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INTRODUCER: – attributes on one piece of paper. So here is Ralph Wahl to introduce our guest for the evening, Roderick Haig-Brown.

RALPH WAHL: When this club was formed –

AUDIENCE: Who are you? Aha! [audience hoots]

INTRODUCER: Do your duty, Gilling. Ralph got fined a dime because he didn't give his name when he got up to speak.

WAHL: That’s probably the last dime you’ll probably ever get out of me.

AUDIENCE: That’s probably the first.

WAHL: Thank you! I’m Ralph Wahl from Bellingham. [Audience cheers and applauds] When this club was formed some thirty-five years ago, I acquired a book on Northwest angling called *The Western Angler*, written by a Canadian author, somebody I had never heard of before. Mine was number 119 of an original edition, published by Derrydale Press. Though I didn't know it at the time, it has since proven to be the best investment in angling I have ever acquired. It came at a time when I was just beginning to have some success in taking winter steelhead on flies. So the chapters on steelhead fishing were both appropriate and very revealing. The author fished on the Campbell River on Vancouver Island, while my favorite river was the Skagit. His vivid descriptions gave more life to the river, added charm to the surroundings, and I have enjoyed the book very much. (I’m reading from a script here and I can’t read my own writing.) Well, anyway, I was impressed with the mature way that he looked at the conservation problems of the day. Not only was he writing about British Columbia but he was warning us as well as his fellow countrymen that they had only to look south to the more populated areas to be able to see what would happen to their fishing if sane conservation was not practiced. I was also impressed with his knowledge of the problem of public ownership of its fish and wildlife, problems which we are now, several decades later, just trying to solve.

Here was a wise and venerable man speaking out. I imagined him as a stern man with white hair and flowing beard, something like a present-day Colonel Sanders. Then I found out, much to my

chagrin, that he was younger than I was. Why, the kid was only thirty! (I am going to have to get out these bifocals, I'm afraid, because he's got a list of credits here that's... Who took my glasses? Here we go. Now we're going. We're back in business again.) Since then, he has had twenty-five books published, twelve of which are about fishing. I have copies of most of these in my own angling library. Not only have they given me a great deal of pleasure over the years, but my sons have also enjoyed them, and now my grandsons are getting into them and reveling in the stories of the good old days. And almost any day now, I can see my little great-granddaughter climb upon my knee and ask me to read something from *A River Never Sleeps*, which I consider the most beautiful of all angling books. [audience applauds]

In addition to his books, he has written for *Canadian Literature*, *The New Yorker*, *The Atlantic Monthly*, *The CBC*, *Sports Illustrated*, *Life*, *The American Sportsman*, and other periodicals. For the National Film Board, he has helped make the films *Country Magistrate* and *Fisherman's Fall*. *Out of the north*, written for NPO in New York, is in the collection of the Museum of Modern Art. His fish stories rise to the level of pure literature. They are as warm, as human, as fresh and exciting today as they were when first he wrote them. They are destined to go on giving pleasure to future generations as long as we have anglers.

I am talking of course about Roderick Haig-Brown, our speaker for this evening. Not only is he highly talented, but he is also a work horse. Whenever they want something really important done in British Columbia or anyplace else in Canada, they call on him. He has just recently retired as a magistrate and a judge of the Provincial Court of British Columbia, given up the post of the chancellor of the University of Victoria, and instead of packing his rods off to fishing, he has assumed the duties of the Federal Electoral Boundaries Commission. This, in addition to being a member of the International Pacific Salmon Commission, gives him a pretty full schedule, a schedule, I might add, that he had to juggle considerably just to be here this evening. Thank you very much for this, Rod.

This – I'm not through yet. He's anxious! This very busy man still finds the time to be active in all forms of conservation in Canada and in the United States. He is the director of the National Second Century Fund, a trustee of the Nature Conservancy of Canada, advisor to the B.C. Wildlife Federation, senior advisor to Trout Unlimited and to the Federation of Fly Fishers, and an honorary director to the Theodore Gordon Flyfishers. He is also a member of the Federal Saltwater Sports Fishing Advisory Committee and the Federal Fisheries Development Council. He has been honored by many regional angling clubs, and he is also an honorary member of the Washington Fly Fishing Club. And he attends our meetings like clockwork, every twenty-six years. [Audience laughs] I consider it both an honor and a rare privilege to present to this group, the fly fisherman of all seasons, the original western angler, and surely the best friend that fish and fishermen ever had: Roderick Haig-Brown. [Audience applauds]

RODERICK HAIG-BROWN: Gentlemen, – I don't think I see any ladies here –

AUDIENCE: Yeah, she's one.

HAIG-BROWN: Oh. My God, I'm glad. It was a pretty dreary-looking bunch till I saw you, madam. My name, before I get fined, is Roderick Haig-Brown. I wouldn't have liked to have fallen for that one the way Ralph fell for it. It's a great pleasure to be with you all tonight, and it is genuinely a matter of some shame too, because I have enjoyed the privilege of being one of your honorary members. I greatly appreciate the bulletins I get, with all Al Pratt's fiction and other stories in. I live every moment vicariously on the streams and lakes with them, and I can do just as well myself when it comes to telling what happened and the fish that got away. I could also confess to many skunks, but I don't want to take Al's privileges away from him tonight as King Skunk. So I'm not going to.

It is really an experience to be here tonight and to realize that this club does go back to 1939. I think that's what Ralph said. This surprises me a good deal. My instructions tonight are to talk about the history of fishing in the Northwest, or fly fishing in the Northwest, I'm not just sure which, and the future. Well, I guess it has to be the night the old nostalgia burned down or something, because we are really going back into the past with poor old people like me and Enos and McCloud and – oh, there are so many. It's good to see – it's great to see – the people out tonight who are here tonight. When I think of the past, I think – well, it's very hard to convince myself. It's not very long since I was a young and extremely green young man here in Seattle, looking around for some kind of idea about how and where and why to go fishing. That was in 1926, and now apparently I'm an old timer. That's fifty years ago next year. Well, it's a sad thought. I still think I'm a young fellow, and I still think I'm looking for places to go fishing and ways to catch fish. What I do think about though, when I go back to that early time, was this business of wandering around the streets of Seattle and what was there to go to but Eddie Bauer's?

Eddie Bauer's at that time, I think, was on Seneca Street between Third and Fourth? Second and Third? I'm not sure which. Well, there it was, and you could always recognize it because it had great big glass cases outside, lots of ice in, blackmouths and silvers, and cutthroats or steelhead, or whatever else was in season, displayed there. So naturally enough, you'd go inside. In those days, Eddie Bauer didn't have any ladies underwear at all. It was pretty strictly a hunting and fishing spot. I don't know if he had ever heard of goose feathers. There might have been the odd sleeping bag around, but if so, I didn't get one for another four or five years. It was a place you went in to talk fishing and maybe talk hunting in the season. So of course I went to Eddie Bauer's. Well, you didn't talk fly fishing in Eddie Bauer's. You really didn't talk fly fishing in Eddie Bauer's. I mean, this was pretty – it was too far out altogether. And that's one of the reasons why I was so delighted to hear your president tonight go over the roster of the fly clubs. That to me is something great, that we can call up a good solid number of flyfishers between here and British Columbia that have taken the interest and the effort and had the enthusiasm to form clubs. That's a big thing for the future of the fishery; it's a big thing for the future of the kind of sport we like to get out of fishing, all of us.

Well, as I say, you didn't really talk about fly fishing in Eddie Bauer's, but they had some very nice ideas, and I remember one of them, which was called strip casting in those days. You got yourself a bamboo pole, with some guides on it, and you got something called Japanese gut. It was a very strange thing, kind of thick and heavy, stiffer – oh, terribly stiff. If you bent it a little

bit it would sliver. You took that out and you soaked it up, and you took your bamboo pole and you threaded it through the guides, and you put on a two-ounce sinker. Then you cut a herring strip, very much as you cut a herring strip today; in fact, probably a little better than most of you people can cut a herring strip today, because we were artists. We used a little thin knife, and we made a very pretty strip. And you went out in the Sound, and you heaved it overboard with a two-ounce weight, and you let it go well down, and you stripped it back in, and damned if you didn't catch silvers, and blackmouths too. This was quite a sport in those days, and it was, to my way of thinking, a pretty advanced form of fishing for Pacific salmon, which were new to me.

But I didn't know anything about Pacific salmon, and this was a matter of some distress to me. Fortunately, I had a very close friend, then a student at the University of Washington by the name of Ed Dunn – one of your members. Ed introduced me to a book that's one of the great fishing books of my life and always will be, and that's John N. Cobb's *Pacific Salmon Fisheries*. As far as I know, that was the only book about Northwest fishing that you could lay your hands on in those days. Now, I didn't tell you much about the sports fishery; I've told you a lot about the commercial fisheries; but I did give you a life history of the salmon and the life history of the steelhead, and I gave you quite a bit to go on. It's still, to me, a fascinating book. It was, I think, a University of Washington publication, a nice, thick book. It's still a very useful, valuable, fascinating book, and I have always been grateful to Ed for finding me that book.

Ed also took me out on my first fishing expeditions. The only unhappy thing about Ed is that he is a better duck hunter than he is fisherman, and the only place he could ever think to go was up in the direction of the Skagit. We fished the Skagit one day, and I remember it was – looked to me pretty roily and messy and running pretty high, and I didn't know what to do. I took an old casting rod up there and started throwing big spoon across. All the time, these guys were coming, drifting past us in boats. I thought it was a savage sort of river to be going down in boats, but there they were. And they were dunking I think it was something called salmon eggs in little gauze, muslin, cheesecloth baskets. You know, they put the salmon eggs in the muslin and they hooked the hook into it and they threw it overboard and dunked that. I didn't see them catch any fish either, but we didn't catch any fish.

And then Ed took me to the Pilchuck, and I don't think either of us knew quite what to do with the Pilchuck, and we didn't do too well there. So really the first productive fishing, in spite of Ed's efforts, that I had on this coast was when I worked in a logging camp in the back of Mt. Vernon and fished Lake Cavanaugh. That was good. There were a lot of trout in there, and there were a lot of large-mouth bass, kind of a surprising combination. I did a little bit of fly fishing and not too badly. It was early in the season. There was a blacksmith there, and he really knew a lot; he knew that you could make a little cork bobber and put a stick through it and then if you got two little tiny spinners, as big as your fingernail or smaller, and some split shot and put that about sixteen feet below the bobber, and then on the bottom of that you put another six inches and a worm. You know, it's surprising what you can do with that. [Audience laughs]

However, I used to take time out occasionally to use a fly, and in among the logs along the beaches, I used to get some pretty nice cutthroats and even some rather substantial large-mouth bass, to my shock and astonishment. So that was good. And then of course I happily ran onto

Deer Creek the following summer when we were camped out there. Steelhead were, you know, almost a mythical fish in those days, except with a few enthusiasts who knew something about them and, as I say, fished for them with salmon eggs. What I heard was, from the boys in camp, well, you know, [inaudible] up in Deer Creek, but unless you wanted to lose all your gear, including your rod, you just didn't put anything in the water: they'd take it all. They were savages. And anyway, of course you couldn't catch them on anything but salmon eggs. But I did check around a little, and I did find that they would take a fly, to my satisfaction. I admit I took some of them on less desirable things than a fly too [audience laughs], but what I found was that if I used less desirable things than the fly, I was likely to get a lot of Dolly Vardens. And if I used the proper things, I would likely get a steelhead. So I became somewhat celebrated in those areas in those days as the breaker of the jinx. I established the fact that steelhead weren't man-eaters, and that you could safely go out on Deer Creek and throw some kind of a lure or anything else you wanted into the creek and you might end up back at home at the end of the day in good shape. I felt that was quite an achievement.

I remember too very early, and I don't know how soon it was, that I found my way into [Fletcher?] Lambeth's basement, and of course there were the people like [Derrick Corbett?], Harold Stimson, [Yates Hickey?], and others. I remember with [Yates Hickey?], he was an enthusiast, a great enthusiast, and he liked to go out on Puget Sound and troll a little tiny spoon out of the back end of the boat, and sooner or later you'd hit a cutthroat. Well, when you hit a cutthroat, you stopped and cast a fly, and you often caught some more cutthroats. And that was pretty good business too. I wish that I could tell you – I noticed that you have a little research problem on cutthroats that's going to help a lot of people that attend meetings regularly in the future, and I wish I could tell you just where it was that Yates used to find these cutthroats, but I can't remember! [laughs and audience laughs] No doubt you'll find those old places again, though, I am sure, with good search and provided you attend your meetings regularly, you will hear where they are. That's one of the neatest ploys I've seen a president put on in a long time.

[Fletcher's?] basement of course even in those days was quite a fascinating place to visit. He was beginning his collections of insects. In fact, he was fairly well advanced with the McKenzie River particularly. You could recognize the intensity and enthusiasm [Fletcher?] had for this thing, which I think perhaps is a very substantial part of the beginnings of this club. At that time, he was also becoming intensely interested in rods, and he used to get all of us to give him our favorite rods, which he would then hang, draw, quarter, and measure in various ways. He would take the vibrations and the calibrations and everything else. And he would record all these in the form of a graph. Out of this, he developed his model rod, which he then made as a spiral-built rod, and I don't know how many [Fletcher?] and Harold Stimson made, but a number of us received these rods as a gift and a privilege and a very proud possession. I'm glad to say I have one.

But that's the sort of thing that was going on in the late Twenties and early Thirties in Seattle. Fly fishing wasn't altogether a dirty word, but you know, there was something a little bit sissy about fly fishing. It wasn't really something that you stuck your chest out and boasted about; you snuck away and did, you know. [Audience laughs] It reminds me of – was it Dame Juliana Berners who described how you could go fishing without being offensive to other people? You

got a rod that was in sections, and then you got a great big section that was hollowed out, and you put all the sections inside the big section and used it as a walking cane to go fishing so nobody knew what you were doing. I believe some of the early Presbyterian and Protestant priests and parsons in New England used to do the same thing. I don't think they went fishing on Sundays, nothing like that – this was on weekdays – but their parishioners wouldn't have been too happy about such a frivolous pursuit, so they concealed it.

We have really become emancipated, you know. If this new business of the emancipation of women can come to the same point as the emancipation of flyfishers in North America, well, they'll be home free. And I wish them luck too. They deserve it.

Well, where are we at now? Oh, I know another thing I was going to tell you, that along in the Thirties and I suppose a little later, we used to get some of these Eastern fellows coming out – really, you know, the heritage of Theodore Gordon and the [Willowemack?] and the Beaverkill and all the rest of it, because they were working on these projects. I remember a very fine gentleman named Arnold Hanger, who was representative of this. I think his firm was working on the Grand Coulee Dam. This began to introduce a little civilization and a little of the finer concepts into our Northwest fly fishing. And again, you gentlemen are the beneficiaries of that little incursion, thanks to Franklin Delano Roosevelt, who started all those impressive works that brought the Easterners out to make money out of the Westerners. [Audience laughs] No, no! [Audience laughs]

Well, that really sort of brings me up to date on the old nostalgia bit. You know, we're up to World War I; that was only yesterday, wasn't it? It's not very long ago. I see President Nixon would like to have another war, but [audience laughs] I think you've enough. That was in the papers this morning. I think he forgot about the one. You know. But the question that's left in my mind is, was that fishing forty years ago all that much better than it is today? Your president has put this heavy obligation on me to talk about the future. He overrates me grossly; I don't know anything about the future, nor do most of you. But I guess we should have a stab at it.

Now, the way I look at it, as I remember it, sure, there was lots of good fishing in lots of places, but it was extremely hard to get at, it was extremely hard to know anything about it, and I am sure there were many, now in hind sight, that there were many excellent fishing opportunities we overlooked entirely because what was known and close at hand was usually good enough to discourage much search. But I noticed even in those days an awful lot of Washington, Oregon, and even California fishermen headed to British Columbia at every opportunity. The point I think that operated even in those days and operates today is that it was easy to get away from the overcrowding. Now, there was no overcrowding in the state of Washington, not as you know it today, but just the same, there was less in British Columbia. And this is one of the things that is characteristic of quality fishing: most of us tend to be pretty much loners; we look for a bit of solitude; we like to be by ourselves on the stream or at most with a few companions we know about. And this is what is becoming increasingly hard to find. And I think it matters perhaps even more than whether there are very many fish in the stream. Can you get to be alone and quiet for a bit, and that's what I think fishermen have always looked for, and I think it's going to be a problem to provide this in the future.

We have to recognize the existence of the problem and to go out to some extent to solve it through working, as you are working, on the people who set the regulations that govern the fisheries. We have to look at this question of what is quality fishing very carefully, and we have to look at how can we maintain it, and how can we, at the same time, satisfy those very many people who have been developed by what I think is bad fishery management to adopt our sport. Mind you, those people are not by any manner of means to be disregarded; they are very important to us. They are powerful and influential votes that every politician has to recognize. I believe there exists a rod or fishing pole of some sort in every household in the United States and Canada, and those are put to use on the average of one-plus times a year, so all those people have some interest in fishing. And this is a very important fact that we don't want to lose sight of. But we at the same time want to make sure that those people have a chance to fish in their way, while the more serious fisherman has a chance to fish in his way. And this is a difficult thing to work out. It can be handled by careful regulation; it can be handled by gear regulation, for instance, to some extent; it can be handled enormously by size restrictions, bag limits, and such measures as catch-and-release.

One thing we have to get away from, in my province just as much as in your country, is this idea of a meat fishery. We can perhaps sustain some kind of a meat fishery in the [Sulchuck?]. In terms of quality streams, we cannot and nor do we want to. If you are a steelhead fly fisherman, you want to know that you are fishing all the fish. It doesn't matter if somebody has caught those fish before and returned them; you want to know that they're somewhere in the river. Today, by and large, with the fishing pressures that exist on our winter steelhead streams, you don't know that, not unless you go out there before daylight in the morning and stand with the rest of the boys waiting for a chance. You go out in the middle of the day; you don't know if there is a fish left in those pools you are fishing, and this is not a satisfactory way of fishing. We've got to do something about that, and to my mind, catch-and-release is one of the best ways I know.

Another thing I think is vital, and this state has the worst troubles ahead of it of any state I know because it has gone farther overboard with the hatchery system. And we are going to have to hang on to natural stocks, what's left of them. The State of Washington has a real problem. I have been looking at this problem indirectly for a number of years because of my previous interest in the state. I note with care [Lloyd Roll's?] report of two or three years ago, which demonstrates pretty abundantly that it's at least questionable whether you have a natural stock of steelhead left in any stream in the state. I noticed your fishery regulations for last fall that came out and revealed very plainly that there was great distress in your fishery branch because there were almost no natural stock spawners of silvers – there were a few more chinooks, I gather, than were expected – but almost no natural stock silvers coming back. Lots of hatchery stocks. All right, how do you get the natural stocks through? Catch up the hatchery stocks.

Well, this is something that has to be put in reverse, and it can be put in reverse. The State of California, and I don't know how good your club's communications are with Cal Trout, but I would suggest you develop them. The State of California has developed a policy that is pretty clearly expressed where any stream that is capable of supporting a natural stock in good state does not have any hatchery planning. And that is I think perhaps one of the key issues you have

to go to. To my way of thinking, the resource consists of about three or four different factors. One of them of course is clean waters, and as long as you have your mountains and your good snows and your glaciers, you've got the beginnings of clean waters. Your problem, once they come down a little farther, is keeping them clean. But there the tide is all in our favor. We have a public that is much more aware of what clean water means than was the case even ten or twenty years ago. Over and above that, we have the young people of the Sixties and Seventies who are now growing up to the point where they have influence in government, where they in fact are government, are administration, and there is no way in the world that those young people can get away from the influences they went through in their school and university years. They may have become more pragmatic; they may have become more accustomed to doing what is essential to do to get elected, or whatever it is, but in the back of their minds is an entirely different environmental concept than you and I grew up with. Not you and I because many of you are young, but some of the older ones of us here grew up [with]. It's quite different, and those kids are not going to be able to shake it off, no matter how disillusioned or pragmatic they become. They're good people to work on. Clubs like this can work on them, and let's be sure we do. And let's be sure we know – and this has always been the case – what we're talking about when we go after something.

Now, I believe that we can maintain relatively clean streams. The tide has also swung enough in our favor on the whole against dams, thank God for that. We've done all the damage we are likely to do with mainstem dams. We must get out of this hatchery concept of fisheries management. And you go in two directions from there. One of them of course is stream protection and stream improvement, and this can take a great many different forms. You can physically improve a stream. Many, I think, of our more mountainous streams are not physically ideal for fisheries production, but they can be improved by something like stepping; they can perhaps be improved by the introduction of lime at the headwaters, though I wouldn't urge that too much until more is known about it; they can be improved by the protection and if necessary the rehabilitation of their estuaries. I do not think that rehabilitation of estuaries is in the least bit beyond our powers and our present understanding, and I think there we can achieve great things. I think we can work very positively on the small streams, very small streams, so small that you would call them creeks, that are often very high producers of cohos, silvers, and in some cases very high producers of steelhead for their size. I think we have to go to work on all these things.

And when you do come to the point – I'm not saying that you would never use a hatchery; there might be cases where a hatchery could do you some good – but I do not believe that a hatchery in itself is a good concept. If you look at it this way, in terms of some of the commercial species like sockeye, pink salmon, and so forth – alright, you can hatch a fish, and then you've either got the lake-rearing capacity in the case of the sockeye or you've got the estuary capacity in the case of the pink salmon, okay to let them go. Now, this is ideally, economically and extremely well done by spawning channels. We can double the Fraser River salmon runs with spawning channels and nothing else – that is, sockeye and pink – because we have the lake rearing capacity for one thing. But if you look at it this way, when we have a spawning channel, we are doing very little to interfere with that fish's natural performance beyond providing him with ideal gravel conditions – clean, right size, right flow of water over it, and a controlled flow that is not washed by floods in the winter or dried out – and as a result, we get survival rates up in the order

of seventy or eighty percent of very healthy fry, from egg to fry. So you can't do that with chinooks because they want at least ninety days of fresh water rearing; cohos need a year of fresh water rearing.

Okay, so you don't put them in concrete ponds or concrete channels and feed them one hundred percent artificially. Don't do that. Nor do you take your eggs and hatch them in a hatchery. Hatch them in a spawning channel, catch up your fry, then develop a sophisticated rearing channel that will allow the fish to have somewhere close to fifty percent natural food and plenty of exercise, supplemented by artificial food, and you've got a good strong fish that again is as little removed as possible from the natural. The word I use for what the hatcheries are doing – or two words, I guess – genetic pollution. You are gradually reducing your stocks down to a very critical short period of maturation. They come in at a very brief time; you're packing them back down the Alsea River, as I understand it, and running them three or four times through the fishery. As a matter of fact, I recommended that in 1963 because of the distress the biologists were expressing about it. I said, "Why don't you take those fish back down and let the fishermen have another crack at it?" Now it's time they do that. Okay, fine. But that is no good. You want your fish spread over a period of time; you want them as naturally strong, as naturally well developed as you can get them because they're going to have to resist disease, they're going to have to resist predation, and above all, they're going to have to spread out over a sufficient time to resist natural disasters. We had a natural disaster – well, no, it was not a natural disaster – on the Capilano hatchery near Vancouver the other day. Somebody turned the wrong valve and wiped out the entire year's stock of young coho pre-smolts with one sweep of the chlorine and also wiped out this year's adult spawners that were waiting to be stripped, and they had not allowed any natural spawners to go up above the hatchery. So unless some ten percent of the fish were delayed, they've lost – bang! – this cycle completely, and they're going to have to put it back from somewhere else, which is not the sort of thing you want to be doing.

These kinds of disasters are much easier with disease than they are with an accidental hand on the chlorine valve, I can tell you. You can get a disease and go through a tight artificial stock like nothing. And you don't want to risk it. You don't want to risk washouts, you don't to risk the fact that sooner or later, people are going to get fed up with paying so darn much money out for hatcheries and say, "Well, let's wipe them out." And you've got no stock left to take over. You've got to hang onto those natural stocks and all their variability, all their strength, everything they have, because that is the base of your resource – that and clean water. You've got to hang onto another part of the resource, which is your catching grounds. And whatever they are, whatever you like to call them. You've got to recognize your catching grounds, and you've got to protect them from abuse too.

If you do that, then there's a big future for the fisheries in the United States and in Canada and for our children and our grandchildren. And it can be done. We have this big, big thing on the Pacific coast of North America that grows out of the streams that come from the snows and the high mountains that used to come down through protected land, land that was protected by the big tree growth, land that was protected from erosion, land that was in good heart and healthy and could be put back there again. That is the salmon's resource; that's what we've still got in good measure if we recognize what it is and if we dedicate ourselves to hanging onto it. And

that is what I hope, gentlemen, at moments when you're not searching for the right fly and the right size of line for that rod, and the right size leader to go with the fly, that you will have a little time to think about and do something about. [audience applauds]

INTRODUCER: I sat there thinking about what he was saying, and I really appreciate what he has done. He has got us right back on the right track and we're going to, all of us, all these fly fishing clubs here, we're going to work for the things he just said, I'm sure. We got off the track maybe, but we'll get back on it. We promise.

[END OF TAPE]