

FINNY FACTS

May 2021

San Diego Fly Fishers

Cleaner Water, Brighter Streams, Better Fishing

Volume 44 No. 05

Next Club Zoom Meeting:

Monday, May 3rd 7:30 pm

Fly Tying from Basics to Presentation Flies

**LUCKY KETCHEM
PAUL WOOLERY
RICHARD CULLIP
MEL OCHS**



Club Meeting [Zoom Link](#)

Follow all the action on the Club's [Facebook page](#)

Access the Club Calendar [SDFE Calendar](#)

Renew your membership with
San Diego Fly Fishers for 2021

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Please send submissions to
editor@sandiegoflyfishers.com

President's Message



Jim Castelluzzo
May 1, 2021

president@sandiegoflyfishers.com



Bonneville Cutthroat

Not often does the hype and legend of a fly fishing destination live up to the reality of your real life experience on the water. When the planets are aligned, the winds and tides are favorable, the flows are right, the bait is in, you have the right fly and leader, you can make that 50 ft cast into the wind or behind that rock in the middle of the riffle. When it all comes together, the fishing can be "epic" quoting a famous eastern sierra guide, author and reincarnated mountain goat friend of mine.

Our recent trip to Beaver Utah proved to be one of those good trips. Ed W. lived in Utah and was familiar with the local rivers in Beaver area. We visited Cody Prentice of the Lost River Anglers who provided us with fly tips, gear and local knowledge. We fished the Minersville Reservoir, The Beaver River, The Sevier and Clear Creek. The flows were perfect. The weather was good after the sun warmed the 18 degree morning air. Ed and Tim were both having 30 fish days using dry drop-per and euro nymphing. We caught healthy browns, rainbows and the famous Bonneville cut-throats.

The reservoir was producing some big fish if you were dialed in. The float tubers were doing great within 15 ft off the bank, right in front of your fishless President! A size 14 -16 zebra style midge with a white bead was the ticket fished just above the bottom. I was making some beautiful casts right over and past all the fish. The guys loved my 13' switch rod and probably wondered which planet I came from.

Our club group just returned from a Colorado River outing to the Squaw Lake area. You will have read many FB posts by this reading. This is a great bass and striper fishery in a three hour drive from San Diego. Kai Schumann delivered a great Saturday evening dinner on his new mobile smoker, ready to receive his long awaited flat bed camper. I envision some spectacular smoked fish dinners in Baja this summer.

Excerpts:

"Before exultation had vanished, I felt as if I had been granted a marvelous privilege. Out of the inscrutable waters a beautiful fish had somehow leaped to show me fleetingly the life and spirit of his element."

"Far away Tongariro! Green - white thundering Athabasca river of New Zealand! I vowed I would come again down across the Pacific to fish in the swift cold waters of this most beautiful and famous of trout streams. It is something to have striven. It is much to have kept your word."

Zane Grey

Join us!

Speaker Programs

Zoom!

Monday, May 3, 7:30 pm

Fly Tying Special!

Basic Patterns to Presentation Flies!

Lucky Ketcham will lead a presentation on an introduction to fly tying and give some tips on getting started. He will be joined by **Mel Ochs** and **Richard Cullip** who will demo some "go to" flies for the San Diego Bay, and **Paul Woolery** will speak about tying "presentation" salmon flies.

Wednesday, May 19, 7:30 pm

Fishing Estero Coyote, Baja

With Kai Schumann

Join Zoom Meeting : <https://www.sandiegoflyfishers.com/zoom-directory>

A few ground rules so that this call will be enjoyable, Please review the following before you login:

- Everyone who connects to the call will have their audio muted by default. The moderator will control the audio and unmute your microphone when you are going to ask a question or make a comment.
- If you wish to ask a question please send a message to the moderator using the chat function or raise your hand using the participants function (this can be done at any time). The Speaker and moderator will coordinate on responding to anyone who wishes to ask a question.
- We will wait until the end of the presentation to allow people to ask questions and comment. We will call on you and allow you to speak.

Know of someone who would be a good candidate for speaking to the club?
contact either [Jim Castelluzzo](#) or [Tim Huckaby](#)

Happenings

Reopening of Monthly Club Meetings! At last discussion, the SWYC would be available in June and the plan is to resume our in-person meetings there beginning June 7th. Stay tuned to The Indicator and Finny Facts for details.

Sunday Fly Casting instruction has resumed at Lake Murray!



Practice under the watchful eye of Paul Woolery

Lake Morena Update: From Gretchen Yearous, Lake was stocked with trout in late April, "some being 7 lbs. Lake is 9% of capacity, water cloudy but still healthy. Warm water species not hitting strong yet... Plenty of shoreline to wade right now. Tube launch \$8 and fishing permits \$5 weekdays, \$7 weekends... The club used to fish Morena a lot in the 90's and up to 2007."

The SDFB Board of Directors supports the following proposed change to the California fishing license regulations.

<https://ccacalifornia.org/california-assemblymember-jim-wood-introduces-ab-817-to-establish-a-365-day-state-fishing-license/>

Please send news, updates, reports, suggestions to be shared on this page. We want this media to serve the club in any way it can.

Editor: editor@sandiegoflyfishers.com

Happenings

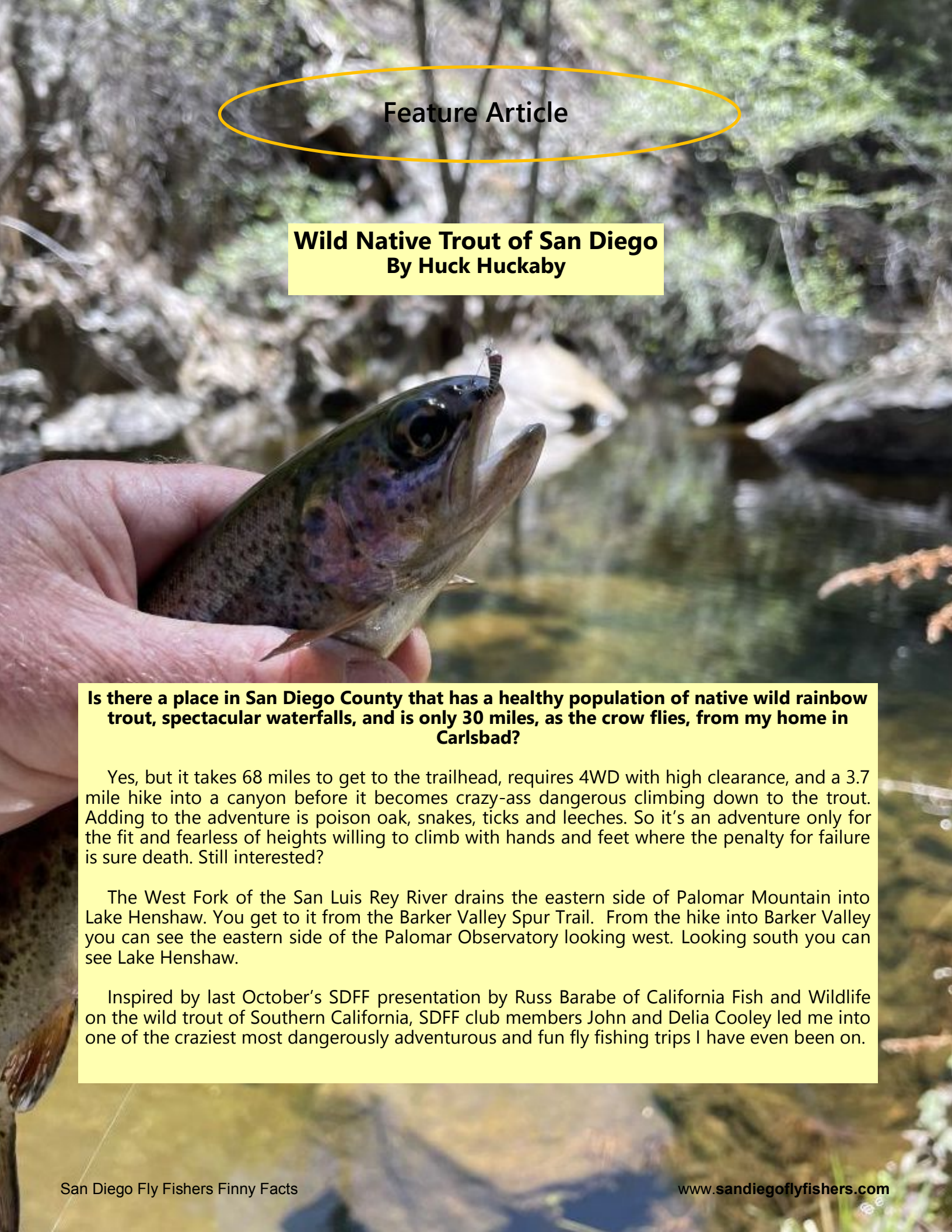
Club Outing April 17-18

Squaw Lake, Imperial Valley

The Squaw Lake trip was super fun! Kai did a great job of organizing the whole shindig, his portable smoker mobile has to be seen to be believed and the turn out was strong. I made some new friends, had some good laughs with good people.

—John Ashley





Feature Article

Wild Native Trout of San Diego By Huck Huckaby

Is there a place in San Diego County that has a healthy population of native wild rainbow trout, spectacular waterfalls, and is only 30 miles, as the crow flies, from my home in Carlsbad?

Yes, but it takes 68 miles to get to the trailhead, requires 4WD with high clearance, and a 3.7 mile hike into a canyon before it becomes crazy-ass dangerous climbing down to the trout. Adding to the adventure is poison oak, snakes, ticks and leeches. So it's an adventure only for the fit and fearless of heights willing to climb with hands and feet where the penalty for failure is sure death. Still interested?

The West Fork of the San Luis Rey River drains the eastern side of Palomar Mountain into Lake Henshaw. You get to it from the Barker Valley Spur Trail. From the hike into Barker Valley you can see the eastern side of the Palomar Observatory looking west. Looking south you can see Lake Henshaw.

Inspired by last October's SDFP presentation by Russ Barabe of California Fish and Wildlife on the wild trout of Southern California, SDFP club members John and Delia Cooley led me into one of the craziest most dangerously adventurous and fun fly fishing trips I have even been on.

Feature Article, cont.

During Russ' presentation in the Q&A section, I asked some specific questions about the wild native trout of San Diego. I was really intrigued. The native trout of San Diego are legendary. I convinced myself I needed to check it off the bucket list. After Russ' presentation John reached out to me and said he'd been there... around 30 years ago, and would love to go again. And that he remembered it was "very physically challenging." I also learned from John and Russ that we'd have to wait until spring when the water was flowing well. "It's too skinny in Fall and Winter and too hot and dry in Summer".



The author, with Delia and John Cooley

So, we planned the trip on the Barker Valley Spur trail for the wild trout of San Diego for the springtime. I had backpacked and fished with John and Delia before. They joined me and a big group for the SDFP club trip to the forks last summer. I got to guide Delia on that trip for the better part of one of the days. The three of us had a blast. That club trip to the Forks was less than three weeks before the castle fire hit and destroyed the place. We will not be able to get into the Forks until Spring of 2022. The western divide forest district has closed the entire mountain because of the aftermath of the fire.

For this trip, we were going to don the backpacks and do a one-nighter in the Palomar Mountain Wilderness. John said two nights would be too much. I didn't think much of that statement at the time, but now I understand. There is no way you would hike into where the fish are in the canyon two days in a row. It's too physical. And there is no way you could do the entire thing in a single day. It's too physical.

John and I planned a 7:30 am meet up at the intersection of highway 79 and the Palomar Divide Truck Trail. I got there a bit early to find a flock of wild turkeys. It was 38 degrees. I didn't have anything but a fleece in my pack. Hmmm.... Well, there is a sign right at the intersection we met at that said high clearance 4WD required... which I poo-poo'd at the time. I have done a ton of 4WD in the quest for trout and rarely would I say it was actually required. This dirt road requires 4WD. It's rocky, steep and not maintained.

After the slow eight miles up the dirt road, we started the hike in with packs on our backs. Since it was only a one-nighter my pack was light (under 35 lbs; light for me, I have a lot of toys). It was obvious the first part of this trail used to be a dirt road. It was now single track and completely overcome by mother nature. After a couple miles the trail turns into true single track as it descends into the barker valley. Around that point John said, "Tim do you want to know what your mission is?" and I quickly retorted, "To put Delia on fish." "Yep." John said.

Around the three mile mark the trail hits the river. When I first saw it, I thought to myself there is no way that little frog water creek supports trout. In Montana they would not call this a river or even a stream. They would call it a creek. By the way, that is where the trail gets dicey and is barely distinguishable.

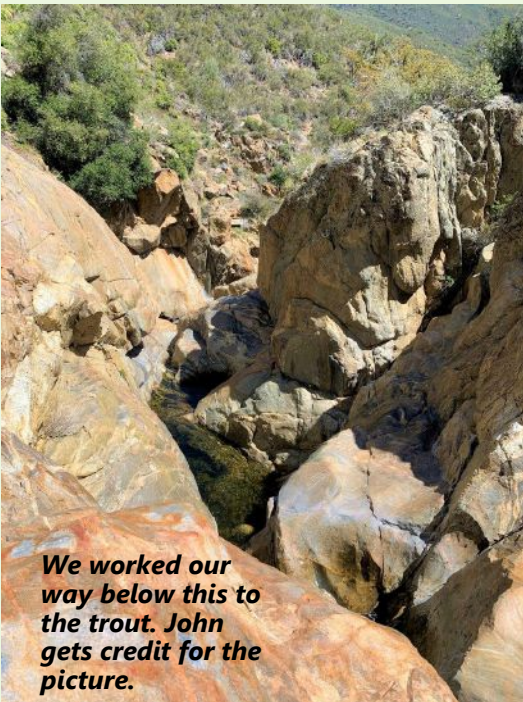
So, as we bush-wacked "down river" I kept saying to myself two things, "This can't be right." and "there is no way I could do this alone". Well, I had all my devices and I knew it was only $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile to where we'd camp. John said he remember camping in a meadow. and sure enough we ran right into it. We picked the best primitive site in the area (there were only two choices) and set up our tents quickly. It was well shaded by trees and close enough to the creek to make water easily. It was mid-day now and I had no idea that the 3.7 mile hike in with 35 pounds on my back would pale in comparison to the physical effort I was yet to experience that day.

With day packs, we loaded up some food and the fishing stuff and off we went. Within 100 yards we were climbing. There was a weir, but it was so wild, overgrown and steep I barely noticed it before pointing it out to John and Delia. I remember saying to myself, "I read about the weir and the trout were below it". I also remember the guidance from Russ and reading that the trout were below the waterfalls.

Feature Article, cont.

Well, we were climbing in a canyon steep granite now and everything was a waterfall. But, it was skinny and crystal clear water. There were no trout that I could see. So, we kept going. And it was slow going because we were basically climbing with all fours. As we progressed we hit pool after pool of crystal clear water and I didn't see any trout. "Hmmm" I said to myself.

We hit a cliff and I thought that was it. I could not see any way to descend farther. I stared over the cliff and looked and the walls on both sides and thought, "that's it. There are no trout. This is over." As Delia and I peered over the edge, my eye caught John wandering over to the eastern side of the cliff. To my shock he said, "there's the way right there." I looked over to what he was pointing at and under my breath said, "no f—ing way." But, as we scaled a small patch of granite, I could see that it wasn't a game trail. I also noticed freshly cut branches. So, humans had done this recently. It's just likely those humans were probably 1/3rd of my age and not 15 pounds overweight.



We worked our way below this to the trout. John gets credit for the picture.

We followed what was seemingly the way for a few hundred yards past the huge cliff. But now we were 300-400 feet above the water. And the only way down was straight down. But again, there were signs it had been done before. This is where John got a bit skeptical. He's a big guy (tall and slender). I'm a tiny mountain goat-like guy.

So, I said, "let me see how far I can get safely." And I did. Some of the first 100 feet involved climbing while holding on to granite edges and some was dirt you could get a foot hold in. I knew this was definitely the way down and not an animal trail because a deer would never go straight down like this (not having hands to grab, a deer has to take an angle). I shouted to John and Delia that we could do it and we did. Although I have to admit I was dreading scaling back up that thing at the

end of the day. And I also have to admit I was a bit tentative about a couple other climbing stretches of granite we faced on the way back. But, we were long past committed.

Once we got down there was a giant water fall roaring that we could hear. But, we couldn't really see it. So, we bushwhacked and climbed our way up stream a few hundred feet. Honestly, I stood there shocked. It was just beautiful. There was a huge pool at the bottom of a 100+ foot waterfall. I just shook my head and thought how few people would believe this waterfall actually existed in San Diego. It was like we were in Kauai. The pool at the bottom of the falls had to be 20 yards long and 30 yards wide. Huge. And my guess is that it was 20 feet at its deepest. All fly fishermen have done well under a waterfall, so I was excited. I said to myself, "It was an effort, but, we found it."



I still can't believe this waterfall exists in San Diego County... and that we made it down from up top.

There was no way to cast to the zone without getting in the water. It was way too far for a roll cast, especially with the water coming down the falls creating a wind coming straight at us. We unpacked the rods and rigged up. Delia and I removed our shoes.

I was ready first so I ouch-ouch-ouched by slowly navigating over slippery sharp rocks to a bed of gravel in about 2.5 feet of water. There was a rock that barely crested the surface so I managed to climb up it not worrying about how the hell I'd get back down without slipping and breaking my neck. Well, I can cast. And with my latest inventions in perdigons, I was really confident in those perdigon flies under a size 12 black huck hopper.

Feature Article, cont.

Waiting for Delia I worked the hell out of that pool. I roll casted into the zone on all sides of where the waterfall crashed into the pool and drifted perfectly in all directions. And nothing. Not a single take. I have to admit I was a little discouraged. All that way, through all that pain and risk to get skunked. Delia wandered out so I hopped down and put her on the rock. John had tied on a large hopper pattern on her rod so I thought, "what the hell. It will be easy to see." I hung with her for 10 minutes or so. She was roll casting and drifting just fine, but, not getting anything to rise.

During that 10 minutes, as I re-evaluated my life, I remembered something I read. "The trout are not in the pool at the falls. They are in the pools below the falls." I told Delia I was going to check farther down stream and I'd be back. John had climbed his way into casting from the side. Smartly, he didn't take off his shoes.

After wiping small leeches off my feet and ankles (that looked like tiny slugs) I put my socks and boots back on and bushwhacked my way down stream. After about 150 feet I saw from a distance: rises. In a pool about 200 feet away. Lots of rises. There were mayflies in the air too, but I was at the head (on top) of an awesome pool with a 10 foot waterfall feeding it. I passed it up and moved down to the pool with the rises.



As I got closer to the pool I could actually see the rainbows in crystal clear water. There were a lot of them from 4" to 12". I needed to get down river from them so I could cast upstream and doing it without spooking them. Thank God they weren't spooky at all. They just continued doing their thing, feeding. I shortened my

dropper because the pool was only three feet deep. I pulled out line, I roll casted to the middle of the pool. I could see my huck green caddis perdigon sink quickly on slight angle with the current. Three fish moved in, but the biggest got there first, opened his mouth and I set. I was on. I screamed, "Woo!" He jumped (like wild trout do) twice before I got him to hand quickly for a picture and release.

I buttoned up my rod and went to get John and Delia. Quickly, I rock hopped back to them. I shouted, "I found them!" John said, "I heard you scream. I thought you had either caught a fish or fallen down." "Delia, come with me." I said. "John, you take the upper pool. I'm pretty sure there are fish in there too."

So Delia and I moved into position. I dropped that big hopper she had on with one of my huck green caddis perdigons. Sure enough she locked into a trout within 60 seconds. I was hooting and hollering because I have more fun watching people like Delia catch fish than catching fish myself. She railed four fish before I went to check on John. He was doing well in his pool too. And he was catching them on dries! After we had put the two pools down we started exploring downstream. One of us caught fish in every pool we fished. I even spotted a 6" trout in current in a riffle and nailed him without even casting. I just high-sticked him.

Ultimately, we got to a drop in the canyon so high and steep there was no way down, let alone down safely. John climbed up on a rock and looked down into the abyss and I couldn't even look at him. It scared the hell out of me, you know, (if you're male) that feeling of your you-know-whats being stuck up in your throat?

John explored every which way to get down because a the bottom was an epic pool. But, there was no way down. So we fished our way back.

At one of the middle pools, John was fishing and we could clearly see him getting refusals on a traditional nymph pattern. I think it was a flash back size 16 hare's ear. I dropped my huck midge perdigon next to his in a high stick way and caught a trout. I laughed as he said, "You have to be kidding me."

Feature Article, cont.

But, John got the last laugh. When we got back to the two original pools below the big falls John and Delia took the lower pool and I took John's original pool where Delia and I fished. I was having trouble setting and sticking the little trout that were attacking my size 12 black huck hopper.

After 15 minutes or so I had put the pool down. So, I buttoned up to rest the pool. John walked up and I told him I hammered the pool pretty hard so I was not getting takes anymore. He asked if he could fish it and I, of course, said yes, but I was not confident in it because I really hammered that pool with like 40 drifts.



In hindsight I now understand how those trout have survived, arguably thriving, over the years through scorching hot summers with low water conditions. That canyon is so steep and narrow it just doesn't get a lot of sun. In the summer, those trout must hunker down in the deep pools waiting for the cool temps of fall and winter, then the surge in water in the spring to spawn and do it all over again.

It got cold and I swear I was asleep by 8:15 pm, which means wide awake at 4 am the next morning. After waiting for the sun to light up the place, I took a 45 minute hike (with coffee) along the creek looking for animals before John and Delia rose. We ate breakfast leisurely around 8 am. We packed up and hiked out agreeing never do that again, but totally pleased we did it. Bucket -Lister.

He took a position up closer to the falls and with his right handed cast he was getting a much better drift through the zone under a tree where I saw the fish first rising. He was fishing a size 14 royal wulff. If that is not awesome enough, within a few casts a big fish (~ 12") rose and "Whack!". John set hard downstream. It was a beautiful set across his body and the battle was on. the fish jumped a few times before John got him to hand and let him go. I looked at him and said, "That is a fish to end this on." He agreed.

Now, it was reality time. I was already tired and sore. The three of us now needed to ascend the climb out of that canyon to the free climb across the granite to the hiking and rock climbing our way back to camp. I told myself to focus because a mistake would be disastrous for all of us. It was a bit stressful at points, but we made it back to camp where I collapsed into appetizers and Jack Daniels shared with John and Delia.



To see this and other tales of fishing adventure, visit
Tim's blog at
<https://fly-fishing-blog.timhuckaby.com/>

Planned Trips 2021

May 15, 7:00 am Bayside Park, Chula Vista

Launch a kayak or float tube from Bayside Park and fish the flats and channel of south San Diego Bay. Spotted bay bass in abundance with a variety of other species, including halibut and the elusive bonefish!

Email [Kai Schumann](mailto:kai@sandiegoflyfishers.com) with any questions,

- June 5-12** Estero Coyote, Baja Sur
- June 19** Barrett Reservoir (Bass!)
- July 11** Shorepounders, North Torrey Pines Beach
- August 15** Lake Hodges (Carp!)
- Sept 11** Shelter Island, San Diego Bay
- Oct. 3-9** La Ventana, Baja Sur
- Oct. 16** Lake Cuyamaca (Trout!)
- Nov. 14** Tidelands, San Diego Bay
- Dec. 18** San Vicente Reservoir (Cold!)



See Kai about getting your very own SDFP mug!

For more information Please contact **Kai Schumann**

or look for details in *The Indicator*.

Questions? Contact us at outings@sandiegoflyfishers.com



Fly of the Month

The CrazyDad

A salt water pattern for San Diego Bay and the surf

Richard Cullip, SDFF and GSF fly fishing clubs of San Diego. February 2, 2015



My favorite SD Bay fly is a CrazyDad. It's originally a freshwater crawdad pattern used to entice smallmouth bass. I've been using it in SD Bay for a little over a year and it's been very effective for me. The spotties seem to love it. I've had a few requests for tying info on this fly, so here's how I tie it up.

Materials

Hook: Daiichi 2546 size 4 or 6
Thread: Danville Flat Waxed Nylon – red
Eyes: Spirit River I-Balz 5/32" Gold
Legs: Wapsi Sili Legs - Olive/Orange tip
Body: EP Streamer Brush – Brown with fine brown spandex legs
Wing: Wapsi Kiptail - Root Beer

I tie in the dumbbell eyes Clouser style and add one full leg on each side of the hook starting right behind the eyes. I fold each leg over the thread and tie it in to give me a pair of legs on each side. (4 strands extend beyond the bend of the hook.)

I then tie in a short segment of brown EP Streamer Brush with fine spandex legs and palmer it forward to just behind the eyes. I then advance the thread to in front of the eyes, invert the fly and tie in a little wing using Root Beer Kip tail (Calf Tail). A quick whip finish or two finishes off the fly.

I hope this helps the folks who have asked about this fly. It's pretty durable usually lasting multiple sessions on the bay. In fact, I often lose it to a snag before the fish chew it up too much.

If you want to see how to tie up an original Crazy Dad, check out this link

<http://www.mcflyshop.com/articles/index.php?targetID=11>

I don't have much trouble with the legs tangling. The bass usually quickly chew them up and they get shorter or go missing entirely. The CrazyDad continues to catch fish even with the legs missing.

Casting Corner

San Diego Fly Fishers Casting Program 2021

We are pleased to announce our casting instruction program for 2021. 2020 was a challenging year in many respects and as we look forward to this coming year, we appreciate everyone's patience as we have had to make adjustments to our casting programs.

Sunday fly casting instruction is back at Lake Murray with [Alan Thompson](#) at 9:00 am.

In the meantime, if someone has a question or a trip planned and needs some assistance please email me at the email address below to discuss. I am often able to provide private or semi-private instruction.

Casting Skills Challenge Program: The FFI has reintroduced a program they call the Casting Skills Challenge. It is designed for the experienced beginner caster as well as intermediate and advanced fly fishers. It is meant to be a fun way to study, practice and challenge oneself in a progressive fashion. We will be offering this program to SDFP membership in 2021. More information on the program can be found on the FFI website.

Intermediate Casting Clinic: I will plan to hold it later in the year. We will limit attendance to ten. Times and dates will be published when determined.

For questions please contact: [John Wylie](#)

Conservation & Education

San Diego River Discovery Center

San Diego River Park Foundation recently announced that they received a \$1,000,000 challenge (matching funds) grant from the Conrad Prebys Foundation which will accelerate construction of the San Diego River Discovery Center in Mission Valley. San Diego Fly Fishers Board of Directors has committed to helping to build a wild trout exhibit in the lobby of the Discovery Center, and to build and maintain several permanent "Trout in the Classroom" projects in the educational section of the Center. The central display will be similar to, but larger than, the aquarium we contributed many years ago, to the Living Coast Discovery Center on San Diego Bay in Chula Vista. We still help to maintain that display, and as they reopen this month, I encourage you to take your children, grandchildren or friends down there to check it out.

Our vision for the River Center is considerably larger and will incorporate a wall sized trout aquarium and video feeds from the wild trout sections of the upper San Diego River Watershed. The "Trout in the Classroom" tanks will be the same that we put in schools but will be operated throughout the school year. Funding for this ambitious project will come from a residual of our Bill and Eileen Stroud Memorial Fund and our ongoing Conservation, Education and Outreach budget which comes almost entirely from your gracious support of our annual Raffle and Auction. We are anxiously looking forward to getting that going again and hope you all will support it as you have in the past.



The River Park plan calls for 25,000 students to visit the new Center each year. We can think of no better way to build their interest in fishing and caring for local streams than to show them how wild trout are surviving in the upper San Diego River Watershed.

For more information go to: https://sandiegoriver.org/discovery_center.html

Casa Vieja Work Crew

I can't confirm anything, but I'm planning for June 24 - 27. Anyone interested should email me. — Gary



Please continue to support SDFF and our conservation, education and outreach programs with your participation and donations at our fundraising events. You make all this possible.

If you know of a good conservation project that needs some support, please share your ideas with the committee.

Gary Strawn
conservation@sandiegoflyfishers.com

Other Programs

Project Healing Waters

Due to current restrictions, program is dark until further notice

Project Healing Waters (PHW) Fly Fishing is dedicated to the physical and emotional rehabilitation of disabled active military service personnel and disabled veterans through fly fishing and associated activities including education and outings. San Diego Fly Fishers (SDFF) is proud to be a local affiliate of PHW. Our San Diego based program, serves veterans locally by providing opportunities to learn fly casting, fly tying and fly fishing. We are a service organization and are pleased to offer opportunities to our veterans to help them find out more about the arts associated with fly fishing. If you are looking for a good way to contribute to our veterans and your Club, please let us know.

Help us find Veterans in Need!

If you know a disabled veteran who would benefit from spending some time with us please contact [Lee McElravy](#)

Please look at our Club's PHW Facebook page. <https://www.facebook.com/PHWFF.SDFF/>

Rod Building

Stay tuned for when classes will resume

Space will be limited to ensure quality time for each student.
Dates will be announced in the *Finny Facts*.

In the interim, if you are beginning your own project and would like some advice or recommendations, please free to contact [Jack Duncan](#)

Women's Program

More information about future events as they become available. It will be posted here and on **Facebook** and **The Indicator**.

Contact Brooke Sargent, [Women's Program](#)



FLY FISHERS
INTERNATIONAL

Who or What is the Southwest Council?

The Southwest Council of Fly Fishers International represents all of Southern California and Nevada. Fly Fishers International is a 54 year old international non-profit organization dedicated to the betterment of the sport of fly fishing through Conservation, Restoration and Education. Fly Fishers International and its Councils are the only organized advocate for fly fishers on an national and regional level.



Check out programs on <https://www.swcffi.org/>

The **San Diego Fly Fishers** is affiliated with the **Southwest Council of Fly Fishers International** (SWCFFI). [John Wylie](#), Representative

For more information or to join FFI visit: <https://flyfishersinternational.org/>

Membership

PLEASE REMEMBER TO RENEW YOUR MEMBERSHIP

**Ready to renew your membership with San Diego Fly Fishers?
Please support your club by planning to renew for 2021**

Regardless of current conditions we still plan an active year with monthly outings
zoom meetings talking about fishing and having fun.

Don't miss out! Join or renew!

You can renew your membership on-line though the SDFF website, or you can renew in person at
our monthly programs; or you can download an application on our website and mail a check to

**SAN DIEGO FLY FISHERS
C/O Stroud Tackle
1457 Morena Blvd
San Diego, CA 92110**

[Renew online](#)

Contact: [Alan Thompson](#)

Or Renew at the next Monthly SDFF Meeting

SDFF has four membership levels

Individual.....\$40

Family.....\$50

Individual Military.....FREE (Active Duty Only)

Renew your membership (or your family's). It's simple.

On-line at sandiegoflyfishers.com then follow the instructions.

Thank you,
Alan Thompson
Membership

Volunteers are needed

San Diego Fly Fishers is a service organization.
So please ask yourself...

“What service can I provide to my Club”?

Service Opportunities

Fishing Outings

This is a chance to help run a fishing outing for Club members. We are seeking volunteers to organize a day of fishing on our local waters. It's fun and easy. Pick your favorite water and contact [Kai Schumann](#) and we will help you get started.

- ◆ Pick a local lake
- ◆ Pick a location for the bay
- ◆ Pick a location for the surf

The whole idea is to involve more members in creating fishing events and get us on the water monthly.

Fundraising

- ◆ We need 2 or 3 more volunteers to help serve on the committee
- ◆ Contact: Warren Lew [fundraising](#)

Greeters are needed at our Monthly meetings!

We are planning to have 2 or 3 greeters at each event to help new people into our Club. It's a great way to serve the Club and meet new Flyfishers.

Please contact [Jim Castelluzzo](#)

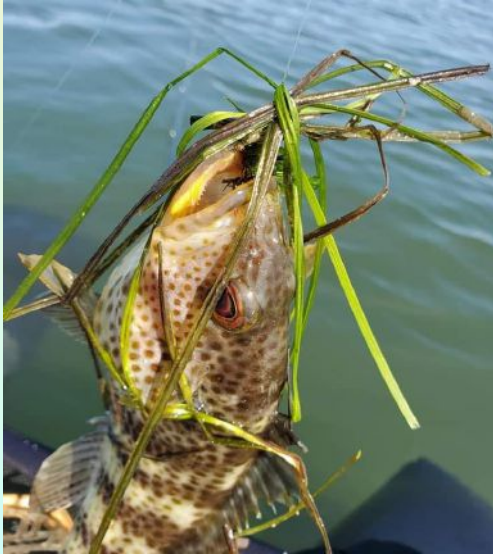
Project Healing Waters

- ◆ Help with this important program that serves Veterans in need.
- ◆ If you know of a Veteran in need Please let us know!
- ◆ Contact: [Lee McElravy](#) to learn how you can contribute.

Women's Program

- ◆ Please contact Brooke Sargent [Women's Programs](#) for information and way to get involved.

Fishing!



Mel finds the grass, and finds the bass!



Huck juggles a Bonneville cutthroat in Utah.



Kim lips one at Santee Lakes.



Alan knows where they are.



Tim adds a green sunfish to the species list.

Lepomis cyanellus

Please share a picture of your catch! Attach in an email to Sandiegoflyfishers.com

Guides and Resources

San Diego Fly Fishers does not endorse or recommend any particular Guide or Business. This Information is intended to provide the reader with known providers of services related to fly fishing in our local area and in California. This is not intended to be a complete list of available services.

Guides

Eastern Sierra:

[Sierra Drifters](#)

[Sierra Troutdoorsman](#)

[Pat Jaeger Fly Fishing](#)

[Kern River Fly Shop](#)

Northern California:

[Acosta Fly Fishing](#) (Steelhead)

[Fine and Far Fly Fishing](#) (Steelhead/Spey Trips)

[Baiocchi's Troutfitters](#)

San Diego Bay/Surf/Lakes:

[Conway Bowman](#)

[Alex Cady @ Fly Stop](#)

Fly Fishing Equipment:

[STROUD TACKLE](#)

[THE FLY STOP](#)

[Flies by Favorite](#)

River Flows and Reports

[Dreamflows](#)

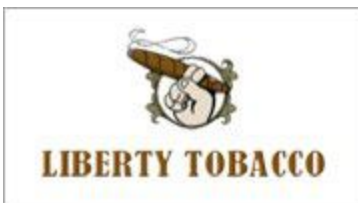
[USGS Flows](#)

[California Data Exchange](#)

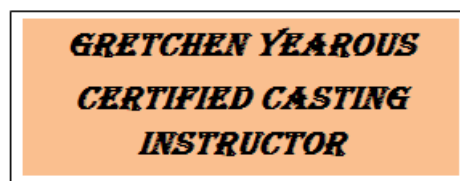
[Lower Owens River](#)



Thanks for supporting San Diego Fly Fishers



Bob Berry Fish Carvings



We need your help getting rid of Carp at Lake Cuyamaca!



CARP ANGLERS WANTED, CONVENTIONAL ROD AND REEL, SPEAR, OR BOW

- KILL A CARP and FISH FOR FREE!

Board of Directors

San Diego Fly Fishers Board of Directors 2021

James Castelluzzo	President
Vice President	vacant
Andrea Rae	Treasurer
Mel Ochs	Secretary
Alan Thompson	Membership Sunday Fly Casting Communications Coordinator
John Ashley	Youth Programs
Tim Garcia	At large
Bruce Harris	Editor Finny Facts / Indicator
Mark Hedderson	Speaker Programs
Tim Huckaby	Fundraising/At large
Warren Lew	Women's Programs
Brooke Sargent	Outings Coordinator
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Jack Duncan	Rod Building
Lucky Ketcham	Fly Tying Congress
Lee McElravy	Project Healing Waters
	Web Master
David Collins	Internet Resources Admin

The Indicator

Emailed twice a month with updates and breaking news!
Make sure you are on the list to stay informed.

Follow SDFF adventures and news our FACEBOOK page. Post your own adventures and pictures.

[San Diego Fly Fishers](#)

The Board meets at 6:30 PM on the last Monday of each month at the San Diego River Park Foundation Office on Pacific Hwy. (Currently held on Zoom.)

For Directions to all Club Meetings, Clinics and Fly tying classes visit our website at: [Activities Maps](#)



Tailing Loops

Anglers Given Fishy Warning



An article coming out this Thursday by sports writer Bob Peel in the *Inyo County Post-Standard* warns anglers to stay at least three feet away from the banks of streams and to absolutely NOT go in the water.

An "accidental mix-up" at the hatchery had led to several dozen man-eating piranhas being released along with the thousands of trout set free in preparation for trout-fishing season. The piranhas, the article says, could "completely devour an ox in less than five minutes." Even the fountain outside the downtown Courthouse is potentially not safe because it had been stocked with a few fish.

The article ends with the line, "This is baloney. ALL PURE BALONEY." But a reporter for KFMB-TV, who apparently hadn't read to the end of the story, will share the warning with viewers, causing piranha-fear to spread throughout the county. Bob Peel reportedly had to spend the next few days answering calls from worried anglers, reassuring them that there weren't really piranhas loose in the waters of upstate New York.



From April 1, 1974, edited by Alan Thompson.