

# THE FISHIN' MISSION JOURNAL.

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"....I tried it once and I didn't like it, but I didn't inhale."

-Bill Clinton, 1992

(discussing fishin'?)

## 18TH ANNUAL WAS HUGE SUCCESS!!!

Don't know if it's Global Warming or Lady Luck, but the weather on the last couple of Missions has been outstanding! The 18th Annual was no exception!! Although we had snow on Thursday, most attendees had left by then so they only felt the sunshine, the blue skies, and the trout fever!

Attendance was up, better than the doldrums of the 17th Annual with it's rather miniscule attendance. We did manage to give away (or at least sell at the right price) 55 shirts and 75 cooler cups.....the sign of a good turnout. We had a Group Dinner at BUMCO on Sunday night, and 25 folks turned out for that event! Not bad for a group of social misfits! Thanks to BUMCO for puttin' up with us - they may let us come back!! Only one person had a good reason not to attend the dinner.....right BT? But what about Fast Eddy and Woody? Where were they? We really want to know...NOT!

We really did some hard fishin' last year! Didn't even take time out to play 'shoes. That saved this reporter some BIG dust! The "Young Eagles", with attendance coordinated by CR and OB, made a good showing last year. They managed eleven guys.....no York, no BEV, and no guts to sing the Glendora alma mater with the old guys.... but they do promise to push us again this year.....unless CR wimps because of his move to Arizona! The weather was so good that on Wednesday we played some B-Ball up at camp! The old guys were runnin' and gunnin' like they were 20 again.... and we have "action" pictures to prove it!!

There were some new faces: Terry "Bade" Bader (another G-Dora youngster) made the trip with LTR and says he'll be back; Tim "Stubby" Webster came up with the Mayor and since they both live about a block from Ken's, they'll be back; Sperm brought along Don "Juan" Cheesman (probably because of his airplane) and LTR and T both brought the next generation...their boys.

There were also some no shows: The "Brady Bunch" did commit, then they forgot to show again (see the Special Report on Page 2). We missed Wailin' and Wayne; we missed Cartier, Silver Bullet, Big Al, Mountain Man, and Joe Bueno; and another real surprise.....NOT, that Boone didn't show.

The fishin' was pretty good (see the Special Report on the next page) and to sum up the trip in one word - EXCELLENT!

### SPERM WINS AWARD !!

With a headline like that, I bet your Momma even reads this issue!!

The fishin' was pretty damn good last year! When you couple it with the great weather, the fishin' was god-damn good!! Lot's of 'bows were taken, from the Reservoir, Upper and Lower Twins, and some secret spots that people just don't want to talk about.

The browns in the Reservoir continue to grow, and this year may be a good one (see Special Report on 19th Annual) to start taking some good-sized browns again, as long as we can keep more water coming into the Reservoir than the Nevada folks want to take out. Send your money to CalTrout to help guarantee that's the case!!

The derby had what was the most exciting "weigh-in" finish ever!! On Saturday, T picked up a nice 2lb 3oz 'bow which looked like it might hold. Since we had a good turnout there was \$125 in the kitty so people were still out on Sunday morning trying to beat T's catch. At around 11:00AM on Sunday, CR came in with a 2lb 3oz 'bow for a tie!! These guys were sitting around spending their money when Sperm rolled in, just before the 12:00PM whistle - with a 2lb 8oz 'bow to take the prize!!

Sperm had an early flight out of the Bridgeport Air Terminal with Juan and Smilin' Jim, so he grabbed his money, AND some really nice Courtland Fly Fishing gear [THANKS AGAIN TO RICK ROCKEL AT KEN'S FOR TAKING CARE OF US] and split!! What's wrong with this picture?? First of all, Sperm left without buying the traditional round of scoops for his buddies with his winnings, and we'll all remind him of that this year. Second of all, he forgot his prize winning trout, which Walkbucks was FORCED to take home at the end of the trip and subsequently drop on his Weber for one damn fine meal!!! Better luck this year Sperm!!

### BRADY BUNCH BANNED!!

In a swift move to maintain the integrity of the Fishin' Mission, the Fishin' Mission Commission voted unanimously to enforce a long standing, but unwritten, rule. This action resulted in the bannishment of the heretofore named "Brady Bunch", which includes Deits, Speed Limit, and Moondoggie, who is guilty by association. It is required by unwritten bylaw that we SHUN them.

In an exclusive interview with Walkbucks, the Fishin' Mission Commissioner, he said, "they [the Brady Bunch] have shown a consistent lack of attendance and overall commitment which required this rather strict enforcement of the bylaws." When asked about reinstatement, Walkbucks could only shake his head and say, "it's really up to them. If they [the Brady Bunch] choose to recommit themselves to the cause and attend the 19th Annual...reinstatement is an option I will consider."

19TH ANNUAL PROMISES TO BUST BALLS!!!

Well....this is where the Commish would typically start begging you to attend the 19th Annual. He would start talking about your independence, and accuse you of lacking personal strength if you do not attend. Words like wimp, sissy, slack-jawed little twinkies, and wuss come to mind. The easy and obvious sexual remarks about sheep, gerbils, or rosie and her five sisters come to mind. All with good intentions of motivating you to action.....to make the commitment!

But not this year! No way, no how, because the Commish now understands that intimidation harbors anger, and anger manifests itself in many unpredicable ways! You are all but shell-shocked and battle-scarred survivors of the worst of wars....the gender wars. The patriarchal system which sheltered you for so long has been under massive attack from feminists, politicians, and even social workers. You are now compelled to answer for behavior that seemed only "slightly" outside the norm.... behavior that is disturbingly familiar to us all!!

This is the year for the Emergence of the New Man, a time to thoughtfully consider your needs, but reflect on how the fulfillment of those needs might impact the people around you that you care so much about. Your universe is so much larger than an annual opportunity to relax with old friends and fish in the cool blue waters of the high sierra. How can you allow yourself a few days of personal pleasure when there is so much to be done? And life is so short? It is time to become the sensitive man that women have been patiently anticipating. Cast off your hesitations and be one with your responsibilities.....

Wait just a god-damn minute!! Are you buying this crap? Wipe those tears you scum-bags!! What the hell makes you think that after 19 years that we should change our tactics? No way, no how....we always have and always will use all the appropriate tactics to motivate attendance. We would use pictures, recorded messages, hear-say, articles from the Enquirer, hell...we'd even use a Coke can from your office if it would work!!

THE 19TH ANNUAL FISHIN' MISSION WILL BE FROM MAY 29TH TO JUNE 7TH!!

Mark your calendar...demand vacation...inform your spouse...and BE THERE!

Rick Gale has already committed, saying "I'm coming again next year, don't even bother sending me the mail." Sure hope he doesn't wimp because of a trip he planned to Laughlin the weekend of June 6th!!

Also received direct commitments from Country Joe, Deits (yeah, right) and Lewd. Indirect commitments from Woody, Fast Eddy, OD (yikes...the Topsy Twins will be together for the first time since the 15th) and others.....what about you??

THE 19TH ANNUAL FISHIN' MISSION WILL BE FROM MAY 29TH TO JUNE 7TH!!

What about Bubba? And Boone (yeah, right) and Wayne and Wailin'? What about Cartier, Silver Bullet, Mighty Joe (yeah, right) and Bonfire?

JUST DO IT!!!!

OTHER NEWS THAT'S NOT-SO-FIT TO PRINT:

There was a three-way tie in the "Melanoma Finals" at the 18th Annual, when Country Joe, Woody, and Fast Eddy spent a hard nine hours on the Reservoir last year. With the completion of the skin grafts in February it appears they're almost like new!

When asked why the spouses of the Fishin' Mission attendees never plan some type of outing in conjunction with the Fishin' Mission, Walkbucks replied - "Chicks Can't Organize!!".

In perhaps the weakest move ever, when LTR caught a Hotel room on Sunday night last year, he said "I did it because of Spanky". All you can say to that kind of excuse is "You've got to stand for something...or you'll fall for anything!!"

There is an article in the recent issue of the Enquirer (and our inquiring minds want to know) about a recently discovered Thespian from Glendora. It appears that our own OB has "tripped the lights fantastic" and in a recent play was even said to have a singing and dancing part. Yikes!! The thought of that should make us all say...THUMBS UP!!

The Mayor recently moved to an undisclosed location in Nevada which provides him some advantage in attending the Mission. This reporter has learned however, that since the Mayor put sheep on his land, he hasn't even left for a newspaper!!

In retaliation for the HOAX put upon Walkbucks by Red last year regarding Red's purported \$100,000 victory when Duke won, Walkbucks went out and put \$100 down last July that Duke would repeat [odds were 225 to 1] in 1992.

Would you rather have a clear picture of something that is not happening, or a picture of something that is clearly not happening?

If you have any pictures from ANY of the the previous Fishin' Missions, please date them and send them in now. We will update the Photo Album upon receipt. Be a part of history!!

If we've left anyone off this list, send the Fishin' Mission Commission the right address, and send whomever we left off the list a photocopy of the newsletter!!

YOU MAY NOT RECEIVE ANY FURTHER WARNING!

DON'T MAKE EXCUSES! JUST TAKE ACTION!!

SEE YOU THERE.....OR WHO CARES?



The average fish caught on the average fishing trip averages \$297.58 a pound.