

# THE FISHIN' INSIDER

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Lordy lordy guess who's about to be forty. Mistress Meg aka. Megalshus or Geoff Clifton's better half. She be head of the Coral Reef's screecher club and one fine drink slinger and one of the reasons the Island vending mogul, Str Kobel has a major league grin on his mug these days. She's gonna celebrate the affair this Friday the 21st at Loule's Sunset Bar beginnin' at 9 in the PM to whenever.

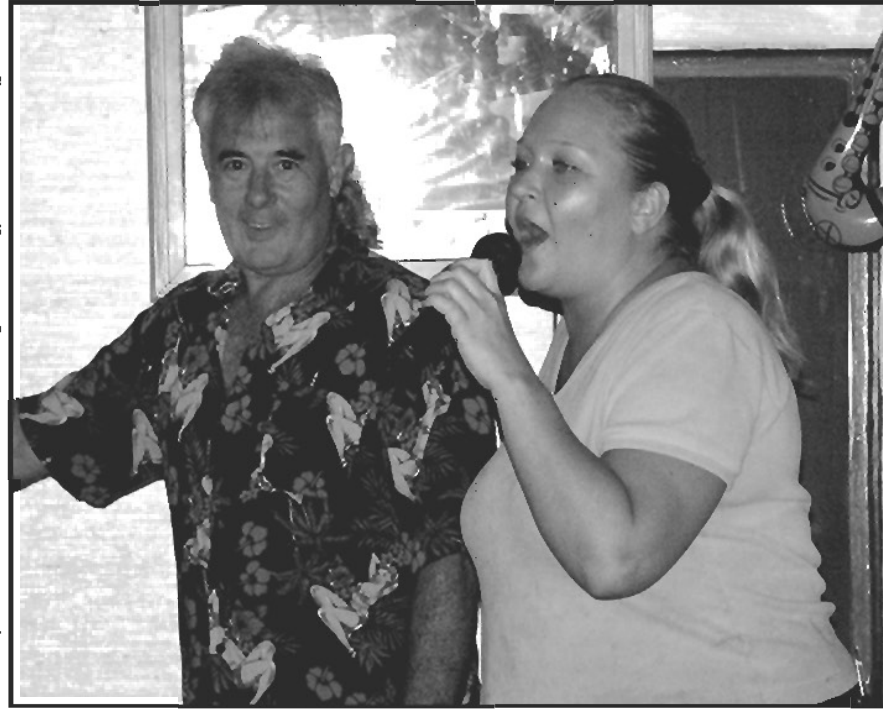
Speakin' of Island characters, the Scalawag has made it back from a work detail in the Big Easy and I tell ya the story he brought with him is scary. What blew his mind was the lack of wildlife to be found in that area, cept for two legged rats that own the area after the sun goes down their ain't no rats, not even sky rats aka seagulls. The smell of death and decay permeates the area, the guy he worked for is a sub of a sub of a sub of a sub that still ain't paid the crew that consisted of four English speakers and twenty Spanish only speakers that lived off chicken, rice and beans in a four bedroom house. He just turned forty and now he knows what

it's like to live in a migrant farm workers camp, it sucks. But for ten bucks an hour plus room and board it still beat the hell out of cleaning fish for sustenance.

The debris field from Katrina/Rita has finally made it to our part of the Gulf of Mexico which should mean FAD's from hell offshore. Those that can afford the fuel are catchin' wahoo, dolphin and tuna out the kzzoo but no reports of billfish being caught. Sooo, if your gonna run offshore keep your eyes peeled cuz there's plenty of garbage floatin' out there to ding a wheel or knock a hole in tha bottom of your ride.

Just got a smoke signal for Uncle Sugar's minions at NOAA fisheries. The public comment period has been extended to

March 1st on the highly migratory species fishery management plan. This is due to Katrina/Rita and the number of hearings cancelled due to the mess. The new calendar of hearings will be published shortly.



Mistress Meg belts out a tune in preparation for her four-ohh my party.

*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.*