

# THE FISHIN MISSION JOURNAL

Volume 34 Number 1

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

May 2007

## History Repeats Itself!

### Breaking News!

The first delivery of trophy trout from Bridgeport Fish Enhancement (BFE) arrived at Bridgeport Lake Reservoir on Saturday, May 12 from Alpers Ranch. Tim Alpers opened his stocking truck and poured over 250 pounds of rainbow trout weighing anywhere between four and eight pounds. These beautiful fish are swimming in the lake right now, waiting to test your tackle and your wits.

We also received a very large stocking of one to two pound brown trout from Dave McFarland, owner of American Trout and Salmon on May 16<sup>th</sup>. These healthy browns have been stocked by the hundreds in Upper and Lower Twin Lakes, Little Virginia Lakes, and Bridgeport Lake.

### Inside this issue:

<i>Fishin' Derby—Oregon wins on Monday!</i>	2
<i>10th Annual Rhino's Wide Open Results!</i>	3
<i>Mini-Mission reduced to Micro-Mission!</i>	4
<i>Missionaries continue the fight against Multiple Sclerosis</i>	2
<i>The "Chronicles of Fishin" for the 33rd</i>	3
<i>So....what about the BIG FISH?</i>	4
<i>Errors/Corrections/Quotes</i>	4

Most of you have no idea the trials and tribulations this reporter goes through each year—making the final decision about the headline and related story that will find its way to the front page of this hallowed publication. It is a tremendous burden and somewhat troublesome responsibility.

As you go on with your **"fifty-one weeks a year routine"** .....just counting the days until the Fishin Mission.....there are dynamics in play that are beyond your grasp. You are in fact just lucky bastards....able to just sit on your ass....waiting for the Journal to arrive—and complaining when it's late!!

But now, as I now finally sit down and ponder the keyboard, with an ample supply of distilled spirits and ice within easy reach.....I realize that, very much the same way as for 34 years we all gather every year

The 33rd Annual began with promise—early arrivals and some unexpected attendees! **Best figured, with an attempt to make sure that everyone gets named, it looks like we had 40 show up again for the 33rd!**

As usual, we had some Thursday activity—with CR,



Since before the very first Fishin Mission—back in 1974—the water has continued to flow over the spillway from the Upper Twin to the Lower Twin.....and on to the Bridgeport Reservoir. It will continue to do so, as history repeats itself....

during the same week for the Fishin Mission....I too sit down to type....a weak attempt to capture an event in print....to translate cryptic notes in weak pen that are taken from wrinkled pages of school-lined paper that have been stored for almost a year on an old clip-

board...to tell the great American story!

Yes folks—history repeats itself! And as many scholars have pontificated about history—and the value in the lessons—let us vow to repeat history once again!

## Who attended the 33rd?

LTR, and T on their way in from Bishop. OD, POD, and Lewd got as far as Lone Pine and tee'd it up. Walkbucks joined them later for dinner and scoops at the L&L.

Friday folks started to gather at Rhino's—Omar brought Christopher (Kyle was

studying?) and Red, Cartier, Backwards Bob (with son Bobby) and Scratch were already on the Res fishing. Smilin and Hands showed (duh) as did Rick and Aden and the two boys. Pat was there early, not having to lug all that seafood this year.

(cont on Page 2)

# Missionaries continue fighting Multiple Sclerosis!

Last year, shortly after the 33rd Fishin' Mission—I had the privilege of writing a cover letter to Kathie Reid's annual fund raising letter-in which she explained that her fund raising ride for 2006 would take place in September in Switzerland!

I also said that if we raised \$3,000—I would write the Journal before Christmas 2006.

Well, you can tell by the date of the Journal we missed our goal—but only by \$60! Yes folks, we raised \$2,940 for Kathie last year!

We started by raising \$400 at the 10th Annual Rhino's Wide Open Golf Tournament during the 33rd—and then you

guys opened your wallets, dished your credit cards like a sweet assist from Steve Nash—and managed another \$2,500+ in donations!



Kathie caught training in Colorado before heading to Switzerland!

I hope you all received the update from Kathie after her ride—and know how hard she works for the money! As we are helping to find the cure for MS together!

How can you not feel proud? I don't want to embarrass anyone—but HUGE support from CarmBoy, Country, and Red—and the rest of you too!

Let HISTORY REPEAT ITSELF again this year!

## The Rest of the Attendees on the 33rd..

Jason showed up, and Greener, BEV, Rocko, and Wolfie showed up after golf in Death Valley. Dennis showed without Kevin (he got married?) and Oregonism showed with Eric—but no David. HFTB showed at 6:00PM—new record for early. The Mayor showed with Travis, 3D was in and already at WRL, John (OD's bro-law) came with son Johnny. We missed Morgy, Marko, BT, Sperm, and CarmBoy!

Caught up with Dave Johnson and son Tim on Saturday. Dak also showed up from a Reno business conference—first to wear slacks on the Mission. Quiet showed Saturday night too—no fishin—just drinkin!

Sunday Slomax shows—and on Thursday (missed his connection?) Chuck Grennell shows up!

**And that makes 40! COOL!**

# Annual Derby—Not for Quitters !!!!

WOW! This year it was truly a horse-race... with a finish as close as the Preakness!

There was early smack-talk from CR—because he would arrive early he thought he'd own us—and he did deliver early with a 2 lb 5 oz 'bow to get things started.

And then Jason Webb dropped a 4 lb 3.25 oz'er into the freezer on Friday late while most of us were still acclimat' to the high elevation through high eleva-

tions of imbibing at Rhino's!

There was a lot of fishin' going on Saturday—but the catchin' didn't include any contenders.

Then on Sunday, a mystery fish—a 5 lb 'bow—shows up in the freezer marked "Anonymous—Fishin Mission".....huh?

No one is talking-so Jason still thinks he has a chance!

So everyone is out on Monday.....and around 10:00AM Oregonism hooks up!

He starts whining about a net immediately-but he whines for a net when he's got moss on his line!

No lie this time—he yanks in a 6 lb 12 oz 'bow and closes out the derby!

Sweet! He got some great cigars from JR at Kens (which we all smoked) and a Tackle Gift Bag from Gordo at Sportsmen's and \$190 in cash—which we very quickly spent at Rhino's!

[see Page 4 for more on BIG FISH]



The Monday hook-up.....with Jason Webb [who had a contender] on the boat behind him waving with one finger! [pictures of all the big fish are on the web site]

*"I would have caught the BIG FISH.....but I took a Booze Snooze instead"*  
-OD



Oregonism, with his "net boy" Sparky—wins the derby for the second time with a 6 lb 12 oz luncker in spite of the broken net! [more pictures on the website]

# It was a Satan’s Day Massacre (6-6-06) for the Rhino’s 10th Annual “WIDE OPEN” .....

The **10th Annual Rhino’s “Wide Open”** started with anxiety—not knowing what impact might prevail by playing on Satan’s Day—6-6-06—giving our old adage “**Hell in Hawthorne**” new meaning!

Since our tee time wasn’t until 10:00AM we had not formal plans for breakfast , so everyone chose their own place and method of food and coffee **worship**-but there was more **garlic** in the air than usual!

As usual—Smilin’ Jim had gotten us organized on Monday afternoon—so we all knew what was at **stake**!

The teams:

**CaBooze** - Rocko, Hands, Slomax, 3D.

**Not the Yankees** - POD, Greener, Jason, and OD.

**Nite Crawlers II** - Smilin’, Bucks, Quiet, and Sparky.

**Huh?** - Bill, Doug, Gordo, and Lewd (who drove all the way back to play).

The weather was perfect, eliminating most excuses—other than lack of skill—but the boys managed....one beer at a time!



Time for a group photo after the 10th Annual Rhino’s WIDE OPEN!! Everyone survived the Satan’s Day Massacre .....uh.....where’s LEWD?

After 18 grueling holes—with Here for the Beer documenting every shot on video for posterity [thanks bro] it was time to gather at the 19th hole for Smilin’ Jim to announce the winners..... And.....it was **CaBooze who took the prize at -6 !!** 3D is now tied with Walk-bucks at five times each on the winning team!

Other notables:

Longest Drive—*Lewd*—Monster Shot!  
Closest to Pin #3—*Rocko*  
Closest to Pin #8—*POD [again]*

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—and **we raised \$400 at the golf tournament to get us started in our 2006 fund raising efforts!**

# The “Chronicles of Fishin” for the 33rd...

**Thursday June 1st:** LTR, T, and CR came in on Thursday, perhaps to justify leaving on Sunday? OD, POD, and Lewd stopped in Lone Pine to tee it up, and then Bucks joined them at L&L for dinner, shuffleboard—and scoops! Back to Best Western for Margies—just tunin’ up!

**Friday June 2nd:** Those in Lone Pine had their traditional breakfast before heading north. As usual, suspects started showing up at Rhino’s around 10:30 AM, and the early arriver’s became the greeting committee. Trying to benefit from the therapy sessions, Bucks, Sparky, Hands, and Smilin’ actually left Rhino’s to go set up camp “before they were in the bag”. By the time they got back, there were 31 boys already in the house! Lewd got his motel key from OD—and headed for the WRL –only to find out later he was booked at the Redwood! We kept looking for CarmBoy, Morgie, BT, Sperm, and Moondoggie (okay—maybe NOT Moondoggie) but they were no-shows! HFTB

showed up at 6:00PM—establishing a new record for being early?

**Saturday June 3rd:** Even after a late night, everyone was up early—to pounce on the Res because it was HOT! CR and Jason already has fish in the freezer! Of course some had to stop for Latte’s on the way! OD shows up at the Res late, and even though he played golf with Lewd on Thursday on the way up, turns to Lewd and asks, “did you bring your clubs for Tuesday?” Geeeee! Went to the Red Onion for lunch and then out to the Honey Hole. Smilin’ Jim never came in! LTR, CR, and T were blanked at the Res and heading for the Twins.

OD, POD, Omar, and Christopher head for the hills to plink some cans. Walk-bucks catches a 2 lb 8 oz’er and when

he walks into Kens—Tom just says “not even close”. A few head to 1812 for dinner—most stay at Rhino’s—leading to an Air Guitar performance to ZZ TOP by Pat and Bucks!

**Sunday June 4th:** Some were out early—some enjoyed coffee and the newspaper in camp. POD/OD hit the Honey Hole with Gordo’s boat—and Smilin’ Jim was right behind with his boat! Nice fish caught from shore—3D has the hot hand and limits! Some went rafting—the rest went to camp for trout, pork loin (Bucks) pork ribs (3D) NY Strips (Matt) and tri-tip (Smilin’) with taters, salad, and a fine Vintage (Tuesday) Red Wine!

*“Why did you guys leave me in the bar last night? I got drunk!”*  
-OD

[ continued on Page 4]

## Mini-Mission Organized after the 33rd.....

Shortly after the 33rd, the talk started about a 2nd Annual Mini-Mission and the emails started flying!

It looked like there was great enthusiasm and many confirmations—but after the date was set and the date got closer—some folks started to drop out. Sad but true. Limpdick excuses like, I'm broke, or I'm having bypass surgery, were abundant—and the attendee list got shorter and shorter.

So as not to cancel the event after the 1st Annual—a small group did attend what was renamed as the Micro-Mission. Sparky, CarmBoy, 3D, the Mayor, and Hands all showed up! The fishing was great—pictures are even on Ken's Sporting Goods page. And another stay at the WRL!

Hopefully there will be a 3rd Annual in the making.....

## Errors/Corrections/Quotes

- During dinner at Rhino's on Thursday night, in a thoughtful moment Gordo says..."I've been missing SPERM [pause] I can't believe I said that!"
- At some point at camp when someone asks Eric (Matt's son) to lend a hand, he says..."I'm not the camp bitch!" (Editors Note—next year you will be.....)

## “Clipboard Chronology” (con't)

The finish was PIE (Red and the boys) and then, after satisfying the sweet tooth we cleaned up camp (what's up with that?) had a nice fire (HFTB-Mayor did wood) and some cocktails and 'gars! Good night to all!

**Monday June 5th:** Woke up Monday to an “anonymous” 5 pound 'bow in the freezer just marked as Fishin Mission.

We were up early to get a last chance in the derby—and there were still about twenty in town to contend! It was only after Matt nailed his 6 lb 12 oz'er that we found out the anonymous fisherman was Smilin' Jim—word on the street was that he was afraid we'd open a can of WHOOP-ASS on him if he won again! He was right—we would have! Full DERBY REPORT on Page 2. We took the celebration to Rhino's with Jason behind the



Jason sets up the Bullmeisters for a toast in honor of “Wild Bill” Price—we'll miss him!

bar—did the pic's, a DVD of the 9th Annual Rhino's Wide Open, and some dirt as the finale! Smilin' did his Commish of Golf thing as usual, picking the teams for the Satan's Day Massacre. Before Rhino's opened to the public, we then took things back to camp—for chili (Matt) Brats (Pat) and Chicken (HFTB) with rice, salad and of course—cocktails! But not before Jason Webb said “I'll organize a Pool Tournament for next year” - yeah, right!

**Tuesday June 6th:** Full RHINO'S WIDE OPEN REPORT on Page 3.

**Wednesday June 7th:** Breakfast in camp and everyone still in town came by. Lot's of folks left, including OD headin' for Idaho! Went to the LOG for fishing, stopped by Café after cleaning two limits (Bucks and Sparky) and ran into barkeep who trains chimpanzees, lives in a cabin and studies drugs.....hmmmm. Back to camp



**Rick Gale**

**14th Annual—1987**

**7 lb 7.5 oz Brown Bomber**

**It's been 20 years and the record still holds! Is this the year someone breaks this long standing record?**

for filets (HFTB) trout, taters, and salad—and ...uh...more cocktails!

**Thursday June 8th:** Fishin' at the Res (warm weather's making the algae rise) and the fishin is slow but the weather is fabulous! Got back to camp for lunch—and HFTB was already packed. Ranger Chuck shows up and the Mayor comes in from Lee Vining—so it's back to Rhino's for Game 1 Finals—Dallas wins! We dine at Rhino's with JR and Gordo as things are winding down.

**Friday June 9th:** Breakfast for 4 at the Café, then it's time to break camp, and Bucks/Sparky head for the LOG to fish, Ranger Chuck heads to Marklieville, HFTB heads to Oregon for Eric's graduation. Sparky/Bucks refuse to give in-head for WRL and then Rhino's for final night!

**Saturday June 10th:** After breakfast with JR, it's time to leave—to head home, and start planning for the 34th!!!!