

August 2018 Newsletter



This Month's Program



Our speaker for the Wednesday, August 8th will be

Contact: dpgiuliani@aol.com or 323 810-3958 cell

August 2018 President's Message

First and most important, let us take a moment to send condolences, thoughts and prayers to the family of Wil and Luke Fitzpatrick on the sad occasion of the passing of their mother Pamela. She was a wonderful lady and a standout in the Monrovia Community. She always had a smile and warm words for everyone she met. All those who knew her will miss her. It is difficult for me to lose friends but may God Bless and Keep her and watch over the family as they are part of our family and friends. She was a person you were blessed to know and have as a friend!

As I have said in the past, we need to look out for each other. We are not getting any younger and for a lot of us, our health and wellbeing are more important than ever. Call a friend and check in with them. See that they are OK. Take care of yourselves and each other, please.

August marks the official en of our very unusual saltwater season. When Ernie and I were making the schedule for 2018 we tried to get trips on the weekends as that is what I heard from members. Yet I had to reach outside the club to fill some trips. I know making a fishing plan in December/January is very difficult. Plans change, commitments come up and any number of reasons come to pass whereas you/we cannot make a trip. The club will be as accommodating as possible, but I want to make the job of charter master and treasurer as easy as possible for the people who are performing these duties. We took a hit on 2 charters this year, not too bad but by not filling the charters we take away from other areas the money could be spent. I ask every month what you would like to see in the way of charters, what you'd pay to go fish and have attempted to provide a variety of fresh and saltwater options for our members. As we close out the year in the next few months I want to get as clear a picture as possible about the charters you'd like our club to pursue. In opening the floor to any and all suggestions, nothing is out of bounds including sharing charters with other clubs, but I'd really like some direction and hope you will take the time to express what you'd like to see in the way of saltwater charters. I still plan to go on the Dawn at least twice as well as the Blue Horizon and I'll be exploring going on the Helene=a later in the season. Betty O is also a possibility for later charters. The board will be discussing these matters in the next few weeks, so please take a moment to help plan the trips which will make YOUR club a success. I need to ask what charters you like, which you can go on, which charters you don't like or can't go on, suggestions of any new boats and critiques of the ones we currently use. Any and all input would be appreciated and taken into consideration. ALL members are invited to come to any board meetings and I will have Sam email out when the next one is schedule.

Next Year I want to charter boats from April to October if there is interest. I know this year got compacted and shortened our season. Some dates got shifted but I want to go into 2019 with a schedule I can get members out on the water fishing. We did pick up some new members from those who have come out fishing with us. I'd like to build on that and recruit new members and develop a good fresh and saltwater program, so I ask for your input. Thank you in advance.

Treasurer's Report

Report is available from Denise Davis

Welcome New Members

The club currently has 36 paid members. We have 6 Honorary Members

Club Calendar

2018 Club Meetings

Date	Speaker
1/10	Ryan Myers
2/14	Rich Tauber
3/13	George Vanneman
4/13	Brian Nguyen
4/13	Doc Ski
6/16	Aaron Garcia
7/11	Open
12/12	Christmas Banquet

Whopper Board Standings

2018 YTD STANDINGS

Fresh Water

Trout

1st	Atticus Ige	.61
2nd		
3rd		

Surf/Pan Fish

1st	Don Merrill	2.18
2n	Glenn Bummer	1.6
3rd	Rich Jenkins	1.1

Large / Small Mouth Bas

1st		
2nd		
3rd		

Striped Bass

1st	Rich Jenkins	6.3
2nd	Karl Penson	3.5
3rd	Ron Hall	2.8

Catfish

1st	Karl Penson	7.5
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The Helena trip was weird this year. Just like last year the day before and the day after were clear. We showed up to a cool overcast day when the state was suffering from 100-degree heat. Fishing was scratchy at best chasing kelp paddies. We had the choice to go to Catalina, but the vote was to chase Yellows, Calicos and see what was out there. I guess that's why they call it fishing.

If there is interest, please let me know and I will try to get a charter out of 22nd street for Catalina Island or Berth 55 for St Nicks Island or even speak to Pat about an October/November trip. If there is interest!!!

In closing, take a moment to be thankful that we can fish and pursue our sport, another to be thankful we have each other's company and friendship. See you on the water.

Your President
William L Davis
williamldavis7@gmail.com

2018 Salt Water Charters

Trip	Date	Landing	Boat	Departure	Price	Spots	Open Spots
7	Sat Aug 4	Marina Del Ray	Betty O	4:00 pm Twilight	40	30	28

Bring your trip certificate with you when you sign up for your trips.

Note: Ernie will be accepting trip reservations for all trip at each meeting.

See Saltwater Charter Information below

Charter Master
Ernie Branch
(626) 357-0064 Work
erndoganglers5@gmail.com



Name of Trip
Boat Betty-O
Landing Marina Del Ray Dock 52

Be there no later than 4:00pm

Departure 4:00 PM August 4, 2018
Return 10:00 PM August 4, 2018
Marina Del Ray Sportfishing
13552 Fiji Way
Marina Del Ray, CA 90292
310-822-3625

2nd Cristion Higareda 5.25
3rd Rich Jenkins 1.6

Salt Water

Calico / Sand Bass
1st Ernie Branch 3.4
2nd Rich Jenkins 2.7
3rd

Bonito / Barracuda
1st
2nd
3rd

**Yellowtail / Dorado /
White Sea Bass**
1st
2st
3rd

Tuna
1st Glenn Bummer 113.5
2nd
3rd

Bottom Fish
1st Karl Penson 12.81
2nd Rich Jenkins 6.9
3rd Glenn Bummer 6.5

Angler of the Year

2018 Standings

#	Name	Points
1	Glenn Bummer	325.5
2	Rich Jenkins	312.2
3	Don Merrill	218
4	Karl Penson	102.48
5	Don Udlock	100
6	Cristion Higareda	88.5
7	Ernie Branch	71.2
8	Ron Hall	25
9	Atticus Ige	12.2
10		

MEETING LOCATION

Mimi's Cafe
500 W Huntington Drive
Monrovia CA 91016
626-359-9191

Meetings are held the second Wednesday of the month at Mimi's Restaurant in Monrovia. Mimi's has accommodated us with separate checks, an open menu, and they start taking orders as we arrive. (As early as 6PM sometimes.) We want to keep this in balance. Please continue to purchase dinner during our meetings.

30 Anglers
Trip Fare \$40.00

No coolers, ice chests, alcoholic beverages, illegal drugs, weapons or explosives are permitted on board the vessel at any time. There is a galley and you can order a hot breakfast and a lunch for an additional fee.

Special Information

A 15% - 20% gratuity is customary for all Charters based on Charter price
Galley gratuity based on total spent in Galley.

Be sure to have your 2018 Fishing License

Fresh Water Event Update Dates Pending

August Open
September – 15 @ 7am – Lake Silverwood
October 13 @ 7am - Lake Castaic (Lake or Lagoon)
November 10 @ 7am – Lake Parris

See you at the meeting,

Dave

SECRETARIES REPORT

CONDOLENCES

Our condolences go out to the family of former member Pam Fitzpatrick, mother of Luke Fitzpatrick and Wil Fitzpatrick, owner of Wil's Sports and Tackle in Monrovia. Services will be Thursday August 9th at 11 a.m. at Live Oak Cemetery and graveside services will be at noon. 200 E. Duarte Road Monrovia, Los Angeles County, California.

July Raffle

This month tickets were drawn by Carolyn Duncan

Mystery Prize-Gulp plastics, Denise Davis

Seagar 30# Flouro-Joe Jones

Trilene 8#-Manny Zamora

Hooks 2/0 Mustad- Carolyn Duncan & Jose M Dominguez aka "Jr".

Filet Knife-Don Merrill

Gulp Sandworms-Jose M Dominguez

Iron: Bill Sullivan x2
Mike John x2
Denise Davis
Bob Bingham

Avet 2 Speed- Don Merrill

Denise Davis,
Secretary

If you are unable to purchase dinner or prefer your wife's cooking, please consider dessert and a beverage at least. Remember that your check does not include the tip so you need to add on the tip. And please be generous in your tip. We are not the easiest group to work.

2018 Membership Drive

The 2018 Membership Drive is on!!!!
Sam will have **pre-printed forms**. Just bring your check or cash and validate your personal information on the pre-printed forms. The data on the pre-printed forms comes from the club database. This is the best time to verify and update your information. (Please make every effort to use the pre-printed forms rather than fill out a blank form. I have had instances when people supplied "new" or "revised" information (or I couldn't read their writing), only to have to change the information back at a later date! Thanks for your consideration and cooperation.)

The dues for 2018 are the same as last year: \$45 for an individual and \$60 for a family membership.

Membership Card Reminder

All members are reminded that your club membership entitles you to a 10% discount on NON-SALE fishing tackle items at Turner's Outdoorsman stores. This discount is not available for guns or ammo. You are also reminded that after January 1 2018, your 2017 membership card is void. In order to receive the discount, a current 2018 membership card will be required. All store managers are aware of this and there are **NO EXCEPTIONS**.

Website Update

All of the updates have been entered into the Website. If you have anything you would like to add, e-mail it to newsletter@turnersrodandreeclub.com.

From the Secretaries Office of Denise Davis
Turnerstales@aol.com

CLUB ROSTER

Club Rosters is available from Membership Chairman Sam Zanrosso if you need one. Just ask Sam Zanrosso for an updated 2018 Roster.

Members Report

Fishing last month

**By
Denise Davis**

Well fishing sure got going in late June and early July as some Club members reported:

Ron Hall surf fished for perch. He also went out on the Ocean Odyssey for BFT, got cut off once & said the BF were not biting that day. However he was on the freedom also. This was a trip he won at The CCA Fundraiser in May. Hios best was a 47 lb WSB along with WSB at 30 & 40 lbs. Said they got limits of calico too. Ron didn't stop there, he said he went out of Newport and got sand bass, sculpin and cudas.

Don Merrill & Joe Jones went out on the T'bird and got 8 YT and Calico bass. They said the YT were small.

Warren Harper vacationed with his family at Yosemite. They fished Bass lake and son Dylan caught an 8 Lb bass.

Don Merrill had a halibut story- He got a 14# Yt, 12# Yt and 27.2 lb Halibut.

Joe mentioned he got a 8 LB Yt on the Blue Horizon.

Atticus Ige and mom Elaine pier fished and caught spotfin croaker.

Atticus, Jose Jr Manny & William Davis went up to Castaic and shore fished. They got catfish, 18 bluegill, small bass all on red worms. Also a turtle.

Joe Jones and Don Merrill fished some of the WON Shootouts.

Great Day of Fishing on the Freedom

**By
Ron Hall**

Won the free trip from a CCA raffle and it sure was fun. I went on an overnight trip on the 26th of June, only 11 fishermen onboard. Fishing had been slow so that why it was such a light load.

We went to San Clemente Island and hammered the White Seabass, it was unbelievable. I ended up with 3 with the biggest one I ever caught 47lbs 13 oz (Jackpot). Calicos were on fire and a few yellowtails were caught.



**August Cedros Trip
By
Denise Davis**

When my husband suggested we go to Cedros this year together I was eager but wary at the same time. I was honored that I could be his fishing buddy for Cedros this time. Would I get claustrophobia in the small plane? Would I get sick from the food in Mexico? How big was the boat going to be? But I committed. The plan was 1 day of travel each way and 2 days fishing Calicos and Yellowtail.

We were traveling with Baha Fishing Convoys run by Orchid Martinez. She would meet us at Brown Field, just north of the Border and we would travel by van to Ensenada to get a plane to Cedros. We arrived at Brown Field at 4:30 a.m. for a 5 a.m. departure. This trip included Dan Hernandez as he wanted to film a show at Cedros. So it included his videographer Isaac, friend Jimmy, Carlos, Ed, & Eugene. Orchid arrived with coffee & donuts, only to tell us that she was not accompanying us on this trip. We were going to be on our own. Then she announced she had booked 2 other guys with us who were over an hour late getting to Brown Field. The van was driven by a young couple who were fluent in Spanish. They loaded the gear and we were off.

Our first stop was the Border at San Ysidro. We filled out a form and our passports were stamped and we reloaded ourselves in the van. Then the guys decided they were hungry. We stopped at a convenience store and grabbed junk food. Eugene wanted a hot meal so it took another 15-20 min. for him. Then the 2 extra guys announced they didn't have Mexican fishing licenses and we had to stop at a government building in Ensenada for that. They were headed for the weekend YT Tournament in Cedros. We had all been told to get our licenses ahead of time.

We were off to the plane. We turned into a military base in Ensenada and the driver had clearance. Despite being told there would be baggage handlers along the way that we should tip, we unloaded our gear and carried it onto the property where the field was. There were outdoor seats and 1 small building. Lots of soldiers carrying automatic weapons and William warned us not to take any pictures of them. We put down our gear and had a seat until we had further instructions. The young couple with the van left. Soon we were going thru the luggage check-in, in a tent adjacent to the seats. This is where we found out that our 2 "FREE" rods each were going to cost \$33 per person to transport. Also any more than 30 lbs per person gets charged at \$1 per pound. We expected that. Then we were directed to a building to "Immigration." It took awhile to find the right desk and then the young lady at Immigration had no idea why the baggage guy sent us to her. I noticed that only the 2 black guys were sent to Immigration.

We sat in the building to await the plane. There was a restroom the in the building. that was it. No AC but the fans kept it cool. It was a cool day anyway. Another group arrived. They were the Tournament people going to Cedros with all the prizes and trophies. They packed themselves into a tiny plane, leaving the trophies and prizes behind. Then we went around the corner of the building to a much larger plane to board. It seated 12-13. The

aisle was 6 inches wide. But it looked like it was in great shape and the Captain looked totally professional. It was loud. The loaded the extra tournament stuff on our plane.

The flight is about 75 minutes. We could see the island thru the front windshield as we approached. We almost completely circled the island before we landed. We had a great view of the deep water harbor at Cedros. The export is salt. They bring the salt on barges from the Mexican mainland and load it on ships at Cedros. This has been going on for at least 50 yrs.

From the plane we could see kelp paddies and many bait balls. The ocean looked ready for us. The island appeared rocky and barren. Desert.

Once again the airport was a small single building with armed guards. People stood behind a fence to await their flight and there were some seats inside. We disembarked and went straight to the 2 awaiting pickup trucks from the Hotel. William made sure our luggage was loaded. They took good care of our gear and we had padded the tips of our rods for the trip.

A long paved road led into the village. Many people waved at the driver. There are several paved streets on Cedros. We drove along the small beach area where they were setting up for the tournament by the Harbor. Then the roads were dirt. They were rocky and rutted, like you would encounter when 4 wheeling. Up and down and around on some narrow byways. The Hotel ZamMar was a single story white building on a cliff. There were about 6 rooms and the kitchen/dining room. All with a fabulous view of the ocean and the village. The weekend music from the village could be heard already as we arrived on a Friday. The music continued until 4 a.m. Monday. Seriously.

We were greeted at the Hotel by the owner, Carlos Zamora and his family. Our room was modern and spacious. Two queen beds, overhead fans, modern attractive bath. William had already told me that the people have to get water delivered so I knew to conserve. Also TP cannot go in the toilets but there were no issues. The fridge was stocked with bottled water for us. There was a flat screen TV that was not connected yet. Well you don't go to Cedros to watch TV anyway.

Lunch of cheese quesadillas and beans was served in the dining room. It featured 3 tables and an open kitchen. The Hotel is family run so Mrs Zamora and her daughters were cooking. Their daughter-in-law speaks fluent English so she was able to answer any questions we had. Mr Zamora is pretty fluent too.

Some of the guys wanted to fish after lunch so Mr. Z arranged it. I wanted to get my gear set up and enjoy a siesta. We relaxed on the patio taking in the view. Appetizers were served to us on the patio. The guys wanting alcohol stopped on the way back from fishing and picked it up from a local store. We brought pesos as it is a hassle for the islanders to deal with American money. I ordered mine ahead of time from Wells Fargo for a small charge.

Dinner was served around 7 PM. It featured Black Seabass kabobs, beans and rice. It was the first time I had Black Seabass and it was delicious. Dessert featured fruit in crema, nice and refreshing. They had caught a few small fish but nothing much. Dinner the second night was Carne Asada and all the fixings. Warm tortillas were served at every meal. The third night's dinner was Black Seabass Santa Cruz style or steak if you didn't want fish. I went for the Black Seabass again. Breakfasts were served at 6 a.m. and were pretty much American except for the beans and tortillas. They knock on your door every night and ask what you want for breakfast. Lunch on the boat is provided, a burrito and fruit and nonalcoholic beverages kept in a cooler. I don't know what was in the burrito as I never ate my lunch.

The pickups transported us down to the Harbor after breakfast. The drivers took our gear to the dock and helped us board. The pangas pull up to a set of cement steps and you load like that. You are always at the level of the boat that way. Our Captain was Christian. He was young and energetic. Had a house right on the coast that he showed us from the boat. The third person in the boat was Eugene. We knew him from another Club but had not fished with him. He had insisted on being in our boat. He immediately announced that he was not interested in Calicos and YT, and that he wanted to fish for Black seabass and grouper. He also said that he had promised a lot of people fish from this trip. The Captain said there was not much chance of either BSB or grouper but Eugene was insistent. William compromised, saying we would fish for BSB in the a.m. and YT & Calicos in the p.m. Also we would make a potty break for me at noon and have lunch at the hotel, they go back out fishing. We stopped to make bait using sabikis. I got a small calico on my sabiki and a puffer fish. We had to go over to the other side of the island for the a.m. It was windy and rough, with white caps. I was pretty comfortable in the Panga, probably more than I should have been. After making bait, Eugene proceeded to fall asleep.

We woke him up to fish. The Captain set him up. He only wanted to bottom fish. We moved around a lot, not getting very many bites. The Captain tied off to the kelp and we tried for calicos & YT while Eugene bottom fished and slept. There were several delays when he got his line caught in the prop. That's what happens when you are sleeping. While we were moving I told him to hold on to his hat. It got blown overboard. The captain went back and fished it out for him. I asked him why he wasn't holding it and he said: "I can't hold it and sleep at the same time." We could not keep him awake but he was arousable. We tried trolling with Rapalas and Lucky Craft lures. I got a good bite but lost it. Eugene's gear consisted of 3 old lures, 2 weights, some hooks, 3-4 sabikis, and some rubber bands. He was using and losing our tackle fast. He went thru all of our very large HookUp Baits. William was using one and he wanted that one too. William gave it to him. He continued to fall asleep. He had bites that he didn't feel. Finally around 2:30 the first day I had had enough and I told the guys that I would go back to the Hotel and they could fish. Eugene was eager to get me off the boat. William joined me, he was tired of Eugene. That left the Captain and boat to Eugene the rest of the afternoon.

Back at the hotel they told us they would leave lunch on the counter for us but it was nowhere to be found. I had brought snacks along so we munched on those until dinner time. It was siesta time when we got back so were we lucky to get a ride even.

Day 2 fishing was supposed to be our day since most of the previous day was wasted on Eugene's dreams. Once again he insisted he wanted BSB. We headed for the kelp though. There was a ton of bait in the water. We had seen it from the plane even. We stopped near the Deep Water Harbor to make bait. William and I made bait while Eugene slept. He never even held a rod to make bait. Again we were on the rough side of the island. The winds were worse and waves were bigger. The Captain tied off to the kelp but the current was really strong and there were no bites. We fished below the bait balls to no avail. Most of the boats showed up and turned around to the quieter waters. Finally we decided to go for halibut, which was going to be a long ride. I elected to stay on the boat as we passed the town's harbor. Eugene clearly indicated I should quit fishing as he wanted me off the boat so I was more determined to last the day. I told him: "You want us off the boat so you can catch the fish." He only smiled.

The halibut area is quite lovely. Sand beach instead of rocks and crystal clear water. William quickly hooked up to a baby butt and I followed with another small one. William was casting and got 5 small YT.

Eugene hooked up to a nice halibut while he was sleeping. All of us yelled at him to reel. By the time he stood up, turned around and looked for it, it was off. He froze and didn't reel.

I checked the lunch bag. The burritos were in the cooler but tucked away in the bag were 3 bananas. Well that explained the fishing to me.

We were ready to call it a day. William and I headed in at about 3:30. When we got back to the harbor it looked like the entire town's kids were there swimming and having a great time diving off of the docks. There was even a seal swimming with them. This was a great time for me to fall on the last step so I did. A local man and his son helped me up. Everyone was very gracious. Our lunch was on the boat this time. I forgot to ask for it so once again we had no lunch. I still had snacks left. Eugene went back out with the Captain.

We would have 1 more glorious sunrise to enjoy before we left the next day. The Zamora's had a little birthday party for Jimmy as the trip was a gift from his wife. They sang first in Spanish and then we sang to him in English. Mr Z shared some special gold Tequila with Jimmy in a toast. The hospitality was wonderful. We sat in the dining room longer that evening, not wanting it to end. We had plenty of time to pack our stuff as our breakfast was not until 9 a.m. and we would leave for our plane at 11 a.m. We had given our fish to Eugene to help him reach his goal. He didn't catch much without us anyway. He announced that he wanted to stop at a fish store in Ensenada to buy fish to take home to all the people he had promised fish to. The rest of us agreed we didn't want to stop for him to do that.

William had ordered scrambled eggs for breakfast the last day so everyone had scrambled eggs. Something was lost in translation for the others. The 2 guys who were late the first day proved to be a valuable asset as they could translate for us. They had got their limits of YT for the tournament but didn't place. None of us felt it was worth the \$125 entry fee.

We sat at the airport awhile, while Mr Zamora helped with the baggage fees issues. Some government official was called but we all ended up paying for our rods. We had left enough tackle behind that we had no extra fees for that. What Eugene didn't lose William gifted to the Captain. Captains' tips were \$20-\$40. Hotel tips were \$50 per person which included the dining room. We left extra for the drivers and kids helping with the luggage

on the island. I made a quick trip that morning to the local T shirt shop in the village. I paid in pesos and they were reasonable. The store had shirts, hats and jackets.

We didn't get the first plane out. They loaded that with locals. We sat & waited until our plane came in maybe an hour later. Mr Zamora stayed with us until we boarded. The plane followed the coastline north and we had a smooth ride. Ensenada had warmed up and we were glad to see our drivers there already. We were hoping to make it to the Border before rush hour. To our surprise the driver took us directly to a fish store. The guys could put ice on their fish and Eugene had his way. He must have spoken to the driver secretly without the rest of us knowing. The guys grabbed snacks at the fish store. I didn't because I did not want anything queso flavored or spicy and that is all they had. They got me a water. William and I stayed in the van as it was easier than crawling in and out again.

Well they sat in the van and ate their snacks and waited for Eugene again. He wasn't coming out of the store. Finally he came out only to announce that he didn't have a cooler bag to put his fish in. Two of the guys combined fish and gave him theirs. He came back out a second time empty handed. Everyone else was loaded in the van. He went back in. Finally one of the two extra guys said that he had to work that night. That was it for my husband. You have never seen him move so fast. He was out of the van and into the store to move Eugene along. William was not happy. When it is time to go, William likes to go. Another guy went with him. Eugene had bought so much fish that it took 2 guys to carry out the fish bag and load it into the van. William went back into the store again and carried out what didn't fit in the fish bag! Then Eugene finally came out of the store.

The Border was backed up when we got there, several hours backed up. I was surprised to see all the food and souvenir stands between the 2 lanes of traffic. Thanks to the long stop at the fish store, it took until 8 PM to get thru the Border. Most of us with Passport cards could stay in the van and just pass through after a brief chat.

Those without passport cards got out of the van near the border and walked across thru another check stop. I was starving by this time and Jimmy saved me with 2 handfuls of M&Ms. Those who walked thru met us at a MacDonalds on the US side. They had got food. The rest of us went without.

A few minutes later at Brown Field I used their nice clean restroom and William was already pulling out of the parking lot when I walked outside. About 10 miles down the road I asked him where our rods were. Whoops! I retrieved them from Dan a few days later.

Cedros was unique and beautiful and comfortable, a great trip.





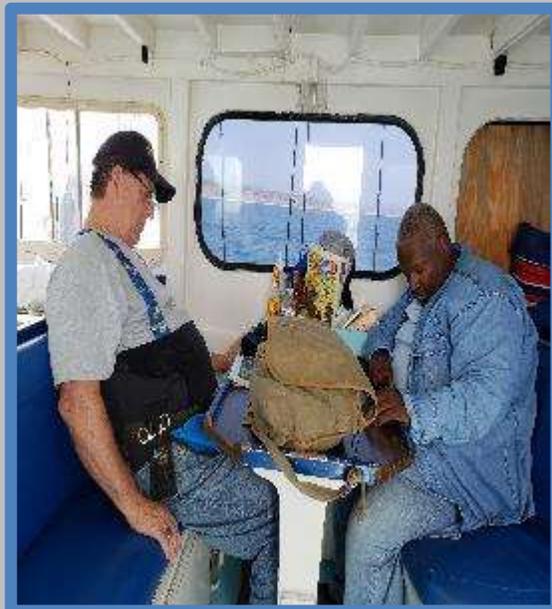
**Helena July Trip
By
Sam Zanrosso**

**Pictures supplied
By
Denise Davis**

As usual, everyone was excited for a good trip. The weather was being tracked all week to anticipate what kind of day we were to experience.

Folks started arriving at the dock around 4:00am to unload cars and wait to board the boat. At 4:30 we boarded the boat and got all necessary housekeeping completed to start our day. On the trip were 14 anglers. **Club Members**, Sam Zanrosso, Mike Maurizio, Denise Davis, William Davis, Terri Cobal, Don Merrill, Bill Sullivan, **Guests**, Dons Friend George, Mark Romero, Travis Phung, Kevin Campbell, Chris Brown, Randall Kroll. I'm missing one.

William asked everyone where they wanted to fish, off shore or Catalina. We voted to stay off shore being it was going to take 3 ½ hours to get to Catalina. We left the dock at 5:00am as scheduled to stock up on bait. Bait was small anchovies. Had to use a #2 hook. We started trolling looking for patties in hops to find some yellow tails or white Sea Bass.. We stopped a few times to make bait for mackerels. At daybreak we had overcast skies. Just like last year. Not good. We trolled 3 to 4 hours with no hook ups. We stopped a couple of times to pull in a couple of short Calicos. Then we had one hookup. Everyone got excited. Once we saw color, it was a 16lb Leporid Shark. We then kept on trolling. Maybe we made the wrong choice of not going to Catalina. Oh well. We chose to stay offshore and had to stick with it. Around 12:30pm the skipper decided to go inshore by San Onofre. We start pulling in some Calicos and other variety of fish. The sun finally came out around 1:00pm and it turned out to be a good day. Jackpot was taken by Guest Travis Phung with his Calico. Travis has joined us on 3 trips this year. He quickly turned over the JP cash to the crew and they were mighty grateful.



This is the life