

HE FISHIN' INSIDER

real ugly real fast.

by I.B. Hooked Member Outdoor Writers Association of America and The Texas Outdoor Writers Association

CCRPT NO RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE FOLLOWING NOR CAN WE IMAGINE WHY WE AGREED TO PRINT IT.

Welcome TIFTers, this ain't for ya'll it's for general public consumption. Last Saturday evening we were barreling through the Brazos Santiago Pass at the head

of a pack of about ten boats that fished the STBGFC and/or the Mansfield tournament. As we got closer to the bottleneck at the Brownsville Ship Channel we spied

a pleasure boat smack dab in the middle of the channel dead in the water. I figured they were on a flipper watch,

an ugly milky brown so I look over to Mad Moller and tell him I'm gonna take the tourista on the port side, a tight fit but the best bet since the other side of the

Boy, was I wrong. The tide was rippin' out the water

channel at the crossroads was clogged with other flipper watchers. As we closed to within a quarter of a mile of the idiot I guess it dawned on him that he was in a bad spot so he started backing up towards Dolphin Cove

starboard side real close and fired off five blasts of the horn. When we were right on top of him I couldn't believe my eyes. He was in a ski boat with three kiddes sittin' in the bow and mama starin' at us with coke bottle eyes. Twenty feet off his stern was a kid tangled

in ski rope, water skis splayed and his eyes were the size to swirn or ski in the channel.

Oyster Bar. We adjusted course to take him down our

of saucers. As far as I know that was a near miss for the thunderin' herd. I'm glad the dude had the sense to get out of the channel cuz this situation could've gotten

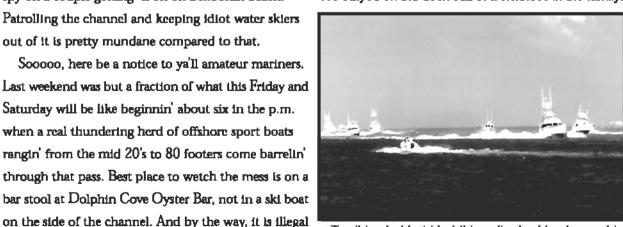
Last I heard the Coastles had wrapped their arms around a new mission, drug and immigrant interdiction. There is better dinero in it and it's a lot sexier to sport camo and face paint and sit up in a dune at a recon outpost up on north beach watchin' for a member of the Baghdad Beach panga fleet to drop off a load or just spy on a couple getting'tt on on a moonlit beach.

out of it is pretty mundane compared to that. Sooooo, here be a notice to ya'll amateur mariners. Last weekend was but a fraction of what this Friday and

Patrolling the channel and keeping idiot water skiers

Saturday will be like beginnin' about six in the p.m. when a real thundering herd of offshore sport boats rangin' from the mid 20's to 80 footers come barrelin' through that pass. Best place to wetch the mess is on a bar stool at Dolphin Cove Oyster Bar, not in a ski boat

A piece of the thundering herd from TIFT 2004. We stayed on the dock cuz of a sickness in the family.



Terrible shot but I bet this sailor had to change his shorts after he got out of herm's wey.

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 2428, 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.