

FINNY FACTS

Archived version

DECEMBER 2010

San Diego



Fly Fishers

Cleaner Water. Brighter Streams. Better Fishing.

Volume 15, No. 12

December Meeting

Fly Fishing for the Mind

(When you bring home more than fish for dinner!)

In our next club meeting December 6th, you'll experience a unique presentation by **Dr. George Patterson**. George brings humor and wisdom gleaned from the "inner world"



continued on page 2

MEETING NOTICE

Monday, December 6, 2010
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)

**Larry Sorensen and
Paul Woolery**

Thank You, Mona Morebello

Lewis River for Lake Trout Adventures in Yellowstone 2010

A Fish Tale

By Lucky Ketcham

Upon arriving at Yellowstone National Park, Grants Village on July 15th, the first item on our camping checklist was to stop at the Ranger Station and buy our special Yellowstone Park fishing licenses and permits for the boat and pontoon boats. You do not need a state of WY or MT fishing license on waters in the park. The Park Ranger was a fly fishing angler and told us a story about catching 40 nice Lake Trout in Lewis River between Shoshne and Lewis Lake. We would have to hike in to the river or take our boat from the launch ramp on Lewis Lake to the river outlet on the north shore. The ranger used a canoe and then hiked up the trail along the river. No boats of any kind are allowed on the Lewis River.

He also said that the introduced Lake Trout in Yellowstone waters are eating the native Yellowstone cutthroats and we were to kill any lakere we caught.



"Throw them to the bears if you don't want to eat them." Was the departing comment by the ranger. Bob's daughter, Shelley likes to cook and eat trout, so that would not be a problem. Her husband Tom wanted to eat a few trout this trip too. (Last year Bob and I caught 580 and 590 trout on the summer adventure and did not eat one trout. We forced ourselves to eat elk and bison steaks and burgers instead.)

If trout are reported biting and a local gives you a hot tip, you are crazy not to take it. The Lewis River is a new location for us and we had prepared our minds for that dreaded word "Hike." Bob had been reading

continued on page 4

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE: DECEMBER 2010

First, I want to wish all of you the **happiest of holidays**. May your travels be safe and wet a line or two.

Just back from a **short visit to Boise, Idaho**, with a side trip to Oregon. Fishing was great, with white fish, rainbow trout, and LARGE brown trout taking the fly. I was introduced to a streamer pattern, the Mortgage Maker.

Big, flashy, but simple, the fish took to this fly....everywhere! I would be happy to build one of these flies at an upcoming meeting of our Fly Tying Congress. **Bob Pharoah** led another float boat assault on San Diego Bay. While I

was unable to join the fun, I am told a great time was had by all.

As the end of the year approaches, I want to **thank all of you for your**



LARRY SORENSEN

strong support during the past year. Without your participation in our organized outings to the Bay, the Beach, the Lakes, and related local waters, the efforts of so many members would be for naught. I will take my last

President's Notes, next month, to send out my personal thanks to the

individuals who made my year and your year, such a grand success.

Have you purchased your ticket for the annual **Stroud Banquet**? Plenty

of time remains to join those already signed up. I know it will be a great evening of dining, member recognition, and I am sure...plenty of laughs.

The members of the **Board of Directors for 2011** have been elected. Volunteers are still needed for all of our activities and projects. I know you can raise your right hand and participate...I tested that at the last Monday meeting. Be active in the club activities. Your time and effort will not only be appreciated, it will be self-rewarding. If you are interested, please contact any and all members of the Board of Directors. We will get you on a sub-committee. As always, you can contact me directly through our website or by phone

Once again, Happy Holidays!



Fly Fishing for the Mind

continued from page 1

of Fly Fishing to our club meeting. He and his partner Joe Bailey lead seminars called Fly Fishing for the Mind at some of the most pristine locations around the world...with a twist!

He'll share the Six Stages of Fly Fishing and take us on a journey that helps us recall how this amazing sport has become such a passion and meaningful part of our lives. For those planning that special trip, he'll share with you how to pick the right lodges and guides, along with tips for avoiding some of the pitfalls and stresses of traveling today.

Combining photographs with humor and reflection, he will share some of

the secrets of their seminars you may find useful to help you bring home "more than fish for dinner!"

According to George, while people initially come for the great fishing and beautiful locations, they often return for the deeper and more rewarding part where they learn about themselves and discover principles that last far beyond their biggest catch.

Their seminars were highlighted in the recent December/January issue of *Fly Rod and Reel Magazine* in an article called "Mind Expansion-Exploring the Therapeutic Qualities of Fly Fishing". See their website www.flyfishingseminars.com for a copy of the article and an overview of their Seminars.

Don't Forget the Annual Stroud Banquet

**Monday
January 10, 2011
Admiral Baker
Clubhouse**

See details next page





San Diego Fly Fishers Annual “Stroud” Banquet

Monday January 10, 2011
6:30 to 9:00 PM

Admiral Baker Clubhouse
U.S. Navy Recreation Center

(just off Friars Road, Approximately 1 mile east of Qualcomm Stadium)

Come celebrate another successful year for San Diego Fly Fishers

The cost is \$30 per person for a prime rib or salmon sit down dinner
in a beautiful and convenient setting.

Door Prizes
New member drawing

Sign up at the November or December Meeting or mail check to
San Diego Fly Fishers, Attn: Stroud Banquet
10601-G Tierrasanta Blvd., #327
San Diego, CA 92124

Spouses and guests are welcome!

No reservations accepted after December 23, 2010

No tickets sold at the door!

Lewis River

continued from page 1

Yellowstone fishing books for months before the trip and underlined any location that said "Short Hike," or "Flat Easy Trail." He tore out the pages that said "near vertical climb" and anything over 2 miles. Our little flat walks around Lake Murray will never prepare us for those locations.

July 16th found us packing into Sam Gilbert's power boat for a trip across Lewis Lake. It was a sunny warm day in the high 70's or low 80's. The land was heating up causing the winds to come up on the lake. There were a few white caps even at the time of launching. Lewis River runs into the lake at the north shore and a nice



sandy spit provides an easy boat, kayak and canoe landing. This must be on the kayak tour as a group of 15 to 20 plastic navy yakers were milling around as we arrived. Sam and Tom planned to do some deep downrigger trolling while we hiked up the river for those running lakers. We had heard

there was a nice trail that ran along the river. This area of the park was hit by the big fire in 1995 and most of the big pine trees are dead and falling down. They say in a few years all the big trees will be flat down and rotting on these hills and young pines will be growing in their places.

I donned my Simm's Breathable Waders, shoes and rigged my single fly rod in a few minutes and was ready to go. Now it always takes Bob a few more "minutes" to rig his two or three rods, put on his waders and get prepared for anything. This time he was fly fishing for the first time in a long time with his daughter, Shelley. He had "new everything" for her and like a proud father, rigged her new rod with the best leaders, lines, and flies. He had chest packs, fanny packs, food, hats, polarized glasses, water, snacks, mosquito repellants, sun lotions, sun gloves, hiking sticks... he wanted this trip to be special for his loving daughter. (I would do the same for my daughter, Michelle.)

He told me not to wait and suggested I head up the mountain on the West bank to find the trail for them. (I should have been concerned when he made that little laugh and smiled.) I broke through the dense willows on the spit and found a little back bay bog of swampy land with no apparent trail. The first two places I tried to cross had me sinking up to my knees in soft mud and I pictured myself floundering



and dying alone in quick sand. A hundred feet from the river the sound of your voice is drowned out by the wind, trees and rushing river. I had to walk a big circle around the swamp until I found some elk trails on solid ground. The young pines and willows were dense and tall enough to form a good maze. A hundred yards of climbing over dead trees and turning this way and that on an elk trail starts to get you disoriented. It is like walking in a big corn fields with no sense of direction. The thing I note most about Wyoming and the West is how open and empty it is. If I got lost it was at least 5 miles in any direction to a road. I relaxed when I remembered I could hear the rushing river to my right. Where was that damn hiking trail? I kept picking my way through the fallen trees, back tracking when they were so big that the sharp broken branches threatened to tear my good waders. I was hot and sweating. The mosquitoes and deer flies were following my trail of carbon dioxide and becoming pests. "Free lunch on the North Shore!" They were saying to their buddies. I kept plodding my short legs along until I came to a virtual log jam of fall trees. They were stacked on top of each

continued on next page



Lewis River

continued from page 4

other like an old fashioned wooden fence. I felt like the Incredible Shrinking Man that had fallen into a box of Pic UP Stix. That was the Last Straw, I turned around and headed back to Bob and Shelley thinking there is no way Bob will want to hike two miles in this mess. As I got back to the bog, I yelled and blew my safety whistle to let them not to bother coming this way. They could not hear me. I should have looked at these Delorme Topo maps before the trip.

We didn't have much luck in the shallow flat areas fishing among the trees. The slow water was clear and the fish were spooky. Just about the time we were to meet the boat for the return trip at 5:00 PM. I found a sandy point with a deep run of dark flowing water. It looked good to me but I had to get started back on the long hike. Ketchams are never late. "Make a Plan, Follow the Plan."

I was rigged with a floating line and was still playing with the dry flies. I put on a woolly bugger but could not get the depth I wanted in that deep seam. Bob and Shelley had Intermediate sink lines and a good supply of Paul's Specials the tri-colored tailed bugger we use on bright sunny days. I think Bob also caught fish on his black Angora with red flash Blood Leech. Bob is very independent but he trusts my opinion on fishing locations. He took Shelly up to that sandy point and "Had a Ball." He loved watching Shelley catch those big lake trout on a fly rod. He liked watching her catch the cutthroats with a spinning rod on the boat, but this was special for Bob. He had planned this "Fly Fishing Day" with his daughter for several months if not years.

Shelly caught two or three of these nice Lakers on her own and Bob had

her fight and land the others. One trout is not shown. All the trout were caught in the early evening around 5 to 6 PM, while I was walking the long trail home or taking a nap under a tree. Sam and I are used to waiting for Bob when he is catching fish. He always is trying for just one more. I was skunked on the Lewis River; but I still had a great day. I still wonder if Bob knew there was no trail on the west bank of the Lewis River.

Tom and Sam caught a cutthroat and a small lake trout while fighting the wind and white caps on the lake. The area is very beautiful and worth the time to get out and go to rivers that are not heavily fished. Bob had a great day. We had to cut his fishing vest off, as his chest was so "puffed out" after telling the stories of Shelley, her fly rod and her fish. I would be a "Proud Pappa" too!



Here is a picture of Shelley on the nice flat trail with all the fallen trees cut and removed from the trail. I kept telling Bob that he should walk 50 feet parallel to the trail to get the "Real Yellowstone Hiking Experience." I used the measuring tool on the computer mapping program to find that we (they) caught the most fish from a sandy point, 2,090 feet up river from the spit. Shelley and I hiked about 4,000 feet on the winding trail to get there, while Bob took short cut at the first hill. He waded and walked the shoreline, stepping over fifty fallen trees along the way.



The Future of the Trout Fishery at Lees Ferry on the Colorado River

by Lea Rudee

Disclaimer – I am a member of the Board of the Glen Canyon Institute, dedicated to restoring a free flowing Colorado River through Glen Canyon.

Many newspaper articles have described the current low levels of reservoirs Powell and Mead on the Colorado, usually featuring photographs of ‘bath tub’ ring of white on the red walls of Glen Canyon. Both reservoirs are currently at about 40% of capacity. This is of great importance to San Diego since we get about 45% of our water from the Colorado.

Prior to the construction of Glen Canyon Dam, the Colorado was warm and red all the way to the Gulf of California. With the construction of Glen Canyon Dam, completed in 1963, it has been cold and blue below Glen Canyon Dam and has become an excellent trout fishery.

Glen Canyon Dam was built as a flow regulator to conform to the Colorado Compact of 1922 which allocates river water to the seven basin states. When the Compact was written and approved, authors only had about 15 years of flow data that we now know was based on very wet years. The authors thought they were being conservative, but due to the anomalous flow data they had they over allocated the river. The situation was tolerable for a long time because Colorado and

Utah were not using their full allocation.

The current policy of the Bureau of Reclamation is to keep both Powell and Mead at about the same percentage of capacity. However calculations by independent hydrologists show that less water would be lost to evaporation and seepage by maximizing storage in Mead and keeping Powell as low as possible. Very little water is removed from Powell directly for use while all of California, Arizona and Nevada’s water comes from Mead

The Glen Canyon Institute is working very hard politically to make this happen which will have serious negative effects on the Lees Ferry trout fishery. When we were getting started, Trout Unlimited was contacted to see if they would defend the trout fishery. Their response was they do not support trout fisheries that are created at the expense of other native species, which was the case with Glen Canyon Dam. The warm red water supported many native species that cannot co-exist with trout.

My vision for the final solution would be to open a river level by-pass tunnel around Glen Canyon dam with a control gate. The ones used during construction were permanently plugged, not gated. The water accounting rules need to be changed so



GARY STRAWN

that upper basin states get credit for any excess water sent past Lees Ferry that is then stored in Mead. If Mead is at capacity, the by-pass gate could be closed and bit of Powell’s capacity could be used for flood control. This would restore the a free flowing Colorado through the absolutely magnificent Glen Canyon.

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.





DAVID COLLINS

Any Questions?
Contact David Collins at
sdflyfish@sandiegoflyfishers.com

Time for Another Trip to the Flaming Gorge

I speak of the "Lodge" oriented trip where we fly to Salt Lake, rent and drive cars to the Flaming Gorge Resort and (optionally) hire floating guides (or wade on our own). The Flaming Gorge is a popular, blue ribbon tail water fishery with lots of healthy fish - rainbows, browns and cutts - and the gorge itself is 7 miles of pine covered, red-rock walls that rise from the translucent emerald waters. Accommodations are very comfortable and the lodge restaurant is very good. If one chooses to stay in a lodge condo, kitchenettes allow you to cook for yourself if you'd like.

Last year, the five day trip (3 fishing days sandwiched between 2 travel days) came in at around \$1,500 per person. That estimate includes airfare, car rental and gas, lodging, 3 guide days . Meals not included (except for lunches w/guides). Lodge accommodations and guide fees remain the same for 2011 but the 2011 rates for car rental, gas and airfare is uncertain.

I am looking at either May 23-27 or June 6-10 for the dates of the trip. This is later than we usually go. But by going later we have a better chance of avoiding the annual Spring jump in river flow rate and it'll be more likely that we'll be fishing the big, top water, terrestrial bugs in the afternoon.

I am hoping to have at least a dozen members (and/or friends & family) sign up for the trip before January 15. I have to balance different preferences (condo or motel?, guide or wade?) and the people who commit earliest have the best chance to get their choice.

If you are interested, here are the things I need to know:

- Which week do you prefer: May 23-27 or June 6-10?
- Would you still go if most people prefer a different week than you?
- How many floating guide days would you like (0 - 3) (split \$425+tax per day).
- Do you have a preference as to which guides you'd like to go with (or not go with)?
- Are you willing to be a driver for the 3.5 hour trip from between Salt Lake City and Flaming Gorge?
- Would you like to room with another fisher in a condo suite with kitchenette (\$159+tax/night) or a motel room (\$119+tax/night).
- Do you have any interest in splitting a condo 3 ways (1 sleeps on couchbed or fold-away bed).
- Would you be interested in a very early flight to Salt Lake (ETD 7:30 or earlier) in order to arrive at the Flaming Gorge in time to fish the late afternoon/evening on the day of arrival?

With this information I will:

- Determine an optimal round trip flight but you'll be responsible for making your own flight reservation.
- Make car, lodging and guide reservations.
- Assign people to cars, rooms and guides.

I'm looking forward to another great trip to the Flaming Gorge in 2011. Please contact me if you would like to reserve a spot or have questions. My email address is sdflyfish@sandiegoflyfishers.com



Benefits of Joining the San Diego Fly Fishers

By Lucky Ketcham,

The San Diego Fly Fishers is primarily a fly fishing club. We hope you find your membership in our club both rewarding and valuable. Our goals are to provide you with many opportunities to further your knowledge of our sport as well as opportunities to put this knowledge into practice. We also want to create lasting friendships with others who share our interest. Below is a list of activities available to you as club members.

Although we are not a conservation or environmental political action organization, many of our members are very interested in preserving the clean cold waters that our trout live in or our saltwater fishery and individually participate in conservation and environmental causes. As a service, we will make our members aware of these causes. In addition, our club has a Conservation Chair who coordinates club volunteer conservation activities and support of local/regional conservation efforts (e.g. California Trout). **"Brighter Water, Cleaner Streams and Better Fishing"** is our club motto.

The membership includes individuals and families that are interested in many aspects of fly-fishing, fly tying, rod building and conservation activities. The number of members has ranged from 350 to 420 in the past 5 years. There are usually 50 to 60 women that either support fly-fishing or are active in the support. We encourage a new generation of fly fishers with our activities supporting youths. The club is a great place to meet new people that have common experience levels and people with more experience that are willing to teach or share their

The **"Paul Woolery Summary"** for those busy members that like their information in a concise format and to the point.

Monthly Meetings
Fly Casting Lessons
Video Library
Fly Fishing Books in local libraries
Trips - local and distant
Raffles - monthly, annual and silent auctions
Fly Tying - Beginning, Intermediate and Flies of Interest
Rod Building
Newsletter - The Finny Facts
Conservation Activities.
Informational Website
E-mail Fishing Reports
Mentor Program
Chollas Lake Lend a Rod - Youth Fishing
Community Participation
Insurance
Make new friends.
Information Sharing



FLY OF THE MONTH

Carpenter Ants



CDC Ant, black



Ant patterns have been very good to me on the Green River and many other rivers and streams. Areas with dead and dying trees seem to be especially good for these giant Carpenter Ants. At times of the year, these Hymenoptera act like their cousins the wasps and bees. They split the colony and produce winged sexual pairs that swarm, breed and try to expand their range to new dead trees. The flying ants during the breeding season are often blown onto the river or fall from the overhanging branches. A little black Sailor Ant plopped 6 inches from the bank in that first seam is a good pattern and technique.

It is a good reason to spend those casting practice hours in the back yard trying to hit that soda bottle cap from 30 and 40 feet.

Ant and wasp anatomy is important to learn for fly tying. I think it makes a difference if I get that narrow little waist and a fat abdomen on an ant pattern, almost as much as getting a thin abdomen on my mayflies. The picture of the CDC Ant above does not have as thin a waist as I would like and the rear could have a slightly larger and rounder shape. The above fly looks like my black CDC Caddis with that cigar shaped abdomen. It is another pattern that can double for two insects.

One day in the end of June, I looked at a dead tree along the river and it was covered with winged and worker ants. Normally everyone is inside their tunnels like termites in the tree.

When the ants are breeding almost "anything small and black" will catch the brown trout along the shoreline. Parachute Adams, Peacock PMX, Sailor Ants and GT's Triple Double have been good for our group.

Mayfly Side Notes: New bug term for Wayne - "Gravid Female" - Now you can say you are tying a Gravid Parachute Adams when you make the abdomen slightly fatter than normal and rib it with yellow or yellow/green thread. That old story of using red/orange thread as underbody on an Adams makes sense here. Many female spinners have a "ruddy or rusty" orangish red abdomen before and after egg laying. They are gravid females with rich orange oil yolk filled eggs.

Make the Egg Laying Parachute Adams version when you add that little ball of yellow/orange dubbing at the tip of the abdomen. The eggs develop inside the ovaries and then they are fertilized and carried in a little ball at the tip of the abdomen for the egg laying dance on the water. I love to watch the females hang over the water and observe how they carry their egg sacs. You can see why they have those wing shapes to hover while straight winged primitive stoneflies crash and splash.

Look at the different mayfly species and try to note which ones have yellow egg masses and which have black or gray eggs. When fly tying, do not put yellow eggs on the species that have black eggs.





LIMITED OFFER...FIRST 5 PEOPLE TO SIGN-UP WIN!

...an opportunity to serve Sdff as a meeting host in 2011.

New members (especially) this is a terrific job. You only have to work 47 minutes ONE TIME , wow! This job requires that you come a few minutes early to help set-up chairs, nametags and audio-visual equipment and stay after a few minutes to help put things away.

Thanks to the 21 people who signed-up at the November meeting but we still need 5 more volunteers so bring your calendars to the December meeting. No need to know what you will be doing in 2011. The sign-ups will be published in the January *Finny Facts* together with directions on how to set-up and break-down. If you cannot attend your scheduled meeting, call and trade with other hosts.

Isn't it time that EVERYONE give something back to Sdff in return for the wonderful benefits of club membership? (field trips, prizes, classes, clinics, speakers, newsletters, conservation opportunities)

Unlike past years, Sdff will be having a meeting in July and going fishing in August. Therefore, we need 2 people to host July. Additionally, we need one more person for September and 2 more subs for a total of 5 volunteers.

EVERYONE HAS 47 minutes in one calendar year!

Sign-up at the December 6st meeting. Thanks...Mona Morebello



Recipients of the
Stroud Award

2004-Jim Brown
2005-Allen Greenwood
2006- Hugh Marx
2007- Mike Rivkin
2008- Bill Van Wulven
2009- Larry Bottroff



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 donated to fresh water fish conservation or research programs in San Diego County.

Cutoff date for **January FINNY FACTS**
articles---Friday December 17th.

Send articles to:
Rose and Roger Yamasaki,

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

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

Lucky Ketcham

LIFE MEMBERS

Gordon Foster (in memoriam), Bill Stroud, 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, 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, Lloyd Jefferies (in mem), Doug Joseph, Gary Hilbers, Tom Smith

HONORARY MEMBERS

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

Recipients of the: GORDON FOSTER MEMORIAL AWARD

For unselfish and outstanding service
to the flyfishing community

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



SAN DIEGO FLY FISHERS 2010 OFFICERS

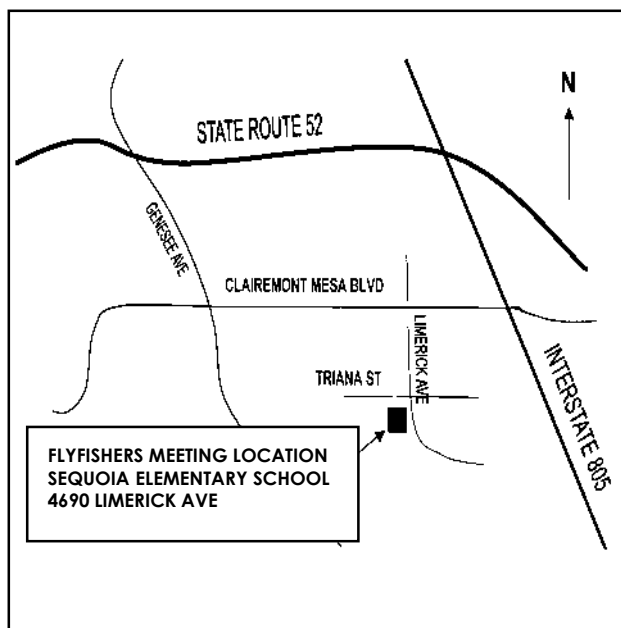
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 Gary Strawn
FFF Southwest Council-
 Don Davis
Fly Casting Clinic-
 Ned Sewell and
 John Kasten
Fly Tying Clinic-
 Lucky Ketcham
 Bill Hanson
Membership-
 Lucky Ketcham



Monthly Weekend Outings-
 Dick Mount
Newsletter CoEditors-
 Rose & Roger Yamasaki

E-mail:
 finnyfacts@gmail.com
Programs- Gary Farrar
Raffles- Alan Thompson,
 Jonathan Hee (annual)

Refreshments-
 Maria Goldman
Rod Building-
 Ron Meler
Trips-
 David Collins
Video & Library-
 Bill Stock
Web Page-
 David Collins
 www.sandiegoflyfishers.com

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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**San Diego
Fly Fishers**

*Official Chapter of
Federation of Fly Fishers*

SINCE 1962