

MAY 1983



Chum Line



PUBLISHED BY THE LOS ANGELES ROD & REEL CLUB

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

By Marv Resnick

I have finally joined the growing ranks of the victims of Julian Wolf. It would not have been so bad if I had been victimized late in the evening of the last meeting but at mealtime it was criminal!

Have you ever stepped on something you thought was something else? And then someone laughed like hell? Or had your palm buzzed while shaking hands or had a chair pulled from under you? Or when your reel fell apart while bringing in that world record albacore? Well, if you had, Julian Wolf must have done it!

I was about to have a slice of pie in my face at the last meeting but I felt that Julian had changed his mind. So I sat down, right on my desert! What a waste of good pie! I squirmed with it on my pants all night!

I am sure that the entire episode was intended in good fun. Everyone had a good laugh out of it including myself. Please remember, however, that when you are not looking and least expect it (maybe when you are asleep) I'll get you for this, Julian Wolf!

The turnout for the last meeting was on the light side but those that did not show missed a great time. They also missed some good bargains that were available during the auction for the Foundation. Even Dave Lippey was happy when the results were calculated. We raised a good deal of money for the Foundation and I take this means to thank the members for contributing the merchandise and also those that spent liberally to purchase same.

The monthly meeting of the Board will be held at Seymour Rimland's place, 6225 Coldwater Cyn Blvd on Monday, May 16, at 7:30 PM.

MAY DINNER MEETING

Because of Memorial Day on May 30, our monthly dinner meeting will on Monday, May 23. Please make note.

This meeting will be a special one to honor our past presidents. Let us have a good attendance to show our appreciation for the efforts that each of them have contributed to the success of our Club.

Cocktails 6:30 Dinner 7:30

A GOOD TIME WAS HAD BY ALL

The April dinner meeting was very productive - fun for the members and funds for the Foundation. Our over-age sophomores, Sears and Wolf, got Prexy, Marv Reznick, to sit on a piece of lemon meringue pie which must have dismayed Iris the next morning. The rest of the members and guests behaved like normal adult human beings.

Bernie Mayers reported on a recent trip to the Caribbean side of Costa Rica where he took Tarpon and Snook.

Shelly Balzac unexpectedly took the gavel and did a fine job running the auction while Reznick worked on his meringue-blue serge problem. The members contributed abundant amounts of gear, new or in very good condition and, what is just as important, the guys came through with generous bidding knowing that the proceeds went to a good cause. Competition got pretty stiff early on when some jokers topped last bids by 50¢ but Shelly quickly put a stop to that.

We raised \$950.00 for which the Foundation thanks the donors and the bidders.

MORE ON THE SEARS-WOLF TERROR CAMPAIGN

As most of you know, Herme Sears recently completed a move of his business operation. As is customary many well-wishers sent plants and flowers. During the worst part of the most hectic day a messenger came in and left a gorgeous Mona Loa plant and took off. Those things cost at least fifty bucks. It was draped with orchids so make it at least a hundred. Herme was suitably impressed and looked for the card. No card and the messenger was gone.

Well, poor Herme was busy as a one-armed paper hanger but he didn't want to offend an important client so he spent hours calling half the florists in Los Angeles trying to track down the donor. No luck. At the end of an exhausting day and a fruitless search he had dinner with his buddy, Julie Wolf, who listened sympathetically and even made a few suggestions like calling the Mona Loa wholesaler in Hawaii to get a list of their L.A. outlets and other such helpful ideas.

The mystery nagged for a week until Julie called Claire one day and complained that Herme didn't show much class in not acknowledging the beautiful, expensive Mona Loa plant draped with orchids that he had sent out of the goodness of his heart.

The ball is now in Herme's court. We wouldn't be in Julie's shoes for anything in the world.

MESSAGE TO EARL WARREN, ET AL

To all you past presidents, greetings. The May dinner meeting will be devoted to honoring you. We haven't seen Earl since his Bar Mitzvah. The dues keep coming in so we know he's out there somewhere. And Bentley, where's Roger Bentley? You want a written invitation? Consider this as it. You want us to pick up the dinner check? That, we'll have to think about. You want to come in the back door disguised? It can be arranged.

Each of you represents a 1/32nd part of LARRC's history and you're important to us.

DOUBLE SHOCK CAUSES PRESIDENT TO CANCEL IMPORTANT TRIP

On Monday, April 25, 1983, President Reznick sat on a piece of lemon meringue pie. On the following day, April 26, he discovered that he was going to become a father for the fourth time. President Reznick cancelled his fishing trip scheduled for the 27th, fearful of we don't know what.

Al Wild has regretfully submitted his resignation from LARRC because of poor health. He especially wanted his ongoing wishes for good fortune to all members printed in the CHUM-LINE. All of the same from us to you, Al.

Louie Loober is about to take off in a camper up the Alcan Highway with plenty of tackle and the red beret. We can just see some bull moose getting excited by the beret. Be careful, Louie.

Did anyone else notice how perfectly Dave Lippey looked and played his part during the auction? Perched up on his stool recording the winning bids behind the auctioneer. Sober old Dave with the horn-rimmed glasses. All business. He could go to work for Sotheby tomorrow.

TIP-OF-THE-MONTH.... If you want to take home a full doggy bag from the Shanty, sit next to Syd Jackman. The guy is on a diet and my Irish Setter is very grateful.

It was really a pleasure to see Nat Sherman at the April meeting. Probably the best and calmest bridge expert this club will ever have.

HANK SCHWARTZ, WEATHER FORECASTER

You want to know why I'm mad a Hank Schwartz? No? I'll tell you, anyway. He called yesterday and said today's bass trip was cancelled. Looked like a storm. Well, the sun has been shining all day and the leaves are hardly stirring out there. A perfect day for fishing. Never mind that there are two corned beef sandwiches on rye with mustard getting cold in the refrigerator. The dog will get them for dinner 'cause Lucille is going to give me her favorite steamed vegetable plate for my dinner tonight. No salt and no chesterol but very healthy. Let me tell you what the day was like:

Lu: What are you going to do since you're not fishing?
Me: I don't know.
Lu: You going to just hang around?
Me: I haven't made my plans yet.
Lu: How about putting the second coat of paint in the closet?
Me: The first one isn't dry yet.
Lu: That was five or six days ago.
Me: It's got to age right. The whole job could be ruined.
Lu: Why don't you catch the gardener now and tell him I want the Eugenia boxed?
Me: I don't speak Spanish and I'm not going out there in my shorts.
Lu: You're afraid of him, aren't you?
Me: He threatens to quit if I try to tell him something.
Lu: How about getting those fishing things out of the hall?
Me: Maybe Hank will call and say we can still go.
Lu: Come off it. You know it's too late. Now put those things away.
Me: Maybe I'll take a nap.
Lu: At nine in the morning?
Me: Maybe another cup of coffee will encourage me.
Lu: While you're there, clean up the crumbs you left around the toaster.
Me: O.K., they're cleaned up.
Lu: I've been asking you for months to recaulk the kitchen sink. That's something you could do.
Me: No caulk.

Lu: Go out and buy some and you can stop at the shoemaker and pick up some things at the market and get some stamps at the post office while you're at it.
Me: Which stop should I make first?
Lu: You're not going out in those smelly fishing clothes, are you?
Me: They don't know me at the caulk store.
Lu: Don't be cute. Change and change now.

LATER.....

Me: The sink is caulked and I'm going to take a nap.
Lu: Why don't you do the kids' shower while you're still on your feet?
Me: The kids left home years ago.
Lu: Write some letters, then
Me: They all owe me.
Lu: Make some phone calls.
Me: I don't want to talk to anyone. What's in the refrigerator?
Lu: Don't eat. I have beautiful steam-vegetables for your dinner.
Me: That's still seven hours away.
Lu: Live off your fat.
Me: That's no way to talk to a doctor and your husband, yet.

Well, you get the idea and that's why I'm writing this and that's why I'm mad at Hank Schwartz, the weather forecaster.

Harold Goodman

A PLEA FROM THE HEART

I hate to nag and I don't want to threaten so I'm going to plead. We need fishing articles for the CHUMLINE. As long as space has to be filled I am forced to use Goodman's pathetic attempts at humor, as illustrated above. Have you had enough? Then send in some stuff.

Dave Lippey, Editor



LARRC FOUNDATION HOSTS ANNUAL FISHING TRIP FOR
UNDERPRIVILEGED AND HANDICAPPED CHILDREN

<u>The Date</u>	<u>The Place</u>	<u>The Boats</u>
Monday, June 20	22nd St. Landing	"Charisma & "Grande"

The LARRC Foundation is again sponsoring a fishing trip for about 300 underprivileged, handicapped and homeless children. Dr. Herman Epstein will conduct the event with the help of Shelly Balzac and many other LARRC members. Food, gifts, prizes and tackle will be provided by the Foundation. Tax deductible contributions will be appreciated.

The trip will be divided into two sessions. Onehalf of the kids will board the boats at 7:30 AM and return by noon. The second half will board at noon and will return about 4:30. Food, gifts, prizes and tackle will be provided.

Members of the Club are requested to volunteer for service on the boats. We will need many "deck-hands" to assemble the tackle, work in the galley and to assist the children. The form below will make it easy to volunteer.

Dear Eppy:

Please Note
Be sure to bring long-nose pliers

I will be happy to help as follows:

- () I will report at 7: AM for the first session only. Name _____
- () " " " " noon " " second session " Address _____
- () " " " " at 7: AM to work both sessions. Phone _____

Mail to: Dr. H. Epstein, 10450 Wilshire Bl L. A. 90024, Phone 279-2160 (213)

OFF AND RUNNING

The Dirty Dozen Spring charters finally got under way on April 27. The weather report made it look chancy right up to the last minute but it turned out to be a glorious day. The air was so sharp that everything looked magnified. From points on the windward side of Clemente we could see Catalina over its shoulder and the two islands seemed like one. The water was so clear that one could see a bait thirty feet down disappear as the bass took it.

For most of the morning the fishing was just mediocre but George found a hot hole for what was supposed to be a last ten minute stop. This stretched to forty-five minutes as everyone limited out on nice size bass. We were a little late into San Pedro as a consequence but this made it a close-to-perfect day.

CHILDRENS FISHING TRIP

The annual boys and girls fishing trip is set for June 20. Eppy reports that we will host somewhere around three hundred kids this year. The arrangements are like last year's: morning and afternoon sessions on the GRANDE and the CHARISMA out of the 22nd St. Landing.

As always, deck hands are needed and they share the fun as well as the hot dogs and trimmings. There will be a professional photographer along and maybe a local TV crew to record the doings. Want to see yourself on TV? Call Eppy or Shelly for a screen test.

The Club has made a donation to the Foundation in honor of Dave Trimble's memory.

One of those trout you were fishing for last weekend -

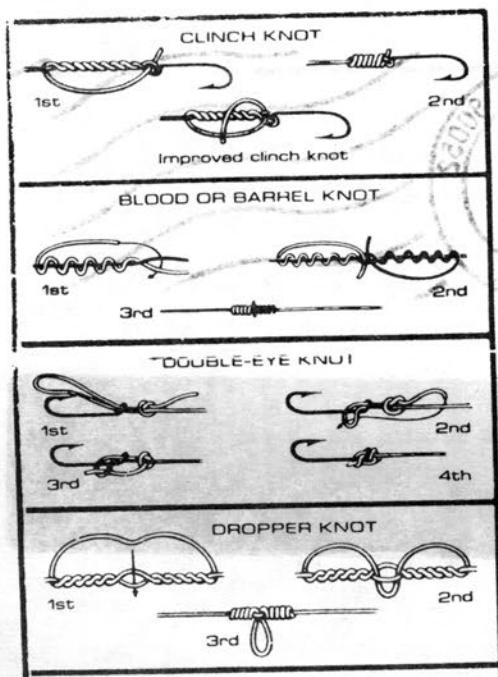


phoned and left her number!

THE 1980 NATIONAL SURVEY OF FISHING, HUNTING, AND WILDLIFE-ASSOCIATED RECREATION, the final report of the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service's survey, is now on sale.

This survey, which has been considered the Nation's most authoritative source of information on the American sportsman since it first began in 1955, offers a detailed demographic and economic profile of the 100 million adults in the United States who fish, hunt, and enjoy wildlife through photography, travel, birdwatching and feeding, and related pursuits.

The report is available for \$7.00 from the Superintendent of Documents, U.S. Government Printing Office, Washington, D.C. 20402. Orders should specify the report by title and by stock number 024-010-00639-1 and be accompanied by a check or money order payable to the "Superintendent of Documents."



THE HAPPY RIMLANDS

Daughter, Lisa, has presented Gerry and Seymour Rimland with their first grandchild, Jacqueline. It was a little earlier than expected but all is going well.

May she live a long, interesting and peaceful life.

LARRC WELL REPRESENTED

The National Coalition for Marine Conservation with headquarters in Washington, D.C., is a private organization devoted to representing the interests of sports fishermen throughout the country. As you know, our Foundation has been making an annual contribution of \$1,000 to their worthwhile efforts.

The Pacific Region is headquartered in San Diego and for the past six months county regional boards have been set up as far as Ventura County and more are coming up north. Several LARCC members are on the L.A. County board which meets monthly: Dave Lippey, Jeff Ellis and Seymour Rimland. All of these are dedicated and knowledgeable men who will, doubtless, serve our cause well.

PROMISES OF THINGS TO COME

A certain immediate past president whose name has already been mentioned twice in this column (damned if we'll put it in again) has been promising to send in a scholarly article on gill-netting. Research, he's doing, he says. Now, we know we'll be getting it eventually and it's fine that Seymour still has the energy to even consider writing something for the CHUM-LINE. He carried this club last year. How about some of you taking a page from his book? Without contributions from the members the CHUM-LINE is going to be thinner and come out less frequently. Again, you don't have to write a "finished" piece. Give us the bare bones and we will flesh it out. Thanks.

CHARTERMASTER SURVEY

As part of our ongoing effort to upgrade the quality of services to the members, your board requests the completion of the questionnaire below. We ask you to grade your chartermaster in those qualities which we feel to be important. Just use the simple number code.

- (1) SUPERIOR
- (2) SATISFACTORY
- (3) NEEDS IMPROVEMENT
- (4) UNSATISFACTORY

Kindly sign, tear out and mail to:

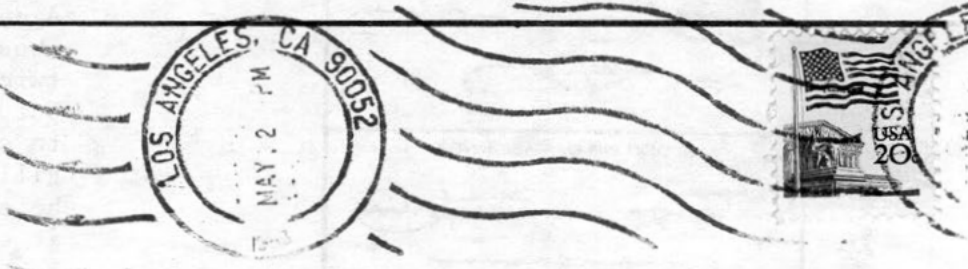
Marvin Reznick, Pres., LARRC
 11731 McLennan Ave.
 Granada Hills, Calif. 91344

Results will be kept stictly confidential, insofar as is humanly possible. Thank you.

S. RIMLAND P. GREENFIELD B. SUSMAN G. RICH A. WEINER T. HAMMOCK A. WEINGART C. LEWIN H. SCHWARTZ D. FELGER

TRUSTWORTHY									
LOYAL									
HELPFUL									
FRIENDLY									
COURTEOUS									
KIND									
OBEDIENT									
CHEERFUL									
THRIFTY									
BRAVE									
CLEAN	Disregard. Not important. Disregard. Not important. Disregard. Not important.								
REVERENT									

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



ADDRESS CORRECTIONS REQUESTED

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