

Chum Line



Published by the
LOS ANGELES ROD & REEL CLUB

Good Sportsmanship is Worth All the Fish in the Ocean

• MARCH 1998 •

Otto Painter Turns 90 Come to the March 30th Meeting to Celebrate!!!

On April 8th, Otto Painter will turn 90. This in itself is a feat few of us will accomplish, but for Otto, it is just another step in an extraordinary life.

Otto was born in Philadelphia in 1908. Tragically, his mother passed away when he was only eight and his father then remarried. Home life with his father and stepmother was not a happy one, so Otto ran away and hopped a freight train that dumped him off at the Chicago stockyards where he, "froze his ass off" (Otto's exact words). He jumped another train back to Philly and, although still only eight years old, took a job in the garment trade tying bundles in the cutting room. He

Continued on page 8
SEE PAINTER

A fine Mess 'O
Flatties (the fish)

President's Message

As this issue of the *ChumLine* goes to press, the 48th Annual Awards Banquet will have taken place, hopefully without a hitch. The banquet is not only the "changing of the guard" for the Club, that is the installation of Officers and Board Members for the coming year, but a chance to also celebrate the fishing achievements of our members and recognize and thank those who work so hard and gave of their time to the Club in 1997.

For those who were unable to attend this year, please mark your calendar for next year's banquet on February 28, 1999. It is a wonderful club event. The fact that the Club has remained viable and has been able to hold an Awards Banquet and Disadvantaged Kid's Trip for 28 years leaves me in awe. It also speaks to the notion that an organization is only as strong as the commitment of its members. That is something that we need to keep in the forefront of our continued success. It is therefore with the greatest pride that I, as President, will try to continue the excellence in leadership—big shoes to fill! The current Board is enthusiastic about creating some new pro

Continued on page 6 SEE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE



OTHER EVENTS

- Mar 4-8 **Fred Hall Show—Long Beach**
 Oct 7 **Bill Alpert King of the Calicos**
 Feb 28, 1999 **LARRC Awards Banquet & Installation**

MEETINGS

Board Meetings Dinner Meetings

1998	Board Meetings	Dinner Meetings
Mar	16	30
Apr	20	27
May	11	18
Jun	22	29
Jul	20	27
Aug	24	31
Sep	14	28
Oct	19	26
Nov	16	23
Dec	14	Dark

**March 16
Board Meeting**

JASMINE RESTAURANT
 17267 Ventura Blvd., Encino

All board members and guests please RSVP by the Saturday prior to the meeting to Randy Sharon (818) 735-0047 and indicate whether you are attending and if you will be having dinner.

Time: 6:00 pm • Meeting: 7:00 pm

**March 30
Dinner Meeting**

HOLIDAY INN
 405 at Sunset Blvd.
 Brentwood

Cocktails: 6:00 pm • Dinner: 7:00 pm

**March 30th
Program**

Guest speaker will be the always-interesting and informative Capt. John Klein of the Qualifier 105.

C A L E N D A R

LARRC Charters 1998

**LARRC WEDNESDAY CHARTERS ON THE SEA HAWK LXV
 SEA LANDING — SANTA BARBARA
 4/8, 5/6, 6/3, 7/1, 8/19, 9/9, 10/7(King of Calico), 11/3-4, 11/18**

1. Departure Time will be at 5:00 am, from Sea Landing, Santa Barbara. However, some trips may depart earlier. These earlier departures will be at the sole discretion of the CHARTER MASTER after consultation with the Skipper.
2. The trips will be planned for local surface calico bass; however, opportunities to fish for exotics, such as white sea bass and yellowtail or salmon, 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 4:00 - 4:30pm, but could be earlier or later depending on fishing conditions and weather, and will be determined by the Skipper.
4. Bunks will be on a first come basis and cannot be reserved. However, the CHARTER MASTER may reserve two, large forward bunks for those participants who because of age or physical limitations require special consideration. If you think you qualify please let the CHARTER MASTER know.
5. Loads will be limited to 17 adults or 18 people if juniors are participating. The CHARTER MASTER reserves the right to overbook by one.
6. Cost: \$80.00 2:00am departure, \$90.00
 Junior members pay 50% (up to 2 per trip). With the uncertainty of fuel costs there may be a fare adjustment.
7. Charter price includes trip, bait, soft drinks, beer, icing fish, BREAKFAST AND LUNCH. Not included are tips and fish cleaning. (Please be generous with the tips for the crew).
8. Reservations should be made through Arnie Cohen, 11101 Viking Ave., Northridge, CA 91326, Phone-Msg. Ctr. (818) 366-3300, Home Phone (818) 368-5834, FAX (818) 366-4945. 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 chartermaster.

**LARRC WEDNESDAY CHARTERS ON THE TORONADO
 LONG BEACH
 3/25, 4/22, 5/20, 6/17, 7/15, 8/5, 9/23, 10/21**

1. Departure Time will be at 9:00 pm, the evening prior.
2. Cost: \$100.00 includes \$10 Gally credit..
3. Not included: Tips and filleting
4. Reservations should be made through Arnie Cohen, 11101 Viking Ave., Northridge, CA 91326, Phone-Msg. Ctr. (818) 366-3300, Home Phone (818) 368-5834, FAX (818) 366-4945. 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.

Directions to Toronado Charter Boat:

Long Beach Sportfishing, 555 Pico Avenue, Long Beach, CA Tackle Shop (562) 432-8993.
 Take Long Beach Fwy (710) south to Port of Long Beach; exit Pier B-C-D-E Offramp; Turn right on Pico; Turn right into Long Beach Sportfishing (Queen's Wharf) parking lot.

From Long Beach: Take Ocean Blvd. west to Port of Long Beach offramp; exit to Pico Ave; turn right at end of ramp; cross train tracks; get in left turn lane to enter parking lot.

**LARRC SUNDAY CHARTERS ON THE SEA HAWK
 SEA LANDING — SANTA BARBARA
 7/26, 8/30, 9/27, 10/25**

1. Departure time will be 5:00am from Sea Landing in Santa Barbara
2. Cost will be \$88 per person. This includes food, non-alcoholic beverages, fish icing and sack.
3. Not included are filleting and tip
4. For reservations, please call Joel Zide at (818) 990-0319. Your reservation whether it be written or verbal is a commitment to pay.

Health, Welfare and Happenings

Helen Naythons, wife of past-president Bill Naythons, passed away 2/15/98.

Marv Scheinbaum is still in intensive care at Tarzana Hospital.

While we weren't looking, **Ben & Mimi Susman** added two more grandchildren to their family, Jacob and Hannah, and are spending more time in their new home in Monarch Beach.

Ken Simpson is recuperating at home after surgery

Pearl Vogel underwent surgery February 26. Our best wishes to her for a speedy recovery so she can go back to Bill soon!

From the **Felger Clan**: Fifth grandchild and first grandson born 2/18 is called by Wyatt Caleb Flynn MacAdam to daughter **Tracy**.

Club Members — If you know of someone who is in ill health or recovering from surgery, we'd like to know about it. Similarly, if you have a happy event you'd like to share with us, please call RANDY SHARON at (818) 735-0047



LARRC Trip September 13-18th, 1998

The LARRC 5-day trip scheduled for September 13-18 is now sold out.

The limited party trip of 22 players consists of:

Sherwood Kingsley, Larry Diamant, Bob Horowitz, Julian Wolf, Joe Stern, Abe Cohen, Norm Schindler, Jeff Schindler, Marvin Smith, Norin Grancell, Nona Grancell, Larry Methvin, Dan Felger, Pete Giannini, Joe Cronin, Barry Taper, Brian Taper, Doug Dorflinger, David Dorflinger, Jason Lash, Herb Belinky and Eric Rogger. The latter will attempt to act like a chartermaster.

Club members should be aware that we normally get some cancellations between now and departure time so if you have any interest please call Eric at (310) 476-5936.

The Classifieds

1978 Cadillac Seville Milan Roadster, very rare, only 509 made, good driver, needs TLC, appraised at \$39,000—Asking only \$4,500 Al Spievak (213) 222-8044.

1982 Ford F350 (1-ton) 4x4, new auto C-6 trans, new tires, brakes, utility body w/locks, big, tough, workhorse, tow anything! Asking only \$4,250 Al Spievak (213) 222-8044

1998 Tuna Fishing Trips

I have tentatively chartered the 65-ft. Patriot for two separate "fish-filled" sport-fishing trips this summer. I will proceed to firm up these charters if I have a favorable response to my letter.

**July Trip: Board: Thursday evening—July 2nd (covers July 4th weekend)
Return: Monday evening—July 6th (4-day trip)**

**August Trip: Board: Wednesday evening—August 19th
Return: Sunday evening—August 23rd (4-day trip)**

We are scheduled to board at approximately 10 pm for departures and return at approximately 7 pm (depending on proximity of fish and boat schedule).

The charge for a four-day trip for six persons is \$6,800 or \$1135 per person. A deposit of \$600 is required per scheduled trip. No reservation will be held without a deposit.

All charters are inclusive of yacht, crew, fuel, insurance, Mexican fishing permits, all fishing tackle, bait, fish filleting, meals, snacks, soft drinks, taxes, port and landing fees.

The yacht will depart from and return to H&M Landing, 2801 Emerson Street, San Diego, California. Parking will be available next to the Landing Office. Be

sure to have your parking stub validated in the office. It will reduce your parking fee from \$8.00 to \$2.00 per 24-hour period.

We are limited to six passengers so an immediate response is essential.

I will drop any proposed charters that I am unable to fill within the next couple of weeks.

P.S. I am also planning two trips (LARRC) on the Qualifier 105

September 13th - September 18th, 1998

November 27th - December 5th, 1998

—Barry Taper

A Letter by Harold Goodman

Perhaps the attitudes are changing in my dotage, but this is something that must be shared.

I have just finished a book that was published last year: "The Perfect Storm" by Sebastian Junger and published by W.W. Norton. The author recounts factually the know details of the loss at sea of a seventy-two foot commercial fishing boat with all hands. The *Andrea Gail* was a long-liner after swordfish in the waters off Newfoundland. Granted, those are notoriously treacherous waters but the described similarities of the boat and its crew to those boats that we fish on made my skin creep.

Understand, I was in the Navy during WWII and aboard a navy cargo ship between Okinawa and Shanghai when a typhoon hit. Couldn't stay in my bunk without holding onto the rails. Being ignorant or stupid or very young, I was completely unafraid. About ten years ago **Freddie Polesky**, R.I.P., chartered *The Bold Contender* for an albacore trip out of San Diego. Only three boats left the landing that day. The parking lot was almost empty. That was strange. The front end of a hurricane had passed through the day before and the weather was beautiful. Like damned fools we went aboard not realizing that the skipper and/or owner was more interested in the fee than the weather reports. We were in the "eye." The next morning at dawn I was hooked into my first albacore when the rain began to fall and seas were rising. We were greeting the trailing edge of the hurricane. The "skipper" decided to head back to San Diego at about 10 a.m.

On the positive side—in the tradition of the sea all boats remained in sight of each other and were prepared to render help if necessary.

By the time we sighted Pt. Loma the galley deck was awash. One of the windows wouldn't close completely. The big Coast Guard cutter was heading out then turned around and followed the last of the three boats in. They were concerned about us. A rogue wave had hit one of the other boats and everything loose on deck went overboard. The sea must be respected.

Freddie, R.I.P., got our money back. This plus the reading of "The Perfect Storm," gives me some pause.

Know your skipper. Know your boat.

SC Longliners Not Welcome

In Charleston, South Carolina, Mayor Joseph P. Riley, Jr., recently supported keeping commercial longline fishing boats out of the Charleston Maritime Center on the Cooper River.

"The overwhelming sentiment of our community is that this public facility not allow longliners," said Riley. For recreational fishermen in South Carolina, Riley's support represented a major victory for those who have objected to longline fishing boats coming to the center. Riley stated that his proposal to disallow longline boats came as a gradual realization that the months of opposition from recreational fishermen would not go away.

Source: SWS 11/97

Editors note: WE CAN make a Difference.

**WE NEED
PHOTOS!**

**Dig up some old
ones...
Shoot new ones!**



B.J. Greenfields'

L' Oliphant



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LARRC Record Fish

In 1978, **Larry Edwards** was still working for a living. He was operating a six pack vessel, the *Tiburón*. **Otto Painter, Julian Wolf, Bob Brody** and **Teddy Hammock** chartered the boat to fish the east cape in 1978.

They were fishing just off Las Arenas. Otto had gone up to the bow and was casting up towards the beach. He was catching lots of small fish, when all of a sudden, he hooked a big fish.

He was on the fish for a while and Larry began to watch him. They realized Otto was in a slight predicament. He needed to tighten his drag but the deck was slippery and there was no guard rail around the bow. Larry and Otto finally worked out a compromise so Otto could work his way back into the cockpit and land his fish. It turned out to be a 50-lb. amber jack and Otto caught in on a spinning reel.

As usual in the club, the joy of catching a fish is enhanced by being with other club members. For example, Teddy Hammock was an enthusiastic club member. In anticipation of somebody making a significant catch. Ted had start-

ed celebrating about 10 a.m. By the time Otto landed his amber jack, Ted was about as "happy" for Otto as he could be.

So he fell over the stern and into the water. Now the Larry I know is a gentle, polite, generous, knowledgeable man. So he started yelling at Teddy that he couldn't get back aboard until he retrieved the trolling outfit he had dropped when he fell overboard. Julian, in the meantime, had spotted a hammerhead shark off the bow and it was starting towards the boat. So Julian dove in. Knowing Julian, he was probably going to attack the shark.

Fortunately, Brody had his wits about him and grabbed an outfit with a heavy weight on it. He dropped down to the bottom and quickly snagged the trolling outfit. With the outfit in hand, Larry went into the cabin and Teddy could come back aboard. Julian had, by now, frightened away the shark and rejoined the group.

All in all, it was another successful LARRC fishing trip.

One shouldn't get the wrong idea about Ted Hammock from this episode. He was one tough cookie. He spent most

of World War II flying over the Hump in Burma. The rest of the war he spent walking out of the Hump. He survived and had to walk out from three crashes. He worked as a civil engineer. He was a good fisherman. When he was in the club, he was pals with Brody. This very down-to-earth guy also had a heck of a collection bunch of cymbidiums (cymbidia?).

—Tony Mindlin

Put Down Your Swordfish

NRDC has joined forces with **SeaWeb**, a project of the **Pew Charitable Trusts**, to launch **Give Swordfish a Break**, a campaign to highlight the plight of swordfish in the North Atlantic, whose population has declined dramatically. We are asking chefs not to serve, and consumers not to buy, North Atlantic swordfish during 1998 (the International Year of the Ocean) until recovery measures are adopted. **For more information, contact NRDC Member Services, 40 West 20th Street, New York, NY 10011**

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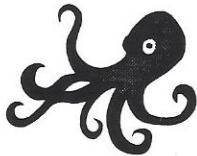
800-829-8368 (Anywhere)

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Continued from page 1

grams that will focus on promoting fishing for our own youth as well as family events. We welcome the assistance and volunteering of all the members to help the Board make 1998 a successful year. Although there's no "theme" for my administration, I would like everyone to give their personal best to whatever club activity they might become involved in. Here's to a great year!

—Pamela Warren



San Diego Fishing Trip

THREE-NIGHT SAN DIEGO TUNA TRIP,

BOAT:	<i>Vagabond</i>
DATES:	October 18, 1998 to October 21, 1998
COST:	\$550
INCLUDES:	Food and Snacks.
DOES NOT INCLUDE:	license, beer, soda, filleting, jackpot and tips.

Limited to 23 people with a \$75 deposit. The trip is half full now. Call Arnie Cohen for more information or to reserve your spot.

Arnie Cohen

(818) 366-3300 • (818) 368-5834

Otto kissing Joel.
This must be
better than the
yellowtail he was
last seen kissing.



Trophy Contenders as of February 28, 1998

SPECIES	LINE TEST	ANGLER	LB.	OZ.
OCEAN WATERS				
Bass, Calico	N/A	Richard Lapidus	8	0
Halibut	12	Al Spievak	9	1
Tuna, Yellowfin	12	Don Lee	14	0
Tuna, Yellowfin	50	Gerald Steinberg	103	6
LADIES				
Tuna, Yellowfin	50	Sally Vickers	124	8 *

FIRST LOCAL GAMEFISH OF THE YEAR

Yellowtail — Lawrence Dinovitz — January 2, 1998

* LARRC Club Record

PLEASE NOTE: To be eligible for a trophy, the catch must exceed 60% of the applicable line test category.

Weight certificates must be signed by a witness to the catch and 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

**Send Weight Slips To: Dan Felger
5530 Corbin Avenue, Suite 129
Tarzana, California 91356
FAX: 818 708-3657**

ADVERTISING POLICY

Those here have been paid for. We still offer free classified ads for all members to sell personal items.

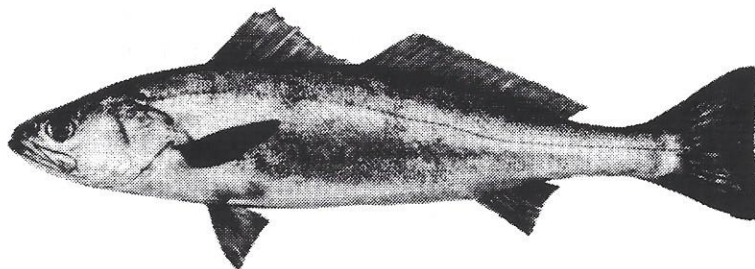
All business ads are \$10 per issue for members, \$20 per issue for non-members.

Please contact the editor if you would like to advertise. There is no art or typesetting charge.

Journey Begins

About 4,200 white sea bass were released recently in a replenishment effort coordinated by the Dana Point Fisheries Enhancement Program. The 9-inch fish, grown from fingerlings in pens in Dana Point Harbor, will grow for about two years to reach their 28-inch legal catching length. About half the fish were released into the harbor, with the remainder put into the ocean near San Clemente. About 12,000 white sea bass have been raised at the Dana Point facility since its inception three years ago. The latest batch was grown in new, larger pens near the Harbor Patrol building.

—Bill Pearlman



PAINTER

Continued from page 1

homes, and, in addition to his several jobs, found time to educate himself through vocational courses.

Even back in the '20s, '30s, and '40s, Otto was a crusader. A die-hard leftist, he, along with his brother, joined the Abraham Lincoln Brigade in 1936, went to Spain, and fought the fascists led by General Francisco Franco. He marched from Bilboa to Barcelona, a distance of over 600 miles, to engage the enemy. But the poorly trained and ill-equipped brigade was no match for Franco's army provisioned by Hitler and Mussolini, who kicked the s_____s out of the rebels (Otto's words). Seeing the handwriting on the wall, Otto and his brother left Spain, and Otto returned to Philly and the garment trade.

On September 1, 1939, Hitler's legions marched into Poland and two days later Great Britain and France declared war on Germany. World War II was underway. That same day Otto enlisted in the U.S. Army Paratrooper Corp. His prewar assignments included Panama, where he underwent jungle training. In 1941, he was transferred to England for additional training where his unit gave jump exhibitions to encourage Britons to join the paratroopers.

The first American offensive action against the Germans was the invasion of North Africa. Allied soldiers hit the beach on November 8, 1942, a day after Otto's unit (the 101st Airborne—AKA "the Screaming Eagles") jumped at Oran. He was an active participant in most major North African campaigns. When North Africa was secure, the next offensive action was Sicily, and then Italy, where the 101st Airborne landed in the Volturno River area. There a German pill box impeded the advancing Americans. After several attempts to take it out, the order was given to withdraw. Unfortunately, Otto didn't hear the order and continued the assault, single-handedly attacking with his Browning automatic rifle. He silenced the pill box, killing 38 German soldiers. His commanding officer was ready to court martial him for disobeying the

order to retreat, but was overruled by the General in charge, who instead awarded Otto the Silver Star for bravery. Shortly thereafter, Otto was severely wounded, and for him the war was over. He was honorably discharged on November 17, 1944 and returned to Philadelphia. A month later, Otto said, "to hell with the cold," and moved to sunny California.

In 1948 Otto was introduced to what would turn out to be the two great loves of his life. The beautiful **Henny Rattiner**, whom he married later that year, and deep sea sportfishing. Throughout the forties, fifties and into the sixties, Otto worked hard in the garment trade and fished whenever he could afford to. Although his fishing buddies included many of the charter members of LARRC, Otto, being a proud man and money being tight, did not join until he could pay his own way in 1965. As always when Otto joins he gets involved. In his 30 years he has served our Club on the Board of Directors, as Secretary, Historian, Charter Master, Awards Banquet Chairman, *ChumLine* Editor, Kids' Fishing Trip Chairman, etc., etc., etc. Ask any Club president who was president during Otto's active years and you will get the same answer, "I couldn't have done the job

without Otto."

Otto has resided in the same home for 48 years in the Pico/Robertson area, during which time, the neighborhood has gone through major changes. Realizing that for the most part the youths in the area had limited opportunities and severe peer pressure to become "gang bangers," he formed a fishing club for the kids and, on his own, has totally outfitted them with tackle and instruction. To maintain their good standing they must do well in school and stay out of trouble. Many of these kids, thanks to Otto's encouragement, went on to college; some today are doctors. As a tribute to how these kids feel about Otto, when the devastating Northridge earthquake struck at 4:31 a.m. on January 17, 1994, the kids were at his door 10 minutes later to see if he was okay.

In 1994, the LARRC bestowed upon Otto the first fully-paid lifetime membership in recognition of his 30 years of dedication to our Club.

Today Otto is taking life a little easier, but still has time for golf, his son, Paul, and his five grandchildren, and of course, his good buddies in the LARRC.



To: ChumLine Editor

Having been the instigator of L'affair **Maurice Levy and the Live Skunk** I'm taking the liberty of supplying items missing in the December *ChumLine* report. This very appropriate award was substantially motivated by Maurice's performance as captain of the LARRC team while leading it to an ignominious last place in the club's initial entry into a traditional interclub albacore tournament of the era. Our finish was in no small part due to Maurice's failure to boat at least one fish in the two days of the tournament.

True enough Maurice suffered no ill effects from the skunk's bite. The *ChumLine* piece fails to report however that having bitten the snake-bit Levy the skunk promptly died.

Cordially,
Robert S. Thompson

To All Calico Bass Fishermen

The past two years I have had the pleasure to participate on *The Polaris Supreme's* six-day skiff trips. **This year's trip departs Sunday, June 14, and returns Saturday, June 20.** The targeted species is calico bass. However, in the past we have also caught bluefin, albacore, yellowtail, halibut, and black sea bass. The tentative game plan is to fish open water the first day for albacore, bluefin, yellowtail, etc. The next several days will be spent at Cedros Island, Benitos Island, Natividad Islands, and Chester Rock fishing from the skiffs and the big boat. Generally speaking everyone will average about 2 skiff trips of 2 1/2 hours each per day. The *Polaris Supreme* carries 4 skiffs so while 8 people are out, the other 12 will be fishing on the big boat for calicos, yellowtail, etc. with lots of room at the rail. The skiffs can get in real tight to the structures where the big boys (and girls) hang out. Although most of the fishing is with plastic or jigs, the skiffs do have live bait wells. The last day will be either fishing open water or San Martin Island and Ben Rock for yellowtail, halibut, white sea bass, etc.

This trip has been consistently one of the most enjoyable for me. **Please join myself, Michael Grossman, and other club members. The cost of this trip is \$1,275. If you are interested or want more details please call me or Susan Rothery at (619) 390-7890.**

—Dan Felger

Save the Swordfish

So reads the headline in an article appearing in *Time* magazine (issue of January 26th '98). It appears that in the past, when these favorite food fish were caught by harpoon only the largest fish, those weighing between 200 and sometimes up to 1200 lbs. were caught. In the '60s a more efficient means of killing them was used and is still in vogue today. They are the long lines where miles of lines with thousands of baited hooks are suspended over the fish habitat. This manner of fishing swordfish is much more effective but also results in large quantities of by-catch. By-catch is non-targeted fish or mammals, and also the sub-adult swordfish which are ultimately discarded.

This result is that most of the fish caught have been averaging 90 lbs. At that size they have not yet reached reproductive maturity. The imposed severe numerical restrictions on the take of swordfish in the Atlantic have backfired. When the juveniles are caught by long line methods they are released, but often dead or dying due to the stress of being suspended for hours. These "released" fish do NOT count against the fisherman's quotas.

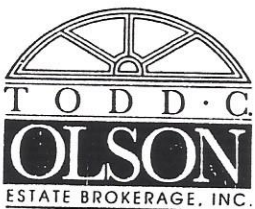
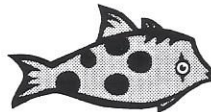
The *LA Times* picked up on this story (1/19/97) on their National Perspective Page. Their article is entitled "East's Top Chefs Act to Save the Swordfish." It relates how a number of well-known first-class restaurants on the east coast have gotten together and will no longer serve swordfish.

The other day I had lunch at a Red Lobster in Orange County. I asked the waiter about swordfish and he noted that they were no longer serving it. I haven't had time to confirm this with the regional management. Is there anything wrong with LARRC members bugging the managers of their favorite seafood restaurant? Speak up—the swordfish are in trouble.

Yours for a sustainable fishing environment — Eric Rogger



The deadline
for Chum Line copy
is the 25th!



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