

FINNY FACTS

Archived version

JUNE 2006

San Diego



Fly Fishers

Cleaner Water. Brighter Streams. Better Fishing.

Volume 11, No. 6

2006 Annual Raffle Rules

RAFFLE:

Winning tickets will be drawn, one at a time. You will be able to purchase additional tickets, for a limited period of time, after the Raffle begins.

Winners need not be present to claim their prizes, but all prizes must be claimed no later than the general membership meeting on August 7th. Any prizes remaining unclaimed at the end of the August meeting will be utilized by the Club at a later date for a raffle or auction. Unclaimed prizes

may be picked up at the July or August meeting or by making alternate arrangements with **Jim Reeg** to pick them up prior to the August meeting.

Important: To be eligible to win one of the 6 special premium prizes, you must be a member of the Club. If you are not a member and your ticket is drawn for one of these prizes, you will not be eligible to win that prize, but you will automatically receive the next numbered general raffle prize. **To win the Grand Prize, participants must be present at the fundraiser and must be a Club member before the raffle starts**

SILENT AUCTION:

Portions of the silent auction bidding will close at various times to be announced that evening, beginning at 8:15 p.m. Once it is announced that bidding has ended on a certain trip, please do not attempt to place another bid.

“Two for one” trips mean that one person pays full price and the second person goes free. The value indicated on the trip represents the full amount the full-paying person must pay to the lodge, store, or guide service. Transportation and gratuities are not included. You are bidding on the value of the “free portion” of the trip. When bidding on a trip, always check the availability dates for the offer.

The Club requests the winners of donated trips write a short article describing their fishing experience and/or provide photos for the *Finny Facts*. This will make it much easier to obtain donations of quality fishing trips in the future. Please send your articles and pictures to **Rose and Roger Yamasaki**.

Payment for silent auction items must be received by the end of the meeting. Please, bring cash or your checkbook. A winning bid is finalized only with payment to the Club Treasurer, **Warren Lew**. If you are unable to pay for your bid, the next highest bid will be declared the winning bid.

MEETING NOTICE

Monday, June 5th, 2006

7:30 PM

Sequoia Elementary School

4690 Limerick Ave.

(See map on back page)

REMINDER

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

Peter Hofman

and Danny Romero

Thank You, Mona Morebello

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE: JUNE 2006

"It has always been my private conviction that any man who pits his intelligence against a fish and loses has it coming." — John Steinbeck

Observations from the Front of the Room-

Despite the fact I have had the honor and pleasure of serving on your Board for the past five years, the level of "volunteerism" and commitment by the members of this Club never ceases to amaze me. You all understand and appreciate the financial importance of our Annual Raffle, but I wonder how many of us who have not been actively involved in staging this effort appreciate the level of time commitment it requires, including hours and hours to contact donors, collect and organize the prizes and arrange for notices and advertising.

Who immediately volunteers to step forward and take charge? Many of the same people who have done so in other capacities for a number of years, including **Jim Reeg**, **Jim Tenuto** and **Warren Lew**. And when (as seems to happen every year), the word goes out that we need extra help with some specific aspect of the Raffle, 100% of your Board responded with, "What can we do?" Candidly, people like this make my job much, much easier.

How many of you have noticed the subtle change in direction our monthly



LEE McELRAVY

programs have taken this year? Our worthy Program Chair, **George Gates**, asked what you wanted and listened to your responses-fewer programs about far-away, expensive fishing destinations with pictures of big fish (which are still appreciated when they are presented on occasion) and more programs that describe closer fishing options and actual instruction to make us all better fly fishers. And **George** has hit the mark! The recent program by Art Teter on fishing with sinking lines was so well-received, we are tentatively scheduling a full-day class with Art for a limited number of registrants in Spring, 2007.

Regardless of your expertise and experience, who did not learn something about fishing for bass from Rich Bean last month? I overheard **Ned Sewell**, whose photograph appears in Rich's book, thank Rich for the quality and content of his program. Is there any higher complement?

George is planning a "Members Present" program in the next several months. Since the Sierra Season just opened and a number of you will be returning from the Green River next week, why not volunteer to share 15-20

minutes of your experiences with the entire Club? Please contact **George** if you are interested in doing so.

Finally, I know **George** is already working on another new program for December. He has tentatively scheduled Jack Dennis for a one-day fly-tying class, followed by a Monday night program. Included in the Silent Auction in June will be one pre-paid registration for the tying class, registration for which will be limited. Given Jack's reputation in this sport and more specifically, for fly-tying, I have no doubt both the class and the program will be well-received.

Roger Yamasaki repeatedly reminds me my space in this column is limited. That's somewhat of a shame, as we have much to share regarding Club activities. As I hinted at the last meeting, your Board is presently becoming involved in the "Healing Waters" program for military personnel at the V.A. Hospital. Last week I did a taped interview on the San Diego Fly Fishers for "Recreational Fishing," a radio show produced by Dentino Productions out of Orange County. More on both programs as they develop.

In the meantime, I hope to see you all at the **Annual Raffle on June 5th!**



FLY OF THE MONTH

Bob's Little White Fly "is the secret to success for bass in Southern California."

Bob Slamal - Southern California, Striper and Bass Fishing Guide, Skinner and Diamond Reservoirs.

Notes by Lucky Ketcham, Ontario Fly Show, Feb. 2005.

Hook: TMC 9395, 4X long, streamer hook, size 2 or 4
Thread: White 6/0 or 3/0
Tail: White Marabou, with a few strands of pearl crystal flash
Body: White/pearl Cactus Chenille, medium, no lead underbody or bead head
Wing: White Marabou with sparse pearl crystal flash
Top Wing: Orange or rust crystal flash - 5 or 6 strands. (Sparse)
Eyes: None or painted on red and black or stick holographic 1/8"



The marabou is tied fairly full on this fly, using several plumes of marabou for both the tail and wing. The total lengths of his displayed flies were 2 1/2 to 4 inches long. Tie them in several sizes to match the size of the Threadfin Shad. He uses no weight on his streamers to get more action, and uses a full sink line to get them down deep.

Attach the white thread behind the eye and make a thread base to the bend of the hook. Prepare two white marabou plumes for the tail. Size the tail to be one hook shank length. The long base of the marabou plumes will be used to build some bulk to the body. Trim the front at an angle before attaching. Place the two plumes on top of the hook shank and wrap the thread forward to about 1/8 inch from the eye. Wrap the thread back to the bend. Add two strands of pearl crystal flash on each side of the tail. Attach a 6 inch strand of medium white/pearl Cactus Chenille at the rear of the body. Bring the thread to the front of the hook

and then wrap the chenille forward in touching turns to $\frac{1}{4}$ inch behind the eye. Trim excess chenille and make two half hitches. Select two matched white marabou plumes for the wing. Size the wing to just behind the bend of the hook. Trim the butts at an angle before attaching to the hook. The head will not look right if the butts are cut square. Attach the wing at the front of the body with five or six tight wraps of thread. Keep the marabou on top of the hook. Add 3 strands of pearl crystal flash on each the side of the wing. Cover the wing butts with white thread, forming a nice tapered head about $\frac{1}{2}$ -inch long and filling the hook gap. Bring thread forward to just behind the eye. Attach three 8-inch strands of rust Crystal flash at the middle of the strands on the top of the head and fold back to make 6 four- inch strands for a top wing. It will also color the top of the head. Wrap the thread to the back of the head and forward the hook eye. Whip finish. Flatten the thread head vertically with flat nosed pliers. Attach 1/8-inch stick on eyes to each side. Coat the head with three to four coats of clear head cement.



I told her I had been away fishing with friends. She snorted.

‘That’s so...’ she said, then paused and I saw the muscles at the top of her cheeks tense and bulge as she sought the best word to express her distaste. She found the word. ‘It’s so primitive,’ she said. ‘Fishing is just primitive.’

‘Mmm,’ I said and sipped at my fancy foreign lager. She was drinking the same fancy foreign lager, but had put it aside on the bar the better to allow her to reinforce words with gestures. The gestures were not loving gestures, not peaceable gestures.

‘There you are, a bunch of sad blokes finding yourselves washed up on the infertile beach of middle-age and feeling castrated by a changed world, by the rise of women, by us having seen through you and being no longer obliged to suck up to you and warm your slippers and tolerate your smugness, so off you toddle into the bush in pursuit of fish that you don’t need, solely so that you can beat your chests and play King Kong in the theatre of your own mind. It’s primitive, regressive, wrong.’

She paused. She wanted a reaction. She wanted me to toss another log on the fire of her disdain.

‘Mmm,’ I said.

‘Is that it?’ she said.

‘It’s the word primitive that puzzles me,’ I said. ‘If, by primitive, you mean wading into the wide flat of a river early on an autumn evening and standing thigh-deep in the water waiting for the light to fade amid bush, bush that’s grown and died and fallen and rotted without purpose for thousands of years, for hundreds of thousands of years, and as the sun’s last rays quit the tips of the trees and the night seeps in and a weka screams and a morepork calls from deep in the bush and is answered from somewhere deeper, the mirrored surface of the river-flat starts to dimple with the hatching of the caddis flies and those flies infest the air and cling to the brim of your hat and alight on your lips and cheeks and wriggle down the neck of your shirt and the back of your shirt so that you writhe and swat, and what may be an eel knocks against your leg, but then you hear the first splash of a trout rising to those hatching flies and all thoughts of discomfort melt on the instant and you become taut, intent, aware only of fish and water, and the rises multiply and are visible in the dark as concentric glinting swirls of steely water and you peel the line from your reel and cast with all the delicacy you can muster towards a rise and your fly is invisible on the black water but in the area where it ought to be you hear a splash and you strike and either the water erupts into hooked fish or it doesn’t, if that’s what you mean by primitive, then yes, fishing is primitive.’

I took a sip of lager. So did she. Her eyebrows told me to go on, to dig my grave a little deeper. I picked up the spade.

‘Or if, by primitive, you mean arriving one morning at the flood plain of a big river, and you stand on the stop bank to scan the water for the dark torpedoes of trout and to assess where it will be possible to cross and where it will be best to fish and what direction the wind is coming from, and the morning is bright with the promise of fishjoy, and you slither down the bank and step into the cold fringe of the river’s vastness and feel the sheer weight of the water against your legs, the huge unstoppable tonnage of water pouring off the mountains, hundreds of thousands of tons of it on the constant move, and you are there to raid it, to try to pluck fish from its hugeness, and all that you have to raid it with are your wits, a 10-foot rod, a line that tapers to a nylon point too fine to see, and at its tip a barbed nymph a centimetre long, the size of a maggot, so that your venture seems not so much an act of hunting as an act of bravado against monstrous odds, an impertinence, an audacity, and yet against these odds you cast your puny line into a likely flow and the line tip veers to one side and you strike and feel the thrilling chunk of a fish that plunges faster than thought towards deeper water, and your reel screams and your rod bends and you whoop whoop whoop for the fierce joy that has hold of you, if that that is what you mean by primitive then you and I look on that word in different ways. You think it bad. I don’t.’

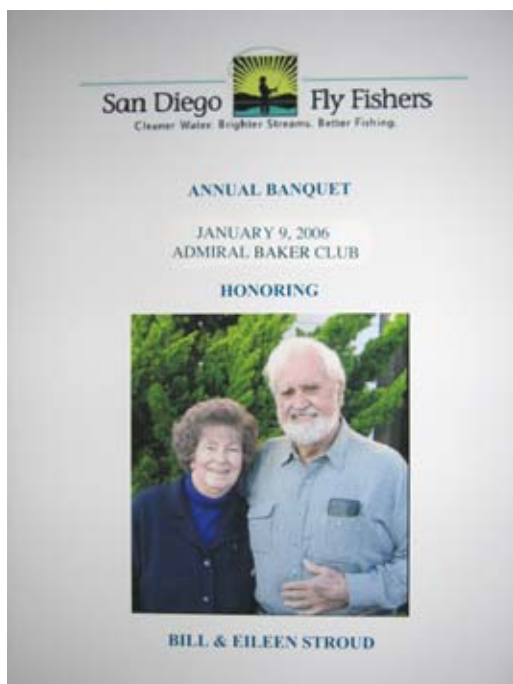
And we both sipped at our lager.

Reprinted with permission by author
Joe Bennett
Otago Daily Times
New Zealand
Submitted by member Dan Whitney



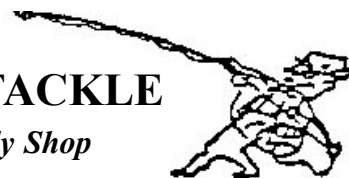
Recipients of the
Stroud Award

2004-Jim Brown
2005-Allen Greenwood



STROUD TACKLE

Complete Fly Shop



● Cortland

- Loomis
- Orvis
- Sage
- St. Croix
- Hardy
- Redington
- Fly Tying Materials

San Diego Fly Fishers Headquarters



1457 Morena Blvd
San Diego, CA 92110
(619) 276-4822
www.stroudtackle.com
Proprietors
Eileen & Bill Stroud

LIFE MEMBERS

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

HONORARY MEMBERS

Jim Brown, Louisa Kassler (in memoriam), Hugh Marx, Randy Ford, Allen Greenwood

Recipients of the:

GORDON FOSTER MEMORIAL AWARD

For unselfish and outstanding service
to the flyfishing community

- | | |
|---------------------------|----------------------------|
| 1991-Ned Sewell | 1999-Gretchen Yearous |
| 1992-Bob Camp | 2000-Tom Smith |
| 1993-Bill & Eileen Stroud | 2001-Rose & Roger Yamasaki |
| 1994-Ed Velton | 2002-Larry Sorensen |
| 1995-Bob Wisner | 2003-Jim Tenuto |
| 1996-Gary Hilbers | 2004-Joe Bain |
| 1997-Jack Bentley | 2005-Jim Reeg |
| 1998-Gordie Zimm | |

Cutoff date for **July FINNY FACTS**
articles---Friday June 16th.

Send articles to:
Rose and Roger Yamasaki,
5415 Lodi Place
San Diego, CA 92117
858-274-2712.

You can E-mail at finnyfacts@gmail.com Thanks!!

Send change of address information,signup for
electronic version of newsletter, or Club mem-
bership renewal to:

Lucky Ketcham
3510 Gayle Street
San Diego, CA 92115



**SAN DIEGO FLY FISHERS
2006 OFFICERS**

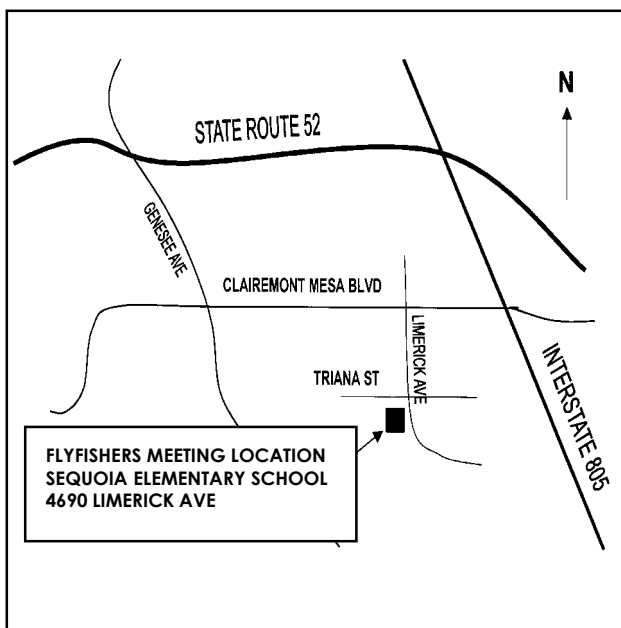
President- Lee McElravy
1st VP- Gary Strawn
2nd VP- Jonathan Hee
Treasurer- Warren Lew
Secretary- Paul Woolery

DIRECTORS

Bruce Campbell
Don Davis
Larry Dirksen
George Gates
Maria Goldman
Lucky Ketcham
Jim Reeg
Al Venton
Shelly Wagner
Louie Zimm

**COMMITTEE
CHAIRPERSONS**

Conservation-
Bruce Campbell
FFF Southwest Council-
Ron Meler
Fly Casting Clinic- Ned
Sewell and John Kasten
Fly Tying Clinic-
Tom Smith
Lucky Ketcham
Membership-
Lucky Ketcham
Monthly Weekend Outings-
Dick Mount



Newsletter CoEditors-
Rose & Roger Yamasaki
5415 Lodi Place, San Diego
92117, 858-274-2712
E-mail:
finnyfacts@gmail.com
Programs- George Gates
Raffles-
Refreshments-
Maria Goldman

Rod Building- Tom Smith
Trips-
Jack Bentley,
Video & Library-
John Beckstrand and
Howard Knop
Web Page- David Collins
www.sandiegoflyfishers.com
SDFF E-mail tree-
Kim Jones,

Meeting Place for Workshops

San Carlos Recreation Center near Lake Murray. (We no longer meet at the Lake Murray Water Training Facility at Lake Murray). The address is 6445 Lake Badin Ave. To get there from Hwy. 8, take the Lake Murray Blvd. exit just like you were going to the lake. Instead of turning into Kiowa, keep going on Lake Murray Blvd. another 1.6 miles. When you come to Lake Adlon Drive, (first corner past Jackson Dr.) turn left. Go down three blocks and the recreation center will be on your right. It is on the corner of Lake Adlon and Lake Badin.



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

1457 Morena Boulevard
San Diego, California 92110
www.sandiegoflyfishers.com
619.276.4822



**San Diego
Fly Fishers**

*Official Chapter of
Federation of Fly Fishers*

SINCE 1962

**NON-PROFIT ORG.
U.S. POSTAGE PAID
SAN DIEGO, CA
PERMIT NO. 40**