

THE FISHIN' MISSION JOURNAL

The Walkbucks Company, Inc., All Rights Reserved

Vol. 27 No. 1

*** Western Edition ***

December 1, 1999

Inside this Journal

2 Chron File

Before the notes are stale, read about the 26th!

3 Nicknames/Quotes

Who worked the hardest to "earn" a new nickname? And what about the "sound bytes"?

Golf Stats !!

Read about the winners !!

4 What about the 27th?

Be there to "make history"!!

Fundraiser Success !!

Leukemia Society receives donation!

BOOK THE 27TH NOW !!

I know, I know, as you hold in your hands this Journal (nothing else I trust) dated in December of 1999 regarding the 27th Annual Fishin' Mission you are confused! Is this late? Is it early? Is it the same as the last one? Relax, everything is okay! It just seemed appropriate this year (especially with the peer pressure that would come down since the editor committed to this edition after mass consumption of MGD's at Rhino's) to publish early! We should be reminded of the Journal that was published ten years ago for the 16th:

Motivation: an inner drive, impulse, intention, that causes a person to do something.

Tradition: the handing down orally of stories, beliefs, and customs from generation to generation.

Comaraderie: loyalty and warm friendly feeling among comrades.

Prioritize: to arrange in order of priority.

Commitment: a pledge or promise to do something.

Make plans now! The 27th will be the first of the new millenium:

Friday June 2nd through Sunday June 10th!

Y2K IS A REAL (REEL?) CHALLENGE !!

We had the opportunity on the 26th to once again discuss the possible ramifications of Y2K, and The Commish, in an all-out self-sacrifice decided that a Journal **BEFORE** the pending Y2K disaster would be appropriate!! This could be the last issue - a real collectors item - so save it!

FISHIN' DERBY ENDS UP A ONE MAN SHOW !!

The weather was da bomb, and with blue skies casting a somber tone on the pine trees and the sun spilling onto the Matterhorn Peaks, the Derby was ON!! Thursday, typically the day for early arrivals and the first test of luck, was a bust! No LTR, no T, no CR -

therefore, no action! On Friday lot's of folks arrived and, after a brief (or longer) kickoff meeting at Rhino's, moved on to the Res or the Twins to drop a line. Still a bust! Fishin' was "spotty" (allegedly like OD's drawers) and nothin' over 2 lbs had been logged. Rumors started to fly about the first "rollover" since the 16th, when Smilin' Jim wouldn't bring his 1lb 8oz'er up front to win the derby. But Chunks, with a solid 1lb 9oz'er in hand said *bullshit, I'll take the money with this big fish!* That made most restless, and there was a mad dash to catch *something!*

(con't on page 3)

26TH WAS WELL ATTENDED !!

Keeping track of attendance is for grade school teachers, but it is always interesting to see who does and doesn't show up. Forty-one (41) guys showed for the 26th! We missed some folks, but also had several new rooks who we hope will return. To the editors knowledge, nobody showed on Thursday this year. LTR, T, and CR were no-shows and the BofA clan seemed to be trapped in Gardnerville at the Carson Valley Inn. On Friday however, we had a plethora of folks coming into town....at noon the Mayor, Smilin' Jim, Hands, and Walkbucks met "spontaneously" at the Burger Barn (parking was full at Rhino's?); BT, Oregonism, OD, Lewd, Sparky, and Morgasm showed; Here for the Beer reported

(con't on Page 3)

CHRONOLOGY - HOW IT HAPPENED!

For those who weren't able to be there, we'll do "a little ditty" about the 26th:

Thursday, June 3rd:

So.....the Commish is driving in from Arizona (hate that out-of-state license bullshit) and he is haunted by the still waters - knowing that LTR, T, and CR will be "no-shows" and the traditional Thursday kickoff will not happen. There were rumors that the BofA crew was in transit - but smart money said they would be deferred in Gardnerville at the Carson Valley Inn - so not a line was wet on Thursday.

Friday, June 4th:

This is typically the day to "meet and greet" - lot's of folks coming in-connecting at Rhino's and getting organized The merchandise was already moving - The Commish was delivering the 25th Commemorative Pins and Hands was already on the guys for the 26th Annual hats! Free enterprise at it's best! Smilin' Jim was already lobbying against his potential nickname change to Zena and several people we're trying to explain to Bob Chilson (Backwards?) that the logo goes "on the back". Informal poll showed about half of attendees at Twin Lakes and half at Doc'n'Als.

Saturday, June 5th:

The fishing was slow so by noon most were back at Rhino's for the running at Belmont. Nine guys each kicked \$20 for a pool - BT wins \$90 with Lemon Drop Kid and Chunks, OD, and Hands get a piece of the action too!

Everybody went back out fishing (even walked from Game 3 -Knicks won) to see if it would pick up - it didn't!

At Country's invitation, we all rolled over to Doc'n'Als - where Mike hosted a great BBQ for 32 of us! Rib-eyes, NY Strips, Salmon, Duck, and even some "ranch fresh" Rocky Mountain Oysters for the bold! Stiffy (Inspector Gadget?) fired up his gas-powered blender for Margi's and kicked his wok into gear for "stir fry" - finished with cigars and then we got some shit from the manager at Doc's to quiet down! Life is good! **Thanks Country, it was a great night!**

Sunday, June 6th:

Fishin' was "thin" (like Walkbucks used to be) to say the least and the only other thing Saturday - a nice quiet card game with Lewd and OD as hosts - we played until 3:00AM and had Here For The Beer (Malibu Man?) as background music all night! Walkbucks, in perhaps the first ever "big-time bluff" caught Smilin' Jim in a pic'em/chose'em game - and got him to back off a winning hand! Now that's news!

Monday, June 7th:

Some folks had to leave early - BT was out, Hands had a court thing in Mammoth, Fast Eddy and Sunil bailed - everyone else was out fishing!

Another pretty big group bailed after the 12:00 Noon Big Fish Award! (see "Derby") We lost most of the BofA crew but 20 of us managed our way over to Rhino's for a private lunch that lasted pretty much the rest of the day!

We gathered at 44D for a BBQ that night and thoughts started to shift from fishin' to golf!

Tuesday, June 8th:

This day was again set aside for the Third Annual Golf n'Beer Tournament. (Look on Page 4 for the details)

We did manage to end up back at Rhino's after golf and hook up with

those who chose to fish. Being a flexible group, we changed from golf n'beer to pool n'beer - Bob/Ernie (Scratch?) Lewd/OD, and Walkbucks/Sparky were the teams, and Ernie couldn't keep the white ball out of the pockets! We continued to remind Backwards Bob that "the logo goes on the back" - and he still complained the shirt did not come with instructions.

Wednesday, June 9th:

With Backwards, Scratch, and Outtahere leaving early - Lewd, OD, Sparky, Walkbucks, Morgie, HFTB, Professor, and Oregonism had a late breakfast buffet in camp!

Some left for the 11:30 bite (?) but it was so slow that an informal "longest drive" contest ensued out at the Res - The Professor, who showed up too late for the golf tournament - displayed prowess off the tee - launching the pill even farther than Sparky could launch a tater!

Back to Rhino's for Game 5 (Knicks go up 3-2) and a little dinner!

Thursday, June 10th:

With Oregonism, Lewd, and OD departing - we are down to five. Breakfast at Hay Street, relaxin' day fishin', and dinner in camp - brats, tri-tip, filets, great cabernet, finished with cigars dipped in Sambuca - killer night!

Friday, June 10th:

The "weekers" depart ...HFTB to Oregon, Walkbucks and Sparky to Tahoe, Morgie to Idaho, and the Professor heads south!

As we are heading out of town, saddened by the inevitable end to yet another Mission, Rick Rockel says "they're killing them on the Res"!!

Thanks alot Rick.....next year buddynext year!!

26TH ATTENDANCE

(from page 1)

in with rookie Glen Malby in tow; Omar, his son Kyle, and Ryan and Bryan made it; Marko checked in with rookie Victor Villavicencio; Stiffy made it with rookie Mike Francis; Chinny was back - and brought his son Jeff as a rookie; Ottahere was back from Oregon; Stubby and his son Chris showed up; The BofA crew - Country, Woody, Fast Eddy, Chunks, Tripper, GQ, Judge Ito (from Hawaii) Mike Colosuonno and his rookie brother Mark with other rookies like Vince Barella, John Maile, and Craig Gass all showed up! Scratch, Backwards, and Red made it (after Red's ATV incident) and the Professor made it - albeit late on Tuesday! New record for "the latest to arrive".

Sadly we missed LTR, T, CR, Wild Bill, Deal'em, Bonfire, Cotton, Sperm, Evil Eye, Baack, Lost Boy, Slomax, Billy Bob and others. Hope you'll be back on the 27th!

NICKNAMES and QUOTES - WHAT'S IT WORTH TO YOU?

Well let's see...as nicknames go.....Stiffy became Inspector Gadget (might hold) Polacki became Scratch (definite) Here for the Beer became Malibu Man (might hold depending on what he's drinkin' on the 27th) new guy Glen Malby became Goodwrench (definite) Slo-oil became Backwards Bob (depends on how he wears his t-shirts on the 27th) and Sunil earns GQ (definite). There are suggestions for new guys like Romans 8, Two Dogs Fucking, Mr. Clean, and Creek Boy...and as soon as someone explains their origin, they might stick.

And with regards to quotes...when Country first saw the 26th's \$15 hats he said "are the profits going to United Way?" The Professor was speaking to health when he quickly named the four food groups "fat, lard, oil, and grease!" When Chunks was teaching some of the rookies about holding their pole he was heard to say "you can put it down sometimes - it's not like masturbation!" According to Lewd "the fishin's great, the catchin' sucks!" While at the Golf n' Beer Tournament, Walkbucks was heard to say "we caught as many fish today as we did yesterday!" Someone was overheard talking about Slo Gin and said "it's great when you need to loosen up them pink parts!"

FISHING DERBY

(from page 1)

On Saturday it didn't get much better. Apparently a long streak of warm days had brought the algae growth up on the Res early - not only was the fishin' as slow as the hot water flow in the camp showers, but the algae made it awfully challenging for the rookies.

In any event, on Saturday morning we had twenty guys strung around the Res (and in boats on the Res) and the take was pitiful. The action was as bad as my last trip to the craps table.

Most decided they were on vacation "and didn't have to take this shit" so they headed for Rhino's.

As the sun came up Sunday morning - there was a quick revelation that unless someone got a hot hand - Chunks would take the derby with his 1lb 9oz'er and that was just NOT going to happen. Backwards Bob brought in a 2 lb 13 oz'er from the Upper Twin while the rest of the guys scrambled. Then Backwards Bob shifted to the

Res where late in the afternoon he yanked on a 4lb 1.5oz 'bow! In other action, Judge Ito picked up a 2lb'er at the Upper Twin but nobody else was in the neighborhood!

Monday the wind was up, but everyone was out until the bell. Sparky picked up a nice 3lb 'bow at the Res.....but as the bell rang noon in the City Hall tower...it was **Backwards Bob who had the last laugh!** Everyone turned their t-shirts around in his honor - not!

Thanks to Rick Rockel at Ken's for the Orvis Waders, sweatshirt, t-shirt, and hat. And in a classy move from the guy who wears his shirts backwards - he gave the t-shirt and hat to Sparky for 2nd Place. Then we proceeded to Rhino's and let him spend every last dime of his prize money. What a guy!

(Editor's Note: Backwards Bob was the hot hand - he caught another 3lb 12oz'er on Tuesday while the rest of us were golfing!)

3rd Annual Golf Tournament a success!!

Before we report the results of the 3rd Annual Golf n' Beer Tournament, we need to go back to the 25th and report more...the facts have only recently been made available:

We had four-foursomes on the 25th and **The Professor did a great job** of distributing the players such that there were only five strokes between first and last place.

- 1st Place (69) Slomax, Cotton, Baack, and Morgie
- 2nd Place (70) Ottahere, Bonfire, JR, Walkbucks
- 3rd Place (73) Professor, Jason, Sparky, Oregonism

4th Place (74) Marko, Evil Eye,
OD, Lewd

So, with the 2nd Annual behind us,
what about the 3rd Annual? Read
on, dude!

The weather was great, and
although we missed JR and Jason
(work commitments and all) and
the Professor was not going to be
there - we had new heroes step
forward! **Smilin' Jim volun-
teered to run the game** - and
quickly set forth to collect money
and establish teams. We only had
nine guys this year (three
three-somes) but it was a great day
indeed! With ice chests full of beer,
we were determined to "let the
games begin!"

With \$90 in prize money (the
braggin' rights were worth far
more) \$60 for the winning
three-some and \$10 each for three
closest to the pin contests, the
results were:

**1st Place (73) Walkbucks, Lewd,
Outtahere**

2nd Place (75) Sparky, Morgie, OD

3rd Place (77) Smilin' Jim, Hands,
Oregonism

Closest to Pin OD (2) Sparky (1)

It was a fine day indeed! Morgie
tried to be on the winning team
three years running (and even
went "end-to-end" on 17) but was
denied! Walkbucks put on a putting
clinic - but had trouble off the tee!
All had fun!

And without HFTB as our
videographer (battery problems)
I'm sure the stories will be
embellished by next year!

Fishin' Mission Fundraiser!

We took our first stab at using this
group to raise funds for a good
cause, by **supporting Kathie
Reid (JR's little sister)** and her

team in their 100 mile bike ride for
the Leukemia Society!

We only had time to contact the
Fishin' Mission attendees with
email - but as this newsletter goes
to print we raised over \$600 and
checks are still in the mail. Thanks
to HFTB, Chinny, BT, Marko, Lost
Boy, OD, Fast Eddy, Scratch, CR,
Walkbucks, Red, Sparky, Stiffy,
Les, Outtahere, and Lewd!

Next time we'll be more organized
and ask ya'll for money - but it's a
nice start.

Thanks for the memories!

There are always nice things being
done by individuals to make the
Fishin' Mission enjoyable for
everyone:

Country - for hosting the fine BBQ!

Smilin' Jim - for takin' on the golf
tourney this year!

Outtahere - for bringing enough
eggs from his chicken coop to feed
Bridgeport!

Professor - the night vision goggles
were a kick!

Hands - for takin' care of the
momento this year - fine hats!

Mayor - for updating the trophy at
Rhino's with our '98 and '99
winners plaques!

We hope we haven't forgotten
anyone - and if so let me know.
Since this newsletter is in
December, it won't be the last!
Plenty of time for recognition.

Any Journalists Out There?

The editor is always looking for
cub-reporters, writers who have an
issue and need a forum. The
Journal could be the place. If you
write it, I'll print it! Just email to
the Commish before the next
edition!

SO.....WHAT ABOUT THE 27TH??

Have you scheduled your time yet?
Have you okayed your vacation
with the boss? The 27th will just be
a continuation of the tradition.....
and you can be a part of it or NOT!

I'll bet there's not a one of you
(even if you haven't been for
awhile) who go through the year
without talking about the Fishin'
Mission to someone?? Have you
ever talked to ANYONE who can
say they are part of a LONGER
tradition?? Doubt it!!

Mark your calendars now.....

**Friday June 2nd until Friday
June 9th!!**

It's a new Millenium and we will
again have the opportunity to do
the "male-bonding" thing! We'll
focus on fishing (right) but all the
regular distractions will be there! I
encourage you to stay through
Wednesday so you can do golf on
Tuesday! We will have some
surprises coming for this year.

As we leave the 1900's let me
para-phrase a few old newsletters:

1978 - Fifth Annual:

"This year the trip promises to be
bigger and better than ever."

1983 - Tenth Annual

"the 10th promises to be extra
special...maybe even mega-
awesome"

1988 - Fifteenth Annual

"a new logo is unveiled to celebrate
15 years"

1993 - Twentieth Annual

"it seems Jim Reid has made some
changes to what we knew as
BUMCO"

Just be there and you too can make
history!!