

Fishing trip taken during the FAC reunion in Fort Walton Beach.

After an early breakfast, we headed down to Destin Harbor for a day of fishing on the 72' Destiny. We boarded and was soon on our way out to the fishing grounds, about a 2 hour ride. The deck hands were busy preparing bait and tackle. It wasn't long before we reached our first spot on the fishing reef. The Captain maneuvered the boat looking for signs of life on his fish finder. I wasn't long before we got the single blast of the horn, signaling it's time to FISH.

Our first spot had a lot of bait stealers. We went through a lot of bait and had few fish to show for our effort. Mostly smaller orange fish that I do not remember the name of. Double blast of the horn indicated it was time to pickup lines and head to a better spot, hopefully.

We settled in again to our fishing routine only to be pushed around by waves and current. I had a really big fish on, I thought, worked it for a while, only to have hooked another line from the starboard side of the boat. After we settled into our second location, Gail, hooked into a nice fish. A 10# amberjack, only problem was, it was out of season, so back over the side it went. . It wasn't much longer that I hooked into a good fish and it was very stubborn about coming up out of 100+' water depth. After a few minutes I was able to work it close to the surface. It was a Red Snapper, estimated to weight in around 18#'s by the deck hand. I think, it was the largest fish boated that day.



It wasn't long before it was time to head back to shore, get the fish cleaned and figure out what we were going to do with them. One of our group from the reunion had friends in town, so they got our fish.

Any day on the water, is a good day.

Tom Seasor