



# Santa Barbara Flyfishers



Volume 29, Number 1

[www.sbflyfishers.com](http://www.sbflyfishers.com)

JANUARY 2022

## MEETING NEWS

We are very sorry. There will be no SBF Club monthly meetings for the safety of our members until it is safe to reconvene. We'll keep you posted.

General Meetings are normally held on the Tuesday before the second Thursday of the month.

**FOR UPCOMING EVENTS,  
SEE CALENDAR ON PAGE 12**

## ~WANTED~

Fly fishers of every size, shape, age or sex that cast or want to cast flies in fresh or saltwater, rivers, lakes and ponds, surf, the open ocean either single-handed, two-handed, or tenkara, new and experienced to join the **Santa Barbara Flyfishers**.

As we look to the future and the end of the pandemic with hope of being able to gather together again and share our mutual experiences and passion for fly fishing, the Santa Barbara Flyfishers wants you, or someone you know, to join our club. Since 1995, the Santa Barbara Flyfishers has brought together like-minded fly fishing enthusiasts of all ages and levels.

**Existing members should renew 2022 memberships now!** Simply mail your payment to me or call me to pay by credit card.

New members can complete the Membership application at the end of this newsletter or at our website: [www.sbflyfishers.com](http://www.sbflyfishers.com) and send it to me via regular mail or email.

### Annual Membership dues:

Individual: \$45 Family: \$50

**Santa Barbara Flyfishers**

% Vince Narez, 4853 Vieja Dr

Santa Barbara, CA 93110

(805)208-2224

[vnarez@gmail.com](mailto:vnarez@gmail.com)

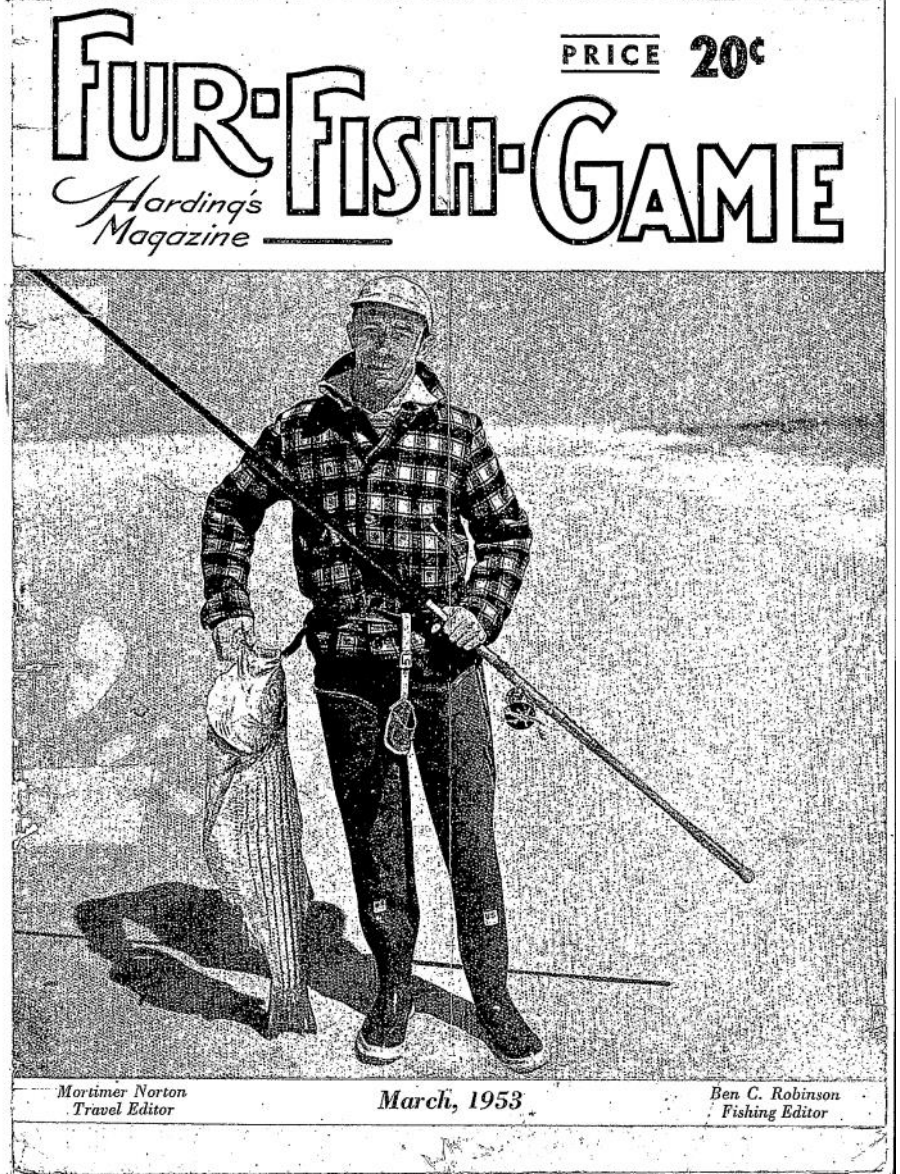
"My wife gave me a Christmas present of a March 1953 Fur-Fish-Game magazine. On page 13 of that issue I found this article:

## "The Steelhead that Walked Away"

by Ray Hogan"

Submitted by Joseph Narkevitz

Reprinted with permission from Mitch Cox, Editor, Fur-Fish-Game



Continued on page 3





# PRESIDENT'S LINE

BY LEW RIFFLE

The Times we live in at times take us unaware. We received some sad news that one of our most contributing members has died. Diane Honker died some weeks back from complications from the breast cancer she contracted this past year. Don Green related to the board that he had run into her at the harbor in October and she was in recovery from treatments and had some Pneumonia complications. Tony Reinhardt (her favorite Missoula Guide) had been in touch with her as recently as Thanksgiving where she was optimistic. Tony contacted Dick Compton that she had passed a few weeks ago. Sadly, I have not been able to contact family or friends and I got sick here the past few days. There seems no apparent obituary. That is all I know for now.

What I do know is that we lost a good friend of the club who gave so much over the years. She never expected anything in return except others joy. She was our ambassador, taking on speaker chairperson responsibilities. She made a good impression for us hosting club speaker presenters over the years. She took them out dinner and willingly paid out of her pocket. When I had to fill in for her, she still wanted to pay for dinner. Diane was a good sisterly friend whom I enjoyed outings with and those trips south for meetings and shows, always good company. I remember the night she first showed up at one of our meetings. Mike Clevenger introducing me to her, and I wondered what motivated her to come. It was a cast. She related later what an epiphany that evening was and how the club became such a new direction in her life to something other than her 3 dry-cleaning locations. Glad it was and I think it was just more than that for it went on to define a spirit for us all to share the world of flyfishing and be concerned for fellow club members and their needs. She was an immensely kind person who battled through life with that on high ground. She leaves a hole where once we could rely on good opinion and advice. Her favorite constellation was Orion so prominent in our evening skies this time of year. She said it was a sign that winter was its way out and we would be fishing soon. So, when you see Orion think of Diane. When you fish next make a cast for her. She is doing the same for you wherever she is.



Other than losing a friend and Omicron making our lives continually difficult, the fishing can still go on. It looks like a least we will have a decent water year. We got lucky with a wet December which has done a good start out of the drought. A dry stretch in January is not unusual or anything to despair, for long range models are tending for another switch to wet at the end of the month. We will see and it's good to know that we have enough to get by some now and are halfway there to a "normal" year. The lakes are on the rise and the snow sets deep on the Sierra Nevada, Cascades, and Rockies. Pray for some more.

Fished the surf on New Year's Eve with the lads from down south who like to wander up this way for some cheer every year. Surf was up a bit and the beach structure flat; but a few perch were caught, and we all made some pretty casts in the winter morn-

ing sun.

While you cannot count on the perch all the time you can wisely count on a good breakfast after, especially in good familiar company. Some come just for that!

I have finally started to have consistent success at Cachuma and gained some sort of confidence that I know what I am doing. As usual it takes time to figure things out. I spied couple of guys who had not moved much the whole day. Remembering seeing some shad in where they were fishing a few weeks back. Poking in there as polite and in as "sportsman's like manner" as possible, I was rewarded with some familiar smiles from Glen and Dan who asked what fly I was using. While they were not fly fishing, they do fly fish, and are "bass guys". They knowingly suggested that I use something white and heavy to fish slow on the bottom under the shad that were lighting up my fish finder. Yeah ... and then those marks around the shad brought some hungry bass in hand at last! That was good for some more plentiful trips the following weeks before the December storms. Looking forward to a good rest of winter and spring.

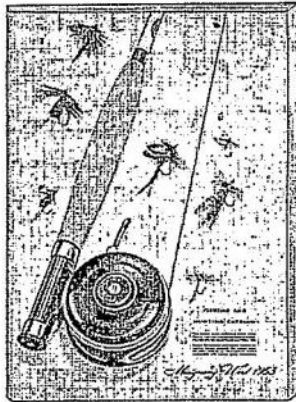
The Southwest Council's **Fly Buy** is a good bet for some fun. Check out the page here in the newsletter. Hey! Renew your membership. We will get back to meeting as club soon.



Continued from page 1 ...

2

Free...



YOUR 1953 FISHING AND HUNTING CATALOG

FISHING. 60 pages of tackle for fresh and salt water. Over 80 glass, steel, and bamboo rods to choose from—many shown in color. Over 50 reels. Nearly 150 bait and fly lures in full color. And all the accessories.

HUNTING. More than 70 of the world's best known guns and rifles—most of them shown in color. American and imported models for field, trap, or skeet—plinking or big game. Hunting clothes, scopes, decoys, boots, archery—everything for a successful hunt.

CAMPING. 12 pages of tents, packs, axes, sleeping bags, cooking gear, and everything else to make you comfortable outdoors in any weather.

BOATING. Newest Sea King gearshift motors in 3, 5 and 12 H.P. Boats and canoes in styles and lengths for every fishing and hunting need. Trailers, carriers, and other boat accessories.

—And a helpful fishing, hunting, or camping hint on every page to make your trips more enjoyable. All merchandise on convenient monthly payments if you wish.

Montgomery Ward

Chicago 7, Ill. • Baltimore 32, Md. • Albany 1, N. Y. • St. Paul 1, Minn. • Denver 17, Colo. Kansas City 23, Mo. • Portland 10, Ore. Oakland 16, Calif. • Ft. Worth 1, Tex.

MONTGOMERY WARD, Dept. FF33 Please send me the new 1953 Fishing and Hunting Catalog as soon as printed (about Feb. 15th).

Name (PRINT plainly) Street Address or Box Postoffice State

Fur - Fish - Game

FUR-FISH-GAME (Harding's Magazine)

Published Monthly by A. R. Harding Publishing Company 174 E. Long St., Columbus 15, Ohio

VOL. 48 MARCH, 1953 NO. 3

A. V. HARDING Editor MAURICE H. DECKER Gm Rack Editor L. H. ADAMS Business Manager E. J. DAILEY Question Box Editor BEN C. ROBINSON Fishing Editor

ARTHUR W. WILSON & ASSOCIATES, Eastern Representative, 40 E. 50th St., New York 22, N.Y., Murray Hill 8-0467.

COLE & MASON, Mid-Western Adv. Mgr. 605 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 11, Ill.

J. W. CONROW & Co., Western Adv. Mgr. 1175 Woodbury Rd., Pasadena 6, Calif.

LIN MATTHEWS, Pennsylvania Representative 340 West Allen's Lane, Philadelphia 19, Pa.

HOME OFFICE, 174 E. Long St., Columbus, Ohio

Subscription Price \$1.50 for 1 year \$2.50 for 2 years 20c a copy Canadian \$1.75 for 1 year—Foreign \$2.25

Front Cover Kodachrome by J. Julius Fanta of New York City

FEATURES IN THIS ISSUE

King of the Freshwaters By Bert Claflin 7 Make A Sucker of El Coyote By Vint Walker 9 Alaska Bear and Bear Rifles By Don DeHart 11 The Steelhead That Walked By Ray Hogan 13 Island Cache, Chapter II By Maurice H. Decker 15

OUTDOOR DEPARTMENTS

Travel 3 Fish & Tackle 16 Gun Rack 34 Dogs 42 Fur Raising 44 The Trapline 48 Questions & Answers 56 Classified Ads 58 Catalog Coupons 64

LEADING ARTICLES FOR APRIL

Hot Spots in the Yellowstone By N. R. Casillo 7 The Grand 'Ole Opry Goes Bear Hunting By Carlos Vinson 10 Camp Spotter By L. A. Wilke 12 How to Fool a Fox By A. L. Lindsey 14 Island Cache, Chapter III By Maurice H. Decker 15

SUBSCRIBERS CHANGING ADDRESS should advise us as far in advance as possible, giving both old and new addresses to FUR-FISH-GAME, 174 E. Long St., Columbus 15, Ohio. Manuscripts and photographs from our subscribers are always welcome, be sure to enclose return postage. We assume no responsibility for loss of unsolicited manuscripts. Entered as second-class matter Sept. 1, 1925, at the Post Office at Columbus, Ohio, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Continued on page 4 ...





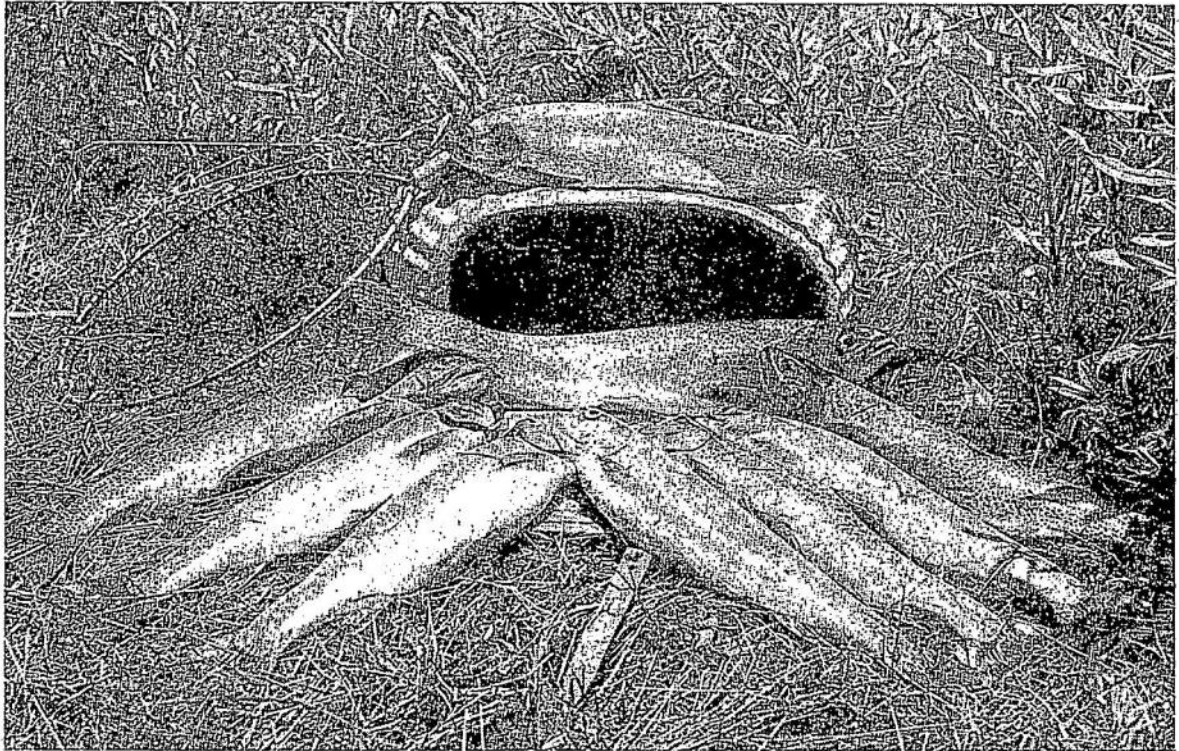
Continued from page 3 ...

Harding's Magazine

13

# "The Steelhead That Walked"

By Ray Hogan



You may get a nice catch of cutthroats from one of the Rogue's various tributaries.

**I**T was cold that summer morning and a light, chill wind blew down the Rogue, nodding and bending the short weeds and flowers with its pressure while around me the sounds of breaking dawn—low chitterings of birds, the faint, faraway barking of a dog, the dry rustle of some small animal in last winter's leaves came to me as I left the low bank and waded out into the swift current.

A day ideally assembled for steelheads was in the making, I thought, and I could feel an inner sensation of urgency or perhaps it was only intuition, that caught at my nerves and made my heart beat faster and sent hurrying little prickles of excitement rushing through my body while I slogged out into the river. I worked my way carefully, for the Rogue fools you on depths and if you aren't watching you'll step off into a neck-deep hole that may appear, at first casual glance, no more than to your knees.

I like a nine foot, fairly light weight bamboo rod on the Rogue when I'm looking for steelheads along with a large capacity automatic reel, medium test line with a nine foot mist colored leader and that morning I had a number six gray hackle as the come-on. Working the stream the day previous I had taken two nice fish with a black gnat of the same size and personally, I think you could throw away about everything in

flies but those two and a Royal coachman, grizzly kind and a couple bucktails.

Joe Wedling and Wade McKenzie are probably going to lift their eyebrows and cuss a little when they read that, they having a couple of favorites that they swear by, not mentioned, but day in and day out, I think those will perform the most consistently on the Rogue.

And there probably will be a chorus of piercing screams from the spinner and egg men as well as the devotees of the artificial minnow school who have multitudes of photos to prove their point, but I'm speaking of flies and do not deny the power of their particular lures.

I worked out to a point where a long, gravelly tongue ended and made my first cast from there into the deep, fast water. It looked better farther over but it was, I knew, more than waist deep and I wasn't ready just yet to get an ice bath, at least intentionally. The hackle dropped to the tip of a small whitecap and swept away. For a moment it paused then swung in a graceful arc as it caught in an eddy. I had only a glimpse of it and then there was a flash of silver and it was gone and my rod began to buck.

Tripping the automatic I watched line pay out in that begrudging way that automatic reels have. It checked suddenly and the silk see-sawed back and forth for a moment and then began to return to the reel in a slow-but relentless sort

of way. The next thing I was aware of was that the steelhead was out of the water, long and slim in the early mornings light and then back down with an echoing smack while the automatic began to pay out again.

He headed straight for the bottom but I held the line with a steady drag and soon he began to slow. I started backing for shallower water and when he finally tired of dashing first one way and then another, I netted him and brought him to shore. On the little weighing and measuring gadget procured by certain members of my family who apparently have little faith in my estimating ability and presented by them to me through my very small granddaughter, Vickie, against whom I have, no defense, the steelhead weighed a bare three pounds. He was small, but game and in excellent condition.

Taken as a specie the steelhead, which is in reality a rainbow with the migratory urge, is an individualist from the word go. Their habits parallel those of the salmon who also run the Rogue from its mouth near Gold Beach on the Pacific to the extent of coursing the river; but there all similarity ceases.

For one thing the salmon migrate downstream to the sea soon after hatching. Steelheads stay in fresh water for two years. Salmon return to spawn after two years while a steelhead may wait until the third or fourth or even the fifth

Continued on page 5 ...





Continued from page 4 ...

14

before coming back. Or he might even return the very first year. And, unlike salmon, who do not feed during the spawning run but depend upon their reserve tissues and who also die after completing the spawning act, steelheads continue to feed and rarely die but seem to possess the powers of rejuvenation to bring themselves back to full strength.

I recall seeing just such a steelhead caught not far above Grants Pass, Oregon in last September. He was a hefty seven pounds, strong and powerful of

September the year preceding, I took three nice steelheads from the same section, fishing with salmon egg clusters in the heavy back waters but I was using a short, steel casting rod at the time because the water's strong pull was so great that I feared it would injure my bamboo.

I tried the hackle here again but it brought no action and I changed to a coachman which succeeded in bringing a trout, variety unknown, to the surface but it was a weak tip and I failed to



It's best to move them into the shallows.

body that was a bright silver and well pronounced markings—the kind a man dreams about landing. A Grants Pass fisherman took him on a Bear Valley spinner in a thrilling battle that lasted many minutes during which the man fell down twice in the ice cold water and succeeded in not only spraining a thumb but also in losing his dip net. Although the angler was the eventual victor it looked for a time like the steelhead was going to win out.

He was the fellow who told me how to differentiate between the Chinooks, the silvers and the steelheads which at certain times of the year look very much alike.

"A Chinook salmon always has sixteen or seventeen rays in the back (anal) fin. A silverside will have thirteen, maybe fourteen but never more than fifteen. A steelhead will have twelve or less," he explained.

"I pointed out that some fishermen go by the color of the mouth, the upper part of a salmon's being black while a steelhead's is light red or pink. Either way seems to be fairly accurate but I learned later that the state authorities go by the ray count in the anal fin which is the one just back of the vent.

"I moved back out to the end of the gravel point and tried again but after several fruitless casts, decided that there would be no more there for a time and turned upstream. The Rogue at this point, is wide and runs for a good fifty yards from the bank to a depth no greater than two feet where it suddenly breaks off into a deep channel. Late

hook him securely. This is good spinner water, too, and the brass and copper men work it often and for a moment I was tempted to try the 2/0 Bear Valley in my box but the urge passed and I continued on with the coachman.

I had missed the spring run of steelheads, it having started late in February and it was now well along towards the end which usually comes in June. There is a fall or winter run beginning usually September or October and I was a little early for it—but it is a period considered best for fly fishing and I think for sheer sport, it is the best time of the year. The Rogue, however, is open to fishermen from the middle of January to the last of November except possibly for a few special areas and you can take fish any time during those months almost anywhere on the stream. I have even seen steelheads and salmon taken right under the bridge at Grants Pass which undoubtedly is the most commercialized sporting area in the United States!

And if you like the smaller streams you can swing off into one of the many tributaries of the Rogue and take your fill of nice cutthroats, eastern brooks or native rainbows, and have yourself some lively action. But if it is big trout, big steelheads you're after, stay on the Rogue proper. They're there, as I've found out.

A solid hour must have passed while I worked slowly but steadily up river. I remember noticing that the sun was well along and that it had warmed up and I had some thoughts about wading ashore and hanging my jacket on a limb,

### Fur - Fish - Game

to be picked up later. The stream had narrowed and was much rockier along the edge and, of course, much deeper in the center. I had changed flies several times and was back to the gray hackle, having had no more luck since my first cast when starting out that morning.

Perhaps the edge had worn off my anticipation a little and I wasn't completely ready when the strike came. Not so careless as to miss but the ferocity of the lunge caught me a little off balance and I set the hackle a little harder than was necessary or than I ordinarily would do. The trout came out of the water immediately and I had a quick glimpse of a big steelhead but only a short look for he was low and almost at once was back in the water, driving for the depths. Involuntarily, I took a half step backwards which drove the barb deeper and he headed for the surface again.

He came out in a shower of sparkling drops, a long, writhing body of silver and plainly etched black spots and definite red stripes. Then back into the dark water again, ripping the line off my reel as if the automatic had no strength at all. I tried to guide him, tried to keep him closer to my side of the stream and away from the really fast current but he had a will of his own and the silk peeled off steadily.

I tried breaking him, pressing the side of the reel's spool with my thumb. He slackened his determined run and began whipping about angrily in short circles just inches below but the pull was no weaker and I knew he had plenty of reserve strength in his flashing body. This was no average steelhead I realized and I began to try to lead him towards less violent water but he would have none of it and when I pressured him firmly again, he came out once more.

It was a breath taking picture. He shot out into view in a long angle, a silver and red thunderbolt and for a long moment was a thing suspended there in the sharp, clear air. Every part of his twisting, lashing body glistened in the sunlight and then for a space of six or eight feet he seemed actually to walk across the turbulent Rogue, throwing himself like an overfed duck, from side to side while his heavy tail thrashed the water.

And then he was gone from sight again and my line was slicing through the white caps and foam while he sought the lower currents of the river. But steady pressure brought him back up, if not out, and he rolled and tossed on the surface but he was weakening and I towed him steadily into the shallows. There he made a brief but determined stand but I finally got the net around him and started for the security of solid ground where I could look at him—and regain my own spent breath.

I turned, took a half dozen stumbling steps over the wet, slick rocks and fell, either from the lack of starch in my knees or the uncertainty of the footing, but because of his own frantic activity, he was thoroughly involved in the cords of the net and I got him to dry land safely—but it was a bad moment.

He wasn't by far, a big steelhead as steelheads go in weight. He barely passed seven pounds and they have taken many from the Rogue that would double his size but I doubt if any of them had any more fight than he possessed in his silver body. I laid him out on the grass, among the azaleas and stretched out full length beside him. Like the man said, "I was most tired as he was."





Continued from page 1

## Book Review: John Gierach's Latest Offering

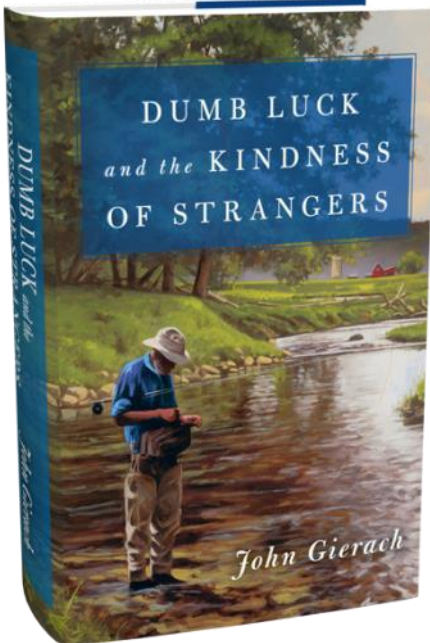
Reviewed by Lou Ternullo

Very few authors in the field of flyfishing are as consistently good and prolific as John Gierach. **"Dumb Luck and the Kindness of Strangers"** released by Simon & Schuster this year is a wide-ranging collection of essays that cover many types of fishing as well as issues on the outer boundaries of the fishing experience. His delivery feels more like a dialog with an old friend than a narrative on technique or discussion of the best places to catch fish. It seems like you are relaxing with an old friend over a cup of coffee or a glass of whisky telling of trips and experiences past or present including all the screw-ups and little victories the fishing life gives you. Most of you seeing this have probably read at least one of his many books or will. Flyfishing is a fairly technical and complicated affair not suited to those who seek instant gratification or validation of their skill level. There is a great essay on how we, as individuals, define fishing success. Dumb luck plays a bigger part of flyfishing than most will admit and Gierach weaves this into many of his recollections. Also, you will find the importance of the other things that happen besides catching fish. The friends you make along the way help to richen the adventures and enhance the time you fish.

There is an entire chapter on dogs that most of us don't even think about in relation to fishing. If you've ever shared a boat with a dog, you know what a joy or hassle it can be. He speaks to the hassle part with: "This dog had decided it had to bark continuously and piercingly from the moment a fish was hooked until it was in the net. At first it was funny- look how excited she gets!- but this wasn't happy barking; it was hysterical, breathless caterwauling complete with flying slobber and bulging eyes. The fishing was good that week and there were plenty of big trout that took some time to land, so by the end of the first day I had a headache and by day three I was idly wondering if there was a way to drown the dog and make it look like an accident." On the other side of the spectrum a dog in Labrador: "Bear understands where fish come from-if not exactly how-so he intently watches the drift of the fly

or the swing of a streamer and wags his tail when the line comes tight. There's no barking or other theatrics. He's happy because his owner is happy; it's no more complicated than that."

In another essay that takes place in my old stomping grounds in Michigan, the author relates the difficulty of taking a dear friend on what will probably be his last fishing trip due to failing health. If you've ever lost a good fishing pal too soon, you can relate to the emotional weight Gierach brings to bear. "We got out twice. The first time we went to a stretch of stream where we could fish within site of the car. Paul fished for an hour and landed three trout before he put down the rod and sat on a log smiling, but looking done in. He didn't say anything, but when Drew and I suggested that we pack it in he nodded his head. The second time we drove to a higher stretch of the same creek. Paul lasted maybe forty minutes, landed two fish on a dry fly, and then asked me to help him back. I put an arm around his shoulders firmly enough to hold him up, but not to squeeze what was left of him too hard. I wondered how much the last trout of your life would mean. He may have been wondering the same thing."



The writing throughout the book is thought provoking and covers the flyfishing experience of chasing bluegills to muskies in North America. Gierach also describes the effort of fishing all the seasons in an easy-going manner that most will appreciate. You won't get many fishing tips or secrets to success, but you can relate to what actually occurs on the water when we flyfish our way down the road of life. All and all it is a very good read and a great way to feel like you're fishing without the bother of putting on leaky waders.



## LOU'S LITERARY CORNER FLY FISHING QUOTES

Regarding fishing the remote eastern Sierra :

“The backcountry is just a combination of place and state of mind - a place of solitude where you can establish a connection with the world beyond, an environment of flowing water where what you are casting for is not necessarily just fish. It is an experience of contrasts. Although the setting can often be grandiose-wide open bowls, deep valleys, or the alpine expanses of timberline- the fishing is intimate. The waters, be they streams or lakes, are small and frequently feel more compressed due to rock falls, cliffs, or dense willows. The trout are smaller too, but part of the allure is that the angler is often alone, without a view of others.”

**Peter Pumphrey, California Fly Fisher, “The Paths Less Travelled”**

**August 2019**

## New Effort to Conserve Critical Ranch on Kern River

Excerpted from Riverlands, a publication of Western Rivers Conservancy

The Kern's Headwaters originate in the pristine high country of the Sierra Nevada. The North Fork collects its waters from the glaciated heights of Mount Whitney, and the South Fork flows from the Boreal Plateau. They both course through the Golden Trout Wilderness, home of California's state fish, and they flow through dramatic, boulder-strewn granite canyons that keep the Kern running fast and furiously.

This summer, **Western Rivers Conservancy** launched an effort to protect the 2,300-acre Fay Creek Ranch, located almost directly between the North and South forks of the Kern, at the heart of a transition zone between the High Sierras and the Mojave Desert. In this mostly arid landscape, the ranch is prized for its abundant water, including several fresh-water springs, a hot spring and Fay Creek itself, which flows into the South Fork Kern.

WRC plans to buy and hold the ranch with the goal of transferring it into public ownership, permanently protecting the ranch's water and habitat, while securing recreational access to two trailheads on the property. The trails were historically used by the Tubatulabal Tribe and ascend from the valley floor up to the spectacular Kern Plateau. Tribal leaders strongly support public acquisition of the property so that the Tubatulabal can reestablish personal ties to the landscape.

Once our efforts are complete, its future will be one that prioritizes fish and wildlife, and the people of California and beyond, who will always be able to access this beautiful area at the southern foot of the Sierra Nevada.

To learn more or make a donation please visit [westernrivers.org](http://westernrivers.org) or call (503)241-0151

# SAVE THE "NEW" DATE!

FEBRUARY 26, 2022  
BISHOP, CALIFORNIA



CATCH AND RELEASE FISHING COMPETITION  
FLY OR SPIN FOR THE WIN



© Gary Bulla



garybulla

Hosted Trips to Baja and beyond, featuring great captains, great fishing, great food and endless fun!





## Conservation Corner:

# You can help save Southern California Steelhead!

By Debbie Sharpton

## Action underway for the southern California steelhead !!

*(Oncorhynchus mykiss)*

**Your Support is Needed by February 2, 2022**

On June 14, 2021 CalTrout petitioned California Fish and Game Commission (FGC) to list the southern California steelhead as endangered under the California Endangered Species Act (CESA). This distinct population could be gone in 25-50 years. The counts are incredibly low, there are only a few fish in one stream of the Santa Monica Mountains.

Southern steelhead exist only in the waters of Santa Maria River, San Luis Obispo County (inclusive) to the U.S.-Mexico Border. FGC accepted CDFW's evaluation that the petition was complete as a consent item on the December 15-16, 2021 agenda. You can get all the agenda item documents with this link:

<https://nrm.dfg.ca.gov/FileHandler.ashx?DocumentID=195858&inline>

**FGC will determine if listing may be warranted at the February 16-17, 2022 meeting.**

Your voice needs to be heard at this meeting. Get info here: <https://fgc.ca.gov/Meetings/2022>

SWC Conservation has arranged for Russell Marlowe, California Trout's lead for the petition, to attend the SWCFFI Winter Quarterly Winter Quarterly meeting on January 15, 2022 to present the action and answer any questions.

**Topic: SWC Winter Quarterly Club Meeting**

**Time: Jan 15, 2022 10:00 AM Pacific Time (US and Canada)**

**Join Zoom Meeting:**

<https://us02web.zoom.us/j/82923203807?pwd=ams0REl2MUdpRXNSZ2J5amRoL2ppQT09>

One tap mobile

+16699006833,,82923203807#,,,,\*301466# US (San Jose)

+13462487799,,82923203807#,,,,\*301466# US (Houston)

Dial by your location

+1 669 900 6833 US (San Jose)

+1 346 248 7799 US (Houston)

+1 253 215 8782 US (Tacoma)

+1 312 626 6799 US (Chicago)

+1 646 558 8656 US (New York)

+1 301 715 8592 US (Washington DC)

Meeting ID: 829 2320 3807

Passcode: 301466

Passcode: 301466

**FGC NEEDS TO HEAR OUR VOICES.** Letters of Support are strongly encouraged. You can send any letters to me at [conservation@swcffi.org](mailto:conservation@swcffi.org) and Russell Marlowe, California Trout at [rmarlow@caltrout.org](mailto:rmarlow@caltrout.org). Please send no later than Feb 2 in order to get into the FGC board packet.

**ATTEND THE MEETING, GET THE FACTS, PREPARE A LETTER AND SEND TO US.**

**Thank you!**





Next Salt Saturday is January 8th

..... LEARN TO CAST ..... HEAD TO THE WATER .....  
CAST ..... CATCH A FISH! .....

Join Santa Barbara Fly Fishers for  
**FREE** Surf Fishing and Instruction on  
**Second Salt Saturday**

(the second Saturday of every month at Santa Claus Lane)

Interested? Contact Joseph Narkevitz, 805-705-3208



**SANTA BARBARA  
& SESPE FLY  
FISHERS**  
**SURF FISHING!**



OUTING LEADER:  
**JOSEPH  
NARKEVITZ**  
CARPINTERIA, CA

**2ND SATURDAY  
OF EACH MONTH**







# 2022 Southwest Council News

## JANUARY MESSAGE

FROM: LEIGH ANN SWANSON | PRESIDENT SOUTHWEST COUNCIL [president@swcffi.org](mailto:president@swcffi.org)

### RINGING IN THE NEW YEAR

Now that the rush of the holiday season is almost over, it's time to look ahead to 2022. From singing "Auld Lang Syne" to eating black-eyed peas for good luck to champagne toasts, there are many ways to celebrate the start of a new year. A common custom is to take some time to reflect on the past year and make New Year's resolutions. Here at the SWC, our resolutions look something like this: fish more, spend more time with friends fishing, plan more fishing trips with fly fishing friends, buy more fly-fishing equipment for fly fishing trips with friends. Go fish.

### CAPTURING MOMENTS

One of my resolutions this year is to capture more moments on the stream with better pictures. For those who might have the same goal, check out Western Rivers Conservancy's live Zoom how-to recording with renowned fly-fishing photographer Val Atkinson. He talks about photographing rivers and river scenes with your iPhone! He covers photography tips and tricks and fundamentals such as why light is everything, the importance of the moment, how to compose a great shot, and iPhone technical tips. His presentation is well worth watching and will help you capture that perfect picture.

### THE FLYBUY IS HERE | <https://www.swcffi.org/flybuy>

What better way to start the year than joining us at the FlyBuy on **January 22**? After months of planning and a few re-schedules (because of covid), the FlyBuy is finally here, and we can't wait to see everyone. The FlyBuy is always fun and festive, and this year, we plan to pull out all the stops. Whether you want to watch master fly tiers display their craft, tune up your cast, or land a deal on some equipment at the garage sale, we got you covered. But wait, there's more! There will also be tasty tacos and plenty of merriment to go around. Join us for the day. You'll be glad you did.

### A NEW YEAR | A NEW ADVENTURE!

### YEEEE-HA! C'MON LITTLE FISHY!

On February 26, 2022, the SWC is hosting its first-ever Trout Rodeo in Bishop. The Trout Rodeo is a friendly and fun catch and release tournament open to all anglers. There will be prizes for different categories, individuals, and teams. So put on your wading boots, grab your favorite friend, load up your fly box, and mosey on up to Bishop on February 26 for the Trout Rodeo. For more details on this event, visit <https://www.swcffi.org/trout-rodeo>

### SMILE! YOU SHOP | AMAZON GIVES

Experience the same Amazon service you love with a bonus - helping the Southwest Council. When you choose Southwest Council of Fly Fishers International as your charity, a percentage of everything you buy on Smile.Amazon.com is donated to the SWC at no additional cost to you. You shop. They donate.

To participate, go to [smile.amazon.com](https://smile.amazon.com), follow the prompts and select Southwest Council of Fly Fishers International as your AmazonSmile charity. It's that simple. Amazon donates 0.5% of the price of eligible purchases.

Happy New Year, Everybody! Wishing you and yours health and happiness in the new year.

Thank you for everything this past year-looking forward to seeing you in 2022.

**Leigh Ann Swanson | PRESIDENT**  
**Southwest Council of Fly Fishers International**





**FLYBUY** **2022**



**FLY FISHERS**  
INTERNATIONAL  
Southwest Council

**FLY TYING  
KIDS' FLY TYING  
A GARAGE SALE  
CASTING LESSONS  
& GAMES  
SILENT AUCTION  
AND RAFFLES**

**SATURDAY, JANUARY 22, 2022  
9:00AM - 5:00PM  
LONG BEACH CASTING CLUB**



THOSE WHO FISH BECOME  
CONSERVATIONISTS.  
THOSE WHO FLY FISH  
GO THAT EXTRA STEP.  
KEEP 'EM WET. LET 'EM GO.

PARTNER WITH US.  
DONATE TODAY!

EDUCATION/EVENTS/GRANTS/ACTION

YOUTH/WOMEN/DIVERSITY/CONSERVATION

<https://swcffi.us7.list-manage.com>

## Southwest Council 2022 Calendar of Events

**SATURDAY, JANUARY 15TH, 2022**

**SOUTHWEST COUNCIL'S WINTER QUARTERLY MEETING**

**10AM-12:30PM VIA ZOOM**

**SATURDAY, APRIL 16TH, 2022**

**CLUB MANAGEMENT DAY**

**TIME AND LOCATION TBD**

**SATURDAY, JANUARY 22ND, 2022 | 9AM-5PM**

**FLYBUY | LONG BEACH CASTING CLUB**

**SATURDAY, JULY 16TH, 2022**

**SUMMER QUARTERLY CLUB MEETING**

**TIME AND LOCATION TBD**

**SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 19TH, 2022**

**TROUT RODEO | BISHOP, CALIFORNIA**

**SATURDAY, OCTOBER 22ND, 2022**

**FALL QUARTERLY/GENERAL MEMBERSHIP MEETING**

**TIME AND LOCATION TBD**

\*PLEASE NOTE DATES FOR EVENTS, LOCATION AND TIMES MAY VARY  
BASED ON COVID RESTRICTIONS.





## 2022 Southwest Council & Club Activities

### The following casting activities are regularly scheduled in SWC Clubs

#### Kaweah Fly Fishers

Mark Cave; [mdcave@sbcglobal.net](mailto:mdcave@sbcglobal.net)

- Continuing through October: Fly Fishing Casting Wednesdays, a casting class with Mark Cave, 6:00 pm every Wednesday through November (according to website), Valley Oaks Golf Course, 1800 S. Plaza Street, Visalia

#### Pasadena Casting Club:

Michael Miller; [mmfoto@pacbell.net](mailto:mmfoto@pacbell.net)

- **The PCC Club House:** Is now open again, every Sunday afternoon from 1:00 until 4:00
- **DATE TBD:** Michael Miller's class, "Learning to Mend" (date not yet specified)

#### San Diego Fly Fishers:

John Wylie; [flycasting@sandiegoflyfishers.com](mailto:flycasting@sandiegoflyfishers.com)

- **Ongoing:** Weekly Sunday morning free casting lessons at Lake Murray
- **Ongoing:** Intermediate casting 1<sup>st</sup> and 3<sup>rd</sup> Sundays at Ski Beach in Mission Bay
- **FFI Casting Skills Program:** This began in April and is still underway.

#### Santa Barbara and Sespe Fly Fishers:

Joseph Narkevitz; [joseph.narkevitz@gmail.com](mailto:joseph.narkevitz@gmail.com)

- **ONGOING: Second Salt Saturdays** (second Saturday most months), fishing and casting in the surf

#### Sespe Fly Fishers:

Bob Smith, CI; [bob.frances.smith@gmail.com](mailto:bob.frances.smith@gmail.com) with support from Sespe Board

- **Ongoing** First Saturday Casting in the Park (first Saturday of each month, 9-11am, at Chumash Park in Ventura (S. Petit Ave., off Telephone Road)

#### Sierra Pacific Flyfishers:

Marshall Bissett; [programs@spff.org](mailto:programs@spff.org))

- **ONGOING: First and Third Saturdays:**  
Free Casting Clinic, Lake Balboa, Encino, 9-11am

Keep casting!

Jody Martin  
SWC Casting Director  
Sierra Pacific Flyfishers





We look forward to meeting again in 2022 - to share stories, watch fishporn, plan outings, eat pizza, drink a beer and fish!

## CALLING ALL SBFF MEMBERS!

**Have you renewed your club membership for 2022?**

*2021 has been a tough year for everything but the fish.*

*Next year will be better. We promise!*

If you are new, please fill in registration form at the end of newsletter and send w/payment

If you are renewing, just send your payment to:

**Santa Barbara Fly Fishers  
c/o Vince Narez  
4853 Vieja Dr  
Santa Barbara, CA 93110**

You can pay by card if you call (805) 208-2224.

Cost: Individual \$45, Family \$50

## Kern River Fly Shop

### Guided Trips in the Southern Sierra

Float Trips Learn Fly Fishing Sage, Simms  
Wading Beginner Lessons Galvan, Rio  
Pack Trips Casting Lessons TFO & more

11301 Kernville Road - Kernville, CA 93238  
(760) 376 2040 [guy@kernriverflyfishing.com](mailto:guy@kernriverflyfishing.com)

**Rainbow Tarns Bed & Breakfast**  
Your Home in the Eastern Sierras for over 25 Years  
Call 888-588-6269 for Availability



© 2013 Photo courtesy of Hobie Kayak

**SPORTSWEAR • TRAVEL • BACKPACKING • HOBIE KAYAKS  
SHOES • CLIMBING • CAR RACKS • SKIING • SNOWBOARDING**

Santa Barbara • [www.mountainairsports.com](http://www.mountainairsports.com) • 805.962.0049





## 2022 SCHEDULE OF EVENTS

*Please check our Club's website calendar for updates and additional info at [www.sbflyfishers.com](http://www.sbflyfishers.com)*

**SALT SATURDAY** is on the  
**Second Saturday** of each month.

### January 2022

\* Next Salt Saturday is Jan 8h

### SANTA BARBARA FLY FISHERS IS ON SOCIAL MEDIA!

**Facebook** - Page managed by John Green

<https://www.facebook.com/Santa-Barbara-Flyfishers-110859760559894/>

**Instagram** - Page managed by Jordan Dokolas

<https://www.instagram.com/santabarbaraflyfishers/>  
@santabarbaraflyfishers

**Please visit** and invite your friends to like our pages too!  
We welcome your fly fishing photos, stories and educational fly fishing posts!

*John Green*

### PLEASE SEND US YOUR PICTURES!

*We want to see pictures from any recent trips you have taken so we can view them at the next meeting or add them to the newsletter.*

They can be pictures of fish, scenery, people fishing or just relaxing after a day on the water. If you think they will be of interest, we probably will too. If you had an unusual catch, please share it with your fishing pals. Just email me your images as **attachments** and I will save them on a flash drive for viewing at the next few meetings or for the newsletter. Thanks for sharing!

**Lou Ternullo**  
[lternullo@cox.net](mailto:lternullo@cox.net)



**SANTA BARBARA FLYFISHERS**  
P.O. Box 24012  
Santa Barbara, CA 93121-4012

### ANNUAL DUES

**Individual: \$45 / Family: \$50**  
**Under 18/Student: \$5**

**BOARD OF DIRECTORS/OFFICERS/  
COMMITTEE MEMBERS**

#### PRESIDENT

Lew Riffle

#### RECORDING SECRETARY

John Riparetti · 569-5691

#### MEMBERSHIP

Vince Narez · 208-2224

#### TREASURER

Vince Narez · 208-2224

#### CONSERVATION

Lew Riffle

#### PROGRAMS

Joseph Narkevitz & Lou Ternullo

#### RAFFLES

Chris Fischer · 964-6970

#### FACILITIES

Steve Wynne

#### YOUTH

Terry Fernandez · 682-9956

Joe Narkevitz · 705-3208

Bob Uradniecek · 964-7128

#### FLY TYING

Mark Johnson · 687-9644

#### HISTORIAN

Lou Ternullo

#### REFRESHMENTS

Open

#### AWARDS

Lew Riffle

#### NEWSLETTER EDITORS

Joseph Narkevitz & Lou Ternullo

#### NEWSLETTER PUBLISHER

Karen Hall [karencolehall@gmail.com](mailto:karencolehall@gmail.com)

#### WEB MASTER

Joe Margiotta  
[joem@sbflyfishers.com](mailto:joem@sbflyfishers.com)



# FLY FISHERS INTERNATIONAL Southwest Council

FLY FISHING GUIDE SERVICES  
GUEST SPEAKER PRESENTATIONS



(877) 246-4922

16231 Askin Dr.

Pine Mountain Club, CA

WWW.PINEMOUNTAININN.COM  
innkeepers@pinemountaininn.com



We Look Forward To Your Visit!

Need to *getaway* from it all and don't want to travel far? Look no further! Come stay with us in the beautiful Los Padres Forest and relax, play in the snow, x-country ski, and much more. Our spacious rooms await you. You'll be more than happy you came *up* to stay with us!



801-541-4113  
ontheflyutah.com  
ontheflyutah@aol.com





### MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

THE SANTA BARBARA FLYFISHERS ARE DEDICATED TO PROMOTING THE ART OF FRESH AND SALTWATER FLYFISHING , CATCH AND RELEASE , CONSERVING OUR NATURAL RESOURCES AND CONTRIBUTING TO OUR COMMUNITIES . WE PROVIDE YOUTH PROGRAMS, FLY TYING , FLY CASTING AND ROD BUILDING CLASSES AS WELL AS GOOD CAMARADERIE THROUGH MONTHLY MEETINGS AND GROUP FISHING TRIPS.

AS A MEMBER , YOU WILL BE ENCOURAGED TO PARTICIPATE IN CLUB ACTIVITIES AND SERVE ON THE VARIOUS CLUB COMMITTEES. ALSO, AS A CONDITION OF YOUR MEMBERSHIP , YOU WILL BE REQUIRED TO TAKE THE FOLLOWING PLEDGE :

*"I GIVE MY PLEDGE TO UPHOLD THE BY -LAWS OF THE SANTA BARBARA FLYFISHERS AND TO DILIGENTLY WORK TO PRESERVE THE EARTH'S NATURAL RESOURCES AND WILDLIFE. I SHALL CONDUCT MYSELF IN A SPORTSMAN-LIKE MANNER AT ALL TIMES."*

NAME: \_\_\_\_\_

NAME OF SPOUSE/PARTNER IF MEMBER: \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS: \_\_\_\_\_

CITY/STATE/ZIP: \_\_\_\_\_

TELEPHONE NO: \_\_\_\_\_

E-MAIL: \_\_\_\_\_

MEMBER OF FLY FISHERS INTERNATIONAL?  YES  NO If YES, FFI MEMBER # \_\_\_\_\_

ARE YOU INTERESTED IN PARTICIPATING? YOU MAY CHECK MORE THAN ONE.

- CONSERVATION                       REFRESHMENTS                       RAFFLES
- MEMBERSHIP                               FACILITIES                               TROUT IN THE CLASSROOM
- FUND RAISING                               NEWSLETTER                               OUTINGS
- BOARD OF DIRECTORS                       SOCIAL MEDIA                               FLY TYING
- OTHER \_\_\_\_\_

SIGNATURE: \_\_\_\_\_ DATE: \_\_\_\_\_

#### MEMBERSHIP PAYMENTS

ACTIVE MEMBER.....	\$45.00	JUNIOR (UNDER 18).....	\$5.00
FAMILY MEMBERSHIP.....	\$50.00	STUDENT (FULL TIME, UNDER 25) .....	\$5.00

**MEMBERS PAID AFTER JUNE 1 WILL NOT BE LISTED IN CURRENT ROSTER**

**DUES RECEIVED AFTER OCTOBER 1 WILL BE APPLIED TO NEXT YEAR'S MEMBERSHIP**

PLEASE MAKE CHECKS PAYABLE TO: SANTA BARBARA FLYFISHERS

MAIL THIS APPLICATION TO: **VINCE NAREZ 4853 VIEJA DRIVE, SANTA BARBARA, CA. 93110**