



IN THIS ISSUE:

- THE MAGIC OF “THE HUNT” by Lani Waller
- BROWNS FROM FIORDLAND, NZ
- LOOKING FOR PARTNERS – BELIZE
- BELIZE MOTHERSHIP – ‘13 PRICES AND CALENDAR
- JUNE MEMORY PHOTO

We are in the eighth year of publishing our monthly newsletter with updates on great fly fishing venues, trip reports and insights for our traveling fly fishers. We want to help you match the right location with your fly fishing goals and objectives and properly prepare you to fully enjoy the experience. We’ve been to most locations and pride ourselves on our ability to research new destinations. Whatever unbiased information on timing and locations we can provide comes at the same cost to you as booking direct – i.e., NO EXTRA COST.

THE MAGIC OF “THE HUNT” by Lani Waller

Well known angler and fly fishing author, Lani Waller, wrote the following as part of the introduction to the book, *THE HUNT, Fly Fishing’s Greatest Adventures*. Lani captures the essence of what the thrill of stalking fish with a fly rod is all about with a very unique and artful approach (edited for space considerations).

THE PHILOSOPHY OF THE HUNT

“My own fascination and analysis of the hunt began in 1953, inspired by the hard body, bright colors, and delicate eye of my first trout, a seven-inch rainbow I pulled from the spring fed waters of Northern California’s East Walker River. At the time I knew little of the emotions I would now describe as an ‘amorphous gestalt’- a mysterious blend and collection of vague yet powerful desires and impulses, which apparently came from some unknown and distant source.

Paul Shepard, in his book *Going Home To The Pleistocene*, deals with the origins of some of our basic human instincts. According to Shepard, our essential human psychology was formed during the Pleistocene epoch, over several hundreds of thousand of years, as our simian ancestors ventured out into the plains and savannahs to hunt and stalk, to gather food and to avoid being eaten themselves. Shepard argues that our ancestors did not see the world and nature as separate from themselves. Rather, they perceived it as a process of cause and effect, a process in which the hunter became an essential participant. They learned how to use that knowledge to succeed in the hunt. Shepard also believes this evolutionary process remains a part of our inherited genetic evolution and psychology- if you look for it.



So, let’s flash forward 500,000 thousand years or more. Tyrannosaurus Rex has disappeared long ago; you’re a little more erect now and your spear has been replaced by a five hundred dollar graphite rod, and a four hundred dollar reel. Some of the “old stuff” remains: the collection of flies you have in your vest, all carefully crafted from the skin, hair, fur and feathers of animals and birds, each designed to look something like the kind of food eaten by your prey, constructed to trigger the most primordial of impulses.

For the past twenty minutes you have been as quiet as you ever are anymore, observing, calculating, and pondering every movement-without your cell phone or any thought at all except the image in front of you. There he is... just below the hanging sweep of a wet fern, a shadowy form rises silently, breaking through the surface

with its immense back. It disappears into dark water. A few seconds pass. The form appears again, sips a natural insect from the surface, then descends once more in the column digesting its own prey and preparing for the next movement. Time stands still. No, that's not quite it.....time has gone backward. A long way backwards.

The guide looks at you looking at the beast. It is a giant rainbow trout. The line uncoils, in a rolling loop and the bogus bug, made from thread, a small sliver of steel, rabbit fur and pheasant feathers, drops perfectly in place. A ring appears in the water in coiling patterns of soft light. There he is. He sees it. You feel his weight in your fingers and wrist. You have him. He is yours.

Ladies and gentlemen of the jury, my position is this: After the sighting, the careful stalk, and at the moment your arm came forward, and your heart pushed against your larynx, and you delivered your offering to the unsuspecting trout- the feeding animal- you lost your ordinary self, if only for a moment. At that moment, you got what you came for, the whole enchilada, and at that moment you were no longer a civilized man, or woman. You left all that far behind.



That's the magic of fishing.....the magic of the hunt. It's the pounding in the heart, and all the things we see and feel when you simply turn off the modern mind and get back to the guts of the matter."

BROWNS FROM FIORDLAND, NZ

Some excitement from Fiordland National Park, New Zealand.....Last year, Bernie Alper graced our New Zealand report with two giant ten-plus pound browns. This year, he's back again with another beautiful brown (at left, below). In the center, Ellen Kirch showing the boys how it's done! Long time New Zealand angler, Peter Chung (right, below), has had to watch his fishing companion take an 11 pound brown and, over the years, look at photos of other friends with double digit NZ browns, but that big smile reflects he's holding his first ten pounder.



LOOKING FOR PARTNERS – BELIZE

We have guys looking for partners to join them in 2013 on a Belize mothership trip, both the variety trip and the dedicated permit trip (examples of both trips are provided in the link below). The price per person is reduced when the number of people in the party increases (see below for prices) – four maximum on the Meca and six max on the Rising Tide (at right, both boats anchored together can take 10 maximum).

BELIZE MOTHERSHIP – '13 PRICES AND CALENDAR

If you have any interest in fishing Belize, the link below will take you to our Belize newsletter which went out last week. In this newsletter is price and booking info for 2013 and trip reports from both variety trips and dedicated permit adventures.....

http://www.flyfishingadventures.org/Newsletter/Fishing_news_129.pdf



JUNE MEMORY PHOTO

Annie Kubicka is back with another great photo (and fish) for our Memory Photo Of The Month. This big boy was an early season steelhead taken from the Calawah in Washington.

PHOTO CREDITS: banner photo – Dennis Banks/Art Hinckley; NZ browns – Bernie Alper, Ellen Kirch, and Peter Chung.

Either phone or drop us an e-mail if you have questions or would like more information about any of our destinations.

An enthusiastic traveling fly fisherman,
Don Muelrath

Fly Fishing Adventures

www.flyfishingadventures.org

888-347-4896

flyfish@napanet.net

