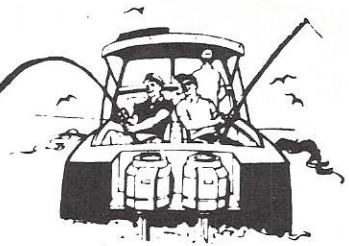




Chum Line



JANUARY 1981

Dedicated to Fishing, Fun, Relaxation, and Companionship!

SHADES OF ANDY ANDERSON!

Not since Andy made his many light tackle records and Morrie Linsky (in 1974) made his sailfish record, has any member in our club landed a world record. There is hope, however, that we will again be honored in this endeavor. We now have a new member, Stephen Zuckerman, whose office wall is adorned with much evidence of many world records. His latest record, a 534-lb blue marlin was caught last August off Kona, Hawaii after a 5-hour battle on 30-lb line.

Steve Zuckerman has followed in Andy's footsteps. "I had great admiration for Andy Anderson and learned a great deal from him" says Steve. Many other fishermen can say likewise.

Steve has caught marlin that weighed 1000 pounds or more in the South Pacific and elsewhere. At this writing, he is fishing in the Miami Sailfish Tournament. In his spare time, he is working on a book, the first of its kind, on big game light tackle fishing. It will expound on the fine points that are overlooked by most of the anglers that seek world records.

"I have more fun" says Steve, "when I can join a group for a day of fishing in the Catalina area and perhaps land a couple of 5-lb calicos". He has been seen to get many more than a couple and, very often, hand them off to others.

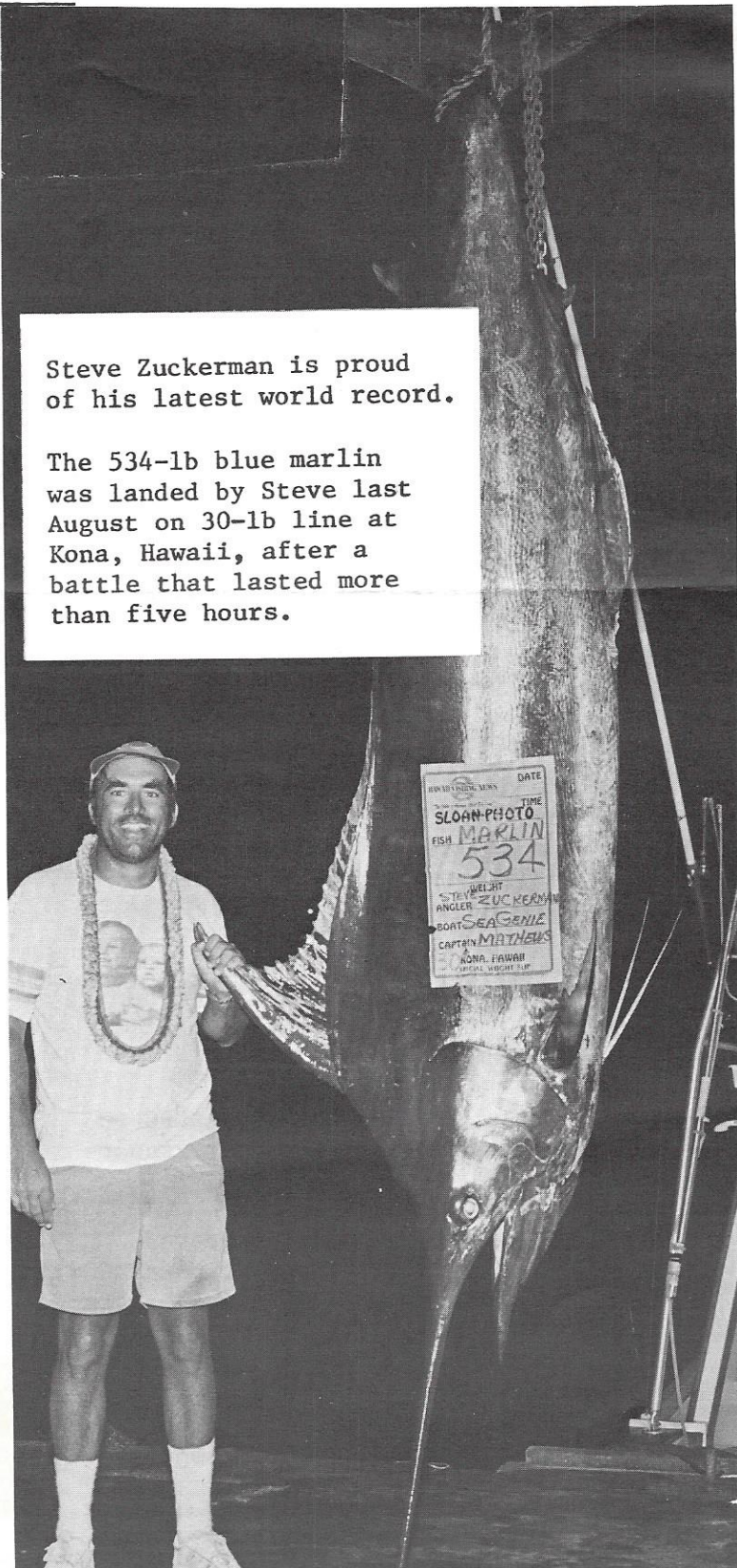
JANUARY DINNER MEETING

Monday, January 26
AT THE FISH SHANTY

This meeting has been moved to the Fish Shanty because the accommodations were not suitable at Beverly-Hillcrest

Steve Zuckerman is proud of his latest world record.

The 534-lb blue marlin was landed by Steve last August on 30-lb line at Kona, Hawaii, after a battle that lasted more than five hours.



NEW BOARD FOR 1981

FAREWELL TO THE OLD

WELCOME THE NEW

Following the edict of the LARRC by-laws, the election committee consisting of Dr. Henry Levy, Chairman; Dr. Max Fenmore and Judge Irv Harris certified the newly elected members of the LARRC Board in December:

Retiring Board:

Roger Bentley	Joe Decker
Herman Epstein, M.D.	Hal Goodman, M.D.
Cy Lewin	Phil Greenfield
Seelig Smith	Ben Jacobs
Si Rimland	Dave Lippey
Bob Brody	

Bentley, Rimland and Lewin have completed their service whilst Decker, Brody, Lippey, Goodman, Greenfield and Jacobs have one year remaining in their terms of office.

Elected to two year terms were: Marshall Barth, Dr. Herman Epstein, Don Lee, Jimmy Port and Seelig Smith.

New Board:

Marshall Barth	Phil Greenfield
Bob Brody	Ben Jacobs
Joe Decker	Dave Lippey
Herman Epstein, M.D.	Don Lee
Hal Goodman, M.D.	Jimmy Port
	Seelig Smith

GOODWILL AND CHEER

Sincere good wishes from the LARRC to members and their families unfortunate to be ill.

Mitch Lipsett is reported improved, Henny Painter is in Kaiser Hospital CCU, Te Hammock has been involved with a tenacious flu bug for some weeks. Marguerite Hammock is having more problems aggravated by the flu. To Jim Werner's wife, our very best wishes for a full recovery. Jack Baker's health is reportedly improved despite his disposition.

WINTER BULL BASS FISHING REMAINS HOT

Limits of giant size bull bass with the largest over eleven pounds taken by Dan Bartfield, has been the order of the day. LARRC anglers pursued the calicos aboard the New Hustler 11 with George Mio, skipper. The secret of success in the winter fishing has been the availability of live squid. These, with an assortment of lead-heads, have been very productive of full bags, sore muscles and fatigue. On one trip Otto Painter started fishing with the first scoop of squid at 3 AM and, before sun-up, had limited out with big bulls, not counting the "breeders" which he threw back to the consternation of Maurice Levy. The latter lamented, "I just get the 13 to 14 inchers. I want a "Painter Bass."

The fatigue was the result of hard fishing required due to the peculiar bass bite. The lures may not have been a factor but Harold Price used a great variety of them with variable degrees of success. He directed one of the LARRCs, "See that big green box up there? Just take anything you need out of it---feel free. By the way, if you don't find what you want tell me and I'll let you look in my box."

Terry Flanzig, on the last Hustler trip, brought some huge babies into the basket, showing that her technique is still good. Ben Varon has difficulty at times keeping ahead of his in-law, Al Cadis, who is becoming quite adept at taking lunkers. Ted Hammock, the sterling leader, was not yet over the flu on the last trip but did a good job of bag-filling. He wound up with doubly aching muscles. Brody's protege, Jim Werner, since getting the light rod, could become a professional. Brody sez, "Told ya." Phil Greenfield lost his touch for a while then proceeded to play catch-up. He left with a solid limit. Danny Felger continues to show off his training and youthful prowess catching limits which he generously divided with several of the less productive fishermen.

Concern, gentle assistance and sincere motivation by George Mio and Johnny made it most pleasant aboard the Hustler. The skipper and crew aided in the ministrations to a stricken LARRC passenger. Fortunately, the cardiac spasm soon passed and further emergency measures were not necessary.

FISHING AT THE SOCCORROS

By Andy Weiner

Five of us: the good Judge Harris, the affable and kind Dr. H. Levy, gentle Bernie Mayers and ambitious Andy, all members of LARRC, and one non-member, a fine man and excellent fisherman named Oskar Nagy, flew to Cabo on Dec. 15. Upon arrival we immediately boarded the magnificent yacht, "REWARD". It was placed at our disposal by our kind host and three extremely well qualified crew members, each of whom has a skipper's license. Within the hour we were on our way to our first stop, Clarion Island, 385 miles southwest of the Cape. King Neptune was kind to us and kept the seas calm throughout our whole trip. The air temperature was in the high 70's and low 80's and the water was 77 degrees. After thirty-six hours of smooth sailing we arrived at Clarion Island at 7 AM. We began trolling immediately with two boat lines and three rods. Within five minutes the first Wahoo was on a boat line. We were busy casting the Wahoo jigs and fighting those wild game fish all day. Exhaustion!! Each tried to convince the others to grab the rod that had a screeching drag that had a fresh Wahoo reeling off line at high speed. Henry copped out by claiming he had to take pictures, the judge tried to enlist one of the deck hands to join in the fun. I had trouble with my double T-S; tennis elbow and tuna shoulder. Bernie kept the tired fish out there as long as he decently could. This to avoid taking on a fresh fighter. The only really ambitious member of the clan was Oskar, the Starker, who was also the youngest among us. The final count of the day was 35-40 Wahoo actually landed and thrice as many lost. We went to bed exhausted.

The skipper told us we must get up at 3 AM to try for some Tuna at night. Nobody was too enthusiastic. However, who could resist the chance of landing a giant Tuna in a matter of minutes. We were told that it was our only chance because at night it is confused by the light and the dark. I tried unsuccessfully from 3 AM until daylight but landed only one shark. We did see two giant Tunas but they would not take the bait.

Second day at Clarion: Everyone was worn weary from the first day's action. We secretly hoped we could just sit around all day. The skipper had other ideas. The jigs went out at 9 AM and, again, a Wahoo hit within minutes. Ordinarily in Wahoo fishing the first thirty seconds are crucial. Much like Albacore technique, that live bait or lure must be in the water seconds after the trolling jig strike.

The boat had all the necessary equipment, kept in excellent shape. The rest of the day was spent in searching for the elusive giant Tuna with just limited success. We landed only two in the seventy pound class and two thirty-five to forty pounders. (Editor's note: Poor guys.) We released them all except one which became Sushi. (Editor's note: Poor guys.) The crew later made some exploratory dives of the ocean bottom.

Third day: At 6 PM we took off for Isla Partida, 150 miles from Clarion. We arrived there after a smooth 15 hour overnight ride. This is the smallest island in a chain of four. It is actually a volcanic rock protruding from the ocean in the middle of nowhere. Very similar to the Allijos Rocks. Normally it is most productive of Wahoo. However, to our great surprise and disappointment we found three large Tuna seiners trolling for Wahoo.. Since the area was limited in size we realized that fishing would be poor and within an hour our conclusion proved to be correct. We took off for Socorro, the biggest island in the group. We arrived at 3 PM in time to land eight of them. Then cocktail time. (Editor's note: You guessed it.) We enjoyed Sushimi from the "old" Tuna and other delicacies plucked from the sea.

Fourth day: Fishing at Socorro was not quite as productive as we had expected. However, we did pick up a dozen or so Wahoo in the morning. Have you ever seen a Wahoo jump six feet in the air to take a jig thirty feet behind the boat? Must have thought it was a Marlin. Henry fought something for an hour which he promised us was a giant Tuna. Turned out to be a 200 pound shark. He also got a big Wahoo to wrap its line around the prop. The skipper dived under the boat to free it for Henry who then brought it in. Henry returned the favor that night by removing a huge cyst from the arm of one of the crewmen. (see 5th day on back page)

THE PRESIDENT'S CORNER

With the changing of the guard in February I would like to express a few thoughts as a soon to be former President.

Thanks are due to Bill Naythons, James Port and Don Lee, among others, each of whom performed the task of collecting dinner payments at our dinner meetings.

As you know there was no set program chairman last year but rather a format of a different chairman each month. These chairmen, reliable stalwarts all, have my gracious thanks for their fine performances. They include Selig Smith, Dave Lippey, Bill Pearlman, the late Eddie Gordon, Ben Susman, Maurice Levy, Jr., and Jeff Ellis.

Some pertinent advice from Ben Susman, Mitch Lipsett and Shelley Balzak was appreciated.

I would like to thank those good natured sportsmen Hank Schwartz, Julian Wolf, and Herme Sears as being the objects of numerous "fines".

Again, thanks to Joe Decker and Ben Jacobs for so capably performing the thankless offices of Secretary and Treasurer.

I wish each of you unending stops in schools of albacore that are within two hours of shore.

-Roger Bentley

Fifth day: We ended up at San Benedicto where I was lucky enough to land a thirty-five pound Tuna. We had a good Wahoo take wherever we could avoid the sharks. The judge tried to entice the birds to direct the fish toward our lures. Henry took more pictures, Bernie used every lure in his tackle box and got a bunch of bottom fish. Finally that night we weren't too tired to watch a movie.

*The Board of Directors
of the
Los Angeles Rod and Reel Club
cordially invite you and your guests*

*to attend the
31st Annual Trophy and Dinner Dance*

Sunday, February 15, 1981

The Friars Club

9900 Santa Monica Boulevard, Beverly Hills, California

Cocktails 6:30 p.m. - Dinner 7:30 p.m.

\$65.00 per couple - Tables for ten

Reservations accompanied by check appreciated

by February 6th, 1981

Please mark your calendars for the dinner meeting of January 26, 1981. Jeff Ellis will introduce our speaker, Mr. Burr Smidt, the first producer of *The American Sportsman*; author of "Teach Your Dad How to Fish", and other tomes; an artist, and himself an experienced fisherman who will speak to us on salt water fishing.

Los Angeles Rod & Reel Club

11340 WEST OLYMPIC BOULEVARD
SUITE 222
WEST LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA 90064

FIRST CLASS MAIL

ADDRESS CORRECTIONS REQUESTED

