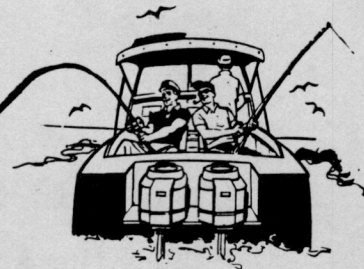




JULY 1992

Chum Line



Published by the Los Angeles Rod & Reel Club

JULY DINNER MEETING
MONDAY JULY 27 TH 1992
ANDRE'S RESTAURANT
8635 WILSHIRE BLVD. B. H.

6:00 P. M. RAFFLES-I HOPE.

7:00 P. M. DINNER IS SERVED

This is the Mother roast to end all roasts. Dan Felger is going to be the roastee. I understand that there are over 30 members who have asked to speak about this gentler & kinder man. Some even have the audacity to tell me that they are going to tell what big elbows he has & how he hogs the stern. Are they talking about our DAN???? This is a must meeting that we should all attend.

JULY BOARD MEETING

PLACE: JOE MAFET'S OFFICE AT 11601 WILSHIRE BLVD.

DATE: JULY 20 TH.

TIME: 7:00 P. M.

Anyone wishing to have dinner meet at 6:00 p. m. at Chicago Ribs which is next door.

If you are not going to have dinner, be in the building lobby before 7:00 p. m. to allow for security to Joe's office.

All members are welcome.

Make your reservations to LARRC's Dinner meetings by calling our Hot-Line with your order for meat, fish or chicken. The # is (818) 710-7701.

Condolement to P.P. Allan Mannheim and his family on the passing of his Father.

Sol Shalavetz, a former member of LARRC is in the hospital with a dislocated hip.

Judge Irv Harris was 82 on June 30 th. Congratulations Irv. Now here is a man we should roast. He has such a sweet disposition, nothing you could say would bother him. Just look out for his retort.

It was nice seeing Eppy at our June meeting & he didn't shnore anybody for anything.

Insanity is accepted as normal for sportsfishermen. The Harpies of the sea pluck them and send them on, broke and burned, exhausted, with aching backs and red eyes. And they insist they've had a good time. Fortunately for mankind, many, especially women, are not so susceptible, and manage to keep the world going—somewhere—as the rest of the species suffers through this seasonal malady. Most victims do recover, though, if only for a little while. But once they've had this virus, they find it recurring, twice a year or more, despite valiant efforts to fend it off. There are those who never recover, those who are lost to their fellow man forever. The strange thing is that they act so happy about it.

Seymour Rimland & Don Lee recently made a trip in Don's R.V. & Don had a mild heart attack & drove all the way home. He is feeling OK now but has had a good warning.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

I want to thank all of you who have helped make our annual kids trip the success that it was. You volunteers who helped out as deck hands, my hat goes off to you. Bill Adam's, Joel Steinman and Bob Beaver did one heck of a job putting this thing together and I can't thank you enough. I also want to thank those that secured all of the food & beverages, the gifts & prizes, the rods and reels & every thing else that goes to make such an undertaking a success. Again I want to thank each & every one of you.

The turn outs at our dinner meetings have been tremendous. At our June meeting we had over 15 guests which will help make our club grow. Thank you all.

Our July meeting will be a roast for the valley slum lord. Over 70 people have asked to jump on this guy. What has he done to make so many people want to beat up on him?

Again thanks to you all, you are making my year a very good one.

Abe.

CABO-CABO-CABO

Leaving LAX on Sunday morning June 21 board members Press, Steinman, Fischer, and Weinstock flew to Cabo San Lucas for three days of fishing.

Upon arrival at Plaza Las Glorias in Cabo and settling in we set up our gear and got ready for the next day's fishing. Two of us were to be aboard the Yayo 1 and two aboard Gaviota 1 for the first day.

The day dawned clear and still with the water temperature 78 degrees. The fishing was slow that first day with each boat picking up only a few widely scattered dorado. The only incidents of note were the fact that Steiman said that a dorado and a wahoo each "jumped over my lure", and that Weinstock's dorado was all of 3 lbs. on 16 lb. line (a truly memorable battle of man against fish), and Fischer's fight with a 5 pounder on a 50W two speeded reel with 50 lb. test line which was promptly put into low gear. (Another exciting battle.)

Day 2 had Steiman and Weinstock on Yayo 1 and Fischer and Press on Gaviota 1. Yayo found a school of dolphin about 3 miles out from San Jose del Cabo and stayed with them for a good part of the day and picked up about 20 yellowfin in the 8 to 10 lb. range and a couple of dorado while doing so. Gaviota 1 picked up four yellowfin also 8 to 10 lbs. on some sardines bummed from another boat at Gordo Bank wth Fischer doing most of the fishing and Press the catching that day.

Day 3 had Steinman and Fischer on Yayo 1 and Press and Weinstock on Gaviota 8. We found the same school of dolphin in the same area outside San Jose del Cabo and each boat picked up 7 or 8 of the same 8-10 lb. tuna in a short day of fishing as we had to return to L.A. (fire city as the locals called it) that afternoon.

All things being equal, the fishing wasn't that great, but we all caught a few, filled our coolers, generally had a good time, a few laughs, and hope to get together again for another trip in the near future.

Barry Fischer

LARRC'S roving reporter is on vacation, however he called me to tell me that he is bringing charges against our President at the next Board meeting. It seems that at our June dinner meeting President Zide placed napkins at every dinner setting advertising his deli. This is against the rules as written in the BY-LAWS of the club. Under Article 7, paragraph E, section 8, line 9, if found guilty he can automatically be removed from office unless reinstated by the Board or a new President may be elected by the Board to fill the unexpired term. Abe, you'r in deep s---.

1992 Wednesday Seahawk Charters

Jul/15-29
Nov/4-18

Aug/12-19
Dec/1&2*-16

Sep/16-30

Oct/14-28

* 2 day trip to San Miguel

Charter Data and Policies

1. Departure Time will be 5:00 a.m. from Sea Landing, Santa Barbara. However, some trips may depart as early as 12:00 a.m. These earlier departures will be at the sole discretion of the CHARTER MASTER after consultation with the skipper.
 2. Generally speaking the trips will be planned for local surface calico bass. However, opportunities to fish for exotics, such as white sea bass and yellowtail, will take precedent. Also, several trips will be for light tackle rockfish and/or halibut at Santa Rosa or San Miguel Island. Other trips may be to Point Conception.
 3. Return time will usually be 4:30 - 5:00 p.m., but could be earlier or later depending on fishing conditions and weather, and will be determined by skipper and CHARTER MASTER.
 4. Two days prior to the scheduled charter the six (6) outside bunks and the double bunk will be assigned by the CHARTER MASTER to those seven (7) individuals who committed to the charter the earliest.
 5. The boat will be available for boarding after 9:00 p.m., or after 11:00 p.m. when the Seahawk is on a twilight trip.
 6. Reservations are restricted to club members and their guests up to 30 days prior to trip date. Then they will be open for nonmember participation.
 7. Loads will be limited to 14 adults or 15 people if juniors are participating.
 8. Cost: \$ 70.00 5:00 a.m. departure 2 Day Trips - \$235 2 a.m. departure
 \$ 90.00 2:00 a.m. departure (All meals included)
- Junior members pay 50% (up to 2 per trip). With the uncertainty of fuel costs there may be a fare adjustment.
9. Soft drinks and beer are included. The galley will be open for breakfast and lunch.
 10. Reservations should be made through Dan Felger at his business, 5530 Corbin Avenue, Suite 120, Tarzana, California 91356, (818) 708-3278. Your reservation, written or verbal, is your commitment to pay, even if you do not go, and your agreement to abide by club charter policies as established by the CHARTER MASTER.

October 21, 1992 and November 11, 1992

ABOARD THE 65' INDIAN

Charter Data and Policies

1. Departure Time will be 11:00 p.m., Tuesday from 22nd Street Landing, San Pedro. However, may depart as early as 9:00 p.m., so participants are urged to be aboard by then.
2. Generally speaking the trips will be planned to Catalina and San Clemente Islands.
3. Return time will usually be 4:30 - 5:00 p.m., but could be earlier or later depending on fishing conditions and weather, and will be determined by skipper and CHARTER MASTER.
4. Bunks are available on a first come basis and may not be reserved.
5. Reservations are restricted to club members and their guests up to 30 days prior to trip date. Then they will be open for nonmember participation.
6. Loads will be limited to 16 adults or 17 people if juniors are participating.
7. Cost: \$ 80.00

Junior members pay 50% (up to 2 per trip).
8. Soft drinks and beer are included. The galley will be open for breakfast and lunch.
9. Reservations should be made through Dan Felger at his business, 5530 Corbin Avenue, Suite 120, Tarzana, California 91356, (818) 708-3278. Your reservation, written or verbal, is your commitment to pay, even if you do not go, and your agreement to abide by club charter policies as established by the CHARTER MASTER.

NEW CHARTER RULES

The LARRC Board has instituted a new rule regarding all club charters. Effective immediately, all players on a club charter will be subject to standards of good conduct and sportsmanship. The Charter Master, along with the boat Captain, have the complete discretion on where to fish and how long to fish and their determination shall not be interfered with by the players. If, in the opinion of the Charter Master, a member gets out of line he will be given a warning. If, after one warning, a player continues to be out of line, he can be prohibited from joining a future charter by the Charter Master.

1992 TROPHY CONTENDERS AS OF JUNE 30, 1992

| SPECIES | LINE TEST | ANGLER | LB | OZ |
|-----------------|-----------|------------------|-----|-----|
| LOCAL WATERS | | | | |
| CALICO BASS | N/A | TONY MINDLIN | 6 | 0 |
| HALIBUT | 30 | MAX WUNDERMAN | 22 | 8* |
| WHITE SEA BASS | 16 | OTTO PAINTER | 14 | 6 |
| FOREIGN WATERS | | | | |
| BONEFISH | 4 | OTTO PAINTER | 10 | 5* |
| BONEFISH | 12 | NORMAN SCHINDLER | 10 | 0* |
| MARLIN, BLUE | 30 | LAD RUBAUM | 265 | 0* |
| MARLIN, STRIPED | 20 | LAD RUBAUM | 170 | 0 |
| MARLIN, STRIPED | 30 | BARRY TAPER | 128 | 8 |
| MARLIN, STRIPED | 30 | LAD RUBAUM | 122 | 0 |
| PERMIT | 8 | OTTO PAINTER | 11 | 12* |
| SALMON, KING | 12 | EARL WARREN | 22 | 6 |
| SALMON, KING | 16 | EARL WARREN | 28 | 6* |
| SALMON, KING | 20 | GERALD STEINBERG | 35 | 8 |
| STEELHEAD | 12 | EARL WARREN | 11 | 2 |
| STURGEON | 30 | MAURY GOLDFARB | 50 | 4 |
| TARPON | 20 | OTTO PAINTER | 71 | 0* |
| TUNA, YELLOWFIN | 80 | ERIC ROGGER | 334 | 8* |
| TUNA, YELLOWFIN | 80 | LARRY CLARK | 122 | 5 |
| TUNA, YELLOWFIN | 130 | JIM MARSHALL | 271 | 10* |
| WAHOO | 20 | LAD RUBAUM | 82 | 0 |
| WAHOO | 30 | LAD RUBAUM | 65 | 0* |
| YELLOWTAIL | 50 | JOEL STEINMAN | 30 | 0 |
| MEN'S RELEASED | | | | |
| MARLIN, STRIPED | 30 | BARRY TAPER | N/A | |
| STURGEON | 30 | NAT MERIN | N/A | |
| WOMEN'S | | | | |
| TIGER FISH | 8 | JOYCE LEE | 1 | 7* |
| SALMON, KING | 8 | PAMELA WARREN | 14 | 2* |
| SALMON, KING | 20 | SALLY VICKERS | 41 | 5* |
| SALMON, KING | 20 | PAMELA WARREN | 29 | 6 |
| SALMON, KING | 30 | PAMELA WARREN | 20 | 2* |
| JUNIOR | | | | |
| CALICO BASS | N/A | JEREMY WARREN | 6 | 7 |
| YELLOWTAIL | 50 | ROBIN STEINMAN | 30 | 0 |

FIRST GAME FISH OF THE YEAR

WHITE SEA BASS

MAY 18, 1992

OTTO PAINTER

*Club Record

REMINDER:

TO BE ELIGIBLE FOR A TROPHY A MEMBER SHALL HAVE ATTENDED A MINIMUM OF THREE REGULAR MEETINGS DURING THE CALENDAR YEAR. THIS RULE DOES NOT APPLY TO JUNIOR MEMBERS OR LADIES.

Weight certificates must be signed by a witness to the catch and a witness to the weight, other than the angler.

Weight certificates must be postmarked within 15 days of the catch, unless a written explanation is submitted to the Board of Directors for approval.

WEIGHT SLIPS ARE TO BE SENT TO:

Dan Felger
5530 Corbin Avenue, Suite 120
Tarzana, CA 91356

IT PAYS TO VOLUNTEER

Wednesday, May 13th, was an historic day for fishing in California.

The California Coastal Commission voted unanimously at its Marina Del Rey meeting to fund a White Sea Bass hatchery with \$1.2 million dollars. The monies will come from Southern California Edison for mitigation of its fishery damage at the San Onofre Nuclear Power Plant.

The money will go to Hubbs Sea World Research Institute to build a hatchery and for research on White Sea Bass and Halibut. The hatchery will be build at Carlsbad.

This is a significant victory for recreational fishermen in California. The unanimous vote by the commission was due in great part because they were impressed by the efforts of United Anglers in building a grow-out facility in Ventura and their commitment to build and operate a string of grow out facilities along the California coast with all volunteers.

The \$1. Ocean Enhancement stamp that we all pay with our fishing license fees also goes to the Hatchery program.

At the meeting, presentations on behalf of United Anglers White Sea Bass Committee were made by Bob Fletcher (SAC), Bill Shedd (AFTCO), Don Kent (Hubb's Sea World), Bob Godfrey (Marina del Rey Anglers) and Dick Glen (National Coalition).

BERNIE MAYERS WILL PROBABLY NEVER TALK TO ME AGAIN BUT,

THIS IS A STORY THAT HAS TO BE TOLD. My source is impeccable but will not be revealed so as to preserve the amicable relations which now exist between Bernie and the individual who ratted on him. This is no fable.

Two or three decades ago (The exact time is not important) Bernie bought a new fishing boat built in San Diego. This baby was over forty feet long and built for speed. Had everything, including two fuel tanks and all the latest gadgetry. Fortunately, as you will learn, the radio was powered by a battery separate from the main generator.

It was albacore time and Bernie, the salt, invited some of the members for its inaugural outing: Bill Pearlman, Maurice Levy, Otto Painter, Norm Grancell and Ben Varon. These men all had families at home who were dependent on them. It seems that the long-fins were swarming about a hundred miles below San Diego. The fleet left Point Loma all at about the same time but Bernie, the competitor, opened her up to 42 knots and was way out ahead and, hopefully, Bernie, the navigator, knew where he was going. The rat who told me this story doesn't know if they overshot or fell short of the target or were even headed in the right direction when the first fuel tank ran empty. This presented no problem to Bernie, the engineer. All he had to do was switch to the other tank. With the power gone he had to find the switch in the dark after he found a flashlight in the dark with which to find the right page in the manual to find the switch. The operating manual further went on to say that he could pump fuel from the A tank to the B tank to whatever it is that uses the fuel but not from the B tank to the A tank to whatever that thing is. Don't ask me why. They'd left S.D. on the B.

At this point the boat was drifting somewhere off Mexico and the fleet was God knows where. Bernie, the radioman, got on the horn and raised the Coast Guard in San Diego to explain the situation. The people in San Diego quickly ascertained that they were talking to Bernie, the adventurer. They needed a fix on his position so instructed him to count slowly to twenty then count slowly backward from twenty. This is how my informant recounts the conversation:

Bernie: 1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8,9,10,11,12,13,14,15,16,17,18,19,20,20,19,17,16,14,12,...

S.D.: Boat in distress, will you please count backward properly?

Bernie: 1,2,3,4,5,...

S.D.: No, backward.

Bernie: 20,19,18, uh, 16,15,12,11,...

S.D.: Never mind. We have a fix on you. We'll have a cutter there in about three hours. Set a watch and use your flashlights to warn off anyone else in your vicinity. You should be able to hear their engines before the crash.

Bernie: We have only one flashlight but lots of matches.

S.D.: Jesus Christ! Put on your life preservers. Over and out.

I'm not making this up. The Coast Guard showed up at dawn and tied on. They are not allowed to attempt refueling at sea. The sailors asked for some albacore but Bernie, the fisherman, said they didn't have any yet but would put out some jigs on the way in. They trolled five outfits at eight knots and got six hook-ups but the Coast Guard skipper would not stop. Against regs. At that speed, using double manpower, they brought in two fish and handed them over.

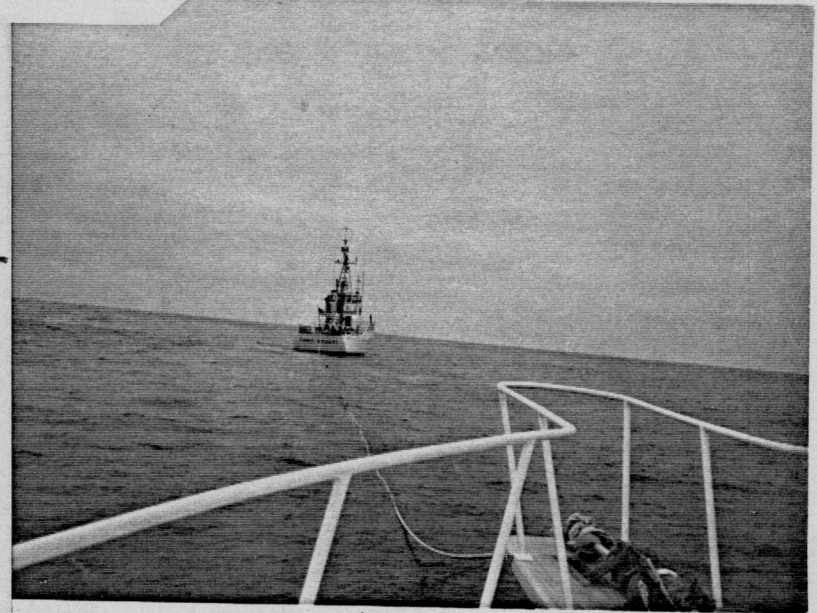
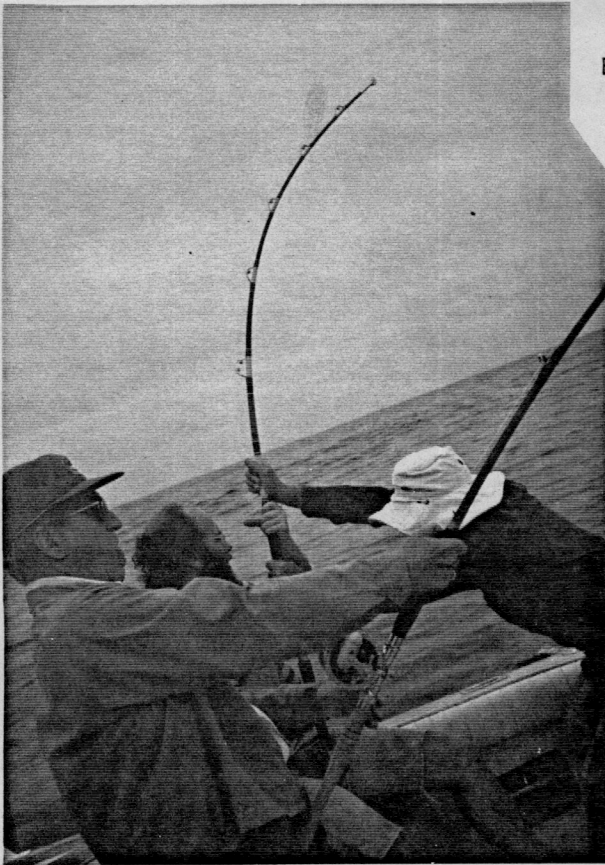
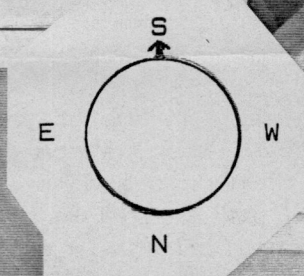
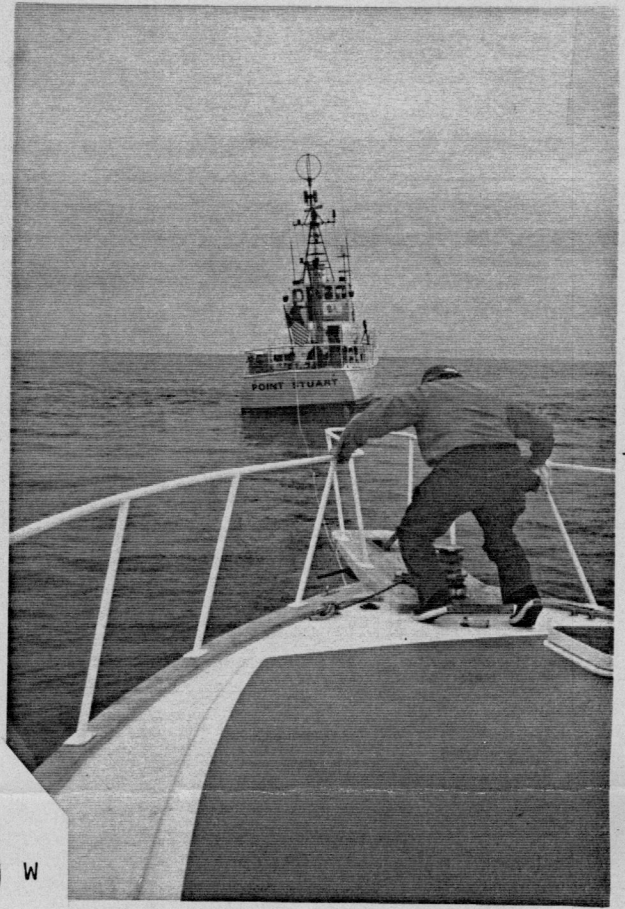
The Coast Guard charged Bernie, the capitalist, for the tow considerably diminishing the value of his portfolio.

H. Goodman

YOU THINK I'M LYING?

YOU WANT PROOF?

HERE ARE THE PICTURES.



This is how we had to help the trollers bring in the Albacore. Maurice Levy is helping Norin grancell bring in an alby.



FLAG RAISING ON IWO JIMA

DIRTY DOZEN DIARY

The June 10th trip was the best of the season. We started out at Clemente without squid - live or frozen - because the price of the frozen had gone from 15¢ to 50¢ a pound almost overnight and the owner of the Indian was having none of that. Turned out OK because we had plenty of big lively anchovies and sardines. The fishing was steady right from the beginning and everyone limited on calicos by 10 AM on just two stops. We elected to try Catalina on the way home as there was nothing else to do. The skipper anchored at a spot I've never seen before. No kelp and a nice sandy bottom visible at the shore line. That looked promising. Well, there was a wonderful abundance of different varieties: sheepies, white fish, shark, a skate, sand bass, berries. Lots of fun.

Wanting to hit the freeways before the rush we asked the skipper to pull anchor at about 1 PM so he called out to reel 'em in. I made one last cast as he was up-anchoring. Felger on one side of me and Wolf on the other made some unkind remarks such as, "Didn't you hear the skipper --- ----?"

Hook up!! This was no ordinary fish. I could tell and screamed. "Stop the ship! Stop the ship! Hook-up!" Line is going out fast and Felger is slapping my rod with his and Wolf is leaning in trying to cut my line at the reel. It was everything I could do to fight them off and fight the fish at the same time. I'm crying, "Stop it! This is an important fish!" Some of the other players pulled them off me and I brought a struggling 8½ pound halibut to gaff. He was a beast and the deckie must have taken ten swipes before nailing him. Up to that point I didn't know that I had partners: Wolf and Felger. They assured me that we had an arrangement. I didn't believe it but gave each one a fillet. It was pathetic how grateful they were.

To go on with these dreary tales - on one of the last seasonal trips my car was in the garage so Julie drove. When we boarded Phil Davis asked where were the doughnuts and I said what doughnuts and he said I was supposed to bring them this time, Gerry said so, and I said Gerry said no such thing and he said he was standing right there when Gerry said so. No one else could confirm who was assigned the doughnut assignment and Gerry wasn't on board yet and being a trusting soul I said I'd go back into town and get some but Julie said he couldn't drive me because he was going to hit the sack but be sure to get some of the buttermilk kind because that's the only kind he will eat. I started to take note but found that I'd forgotten my reading glasses and this was terrible 'cause I had my Newsweek and a book and what was I going to do when I got tired of making conversation with those people and had to read something intelligent and Davis said that this proved my memory was no good and he'd let me use an extra pair he carries in his car and he'd drive me into town to get the doughnuts. It cost \$14 for three dozen mixed and Davis lent me a twenty 'cause all I had was tip money. When we got back Ed Russo had arrived with 3 doz. doughnuts. Boy, was I mad and was Davis' face red. I demanded that he absorb the \$14 and he said fair was fair and he'd apply that against the rental of the reading glasses and I said what rental? He said \$4 an hour and I said fine. I'd read for only two hours but he said how about all the time I needed them for threading the line into my hooks and etc.? By this time Gerry had arrived and we asked him to arbitrate the matter since he was the chartermaster and he said he didn't want to mix in so we're going to get a new chartermaster next year. Hank and Otto would have mixed in - happily. I'm voting against Davis for charter master. I try to avoid conflict.

O.K., guys, this time I am being serious. Are you retired and don't know what to do with your afternoons? Are you putting in only half days? Are you becoming couch potatoes? Are you looking for some reason to get up in the morning? Is the wife wishing you would go away? I have the answer and it has kept my marriage from dissolving.

I am talking about baking dinner rolls. STOP! Don't go away quite yet. You will thank me for this because, as in my case, it may salvage your marriage and give you a sense of accomplishment such as few other things can.

Listen to me.

I happen to be a helluva chef. There was something missing after the entrees and salads and desserts and appetizers. I woke up to the fact that a trip to the bakery was needed to finish off the dinner. The most mundane of items, right? Wrong. When I woke up I realized something that Lucille has recognized for years. Sly creature that she is, she always takes a big handbag when we go to dinner at a superlative restaurant. Why? If the dinner rolls are extraordinarily good she will sweep them into her handbag when no one is looking and ask the waiter, plaintively, for some more. They are wonderful the next morning. When she does this I glance around furtively hoping that anyone noticing this will think she is a pick-up and not my wife.

After much experimentation and adjustments the great day arrived. I baked the perfect dinner roll and am now offering it to our membership. This is perfect for you in your magnificent new kitchen, Carolyn. It's too good for Felger (peasant) but nothing in this world is as we'd like it to be.

If the reader does not already have the following equipment he (or she in the case of new female member, Sally Vickers) must pick them up. A home size Kitchen-Aid mixer with attachments, a baking stone, several cookie sheets and measuring cups and spoons. I assume that there is an oven at home.

Follow this carefully, if not religiously, and you will never again buy commercial bread. The same applies to other baked goods. Call me.

Petits Pains Parisiens

| | |
|------------------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| 1 package (2 tsp) active dry yeast | 2 tsp salt |
| 1 tsp sugar | 3½ - 4 cups unbleached flour at room |
| 1¼ cup lukewarm water | temp. (Gold Medal - yellow label) |

Fix electric mixer with flat paddle. Rinse bowl in warm water and combine in it the yeast, sugar and one cup of luke warm water. Mix to blend and cover for 15 minutes. This proofs the yeast. It will become foamy. Dissolve the salt in ¼ cup of warm water. Knead the proofed yeast on low speed and slowly pour in the salt water. The flour is added little by little (2-3 minutes) so that it is gradually blended. The dough should pull away from the side of the bowl. Depending on the humidity you may need more or less flour. Continue kneading for 12 minutes. The dough should be slightly sticky. Transfer it to a lightly floured surface and knead gently by hand for a minute or two. Form a ball and cover with damp cloth and let rise for 40 minutes. Uncover and cut into four equal pieces. Roll each into a sausage about 8 inches long and cut into four equal pieces. Roll them with cupped hand into balls and place on ungreased cookie sheet. Cover with damp cloth and let rise for 1 hour. Preheat oven with baking stone on middle shelf at 475 degrees. Spray hot stone with water just before baking. Place sheet on stone and bake 12 - 15 minutes. Remove when golden, transfer to cooling rack. Voila! Sixteen rolls will fit into a one gallon zip-lock and freeze beautifully.

ATTENTION ALL FISHERMEN:

OUR SATURDAY CHARTERS ARE A WONDERFUL OPPORTUNITY TO BRING YOUR CHILDREN, GRANDCHILDREN, SPOUSES AND/OR FRIENDS TO ENJOY A GREAT FISHING EXPERIENCE WITH YOU AND OTHER CLUB MEMBERS AND GUESTS. SATURDAY CHARTERS WILL NOT BE AVAILABLE UNLESS YOU SUPPORT THEM. PLEASE SIGN UP A.S.A.P.

1992 SATURDAY SEAHAWK CHARTERS

Dates: July 18, Aug. 22, Sept 19, Oct. 17

Charter Policies:

1. Departure Time will be 5:00 a.m. from Sea Landing, Santa Barbara. The boat may be boarded after 10:30 p.m. Return time will usually be 4:30 - 5:00 p.m., but could be earlier or later depending on fishing conditions and weather, and will be determined by the Skipper and Charter Master.
2. Generally, the trips will be planned for local surface fishing of Calico Bass. However, when there is an opportunity to fish game fish such as White Sea Bass or Yellowtail, they will take precedent.
3. The six (6) outside bunks and the double bunk will be assigned by the Charter Master to the first seven (7) individuals who commit to the charter.
4. Reservations are restricted to club members and their guests up to 45 prior to the trip date. Then they will be open for nonmember participation. Trips not sold out within 30 days of departure are subject to cancellation.
5. Load will be limited to 16 players, including juniors.
6. Cost to be: \$80.00 per player
\$40.00 Juniors

Price includes boat, temporary fish bags and ice for fish. Food, drinks, fish cleaning and tips are extra.

7. Reservations should be made through Allan Mannheim (310) 457-9237. Your reservation is your commitment to pay, even if you do not go, and your agreement to abide by club charter policies as established by the Charter Master.

LARRC

*2 Day Trips to San Miguel

1992 CALENDAR OF EVENTS

DINNER MEETINGS

BOARD MEETINGS

SATURDAY CHARTERS

WEDNESDAY CHARTERS

JUL. 27
AUG. 31
SEP. 21
OCT. 26
NOV. 30
DEC. NONE
JAN. 25 '93

JUL. 20
AUG. 24
SEP. 14
OCT. 19
NOV. 23
DEC. 14
JAN. 11 '93
FEB. 8 '93

JUL. 18
AUG. 22
SEP. 19
OCT. 17

JUL. 15 & 29
AUG. 12 & 19
SEP. 2, 16 & 30
OCT. 14 & 28
NOV. 4 & 18
DEC. 1/2* & 16

1992 KIDS' FISHING TRIP

JULY 13, 1992

1992 LONG-RANGE FISHING TRIP

SEPTEMBER 16-20, 1992

1992 KING OF THE CALICOS TOURNAMENT

SEPTEMBER 2, 1992

Lake Kariba, Zimbabwe (formally Rhodesia), was formed 30 years ago by damming up the Zambezi River for the purpose of generating power and distributing agricultural water for Zimbabwe, Botswana, Namibia and Zambia. Over this period of time a small three inch baitfish named kapenta has flourished in such great numbers that a fishery has developed and there are hundreds of boats out each night jacklighting and netting them for food and fertilizer.

The food supply in the lake has become so great that the tigerfish no longer have to fight to survive, they just cruise through the clouds of kapenta with their mouths open, and thus an evaluation has taken place. Their tooth structure and body shape has changed so much that the biologists are thinking about making the Kariba tigerfish a sub species.

Though we only caught small tigerfish (the best season is Sept. & Oct. - they average twenty lbs. - the largest 101 lbs.), I would rate them along with wahoo and great northern pike as the most exciting fish I have ever caught.

Some years ago all the tigerfish and breem suddenly began to disappear from a lake in northern Zimbabwe. After much research it was finally concluded that the crocodile ranchers, raising crocs for meat as well as skins, had upset the balance of the lake by removing all the crocodile eggs, reducing the number of crocs in the lake which in turn meant that the croc's favorite food, the catfish, were able to multiply, eat all the fry and thus, no more tigerfish or breem. To overcome this problem the ranchers are now required to return 5% of their crocodile hatch to the lake and balance has been restored. Incidentally I tried the meat and it was quite good.

Some, but not all, of the various animals we observed during our five weeks in Zimbabwe & Botswana, Africa

| | | | |
|----------------|-------------------|-----------------|------------|
| Elephant | Hippopotamus | Giraffe | Warthog |
| Bushpig | Buffalo | Eland | Kudu |
| Bushbuck | Wildbeest | Tsessebe | Sable |
| Roan | Waterbuck | Reedbuck | Lechwe |
| Impala | Steenbok | Dassie | Zebra |
| Spotted Hyaena | Striped Jackal | Black Jackal | Wild Dog |
| Civet | Genet | Banded Mongoose | Lion |
| Cheetah | Cape Otter | Honey Badger | Baboon |
| Vervet Monkey | Bush Baby | Scrub Hare | Springhare |
| Porcupine | Crocodile | Klipspringer | Gemsbok |
| Puku | White Rhinoceros* | | |

*The black Rhino is almost extinct due to poaching for their horns - it is estimated that there are only 2000 left in all of Africa.

I won't list the birds, too many.

Joyce & Don Lee

This beautiful big White Sturgeon was caught by Nate Merin April 22 in San Francisco Bay. It weighed about 130 lbs. The reason I say about is that Sturgeon under 46 inches or over 72 inches long must be released. The skipper estimated the weight & released the fish.



El Niño Outlook

It's back, and fishermen all along the coast are planning to cash in on some incredible fishing.

By Tom Waters

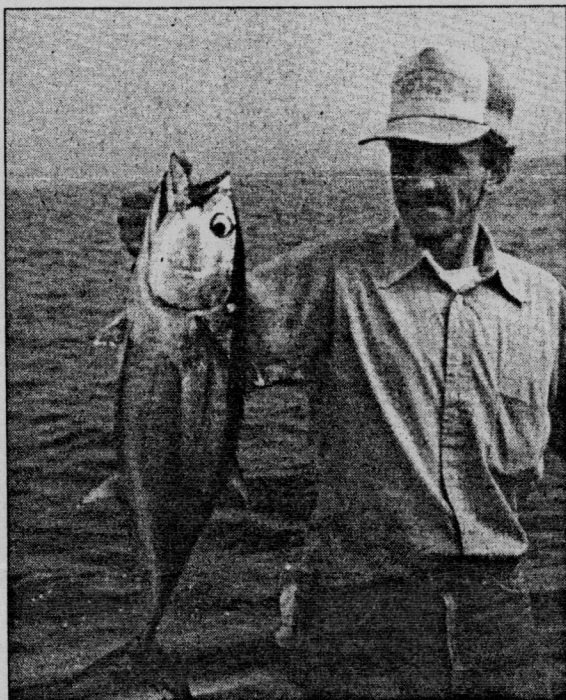
By the time you read this, pandemonium is likely to have already hit the Southern California waterfront, where frantic fishermen will scurry offshore to experience the kind of angling that hasn't been enjoyed since the amazing season of 1983. That's when the last major El Niño peaked. Never before (or since) had Southern California fishermen caught yellowfin tuna, bigeye tuna, dolphinfish (dorado), yellowtail, skipjack, even striped marlin, in such abundance — or so close to shore. And the length of the season was unprecedented. Tuna were still being taken well into November, and striped marlin lingered off San Diego into 1984! Striped marlin swam as far north as Monterey Bay and San Francisco anglers were hooking up with barracuda, bonito, and white sea bass instead of salmon.

Explaining El Niño

Historically, El Niños have had their greatest influences in tropical waters near the equator, but from the tropics, the Davidson Current carries the warm surface waters northward in the eastern Pacific to confront the upwelled waters of the normally stronger California Current pushing to the south. When El Niños are strong, northbound currents are overpowering and warm waters slide up the coast of North America as far north as the Gulf of Alaska.

Storms May Result

However, while the upside of the El Niño is a banner year of fishing,



John Alvarez caught this 20-pound yellowfin from an aluminum skiff — within sight of the beach — during the El Niño of 1983. This year promises more of the same.

the downside for Southern Californians can be flurries of severe winter storms. Also affected adversely by strong El Niños are the coastal kelp forests, which ordinarily depend on the nutrients provided by the upwellings of cold water for optimum growth. During major El Niños of the past, warm water temperatures year-round limited the growth of giant kelp so severely that intense restoration projects were required.

Will offshore fishing during this year's El Niño measure up to the phenomenal fishing of 1983? "It appears to be very well developed," said Michael Laurs in mid-April. Laurs is a research scientist at the Southwest Fisheries Center of the National Marine Fisheries Service in La Jolla, California.

Normally cautious with predictions, Laurs added that the effects of this El Niño are likely to remain strong through the end of the year.

Baja Heats Up Early

Early signs of the approaching 1992 El Niño were evident in the water temperatures off the California coast that ranged from two to four degrees above normal as early as February, with even wider gaps developing as spring arrived. Farther south, Baja waters heated up even quicker. Along the California coast, the first of the invading exotics to be observed this winter were pelagic red crabs, drifting north on the same warm currents that stabilized local water temperatures in the low 60s. This in turn accounted for a tremendous Southland

winter bass bite, both in the local kelp beds and out at the islands. By the last week in February, rare triggerfish (subtropical exotics) were being caught off the Los Angeles County coastline, and 62-degree water had settled in as far north as San Francisco. Mid-March found barracuda, bonito, and white sea bass being caught as far north as Avila Beach, and by the end of the month, 'cudas were being caught out of San Francisco Bay.

Marlin In March

To the south, long-range sport fishing boats began intercepting schools of yellowfin and bluefin tuna as close as 200 miles south of San Diego by mid-March, and at the same time, three striped marlin

were sighted in waters north of San Diego. March also marked the beginning of an early yellowtail bite at both Santa Catalina and the Coronado Islands, and by the first week of April, yellows had school- ed up beneath floating kelp paddies within three miles of San Diego's Pt. Loma and to the north off Orange County's Dana Point.

With water temperatures escal- ating from the El Niño, you can write off the albacore this season, but you can count on almost everything else if you're a South- land offshore fishing enthusiast. Already, schools of yellowfin tuna should be within a one-day run of the San Diego sport fishing land- ings, with bigeye tuna, bluefin tuna and skipjack not far behind. Dorado are likely to have moved under floating kelp paddies to join schools of yellowtail, which by now should be attacking bait and lure offerings everywhere from the Channel Islands on south. Striped marlin catches should also be on the upswing. In fact, with all of this action, don't be surprised if such staple species as bonito, barracuda, and bass are largely overlooked by anglers, if not outright ignored.

Inshore Tuna, Dorado

Count on anchovies and sardines to be available as live bait, but plenty of the sub-tropical game fish invading local waters will be taken on trolling lures. In fact, trolling is likely to be the most reli- able way of intercepting schools of tuna, while dorado and yellowtail can be targeted best in the open ocean by keeping a watchful eye on the blue water for the amber glow of floating kelp paddies. What figures to be great fishing could turn phenomenal if the tuna schools invade nearshore waters as they did during the 1983 El Niño, venturing to within five miles of the beach in places. In those days, anglers in 18-foot aluminum skiffs were loading their boats with yellowfin tuna and skipjack. Get ready. It just might happen again.

~

SALT WATER SPORTSMAN

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