

Results & News

January 2007

January News

(by Andy Shands)

Well it's January, just two more months 'till the season starts. With the exception of the Classic, the schedule is now set in stone and the permits have been approved, so start making your reservations. Word of advice, Schooner Creek resort at Table Rock may fill up fast. There's a BFL tournament the same weekend coming out of the marina right around the corner.

Remember to support the Resorts that support us when making your reservations. Who knows, you might get a free night stay or a big discount off your room by just supporting our sponsors.

Next up are the chili dinner, BBQ, and the breakfast. The officers need volunteers to help set up and cook for these events, if you are interested please let an officer know. As most of you know 2 of your officers are hillbillies who think that road kill is ok to eat as long as it's still warm. So who knows what kind of meat might be in the chili or the BBQ if we don't get enough people to help out.

We also need tournament directors for the up coming season. Terry and Bob have continued their tradition by volunteering to do the first tournament, but as of right now the rest are open. Remember that this year you may only serve as TD one time and that you receive 3 points for the job. For all the new folks in the club this is a good way to meet everyone. For volunteering or more information about it talk to Ken and Mike (Tournament Chairmen).

Scott is now ready to start taking membership dues, which by the way did not go up they're still \$20.00. All members who have to have a fishing license must pay for a membership. If you are either 15 or younger / 65 or older, membership is free but you still have to fill-out the membership form and return it to Scott .

Special Note: Be sure to read all the new rules and understand them when filling out your membership form.

While I'm thinking about it, when you send in your money for a tournament do not send money for the big bass side pot, that will be collected at the lake. Also be sure to send Scott your entry fees early enough so he gets them no later than Wednesday before the tournament

From Cuz's Boat

By Greg Shands

Well, it's now officially the middle of winter, all the lakes and ponds are all frozen over and I got a bad case of cabin fever. As I sit here watching some pro flipping a jig and pulling 5 lbbers after 5lber from a brush pile on the Bassmaster show, I'm reminded of an incident which caused me to be named as the defendant of a costly lawsuit.

It all started one January day when the sun popped out and it put me in the mood to get out and practice my pitching and flipping techniques.

I had been flipping to a coffee can for about 15 minutes or so when suddenly the neighbor's cat came strolling across the road to do his dirty work in our yard. My first thought was Hey Boy a chance to do some sight fishin'.

On the first cast, my lure, a 4" white zoom tube fell short of its target. I quickly reeled in line to attempt a second cast. This time my flip was perfect, the lure landed a couple of feet in front of the big cat, just barely causing a ripple on the leaves.

The big cat saw the lure, immediately circled, and began to stalk her new prey.

As I twitched the lure nervously anticipating the fight that was about to transpire, I began to day dream about what if this was a real live 10lb bass about to inhale my tube. The thought of what do I do if the cat should really grab the tube never entered my mind. As with all fool hearted fishermen, who thinks past the thought of landing a fish of a lifetime?

Just then the rod tip bowed over and reaction set in, I set the hook!!

I skillfully began to play the big cat, keeping my rod tip down so as to keep the big beast from jumping out of the leaves and into the sights of some by passer.

I was handling things fine till the monster decided to make a run for the BBQ pit.

Now I knew the 80 lb braided line was strong enough to land the great cat but what I didn't know was how long it could stand up to being rubbed back and forth against brick and mortar.

My 7-1/2 foot heavy action All-State flippin' broom stick handled the big cat beautifully, as I began to work the cat out from behind the pit and back in to open yard. The battle was going my way now as I began to gain line back and the big cat began to tire. Finally I had my trophy lying beside me, rolled over on her side. As I reached down to lip my catch a sudden burst of energy came from out of nowhere and I suddenly found myself being eaten alive by my own catch.

With 2 fangs embedded through my thumb and 2 sets of claws firmly attached to the top of my hand, I instinctively tried to practice a new form of catch and release but with no avail. As I jerked my arm and trophy wildly in the air it became clear that I had gone from the catcher to the cathee.

After what seemed like an eternity, the Big Cat released me and ran back towards her own yard right past her owner, who was standing in the middle of the road screaming at the top of her lungs how she would see me in court. As I walked into the court room on the day of the big trial, I noticed an oil painting of a rainbow trout leaping out of the water to grab a mayfly. I thought, Great! The judge is a fellow angler and he'll understand why I did what I did and he'll let me off easily. WRONG!! Turns out he was one of those nature freaks who think that animals and fish have more rights than people do. And that all guns and fish gear should be against the law to own.

That reminds me, I need to call the IRS to see if a court ordered donation to the Prevent Animal Cruelty Foundation (which I'm now a life time member of) is a tax deduction.

As for the neighbor and her cat, they moved uptown right after the settlement check.

Did get new neighbors last week though and they raise exotic geese. Oh look, the sun just popped out. Looks like it's going to be a pretty day, think I'll go out and practice my fly casting.

I never fished for a goose before.

The story you just read was fictional and didn't happen (yeah right, like none of you guys have never tried it or thought about doing it.) No cats, geese, or anglers were harmed in the making of this story.