

THE FISHIN' MISSION JOURNAL.

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*** Western Edition ***

May 1, 1993

Question: Do know when a fisherman is lying?
Answer: Whenever his lips are movin' !

20TH ANNUAL RIGHT AROUND THE CORNER !!

Time flies when you're waitin' to have some fun! As this, the SECOND newsletter this year, goes to press we only have slightly over one month to make the single most important commitment in our lives - to attend the 20th Annual Fishin Mission Extravaganza !!

This reporter can't speak for each of you readers out there (big assumption that someone doesn't have to read this TO YOU) but I've been too damn focussed on making a living lately!! I'm tired of hearing that the economy is in the dumper, that tax and spend policies won't grow the economy, that the Laker's backed into the playoffs, that Volkswagens are STILL not classics, and that aging Baby Boomers are NOT DECISIVE!!

You each have an individual opportunity to refute one or more of the above axioms! BE DECISIVE - Say YES to the 20th Annual !! You'll have a blast! You'll see old (and I really mean "old") friends and even meet some new ones. I'm as sure of it as I am that David Koresh burned in Waco!

Let me just get a little nostalgic for a moment. This Fishin Mission started twenty years ago with four attendees - and has grown to a mailing list of eighty-two and an average attendance over the last five years of thirty-eight! We must be doing something right! Before putting this newsletter together I took a few minutes to review past newsletters, the photo album, and of course my personal file of "dirt" in order to put me in the mood! I'm pumped!! I'm ready!! I'm going!! ARE YOU?

Back in November I handed out personal assignments to encourage attendance, and I've been following up on the phone - status reports on "alleged attendance" can be found in the ROLL CALL later in this newsletter.

As Steven Tyler from Aerosmith would say, "You have to grab hold. Sometimes it's your crotch, sometimes it's reality!" So dammit - grab something and make the commitment!

Now in case you were planning on using the old "I wasn't sure about the dates" excuse.....

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THE 20TH ANNUAL FISHIN MISSION WILL COMMENCE ON FRIDAY JUNE 4TH AND
CONTINUE THROUGH SUNDAY JUNE 13TH - FOR THOSE WITH HUGE CAJONES !!!
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"HELL" IT'S IN THE CARDS

It's been about twenty years since the Carm-Boy composed a poem which pays homage to one of the major activities during mission time [other than fishin' of course!]. I am reprinting with his permission:

In these times of high inflation,
We still take time for relaxation.
Marathon games of Blood & Guts poker,
praying hard for an Ace and Joker.

Bring a sixer and cigarettes,
Two decks of cards and a book of checks.
Pull out the wad, four ones and a five,
And hope like hell that you'll survive.

You start out small, nickels and dimes,
Gettin' warmed up, feelin' out some minds.
Five card draw and seven card stud,
Not quite ready for the real blood.

The tension builds, and the dealer talks,
It's Blood & Guts guys - for four big knocks!
Throw out your antie, a two dollar burn,
Start countin' the money you're about to earn.

One knock here, two knocks there,
Your hands start sweatin' as you squirm in your chair.
Six buck burn, it's three card high,
Your two big nines just might get by.

They let you know it's around to you,
You gotta decide if the nines will do.
But you've been there before and felt the pain,
It's a very fine line between safe and insane.

Now the burns up to twelve, you're sitting on trips,
Your cigarette quivers between your lips.
Fingers twitch and blood starts to rush,
You'd feel a lot better with a big black flush!

But what the hell, this is why you came,
And isn't Guts the name of the game?
So you throw'em out there and close your eyes,
And four guys in a row cut you down to size!

Then you try not to listen to all the big talkers,
While you slowly dole out four very large markers.
But you can't always be the Big Big winner,
At the devil's game, REPENT YOU SINNER!

ROLL CALL SUGGESTS STRONG ATTENDANCE

As mentioned earlier, work is underway to stimulate commitments to attend. The editor will publish one more time, on or around May 22nd, so if you want to update your status or that of others assigned to you, please call Mission Headquarters prior to May 22nd in order to get published...

As far back as Thanksgiving, when Moondoggie was pushed by Here for the Beer, he was heard to say "looks like I have no choice but to attend". In a conversation on 3/22/93 with Walkbucks and Deits, Moondoggie again said "you know I'll be there". [CR/LTR - he's still your assignment]

During that same Thanksgiving period, CR, OB, Pukie, and Dago were meeting to quietly plan their attendance. [Editor's Note: Pukie, you still owe me a new axe]

On 3/11/93 Chinny confirmed that Mighty Joe would be making the trip over from the islands to attend this one. Great news - but what about YOU Chinny? [OD, Chinny is still your assignment]

On 3/12/93, Walkbucks confirmed (for the second time) that Carm-Boy was coming back! Last spotted on the 6th - this would be a great day in fishin! Good job on your assignment Country!

On the same day (must have been slow at work) in a conversation with CR, it was confirmed that Dave Covert and Omar would be there - and be bringing Need a Ride, who was last sighted on about the 6th! Good job on your assignment Lewd! [But you still have Lopes, Silver Bullet, Milano and Bueno to account for!]

On 4/21/93 I received a personal commitment from Fast Eddy [you still have Bubba as your assignment] Woody, Country, and Holds the Record - but get this...Fast Eddy tells me there is some religious conference going on at Mono Village and he had to book in at Doc and Als'! Why not just have Hank and Ray [932-7740] spot you a trailer somewhere between 42 and 44 D?

Talked to Bucket on 5/1/93, who confirmed his attendance and that of BT, but said he was still working on his assignment of Doyle and Chuckie. He said Hands would be in town this weekend, and he would get his confirmation, and check up on his assignments - Deits, Roots and Speed Limit! When I confirmed that Here for the Beer and Oregonism were attending, he said "Oh Gawd - are we gonna fish or debate?"

Talked to BT directly on 5/1/93, and he said he's even had arthroscopies on his knee - and fly-fishin' lessons in Montana to prepare for the derby!

The only "no-show" I've heard about is T, who apparently has a daughter graduating from something? This smells of Moondoggie's incessant birthday party requirements, but T - is she graduating ALL WEEK?

Look for some new guys too: Sunil Mohan [sponsored by Holds the Record] Sauce Me [sponsored by Walkbucks] and perhaps another Oregonian - Lynn Baack. They may bring friends also.

Need to hear from Red, Lewd, CR [for the rest of the G-Dora boys] Bonfire, Boone [right] Carver, and Sperm!! CALL HEADQUARTERS NOW!!

BITS AND PIECES TO HELP YOU ALONG:

Ken Sporting Goods Reports!

Called on Sunday 5/2/93 for a report. Rick was taking the day off but Tom Geiser said the waters been about 37-39 degrees which made the opener a little slow, but it's warmin' up, and "by the time you guys get here the Virginia's will be open, the water will be warmer, the camp will be open, and the fish'll be jumpin' in your nets!"

Erma Bombeck on Fishing?

Couldn't help but notice Erma, in a recent column, discussing fishing. She mentioned, comparing "A River Runs Through It" to "A Field of Dreams" that if you show them a stream filled with slippery rocks and a place to get their rear ends wet, they will come.

Her father was a fisherman, and she was 15 years old before she realized her name wasn't "Shhh"! Her husband gave her a fishing license on their first anniversary. She says women resent the fact that men have a harmonious relationship with something they don't understand?

Mono County Safest Place to Be!

If you need more justification to make your commitment, you should know that in a recent California State Report, Mono County was determined to have the lowest death rate [284 per 100,000] in the entire state! At your age, this stat should count - Be there!

Rhino's Bar and Grill?

It seems that Jim Reid has made some changes to what we knew as BUMCO. In addition to the name change, he's expanded the bar [30 footer], knocked down some walls to open things up, added TV's, and even said he plans "live" entertainment on Saturday night June 5th! Bring your bucks, cuz the dice cups will be down!

Commemorative Coffee Cups and Pins!

Although there was talk of a "huge" commemorative for the 20th Annual, due to economic conditions, lack of time, and overall lack of support - we will be proud to provide 20th Annual Commemorative Coffee Cups and Pins. You will have to attend to obtain the Pin! No restrictions on the coffee cups - first come first served.

Bodie At Center of Debate!

Even in the Bay Area we read about the ongoing dispute between environmentalists and the Bodie Consolidated Mining Company, which wants to open the hills around Bodie to mining again. What's at stake is the slow rebuilding of a historic site which draws 200,000 visitors a year or the accelerated demise by man's actions.



"I'm having trouble making a commitment to attend the 20th Annual Fishin' Mission"