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Officers

President: Mark Sands
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1st Vice Pres: Tom Dyer
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2nd Vice Pres: Open

Past President: Bob Maki
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Secretary: Lynette Jones
550-2264

Treasurer: Jim Gulu
549-0796

Board Members

Nando Mauldin 549-2883

Rod Jones 549-0430

Marv Orwig 484-6837

Committees

Budget: Jim Gulu, Lynette Jones

Conservation and Youth:
Mark Sands, Nando Mauldin,

Education: Perry Kelley,

Fund Raising: Lynette Jones,
Sarah Gulu

Historian:

Library: Rod Jones, Ken Gissel,
Dick Garrett

Membership: Bill Betts plus
Board members

Newsletter: Perry & Sally Kelley,
Dick Garrett

Outings: Al Sillonis plus Board
members

Programs: Tom Dyer

Publicity: Perry Kelley

Join in the Fun!

News Caster

May 2013

President's Message

for Mark Sands by Dick Garrett

Mark has been extremely busy this month. In fact he had to move the Board meeting to last month because he was to be out of town this Tuesday. So, I am endeavoring to mention a few things for this newsletter to fill the space that he would normally occupy.

First, I should mention that next Tuesday will be the last meeting of this season. The Board tried meeting throughout the summer, but fishermen (and fisherwomen) being what they are, meetings seemed to be the last thing they wanted to think about. So, again this year, formal meetings will be suspended for the summer to resume in August. Don't be surprised, however, if one of the Board members puts out a plea for an impromptu meeting at sometime during the summer. At any rate, keep checking your email for an occasional outing someone wants to put together.

And speaking of that meeting in August, it will be at Memorial Park in conjunction with our annual barbeque. As always, the club will furnish the fried chicken and you bring a potluck dish. More on this in our August newsletter. (By the way, no newsletters during June and July.)

Second (you probably forgot there was a first back up there somewhere,) this being the last meeting of the season, you may want to be there! The 50-50 raffle has grown to over \$200, and at this meeting a winner will be determined. If it isn't drawn on the first attempt, we will keep drawing until one is determined. However, since the pot is so large, I suspect that all the numbers will be purchased. In that regard, Nando has been instructed to sell no more than 20 tickets to any one individual. But still, you may want to get there early.

And, the drawing for the custom rod that Marv will make will happen. So if you want a good rod and reel, better get you tickets!

Third (see I am keeping track,) Mark and the Board hope you have a great summer and above all, keep a tight line.

Mark by Dick

When Patsy Cline was on the Radio

By Tom Dyer

It's funny what jogs your memory. Sometimes we see something that reminds us of past experiences or a song takes you back to a time we haven't thought of in years. Recently a song took me back to 1962 and a fishing trip I took with my Uncle Mink Dickerson. Mink was one of my Grandmother Dyer's five brothers and boy did he like to fish. Every year our family had a reunion in McCall and every year a week before the reunion Uncle Mink would take me fishing on the Middle Fork of the Weiser River. Our goal was to supply trout to other family members, which enjoyed having them for breakfast, while in McCall. As a result of this mission to catch fish we got to spend a lot of time together every summer.

1962 sticks in my mind because that was the year I received my granddad's fly pole for my birthday. It was a Southbend split cane bamboo rod with an accompanying automatic reel. You know, the reel that you wind and push a lever to take up loose line. I tried to practice with the rod but the line it came with was a bit stiff. I think it was probably purchased in 1950 and was old and brittle with chunks of coating peeling off. Thanks to some earnings from mowing lawns I was able to replace it with a new fly line from the Outdoorsman. I remember it cost about \$5.00, almost half of my life savings at the time. I was now ready for our annual trip to the Middle Fork.

The day before the trip mom and dad would drop me off at Uncle Mink and Aunt Dorothy's (Dot for short) home in Weiser so we could get an early start in the morning, by early, sometime before noon. The next morning we were off, well we were packed and left after lunch. Uncle Mink's blue dodge pickup was always tuned to KSRV out of Ontario and before we made it to Mann Creek store the song came on. The song was called "Crazy" by Patsy Cline and Uncle Mink reached over and turned it up. Now, Uncle Mink was a bit hard of hearing and with the windows down creating background noise he really had to turn it up. After the song I was allowed to turn down the radio unless another Patsy Cline song came on. We made it to Alpine Store at Indian Valley, a required stop on the trip. Uncle Mink would pick up some needed supplies including razor blades and shaving cream (every year the same stuff) as well as several packages of tiparillos (small narrow cigar with plastic mouth piece). I would always get a grape Nehi and Milky Way candy bar. Back in the dodge for the last leg of the trip and no sooner had we

left the store then "I Fall to Pieces" came on the radio, another Patsy Cline song. "Turn it up" said Uncle Mink. Just as well, it kept my mind off of car sickness as we wound our way up Mesa hill. We lost radio reception as we drove up the Middle Fork road which was okay with me.

Now Uncle Mink had several spots he liked to fish on the creek. We always fished where Fall Creek joined the Middle Fork first. He grabbed his telescoping rod and level wind reel and bait can full of worms. The bait can attached to your belt and had a spring hinged top for fast and easy access to worms. Uncle Mink then devoted a few minutes to helping me get the fly rod ready, never taking an eye off the creek for more than a minute. I had about 25 flies I inherited from my granddad and I was bound and determined to catch fish with them. I also had a bait can attached to my belt with more than an ample supply of worms. After all, fly fishing consisted of a leader with sinker and a fly having a bit of worm or salmon egg covering the hook! Fishing was great. Both of us picked up fish; I can't remember how many I just know it was a bunch. After a couple hours we needed to stop fishing and look for a place to camp.

Most of the time we would camp close to where Boulder Creek joined the Middle Fork. Our menu for the week was fairly simple: dinner was thin sliced potatoes, onions and sliced bacon in a skillet full of hot Crisco. This was always referred to as Mulligan stew. After it was cooked Uncle Mink would batter and bread trout and throw it in the same skillet, with a little more Crisco. Morning was always bacon, eggs and toast in the same skillet and lunch was usually baloney sandwiches. He always cooked on a two burner Colman stove that was more temperamental than the trout we were hoping to catch. If you wanted a cup of milk you diluted carnation condensed milk with water and drank it down. You know back then I always drank out of the creek and never had a problem. I wouldn't try it now just like I wouldn't try condensed milk.

After dinner while Uncle Mink was relaxing with a tiparillo I would try a little evening fishing. At some point on this 1962 trip I was able to catch my first trout on a fly without the worm or salmon egg. I'm pretty sure that fly was a Renegade since 75% of flies I inherited were of that pattern.

Continued next page

The rest of the week was totally devoted to fishing sections of the Middle Fork that we have had success in the past. The night before our last day, while Uncle Mink was puffing on his tiparillo and I was choking down diluted condensed milk, he said, "We need to have a good day tomorrow or we won't have the needed trout for the family at our reunion". Note to Reader: We would have had more than enough except for Uncle Mink's ability to eat a limit of 14 trout at a sitting. To improve our chances tomorrow he told me we were going to fish a secret spot. He had never mentioned a secret spot before. "What secret spot?" I asked. "I'll show you in the morning," he said. It was hard enough falling to sleep in my dad's WWII mummy bag but that night was agonizingly long.

After breakfast we broke camp and headed to the secret spot. The blue dodge chugged up the gravel road toward White Licks (an area where hot springs empty into the Middle Fork).

About half way between where we were camped and White Licks he pulled onto a short spur road that only went about 200 yards. With our rods in hand and enough worms to choke a Seagull we started our descent to the creek far below. After many rest stops we arrived at the secret spot, the Falls on the Middle Fork. The water was churning as it left the plunge pool created by the Falls. There were a series of pools and runs that looked deep and cold. Before I started fishing Uncle Mink warned me that the rocks would be slippery and I need to be careful. I knew I was in good shape for I was wearing my best high-topped converse all-star tennis shoe. We spent the entire day catching fish below the falls. Most were rainbows but we also caught a couple of Cutthroat and a good many Dolly Varden (Bull Trout).

Upon arriving back at the dodge we loaded the cleaned fish in the cooler knowing that we had enough fish for several breakfasts at the reunion. With the blue dodge heading over the hill towards McCall Uncle Mink told me to try the radio. "Seven Lonely Days" was playing and yes I turned it up.

Don't forget

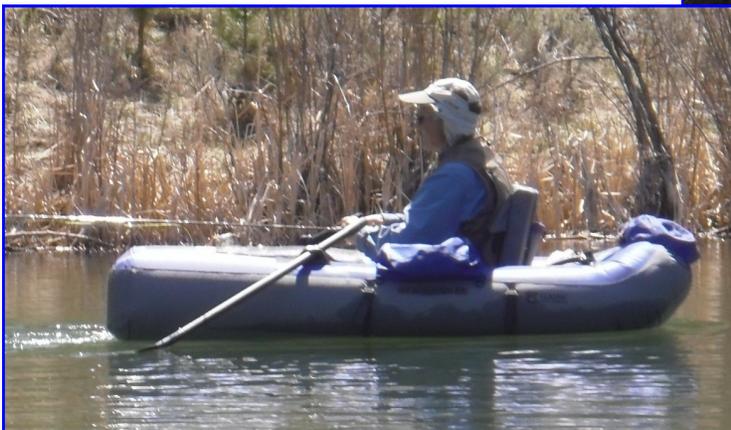
**Tuesday, May 14,
is our last regularly
scheduled meeting**

**The 50-50 pot will be liquidated (A winner will
be determined no matter how long it takes.)**

**The drawing for the custom-built rod will be
held.**



Having fun fishing (but not much catching. I assume. or they would have taken pictures of their catch) at Lost Creek, Oregon.



Check out Gerry's new frameless fishing boat/raft.

Fish Stocking Schedule, May 2013

Unless noted, fish listed below are all 9 to 11 inch rainbow trout. Stocking is dependent on river/lake/pond conditions (angler safety concerns); dates may change due to weather.

Southwest Region (North)

Body of Water	Week	Number
Cascade Reservoir	May 20	70,000
Horse thief Reservoir	May 20	20,000
Lost Valley Reservoir	May 20	5,000
Warm Lake	May 20	20,000

Southwest Region (South)

Marsing Pond	April 29	450
Parkcenter Pond	April 29	900
Wilson Springs Creek	April 29	250
Wilson Springs Pond	April 29	400
Arrowrock Reservoir	May 6	5,400
Boise River (lower)	May 6	1,300
Boise River (upper)	May 6	1,500
Caldwell Pond #1	May 6	900
Caldwell Pond #2	May 6	450
Caldwell Pond #3	May 6	250
Indian Creek (Caldwell)	May 6	250
Indian Creek (Kuna)	May 6	250
Quinn's Pond	May 6	450
Riverside Pond	May 6	500
Sego Pond	May 6	200
Settlers Pond	May 6	250
Veterans Pond	May 6	450
Wilson Springs Pond	May 6	400
Ed's Pond	May 13	200
Horseshoe Bend Mill Pond	May 13	900

Body of Water	Week	Number
McDevitt Pond	May 13	450
Merrill's Pond	May 13	450
Sawyer's Pond	May 13	900
Ten Mile Pond	May 13	600
Williams Pond	May 13	1,000
Wilson Springs Creek	May 13	250
Wilson Springs Pond	May 13	400
Boise River (lower)	May 20	200
Boise River (upper)	May 20	800
Crooked River	May 20	1,000
Duff Lane Pond	May 20	250
Eagle Island Pond	May 20	450
Grimes Creek	May 20	1,000
Kleiner Pond	May 20	900
Mann Creek Reservoir	May 20	4,000
MF Payette River	May 20	1,000
More's Creek	May 20	1,000
Payette River Pond	May 20	450
Riverside Pond	May 20	200
Sagehen Reservoir	May 20	4,000
Silver Creek	May 20	1,000
Warm Lake	May 20	20,000
Weiser Pond	May 20	500
Wilson Springs Pond	May 20	400
McDevitt Pond	May 27	450
Wilson Springs Creek	May 27	250
Wilson Springs Pond	May 27	400



P.O. Box 734, Weiser, Idaho

MAY 2013

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14 Member- ship Meeting	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	

The following members have May as their due-date for renewal of membership. Please see Jim Gulu and pay ASAP so he doesn't have to get rough with you, or worse, send Sara after you.

Dick Garrett
Steve Cox

AUGUST 2013

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
				1	2	3
4	5	6 IFF Board Meeting	7	8	9	10
11	12	13 Annual Picnic	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31

Coming Events

May 14—last membership meeting of the season, 7:00 pm, Idaho Pizza, Weiser.

August 6- IFF Board meeting, Idaho Pizza—7:00 pm

August 13, Annual Picnic at Memorial Park, Weiser. Fun starts at 6:00 and eat at 7:00 pm. Bring a pot luck dish. Chicken furnished.

We never really grow up; we only learn how to act in public.