



# THE FISHIN' INSIDER

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My how time flies when you're havin' fun. I sauntered into Dirty Al's the other day and was shocked by what I saw. Don Childers and his better half Penny had laid siege to the joint along with an advance element of the gray panthers. I should've run when I had the chance but I was parched and they offered to buy so what the hell... I sidled up to the bar. The only reason to bring this up is that for about a decade or so this rag and some lonely beer companies have been sponsoring a monthly shindig called the Old Farts Surf Fishing Tournament, much to the chagrin of the whiting and pompano population. Them two species tend to get hammered by this crowd but so would the mullet if they ever figure out how to get them to bite.

Anyhow, the conversation eventually turned from grand kids and varicose veins to whether or not to once again enrich the County Park bandits with some more surf fishin' fiestas up on north beach. It was an easy call though I'm startin' to get a wee bit curious as to why they won't allow ya to fish Boca Chica, where the entry is free for now until the Shrimp County Commissioners get a multi-billion dollar grant from some entity to put up a guard shack in a dune, but we're getting off the point.

of the monthly Old Farts Surf Fishing Tournament will kick off on Friday, November 21st at 7:00 in the morning.

Registration costs \$5.00 bucks and can be paid at Dirty Al's Bait/Bar&Grill at the south end of the Sea Roach

Marina which will allegedly be open by 6:00 in the morning on tournament day though I'd suggest ya pre-register prior to that date so you're guaranteed an early start. Payout is 50-30-20 for the heaviest fish of each division at a fish fry, also at Dirty Al's, on Saturday, November 22nd at 2:00 in the afternoon, they request that ya bring a covered dish, preferably not containing mullet roe.



Cornbread Red live at the Coral Reef Lounge. You should have been there.

## DOCK TALES

It took some coaxing, it took some cajoling, it took a few brews and the departure of some of the more infamous mavens of the Sandspit but Captain Lee Roy Summerlin finally came out of the closet with his dobero guitar at the Coral Reef Lounge. There were a couple of false starts and a bit of stage fright but once the mood mellowed ol' Cornbread Red hit some pretty good licks on a day unsuitable for fishin' or huntin' for that matter. Though his story tellin' wandered a bit his sweet slide did not. Let's just hope that this wasn't a one shot deal.

As far as fishin' goes, heard tell that Hat Trick did an overnight last week and scored a legal double limit of red snapper in State waters, the average size of the beasts were 12 pounds with a few kingfish as a kicker. That's a lot of filets for this time of year.