FFF ClubWire
Welcome to the January / February issue of the ClubWire e-mail news service for clubs.

- FFF Member e-newsletter –
If your not getting our monthly FFF Member E-newsletter and would like to. It’s easy to sign up. Go to [http://visitor.constantcontact.com/manage/optin/ea?v=001oqwWjY62mfmliHsoPjZRg%3D%3D](http://visitor.constantcontact.com/manage/optin/ea?v=001oqwWjY62mfmliHsoPjZRg%3D%3D) and just enter the e-mail address you would like it to be sent to.

- FFF Ralph Moon Fund –
A bright light in the world of fly fishing was extinguished Wednesday, January 26, 2011 when Ralph W. Moon crossed the creek and entered fly fishing heaven. He was 85 years old. A passionate river conservationist, master cane rod maker, award winning fly tyer, expert fly fisherman, outdoor writer, and a great friend, Ralph Moon passed away at his home on the banks of the Henry’s Fork of the Snake River, near St. Anthony, ID.

Past FFF President Al Wilkie reports that during his administration as president of the FFF, he asked the Southern Council of the FFF for a grant of $5,000.00 to fund the newly to be created Educational Trust Fund. The SOC approved and funded the $5,000.00 grant. The FFF’s Excom approved the creation of the fund during the December, 1987 business meeting. It was ratified by the Board of Directors during its business meeting in 1988. The fund was named "The Ralph Moon Fund" and its intent was to fund FFF educational materials.

FFF Foundation President Earl Rettig reports that there is a Ralph Moon Fund within the FFF Foundation. As of 12/31/10 the assets were $22,616.57. Donations to this already established perpetual fund are a further memorial to this great man.

Donations should be made payable to the FFF Foundation, Inc. For better tracking please send all such special donations to:

Earl Rettig  
President Board of Trustees  
Federation of Fly Fishers Foundation, Inc.  
11928 Antler Point Drive  
Bend, OR 97702-2091  
Questions: (541) 330-9670  
herettig@msn.com

- Bighorn River Alliance & FFF Sponsoring –
A great opportunity for young people to expand their knowledge of fly fishing is on the horizon. The Bighorn River Youth Adventure is currently taking applications for the 2011 program at Fort Smith, MT on the banks of the world famous Bighorn River. Twelve young fly fishers will be invited by the Bighorn River Alliance for a four day fly tying and fly fishing adventure. All meals, lodging, airport shuttles and guides will be provided free of charge. Air transportation to Billings or transportation directly to Fort Smith must be secured by the participant’s parents, guardian, fly fishing club, or:
NEW FOR 2011
TRAVEL ASSISTANCE GRANTS AVAILABLE
Travel assistance grants are available on a limited basis and granted based on financial need. Thru the generosity of donors and supporters we are pleased to be able to help with transportation expenses for some of our attendees. We are sincerely encouraging applications from youngsters who would otherwise be unable to attend our program. We are also encouraging fly fishing clubs to participate in the travel grant program. Contact Frank Johnson for information. (Contact Information below)

The dates for the Bighorn Youth Adventure will be June 23 through 26, 2011 with a travel day before and after. All clubs, councils and individuals are more than welcome to encourage applications from young fly fishers.

APPLICANT REQUIREMENTS: Any youth, male or female, ages 14 thru 18. All applicants must ‘KIND OF’ KNOW HOW TO FLY FISH AND ‘KIND OF’ KNOW HOW TO TIE FLIES. We are seeking youngsters who want to experience the joy of a ‘big time’ fly fishing adventure and are willing to return home to mentor other young people and encourage others to take part in the great activity of fly fishing.

During their stay at Fort Smith, the Bighorn River Alliance will provide at NO COST all of the meals beginning with lunch June 22nd (travel day) thru breakfast June 27th (travel day).

Guiding will be provided at NO COST by several of the local lodges (double occupancy) in and around Fort Smith.

We take our hats off to the Fort Smith angling community for their generous donations!

Anyone who is interested in attending must fill out an application form. The form asks for general information including names and addresses of both parents and applicants, questions regarding angler experience, health and diet questions, and more. There are also three essay questions at the conclusion of the application. Twelve youths will be asked to attend. Application deadline is March 31, 2011

The following is a quote from Mr. Rick Williams, FFF Director, Executive Council Member and Conservation Committee Representative (Rick observed the entire 2010 program and spoke at our closing Banquet): “I can’t say enough good things about the program you and the Bighorn River Alliance have put together for the youth anglers. What a world-class experience for the kids and what a first-rate operation you and the many other wonderful volunteers have created. We met so many wonderful folks there that we feel like friends already. We will be back up for the fishing again.”

For more information please refer to the Bighorn River Alliance web site www.bighornriveralliance.org. Click on NEWS then look for Youth Adventure information.

TO GET AN APPLICATION CONTACT:

Frank Johnson,
11 Spring Creek Lane
Sheridan, Wyoming 82801
Phone 307-672-5164 or cell 307-752-7083
Email: bighornjohnsons@gmail.com

Book & DVD Reviews
reviewed by Bruce E. Harang

Babine by Pierce Clegg & Peter McMullan
Frank Amato Publications, Inc., Portland, OR, 2009
192 pages, hardbound, illustrated, Color and B&W, suggested price $49.95

Fly fishing has always had the good fortune to be well documented. And while there has been much that has been lost due to failure to record events, even more has been saved. This book is one of those fortunate recording. Here is a glimpse into the very birth of the legend of a steelhead fly fishing river. The Babine River is truly one of the
quintessential steelhead rivers. This book tells the story of the early years of trout fishing and steelhead fishing with a fly on the Babine. Not by third party research or by retelling of saga, but by the people who lived the legend and in fact made the legend by their very deeds and efforts. With a well-designed mix of first person remembrance and saved documents we have a story spanning from "once upon a time" up to present day. It is all here, the dreams and the dangerous events that have shaped a river over a half a century.

The writing is easy to read and interesting. The editing and book design are very well executed. The illustrations and photographs are outstanding. There are beautiful end papers, superb drawings, and lovely photographs. Just as importantly, there are "pictures" of the people and places that have become integral to the legend. The quality of the book far exceeds its price. And the proceeds go, in part, to the protection of the Babine River by donation to the Babine Watershed Monitoring Trust. A most worthwhile read.

The Source - New Zealand by Nick Reygaert
DVD, 61 minutes + 15 minutes Featurette & Trailer, color, suggested price $29.95

This DVD presents a fishing travelogue sampler of the tremendous variety of back country trout fishing in New Zealand. From remote tiny mountain creeks and alpine lakes the producer takes you across New Zealand following the water from mountain top to the surf. Highlighted in this second DVD of a series is remote hike-in mountain creek fishing for Brown trout, alpine lake fishing for Brown and Rainbow trout during aquatic insect hatches, and sight fishing for trophy sized trout of double digit weight. In following the water flow you are then taken to lowland placid rivers and finally to surf side. The diversity of the terrain and vegetation is beautifully captured. The underwater photography is absolutely stunning. The fishermen presenting each venue once again exhibit not only good fishing technique but a real love of the sport and the quarry. The videography and sound are excellent and the editing is superb. The mix of fishing, narrative, interview, and geography are very well designed and executed. The featurette on making the movie reveals the huge effort involved in making this DVD as well as introducing the prettiest key grip in New Zealand. The trailer is an excellent promo for the original DVD in this series. The music throughout the movie is well done and well-chosen to compliment the movie. This is a wonderful fly fishing adventure where even watching simply for the beauty of the images is definitely worth the price.

St. Anthony's Creek by Mike Rahtz
Frank Amato Publications, Inc., Portland, OR, 2010
99 pages, softbound, illustrated, B&W with some Color, suggested price $16.95

This is a small cartoon style volume for those interested in learning to fly fish reminiscent of Curtis Creek Manifesto (1978). The book contains eight chapters which provide a concise introductory course to small stream trout fly fishing. These eight chapters cover gearing up, rigging the gear, casting, fly selection, basic fly tying, and stalking fish, angling techniques, and preparing trout you decide to keep. The prose is easy to read. The cartoon style is light hearted and helps a beginner through what can be a daunting learning curve. The light humor combined with a number of funny cartoon panels makes this a good way to get anyone of any age interested in fly fishing. At fewer than one hundred pages it is not too long to become tedious and not too short to provide a sound set of building blocks. This looks like a great teaching aid for children and spouses as it will even make an over critical fly fishing spouse or parent bearable.

**Short Story Found in Hatches Magazine**
Taken from Pikes Peak Fly Fishers Newsletter

My grandpa was a strong, proud man right up until his death on a cold December day last year. Only two days shy of his 94th birthday he gave up his struggle and left us. Born out of strong northern Ontario stock, he had a long and prosperous career with Ontario Hydro, and enjoyed a full and healthy retirement with my grandma. He loved to fish. He loved it as much as anything really, and when he and his brother, Jack, got together there was sure to be at least one outing for pike or speckles. We fished together quite a few times when I was young, and I still remember trying to mimic him- the way he held the rod, when we trolled, and gave it a twitch every so often to impart a certain, magical action, or the way he would squint into the sun and declare that it "wasn’t a bad day to be out". Over the years I learned a lot from him, things that were quietly transmitted to my brothers and I, like how to hook a minnow for perch and how to grab a
pike. We learned the value of that certain look, too. The one he would give, in conjunction with a well-chosen excuse, to disarm even the most tyrannical of cynics. It takes decades to perfect, I’m still working on it.

Grandpa loved to troll. I think the lull of the motor and the rhythmical rocking of the boat gave him great comfort, I know it did for me. I would sit and watch grandpa as we trolled along; trying to imagine what kind of fish we would be if we were re-incarnated. Grandpa would be a pike, I thought, he just had that look- he was lean and strong and had a steely glare. He had a temper that made him potentially dangerous and he would be fast and free, and would swim deep and invisible. Yes, I liked the sound of that, and I would be a trout, I thought. Maybe a lake trout because they live so long and inhabit deep, cold and pristine lakes. Maybe I could be a speckled trout because they are so handsome, and they remind me of a wild and free place. On the other hand, they aren’t the smartest fish, and everyone likes to eat them. And so went our adventures, with grandpa deciding where we would fish, and me deciding what fish we would be. It was a good match.

I still have grandpa’s rod and reel; he gave them to me several years ago because he knew he wouldn’t use them again. It’s a lively, red fiberglass rod with white wrappings, stainless guides and a cork grip. I’ve checked it over and it has no make on it, but it’s still in good condition and has that feel that you can only get from a fiberglass rod. It seems fitting that this was his rod; graphite wasn’t my grandpa’s style. His reel of choice was a Zebco 33, a closed face, stainless spin-caster. I can just imagine him buying that reel- first he would squint at it from every angle, ask what the %&& all these knobs and dials were for, then give it a few good raps on the counter, just to see how solid it was, ultimately deciding, in his nonchalant way, "It’ll do". He was a practical man.

Someday, when we build a family cottage, I’ll retire grandpa’s rod to a special place above the mantle, but for now it silently keeps company with all my other rods, biding its time until the pull of another pike or the tug of just one more laker. Perhaps it dreams of a special fish, one that swims deep, one that it already knows- a friend from days gone by.

**Baitfish Fly Patterns That Fish Eat**

By Pat Damico – Taken from the Suncoast Fly Fishing Club Newsletter

As fly fisherman, we are given a rare opportunity, especially if we tie our own flies because there is no limit to our creativity when sitting down at the tying bench. The variety of materials available to help create great patterns has never been better. When I first began to tie flies, a Herter’s catalog and my hunting trips were supplemented with a few trips to local farms where bandy roosters were carefully selected for their plumage. Sunday morning church services had me distracted by fancy feathered hats worn by some of my female neighbors. Each fly as it left the vise was carefully scrutinized to make sure it was perfect. Dry flies were dropped on the table to make sure they bounced and stood upright indicating that they would ride nicely on the water’s surface. Wet flies and streamers were carefully contoured to entice subsurface feeding fish.

Although I still enjoy freshwater trout and bass fishing, much of my time is spent fishing the salt. As I get older, my interest in tying size 20 flies has been replaced with larger patterns that frequently duplicate baitfish. I wish I could limit the number of flies I tie and carry, but the desire to tie a new pattern or modification of an existing fly still fascinates me. Holding a killer fly in your hand doesn’t necessarily assure success. Think of the many times your perfect fly was mutilated after catching fish repeatedly only to perform better. Bigger doesn’t necessarily mean better when fly fishing. I remember an incident a few years ago when I was wade fishing at Ft. DeSoto Park. Another angler was fly fishing to my right and was casting a fly that looked like it was eight inches long. I waited for him to get closer and asked him how his morning was going. His response was that he hadn’t caught anything, even though he saw several fish. The flies he was using were the same he had successfully used in the surf in Massachusetts, where he did most of his fishing. Large stripers were his targets there, with most of his fishing after dark. In order to cast such large flies, he was using a ten-weight rod, a weight forward full sinking line and a rather short heavy leader. Fly fisherman can make the same mistake as spin fisherman using tackle that is very heavy. I gave him a few small baitfish patterns and a different leader. He looked at my flies like they would never work. Several minutes later, I saw his rod bent as he shouted to me to get my attention.

Kayak fishing recently with a friend who was using the same setup, I had showed the importance of varying your retrieve and depth. He was not having much success, but connected to his first good fish while mimicking my retrieve. His initial movement imparted to the baitfish pattern was jerky and near the surface. I was using a slow, long retrieve
after waiting for the fly to sink.

A list of suitable patterns to duplicate baitfish could include Lefty’s Deceiver, a half and half, which is half Deceiver and half Clouser minnow, a Clouser Minnow and a Bendback. These all are usually tied with animal hair and feathers. Substitute synthetic material for these patterns. These traditional proven patterns are great, but I must confess I use a lot of totally synthetic patterns that are very productive. My Bead Butt Baitfish, EP patterns as well as those with added flash should be included in your selection. Some unusual colors work well: chartreuse/white, black/purple and brown/orange are some of my favorites. Eyes, frequently oversized, add appeal to any pattern. Matching the hatch is always a good starting point, but sometimes being unconventional leads to better results.

The fish are always our best teacher and will reward good performance. Now that you have selected a suitable fly, put it to work in the water and enjoy some great fishing.

**The Revenge Of A Fish**
By Jerry McBride - from the Inland Empire Fly Fishing Club Newsletter

In June 2009 I went to Canada for a week and fished one of my favorite lakes. To keep the brook trout under control the fishing rules allow you to keep four per day and you can have a two day limit in possession. Brook trout are excellent eating so I always keep my limit if possible.

On my last day I caught a small brookie about 10 inches long and kept it even though it was on the small side to fill out my possession limit. As with the others, I cleaned it, double wrapped it in food wrap film and put it in the freezer. Little did I know that this was the beginning of a lot of trouble.

When I got home I emptied the trailer including the refrigerator. Within a week my trailer developed a really bad odor that I tried to get rid of over the next three months with only partial success by using room fresheners. In September my son and I took the trailer over to Idaho for some stream fishing. Once we got leveled up I went in the trailer and the odor was stronger than ever! We started going through the trailer and finally narrowed the source of the smell down to a small drawer that is down low directly opposite the refrigerator. I keep towels and things like that in it. About half way down in the stack of towels there was the 10 inch brookie that I had caught three months ago. It was still in food wrap, but now was the consistency of mush. I took the drawer with towels and fish outside, threw the fish in the bushes and hung up all the towels on tree branches. Even with the fish, towels and drawer gone and the windows cranked open the smell in the trailer was almost unbearable. We spent as little time as possible in the trailer for the next four days.

When I got home my wife ran all of the towels through the washing machine several times and used lots of fabric softener sheets in the dryer. That got rid of the smell in the towels. I washed the drawer and everything around it with heavy duty cleaner then put two coats of clear varnish on as a vapor seal. The smell finally was gone so we were able to use the trailer on several trips later. How the fish got in the drawer is a mystery. All I know is that I truly suffered the revenge of a fish.

**How Cold Was It?**
By John Berry

Several months ago I scheduled a three day trip with Dennis and Marsha. They are seventy four years old and have been fly fishing for over forty five years. They live in Boulder, Colorado, have a fishing cabin in Wyoming, have fished all over the west, have gone after steelhead in British Columbia and targeted various species of salmon in Alaska. To say that they are serious anglers is quite an understatement. The goal of this trip was to fish opening day at Bull Shoals Dam.

As the dates neared, I watched the weather with some trepidation. There was a major blizzard forming and we were on the edge of it. It looked like we were going to get a serious ice storm. Ice is very different from snow in that it makes it very dangerous for anyone to get around. I had gotten caught in an unexpected ice storm several years ago and it had taken me three hours to get my client back to the hotel and myself home. My client ended up being stranded in his motel without power for three days while he waited for the roads to clear. We had been fishing at the same spot (Bull Shoals Dam) as we were planning to fish on this trip.
I talked to Dennis on the night before and we agreed to monitor conditions carefully. The next morning I woke up around four thirty and began gathering all of my fishing gear and getting ready for the day. I turned on the weather channel and noted that it was thirty four degrees and raining. I noted that the radar indicated that the icy conditions were closing in on Baxter County. At six fifteen the temperature had dropped to thirty two and the weather channel was reporting rain mixed with freezing rain in Mountain Home. I called Dennis at his hotel. We discussed the situation with him and we mutually agreed to cancel the day. We agreed to start the next day at 7:00 AM.

I awoke early and carefully dressed. The temperature was eleven degrees with a forecast high of eighteen and winds from twenty to thirty miles per hour out of the North and it was overcast with no hope of seeing the sun. This would push the wind chill below zero. I wore expedition weight long underwear, two pair of fleece pants, two fleece jackets, heavy socks and sock liners, heavy gloves, a down jacket, my waders and rain jacket and my waterproof hat with pull down flaps (think Elmer Fudd). I picked up Dennis and Marsha. They were wearing everything that they owned. We drove to Bull Shoals. The road to the ramp was iced over and I was concerned. We decided to drive to Rim Shoals.

The road and the ramp were clear. The water was low and wadeable. We waded out at the shoals. The fishing was slow and it was frigid. I couldn’t keep my feet and hands warm. At lunch, I suggested that we go to McDonalds despite the fact that I had a great lunch in my ancient Volvo. I figured we could get in out of the weather for a few minutes and warm our feet. It was heaven and we reluctantly left there after we finished our lunch.

When we got back to Rim, the water was running so I launched my river boat. It was even colder in the boat than it had been wading. It was miserable. The wind picked up and I had trouble maintaining a drift. The water had been off for five days and when it came up, it was very dirty. When I had to remove my gloves to tie on a new fly or repair a leader, my hands ached. My feet got chilled and I was unable to warm them. At times, I wondered whether I was guiding or trying to survive the conditions. At four PM Dennis and Marsha had enough. We returned to the hotel and agreed to start later the next day at 8:30 AM to let things warm a little.

Despite the later start it was eight degrees, when I picked Dennis and Marsha up. The forecast promised warmer temperatures and less wind velocity. We drove to Bull Shoals Dam and were pleased to see the road and ramp clear. I launched my boat and was glad to see another boat (our first fellow anglers in two days). They were running a lot of water (maybe the equivalent of five full generators). We began picking up fish immediately. As the generation was ramped down, the fishing got even better. We caught all of our fish on Y2Ks. I was drifting down from the dam and noticed that they had turned off the generation. I knew that I had to get the boat out of the water quickly as it was dropping fast. I motored over to the ramp and got my car. By the time I had my trailer in the water it was too shallow to run the motor and I had to push the boat onto the trailer.

My clients wanted to continue fishing from the boat so I returned to Rim Shoals. I launched the boat and we did well. The flows were the heavier, like the ones we had early in the day at Bull Shoals, and the fish were feeding. We caught one or more trout on each drift. We did manage to hook a big brown and a really nice rainbow but we did not boat either one. The good fishing kept us busy and we were much warmer than we had been the day before. We had intermittent sunshine that helped a lot and the heavy winds of the day before were a thing of the past. What a difference a day makes. We finished the trip on a positive note. They were happy and landed a lot of trout.

Sometimes the day you choose to fish does not work out the way you want it to. Sometimes the next day is the better choice.

Poor Man’s Skiff
By Clay Gill – Taken from the Alamo Fly Fishers Newsletter

If you are a fan of Flip Pallot and the outdoor show Walker’s Cay Chronicles you may have been watching years ago when he was fishing in an old aluminum flat bottom with tiller drive and no platforms to cast from. He would put a cooler on the front of the boat and use it to elevate himself and often poled the boat backwards. A simple boat useful in the Florida Everglades. It was all he needed to ply his trade. Later on when popularity and ratings brought sponsors and expensive toys he was towing Hells’s Bay Skiffs behind new trucks offered to him to get the message out that you needed these things to catch fish. It was the measure of a man to have a gleaming new rig with high tech electronics and the poling platform itself costing as much as the old starter flat bottom boat.
But wait….did he not catch a ton of fish in the old flat bottom. The fish did not know he was in a clunker flat bottom. And he was having just as much fun as when he later cruised in style. So what is the difference? It is the price. Will you use the marvelous vacuum molded Kevlar model sporting the latest power trim and anchor pole, - enough to warrant the $35,000.00 dollar cost? Unless you are Peter Holt, or somebody gives it to you, - it may not be wise to look cool. Only a guide gets enough use from the high dollar rigs to justify the hefty costs to operate expensive floatation.

So what do you do if you “really like poling back water chasing Redfish in black lakes? Can the average guy accomplish this on a family budget? Flip did, and portrayed this on a family budget. Flip did, and portrayed it on TV. He was very happy in the highly maneuverable little fishing craft. They are so easy to push pole ….it is crazy fun!

He started out in simple boats with a tiller 25 HP motor. Speed and trim was not a necessity. Bow to the Tarpon was more important. And if you have seen the shows, he caught tons of fish because, he was out there. The gas was cheap and insurance low. The smaller size and weight is easy to launch and load. It is a no brainer. A simple small efficient rig will put you on the water reasonably and safely if you know your limitations. But ignore that, and sink your rig in a blink!

I have had them all, and the most fun I ever had in any of my boats was the very simple rig. I have the most photos in old albums from that era that depict great days on the water fishing. The reason was time on the water. It is easy and quick to load up, launch, and load up later. I did not hesitate to go because it was all there and ready for me. Just hook to the coupler and tighten the winch strap, hook the safety chains and go. Half day trips were the best. Some good, some great, and some legendary. But the secret was going a lot like a guide does. I was out there all the time for half day runs. Now, push poles, electronics, and a good troll motor costs more than old simple rigs did.

So how do you get a simple rig that is not expensive but will push pole in wet sand? One that can handle a chop on the middle of the bay and not pearl dive or get swamped by following seas. Well….you do it very carefully. Casey Smartt does it well in a Carolina Skiff J-16 salt water. Just copy flips old aluminum boat he poled from the ice chest. He caught tons of fish….You can too!

A simple skiff needs enough freeboard to not swamp. It needs enough power to get up on top of the windy chop to scoot over the inlets and back lakes down to channels. A simple tiller is OK but the ability to negotiate an angry day is key. If weather is ugly….stay in the marina. Get a Shrimp Poorboy. Laugh at the weather over a Margarita. Be sure the plug is out of the boat sitting on the trailer not to become a bathtub full of water as you wait for howling wind and rain to subside.

Get a simple saltwater grade boat and trailer at the boat show to start out. With just a few add-on’s you can get the same time on the water as Capt. Billy Trimble does in a technical skiff and fish right alongside of him. Well maybe not quite that shallow….but close. His great skill comes from experience and time on the water. With a simple starter boat, it is possible to fish similar places.

I have a more sophisticated rig now; having evolved to what many think is a minimum combination for the job. But …a few boats back, (and still to this day), my favorite old boat was a light simple rig like Flip used in his early TV days in the “Glades”. I bet he will tell you it was more fun. Simple, light, and maneuverable, you become very sentimental about a small useful craft. Everyone should begin this way. You will certainly appreciate lockers, rod holders and electronics later.

The best thing about a small competent boat is learning to fish. You will go more often. This equates to capability. Lessons, and dues paid, equal big savvy you don’t get with subscription to a magazine. Dues are paid by “time on the water” with tight line, big fish problems to solve.

Proof came later in photo albums and the sun spots on my face. Life is too short not to. Don’t wait. Make some memories soon and take a kid with you. That is always the best part of all.
Upcoming FFF Council Conclaves

FFF Oregon Council - NW Fly Tyer & Fly Fishing Expo
March 11 - 12, 2011
Linn County Fair & Expo Center
http://nwexpo.com/

FFF Washington State Council - Washington Fly Fishing Fair
April 29 - 30, 2011
Kittitas Valley Event Center, Ellensburg, WA
http://washingtoncouncilfff.org/wfff

FFF Ohio Council - Warm Water Conclave
June 4, 2011
American Legion Pavilion beside the Clear Fork River - Belleville, OH
http://ohiofff.ipower.com/current.htm

FFF 46th Annual Conclave - Flyfishing Fair & Conclave
August 30 - September 3, 2011
West Yellowstone, Montana
http://www.federationconclave.org/

Keep Informed and Spread the Word
We need more clubs to join the ranks to help in the conservation and education efforts of the FFF. If you would like to start a club or know of a club that might be interested in affiliating with the FFF please direct them to the Club Information pages below:

Please send an e-mail to fffoffice@fedflyfishers.org should your club have a fishing / tying event / banquet. We would like to add these events to our web site calendar of events. Provide the date, location, name of your club and a website address that I can link to direct our members for more information. The events calendar is on the following web page http://www.fedflyfishers.org/Default.aspx?tabid=4513