

FIRST COAST FLY FISHERS

OCTOBER 2016



Educating, Restoring, Conserving through Fly Fishing

FCFF Meeting
7 PM October 3, 2016 - Southpoint Marriott

Fishing the Indian River and Mosquito Lagoon with Captain Frank Catino

At a little over 2 1/2 hours south of Jacksonville, many of our members have traveled south to fish for the large redfish and black drum that can be found in the lagoon. However, most return home without having caught a single fish. If this sounds like you, or if you have always wanted to try your hand at the wily reds of the lagoon, then you do not want to miss the First Coast Fly Fishers October meeting with Captain Fran Catino. Few people know the Indian River and Mosquito River as well as Captain Catino. He has spent his life fishing the Space Coast. A lot has changed since he first pick up a fishing rod. He saw they days when much of central Florida was undeveloped and the fish were plentiful. He also seen first-hand the effects of development and overfishing on the coastal estuaries. Join us as we invite Captain Frank Catino to speak about fishing the Indian River and Mosquito Lagoons. For those trying to figure out what it takes to catch a bull redfish in the lagoon, Captain Catino will provide some insight. Captain Catino will also discuss the unique and fragile estuary that surrounds the place where man first left the planet.



Frank Catino and his family moved to Florida when he was three years old. He grew up fishing the Indian River Lagoon and learning from the local guides and fisherman. Eventually he parlayed his passion for fishing into a career. In the seventies he ran a tackle shop and began building custom rods and saltwater fly reels. Eventually Frank would become a regional sales representative for Cortland Line Company. For over 30 years he has guided clients to trophy fish in the Indian River and the Mosquito Lagoon (www.indianriverfishingguide.com) In 1989, Frank and four other like-minded fisherman started the Backcounty Fly Fishing Association in Southern Brevard County. He currently serves as Vice President of Programs for the Club. When Frank is not on the water he can be found serving as Mayor of Satellite Beach.

On the Cover:

John Adams no worse for wear after his infamous night alone in the Bahamian wilds. Go to page 7 for our tribute to John.

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FIRST COAST FLY FISHERS
PO BOX 16260
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Fly-Casting Finesse - A Review

By Charles Jardine, MCI

I loathe books on fly-casting. . . usually. John Field's new book, *Fly Casting Finesse*, is different. Certainly it's about that irrational-rational madness that grips some of us – fly-casting – and the pursuit of that holiest of holy grails, casting competence. But it is more. Here we have a book that burns with passion, for not only what the writer believes, but the book actually makes sense. I confess, that the author endeared himself right from the “off” by marginalising Tenkara and other fly-fishing excuses for using a fly rod. That is precisely what shines through the pages of *Fly-Casting Finesse* – care for the reader, a deep understanding of logical progression, few frills, stark common sense and just a compelling love of the synergy between fisher, rod and line.

The book is dignified. Importantly it is a book that makes a case for why you should learn casts, sometimes quite complex ones like mends, positive and negative curves and their kin. The reader understands that it is not just for casting's sake, but for a clearly identified reason such as when casting across streams or trying to tame the ocean with her uncompromising moods and quarry.

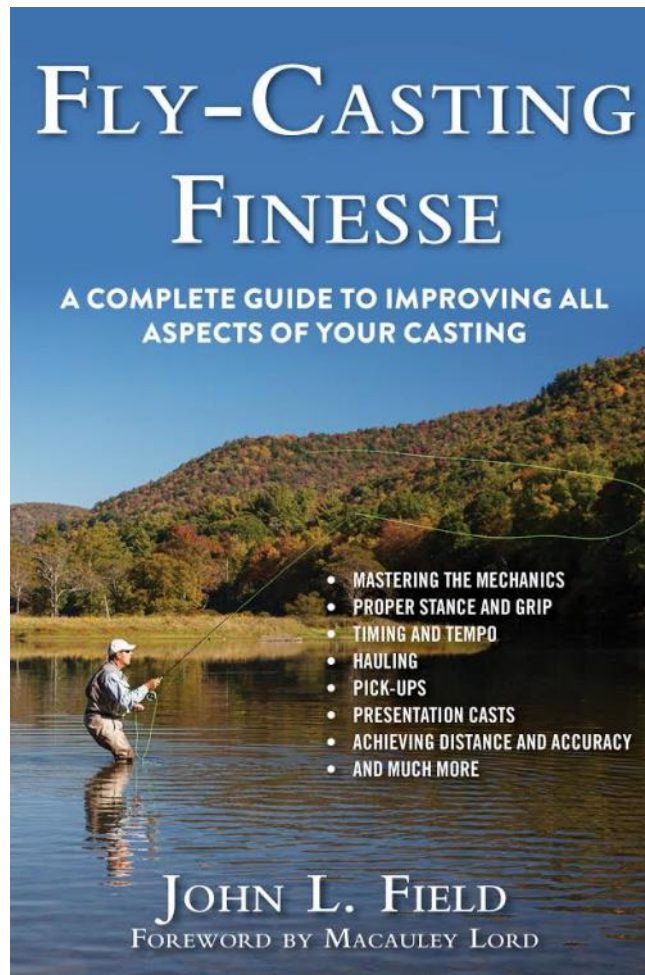
OK, those are all reasons why you should pick the book up. But what will you find within the pages? *Wait a minute*. . . why not let us do this. Think of *Fly Casting Finesse* as a new play opening on Broadway. The main character, *The Fly Cast*, being an old and much visited

character, has been played in numerous ways down the years and interpreted slightly differently by many learned leads before Mr. Field.

So what has Field brought that is fresh to the time-honored role? Well for one thing, the pace of the *play* moves swiftly. The audience, you and me, is seldom left bored. We are taken through the *acts* in a wonderfully no-nonsense manner. Field leaves nothing out, be it the near banal unraveling of a tapered leader, or the idiosyncrasies of grip, stance, loop shape, presentation casts. It matters little whether you are fishing salt or freshwater, each *cameo part* is played with a deep understanding of the *play's* content, in an accessible manner.

What John Field has brought to a vastly complicated and subjective arena is clarity – the sort that only comes from someone utterly conversant with every nuance of this particular *play*. Now there are areas that one could query and maybe question in the *delivery of the lines*. This reviewer would love to have seen more sequential illustration, perhaps

a greater fullness of expression in some of the more “involved” areas such as Mends, Maximizing Casting Distance, Presentation Scenarios, and others. These complexities are a little *monochromatic*, compared with other areas of deep color, but that is quibbling. The element that has been brought to bear on this old and oft reworked theme is knowledgeable simplicity, without dumbing it down.



Don't we, as an audience, just hate being hectored, or worse, treated as imbeciles? Field ensures that it does not happen on his watch. The whole production is amplified by the virtue that you can “dip” into specific areas and extract the contents from the pages, rather like metaphorically picking a pocket; you can move from the pretty involved narrative of *Casting Mechanics and Adaption* to say, the *Loop and the Rod*, seamlessly. Also, Field is not frightened to lean on the support of his fellow gurus and punctuates many situations with his association with other leading players of the genre such as the Rajeff brothers, Lefty Kreh, Gordy Hill, the Borgers, Bruce Richards, and Joan Wulff.

So will the play have a long run on the fly fishers’ “Broadway” production? *Fly-Casting Finesse* jolly well deserves it. Does it add anything to previous renditions? Absolutely. It has clarity of thought and expression which makes the application of the techniques straightforward. Should you spend time and money vis-

iting this production? Definitely. Does John Field have a hit? Without doubt. Take a bow, sir.



About the Author: Britain’s Charles Jardine has been fly fishing for 56 years. During that time, he has cast and fished (and also written and painted) around a good bit of the globe. He has been

at the start and the formation of the IFFF Casting certification program. He has written and illustrated a number of well-received fly fishing books and has received the Ambassador and President Pin awards from the IFFF. Jardine guided (and still does sometimes) on the Southern English Chalk streams. Currently he is the director of the England Youth Fly Fishing Team and works on his opus – *Fishing 4 Schools*. Contact him at charles@charlesjardine.co.uk



Above: Spiral Casting

Left: Fly casting on the Paloma River, Chile.



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Bahamas Fishing Legislation Update

Compiled by Jason Sheasley

Last July ([July 2015 Newsletter](#)) we reported on the proposed changes to Bahamian fishing legislation that would prohibit foreign-owned fishing lodges and essentially eliminate DIY bonefishing. Needless to say, the proposed rules caused quite a stir. The rules were proposed under the guise of “protecting” the fishery. In reality, the rules as they were originally proposed sought to turn over country’s multi-million dollar fishing industry in the hands of all but a few local lodges and guides.

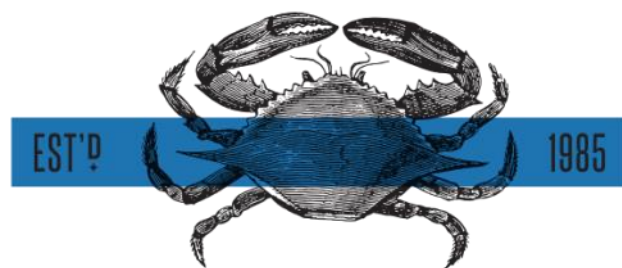
During the July 2016 iCAST tradeshow held in Orlando, a press conference was held by the Bahamian Ministry of Agriculture and Marine Resources to discuss the proposed legislation. Rena Gliton, Permanent Secretary of the Ministry of Marine and Fisheries announced language for the new proposed legislation. Ron Hamilton of [DIYBonefishing.com](#) reports that “*in a nut shell, most if not all of the previously announced draconian initiatives have been discarded with the new set of regulations to be more or less in line with what other countries encouraging visiting anglers have adopted.*”

Highlights of the new legislation include:

- On-line licensing with weekly license fees estimated at \$20 and annual licenses around \$60. Half of the funds raised from the license will go to administer the program. The remaining portion will be placed in a separate account to fund studies and other conservation projects.
- All self-guided fishing will proceed without limitation so long as you have a license. Currently, there are no plans to close any areas to DIY fishing.

- Guides must complete a certification process. The process is to be determined by multiple governing bodies.
- Boats with two or more people fishing will require a certified guide.
- There are plans to hire at least 2 to 3 officers per island to enforce the new regulations.
- Bonefish are strictly catch and release. Resident Bahamians will be allowed to harvest one bonefish per day.

There are several prominent local guides and outfitters who are not pleased with the new proposed regulations. Nevertheless, the new regulations will ensure access to the flats while providing opportunities to protect the fishery.



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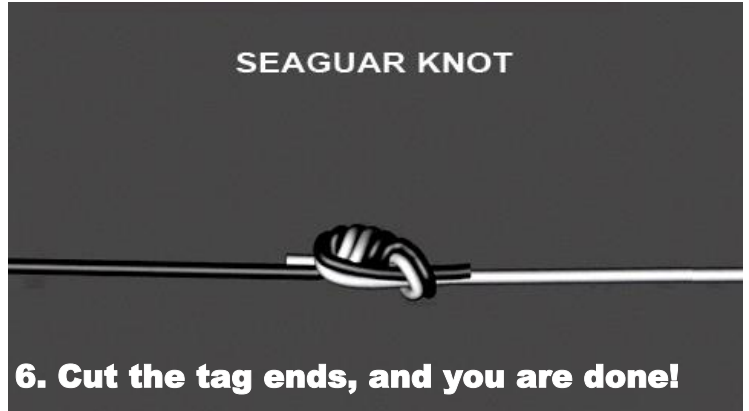
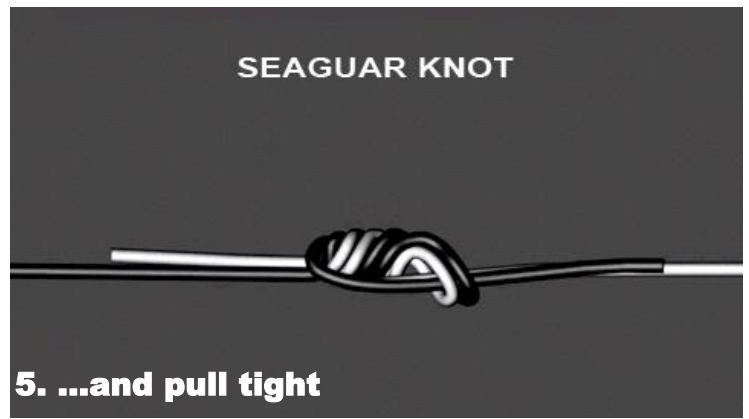
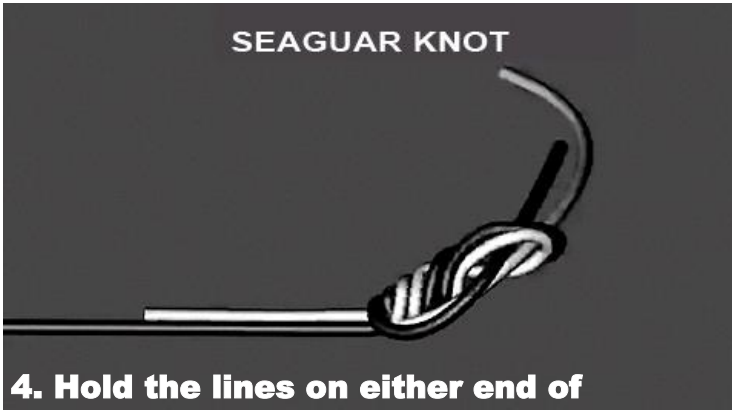
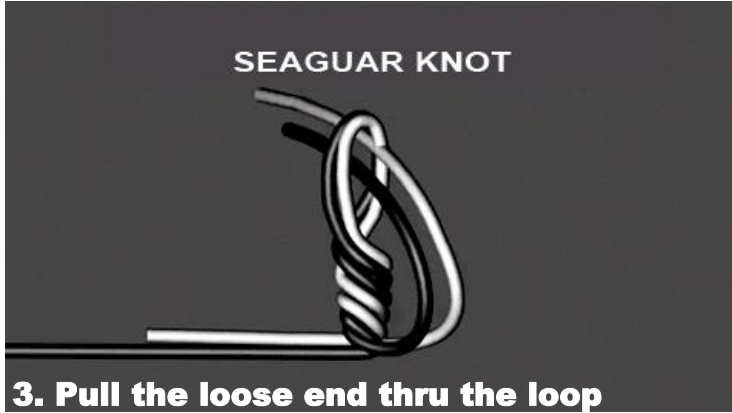
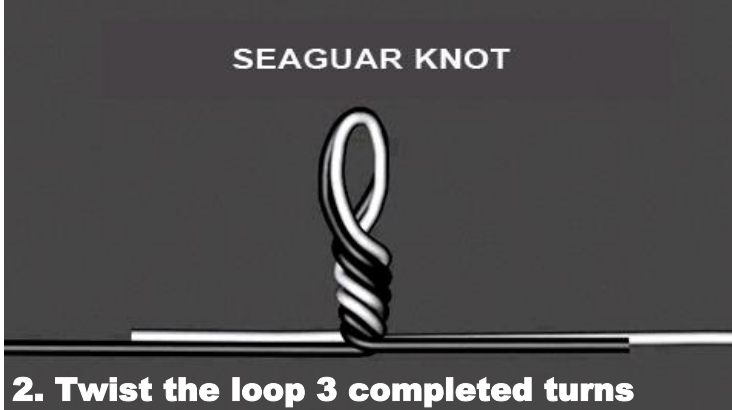
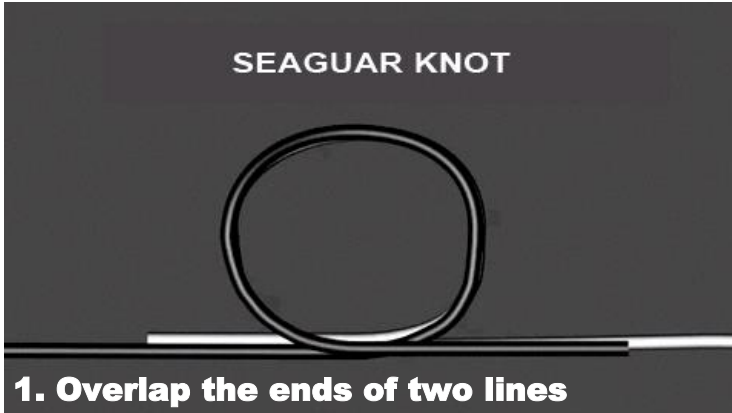
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Rich@FlyFishJax.com • FlyFishJax.com
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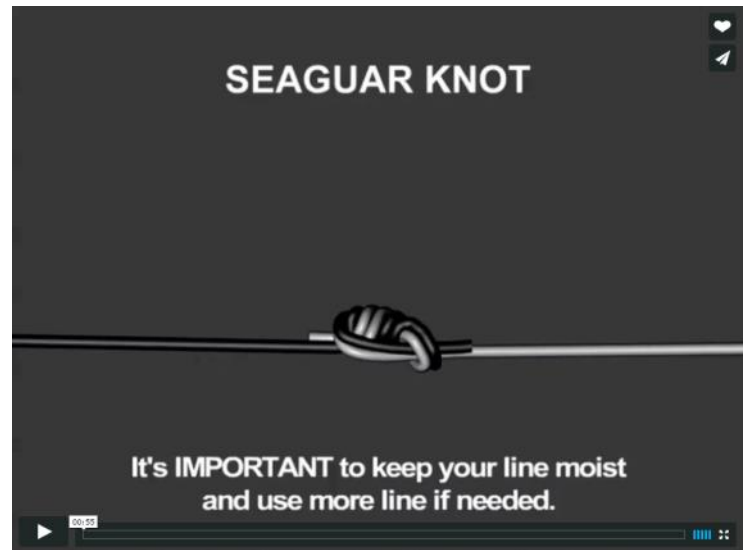


Tying the Seaguar Knot

The Seaguar knot can be used to tie two lines of similar diameter together. This easy to tie knot is perfect for tying fluorocarbon leaders to monofilament line. As demonstrated in the following illustrations and accompanying video, there are six steps to tying the knot.



If you are reading this using a web-enabled device, you can watch how to tie the knot in realtime by clicking on the image below. Alternatively, type the following link into your web browser: <https://vimeopro.com/user21892849/seaguar/video/77159682>



FCFF Board of Directors Nominating Committee

Over the course of the next the Club will be accepting nominations for the 2017 Board of Directors. In anticipation of this, we will be forming a Nominating Committee made up of current Board members, Club members in good standing and a former Club President. If you would like to volunteer for the Nominating Committee please get contact Seth Nehrke. He can be contacted at NehrkeSM@gmail.com.

The Club is always on the lookout for members who want to serve on the Board. A few of the Directors have served on the Board for several years and will be stepping down in 2017. As such, the Nominating Committee will be seeking out their replacements.

If you are one of those people whose fly fishing skills have improved exponentially since joining the Club, and you find yourself feeling indebted then fear not. Serving on the Board is a great way to repay your debt. Aside from learning the secret handshake, you will have the satisfaction of helping to shape the direction of the Club in 2017. If that's not enough, you will get a sneak peek at the silent auction and raffle items for next year's banquet.

If you would like to volunteer or nominate someone to serve on next year's Board of Directors, please contact Seth Nehrke.

2017 FCFF Banquet Preparations

Planning for next year's banquet has already begun. Taking the helm for the 2017 festivities will be Corri Davis. She has come up with several great ideas for the banquet. This includes adding a personal touch to the banquet. She is asking for each of the Club members to rummage through their attics, junk drawers and old photo albums to find a picture yourself fishing (or engaging in one of your favorite activities) when you were younger. If you are married and your significant other likes to fish, have them submit a picture as well. Better still, submit a picture of



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the two of you fishing when you were younger and love was in bloom. The idea is to submit a picture in which you are not easily recognizable.

Email your photographs to Corri at corridavis1@gmail.com. If you don't use email or computers for that matter, then plan to bring your photograph to an upcoming meeting. Corri will scan the photograph and give it back to you. Please include with your photographs your name, the date the picture was taken and your photograph.

Please plan to send your photographs in as soon as possible. A lot of time and planning goes into preparing for the banquet. **The deadline for submitting your photographs is the November 2016 meeting.** Don't wait until the last minute!



REMEMBERING JOHN ADAMS

On September 24th, the friends and family of John Adams gathered along the St Johns River at the house he shared with Sherry, his wife of fifty years. We came together to say goodbye to a “mountain of a man, with a heart too big for his chest.” Along the tranquil, tree-covered banks of the River that John loved so much, we remembered a proud family man with a deep passion for the outdoors. He was a generous man who made friends wherever he went.

A convocation of eagles circled overhead as John’s son Jack recalled the work ethic and entrepreneurial spirit his father instilled in him. John left his son big shoes to fill, but he also taught him the skills to surpass his accomplishments. John’s daughter Angie remembered her father’s big hands. Hands that provide help and discipline when needed. Hands that provided for his family and kept them safe. Hands that she held when he walked her down the isle.

John was the embodiment of the First Coast Fly Fishers. He was passionate about fly fishing and the outdoors and was a steward of the environment. John eagerly shared his knowledge with those around him. Many of us had the privilege of spending time fishing with John. Regardless of whether you were a lifelong friend or a new acquaintance, John gave of himself freely. John and his contributions to the Club will be greatly missed. Our lives were made richer by knowing and fishing with John. His loss will be felt for years to come.

oOo



John was one of the faces of our club. John was a big man and a little loud and you knew when he was in the room. He was always ready to help someone new to the club and he had a strong passion for fly fishing and we can all relate to that. The last time I saw John was at the August meeting and he showed me pictures of some flies he had tied and the fish he caught. John and I had a good laugh because the flies were not pretty but they did catch some nice redbellies. We are all going to miss John and I know that he is going to have a special place in fishing heaven and he will be there to meet us all. God Bless you John.

Dick Michaelson

I was relatively new to the club, and definitely one of my first flood tide outings at Cedar Point. John was in his kayak and headed out a few minutes ahead of me, heading north in the Cedar Point creeks. I headed the same way shortly after, and just about every creek I went up there was John. I am pretty sure he thought I was following him, which I don't think made him too happy based on his facial expressions....damn new guy trying to figure it all out! I was finally able to distance myself from him a bit, and in true John Adams fashion, back at the cookout he couldn't help but to share with



me some of his great tips on how to minimalize and fish out of a kayak efficiently !

Scott Shober

John was a great fly fisher and I did have the opportunity to work with him at the Boy Scout programs and the times he came to our club. He was a great supporter the FL Council's Expo. All of us in Florida will miss a great friend and a superb fly fisher. He was dedicated to our sport and shared his knowledge with all of us especially the youngsters.

Tom Gadacz



The first time I met John he was kind enough to my husband Jeff and I fishing on the river. We had never done that before and John Morford took us to John's jouse to launch our kayaks. All four of us fished for three hours and I got to hear all of the funny and wonderful stories he told. He was so helpful in teaching us what to look for, how to cast in a certain spot and filet a bream. I always looked forward to seeing him at the meetings and will miss him.

Corri Davis



CASTING TO THE GHOSTS OF CASA COLA

BY CHAN RITCHIE

Losing a friend is always tough, but it is made all the more unbelievable when the departed friend has been a habitual fixture in our lives. John Adams was such a friend to me.

John first revealed his true self to me many years ago as I was new to FCFF. He had stood at a meeting and briefly talked about fishing the bars along the river near his home. He stirred my curiosity to check out these waters which would be new to me. I launched my skiff at Riverdale and made my way north until I found an area that matched my recollection of John's description. I anchored and began walking and casting. I was having no luck. Hearing an outboard I looked up to see a pontoon boat coming down the river. I habitually waved at the large silhouette of the captain standing at the helm and went back to my casting. I unconsciously listened as the vessel passed behind me at some distance. Suddenly the rhythmic sound of the motor grew strained and I looked up to see that the boat in the midst of an impulsive U-turn. The captain then eased back backed on the throttle as he made a purposeful b-line straight for me while I unsnapped the flap that holstered my Berretta. Having for countless years plied the secluded waters of the northern Gulf Coast, it has been my habit to be armed just in case I accidentally stumbled upon an unreasonable member of the South Alabama Marijuana Growers Association. On this day I was wading alone with big gators whose dining habits were yet unknown to me, thus the sidearm.

Now I am looking at a giant of a man bearing down on



THEN I WONDERED TO MYSELF, WOULD JOHN GIVE IT A SHOT TODAY? WOULD HE TEST THE UNLIKELY WATERS? YES. YES OF COURSE HE WOULD. HE LIVED EVERY DAY AND WASTED BUT LITTLE DAYLIGHT.

me while concealing his identity behind an eye-patch. Yes I kid you not! This Big Foot/man-beast was wearing an eye-patch. I looked around to find not another living soul in sight whose witnessing eyes may deter this would be marauder from whatever ill-conceived intention he was inclined to deliver. I do not mind telling you that piracy crossed my mind. I was debating whether or not to clear leather when a booming voice stirred within me a vague recognition. It was a fortunate recollection for me because shooting big John with a puny little .32 caliber would have likely just pissed him off real bad, thus causing his giant hands to twist off my head and shove the diminutive Beretta down my gaping throat. Due to his great size and powerful voice John cast an unforgettable presence, but he did not yet recall me. He killed the motor and drifted up onto the bar. I reminded him of who I was. He then told me that he had noticed that I was not fishing on the correct side of the bar for that tide. And with God as my witness he stepped off of his boat, took my rod, made one cast and caught a bass that pushed two and a half pounds. I snapped a photo of him with the fish and then he sat down and gave me the full version lesson of fishing his waters. It was more than a fishing lesson. His boat had done a U-turn for a stranger who he could see to be in need of some guidance and in that moment he revealed to me all that I needed to know about John Adams.

Fast forward 14 years. It's a calm Thursday morning in mid-September in the year of our Lord 2016. With some luck the tide just may cover the grass at Casa Cola, but I have my doubts and I have work to do. Then I wondered to myself, would John give it a shot today? Would he test the unlikely waters? Yes. Yes of course he would. He lived every day and wasted but little daylight. I hastily threw my gear in the car and headed out. Twenty-five minutes later I slowed. As I turned off of US 1 and passed under the shade of the familiar huge oak trees that guard the entrance to my destination a habitual thought came to mind, *I wonder if John has paddled out yet?* But reality quickly brought me back to consciousness. The familiar sight of John's truck



with the tailgate down would not welcome me today. I would not get to sit on his tailgate and await his return and kid him about the fish that I caught within casting distance of his truck. He would not be there. Or would he?

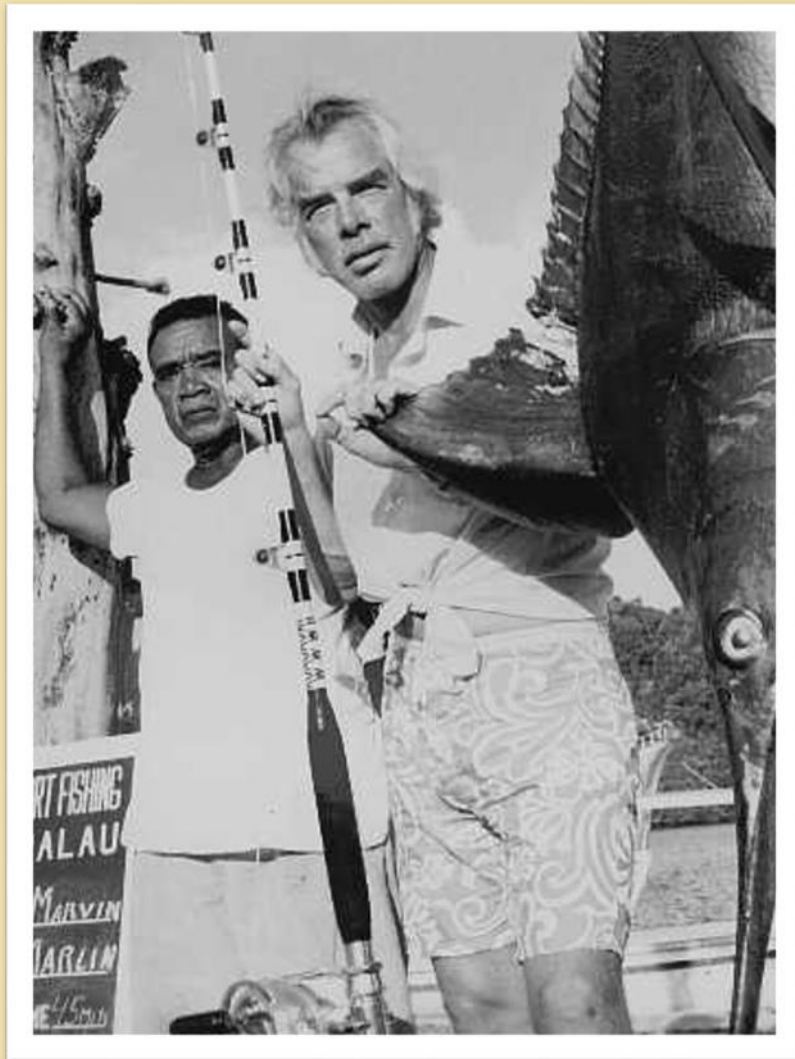
To my surprise the water was already calf-deep over my secluded little honey-hole. I jumped out and pulled on my boots. My rod was still in three pieces when I saw a tail waving at me. I patiently pushed the parts together, patiently threaded the line through the guides and patiently tied on a Vampire Crab. I then stripped line into my basket and patiently aimed five feet in front of the happy and active redfish. My patience was a fine virtue indeed, but reality was that a sudden and unannounced gust from the north east pushed my patient fly for an arrival a mere five inches from the big red girl's nose. Her happiness now in question, she expressed her displeasure via a rooster-tail that would have made ole Maddog proud. I searched in vain for another tail or a back, but in this small and very tight space there was but little doubt that my fist cast would be my last.

Then as suddenly as it has arrived the wind disappeared. No longer could I hear it in the tall pines or the palm fronds. The stillness was eerie, even spooky, like standing in the peaceful and motionless eye of a hurricane, all the while knowing that a great power will soon decide your fate. The water became mirror slick,

as slick and smooth as the cheek of an angel. Then I saw it; the slightest little vortex spinning on the surface. It faded into the cloud-darkened water as I wondered if it were really ever there. The tail or back that belied a redfish or a sheep never materialized. Twice more I saw the tiny whirlpools a mere fifteen feet away in shallow clear water as I strained my eyes in attempt to create a redfish. I said to myself, *If there is a redfish there, then he is a ghost.* I questioned my own eyes and thoughts as I uncharacteristically decided to cast on blind faith...something I never do. Yet today I did. As the fly touched down my faith was rewarded with a strong jerk. After a short but worthy battle I reached down and gently grabbed my ghostly opponent, held her up and turned. I held her high above the tall grass so that she could see where John always parked his truck and so that he could see her, then she slipped back into the water and vanished. The wind still held at bay by some force unknown to me, I enjoyed two more reds in this very same way....a tiny sign of life and a cast of blind faith.

After the water fell out I rode on down to the end of the road like I always had done before. I parked in John's spot and leaned against the telephone pole and thanked John for the help. Something held back the wind that day allowing me to see the unseeable. And something coaxed from me a blind cast that I never make. I like to think that it was Big John saying fare-thee-well.





“I only make movies to finance my fishing.”

Lee Marvin
Actor, Marine

How to get Lost and Spend the Night in the Mangroves...

As Told by Don Edlin

Editors Note: John Adam's night in the mangroves has become a legend around the Club. The story has been told and retold often to the chagrin of John. For those that may not have heard the story here it is one last time in honor of John.

Tangelo Inn on Wood Cay, Bahamas is in the perfect spot for a DIY Bonefishing trip. There are two huge flats within walking distance of the Inn; *The Dump* and *The Pig Farm/Chair Island* which hold lots of cooperative bonefish. My brother and I joined John Adams, Bill Lott and Jerry Bott on a trip to the Cay, which was organized by Captain David Borries. Of the six of us, Bill, Dave and I were the only ones with two good eyes and yet the other three, each blind in one eye, managed to out fish us.

For first timers, the trip to Chair Island is the trek from hell. My recollection of my first trip to Chair Island was that David was trying to kill us on some kind of death march. Chair Island got its name because Chris Fegen, a Norwegian who stayed at Tangelo every year, would take two or three canvas chairs to the Island and left them there. After the hellish trek to the island followed by a day of stalking the flats, one is more than thankful for a place to sit down and take a short nap.

We would split up in groups of two or three and take turns fishing the flats. On that fateful day, my brother

and I went to the Dump. John, Bill and Dave went to the Pig Farm/Chair Island. Jerry was the only one of us that had a guided trip that day. It is important to take and drink a lot of water during day while fishing the flats.

No doubt, John's first experience with Chair Island was much like my own. I suspect, that John had a restless nights sleep and probably didn't drink as much water as he should. John decided to make use of one of the chairs and take a short nap while Dave and Bill fished an area known as *The Dam*. *The Dam* was on the way to the trailhead back to the Inn. Dave and Bill eventually worked their way back to the trailhead. They started down the trail back to the Inn when they saw John following behind. A short while later they realized that John was no longer behind them. Apparently John had missed the trail back to the Inn, which is quite easy to do. During previous trips I would make the trail head by tying garbage bags to the mangrove trees.

John was missing and nowhere to be found.

Jerry, my brother and I were at the lodge when we got word that John was missing. We immediately joined the search. We soon lost daylight and were desperate to find John. With the aide of the full moon and a couple of flashlights we continued to search for John, often screaming his name. One of us had the idea to drive to the top of a nearby hill to single for John by blowing the horn, flashing the lights and yelling his name. By this time the Bahamian police came around. They were reluctant to enter the mangroves and get muddy and dirty looking for John.

Around midnight we decided to give up our search and head back to the lodge for some sleep. Leaving the area knowing was in there somewhere and may need our help was the hardest thing I had done in a long time. We would resume our search at first light.

In the meantime, the Good Lord was looking out for John. He had provided fire for him to keep warm, gave him a piece of fiberglass for a bed and comforted him with a full moon and fish tailing in the nearby water. Knowing John, he would have tried to catch them if he



John on a similar trip in 2008



hadn't broken his rod on a mangrove stump. Later we learned that his biggest concern was that he was going to mess up everybody's fishing plans for the next day.

The next morning at daybreak we resumed our search for John. Around 8AM, the car horn starts blowing to call us all back to the Inn. John had walked back to the lodge by himself!! He had walked, struggled and stumbled through two miles of thick brush, mangroves and mud flats. He had spent the night near the dump area and had fiberglass shards in his butt from his makeshift bed. But John was ready to get cleaned up and start fishing again.

I took one of my favorite pictures of him just before he went in to get cleaned up (see the cover of the Newsletter). Whenever I give a presentation that involves fishing or hiking or outdoors events I always manage to fit the photo into the presentation. If John was present, he would know it was coming and start to growl but he would always get a good laugh out of it.

He was one tough man to fish all day, spend the night in the mangrove swamp and then fish all the next day. He was confident that he had the ability to get out of his predicament but was more concerned about messing up the fishing plans of his buddies...When I pick people for my ball team, I want people like John to be on it.

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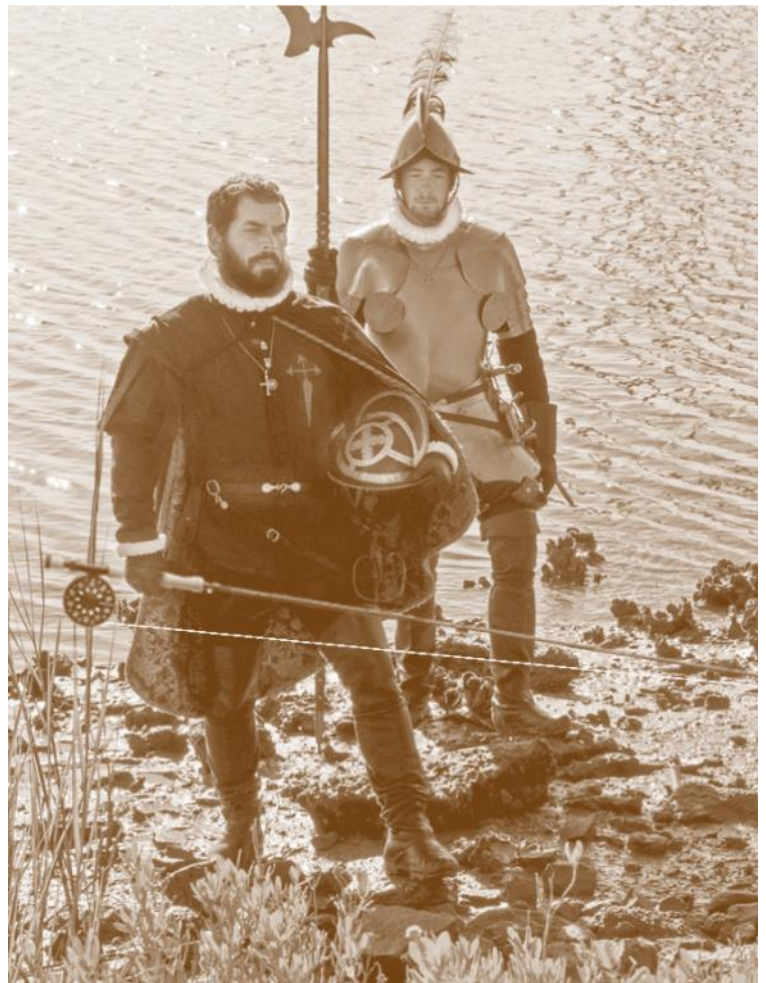
This month's Outing...

St Augustine October ?, 2016

Many historians will tell you that the Spanish settled St Augustine to ensure protection of the Empire's trade route between the New World and Europe. But the real reason that Pedro Menendez de Aviles was sent to colonize and claim the new territory for Spain was because of the fishing. King Philip II of Spain was an avid fisherman and he was looking for a new place to fly fish that wasn't over-fished and crowded run by tourists. On August 28, 1565, Pedro Menendez and his crew arrived off the coast of Florida. Eleven days later, he and his crew came ashore during a flood tide. According to his log book, there were tailing redfish in the spartina grass *tan lejos como el ojo pueda ver* [as far as the eye can see].

Four-hundred-and-fifty-one years after Pedro and his crew first came ashore the First Coast Fly Fishers will be following in his boat wake. We will be targeting a mixed bag of reds, blues, trout and flounder.

Originally, the October outing was scheduled for the 8th. However, hurricane Matthew may be making conditions unfishable that day. Chances are the outing will be postponed to a more favorable weekend. Check your email regularly for a note from Mike Harrigan about updates on the date, time and place for the outing. If you need more information about the outing, you can contact Mike at FCFFoutings@gmail.com.



EST. 1565
ST AUGUSTINE

Before the outing, be sure to visit either Blackfly Outfitters Oyster Creek Outfitters (or both) to stock up on flies and leader material. Maybe while you are there you will decide you need a new rod or reel. They can help you with that too.



Capt. Larry Miniard
(904) 285-7003
Or
(904) 708-0060

CAPT. LARRY MINIARD
GUIDE / ANGLER

captlim@comcast.net
larryminiard@gmail.com



SAVE THE DATE!

November 10, 2016



**CCA JACKSONVILLE CHAPTER
26th ANNUAL BANQUET & AUCTION**



Presented by:

Merrill Lynch

Bank of America 

November 10, 2016

The Garden Club of Jacksonville

1005 Riverside Avenue, Jacksonville Fl. 32204

6:00 pm Silent Auction & Raffle

7:30 Dinner & Live Auction

Tickets are just \$90 per person or \$160 per couple and include open bar,
dinner and one year CCA Membership!

For More Information Contact:

Greg Craddock (904) 982-6104

Or

Nick Pectol (321) 271-7723

Or visit www.CCAFlorida.org



Coastal Conservation Association Florida
is a grassroots organization that is committed to
conserving and protecting Florida's marine resources.

For More Information Go To:

**[http://www.ccaflorida.org/cca-florida-chapters/
jacksonville.html](http://www.ccaflorida.org/cca-florida-chapters/jacksonville.html)**



THING THE ADAMS SHRIMP

BY JOHN ADAMS

One of the first salt water fly patters I ever tied has proven to be the basis for my go-to fly box. It has been successful in catching all types of saltwater and freshwater fish from bones in Abaco to salmon in Alaska, trout in Montana, smallmouth bass in Canada, and bream and black bass in Florida. The first time I fished it was for reds one fall in a small feeder creek of the St. Johns. I found a school of reds on a large oyster bed and caught 21 reds before moving on. Since then, I have made many modifications in hook size and material combinations. The fly is a great fly for beginning fly tyers to tie and then go out and fish with success.

Materials

The best feature of this fly is that you can mix and match materials to make its color and size match the profile of the bait the fish you are casting to or what they are feeding on.

Hook: Mustad 3407 or 34001

Thread: 210 flat waxed Match color to chenille color.

Body: Chenille; I select a sparkle type chenille that will match the size of hook selected.

Tail: Crystal Flash, select any color you want. Black or Root beer works good

Eyes: Barbell or bead chain eyes to match the size of the fly and the desired sink rate.

Legs: Rubber legs, any color or design

Tying Sequence

Step 1. Tie in a base wrap of thread

Step 2. Tie in eyes and crystal flash at the bend of the hook

Step 3. Tie in rubber legs in front of the eyes to allow more tail action

Step 4. Tie in chenille in front of the eyes then wrap forward and secure at the hook eye

Step 5. Whip finish and glue

Step 6. Weed guard optional: Cut 2 pieces of 50# mono and tie them in just behind the eye then secure them in place with a drop of UV Glue.



Tie in eyes and crystal flash



Tie in rubber legs in front of eyes to allow more tail action



Wrap chenille back to front



Whip finish, add weed guard and glue



314 SOUTH PONCE DELEON BOULEVARD
ST AUGUSTINE, FL 32084
904-535-6323



Offshore Fishing with Captain Troy James for Only \$400

If last month's program with Captain Troy James got you inspired to do a little offshore fishing, now is your chance. From now until **December 31, 2016** Captain Troy is offering offshore trips for two anglers for only **\$400**. In order to take advantage of this trip, one of the two anglers must be a member of the First Coast Fly Fishers.

The offshore action has been hot all summer long and doesn't show signs of slowing down. During the 7 hour trip you will have chances at Amberjack, Blue Runners, Almaco Jack, Cobia, Trippletail, Red Snapper, Little Tunnies, and Bonitas. This is a great opportunity for you and a friend, child or significant other to spend the day offshore and catch lots of fish.

To entice you to schedule a trip with Captain James, check out the video below. Click the image or type the following link into your web browser: <https://youtu.be/9RuYGi-llxs>



CAPT. TROY
FLY FISHING OR LIGHT TACKLE
INSHORE / OFFSHORE
BOAT OR KAYAK
904.608.8299
TROY@CAPTAINTROY.COM



CAPTAIN TROY.COM

October 2016 TIDES JACKSONVILLE (MAYPORT BAR PILOT DOCK)

DATE	TIME	HEIGHT	DATE	TIME	HEIGHT	DATE	TIME	HEIGHT
10/1/2016	Sat 3:05 AM	0.4 L	10/14/2016	Fri 7:27 AM	5.8 H	10/23/2016	Sun 3:25 AM	5.1 H
10/1/2016	Sat 9:41 AM	5.4 H	10/14/2016	Fri 1:19 PM	0.1 L	10/23/2016	Sun 9:15 AM	0.9 L
10/1/2016	Sat 3:30 PM	0.5 L	10/14/2016	Fri 7:51 PM	5.8 H	10/23/2016	Sun 3:57 PM	5.5 H
10/1/2016	Sat 9:53 PM	5.3 H	10/15/2016	Sat 1:42 AM	-0.1 L	10/23/2016	Sun 10:00 PM	0.8 L
10/2/2016	Sun 3:39 AM	0.5 L	10/15/2016	Sat 8:19 AM	6 H	10/24/2016	Mon 4:30 AM	5.1 H
10/2/2016	Sun 10:17 AM	5.4 H	10/15/2016	Sat 2:12 PM	-0.1 L	10/24/2016	Mon 10:18 AM	0.9 L
10/2/2016	Sun 4:09 PM	0.6 L	10/15/2016	Sat 8:43 PM	5.8 H	10/24/2016	Mon 4:58 PM	5.5 H
10/2/2016	Sun 10:28 PM	5.1 H	10/16/2016	Sun 2:30 AM	-0.4 L	10/24/2016	Mon 10:55 PM	0.8 L
10/3/2016	Mon 4:11 AM	0.6 L	10/16/2016	Sun 9:11 AM	6.2 H	10/25/2016	Tue 5:31 AM	5.2 H
10/3/2016	Mon 10:53 AM	5.4 H	10/16/2016	Sun 3:04 PM	-0.3 L	10/25/2016	Tue 11:15 AM	0.9 L
10/3/2016	Mon 4:46 PM	0.8 L	10/16/2016	Sun 9:35 PM	5.8 H	10/25/2016	Tue 5:53 PM	5.4 H
10/3/2016	Mon 11:04 PM	5 H	10/17/2016	Mon 3:18 AM	-0.5 L	10/25/2016	Tue 11:46 PM	0.8 L
10/4/2016	Tue 4:41 AM	0.8 L	10/17/2016	Mon 10:04 AM	6.3 H	10/26/2016	Wed 6:24 AM	5.3 H
10/4/2016	Tue 11:28 AM	5.3 H	10/17/2016	Mon 3:56 PM	-0.3 L	10/26/2016	Wed 12:09 PM	0.9 L
10/4/2016	Tue 5:24 PM	1.1 L	10/17/2016	Mon 10:28 PM	5.7 H	10/26/2016	Wed 6:42 PM	5.4 H
10/4/2016	Tue 11:41 PM	4.9 H	10/18/2016	Tue 4:08 AM	-0.5 L	10/27/2016	Thu 12:33 AM	0.7 L
10/5/2016	Wed 5:13 AM	1 L	10/18/2016	Tue 10:58 AM	6.3 H	10/27/2016	Thu 7:12 AM	5.4 H
10/5/2016	Wed 12:04 PM	5.3 H	10/18/2016	Tue 4:50 PM	-0.1 L	10/27/2016	Thu 1:00 PM	0.8 L
10/5/2016	Wed 6:03 PM	1.3 L	10/18/2016	Tue 11:23 PM	5.5 H	10/27/2016	Thu 7:27 PM	5.3 H
10/6/2016	Thu 12:20 AM	4.9 H	10/19/2016	Wed 5:00 AM	-0.2 L	10/28/2016	Fri 1:17 AM	0.6 L
10/6/2016	Thu 5:49 AM	1.2 L	10/19/2016	Wed 11:53 AM	6.2 H	10/28/2016	Fri 7:55 AM	5.5 H
10/6/2016	Thu 12:43 PM	5.2 H	10/19/2016	Wed 5:48 PM	0.2 L	10/28/2016	Fri 1:46 PM	0.7 L
10/6/2016	Thu 6:47 PM	1.5 L	10/20/2016	Thu 12:19 AM	5.4 H	10/28/2016	Fri 8:07 PM	5.2 H
10/7/2016	Fri 1:02 AM	4.8 H	10/20/2016	Thu 5:57 AM	0.1 L	10/29/2016	Sat 1:57 AM	0.5 L
10/7/2016	Fri 6:32 AM	1.4 L	10/20/2016	Thu 12:50 PM	6 H	10/29/2016	Sat 8:35 AM	5.5 H
10/7/2016	Fri 1:26 PM	5.2 H	10/20/2016	Thu 6:51 PM	0.4 L	10/29/2016	Sat 2:28 PM	0.6 L
10/7/2016	Fri 7:37 PM	1.7 L	10/21/2016	Fri 1:17 AM	5.2 H	10/29/2016	Sat 8:45 PM	5.1 H
10/8/2016	Sat 1:47 AM	4.8 H	10/21/2016	Fri 7:01 AM	0.4 L	10/30/2016	Sun 2:33 AM	0.5 L
10/8/2016	Sat 7:24 AM	1.5 L	10/21/2016	Fri 1:49 PM	5.8 H	10/30/2016	Sun 9:12 AM	5.5 H
10/8/2016	Sat 2:14 PM	5.2 H	10/21/2016	Fri 7:57 PM	0.7 L	10/30/2016	Sun 3:08 PM	0.6 L
10/8/2016	Sat 8:32 PM	1.7 L	10/22/2016	Sat 2:19 AM	5.1 H	10/30/2016	Sun 9:22 PM	5 H
10/9/2016	Sun 2:39 AM	4.8 H	10/22/2016	Sat 8:09 AM	0.7 L	10/31/2016	Mon 3:06 AM	0.5 L
10/9/2016	Sun 8:22 AM	1.5 L	10/22/2016	Sat 2:52 PM	5.7 H	10/31/2016	Mon 9:48 AM	5.5 H
10/9/2016	Sun 3:09 PM	5.2 H	10/22/2016	Sat 9:00 PM	0.8 L			
10/9/2016	Sun 9:26 PM	1.6 L						
10/10/2016	Mon 3:37 AM	4.8 H						
10/10/2016	Mon 9:23 AM	1.4 L						
10/10/2016	Mon 4:09 PM	5.3 H						
10/10/2016	Mon 10:20 PM	1.3 L						
10/11/2016	Tue 4:38 AM	5 H						
10/11/2016	Tue 10:25 AM	1.1 L						
10/11/2016	Tue 5:09 PM	5.4 H						
10/11/2016	Tue 11:12 PM	1 L						
10/12/2016	Wed 5:37 AM	5.2 H						
10/12/2016	Wed 11:25 AM	0.8 L						
10/12/2016	Wed 6:06 PM	5.5 H						
10/13/2016	Thu 12:03 AM	0.6 L						
10/13/2016	Thu 6:33 AM	5.5 H						
10/13/2016	Thu 12:23 PM	0.5 L						
10/13/2016	Thu 7:00 PM	5.7 H						
10/14/2016	Fri 12:53 AM	0.2 L						

