

THE FISHIN MISSION JOURNAL

Volume 30 Number 1

*** Western Edition ***

May 2003

It's Not About the Fishin' !

This Journal is way late - so you better already be scheduled for the 30th !

- **Stay for the "Wide Open" on Tuesday!**
- **Dates: Friday May 30th-Sunday June 8th !**
- **Go to the web site for a "color" version of this Fishin' Mission Journal!**

Inside this issue:

Fishin' Derby ? What constitutes a ROLL-OVER?	2
Rhino's Wide Open Golf Tournament Results	3
A Sensor Runs Through It?	4
Fishin' Mission Continues it's fight against Leukemia	2
The "Clipboard Chronology" of the 29th	3
So....what about the 30th ????	4
Errors/Corrections/Quotes	4

On the 29th Annual, Sparky had no idea as to the level of influence he would have over things to come! (easy boys—I'm speaking only of future events here) It was great that he took on the responsibility for the 29th Annual gift item, and after enlisting several creative agencies, he produced a winning t-shirt design! I think he sold 45 shirts and had another two dozen on back order—way to go Sparky!

Simply put, his theme was - It's Not About The Fishin' ! I'm not sure Sparky realized at the time what a soothsayer [say that five times fast after five Malibu's] he had become! His prophecy was rivaled only by those of the Mothman!

One only has to read about the Fishin' Derby (page 2) to understand the influence Sparky had on future events!

Great Attendance on the 29th

The 29th Annual was well-attended, although at this late date, interpreting the myriad of cryptic notes the Commish had stuck to his clipboard makes it difficult to give an accurate accounting !

After a recount, eliminating all the hanging-chads, it



Taking some well deserved R&R over at Rhino's after another tough day in Bridgeport! You can measure the dedication and commitment to fishin' in their eyes! Oooops—It's Not About The Fishin' !

Good thing It's Not About The Fishin' because the 29th took the "Fish" out of the Fishin' Mission!

Because of his incredible demonstration of clairvoyance it is rumored that many of the Fishin' Mission attendees are now consulting

with Sparky regarding investments—desperately looking for an answer to the question, "what the hell happened to my 401K?"

Everything else about the 29th was fantastic! Read, learn, act.....

See you on the 30th !!

appears that we had **44 Attendees!** This article will mention all—but only comment on a few:

CR, LTR, and T were heading up from Mammoth—but got side-tracked and were no-shows. OD and Lewd played golf at Mt. Whitney on the way up, and then

Lewd drove back home to pick up his grandson Brendan (the first 3rd generation attendee) and drive all the way back up!

Elliot, Rocko, and Greener came in through Death Valley (played a little golf on the way in) with a Motor Home filled with chef's tools!

Fishin' Mission continues it's fight against Leukemia

Maybe it's because we are getting older and softer, but I'd rather think it's because we recognize how lucky we are to still be doing this Fishin' Mission thing after thirty years!

Continuing our work with Kathie Reid, the Fishin' Mission is participating in our fourth annual fund raising event for the Leukemia and Lymphoma Society of America (LLSA).

This year looks to be even more special, and although Kathie had a schedule conflict that postponed her fall ride, some of you may want to



A typical fund-raiser—Kathie always has her hand out.....

get up to Tahoe on June 1st, when she rides the Century [yep, that's 100 miles baby] to continue her fund raising efforts. Although she's still taking contributions, at last count, **she's already received \$1545 from the Fishin' Mission**—and I know there's more on the way! This brings our four year total to over \$5,300 and counting!

If you haven't had a chance to get your check in, send it now, or bring it with you to the 30th! We'll take cash on the spot, and I hope you can spare a little for this great cause, and for Kathie—this great friend of the Fishin' Mission who does all the heavy lifting!

Great Attendance on the 29th (con't from page 1)

Bucks, OD, Omar with Kyle and Christopher, and Doc, Aida, Rick and Nicholas (all new) came up from a stay-over in Lone Pine on Thursday night!

BT and Gerry were already in B-Port, and Les, DJ with Robby, DC with John also showed up! HFTB, Sparky, Morgy, 3D (who was taking a shower already) and Oregonism had already clocked in too!

Smilin' Jim was already collecting for the derby, while Sperm, Pat, Quietman, Robbin, Jules, Dennis, and Kevin were already warmen' up the stools (c'mon guys, you know I mean the *barstools*) at Rhino's!

Red, Wild Bill, Ernie (limited sightings) Bowen, and Bob were already checked in at the B-Port Inn. Bowen brought some new guys that are not in the count The Professor (Sybil) and POD showed up, and Slomax comes in through Reno from Washington! And Travis came in Sunday!

And that makes 44! So I won't mention the others that weren't there!

Fishin' Derby: When Is It a "Roll-Over"?

The Fishin' Derby seems to run with controversy the way coolant used to leak through HFTB's water pump—fast and furious!

The fishin' had not been this slow since 1989, when the largest trout taken was 1 lb 14 oz's—and rather than take credit for the lack-luster victory, Smilin' Jim created the Roll-Over! In most respects it is like the childhood Do-Over, except that it takes place on the record and in the printed media—there is no denying it!

This year it was a 1989 "déjà vu all over again". The Twins, the EWR, The Res, and everywhere else everyone tried—just plain SUCKED! The Roll-Over was actually a tie—between Smilin' Jim [again] and Dennis Bernard—tipping the scale with a 1 lb 10 oz'er!!

Thank god It's Not About the Fishin'! Since it was a rather strange year for fishin', rather than try to report on the Derby, this reporter thought it would be better to showcase a couple of real fish from past Missions—to demonstrate

that there are fish in these parts and that there is a reason to wet your line.

So my friends, do not be discouraged, the 30th could be your time! The water may be right, the temperature may be stable, and your bait may rule! There's only one way to know—and that's to be there for yourself!

You'll hate to see pictures in the next Journal of fish like these, if you were not there to give it a try!

Maybe It IS About the Fishin'!!!!



OD tries to take credit for CR's big fish [6lbs 13 oz] on the 22nd.....

"Did I tell you the fishin' SUCKED
on the 29th?"
-Commish



BT grips and rips a six pounder out at Hunewell on the 28th.....and honors his catch and release philosophy even though it was a derby winner.....

Rhino's is "WIDE OPEN" for the 6th Straight Year!

The 6th Annual "Wide Open" started like many others, an early breakfast at Hays Street (time for a carbo reload) at 7:00AM!

After another safe (how unusual is that?) drive to Hawthorne and the Walker River Country Club, it was once again time for the Commish of Golf—the honorable Smilin' Jim—to take charge:

The teams:

Team Rhino's - Bill Reid, Greener, and Sperm

Team Vaseline - Slomax, Rocko, and Ryan

Bad Bones - Sybil, BT, and 3D

Team Stewart - OD, Morgan, and Smilin' Jim

Strokers -Sparky, Oregonism, and POD

It's Not About Golf - Walkbucks, Mayor, and Hands

After the Commissioner negotiated with the Walker River Golf Course, to allow us to bring our own refreshments in this

one last time, we were ready to go!

Smilin' Jim sent us out as threesomes, and even gave us, what should have been simple, mulligan instructions.

The brewskies were workin' and the clubs weren't, but everyone had a great



Hangin' it out at the "Wide Open" - a distinguished group of players.....

time as usual! There were some notable shots, but since your Commish and Editor made one of them—let me remind you of the five-wood off the tee—319 yard dogleg right, over the trees, over the Captains gazebo, and to a foot from the green! Badabing!

Team Vaseline and It's Not About Golf both came in at five-over—but when the Commish of Golf discovered the controversy surrounding mulligans on Team Vaseline—he was quick to award "It's Not About Golf" with the victory! Other than the \$100 we had set-aside for the Leukemia Society, we had a Victory Beer in the Clubhouse, and then we headed back to Rhino's to spend the rest of the money as usual.

Other notables:

Longest Drive—Walkbucks [POD missed the fairway]

Closest to Pin #15—POD

Closest to Pin #17—Ryan

"Clipboard Chronology" of the 29th

Thursday May 30th: The angst was showing, as many started the trek to B-Port early, with the 2nd Annual gathering for "Lone Pine Night" was underway and putting many in striking distance of B-Port for a Friday morning arrival. Some of the early arrivals were MIA [CR, LTR, and T] but as in past years-we survived without them!

Friday May 31st: With some newbies in tow from Lone Pine [Doc, Aida, Rick, and Nicholas] folks started showing up, and by pure coincidence, they seemed to gather at Rhino's! There were early discussions [and side-bets] about the Fishin' Derby but, thanks to Sparky, we already knew It's Not About The Fishin'! After some serious timeout for refreshments, some folks went to camp and got organized, others got busy and got their lines wet [reports were that fishin' SUCKED] and then everyone seemed to find their way back to B-Port for a late first-night at Rhino's! The Laker fans [you know who

you are] were already getting obnoxious, and the series was only tied 3-3.

Saturday June 1st: As you would expect after a late first-night, folks were slow to rise on Saturday. Early reports were that fishing was slow [nice way to say it SUCKED] and I don't think that changed all week! We talked about a big dinner in camp, but the weather was questionable with intermittent thunderstorms and a little spittin'-snow so we decided to do it on Sunday instead! Bowen brought a new clan up [never did get names and addresses — if they come back we'll get 'em] who missed out because of the postponement. POD, taking a page from Charleton Heston's book [no, not the Bible-he only played Moses] gave Omar's kids an NRA 101 lesson. And since we weren't dining in

camp.....some went back to Rhino's. Others stayed in camp for a big camp-fire, shots, and some misdemeanorin'! Doc helped out later that night [at the Sheriff's request] in getting some of the wounded back to camp safely. Oh yeah, did I say that fishin' SUCKED again today!

Sunday June 2nd: With the Derby ON, a lot of folks got down to the Res early [Smilin' Jim and Sperm were there at five but only Smilin' got up early—Sperm was still up from Saturday night....something about Paleontology?] but it didn't matter when you got there, because.....fishin'

"When someone asked BT if he was drinkin' a screwdriver, he said, "this isn't a screwdriver, it's a toolbox!"

SUCKED! Kept ourselves occupied with O'Brother rehearsals and aluminum recycling. The NASCAR lovers had

-con't on Page 4

A Sensor Runs Through It!

Fly Fisherman can spend years perfecting the rhythmic motion needed to cast a fly far enough yet gently enough to convince a fish that dinner has just landed. Noel C. Perkins, a mechanical engineer at the University of Michigan, turned to science instead: He built a high-tech sensor to debug his casting technique.

Perkins gizmo is both inexpensive and light and uses the same sort of chip-based motion sensor that triggers car air bags. These microelectromechanical systems, or MEMs, chips cost a few dollars each. And at under one ounce, the proto-type device doesn't impair movement. Attached to a rod, the MEMs unit tracks casting speed and acceleration. Software running on a linked handheld computer then points out weaknesses by comparing the user's motion with that of an expert fly fisherman.

A consumer version of the casting aid is in the works.....COOL!!

Errors/Corrections/Quotes

The Mayor, being in a frisky mood at one of the campfire gatherings, was heard to say, "let's all exchange shoes so Sperm won't know who he's talking to!" I don't get it!

Apparently, with heavy concerns about litigation (from his wife?) Dave Johnson wanted to correct the record. It was reported for the 28th he had his two sons with him, and he only wants to claim Robby—what happened to Tim?

Name change? The Professor is now Sybil?

“Clipboard Chronology” (con't)

left for Rhino's and some folks were talkin' about going over to Gordon's High Altitude Surf Shop! Most found their way back to camp, where we had a sit-down dinner for 34 [new camp record] with halibut, salmon, yellowtail, swordfish, crab legs [thanks to Pat for the fish—fresh from his Alaskan trip] tri-tip, pork-loin, and few biddy trout. Did I mention that fishin' SUCKED?

Monday June 3rd: With the fishin' being so bad, most folks were losin' interest in the Derby. It's as if they just watched the clock in the tower at City Hall ring 12:00 Noon, so they could get it over with! It was deemed a Pathetic Rollover—no declared winner—but we took the money to Rhino's and spent it anyway! Another fine private party—Thanks to JR! Later on, we went back to camp for another cookout [thanks to Gerry, Sparky, HFTB, Slomax, and Walkbucks for the animal products] and thanks to the new chef on the team, Rocko, for finally getting us to appreciate the value of clarified butter! Every-

one seemed to call it early—the Rhino's Wide Open was coming up in the morning!

Tuesday June 4th: Not much to report that hasn't been said on Page 3—except that after golf we retired to Rhino's, did a Pizza Feed for twenty, and when Rhino's closed, some went over to the Sportsmen and discovered that Sybil had a soft spot for snakes>

Wednesday June 5th: The crowd is dwindling (as it does) but Sparky, HFTB, OD, Walkbucks, Ryan, Morgy, and Sybil decide to head to the Res for some fishin'. Did I say the fishin' still SUCKED? Gave B-Port a break that night and went back to camp—had BBQ—saw Game 1 at Mono Village, and called it early.

So.....What about the 30th??

Walkbuck's Top Ten reasons why you should attend the 30th Annual Fishin Mission:

10. It's the one place you can *really* be in charge of something! Even if it's only when and where you throw-up!
9. It's the only place you can spend the wooden beer tokens you've had in your ash tray since last year!
8. You can place your order for the 30th Annual CD Scrapbook—with movie files and pictures from the last 30 years!
7. You can wear the same clothes for days on end, and then throw them away if you choose!
6. You can get the 30th Annual “stuff” like collared shirts, hats, coffee mugs, and window decals! [bring lots of money for “stuff”]
5. Showers are optional—and surely not a daily requirement!
4. Do you really think you have any other friends?
3. You don't have to know what flatulence is..... to have it!
2. No one expects you to “act your age”!

And the #1 reason you should attend the 30th Annual Fishin' Mission?

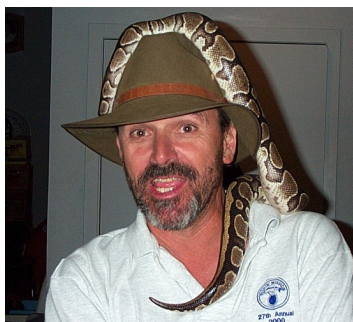
It's the 30th Annual Fishin' Mission!

Thursday June 6th: After an early AM breakfast in camp [cook it up so you don't have to take it home] OD, Ryan, and Sybil left. Down to the Three Amigo's HFTB, Sparky, and Walkbucks. The Mayor returned and we hooked up with Chuck Grennell (another Class of '68 GHS'er with Mayor and Walkbucks) for a mini-reunion (2nd Annual) and went to Rhino's for some dinner and shot some pool!

Friday June 7th: The Three Amigo's started breaking camp, and got some help from Chuck Grennell. Went to the Café for a final breakfast—left Mono Village, checked into the Walker

River Lodge for a little rest and walked over to Rhino's for Game 2!

Saturday, June 8th: Breakfast at Hayes Street—and then on our way—**ADIOS—until the 30th!!**



The Professor, posing as Sybil, was heard to say, “Crickety, that's a freakin' big snake!”