

*"Fly Fishers of the Bitterroot is a nonprofit club dedicated to sharing our passion for fly fishing by promoting fellowship, education and stewardship of our fishing resources."*

[www.flyfishersofthebitterroot.org](http://www.flyfishersofthebitterroot.org)



## **JUNE 2020 NEWSLETTER**

**Meeting is ~~Cancelled~~**

### **President's message;**

I'm sure, like most of you, I'm looking forward to getting out in the community. I did finish an inordinate number of home projects, but I'm pretty much done. A last coat of stain on my decks is today's project, with a long break after.

As you all might imagine, FFB is pretty much shut down until such time as we can meet together as a group. That said, we're still on the books for some trips to hang out together. In June, we'll meet at "Trout Creek" to fish Noxon Reservoir. I think we'll be there for four days. I'm looking forward to seeing some of you and getting out and getting a chance to catch some fish. The reservoir has Trout, Bass, Perch, Lake Whitefish (They're really big) and even some Pike if we are lucky.

I did get an opportunity to fish the Beaverhead, the Big Hole, and the Ruby a short time ago with Bob Miller and Steve Hollowell, but it was really slow fishing. We even got out on the Clark Canyon Reservoir but we got skunked there. The trout had Lockjaw, I think.

I believe that the runoff has peaked, but the "Root's" still high. The color was good today but we still have a fair amount of snow to melt. I look forward each year to new holding areas for fish as the water recedes and creates different spots for the fish to find, and for us to explore. It should be a good water year because of the excellent snow pack. Let's just hope that it isn't too warm too soon in the season. I know that we'll have some pretty warm temperatures in the near future.

All of that said, I hope you are all safe and ready to get out of the house. I'm sure we've set a new world record for "Cabin Fever". Keep your distance. Use your mask, and don't go to any crowded events. I don't think we're at the end of this yet.

Stay safe, Tight lines,  
Phil



**Cancelled**

## **JUNE Program 2020**

***It would have been good.....***

*The Pillsbury Doughboy*

*The Pillsbury Doughboy died today in Minneapolis of a yeast infection and traumatic complications from repeated pokes in the belly. He was 71.*

*Doughboy was buried in a lightly greased coffin. Dozens of celebrities turned out to pay their respects, including Mrs. Butterworth, Hungry Jack, the California Raisins, Betty Crocker, the Hostess Twinkies, and Captain Crunch. The gravesite was piled high with flours.*

*Aunt Jemima delivered the eulogy and lovingly described Doughboy as a man who never knew how much he was kneaded.*

*Born and bread in Minnesota, Doughboy rose quickly in show business, but his later life was filled with turnovers. He was not regarded as a very smart cookie, wasting much of his dough on half-baked schemes.*

*Despite being a little flaky at times, he still was a crusty old man and served as a positive roll model for millions.*

*Doughboy is survived by his wife, Play Dough, three children: John Dough, Jane Dough, and Dosey Dough, plus they had one in the oven. He is also survived by his elderly father, Pop Tart.*

*The funeral was held at 3:50 for about 20 min.*



*If you smiled while reading this, please rise to the occasion and pass it on to someone having a crumby day and kneading a lift.*

# FLY OF THE MONTH- June 2020 #1

## Sedge hog



For Georgetown Outing, try this!

Mikulak, Sedge hog, whatever; there's a reason they make pool toys out of foam instead of dubbing. Change color/size to suit your fancy.

hook - Dai Riki 280 #8

thread - UTC 140 hot orange

tail/wing(s) - deer hair

body/head - 1mm foam orange

hackle – brown

mash barb/start thread; wrap to bend

clean, stack, measure (gap width) a clump of deer hair; tie in, move thread to 3/4 mark, tie down/trim butts return to tail

tie in foam strip (approx 1/3 gap width)

brush underbody with a little Super Glue and wrap to point

clean, stack, measure (tips to tail) another clump of deer hair; trim butts/tie in

brush on a little more glue, wrap body to 1/2 mark

repeat winging sequence

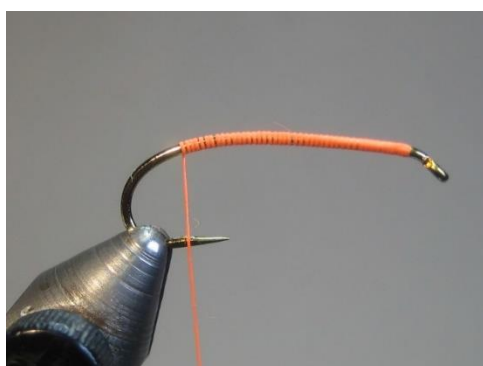
a little more glue, wrap body to 3/4 mark; tie off/trim last wing

tie in foam strip at eye; fold to create head, tie down/trim

tie in hackle; wrap, tie off/trim, half hitch x 2, SHHAN

trim out hackle underneath

mash barb/start thread; wrap to bend    clean, stack, measure (gap width) a clump of deer hair;



tie in, move thread to 3/4 mark, tie down/trim butts



return to tail & tie in foam strip (1/3 gap width) brush underbody with a little Super Glue and wrap to point



clean, stack, measure (tips to tail) another clump of deer hair; trim butts/tie in



brush on a little more glue, wrap body to 1/2 mark repeat winging sequence







a little more glue, wrap body to 3/4 mark; tie off/trim last wing tie in foam strip at eye; fold to create head, tie down/trim



tie in hackle; wrap, tie off/trim, half hitch x 2, SHHAN



trim out hackle underneath

Regards, Scott

*Add legs & it will be great!—club member Jay Melzer*

*"Fly fishing is magic. Not in the Merlin sense but in the David Copperfield sense. It is the art of illusion. The art of making someone, in this case a fish, believe with all their heart in something utterly implausible." Louis Cahill, Gink and Gasoline*

*Fishing with a stick and line is a solitary endeavor by nature. It always comes down to the two hands of the angler: one on the rod and the other in control of the line. Sharing the water with friends is great. But fishing, inherently, is not a team sport. It's more like pole vaulting than a football game because it's really about individual performance. And at its root, fishing is just a contest between one man and one fish." However, we fish together to share our experiences, to learn from one another, to catch up with old friends and to make new ones. We choose to fish together because the bonds formed on a river are like none other, and because flowing water and shared moments can heal friendships and mend grievances." Domenick Swentosky, Troutbitten*

## FLY OF THE MONTH- June 2020 #2

### Red/ Green Chironomid Pupa

By

**Dennis Westover**

The Corona virus has me spending more time indoors at a time when I should be thinking about ice off on the lakes and the start of Chironomid fishing. With time on my hands I've been tying some of my favorite chironomid patterns. One of my favorites and one of the more versatile early season patterns is the Red/ Green Pupa. Early season is characterized by the emergence of the chironomid larvae more commonly known as the bloodworm. Most larvae are red, very slender and about an inch long. They emerge out of the bottom mud and migrate along the bottom from deeper water into the shallows. There are dozens of patterns that are effective imitations of the bloodworm but I like this pattern because it does double duty as both a larva and as the second stage of the chironomid, the pupa. Fishing this pattern with a floating line and a strike indicator about a foot off the bottom in 8 to 18 feet of water is deadly in the early spring.

Thread – UTC red 70

Hook- Alec Jackson Chironomid hook or TMC 2302 Size 10,12,14

Bead – White, sized to hook. (smaller beads produce better proportions)

Rib – Red UTC wire, small

Underbody – UTC red holographic tinsel, med

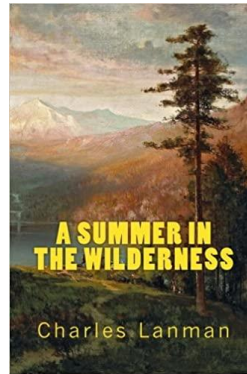
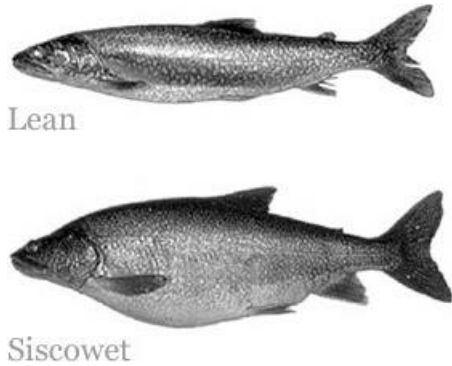
Tinsel rib – UTC green holographic, med

Counter wrap the red wire rib and coat the fly with UV fly finish, Sally Hansens or Super glue.



## ***THE WAY IT WAY.... CHARLES LANMAN***

*In the 1840s Charles Lanman made a canoe trip up the Mississippi River and around Lake Superior and wrote an account of his trip. Lanman was a newspaperman, private secretary for Senator Daniel Webster, librarian for the War Department and then for the House of Representatives. He also was an artist of the Hudson River School and studied art with Asher Durand. He made frequent trips to remote parts of eastern states and eastern Canada and authored a dozen books, some of which dealt with his travels. In this selection from his book Lanman mentions a fish called the ciscovet, which is a bastardized French version of the Ojibwe word siscowet which means "to cook itself," which is what happens if you put this fish near a flame. A siscowet simply is a fat Lake Trout and gets fat by eating smelt.*



"The river Saint Mary, opposite this village, is about two miles wide, and having found its way out of a deep bay of the ocean lake, it here rushes over a ledge of rocks in great fury, and presents, for the distance of nearly a mile, a perfect sheet of foam, and this spot is called the Sault, signifying falls. The entire height of the fall is about thirty feet, and after the waters have expressed in murmuring roar, their unwillingness to leave the bosom of Superior, they finally hush themselves to sleep, and glide onward, as if in a dream, along the picturesque shores of a lonely country, until they mingle with the waters of Lake Huron.

The principal fish of this region are trout and whitefish which are among the finest varieties in the world, and are here found in their greatest perfection. Of the trout, the largest species in Lake Superior is called the lake trout, and they vary from ten to sixty pounds in weight. Their flesh is precisely similar to that of the salmon in appearance, and they are full as delicious as an article of food. The Indians take them in immense quantities with the gill net during the spring and summer, where the water is one hundred feet deep; but in the autumn, when the fish hover about the shores for the purpose of spawning, the Indians catch them with the spear by torch-light. They also have a mode of taking them in the winter through the ice. After reaching the fishing ground, they cut a hole in the ice over which they erect a kind of wigwam, and in which they seat themselves for action. They attach a piece of meat to a cord as bait, which they lower and pull up for the purpose of attracting the trout, thereby alluring the unsuspecting creature to the top of the hole, when they pick it out with a spear. An Indian has been known to catch a thousand weight in one day, in this novel manner. But as the ice on Lake Superior is seldom suffered to become very thick on account of the frequent storms, it is often that these solitary fishermen are borne away from the shore and perish in the bosom of the deep.

My mode of fishing for lake trout, however, was with the hook. In coasting along the lake in my canoe I sometimes threw out about two hundred feet of line, to which was attached a stout hook and a piece of pork, and I seldom tried this experiment for an hour without capturing a fifteen or twenty pounder. At other times, when the lake was still, and I was in the mood, I have paddled to where the water was fifty feet in depth, and with a drop-line have taken, in twenty minutes, more trout than I could eat in a fortnight, which I generally distributed among my Indian companions.

A fish called ciscovet, is unquestionably of the trout genus, but much more delicious and seldom found to weigh more than a dozen pounds. They are a very beautiful fish, and at the present time are decidedly the fattest I have ever seen. Their habits are similar to those of the trout, and they are taken in the same manner. But, *the* fish of this region, and of the world, is the common trout. The five rivers which empty into Lake Superior on the north, and the thirty streams which run from the south, all abound in this superb fish, which vary from ten to forty ounces in weight. But the finest place for this universal favorite, in the known world, is, without any doubt, the Falls of Saint Mary. At this place they are in season throughout the year, from which circumstance I am inclined to believe that there must be several varieties, which closely resemble each other. At one time you may fish all day and not capture a single specimen that will weigh over a pound, and at another time you may take a boat-load of them which will average from three to four pounds in weight. You may accuse me of telling a large story when I speak of boatloads of *trout*, but I do assure you that such sights are of frequent occurrence at the Sault. My favorite mode of trouting at this place has been to enter a canoe and cast anchor at the foot of the rapids, where the water was ten or fifteen feet deep, but owing to its marvelous clearness appeared to be about three, and where the bed of the river or strait is completely covered with snow-white rocks. I usually fished with a fly or artificial minnow, and was never disappointed in catching a fine assortment whenever I went out. My favorite spot was about midway between the American and Canadian shores, and there have I spent whole days enjoying the rarest of sport; now looking with wonder at the wall of foam between me and the mighty lake; now gazing upon the dreamy-looking scenery on either side and far below me; and anon peering into the clear water to watch the movements of the trout as they darted from the shady side of one rock to another, or leaped completely out of their native element to seize the hovering fly. During all this time my spirit would be lulled into a delightful peacefulness, by the solemn roar of the Sault. I have taken trout in more than one half of the United States, but have never seen a spot where they were so abundant as in this region, but I must acknowledge that there are streams in New England and New York where I have thrown the fly with more intellectual enjoyment than in the river Saint Mary.

But I must devote a paragraph to the white-fish of Lake Superior. They are of the shad genus, and with regard to flavor are second only to their saltwater brethren. They are taken at all seasons of the year with gill-nets and the seine in the deep waters of the lake; at this point, however, the Indians catch them with a scoop-net, and in the following manner. Two Indians jump into a canoe above the rapids, and while one navigates it among the rocks and through the foaming waters, the other stands on the look-out, and with the speed of lightning picks out the innocent creatures while working their way up the stream unconscious of all danger. This is a mode of fishing which requires great courage, immense strength, and a steady nerve. A very slight mis take on the part of the steersman, or a false movement of the net-man, will cause the canoe to be swamped, when the inmates have to struggle with the foam awhile until they reach the still water, when they strike for the shore, there to be laughed at by their rude brethren of the wilderness, while the passing stranger will wonder that any men should attempt such dangerous sport. But accidents of this kind seldom happen, and when they do the Indians anticipate no danger, from the fact that they are all such expert swimmers.

It took me three days to muster sufficient courage to go down these rapids in a canoe with an Indian, and though I performed the feat without being harmed, I was so prodigiously frightened that I did not capture a single fish, though I must have seen, within my reach, upwards of a thousand. The whitefish, ciscovet, and lake trout have already become an article of export from this region, and I believe the time is not far distant, when the fisheries of Lake Superior will be considered as among the most lucrative in the world."

Charles Lanman, Summer in the Wilderness, 1847, 1978



## 2020 FFB CLUB OUTINGS & EVENTS SCHEDULE

**June 10- 14** Noxon Reservoir and the Clark Fork: Imagine fishing a place where you can catch any one of 9 different species of fish, on 9 different casts.... Trout, Bass, Pike..... that's what happened last year!!

We are now about 2 weeks away from our first (yes, this one is going to happen.....!) "Ground Zero" is the beautiful Trout Creek Motel & RV Park. These outings are primarily about fishing, and despite despicable weather last year, it was quite the piscatorial adventure!

Most of Montana's fish species were landed last year....from 18-pound Northern Pike, to 9-pound Lake Whitefish, to 5-pound Brown Trout, 24-inch Bull Trout, fat Rainbows, feisty Smallmouth and Largemouth Bass, chunky Perch, and even a Walleye.....ALL out of the same water!!

I contacted the Park...all the motel rooms and cabins are booked. There is ONE RV site left. If you are already signed up, or committed to go, PLEASE RSVP to me, so we can get an accurate head count for planning purposes. There will be a "pot-luck" on Friday night, with appropriate social-distancing...which should be easy to do outdoors. If you are interested in going, please contact Trout Creek Motel & RV Park for availability, or check nearby accommodations. Christina and I will be located in Site B of the RV Park. Please reply with your location if possible.



**July 15- 18** Georgetown Lake: This is the "Big One" Big Trout, Big Bugs (Sedges), Big Fun at a beautiful lake... Dries and Nymphs, Moose and Mayhem....! **PHILLIPSBURG BAY CAMPGROUND.**

**August 8, 2020** Water Forum's Riverfest & clean up: [brwaterforum.org](http://brwaterforum.org)

**August 16 ANNUAL PICNIC** \*\*\* This year's picnic will be at Camp Sula (located by the Sula Store on 93). Some of our members will be going up for the weekend and have reserved their spots so if you would like to enjoy great fishing, extra visiting, etc. please call for a reservation at 406-821-3364 and talk to Emily. There are many spots available for your RV. **The picnic is Sunday, August 16th starting at around 3:30.** Sula is only 10 miles past Steve's place up highway 93. Call Daneel if you have any questions.

**September 9- 13** Hebgen Lake and the Madison River Legendary "Gulper" fishing at a legendary location, at the gates of Yellowstone. Quake Lake, Wade Lake, and other area locales as well, wherever they're biting! RAINBOW POINT CAMPGROUND-- LOOP C



*"There's even a lingering prejudice against the fly pattern known as the San Juan Worm. It fits the most politically correct criteria of being an almost perfect copy of a common aquatic organism, but it's too easy to tie and the word "worm" in the fly's name keeps some fisherman from using it because the dark implication of bait is too onerous. If you're looking for logic here, don't bother. Minnows are also commonly used as bait, but I've yet to see someone turn up his nose at a Muddler Minnow streamer because of its name."*  
*John Gierach, No Shortage of Good Days, 2011*

## FISH REPORTS AND KODAK MOMENTS

While the Bitterroot is clearly in runoff now, some have escaped to other waters to fish. Members Steve H and Phil R fished the Big Hole recently. Among others they caught not only a nice Brown but they watched an older, grey Moose cross the river! Sometimes it's not always about fishing.....



Ed G,  
Leon P &  
Gary K  
fished  
Brown's  
lake  
with  
some  
nice  
results



Bob M's  
Missouri  
Brown



*"The trout glided near my feet in the shallows. It was a brown, its nose hooked and its red spots glowing. When I released it, just at the moment when I ceased to hold it and it became wholly part of the stream again, I was washed by the surety that it would be the last fish I would see from this stretch of river until after a long, windy winter covered the stream with ice, held it white and silent and still." Jeff Hull, Streams of Consciousness, 2007*



## **NEWS AND NOTES**

### **LOGAN RIVER, UTAH**

The Logan River drains the mountains between Bear Lake and the Cache Valley in Utah. It is a noted trout stream, especially for the large brown trout in the lower part of the river. It was notorious enough that Frederick Jackson Turner, famous historian of the American Frontier, longed to fish it. Turner, who was on the faculty at Harvard early in the 20th century, was an avid fly fisher who frequently was seen fishing the Charles River even though it was a dead river. He heard about the large browns in the Logan and so arranged to teach summer school at Utah State University (USU), located in Logan where the river leaves the mountains on its way to join the Bear River system. There was a man that had his priorities straight. The Logan River also impacted my life. I had abandoned fly fishing while working my way through grad school but went to Utah State to speak at a writer's conference and then to teach summer school. Viewing the big browns in the river convinced me to start fishing again. Now I wasn't bright enough to buy a new outfit and fish the Logan River while there, but I did break out the fly rod after I returned to New Mexico.

The Logan River originally was inhabited by Bonneville cutthroats, which have been recommended frequently but unsuccessfully for the endangered species list, but brown trout from Germany and Scotland were stocked in the late 19th century. Today the Bonneville cutthroats are found in the upper river and the browns in the lower river. Fisheries biologists have studied the river for a number of years, and discovered that browns dominated cutthroats when both were in the same water. They also discovered that the upper river was cutthroat water and that the lower river was brown trout water. Placing caged trout in various sections of the river demonstrated that caged cutts did well in the lower river and that caged browns did extremely well in the upper river but that in cages in the lower river that contained both species the browns dominated and the cutts did poorly.

Further studies explained why Bonneville cutthroats dominated the upper river even though caged browns did so well in that section. The answer seems to lie in the fact that Bonneville cutthroats adapted to stream conditions, including water temperatures and spawning time. Browns, on the other hand, had adapted to water conditions in their traditional homelands of Scotland and Germany so that their eggs and fry did not survive the colder temperatures and spring runoff. Cutts spawn in late spring as runoff drops, and browns spawn in the fall as water temperatures drop. Cold delayed the hatching of brown trout eggs and slowed the growth of the fry. Thus, nature has prevented brown trout from also dominating the upper river.

If you visit Utah, be sure to fish the Logan River and be sure to visit the Toney Grove campground on the upper river for spectacular wild flower viewing.

### **WESTERN RIVERS CONSERVANCY IN COLORADO**

Founded in 1988, Western Rivers Conservancy (WRC) is dedicated to the preservation of rivers in eleven western states from New Mexico to Montana and west to the Pacific coast. It is an accredited land trust and claims to be the only conservation program dedicated solely to the protection of river lands. Headquartered in Portland, Oregon, WRC is led by Sue Doroff, a co-founder of the organization.

Operating on the belief that "sometimes to save a river, you have to buy it," WRC purchases land for conservation purposes and then transfers it to public or private stewards for long term conservation management. WRC staff is skilled in structuring support from a wide variety of disparate organizations and individuals for each project, which might include local, state and federal government, corporations, public

utilities, foundations, families and local citizens. Past projects have included the Madison, John Day, Williamson, North Umpqua, Salmon, Yampa, Skagit and other rivers. Their work on the John Day River in Oregon involved the purchase of an 8,000-acre ranch and that ranch's 8,000-acre grazing lease on Bureau of Land Management land. The result is Cottonwood Canyon State Park, the second largest state park in Oregon and public ownership of 16 miles of the river. WRC got involved with the Madison in 2002 when the Three Dollar Bridge area was targeted by real estate developers. WRC purchased 100 acres and three miles of the river centered on the bridge and then worked for the purchase of an additional 4,300 acres by a private buyer and then structured a conservation easement to ensure public access.

Recently WRC has focused on the Rio Grande and its tributary, the Conejos River, in Colorado. The upper Rio Grande--that area above the little town of Del Norte--is a top-quality trout stream. As the river runs east and then south through the San Luis Valley, the fishery deteriorates but then improves again as it approaches the New Mexico border and improves even more in northern New Mexico as it flows through the gorge near Taos. The Conejos is a quality fishery. When I first fished it in the 1970s, one rarely saw another fisherman. Traffic on the river has increased in recent years, but it remains relatively uncrowded because it is distant from the main Front Range population centers of Denver and Colorado Springs.

WRC recently completed five projects on the Rio Grande and Conejos. The largest was the purchase of 17,019 acres along 4.5 miles of river in a county that had almost no public land or access. Gaining support from the Gates Foundation, Great Outdoors Colorado (GOCO) and others, WRC purchased the land and transferred it to Costilla County. The result is the San Luis Hills State Wildlife Area. The conservation easement is held by the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service. It also purchased the 1,180-acre Olguin ranch on the Conejos, just across from the new wildlife area. The Rio de Los Pinos is a wonderful little trout stream in the same general area. The Los Pinos, which harbors Rio Grande Cutthroats (an endangered species) in its upper waters, flows from Cumbres Pass into the Conejos. Access always has been difficult. In 2017 WRC acquired 368 acres of land with stream access and then transferred it to Rio Grande National Forest and followed that by acquiring an additional 260 acres in 2018 so that one mile of stream is protected.

The town of Alamosa, the largest in the San Luis Valley, is upstream from the above locations. The Rio Grande is not a fishery (except perhaps for carp) where it flows through agricultural lands around Alamosa, but the river is important to the people, so Alamosans were thrilled when WRC acquired 203 acres of the river in town and created Alamosa Riparian Park. Even further upstream is the little town of South Fork where the South Fork of the Rio Grande joins the main river. Here the fishing really improves, and there is adequate river access to the little mining town of Creede, famous for the silver boom in the 1890s and the saying, "there is day all day in the night time, and there is no night in Creede." Creede had a population of about 10,000 at the height of the mining boom. It has perhaps 300 permanent residents today. Despite the legacy of mining, the Rio Grande is a vibrant and important fishery upstream to its tributaries. In the summer there are loads of what Mainers call "summer complaints," but most of them are Texans and Okies and don't fish. Access is limited in this part of the valley, so the purchase of 91 acres above Creede with the guarantee of permanent access is important to fly fishers.

According to its mission statement, the Western Rivers Conservancy acquires land to protect critical habitat, provide public access, and to secure the health of the ecosystem. While its focus is broader than just the preservation of fisheries, fly fishers certainly are beneficiaries of its work. WRC is an important conservation organization. Check it out at [westernrivers.org](http://westernrivers.org).





*View of  
Creede,  
Colorado  
November  
1893*

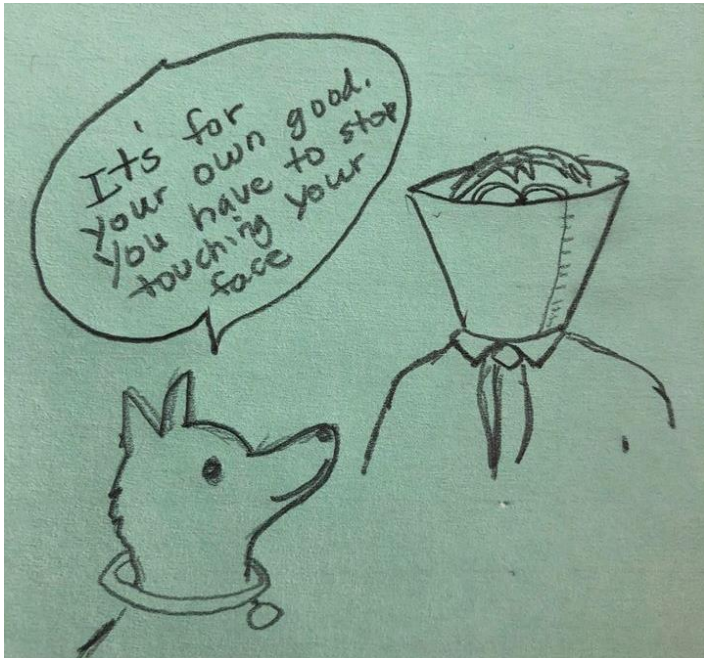


*Rio de Los Pinos  
and the Rio Grande at Freemon  
today*





After years of wanting to thoroughly clean my house but lacking the time, this week I discovered that wasn't the reason.



Let's be honest. People with Obsessive Compulsive Cleanliness Disorder are going to come out of this winning.

Kinda starting to understand why pets try to run out of the house when the front door opens





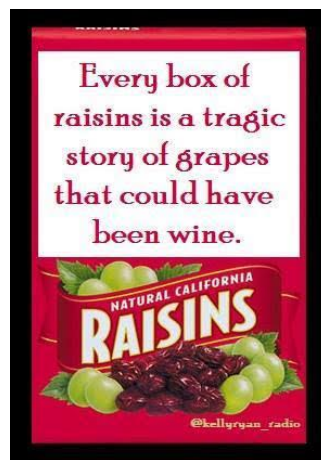
~~SUN~~DAY  
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MATTHEW ZAREMBA

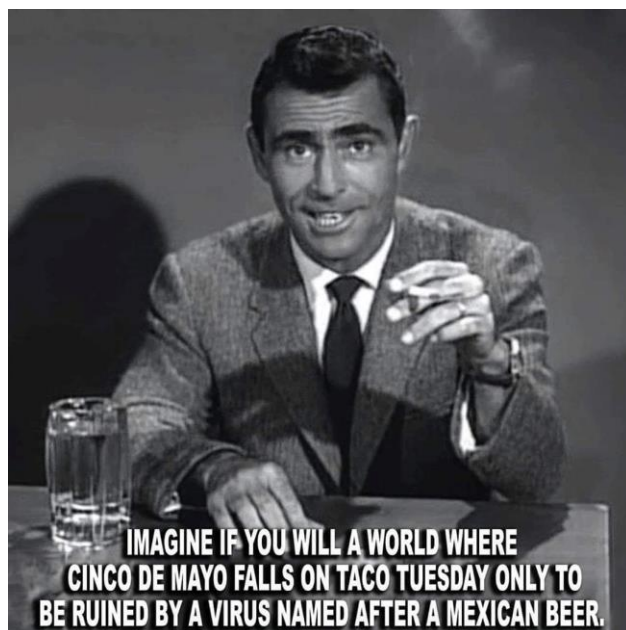
**DUE TO MY  
 ISOLATION. I  
 FINISHED 3 BOOKS  
 YESTERDAY.  
 AND BELIEVE ME.  
 THAT'S A LOT OF  
 COLOURING.**

Because of the huge increase in deliveries, FedEx and UPS have joined forces and are now Fed-Up

celebrities be like omg 🤔  
 quarantined in my 30 room mansion with a personal theater, olympic pool and 50 acre yard for the next month. soooooo bored. just know we're all in this with you guys! 🙏



**THE ANSWER  
 MAY NOT LIE  
 AT THE  
 BOTTOM OF  
 A BOTTLE  
 OF WINE.  
 BUT YOU SHOULD  
 AT LEAST CHECK.**



#### Shelter-in-place coping levels measured in cartoon bears



##### LEVEL 1: BERENSTAIN

Fully clothed, family unit all together, societal rules and standards still being followed, practiced and respected.



##### LEVEL 2: POOH

T-shirt and no pants, mostly alone, eating entirely too many sweets but happy in your blissful ignorance.



##### LEVEL 3: YOGI

Naked except for a hat and tie, surviving off whatever food you can steal, only companion is smaller nude person in a Bow Tie.



##### LEVEL 4: CHARMIN

Completely nude, surrounded by others who are completely nude, obsessed with Toilet paper.

## 2020 schedule

June 10 <sup>th</sup> -14 <sup>th</sup>	Noxon reservoir
July 15-18 <sup>th</sup>	Georgetown lake
July 13 <sup>th</sup>	Board Meeting
August 16 <sup>th</sup>	Annual Picnic
Sept 9 <sup>th</sup> -13 <sup>th</sup>	Hebgen Lake
Oct 6 <sup>th</sup>	club meeting
Oct 12 <sup>th</sup>	Board meeting
Nov 3 <sup>rd</sup>	club meeting
Nov 9 <sup>th</sup>	Board meeting
Dec 1 <sup>st</sup>	ANNUAL MEETING
Dec 7 <sup>th</sup>	Board meeting

## 2020 BOARD OF DIRECTORS

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Ed Gannon-Cruise director	<a href="mailto:edandck@gmail.com">edandck@gmail.com</a>
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Warren Johns-	<a href="mailto:lchthyologist55@yahoo.com">lchthyologist55@yahoo.com</a>
Greg Chester-	<a href="mailto:gchester55@aol.com">gchester55@aol.com</a>
Scott Roberts—PHWFF	<a href="mailto:srmt100@yahoo.com">srmt100@yahoo.com</a>
Julie Shoush—Special Needs Day	<a href="mailto:jshoushouse@aol.com">jshoushouse@aol.com</a>

## Our Address:

Fly Fishers of the Bitterroot  
PO BOX 692  
Victor, MT 59875

Name tags and lanyards are ready and are at the check in table. If you need a name tag please contact Estelle at [je@shuttleworthje.com](mailto:je@shuttleworthje.com)

The club's membership period is January 1<sup>st</sup> to December 31<sup>st</sup> of each year.

Individual: \$ 25.00

Family: \$35.00

A Family is 2 people in a domestic relationship and their children under 18 years of age.

Newsletter Editor:

Estelle Shuttleworth

[je@shuttleworthje.com](mailto:je@shuttleworthje.com) 406-381-0474

**I feel like I'm 16 again  
gas is cheap and I'm  
grounded.**

**SOMETIMES I  
WONDER IF ALL OF  
THIS IS HAPPENING  
BECAUSE I DIDN'T  
FORWARD THAT  
MESSAGE TO 10  
OTHER PEOPLE**

**If they had just  
called it "the  
stay at home  
challenge" and  
posted it on  
Facebook, the  
virus would be  
gone by now.**