



"Our mission is to create opportunities and encourage, educate, and mentor women's responsible participation in the recreational sport of fly fishing. We support the policies/goals of the Federation of Fly Fishers, are open to women, men, and children from beginner to experienced through programs sponsored by women from the Texas Women Fly Fishers."

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TWFF Business Update

Submitted by Sheila Anderson

TREASURER'S REPORT:

Presented by Gretchen Neubauer. We've raised additional \$614 and have money to spend. We are in great financial shape.

FIRST VP REPORT:

Report given by Roz Orr. Proceeds for CFR from Cookbook sales: \$500.00
Total CFR funds raised: \$2029.00 Total funds raised: \$4896.00!!! The Talent
Within auction will be held at the Broken Bow outing in February 2009.
Great Job Roz!!

MEMBERSHIP REPORT:

Report was presented by Kerri Stephenson. Currently we have 117 members, 87 have paid dues. No notice will go out to unpaid members until regular membership time next year. Let Kerri know if you want a copy of the membership list.

NOMINATING COMMITTEE:

Committee members: Mary Rohrer, Sheila Setter, and Linda Love. Slate in November newsletter, voting by email and in person at Texoma outing. Positions to fill: President, 2nd VP of Membership, Secretary, 2 Trustees. Susan Dymond as agreed to accept the nomination for 2nd VP. No additional nominees were named at this meeting.

WEBSITE:

Committee volunteer members for reviewing and updating the website with Mary Rohrer are Roz Orr and Gretchen Neubauer.

NEW BUSINESS:

A motion was presented, seconded and accepted to do a second printing of the cookbook, *Mullet Mixer Magic*. Dues for 2009 will be collected at the Texoma outing and at Broken Bow.

OUTING COMMITTEE: The saltwater outing was canceled this year.

UPCOMING OUTING: December 5-7 Texoma, Striper Fishing
Still working the 2009 schedule.

AND THE WINNER IS.... Congratulations go to Frances Hamm who submitted the winning name for our newsletter. And thanks to all of you who sent your creative ideas in. We had many good choices.





From the President

By Mary Rohrer

Dear Anglers,

It has been a different fall for me this year. Not much fishing, but, I had plenty of time on my hands. I had surgery the last week of August and spent most of the month of September in recovery. No driving for three weeks was probably the biggest adjustment.

I learned to "take it easy" and slow down my pace. My stamina is still short and I understand it will be for a few more months. Thank you for pitching in when I needed a hand.

One of the pleasures of my recovery period was being able to read books from cover to cover with few interruptions. I started with a few mystery novels and biographies, and then a good friend of mine brought me his collection of fishing books by John Gierach. John is probably best known as the author of "Trout Bum", which was published in the late 1980's. He's since written about a dozen books on fishing. These books were perfect for me and my state of mind. John's writing style is easy to read. Each chapter describes a fishing trip, usually about trout fishing in his home waters of Colorado, or some crazy trip to Alaska, Labrador, Michigan for some other species of fish. He eloquently tells the story, describes the fishing environment, his fishing buddies, flies and equipment used, and, of course the fish caught. Since these books are really a collection of short stories, I could read a chapter, take a nap (afternoon naps are wonderful!), then start the next chapter after dinner. I've become a Trout Bum junkie, I snap up John's books when I see them. Next time when you are at your favorite fly shop, buy one of his books. Stash it in your travel bag or put it on your night stand and enjoy his story telling. It is a real nice way to pass some quiet time, when fishing may not be easily accessible.

Further in this newsletter are the recommendations of this year's Nominating Committee for our 2009 open officer positions. Sheila Setter, Linda Love and I enjoyed visiting and discussing how talented our membership is. Here are a few examples that came to mind:

- The Outing Committee discovered and shared new fishing venues- how neat for us to explore new places and be challenged with different fishing styles
- Our newsletter is fabulous. I am so proud of the publication and the submittals that everyone has made. How about the new name "Fly Lines"? It fits!
- You all have done a wonderful job of sharing your knowledge and experiences with others at the outings. Member-to-member, on the water is a powerful education tool. Thank you for sharing.
- Get a copy of the Mullet Mixer Cookbook.....a second printing on its way.
- We got a sneak peak of the "Talent Within" fundraiser before Hurricane Ike struck. This is scheduled now for Broken Bow Outing in February. Our collective talent-artwork, photography, fly tying, crafts is awe-inspiring.

How wonderful that we have such a large pool of active members from all over the state who have varied skills and knowledge, leadership talents, and want to give back to TWFF. It says a lot about the strength of our members and the stature of our club. These contributions make the club sustainable, thank you all for what you do.

I look forward to seeing you at Lake Texoma in December. I've never been to this part of Texas or fished for stripers, what a hoot, I can't wait!

Happy Fishing,

Mary Rohrer



Upcoming TWFF Events

DECEMBER 5 - 7

Texoma - Striper fishing

Coordinator(s): Rozlynn Orr,
Frances Estes and Mary K. Janco

COMING IN 2009

Broken Bow, Oklahoma

Glen Rose, Texas

San Marcos, Texas

Junction, Llano River

Saltwater

Guadalupe River

Welcome New Members

Josie Ahrens, Kerrville, TX

Lana Dalston, Houston, TX

Dawn & Paul Dorsett, Franklin, TX

Karla Grimwood, Fort Worth, TX

Lynda & Bob MacMillan, Bandera, TX

N.J. Menchaca, San Antonio, TX

Membership Renewals for 2009

Don't forget to renew your 2009 TWFF membership at the Lake Texoma Outing in December.

Membership fees are:

\$20 Individual and
\$25 Family Membership.

We'll have membership renewal forms at the meeting. If you are not planning to attend, please print out the membership form on the website and mail in your 2009 dues.

Thanks!

Trip Report: Bandera/Medina River Fly Fishing

OCTOBER 24-26, 2008

By Glenna Noret

The TWFF finally made it to Bandera and the beautiful Medina River. No like to stop us this time! The weather was crisp and beautiful, and the water was cool and crystal clear. This year's drought limited our fishing to wade fishing, but the numerous low water crossings and access at Muller's Ark gave everyone plenty of opportunities to test their skills against perch, bass, and catfish.

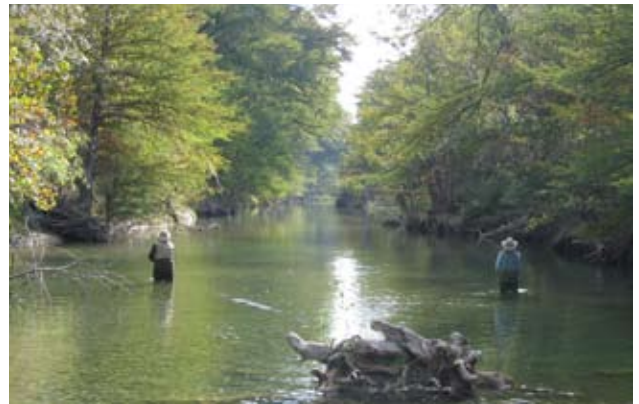
Mike and I checked out the wade fishing Friday morning. It was a little cool and we chose to use our waders. Probably a good choice since the temperature was in the high 40s! Although we had scouted out every low water crossing between Muller's Ark and Medina, we only fished at Muller's Ark. We caught a couple of small perch and one bass before Kelley Kazura joined us. Kelley caught a couple of small bass within the first 30 minutes of fishing before she decided she needed to warm up since she wasn't wearing waders. Roz Orr and Frances Estes got there Thursday evening and fished Muller's Ark Friday. Roz landed a really nice bass off the dock. Betty Burleson and Linda Love also were there early checking out the area and doing quite well in their fishing efforts.

Friday evening started off with a great Mullet Mixer held at the River House at Muller's Ark. We had a great bonfire, great food and great friends. We even had the Muller's Ark donkeys visit us.

Saturday morning started off slow with everyone waiting for the temperatures to rise before braving the water. Several folks gathered at the River House and Jim and Kerri Stephenson helped N. J. Menchaca rig up her fly rod for the first time. She even caught her first fish at the dock on the Muller Ark lake! A special thank you to the Stephensons for helping a new member learn the ropes!



More
Mullet
Mixer



Betty Burleson and Linda Love



The Mullet Mixer at the River House



Along the bank of the Medina at River House





I was lucky enough to fish with Susan Dymond and we went into Bandera to the park and fished the river there. Susan caught several small perch, but none of them wanted what I was offering. After a quick lunch, we waded the low water crossing on Peacefully Valley Road. Susan tripled her catch and I did more wading than catching, only landing three or four small bass.

Saturday evening we had dinner at the Old Texas Square. It was nice to see everyone in one place since most folks were scattered out between Muller's Ark and the Diamond H Bed & Breakfast. More than 30 members attended the dinner.



Dinner at the Old Texas Square was a full house.

Sunday morning folks began gathering at the Muller Ark's lake. Betty and Linda were there the earliest, followed closely by Janice Togonal. They were all catching fish. Mike and I took advantage of one of the canoes there and we began fishing the lake too. I had several bites before I finally landed a two pound bass. It was the biggest fish I had ever caught on a fly rod! Robert Anderson topped that one with a five pound bass that pulled his kayak into the trees before he dropped the anchor and finally landed it! Way to go Robert!



Roz Orr and Frances Estes

All in all, it was a great weekend. The owners at Muller's Ark are some of the nicest, friendliest folks you will ever find, so if you ever want to get away (even if it's not with TWFF) give them a call and enjoy a great fishing opportunity.

See more Bandera/Medina Outing pictures on the following page.

Photos provided by Janice Togonal and Glenna Noret.



Jack and Mary K. Janco





We've got company.



Donkey dinnertime.



Frances Estes



The Medina at River House



The deer love this area as much as we do.



Next Outing:



Striper Fishing at Lake Texoma December 5 – 7, 2008

Eisenhower State Park at Lake Texoma
50 Park Road 20
Denison TX 75020-4878
903.465.1956

Event Coordinators:

Rozlynn Orr & Frances Estes at fundraising@twff.net
Mary K. Janco at jackjanco@sbcglobal.com

Hi Ladies,

Like the idea of fishing for big fish on your fly rod? Here is an opportunity to try your skills at Striper bass fishing behind the dam on Lake Texoma. We will be jointly sponsoring this trip with the Red River Fly Fishers, www.rrff.org. Our member, Jack Janco, is the current President of the Red River Fly Fishers. Jack is helping coordinate his Red River club with ours to make this a special event for all!

Our outing headquarters will be at Eisenhower State Park. We are reserving the Recreation Center for our Mullet Mixer and for our headquarters on Saturday. The Mullet Mixer will be at 7:00 p.m. Be sure to bring a snack to share with the group and a beverage of your choice. Our Friday night speaker will be Orvis endorsed guide and FFF, Master Casting Instructor, Steve Hollensed. Steve, who is also a past president of Red River Fly Fishers, will familiarize us with proper rigging for our fly rods, flies to use and how to catch Stripers at the dam. On another note, Steve will also be giving us valuable information for fishing the shoreline of the lake or fishing from a boat. This may turn into another outing for TWFF with the information we receive from Steve. Steve has a guide service that is regularly booked by some of the best in fly fishing. Steve may be reached at www.flywaterangling.com or 903.546.6237 if you would like to contact him regarding his guide service.

Also speaking will be, Paul Kissell, Superintendent of Eisenhower State Park. He will be giving us an overview of Lake Texoma and Eisenhower State Park.

We will fish Saturday from behind the dam at Lake Texoma. Steve will be available for consultation and will also be having casting seminars in a large grassy field beside the dam. We will have several afternoon classes for those wanting to take a break from casting and work at improving and developing their casting technique.

Also on hand will be, Jeff Tomlinson, past president of Red River Fly Fishers. Jeff is an accomplished fly tyer that will be giving tying lessons at the Recreation Center on Saturday. Bring your tying supplies to learn new patterns from Jeff.

Lake Texoma is a Red River impoundment on the Texas-Oklahoma border northwest of Sherman-Denison, west of US 75. Two-thirds of the lake is in Oklahoma. A Texas fishing license is required when fishing the dam area from the land. If you step into the water to fish you will also be required to have an Oklahoma license. The OK license may be purchased at nearby convenient stores for \$12.00. Free flowing current in the Red River makes Texoma one of the few lakes in Texas with a self-sustaining population of striped bass, and one of only eight inland freshwater reservoirs worldwide where this species has spawned.

Be sure and dress accordingly for the weather. Always bring warm wear this time of year!



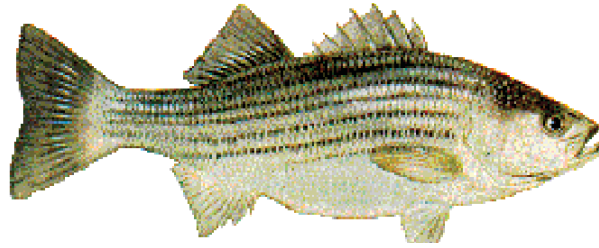
WHAT WE ARE AFTER :**Striped Bass (*Morone saxatilis*)**

Illustration © TPWD

OTHER NAMES

Striper, Rockfish, Lineside

DESCRIPTION

The striped bass is the largest member of the sea bass family, often called "temperate" or "true" bass to distinguish it from species such as largemouth, smallmouth, and spotted bass which are actually members of the sunfish family Centrarchidae. Although *Morone* is of unknown derivation, *saxatilis* is Latin meaning "dwelling among rocks." As with other true basses, the dorsal fin is clearly separated into spiny and soft-rayed portions. Striped bass are silvery, shading to olive-green on the back and white on the belly, with seven or eight uninterrupted horizontal stripes on each side of the body. Younger fish may resemble white bass (*Morone chrysops*). However, striped bass have two distinct tooth patches on the back of the tongue, whereas white bass have one tooth patch. Striped bass have two sharp points on each gill cover, and white bass have one. Additionally, the second spine on the anal fin is about half the length of the third spine in striped bass, and about two-thirds the length of the third spine in white bass.

LIFE HISTORY

The striped bass can live in both freshwater and saltwater environments. In coastal populations, individuals may ascend streams and travel as much as 100 miles inland to spawn. There are land-locked populations that complete their entire life cycle in freshwater. These generally ascend tributaries of the lakes or reservoirs where they spend their lives. Spawning begins in the spring when water temperatures approach 60°F. Typically, one female is accompanied by several males during the spawning act. Running water is necessary to keep eggs in motion until hatching. In general, at least 50 miles of stream is required for successful hatches. Strippers may reach a size of 10 to 12 inches during the first year. Males are generally mature in two years, and females in three to four. Adults are primarily piscivorous, feeding predominantly on members of the herring family such as gizzard shad and threadfin shad. Alewife and glut herring are often found in their stomachs in the northern states.

HABITAT

The striped bass is anadromous, native to a variety of habitats including shores, bays, and estuaries.

DISTRIBUTION

The striped bass is a coastal species that moves far upstream during spawning migrations in coastal rivers. The native range is along the Atlantic coast east of the Appalachian Mountains from New Brunswick south to Florida and west into Louisiana. The species has been introduced at scattered locations throughout the central US. There have also been introductions as far west as the Colorado River in Arizona, and at various sites in California. Although not native to Texas, the species has been stocked in a number of reservoirs. Because stream flow is required for a successful hatch, most reservoir populations are not self-sustaining and must be maintained through stocking. One notable exception is Lake Texoma along the Red River in northeastern Texas.



OTHER

Striped bass are the fourth most preferred species among licensed Texas anglers. It is estimated that the economic impact of striper fishing in the Lake Texoma area alone totals well in excess of \$20 million. Stripers are often captured using artificial lures that imitate small fish, such as silver spoons. Deep running lures can also be effective, as may live bait, or cut bait. In Texas, stripers in excess of 50 pounds have been landed. Although specimens exceeding 100 pounds have been caught in saltwater, to date a 67.5-pounder was the largest individual reported from inland waters.

Courtesy TPWD

Eisenhower State Park at Lake Texoma

50 Park Road 20

Denison, TX 75020

903.465.1956

(Driving directions from Dallas to Eisenhower State Park at the end of this article)

Entrance Fees to Eisenhower State Park

Red River Fly Fishers has been able to have the \$3.00 per person per day fee waived for us!

Campsite fees range from \$12.00 to \$25.00 depending on amenities desired. Sites with water and electric are \$15.00 a night and sites with water, electric and sewer are \$17.00 a night. If camping, please visit the TPWD web-site for reservations and details: [TPWD: Eisenhower State Park](#)

Main Lodging

Tanglewood Resort Hotel and Conference Center www.tanglewoodresort.com

290 Tanglewood Circle

Pottsboro, TX 75076

Toll Free: 1.800.833.6569

Local: 903.786.2968

Use Group Code: 408465, Texas Women Fly Fishers, when making your reservations.

We have blocked off 10 rooms for this outing. Tanglewood is offering the rate of \$70.00 plus \$10.14 tax, per day, with two occupants per room. *Rooms and rates will be held for TWFF until November 5, 2008.* Anyone needing to share a room should contact the coordinators for finding members that would also like to share accommodations or post on the TWFF message board. Tanglewood has a 48 hour cancellation policy. *Book early if you would like to stay at Tanglewood!* WE HAVE JUST FOUND OUT THAT TANGLEWOOD IS GIVING US SOME ADDITIONAL TIME PAST NOV. 5th FOR OUR BOOKINGS SO IT'S NOT TOO LATE TO ATTEND THIS OUTING. CALL TANGLEWOOD!!!

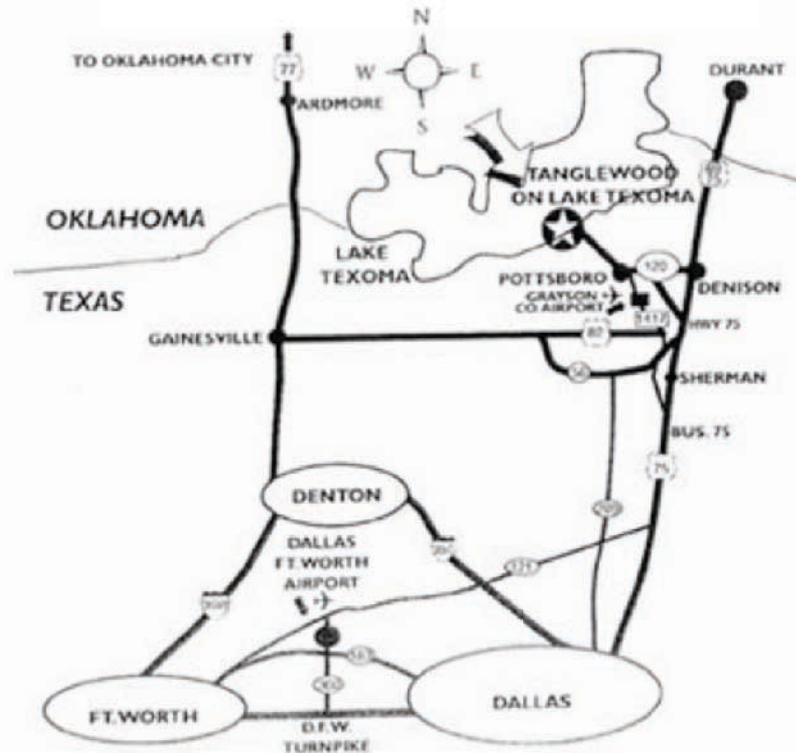
There is a restaurant at Tanglewood, which serves breakfast from 6:30 a.m. to 10 a.m. and lunch from 11 a.m. to 2 p.m.

Very nearby is a privately owned landing strip available to Tanglewood guests. Please contact Tanglewood for details and shuttle service to the hotel (or walk over the hill to the hotel). Grayson County Airport is only 5 miles away and is a full service airport with fuel.

Tanglewood is about 9 miles from Eisenhower State Park.



(Driving directions from Tanglewood Resort Hotel to Eisenhower State Park at the end of this article)



Driving Instruction From Dallas:

Go north on US Highway 75 to exit 69 (Hwy. 120 – Pottsboro/Denison). Take a left onto Hwy. 120 and go west into Pottsboro. At the west end of town, 120 makes a hard right; continue on Hwy. 120 three miles to Tanglewood. Take a left at the resort entrance and follow the main road 2 ½ miles to the hotel.

From D/FW, Mid-Cities and Eastern Tarrant County:

Go north on Highway 121 to McKinney. 121 North turns into US Hwy. 75 North. Follow Hwy. 75 north to Exit 69 and follow the direction above from Pottsboro.

From Ft. Worth and Eastern Tarrant County:

Go north on I-35 to Gainesville. In Gainesville, take US Highway 82 East towards Sherman. As you enter Sherman city limits, exit Hwy. 82 onto FM 1417. Take a left onto FM 1417 seven miles north to Pottsboro. In Pottsboro, take a left onto Hwy. 120 West and follow the directions above from Pottsboro.

Additional lodging may be found off of exit 69 on Hwy 175 N :

- 1) Motel 6 – Denison, TX - \$65.99 plus tax
- 2) Holiday Inn Express – Denison, TX - \$99.00 plus tax
- 3) Comfort Inn – Denison, TX - \$99.99 plus tax

Lunch Saturday afternoon will be at 12:30 p.m. at the Recreation Center at Eisenhower State Park. We will be serving \$7.00 hot dog and/or hamburger plate lunches with chips, drink and dessert with the proceeds benefiting Casting For Recovery.

Dinner Saturday night is at 7:00 p.m. at Windy's Catfish, 172 Boat Club Rd., Cartwright, OK 74731, 580.965.4701. (Windy's is near the dam). They have our favorite 'all you can eat fried



catfish' as well as catfish dinners, shrimp, crab, chicken fried steak, burgers and other treats.

Equipment Recommendations

6 wt. – 8 wt. or larger rod

Leader size 0x-2x

Fly Recommendations

Shad imitations are stripers primary food. Use the following:

- Clousers in sizes 2 – 1/0 in blue/turquoise over white or chartreuse over white; about 3 inches in overall length. Tie with extra small lead eyes (1/50 oz.) for a slow fall around the sunken rocks and ledges, fished on a floating line.
- Whitlock's Sheep Shad – effective pattern but many steps to tie. Same colors as clouser above.
- Popovic's Hollow Fleye (or Bucktail Deceiver) in sizes 1, 1/0. Tail: white bucktail or Icelandic Sheep Hair; Wings: white bucktail with blue or chartreuse at front; Eyes: Holographic ¼ in.
- Crystal Shad – This is a very simple and effective fly for Texoma. Tie it with lots of cement for durability. Sizes 8 to 2; white, chartreuse, or white body with chartreuse tail – all very effective; Hook: Mustad C70S D; Head: large brass or tungsten conehead (gold); Body: crystal chenille or estaz; Tail: marabou with 2 or 3 strands of crystal flash on each side



Please R.S.V.P. to coordinators a.s.a.p. after you make your reservations:

Rozlynn Orr & Frances Estes at fundraising@twff.net

Mary K. Janco at jackjanco@sbcglobal.com

Driving Directions on Following Pages





Dallas, TX to Eisenhower State Park, Lake Texoma, Denison, TX

Eisenhower State Park at Lake Texoma
 50 Park Road 20
 Denison, TX 75020
 903.465.1956

Total Estimated Time: 1 hour 15 minutes Total Estimated Distance: 76.5 miles



- | | |
|---|----------|
| 1. Leaving downtown Dallas: | |
| 2. Travel on US-75 N (Central Expressway) | 72.3 mi. |
| 3. Take EXIT 70 toward FM-84. | 0.2 mi. |
| 4. Stay STRAIGHT to go onto KATY MEMORIAL EXPY N. | 0.1 mi. |
| 5. Turn LEFT onto FM 84/ TEXOMA DR. | 2.3 mi. |
| 6. Turn RIGHT onto EISENHOWER RD | 1.6 mi. |
| 7. Turn LEFT onto FM 1310. | 0.0 mi. |
| 8. FM 1310 becomes PARK ROAD 20/ TX-P20. | 0.0 mi. |
| 9. End at 50 Park Road 20 Denison, TX 75020 | |



Directions from Tanglewood Resort Hotel, Pottsboro, TX to Eisenhower State Park, Lake Texoma, Denison, TX

Tanglewood Resort Hotel and Conference Center
290 Tanglewood Circle
Pottsboro, TX 75076
1.800.833.6569
903.786.2968



Estimated Time: 16 minutes

Estimated Distance: 8.81 miles

1. Start out going NORTHEAST on
TANGLEWOOD CIR. toward TANGLEWOOD BLVD. 0.3 mi.
2. TANGLEWOOD CIR. becomes TANGLEWOOD BLVD. 0.6 mi.
3. Turn RIGHT onto TANGLEWOOD TRL. 0.7 mi.
4. Turn LEFT onto GEORGETOWN RD. 0.7 mi.
5. Turn LEFT to stay on GEORGETOWN RD. 0.9 mi.
6. GEORGETOWN RD. becomes FM 406. 3.9 mi.
7. Turn LEFT onto TEXOMA DR./ FM 84 0.1 mi.
8. Turn RIGHT onto EISENHOWER RD. 1.6 mi.
9. Turn LEFT onto FM 1310. 0.0 mi.
10. FM 1310 becomes PARK ROAD 20/ TX-P20. 0.0 mi.
11. End at 50 Park Road 20 Denison, TX 75020



Directions from the Dam, Lake Texoma, Denison, TX to Windy's Catfish

Windy's Catfish
172 Boat Club Rd.
Cartwright, OK 74731
580.965.4701



Estimated Time: 5 minutes

Estimated Distance: 3.3 miles

- | | |
|---|---------|
| 1. The Dam is on FM 1310. | |
| 2. Turn LEFT onto TX-91 N (Crossing into OKLAHOMA). | 2.4 mi. |
| 3. Turn LEFT. | 0.1 mi. |
| 4. Turn LEFT. | 0.5 mi. |
| 5. Stay STRAIGHT to go onto BOAT CLUB RD. | 0.0 mi. |
| 6. Go STRAIGHT. | 0.3 mi. |
| 7. Turn RIGHT onto BOAT CLUB RD. | 0.0 mi. |
| 8. End at 172 Boat Club Rd Cartwright, OK 74731-1300. | |



2008-2009 TWFF Coordinated Outings		
Month	2008 TWFF Coordinated outings	Coordinators
December 5 - 7	Texoma, Striper fishing	Rozlynn Orr, Frances Estes, Mary K. Janco
February 13-15	Trout Fishing, Broken Bow, Oklahoma	Glenna Noret, Sheila Anderson
April 24-26	Glen Rose	Coordinator TBD
June 12-14	San Marcos	Coordinator TBD
August 28-30	Junction, Llano River	Coordinator TBD
October 23-25	Saltwater	Coordinator TBD
December	Guadalupe River	Coordinator TBD

TROUT FISHING ON THE LOWER MOUNTAIN FORK RIVER

Beavers Bend • Broken Bow, Oklahoma

February 13 - 15, 2009

Outing Coordinators: Glenna Noret and Sheila Anderson

Email: BrokenBowCoordinator@twff.net

TWFF will travel to southeast Oklahoma over February 13 – 15, 2009 to fish for brown and rainbow trout in the stocked waters of the Lower Mountain Fork River at Beavers Bend Oklahoma State Park and Resort, near Broken Bow, OK. Broken Bow is approximately 200 miles northeast of Dallas. This is some of the best trout fishing we have within driving distance. Jesse King is willing to accept 5 students for a fishing class on Saturday, February 14th. Let us know if you're interested in taking this class. Cost per student is \$75.

Headquarters for this outing will be at Three Rivers Fly Shop's Centennial Lodge.

<http://www.threeriversflyshop.com/Centennial.htm>

Additional lodging is available at Whip-poor-will Resort. This has been our headquarters in the past and the owners are always glad to see us. Reservations can be made by phone (580-494-6476) using Master Card/Visa, American Express, or Discover cards.

RV/Tent Camping is available at Beavers Bend State Park – (the park will fill up quickly and there are no guarantees that sites will be available for a Friday arrival during a busy time of year.) as well as the nearby Lake Pines (\$17/ night for full hook ups). Lake Pines is approx. 5 miles from Whip-poor-will, and is located approx. 1-2 miles outside of the park just past the turn on the park road. Tel. 580-494-6464 (no website).

The Lower Mountain Fork flows south out of Broken Bow Reservoir. This tailwater is the most noted year-round trout fishery in the state. Brown and rainbow trout are stocked regularly and may be found throughout the stream and its tributaries. The designated trout area includes a 12-mile reach of the Lower Mountain Fork River extending from Broken Bow Dam downstream to U.S. Highway 70 bridge. About 5 miles of this designated trout stream lies within Beavers Bend State Park, which offers excellent fishing access.

Stay tuned for more information.....



Important Information About Upcoming TWFF Election!



We thank our retiring officers and trustees, Mary Rohrer, Kerri Stephenson, Cindi Sudds, Betty Bureson, and Sheila Anderson for their hard work over the past seasons. Their commitment to our members is responsible for so much of what we have been able to accomplish, and we are grateful for their generous sharing of time and talent with our club. Thank-you, Ladies!



It's time, once again, for TWFF elections, and the nominating committee, composed of Mary Rohrer, Linda Love, and Sheila Setter, is delighted to present the slate of officer and trustee candidates:

Glenna Noret—President

Susan Dymond—Second Vice President of Membership

Mary K. Janco—Secretary

Kelley Kazura—Trustee (two-year position)

Mary Kain—Trustee (two-year position)

Jan Bates—(one-year position [to complete Glenna's current term])

During discussions, the nominating committee was very pleased with the scope of talent in our club. So many of our members demonstrate leadership qualities. We are truly fortunate to have a growing club with so many accomplished people who are willing to share their talents and their time. Deliberation of candidates included review of skill levels, regionality, and compatibility for the various positions.

The election will be held at the December meeting at Lake Texoma. Additional nominations can be submitted from the floor at the December membership meeting. The newly elected officers will assume their positions starting January 1, 2009.

E-mail balloting will be available again this year for those not coming to the outing, and electronic voting will be overseen by Kerri Stephenson. To submit your vote via e-mail, send it to election@twff.net.

Following is a short biographical statement and photo of each of the candidates.

Glenna Noret

Glenna has been a member of TWFF for 5 years. Prior to being nominated for the president, she was the TWFF newsletter editor, and she has served as treasurer, trustee, and chairman of the outing committee.

Glenna and her husband, Mike, started fly fishing together 6 years ago so they would have a hobby to share when they retire. Glenna finally retired from civil service February 2008 after 31 years working for the Air Force; Mike is still working. They have three sons and four grandchildren scattered across Texas and Louisiana. They live in San Angelo.

Susan Dymond

I first remember fishing on a family vacation at a dude ranch in Colorado. I was 5 years old and my dad got me up at the crack of dawn to fish a little pond....and I caught a trout! It was magic and I was fascinated but had little opportunity in Houston to go further. Flash forward, just post college, my parents moved to Utah for a few years



and I got to visit on vacations; trout fishing up the canyons from Salt Lake City, Henry's Fork, Jenny Lake. I had no idea where I was or what I was doing with my spinning rod but I loved it. I tried to get the guys I dated to take me fishing but no bites. Then there was the brief sojourn in Missouri fishing Bennett Springs on opening day, and a move to Lubbock. Not exacting a fishing Mecca but they did stock the playa lakes in the winter. A new neighbor that would take me with him.

After my dad died, I wanted something to do with my mom and my neighbor had given me the bug to try New Mexico. Mum was game, so off we went with all of Pop's fishing gear. Unfortunately, his split bamboo fly rod with the agate ferrules had ended up in the bottom of a Utah lake but we had the spinning gear. Picture two totally clueless ladies wandering the streets of Santa Fe trying to find somewhere to fish. The fishing kachina steered us into the High Desert Angler. The shop was owned and run by a wonderful woman who politely looked past the spinning gear and signed me up to learn to fly fish in the spring. The charter members of She Fishes! were quick to help anyone and everyone with an interest. Every Memorial Day Weekend was a two day clinic on ponds to get the hang of it, then a glorious summer of outings in the mountains of Northern New Mexico. Michael set me up to learn to tie and I recruited ladies in Lubbock to fish the mountains. Off we would go to beat the heat and have such a great time. Great and generous friends were made. Mum would come every fall and we would just set off to explore.

Then the move to Austin. My mum's health would not allow her to travel. New jobs. No time. Lost again. Enter TWFF. I think I joined a year or so before I could ever get to an outing but when I did it was worth the wait. I found that spirit of adventure, fishing and camaraderie that I had left in the mountains. No pressure, no agendas, just great folks, fishing and fun. Now I almost never travel without a rod and have found fishing wherever I go. There is a string of wonderful women who have helped make that happen for me....pass it on!

Mary K. Janco



Five years ago, I came to Texas from upstate New York by way of Virginia. I had never fly fished before moving to the Lone Star State. My husband was first interested in getting back into the sport and wanted me to go with him. I was sure it was not something we would do much. The first fly fishing trip we took was to Beaver's Bend with all borrowed equipment for me. There I caught my first rainbow trout and brown trout with the help of another couple that spent the entire weekend teaching me how to fly fish. I WAS HOOKED!

I now not only enjoy catching and releasing God's beautiful creatures but also tying flies and building my own fly rods. Fly fishing has been a fantastic opportunity for me to meet wonderful people, make new friends and enjoy the great outdoors.

Fly fishing has been a fantastic experience.

Kelley Kazura

Outdoor Recreation Degree: 1979



1) Lived in Georgia, South Korea, Montana, Okinawa Japan, Florida, and have finally settled down in the Great State of Texas.

2) Have worked for the Federal Government since graduating from college running various outdoor recreation programs and community events.

3) Hobbies: Of course fishing! Own "Kelley's Kennel", a beautiful 5 acre dog kennel, love gardening with my best friends Glenna and Mike Noret, teaching various water sports such as kayaking, windsurfing, sailing, and water skiing.

4) Been married to Ray for 21 years! Have 4 Golden Retrievers, (Sapphire, Morgan, Stanley, and Chuck), 5 chickens, (Mary, Jordan, Elizabeth, Penny, and Copper), and perhaps one day they'll lay EGGS)

Mary Kain



Fly fishing found me in the late '90s through a BOW class taught by Kevin Hutchison. It was put aside for a while in favor of backpacking/hiking/camping and I made the return about five years ago. I'm active with the Lone Star Hiking Trail Club (LSHTC) and with them have participated in national parks volunteer projects; membership in TOWN (Texas Outdoor Women's Network) offers me more outdoor activities; my birding interest is new—Bayou Birders--and is a SIG affiliated w/ another organization.

My children, three girls, and my three grandchildren are my delight and pride and I'm fortunate to have all live here in Houston. They're my first love and second are most outdoor activities.

Jan Bates



Fly-fishing has been a passion of mine for the past 8 years. I got my start up on the Mountain Fork River in OK and have been "hooked on trout" ever since! In fact, most of my fly-fishing experiences have been with trout- mainly because of the beautiful places you go to find water cold enough to support trout. That being said, one of my main reasons for joining TWFF was to broaden my horizons and learn to fish the warm waters of Texas. Additionally, I wanted to meet other women who fly fish. Thanks to TWFF, both goals are being achieved!

As a side note, I have worked at the Orvis Dallas store for the past 4 years (seasonally) and thoroughly enjoy getting to talk fly-fishing with the guys, but I've had to work very hard to gain their respect. ☺

In real life, I am a CPA and work as the Business Manager at a private high school. I have a 21-year-old son in college who is a much better fly caster than I and is working on his certification as a casting instructor. I look forward to working with all of you in the club!

Mullet Mixer Magic



The art was donated by Jeff Kennedy of www.drawingflies365.blogspot.com.

Every couple of months, a happy group of fly fishers gather somewhere in the state of Texas (or occasionally other states close by) to enjoy the sport, the outdoors, sometimes the shopping, and each other. Traditionally, these outings begin with the Mullet Mixer. This is a chance to catch up with one another, meet new friends, get the lay of the land...and most importantly, to receive good advice on how to fish the local waters.

The Mullet Mixer relies on the "sacrament of the covered dish" to fuel the evening. Those of us driving (or flying), hell bent across the state of Texas after work, may show up with a six pack from the Stop 'N' Go and the local fried chicken or bar-b-que. Always good, always consumed gratefully. But treats from the local kitchens show up, too. There is always a flurry of "send me that recipe," but often we get home, get busy and then forget to send it on or bring it to the next Mullet Mixer.

This is a compilation of those offerings from the members of Texas Women Fly Fishers in the past year. There are also recipes that will be making their debut at future mixers! Sales of this cookbook benefits [Casting for Recovery](#). Mullet Mixer Magic is \$15.00 (plus shipping costs). To order your copy, please contact Susan Dymond at cookbook@twff.net.

Mark your Calendars!!!

Third Annual Gulf Coast Conclave Coming Up in May

by Frances Hamm, Women's Outreach Chair

The 2009 Gulf Coast Conclave (GCC) will get underway May 16-17, 2009 in Lake Charles, LA. The speaker/trainer for women's outreach is Wanda Taylor, well known speaker, writer and fishing woman (see pic from October).

Wanda will speak to our Saturday luncheon about her history of funny stories while fishing. She will also teach three classes which are:

1. Effective Small Stream Trick Casting
2. Only fun – women's beginning fly angling, and
3. Cha, Cha, Cha – From Fresh to Salt water in Three Easy Steps

If you want a place where you can learn a lot in a small time period, the Conclave is where you ought to be! Come have fun, eat lots of crawfish if desired!), and meet nationally known teachers and speakers.

The conclave is an inexpensive way to learn too



Wanda Taylor in action.



A transcript of Kathy Sparrow's presentation at the Ladies Outreach Luncheon at the Gulf Coast Conclave in May.



Submitted by Frances Hamm so that TWFF members can see the caliber of presenters at the Conclave.

May 17, 2008

Federation of Fly Fishers Gulf Coast Council Ladies Outreach Luncheon
Pujo Cafe, Lake Charles, Louisiana

When I first received the call from Francis Hamm of the Texas Women Fly Fishers to speak at this event – the Gulf Coast Council Women's Outreach Luncheon – I was in the final edits of my thesis. If any one of you has undertaken such a task or had a loved one do so, you will know that nothing else matters in life...except for maybe hair appointments. The refrigerator will go bare, the dust bunnies will have multiple families beneath the sofa, and the laundry will rival Mt. Everest. My husband, by this time had worn out the can opener, and the dogs – well by the looks in their eyes, I was facing a mutiny. I could swear they were plotting to throw me off the dock and find a new mom. The last thing I had on my mind was fly fishing. I hadn't even held a rod in my hand for eight months. What did I have to contribute to this event, I wondered? Really, how could I have anything to say to women who had hoped to have others join the sport when I had turned my back on it...or so it seemed.

In reality, it took every ounce of will power not to join Scott on the water. I'd watch him pull away from the dock with the dogs by his side, as I remained on land pounding my keyboard, sorting through piles of academic journal papers, and an equal number of books on theory. I couldn't think about the tails I'd be missing, the thrill of the strike, nor the sweet taste of surrender as I played the fish to my rod. No, I couldn't go there. I just couldn't think about it.

I told Francis that I'd have to give some thought as to whether or not I could make the trip. A perfect excuse for a break from my editing. I closed my laptop and strolled down the driveway with my dogs and prayed for some guidance. What was I going to say? Is this some sort of cosmic joke? I peered at the sky waiting for a reply. Then I realized that there was a connection between my thesis...which focuses on the power of story to build bridges between the storyteller and the listener (or the writer and the reader)...and the purpose of this event...to encourage women to take up the fly rod. And I smiled. The power of story to heal and form connections between people has been the foundation of my writing for over two decades. Words have power. Stories have power. The stories we are told as children shape our lives.. they can either encourage us or limit our innate potential. Our stories contain wisdom and personal truth. Most important, we need to tell our own stories – particularly about our adventures with our fly rods.

Now here's the abbreviated history of storytelling....Long before we plopped in front of the TV every evening or surfed the internet for hours on end, our ancestors gathered around the campfire to share stories. While many might have been of myths passed down through the tribal storytellers in order to explain cosmic events such as meteor showers or volcanic eruptions, many stories contained personal experiences about every day life. The storyteller....and these were usually women...revealed their challenges, and dreams, successes and failures in the hopes that the listeners would imbibe some wisdom from the tale which might be helpful in his or her life. In fact, narrative experts believe that when we hear stories, we do not just grasp the knowledge intellectually. We become part of the story. Our heart beats, our eyes tear up, we laugh, and we can even at times smell the aroma of apple pie baking or the smell of fish on your hands all by listening or reading a story.

And so, I am going to share my story with you...and while I do there will be slides of my homewaters...the Lower Laguna Madre....shown behind me so you don't have to use your imagination in entirety to be with me in this story. (A link will be forthcoming.)



When I first met my husband Scott...who is partly responsible for my fly fishing habit...I had little experience with fishing. As a child, I would occasionally drown a worm in the creek not far from my house, but for the most part, I was relegated to the bank, where I could watch the men in my life...my grandfathers, father, and brother...tap into their hunter psyches and bring home the fish. While I had always loved the outdoors, I spent much of my time hiking in the spring, fall and summer, and cross-country skiing in the winter...just a little hint that I'm not a native Texan. It wasn't until I met Scott in Virginia Beach that fishing became a part of my life. On one of our first dates, with his son and my daughter along, it began to rain just as we launched the boat. We hesitated, but they begged to continue go as planned. So as we putted around Rudee Inlet, Scott, Shana and Ryan cast spin gear to flounder and blue gill. The rain prohibited me from partaking in my usual journaling or reading, and before long, I found a spin rod thrust into my hand. "Here, cast," Scott said. I haven't read or journaled on the boat since then (except for one time this spring when I couldn't bare the thought of being left on the dock while Scott and the dogs made their way to the Laguna Madre. I brought along some research materials for my thesis to review).

A few months later after this initial fishing trip on Rudee Inlet, I joined Scott at the end of his six-week writing and fishing retreat on his homewaters...the Lower Laguna Madre. I carried my spin rod, screamed like a girl when I almost stepped on a sting ray, and slowly became enamored with watching Scott cast his fly rod. It was like watching a ballet, and I knew I just had to take up the fly rod. So back home in Virginia Beach, I began casting to grass fish in the front yard. A few months later, Scott and I married. In June of 1999, we relocated to Arroyo City, Texas, just a twenty minute boat ride from the Laguna Madre, where we founded Kingfisher Inn, the first-year round fly fishing lodge on the Lower Laguna Madre.

In the first six months, we spent every moment possible on the water. I faithfully carried my fly rod, cast to fish, but for six long months, I came home without so much as a strike. My goal of catching my first redfish on a fly rod sometimes felt like an impossible mission. I felt jinxed, unworthy, and untalented. I wondered why I took up the sport. I questioned my ability, and set up an arbitrary standard of my worth: Until I caught a redfish, I would not consider myself an accomplished fly fisher.

It wasn't that I hadn't caught any fish on a fly rod. I just hadn't caught a redfish – my adopted homewaters prime draw. I'd caught small trout blind casting along the Intracoastal Waterway. I'd whupped up on small mouth bass on Virginia's Shenandoah River, and I'd lured several small rainbows to my fly in the Virginia streams, as well. But the redfish remained elusive.

The process was slow and arduous. Time after time I'd go out with Scott and come close, but there was always something that didn't quite make the experience all come together. I had many, many frustrating moments. I came very close to succeeding at my redfish quest. But there were many times when my ego was definitely being challenged.

One day, we were fishing the flat near Duncan's Channel, an area south of the mouth of the Arroyo. There were redfish everywhere. Every time I looked over at Scott, his rod was bent. He was a couple hundred yards away from me. Fishing with him didn't mean we were joined at the hip. We often wandered far from one another, close enough to see, close enough to contact by walkie-talkie, but not so close that our rods might touch.

He'd caught so many throughout the day, that he didn't even turn around anymore and yell, "hey!" raising his catch high enough for me to see. To make matters worse another guide and his two clients were fishing nearby, and one of the group made his way toward me. It was an embarrassing moment. I had redfish everywhere and was kneeling in the water taking a knot out of my leader. My meager casting ability, coupled with even the light winds of 10 to 15 mph, was a recipe for wind knots in both my leader and tippet.

Finally, I freed the knot and raised my rod, aiming for a tailing red not twenty feet from me. In doing so, I spooked a red who meandered up to within three feet of me. His alarm sent any red within a hundred feet scurrying to parts unknown. My chances were blown, and I was ready to go home.

After what seemed like an eternity, Scott joined me and we headed back to the boat, which by this time had become just a speck on the horizon. I sat silently next to him as we left Duncan's Channel. But by the time we entered the Intracoastal Waterway, tears were flowing down my cheeks. "This is just like my life," I said. "I try so hard and get nowhere." (We were in the process of building the lodge and at times, the process was far from smooth.) I couldn't admit it aloud, but I silently considered putting away my fly rod forever.

But I wouldn't be standing here if I did that. About a month after this dark night of an angler's soul, I caught my first red on a fly. I've caught many more since then, and on some days, I've outfished Scott, which is nothing short of miraculous. Two years ago when we went to the Bahamas with our friends Debbie Rader and Joe MacKay, Debbie declared that Scott was a fish magnet. He had succeeded in catching 17 bones, to our collective zippo, during our first day in Bahamian waters.





Back on the Laguna Madre, after just a couple of years, our clientele at Kingfisher Inn grew, and it became apparent that we needed to expand. So I obtained my captain's license, joining the handful female saltwater fly fishing guides in the nation. My more favorable memories are those of fishing with other women. One woman in particular had joined me just months after having breast cancer surgery. It was her first time out on the water... something she shared toward the end of our three days together. Our experience was about more than catching fish. That's the bonus.

Initially, I took up fly fishing because I wanted to be able to share an activity with Scott. I didn't want to be a fish widow while he spent hour after hour on the water. Over time, I realized that fly fishing is a path to personal mastery. I've likened it to a spiritual practice. It takes dedication, perseverance, surrender, and humility. And like any spiritual practice, whether you meditate, say the rosary, or fast it will change you. I am not the person that I was a decade ago. And it's more than the wrinkles and gray hair that will attest to this. The core of my being has changed through my participation in fly fishing.

I'm more connected with nature. Even though I was raised to enjoy the outdoors and took my children on endless weekend hikes, I wasn't really cognizant of the way nature speaks to us. But after hours of wading in the middle of a 350-square-mile

shallow-water estuary, my awareness of my surroundings has expanded. I know that a dimple on the surface of the water is probably an indication that a redfish or perhaps a giant trout lurks beneath. And there is a stillness that I can go to even with the wind whipping past my ears at 20 miles per hour that allows me to really hear what matters most. I found that this expanded awareness transferred to my activities on land. Recently I was teaching Rhetoric and Composition at the University of Texas-Pan American, and I had one student who I just couldn't get a fix on. He showed up to class, met with me when requested, but his work was marginal. I sensed that he could do better, but something was holding him back. I received a clue while reading one of his response papers in which he was writing about how parents oppress their children by encouraging them to engage in a course of study that might not be suitable for the student. There was something in his writing that caught my attention. When I handed his paper back to him, I asked him what his major was, and he responded, "physics." Then I asked, "What is it you really want to do?" His face brightened and he sheepishly glanced up at me. "Architecture." "So what's stopping you?" There's no program here," he replied. "So get your basics here and then transfer." He grinned. I might have missed an opportunity to positively affect someone's life had my own awareness not been enhanced by my fly fishing practice.

I'm also more courageous. Shortly after I turned in my thesis, Scott, his brother Chip, and I went fishing. Friends of ours were at Kingfisher, now owned by Randy Cawfield, and we were all fishing in one area of the bay. Scott and I had walked for a very long time, casting to pod after pod of redfish. It felt so good to be out there, away from the computer, with the water lapping at my legs, and feeling the excitement of being able to fish again. At one point, after about three hours, Scott said he was going to go back to the boat and he'd come and get me. The boat was barely a dot on the horizon. I continued wading and the far bank, about another mile really intrigued me, and I was heading that way until the clouds settled in and the redfish seemed to disappear. I had no fear of being so far from anyone. In fact, I felt far from alone. Several stingray swam around me, some without tails....those were the ones that I tried to touch, but they would have nothing of it. Reddish egrets flew within a rods length from me, their wings whoosh, whoosh, whooshing as they passed me. All the tension that had accumulated in my shoulders melted away. I was at peace.



Later that evening, our friends stopped by our new home, just four miles from Kingfisher, for a drink. As we sat on the dock, one of the men, a newcomer to the group said, when I saw you out there, I thought you had to be a man. Vince said it was you, and I just couldn't believe a woman would be out that far away from anybody. I refrained from accidentally spilling my red wine on his khaki shorts, and smiled. "I guess you don't know me," I replied. Having spent hours communing with nature, I hardly ever feel alone anymore. I'm aware of the connection I have with the creatures in the Mother Lagoon, as well as the palpable essence of the Divine...no matter where I am...on or off the water.

Another benefit from fly fishing is that I have more clarity in my life. During the times that I've needed it most, I've taken my rod and headed to the water; life became clearer, problems became simpler to solve; and decisions were more easily made. It was on the water where I realized that it was time to stop guiding. Something deeper was calling to me, and that was a return to my academic studies. Yet without having chased redfish tales for years, or spent hours upon hours studying for my captain's license, or experiencing those stressful days as a new guide upon the Lower Laguna Madre, I would not have had the courage and commitment to first finish my bachelor's degree, and then turn around and begin studying for my master's. I would not have had the courage to say, "You know I love fishing, but guiding isn't what I wanted to be when I grew up...nor did I want to run a fly fishing lodge." The words of my soul that had been drowned out in the busyness of running a lodge and the excitement of meeting many wonderful new people finally became clear when I was on the water. I made a midlife course correction. Scott and I sold the lodge in 2007, and we are now both in academia, which allows us much more time to fish (although he's still guiding) and to write our stories.

And so here I stand, not as a guide, but as a fly fisher, and with a renewed appreciation for the sport. I believe many, if not all women, would benefit from spending a little time on the water, and nurturing that huntress within themselves. Lewis Mehl-Madrona who is a psychiatrist that specializes in studying the power of the narrative and integrating it into his practice and his workshops says, indigenous people know that life is made of verbs. But many of us in this modern age have lives made up of nouns....our houses we live in, our cars we drive, that special fly rod we just bought, the job, the trophy husband...And when we get caught up in our nouns, we often suffer from melancholia or depression, and life loses its meaning amidst all of our stuff. So Madrona says we need stories that have verbs....plots...Every good story has a plot.

So how can we get other women to join us? By telling our stories. And not those about the fly rod or the kayak, but about the adventures we have using those tools....about our forays with trout, redfish, permit, tarpon, bass...and the people we meet on and off the water around this sport. Women need adventure as much as men, and adventure is what awaits us whenever we join our sisters or brothers on the water, and play with the delightful creatures at the end of our rods.

Soon there will be a place for your comments. For now, I invite you to consider the following questions:

Sharing Our Stories

Why We Fly Fish

What lured you to the sport of fly fishing?

What is your favorite fish?

Where do you love to fish?

What was your most challenging moment on the water?

What was your most satisfying moment on the water?

What have you learned about yourself on the water?

Name at least one non-fly fishing woman that you want to share your story with.



A Big Thanks goes out to the following Friends of TWFF

2008 has been a very good year for the Texas Women Fly Fishers. We have met our goals and raised monies to support our club and to meet our chosen commitments to Casting for Recovery and the Guadalupe Bass Project. However, we did not do this alone. Our year and our commitments came true due to the generosity of our sponsors. Through their support and donations we were able to fulfill our club dreams and aspirations and share our good fortune with others. I have heartfelt thanks and sincere appreciation for all the businesses and individuals that helped us along the way. We have a tribute to them on our website, www.twff.net, under the tab, Friends of TWFF.

I encourage members to try and thank those businesses and individuals that made 2008 such a memorable and successful year for Texas Women Fly Fishers!

~ Rozlynn Orr

TWFF—Vice President (Speakers, Raffles, and Banquets)

Contact: fundraising@twff.net



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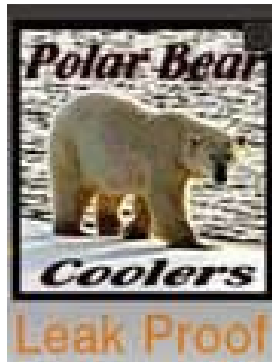
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Thanks Jeff for the prints!

A big thanks to all the TWFF members who worked tirelessly making flies for us (Sheila Anderson, Frances Estes, Lavene Jones, Linda Love & grandson Matt, Rozlynn Orr, Greg Setter, Jim Stephenson), and lanyards (Greg Setter).

We thank the following members for the donation of all the wonderful raffle items (Sheila Anderson—shirt, jogging suit; Susan Dymond—bottle of wine; Frances Estes—several books, a hat; Linda Love—chest pack, cooler, DVD and VHS tapes, fishing tshirt, hats, fly boxes, tying materials, Leatherman style tool; Gretchen Neubauer—earrings, shirt; Rozlynn Orr—Christmas ornaments, fly boxes; Kerry Stephenson—Christmas ornaments; Janice Togonal—gear bag.

With a very special thank-you to Susan Dymond, producer and editor of Mullet Mixer Magic Recipe Collection and Gretchen Neubauer, producer and editor of the 2009 TWFF Calendar, both benefiting CFR.

We also thank everyone who donated their time, considerable talents, and energy to organize the outings and create the wonderful goodie bags we treasure.

We also thank everyone who donated their time, considerable talents, and energy to organize the outings and create the wonderful goodie bags we treasure.

And most importantly, we thank everyone who reached in their pockets, opened their wallets and their hearts and actively and generously supported our auctions, raffles, fly sales and merchandise sales for TWFF and CFR!

THANKS TO EVERYONE!!!



Contact Your TWFF Officers



Calling all writers, photographers, and artists!

We are looking for stories, articles, photographs, and illustrations. If you'd like to submit something for the newsletter, please send it at least three (3) weeks prior to the upcoming publishing date.

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TWFF Publishing Dates

Following are the 2008 TWFF Newsletter publication dates

December 21, 2008	(Deadline for submission is December 14, 2008)
March 9, 2008	(Deadline for submission is February 23, 2008)

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	One Issue	Annual (6 issues)	
Swap/sell items--(members):	Free		
Text Ads (nonmembers):	\$5/inch		
Business Cards (members):	\$5.00	\$25	All ads must be pre-paid. Ads with graphics should be submitted electronically as high-resolution JPG files. Please send your ad requests to Leslie Davis at newsletter@twff.net
Business Cards (others):	\$7.50	\$40	
1/4 Page Display:	\$20	\$100	
1/3 Page Display:	\$30	\$150	
1/2 Page Display:	\$35	\$200	
Full Page Display:	\$50		

We're on the Web!

See us at:
www.twff.net

Thank-you!

