

# FINNYFACTS

Archived version

OCTOBER 2001

San Diego Fly Fishers

Volume 6, No. 10



Cleaner Water. Brighter Streams. Better Fishing.

October Speaker

## Club Members Time to Tell Fish Stories

*It's a night for SDFP members to give us the lowdown on great fishing destinations*

**H**ave you been able to get to all your desired fishing destinations? Or are you like most of us, with a long list of un-fished, but often-fantasized about fishing locations. At the October's meeting you will be able to fish some of those often thought about locations vicariously through the "real" (?) experiences of some of our more traveled club members. There will be tales of gigantic fish from distant and wild locations, of huge and abundant mid-west steelhead, and more.

As a special bonus **Barbara Moore, the Program Director, at the Chula Vista Nature Center** will be giving us an update of the Center's educational programs.

It has been said, the only time you can tell for sure that a fisherman is telling the truth, is when they are calling another fisherman a liar! Come and join us at the next meeting and hear, first hand, tales from some of the Club's best story tellers.

## Special Hearing On The Upper Owens Fishing Regulations

**I**f you were at the last meeting many of you heard Jim Edmondson's plea for support at the October 5<sup>th</sup> hearing on relaxing the catch and release regulations at Lake Crowley and the upper Owens river between the lake and Benton's crossing. If you have fished these areas a lot, recently you have undoubtedly notice a drop off in the size and numbers of trout. It is time to reinstate the catch and release reg's that should have been in place three years ago!

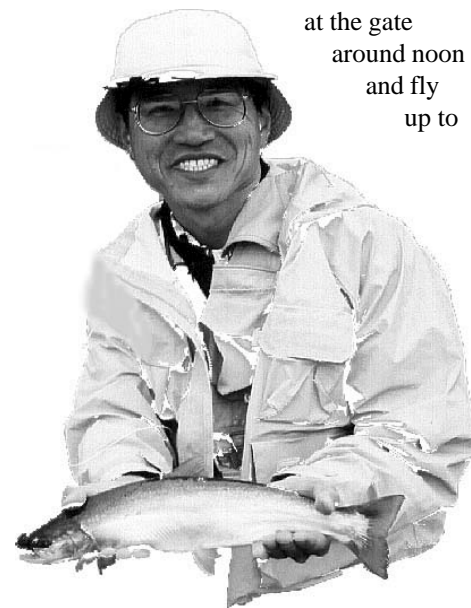
If you want an opportunity to have your views be heard on this matter in a way the can truly have an impact, then join Cal Trout and many other concerned anglers by attending the **Friday, October 5<sup>th</sup> hearing on this matter. The meeting is being held at the Hubbs-Sea World Research Institute.** The Institute is located at 2595 Ingraham Street in San Diego. It will start at 8:30 am. Additional information will be on our web site @sandiegoflyfishers.com.

This is an important opportunity for you to make a direct impact on the future of fishing in one of our most fished areas in the Eastern Sierra. Don't pass it up!!!

## Fly Fishing on Kodiak Island

by Warren Lew

**O**n July 8<sup>th</sup>, I boarded an early morning Alaska Airlines flight to Sea-Tac International, where I would meet my fishing partner and brother, Wally. He had flown into Seattle from Washington, D.C. the night before, and we were to meet at the gate around noon and fly up to



Anchorage together. To my relief, he was there well before our departure time, and everything went smoothly, all the way to Kodiak.

The weather couldn't have been better, and Doyle Hatfield, one of the owners of the Saltery Lake Lodge was waiting for us at the Kodiak airport, where we would identify him by his Saltery Lake Lodge hat. There wasn't any hand held sign to greet us, like "Warren and Wally Lew", but

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### REMINDER

Volunteer hosts for the October meeting (report at 6:15 PM):

**Wayne Rose and Gordie & Louie Zimm**

*Thank you, Mona Morebello*

### MEETING NOTICE

Monday, October 1st, 2001

7:30 PM

Sequoia Elementary School

4690 Limerick Ave.

(See map on back page)

## PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE: OCTOBER 2001

**September 13, 2001** As I drove home this evening I saw American flags flying from nearly every home. Only two days have passed since we watched the horror of the terrorist attacks on America. Concerns that once seemed so important suddenly are not. Our lives have changed. Why is it so often it that takes a

cataclysmic event to sharpen our focus and perspective?

Each day is a treasure.

I have probably been inside the World Trade Center over a hundred times. Lynn and I have eaten dinner at Windows on the World on a number of occasions. I spent more than a few nights at the Marriott Hotel. This evening, One Liberty Plaza, Merrill Lynch's old headquarters, is on the brink of collapse. I spent four weeks training at that building in 1981 and visited it on many other occasions.

I can't believe that this is all gone.

A friend of mine often tells a story about his son. His son is now a PhD. candidate at UCLA, but this tale is from a day when he was a first grader. A couple of times each week my friend would pick his son up from school and they would talk about the day. On this particular day, through the rear view mirror, he saw his son approach the car. The normally rambunctious lad was walking with his head down, shoulders slumped as if he were carrying the weight of the world.

The boy was quiet in the car and when he did finally speak it was with tears in his eyes and a catch in his voice. His teacher had returned a mathematics quiz and on top of the paper, written in bright red, was his score, -3. My friend tried to explain that the teacher was merely showing him where he had made a mistake, in hopes that he wouldn't repeat the mistake later. This, as you can imagine, made little impression on the lad.

So then my friend got the idea to



**JIM TENUTO**

have his son count the number of questions he got right. By the time the boy has counted to ten the tears stopped, at twenty he had a smile on his face. When he counted up all the correct answers he then took a blue pencil and wrote +27.

The lesson here is a simple one. Let's not dwell on the -3.

Let's remember +27.

**Jim Edmondson, California Trout.** Our September speaker gave us a very frank assessment of the state of fishing in California. Victories and concerns. Jim asked our club for some help and our own **Jim Reeg** has volunteered to be the main contact point for this effort.

Jim would like you to plan to attend a meeting on October 5<sup>th</sup> to assist and support Cal Trout in presenting testimony to the California Department of Fish & Game on regulations on the Upper Owens River near Benton Crossing. Please visit our website at [www.sandiegoflyfishers.com](http://www.sandiegoflyfishers.com) to see what this meeting is all about. Further information can be obtained by going to Cal Trout's website at [www.caltrout.org](http://www.caltrout.org). Please contact Jim at [if](mailto:jim@caltrout.org) you'll be able to testify.

**Sherry Brainerd, SDF's Conservation Chair,** and I had the privilege of handing Jim Edmondson a check for **\$3,000.00**. This check will help Cal Trout mount a legal challenge against the new owners of Mammoth Mountain Ski Resort, who plan to use new underground wells to further develop the mountain. Those wells could adversely

affect the headwaters of the Owens River and Hot Creek.

**Stroud's Tackle Contests. Stroud's Tackle,** the home of a very local fly-fishing contest, is still searching for contestants. Bill and Eileen announced earlier this year that they would award \$100 gift certificates to the anglers who land the largest fresh water fish from local lakes and the largest salt-water fish from bay or surf during 2001. On a fly rod, of course. There are only a couple of rules. The winner must be a member of San Diego Fly Fishers, and must be able to verify the catch with a photograph or witness. The winners will be presented their gift certificates at the November 2001 SDF meeting.

And don't forget their Fly Tying Contest. **Bill & Eileen** will award a \$25.00 gift certificate to whoever ties the best fresh water fly and a \$25.00 gift certificate to the best salt-water fly tier. The only problem is that you can still see a lot of Styrofoam on the fish in their shop. Stop by and hang your work of art on the fish. The flies will be raffled off at our December Pot Luck dinner.

The next time you stand in moving water and send a fly into the riffle, the next time you hear the roar of the river, the next time you smell the pine or the sage, the next time you touch a trout, be thankful.

Remember, +27.



**WHY NOT SAVE THE TROUT**

By Robert Q. Cunningham

Following is an example of some of the worst cock-eyed reasoning and writing by pseudo conservationists. Deplore or enjoy - whichever pleases you, but please don't agree with him.



**BOB WISNER**

"Fishing - it isn't a sport, it's slaughter. Stop glamorizing it. Robert Redford's masterpiece of direction, "A River Runs Through It", was acclaimed as being "like a stream of clear water."

Aficianodos of bullfighting speak as reverently of the beauty and fine art of killing bulls as fly fishermen speak of killing trout. Many people deplore the killing of whales but are blind to the agony of a 5-lb. trout struggling for its life on a fisherman's sharp hook.

If there is a season for killing trout, why is there not a season for killing blue jays. They would be delicious roasted. People who deplore the molestation of whales but delight in killing game fishes will say that there is not enough meat on a blue jay. My only reply to them is that if the amount of edible meat is to be the test of survival, the whale should lead the list of game animals.

Whales, bulls, blue jays and trout are the exquisite creatures of God and should be left to pursue their lives in peace and tranquillity. If, in the struggle for existence, a man feels that his survival requires the murder of fellow creatures, that is another matter. But seldom have I seen a fly fisherman who lacked other sources of

food. Trout are not killed primarily for foot but for display of manhood and skill, both exercises in ego.

Last we forget that men, as well as animals, are frequently the victims of human blood lust, remember the invasions of Granada, Panama and the Persian Gulf, in which Sportsmen-Presidents Regan and Bush stuffed their creels with dead

Granadians, Panamanians and Iraquis.

Happily, Hollywood no longer romanticizes what we do in the name of war. The same sensibility should apply to the carnage we do in the name of sport."

Excerpted by Bob Wisner

Let's hope it works - At least it sounds easier to administer than the quite iffy vaccine.

I'm reporting a new blood test for the tick-borne Lyme Disease that eliminates the weeks to months wait normally required for the vaccine to take effect - and, so far, no age groups are eliminated from the test. The new test is said to be as convenient as a pregnancy test. It comes in a cassette that requires only a drop of the patient's blood and a half hour wait in a hospital or doctor's office.

You can read details in the journal, "Archives of Medicine".

Bob Wisner

**Intermediate Fly Tying Class to Begin October 11th**

Tom Smith and his crew of fly tying experts will begin an eight week intermediate fly tying class beginning Thursday, October 11th. The class will continue for eight weeks. Sign up at Stroud's. Call Larry Sorenson for details.

For those of you who are beginners, a beginners class is in the works.

**The SDFE is Once Again Looking for a Few Good Men and Women**

Patrick Case is heading up the nominating committee for next year's ballot. If you are interested in being a joiner and holding one of the offices of the Club, contact Patrick Case.

**FLY CASTING  
AT LAKE MURRAY**

Great fall fishing is here and the local winter season is just around the corner. Now would be a good time to learn to flycast or just improve your skills. Join the San Diego Fly Fishers every Sunday morning from 9 AM until noon.

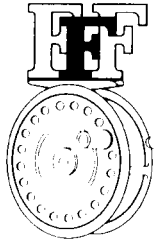
(See map on back page for location).



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## Federation of Fly Fishers

*Conserving – Restoring – Educating Through Fly Fishing*



## From the FFF Clubwire News

Submitted by Bill Blackstone of the Sespe Flyfishers of Ventura, CA

### WORD DOODLES

Since I've entered the twilight of my life, a lot of strange things continue to happen. Just when you think you know all the answers, something new crops up.

Well, the other day my wife asks me point blank, "I suppose you are going to give up fishing?" I didn't know how to answer that one, and rather than start another argument, I let it go. But the thought stayed in my mind, and I spent the next couple of days thinking about quitting.

Now the first thing you have to do if you quit, is think of an excuse. Your friends will demand to know why after 60 years of doing practically one thing only, you're suddenly giving up and quitting. You don't want to be caught flat-footed.

Well, here's what I came up with: It's too expensive. Besides, it takes too much time. Even if I do have all the gear, it is getting too hard to pack it all up and go a thousand or more miles. Pack into the wilderness, or pay someone to guide you, or stay at a special place that has the right fishing, decent water, uncrowded atmosphere, etc. It is just getting too hard and too costly.

Even the new fishing clothes you are expected to wear today are too expensive. \$175.00 shirts. Even Brooks Brothers and Orvis don't get these prices. It is a good thing they don't wear neckties like my Dad wore; the cost would probably be \$200.00 or more.

Because I'm cheap, I'm trying to think about what can I do to kill time and still use some of the stuff I have. That way, it won't seem like such a complete waste. Besides, my wife would never let me live it down. I can just hear it now, "You bought all that stuff and you're just going to let it sit there? Why don't you sell it?"

I can always wear my waders to wash the car, or hunt ducks, or sail model boats on the lake. Or, at least I would be prepared for downpours in the winter. Maybe I could wade intersections and help push stranded cars out of flooded areas. You know, there's a bunch of people who think cars can float right through water, They must think that the tires act like paddles, cause you always see them lined up every year in the flooded areas, pushing the limit of their cars and getting stuck.

My hip boots can be worn around the yard, or shoveling snow. My vest could be used for photography. You know, lots of pockets for gadgets. Maybe I could even use the pockets to carry screws and nails. I'm always short of these when I'm asked to do a chore around the house. I'm always 100 steps from what I need, "A one inch brad? Sure, I've got one right here in the lower left hand pocket."

My reels could be used to store string, for packages we send to the grandkids, or in the garden for sweet peas, or string beans. I could wrap up 6 rolls of 10/0 burgundy silk and give it to my daughter-in-law for Christmas. Man, that would really make her happy! 10/0 silk isn't available any more.

You know, I'm really starting to see this may work out after all. My rods could be garden beanpoles. If you really took care of them they could be re-cycled for years as gutter clean outs, dust mop extensions, curtain rods, dowels, aeriels, lightening rods.

I'm keeping my hat. I've put entirely too much time in-making that thing slouch just right. Hemmingway couldn't have done better if he tried. It is a classic. I'll just wear it to the Saturday Swap Meets, or dump runs.

I really don't know what to do with the flies, there's thousands of them. Even though I really only use about 6 patterns when I fish. I don't know why I had so many. Maybe you're like me, every time I went somewhere new, I had to have another pattern. Most were local names, even though they didn't stray much from the conventional named patterns. But, boy, I didn't want to get caught "without," so I always stocked up, just to be on the safe side. It's a good thing my wife has money.

My Alaska flies were my prize. I remember I spent 6 months tying before my first trip to Bristol Bay 30 years ago. Man, I arrived there with about 100 dozen flies in assorted sizes and patterns and used only 4 patterns all week and caught every species available. By 4 patterns, I mean 4 flies, and I tied those at the lodge using their material. Boy, was I a goof ball. But, I was prepared.

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# FLY OF THE MONTH

## HENRY'S FORK HOPPER

Hook:	2x long dry, size 8-12 - TMC 5212
Wing:	Mottled brown hen saddle feather - lacquered
Thread:	Yellow 6/0
Body:	Long natural cream elk hair
Collar:	Tips of head hair
Rib:	Yellow tying thread
Head:	Natural elk hair, bullet style
Underwing:	Dyed yellow elk hair
Legs:	Yellow rubber legs, knotted (legs are optional)



1. Wrap a layer of thread on the hook shank from the 1/3 point to the bend of the hook and back to the starting point. Select a bunch of long elk hair, clean the fuzz from the butts. Stack the hair to even the tips. Tie in at the 1/3 point by the tips. Wrap the body tight to the hook shank back to the bend. The but section of the elk hair should be extending back over the bend of the hook.
2. When your thread reaches the bend of the shank take a couple of wraps around the elk hair just behind the bend. Then carefully wrap the extended elk hair creating the extended body. The extended body should be about 1/3 the length of the shank. After wrapping the elk hair to form the extended under body gather the hair back around the extended portion and the part tied to the hook shank. Pull this excess elk hair forward back to the 1/3 point. Now wrap the thread forward to the 1/3 point forming the segmentation. Make several wraps at each segment. Make several tight wraps at the 1/3 point securing the body. Clip the excess and taper the tie off point with thread wraps. Apply head cement to the securing thread wraps.
3. Select a small bunch of yellow dyed elk hair and stack to even the tip ends. Measure to extend back to the end of the extended body. Tie this underwing in at the 1/3 point with the tips extending back over the body to the end of the body. Make two soft wraps around the wing and then tighten. Make several tight wraps to secure the under wing on top of the body. Now we need to tie the underwing flat against the body. To do this move the thread back to the first segment and make two medium firm wraps over the underwing and then take the thread forward and make 2 or 3 firm wraps in front of the body to secure. The underwing should now be laying flat against the body.

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## FLY OF THE MONTH

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4. Measure a lacquered mottled hen feather to reach the end of the underwing. Tie in at the 1/3 point. The feather should wrap down around the underwing and the upper portion of the body. Take the thread back to the first segment and repeat the procedure used in step three to flatten the feather wing down against the body.
5. Select a small bunch of natural elk hair for the head and collar. Stack it to even the tips after removing the fuzz from the but section. Measure this elk hair to the length of the hook. Trim off the excess butts. Tie in by the butts at the 1/3 point with the tips extending over the eye. Wrap the hair tight so it flairs around the shank. Make several firm wraps to secure. Take the thread back to the 1/3 point. Reverse the hair extending over the eye taking it back forming a bullet head. Take several wraps over the reversed hair to secure. (If you are going to add legs proceed to step 6 at this point) Make a few more tight thread wraps and whip finish at this point.
6. If you choose to tie in legs clip two pieces of yellow rubber leg material two times the length of the hook shank. Tie a knot in the center of each forming the "knee" of the legs. Tie one on each side with the knot portion extending back towards the bend. The legs are tied in at the same point the bullet head and collar is secured. Whip finish and apply head cement.

Mike Lawson who has spent years fishing the Henry's Fork of the Snake River developed this fly. Mike was, until recently, the owner of Last Chance Anglers in Last Chance, Idaho. I suppose he is most famous for his "No Hackle Mayfly". I would love to make his "No Hackle" one of the Fly of The Month entries but I have never been able to master this beautiful pattern. Maybe some day!

The Henry's Fork Hopper, in spite of the lengthy instructions, is not a difficult pattern to tie. It is an effective fish catching grasshopper pattern. If grasshoppers are working you won't be sorry you tied some of these.

Tom Smith

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## WORD DOODLES

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Maybe that's why I'm getting out. Maybe it's my age. Maybe I'm afraid of creating more pressure, or chancing killing a real life honest to goodness wild steelhead or trout. Maybe I'm just tired of it all. Maybe it's just gotten too inconvenient. Maybe God lets you forget about trout when you reach my age. Kinda like a bunch of other things. Maybe that's the first thing to go. "What trout?" "Did you see that one?" "Here trout, here trout." "Anyone see a trout? If you do, it's mine." "I think I've lost my trout." How will they know I'm a fisherman when I get there unless I've got my trout with me?

My rod is worn out. I'm worn out. My boots leak. I'm too fat to fit in my waders. I can't walk anywhere anymore, and

frankly, I'm all out of excuses.

On the other hand, if all this ever gets out on the street, I'm ruined. I'll be the laughing stock of everyone. So, I guess I just have to hang in there and keep all of this stuff to myself.

Remember, if you see a trout... he's mine. How will they know I fish unless I've got my trout with me? 🐟

## QUOTE

"If we carry purism to its logical conclusion, to do it right you'd have to live naked in a cave, hit your trout on the head with rocks, and eat them raw. But, so as not to violate another essential element of the fly-fishing tradition, the rocks would have to be quarried in England and cost \$300 each."

John Gierach 🐟



## Kodiak Island

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*Bill Franklin and Doyle Hatfield, operators of the Saltery Lake Lodge (Great guys!)*

just a nod and a smile! It appears that's how it's done in Alaska. At the airport, he assisted us with our fly rods and luggage, and drove us to his home on Lily Lake, where his partner, Bill, was putting fuel in the lodge's Cessna 180J float plane. Shortly afterwards, we took off for the Lodge, and after a quick 20 minute flight, we landed on the lake. The entire lodge staff was there to greet us after taxiing to shore, and then transported our luggage on an all terrain vehicle to our 4 bed deluxe room.

The lodge is located on the shores of Saltery Lake, which was named because it is the nearest lake to the old saltery on Saltery Cove. In the days before refrigeration, all of the salmon harvested in the cove were packed in salt, and then shipped to Seattle.

It is operated by Doyle Hatfield and Bill Franklin, who have been friends for over 27 years. One senses a great friendship, and their two families are really close, as Doyle's son is married to Bill's daughter!

There are 6 rooms, and a lodge capacity of 20 guests. There are no telephones or

modations were very comfortable, with propane heating, a private bathroom, and a porch to hang your waders and rainwear. It was tastefully furnished, and exceptionally clean!

We made it in time for dinner, and enjoyed a wonderful pork loin dinner with vanilla ice cream topped with a rhubarb sauce for dessert. It was delicious!

That evening, Wally and I assembled our rods and walked about 15 minutes to Saltery Creek. You could see the sockeye salmon in three feet of water, and we drifted #6 Brassies and #6 Sockeye Orange flies. Both of us hooked small Dolly Varden trout, and several salmon. Unfortunately, however, I had miscalculated the strength

of the "fresh from the salt" sockeyes. I would either have a fish break my 12 pound fluorocarbon tippet or they would throw the hook (it couldn't have been me...)! The next five days of guided fishing, we had fabulous fishing for salmon in the morning, and then going in the afternoon to Rough Creek for large Dolly Varden char. The best water for sockeyes, and the easiest to fish was an area called "The Straights". Here the creek was wide and shallow, and the fish would hold in the shallow holes, in not more than three feet of water. There would be multiple pods of fish, so you would simply select a pod, and then drift your fly with a few spit shot above it. It wouldn't be long before you would be yelling, "Fish on!".

Our accom-

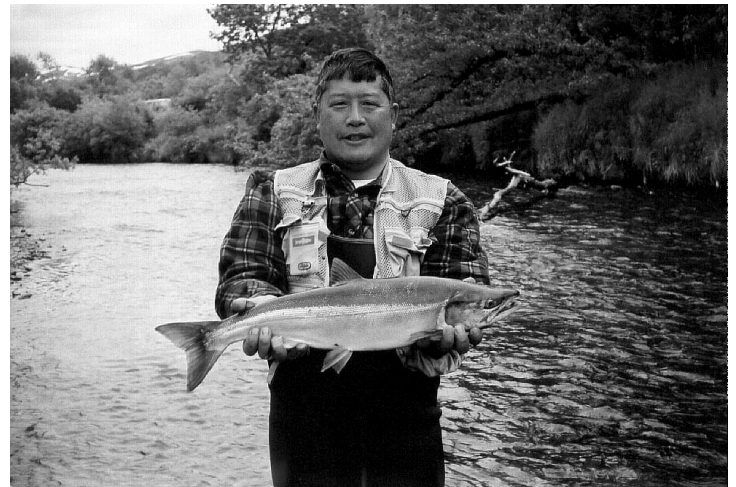
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Just above "Ryan's Run", I fished a deep pool of stacked up salmon, and it was difficult to get the proper drift. After numerous casts, I finally got my fly in just the right spot, where the current would



*My brother, Wally, with a nice 8-pound sockeye, caught just below "The Straights".*

take it down to the waiting fish. A strong 9 – 10 pound hen took my Brassie (tied with a white calf tail wing), and she did not want to come in! So, she jumped

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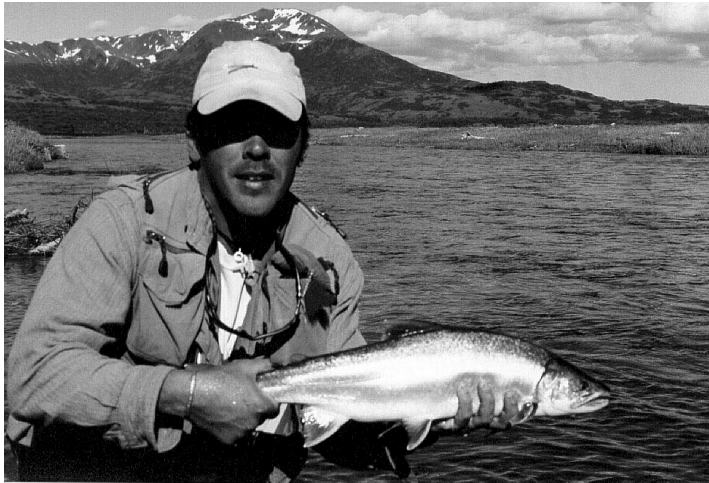
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## Kodiak Island

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over... yes, over a partially submerged log to break me off! These are strong fish!

In the afternoon, our guide Ryan Walker, would take us to Rough Creek. Here's where having a knowledgeable guide was essential, as he knew exactly where the large dollies would be! My brother, a first time fly fisherman, caught a 23" Dolly



*Saltery Lake Lodge guide, Ryan Walker, with a nice "dollie".*

which on one morning, included french toast and sausage, freshly cut cantaloupe, and fresh orange juice.

One dinner I particularly enjoyed was the Saltery Lodge's "Thanksgiving" dinner. As you might expect, we had roasted turkey, stuffing, and pumpkin pie!

The two Saltery Lake Lodge guides are friendly and terrific people. Wally and I were very pleased with Ryan Walker, who would take us out right after breakfast... and we would fish right up to dinner, which was served at 6:30PM. Several times we returned back at 6:15PM, and had to hustle

out of our waders to make it in time for dinner. He is an excellent fly fisherman, loves to fish, and we enjoyed fishing with him!

On the first day of our stay, like all good guides, Ryan asked us what we wanted to fish for, and I told him I wanted to catch a 20" or larger Dolly Varden. But, during the week, I was only catching 16-18" fish. So, on Friday night, the night before we were leaving, he offered take me back to Rough Creek in the evening during his personal time off... to help me catch the "big one". Now, that's a guide who wants a client to enjoy his Alaska fly fishing experience!

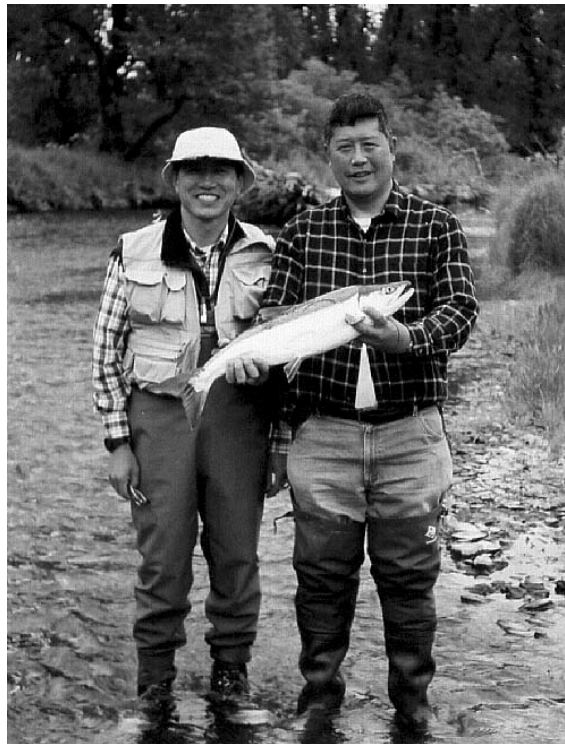
Guiding with Ryan is Joe Solakian. I didn't fish with Joe, but if you are interested in flyfishing for steelhead, you need to connect with Joe. Although he's from Milwaukee, Wisconsin, when I mentioned a small tributary to the Soleduc River in Washington... he knew about it! I was impressed.

Varden... beating my 21" fish. Each afternoon, we would regularly catch 16-18" fish!

On one section of the creek, you could catch 12-14" dollies on every other cast!

For the Dolly Varden, we used chartreuse and white Clouser Minnows. Using an across or downstream swing retrieve, we would slowly strip the fly in the current. Skillful fisherman, like our guide, could make a long cast in the run and hook up every time!

The Saltery Lake Lodge is managed by a wonderful staff. All meals are prepared by Scott Johnson, who in the off season, is the executive chef at the Burge Plantation in Georgia. He is assisted by his wife, Suzie, and together they serve wonderful meals. We ate well prepared hearty breakfasts,



Wally and I had a terrific time at the Saltery Lake Lodge. If you want to sight fish for 8-10 pound sockeyes on a fly, or catch the largest Dolly Varden of your life... put it on your destination list! 🍷







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Cutoff date for *November FINNY FACTS*  
articles---Friday October 12th

Send articles to:  
Rose and Roger Yamasaki,  
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San Diego, CA 92117  
858-274-2712.

You can E-mail at

Thanks!!

Send change of address information or  
Club membership renewal to:

Helen Grundler

### LIFE MEMBERS

Gordon Foster (in memoriam), Bill and Eileen Stroud, Bernie Hammes, Hugh Turner, Nancy Pitts, Bob Wisner, Ken Armer, Glen Paul, Betty Coram, Ned Sewell, John Kasten, Leo Bergevin, George Beach, Bob Camp, Marvin Darling, Gene Jerzewski, Oz Osborn, Robbie Robinson, John Gauld

### HONORARY MEMBERS

Jim Brown, Louisa Kassler, Hugh Marx, Randy Ford, Allen Greenwood

Winners of the:

### GORDON FOSTER MEMORIAL AWARD

For unselfish and outstanding service  
to the fly fishing community

1991-Ned Sewell  
1992-Bob Camp  
1993-Bill & Eileen Stroud  
1994-Ed Velton  
1995-Bob Wisner  
1996-Gary Hilbers  
1997-Jack Bentley  
1998-Gordie Zimm  
1999-Gretchen Yearous  
2000-Tom Smith



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Conservation- Sherry Brainerd

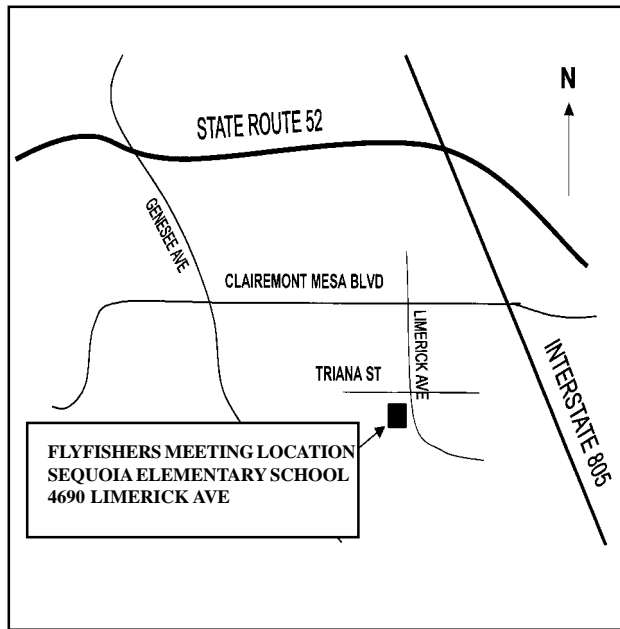
FFF Southwest Council- SDFP Rep. Al Sorensen

Fly Casting Clinic- Ned Sewell and John Kasten

Fly Tying Clinic- Gary Hilbers

Membership- Helen Grundler

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John Gauld,

Web Page- David Collins

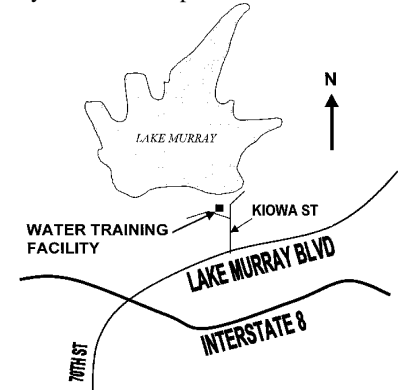
Women's Education Focus- Gretchen Yearous

**FREE CASTING LESSONS  
EVERY SUNDAY 9 AM--NOON**

Join us at Lake Murray to cast or improve your skills. Free instruction is available. Bring your own equipment or use the club equipment, available from one of the instructors.

**DIRECTIONS--**

Take Interstate 8 to Lake Murray Blvd. Go north on Lake Murray Blvd. to Kiowa Drive. Turn left and look for people casting just as you enter the park. That's our bunch.



Meeting Place for Workshops

SD Water Training Facility. Just before entering Lake Murray, turn left off Kiowa and go through 1st gate to 2nd gate. Turn right before 2nd gate.

San Diego Flyfishers Headquarters  
 Stroud Tackle  
 1457 Morena Blvd.  
 San Diego, CA 92110  
 619-276-4822



**San Diego  
Fly Fishers**

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