

# Creel Notes from the



P.O. Box 639, Mercer Island, WA 98040



September, 2005

## President's Raffle *By Bob Birkner*

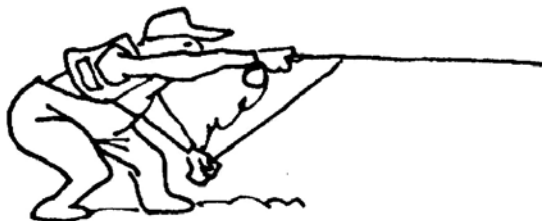
The NWF thanked us for the opportunity to sell raffle tickets for their beautiful memorial fly plate at our last meeting. All proceeds from their raffle go toward funding the Ringer Road vault toilet.

At the same meeting, the WFFC voted to contribute \$2,000.00 toward funding the Ringer Road vault toilet. Good work gentlemen!

There have been a few comments as to proper attire to be worn at our general membership meetings. I find it's up to the President to decide on the specifics and after reviewing alternatives I've decided to continue the current policy of BUSINESS CASUAL for our meetings with the exception of COAT AND TIE for the Christmas Party in December and the Awards Ceremony in January. Your WFFC shirts are appropriate business casual while 'levis', shorts and beach wear are NOT. The Ghillie will notice deviants and fine them accordingly. He will not fine anyone who wants to dress better than business casual. If 'Hawk' comes in wearing his leathers the Ghillie can decide to fine, or not, based on his perception of the quality of the raffle items on display.

Please, if you plan to have a guest or guests, let them know the standards so they can dress accordingly and not feel out of place.

I hope everyone has had many opportunities to practice our sport this summer. I've had some pretty good luck although the pinks have been pretty tight lipped. One of my most rewarding trips was taking my grandson out on Fish Lake where, using flies, he caught more fish than I. I think I 'hooked' him on flyfishing though!



## Notice of Amendment to Articles of Incorporation

*By Bill Neal*

The Board is proposing to the members that an amendment be made to the Articles of Incorporation for the Club. This is to make the Articles consistent with the Bylaws and proposed revisions to them.

There is a proposal to amend the Bylaws so that they will state that one of the Club's purposes is "to encourage and assist others—particularly young persons of high school age—to become fly fishers and true conservationists." These references to "young persons", "fly fishers", and "conservationists" are broader than comparable language in the Articles of Incorporation, which in Article III, Section (a) mentions only "boys", "fly fishermen", and "sportsmen". The proposed amendment would change this language in the Articles of Incorporation to read "to encourage and assist young persons, particularly those of high school age, to become fly fishers and true conservationists". The amendment needs to be presented to the members for their approval, and a vote on this will occur at the October general members' meeting.

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**Tofino, BC Sept. 4-8** by Bob Young

Two new club members, **Marty Leith** and **Steve Rohrbach**, and I traveled to Tofino on the west coast of Vancouver Island for some fabled salmon fishing.. We were on a packaged deal put together by The folks at Sound Flight out of the Renton airport, that included air fare from Renton to Tofino with a brief stop near Victoria to clear customs (a very simple process). Food, lodging and a nice two man center console boat with a 60 HP Merc were all provided by the Weigh West Resort. Leaving on Sunday, we were scheduled to fish Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday but Weigh West is gracious enough to let guests utilize their services if no other guest are utilizing the boats so we also got to fish Sunday afternoon and Thursday morning.

The weather was cooperative and each day a member of the Weigh West Fishing Team guided us out to the fishing spots which were many and varied. Except during the slack periods, the tide flows kept the water moving at a fast clip. We did some "bucktailing" but most of the time we were casting. The recommended technique was to cast so that your fly line ended straight down from the boat and the retrieve was completely vertical. Being rather stubborn, I spent most of my time casting out and retrieving horizontally. My results were less than spectacular.

Marty was paired up with Steve and they didn't do very well either. But Marty says "I love the location and atmosphere. I would have liked to have a little more action but that's fishing, and who wouldn't like arm-tiring fights with fresh salmon for five days straight?"

The fellow I was fishing with was from the east side of the state and this was his fourth trip. One day he had a hold of a large King when the spool fell out of his reel. He continued to fight the fish while I tried to unsnarl as much of his line as possible but after several minutes the fish ran a little too far and the birdsnest got to the stripping guide and his leader parted.

Each evening after cleaning up we gathered in the bar where we usually had diner and told stories. The food was good and always included appetizers and desert. Marty adds "I haven't been on very many fishing/vacation trips, but I think the package was a great deal and I'd do it again."

*More reports starting on page 4*



## Creel Notes

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### Club Aims and Purposes

The purpose of this club shall be:

1. To improve and increase the sport of Fly Fishing in the State of Washington.
2. To work to the outlawing the use of salmon eggs in any form during the regular trout season.
3. To promote and work for the betterment of trout streams and lakes.
4. To encourage and advocate the conservation and increase of trout in state waters.
5. To promote a campaign of education against pollution in streams, lakes or Sound waters of the State of Washington.
6. To encourage and assist boys — particularly of high school age—to become fly fishermen and true sportsmen.

As our waters get progressively more crowded, The WFFC should promote and demonstrate appropriate behavior on streams and lakes. John Narver brought to the attention of the Board the following guidelines developed by the BC FFF. They are well done and we bring them to your attention now. We will also be distributing a copy to each new member of the WFFC at the time of admission.

*Hugh Clark, Trustee*

### The Dos and Don'ts of Lake Fishing

- Do not motor up onto a shoal - cut the motor well short of the shoal and either drift in or row in.
- Do leave at least 200 feet between boats - this allows each angler to cast 100 feet in any direction without tangling lines.
- Do not motor, or row directly through moving fish - anchor on the periphery and cast into them.
- Do show your fellow angler some courtesy, often one will be rewarded for the consideration with helpful advice.
- Do help others when you're having success and they are not - there will be days when the reverse is true.
- Do not cut in between an angler (who is working the shallows) and the shoreline.
- Do keep noise to a minimum - ship oars and deploy anchors quietly

- Do not carry on loud conversations.
- Do not tie up a launch site if others are waiting.

### Catch and release Tips

- Use tackle appropriate for the size and strength of the fish being angled for and play fish as quickly as possible.
- A fish out of water is suffocating and can suffer permanent damage - leave fish in the water as much as possible.
- Use soft, knotless nets or, better yet, no net at all. If the fish must be handled, wetted bare hands are best. Gently cradle the fish with one hand under its belly, the other at the tail.
- Needle-nose pliers or hemostats are valuable tools for effective hook removal. Never force a hook out. If the fish is deeply hooked, or the hook can't be easily removed, leave it in the fish to rust away.
- To release fish, hold upright in the water, or point it into the current. Gently move the fish back and forth until its gills are functioning normally and it maintains balance. Once the fish recovers adequately, allow it to swim from your hands.

### Rotational Angling

- Avoid entering the water downstream of another angler who is already fishing, unless

invited to do so.

- Leave adequate room between the downstream angler and yourself, but do not remain stationary unless no one is following you.
- After catching a fish, step out of the line and return to the head of the pool or start of the line.
- If you are not sure about local etiquette, avoid problems by first inquiring about procedures from anglers already on the water.

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### **Nominating Committee**

September is the month we select the Nominating Committee (Bylaws: Article VII, Section 1. A & B) who will put together a slate of candidates to be voted on in November.

We must choose five members for the committee. Incumbent officers are not eligible to be on the committee.

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### **Website Update**

The Club's Website has a new look and will be developing more functionality all the time. Check it out at <http://www.wffc.com>.

## High Lakes Trip Report

By David Ehrlich

Eight men, two wranglers, seven horses, a dozen or more rods, uncounted trout; all at 10,000 feet or higher.

I just joined the club in February, but I've looked forward to joining the High Lakes trip since I first heard of the adventure a couple years ago from my sponsor, The "inner club" of High Lakes is perhaps a world within the world of WFFC, but it's not exclusive. I was welcomed into the fold immediately and had plenty of chances to join in planning the trip.

Before I share some of the highlights of our trip to Wyoming's Wind River Range, let me jot down a few impressions from "the new guy" as recorded in the field on July 29:

*Men 25 years older can out-hike you.*

*If you ask questions, you can find out most of what you need to know about fishing.*

*Conversation trots the globe. If you take notes, you'll have fishing destinations for a decade.*

*Big fish live in places hard to reach.*

*As Peter Baird was often overhead; "It's a great bunch of guys."*

For a first timer, I lucked into a great trip. In the pipes for at least 10 years, **John Callahan**, who made most of the arrangements, has looked forward to catching big Golden trout in pristine, rarely touched water for some time. He hooked up with a guide named George Hunker who got us permits to fish on the Reservation and recommended wranglers to carry in supplies.

We met near Lander Wyoming

at the Diamond 4 Ranch, got our gear ready to be carried in by horse packers and got a few tips from our hosts, Jim & Mary Allen. None of their advice, however, covered trail conditions and routes on the Reservation.

The trip in was long and rigorous enough to require horse support. While we walked in via the Wind River Indian Reservation (home to Arapahoe and Shoshone Peoples), five horses carried our food and equipment the long way. Having light packs was a good thing because our trail was hard to follow, was all at 10,000 ft of altitude or better and took a lot longer than we were led to believe. Oft was heard the cry, "I've got the trail over here." Some of the fellows ad libed an entire new route.

I achieved Grave Lake, our base camp, at 5:30 PM, set my pack down, collapsed against a log and nearly made the place live up to its name. Others followed and discovered with the same "joy" that our gear was stowed a quarter mile up trail in a mosquito bog. As reinforcements arrived, the gear was schlepped down via tired legs and sore backs. Simply walking around camp winds a person at that altitude. In short, no one felt like hiking much the next day.

While others raised tents, **Peter Baird** got the charcoal going for our first night's meals of steak, baked potatoes and various libations. **Ron Dion** and **Don Simonson**, two veterans of High Lakes trips one-upped our steak selection with a fine mushroom sauce. I think Ron mentioned how much he liked the sauce about seven times.

Grave Lake is a couple miles long and offers bank fishing at the various inlets, the outlet and from different shallow areas. Good sized Cutts were had from all these loca-

tions, mostly on retrieved streamers. Weighted lines trolled from Curtis boats (inflatable lightweight rafts) brought up even bigger Cutthroat and some good sized Lake Trout, who sacrificed their position in the food chain for the good of native species and our grill.

I had my best day at Grave Lake the day before we left near the inlet stream with a wooly bugger and later at the outlet with a Royal Wulff. Since our task was to feed the wranglers when they arrived the last night, my cause was noble and fish in the 14-16" range readily volunteered for duty to my cooking partner, Chef Baird: a mountain cook.

Most of us stayed closed to camp for the first and last days. For the other three days, the options were only limited by stamina, distance and hailstorms. Not to recount the entire voyage, let me just sample my journal entry for July 25 fishing with John and **Paul**

**Lingbloom:**

*...finally the sun came out at 9:30 after a rainy morning and we departed to lake 10815*

*The trail up Grave Creek is more or less distinct. John, Paul and I took it easy, an hour to the stream junction and then 30 minutes straight up to the high lake. Absolutely beautiful high lake country – no trees, patches of snow and clear deep water. But NO fish.*

*They headed down to a lower lake while I kept trying. I gave up, had lunch and joined them. As I came down, I could see they'd found the big Golden John was looking for at the lowest of the three lakes and were much too busy bending rods to stop for lunch.*

*I quickly got in the action and learned a few things about our rare quarry. The Golden trout comes*

*(Continued on page 5)*

*(Continued from page 4)*  
*up from the deep and you better be ready because they are quick.*

*I broke off a big one and had a few present and eventually caught a few double digit Golden. I think I was getting the knack when we got pounded by hail, then rain, then more hail and lightning. We tried again as it let up, but gave up — a little soon in my opinion — and headed down.*

*I bade John and Paul farewell about 2:30 and fished about 150 yards of the stream to good results, catching two Golden-Cutt hybrids for dinner and a dozen or more on Caddis. What fun! I love eager trout in mountain streams.*

*My two fish joined Marv's Bouillabaisse, served over risotto with French bread and crisp Chardonnay chilled in a nearby snow bank...*

Not a bad day, eh? Most evenings ended with sharing a little food and drink along with stories of fish caught, lost and imagined. Campfires followed dinner and while some chose to turn in, I often enjoyed the company of new friends and glowing embers. Pete and I shared the cooking area and several shared meals with **Marv Young** and **Dick Robbins**, both of whom inspired me with stories of very active lives in semi-retirement around the campfire.

I took one solo side trip to Lake Baptiste and had my best day fishing, as usual, without witnesses. Most of the lake is on the Reservation and only accessible by one dead end trail since tall peaks nearly surround the lake. It would take anyone at least a couple days to get to this spot so these fish have few visitors. I followed our guide's

written advice and headed to the sweet spot and immediately spooked a 20+ incher off the bank. Fortunately, his memory was short and he came back a few minutes later to enjoy a tasty Caddis that happened to be attached to my 4-weight rod. Nice presentation helped and patience was essential. Caddis and Parachute Adams did the trick. These babies loved to fight and didn't like nets, but I reeled in him a few of his sizable friends to the net and they all enjoyed quick release.

After lunch, I found it hard to concentrate on the water for trolling fish when so many massive (13,000') peaks demanded attention. Fish jumped around me, but I was satisfied gazing at the immense vistas, nearby wild flowers and cascading waterfalls.

High altitude backpacking (even with horse support) adventure is no walk in the park, but the payback is unparalleled. With young families and spreading waistlines, my "generation" is passing up the wilderness for more comfortable pursuits and our tent sites are not being filled by a new generation more devoted, it seems, to electronic thumb wars than high mountain lakes. In short, there are fewer and fewer people hiking, almost none between 30 and 50. I'd like to see that change. How lucky was I to find a group of devotees to the wilderness? I hope you join us next summer and then you can be "the new guy."

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**"Fishing with Frank"**  
**North Umpqua River, Oregon, Aug. 29 to Sept. 1, 2005**  
*By Bill Redman*

On the North Umpqua River of Oregon and among steelhead fly fishers everywhere, Frank

and Jeanne Moore are living legends.

At the Wild Steelhead Coalition's annual banquet last fall, Margaret and I made what turned out to be the winning bid on an auction item described as, "One night's stay and a short day's fishing with legend and gentleman Frank Moore." So we were fortunate to spend an afternoon, evening and morning with Frank and Jeanne at the end of August.

They were the original owners and operators of Steamboat Inn, from the early 1950's into the 1970's. The legend began there with their welcoming and gracious hospitality. We felt at home immediately when we arrived at their place. They are encouraging, upbeat, fun, and unpretentious people, thankful every day for what they are still able to do, which is a lot.

By the mid-1960's, I had heard of the legend, which grew in substantial part based on Franks' on-stream abilities, especially wading and casting. So 40 years later, he and I went fishing. As he now approaches age 83, an age at which most steelheaders have retreated to smaller waters and fish, he can still do it! He was happy to work with me on my casting, especially my roll cast, which is badly in need of repair.

The North Umpqua requires negotiating steep banks to and from the River and wading a bottom composed of large, irregular, and slippery rocks, including a goodly amount of bed rock. Frank keeps his folding wading staff in a holster on his belt. While my staff was clattering among the rocks, constantly in use, his never left the holster.

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After I fished through every piece of water first at his insistence, he would fish. His casts up to 100 feet seemed effortless. A perfectly straight 110 foot cast (ten feet of leader, 90 feet of fly line, and ten feet of backing to the rod tip) required a modicum of visible effort. And this was on-stream, not standing by a casting pond. No spey rods for this angler. We fished about seven of his favorite runs, all beautiful water, in an evening and a morning. We had no strikes, but that's steelheading.

But the fishing doesn't end it. Frank has an inquiring mind, and he is a voracious reader and keen observer of the natural world. It didn't take him long to figure out that good fishing requires taking care of the fish and their habitat.

He was ahead of his time in noticing after the first few years of hatchery plants in the North Umpqua that the hatchery steelhead are inferior to their wild counterparts, on the business end of a fly line and in other ways.

In the 1960's, the logging practices in the uplands above the River were downright rapacious. With the support of the newly formed Steamboaters club, he used a movie camera to record logs being dragged through tributary streams and other atrocities against the River and its fish. The edited version of this "home movie" became "Pass Creek." Frank showed it at the 1966 or 1967 FFF Conclave in Jackson Hole, where it made an indelible impression on many attendees, including me. He then took it to wider audiences, and eventually the result was a more fish friendly forest practices law in Oregon - not perfect, but better.

He also has opposed for years the presence and operation of Soda

Springs Dam just upstream from the prime 31 mile fly fishing only stretch of the North Umpqua.

*Postscript:* After we left the Moores, I fished the following two evenings and mornings on my own from Steamboat Inn. I did hook one steelhead in the Camp Water, but the hook pulled out when I was close to sliding it up to a ledge for release. Exciting!

Back to the auction. We paid U. S. dollars for the auction donation from the Moores. But as they say in the auction business, "Value: Priceless."

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## 2005 Pacific Rim Fly Fishing Championship

Peregrine Lodge,  
Queen Charlotte Islands  
September 1-2, 2005

On August 31, 2005, three members of the Washington Fly Fishing Club drove up to the Vancouver Airport to fly to Masset, QCI and then to helicopter over to the beautiful Peregrine Lodge. **Les Johnson, Leland Miyawaki** and **Chris Bentsen** (replaced Trey Combs who was originally invited and could not attend at the last minute) represented the U.S. and seven anglers including Kathy Ruddick, Shawn Bennett, Peter Morrison, Kelly Davidson and Mark Pendlington represented Canada in this first Pacific Rim Fly Fishing Championship being held in the waters north of the Queen Charlotte Islands.

On the first night at the lodge, the group assembled to discuss the rules for the contest. Each group of two anglers would have a guide and fish out of the 17 foot Boston Whaler for a total of two days. Any of the five species of pacific salmon landed on a fly would be counted



The participants in the Pacific Rim Tournament. 2nd place winner, **Chris Bentsen**, is standing tallest.

towards the angler's total. Only fish caught on a cast fly after the boat was in neutral was to be measured (length and girth) and called in after successfully being released. The measurements were converted into weights and the largest total weight by each angler would be tallied at the end of the contest. Buck-tailing or trolling of flies was not permitted and the maximum tippet strength allowed was 12 lb. At the beginning and end of each day, Gordie Honey would interview each angler and the interview would be filmed by Roger the videographer for the television show, BC Outdoors to be shown this fall. Each angler had to wear a red and black survival suit while the boats were underway. The coats were removed when casting during the day.

Most anglers targeted both Chinook and Coho during the two days. The weather was perfect and allowed the anglers to see schools of salmon, bait and bird activity and the lack of wind allowed for easy casting. The guides were excellent and knew the best locations to look for migrating and/or feeding salmon. Many boats looked for Chinook close to the kelp beds and rocks during high tide in an attempt to get down deep and entice a large Tyeec (>30 lb. fish) to the fly. The rest of

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the time, the boats spread out looking for the large Northern Coho that were migrating east towards the coastal rivers to spawn. Most anglers found themselves in 270-360 feet of water blind casting for Coho! The fish were solitary for the most part and not feeding for the most part. Occasionally, fish were seen swirling on the surface and feeding on bait balls. Most anglers had 8-10 weight rods loaded with floating / intermediate lines or 300-400 grain sink tips to use each day. The flies varied with each group, depending on their experience and confidence in what they thought the salmon might find attractive this late in the season.

Each day, we could hear the guides from the five boats call in the measurements of salmon being caught and released. The tension was high as there were only one or two Coho landed, measured and released per angler per day. More Coho were hooked but were not landed because of their ability to jump repeatedly and spit out the barbless flies.

Most of the Coho ranged from 27-31 inches in length and 16-19 inches in girth, for a weight of 9-14 lbs, certainly really nice sized fish on a fly rod. A few small Pink salmon were hooked but no Chinook during the contest.

On the evening of the second day, an award ceremony was held to announce the winners of the First Pacific Rim Fly Fishing Championship. Each of the top three finishers would receive a beautiful engraved trophy and also an invitation to return the following year to defend their titles. The owner of the Peregrine Lodge was also awarded a large trophy to display in his lodge for his support of the fly fishing championship. The Gold Trophy

was awarded to Mark Pendlington (Canada), the producer of BC Outdoors for the largest total weight of salmon caught and released during the championship. **The Silver Trophy was awarded to Chris Bentsen (U.S.)** for the second highest weight total and the Bronze Trophy awarded to Peter Morrison (Canada). It was certainly a very successful fly fishing championship, the weather was excellent, the food and lodging was superb and the fishing was exciting, casting to large Coho salmon off the coast of Queen Charlotte Island. Everyone is hoping to get invited back next year to attempt to win the Second Annual Pacific Rim Fly Fishing Championship. There are three of us going back to defend our titles.



*Leland Miyawaki with a nice post-tournament Coho. Note the popper in it's lip.*

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## Mutiny Bay, Whidbey Island, Aug. 1-3

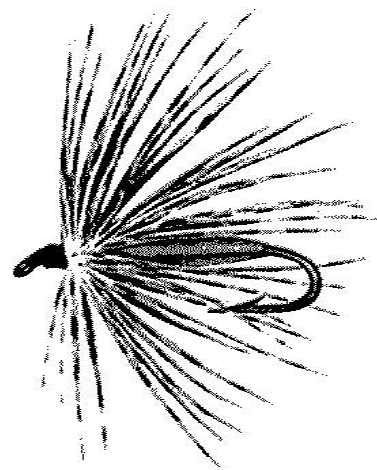
*By Don Gulliford*

Some small (2lbs) silvers but no pinks yet showing. I got one and wife's cousin got 2 morning of 8/2. Tide and weeds make streamer casting very difficult and most locals use "Buzz Bombs" with better success. Supposed to be pink run this year (again) and areas around Coronet Bay and Deception Pass St. Park are better for pink flies.

## Snoqualmie River, Aug. 28

*By Leland Miyawaki*

This morning on the Snoqualmie, I was lowholed by a man casting a spinner. I figured that it didn't matter as I had already fished through the run three times with three different flies and I was fixing to leave anyway, but it still kinda bothered me. A few moments later, I got sweet revenge as a hot 7-8 lb. hen simply blasted my #10 Blue Charm. She struck about five feet above the spot my new fishing partner was standing on and immediately launched into a series of downstream cartwheels. I heard his expletives as he must have first thought that someone was tossing rocks into the river. When he saw my rod bending and heard my reel screaming, he began to cast all the more feverishly. The fun was when I slid her onto the rocks, held her by the wrist as I removed the hook, picked her up, turned quickly and slid her back into the water. I nonchalantly stood, gathered up my rod, and walked back to my car - without looking back - like it happens all the time.



## Fly Tier's Round Table

By Dick Brening

We have two WFFC Fly Tier's Round Tables scheduled for the remainder of 2005. The dates are: September 28th and October 26th. These are the last Wednesdays of the month so mark your calendars now and plan to attend. Don't miss them, these will be the only two Round Tables before 2006.

The meetings are held from 7-9 PM.

As in the past, the Covenant Church serves a simple but delicious meal (for a small charge) beginning at 5:30 PM to which we are invited. So make it a night out and give the wife a break.

In September I suggest ty-

ing flies associated with Dry Fall Lake and in October begin preparing for the salt for the Wet Buns Outing.

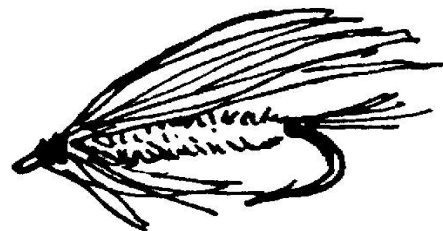
However, like always, you can come to tie anything you like, share a new pattern or just observe and chat.

Place: Mercer Island Covenant Church, 3200 78th S.E. (S.E. corner of 78th S.E. and SE 32nd). Just south of the Mercer Island business district. Off street parking is available off 78th S.E.

If you have any questions on directions contact **Pete Baird** or me at the club meeting or give me a call.

### Higdon's Law

Good judgment comes from experience.  
Experience comes from bad judgment.



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## More Revival of Gold Button Awards

By Bill Neal, Awards Chairman

As previously announced in the *Creel Notes*, the Board is considering a revival in modified form of the Gold Button Awards. This "new" Awards program is described below. Much of the language and style is retained from the prior program, but modified to fit our present circumstances.

The Conservation Committee has recommended that minimum fish lengths be established for each of the categories to reduce the handling of fish that would likely not qualify as the "biggest". Language for this has not yet been drafted.

Implementation of the Awards program will be discussed at the September members meeting.

### "GOLD BUTTON" Awards

- a. Gold Button Awards, each in the form of a certificate, shall be presented at the January meeting each year to Members qualifying with the largest fish caught during the prior qualifying year in the below-listed classes, which may be modified from time to time by the Board.

This awards program is modeled after an earlier "Gold Button" award, which featured the presentation to winners of a replica of the regulation Club button with fish species and weight inscribed. Although the earlier program was discontinued because of its conflict with a catch and release philosophy, these buttons are still proudly worn by WFFC members. The new program, which is intended to be consistent with a catch and release philosophy, carries forward the tradition.



CLASSES

STEELHEAD TROUT

RAINBOW TROUT (Provided, that they are caught in waters where natural or artificial barriers prevent andromous fish from reaching these waters)

CUTTHROAT TROUT

BROWN TROUT

BROOK TROUT

GOLDEN TROUT

KING or CHINOOK SALMON

SILVER or COHO SALMON

PINK SALMON

CHUM SALMON

LOHANTON CUTTHROAT TROUT

Measurements shall be made in a manner that is least traumatic to the fish.

c. The certificates presented to winners shall give the data on each fish as regards to length, date of catch, and related information. They shall bear a likeness of the regulation Club button and shall be signed by the President.

d. Each qualifying year shall run from December 15th to December 14th.

e. Fish entered must be caught in waters of the state of Washington that are open to the general public.

f. Fish entered must have been taken on a fly in regulation manner, without the use of spinner or bait, and otherwise in ac-

cordance with all applicable fishing regulations. No fish caught from state, club, or private hatchery or pond is eligible for entry.

All fish must be caught by a WFFC member in good standing.

g. The regulation manner of fly-fishing shall be with a fly and leader attached to a fly line, carried on a fly reel; said fly line to be of such weight that the weight of the line combined with the action of the fly rod shall be capable of controlling the presentation and action of the fly.

h. Entry form applications, as per copy here included, must be properly executed and delivered to the Awards Committee by December 31 following the qualifying year then ended.

b. Largest fish for purposes of this award shall mean the longest fish, measured from tip of jaw with mouth closed to tip of tail.

SAMPLE

SAMPLE

SAMPLE

GOLD BUTTON AWARDS APPLICATION

SPECIES: \_\_\_\_\_

LENGTH: \_\_\_\_\_ inches      FLY (pattern, size): \_\_\_\_\_

DATE CAUGHT: \_\_\_\_\_      TIME OF DAY: \_\_\_\_\_

WHERE CAUGHT: \_\_\_\_\_

CAUGHT BY: \_\_\_\_\_

I hereby certify (or declare) under penalty of perjury under the laws of the State of Washington that the foregoing is true and correct.

Executed on \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, at \_\_\_\_\_, Washington.

\_\_\_\_\_  
(signature)



Washington Fly Fishing Club  
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Mercer Island, WA 98040  
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September, 2005

### Meeting Announcement



Meetings are held on the third Tuesday of each month at The College Club, 505 Madison St. The Wet Fly hour begins at 5:30 PM and dinner is served at 6:45 PM

This month's speaker will be Heather Bartlett, Fish Program Manager with the WDFW who will speak on Hatchery Reform and Steelhead Management. Many of you will remember Heather from her past presentation and we're sure to have another enlightening evening.