



THE BOB DWYER FISHING CLUB

NEWS LETTER

FEBRUARY - 2014

President's Corner

All of the guys were assembled for the Fall get together at the Mountain Brook Inn. However, there was one problem. nobody wanted to room with Bob, because he snored so badly. To settle the issue, it was decided that it wouldn't be fair for one individual to take on the task of bunking with him the whole time ... so they voted to take turns.



Of course, Jon as usual, was given the first shift. Getting up the next morning his hair was a mess and his eyes were all bloodshot. Upon opening the door to retrieve the breakfast basket, Gary caught site of him and asked: "*Man, what happened to you?*" To which Jon replied, "*Chain saw massacre, Bob didn't miss a beat, I just sat up all night **and watched him.***"

The next night, it was Jimbo's turn. Next morning, same thing ... hair all standing up, eyes all bloodshot. This time, Peter was outside slipping on his waders when he caught sight of Jim and asked, "*Man, what happened to you?*" To which Jim replied, "*Bobby sure raised the roof last night, didn't sleep a wink, I just sat up all night **and watched him.***"

The third night was Emmett's turn. Now we all know that Emmett can be somewhat intimidating due to both his stature and his status. He can hike to the furthest regions of a trout stream and fish and drink with the best of them. Simply put, he is the epitome of a - *man's man*. The next morning, after his turn in the barrel, he came to breakfast bright-eyed and bushy-tailed. "***Good morning!***" he bellowed out to the amazement of all. To which all replied, "*Murph, what happened?*"

Here, Emmett explained ... "*When we got ready for bed, I went over ; tucked Bob in ; patted him on the ass and kissed him good night ... After that ,**HE** just sat up all night and watched **ME!***"

CLUB MEMBERSHIP

I would like to extend on behalf of the Club, congratulations to our newest members: **Rob Crowley**, **Wayne Cerinetti** and his son **Zachary**. As of this writing, we now have thirty-eight total members (twenty-eight senior members, four junior members and six honorary members). I remind you, that **Peter Snetzko** (Club Treasurer) has sent out the 2014 dues notices, please remit before the end of March.



I look forward to seeing you in June,

Tim Flynn

**President
BDFC**



Where is this beautiful waterfalls?

Can you guess where this beautiful *waterfalls* is? If *you can*, I will treat you to a dinner at the Andes Hotel this coming trip. No one identified where the “*secret waterfalls*” was, that I highlighted in the last newsletter. So I again ended up *eating alone*. So now I ask, that you look this one over **real well** and send me your guesses.

However, I must say that brother Jon, Father Tom and Jimbo are not eligible to guess as we all drove by to see it during our last trip to the Catskills.

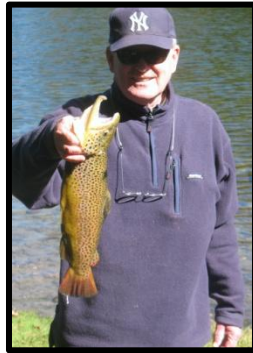
My email address is rsdwyer@aol.com if you wish to opine (that means if you wish to send your opinion). And I will reply accordingly to your guess. Am looking forward to seeing all you guys in the Spring.



Bob Dwyer

**Field Editor
BDFC**

Some Further Highlights



Another great place for lunch Jon with a nice one and believe me, you can't lift that rock



Not bad for a rookie

And we've just started



Do not forget your permit



Bob didn't, and he was rewarded with this great hole



Not to mention the big brown trout he got



Lenny Winstanley fishing one of the many public fishing streams offered in cooperation between the DEC and private landowners of Delaware county in the great state of New York



We know the old adage, “The best fishing is on posted property!” ... but why run the risk of this?



Two great guys sharing a great moment (Emmett Murphy and Brian Grimes)



Gary setting things in motion; PJ., Fr. Tom, Lenny and Chris O'Gorman discussing evening protocol



The drinking lamp was lit as members gathered about the tables donning original club hats



First item of business was Bob presenting Gary with a framed memorial of his beloved Gordon



Never trust anyone who plays pitch while wearing sun glasses ... we call him ... *Shades of his Grand Father*



Rob Crowley upon receiving word that he was officially accepted as a member of the BDFC



Now I ask you Who is having the best time?

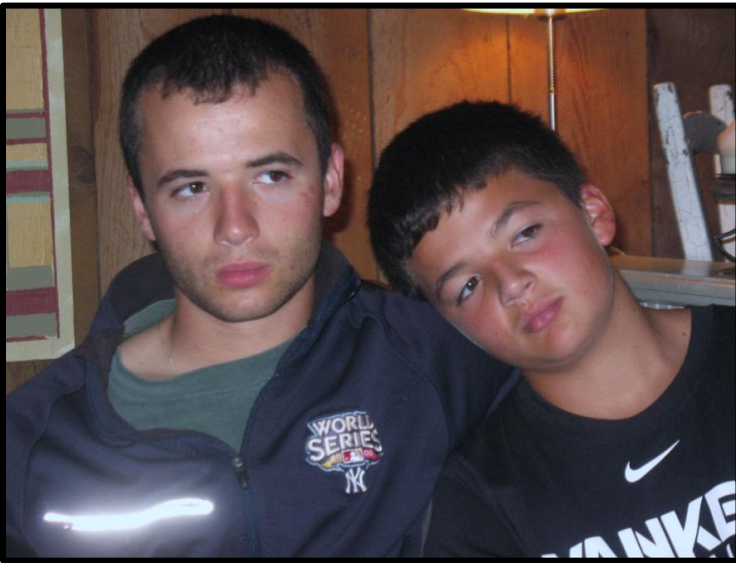
Some Closing Shots



Billy Warren's daughter Riley (Bob Dwyer's grand baby) with a great 8-pointer (eat your heart out guys)



Otis' First Christmas



The boys are tired



and it's time to head on down the road

Looking forward to seeing you the next time,



Jon Dwyer

**Publisher
BDFC**