

Our Next AFF Meeting
Tuesday
June 27

Puerto Vallarta 215 15th St. SE Puyallup at 6 PM

The Dead Drift-June 2023

In this issue:

Page 2

FFI Fly Of The Month

Page 3 & 4

Back of Beyond

Page 5

In The Past

Page 6

Future Meetings Guest Speaker Fly Tying Group

Page 7

Worley Bugger Fly Co Clark Fork Trout

Page 8

FFI President's Club

Page 9

FFI Thousand Stewards

Page 10 & 11

Invite Someone To Join FFI

Page 12

Join the FFI Legacy Circle

Page 13

Calendar Editor Information Mailing Address

Board of Directors



President's Line

By Larry Gibbs

My wife, Lynne, took a fall in May and broke a rib. It never hurts unless you breath, move, or cough or even think of moving. So she has been incapacitated, mostly staying downstairs so she doesn't have to do the stairs. I have been helping her as much as I possibly can. What this means to the club is at the May meeting, there were no baked goodies for the raffle table. I mean I am a semi-basic cook but when it comes to cooking 'goodies', I have never really done that and I didn't figure the winners of my baked goods would appreciate them. So, no goodies. Too bad too, because they bring in a nice return in the raffles.

If any of you are traveling this September and are near Branson, Missouri, you may want to stop there for the Fly Tying Group Rendezvous, September 14 - 16. The FTG is part of Fly Fishers International. There will be some outstanding fly tyers demonstrating their skills at tying every kind of fly you can imagine.

We have our last meeting on June 27, before our summer break. I had a thought and brought it up at the May meeting since there were five board of directors at the meeting, we definitely had a quorum. The June meeting will be our 'picnic' meeting but we will be having our 'picnic' at the Puerto Vallarta. The club is buying all the food, a very nice Taco Bar, for all of our club members (and their immediate family). Each person will be responsible for paying for their own alcoholic beverages. See page 6 for details.

This will be our final meeting as we enter into our summer hiatus. So far this year we have had very low member turnouts, averaging only 11 per meeting. We have more members than that, I am sure, so will you please start coming back to our meetings. Yes, the June meeting is our last until September, but in September, for those who have not been attending, will you please start coming to the meetings.

The May meeting actually turned out rather nicely. It started off a bit rough since our guest speaker had to cancel and as it turns out we would not have been able to use the TV since someone appropriated the HDMI cable. But, by September I guarantee we will have power restored to the TV and a new HDMI cable hooked up for us to use.

But, as it turns out we had two guests at our meeting. Dean Hamilton showed up, a past member of Alpine and he filled us in on his recent activities. Randy Newburn introduced his son to the club. Keith Newburn has lived in Uruguay for over 8 years. He gave us a great 'presentation' about the country and some of the fishing available there. Thank you Keith for giving us such a great description of Uruguay.

See you in June.

"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 June 2009

Hatch master

By Bob Bates

The history of this pattern isn't well documented. However, an internet search produced the following: "This fly was apparently first developed by Harry Darbee in the late 1930's for use in the Catskills." Several references agree it was popularized in the west by Dick Alf of Sun Valley, Idaho. There it was used in slow moving sections of Idaho's famous and difficult to fish Silver Creek. Ilene Hirsh, Salem, Oregon was tying the Hatchmaster at the 2009



Northwest Fly Tyer Expo in Albany, Oregon. She has been tying and using it for about two years. She found it a good mayfly imitation, easy to tie and its color can be easily changed to match the hatch. She will use it successfully when nothing else is working. For her it works all year not just when the mayflies are hatching. While most stories extol its power in moving water it also works as a Callibaetis spinner imitation in lakes.

Remember that drag free float when fishing any moving water. There are many ways to achieve the needed drag free float. A quick upstream mend before the line hits the water, leaning your body and rod upstream, a wiggle or "S" cast, cast upward a little so the line will land with "S" shapes when it falls to the water or a draw cast. It goes by other names, but I use the draw cast when fishing straight downstream to rising fish. Cast beyond the fish, and draw the rod and line back before it lands. If you have trouble with a drag free float talk to a good caster in your club or spend some time with a FFI Certified Casting Instructor. (See FFF website)

Materials list:

Hook: Dry fly, (some recipes specify short shank) #12 – 20 (14 for pictured fly)

Thread: Light brown thread, or other color to match hackle

Tail, body and wing: Mallard flak feather natural or any color

Hackle: Grizzly or color to match the hatch

Tying steps:

- 1. Put thread on hook about mid shank wind to eye and return to mid-shank.
- 2. Prepare mallard feather by pulling off fuzzy stuff. Hold tip of feather and stroke some of the barbs away from the tip.
- 3. Hold feather with dull (concave) side up, and tie on to hook at mid-shank so the folded back barbs make the body. Wind forward over the fibers while making sure they stay on top of the hook.
- 4. Cut out center of feather to eliminate stem. Stand up the barbs, put a few thread winds in front of the butts, and wind around the base like you were making a parachute post. Leave thread behind the wing.
- 5. Prepare the hackle by pulling a few fibers off the bottom. Anchor feather on near side in front of body. The stem is anchored from the body to just in front of the wing.
- 6. Wind hackle forward to in front of wing, anchor the hackle and trim. Put on a few half hitches. Trim off top of post.
- 7. Cut out center section of mallard feather to make tails
- 8. Put glue on body, tail and a little on the head. Use any kind of glue, preferably one with brush. Trim hackle on the bottom about even with point of hook.

Closing comments:

There are several variations of this basic pattern. The tail, body and wing can be mallard, teal, dyed mallard, pheasant neck hackle or other feather. The hackle can be any color, even black, to match the insect. Some tiers do not trim the bottom of the hackle. Trimming the hackle makes the fly sit lower in the water which I think looks better to the fish. Some tiers put fan type feathers on for regular wings. Tie up a few for your waters, and go fishing.

Back of Beyond

Stephen Neal

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

Mountain Lake Fishing with Science Fiction Aliens

(Dedicated to my Grandson Darren, who helped me pack the truck, shopped, and checked my lists and made getting out of Dodge a very pleasant experience.)



The lake wore a new wardrobe for this year's spring fashion show. As I arrived, the wind was quartering down-canyon. Cooler mountain air was rushing into the low country as the Okanagan watershed strived to balance its temperature disparities. The lake's surface was sporting wind driven white wave caps, like a lady's lace wrap. Chopaka's surface was two to three feet lower, demurely showing a little more leg below her skirt, and more than the normal amount of shoreline lay exposed.

A drier winter in the area lowered the lake level and an early freeze trapped living vegetation below a frozen surface, the aquatic vegetation sucked up all the oxygen, killing the marooned fish. (Many of the lakes in British Columbia, Canada experienced the same fish kill effect.) The lake bottom was littered with deceased fish carcasses, flashy white patches dotted the bottom, the number of flashy white spots did not bode well for us.

My arrival preceded the Ruddy ducks, my looked-for pleasure at their joyful presence would have to wait. A few Goldeneyes were present and their efforts at mate selection and romance were in full swing. Shoreline trees and shrubs were still leaf less, but the buds of promise were showing. The following weeks would see her fill out her flashy green frock. That night as we took shelter from a strengthening wind, Steve and I felt like we were on the Pacific Coast listening to the wind driven waves crashing onto the lake's shore.

The wind did not slacken that night and was just as strong the next morning, Steve and I finished our camp setup chores, boat building and launched into the early afternoon to calming seas as the wind finally died down. As I finned out into the lake, Ruddy ducks greeted me, they had arrived sometime during the night or that morning and were strutting their stuff. Blue bills were thrust forward and thrummed upon their chest while their pin tails pointed skyward. Both the Goldeneye and Ruddy ducks performed lake drag races, enticing willing mates in courtships as old as time. The songbirds also began arriving that afternoon, their songs soon joined the Ruddy duck thrumming, and the Goldeneye call and wing whistle, love was in the air waves.

As I finned to my first try spot, my eyes and fish finder confirmed our suspicions, fish numbers were drastically lower this year. The normally fishy water beneath the boat was a deserted void. We return each year to this mountain lake for the Mayfly hatch, but until the hatch, I would first try chironomid fishing. My Hummingbird fish finder revealed a few fish hanging on the bottom near the drop off to deeper water. I suspended my chironomid about a foot off the bottom, that was the first try in numerous fly changes and location moves, to entice a take. Me and the fish were not simpatico, I failed at chironomid fishing not only that day but on every try over the next two weeks. Trolling blond leaches and nymphs proved slightly more effective. On a usual day outing I would produce one, sometimes two or three fish, nice ones 16 inches and larger, all good fighters a lot of rowing and finning for very little reward. Chopaka's new spring look while beautiful was delivering tough fishing. While finning to possible hook-ups I soaked in the environment and laser focused on the beauty around me, knot tying and casting. Unbeknownst to me, that change was to be my path to contentment.

While finning in the south end of the lake I came upon my first alien. From behind a fold in the terrain a gangling creature appeared. He seemed to unfold from the land slowly crawling into the light. His eyes were covered with black oval lenses, (bug eyes surrounded a white blaze, possibly a nose) what should have been his head and face was covered by a buff and billed hat with a drape covering the back of his neck and shoulders. (Was it even human?) His upper torso was covered in an armored layer of waterproof material, stained, and creased. The only human anatomy showing were the ends of his fingers from his knuckles outward. His lower half was also covered in armor of waterproof material and his feet encased in soaked and mud crusted boots. Shore mud and water dripped from his body, and he had an odd lump on his back. Around his waist hung some sort of crushed basket. He then entered the water, disturbing mud, and reeds which floated around his legs as he squirmed deeper in the muck. And then strangest of all, he held two sticks, one he rammed into the mud beside him as if claiming this land as his own, the other stick he began waving in the air above his head as if directing an unseen choir or driving a demon from his path. I was further astonished when a fish appeared at the end of his long stick as if it apparated from the lake's surface. Odd for sure. After this first sighting more of these creatures appeared around the lake. In this beautiful mountain country, I found myself fishing with movie lot extras, creatures from the black lagoon, desert nomads, Tusken raiders, biohazard scientists, and mad max castaways.

The toggery of a Chopaka fisherman starts with the basics of waders and rain jacket, to this base, other finery is added centered upon personal taste and style. Polarized sunglasses make us bug eyed.

Continued from page 3

Headwear runs the gamut, watch caps, wool engineer caps, ball caps, broad brimmed fedoras cloth, felt or straw; further stylized with neck guards, feathers, stampede strings, hat bands, and sunglasses perched on top of hats, or hanging around necks from cords, easy storage while tying flies or searching gear bag bottoms. Fingerless gloves are commonly found, and do not forget Buff's. Footwear includes boots, booties, and fins. In addition to clothing we wear assorted fishing accessories, bags, gear necklaces, backpacks, and stripping baskets. These classy dresswear ensembles come in both hot and cold versions. Plop us down in a wilderness sitting amongst sagebrush meadow land and forested mountain slopes and we begin to look downright alien.

Chopaka, just a small drinking community with a fishing problem, populated by aliens. One of Washingtons best kept secrets. Well maybe not that secret, there has been a sasquatch sighting. Do an internet search on Sasquatch, Chopaka will pop up. No wonder Sean feels so at home here, he truly fits in.

Now back to fishing and contentment. As I have written above, with a lack of fish interactions, I concentrated on boat skills, knot tying and casting. While I had enough proficiency with these skill sets to fish, I never felt comfortable with my skill level and at times, each could be very vexing especially in less-than-ideal weather conditions. That all changed on this fishing trip, exercising each skill, and truly focusing on what I was doing and not on what I wish I was doing, made all the difference. The lack of fish took all the pressure off of rushing to get my fly back on the water, or to make the perfect cast or tie on a new fly. Each action took on its own pleasure, my knots began to be easier to tie and stronger, line tangles did not become knots, but straighten out easily. Blown casts became new starting points for correct fly placements, no need to start all over. Long or short cast were straight gentle presentations and became the norm. In short, my tools rod, reel, line, and flies began to do what I wished them to do. I had finally begun to master myself and them, together, we began to create beautiful music. With the raft, I no longer tried to force and action, I took what was given to me and worked with it. With all my tools, I sensed their power, and got out of the way and let them do the work, I became just the guide.

Fishing was still slow, but it didn't matter because my tools and I were working as one and that brought on my contentment. I worked with what was given to me, and it felt wonderful. The Mayflies began to hatch, and fishing improved slightly, I then concentrated on dry fly fishing. Even with the hatch coming off the fish still weren't keying on the Mayflies, but with persistence I began to catch a few on mayfly emergers and on duns. After a week and half of fishing from my raft, I beached my boat and followed Sean's lead and began fishing from the shore. No false casting, I went only after working fish that I spotted from a high embankment. A high vantage point above the water was a distinct change from the lake's surface and made finding fish working much easier. On my first shore fishing day, I caught five, four on emergers and one using a dun. I also shook hands with at least five more, that was enough encouragement to do it again the next day.

The next morning my mentor, Sean, gave me a black foam ant and the world turned. With all my tools working and a good vantage point I could spot working fish and then wade out into the reeds and cast my little black ant. It was wonderfully weird to be casting an ant pattern while covered in dancing Mayflies. Each of my ant presentations were greeted by fish takes, and they were big fish, bright, strong and powerful, each take was a sip, and with a line strip to set the hook, the fight was on. The rod would bend, and the jumps would come, there was nothing fast about the landing, each took its own time. Working with the fish until it was tired and then with twists and turns guiding them through the reeds until I could reach into their mouth and remove the hook. All the fights were hard, and my hands were not always soft enough and I broke several off, no frustration or disappointment, I was elated that the fish had won its freedom. I always quit fishing before the bite finished, not that I wasn't tempted as I spotted water bumps on my way back to camp. I just did not want to harass them or put them off for other fishermen, I walked away every day, a contented fisherman. What had started off as work to even get one fish in a diminished fishery became for me a blue-ribbon fishery. The fish and I had finally become simpatico. My thanks to the fish for shaking hands with me, you brought your best and brightest to my fly and I am very grateful and humbled. To those who broke me off, I tip my hat and admire your power and fight, I hope to meet you again with softer hands.

I fish with many fishermen better than I, and have no illusions on fishing mastery, but for a brief moment in time I used my tools as instruments and made fishing music, I felt complete and contentment when I fished, and it was an astonishing feeling.

Thank you to my fishing adventurers, Steve, Sean (expert fisherman and superb alien), Cy, and Garry who shared in my 2023 Chopaka experience, each of you are my mentors.

To my readers, may the waters of life flow beside your doors. Stephen - Backofbeyond.neal@gmail.com

"The world is out there, the journey starts the minute you leave the door, go outside and truly live." – S. Neal

"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' -

December of 1979

Editor: Ed Monger



This ~ *In The Past* ~ article was published in 1979. The information it contains is **44** years out of date and is not accurate.

This is a historical document only.

Program: The December program is the annual slide show of members slides. Bruce Jones has been collecting the slides and was to present the program, but the poor devil is going to be in germany. Pat Trotter has agreed to step in and do the honors. You may still get your slides in to either Pat or Merle Herret.

Door Prizes: Orvis 9'3" graphite rof for #6 line, Orvis reel and line

Wheatley fly box filled with Jim Higgin's flies.

December Meeting: Remember, the December meeting is the big one of the year with spouses and friends as guests. A gift exchange of goofy, ridiculous or 'invaluable' items will be held. The format for the gifts will be the same as last year, allowing for the trading of these goodies.

Election of Officers: The trustees meeting tye following nominations were made: President: Chris Jones. Vice-President Russ Grim. Secretart: Jack Corbit. Treasurer: Joe Roni. Gilly: Steve Anderson. Trustee: Ed Monger. The present trustees are Phil White with one year of his term left and Pat Trotter with two years left. Further nominations and elections will be held at the December meeting.

January Meeting: Cal Dunham is the "Volunteer" program chairman for January.

Dues are due: Remember, since our by-law change, your yaerly dues of \$7.50 are due in January.

Entomology Class: An entomology and the artificial fly class will be held at the Rodeway Inn in Tacoma on February 3rd. The registration fee is \$30.00 if received two weeks befor the class or \$35.00 on the day of the class. Application blanks will be available at the December meeting.

Editors Note by Larry:

The club dues in 1979 were \$7.50.

In today's money that is equivalent to \$32.88.

Your FFI dues are either \$35 or \$25 per year. A very good deal.

Alpine Fly Fishers

For The Year 2023

June 27 / September 26
October 24 / November 28 / December 19
No meetings in July or August
All meetings will be at the Puerto Vallarta

Taco Bar Picnic!!!!



Our June 27 meeting will be a Taco Bar Picnic at the Puerto Vallarta. 6 PM.

This is our last meeting before our summer break. The Alpine Fly Fishers club is paying for the taco bar, you only have to pay for your adult beverages. The taco bar is costing the club \$17.99 per person, but we have a minimum requirement of 25 people. If we don't have 25 members showing up then the club still pays for the minimum.



This is open to all members of Alpine Fly Fishers and their immediate family. We could end up with a lot of people but that is half the fun.

I would appreciate a RSVP to me so I can get a feeling of how many people to order for just incase we are going to go over the 25 minimum.

The taco bar consist of:

Ground beef

Chicken

Rice

Beans

Taco shells

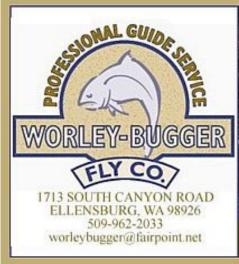
Flour tortilla

Lettuce

Cheese

Tomato







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!



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.



Fly Fishers International

President's Club

The President's Club at Fly Fishers International represents the highest level of financial commitment to the organization and comes with exclusive benefits and opportunities as a way of thanking donors for this level of generosity. Over the course of FFI's history, the President's Club has been instrumental in our ability to ensure the legacy of fly fishing for all fish in all waters. Members of the exclusive giving circle can support any program or project at FFI that most inspires them, and at a level that recognizes their level of giving, including Platinum, Gold, Silver, or Bronze. The program allows for a pledge to be satisfied with yearly or monthly payment plans.

QUESTIONS? Email: operations@flyfishersinternational.org or phone: 406-222-9369 ext 4

Check out the FFI Donate page on line: https://www.flyfishersinternational.org/Donate/Presidents-Club

The categories and their associated benefits are as follows:

BRONZE \$5,000 / Payable at \$500/ year or \$43/month

Benefits Include:

- Quarterly virtual President's Club meeting with exclusive special guest
- One-on-one meetings with the President and CEO for each member of the President's Club
- Opportunity to select the special President's Club Award
- Invitation to President's Club destination travel opportunity
- Specially designed President's Club pin, FFI President's Club sticker, and FFI hat

SILVER \$10,000 / Payable at \$1,000/ year or \$85/month

Benefits Include:

- Quarterly virtual President's Club meeting with exclusive special guest
- One-on-one meetings with the President and CEO for each member of the President's Club
- Opportunity to select the special President's Club Award
- Invitation to President's Club destination travel opportunity
- Specially designed President's Club pin, FFI President's Club sticker, FFI hat, an FFI T-shirt
- Exclusive individualized fly fishing instruction for President's Club members or person of their choosing

GOLD \$15,000 / Payable at \$1,500/ year or \$125/month

Benefits Include:

- FFI Life Membership
- Quarterly virtual President's Club meeting with exclusive special guest
- One-on-one meetings with the President and CEO for each member of the President's Club
- Opportunity to select the special President's Club Award
- Invitation to President's Club destination travel opportunity
- Specially designed President's Club pin, FFI President's Club sticker, FFI hat, and an FFI embroidered shirt
- Exclusive individualized fly fishing instruction for President's Club members or person of their choosing.

PLATINUM \$25,000 / Payable at \$2,500/ year or \$225/month

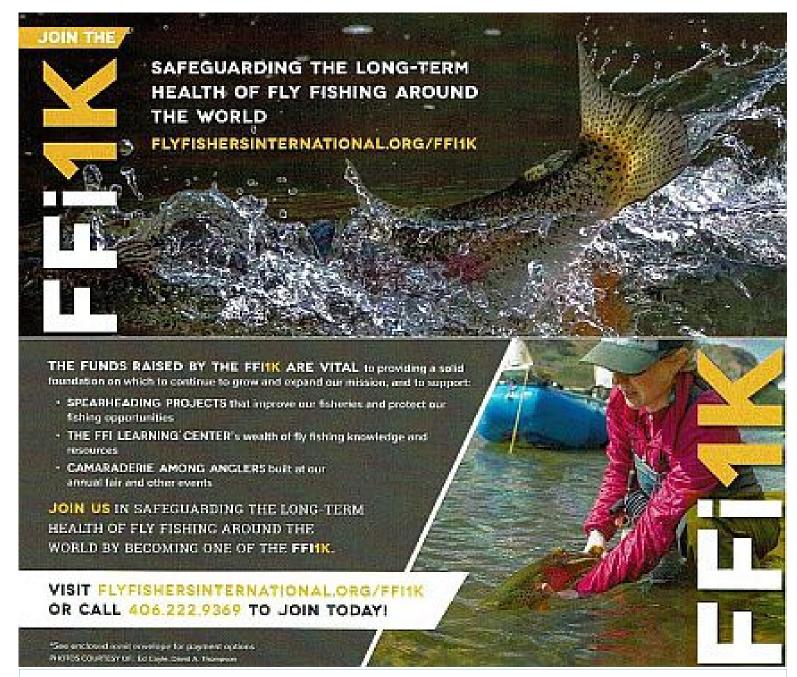
Benefits Include:

- FFI Life Membership
- Quarterly virtual President's Club meeting with exclusive special guest
- One-on-one meetings with the President and CEO for each member of the President's Club
- Opportunity to select the special President's Club Award
- Invitation to President's Club destination travel opportunity
- Specially designed President's Club pin, FFI President's Club sticker, FFI hat, an FFI embroidered shirt, and an FFI Yeti mug
- Exclusive individualized fly fishing instruction for President's Club members or person of their choosing.
- Unique, customized FFI Special edition fly rod when member reaches the \$100,000 level

Editors Note:

I am a proud member of Fly Fishers International and have been for over two decades. I really believe in what the FFI is doing and their goals. We are truly an "All Fish, All Waters" organization with strong beliefs in conservation and education. I belong to the President's Club as well as the Thousand Stewards program and the Legacy Circle. I would really like it if you, the reader, would join me in helping to support Fly Fishers International.





FFI1K - BECOME A MEMBER OF 1000 STEWARDS OF FFI

You have a unique opportunity to invest in the sport you love.

Fly Fishers International (FFI) has been an organized voice for fly fishers around the world since 1964. We represent all aspects of fly fishing – from the art of fly tying and casting, to protection of the natural systems that support healthy fisheries and their habitats so essential to our sport. Today, our mission is to ensure the legacy of fly fishing for all fish in all waters continues by focusing on CONSERVATION, EDUCATION AND COMMUNITY.

Join us in safeguarding the long-term health of fly fishing around the world by becoming one of the FFI1k, by committing to donate \$500 per year for 5 years (total of \$2500).

The funds raised by the FFI1K are vital to providing a solid foundation on which to continue to grow and expand our mission and to support:

- -Spearheading projects that improve our fisheries and protect our fishing opportunities
- -The FFI Learning Center's wealth of fly fishing knowledge and resources
- -Camaraderie among anglers built at our annual Expo and other events

Join the FFI1K Now

Fly Fishers International

FLY FISHERS INTERNATIONAL (FFI) is a 501(c)3 nonprofit with the distinctive mission to preserve the legacy of fly fishing for all fish in all waters. Formed by some of the most influential luminaries in the world of fly fishing and conservation back in 1964, and dedicated to innovative strategies to inspire a new generation of fly fishers, providing FFI members the opportunity to leave a legacy in the sport we love.

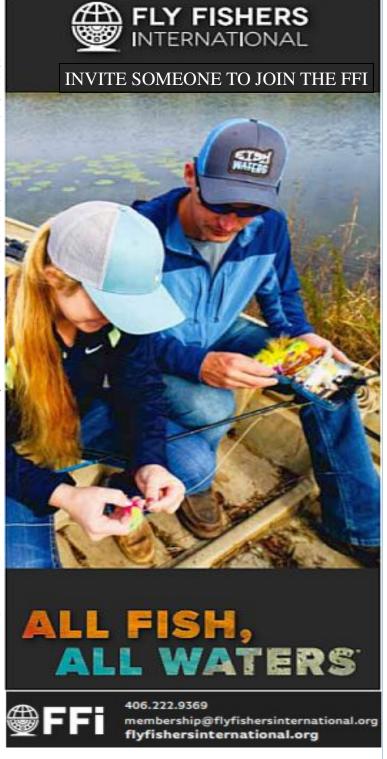
FFI continues to focus on conservation, education, and community as the underpinning of our work. Our commitment to these principles provides the rock-solid foundation as we lean into the challenge of unprecedented times, and ascend to meet the needs of the evolving demographics of fly fishing.

JOIN FLY FISHERS INTERNATIONAL TODAY to help ensure that fly fishing can continue to instill the kind of passion it does today in so many of us.

WHY JOIN FFI? TOGETHER WE:

- PROTECT THREATENED WATERS AND HABITATS for current and future generations.
- BRING TOGETHER EXPERTISE in fly casting, fly tying, fly fishing skills, and conservation education and development programs.
- ADVOCATE FOR POLICIES and initiatives for conservation issues.
- STRENGTHEN THE FLY FISHING COMMUNITY by sharing knowledge and experiences.
- PROVIDE RESOURCES for fly fishing educators and professionals.
- INSPIRE A SENSE OF RESPONSIBILITY AND CONSERVATION ETHICS in people of all ages.

MEMBERS RECEIVE



Access to an unmatched repository of knowledge through the FFI Learning Center

- Special offers and discounts Recognition for special skills or achievements
- Access to a network of like-minded outdoor enthusiasts
- A chance to help make a positive impact on the sport

We've got momentum— Help us keep it going as a member of FFI. As participation in fly fishing has grown, FFI is providing enhanced opportunities to learn, sustained our commitment to conservation, and offers new and exciting opportunities to expand our community. JOIN US!

Membership application on the next page

Mail to: Fly Fishers International 1201 US Hwy 10 West Suite E Livingston, MT 59047



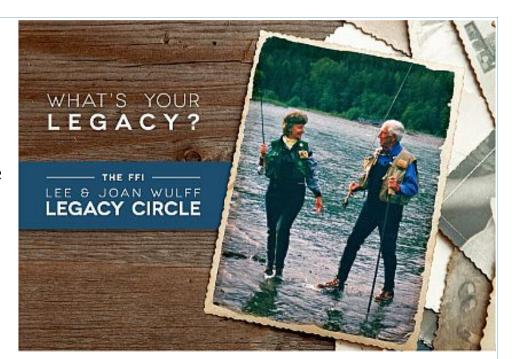
https://www.flyfishersinternational.org

406-222-9369

Please fill out this form carefully and legibly, the form will be the basis from which your FFI Membership will be built.

FFI Membership Form

Name				
Address				
City				
State/Zip				
Phone #				
Email				
Club(s) Affiliation				
Paid by: Check	Cash Card	Square	Total Paid: \$	
Card #			Expire Date:/	
FLY FISHERS INTERNATIONAL Membership Levels Each FFI Membership level includes full access to the FFI Learning Center, Online accrss to both spring and fall issues of the Flyfisher Magazine, and discounts and benefits from a huge variety of FFI partners. *First time joining the FFI? Mark this box *Renewing your FFI Membership? Mark this box Ark this box Compared to the property of the partners of of the				
Standard - \$35 / Yr	Advocate - \$75 / Yr	Steward - \$125 / Yr	Sustainer - \$250 / Yr	
Includes full access to FFI Learning Center, Online	*Includes all Benefits of Standard Membership!*	*Includes all Benefits of Standard Membership!*	*Includes all Benefits of Standard Membership!*	
Access to Fly Fisher Magazine Discounts and Benefits from FFI's Partners	Choice of FFI Hat, or 1 year subscription to Flyfisher Magazine Hat Subscription	Also Includes • FFI Hat • Magazine Subscription • 1-year Subscription to OnWater App	Also Includes • Airflo Fly Line • FFI Hat • Magazine Subscription	
I am 65 or Older (\$10 Discount per year f	I am a Veteran or either)	Youth Membership Age (\$15 Discount per	e 22 or younger year) \$	
Specialty Groups: Fly Tying Group \$20/yr Guides & Outfitters Association \$30/yr Women Connect \$				
Printed Flyfisher Magazine:	\$15/yr USA \$25.	/yr International	\$	
Choose the number of years you wish to purchase: 1 – year 2 – year 3—year \$				



Join the Legacy Circle

What is the Lee and Joan Wulff Legacy Circle?

FFI established the Lee and Joan Wulff Legacy Circle in 2019 as a way to honor the tremendous imprint Lee and Joan have left on the world of fly fishing and the contributions they have made to Fly Fishers International. Planned giving through your estate can be one of the most transformative gifts to FFI.

Why Join?

There is perhaps no more profound way to establish your legacy withing the sport of fly fishing than by naming Fly Fishers International as a beneficiary in your estate plan.

How Your Bequest Will be Used

Your gift to the Lee and Joan Wulff Legacy Circle will be be used to fund the Education and Conservation programs of Fly Fishers International.

What You Need to Include

Legal Name: Fly Fishers International, Inc.

Designation: Lee and Joan Wulff Legacy Circle

Employer Identification Number (EIN): 23-7037444

Address: Fly Fishers International, 1201 US Highway 10 West, Suite E, Livingston, MT 59047

Sample Language in Estate Document

Residual Gift: "All the residue of my estate, including real and personal property, I give to the Fly Fishers International, Inc., located in Livingston, Montana."

A Percentage of the Estate: "I give _____ percent of my estate to the Fly Fishers International, Inc., located in Livingston, Montana.",

A Fixed Amount of Money or a Designated Property: "I give \$______, (or describe the real or personal property, including legal description or exact location) to the Fly Fishers International, Inc., located in Livingston, Montana.

Please Let FFI Know

Maybe you have already included FFI in your estate plans or you are going to do that now. Please let us know. We would like to honor your legacy and acknowledge your generosity that directly impacts the future of fly fishing.

Need More Information?

Please contact Patrick Berry, the President and CEO of Fly Fishers International as pberry@flyfishersinternational.org.

June / July 2023

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
help seeming	lay we can't help grow younger. Come let's en " - Wang Wei, On Pa	njoy our wine cup too		1 June	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27 Club Meeting	28	29	30	"It is better to be a young June-bug than an old bird of para- dise" - Mark Twain

This tall oak stands by sparkling stream, whose water plashes grass and rock, reflecting in its azure gleam, the woodland plant and dandy clock While goes beneath the cloudless sky, amidst a warm and dreamy breeze, a squirrel idling, passing by, past numerous, careless, floating seeds." - Stephen Patrick, Sleepy July in Skipwith Common			1 July			
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23 30	24 31	25 NO MEETING	26	27	28	29

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Visit our website at **alpineflyfishers.org**

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Page 13