



MAY 2017 NEWSLETTER



Todd Moen - Fly Fishing Movie Magic

Todd co-founded the online fly-fishing photography publication “Catch Magazine” with Brian O’Keefe, and he shoots the films for the magazine’s “T-Motion Theater”. To find compelling subject matter, he travels the world to film amazing anglers and rivers.

It was at about age 10 in Montana that Todd became interested in fly-fishing. And when Creekside Angling Company opened near his home in Issaquah, Washington, in 1993, he was a regular visitor and immersed himself in learning the world of fly fishing. After high school, he moved to Bozeman, Montana, and attended Montana State University. There he became a fly-fishing guide through his college years and took to the rivers every chance he got.

When he was a young man, Todd had an old JVC pre-handicam thing on him all the time, and he became known for putting together fun videos that would recap good times with his buddies. As the technology became more accessible, he could edit this footage in new ways to tell the story right. When he moved to Montana, his boss at Lone Mountain Ranch often asked him to come along and film the clients’ day of fishing, rather than guide, and create a memento for the angler.

Todd acquired his first underwater camera housing in about 1994, and he became focused more on filming fly fishing than on guiding. Todd says his big break, and true learning experience, came when he and his wife moved to Missoula and he was hired by a fly-fishing film company to tour the world as a camera operator, filming for CBS and Outdoor Life Network. He filmed celebrities and world-class anglers for “Fly Fishing the World” and “Primal Quest”—filling his passport with stamps from more than 15 countries in the process. This enabled Todd to learn a great deal about camera gear, filming on water, and working in various weather conditions.

Come join us and spend an evening viewing and discussing Todd’s Fly Fishing Film magic.



Calendar

May 16: Club Meeting - Todd Moen
 May 23: Fly Tying Round Table at Lakeshore Landing
 June 3: Club Fly Casting Clinic at Moore Park with John Hyde
 June 12: RAP Camp at Lake of the Woods
 Aug 19: Club BBQ at Medicine Lake

THE KCFC MISSION STATEMENT

We, the Klamath Country Fly Casters, out of a vital interest in the sport of fly fishing, do hereby join to promote fly fishing as a method of angling, to encourage youth to learn this method of angling, and to promote and participate in meetings to educate all persons in the many aspects of fly fishing as a sport. We agree to make every effort to protect and improve fishing resources in our area by encouraging the practice of catch and release fishing of wild, native fish and by supporting fly fishing organizations in other areas in the overall quest for improvement and perpetuity of fishing resources.

OFFICERS AND BOARD

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 Board Member

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 Board Member

Jim Ricks
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 Board Member

The members of the board of Klamath Country Fly Casters put forth this statement:

“We invite people to become board members of the Klamath Country Fly Casters who wish to promote a healthy and harmonious sense of collegial spirit within the environmental milieu of our board. We on the board choose to care for the well-being of board members, Club members, and for our fly fishing community. We ask those who want to be board members to practice positive intervention, to work harmoniously with other board members, and be willing to promote well-being amongst fellow members of the Klamath Country Fly Casters and our community.”

COMMITTEES

Conservation: Jared Bottcher	Monthly Raffle: Peg Edwards
Education: John Krueger	Newsletter: Dale B Zemke
IFFF Liaison: Dale B Zemke	Nominating: John Hyde
Fly Casting Events: John Hyde	Outings: Jim Ricks
Fly Tying: Ralph Carestia	Programs: Bob Kingzett
Membership: Mark Kelley	Social/Auction: Lois Krueger
Mentoring: Dave Biddison	

Regular KCFC meetings are held on the third Tuesday of the month, September through May, at Elmer’s Restaurant, 3030 S. 6th Street, Klamath Falls. Dinner starts at 6:00 with the meeting beginning at 7:00. Board members, please be there at 5:00.

The KCFC website is: www.klamathcountryflycasters.com



PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE from Dick Siemens

We had a great auction last Tuesday. With a good crowd of eager bidders, I heard we made over \$6000; although I have not received an official total yet. Sorry that some of you thought that the auction was on our regular meeting night.

We will have our officer and board elections this month and we have a full slate of eager volunteers!

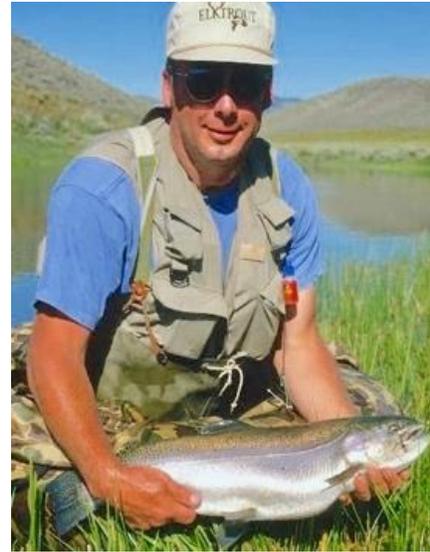
We can also look forward to some brilliant photography from Todd Moen.

Some of you have had good success fishing lately and hopefully with some improving weather we all will get out more and enjoy our great sport. Again see Jim Ricks if you have a stream or lake that you would like to share with fellow club members. The outings are fun and you can learn a lot from others as well as enjoy good fishing.

Be sure to check your e-mail and the club newsletter regularly to learn when our picnic will take place. It is planned for Medicine Lake on Saturday August 19th.

Get out and enjoy fishing and I hope to see you at our May meeting.

Dick

**MEMBERSHIP MATTERS**

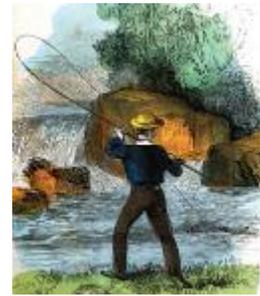
There will be great programs and outings for KCFC in 2017. Invite a friend to come to a meeting and introduce them to our fly fishing community!



CLUB OUTINGS:

Lake Juanita Outing - Saturday June 24th

Stream Keeper - Dale B. Zemke - dale_zemke@yahoo.com



Lake Juanita is located approximately 4 miles south and 4 miles west of Macdoel, CA. It is a small, high altitude lake that is not heavily visited or fished. It is stocked with trout and has a population of small, feisty, largemouth bass. The Lake fishes well. Excellent facilities. There is a concrete boat launch. No motors of any sort, fuel or electric, are allowed, but the size of the lake makes it excellent for row boats, float tubes, pontoon boats, canoes, or kayaks. The water stays cold all through the summer. Dress accordingly if float tubing. This will be a day trip. Please bring your own food and beverage. Drinking water and vault toilets are available. There is no day use fee at this USFS campground, only a fee if you are overnighing in the well-maintained campground. We have had club outings at this lake in the past and it has been a very successful location. A one day California license is \$15.12 or a two day for \$23.50 for both residents and non-residents alike and can be obtained online at www.wildlife.ca.gov/Licensing. Sign up for this outing at the May 16th Club meeting.



THE LAST CAST

by Tim Lancaster

We sat on the back of the tailgate of his pick up, talking about the sacred ground on which we sat. We were waiting for the big yellow may to arrive, our guest for the evening. It has been our guest on this stretch of the upper Williamson for several years. For me only about six years, for him it seems like sixty. I don't think he was born on this river although sometimes it seems that way.



We sat and ate, we sat and talked. Might I add here; the eating was quite good and always is when you're with him. Whether it is his wife's doings or his, it is alwayswell a pleasure to my palate. The talking was reminiscing of those great trips of the past and it makes me wonder if he knows why I am here with him. I don't think I consider him a friend because that is too trite, he is much more than that he is a mentor, my mentor. He is the best fly tier I know. He is the best fisherman I know. But that is not the reason I am here. He is the best at doing life that I know and that is it, that is why I rub shoulders with him. I guess I feel like maybe some of that might rub off on me, my wife says it hasn't yet.

We talked about life, we talked about death maybe because of what I do the subject comes up so often, I don't know. His recent set back is only an example of his life, he has handled it with strength, honor and courage. In our conversations, he reminds me that the outcome of this disease is not as important as the "income" or how you handle it on the inside. He doesn't need to, quote, "get his house in order", because it already is in order. We both know that his time has not come yet and he will live to fish on many more waters but it was a reminder of the frailty of human life. We both understand that we don't have control of life or death, that God does. Some say the good die young but I don't really believe that. I think the good have to stick around for awhile to teach us. Otherwise we are liable to the mess up this whole thing about life. Well at least that is the case with him, God is not finished with me yet so he can't be finished with him.

We talked about Don and how we missed him. From his plopping down on the mentor's couch and then proceeding to tell all his problems, (sometimes as a mentor you are called to be a psychiatrist), to the times when he fished this water with us. It was Don who first



brought me here and for that I am ever in his debt. At least now when we talk of Don it is with a smile and not tear. Remembering all those times together and the joy in them. It is strange how the human mind works over time, losing the pain, gaining the joy.

As the sun went down behind the trees we drove from the reminiscing spot to the fishing hole. We strung your rods and like always I was given first choice of locations. I wish he wouldn't do that to me, for one I feel like I am intruding on his sacred water and two I always choose the wrong spot. If he would choose first he would get the proper respect and maybe I would catch more fish. I guess it doesn't really matter because we all know he is going to catch more fish anyway.

I walked to the fence, tied on a fly and waited. Like everyone else on the stream that evening we were all waiting. I could see the birds on the side of the stream with anticipation and I could tell by their behavior they were just as impatient as I. When I could take it no longer I began to cast, first cast a nice fish rose partaking of my fly, only to spit the hook after a long run. The birds still watched, although the fish was fooled by this imposter, the birds were not. Then after several casts with no results, only takes from smaller fish, it happened. One young bird got impatient and took my big yellow may (actually it was my mentor's fly). He quickly spit the hook while hovering over the water, a lesson learned, he apparently was greener than I on this water.

Finally the waiting was over and the real McCoy began to appear. Fish everywhere, splashes from lunkers, six good fish hooked, one landed about 18". In all this frenzy, commotion and fishing, I am usually quite focused. In fact I usually do not see my surroundings other than the water and the fish, but this night was different. I was noticed my mentor had slipped quietly into the hole above me. I watched him work with preciseness and perfection. Then I heard the splashing of a big fish and although he told me later it was probably about the same size as mine I didn't believe him. You can bet



his was larger. It really doesn't matter you see, I fish for the experience and enjoyment, I just need to keep reminding myself of that. You see, I could tell you a whole bunch more cliches that would make me feel better.

At the back of the truck we had the usual exchanges of "how'd ya do?" and as we put our rods away, I think we knew that we might be doing this for the last time. I am bothered by what we have come to as a



Nation. I was born in this land, I respect it and honor it. When a portion of it is taken away from me that has the meaning of this water, a part me dies. I can handle the death of a friend but the death of a river is hard to swallow. I can't just say "Oh well there are other spots", because there aren't, at least not like this. There is no place like this on earth, at least that I have found or should I say have been shown. It would be an injustice to try to describe it in words. To think that I will no longer share this with him leaves a hole that cannot be repaired or mended. Well maybe...., just have faith....., maybe after the election...., etc. is just not working for me right now, I think I have lost this water.

I look over at him as he drives on the cinder road to home, when we reach the highway he says he is tired and maybe I could drive. He explains the truck's idiosyncrasies, makes an excuse for its age of 22 years and lets me drive. I don't think he realizes the honor he has given me, maybe this is a changing of the guard. I felt like fifteen again when my dad asked me if I wanted to try driving. He probably doesn't realize I would trade my truck, maybe even my wife and kids, to have his truck and to have gone the places it has been. Albeit I realize he probably wouldn't want the kids.

We drive home in the darkness and it seems fitting. Despite the joy of the trip, it is darkened by what lies ahead. The death of a friend takes away my friend, the death of a river takes away a part of me, a part I will never get back.

"Don" refers to Don Zupan



VOLUNTEER PLANTING OPPORTUNITY AT HEXAGENIA RANCH

The Hexagenia Ranch and Sue Mattenberger of the USFWS are partnering to improve riparian conditions along the Williamson River just south of Lonesome Duck Ranch (map attached). The ranch and USFWS are looking for a few volunteers to help plant and cage approximately 10 trees starting at 9:00 am on Wednesday May 24th. KCFC and the USFWS will provide shovels and caging material, but please bring pliers and gloves if you plan to assist. The planting will be followed by a potluck lunch at noon and fishing the Williamson River on the Ranch after that. To reach Hexagenia Ranch from Klamath Falls, drive north on Highway 97 for approximately 21 miles, turning right at the Lonesome Duck sign, just south of the Williamson River crossing. There will be a signup sheet for volunteers at the May Meeting.



R.A.P. (RESOURCES AND PEOPLE) SUMMER CAMP FLY TYING CLASSES -VOLUNTEERS NEEDED!

Date & Time: Monday June 12, 2017 - 5:00 PM - 9:00 PM

Schedule: Three Class Sessions - 6:10 - 7:00, 7:10 - 8:00, & 8:10 - 9:00

Participants: 20 participants per session, ages 13 - 18 with some adults thrown in (Educators that attend the camp)

Location: Esther Applegate Camp, Lake of the Woods

Evening Meals: As in the past, volunteers are invited to dinner. Dinner runs from 5:15 - 6:00 PM. So plan to arrive about 4:45 PM.

John Krueger The Club Education Chairman will be overseeing the event.

Volunteers are needed. Please sign up at the May meeting or contact John Krueger at (541) 539-1505.

The Club will provide all the materials and equipment.

Parking is very tight - so carpooling is highly recommended.



THE RICHARD WINTER DISTINGUISHED SERVICE AWARD

was presented to Harry and Mary Craggs, at the April Club Auction, for their untiring support of the Klamath Country Fly Casters fly fishing club. Whenever there has been a call for volunteers for a conservation work party or an education event for the youth of our Basin or simply a need to have quality hand tied flies, or exquisite bead work for a raffle or the Annual Club Auction, they have quickly stepped up. Active and supporting members of the club like Mary and Harry are examples for us all to follow.



ANNUAL CLUB AUCTION

A huge shout out to all that attended the Annual KCFC Auction. And a huge thank you to Lois Krueger and Peg Edwards who were the forces that made this happen. Also a thank you to John Hyde and Dick Siemens for their demonstrated skills as both auctioneer and carnival barker (shill). Not only was it an enjoyable social event, but it raised critical funds for the club's conservation and education programs. A huge thank you to all that bid and all that donated the fantastic items. You all made the difference.



INDISPENSABLE FLIES, by Ralph Carestia

Guide Choice Hairs Ear (Grey)



This cool pattern comes from Greater Yellowstone Fly fishers. The pattern is sort of a dressed up Hare's Ear with many unique features that imitates emerging caddis or mayfly. The Guides Choice Hairs Ear has soft hackle as a collar and a peacock herl thorax. It is best dead drifted on a nymph rig, but many fish pick it up as the fly is swung at the end of your drift. I use a tungsten bead for extra weight. The Guides Choice Hares Ear is most often tied in size #10-18. An amazing little fly!!

Recipe

- Hook:** TMC 3761 #10-18
- Bead:** Tungsten Color of choice and sized to hook
- Weight:** Lead or Non Lead wire
- Thread:** UTC 70 Denier, Red
- Tail:** Grey Hare's Mask Guard Hairs
- Rib:** Pearl fine tinsel
- Abdomen:** Light grey



Recipe (Continued)**Thorax: Peacock Herl****Collar: Grizzly Hen hackle (webby)****Instructions:**

1. Slide the bead on the hook and up to the eye. Make 12-15 turns of .25 lead wire along the shank. Break off the lead wraps and shove it into the back of the bead.



2. Start the thread at the back of the lead wraps and build a thread dam tapering up to the diameter of the lead. Continue the thread base to the back of the bend of the hook.



- Clip a small clump of the dark colored hair from the center of a hare's mask. Measure the guard hair to just a touch longer than a half shank or so and tie it in at the bend of the hook.



- Tie in a piece of pearl tinsel along the near side of the shank and wrap back over it to the bend of the hook.



- Dub the thread with a thin noodle of light colored grey hare's mask dubbing and build a tapered abdomen from the bend of the hook up to the 75% point.



6. Spiral wrap the pearl tinsel rib forward over the abdomen with five evenly spaced turns. Feel free to counter-wrap the wire if you like (I usually do!). Tie the wire off at the front of the abdomen and break off the excess.



7. Clip the tips of three or four nice peacock herls and tie them in at the front of the abdomen. Twist the peacock into a chenille with the tying thread as you would dubbing and wrap the peacock to the back of the bead. Clip the excess peacock flush against the hook shank.



8. Select a nicely grizzly hen feather that has barbs shorter than the hook shank. Tie the tip of the feather in at the back of the bead with the concave side of the feather toward the hook shank. Lift the butt end of the feather up and fold the fibers all to the rear.



9. Wrap the feather one to two turns, right behind the bead and tie it off. Don't overdo the hackle! Clip the excess feather stem.



10. Whip-finish the thread working the knot in around the hook.





Side View



Bottom View



Top View

