



President's Message

by Ray Perkins

We have once more entered what I think is the best time of the year, days are still warm and nights are cool. Along with the tempering of the weather during the fall it has also become almost normal that all of our fishing reservoirs are dry and stream flows are far below what they had been. Stream trout populations continue to hold on but we must start over again in most of our fishing reservoirs.

The month of September for me has long been archery season. I would put a heavy pack on my back and walk into the Eagle Cap Wilderness and hunt elk with my family. Over the last few years I have learned that backpacking into the wilderness is probably over for me. Arthritis and poor condition has limited my ability to walk into and enjoy the wilderness experience. So this year we moved camp from 7700 feet in the wilderness to 5100 feet in the Chesnimnus Unit north of Enterprise. The trip into camp was not much different from previous walks into the wilderness as it rained all day while driving to camp with snow trying to accumulate while we set up camp. The rest of the week was better as conditions dried and warmed. We saw several groups of elk

but got no shots. Henry's Lake and the mountains to the north with the first snows of winter.



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Dues Reminder for This Month:

- Jim & Sarah Gulu

Welcome to New Members:

No new members in September.

Officers

President - **Ray Perkins** 541-889-4441
1st Vice Pres. - **Mark Sands** 549-2545
Past President - **Tom Dyer** 257-4225
Secretary - **Cindy Dyer** 257-4225
Treasurer - **Jascha Zeitlin** 801-831-9459

Board Members

Janet Baker
Gerry Bogue

Eileen Boots
Perry Kelley
Mike Thomas

Committees

Budget - **Jim Gulu, Jascha Zeitlin**
Conservation & Youth - **Mark Sands**
Education - **Perry Kelley**
Fund Raising -
Historian - **Perry Kelley**

Library - **Tom Dyer**
Membership - **Gerry Bogue**
Newsletter - **Gerry Bogue**
Outings - **Al Sillonis**
Programs - **Tom Dyer**
Publicity - **Perry Kelley**



Owyhee Cabin Stay - Brown Trout Galore

by Mike Thomas

Lots of Brown trout on the Owyhee River. The lower photo was taken from the road at the "Red Rock Hole" on Labor Day 2015. There must

of been a thousand fish in that 300 yard stretch of the river - truly amazing!

We continued to celebrate our 50th wedding anniversary on the picnic table just outside the cabin with rotisserie chicken, wine (2 bottles), and the beautiful view of the river. .

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Fish Lake on Steens Mountain

By Al Sillonis



Balm Creek Reservoir - Stuck in the Mud (almost)

By Gerry Bogue

Well it was a great day fishing - the beautiful lake is scheduled to be poisoned, so we actually kept some fish (my freezer is full). Al caught 72 Rainbows, all about 12". Jim caught 13 Rainbows, same foot long range with sinking line, 1 Crappie, and 2 Rainbows on dry flies, which was lots of fun. Gerry caught 18 Rainbows and 1 large (11") Crappie with a sinking tip line. The only problem was the very slick mud near the shore - should have stayed up where it was dry! We were also entertained by a helicopter coming to the lake for firefighting water.

Dry Flies in the Dark

By Grant Baugh

Dry fly fishing in the dark is - well, it is different; it is a hoot!



Picture this, British Columbia's famed Dragon Lake, a warm, calm summer night, the water is warm, short sleeved shirts in order and big fish rising all around you. It is black as the inside of a cat, and you are out on the water in your pontoon boat just off Roberts Roost RV Park in Quesnel, BC.

The bugs are small, size 16, 18 and smaller. Size 4X tippetts are necessary, but too small for the size of the fish that are rising - what do you do?... Fish on and on; but how do you know when you get a strike? Sometimes you guess, sometimes you hear it, but most times you just guess.

What happens if you foul your line or break a fly off? Well, it is tough, and somehow you work it out without the head lamp you left in the car.

When you guess right and it is your fly the fish took, what do you do now that you can't see the thing?

Well it Is OK, because you are not out there trying to get food for the family. You use the best light you have; a reflection of the moon, or what is left of remaining twilight, or the street light from the RV Park - it is an 18+ inch Dragon Lake Bow on a dry fly in the dark and it is a hoot!

Owyhee Cabin Stay:

Continued from page 2

The cabin has a microwave, refrigerator, stove, running hot and cold water in the Kitchen. The bathroom has a toilet, shower and basin. There are two bedrooms, one with two sets of bunk beds and one with a queen size bed. You should furnish your own bedding for these beds as they provide some blankets and pillows and sheets. We took our sleeping bags instead of using their stuff. The cabin also has a living room with table, chairs, sofa and a TV (for playing videos/DVDs). There is a porch and a basement (which is the home to the bunny) and a back door off the living room.

The cabin is the first building inside the compound and a short walk to the river. A picnic table is provided right on the river bank where we enjoyed dinner and beverages at dusk (great view). The table is also a great place to sit and rest after landing those huge brown trout. Outside the cabin is also a picnic table under cover with a charcoal BBQ (a good place to hang wet waders to dry).

It is surrounded by lawn which the 15-20 head of deer love to munch on as darkness came. A dozen or so wild turkeys also enjoyed the area during the day as did many visiting human types with their kids and dogs!

Diana and I enjoyed our Labor Day weekend there and want to thank Ray Perkins and The Dam People for giving us this opportunity.

Al Stuck in the MUD!

By Jeanette Sillonis

Another “Where did Al go fishing?” Except in this case - try to go fishing but couldn’t because it was way too muddy to launch his kick boat. What a muddy mess!!! He had to dig out both of his wading shoes. This was Sept. 26 at Long Creek Reservoir out of Unity.



Silver Fly Fishing Memories

by Perry Kelley

Nostalgia seems to be a yearly state of my existence as I approach my next birthday. It's like "What were things like in the good old days?" or more like "What could I have done in the good old days that I cannot do today?" My life in the late 70's through the mid 90's seemed to follow a pattern which included fly fishing Silver Creek several times a year. It all started when I joined the wonderful service club, the Lions which exemplified their motto "We Serve!"

Each year during the third week of June I would always work with the Lions in the concession stand during "Fiddle Week." The day after the last day of Fiddle Week, I would load our station wagon with my fishing gear which included fly tying materials and tools (I didn't have near as much fly tying material in those days), float tube, waders, rods, reels, fly boxes and perhaps a change of clothes. The next day Sally, all four kids, and all of our gear would leave promptly at 4:00 a.m. for a week with Sally's sister who lived in Sugar City, Idaho. Of course Silver Creek was a required breakfast stop. Also as I became involved in Lions leadership I would attend the Lions Convention at SunValley on Memorial weekend which coincided with opening day of trout fishing. Both trips would give me an opportunity to fish Silver Creek.

I would like to give you a general description of all of our trips; because Silver Creek is somewhat predictable, I could count on hatches and, most of the time, results. We would arrive at the Nature



Conservancy, somewhere around 8:00 am, check in at the Conservancy office, have breakfast (picnic-style), get my gear ready and be on the creek by 8:30. Almost always there was absolutely no evidence of fish at that time. The water was gin clear, but no fish anywhere. I would find my place, carefully wade out to what I thought would be a good spot and wait for

mother nature to do her thing. The first evidence of fish was tiny rises by small fish about 9:00. I know they were small because I would catch one or two, hoping they were larger. About 9:30 things started to happen. All of a sudden, there were mayflies on the water, fish began to rise and, where there seemed to be no fish, there were fish everywhere. Blue winged olives were the predictable species. Early in the hatch it seemed to be easier to get strikes. Then if you caught a fish on a TWO parachute pattern you better change to no-hackle or a CDC pattern or a hair wing. It seemed that after you released a fish, it would go back and tell all the rest, "Don't eat the parachute fly; it will sting your lip!" By the time the hatch was over and I got out of the water, my waders were covered with small spots-BWO eggs.

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President's Message

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For the October Membership meeting Perry and Ray will put on an entomology program. We will collect some bugs from local rivers to show everyone the differences between the major groups of insects.

For the November Membership meeting the Vale BLM will present information on their recreation plan for the lower Owyhee River.

Oct. 6 - IFF Board meets Idaho Pizza 7 PM.

Oct 13 - IFF Membership & Guests meet at Idaho Pizza 6:30 PM - Fly Tying; 7 PM Meeting

Topic: Stream Entomology

Oct. 20 - IFF Fly Tying at the Weiser Library 7 PM

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
				1	2	3
4	5	6 IFF Board Meeting	7 8 AM Fly Fishing Breakfast at Homestead	8	9	10
11	12	13 IFF Member Meeting	14 8 AM Fly Fishing Breakfast at Homestead	15	16	17
18	19	20 IFF Fly Tying	21 8 AM Fly Fishing Breakfast at Homestead	22	23	24
25	26	27	28 Fly Fishing Breakfast at Homestead	29	30	31 Halloween



Silver Fly Fishing Memories

by Perry Kelley

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At this point I have to tell you about the fish. (1) They are the most beautiful rainbows I have ever seen. (2) They are the best fighting rainbows I have ever caught. (3) They can be the most difficult rainbows that I have ever fished for. (4) They take much pleasure in humiliating every fly fisherman on the creek.

When I first started fishing Silver, I was amazed. I would feel something bumping my legs. I would look down and there would be two-foot rainbows swimming right by me. Most of the fish we would catch would be in the 12- 16" class. They were excellent fighters and a joy to catch. All the fish were wild. I have caught brooks and browns in Silver but not many. It seems that I would occasionally get a whitefish. There were no trash fish in the creek.

Silver was a playground for some famous people. Hemingway, Bing Crosby, and the like loved to fish Silver. It at one time was owned by the Sun Valley Corporation and exclusively used by some of Sun Valley's high-end clientele. The Nature Conservancy has managed the creek for several decades. Access is granted to all unless there are conditions that over use would be an environmental detriment to the creek. It is my contention that we would not have access to Silver if it weren't for the Conservancy.

Most of the fish are wild, thus the above mentioned quality. The insect population is amazing.

The largest trout I have caught in Silver was a 23" brown caught on a #18 BWO. I was fishing in a section of riffle water when I hooked the fish. I mention riffle because most of Silver is slow moving. While I was playing the fish a couple were approaching me in a canoe. They were able to pull over to give me room. When I landed the fish, they asked me if they could take my picture. I always regretted not asking them if they would send me a copy.

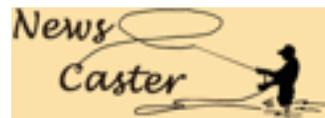
One day a fisherman came in the stream just up from where I was fishing. I bid him good morning and he reciprocated with a heavy German accent. I asked him if he had caught any thing. He said he hadn't. I had caught several fish that morning. "What fly are you using?" "Just something the fly shop in Ketchum sold me." A little later I waded out from my spot and waded in to the man from Germany and gave him a half a dozen flies. A few minutes later I heard a loud squeal; he was on to a fish. When he landed the fish, he with a great deal of excitement said, "IT JUST DOESN'T GET ANY BETTER THAN THIS." That day we both were happy fishermen.

The reason I haven't fished Silver for several years is that the water is quite deep and the bottom is both sandy and mud covered. I find that if I stand at one place for any length of time in Silver, my feet become stuck. The thought of losing my balance with my feet stuck in the mud is not pleasant and downright dangerous. I said last month that Silver Creek is an Idaho gem. But more that, it is an American gem. And as the German fellow said "It just doesn't get any better than this !



P.O. BOX 734 WEISER, ID 83672

OCTOBER 2015



Island Park Club Trip Sept. 16-21

By Jim Gulu

Henry's Lake with Mike and Ray enjoying some great fishing [well actually Jim caught most of the fish].



Island Park Club Trip Sept. 16-21

By Mike & Diana Thomas

Good food and conversation!



We are fishing Where?



President's Message

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This year I participated in the club outing to Island Park to fish Henry's Lake and the area around Island Park. We all meet at Mountain Home and drove the Rocky Mountain Fly Highway to Island Park. For me I was able to see the cutoffs to the South Fork of the Boise. I saw where the Big Wood River crossed US Hwy 20 and Silver Creek. Just past Arco I saw the dry channel of the Big Lost River where it might have flowed several years ago. From Idaho Falls we travel north on 20 passing many of the areas I have read about such as the South Fork of the Snake, the Teton River, Henry's Fork, Island Park Reservoir, and Henry's Lake.

This trip began much as my hunting trip started. As we approached Island Park we drove into several thunderstorms with heavy rain, sleet, hail and some snow. It rained Wednesday

afternoon and night and most of the day on Thursday. The stormy conditions on Thursday limited our desire to fish so we visited fly shops in the area and became familiar with the fishing spots near Island Park. On Friday the weather improved so we fished the Madison River just inside Yellowstone National Park, on Saturday we fished Henry's Lake and on Sunday we fished the Warm River just upstream from its conjunction with Henry's Fork. I had a good day on the Madison River as I caught a 22 inch rainbow and a good day on the Warm River as I caught a 19 inch brown and a 13 inch rainbow, the best part was I did not fall in. I had a great time and am looking forward to returning in the near future.

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Useful and Interesting Fly Fishing Links - *Come and Explore*



Club Member Makes Custom Flies in Lewiston

Marvin Orwig has moved to Lewiston, Idaho but he also sells his custom flies that he catches lots of fish with. Contact him at 208-484-6837 or fishguide43@gmail.com

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