



Founded 1950

# Chum Line



PUBLISHED BY THE LOS ANGELES ROD & REEL CLUB

## PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE by Bill Vogel

My thanks and best wishes to Dan Felger and Marv Reznick; they are the new Editors and Publishers of your "Chum Line".

DAVE LIPPEY, the previous publisher, your contributions to the "Chum Line" and L.A.R.R.C. are too many to list and I know they are a labor of love, but I still give you my personal thanks.

Dr. HENRY LEVY--we are indebted to you for your work as Editor. Thanks again to both of you.

As you notice, there is another change in the "Chum Line". We are back to the 8 1/2" x 11" format to enable you to better keep a personal record of your "Chum Line". I have been working on a project I felt would be useful to L.A.R.R.C. members; that is a notebook in which you can keep your "Chum Line" and items relating to the Club. I am sure you will find it a handy way to collect fishing memorabilia. These notebooks will be presented to the membership at the September meeting. BE THERE AND GET YOURS.

Being one of the unfortunates who wasn't able to get out on a multi-day albacore trip, I can only be jealous of you who did. Stories of 3-hour stops and 13 case per man trips make my mouth water. Please G\_d, let it be as good next year.

A while back, my President's Message centered on our need for new members. I am disappointed to say that we have not had any prospective members presented since that message was printed. How about spending a few minutes to think about and invite someone who you think would enjoy membership in the club; there must be someone among your friends, business acquaintances, relatives, etc. who would enjoy what the L.A.R.R.C. has to offer. This month's meeting will be a good time to meet us.

## SEPTEMBER DINNER MEETING

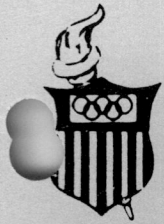
Monday, September 24th, at Andre's Restaurant, 8635 Wilshire Boulevard, Beverly Hills. Dinner: 7:30 PM and Attitude Adjustment: 6:30 PM.

The menu will consist of Filet Mignon, Veal Parmesan and fish broiled, or with Sauce Veronica.

Our guest speaker will be Steve Perry, who represents Trilene Line, Shimano Reels, Bagley & Boone Lures. This promises to be an informative program, so come with your questions concerning line, knots and fresh- and saltwater reels, as well as a guest!

CALENDAR OF COMING EVENTS

- SEPTEMBER 17, 1984 Board of Directors Meeting. 7:30 PM at James Williams Shoe Store (Bill Nathons'), 5763 Wilshire Boulevard. All members welcome.
- SEPTEMBER 24 Dinner Meeting. 7:30 PM at Andre's Restaurant (see Pg.-1-).
- SEPTEMBER 26 Seahawk Charter from Sea Landing, Santa Barbara. Contact Chartermaster Marv Reznick for details and reservations.
- OCTOBER 10 Seahawk Charter, Santa Barbara.
- OCTOBER 22 Board of Directors Meeting. 7:30 PM. Location to be announced.
- OCTOBER 24 Seahawk Charter, Santa Barbara.
- OCTOBER 29 Dinner Meeting. 7:30 PM. Location and program to be announced.
- NOVEMBER 19 Seahawk Charter, Santa Barbara.
- NOVEMBER 26 Dinner Meeting. Guest speaker to be Jim Lobell of Von Viviant Tours, who will talk about and show a film on Costa Rica. Location to be determined.
- FEBRUARY 24, 1985 Annual Trophy Awards and Installation Dinner Dance. Mark your calendar and save the date!



# 1984 UNITED STATES OLYMPIC ROWING TEAM

GAMES OF THE XXIII OLYMPIAD, Los Angeles, California, U.S.A. — July 28 - August 12, 1984

August 13, 1984

Los Angeles Rod and Reel Club  
c/o Dr. Harold Goodman  
745 Thayer Avenue  
Los Angeles, California 90024

Dear Harold and Club Members:

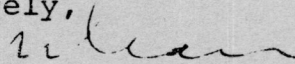
One gold, three silver and one bronze medal for our men in Olympic Rowing. This is the best that we have done since 1956. Our last outing at the Olympic Games rendered one silver medal.

A great deal went into the success of our 1984 team, not the least of which were the contributions by Los Angeles Rod and Reel Club members toward the purchase of our video equipment. To demonstrate how valuable it was, a portion of the unit was broken during a training period, and Coach Korzeniowski was virtually lost until the unit could be repaired. The unit enabled us to analyze and correct certain deficiencies that would not have been apparent to the naked eye.

I am only sorry that our Eight only won a silver medal, instead of a gold, but when I look at the unfortunate failures of athletes such as Mary Decker and Henry Marsh, I can only look back on our silver medal achievement as monumental, considering that we had not done that well in twelve years.

To you and the other Los Angeles Rod and Reel Club contributors, I say thanks for contributing to our success.

Sincerely,

  
JULIAN WOLF

JW:jfb

ONE ACT PLAY IN THREE SCENES

Scene 1: The galley of the ROYAL POLARIS. It is night. The dinner dishes have been cleared. Susman, Scheinbaum, Goodman and Pearlman are playing four-man gin. Stein, Rimland, Horowitz and Ross are watching.

Scheinbaum: Stop sucking your thumb, Pearlman. The cards are getting wet.

Pearlman: Stuck a hook in it this morning. It hurts.

Horowitz: Lemme see. By God, there's a bump there, alright. Look, everyone.

Ross: Looks like a line burn to me. You been thumbing your line?

Stein: Who made you a diagnostician, Ross? The man says it's a hook, then it's a hook.

Goodman: Can I see, too?

Pearlman: No. Let's play cards.

Susman: I don't know, Bill. Those things can get infected.

Goodman: Yeah. Infected.

Rimland: Got any lumps in your armpit?

Pearlman: Get your hand out of my armpit.

Horowitz: Those things can get infected.

Goodman: Yeah, infected. We're doctors.

Pearlman: So, I'll see my doc when I get home.

Scheinbaum: That's four days from now. You could get blood poisoning.

Goodman: Yeah, blood poisoning.

Ross: I had blood poisoning once. Damn near died.

Stein: Better open it up. You gotta let the poisons out.

Susman: Stay out of it, Stein. Why don't you let the docs take care of it, Bill?

Rimland: Soak it in hot Lysol. I got some Lysol. I almost became a pre-med.

Scheinbaum: We know. We know.

Horowitz: What do you think, Harold?

Goodman: Hmm.

Horowitz: Let's go in the ladies head and consult.

Goodman: Lock the door. They can't hear us in here.

Horowitz: I brought the delivery bag by mistake.

Goodman: That's OK. I always keep a few instruments in the bottom of my tackle box.

Horowitz: We'll have the chef boil them up.

Goodman: Maybe he doesn't have insurance.

Horowitz: Sure he's got insurance. He's in the insurance game.

Goodman: Do you know how old he is? Maybe he's on Medicare.

Horowitz: Gee, I don't know. I hate to ask him.

Goodman: We could have him fill out a financial statement. I always keep a few blanks in my tackle box.

Horowitz: He could be filling it out while the chef's boiling the instruments.

Goodman: Good plan.

Horowitz: Who cuts? The surgeon has the biggest malpractice exposure.

Goodman: You cut. I'll assist and we split 60-40.

Horowitz: Let's go.

Horowitz: Bill, we're going to have to operate.

Goodman: Yeah, operate.

Pearlman: Sus, you watch closely.

Susman: Don't worry. I'm taking notes.

Stein: I thought you were retired.

Susman: For a juicy case like this I'll come back.

Pearlman: I don't know.

Ross: You could get blood poisoning and die.

Goodman: Yeah, blood poisoning. I'll get my tackle box.

Stein: It's too dark to fish.

Horowitz: The instruments, Stein. The instruments are in the tackle box.

Pearlman: What do we do first?

Goodman: Just fill out this short form financial statement and we can start.

Rimland: This is fun. I almost became a pre-med.

Scheinbaum: We know. We know.

Scene 2: The galley of the ROYAL POLARIS. It is one hour later. The instruments have been boiled, the crew has rigged flood lights over one of the tables which is draped with a clean sheet. The financial statement has been perused and found satisfactory. Horowitz and Goodman are masked and Pearlman's thumb is extended between towels.

Pearlman: Aren't you going to use an anesthetic?

Rimland: The hot Lysol should have numbed it.

Horowitz: Here we go.

Pearlman: Wait!

Horowitz: What's the matter?

Pearlman: That scalpel is all rusty and pitted.

Stein: Oh, for crying out loud.

Goodman: Seymour, get out your wet-stone and put a new edge on it. Picky. Picky.

Scheinbaum: Should I release the half-Nelson?

Horowitz: Let him go.

Susman: You want another beer, Pearlman?

Ross: Four should have been enough. I don't know how he could see the blade.

Stein: How about some more bourbon? There's a little left.

Rimland: Blade's ready.

Horowitz: OK. Get your grip on him again.

Pearlman: Stop!

Scheinbaum: Now what?

Pearlman: It doesn't hurt anymore.

Ross: Oh, come on.

Pearlman: No, really. I can't feel it any more.

Goodman: Maybe we shouldn't have left the tourniquet on so long.

Susman: The thumb is beginning to look blue.

Horowitz: OK. Cut the rubber band.

Stein: It's turning pink again.

Pearlman: Thank God. I can't feel anything. I think it's better.

Goodman: That could be a bad sign. What do you think, Bobby?

Horowitz: Let's go back to the ladies head.

Goodman: Lock the door. This mask is getting hot.

Horowitz: Whadda ya think?

Goodman: I think that we're committed to go ahead.

Horowitz: Susman's watching our every move and taking notes.

Goodman: Look, we're both licensed doctors and he's only an attorney and he's retired, yet. I think he's lost his edge.

Horowitz: Let's get everyone to vote. Unlock the door and we'll vote.

Horowitz: Gentlemen, we pool the fish so we pool the responsibility. Do we operate or don't we?

Scheinbaum, Ross, Rimland, Stein, Goodman and Horowitz in chorus: Yes.

Pearlman: No.

Susman: Abstain.

Horowitz: Six yes. One no. One abstention. Grab him.

LoPreste: Bedtime, guys. Lights out.

Stein: Oh, for crying out loud.

Scene 3: The galley of the ROYAL POLARIS. It is the next morning and everyone is at breakfast. Pearlman emerges from below. He's puffy around the eyes and needs a shave but his thumb is fine.

Rimland: I told you the hot Lysol would do it. I almost became a pre-med.

Pearlman: I'll be fishing the stern today. If you want to see your families again, stay off the stern.

THE END

## LARRC PROFILE OF THE MONTH

We think it appropriate to open this new feature of the CHUM-LINE by profiling a member who gets our vote as an authentic "original". Sid Feder has had a life and career which can only be described as fabulous and worthy of a book which he has, so far, declined to write.

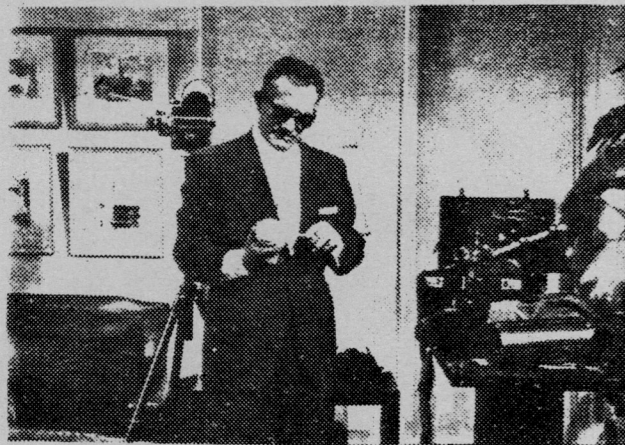
He was born into a warm, active hub-bub of a family in New York at a time when the cops wore helmets and made their rounds on bicycles. Show biz must have been in the blood because Sid and various brothers got up a mistrel act and did a stint in vaudeville. The other boys went on to successful careers at RKO and Universal but, Mama Feder must have collared Sid one day when he slowed up enough to be collared. Off he went to CCNY and then to graduate school at Harvard. We don't know if his grades were any good but one thing is for certain; Harvard bestowed his degree in "A Thirst for Adventure". He had the bug plus the need to write and film what he was experiencing.

As of 1957, he had round-tripped the Atlantic seventeen times, had made eight trips to the Far East and a similar number to Africa, the South Seas and Latin America. He and his buddy, our own Bunny Cohen, once got bored with ship-board life, jumped ship in South America and made their way to the Seychelle Islands in the middle of the Indian Ocean. They crashed a very proper garden party given by the British Colonial Secretary and were quickly adopted by the starched set. Crazy Americans. Noone outside of the British Foreign Office knew they were out there. Their ship, as expected, arrived some weeks later and the captain reluctantly accepted them back on board much to the regret of the ladies in chiffon.

World War II found Sid an officer in the U.S. Navy and, fortunately, he was not killed.

Then he got into Hollywood in earnest. He scripted "Walking on a Red Carpet", "Tunny-Ho" and "The Big Lie". He wrote the script "The Naked Sea" based upon four trips aboard tuna clippers in the Pacific. Later he produced and photographed "Kataragama, The Jungle Shrine" (Ceylon), "The Phallus of Shiva" (Kashmir), "Hunzaland Valley" (the Himalayas in Turkestan), "The Death Festival" (Celebes) and "The Perehera" (Ceylon). He produced the first 3-D motion picture, "Bwana Devil". Enough? No. Not yet.

In the immediate post-Stalin period he was allowed to travel some 20,000 miles through the Soviet Union and photographed, often under appalling conditions, footage never before exposed to Western lenses. The MVD could never quite make up their minds about him. Seven arrests and two jailings; once for seventeen hours. Some film was confiscated but enough was left for Universal-International to make his epic film, "This is Russia".



As a correspondent for AP and UPI he witnessed the Poznan riots, took pictures of the Hungarian uprising against Soviet troops in Budapest and accompanied Castro when he came out of the hills to overthrow Batista in Havana. Is it any wonder that he is an honored member of New York's famed Explorers Club?

He has probably fished as many different waters as any man alive and, continuing the good work, picked up his share of Albacore this year.

What next?

## FIESTA AT FELGERS'

Sunday, August 19, the "House on Wells" was a lively, fun place to be. Close to 100 members, wives and friends gathered to relax and enjoy the beautiful and peaceful surroundings of the Felger back yard. The setting of tables with rose, green and blue pastel tablecloths, gold vases filled with multicolored flowers and glowing candles surrounded by the tennis court fence with hanging pinatas, was quite a sight to behold.

On all the tables and at the bar were bowls of tortilla chips, salsa and guacamole for knosh before dinner. The bartenders served all you could drink of plain and strawberry margaritas, wine, beer and soda.

The Felger group, eight in all, freshly hungover from the big wedding the previous evening, were at the center table. (Carolyn's daughter was married to a fellow club member, Pete Moureaux. Congratulations!) For some unknown reason the newlyweds did not attend the Fiesta.

Accompanied by the music from two strolling guitar players, the line for dinner started to form. On the serving tables were generous portions of spanish rice, refried beans, steak pecado, pollo con rizo (for you guys that were not there, that is large chunks of chicken breasts on seasoned rice covered with a delicious cheese sauce), beef tostados accompanied with lettuce, tomatoes, onions, cheese and a mild sauce, raw vegetables and beautiful assorted fresh fruit. For dessert we had a fantastic, unusual flan and strawberry tarts. It was felt by all that Vic Samson, our caterer and owner of Don Ricardo Restaurants, really put on an elegant feast.

Among some who turned out were the Alan Fields, Ken Jones, who brought as a guest Mrs. Paul Palamero, the Rimlands, the Susmans, the Sears, long lost but not forgotten - the Bentleys, Bob Fredrick with some gorgeous gal whom he passed off as his daughter, the Rothmans, Bill Ross and his son and the Flanzigs, just to mention a few.

Many, many thanks to Dan and Carolyn for offering their house. Dan, is there any chance that you will give a big first anniversary party for the kids on the Saturday prior to next years' gathering?



FUN  
AT THE  
FIEST!





"A" Fishing Report by Seymour Rimland

When Dan Felger invited me to be a party to his nefarious scheme, little did I dream that one of the conditions for his having extended his invitation was for me to write a fishing report. Truthfully, the only reason this fishing report is being written is because I personally lived it and enjoyed every moment of it.

How sweet it is to partake of our Good Lord's "Bounty of The Sea" in the form of a fish known as "albacore", especially when in the company of good friends, on a very fine boat, skippered by an absolutely capable and pleasant young man and assisted by a crew that operated like a very fine tuned machine.

What more can one ask for?

Good weather (which we had),  
Good and plentiful fish (which we had),  
Good and plentiful food (which we had), and  
a very well put together Charter Master who promises to acquire more and more experience as time goes by.

All of the foregoing was enhanced by the delightful presence of a representation of LARRC families. Dr. Henry Levy and his daughter, Marilyn; Dan Felger, his son, Brad and then future son-in-law, Pete Moureaux; Ben Susman, his son, Howard and his daughter, Lynn (who took Doc Ramage's spot at the last minute) & Phil Greenfield and his son, Steve (a prospective member?).

Before I proceed to what the appetites of those who couldn't go - let me give you what takes for a very formidable score:

1. The Boat:      Polaris Deluxe
2. The Date:      July 27-30 (4 days)
3. Players:      18 of The Best

Now for the catch:

393 Albacore  
21 Yellowtail  
7 Dorado  
1 51 lb. Big Eye Tuna  
10 Yellow Fin Tuna  
1 Bluefin Tuna  
433 Total fish caught!

Our Range: About 110 nautical miles in a southerly direction from San Diego.

The first day: It was a picky day (we thought we had had it).  
36 albacore.

The second day: A much more formidable day. We stopped at a kelp  
paddy no larger than a bread box. The mix of species was far  
beyond contemplation - yellowtail, dorado and tuna.

Score for the day: 186 albacore  
21 yellowtail  
10 yellowfin  
7 dorado  
1 bluefin

The third day: Was stop and go. We were doing Okay. We had  
98 albies by 7:45 P.M. Then suddenly "all Hell broke loose."  
The albies were crashing the boat which resulted in a typical  
Chinese fire drill. By 9:30 P.M. everyone had had it! Darkness,  
fatigue, Dan double pumping from the knees up, Brad and Pete  
jack poling, Susman and Pearlman running helter skelter -  
where was I? You tell me!

71 more albies!

Score for the day: 169 albacore

A bite everybody dreams about.

Oi Vey! The final result - each player wound up with:

394 cans of albacore  
13 cans of tune (yellowfin)  
10 cans of yellowtail

417 cans in all

and everyone went home SMILING!

#### OLD CHINESE PROVERB

Take a liquor if you want to be happy for an hour.

Be married if you want to be happy for three days.

Kill a pig and eat it if you want to be happy for eight ~~days~~.

Learn how to fish if you want to be happy forever.

Its that time again. Elections. Not only on a National level, but for us too, here at LARRC. Here it is September and we must choose and elect a new Board in November, along with an Executive branch.

AND, we need all the help we can get.

Want an exciting job?

Want a fulfilling job?

Join the Corps of elected officials and board members, who guide and govern the LARRC, for the next year.

If there is something the club is not doing, or there is a direction you would like to see the club take.....then join in and help set that direction. It can be fun, but it is work.

There are lots of projects needing fresh blood and fertile minds (young or old blood and minds).

Good articles for the Chum-Line need to be written (I know there has to be SOME talent out there!); planning for the annual Dinner Dance, the Fiesta (Picnic), Family Fishing Trip, etc. needs to be done. Programming for our meetings needs some attention too, with some new and different programs and entertainment.

The club needs some new JUICE!!!! So when election time comes around soon, join in the fun, get yourself elected to the board, or choose a committee to work on. Committee-personnel do not have to be on the board to work.

TROPHY CONTENDERS TO DATE

First Game Fish	January 11	Yellowtail	Pete Moureaux
Albacore	12 lb. test	22 lbs.	Dan Felger
	12 lb. test	21 lbs. 4 oz.	Ben Susman
Yellowfin Tuna	20 lb. test	25 lbs.	Dan Bartfield
Calico Bass		8 lbs.	Otto Painter
Pacific Sailfish	30 lb. test	130 lbs.	Carolyn Felger

Other possible considerations:

Sturgeon	30 lb. test	96 lbs.	Norm Carabet
Atlantic Bonefish	12 lb. test	1 lb. 12 oz.	Norm Carabet

RESEARCH & RESCUE DEPT. by SEYMOUR RIMLAND

There is some exciting research being conducted on the benefits of salmon oils. Note: Sockeyes (also called "Red" Salmon) and Chinooks (also called King Salmon) are known to have larger quantities of oily flesh than others.

Dr. Scott Goodnight, Jr. of the Oregon Health Sciences Center in Portland, Oregon is one such researcher. He told a meeting of the American Heart Association that he fed eleven human test subjects a diet that included one pound of salmon, plus supplements of salmon oil, each day. His test subjects cholesterol levels dropped 17% and their levels of triglycerides (another group of fatty substances associated with heart disease) dropped 39%.

Dr. Goodnight believes an ingredient in salmon oil called eicosapentaenoic acid or E-P-A, is what helps reduce cholesterol and triglyceride levels in humans. He continues his research hoping to crack the puzzle.

The American Heart Association of Washington recognizes the importance of seafood in a "Heart Healthy" diet. Working with Janis Harsila, a registered dietitian, and Evelyn Hansen, the Association obtained a Saltonstall-Kennedy Grant in 1983 to fund a project called "Seafood is Heart Food."

Harsila and Hansen developed several seafood leaflets that feature recipes meeting the American Heart Association's guidelines for heart-healthy diets.

For more information on the "Seafood is Heartfood" project, contact the American Heart Association of Washington, 4414 Woodland Park Ave. No., Seattle, Washington 98103. Your heart will be glad you did!

## BITS AND PIECES

We were saddened to learn of the recent passing of Eleanor Roloff, Lou's wife.

Art Weinert is at home recuperating from recent surgery. We are certain he'd be interested in hearing from his friends.

Marguerite Hammock, Ted's wife, had a recent scare, but the latest word is that she's ~~far~~ing well. We all send her our best wishes.

Joe Palty and family are now vacationing in Tahoe.

Joe Stern recently retired, bought a motor home and now plans to take off soon to exotic places.

Pete Moureaux relinquished his bachelorhood to Carolyn Felger's daughter, Karen.

### BUREAU OF MISSING PEOPLE

Dan Bartfield	Mel David	Don Fenmore	Alan North	Sam Stone (PP)
Libby Boone	Norm Elowitz (PP)	Irving Hill	Norm Port	Robt Thompson (PP)
Ron Bronow	Stan Feldman	Dave Kimmel	Nat Sherman	Earl Warren (PP)
				Steve Zuckerman

Hi, Guys!! It's been a long time! Come to the September Meeting and - just maybe - one of your old fishing buddies will buy you a drink.

### FAMILY FISHING TRIP SCORES BIG

At 3:00 AM on September 8th, the Condor set sail from Sea Landing at Santa Barbara. Aboard the 88-ft boat were a total of 26 players, including wives, sons, daughters, grandchildren and friends. One of the two large bait tanks was loaded with Race-horse sardines and the other with good, hook-size anchovies.

The trip over was as smooth as glass. Eight o'clock AM found us anchored about a mile off San Miguel. Using anchovies, cut squid, scampies and various jigs, we fished for about three hours in 15-ft to 30-ft water. During that time, everyone aboard caught a full 15-fish limit of assorted rock fish which included Johnny and Blue Bass, Red Rock Cod and salmon grouper. Many of the fish were caught on fly-line anchovies, on which Pete Moureaux and Dan and Brad Felger certainly caught their share and Ed Russo and son had absolutely no problem filling their sacks either.

Carolyn Felger decided that the girls should have a jackpot. She was thinking she'd be the winner, until Valerie Felger, Brad's wife, produced one slightly large than Carolyn's, only to have Valerie's beaten by Vivian Spicer, Carolyn's mother. (Oh, well. . . Just as long as we keep it in the family!)

After gobbling down the complete breakfast, as well as four bagels loaded with lox, cream cheese and onions, Marv Reznick was last seen with son Tim and daughter Angie fishing with one hand and furiously sacking with the other! President Bill was unsuccessful in his efforts to convince his grandson Corey that this was definitely not a typical fishing trip and that he shouldn't expect to catch so many fish everytime he goes out. Joe Stern and son David were too busy fishing to get into the lox and bagels, but this didn't cause much of a problem, since Phil Greenfield's son, Steve, and grandson, Brett, inhaled their share, too!

The Felger clan was certainly well represented with wife Carolyn, mother-in-law Vivian, sons Donal and Brad, daughter and son-in-law, Karen and Pete Moureaux, brother and sister-in-law George and Norma, as well as nephew Georgie and girlfriend Tammy.

Oh, yes. . . Then, there's always Syd Jackman. . .

About 10:30, Skipper McCrea decided we'd better leave, or run the risk of catching over-limits, so with a half tank of anchovies and most of the sardines in tact, we pulled anchor for Naples Reef. However, this was really anticlimactic, and after over an hour and a half of unproductive fishing, we headed for home...tuckered, but smiling.

LOS ANGELES ROD & REEL CLUB  
1984 TROPHY AWARD CATEGORIES

Local Waters

<u>Species</u>	<u>Line Test</u>	<u>Minimum Weight</u>
Albacore, Blue Fin Tuna, Yellow Fin Tuna, Dorado, Yellowtail, White Sea Bass, Halibut	12 20 30	12 15 20
Calico Bass	Maximum 20	5
Marlin	12-20-30-50	None
Broadbill	12-20-30-50-80	None

Foreign Waters

<u>Species</u>	<u>Line Test</u>	<u>Minimum Weight</u>
Striped Marlin	12-20-30-50	None
Black Marlin, Blue Marlin, Broadbill	12-20-30-80	None
Pacific Sailfish	12-20-30	None
Dorado, Rooster Fish	12-20-30	Line Test
Blue Fin Tuna, Yellow Fin Tuna	12-20-30-50-80	Line Test
Wahoo	12-20-30-50	Line Test

NOTES: As a supplement to the Los Angeles Rod & Reel Club Revised Fishing Rules as of January 1, 1962, the following conditions shall apply:

- (1) Separate trophies will be awarded for gentlemen, ladies and juniors.
- (2) First, second and third place trophies will be awarded in all categories.
- (3) Trophies for other outstanding catches will be awarded as determined by the Board of Directors. These will include outstanding freshwater catches.
- (4) A special trophy for the first local gamefish of the year will be awarded, exclusive of minimum weight and line test. The qualifying species will include albacore, blue fin tuna, yellow fin tuna, dorado, yellow tail, white sea bass, marlin and broadbill.
- (5) Local waters, for the purpose of trophy awards, are defined as follows: Ocean waters available to anglers departing from any port from Moro Bay to the Mexican border and returning within 120 hours from departure. Excluded, however, are waters within 3 miles of any Mexican landfall south of Todos Santos Islands.



LOS ANGELES ROD & REEL CLUB  
c/o Seymour Rimland  
6225 Coldwater Canyon Blvd #210  
North Hollywood, California 91606

#### OFFICERS

President	Bill Vogel
Vice President	Dan Felger
Secretary	Norm Carabet
Treasurer	Joe Palty
Historian	Otto Painter

#### BOARD OF DIRECTORS

Bill Adams	Dave Lippey
Norm Carabet	Joe Palty
Herman Epstein	Marv Reznick
Dan Felger	Joe Stern
Jay Flanzig	Bill Vogel
Don Lee	

#### COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN

Meetings & Raffles	Jay Flanzig & Harold Price
Charters & Tournaments	Dan Felger & Marv Reznick
Budget & Finance	Joe Palty
Membership Acceptance	Joe Stern & Marv Reznick
By-Laws & Legal	Irv Harris
Goodwill & Good Cheer	Joe Palty
Special Events	Dan Felger
Family Activities	Don Lee
Conservation	Dave Lippey
Greeters & Hospitality	Joe Stern, Jack Baker, Bill Adams, Norm Carabet & Al Cadis
Boys Fishing Trips	Herm Epstein, Shelly Balzac & Dave Lippey
Chum Line Editors	Dan Felger & Marv Reznick

#### LARRC FOUNDATION TRUSTEES

Bill Pearlman, Chairman	
Maurice Levy, Jr.	Henry Levy
Dave Lippey	Sam Stone
Gus Rich	Herm Epstein