

# August 2013 Newsletter



## This Month's Program

Our speaker for the Wednesday, August 14th will be David Hanson, owner, operator of "Captain Dave's Saltwater Guide Service.



Dave Hanson's earliest memories are not of riding his bike with friends, but instead chasing bait around in the receiver, and says.....

Thirty something years later, after Captaining many of the local sport boat's on the **West Coast, Private Yachts, Deliveries to Mexico** and beyond, I am still loving what I do and doing what I love.

All those years of experience have now culminated into **Captain Dave's Saltwater Guide Service**, where I offer you access to every bit of my knowledge that I have scrubbed decks for, bowed to my predecessor Captain's for, and stayed up night after night learning to master the art of fishing.

I offer, those of you that own your own boat, the opportunity to take the learning curve out of both boating and fishing, and / or refine your fishing skills, by allowing me, to teach you the many varied skills that are vital to successful fishing trips, including:

- a) Boat handling skills(docking).
- b) How to use your electronics.
- b) Fishing spots along our coast, and most importantly, how to fish them.
- c) Tying rigs and knots.
- d) Bait selection.

A lot of people think that they already know everything, Those people cannot be helped. Those of you like me, that are open to accepting new information and improving your fishing and boat handling skills will benefit the most.

Dave Hanson

Contact: [dpgiuliani@aol.com](mailto:dpgiuliani@aol.com) or 323 810-3958 cell

## Treasurer's Report

Report is available from Kaili Chang

## Welcome New Members

The club currently has 63 paid members.

## Club Calendar

## Club Meetings

Date	Speaker
1/12	Bob Caffee
2/13	Scott Reason & John Berner
3/13	Don Nelson
4/10	Duane Broadway
5/09	

## Fresh Water Events

Event	Date	Location
1	02/23	Lake Castaic
2	03/30	Lake Parris
3	04/27	Lake Piru
4	06/15	Lake Silverwood

## Whopper Board Standings

### YTD STANDINGS 2013

#### Fresh Water

##### **Trout**

1st	Bill Sullivan	2.75
2nd	Ron Coleman	2.7
3rd	Karl Penson	1.56

##### **Surf Fish**

1st	Ron Hall	1.2
2nd		
3rd		

##### **Large / Small Mouth Bass**

1st	Randy Mondoro	5.69
2nd	Ernie Branch	4.56
3rd	Bill Sulivan	3.31

##### **Striped Bass**

1st	Joe Sadia	15.7
2nd	Randy Mondoro	6.5
3rd	Ernie Branch	6.12

##### **Catfish**

1st	Jose Sadia	9.5
2nd		
3rd		

## August 2013 President's Message

First, Denise and I took a trip to Kingfishers Lodge in Sitka Alaska this month. She will have pictures and an article soon.

Upon returning I was met with devastating news. Club member Gordon Chan passed away. Gordon to me was one of the greatest sportsman I have ever met. Despite being blind he skied, fished and thoroughly enjoyed the outdoors and all kinds of sports. He was never happier than when he could show me a fish he caught or a video of himself skiing and was a master at both. He never seemed to be down and looked forward to the meetings and sharing his stories about fishing. I have to acknowledge Alex Perez and Don Merrill who went fishing with him all the time. He was more excited than usual when he came back from such a trip and it was Alex who introduced Gordon to fishing. Both in their own rights great sportsman. However it was Gordon himself who overcame what most would see as a handicap which would limit lesser people but he overcame any obstacle and live his life on his terms. For this I will always remember him and say a prayer for him and his family. He was a sportsman in every sense of the word and someone we could all look up to. I will miss his smile and the talks we had at the meetings and the times I just ran into him on the streets. He was always positive and uplifting and will be missed. God Bless and keep you always, Gordon.

Your President

William L Davis

[president@turnersrodandreelclub.com](mailto:president@turnersrodandreelclub.com)

I'm very sad to announce that Gordon Chan passed away July 29th. They had a very nice service at his church on Sunday the 4th. There was a large turn out, maybe a hundred and fifty people attended. Gordon was a great inspiration to everyone who knew him and he will be missed. May he rest in peace.

Sincerely,

Don Merrill

## Salt Water Charter Update

### 2013 Salt Water Charters

Trip	Date	Landing	Boat	Departure	Price	Spots
7	8/24	Oxnard	Island Tak	4:30 AM	\$125	3
8	9/06	Oxnard	Sea Jay	4:30 AM	\$105	1
9	10/04	Oxnard	Island Tak	4:30 AM	\$105	6
10	11/16	Oxnard	Island Tak	4:30 AM	\$125	6

Charter Master

Ernie Branch

(626) 357-0064 Home

(626) 233-7117 Cell

[chartermaster@turnersrodandreelclub.com](mailto:chartermaster@turnersrodandreelclub.com)

### Salt Water

#### **Calico / Sand Bass**

1st	Rich Jenkins	3.8
2nd	Glenn Bummer	3.0
3rd		

#### **Bonito / Barracuda**

1st	Joe Sadia	7.9
2nd	Karl Penson	7.7
3rd	Ernie Branch	7.31

#### **Yellowtail / Dorado / White Sea Bass**

1st	Ernie Branch	31.5
2nd	Glenn Bummer	20.7
3rd	Don Udlock	20

#### **Tuna**

1st	Glenn Bummer	291.5
2nd	Rich Jenkins	205
3rd		

#### **Bottom Fish**

1st	Rich Jenkins	29.5
2nd	Don Merrill	28.1
3rd	Kelly Miller	25.25

### **Angler of the Year Salt Water 2013**

#	Name	Points
1	Glenn Bummer	624.7
2	Joe Sadia	485.2
3	Ernie Branch	484.6
4	Rich Jenkins	462.6
5	Karl Penson	250.2
6	Randy Mindoro	173.8
7	Bill Sullivan	121.2
8	Ron Hall	120
9	Don Merrill	112.4
10	Kelly Miller	101

### **MEETING LOCATION**

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

Meeting will start at 7:15 pm.

Invite a fisherman to the next meeting 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!

### **2013 Membership Drive**

The 2013 Membership Drive is on!!!!  
Pierre will have  
**pre-printed forms** Just bring your  
check or cash and validate your



### Name of Trip

Boat	Island Tak	
Landing	Channel Islands	
Departure	4:30 AM	Aug 24, 2013
Return	4:30 PM	Aug 24, 2013

Channel Island Harbor  
 4151 South Victoria Ave  
 Oxnard Ca 93035  
 Phone # (805) 985-8511  
 11 Anglers

Trip Fare \$105.00

**No personal 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.**

### Fresh Water Event Update

Howdy everybody, I hope you all have been getting out fishing as much as I have. I haven't been catching all that much, but it beats mowing the lawn. In July we had two surf fishing outings with only Mike and myself showing up. I guess the rest of you were home mowing your lawns. Both trips were to Bolsa Chica State Beach. The conditions were just right with incoming tides and lots of sand crabs for the taking. Both trips we had Corbina tailing right at our feet and you know those dumb fish just wouldn't bite. We tried everything, from sand crabs, to Gulp worms, grubs, home made flies and I think Mike even tried the kitchen sink. All that effort only produced one fish per trip for Mike and a few bites for me. Oh well at least we weren't home mowing the lawn and it was fun watching the surfer girls. Come to think of it, maybe that's why we didn't catch many fish. Congrats to Mike for taking a hard fought Jack Pot, so let's give it another try reel soon and maybe if you other members get your lawns cleaned up you can go too! See Ya Dave

I do not have any trips planned for August due to vacations and big crowds at the local lakes, so if any of you have an idea for an outing, speak up at the meeting and lets hear your suggestions.

Dave

[freshwater@turnersrodandreelclub.com](mailto:freshwater@turnersrodandreelclub.com)

### SECRETARIES REPORT

On Sunday, August 18, 2013 at 12:00 noon Denise and William will be sponsoring our annual Kid's trip out of 22nd Street Landing in San Pedro California aboard the San Pedro Special. The price for 1/2 day's fishing will be \$40.00 plus the cost of any license, rod rental and galley if necessary. Anyone over 16 must have a license and I have a few spots let. If interested, or you know someone who is, please call me at 626 390 7673 o reserve a spot. Thank you and see you on the water.

### MEMBERSHIP

From the Secretaries Office of Denise Davis  
[secretary@turnersrodandreelclub.com](mailto:secretary@turnersrodandreelclub.com)

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 2013 are the same as last year: \$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.**

### 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 2012, your 2011 membership card is void. In order to receive the discount, a current 2012 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](mailto:newsletter@turnersrodandreelclub.com).

## Members Reports

### Island Tac 07/27/2013

By  
Alexander Perez

Every angler knows You never know what to expect when you fish and I can also truly say that as well. I was fishing on the Island Tac with the club on July 27, 2013. We had already landed over 20 white sea bass for 8 anglers. Then all of a sudden my line just went straight down taking me half way around the boat all the while I wondered what was on the other end of my fishing line. I would gain ground on this fish but only end up loosing what line i had reeled in. Several times which i never do I decided to tightened just a little my drag. Time went on as every muscle ached in my body despite what I felt I began to feel tired realizing I was going to win this battle. I would not give up Finally after 40 minutes of fighting this beauty it would come to the surface. I never took his head out of the water I'm sure he was just as tired as me Here is a photo of my first Black Seabass 100lbs that I caught. Thank you Steve our captin who safely released and made sure it swam away. It was an awesome fishing trip, there are not too many days like these when you have beautiful weather conditions, great fishing lots of fun. I will never forget, my Black Seabass my biggest fish I ever got so far and longest fight for me. Looking forward to next Fishing trip till then  
Happy fishing  
Alexander Perez



### Jackie and me by Pierre Sycip

**Fisherman's Landing: The Islander**, 1.5 day fishing trip, 60 miles

**Captains:** Shane (and I didn't catch the name of the second captain)

**The crew:** Justin (crew lead), Jarod, Shane, and Brian (cook)

(My apologies to Jarod... I called him "Josh" for most of the trip.)

I know... I know... most of the club doesn't see me fish. I have eight different potential leads each year... and each year I can only choose one or two trips. With the increase in gas and charter prices... I'm lucky to squeeze in one trip... each year. So, when I choose my (one) trip for the year, it's usually a non-club trip most of the time. Sorry, guys. Although I am not married and/or have no children, the truth is I have limits on my "available" time and money for fishing. (After all, what's fishing without limits?!)

This adventure began with eating sushi at Kyala (Diamond Bar)... and I meet Jim Kerr. He tells me about his annual charter on the Islander. I passed on two prior years/trips. But, the interest, desire, opportunity, moon, and stars aligned this year, and it was game on with Jim and his annual charter.

The trip was booked by Jim on Saturday, December 15. I told Jim that I would be going on December 17... 2012! We had eight months to wait... to prepare... and to dream... big. (And by the way, that's most of my fishing budget for 2013!)

I checked Fisherman's Landing the week before the trip... bluefin tuna and yellowtail. I knew I had to bring big guns. I knew I had to have fresh line. I went to Turner's and re-loaded my favorite guns: 15# (Penn Mag 525), 20# (Daiwa Sealine), 25# (Accurate Boss), 30# (Avet), and 50# (Penn Senator 113).

#### July 23, 2013

I went to Simpli Sushi (Industry) for lunch. Jay is a fellow fisherman... and currently, moonlighting as a great sushi chef. I told him I was targeting bluefin... and I wanted one of his bluefin handrolls. Toby hands me his "ultimate" bluefin handroll. It was delicious. A perfect start to the trip. I had bluefin on my mind, palate, and in my tummy. I felt "blue" all over.

My trip down to San Diego was uneventful and sleep on the boat was restless (as always)... so fast forward to the following day. My bed (at home) doesn't sway all night long, so I had trouble sleeping the first night on the boat (as always). (I know... I know... there's a dirty joke in there!)

#### July 24, 2013

Trolling rotations started at 6am: #1 through #4.

Oh yeah. I had #13! I guess there was something worth mentioning about yesterday upon sign-in. We had a mini-

## WHITE SEABASS ADVENTURE

by  
Laney Hackman

My son Dustin and I have been trying to get on the water together in San Diego for the last couple of months. He called one day recently and we decided to try an evening trip on his 21 ft Cabo skiff. We decided it would be a dedicated WSB trip and that we would fish the evening and into the night and just play it out as far as how long we would stay on the water.

ended up working all day and then drove south after that, arriving at Sea Forth Landing around 6:00 PM where Dustin had his boat docked. Our plan was to fish a squid nest north of La Jolla, but we got word that the night before our trip most of the L.A. squid boats showed up at this spot and hit it so hard that the bite would probably be iffy at best. With that news we decided to check out a closer nest located just outside the harbor. 'Ibis area had been sportboat fished hard lately thus it was second choice in our minds.

We arrived in the area after just a short 10 - 15 minute ride and started metering squid on the sonar. Our plan was to catch our own bait, so soon the "squid catchers" went over the side & we were successful over the next 1/2 hour loading the bait tank. We picked our spot, dropped the anchor and rigged up 4 rods - 2 balloons, 1 dropper loop and 1 white jig. It was a beautiful summer evening - the water had a friendly roll to it, the temperature & slight breeze were comfortable, and we watched the sun set and felt the day slip away.

It didn't seem like long before the fireworks display over SeaWorld entertained us and then the true night sounds and light images & reflections on the water took on a different mood. The distant barking of seals on a far away buoy seemed to start & stop throughout the night and nocturnal bird sounds came and went as a pleasant song. Night sounds were distinct since the motor was turned off and the bait tank only buzzed on & off as need.

Conversation, jokes, and camaraderie between father & son was priceless to this old guy and I couldn't believe it when I looked at my watch and it was already 2:00 AM. Without a single bite we talked about calling it quits, but the night was so comfortable we stayed with it. By 3:00 AM conversation had ceased for awhile & all was perfectly still & calm.

Instantly the reel at my side started SCREAMMING! The clicker was set, but it didn't sound like a clicker, it sounded like a fire truck? I grabbed the rod & just held on. The drag was pre-set and the fish made a very long run. Finally he stopped and I turned him & started working him back to our direction. Once he got close to the boat he spooked and made one more serious, but shorter run. Soon he was gaffed, in the fish hold and on ice. Hi fives for sure and then the balloon rig was reset.

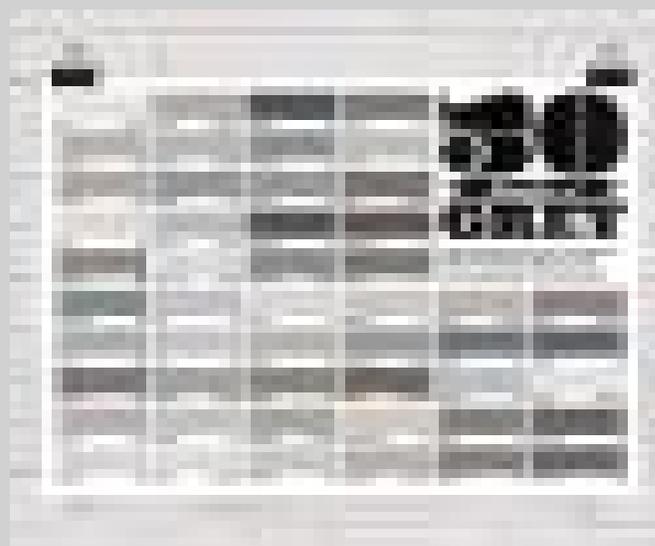
After all of the adrenalin rush it wasn't long before grey light started to just reveal itself. At 5:00 AM the same rig went off again. This time Dustin grabbed it. The same scenario was playing out and the all of a sudden the fish just came unbuttoned. We fished a while longer and then saw the sun come up as we sat in exactly the same spot as we watched it set the evening before. Very rewarding in so many ways. Back at the dock the fished weighed in at 381bs, 8 ounces. Before long I was back on road heading north and back to work. Dustin was off to work a few hours later too. I pulled off in the rest stop for a short nap and then a smooth ride the rest of the way.

debate when I first signed in... about whether I should take "Lucky" #13... or skip the sign-in line (for #13) and sign-in on the next line (#14). Without a perfectly good reason to skip over the sign-in line, I signed on as Passenger #13.

Oh yeah... we also had three Shanes on board! Captain Shane, Crewman Shane, and Passenger Shane. Coincidence? Lucky? Unlucky?

### Bluefin Weather

I eat breakfast with Jim. Jim and I talked about the weather conditions. Bluefin weather! The water was... cobalt blue... twilight blue... night blue... sapphire blue... steel blue... and every shade of dark blue. (I had to look up the last three shades of "dark blue".) And, the skies were fifty shades of gray. (I know... I know... another dirty joke in there!)



(Check out these shades of gray: overcast sky, shark skin, Dumbo's bum, dugong, stainless steel, rolling fog, London weather, greasy ash, battleship, grey matter, baby seal, cold porridge, mushroom soup, uncooked bratwurst, zombie brain, raw squid, and chicken liver. Great names!)

The overcast and light clouds lasted all day. The sun and blue skies never broke through. Jim and I agreed... bluefin conditions!

### Baby Blues

Soon after we finish with breakfast, we get a troll strike. We stopped for a tiny dorado. Not a good sign... we wanted big. And, we wanted bluefin.

By the way, we also lost the first troll strike (the tiny dorado) through the hole in the railing (surrounding the boat's stern port mooring cleat). After removing the hook, the deckhand (who will remain nameless) chased it into the corner. And, it kept bouncing until it found its way through the hole and back to the ocean. Not a good sign. We were giving fish back!

I shouldn't complain though... I landed my first bluefin (25#, 2/0, flyline, sardine) of the day at that stop. It was the first bluefin on board. It was a bullet... a shrimp... but still worth keeping. (As we never know how the day unfolds... and, it might have been my only blue for the day.)

Not true! I landed my second blue bullet (25#, 2/0, flyline, sardine) on the second stop too. We were a mere two hours



**Silver Lake in the June Lake loop**  
**By**  
**Don Udlock**

Spent last week at Silver Lake in the June Lake loop and caught what I believe is a new club record. Caught this beauty on garlic scented rainbow power bait on August 1st from the north shore of Silver Lake. It is a very rare crawtrout which weighed in at 3.5 ounces. With great care I released this beauty to fight another day. Don



**Written**  
**By**  
**Don Merrill**

Well, it was another great club trip on the Island Tak. Captain Steve Kelly looked around for a while and put us on a good white sea bass bite. The other Kelly got things started with the first white sea bass, and then everyone but me was able to hook up. Kelly, Ernie, Jim Clogh, Mike Maurizio, Larry Hackman all got limits of white sea bass. Alex Perez and Frank Compos each got 2 white sea bass and Florencio Mendoza caught his first ever white sea bass on his first ever deep sea trip. I was humbled by taking a hand-off on Kelly's fourth white sea bass, can't remember the last time I took a hand-off. After the bite shut down we left to target the calicos. The calico bite was ok. Not wide open, but steady. Kelly caught the first calico to get us going. Alex and I both caught a small yellowtail. I caught mine on an anchovy and Alex caught his on a live squid. Later on Alex hooked a large black sea bass and brought it to the boat. It looked to be around a hundred to a hundred and twenty five pounds. All in all it was a great day fishing and the weather was fine. Oh, and the reason I'm writing this

into fishing and I already had two blues tagged and chilling in the hold below... with "Lucky" #13.

It was my turn to troll... long, standing, boring, and no strikes. After my trolling rotation, I sat down next to Jim. He says, "It's time for some yellowtail." I tell him to be careful with what he asks... we had just been talking about bluefin weather and scored with a pair of blues each.

**Lucky #13**

There's a call for lunch. And just like that... the Captain calls out for a paddy stop. I decide to forgo lunch.

I grab my rod and hook a dorado (25#, 2/0, flyline, sardine). It raced back to the paddy and took two hops. I wrestled it out from the vines and brought it back to the boat. Another deck hand (different from before, but shall still remain nameless) takes a swing with a gaff. He suddenly yells, "Free spool!" I wasn't ready. I think the blow to the dorado's head woke it up and it managed to chew through my fresh line. Not a good sign. We were giving fish back!

I hook a yellowtail (25#, 2/0, flyline, sardine). I bring it to the boat... that's how I know it's yellow... I saw it. I call for "Color!" Just as Justin arrives, it snaps my line. Justin checks my drag. He actually says it's too loose but leaves it alone.

I hook a second yellow (25#, 2/0, flyline, sardine). Again, I bring it to the boat and see it. Again, Justin arrives... this time with a gaff. Just as he was about to swing... it snaps my line again?! Justin checks my line. Fresh line... no frays... and no shredding. (This fish didn't chew its way off my line.) And, no twists or kinks. (No loose tie/knot.) We were both confused. I had landed two blue bullets (bigger bruisers) just an hour before... with no problem. However, two consecutive yellows managed to snap my line and steal hooks from me!

So much for "Lucky" #13!

**Big Bruiser**

I grab my 30# rod. Oops! More from Tuesday... after the safety briefing. Captain Shane tells us to use 2/0 (through 4/0) hooks and add some weight (4 ounces). So, I had rigged this rod with a #3 sliding sinker Tuesday night. (I didn't have #4 sliding sinker.)

I make my way to the bait tank and run into Justin. He checks my nail knot. He's able to draw the knot loose, so he's satisfied. And, we both know it's a good knot... I made it... and he checked it.

At this point, I've landed two blue bullets. He's checked my drag, line, and knot. He didn't change anything. I didn't change anything. ("Lucky" #13 jumped into my head! I should have signed on as #14.)

I hook into something BIG. It was stripping line fast and furious. I raised my rod tip to stop the fish. It worked... it stopped. I started to pull up and wind down. It ran and stripped line several times. I had to stop the fish and pull up/wind down several times. After a while, I was turning/spinning the lever/handle, but the spool wasn't moving! The spool was not retrieving line.

Lucky for me... I had just lost two yellows (25#)... and gone

article is because I weighed in the largest calico. I think Mike may have released a larger calico. Maybe he just didn't want to write this article

Don Merrill



### Dick's Corner



A common sense warning, and sage advice >>>> after you think about it.

#### NOT ALL THIEVES ARE STUPID!!

1. Some people left their car in the long-term parking at San Jose while away, and someone broke into the car. Using the information on the car's registration in the glove compartment, they drove the car to the people's home in Pebble Beach and robbed it. So I guess if we are going to leave the car in long-term parking, we should **NOT** leave the registration/insurance cards in it, nor your remote garage door opener.

This gives us something to think about with all our new electronic technology.

#### 2. GPS.

Someone had their car broken into while they were at a football game. Their car was parked on the green which was adjacent to the football stadium and specially allotted to football fans. Things stolen from the car included a garage door remote control, some money and aGPS which had been prominently mounted on the dashboard. When the victims got home, they found that their house had been ransacked and just about everything worth anything had been stolen. The thieves had used the GPS to guide them to the house. They then used the garage remote control to open the garage door and gain entry to the house. The thieves knew the owners were at the football game, they knew what time the game was scheduled to finish and so they knew how much time they had to clean out the house. It would appear that they had brought a truck to empty the house of its contents.

Something to consider if you have aGPS- don't put your home address in it... Put a nearby address (like a store or gas station) so you can still find your way home if you need to, but no one else would know where you live if yourGPS were stolen.

#### 3. CELL PHONES

I never thought of this.....

This lady has now changed her habit of how she lists her names on her cell phone after her handbag was stolen. Her handbag, which contained her cell phone, credit card, wallet, etc., was stolen. 20 minutes later when she called her hubby, from a pay phone telling him what had happened, hubby says 'I

bigger (30#) with a different setup.

Lucky for me... I had won the Avet (two speed) in a club raffle... and brought it along from times like this.

Lucky for me... I had rigged the Avet (30#) with a #3 sliding sinker... just as the captain ordered. I'm sure the lower depth helped me to find this bruiser.

So, I pushed the magic button (on the Avet, two speed) and started winching in the fish in low gear. My success was short lived. I was winching in low gear, and the spool locked up again. Once we started to see deep color, the bruiser was holding a steady depth and my winching (in low gear) did nothing.

I start to use the rail as a fulcrum. The second captain moves me to the center of the boat (port side). He tells me to use the boat's rocking and wind down with the boat.

The second captain tells me to stop. (I'm using the rail... and leaning back... so I can't see over the railing.) He grabs the gaff and brings in the big bruiser. 40#... they say.

#### Lunch

I stop for lunch.

After lunch, everyone's asking. I told them I had a #3 sliding sinker.

My friend Shane rigs up with a 6 oz torpedo sinker. I tease him about going big: going heavier, going deeper, and presumably going for bigger fish. (The truth is he didn't have any intermediate weights.) I gave him one of my #3 sliding sinkers.

I started seeing more big blues and yellows brought on board. My big blue bruiser wasn't safe. My bruiser was caught around noon and getting drier/leaner in the hold with each passing hour... basically, all afternoon.

I kept fishing all afternoon. But, I didn't find anything bigger.

At light's/day's end, I had four bluefins and five yellowtails. We had dinner. The crew was washing down the boat and setting up for fish cleaning while we ate. We were all tired. Some took showers. I didn't stay up for all the fish to be pulled from the hold.

#### Jackie and me

We returned to Fisherman's Landing early... 7am. The Islander (fishing on 7/24) had limits of blues and yellows.

Here's a picture of Jackie and me. I like to call her Jackie... as in jackpot!

received your text asking about our Pin number and I've replied a little while ago.' When they rushed down to the bank, the bank staff told them all the money was already withdrawn. The thief had actually used the stolen cell phone to text 'hubby' in the contact list and got hold of the pin number. Within 20 minutes he had withdrawn all the money from their bank account.

Moral of the lesson:

- a. Do not disclose the relationship between you and the people in your contact list. Avoid using names like Home, Honey, Hubby, Sweetheart, Dad, Mom, etc....
- b. And very importantly, when sensitive info is being asked through texts, CONFIRM by calling back.
- c. Also, when you're being texted by friends or family to meet them somewhere, be sure to call back to confirm that the message came from them. If you don't reach them, be very careful about going places to meet 'family and friends' who text you.

***\*PLEASE PASS THIS ON***

*\* I never thought about the above!*

*As of now, I no longer have 'home' listed on my cell phone.*

*Even if this does not pertain to you....Pass it on to your family and friends*

