by Ed Lloyd, Monthly Program Chair

Our September speaker is Jon Baiocchi, who operates Baiocchi's Troutfitters guide service, where he has been guiding the lakes and streams of Northern California for the last 20 years, primarily in the Feather and Yuba River watersheds.

He has a new PowerPoint program that was especially created for fly fishing clubs looking for a more technical program on fishing the dry fly. “Mastering the Dry Fly” entails a brief history of the dry fly and those anglers who were involved from the beginning, simple to complex presentations, understanding rise forms, approaching water structure, tips & tricks, and Jon’s favorite patterns for eager to educated trout. If the challenge of dry fishing for trout is what gets you going, this is a program you won’t want to miss.
Leader’s Line - Continued from page 1

September fishouts are:

- Aug 31-Sept 5: Twin Lakes/Bridgeport, Bill & Bev Hagopian
- Sept 8: Caples Lake - this is new on our schedule, Doug Kytonen
- Sept 9: 1 Fly Contest at Fuller Lake, Wendell Edwards
- Sept 22: Tenkara #2 East Carson, John Pellegrin
- Sept 23: Little Truckee, Ed Lloyd

Reach out, find a partner and go fishing!

2017 Tenkara Fishouts

The second of two fishouts this year will be at the East Carson on Friday, Sept. 22nd, a few miles south from Markleeville, on Hwy 4. This river is not controlled, and by September should be excellent for Tenkara fishing, having both rainbows and browns. That is a fair distance from the Granite Bay area, and there are accommodations in town or in local campgrounds if you don’t wish to make the round trip in one day.

Currently, there are over 30 GBF members that own Tenkara rods, and another dozen people who have been interested and attended introductory clinics. If you have not had many opportunities to use your Tenkara rod, consider one of these fishouts, since that will be the main focus of them. If you do not have a Tenkara rod and wish to go on one of the fishouts, there are 3 rods available for use at the fishouts.

If you decide to go, consider experiencing fishing Tenkara as it was practiced in Japan for centuries, where
Discovery Bay Fishout - Continued from page 2

it was a means of livelihood; it required minimal equipment, but had to be very effective to support the fishermen. We can experience that now by stripping down all the things we usually take when we go fishing: reels, multiple lines, multiple flies for many insects and their life stages. In traditional Tenkara, a small number of generic flies are used, and long rods with fixed length lines that sink; with complete focus on the water and technique to entice fish. A typical day is spent completely by, or in the water, with frequent targeted casts and short drifts, and many types of fly presentations and manipulations. There is no time spent changing flies to match insects. This is fishing at its most essential level—understanding everything about the water and where the fish might be.

If this appeals to you, consider only taking along to the fishout the essentials: tenkara rod, a couple of level lines, a small box of Tenkara flies (such as Ishigaki or Amano kebari; I have many spares), and some #5 tippet. There are, of course, the other necessary items: nippers and hemostats, net (opt), waders, wading staff, etc. The few fishing things can fit in a very small pouch.

These are opportunities to experience a completely different philosophy of fishing from your other fishing experiences. It can be very liberating, yet very focused on the essence of fishing. If you have interest in this, or have questions about it, we now have in the GBF library the excellent book “Tenkara,” by Daniel Galhardo.

Please feel free to contact me if you have any questions about the fishouts, or wish to learn some details about Tenkara before using one of the loaner rods.

John Pellegrin
620-862-0675
John.Pellegrin@comcast.net

Introduction to Spey Casting Clinics Scheduled

Saturdays, Oct. 14, and Oct. 28, 2017

For those interested in learning the fundamentals of spey casting, it often comes as a surprise that there are different casts depending on which side of the river the caster is positioned. So we will have two clinics, the first for “River Left” casts, and the second for “River Right.”

Time and Location for “River Left” (Roll cast, snap T cast, Single Spey cast)
Gristmill Access to the American River
Saturday, October 14, 2017 – 9 am to 11 am

Time and Location for “River Right” (Roll cast, Double Spey cast, Snake Roll cast)
Sacramento Bar Access to the American River
Saturday, October 28, 2017 – 9 am to 11 am

Use the following link to get directions:
http://www.regionalparks.saccounty.net/

What to Bring:
Weather-appropriate wear
Chair
Wading Boots (and waders and wading staff in needed)
Spey Rod (optional – the club has three which we will bring).
Water and snack

Please RSVP to johnhogg03@gmail.com
Before you get on the water, gear up at Sacramento’s only full-service Orvis fly shop and lifestyle store. Here, you’ll find the newest Helios fly rods, reels, waders, and more fly-fishing gear; plus a full line of luggage and men’s and ladies apparel. Stop in and say hello today, and find exactly what you need.

1009 Galleria Blvd. | The Fountains | Roseville, CA 95678 | 916 783 9400 | orvis.com/roseville
Discovery Bay Fishout Report - Continued from page 4

Once on the water, things looked like it would be a great day; weather not too hot, slight breeze and smooth waters. Just as Joe was leaving the docks, he hooked the first fish. I don’t remember if it was a striper or a largemouth bass. We had a bet of $1.00 for the first, most, and largest fish for the day. Mike had a gas motor for his raft style craft, so he was able to get out quickly; then, I was out on the water, and Frank followed.

The fishing was good for Joe, with 11 total: 2 stripers, 2 LMB, and the rest crappie and sunfish. I finished with 2 stripers. Mike had an assortment of about 8 fish, and Frank had a ton of hits and early releases, but nothing to the boat today. We came in with help of the wind about 1 PM, blowing us to the docks. We packed up and said our good byes, till the next fishout.

By this time, Hwy 4 was now open, and we had a clear shot home. We will be back to Discovery Bay on November 11th for the Veteran’s Day fishout; hope to see you then. Remember, any day on the water fishing is better than doing nothing at all.

Lower Yuba - UC Davis Fishout Report, July 15th

by Pete Koistinen

Hard to believe, but the Lower Yuba fishout finally happened—6 months later than originally planned. Rain kept causing the trip to be postponed. If you saw any videos of the brown torrent of water coming down the river, you would know why.

Seven members braved the heat to fish. The water flow was higher than normal, which decreased the number of good spots for fly-fishing. But, through perseverance and awesome skill, good spots were found, and the fish responded to rubber leg nymphs in the morning, and grasshopper dry flies later in the afternoon. Several anglers had at least 10 encounters (refusals, spit the hook, broke-off, and landed).

It was very encouraging to know that the fish are still there, even after the flooded winter season. A few changes to the river topography have occurred, but nothing radical on this part of the river. Further downstream is another story—huge changes have occurred.

I am Paying My Dues, Bill!

by Dale Spear

I learned to fly fish by attending a weekend Introduction to Fly Fishing Class at Sierra College taught by Bill Carnazzo. The class covered all the usual topics such as equipment used in the sport, knot tying, rigging, reading the water, casting principles, aquatic insects and the imitative flies, and safety. Bill stressed to all of us in the class that knowledge is important, but to become proficient at fly fishing, a person needs to get out on the water as often as possible, and “pay your dues.”

About a month after the class, Bill guided my son and me on the American near Foresthill. Bill showed us firsthand what it meant to pay your dues as he walked past the close-in water fished so heavily by others, as he pushed through the brush, as he hopped from boulder to boulder, and as he submerged himself into the water and balanced himself on the slippery, moss covered rocks. I spoke with Bill on the telephone and saw him at the Sportsmen Shows in Sacramento a handful of times afterward. He found an opportunity on

Continued on Page 6
I am Paying My Dues, Bill - Continued from page 5

most of those occasions to remind me that I needed to pay my dues. I had to earn the ability of becoming a good fly fisher.

It has been a few years now since I first took up a fly rod, and unfortunately, a few years since Bill left us. I have a much keener sense of what the term “paying your dues” actually means. Not all of what I am about to share with you occurred on one day, but for the sake of this article, let’s pretend I was on my favorite stream, you know which one I am talking about, and the following happened.

I rigged my line with a beautiful, large, stonefly nymph, a gorgeous, petite micro-may, and two BB split-shots. I then looked at my rod and fixated on the lone guide through which I had not threaded my line. %#$@*

I snagged some rocks on the bottom; I hooked a couple logs in the water; I hooked a limb above me; I hooked my shirt sleeve, my pants; I set the hook in my sling-pack; I set the hook in my finger, ... I set the hook too soon. I set the hook too late. I yanked the hook from the fish’s mouth. I brought more fish than I can count up to the surface, just to lose them as the sun revealed their colorful brilliance. All of these fish were the biggest I have ever seen to date—just kidding. The ones I brought out of the water that dropped from my hand just before I hit the camera’s shutter button, those were the largest. That advice we hear so often, to hold the fish gently under the belly and it will remain still for eternity—crap, utter crap.

The little fish? They are the ones that were hiding under the rock, darting out as my fly passed, giving two or three lightening quick grabs, then retreating back under the rock. They were small, so probably not too bright. So, I spent the next thirty minutes throwing fly after fly in front of the rock, watching the same little fish pop out and retreat, pop out and retreat, pop out... Anyway, you get the idea, those little fish are not too bright. I did eventually catch a couple small fish on that, my favorite stream, only to have someone at the next fly club meeting stand up and announce he had caught twelve fish on that same stream—all slightly over humongous.

Continued on Page 7
I decided to move upstream. As I did, I knocked my net from the magnetic holder while walking through some bushes. I spent the better part of an hour retracing my steps until I found it. I tripped, fell, stumbled, slid, wobbled and weaved. I stood on one leg in the swift, forceful water with a wading staff reaching out in one direction, and one of my legs dancing out and searching in the other.

I got bit by yellow jackets, meat bees, mosquitoes and some black fly/mosquito-looking thing whose bite itched for days, all twenty of them. I was scratched by every variety of evergreen fir type tree known to the Sierras, as well as a plethora of bushes, vines, and weeds. Poison oak? Yeah, I’m allergic.

Some of those branches and bushes I pushed through harbored small members of nature who got knocked loose and onto my head, back and arms. Not content to simply enjoy the ride, these ants became indignant to their kidnapping and began biting me. Some of the more experienced ants began to influence the others, “Follow me boys, I know where he is most vulnerable.” I have stripped in the woods on more than one occasion.

But of course, there can be nirvana, usually when I am following the instructions of my guru and the many other wise fishermen before me—such as the time I flogged a piece of water for, well, never mind how long or how many times, but I remembered, add weight not flies. So, I added two more split shot, and on the very next cast a beautiful rainbow. Or, another time at a section of water I had fished a myriad of times, always from the same side. I hiked down a ways, crossed and came back up where I had been catching eight-to-ten-inch fish. I caught several twelve-to-thirteen-inch fish, including a double hook-up. With the widest smile I could muster, I looked up and proudly announced, “I am paying my dues, Bill.”

---

**Granite Bay Flycasters Classifieds**

*To place a classified ad, you must be a member in good standing of the Granite Bay Flycasters. Classified ads will run for only one issue of The Leader, unless the seller requests it to run longer. Submit your listing to: [editor@gbflycasters.org](mailto:editor@gbflycasters.org) with subject line: "GBF: Classified." All ads must be submitted by the 15th of the month to be included in the following month’s Leader.*

---

**FOR SALE:**

**Outcast PAC 1000 10’ pontoon boat with lots of extras,**

- Cataract oars
- Deluxe oar rest
- Seat saddle bag
- Extra large water proof storage bags
- Storage platform behind seat with motor mount
- 10 lb anchor

This boat has had very little use; only used on Sundays fishing for bluegill!! I would rate it 9.5 out of 10. I am selling for $650, less than half the current list price. Heck of a deal.

Jim Hunter  
(916) 409-2031  
[jimfishon2@gmail.com](mailto:jimfishon2@gmail.com)
Welcome to Our Newest Members!

by Don Whitecar, VP Membership

Please join me in welcoming new members who have joined us recently. Make sure you keep an eye out for them at our meetings and events so that we can make them feel that they are an important part of our club.

Donna Jenson
Linda Petrakis
Heidi Smith

Ray Mahlberg
Harry Petrakis
Cordon Wade

Austin Morvinkin
George Putnam
David Wade

Little Truckee Fishout Report, July 19th

by Ed Lloyd

We had another great fishout on the Little Truckee. The club is really starting to get this river dialed-in. Altogether, 9 fish were caught. David Jones had the magic touch, catching 8, with the smallest one being 14 inches long. He even had the pictures to prove it—all beauties. The success on the river is tribute to all of the hard work that Trout Unlimited, with the help of GBF, has done. More fishouts on the Little Truckee and Truckee are upcoming. Also, look for fishouts in October to take advantage of the Caddis hatch. Come out and enjoy the fun.

Umpqua River Smallmouth

by Mel Odemar

Set, Set, Set, Set!!! These words were driven into our heads after two days fishing smallmouth bass on the Umpqua River in Oregon. Thanks to the efforts by Sturmer White, 11 GBF members, including Art Hawkins, Henry Sandigo, Jack Ramos, Tom DiLallo, Wendell Edwards, John Peterson, Steve and Joan Reem, Larry Lee, myself and Jerry Neuburger of the Delta Flyfishers, had two fantastic days, August 2-3, on the Umpqua River.

When you think of fishing Oregon rivers, you imagine cool, mist-shrouded salmon and steelhead rivers. Picture instead, air temperatures in excess of 100 degrees, and a river teeming with smallmouth bass. The location was the 2,500-acre Big K Ranch that has exclusive access to 18 miles of river called “The Loop.” The ranch has a strict catch-and-release policy, except for the occasional feeding of an osprey. We were essentially fishing an unfished resource.

I was told to expect to catch fish mostly less than 12 inches in length, with occasional fish up to 15 inches. It turns out that the typical fish were 11 to 12 inches in length, with many fish 15 inches and above. The largest fish topped 18 inches. I lost one fish that the guide assured me was an unverified world record on a nymph.

Because of the high temperatures, we awoke at zero-dark thirty, breakfasted, and were on the water by 7:00 AM. The launch ramps used were not for the faint of heart, but the guides managed them with ease. Most of us were burned out by 2:00 PM, and left the river with the exception of Steve and Joan Reem. Some people just hate to turn loose of a fly rod.

Continued on Page 9
The guides were excellent, and you soon learn one important reason why guides are so valuable. It’s called “eye sight.” Much of the time the fish were visible, at least to the guide, and when a fish we did not see took the fly, the guide would start shouting “set, set, set!!!” It wasn’t always clear if he was shouting at me, or my partner, Wendell, and a couple times we both set at once and had a double on. There were many doubles.

Most fished poppers in the morning, and switched to bead head nymphs later, whereas some fished poppers all day. I used only two flies the entire trip. There was no need to change flies. Waters fished ranged from quiet eddies, to fast-running riffles, and to water nearly under the boat. We didn’t count fish; numbers were irrelevant. Our guide said it best. We caught somewhere between a whole lot and a bunch of fish.

Fly fishing is about tugs, bent rods, and good times with friends. We had it all.

Conservation Corner

by Dave Fujiyama, VP Conservation

Giving Back is Part of the Game

Sometimes it takes a bit of sweat to catch a fish…or help one out.

On Saturday, August 19, 2017, Granite Bay Flycasters Mike Kryss, Dan López, and Gary McGee antied up on the Little Truckee River to help out the Truckee Chapter of Trout Unlimited to restore spawning gravel below Stampede Reservoir. The project was headed up by Sam Sedillo, who has organized the annual Trout Camp for Youth, which we help sponsor, and has been a guest speaker at our Conservation Committee meetings. In fine weather, about 20 volunteers worked for 3 hours to move 8 tons(!) of gravel in a side channel near the upper parking lot.
Conservation Corner - Continued from page 9

Trout need cold, clean, highly oxygenated water that runs across gravel for successful spawning. Drought conditions, as well as flood-stage runoff, either silts over or washes away these gravel beds. So, replacing them is a necessary step in maintaining healthy trout habitat. GBF is always happy to lend a hand!

Typically, a load of gravel is ordered prior to the workday, and a skiploader dumps a massive pile near the restoration site. Volunteers bring buckets, shovels, gloves, and goodwill to form a fire brigade, handing one loaded bucket at a time down the line. It’s tiring, but rewarding work...especially when Trout Unlimited serves up cold Sierra Nevada at the end of the day! I never got a shot of this after-work celebration; I’m guessing that my photographer had both hands busy serving up cold ones!

Your GBF is no stranger to community service! If you’d like to give back, you have another chance real soon: On September 9, 2017, Granite Bay Flycasters will volunteer to help set up and take down the Orvis Film Festival fundraiser at the Davis Veterans Memorial Center Theatre. The event will help Putah Creek Trout in their efforts

"Keep your eyes on the ball—er, bucket—Gary!"
Conservation Corner - Continued from page 10

to restore this hallowed trout stream. If you’re interested, please check out our GBF calendar here for this and other Conservation Committee service opportunities, call, text or email Dave Fujiyama (949) 212-1337, or davefujiyama@gmail.com.

Gary McGee and Mike Kryss head down to the work zone at the start of the project, still smiling. Notice how shiny that wheelbarrow still is?

Envy the trout—they always live in the nicest neighborhoods!
Fly Patterns - Bill’s Fall Phase Stick Caddis

Materials:

- **Hook:** Daiichi 1260 or similar bent shank 2x Long hook, sizes 6-10
- **Bead:** Burnt orange glass bead with silver lining
- **Thread:** Brown 6/0
- **Tail:** Small tuft of dark brown marabou
- **Body:** Brown dubbing mix—Paxton’s Buggy Nymph highlighted with bronze brown Lite Brite
- **“Sticks”:** Pheasant tail fibers mixed into the body
- **Collar:** 1st collar: burnt orange Buggy Nymph; 2nd collar: black Buggy Nymph
- **Legs:** Dark brown or black hen (Optional)
- **Weight:** 15-20 wraps of .020 lead or substitute

Description

This article is a “rerun” in 2008. I don’t usually like to do reruns, but since our Upper Sacramento River outing will be held this October, and because this fly has been phenomenally successful (even on a year-round basis), and also because I’ve had many requests to feature this fly again, here it is.

Bill’s Stick Caddis - Fall Phase. The Stick Caddis pattern has been very successful over the years. It was born many years ago in its original form on the North Yuba, one of my favorite streams. The current versions of the fly (there are several), now marketed by Spirit River, reflect a long metamorphic history of tweaks and improvements. One of my favorite versions is the one I call the “Fall Phase.” Although I use the Stick Caddis in one form or another all year long (even for Winter steelies on certain rivers), the Fall Phase is reserved for the magic months of late September, October, and November when the October Caddis hatch is in full swing. Those who have fished the fly can attest to the fact that it is deadly when fished properly—meaning fished as a “rock roller” as Andy Burk would say, right on the bottom. I combine this fly with an emerger on the rigging—but that’s another article. For now, let’s kick out a few Fall Phase Stick Caddis.

Tying Instructions

For best viewing: (1) Maximize your Computer Screen Window. (2) Type “Ctrl + or -” to enlarge or contract the photograph display. (3) Use the Horizontal and Vertical Scroll Bars to scroll right and up/down to display larger photos on your screen.

1. Smash the hook barb unless you are using a barbless hook. Place the bead on the hook and cover the shank with 15-20 wraps of lead or substitute. Push the wire up against the bead and cover the shank and wire with thread. Apply a coat of Flexament to hold it all together.
2. For the tail, cut a small bunch of dark brown marabou and tie it in just above the back end of the barb. With your thumb and forefinger shorten the marabou by pulling on it sharply—don’t use scissors to cut it as it results in a blunt, non-lifelike appearance.

3. Form a dubbing loop and insert your dubbing loop tool into the loop. Fill the loop with the dark brown dubbing mix by pulling small bunches of it from a wad held in your hand. This technique is very important to the overall silhouette of the fly.

4. Twist the loop into a “chenille” by spinning the dubbing loop tool. It helps to hold the loop closed at the point where the dubbing inserted into the loop ends and then spin the tool.

5. Using hackle pliers, grab the “chenille” at its bottom end, cut the thread below the pliers, and wrap the rear 1/3 of the body. Don’t cut the “chenille;” rather, keep the hackle pliers attached and move them out of the way.

6. Tie in six pheasant tail fibers, two at a time, spread around the hook. Sweep them back and take a few wraps in front of them. These are the “sticks;” they should be of random lengths when you are done.

7. Move the thread forward and repeat steps 5 and 6 for the middle 1/3 of the body.

8. Take two wraps of dubbing in front of the last set of sticks and tie off and cut the dubbing loop. Place a few more “sticks” in front of these last wraps.
9. Form a second dubbing loop; place three small bunches of burnt orange dubbing and two small bunches of black dubbing into the loop. Twist the loop as in step 4 and wrap the “chenille” forward to behind the bead. This creates the two collars—first the burnt orange, and then the black. Tie off and trim the loop.

10. Tie in a black or dark brown hen hackle wet fly style and take three wraps behind the bead. Tie off and trim the hackle. Whip finish.

Finished Bill’s Fall Phase Stick Caddis Fly

Tying Tips

1. Don’t blunt-cut marabou after it’s been tied in as a tail. Instead, use your fingernails to “pop” it off at the proper length. This creates a more lifelike, uneven appearance that looks much better in the water.

2. When forming a dubbing loop, always close the top of the loop by dropping the bobbin over the loop and then wrapping forward on the shank. This makes it much easier to keep the material inside the loop as you work with it.

3. You can also tie the fly in a grayish-brown color, mixing the dubbing with some gold Lite-Brite. In this case, however, you will want to clip the “sticks” close to the body so that they resemble brown/black pebbles instead of sticks. The reason for this color is that some October Caddis larvae live in areas where there is little or no streamside vegetation. In that situation they build their cases out of tiny pebbles most of which are a grayish-brown color.

Fish this beast in pocket water. The reason I call it the “Fall Phase” is because during the emergence the larva changes color from pale yellow to a burnt orange tone. See ya on the creek..
It’s almost October, and you should know what that means—it’s Upper Sac fishout time—the annual club outing, now in its 17th year, which induces near religious fervor among the many devotees of that sparkling gem of a river emanating out of icy springs at the base of Mt. Shasta.

The fishing technique of choice on the Upper Sac is short-line nymphing because of the abundance of pocket water. For 2017, this outing is in the hands of Ron Rabun, who along with the late Bill Carnazzo, exposed the majority of GBF members to this nymphing technique over 20+ years of fishout clinics, Bill having learned the method from Ron in the early 1990s.

For me, my fishing experience is enhanced substantially the more I know of the history and lore of the particular spot I’m standing in, as I wave a graphite stick at trout, and that goes for the angling technique I’m using along with the origin of any vintage flies I may have on the end of my tippet.

Having led this fishout for a number of years, and after extensive research on the above, I’m offering this reading list—in no particular order—for your reading pleasure, and perhaps education. Most entries are links to pdf articles on the GBF website articles page. All items on that page flagged with a red “*” focus on short-line nymphing. The GBF articles page may be found here.

- “High Sticking Debunked” - Andrew Harris, 2010. Short-line nymphing how-to instruction with commentary.
- “Upper Sac hatch Chart” - Chip O’Brien (from “California’s Best Fly Fishing ...”, with the author’s permission.)
- “California’s Best Fly Fishing: Premier Streams and Rivers from Northern California to Eastern Sierra” – Chip O’Brien, Dec., 2009. Many pages covering where and how to fish the Upper Sac.

That should keep you busy for a few days, and be sure to mark your calendar for the October 19-22 fishout and nymphing clinic with Ron Rabun, then sign-up at the Sept. or Oct. meeting. See you up there!

Our website is designed to be a resource for club members who want to enhance their fly fishing experience through participation in various club activities. Check often at www.gbflycasters.org for information on club fishouts, conservation projects, classes & clinics, and other activities that support our mission.
Granite Bay Flycasters
8757 Auburn Folsom Road, #2842
Granite Bay, CA 95746-9998

Mission: The organization is dedicated to conservation of fish habitat, advancement of the art of Fly Fishing, and good sportsmanship.

Meetings: General club meetings are held on the second Thursday of each month at the Granite Bay Activities Center on the shores of Folsom Lake. For directions, check http://gbflycasters.org.

Doors open between 6:00 p.m. and 6:30 p.m. for socializing and fly tying demonstrations. The business portion of the meeting begins at 7:00 p.m. The main program gets underway after a short refreshment break and usually involves a guest speaker and slide show, or other presentation. All meetings are open to the public and visitors are encouraged to attend.

Membership: Applications are available on-line at http://gbflycasters.org and at general meetings. Single membership: $30; Family memberships: $35; and youth (under 18): $10. There is also an $8 name badge charge for all new members. Membership is prorated throughout the year. For membership information, contact Don Whitecar at 916-804-5384, or visit the website at http://gbflycasters.org.

The Leader: To send articles, photos, ads and other materials, please e-mail to: Frank Stolten at editor@gbflycasters.org. Please put GBF Leader in the subject line. Deadline for materials is the 15th of each month.

Please notify if address change

Officers, Directors and Committee Chairs

President - Wendell Edwards
916-989-1442 president@gbflycasters.org
Past President - John Hogg
916-663-2051
VP Membership - Don Whitecar
916-804-5384 membership@gbflycasters.org
VP Conservation - Dave Fujiyama
949-212-1337 conservation@gbflycasters.org
Secretary - David Bennett
916-645-8370 secretary@gbflycasters.org
Treasurer - Mike Howes
916-863-6795 treasurer@gbflycasters.org

Directors:
Through June, 2020 - Dale Spear
530-677-1504
Through June, 2020 - Ron Fay
916-791-2752
Through June, 2019 - David Jones
916-474-4986
Through June, 2019 - Ed Lloyd
916-939-0540
Through June, 2018 - Eric Palmer
916-987-1359
Through June, 2018 - Gordon Tornberg
916-983-2953
Director at Large, 1 year term - Carol Tevlin
916-483-7362

Committees:
Annual Dinner
John Hogg 916-709-7340

Annual Picnic
Wendell Edwards 916-989-1442

Casting Instruction
John Hogg 916-709-7340
Rick Radoff 916-870-9637

Classroom Egg Prog.
Frank Stolten 916-725-6894

Education
Gordon Tornberg 916-983-2953

Fishmasters
Tony Jelinek - streams 916-791-8412
Doug Kytonen - stillwater 916-772-6654
Ron Rabun - travel/exotic 916-716-2659

Fly Tying
Jim Holmes 916-967-6709

Fly Tying Jam
Jim Holmes 916-967-6709

Golden Trout Program
David Jones 916-474-4986

Leader Editor
Frank Stolten 916-725-6894

Leader Layout
Vivian Mevorah 916-408-0678

Librarian
Kim Lloyd 916-988-3828

Merchandising
Ron Ellis 916-728-2417

Monthly Programs
Ed Lloyd 916-939-0540

Webmaster
Kent Ripley 916-797-6940

Youth Program
Position Open

http://gbflycasters.org