



THE FISHERMAN'S INSIDER

by I.B. Hooked
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Most people don't know that Hellmann's mayonnaise was manufactured in England back in 1912. In fact, the Titanic was carrying 12,000 jars of the condiment scheduled for delivery in Vera Cruz, Mexico which was to be the next port of call for the great ship after its stop in New York. This would've been the largest single shipment of mayo ever delivered to Mexico... but as we know... the great ship did not make it to New York. The ship hit an iceberg and sank... and the cargo was forever lost.

The people of Mexico, who were crazy about mayonnaise and were eagerly awaiting its delivery were disconsolate at the loss. Their anguish was so great that they declared a National Day of Mourning which is still observed to this day. This National Day of Mourning occurs each year on May 5th... and is known...of course... as Sinko De Mayo.

Now on to some other irrelevant stuff. This be May so if you're lookin' to bag a trout for the wall this be the month. Back in 1990 while leasing the Gray Ghost {the name has meaning behind it, but I'll not go in to that now to protect the guilty} I

caught a dozen of the beggars on top waters between 29-29-7/8 inches long. I kept the first one to eat; it sucked so the rest I released. But I didn't ever get that magical two-and-a-half-footer plus long trout and still ain't got the witch. Thoughts on havin' a shot at a mini-sub like this from 'ol salts run the gamut from night fishin' only to live mullet only to only the wee hours as the sun comes up to pitchin' stun grenades at the critters at all hours to poachin' TPWD gillnets.

This advice comes from Bud Rowland, a guy who caught the biggest trout seen around these parts since the days of the Karankawa. He fishes between ten and two in the afternoon when the sun's high so he can see the ladies cruisin' the flats and pitch a fly at 'um. He mainly fishes during the week before the Recreational Navy goes on maneuvers; ditto for me back in 1990. By the way, Bud's lady was over a yard long and weighed 15.6 pounds on a hand held scale that the IGFA certified for record purposes. He released her so she could spawn for the two two footers she had flankin' her when she swam off.



These are eaters; they ranged from 17 inches to 22 inches long, sweet white meat and firm. Congrats to Diane and Veronica on the haul; they fished with the Island Vending Mogul a ways back.

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.