Normal Meeting Location: Elks Lodge, Ridgefield Park, NJ

Volume 48 Issue 12, December 2018



The Official Newsletter of the Hudson River Fishermen's Association



Editor & Publisher Carl M. Hartmann <u>River Views Staff</u> John Golon, Gil Hawkins, Wayne Geider, Anthony Evangelista Alyssa Hartmann, Arnie Ulrich, Mike Cargill, Carl Bruger, Aram Setian, Tony DiModungo, Edward Delapp, Dave Tunis, Scott Havner, Michael Angel Sardinas and Anne Marie Hartmann.



All of the HRFA News, Photos and Fishing Reports and up to date info can be found at www.hrfa.us

Next General Meeting Dec 11, 2018 at 7:00 pm at Ridgefield Park Elks <u>Guest Speaker</u>

#### Auction

Executive Meeting 1st Tuesday of every month Ridgefield Park Elks at 7:30 pm

**HRFA Officers** President Dan Harrison **1st Vice President** Aram Setian **2nd Vice President** Carl Hartmann Treasurer Frank Wisniewski **Secretary** Mary Knight **Membership Secretary** Arnold Ulrich **Directors** Carl Bruger Tony Evangelista Pete Musse Gil Hawkins Ivan Garcia Miguel Sardinas Scott Havner

Joseph Albanese Anthony Carbone Noel Cote **Trustees** 

John Ponticorvo (2018) Fred Rung (2019) Wayne Geider (2020) <u>Send Comments to:</u> Riverviews@hrfanj.org

#### **DECEMBER MEETING** Auction • Auction • Auction come one come all

to the

#### ANNUAL HRFA's FISHING GEAR & EQUIPMENT AUCTION

TUESDAY DECEMBER 11th at 7PM at the RIDGEFIELD PARK ELKS LODGE 19 Cedar Street Ridgefield Park, NJ **PREVIEW STARTS AT 6:30PM GREAT STUFF - GREAT PRICES NEW USED - STOCK UP** 

#### ARNIE ULRICH TELLS ABOUT **TOG**

Our brand new N. J. Sportsperson of the Year, Arnie Ulrich, enriched the fine crowd at the general meeting with a superb batch of information to ready us for the upcoming peak of the fall blackfish season. His decades of wisdom and experience were shared with nothing held back and even included free rigs given to those of us planning to join him on the annual George Graf memorial blackfish trip aboard *the Captain Cal* out of *Belmar* on the Saturday after Thanksgiving.

If any members reading this article regret not getting in on the fun this year, mark it down on your HRFA calendar for 2019, because we will be going on either the Saturday or Sunday after Thanksgiving next year, now no excuse to miss a terrific future trip for tog!

Key points shared by the expert included using a relatively stiff 7 foot rod with 30 pound



Arnie Ulrich receiving the JCAA Sportman award

mainline braid and 40 pound mono or flourocarbon leader tied so the hook is 9 to 13 inches off the sinker. Sinkers should just hold bottom and not be moved so as not to spook the wary bigger fish. **Arnie** prefers number 3 or 4 Virginia style hooks as tog takers and rigs his bait by clipping green crabs in half, removing all legs and running the hook through one leg hole and out the other so the point is exposed. Optional baits are white leggers, sand crabs, fiddlers and even clam strips.

Arnie likes a crab with a bit of orange showing and this scribe is so much into the orange color drawing bites that I use orange "salmon" sponge on the hook scented with crab tomalley to snag the tog teeth that extra hook setting split-

Arnie Ulrich Review continued on page 3

Hudson River Fishermen's Association • PO Box 421, Cresskill, NJ 07626 • PO Box 421, Piermont, NY 10968



# CARL'S CORNER for DECEMBER

#### By Carl Bruger

Here's wishing the entire membership a <u>Happy</u> <u>Hanukah and Merry Christmas</u> as we get into the holiday spirit and our **awesome auction** month. DON'T MISS IT THIS YEAR!!!! Bring friends and lots of cash for bargains on gear you won't believe. How do I know? A huge batch is mine and much of it belonged to my late son **Pete**, an **HRFA** member and military vet who left us 5 years back. I'll never use it all and I'd rather see folks I know pickup the quality equipment and use it with great results. Some will be 100% donations back to our Youth Angler fund so please consider being active in the evenings' festivities. Pick up super presents for others and top shelf gear for yourself. You sure won't be sorry.

#### \*\*\*\*\*

**Mike Sardinas** ran the Castle Point Pier Fishing Trip in Hoboken on Saturday November 10th and boy was I happy that I braved the windy weather to wet a line and fish with 15 or 16 other **HRFA** anglers who turned out that morning. Because there was no feeling in my hands I switched to very light fresh water gear. Now I felt the bites of the stripers feeding by the pier, catching four up to 19 inches with **Dallas Musse**, **Timmy Burden** and **Joe Albanese** helping me net, tag and release the larger linesaiders. This was one "cool" place to fish! PS I have postcard quality NY city skyline photos on my cell phone as an added bonus to a great day of fishing. Thanks Michael!

#### \*\*\*\*\*

I'm going on the Graf Blackfish trip on Saturday November 24th and will supply a full report on who caught and who puked. As of November 15th the State of New Jersey blackfish laws allow

#### Arnie Ulrich Review continued from page 1

second. I also paint my sinkers yellow or orange to draw curious fish to my bait offerings. "It couldn't hoit"! Have 5 or 6 rigs ready to sacrifice to King Neptune and his rock collection. It saves a lot of retie time when the fish are biting!

To be sure you enjoy a cold November day on the North Atlantic, **Ulrich** sagely advised pocket/glove hand warmers to keep you at the rail fishing instead of cowering in the ship

# **ARNIE ULRICH HONORED** as NJ SPORTSPERSON OF THE YEAR

ARE

#### By Carl Bruger

Four tables full of **HRFA** members and their spouses were present at the JCAA dinner in Point Pleasant on Sunday November 11th in most part to pay homage to beloved and respected long tenured lifer **Arnie Ulrich** who joined back in 1979. The wonderful evening of speeches, food, prizes, and award recognition brought great honor to both **Arnie's** family and the Association and marked the fourth time an **HRFA** member was selected for this great honor following the late **Ray Marione** (my sponsor) in 2002, **Tim Burden** in 2012, and **Sergio Radossi** in 2013.

Sergio shared a litany of accomplishments that we were honored to compile and submit as endorsements to nominate Arnie and it became clear to all in the gathering that this was a truly dedicated individual who deserved to win beyond a shadow of doubt. The heartfelt applause and standing ovation tended to confirm the unanimity of the moment.

Several highlights of **Arnie's** deserving resume` include serving as our president for three years and holding every club office except treasurer at some point in his membership. As membership secretary over the years he has processed and recorded thousands of member records diligently and accurately as an indispensible cog in the running of the Association.

No man in the club has organized more trips than **Ulrich** with treks from Maine to South Jersey recorded in this scribes fishing logs that now number in three figures! Every acronym that deals with fishing in New Jersey has **Arnie's** help and support. He's always at NJOA, JCAA and Federation functions lending his input expertise and the support of **HRFA** backing.

All of this driving and time was done while he held down a challenging job, but finally the man has earned a well deserved retirement and hopefully will be able to enjoy more family and fishing leisure time in the future.

There is no doubt that **Arnie** is one of the most popular and well liked members who ever joined the **HRFA**. With his HOFNOD training and Hooked on the Hudson legendary status as the man with the cut bait we hope he'll be getting the next generation of kids fishing on the Hudson and elsewhere. Congrats dear friend!

cabin to thaw out. Several pairs of gloves and liners are wise as are the finest in warm insulated boots, top-notch new fangled light but toasty long johns, wind breaking jackets and coveralls that shed water from waves, sea spray, rain, sleet, or just the tog slime that exceeds that of any other fish except an eel. You'll need **pliers, nail clippers, scissors** and a basic **hook disgorger** to function efficiently. Go get em!

### December 2018



# GRANDPA CARL'S KIDS COLUMN

HRE



#### By Carl Bruger

It's the upcoming gift giving Christmas and Hanukah month of December! What better time can **Grandpa Carl** talk about making all the children happy with potential presents that will bring not only joy but hopefully extensive use, increased proficiency, and improved dexterity in the use of the proffered items.

Let's even talk about clothes as gifts. Well over half a century back this scribe moaned, internally at least, every time some well meaning relative gave needed socks or a sweater. But today these are some items the kids might just get a charge out of wearing when they ski, fish or just plain build snow men in the winter cold. I'm referring to the battery heat charged clothes gloves, and socks that have wiring and insulation inside that make the wearer toasty in below zero conditions and allows super comfort in activities when normally the frostbite would be setting in!

Another piece of potential attire for the kids who are hooked on fishing is a vest of their very own in which they can put the lures, flies, gear and "stuff" that every angler needs when he or she heads out into the great outdoors in search of a trophy catch. Kids love to emulate their elders and it makes a fine sight to see a family casting together with each wearing an angling vest or better yet one that serves as a PFD in an emergency. These come in all sizes and could save a life! For the older youth who adores the outdoors an expensive but lasting personal gift could be a set of binoculars. From hiking to birding to scouting out hot spots to go fishing or hunting, this is a lifetime present that if well cared for will provide years of valued service and enjoyable visual rewards.

Another hot gift that can get real pricy but is very important to any aged angler is a quality pair of polarized sun glasses. This might just be for the pre teen set and above, but a top-notch pair is an investment in optical health besides the potential awesome charge of spotting a thirty pound Chinook that now can be casted to and caught! Who can put a price tag on that?!

How about those stocking stuffers!? Kids of all ages adore tearing into the little presents Mom and Dad and Grandma and Grandpa put in their stockings. I recommend the hottest new lures for the species of fish that you and your kids always pursue or are planning to chase on an upcoming vacation.

PS Please don't buy grandkids video games which encourage them to rot in front of the TV, computer or video monitor and evolve into a blob and a set of two fat thumbs. The Western world is headed in this direction without our help. Thank you. INSTEAD, TAKE A KID FISHING!

# HRFA HISTORY LOOKING BACK IN TIME

#### Photo 1993 Jersey City, NJ

Before all the development along the Hudson River the HRFA Fisherman and the Public took access for granted as you could see in the photo it tells the story. The eighteen mile walkway along the Hudson River takes the place of our lost access so take advantage of this although parking could be a problem at times.

Tony Evangelista -----</////><



December 2018

# **THE WORLDS GREATEST LURES**

By Carl Bruger

#### **The Rattletrap**

**River Views** 

Today there are many brands of manufactured lures that go by this label of a rattletrap hard lipless sinking plastic lure. The first however was designed in the late 1960s by **Bill Lewis** who had a failing lure making business at the time and a "Rat-L-Trap" station wagon that took him around to make meager sales, but inspired the name for his super lure that would sell multi- millions and catch more bass than any bait except worms and spinner baits! His early prototype had locals clamoring for more and the word quickly spread in the south and then the rest of the country that a new lure type was driving bass crazy and breaking catch records.

By the time **Bill Lewis** passed away in 2005 at the age of 84 he was a millionaire lure company owner. That's not bad for a WW II flying vet who was having trouble making ends meet until his jalopy car nick-named lure spawned a fishing manufacturing giant.

Obviously plenty of other folks copied as much of this lure into their own as they could legally get away with. The rattle chambers full of bbs happen to be the key enticement sound that draws vicious strikes from bass and other fresh and salt water predator fish.

The lure can be purchased in sizes ranging from 1/8 to one full ounce in weight and when retrieved just over the tops of weeds or just off the bottom, proves lethal in drawing strikes triggered from sight and sound stimulated predators. Today you can buy rattletraps in every color of the rainbow plus every replication of a prey fish, crayfish, shrimp or other creature a bass might want to devour.

This angler has caught a 19 pound striped bass from the East River on a baby striper one ounce lure. I released countless small and largemouth bass over the years in locations where "matching the hatch" with a crawfish, baby perch or emerald shiner made the fish strike with abandon and battle until released. The lure casts like a bullet and usually hooks the quarry in the lips for easy removal. I often like to replace my trebles with red Gamagatsu hooks that are even sharper.

#### The Mojo

This is another lure that was made famous in the south, the southern coast of our Atlantic Ocean in this instance. Almost all the information I'm sharing comes from notes I found in my late son **Pete Bruger's** fishing logs while he was living and fishing in Maryland and Virginia. It turned out that Spro jig head mojo style trolled lures resulted in both of his striped bass catches that were weighed in at just over 50 pounds!

These huge fish and dozens of others in the 30 and 40 pound class were autumn victims of the feed bag syndrome when the schools of huge stripers headed south to their native Chesapeake grounds to winter and load up for the cold times ahead. The major catches were all from late October through the first week of December so you savvy striper guys can extrapolate at what times those same monster fish were cruising through New Jersey waters.

Officially a man named Larry Gavinich got the patent for the Mojo trolling sinker weight in 2001 but plenty of gear like it had popped up in the Chesapeake Bay area years before this time. Reversing the buck tail on a jig made it flare out widely and gave a bunker-like profile to the lures being dragged at striper slow 2-4 knots. That's why it's called a parachute lure too. Anglers seeking cow rockfish used mojos ranging from 2 to 48 ounces! This huge discrepancy was dictated by the speed of currents, water depths, lines used, line test, rod type, extra added lures and the size of fish being targeted. The majority of anglers used a spread of several trolling rods from their boats and each one had a heavy mojo on the bottom and a lighter one or just a plain swim shad or other lure above it. The key was to troll so that the bottom mojo eventually was just bumping bottom which of course was where most of the striper action would come from.

The swim shads used on the single or double hook rigs were most often white, chartreuse, or a blue/white combination. Most often these were purchased in bulk in sizes of 6, 9, and 12 inches long.

### December 2018

# **River Views**

# From our President

by Dan Harrison ---<'///><



Hi All,

Let me start with this will be the last hard copy newsletter that will be sent out. I would like to thank **Carl** and **Anne Marie Hartmann** for putting together the finest newsletter out there. They brought color to *Riverview*'s

and it was very successful and professional looking. But like all things, change is good. We will be sending the *Riverview*'s by e-mail from now on. You will be sent an e-mail with a link to our web site and click on that and there will be the newsletter.

There are a few reasons for the change. 1) the cost of sending it was more than the dues we pay. We want to keep that at \$25 per year. 2) With Constant Contact we can put more info into the newsletter. We were only able to have six or seven pages before the postage rate went up. 3) we were getting some letters returned because they didn't go through the mail properly. 4) We will be able to reach more people and spread the news of all the events we will be hosting. 5) last but not least the stapler finally broke after years of service. Not Tony D, the giant of a man behind it, the actual stapler. We will also be sending this through Constant Contact. If you do not receive the e-mail please get in touch with our sportsman of the year for the JCAA Arnie Ulrich. He can be reached at 201-304-4691 or e-mail him at Kavester@aol.com.

As mentioned **Arnie** was nominated by the **HRFA** for *sportsman of the year* and won. There is no one more deserving than **Arnie**. He has held every position in the club with the exception of treasure. (Who would want that job anyway) only kidding **Skip** you're doing a great job. I could go on and on about the things **Arnie** has done and all the clubs he helps.

THE AUCTION, do not miss this one. Guaranteed to be one of the best. Carl Bruger will be selling some things that have been in his basement for years. Many antique items that many of us has never seen before. We also had a member pass away this year and his wife asked Skip to sell a lot of his fishing tackle that are still in the original box.

There was a lot of fishing this past month. **Miguel Sardinas** arranged a trip right in our own back yard. The fishing pier in Hoboken otherwise known as the T. About 25 members showed up early and enjoyed a beautiful day. There were about seven fish caught with some stripers by a young **Brendan Havner.** I am told by his dad **Scott** that these were his first striper ever caught and released. The apple doesn't fall to far from that Havner tree. **Miguel** said he will run the same trip next year on the second Saturday of November and maybe a trip in the spring. Thank you **Miguel** for putting this together.

The second trip was the **George Graff** black fish trip. I wish I could write about all the fish that came over the rails but that was not the case. I think high hook was Bill Fish with about four fish with the largest at least 3.5 inches long.

Mark your calendars for some important dates next year. March 24th the Annual HRFA Dinner celebrating 53 years. August 17th Catfish Chaos. Shows the dates will be in the next newsletter. See Dave and Janice at the next meeting if you would like to help out with the shows.

This year we will be selling two types of glasses at our events. The MUGS are back by popular demand with a blue lettering and bourbon glasses.

Bee well Dan H

**December 2018** 

**River Views** 

# HOW I DID IT (PART 2)

By Joseph Albanese

I don't know, and I don't really care, how many of you read Part 1. I write for my own amusement. It keeps me off the streets at night too. Seriously though, if others enjoy reading my self-absorbed ramblings it makes me all the happier. (That's my true motivation.)

During last year's HRFA Annual Awards dinner I received the "Angler of the Year Award" for 2017. So, in the next issue of River Views, I wrote braggadociously about my extraordinary fishing prowess that exceeded all others and that rightfully earned me the title. (Shameless, I know.) The article included the following paragraph:

"But the fish that really takes the cake, and which will be remembered for a very long time by me and anyone who witnessed it, was the one I landed in Minnesota ice fishing Gull Lake during the Brainerd Jaycee's \$150,000 Ice Fishing Extravaganza. In consideration to others, its best to save THAT story for another day. The psychological wounds suffered by my fellow HRFA friends fishing that tournament are still way too raw. More time for healing is needed."

Well, my friends, that day has come. Those delicate egos have had almost a full year to heal. So, here now is the as yet unwritten story. (Although I've probably told it a hundred times to anyone willing to listen.)

Up until December 30th, 2017 I had never been ice fishing. I'd always meant to give it a try but never found the time or had anyone offer to teach me the ropes. When **Scott Havner** invited me to go ice fishing with him on Superior Lake in upstate NY I jumped at the chance. His mom **Linda Havner** and their mutual friend Marius Behr joined us a little later on the ice. It was a very cold morning, so in the pre-dawn hours I was glad to help Scott load a pop-up tent on a homemade sled with skis into the back of his pickup truck. We would even be able to fish inside the tent, complete with two comfortable seats and a space heater inside, once we used an ice-auger to drill a couple of holes.

What I didn't know was that **Scott** would not be satisfied with trying our luck anyplace other than the farthest reaches of the lake. We dragged that damned thing together across the snow-covered ice to a distant spot on the lake - about as far away from the parking lot as possible. But the hard work warmed me up and whenever the wind and cold got to be too much it was great to duck inside and warm up. When fishing from our spots inside the tent we closely monitored a fishfinder sonar display. I had no idea that ice fishing had gotten so technologically-advanced. With practice one can actually see a single fish approach the baited hook and know just when to expect to set the hook. Hardly seems fair.

We really didn't need to venture outside much if we didn't want to. But we had to because my mentor, hoping to find where the motherload of fish might be schooled-up, insisted upon drilling all these extra holes in the surrounding area. Keeping watchful eyes on baited tip-ups we spent plenty of time outside of the tent.

As the sun settled on the western horizon it got really cold. That was when Linda and Marius, who spent their entire time in the great outdoors perched on their comfortable 5-gallon pails, decided they'd had enough fun for one day and left. We, however, kept fishing until dark. When we finaly finished fishing, we packed everything back onto the sled then pulled and pushed it back across the snow-covered ice to the parking lot with **Scott** doing much of the hard work in the end.

It was a good, no great, day of fishing. We each caught a nice stringer of fish made up of crappies, bluegills and yellow perch. I had not eaten a freshwater panfish since I was a kid when we'd bring 'em home, clean 'em, borrow stuff from our mom's kitchens and cook 'em up over a small fire we built in the woods. I was eager to give them a try again though, so I brought these all home. It took me long into the night to fillet every last one of them. Man, they were tasty!!! So fresh and clean. Even better than I remembered. And that is likely because they were caught through the ice rather than on a hot summer day.



Scott with a nice crappie



# CASTLE POINT PIER

by M.Sardinas

On November 10th a group of **HFRA** members showed up bright and early along the lower Hudson River to fish at Castile Point Pier. (also known as the T pier) The Pier extends 125 feet into the river in the town of Hoboken.

#### Looking north from Castle Point Pier



The weather was perfect, a fresh, crisp November day with an incoming tide. And when I arrived on the pier, I could tell the anglers were excited to see what the day would bring. We had all the bait we would need to target the multiple species of fish that swim along the pier. Fresh bunker, green crabs, bloodworms, and clams.

It wasn't long before **HRFA** members started hooking up. And **Dalas Musse** was there ready to net the fish like a professional net man. We had a variety of fish caught during the day. Ling, eels, oyster cracker's, striped bass, and **Carl Burger** hooked up with a nice blackfish that took him into the rocks. Better luck next time **Carl**.

**Tim Burden** drove from south jersey to be a part of the event and brought along with him Littoral Society Tags. Tim successfully tagged and released a few Hudson River Striped Bass.



The "T" pier fishing trip was a huge success. With no trophy fish caught is was still A great day out with members, some good laughs and meeting a few local anglers.

Mark your calendars (make sure to purchase an **HRFA** Calendar at the next meeting) because the 2nd Annual Castle Point Pier fishing trip is set for the second Saturday of November 2019. Hope to see you there.



**December 2018** 

# **SUPER SALMON SEASON SUMMATION**

#### By Carl Bruger

The Lake Ontario Salmon Season was a prolific one on the lake for boaters all year and a sporadic season along the shores depending where and when the rains made the smaller tributaries draw in the fish. Of course you could always take your limit from September on during peak runs on the big waters of the Black, Oswego and naturally the Salmon, but then you were subject to what I like to call "combat fishing"; Wall to wall folks crammed tightly together like subway commuters crossing lines and curse words in a non sporting environment that generates the same stomach acid as doing a tax return!

This scribe loves the quiet of a serene creek that sometimes is even devoid of water but other times is a raging torrent like last year when I was on our calendar cover and inside it with buddy **Tim Burden** grinning like idiots with our Chinook salmon. It took until very late October for the rains to make Mill Creek more than just puddles this autumn. All the locals had already eschewed salmon angling for deer, duck, turkey, and goose hunting by the cacophony of gun blasts I was hearing from dawn to dusk emanating from the woods and duck blinds.

Five straight days of heavy rains started a steady run of kings up the formerly nearly dry creek bed. Sadly and fortuously combined I was the only avid angler to take full advantage of this fresh influx of green, full of eggs and milt feisty spawning fighting fish. As my witnesses the first day a couple of dog walkers from the new Sackets Harbor Condos were shocked to see me catch and release a few salmon that were foul hooked and then nail a beauty that I stringered. The ladies commented they had never seen any fish in the creek all year until that day and I corroborated the rains raised the level enough to bring in salmon. Using yellow and orange nurple flies I enticed a few real bites from green fish and brought home a three fish limit. Starting again at dawn the next day I was joined by the local game warden and he commented that I must have felt like I was in heaven because the fishing was so easy, perfect and magnificent. I told him Al White and I code named Mill Creek "Heaven" many years ago after similar awesome catches. We exchanged business cards and an HRFA card and I gave him a rod and reel for a local kids fishing group and volunteered to help them next year.

At one point in the second day I made seven casts none over twenty feet long. My leader was 8 pound test in front of 17 pound mono. One little spit shot gave weight to the cast. The miracle is that the Gamagatsu hook and orange nurple fly hooked into seven kings in a row with three of them lodging right in the mouth! If anyone has any doubts that they can't fly fish I am proof that all folks who take up this awesome craft can do it! My casts are sheer butchery. I am the exact opposite of slick, svelte **Brad Pitt** in *A River Runs Through It.* Nevertheless I nailed three limit catches in three days. This was in the same location where I wrote about **Wayne Geider** catching the Chinooks last autumn! It's truly an angling paradise.

My frustration was that the three guys mentioned in this article and the many other **HRFA** friends who have fished with me here were not by my side to share in the joys and adventure. Several men were up here weeks and days before the fishing exploded only to be frustrated by the then low water conditions. Here is the key to salmon success. You must be willing to head North to Lake Ontario on short notice at some point in September or October when there has been extensive rainfall and you get reports that the fish are headed upstream in all the small tributaries. That will be the time when you can enjoy angling for kings at its best.

Salmon can be enticed to strike at eggs, flies and lures. This is true despite the fact that females have morphed into pure egg laying machines and the males are "Uncle Miltys" ready to spawn and continue the cycle after four years and die. They might bite out of anger, defense, instinct, or some unknown factor. We also can drift the offering right down their open maws with well aimed sight fishing techniques.

All told this scribe called it quits after catching and releasing thirty salmon during the 2018 season, just one over the amount I landed during the year before. It seemed like a good time to pack up the fly rod for the fall since we don't have a big freezer anymore and all my neighbors at the lake had all the kings they wanted. The next part of Ontario angling is to sample steelhead, battle browns, and land lakers. A few dozen of us will hit the Niagara in December and I'll report on that trip.



## December 2018

### HRFA 2019 Membership Application Renewal Form

Date:		
Name:		
Address:		
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Work #:	Home #:	
Suggestions:		
(0	Guest Speakers? Projects? Activ	rities?)
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HRFA; P.O. Box 421, Cresskill, New Jersey 07626 or You can renew online at www.hrfa.us

### AN OPEN LETTER TO THE HRFA MEMBERSHIP...

I joined the Hudson River Fishermen's Association (HRFA) back in the later 1990's as a young man wanting to learn how to increase my odds on both shore and surf fishing. Kevin Morgan was my initial contact to get into the club. I even went to a few meetings here and there over at the VFW in Ridigefield Park. Eventually, I was approached by a recently past President, Tony Evangelista, to sign up for what would become a great surf fishing tournament against the Seaside Heights Fishing Club. After that, I slowly got more into the events of the club and was nominated to the E-board around 2001 to help out with what I could. From there I took on challenges, such as the ordering and selling of the merchandise for the club, some major raffles, and organizing, along with Chas Stamm and Fred Rung, the super successful Striper Derby, and of course, running/chairing one of the largest and most famous HRFA Annual Surf Fishing Tournament on East Coast. Other events like H.O.H and Family Day are also on my resume. I was greatly impressed with the club back then and decided to become a life time member.

In that time period, I saw the struggles the club was having with the the newsletter *Riverviews* production. Constantly running over to the local Staples, foldings, etc. With my resources, we saw an opportunity to help the newsletter, increase it's quality and insert pictures and color. Even drop the cost of production. But, as the President **Dan Harrison** said, the postage increases were and are costly.

So as I write this column, likely my very last, I want to say to each and every member of the **HRFA**, good bye from the publisher of the *Riverviews*. It was a pleasure and still is a great honor to be part of it, knowing that some of you read this publication with your morning coffee or that cold afternoon beer, puts a smile on my face. But, as you can see in the Presidents article, my wife and I are no longer going to be producing a hard copy of this newsletter. Anyway, it has been interesting putting together the newsletter. There have been many fun times, many spelling mistakes and great articles from many of you. I will miss it but it is time to move on to bigger and better adventures.

Thanks to all! Carl Hartmann Past HRFA Director and Second Vice President Tight Lines--- <'///><





Hudson River Fishermen's Association P.O. Box 421 • Cresskill, NJ 07626



# Address Label

#### December 11, 2018 Meeting

COME ONE COME ALL to the ANNUAL HRFA'S FISHING GEAR & EQUIPMENT AUCTION TUESDAY DECEMBER 11th at 7PM at the RIDGEFIELD PARK ELKS LODGE19 Cedar Street Ridgefield Park, NJ PREVIEW STARTS AT 6:30PM GREAT STUFF - GREAT PRICES NEW USED - STOCK UP



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