

Sylvester Nemes
10824 Hendricks
Crown Point, Ind 46307
219-663-8448

Sept 24, 1973

Col R. S. Gunderson
Editorial Division
Stackpole Books
Box 1831
Harrisburg, Pa 17105

Dear Col Gunderson:

Enclosed you will find manuscript and b&w and color photographs for a book, "The Soft Hackled Fly", which I'm submitting to your firm for possible publication.

The manuscript includes over 18,000 words. There are four 35mm slides, two, 4 x 5 color transparencies, 15, 5 x 5 color prints, 24, 5 x 7 black and white prints and one 8 x 8 color prints.

I have done some writing for "Fly Fisherman" magazine. Mr. Don Zahner, editor and publisher, has seen the manuscript and will furnish an introduction or preface.

Sincerely yours,

Sylvester Nemes

Sylvester Nemes
10824 Hendricks
Crown Point, Indiana 46307
219-663-8448

February 25, 1973

Mr. Nick Lyons
Crown Publishers
419 Park Avenue South
New York, New York 10016

Dear Mr. Lyons:

Enclosed you will find a manuscript, color and black and white photographs of a book I have written on fly fishing.

I am submitting this to your company for possible publication.

I have done a little stream watching on Michigan for Mr. Don Zahner in "Fly Fisherman" magazine. He has a copy of the manuscript and may decide to provide it with a preface or introduction, should it get published.

Sincerely yours,

Sylvester Nemes

Sylvester Nemes
10824 Hendricks
Crown Point, Indiana 46307
219-663-8448

March 6, 1973

Mr. Nick Lyons
Crown Publishers
419 Park Avenue South
New York, New York 10016

Dear Mr. Lyons:

Enclosed you will find 33 additional color prints of soft hackles in water and scenes of the run on the Madison, above barn hole No. 1, mentioned in the chapter on the kind of water to fish soft hackles in.

I have started to write another chapter on the photography of the flies in flowing water, and ~~some~~ notes on observations of the flies in the water. I will hold up sending this to you, however, until I hear from you.

I was shooting for Ford last week in St. Louis, and talked with Mr. Don Zahner, right at the moment when he was leaving there forever, for their new offices and home in Vermont.

He said he had skimmed through the manuscript and would gladly put his name to it in a form of introduction or preface. But you may know this already, because he mentioned you and he may be having lunch together this week.

Thanks.

Sincerely yours,

Sylvester Nemes

Sylvester Nemes
10824 Hendricks
Crown Point, Ind 46307

219-773-8448

May 17, 1973

Mr. Bill Steinkraus
Winchester Press
460 Park Avenue
New York, New York 10022

Dear Mr. Steinkraus:

Enclosed you will find a manuscript, color and black and white photographs of a book I have written on fly fishing.

I am submitting this to your company for possible publication, on the suggestion of Mr. Nick Lyons of Crown Publishers.

I have done a little writing for "Fly Fisherman" magazine. Mr. Don Zahner, the editor and publisher, has read the manuscript and has volunteered an introduction or preface.

The book can be slightly enlarged to include winged, soft hackled flies.

Sincerely yours,

Sylvester Nemes

Sylvester Nemes
10824 Hendricks
Crown Point, Ind 46307
219-663-8448

Nov 19, 1973

Mr. Walton A. Green
Senior Editor
MacMillan Publishing Co., Inc.
866 Third Avenue
New York, N. Y. 10022

Dear Mr. Green:

Enclosed is the ms., color and b&w photography
of the "Soft Hackled Fly".

You said you might like to see it for consideration
of publication with your firm.

Chapter VIII will have to be revised, slightly, due
to a fantastic 45 minutes I had with the soft hackled
fly on the Madison, just this past October. Two browns
and a rainbow from 18 to 20 inches on a green and partridge
and thorax, size 12, but so bedraggled as to resemble
hardly anything at all. This was in Barn Hale No. 1,
at dusk. Earlier the same morning, in the riffle above
this pool (also in chapter VIII), I hooked a fish I
never saw because the broke the hook at the barb. I
did feel the initial run of the fish, however, and I
would estimate him to be well over 7 pounds. (I fish
steelhead with the fly every year in Idaho and have
caught several fish over 10 pounds).

Pat Barnes, West Yellowstone guide, has a set of the
soft hackles and will try them next summer. This could
make another chapter of an affidavit nature, if the
book is not already published by that time.

Sincerely yours,

Sylvester Nemes

Ps. Enclosed is the pheasant tail with broken barb. My
sending it really proves nothing, but I thought you might
like to see it. The idea of such a small, sparse fly
and such a large fish is intriguing. Also two more
soft hackles with hackles from a very young bird, and
narrow diameter silk floss. Keep these, but please
return the one with the broken barb.

Sylvester Nemes
10824 Hendricks
Crown Point, Ind 46307

219-663-8448

May 17, 1973

Mr. Mike Cohen
Freshet Press
90 Hamilton Road
Rockville Center, N. Y. 11570

Dear Mr. Cohen:

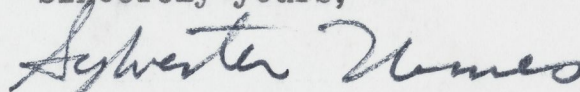
Enclosed you will find a manuscript, color and black and white photos of a book I have written on fly fishing.

I am submitting this to your company for possible publication, on the suggestion of Mr. Nick Lyons of Crown Publishers.

I have done a little writing for "Fly Fisherman" magazine. Mr. Don Zahner, the editor and publisher, has read the manuscript and has volunteered an introduction or preface.

The book can be slightly enlarged to include winged, soft hackled flies.

Sincerely yours,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Sylvester Nemes".

Sylvester Nemes

Sylvester Nemes
10824 Hendricks
Crown Point, Ind 46307

299-663-8448

January 29, 1973

Mr. Angus Cameron
Alfred A. Knopf, Inc
201 East 50th Street
New York, New York 10022

Dear Mr. Cameron:

Enclosed you will find a manuscript, color and black and white photographs of a book I have written on fly fishing.

I am submitting this to your company for possible publication.

I have done some writing for "Fly Fisherman" magazine published in St. Louis, and have become friendly with Mr. Don Zahner, the editor and publisher of that magazine.

He is to receive a copy of the manuscript immediately so that he might decide to provide it with a preface or introduction.

Yours will be the first publisher to see this manuscript.

Sincerely yours,

Sylvester Nemes

Sylvester Nemes
10824 Hendricks
Crown Point, Ind 46307
219-663-8448

May 9, 1974

Mr. Walton Green
Senior Editor
Macmillan Publishing Co., Inc.
866 Third Avenue, New York, N. Y. 10022

Dear Mr. Green:

Enclosed are 21 additional color prints which might be useful in "The Soft Hackled Fly".

All of the prints are labelled on the back so that you will know which flies are which. I don't know how many of the fly shots you might want to use, but now you have all that I photographed through the water. I will leave the final selection to you and your artists. I have all the negatives to these photos.

Since I didn't know about Lunn's "big orange" with gold ribbing when I photographed these, I have not included photos of that fly nor his "little red". If you think photos of these might be important to the book, please let me know and I will supply them.

When I started writing the book, I considered trying to secure a photo which would illustrate AHE Wood's mending method. In his book and others on the subject, the method was always illustrated with drawings. I was thinking of a multiple exposure photo made from a bridge over a river showing the fisherman's line starting to drag and belly in the current, then the mend up stream. I still don't know if this could be done, or if it's necessary.

Two other things to consider are 1. a brief chapter on the photography of the underwater flies and 2. a list of other soft hackled flies not mentioned or shown in the book.

Sincerely yours,

Sylvester Nemes

January 18, 1975

Mr. Robert Oskam
Editorial Dept
Hawthorn Books Inc
260 Madison Avenue
New York New York 10016

Dear Mr. Oskam:

Enclosed you will find manuscript and photography for the "Soft Hackled Fly", including 15 small color shots of flies in running water, one 4 x 5 color transparency of bird hackles, one 8 x 10 color print of the flies and 7 b&w of the tying sequence.

This is being submitted to you for possible publication of the book by your company.

Enclosed, too, is my check for \$2.00 for return postage.

I have a good stock of color photos of some of the rivers mentioned in the mss., and one or two of these could be included.

I am known publicly, only slightly in the fly fishing literary world. In the August, last, issue of Fly Fisherman, I had an article titled the "Dude and the Trout Wrangler". I have a story on salmon fishing in Scotland in the up coming May or June issue of the same magazine.

This magazine's editor and publisher is the man who will supply a preface to the book.

Sincerely yours,

Sylvester Nemes
dn/SN

Sylvester Nemes
10824 Hendricks
Crown Point, Ind 46307
219-663-8448

April 24, 1974

Mr. Walton Green
Macmillan Publishing Co., Inc
866 Third Avenue
New York, New York 10022

Dear Mr. Walton:

Add this to the section on the history of the soft hackled fly; from River Keeper by J. W. Hills: "If anglers will cast their minds back they will recall that by 1917 both small spent spinners and under-water flies were well established: Mr. Skues had written Minor Tactics in 1910, and Halford had dressed spent spinners. So naturally Lunn next turned his attention to sunk patterns, and over a series of years he evolved his well-known partridge hackles. He did not invent this pattern; it is a very old north country fly and is actually mentioned in the year 1496 in the earliest list of flies in English. I do not know who brought partridge hackles to the Test: I, who had long known the partridge-and-orange on the Cumerland Eden, brought it to the Kennet in about the year 1912, but did not do much with it. It became firmly established at Stockbridge, and spread thence to many waters. It kills either floating, or awash, or sunk. However, let me go back to Lunn's share in its evolution. In 1916 he dressed the little red partridge hackles, No. 8 in the list, with a body of dark red silk, on a 000 hook; this, like the orange partridge, was a well-known pattern in common use in Yorkshire, but unknown, I believe, on the Test. This was the only partridge hackle tried for seven years; but in 1923 Lunn brought out his very good big orange partridge, No. 7, a different pattern with a different appeal. It has a body of bright orange artificial silk, ribbed with gold wire, and, like all its tribe, it is hackled at the head only; tie it on a large hook, Lunn says No. 1, but I have used it up to No. 2 or 3. It is invaluable for both trout and grayling, in all weathers and waters. I regard it as specially potent when you have risen but not pricked a fish on some imitation of the olive. But I have also known it taken by fish obviously smutting in still water on a breathless day. Those two, the little red partridge dressed very **big**, and the large orange dressed very big, are the best by far of all the partridges. I cannot recollect killing a fish on any intermediate size. Nor have I done much (though other anglers have) with Lunn's little yellow or little green partridge, Nos. 10 and 9 in the list, both tied on 000 hooks, also invented in 1923. Lunn considers they do well on those hot July days when trout are taking something which you cannot see.

"The partridge hackle of one kind or another is much the best under-water fly at Stockbridge, better than any other sunk fly or nymph. In fact, I believe

---2---Walton Green

it kills more than all under-water patterns put together. It has one immense advantage; being small and composed of a soft feather, it is easy to suck in. Lunn considers this very important. Trout, especially as the season gets on and they become fat and lazy, hardly open their mouths when taking a fly, either real or unreal. They draw in a tread of water, the fly with it, expelling water through their gills and retaining the fly. Once, watching a trout being fished for on a hot day in slow water, Lunn saw it attempt to suck in the angler's artificial, but fail to get it into its mouth as the fly did not pass its hardly opened lips. Without moving, Lunn called out to the fisherman to put on a little red partridge, and had the satisfaction of seeing this quietly drawn in and the trout hooked and landed. For myself I believe that far too little attention is paid to softness of fibre and general collapsibility of a fly. When we miss or only scratch a fish on a mayfly tied with a feather with a stiff rib, this may be the cause. And certainly I hook better with the modern soft hackles than with the cock's feathers which were thought essential in the early days of the dry fly, and I fancy this difference exists even with the smallest pupa patterns."

mentioned

I just received the book, "River Keeper" from England, today, and turned almost immediately to the foregoing passage. I couldn't help copying it and sending it to you. The small red in size 000 is equivalent to today's size 18. Quite small! The large size orange with gold ribbing on a No. 1 hook is equivalent to today's size 14!

I have included the two patterns with this letter.

Also, can you let me know what's happening.

Sincerely yours,

Sylvester Nemes

ps. Excuse the misspelled words and incomplete words.

August 23, 1974

Mr. Walton Green
Senior Editor
Macmillan Publishing Co., Inc
866 Third Avenue
New York, New York 10022

Dear Mr. Green:

I have talked recently with Don Zahner, Editor-Publisher of "Fly Fisherman" magazine, regarding my article in the August issue on steelhead fishing in Idaho, entitled, "The Duteand the Trout Wrangler".

As you may recall, he is the person who has offered to do an introduction to "The Soft Hackled Fly". In a small box with the article, Zahner included the fact that a book on soft hackled flies by me would be published during the spring of 1975. This is the first published word about the book.

Zahner wanted to know how it was coming. How soon he would have to complete the introduction? And when could he publish in his magazine a chapter from the book, or a composite piece about the fly and the method?

His magazine is published 7 times a year. ONly the winter issue is left for 1974. The first issue in 1975 wi,l be the "State of the Art" issue published in February. Shouldn't we be making some kind of arrangement now to guarantee getting in the magazine issue closest to the lublication date?

Not having ever published a book before, I'm also wondering if I shouldn't have already received some kind of contract or written agreement from you and your company on the ~~publica~~xacceptance and publication of the book.

Sincerely yours,

SYLVESTER NEMES

Industrial Photography - Job Reporting - 16 mm Sound Color Movies

10824 HENDRICKS, CROWN POINT, INDIANA 46307 • (219) 663-6054

January 2, 1970

Dear Dick:

You old son of a gun! The flies are beautiful..make me feel like a clumsy Rosy Greer or Dick Butkis...I know I could never tie those hardbacks.

Your writing at this time must have been due to some kind of mental transgression. Remember I promised you a complete wood duck skin. The whole duck season went by, and I never saw one, at all. I asked some of my friends earlier to try to get a couple of drakes for me and they were not forthcoming. The season closed on the 28th, a Sunday, and my last day of shooting was on the 27th. Monday morning, with the season all locked up, a friend of mine showed up at the house with two of the most beautiful drakes you ever saw. All in real late plumage, and enough lemon barred feathers to make a couple hundred quill gordons and light cahills. Anyway, I skinned them out this morning, and have salted them and sprinkled with borax. In a couple of days, I should be able to mail one to you.

I will give you some details of my western trip in chronological order. Fished the Wind River, near Dubois, Wyoming, about the first week in October. Everybody is interested in moose and elk and deer and never saw a fisherman. But the fishing was fantastic. First fish, about three pound cutthroat and soon after, a brown about the same size, on weighted black wooly worm, ack! This was downstream from Dubois, about 60 miles. Then, the next day just outside of Dubois a field day on partridge hackle nymphs on mostly browns and a few rainbows from 12 inches up to about 18. The fish were hungry crazy. And the Wind River is beautiful, smallish, good current, round boulder lot of bends and sharp turns and running through a beautiful valley with aspens and high red rock bluffs.

The next day, I was in Yellowstone park, in a snow storm and very cold. Park is deserted. I fished the Madison, just below the confluence of the Gibbon and the Firehole which form the Madison.

SYLVESTER NEMES

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Dick, I'm not kidding. There were hundreds of trout dorselling all over the place. I was in a good riffle with round rocks and long seaweed. Again, any small pale, yellowy nymph would take these fish left and right. I kept only one rainbow from here and threw him up in a snow bank on the bank, instant refrigeration. But I never fished so cold in all my life.

Then up into Montana where I did some shooting (photos). Had one day on the Yellowstone, between Livingston and the Park. This is very big water and incredible to wade. I didn't even put my waders on and fished it from the bank going downstream with Bailey spruce flies and my own green drake bucktail which is green body, black body winding, teal tail and teal and brown bucktail wing with brown hackle. I wasn't keeping any fish that day, but I released several, two about four pounds.

Then in north central Montana, I had an evening on the Smith which flows into the Missouri near Great Falls. This river is hardly ever fished because much of it flows through range land and privately owned ranches. It is semi arid with hardly any trees and little green to be found anywhere. I only had about an hour before dark, so I took the spinning rod with the same spinners you saw me use on the Brule. Saw a huge brown feeding and sent him the spinner and landed him in quite a slow sluggish fight, but he was close to five pounds. Then another hour one late evening on Rock Creek in Western Montana, and good results here, too.

I was saving the rest for last, because that is actually happened. I got on the Clearwater in Idaho on a Friday and was able to fish it for several hours. The Clearwater is formed in Western montana-born streams by the Lochsa and Selway. You go west out of Missoula On U.S. 12 and you drive right along the Lochsa for almost a hundred miles. This is beautiful, wilderness country. U. S, 12 here was only constructed after the war, and there was no way to go through here Before that time. The Lochas looks like it would have a million trout in it, but people have told me there are none at all

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in this river because is mostly ice and glacial fed with little trout food. I got my license in a small town above Orofino, and found what looked like a nice riffle. But don't let the word fool you. The river is wide as a football field, heavy current in every part of the river, and the worst bottom you've ever seen because it is sharp-jagged rocks sticking up from the bottom like a maginot line. You need felt soles, hob nails, chains, anything else you might put on your feet to grab into those rocks, and at least two wading staffs. Every step is an engineering project with extreme varying depths from one rock around to another one. I was intent on catching a steelhead from here on a fly, and I mounted the 8½ foot Orvis, big reel and size 4 skunk. I worked the whole run, about 300 yards long and never got one. Because I caught steelhead in the Brule on "that" spinner, I went back up to car and took out the small silaflex and 8 pound test and went back down. I fished for about an hour working my way down and two fly fishermen joined me and asked if they could go below me. I said sure. They didn't talk to me at all, because I could tell they hated spin fishermen. They weren't moving fast enough downstream for me, and after I caught up to them, I went down below them. I was getting the spinner well out in the deeper part of the current, and I was almost lulled into a trance by the casting and retrieving over and over again. Then, it happened. It wasn't a real hard jolt, but the line just started to peel out over the drag, first slow then faster and faster, probably 75 yards in three or four seconds. And then the first leap in 10 feet of air from this beautiful hen steelhead. My line is bellying badly way down stream, and another jump, this time upstream, no where near where my line was. I thought the fish was crazy and was already off the line, because where the fish was jumping my line wasn't. The fishman upstream from me, yelled "Fish on" and then "you've got a hot one". He then began to coach me and tell me when to reel in the slack and when to let the fish go and when to just hold steady on her

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I fought the fish for about 20 minutes and had my first real fear when I had her out about 20 feet ahead of me. She was tiring and the runs weren't so long and so strong, but she made a large swirl there in front of me, and I saw her tail clearly for the first time. The tail looked enormous, maybe like a garden spade, and that tail scared me. Finally, she came in, me pumping the rod and reeling in slack every foot I could. She swam right up on dry rock bed and lay there on her side, really spent. The fisherman was there with me. Her body was perfectly symmetrical. She was quite reddish dark and clearly in rainbow hues. She resembled hundreds of 10 inch rainbows I caught in Michigan and elsewhere except she was over 30 inches long. The fisherman asked me if I wanted to keep it and I said no, if she would revive herself I would let her go. By this time, the fisherman had a de-liciar out and we carefully set the gill on the gaff of the scale. 13 pounds! Then I lifted her and walked in the river to where the water covered her. I held her by the tail, upright in the stream, and she kept turning back over on her side. The fisherman even worked her gills back and forth. Soon, she was able to hold herself, right side up in the current, and I let go of her tail. She just sat there a while, now on her own, with the gills moving real good. She was beginning to come alive and her whole body was moving now. Then, deliberately she just swam away into the deep water.

The fisherman turned out to be a Jewish song writer from No Hollywood, with all kinds of credits in Walt Disney productions including all the songs in 10001 Dalmations and many others. We taok an immediate liking to each other, and I stayed in the same motel with him for the rest of the weekend. He uses flies only and earlier that week hooked 6 steelhead in one day, two as large as mine.

SYLVESTER NEMES

Industrial Photography - Job Reporting - 16 mm Sound Color Movies

10824 HENDRICKS, CROWN POINT, INDIANA 46307 • (219) 663-6054

We fished, fly only, Saturday and Sunday, on some of the best runs he knew, but never had another rise. Distance here is everything. You have to cast at least 100 feet to get over fish water. The songwriter used the double haul, which I never had to learn previously because I never fished such large water, and even with so much line out, his fly never hit the water forward or backward.

There is tremendous romance in this kind of fishing. My hen steelhead probably started the voyage from the Pacific in April or May. Up the Columbia, through five or six dams, then into the Snake, and then into the Clearwater, some 400 miles, or so. What an instinct! Talk about human life force...we have nothing to match that. Dick, I didn't mean to write a book about the trip, but I felt you would enjoy some of the smaller details.

Your invite to fish the Wolf and Pestigo sounds intriguing. If you're not out of the state and out west by early summer, I'll give you a call and come up just for the fishing.

The work you're planning in conservation should be just the ticket for a person like you. I hope you get that job...and ⁱⁿ any of the three states you mention. What states! This was my second trip out there, and I'm beginning to feel like that's where I belong. Actually I envision myself living there before too long. And my wife, Hazel, flew out to Seattle, was with me for ten days and she likes it too. So, maybe we'll be out there, together.

Thanks again for the flies, and I'll get the wood duck to you as soon as it's dry enough for mailing.

Syl.

October 8, 1975

Dear Ivor:

My book the "Soft Hackled Fly" will be ready in two weeks. If you can get a copy of August, 1975 "Fly Fisherman", you will find an article about the fly as outlined in the book. As soon as I get copies of the book, I will send you one with my hope-to-be-famous autograph in it.

I have not salmon fished since I saw you, even though I intended to return to Scotland in 1974 and 1975. And I hope you have been grassing many of these splendid fish.

One reason for writing you, is to ask you to secure some heron hackles for me. A friend of mine is fishing steelhead with new, experimental flies I tied of the heron hackles, and they have proved to be very effective. Now, we want to try them in Michigan. Just last week in Idaho, he took (grassed) an 18 and 16 pounder on these flies. And as you may know, we can not import these feathers, although I know that Veniard sells them.

My own fishing just culminated last Saturday in Yellowstone National Park, where with all soft hackled flies in size 8, I took 20 trout, brown and rainbow, from 14" to 19 and 1/2" in 7 days.

The article on Salmon fishing is in the hands of the editor of Fly Fisherman, but I could not say when it will be used. He has promised to use a chapter from the book in the January issue, so I suspect the salmon fishing story will not be used until after that time. Yes, your name is mentioned in the article.

During the stay in Yellowstone, I fished for the first time, my new 12 foot, two hand Thomas and Thomas. It was beautiful. One cast and 60 or 70 feet of line went out. Some of my friends chided me with "where did you get that derrick?"

Since I'm using partridge hackles by the score and since they are getting difficult to obtain here, I would appreciate your sending me any more that you can get. The last batch was beautiful.

Sincerely, Syl Nemes

October 25, 1975

Mr. Warren W. Herlihy
166 Overhill Road
Orinda, Calif 94563

Dear Mr. Herlihy:

Thanks for the appreciation of the article on the soft hackled fly. I hope you will find even more satisfaction in the book.

I am prepared to tie these flies for fishermen and can deliver a dozen to you for \$7.00.

Please get your order in early.

Sincerely yours,

Sylvester Nemes

ps. Here is one.

October 21, 1975

Mr. Don Zahner
Editor
Fly Fisherman Magazine
Manchester, Vermont 05254

Dear Don:

Imagine...just one more day for the SHF to hit the stands and bookstores. We're busy here with autograph parties and fly tying demonstrations. And I want to take the opportunity to thank you again for all you've done to get the thing published. I know you may think your part was unimportant but I feel I might still be looking for a publisher if it had not been for your intro and article in the magazine. And I ~~good~~ understand you are running the historical chapter in the first issue of next year.

With the book history now, I have started to think of a second one, tentatively called, "American Angling Personalities". Chatham is interested. The book will feature ~~big~~ biographies of the important persons in fly fishing today and for the last 10 or so years. I hope to interview 15 or so persons, authors, tyers, guides and perhaps even conservationists. The book might help to set some things straight through intimate questions, which the personality, himself, could not ask and answer in his own writings, because of the personal nature of the questions and because he would seem presumptuous to talk about himself.

I have already interviewed Dan Bailey, and have made arrangements for a possible meeting with Ernest Schwiebert in November in Princeton. And this kind of book would not be valid without the complete story of Don Zahner and his brainchild, Fly Fisherman.

Would you do it?

And would you also think of a list of persons to be included in the book. I cannot trust myself to make my own list, so I'm asking several other people who might and should be included. (there are personalities I have met, who I didn't like personally, but who might ought to be included.)

December 30, 1975

Mr. Phil Bracewell
Bracewell Furniture Co
PO Box 867
Conover, N. C. 28613

Dear Phil:

Enclosed is a copy of the book, "The Soft-Hackled Fly", which I'm sending to you for a door prize at your TU banquet in January.

Needless to say, I and the publisher would appreciate any mention you might give the book at the banquet and elsewhere.

I have quite an ample stock of the books here at home, and if any of your members would like to purchase autographed hard back copies, I would be glad to send them. The price is \$7.95.

I might also add that I have prepared a slide show for presentation at TU and other fly fishing gatherings and would be happy to present this show to your group at any time.

As a dear favor to me, You could send me a review of the book; an honest and candid appraisal. I'm anxious to find out what people in different parts of the country think about it.

I have started a second book, tentatively entitled, "American Angling Personalities". The title speaks for itself, I believe, and I would appreciate it if you would jot down 15 or so persons in American Fly Fishing today, whom you thought might be included.

Also, here are a few samples of the SHF, you might want to try on your local fisheries.

---2---Sapiro

Mr. Harris has explained that your company is in a financial bind. Well, so am I. You have received some thousands of dollars from the sale of the book, yet your only cash outlay to me was for \$100 advance early last year. You must have had to pay someone; printer, binder, salesmen and yourselves, so why should I be the last.

I must receive some payment before the end of the year.

Sincerely yours,

Sylvester Nemes

Friday - 31 \$100.00

December 1, 1975

Mr. Mike Katora
590 Buffalo
Calumet City, Ill 60409

Dear Mr. Katora:

"The Soft-Hackled Fly" has finally been released
and I am glad to include here the copy you won at the
Salmon Unlimited meeting a short time ago.

Hope you will enjoy the book.

Sincerely yours,

Sylvester ;Nemes

December 1, 1975

Mr. D. Quigg Porter, Jr.
The Northern Trust Company
50 South LaSalle Street
Chicago, Ill 60690

Dear Mr. Porter:

"The Soft-Hackled Fly" has finally been released
and I am glad to include here the copy you won at the
TU banquet in Chicago.

The flies in the book, on size 8, took 20 trout from
16 to 20 inches on the Madison in the Park, in 5 days,
during the first of October this year.

Hope you will enjoy the book.

Sincerely yours,

Sylvester Nemes

December 1, 1975

Mr. George Crane, Jr
501 Franklin Avenue
River Forest, Ill

Dear Mr. Crane:

"The Soft-Hackled Fly" has finally been released
and I am glad to include here the copy you won at the
TU banquet in Chicago.

The flies in the book, on size 8, took 20 trout from
16 to 20 inches on the Madison in the Park, in 5 days,
during the first of October this year.

Hope you will enjoy the book.

Sincerely yours,

Sylvester Nemes

December 1, 1975

Mr. John Oakes
1508 Chapel Street
Northbrook, Ill

Dear Mr. Oakes:

"The Soft-Hackled Fly" has finally been released and I am glad to include here the copy you won at the TU bankquet in Chicago.

The flies in the book, on size 8, took 20 trout from 16 to 20 inches on the Madison in the Park, in 5 days, during the first of October this year.

Hope you will enjoy the book.

Sincerely yours,

Sylvester Nemes

December 1, 1975

Dr. Charles F. Nelson, Jr.
6118 Shenandoah
Los Angeles, California 90045

Dear Dr. Nelson:

"The Soft-Hackled Fly" has finally been released
and I am glad to include here the copy you won
at the FFF in WY.

The flies in the book, on size 8, took 20 trout
from 16 to 20 inches on the Madison in the Park,
in 5 days, during the first of October this year.

Even though you may not be a wet fly fisherman,
I hope you will enjoy the book just the same.

Sincerely yours,

Sylvester Nemes

December 1, 1975

Chuck Bagdade
9606 Frankling Avenue
Franklin Park, Ill 60131

Dear Chuck:

We, my wife and myself, would be happy to join
Nifty on the christmas banquet. Just let me know
where and what time and we will be there.

I chatted this morning with Art, but forgot to
tell him that we have decided to attend.

Thanks very much and I look forward to
seeing you all again.

Sincerely yours,

Sylvester Nemes

December 8, 1975

Mr. Donald E. Calaway
2756 Sierra Vista Way
Bishop, Calif 93514

Dear Don:

It was very gratifying to receive your letter of commendation on the SHF. Thanks for purchasing the book and thank you for your own "SH". I will be anxious to give it a try.

You may be interested to know that I returned from W.Y. after the first week in October, where in 5 days, I took 20 trout between 16 and 20 inches on size 8 soft hackles on the Madison. I had people following me on the stream just to see how easy it was to take these big migrating fish. Most other fishermen were using size 2 and 4 weighted marabous, muddlers and big nymphs.

After returning home, I started concentrating on steelhead fishing in Michigan and raised my first ever steelhead on an orange and partridge and ~~thru~~ on a size 6, on the Muskegon River. Two other steelhead fishermen, one in Michigan and one in Idaho made the suggestion to try these flies for steelhead. I predict that in about three years, there will be a series of SHF being used regularly for steelhead fishing.

I have started a second book, tentatively called, "American Angling Personalities". The book will offer in depth biographies of fishing personalities through extensive interviews, etc. I would appreciate it if you would jot down the names of 10 or 15 persons in fly fishing whom you think ought to be included.

And thanks again.

Sincerely yours,

Sylvester Nemes

August 28, 1975

Mr. Eric Leiser
Rout 9-A
Croton-on Hudson,
N. Y. 10520

Dear Mr. Leiser:

Enclosed you will find both a b&w of the dust jacket
of "The Soft-Hackled Fly" and the dust jacket itself.

I'm sending these to you as ~~you~~ requested when we
met in West Yellowstone last week during FFF
week. You said you might like to add the book to
your list.

You can get information about trade discounts, etc.
by writing to Mr. Christopher Harris, The Chatham
Press, 143 Sound Beach Ave., Old Greenwich, Conn
06870.

Thanks very much.

Sincerely yours,

Sylvester Nemes

November 17, 1975

Mr. Jame Miller
428 Velvet
Kalamazoo, Mich 49002

Dear Mr. Miller:

I want to thank you very much for the phone call. It is gratifying to receive compliments on the book, especially when they come by long distance.

Im sorry I couldnt be more helpful on the phone regarding your query about the SHF in use for steelhead. As I said, another steelhead fisherman in Lewiston, Idaho, suggested the same thing. The thought really never occurred to me. So with both your interest I tried soft hackles on size six hooks yesterday and Saturday on the Muskegon above Newaygo.

I went up with Doug Vanerka, a very excellent steelhead fisherman with great experience on western rivers. Doug has been trying to raise a steelhead on the Muskegon on a fly for some time, but has never done it. We started out on a very cold Saturday morning, he with spawn and me with flies. He caught one small fish and I took a brown. Sunday, yesterday, the weather warmed up considerably, and with the size six, orange and partridge and thorax, I raised the first steelhead on the Muskegon. It was a small fish of about 4-5 pounds and I did lose him. But at least he rose to a fly, and a soft hackle, at that.

My suggestion is to try to get up there with the thorax patterns, as they are listed in the book, but tied on size six. Keep the body short and with no more than two wraps of the biggish partridge or grouse hackle. If you get a warm day and fish the flats or riffles, I'm sure you'll raise a fish or two. I was using a sinking line, however.

Sylvester Nemes
10824 Hendricks
Crown Point, Ind 46307

Sept 15, 1973

John Dickson & Son
21 Frederick Street
Edinburgh, 2
Scotland

Gentlemen:

In May of this year I stopped in your store
to buy some flies, jacket and fishing hat.

A fishing acquaintance of mine recently saw
the hat and would like to have one like it.
He requires the same size, 7 $\frac{1}{4}$. Inside the hat,
below the size number is the number 59. This
probably refers to the color which is beige,
black and rust, plaid or tweed, if you like.
This color or one similar would be fine.

The price on my receipt showed £2.65. I'm
enclosing my check in American currency for
£3.00, the difference being allowed for
postage.

Can you please ship this off immediately.
If there is more cost, please let me know.

Sincerely yours,

Sylvester Nemes

Sylvester Nemes
10824 Hendricks
Crown Point, Ind 46307
219-663-8448

Oct 19, 1973

Mr. Pat Barnes
Box 296
West Yellowstone, Mont 59758

Dear Pat:

My wife, Hazel, and myself have discussed the purchase of your fishing tackle and guide business, including complete inventory at your cost, and the building in which the business is housed, and have decided we want to purchase it at a ~~fair~~ and reasonable price, agreeable to both parties. .

According to the conversation you and I had about the business, we understand that you might want to give it up at the end of the next fishing season in 1974.

To show our sincere desire to buy the business, we are including a check for \$250.00, which can be used as a deposit towards the purchase of the business, and which might guarantee us first choice to purchase the business.

This deposit will be returned by you if for some reason we cannot come to agreement on price, or some other reason prevents either party from completing the transaction.

We look forward to receiving your affirmative reply to this letter.

Sincerely yours,

Sylvester Nemes

Sylvester Nemes
10824 Hendricks
Crown Point, Ind 46307

219-663-8448

Oct 19, 1973

Mr. Pat Barnes
Box 296
West Yellowstone, Mont 59758

Dear Pat:

My wife, Hazel, and myself have discussed the purchase of your fishing tackle and guide business, including complete inventory at cost, and the building in which the business is housed, and have decided we want to purchase it at a fair and reasonable price, agreeable to both parties.

According to the conversation you and I had about the business, we understand that you might want to give it up at the end of the next fishing season in 1974.

To show our sincere desire to buy the business, we are including a check for \$250.00, which can be used as a deposit towards the purchase of the business, and which might guarantee us first choice to purchase the business.

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We look forward to receiving your affirmative reply to this letter.

Sincerely yours,

Sylvester Nemes