## ACFA "March Madness" Tournament March 21,2015

Ground Mullet	Wt	Pts 5	PI	NetMan	<u>PI</u>	Junior Angler Ground Mullet	
1 2		4	1 2		2		
3		3	3		3		
4		2	4		4		
5		1	5		5		
Red Fish	Wt	Pts	PI	NetMan	PI	Junior Angler Redfish	Wt
1 Rhonda Beech (L)	6.30	5	1	Richard Beech	1	Cooper Garmeson	3.85
2 Steven Summersell (N)	5.30	4	2	Matt Coker	2		
3 Patric Garmeson	4.30	3	3	Patric Garmeson	3		
4 Cooper Garmeson (J)	3.85	2	4	Patric Garmeson	4		
5 Richard Beech	3.70	1	5	Rhonda Beech (L)	5		
Sheepshead	Wt	Pts	ы	NetMan	PI	Junior Angler Sheepshead	Wt
1 Henry Nall	9.05	5	1	Richard Hoffman Jr.	1	Ryan Hoffman	4.95
2 Michael Foster	8.05	4	2	David Thornton	2	Brylee Tidmore	4.20
3 Vicki Foster (L)	7.65	3	3	David Thornton	3	Weston Tidmore	3.50
4 Barry Keith	7.25	2	4	Trey Holladay	4	Tucker Tidmore	3.35
5 David Thornton	5.90	1	5	Vicki Foster	5		
Speckled Trout	Wt	Pts	ы	NetMan	PI	Junior Angler Speckled Trout	Wt
1 Doug Tierce	7.15	5	1	Doug Tierce	1	Cooper Garmeson	4.65
2 Brian Myrant	6.55	4	2	Brian Mygrant	2	Hunter Behr	3.05
3 Joe Cieutat	6.35	3	3	Christine Shaul	3		
4 Jonathan Byrd	5.70	2	4	Jonathan Byrd	4		
5 Tyler Dixon	5.00	1	5	Sandy Tillery	5		
White Trout	Wt	Pts	PI	NetMan	PI	Junior Angler White Trout	Wt
1 Johnny Phillippi	2.30	5	1	Tom Littlepage	1		
2 Gus Riley	1.15	4	2	Tom Brookes	2		
3 Tom Brooks	1.05	3	3	Gus Riley	3		
4 Tom Littlepage	1.05	2	4	Tom Littlepage	4		

## March Madness Recap

Thankfully the rainy weather held-off and the first tournament of the year was a sunny success. Those who came out to the weigh-in enjoyed some of Jay O'Brien's delicious jambalaya. A special thanks also goes out to Gary and Mr. Ted for helping Patric get everything set up. Thanks to all those who can pitch in time after time!

Two highlights of the weigh-in had to be little Cooper Garmeson's 3 lb. croaker, and Doug Tierce's 7.15 lb. Speckled Trout! When asked about the Speckled Trout, Doug had this story to tell (shortened for the interest of space, and fast-forwarded to the part about the actual fish): "... Delbert hooked me up with some good bait at Deer River and I headed out. Crush was working a bank and I fell in behind him by a few hundred yards. First cast got me a dink. I

was working a bank and I fell in behind him by a few hundred yards. First cast got me a dink. I made four more casts then "BAM" there she was. As soon as she felt the hook she came to the top and I got a glimpse of what I was dealing with. I eased off on the drag and prayed to the good Lord that she wouldn't come unbuttoned. It was a long fight for a trout; probably 4-5 minutes. I had remembered what Minto said about having the net out and ready so when she started sliding across the top of the water towards the boat, I gently scooped her up and laid her in the bottom of my boat . . . I saw Rick throw his hands up as if to ask "how big". I texted him 28". That was at 8:19. The next cast I made produced a five pounder that I frowned at. The reality set it that that was probably my personal best and that an upgrade was not very likely, I turned on some tunes and half-heartedly fished until Jay O called for me to pick him up at the dock."