



**INLAND EMPIRE FLY FISHING CLUB  
SEPTEMBER MEETING**  
Tuesday, September 12, 2023  
Wet Fly 5:30 Meeting 6:30 PM  
**RAMADA INN-AIRPORT**  
**8909 W Airport Dr, Spokane, WA 99224**

## September Meeting Chip O'Brien One Year, Six States

### Presidents' Message By Doug Brossoit

Hi Everyone,  
We've had a hot summer and I hope there are thousands of fish out there with some sore lips! I'm looking forward to some fall fishing and even more fun!

Thank You to all of you who made this year's retreat a memorable success-In particular Lee and Anita Funkhouser for a great job hosting it (and huckleberry pie) and for their co-hosts, Jerry and Juanita McBride.

My wife and I were going through some old files, and I ran across this poem I wrote 25 years ago. I thought it would be fun to share, and perhaps stir up some fond memories.

#### The Joy of Camping

I'm sitting here quietly, alone at my camp  
I smile at the squirrels, as they scurry and scamp

My body is sore and red from the sun  
My muscles are telling me they've had too much fun.

My family and I, truly love the outdoors  
Roasting our marshmallows, and eating Sm-mores

We laugh and tell jokes as we sit by the fire  
To see a shooting star, is our wishful desire

Nary a moment, of work I have thought  
For this is the peace, I've so carefully sought

Soon it'll be time, to get back to work  
We'll pack up the trailer, and take off with a jerk

Just like the squirrels, I'll be scurrying and scamping  
Until once again, it's time to go camping

Author, angler, former Club member and all around entertaining guy Chip O'Brien joins us with a story of the traveling angler. In his words:



Some might call it wanderlust, but when you have a pair of waders and a brace of fly rods in your rig, it's very likely something else entirely.

No doubt about it. Life can deal from the bottom of the deck. I had experienced colon cancer and beat it. Then my wife got sick. When all the fires in my life were finally somewhat contained, I decided to give in to the trout bum I've always been. So I took off.

First stop was Oregon's extraordinary Owyhee River for trophy brown trout, where a size #18 fly is considered huge and fish over 20-inches common. From there I dropped down into California to the waters I use to guide. We visited historic Dunsmuir and the upper Sacramento River. After that was float tubing Keswick Reservoir where I somehow managed to land a 28-inch wild rainbow on my 3-weight. Then it was back up to Central Oregon's Crooked River.

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### Presidents' Message continued

On a somber note, our local fires have hit way to close to home. If you know of anyone who needs some help, please let us know if we can possibly render assistance.

I will see you on the 12th.

-Doug