

FINNY FACTS

Archived version

SEPTEMBER 2005

San Diego



Fly Fishers

Cleaner Water. Brighter Streams. Better Fishing.

Volume 10, No. 9

September Meeting

First Casts of 2005

Hugh Marx and Lake Jennings

by Bruce Campbell

Hugh Marx will be presenting at the September meeting. You may know Hugh from his work at Lake Cuyamaca where he was a great supporter of fly fishing and our club for many years. About a year ago or so, Hugh moved to Lake Jennings.

Hugh will be bringing us up to date on what he has going at his new home at Lake Jennings.

We've lost two long time members of the Club: Jerry Cole and Bob Wisner have passed away. Details inside.

MEETING NOTICE

Monday, September 12th, 2005

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):

**Sam and
Mona Morebello**

It had been nearly 8 months since the last time I went on a serious fishing expedition, and my buddy Chuck's dry spell had been nearly as long. We had talked about fishing, cleaned and organized our gear, compared calendars, and gotten the jump on our honey-do lists. I had tied flies all winter. We had finally settled on a date two weeks before the general opener for the Eastern Sierras. We decided to leave on Thursday in hopes of getting at least one day's fishing in before the hordes arrived from Los Angeles, and made a date with a guide and friend in the Mammoth Lakes area that we both knew and liked. We were READY!

At last, the week of our adventure arrived, but it dragged by. I tried to speed the passage of the days by getting ahead of schedule on a couple of projects at work. Our guide, Steve Osterman, called early in the week and told us that discharge rates on our original river destination had been ramped up to the 600 cfs maximum to allow Crowley Lake to accommodate the expected record runoff. Steve noted that 100 – 200 cfs was good wading conditions. After asking if we still planned to come as scheduled (well, duh!), he seemed confident that we would find at least a few good fish.

Finally, Thursday arrived and within minutes of our planned departure time, we left for the Eastern Sierras.

I never tire of the drive to the Eastern Sierras. Once past Red Mountain on Highway 395, the vistas enlarge to let vision stretch to its limits. Heavier than usual rainfall over the late winter and early spring turned the desert into a tapestry of yellow, red, and mauve flowers. The first half of our journey took us through three of California's eleven geological provinces: the Peninsular Ranges; the Colorado Desert; and the Basin and Range. As we passed through the Inyo and Owens Valleys, the interplay of God's creative forces was displayed in a landscape of fault lines, volcanic ranges, steep canyons, hanging valleys and glacial moraines. I know of no other place where so many different types of terrain coexist in such a compact area.

Day passed into night as we drove along chatting about past fishing trips. The hours passed quickly as we talked, and we arrived in Bridgeport, CA well after dark and bright with hope. After settling our gear in our room at the Walker River Lodge, we turned in for the night.

continued on page 5

Junior Coastal Angling Tournament Sets New Record

Attendance at the San Diego Yacht Club/ San Diego Fly Fishers Junior Coastal Angling Tournament set a new record. Forty-one kids from 7 to 17 years of age went out on two boats: Seaforth Sportfishing's Sea Watch and Captain Louie Zimm's Altair.



LOUIE ZIMM

They had a combined catch of 88 Sand Bass, 18 Rockfish, 3 Calico Bass and 52 Mackerel.

The trip was financed by Friends of Rollo, an organization dedicated to introducing kids to wonders of fishing and the outdoors.

Captain Brian Winn and his wonderful crew of Seaforth

Sportfishing did a great job with the kids.

Nineteen adult volunteers from the San Diego Yacht Club and the San Diego Fly Fishers helped teach the kids the finer points of fishing.

Thank you to all!

Captain Louie Zimm
President, San Diego Flyfishers
Member, San Diego Yacht Club
Anglers



more pictures on page 9





BOB WISNER

In Memoriam

Robert Lester Wisner

December 24, 1912 to July 30, 2005

Memorial service to be held on September 28, 2005, 11am-1 pm at the Scripps Institution of Oceanography, Martin Johnson House. Contact Anne Brown at for logistics in getting to the site.

Robert Lester Wisner, our popular columnist of the *From the Desk of Club Biologist* for many years, died in the morning of July 30, 2005. He was 92. He died in his sleep in California Special Care Center in La Mesa, CA where he stayed the last few weeks of his life.

Bob was a man of abundant knowledge and enthusiastic sports fly fisher. His passion for marine biology is reflected on every walks of his work whether it be in writing his column for the San Diego Fly Fishers club *FINNY FACTS* and books or sports fly fishing and various community services to include environmental conservation organization such as American Cetacean Society. He gladly and fervently dedicated his life to his work.

Robert Wisner was born December 24, 1912 in Indiana and brought up by strict parents with two sisters. He often said that his father, a Protestant minister, was so strict that he was not allowed to dance. His older sister in Indiana was survived by Bob. His ardor for fishing started from his childhood; to be away from his father, he often

spent most of his summer fishing in the lake near home. He was married to his wife Fern for over 30 years before she died of lung cancer in 1990. They had no children of their own.

According to Daborah Day, an archivist at Scripps Institution of Oceanography (SIO), University of California, San Diego, after military service in World War II, Wisner received a BA from San Diego State University in 1947 before entering SIO in 1951 as a graduate student of Carl L. Hubbs. There he remained to become Hubbs' assistant. During the early 1950's Wisner conducted studies on marlin, later he worked on lampreys and hagfish.

Wisner continued to work in the Marine Vertebrate Division/ Marine Biological Research Division until his retirement after Carl Hubbs passed away. Robert Wisner participated in many major Scripps expeditions, and on cruises of the Marine Vertebrate Division and CalCOFI (California Cooperative Oceanic Fishery Investigation): 1952 Shellback Expedition; 1953 TransPac Expedition to Japan; 1956 Eniwetok studying fishes and

marine life for environmental studies connected with Operation Redwing, one of the Pacific atomic tests. He further participated in Vermillion Sea Expedition (1959), Monsoon Expedition in 1960, Piquero Expedition (1968) and SouthTow (1972). Wisner often served as expedition leader or co-leader and collected fish and other marine specimens on many of these cruises. Some photographs from these expeditions are shown here.

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Robert Wisner in 1953, La Jolla CA.



Robert Wisner

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From these expeditions, Bob went on to contribute by collecting many specimens for the Scripps Institution of Oceanography Fish Collection and wrote up procedures for these specimens, data capture and curatorial policies for the collection in the early 1950's. He developed expertise in the use of the Issacs Kidd Midwater Trawl and nets and collection instruments, and was often consulted by other scientists and institution in their use. He was an avid sports fisherman and served as coach of the UCSD Intercollegiate Pacific Coast Fishing Tournament. Deborah Day remembers, "Bob was often in the library, and we all remember his cheerful smile. He was always willing to help me identify photos of fish, find things in the files of his old professor and provide captions for expedition photos".



**Bob Wisner with fish
Transpac Expedition 1953**



Laboratory of Spencer F. Baird (from left) Bob Fisher, Jack Bradshaw, Dick Morita, Bob Wisner, Noriyuki Nasu, Eugene Corcoran



**McGowan and Wisner in Transpac Expedition
1953 Hakodate, Japan**



Midwater trawl haul, 1953 (from left) Eugene Cochran, John McGowan, Bob Wisner, Dick Morita, Ed Brinton



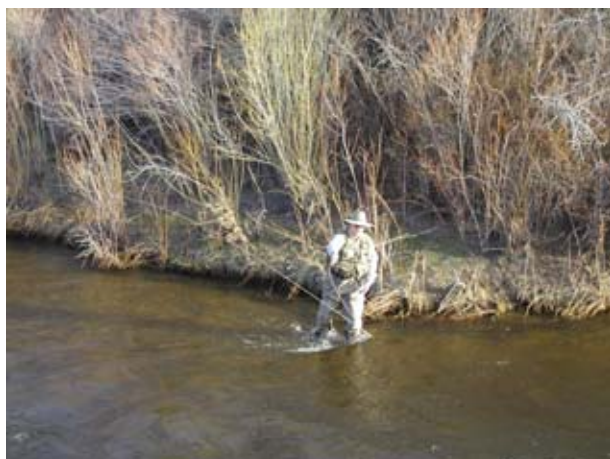
In Memoriam

Gerald Wallace Cole

December 4, 1929 to July 19, 2005

Jerry was born to Walter and Jean Kowalczyk in Hamtramck, Michigan. He had one younger brother, Ronald. Jerry graduated from Detroit University then served in the U.S. Army in Korea. Following his military service, he moved to San Diego, CA, where he began his family, his hospital career, and many life long friendships. The San Francisco Bay Area is where Jerry raised his family and retired from his career with St. Luke's Hospital. Jerry will be remembered most as a loving father and grandfather, a loyal friend and a passionate fisherman.

Jerry is survived by his children Catherine, Maureen, Melinda, and Gregory; and his grandchildren Zachary, Anastasia, Benjamin and Stephanie. His memorial services held at Lake Murray on Aug. 7th, 10a -12p, and Lake Tahoe on Sept. 17th.



Morning broke clear, bright and cold on Friday morning. The Walker River Lodge fronts directly on the East Walker, so after downing that vital first morning cuppa, we stepped out the back door of the lodge to check out the river conditions. On this section above the reservoir, the river was running high and *cafe au lait*, and as the sun climbed over the Sweetwater Range I could see no more than a few inches below the water's surface. Outside

temperature at 7 a.m. was 26 degrees F. as we headed off to breakfast, but by 9 o'clock the day had warmed to the upper 30s. After purchasing our Nevada nonresident licenses, we left with Steve for a catch and release section of the E. Walker River a short distance inside Nevada.

The California-Nevada border is less than 10 road miles from the outskirts of Bridgeport, and the turnout to the stretch of the East Walker we planned to fish was just a mile or two inside Nevada. We drove another couple of miles down the unimproved road toward Hawthorn, until we reached a bridge across the river with an adjacent parking area. Under the clear morning sky, the day had warmed to the low 50s, and the wind was calm. The view of the Sweetwater Range was amazing. A

quick look at the East Walker from the bluff above the river revealed that it was running high and was slightly off-color. Still, we could see at least two feet into the water column, so the day looked promising.

Steve told us there had been a sparse hatch of size 14 mayflies at about noon for the past several days, and that the fish hadn't shown much interest. He cautioned us that we shouldn't expect a double-digit day, but that we were likely to get into some real bruisers. He recommended attractor nymphs, so I rigged my 6-weight St. Croix Legend up with a 7 foot 5X fluorocarbon leader and tied on a two fly nymph rig below a yarn indicator. I've had good luck with the San Juan Worm in off-color water, so for flies I chose a special San Juan Worm (tied by Steve) as my point fly, with a #16 Miracle Midge on the 18 inch 5X dropper. I added a couple of AB tin shot about a foot above my point fly, and we set off

continued on next page



Firsts Casts of 2005

continued from previous page

to find our first brown trout of the New Year.

As we walked upstream, Steve revealed that he was about to open a new full-service fly shop in the town of Mammoth Lakes. Unlike some of the shop operators in that area, Steve is a man who has a real flair for building good business relationships, understands the dynamics of the sport fishing business, has deep knowledge of all the area fishing venues, and the interpersonal skills needed to provide GREAT customer service. Look him up when you're in the area*.

A short time later, we broke through a willow thicket to the river's edge and looked out over a shallow impoundment above a beaver dam. As I was cautiously working my way out into the current, Chuck shouted out and I looked downstream to see his 8 foot cane rod bent almost double. As he played the fish, I could see that it was definitely a "picture fish". Steve lifted the net under a magnificently colored brown of some 20 inches, with a butter yellow belly and brilliant red spots along its flanks. Steve snapped the picture, and noted that the fish had taken the San Juan Worm.

I made my way back a little upstream and positioned myself midstream, just outside a heavy current seam that swept out into deeper water. As I high-sticked my rig along the foam line on the far side of the current, I missed several subtle takes and still was into my first fish in short order. The fish bulldogged its way along the bottom, constantly boring down into the current, defeating my attempts to lift it to the surface. It flashed bright silver under the water, and I was sure that I had hooked a good sized rainbow. I

was surprised when I brought an 18 inch whitefish to hand – I had no idea they were in this water. It had taken the Miracle Nymph.

As the day wore on, we continued to have lots of strikes, but few hookups. Those fish we did hook were large, as Steve had warned. I hooked (and broke off at the net) a brown of at least 24 inches, and landed another smaller whitefish and a 15 inch brown. The mayfly hatch came off about noon, and as predicted the trout showed little interest in the duns riding the surface. We scored a couple of smaller browns with a #16 BH Pheasant Tail nymph as the dropper, but the fish were just as likely to take the San Juan Worm. By mid afternoon I was ready for lunch. Chuck just wanted to make "one more cast", so a few minutes turned into 30 minutes and I left to go back to the truck. Along the way, I watched a pair of golden eagles hunting along a low terrace above the stream, and pushed a huge jackrabbit along the trail ahead of me.

After lunch, we headed downstream from the bridge. I started out fishing a deep run along a straight reach of the river. I set up several times as my indicator twitched as I dead drifted my cast through the near side of the slot. After feeling a violent tug on my line, I reeled in to make sure the cast was intact. I was surprised to find that one of the free "limbs" of the San Juan worm had been torn completely off. I replaced the damaged fly with a fresh specimen, and on my next cast I was fast to a fish.

When the fish felt the hook, it made a beeline for a downed tree limb at the head of the run, but I managed to turn it away. It made another run toward an overhanging tangle of willow branches

at the bottom of the run, and again I turned it away. By now, the trout was at the surface, and after a few weakening struggles, I brought the brilliantly colored 17 inch brown to hand. I was tempted to pump its stomach to see if this was the fish that had eaten part of my earlier offering, but settled for a picture and a quick release instead.

I continued to fish the slot and the areas edges. I had several takes (which I set up on too late) and several snags (which I set up on too fast and too hard). After an hour spent most re-rigging, we moved a quarter mile downstream to an S-bend below a long undercut bank. Chuck started out fishing the bends, while I worked the run beside the bank upstream. Again, I missed several strikes, and changing flies seemed to have little effect on my ability to hook up. I reached the upper part of the S-turn, and worked the bottom edge of the gravel bar where it dropped off into a deep run. After a few minutes, I spotted a good-sized nose poking through the foam at the top of an eddy on the far side of the current. I worked myself into a good casting position and measured my cast well below the trout. I cast across the current tongue, placing my flies a yard or two above the drop-off and high-sticked the rig down into the head of the eddy. When my indicator disappeared in a sudden swirl, I set the hook and the fight was on. As the fish shook its head deep in the pool, it sent golden flashes off its flanks, and I knew it was another big brown. After several surging runs for cover, I worked the fish into the shallows, where Steve tried to net it. The net was TOO SMALL! We lost the fish, which Steve estimated was at least 22 inches. It had taken the Disco Midge, which made sense given the slack water. I continued to fish through the pool, and

continued on next page





JACK BENTLEY

**Any Questions?
Call Jack Bentley at**

How About a Fishing Trip to the San Juan River or Lees Ferry?

Fall is coming soon, and two of the Club's favorite fishing holes forecast a very good fall.

The San Juan River has lots of water flushing out the sand and moss. The river is fishing well with 20''+ fish fishing days. \$340 for two including lunch, flies, and taxes.

Lees Ferry is hitting with big dry flies and some nymphing. The water may be dropping level which should be even better. Contact Dave Foster \$375 for two. Also Mike Crowley, Harry Lane, and Rick Houley.

Four fishermen make an economic group so call your fishing buddies and go fishing!

For further details call Jack at

First Casts of 2005

continued from previous page

eventually hooked and landed a fat, brilliantly colored rainbow of about 17 inches, again on the Disco Midge. This time we got the picture.


Our adventure continued on the following day, with better conditions. The water flow had dropped to about 250 cfs, and water clarity was considerably improved (3-4 feet). As before, our best fishing came between about 10 a.m. and 2 p.m. While there was a *Baetis* emergence during that time, the fish showed little interest in surface fare. The flies of the day continued to be a #16 Disco Midge below a hot pink San Juan Worm. The climax of our trip came at the end of the second day. Chuck paused to fish the inside bend of an S-turn across from where we had parked. As we had packed up to leave the previous evening, we had spotted a large trout cruising the run between the bend and a large tangle of

drowned logs.

Chuck is a bamboo rod aficionado and collector (an obsession I try to overlook). He was using an 8 foot, 5 weight Heddon. While beautiful to behold, bamboo rods in any weight have at best a moderate action, and make higher line speeds harder to obtain. As I watched from the bluff opposite his station, I could see, he was having some problems getting both distance and accuracy in the windy late afternoon. After many tries, he finally got the drift he needed, and the big fish came to his fly. Chuck set the hook, and soon found he was unable to control the fish. In short order, he was off on a merry footrace as the big brown headed downstream, with Steve following along with a net. Under the bridge they went, and out of my sight. They reappeared above the bridge about ten minutes later, with a picture of the hefty 20-inch plus brown they

finally landed.

We returned to the Walker River Lodge tired and pleased with the weekend's results. What Steve told us was true – we didn't get big numbers of fish, but those we hooked are still vivid in my memory. With its amazing range of fishing opportunities, the Eastern Sierras nearly always have some fishable water if one is willing to travel beyond the Bishop and Mammoth areas.

*Steve Osterman is guiding out of his new shop, combining stream and lake savvy and GREAT customer service. Call him at Performance Guide Service, (760) 934-1957. The Walker River Lodge is ideally situated for those wanting to fish any part of the Walker River drainage. Call for reservations at (760) 932-7021 or fax (760) 932-7914. You can find them on the Web at <http://www.walkerriverlodge.com>. 



Catfish in Pauma Creek

Bad news: San Diego County's native rainbow trout endangered by invasive catfish.

Recent reports of catfish having somehow made their way above the weir pool on Pauma Creek are a major concern to our threatened San Diego County native rainbow trout population. Our own **Allen Greenwood**, also of San Diego Trout (see sandiegotrout.org), is very concerned and has requested DFG's senior biologist, Mary Larson (MLARSON@dfg.ca.gov) to take corrective actions.

I have also contacted Mary and offered to organize club volunteers to assist her in an electro-fishing effort to remove the catfish from upper Pauma creek. She will be inspecting the site with the "Region 3 fisheries biologist" to assess the situation and formulate a plan of attack. DFG will then come to SD Trout, SDF and others for assistance. Mary assures me that together we will get in there and lick this problem.

Good News: from an unlikely source: America's hunters and anglers recently received good news from an unlikely legislative corner of Washington DC. The new Federal highway bill includes an unprecedented level of funding dedicated to better conservation of fish and wildlife and improved access for hunting, fishing and other outdoor recreation.

The "Transportation Equity Act: A

Legacy for Users" as this version of the highway bill is titled, provides more than \$2 billion in funding that will benefit fish, wildlife and sportsmen by supporting programs to:




- * reduce wildlife/vehicle accidents (includes better wildlife passages including culverts and bridges);
- * limit the spread of harmful invasive plants;
- * minimize the impact of highway projects on significant wildlife habitat;
- * increase meaningful habitat mitigation projects;
- * and improve access to hunting and fishing areas for sportsmen and women by repairing and creating trails and roads.

The International Association of Fish and Wildlife Agencies (IAFWA), the American Sportfishing Association, and in concert with the Congressional Sportsmens Foundation worked



GARY STRAWN

diligently to ensure this highway bill would address the priorities of the hunting, fishing and conservation community. This is the first time that a Federal highway measure has contained significant funding for reducing and mitigating negative environmental impacts of highway projects. In an atmosphere full of accusations about pork barrel politics, all we have to do is remember the huge sinkhole at I-15 and Balboa ave, a few years ago. Considering the cost of fixing that damage compared to the cost of an on going program to control the invasive plants that blocked drainage and led to the problem, should help justify the price of these new initiatives. The fact that controlling the invasive plants will also improve our watersheds and the quality of our bays and beaches is an important secondary benefit.

Our highway programs effect our environment and if we don't build them with that in mind, our environment will make those mistakes costly. Hopefully, our highway departments will spend this new money wisely. 





CALIFORNIA TROUT

One Year “Stay of Execution” For Piru Creek

A flurry of activities and appeals since the April emergency State Senate hearing over the Department of Water Resources (DWR) scheme to de-water Piru Creek has resulted in a one year reprieve for the stream. Negotiations in May by several stakeholders extracted concessions from the DWR that avoided destroying the highly popular wild trout stream when the DWR agreed not to impose a “no flow” release from the upstream dam for a mid-summer two week period as initially proposed. The wet winter of 2005 also provided some help in avoiding damage to the fishery with more water for increased releases from Pyramid Dam. While these are major steps in the right direction,

serious concerns persist. (The negotiating stakeholders included CalTrout, DFG, Fish and Wildlife Service, State Water Board, and USFS.)

To maximize our leverage, CalTrout filed a request to the Federal Energy Regulatory Commission (FERC) and the State Water Resources Control Board stating that the DWR’s “no flow” proposal must obtain a new Clean Water Act 401 Certificate – as required by existing protocol and law. The State Water Board agreed and has now notified the DWR that a Certificate is needed. A new 401 Certificate will allow for an “independent” set of experts to review the record and to consider imposing an

improved in-stream flow regime for Piru Creek on a permanent basis.

Immediately following our successful appeal for a new 401 Certificate, CalTrout advised FERC that a “formal consultation”, as required by the federal Endangered Species Act, must occur in order to verify DWR’s claim that their new “low” or “no flow” plan will not harm either the Arroyo Toad or resident rainbow trout now identified as having Southern California steelhead genetics. We believe this will “smoke out” whether the proposal will actually benefit these species or if DWR is using their new water management plan as a convenient excuse to maximize profits at the expense of Piru Creek’s wild rainbow trout.



Junior Coastal Angling Tournament



East Walker River Tournament News

\$1000 CASH prize for top Angler

Sponsored by the Bridgeport Chamber of Commerce, the Mono County Tourism Commission, and WON

Can you fly-fish for a good cause? Help the Bridgeport Fish Enhancement Program raise Brown Trout for the East Walker and Bridgeport Lake. Entry fees and donations are tax deductible and go towards the purchase of eggs, food, and maintenance for our non-profit hatchery.

The Bridgeport Trout Tournament welcomes the 2nd annual open fly-fishing event on **Sunday October 9th, 2005**. The tournament starts at 6:30 am and ends promptly at 2pm. Anglers will fish the "Miracle Mile" section of the East Walker from the dam to the bridge. Awards ceremony and dinner (prime rib with all the trimmings) will be held at the Memorial Hall on School Street at 4:00 pm. Mandatory check-in at the Hall Saturday from 2pm-8pm. This is a fly-fishing *only* event. Anyone with a fishing license can enter. Spinning rods are not allowed. Anglers compete for points by catching and *safely* releasing trout for one point per inch with a 15 inch minimum length to qualify. DFG rules apply.

Awards include a \$1,000 cash prize for the total points winner, \$250 for 2nd place, \$250 for the single longest fish, a guided trip to British Columbia, guided trip on a private Nevada ranch, quality trophies for top three points leaders and top three longest fish. Awards and prizes also include; fly-rods, reels, gear, and an auction that includes a day at Tim Alpers Ranch, guided East Walker River trips, and all inclusive Bridgeport vacation packages. Each angler also receives a goody bag with event cap and gear giveaways.

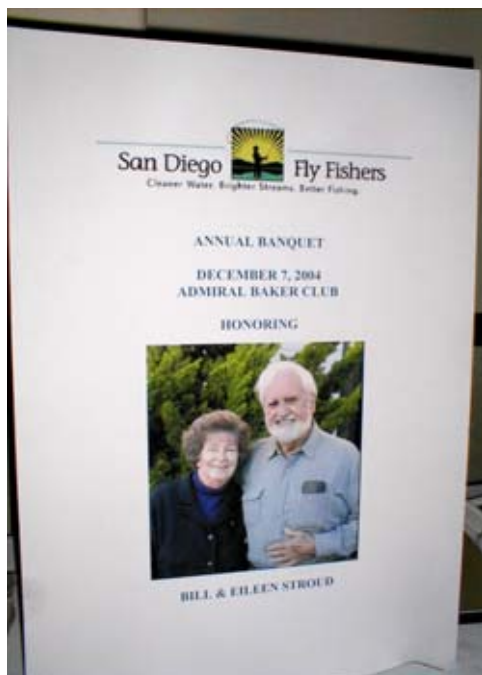
Entry donations are \$250 with a limited field of 50 anglers. Donations of \$500 or more automatically qualify for event. The Bridgeport Fish Enhancement Program, P.O. box 541 Bridgeport, California 93517. For information call

Junior Coastal Angling Tournament



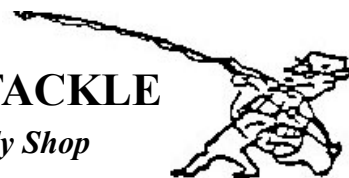
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Cutoff date for **October FINNY FACTS**
articles---Friday September 9th.

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

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

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

Lucky Ketcham

LIFE MEMBERS

Gordon Foster (in memoriam), Bill and Eileen Stroud, Bernie Hammes (in memoriam), Hugh Turner (in memoriam), Nancy Pitts, Bob Wisner, Ken Armer, Glen Paul, 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

HONORARY MEMBERS

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

Recipients of the:

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For unselfish and outstanding service
to the flyfishing community

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



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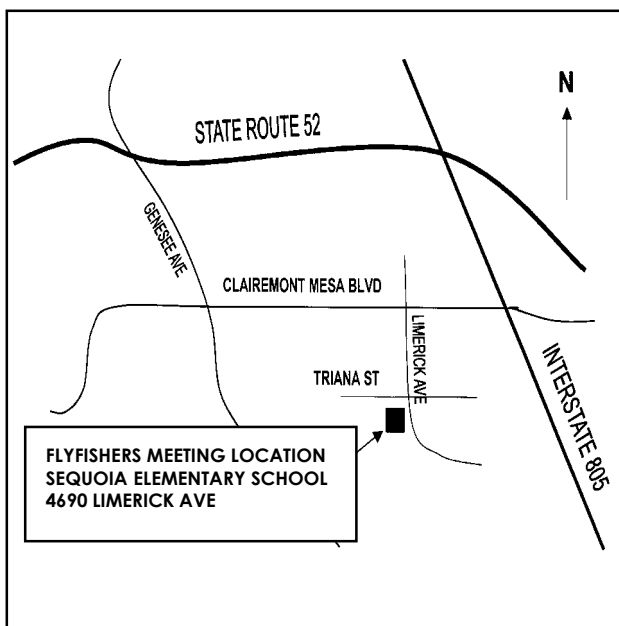
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 John Beckstrand and
 Howard Knop
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 www.sandiegoflyfishers.com
SDFF E-mail tree- Kim
 Jones,

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.



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