



Organized in 1971, the Rogue Flyfishers seek to promote fellowship among individuals and groups to further interest in the sport, to improve angling techniques, and to educate members and the public in ways to preserve and improve natural resources, environment, and conditions for fishing in the Rogue Valley.

Rogue Flyfishers
PO Box 4637
Medford, Oregon 97501
www.rogueflyfishers.org

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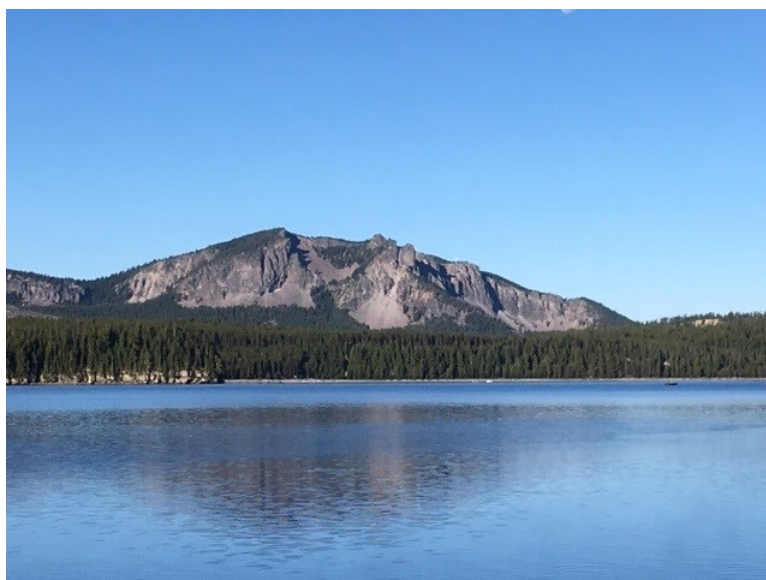
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PROGRAM

East Lake outing is ON!!



Check the newsletter, details are inside this newsletter.



In partnership with
Temple Fork Outfitters

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE -- From -- STEVE DAY

“Navigating Through the Fog”



This photograph was captured early morning, last Thursday, June 25th. We were motoring away from the Quinn River boat ramp at Crane Prairie Reservoir. Not only a striking image but a stark contrast to the 90, degree temperature the day before. The dead standing timber provided a rather haunting reference point for our travel as we slowly made our way out into the main lake. Once away from the timber, anything that resembled a reference point simply vanished. We took a heading south thru the dense fog, toward the area of Rock Creek. Had it not been for the GPS embedded in the sonar unit on the boat, we would not have had a clue where or in which direction we were going. Crane Prairie is not a place you drive blind. The lake is littered with submerged trees and stumps that could cause one a fair amount of grief if not fully respected. Fortunately, only the day before, we had travelled the same route and with the luxury of the GPS tracking history, we were able to go back over the exact route to the waypoint, where we had fished with great success the previous day.

In this case, it was beneficial that we actually knew which direction we were headed. With life these days, not so much. I have emphasized for quite some time now, through these Messages, that we really don't know where we are going and it seems like we still don't. Trying to plan for the future of the Club is like **“Navigating Through the Fog”** without the benefit of GPS. But there is hope that sometime soon we can get back to the new normal, meet again, fellowship again, share and give back. In the interim, there is much to do. Like fishing!

So, I digress. The fishing at Crane was excellent. We had the good fortune of fulfilling on two hosted trips. Both trips were the result of winning bids at our Annual Auction and that of Southern Oregon Fly Fishers.

These Hosted Trips are a great way for folks to build relationships and learn from some of the best fly fishers in the area. It has been my experience they often provide all of the awesome results that a guided trip would provide as well as much more. The funds raised are tax deductible to the winning bidder and go directly back to the Clubs and help fund those things that are part of our primary missions. Generally, it's a winning combination for all. Next time we, or Southern Oregon Fly Fishers have an Auction, (hopefully, next May for us) please think seriously about stepping up and bidding up, for one of these wonderful days on the water. In the meantime, call a friend and go fishing.

“I am who I am and what I am, largely as the result of someone taking me fishing.

THOROFARE CREEK PACK TRIP by Tim Bolling

In 1992, I got a call from my friend Ed Christie asking if my wife and I would be interested in joining him and his wife on a horse pack trip into the Teton Wilderness in Wyoming. A mutual friend of ours had done that trip a couple of times and said it was a great opportunity to fish Thorofare Creek, a tributary of the Yellowstone River, above Yellowstone Lake. Nate Vance, the outfitter, started taking groups up into the Teton Wilderness just as soon as it was possible each Spring to get over Deer Creek, a 10500-foot pass. They would set up a camp in a large meadow just below the pass and take guests on horseback rides into the Tetons. Then in August he would move his camp closer to the southeast corner of Yellowstone Park and set up a hunting camp. During that two-week period when he moved the camp, he would take a limited number of guests as other than the camp itself, guests were pretty much on their own. Our friend said the new camp was within easy walking distance to Thorofare Creek and the Yellowstone Cutthroats would be starting to move back to Yellowstone Lake at that time. Of course, I said “yes”!

My wife and I didn’t have a great deal of experience with horses, so we spent the spring and early summer going on bike rides and taking a few trail rides, trying to prepare for what would be a 34-mile (one way) trip into camp!

We met Ed and his wife Barbara for dinner at the Erma Hotel in Cody, WY in August, and were joined by Nate who went over the itinerary. We left early the next morning for the drive down the South Fork of the Shoshone River to the trailhead and corral where Nate kept his horses. Nate had gone ahead so Marvin, one of his guides, selected the horses for each of us and we loaded up. Of course, the horse I got decided it was too nice a day to carry this greenhorn on his back all day and proceeded to try to buck me off! Amazingly, I stayed on but Marvin thought I’d be better off with a different horse.

Then it was time to begin what turned out to be a 10-hour trip into camp. The trail, particularly along Deer Creek was quite narrow and steep, but once we got over the pass, we stopped for lunch. Right at the pass itself we had bighorn sheep all around us but they were content to just let this strange parade go by. We also had to stop one time as a bear (grizzly?) crossed the trail just ahead of us. We finally made it into camp in time for dinner, a cocktail or two, and bed. Camp itself consisted of a number of tents for guests, guides, wranglers, and the cook, plus a larger main tent where meals were served, a “Liar’s Lounge” tent, a “shower”, and, out in a field away from the camp, the “Tepee”. We were told if anybody had to get up in the night to go use the “Tepee”, to make some noise so there would be no “surprises”.

The next afternoon Ed and I finally had a chance to go do some fishing. The Thorofare is a meandering meadow stream that the cutthroat trout move into from Yellowstone Lake in the spring, and then descend back down in the fall. There was no hatch to speak of, but plenty of hoppers around, so that’s what we tied on to start. It took a while to find the fish, but when we did, it was terrific. Most fish were in the 15” to 16” range, with the occasional trout around 20”. Needless to say, the second day Ed and I got out earlier in the day and, surprise, surprise, we didn’t catch anything all day! We didn’t even see any fish. Apparently we were at the tail end of the run so the fish had moved downstream. The third day we rode out horses downstream and caught up to them. This time there were some small mayflies so a #16 parachute Adams did the trick.

After two days of terrific fishing and one bust, it was time to head back. This time it was Ed’s horse who tried to buck him off and this time, the horse won.

Needless to say, the area was beautiful and the fishing worth the effort it took to get there. We only saw one person the entire time we were up there, other than the 6 person Teton Wilderness Outfitter crew.

Two years after we made this trip, Nate was in the main tent one night taking care of some paperwork when he heard a noise outside. As he opened the tent flap, a grizzly took a swipe at him and he ended up needing 32 stitches on his nose and forehead. Thank goodness one of his guests that trip was a doctor. That wasn’t the first time he had been mauled by a bear so shortly thereafter Nate decided it was time to retire. That, unfortunately was the end of Teton Wilderness Outfitters.

On The Fly

Golden Stonefly Nymph

Hook: 3X-long nymph hook sizes 8-16.

Bead: Black, 7/64-inch.

Weight: Lead-free round wire, .020.

Thread: Yellow, 8/0 or 70-denier.

Dubbing ball: Golden Stone Australian possum.

Rib: Gold Ultra Wire, brassie size.

Tails: Amber goose biots.

Back/Wingpads: Dyed-yellow pheasant tail fibers.

Body: Golden Stone Australian possum.

Adhesive: UV-cure glue.

Tools: Needle-nose pliers, bodkin.



After inserting bead on hook and hook on vise, wrap lead wire from point/barb area up to bead. Push into the bead cavity and snip excess. Start thread right behind the lead and wrap over the wire and back 2 or 3 times. Then flatten wire with pliers to more closely resemble the stonefly profile.

Make a short dubbing noodle at the bend and wrap it to a slightly bigger diameter than the lead.

Tail: Tie in a biot on each side of the fly - shank length. Take thread to bead.

Rib: Tie in gold Ultra wire on top and wrap back from bead toward tail. Let the wire drift to the far side of the hook so as not to affect the tails when later wrapped.

Shellback: Pull a clump of pheasant tail fibers straight out from the feather shaft to align the tips. Snip and tie in by the tips on top of fly. Wrap over up to bead and back. This will serve as both the shellback and the wingcase.

Abdomen : Make another dubbing noodle, about 3 inches long. Wrap forward to a point which is about halfway between the hook point and the front of the hook eye.

Pull the pheasant tails forward and tie down at the end of the abdomen dubbing. Don't snip.

Now wrap the rib wire forward over the abdomen/shellback, 6 or 7 turns. Tie down and snip the excess wire but not the pheasant tails.

Thorax: Make another dubbing noodle, about 2", same material. Hold the pheasant tails back and wrap the noodle back and into the abdomen area a bit. Wrap the thorax to be slightly fatter than the abdomen. Tie down at midpoint of thorax area. Then pull the PTs over and tie down to complete the first wing pad. Don't snip yet.

Make another 2" dubbing noodle and wrap to complete the thorax. Pull the pheasant tail wingcase forward and tie down.

Whip finish right behind the eye, filling in the gap behind the bead with thread as needed.

Coat the wing pad pheasant tails with UV resin and cure. Then pick out the thorax dubbing with your bodkin to represent the legs.

The golden stones hatch starts shortly after the salmon flies and hatch longer. Being about 3/4" long, +/- 1/8", (excluding tail and antennae), they are smaller than salmon flies but found on more rivers. The nymphs are a food source both before and after the month long hatch period. This is an ideal time to give 'em a try - rolling them along the bottom! Tim Flager's video for this pattern can be found at <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zhdYINHAS9Y>.

From Our Favorite Story teller Otis Swisher

A Likely, Unlikely Story

by Otis D. Swisher

25 August, 2015

Since you as a child no doubt went down a rabbit hole or through a Lookingglass with Alice into her Wonderland, or today, as an adult, you have visited by Cinematics the time of dinosaurs in a Jurassic Park, I ask you as a fly-fisher to join me in my time warp machine so we can visit that time 300 mya (million years ago) called the Late Carboniferous. Why? So we can check out one of the most interesting ancestors of present day Mayflies.

Picture yourself coming out of the cool of my cave 300 mya . We have decided to do a day of fishing together. So here we are, stepping out into a hot, tropical jungle of huge trees. This jungle is located in that almost western l and mass we call Europe. Today, it is in a tiny country we call Moravia. If you know your map of Europe, it is that tiny country within Czechoslovakia which is itself surrounded by Bohemia, Silesia, Slovakia, and Lower Austria. And, I am set to fish the River Morava, and I am glad you joined me.

The rank jungle growth we are in, and indeed across the entire earth, will be changed over several million years, by intense heat and almost incalculable pressure, into a black substance ranging from a liquid goo, to a cake like substance called peat, to thin and thick veins called coal...hence the term Carboniferous Period.

But, my main interest as a fly fisher is the long gone ancestor of a present day Mayfly. So, we are heading through this jungle to the river called Morava. All the while as I walk, In the back of my mind is the year 2014 AD. It was just one of several years when the hatch of Mayflies along the Mississippi River, USA, was a normal year. When trillions of the tiny flies, called Mayflies, flying en masse and covering hundreds of square miles made blips on the screens of Weather Station radars. Will this happen when you and I visit the Carboniferous Period and get to look at one of the ancestors of those present day Mayflies?

As we approach the river now called Morava, we begin to hear the buzzing sounds of insects. But, not just a buzz. It is more like a low drone sound; sort of remindful of the drone emanating from hundreds of WW II bombers on a night run over Germany. Low. Powerful. Eerie. I am pleased, for I know the fish will be feeding when we get to the river.

The sound gets greater in magnitude as we work our way through the steamy jungle. And when we finally step out into the open at the river's edge, we are treated to a Mayfly hatch of monumental proportions. The sky is covered with millions of the bodies of the largest member of the Mayfly family never seen until 300 million years later when its fossil was unearthed.

In my time warp travel, we did not have time to fish on that steamy day. I don't know about you, but I had come unprepared for what we were seeing. I did not have the prep time, the skill, nor the materials to tie up a hooked model to match this hatch which surrounded us. Nor, did I have the courage to stand in the Morava River to fish among that hatch on that day millions of years ago.

No matter. Through Wikipedia I have been able to visualize and be totally overwhelmed by a Wonderland vision of POJOPHLEBIA PROKOPL the largest Mayfly ever to live on this earth of ours. A fly of Eighteen Inches in length.

25 August, 2015

Club member Danny Laviolette is selling his boat and wants to give club members the first chance at it.



For Sale: 1994 18-foot Alumaweld Intruder with a 150 hp Black Max Jet Outboard, which gives out 105 hp at the jet, and a matching 15 hp kicker. Comes with fill canvas, electric motor, depth finder/GPS unit and trailer. The boat, motors, and trailer have all recently been refurbished. Boat is not new but it does look good and is good on the water. The boat is going to be listed for \$17,000 on Craigs List, but will sell to a club member for \$13,500. For more information, contact Danny Laviolette at 541-414-7729 or danny-boy4562008@charter.net.

WANTED TO BUY

May 1989 issue of Fly Fisherman Magazine. If you have this issue around and would be willing to sell it, please contact Tim Bolloing at timbolling328@gmail.com or ntny773tcb@aol.com.

For Sale Scadden Excaliber XX with frame and trailer \$3950



Scadden 2 person fishing craft with frame, hard seats on swivels, Sawyer oars, and 2018 Iron Eagle Versa Max Raft Addition Trailer.

Overall length 12' like new condition mfg 2017

Email: jbprints@gmail.com
Phone: 415-990-2032

EAST LAKE OUTING

JULY 17-19, 2020

The Joint Rogue Flyfishers and Southern Oregon Fly Fishers, East Lake Outing is happening. There have been a couple of adjustments made to the normal itinerary due to the Covid 19 restrictions. Out of an abundance of caution, the Potluck BBQ, normally held on Saturday night and the Breakfast Burrito Event that morning, have been cancelled.

There will however, be chances to socialize and get together. Your Hosts, Steve Day and Keith Hardcastle are camping in space 29. Space 29 is a short distance south of the main boat ramp in Cinder Hill Campground. We will be arriving a couple of days before the start of the Outing and hopefully we'll have the fishing situation dialed in by the time most of you arrive. Feel free to stop by anytime, get the latest fishing information and say hi.

For those of you that didn't or weren't able to reserve a campsite, there is approximately 35 "First Come, First Served" sites available in Cinder Hill Campground. Last year during our outing there were numerous sites available. Get there early and scope it out.

In years past, indicator tactics have been very effective using chironomid patterns in sizes 14 thru 18 in a variety of colors focused on blacks and reds. Small nymphs in sizes 14 thru 18 such as Pheasant Tails and Hare's Ears also have worked very well as do small Balanced Leeches in black or brown

For those who prefer to strip or wind drift, small Leech patterns and Wolly Buggers sizes 10 thru 14 in blacks, browns and olives can be effective. Calibaetis, nymph patterns slow stripped on a floating line will often times produce very well.

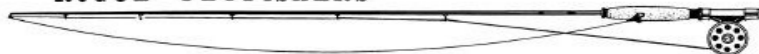
For the dry fly fisherman, East Lake can offer incredible surface action during the prolific Calibaetis Mayfly hatches. Any representative pattern in the appropriate color and profile in sizes 14 thru 16 should work well.

For additional information regarding fishing and tactics, the East Lake Resort website, has very good information about the fishing at www.eastlakeresort.com. Fly and Field Outfitters also has great information on the fishing reports link found on their website at www.flyandfield.com. The information is updated regularly and it includes not only what's happening fishing wise but also includes a list of effective fly patterns and tactics.

So, come on out! We're looking forward to a great time!



ROGUE FLYFISHERS



JACKSON/JOSEPHINE COUNTIES, OREGON
P.O. BOX 4637
MEDFORD, OR 97501

Support Your Local Fly Fishing Resources

The Ashland Fly Shop	399 E. Main Street at Third, Ashland	541-488-6454
Field & Stream	293 Rossanley Drive Medford	541-930-3254
The Fishin' Hole	21873 Hwy 62, Shady Cove	541-878-4000
Rogue Fly Shop	941 SE 6th St, Grants Pass	541-476-0552
Rogue Valley Anglers	218 E. Main St., Medford	541-973-2988
Sportsman's Warehouse	1710 Delta Waters Road Medford	541-732-3700

Jim Ulm, Rogue River Steelhead and Trout Guide, (541) 973-6250 jimulm9@msn.com

Rogue Fly Fishers membership **Application** and membership Renewal Form

Applying ___ or renewing ___ as (check one): **Individual** ___ (\$35.00), **Family** ___ (\$45.00), or **Junior** ___ (under 18, \$5.00) Member.
(Note: New members joining Rogue Fly Fishers before June 30th pay a full year dues; **new** members joining after June 30th pay half dues.
Dues accompany your application. With membership, you will receive a member's patch, membership directory, name badge, and letter of further information and welcome. Monthly dinner meetings are held on the third Wednesday of the month with a social Wet Fly from 6:00 to 7:00 p.m. followed by dinner with raffle, announcements and club business, and program until approximately 9:00 p.m.

Renew in December for the following year.

Name: _____. If a family membership,

List Family Member's Names _____

Address _____

City _____ **State** _____ **Zip code** _____

Best Contact Telephone Numbers: Area Code _____ **Number** _____

(2nd best) **Number** _____

E-mail Address: _____

If you do not want your e-mail address in the membership directory, check here ____

Member Federation of Fly Fishers? Yes ____ No ____

Prefer using the **Online Newsletter** ____ or by **US Mail** ____?

Amount enclosed _____. Mail completed form and payment to:

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