

Atherton

Not much in it, but ...

123 - directions for redressing silk line.

170 - interesting De Feo method for hooking
salmon flies without bulk.

184 - Sizes of Hewitt's skabers.
+ colour, + behaviour, + fishing method.

185 - Hewitt's wet-fly method during
the evening rise on flats.

["THE FLY AND THE FISH"]
54 456.A8 1971

Gill

- xiv - high praise of LaBranche
- 7/8 - Poor availability of English books in U.S.
- 13/14 - Interesting bit on weight + poor design of British rods - despite admiration for much else British.
- 15/16 - Halford letter: oh so Lach "over a libelously spit" - blind?
- 28 - Used a 9' 4 $\frac{3}{4}$ " rod.
- 40 - uses English flies because few tied in America, and assumes English materials also available in U.S.
- 68-71 - also advocates creating a hatch -- not his term -- but credits H.C. McClallan w/ the idea.
- 80/82 - good description of the diff. between fishing on fast + slow water -- before LaBranche.
- Chap IV - Good beginner's description of drag.
- X - Not much evidence that Americans fished the wet fly upstream. See Marshall quote, p. 116.

["PRACTICAL DRY-FLY FISHING"]
SH 456.66 1912

139/40 - The "point of vantage" (soft spot)

200 - American authors on the dry leg.

Norris - 1864

Scott - 1869 (?)

207 - Not more than 100 dry-leg anglers
in the U.S. in 1907.

213-16 -- See pencil notes on flies by
original owner of the book.

Did not like the White Miller.

Preferred Royal Coachman to plain.

Conclusions - a much better little book
than expected. Must have been
very helpful when written, + still
would be. Modest + honest.

Lake/Woolley

13/14 - Grayling can usually be distinguished from trout by the rise:

♂ ~~bubbles~~ make a bubble;

♀ do not. [But of course trout do, sometimes.]

14 - B. to "floating nymph"

27 - First (?) up to stomach pump ("irrigator")

["THE GRAYLING, WITH CHAPMAN ON
DRY, WET FLY, AND BAIT FISHING"
SH 691. G7 L3 1946]

w. 14.

Lawrie, Scottish Trout Flies. London: Muller, 1966

79 - Quoted 1921 book as using term "design," but not clear that author meant anything in particular. Could just have been another synonym for fly pattern, dressing, style, etc.
(Henry Lamond, Some Piscatorial Problems Ily
Considered, 1921.)

["SCOTTISH TROUT FLIES"]
SH 451.L 297 1966

Genio Scott - 1869

H64 - Linen lines dressed in Spermacetti (Shale oil?)
Some also use linseed oil.

H65 - For mothproofing, recs. camphor, vanilla beans, or
scraps of Russian leather. Tobacco + peppers will also do.

166 - Fished upstream, but w/a drag.

172 - Fished w/Bethune.

18 1/2 - a rare early example of selective brook trout.

190 - a longer rod for bait than fly: 15 feet.
(much like modern ones in Europe.)

191 - In Pine Creek: 50 lbs. a day.

196 - Fly fishing produces "the alternation between hope and
despair known as sport."
(not a bad definition.)

Also "encourages fine address + graceful attitudes" (not so good).

["FISHING IN AMERICAN WATERS"]
SH 441.543 1989

CF Walker

Boigenti flies not called "variant" till after
his death. Walker, 473

See story on p. 473

H6 - Duvane originated clipped-hackle wings.

53 - Mc Clelland was first to mention hackle-gull bodies.

55 - Note white surfaces not good for
floating flies: shows them from above.

56 - Steve noted that rubber bodies deliquesce(?).
(still do.)

Hallford's Slot-wing spinners perhaps ancestors of
the Henderson design.

["FLY TYING AS AN ART"]

SH 456. W3 1957

Datus: an "epilogue" to the Skues
essay. This will appear in the
Flyfishers' Club Journal.

HALFORD AND SKUES: TWO BOOKS IN 1910

Bob Berl

My impression had been that contemporary American fly anglers had a declining interest in the writings of G.E.M. Skues. But Judith Bowman, a leading American dealer in used, rare and out-of-print sporting books, says this is not true for what she describes as the younger generation of 30- and 40-year-old anglers. She reports that copies of Skues's books "fly off the shelves." Frederic Halford's books, by contrast, she says, are relatively slow sellers. Judith thinks Skues's books are in demand because his writing is "friendlier," to use her word: being written in a more conversational style, compared to Halford's formal Victorian prose.

But anglers have to want to read particular fishing books and their authors to begin with, whether their writing style is attractive or not. I think there may be an additional reason for Skues's attractiveness to younger American anglers. Halford, for all his real accomplishments, represented the culmination of a movement, but Skues was the beginning of a new one which has increasingly become the predominant approach to imitative fly fishing for trout on fertile, insect-rich trout streams in the U.S. So there is a contemporary relevance in Skues's writings which accounts for the greater interest in him, I believe. That forward-looking relevance began in 1910.

Nineteen Ten was a watershed year in British history. The death that year of Edward VII, Victoria's son, marks the end of the "long" nineteenth century and

-1-

Thank Bob Berl

2751 Anicorn Lane
Washington, D.C. 20015

Sent letter 12/3/98. Said I'd
read the intro lightly + w: 11
go over it next spring.

what the historian G. M. Young called its flash Edwardian epilogue. Halley's Comet appeared in the skies. The great Post-Impressionist art exhibit that is often thought to mark the introduction of modernism to Britain opened in London near the end of the year. Virginia Woolf, remembering the impact of the exhibit, later wrote famously that "on or about December 1910 human character changed." The recent re-issuing of George Dangerfield's brilliant work of historical writing, The Strange Death of Liberal England, is a reminder that Dangerfield set the decline of the Liberal Party as beginning in 1910. The historian Peter Stansky defines this change to the English state, as depicted by Dangerfield, as "a relation between politics and the making of modernity." A.N. Wilson, referring to these beginnings of modernism, said that "a profound change had taken place . . . in the human consciousness and in Western art and literature." Nineteen Ten, as Peter Stansky put it, was a "special moment" for the introduction of modernism to England (it had lagged the Continent.).

Two books appeared in 1910, both remarkable in different ways. Skues's Minor Tactics of the Chalk Stream was open in manner, exploratory, from a pluralist and pragmatic author. The book had the sense of a new, if still tentative, direction. Halford's Modern Development of the Dry Fly, the last of his three major books, was the culmination of an established movement: a final flowering of the Victorian dry fly. John Waller Hills in A Summer on the Test said of it: "Halford, at the end of his life, published his final dressings, which he believed to

be unsurpassable." But Skues believed that "it is, I think, clear that there is no finality in fly dressings for trout, but a field for endless experiment and advance."

Halford's book came from a man marred by rigidity, a moral absolutist, who believed he had made the final statement on the dry fly and the method of chalk stream fishing.

By contrast, Skues showed a sense of failure with his book: "I wanted to elaborate a system, and all I have done is to tell my personal experiences in search of a system." There was no diffidence about Halford and his book. Referring to his great mentor, Marryat, Halford said: "Had he been spared to this day there is no doubt in my mind that he would have warmly approved the new patterns, and very possibly would himself have abjured the use of any others." (Note the use of abjured: to renounce on oath or to swear perpetual absence from something.)

Minor Tactics was a modern work in a year that saw the beginnings of modernism in England, a movement consciously seeking to supplant everything Victorian, especially in the arts. Skues, despite a streak of asceticism which may have contributed to his skepticism of authority, also had an aesthetic side. Early in life, he was addicted to the London theatre and wanted to be a playwright, but realized he did not have the talent. He thought that imitation in fly dressing could be, as he put it in 1921, "Impressionist, Cubist, Futurist, Post-Impressionist, Pre-Raphaelite, or caricature." The remark is inconceivable from Halford.

Skues wanted his 1921 book, The Way of a Trout With a Fly, to be the statement of the system he alluded to in Minor Tactics, but he knew that not enough was known about what and how the trout sees to elaborate that system. But Skues knew what he did not know. Halford believed he had established a final method. He had not, but he did not know what he did not know. Halford viewed imitation by human comprehension and strove to get his flies as close as possible to the insect in his own eyes.

Halford's rigidity and atrophy of thought about imitation and chalk stream fishing coupled with his overwhelming influence, retarded dry fly imitation for two generations until the post-World War Two years.

Peter Stansky quotes the art critic Roger Fry, a member of the Bloomsbury group, who organized the Post-Impressionist exhibit that created an uproar in England in 1910, as saying that his "crime had been to strike at vested emotional interests." Skues also struck, unintentionally, at embedded emotional interests. The argument over the efficacy and appropriateness of the nymph for chalk stream fishing went deeply into social prejudices, not just angling issues. The prejudice against the nymph, the wet fly, was a deeply emotional one that can be summarized as "gentlemen do not fish wet fly." The wet fly was for those farmers, millers, and estate workers of the English north country and Scotland, not for the gentlemen who fish the southern chalk streams.

The "cult of the dry fly" as Halford himself called it, without irony, was an

emblem of a profound social need as much as it was a sporting method. When argument could no longer be supported that nymph fishing was ineffective, then the ground of objection was changed: it was not fly fishing, it was not sportsmanlike, gentlemen did not engage in it. A.N. Wilson, the British newspaper editor, biographer and novelist said that "no quarrel in England is ever about what it seems to be about." The dry fly versus wet fly debate needs to be seen in that light, but that is for another essay.

Hofland - 1839

V - traveled to angling waters as a landscape painter.

4 - "The Irish fly-rods are screwed
together at each joint, and are much
more elastic than the English rods."

- beginning, & ends of chapters: glos
engravings of reels & tackle.

9-23: remarkable list of baits.

69-78

48: Dublin shops: Martin Kelly's & Murren's.

197 - refers to "grizzle" hackles

201 - uses one for tail of blue don,
Shank, if LDD, does have ringed tail.

210 - uses fore handle of another fly &
illustrates it with bars.

211 - Tail feather of an American robin
for iron blue.

["THE BRITISH ANGLER'S MANUAL"]
SH 439. H69 1839

Stewart.

109 - "Rise" is really the descent of a trout after taking fly - the only part anglers usually see.

Ugly line leaders, unlike cut life.

117 Supple rod's worthlessness most evident in a downstream wind.
(My sentiments exactly.)

Chgs. on worms - maybe they started upstream fishing on rapid streams. At least they caught on first.

["THE PRACTICAL ANGLER"]
SH 439. 57 1857

Jim.

CHARTERHOUSE,
GODALMING.

With Best Wishes for a Happy Christmas
and Prosperous New Year.

Antony.

p. 121 - "

"collapsibility" of soft backles, etc.

what this meant
to be look inside

Happy birthday
catch a T he record
brought for years
size of Tail

p. 201. Using a 4-ounce rod before
turn of Century. And catching
2-pound Brook Trout with it
on Long Island!

Great relationship with his wife.
See dedication, west of it said
I've seen; and Chapter on Norway;
and chapter on Lake Brook.

["FISHERMAN'S LUCK"]
PS 3117.F5 1899

14 August 1994

Dear Datus,

I returned from my trip to Montana yesterday and wanted to write and say how sorry I was that I didn't have the opportunity to meet and fish with you, and to thank you for your kind offer to do so. Our annual stay in Montana is, somewhat unfortunately, a hectic--perhaps chaotic is a better word--venture, with people coming and going all the time. Plans tend to change quickly and often, and some welcome, but unexpected, visitors precluded our getting together. I hope you weren't inconvenienced, though I fear you were.

But again, thanks for your generous invitation, and I sincerely do hope we get the chance to meet.

By the way, when I returned home to go through 5 weeks of mail, I found a letter from Frank Burroughs. His correspondence, as you might imagine, is as carefully wrought as his essay writing and a joy to read. Have you read his Horry and the Waccamaw? A somewhat different kind of book than Billy Watson, but a rewarding read.

I hope all is well with you and if you should come out this way, on college-related matters or otherwise, by all means let me know.

All the best,



Ted Leeson

2855 NW Jackson Ave.
Corvallis, OR 97330

28 January 1994

Dear Datus,

I hope you'll overlook my presumption in writing you out of the blue like this. We've never met, but as an avid, and admiring, reader of your work, I feel acquainted with you in the way that readers do. And that, more than anything, gives me heart to write and ask a favor.

I'm researching book of essays--still tentative and ill-formed--and found myself in need of local knowledge. Some of the essays will concern spring creeks. I am intimately familiar with those of the Midwest, tolerably familiar with those in Pennsylvania, but almost entirely ignorant of those in the West, particularly in Montana. In the interest of educating myself, I was hoping you might be willing to part with a few names of spring creeks. Aside from Poindexter Slough, I know only the famous fee waters--Nelson's, Armstrong's, and so on--and my interest extends beyond these anyway, to streams that are perhaps more modest, less storied, more intimate.

If you are at all like me, you keep your spring creeks pretty close to your vest. They are rare enough to be worth guarding. But if you might be able to point me toward a few, I can assure you that the names and locations will never see print. I'm not intending to write technical where-to essays, but rather ones that center on the special character and attractions of spring creeks and spring-creek angling, which remain to me the most deeply appealing parts of fly fishing. I'd like to have more experience on Western streams simply to make the writing informed and geographically comprehensive.

Since I spend a month or so every summer on the Madison, I'm hoping that in two or three years, I might gain enough familiarity to write about them with some degree of insight.

Since I've taxed your patience this far, I may as well go the whole hog and ask if you are acquainted with any sources of information about spring creek limnology, hydrology, or geological histories of your area that may shed light on the nature, formation, or dynamics of spring creeks. Any textbooks or contacts at the University? Again, I'm starting stone cold on this one, so I hope you'll forgive this rather tall order. The ignorant, I suppose, are doomed to ask favors.

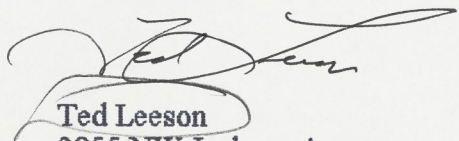
This request, by the way, is emphatically **not** some veiled tactic to wrangle an invitation to your own water--only to take advantage of your experience and local knowledge, which may in the end be even more craven. But finally, when I think of spring creeks and the West, and both the fascination with their technical difficulty and a sensitivity to the lyricism of place, your name--lucky you--rises to the top.

If this all seems too much trouble, or you'd rather not disclose information about spring creek locations, I understand perfectly. I'm not sure how I would respond under similar circumstances. I can only reiterate that I would not make public information given in confidence.

Lastly, I wanted to pass along an item I thought you might find of interest. I teach at Oregon State University, and this year we were hiring for a creative writing position that

unexpectedly opened up. After a national search and several rounds of interviews, we offered the job to Marjorie Sandor from the University of Florida. At a dinner, she and I had a long conversation about fly fishing, and she told in detail of kindnesses you rendered last summer. She was thrilled to have received instruction from such capable, and noteworthy, hands. As I suspected, you are presumed upon often, and I fear I've added my name to the list.

Best regards,



Ted Leeson
2855 NW Jackson Avenue
Corvallis, OR 07330

(503) 757-8325



Lyons & Burford, Publishers

31 January 1994

Dear Datus:

I thought you, in particular, might like this book, from one of the younger members of the our tribe of fly fishers. It's gotten some very good reviews.

Ted spends a long part of each summer in Montana, near the Varney Bridge outside of Ennis. You two might like to meet each other.

What book are you working on now? How, finally, did your remarkable Portugal book fare?

All my best, always,

Dog-Eared Pages

A sign of skill; wildness; the wonder of good books

AHH, DECEMBER. PAUSE BETWEEN seasons, breathing space; but, also, fishless season, unless I can get away to where it's warm. On the other hand, the Christmas book tide always leaves behind a few excellent spring books to keep the angler's mind on fish when productive water is far away . . .



The Habit of Rivers: Reflections on Trout Streams and Fly Fishing

By Ted Leeson. (New York, NY: Lyons & Burford, 1994.) 240 pp. \$22.95 hardcover.

I—almost—feel guilty when a fellow writer for this magazine writes a book so good I *have* to rave about it. But, damn: I don't know Ted Leeson at all, and I can't think of the last fishing book in which I dog-eared so many pages to mark illuminating quotes. (Thirty-four by actual count!)

This book is: fun, informed; so verbally acute that I wish that I had written many of its lines; aphoristic, metaphorical, unpretentious; thoughtful, with a refreshing lack of conventional fly-fishing pieties; always, still, fun.

Its structure is as meandering as the flow of a lowland river. (One chapter title, "The Farthest Distance Between Two Points," could stand—pleasantly—for the whole book.) Leeson takes us on a leisurely tour of a Pacific Northwestern fisherman's year, from autumn to autumn, digressing at will into his own history, detailed accounts of fish caught, philosophy and wordplay. Often he seems to be going nowhere in particular, only to light you up with a sudden perception. In one meditative passage, he states: "As habits of vision, 'looking' and 'looking for' seem to me very different routes to pursue. The former has a goal, the latter an endpoint, and the difference between them is the difference between knowing a thing and simply knowing about it. This is scarcely a novel idea; it has only the newness of individual rediscovery. Your Zen types are fond of saying that 'the goal is the path'—an apparently muddled conflation of ends and means until you recognize that a path is not always or necessarily a path *to* somewhere . . . The goal is the place itself, or the succession of places along the way—not as destinations, but as promontories or prospects. The meaning is in the perspective and the

framing of simple particularities that are only themselves."

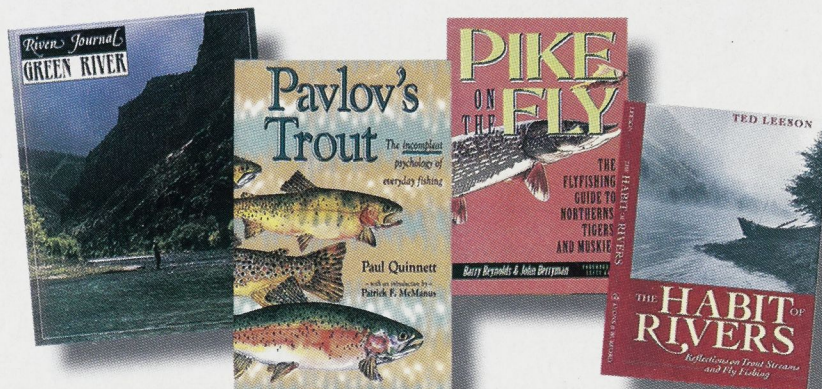
Some of these promontories and prospects are delightful one-liners and aphorisms, others bright metaphors. A few examples: "A big chinook, bright as a full moon, can peel you like an egg." "The multiple nymphs affixed to my leader are the kind of barbarism another fisherman might handle only with tongs." "You have to play like you know how." "Things like courtship, artistic creation, religion, and fly fishing (which is more than incidentally related to each of these) seem to me of a piece." ". . . fly fishing may be poetry, but the fact of the fly gives it the shape of narrative." "Teaching and tying, finally, are profoundly egocentric traits, and both are, ultimately, autobiography." "The essence of wisdom . . . is in knowing that if you make a mistake, you'll make it again." "No newly hatched mayfly could ever lift off the water bearing the weight of meaning I attached to it, and I was struck by the distinct possibility for breakdown." Or—to go from the sublime to the hilarious—"temporary as a dimestore turtle"; and "A #2 extra-long shank hook wrapped in twenty-five turns of 5-amp fuse wire is heavier than a .30-30 slug and correspondingly more lethal."

Leeson is not just a (superb) phrasemaker, though. His un-pompous but serious goal is to use words carefully, to reveal rather than conceal reality. The heart of the book seems to me to be a chapter with the unlikely title "Thy Rod and Thy Radish," in which he deals with bad metaphors, good approaches, Herman Melville, the ambiguities of catch-and-release and above all *how to see*. He begins with a line borrowed from Barry Lopez, about rivers

being "best approached obliquely." He continues: "Come upon a river with purpose, or desire, or ideas, or even words and you merely make it into those things." He builds his case, with a bit of impatience: "rivers can't 'sing' and they don't 'dance'; they can't 'chatter merrily'—as many fishermen know, and many writers seem not to, people do these things; trout streams cannot." He talks of a writer who describes a trout's take as "a hearty handshake of welcome," and protests: "This fisherman is warmly greeting his own metaphor, heartily shaking hands with himself." He rails against the idea of fishing as a "contest" or "game": "Fish, I think we can reasonably assume, do not enjoy being caught." This paragraph culminates in an argument I see more and more of: "Catch-and-release may be good conservation, but it is ethically ambiguous. Between the man who kills and eats a fish and the man who derives pleasure from the trout's panicked struggles, it's worth asking who occupies the moral high ground."

Not that he's against any of this; just that he refuses to make cheap, sentimental arguments out of the fact that "we kill to survive." He quotes Tom McGuane on hunting: "This is goddamned serious." And concludes: "I fish as often as I can, invariably with great pleasure, and frankly I don't often give these things much thought. But when I do, they are the reason fishing makes sense, what makes fishing a serious business and separates it from something like golf, which will always be simply a sport because at the core it has no meaning."

In the last hundred sporting books that I have read, I doubt I have seen as good a



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summation of why fishing (and hunting) are more serious than "mere" sports.



Pavlov's Trout

By Paul Quinnett. (Keokee, PO Box 722, Sandpoint, ID 83634; 1994.) 211 pp. \$12.95 paperback.

Normally, when I think about psychology, especially popular psychology books, I hesitate between running, hiding, and going for my .44 magnum. So what to do when a fellow writer who is also a psychologist sends me a book on the psychology of trout fishing?

It's a relief to be able to tell you that the pill isn't as bitter as I had feared. While Dr. Quinnett takes both fishing and psychology seriously—he has written on fishing for years, and his specialty used to be suicide—this is a light-hearted and often insightful book that comes from still another perspective to address the question "why fish?"

Sometimes, as a matter of fact, it's a little *too* light for me, at least in style. The introduction is by Patrick McManus, and Quinnett seems to have absorbed McManus' penchant for awful and cute jokes. If he had dispensed with these (admittedly, he has a lot fewer in the whole book than McManus has in any given story) I might have winced less, while still enjoying Quinnett's sane takes on fishing and the world.

Topics Quinnett takes seriously include, "where do boys today learn what it is like to be a man?" ("For men, I'm afraid, the data are already in. There are very few ways left to pass down what's left of fishing man's culture except by taking your sons and daughters, nieces and nephews and your friends fishing as often as possible.") Also, ethics, and—important, I think, partly as an antidote to certain pop psychology—solitude and its necessity. He even has a chapter on "fishaholism." I think I'll leave that one alone. (Denial . . . ?)



Chasing Fish Tales

By John Holt. (Traverse City, MI: Country-sport, 1993.) 222 pp. \$35 hardcover.

Chasing Fish Tales is another year in the life of an angler. It's enormous fun, and Holt is as committed to all the right things as Ted Leeson. But whereas Leeson is a little bit of a secular Zen monk, a little bit of a (good) English teacher, and always a reflective, meditative naturalist, Holt—well, he admits to smoking controlled substances with Berbers in the Atlas mountains of Morocco. (They feed him goat, he gives them beer, he attempts to explain catch-and-release fishing to them.) He describes a battle with a pike as follows "... a northern came screaming upstream like a Trident submarine and attacked the streamer. An ugly

Hille

first mention of fly this way have
Leonard Mercat in 1593.

Flies had body bandations of
cork, which must have

flunked. pp 37-38; pp 117-118

Eye & nose illustrated in

~~Maistre Resque by Charles~~

~~Estienne in 16~~ Les Roses

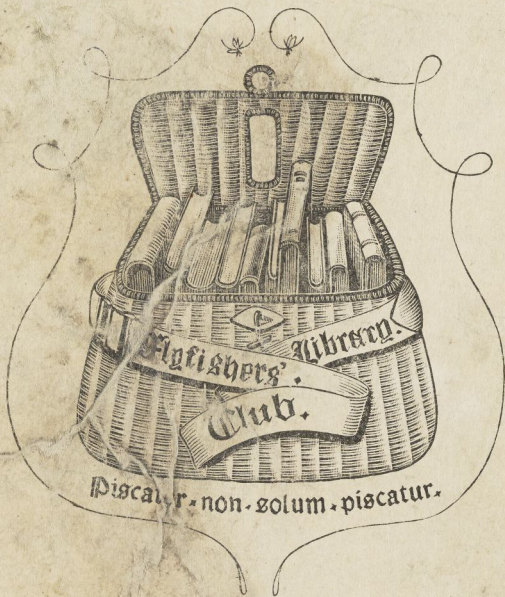
Innocentes by Fortin, 1662. p 53.

See p. 66 on copying action as
well as Christophe.

p. 67 - ecosystem listing established
2 centuries before Stewart.

Partridge + range in: Hb. V. 40 - p. 73

p. 101 - Decker beginning of
behaviorist school.



A HISTORY OF
FLY-FISHING FOR TROUT

BY JOHN WALLER HILLS



"LA PÊCHE EST MATOUE"

DEU. DE CHOISEUL, 1761

HARDY BROTHERS LIMITED, ALNWICK

HARDY'S OVAL WIRE EYED HOOKS.



Coiner, 3



Lemon Grey, 3



Spring Blue, 4



Golden Olive, 4



Orange Grouse, 5



Irish Durham Ranger, 5

HARDY'S EYED FLY HOOKS.



Grouse & Olive, 6



Mallard, Claret & Blue, 6



Golden Olive & Jay, 6



Mallard, Olive & Jay, 6



Orange Jay, 5



Olive March Brown, 5



Fenian, 5



Connemara Black 5



Claret Mallard, 4



Blue & Black, 4



Fiery Brown, 4



Golden Grouse, 4.



Parmachenee Belle



Rube Wood
6 'Hardy' Hooks



Royal Coachman



Grizzley King



Cahill (Light)



King of the Water
8 'Hardy' Hooks

7 'Hardy' Hooks



M'Ginty



Montreal

9 'Hardy' Hooks



Beaverkill

10 'Hardy' Hooks



Seth Green



Coachman



Quill Gordon

10 'Hardy' Hooks



Professor



Hardy's Favourite



Cahil (Dark)



Californian R. Coachman

11 'Hardy' Hooks



Gordon

12 'Hardy' Hooks



Cow Dung

PLATE 16

AMERICAN AND CANADIAN FLIES

The Three Upper Rows are Wet Flies ; the Two Lower Dry Flies.

Hedgson

p 200 on - Section on trout fishing
in Lisc, More, Slansy, Boyne,
others in Ireland

["SALMON FISHING"
SH 685. H6 1970]

"THE LAST OLD PLACE"

DP 526.5 P76 1992

SUNDAY JANUARY 6, 2002

GOOD MORNING MR. & MRS PROPER,

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LISBOA

Lisboa, 22-7-96.

Meu Caro Amigo

Depois de um período em baracão de
saúde, estou agora a passar melhor, mas
não bem.

Continuo com tratamentos severos
e penso que se, um pouco já, melhor
rarei.

Estes não foi possível arranjar este
nha, o que me mantém me entristece.
Quando puder voltarei a escrever

Presente o meu cumprimeto
à AMMA, voto de Saudade ao seu
filho e um abraço apertado
do seu amigo dedicado

Alves

A. DE SEABRA CANCELA
ADVOGADO

RUA DE SANTA JUSTA, 82, 1.º

TELEFONES } ESCRITÓRIO - 36 17 05
RESIDÊNCIA - 72 52 57

LISBOA

Lisboa, 17-1-96

1.º Sr. D. Carlos C. Proper
Meu Caro Amigo

Recebi a sua mensagem de Natal e bem assim as
notícias que a acompanhavam.
Fico a saber assim que tem passado bem e que tem pesca-
do muitas e belas trutas.
Eu que tive sempre em casa muitas e variadas trutas
que deixei para a família e amigos, agora nem co-
prato. Isto quer dizer que trutas são para mim uma
recordação agradável e passada, o que significa uma
recordação algo triste.
Se tivesse menos 15 ou 20 anos iria aí fazer
lhe uma outra visita.

Sudo à procura de arranjá castanhas piladas para
lhe enviar. E' agora a altura de as comprar no
mercado, mas elas são um artigo, cada vez, mais
difícil.

Espero que as consiga obter, mas me esquecerei
de lhe mandar umas tantas para, com elas, sa-
borear o faisão e outras especialidades cinegéticas.
Quando deixa de receber notícias minhas,
fique com a recordação de um amigo que
sempre o estimou.

Recordações à Anna e saudades para o Scott
que, naturalmente, estará um Homem

Al abraço do

A. de Seabra

A. DE SEABRA CANCELA
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LISBOA

Lisboa, 4-10-95 Xmas Card

Meus Caros Amigos Anna e Datus

Quando a vossa última carta chegou a dizer que as cartas
nossas tinham chegado eu estava no Norte.

É essa a razão porque só agora respondo.

Muito desejo que a vossa saúde e a do vosso filho se fa-
ça bem.

Eu, a caminho dos 83, já me vou afrentando
o melhor que posso.

Já há dois anos que não peso, pois não teria as condições
necessárias de resistência e equilíbrio para andar
nas margens dos rios, ou mesmo, caminhar no seu leito.

Estou resignado com esta situação que é irreversível.

Porisso, a minha ida aí seria para mim um encanto, mas é praticamente impossível

Se tiver oportunidade terei o maior prazer em o ver e receber na minha casa.

Para tanto é conveniente avisar-me com uma ou duas semanas antes, pois passo temporadas no Norte, em Madrid, ou com os filhos e netos.

Aquela tristeza que apañhou aí refere, deixam-me com pena de não ser possível voltar aí.

Com recomendações de Maria Tereza, abraça-vos o amigo dedicado

Alvaro

A. DE SEABRA CANCELA
ADVOGADO

RUA DE SANTA JUSTA, 82, 1.º

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LISBOA

Lisboa 14. 12. 94

Meus Caros Amigos Anna e Datus

O vosso bilhete de Boas Festas que agra
rechi deu-me muita alegria por os saber bem
e com excelentes projectos gastronómicos.
Espero que saboreiem bem a caça acompanhada

das castanhas piladas que vos enviei.
Já fui ver se as havia para comprar mas nada encon
trei por pensar que se já cedo. Talvez no fim do inverno
para haver tempo de secar as castanhas

Deus permita que o Datus continue a manter
a sua excelente saúde e possa, por isso, obter muitas
caças e pescar as belas trutas que abundam no

seu País.

As coisas aqui, em matéria de trutas, continuam a ser de mal a pior! - o aumento do poder econômico das famílias médias-baixas, o acesso as automoveis por grande parte das pessoas, a industrialização do País que aumentou em muito a carga de efluentes tóxicos no curso de água, são uma desgraça que faz está a aturizar as pessoas e o governo já há grandes créditos e planos para despoluir o curso de água. Todavia, a Ribeira de Alfe e o rio Zêzere ainda estão em bom estado, se você os quiser e puder pescar

Do coração lhe desejo à Anna, e si e as sua Filhas saúdes e bem estar e que tudo lhe corra de felicidades neste Natal e Ano Novo. Não tenho qualquer notícia acerca do livro. Um grande abraço de Adolfo

LETTERS ON TRAVEL

Portugal

To the Editor: What a treat to read Michael Sommers's evocative article, "Portugal's Untraveled Northeast" (Nov. 3).

It carried me back to six delightful months I spent in Ponte de Lima, described by Mr. Sommers as "one of the most nearly perfect medieval villages of the north."

I stayed in one of the country villas he mentioned. In my case, it was really a town manor, and my host was then the mayor. From him I gleaned some of the region's historical lore, so perhaps I can clarify the chronology of the bridge.

The original Roman bridge over the Lima River was purportedly built in the second century B.C. It is still in constant use but now passes over orchards and connects to a bridge built when the Lima River changed course. This arched bridge, built in the 14th century, is known locally as the **New Bridge** and would have been most used by pilgrims going to Santiago de Compostela in Spain.

Past and present mingle most beguilingly in northern Portugal, as attested by the title of a book I recommend, "The Last Old Place" by Datus C. Proper (Simon & Schuster, 1992).

ANNIE LUDLUM
Seattle



Jean-Marc Charles for The New York Times

The 14th-century arched bridge in Ponte de Lima, Portugal.

Fox - Rising Trout

- 4 origin in 1944 of "Fish
for Fun" name (+ Concept?).
- 14/16 Size of brook trout in
Pa. spring creeks up to more
than 11 lbs.
- 22 Gordon puzzled by success
of dry R.C.
- 27 "The dry, the wet, and
the sunk fly" (T.G.)
- 76 { Origin of terrestrials - Schriener
Gordon + terrestrials. also
Howitt + Bergman. McCafferty ant.
- 72 Early Trico fishing.
- 94 March Flies
- ["RISING TROUT"
SH 687. FTL 1978]

95 Corkers

105 Origin of "streamer" + "bucktail!"

|| Latter came first. Streamers
earlier called "feathered minnows."

131 photo - see sketch

135 Lost 18 fish in a row on
#28 hooks!

149 1st dry-fly fishing in N. Pa.
during '20's.

2nd edition Rising Trout (1978)
first was 1967

Chapter on "The Hidden Hatchery" - about 5 pages.

"First angler I knew to become fascinated" w/Trico
was Bill Pfeiffer.

"It seems certain that Bill Pfeiffer was the first
angler to attach significance to "the Trico" &
successfully imitate it.

Chapter was Trico, Baetis, ~~Bass~~

Hain't got Trico fully figured out - but does
have considerable info.

["RISING TROUT"
SH 687.F72 1978]

No English or old books.
No history. Most apparently
gifts from authors.

Mrs. Lita Flick, c/o
Art Flick, Jr.
5889 Fulford Road
Bath, New York 14810

BOOKS FROM THE LIBRARY OF THE LATE ART FLICK

The following books, from the late Art Flick's library, are herewith offered for sale. Since they are unique copies in most cases, with intimate inscriptions to Art from the authors, some of the prices are quite high; a few books (along with the accompanying letters) are of great historic value.

Prices are not negotiable.

All checks should include \$4.00 per book for insured postage and handling.

Checks should be made payable to:

Mrs. Lita Flick

and sent to her in care of:

Art Flick, Jr.
5889 Fulford Road
Bath, New York 14810

Please call Art Flick, Jr. before sending a check, to be sure the book is still available. His number is: 607-776-3618.

BROOKS, Charles E. The Living River. Six-line inscription from the author to AF, and 1-page holograph letter included. vg, w/dj \$350

CAUCCI, Al, and Bob Nastasi. Hatches. First edition. vg, w/dj Five-line inscription from both authors to AF. \$350.

CAUCCI, Al, and Bob Nastasi. Instant Mayfly Identification Guide. First ed. Good. Three-line inscription from Al Caucci to AF. \$65.

CAUCCI, Al, and Bob Nastasi. Comparahatch. First ed. Signed inscription to AF from both authors. Good. \$65.

CLARKE, Brian. The Pursuit of Stillwater Trout. First ed. Warm three-line inscription from the author to AF. \$150

DARBEE, Harry (with Austin Francis). Catskill Fly Tier. First ed. Warm nine-line inscription to AF from Austin Francis. \$85

FOOTE, John Taintor. Fatal Gesture. First ed. (1933). Good--but a little worn. No inscription. \$40

FOX, Charles. Rising Trout. #698 of the signed, limited edition. \$100

FOX, Charles. This Wonderful World of Trout. #646, of the signed limited edition. \$125

HACKLE, Sparse Grey. Fishless Days, Angling Nights. First ed. With a four-line inscription to AF from the author. Interior vg. dj \$300

HUNT, Richard C. Salmon in Low Water. Privately printed (1950) Anglers' Club of New York. #252 of 500 copies. Slipcase slightly worn. Inscribed to AF by a friend, not the author. \$250

JENNINGS, Preston. A Book of Trout Flies. Inscribed to AF by the author. #415 of 850 copies. Minor endpaper foxing but overall a fine copy. Derrydale. No slipcase. \$1,000

KNIGHT, John Alden. Modern Fly Casting. Three-line inscription to AF from the author. No dj. A little worn but quite good. \$100

KREH, Lefty. Fly Fishing in Salt Water. First edition. vg., dj. Three-line inscription to AF from the author. \$125

LIVELY, Chauncy. Chauncey Lively's Fly Box. First ed. Paperback; scraped jkt. Three-line inscription, from the author to AF \$50

["ART FLICK'S NEW STREAMSIDE GUIDE"]
54451. F55 1969

- LYONS, Nick. The Seasonable Angler. First ed. Warmly inscribed by the author, AF's editor, to AF. Very fine. \$100
- LYONS, Nick. Bright Rivers. First ed. Inscribed by the author, AF's editor, to AF. Very fine. \$100
- MADISON, Larry, and Martin. Trout Lore. No inscription. Fair cond. 1st. \$35
- MIGEL, J. Michael. The Stream Conservation Handbook. Warm, three-line inscription to AF from the editor--one of AF's closest friends. First ed. vg, dj \$125
- MIGEL, J. Michael. The Masters on the Dry Fly. First ed. Five-line inscription from the editor, one of AF's closest friends, to AF. vg, dj \$100
- RIKHOFF, James & Eric Peper, eds. set. Hunting Moments of Truth and Fishing Moments of Truth #14 of 750 copies. Inscribed by Rikhoff (four lines) to AF. Slipcase. Excellent condition. \$500
- SCHWIEBERT, Ernest. Matching the Hatch. First printing (1955). Nine-line inscription (dated 1960) to AF from the author. Also includes: Four-page single-spaced typewritten letter of great historical importance (dated August 16, 1953), describing the forthcoming book (then called "What's Hatching?"), and second long 1-page letter (1953). Also, third letter, with card identifying *E. attenuata* for AF, with three color sketches by ES--three stages of the fly. \$1,750
- SCHWIEBERT, Ernest. Remembrances of Rivers Past. First printing. Int. min, dj torn. Four-line inscription to AF from the author. \$125
- SWISHER, Doug, and Carl Richards. Selective Trout. First ed. Mint interior, dj Five-line inscription by both authors to AF. \$350
- THOMPSON, Leslie P. Fishing in New England. #305 of the limited printing. Photo of the author and AF laid in; second photograph of the author included. Two-line inscription from the author--who often stayed with AF in West Kill--to AF. \$250
- TRAYER, Robert. Anatomy of a Fisherman. First ed. Two-line inscription to AF from the author. Letter from Robert Kelley, the photographer, laid in. Four other letters from Trayer to AF included: 1-page holograph letter (1962); 2-page single-spaced typed letter (1962); 1-page single-spaced typed letter (1962); 2-page single-spaced typed letter (1961). \$750
- TRAYER, Robert. Trout Magic. Five-line inscription to AF from the author. First ed. Very fine, dj \$150
- WRIGHT, Leonard M. Fishing the Dry Fly as a Living Insect. First ed. Mint. Two-line inscription from the author to AF. \$150
- WEILER, Milton. The Classic Decoy Series. Not signed by Weiler. The limited edition of 1,000 copies--but a "publisher's presentation" copy, with a seven-line inscription by James Rikhoff, the publisher. There are 24 plates, all in mint condition, all highly suitable for framing. \$1,000
- WHITLOCK, Dave. The Whitlock-Vibert Box Handbook. First printing, excellent condition, paperback. Three-line inscription to AF, signed Dave. \$50

Books will be sold on a first-come first-served basis.