



The Flypaper

July/August 2018

Lower Deschutes Outing

Ten Seattle area members of NFA and one guest of a member came down to the holy waters of the Deschutes River to fish with NFA members Renee and Tim Schindele and Ron Romeis, who live in Redmond, OR. Some arrived at the Beavertail campground on Thursday and were able to secure campsites which most of the group were able to use. Everyone else arrived on Friday. While there was a chance of thunderstorms in the forecast, they never materialized. The river was in good shape, if a little high.

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Scott McCracken floating the Deschutes

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NFA Annual Summer Picnic

July 19, 2018

Innis Arden Club House 14300 N.W. 188th St. Seattle

NFA members, families, and guests are welcome to our Annual NFA Picnic on Thursday, July 19th at the Innis Arden Club House in Shoreline. The club house is located at 1430 NW 188th St, Seattle, WA 98177.

The club will provide Swedish meatballs, hotdogs and brats, and vegetarian "sausage". Members bring a potluck item.

If your last name begins with:

A-H, bring side dishes

I-Q, bring desserts

R-Z, bring appetizers

The club will furnish sparkling water, regular water, iced tea and lemonade . If you want something else to drink, bring a non-alcoholic drink. Food and fun begin at 6. There will be lots of opportunity to socialize. The picnic replaces the regular monthly membership meeting. Bring the whole family and friends.

Please be sure to register on the website so that the organizers will know how much food to bring.



Upcoming Trips

NFA Picnic

July 19

Innis Arden Club House in Shoreline

Turner Chain of Lakes Outing in Tweedsmuir Provincial Park, BC

July 29-August 4

BC Canada

Camano Island Salt Water Day Outing

August 11

Camano Island

Methow River Outing

August 17-19

Lightning Pines Campground

Snoqualmie River Day

August 25

TBD



Lower Deschutes Outing

(continued from pg. 1)

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Scott McCracken, Tom Ahlers, Tom Beaulaurier, Jim Watson and Ron Romeis all fished on Friday but didn't have much to report in the way of catching. Salmon flies were seen but the thinking was that the hatch had already moved upriver.

Dana and Helen Bottcher put in a surprise appearance on Saturday morning, along with Peter Rubenstein and friend Robin. The four were going to float from Beavertail to the mouth in two rafts. They had breakfast with us, Dana got the group photo with all of us, and then they were gone downriver. I heard later that Peter had a great fish day

on Sunday and Helen and Dana had their best day on Monday. Success was based on maybe 90% location (picking a good riffle), 8% choice of fly, and 2% technique. No word on whether Robin caught her first fish flyfishing.

Susan Lahti and her partner, Nancy Graham, hadn't been in the lower canyon before. Susan picked up some fish with her Tenkara rod. Nancy doesn't fish but bicycles, but wasn't doing any biking in the lower canyon since there's no pavement there. Tom B said he caught one good fish first thing Saturday morning and then spent the rest of the day trying to repeat that early catch without success. Ron was acting as guide for daughter Carleigh and son-in-law Seth Felker, and that's the story he's sticking with. They caught some fish using Ron's flies but Ron was mostly on the sidelines. Renee landed 9 fish on Saturday using Tim's flies. Tim, using the same flies, the same techniques, in the same water, only had some bumps, until his last cast, when he hooked and landed a 5-incher. Watson fished in the river at about river mile 27 on the private property where the burned out railroad car sits with the lawnmower on top. He didn't float, even though he brought his pontoon boat, because the store in Biggs didn't sell him a boater's pass but sold him an invasive species permit. He could have stayed home and mowed the lawn for all the success he had. He kept bringing up the big one that got away on Friday. We know!



Sharer Falls on Lower Deschutes

Lower Deschutes Outing (continued from pg. 3)

Scott McCracken had the most success of any of us on Saturday. He was floating in his pontoon boat from Beavertail down to Mack's and stopped at a "secret" spot that he said he and Paul Gray had discovered years ago. He said Redsides were in this obscure side channel taking salmon flies and he landed a bunch of nice fish using a dry.

Tom Ahlers had his binoculars out in the evenings so we could all see the bighorn sheep up on the canyon rim. At times, it seemed like we watched them watch us. Tom is a birder and used the app on his phone to show us pictures of birds he had seen and played their calls and songs. He said he did better than average fishing, but "that isn't saying much."

The food was pretty good if I do say so, having planned the menu and doing the preparation for the pulled pork sandwiches for Saturday supper. There was a hiccup on Sunday morning with the bacon. Susan came to me and said smoke was pouring out of our camper and the smoke alarm was going off. Turns out the bacon, which I had cooked at home a couple of days before so we wouldn't have the greasy pans, was being reheated in the camper's oven, got too hot for a little too long, while Renee and I were visiting and overseeing breakfast preparation. We were able to salvage some of it and we had brought another package, which was cooked on the spot. I thought we would smell burnt bacon in our camper all summer but the smell is mostly gone already, thankfully.

Renee and I enjoyed seeing our old acquaintances from NFA and giving Watson a hard time. When you need something done around the camp kitchen, though, he's the one who steps up. Thanks to Carleigh and Seth for lugging the NFA camp kitchen down from Seattle. It's almost fun to feed a group when you have access to all that gear and other people who know how to use it (and wash the dishes)!

- Written by Tim Schindele
- Photos by Tom Ahlers



Top: Scott McCracken at his "secret spot"
Bottom: Jim Watson, Tom Beaulaurier, and Ron Romeis

More Lower Deschutes Photos



Top Left: Tim Schindele, Top Right: Seth Felker

Photos by Tom Ahlers



Teal Lake Outing

Beautiful turquoise and gold 4" Sun Fish caught on the north side shallows with nymphs and San Juan worms. Rainbows measuring 12-22" caught in the middle of the lake using dry line and sinking wooleys, San Juan worms, pheasant tail nymphs, and muddler minnows either trolling or anchored and stripping. "Let it sink then a slow strip." Nice big fighting fish. I think Wayne won the prize for biggest fish of the day with his pheasant tail.

Participating on this trip were Marty Behnke, Julie Orr, Susan Lahti, Gena Kelley, Brett and Connie Schormann, Bill Gibson, Wayne Balsiger, Jay Winters, Jim Higgins, Matt Moore, Scott McCracken, Peter Rubenstein

Overview/Gossip: Most of us arrived by 9:00 depending on the ferry. Clear cuts for miles up to the lake, it's horrid. A water-well had been installed at the edge of the clear cut indicating there may be development there someday. Fortunately they left a narrow boundary of trees around the lake so it still feels like you are out in nature. The parking lot holds about 10 cars. The outhouse has been removed so you know what that means. We helped each other get our flotilla to the water down a little hill. There's a dock to fish from but a craft is best for getting the whoppers. We saw some nice fish caught by those who braved the wind and anchored or kicked hard to stay out there.

A very cute golden retriever puppy named Buddy greeted us at the dock and helped me carry my kayak up the hill. Julie took a dip at the end of the day. When I left at 3:00 there were still a few fishers left on the lake. I envy them if they stayed for the evening hatch and could throw some dry flies.

- Written by Marty Behnke
- Photos by Marty Behnke



Weather: Sunny, Very Windy and 70s.

Lake Condition: 50-60 degrees, tea colored, 10-12 deep feet in the middle.

Visible bugs: chironomids and dragonflies.

Wildlife: Osprey, eagles, king fisher, and a mallard family.



Cedar River Outing

Eleven NFA members and two guests showed up at the Landsburg Road Bridge parking area and the upstream trail head on the Cedar River Trail (the trail heads downstream all the way to the south end of Lake Washington in Renton). It was late afternoon on Wednesday, June 20 and the temperature at that time was close to 90. Standing in the cool, clear and



Bonnie Steele fishing

fast water was going to be great. Because I scheduled our arrival time so early for evening fishing, I planned to have a few orientation presentations by some experienced members. The heat made that idea secondary to getting into the cool river.

When I arrived, I met Peter Rubenstein. Peter had been there a while as had Alan Pilkington, KD Hallman and her guest and they were already in the water somewhere.

There is about a mile of river to explore with easy public access and I know of a picnic table in some shade a quarter mile downstream where we could relax. Mike Richards, Bonnie Steele, Dave Jones and his guest (see the group photo) and I headed there. Todd Friedmar found us and headed into the water with Peter to cool down. Bill Rose fished in the upstream section where the access is a little more sporty. As we relaxed at the picnic table, Bonnie told us a bit about the river history. She has been a volunteer presenter for the Cedar River Salmon Journey organization who give tours along the river during the fall Sockeye salmon return.

Continued on pg. 7

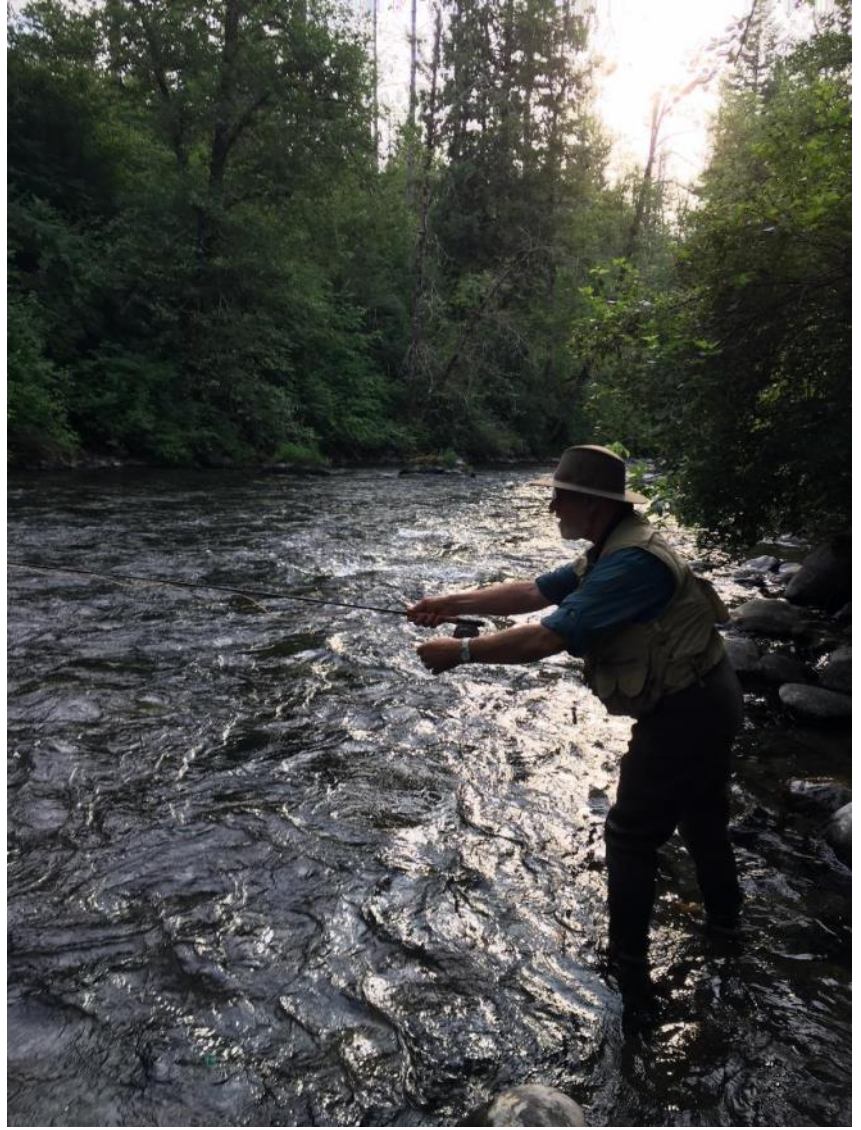


Cedar River Trout

Cedar River Outing continued from page 7

It was hot. We all needed to get into the river. There were other anglers fishing too, so we explored several access points and soon all found water to fish. The fish were not active for me until the sun got low, then I could only raise small fish to my dry flies. I changed from a 4x to 6x tippet and moved around into deeper, faster water looking for real trout on the seam. The new look did not help my game. The time was closing in on sunset and I finally landed the first real trout. Then it was game on for 30 minutes of dry fly action and by the time I left for my car I had landed 10"-13" trout, including a cutthroat. I heard from Todd that he caught a few real trout (see his picture). He hooked up with Bill and they spent some time working together. Seth and Carleigh Felkner also got to the location after work and found Peter.

Pretty typical evening on the Cedar. Sometimes before dusk, when you see a real small yellow stonefly (Yellow Sallies) coming off they are aggressively taken. Last light provides dry fly fun on many nights. The mayfly spinner falls can be amazing. And the lower sections are real close to home for many..



Bill Rose Fishing

- Written by Tom Beaulaurier
- Photo by Tom Beaulaurier

Coffeepot Lake Outing aka The Magnificent Six

The bulging list of Chopaka Lake attendees evaporated with the access road closure but the strong persevered. Kelly and Peter Maunsell, Vance Thompson, Peter Rubenstein, Eric Olson and David Paul Williams headed east and landed at Coffeepot Lake.

Weather, or more accurately wind, was the watchword for those who arrived on Thursday. A brisk breeze churned the lake into whitecaps making for a fun boat ride but challenging fishing. By the time David arrived Friday afternoon (delayed by putting together a real estate transaction), the wind only blew in fitful blusters and the occasional waterspout that could be heard before seen.

As the whitecaps diminished towards dusk, the trout started feeding on emerging and adult chironomids before tucking themselves in for the night. On the way back to camp, Eric had to pull over and pump up a leaky tube. Seems like the escaping air issue was not yet solved.

Saturday morning broke sunny and fairly calm so we pigged out on scrambled eggs infused with sharp cheddar cheese, grilled potatoes, coffee and (ugh) bacon. Sandwiches were constructed and we all were off to find fish. Eric, David and Peter Rubenstein found their way to the far end. Eric was introduced to the fine art of largemouth bass on topwater. Vance, Kelly and Peter hung around in the main lake. WDFW enforcement showed up and checked some for licenses. Seems that three club members left licenses in their vehicles. Bad on us.



Peter Rubenstein, , David Paul Williams, Eric Olson, Kelly and Peter Maunsell, Vance Thompson

Coffeepot Lake Outing continued from pg. 9

Vance discovered an issue with his car battery but got a jump from Peter Maunsell. Vance had to leave after dinner of spaghetti, broccoli, (ugh) meatballs and salad, topped off with tasty apple cake provided by Peter Rubenstein.

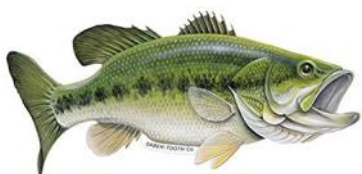
Sunday morning was more food. French toast, (ugh) bacon and meatballs and coffee. Peter, Kelly and Eric packed up for home. Peter Rubenstein and David headed out to catch more fish. David was the last one off the lake getting packed just before the rain hit.

The fish were generally cooperative with largemouth bass to five pounds and rainbow trout to twenty inches providing most of the action with an occasional yellow perch and bluegill coming to play. Everyone hooked fish and everyone ate well.

- Written by David Paul Williams
- Photos by Vance Thompson

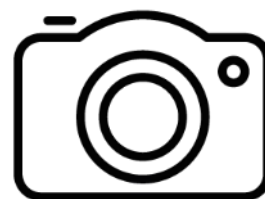


Kelly and Peter Maunsell enjoying the day





FISHOTS



Submit your fishots to Brian at
stauroo@gmail.com. Include your name,
fish caught, and location.



Susanne Staats, Beaverhead Brown Trout



SERVING

OFFICERS

Michael Olson, President

Carl Johnson, Vice President

Bill Gibson, Secretary

Peter Maunsell, Treasurer

COMMITTEE CHAIRS

Matt Moore, Alan Pilkington, Wytold Lebing
Nominations

Susanne Staats, Membership

Peter Rubenstein, Outings

Wytold Lebing, Conservation

Larry Belmont, Librarian

Kim Kreidler & Helsa Petersen, Fly Box

Maura Johnson, Hospitality

Brett Schormann, Webmaster

Michael Olson, Awards

Open Position, Education

Open Position, Raffle Coordinator

Quote of the Month

"Never leave fish to find fish."

~Anonymous

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Please send stories, photos, edits, and updates to the editor.