



THE FISHIN' INSIDER

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Gotta love it. I've known Nikki since her days as semi-chief kindergarten guardian at Jake's. For those of ya'll that're new to the area, which seems like more and more, we're talkin' the real early nineties. The only time the Lass fished was on an early version of Wet-N-Wild, which at the time was a real go-fast boat with no comforts, not the 45 Hat that nowadays slogs along at 18 knots in a good sea. She, Beth and Christi were the LKT team for Jimmy and his Payne Dealership Gang. Fortunately for them I can't find some of the old shots I took of them at the weigh dock way back then cuz they were interesting.

Ms. Nick's better half Tom Smith took her to Costa Rica a few weeks ago while on sabbatical from the valley Miller Beer gang to Parismina. That Lass once lined up around twenty Gray Panthers cuz they all insisted on individual tickets after a ladies day out at Jake's and processed them flawlessly, though to their consternation.



I was there when it happened and we're talkin' a line damn near out the door, caught her first Tarpooon and her second and third ad in fintaum. I seen the girl both smoked and stoked over the years but the shots that Tom brought back are

worth this trip cuz they went all the way down there to catch a fish that we catch all the time around the Jetties and in the surf. But we apparently don't have the availability of hammocks in which to relax after tussling with silver kings.

Somebody needs to do something about that. See the pics if they made the page.

The Ol' Fart's Surf Fishin' Mess out of Dirty Al's was just that. 32 folks entered and hit the beach for whiting and pompano between here and the Mansfield cut. No pompano but lots of whiting, and by the way ya'll should tip the Scalawag a l'il better for the fish cleaning service. If ya did he might entice some relatives to make a fish head broth that'd bring tears to your whatever's. Anyhow, the winners were:
1) J.W. Wiggs- 1.16 pounds, notta clue where he's from. 2) Kevin Lescher .98 pounds and ditto for the hometown. 3) Ivan " the terrible " Berry-.94 pounds who's been spottin' good holes around these parts for tooo damn long. Them's the money winners. The next mess'll be December 13 out on north beach, fish fry at the Alamo on the 15th, just ask it's easy to find.



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.