

THE FISHIN MISSION JOURNAL

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The Not-So-Secret Society!

Late Breaking News!

On this past Easter Sunday (April 16th for all you heathens out there) JR and Missy became proud new parents!

Lacey Joy Reid—a 6 lb 3 oz'er that measured 20 inches in length was landed after a 30 hour "fight" with back labor - with JR undoubtedly weathering a litany of profanity thrown at him by Missy for "doing this to me". The family is doing fine, and a picture of Lacey Joy is on Page 4.....

Congratulations to

JR and Missy!!

Welcome to Lacey Joy!!!!

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With all the hype recently regarding the Da Vinci Code, and it's controversial spin on Christianity as we thought we knew it—as well as the recent discovery of a legitimate Gospel of Judas, which also challenges the "story" as it's been told - you may find yourself confused, wandering aimlessly—perhaps even questioning your life values.

That makes it more important than ever to come back to the Code of the Fishin' Mission—accept it as gospel, and relax in its simple dignity!

This not-so-secret society now extends over two generations, encompassing more than thirty years of history! A society that is simply focused on protecting the fundamental rights of men!

And our teachings are simple, justified, and proven:

The 32nd Annual started out like most—a bunch of grown men, well past their prime, with escape as their only objective—all congregating in the same place at the same time—a ritual of sorts—and with all pagan implications aside, it's just called the Fishin' Mission!



This not-so-secret society gets together annually—living the gospel that was written some thirty years prior! A society steeped in tradition and culminating with secret hand shakes and shit like that!

- 1. Temptation:** Resist all other temptations, and put the Fishin' Mission above all else!
salvation can only be accomplished by remaining a part of the Fishin' Mission!
- 2. Redemption:** Achieve redemption only through attending the Fishin' Mission!
The real path to greatness, it turns out, requires simplicity and diligence. It requires clarity—not instant illumination...so says The Commish!
- 3. Salvation:** Complete

Another Pagan Ritual?

After lining up empty beer cans, each one representing a person who showed up, it appears that we had **40 BEER CANS!**

With LTR, T, CR, Carm Boy and his buddy Tommy Boy, OD with John and Johnny all in B-Port on Thursday—things got started early. Fri-

day at Rhino's brought the Mayor, Sparky and new guy Dak (more on him in the golf report) BT, Hands, Robbin and Joel, Walkbucks, and Dennis and Kevin Bernard—with five of their friends. Morgy, Matt, Lewd, 3D, Pat, Porno with new guy Bob also showed.

(con't on Page 2)

Missionaries continue fighting Multiple Sclerosis...by eating!

As you all know, we started working with Kathie Reid back in 1999, and she continues to ride her bike like crazy, and we continue to give her money like crazy—a great combination.

If you didn't get her newsletter at the end of 2005, and you weren't there last year, then you didn't hear that last year after the **Rhino's Wide Open** Kathie talked her parents into opening their home up to the Fishin Mission! Kathie and Missy cooked and served a wonderful Chinese Dinner as a fund-raiser. It was a spectacular evening, and on that day we managed to raise \$800 for MS!!



Kathie caught training on Conway Summit! COOL!

Kathie has this year decided to ride in the MS Global, which will be a one-week ride in Switzerland this coming September. I'm sure her letter will be out soon, so start saving your money now so that we can continue to make an impact, through Kathie and her dedication, to the many suffering from MS.

If you want to get an early start on your donations—the website is already up and running at :

http://www.active.com/donations/fundraise_public.cfm?key=LisaKelly

Please dig deep and help

The Rest of the Attendees on the 32nd..

Bowen and Scratch made it (more on that in the Chronicle) but Backwards Bob, Red and Wild Bill missed with some surgery shit going on. And Here For The Beer made it for "last call" as usual.

Smilin Jim showed without Sperm—who apparently had some decorating to do. Davy Johnson was at Doc 'n Al's with one of his two boys, although it may only be a rumor. Rocko and Greener made it too and brought along BEV and Mike Reedy! And Chuck Grennell showed—another GHS'er from '68! Omar and his boys missed—some wedding shit excuse.

And then Slomax made it in on Monday, just in time to help us drink the prize money from the Derby! Ya gotta love a man with priorities!

And that makes 40! COOL!

Da Fishin' Derby—Winner At The Buzzer!!!!

This was a year of rest. The Commish had time to relax and pretend to fish during the Derby—the first Derby in many years that was not steeped in controversy!

Even though folks arrived on Thursday (before the Derby start-time) there were no claims this year of big fish being caught that should qualify.

On Friday not much fishing was done because everyone seemed driven to one common goal - deplete the entire

stock of Jaegermeister and Red Bull from all of Mono County.

Seems like the fishing didn't really get started until Saturday. A crew took out Bill Reid's pontoon boat with little to show for it but sunburn. No one else returned with any bragging rights either, except Kevin Bernard, who had nailed a 3 lb 2 oz 'bow on the Res with PB.

Sunday was nothing but WIND! White-caps on the Res as well as the Twins—no one seemed hopeful—or lucky!

Last call Monday morning—everyone hit the bricks early, and then just an hour before the City Hall bells rang the end of the Derby—in comes Smilin' Jim with a 3 lb 14 oz'er caught at the Res....closing out Kevin Bernard at the buzzer for his 7th Derby win!

Smilin' received some T-Shirts from Ken's, and \$100 from Sportsman's, which when combined with the \$195 in the prize pool—bought lots of scoops at the Private Party at Rhino's! Yahoooo!



Smilin' Jim, dressed right out of an Orvis catalog, poses for a snapshot with his last-minute lunger.....

"I think he shipped that thing in from Happy Jacks Trout Farm!"
-Kevin Bernard



Overcome with glee after winning for the seventh time, Smilin' Jim breaks into dance—with an imaginary dance partner.

Rhino's was "WIDE OPEN"for the 9th Straight Year! Oh My!

The 9th Annual Rhino's "Wide Open" started as usual, with early tee times, so we could get back to **The House of Reid**, for the first (and last?) post-golf fund-raiser!!

After breakfast at Maggie's (a switch from Hayes Street) it was time for the Commish of Golf—the honorable Smilin' Jim—to kick things off. The blind draw had already taken place at the Rhino's Party so there wasn't much cipherin' - we just had to get up and smack'em!

The teams:

- Green Machine** - Greener, 3D , Matt, and Quiet
- Originals** - OD, Carm Boy, Slomax, and Gordo
- Staches** - Rocko, JR, and Hands
- Young and Restless** - POD, Pat, Reid Sr., Doug, and Mike Montgomery
- Nite Crawlers** - Walkbucks, Smilin Jim, Sparky, and Dak (for Morgy who was "detained")

Controversy was brewing as the Nite Crawlers called upon Dak (late arrival from Chico) to replace Morgy—who was MIA. Many thought this had been planned in advance—but no one submitted to a lie detector test, so it may as well have been reported in the Enquirer!

The weather was perfect, and the battle was hard-fought in the trenches, with beers and shots as usual, and it was the **Nite Crawlers who took the prize (-3)** allowing Smilin Jim to be on the winning team for the first time!

Other notables:

- Longest Drive—*Rocko*—Again
- Closest to Pin #15—*Smilin Jim*
- Closest to Pin #17—*POD*

The real winner here was our fund-raising effort for Multiple Sclerosis, as we donated \$100 from shirt sales, another \$360 from golf prize money—that winners gave back, and another \$340 was raised at The House of Reid during the Chinese Dinner.

On this one day we raised a total of \$800 for Kathie Reid and her efforts for MS!

Way to go!!



Time for a group photo after the 9th Annual Rhino's WIDE OPEN!! The chimney tilts more and more each year!

The "Chronicles of Fishin" for the 32nd...

Thursday June 2nd: Not the usual gathering in Lone Pine—Omar and his crew didn't show, and OD was coming in via Vegas , Walkbucks left at midnight to drive all night—but LTR, T, CR, Carm Boy and OD were all at Rhino's Thursday to start the party!

Friday June 3rd: The usual suspects started showing up at Rhino's around 10:30 AM, and the greeting committee felt obligated to stay on and welcome late arrivals—rather than getting to camp to set up. Bullmeisters were in the house! The greeting committee was in the bag by the time HFTB and Marko Porno showed up—but the Commish did remember to deliver a card from Jason dated 6/3/02 to Porno—a \$40 B-Ball bet payoff had finally been delivered —shit—who needs FedEx baby! No big fish had been reported, so we closed Rhino's in anticipation. Even CR, LTR, and T hung 'til closing (huh?) but then we discovered they only had to walk to the WRL.

Saturday June 4th: After a rather late night for all, some still managed to get some line wet on Saturday morning. Most seemed to head for the Res, on shore or in a boat—and fish were caught. CR, LTR, T, Lewd, OD, POD, John, and Johnny took out Bill Reid's pontoon, and Kevin Bernard and his posse were on the Res in their boat too—and he clocked the first keeper at 3lb 3oz.

At Rhino's in the afternoon, Sparky started his T-shirt sale and we hung at Rhino's until 10:00PM—before heading back to 44D to Hands new 5th wheel palace for some cards. Seven to play cards and HFTB—uh—he was Here For The Beer!

Sunday June 5th: After a long night and early morning of cards, all the old

shits tried to make the early buzzer for fishin'! **Bad things comin' because the WIND was up even in camp!** Tried the Res but as Bucks, Mayor, and Sparky were heading out—Smilin', Carm Boy, Tommy Boy, and Matt were already coming back in? Oops—time to renegotiate the boat rental! Tried the shore but got a BJ there too—so went to hays Street for breakfast! Tried the Lower Twin out of the wind—but the fish must have known it because they

"You guys see us in Rhino's and you think it's only 6:00PM"
 -CR
(talking about him, LTR, and T closing Rhino's on Friday night!)

were nowhere to be found. Finally went back to 44D—had some cocktails, and then did dinner for 20—ribs (thx 3D) Pork Loin (thx Bucks) chicken (thx HFTB-BT) with some Taters, Beans, and home-made Slaw (thx to Tommy Boy) to boot.

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Mini-Mission Organized after the 32nd.....

Shortly after the 32nd, the Commish was having lunch with OD at Hooters in Phoenix (no really - they have good wings) and admitted having major withdrawal symptoms from the Fishin' Mission. One said to the other (who cares which) "we're grown men, why don't we show some stones and go back to B-Port?"

Next thing we knew—it was email to all Missionaries with an invitation (another reason to make sure your email address is up to date) with an invitation. We had about 12 confirmations, but some of them XCLD as the August 25th date got closer. But Walkbucks, OD, Sparky, Carm-Boy, the Mayor, and Hands all showed up! Great weekend—fished every hole, drank every beverage, and didn't have to drive to camp because we stayed in town at the WRL!

Anyone ready to commit to the second annual mini-mission? Well....are ya?

Errors/Corrections/Quotes

Actually— due to incredibly accurate Clipboard Notes from the Commish—there are no errors to report. If you think you've been mis-quoted, mis-represented, or mis-treated, please send an email to biteme@whocares.com for a response.

Lacey Joy Reid



Born: April 16, 2006

Weight: 6 lbs. 3 oz.

Height: 20 inches

Congratulations to Jim and Missy!!!!

“Clipboard Chronology” (con't)

It was chilly and with the “wind warning” we had NO FIRE—had to make do throwing them back around the Weber Grill! Then made it back to the Palace of Hands for some more cards. The Mayor left for work, Carm Boy got “reincarnated”, and Marko Porno stayed on to learn B&G—the hard way!

Monday June 6th: Winds seem to have subsided—so anticipation was in the air. With Kevin having the only fish clocked—nerves were frail. Oh yeah—it might have been the kee-hol but no one would admit it. And we knew this was also the day for yet more hip surgery for Wild Bill—we stood in silence—some fell back asleep! As we gathered at Ken's there was electricity in the air—and then Smilin' pulls up and shuts out Kevin at the wire! (more on that in Derby Report)



Patrick (Muckabee) and Stephanie Padilla—new owners of Rhino's—with JR looking on in the background....

We then take the party to Rhino's, the first real test with the new owners—will they be able to hold up to the scrutiny of Monday Afternoon? Indeed they did! Patrick and Stephanie held up, through the smoke and through the video! Kudos' to the new owners!

They should keep an eye on Bowen and Scratch however!

Tuesday June 7th: WIDE OPEN TIME! Not much more to report here except that the Nite Crawlers were happy that Dak came in Tuesday morning, to fill in for Morgy who was preoccupied after swerving to miss a deer and taking out some of the cattle fencing.



Having missed Sparky's morning run, Matt decides on a new workout regimen!

Wednesday June 8th: Breakfast in camp for those remaining—Marko, Billy Bob, Ryan, Pat, Morgy, Matt, HFTB, and Bucks. Fished heavy—log, cove, point, blah, blah—Carm Boy and Sparky had the hot hands. Came back to 44D for Tri-tip, Porterhouse, Filet Mignon, New York Strips—shit—

“can't beat our meat!” Then cocktails and cigars—yep!

Thursday June 9th: Slow to rise, move to Res, to Rhino's, to camp, to Rhino's, to camp! Chuck Grennel shows up!

Friday June 10th: Breakfast for 4, clean-up, head for WRL, then to Rhino's.

Saturday June 11th: After breakfast with JR, Missy, and Kathie, Nothing left but to head home, and plan for 33rd!!!!