



# The Lower Columbia Flyfisher

August 2018

Issue 243

**Meeting: Tuesday, August 7, 2018**

**Time: 7:00 PM**

**Place: Longview Country Club Card Room**

**Next board meeting** - Suspended for summer season

## **PROGRAM:**

## **Where' They Biting?**

We're middle of our summer season of open mic fishing reports, bonus to anyone coming up with the biggest whopper. Apologies for the missing July newsletter, yours truly was in Caribbean NOT catching bonefish. Looking forward to hearing of where you've been.

Oh, and please remember to bring an example of a fly you like to the raffle, preferably an example of one you've scored with recently. Would be even better to include it in your fishing report.

Hopefully there are a number of members bringing fish reports from the **outing at Leech Lake as it was last Saturday, July 28**. Regrets I missed it this year, a little 4-letter word got in my way.

If you're a little rusty on fish reports, here is "Honest Bob" Buchman spinning a tale about one of his most recent adventures. Even better would be him bringing on of those flies to the meeting!

*"Schroeder and I went to Davis lake for the last week in June. Now they require reservations in most camp sites there. Morning/night temps were 33 degrees !!,, day temps good in high 70's. Good fishing, trout healthy and fat; in the 4 to 6 lb. class ; white fish just as large. Jerry caught most of the fish, although I had a few and many losses and short hits. We used the three flies noted in most cases. so it must be "the Indian and not the arrow" Lake about one to two feet lower than average. Great caddis hatch in evening.. not many damsels, although the newly emerging adults started to show the last day. The "Buchman give-up retrieve" caught two or three large rainbows. Good numbers of 10-12 inch rainbows noted. The fish shown in my last email was the last day of fishing... these were the smallest fish. most were twice that size.. honest.. Bob"*



Remembering Norm - I still feel like he is here, it just hasn't sunk in yet. Bob Bailey passed along this memory from a friend, Jerry Ziegler, who knew Norm;

*I worked with Norm at Weyerhaeuser's R&D facility in Federal Way before he retired. Norm was our expert on band saws and I was responsible for advice on dry kiln operations at the mills. Back then we had corporate group trips to the mills (also known as a "Swoop and Kill" mission) to advise the local mill people from the perspective of the Corporate Office. This mill was in Merritt, BC and we were there for the week. Norm knew Peter McVey well and managed to wrangle a dinner one evening at Corbett Lake Lodge for a group of us. Norm of course was the center of attention at dinner and entertained Peter's guests and ourselves with his many stories and jokes. About ten PM after many drinks he challenged Peter to a fly casting contest out in the parking lot. Peter grabbed one of his hand made bamboo fly rods and Norm got out his new graphite rod. This was going to be interesting and everyone piled out of the lodge! Norm somehow managed to get all the guests to park their cars facing each other along a strip of grass in the middle, and turn on their headlights. The contest was on and we were entertained to watch Norm snag car antennas and other obstacles while Peter was flawless. Needless to say we had a hard time to stop laughing. Of course Norm was convinced that Peter was cheating somehow as he outcast Norm by at least 25-30ft.*

Scott passed along this one from Kirk Sherrill, who is son of one of Norm's old friends and co-workers Gary Sherrill;

*Kirk told me about Gary taking him up to Norms house when he lived in Puyallup. Upon driving into the driveway, Gary and Kirk saw Norm in the driveway combing the hair of a neighbors dog. The dog happened to be a white Samoan. Gary got out and with a questionable look, asked Norm what in the world he was doing combing the neighbors dog? Norm simply said, I was out of polar hair and the dog hair looked perfect! Norm said he didn't think the neighbor would mind....*

Here's one from John Kendall;

*I first met Norm at the sportsman's show in Portland while he was demonstrating his vise. One of my customers drug me into his booth and introduced me to Norm saying this was the best vice he had ever seen. I had too agree whole heartedly. My customer from guide service bought himself a full set up . 2 weeks later I bought a vice.*

*15 years later I opened Black Heron flyfishing and made the Norvise vice the center piece of the tying table. It is still there today and will remain there as long as I own the shop. Not because I liked Norm but because the vice is the top professional grade vice on the market, making all others second rate.*

*Many evenings just after 5pm I would be in Norms office picking up some product for the shop and having a refreshment. Celna and I still remember the evening we spent with Ruthie and Norm eating lumpia and pancit noodles. Needless to say there were refreshments as always which I must say we're excellent.*

*If it wasn't for Norm and Ray Green I wouldn't have known what I know today about the yellow hex patterns. Ray was the one who brought me the most successful patterns for Merrill lake and they both shared their insights to this lake and many other areas.*

*It was always my intention too try and get together with Ray and Norm too take them cutthroat flyfishing. This day never occurred due to us all being so busy. Very unfortunate but just something we had spoke about from 2000 when I arrived in town.*

*Norm was such a wonderful I individual. He always made time to see me or get me product for the shop. He always came into the shop and would have a small coffee and tell us great fish story. Usually involving Ray his great friend.*

*I could go on for hours about Norm Norlander.*

*My final thought for Norm is that he and Ray are in a better place on a stream or lake sharing one another's stories looking forward to another big fish on the end of their fly lines.*

I will keep publishing your memories of Norm as they come in, thanks for helping keep him alive. Ron

Lots of hits on **Deschutes being the June mystery water** and **Brian Davern finally eked out a win** over “honest Bob” beating him by a few hours. We’re going to skip this feature for the summer but will pick it back up in September.

We have a couple **official LCFF outings** left this year, Coldwater Lake Saturday, August 25, and the Cowlitz Cutthroat shindig Saturday, October 6. We still need a sponsor for the Coldwater outing if there’s to be a meal, and Jim Williams is teaming up with yours truly to put on the Cutthroat gig. Sign ups and more info about Coldwater Lake will happen at Tuesday’s general meeting.

Speaking of outings, here’s a report from President Terry on **last Saturday’s Leech Lake outing**.

*My wife, son and I spent a couple days at the White Pass Lodge. I went down to Leech lake on Friday, about 9:00 am, where there were already plenty of boats on the lake. There were Damsel adults swarming everywhere. The fish were rising and keying in on Damsel fly nymphs, working the weeds and along the reeds. I saw lots of fish rising but saw no one catching them. I failed to see any takes that day, surveyed people on the way in with no reports of fish catch. I gave up about 3:00 pm, although an occasional fish was still taking bugs off the top.*

*There was a full moon that night, so my son and I went down to try Knuppenburg lake, a small lake, just off the highway, about a mile and a half west of the summit of White Pass. We hiked in a short trail to a small gravel bar, where a small stream runs into the lake. It was about 6:00 pm, when I started fishing the inlet area, while my son made his way over to a small open area along the lake. We both catch fish our first or second cast, Brookies about 8-10 inches. By the time we got rigged up, fish were taking bugs off the surface. We would wait until the fish surfaced and then cast to the ripple and then fish on. We had a good time and fished till dark.*

*Saturday, I met up with Bob Buchman and Larry Peterson for a morning of fishing at Leech lake. Again, fish were taking bugs of the surface, but could not interest them in what I would offer up. Finally, in the afternoon I put a black foam beetle on with a chironomid dropper, about four feet down. In a few cast and retrieves, I catch a nice Brook trout and about thirty minutes later catch my second and last for the day. Bob and Larry rowed over and said they were not do very well, so we decided to go up for a early dinner a my place at the lodge.*

*My wife, Lynne, came along for the weekend and had dinner table set when we arrived. We sat out on the small deck off our room and enjoys drinks and appetizers, while I put a few steaks on the grill. The fishing was not that good, but the meal was excellent. We topped of the meal with fresh Blackberry crisp and good conversation.*

*Not much fish but nice outing.*



Brian Davern missed the outing but shares the following;

"See what happens when fish runs stink? Home projects!"



## Greased lines

.....Thanks to all of you that have submitted articles.....I really appreciate them and...If you have not seen your submitted article .....I will be using them in future issues.....Thanks again and keep them coming.

.....If any of the rest of you have an article, editorial or fishing story for the newsletter, submit it to the Editor at least 10 days before the first of each month:

Phone: 636-2739

E-mail: [ronandcindyphl@msn.com](mailto:ronandcindyphl@msn.com)

## 2017/2018 LCFF BOARD

President	Terry Frost	360-423-0145
Vice Pres	Vacant	
Treasurer	Glenn Gee	360-425-8856
Ghillie	Bob Buchman	360-274-6738

### Board Members

Jim Williams	360-414-8147
Doug Stafford	360-423-6528
Hal Mahnke	360-577-6077
John Kenagy	617-515-7209
Brian Davern	
Vance Luff	360-577-7299
Dave Johnson	360-425-6350

### Newsletter Editor

Ron Pihl	360-957-0636
----------	--------------



PO Box 1495  
Longview, WA 98632