

FINNY FACTS

Archived version

SEPTEMBER 2008

San Diego



Fly Fishers

Cleaner Water. Brighter Streams. Better Fishing.

Volume 13, No. 9

September Meeting

Fly Fishing Salt Water Topic for Sept. Meeting

Paradigm Shift \ 'par-a-,dim, 'shift\
noun: acceptance of a changed
belief, attitude, or way of doing
things.

Over the past several years, we have had the pleasure of listening to a number of our guide-friends tell us about fishing the bays and surf of Baja, San Diego and Mission Bay and the San Diego surf. On a related, yet totally-different topic, you do not want to miss **Scott Leon**, our September speaker, who will share his experiences as an off-shore fly fishing guide here in San Diego.

continued on page 7

MEETING NOTICE

Monday, September 8, 2008
7:30 PM

Sequoia Elementary School
4690 Limerick Avenue
(See map on back page)

REMINDER

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

**Allan Perry and
Les Schultz**

Thank You, Mona Morebello

Fly Fishing the Green

Summary of techniques and flies that worked for me on the 2008 fishing and camping trip to the Green River in Utah. These are highlights of my fishing journal. Lucky Ketcham. July 29, 2008.

22 Grey Soft Hackle behind a small red thread bodied San Juan Worm attractor. The rig was fished under an indicator in the seams and slower eddy pools. Norb said they did not count the fish but they both had a good day.



Green River Techniques:

Norb and Mike Spitzer arrived on the Green on May 27th and fished a few days before our arrival on June 1st.

They had a good day by contracting a fishing guide and drift boat. The Nymphing technique that was successful was to fish a small size 20 or

Norb was surprise that his rig with the nymph only 6 to 8 inches from the red worm, produced better than Mikes with the nymph 18 inches from the attractor.

Norb and Mike also were advised to try to fish for spawning rainbows in the shallow bay at Antelope Flats. The lake rainbows have no streams to

continued on page 3

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE: SEPTEMBER 2008

After hearing this month's presentation by **Lucky Ketchum** and **Bob Pharoah**

I've learned that the Olympics aren't

the only place with world class athletes!

Anyone that runs the Green River day after day like these guys did and catch as many fish as they did are world class in my book. WOW! What a terrific trip. It was

also great to see so many of our club members who went

out and fished with them for a week or two. That's what having a fly fishing club is all about. Having some great times fishing and sharing it with a bunch of fellow members.

Last month's meeting was a special meeting in a number of ways. Not only was it a great presentation by a couple of our very own members, it also marked the return of **Bill and Eileen Stroud** to our meetings.

We've really missed you! It's great to see you back. In addition, **Shelley Wagner**, one of our Board Members donated ~150 flies that she tied herself

for our soldiers in Iraq at the Baghdad Angler's Club and School of Fly Fishing

(www.baghdadflyfishing.com).

Thank you Shelley! If anyone else wants to donate flies to this worthy cause I'm sure they could always use more.



JONATHAN HEE

I would like to thank **Bob Pharoah** who has

volunteered to head up our club mentorship program. Bob already has some volunteer mentors, but I know he can use more! This is a program I'm very excited about since it will help us take even more advantage of the ample fly fishing talent in this club and the many members willing to share it.

Our club had a very successful Surf Clinic on August 2nd. Over twenty-five club members and their guests came

out early on a Saturday to learn about one of our most accessible fisheries.

Thanks go to club members **Steve Piper, Ted Reinhert and Clarke Caines** who served as our instructors for the day. Norman Orida of Golden State Flycasters was also a volunteer instructor. Although the fish weren't too cooperative, we had great conditions and a great time!

Your Board has been very busy using the funds we've raised from our Annual raffle to support conservation and education causes. So far funds have been expended or earmarked for the San Diego River Park Foundation, Golden Trout habitat restoration, the Chollas Lake youth fishing program, Long Beach Casting Club, Crowley Lake as well as other conservation/stream restoration work. Most recently, your club sponsored a team from a high school Youth Fly Fishing club for the Lake Crowley Stillwater Classic fishing tournament. Not only did we help some young fly fisherman, but we also helped make the tournament a success. They raised nearly \$13,000 for brown trout for Crowley Lake.

As a reminder, for those of you still with unclaimed prizes from our June raffle, please come to our next meeting to pick them up. This is the last meeting they will be available!

Tight Lines!



San Diego Fly Fishers get ready to pound the surf early Saturday morning at our recent surf clinic! Fish beware!



Fly Fishing the Green

continued from page 1

run for the spawn and they unsuccessfully try to make redds or nests along the rocky shoreline of the flats. The fish took dry flies and streamer/buggers for Norb and Mike, just cast from the shoreline. Later the same techniques worked for Jesse Tuman, Bob McKay, Bob Pharoah and Don Smith. During the first week of running the river in fast water when several people flipped their pontoon boats and the fishing was slow, an evening trip to Antelope Flats saved the day for many. The two days I tried it, the winds were creating whitecaps and the rainbow spawn was over. It was the favorite spot for Jesse, until June 7th, when the cicada patterns started to be really effective. Jesse had never fished or had success with dry flies. We almost converted him to a "Dry Fly Purist" after his first 20 fish day.

During the first week on June the weather was very cool with overcast days. On the cloudiest days there were some Blue Wing Olive hatches in the fast water and adults accumulated in some of the foam lines of the slow water. We were only catching zero to five fish a day using our Nymphing and dry fly techniques. Wayne Allen, Lew Walsh, and Sam Floyd were very disappointed in the fishing. They enjoyed staying in Sam's 5th wheeler RV while we suffered in our tents and trucks. But the trip was a bust for them on the river this year. Bob McKay, Don Smith, Norb and Mike Spitzer had more success as they added Antelope Flats to their agenda.

The flights of swallows also marked the activity of the BWO mayfly hatches. I noted that if the swallows

were working the fast shallow water, the duns and emerging mayflies were on. In the evenings when the swallows were active over the shoreline willow trees it was almost time for the spinner fall. The immature duns had rested in the trees during the day, molted for the last time and now were in breeding swarms above the trees and edges of the stream. The evening 7 to 9 was the time for the spinner fall. The swallows and bats almost worked the same way during the brown caddis hatches in late June. Being a "bird watcher" is a good sideline for a fly fisherman. The swallows will tell you when it is time to add that little BWO or brown red humpy. If the birds are resting on the power lines and not actively flying over the flats, try deep Nymphing or rest.

Every day we would see a husband and wife team fishing along the shorelines on foot. They were originally from Norway, but live in Connecticut. Our first meeting they would wait at the launch ramp for the boats to leave and then fish small dry fly BWO's in the big eddy near the concrete ramp. They would catch 6 or 7 fish while we were waiting to launch. The wife had a great casting stroke and the husband showed his skill with a smooth single Spey roll cast. As we rode down the river during the next few days we would find them working a nice eddy

or a pool. They would report success with the small dry flies during the hatch and with small emerger patterns just before the hatches. The husband would fish the emerger pattern as a dry fly with just a very small split shot to make the fly sink below the foam lines. On the afternoon that Wayne Allen left, it was calm and overcast with a light afternoon rain. Ole reported that the large pool at Coney Island a half mile above the Little Hole take out had one of the best BWO hatches since April. He caught 30 fish from one pool in three hours. He made his long smooth casts to the slowly moving waters at the center of the eddy and would gently mend the line as needed. He caught mostly brown trout from this pool with a few 12 to 14 inch rainbows. After that day I had some success with my BWO dry flies, copying his techniques, flies and locations. I usually had to get out of the boat and cast from shore to get the results he was getting, you had to work the pool very carefully and make few



continued on next page



Fly Fishing the Green

continued from previous page

casts. The fish could easily see you standing on the shoreline and arm movements and false casts would put them down. The Spey roll cast was useful to avoid the rose bushes, small willows and thistle plants. Ule said he grew up Spey casting and has practiced the technique for 20 years. I have a lot to learn.

On June 11th I noted that the Black Para-Cricket and Boomer's Cicada really started working with lots of rises and rejections to the flies. The winds were picking up in the afternoon, blowing the breeding cicadas from the trees. The trout seemed to switch from the BWO's to the Cicadas almost over night. There were more brown trout in the shallow edges of the pools, having moved back from the riffles. We concentrated our attention to waters shallower than 3 feet. I put away the ideas of using nymphs and buggers for the rest of the trip. From this point I was back to being a Dry Fly Flicker, a purist. It was great!

I used Joe Humphrey's technique of just a squeeze of the hand to cast my dry flies to the little targets six to 12 inches from the bank or rocks. The long 10 foot, Temple Fork Outfitter's 5 weight rod was very good for flicking 30 to 40 feet of 6 wt. Cortland 444, WF peach line. I even put on an Orvis braided floating leader for old times sake. It reminded me of my dry fly fishing in the Catskills, NY. I like the way the brown braided leader turns over a larger fly and it does not have the hard to remove coils of the butt end of a mono tapered leader. We had some problems straightening out our leaders and fly lines in 41 degree water. Now that the water tempera-



tures were up to 51 and 52, maybe both lines would work. I also stopped using 5X and 6X tippet with the change to the larger size 10 and 12 flies. My main fly was tied on 3X tippet and the terminal fly was tied off the hook bend on 4X tippet. The transition to larger tippets made for fewer tangles and fewer broken off fish. I tried to convince Jesse that his arm would be less tired if he used a fly flicker casting method rather than the energetic double hauls he was using. He was working three times as hard every day to get his flies on the water as I was. He tried a few times, but went back to his strong deliver with several false casts. He was catching 20 fish per day in the last week he was with us, and who can argue with success. He also noted he would give his cicadas a slight pop or jerk once in a while. He thought the extra action helped create a strike once in a while.

As the days ran into weeks, the number of anglers and guides on the river increased. The fish in the

shallows saw hundreds of black foam cicadas and Para-cricket before we even got on the water. The fish were rejecting those black patterns more every day. Steve Piper, Tom Tripp and Jesse had good days using a red or orange Stimulator size 10 or 12 trailed by a size 14 or 16 red or yellow Humpy. The Humpies that were made with a darker colored brown deer hair and dark brown hackle worked better than those with lighter tan colored hair. As the trout became more wary of two fly rigs we had more success with longer 3 to 4 ft tippets rather than the 18 inch distance between the Stimulator and the Humpy. We began using longer leaders as the water depth decreased and the current flow let the fish get a better look at the flies. We usually had the leader be 9 or 10 feet to the first fly and then another 3 feet to the terminal fly.

It was a little harder to cast the long leaders when the wind was ripping up or down the river. Often the loop connection for the line to leader would

continued on next page



Fly Fishing the Green

continued from previous page

run into the rod tip and first guide when a fish was landed. You would have a hard time trying to shake out the leader connection for the next cast. I did not want to pull on the long leader to prevent breaking the delicate tip with a 180 degree strain. The technique that worked he best was to drop the leader, flies and rod tip under water and pull the rod tip a few feet horizontally. If the fly line did not catch on an oar lock, net or buckle on the life vest a short two foot section of line would be pulled through the tip. After that the line could be cast. I tried to remember to use that method instead of trying to cast the connection in the air. That air method often resulted in the connection sticking in the rod tip and the two flies tangling around the rod in a bird's nest. The added friction of the water would pull the leader connections through the rod tip.

One thing that I can not seem to remember is not to make across body casts when the wind is gusting up

river. When facing down stream and trying to fish the left hand bank, you have to remember the problem of two large flies being caught in the wind and flying back at your face on the pickup or back cast. I cursed myself every time I had to duck those sharp hooks or had yet another serious tangle at the rod tip. If I could only remember to tip the rod tip over my left shoulder and make the pickup back cast on the left side I would have avoided those tangles and loss of fishing time. About the 20th time down the river I was starting to remember.

Another thing I learned was to immediately row to shore to take out tangles and change my fly set up. There were just too many fishing targets to miss if you floated the river while working on tangles. The good runs of the river ran by too fast.

I tried very hard not to lose or break a fly rod on this trip. I only carried two rods down the river on two occasions.

My standard day was to rig and carry only one rod, while Bob will carry and rig at least two rods. He likes to easily switch back and forth from nymphs or streamers to dry flies. My pontoon boat only has one rod holder and I do not like to risk losing or breaking that extra rod. On a two day trip I carried an extra rod in a case strapped to the pontoon boat just in case I broke or lost one. I never took it out of the case. Bob will switch to the streamer/bugger rod when he gets to certain deep pools and especially the lower part of section A in the evening when the big brown predators come out to play. I take a lot of care not to have my rods fall overboard when moving or changing flies. I learned a long time ago that it is not a good idea to let the heavy butt end of the rod and reel dangle off rear end of a moving pontoon boat. I will take a long 9 or 10 foot rod apart to untangle flies from a rod tip. I usually will put the reel and butt under a rubber bungee cord or in the pocket of the pontoon boat when running some fast rapids and I have to have both hands on the oars. If the water is not too fast I hold on to the rod with my hand and use only one oar and flippers to avoid the rocks. Despite my precautions I almost lost one of my rods. I secured the rod under a bungee and was working on a tangle while drifting in a fast shallow area. I did not control my fly line and let it slip out of my stripping basket. A long loop of line trailed behind the boat, sunk and caught on a sharp pointed rock. In a blink of an eye, the whole rear half of the rod and reel pulled out of the boat and sunk in the fast water. I had hold of the top two sections and the long leader. I luckily avoided having the hooks pull into my hand by feeding out line as I said to myself "Oh No you



continued on next page



Fly Fishing the Green

continued from previous page

don't, Oh No I can't lose this rod!" I kicked hard and tried to row up stream in the fast water to no avail. More line fed off the reel that was now stuck on the angled rock. Luckily I was only 6 feet from the rocky shoreline and could kick over to the bank. I parked the boat, took off my fins and walked 30 feet up stream to rescue the rod and reel. If I was out in the middle of the river or only had hold of the fine leader tippet, I would have lost the rod. Lesson learned was to use my stripping basket and control the loose fly line as well as the rod. I have several rod leashes, but find them awkward to use with a fly rod.

I did break the tip section of one rod. I make the habit of taking my rod apart at the end of the day and putting it back in the rod case. Norb Spitzer and I agree that it is the safest way to carry your rod in a car or truck. Bob Pharoah leaves his rods intact with the flies attached and places them in the back of his truck. He is ready to fish the next morning but sometimes his flies catch on a shirt, blanket or sleeping bag. One day after everyone had left and it was only Bob and I riding in the trucks, I decided to only take my rod apart in two pieces and placed it in the cab of my truck. "What could go wrong, it was only Bob and I?" When Bob got into the truck I carefully pulled the two 5 foot sections up in the corner of the back seat. The problem came when I parked at a slight angle on the boat ramp letting Bob out of the truck. When he got out and slammed the car door there was an odd sound and Bob said Ut Oh. The small smooth rod tip had slid out the bottom of the door and now had two nice breaks in it. Luckily I had

another tip for that rod.

Another thing I learned was how to get off two giant rocks that stranded me one dark night while traveling through a mine field of boulders and boiling waters of the lower Green. It was 9:15 PM on a dark, moonless night. I thought I could miss the boiler rocks by listening for the rapid water and avoiding the white waters. All of a sudden two black rocks showed up in front of me in a smooth flat section of fast water. The white water was only on the down stream side of these large boulders. The fast current at 5,300 cfs pulled me into a little V between the rocks and I was stuck. The water pressure pressed the rubber pontoons up against the rocks and it was too deep to wade or get out of the boat. I was the last of our group traveling down the river this night and no one could paddle up to help me. I called on the radio saying that I might have a problem. My friends were all a mile or two down river and around some cliffs. Our radios were almost dead and I did not get a good reply. I did not even know if they heard me. In a few minutes my radio might be under water and would not work anyway. I sat there for several minutes thinking about my options and trying to go up stream against the current. I realized my only option was to go up and over the top of the rocks and take my chances that the swirling white water backwash would not tip the boat over. I had bounced the rubber pontoon boat out of shallow rocks on previous trips and thought that was the best option. I began bouncing my fat butt on the boat seat like my kids would do with that old rubber hobby horse ball. Inch by inch

the boat move up the top of the boulders, only sticking out of the water 10 to 14 inches.

The trick was working fairly well until I got to the point where I was teetering over the white water at a 45 degree angle. I had to stop and re-think my options as I looked into the swirling 41 degree water. It was much harder or scarier to bounce the 9 foot long pontoon boats when you are at a sharp angle staring into fast water. I could easily bounce myself out of the seat or could put the long pontoon tips into the backwash. I decided to carefully sort of wiggle the rubber pontoons down the steep side of the rocks. The boat slid down the rock and stayed above water. In a few seconds I was breathing a sigh of relief as the boat began drifting smoothly down the black river. I was happy to be off the rocks and happier to eventually see the lights of the Little Hole boat ramps.

The second week of July, the Cicada hatch was virtually over and the fish almost overnight switched to feeding on little brown caddis flies. The brown trout that were usually along the bank near the rocks looking for ants and caddis were not there in numbers. My guess is that they moved to the faster water and riffles to feed on the caddis during the mid day and to certain flats and protected red cliffs to feed on the congregations of adults in the evening or morning. I looked forward to fishing the red cliffs during the magic hours of 6 to 9 PM. Bob usually never gets out of his pontoon boat on these trips, but the caddis fly hatch in the shallow flats below the Mother-in-law rapids got him wading for an hour every day for the last 5 days of our

continued on next page



Fly Fishing the Green

continued from previous page

trip. He is a dyed in the wool bugger and streamer angler but we almost converted him to a “Dry Fly Flicker,” this year. The fish lined up in the foam lines in some of the eddies of the fast water area and fought to see who could get to your fly first. Competition between the brown trout and the smaller faster rainbows is beneficial if you can arrange it or find it.

We heard that there was a great caddis hatch in the early morning hours at the Little Hole Rapids. Wading was now possible and the fish were cooperating. We thought about changing our fishing routine and rising early for a change. Then we thought about it several times and decided the evening bite was good enough. Maybe we will try a morning bite when we have more time. We camped 40 days at Mustang Ridge and fished close to 30 days on the river. How many ways can you take pictures of 17 inch fish?

90% of the time I used a Temple Fork

Outfitters, 10 foot, 5 wt rod, Cortland 444 6 weight line, WF Floating, Orvis Super Strong, 3, 4 or 5 wt leaders 9 with 3 to 4 foot added tippet with two flies. Summary of flies that worked, **bold letters caught the most fish.**

BWO olive patterns, CDC dun wing 22 to 18

Bead head olive green dubbed body – BWO nymph or caddis rock worm. 18 and 20

Partridge and Green soft hackle – size 20, 18, 16

Grey soft hackle – black head – size 22, 20, 18

Grey soft hackle – red head – size 22, 20, 18

WD40 – grey thorax, with and without flashback – 22, 20

Red thread San Juan Worm – used as weight and an attractor. Size 10, 12, 14.

Black Bead Buggers – size 10, 8

Black blood leech with red flash – size 10, 8

Paul’s Special Bugger – size 8 or 10

(I did not try very many steamer patterns, many would have worked.)
Black Para-Cricket – size 10 and 12
Black Boomer’s Cicada – size 10 and 12

Dark Hair, **Red Humpy** – size 14 and 16

Dark Hair, Yellow or Lime Humpy – size 14 and 16

Red Stimulator – dark hackle – size 10, 12, 14

Orange Stimulator – dark hackle – size 10, 12, 14

Pearl Trude Caddis Emerger – size 14, 16

Lime Trude Caddis Emerger – size 14, 16

Elk Hair Caddis, dark brown – size 14, 16

Flat wing caddis, slow water – size 16

Amy’s Ant – Fireman’s version with lime cactus chenille body – size 10, 8

Amy’s Ant – Jack Dennis’s larger wider version, brown body – size 8, 10

Fat Albert – Black foam – size 8, 10
Sailor Ant – only 2 fish this year.

Triple Double Ant – size 12 and 14

Golden Ant – a foam ant with grizzly hackle and rubber legs – size 10, 12, 14

Olive Foam Cicada – softer open Polycelcon foam – size 10, and 12

Olive threaded cicada patterns –

Large Black Chernobyl Ant or Foam Sandwich – size 8 fished in the dark caught my biggest fish. 20 to 20.5 inch fat brown trout. A larger Amy’s Ant caught another 20 inch brown in the dark.

Large Bullet Head Cicada with orange striped legs work on Section B for a few large trout. There is a larger species of Cicada emerging on the B and C sections.

Fly Fishing Salt Water

continued from page 1

Scott is the owner/operator of Paradigm Shift Charters, which operates out of Dana Landing on Mission Bay. Scott is a U.S.C.G. licensed captain and an award-winning writer and photographer. He is the former editor of *Fly Fishing in Salt Waters* as well as an editor for *Marlin* magazine. Scott has been described as being “obsessed” with yellowfin tuna. To date, he has landed over 400 yellowfin from 50-95 pounds on the fly and has taken virtually every other species of

tuna found worldwide. He has personally taken and has assisted clients in landing 7 of the 9 billfish species on the fly. His boat, the *Paradigm Shift*, is a 26-foot Jones Brothers Marine center console specifically laid out with fly fishing in mind.

Some of you may have experience in offshore fly fishing, but for most of us, these are “uncharted waters.” Don’t miss this opportunity to learn about an opportunity right here in our own backyard!



FLY OF THE MONTH

Potter's "Pearl Trude" Caddis Emerger, in size 12, 14 or 16.

Umpqua Fly Company 2006

Hook: Dry fly, light wire. TMC 100, Mustad 94831
Thread: Brown 8/0
Tag & Body: Pearl Krystal-Flash, or lime green
Hackle: Red / Brown stiff saddle or neck hackle, palmered
Wing: White poly yarn or Antron
Thorax: Peacock herl
Hackle: Red / Brown or darker Coachman brown



The Pearl Trude in size 14 and 16 was a good fly on the Green River, Utah during the early morning or late evening brown caddis fly hatches, June 24th to July 10th, 2008. The white poly yarn post helps to make this fly more visible than a dark brown Elk Hair Caddis or small flat wing caddis... When the caddis flies are emerging in the near dark at 9 PM you appreciate the little patch of white. It was responsible for some of our 19 inch brown trout on the Green. Lucky Ketcham

De-barb and mount the hook in the vise. Attach the thread behind the hook eye and wrap a tight thread base to above the barb. Wrap the thread back to the $\frac{3}{4}$ shank position. Select a single strand of Pearl Krystal Flash 5 inches long. Attach one end on top of the hook shank. Make a half hitch to secure the thread at the bend. Form an attractor "tag" by wrapping the pearl flash down to half the hook bend and then back to above the barb. Tie down with several thread wraps, but do not cut off. Select a brown saddle hackle or rooster neck with barbs only the length of the hook gap, not the normal $1\frac{1}{2}$ hook gaps. Attach the hackle at the bend and advance the thread to the $\frac{3}{4}$ shank point... Let the hackle hang to the rear of hook as you wrap the pearl body. Continue wrapping the pearl flash over the brown thread body up to the $\frac{3}{4}$ shank position. Attach the end with a few tight thread wraps and trim excess. Create body segments by palmer wrapping the rear hackle in open spirals over the pearl body. Five or six wraps are sufficient. Secure the hackle with three tight

wraps of thread and trim the excess. Cut a V- in the top of the hackle to let the trude style wing lay flat.

Add a white poly or Antron yarn wing. The small flies 14 and 16 will only use one strand of a three strand polyester yarn. The short emerger wing is attached at the $\frac{3}{4}$ hook shank in a down wing, or flat wing "Trude-Style." Keep the wing on top of the hook shank with several soft pinch wraps, taking care not to use thread torque to pull it to the far side. Use two different sized hackles on this pattern. The body hackle would have short barbs, 1 hook gap or less and the front hackle would be $1\frac{1}{2}$ hook gaps. Attach a dark brown hackle in front of the wing, but do not wrap it yet. Form the thorax by attaching a single peacock herl in front of the wing, wrapping it and the thread to the hook eye. Secure and trim excess herl. Wrap the brown hackle with 5 or 6 touching turns to simulate the legs and help the fly float. Secure with three tight turns just behind the hook eye and trim excess hackle. Make a small head with a three wrap whip finish. Trim the white poly wing to end at the bend of the hook or shorter. Apply a small drop of head cement to the thread and to the pearl tag for durability.

You can substitute a lime yellow green color Krystal Flash and this pattern becomes the famous "Lime Trude." You can fish it behind a large attractor pattern like a Cicada or hopper. A little twitch movement sometimes triggers a hit on this caddis pattern.

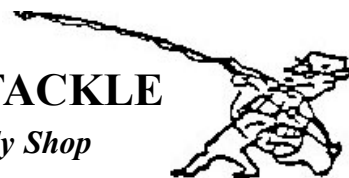


Recipients of the
Stroud Award
 2004-Jim Brown
 2005-Allen Greenwood
 2006- Hugh Marx
 2007- Mike Rivkin



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

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

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
lketch@intrepid.warped.com

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, Doug Joseph, Gary Hilbers

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 | 2000-Tom Smith |
| 1992-Bob Camp | 2001-Rose & Roger Yamasaki |
| 1993-Bill & Eileen Stroud | 2002-Larry Sorensen |
| 1994-Ed Velton | 2003-Jim Tenuto |
| 1995-Bob Wisner | 2004-Joe Bain |
| 1996-Gary Hilbers | 2005-Jim Reeg |
| 1997-Jack Bentley | 2006-John Kasten |
| 1998-Gordie Zimm | 2007-Lucky Ketcham |
| 1999-Gretchen Yearous | |



SAN DIEGO FLY FISHERS 2008 OFFICERS

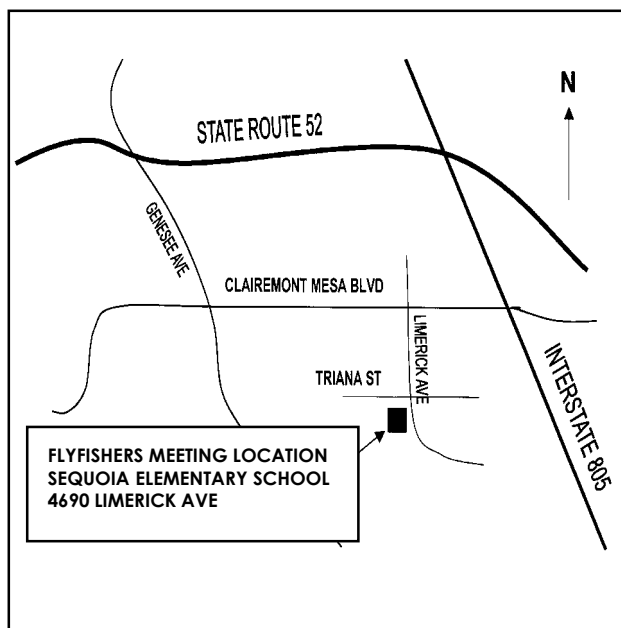
President- Jonathan Hee
1st VP/Secretary-
Paul Woolery
Treasurer- Wayne Allen

DIRECTORS

Lee Anderson
Don Davis
Maria Goldman
Lucky Ketcham
Lee McElravy
Jim Reeg
Art Reifman
Larry Sorensen
Bob Stafford
Gary Strawn
Shelly Wagner
Louie Zimm

COMMITTEE CHAIRPERSONS

Conservation-
Gary Strawn
FFF Southwest Council-
Don Davis
Fly Casting Clinic- Ned
Sewell and John Kasten
Fly Tying Clinic-
Lucky Ketcham
Bill Hanson
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- Lee McElravy
Raffles- Bob Stafford,
Larry Sorensen (annual)
Refreshments-
Maria Goldman

Rod Building-
Trips- David Collins
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