



## SDDF Annual Raffle Set for June 3rd

**T**he SDDF ANNUAL RAFFLE has been set for **June 3rd**. The Annual Raffle takes the place of the monthly meeting, and it is our biggest fund raiser of the year! **Raffle tickets are on sale now**—\$5 each or six for \$25—and can be purchased at the monthly meetings and from Stroud Tackle. In addition to the drawing of Raffle Tickets for prizes, we are also going to have a Silent Auction for the more unique prizes.

As we have been doing in the recent past, we are allowing you to win as many prizes as you have winning tickets (you will not be limited to one prize, and there will be no trading). **Therefore, the more tickets you purchase, the greater your chances of winning one or more prizes!!!**

While retailers and equipment manufacturers offer the club discounts on fly fishing equipment and materials, **the success of the Annual Raffle relies on the generous donations of our members**. So please contribute generously to the Annual Raffle—100 percent of the net proceeds go to SDDF community service and conservation activities!

And now down to some serious business brought to you by the accounting firm of Cutthroat Troutman and Bass, Inc.

### RULES FOR THE RAFFLE

- 1.) You need not be present to win, but we have to be able to read your name on the ticket!
- 2.) You can win more than one prize. The lucky ones will!
- 3.) We have used a special marking on each ticket. If the ticket doesn't have that marking on it, you won't be awarded the prize.
- 4.) Tickets may be purchased on the night of the raffle. In fact, it's considered to be quite sporting.
- 5.) If you win a prize and are not present, you have until the August meeting to retrieve the prize. Any prizes not claimed by the end of the August meeting will become the property of the Club.
- 6.) A "Swap and Barter" area will be set-up in the back of the auditorium. Winners who might want to trade prizes may use this area to improve their lot in life.
- 7.) Everyone is expected to have a great deal of fun.

### REMINDER

Volunteer hosts for the  
June meeting

(report at 6:15 PM):

**Louie & Gordie Zimm  
and Shelly Wagner**

*Thank you, Mona Morebello*

### MEETING NOTICE

Monday, June 3rd, 2002

7:30 PM

Sequoia Elementary School

4690 Limerick Ave.

(See map on back page)

# Buy More Tickets

## PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE: JUNE 2002

**The Annual Raffle...Part Two** The Big Night...**June 3rd.** Raffle Chairman **Jim Reeg** and I met at Stroud's Tackle for a bit of retail therapy. I generally don't care for shopping, with a few exceptions, books and fly-fishing gear. With a budget of \$1,000.00, to go along with the \$1,500.00 we already spent with a

number of other purveyors of fly fishing goods, we roamed the aisles of the club's headquarters in search of some exceptional gifts.

Once again there will be some great stuff on the table on the first Monday in June.

Before I leap in with descriptions of some of the loot, let's get the raffle rules out of the way.

**No limit to the number of times you can win.** If you are extremely lucky and your name is yanked several times from the ticket drum you'll win several prizes.

**Swap Corner.** We will have a swap area in the back of the hall to exchange prizes that you might not have a need for. Another option is to bring the prize to our upcoming Fly Market Swap Meet.

**You must make arrangements to pick up your gift by the August meeting.** Our long-suffering committee members will hold on to the gifts until the August meeting. Any gifts not claimed at that point will be "donated" back to the club for use in the monthly raffles. We will make an exception for gift certificates...we will mail those to the lucky winners.

**Silent Auction.** As we have had in the past few years we will have a silent auction table. Each item will have a sign in sheet for your name and bid. **All bids are final!** We will keep the bidding open through the break. Immediately upon returning from the break we will announce the winners.

Now some words about the



**JIM TENUTO**

prizes. We truly have something for everyone. Current count has us offering 7 (seven) fly rods and at least that many reels. We have a float tube, fly boxes, fly tying material, books, gift certificates, vests, gear bags, a rod tube and videos. Once again, **Carl Stanzione** has donated a handcrafted bamboo rod! It will be the last prize of

the evening.

Tickets are available at Stroud's Tackle. We will also be selling tickets at the meeting. The more you enter the better your chance to win!

**Bill Stroud** is acting as our Master of Ceremonies. And give a shout out for **Jim Reeg, Gordie Zimm and Warren Lew**, who did most of the work on the raffle.

In the past, there has been some discussion (and an occasional grumble) about why we even have a silent auction. We have solid reasons. For example, some items are so specialized (art, 1 or 2-weight rods, etc.) that the committee feels it's best to offer them to someone who either wants or truly appreciates the prize. When we receive generous donations from lodges (usually 2-for-1 packages) they do come with strings attached. The lodges instruct us that we cannot offer them in a general raffle but must place them in an auction or special raffle. This ensures that the winner of the silent auction will actually use the trip.

And let's not lose sight of the main purpose of the Annual Raffle and Silent Auction. **We are raising money for conservation!** Yeah, it's wonderful to win a great prize, but we ultimately do more good helping our friends at California

Trout, Lake Cuyamaca and the Chula Vista Nature Center.

*Gone fishin'...* I'm looking at a pile of clothes and gear, getting ready to head out for my first fishing trip of the season. I'm driving to Phoenix, the new home base for my friend **Bill Howarth**. We're heading into the mountains to fish some lakes and small streams...creeks (or cricks) really. Camping out, the Blasphemous Breakfast, some cigars and great conversation.

For those of you who read "The Day That Wim Got Skunked" in *California Fly Fisher*, Bill bears a slight resemblance to the title character. While our *modus operandi* has usually been to fish California waters too early in the season ("You should have been here next week!"), we may have missed the perfect window in Arizona, ("You should have been last week!")

Either way, the trip will be just what the doctor ordered! 🐟

### FLY CASTING AT LAKE MURRAY

Trout season is here! Summer warm water fishing 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.





## San Diego Fly Fishers Annual Raffle 2002

The June meeting is the biggest event of the year, the “**Annual Raffle**”. This is our biggest and best fundraiser of the year. The net proceeds will be used to promote and protect our sport locally, statewide and nationally.

Although it will be hard to surpass last years raffle, we are well on our way. Our grand prize is a beautiful **hand made split cane fly rod** graciously donated once again by **Carl Stanzione**.

In addition, we will be raffling off the following top-of-line gear:

- Fly rods (both fresh water and salt water) from Sage, Fly Logic, Orvis, St Croix, and others
- Fly reels from Abel, Bauer, Islander, Scott, Okuma, Redington and others
- Fly fishing apparel such as vests, chest packs and reel bags
- Fly tying vices and tools from the likes of Renzetti and Regal
- Flies, fly boxes and fly tying material from all the major suppliers
- Numerous books and how-to videos
- And lots of gift certificates to our local fly shops donated by generous Club members

If you wish to participate in our **silent action**, you will have a chance to bid on trips to Alaska, British Colombia, the Eastern Sierra, Lake Cuyamaca, and local saltwater trips.

You can contribute in several ways. First by making cash or merchandise donations (call or email **Jim Reeg**) and, secondly, by purchasing lots and lots of tickets. Extra tickets can be purchase before the raffle at **Stroud's Tackle** or the night of the raffle. Remember the more tickets you buy the greater your chances of winning lots of the great prizes listed above.

To top the night off, the master of ceremonies will once again be the master of the one liner, none other then **Bill Stroud**. Come join us for the most enjoyable and, hopefully, the most rewarding meeting of the year!

*Get your checkbook ready  
for the silent auction!*



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# A Little Bit of Club History

by Ed Velton

Oh, 1980 was a good year. The president was none other than Bill Stroud.

Hal Coons (bet most of you don't remember him) was 1st VP. Oz Osborn was 2nd VP (he also headed up raffles). Eileen Stroud was Recording Secretary. Gordon Foster was Corresponding Secretary (also headed up conservation) and Gene Jerzewski was Treasurer.

The Directors were equally impressive: Bernie Hammes (he doubled as fly tying cochair); Len Collinsor; Jim Brown (we all know him as manager of the San Diego Lakes); John Neumyer who also cochaired fly tying with Bernie; Nancy Pitts who also did refreshments; Bob Dean (who headed up Youth); Betty Duvail (she was the outings chairperson); and Joe Cotton. Some of the above are now deceased.

That was a nice bunch. Bill was very efficient in that he had each of his directors except Len head up a committee. There was one other person in the officers, Mark Mandell who was the newsletter editor. He did a good job too. Those were the days before computers and a lot of the activities that we now do electronically were done by paste up work. The Fly Fishers Club had 173 members and about 20 percent of those showed up at the park each week to practice fly casting. At that time Bill Stroud estimated that, "Anyone can get into fly-fishing for as little as \$75." (try that today).



**BILL STROUD**

Bill spent a lot of time on young people. He wanted the club to teach them early on that catching a fish is only an incidental part of fly fishing. He wanted to teach them properly on how to fish. "Let us open all avenues to them so that they can make their own decisions." A lot of emphasis was placed on catch and release. According to Bill, "This seems to be one of the salvations for perpetuating our marvelous fly fishing world. Let us expose our kids to this."

Meetings were held at the Kearny Mesa Rec Center near Mesa College. Board meetings were held near the casting pond in Morley field. The damn thing leaked but it still got a lot of visitors. Nolan Davis, a staff writer of the San Diego Union asked, "Why would 39 otherwise rational human beings bring their fishing rods to Balboa Park each Sunday to mill around a shallow marshy pond containing no fish?" "Because they're fly-fishers." Bill Stroud said, "and fly-fishers are insane." Bill estimated that there were 1,600 dedicated fly-casters in San Diego County, with the number growing steadily. This was a year of "firsts." The club had its first booth at the San Diego Tackle and Boat Show. It accomplished its objective of good exposure. The show was a great success and so was our booth according to Bill. So much so that the club reserved the same booth in the same location for the next year. Also a big hit was the club's

first fly fishing course. The club decided to repeat it later in the year. Then there was the first Pot Luck lunch. It too was a success. The local newspapers were finally starting to recognize the club and some of its members, thanks to Rolla Williams of the Union. The club got a new Fly Tying course started and it was a success. That just had to be an exciting year. As Bill Stroud put it, "Success Begets Success!" Way back then the club members traveled everywhere. Ed Simpson went to San Ignacio lagoon. Mark Mandell & wife went to Germany and Bavaria. John Bowman and son Conway (Lake Murray Manager) went to Idaho. The Butterwoods and Davis's went to Montana while the Fosters and Damerons went to Yellowstone and Barham and Os Osborn went to Oregon.

Lakes Morena and Cuyamaca got their share of attention too. There was mention in the newsletter of Paul Hughes, Loewell Keck, Clint Waldron, Bob Dean, Gordon Foster, Steve and Kathy Francisco, Oz Osborn, Bill Stroud, John and Conway Bowman, John Neumyer, Frank Schultz, Mike Sanders, and Mark Mandell working the lakes. During the year the club joined the following conservation organizations: Trout Unlimited, Cal Trout, and the Nature Conservancy. All 3 groups pledged to protect and preserve the environment and quality fishing waters in particular.

Tubing was just getting started in the 80s. There was an interesting article on Jim Brown fishing out of a tube. The title of the article was sort of interesting. "Something called float tubing gives fisherman the best of all worlds."

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**JACK BENTLEY**

**Any Questions?  
Call Jack Bentley at**



## San Juan River Trip Slated for October 13-18, 2002

The dates selected for this annual trip are **October 13- 18**, which includes four solid days of fishing on this terrific "Blue Ribbon" river! This tailwater river is particularly good for those just getting into fly fishing because it is very accessible, and offers a wide variety of water, from flats and riffles to holes and runs...not to speak of plenty of big rainbow trout!

This is always a fun trip, and it is open to men, women, and couples. There is also a variety of housing available. If you are thrifty, you can get by for about \$650, total cost, not including guides. For beginners and first-timers to this river, we strongly recommend hiring a guide the first day, if not more. A guide will cost about \$175 per person per day.

**NOTE: There is at least one person who wants to drive to the San Juan. We are looking for others that would like to share the drive.**

**Pat Case** is organizing this trip. E-mail him at \_\_\_\_\_ day at Tell him (1) who you want or don't want to bunk with, (2) what type of accommodation you want, (3) what days (if any) you want a guide, and (4) if you want a wading or float guide.

### Club History

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One of the interesting flies of this period was called the SUSU. What a name! Does anyone know what it looks like?

The thing that strikes you as you read the brief newsletters of 1980 was how active and accomplished our members were. There was every bit as much attention given to local and out of state lakes and streams as there is today. People cared and they worked hard to preserve the environment. Bill worked to get people out on the streams and lakes. And everyone followed with interest the exploits and adventures of those who traveled to distant places to catch big fish.

(if you are interested in the SDFH History, contact any club officer or Stroud's Tackle) 🐟

## Rainbows and Cutthroats and Bears, Oh My!

by Roger Yamasaki

**N**ow that fishing season is off and running, I thought it would be a good time to tell you a story about how I ended my fishing season last year. I usually spend time in the Mammoth Lakes area at least two times a year—once in the spring and once again in the fall. It's a time to bond with nature and find out what my brother (Rick) and brother-in-law (Bernie) have been up to, as well as catch a few fish. We spend time on the creeks and streams with heavy dosages of Crowley Lake.

We have been fishing together as fly fishermen for about ten years and quite a few years more than that drowning worms (back in the Velvet cheese and salmon eggs days). As a matter of fact, Rick and I have been fishing the Mammoth area for over 40 years. That was before Hot Creek was a zero limit fishery. So our fall fishing

has become an annual ritual to the point of being somewhat routine. We meet up at Bernie's condo and forge a plan for the following day, which usually means what area of Crowley are we going to be embarrassed at this time. The fall of 2001 was not kind to us this year. It was one of those "wrong place at the wrong time"—"you should of been here last week" situations.

Anyway the bottom line was we spent much time fishing and little time catching. After two days of this we decided to go somewhere, anywhere, where we could just have some fun catching fish on our last day together for fishing 2001. A tip from the Trout Fly sent us to, of all places, Starkweather Lake. Calling Starkweather a lake is somewhat of a misapplication of the word lake. It is more like a large pond. With two decent legs one could walk the

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# FLY OF THE MONTH

## HORNBERG

Thread: Black, 8/0 or 6/0  
Hook: TMC 5262 - Steamer hook - 2X long  
Body: Gold or silver flat tinsel  
Wings: Yellow buck tail with two outside wings of matched mallard breast  
Cheeks: Jungle Cock feathers or black hackle tips  
Hackle: Grizzly and brown saddle hackle (one each)



1. Wrap a layer of thread from the 1/3 point back from the eye to the bend of the hook. Tie in a piece of medium flat tinsel, gold or silver. If you are using tinsel which is gold on one side and silver on the other, tie it on with the side you want showing facing the hook shank. When you start the wrapping forward the side you want to see will be facing up. Wrap the tinsel in connecting wraps to the starting point.
2. Tie in a small bunch of yellow calf or buck tail at the 1/3 point with the tips extending back over the bend of the hook. The buck tail should extend just a fraction beyond the end of the hook.
3. Tie on a barred mallard breast feather on the near side. The feather should extend a shank's length beyond the hook bend. Then tie a matching mallard feather to the other side. The two wing feathers should be matched.
4. Tie on a jungle cock cheek on each side lying against the mallard breast side wings.
5. In front of the two side wing feathers tie in one grizzly hackle and one brown hackle. Wrap both hackles forward at the same time.
6. Form the head, whip finish and apply head cement.

This fly can be fished dry or wet. I have always fished it wet. If you want to fish it dry you will need to wrap the hackle tight so you have sufficient hackle to support the wing. This can be a good still-water fly. It is said to imitate a caddis, a stone fly and a damsel. Maybe a near sighted fish! All I know is that it can be a productive still-water pattern. TOM SMITH



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## Rainbows and Cutthroats

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entire perimeter of the “lake” in about 15 minutes. The old saying “two’s company and three’s a crowd” would apply aptly for float tubing this lake. When we arrived at Starkweather there were already two tubers on the lake and a number of shore fishermen. Picture five marshmallows bobbing in a mug of hot chocolate to help you vision the congestion. However we all moved around the lake in somewhat of a ballet, all moving in perfect harmony, nobody bumping into each other. And we were all catching fish. Bernie and I with streamers, brother Rick on some dries. What a fun time.

Our floating was interrupted by a large “whoop” from one of the shore fishermen. He was on to a big one, possibly an Alpers trout. After some time it was verified—a

10-pound class rainbow on Powerbait.

More fun on the lake, more fish catching ensued when I heard a strange comment from one of the other tubers. “He’s after your fish”. What do you mean ‘He’s after your fish’ you mean a fish is after your bait? A dog is after your fish? No... a bear, a BIG bear.

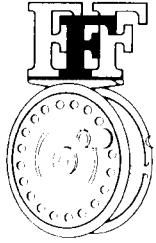
A bear had emerged from the surrounding woods and was ambling along the shoreline. This sent the shore fishermen in a scurry, including the one who had caught the Alpers. He had intelligently left the stringer of fish in the water, but took the big one with him. Carrying a string of fish with a bear on your tail would be like wearing a ham necklace in a sea full of sharks. I then determined that with two

decent legs one could *run* the entire perimeter of the “lake” in about 3 minutes, with a bear as incentive.

This bear was smart. He looked and acted like a veteran of the area. He knew fishermen would leave behind their catch and sure enough he was in the water feasting on freshly caught trout. He walked up and down the shoreline, spent about 15 minutes or so before disappearing back into the woods. Was this California or Alaska?

What a great show. Our routine fishing expedition had a very un-routine conclusion. And that is how my fishing season ended for 2001. 🐻





by Ed Estlow of the Minnesota Fly Fishers

## THE SLIPPERY SLOPE OF FLY TYING

I learned to tie flies several years ago and I've always enjoyed it, though I haven't done nearly enough. The natural extension of this sort of behavior of course is that you start playing around with new designs. In fact, most folks will tell you that this is a major draw to fly tying in the first place - the chance to create your own fly and catch fish with it.

So this is what I did a few years back. Based upon the brassie concept, I simply put a brass bead on a hook, wrapped some tin weight behind it, and covered the whole mess with some bright red floss. I tied in a bit of black dubbing right behind the bead and thought the result might be part stimulator pattern and part caddis emerger. I'd never seen anything like it, so when I

started catching fish with it, my daughter and I dubbed it "Ed's Special" kind of like Lefty's Deceiver or the Troth Caddis. I didn't noise the naming part around too much though. It was mostly a private thing between father and daughter.

Well, it turns out I spent one of the most enjoyable half hours I've ever spent on a trout stream, fishing to a small pod of fish with that fly. They were in a tiny hole on the Rush River, no bigger than my kitchen. Of course I was backed up to high and heavy brush and had to stand so close to the fish that I couldn't hide. I could see them everywhere and miraculously, they didn't spook. I could have stood there all day long, watching them take nymphs and fight for position.

I threw that Special to the head of the pool and took fish on every third or fourth cast for quite a while. Some were small - seven or eight inches - but one or two were in the 12" to 15" range. I watched every one I caught turn on its side and take my fly. MY FLY! I'd invented it, I'd tied it, I fished it, and the fish ate it! Surely no greater thing could happen to a fly fisherman.

So with a mixture of pride and modesty, I presented a few to a good friend one morning as we headed out. He took one look and said, "Nice flies. Serendipities. Thanks."

My ego hasn't fully recovered to this day.



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## LAFONTAINE AQUATIC ENTOMOLOGY AWARD

Each angler must decide for himself how deeply he wants to become involved in entomology. Even the most casual study of aquatic insects, however, makes the investigator a better fly fishermen. The benefits are roughly proportional to the amount of work devoted to understanding the biological rhythms of the trout's habitat." Gary LaFontaine

The Federation of Fly Fishers, a nonprofit organization of fly fishers, fly tiers and amateur entomologists announces the creation of a grant to honor Gary LaFontaine and the aquatic entomology he

loved and spent his life studying.

Gary spent decades exploring the world of aquatic entomology. Learning what characteristics of the emerging caddis fly pupae attracted trout and the perfect dry fly to use, proved to be invaluable fishing tools. In recent years his focus moved especially toward the life cycle and habitat of mayflies and stoneflies. With the creation of this grant, he and his friends hope to encourage the next generation of entomologist to continue his work.

This \$500 grant will be given to a graduate student (M.S. or Ph.D.) doing a research

project in aquatic entomology. A resume, a short synopsis of the project, and letter of recommendation from his or her faculty advisor are requested for each candidate. Please Email Susan Halblom, FFF VP of Education, at:

DavidHalblom-bugtyer@worldnet.att.net

or mail to:  
4315 Ashby Ave.  
Des Moines, Iowa 50310

by July 15, 2002.





**ANNUAL Sdff  
RAFFLE IS  
COMING  
JUNE 3RD**

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**\$5 EACH OR  
6 FOR \$25**

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Proprietors  
Eileen & Bill Stroud

**Cutoff date for *July FINNY FACTS*  
articles---Friday June 14th**

Send articles to:  
Rose and Roger Yamasaki,  
5415 Lodi Place  
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 flyfishing 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
- 2001-Rose & Roger Yamasaki



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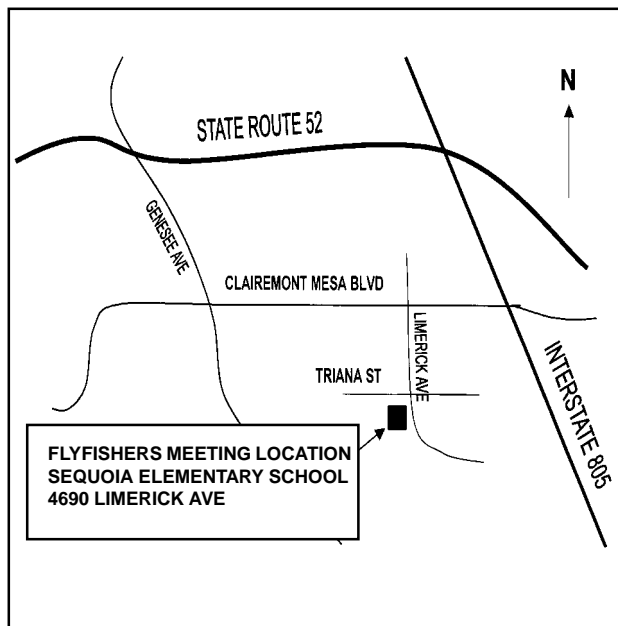
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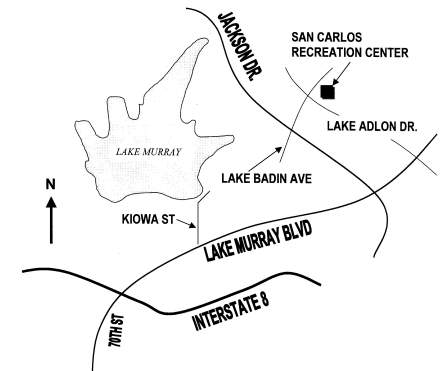
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 Gretchen Yearous

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  
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 San Diego, CA 92110  
 619-276-4822



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