



Chum Line



PUBLISHED BY THE LOS ANGELES ROD & REEL CLUB

PRESIDENT'S CORNER

We counted seventy noses at the last meeting at Andre's in Beverly Hills. The turnout would make any LARRC president proud.

The large rewarding turnout was due to several factors, I am sure. First, and most importantly, it was Herm Epstein Night. We had decided to honor Eppy for his many years of unselfish giving. He has given so much of himself so that others could have things they would otherwise not have and so that kids could go fishing when they might never have.

Eppy always gives so much of himself that it was our turn to give him something: the recognition he so richly deserves. We even bought his dinner.

The program, thanks to Lou Loober, was quite different and very enjoyable. No fish but lots of water. The Adventurers Club is a great storehouse of interesting subjects which we may decide to draw from for a variety of fare.

Last, but certainly not least, Andre's supplied us with the first decent meal any of us has had at a meeting in many moons (certainly since I've been a member). They were extremely helpful and anxious to please us. They want us back on a regular basis and we might just accommodate. Bill Vogel researched.

One last note: Old noses and new faces are beginning to appear at meetings. This is particularly gratifying. Hopefully, these old and newcomers will become active to the point of doing some work for the club...God knows we need help to make it run. Also, please keep cooperating with the phone committee. See what happens when we plan ahead?

Marv Reznick

Will Zuckerman, age 4, and his monstrous sheephead that he landed with a helping hand from his father Steve on the LARRC family fishing trip.



OCTOBER DINNER MEETING !! LADIES NIGHT !!

PLACE: THE COVE RESTAURANT
3191 WEST 7TH ST.

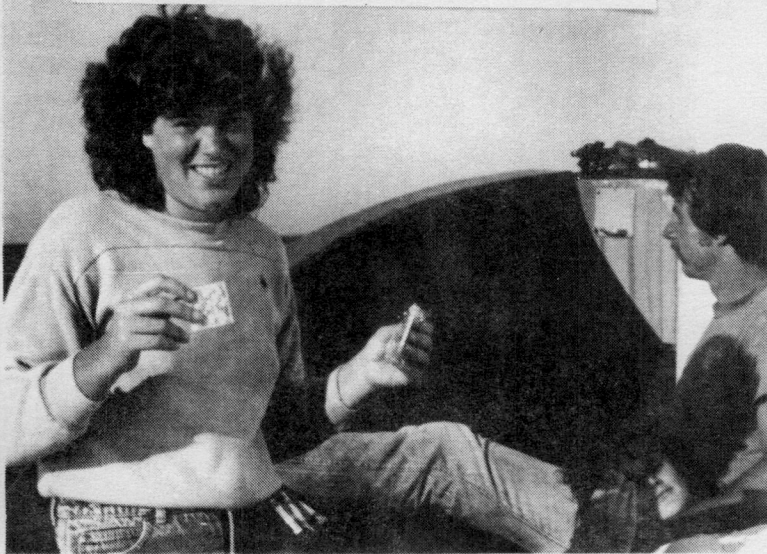
DATE: MONDAY, OCTOBER 31

TIME: COCKTAILS AT 6:30
DINNER AT 7:30

SUPERB CUISINE AT ONE OF THE OLDIES AND GOODIES IN L.A. ON 7TH, SOUTH OF WILSHIRE IN THE AMBASSADOR NEIGHBORHOOD.

BILL AND INGRID POOLE WILL SHOW A FILM ON THEIR RECENT TRIP TO THE GREAT BARRIER REEF IN AUSTRALIA.

Karen and Brad Felger taking a pause in the bow during the LARRC family fishing trip.



Joe Stern and his 12-lb coho salmon, caught last month on his trip to northern Canada.



FIRST-AID FOR THE BEGINNER

As so often happens, medical emergencies occur at sea without a skilled professional aboard. This column will attempt to teach the layman how to cope. Fishhooks are a common problem. Let us say that one of your buddies accidentally sits on a trolling jig. Generally, the victim is too shocked to tell you what his problem is. A quick inspection will reveal trolling feathers attached to the seat of his pants and the diagnosis is easily established. I have found that galley tables are excellent operating surfaces. Lay him face down. You will need four men to hold arms and legs. Shoo all the others out of the galley as he needs air. Ask the skipper to pull down to $\frac{1}{2}$ throttle and turn the boat into the waves.

You must work with the tools at hand. A filleting knife will do nicely to slit the pants and give good exposure. Now trim away the feathers. A small scissors will do. Do not try to pluck them. The barbs are the problem. When deeply embedded they prevent slipping the hook out through the wound of entry. However, giving the hook a couple of quick vigorous jerks is always worth a try. Steel yourself against the screams. Remain cool. Ninety-nine times out of a hundred this will not work.

You must cut the hook shaft up near the eye. If the boat does not have a long-handled wire shearer get a hack saw from the engine room. Sawing causes painful vibrations so the wire cutter is preferred. Now, grasp the upper shaft with a Sure-grip pliers and using a twisting, lifting, scooping motion push the hook slowly further into the flesh. Again, ignore the screams. You will see the skin tent upward before the point reemerges. Do this slowly as we don't want to catch any nerves or tear any more muscle than we have to, do we? Attach another pliers to the point. You do not have to wipe away the blood first. With a sharp pull bring the balance of the hook through. Now splash on a little whiskey. Beer, if you must but, whiskey is better. When the shuddering stops the arms and legs may be released.

Sometimes a fifth man can lay across the upper back. Even the little fellows can be amazingly strong under these circumstances.

Harold F. Goodman, M.D

IT'S THAT TIME AGAIN

We will soon be voting to replace those members of the board whose terms expire in 1984. As you know, the slate is composed of any members who wish to volunteer to run and serve and those who are named and asked to run by the election committee. Very often the committee will overlook a prime candidate so don't be shy if you feel the urge to get in there and change things. The only members not eligible to serve are past presidents.

EARLY WARNING, FAIR WARNING

It looks like Danny Felger and Hank Schwartz will be running their Spring charters on alternate Wednesdays next year. Members who feel that need to fish every week instead of every other week are going to start being very nice to those two. Result: we will have our own version of a space race. It would be smart to get your commitment in early.

HERE'S A NEW ONE

Cy Lewin has been chartering the LYDIA J out of Marina Del Rey on some recent Sundays. This is a beautiful 42 ft. Grand Banks cruiser that sleeps six and rides like a dream. It is owned and skippered by Keith Klein and, so far, they've been out to Santa Barbara Island and close in over the Redondo Canyon. Fishing was fine on both occasions.

The group is not closed and Cy will take calls from any member who does not reverse the charges.

GOODWILL AND CHEER FROM JOE PALTY

Ben Jacob's wife, Nina, is home from the hospital nursing a fractured hip and Maurice Levy has undergone eye surgery. They are both doing well and we wish them speedy recoveries.

THE WORLD IS A BETTER PLACE BECAUSE...

...Beatrice and Herman Epstein are in it. They are celebrating their 50th wedding anniversary. LARRC joins their other friends and their kids and their kids' kids in wishing them well. We join the literally thousands of people, here and abroad, who have benefitted by the good works of these good people.

The September dinner meeting was dedicated to Eppy and he, in return, asked only for a new suit with two pairs pants.

So what if he hogs the bow? He likes it. Let him have it. Here is a man, who, if he catches a fish wishes he could throw two back.

LARRC DONATION

The club has sent a contribution of \$500 to the National Coalition, earmarked to help underwrite a film on gill netting. This film is being produced under private auspices and is designed to reveal impact of this threat to the marine environment by the commercials. It will be offered to schools, clubs and the public TV networks. Various legislative bodies are now considering measures to control this assault on a delicately balanced resource.

REPEAT PERFORMANCE

We've got the Friars Club booked for Sunday, January 22, 1984. This was the site of the Trophy Dinner Dance in 1981, one of the best in recent memory. Mark your calendar.

That evening we witness what is always the dramatic event of the year: a dazed and bedraggled president hands the gavel to some bright-eyed, eager young innocent while past presidents nod sagely or giggle in their sleeves.

Be there.

MEMBERSHIP APPLICATIONS

To help end the recurring confusion that seems to delay action on so many applications for membership in LARRC the board would like to remind everyone of the few basic rules:

The applicant must be sponsored by two members.

He must have gone fishing at least twice with members of the club.

He must have attended at least two club dinner meetings.

His name must be published in the C-L.

He and his sponsors must sign the membership application which is accompanied by his check for initiation and that year's dues.

Then, and only then, can the membership chairman present his name for consideration by the board.

The forms are available from this year's membership chairman, Andy Weiner.

FROM THE DESK OF HERME SEARS

WHAT EVER HAPPENED TO:

Roger Bentley?
Ain't nothin' happened to Roger.
He is well, and alive.
He still lives in the same house on same street with the same wife.
He even has a shepherd dog.
I don't recall if it's the same dog.
I'm sure about the wife.
His door is always open to visitors.
And his bar is well stocked.
He pours a mean drink. (as usual)
He still earns his living the same way.
He has been involved in an international case that involves more money than Julian Wolf has and will be on this case at least until mid 1984.
He flies all over the U.S.A. and gets to come home on week-ends.
Sometimes.
He claims to miss LARRC and wants to be remembered to the "boys".
He pours a mean drink.

THE FAMILY FISHING TRIP. SCORE A SUCCESS.

On Saturday, September 10, thirty-one men, women and children ventured from Sea Landing in Santa Barbara aboard the 88-foot CONDOR for the annual LARRC Family Fishing Trip. On the day before the landing informed me that we would not have live bait and the weather report was not particularly good. Nevertheless, Skipper Merrit suggested that if conditions weren't too rough we should try to make San Miguel Island and fish in the lee for shallow water rockfish.

His suggestion turned out to be superb. Although the ride was a little bumpy and some of our less steady souls got a little sick, once we reached the dead calm waters in the lee and started catching fish, even the worst cases made a speedy recovery. The fishing conditions were picture perfect. The sun was out and the fish were literally trying to jump into the boat. We were fishing in the middle of thick kelp beds in approximately 30-60 feet of water. Without live bait for chum and using only cut pieces of skipjack, squid and various assortments of Scampi and other jigs, every person aboard, including 3½ year old Will Zuckerman, caught his (her) fifteen fish limit.

Johnnie Bass, Blue Bass, Chucklehead and other rockfish were swarming around the boat like Calico Bass. In addition to the rockfish several large Sheephead, Ling Cod and Redrock Cod were caught.

The ride back, unlike the ride over, was calm and enjoyable and, all in all, a good time was had by everybody.

Dan Felger

WE KNOW THAT IT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH FISHING BUT,....

...can you think of many things as pleasurable as listening to Vin Scully and Joe Garagiola doing a ball game?

Announcing Dan Felger and Phil Greenfield's 1983/84 Fall,
Winter and Spring Charter Schedule.

<u>Date</u>	<u>Boat</u>	<u>Landing</u>	<u>Departure Time</u>
11/16	Pacifica	Queen's Wharf, Long Beach	10:00 PM
11/30	Sea Hawk	Sea Landing, Santa Barbara	5:00 AM
12/14	Sea Hawk	Sea Landing, Santa Barbara	5:00 AM
1/11	Pacifica	Queen's Wharf, Long Beach	10:00 PM
1/25	Sea Hawk	Sea Landing, Santa Barbara	5:00 AM
2/8	Pacifica	Queen's Wharf, Long Beach	10:00 PM
2/22	Sea Hawk	Sea Landing, Santa Barbara	5:00 AM
3/7	Pacifica	Queen's Wharf, Long Beach	10:00 PM
3/21	Pacifica	Queen's Wharf, Long Beach	10:00 PM
4/4	Pacifica	Queen's Wharf, Long Beach	10:00 PM
5/2	Pacifica	Queen's Wharf, Long Beach	10:00 PM
5/16	Pacifica	Queen's Wharf, Long Beach	10:00 PM
5/30	Pacifica	Queen's Wharf, Long Beach	10:00 PM
6/13	Pacifica	Queen's Wharf, Long Beach	10:00 PM
6/27	Sea Hawk	Sea Landing, Santa Barbara	5:00 AM

The charter policies will be as follows:

1. Departure times will be 5:00 AM for the Sea Hawk and 10:00 PM Tuesday evenings for the Pacifica. On selected trips, the departure time may vary, and, if so, those participating will be notified.
2. Selection of fishing area and return time will be at the discretion of the skipper.
3. The prices will be as follows:

Sea Hawk - Local	\$45.00
Sea Hawk - Island	52.00
Pacifica - Local or Catalina	52.00
Pacifica - San Clemente	63.00

The above prices are based on the charter prices that were quoted to the charter master at this time. If the prices vary, an adjustment will have to be made on the above prices.

4. The charter price includes the trip, bunk, sack, soft drinks and beer. Not included are food, fish cleaning and tips.
5. The Sea Hawk will be limited to 14 fishermen; the Pacifica to 18.
6. Fish caught in excess of each fisherman's largest legal limit will be distributed to those who don't have limits.

WINTER AND SPRING CRUISE SCHEDULE

Departure Time	Itinerary	Port	Date
10:00 AM	Queen's Wharf, Long Beach	Pacific	1/10
10:00 AM	See Landing, Santa Barbara	See Hawk	1/11
10:00 AM	See Landing, Santa Barbara	See Hawk	1/12
10:00 AM	Queen's Wharf, Long Beach	Pacific	1/13
10:00 AM	See Landing, Santa Barbara	See Hawk	1/14
10:00 AM	Queen's Wharf, Long Beach	Pacific	1/15
10:00 AM	See Landing, Santa Barbara	See Hawk	1/16
10:00 AM	Queen's Wharf, Long Beach	Pacific	1/17
10:00 AM	See Landing, Santa Barbara	See Hawk	1/18
10:00 AM	Queen's Wharf, Long Beach	Pacific	1/19
10:00 AM	See Landing, Santa Barbara	See Hawk	1/20
10:00 AM	Queen's Wharf, Long Beach	Pacific	1/21
10:00 AM	See Landing, Santa Barbara	See Hawk	1/22
10:00 AM	Queen's Wharf, Long Beach	Pacific	1/23
10:00 AM	See Landing, Santa Barbara	See Hawk	1/24
10:00 AM	Queen's Wharf, Long Beach	Pacific	1/25
10:00 AM	See Landing, Santa Barbara	See Hawk	1/26
10:00 AM	Queen's Wharf, Long Beach	Pacific	1/27
10:00 AM	See Landing, Santa Barbara	See Hawk	1/28
10:00 AM	Queen's Wharf, Long Beach	Pacific	1/29
10:00 AM	See Landing, Santa Barbara	See Hawk	1/30

The charter prices will be as follows:

1. Departure times will be 10:00 AM for the See Hawk and 10:00 PM for the Pacific. On selected dates, the departure times may vary, and, also, those participating will be notified.

2. The duration of fishing time and return time will be at the discretion of the skipper.

3. The prices will be as follows:

See Hawk - Local	\$42.00
See Hawk - Island	\$55.00
See Hawk - Encinitas	\$75.00
See Hawk - Pacific	\$81.00

The above prices are based on the charter prices that were quoted to the charter master at this time. If the prices vary, an adjustment will have to be made on the spot prices.

4. The charter price includes the trip, bait, tackle, soft drinks and beer. Not included are food, fish cleaning and tips.

5. The See Hawk will be limited to 14 fishermen; the Pacific to 12.

6. Bait caught in excess of each fisherman's largest legal limit will be distributed to those who don't have limits.

7. Commitments will be accepted on a first come, first serve basis with priority considerations in the following order:
 - a. Los Angeles Rod & Reel Club members and their families who supported our charters this past year
 - b. Other members of the Los Angeles Rod & Reel Club and their families
 - c. Guests
8. No deposit or advance payment is required. However, if you are unable to make a trip after committing, it will be your responsibility to obtain a replacement or pay for that trip.
9. No bunks will be assigned. They are available on a first come basis.
10. At the end of the year, any surplus money will be donated to the Los Angeles Rod & Reel Club Foundation.

To ensure your charter reservation, return the enclosed reply form to Dan Felger. Remember, reservations will be on a first come basis.

Enclosure

Comments will be accepted on a first come, first served basis with priority consideration in the following order:

1. Los Angeles Red's Real Club members and their families who submitted our charter in 1981.

2. Other members of the Los Angeles Red's Real Club and their families.

3. Guests.

No deposit or advance payment is required. However, if you are unable to make a visit or commitment, it will be your responsibility to obtain a replacement of any fee.

No dues will be assigned. They are available on a first come basis.

At the end of the year, any surplus money will be donated to the Los Angeles Red's Real Club Foundation.

To ensure your charter reservation within the scheduled time frame to San Felipe, Romero, reservations will be on a first come basis.

Factors

REPLY FORM

TO: Dan Felger, Charter Master
4626 Van Nuys Blvd., #202
Sherman Oaks, CA 91403

I hereby commit to the following 1983/84 Charter(s).
Please indicate by initialing at the appropriate dates.

Nov 16 _____

Feb 08 _____

May 02 _____

Nov 30 _____

Feb 22 _____

May 16 _____

Dec 14 _____

Mar 07 _____

May 30 _____

Jan 11 _____

Mar 21 _____

Jun 13 _____

Jan 25 _____

Apr 04 _____

Jun 27 _____

Participant's Name

Participant's Signature

REPLY FORM

FOR THE REPLY CENTER
P.O. BOX 1000
SANTA ANA, CA 92701

Please indicate by marking in the appropriate boxes
whether you wish to receive the following information:

Yes	No	Yes	No	Yes	No
_____	_____	_____	_____	_____	_____
_____	_____	_____	_____	_____	_____
_____	_____	_____	_____	_____	_____
_____	_____	_____	_____	_____	_____

Indicate your response

Indicate your response

12/83

HAVE WE GOT A CHARTERMASTER OR
HAVE WE GOT A CHARTERMASTER ?

The Dirty Dozen had a most satisfying bass season but Hank Schwartz was reluctant to let it go at that. Showman that he is, Hank decided to finish up with a flourish and help his team make peace with their womenfolk. He arranged a banquet at Anna's Italian Restaurant in Encino. There was no absenteeism and no one left early.

The proprietor is a longtime friend of Hank's and made a speech of welcome and personally prepared the dessert. More about that later. The meal was superb and the bantering led easily into the "formal" part of the evening: speeches by everyone present including the gals. Hank emceed. There was lots of laughter and lots of applause with promises of undying devotion to each other and each other's wives, George and Ruby Mio and the American flag.

Then the piece de resistance. The owner wheeled out a dessert chariot and announced that he was going to prepare his grandfather's favorite dessert, a special recipe from his grandmother in the old country. Ingredients were named as he first poured a quart of olive oil into a huge skillet. He flamed that with a cup of brandy. The crowd became silent. Then he added a cup of salt and a big bowl of black olives. He really had everyone's attention. He mixed and tasted and added a liter of vermouth and smiled. Lucille gagged and Rim land turned pale. Someone asked how old his grandfather was when he died. He only smiled again. He then dipped the mixture into ice cream cups and sent them around by waiters. It was a cherries jubilee. Hank had done it again.

CHUM-LINE POLICY AS OF THIS ISSUE

It is the sense of the board that the CHUM-LINE will not print material that expresses personal opinion unless the writer is identified. If it is not by-lined or signed you may assume that it was written by one of the editors.

It is grossly unfair to attribute a controversial opinion to the wrong person.

SOMETIMES I CAN'T REMEMBER

Just a line to say I'm living,
that I'm not among the dead.
Tho I'm getting more forgetful,
and more mixed up in the head.

For sometimes I can't remember
when I stand at foot of stair
if I must go up for something
or I've just come down from there.

And before the Frig so often,
my poor mind is filled with doubt.
Have I just put some food away
or have I come to take some out?

And sometimes when it is dark out
with my nightcap on my head,
I don't know if I'm retiring
or just getting out of bed.

So if it's my turn to write you
there's no need in getting sore,
I may think that I have written
and don't want to be a bore.

So remember - I do love you
and wish that you were here.
But now it's nearly mail time
so I must say "Goodbye Dear".

There I stood beside the mail box
with a face so very red,
instead of mailing you my letter
I had opened it instead.

Recommended reading: An anthology of short stories by Frederick Forsyth, "No Comebacks". One, called "The Emperor", is a gripping account of a battle with a marlin.

Recommended viewing: "Outdoor Life" on Channel 4 Sundays after the ball game. Watched Mark Gastinau of the N.Y. Jets playing with Red fish in the Florida Flats.

**YOU'RE THE SOLUTION
TO WATER POLLUTION**

...happily, I'm happy to say, and without a preset itinerary. Only the first week required advance reservations and after that we winged it; the advantage of travelling off-season. That week was spent on a converted canal barge floating through the Loire Valley and some of the loveliest countryside I have ever seen. The French impressionist painters are now totally believable. Our boat was the Nenuphar (Waterlily), the largest in France; 125 ft. long with a beam of 16½ feet. They will never be any bigger because, inside the locks (we went through sixteen of them) there were only inches to spare both abeam and fore and aft. The owner of this floating palace has to have lots of money and I can only compliment him on his good taste. The salon, bar, dining room and cabins are mahogany panelled and gilt trimmed. The furnishings are Louis XVI even to the fringed velvet drapes in the staterooms. The forward one-third is an awninged lounging deck about three feet above the water. She carried bicycles for those who might want to walk off calories along the tow path and she is followed by a minibus to run into villages for fresh-food marketing and other errands and to carry guests to visit the near-by chateaux and wineries.

There were ten guests and seven crew, including the Cordon Bleu chef, all young and career professionals. The meals were among the best we had anywhere in France and the wines seemed fine though I'm no expert.

The canals are interesting. They date back to the early nineteenth century before the railroads began to dominate. There are a number of them still maintained to service agricultural transport but the times are working against them. Economics. The lock-keepers live alongside the canal and have to keep their eyes open all day long for there is no signalling system and they never know what might be coming around the bend next. The gate wheels are turned by hand and they welcome a helping hand from anyone who wishes to jump down and join in. No charge for their services. I guess the government pays them.

The barges have no keels and a very shallow draft. Ours weighed 300 tons and was Deisel powered with one huge rudder. The wheel is

geared to a ratio of 16 to 1 which is fantastic. The skipper let some of us take turns steering the monster. I have a picture of me at the wheel with him standing by and a very anxious expression on his face. The turning momentum and inertia make it very slow to respond and the wheel has to be turned FAST through five to ten revolutions then back again just maintaining a STRAIGHT course. After he was satisfied with my having learned to respect it he let me steer past an oncoming freight barge and under a bridge. The truth is, top speed on this ox is about four knots. No wonder the French lost at Trafalgar.

I quickly spotted fishermen along the banks. They were using what looked like ten foot rods, spinners and bobbers. I rehearsed my French and asked what they were fishing for. "Chat-poisson." Catfish. I decided to pass.

We returned to Paris for a week but what can I tell you about Paris? Ten pages. One new thing. The major antique dealers have gathered under one roof across the street from the Louvre. Something like our Blue Whale. Also Lucille and I both think the Pompidou Center, architecturally, isn't worth the price of free admission.

We took the bullet train to Marseille and found a fine little hotel with a two fork restaurant on the water looking toward the Chateau D'if of "Count of Monte Cristo" fame. Liked it so much we stayed two days. Had an authentic Bouillabaise (served differently than ours but tastes about the same).

After that, a week in Cannes and roaming the Riviera. Lost a few francs at the Casino in Monte Carlo. The best day was spent in Antibes where there is a lot less push and shove and the Picasso Museum, which should not be missed. Back to Paris by way of Burgundy which is even more beautiful than the Loire Valley.

What did we think of the French? Just like us. Courtesy and a smile bring a response in kind.

My only complaint is that they didn't seem to understand my French.

Harold Goodman

DART REALTY

4626 Van Nuys Boulevard • Suite 202 • Sherman Oaks, California 91403 • (213) 783-7255

September 30, 1983

Dr. Henry Levy
4146 Mantova Drive
Los Angeles, CA 90008

Dear Henry:


I am writing this as a rebuttal to the unsigned article that you wrote in the September Chum Line concerning the role of doctors on our fishing charters.

First of all, I would like you to know that on behalf of myself and Brad, I am most grateful for the medical assistance that you rendered. Although your inclusion as a participant in our fishing charters is based solely on you as an individual and not because of your profession, I do think that on our extended fishing trips, because of the age and physical condition of many of our members, it is essential that a physician be aboard. Whether or not the physician is entitled to or should expect to get reimbursed for his presence should be a private matter between that particular charter master and the physician.

However, it is my personal belief that in the spirit of companionship and enjoyment, many of us perform tasks for which we are not compensated. Take for instance the charter master who spends valuable time arranging the trip, sending letters and making phone calls to the various participants, boat operators, and others connected with the charter; handling the various complaints, suggestions and constant discussions between the charter participants and the crew and, thus, is unable to share the same leisure time aboard that the rest of the participants are able to enjoy; and is usually the last one off the boat, the last one to receive the albacore cans, and the last one to head for home. Based on this, is the charter master entitled to special compensation? Further, if I had a free dinner for every time I got a thank you, I would be skinny as a rail.

Henry, the bottom line is that I will continue as charter master and you will obey your hippocratic oath and treat those of us that have the misfortune to become ill while you are aboard.

Yours very truly,


Dan Felger

DF/lis



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Vice President Bill Vogel
Secretary Dan Felger
Treasurer Bill Adams
Historian Bill Ross
Awards & Trophies Bill Ross

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HERE'S WHAT YOU'VE GOT TO BEAT

Awards and trophy chairman, Bill Ross, submits the current leaders in the '83 trophies derby. If you've got any of these beat, better get your card in. We've had verbal reports all year long about other big ones but they'll not earn a trophy without a card to Bill. There is not a single calico on the list. Come, come, gentlemen, (and you ladies) surely someone caught a calico this year.

The year ends on Dec. 31, at 11:59:59 P.M.

Ben Susman Striped Marlin 135 lb, 0.
35 lb. test

Harry Ditlove Yellowtail 13 lb, 0
12 lb. test

Dan Felger Dorado 30 lb, 0
30 lb. test

Dan Felger Striped Marlin 125 lb, 0
20 lb. test

Bill Ross Halibut 16 lb, 12
15 lb. test

H. Weinberger Halibut 350 lb, 0
30 lb. test

Ladies Division

Carolyn Felger Striped Marlin 35 lb, 0
30 lb. test

Bea Weingart Sand Bass 8 lb, 8
12 lb. test

Los Angeles Rod & Reel Club
11340 West Olympic Boulevard, Suite 222
Los Angeles, California 90064

ADDRESS CORRECTIONS REQUESTED

DATED MATERIAL

FIRST CLASS MAIL

