

FINNY FACTS

Archived Version

October 2014

San Diego  Fly Fishers
Cleaner Water. Brighter Streams. Better Fishing.

Volume 19 No. 9

This Month's Speaker
John Williams

Hugh Marx, Stroud Award Recipient, Passes Away.



Mr. Williams will be presenting information about the fly fishing opportunities in Southern Utah. He is also the President of the Fly Fishers Club of Orange County.

The passing of Hugh Marx caught the local fishing community by surprise. On page 3 there is an open invitation to attend his Celebration of Life to be held on October 4th from 3 to 5 pm at the Alpine Community Center, 1830 Alpine Blvd., Alpine, CA.

Hugh Marx was awarded the **Stroud Award in 2006** as seen below,

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Next Meeting
 Monday, October 6, 2014
 7:00 pm
 Sequoia Elementary School;
 4690 Limerick Avenue
 (see map on the back)

Reminder
 Volunteer host for this meeting
 (report at 6:15pm)
Mike Frye
Alan Thompson

Thank you, **Lew Walsh**



Hugh Marks receiving the **STROUD AWARD** from Bill Stroud

QUOTE OF THE MONTH:

"If fishing is interfering with your business, give up your business."

Sparse Grey Hackle

Last week I missed a week-long trip to **Mammoth Lakes** with about a dozen Club members. I had some regular business clients unexpectedly come in from Denver, and thought I couldn't miss the clients because I'd be busy fishing the Eastern Sierra. I immediately thought of this month's quote, but giving up a business at this stage seemed impractical to say the least. **John Gierach** in his latest book, "**All Fishermen Are Liars**" said, "A cancelled fishing trip creates a specific vacuum that can't be filled with just any old thing...." So on Friday afternoon September 12, after the clients had left, I decided I wouldn't do "any old thing" for the weekend. I decided to go fishing. By then, joining the group in Mammoth wasn't appealing because they were all leaving Sunday morning. But I went to Mammoth anyway, I just stayed alone, at **Hot Creek Ranch**, so I could fish Saturday, Sunday and Monday.

As I mentioned in this space last month, the fishing conditions around Mammoth the first week in August were poor at best. It was slow, but I caught a few nice fish. Now, just six weeks later, conditions are alarming. I didn't get to talk to all the Members who got to fish the entire week, but those I did talk to reported the few fish they did catch were small and few and far between. I was told that some of the lake fishermen didn't do too badly, and **Crowley Lake** fished pretty well.

San Diego Fly Fishers Finny Facts—October 2014

In fact, I was told by **Wayne Allen** that **Bob Pharoah** (as usual) did quite well on Crowley. Hot Creek is down about two feet from normal, three feet from high water (my guesses). It is heavily weeded and silted. In spite of unusually high temperatures up to the mid 80's, however, it cooled off at night to the 40's so the Water temperature stayed o.k. in the high 50's to mid 60's. Only because the Creek is mainly spring fed, was there that much water. I was told by a Ranch guest that Mammoth Creek which, other than the springs, is Hot Creek's main tributary was flowing at **two (2) CFS!**

I caught fish every day, but like our other group they were almost all small 4" to 8". Interestingly, there were prodigious multi-species hatches—caddis, tricos, baetis, and I think callibaetis, which I'd never seen before in the Mammoth area. But no rising fish. Most of the fish I caught, I caught on nymphs, which in desperation the Ranch—normally dry flies, only--was allowing its guests to use. In my dozens of visits to the Ranch, management had only allowed the use of nymphs once, when the water was too high for the fish to rise! But the Ranch is in a beautiful place in the **Eastern Sierra**, it's never bad to be there. The sky was as blue as sky can get, with big, white puffy clouds, which brought intermittent shade. So in spite of the high air temperature,

there was a cool breeze along with the clouds, which made things very comfortable.

When fishing is slow, I always think of what some of the most famous writers have said about slow days. **Roderick Haig-Brown:** *There will be days when the fishing is better than one's most optimistic forecast, others when it is far worse. Either is a gain over just staying home.* So I didn't stay home, nor did I do just any little thing. I went fishing in a beautiful place. That's never a bad thing to do. Nonetheless, this Fall, I won't be going back to the Sierra. It's just too depressing to see the great water we are all so familiar with, in such poor condition. So where to go?

This month's program is by **John Williams**. Elsewhere in this **Finny Facts** you'll find more detail about John's program, but he'll be telling us about fly fishing in Southern Utah. From what John has told me, getting to his recommended places is not a whole lot further than driving to the Eastern Sierra. I've known John a long time, and have confidence in his judgment, and guide trips. So how about Southern Utah in October?

-Jack





ARTHUR HUGH MARX Sept. 20, 1951 – Sept. 4, 2014

A celebration of life is scheduled for October 4, 2014 between 3:00 – 5:00 p.m. at the Alpine Community Center, 1830 Alpine Blvd., Alpine, CA 91901. Bring your stories about Hugh and wear your favorite fishing attire.

San Diego has lost a pillar in the fishing community. He passed away at home on the afternoon of Sept. 4, 2014 of natural causes at the age of 62. Hugh was a treasured mentor, friend, motivator, skilled fisher and instructor, writer, and passionate advocate for the improvement and availability of fishing and outdoor adventures. The smiling Hugh that we knew would do anything he could to make your fishing experience more enjoyable and successful. He was a friend and supporter of San Diego Flyfishers and was an honorary member.

San Diego Flyfishers awarded Hugh our Stroud Award in 2006 for his selfless commitment and service which benefited and enhanced fishing for the Southern California fishing community.

Hugh was born and raised in the San Diego area. The Marx family had a ranch in Mission Valley before there were any shopping centers and then relocated to Alpine in the Palos Verdes Ranch area raising horses – Quarter horses and Arabians. While riding the trails around Palos Verdes Ranch, he met Robbie (Roberta) which progressed to a wedding on horseback. Hugh attended UCSD where he studied cell biology and then biology with an emphasis in fisheries and limnology at SDSU. He told me he spent time as an EMT discovering that it was too difficult to go into the homes of people he knew in Alpine and see them distressed. It was our gift that he switched into fisheries and spent 17 years managing Lake Cuyamaca.

Those 17 years transformed **Lake Cuyamaca** from a fishing hole to a near resort end-destination. Parking lots were re-paved; modern bathrooms and showers; camping sites and RV site and cabins and condos were built. Walking trails were maintained. New fish species were added: sturgeon and small mouth bass, with some really feisty steelhead for our seasonal enjoyment. Structures were put in the lake for better fishing. Fishing classes were provided. He did wonderful work with the kids. Kids fishing derbies kicked off. He was skilled in both fly fishing and conventional fishing.

He was known for his honesty about the catching reports and his generosity in so many ways: always willing to share any knowledge or gear he had that you needed. He could tell you how, where, and when to fish for your

best success. He donated boat passes for our annual fundraiser raffles. **He always stopped by with a smile to chat with the Wednesday bunch or anybody else he recognized from our club.**

The next 10 years were given to **Lake Jennings** where the same enthusiasm and commitment continued. He added wipers to Jennings. He stepped away from Jennings in the summer of 2013.

He was a regular contributor to the SDFish.com website with his articles and Q&A sessions 2011-2013. His sharing of his vast knowledge has been appreciated and respected. Involvement in organizations included: VP 1994-1999 with the CA Lake Management Society, Natl. Lake Management Society, CA State Park Rangers Association, San Diego County Mountain Rangers, Western Aquatic Plant Management Society, and American Water Works Association.

He is survived by his wife Robbie of 30 years and 3 brothers and their families: Jack in Napa Valley, Peter in Arizona, and Kim around Lake Tahoe.

He is sorely missed.

-Gretchen



The Big Dry

The grass is not always greener.

By [Thomas Larson](#), [Aug. 20, 2014](#)

For Gary Strawn, one prime indicator of the menacing intensity of the 2014 drought — and the health of San Diego County’s dozens of streams — is the presence of rainbow trout in the upper reaches of Boulder Creek.



Gary Strawn



Doug Taylor

Doug Taylor of the San Diego River Park says the spring at the headwaters of the river has ceased flowing this year.

On a mid-morning in June, I, Strawn, and Doug Taylor (the former a riparian volunteer and fly fisherman, the latter, ambassador with the San Diego River Park Foundation) are stepping gingerly through dead or dying underbrush on our way to one of two known trout pools. Strawn and Taylor have been here, in the past couple years, restoring a River Park-owned creekside parcel with native plants and fishes. We are five miles east of Cuyamaca Peak, the site of this stream’s headwaters at Cuyamaca Dam in the Cleveland National Forest.

Floppy-hatted Taylor has come upon trout in this little pond, under willow and sycamore, before. Typically, he creeps up, peer-

ing over a boulder and hoping to see them feeding on the gravelly bottom. Today, as stealthy as we are, we can’t scare up a one. It’s a worrisome sign, Strawn says, adjusting his ankle-stiff snake gaiters. Trout are susceptible to changes in their home environs. If the water gets too shallow or heats up, they die. Not just from low-flow starvation. Golden eagles swoop in, the pickings, talon-clutch-easy.

Both men say this creekside parcel is exceptionally dry. They’ve never seen it this bad, this early, in June. “It’s what I’d expect in August,” Strawn says. A lone mustard plant (a species brought in centuries ago by Spanish padres) is suffering. The grasses are straw-like. A Mexican fan palm withers, seems sadly out of place. “What you see dying and drying up, the most affected,” Strawn says, “are the nonnative plants. A fire will come through and wipe them out first.” More bad news: drought means more and faster conflagrations. (In 2003, the Cedar Fire raced down the Cuyamaca Mountains after the driest year ever — 3.3 inches of rain.) Strawn laughs: one “sweet side” of no rain is it’ll remove grasses while native plants, say, mugwort or wild rose, will muscle in robustly.

Soon, the three of us are loudly crunching a parched hillside trail. We tromp through dead grasses and ankle-stabbing foxtails, beside poison oak already turning red and orange, over-aged by the blistering Santa Ana winds of a fire-mad May. Below us is Boulder Creek, its rock-and-pebble bed painted with a chalky stain of sunbaked silt. Up ahead, Gold Mine Pond — we hope. Strawn and Taylor say last year they saw 11 trout scissoring in its ample pool.

Both men are nature nuts. Taylor, who grew up wanting to be a “river doctor,” found his dream job five years ago with the River Park Foundation, which protects big and little waterways with parcel buys, cleanups, erosion control, nonnative removal, and constant media outreach. He organizes group projects whose prime directive is the health of the 52-mile river.

A month earlier, Taylor and his wife were helicoptered in above the Inaja Memorial picnic site at the headwaters of the San Diego River. There, he says, they found patchy pools and the spot where a spring

usually upwells. “Other years, you can see it flowing or bubbling up through the rocks, but not this year,” he says. Taylor and his wife hiked the length of the river, from source to mouth, in four days, documenting its health and stress via video and blog.

Strawn, who rattled up earlier in his 1973 Mustang convertible, yellow body and black interior, drives to this site — and others like it — regularly. In 2003, after the Cedar Fire, he restocked streams with trout. He and a small crew bucketed fish into pools after late fall rains. Rainbow trout are native to our mountains. Until recently, they survived dry years by spawning upstream, then migrating out to the ocean. Over time, they ran many stretches of the river, adapting from freshwater to seawater via a process called smoltification.

On the trail to Gold Mine Pond, Strawn reminds us why there’s a Boulder Creek road: men, in wagons and trucks, dreaming of gold and silver strikes. He points to small caves across the wash where miners dug, then filed claims. A wildcat miner or two still roams these hills with a pickax. Mines beside a flowing creek, with fish, makes sense. But when we arrive at the pool’s overlook, Strawn exclaims: “Dry, dry, dry, dry, dry.” Then, “Wow! Wow!” What was a swimming pool-sized pond, eight feet deep, a year ago is now a motionless puddle of stagnant water. Where the water was is etched by a telltale empty-tub ring. “I would have bet,” Strawn says, “this would have been the last place,” in the creek, “to hold any fish.” Climbing down a stream-polished boulder, we see there are no trout to be had.

The rainbow trout cannot survive unless their habitat is rife with insects, good oxygen levels, a cool temperature, deep pools with dark corners, a cascading channel for the fish to move up or down when threatened, summer monsoonal recharging, gravel (not silt) in which to feed and spawn, a biodiversity of plants plus horned toads, pollywogs, and newts — a creek crowded with life.

- *From San Diego Reader Magazine*
- *Vol.43 No.34*



Farewell

After 20 Years We Are Hanging It Up

We knew the day would come when we would “retire” from the duties of the newsletter. I think everybody knows when it’s time.

We had a timetable believe it or not—and it was long term. Back in the year 2000 when Patrick Case was the president of the Club, he asked us then how long we would be doing the newsletter. I told him then that we may go another 10-15 years because we were having so much fun with it. He was shocked. And frankly it shocks both Rose and myself that we have gone this far.

Rose and I joined the Flyfishers in 1992. We started helping Ed Velton with the newsletter in 1994. He tested us out by allowing us to do a few issues here and there. We thought this would be a great way to meet new members by handling their articles. This also gave us a great way to contribute to the Club. By 1996, with Ed Velton’s blessing, Rose and I officially became the co-editors of the *FINNY FACTS* newsletter.

During our run as co-editors we have served under 17 Club presidents, starting with Gary Hilbers in 1994. This run included three terms by Jim Tenuto (who had a two-year term in 2001-02), and two terms by Lee McElravy. We figured we have published roughly 226 issues of the newsletter spending about 1,400 man-hours covering 18 full years and 3 partial years. And despite the fact that we have had to juggle our vacations, deal with late or unexpected submittals we never missed a deadline. We have come close a few times but such is the nature of a monthly newsletter.

I remember once I wrote an article on fly-fishing Mammoth Lakes and published it in the *FINNY FACTS*. I gave a copy of that issue to my brother’s friend since he also fishes Mammoth quite often. He told me that he was impressed with the both the content and layout of the newsletter. He then asked me how often do we publish. I told him once a month. He said “You do this *EVERY* month!!!”. I knew



then we were doing a good job.

As you can imagine a lot of things have changed through the years. Our newsletter banner has changed twice, including a major one in 2000. Our publishing software changed from Microsoft Publisher to Adobe Pagemaker which was a gigantic leap. When we first started we were using Windows ’95. I have gone through 3 computers since we started the newsletter.

A major change that I wanted was the ability to be able to show the beautiful color of some of the fish that were being caught. The black and white printed newsletter did no justice to the rainbow and golden trout being caught by members. Fortunately we were able to go to the Adobe .pdf format and print a digital color copy of the newsletter. And also David Collins’ Club webpage was another means to get those photos across to the members. The digital age brought about much clearer higher resolution photos.

Technology has changed how we do things today. Back when we started most of the articles submitted to us were hand written, and photos were on paper to be scanned into digital format. Fortunately Rose is a super typist as she had to transcribe those written articles. The late Bob Wisner was notorious for bad handwriting. Fortunately Rose worked for Bob for many years at Scripps Institution of Oceanography and had a good handle on his “scribbling”. We tried to get Bob to type his articles on a computer. The first time he e-mailed us with an article he wrote his entire article in the Subject: box. We had a good laugh over that one.

But despite all of the technical changes that we went through the one mainstay has been the articles from the membership. Story telling is still story telling. The one that got away is still out there 20 years later. We are always grateful for the articles sent in by the membership. Despite how proud we are of what we have accomplished with the newsletter, it has always come down to the members. The newsletter is yours. We are only stewards.

In closing we would like to thank all of the members who have supported us with great articles, all of the past presidents and Board of Directors who have been so cooperative of our needs, the support of those who actually got the newsletter printed and mailed, webmaster David Collins, and especially to Gretchen Yearous who has been so concerned about our well being over the last few years in us doing the newsletter for so long (no we didn’t quite go nuts, but it was close).

A big thank you goes to Alan Thompson for taking over the reigns of the newsletter. Our last comment is that back in January of 2002 we were honored with the 2001 Gordon Foster Memorial Award. At the time we felt we did not have enough time in grade to deserve the award. But now we feel maybe we earned the award....maybe just a little bit. It’s been an honor and a pleasure to serve the Club.

-Rose and Roger



Activities

Club Members and Friends go to the Eastern Sierras.

Ten dedicated fly fishers met at Mammoth Lakes for a week of fishing adventure, great food, and camaraderie. As mentioned in the President's report, Bob Pharoah and Rich Strobel concentrated on Crowley Lake and its lunker trout. Bob was witnessed by this writer taking 5 minutes to resuscitate a trout in despair due to the warm water stress even resorting to mouth to gill rescue breathing.

Others in the group made trips to the high country in pursuit of wild trout and incredible back country scenery especially Wayne, Bruce, and Jimmie which included Lake Arrowhead, Saddlebag Lake shuttle, and a 5 mile loop above the Mammoth Lakes. Areas also fished included Rock Creek (upper and lower), Rush Creek, Upper Owens River.

No fish were harmed making this report (but the deer wasn't so lucky).
- Alan T.

Who is this Masked Man?



Unknown fly fisher on Lake Crowley riding on his boat called the *Edmund Fitzgerald*OK, it's Bob Pharoah

Club Members and Friends at Mammoth Lakes September 2014 Photo by Bob Pharoah



From Left: Alan Thompson, Ted Igelman, David Collins, Jimmie Cannon, David Brady, Bruce Harris, Wayne Allen, Rich Strobel,



Butt Ugly Hopper



John Williams,

Orange County Fly Fishing Club demonstrated this one at a Marriott's Show. The Butt Ugly Hopper was created in Montana one night when John was running out of hoppers. He needed something that was easy to tie, inexpensive and would float well. Inspired by watching Bill Blackstone use a green silk flower petal for his leaf hoppers, John thought the yellow, orange and red small mum on the lodge end table would match the yellow red-legged hoppers of the area.

Hook:....TMC 100 dry fly, or
2X long nymph hook, size 14

Thread:.....Brown 6/0

Underbody:....Yellow or tan fine poly dubbing and deer hair butts.

Overbody:....Small petal from a small silk Mum, from Michael's Crafts. \$1.98 per bunch with eight flower heads, enough for you and some of your friends.

Head:....Folded deer hair

Wing:....Deer hair tips. (Fine pearl crystal flash optional for "fluttering" hopper)

Legs:....Brown hackle or rubber legs – Madam X style

Wrap thread base to the bend of the hook. Make a small noodle of yellow dubbing, anchor and twist onto thread. Make a thin cigar shaped body to the

front 1/3 of hook. (I added this step to John's original recipe to help reduce the deer hair moving on the hook.)

Select and clean a bundle of deer hair about the size of a pencil or a little larger. Stack the cleaned hair and trim the butts to be approximately equal. Size the hair to be just over two hook lengths long. Place the stacked hair on top of the hook with the butts 1/2 hook gap past the bend. Hold the butts and start wrapping the thread to the bend.

The "Butt Ugly" name was given because John says he does not take the time to try to get even segments on the deer hair. He just lets go of the butts and spiral wraps back to the bend and through the flared butts to secure. Then spiral wrap forward to the starting point. Not too many thread wraps or it will not float. Trim the butts that stick into the hook gap and any much longer than 1/2 hook gap. Leave the ugly butt to help the fly float.

Select a single yellow, orange and red mum petal and tie it in at the 1/3 mark as an under-wing, with the tip extending slightly beyond the butt and bend of the hook.

Pull the hair tips forward and continue wrapping over the hair to just behind the hook eye. Wrap the thread back to the 1/3 point in preparation for the

head. Pull the hair bundle up and back. Keep it up on top of the hook, **not spread around the hook** as in the bullet head style. Make four or five wraps of thread at this 1/3 shank mark and let the hair wings flare equally to each side. The hair tips should extend just past the mum petal. Trim tips if necessary.

Add a large brown hackle at the back of the head and make two wraps for legs. Secure with two or three wraps of thread, trim hackle quill, 1/2 hitch and advance the thread to the eye, whip finish.

Add small drops of head cement on the bottom of the fly at the hackle base and the whip finish. Brown, red or yellow rubber legs can replace the hackle. Tie a knot about 1/2 inch from two ends for the jointed rear legs. Position the legs on each side with the knot at the bend of the hook. Attach at behind the head. Trim front legs 1/4 inch in front of eye.

East Coast or West Coast, trout, bass and bluegill like this one.

- Lucky Ketcham



Announcements

From the Board of Directors:

1. Help Wanted: a new Chair for the Annual Raffle- This task would greatly benefit the club and the Chair if there was an earlier start to get commitments from suppliers.
2. The Club will pay for two five man teams for the upcoming Interclub Tournament. (see details below)

6th Annual SWCFFF Interclub Tournament-

Date: Saturday November 8, 2014

Place: Kern River

Purpose: Fund raiser for SWCFFF

Participants: 5 members per club (**Controllors no longer required**)

Entry Fee: \$125 per club, \$35 per non-IFFF member or \$25 per IFFF member. (See Above)

See Bruce Michaels for additional information

Stroud Banquet-

Details for this annual event will be forthcoming.



FREE CASTING LESSONS
EVERY SUNDAY 9 AM--NOON

Join the San Diego Fly Fishers 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 Boulevard. Go north on Lake Murray Boulevard to Kiowa Drive. Turn left and look for people casting just as you enter the park. That's our bunch.



EILEEN STROUD CONSERVATION FUND



Donations are gratefully
accepted
Make checks payable to Eileen
Stroud Conservation Fund

Mail to:
Stroud Conservation Fund
1457 Morena Blvd
San Diego, CA 92110

All funds collected in Eileen's name will be do- nated to
fresh water fish conservation or research programs in San
Diego County.

Recipients of the **STROUD AWARD**

Jim Brown.....	2004
Allen Greenwood.....	2005
Hugh Marx.....	2006
Mike Rivkin.....	2007
Bill Van Wulven.....	2008
Larry Bottroff.....	2009
Gary Strawn.....	2010
Bob Fletcher.....	2011
Bill and Eileen Stroud.....	2012

LIFEMEMBERS

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

HONORARY MEMBERS

Jim Brown, Louisa Kassler (in memoriam), Hugh Marx (in
memoriam), Bob Fletcher, Randy Ford, Allen Greenwood,
Mike Rivkin, Bill Van Wulven, Larry Bottroff, Aubrey Wendling
(in memoriam), Bob Berry

Recipients of the:

GORDON FOSTER MEMORIAL AWARD

For unselfish and outstanding service to
the flyfishing community

1991-Ned Sewell	2004-Joe Bain
1992-Bob Camp	2005-Jim Reeg
Bill & Eileen Stroud	1993-
1994-Ed Velton	2006-John Kasten
1995-Bob Wisner	2007-Lucky Ketcham
1996-Gary Hilbers	2008-Louie Zimm
1997-Jack Bentley	2009-Warren Lew
1998-Gordie Zimm	2010- Paul Woolery
1999-Gretchen Yearous	2011-Gary Strawn
2000-Tom Smith	2012-Lee McElravy
2001-Rose & Roger Yamasaki	2013-David Collins
2002-Larry Sorensen	
2003-Jim Tenuto	

*Cutoff date for November FINNY-
FACTS articles---Friday
October 17th*

*Send articles
to: Alan
Thompson,*

*Send change of address information,
signup for electronic version of newsletter, or
Club membership renewal to:*

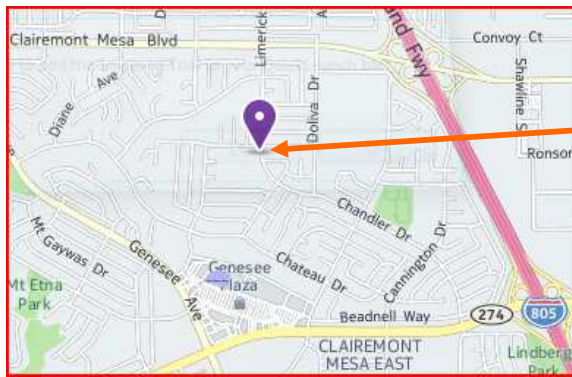
Alan Reoch

San Diego Fly Fishers
2014 Directors

- Jack Duncan- President
- Rod Building
- Alan Thompson Vice President
- Newsletter
- Bruce Harris Treasurer
- Bruce Michael Secretary
- Bob Blazer Refreshments
- Bruce Bechard Programs
- Don Davis FFF Southwest Council
- Video & Library
- Fred Gregory At-Large
- Jon Holland At-Large
- Lee McElravy Annual Fund Raiser
- Art Reifman Project Healing Waters
- Alan Reoch Membership
- Kurt Ruble Programs
- Gary Strawn Conservation
- Jim Tenuto At-Large
- Steve Vissers Media Coordination
- Lew Walsh Door Prizes
- Paul Woolery Travel

Other Chairpersons

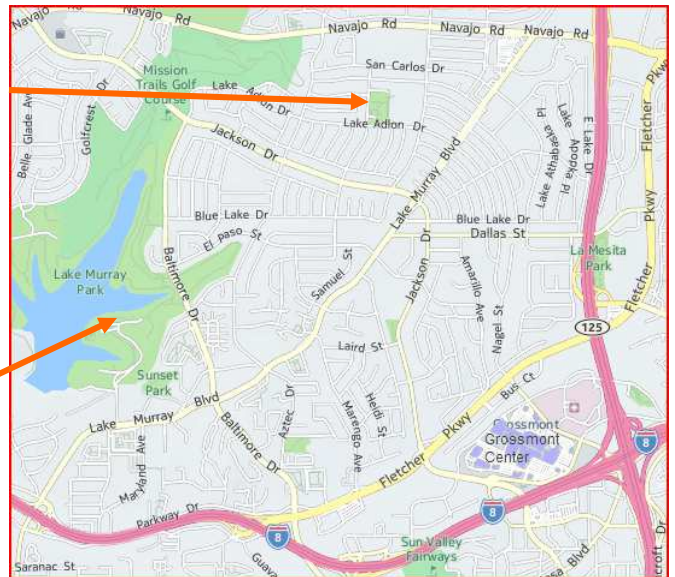
- Lee Anderson Fly Casting Clinic
- Lucky Ketcham Fly Tying Clinic
- David Collins Web Master



Monthly Meeting
 First Monday
 7:00 p.m. to 9:00 p.m.
 Sequoia Elementary
 School
 690 Limerick Ave.
 San Diego, CA 92117

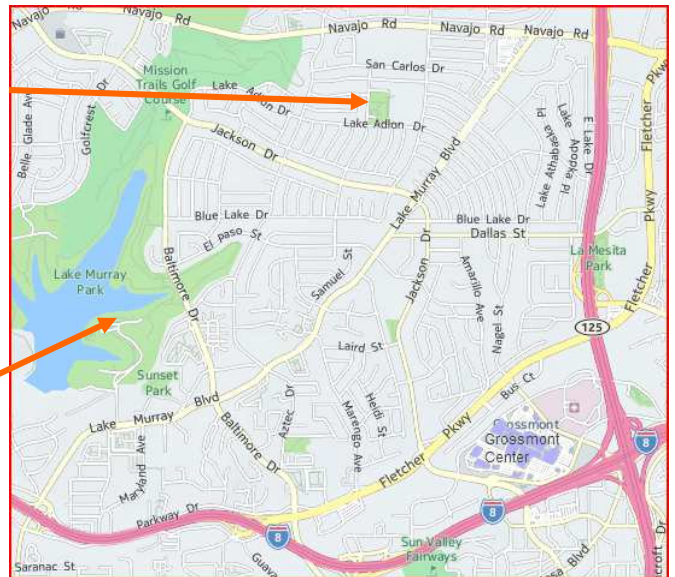
Fly Tying Congress
 Thursdays 6:30-8:30

San Carlos Rec. Ctr.
 6445 Lake Badin Ave.
 San Diego, CA 92119



Fly Casting Clinic
 Every Sunday 9 to
 noon.

Lake Murray
 Kiowa Dr.
 San Diego, CA 92119



San Diego Fly Fishers

10601-G Tierrasanta Blvd. #327
 San Diego, CA 92124



San Diego Fly Fishers

Cleaner Water. Brighter Streams. Better Fishing

Affiliate Club of the
 International
 Federation of Fly Fishers

Since 1962