

## Results & News - April 2007 Table Rock Lake - 4/14-15

Written by Greg Shands, 2007 VP  
(Click any image on this page for a larger view)

24 boats braved the weather for what turned out to be a fairly productive weekend, at least for some. Others, like me, wondered why we were there. 48 anglers weighed in a total of 52 fish.

Old man weather was just like me, instead of throwing everything he had at the fish, he threw everything he had at us. Rain, sleet, snow, hail, high winds, and even some nice weather by Sunday afternoon, just in time for the drive home.

As for the fish that were caught, they were ripe for the pickin's. 90% were Kentuckys that were the fattest I have ever seen. Notice that both Big Bass were Kentuckys.

Taking first place honors was the father, son duo of Ken and Jason Jones. These guys scared everyone Saturday by dumping 7 fish in the basket that weighed 19.72 pounds. On Sunday, Jason added 2 more fish that went 6.04 pounds for a team total of 25.76 pounds. They said they took advantage of the wind and fished the windiest points they could find. They were throwing white spinnerbaits. They received \$212.00 for their work. Great job guys!

2nd place went to Dave and Tim Jett. They did their homework and listened to the reports about smoke colored grubs. This earned them 9 fish weighing 22.19 pounds, good for \$170.00.

3<sup>rd</sup> place was awarded to Dave Sona and Neil Volkmann. They weighed in 5 fish at 11.40 pounds. They took home \$138.00.

The following teams finished out the top 6 paying places:

- 4th place Russ Grobe / Brian Walker \$106.00
- 5th place Brian Schumacher / Gary Kreutz \$82.00
- 6th place Tom O'Conner / Brian Robinson \$58.00

Congratulations to all the winners!

### **Big Bass**

For those of you who didn't know, Jason Jones lives in Texas, and like all Texans, he believes in everything being big. And his fish were no exception. He proved this by bringing in big bass not only Saturday (3.94 pounds), but on Sunday as well (3.33 pounds). Each bass earned him \$90.00 and he won the side pot as well

(\$120.00) plus the money from the 1st place win, that's \$512.00 for his team. Maybe that will pay for the gas to get back home. A lot of nice fish were weighed in and most were spots. Look at the results page to see some of the single fish weights.

### **AOY**

Well, the race is on now for Angler of the Year and it's shaping up for a great race. Leading the pack as of today is Ken Jones followed by Dave Jett in 2nd place and Terry Stanek in 3rd place. Rounding out the top 10 anglers are:

4th Jason Jones 8th Bob Treadway  
5th Bryan Walker 9th Dean Sullivan  
6th Scott Hasty 10th Dave Sona  
7th Jason Sportman

### **New Members**

The following are new members to the club: Gwen Payne, Tim Jett, Jay Bruns and Mike Stanek. Please extend them a warm Hawg Hawlers Welcome

Special thanks goes to Jones Tackle, Eagle Claw Hooks, Mannsbait, and Schooner Creek Resort for providing the attendance prizes.

### **Next Tournament**

Our next tournament will be May 5-6 at Pomme de Terre Lake. Take off and weigh in will be at the State Park Marina.

### **Directions to Pomme State Park Marina**

Take Interstate 44 West to Exit 129 Lebanon Hwy 64. Take Hwy 64 for 40 miles to Hwy 64B. Turn left on 64B. The Marina is 2 miles on the right.

Check on the club website for resorts in the area.

Last year's top 3 places for May Pomme were:

1. John Ward and Mark Boyette = Brush hogs and 7" worms
2. Steve Williams and Brian Schumacher = Spinnerbaits
3. Joe Voss and Del Williams = Crankbaits, worms, lizards

### **Tournament Directors for Pomme**

Saturday – Pam Wakim and Partner

Sunday – Dan Durin and Dean Sullivan

There are still spots open for TD's, check with Ken or Mike for open dates.

## **From Cuz's Boat**

By Greg Shands

How do you describe cold and miserable in 4 words or less?

### **TABLE ROCK TOURNAMENT 2007**

For those of us that were dumb enough to go out on Friday afternoon, we got to see Mother Nature at her worst. And if you didn't like what was falling from the sky all you had to do was stay put 'cause it changed from bad to worse. The rain, sleet, and snow were bad enough, but the pea size hail we ran into while running across the lake finished off my partner. Between the squalls of pain from being hit with hail stones, all he kept yelling was "get out of here".

Saturday morning rolled around and brought overcast skies and rain with temperatures hovering near 40 degrees with a wind chill of 20 below, well it

seemed that cold to me! Let's see, dress in layers for max warmth. 1) tightest fitting long johns 2) loose fitting long johns 3) sweat shirt and pants 4) wool shirt 5) insulated coveralls , insulated socks and boots , wait I can't bend over to get to my feet. Partner can you help me? Now, for the coat and last, but not least, the rain gear. Crap, I got to go to the bathroom! Off comes the rain gear, off comes the coat, down go the coveralls etc., etc., etc. By the time I get ready to do business I'm out of the mood. Then there's the time out in the boat. You see the doctor says I got to take this thing called a fluid pill. Simply put, for every ounce of liquid poured in, a gallons worth comes out. And it doesn't tap you on the shoulder and say, Ok, we need to go in a little bit. It screams, I got to go and I got to go right now! Hence the problem of cold weather comes into play. First you got to fumble though 14 layers of clothing with frozen fingers, then play a game of hide and seek, all the while your bladder is screaming, I GOT TO GO!! I GOT TO GO!!!! Next, you got to figure out how to maneuver through 14 layers of clothing and frozen fingers all the while leaning out over the side of the boat as it gets bounced around. Get the picture?

After a fun filled day of freezing all day, do you know I discovered a group of Hawg Hawlers standing around this little bitty fire? Everybody there must have been a boy scout because they all had to play in the fire. Just about the time it would get to burning good somebody had to poke at it. Didn't you guys mommas tell you that if you play in the fire you would pee the bed?

I know you are all getting a kick out of my stories but I can't be the only one silly things happen to. So...if you see, hear, or have something funny happen, let me know.

Cuz

## **The Sunday Afternoon Learning Experience**

By Scott Hasty

On the side of Highway 44 you learn two things; how dumb it is to be under prepared and how nice it is to have quality people as members of Hawg Hawlers. On the way home Sunday afternoon a passing motorist signaled to Jason and me that my boat trailer tire was going flat. As I was pulling over I remembered that I don't carry ANYTHING for emergencies other than my cell phone. With the only tool I had I called your President and asked her if she had any tools that I could use to change a flat. I was in luck; Pam was only two miles behind me and said she would be to my location in a minute. Like watching the Calvary coming to the rescue; Pam, along with her partner Mike Stanek was followed by Bob Treadway with Terry Stanek, Lori Luzynski with Craig Gravette and Charlie Beach with Dan Durbin. These brave individuals helped Jason and me change my tire with cars, trucks and eighteen-wheelers whizzing past us at 70 mph literally less than five feet away. After about thirty minutes we were all back on our way, and after a brief stop at Wally World I was able to get my tire fixed. It was determined that the valve stem was bad. Thanks to a passerby, if I had driven any longer on the flattening tire I would have had to buy a new one to the tune of \$100, instead the stem was only \$10. But thanks most to the group of individuals that came to my rescue and taught me a valuable lesson about preparedness and what good people are all about.

**Thank you Pam, Mike, Lori, Craig, Bob, Terry, Charlie and Dan.**