

October 2010 Newsletter



This Month's Program

Our October speaker is Cory from MC Swim baits, specializing in fishing plastics for all species



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

September/October 2010 President's Message

Last month's message was on vacation so I will try and make up for it this month. As you know the end of the year is in site. Yet there are several categories of fish that can still win a prize at this year's Award's Banquet. Look at the newsletter. As we move towards the end of the year MLPA still looms large. I was recently in the San Francisco area fishing near the Ferelon Islands. You can't fish the shallow water near the islands and cannot fish below 180 feet. That severely curtailed our fishing. Make sure when you vote this year you let your legislator know you fish and hunt. It may be fishing today but I feel hunting is next. Our sport is under attack and if we do not stand up for it, it may be legislated away!

This month is nominations for officers of the club. Up for reelection are in no certain order, Treasurer, Secretary, Membership, Speaker, Fresh Water, Saltwater, Whopper Board, Newsletter-Website, Sgt at Arms, Raffle and President. It has been an honor to serve as your president. I look forward to seeing people take interest in running for an office they are interested in and volunteering for club activities and helping the organizations which support and help expand our sport.

I especially enjoy the kids fishing volunteer opportunities and thank Wil Ebersman and Don Udlock for their contributions. United Anglers, 976-Tuna, Friends of Rollo and Dan Hernandez are a few of the organizations which deserve our support. If for no other reason, take a child fishing and see how much they enjoy themselves. Next years kids' trip will be in August, so far the seconds Sunday. Most likely it will be out of Berth 55 in Long Beach but I will have further information next year.

OK Back to business. The elections are here and the offices up for election are:

President oversees the meetings at the club and with the board of directors

Secretary keeps the minuetts of club activities (meetings) and lists who won raffle prizes

Treasurer's Report

Report is available from Ron Coleman

Welcome New Members

The club currently has 74 paid members.

Raffle Winners

You have to be there to win!!!

Club Calendar

Club Meetings

Date	Speaker
1/13	Captain Tom Lee
2/10	Captain David Bacon
3/10	Steve Smith
4/14	Tony Simson
5/12	Mark Franko
6/9	Mark Franko
7/14	Buy Sell Swap
8/11	
9/08	Cory from MC Swim Baits
10/13	Cory from MC Swim Baits
11/110	
12/08	Banquet

Whopper Board Standings

YTD STANDINGS

July 2010

Fresh Water

Trout

1st	Don Udlock	4.24
2nd	Bill Sullivan	3.8
3rd	Rich Jenkins	2.0

Panfish / Steelhead

1st	Jim Schroeder	1.1
2nd		
3rd		

Large / Small Mouth Bas

1st	Randy Mindoro	4.25
2nd	Don Udlock	2.5
3rd		

Striped Bass

1st	Fred Brenthal	9.75
2nd	Karl Penson	7.5
3rd	Ron Coleman	6.31

Treasurer keeps club funds in order

Membership keeps membership rolls and helps recruit new members

Newsletter/Website Maintains website and puts together month newsletter

Whopper Board keeps statistics (pictures) of fish caught to determine angler of the year, and any club records or unusual fish species

Raffle Chairman purchases prizes for monthly raffle and awards banquet prizes

Sgt at Arms keeps order at club functions

Freshwater Charter Master determines when and where freshwater events will be held

Salt Water Charter Master determine when and where saltwater events will be held

Speaker Chairman finds speakers to talk at monthly meetings.

I want to thank the people who stepped forward and served the club this year. The economy is down, fishing has been slow but we still survived and are making progress. I look forward to finishing out the year strong and beginning 2011 with renewed enthusiasm for our club and fishing's future.

Also at the meeting we will/can discuss any proposed changes to the By-laws which govern our club. Copies of the by laws will be made available at the meeting and can be downloaded or reviewed any time online. So take an active part in your club. Make it stronger by participating. Even if you don't run for office, you can suggest speakers; assist at the Awards Banquet etc. But whatever you do, participate.

William
president@turnersrodandreelclub.com

SEPTEMBER RAFFLE

Shimano Spin Rod & Shimano Saros 3000F Reel
Hugo Guterrez
Izorline, 20# & 30# Will Ebersman
Shimano Jig Stick- Karl Penson
Filet Knife- Wm Davis
Diles-Don Merrill
Club Shirt- Dave Craig
Belt- Wm Davis
Rapala Lock & Weigh - Don Merrill
Camo Hat- Wm Davis

OK remember it is not too late to make suggestions for the December raffle at the Banquet. Give your suggestions to Lynn Adams.

For Sale

Caddis U-Shape Float Tube with extra bladder \$45:00 see Richard Jenkins if interested at the June meeting or call 818 939-2654

Catfish

1st	Randy Mindoro	2.94
2nd	Jim Schroeder	1.75
3rd		

Salt Water

Calico / Sand Bass

1st	Karl Penson	6.5
2nd	Gary Gillingham	6.34
3rd	Don Merrill	6.0

Bonito / Barracuda

1st	Fred Bernthal	9.88
2nd	Rich Jenkins	6.9
3rd	Karl Penson	6.8

Yellowtail / Dorado / White Sea Bass

1st	Don Merrill	32.13
2nd	Gary Gillingham	19.62
3rd	Carlos Grijalva	26.00

Tuna

1st	Gary Gillingham	223.00
2nd	Glenn Bummer	205.00
3rd	Rich Jenkins	178.00

Bottom Fish

1st	Ernie Branch	20.19
2nd	Mike Maurizio	16.81
3rd	Glenn Bummer	15.00

Angler of the Year Salt Water Dec 2010

1	Gary Gillingham	557.52
2	Don Merrill	533.25
3	Richard Jenkins	496.80
4	Glenn Bummer	455.00
5	Karl Penson	453.80
6	Fred Bernthal	452.25
7	Mike Maurizio	195.13
8	Don Udlock	150.43
9	Randy Mindoro	146.68
10	Garlos Grijalva	124.38

MEETING LOCATION

Marie Callender's
2300 E. Foothill Blvd.
Pasadena, CA 91107
626-792-3109 | FAX 626-792-2034

The meeting is on the 2nd
Wednesday of each month and
starts at 7:30

Our Meeting Location team has secured the upstairs banquet room for our meetings. They serve their standard menu and also serve beer and wine.

Support Marie Callender's by purchasing your meal prior to the start of the meeting. Meeting will start at 7:30 pm.

Invite a fisherman to the next meeting

Salt Water Charter Update

Turner Rod and Reel Club Charters 2010

Date	Landing	Boat	Departure	Price	Spots
10 Oct 16 th	Oxnard	Island Tak	4:30 AM	\$120.00	Full
11 Nov 27th	Oxnard	Island Tak	4:30 AM	\$120.00	5

On all Island Tak trips if fuel goes over \$3.00 a gallon there will be a \$50.00 surcharge

Charter Master
Richard Jenkins
(818) 246-4723 Home
(818) 939-2654 Cell
chartermaster@turnersrodandreelclub.com



Name of Trip

Boat	Island Tak	
Landing	Channel Islands	
Departure	4:30 AM	Oct 16th
Return	4:30 PM	Oct 16th
Channel Island Harbor 4151 South Victoria Ave Oxnard Ca 93035 Phone # (805) 985-8511 11 Anglers Trip Fare \$120.00		

No personnel ice chests allowed on the boat. There will be a big ice chest in the bow of the boat for your food and beverage. There is a micro Range for our use, also beer, soda and water are on sale on the boat.

Charter Master
Richard Jenkins
(818) 246-4723 Home
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or bring a friend. Get involved in our monthly raffles and sign up for our monthly charters and our monthly freshwater events. There is always a lot going on at the Turner's Rod and Reel Club. Come early and have dinner or a dessert before the meeting. See you there!

2010 Membership Drive

The 2010 Membership Drive is on!!!! Pierre will have **pre-printed forms** Just bring your check or cash and validate your personal information on the pre-printed forms. **The dues have changed: \$45 for an individual and \$60 for a family membership. That entitles you to one T-shirt for individuals and 2 T-Shirts for family members.** 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.)

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 2010, your 2009 membership card is void. In order to receive the discount, a current 2010 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@turnersrodandreelclub.com.

Fresh Water Event Update

Mike Maurizio the freshwater guy.
freshwater@turnersrodandreelclub.com

RAFFLE NEWS AUGUST 2010

Mystery Prize-Larry Natsume

FW R&R - Kaili Chang

Izorline John Ward
Will Ebersman

Tackle Bag-Paul Dawson

Shimano Torium Reel-Earl Reifer

Remember if you have any ideas for the
December Raffle to email them to Lynn Adams,
Raffle Chariman ASAP

TURNER'S OUTDOORSMAN ROD & REEL CLUB

2010 AWARDS BANQUET

Date: **December 08, 2010**

Time: Cocktails: 6-7:30 pm. Cash Bar will be open during entire festivities.

Dinner: 7:30 pm followed IMMEDIATELY by awards presentation and RAFFLE

REMEMBER, TO WIN TRIPS AND RED TAG ITEMS, YOU MUST BE A CLUB MEMBER.

There will be an early renewal Raffle for those who renew their member ships prior to December 08, 2010 6:00pm!

FRIENDS OF ROLLO will have a separate raffle and prize.

WIVES, GIRLFRIENDS, SIGNIFICANT OTHERS:

There will be a mystery prize table just for the ladies who attend

Angler of the year will be announced. There will be rod, reels and mystery gifts to win, so mark your calendar for Wednesday December 08, 2010 and attend our AWARDS BANQUET!

Tickets for the banquet are \$35.00.

Bar is separate from Banquet.

So support your club, renew early and attend the AWARDS BANQUET.

Price: \$35.00 per person

Name(s): _____

Address: _____

Number of attendees: _____

Payment enclosed: _____

MAKE YOUR RESERVATIONS TODAY!

Members Reports

Friday FREEDOM

By Pierre Sycip

Lucky or Unlucky

We went fishing on August 13, 2010, also known as Friday the Thirteenth. (We hadn't been ocean fishing all year, so the folklore didn't stop us!)

We had been watching the dismal counts all year long, hoping for warmer waters and better fishing. No luck there.

We had to get wet soon as the year, summer, mild weather, and calm seas are almost done and a new school term is soon upon us. We tried to call 22nd Landing to get charter details, but they couldn't give us any details or take reservations. No luck there.

FREEDOM

I told my friend, Skip Ricarte, that I knew Captain Tom Lee (and Darlen) from our Turner's club. I contacted Darlen, and she gave me the charter plans for the FREEDOM for August 13 (overnight) and August 14/15 (two day). Now, that's service!

After talking to the gang, we settled for fishing the FREEDOM on August 13, 2010. Choice One (traditional) was to hit the Southern trail for H&M Landing, San Diego and catch a charter for \$175. Choice Two was to go local (San Pedro, Long Beach, Newport, or Dana Point) and catch a local charter for \$135. Since Skip and I are local, we voted for the FREEDOM.

Despite the dismal fishing all year, Darlen and Tom were true to their promise. Turner's club members ride the FREEDOM for a discount rate. That's cool! Contact Darlen (freedomsportfish@aol.com and/or 310-357-8437) for details. (You have to make arrangements in advance through Darlen. But with the advanced effort, there were no questions, complaints, complications, or reduced service from the landing or crew.)

The parking is just across the street and free. (You have to secure a parking pass from the landing.) The portage is a simple walk across the street. Easy!

I meet Skip and Jon Hauser, another long time fishing buddy, at 22nd Landing around 21:00 (9:00PM), August 12, 2010. I board the boat around 21:15 (9:15PM). I stow my rods in the rod racks, my tackle box in the tackle shelves, and my day pack and straw hat in a bunk.

And, it's time to explore the boat. I see Capt. Tom and Darlen. Darlen is cleaning the galley. Darlen tells me she's tonight's Captain. No worries. I'm sure we're in good hands.

I was about to enter the galley and I recognize Don Merrill blocking the entry! I had just seen him Wednesday night at the club meeting! Unlucky, I think?! I see him in my dreams!! (Just kidding. It was good to see a boat full of familiar faces.)

The jackpot is \$10 and the gunny sack is \$2. And, we're sailing.

EDWARD CAZARES

At DVL

DVL spread her wings once again with an epic showdown of breaking fish both on and off the end of our fishing lines. I picked my brother Ben up in Rancho Cucamonga at 4:30am along with his good buddy Shane "Big Fish" Adams! We proceeded down Interstate 215 towards Domenigoni with hopes of producing a decent pattern of fish catching for my brother Ben and Shane who had only stuck two bass prior to this day where he would not only surpass his record but he would slam the bucketmouth door in the face of those pesky greenies!

We slayed 'em boys. I think we had in excess of 50 fish today easy. It was a day we will remember for a long time and a day of good company which is never a bad idea when you are hunting for some 'pescados'. We caught our fish on so many techniques it is hard to say what produced the most. Scroungers, Flukes, Senkos, Underspines, drop shot worms in oxblood and morning dawn. Shane even caught a bass on a Thomas Bouyant. I told him to put it away because bass don't eat those.....



We're Sailing

Capt. Tom holds a briefing in the galley. He reviews the zero tolerance policy for drugs, the safety elements (life jackets, life boat, and fire extinguishers), and fishing details. He says we'll be fishing the Santa Barbara Islands. We can use either a dropper loop with 8oz torpedo or fly line with a light barrel sinker and 1/0 or 2/0 hooks. He ends by saying that fishing this year has been tough, and even the San Diego fleet is sailing North and fishing San Clemente and Catalina anyway! I'm thinking that we each save \$40 (the difference with sailing with the San Diego fleet), just to fish Southern California. That's lucky!

We stop for bait. We grab some sardines.

I rig one stick for deep water: 25# test, dropper loop, 8oz torpedo, and 2/0 hook. I rig another stick for shallow water: 20# test, 1oz barrel sinker, and 2/0 hook.

I worked that day. I was really tired. I tried to get some sleep, but I couldn't. It might have been the excitement of fishing. It might have been the boat's hum, rocking, and splashing. Unlucky?

The boat powers down and I get up. I was only getting sicker by forcing myself to lay down. I needed fresh air.

The skies are pitch black. There are boats glowing all around us. The FREEDOM lights are turned off. There are lamps positioned over the water. Don is awake! He calls me over. We help to clear a net of squid. (I didn't count them. I would guess 50 squid.) Two people have rigs with a line of squid jigs. They snare squid for about an hour. (I didn't count how many casts were made or how many squid were caught. I would guess 100 squid.)

We set sail once again. I'm still tired and sleepy, but not enough to fall asleep. I stay in the galley. I feel better sitting up rather than laying down. Don's still awake and tinkering with his reels. I close my eyes, but I'm still not REM (deep) sleeping.

We're Farming

Fast forward a couple of hours. The boat stops and drops anchor. It still dark! We're the only source of light... not even the moon. I don't see any other boats. It's freezing! I go back below and throw on some sweats: top and bottom. I'm still shivering! I go back below and throw on a windbreaker. It's still cold, but I stop shivering. I grab my dropper loop stick and bait it with squid. We're in shallow water. There's splashing all around us. Unlucky! They're seals! They keep stealing the squid!

By daybreak, I can see seals in the water around us. I can hear them baying along the coastline.

With more light, I can see them along the shoreline.

We had some excitement. We (including me) hooked a couple of batrays. It was either seals or batrays... all morning long.

We tried dropper loop... with squid... with sardines. We tried flylining... with squid... with sardines. We tried live squid, frozen squid, and squid pieces/strips. I tried... stern... bow... port... starboard. Some people tried jig heads, irons, and bucktails with squid. Some people tried two hooks.



Some people tried two squid per hook. One person tried a butterfly jig with squid on each butterfly hook. I tried the Tasmanian Devil. (It's very difficult to cast it into the wind.) We moved to several locations around the island. We tried everything. Nothing worked. Only seals and batrays. At one stop, the Captain was marking several fish, but no one below was awake. Unlucky?

I smell bacon in the air. There's no fishing... no activity around the boat. I decide to grab some breakfast. I see Darlen browning some hash and the bacon's setting on the side. The breakfasts (plate, burrito, or sandwich) are all \$7. I order a breakfast sandwich. Darlen tells me Peanut (the cook) is still asleep and it may be a while until my order is up. I say fine. I go back to fishing... or pretending to fish.

We give up on shore fishing.

We're Fishing

The Captain says we're going to the reef (deep water)... about 20 minutes. I heard, "20, your order's ready." Perfect! We're moving. No one's fishing anyway. Lucky me! (20 was my sack number (for fish), and also serves as my food and beverage identification.)

I grab my sandwich. Darlen's cooking! I'm glad we didn't wait for Peanut. The breakfast sandwich was tasty. Lucky me!

I start with a dropper loop and squid. Nothing. (Most people are dropping with squid or flylining with sardine.) I decide to switch it up. I drop a sardine on my dropper loop on the next round. The sardine starts drifting with the current. And then, it slowly begins to drift towards the bow. I figure the current below the boat has shifted. I end up near the anchor. There are five of us hung up at the bow. I watch Sal (the deckhand) tighten up their drags and pull them free with a steady force. I decide I need to learn to do this for myself.

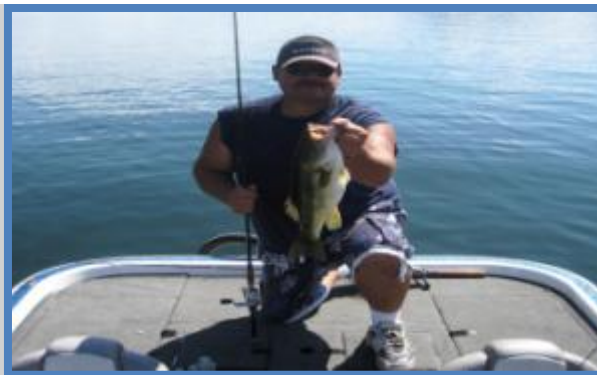
I tighten up my drag and pull with steady force. Nothing. I yank again. It gives a little. As I ease up to try again, the line pulls away from me. I'm sure something's on the other end, but no head shake. I decide it's kelp and pull with reckless abandon. After all, I needed to break my line anyway, especially if I can't dislodge it. It gives gradually and drags like limp kelp. I'm happy... I'm thinking that I'm going to get my rig back. As it breaks the surface, Sal jumps around quickly. I can't see over the railing. Sal grabs the gaff and yells, "Keep his head in the water." I stop winding and wait for Sal to return. I see it for the first time as it drops over the railing. Lingcod! My first ling ever. Lucky!

Capt. Tom asks me what I used. I yell, "Dropper loop and sardine!"

I hook up another sardine, drop it over the port corner, and work my way halfway through the stern when a familiar awkward drag starts me thinking again. I tighten up my drag and apply a steady pull. It's got the same limp kelp feel. Bingo! Two lings within 5 minutes! My second ling ever. Call me Ling Lucky!

We return to the island coastline for another run at the white sea bass. A seal has made its way to the top of the island. Strange view. Good Luck?

We try everything again: dropper loop, fly line, squid, sardines, jigs, etc. No hits. No one home. No luck near the



Our 5 Day Trip Aboard The American Angler September 22 to September 27, 2010 Submitted by Martha Bummer

Wednesday, September the 22nd, Rich Jenkins arrived in our driveway at 4:00am sharp to transfer his gear into our pickup truck for our drive to Point Loma for our annual 5 day fishing trip aboard the American Angler.

We arrived in good time and found an ideal parking spot as for years parking has been a premium at this landing. We unloaded our gear while greeting our fellow club members, some anglers from last year's trip while catching up on all the happenings in our lives and getting acquainted with the new anglers for this trip.

Now it's time to settle up our final fees with Lori Patella in the office. She sure takes good care of us and if you ever have the chance you've got'a check out her personal 'Tackle Box'... it's state of the art and a Must to see!

Outside at the landing, even chattered with Mario Ghio of Sportsmen's Seafood who processes our fish and mentioned to him to please ship 50lb. of fish to our daughter up North. He asked, "where are the fish"? Well, guess I'd better catch some first.

Once the American Angler fueled up and visited the bait receivers, we were ready to load up and take off. At 10:15 am we pulled away from the dock for the beginning of our trip and soon Captain Brian Kiyohara had us get together in the galley to welcome us, inform us where we would be fishing and brief us as to safety issues for our trip. Brian stated we would be running down to the Islands and arriving next day.

The day is beautiful out, sun's out, there's a following sea and nice traveling weather.

Greg and Nathan our cooks are at it. Once again we'll have 2 seatings for our meals. Lunch today is various pizzas with salad. It really hit the spot.

Time to relax, kick back, do a little reading, catching a nap or whatever suits our fancy. The eager anglers are rigging up even tho we'll have time tomorrow.

Where is the time going?

It's dinner time and a delicious Chicken with scalloped potatoes, salad, vegetables, fresh baked hot bread and a cheese cake dessert was served. Way to start our trip! Since the majority of us have been up since early dawn, time to hit the bunks.

Thursday, the 23rd finds us traveling to our destination. Breakfast is being served at 6:15am this morn and smells mighty good. Oh! I forgot my hairbrush and comb. Up to the wheel house and Ray came to my rescue. Thank you Captain Ray. After breakfast we are gathering in the galley for the fishing seminar that Ray, Taro, Cameron and Bobby are

island.

Jackpot

We make another run for deep water. I'm fishing next to Jon. We both feel a heavy tug. We are both winding. Capt. Tom says we're on the same fish. He takes my rod. (We didn't think so as our lines did not cross or point in the same direction.) Anyway, the gaff goes over the railing and returns with a huge halibut. Capt. Tom says it's Jon's fish. (I didn't argue since I really didn't see what happened since he took my rod... and I needed a ride home.) I tease Jon that I helped pull in the halibut, and I should get half the fish! Lucky Jon! During this stop, I managed to land a huge male sculpin and Skip came through with a huge female sheephead.

Capt. Tom calls it a day and for the jackpot. Jon's halibut is in the running for the jackpot. Don has a digital scale. Jon's halibut weighs in at 16.1 pounds and easily beats the lingcods. After being declared the winner, another halibut makes the scene. It's longer but thinner. It barely reaches 15 pounds. Jon takes the jackpot. Lucky Jon! I tease him again... I should get half the jackpot!



The seas were calm. The ride back was smooth. I catch up on some much needed deep sleep. Lucky me.



Our Landing

We get back to the landing around 6PM. The boat had 11 lings for the trip. Jon also landed a lingcod, so I gave one of mine to Skip and we each had one to take home. (I cooked it on Sunday. It tasted great!)

Between the three of us, we had 6 fish: 3 lings, 1 halibut, 1 sculpin, and 1 sheephead. Not bad for a slow year. Lucky us! (I've been skunked before!)

going to present to us to help us with what to use, when to use and how to use our fishing equipment for today's events. Time to get our gear ready for action. Have plenty of time to relax now and enjoy our morning. Speaking of mornings, those chocolate muffins stuffed with cream cheese are great!

Bill Randell mentioned that as of this trip he will have completed 38 days fishing on the American Angler and still has two more trips scheduled this year. He is holding a Marine GPS navigator and stated that we'd be at the island within the next hour.

It's 12:00 noon and our Pork lunch with macaroni cheese hit the spot. During lunch Paul Dawson and I had quite the discussion regarding the L.A. Lakers and the Miami Heat basketball teams.

Paul's fishing tag number was #6 and guess who sports #6 in the basketball world?

Time to get my boots on as the boat is slowing and at 1:50pm our Ernie Branch put the first fish on the boat.

Good omen. Yellowtail coming right up.

Our skippers are working hard at finding the right water temps, color of water plus finding fish. We're all ready, hanging out riding along and waiting for our next opportunity to cast our lines in the water.

Mid afternoon is finding us checking our gear and boy! Hope Rich Jenkins lands a whopper with the bait that's hanging off of his line. A combo of a green plastic minnow with a yellow tootsie pop sucker tied to his hook. Good luck Rich and is that why you caught that 4 inch Bass that made head lines on the internet?

4:00pm we are slowing down and the chum line is going out. Half an hour later we put one Sheephead on board, White fish and Barracuda. The barriers and whites are catch and release so we are leaving barracuda waters. O.K. Found a few Yellowtail and dropped jigs down. Jerry Watkins did well with his large Yellow and saw Rich McPherson jigging in the bow of the boat and catching one or two let alone Scott Taves with his Yellow that was sawed off in the stern of the boat. He made up for it later on the next day. Good job Scott.

What about our Dennis Dickson and his infamous catch of the day, The Rock with attached living sea life to it. He improved after that and the Yellowtail hit the deck.

We managed to put 30 Yellows in the well.

Ray Lopez, our skipper is now going to relocate us. It's 6:35pm and calling it a day as Brian will soon be in the galley for our evening's recap of the day's events.

Once relocated and anchored for the night we have the option to fish throughout the night catching Squid or possibly Yellowtail or White Sea Bass.

Chose to eat 2nd seating and oh! The Flank Steak with all the trimmings was sooooo good. Let alone the fresh baked hot bread and dessert. Greg and Nathan you are spoiling us and we love it ☺

Time to shower and lights out!

Friday, the 24th our stateroom door is opened and out goes Glenn at 2 in the morning to catch his fish today. Bobby on crew watch has been up fishing catching squid and Yellowtail. Sure enough next thing I know Glenn pops into the stateroom with "I caught my first Yellowtail this morn."

Throughout the night one angler's reel that was on his rod wasn't firmly secured against the designated spot where rods are placed during non-use and travel so this spot happens to be right by our stateroom and all night I heard this 'Clunk' every 5 seconds so when Glenn went out he completed two very important tasks. his fish, settled my nerves by securing the noise and by 4:30am

After each fishing trip, we cap off the trip with a land meal. We drove over to Port of Call. We ate fresh ceviche, raw oysters, and fried fish. It was great! Lucky us! And, Jackpot Jon paid for dinner.

(By the way, I think Don lives on the FREEDOM! He sailed with me on Friday and stayed on the boat for the Saturday/Sunday charter! Next time, you want to find Don, call up the FREEDOM!)

Freedom

We could have believed all the signs: Friday the Thirteenth and dismal fish counts, all year round. It would have paralyzed us... so much so that we're afraid to fish! We could have stowed our gear for a better year. We could have skipped fishing on the FREEDOM.

Well, this story is all about FREEDOM... the boat... the freedom to fish... and the freedom to try. We had to fish. No fear. And by fishing, we found our luck: San Diego savings, a fish for each hand, a lingcod for each of us, a huge halibut, the jackpot, a great dinner, and excellent companionship. If we had been lost in our fears to fish this year, we would have missed all our luck from this trip.

As a first trip with the FREEDOM, we were impressed with the boat and the crew. We are planning another trip with the FREEDOM.

Remember to exercise your Freedoms, including your Freedom to fish... your Freedom to find your luck... and your Freedom to reap its rewards.

he crawled back into his bunk for some shut eye before 2nd seating at 6:00am breakfast was called then he returned to the rail and put another Yellow on board. Somehow through this entire ruckus, across from our stateroom, roomies Rich and Rick were awakened at 2:00am in the morn to hit the deck and start fishing which they declined but again at 4:00am one fishing buddy knocked on their stateroom door and aroused them to get up. By this time they were up in a blaze of glory and still didn't get out there!! Once they both ate that wonderful pancake and sausage breakfast they were ready to catch fish.

The seas are calm with the sun shining but its a little cool and light wind. Brian is running and stopping to locate that nice school of fish for us. We've been picking them off one or two at each stop. Seals have been plaguing us and chunking out portions of the Yellowtail as the anglers were bringing them up to gaff. Paul Dawson had four nice yellows attacked.

Fishing is slow but we are keeping at it. Saw a Calico Bass caught and released. Al Valcore who fished with us last year managed to untangle his Yellowtail and get it on the deck. We are now leaving this area that has tonnage of spawning squid.

It's 12:05pm and Brian has idled down, chum is a flying and fish are being caught. I'm looking over towards the stern of the boat from the port side and there is Joe Benish hooked up working his fish and now tangled with Larry Duff and Brad Pearson. Then we threw our Warren Harper along with Andy Barnes into this mix and it was a sight with all that macramé monofilament on the end of each bent rod but the Yellowtail were hanging on. Good ol' Taro, Cameron and Ray to the rescue. What would we do without our crew? Most of the fish were saved and brought aboard and afterwards Larry, Brad, Warren and Andy each caught additional fish.

The Buffalo wings are waiting to be devoured. Our afternoon snack will revive us.

Brady and Rick Smith, our father-son team with brother/uncle Rob Smith aboard also. They all have been very busy replenishing their gear out of their community tackle box as the yellows have been doing a number on all of them. They have caught, lost and still working toward their limits. They'll get there.

Time to stop and eat lunch. Chicken enchiladas, rice, beans, tortilla chips with salsa sauce and avocado with sour cream toppers. Rightfully delicious. ☺

Meanwhile Brian's running and looking for fish again. Pretty much moving, slowing, chum line out and catching some yellows. About 5:00pm we arrive at the new hot spot and Bill Randell catches and brings to gaff a good sized Yellow. Our Jim Clough is hooked up and coming up the rail along with our Brian Peale. They both landed their Yellowtail. Way to go guys!

On the move again, it is now cocktail hour and Brian will soon be in the galley to review our day's events and what will take place tomorrow. I'm grabbing my shower. Dinner time has arrived. Each dinner meal we begin with wonderful various green salads. Tonight we are being served a Pork fillet with roasted potatoes, asparagus, homemade hot bread with apple cobbler topped with an ice cream /whip cream topping. I can't believe my jeans still fit me. What a meal! ☺

Sitting up for awhile but we are pretty tired and time to retire for the evening.

Saturday, the 25th it's 4:00am and we have eager early risers fishing on deck. Some of our group look a bit tired in the galley this morn.

They have been jigging, dropper loop fishing, fly lining, jig casting, squid fishing and catching fish.

We have overcast skies but nice weather.

So far this morn I have had my fish sawed off and then hooked up another fish that swam under the boat to the starboard side and tangled up with at least three hook up's tangled up already which Bobby, Taro, Cameron and Brian were working in clearing up saving all those fish including my line with a 5 inch Bass that had been cut and Cameron spliced it up to my line not knowing what was on the end of it. This crew is unbelievable. Time to go soak a bait up in the bow but I didn't as Bill Randell had me bring in his Yellowtail on a 15 lb. test line and light rod outfit. This outfit was put together for this kind of fishing. Bill instructed me with "Don't yank or jerk the fish just reel it in slow and steady". It worked. Thanks Bill.

During this fishing frenzie which included Bill Bilsborough dashing up the rail with his Yellowtail and that exuberance on his face told us that he was landing this fish. He was really catching and bringing his fish aboard and his brother Joe Bilsborough also kept the crew busy with his fishing ability and landing fish.

I stepped into the galley and who do I find sitting there with an ice bag on the back of his head? Paul Dawson. Paul had stepped to the bait tank for bait while another angler did the same with his rod not upright which slipped between Paul's legs and you guessed it. Paul hit the deck. Good thing we were moving after that and it was time for a cinnamon roll mid morn snack.

Around 11:45am we are into another good school of Yellowtail. The scurry began.

Saw our Karl Penson in the stern hooked up and landing his fish. He is pretty close to catching his limit now and this holds true for Keith Schlerf and Chris Donahue. Soon after Keith began catching fish for all of us who were short of a limit.

Lunch smells wonderful and the Beef Stroganoff that is being consumed will fortify our energy as we kind'a look pooped. This casting, jigging, dropper looping, fly line fishing and yo-yoing is physically taxing but we are all hanging in there.

Moving now and rigging up for Rock Cod fishing outside San Benitos Island.

Mid afternoon we arrived at our destination and plunking our 1lb.sinker rig ups into the deep at 300 feet and the current is moving. We put on a few fish and even I caught a couple three Rock Cod. It was fun. Time to move as we are through fishing today as Brian will be in the galley to summarize our day's events and inform as that we'll be fishing off shore tomorrow.

Into the showers and 2nd seating for dinner tonight. The roasted chicken with fresh veggies, mashed potatoes, fresh hot bread and carrot cake really was good. ☺
A little socializing now and soon will be lights out.

Sunday, the 26th has us showing limits of Yellowtail for most of the anglers.

So this morning the trolling lines are out. It's a beautiful day with the sun shining, blue waters and it feels like tuna weather.

Most everyone has eaten breakfast and ready for more action. Bobby is throwing chum and we're hoping for a jig strike. Stopped with a baby yellow hit which was a catch and release so onward we move.

By 1:45pm we stopped on a kelp pattie but caught a couple baby yellows again and released them.
Moving on.

Our lunch was terrific. We enjoyed the best fresh

Yellowtail sandwiches prepared with a pasta salad . ☺
Now the fishing gear needs attention as it's time to break down and begin packing up for home. Also we are to go up to the boat bow and have a group photo shoot.

2:55pm has us running home and headed for Point Loma docks.

It's getting close to dinner time and Brian will be giving us our final farewell briefing and discuss the morning departure procedures. He informed us that we caught near limits of quality Yellowtail.

Our dinner of Prime Rib, baked potatoes, fresh steamed veggies, hot home made bread, a wonderful salad and delicious apple pie completed our trip. Thank You for joining us Brian.

Last minute packing, checking gear and getting pulled together for our morning departure. It'll be an early 4:00am wake up call tomorrow so lights out.

Monday, the 27th it's 4:00am and 1st seating is called for breakfast. It's early.

Now we will settle up our galley tabs and remember our terrific crew. We are all now bringing our belongings out on the deck, saying our good-byes and hoping that we can all fish together again. Such nice people.

5:00am we are at the dock and find Sam Patella here to welcome us back. Now our personal effects are being unloaded and next we unload the fish.

Jackpot winners were: 1st place Rob Smith 30.6 lbs. Yellowtail 2nd place Brad Pearson 30.4 lbs. Yellowtail 3rd place Rick Smith 30.1 lbs. Yellowtail Honorable mention to Jerry Watkins 32.2 lbs. Yellowtail. Honorable honorable to Rich Jenkins 29.8 lbs. Yellowtail. Congratulations to you all.

This is the first time in all the years that we have taken this September trip with the Turners Rod and Reel Club that we did not catch one tuna or albacore but the Yellow tail fishing made up for it.

Rich Jenkins . We Thank You for setting up this great trip. It was a good trip.

Captain Brian, Ray, Taro, Cameron, Bobby, Greg and Nathan you all are the 'BEST'.

Without your help and expertise we could not have landed so many fish.

THANK YOU.

May we all stay well and remember " You Are One With the Sea"

Lori Thank You for my 'state of the art' Tackle Box. I will use it next year.





This email was sent by Turner's Rod and Reel Club, P.O. Box 1988, Glendora, CA 91740.

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