

# From the RISAA MAIL BOX



## Remembering Ray Clark

I will never forget the first time I met George Ray Clark. It was at Potter Pond, setting up to fish the worm hatch. It was his first time fishing the hatch. Besides sharing what Susan Lema shared a few of years prior at a seminar, I gave him one of my Crappy rigs.

What a night that was. His love of fishing poured from him like a giant wave. That night we discovered how special Ray really was.

Each time after that, all anyone had to do was tell him they were going fishing and Ray was there. You couldn't miss his arrival, you could hear him before you seen him. His work truck was a beast, and he was proud of it. Even when his engine was having major issues, he repaired it instead of giving up on it. That's just the kind of man he was.

The night Jeff and I went to his house to pick up his kayak so he can go fish, his enthusiasm just poured from him.

One of my favorite memories was the time we had a late breakfast at Snoopy's. He sat next to Jeff squished in the booth. If anyone ever ate at Snoopy's, you know what I'm talking about. The only topic of conversation was fishing.

The other favorite memories were the cookouts after fishing. Getting Ray on the water was easy, just ask anyone he fished with. Getting him off was another story. After fishing Camp Cronin, we headed to Scarborough South for a cookout. Yep, that's Ray, talking fishing, enjoying good food and good company. But then again, that's what fishing is all about. The young man sitting next to him in the photo is his son. From our meeting, I can say Ray was an amazing father. He, with his wife, raised a fine young man.



Scene from Kayak Committee outing. Ray Clark (2nd from right/white hat), his son Adam sitting far right.

Ray loved the annual Fishing Show. All I had to do was ask if he wanted to help. He never questioned, he always said yes, just tell me when and fill me in anytime you need me. His enthusiasm to talk to people about fishing was like watching a child at Christmas. His eyes were bright, he smiled and laughed, and told stories constantly.

Our hearts ache because of the loss. However, those of us who were blessed to have been able to spend time with him, on or off the water, will always carry a special memory.

We Are Diminished  
**Mona Rodriguez**  
 RISAA Member

## Junior Member Flynn Youngest Fishing Fanatic

Steve,

I thought you would enjoy the attached paper about fluke fishing through the eyes and mind of a ten year old.

We gave our grandson, Flynn Janson (Junior RISAA member) a Chrome Book for his 10th birthday, which he needs for school. He wrote the 9-page entire thing himself with minor grammar and spelling edits from his parents and grandparents. He also inserted all the pictures, which certainly would have taxed my capabilities.

<p><b>Fishing With Angler Flynn Janson</b> Summer Flounder Fun In Rhode Island</p>  <p>By Flynn Janson Bert and Lucas</p> <p>When I got fishing in a boat that usually is grandfather's boat "Whisk" I was the same home every time. A Spun bucket and a plastic bucket. On the bucket had some pieces of wood taped to give it a good weight to make it sit out every day. The Fluke and the Bass. On the plastic bucket there is a hook called a "Fluke Hook". This one goes between the nose &amp; bridge.</p>	<p>hook Fluke. It'll also hook into any other fish. The hook itself is one between 4-8 inches. I usually use a 4 ounce bucket but the salt is not enough! I'll use a 4-8 ounce bucket!</p>  <p><b>Fishing Tips and A Secret</b></p> <p>When fishing for Fluke I will use using a fishing technique called "tipping". This is when I put my rod up and down making my lure look like they are alive. Usually when I put my rod up I will get bites or even hook the fish. There is a secret. When the Fluke start to bite I will hold my rod still allowing it to know that I have tipped my lure. That's when the Fluke will catch! That's how I caught my biggest Fluke. Like all fish, you need to keep</p>	<p>the tip of your rod up at all times. Once I did not keep my tip up and that is why I lost a Fluke. It probably was a Fluke.</p>  <p><b>The Catch of the Day</b></p> <p>When I took out my boat of the day, I did not see a 4-8 pound Fluke. The Fluke did get up to 24 pounds, but this is currently the biggest Fluke I have ever caught. The Fluke was 20 inches long and 10 inches wide. I caught it in New Jersey. My biggest Fluke was a double meaning. I caught two of them. My big one weighed 24 pounds and 20 inches long. My smaller one weighed only 10 pounds. My big one was 22 inches and 10 pounds and the smaller one was 20 inches. It was never weighed, but was probably around 2.00-2.50 pounds. I'm guessing it was 2.00 pounds.</p>
<p><b>Fishing Places In Rhode Island</b></p> <p>When I got fishing I want to go to a spot where there are big fish. I live in Massachusetts and my grandparents, Mike and Tom, live in Rhode Island. They have a boat that my grandfather "Cody" took will go fishing on fishing spots called the "Whisk". The Whisk is a boat that has a built in motor. Each person who goes on the Whisk is given a spot. The spot is called a "Whisk". The Whisk is a boat that has a built in motor. Each person who goes on the Whisk is given a spot. The spot is called a "Whisk". The Whisk is a boat that has a built in motor. Each person who goes on the Whisk is given a spot. The spot is called a "Whisk".</p>	<p><b>They're Here To Help</b></p> <p>Ever worry about something going wrong when you are fishing? Don't you? You don't have to. The Coast Guard will always be there to help. The United States Coast Guard wants to help you out of all the ways and while they are doing it they are making sure you are safe. They have about 1200 of you out of all the ways and while they are doing it they are making sure you are safe. They have about 1200 of you out of all the ways and while they are doing it they are making sure you are safe.</p>	 <p><b>Safety</b></p> <p>When fishing you always want to be careful. One of the number one things fishermen get into is getting hooked. Getting a hook in your arm can be very painful. Some people are used to the hook but the hook is in the arm. So when you are fishing and you get a hook in the arm, please stop fishing for Fluke you should not put your finger in their mouth. They want you to stop! If when you get a hook in the arm and a Fluke is caught, be really careful.</p>
<p><b>Fluke Facts</b></p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> <li>1. Fluke grow quickly and only have a lifespan of 12-14 years!</li> <li>2. Males only grow up to 2 feet and females can grow up to 3 feet!</li> <li>3. It's scientific name is <i>Paralichthys dentatus</i>.</li> <li>4. An adult's stomach/flounder's eyes are built on the left side when viewed from above (don't be fishing up!).</li> <li>5. Fluke have flat bodies, a brown side and a whitish gray side.</li> </ol>	<p><b>Big or Huge?</b></p> <p>Right big Fluke below, but never a Double! A "Double Fluke" is way to say you caught a Fluke that weighs 10 pounds or more. Any double that is called a "Double Fluke". The record Fluke was caught, which was way over 20 pounds. That Fluke was really a Double.</p> 	

On another note, the year-long fishing tournament has both Flynn and his younger brother, Hayes (7), so incredibly focused. They get up every morning wanting to know if "we" are going fishing.

We will be participating in the special RISAA Black Sea Bass Tournament starting on the fourth. Yesterday, we tried chasing blues via the gulls and cormorants in Point Judith Pond. We could only locate stripers and Hayes boarded one that was 25".

Thanks again for all that you do.

Best,  
**Rick Black**  
 RISAA Member