

River With No Name

A LONG fish?



Keeper of the Coin with a nice Pink

A SHORT fish?



Our resident Prez with a nice Pink

On August 21 the Pres. and the Keeper of the Coin headed out to their favorite river for a little fishing. We got there and the tide was high in the estuary so we went up to the fish boundary sign and fished the top pools. The river was full of pinks, by the hundreds and they were hitting on anything pink. We caught and released many fish as we were here for a few days and there would be lots of time to catch a few for the smoker.

Back at camp later in the evening we were joined by Kyle Burns and his buddy Robbie.

Saturday morning the Pres. and the others fished the estuary while I fished the lower river. It was a wild morning let me tell you, there were fish being caught every where. We fished till noon had a lunch and a nap and went back up river. Kyle got in a sweet spot and was into about 16 fish in no time while the others got their share.

Sunday morning the tide was low and no wind so we went to the estuary. I couldn't believe the fish on the beach, there was a line of silver about four feet thick as far as one could see to the right and left of the river mouth, needless to say the fishing was really hot.

Kyle and Robbie left with their limit of fish while the Pres. and I had a rest.

Monday was a repeat of the two days previous, we fished to high tide then packed up and headed for home. What a great weekend.



Prez and the Keeper with a limit.



Harold's new rod and reel along with a bevy of silver beauties.



Too many to count. Drool

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