

# THE FISHIN MISSION JOURNAL

Volume 35 Number 1

\*\*\* Western Edition \*\*\*

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## Commitment is the Word

### Breaking News!

The Commish has received some very disturbing pictures from Bridgeport (no—not those) indicating disastrous water levels—even up at the Twins! The snow pack from last winter was exhausted early in the summer so there was very little runoff in the late summer!

Make sure this is on your wish list for the holidays, in your church on Sundays, or at any other flaming alters upon which you may worship!

PRAY FOR SNOW !!

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The fact that you are now reading the Fishin' Mission Journal way prior to the 35th Annual Fishin' Mission Extravaganza is evidence enough you understand commitment!

This annual voyage has survived 35 years—perhaps the thing most of you have done the longest in your life.....enduring birthdays, weddings, divorces, births (both children and grand children) and many other important events in your life!

As far back as the 16th Annual—we led with a front page article defining several key words including.....COMMITMENT as "a pledge or promise to do something" and you guys have lived that pledge and worshipped that promise.

And now, as I sit at the keyboard to finish the Fishin' Mission Journal before Thanksgiving—I'm reminded again of the importance of

The 34th Annual started again with a lot of promises—promises to attend, promises to fish, promises to stay sober—and at least one person broke every promise!

Nonetheless, folks started showing up early on Thursday....T, LTR, and CR came straight in (remember—they

6-1-07

I ELLIOT BARKER WILL COMMIT \$500 BY 12-1-07 TO MS FOR KATHIE REID IF AND ONLY IF THE FISHIN MISSION NEWS LETTER IS UPDATED BY THANKSGIVING 2007.

IF SAID NEWS LETTER IS NOT PROVIDED BY 12-1-07 GARY WALKER WILL REIMBURSE ELLIOT ABOVE MENTIONED DONATION.

*[Signature]*  
GARY WALKER

*[Signature]*  
WITNESSED  
6/1/07

A sterling example of commitment—Rocko committing to a \$500 donation to Kathy Reid and MS—so long as The Fishin' Mission Journal is completed by Thanksgiving.....

commitment—and to fulfillment!

During the 34th—Rocko made a huge commitment—to donate \$500 to Kathie's Ride for MS—if the Commish completed the Fishin Mission Journal by Thanksgiving. He even signed an

agreement and CR chose to witness!

The Commish has fulfilled his commitment by completing the FMJ by Thanksgiving—so now it is up to Rocko to fulfill!

Thanks Rocko for your commitment to help fight MS!

## The 34th—Another Success!

leave early) as did Backwards Bob, Bobbie, and Ernie.

Then on Friday Sparky and Dak showed up after a stop in Reno....OD, Brian Berry, Walkbucks, and Noble after a stop in Lone Pine, along with Aidan, Rick and his son, and Nick. Smilin and

Sperm, Robbin and Joel, BT and CarmBoy, and Hands with his 5th Wheel Casino all showed too!

Matt, Eric, and Morgie were there, and Bonfire showed up in his flat-screen carryin' cab-over!

(con't on Page 2)

# Missionaries vicariously fight Multiple Sclerosis!

I know this is a big word for you guys so I'll pause while you look it up (snore) ...but it is a reflection of our efforts.

Kathie Reid continues to ride her bike—and we continue to donate money—both of which wind up helping in the fight to cure Multiple Sclerosis—hence the *vicariously* part.

This year Kathie chose a ride through the Dolomites in Italy—at her own expense—to spread the word and raise funds. She has established a blog which I highly recom-

mend that you peruse.....so check it out at :

<http://kathiereid.blogspot.com/>



Kathie with the entire MS Global Team while in Italy!

You'll need to scroll back in time to September 23rd to catch the blog and pictures from the ride.

We came through again this year—with \$2,720 in contributions—not counting Rocko

(see front page) so you can all be proud of the assistance we provide and the support we give—in conquering Multiple Sclerosis!

## The Rest of the Attendees on the 34th..

Evil Eye and his buddy showed up, as did Rocko and Greener. 3D and Slomax showed (with the Weber and Racks of Lamb) and after his house burning down—POD flew from Tennessee to Reno and drove down to be there!

### POD—MVP Indeed!

The Mayor showed up (of course) , as did Lewd and his grandson. Randy Belows (a friend of Morgie's) showed up in time to play golf Tuesday—and then on Thursday Chuck Grennell showed up as the final GHS Tartan and our final attendee!

Missing some veterans (where's HFTB?) but adding new blood—we had a nice turnout again....

**That adds to 39! COOL!**

# Annual Derby—Monday Until 12:00PM !!!!

Starting with the lunker that Aidan caught at the Twins the week before the Fishin Mission—anticipation was high regarding this years DERBY!

Backwards Bob had a 3 pounder in the freezer when people started arriving on Friday—but after forensic evaluation it was determined to have been caught on Thursday. Bob pleaded no contest after his indictment.

On Friday Brian Berry (Big D) dropped the first legitimate catch in the freezer—

a 3 lb 2 oz 'bow—an early contender.

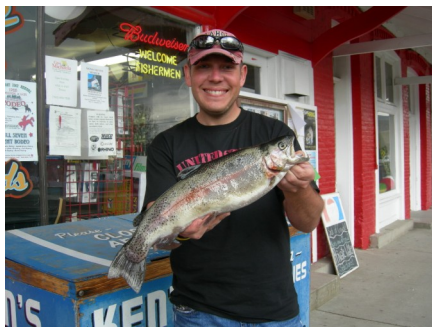
Saturday was way slow—and even though folks hit all the favorite spots—Honey Hole, Upper Lower Twin, the Log, and even Happy Jacks—no contenders were booked on Saturday.

Sunday was no better—lot's of fishin' and lot's of catchin' (along with some releasin') but no braggin' rights—and NO new contenders! With two shut-out days the smart money was startin' to accumulate on Brian!

Then came Monday.....and the battle cry was "FISH ON"!!!

Just before the clock rang noon, Ken's was weighing in THREE contenders...the results—Backwards Bobby 3 lb 5 oz'er...then Scratch jumps ahead with a 3 lb 6 oz'er.....but Dak (aka Crossfire) closes it out with a 3 lb 8 oz'er for his first victory!

Brian Berry called Rhino's during the Private Party to get the bad news....



The Friday hook-up.....a contender from Brian Big D Berry—caught on the Twins and the first in the freezer....

*"I caught the biggest fish—  
Monday night should count!"*  
-Evil Eye



The winner! A nice 'bow landed by Dak aka Crossfire at the Res on Monday at about 11:00AM. We had to force him to get it into town....

# It was DeJaVu All Over Again at the Rhino's 11th Annual "WIDE OPEN" .....

The 11th Annual Rhino's "Wide Open" started as usual—with drinking at Rhino's and smack talking—even before the teams were picked!

Our standing Commish of Golf—Smilin' Jim—took the reins and worked through the pairings like a tube steak in a vat of butter! He did this knowing he would not play (bad back) and knowing he would soon need to turn over the reins—just for this one event—to his young naïve apprentice—the rollover king—Elliot "Rocko" Barker!

We met at Rhino's for breakfast, and then carpooled out to Hawthorne, and waited for the starters gun to fire!

The teams:

**Nickers** - POD, Gordon, Bonfire, 3D.

**Team Coors** - OD, CarmBoy, Randy, Slomax.

**Serenity Now** - Bucks, Scott, Doug, and Greener.

**DUI's** - Morgie, Rocko, Hands, Sparky.

The weather was perfect as usual—and we received the Country Clubs finest food and drink!

After 18 grueling holes—it was a **tie at even par between the DUI's and the**



We did not take a group picture this year for some reason—so the editor elected this photo as "representative" of the 11 Annual Rhino's "Wide Open".....ewwwwww!

**Nickers! After a vote—no playoff was required!** 3D now leads by being on the winning team six times in eleven years!!

Other notables:

Longest Drive #4—OD (only one on the fairway)

Closest to Pin #3—Morgie (huh?)

Closest to Pin #8—CarmBoy

After cocktails and awards, we headed for Rhino's for pizza, poppers, and pool—lot's of pool.

The real winner [again] was our fund-raising effort for Multiple Sclerosis, as everyone donated their prize money winnings back to our MS campaign—

**We raised \$230 at the golf tournament to get us started in our 2007 fund raising efforts!**

# The "Chronicles of Fishin" for the 34th...

**Thursday May 31st:** LTR, T, and CR came into B-port on Thursday (and limited at Virginia's) again, perhaps to justify leaving on Sunday? Sparky and Dak were in Reno—and Walkbucks, OD (after a stop in Palm Desert to connect with Hendy and drop coin at Agua Caliente) Omar, and Brian Berry were meeting in Lone Pine—as Omar put on a spread at the foot of Mt. Whitney at the portal-superb!

**Friday June 1st:** Those in Lone Pine had their traditional (Sierra Café) breakfast before heading north-but were joined by Aidan, Rick and his son, and Nick-who had been in B-port over Memorial week-end-but came back for the Mission!

As usual, suspects started showing up at Rhino's around 10:30 AM, and the early arriver's became the greeting committee. Jason was behind the bar (yahoo!) bringing back memories of Missions past and last calls!

Some folks went out to Mono Village to get organized and then came back—while others tossed caution to the wind—and just stayed at Rhino's. Predictability does not decline as we decline in all other aspects. Some went fishin' and Big D logged the first contender at 3.2! The evening brought out some peoples best—including a \$500 commitment to MS from Rocko! We CLOSED Rhino's.

**Saturday June 2nd:** Many had a slow start but some were out early! BT was fly fishing on the stream (even though without a good snow pack the water was already low) and after stopping in town for Latte (damn you coffee shop) many headed to the Res, and to Upper Lower Twin—NADA, ZILCH, No contenders.

*"You might have a reason, but you don't have an excuse"*  
-Hands

There was discussion about cooking in camp but everyone ended up back at Rhino's for Kathie's farewell. *Almost* CLOSED Rhino's again!

**Sunday June 3rd:** We decided early to cook in camp—and stay away from the evil empire (Rhino's) for at least one night.

BT grabs the early bite—not many follow. After Latte—many make it to the Res again (fine weather/no wind) some hang at the Twins (The Log) and fish are caught but no contenders. Some have lunch at Hays with JR and Missy—some eat somewhere else—but everyone returns to 42D and we cook for 32!

[ continued on Page 4 ]

## Mini-Mission sees more SHRINKAGE after the 34th....

The 1st Annual Mini-Mission after the 32nd was a true Mini-Mission with about nine guys attending. Fishing was good—Rhino's was better—short walk to the WRL made for longer evenings in town!

The Mini-Mission after the 33rd was renamed as the Micro-Mission with only Sparky, CarmBoy, 3D, the Mayor, and Slomax showing up! Pictures are even on Ken's Sporting Goods page recording that event.

Now, the Mini-Mission after the 34th had to be renamed yet again—to the Uno-Mission! CarmBoy made plans with several folks who winded up bailing—but showing courage and conviction—he attended alone....hence the Uno-Mission! He was forced to split his drinking time (don't know about fishing) between Rhino's and the Sportmans!

Let's try and bring this event back after the 35th!

## Errors/Corrections/Quotes

- In last year's Journal—it was reported that Hands was an attendee on the Micro-Mission but it was actually Slomax that was there with the rest of the gang!
- Also, CR's fish was 4 lbs 2 oz's—and not the tinkler that was originally reported.

## “Clipboard Chronology” (con't)

While we started planning dinner—a crowd formed across the road to play OD's new game—Horse Balls! Nice light replacement for the horseshoes Bucks has been lugging to camp for years!

We have 10 pounds of peppers, salsa, and pickles from 3D, 10 pounds of lamb from Slomax, Ribs and Sausage from Evil Eye, tri-tip from Sparky, finished with pies from BB and Ernie, and firewood from CarmBoy who also acquired an additional nickname—BEVMO as he carried around his 6-pack with tequila, vodka, brandy, and wines! Bonfire broke out his flat screen and speakers for DVD fun during dinner. All this resulted in the first camp noise warning in years!

**Monday June 4th:** Woke up late (please see Sunday report) but hit the

lakes hard. You can read about the Fishin Derby results in the other article—but we then carried the party to Rhino's (thanks to Rhino's again for allowing us a private get-together) and then took it back to camp before Rhino's opened to the public.

It was cold and because of wind we couldn't have a fire, but we managed a tri-tip (Sparky) pork loin (Bucks) and salad dinner—and then followed up with guitars—CarmBoy with ballads and then Bonfire with some kick-ass blues! Evil Eye showed up late dragging a 4 lb'er behind him thinking he won the derby!

**Tuesday June 5th:** Full RHINO'S WIDE OPEN REPORT on Page 3.

**Wednesday June 6th:** Breakfast in



**Rick Gale**

**14th Annual—1987**

**7 lb 7.5 oz Brown Bomber**

**It's been 20 years and the record still holds! This was NOT the year someone broke this long standing record!**



The crew starts gathering around 42D getting ready for a partee.....!

camp and everyone still in town came by. Most folks leaving today—and Morgy breaks camp only to go to Doc 'n Als? Sparky and Walkbucks are left—cleaning camp—starts to snow—only thing to do is hole up in the trailer with the booze. Chuck Grennel shows making three. Rhono's for dinner—B-port Innfor cocktails—Sparky wears long pants (perhaps a first) and it's 27 degrees when we get back to camp! Shit!

**Thursday June 7th:** Slept in—café for breakfast—up to Virginia's to fish and to have traditional lunch and Pale Ale fest! Back to Upper Lower for some more fishing and then back to camp for some tri-tip and corn—the Mayor came back over to join us for dinner—weird with only four guys left!

**Friday June 8th:** Break camp, and Bucks/Sparky head for the LOG to fish, Ranger Chuck splits and it's on to WRL and then Rhino's for final night!

**Saturday June 10th:** Sparky and Walkbucks leave—thinking about the 35th!!!!