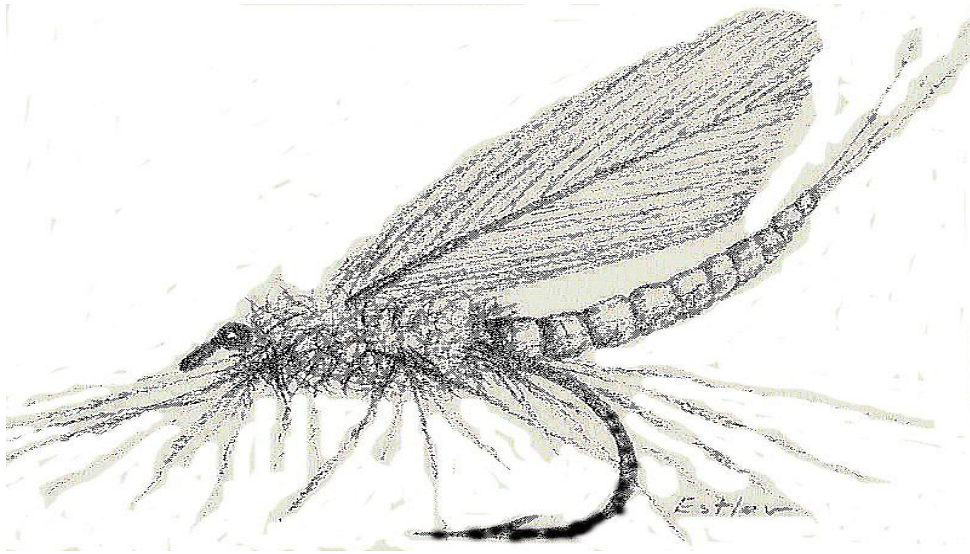


FLY FISHERS OF THE BITTERROOT



NEWSLETTER FOR OCTOBER, 2008

THE MEETING

We will meet Tuesday, October 7 at BJ's located at 900 N. 1st Street (that's Highway 93 folks) in Hamilton. General fish tails start at 6:00 pm and the program starts at 7:00 pm. Dinners and your favorite libation are available. As a rule, the Club meets the first Tuesday of every month except for the months of July and August, when there will not be any meetings (nor were there any).

THE SPEAKER

Our members will be treated to a discussion of using tiny little chironomid nymphs for monster trout by a new member, Denny Westover. Denny has been vacuuming large trout from cold waters for years and is known, to those of us who have had the pleasure of getting in the way of his intensity on a trout water, as a "skoocum" fisherman. For you not from the Pacific Northwest, that's a good thing.

THOSE WHO SPAKE

September's meeting was rife with exaggerations and wild tales

(tails?) about summer's piscine conquests. There were pictures (obviously doctored) of monster fish from local and distant waters. The lurid stories from Donna and Jay Haglund, purportedly backed by badly retouched photos, were particularly disturbing. Imagine a brown trout so large that Donna could hardly hold it? Or a fiction of over 60 steelhead on the lower Dean. I mean, REALLY! And, as expected, our esteemed Treasurer, Leon Powell, was exposed as the fish-knocker-off-the line-with-the net. I'm telling you, when you fish with the Leon, net your own!

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

From the Presidents Raft:

Well we did it. The labor pains are over and the **New Club** has been born. I know we all owe Rich Morrissey a loud “**JOB WELL DONE**” for his legal expertise in putting together the New Corporation, writing up the 501C and drafting the club's new By-laws. Ya done good old fishing buddy!

The Officers and Board of Directors have been re-affirmed for the balance of 2008, for our New Club. The nominating committee has put forth their recommendation for Officers and Directors for year 2009. They will be presented to you at our December meeting.

Now that the legalities have been resolved and our insurance matters been put to bed, we can get back to having fun. Our beloved Cruise Director Pierre Satkowiak is working on a fall outing.

By the way did I tell you about our float trip with Laurie Lane (the artist). My sides still hurt from laughing. Ask Rich for the full details. It will bring tears to your eyes.

We have sent up a trial balloon in this month's newsletter with a proposed new club Logo. What do you think?

See you at the October meeting.

Cliff

THE ERRATA

Fly Tying:

Fly tying, Wednesday evenings at the Brewery in Hamilton, 5:30 pm to 8:00 pm. Be there or be square. Bring your favorite pattern or just come to observe. Greg Chester and Phil Romans are usually there. We hope to see some of you. Any fly you are afraid to throw into heavy cover is good only for an ornament, so you know you need to tie more.

New Memembers:

Patti and Al Ostrander and Denny Westover have joined our Club. Introduce yourself and say "Hi!"

For Fun:**Old Age ain't for Sissies!**

Two elderly gentlemen from a retirement center were sitting on a bench under a tree when one turns to the other and says:

'Eddie, I'm 83 years old now and I'm just full of aches and pains. I know you're about my age. How do you feel?'

Eddie says, 'I feel just like a newborn baby. '

'Really!? Like a newborn baby!?'

'Yep. No hair, no teeth, and I think I just wet my pants.'

An elderly couple had dinner at another couple's house, and after eating, the wives left the table and went into the kitchen.

The two gentlemen were talking, and one said, 'Last night we went out to a new restaurant and it was really great. I would recommend it very highly.'

The other man said, 'What is the name of the restaurant?'

The first man thought and thought and finally said, 'What is the name of that flower you give to someone you love? You know... The one that's red and has thorns.'

'Do you mean a rose?'

'Yes, that's the one,' replied the man. He then turned towards the kitchen and yelled, 'Rose, what's the name of that restaurant we went to last night?'

Hospital regulations require a wheel chair for patients being discharged. However, while working as a student nurse, I found one elderly gentleman already dressed and sitting on the bed with a suitcase at his feet, who insisted he didn't need my help to leave the hospital. After a chat about rules being rules, he reluctantly let me wheel him to the elevator. On the way down I asked him if his wife was meeting him.

'I don't know,' he said. 'She's still upstairs in the bathroom changing out of her hospital gown.'

Couple in their nineties are both having problems remembering things. During a checkup, the doctor tells them that they're physically okay, but they might want to start writing things down to help them remember.

Later that night, while watching TV, the old man gets up from his chair.

'Want anything while I'm in the kitchen?' he asks.

'Will you get me a bowl of ice cream?'

'Sure.'

'Don't you think you should write it down so you can remember it?' she asks.

'No, I can remember it.'

'Well, I'd like some strawberries on top, too. Maybe you should write it down, so's not to forget it?'

He says, 'I can remember that. You want a bowl of ice cream with strawberries. '
'I'd also like whipped cream.. I'm certain you'll forget that, write it down?' she asks.
Irritated, he says, 'I don't need to write it down, I can remember it! Ice cream with
strawberries and whipped cream - I got it, for goodness sake!'
Then he toddles into the kitchen. After about 20 minutes,
The old man returns from the kitchen and hands his wife a plate of bacon and eggs. She
stares at the plate for a moment.
'Where's my toast ?'

A senior citizen said to his eighty-year old buddy:
'So I hear you're getting married?'
'Yep!'
'Do I know her?'
'Nope!'
'This woman, is she good looking?'
'Not really.'
'Is she a good cook?'
'Naw, she can't cook too well.'
'Does she have lots of money?'
'Nope! Poor as a church mouse.'
'Well, then, is she good in bed?'
'I don't know.'
'Why in the world do you want to marry her then?'
'Because she can still drive!'

Three old guys are out walking.
First one says, 'Windy, isn't it?'
Second one says, 'No, it's Thursday! '
Third one says, 'So am I. Let's go get a beer.'

A man was telling his neighbor, 'I just bought a new hearing aid. It cost me four thousand
dollars, but it's state of the art. It's perfect .'
'Really,' answered the neighbor . 'What kind is it?'
' Twelve thirty .'

Morris, an 82 year-old man, went to the doctor to get a physical.
A few days later, the doctor saw Morris walking down the street with a gorgeous young
woman on his arm.
A couple of days later, the doctor spoke to Morris and said, 'You're really doing great,
aren't you?'
Morris replied, 'Just doing what you said, Doc: 'Get a hot mamma and be cheerful.'
The doctor said, 'I didn't say that. I said, 'You've got a heart murmur; be careful.'

One more. . !
A little old man shuffled slowly into an ice cream parlor and pulled himself slowly,

painfully, up onto a stool. After catching his breath, he ordered a banana split.
The waitress asked kindly, 'Crushed nuts?'
'No,' he replied, 'Arthritis.'

THE AUTHOR

Well, I'm still composing this ode to failing memory. However, because my phone decided to imitate the infamous Bitterroot Dunk this summer (without its owner attached), I have procured a new phone and new number. You can now reach me at 406- (Yes, Martha, I am now officially a Montana resident with a real Montana type area code) 406-381-5611 or **rich@rkymtn.net**. I encourage (I'm going to regret saying this) newsletter ideas.