

THE FISHIN MISSION JOURNAL

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News Bulletins!

Your Fishin' Mission Foundation sponsored the Trout in the Classroom Program for the 5th year at Bridgeport Elementary. The DFW delivered eggs from Eagle Lake. The release into local waters by the kids is scheduled for Wednesday, May 31st if you are in town early. [Focus on Page 2]

Thanks!

Thanks to **Omar** for running with the FM Gear for like the 6th straight year. And thanks to **Sparky** for stopping in Reno to pick up the gear and avoid all the shipping costs!

Thanks to all the folks who contribute to the Big Fish cash fund knowing they will leave before we spend it at Rhino's Monday afternoon!

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Nabler's Nest Temporarily Relocated!!

So.....if during last years Fishin' Mission you were tempted to say "after the last 42 years on the Fishin' Mission we've seen everything" I have proof—right here on the front page—that you would be WRONG!

CR has always been known as a trend-setter; whether taking on all responsibilities for planning UCLA Football Road Trips (always doing a fucking great job by the way) or bringing Tijuana Sweet Heat to the Fishin' Mission after corresponding with the CEO to get bottles shipped even before it was available in stores; or creating a resort-style bartending experience during the WBBQ&C so as to create Nabler's Nest—which is now the official name of the gazebo at Redwood Motel!

So.....about 8 of us are out on Upper Twin up by the spillway on a Pontoon

How do I know? I have a book, but since alcohol may have been involved, I'll apologize in advance for any omissions.

Commish arrived Thursday evening, and this year has no record of Wednesday arrivals. Maybe because Scratch and Mighty Joe



fishin, beerin, fireballin, and telling stories.....when we hear CR ask "how long would it take to get back to the docks?"

Captain Greener quickly responds, "against the wind—maybe 25 minutes." To which CR quickly responds...."too long-gotta take a dump."

After evaluating options, and moving right into his famous

trend-setter mode—CR quickly finds a solution....in the shape of a 5 gallon pickle barrel on board, originally intended for trash. OMG! LOL! LMFAO!

Disclaimer: CR approved this release, and when the editor asked for his approval, he said "OK—but I'm scared shitless!"

REACH FOR FIFTY!

How Many on the 43rd???

were no-shows. But Carm-Boy and TommyBoy and new guy Henry, Sparky and Trevor, Lewd and Brendan, CR/T/LTR, Greener, and Moondoggie were already tippin' 'em at Rhino's.

Later at camp Hands, Topper, and Smilin, along with Evil Eye, Tater, Fireman

Pete. So 18 on Thursday!

During Friday fishin' ran into Omar, Christopher, Juan, and Danny, and Brian and Mark were out there somewhere, and Deits was a surprise attendee on a Moondoggie bet with Smilin'!

Turn to Page 2...

Fishin' Mission Foundation Focus TROUT IN THE CLASSROOM!!

Rather than talk in generalities about all the great things the FMF does that all you boys can take pride in.....thought maybe a focus on one program would be fun. And a great program it is....Trout In The Classroom.



Every year it starts with DFW delivering eggs and placing in tank for hatch. This will be our 5th year supporting TIC. Major expense was the first year

when we bought tank and chilling tower, and since then we cover operating expenses and provide t-shirts for the kids



to wear for the release. In between times, teacher Suzanne Scholl teaches the kids about biology, water conservation and protection, and ecology. They even dissect trout in the classroom as part of the program.

We need to continue to support this great program!

The Rest of the Attendees on the 43rd.....

And don't forget Team Kardashian— John, Johnny, Smitty, Teddy, and Timmy! I (31)

3D and the Mayor were back Costa Rica in order to attend!

Morgy, Jason, and Marko Pomo also showed up with his friend Chilly Willy from Illinois!

And we know Red and Backwards were in town, even without Scratch and Mighty Joe!

And the Duran Clan showed, Duran, Chris, Rod, and Rotz (who makes knives as you'll read elsewhere)

And Ranger Chuck made it at the end of the week as usual.

So.....45 on the 43rd! Can we get back to 50 for 44th?

Big Fish Derby—First PHOTO finish in Derby History!

After a slow 42nd what with low water levels and basically no snowpack—our optimism for the 43rd was guarded at best since the conditions hadn't really changed for 2016!

And after yet another Brian "Big D" Berry winner on the 42nd with his 5 lb 11oz - there was some additional concern that we may have a "déjà vu all over again" type of derby!

So, with the Thursday start now a legal option, many of the boys were on the water early to try and set the bar high early!

Backwards Bob had a 2 1/2 lb catch but didn't think it would carry, so it went on the grill instead.



Tommy Boy already had a 3 lb 7 oz 'bow in the freezer, so folks were allegedly throwing back fish thinking they were beat, so on Saturday night at our BBQ we had to let folks know the joke, since that fish was caught in 2014!

So Derby took on a new fresh intensity on Sunday!

But even before that, Brian "Big D" Berry started whining because he allegedly released a 3 lb 11 oz cutthroat trout he caught at Kirman Lake. Yeah right!



Commish? Perhaps!

But wait.....he had a photo and 2 witnesses (Mark and Christopher), and later passed a lie detector test administered by the Commish!

Shit, is this going to have to be another decision administered by the

But in the meantime, the boys were out there with newfound religion.....Hands was one of many who caught fish up at the Virginia's.....

Not many additional players, at least that told stories, put fish in freezer, or tried to get credit with photo's.

So....on Monday at noon, after hours of consternation coupled with the fact we didn't have any real contenders in the freezer.....the Commish made a one time, one year exception....and allowed for a PHOTO to win the derby! The award was accepted by Uncle Dan.....again!



Along with a great handmade knife built and donated by Ron "Rotz" Rotzine from the Duran Clan!

21st Annual—“Bill Reid Memorial”

The dedicated hackers were on board again this year—with three teams again.

It was 97 degrees, no wind, but it didn't seem to improve our scores—just increased the beer consumption.

After a few choked putts on 18, the results were in.....

1st Place—Lanisters 65
Carm, Bucks, Sparky and Trevor



Negotiating a shoe contract we demonstrated an array of golf options.

2nd Place—Skid Marks 68
Smilin', Topper, Hands



3rd Place—Locals+1 70
Gordy, Pete, Bob, 3D



Other awards to recognize prowess:

Closest #6—Local Bob Mappus!!

Closest #8—Local Pete!

Long Drive #9—Local Bob Mappus!!

The Commish handled the accounting as usual and with everyone returning their prize money to the pool, we had **\$280 donation to FMF!**



So boys, next year it may be another water cannon welcome!

The “Chronicles of Fishin” for the 43rd...

Thursday June 2nd: A little change this year as no one showed up on Wednesday. But Thursday was a busy arrival date from all points—South, East, West and some via Reno.

With J's closed, we gathered at Rhino's and even got to see Patrick in his work clothes.



TommyBoy already had a 3lb 7 oz 'bow in the freezer, so hopes were high for big fish....but that's another story.

After hanging out, watching the Dubs win Game 1, and dealing with the disappointment of no-shows, we headed back to

camp to settle in. A lot of the boys were already there and settled in, so campfire and booze was a good call.

Friday June 3rd: Was an early out for b-fast or fishin' after setting up camp.

Sparky's son Trevor headed out to hike the PCT but other hikers talked him out of it due to snowfall.

Some met up on Res where CR/T/LTR already started on Fireball and Coke at 9:30 because they were beered out!

Res was slow so some moved to Lower Twin but luck wasn't any better.

With no significant trout bite, the action moved to Rhino's where the **Omar Merchandising Company** took over!

Thanks for the Long Sleeve T's and the Gators for cold weather protection!

And the old guys stayed up late, except for Smilin' who bailed. We think Morgy was still around too.



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The “Chronicles of Fishin” for the 41st...(con’t)

Saturday June 4th: With TommyBoy still running the table, it was GAME ON!

Boats were out in numbers Saturday and the Pontoon Platoon hit the Upper Twin again. Fishin’ was slow, karaoke was fast—at least according to Sparky and Trevor who were fishing on the other shore and heard us. Buckskins, Fireball, and Cheese Puffs were on the menu and a good time was had by all....



Well.....almost all! Also...Thanks to our Captain Greener again!

Not any good fish stories to add, so we shifted to camp to prepare for the Camp Cookout. We had 38 for dinner and everyone brought something. Good stuff boys!



We did also announce the Fake Fish (long before Fake News) and allowed photo with a witness just this year. [See the Big Fish story for details]

Sunday June 5th: Started the day by repairing camp after cookout....must have had a great time!

Most folks either headed for the Res or the Virginia’s but no reported luck either place.



Most found their way back to Rhino’s after a slow day on the water no matter where they were. Dubs win Game 2—oh yeah! Then back to Carm’s Place for Margey’s!

Monday June 6th: Last chance to knock Big D off and pre-empt the PHOTO finish!

Close as we got was Backwards Bob on the Res with a 2 1/2 pounder!

Back to Courthouse by NOON to declare the PHOTO as the winnah! On to Rhino’s for FMF Board Meeting and to spend the Big Fish cash. Jason tended bar for us until Randy took over at 5:00PM. Most headed back to camp early to get a good nights rest before golf. Yeah right! Chicken and tri-tip for those that did and then cards at Hands Place until 1:00AM.

Tuesday June 7th: Breakfast then on to Hawthorne.

Don’t miss the report on the 21st RHINO’S WIDE OPEN REPORT on Page 3. Small tournament again this year—but we made the best of the day for sure! Then on to Rhino’s for pizza, !

Wednesday June 8th: This is a swing day on the Mission. By now we are down to a smaller group which sucks. We did start in camp by cooking breakfast and then meandered to town, only to wind up at Nabler’s Nest for refreshments.



We did head for Virginia’s for Sierra Nevada on tap! Had some burgers and then had some good fishin’ although no records were broken.

Headed to Rhino’s at dark for some cocktails and pepperoni/garlic wings [Gordy’s favorite] then back to camp for more cocktails and Revenant!.

Thursday June 9th: Checking out early this year so we didn’t cook traditional last b-fast in camp. Broke camp and went to Café instead!

We did meet with Tim Sullivan at Twin Lakes Resort, so we could check out the new BFEF cages used for raising trout for release.



Ranger Chuck showed up that afternoon after a trip to Bodie, and we made it over to Rhino’s for dinner and drinks,

Friday June 10th: Early out on Friday which is very unusual. Sparky had to bail to make the Tahoe Relays! Time to go!



See ya on the 44th Amigo’s!!!!