

CSBS News

The Official Newsletter of the Cabot Striped Bass Society

Written and Printed at Cabot, Vermont

Progressively Priced for People Of All Income Brackets

HEALTH

Society Member Injured in Fishing Accident

One of the junior members of the Cabot Striped Bass Society suffered a serious chest wound during the club's last outing. Mark Bromley, 46 or so, was struck near his heart by a wayward lure attached to a rod owned by fellow member Jon Vara, also about the same age. Neither of the parties had been drinking much, or abusing any other substances (although Vara admits having ingested a "Xantac" the previous evening). The quick thinking Bromley photographed the wound, believing it to be of some importance. We include the picture here because it was the only picture of him we could find.



TRAVEL

During September, stripermen Pitkin, Elmer, and Bromley took a one-night excursion to Bath, Maine and environs. Driving into Popham Beach, Pitkin slowed the car so he could nod to Ellie Blachly, Bruce & Julia Westcott, Heidi & Sophie Beilenberg, who were leaving the beach. "Jesus Christ, it's Caleb Pitkin!!!" exclaimed Blachly. Pitkin and Elmer almost blew their head gaskets later that day in Freeport when they realized they were attending a Buckwheat Xydeco concert outside LL Bean. These things actually happened, and are true.

Tribute To Percy Lipscomb Easley

Percy Lipscomb Easley is not a household name, make no mistake about it. However the Cabot Striped Bass Society owes a tremendous debt of gratitude to this man. "PL," as he was known to his family, was a conductor for the Rock Island Line, the railroad immortalized in the song, *The Rock Island Line*. Unfortunately, "PL" may have been prone to Cletus Fits, and was subjected to electro-shock treatments for his ailment. This interesting confluence of the circumstances of his life has led his descendants to believe that perhaps he was an "electrical conductor." Be that as it may, where would we be without Percy's greatest gift to humanity - his grandson, Mark Easley Bromley? PL, we salute you.

A close examination of the picture below reveals almost nothing of interest. What is Elmer doing with his thumb? No mention was made of this gesture in the trip log.



HIGHLIGHTS FROM THE LOG

10/12/00 - "Uncle" Mike Kinney informs Pitkin via telephone that someone pulled a 40-pounder off one of the jetties in Falmouth during the week. Jeezum H. Crow!!! [some expletives have been modified in this public edition of the CSBS Trip Log].



Cap'n Mike Kinney

10/13/00 - 3:45 - Pick up Bromley who has promised to be "ready to go." 4:05 - Leave Bromley's pick up Blue Flaggers Vara and Elmer who actually are ready to go. 4:10 - En route to Pitkin's, society discusses option of using the car pool lane in Boston. Pitkin stops to pick up the tote bag for his "fighting chair," but it turns out to be the tote bag for his beach table. Observation made that this was "crumped" [expletive replaced]. Spirits plummet. 4:51 - Following a brief rest stop at Marty's in Danville, society members settle on I-93 as the shortest route to Cape Cod. Headed for the New Hampshire Safety Liquor Rest Stop and other NH landmarks. Vara forgot his tackle box. Members agree that Vara is "crumped" [as before, expletive replaced]. 5:19 - Vara's ears popped. Pitkin has been adjusting his regularly. 6:18 - Pitkin suffers attack of Road Rage. Vara and Elmer observe that this is "crumped" [again, expletive replaced]. 6:26 - Safety Liquor Rest Stop. Society members purchase dozens of cute little one-ounce bottles of liquor to use as stocking stuffers for the kids this Christmas. 6:57 - Darkness and heavy traffic result in a society resolution to leave earlier in the day next time. Vara and Elmer will quit their jobs ASAP to facilitate this. 7:28 - Members note with indignation that the carpool lane is open to all traffic. Could have taken separate cars after all. Nearby license plates: 664WGP, 6135EM, 21257, and 877YTP. 9:00 - Arrive at Cape Cod Canal nuclear (sic) reactor, casting for glow-in-the-dark strippers. Long term members fondly reminisce about BM outings (Before Mark).

10/14/00 - 6:19 AM - En route to Dungking donuts, Bromley, the last to rise, is whinging (sic) about getting up early. Cap'n Kinney has advised of some good surf casting at Davisville Beach. Hopes high. Bromley maintains that fish do not know what time it is. 6:28 - Elmer

belching profusely, politely declines request by other members that he desist. Bromley, having finished his donut, wonders why people eat donuts. 8:30 - Assist Cap'n Kinney in removing his sailboat from the water at the boat yard.

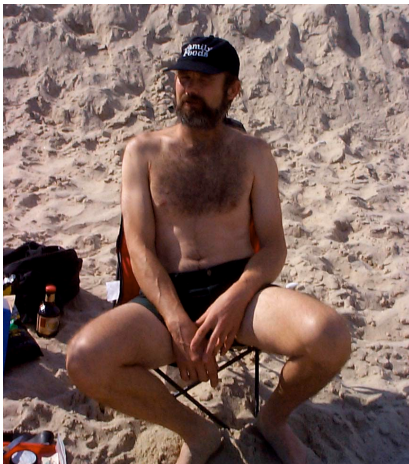


Mike Kinney's sailboat is pressure-washed after being hauled from the water at the Davisville Boatyard. "I'm going to be getting a pressure-washer soon, you know," said Bromley following the procedure.

9:52 - Bromley is lost. Remaining members retrieve Elmer's Super Mario Brothers tackle box which was inadvertently left at Davisville yacht club. 10:00 - Bromley is recovered, found asleep on bench at boat yard. 11:30 - 3:45 - Out with Admiral Kinney. Fish are running scared. Must have been forewarned of the approach of the CSBS. Observed big powerful cigarette boat (or cigar boat as Bromley calls them) skippered by two elderly men with young "trophy wives." 4:30 - Pitkin mows Kinney's lawn. 5:50 - spaghetti supper. Bromley complains that "things are moving too fast." 5:52 - Evening bluefish excursion on Kinney's boat. Hopes high, but still no fish. Observation made that this is "crumped." Bromley queasy, but holds on to spaghetti and sausage dinner. Beautiful day all around.



Pitkin and Elmer display the magnificent physiques they have developed over many arduous years spent battling the Atlantic.



10/15/00 - 7:16AM - Gasoline fill up, \$1.579/gallon. Notice on gas pump says - "Drive offs will be prosecuted" - Vara and Pitkin bemoan the inappropriate use of quotation marks. Other malapropisms are cited. Vara says "I would of written that different." Headed for Nauset Beach. Hopes high. Confidence burgeons. 8:13 - Route 6, man jumps out of truck to retrieve dead raccoon from roadway. Holds raccoon up by the hind legs and proudly displays to passing vehicles. Observation made that this behavior is "crumped." Bromley notes for the log that "I wish I was still asleep." 8:43 - Wendys in Orleans. Bromley horrified to discover that the Wendys attendant apparently misheard his order for "lemon iced tea" as "phlegm in iced tea." 8:44 - Bromley discards iced tea, eats two big sausage, pork, & egg sandwiches, uses rest room. Vara urges members to eat less and fish more. 10:00 - Nauset Beach. Barney Seal sighted. 10:20 - Vara proclaims: "There is no such thing as fish, really." Pitkin questions if he meant "There ARE no such thing as fish, really." 10:30 - It is noted that prunes will henceforth be referred to as dried plums. Query: If a prune is really a dried plum, how is it possible to make prune juice? Society will investigate further. 11:22 - Lecount Hollow. Vara catches what would have been a fish, if there were any such thing. Attributes success to smoking a big-assed cigar. Vara's catch (a striped bass) does not meet society standards for consumption (such standards being as low as allowed by local law). Other "schoolies" caught nearby by humble bait fishermen.



Pitkin practices the "Big-assed Cigar Technique" perfected by Vara during the 2000 season.

2:35 - Carload of elderly fishermen ask CSBS members where the fish are. Leader of this group urinates in parking lot. This raises concern about what lies ahead for the CSBS. Have we seen the future? Code of Behavior discussed. 3:05 - Harwich Port. Light gear is brought out to catch "snapper blues." Vara busts his rod, loses lure through crack in the pier. Members express outrage, sympathy. No fish in sight. Elmer notes that situation is "crumped." Optimism restored as members observe a 512 pound yellowfin tuna being unloaded from a boat. Vara identified the fish (apparently correctly) by overhearing the boat captain refer to the fish as a "Yellowfin Tuna", and by noting the yellow fins which give the fish its name. Kudos Jon !! 3:14 - En route to Cape Cod Canal nuculer (sic) plant. Looking for food because Bromley is depressed and hungry. He yearns for canned hot tamales. Vara, Pitkin, and Elmer agree that the Canal is probably teeming with stripers. Expect to harvest some big ones upon arrival at either end of the canal. 3:36 - Mashpee exit. Traffic bad. 4:00 - Nuculer (sic) plant. No fish observed. Seasonal closing of public toilet facility is scheduled to occur at dusk today. Society members consider staying for the event, but hunger drives them on. 4:25 - Sandwich, MA. Traffic worse. Many sporty autos observed. Pitkin wonders what type of image people hope to project in different vehicles. Notes that his own Dodge Caravan

makes him extremely attractive to "soccer moms." Bromley, happily married to such a woman, feels threatened, vows to expose Pitkin's tactics in the Trip Log. Vara and Elmer were first stunned, then shocked, then sickened, then saddened by the exchange. Rules were discussed regarding the keeping of the Trip Log. 6:00 - Vara makes his 57th reference to *The Simpsons*. Meal at Wendy's, Marshfield, MA. It is noted on some "literature" in the "restaurant" that Wendy's gives money to "the cause of adoption." Vara queries: "What is the primary cause of adoption?" Members agree that sexual promiscuity is probably the leading cause of adoption and is a worthy cause. 6:07 - Exit 15, Foilage (sic) of unparallel (sic) severity (sic). 6:16 - *Hamster Dance* on headphones. Members frantically take turns listening in headphones until Pitkin realizes that he can turn on the car radio so all can enjoy *Hamster Dance* at once. 6:18 - *Hamster Dance* ends. 8:21 - Bromley relates story of how he accidentally urinated in the sink at his father's Cadillac dealership. "How was I supposed to know it was a sink?" Nearing Vermont. Hopes remain high. Confidence burgeons anew. 9:12 - Arrive West Lebanon Wendys where Vara is to eat his first "Classic Triple" hamburger. Other members conspire to have the kitchen crew prepare a "Quadruple Classic," or "Bypass Burger." Supportive staff at Wendys actually stack 5 slabs of meat on the bun. 9:13 - Vara, who found the burger to be visually threatening, notes for the log that the big quintuple was "good."



Above and Below: Vara makes short work of his quintuple "Bypass Burger" during a break in the action. Elmer enjoys a Frosty Dairy Desert.



9:45- Vara: "You guys have been good as 'starter friends,' but I've got to begin hanging around with a higher class of people." 10:15 - Home again.