



# FIRST COAST FLY FISHERS

DECEMBER 2016



*Educating, Restoring, Conserving through Fly Fishing*



**FCFF Meeting**  
**7 PM December 5, 2016 - Southpoint Marriott**

**The State of the St Johns River**  
**A Report By Dr. Quinton White**  
**Jacksonville University**

**F**rom a marsh in western Indian River County, the St Johns River flow 310 miles north winding through 12 counties before turning east and heading to the Atlantic Ocean. At it widest, the River is three miles across and it drains nearly 8,840 square miles of land. Beginning with the earliest pre-historic settlers of Florida, the River has been an import natural, economic and strategic resource. Nowadays, over 3.5 million people live within the various watersheds that drain into the River. As a result, the environmental quality of the River has suffered. Fish populations have significantly decreased due to overfishing, increased pollution and the on-set of saltwater intrusion.



Please join the First Coast Fly Fishers on Monday, December 5th as we welcome Dr. Quinto White who will discuss the state of the St Johns River and the challenges that lie ahead of maintaining the environmental health of the River. Dr. White will also discuss what is currently being done, and what sportsman alike can do to ensure the sustainability of the River.

Dr. Quinton White began his tenure at Jacksonville university in 1976 after earning a doctorate degree in biology from the University of South Carolina. An Army veteran, Dr. White began applying to graduate school while on duty in Vietnam. Over the past 40 years, Dr. White has become one of the foremost authorities on the St Johns River. He currently serves as Executive Director of the Marine Science Research Institute (MSRI) at the University and is a founding Board Member of the St Johns Riverkeeper.

With the holidays rapidly approaching, we encourage everyone to fish globally, but shop locally. Please support or local guides and fly shops when you are out looking for the perfect gift for someone special.

Don't forget, it is also time to review your FCFF membership. We will be accepting 2017 membership dues at the December meeting.

Happy Holidays!

**On the Cover:**  
**Walking the Beach at Fort Clinch State Park**  
**Photograph by Jason C. Sheasley**

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FIRST COAST FLY FISHERS  
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# The Ambassador 5000D A Young Sportsman Comes of Age

By Chan Ritchie

**F**ond memories are a wonderful and amazing thing. Sometimes you can concentrate on a childhood memory hard enough so as to actually conjure up the emotions, sounds, smells and those vaguely tangible feelings that went along with a particular event many years ago.

This morning I was digging through my box of old sporting stuff that I have collected over the last 40 years. I found the Fine-Line cross-hair bow-site that I got from Ivan after he quit bow-hunting nearly thirty years ago. I found the Johnnie Hand-Warmer that I got for Christmas circa 1973...the one Herman Lawshe and Pete Bird took from me that bone-chilling Thanksgiving morning at Celeste Hunting Club in 1974 and I found the anthers that I used to rattle-up the record-book whitetail buck in the story *Ode to The Grunt Snort Wheeze*. There was a spent 20 gauge shell- the old mustard yellow color that Federal used to use. I sniffed the open shell and like olfactory time-travel I was in a 1969 Ft Paine Alabama dove field.

I found a Rebel Deep Wee R lure in orange. It has a black dot on the cheek just as Ivan and I painted it when we became rabid young bass-lure experts in 1977. I will write the story of the Wee R another day.

I found two old and battle-scarred wooden plugs- a Devil-Horse and a Dalton Special. That Devil-Horse absconded with many a bass from the forbidden waters of Mr. Hannah's pond. See *The Sneaky Fly Fisherman* for more on that memory stream. The Dalton Special is the very one that Tommy Lee and I used to trace many a mile on Cedar Creek as it danced at the end of the long Jigger-Pole. One morning 30 years ago, in 1982, we caught four bass that totaled 22 pounds. One of those fish is on Tommy's wall today.

As I continued to mine the box for treasure I caught a glimpse of dark forest green. I pushed my hand through the clutter and pulled out the ABU-Garcia Ambassador 5000D reel- the first bait caster style reel I ever owned. It was a coming-of-age reel, a turning point if you will. A bait-caster is a man's reel that signified that I had graduated from the push-button style Zebco spin-casters with which all little boys start their fishing careers.

I held the old green reel in my hand. I studied the road-rash on both sides of the top. Each scar is a recording of

adventurous miles of bouncing in the back of old pick-up trucks- Jeff's, Greg's Ivan's, Jesse's and mine. I looked up on my wall to see the 7lb bass that this reel helped me to take from Bill Odom's farm pond on February 10, 1979. The movie reel began to play, taking me back to how I came to own such a reel.

It was the summer of 1974. Mr. Tom Lawshe had made the acquaintance of a young man named Jay Floyd. Jay was one of the many men who fought game chickens with Mr. Tom. Jay's family owned a lake that was hidden deep in the woods outside of the small country town of Chatom Alabama. Chatom itself sit in the middle of nowhere, miles of nothing but forest.

One Saturday Mr. Tom and Mrs. Doris loaded up us kids, along with their older daughter Cindy and her husband David McKee and we made the trek to "Jay's Lake."

It really was deep in the woods. The faint road leading to the water's edge looked as though no one had driven on it for years. We had to move fallen trees, cut limbs and remove vines. It was like a Tarzan movie in which we were the first white explorers to find this undisturbed paradise. For a sportsboy there is nothing more exciting than an adventure into the wilds.

The edges of the lake were over-grown with bushes, making bank fishing next to impossible. Fortunately we had two aluminum boats. Always one to let the kids have their fun, Mr. Tom did not take a spot in a boat. Ivan and I ended up in a boat with David. Ivan and I both were using Zebco 33 reels. They are a great kids-reel because you simply push a button to release the



**Abu  
Garcia**

**F O R L I F E™**

line. However, they lack fast line retrieval speed and the line-drag system is unreliable.

As Ivan and I were digging through our tackle boxes David pulled out a shiny black bait-casting reel, an Ambassador. It was the first one that I had seen that was not guarded by a glass sales-counter. Ivan and I were mesmerized. It would prove, in young our minds, to be a fish killer.

Having been undisturbed by man, the lake proved to be full of hungry bass. However, most of the bass that Ivan and I hooked ended up getting away. For every fish we boated David boated three. I convinced myself that our Zebcos just did not have the guts required to manage these virgin jungle bass. I needed an Ambassador. I ached for an Ambassador.

Upon our return to civilization Ivan and I rubbed the tale of the adventure in the faces of our friends. We talked about it like we were one of a small, daring and elite brotherhood who had paddled the Amazon and lived to tell the tale. However, we decided to leave out the part about most of our bass getting away and how David smoked us. Omitting this fact did nothing to ease the gnawing in my gut. I wanted an Ambassador.

Back in those days there was no Cabela's or Bass Pro Shops catalog through which a sportsboy could slake his lust. There was no Wal-Mart right down the road. I had some money saved up from my every weekend sentence as a slightly compensated indentured servant to my father. I also worked 7 days a week as a stable-boy at MacKay Stables. I made some phone calls and found that the cheapest Ambassador was the 5000D model. I begged my mom to drive me to Oshman's Sporting Goods at Belair Mall in Mobile.

When the man behind the counter handed me the shiny green reel it was exhilaration on par with the first time that I touched a girl's trainees. My hands were sweaty and shaking. I had no idea how it worked or how to handle it, but I knew that I wanted it.

I reached into my pocket and pulled out the monumental sum of \$22. For a 13 year-old boy in 1974 \$22 was a pile of money. My stomach hurt as I handed it over. In



**The object of Chan's desire, an Abu Garcia Ambassador 5000D**

our house there was no such thing as an "allowance." I had worked hard, hot hours shoveling residue of horse in order to earn that much money.

Also, my father, a reincarnated labor camp enforcer at Auschwitz, had slightly compensated me for sharpening the barbs on about a mile of rusty 40 year old fence.

*Vork dom you! VORK! FAUSTOR! FAUSTOR!* He would yell in his German accent if either my siblings or I did not keep up the pace.

The nostrils of his red horse flared and snorted while his three-headed dog, Cerberus, snapped and snarled just waiting to be released if one of us

got out of line.

Giving up money so painfully earned was a huge gamble, but it was also liberating. My father would go ballistic if he found out that I had spent that much money on something as useless as fishing. Be that as it may, I did not even make it to the car before I had to stop, open the box and marvel at the shiny silver and green reel.

Once home I quickly removed the little Zebco push-button reel from my old rod and seated the new Ambassador. I threaded the line through the chrome guides, tied on a plastic worm and headed outside. On my very first attempt to cast the lure my stomach-ache came back with redoubled enthusiasm. That day on Jay's lake with David I had taken note that he would place his thumb on the line-spool, then press the lever that released the spool. As he would go forward with his cast he would remove his thumb from the spool thus letting the line play out. What I had failed to notice was that he returned his thumb to the spool to stop it from spinning as the lure touched the water.

Lacking this crucial piece of information resulted in what I later would learn to be called a back-lash, a professional over-wind or a bird's-nest. The latter being the most descript.

There was a *ssshhhzzzzzv...VUT* sound as the wad of tangled and overlapped line came to a sudden halt. I started tugging on the main line but that got me no-



where. I picked at the nest of line but only found more frustration. "I can't believe I spent \$22!"

Finally, I had to cut off most of the line. On my next attempt the line went nowhere. Now I really was in a panic. "\$22 down the drain." I tried pushing the spool release lever just as I made my forward cast which promptly resulted in another back-lash. I needed to throw-up.

Instead I decided to read the owner's manual. As it turned out the guys who wrote it had experience with this type reel, because soon after I was casting with ease. I could sense my manhood growing with every cast. Once I gained the confidence that I could duplicate the feat it was time for me to show my buddies.

I jumped on my bike and took off for Ivan's house. He was as excited for me as I was. We took turns casting at objects in the yard. A week or so later he had one just like it. Soon Jesse, Jeff and Greg were so endowed with reels of various models.

For a boy-man sportsman such a piece of gear is never forgotten and neither are the adventures in which it played a part. Two years ago Ivan's older brother Tommy Lee, his son Zak and I were on Bilbo Creek. It is still the same unspoiled wilderness of ancient cypress trees that Tom Lawshe introduced me to in 1973. As we came upon a small cove I felt a hard jolt of *deja vu*. I drifted back in time as the sounds of boys laughing and yelling filled my ears. Then there they were...Jesse, Ivan and me. I was standing in the bow of the old green wooden boat my rod bent hard toward the water. The largest bass that any of us had yet seen was fighting for her life. She came out of the water shaking her head from side to side, the Purple Sally spinner-bait visible in her mouth. Ivan was jumping up and down and yelling instructions.

*GET THE NET! GET THE NET!* I screamed, but it was tangled under Ivan's seat. One more desperate head shake and the bass was gone.

I have gotten a lot of mileage out of that lost fish...all at Ivan's expense and I would do the same now. I looked at Zak and said, *You see that little cove? That is the spot where I lost my first big bass because your Uncle Ivan was standing on the net.* We all laughed as I retold the tale that Tommy has heard at least twenty times before.

Later that summer I returned to Mobile. I re-spoiled the old reel with line and attached it to my 1977 Lew's Speed Stick rod, the battered old orange Wee-R tied to the line. As we weaved along the cypress shore I cast behind Zak's latest model lures. Suddenly my rod bowed over. A four-pound bass broke the surface as her head swung from side to side in memorable slow motion.

Twenty-two dollars for a million dollars' worth of memories. I'd say it was more than a bargain.



**Instill a lifetime of memories...Give a kid a fishing rod this year for Christmas and take them fishing.**



**First Coast Fly Fishing Unlimited**

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EST'D 1985



**FISHERMAN'S**  
**SEAFOOD DOCK MARKET**



## For Life The Story of Abu Garcia

What do watches, taxi meters, long distance telephone calls and World War II all have in common? To find out, you'll have to watch *For Life, The Story of Abu Garcia*. This 50 minute video provides fascinating insight into the founding of Abu Garcia, one of the worlds best know fishing reel manufactures.

If you are reading this using a web-enabled device, click on the image below. Otherwise, type the following link in your computer's internet browser: <https://youtu.be/aSVjYBSrL68>



Capt. Lawrence Piper  
And  
The Angler's Mark  
(904) 557-1027



[www.theanglersmark.com](http://www.theanglersmark.com)



Merry  
Fishmas







**Ladies Tying Night**  
**Wednesday December 7th**  
**6:30 to 8:30 PM**  
**Blackfly Outfitters and Café**  
**11702 Beach Blvd, Jacksonville**

Join Blackfly Team Member Becca Courtney and share her passion for saltwater fly fishing and fly tying during this **free social** event **for women only.**

Materials and vices provided so you can observe or participate.

The Café chef is preparing special optional food and wine pairing so you can come have a glass of wine and build some friendships around the sport and craft of fly tying.

No Reservations Required.



**SAVE THE  
DATE**

**FEBRUARY 18, 2017  
FIRST COAST FLY  
FISHERS ANNUAL BANQUET**



The First Coast Fly Fishers annual banquet will be on **February 18, 2017**. Our featured guest will be [Captain Bruce Chard](#). Bruce has been guiding clients to bonefish, permit and tarpon in the lower Keys since 1992. He is a sought after guide who spends an average of 220 days on the water each year. Currently, Bruce is a prostaff member with Hatch Fly Reels, AirFlo Fly Lines, and Echo Fly Rods. He is an IFF Master Certified Fly Casting Instructor.

In addition with spending the day with one of the best guides in the Keys, there will be chances for members to win thousands of dollars in fly fishing gear and equipment.

More information will be available at the December meeting and in upcoming emails. We will be accepting banquet applications beginning in January.

**Captain  
Bruce Chard**







**SAVE THE DATE!**  
**DECEMBER 8, 2016**



**CCA ST. AUGUSTINE CHAPTER  
BANQUET & AUCTION**



**December 8, 2016**

**Mark Lance National Guard Armory**

**6:00 pm Silent Auction & Raffle**

**7:30 Dinner & Live Auction**

**Single ticket: \$80 Couples ticket: \$150**

**Banquet ticket includes; one-year CCA membership, open  
bar and steak dinner!**

**For More Information Contact:**

**Nick Pectol (321) 271-7723**

**or**

**Luke Kelleher (910) 619-2202**

Coastal Conservation Association Florida  
is a grassroots organization that is committed to  
conserving and protecting Florida's marine resources.



# Fly Fishing Fort Clinch State Park





**I**t was a spectacular Saturday morning last month when the several Club members fished the waters along Fort Clinch State Park. To those that had fished the area before, the effects of the recent hurricane were evident. The topography of the shoreline had changed, the dock by the boat ramp was gone and the rock piles seem to have shifted. The places that usually produced fish were not so easily identified anymore.

With the Fort to our backs, we waded along the shoreline of the St Mary's River. Some members worked the stone jetties along the ocean side while others worked the Amelia River side of the park. As the morning progressed and the temperature warmed, the hope was that the fish would become more active. Unfortunately that did not seem to be the case. The wind picked up rather than the bite.

Less than half-a-mile to the north lies Cumberland Island, the former playground of the gilded age. One couldn't help but wonder what the fishing might have been like back when the Carnegies occupied the island.

A few members managed to catch fish. While others had to settle for relishing in the history of the area. All total, half a dozen fish were caught by Club Members before the bar-b-que grill was lit.

Over a lunch of hot dogs and hamburgers it was agreed that it was a typical day of fishing for November. Some

days the fishing is great. Other days you can't buy a fish. Nevertheless, we all agreed that we were blessed to have such a beautiful day on the water.



**904-687-9498**

[www.drummancharters.com](http://www.drummancharters.com)

[drummancharters@att.net](mailto:drummancharters@att.net)



**Capt. Larry Miniard**

**(904) 285-7003**

**Or**

**(904) 708-0060**

**CAPT. LARRY MINIARD**  
GUIDE / ANGLER

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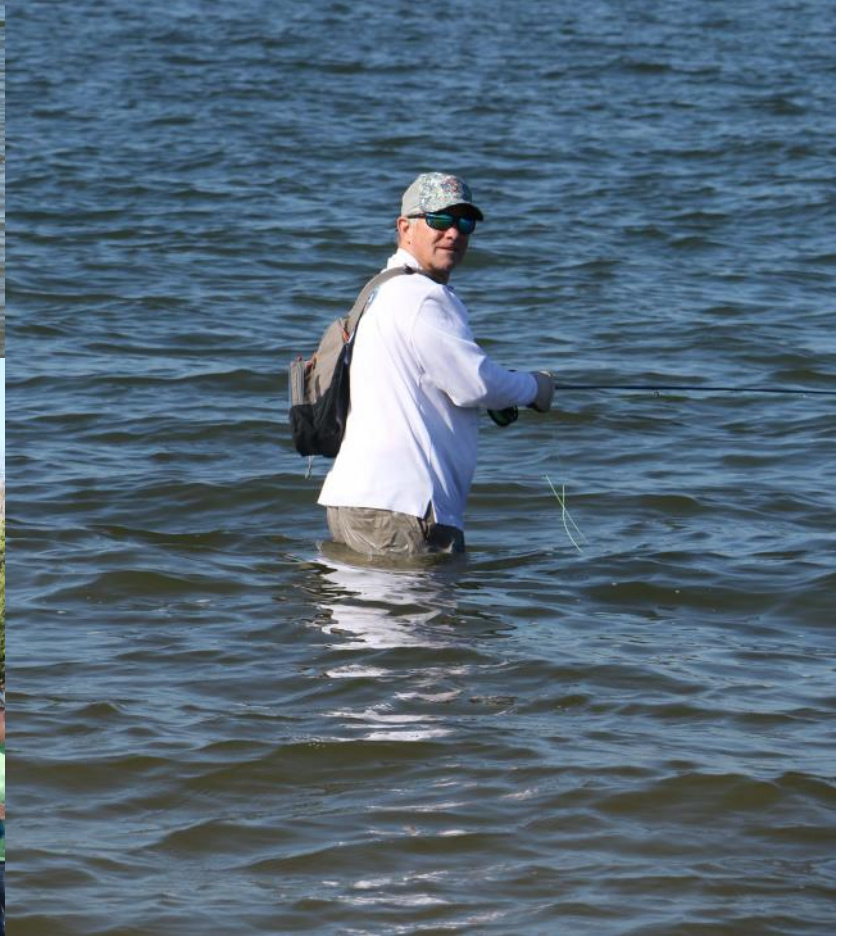
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“The true fisherman approaches the first day of fishing season with all the sense of wonder and awe of a child approaching Christmas.”

John D. Voelker  
aka Robert Traver





## **This Month at OCO...**

**Buy a Bote Standup Paddle Board and receive a Free Kula cooler. Use it as a seat, use it as a poling platform or use it to store your lunch. Kula coolers are the perfect paddle board accessory.**

**Free Fly Tying December 7th and 21st from 6 to 8 PM.**

**Pick up a new Simms-inspired Oyster Creek Outfitters hat. All the cook kids on the water are wearing them!**

**314 SOUTH PONCE DELEON BLVD  
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**[www.saltwaterflytyers.com](http://www.saltwaterflytyers.com)**





# PAVE PARADISE AND PUT UP A SUB-DIVISION

The web site [Wildcumberland.org](http://Wildcumberland.org) is reporting that a Cumberland Island family is seeking permission to build a new 10-lot subdivision less than 1/4-mile from Sea Camp on Cumberland Island.

**A**n island family is proposing to build a new 10-lot subdivision less than a quarter-mile from Sea Camp on Cumberland Island. The land is owned by heirs who did not sell their property to the National Park Service. As a result, they own the land outright as a private inholding within Cumberland Island National Seashore.

The developers have requested a special exemption variance from the county planning and development board. You can comment on the variance by contacting Camden County's Director of Planning and Development at [elandon@co.camden.ga.us](mailto:elandon@co.camden.ga.us)

The county requires that all subdivisions be fronted by a paved road. The Main Road on Cumberland is unpaved. The developers are requesting a special exemption from this requirement so that their 10-lot subdivision can proceed.

This is the only opportunity for the public to comment on the proposed subdivision. Comments must be received by December 7.

An excerpt of the letter announcing the subdivision developer's proposal and request for a special exemption variance appears below:

*RE: Special Exception Variance #ZV2016-07*

*To Whom It May Concern:*

*Glenn Warren requests a Hardship Variance from the requirements of the Camden County Unified Development Code (UDC) Sec. 501(b)(3), to allow a 10 lot split with unpaved road frontage. The request is to allow subdivision of the property into 10 lots fronting on Main Road, an unpaved road, since there are no paved streets on Cumberland Island. The Camden County Tax Map shows the property as Tax Parcel 181 006 and located in the C-P, Conservation Preservation Zoning District with access via Main Road. Lumar, LLC is shown as the owner.*

A public hearing on the special exemption variance is scheduled for December 7 at 6 p.m. in Kingsland, Ga. If you are unable to attend the meeting and would like to comment, or have any questions, please feel free to contact Eric Landon at (912)729-5603 / [elandon@co.camden.ga.us](mailto:elandon@co.camden.ga.us)







Vaughn Cochran  
And  
Black Fly Outfitters

11702 Beach Blvd, Ste 103  
Jacksonville, FL 32246  
(904) 994-2220

[www.blackflyoutfitter.com](http://www.blackflyoutfitter.com)

Stop by the Shop on Thursday December 8th from 5 to 8 PM for the **Black Fly Outfitters Holiday Party**. There will be cold refreshments and appetizers. We will also have special in-store sales available only during the party.



## DENNIS GODFREY CHARITY CHARTER FUND RAISER

Last month we told you about avid fisherman and JSO Officer Dennis Godfrey and his battle with flesh-eating bacteria. This month Blackfly Outfitters and six local charter captains are donating 1/2-day charters in an effort to raise money for the Godfrey's. All of the proceeds will be given to Dennis and his family to support his recovery. Half-Day Charter Certificates will be available through Black Fly Outfitters. The certificates will be valid for one year from the date of purchase. Each certificate sells for a minimum of \$375.

Go fishing and support a local hero.

For more information contact James at 904-997-2220.



## SPECIAL EDITION HATCH MATTE GREY FINATIC 9 PLUS

This is where the rubber meets the road my friends! If you've been dreaming of a reel that has the look, feel and performance of a Ferrari than look no further. Capable of running 9 through 12 weight lines, and your choice of mid or large arbor spools, this reel is one versatile hombre. If you are truly serious about saltwater or spey fishing than this is your next reel.

This is a limited edition Grey Matte finish reel, get them while they last at Black Fly Outfitters!

Large Arbor only

No extra spools available.



# What My Master Wants For Christmas



By WAFFLES

**M**y Master is off working. So now it is the perfect time to jump on his computer and tell you what he wants for Christmas in case you happen to be shopping for your favorite newsletter editor.

## Sage X-Series Fly Rod

Seeing as how my master broke his Sage z-axis rod at the November outing he says he is in need of a new fly rod. I don't see why because he has a whole closet full of them. They say that the Sage X-Series rod will be the best selling fly rod for the upcoming year. It is made with something called Konnetic HD technology. The people that know says it is a fast action rod that delivers lots of line speed. You can check them out at Black Fly Outfitters.

Between you and me I think my master can use some more casting practice with David Lambert.



## Bugger Beast Jr Fly Box Featuring Vaughn Cochran Art



If I have to hear Jason yammer about how much he wishes he still had the Evel Knievel lunch box he had in elementary school I'm gonna barf up a milk bone. Get him one of these boxes and maybe he'll shut up. It is a Cliff's Bugger Beast Jr Fly Box with custom, one of a kind art work by Vaughn Cochran. The box is designed to hold big meaty flies. It is like having a piece of art work in your boat. Functional art work at that.

Like Cliff is fond of asking "How much meat are you going to pack?"



## SIMMS Waypoints Chest pack

DON'T TELL HIM I TOLD YOU THIS, BUT MY MASTER HAS MORE BAGS AND BOXES FOR FISHING STUFF THAN MOST WOMEN HAVE PURSES. BUT HEY WHAT'S ONE MORE. THIS CHEST PACK IS ON HIS LIST FOR KAYAKING AND WADING. IT IS PERFECT FOR HOLDING THE BARE ESSENTIALS: FLIES, NIPPERS AND LEADER MATERIAL.

IT IS MADE OUT OF COATED NYLON. THE SHOULDER HARNESS SYSTEM IS ADJUSTABLE SO YOU CAN GET THE PERFECT FIT. THE PACK WEIGHS AROUND 17 OUNCES. THE PACK ITSELF IS ROUGHLY 8" X 9 1/2" X 4".



## Umpqua Tailgate Organizer

THIS THING TURNS ANY PLASTIC TUB INTO THE PERFECT FLY-FISHING BASE CAMP. STORE FLY BOXES, REELS/SPOOLS, WADING BOOTS, JACKETS AND ANYTHING ELSE YOU'LL NEED ON A FISHING TRIP IN THIS ORGANIZER. USE THIS AND ALL YOUR STUFF WON'T BE ROLLING AROUND IN THE BACK OF THE TRUCK GETTING BEAT UP OR LOST TO AND FROM THE BOAT RAMP.

## Bote Drift Inflatable Paddle Board

TO PARAPHRASE MY MASTER: "IF IT FLOATS OR FLIES, IT'S BETTER TO RENT THAN TO BUY." THE BOTE DRIFT INFLATABLE PADDLE BOARD MAY BE THE ONLY EXCEPTION TO THAT RULE. THIS THING IS TOUGH AS NAILS. IT'S MADE OF RF WELDED MILITARY GRADE PVC AND WILL STAND UP TO OYSTER BARS AND ALLIGATORS. IT COMES COMPLETE WITH A WOOD DECK. IT IS ALSO COMPATIBLE WITH BOTE'S TACKLE RAC. THIS THING IS PERFECT FOR MY MASTER SINCE HE TRAVELS ALL THE TIME. THE BOARD COMES WITH ITS OWN TRAVEL BAG SO IT IS EASY TO STORE AND TRANSPORT. IT ALSO COMES WITH ITS OWN HAND PUMP.

YOU CAN CHECK THE DRIFT AND ALL THE BOTE PADDLE BOARDS AT BOTH OYSTER CREEK OUTFITTERS AND BLACK CREEK OUTFITTERS.

MAYBE IF HE HAD ONE OF THESE HE WOULD TAKE ME FISHING WITH HIM!







## Brighter Days by JJ Grey and Mofro

There is nothing like riding shotgun in the truck with my head out the window listening to homegrown favorite JJ Grey. This live album was recorded live in Atlanta and contains 78-minutes of the best North Florida soul-funk swamp blues you've ever heard!

This CD/DVD combo includes a documentary of JJ Grey and crew hitting the studio to record a new album. The film is interspersed with shots of JJ's home here in North Florida.

This is the perfect music to listen to when you are heading to the boat ramp!

Happy Holidays!



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## Offshore Fishing with Captain Troy James for Only \$400

From now until **December 31, 2016** Captain Troy is offering offshore trips for two anglers for only **\$400**. In order to take advantage of this trip, **one of the two anglers must be a member of the First Coast Fly Fishers.**

## MEMBER SURVEY...

**B**y now you should have received an email about the Cub's on-line member survey. Please take a couple minutes to complete the survey and let us know your thoughts about the Club and how well we are meeting your expectations. As we transition into 2017, the incoming Board of Directors would like to know how to best serve your needs.

The on-line survey is anonymous, so you can be free with your comments and opinions as necessary.

Any organization such as ours is only as good as its members and we want to strive to be the best fly fishing club in Florida. So, please take a moment to and complete the survey and provide comments. We value your feed back.

Thank you for your help.



[www.dumfish.net](http://www.dumfish.net)



## DECEMBER 2016 TIDES JACKSONVILLE (MAYPORT BAR PILOT DOCK)

DATE	TIME	HEIGHT	DATE	TIME	HEIGHT	DATE	TIME	HEIGHT
12/1/2016	Thu 2:39 AM	0.3 L	12/14/2016	Wed 8:56 PM	4.9 H	12/23/2016	Fri 4:24 PM	4.2 H
12/1/2016	Thu 9:32 AM	5.1 H	12/15/2016	Thu 2:34 AM	-1.1 L	12/23/2016	Fri 10:21 PM	0.4 L
12/1/2016	Thu 3:29 PM	0.5 L	12/15/2016	Thu 9:25 AM	5.8 H	12/24/2016	Sat 5:07 AM	4.6 H
12/1/2016	Thu 9:48 PM	4.4 H	12/15/2016	Thu 3:20 PM	-0.8 L	12/24/2016	Sat 11:03 AM	0.6 L
12/2/2016	Fri 3:11 AM	0.4 L	12/15/2016	Thu 9:49 PM	4.8 H	12/24/2016	Sat 5:14 PM	4.1 H
12/2/2016	Fri 10:09 AM	5.1 H	12/16/2016	Fri 3:26 AM	-0.9 L	12/24/2016	Sat 11:06 PM	0.3 L
12/2/2016	Fri 4:02 PM	0.6 L	12/16/2016	Fri 10:17 AM	5.6 H	12/25/2016	Sun 5:53 AM	4.7 H
12/2/2016	Fri 10:28 PM	4.4 H	12/16/2016	Fri 4:12 PM	-0.6 L	12/25/2016	Sun 11:52 AM	0.5 L
12/3/2016	Sat 3:48 AM	0.5 L	12/16/2016	Fri 10:43 PM	4.7 H	12/25/2016	Sun 5:59 PM	4.1 H
12/3/2016	Sat 10:47 AM	5.1 H	12/17/2016	Sat 4:20 AM	-0.6 L	12/25/2016	Sun 11:49 PM	0.2 L
12/3/2016	Sat 4:39 PM	0.7 L	12/17/2016	Sat 11:08 AM	5.4 H	12/26/2016	Mon 6:36 AM	4.8 H
12/3/2016	Sat 11:09 PM	4.4 H	12/17/2016	Sat 5:06 PM	-0.4 L	12/26/2016	Mon 12:37 PM	0.3 L
12/4/2016	Sun 4:31 AM	0.6 L	12/17/2016	Sat 11:36 PM	4.6 H	12/26/2016	Mon 6:43 PM	4.1 H
12/4/2016	Sun 11:27 AM	5 H	12/18/2016	Sun 5:18 AM	-0.2 L	12/27/2016	Tue 12:30 AM	0.1 L
12/4/2016	Sun 5:23 PM	0.7 L	12/18/2016	Sun 11:58 AM	5.1 H	12/27/2016	Tue 7:16 AM	4.8 H
12/4/2016	Sun 11:53 PM	4.5 H	12/18/2016	Sun 6:02 PM	-0.1 L	12/27/2016	Tue 1:18 PM	0.2 L
12/5/2016	Mon 5:22 AM	0.7 L	12/19/2016	Mon 12:30 AM	4.5 H	12/27/2016	Tue 7:24 PM	4.2 H
12/5/2016	Mon 12:12 PM	5 H	12/19/2016	Mon 6:19 AM	0.2 L	12/28/2016	Wed 1:08 AM	0 L
12/5/2016	Mon 6:13 PM	0.7 L	12/19/2016	Mon 12:49 PM	4.9 H	12/28/2016	Wed 7:54 AM	4.9 H
12/6/2016	Tue 12:42 AM	4.5 H	12/19/2016	Mon 6:58 PM	0.1 L	12/28/2016	Wed 1:56 PM	0.1 L
12/6/2016	Tue 6:20 AM	0.8 L	12/20/2016	Tue 1:25 AM	4.4 H	12/28/2016	Wed 8:05 PM	4.2 H
12/6/2016	Tue 1:01 PM	4.9 H	12/20/2016	Tue 7:21 AM	0.4 L	12/29/2016	Thu 1:43 AM	-0.2 L
12/6/2016	Tue 7:09 PM	0.6 L	12/20/2016	Tue 1:42 PM	4.6 H	12/29/2016	Thu 8:32 AM	4.9 H
12/7/2016	Wed 1:37 AM	4.6 H	12/20/2016	Tue 7:53 PM	0.3 L	12/29/2016	Thu 2:30 PM	0 L
12/7/2016	Wed 7:26 AM	0.7 L	12/21/2016	Wed 2:23 AM	4.4 H	12/29/2016	Thu 8:45 PM	4.2 H
12/7/2016	Wed 1:58 PM	4.8 H	12/21/2016	Wed 8:21 AM	0.6 L	12/30/2016	Fri 2:16 AM	-0.2 L
12/7/2016	Wed 8:06 PM	0.4 L	12/21/2016	Wed 2:36 PM	4.4 H	12/30/2016	Fri 9:09 AM	4.9 H
12/8/2016	Thu 2:39 AM	4.8 H	12/21/2016	Wed 8:44 PM	0.4 L	12/30/2016	Fri 3:03 PM	0 L
12/8/2016	Thu 8:33 AM	0.6 L	12/22/2016	Thu 3:22 AM	4.4 H	12/30/2016	Fri 9:25 PM	4.2 H
12/8/2016	Thu 3:00 PM	4.8 H	12/22/2016	Thu 9:18 AM	0.7 L	12/31/2016	Sat 2:51 AM	-0.2 L
12/8/2016	Thu 9:04 PM	0.1 L	12/22/2016	Thu 3:31 PM	4.3 H	12/31/2016	Sat 9:47 AM	4.9 H
12/9/2016	Fri 3:44 AM	5 H	12/22/2016	Thu 9:33 PM	0.4 L	12/31/2016	Sat 3:37 PM	0 L
12/9/2016	Fri 9:40 AM	0.4 L	12/23/2016	Fri 4:17 AM	4.5 H	12/31/2016	Sat 10:05 PM	4.2 H
12/9/2016	Fri 4:06 PM	4.8 H	12/23/2016	Fri 10:12 AM	0.7 L			
12/9/2016	Fri 10:01 PM	-0.2 L						
12/10/2016	Sat 4:47 AM	5.3 H						
12/10/2016	Sat 10:44 AM	0.1 L						
12/10/2016	Sat 5:09 PM	4.8 H						
12/10/2016	Sat 10:59 PM	-0.5 L						
12/11/2016	Sun 5:47 AM	5.5 H						
12/11/2016	Sun 11:45 AM	-0.2 L						
12/11/2016	Sun 6:08 PM	4.8 H						
12/11/2016	Sun 11:55 PM	-0.8 L						
12/12/2016	Mon 6:44 AM	5.7 H						
12/12/2016	Mon 12:42 PM	-0.5 L						
12/12/2016	Mon 7:05 PM	4.9 H						
12/13/2016	Tue 12:49 AM	-1 L						
12/13/2016	Tue 7:39 AM	5.8 H						
12/13/2016	Tue 1:36 PM	-0.7 L						
12/13/2016	Tue 8:01 PM	4.9 H						
12/14/2016	Wed 1:42 AM	-1.1 L						
12/14/2016	Wed 8:33 AM	5.8 H						
12/14/2016	Wed 2:28 PM	-0.8 L						

