



**GENERAL MEETING  
INLAND EMPIRE FLY FISHING CLUB  
MUKOGAWA FORT WRIGHT INSTITUTE**

**COMMONS  
November 12, 2002  
Wet Fly Hour: 5:30 p.m.  
Dinner: 6:30 p.m.**

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**PRESIDENT'S NOTES??**

By Jim Turner??

Have you ever had an experience where you are frantically searching for a pen only to realize that you have had it in your hand the whole time? You feel a sense of relief and, at the same time, exasperation. Fear not. It isn't your age playing cruel tricks on you. It is merely the normal every day frustrations that are placed upon your shoulder's. A person can only take so much before they are stripped and bound to the never ending cycle of obligation and promises. This every day drama leaves you wanting out, if only for one blissful moment.

For some, this may be a long awaited vacation or a bout of good luck to merely tide you over until the next hectic day. However, there are the select few that derive an insatiable amount of pleasure from the simple hook and release. You all know that distinct feeling. The one that you get when you place yourself in your flotation device and realize that it fits you like a glove. The feeling you get when the rod, the one you are sure was made especially for you, is floating atop your fingertips. The calm that overcomes you when you push away from the bank and embark on your own journey, your own personal battle between man and fish.

Whether you are on a lake or a free stone river, you hear it. You hear the water whispering to you, telling you its secrets from years past. The air is crisp and the sky is blue. Even when the sun begins to set and the sky fades away into the quiet colors of

**NOVEMBER PROGRAM**

By Gary Honeyman

Our speaker for the November meeting will be Ken Hanley who hails from Fremont, California. The program will be about fly fishing the coastal waters from shore with the equipment that you have now. Ken has published several books on this subject and he also has a video. His photos and articles are published in several magazines. He is currently a member of the Outdoor Writers Association of California.

Ken's extensive field experience spans the globe; from the highest peaks in Tibet and the Himalaya, to the remote wilderness regions of Asia, New Zealand, Mexico, Europe, and North America. From panfish to roosterfish, he's caught over ninety different species of fresh and saltwater game fish.

Ken will be at the tying table doing some of his favorite patterns.

the rainbow, you feel your stress and worries fading away along with it. You've got your fellow fisherman to your left and mother earth to your right. You can sense the life that throbs below your weightless feet. You wait in anticipation for the battle to come to a head. You float, stealthily stalking your prey. Time is of no consequence. You are on nature's time now.

Just when the wait becomes unbearable, you feel a snap at the line. Now you are the one in control. You pull your rod in close to your chest and grin as the line screams and speeds away from the spool. Bring it on. Your body tenses and your hand becomes crazed in an effort to reel in your prize.

What seems like an eternity is over in a matter of seconds. The battle has been won. You are victorious. However, you must not forget the respect that you have for the fish. For it is the fish that gives you life and fuels the fire of your passion.

My name is Mollie Turner and I am the daughter of a man who thrives on this passion. My father, Jim Turner, is a man who has a desire to capture the heated moment of battle time and time again. My father has many likes. He likes to go deep into the back country, away from the lights and the constant noise. He likes to go for bike rides and discover uncharted territory. He likes to be with his dog, the being that loves him unconditionally and knows nothing else. He also appreciates the little things. He likes to play backgammon, read long books, and play catch from time to time. He isn't an emotional and complicated man. He is methodical and honest

Cont. on page 2

I will admit that, as he so aptly puts it, I am some what of a city girl. But even I can respect and appreciate the love that he has for fishing. He has tried, in the past, to teach me how to fish. However, I was young and ignorant. I didn't see then what I see now. The only way that I am able to remotely understand how my father feels about fishing is to look into his eyes when he recounts his trips. He acts like a child in a candy shop when he tells his stories. His eyes become wide and he puffs up with enthusiasm as he speaks of the one that got away; and the one that was not so lucky. He is in his own world. A world that is his very own. A world that cannot be tainted.

It is obvious that my father loves what he does. He gives of himself so freely when it comes to the Inland Empire Fly Fishing Club. He has many friends, yes. However, when he speaks of the gentlemen that he has the pleasure of knowing from the club, I get the sense that they are kin. They are men that have responsibilities and families of their own. But they are the select few that truly understand his passion and feel the same way themselves.

My father started out as a young pup when he foolishly and blindly offered to run the annual raffle. Little did he know. But he enjoyed himself, as did all who attended. He has slowly worked his way up the ladder and is now the President of the club. He wears this honor proudly. I know that he feels very strongly about the club and strongly about the members as well. His connections to these gentlemen have also helped me significantly in the past.

Mr. Fred Shiosaki, a decorated World War Two veteran, agreed to give me a personal interview for a paper I had to do for a class. Mr. Mark Pinch also helped me with a paper when he spoke to me about the breaching of dams. Each member brings life and flavor to the club. My father has also had the privilege to go on adventures with gentlemen from the club. I have learned about them when I helped my father type up *The Fly Leaf*. There is even a picture adorning his wall of an outing that he speaks of fondly.

However, I would be remiss if I failed to mention my fathers trusty fishing buddy, my uncle , Steve Wittstock. I don't know how many times they have gone off together for days on end in the "buffalo," my father's motor-home. He speaks of that thing as if it were a member of the family. My mother and I merely shake our heads.

As I sit here, trying to recall the endless memories I have of my father's love for fishing, I can't help but recall one specific outing. My father and I went to Montana last year to break in the new car and do some hiking. We were at Glacier Park and had hiked up into a clearing called Avalanche Lake. We bushwhacked through some thick brush and came upon a beautiful clearing.

There was only one young guy there attempting to fly fish. It was obvious right away that my father was preoccupied. He had already noticed that the young man had the wrong fly on for the conditions. After exchanging a few friendly words, we walked a fair distance away and sat on the bank. We sat silent for no more than a few minutes before my father chuckled to himself and got up. He walked up to the guy and began to give him what I'm sure had to be his first real lesson. I couldn't help but laugh. My father is a true fisherman.

I love to hear my father talk about his passion. A man's passion is the key to who he is. You can tell a lot by the way a man fishes. It's an honest sport, a calling if you may. I am proud to have a father who is so dedicated to something so honest. I am very familiar with the saying, "You get out of something what you put into it." My father, Jim Turner, puts his all into fishing. He will continue to fish until he is an old man. But then again, that just means that he is that much more the wiser.

Tight Lines, Mollie



Clip Art by Dave Whitlock

## NEW MEMBERS

### Please Welcome Them

#### **Steve Griffith**

1621 5<sup>th</sup> St  
Cheney, WA 99004-1922  
Home: 235-6934  
E-mail: sgriffith3@earthlink.net  
*Retired* (Lydia)

#### **Ross Black**

15210 S Normal Park Rd  
Cheney, WA 99004-9004  
Home: 235-2247  
Bus: 359-4815  
E-mail: rblack@ewu.edu  
*Professor, EWU* (Tirrell)

#### **Bill Wagstaff**

14107 N Rivila Ln  
Spokane, WA 99208-9768  
Home: 466-5207  
Bus.: 465-7000  
E-mail: BWagstf@mead.k12.wa.us  
*Science Teacher* (JoAnn)

## JOHN PROPP

My Personal Reflections By Leon Buckles

Anyone who knew John would have to agree that he had an enthusiasm for the out-of-doors that was contagious. When John joined the Inland Empire Fly Fishing Club in the 60's, I could feel this enthusiasm and wanted to become better acquainted with this individual. This was the beginning that led to many outdoor experiences with John Propp.

We shared an interest in catching trout that was not measured in inches but in pounds. John knew a place on the Pend Oreille River where large trout could be taken on a fly. My first fishing trip, in his company, was to that place. As he promised, it produced both large rainbows and browns. We went on to explore the river and found another location where cutthroats were available that any gentleman fly fisher would be proud to catch.

Always on the lookout for waters that would produce trophy fish, we got a lead and John knew someone (John always seemed to have contacts) who could help with the timing of this fishery. John received the call, and we were off on another adventure. The trip proved to be better than we had hoped. Although we had to brave the elements, double digit fish were available. Even with the adverse weather, John remained upbeat and enthusiastic.

The quest for large fish continued with trips to Balfour when it was at its peak. A good fly tier and always willing to try various patterns, he put me onto using a size 14 Blue Upright in September for great dry fly fishing for the outsized rainbows.

On another occasion while John was with the game department and working at Chelan, I received a phone call that the salmon had arrived. He thought we could get them on flies. Daiwa had just sent some graphite rods to test, and this appeared to be a perfect situation. At 3 AM the next morning, Hardy Kruse and I were on our way. John's wife had a breakfast ready when we arrived, and it sustained us for the day. We exercised a lot of salmon that day and had to chuckle at day's end when we realized that we had a total of 12 rods in the boat that day. We had the field covered.

While I was in Africa, John developed an interest in catching large pike in the far north. Several of our club members accompanied him on these trips, and many large fish were taken. John went into the IGFA record books with several fish caught on various tippet classes. A 24 lb 3 oz northern pike caught on 2 lb tippet, July 31, 1985, is still unbeaten. On one such trip, Dick Odell netted one of the record fish for John. By the way, Dick and John knew each other during their school days, and one of John's favorite stories had Dick as the main character.

John's interest was not limited to fishing. He was also an avid hunter. Together, we chased deer during the late buck

season, goats above the shores of Lake Chelan and elk in Northeastern Washington before that area was in vogue. Around the campfire, it was typical of John to relate things that he had observed during the day. He would start off with something like, "I saw the dardest thing today," and then would tell about watching some squirrels or ravens behavior. As he spoke you could sense the affection that he had for things in nature.

John was a contributor. He gave much of his time to the promotion of the outdoors. In our club, he was the 1974 Fly Fisherman of the Year and worked his way up through the chairs to serve as President in 1981. He also served the Spokane Fly Fishers well and donated flies and rods to many raffles in both clubs. In the early days of the Inland Empire Bighorn Show you would find John involved. I remember most, the time that he and Dick Simon caught wild trout from the Spokane River and displayed them in an aquarium. It was pleasing to see real rainbows without rounded fins and scabs on their noses. The size of fish available in the river was a revelation to many.

Restlessness seemed to be a part of John's life. His careers changed from time to time and were seemingly unrelated. When I met him, he was a truck driver. He went on to work for the game department, became a hairdresser and owned and operated a rod and fly shop. Fly rods put together by John were a work of art and many of our club members fish with his rods. One summer found John working for an outdoor movie maker.

On one home leave from Africa, I visited John at his shop. He informed me that he was now married to a wonderful lady. That seemed to be a turning point for John, and many people have said that Patsy was the best thing to happen to John. After selling his rod and fly shop, John positioned himself to enjoy the fruits of his labor. He spent a lot of time at his home away from home in Pend Oreille County.

The "home away from home" was really home for John. It is located in a secluded place and reflects his love of nature. Upon entering the place, there is no doubt it belongs to an outdoorsman. Dick Odell and I joined the family and close friends for the scattering of John's ashes. During the ceremony, I could not help but think how fitting it was that John would become a part of nature that he loved so much.

John, you will be missed by family, friends and the outdoor community. Your love and respect for the outdoors has touched many and will be an integral part of your legacy.

R.I.P

**CONSERVATION REPORT**  
By Jerry McBride, Conservation Chairman

**Coeur d'Alene River Cutthroat Trout Study**

**Summary:** The IEFFC board has approved participation (\$2,000 plus manpower) in a study to determine where adult cutthroat (12 inches and larger) go after spawning in tributaries of the Coeur d'Alene River. Knowing where the adult cutthroat go after spawning will lead to solving the problem of why the number of adults is not increasing while juvenile (less than 12 inches) density has increased to St Joe River levels.

*Details:*

President Jim Turner mentioned in our October newsletter that a proposal to study cutthroat trout in the Coeur d'Alene River was being considered by the IEFFC Board of Directors.

Here is a description of the project as provided by Idaho Fish and Game:

**PROJECT PROPOSAL**

**LIFE HISTORY STRATEGY, MOVEMENT AND HABITAT USE OF CUTTHROAT TROUT IN THE COEUR D'ALENE RIVER**

**PROJECT RATIONAL AND DESCRIPTION:**

The University of Idaho and Idaho Fish and Game have evaluated the cutthroat trout population in the North Fork and Little North Fork Coeur d'Alene Rivers at set snorkel sites since 1973. These snorkel sites were initially set up to help evaluate whether changes in fishing regulation would increase the abundance of this depressed population. Analysis of these data shows a strong increasing trend in the density of cutthroat trout since counts began in 1973. In fact, the highest overall density of cutthroat trout in the Coeur d'Alene River was recorded in 2001. The overall density of cutthroat trout in the North Fork Coeur d'Alene River (0.73 fish/100 m<sup>2</sup>) is now approaching what currently occurs in the St. Joe River (0.80 fish/100 m<sup>2</sup>). This increase in abundance is likely a factor of more restrictive fishing regulations, improvements in water quality in the South Fork Coeur d'Alene River and significant efforts to improve habitat conditions throughout the watershed.

Despite the increase in the overall density of cutthroat trout, if only those cutthroat trout greater than 300 mm (about 12 inches) are evaluated from this data set, no apparent increase in density has occurred over time. In addition, the observed density of these larger fish can be considered low (0.03 fish/100 m<sup>2</sup>). Some of the theories as to why this condition occurs are as follows: 1). Improving habitat conditions in the system could account for an increase in abundance of juvenile fish (< 300 mm), whereas high incidental mortality and poaching is cropping off the larger fish; 2). Habitat for juvenile trout (tributary habitat) is improving whereas habitat important for larger cutthroat trout (deep, slow velocity pools) is not; 3). As cutthroat trout in the Coeur d'Alene River increase in size, they move downstream or upstream to areas where snorkel transects are not located; 4). A large proportion of this cutthroat trout population is made up of adfluvial fish – the larger fish would therefore have migrated down to the lake by the time the snorkeling was conducted; and 5). Some combination of above.

Understanding why we are not observing increasing trends in larger (>300 mm) cutthroat trout is important to ensure proper actions are being taken to correct this problem. Significant efforts and money are being put into the Coeur d'Alene basin to help improve this cutthroat trout population. Additional studies are needed to ensure these efforts are being focused in the right direction.

**PROJECT PROPOSAL:**

To evaluate why adult cutthroat trout densities are not increasing in the CDA we are proposing to conduct a telemetry study that will assess the life history, movement and habitat use of adult cutthroat trout in the Coeur d'Alene River basin, the following tasks outlined below have been proposed

**Tasks:**

1. Collect adult cutthroat trout from spawning tributaries (during spawning migration) of the North Fork Coeur d'Alene River. Efforts will be made to place 40 radio transmitters in fish sampled from the major watersheds including the Little North Fork Coeur d'Alene River, Steamboat Creek, Tepee Creek, Independence Creek, Upper North Fork Coeur d'Alene, Jordan Creek, Shoshone Creek, Prichard Creek, and Pine Creek. Attempts will be made to distribute transmitters throughout watersheds in proportion to the density of juvenile fish that occur in the watersheds as identified by Jim Dunnigan (Bennett and Dunnigan 1997).
2. Install a weir to alert us when the cutthroat trout spawning migration is beginning and to help capture migrating adults. The weir will be installed on one of the most downstream tributaries where we know spawning occur (spawning should occur first on the most downstream tributaries).
3. Once adult cutthroat trout begin their spawning migration, we will electrofish the different watersheds mentioned above with two, three person crews until the 40 radio transmitters are surgically inserted into cutthroat trout. Efforts will be made to distribute these transmitters throughout the basin
4. Track each fish on average once every two weeks by airplane for a one year period. During periods of heavy movement (spring) fish will be tracked once a week and during low movement periods (winter) fish will be tracked once a month. A certain percent of these fish will be tracked on the ground on average every two weeks to identify the exact location of the fish and the habitat characteristics of where it occurred.

A fixed receiver will be placed on the Lower Coeur d'Alene River to record any fish that may migrate downstream to Coeur d'Alene Lake.

The North Idaho Flycasters who brought this project to us have approved \$2,000 and will supply manpower as required for the yearlong project that will start in late winter of 2003. The IEFFC Board approved participation in this project with a contribution of \$2,000 and manpower. The Spokane Fly Fishers are considering participation in the project and grant applications are being submitted by the North Idaho Flycasters to the Federation of Fly Fishers, Trout Unlimited and Fish America.

Idaho Fish and Game is the lead agency, with the US Forest Service and Bureau of Land Management participating. There is a possibility that Avista Corporation may also participate in the project.

More information will be available at the November general meeting.

## A LOOK TO THE FUTURE

By Pat Kendall

**January:** Club members Dwight Tipton and Walt Balek plus Chris Donley

**February:** Harry F. Smith "More adrenaline rush for your time on the water adventures." "The Bird Fly" and "Fishing short line and hook less."

**March:** Jack Dennis, expert fisherman, author, T.V. host, fly tier, rod builder, guide and fly shop owner in Jackson, Wyoming.

**April:** Dead Fish Program.

**May:** Denny Rickards. Author of "Fly Fishing Stillwaters For Trophy Trout" and others. Pro fly tier and great fisherman.

**June, July, August:** Off no program

**September:** Don Dale, Clark Fork River Outfitters.

**October:** From Douglas Ranch out of Merritt B.C. we will have Manager Carlos Elstak & Tyler Bateson presenting a program on fishing Minny Lake, Stony Lake and others on the property.

**November:** Jack Mitchel from The Evening Hatch Fly Shop in Ellensburg. Fishing the Yakima and Kettle Rivers.

**December:** Christmas Raffle

## CHRISTMASS RAFFLE

By Dwight Tipton

It's November, and that means your fishing pace is slowing, thereby leaving ample time to work on your donation to the Raffle which is but one very short month away. Whether you're tying some flies, knitting some mittens or buying some nifty gadget from the Blue Dun, Silver Bow or Sportsman's Warehouse, your donation will be well received.

Your humble servant has been busy with the outside donors, and after two years of cajoling, has them nicely brainwashed. These folks are coming through with an outstanding array of goodies, gadgets and googah easily sufficient to make good guys gape and grope with great gusto whilst grinning at their good fortune. Sure that's really bad alliteration, but what do you expect when I spend untold hours on this project rather than attending to my writing studies? At least the message is really good, though.

## REQUIEM FOR A FLY ROD

By Gene Lorensen

The loss or breakage of a fly rod is not usually too great a concern. We feel foolish or angry over the circumstances and perhaps over the financial setback, but we replace the rod and move on.

The fly rod that I broke last August is a different situation. It was like losing an old, dependable friend for a number of reasons. It was a gift from a number of the Fly Fisherman of the Year recipients back in February 1983. I had done paintings of fish for them and in response they got together and had a special fly rod built for me. Their names are on the rod, friends, companions and heroes of mine. Some have departed from our ranks, but others still grace my life with their presence and friendship.

The gift of the four-piece, five-weight rod was totally unexpected and remains one of my most treasured possessions. It has been my first line, number one fly rod for just short of 20 years. I have caught everything from sunfish to salmon on it. All species of trout, grayling and whitefish, steelhead, all five Pacific salmons, all the spiny rays, and more have been landed on this versatile wand. The rod has been my companion fishing local lakes and streams, backpacking on myriad wilderness treks and sampling waters in more remote destinations like Mexico, New Zealand, Ireland, Scotland and Canada. It has plied the waters of Alaska many times. It has served me equally well on fishless days as on days when the catching was nothing short of fantastic. I can't even begin to imagine how many fish I've taken on this wonderful piece of the rod-makers' art.

The rod broke neatly in two about a foot above the handle on the 17th of August, 2002. The location was the Kwethluk River in far western Alaska near Bethel. We were on the fifth day of a seven-day float in the Alaskan Wilderness. The rod was doing its usual tough duty. The rainbow fishing was the best I've ever had, with over 50 "bows" landed, most from 3 to 6

## ROSTER CHANGES

### James Brock

9811 N Arrowhead Rd  
Spokane WA 99208-9428

### Mark Pinch

Delete Cell phone

### Dale B. Veach

Zip Code: 99217-6954

### Dr. Angelo G. Lurus

13833 Macon City Rd 45  
Union Springs AL 36089  
Delete phone number

### Randall Vanhoff

E-mail: vanhoff@zeckbutler.com

### Douglas Wysham (A)

E-mail: dgwysham@aol.com

### Bill Smith

5511 S Crestline St  
Spokane, WA 99223-8229

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pounds. An equal number of grayling to 20 inches, many fine sea-run dillies, plus several large silver salmon were also taken.

The break came unexpectedly when the fly hooked some underwater debris, and I tried to free the hook. There was no undue pressure, the rod had experienced far more strain hundreds of times. It simply broke in the line of duty. I was shocked, then sad, then filled with almost reverence. I thought of the years of service the rod had given me and remembered all the friends who had fished with me while I used it for almost 20 years. The loss was made easier.

When I returned home, I called John Propp, the rod's builder and one of the friends who gave me the rod. He ordered a four-piece, five-weight blank from Sage so I could make a replacement rod. About the time the new blank arrived, John unexpectedly passed away. I was shocked, then sad, then filled with almost reverence as I thought of his service to his fellow flyfishers and to the sport he loved so much. The breaking of the rod and the loss of John were very closely connected for me.

# FLY OF THE MONTH

Western Coachman

November, 2002

An Old Favorite

This month's featured fly is an old traditional pattern that has fooled fish for a long, long time. It will probably continue to deceive our finny friends long after we've departed the scene. I first used it in the Spokane River near the Green Street bridge back in the 60's. In spring high water, the caddis would hatch in the flooded willows along the bank. Ex-president Hank Learnard and I would wade out into the willows and make short casts of 10 to 15 feet whenever we saw a rise. We took mostly eastern brook trout in those days. The Western Coachman's silhouette matched the shape and size of the caddis and the white wing helped us keep track of the fly in among the willows. The fly also works in more usual situations on streams and lakes as an attractor pattern. It was Hank's favorite fly and remains one of mine also. The same basic pattern is featured in the latest FFF magazine in AI and Gretchen Beatty's article. They call it the Trude.

**Hook:** Size 20 – 8, dry fly

**Thread:** Black to match fly size

**Body:** Peacock herl

**Wing:** White deer hair, calf tail or other white hair (white poly yarn works well)

**Hackle:** Brown dry fly quality saddle or neck



1. Pinch the barb and line the hook shank with tying thread. Wind a body with peacock herl on about 2/3 of the hook shank.

2. Make a wing extending just past the bend of the hook. Trim the excess and use the thread to form a smooth platform for the hackle,

3. Tie in the hackle - one or two depending on the size of the hook. Wind the hackle forward and trim. Wind a small head, whip finish and cement.



1.



2.



3.



I have built the new rod and the first two fish taken on it were 18- and 19-inch rainbows in the Clark's Fork. Its next outing was a weekend on little Northrup Lake, where the number of trout taken and released was around 100. Thus a new rod carries on the work of the old one.

Some of the world's most beautiful and moving music have been requiems written in honor of special friends by Verdi, Mozart, Brahms and other great composers. I think I'll sit me down and listen to the Brahms Requiem and remember a fly rod . . . and a friend.

**RON SEVERSON**

By Bob Bates

**SEVERSON, R. B. "Ronnie" (Age 87)** - Born in Fargo, ND on September 16, 1915. Passed away on October 20, 2002 in Spokane, WA following an extended illness. "Longstanding member of IEFFC" is an understatement; he was the third President of our club. Any club activity was enhanced by his presence. He continued as an Associate member when he could no longer attend the meetings. Many fishing trips took him to Lake Koocanusa in Montana, which he always promoted, to chase kokanee. He entertained us and the rest of the world with his talent to repeat what anyone said in any language within 1/50<sup>th</sup> of a second. It earned him the title "Human Echo." While it entertained those of us in the audience it totally frustrated the person he was echoing, particularly after the "show" was over. When it came to organizing meals for group activities he was a master and assembled everything, as I understand, without keeping detailed lists. IEFFC and Spokane Fly Fishers had a couple of weekend trips to Camp Delaney near Dry Falls. The meals were great. Goodbye Ronnie.

**MISC. ITEMS**

**Your Last Chance** to get a ticket for the great Winston rod raffle. Specifications: 3 piece, 8-1/2-foot, 4 weight, 2 3/4 ounces with a fancy handle. I will buy another one or two.

*The drawing will be held after the break at the November, 2002 meeting.*

**Reminder:** Please turn in your fishing logs for Chris Donley at the November meeting.

Do you have **IEFFC logos** for your boat, float tube, car, camper, motor home or truck? They are available, just ask.

**An FYI Item:** Dwight Tipton ran into costly extra charges with the Kodiak, Alaska Avis car rental agency. Talk to Dwight to get all the details. Apparently, he is not the first to run into problems with the Kodiak Avis rental agency.

**INLAND EMPIRE FLY FISHING CLUB**

PO Box 2926,  
Spokane, WA 99220-2926

FIRST CLASS MAIL



CHARTER MEMBER and McKENZIE PLAQUE WINNER