

## **Ole' St. Mary's**

Here's one angler's response to the news of pool closures on Nova Scotia's St. Mary's River. This is one of those times that a poem can best convey our innermost feelings.

## **Ole' St. Mary's**

Ole' St. Mary's so cold and clear  
Your runs and riffles I love to hear  
Through country and hill oh so near  
It's in your waters silver fish appear

The moose, the bird and white tailed deer  
Of many a fly was tied with cheer  
To seek the salmon that have no fear  
That jump and run, through pools so clear

Of men and fly, came far and near  
To chase your fish with fancy gear  
The scream of Hardy is to the ear  
Your museum memories are sincere

If only those men could ever steer  
Away from damage of saw, gaff and spear  
Unbelievably savage and severe  
How many of Salar's lives ended here

The East, The West split and veer  
Separated by Silver's, only to disappear  
Through hills and valleys so frontier  
It is your loss I so desperately fear

The news came quick, my eye to tear  
Like knife through heart, In my brain it sear  
The word I have so much come to fear  
Closure, of St. Mary's pools I hold so dear

Roland Pentz, July 20, 2011

Roland has since move to Wabush, Labrador, where he's found lots of fine fishing. He's still in touch with his St. May's friends.

Here's an entry from the 2011 River Magic Fly tying Championship. This one, a wet salmon fly by 16-year-old Brett Murphy of New Glasgow, is one of my favorites

- Bill Carpan, Stillwater NS

## **Silver Doctor Hairwing**

Thread: Fluorescent red 6/0

Hook: Partridge Single Low Water, size 2-4



Tag: Fine oval silver tinsel and pumpkin floss  
Tail: Golden pheasant crest  
Butt: Red wool dubbing  
Rib: Small oval silver tinsel  
Body: Flat silver tinsel  
Throat Hackle: Silver Doctor Blue  
Wing: Red, blue and yellow bucktail  
Head: Red

