

Creel Notes from the



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

www.wffc.com

Founding Club of the FFF & members active in the FFF

Monthly Meeting Notice

November 21, 2000

L No. 11

The College Club, 505 Madison St.

Seattle, Washington

Phone: 206-622-0624

Wet Fly Hour 5:30 PM

Dinner 6:45 PM

November Program: First 100 Years

by Gene Gudger, Program Chairman

Steve Raymond will do the honors of this Heritage Night Program with a presentation of "Fly Fishing the Evergreen State - First 100 years - 1850 to 1950". He has researched fishing reports for the last century and will share his findings on Tuesday. All who have heard Steve know it should be a special evening.

Editor's note: Can there be any doubt that Mr. Raymond, whose journalistic integrity qualifies his name to be muttered in the same breath as Bill (The Truth) Hamilton's, will include the events, so magnificently recounted "In Retrospect" elsewhere in this issue, in his prospective sequel "Fly Fishing the Evergreen State - The Next 100 years - 1951 to 2050"?

Boat Launch- N.F. Stillaguamish River- New Location

by John Townsell (Currently in Mexico for an undisclosed period)

The area I am talking about is just downstream of the Cicero Bridge on the South (West) side of the river (LH bank looking downstream, OK?) The bad news is that the traditional rough boat launch at this location has been closed (with a fence and locked gate) by the landowner due to trash being left there. The good news is that immediately downstream the adjacent landowner, Mr. Lincoln Peters, has cleared an area for picnics (with rough-cut log seats and tables) which gives access to the river bank. Mr. Peters, who said that he is a fly fisherman, told me that fishermen are welcome to use the area as a rough boat launch and for picnics if they desire and may park their rigs off the road there if they like. He also said that fishermen do not need to come to his house and ask permission (he lives in the house adjacent to this area).

Mr. Peters is very concerned about trash being left there. We club members **DO NOT LEAVE TRASH; WE**

ALWAYS PICK UP AFTER OURSELVES!! But we must redouble our efforts to pick up other people's trash if we use this area. Mr. Peters leaves a black plastic garbage bag hanging on a tree for trash deposit. It might be nice if we took the trash in the bag with us when we leave (but be sure to leave an empty bag hanging there). Mr. Peters has also cleared a path along the bank leading farther downstream which is available for fishermen to use. So lets make sure that we do our best to preserve this access.

In This Issue

Club News	2
Fishing Reports	4
In Retrospect	5
President's Riffle	6
Loose Ends	7
Conservation	8
WFFC Calendar	9

Roster Updates

Nolan, Mike
4501 241st St SW
Mountlake Terrace, WA 98043
Home: (425) 776-4117
wk: (425) 451-1999
e-mail: mnolan@intellisysgroup.com

Young, Gordon (Jean)
720 Seneca St, #511
Seattle, WA 98101
Hm: (206) 622-1300
e-mail: younggoje@home.com

WFFC Beginning Fly Tying Class for 2001

by Don Simonson

Fly tying classes start early next year in a new location:

DATE AND TIME: Thursday January 4, 2001,
7:30 PM to 9:30 PM

DURATION: 8 weeks every Thursday evening
ending February 22, 2000

PLACE: Mercer Island Covenant Church, 3200
78th S.E., Mercer Island, WA

COST: \$30.00

PRE-REGISTRATION REQUIRED

For more information or to pre-register call: 206-932-4925

Fly Tying Round Table

by Dick Brening

At our October session Donn Mills demonstrated his interpretation of the Carlton General fly. Thanks Donn!

Hook: Size #8 Tiemco 300 long-shank

Tail: Olive green marabou (pinched off at 1/2 inch long)

Rib: 2 olive-green-dyed grizzly hackles (tied in butt first, dry style) palmered forward, (strip leading edges prior to palmering)

Body: 5-6 peacock herls (twisted in tying thread for strength)

The other eight tyers (members and guests) tied a variety of saltwater patterns.

The November meeting will be used to tie flies for Gil's WFFC Fly Tyer's fly plate to be offered at the Christmas Party (last chance to have your fly included).

Time: Wednesday, November 29th, 7 to 9 PM

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

You and your guests are welcome. Come to tie, watch or just share ideas. If you have any questions on directions contact Pete Baird or me at the club meeting or give me a call. A community church dinner of good quality is available to all from 5:45 to 7:00 PM for the bargain price of \$2.50 on all Wednesday nights.

For Sale: Sage Rod

Sage 15-foot 4-piece rod for 10-11 weight line. Used just once. New price \$675, I'll sell for \$500. Call Steve Clements at (206) 784-1154.

For Sale: Roderick Haig-Brown's Western Angler

by Doug Schaad

The WFFC is offering this rare copy of the Western Angler to club members at the asking price of \$750/OBO. A technical description by Steve Raymond follows. Should you have interest in obtaining this masterpiece for your collection, please contact Bob Tarleton or Doug Schaad.

"RARE HISTORIC COPY of RODERICK HAIG-BROWN'S WESTERN ANGLER: It's unusual for any copy of this Derrydale masterpiece to come on the market; to see one with the historic associations of this copy is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

The Western Angler, Haig-Brown's seminal work on Pacific salmon and Western trout, was published in 1939 by the Derrydale Press in a two-volume edition limited to 950 numbered copies. This copy, No. 506, belonged to Enos Bradner, Haig-Brown's friend and an historic figure in his own right (Bradner was outdoor editor of The Seattle Times for more than a quarter century, a founder of the Washington Fly Fishing Club, and author of three books, including Northwest Angling).

Volume I of this copy of The Western Angler is inscribed: "For Enos Bradner, Seattle, April 1947" and signed by Haig-Brown. Each volume contains Bradner's personal book plate. Both volumes are bound in red cloth with gilt titles and include color plates of fly patterns tied by Tommy Brayshaw, Bill Nation, General Noel Money and Arthur Bryan Williams; color fish plates painted by E.B.S. Logier, and numerous black-and-white photographs. Both volumes are in fine to very fine condition, without slipcase. This is a collector's dream!"

Conservation Committee Meeting

by Doug Schaad, Co-chairman

Please note that the Conservation Committee will not be meeting on the 4th Thursday of the month (Thanksgiving). We will meet on the 30th of November at The Ram in University Village.

Wet Buns Outing Report

by a Wet Buns Whacko

This space was reserved for the action-packed, erudite, heartwarming, humorous, informative, insightful, and provocative **fishing report** on the recent WFFC Wet Buns outing that **never arrived** before press time! Note, however, that several other excellent fishing reports, current and historic, are to be found scattered elsewhere in this issue.

Safe Boating for Fishermen, Hunters and Campers

by John Schuitemaker. This should be of interest to our members, especially as more venture out into Puget Sound for Salmon and use drift boats and small craft on rivers and lakes.

Fishing from a boat? Get boating basics for free. People who hunt or fish from boats have one of the highest fatality rates of all boating groups. More die from falling off boats 16 ft. and smaller than from larger boats.

The United States Power Squadrons (USPS) has several squadrons in the State of Washington that teach safe boating. Whether you own a boat, are thinking of buying one, or enjoy boating with friends, the USPS Boating Courses offer the basics for safer and more enjoyable boating. All instruction is free and instructors are volunteer USPS members. There is a nominal charge for the student workbook.

We offer two types of classes: Boating as a 14 hour course, (includes some Piloting), and Boat Smart as a 6 hour course (recommended for lakes and river boating only). To verify class schedules please log on to the USPS website at www.usps.org or www.bellevuepowersquadron.org, or call Dan H. Tiedeman at 253-474-4111.

Tips for safe boating:

- * Bring extra gear you may need
- * Tell someone where you are going
- * Use approved life jackets
- * Ventilate boat after fueling
- *

You will learn these and other tips in our classes.

Fallowed Footsteps

→ By Mark Poltroon/Litter Sweeper-upper of the Wretched Mess News

→ Editor's note: This is the first time I can remember printing a letter from a prospective member but I believe that it's worthy of your attention.

By now most of the members of the club are aware that I'm seeking their approval to become the next Pratt to join the WFFC. This move is not so much for myself but the ultimate insurance that I can refresh some of the long-forgotten lessons taught to me by my best friend, Al. It has come to my attention that both my sons Ben and Shawn have been brought into this world with that same defective gene that Dad passed on to me, which causes us to seek out Shish where no Shisherman has Shished before, or at least very few. I've passed on to my boys the belief that the size of the fish and the number caught and released are not the whole picture, but that it's very important to enjoy their surroundings and to pick a good soul as a partner to insure a memorable outing.

I was brought into this sport mainly by fishing small streams containing great numbers of little trout, with the occasional foot-long 'bow or cutt. The Wallace/Beckler/Young's Cr./Nason Cr. and all forks of the Snoqualmie, just to name a few. This to me seems to be the winning formula to find out if the person that you're trying to teach has what it takes to become a Fly Fisherman or if he or she should be released to try something else. I've tried the boat method but found that if the fish are not around or taking a break at the bottom of the lake, interest in the whole process is lost. Small streams certainly got me hooked. Food for thought.

I guess the point I'm trying to get across is that my father did very well in teaching me to enjoy the sport and now it's in my hands to pass along the skills, memories and special places, not just to my sons but to any newcomers and youth who are willing to learn the art form we all love so much: catch and release fly fishing. Yes, that was spelled Shishing, according to A.C.P. We have no challenge before us more important than making sure that all those who may follow our footsteps understand the concept of releasing fish, so that their kids and the generations to come will have a chance to find trout lurking in familiar waters.

God help us all if a day should come when we all must go to an aquarium to gaze at the last two brookies on the face of the earth.

Roster Photos

by Perry Barth

Great news. Thanks to Bob Birkner's research and the WFFC Board's intelligent decision, we (you and me and the Club) now own a spiffy, new digital video/still camera! "Yeah".

We have devised a really clever plan to make practical use of this equipment. Here's how you can help! First, look in the Club roster next to your name. Do you see your picture there? If not, or if you don't like what you see, then proceed to step two and look for the camera that will be at work at the next three monthly Club meetings during the "wet fly" hour.

Now comes the tricky part. Get your smiling face in front of the camera so that we can have your photograph in the roster next to your name. No, not to boost your ego; it's for the "good of the Club" so that the rest of us can recognize you, associate your name with your face and get to know you better. With the Club meeting only once a month and with 200 guys, some leaving and some joining each month, it's hard to keep up to speed. This does have an impact on the WFFC's camaraderie and fellowship, so let's see if we can fill in all the empty spaces, eh? Thanks so much for your cooperation.

Fishing Reports

Fishing Around

by Dick Levinthal

September 6 - 13, Sun Valley, ID. Our first fishing trip here, staying at a friend's condo in Ketchum. Spent a day on the Big Wood River, with a guide, who spent most of his time with Carol, which was very helpful for her, but also helped me picking flies (I couldn't see the darn little guys on the stream, and didn't have the right flies in my box, anyway). Carol had lots of strikes, but couldn't hang on to them. I landed about eight RB's, 9 - 15 inches (mostly 12-inches), and missed many more strikes on #12 Red Quill, #18 Callibaetis dun, and #14 Hare's Ear nymph.

Had to see Silver Creek. Drove about 40 miles to eventually stop at the Idaho Fish & Game parking area that a friend had recommended, and was pleased to have it all to myself. Even more pleased to see about 15 - 20 very large trout rising and rolling right near the parking lot. Less than pleased to realize that I'd left my boots and waders back in Ketchum. Tried fishing from the marshy bank in my street shoes, but couldn't get a decent drift across the weeds, and got shoes wet. Drove back to Ketchum, got waders, had lunch, and arrived back at parking lot 1 1/2 hours later, to find a hunter training his two Black Labs in the (previously) hot water, and four other fishermen just entering the creek upstream of the rambunctious splashing dogs. Hiked about 1/2 mile farther upstream, seeing no rises along the way, and stopped to fish on finally seeing a solitary rise. No luck with small dry flies or Hare's Ear nymph. Had a strike on #12 brown Carlton General, then hooked a 17- or 18-inch RB, which eventually released himself in the weeds. A pleasant outing, despite getting more bites from mosquitos than fish (forgot insect repellent, too). There are some nice USFS campsites north of Ketchum, so we'll probably return next Fall, with our trailer.

October 5 - 7, Dry Falls Lake: Great outing, perfect weather. Fishing was a little slow for me, catching seven fish in about 10 hours of fishing, over three days, but all were plump very strong RB's, 12 - 20 inches.

October 26-27, Nunnally Lake: Had heard the lake was back in shape again, after rehab. New moon - perfect time to try it. About 9 or 10 other fishermen on the lake, more than I'd encountered here before at this time of year, but still plenty of room. Caught one Brown and six RB's in the two days, fishing about eight hours total; lost about that many, and had other strikes. All but one (15 inches) were 17 inches, chunky and strong. One jumped clear of the water seven times, a record for me on that lake. Most were taken on a #8 Filoplume Carey, fished deep, and which was the only fly that I used on the second day. Partner Mal Hickey had some good fish, too. Too windy to fish on Saturday, 10/28, so we called it quits for this year, and headed home.

Deschutes River (South of Lacey, WA) November 3, 2000

By Carl Elling. Carl was sponsored into the WFFC by Dawn Holbrook in 1948 when the club was less than a decade old. Perhaps some of his experiences will be revealed in Steve Raymond's presentation. Editor.

Fall has always been my favorite time for stalking native cutthroat in the Deschutes. Just recently in mid-October, I had made several good catches of cutts to 14 inches and was really getting warmed up for more, when my casting arm gave out to a bad case of bursitis. But when morning dawned on Friday, November 3rd—one of our more beautiful fall days in recent memory—I said to myself “To hell with this arm, I'm going fishing.”

Four ranch dogs joined me on my walk to the river bottom. I had met these characters before on previous visits to this spot, so I knew what I was in for. They enjoy the fishing almost as much as I do. (I mention all this for the benefit of Walt Walkinshaw, who I know will never follow me into this spot on the river.) A leisurely walk through open meadows brought me to my starting point, where I sat down and shared my lunch with my hungry ghillies. That done, I began fishing downstream about 11:30 AM. A few large flies, possibly caddis or stones, were flitting about but I saw no trout activity. I did manage to bring several small cutts to hand, one of which was latched onto by “Marmaduke” in a fit of over-exuberant ghillie activity. After severely chastising the dog, I released the poor fish minus most of its tail.

Continuing on downstream, I began to fret over the lack of any rises and my chances of getting into a decent fish. Then, suddenly, I was into a nice one—then another, both lost shortly after hooking. Each would have gone over the “foot-long” category, so I was a bit ticked. On examining the fly I could see the point was badly worn, so I put on a new one, pinched down the barb, and began casting across the deep, dark pool.

When the sunken fly was about midway across the pool, the surface erupted and I was fast into what I instantly knew was the fish of a lifetime! I never saw that fish for the first several minutes, and worried that I'd lose him before I got to see what I had. Finally, after an eternity, I bulldogged that fish to the surface and saw that I was into a magnificent cutt of about 20 inches, 3-plus lbs—my largest ever in 55 years of fishing the Deschutes. All this was going on while I was being pummeled by four dogs, all vying to help(?) me land that fish. I finally managed to grasp the fish and gently remove the fly. I then slipped it quietly back into the depths, much to the chagrin of my streamside assistants.

The fly pattern?—a #14 Blue Upright, purchased at the old Herter's outlet in Hawks Prairie back in the 70's for the princely sum of 6 flies for 39 cents!

‘Way to Go, Guys!!! the Editor

In Retrospect

In Retrospect

from *WFFC Creel Notes* vol. XXI #11, November, 1972

It is rumored that the editors of the *Creel Notes*, in a fit of anxiety over the prospect of publishing several blank pages, were desirous of obtaining a fishing report on a particular trip made by two WFFC members in which a large rainbow trout reportedly was caught. Being one of the two individuals mentioned in connection with this rumor, I have prepared the following report which is submitted, albeit reluctantly, to satisfy the voracious appetites of our esteemed editors.

Steve Raymond

On October 15, Steve Raymond and Alan Pratt journeyed by means of a conveyance known as the Wretched camper to the vicinity of a small body of water whose name shall become known in due course but which lies in the general area of Longitude 119° 53' West, Latitude 46° 50' North. Or, to be more specific, turn right at the third fence along the power line.

Within this certain body of water there existed an overwhelming population of Salmo Gairdneri Washingtoni Millenbachi, a common subspecies of the rainbow trout whose genetic characteristics have been scrambled up with several other fish in hatcheries maintained by the State Department of Game.

The average length of these trout was in the vicinity of 25 to 30 centimeters and their average hunger was ravenous. They threw themselves with reckless abandon at any number of our clever contrivances of fur, feathers, chenille and other goodies, and did so with such alacrity that it was likely we could have tempted them with a bare hook if we had been disposed to do so.

At length, much to our amazement and gratification, we found that lurking among this veritable menagerie of small fish there were other trout of larger experience, attainment and dimension. In other words, they were huge. Alan captured several of these, four I think he said it was, all of which were nearer five pounds than four, and all of which contested their restraint in the finest and most determined manner characteristic of Salmo Gairdneri Washingtoni Millenbachi, and two of which later were consigned to the stewpot at the Bear Creek Harpoon Works.

For his part, Steve was successful in seducing only a single fish of the relatively insignificant gross weight of

approximately 3 1/2 pounds, a mere minnow by comparison, until late in the day. Then, lo and behold, there came a mighty wave across the lake, a crown of froth displaced by the rush of a great trout in angry pursuit of the fragile fly. The fly was taken in a wrench of strength, crushed in the giant jaws of the formidable fish, which then shattered the pristine surface of the pond in a mighty leap, the sound of which echoed and re-echoed from the basalt cliffs and awoke the sleeping rattlesnakes and coots.

There followed a long and suspenseful struggle between angler and fish, with sunken sagebrush plants an ever-present hazard. The trout, contesting its fate with all the ferocity of an angry tarpon, charged here and there, towing Steve's boat for less than a quarter of a mile. At last with a shout of triumph, the intrepid angler stabbed at the conquered beast with a net whose proportions were only barely large enough to accomplish the intended purpose. The vanquished foe was lifted ceremoniously into the craft which but moments before it had scornfully towed around the lake and was laid to rest on the plastic floorboards. An old buck it was, grown obese on the bountiful insects of its home, but still bright and firm, round and fully packed. Quick measurements with pocket scale established its approximate weight at 6 1/2 pounds, and its length at 23 inches. And thus, as the sun sank out of sight over the coulee rim and the moon's eerie light cast long shadows from the sagebrush, the two happy anglers repaired to the Wretched camper for a liquid dinner.

They fished again the following day until their arms and tempers were fatigued from catching smaller fish, but no more behemoths fell to their well-presented lures. After a pleasant interlude at the Vantage public house, they set their course westward over the distant mountains to return to the humdrum life of the city.

It was nearly closing time when Steve arrived at the 7-11 to weigh the fish on a scale tested and found honest by the state, and, alas, it had been 29 hours since the great fish had been caught and unavoidably it had perspired away a substantial portion of its weight. Yet the scale revealed that its weight even after all this time was still 5 pounds, 9 1/2, ounces (once the 7-11 clerk had been instructed to remove her thumb which, from force of habit, she had placed upon the scale). The fact of its weight was duly noted and inscribed on a certificate which, by the time you read this, will have been entered in the competition for

See IN RETROSPECT on page 6.

The *Creel Notes* is a publication of the Washington Fly Fishing Club. Subscriptions are free with membership. Articles and other materials appropriate for publication in *Creel Notes* may be sent to: *Creel Notes* Editor, 810 Crown Drive, Everett, WA 98203-1801, E-mail to bboard@gte.net (E-mail is preferred). This issue of *Creel Notes* was produced by Bill Boardman. *Creel Notes* is printed by the second Tuesday of the month; article submissions must be received by the previous Friday. Mail roster updates directly to Roman Millett, 2725 161st Pl. S.E., Mill Creek, WA 98012-7877. The WFFC may be visited on the internet at <http://www.wffc.com>.

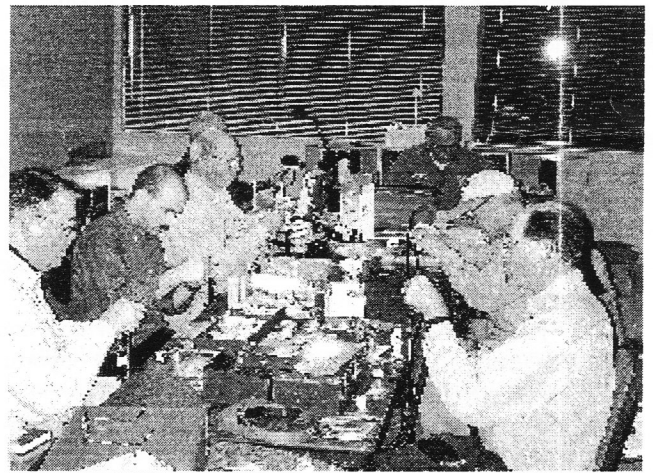
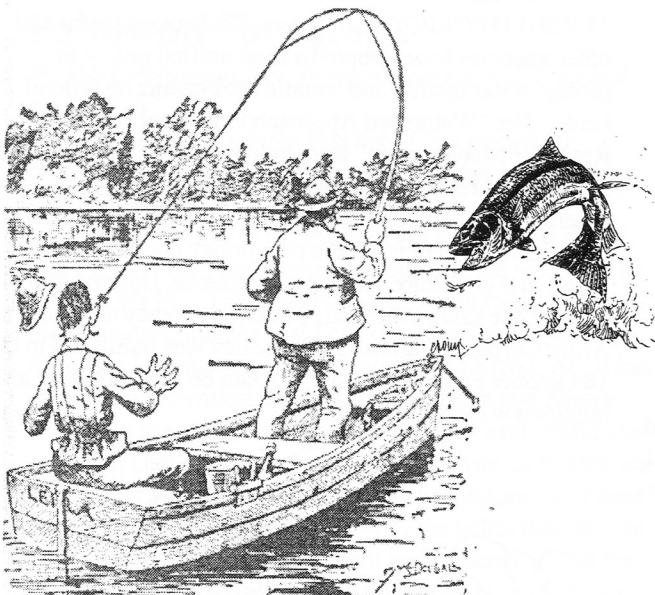
Fishing Report - New Member Outing (Sept. 16, 2000)

by Kris Kristoferson, Membership Chairman

The second annual New Member Outing started off with anglers converging on the Camano Plaza Market. By the looks of a few, they made it there with the aid of some advanced autopilot or perhaps by the charitable grace of the fishing gods. After a quick caravan down to Camano Island State Park, our group donned waders, launched boats and began fishing. Gear fisherman already occupied the point but all along the beach, from the point north, the water was full of baitfish. While surface disturbances indicated the presence of the occasional prowling salmon, the WFFC took the high road, preferring to square off against the mighty bullhead. And as you might suspect, more than a few of these spirited fish ultimately yielded to the relentless pressure of the long rod.

After lunch, the group launched an impressive flotilla for some trout fishing at Kristoferson Lake. Calm, sunny conditions made the fishing pleasant but a little more challenging than last year. Long-standing and new members got acquainted as they shared the triumph of fish brought to hand and the sinking feeling of a line gone suddenly slack. Happily, over the course of the afternoon, all rods bent to the pull of good fish.

Thanks to all in attendance and particularly to Don Simonson for helping to make this another successful WFFC outing.



Fly Tyer's Roundtable

New Member Biography - Stephen Langdon

Members will vote on Stephen's application at the November dinner meeting.

Stephen Langdon 8522 37th Ave. SW, Seattle, WA 98126
(206) 932-4296

Fly Fishing

- Accomplished in casting techniques; i.e. roll casting, back casting, spey casting and dapping
- Adept river, stream, lake and shore fisherman.
- Prefer the dry fly but am competent with a nymph.
- Extensive experience fishing for Brown, Brook, Cut-throat and Rainbow Trout as well as Steelhead, Salmon and Bass.
- Average 70 days fishing per annum.
- Have fished across the US. Extensively in Washington, Idaho, Montana, Utah and California.
- Internationally in Canada, Mexico, Scotland, Wales and the Chalk Streams of southern England.

Catch and Release only

Artificial Fly only

I originally swallowed the fly as a boy while visiting cousins in Utah. It became a passion and soon my summers were consumed by fishing expeditions throughout Utah and Idaho. I spent my spare time practicing casts and techniques and I soon expanded my interest to tying.

I never lost my love for fly-fishing. My wife shares my passion and we took our daughter out for the first time at three months.

I am constantly searching for ways to learn more and challenge myself. I believe the club offers me the opportunity to learn from the wisdom and experience of the members. In return I hope that I would be able to contribute to the club's activities.

Conservation Topics

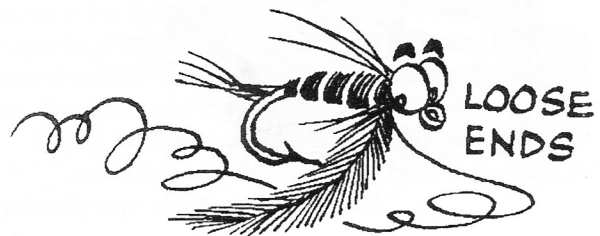
from Fishlink sublegals vol. 2 No. 18, submitted by Doug Schaad, Conservation Chairman

LOWER COLUMBIA COHO LISTING CONSIDERED BY NMFS: On 3 November, the National Marine Fisheries Service (NMFS) determined that a petition for listing of lower Columbia River coho (silver) salmon "presents substantial scientific information indicating that a listing may be warranted," particularly for Clackamas and Sandy River coho as well as potentially other remnant wild runs in lower Columbia River tributaries below Bonneville Dam. Previously NMFS considered wild coho to be extinct in the Columbia. The federal fisheries agency is soliciting additional information on these runs by 2 January 2001 from which to determine their status (65

Federal Register 66221 (3 Nov. 2000)); this notice is available at: <http://www.nwr.noaa.gov/1salmon/salmesa/fedreg/co03no00.pdf>.

EPA SEEKS TO DEVELOP EFFLUENT RULES FOR AQUACULTURE WASTE WATERS: Fish farming or aquaculture is a major source of pollution to waterways in those areas where such operations exist. The U.S. Environmental Protection Agency (EPA) is now seeking to establish guidelines for effluent discharges from fish farm operations. On 14 September EPA published a Federal Register notice requesting public comment on their draft Information Collection Request (ICR) and proposed survey process to gather technical and economic information needed to develop effluent guidelines. The ICR is posted in PDF format on EPA's web site for electronic access in addition to the option to request a hard copy version from EPA. The deadline for public comments to EPA on the draft ICR and survey process is on or before 13 November (*Alas, we're too late, Ed*). Comments should be directed as instructed in the Federal Register notice to the following: Comments may be mailed to Ms. Marta Jordan, U.S. EPA (4303) 1200 Pennsylvania Ave., NW., Washington, DC 20460. Comments may also be submitted electronically to jordan.marta@epa.gov. The following four items can now be found at EPA's web site: <http://www.epa.gov/ost/guide/aquaculture/>: 1) Aquatic Animal Production Industry; 2) Information Collection Request for the Aquatic Animal Production Industry; 3) Information Collection Survey (PDF, 96K); and 4) Economic Analysis Options. For more information go to: <http://www.epa.gov/ost/guide/aquaculture/letter.html> or visit the Sea Web Aquaculture Clearinghouse website at: www.aquacultureclearinghouse.org.

2:18/20. FEDS ANNOUNCE UNIFIED WATERSHED POLICY: U.S. federal land management and other agencies have adopted a final unified policy to protect water quality and aquatic ecosystems on federal lands. The "Watershed Approach to Federal Land and Resource Management" is intended to be the framework for land and resource management for watersheds on federal lands. The policy does not apply to other lands. Participating agencies in the new policy are the Departments of Agriculture, Interior, Commerce, Defense and Energy, the Environmental Protection Agency and the Army Corps of Engineers. The policy was published in the 18 October Federal Register and can be found on-line at: <http://www.cleanwater.gov/ufp>.



NOVEMBER - DECEMBER 2000

SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
12 NOVEMBER Go Fishing!	13	14	15 LUNCHEON EVERY WEDNESDAY 11:45 AM CAMLIN HOTEL, 9TH & PINE	16	17	18 Go Fishing!
19 Go Fishing!	20	21 WFFC DINNER MEETING 5:30 PM COLLEGE CLUB	22 LUNCHEON EVERY WEDNESDAY 11:45 AM CAMLIN CLOUD ROOM	23 THANKSGIVING DAY	24	25 Go Fishing!
26 Go Fishing!	27	28	29 FLY TYER'S ROUNDTABLE 7:00 PM MERCER IS. COVN'T CHURCH	30 CONSERVATION COM. MEETING 7:00 PM AT THE RAM	1 DECEMBER	2 Go Fishing!
3 Go Fishing!	4 WFFC BOARD MEETING 7:00 PM COLLEGE CLUB	5	6 LUNCHEON EVERY WEDNESDAY 11:45 AM CAMLIN CLOUD ROOM	7	8 DECEMBER CREEL NOTES FROZEN	9 Go Shopping!
10	11	12	13 LUNCHEON EVERY WEDNESDAY 11:45 AM CAMLIN CLOUD ROOM	14	15	16 Go Shopping!
17	18	19	20 LUNCHEON EVERY WEDNESDAY 11:45 AM CAMLIN CLOUD ROOM	21	22	23 STAY HOME WITH FAMILY OR FRIENDS!