



THE FISHIN' INSIDER

by I.B. Hooked

Member Outdoor Writers Association of America and
The Texas Outdoor Writers Association

PLEASE NOTE: WE AT THE COASTAL CURRENT ACCEPT NO RESPONSIBILITY FOR THE FOLLOWING NOR CAN WE IMAGINE WHY WE AGREED TO PRINT IT.

At the risk of outraging a retired seaman in Harlingen, it's that time of year, or hell, that time of the month. The next two Fridays and Saturdays, beware of the Brazos Santiago Pass from around six to seven forty-five in the evening cuz the thundering herd'll be barreling for the weigh dock at Sea Ranch II at Southpoint Marina.

This Friday and Saturday shouldn't be too bad, but next week will be a mess cuz the Texas International Fishing Tournament usually attracts a couple of hundred bluewater boats, ranging in size from the low

twenty's to sixty-footers and they usually arrive at the mouth in packs of twenty or more boats. A very impressive sight especially if you're libatin' at Dolphin Cove Oyster Bar. The Coasties will be in attendance to shoo off them l'il hornet PWCs, but since this is a major ship channel, you sailor men should avoid the area cuz the boats leading the packs will have a hard time powering down for fear of gettin' run over by the guys behind them, the laws of physics being what they are.

Special thanks to Squirt,

the newly minted dirt hustler on the Sandspit. She gave me an invite to the Backyard to catch the Sisters Morales act. It ain't the Backyard west of Austin. It be Troy's backyard off the

boulevard, which also used to be Marion's last Unitarian Church that our retired publisher in paradise could've bought for around a hundred and twenty K back in 93-94. He decided to blow the loot in Corpus instead. Anyhow, Troy Giles and Vern Lewis and Stormy Wall with a l'il help from the Brothers of Debauchery are tryin' to establish the Sandspit as a live music destination for touring acts. It ain't easy and damn sure ain't cheap, but they're givin' it a run mostly by word of mouth. These chicks cooked big time.



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.