

THE 10th
ANNUAL



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 cliché "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.

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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!!!



Handwritten initials

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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, I'd be willing to pay as much as:

- 0-
 \$10.
 \$20
 give ya a marker for actual cost

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.

NAME:

1983

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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