

Fish and Vertebrate Fossil Collecting on the First Coast With John Owen

7[™] February 1,2016 Southpoint Marriott, Jacksonville, Florida

ifteen million years ago, during the middle-Miocene Epoch, the recently emerged landmass that would become Florida was taking shape. The eroding Appliachian Mountains were depositing large amounts of sand in the Gulf. Large deposits of phosphorite accumulated in the shallow seas that would eventually become central-Florida. Patrolling the near-shore environment of prehistoric Florida was *carcharodon megalodon*, the largest and most powerful predator in vertebrate history. This 52-foot long shark preyed on whales and nearly everything else that sway in the primordial ocean. With a jaw over 6 feet across, crammed with nearly 275 teeth, *c. megalodon* was "arguably the most formidable carnivore ever to have existed".

Today, fossilized megalodon teeth, as well as horse and mastodon teeth, whale vertebra, alligator scutes and other fascinating treasures from our prehistoric past can be found in northeast Florida, if you know where to look. For nearly 40 years, John Owen has been collecting fossils. Twenty of those year have been spend here in Florida. As the propriter and lead guide of Costal Fossil Adventures, LLC (www.coastalfossiladventures.com), John takes people of trips to find treasures from the past. Much like fishing, each trip is different,

and you never know what you might bring home.

Join us on Monday, February 1st as the First Coast Fly Fishers welcomes John Owen. John will discuss where and how to look for fossils in northeast Florida. You will find that there are lots of fossils to be found in the very same spots most of us fish. He will also discuss techniques for finding and identifying fossils.



A megalodon tooth, with two great white teeth for comparison

If you haven't done so already, it is time to renew your annual FCFF Membership. While you are at it, be sure to sign up for the Club banquet at the end of this month featuring Dr. Aaron Adams. You can sign up for both at the February meeting. The Club gladly accepts, cash, checks or credit cards.

First Coast Fly Fishers 2016 Officers and Board of Directors President -Seth Nehrke NehrkeSM@gmail.com VP Programs Scott Shober FCFFoutings@gmail.com VP Outings Mike Harrigan FCFFoutings@gmail.com Treasurer Don Edlin Secretary Paul Hutchins Membership Mike Whiteman Educati<mark>on & Libr</mark>arian Gavin Glover Banquet Richard Clark At-Large **Bob Connery** Tom Mason Newsletter Jason C. Sheasley fcffnewsletter@gmail.com www.fcff.org FIRST COAST FLY FISHERS PO BOX 16260 JACKSONVILLE, FL32245-6260

On the Cover:
Anhinga outboard.
Photograph by Jason Sheasley



"The first fall of snow is not only an event; it is a magical event. You go to bed in one kind of a world and wake up in another quite different, and if this is not enchantment then where is it to be found?" ~ J.B. Priestley

once read, in a book by Farley Mowat, that there are dozens of words in the Inuit language for snow. When everyone in our little northern town awoke last Sunday morning to find almost two feet of the magical stuff drifting about the yard and blowing up and under the eaves, we had only one word for it. Finally!

It's been a disappointing winter in the village where we live, mild for the most part, and without any real snow. There have been a few minor flurries, and once a thin sheet of mealy ice covered the ground for a few days, but in a place where good snowfalls are measured in double digits and a prudent man keeps a snow shovel in the back of the truck as well as on the back porch (so he can get to the truck), it's been a very unsatisfactory season. The gift of snow seemed to produce a communal sigh of relief. Winter had finally come.

"Hey honey, how much did we get?" I pestered Lisa for the third time in as many minutes as I struggled into wool bibs and began lacing up my insulated boots. "Have you heard anything yet?"

"You've already asked me five times," she said, tuning the radio dial to WCCO, the old-fashion and reliable AM station we listen to when something important happens. I couldn't wait around for the news, however, I was too anxious to get outside.

The morning was magic, and it stopped me in my tracks; a thick white blanket covered our world and softened every edge of it. The limbs on the ancient white pine that shelters our home were bowed under their heavy load, and thousands of diamonds seem to hang in the air, swirling and twisting in the dying wind. The quiet was palpable and demanded the silence and thoughtful respect of a cathedral. The yard was immaculate and trackless, and as the sun gained strength, a riot of cobalt shadows crisscrossed the virginal whiteness. The bells from the church at the end of the block began to peal, and sounded crystalline as they called the town faithful to their worship. When the choir's first

song erupted onto the still morning, it seemed to be a celebration, as if the collective burden of global warming had been communally lifted from every member of the congregation.

I stood in the middle of our driveway and leaned on my snow shovel, drinking my second cup of coffee. I was trying to take in the measure of the day when Tommy stumbled out of the house in her snowsuit and rolled off the back porch like a drunken beetle. "It looks like Christmas!" She squealed picking herself up, snowflakes hanging from her eyelashes. "Just like Christmas!"

Like my daughter and I, not everyone in town worshiped indoors, and soon the sound of snow blowers began to drift through the village. It was distant at first, like the low hum of honeybees around a hive, but built steadily into the growl of a dogfight. An intoxicating and comforting haze of two-cycle exhaust settled over the neighborhood. If testosterone has a smell, it's two-cycle exhaust.

Where I live men project their identity with the vehicle they drive, the make and size of their snow blower, chainsaw, and bird dog. While some may compensate for a lack of confidence or ability by owning the newest and biggest (but, not necessarily the best) this is considered bad form in my neighborhood. Additionally, while it's acceptable for a man to have several bird dogs, or to own more than one chainsaw (if you make your living with them), the general consensus is that one snow blower is enough. I don't own any.

I've come to the conclusion, as with certain other aspects of my life, that while size is certainly important, having the right tool for the job, and knowing how to work with it is what's most valuable. Being a nonconformist from birth (I was born breached and remain left-handed), and a minimalist by choice (I'm usually broke), I decided long ago that all I needed to free my family from the clutches of any winter storm was a good pair of choppers and a

shovel. I don't own a snow blower for the same reason that I still split my firewood by hand; I appreciate the process, like the exercise, and feel like I've accomplished something worthwhile when I'm finished. While I do own a chainsaw, if I had the time and my own woodlot, I'd surely be tempted to cut my firewood with a crosscut and buck saw.

Even though I consider it a badge of honor not to own a snow blower, I have to admit that I was overwhelmed by the task at hand. I questioned the wisdom of my stubbornness, and in a moment of weakness, called out to my neighbor, Joe, who had beaten me outside and had a clear jump on finishing his chore ahead of me.

After the usual exchange of greetings and a discussion of the storm's merits, I offered my confession. "This could all be gone in just a few days' time," I began, "I wonder if it's really worth the time and trouble to shovel."

"What trouble?" He asked. "It's fun to get outside and clean off the driveway!"

It was in that instant that I had an epiphany; a man's character is defined by how he responds to a heavy snowfall. "Yeah, you're right," I answered, "and, thanks!"

My friend looked at me curiously because I'd just thanked him for something so obvious; a simple fact that he assumed everyone knew. I started shoveling.

Bob White is an artist and author whose work expresses a misspent youth. Instead of doing his homework, his nose was constantly in the outdoor books and sporting magazines of the day. Consequently, he has wandered between Alaska and Patagonia for over two decades as an itinerant fishing guide, searching for gainful employment. He now paints and writes for a living; which is to say, he's still searching. Bob lives in Marine on St. Croix, Minnesota with his wife and children. This story appeared on the Bob White Studio website:

http://www.bobwhitestudio.com/





Able Reels and Project Healing Waters have teamed up to form Able Women (ablewomenflyfish.com) A new web-based initiative to spread the word about fly fishing and the many emotional, physical and spiritual benefits it brings to women.

According to their website, All too often, we are judged by our outer, superficial selves, and our real beauty that which lies within us – goes unnoticed. Even though we intuitively know our real value and the beauty of our inner spirit, the weight of it all can sometimes make even the strongest of us weary. And that's where Able Women comes in.

Fly fishing teaches independence, strength, and creativity. It is a sport very much defined by grace. And who understands grace better than a woman?

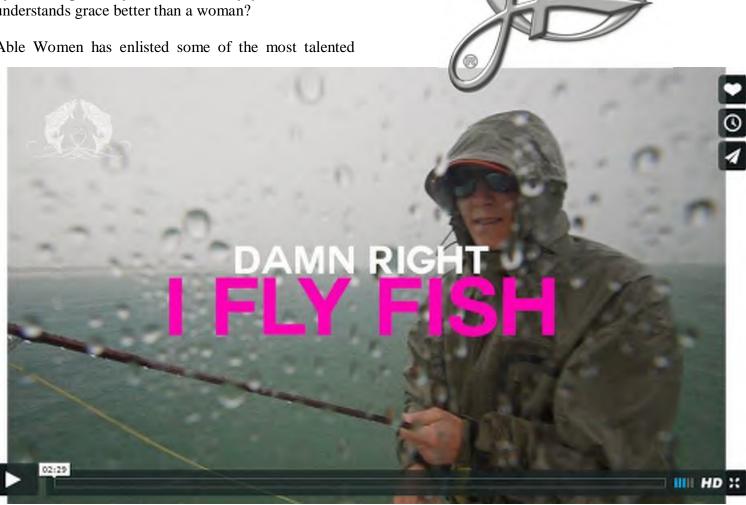
Able Women has enlisted some of the most talented

professionals in the sport today like: Diana Rudolph, Meredith McCord, Jessica Callihan, Andrea Larko, Kimberly Smith, Rebekka Redd, Lori Ann Murphy, and Mami Swingle to promote introducing women's evolvement in fly fishing.

They are looking for more women to join their movement and share how fly fishing has touched their lives in powerful and rewarding ways. To kick off their campaign, they recently posted a video to viemo.com.

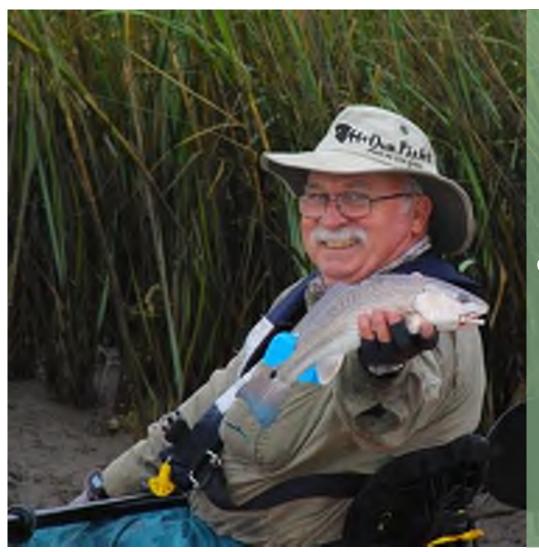
If you are someone you know is an able, fly fishing worm be sure to check out their website for more information or to join the crusade: ablewomenflyfish.com.

HEALING





Click on the image above or use the following link into your web browser to play the video: https://vimeo.com/150484190



Dick Michaelson with a rat red he caught recently in St. Augustine with Captain Troy James.





Panthers Broncos!







f you haven't renewed your annual membership to the First Coast Fly Fishers, what's taking you so long? When you consider all the benefits, \$100 a year is still the best value in fly fishing. As a member, you will receive free casting instruction from any one of our three Certified Casting Instructors. The monthly meetings provide you with opportunities to learn more about the sport and increase your chances for success. Our monthly outings give you a chance to explore and fish new areas in northeast Florida. We also hold regular seminars with some of the best in the sport like Bob Clouser, Jon Cave and Mac Brown at no additional cost. Renew today!



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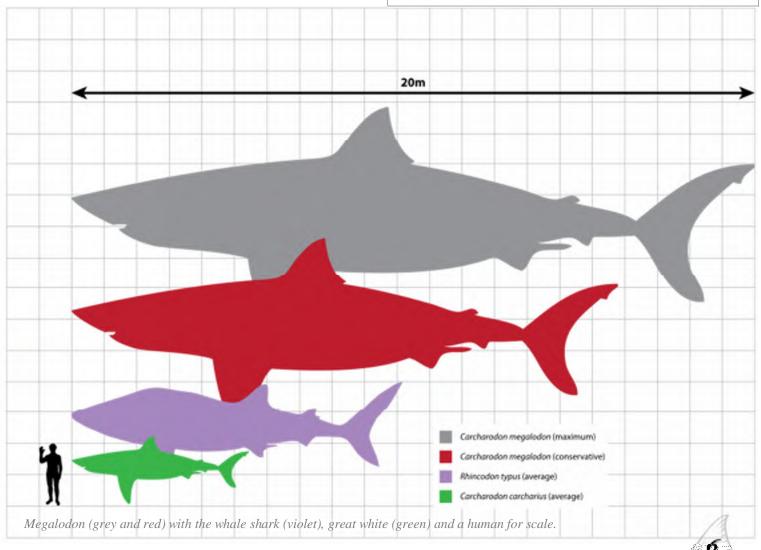
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____MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION FIRST COAST FLY FISHERS WWW.FCFF.ORG

	New	Renewal	Youth/Student
Member Information (If renew	ing, only co	mplete the informai	ton that has changed)
Name		Spouse's Name	
Name (Age) of Fly Fishing Children			
Name (Age) of Fly Fishing Children			
Mailing Address			
City	State	Zip Code	
Home Phone:		Alternative Phone	
Email Address:			
Please check this box if you do r	not use or hav	e access to email.	
Emergency Contact Name:		Phone:	
Medical Information:	A.I		
Blood Type: Current Medications?	Allergies?		
Any Current Medical Conditions?			
Other Interests			
Who or what influenced you most to take	e up fly fishing	g and/or join FCFF?	
Membership Dues			
Annual Club Membership is \$100 and First Coast Fly fishers	includes all	-	lease make checks payable to: turn Application To:
Payment Type		First C	aget Fly Fighers
Check - Check No.			oast Fly Fishers ership Chariman
Cash		PO Box	16260
Fly Fishing Experience		Jackson	nville, FL 32245-6260
Fly Fishing Experience Overall Fly Fishing Background			
Please rate your overall fly fishing exper	rience by che	cking the appropriate	e boxes
Freshwater	Saltwate	•	Both Fresh/Saltwater
Beginner	Moderat		Advanced
Casting Proficiency			
Please rate your casting proficiency			6.61
Beginner - Little or no experience			
Intermediate - Know the basic p	·	•	•
Advance - Able to accurately case	_		ve ease.
Instructor - Professional fly casti	ng instructor	and/or guide.	
Fly Tying	التائينا يوماما	o film and notified	Data wayer fly to be a second as
Fly tying is not a critical element of fly fis Non-tyer Beginner		s fun and rewarding. ntermediate	Rate your fly tying experience Advanced or Professional Tyer

<u>Boat</u>
Please provide information regarding whether or not you own a boat, kayak or canoe
Boat Owner Make Type/Size
I do not own a boat
<u>Club Participation</u>
FFCF is a not for profit club. Its success relies solely on its members who serve on the board; plan outings/events; and conducting special activities. Please indicate any areas of interest you are willing to provide assistance. Please be assured we are happy to have you as a member regardless of your level of participation. Newsletter Youth Instruction Fly Tying Instruction Special Events Conservation/Education Take a new member fishing Banquet Membership Registration Table Fund Raising Casting Instruction Fishing Outings Selling Ads Greeting Guests Suggestions We are always open to suggests on how to improve our club. Your suggestions are always welcomed.
What suggests do you have for programs and monthly meetings (Topics and Speakers)? What suggests do you have for club outings (where to go, what to fish for)?
If you are a renewing member, what could be done differently to better satisfy your fly fishing interests?
Application and Release (You must sign this release in order to become a member)
I, the undersigned, hereby apply for membership or renewal in the First Coast Flyfishers (FCFF) Club of Jacksonville, Florida, Inc. I understand the inherent risk in participating in the activities of FCFF, including fishing trips of one day or longer. I further understand that I am solely responsible for all costs of medical treatment and transportation. I, release, indemnify, and hold harmless, FCFF, its officers, directors and members against any and all claims for personal injury, disease, death and property damage or loss that may arise out of, or be connected in any way with, any FCFF activity. I assume the risk of undertaking all FCFF activities, including related to travel.
Signature: Date:
If this is a youth membership, a parent or guardian must sign. If you are signing for a youth member: Print your full name:
Address:
Home Phone: Alternative Phone:



Welcome the Youngest Member of the First Coast Fly Fishers

li Hudson Rogers, Jason Sheasley's first grandson, was born on December 17th 2016. His parents, Chase and Katy Rogers are happy and doing well despite marginal sleep the past month-and-a-half. The future fly fisherman weighed in at a healthy 8.4 pounds, 21-inches. Grandpa can't wait to take him fishing. Congratulations Chase and Katy!







Seth and Benny Nehrke during a recent trip to Ochlockonee River State Park



Twenty Questions with... Dr. Aaron Adam Bonefish & Tarpon Trust

1. Where are you originally from and how long have you lived in the Jacksonville-Area?

I grew up in and around Baltimore, Maryland. But since graduating from college, I've lived in California, Virginia, US Virgin Islands, Massachusetts, and Florida. I've been in Florida since 2001.

2. What is your profession?

I am a marine conservation biologist, specializing in fish and their habitats. I'm Director of Science and Conservation for the Bonefish & Tarpon Trust, and a Research Associated Professor at the Florida Institute of Technology.

3. Tell us a little something about your family?

My parents and sister still live in the Baltimore area. My Dad's outdoor interest has shifted from fishing to photography. My mom and sister were never much into fishing.



Aaron with Lefty

4. How long have you been fly fishing?

I first picked up a fly rod around 1992 or 1993. Prior to borrowing a friend's fly rod to fish for bass, id started to fish fly poppers using an ultralight spinning rod. So the transition was natural.

5. Who are your heroes or who do you admire most?

My parents—they did a lot to get me where I am today. And my dad and uncle were the ones who got me into fishing way back when.

6. Where is your favorite place to fish?

Anywhere there are fish, it's warm and I can sight fish.

7. With what person (living or dead) would you like to spend a day on the water?

More time on the water with Lefty would be nice.

8. Aside from the obvious (rod, reel and flies) what piece of fly fishing gear do you consider essential to have with you on the water?

A good pair of polarized sunglasses. Don't go cheap on sunglasses, a good pair makes a big difference.

9. What is your "go-to" fly?

I don't really have one. I choose the fly to use based on the habitat I am fishing, and the specieis I am pursuing.





10. What is your favorite fish to catch on a fly rod.

Tarpon

11. If they made a movie about your life, what would the title be and what actor would play you?

That would be a real sleeper of a movie!

12. What is the last book you read?

I'm currently reading Tim Dorsey's *latest— Shark Skin Suit. Prior to that I read* Player Piano by Kurt Vonnegut.

13. What is on your iPod (i.e. what kind of music do you listen to)?

Enough to last 11 days. From reggae to bluegrass to alternative to blues.

14. How may fly rods do you own?

I refuse to answer on the grounds that I may incriminate myself. Lets just say that there is no such thing as too many fly rods.

15. What is your favorite guilty pleasure?

Hmmmm. See answer above.

16. What is your idea of a perfect day on the water?

Good sight fishing conditions, cooperative fish and good company

17. Which talent or skill would you most like to have?

Ambidexterity

18. If you could travel back in time, what year would you visit and why?

About 100 years ago, before there was so much habitat loss and overfishing.

19. What is your most treasured possession?

Family and friends

20. What was the most significant moment of your life thus far?

Being a positive influence to younger scientists working in conservation

Bonus Question: What is one thing every fly fisherman should do to increase there chances of catching fish?

Practice your casting.









Capt. Larry Miniard

(904) 285-7003 Or (904) 708-0060

<u>captlim@comcast.net</u> <u>larryminiard@gmail.com</u>



First Coast FLV Fishers AnnuaL BanqueT Featuring Dr. Aaron Adams February 27, 2016

turing Dr. Aaron Adams, PhD, Director of Science and Conservation for the Bonefish & Tarpon Trust will be on Saturday, February 27, 2016 at the Southpoint Marriott hotel.

Known at the "Flats Doctor" Dr. Adams is an avid fly fisherman and one of the world's leading authorities on tarpon and bonefish habitat and conservation. In his capacity with the Bonefish & Tarpon Trust he oversees collaborative efforts in research and conservation of bonefish, tarpon and permit habitat. He has written three excellent and insightful books on fly fishing and fly tying.

From 2 to 4 PM Saturday afternoon, Dr. Adams will be conducting a fly tying demonstration at the Marriott. As an accomplished fly tyer, Dr. Adams drew upon his background in fishery biology to develop several affective saltwater patterns. The fly tying seminar is free to all members in good standing.





The banquet will be held from 6 to 9:30 PM Saturday evening. Tickets for the banquet for members-in-good-standing will be **\$40 per person** and will include a buffet dinner and cash bar. For non-members, the price of the banquet will be \$100 plus \$40 per person and will include membership to the FCFF. Raffle tickets will be 8 for \$30.

Headlining the banquet will be Dr. Adams who will be speaking about "The Future of Our Fisheries: Its All About the Habitats."

The banquet will include several thousand dollars in raffle and silent auction items including: fly rods, fly tying gear, apparel, flies, guide trips and more. This years' Grand Prize is a Tibor Backcountry Wide CL fly reel.



FIRST COAST FLY FISHERS 2016 ANNUAL BANQUET FEATURING DR. AARON ADAMS 6:00 PM SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 2016

Southpoint Marriott 4670 Salisbury Road, Jacksonville, FL 32256

The banquet will include a buffet dinner with chicken and fish, assorted sides and your choice of beverage along with a cash bar.

There will be several thousand dollars in raffle and silent auction items along with the chance to win a Tibor Backcountry Wide CL Fly Reel

FILL OUT THE FOLLOWING FORM AND MAIL IT ALONG WITH YOUR PAYMENT TO:

FCFF BANQUET
PO BOX 16260
JACKSONVILLE FL 32245-6260

	JACKSONVII LE, FL37745-67	6()		
MEMBER NAM TELEPHONE #	E:			
Quantity			Amount	
	Member Banquet Ticket \$40		\$	
	Non-Member Banquet Ticket \$140 (Includes \$100 annual membership)		\$	
	\$			
Payment Method	The same of the sa	tal Amount	\$	
Cash	Check	Check Check #		
Credit Card No.	P -	vn Date		

Banquet Schedul**E**

he First Coast Fly Fishers is pleased to welcome Dr. Aaron Adams as this year's featured speaker. The schedule for the Banquet on Saturday, February 27th is as follows:

1 PM to 3PM FLY TYING WITH DR. ADAMS

Joins us Saturday afternoon at the Southpoint Marriott for a fly tying seminar with Dr. Addams. He has developed numerous saltwater fly patterns based on gamefish prey.

The room for the fly tying seminary has yet to be determined.

The fly tying seminar with Dr. Adams is free and open to all members-in-good standing. If you can't attend the banquet in the evening, this is your chance to spend time with Dr. Adams.

6 PM ANNUAL DINNER BANQUET

FEATURING

DR. AARON ADAMS

6 PM to 7 PM COCKTAILS

7 PM to 8 PM BUFFET DINNER

7³⁰ PM TO 8 PM FCFF PRESIDENT'S REMARKS

8 PM RAFFLE AND SILENT AUCTION

CLOSES

8 PM TO 9 PM GUEST SPEAKER -

DR. AARON ADAMS

"The Future of Our Fisheries: Its's

All About the Habitat"

9 PM RESULTS OF RAFFLE AND

SILENT AUCATION

930 PM GRAND PRIZE DRAWING -

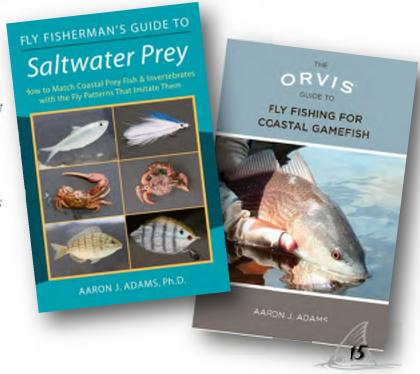
Tibor Back County CL Reel

Volunteers Ano donations

he Club is looking for volunteers and donations for the banquet. We will happily accept any fly fishing-related items you would like to donate for the silent auction or raffle. The items don't necessarily need to be new. We will gladly accept used and gently worn items. Alternatively, ask your favorite restaurant or business for a donation. In exchange, we would gladly advertise their business in the newsletter and on our web site.

A lot of planning and work goes into the banquet each year. Teamwork is critical to its success and we need your help. We are looking for volunteers to help with setting up and breaking down the banquet on Saturday. Those willing to help in the banquet set-up will get a sneak preview of the silent auction and raffle items.

If you have any donations or would be willing to help with the banquet setup and breakdown, please contact our Banquet Chairman Richard Clark at 904-631-3948, or clarkowitz@bellsouth.net. On behalf of the Club, we thank you for your help.





"Most fisherman use the double haul to throw their casting mistakes further"

-Lefty Kreh



t was well past dark as I eased along highway 415 looking for Lemon Bull Rd. Since my last visit the road had been widened from a two lane country road to four lanes plus a median and turn lanes.

Now unfamiliar to me, I crept along hindering traffic and looking to the left for the lonely little old green wood-frame house that I hoped was still standing as sentinel for Lemon Bluff road. I scrunched-up behind the wheel as though getting six inches closer to the windshield would somehow improve my night vision.

Then, in one of those moments when you are glad that no one can read you mind, it hit me.

Duh! There is a public boat ramp on Lemon Bluff Rd you idiot. With all of these fine new improvements to the road, the state will have no doubt planted a glowing, can't- miss boat ramp sign so that graying wanderers from the big city, like yours truly, do not creep along at night doing 20 MPH in the fast lane.

I eased back in the seat and let my shoulder muscles unwind. Then as if by magic, there they were; a nice new boat ramp sign on my right and the little wooden house on my left.

I told you this was the right road you moron, I said aloud to the empty seat beside me.

Turning onto Lemon Bluff Rd things were again familiar as my headlights bounced off fencepost. Star light favored me with the recognition of small pastures and fences where five-acre-cowboys play at cattle and horses. I recalled them being nice places by day. Within a few miles I was leaving the pavement and with it a brief reprieve from this past century.

Our campsite is at the end of a winding trail called Indian Hammock Rd, but is not really a road. Rather it is a trail, very likely the same trail that the mighty Timuqua used. Like the Indians, the trail respects the large trees as it winds its way through and around them. The over-story is thick with age. It smothers the stars and the moon and blankets all beneath it in a shroud of darkness. My headlights reached out into the absence creating the illusion of a winding black tunnel that goes I know not where. I doused my lights and quietly buzzed-down my windows so that I could hear the night and smell the air. I killed the engine and listened as the silence grew into a

chorus known only to such places at such times. It took me back to my boyhood nights camping deep in the vast river delta where some nights were so dark that a hand passed in front of the eyes was no more seen than the hand of a spirit.

In the darkness I sat listening to both the woods and my memories and realized that just beyond my hearing there was another memory waiting to be made. I cranked up, turning on my lights just in time the see the stealthiest hunter of woods as it glided silently down the trail and vanished like a ghost.

Nearing the camp I could hear laughter and I was again glad that I came. The flicker of fire light was dancing high in the old mossy oaks as I again killed my lights and pulled up behind Mike Head's boat. To my right were a large fire and a large crowd around it. To my left was and other fire and a smaller groups. I found my friends sitting in a circle lit dimly by a gas lantern. I pulled on a sweat shirt and grabbed my camp chair. The stories were flowing an all was good in our world.



The author with a nice shad

























First Coast Fly Fishing Unlimited

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\$5,500

Contact Bill Lott at (904) 635-7677





FEBRUARY TIDES - MAYPORT, FLORIDA (BAR PILOT DOCK) TIME HEIGHT DATE TIME HEIGHT DATE TIME HEIGHT DATE 2/1/2016 4 2/12/2016 11:25 AM 4.8 2/23/2016 Mon 2:02 AM Н Fri н Tue 9:23 PM 4.3 н 2/1/2016 8:21 AM 8.0 2/12/2016 5:13 PM -0.9 2/24/2016 3:09 AM -0.6 Mon L Fri L Wed L 2/1/2016 Mon 2:16 PM 3.8 Н 2/12/2016 Fri 11:55 PM 4.8 Н 2/24/2016 Wed 9:39 AM 4.5 Н 2/1/2016 Mon 8:16 PM 0.5 2/13/2016 Sat 5:46 AM -0.62/24/2016 Wed 3:28 PM -0.4L 2/2/2016 2:59 AM 2/13/2016 12:19 PM 4.5 2/24/2016 Wed 4.3 Tue 4 н Sat 9:59 PM H 2/2/2016 9:16 AM 8.0 2/13/2016 6:11 PM -0.72/25/2016 3:46 AM -0.4Tue L Sat L Thu L 2/2/2016 Tue 3:13 PM 3.7 Н 2/14/2016 12:53 AM 4.7 2/25/2016 10:13 AM 4.4 Sun н Thu Н 2/2/2016 Tue 9:08 PM 0.4 L 2/14/2016 Sun 6:53 AM -0.3L 2/25/2016 Thu 4:00 PM -0.2L 2/3/2016 Wed 4:00 AM 4.1 Н 2/14/2016 1:17 PM 4.3 Н 2/25/2016 10:33 PM 4.3 Н Sun Thu 2/3/2016 Wed 10:09 AM 0.6 L 2/14/2016 Sun 7:13 PM -0.52/26/2016 Fri 4:24 AM -0.1L 2/3/2016 4:13 PM 3.7 2/15/2016 1:58 AM 2/26/2016 10:47 AM Wed Н Mon 4.6 H Fri 4.3 Н 2/3/2016 Wed 10:01 PM 0.2 2/15/2016 8:02 AM -0.1 2/26/2016 Fri 4:31 PM 0 L L Mon L 2:23 PM 2/4/2016 Thu 4:57 AM 4.3 н 2/15/2016 Mon 4.1 2/26/2016 Fri 11:08 PM 4.3 н 2/4/2016 11:01 AM 0.4 2/15/2016 8:18 PM -0.42/27/2016 5:02 AM 0.2 L Thu L Mon L Sat 2/4/2016 Thu 5:10 PM 3.8 Н 2/16/2016 3:07 AM 4.6 Н 2/27/2016 11:23 AM 4.2 Н Tue Sat 2/4/2016 Thu 10:54 PM -0.1L 2/16/2016 Tue 9:08 AM L 2/27/2016 Sat 5:04 PM 0.2 L 2/5/2016 Fri 5:50 AM 4.5 Н 2/16/2016 Tue 3:33 PM 4 н 2/27/2016 Sat 11:45 PM 4.2 Н 2/5/2016 Fri 11:51 AM 0.1 2/16/2016 9:21 PM -0.32/28/2016 5:44 AM 0.5 L Tue L Sun L 2/17/2016 2/5/2016 Fri 6:04 PM 4 н Wed 4:16 AM 4.6 2/28/2016 Sun 12:01 PM 4 Н 2/5/2016 Eri 11:46 PM -0.42/17/2016 Wed 10:11 AM 0 2/28/2016 5:42 PM 0.4 L L Sun L 2/6/2016 Sat 6:39 AM 4.7 2/17/2016 Wed 4:40 PM 2/29/2016 Mon 12:25 AM 4.2 Н 2/6/2016 12:37 PM -0.32/17/2016 10:22 PM -0.42/29/2016 0.7 Sat L Wed L Mon 6:32 AM L 2/6/2016 6:54 PM 4.2 Н 2/18/2016 5:18 AM 4.7 2/29/2016 12:44 PM 3.9 Н Sat Thu н Mon 2/7/2016 2/18/2016 12:36 AM -0.7L Thu 11:10 AM -0.2 2/29/2016 Mon 6:27 PM 0.5 L Sun 2/7/2016 Sun 7:26 AM 4.9 Н 2/18/2016 Thu 5:40 PM 4.1 Н 2/7/2016 1:21 PM 2/18/2016 11:21 PM -0.4 Sun -0.6L Thu L We get an EXTRA 2/7/2016 7:43 PM 2/19/2016 Fri 6:13 AM 4.7 Sun 4.4 Н Н DAY OF FISHING 2/8/2016 Mon 1:24 AM -1 L 2/19/2016 Fri 12:04 PM -0.3 L this month!!! 5 4.2 2/8/2016 Mon 8:13 AM Н 2/19/2016 Fri 6:33 PM Н 2/8/2016 2:05 PM Mon -0.9L 2/20/2016 Sat 12:15 AM -0.6L 2/8/2016 8:31 PM 4.5 2/20/2016 7:02 AM Mon н Sat 4.8 н 2/9/2016 2:11 AM -1.22/20/2016 12:53 PM -0.5L Tue L Sat 2/9/2016 Tue 8:59 AM 5.1 н 2/20/2016 Sat 7:21 PM 4.3 н 2/9/2016 Tue 2:48 PM -1.12/21/2016 Sun 1:04 AM -0.72/9/2016 Tue 9:20 PM 4.7 н 2/21/2016 7:46 AM 4.8 Н Sun 2/10/2016 Wed 3:00 AM -1.2 2/21/2016 Sun 1:37 PM -0.6 L L

8:05 PM

1:48 AM

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