

# Alpine Fly Fishers



**FLY FISHERS  
INTERNATIONAL**  
**Charter Club**  
**1000 Stewards members**



*Our Next AFF Meeting*

**SORRY BUT THERE WILL BE**

**NO**

**SEPTEMBER MEETING**

## The Dead Drift - September 2020

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### **President's Line**

*By Larry Gibbs*

As you can see, there will be **NO MEETING IN SEPTEMBER**. October is still up in the air but the COVID 19 situation will have to improve greatly. I don't think that will happen. Chalk it all up to the 'New Normal' and we will adapt.

In the meantime I get to do the exciting job of rewriting our club bylaws. I know I mentioned that I was going to do that earlier but then I found out that the FFI was going to produce a template for charter clubs to make the rewriting easier. Hence, I set that project aside to await the arrival of the template. Still waiting, baited anticipation!

September heralds the arrival of my most favorite time of the year to fish. Fall. The air is cooling as is the water. The leaves are starting to color. The fish are hungry, preparing for winter. Yes, a great time to fish. I was going to go to Canada to fish the upper Columbia River, but I had to cancel that trip. I was also going to go back to Montana but I cancelled that as well. So I will be fishing when I can on the Yakima River in good old WA State!

Dean just bought some squares on the Loop fly rod outfit board. That means we have sold 56% of the board. Fear not, there is still 44% available to the rest of you. I really would like to fill up this board and give away a great fishing outfit.

**ALERT\*\*\*\*\*ALERT\*\*\*\*\*ALERT\*\*\*\*\*ALERT\*\*\*\*\*ALERT**

**TELL YOU WHAT! I will add a clear fly box with at least four (4) dozen, yep, that is at least 48 flies of various types. This will really set you up for some fishing so come on, buy some Loop fly rod outfit squares. Just mail a check to me filled out to Alpine Fly Fishers and I will place your name on the board. \$5 per square.**

**ALERT\*\*\*\*\*ALERT\*\*\*\*\*ALERT\*\*\*\*\*ALERT\*\*\*\*\*ALERT**

Get the idea? I would really like to sell all of the squares so we can have some winners. Plus, that would give someone time to be able to go fishing with this Loop outfit.

**Buy some rod raffle board squares. Help out the club and maybe win some neat stuff. See page 10 for more info.**

*"Time is but the stream I go a-fishing in. I drink at it; but while I drink, I see the sandy bottom and detect how shallow it is. Its thin current slides away, but eternity remains." Henry David Thoreau*

Good Fishing & Stay Safe



Larry

# Fly Fishing International

## Fly of the Month

September 2006

### RED HEADED STEPCHILD

By Bob Bates



Attach the red hen hackle between the last black hackle and the eyes. Take two wraps only, secure and trim. Ellen Clark from Ft. Washakie, Wyoming demonstrated this simple, effective fly at the 2006 FFF Conclave in Bozeman, MT. She fishes it using a floating line and an indicator. Depending on stream depth and condition a little weight can be added to the leader. One of the usual guidelines for stream fishing is to make the indicator to fly distance twice as long as the water depth being fished. Strike if the indicator does anything strange like stop, move sideways, move upstream or sink. It might be a snag, but it could be the fish of a lifetime. It looks like it would be a pretty good stillwater chironomid pattern also. Adjust the leader so the fly hangs near the bottom or just above the weeds. Usually the indicator will go down when you are watching an eagle or pouring a cup of coffee.

#### Materials:

Hook: Daiichi 1130, Tiemco TMC 2487, sizes 14 to 18

Thread: Red, 6/0

Body: Hare's ear and Antron or beaver and Antron, gray/tan

Hackle: Gray Indian hen neck, partridge, or grouse

Head: Red thread

#### Tying steps:

1. If you want a barbless fly smash down the barb with smooth jaw pliers before you tie the fly. Line the hook to make a heavy thread base.
2. Put a small amount of dubbing on the thread at one time. Roll it in one direction between the thumb and first finger to make the dubbing noodle. A little dubbing wax on the thread might be needed to make the dubbing stick. Wrap the body starting well around the bend and moving forward to within about two eye lengths of the eye.
3. Strip off the fuzzy fibers. Attach hackle by the butt and take only one turn, secure and trim excess. Wind thread rearward over barbs to make them point backward over body.
4. Build up the head a little, and complete with two whip finishes. Apply a liberal coat of head cement.

**Closing comments:** There is a lot of movement in the fibers as the fly moves through the water. That is what makes this simple fly catch a lot of fish. Try this pattern in your waters, and you might be surprised.

## **Back of Beyond**

Stephen Neal

*In Wildness is the Preservation of the World - "Henry David Thoreau"*

### **Immigrants**

Reflections materialize throughout a lifetime, musings for a life lived fully, should be sweet and sour. A faultless blending of insight and learning. Philosophers and Poets refer to our time in this corporeal form as the Way. It is also called the circle of life or circle game. We dream different dreams as we grow, age and circumstances change the way we see the world and what we wish to become; and sometimes our dreams lose their luster coming true. Each of us must take the first step out the door and follow our dreams.

Sixty-two thousand years ago my ancestors left East Africa, what dreams were they following or were they fleeing some natural disaster or following game that took them down a new path. Something moved their feet North into Europe, more footsteps spread them throughout western and eastern Europe, something pushed them or pulled them onward, further from their cradle lands. New land, game, drought, wars, regional conflicts, plagues, famine, sever weather, love, hunger, greed, and religion all elements that become the stirring sticks that swirl mankind and make us move. In those thousands of years, the people who carried the DNA that reached me, settled in Northwestern Europe. That melting pot of German, Dutch, British, Irish, Scotch and Scandinavian people.



In 1620, an event stirred Stephen Hopkins, a tanner and merchant, he was recruited by the Company of Merchant Adventurers of London to provide governance for the Plymouth colony and assist with the colony's ventures. He was the only Mayflower passenger with prior New World experience, having been shipwrecked in Bermuda 1609 and arriving in Jamestown Virginia in May 1610. He left Jamestown and returned to England in 1614. Before returning with the Pilgrims to America in 1620. He was the first of my ancestors to settle in the Americas.

My great grandfather, one of his descendants, was born in the San Francisco Bay Area in 1873. Other ancestors moved by wagon train from the Carolinas to Georgia to Arkansas and finally California settling near Lemoncove, CA. where my grandfather was born in 1898. Between 1620 and the early 1700's my family roots show up in America on the eastern seaboard. They arrived as pioneers with dreams and aspirations unknown to me. Some came voluntarily, other were forced out by famine and land use changes. They made a perilous journey on wooden sailing ships across an ocean to a new land. Their offspring multiplied and moved on, during the next 100 plus years they established lives and homes in the Canadian Maritimes, Ohio, Illinois, Missouri, Georgia, and Arkansas on their way to California.

In this North American mix of my family's ancestors were revolutionary and civil war veterans, ministers, farmers, trappers, merchants, carpenters, plasterers, engineers, welders, bankers, electricians, harness makers, candy makers, veterans of WWI and WWII.

Continued on page 4 →

They survived wagon train migrations, the 1906 San Francisco earthquake and fire, mustard gas attacks, machine gun fire and artillery barrages of WWI, They landed on D Day at Omaha Beach, fought on ships in the Pacific, flew missions over Germany and the pacific in WWII. They faced Mississippi floods, the Dust Bowl, and the depression. They lost brothers and spouses and children to disease, accidents, and drownings, and sent sons to foreign wars. They picked fruit, worked in packing houses, and made bed spring mattresses, delivered mail in Korea and WWII, swept the floors of synagogues, and started businesses. They cried at losses and celebrated joining's and births, they laughed from joy and at tough times. They trembled with fear and anxieties, relived the war in their dreams, argued and made up, suffered mental breakdowns, and carried on.

My family of everyday people share DNA with Charles Darwin, Nicolas Copernicus, King Tut, Abraham Lincoln, Sir Frances Drake, Petrarch, Genghis Kahn, Leo Tolstoy, Queen Victoria, Benjamin Franklin, Maria Antoinette, Thomas Jefferson, Napoleon, Maria Theresa, Nikola Tesla, Richard III, Jesse James, Alexander Hamilton, Martin Luther and Ramses II / Ramesses the Great. Like them, they dreamed dreams, some came true and others turned to dust, they had triumphs and tragedies. They played music to push back the darkness and danced at community gatherings, they came to the aid of each other when trouble struck and dreamed of better times to come.

My personal circle begins in the central valley of California on a dairy farm surrounded by stone fruit orchards, raisin, and table grapes. The central San Joaquin Valley was a cornucopia of agricultural production. Besides the crops listed around our home there were, oranges, figs, persimmons, almonds, pistachios, walnuts, onions, lettuce, cotton, and alfalfa. Truck gardens that filled our tables with fresh strawberries, corn, cantaloupe green onions, they were all grown in the rich soil of the San Joaquin valley.

I too grew well in in this valley of fog and sun under the peaks of the Sierra Nevada Mountains. I knew it not at my beginnings, but as I grew I learned how much I was touched by my ancestors, grandparents, my Mom and Dad, aunts, uncles and cousins, and neighbors, Japanese Americans, Mexican Americans, Dutch, Armenians, Anglo Saxons and African Americans.

I was raised not only in a cornucopia of crops but of humanity as well. In the late 50's for several years my Mother and Father took us to Fresno's Old-World Fair. I am not sure of this name and I can find no historical records on it, so this is from a childhood memory. If I remember correctly, it was a park on the westside of town with towering eucalyptus or Fremont poplars trees, in the shade of these tall trees were numerous food booths, festooned with flags, pictures and ribbons of the countries or regional areas that they represented, the foods featured were Greek, Italian, Armenian, French, German and others lost from my memory. After making our food selections we would sit on old worn sun faded green wooden picnic tables being careful not to get splinters and eat while being entertained by musicians and dance groups representing the different cultures of Fresno County. The food was delicious and exotic, the music and dances were more illuminating than entertaining to my prepubescent tastes, but I was being exposed to a greater world and for that I am eternally grateful to my parents.

My family opened their arms and doors to strangers and those in need. From them I learned tolerance and respect. I learned to respect the person and not to judge based upon color or ethnicity. Americans are defined not by race, nor color, it is a state of mind. Americans come in all colors and nationalities. We are all immigrants seeking a better life for our children, and future generations, and we are willing to reach down and help those less fortunate to realize their dreams. They respected the land and the environment knowing that it provided for them. They respect on honest man and avoid the scam artist and crook. The United States is a rolling, throbbing mixture of all the people that live here. All the people that populate this land that we call the United States are immigrants, even the native Americans who settled here centuries before Europeans, were travelers from other lands. It took the labor of all of us to make this country great, and that price was paid by the blood and sweat of all who labor on its lands and seas. To put food on our tables, fiber in our mills, lumber for our homes, and iron rails to transport our goods to where they were needed. That is what made this country great not gold nor greed. When we reach out and help each other attain food on our tables, a roof over our heads,



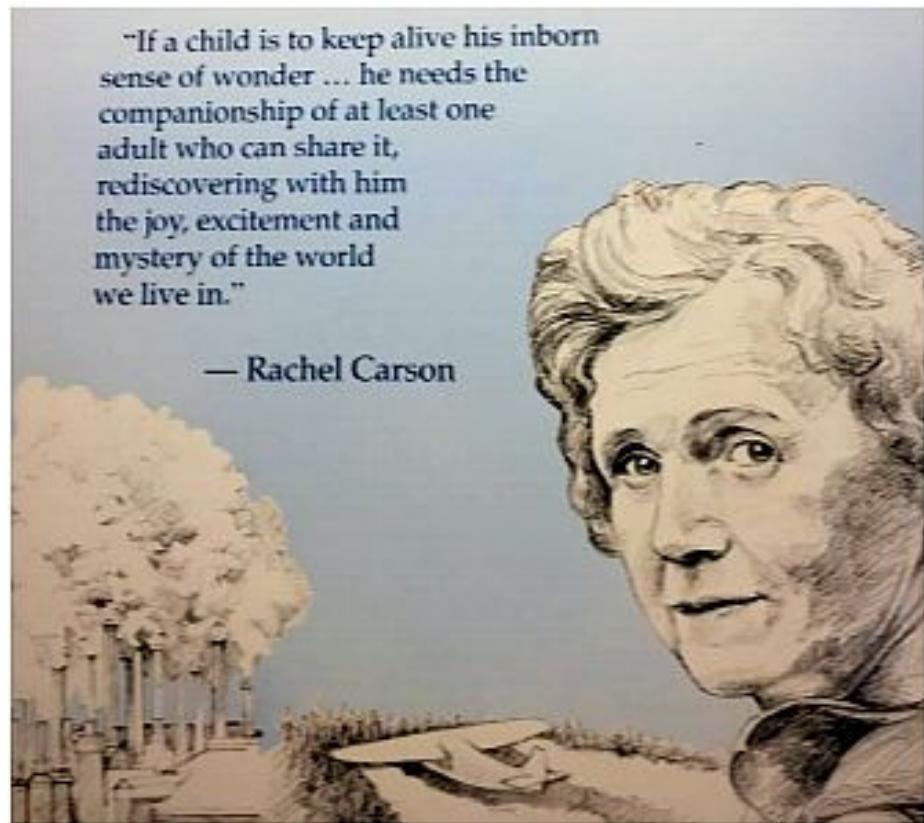
and health that is the highest ideals of a great country.

We fishermen are reminded of this every time we pursue a fish. Fish need cool clean water and are dependent upon the environment to provide that, fish do not care what color we are, nor what political agenda we follow, they do not care how smart we are, or how we dress, how expensive our fishing gear is, or even what we look like. They do pay attention to how well we present a fly and if it looks edible. They reward a stealthy approach, a good cast, and a well-presented fly. All else is irrelevant to a fish.

Like my ancestors before me, I too felt the pull of the road I first moved out of California in 1970 and moved to Nevada and then onto Arizona and back to Nevada before moving back to California in 1979. In 2011 we moved up to Washington State. Our Daughter and Son have also made their home here as well. But who knows where the future will take our grandchildren? Dreams and new circumstances will take them to new places and different experiences. May they find happiness with food on their table and a good roof over their heads and a respect for all humanity. Just walking out the door is a step into the future, many have gone before us, pilgrim.

*"When given the choice between being right or being kind, choose kind – Dr. Wayne W. Dyer*

*"Many go fishing all their lives, without knowing that it is not fish they are after" - Henry David Thoreau*

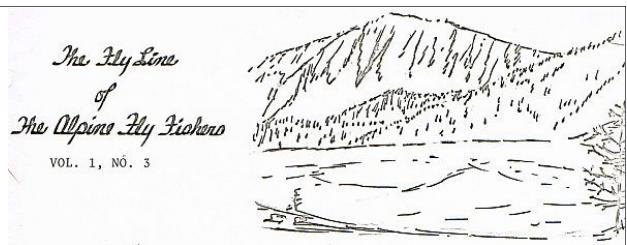


## *~ In The Past ~*

The Newsletter of the Alpine Fly Fishers  
**'The Fly Line'** -  
Vol. 4 No. 11

November of 1976

Reed Miller, Editor



This ~ *In The Past* ~ article was published in 1976. The information it contains is 44 years out of date and is not accurate.

***This is a historical document only.***

**Program:** A year ago Phil White took a wilderness float trip in Alaska, had a great time, took a lot of beautiful pictures and entertained us with the pictures and stories. (And filled us with envy, I might add.) Well, he liked it so much he went back north, floated another stream and has more slides and fishing stories. Bring a friend and see what Alaskan wilderness fishing is all about.

**Door Prize:** Once again the Ghillie will have some neat offerings to spend your money on.

**Last Meeting:** Editor and author Steve Raymond gave us the inside word on fishing for Kamloops rainbows in Canada. He also showed a film produced by ABC that was a real delight. Thanks a lot, Steve.

**Nominations:** December is election month, which means November is nomination time. Start thinking about who you want to be your officers during 1977.

**Improvements at Lenice and Merry:** The Game Department has finished work to restore the water levels at lakes Lenice and Merry. Word is that the upper shallows of Lenice are again fishable and have new weed growth. Most fish in Merry are spring planters and still sub-legal, so don't get too excited about it until next April. (These lakes stay open until November 30, so you don't have to wait to give Lenice a try.)

**Fishing Reports:** Haven't had many recent ones. I did hear, though, that Gary Stroedtz did quite well casting for salmon in saltwater near Minter creek. From reports in other club newsletters, this has been a popular and successful pastime this fall.

**Fishing Prospects:** As I write this, the fall rains seem to have arrived. Their intensity will have a very strong effect on fishing in November. Although most west side lakes close October 31, streams and beaverponds stay open until the end of November. Weather plays the tune here, so plan accordingly.

Those of you who are duck hunters can combine fishing and hunting in a trip to the east side. The quality lakes are open until the end of November, and a lot of lakes in Grant County are open year round. The Desert Wildlife Area is an ideal spot to combine scatter gunning and fly casting.

**Guests:** It's nice to see a lot of guests at our meetings. Keep them coming. It's the best way to add new members to our roster.

## My Fishing Report

I had to make a quick trip to Montana in the middle of August, so I decided to fish the Clark Fork River for one day. Brooks Sanford was my guide and we did the Cascade to Paradise float.

The so called ‘Cascade Put-In’ is a really rough one. You have to back down a boulder filled path to drop your drift boat off into a boulder filled slot that barely is big enough to fit a 16 foot drift boat. But, it is the only put-in that is below the Cascade Rapids and the only one that allows you to fish down to the Paradise take-out.

You start off fishing for trout then when you get to the confluence of the Clark Fork and the Flathead Rivers you switch to smallmouth bass fishing. The weather was supposed to be overcast, which it was and the temperature was down in the high 60’s. The wind was only supposed to be around 5 mph, yea right.

I did okay on my trout fishing, no high numbers, but I caught 21 trout. Most were in the 12 to 13 inch range, a few in the 17 to 18 inch range, plus one very healthy and fat 20+ inch Rainbow. I fished dries, several different hoppers. While there were no grasshoppers out and about, the fish were still willing to grab them. I expected a good hatch of Mayflies, but I guess the winds kept that from happening. There were very few bugs flying around. A couple really small Caddis (the Goddard Caddis fly would be a perfect imitation) maybe size 16 if that, and even fewer Mayflies.

The wind was more or less acceptable until we got to the Flathead River. Just as I started casting two large streamers for smallies, the wind started blowing right up the river, and it was really strong. Winds of 35 to 40 and sometimes probably around 50 were slamming into us.

It was with the expert rowing of Brooks and my expert casting abilities that I was able to catch that 20+ inch Rainbow. Yea, sure. The real story— With two large streamers on my 7 weight rod using a fast sinking tip fly line, you really do a “Chuck & Duck” cast. So, when the wind really started slamming us, Brooks anchored on the gravel bar that separates the Clark Fork and Flathead Rivers. All we could do was wait it out. Since I had those two very sharp streamers on my line I opted to leave the line in the water rather than try to bring in the flies and end up with a streamer hooked into my hand or face or arm, etc. So, there I was, hunkered down letting the 40 to 50 mph winds rip into us, hanging onto my fly rod so it wouldn’t blow out of the boat and all of a sudden my rod just bent almost double. Fish on. I thought at first it was a Smallmouth Bass but as soon as it rolled on the surface we could see it was a very large and healthy Rainbow. The fight was on. He stripped out line, jumped, dove, in other words did everything he could do to get off but I managed to keep him on. The wind was really ripping through and Brooks was trying to keep the boat headed directly into it while at the same time trying to net the fish once I finally managed to get it near the boat.

I managed to catch 3 smallmouth bass of decent size but most of the time it was just hunker down and wait for the wind to subside. When we figured out it was not going to ease off much I told Brooks that I had had a good day and we headed for the takeout, with Brooks rowing against the wind. So I managed a total of 24 fish on that trip.

By the way, the net you see in the photos was a net that Kevin Gill wanted us to try out to see how well it worked. Those nets are really works of art, very beautiful, and yep, it worked great for netting those fish all day.



Brooks is holding my 20+ inch Rainbow and one of the Smallmouth Bass I caught. The bass fights almost as hard as that huge Rainbow.



NO SEPTEMBER  
MEETING

NO SEPTEMBER  
MEETING

## Alpine Fly Fisher Meeting Dates in 2020

Next meeting to be announced at a later date.

If WA State can get into a Level 4 condition then we will most likely have a meeting. If not then the meetings will be far less likely. I will make sure everyone gets notified early enough to set aside the date for the meeting.

If we do meet in the following months, these will be the dates:

October 27 (Very Iffy) November 24; December 15

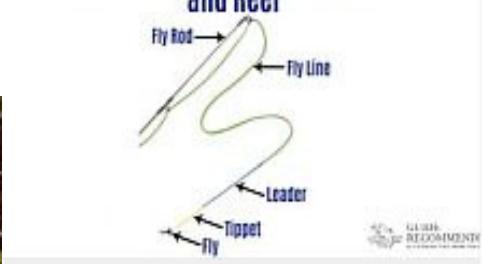
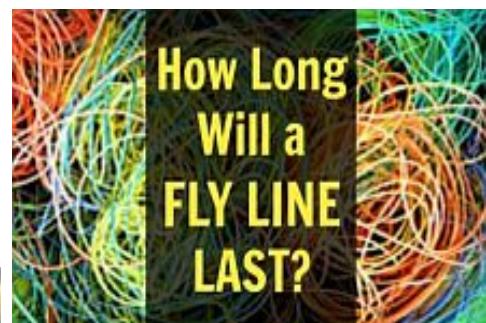
**ALERT\*\*\*\*\*ALERT\*\*\*\*\*ALERT\*\*\*\*\*ALERT\*\*\*\*\*ALERT**

**TELL YOU WHAT!** I will add a clear fly box with at least four (4) dozen, yep, that is at least 48 flies of various types. This will really set you up for some fishing so come on, buy some Loop fly rod outfit squares. Just mail a check to me filled out to Alpine Fly Fishers and I will place your name on the board. \$5 per square.

**ALERT\*\*\*\*\*ALERT\*\*\*\*\*ALERT\*\*\*\*\*ALERT\*\*\*\*\*ALERT**



<https://guiderecommended.com>



# Six (6) Winners on Loop Rod/Reel Raffle Board!!

I want to thank **Howard** and **Paul** and **Duffy** and **Bruce** and **Guy** and **Dean** for buying some squares on the Loop fly rod/reel board. Between their purchases and my own purchases, we now have over **56%** of the rod board squares sold!!!

I would really like to get the whole board sold out before we have our next meeting or even sooner! It would be nice to pick some winners before then or at the meeting.

If you are thinking that you really don't need another fly rod (really?) then consider buying some squares to try to win and then you can re-gift the fly rod outfit to a deserving youth or a friend or a very worthy cause like Project Healing Waters so a vet can have a really nice outfit. Or how about Casting for Recovery or someone you know who may just be getting into fly fishing or who needs a second outfit. If not yourself, then make someone else happy!

So, here is what is going to happen. The first square chosen will be for the Loop outfit. Then we will draw a total of five (5) more winners (**You do not have to be present to win**). I will have five nice items for the winners.

**One person can win more than once, the more squares you buy the greater your odds are at winning.**

Email me and I will send you my home address so you can mail a check to me.

Don't forget, this is a fund raiser so Ron can get some great guest speakers!!  
Larry



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1713 SOUTH CANYON ROAD  
ELLENSBURG, WA 98926  
509-962-2033  
[worleybugger@fairpoint.net](mailto:worleybugger@fairpoint.net)

CENTRAL WASHINGTON'S PREMIER FLY FISHING OUTFITTER, PRO-SHOP AND PROFESSIONAL GUIDE SERVICE

## Worley Bugger Fly Co.

Steve Worley has some great guides and he has put together the best fly shop filled with a massive amount of fly tying materials and equipment. You really need to stop by the shop and check it out. Just take the Canyon Road exit off I-90 and turn north towards town, the Worley Bugger Fly Co. shop is on the left or west side of the road. Open all year. Stop by and say Hi!

*guided happiness!*

**Clark Fork Trout.com**

MONTANA FLY FISHING OUTFITTERS

ST. REGIS, MT

OWNER & OUTFITTER, STEVE TEMPLE

[www.ClarkForkTrout.com](http://www.ClarkForkTrout.com) 406.382.0161

## Clark Fork Trout

St. Regis, MT

Steve & Peggy Temple have their fly shop just on the north end of St. Regis, right across the street from the road down to the boat launch.

Check it out!!!

For a really good guided drift boat fishing trip, you should contact Clark Fork Trout.

"GUIDED FISHING ON THE CLARK FORK, BITTERROOT, MISSOURI AND BLACKFOOT RIVERS AND PROVIDING FLY FISHING CLASSES BY PEGGY TEMPLE."



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MONTANA FLY FISHING OUTFITTERS

ST. REGIS, MT

GUIDE PEGGY TEMPLE

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# Loop 'Q' Fly Rod Outfit



Plus 4 dozen flies in a clear, waterproof fly box!!

This is a Loop 'Q' series fly rod/reel kit.

It includes a 5 weight, 4 piece 'Q' fly rod,  
'Q' 4/5 large arbor fly reel,  
'Q' weight forward floating fly line  
'Q' rod/reel case

(I am also including an additional fly line, a weight forward 5 weight)

Fly Rod/Reel raffle board - \$5 per square

Email me and I will give you my address so you can mail a check to  
me to purchase some squares for this great fly rod/reel combo.

# September / October 2020

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
"Like a welcome summer rain, humor may suddenly cleanse and cool the earth, the air and you." - Langston Hughes	<b>1 September</b>	2	3	4		
6	7	8	9	10	 <i>Least we forget</i>	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
<b>No September Meeting</b>						
27	28	29	30	"Gently I stir a white feather fan, With open shirt sitting in a green wood. I take off my cap and hang it on a jutting stone; A wind from the pine-tree trickles on my bare head." - Li Po, Summer in the Mountains		

*"There is no season when such pleasant and sunny spots may be lighted on, and produce so pleasant an effect on the feelings, as now in October."*  
- Nathaniel Hawthorne - 1804-1864

<b>1 October</b>	2	3
4	5	6
7	8	9
11	12	13
14	15	16
18	19	20
21	22	23
25	26	<b>27 Not sure of an October meeting</b>
28	29	30
		31

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