



THE FISHIN' INSIDER

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So here comes spinner Emily as I write this trash. Sittin' on a bar stool ponderin' the event, ol' Doubtin' Thomas sauntered over and slurred somethin' semi-intelligible since he'd been at many other libatin' joints for a while. Over the last couple of decades I've nominated the gent for the position of Sandpit Poet Lauriat to no avail and since we're now overrun by politically correct cottonheads, even though he be one it ain't gonna happen. Tony Morrison perhaps but not a sewer engineer but he did give me a missive on a darnp doily that ought to be shared with ya'll. Call it an ode to Emily:

Hurricane be commin' we should run away.

Hurricane be commin' but not today.

Hurricane be commin' but we at the bar.

Hurricane be commin' but a long way, reel far and the wind she no blowin'.

So we have a drink, tomorrow be time enough to board up, I thinks.

Hurricane be commin' or dats what dey say and

maybe dey right but she don't come today.

Maybe tomorrow maybe next day but I just sit here havin' a drink.

Hurricane be commin' me hope next week.

A young man who ain't exactly young no more was a part of something special. Lupe Sanchez, a native of Port Isabelle, has been a part of the team that cashed at Poco Bueno three times to my knowledge. First time it was aboard Les Alberthal's Windcrest when they hung up the only qualifying blue marlin back in '91. He ended up with a sizeable cut plus a gold and stainless ROLEX that he still proudly wears. The next time was in the mid-90's aboard Sidewinder and David Hockema gave him a good tip.

A few years back he and his wife and daughters got semi-kidnapped and relocated to Port O'Connor to work on the Mechanical Man by Papa Ben Heilker and as a sideline he also joined Victoria Air Conditioning. Lupe has endured the company of that Alpha Male set and managed to teach'um something, I think. They hung up a 700.5 pound blue and took 260 or so grand home for the winnin'

fish. If spinner Emily don't get too frisky they'll be down here for TIFT. A picture of the gang may appear on this page, that's Lupe holdin' her snout.



We welcome your fishin' photos. Drop them by 2600 Padre Boulevard on the Island, or mail them to I.B. Hooked, w/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 B&E will be returned.