



# Penobscot Fly Fishers NEWSLETTER

March 2026 Edition

The monthly meeting is March 4 at 6 PM

Don't miss the Social Time and Featured Fly Tye at 5 PM

The speaker for our March 4<sup>th</sup>  
meeting is

**Jacob Scoville**

Speaking on:

**The Grand Lake Stream  
Hatchery**

Jacob is the Fisheries Resource Supervisor of the Grand Lakes Region in Down East Maine. He grew up in Machias, graduated from Unity College, and has been working full-time as a fisheries biologist with MDIFW since 2017. Before his full-time employment, Jacob spent several years working as a seasonal technician, including a year working with the Wyoming Game and Fish Department.



Continue reading for an important message from Alden Brown, the club's President. You will also find *In the Bow Seat*, an introduction to one of our club members along with something many of us have been looking forward to: a new short story from Quill Gordon. The dinner menu for the March meeting is noted later in the newsletter also.

## *From the President's Fly Box*

By Alden Brown

*We don't usually notice how our actions or decisions affect others we interact with, but once in a while something just jumps out at you. That happened to me in December. I was sitting in a hospital room with a man 90 years old. Everyone was there, his children, some grandchildren, and a couple of friends. The gentleman had lost his ability to speak. Everyone was sad, then out of the blue his grandson said "I remember when grampa took Chris and I brook fishing." Chris was the other grandson. The two young men told the story together while others in the room listened and laughed, but no one interrupted them. I saw their grandfather watching them and smiling. At that moment I realized what that story meant to them. What a powerful memory their grandfather had given them of an afternoon beating around an old brook in Lagrange 25 years earlier. I looked at others in the room, and everyone was smiling. Their memory transcended all the sorrow and dried the tears of a family grieving the imminent loss their family leader.*

*It has been said many times that our children are our future. Both of these young men still go fishing. Two of my three children fish. There has been some talk that maybe this club isn't going to go on much longer. I'm convinced children are the future of this club. Take a kid fishing, teach them how to fish, teach them how to think about the outdoors. Put them in learning situations. But most of all, have fun with them and make memories for them. I saw a memory help a family get through a tragedy in their lives. You never know where memories might take someone.*

*What can you do to help our club grow again?*

*Alden Brown*

Club President



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## From the Home Pool

Our next dinner meeting will be on **Wednesday, March 4, 2026**. Social Hour and our featured fly tyer will begin at 5 pm. Dinner will start at 6 pm and is available for \$15, but is not required to attend the meeting. A short business meeting will follow dinner and then our speaker for the evening will have the floor.

The **featured fly tyer** this month is Don Corey who will be tying a Balanced Leech fly at the next meeting. Don will have plenty of fly tying materials with him so bring your fly-tying equipment and tie along with Don.

This month's dinner, catered by the Penobscot County Conservation Club, will be roast pork with all the fixings plus dessert. Coffee and tea will be available also.

## Free Raffles at Club Meetings!

Over time the club has received donations of various fishing and outdoors gear. Instead of trying to sell it, the Board has decided to raffle it off at future monthly meetings. Best of all, the raffles will be free. Everyone attending the general meeting will receive one ticket (no meal purchase required). Then, during the business portion of the meeting, we will draw the winning ticket/s. Prizes include rods, reels, fly tying materials, books, etc... So come early and often to enjoy good company, an interesting speaker, and maybe leave with a new piece of gear.

## Cabin Fever Reliever

The 2026 Cabin Fever Reliever happened on February 28. The Father-Daughter team of Tim and Elizabeth White have secured an amazing group of at least 25 exhibitors while Ernie MacDonald lined up a great series of speakers. This newsletter is going to print before photos of the activities will be available, so look for those in the April newsletter.

## The Club Library

The club has an extensive library of fishing and fly tying related books. Several of these books will be available for sale at the March meeting for \$5 each. Books that do not sell will be offered to various libraries and organizations as a donation.



## PFF Dues 2025-2026

The membership year expires on May 31 each year. Dues notice emails generally go out in May. For those who have paid, thank you for your continued support. If you have not, please consider doing so. The dues are a tremendous help to support the club and our many activities. Dues can be paid at the monthly dinner meetings, they can be paid online, and they can also be paid using Paypal via the club's website.

The club's mailing address is: **Penobscot Fly Fishers, PO Box 651, Brewer, ME 04412**

## In the Bow Seat

**In the Bow Seat** is a regular feature in our newsletter. Each month we will feature one PFF member, answering the same eight questions related to fly fishing and the Penobscot Fly Fishers. If you would like to be a featured club member In the Bow Seat, please contact the Newsletter Editor at:

[newsletter@penobscotflyfishers.com](mailto:newsletter@penobscotflyfishers.com)



Paul Markson

### ***This Month's Featured Member: Paul Markson***

1. When did you begin fly fishing?

***When I was 14, I first learned to cast a fly but not much more about fly-fishing. I really began the journey to become a competent fly-fisher when in my mid-50s.***

2. How did you get started?

***With my Grandfather in Wisconsin. First while standing on a dock. Then from the bow of a canoe with Grandfather in the stern and barking "10 and 2, 10 and 2..." He could be quite gruff at times, so I learned very quickly to mind my back cast!***

3. Do you have a favorite type of fly fishing (small streams, big rivers, trolling, casting for pike, etc...)?

***Small streams, casting one of my 3 or 4-wt glass rods for native trout. The size or quantity of fish no longer matters; I am not a numbers-guy. Rather, so long as I am in a beautiful spot, either alone or with friend, I'm in a happy place.***

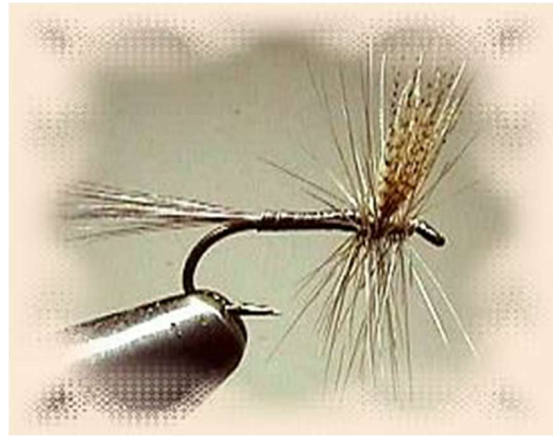
4. Would you like to share one of your favorite fishing spots with the rest of the club?  
***B-Pond inlet stream in the Kl/Jo-Mary area. Bring a GPS. And a compass...just in case.***
5. What is your favorite fly pattern? Why??  
***Parachute Adams, size 14 or 16. Later in the season, foam ants, size 16. Both fun to tie and very productive for stream brook trout.***
6. Where would you go to for a dream fishing trip?  
***The Driftless Area of SW Wisconsin, or perhaps the Allegheny Plateau of N Pennsylvania. Both areas are full of trouty small streams.***
7. Why did you join the club?  
***To learn all I could about fly-fishing, and to meet other like-minded folks. I have formed some great friendships since joining. You know who you are so, thank you!***
8. How do you wish to be involved with the club and its numerous programs?  
***Well... let's see! Over the years I have served (or am still serving) as club Secretary, numerous tours on the Board of Directors, public relations czar, newsletter editor, club librarian, fly tying instructor, leader of Brewer HS fly tying, and volunteer at most PFF events.***

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# False Casting with Quill Gordon

## “The First Cast Fiasco” part 1



*Note from the author- The original version of this story contains some questionable and salty language. To tell of the Junction Pool's First Cast Fiasco in any other manner would greatly diminish the spirit and intent of this tale. But, as to not offend the tender eyes of any queasy readers, nor challenge the judgment of this publication's admired editorship, I have made the following substitution: in place of a questionable and salty word which begins with "s", ends in "t", and rhymes with words such as "sit" and "hit", I have used the word "sugar". - Q.G.*

For most trout fishers in the northeastern U.S., April 1 heralds the first day of general law open water fishing. Various locations have various traditions which many fishers of the fly honor. Some are simple. Such as meeting your favorite fishing partner for an early breakfast at the local diner and then going down to the nearest trout stream to hopelessly cast away until one's feet get so cold that it is necessary to limp back to the truck and drive home. Other traditions are a bit more established, such as many of you Penobscot Fly Fishers driving out to Grand Lake Stream to renew acquaintances and possibly wet a line. And then there are some traditions that begin simple, become more established, and over time grow into events. This is the story of one such opening day event that began simple, became more established, grew into an event.... and one year completely imploded upon itself.

For many years the opening day place to be in the southern Catskills was a place known as Junction Pool in Roscoe, NY. This is the spot where the Willowemoc Creek and the Upper Beaver Kill meet to form what we locals call the Lower or Big Beaver Kill. Junction Pool is the storied home of the Beamoc, a large trout who spent so much time in the pool one year deciding whether to swim up the Willow or the Beaver that it sprouted a second head. If you doubt the authenticity of my account, there is an actual replica of the Beamoc on Roscoe's main street. Look it up.

The attraction of opening the season at Junction Pool, besides being a fine place to catch trout, is its wide and long gravel bar which bends around the pool for close to 50 yards. This bar allows plenty of space for folks to spread out and cast, and then haul out and warm up on shore. Over the years it became the duty of the first arriving opening day fishers to build a small bonfire or three. Others would bring coffee pots and cast iron skillets and bags of food, and the whole affair turned into a very fun and social open-air breakfast buffet. The rumors of strong drink being present have never been proven. For decades this was the local established opening day tradition of we local trout fishers.

One unfortunate side of life in the southern Catskills is its proximity to New York City and environs. Gotham. The Great Satan. The home of 7-million thirsty people. Eventually our local tradition became noticed and attended by... as you Mainers say... folks from away. That roomy gravel bar became more crowded each year. Lines tangled. Loud arguments ensued, Cigars, cologne, and expensive wine began to prevail. As you may imagine, we locals began to feel pushed out by all of this new hubbub and hoopla. Eventually we slunk off to other locations for our opening day gatherings but stuck together as a loose group known around the local fly shops as the Junction Pool or J-P Refugees.

But not everyone was put off by the eventually falling apart of the local Junction Pool tradition. The good folks who promote tourism in the Southern Catskills area decided to actually market opening day at Junction Pool in an effort to bring some early cash to Roscoe and vicinity. They came up with the catchy name

“First Cast at The Pool” and it became a full-fledged event. It was advertised in the down-state and Albany papers, calls were made, and invitations sent around the NYC-NJ-CT area to any club or business that may attract the attention of fly-fishers.

After a few years of what the chamber folks deemed success, each year a master of ceremony was chosen. Usually some pol up for reelection or a titan of industry who just opened another car dealership in New Jersey. This person, celebrated as “The First Caster”, was to deliver a corny speech and then make the first cast into the pool at precisely 8:00am. Not unlike throwing out the first pitch on Opening Day at Shea. To the amusement of some, most of these “First Casters” didn’t know a fly rod from a shovel. This made great sport for a small band of local hecklers who showed-up each year. The exception was an absolutely skilled fly fisher, a plucky and confident woman from Maine. Wearing her red Fedora hat, she quietly said a few words then proceeded to deftly cast a hare’s ear flymph 35-feet into the exact spot where the Beaver and Willow converge. On her first and only cast she hooked, played, and brought to hand a lovely 16” wild brown trout, to the deserved applause and awe of those in attendance, even the hecklers.

All of this “First Cast at The Pool” nonsense became more elaborate and more phony each year; until the year it completely unraveled on national television. Do you remember a movie some years ago that featured fly fishing? Took place someplace west of Ohio. It was quite the box office success in its day (as I had read the book, I never paid to see the movie). It was so popular that it seemed every 20- or 30-something male suddenly had taken-up fly fishing. Streams became crowded, we elders were being called “Dude”, prices of anything fly-fishing shot up, and fly shops were actually making money. What was once a niche activity for the dedicated few became a mainstream weekend “sport” for the masses. None of this was lost upon the “First Cast” committee (yes, it was so big at this point it necessitated an entire committee). So, through a series of personal connections, and likely a substantial outlay of cash, one of the celebrities from this film was landed as this particular year’s “First Caster”.

Disclaimer: As many of you know I have spent my career as a sporting journalist and writer. I have penned for newspapers large and small, more sporting journals than you may find at the local Barnes & Noble, and have even published a handful of books under various names. In all of those nearly 70 years I have never once been accused of libel or defamation. And I am not about to begin now. There for, you readers must use your imaginations regarding the movie and actor of which I speak. Hint: they are no longer alive. Still, in the tradition of CYA, from here on the identity of said celebrity “First Caster” will only be known as the Big Hollywood Celebrity Person, or BHCP.

As soon as word leaked out that the then-living BHCP was to be “First Caster at The Pool” our entire Catskill region and beyond was whipping itself into some sort of mania. Hotel and motel rooms were booked up solid. Cutesy inns banded together to offer a special package deal called “First Cast-First Class”. Public works crews were kept busy street sweeping and painting and placing flower boxes about our towns. One purveyor of kitschy gifts over in Liv Manor went so far as to “plant” hundreds of plastic daffodils in front of their shop. Schools were to be let out for the day... until someone realized that April 1 was on a Saturday that year. A notice went out to all Roscoe dog owners stating that any dog found off-leash would be captured and impounded, in some sort of doggie internment camp until April 4 (I am a cat-person so, I was thrilled at this progressive idea). Television film crews began to show-up in mid-March to do up close and personal human interest stories on the “quaint” and “Olde Worlde” lifestyles that we Provincials lived. One such NYC news personality actually exclaimed on-air that we rustics survived without Starbuck’s and cable television! For the weeks leading up to April first it went on and on, more hyped and overblown by the day.

Of course we local trout fishers still made our own plans. There was no way we were going anywhere near Junction Pool on opening day. Rather, arrangements were made in small groups to meet on other lesser-known water, where we might actually fish in peace and enjoy the company of our friends. That was the plan for Harry and Elsie Darbee, and Janie and me... until Harry called on about March 28. “Quill, I got second thoughts about going to that first cast show on Saturday” he began. I was about to claim that Janie and I had made sudden plans to drive out to Cape Cod for warbler migration. But, being my friend from boyhood, I let him go on. It seems there was to be a Friday night reception, a meet and greet of sorts, with none other than “First Caster” BHCP as honored guest, at The Antrim Lodge in Roscoe. The Antrim’s downstairs bar, locally called Keener’s Pool, was to be the site of said reception. Evidently the “First Cast” committee, in a show of contrition towards we Junction Pool Refugees long since displaced from *our* traditional opening day spot, were inviting a handful of us to share in the merriment with BHCP and the other Beautiful People. I was going to

pass on that fun and beg Janie to grab the binoculars and bird guides when Harry added “And best of all we each get a couple of drink vouchers.”

“Well now Quill, let’s not be too hasty about this silly Cape Cod idea...,” I suddenly thought to myself. After ten minutes of discussion, we laid out a plan to join in the festivities, mostly from a safe distance. Janie and I would come down from home and stay Friday night at the Darbee’s. An early dinner at the Roscoe Diner, a few hours at the BHCP meet and greet, a good night sleep and early breakfast Saturday morning, go watch the “First Cast” celebration from a secluded spot across the pool, and then do our own opening day casting on the Willowemoc behind the Darbees’ house. What could go wrong?!

So mid-afternoon on the last day of March, Janie and I loaded up the Town & Country and headed “over the hump” from our home in Claryville to that of Harry and Elsie outside of Livingston Manor. After dropping off our dunnage we all piled back into our car and drove to the Roscoe Diner for their fine Friday night all-you-can-eat fish fry. There we settled into a booth in our usual formation of Janie across from me, Elsie next to me, and Harry next to Janie. This arrangement always meant for a fine evening of socialization and that neither sex could dominate the discussion with talk of fishing or quilting. After a few minutes of giggling once again over that reporter’s Starbucks and cable television comment, something out front caught my attentions. Coming off the exit ramp from Route 17, right in front of the diner, was an absolutely parade of vehicles like I haven’t seen since MacArthur came home from Korea. I exaggerate only slightly. Several highway patrol and county sheriff cars with lights a flashing, followed by three long black limousines, two box trucks, two television news trucks, and three more patrol cars and an ambulance was more than a parade for our quiet corner of the world. Naturally this was the arrival of “First Caster” BHCP and their entourage. The first word and a half out of my mouth was “Holy sh....”

“Mister Gordon! You know I don’t approve of that language!!” This from my dear wife Janie, daughter of a Presbyterian minister, who always referred to me as Mr. Gordon when she was (rarely) upset with me. Then, standing up and spinning around to see what had caught my attention, Janie blurted out, perhaps a bit too loudly, “Holy *sugar*! What the Hell is going on out there?!” At this point the entire clientele and staff of the Roscoe Diner were drawn to the activity right out front. Harry just gave a glance, leaned over the table to me and, in his usual impassive manner said “Well, Quill, the fiasco has begun. Let’s hope those drink vouchers are for real.”

As the procession passed by outside, things quickly settled back down inside. We soon got back to our pleasant conversations about gardens and TV shows and kids and light Cahills v. sulphurs and such. Following a leisurely supper, we headed over to the Antrim for the reception and found the place packed. With no place to park I drove over to the fire station, where Harry’s son was Deputy Chief, to leave the car. The four of us walked the two blocks to the Antrim Lodge and found a line waiting to get into the bar downstairs. Many were well-tanned and dressed in suits and long dresses, a very unusual look for springtime in the Catskill mountains. Harry leaned over to me and said “Quill, it looks like we yokels are under-dressed.” I agreed, then told him and the women to follow me as I knew the back way in thanks to our daughter Thea having once worked as a chef at the Antrim. Using the side kitchen door and the service stairs we soon found ourselves standing in the bar and adjacent room hosting the reception for the first casting BHCP, whom had yet to arrive. From the look of the gathering crowd, “Keener’s Pool” was *the* place to be on this Friday night.

First thing I did was slip over to see Doug Keener who was tending the “pool” and currently busier than a one-armed man in a pig-roping contest. As I had four drink vouchers to dispose of (Janie was of temperate habits) I thought it best to grab a couple now before the place got even more crowded. Of course, Doug knew my voucher situation and served my rum drinks in a pint glass so I didn’t have to totter about with a glass in each hand. Now armed and ready with refreshment I began to scan the room for other folks I might know. Among the invited J-P Refugees present were Lee Wulff and his wife Joan, Walt and Winnie Dette and their daughter, my late mentor’s son Roy Steenrod Jr., and even Stanky Pete who came down from his cabin on the Upper Beaver Kill. Of the bunch of us locals, Pete was always the nicest dressed. This a fact we could never grasp from a man nick-named Stanky. They were mostly gathered with Janie, the Darbees, and their son the Rockwood Deputy Fire Chief, who was to be our ticket to viewing the next morning festivities from a spot public safety had set up.

Now, remember going to middle school dances, where all the girls mingled on one side of the hall while the boys did so on the opposite? Well, that was the scene this night in the Antrim Lodge bar. Except it was the locals in one corner, vastly outnumbered by the growing throng of folks here solely to meet “First Caster”

BHCP... who still had not arrived. Like those school dances, occasionally one of the folks from away would shuffle over to say a few words to Lee who was well known outside of the Catskills. Also, Curt Gowdy of the "American Sportsman" show spent time with us. This year's "First Cast" was such a big deal that ABC television sent him and a film crew to broadcast it live. Otherwise, the two groups freely mingled amongst themselves but rarely mixed. Which gave me time to work on that giant rum drink and catch up with Stanky Pete, whom we hadn't seen since the first snowfall back in November. After an hour I saw a slot at the bar and slipped in to exchange my third voucher. But, upon returning back to our little group, I caught the disapproving look of Janie as she stared directly at the rum drink in my hand. I sensed another "Mr. Gordon" moment was approaching.

Come to find out it is common practice of the celebrity crowd to show up late to these sorts of functions. It is supposed to build the anticipation of we poor serfs into a frenzy and bring us to a state of near rapture when they finally do make their grand entrance. And that is exactly what happened this night. At about the time Janie and I are usually thinking about heading to bed, sometimes as late as 9:00, in came "First Caster" BHCP and a scrum of paparazzi. All to the wild applause and hooting and screaming of the large well-tanned-and-dressed rapturous crowd who rushed towards the door en mass. Two things were immediately obvious about BHCP; he was dressed more for an African safari vice a Catskill fishing trip, and he had burned through more than his share of drink vouchers.

Knowing that this was really not for us and our welcome was worn, we four and the Dette crew began to make our exit. When I mentioned to Janie that I had one more drink voucher to use, she responded with "Mr. Gordon! You know I don't approve of such imbibing of strong drink!" Knowing I had reached my limit of both rum drink and Janie's patience, I sought to give that last voucher to Stanky Pete. After some searching through the crowded room, I found him in deep conversation with none other than "First Caster" BHCP. While numerous admirers were stomping about, waiting for their minute of fame with BHCP, he and Pete were carrying-on as though they were lifelong friends. Very odd I thought. After minutes of respectfully waiting I finally caught Pete's eye. I quickly passed him the voucher, exchanged nods, and then we four headed out into the night and back to the Darbee's.

\*\*\*\*\*to be continued....\*\*\*\*\*

Quill Gordon  
Island Falls, Maine

## TUNDRA by Chad Carpenter



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# **Revisions of the Club's Bylaws were approved at the Club's meeting on February 4, 2026. The approved Bylaws follow on the next 4 pages.**

As Approved at the general meeting 2/4/2026:

## **PENOBSCOT FLY FISHERS BYLAWS**

### **GENERAL:**

The Penobscot Fly Fishers is established as a nonprofit Club chartered by the State of Maine and Section 501(c) (3) of the Internal Revenue Code as it may be amended.

### **STATEMENT OF PURPOSE:**

The purpose of the Penobscot Fly Fishers is to promote fly fishing and conservation through education, volunteer services, outreach and personal conduct, and to promote collegiality and social engagement among its members.

### **ARTICLE I: MEMBERSHIP**

All members shall agree to support the purpose and objectives of the Penobscot Fly Fishers. The Board of Directors may, by a vote of at least seven members of the Board suspend or expel a member for due reason.

### **ARTICLE II: DUES**

Dues will be payable by June 1st of each year. Dues may be changed by an affirmative vote of at least seven members of the Board of Directors. Members who have not paid their dues by the October General Meeting will be dropped from the membership list. Dues for new members joining after January 1 will be considered paid through to May 31 of the following year.

### **ARTICLE III: MEETINGS**

Meetings shall be conducted in accordance with Roberts Rules of Order, except as specified by these Bylaw

#### **Section A: General Meetings**

General meetings will typically be held on the first Wednesday of each month with the time and place published in the monthly newsletter. A quorum will consist of those members present. When held on a date other than the first Wednesday of the month, notice shall be given to the members of the meeting date via Club newsletter or by email no later than three days prior to the scheduled meeting.

#### **Section B: Board of Directors Meetings**

Board of Directors meetings will typically be held on the third Wednesday of each month with the time the time and place to be decided at the previous Board meeting. A quorum will consist of at least six members of the Board present in person or by telephone or

video. Special meetings of the Board may be called by the President or the Secretary upon request of any three Board members. Notice of special meetings of the Board shall be given to Board Members via Club newsletter or by email no later than three days prior to the special meeting date and shall contain a brief statement of the purpose of the special meeting.

#### **ARTICLE IV: OFFICERS**

Officers of the Penobscot Fly Fishers will be elected for a 2-year term. Officers may be elected to the same position for a maximum of two successive terms.

##### **Section A: President**

The president will preside at all regularly scheduled and special meetings and has overall responsibility for Club affairs, as directed by the Board. The President will be authorized to sign Club checks and make transactions in the Club savings accounts.

##### **Section B: Vice President**

The Vice President will be responsible for such duties as assigned by the President, and will assume the duties of the President in the President's absence. The Vice President will be chair of the Membership Committee.

##### **Section C: Secretary**

The Secretary will keep Club records and minutes of meetings, will typically handle Club correspondence, and will archive Club records. The Secretary is a member of the Membership Committee.

##### **Section D: Treasurer**

The Treasurer will be responsible for all Club finances, preparing and keeping the financial records of the Club. The Treasurer will prepare annual budgets for review by the Board of Directors followed by approval at a General Meeting each May and will prepare monthly financial status reports for Board Meetings. The Treasurer is authorized to issue payment of any amount on approved budgeted items. Payments for unbudgeted items over \$500 but less than \$1,000 must be signed by Treasurer and one other ~~authorized~~ officer. Unbudgeted payments exceeding \$1,000 shall be made only upon a majority vote of the Board of Directors. All checks exceeding \$1,000 shall be signed by the Treasurer and one other officer. The Treasurer will make transactions in the Penobscot Fly Fishers' bank accounts and shall maintain Club financial records for at least the prior six consecutive ~~past~~ years.

## **ARTICLE V: BOARD OF DIRECTORS**

### **Section A: Board of Directors**

The Board of Directors shall control the business and affairs of the Club and will be permitted to expend up to \$750 in unbudgeted funds for the Club purchases without approval of the general membership. The Board will consist of four elected officers, t and seven elected members. The ~~six~~ seven elected members shall have terms of three years each, with two members to be elected each of the first two years and three in the third year.

### **Section B: Vacancies**

A vacancy on the Board, other than the President, will be filled by nomination of the President with the approval of the Board of Directors for the unexpired portion of the term. In the event the President leaves office, the Vice President will assume the Presidency for the unexpired portion of the term. In the event the President and the Vice President are unable to execute the office of the President, the Secretary will assume the Presidency for the unexpired portion of the term. In the event the President, the Vice President and the Secretary are unable to execute the office of the President, the Board of Directors will assume the President's responsibilities for the unexpired portion of the term. Any member of the Board may be removed from office for malfeasance, failure to execute Club policies, nonmember status, and/or negligence of duties including fiduciary responsibility by at least two-thirds vote of all members of the Board of Directors.

## **ARTICLE VI: ELECTIONS**

Prior to the November General Meeting, the Nominating Committee will select from the membership list a slate of candidates for all Officers and Directors whose terms will expire. At the November General Meeting, the Nominating Committee will present its slate of Officers and Directors to the members and further nominations will be accepted from the floor. All nominations will be published in the Club Newsletter and the election will be held at the December General Meeting. All elected Officers and Directors will assume their duties at the January General Meeting.

## **ARTICLE VII: COMMITTEES**

### **Section A: Nominating Committee**

A three person Nominating Committee will be appointed by the President by the June General Meeting to serve for a two year term. Duties of the committee will be to solicit nominees for Officers and Directors. No member of the Nominating Committee shall be eligible to be a candidate for Officer or Director.

### **Section B: Membership Committee**

The purpose of the Membership Committee is to grow the organization and recruit new

members. The Committee will consist of the Vice President, who shall act as the Committee's chair, the Secretary and any other members of the Penobscot Fly Fishers as appointed by the President.

**Section C: Other committees**

The President may establish and appoint members to other standing and *ad hoc* committees at any time in order to better serve the functions and needs of the Club.

**ARTICLE VIII: DISTRIBUTION OF ASSETS UPON DISSOLUTION**

Upon the dissolution of the Penobscot Fly Fishers, assets shall be distributed by the Board of Directors to one or more organizations with tax exempt purposes within the meaning of Section 501 (c)(3) of the U.S. Internal Revenue Code, or corresponding sections of any tax code subject to any order of a court of competent jurisdiction. The Board shall give priority in distribution to those organizations whose purpose most closely aligns with those of the Penobscot Fly Fisher.

**ARTICLE IX: AMENDMENTS TO THE BYLAWS**

These Bylaws may be amended at any General Meeting of the Penobscot Fly Fishers. The affirmative vote of two-thirds of the members present will be required for the adoption of any amendment. Notice of the proposed amendment will be published in a Club Newsletter at least 30 days prior to the General Meeting at which the vote will be taken.

Approved \_\_\_\_\_