



M A Y 1984

Chum Line



Dedicated to Fishing, Fun, Relaxation and Companionship!

PRESIDENT'S CORNER By Bill Vogel

Let's have a serious moment here this month.

For some years now the membership of LARRC has hovered around the present number of 115. Attrition through death, disability and removal has been just about counterbalanced by the signing on of new members. We are left approximately 35 members short of the "legal" limit of 150 and have, at times in the past, been close to or at that limit. The "Founding Fathers", in their wisdom, conceived that number to be one which gives the club its personalized character without its becoming cumbersome. Consider, also, that a number of our members are relatively inactive. As the average age level continues to increase the scales will inevitably begin to tilt in an unfavorable way unless we go on a membership drive. I don't like that phrase because it sounds like we are going out, hat in hand, to achieve something which is, perhaps, "not worthwhile".

So, let's dismiss the sound of that term. Every man in this organization understands that we have something very special. Why else would he be here? Granted, then, LARRC is worthwhile. Now we must go to work to guarantee its long-term survival and health. If each of us will pause for a moment and think of who, among his friends, relatives and business associates, would be a potential candidate for membership and invite him to come to a meeting or fish with our people, then dozens of potential candidates could be developed.

Please, don't just read this and pass along to the next item. Think about it and remember; someone, somewhere, introduced you to LARRC. Pass the favor along.

MAY DINNER MEETING

Monday, May 21

Andre's Restaurant

Cocktails: 6:30

Dinner: 7:30

Please Note:

The May dinner meeting is being advanced to May 21 due to the Memorial Day holiday at end of month.

Also note that the location has been changed to Andre's from Anna's.

This meeting will devote much of the time to the planning of the bass tournament and calcutta.

All those who desire to enter this tournament should attend this meeting.

"This looks like a good spot."

ROY WILSON IN AUDUBON



CURRENT CHARTERMASTERS

Dan Felger (818) 705-0854
Otto Painter (213) 652-5261
Marv Reznick (818) 267-1300
Hank Shwartz (213-628-8851)

Most charters are full at this time but a call may place you on the list of alternates to fill a vacancy that may occur.

THESE ARE NEW MEMBERS?

Libbey Boonè, a charter member, Robert Brody, former Board member, and Otto Painter, former club secretary, have all been enrolled as new members of LARRC. Let's get a few more of them back into the club. We will waive the initiation and the old dues!

SHORT CASTS WITHOUT BACKLASH

Playing the perennial Juvenile, Hal Price locked the trolling reel down tight so that when the wahoo hit Otto's rod it pulled him toward the stern and almost overboard. It was the effect of the Polish vodka and prune juice that Hal prepared for himself that morning. A libation that no self respecting angler can resist!

And now Bill Naythons insists that all gentlemen anglers must allow the deck-hand to fight the fish when it goes to the bow and to retrieve it only in the stern. How do you tell this to Dr. Epstein who has a branch office in the bow?

Joe Stern has wandered off to China in search of better fishing and will return late this month. He does not anticipate any physical problems like upper respiratory infections or diarrhea, even though some dignitaries there have mouthal diarrhea.

The last April trip on th Hustler shrunk down to only 8 players. The bait boat was dry due to heavy seas and several players decided to stay healthy by disembarking for home. The boat proceeded to Catalina where they found a smooth anchorage and some farblumchita calicos...(that means "wandering" y'all).

ABOUT ROGER BENTLEY By Herme Sears

Roger Bentley will be out of Sherman Oaks Hospital and home again in the near future. He lives at 3335 Woodcliff Road in Sherman Oaks. Do not send flowers...send Old Crow Bourbon instead.

It would be nice if some of his friends would phone and tell him some fishing stories or some "dirt" about some of the players. Perhaps one of our accountant members can calculate the amount of money that he is losing while he is recuperating. That would get him better fast. And the Old Crow would ease his thoughts about the money.

Seems like Roger has some kind of secret about nurses but we do not know what it is and I can't figure if they are male or female nurses.

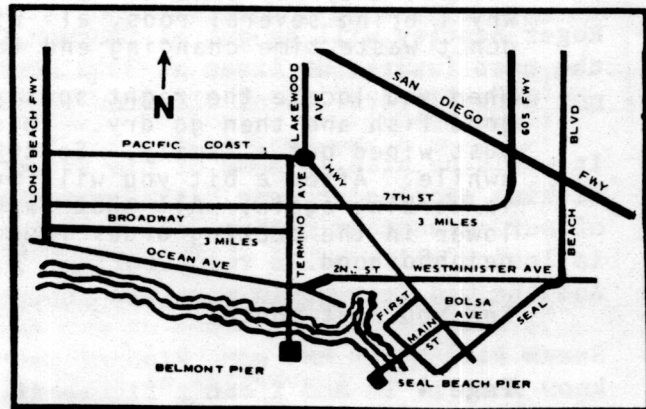
UPDATE ON THE KIDS FISHING TRIP

On Saturday April 7, Dr. Epstein, Lippey, Rimland and Lee made a trip to Belmont Pier, to inspect the Annie B., a two year old 50' x 150' fishing platform that rides low in the water. Upon viewing the following points were observed.

1. Travel time from No. Hollywood is 50 min.
2. The pier is easy to find.
3. Plenty of good parking is available.
4. The barge is large, extremely clean and comfortable. It has 6 live bait wells and two large bait receiver nets. There is a large area with tables and benches for eating.
5. The platform is anchored about 75 yards inside the Long Beach Federal Breakwater, partially shielded from the wind and in calm water.
6. During the time this infamous quartet was there (about one hour) there were 9 halibut (two keepers), 15 or so bonita, and scads of mackrel and tomcod hauled on deck.
7. The size of the facility demands that all who have volunteered to be deckhands show up.
8. The following LARRC members have guaranteed their attendance. The indispensable and unsung heroes of Chef de Cuisine, Jim Port and Leo Pearlstein plus Dr. Epstein, Lippey, Balzac, Dr. Levitt, Dr. Levy, Dr. Polesky, Adams, Scheinbaum, Palty, Rimland, Ellis, Vogel, Greenfield, Shalevitz, Moreaux, Stein, Levy, Jones, Veron, Fields, Painter, Susman, Steel, Port, Looover, Cadis, Decker, Bartfield and Frederick. Pearlman and Rich.
9. WE NEED MORE DECKHANDS!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Directions to Belmont Pier:

Go south on Long Beach Freeway until you reach Long Beach at Ocean Avenue. Go left on Ocean Avenue for three miles to the pier in Belmont Shores. Turn right on Termino Avenue to the parking area next to the pier.



THE MIGHTY CALICO BASS

By Dan Felger

During the earlier days of the LARRC, most of our members treated Bass fishing like the plague. If the yellowtail, albacore, or other exotics were not biting we would then, and only then, "fish the weeds." But, times do change. We have learned not only to recognize the Kelp Bass (Calico) as a prized meal but a worthy game fish as well. Therefore, I hope these series of articles on Bass fishing will be of some interest. Please bear in mind that belonging to our club are many excellent fishermen whose ideas may vary from mine. I am only sharing with you those techniques that work for me.

If you will remember two very important characteristics of the Calico you should improve both the quality and the quantity of your catch. First, Bass are territorial and secondly, they have a definite pecking order. The "big kids" are at home in their comfortable nests (usually in between rocks, under a ledge, or at the base of large kelp. The "little kids" are swimming around the boat, gobbling up the chum and splashing about. That's why when the Bass are "swarming" most are "shorts." So how do we find the "big kids" nests? If we were fishing on a lake with one of the new sophisticated Bass boats, we could "read" the bottom and maneuver the boat very carefully, but this is just impossible with a 65' boat that must anchor. However, the good skippers will anchor very carefully so as to put the high spots within our casting range. So, don't be bashful! Ask the skipper the best area to fish.

If you are not successful at first, try different spots to cast to, or vary your depths. If others are catching, and you are not, observe what they are doing. Bass are fickle, they may bite differently every half hour. That's why I bring several rods, all rigged differently; so I don't waste time changing end tackle.

When you locate the right spot you may catch several good fish and then go dry. This usually means that you just wiped out a family. So try other spots for awhile. After a bit you will probably find the old spot is working again. All that happened was that a family lower in the pecking order found nobody home in a better neighborhood.

See you next month.

Over 65 LARRCs attended the meeting at Andre's and all were pleased by the food and drink. The meeting lagged and did not close until about one hour beyond the usual time. No wonder the Monday poker club does not attend. The new Foundation Chairman, Bill Pearlman, however was present. Impeccably attired, he addressed the group to urge participation in the annual boys trip and to help finance the venture.

The program chairman, Jay Flanzig, introduced the guest speaker, Curt Dills, who is manufacturers rep for Fenwick rods and Ande line. His excellent film told the story of Ande line and featured Mark Sosin with some of the best fishing we have seen on film. Curt also gave us an education regarding Fenwick rods; how they are made and how to use them. Ron Macy, another guest was introduced. He is the rep for Plano Molding Company, who make tackle boxes, and other tackle makers.

Top winner of the evening was Ben Jacobs with a \$90 custom rod made by Jeff Ellis and two other prizes. Dr. Jacobson was another multiple winner as was Fred Polesky who left his tickets with Harold Price. Will he be will he be surprised to learn that he won 5 raffle prizes! It was Doctor Night as most docs won prizes including Eppy. Also our illustrious publisher, Dave Lippey, won a tackle cart which he needed.

BECAUSE WE DO NOT FIGHT BACK

On April 23, 1984, a small, well-organized, highly visible and vocal group has again influenced legislators and prevented favorable committee action on AB3707; designed to give a degree of protection to endangered inshore marine life.

Historically, this or similar groups, have proclaimed loss of jobs and financial hardship whenever effective regulations of our marine fisheries was proposed.

The sardine fishery failed in 1952, however highly effective lobbying by commercial interests prevented a closure until 1975. The majority of all of Southern California ocean fisheries, such as: pacific mackerel, bonita, anchovy, giant sea bass, barracuda, and white sea bass have all failed because effective management could not prevail over the opposition of commercial interest.

The absence of effective management has always been the same, loss of jobs for fishermen, processors, etc., and the public deprived of the benefits of a public resource.

Today, the many industries supported by the recreational angler are experiencing a financial loss due to depletion of the remaining fisheries. It is inevitable that this loss will be multiplied many times over unless effective management is introduced.

THE 10 DAY GERIATRIC ADVENTURE ON THE BIG MIKE

Included the following Fishermen: (by Bill Naythons)

Bunny Coohen (The Mavin on Maguretas)
Otta Painter (The Ardent Gin Player)
Fred Polesky Every time he hooked a fish his comment
(Oy Vehy)
Sid Feder (Old Reliable)
Bill Naythons (Bartender)
Harold Price (When not flying kites was sleeping)

On April 1st 1984 a van was rented for eight passengers. However with all the gear & goodies plus eight big coolers with which to take our expected catch home, we should have had a big bus. Needless to say, our first stop in San Diego was the Liquor Store to get a SUPPLY OF SPIRITS FERMENTI to last 10 days.

The trip from San Diego to Cabo San Lucas is one we will all remember. We had three skippers and the charming daughter of one. Lori was a delight especially for Fred, who at eighty four still has the thoughts of a 25 year old stud.

The weather was cold and rough, fortunately the following sea on our way down was a bit of a relief otherwise it would have completely spoiled the anticipation of wonderful fishing.

We stopped at San Benitos on the third day and no Kelp and no fish. The consensus was the work of El Nino. The anchovies were small but lively and near Cedros the middle of nowhere our skippers found a great Mackerel hole and we loaded up with bait.

At Thedis Bank 19 Garuppa and some Cabrillo and two large yellows.

Dinner that night was prepared by the internationally known Chef Jimmy (where's the beef) was the cry but the Garuppa was great.

The Marguretas Bunny said was better than O.J. so your ever illustrious bartender made sure they were always available to all.

We stopped at Santa Maria bay; No fish. Then on to Mag Bay, and still no fish. However a rewarding experience, Harold, Lori and Skipper Jimmy hauled the rubber boat with outboard down and went exploring the mangroves. When they returned with glowing reports of their experience, Otto and Bill tried it, they too were excited with this experience it was just too beautiful to find words to describe it.

Hopes were still alive but dwindling but on Sunday the 8th our skippers were determined to celebrate Otto's birthday with the help of their instruments and the assistance of the satellite found a school of Wahoo and all hell broke loose with the 20 to 50 pounders being landed and the rack was full so we had to quit so the fish could be fillet, bagged and put into the freezer. The temperature of the water jumped from 66° to 71° we attribute this to the fantastic Wahoo catch.

We trolled the following day and arrived in Cabo around noon and celebrated a happy trip with Maguretas.

On Sunday the 10th we loaded our coolers with fish and still left a third of the fish in the freezer.

When we arrived at the airport for our 11:45 A.M. trip home, wouldn't you know it Harold made his own flight arrangements and we discovered his plane left at 9:00 A.M. We had to leave the poor little Nebish in Cabo and discovered that he arrived home at 10:30 P.M.

Everyone checked their flights but Harold. He was too busy flying kites. (Bunny Coohan?...Maguretas?...Ed)

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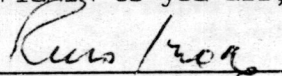
To the editor of the L.A.R.R. CHUMLINE

Sirs:

May an outsider, who is privileged to be on the "CHUMLINE mailing list, make comment commending Dan Felger for some thoughtful accurate and outstanding articles relating to technique, decorum and courtesy aboard recreational fishing boats ? I can!.... thank you very much..... They are excellent and should be required reading for all fishermen!

Dan, you are turning absolutely beautiful in your maturation.....

Good fishin to you all,



Russ Izor

SURVIVAL ABOARD THE PACIFICA ON MAY 2.

Because of the very poor fishing these past weeks, chartermaster Dan decided to try Santa Barbara Island. In addition to bass, an attempt would be made to round off with shallow water rockfish.

The boat departed shortly after 11:00 PM minus Joe Decker who probably knew something. A big surprise! One tank had about 60 large sardines and a fair amount of anchovies. Shortly after leaving Angels light things got "rolly" and then very rocky. The nightmare began at once. It was like we were in a gale at sea. The boat pounded like an outboard at 60 MPH. It went further up and down than it did forward!

After 1 1/2 hours we were barely off Pt. Fermin. The boat pounded, rolled and surged. It came out of the water and pounded back with intermittent side movements. It was almost impossible to stay in the bunk. Then came the banging and crashing of furniture, galley equipment, fire extinguishers etc. Ken Jones was sitting in the galley clutching his chest. Several of our heroes were uttering prayers of thanks for the "patches" while Syd Jackman slept docilely in his sleeping bag as was Harry D. One hero kept watching the deck for the water level to rise to the lower bunks and then we heard a crash that sounded like the anchor got loose and was dragging into the props. Where are the PFDs?

At 5:30 AM it was dark and cold with strong winds that made fishing very difficult. A few hardy ones tried without success. At daybreak, we took off for Catalina. The bait was dead but some was obtained from the Victory and serious fishing began. Jackpot was Dave Lippey with a barracuda; Bob Brody was high man with three 12 inchers. Half of the men got none. Irv Harris and Harry D were totally disenchanted. Ed Russo slept the entire time, even at the rail with his rod. Several "Howard" fish were seen while Bill Vogel and Dan F were trying very hard. Steele got one keeper and said he had a great time but Ted Hammock said "I was really skunked". Eppy was the high man on the pointy end despite his freezing (he forgot his coat).

Dr. Weinberger tried very diligently to the very end but the stop at Point Gornisht was just as bad as Point Nishtdozedacht! Better luck next time.

COMING EVENTS

June 25

Kids Fishing Trip
Belmont Shores Barge
Deck Hands Needed

August 19

Club Barbeque
Felger Residence
Don Lee, Chairman

September 8

Family Fishing Trip
Santa Barbara
See Dan Felger



Los Angeles Rod & Reel Club Foundation

DEDICATED TO RESEARCH FOR SPORT FISHING
& FREE FISHING TRIPS FOR THE UNDERPRIVILEGED

Herman C. Epstein, M. D.
10450 Wilshire Blvd.
Apartment 7-A
Los Angeles, CA 90024

ANNUAL FISHING TRIP FOR UNDERPRIVILEGED KIDS

Here are the details:

The Date.....Monday, June 25, 1984
" Place.....Belmont Pier, Long Beach
On the barge "ANNA B"

We expect to take about 300 kids on two sessions as follows:

The first session will depart 7:30 AM
" 2nd " " " 12:30 PM

WE WILL NEED MANY DECK-HANDS

Deck-hands for the first session must arrive by 6:30 AM to help prepare the tackle and for other duties. Deck-hands for the second session must arrive by 12:00 noon.

ALL DECK-HANDS MUST BRING LONG-NOSE PLIERS

Parking is available adjoining the pier. Food and drinks will be available for all concerned on the barge.

Call Dr. Herman Epstein, Chairman, (213) 279-2160 if you wish to volunteer or for further information. WE NEED DECK-HANDS.

PLEASE SEND A TAX-DEDUCTIBLE DONATION, PAYABLE TO LARRC FOUNDATION, TO DR. EPSTEIN TO HELP PAY THE COST OF THIS ANNUAL CHARITABLE EVENT.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF KENNEY JONES

By Ken Jones

(The first of a series)

I was a world war baby, raised in a small factory town in Indiana. As a young kid, I spent time travelling with Ringling Brothers and the Johnny Jones Exposition Shows. I migrated to Los Angeles in the middle thirties where I was given my first job by Dave and Bill Chasen at the famous Chasen Restaurant. From there, I went on to La Jolla to become a beach boy and did all the things that beach boys are noted for; chaperoned both the young and old tourist gals when some excitement was needed for them.

I supported myself by fishing during the day and being an amateur photographer at night, taking pictures of babies when I did not get a call from a lonesome widow. I opened Pacific Camera in La Jolla in 1942, the same year my wife, a Greek girl whose name I still can't spell, and I were married. We are privileged to have two sons and two grandchildren. I was drafted into the Army but had previously experienced a severe auto accident which resulted in my discharge. The camera business soon lost its appeal and, on the insistence of my wife, we came to Los Angeles and opened a Greek restaurant.

When the war was over, business was on the down grade so I joined the construction industry which showed great promise and spent the next 38 years in construction. During all those years, realizing my lack of education, I attended City College, El Camino College and monitored classes at USC when having the opportunity. I also attended Trade Tech in San Diego and graduated Dorsey High in Los Angeles.

Along with my fishing and hunting, I have a few hobbies, play a little golf, woodworking and designing. My favorite place for fishing is the Sea of Cortez. I still remember those beautiful tortuava we used to catch at San Felipe and down to Baja Conception.

I am a member of the Greek Orthodox Church altho I don't know why they ever let me in. I served on the Board of Directors of the Greek Community and as President of the Los Angeles Mr. & Mrs. Club. I also belong to the Masonic Lodge, Al Malaikah Shrine Temple, Society of Architects and Engineers, Moose Lodge, Ahepa and, of course, LARRC which I enjoy the most.

PACIFICA

Anticipating a lovely day, the 15 charter players arrived on time and "suited up" for action. The gin game had started and Eppy pledged to watch his diet. Half of the players wore patches behind their ears, indicating they had no prostatic or glaucoma problems. The UCLA chief of medicine carefully annointed his hooks and the two dentists proceeded to compare incissors.

The bait was adequate and the trip smooth but the fishing was from "hunger". The great Danny flubbed like all the rest of us. The skipper kept the group at Clemente until about 3:00 PM waiting for the afternoon bite since there was no morning bite. About half of the players caught nothing and the others very few. Eppy schnorred a fish from Dr. Carlson because his dog-eating doorman would not allow him into the house without at least one fish. Several yellowtail sparked a little action during the afternoon and the water was beautiful.

NEW HUSTLER

The word was out that the Dirty Dozen, plus three, would be going to Catalina for yellowtail but the weather promised to be rugged and it was! The Hustler hustled for fish but three hands were needed to operate the tackle...one to hold the rod...one to crank the reel...and one to hang on to something! It was so rugged that Herme Sears got a dose of maldemer for the first time in his life.

Thirteen yellows were landed with a few assorted bonito, whitefish and bass. Hank worked a monster for an hour and then handed it off. It turned out to be a huge flat demon with a long tail; a large ray. He went home in disgust and empty-handed. The little kid (Don Lee) showed them all how to do it and Julian dished up a yellow to Bob to keep him from weeping. (Note: the little kid is a grandfather)

IMPORTANT--READ CAREFULLY

Only gillnetters may catch any size and quantity of fish by moonlite and the guise of a commercial license but the Fish & Game is avidly checking sport fishermen to insure the restriction to size and count limits. F & G are boarding charter and party boats as well as private yachts to ascertain that each person has a fishing license and is abiding by the size and count rules.

If a 12" bass is "on the line" it should produce a 7" filet. However, the ultimate responsibility rests with the angler. A citation can cost a large sum of money and lots of inconvenience. It may be well not to filet any fish that is "on the line". Our Club President has requested us to follow this rule in order to prevent any unpleasant notoriety to yourself and to the Club.



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BELIEVE IT OR NOT DEPARTMENT

Little Johnny had not spoken a word for eight years, ever since his birth. His parents were surprised and overjoyed when he suddenly blurted out one morning, "Hey, this toast is burned!"

His mother, in tears, exclaimed, "Johnny, you finally spoke! Why haven't you spoken to us all these years?"

"Well," Johnny replied, "Everything's been okay up until now."

*Nostalgia's the practice of browsing
Through memory's picture book--
And the further back one goes, I note,
The better the pictures look!*

We know a man whose name is Felger
A very fine fellow and LARRC member.

He catches fish
While others wish
That he would try to be more tender.

Marriage counselor to couple: "If not for anything else, you should try to make your marriage work for the sake of your 7% mortgage."

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