



OCTOBER 1992

Chum Line



Published by the Los Angeles Rod & Reel Club

OCTOBER DINNER MEETING
MONDAY OCTOBER 26 TH. 1992
ANDRE'S RESTAURANT
8635 WILSHIRE BLVD. B.H.

6:00 P. M. COCKTAIL HOUR
7:00 P. M. DINNER IS SERVED
Our guest speaker for the evening will be Mr. Steve Abel. Mr. Abel is the owner of ABEL REELS. They make salt water flyfishing reels. He will talk about the growing sport of salt water flyfishing.

OCTOBER BOARD MEETING

PLACE: JOE MAFET'S OFFICE AT 11601 WILSHIRE BLVD.
DATE: OCTOBER 19 TH. 1992
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.

I am sorry to announce that David Radner passed away on Labor Day Sept, 7 th. Dave was 84 years young & had a heart attack 2 weeks prior. After lunch he laid down to take a nap and passed away in his sleep. We all will miss you Dave.

After the Clubs 6 day charter I am sure there are a few of us who had to rest up a few days. I for one had to.

Youth will be served. Danny & Joel Zide won the King of the Calico Tournament. In the handicappers estimate he said "Kids in tough against old pros!" So much for handicapping.

It is time to get the Perpetual trophies ready for me. Shine them up & get them to a Board member in the next few months.

Historic Marlin Battle Waged for 34½ Hours

One of the longest man-vs-fish battles ever recorded took place in Hawaiian waters last September when Jamie Berzanskis, Jerry Shaughnessy and Lincoln Ahlo, Jr., tied into a marlin estimated at "somewhere between 1,000 and 2,000 pounds."

Capt. Ralph Rehberg of Kona, Hawaii said the action started at 10 a.m. Wednesday, Sept. 26, and lasted until the huge fish broke the line and swam free at 8:30 p.m. on Thursday, 34½ hours later. With Berzanskis at the wheel, Shaughnessy hooked and fought the marlin all alone for the first 10 hours. Then, Ahlo, a deckhand on a nearby boat, *The Pamela*, came aboard to help. He relieved Jamie in the fighting chair, thus ending any thoughts of a world record conquest, and for the rest of the battle it was three against the fish. The fish won.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

I want to thank all of our Jewish members & their families a very Happy, Healthy New Year. This also goes for my gentile friends, it couldn't hurt.

I have already completed two thirds of my Presidency & I can almost see the light at the end of the tunnel. It has been a very productive year, thanks to LARRCS Board members & a few non board members who have kept very active. Without their support nothing would get done. We could use a few more side liners to help out with the many tasks that must be done to make this club function. It is not only a club of charters and kids trips, there are many many things to attend to & it is left to only 10 or 15 guys who do most of the work. I can't thank them enough. We need more help as some of us get BURN-OUT from doing so much. Election time is here & if you want to run for the Board of Directors to help, then let Norm Weinstock, Joel Steinman or Barry Fischer know & you will be put on the ballet.

Otto Painter will do his last Chum-Line in February 1993 & it will also be his last year to have the Trophies made. Who would like to take over these thankless but important jobs? We also need a Treasurer to fill out the rest of this year. You will get all the help you need to get you started. If you say yes, contact Norm Weinstock.

Again, Have a Healthy, Happy & a Prosperous New Year.

Abe

Twenty LARRC members and friends gathered at Fisherman's Landing on Tuesday morning, September 15 and boarded the Shogun for the annual five day charter. All were aboard and ready to leave by noon. We passed the breakwater at 1220 on our way to the bait receivers. Three and half hours at the bait receivers were well spent taking on two hundred scoops of prime sardines. The crew carefully loaded the sardines into the bait tank and slammer bucket by bucket rather than in scoop nets. Although much more time consuming, this method keeps the bait in much better condition. Anglers spent this time setting up tackle, rigging trolling feathers and adjusting drag settings.

Although we had moved up the departure from mid afternoon in anticipation of a thirty hour trip to Guadalupe, conditions at the island warranted a change in plan. Skipper Norm Kagawa decided to head to La Jolla for an evening shot at the yellowfin and then an overnight run to Cortez bank in search of the bluefin. We arrived at La Jolla around five p.m. and began trolling. It was not long before Skipper Norm spotted some fish. We ran up on them and threw bait. Two fish in the 15 pound class were quickly boated by Dr. H. Levy and Otto Painter. The fish then disappeared and we resumed trolling. About an hour later, Norm spotted another school which we approached. Luck smiled upon us and we enjoyed virtually a wide open bite for the next two hours on the 15-20 pound yellowfin. Most fish were taken on bait. Michael Grossman landed his first three fish on a chrome and blue UFO5 jig but then found the fish would only take the live bait. When the bite shut off we had 101 yellowfin tuna on board and began the run to the Cortez bank.

Wednesday, September 16:

At dawn we were anchored at the seven fathom spot and began fishing at first light. At 7:30 A.M. Larry Diamant had the first hookup and boated the first bluefin of the trip which looked to be in the thirty pound class. A good omen. The remainder of the day however was a very slow pick on the bluefin which did however provide an opportunity for Rita Zide and Danny Zide to each catch their first ever bluefin. Danny also caught a quality yellowtail in the thirty eight pound class that had this young, strong, buffed out stud working for about forty five minutes. Danny's reaction to the bluefin and yellowtail was all smiles and the observation that it was different than fishing for calicos. A highlight of the day came when there had not been a hookup for over three hours and a voice rang out "FRESH ONE". All eyes turned to see Dan Felger at the bait tank holding up a lively bait on his hook and saying "FRESH BAIT". This writer will resist stating what that made Dan the master of. Total fish for the day: 26 bluefin ranging from twenty to thirty five pounds; one 38 pound yellowtail. The decision was made to move to the Tanner bank overnight where better fishing had been reported by Frank LoPreste on the Royal Polaris.

Thursday September 17:

Moving to the Tanner bank proved a good choice. The fish came in waves almost all day long. Eighty bluefin to forty pounds were boated by noon and 114 were in the hold by the time we quite fishing Thursday evening. These were all strong healthy hard pulling bluefin that tested our equipment and ourselves. By mid-day there were some contemplating an ibuprofen break. Pete Giannini caught his first ever bluefin today- a bruiser around thirty five pounds- and continuing the tradition for a first tuna- he ate the heart (an act of sporting that he would later regret as

the trips to the head became more frequent). Nevertheless a tip of the hat to a good sport and congratulations, Pete. Today, the fish were all taken on bait and it seemed that soaking the bait and letting it run far out from the boat was the ticket to success. Although we had wind, a light rain and modest swells all afternoon, the fishing conditions proved satisfactory and just about everyone had fish on the boat by the end of the day. By five p.m. the bite shut down. Chef Monte had a plate of bluefin sashimi prepared and set out in the galley. If it were any fresher it would have been swimming. 114 Bluefin caught this day, ranging to forty pounds.

Friday September 18:

We are still at the Tanner Bank. The morning bite was very slow, the wind was up and the swells were larger. Although fishing was slow, Larry Diamant proved red hot with five quick bluefin in a row. Marilyn Levy was hooked up on a larger bluefin and battled it right to the boat where it was taken by a large hammerhead shark. Marilyn held on to this freight train for a while before the line broke. Later Marilyn boated a large bluefin. We were bedeviled by the sharks today with several fish taken altogether and several mutilated during the fight. Around 1100 AM there were only a few anglers out on deck. Abe Cohen got hooked up on a bluefin which came unbuttoned. Dan Frumkes had a shark on the line. And Michael Grossman hooked up on what he thought was a shark until the line began moving up toward the surface and a blue marlin came up shaking its head. Deckhand Jason estimated the Marlin at 100-125 pounds. The fish was on for about two or three minutes and then almost as if it had made the decision that enough was enough it deftly severed Michael's 20lb test line and departed for the deep. While it was on, it provided a spectacular display and at the cry of "Marlin!" just about everyone came out on deck to

watch. By noon we had 22 Bluefin aboard and began trolling the area looking for more activity. We had a few jig stops that were skipjack. Just as we were about to start trolling again, deckhand Mason spotted some bluefin boils and yelled for Norm to stop the boat. Casting bait at the boils produced four quick hookups of larger bluefin. One was boated by Michael Grossman which would turn out to be the first place jackpot fish. Total for the day 29 bluefin ranging to forty five pounds. We remained at the Tanner bank overnight.

Saturday, September 19:

The morning conditions proved more frustrating with more wind, bigger swells and a convention of seals that took almost every hookup. The decision was made to run two hours back to the Cortez bank. Fishing at the Cortez was equally slow but less seal plagued. Total for the day: 18 bluefin tuna; 3 yellowtail.

Saturday night we ran back in to La Jolla to have a couple of hours fishing Sunday morning.

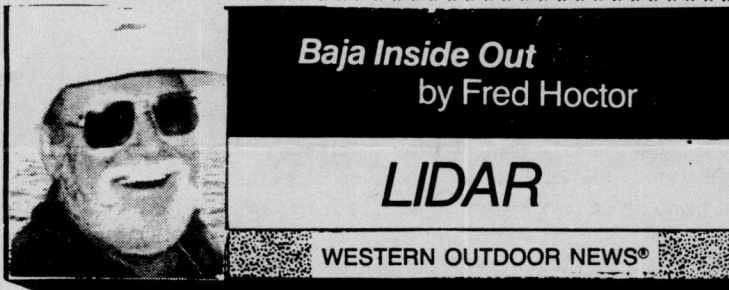
Sunday, September 20:

We trolled for a couple of hours to no avail. The wide open yellowfin conditions of the first night were not to be found today. By 9:30 we decided to call it a trip and head for San Diego. Arriving at port around noon we unloaded the fish, a testament to a successful trip for most and an enjoyable trip for all. Jackpot fish were: third place Sean Hagen 40 lb. bluefin; second place Eric Rogger 41 pound bluefin and first place Michael Grossman 47 pound bluefin

The skipper and crew of the Shogun worked tirelessly throughout the trip to make it as pleasant as successful as possible. Thanks to Skipper Norm Kagawa, second ticket Andy Lamp and deck crew Jason and Mason Purkey and Steve Tanaka. The galley was handled by head chef Monte and his assistant Marcus who provided us with a variety of foods, snacks, fresh baked breads and pastries, homemade soups daily that made one wonder how they could possibly do all this on a boat. Thanks to them all.

Finally a word of thanks to our Chartermaster Eric Rogger who did an outstanding job organizing the trip, getting us all together, and resolving questions while at the same time maintaining his humor and catching fish. Thank you Eric for a wonderful job well done.

Michael Grossman



Earth Island Institute of San Francisco) are tentatively embracing its development, though in an interview with the leading commercial-fishing magazine *National Fisherman* (April, 1992), EII spokesman David Phillips admits that such development could pave the way for "catching the last fish!"

**MUST
BE
READ**

There are some serious dangers in using the new technology other than overfishing.

Laser pulses are so "hot" that they can burn a hole in a wall at 50 feet, and when used from an altitude of less than 1000 feet they can blind both dolphin and people up to a mile away, say experimenters.

No sources I have yet found have mentioned what happens to the tuna, though it is reasonable to believe that fish looking upward at bait above them could be blinded *en masse* — a sure recipe for death by starvation.

The ramifications of a fleet of planes blinding fish over wide areas of the ocean are horrific, but I am sure that this contingency will be overlooked or ignored for years to come.

No creature I can think of is lower in the power structure than a blind fish.

The fish, I'm afraid, will find few advocates.

Unless you're a very big-time commercial fisherman or you're privy to military electronics information, you probably haven't yet heard about LIDAR.

LIDAR, Light Detecting and Ranging laser technology, used from low-flying planes, is the basis for the next generation of fish-finding equipment, and if it can be manufactured at reasonable cost (under \$200,000), it will probably have enormous implications in the further development of world-wide fisheries.

In the world of commercial fishing, the introduction of airborne LIDAR is a scientific leap that is roughly comparable to the introduction of atomic energy at the end of World War II. It can identify fish by size and species over a wide area and at depths as great as 300 feet from a fast moving plane.

Originally developed by NASA for submarine detection, LIDAR can either be a blessing or a disaster, depending on how greedy

man gets with his powerful new toy.

Says Jim Squire at National Marine Fisheries Service (NMFS), "Some day, you may be able to just fly over a school of fish, zap it, know the exact tonnage it contains and decide whether or not to make a set."

Squire, who has already been involved in a test of a LIDAR prototype, sees an especially big advantage for the technology in the Eastern Tropical Pacific, where commercial-sized tuna have been found unassociated with dolphins. That would probably mean less pressure on Baja's tuna.

Such technology could put an end to the dolphin by-catch problem, and for that reason some conservationist groups (including

A PLEA FOR COMMON JUSTICE

I have in hand receipts dated June 8, 1990. for \$84.97 for the purchase of various props and costumes addressed to me and certifiable by the company which issued them; which company is still in business. These items were rented and/or purchased in good faith and the receipts retained with every expectation that they would be honored upon presentation. This expectation has not been met.

The articles mentioned were vital to the accomplishment of a project which I personally conceived and made every effort to carry to fruition for the benefit of the Los Angeles Rod and Reel Club. The project failed in its purpose through no fault of mine. Reimbursement for these out-of-pocket expenses has not been forthcoming and so I come to the general membership in a final effort to obtain compensation. No, compensation is not the correct word. Compensation implies profit. Let me go back to reimbursement.

I wrote the script for a training video on recruiting methods to be used by the Los Angeles Rod and Reel Club. It was brilliant. Some of the techniques were inspired and, had they been instituted, the membership would be double what it is today. The club would not have found it necessary to accept female members in order to keep the treasury fat with their initiation fees - a solution put forth and rammed through by then president, Felger.

Some twenty members of the LARRC agreed to act in this film and gathered at the offices of Lad Rubaum. Lights, camera and sound equipment were in place. The above props and costumes were on hand. Each actor had a script with his part carefully high-lighted and stage action simply described. No one was assigned difficult lines because I knew who I was dealing with. They were given plenty of time to rehearse and ask for interpretations of their roles as I conceived them. No big words and the simplest of sentences. Don Lee went into the bathroom and spent twenty minutes memorizing five lines and messed them up every time. Fink and Wende were gorgeous in drag but that couldn't carry the whole production.

The "acting", in a word, was terrible. To me it was inconceivable that grown men who somehow made it through life, managed business and practiced in their professions could turn into jellyfish when being watched by a camera. I demonstrated, illustrated, remonstrated - all to no avail. I don't like to name names but what does Alan Mannheim do when giving his summation to a jury? Collapse? Is Julian Wolf so far gone that he can't even nod on cue? Can't Jerry Katz be quiet in the other room while the camera is rolling? Mindlin? Forget it.

On arriving home I viewed the rushes and, as feared, they were a disaster. No self-respecting writer-director-producer-prop obtainer would allow his name to be attached to this calamity. It died aborning.

I have asked three successive boards to return my money and have been consistently turned away. This is not my idea of THE AMERICAN WAY. This country was founded on the principles of fairness and equity. Ben Franklin must be turning in his grave. Thomas Jefferson and James Madison must be appalled. I can't speak for Alexander Hamilton who had some strange ideas about the monetary system with which I don't agree even to this day.

I'm sorry to bother you with this but, would like-minded members write to President Zide and his Board of Neanderthals in an effort to get my money back?

H. Goodman

September 25, 1992

I'M INVOLVED!
SHAME ON YOU WHO
ARE NOT!

Robert Treanor
Fish & Game Commission
1416 9th Street, Room 1320
Sacramento, CA 94244-2090

Dear Mr. Treanor:

I was greatly disturbed the other day when I was informed that a proposal has been made for the Commission to issue "experimental" long-lining permits.

The proposed long-lines are the same type that have proven to be so destructive in all the oceans of the world where they have been used.

The current proponents of this long-lining proposal will probably claim to be able to limit the "big catch" - or even to eliminate it all together. Such a claim has been made before. It has always proven to be a bald faced lie!

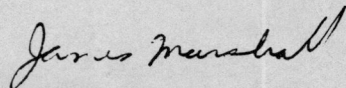
We recently proved to the satisfaction of the Commission the destructive power of long-line fishing when that was "targeted" on blue sharks for human consumption (what a laugh). The real targets proved to be everything in the sea.

Our stocks of tuna, swordfish, and other bill fish, sharks and other pelegies is severally depleted. What was once a vast fleet of swordfish harpoon boats, employing thousands of commercial fisherman, was destroyed to feed the greed of ten "experimental" long-line "shark" fishermen.

This crass destruction of the marine ecosystem - in the name of making a few rich tuna fishermen even richer on the final dregs of pelegic life off our coast - cannot be allowed to exist.

Please communicate this letter to the Commission members. I respectfully request that these permits be denied.

Sincerely,



James Marshall
1303 Zuni Drive
Topanga, CA 90290

1992 TROPHY CONTENDERS AS OF SEPTEMBER 30, 1992

SPECIES	LINE TEST	ANGLER	LB	OZ
LOCAL WATERS				
CALICO BASS	N/A	DAVE NEUFELD	8	8
CALICO BASS	N/A	WILLIAM ALPERT	7	2
CALICO BASS	N/A	DAN FELGER	7	0
CALICO BASS	N/A	MARVIN SCHEINBAUM	7	0
CALICO BASS	N/A	STAN RICHSTONE	6	4
CALICO BASS	N/A	TONY MINDLIN	6	0
CALCIO BASS	N/A	PHIL DAVIS	6	8
HALIBUT	30	MAX WUNDERMAN	22	8*
HALIBUT	50	DAVE NEUFELD	34	0*
TUNA, BLUEFIN	20	DAN FELGER	38	12
TUNA, BLUEFIN	20	OTTO PAINTER	37	5
TUNA, BLUEFIN	20	JULIAN WOLF	32	9
TUNA, BLUEFIN	30	JULIAN WOLF	64	4*
TUNA, BLUEFIN	30	DAN FELGER	37	10
TUNA, YELLOWFIN	16	OTTO PAINTER	26	4*
TUNA, YELLOWFIN	30	BARRY TAPER	44	12
TUNA, YELLOWFIN	30	KEN SIMPSON	37	2
WHITE SEA BASS	16	DANNY ZIDE	23	0
WHITE SEA BASS	16	OTTO PAINTER	14	6
YELLOWTAIL	20	DANNY ZIDE	38	0
YELLOWTAIL	20	KEN SIMPSON	26	8
FOREIGN WATERS				
BONEFISH	4	OTTO PAINTER	10	5*
BONEFISH	12	NORMAN SCHINDLER	10	0*
CHAR, ARCTIC	12	MARVIN SMITH	20	0*
DORADO	30	JOEL ZIDE	50	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
PIKE, NORTHERN	8	BERNARD MAYERS	13	0*
PIKE, NORTHERN	8	DAN FELGER	6	0
PIKE, NORTHERN	12	JOSEPH STERN	5	8*
PERMIT	8	OTTO PAINTER	11	12*
ROOSTERFISH	30	DANNY ZIDE	44	0
SALMON, COHO	12	GERALD STEINBERG	14	2*
SALMON, KING	12	EARL WARREN	34	0
SALMON, KING	16	EARL WARREN	32	8*
SALMON, KING	20	GERALD STEINBERG	35	8
SALMON, KING	30	EARL WARREN	33	8
SALMON, PINK	8	WILLIAM VOGEL	6	3*
SALMON, SILVER	16	WILLIAM VOGEL	14	6*
STEELHEAD	12	EARL WARREN	11	2
STURGEON	30	MAURY GOLDFARB	50	4
TARPON	20	OTTO PAINTER	71	0*
TROUT, BROOK	8	JAMES MARSHALL	3	8*
TROUT, LAKE	4	DAN FELGER	20	0*
TROUT, LAKE	8	BEN SUSMAN	34	8
TUNA, YELLOWFIN	20	JOEL STEINMAN	36	10
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*

WAHOO	50	JOEL ZIDE	54	0
WHITEFISH, FRESH WATER	8	BERNARD MAYERS	4	0*
YELLOWTAIL	50	JOEL STEINMAN	30	0

MEN'S RELEASED

MARLIN, STRIPED	30	BARRY TAPER	N/A	
MARLIN, STRIPED	30	DANNY ZIDE	N/A	
SAILFISH	20	JOEL STEINMAN	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	12	PAMELA WARREN	31	8*
SALMON, KING	16	PAMELA WARREN	32	0*
SALMON, KING	20	SALLY VICKERS	41	5*
SALMON, KING	20	PAMELA WARREN	29	6
SALMON, KING	30	PAMELA WARREN	20	2*
TROUT, RAINBOW	8	MICKI MARSHALL	3	8*

WOMEN'S RELEASED

SAILFISH	20	TAMMY STEINMAN	N/A	N/A
----------	----	----------------	-----	-----

JUNIOR

CALICO BASS	N/A	MICHAEL EPSTEIN	2	3
CALICO BASS	N/A	JEREMY WARREN	6	7
DORADO	20	JEREMY WARREN	12	6
MARLIN, STRIPED	30	MICHAEL EPSTEIN	99	0
SAND BASS	12	SHANA ELLIS	5	11
SAND BASS	12	ARI ELLIS	5	13*
STRIPED BASS	8	BRIAN TAPER	17	0*
TROUT, RAINBOW	4	RANDYLL RUBAUM	4	6*
YELLOWTAIL	20	JEREMY WARREN	19	8
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

1992 Wednesday Seahawk Charters

Oct/14-28

Nov/4-18

Dec/1&2*-16

* 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.

***** SPECIAL CHARTERS *****

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.

NOTE: October 21st charter sold out. Taking stand by reservations.

1993 Wednesday Seahawk Charters

January 6 & 20
April 14 & 28
July 7 & 21
October 6 & 20

February 3 & 17
May 11-12* & 26
August 4 & 18
November 2-3* & 17

March 3, 17 & 31
June 9 & 23
September 1 & 22
December 1

* 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.
 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: \$ 75.00 5:00 a.m. departure 2 Day Trips - \$235 2 a.m. departure
 \$ 95.00 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. Charter price includes trip, bait, soft drinks, beer, and a \$5.00 galley credit for food only. Not included are tips and fish cleaning.
 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.

1993 Wednesday Indian Charters

January 27th
April 21st
July 28th
October 27th

February 24th
May 19th
August 25th

March 24th
June 30th
September 29th

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: \$ 85.00

Junior members pay 50% (up to 2 per trip).
8. Charter price includes trip, bait, soft drinks, beer, and a \$5.00 galley credit for food only. Not included are tips and fish cleaning.
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. 15

From the

NEW FISHIN' TIPS.....

*ALWAYS....ALWAYS, IN THESE "TIPS", I TURN POLITICAL.....
I'M OBVIOUSLY A MAN IN NEED OF THIS SORT OF OUTLET. FOR SOME
OF YOU IT PROBABLY SEEMS THE WRONG PLACE TO DEVELOP CONTROVERSY.
I'M SURE THAT THE POLITICAL ARENA IS A TURN OFF TO MANY.....
MY NEEDS ARE TO BE SURE THAT ANY OF YOU THAT ARE INTERESTED
IN WHAT'S GOING ON GET TO READ WHAT INFORMATION I HAVE THAT
WILL PROBABLY NOT APPEAR ANYWHERE ELSE. THAT BEING SAID,
I WILL ALSO TELL YOU THAT WHAT IS ABOUT TO UNFOLD IS A PRIME
EXAMPLE OF WHAT A CONTROLLED PRESS IS ALL ABOUT!

LET'S START WITH MY FAVORITE GRIPE. WALLOP/BREAUX! THE ACT
OF THE FEDERAL CONGRESS BACK IN ABOUT 1974 THAT CREATED AN
EXCISE TAX ON EVERYTHING YOU BUY THAT IS CONSIDERED FISHING
TACKLE. FOR YEARS, THERE WAS IN PLACE, A 10% TAX ON THE FIRST
SELLING PRICE OF ALL RODS, REELS AND LURES. CERTAINLY, THIS
WAS THE MAJOR SOURCE OF MONEY THOUGHT NECESSARY TO SUPPORT
FEDERAL SPORTFISHING PROGRAMS (RESEARCH, REHABILITATION ETC.)
THE PLAN CALLED FOR MANUFACTURERS TO VOLUNTEER THIS MONEY TO
THE FEDERAL TREASURY BY SIMPLY ADDING IT TO THE SELLING PRICE
OF THEIR PRODUCT. YOU, THE CUSTOMER, DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THE
TAX WAS THERE WHEN YOU BOUGHT THAT ITEM. THIS ACT CAME ABOUT
WAY BACK IN THE EARLY FIFTIES AND WAS NAMED THE DINGLE JOHNSON
EXCISE TAX. I HOPE THAT IT OCCURS TO SOME OF YOU THAT THIS
WAS A TAX THAT WAS INDUSTRY SPONSORED! CERTAINLY, YOU THE
TAXPAYER, WERE NEVER CONSULTED AS TO WHETHER YOU THOUGHT THIS
WAS A GOOD PLAN. NOR, WERE YOU CONSULTED AGAIN IN ABOUT 1975
WHEN SENATOR MALCOLM WALLOP OF MONTANA AND THEN CONGRESSMAN
JOHN BREAUX (NOW SENATOR) FROM LOUISIANA INTRODUCED WHAT BECAME
THE ADDITION TO DINGLE JOHNSON AND NOW IS CALLED WALLOP/BREAUX.
THIS ADDITIONAL BILL ADDED ALL ITEMS CONSIDERED FISHING TACKLE
TO CARRY THAT SAME 10% TAX. ONCE AGAIN YOU DIDN'T CLAMOUR
FOR THIS TAX BUT THE COMBINATION OF THE BIG FISHING TACKLE
COMPANIES, THEIR REPRESENTATIVES IN WASHINGTON D.C. AND SOME
MISINFORMED CITIZEN GROUPS SAW TO IT THAT YOU GET A SECRET
TAX ON EVERY HOOK, SINKER, CREEL, SWIVEL, LINE, HOOK EXTRACTOR,
ETC. ETC.

WHY, YOU MIGHT ASK? GET THIS...THESE SAME PEOPLE WHO PROBABLY
VOTE REPUBLICAN, FELT THAT THEY COULD ENHANCE THEIR BUSINESS
IF THEY COULD TAX YOU UNSEEN...GIVE THE MONEY FIRST TO UNCLE
SAM WHO THEN THROUGH A VERY COMPLICATED SYSTEM WOULD DISPERSE
IT BACK TO THE STATES EARMARKED FOR RESEARCH, REHABILITATION
AND THE BUILDING AND IMPROVEMENT OF LAUNCHING RAMPS. (THIS
BECAUSE THEY INCLUDED IN ALL OF THIS MONEY COLLECTING A TAX
ON MOTOR BOAT FUELS ETC.)

THIS WHOLE SCAM HAS ONE MORE OUTRAGE FOR PEOPLE LIVING IN
CALIFORNIA, FLORIDA, TEXAS AND ALASKA. THESE FOUR STATES ARE
DENIED THEIR FAIR SHARE OF THE MONIES SPENT BECAUSE THE SOCIAL
FISH PLANNERS SAW TO IT, IN FRAMING THIS BILL/TAX, THAT A MAXIMUM
OF 5% WAS ALL A SINGLE STATE COULD GET OF THE REVENUE GENERATED.

I BEGAN THIS DIATRIBE SAYING THAT THIS WAS A PRIME EXAMPLE
OF CONTROLLED PRESS. THE OUTDOOR PAPERS AND MAGAZINES ARE SUPER
SENSITIVE TO ANYTHING THAT MIGHT PAINT THEIR ADVERTISERS IN
A BAD LIGHT. THIS COULD NEVER APPEAR WHERE A LOT READERS MIGHT
GET EXPOSED TO WHAT GOES ON AT THE FEDERAL LEVEL. STINKS DOSEN'T
IT? SORTA LIKE DR. GOODMAN'S CIGGIES!

IF I AM STILL " ABOVE THE SOD " COME THE SPRING OF 93' I WILL BE FIRST IN NEW ORLEANS AND THEN IN WASHINGTON D.C. TRYING TO UNDO WHAT I FEEL IS LOUSY WASTEFUL LEGISLATION. LOUSY BECAUSE OF THE ELITIST GROUP THAT STUFFED THIS DOWN OUR THROATS AND WASTEFUL BECAUSE THE MONEY (LOTS OF IT) GETS LOST SOMEWHERE BETWEEN THE FEDERAL BUREAUCRACY AND THE STATES.... YOU, THE TAXPAYER, DONOT GET ANY VALUE FOR YOUR UNSEEN CONTRIBUTION TO FISHERY RESEARCH AND REHABILITATION.

Russ Izor

At our November 30 th Dinner Meeting we are going to honor Russ Izor for the many years of dedicated work in the Fishing industry & his pearls of wisdom regarding the politics that our industry is infected with. We should all attend this dinner to honor this man. There may be a slight roast of Russ.

Russ has come out with a new FISHING TIPS booklet which I will put in the November Chum-Line in its entirety. Some of our top fisher-people can learn something from this booklet.

Otto

LOS ANGELES TIMES

OUTDOOR NOTES / PETE THOMAS

New State Senate Bill Is Rocking the Boat

Two things you can expect if you're planning a trip next year aboard a California sportfishing boat:

—To pay more than you paid or will pay this year. Price hikes have not yet been announced, but they seem inevitable.

—To be asked for your fishing license before you board the boat, and to be refused a ticket if you don't have one. No longer will you be able to take a chance that the warden won't be there to greet you when you return.

It all has to do with Senate Bill 1565, signed into law last week by Gov. Pete Wilson.

The bill is an attempt to generate revenue for the strapped Department of Fish and Game.

Sportfishing boat registration fees next year will increase from \$223 to \$600 a year, at a time when people are already dropping out of the business because of skyrocketing operating costs. In 1989, for example, there were 732 commercial passenger-carrying vessels running in California. This year there are 450.

"And if this keeps up we're going to see even less boats," said Bob Fletcher, president of the Sportfishing Assn. of California. "They're going to drive everybody out of business."

The commercial fishing fleet was not adversely affected by the bill, which put a cap on annual fees part of that industry pays.

In a letter to SAC landings and boat owners, Fletcher wrote: "The bottom line is clearly that our fleet was outmaneuvered by the commercial industry and their full-time lobbying presence in Sacramento."

Also included in the bill is a requirement that landing operators check passengers for valid fishing licenses, which Fletcher says "adds a new layer of bureaucracy that we don't need."

An estimated 15% of fishermen aboard California commercial sportfishing vessels do not have licenses. Because an estimated million people fish from "party boats" each year, licensing the scofflaws would bring in an extra \$150,000 a year.

Fletcher, however, questions the constitutionality of a law that requires private citizens to enforce the law or be charged with breaking it.

"Think of the burden, checking everybody before they board the boat," Fletcher said. "It's an unacceptable burden to be placed on us."

Fletcher says he plans to challenge the law when it goes into effect next January.

□

The California Fish and Game Commission is holding its next

meeting in Carpinteria Oct. 2. The United Anglers of Southern California will be there, and they are looking for support.

At issue is the commission's consideration given to five Southland commercial fishermen who hope to be issued "experimental" permits to use long-line fishing gear—miles of lines with series of baited hooks—for swordfish, tuna and sharks.

The sportfishing community is vehemently against long-line fishing.

"Look at the history of long-lines," said Jim Paulk, a spokesman for United Anglers. "It indicates that wherever they put these things, they eliminate the sportfishing in that area."

The gear has been blamed for the decline of several fisheries, including reduction of the striped marlin off the Mexican coast, a fishery that rebounded significantly after the gear was banned.

"Tuna is the absolute most important species to our fleet," Fletcher said. "They can make or break our season, and those proposing long-lines can directly impact the tuna resource. In light of what has happened [elsewhere] this commission would be well served to learn from history and avoid the problems altogether."

The meeting, at the Carpinteria City Council Chambers, begins at 9 a.m.

September 29, 1992

To: Otto Painter, Chumline
From: Eric Rogger

At the last dinner meeting I read some excerpts from the 9/23/92 issue of Western Outdoor News. (Editorial Page)

Since there was a relatively light turnout at this dinner, I would like to repeat these comments here, in abbreviated form.

The current California budget problems resulted in a prime lobbying position for the commercial fishing industry. They were able to push through some fishing cost increases for the recreational fisherman. In contrast the commercial fish processing fees have been cut under the language of AB 1565.

Specifically we're looking at a \$35 increase in boat registration fees. The passenger fleet will see an increase from \$50 to \$400 per year as of '93. The commercial boats and the party-boats will see their fees raised from \$165 to \$200. Commercial Fish Receivers licenses now around \$3500-4500 will be slashed to \$1000.

These provisions were tacked on to a DFG funding bill and Gov, Wilson signed this bill in an effort to resolve the budget crisis. We do not know who tacked these provision onto the DFG bill and are trying to find out. By we I mean UAC, SAC and the Golden Gate Fisherman's Assn.

Legislation will be introduced early in '93 to rescind these provisions.

On September 30 th around 6:00 P. M. I received a call from Dan Felger & he reported to me that the Santa Barbara trip was a good one but President Abe Zide had an accident. A fish box fell on Abe and he was rushed to the hospital as his skin was broken. Dan said "they took a cat scan of his head & found nothing" I am not going to say anymore but that Abe is O K. It is now 6:30 P. M. & I just spoke to Abe & he told me how the accident happened. The lid of his fish box came down on his head & his teeth came through his bottom lip. I hurt just thinking about it. Abe is ok but has a bad headache. I told Abe that the man upstairs didn't want him to go fishing on our holidays. I can hear Abe's customers asking Abe what the other guy looked like.

There's a new organization, Fishermen Anonymous. When a member gets the urge to go fishing they send someone over to drink with him until the urge passes.

ADVENTURE LAND

We live at the edge of the UCLA campus which makes it our private back yard in the very early morning. Except for the occasional jogger or groundskeeper our dogs, Nigel and Bentley, find no one to interfere with their search for squirrels and members of the wild cat clan who live on campus. They run freely and often disappear for minutes at a time. But, they know our route and always show up to check whether we've gotten lost. They are very vocal and we can tell by the sounds in the distance that Nigel, the rotten one, has treed a cat. He once found a baby owl perched on a bush with the helpless mama owl watching from a tree branch overhead. I must say that Nigel only yipped and whined but didn't hurt the baby. It's the only decent thing that dog has ever done in his life. Bentley is a gentleman and much less complicated.

Last week Nigel's cat-pursuing yells stopped suddenly, followed by silence. Then we heard him again but he was shouting in a different language. Bentley heard the difference and ran to investigate. We followed the sounds and found him at the bottom of a concrete lined pit behind some bushes on the west side of the administration building. Some smart cat must have led him through the bushes and into the trap. I wasn't thinking too clearly. I jumped down and lifted him out, the damned fool, at which he promptly ran off without a thank you or lick of appreciation. Lucille followed to see if he was hurt, leaving me in the pit, the top of which was at eye level. Hey, I weigh two hundred pounds and am not so young anymore and was never much of an athlete. Bentley stuck around, loyal dog.

Lucille came back to say Nigel was OK and why was I still down there? I figured there might be a ventilation grill that I could remove and crawl into the basement of the administration building. There was none. Why the hell did they put that pit there? It didn't serve any useful purpose that I could see. Lucille volunteered to find a healthy young jogger to lift me out but I wasn't going to subject myself to that embarrassment. I suggested she go home and call Elliott to bring a ladder. I'd wait and crouch down in case a jogger passed. She said Elliott sleeps late on Sunday mornings and she wasn't going to disturb him.

I hadn't even had my morning coffee and was planning to retile the kitchen sink until this happened. Told Lucille to see if she could find a box or something. My neck was getting stiff from looking up. She said she had never seen an empty box in all the years we've been coming to the campus and would be right back because she had to go find Nigel again. Fortunately, we had fed them before leaving or they would have been hungry by now. That made me feel better.

Finally, I groped over and found the trunk of a bush that seemed sturdy enough. Took a deep breath, did a Spiderman number, scratched my face on the bush and hauled out of there. Both elbows were abraded and the left knee bled a little. I sat there for a while marvelling at the feat which Lucille didn't think was such a big deal.

The reason I'm telling you this is: Kingsley is long and lanky and young and an experienced rock climber and if he'd like me to show him the pit where he could practice right here in town instead of driving all the way to Yosemite for his challenges I'd be happy to do so.

H. Goodman

P.S. They're English cockers, born in Wales. We got them at eight weeks right off the plane. Felger's dog, Alex, is three times Nigel's size but wouldn't stand a chance against my baby.

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: 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

OCT. 26
 NOV. 30
 DEC. NONE
 JAN. 25 '93

OCT. 19
 NOV. 23
 DEC. 14
 JAN. 11 '93
 FEB. 8 '93

OCT. 17

OCT. 14 & 28
 NOV. 4 & 18
 DEC. 1/2* & 16

Our Annual Awards banquet will be held at the Braemar Country Club on Saturday. February 27 th, 1993. We are giving you enough time to save the date.

A DISCOVERY TO BE SHARED

If you love the sea, if you love stories about the sea and of the naval battles fought by sailing ships during the Napoleonic Wars, if you are captured by fine literature written with authority, wit, breadth and understanding of the human condition; if superb scholarship in half a dozen different areas amazes you and laughter and heart-stopping action choke you, then I have something for you.

Back in the late thirties I discovered the Horatio Hornblower novels by C.S. Forester. They were serialized in the old Saturday Evening Post and I'd read most of them before enlisting into the Navy. Later, I bought all ten volumes and have been through them four times, always waiting for my memory to dim between readings so that the pleasure was fresh the next time. Does that prove my devotion to Forester and Hornblower?

I know there are other Hornblower fans out there and I must tell you, my friends, he's been topped by two other fictional characters: Jack Aubrey and Stephen Maturin, the co-heroes in a set of novels by Patrick O'Brian. Never heard of him? Neither had I until a few weeks ago. He has been published in England since the early seventies but only in 1991 did an American publisher, W.W. Norton, bring him here. A clerk at my favorite bookstore brought him to my attention, bless her. I read the first volume, ordered the remaining fifteen and am now on Number Six. At times I have to pause after reading a passage; to digest it. I can't just go on to the next page. When will I ever recapture that moment or that thought?

This may be disloyal to my life-long hero, Horatio Hornblower, but I agree with critic, Mary Renault, who wrote, "It is really fine to see so much scholarship combined with such a masterly narrative gift. Forester has given so much pleasure to so many people, including me, but I think that Mr. O'Brian has reached a level when it is almost a disservice to compare them, he is so much better."

or

"The best historical novels ever written." -New York Times Book Review

or

"Few, very few, books have made my heart thud with excitement. H.M. Surprise managed it. I read it cruising through the tame Adriatic and several times found myself forced to pace about the deck to calm my pulse. Patrick O'Brian's erudition is phenomenal, as is his capacity for creating another completely different world. He convinces with his total accuracy even in tiny details."

-Helen Lucy Burke, Irish Times

or

"O'Brian's sheer brilliance as a writer constantly dazzles, and his power over the reader is unique. No writer alive can move one as O'Brian can; no one can make you laugh so loud with hilarity, whiten your knuckles with unbearable tension or choke with emotion. He is the master." -Kevin Myers

or

"O'Brian is literature. I am one of your surly pragmatistical polyglot landlubbers, and I read him and reread him with awe and gratitude.... You will meet nothing like O'Brian in all literature." -Stephen Becker, Chicago Sun Times

Tell you something, gentlemen, I'd never take Patrick O'Brian to sea on an albacore trip. If someone yelled, "Hook-up!", I couldn't be bothered.

Book Editor

P.S. I've visited the dictionary fifty, sixty times. I almost never have to visit the dictionary.

