



P.O. Box 734
Weiser, Idaho 83672

Officers

President-Mike Thomas
549-2473
1st Vice Pres-Bob Maki
642-6971
2nd Vice Pres-Tiffany McPheeters
702-233-1904
Past President-Bill Betts
549-0796
Secretary-Lynette Jones
549-0430
Treasurer-Mary Thompson
608-0067

Board Members

Nando Mauldin 549-2883
Dick Garrett 549-1311
Frank Thomas 549-0237
Mike Bishop 549-1549
Ken Gissel 642-3944
Mark Sands 549-2545

Meetings are held the
2nd Tuesday of each month at
Idaho Pizza, 17 W. Commercial
St., Weiser. Fly tying demo at
6 pm, program at 7 pm.

Join in the Fun!

Committees

Budget: Mary Thompson, Lynette Jones

Conservation and Youth:
Mark Sands, Nando Mauldin, Rick Walters, Tim Torrel

Education: Perry Kelley, Garry Swindell

Fund Raising: Lynette Jones, Sarah Gulu

Historian: Suzanne Orwig

Library: Rod Jones, Ken Gissel, Dick Garrett

Membership: Mike Bishop, Bill Betts

Newsletter: Perry & Sally Kelley, Mary Thompson, Dick Garrett, Ray Perkins

Outings: Mike Bishop, Al Sillonis

Programs: Bob Maki

Publicity: Tiffany McPheeters

News Casters



September 2011

President's Message by Mike Thomas

In the May IHFF Newscaster I stated that the President's Message would be my last. What I didn't know then was that we would hold membership meetings and board meetings through the summer for the first time since we were organized. Those summer meetings were not advertised as well as our other regular meetings so the attendance was down a little but those in attendance enjoyed each other's friendship and fishing stories. Indianhead Fly Fishers will start another year with a meeting of the officers and board members on Sept. 6 at 7:00 pm at the Beehive. Our first membership meeting will be on Sept. 13 at Idaho Pizza Co. at 7:00pm. The board meeting will discuss possible candidates to fill vacant board positions and 2nd Vice Pres. position as well as the Secretary and Treasurer offices. If this reaches you before our Sept. 13th meeting and you are interested in filling one of these positions please let someone know. Elections will be held at the Sept. 13th meeting. Mary Thompson will not run for Treasurer and will be missed. She has been extremely involved with this job for years and I would like to thank her for all the work she has put into keeping our club financially responsible. (She has already volunteered to chair our participation in Weiser's Christmas Festival of Trees.) Thanks also to the board and officers for all you did this past year to make it easy for me to be the Pres. I did miss one board meeting in August and our 1st VP Bob was also on vacation and Tiffany our 2nd VP had to have a CAT scan so the board, Sec., and Treas. ran the meeting. (shows how important the Presidents are!!) That is what makes IHFF such a good organization. In addition to elections on Sept. 13th we will have Idaho Dept. of Fish and Game Commissioner Bob Barowsky and possibly another commissioner or the director as our program. Raffles, Ask The Experts, Fly Tying, Friendship Renewals and Fish Stories will fill out the evening! In order to continue making Indianhead Fly Fishers the outstanding organization it has become you need to get involved by volunteering your time and talents. Head up a committee—write an article—give a fishing report—read a book and report your findings—invite a friend to join us—

keep minutes of meetings—take care of the monies—help greet and sign-in—announce our meetings—take a member fishing—organize a fly fishing class for kids—create a new fly pattern—teach—share—enjoy! Lets have another great year! Thanks for supporting me as your president!

Ole Mike Thomas

Things You'll Never Forget

by Bob Boese

(taken from Fly Anglers Online)

Let's visit Boudreaux and Thibodeaux in their pickup.

But first, a trip into the dictionary - *Lamentation* - a term meaning an extreme expression of sorrow, most frequently seen in the Bible. Leave it to the Bible to have vocabulary that's practically unusable in a pickup truck. *Grief* - is generally considered to be a good psychological release, but it is unpleasant, so it is not much sought after. Yes, doctors say grief is good, but unwanted, and too cerebral for the pickup. And then there is *Regret*, which is something no one wants to have, but it is constantly hanging around - and that's where fly fishing comes in.

It was a wet midnight. Boudreaux and Thibodeaux sat in the pickup with stale cellophane wrapped sandwiches, wonderin' if there was gonna be any place left in public where they could smoke. Boudreaux had tried chewin' Red Man until he swallowed some, and that ended that. Thibodeaux did the pinch between his cheek and gum till he lost a tooth cause Ethyl, that's his wife, smacked him with a box of frozen waffles for spittin' in the fresh flower bin of the general store.

As the rain fell, the fishermen ate in the truck cab amongst a dense smoke cloud. Thibodeaux was dizzy sick from rebreathing nicotine, but wasn't gonna admit anything. Bluegill were everywhere and Boudreaux was already three kinds of hacked off for gettin' skunked...again.

Rule Number Two: there are three words you never say to your fishin' partner: "woulda, coulda and shoulda." They'd come out of Thibodeaux's mouth before he could stop himself, which mightn't have been so bad if he hadn't have said it while tossing an ice chest half-full of Thibodeaux-caught fish into the truck bed. Since he was running off at the mouth, he also happened to mention that he had told Boudreaux several times what fly to use. There's only one sin worse than woulda-shoulda-coulda-ing your partner, and that's Rule Number One: never even think "I told you so." If the ice chest hadn't been in the way, Boudreaux'd probably strangled him right there, but it was, so he didn't and now there was tomorrow to plan for - and Thibodeaux'd better not even think of askin' for help with scaling today's catch.

"You gonna use that stupid fly again?" Boudreaux grimaced 'cause microwaved filling station burgers always taste a little on the off side. Good thing there was lots of beer.

"Probably." Thibodeaux was the father of the ugliest fly since the dawn of time, something yellow and white and wooly worm-ish he called the "stoner twinkie" cause he said it was for fish with the munchies. "Did good today."

Another rule - don't brag after you've I-told-you-so-ed your partner.

Boudreaux took stock of what parts of Thibodeaux were in punching range. "You oughta be embarrassed to catch fish with that thing."

"Caught fish didn't it?"

“Shouldn’ta.”

I offered you some.”

Rule Number One, again.

Dawn came with the cab smelling like an ashtray somebody spilled on the floor of a bar. Boudreaux was rigging a new leader while Thibodeaux was applying ice to his black eye. He watched, with his good eye, as Boudreaux tied on a pair of store-bought flies that looked exactly like a grasshopper and a dragonfly nymph. While the hopper was tangling its legs in Boudreaux’s knot, Thibodeaux slid out of the cab and checked his own rig, then patted his pocket where an old Copenhagen tin held a half dozen stoner twinkies. He looked to make sure the truck was in between, and then offered a fly to Boudreaux.

“You’re gonna run outa luck soon enough,” Boudreaux predicted.

“Take it or you’ll be sorry.”

Thibodeaux forgot Rule Number Two is one of those rules you can break in advance. Boudreaux chased him three times around the truck before they had to stop and remember which bush was the designated privy. While Boudreaux was occupied, Thibodeaux hooked a stoner twinkie in Boudreaux’s cork grip, and then headed for the lake, dragging the ice chest behind him.

Near noon, deer flies fought the birds for possession of air space over the lake, and won, so fishing got pretty tough. The fishermen came back to the truck, both dragging full chests. Boudreaux swore he’d only used his store boughts, but the stoner twinkie was hooked on his hat lookin’ like it had lost a fight with a meat grinder. Thibodeaux didn’t ask, but noticed Boudreaux didn’t offer to give it back.

Ethyl was about four colors of purple mad when Thibodeaux got back to the trailer, but calmed down to a bright crimson when she saw the gallon bags of cleaned bluegill. Boudreaux went straight to his vise and tied up a dozen flies that would have been stoner twinkies except they were brown. He called ‘em Ho-Hos. If they worked, he might just let Thibodeaux have one.

Things you’ll never regret::

Hours spent at the vise
 Not getting an ugly tattoo
 Time spent catching fish
 Remembering her birthday
 Days spent not working while trying to catch fish
 Not piercing something intimate
 Buying a truck you can actually afford
 Teaching a kid to fish
 Not having a drink “for the road”
 Telling your parents you love them
 Giving your old clothes to Goodwill

Having a friend to fish with

EPWee,Pee Fly Tying

by Perry Kelley

Hello, greetings and welcome to another season of IHFF *Newscasters*. Here again the staff of our newsletter is trying to come up with useful and interesting information for your use and enjoyment. It seems that each month we scratch our heads, grasp at ideas and finally figure out a topic to expound on our limited knowledge. This year is somewhat different. Actually it is quite weird. We had very little fishing in the spring and early summer because of high water. For many of us the spring and summer became an extension of our fly tying season. One can only tie so many Billy Goat Hock Hair PMD Emergers or Mud Creek Coot Hackle Leeches without going somewhat bananas. What do bored fly tyers do? They try to invent new flies and new tying techniques. This, my friends, is the grand debut of the new, revolutionary fly tying style, developed right here in Weiser, Idaho—the **EP,WeePee** fly series.

There are as many different styles of dry flies waters to fish. In this article, we specifically explore tying techniques for hair winged dry flies that are fished in free stone rivers and creeks. The term free stone refers to waters that flow is not altered by upstream dams and reservoirs. Examples of these patterns would be Wulffs, and Humpies fly patterns that have divided hair wings, and are heavily hackled to maintain buoyancy. These flies are not necessarily imitative of specific insects; they are impressionistic and appear to Mr. Fish as something delectably delicious to eat. Freestone streams are quite often made up of rapids, runs, ripples and pocket water as well as pools. This style of fly patterns must be able to float high to be effective. If you made four turns of hackle on a PMD or BWO dry flies that are to be fished in spring creeks and tailwaters (rivers below reservoirs), you would then have to use 8 - 12 wraps to achieve adequate floatation on freestone waters. The shape of the hair used in tying wings in Wulff patterns can be a major problem. The hair of choice—calf tail or body hair—is moderately short. It is also tapered; the diameter of the base of each hair is much larger than the tip. It is impossible not to have a lump on the hook at the wing tie-in point. A fly tyer can eliminate some of this problem by selecting calf tails with longer hair and tying in further up toward the tip. However there is still an uneven base for the hackle.

Now the **EP,WeePee** system comes into play. EP fiber is a synthetic hair designed for salt water fly tying by Enrico Puglisi, a manufacturer of salt water fly tying materials. EP fibers have some interesting characteristics. They are slightly crinkled, they come in many different colors, they have some stiffness to hold shape, they shed water and they are packaged in 10 to 12 inch hanks. They also come in different diameters and amount of crinkle. One style, **EP trigger point**, is made especially for wings. (Trigger point makes fantastic parachute posts.) Another interesting characteristic is that water is shaken out of the material in a normal back cast. One can begin to see the advantages of using this material for dry fly wings.

How to tie. Probably the best sequence is to tie the fly normally coating shank with thread, tie-in tail, and body. This will be no different than traditional tying. Important! Select the tie-in point of the wing. It must be at least one-third back on the shank from the eye. You might even go slightly farther. Separate a small amount of EP fibers from the hank. Do not make the wing too heavy. The wing must have the illusion of fullness but not overbalance the fly. Cut the fibers about 2 ½ - 3 inches long. Lay on the top of the hook at the tie-in point so that it is perpendicular to the shank. Tie fibers to hook using about three to five criss-cross or figure eight wraps. Next (this is very important) make five wraps up and back down the far wing and then bring thread to the close wing and make five wraps up and back down. This will be like a parachute post on each wing.

Your wing is now completed. Now pinch wing right at the bottom of the post in each wing. Your wing is now upright. The wings will be close together and too long. (trimming the length is the last step). Be aware the wing now can be adjusted in a variety of positions. It can be spent (perpendicular to the water), upright, tilted forward, tilted backward, or bent in a deep V. You can even have one wing upright and one spent, tie in a miniature baseball cap with the bill backwards, put in stick on cross eyes and call it your favorite fishing partner.

Now tie in the hackle. You may start the wrap either at the head or the base of the body. Wrap to the wing. Grasp the wing and adjust the same direction the hackle that is being wrapped. Continue wrapping hackle going right next then under the wing base. Now readjust the wing the opposite direction and again wrap close to the wing. When complete, tie off hackle. Leave room for the head. *Tip of the day* There are always errant fibers at the tie-in point of a hackle. A good method for correcting this is to use a brass half hitch tool. Make sure the hole in the tool is large enough to surround the hook eye. Make the half hitch of thread on the tool, place the tool over the hook eye, and slide thread off while pulling back against the base of the hackle. You will force all the hackle fibers in line and have a neat hackle. Finish the fly by either continuing the half hitches or a whip finish.

Now that you all know the **EP, WeePee** method. For further instructions be sure to attend the September IFF fly tying session. One final thought. When in a crowd, get close to a lady wearing a Whiting super saddle hair piece. Using the techniques of Fagin in *Oliver Twist* "pickpocket" her hair. You won't get in trouble; after all, she stole the feather from fly tyers.



The English language has some wonderfully anthropomorphic collective nouns for the various groups of animals.

We are all familiar with a **Herd** of cows, a **Flock** of chickens, a **School** of fish and a **Gaggle** of geese.

However, less widely known is a **Pride** of lions, a **Murder** of crows (as well as their cousins the rooks and ravens), an **Exaltation** of doves and, presumably because they look so wise, a **Parliament** of owls.

Now consider a group of Baboons. They are the loudest, most dangerous, most obnoxious, most viciously aggressive and least intelligent of all primates. And what is the proper collective noun for a group of baboons? Believe it or not a **Congress!**

I guess that pretty much explains the things that come out of Washington !



P.O. Box 734, Weiser, Idaho 83672

TIGER BUD BLAKE

Taken from the Idaho Statesman, Sept. 2, 2011



A fishing rod is a stick with a hook at one end and a fool at the other. *Attributed to Samuel Johnson*

SEPTEMBER 2011

Coming Events

Sept 6—IFF Board,
Beehive 7 pm

Sept 13 - IFF Membership
Idaho Pizza
6 pm Fly tying Demo
7 pm Program

Sept 20—Fly Tying 7 pm
Weiser Library



Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
				1	2	3
4	5	6 <i>IFF Board</i>	7	8	9	10
11	12	13 <i>IFF Members</i>	14	15	16	17
18	19	20 <i>Fly Tying</i>	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	