

THE FISHIN MISSION JOURNAL

Volume 39 Number 1

Western Edition

May 2012

News Bulletin!

It should come as no surprise that we are only a few weeks away from the 39th Annual.

Omar took on the responsibility for the gear again this year after a fantastic rookie effort with the black hoodies on the 38th. Last I heard his 39th Annual T-Shirt order has exceeded sixty and the hat orders are not far behind!!

That either means we will have a good turnout—or someone is real piggy on their order hoping to corner the market and mark up prices in a secondary market.

Most Bizarre FM Photo Yet? Yep!

OK—so you guys know I trudge through all the photo's each year—looking for the one that best represents our group! Something that hits a nerve with all of you and perhaps instills a little more motivation in you to make the commitment to attend the following year.

Well, this year was a little different. As I was going through pictures there was one from camp I found disturbing. Not child-porn disturbing but troubling indeed!!



You be the judge.

The Professor supervises (or perhaps instructs) Sparky in advanced bondage techniques. Yeah—they are going to say they are stretching or some shit like that—but we know the truth don't we?

The 38th? A “Douche” Sighting?

Inside this issue:

<i>Fishin' Derby— Competition in the rain!</i>	2
<i>15th Annual Rhino's Wide Open.....</i>	3
<i>The “Clipboard Chroni- cles” for the 38th</i>	3
<i>FMF News! 2nd Annual WBBQ & C.....</i>	2
<i>The “Clipboard Chroni- cles” for the 38th (more)</i>	4

Before we talk about who DID show up for 38th—perhaps we can spend a few minutes recognizing some that didn't?

Some didn't even try to offer up an excuse—BT, OD, POD, Morgy, Oregonism, Rocko, HFTB, and Lewd were the more obvious.

Now Doc at least tried to offer an excuse, “my son cut his hand in a hunting knife accident” WTF? He plays with a hunting knife in the 'burbs?

Dak played the “personal business” card—but no details were offered (guess that would make it personal).

So who DID show? Thursday seems to be the new starting day, Professor was allegedly first (no one to vouch since he was first) and CR, LTR, T, and Greener were right behind. Sparky brought Big Pete, and his bro-law Doc, and Mayo, Bucks, Pat, Tater, CarmBoy, and Tommy Boy were in on Thursday too.

As were Omar and his crew, son Christopher, and newbies Russ and Lon, along with Big D who brought his prospective father-in-law Yonku—straight from Romania (more on that later).

New record— we hit nineteen

on Thursday! LMFAO!

On Friday we had a Red, Scratch, Bowen, Mighty Joe Young and backwards Bob sighting—still unclear when they really arrived!

Hands showed, along with 3D and Slomax.

We had several newbies this year and Smilin' Jim brought Dave “Topper” Walsh—who anyone on the Bruin USA World Tour already knew by another nickname. (OK—I'll say it—“Douche”)

(con't on Page 2)

FMF Kicks Ass with 2nd Annual Western BBQ & Concert!

The REAL Attendees on the 38th.....

A few more of you attended this year—and the rest missed another kick-ass event! Your FMF planned and delivered on another fundraising event this past September at the Bridgeport Barns and Terrace—featuring BBQ from Billy Ruiz of Cowboy Flavor fame and entertainment from Country Music Comedian Kip Attaway!



Pretty much a snapshot of the fun had by all, as our FMF VP JR has a private moment with Kip Attaway during his performance

Make your plans now—because we are doing it again this coming September 1st! Get your tickets now — because we will sell out!

We also had our **1st Annual East Walker River Clean-Up** on Labor Day! Over 40 volunteers picked up a dumpster full of trash and then had a great BBQ to celebrate!

Friday also brought Quiet and more of Omars crew with Aidan, Little Aidan, Rick, Ron, Duran Duran, and Paul and Greg—another newbie.

Tree Man Tom Edwards and buddy Dennis blew by after years of hiatus. The Mayor made it, along with Bonfire clan including Marko Pomo and Jason and another newbie Newell. Also had a Kardashian sighting even without OD—with John and Johnny.

Morgy's crew rolled in in time for golf—Jim, Dave, Mike, and Randy "The Craw".

Ranger made it in on Thursday and if I can count right and didn't miss anyone (even with clipboard—that's a tough task) then I think we ended up with....

We sold the event out again—raffled off more than \$6,000 worth of fishing related prizes—and in addition to the overwhelming fun had by all who attended—we were able to donate **\$5,000 to the Bridgeport Fish Enhancement Foundation (BFEF)!!**

Pictures from both events are available on a link from the FMF web site!

Talk to anyone who was there! Be there—help the BFEF—have fun!

FIFTY ONE ATTENDEES!

Terry kills a 14 year drought and a 4 pound 'bow!

The DERBY on the 38th was challenging to say the least. As much as we'd like to say it was the number of big fish caught—I think the real challenge was the weather. Cold and rainy most of the time for DERBY you had to want it bad to stay in the competition!

Backwards Bob was out early and had a three pounder in the freezer although it brought up the legality of a Thursday catch again.

On Friday, T was on the Res with a healthy dose of Gulp Worms on his line (WTF?) and yanked in a nice 4 pound 'bow!

Fighting the weather we still had a lot of lines out and fishing was good—except

that no one was finding those lunkers that might contend!

Saturday produced slower fishin' and faster winds as folks were blown off the

fat ass brookie—but all they ended up with were blisters from the hike - no big fish to contend.

T was still the man to beat!



T won the derby for the 2nd time! His first win came in 1997 on the 24th! Leaving early, but leaving his fish behind to qualify, a group of fellow Glendora High School graduates gathered to accept his award and sing the GHS Alma Mater to anyone in Bridgeport who would listen....conducted by Smilin' Jim as usual!

After raining all Saturday night—the weather broke on Sunday so it was GAME ON!

There were positive vibes early as Big D got into a 3 lb 12 oz brown on the Lower Twin...but reports from everywhere else were not very encouraging and there was just not that much action.

Res and right into Rhino's. Big D and Greener (founder of the BLRWC) headed for Kirman to try and net a big

The four pounder held serve!

Congratulations to T!

Rhino's 15th Annual—"Bill Reid Memorial"

With the weather we had been experiencing on the 38th we were a little concerned heading to Hawthorne. But after the usual stop at Maggie's for some great breakfast—we headed to the base and the WRGC for another round of heady golf competition!

The 15th produced the biggest turnout ever with 25 players! More locals (like JR, Marcus, Jason, Petey, Corky, Yos, and Gordo) joined and Morgy brought his own team (just saying) but more on that later.

The teams:

Baboon Asses - Sparky, Doc., Big Pete

Bill Reid Bad Boys - Petey, Gordo, Commish, CarmBoy

No Thunders - Smilin', Topper, Slomax, 3D

Joint Destruction - Professor, Pat, Tater, Quiet

Chew Toys - Morgy, Mike, JimJim, Dave, and the Craw

Blazing Saddles - JR, Jason, Marcus,

Corky, and Yos

The winner was...Chew Toys at -7!!

So Morgy proves you can import a team and own the WIDE OPEN! Congrats for the win!

As usual we received WRGC's finest food, drink, and service!

Other notables:

Longest Drive #4—*Dave from Chew Toys*

Closest to Pin #3—*Big Pete*

Closest to Pin #8—*Petey*

And everyone donated their prize money back to the FMF!

After returning to Bridgeport on the back roads and a great sighting of the Marines on maneuvers, we did go to Rhino's for pizza dinner but still made a \$250 cash donation to FMF!



The 15th Annual Rhino's "Bill Reid Memorial" Tournament players all pose with Two Ball Billy on the 1st Tee before Golf Commish Smilin' Jim claims "GAME ON!"

The "Clipboard Chronicles" for the 38th...

Thursday June 2nd: Thursday is the new start day apparently so by laws will have to be adjusted to approve any fish caught on Thursday for the derby! Weather was questionable and cold but spirits (especially at Rhino's) are HIGH! FM set up shop in Rhino's and the sweat-shirts were moving faster than a pair of Maui Jim Sunglasses sinking in the Res!

Friday June 3rd: It was pretty quiet in camp Friday morning—maybe because of Rhino's Thursday night? Just saying.

Got moving and set up camp for the week and then most were out dropping line! Lot's of trailers out at 44D were FM dudes—nice!

With the weather, sweatshirts were the totally cool (warm?) gear—way to go Omar!

Back to Rhino's for dinner and cocktails! And to welcome Friday arrivals! Bailed at midnight to get an early start on Saturday

fishin'!

Saturday June 4th: Early out to the Res which was calm....for a while. Then the hawk kicked up and temperatures dropped along with some moisture. Big D and Greener were up at Kirman but most of us moved to Hays Street for late breakfast/early lunch. It was a chance to congratulate Arlene Mills at Hays for their recent award from Marines! Also Heard rumor that CR had a five pounder on and at the boat but LTR wiffed on the net! We'll never know for sure.

Moved on to Rhino's to stay warm and drink—and then on to 40D for Barrel Chicken! There was a little joking going on—because this was NOT barrel chicken!



We decided to fish another day! It's freakin COLD and WET!

But, in spite of it, the guys started showing up and Tommy Boy did coleslaw, Carm Boy did polenta with a great meat sauce, Mayor had a mac salad, Ron did a paella, and pies from Red's crew. We heard 3D and Slomax were going to do 10 lbs of lamb but they were a noshow? WTF?

The bar was still open though and we not only consumed lots of tequila and regular vodka—we were introduced by Yonku to Romanian Vodka and were doing shots while yelling "Narook" which is Romanian for "Cheers!" Even in this shitty weather we had 39 show for the cookout.

[continued on Page 4]

The “Chronicles of Fishin” for the 38th...(con’t)

Sunday June 5th: Shit! It rained all night and it's cold and wet! We must be getting old because that is no longer fishing weather! The bear finally found what it was looking for and chewed through a can of PAM—WTF?

After a late breakfast at the Café—the weather finally broke so its GAME ON! Marko Porno and Jason bailed to Reno last night and CR, T, and LTR just bailed. Their loss now!

I believe it was Sunday when the Com-mish extended an official apology to Mayo for past accusations of stealing his chair—since Omar had brought it back after having it at his house since the 37th!

Omar's crew was working the back side of the Lower Twin when Big D grabbed a nice brown.



Not much other action—but at least the weather was cooperating! At least for a while.

Some went back to camp for lunch and libation before heading into town for Game #3 of the payoffs. Met with Kathie, Bob, JR, Marcus and others for dinner and drink.

Back to camp without incident—for a change!

Monday June 6th: Last chance for MONSTER FISH and last chance to beat that four pounder T has in the freezer!

Weather was back to cold and wet but we tried the Res anyway. It only snowed for a few minutes!



Not much luck fishin'—but a lot of luck shiverin'!

Back to Ken's at NOON to acknowledge T has locked up the Derby Victory and then we moved on to Rhino's to spend his winnings with Jason behind the bar again!



We also held our annual FMF Board Meeting in order to keep things moving with the foundation.

Back to camp for a cookout for fifteen! Slomax and 3D redeemed by firing up their 10 pounds of lamb along with some leftover Cornish Game Hens and lot's of fixins. Actually did cocktails and politics which rarely mix—but we survived the dialogue. We let Bonfire stayed up late to tend the fire. Uh oh!

Tuesday June 7th: Don't miss the report on the 15th RHINO'S WIDE OPEN REPORT on Page 3.

Wednesday June 8th: Those still here chose to sleep in! DUH! Breakfast in camp for the survivors.

Mayo, Big Pete, Doc, Sparky, Bucks, Professor, Pat, and

Tater managed a heavy carb load—and then took the extra bacon down to the Twin for sandwiches later. HFTB would have been proud—and jealous! Dinner in camp with Tri Tip and Bakers—and we cancelled movie night at the Mayo Theater



in order to enjoy the nice weather and have a few Cubans (just cigars—not real Cubans you dirt bags) around the campfire.!

Thursday June 9th: Hot breakfast at the café.

Headed over to the back side of Lower Twin to do a little fishin' and catchin' near the cabin. The weather was finally darn near perfect! Stumbled onto this guy on the way.



Made a beer run (finally ran out) and went back to camp for snacks and Ranger Chuck had arrived!

Relaxed and enjoyed the weather before heading to Rhino's for Game #5—Go Dallas!

Friday June 11th: Early out this year for all—so broke camp this morning.

Sparky and Doc heading back to Chico, Mayo and Professor heading home too. Walkbucks thinking about Phoenix and Ranger doing Bodie and Tahoe before

heading home.

Saturday June 12th: Rumors of horse-shoe tournament at Doc 'n Als—anyone in?

See ya on the 39th Amigo's!!!!