

GRANITE BAY FLYCASTERS
P.O. BOX 1107
ROSEVILLE, CA 95661

THE LEADER

VOICE OF THE

GRANITE BAY
Flycasters

DEC 1988

GRANITE BAY FLYCASTERS

OFFICERS

President	Jim Victorine	652-0408
Vice President	Frank Stolten	725-6894
Secretary	Marge Vingom	645-1742
Treasurer	Dave Davy	385-0289

DIRECTORS

Brad Boustead	through 1990	961-6094
Marie Stull	through 1990	663-2414
Warren Schoenmann	through 1989	725-2542
Ken Winkleblack	through 1989	988-7129
Terry Eggleston	through 1988	721-5350
Jim Pratt	through 1988	966-0136
Mike Durand	at large	782-3877
Morris Schlesinger	Past President	782-5277

COMMITTEES/CHAIRPERSONS

Conservation	Jim Pratt	966-0136
Gatekeeper	Ed Stull	663-2414
Librarian	Warren Schoenmann	752-2542
Editors	Bill Stobbe and John Hardin	726-4346 966-8174
Raffle	Tom Richie	645-9450
Technical Services	Terry Eggleston	721-5350
Fishmaster	Brad Boustead	961-6094
Programs	Ken Winkleblack	988-7129
Refreshments	Barb & Mike Durand	782-3877
FFF Membership	Jim Victorine	652-0408
Annual Dinner	Brad Boustead	961-6094
Public Relations	Brad Boustead	961-6094



TICKET REQUEST FORM GRANITE BAY FLYCASTERS 3RD ANNUAL DINNER

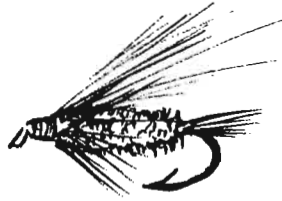
NAME: _____
 ADDRESS: _____
 TICKETS ___ X \$15.00 = _____ Phone No: _____
 DINNER SELECTION: Chicken ___ Sole ___ London Broil ___
 Please indicate selection and # and return this form with a
 check made out to the Granite Bay Flycasters to:
 Ken Winkleblack, 8701 Country Creek, Orangevale, CA 95662

**GBF Annual
Dinner
Jan 21, 1989
Whispering Pines
only \$15
advance only
London Broil,
Chicken or Sole.
Ken 988-7129
Brad 961-6094**

FLY TYER'S BENCH

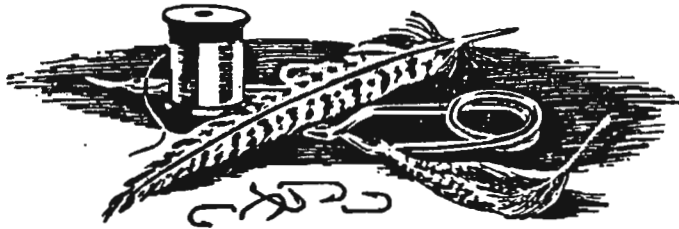
by Jim Victorine

This is one of the greatest steelhead flies ever tied! It was conceived by the late great fly tier of Eureka, Jim Pray. The fly was named after Walter J. Thoresen in honor of his eighteen pound steelhead caught on the Eel River. The year, 1936.



Thor

Species: Steelhead
Tail: Orange hackle fibers
Body: Red chenille or vernille
Hackle: Brown
Wing: White bucktail, calf tail or polar bear



CONGRATULATIONS!

Congratulations to Jo Beck for winning the fine Lomis rod and Ross reel from our special dollar board raffle. Good fishing!

LEADER'S LINE

As this will be my last message to the membership as president, I'd like to lay down a blanket thank you to the GRANITE BAY FLYCASTERS. This means both dues paying and honorary members. Whether you made one meeting or several, your support is very valuable to the existence of our club. Together we can move into 1989 and beyond to protect the environment we are so fond of and that's FLYFISHING!

And remember, that which we protect will be enjoyed by our generations to come.

Pay particular attention to up coming dates noted in our newsletter.

I hope everyone had a nice Thanksgiving. See you at the meeting!

-Jim Victorine
President

GIFT MEMBERSHIPS

Do you know someone who you think would enjoy the unique pleasures of fly fishing if only they had the chance to be exposed to it? If you do, why not consider giving him or her a gift of club membership in the Granite Bay Flycasters? As a member, throughout the year they'll have the chance to participate in all of the club's various activities (fly tying, rod building, fishing seminars, summer picnic, fishouts with friends, monthly meetings, conservation activities, annual dinner, Golden Trout Program, etc.) plus meet and fish with friendly fishing companions. And maybe even learn of a great fishing spot they didn't know existed. Gift memberships are available in all categories and include a special gift certificate announcing the donor. For more information contact Frank Stolten or Brad Boustead.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

Please write today!!!

- Dec. 8 GENERAL MEETING, 7:30 P.M. Granite Bay Activity Center (GBF Clubhouse). This month's program will feature Jan Kuraha and George Bouvoine with their program on "Fly Fishing the Eastern Sierra". Officers will also be elected for next year. Due to the Annual Dinner, there will be no general meeting in January.
- Dec. 15 GBF BOARD MEETING, 7:00 P.M. Granite Bay Activity Center (GBF Clubhouse). Any member is welcome to attend.
- Jan. 4 - 8 INTERNATIONAL FISHING EXPOSITION, at Cal-Expo. See the article in this issue for details.
- Jan. 21 THIRD ANNUAL GBF DINNER. Get your tickets now! See the ticket order form in this issue of "The Leader".

NO MEETING IN JANUARY!!!!!! SEE YOU AT THE DINNER!

DUES ARE DUE!

by Frank Stolten

This is a reminder that all membership are now based upon the calendar year and are due for renewal in January. Please pay at the December meeting, or send your check made out to "The Granite Bay Flycasters" to the club's post office box.

Membership categories and rates are:

Individual	\$20.00
Family	\$25.00
Junior	\$10.00
(12 through 15 years)	

Dues are very important to sustain the club activities, including the newsletter! -- the Editor

Protect this fishery for yourselves and for future generations!

Before December 16th write a letter to the DFG. Be sure to copy the California Fish and Game Commission. Ask the DFG to recommend to the Commission that the winter run chinook salmon of the Sacramento River system be given endangered species status under the California Endangered Species Act. Request a copy of the Department's findings and recommendations to the Commission. Write to:

Mr. Robert Rawstron
Department of Fish and Game
1416 Ninth Street
Sacramento, CA 95814

After December 16th write directly to the Commission and request the chinooks protection under the endangered species listing. Also request a copy of the Commission's decision. Write to:

The California Fish and Game Commission
c/o Mr. Robert Treanor, Asst. Secretary
1416 Ninth Street
Sacramento, CA 95814

JUST A REMINDER:

Third Annual Dinner of the Granite Bay Flycasters

JANUARY 21st, 1989 - FEATURING "HAL JANNSEN"

- Where: Whispering Pines Steak House, 8870 Folsom-Auburn Road, Roseville
- Speaker: Hal Janssen
- Cost: \$15.00 per person
- Dinner: Choice of baked chicken, sole or London broil.
- Ticket Info: Please fill out the ticket request form in this issue of "The Leader" and return the form with your check for the appropriate amount to the address indicated.

CONSERVATION

The following article is excerpted from a California Sportfishing Protection Alliance "Conservation Alert".

Letters are urgently needed to protect the winter run chinook salmon of the upper Sacramento River system. Ever since the construction of the Red Bluff Diversion Dam the population has steadily declined. In 1966 when the dam was placed in operation, 57,306 winter run chinook salmon passed upstream to spawning grounds. Presently less than four percent of this number make it past the dam. Water temperatures are too high to permit successful spawning below the dam. Therefore the number of fish passing beyond the dam is critical to the survival of the population. Unfortunately since 1966 the population has continued to diminish, until now, it appears to have become non-sustaining. Without immediate corrective action, the population is expected to permanently disappear.

The Sacramento River Preservation Trust and the Tehama Fly Fishers filed a petition with the California Fish and Game Commission to have the chinook salmon listed as an endangered species under the protection of the California Endangered Species Act. On February 3, 1989 or at the Commissions regular meeting the following month, the Commission will make a final decision to list or not to list the salmon as an endangered species, based upon the recommendations by the Department of Fish and Game. Due to "political" interests and agreements, it is doubtful that the DFG will recommend placing the winter salmon on the endangered list. Should the Department recommend against the endangered listing, the Commission will probably vote against the listing unless there is significant public outcry.



NOVEMBER PROGRAM

by Ken Winkleblack

*"Fly Fishing the Eastern Sierra"
with Jan Kuraha and George Bouvoïn*

At our December 8th meeting we will have Jan Kuraha from the San Jose Fly Casters Incorporated and George Bouvoïn who is the President of Mission Peak Fly Anglers of California jointly giving their program on "Fly Fishing the Eastern Sierra". The program will include where to fish, how to fish and flies to use on some small streams and lakes between Bridgeport and Lake Crowley. They will also be putting on a fly tying demonstration beginning at 7:00 P.M. and will be tying some of the patterns that have made them effective on those high altitude trout.

Future programs will include:

*"Intermountain Trout in the Lassen Area"
with Dick Gallend*

*"All you want to know about Cal-Trout"
with Bob Beck*

*"The California Sportfishing Alliance"
with Jim Crenshaw*

and with any luck,

*"Trophy Rainbows of Alaska"
with Mike McIntire*



A NEW DAY ON THE YUBA

by Mike Glasson

Editors' note: During our October meeting Dave Howard gave a great program on fly fishing for salmon and steelhead. He followed that up by leading a club fishout on the Yuba River. Here Mike Glasson writes about the trip.

A few weeks ago I had the opportunity to go fishing with some of the great members of our even greater club. The folks that came along on this adventure were Ed and Marie Stull, Howard Heigho, and myself; all being lead and cheered on by none other than Dave Howard.

We met for breakfast of ham and eggs in Lincoln. After eating too much we were on our way to the Yuba River, just upstream from the highway 20 bridge. Oops! One more coffee stop. Now we're on our way.

Once we drove as far as we could we stopped and pulled on our waders, prepared and compared our tackle and started our way upstream.

Never having fished with Dave before, I wasn't prepared to be reintroduced to the excitement and anticipation of a new fly-fishing experience. I can't remember fishing with anyone that has Dave's enthusiasm after putting in as many hours flailing fiberglass as he has. As many times as I have been on this river, these people made it seem like my first time.

With Dave pointing out prime lies and helping us read the water as we moved upstream, he had a look on his face like a little boy who just discovered an unguarded stash of Oreos.

When we got a little further upstream Dave positioned us on what he knew to be productive pieces of water and we started fishing for the elusive steelhead. As luck would have it, I caught the first monster fish. It must have been at least six maybe seven inches long. After releasing it I thought that if it were caught again in two or three years maybe it would be big enough to tell if it wee actually a steelhead or not.

We repositioned several times and on the way we shared more experiences and had our enthusiasm boosted by Dave all the way. He helped us keep the feeling that the next cast would absolutely produce the fish that we had been working so hard for. So we continued, with conviction but alas, the steelhead would remain elusive.

Because of a prior commitment I had to leave the group a little early. I left them preparing to eat some lunch and looking forward to getting back in the water. On my way back to the car I started thinking. I was tired, hot, hungry, and fishless. So why did I feel so great?

Perhaps it is standing near a promising spot on the river and making your best cast into the lower part of the riffle, feeling the line and fly bounce down that gravel shallow, be pulled down into the strong deeper current of the hole then glide through the main run and finally swing across the tail of the pool. All the time waiting, hoping for the tug on the fly that gets everything going and if it doesn't, lie today, that's okay too. Why?

Perhaps it has as much to do with being able to wade alone across a beautiful clear river and have the privilege of watching as huge wild salmon clean and guard their nests, going on about their task as if we didn't exist. Maybe it's the fun of turning over rocks in a riffle and watching as big stoneflies scamper off the stone to freedom and then trying to figure out what all the other little creatures that cling to the rock will become. Maybe it is the quacking of wild ducks that takes your attention away from your drift long enough to watch them wing their way upstream where you have never gone and perhaps to daydream for a bit about where they have been. Maybe it is the luxury of having the time to contemplate the crane fly dipping and dancing over the slick below that rock, or wonder why you didn't see those mayflies on the water before they started rising off into the sky.

You know, after almost eighteen years I still haven't quite decided why I love this sport of ours; but Dave, Ed, Marie, and Harold, thanks for making me think about it. Thank you all for a great day.