

THE FISHIN MISSION JOURNAL

Volume 32 Number 1

*** Western Edition ***

April 2005

Life After the 30th? The 31st!

EXTRA!! EXTRA!!

This late breaking news was received on April 19th — and it's no April Fools joke.

RHINO's has been sold! It is in escrow—and may be in the hands of the new proprietor, Patrick Padilla, by the time we get there!

It appears that the new purveyor of fine spirits has been enlightened (warned?) about The Fishin' Mission, and will do us right!

We'll miss JR and Missy in their aprons, but maybe be able to get a little more of JR's time for fishin' and golf while we're there?

Congrats to JR and Missy!!!!

Inside this issue:

<i>Fishin' Derby Controversy: What was really caught?</i>	2
<i>7th Annual Rhino's Wide Open Golf Tournament</i>	3
<i>Can we really get trout from salmon?</i>	4
<i>Missionaries shift focus to fighting Multiple Sclerosis</i>	2
<i>The "Clipboard Chronology" of the 31st</i>	3
<i>So...what about the 32nd ????</i>	4
<i>Errors/Corrections/Quotes</i>	4

As you get up in the years, and start moving a little slower—like many of you limperdicks.....you pause.....you ponderand you wonder.....

Geez, after THIRTY of these Annual Fishin Mission Extravaganzas—can their still be life?

ABSO-FUCKIN-LUTELY!!!

One only has to shift their eyes slightly to the right to see the living proof—no matter how fuckin' old we get—we are still young turks, with fishin' at heart! Or maybe just seniors who have just forgotten their medication? Oh well....

The 31st Annual was the usual mix of events—cocktails, golf, NBA Playoffs, cards, dice, and at least "talk" of fishin' - you know *It's Not About the Fishin'!*

It was also the usual mix of attendees (please see the

The 31st Annual was well-attended, and those who were there know it was special. Only the truly committed show up for the first mission after such a landmark event as the 30th!

After keying all of the hand-recorded attendees into an Excel Spreadsheet, and



After realizing he'd left his medication at home, SPERM still found a way to keep his head on straight while at Rhino's—remembering his small part in the Wizard of Oz from when he was just a child!

article below to make sure your attendance was at least recorded for posterity!!

You should also read on to learn more about an interesting fund raising event involving *amputation!*

And find out about *Glow Ball Golf!*

Learn more about the *generosity of members like BT*, who take care of their amigo's even when they can't be there personally!

Some say that the value of the task is measured by the commitment of the team.....I just say.....read on!

Who showed on the 31st?

then cross referencing to the mailing list—it appears that we had **56 ATTENDEES!**

Coming in from Vegas, Phoenix, Victorville, and parts west, on Friday morning, after breakfast in Lone Pine —LTR, T, CR, Walkbucks, OD, Doc, Lewd, POD, Aden, Rick, Omar and

his two growing boys, and new guys—Brett, Mike, Tim and Ted.

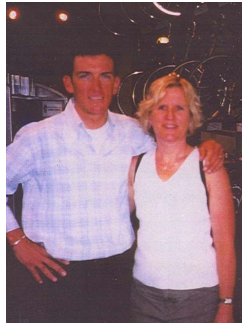
Got to Rhino's and met up with Sparky, Morgy (new style—may be *Spikes* for now) Dennis and Kevin Bernard, and five of their friends.

con't on Page 2

Missionaries shift focus to fighting Muscular Sclerosis...

As most of you know, we started working with Kathie Reid back in 1999, raising funds to help fight Leukemia—she rode her bike like crazy, and we gave her money like crazy—a great combination. After five years, many pedaled miles, and many thousands of dollars raised, Kathie last year decided to change her focus and start riding to fight Multiple Sclerosis. We of course joined in.

She teamed up with Tyler Hamilton, the *other* gold medalist in cycling in Athens, and riding for the Tyler Hamilton Foundation this year she raised \$7,800—with a good portion coming from the gen-



Kathie with Tyler Hamilton—how cool is that???

erosity of the Fishin Mission!! You probably received your letter from Kathie, with all the great details of her ride—and the fact that as top-fundraiser—she actually got some private time (hmmmm) with Tyler Hamilton!

She never lost focus on why she was there—riding for her good friend and fellow Tennessee Vol—Lisa Kelly!

So when you're out there on the lake this year, and the water is like glass, and the sky is a shade of blue that you've never seen before, take pride in the fact that you helped.....

And dig deep to help again!!!

Great Attendance on the 31st

Sperm, Smilin' Jim, and Hands were there, along with Greener, Rocko, and BEV (blast from the past)! Robin and Jules made it, CarmBoy was back—short one BT but he brought his buddy Tom Peno. Pat couldn't get Marko back—but brought another new guy—Pat. Red, Ron, Ernie, and Backwards Bob made it—but they left Wild Bill home this year to recover from a hip replacement (again). Oregon was represented well—Here For The Beer, 3D York, and Slomax—and Dave Johnson, as well as his sons, Rob and Tim, and their friend Alan, also made it.

Then Matt, David and Eric (more on these guys later) Quiet, and two friends of Pat's from San Pedro—Steve and Stewart all came in on Saturday!

And that makes 56! COOL!

Fishin' Derby Controversy: What was really caught?

The Fishin' Derby has been steeped in controversy (not unlike Tom Delay) over the years—everyone remembers the difficult ruling the Commish made on the 21st when there was an “alleged” big fish, but neither fish nor fisherman were present on Monday at 12:00PM!

This year it was “déjà vu all over again”. Friday is normally the day when folks try to get a jump on the competition, but the Mayor already had a 3 lb 8 oz'er in the freezer ! Closer inspection revealed a catch date of May 2nd—Easy Ruling!

So—with the shout of “Game On”—everyone ran for their poles, which sadly for some—were already in their hand! Yuk!

Omar stopped the derby in it's tracks—locking up a 6 lb'er Friday afternoon—using PB on the upper-lower (you know what I mean) and some dynamite!

Sad to say that there was not a single verifiable challenge to Omar's luncker! There was a lot of talk—but no proof! So when we got together Monday at

NOON, as the City Hall bells tolled, the award was announced—and any silence from the crowd that had gathered was because of envy, or the confusion as Slomax, the closest “look-alike” to Omar, accepted the award on his behalf!

With a proxy from Omar (okay—that was made up) we took the \$205 prize money (to which Greener generously added another C-Note) and spent it all on likker—as usual.



Omar proudly displays his 6 pounder— we had to then tell him his fly was open!

“When it was on the stringer it looked a lot different”
-OD



The 31st Annual Derby Winner—Big Dan Noble—and his big catch—which disappointed Disney fans worldwide when he refused to release it!!!!

Don't be afraid—take a peek—Rhino's was "WIDE OPEN" again.... for the 7th Straight Year!

The 7th Annual "Wide Open" started early again with early tee times so we could get back to Rhino's for GAME 2! Even on vacation—we can organize! After breakfast at Hays Street and a "latte to go" for a few sissies, it was the bullet train to Hawthorne!

A little time on the driving range, and it was time to introduce the Commish of Golf—the honorable Smilin' Jim—to kick things off. We had twenty players, so after we put our heads together on the math....we figured five foursomes—that took some serious cipherin'!

The teams:

- Long and Deep** - Slomax, 3D, Pat, and Sparky (Spanky? SpankMe?)
- Quiet Thunder** - Quiet, Rocko, Hands, Walkbucks
- Long and Wrong** - POD, Reid Sr., Doug, and Pete
- High Altitude** - Gordo, OD, BEV, Matt
- No Name** - Robin, Jules, Smilin' Sperm

As usual, it was a blind draw—but as usual, folks started whining about the pairings-like the limperdicks they are!

Thanks to Rhino's for kicking in golf towels, coffee mugs, and tee shirts!

This was not the usual shoot-

out.....this was rather a RECKONIN'!!

The taunting could be heard over the intermittent detonation of explosives in the distance.

This was not the usual playoff either—the *Quiet Thunder* had a little luck and snuck in at 64—beating out contenders by three strokes!

Other notables:

- Longest Drive—*Rocko*—333+ Yards!
- Closest to Pin #15—*Quiet Man*
- Closest to Pin #17—*OD*

As usual, the \$315 in prize money was all turned back in to be put against a tab at Rhino's that night. Our good friend BT, who couldn't make it this year, called Rhino's many times that evening—running a TAB on his card, and buying his boys SCOOPS, while they watched HOOPS!

We also raised another \$50 for MS!



None the worse for weather—time for a group photo after the 7th Annual Rhino's WIDE OPEN!!

"Clipboard Chronology" of the 31st....

Thursday June 4th: The excitement had been building, as the boys commenced to gatherin' for the 31st Annual. Those with the longest trips, or those who just couldn't wait—got started Thursday, meeting in Victorville with CR or Lone Pine with OD—to get a jump on the Friday morning trek. Many think it is a bad omen to not be at Rhino's on Friday at NOON—to slam their first cocktail of the trip!

Friday June 5th: As usual, guys started showing up at Rhino's around 10:30 AM—with the Commish already taking notes on his clipboard! Some folks got out and fished, some folks headed for the Village to set up camp, and most folks just stayed at Rhino's—catching up with amigos! With everyone getting way older, any discussion beyond the previous year had to be done with the Fishin' Mission Journal in hand—rather than relying on memory! Omar came in for dinner (some say it was his second of the night) braggin' about a Six Pounder—we all thought

he was proud of his most recent BM, but it was a lunker 'bow instead!

Saturday June 6th: After a rather late night for some, folks did get up to get some line wet on Saturday morning. A quorum was established at the Res—although there was not much to cheer about. Around noon, folks started to gather at Rhino's (again) and it was time for the Mayor, who had stolen the plaque from Rhino's to re-hang it—with all the recent winners finally listed! Lewd had been MIA and it was later we discovered he could not handle the snoring in the trailer he had crashed in—and had left for Mammoth Lakes to get a hotel room? Huh? He did get back to Rhino's in time for Belmont—and quickly put together a pool (nine horses-\$20 each-blind draw) and CR won \$100 with Birdstone, Hands

won \$60 with Smarty Jones (there goes the Triple Crown) and OD won \$20 with Roy Assault.

Later on, we headed back to camp for a cookout—40+ for Crab Legs (thanks Pat) Ahi Tuna (thanks Gordo) Leg of Lamb (thanks Slomax) BBQ Ribs (thanks 3D) and Tri Tip and Tenderloin of Pork, along with all the fixin's! **We really need to get a cardiologist on the Fishin' Mission attendee list!**

"I'll be quiet this year, really" -
Morgy when arriving knowing
his Lakers are in the finals.

Greener and Rocko settled in to some GlowBall Golf to prepare for Rhino's Wide Open. The rest of us commenced to FUND RAISIN'!! Walkbucks

had scored a crate of 120 airline bottles of Van Gogh vodka, and was **passing out the "ampules" for a \$2.00 donation to MS.**

- continued on Page 4

Can we get TROUT from SALMON? Hhhmmm.....

Researchers at Tokyo University of Marine Science and Technology got East Asian masu salmon (*Oncorhynchus masou*) to sire Rainbow Trout (*Oncorhynchus mykiss*). The scientists extracted primordial germ cells from newly hatched trout embryos and implanted them into 60 salmon embryos. Ultimately, 10 salmon incorporated the germ cells, which produced normal trout sperm and eggs.

Growing germ cells in surrogate parents could significantly reduce the time, cost, rearing space and labor required to raise such fish, write the investigators in the August 5 (2004) *Nature*, if parents were smaller and matured faster. For instance, male rainbow trout reach sexual maturity two years after hatching, whereas masu salmon males mature in one.

Thought you would want to know.....

Errors/Corrections/Quotes

After a serious stay at Rhino's on Sunday, this past Fishin' Mission, we searched for a designated driver (DD) and selected Walkbucks, with someone commenting, "he's the best we've got tonight!"?

When newbie David Van Buskirk was asked how he liked the camp cookout on Saturday night, he said, "yes-but it was a lot of meat!" Uh.....yeah.....

"Clipboard Chronology" (con't)

The ampules sold like wildfire-and before long, everyone was *amputated* and only T was *over-amputated*!!

We raised \$200 for MS!!!

Sunday June 7th: Folks got out early (except for maybe T) and hit the Res and the Upper Twin, trying to give Omar a run. Trout were caught—newbie David Van Buskirk was on fire! Went to Rhino's for Game 1—Lakers choked with Detroit. T, LTR, and CR leave early, Lewd is MIA again. We closed Rhino's rolling dice with the owners!

Monday June 8th: CarmBoy was out early on the big day—one of the few that still felt Omar could be beat. The details of the derby are elsewhere in this Journal, and repetition would waste space. We did have a great celebration at Rhino's,

with Jason behind the bar again!

Walkbucks finally recognized his brothers love of the Dodgers, presenting him with a autographed version of the famous Kirk Gibson home run!

Later we made our way back to camp—and thanks to

Rocko and Greener, got into a BRAT festive evening!!

Tuesday June 9th: Not much to report that hasn't been said on Page 3!! We were WIDE OPEN again!

Wednesday June 10th:

The crowd is dwindling (as it does) and



One of the many touching moments on the Fishin Mission—Walkbucks and HFTB

Be Careful with your VIAGRA!!!

In pharmacology, all drugs have two names : a trade name and a generic name. For example, the generic name of Tylenol is acetaminophen; Amoxil is amoxicillin ; and Advil is ibuprofen.

Currently, the FDA is attempting to establish a generic name for Viagra. After careful consideration by a team of government experts, it recently announced that it has settled on the generic name of mycoxafloppin, narrowly winning out over mycoxafailin, mydixadрупin, mydixarizin, mydixadud, dixafix, and of course, ibepokin.

Pfizer Corporation is making an announcement today that Viagra will soon be available in liquid form and will be marketed by Pepsi Cola as a power beverage suitable for use as a mixer. Pepsi's proposed advertising campaign claims it will now be possible for a man to literally pour himself a stiff one - Obviously, we can no longer call this a "soft drink". This additive gives new meaning to the names of cocktails, highballs, and just a good old-fashioned stiff drink. Pepsi has decided to market the new concoction under the trade name of "Mount & Do".

The long-term implications of medical procedures and drug developments must be fully considered : Over the past few years, more money has been spent on breast implants and Viagra than has been spent on Alzheimer's research. It is a common belief among the medical community that by the year 2030, there will be a large number of people wandering around with large firm breasts and erections who can't remember what to do with them.



Sparky initiates his mentoring program, pushing new Fishin Mission attendees like David to new heights!!

becomes divided—half on the Twins to fish, and the other half heading for Carson City to bet the ponies! Weather pushed us to the bar at Mono Village, and when it breaks, we have dinner for six (laggards not back from CC) - "Mortons" tri tip, pork tenderloin—and more cocktails!

Thursday June 10th:

Slow to rise, good weather back. *Sparky and David go for a run* and then we have breakfast at Hays, while we make plans for fishing and later Game 3 at Rhino's!

Friday June 11th: Time to break camp, head home, and plan for the 32nd!

See you there!!!!