



Chum Line



AUGUST 1981

PUBLISHED BY THE LOS ANGELES ROD & REEL CLUB

PRESIDENT'S CORNER

At the last dinner meeting there was a touching little ceremony; simple yet moving. Certain monies were passed from Cy Lewin and Harold Price to me. Let me background you on this. At a meeting a month earlier the board was discussing the upcoming Husbands and Wives Dinner. Doing a lightning mental calculation I predicted a turnout of a hundred or slightly more. Price, who expresses opinions about many things, said, "NO WAY!". Lewin foolishly joined him. It was a matter of ordering the proper number of favors for the ladies. Hoping to end the discussion quickly I offered 8 to 5 odds and they both covered me rather than lose face. Others on the board were tempted by these generous odds but Dave Lippey succeeded in warning them off. He knows from bitter personal experience that I'm dangerous in a wager. I don't remember if I took him in the Super Bowl or Shwartz in the election or the other way around. I always burn my records with the approach of April 15. Painter said the figure sounded high to him but he was certainly not going to contradict me.

At any rate, the turn-out was one hundred and four in an independent count by the manager of the Fish Shanty.

I tell you this not to embarrass Price and Lewin nor to claim prescient powers. It just illustrates that my mind works like an IBM 3080; factoring past and present data, taking in the known variables, equating them numerically in my personal short-hand calculus and tempering all this with sound judgement and the wisdom of experience. The point is, here is one more reason why I should be re-elected for a second term.

I'd also like to report some good news. The club colors change project is coming along nicely. Lucille and our decorator have settled on the proper shade of pink and are now trying to find just the right lavender to offset it. Results expected soon. My thanks to Ed Russo for modelling a pink and lavender outfit at the July dinner meeting.

H. Goodman, Pres.

MAKE A NOTE OF THIS:

SET ASIDE THE LATE AFTERNOON AND EVENING OF SUNDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1981.

THE CLUB IS THROWING A WESTERN STYLE GARDEN PARTY-BAR-B-QUE AT THE HOME OF CAROLYN AND DANNY FELGER.

HAMBURGERS AND ALL THE FIXINGS, ICED BEER AND WINE. STROLLING MINSTREL?

DRESS WESTERN IF YOU FEEL LIKE IT.

PRICE - ONLY \$15 A COUPLE

RSVP CARD WILL BE ENCLOSED IN THE SEPTEMBER CHUM LINE. HELP US BY COMPLETING IT PROMPTLY

THERE WILL BE NO DINNER MEETING IN SEPTEMBER



AUGUST DINNER MEETING



Monday, August 31
At the Fish Shanty

Cocktails 6:30 Dinner 7:30

LOREN GREY, son of the late great ZANE GREY, will be our guest speaker. He will have films of his father's fishing for the big ones during the 30's. Also he will show fishing gear and artifacts belonging to his father. We thank Jeff Ellis for this very interesting evening. PLEASE NOTE THE FOLLOWING SPECIAL RULING: By special dispensation of Pres. Hal, members are invited to bring their wives, daughters, girl friends, and whomsoever may be interested in this program.

Don Lee has been designated as the official bagel bringer on the Dirty Dozen fishing trips.

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CHUM-LINE INTERVIEW OF THE MONTH

The following interview took place at the offices of Selig Smith.

- C-L: I don't really understand the nature of Product Promotion which is your field of expertise. Would you explain for me and our readers?
- Smitty: Sure. First, a client brings me....
- C-L: Excuse me. Could we draw the curtains? The sun is glinting off your head and blinding me. I can't see my notebook.
- Smitty: How's that? Good? Now, this client is having problems with a product's image. The public may not....
- C-L: Excuse me again. Maybe the glare is bouncing off your head from the ceiling light. Could you turn that off?
- Smitty: Certainly. Is that better?
- C-L: Let's try it and see. Go on about the product image.
- Smitty: Well, maybe the public doesn't even know that product exists. For instance, I'm pushing a hair-restorer line which....
- C-L: Golly, Smitty, I'm sorry but maybe you could cover your head with my handkerchief or, if you don't mind, I'll turn my back to you.
- Smitty: Why don't you try these sun glasses? I'd rather not talk to your back and I only cover my head in Shule.
- C-L: You've got a lot of sun glasses there.
- Smitty: I'm promoting them.
- C-L: Octagonal frames?
- Smitty: It's like they were made for you. Let me bend them so they'll sit a little straighter.
- C-L: Now my notebook looks all purplely and wavy.
- Smitty: Try to get used to it. So, anyway, the public has to be convinced to buy the product otherwise the company's stuck with all this unsold inventory.
- C-L: I'm getting a headache. I think it's eyestrain.
- Smitty: Why don't you just close your eyes and memorize my spiel?
- C-L: I'll try. Let me ask a question. I don't mean to be disrespectful but, how can you of all people push a hair-restorative?
- Smitty: Aha! Good question. Now here's what makes me a pro. I tell 'em that I just use the stuff around the rim. I like being bald on top.
- C-L: I'd never have thought of that.
- Smitty: That's what makes me a pro and you an amateur.
- C-L: The sun glasses are beginning to cut behind my ears.
- Smitty: Leave them on. You get used to it.
- C-L: Well, let's talk about fishing. How are you doing?
- Smitty: I've never caught a fish.
- C-L: In all these years?
- Smitty: I've been field testing various lures which I promote. None of them's any good. Never caught a fish.
- C-L: But you always go home with a bag of fish.
- Smitty: I buy them at the dock. I'm promoting my wife, Harriett.
- C-L: You're the Vice-President of the most prestigious sportsfishing club in Southern California and you've never caught a fish?
- Smitty: Look at our President and tell me if I have anything to be ashamed of.
- C-L: He's caught fish.
- Smitty: That's not what I'm talking about.
- C-L: I see what you mean. Well, I'm going to open my eyes now and terminate this interview.
- Smitty: That'll be \$18.95 for the sun glasses.
- C-L: But,.....
- Smitty: O.K., make it a sawbuck and we'll call it square.

TAKE ME OUT FOR AN ALBIE!

(Submitted by Ruby Mio, and to be sung to the tune of "Take Me Out to the Ballgame")

Take me out to the ocean,
Take me out to the sea,
And find me a spot where there's
albacore--
I won't mind if I get one or more;
I'll just fish, fish, fish for
the whole time,
If they don't bite I will whine!
Oh, it's one, two, three, it's
an albie
Hooray, it's MINE!

Ruby Mio
Wilmington, CA

Sam and Charlotte Stone are spending the summer in their condo in Nanoose Bay, B. C. Canada and having a great time. Sam is fishing for spring salmon and landed a couple of beauties going 16 pounds.

Sam and Char send their regards to all their friends here in L.A.

Cy Lewin has chartered the Diawa out of Port of Call in San Pedro for the fall Club charters. I do not have all the dates but the first one will be Sept. 23rd.

Bill Naythons missed a great 4-day albacore trip because of a bad back. He is still under the weather and Helen wishes he gets well real soon.

Ben Varon lost all his reels and dirty clothes on the same trip.

(TEACH ME TO FISH AND I WILL NEVER BE ALONE OR HUNGRY AGAIN.

(Anonymous) MH

"Bob" Horowitz gave the Dirty Dozen a lesson in catching log barriers on May 27 by sacking three before the hook was set at Horsehoe Kelp.

NOTICE and take heed. New Club Regulations forbid any member from winning more than five prizes at any dinner meeting raffle. Guests have no limit.

Lou Roloff chewed out a well known member for sacking a bass 11 3/4" long.

Everyone complimenting Norm Port on how young he looks until they found out it was Jimmy they were talking to.

An excellent new magazine has arrived on the scene. We have just received Volume 1, Number 1 of WESTERN SALT-WATER FISHERMAN and literally read it cover to cover. Quality writing, pictures and printing and the material is right up our alley. Some of the editors and contributors are known to us personally and have been guests at our meetings. Heartily recommended.

WESTERN SALTWATER FISHERMAN
6200 Yarrow Drive
Carlsbad, Calif. 92008
Tele. (714) 438-2511 Ext. 267

Twelve issues (monthly) \$14.95

From time to time we've all wished Harold would go fly a kite.



ALBACORE TRIP ON POLARIS DELUXE
NETS 290+ ALBIES IN TWO DAYS --
JULY TRIP HIGH BOAT OF THE LANDING

By Henry Levy

Albacore - 290+ in 1½ days made the Polaris Deluxe top boat of the fleet with its 18 LARRC anglers aboard. Under the stewardship of charter captain Otto Painter, assisted by Big Phil Greenfield (get your frames out here and fish or you won't get any "*****" cans) the players all performed well. Largest catch aboard was Cy Lewin's yellowfin tuna around 58# and the largest albacore was brought in by Bob Frederick with a 42½# on 30# line. Runner up was birthday boy Max Fenmore with a 37½# on 20# line.

The skipper outlined the modus operandi of "no bait over the side until the boat was completely stopped" after jig hookup. This allowed the school to move up to the boat and it worked. One stop was good for 45 fish. The albies averaged 22# and considering the average age of the anglers was over 70, it was a damned fine trip.

The bus ride down on a brand new Aztec arranged by Otto, was very smooth and the assorted Canters sandwiches and cold drinks an added plus. Dorothy had sent along a beautifully decorated birthday cake for Max and it took four players to hold Julian Wolf back or he would have devoured the whole thing. It was finally consumed aboard the boat after a brief ceremony. Her special fruit cake came later.

There were no carts for lugging the equipment and baggage to the boat so the start of the trip produced some sore backs. The very enthusiastic welcome aboard by the Skipper Dennis, and his crew, was warming.

Head "fagle" Otto had a brief conference with the Captain, "Skipper, you are the boss, we will go where you say." Captain Dennis advised the long 24 hours boat ride to the outer banks, and he proved prophetic. The bait was very poor and after sampling from many receivers, Dennis finally allowed we had enough hook bait and could use the other junk for chum.

Tackle rigged, the anxious group rested and waited for the morning greeting of "hookup". What bedlam on that first stop! By the second stop the anglers were well organized and functioned very efficiently with rare losses. The seas were giant 6-12 foot combers and 6 old timers developed mal de mer but were saved by the behind-the-ear patches fortuitously brought by the Doc. The patches behind their ears made one think they were all fags, but they did the job. The only sounds were "shift to the left or shift to the right; color! Gaff! Move your buns!!" just like it was choreographed. The crew were superb; the food created by Candy great; and by nightfall it was aching bones and sore muscles welcoming the night and the bed.

Harold Price had such a time getting out of the shower Candy called down through the intercom to say "You'll all go blind if you don't stop"! He only had to wear glasses!.

Max had the biggest fish of all, a 250# "big eye" tuna which he magnanimously released after 30 minutes of thread bare fishing. The rule was no fish on after 30 minutes, so that albacore fishing could continue.

Some questions did arise: Did Marvin have chest pain from overworking? or sleeping?

Did Cy gain 24# by noshing?

Did Gus ever pay the \$1 for the weight guessing contest? Or did Max give up. Gus's buddy Fred Rupp won the money!! WAS it 5680#? Would have been more if several fish were not surreptitiously "borrowed" by some players from the cart. OTTO WILL LOOK INTO THIS

Did Otto really go to bed without any supper?

Did Harold hook and hand off 40 fish, and then complain it was like romancing a girl and then at the crucial point turn her over to a friend?

Bob is now ready for his nutritionist?

Ben Varon says he still likes bass fishing better?

Leff St. Clair thinks it beats working?

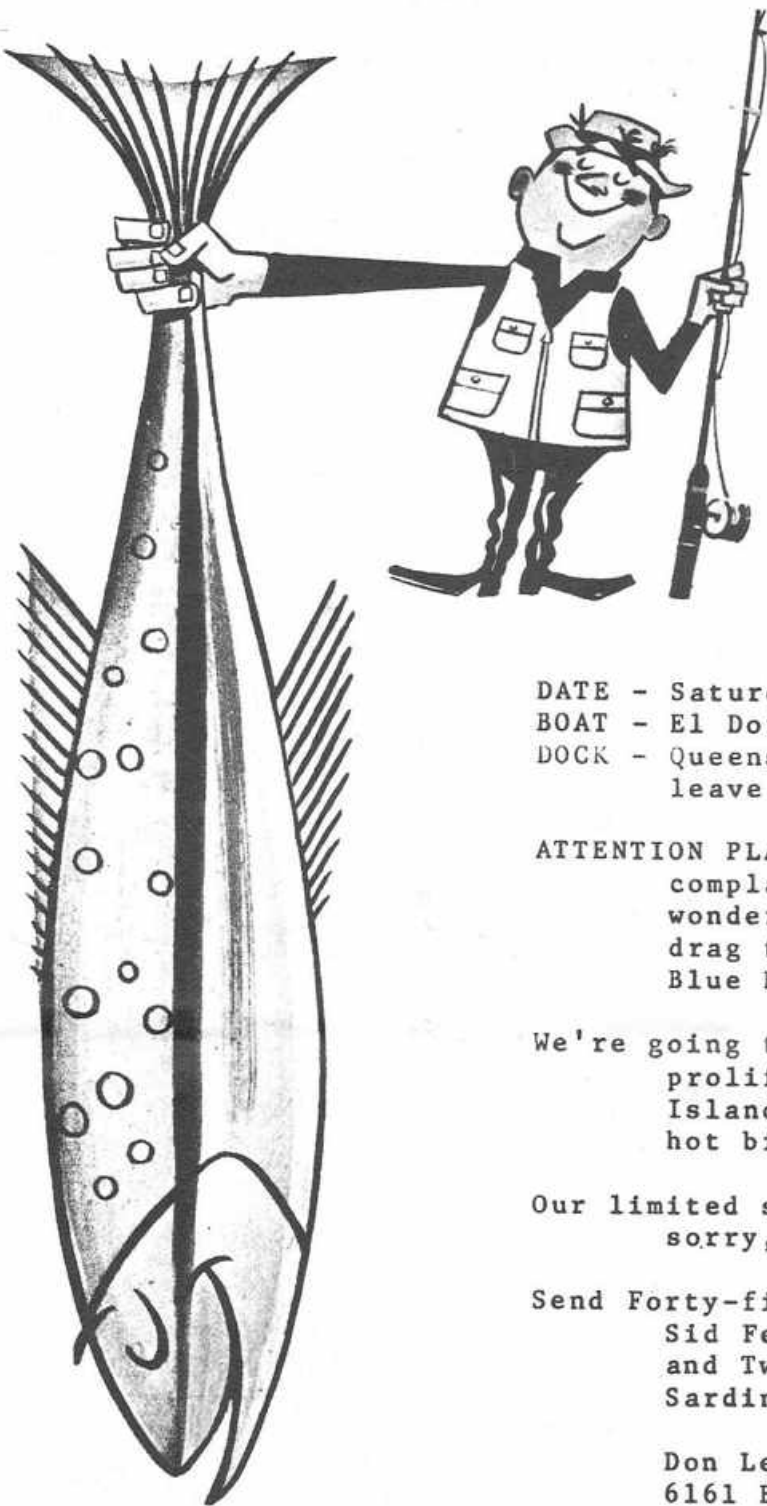
Old Chartermaster Hank Schwartz was a slow starter - but he really made up.

Some of the finest tackle was put to very good use by the old salt Smitty who has developed into an avid angler.



HERE IS PROOF





Here's the BIG one!

LARRC JUNIOR FISHING TRIP

DATE - Saturday, OCTOBER 24th 1981
BOAT - El Dorado, skippered by Captain Ashley
DOCK - Queens Landing, Long Beach (we will leave Friday night and sleep aboard).

ATTENTION PLAYERS!!!! Grab your lazy, bored, complaining children and your great, wonderful, nonspoiled grand kids, and drag them off fishing with the rest of us Blue Hats.

We're going to be fishing the warm, clear, prolific waters that surround Catalina Island. We know that there will be a hot bite because Otto has so proclaimed.

Our limited space is going fast, so do not be sorry, make your reservations now!

Send Forty-five Dollars (\$45.00--printed for Sid Fedder's benefit) for each adult and Twenty-five Dollars (\$25.00) for each Sardine or Anchovy to:

Don Lee
6161 Bluebell Ave.
North Hollywood, Ca., 91606
(213) 877-1976 or 984-2384

THERE WILL BE PRIZES!!!

THERE WILL BE A GALLEY ABOARD!!!

THIRTY FREE FISHING TRIPS

Your LARRC Foundation is pleased to offer a free fishing trip to the first thirty members who volunteer for an R & D project to catch and transplant about a thousand calico bass from Catalina to the area where a new kelp bed is being developed by USC and sponsored by your LARRC Foundation.

We will use the Charisma for this project and Russ Izor will conduct the operation. He will give us the benefit of his experience to make sure that we handle the fish well enough to keep them alive. You will have a ball with light tackle on this trip.

The date is Tuesday, September 15. The boat will depart the previous night from 22nd Street Landing. The galley will be open for breakfast, lunch and drinks.

Dr. Epstein, the Committee Chairman will be glad to hear from you. Call him evenings (279-2160). Only the first thirty volunteers will be accepted.

A PLEASANT ALBACORE EXPERIENCE

By Dave Lippey

I journeyed to San Diego on Tuesday night, July 7, together with Dr. Herman Epstein, Nate Merin and his friend Bill Ezralow for a two-day trip of albacore fishing. We were joined on the boat by Gus Rich, Marv Scheinbaum, Seelig Smith, Bill Stein, Irv Harris, Leff St. Claire, Ed Russo, Dan Felger, Phil Greenfield and his son Steve. The trip was organized by Dan and Phil.

The first day of fishing proved extremely uneventful. After much scratching for more than twelve hours we were rewarded with only twenty fish, mostly on trolling tackle. That night, however, the skipper got the good word from a commercial boat and the next morning found us 85 miles out where the albacore were waiting for us. We decked more fish during the first hour than we had caught the entire previous day. They were all large fish, mostly 25 pounders. We left for home at noon with 104 fish on board.

We were on the "Sundown" skippered by Irv Grizbeck and ably assisted by first mate Brad Felger. This new boat contains very spacious staterooms and other comforts. The crew, the food and the weather helped to create a pleasant albacore experience.

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JIM BREZINA Reports End of Free Fishing, Hunting Licenses

In the past, eligible disabled, veterans, the blind and the elderly with limited incomes, were able to obtain free hunting and fishing licenses. Now, because the state budget for 1982 includes no funds for the freebee program, the Department of Fish and Game has suspended issuance of such licenses.

Mac Foster, DFG license chief, announced the termination order had gone into effect with the opening of the fiscal year. Foster explained that under the provisions of the FG Code, the DFG had actually been reimbursed from the general fund for the costs of free fishing and hunting licenses.

Some recipients were under the impression the DFG was simply issuing them to those providing proof of eligibility since in essence the licenses didn't cost the DFG much except for printing.

The DFG said a \$546,000 item to finance the program for the balance of 1981 and 1982 was included in Gov. Brown's budget but that was eliminated.

John Sheehan, DFG information officer said more than 50,000 Californians received free fishing licenses during the 1980 calendar year and that the cost thereof was \$485,726.75 Foster, therefore, is instructing more than 3,000 sporting goods stores, bait and tackle shops to destroy all applications for free licenses and to inform applicants that issuance of such has been suspended.

CHUM-LINE

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Hal Price Co-Editor

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Phil Greenfield	Club Charters

PAST PRESIDENTS

1950 Myron Glauber*	1966 William Pearlman
1951 Maurice Levy, Jr.	1967 Benjamin Susman
1952 Robert Thompson	1968 Gus Rich
1953 Ben Constanten	1969 Julian Wolf
1954 Norman Elowitz	1970 Earl Warren
1955 David Rosenthal*	1971 Henry Levy
1956 Maxwell Fenmore	1972 Marvin Scheinbaum
1957 Horace Denner*	1973 Harold Price
1958 Irving Harris	1974 Meredith Hammock
1959 S.C. Roman	1975 Martin Dimand
1960 Leo Pearlston	1976 William Naythons
1961 Ben Varon	1977 Norman Port
1962 Mitchell Lipsett	1978 Herme Sears
1963 Dr. E. M. Gordon*	1979 Sheldon Balzac
1964 Sam Stone	1980 Roger Bentley
1965 Fred Polesky	

*Deceased



Los Angeles Rod & Reel Club

1414 South Shenandoah St.
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John Stachman, DFO information office
collected free fishing licenses during
last thereof was \$482,726.75. Post
\$,000 sporting goods stores, paid
tions for free licenses and to info
been suspended.