

Community Comment Feb. 2nd, 2015

By Jon Sapper

Fishing in January

There sure were some beautiful days last week. Sunday the 25th was 74 degrees and no wind....just a typical winter day in Humboldt County. I wanted to go trout fishing and rounded up a group of folks to join me. They were easy to convince. All I had to do was offer to bring the gear, make the lunches and pick them up in my pick-up truck. I jokingly asked if they wanted me to clean and cook any fish we catch, too. I knew the answer was yes.

I realized I hadn't bought my license this year, so I went down to the store with credit card in hand and found out they only accept cash and checks. I said, "How do you know my check won't bounce?" They looked puzzled, and since I didn't have any cash or checks, I went home, grabbed a check and returned to the store. As I was getting my license, I said, "Go ahead and put a carton of worms on the bill." They said, "You have to go to another checkout register. We can't do that here." Even though I thought that a little odd, I replied, "No problem, I'm going fishing and going to have a great day."

I dashed home again, loaded up the fishing rods, tackle boxes, shore net, folding chairs, wide-brimmed hats, extra clothes in case I fell in and a camera for the fish we were going to catch. I through some left over pizza, peanut butter, sweet pickle relish, strawberry and peach jam, bread and soft drinks into the cooler and tossed in a couple boxes of nutrition bars in case we got lost for a few days. I was prepared.

The only fishing analogy that comes to mind when we all jumped into the truck was one of sardines, but we were in a jovial mood and it didn't matter. When we arrived at our secret spot, one of the guys started catching fish right off the bat. I yelled over, "Hey, what are you using?" He said, "Waaaammmm waaaaarms." I said, "What?" He said, "Waaaammmm waaaaarms." I said, "I still can't understand you." He spit them out and said, "Warm worms." Just kidding. That's an old fishing joke. But we did use worms and marshmallows. I didn't eat the worms, but I did eat a couple of marshmallows. So did the trout. We caught ten between 13 and 17 inches. Great day!

That's one of the wonderful things about living in our area. Within just a short drive from home you can fish, hike, go to the ocean, the mountains, the rivers, have hot/warm/or cool weather in the summer and enjoy many other outdoor activities.

I know some of you are wondering....Where did he catch those big fish? Ok, ok, I'll tell you where the hot spot is.....It's.... Oops, I just noticed I ran out of time. Sorry.

This has been Jon Sapper for Community Comment.