

Windknots

A Monthly Publication of the Texas Flyfishers

Vol. 22 / Issue 5 May 2003

On Frozen Pond *The Amazing Ute Trail River Ranch*

by Greg Switzer

Sometimes luck has nothing to do with good planning, destiny or even money. Call it dumb luck, but that's about all I can ascribe my good fortune to in spending a few days at the Ute Trail River Ranch in Colorado last Thanksgiving.

Last fall, my wife and I and our five-year-old boy had planned to visit my mother in Virginia, just outside of the Washington, D.C. area. The snipers put an end to that trip. In order not to forfeit the tickets, we had to use them on a later trip and so flew into Denver for the Thanksgiving week, hoping to enjoy a little snow and dry cold, something completely different from life in Houston. My wife surfed the internet and found some cabins near Idaho Falls, not far from Denver and near the ski areas, but they were booked over

Thanksgiving. The owner of Call of the Canyon Cabins kindly referred us to the Ute Trail River Ranch, quite a distance away in a non-ski area, but the only cabins he knew of that might not have been fully booked over the week-end. Okay, so I did mention the South Platte river. Always an opportunist, I thought I might squeeze in a little fly rod action on an unfrozen tail-water.

As it turned out, Ute Trail River Ranch was not heavily booked in the off season. The "ranch" caters mainly to hikers, birders, those looking just to get away from it all, and above all, fly fishers. The property is only 35 acres, but it is a long, narrow stretch of land on both sides of Terryall Creek, one of the major tributaries of the South Platte. Within the exterior fences, the ranch contains a mile of creek, mostly a series of large, meander-

ing beaver ponds with short nymphing runs between each pond. The owners, Jim Fagerstrom and Debra Baxter, allow only catch and release fly fishing in their section, which was shown by a state survey to have one or more trout for every four feet of stream. This is quite incredible considering the size of the stream, which is maybe a moderate cast across at its widest. Prolific hatches, including a major salmon-fly hatch in late spring or early summer, make this creek a dry-fly-fishing heaven. Terryall Creek runs through a steep-sided valley pockmarked with massive granite extrusions and abuts a semi-arid national forest area of Ponderosa pine, lodge pole pine, and aspen. The cabins and house are in spectacular, breathtaking surroundings, and unlike many parts of Colorado, the area is not yet

overbuilt or commercialized.

Within a 30-minute drive is 11 Mile Canyon of the South Platte with Cheeseman Canyon a little further down the road. Nearby are the other famous stretches of the blue-ribbon trout river, all within easy driving of the cabins. Other parts of Terryall Creek are accessible, as well as numerous hike-in brook trout streams that flow into the Terryall. The upper Arkansas River near Buena Vista is only an hour and a half away, as is the Blue River. That, of course, assumes that you can pull yourself away from the ranch waters and their wild trout, a few of which are 20 inches or better. The odd pike can be caught too, remnants of a drained reservoir several miles upstream from the ranch. This fall a guest caught a 40-inch pike and another guest apparently released one that may

Continued on Page 3

President's Corner

by Jerry "Buggywhip" Loring, President, Texas Flyfishers



One of the good things about the Texas Flyfishers is the variety of activities our club has to offer. Whatever your personality and desires, there exists some venue to express yourself and participate. One of these venues could be staffing the booth at one of the fishing/outdoor shows, a project overseen by the Special Events Committee. Mike Willis chairs this committee, and he has done a splendid job.

TFF participation in these fishing/outdoor shows is the backbone of the Special Events

Committee, and has provided a positive benefit to the Texas Flyfishers. There is no cost to our club -- these booths are provided on a complimentary basis. At these events TFF has the opportunity to demonstrate flyfishing to the public and provide information on our club. Staffing the booth is enjoyable, you will reacquaint with past friends, get to know people involved in the fishing/outdoor industry, sign up new members, promote catch and release, and tie lots of flies. Frank Budd and I always try to schedule our time together on the same day. We can tie up a year's supply of flies and plan some of our fishing trips. You get the message; there is a lot of opportunity.

The idea of participating in fishing shows was the brainchild of Bill Waldron, then chairman of the Special Events Committee. Before that time,

this committee was primarily in charge of selecting a special speaker or two each year to bring to the club. Always a promoter, Bill saw the need for public exposure. Bill organized our involvement with the fishing shows in 1997. Mark Lucas was chairman for several years, followed by Mike Willis.

The main reason the promoters of these fishing/outdoor shows provide TFF a booth is to expand the scope of their show. A casting pond always draws attention. Just about everybody wants to try his or her hand at a flyrod, and this provides that first opportunity. Kids love it and seem to do better than the adults at that first flycast. If you ever have the opportunity to meet Gayle Coulam, Mark Castalow, or Dave Holder, please give your personal thanks for all they have done for TFF in their respective outdoor shows.

Our main benefit is new members and getting our name out to the public. It certainly gives credibility to our club. Another benefit is having the opportunity to meet sales representatives, guides and business owners involved in our sport. They always participate in these shows, are easy to meet, and willingly provide new trendy information about their products and services.

Many of these shows are at that time of year when the ponds and bays are in some stage of wintering over. Therefore, the fishing is only so-so and a day working a booth will not cut seriously into your on-the-water time. I urge you to assist Mike in any way possible. One day of your time would be so appreciated. Salute to Mike and all our committee heads. 🐟

Jerry Loring

Electronic Delivery

Coming Soon to Your PC

Although plans aren't solidified, we're moving toward electronic delivery of the *Windknots* in the not-too-distant future. This will allow for more timely delivery and better content. It will save the club a bunch of money in printing and postage charges. And it will eliminate many hours of human intervention now needed to pick up and deliver the materials to the printer and to the post office.

So far we have 82 responses to the Electronic Deliver Survey that was inserted in the last issue of *Windknots* and was

available at the April and May meeting. The results as of May 31st are:

- Sixty-eight of you have Internet access and would like to be notified by email each time a new issue is posted;
- Another seven have Internet access and don't need notification; and
- Seven don't have Internet access and will continue to receive something on paper.

We encourage you to take a minute or two to fill out and

return the survey if you haven't done so already. This is particularly important if you don't have Internet access and want to continue to receive a paper version of the newsletter. The default delivery method will be through our Web site, without email notification. If you need a paper copy or want email notification, fill out the survey. If you've lost your copy, call *Windknots* editor Corey Rich at 713-621-6071 in the evenings. 🐟

Coming Event

June 24, 2003

Monthly club meeting featuring Kevin Hutchinson, a highly entertaining guide on the Llano River and neighboring streams. Kevin will tie some effective Hill Country patterns before the meeting. 7:00 p.m. at the Holiday Inn on I-10 between Antoine and Silber.

On Frozen Pond

Continued from Front Cover

be a pending catch-and-release record. Bring your redfish flies, large bunny streamers and a stiff six- or seven-weight just in case. Although they do not seem to have put a dent in the trout fishing, the owner does prefer that all pike be kept. He has even offered to clean and cook any pike over 25 inches!

During my short stay I managed a few hours on 11 Mile Canyon of the South Platte, but only caught two fish because so much water was being let out of 11 Mile Reservoir, or at least that's my excuse. Last year's infamous Hayman fire, the largest in Colorado history, was situated nearby but fortunately did not reach Terryall Valley. However, the Parks people are rushing to fill up Cheeseman Canyon Reservoir, which is in the catchment basin of the fire area. State officials hope that the silt- and topsoil-laden runoff from the fire area will settle in the reservoir inlets if the lake is full and not make its way into the lower South Platte this spring.

After my feeble attempts on the swollen South Platte, I drove back up to the cabins and at the owner's insistence, well, suggestion, I spent 15 minutes tossing a small bead-head nymph into the Terryall on his ranch. Most of the creek was frozen solid. We walked and my son skated on much of it, but a "tail race" from one of the beaver ponds held about 50 feet of somewhat open creek in the afternoon. At 9,000 feet, the area gets rather cold on winter mornings. It was minus eight the morning before we arrived but did warm up to a balmy seven degrees on the morning we left. Afternoons warmed up to the upper 30s and low 40s. Summer temperatures

are much more comfortable.

I would never have believed it, but I caught five decent brown trout (about 12 to 14 inches) in those fifteen or so minutes of fly fishing that tiny stretch. The creek was so shallow and clear in the beaver dam tail-water section that I had to cast upstream with a long leader and watch the end of my fly line. I can only imagine the big boys in the beaver ponds, but that will have to wait until late June when I return.

Ute Trail River Ranch is a jewel. Astonishingly good fly fishing in spectacular surroundings aside, you will not have to take a second mortgage on your house either. There are a number of lodges and guest ranches throughout Colorado and the northwestern states that may be similar in fishing and scenery, but even the cheaper places typically charge \$500 per person per day or more. I just can't justify that much for food and maybe some person to tie my knots and dispense fishing advice I have heard a hundred times. If you do need some local knowledge on fly selection and tactics on the Terryall, just ask Jim. He'll tell you for free and believe me, his advice will be on the money.

The accommodations were extremely comfortable. Most of the cabins were once rudimentary turn-of-the-century log shacks, rejuvenated into their present luxury by sweat, toil and more than a little labor of love. The two larger cabins are entirely self-contained with their own bathrooms, but all cabins have their own kitchen areas and some even have working wood stoves for you rustic cooks. The five smaller cabins do share a "shower house," but this facility is more than satisfactory and affords any privacy you may need. Our cabin was wonderfully decorated in a trout motif, cost

\$135 a night, easily slept four or more and had its own bathroom. The largest self-contained cabin was \$180 and the smaller cabins ranged down to \$75 for a two-person cabin (yes, that's \$37.50 apiece for cabin and private fishing!). Jim and Deb also offer two rooms in the main lodge, each spacious and with its own bathroom. This is a bed and hearty breakfast deal for \$100 and \$120 per night. (Prices are all by the room or cabin, not per person.) Each room sleeps two but you may want to let Jim know ahead of time if you are not romantically involved with your fishing partner so he can make the necessary adjustments.

Jim and Deb prefer their guests stay for three nights, but will accommodate your needs if they have sufficient notice and especially if you are a repeat guest. Just call and talk to them. The fishing is free to guests and you won't need a guide. Licenses and flies and other tackle can be bought for a reasonable price from the ranch "store" and Jim will let you use a loaner rod and reel if you need one. Jim and Deb are both warm, friendly, and intelligent people. They even took us in for Thanksgiving dinner, which I must say was one of the best spreads I have ever chanced to drool over or eaten. I tried not to make a pig of myself, but, as usual, failed.

Jim is quite a character. The Brooklyn native spent four years in the Marines from '68 to '72, much of it in Vietnam. After leaving the military, he worked his way to a degree in economics in Denver while in housing construction, but never got out of the business. I asked if he had ever used his degree and he replied, "I did try lecturing macro economic theory to a couple of toilets, but I don't think they

quite grasped the concepts." His career in construction has served him well in his current business. He has completely rebuilt, refinished, refurbished, renovated or added onto just about every building on the property in their nine years of ownership. Deb, his wife and partner, has the decorating and interior design duties. Between the two of them, they have created an Eden from a sorely neglected and deteriorating camp. I have done the tours of many western states but have yet to see a place offer so much at such an affordable price. I was so impressed, I just had to tell someone. You can look up the "ranch" on their Web site, www.owa.com/tarryall/ute.html, if you're interested.

The closest little town to Ute Trail Creek Ranch is Lake George, about 25 minutes away. It has a few restaurants, stores and tackle shops. The ranch itself is about a two hour drive from Denver, and an hour and a bit from Colorado Springs, all paved road. Keep yours eyes on the road and be careful of whiplash. You will drive beside and cross many trout filled streams and rivers on your way and if you're like me, you'll just have to look.

I felt the need to write this article not because it was solicited in any way, and it wasn't, but because I want others in our club to know there are affordable private waters within easy reach. Frontier and Continental Airlines have inexpensive flights to Denver, as possibly do other airlines. All of us fly fishing enthusiasts are not landed gentry with deep pockets as is the common perception. I would certainly like to hear about other inexpensive get-aways and not just the \$500 a day retreats. I hope others in our club know other places like this. 🐟

History of the Sunfish Spectacular

The Sunfish Spectacular was begun in 1985 by yours truly, John G. Scarborough, (a.k.a. the FFFL, the Former Famous Fearless Leader). The FFFL also distinguished himself as the self-appointed weigh-master. The Sunfish Spectacular started as a copy of the Perch-Off conducted annually by the Austin Angler fly shop, an invention of Robert McCurdy, then owner of the Austin Angler.

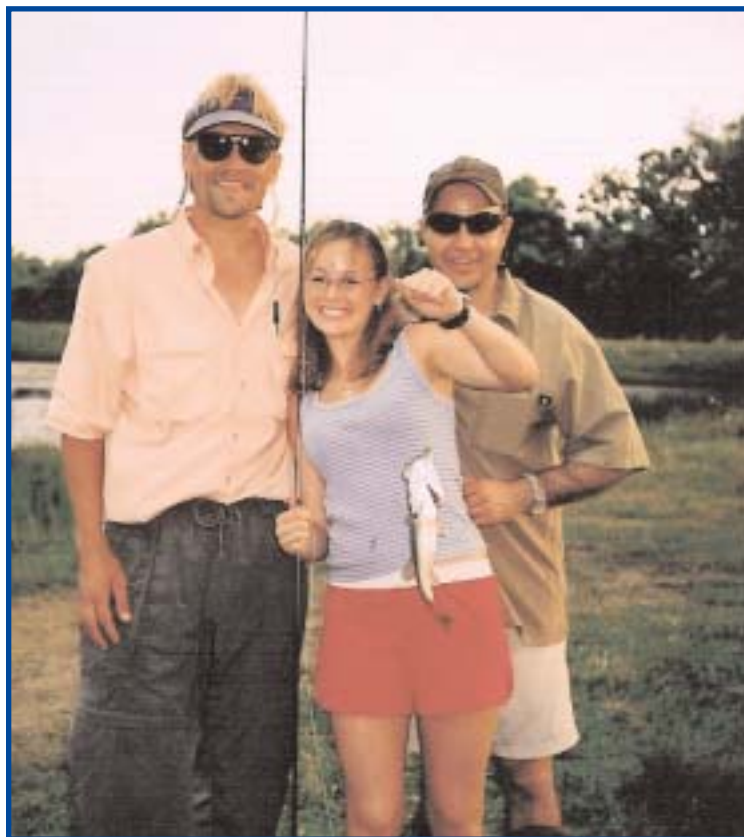
McCurdy is an imaginative eccentric determined to be the winner of his own creation. It was rumored by many a contestant who came in second that McCurdy was guilty of injecting his catch with water via a syringe in order to insure his victory. Some even alleged that as the self-appointed weigh-master, he

would not allow any contestant other than himself to witness the weighing procedure. In spite of these serious allegations, it should be noted that there were other winners, namely a malcontent by the name of Buzz Parrish. The least you can say about Buzz is that he was diligent. He never gave up.

In the first Sunfish Spectacular in 1984, Tony Woods, with his Foldboat, was first, and the FFFL came in thirty-first. It was cold as hell, but we had fun. That word, fun, became the definitive reason for the Sunfish Spectacular. So, we changed the date to May and the fun really began. Later, someone had a stuffed piranha and made it into a plaque, to be awarded to and signed by the winners. Some of



Clarke Thornton with the fish that put him in the winner's circle at the 2003 Sunfish Spectacular at Seven Lakes on May 3rd.



TFF casting guru Troy Miller, Jennifer Distefano, and her dad, Brian Distefano. This was Jennifer's first fly-rod fish, caught at the Sunfish Spectacular. Jennifer had recently received casting lessons from Troy Miller, and this was the happy outcome.

the rules are secret, or made up on the spot according to the needs of the moment.

So much for the short history. A great feat worth mentioning is the year that Jerry Derryberry, well-known artist, created a T-shirt with six dancing fish on a stage under spotlights. It was a beauty, not surprising because Jerry Derryberry is an accomplished artist. I, the FFFL, still have one. It has been passed on to the current president, one Jerry Loring. If there is anyone alive who can appreciate the aura of this T-shirt, it is Jerry, a man of impeccable taste and distinction. The reason we cannot make new ones is that Wright Guthrie lost, or threw away the artwork. Keep looking for that artwork Wright!

The following is the list of noble winners.

1985 - In Fayette County Lake, a tie between Dave Hayward and Mark Hollier, a one-pound bluegill each. Hayward claims Hollier cheated. Dan Fisher came in last with a one-inch bluegill.

1986 - At West Columbia Lakes, John Scarborough, a.k.a. the FFFL, caught the winning bluegill. A victory for the ages.

1987 - Somewhere near Cleveland, again Tony Woods, a great man, now fishing those rivers in the sky, was the top fisher.

1988 - Valley Lodge Lake, a suspect victory at best by Captain Corey Rich, now lawyer *par excellence*

1989 - Again at Valley Lodge Lake, the first female victor, Tienne Breightenfeldt.

1990 - Langham Creek, Albert Richter claimed first place. He also now fishes those lakes up in the sky.

1991 - Again at Langham Creek, Ron Poppee won because his beautiful wife, Windy, made quite an impression on the weigh-master, a.k.a. the FFFL.

1992 - At some paint-ball club lake near Sealy, Lee Pinion was given first place because his wife, Dar, made him a cinch winner.

1993 - At Seven Lakes, Betty Tichich was awarded first place and stated she couldn't believe all these guys would let a female win.

1994 - Again at Seven Lakes. A great rod maker and lucky fisherman, T-Bud Thomas, won and never touched the sunfish that took first place. The FFFL removed it from the fly, weighed it, and released it.

1995 - Again at Seven Lakes, Richard Dean won on his home waters.

1996 - Richard Dean for a repeat at Seven Lakes.

1997 - Ho hum, guess who? Richard Dean. Richard was so arrogant he was given a lifetime suspension by the weigh-master, a.k.a. the FFFL. Jerry Loring was determined that Richard Dean would not win a threepeat. He smuggled Roman candles to the Sunfish Spectacular to shoot over Richard's head and distract him from his fishing. His plan failed when the fireworks got wet in his float tube. A good plan gone awry.

1998 - Lakes of Danbury. If you knew Bill Waldron, you would

understand why everyone except the weigh-master thought he might have stretched things a bit. The weigh-master, a.k.a. the FFFL, was thrilled with the hint of gamesmanship.

1999 - Lakes of Danbury, won by John Beck, one of the best, most determined junk type fishermen you ever met. He is good.

2000 - Lakes of Danbury, won by Tom Lyons. The name itself suggests a ploy. But a thrill to the FFFL with another suggestion of gamesmanship. No winner has ever been born further north than Tom.

2001 - Bobby Nelson, the grandson of the FFFL. A victory foretold in the history the Sunfish Spectacular by the gamesmanship of the weigh-master himself.

2002 - Bobby Nelson for a repeat. He did it again to prove that he can fish or that his granddaddy is a better at gamesmanship than he is a fisherman. Way to go, Bobby.

2003 - Back to Seven Lakes. The winner was the new weigh-master, Clarke Thornton. I, John Scarborough, am beaming that another weigh-master had the sense and gamesmanship to declare himself the winner of the coveted "Piranha Plaque."

Other fishers of note connected to the Sunfish Spectacular over the years.

- Claude Stone, while living, never missed a Sunfish Spectacular.
- Jim Bridges, a famous non-winner who has finished in the top five almost every year, still with a great sense of humor. Non-winners need humor.
- Peaches, Charlie Thanheiser's Lab, the only dog ever to qualify

as an official Sunfish Spectacular participant. She came in fourth.

- Jesse, whose last name is lost to history, came in third five times. Keep trying, Jesse.

- Bruce Heiberg, the only treasurer so tight that he broke an 18-year tradition that everyone gets a prize. The FFFL threatened to buy prizes for everyone who failed to get one. It was a passionate but empty threat. Thirty zingers is no small thing.

- Charles McCann, named the official photographer of the Sunfish Spectacular. He did a good job for a while, then Oklahoma began losing and he was a pest to be around.

May the Sunfish Spectacular continue to be fun. 📧

by John G. Scarborough, a.k.a. the Famous Former Fearless Leader

We need you!

If this issue seems a bit light on content, it's probably because y'all are out fishing and haven't sent us anything to publish.

As you know, most of the good stuff in *Windknots* comes from the membership. We want and need your contributions: stories (fiction, true, or "fish stories"), photos, art, tips, fishing reports, or anything else that's relevant to fly fishing and potentially interesting to TFF members.

We also print letters and will publish want ads if what is offered relates to club activities.

Send your material to editor Corey Rich via email, corey.rich@aya.yale.edu, or regular mail, 1900 N. Memorial Way, Houston, Texas 77007. Please be sure to put

"Windknots" in the subject line of your email. If your contribution is freestanding photography or art that is not related to a story, send it directly to publisher Greg Rhodes, greg@pegasusdesign.com, again with "Windknots" in the subject line of your email. If you have any questions

about what to send or where to send it, call Corey at 713-621-6071 in the evenings. 📧

A promise kept and a possibility shown

Friday, I made good on a promise and took a long-time neighbor of Suzy's parents fishing. Andy had recently moved from Lubbock to San Antonio to be closer to his daughter. We've seen Andy and Nell briefly, probably once or twice a year, when we went home to Lubbock for Christmas or Thanksgiving. For years Andy had a fishing cabin on Lake Possum Kingdom and he and I always talked about going fishing. So when Andy moved down to San Antonio we finally made arrangements to go fish together at some tanks his son-in-law had on a ranch south of San Antonio.

So Friday I put my jon boat in

the back of the pickup and headed for San Antonio. Having never fished with Andy, I didn't know what to expect. I even put in a bait bucket, figuring he'd like to drown minnows under a cork like my father-in-law did. I knew Andy had not fished in at least 5 or 6 years.

On the way down to the ranch, Andy told me he only used lures and selected one of my poppers to use. We launched the boat and Andy made a few trial casts with the rod I lent him. About the third cast I could hear that popper working good, pop-pop-pause-pop-pop-pause. I knew then Andy was an old hand at bass fishing. For the next three hours Andy worked that

popper like a machine, cast after cast, almost without stop. The wind picked up and I was doing a little better with a worm, but Andy said topwater was his favorite and stayed with the popper. The final tally was six bass for me and two for Andy. Both of us missed several fish or had ones that came unhooked halfway to the boat, due mainly to a gusty 10- to 15-plus mile an hour wind.

The rest of the story is that Andy Anderson is an incredibly sharp ninety-five years old. Watching him make cast after cast for three hours, making that popper talk the talk, was an inspiration. On the way home he talked about how much fun it

was to have fished again after such a long spell, apologizing how he was a little "rusty" and couldn't stay on the water as long as he used to! For me, at 55, Andy represents a hope or a possibility that if I am really lucky I might be still pulling in fish 40 years from now. I thought I'd share that possibility and hope with all you "over-the-hill" fishing buddies.

Andy and I are going again soon, and if the wind is down, I will probably get whipped by him with that popper. 🐟

(This story came to the editor from a fishing friend, Nello Armstrong, of Buda, Texas)

Outings Schedule

Not all the events are confirmed, so use the schedule for your long-range planning only. A club member will host each outing. The host is responsible for signing up participants, coordinating destination, times, and at least one meal. You must be signed up with the host to get updates as final plans come together.

June 6-8, 2003 Llano canoe float. A TFF tradition revived. Contact Bruce Heiberg for details. bheiberg@bc-arch.com, 713-623-0381w or 281-550-2993h. Canoe rental and hotel required. Dinner Saturday night.

June 14, 2003 West Matagorda Bay. Contact TBA.

June 21, 2003 Double Lake, Coldspring, Texas. Walk-ins, canoe or kayak. Contact Clarke Thornton for sign-up and details. cthornton@ehshouston.org.

July 12, 2003 Crystal Lake. Walk-in, canoe or kayak; alligators. Contact Clarke Thornton for sign-up and details. cthornton@ehshouston.org.

July 26, 2003 Port Aransas, San Jose Island. Kayak only. Contact Ed Hogan for sign-up and details ehogan@tepi.com. Contact Sally Moffett, www.captainsally.com, for kayak rentals.

August 8-10, 2003 South Padre Island Annual. Boat or kayak. Contact Rick Rawls for sign-up and details. rick55@ev1.net

August 16, 2003 Port O'Connor (Redfish Rodeo scouting mission). You're on your own to find the fish for next week's Redfish Rodeo. RSVP Bruce Heiberg for club dinner.

August 23, 2003 Redfish Rodeo. Contact Jerry Loring for Details.

September 7, 2003 Medina River. Contact TBA.

September 20, 2003 Nueces River. Contact TBA.

September 27-28, 2003 Padre Island Surfing Jackfest guided by Billy Sandifer. Contact Tom Lyons for sign-up, details, and cost information, tflyons@aol.com

October 11, 2003 Copano Bay. Contact TBA.

October 17-19, 2003 Arkansas (3-day trip). Contact Troy Miller for sign-up and details.

October 25, 2003 .

November 15, 2003 San Marcos River, Contact information TBA.

December 5, 2003 Awards Banquet.

December 13, 2003 Frozen Point, Anahuac. Contact information TBA.

January 10, 2004 Guadalupe River Float and Freeze. Tentative.

April 2004 Devils River. Walk-in, kayak or canoe. Contact Tom Lyons for details. 🐟

Pre-Trip Planning Meeting for Arkansas Outing

Trip leader Troy Miller will have a planning meeting for those intending to go on the freshwater outing to Arkansas in October. There are some very important things he would like to go over with the participants, especially those who have not been to Mountain Home before. This meeting will be held in July, at a mutually convenient time. Troy will pass around a sign-up sheet at the May and June club meetings, and from that will set up the meeting.

At the meeting, Troy will discuss the flies participants need to have, plus others that might be useful. They will tie one each of Troy's and Clarke Thornton's favorite patterns, and those of anyone else who might have a favorite for that area. Troy will discuss power generation cycles at the dam and how that affects the fishing and wading on the river. Accommodations (camping vs. motel) will be considered. Troy will review the most important points covered in the *North Arkansas Fly Fishers Guide to Fishing the Ozarks*.

If you can't attend the May or June club meetings but want to participate in the outing, contact Troy directly at Troy.Miller@bakerhughes.com or (H) 979-865-5117, (W) 713-466-2322. 🐟

For Sale: Antique gut-eyed English Salmon flies from late 19th and early 20th century; a Massive 47 year collection of fly-tying materials, including 1000's of boxed hooks, for both fresh water and salt water patterns; substantial library of fly tying and fishing books. Best offers as to some or all of the materials and books, the gut-eyed Salmon flies individually priced. Paul W. Jones, 713 668-9582 home or 713 516-8849 cell.

WINDKNOTS INFO

The Texas Flyfishers monthly newsletter needs your help. Otherwise, we'll run out of material to print.

Please send your photos, artwork and graphic materials to publisher Greg Rhodes at gregr@pegasusdesign.com

Send articles to editor Corey Rich, email: corey.rich@aya.yale.edu or fax at 713-864-1292.

All articles, photographs and newsworthy events are appreciated. Information and articles should be submitted before the 10th of each month.

Previous issues of the *Windknots* publication are now posted online in PDF format for downloading and viewing. Each new *Windknots* will be posted immediately following its release. Please keep this in mind if you don't receive an issue!

WEBSITE INFO

Please send your pictures, ideas, links, etc... to the TFF webmaster e-mail address listed on the web page at:

www.texasflyfishers.org

Norbert Burch
TFF Webmaster

Executive Committee

Jerry Loring President

Work: 713-819-9050
Home: 713-464-8687
jerrytms@flash.net

Tom Lyons VP Programs

Home: 281-379-7944
TFLyons@aol.com

Ron Bauer Secretary / Membership

Home: 281-359-7077
flyboybauer@cs.com

Bruce Heiberg Treasurer

Work: 713-623-0381
Home: 281-550-2993
bheiberg@bc-arch.com

Rick Rawls Auction

Work: 713-666-7100
Home: 713-830-5446
rick55@ev1.net

Norbert Burch Communication / Webmaster

Work: 281-589-4941
Home: 281-265-5156
tff.webmaster@texasflyfishers.org

David Simms Conservation

Home: 713-668-7011

Frank Schlicht Education/ Fly Tying Festival

Home: 281-392-5296
aged_sage@hotmail.com

Troy Miller Fly Casting

Work: 713-466-2322
Home: 979-865-5117
Troy.Miller@bakeroiltools.com

Corey Rich Legal

Work: 713-861-1928
Home: 713-621-6071
corey.rich@aya.yale.edu

Clarke Thornton Freshwater Outings

Work: 713-512-3657
Home: 713-641-0022
cth Thornton@ehshouston.org

Mike Willis Special Events

Work: 713 721-4755
Home: 713 223-7041
mwillis@us.ca-indosuez.com

Ed Hogan

Raffles & Door Prizes
Home: 281-360-3203
ehogan@tepi.com

WINDKNOTS

Greg Rhodes Publisher

Work: 713-690-7878
Home: 281-345-9792
gregr@pegasusdesign.com

Corey Rich Editor

SR. ADVISORS AT-LARGE

WRIGHT GUTHRIE

JOHN SCARBOROUGH

MIKE EBERHARD

JOE DEFORKE

JIM BRIDGES

RANDALL PINTER



Texas Flyfishers
 P.O. Box 571134
 Houston, Texas 77257-1134

NONPROFIT ORG
 US POSTAGE
 PAID
 HOUSTON TX
 PERMIT NO 12712

TEXAS FLYFISHERS MEMBERSHIP FORM

3318 Little Bear, Dr., Kingwood, TX 77339

New Application / Renewal

Attention new and current members! To join or renew please complete this form and mail it with your check to the address above. New members should prorate their dues to July because everyone renews during that month, or bring this form with you to any of our monthly meetings. Meetings start at 7:00 PM the last Tuesday of every month (except December) at the Holiday Inn, located on the Katy Freeway between Antoine and Silber. Guests are welcome with a complimentary pass to come learn of our numerous outings, instructional classes and social gatherings.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

HOME PHONE _____ WORK PHONE _____

E-MAIL _____

MEMBERSHIP DUES (PLEASE INDICATE): REGULAR \$24 FAMILY \$32 STUDENT \$16
 ANY QUESTIONS? PLEASE CALL THE MEMBERSHIP SECRETARY, RON BAUER 281-359-7077.

TFF is affiliated with a national organization, the Federation of Fly Fishers.
 Membership in the FFF is encouraged and benefits the club, but is not required.
 Membership applications are available through the FFF website at: <http://www.fedflyfishers.org>