



PLEASE NOTE: WE AT THE COASTAL CURRENT ACCEPT NO RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE FOLLOWING NOR CAN WE IMAGINE WHY WE AGREED TO PRINT IT.

BACK TO "BAY" SICS

Luckenbach South- "Woke up in the fetal position with drool on my chin, realized I'd broke down and smoked weed with Willy again". The last line of my favorite country tune, the best ever penned in my opinion, I'll always hoist a cold one to Toby Keith for that tune.

Got a visa from Fearless Leader to make a sojourn to the back woods of Bayview to check out a possible fishin' locale, my ohh my what a sight. The joint's called Harley's and it sits off a dusty back road that hopefully the politically correct ain't discovered yet. Saunter in and there sits an ol' coot of a cabinetmaker I've known for a god awful long time. He and a couple of buds were a pickin' and a grinnin' some Pink Floyd tune I recognized from another life and lookin' hard for anybody that could find their way around the fret board of a mandolin. The brew was cold and the gettin' warm and the surroundings and sounds a time warp back to my lost decade of the seventies. This joint is a serious Ice House frontin' as a country store.



Not sure when the fishin' tournament is nor what critters'll be on the list, but I did see a baby cormorant feedin' on bait so there must be somethin' in the Resaca.

John Nolan got a case of the Gypsy's as a young lad in Georgia. He ran away from home and wound up on a farm in Macon that happened to be owned by Duane and Gregg Allman. This was many more moons ago than he'd care to think about, but the music stuck with him 'cept the mandolin, which he really didn't do too bad of a job on. Buildin' cabinets is his trade but playin' music is his passion. So is cuttin' up with real folks and dotin' on the beautiful Sylvia, his best half. Dogs are welcome and so are horses, goats and any other reasonably well behaved critter with a good sense of humor whether they be legless or up to four legs. The music is formidable cuz he wants the gang to let it all hang out under a spread of stars that one can only find in the country. The setting is truly inspirational. If you wake up with dirt under your fingernails and that sweet morning dew on your face and a sweet woman in your arms, well you've found nirvana or maybe one of the only joints in Deep South Texas with real soul. The hell of it is that they flat out stole the acreage cuz it used to be the ol' town dump, I guess you could say that it sorta, kinda still is, in a resurrected sort of way.

I.B. Funny

NEW DRUGS FOR WOMEN

DAMNITOL- Take two and the rest of the world can go to hell for up to 8 full hours.

ST. MOMMA'SWORT- Plant extract that treats mom's depression by rendering preschoolers unconscious for up to two days.

EMPTYESTROGEN- Suppository that eliminates melancholy and loneliness by reminding of how awful they were as teenagers and how you couldn't wait till they moved out.

PEPTOBIMBO- Liquid silicone drink for single women. Two full cups swallowed before an evening out increases breast size, decreases intelligence and prevents conception.

DUMBEROL- When taken with Peptobimbo, can cause dangerously low IQ, resulting in enjoyment of country music and pickup trucks.



Trash cans, a Bar-B-Q and chairs with posts and water buckets stout enough for a horse. Harley's is open for trade.

FLIPITOR- Increases life expectancy of commuters by controlling road rage and the urge to flip off other drivers.

MENICILLIN- Potent anti-boy-otic for older women. Increases resistance to such lethal lines as, "You make me want to be a better person. Can we get naked now?"

BUYAGRA- Injectable stimulant taken prior to shopping. Increases potency, duration and credit limit of spending spree.

JACKASSPIRIN- Relieves headache caused by a man who can't remember your birthday, anniversary or phone number.

ANTI-TALKSIDENT- A spray carried in a purse or wallet to be used on anyone too eager to share their life stories with total strangers in elevators.

NAGAMET- When administered to a husband, provides the same irritation level as nagging him all weekend, saving the wife the time and trouble of doing it herself.

We welcome your fishin' photos. Drop them by 2600 Padre Boulevard on the Island, or mail them to I.B. Hooked, c/o Coastal Current Weekly, P.O.Box 2429, South Padre Island, Texas 78597. Be sure to include the name of the angler, weight and type of fish, where caught, and name of boat if applicable. Photos with SASE will be returned.