

CSBS Has Another Successful Outing

Once again, the Cabot Striped Bass Society has outdone itself as well as its many rival groups. In a smashingly successful foray to the Outer Cape, the three musty steers (who now number four), actually caught fish, and were also able to solve many of the world's problems to the complete satisfaction of the membership.

Unfortunately, due to an oversight involving the non-purchase of ice, the one sturdy dogfish which practically filled the cooler was somewhat warm upon arrival in Vermont, and was discarded in accordance with club bylaws.



Pitkin and Elmer flirt with near-certain injury as they bait their hooks with LIVE EEEEEEEELLLLLSSSS



Mark Bromley stoops under the weight of his near-legal striper. Bromley attributes the catch to his new "ugly stick," (\$65) also shown here.



Seasoned club members "Odds" Pitkin, "Verbal" Vara, and "Striper Swiper" Elmer hard at work harvesting stripers on Nauset Beach. Recent pledgling, "Wendy's" Bromley snapped the pic. Bromley also served as chauffeur for the outing.

Text of the Trip Log

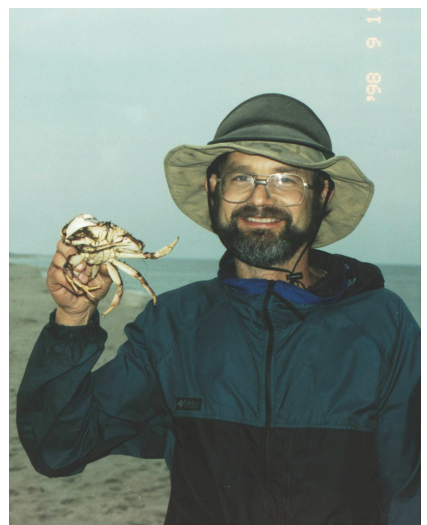
Fri., 9:10 AM - Left home, discussed whether to use car pool lane in Boston. 9:12 - Gould's Flat. 9:24 - Coffee, iced tea, muffin at the Starch Factory (Marshfield, VT) 9:48 - Leave Marty's store in Danville w/gas & big pretzels. Bromley whining. 10:48 - Crossing White River, lewd conversation. 11:13 - Pass Colby Sawyer College, 37 miles to Concord. Plans to play golf later in the fall, and eat bass sandwiches. 11:15 - most cars have NH plates. 11:50 - queried NH lickier store attendant; Is NH Governor a Democrat? YES! Gov. IS a democrat. Jon is surprised, chastened. 12:00 - beef jerky break. 12:20 - passed tall Sunoco sign, 3 second rule observed. 12:47 - We did NOT take car pool lane! 12:48 - We are stopped in traffic! Jon was right. Next year we'll know what to do. 1:14 - S. Weymouth. Mark rolls up window at Jon's request. 2:30 - Mark & Caleb have whoppers after Mark buys a big rod. Eel hooks purchased. 3:50 Fishing & Fire permits obtained. Spirits high. Confidence burgeons. 3:57 - Bromley asks "Are we taking chairs?" 4:50 - Fail to catch fish at Coast Guard Beach. Jon loses lure. 6:05 - set up camp. 3 'buddys' in one tent (CP has private room). Evening - Mark catches 24" striper at Nauset. Jon catches 2 twenty inchers. Caleb catches "agile" fish, and has epiphany at railing.

Sat., 5:00 AM - Go looking for coffee & donuts. Morning - fish w/o success at Nauset, Cahoon Hollow, Duck Harbor. Had council of war in Naviator parking lot. 9:00 Breakfast at Wendy's. 3:29 - Caleb nervous. Eels on board. Incoming tide. Evening - 3 dogfish apprehended. Ken cleans & ices his. Mysterious red lights observed. Late night chili eaten at Wendy's

Sun. 7:00 - broke camp, struck tents, on the road. Caleb reports land trust dream involving potato bugs, water costing more than gas, and housing and conservation money. 7:01 - Bromley asks, "do you want to stop at Wendy's, or what?" 8:15 fishing at Nauset, saw dead blue fish in pail of strange man. Man said "They really busted loose about six o'clock." Afternoon - swimming at nuclear plant before departing cape. Muffins and crullers at Dunkin' Donuts. Final tally: 4 stripers, 3 dogfish, 1 crab, estimated total poundage: 23 lbs. 4:00 - Mark has spicy chicken combo at Wendy's. Caleb eats "Frosty Dairy Desert." 4:20 - stop at Mobilmart for cigars, tums, sweet tarts. 4:40 Jon queries, "Is that the breakdown lane, or the nervous breakdown lane?" 6:30 - Plans laid for a CSBS web site. Big server needed. Lots of RAM. Will sell adds. Articles needed, fund raising will be critical. Plan to sell adds to fishing lure manufacturers. 6:33 - entered NH. 7:00 NH safety liquor stop. Jon has maliciously thrown pistachio shells on the floor of the Bromley van. He was sent to the back seat. 7:08 - Discussion of fishing strategy for future trips. Results of discussion inconclusive. Ken shares Chez-Its with fellow members. 8:35 - Wendy's in Leb NH. Caleb makes observation.



When the weather turned dour, Pitkin donned the honorable and ancient "cord du mer" which had been brought along by the ever-ready and omni-loquent Vara. Only hours after this picture was taken, Pitkin was to have his remarkable land-trust dream." Coincidence? We think not.



"It would certainly seem like it," Elmer remarked after catching this whopper.