Transcript of Of Dories and a Hooked Nose

Don Grotjohn
DON GROTJOHN: Ah, Don Grotjohn, Pacific City, Oregon.

The history of my being down here began in about ‘68 when my in-laws lived here. And I began to come down, my wife and I with our two kids to play on the beach, and I watched the dories. And one afternoon, uh, the Presbyterian minister, Wayne Harding, came over and invited me to fish with him. He had a small boat called *Dory’s*—uh, *Parson’s Pleasure*. So we went out and we caught a bunch of salmon that afternoon. And when I came in I told the wife, “I’m gonna build one of those boats this winter, I have to do this.” So I built that boat. It was named the *Adapter*. And I used it for two years and decided I wanted things differently in the boat so I, followed the same basic plan but re—constructed another one, which is quite different, uh, it works very, very well.¹ Building the boat was very satisfying. I’ve always been able to build things. And so, I had an area to build it and it took one winter with the help of friends, and we had it ready for the next summer. It was, uh, the spring of ’71.

Years ago we were fishing salmon and it was a local joke. Everybody else was laughing because I was unhooking a coho, and a hook swung up and hit me in the nose. And I had a hook stuck in, right in the cartilage of my
nose and, so we finished our salmon limit. And then I went down to Lincoln City and had to have emergency room take the hook out of my hose—er out of my nose. And while we were down there the, the emergency room guy says, “Did you catch any fish?” And I said, “Yeah, we got our limit.” And he said, ah—the surgeon there he said ah, “Did you bring any for us here in the emergency room?” And I said, “No, I forgot I guess.” And, he turned to the nurse and he says, “Did you just tell me we were out of Novocain?” And that was pretty funny. That made me laugh.

NOTES:

¹This dory is named the *Triton*. 