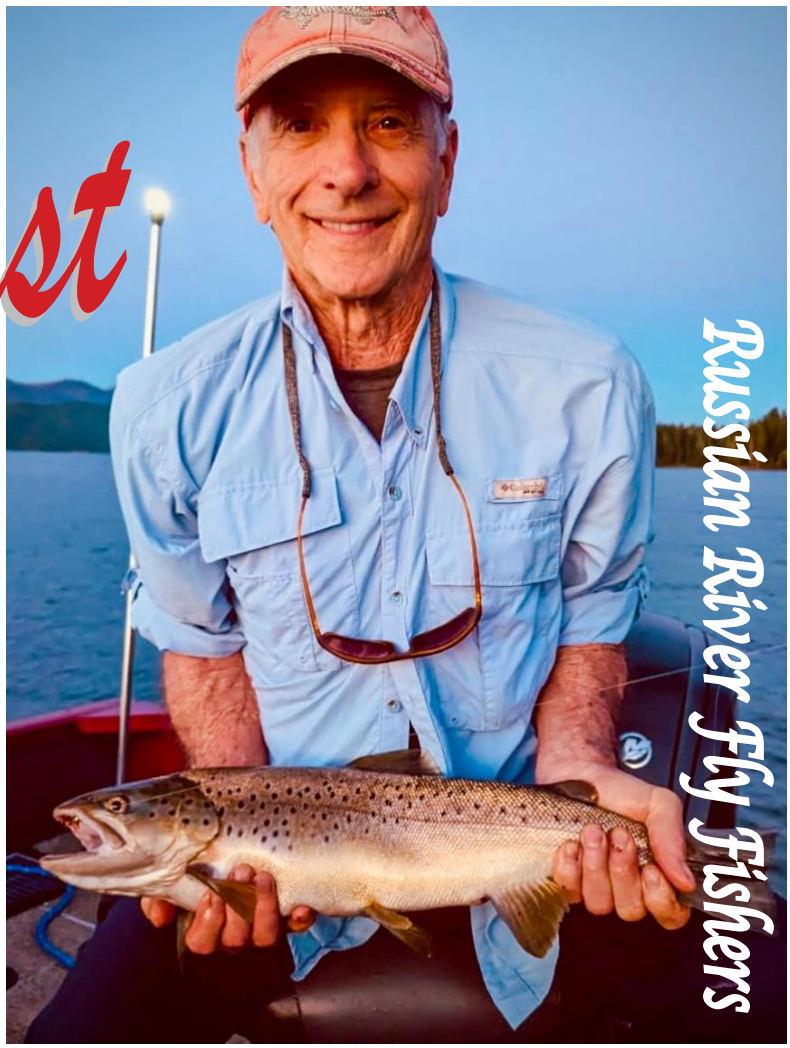
The Cast

Russian River Fly Fishers



Sonoma County, CA
Volume 53 Number 7
July 2026

RRFF Member Edward Epperson ready to release a Lake Almanor Brown Trout.
Edward Epperson's story, page 2.

Since June 1977
Visit our website at
www.rrflyfisher.org

President's Message

By Penelope Gadd-Coster (Past-President)

Dear RRFF members,

Daniel is away doing what we all love—fishing. So, I am happy to create this month's President's Message on his behalf.

As we move through another season on the water, I want to thank each of you for your continued support, participation, and commitment to our club.

Russian River Fly Fishers is built on more than a shared interest in fly fishing; it is also built on friendship, mentorship, conservation awareness, and a genuine appreciation for the streams, lakes, rivers, and those fisheries that bring us together.

In the months ahead, we look forward to more opportunities to fish, learn, volunteer, and connect. Such as club outings and casting practice, listening to guest speakers, conservation efforts, and informal conversations about flies, gear, and favorite waters.

Every activity helps strengthen the spirit of our club. For example, Wednesday July 8, 2026, the July General Meeting will be held at the casting pond.

Please join us for a relaxed, informal gathering. Enjoy the outdoors with your fellow club members. Time of this outdoor General Meeting will be 4:00 to 7:00 p.m. The Club will supply sausages for grilling; I will bring salads. If you would like to bring a dessert, then we could use four or five of your favorites. Please bring your own beverages, a chair, hat, and cash.

There will be a dollar table topped with quality used fly-fishing equipment at bargain prices—better values than eBay. Please come prepared so you can purchase a few more items you are missing in your fly & gear box, or you might want to buy something you can't live without. Also, Charlie Schneinder will be speaking to us at the pond on July 8th. Charlie is our RRFF Conservation Advisor, California Trout's "Connectivity Manager," and board volunteer for Redwood Empire Trout Unlimited (RETU). He will be giving us the inside scoop on the Eel River dam removal and its "two basin solution."

I also want to mention there are many ways to get involved with the RRFF Club: helping with an event, sharing a fishing report, welcoming a new member, supporting conservation work, or simply showing up and enjoying time with fellow anglers. Each contribution, large or small, helps Russian River Fly Fishers stay active, strong, and, welcoming.

This brings up our connection with RETU. There is a revival of this local chapter, and you are all invited to come to their meetings held at Lagunitas Brewery. To become informed about future RETU speaking events, join RETU email list by clicking on this link, for speaking event's dates and times.

Other events will happen soon, like cleaning up the Russian River, Putah Creek, and the McCloud River. These are important fisheries to all of us, and our club has participated in keeping these important fisheries viable.

Our club will also be participating in the Pikeminnow Derby. The primary purpose of that derby is to protect threatened native fish by encouraging anglers to catch and remove the predatory pikeminnow from the Eel River. Pikeminnows decimate and threaten salmon and steelhead populations. They disrupt the ecosystem by preying heavily on juvenile salmon and steelhead, directly competing with them for food (like insects), and forcing native fish out of prime, cool-water habitats. Hence, the Pikeminnow Derby. To sign up for this RRFF outing, click here.

Thank you again for being part of the RRFF community. I encourage everyone to stay involved, join an outing when you can, lend a hand if you are able, and continue sharing the enthusiasm and knowledge that make this club special. I hope to see you on the water soon. Thank you, Penelope

Click link to club's 2026 calendars & outing sign-up sheets.

Club Activities	July '26 Date & Time	August '26 Date & Time
Fly Casting At the Pond	Daylight Savings Time Casting Clinic every Thursday 4:30 to 7 PM	Daylight Savings Time Casting Clinic every Thursday 4:30 to 7 PM
General Meetings **will not** be held at the Vets Building during July & August	**7/8 General Meeting & BBQ at Pond 4:00 – 7:00 PM**	**No General Meeting Let's go fishing**
Board Meetings	**7/15 6:30 – 9:00 PM**	**8/19 6:30 – 9:00 PM**
Eel River Pikeminnow Derby (Ed Barich)	**X**	**8/20—23**
Upper Sac River Women's Outing (Genie Praetzel)	**X**	**8/28—30**

RRFF General Meeting
By Mike Borba

See above spreadsheet calendar for General Meeting information.

Fly Fishing the Hex Hatch Lake Almanor
By Edward Epperson

On June 12, 2026, I fished the hex hatch at Lake Almanor with Lance Gray. I had fished that hatch some years ago. During that previous outing, I had several hookups including a massive hit that immediately broke off my tackle. I left the lake skunked, knowing I had unfinished business at Almanor.

At this recent outing on Lake Almanor with Lance Gray, we were on the water by 6:00 PM. Within the first 30 minutes, I hooked into and landed a nice 2 lb. rainbow. Things got quiet during the next 2 hours and then I missed setting the hook during two strikes. About 8:30 PM things got exciting with a big hit, and a long fight. Eventually, I landed a 28-inch, 5lb. Brown

trout. This is a personal fly-rod best and I am very pleased to say, "Mission accomplished at Lake Almanor." If you've seen and heard Lance's RRFF General Meeting presentations, *he is the guy.*

Russian River Railbikes
By Don and Jan Shaw

In early May, we took the railbike tour with my daughters, Michelle and Brook, along the historic Northwestern Pacific Railroad tracks in Cloverdale.

A volunteer from the Golden Gate Railroad Museum shared interesting background on the area's railroad history. The scenic 6-mile round trip took us past vineyards, through a tunnel beneath a cemetery, and over a trestle.

At the turnaround point, we stopped at a picnic area overlooking the river and enjoyed lunches from West Coast Sourdough. Each railbike seats four people and travels about 10 mph when all four riders pedal.

What a fun adventure! This could make a great future club outing. Anyone interested? For more information about Russian River Railbikes, tap this link.

I Hooked the Big One!
Casting on the River Spey, Scotland
Part 1
By Peter Taylor

I had waited years to travel to Scotland and Spey cast for salmon on the River Spey. Finally, this year, my Scotland trip came together. I secured a ghillie and a permit to fish the Grantown Association beats for a week, covering highly regarded and affordable stretches of the River Spey; as well as the River Dulnain, a major, fast-flowing left-bank tributary of the River Spey in the Scottish Highlands.

Scottish ghillie, Jim McGovern

The River Spey is where Spey casting began and was refined over time, so I thought it wise to strengthen my Spey cast before standing on its banks. I

considered myself a capable Spey caster, having caught more than 100 steelhead with my Spey rods. But I soon realized I was most comfortable with the Snap T and Double Spey casts and rarely used the Single Spey cast. To feel ready for my trip to Scotland, I signed up for a refresher Spey casting course at the Golden Gate Angling & Casting Club (GGACC).

Scottish ghillie, Garry Grant

The class was supposed to be held on the American River, but it was rescheduled, so I found myself at GGACC's historic casting ponds in Golden Gate Park, San Francisco. To add to the fun, it was the Sunday before the 2026 Jimmy Green Spey-O-Rama World Championship. Scotland's own Baine Lyon, the 2025 world Champion Spey caster was practicing in the ponds during my class. I was on the fly end of his casts which were landing right behind me from about 200 away. I later heard that the Scotsman Lyon was crowned World Champion Spey caster again this year with a world-record cast of 199 feet in the qualifying event.

As Master Spey instructor Mr. Morikawa taught, I stayed focused on the task and learned that GGACC has 10 certified Master Spey casting teachers—about a tenth of the world's Master Spey instructors. He also mentioned that certification is difficult to earn, so I knew I was in good hands. Following his point-by-point instructions, especially keeping the line in order and forming a clean D-loop, paid off. I picked up several important details I had missed along my Spey casting journey. If you are not a Spey caster, think of it like golf: there are many moving parts, and each must be in the right position and flow for consistent results. Both skills are lifelong learning adventures. It is no wonder that golf and Spey casting were both invented in Scotland; each is a highly technical sport built on skill, timing, and feel.

Flies are essential to fly fishing—certainly an understatement. Having the right color and size can mean the difference between getting a bite or going without one. This is something I know well from many years of chasing steelhead in all kinds of river conditions. I am not a good fly tier, so I rely on my nephew Sam to tie my flies. He knows his feathers and fish. Sam once tied me a skater fly for the North Umpqua that I was hesitant to use because I did not like the colors. When I finally tied it on, I hooked a nice North Umpqua summer steelhead on topwater in a difficult run. I called Sam to see if he could tie some flies for my trip to the River Spey and said he would. I have complete confidence in Sam's flies, which is half the battle. But if my ghillie says otherwise, so be it.

All this study and practice will help, but it certainly does not guarantee I will hook salmon on the River Spey. I will be leaning heavily on my ghillie, who knows how to fish the river and give me the best chance of hooking a River Spey salmon. I cannot wait to meet him. He will be the heart and soul; I will be the hands and feet.

Packing was tough, so I decided to check two bags. There was a lot of fly-fishing gear to pack, and my wading boots were the main reason I needed the second bag. The wait was finally over. Getting through the airport and settling into my seat on the plane made me exhale. We rumbled down the runway, and off I went, hoping my 14-foot Sage TCX and the rest of my fly-fishing gear were safe in the belly of the airplane. Halfway through the 11-hour

flight, crammed into a small middle seat between two people, I began to question my decision to fish the historic River Spey. But when I landed in Edinburgh, that doubt disappeared. I was feeling good.

I drove like a beginner on the left side of the road from Edinburgh to Perth, a beautiful old town on the banks of the River Tay. After traveling, I was able to wind down with my first dram of Scotch in a local bar, followed by a good night's sleep in an actual bed before the early morning drive from Perth to Grantown. Driving through Scotland's treeless hills, filled with peat and dotted with white sheep, was fantastic. Coming over a hill and seeing the beginnings of the River Spey gave me an extra surge of excitement.

Arriving early in Grantown for my planned day of fishing with a ghillie, I could not resist walking to the Old Spey Bridge and looking down at the famed Lurg fishing run. The thrill was palpable. I walked down the steps from *old bridge* to Speyside, reached into the water for a sip, and found it better than any sip of Scotch. Then it was off to my first Scottish breakfast since I was 14, when my dad brought me here to see the Loch Ness Monster, castles, bagpipes, the family tartan, and the wonders of the Highlands.

As instructed, I arrived at Mortimers Tackle Shop in downtown Grantown at 8:45 a.m. I entered the shop and was asked which party I was with. I answered, "Taylor." The man who had asked the question said, "I'm Graham, and here's your ghillie, Jim." Graham continued, "But we will be switching ghillies throughout the week." "Nice to meet you, Jim," I replied. The young woman working at Mortimers handed me my lunch bag and thermos of coffee, which I had opted to add to the price of my ghillie. It was a great choice—one less thing to worry about on the river.

I followed Jim as he told me we were heading to the Lurg Hole, and my heart smiled big. Standing at the Old Spey Bridge in Grantown, built in 1754, which is amazing. It's older than the USA. It was time for me to slip on my waders and line my 14-foot Sage Spey rod. I listened to Jim as he warned me about the dangers of wading without a staff. "I should be fine," I said, "But if not, I will come begging back for the staff." I knew my limits, having waded the slippery Trinity River and the even more hazardous North Umpqua River without a staff.

Before entering the river, I stopped and said, "Jim, this is a dream come true—being here and fly fishing this historic river." Jim looked at me with understanding, paused, and said, "Let's go." Off we went, wading over the rocky, uneven bottom. I felt great joy and took careful steps. I was a little worried about my Single Spey cast, especially with the forecast calling for a "gentle breeze." I soon learned that a *gentle breeze* on the River Spey is what we would call back home a strong wind with sudden gusts. Those strong winds, coming from the west, forced me to cast a Double Spey off my left shoulder which I am comfortable doing. With that, the pressure was off; I no longer had to rely on a good Single Spey cast until later.

Scottish ghillie, Dani Morey

After fishing the Lurg without a bite, I at least had my casting in order after the long journey. As Jim told me, "Your casting is good enough." It was time for us to

climb out of the river. Jim had another client that afternoon, so he handed me off to ghillie Garry Grant. Garry shared a surname with the Chief Family of Clan Grant, as well as the namesake of Grantown and nearby Castle Grant. He was very knowledgeable about the Grantown beat, a beautiful six-mile section of River Spey with snow-covered Cairngorm Mountains to the south. Those mountains form the highest mountain massif in the British Isles, located in the heart of the Cairngorm National Park within the Scottish Highlands. This section of the river had magnificent sights. ***Editor—Part 2 of Pete Taylor's story will be published in the August 2026 Cast.***

Swinging for Shad and Lessons Learned on the Lower Yuba River

By Dave Stone

It was May 30, 2026, when I picked up RRFF buddy, Mike Spurlock, in Novato. With my vehicle loaded with our fly-fishing gear, we took off from Novato to reach Hwy. 37 eventually connecting with Hwy. 80 East. We decided to take the less crowded Hwy. 113 just before the university town of Davis. By taking that exit north, I got to enjoy that agriculturally scenic road to reach our destination, Yuba City. We planned to Spey cast the next two days on the lower Yuba River for anadromous shad.

Two years ago, we took this same route to fish for shad. The fly fishing was so good that year that it was easy to imagine it becoming an annual event for both of us. For some reason, we missed fishing for shad last year. However, that didn't happen this year, and I doubt that mishap will happen next year. Spey casting for shad on the Yuba at this time of year is an entertaining fly-fishing experience.

I like this time of year and driving the backroads to reach Yuba City. It's fun to drive by the fruit tree farms while trying to identify the different varieties of fruit hanging from their branches. Then we reached a long bridge which carries cars and trucks over flooded rice paddy fields at this time of year. The young rice shoots are starting to emerge creating dark green clumps that fill in the flooded fields. This road also crosses Cache Creek, which flows out of Clear Lake, and then another bridge carried us over the Sacramento River before we drove through scenic rural towns like historic Knights Landing.

Mike with a Yuba shad beauty. Mike was landing shad like this, all day long.

As we approached Yuba City from the south, I turned east onto Hwy. 20, also known as Colusa Hwy. We were heading for a motel in the middle of Yuba City. The next morning, we would meet our guide Brian Clemins par excellence. We met Brian at 7:00 AM in the parking lot above the Yuba City Boat Ramp, a few hundred yards above the confluence where the Yuba River flows into the Feather River which eventually flows into the Sacramento River. That day and the next, the Yuba was running at 1,400 cfs, perfect for wet-wading along the smooth and colorful freestone bottom. The Yuba water was gin clear and cool. Both days were perfect for fishing.

Leaving the boat ramp, we motored down the Feather River in Brian's boat, powered by his eighty-hp Mercury jet outboard. Riding in a jet boat is always a thrill. As Brian motored down the Feather River, he prepared to enter the mouth of the Yuba River. He made a large sweeping left turn to break through the Feather's currents and meet the Yuba's confluence current head-on. This is the start of the excitement. We jetted upstream in the direction of the Yuba's

Daguerre Point Dam. While sitting in the seat next to the boat's port gunwale, I enjoyed leaning left as the boat's port gunwale dipped close to the river's surface and then Brian straightened out his boat as we started our adventure up the Yuba. Did I mention the thrill?

Neither fish nor boats can access the upper section of the Yuba above that dam. In February 2012, the National Marine Fisheries Service (NMFS) released a formal decision finding that operation of the dam is likely jeopardizing the survival of three endangered fish species—spring-run chinook salmon, steelhead, and green sturgeon. Like most river dams in California, this dam is also hotly contested as harmful to fish populations; in some circles, the demand is to tear down the Daguerre Dam, while others, the demand is to maintain the dam and keep it in place. There is nothing new about those strong arguments about dams built on California rivers.

Brian is a skilled boat captain who knows the lower Yuba River and several other Californian rivers extremely well too. He has memorized how to avoid snags, submerged logs, and large rocks, and at times that knowledge requires exhilarating snakelike turns to the right and left as he maneuvers and drifts his boat through both shallow currents and deep-water sections. Brian's deft handling his jet boat delivers just as much excitement as any ride at your favorite rollercoaster amusement park.

As we traveled up the Yuba River on our second morning, we were greeted by large groups of American white pelicans resting on very small river islands just above the confluence at the Feather River. Those freshwater birds with their long pouched yellow bills would dive-bomb the river to scoop up small fish. They had not been there in large numbers the day before. We took their sudden presence as a good sign that more shad might be moving upstream. As we continued upriver, we came upon more groups of resting pelicans. We decided to return to a spot called *The Orchard*, where Mike and I had hooked many shad the day before.

That second day of fishing was more of the same. Abundant shad swimming in schools in the cool and clear water. That afternoon, I landed a female shad that Brian estimated weighed in at 4.5 pounds. She was a solid fish and strong fighter.

Dave ready to release hefty shad following a long fight.

Some call shad a "poor man's tarpon." The comparison likely comes from how shad leap when hooked and from their similar deeply forked caudal fin and mandible morphology. It may also reflect the cost difference between traveling to tropical saltwater destinations for tarpon and finding shad in local cool-water rivers. Either way, Mike and I enjoy fly fishing for both.

After a spirited battle, I released her from the fly hook that was dressed in threads like flashy Brazilian Carnival colors and tinsel. As I released her, she swam off to join the many shad hanging out at the river-right run known as *The Orchard*.

That same afternoon, I was swinging downriver from Mike. Suddenly, my line stopped in the strong riffle. I thought I might have hooked another weighty shad. I immediately set the hook. But there was no shad that jumped. Next, I tried to strip some line. Now, I thought I had snagged something beneath the surface. I raised the tip of Brian's 13 ft. Sage Spey rod that he encouraged me to try it out. (Did I mention Brian is very generous too?)

I wanted to see if I could break loose from whatever had a lock on my line. Brian shouted out from shore to lower the rod to avoid the possibility of breaking it. I immediately dropped the rod tip to the level of the

river's surface and tried to carefully strip in line with a slight tug to free it.

Unexpectedly, and to my surprise, my line started to move downriver taking line from the reel. I realized whatever had a hold of my line was heavy. This whole time, Brian had been watching my line too. Suddenly, Brian yelled out, "Dave, you've hooked a sturgeon!" "*What?*" I thought.

Brian did his best to run through the knee-deep water to reach where I stood in thigh-high water. As Brian got close, he said, "Dave, hand me the rod." I took a few steps toward Brian and handed him the rod.

Unbeknownst to me at the time, Brian had begun to reconsider the "sturgeon" possibility. Once he reached shallow water, he started trotting down the sandy shoreline, trying to keep up with whatever was at the end of the line. Before long, Brian was about 100 yards downriver from where Mike and I stood planted in the river. From that distance, I squinted to see what he was reeling in. It looked to me like the size of a dark baby bear cub.

Of course, it wasn't a bear cub. It was a deep-brown mess of branches and foliage debris rolled into a knotted, sphere-like shape. We later concluded that the small but heavy debris pile had been dislodged by a large motorboat that had recently passed us. That boat motored directly over the riffle where Mike and I were fly fishing. The boat operator seemed ignorant and oblivious to the danger he could cause Mike and me. He showed no common sense as he ripped straight up the riffle pushing boat waves to river left and right. Brian mentioned that river navigation law requires boaters to slow down or stop when approaching people who are swimming, wading, or fishing.

Mike later mentioned he saw the debris sphere shape drift pass him after the boat had passed and then it quickly disappeared underwater before it tangled with my fly line downriver. I never saw the dislodged debris until Brian was able to retrieve it. It was another example of Brian's quick thinking and ability to save his reel's fishing line and fly from being damaged or lost.

I'm already looking forward to next season's shad run on the lower Yuba River. **Note—**I said, "shad" and not "sturgeon." Though I must admit, at the time, I was temporarily stoked when I heard the word sturgeon broadcasting from Brian's voice!

Manzanita Lake 2026 Outing Report

By Ed Barich

Tim Reuling rowing his pontoon boat into position for the sunset "motorboat" caddis hatch.

On the weekend of June 18-21, a large group of RRFF anglers, including leaders Ed Barich and Matt Cardle, Jeff Cratty, Jan Whitney, Rick Baker, Betty Andrews, Tim Reuling, Bill Mitchell, Jan & Don Shaw, Gregg Wrisley, Mike Spurlock, Jenny Tighe, Chadd Troedel, Michael Bluto, Eric & Noah Byous, Joe Hiney, and Bob Porter traveled to Lassen National Park to camp and fish at Manzanita Lake – one of the few stillwater fisheries in Northern California where you can drive up to the shore and catch a wild rainbow or brown trout on the lake.

Mike S. pauses before releasing his wild rainbow. One of many.

As in last year, we picked this particular weekend on the advice of Matt, who had previous experience fishing the "motorboat caddis" hatch that occurs there only at sunset in late June. When this bug emerges on the lake surface, it skitters around before flying off – hence the motorboat nickname.

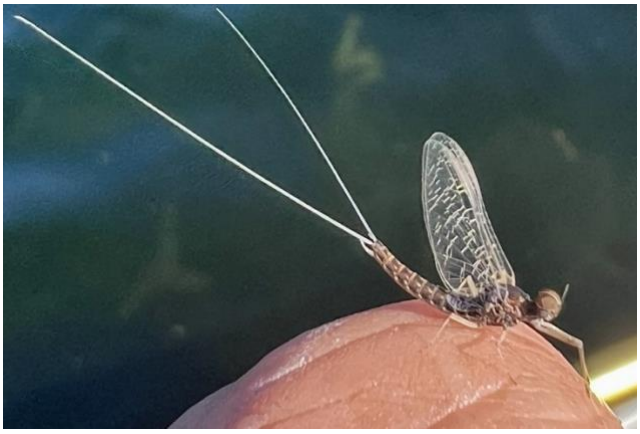
The trout are crazy about these big protein packages and will rise to them with abandon. Matt gave us advice on caddis dry flies that were reasonable imitations of the real bug, and on each evening at dusk we cast them on floating lines from float tubes or by wading the shorelines of the lake.

Jenny Tighe and her wild Manzanita rainbow.

Last year's caddis hatch was minor due to high evening winds and low temperatures. This year's weather was different: calmer winds, 90F air and 70F water temperatures on Thursday, and moderately cooler temps on Friday and Saturday evenings. Despite the improved weather, we saw even less caddis emerging than last year – maybe the hatch was earlier in June? We were able to catch several brown trout in the evenings, but not as many as last year.

Rick Baker going after beautiful wild trout in nearby creeks.

Fortunately, there was action to be had on the lake during the day. The mornings were slow, and the sub-surface bite was sub-par for most of us (except for Jeff, who *always* has success fooling fish with a stripped damselfly nymph any time of the day).



Good example of a Manzanita Lake calibaetis mayfly.

But in the afternoons the lake surface was busy with callibaetis mayflies and rising trout. The bite was not red-hot, but there were enough heart-aching misses and solid takes to keep us entertained all afternoon. A couple of our members also checked out other waters near Manzanita Lake. Rick explored the southern end of Lassen Park, fishing Kings Creek and Mill Creek where he was able to find small but cooperative wild trout. Mike B. spent Saturday at Crater Lake (off Hwy 44) where he caught many planted rainbow trout, some as large as the ones we were catching at Manzanita.

Chef extraordinaire, Matt, simmering his saffron-flavored paella dish while a patient food line starts to form.

With such a large group of club member present, we had fun getting together at camp to share meals. On Friday, Matt made us a paella dish using his 3-ring burner setup and a 3-foot diameter pan. Dinner was served at his campsite and Matt's delicious concoction was devoured (most of us went back for seconds). It was a great time to get to know each other, share fish stories and discuss ideas for future outings.

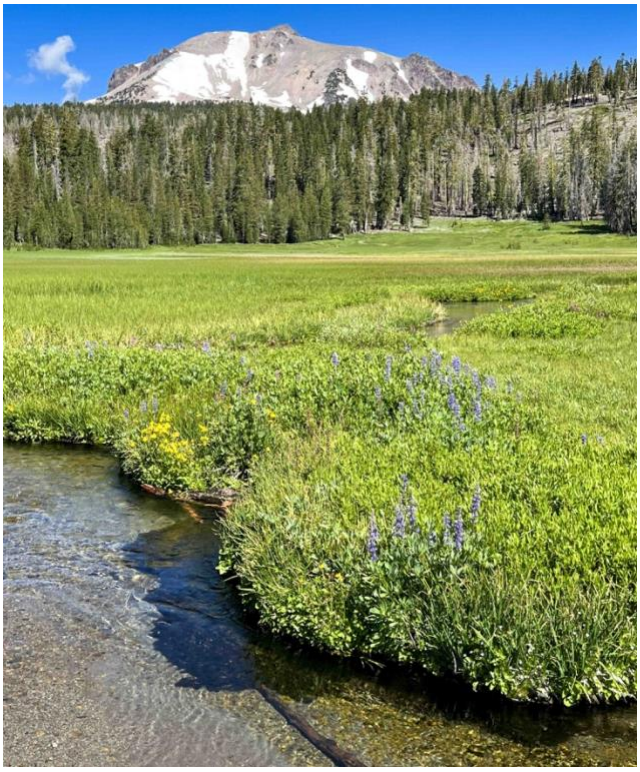
Chadd Troedel happy about his nice wild trout.

Will we do it again next year? The consensus was yes, but we may consider moving the event up one week to avoid the Father's Day/Juneteenth weekend.

Editor—Below are photos from Ed's Manzanita Lake 2026 Outing Report. I wanted to make sure everyone got to enjoy these photo beauties. I had room on this page to share them with you.

Mt. Lassen at sundown.

Manzanita Lake trout netted by Rick Baker.



One of the Lassen Park creeks where Rick hooked beautiful wild trout.

Fishing into the night on Manzanita Lake.

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Russian River Fly Fishers on Facebook

Please click join us online to enjoy:

- **Updates on RRFF Events**
- **Local Flyfishing Information**
- **Flyfishing Instructional Videos**
- **Flyfishing Travel Videos**
- **Conservation Updates**
- **Fly Fishing Industry Updates**
- **Flyfishing Non-Profit & Charity Information**
- **Fishing Reports**
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Our Facebook community has over 1,232 followers and provides links to various vendor and fly-fishing related sites at both local and national levels.

How to Contact Board of Directors & Coordinators

If you want to contact one or more of the Board of Directors and/or Coordinators below, then click on this link, which will bring you to our website.

https://www.rrflyfisher.org/board-of-directors--coordinators.html

The names of our Board of Directors and Coordinators will appear. You may click on a name and leave a message for any person below and our website will send it to their personal email address, and they will respond to your message.

RRFF Board of Directors

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Russian River Fly Fishers Membership Application

(if possible, we prefer that you use the on-line application on our website where you can also pay online: https://www.rrflyfisher.org/membership-application--payment.html

I acknowledge in this agreement, and fully understand, that it is a release of liability. I further acknowledge that I am waiving any right that I may have to bring legal action or to assert a claim against Russian River Fly Fishers (RRFF) for its negligence. This agreement is valid for all RRFF sanctioned events, (fishing outings, picnics, dinner fund raisers, meetings, pond casting clinics, etc.) some of which are open to the public and all of which are covered by RRFF insurance. As a club member you are approved to participate in certain covered events which are not available to non-members: fishing outings and training for fly-casting certification.

Note: Private activities arranged by club members (not sponsored or approved by the club) are not sanctioned and will not be covered by RRFF insurance.

I have read this statement and agree to its terms as a condition of my membership in the Russian River Fly Fishers.

***Indicates required field.**

*Name_____ *Date_____

*How did you hear about us? _____ *Referred by? _____

*Address _____ *City/State/Zip_____

*Preferred Phone: Home_____ **or** Cell_____ *E-mail_____

Occupation_____ *Signature_____

* I'm applying as a new member. Circle (Yes / No). I'm renewing my existing membership. Circle (Yes / No).

*Check the box below that is applicable:

☐ Single membership - $60 annual dues
☐ Junior membership - $30 annual dues (age 16-18 or live >75 miles from Santa Rosa)
☐ Gold membership - $1,000 (one-time)
☐ Family Membership - $65 annual dues. List family members: _____

☐ Membership includes a woman who would like to be contacted by our RRFF Women's Group:

Name: _____ Phone Number: _____ Email: _____

The club would like to help you meet your fly-fishing needs. How many years have you been fly fishing? _____

Check any areas you want help with:

☐ I would like help learning or improving my fly-fishing cast.
☐ I would like advice on fishing equipment.
☐ I would like a lesson in tying knots.
☐ I would like a lesson in tying flies.
☐ I would like to have an experienced member mentor me on local waters or on a club outing.
☐ Any other areas not mentioned above_____

*How are you planning to pay? _____

Note: Dues paid by a new member joining the RRFF after March 1st of any year will cover the balance of that year and the membership dues for the following fiscal year. The RRFF fiscal year runs from July 1st to June 30th.

IF YOU PREFER, YOU MAY JOIN OR RENEW ONLINE at www.rrflyfisher.org. OR NEW MEMBERS, MAY MAIL THIS APPLICATION TO:

RUSSIAN RIVER FLY FISHERS, C/O MIKE SPURLOCK, 20 SAN DOMINGO WAY, NOVATO , CA 94945