

Gentlemen (and I use the term loosely) its that time again !! FISHIN MISSION !!!

Since I seem to have a lot of extra personal time on my hands these days, and our traditional organizer Wukbucks is in love again (the rumors are not true . . this one does not have any tattoos) I'll take this dubious honor and extend a formal invitation to one and all to the

TENTH ANNUAL

FISHIN MISSION EXTRAVAGANZA

Friday, June 3, through Sunday, June 12, 1983, not to discount the nine previous years but the 10th promises to be extra special . . . maybe even mega - awesome. I'm not sure why I say that, probably cause every year we do seem to top the last. I guess the old cliche "things get better with age" must apply . . . isn't that right young Tom?

Since this is probably the most unorganized and apathetic group of guys anyone has ever attempted to assemble, we'll keep the details simple. Besides, by now you all should know what to bring, where to go, and when to get there. However, the following is just a reminder to some key people that contribute personal toys and/or enjoyments to the group:

- Runley bring your motor home
- O'D and Beef bring your shoes
- Walker bring your dart board
- "Trout Lips" bring your basketball and net
- Henderson bring the latest dirt on Cuellar
- Mighty Joe bring the pharmacy
- Nichols since it's your turf bring your 615
- Everybody bring your favorite fixins for "Chili Night" and firewood

Now then, for those of you interested, a few of us hardcore fishermen (and I use that term loosely, too) ventured up to Bridgeport for opening day. I'll tell ya those poor townfolk have been cooped-up in their cabins all winter long and their just starvin for some out-of-town entertainment. Our "missionary" work will really be cut out for us this year. I know it will be hard but I'm sure we'll be up for it.



And, the fishin' could be the best its been in years - providing the lakes thaw.

Finally, our honorary chairman, Wukbucks, has requested you complete the enclosed questionnaire and return it to his attention as soon as possible!!!





Gary Walker T. A. F. M. E. Chairman Bank Card Merchant Sales & Service #3741 1455 River Park Drive Sacramento, CA 95815

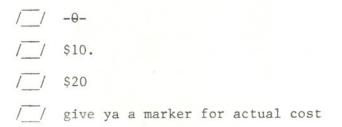
Dear Gary:

You are sure a great guy for picking up the ball for all us lazy slobs and procuring TENTH ANNUAL Commemorative T-Shirts and belt buckles.

I am interested in:

/__/ T - Shirt (M - L - XL) /__/ Belt Buckle /__/ Both /__/ Neither

For this once-in-a-life-time opportunity, Id be willing to pay as much as:



Thank you Gary for volunteering, your a swell buddy. This means so much to me . . . when I'm old and decrepit I'll truly appreciate your generous offer when showing-off my T-shirt and belt buckle to the grandchildren.

1983

TENTH ANNUAL

FISHIN MISSIONARIES

Gary "I don't ride motorcycles anymore" Walker Carimine "Artesian" DeCicco Steve "Kamikaze" Lawing Grant "DAR - TAO - MB" Cuellar George "ELL" Morales Brian "Medicare paid for my operation/Direction Finder" Henderson Joe "I'm sorry Grant, I gave the Laker tickets away" Young Red "Hasn't missed a meal since '42" Price Erine "Get a job" Swicke Al "Teaching Dixie to give the biggest of Big Al" O"D "The Clan" DOD/POD/KOD Steve "I'm renting a cabin" Nicholas Mike "All the wives are alone, so I'm stayin' home" Campero Randy "I'll show if there's birthday cake"/"AKA Soupie Sales" Roberts Tom "You still owe me for the hats" Roberts Mark "Happy Jacks" Wellington Rick "Please Ralph let me go" Gale Jon "Carson City" Runley Mark "Mobile Country Club"Runley Mike "Back in the saddle again" Sanders Steve "coolie" Eng Dan "Big Foot" Skaling Tom "I'd rather go for the speed limit than fishin limit" Wright Jack "I'm afraid to show" Dale Brady "Will C. H. let him up for air" Dietrick Tom "Mini Bike" Seamens Dave "I'll catch'em with my hat" Thomas