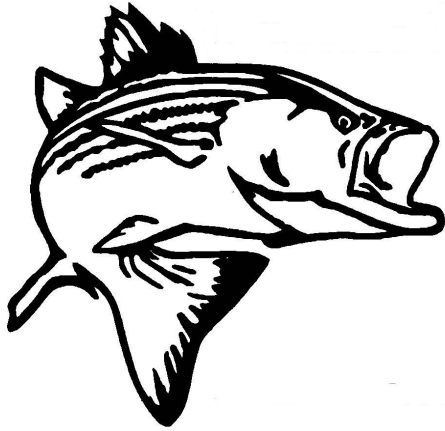


**Catch
the
Striper
Fever!**

T.S.B.A.



***Tennessee
Striped Bass
Association,
Inc.
Newsletter***

**June
2011**



Gary and Brian Harris were out for the last of the season's topwater action this past May while fishing with Ezell Cox. The group hit upon some awesome blow-ups and landed several 10-20 pound fish.

Living the Dream in Tennessee

Many of you will recall Jim Farmer as a guest speaker at the February TSBA monthly meeting. Jim is the owner of castawaybait.com and maintains a blog on his website to share his experience and knowledge with other anglers. This month's feature article is a reprint from Jim's blog which was originally posted May 8, 2011. Jim invites you to grab a cold drink, sit back and enjoy the ride:

The cold front was approaching as Bryan and I set out for the drive to Tennessee. I checked the radar an hour earlier and a thick line of rain stretched from the Great Lakes to Louisiana and moving rapidly into our area. It was going to be a wet drive north. We were on our way to meet up with Todd, our trophy striper guide in Tennessee. Bryan and I were looking forward to a couple of days of trophy striper fishing in the fertile waters of Tennessee in the spring. We were hoping that we planned our trip between fronts and the weather would cooperate for us. The water temps were just about perfect according to Todd and we would probably be arriving at the tail end of the spawn. The striper spawn is a narrow window in which female stripers gain weight in leaps and bounds feeding and nourishing their eggs for the spawn. A female striper can drop somewhere between a half million and 3 million eggs during her spawn. The weight of the eggs alone is rather large, plus the fact that she eats constantly until she spawns out. These big girls can put on some serious pounds during this period and it's a great time to catch a trophy striper.

As we drove on we hit areas where the rain was heavy and times that it was very light. We finally made our destination and after a bite to eat at a local restaurant we were checked into the hotel and started watching the Weather Channel. The front had picked up speed and was moving through the area quicker than anticipated. It looked like we were going to be fine; just a little post front wind to worry about.

Todd called promptly at 6 am and let us know where to meet for the launch. We were up and ready to go. The morning dawn was cold and windy on the back side of the front. The temperature was dropping as the drier, colder air moved into the area. We made it to the ramp in the back of a cove at the lake and sat in the parking lot waiting on Todd. Before long a Carolina Skiff being pulled by a pick-up appeared at the ramp. It was Todd, all bright-eyed and bushy-tailed, ready to guide us on our quest for a trophy striper. I had met Todd earlier in the year at a Tennessee Striped Bass Club meeting in which I was a guest speaker. I was very impressed with the club and it's members, a great bunch of guys

and some very, very knowledgeable fishermen. I knew about Todd from before the meeting and followed his progress as a very good guide in the area. It just so happened that I found an opportunity to make it up to Tennessee during the spawn and Todd had an opening to accommodate us. After pleasantries, Todd gave us the skinny on what we would be doing during the day and we got familiar with the boat and tackle selection as we got ready to launch. The wind hadn't kicked up across the lake yet and before long we were on our way headed for the river to catch our bait. Our plan was to catch a few dozen skipjack Herring and use them to catch bigger stripers. In order to catch these skipjack Todd had equipped us with light spinning gear with small crappie jigs. We ran up the river a ways and before long Todd brought the motor back to idle for our first drift for the skipjack. Todd explained that the skipjack generally traveled in groups, most times along the shoreline. We would keep the boat pointed up stream and slowly drift and cast to the shore.

Before long all three of us were chunking and winding as we drifted back towards the lake. It didn't take long and Todd hooked up. Bryan and I threw into the same area and in a instant we were tripled up on jacks. We lost one at the boat and put two in the tank. Quickly we got the jigs right back to the area and pulled another jack in the boat before they moved on. I'll tell you guys, if you've never fished for skipjack to go catch stripers, you're missing out. It's like having big fun and then going on to having bigger fun. These jacks were anywhere from 1-3 pounds in weight and they put up a good fight on light tackle in the current. Stripers love them and the jacks provide the stripers with a very high fat and protein diet while fueling up during the spawn. Soon we were drifting through another pocket of fish and little by little we filled the tank with the jacks that we needed for the stripers. It was getting close to midday as we made our way back down the river and across the main lake only to go up another river with a little less current. The river was running at full pool and the afternoon sun cast shadows just beyond the overhanging trees along the waters edge. To me those shadows looked like a great place for a big fish to hang out and ambush a wandering skipjack. We dropped the trolling motor and broke out the big boy gear. We ran the big 8/0 hook through the big skipjacks back and tossed him in the water to hook up the planer board. We ran 2 boards on the inside closest to the shore and started our troll. The outside planer ran just outside the shadows of the overhanging trees and the inside board ran closer to the boat.

The wind had kicked up and the sky had not yet cleared from the passing front over night. We had a few problems fighting the wind to keep the boat from drifting us off course. The scenery in the area was just beautiful. As

we moved along the shore I was in awe at the many ancient rock formations and the shoreline carved out by many years of water flow through the river. There were a few blow downs along the shore and I knew from experience that a blow down is a great ambush point for a big striper. We approached an older blow down and the skipjack got very nervous. The skipjack pulled hard just behind the planer board fleeing the blow down area. The jack suddenly stopped, rolled over sideways and stiffened up just before a large boil and shadow appeared just beyond the lifeless jack. The jack was playing possum. I picked up the rod out of the holder and slid the bail open on the big Penn reel. I fed some slack to the jack as the big striper studied the bait. Todd said to pull the bait a little and when I did, the striper made a final swirl and picked up the jack. The striper started moving off with the jack and I slammed the bail forward and layed into the big fish. Upon feeling the cold steel of the hook the big fish made a run for the deeper channel of the river. The drag was a bit loose and the fish made a turn back to the blown down. I thumbed the spool to turn the fish away from the submerged tree but it was too late. I felt the rub of a branch on the line and I knew the fish had buried into the tree. We moved the boat over the area and gave the fish some slack in hopes he would swim out. He was buried too deep and when I re-applied pressure to the fish the 50lb test finally wore through just as I saw a flash of silver in the tree below us. The fish had outsmarted us.

We recomposed ourselves and baited back up to continue our pull up the river. Todd set out a downline with a 6 ounce weight and one of our smaller jacks and dropped it just behind the boat in a few feet of water. It was our idea of a weighted transom bait. We watched the planers and joked back and forth and jawed about fishing stories from the past. I watched as the downline jack rod started bouncing wildly and the rod doubled over, popped back up and doubled over again. Todd grabbed the rod and hol-lered "Who wants him!!" I was just behind Todd and after Bryan waved him off, I grabbed the rod in a nanosecond and was hooked up with my second fish. It was heavy, but it felt a little unfamiliar. It didn't pull like a bigger striper and had a quicker rhythm pulling



on the line. I forced the fishes head up, feeling confident about the strength of the 50lb test. The fish finally rolled at the surface and I saw the familiar grey whiskered shape for a brief second before it disappeared into the depths. It reminded me of catching the huge Blue cats on the shore of the Mississippi just south of New Orleans some twenty years back. It was a big cat; when we finally hoisted the big cat on the Boga it was 24 pounds. We took a quick snapshot and we were back at it.

One thing that I've learned about big striper fishing is that generally you're fishing for one or two bites a day. If you put 2 fish in the boat it's considered a successful day. We felt good about hooking up on two fish by noon. As luck would have it, we went into a slump. It wasn't for a lack of fish. We had several blow-ups by bigger fish over the next few hours but sometimes the big stripers, in my opinion, become very territorial and sometimes lash out at a bait without eating it. Around mid-afternoon we moved to another spot, much like the first with shadows lining the edge of the shore and the hanging trees. Shortly after putting the baits out, one of the planer boards shot straight to the middle of the river and the board released from the line. The rod was next to me and I grabbed it out of the holder and pulled hard on the fish in an effort to bury the hook and turn her head back towards the boat. The resistance I felt wasn't the kind of the resistance I'd felt before from bigger stripers. She gave up too easy and I knew the fish was probably a spawned out fish, more than likely fatigued from the spawn. My suspicions were correct as we lifted he 23lb up on the Boga. She may have weighted 30+ before spawning out. She was a good fish to warm up on and after a quick snapshot she was released back to the shadows. We had one big skipjack left by early evening and the sun was setting as we decided to make one more pull back up the shoreline before calling it a day. Todd was frustrated at the amount of blow-ups we had on our bait without getting good hook-ups. Here's a picture of what our biggest skipjack looked like shortly before he met his demise.



Todd hooked up our biggest jacks for the final pull, up wind and up river. I sat in the front of the boat and looked back at the planer boards and

thought of what a great day it was. Plenty of action, including some awesome skipjack fishing. The blow-ups created by the big stripers were something to witness. Watching the big blow-ups made me very optimistic about tomorrow's trip back out to this area. The glare of the sun made it almost impossible to see the light colored planer board. From what I could see, the board stopped, which indicated a change in the jacks swimming habits. Todd yelled "Blow-Up"!!! I strained to see the board through the glare and realized it was on the front rod where I was sitting. I saw the jack roll over on it's side in an attempt to fool the big striper into thinking he was dead. The jack was locked up and the fish was no where to be found. Todd waved his arms and let out a hearty curse at the big fish for spoiling our hopes. I still had the rod in my hand as I laughed at Todd's frustration. I felt a hard jerk on the rods tip and knew the fish had returned. For the next few minutes the fish nipped and pushed at the crippled jack. It was frustrating to me that the fish would play a game of cat and mouse with the jack. The jacks head would bob up and down out of the water like he was doing some kind of skipjack death dance. The fish moved the bait back into the glare and I was working by feel with the rod. Todd was at a different angle and told me to pull hard to take the bait away from the big striper. When I did, I couldn't see the result through the glare but I felt the fish inhale the jack and in a second I was setting the hook on a running fish. This was a bigger fish. She wasn't giving ground but taking drag at will.

I'd like to say that the fish was tearing drag at breakneck speed or pulled off hundreds of feet of line, but with 50lb test, I was pretty confident I could put some serious pressure on the fish. For that reason she didn't run far. I kept the constant pressure on the fish and worked to gain and get her to the boat. In my opinion, the quicker the fish is caught and released, the easier it is on these big spawning females. You can easily kill a bigger fish by prolonging the battle. The first time she rolled Todd said it was a nice fish... in so many words. I knew she was big but I wondered if she was bigger than the 38lber I caught up here a few years back. I honestly couldn't tell. When she came to the surface a second time she had company with her. Another smaller striper came along side for a brief moment and then disappeared back to the depths. Todd and Bryan assured me that the fish was over 38 pounds. Once I saw the big belly on the fish I knew it was over 40.

Before we released her we took a length and girth measurement and her stats came to 42 inches in length and a girth of 29 inches. She swam off after a little coaxing and last I saw she was headed back to the shadows. High fives and fist pumps followed and we were all elated at our success.

I had a new personal best striper and we had another day to work on Bryans new personal best. It was after 7pm and we were exhausted. A solid twelve hours of fishing was behind us but it only felt like a few short hours. It seemed like every time I looked at my watch another hour or two had past. It was time to call it a day. The sun was setting behind the trees, we were getting tired and Todd had done more than his fair share to show us a good time. We parted ways at the ramp and agreed on the same time, same place in the morning.



When Bryan and I stepped out of the hotel early the next morning we were greeted with record low temps. It was 37 degrees at sunrise and when Todd called to check on us, he said he had an inch of ice in the bottom of his boat. When we met at the ramp we were a bit discouraged at the layer of fog over the lake. It was thick and we decided to wait a few minutes before heading up the river. The warmer water and cooler air temps made for a tough situation to navigate through when heading up lake. We took it slow and hit pockets of less fog till we hit the river. It was thicker in the river so we decided to drift a little ways to see if we could locate any skipjack. It started slow but we finally hit our stride and pulled in a couple of dozen jacks of various sizes over the course of the first few hours. We had a few mongo jacks in the 2-3lb range and we decided to hit the same area as we did early the day before.

I was banned from touching the rods since yesterday I caught all the fish as Bryan was a humble rider. Today was Bryan's day. His personal best was 24 lbs and we felt very optimistic that his record would be shattered. I took my place in the front of the boat as we made our first drift. This time we put a big jack straight out the back on a float and our 2 planer board baits running parallel to the shore. It wasn't long until we had our first action. The big jack on the float took off for another zip code with a large wake in tow. The float disappeared in an instant and Bryan grabbed the rod. Bryan pulled hard as the big 8 foot rod doubled over. Bryan kept the fish in front of him as the big fish paced back and forth 30 yards behind the boat. Todd warned Bryan that there were trees in the area of the fish as we tried to reposition the boat for a better angle on the fish. Bryan

pull hard and tried to impose his will on the fish but the fish found the structure she was looking for. The rod went to dead weight and our fears were confirmed as the line snapped and the rod came back to neutral. Another loss to the trees. She was a big fish and before the line break, I thought for sure Bryan had his 30's fish. It wasn't meant to be and soon we were baited back up and moving along. We joked and cut up for the next couple of hours. Every once in a while we would see some sign of fish in the form of a tremendous blow-up or a nervous jack trying to escape what was lying just beyond the shadows. It was getting close to lunch and Bryan was still on the hook for a fish. Finally, as we were talking about making a move a fish slammed the jack on the float behind the boat and the float was headed south at a high rate of speed. Bryan snapped to life and grabbed the rod. Once again Bryan faced the fish a kept the pressure on her. She stayed up on top as Bryan worked the fish to the boat. Todd brought the fish in the boat and Bryan was on the board with a solid 27lber.

She was another spawned out female. During the height of her spawn she was a much larger fish, possibly a mid 30's fish. We decided to make a move and hit the spot the 46lber came from the day before. It was early afternoon by the time we got the baits back out. Bryan and I decided to



make this a much earlier day as we knew Todd was tired and we had a long drive back to Georgia. We worked hard over the next couple of hours trying different tactics and bait presentations. We had our share of blow-ups but getting a fish to commit was not in the cards. We decided to make one more pass before calling it a day. It was getting into late afternoon and we were getting a bit desperate for one more fish. These big stripers seem to take a break through the afternoon and they don't get cranked back up till early evening. I feared that would be the case on this day. We pulled out all the stops and put our best baits out for the final pull. If it was going to happen it needed to happen soon. As if on queue, our outside board skidded backwards as the big fish hammered the fresh jack. Bryan grabbed the rod and layed the hook into the fish. The fight was on. We knew it was a bigger fish by the way she ran towards the

deeper water. Bryan kept the pressure up and the fish slowly gave ground and eventually pulled along side of the boat. Todd snatched the fish from the water and soon the big fish was hoisted with the Boga. Bryan had his 30 pounder. The big girl weighed just over 30 and provided more high fives and fist bumps.

Bryan was pleased with his fish and we both knew it was time to go. We all felt the same way. Pulling in the baits to end the day was like pulling teeth. It's the most painful time of the day. Bryan and I both left with a great feeling. Our experience is one of those fishing trips neither of us will ever forget. I've been on a lot of fun fishing trips, and fishing in Tennessee with Todd and Bryan was one of the best fishing trips I've ever been on. Todd was a gracious guide and really over extended himself to show us a good time and put us on a trophy fish. Fishing the spawn is a small window to getting a trophy fish. Stripers are an elusive fish and a worthy adversary for fishing. If you're ever in the mood for a trophy strip-er or maybe some great fishing action give Todd Asher a call from Shadnasty Guide Service (www.shadnastyfishing.com/)865-789-1991. Tell him Jim and Bryan sent you. You'll have a blast!

— *Jim Farmer*

July Expectations

The striper migration downstream towards the dam has started in the tributary reservoirs. Schools of striper will be a little easier to locate with your fish finder, as the warm water temperature will push them into the deeper, cooler water found in the main channel. The thermocline will continue to get deeper with the fish staying just below it; surface feeding in the reservoirs is over until October. A good topographical map now becomes a great fishing tool.

The tailraces will continue to improve. They will be a good place to find some action while also still allowing successful catch and release in the hot summer. Working the "boils" will become very effective in July. It is you life and money, so remember to wear your life jacket at the dams. Life preservers are required below the dams and are a good habit anytime on the water for personal safety.

— *Ezell Cox*



May was a busy month for TSBA members. Wayne Beeler, above, won the Striper Bowl competition. Kid's day was also a successful event, judging from the smile on Trey's Franklin's face, pictured below with his father Jon.



Minutes of the April 2011 meeting

Our guest speaker was Mike Smith, manager of the Eagle Bend Fish Hatchery. Mike, who has over 30 years experience raising and stocking fish, gave a very in-depth presentation about how the hatchery produces our stripers. The hatchery staff captures brood stock from the rivers and transports them back to the spawning tanks at the hatchery. Stripers will spawn in these tanks unharmed and will eventually be released. The fertilized eggs will then remain in the tanks to hatch. At a water temperature of 65°F the eggs will hatch in 24 to 36 hours. The fresh fry are then fed very well and eventually stocked in the growing ponds. After achieving a size of 2 ½ inches, they will be stocked in area lakes and river systems.

Expectations for 2011 stocking program are Norris 100,000; Cherokee 120,000; Boone 40,000; Watts Bar 200,000. Mike is expecting to stock over 750,000 in Tennessee this season. Some fish will also be traded to other states like Ohio and Indiana for Musky and other species. By trading fish it saves our program money which is very good management. Tennessee has a year-round growing season. A striper can reach 1 ½ lbs the first year. In prime conditions a striper may reach 10 to 12 lbs in 3 years. A full grown striper may reach a size over 60 lbs.

The Eagle Bend Hatchery continues to have a stable budget with plans of expanding the hatchery to keep up with increasing demand for fish. Mike discussed some of the science and biology that is involved at the hatchery, and then he answered all the questions our members had. Some tips shared included:

- Stripers see very well and are size and sight specific, meaning when stripers are keyed in on a certain size and species of bait fish that is what will be most effective in catching them.
- If you are fishing reservoirs in the summer months learn about thermoclines and oxygen profiles to locate summer refuges.
- Monster stripers can be found in the Watts Bar system, Melton Hill, Cordell Hull Res, and the Cumberland River System.

Allan Franklin gave results of the Striper Bowl. Wayne Beeler was the winner of the big fish category and will receive the trophy. Allan accepted donations for Kids Day and explained the importance of getting kids involved in fishing and hunting. Doug Steffe showed pictures of the Watts Bar tournament. Eric Rauch mentioned that TSBA currently has four members involved with the Big Brother Big Sister program, and would like to see more participation. If you are interested, contact Eric. The boat ramp below Melton Hill Dam should be a little safer as TVA has installed several nice lights and video cameras. The meeting closed with the 50-50 drawing. One member received \$72.

Thanks everybody for a good turn out and a great meeting. Special thanks to Mike Smith from TWRA for such a great presentation and doing a fine job at Eagle Bend Hatchery.

It's Tournament Time!

TSBA is sponsoring our club's second catch and release tournament below Melton Hill Dam. This event is open to nonmembers. There is still time for you to register to take advantage of this opportunity to gather with fellow TSBA members for a great time.

- What:** Catch and release tournament
- Where:** Starting at the boat ramp below Melton Hill Dam
You can fish anywhere on Watts Bar Lake
- When:** July 9, 2011
- Time:** 5:30 a.m. Registration
6:00 a.m. Tournament starts
10:00 a.m. Tournament ends
- Fees:** Entry fee is \$20.00 per boat
- Register:** Sign-up at the June 20 club meeting or
register the day of the tournament

The Fine Print:

Overall length (not weight) determines the winner. You will need to take a picture of your fish with some sort of measuring device large enough to be seen in the photograph of your fish. The tournament card issued to you must be in the photograph with the fish. Members not back to the boat ramp by 10 a.m. will be disqualified.

There will be cash and prizes awarded to the top three winners. We hope you can join us for this event. If you need more information, contact tournament directors Todd Asher or Allan Franklin. You can also check out the forums on the website or attend our next meeting.

Winners of the April 2011 Watts Bar Catch and Release Tournament



If a day spent fishing on Watts Bar Lake isn't encouragement enough to enter the upcoming July 9 tournament, perhaps these photos will entice you to take part in this event. Pictured here is the team that won first place in the tournament held in April. They are JR Matheson (above), Bobby Hall (below left), and Robby Hall (below right). The team won the competition with a combined total fish length of 71.5 inches.



Question of the month

What type of knot do you use to secure your hook to the line?

Survey results show that the Palomar style knot seems to be the workhorse of knots for our members. The Palomar knot has long been regarded as one of the strongest and most reliable fishing knots. This is what some TSBA members had to say about their knot preferences:

Doug Steffe:

Most all my knots are the Palomar, but if the swivel is already tied to the main line, I use the Improved Clinch knot. The Palomar is a simple knot but be sure to lubricate & pull both lines tight; also it's a good idea to test all knots with a good pull from a hooked rod holder.

Keith Shannon:

Improved Clinch for mono, Uni knot for braid

Larry Davis:

I like the Palomar knot best, but I will use an Improved Clinch or Trilene knot if I cannot use a Palomar.

Below is a link that has animations of several different knots that could be of help when learning to tie new knots.

http://www.netknots.com/html/fishing_knots.html

— *Cory Malabey*



Outlook for current fishing spots

CHEROKEE LAKE

The larger stripers may start to struggle from accumulated stress, so catch and release becomes questionable in July. Hybrids are more tolerant than stripers of the warm water and are often found schooling in shallow water where they can be caught then released normally without mortality. The bait-eating birds will help indicate where the steeper/hybrid are going to be at the buffet also to eat. The no fishing zone is in effect again starting July 15. The humps and islands near the dam up to point #21 normally become excellent.

NORRIS LAKE

The best fishing will be from point #26 on the Clinch and #14 on the Powell side to the dam. Most of the stripers have moved out of the shallow, warm coves and into the main channel where they can be found with fish finders. Down lines and downriggers work well over marked fish.

WATTS BAR & MELTON HILL

Many of the stripers have moved upstream to the discharge at the dams. Remember: WEAR YOUR LIFE JACKET. Put your sinker and hook close to the bottom with plans to lose a few for the most catches. Pulling side planer boards down the banks can also catch fish for miles downstream.

FISHING REGULATIONS

It is each fisherman's responsibility to know the rules and stay legal. The restricted fishing area begins July 15th on Cherokee Lake. Go on line to Tennessee Wildlife Resources Agency at www.tnwildlife.org or pick up a 2011 Fishing Regulations book at sporting stores or TWRA offices.

— *Ezell Cox*

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[vacant]

Advisor:

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2011 TSBA Calendar

Please join us at TSBA meetings and events. Monthly meetings are held at the Flatwater Grill at 100 Melton Lake Peninsula in Oak Ridge, Tennessee (<http://theflatwatergrill.com>).

- | | |
|--------|---|
| Jun 20 | Monthly Meeting: dinner 6:30 p.m., meeting 7:15 p.m.
The Flatwater Grill in Oak Ridge.
Topic: Artificial Baits and Fishing Tackle
Speaker: Clay Cunningham |
| Jul 9 | Catch and release tournament, boat ramp below Melton Hill Dam
Registration starts at 5:30 a.m.
Tournament fishing 6:00 a.m. - 10:00 a.m. |
| Jul 18 | Monthly Meeting; dinner 6:30 p.m., meeting 7:15 p.m. |
| Aug 15 | Monthly Meeting: dinner 6:30 p.m., meeting 7:15 p.m.
The Flatwater Grill in Oak Ridge.
Topic: Artificial Baits and Fishing Tackle, speaker TBA |
| Sep 24 | Annual Fish Fry: reunion starts 2 p.m., dinner 4 p.m.
Grainger County Park |
| Oct 17 | Monthly Meeting: dinner 6:30 p.m., meeting 7:15 p.m.
The Flatwater Grill in Oak Ridge. |

Monthly Meeting Details

TSBA's monthly meeting will be held in a private room at the Flatwater Grill restaurant in Oak Ridge. This room is best entered through the side door near the railroad bridge. Dinner will start at 6:30 p.m., with the meeting to follow at 7:15 p.m. The dinner is a special buffet that owner Dean Russell is organizing for us. The cost is \$15, which includes a drink and gratuity. (Note that payment is cash or check only).

This month's speaker is Clay Cunningham. Captain Clay will showcase a variety of tackle and speak about some types of tackle he sees gaining popularity in Georgia.

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As a member:

- *You'll receive a monthly newsletter.
- * You'll help support Striped Bass Fisheries & Wildlife Agencies.
- * You'll be informed of new regulations & information that affect striper fishing.
- * You'll develop a network of "striper friends."
- * You'll learn new methods to improve your striped bass fishing effectiveness.
- * You'll be able to call officers for fishing reports.
- * You'll be able to attend monthly meetings with informative programs.
- * You'll have access to all areas of the TSBA web page.

Is this a renewal ____ or a New Membership ____

Your Name_____

Spouse's Name_____

Address_____

City_____ State _____ Zip _____

Phone(_____)_____ # of minor children in family _____

E-Mail address _____

Referred By: _____

I have read and agree to abide by and be bound by the Tennessee Striped Bass Association, Inc. (TSBA) Bylaws. A copy of the Bylaws can be found on the TSBA website at www.TNStripedBass.com or at the offices of the corporation.

(Signature)

(Date)

Enclose a check for \$20.00

Mail to: Tennessee Striped Bass Association, Inc

P.O. Box 163

Sharps Chapel, TN. 37866

Simplified Renewal Note: Membership renewals with no address or info revisions may send **just a \$20 check** with member's name, to the address above. Filling out the application is not required. Yearly dues are due in January each year. New members that sign up in Oct., Nov., or Dec. will get credit for the remainder of that year and the following year.



The TSBA is a non-profit corporation that supports TWRA & its Striped Bass & Cherokee Bass programs. We come together to provide a unified voice for the Striped Bass & the Cherokee Bass programs in the State of Tennessee. We educate the public & share our knowledge with fellow Striped Bass anglers.

**Tennessee Striped Bass Association, Inc.
P.O. Box 163
Sharps Chapel, TN 37866**



**June 20, 2011: Monthly Meeting
Flatwater Grill
100 Melton Lake Drive, Oak Ridge
Dinner at 6:30 p.m.; meeting at 7:15 p.m.**