

Newsletter

September 2011

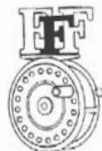
319

Up-to-Date News:

Want the latest and most up to date information? Don't forget the club's web site. <http://www.ecpowellflyfishers.com/> Just copy the address and insert it into your address block and you're on the way. It's filled with the latest of what's going on and when and where to go along with lots of good and timely information.

Calendar of Events

- | | |
|--------|---|
| Sep 6 | Board Meeting, 1055 Portola Valley Dr., Yuba City, 7 PM |
| Sep 13 | General Meeting, Lincrest School, MP Room, 7:00 PM |
| Sep 20 | Fly Tying, Fly Tying, Lincrest School, MP Room, 7:00 PM |
| Sep 24 | North Fork of the Feather River Fish Out |
| Oct 11 | General Meeting, Lincrest School, MP Room, 7:00 PM |
| Oct 22 | Steelhead Fish Out in the Feather River |



President's Corner

Well, things are starting to get interesting for sure with the Fly Fishing class quickly approaching and the planning in the works for the up-coming banquet. Letters are coming and going and I am very fortunate to have all this help. Ken Mackey has really stepped-up to the plate for the Fly Fishing class doing the necessary leg work to get this event organized. Ed Hobbs has helped in the guiding process to steer us in the right direction. This is all new to me so we'll see how well it flies and use it for a guide-line for the class in the spring.

Next up is the banquet and we are all lucky to have the experience of Larry Ingram (especially me). I would be overwhelmed with it all but Larry just seems to take it all in stride. With all this going on, I am having a harder time finding a little time here and there for tying flies for the banquet that we can start collecting at the next general meeting. I am also anxious to see the pictures from everyone's adventures this summer.

Someone recently asked me what is it that attracts me to fly fishing and I had to think about it for a few minutes probably with my eyes glazed over and my mind lost in space somewhere. No wonder they used to call me Capt. Strato! Some days it's just nice to be out on the water watching and waiting for the fish to rise and then everything is set in motion. What are the birds doing, have the Swallows started to feed, are the insects started to fly or are they floating on the surface or merely in the surface film? Do they have two wings or four, light or dark wings, light or dark body? Out come the fly boxes and it is time to make that painstaking decision of which fly to use and what size! Improved clinch or loop knot, floatant or sink! Am I going to try to fish the fly on top or try to pull it under into the surface film like a trapped emerger? I just read a magazine article about that and they said that that was the hot setup. But no, I think I have a better approach to this quandary which is to just toss that thing out there, light a cigar and enjoy the sunset and if the fish want to come out and play, so much the better. Remember to grasp the moment and enjoy it and an even better idea is to take someone else along to share the moment with. Remember some of the water is still a little high so be careful. Craig

Idaho Big Fish

I can't believe it; we're nearing the end of August already. Every time I turn around it's time for a new month to start, but here we are going into the best months of fishing for the year. Looks like the Yuba is still running too high for wading (3000cfs) today, but I hear the fishing is good. I haven't had time to do much more than go look.

On the subject of fish, my brother who lives in Lewiston Idaho sent me this picture of a noteworthy Rainbow. This brute was caught at the end of July in American Falls Reservoir on the Snake River located about 10 miles west of Pocatello Idaho, off interstate 86/37. The lake is good size, roughly 18 miles long, over 3 miles wide near the Pocatello end, narrowing to a mile and half at the South West end, near the beach-front town of American Falls. I have heard of Rainbows nearing the fifty pound range, but I've never heard of any this big in my home state. So if you're making a trip up to Idaho in the future this could be the spot to check out. Walt's article last month on "Fly Fishing Still Water" could come in real handy here. Check out American Falls on Google Earth.

Intro to Fly Fishing Classes

Our up and coming Introduction to Fly Fishing classes scheduled to start on September 1st are roaring into view. With a week and a half to go until class time, I'm happy to announce that we have 15 folks signed up as of late Friday, August 19th, today. Our very own Leo Speth had the honor of being the first name on board, way to go Leo! So with the roster surpassing the minimum of 5 needed for the class, it's an official go. Want to thank everyone involved from Parks and Rec, Yuba City's City Hall for the PSA's, news and radio announcements. Thank you to all who were instrumental in getting the flyers distributed and the word out to everyone. Finally, thanks to the team of guys taking the time to put this on and making it possible. Looks like it's



going to be a lot fun at the Aquatic Park next month; I'm looking forward to it. We still have room for 15 more people, might as well make it a Grand Slam. I have enclosed a copy of the most up to date flyer for the class just in case you might run across someone who needs the information. (Notice the web address at the bottom for sign-ups on line). For everyone on the committee, we will have our last meeting before the first scheduled class next Wednesday the 24th at 6:30 PM., Aquatic Park MPR same as before. Changes, discussion, hand outs and all other things related to be addressed.

Your E.C. Powell. Introduction to Fly Fishing Volunteer staff and Instructors:

Club President	Craig Renke	Walt Alexander
	Denis Davis	Jim Fuji
	Bob Harik	Jack Macfarland
	Mike Ream	Alex Reyno
	Chuck (Stew) Stewart	Pete Gilb
	Ed Holland	Ken Mackey

In conclusion

Ok, I heard on the news last night that we have 2 weeks of summer left, which means our first fall meeting is just around the corner. Mark your calendars, September 13th 7pm, MPR, Lindcrest School. Also, this will be a good time for those of you who haven't paid your 2011 Due's to catch up. The due's schedule for 2011 is, Single \$25.00, Family \$30.00, Student \$10.00. See you there.

For any Veterans in the club or otherwise, a reminder: the annual "Stand Down" is coming up August 25th-27. For more information, contact Yuba-Sutter Stand Down office at 604 D St. Marysville Ca. Phone-749-1036

Hope your all having a Great Fishing Summer and soon to be Fall Season. Thanks to Pete Gilb, for last month's fishing article. Great to hear from those of you on the go, if you would like to share your fishing experience, contact Bob Long with pictures and articles. E-mail 'Bob' randslong@comcast.net or phone 916 362 5593 for more information.

That about raps it up for me. Hope you caught last Sunday's edition of the Appeal Democrat, we had front page press, and it was great. Thanks to the Appeal Democrat and Ryan McCarthy. If you can't find a copy I should have mine back in possession by the weekend, call me. Other than that, props to all of you that keep the club wheels turning. Have a great September, see you at meeting. Bob and Jeff at Johnsons bait and tackle - Thank You guys! Ken Mackey

September and October Fish Outs

The September 24 fish out will take place on the North Fork of the Feather River. The stretch of the North Fork of the Feather River that is the most popular with fly fishers is from Lake Almanor downstream to Lake Oroville. Much of this is paralleled by the railroad tracks and Hwy 70 so it is fairly accessible. It has a number of power stations which negatively affect the river. Some of the best water is from Gansner Bar upstream to the Belden Forebay. The river actually has a population of wild trout only being planted by some of the campgrounds on the road to the Belden Forebay.

It is usually good early and late season as it has lots of big slow pools that don't hold many fish in the summer. Try any place you see a good heavy riffle there will be plenty of oxygen through the summer months which are good places for trout to hold. Fish any place where a tributary enters the North Fork as it will be cooler and hold fish. Fish will even run up in the tributaries a ways, like on Grizzly Creek, to get cool. Early season you have stonefly hatches and late season they seem to like grass hoppers. 3-5 wt rods floating lines, both mono and fluorocarbon tippets and leaders for dry or nymphs, waders, wading boots, wading staff recommended.

Suggested Flies for NF Feather and Yellow Creek:

Nymphs:

GB Hares Ear #12-18

BH Prince Nymph #12-18

BH Flashback Pheasant Tail #12-18

BH Deep Sparkle Pupa #14-20

BH Zug #14-20

BH Copper John
Attractor Dries:
Royal Wulff
Humpty
Elk Hair Caddis #10-16
Stimulator #14-16
Stonefly Nymphs:
BH Twenty Incher
Kaufmann's Stone
Black Rubber Legs #6-12

I'm not sure who will be the fish meister for this trip as I will not be in attendance for this one. I would imagine the group will meet at Perk's in Yuba City at 7am. Further details and a sign up sheet will be available at the September General Meeting.

October 22 Fish Out - Palermo Riffle Oroville Wildlife Refuge Feather River Steelhead

Meet Perko's Yuba City and leave for Oroville 6am.

Steelhead in the Feather River is the most productive in October and November, when the fish are stacking up in the riffles and redds below the spawning salmon. Most of the steelhead caught on the Feather are in the 2 to 4 pound range, although larger fish to 12-14 pounds are caught every year. Anglers find the best action on Glo Bugs, and a variety of caddis larva and pupa patterns along with generic nymph patterns during steelhead time when the steelhead gorge on salmon eggs below the salmon redds. A 7-8 weight rod would do the trick though some anglers prefer rods in the 5-6 weight range. Personally, the larger stick is favored because it just means a quicker fight time and successful release of these fish back into the river. Floating lines and indicators are the ticket here though some anglers like to work the deeper slots and runs with sink-tip and shooting head systems.

Walt Zukas



Finding the Fish – (Part 1)

I believe in the adage that 90 percent of the fish are FOUND in 10 percent of the water. So if we can eliminate that 90 percent of barren water we can greatly improve our odds of catching fish

Let us consider a scenario where we are visiting a lake for the first time. We arrive and see this large, flat, featureless body of water. What we should do first is look at the contour of the land above the water level. What we see above will probably extend out into the lake for some distance. For instance a slowly sloping meadow will probably mean shallow water, a ridge indicates a point with deeper water on both sides, a steep bank or cliff means deep water, and so forth.

If there is a high point available, USE it. From here you can sometimes see submerged islands, drop-offs, and weed-beds. These are all HOT spots.

As Flyfishers we are pretty much limited to shallow water. I personally prefer water that is less than 12 feet deep. If this happens to be a deep lake I have already eliminated most of the water.

The 4 BASIC needs of Trout are Food, Oxygen, Water Temperature, and Shelter or Cover. The more of these needs we find in one area the higher the likelihood we have of finding Trout present.

FOOD: The Trout must eat to survive, so the first place to look for Trout is where the food is. Most of the food in a lake is found in the shallow or shoal areas. If there are weed-beds present so much the better. Weed-beds are food factories and provide oxygen through photosynthesis; they may or may not provide the other TWO needs.

DROP-OFFS: Can provide all of a Trout's needs. The water depth can provide the Shelter as well as the cooler; more oxygenated water and gives the Trout easy access to the shallow area for short foraging trips for food. The most productive area is usually right along the lip of the drop-off.

The Shallow Area can provide all 4 needs under certain conditions. Low Light periods and Wind can provide the Shelter and as long as the Water Temperature does not exceed 60 degrees Fahrenheit the oxygen content will be acceptable.

Another prime spot is INLETS. A Creek or River flowing into a lake can provide all 4 of a Trout's needs. The current can bring in Food, Oxygen, Cooler or Warmer Water, depending on the season, and provide Shelter.

Another spot is OUTLETS. Outlets will concentrate the food and if the water is deep enough they can provide shelter and cool oxygenated water.

Submerged springs can be a productive area, especially in the summer when a lake warms up. The springs provide cool oxygenated water and if they are deep enough cover.

The most critical of a Trout's 4 basic needs is OXYGEN. The reason is that the oxygen content of the water is already so low that a small change can make a huge difference. To put this into perspective the air we breathe is about 21 percent oxygen. According to a book, written by Ron Cordes and Randall Kaufmann titled "Lake Fishing with a Fly", 1 liter of air contains 210 cubic centimeters of oxygen and 1 liter of completely saturated water contains 9 cubic centimeters of oxygen. This would mean that water would contain less than 1 percent oxygen.

There are many things that can influence the oxygen content of water.

TEMPERATURE: As water temperature increases it loses some of its ability to retain oxygen. Trout can become stressed when water temperature exceeds 60 degrees Fahrenheit and it can become fatal if it exceeds 70 degrees. When temperatures get up into these ranges Trout will seek cooler water, this usually means depth. When a lake stratifies in the summer it forms a barrier called the thermocline. The coldest water is below the thermocline, but this water is almost void of oxygen, so the Trout will normally drop down to just above the thermocline.

WIND: Is the most important element in keeping a lake in chemical balance. WIND will add oxygen to the water as well as mixing the water. The WIND will blow the water from one side of the lake to the other. The displaced water is replaced by water flowing along the bottom in the opposite direction of the WIND. If the lake has stratified this mixing, action will remain above the thermocline. In either case this brings cooler more oxygenated water to the surface. In the fall the water will cool and when the entire lake reaches the same water temperature the thermocline will disappear and the entire lake will mix again. This is called TURNOVER. At this time oxygen will again be equally distributed throughout the lake. While on the subject of TURNOVER lets look at Spring TURNOVER. Water is at its densest at 39.2 degrees Fahrenheit. If the lake freezes over the water just below the ice will be 32 degrees Fahrenheit, this will be the coldest water in the lake. After the ice melts the surface water will start to warm. When the entire lake reaches 39.2 degrees Fahrenheit the lake will again mix causing Spring TURNOVER, and once again the oxygen will be equally distributed. In a frozen lake oxygen depletion can become a problem causing what is referred to as Winter Kill.

Green vegetation adds oxygen to the water through a process called photosynthesis, but decaying vegetation can rob oxygen from the water. Photosynthesis requires sunlight. If a lake freezes and snow builds up on the ice, light penetration can be reduced to the point that photosynthesis no longer occurs. This reduces the oxygen, the vegetation dies and starts to decay further reducing oxygen. The ice prevents the WIND from mixing the water. This snow balling effect can become FATAL to the Trout.

Another thing that can cause oxygen depletion is ALGAE BLOOM. The ALGAE can get thick enough to hamper light penetration. There are a couple of pluses with ALGAE: It is plant matter and can add oxygen, and it can also provide cover for the Trout to move into the shallows and feed. The ALGAE accumulates near the surface so use a sinking line and fish under it.

During these periods of oxygen depletion, THREE areas of a lake become important to the Trout for survival. The FIRST is DEPTH: The Trout may go to deep for the Flyfisher to reach, the other TWO are Inlets and Underwater Springs. Both of these can provide cooler more oxygenated water. The Inlets are easy to see the Springs are not so easy, look for Clean, Clear areas on the Bottom with a lot of Bubbles rising through the water column, or you can check water temperature. When I used to fish from a Float Tube many times I could feel the temperature change on my legs. Sometimes a map of the lake will give you locations of springs.

We are entering that time of year when Stillwater fishing for Trout is at its BEST. The days are getting shorter, the water is cooling down, and the oxygen content is going up. Somehow the Trout seem to read this as lean times are coming and they put on the FEEDBAG, PORKING-UP for the long lean Winter. Remember most of the Hatches are over for this year so I recommend imitating some of the year round food items such as Leeches, Scuds, Baitfish, or Midges.

So get out there and catch some of those Obese Stillwater Trout.

Walt Alexander

Fond Memories

By Trisha Campbell - Taken from the Kelly Creek Flycasters Newsletter

I have fond memories as a Midwesterner of taking summer vacations to Colorado with my father. One year he took me to a "pay as you catch" stocked pond where they had fly rods. I caught the bug that day and emptied my father's wallet on fish caught. The next day we were in the sporting goods store getting outfitted with all the needed gear.

For that trip, and a few years after, I remember running up and down those mountain streams with my dad's watchful eyes on me. Even though I was doing more playing in the water than fishing it, I remember the feeling of standing in a stream with the beautiful mountains all around, the sounds and feel of the cool water, and the smell of pines in the air. I felt this was a special place for me like none I had known before.

Though I had only fly-fished one or two more times in my life, I never forgot those times. When I decided to move to the Northwest, now nine years ago, I made it a goal to learn how to fly fish. As soon as I started, I realized what was true for me as a child was still true for me now; there is no more of a special place for me than the solitude of standing in a stream or river and looking around at the grandeur of nature.

The other day, I called my father who is now into a fairly good progression of Alzheimer's. I was chatting with him about my plans for future fly fishing activities. He broke into a recount of those days together in Colorado with great detail and clarity. I didn't even know he remembered those times we shared. I could tell he had a tear of happiness in his eye when he stated, "Those were some of the best memories in my life".

Fishing Big Sky Country

By Annie Hays – Taken from the Suncoast Fly Fishers Newsletter

Despite promises of high, muddy water and a possible bear attack; my dad and I still decided to venture into the strange, foreign world of Big Sky, Montana. Our courage and dedication to fishing was tested by many fruitless attempts to catch fish, the sights of dismembered animal skeletons, and many, many overweight tourists wearing fanny packs and walking in the middle of parking lots. However our efforts were not in vain as I was rewarded with several nice fish including a 20 inch rainbow trout. Our trip began as many a trip from Florida to the Big Sky country begin; with a long plane ride, motion sickness on my part, and much arguing about the directions we received from Bing to get to our cabin. However, on the entire drive out to our condo, when we weren't deciphering directions, my dad and I were awestruck by the sheer beauty of the area. I felt, in a word, small. I had been to Colorado before, but the size of those enormous mountains really took my breath away. I also couldn't believe how nice everyone was. The only "mean" people we met on the entire trip were the ones who drove no less than 100 mph down the highway and constantly passed my speed limit abiding father.

On the next day my dad and I went fishing on the Gallatin River. We pulled off next to a bridge, and with the water roaring in front of us we cast some woolly buggers and black girdle bugs near a rock pile. Dad got a 16 inch brown and I got a 15 inch rainbow. That was the first trout I'd ever caught in freshwater. However, I learned that day that rivers are like wind tunnels for air coming off the snowcapped mountains. After 20 minutes it felt like someone had taken a sledgehammer to my fingers and we decided to call it quits.

On Monday we went into Yellowstone. We decided to be tourists for the morning and after a quick stop in the Blue Ribbon Fly shop in West Yellowstone Dad and I toured Old Faithful, several hot springs and lesser geysers, Gibbon Falls, and Firehole Falls. It still amazes me how many people were there. We couldn't even find a parking place at most of the sites so we didn't get to see some of the hot springs. I also got to see buffalo herds, elk, and mule deer. Buffalo have a very difficult and important job in Yellowstone. They must stand on or near roads all day eating grass, slowing and or stopping traffic, and pose for many, many pictures. Yes, the life of a buffalo must be difficult indeed because supermodels are paid millions of dollars a year to live on grass and water and pose for pictures. Anyhow we also did some fishing, and Dad got 3 browns in the Madison.

On Tuesday we did pretty much the same thing, but I managed to get a small rainbow in the Firehole, and Dad got 2 rainbows there and a brown in the Gibbon. On Wednesday we were tired of messing around and we hired a guide named Tim who was about 6'3" and part billy goat. How he was able to bound up those rocks and steep banks in waders is beyond me. Somehow we even managed to cross the first place we fished, Duck Creek, without any trouble. Tim basically taught me how to nymph fish that day, and I got a 20 inch rainbow trout on a fish egg imitation. Dad got a 19 and 20 inch rainbow, and then we went to the Madison at 3 Dollar Bridge. The Madison was really scary to fish. Tim had to stand next to me to break the current so I could stand. That must have been nerve wracking for him too because I am left handed and he had to stand a foot from my left side. I didn't get any fish there, but Dad got an 18 inch brown and a 19 inch rainbow on San Juan worms.

On Thursday, Dad tried the Gallatin again while I made the mistake of taking a 3 hour horseback ride. It would have been a pleasurable experience had my horse, Two Eagles, not decided to take me for a steep downhill gallop for the stables. Of course it didn't help that the guide had let us go ahead of him after he had ridden about ten feet in front of me the whole first part of the ride, and he was too cool to speak to anyone except when I took my gallop. The next few days getting up and sitting down were excruciating.

The next day we hiked through the woods in Yellowstone and found a branch of the Firehole River. We also found some torn up shorts, a fly box, and a pile of bones all within 3 feet of each other. So we decided to go find a picnic ground very far away.

On Saturday we went into Bozeman, saw the Museum of the Rockies, and then fished on Hyalite Creek in Gallatin National Forest. We hopped around from rock to rock and Dad got 3 baby rainbows. Sunday we hiked in Beehive Basin. That was up in the mountains near Big Sky, and there was snow everywhere. I was slipping and sliding everywhere, and we even saw a snowboarder and some cross country skiers. As we were leaving the trail ice pellets started falling from the sky. I had seen snow before, but that was the first time I ever saw it falling from the sky.

Unfortunately, our vacation had to come to an end with that. I can't wait for the Bighorn trip next year, and I really hope you guys don't get a lot of snow this winter.

A Stranger Named Joey

By John Springer – Taken from the CT Fly Fisherman's Assoc. Newsletter

The people I have met through fly fishing never cease to amaze me. This past year my friend Mike and I were fishing the Missouri river and it was slowwwwww. I always get a kick out of fly fishermen that use that term. Most of the time when they do, it means they have caught nothing.

Our fishing was not quite that bad but we were only catching small fish and an occasional "real" Missouri river trout. Mike and I have our favorite spots that are always good to us, but not this time.

Oh, did I mention the weeds? I'm not sure if it's because I am getting older or what but the weeds seem to be getting worse and worse in that river. If you have never been there, the entire river bottom is covered with very long vegetation we call "salad". Every cast while nymphing you must clean off your hook, same with streamers. We did run into another fisherman this year who shared one of his secret flies with us as well as how he deals with the weeds. He uses a long fast sink tip line and said it helps out as you get down below the weeds that are floating in the water. As we did not have one of those lines, it will be something to try out next year. This advice and a hot fly did not help us for this trip, but Joey did.

Mike and I have been staying at Frenchy's in Wolf Creek for almost 15 years now and Amel, the owner, has been telling us about Joey from NY for a few years now, this year we met him. Sometimes it's just luck that can really make your vacation. Running into Joey made our trip to the Missouri River turn into something memorable.

Amel introduced us and Joey asked how we were doing, we said, "not very well at all." Before I could tell him how it usually is he said, "I am going right now. Come with me, I'll show you where I fish and how I rig up to catch them and what flies I use." He then proceeded to tell us about a 6 pound fish he lost the night before and how he had to cut his line and jump into the river to get his line unwrapped from the cement support for I-15, then his knot between the line and backing broke. Fish and fly line were gone. Mike and I looked at each other and said, "we have to get a bit to eat then, if its ok we will join you if that's ok." He told us where he would be and told us some flies to pick up at the shop before we came down; we followed his instructions and did just that.

Along the river there is a road called Frontage Road and the river pushes into the banks where they have huge boulders so the road does not get undercut and swept away in high water. That's where the fish were. Lots of hiding places down there and all the food coming down river gets swept into the sharp banks, along with ALL the weeds. But you know what? Joey was right there were fish of all sizes there and none were small.

So we dealt with the weeds and climbing over the rocks and caught fish and lost some real nice ones I might add. He even showed us a second spot that was loaded with fish and much easier to fish, we dubbed that hole "dead rattlesnake hole" as there was a dead snake on the road that was in the sun for some time and stunk like hell.

We spent about 5 hours with our new friend and wanted to take him out but he could not join us as he had to work the next day. Joey is a real trout bum, he pays for his fishing in Montana by painting houses, staying at French's and living as cheaply as he can. Very smart man; he knows what's important in life.

Mike and I went back several times on our trip and one time I was walking the bank and saw a fish that looked to be some were between 30-36 inches. They have very big carp in the Missouri river and I thought that was what I was looking at first, then it opened its mouth and I was it was the biggest brown trout I had ever seen. I have heard people talk about fish that size and have seen big fish swim under boats I had been in, but not this big. I backed off, got below that fish, tied on a big fly and tried for him. On about the 5-6th cast, the line did go tight and start to move, and in about 3 seconds the fly came lose and that fish was gone. I could have hooked it in the mouth or its side fin, I'll never know. What I do know is I got a shot at the largest trout I have ever seen because of a fellow named Joey who took the time to help two strangers he just met out of the goodness of his heart. And that is something you just don't see much of today.

I'll have another life-long fishing memory because of a stranger named Joey. If you're lucky enough to make it to the "Golden Years" like my dad and some of my fishing friends who can't walk well anymore those memories are all you will have. I hope I am lucky enough to have lots of them.

***** CLUB OFFICERS *****

Officers:

President: Craig Renke 695-1850
V Presidents: Ken Mackey 742-4552
Secretary: Alex Reyno 923-2294
Treasurer: Doug Fujii 790-7027

Board of Directors:

Walt Alexander (1) 846-4284
Chuck Stewart (2) 674-5987
Walt Zukas *(1) 674-0491
Ian Skarshaug (2) 449-0995
Jim Tanner *(1) 673-5137
Pete Gilb *(1) 671-3982
* Past Presidents

Committees:

Newsletter: Bob Long* 916-362-5593
Programs: Jeff Lingenfelter* 639-0739
Raffles: Denis Davis & Alex Reyno
Membership: Ken Mackey 742-4552
Fly Tying: Jeff Lingenfelter 639-0739
Conservation: Jim Fujii* 673-2700
and Doug Fujii 790-7027
Historian: Walt Zukas * 674-0491
Refreshments: Fred Mowrey 671-4754
Fish Outs: Walt Zukas * 674-0491
Librarian: Don Voigt* 674-1260
Salmon/Steelhead Education Program:
Kathy and Greg Payne*

Sponsored By:

Yuba City Parks and Recreation

Presented By:

EC Powell Yuba Sutter Fly Fishers

INTRODUCTION TO FLY FISHING

Ages:

12 & up (anyone under 16 must enroll with their parent/guardian)

Fee:

\$25(\$30 non-resident)

Time:

6:30 – 8:30 pm unless otherwise noted

Class dates:

September 1st , September 7th, September 15th , September 17th (8 am – Noon),
September 22nd & September 24th (*Trip location and times to be determined*)

Location:

Gauche Aquatic Park MP Room

Registration Taken At:

Yuba City Recreation Department
1201 Civic Center Blvd or 421 C Street

Online at www.yubacity.net

For More Information Call 822-4650

