

POMME DE TERRE

August 16 – 17, 2008

Written by Greg “Cuz” Shands

13 boats showed up to enjoy some pretty weather at Pomme de Terre Lake this past weekend. Even though the fishing was tough as far as keepers go, every one reported catching a lot of short fish.



First place honors go to Tom O’connor and Warren Lichius with 13 fish that tipped the scales at 19.56 pounds. They used flukes to amass their catch. By the way, this was back to back wins for this team after having won at Wapp back in July.



Second place was the team of Mike Parmentier and Larry Rutledge who brought in 9 fish, one which was big bass for the weekend 3.34 lb. Their total weight was 14.42 pounds. Mike had a limit on Saturday. They said Brush hogs and shaky head worms worked for them.



Third place went to Lori Luzynski and Mike Jankowski. Lori had her limit on Saturday which included Saturday's big bass. Their team total was 7 fish which weighed 11.73 pounds. Brush hogs were their bait.

Fourth place went to Bryan Walker and Jake Heaberlin. These guys had 7 fish, two which were kickers at 2.24 (Bryan's) and 2.21 (Jake's) which gave them a total of 11.45 pounds.



Big Bass for Saturday goes to Lori Luzynski, with a 2.34 pounder. She was using a Brush hog.



Big Bass Sunday went to Mike Parmentier. Mike's fish weighed in at 3.34 pounds. He said he caught it on a shaky head worm. This was also Big Bass for the weekend and side pot.

NAME	Creel		Big Bass		Weight		PEN	Totl Wt	Place	Comment
	SAT	SUN	SAT	SUN	SAT	SUN				
TOM O'CONNOR	4	4	2.22		12.3	7.26		19.56	1	flukes
WARREN LISCIUS	4	1								
MIKE PARMENTIER	5	2		3.34	7.42	7		14.42	2	brush hogs
LARRY RUTLEDGE	0	2								shakehead wrm
LORI LUZYNSKI	5	1	2.34		10.08	1.65		11.73	3	brush hogs
MIKE JANKOWSKI	1	0								
BRYAN WALKER	2	1	2.24		7.01	4.69	0.25	11.45	4	giggy stick
JAKE HEABERLIN	2	2		2.21						

TERRY STANEK	1	2			4.06	7.2		11.26	5	
BOB TREADWAY	2	2		3.1						
GREG SHANDS	3	0			8.14	1.19		9.33	6	
ANDY SHANDS	3	1	2.09							
GREG HOCH	4	2			5.8	2.03		7.83	7	
ANDREW HOCH	0	0								
PAM WAKIM	2	0			7.09	0		7.09	8	
TERRI SULLIVAN	3	0								
DEAN SULLIVAN	3	2			3.6	2.63		6.23	9	
DAN DURBIN	0	0								
GREG SCHWENT	2	1			2.24	2.12		4.36	10	
DORIS SCHWENT	0	1								
RICH WEBER	0	2			1.17	2.72		3.89	11	
JOSH WEBER	1	0								
GARRETT RHODES	1	0			3.12	0		3.12	12	
TIM DRING	1	0	1.99							
KEN JONES	1	0			1.59	0		1.59	13	
DICK SWANN	0	0								

Angler of the Year: Well, the race is definitely on as we are coming down to the home stretch. With only two more tournaments to go who is going to take the honors? Pam is still in the lead but, after this weekend, Lori has made a big jump up to second place. Terry is one point behind her and Andy is one point behind Terry. With Table Rock coming up next month and expected to be tough, a couple of fish could change the whole thing. It could set the stage for an exciting finish at the Ozarks. Here are your top 10 anglers as of this writing.

1) Pam Wakim	97 pt	6) Tom O'connor	76 pt
2) Lori Luzynski	92 pt	7) Mike Parmentier	75pt
3) Terry Stanek	91 pt	8) Bob Treadway	69 pt
4) Andy Shands	90 pt	9) Warren Lichius	60 pt
5) Greg Shands	79 pt	10) Dean Sullivan	59 pt

Next Tounament will be held at Table Rock Lake Sept the 13 and 14 at Holiday Hideaway Resort. (Watch Message Broad for more information about Resort and driving directions.) Take off on Saturday will be at 12:00 pm – 6.00 pm – Jones and Jankowski will be tournament directors and Sunday will be from 6.30 am to 12.30 pm – Sullivan and Durbin are tournament directors.



CUZ'S BOAT

If a guy would have been at Pomme selling 4 leaf clovers this weekend he could have gotten rich. It seems like everyone in the club was having some sort of bad luck. I'll leave off the names to protect the innocent but everyone will probably know who I'm talking about.

First off one team had to buy a new trolling motor Friday. Next up one team had to buy a pair of very high dollar trailer tires. That was the buying problems. Next up are the medical problems. Seems one team had to go to the emergency room to have some hooks removed from their fingers and then another team member tripped over their trailer tongue and busted up their elbow and knee. Now let's talk about the broken or lost items from this weekend. One team broke their transducer off the trolling motor. Another team member broke the tip off their G-looms rod. And yet another team had trouble with a leaking aerator pump. But the best bad luck story I heard for the weekend was about one team member flushing their truck keys down the toilet. I'm still wondering why this member was playing with their keys while they were on the toilet and then flushing when the keys were in there? Maybe there is more to that story than I heard. At least it happened at home and not at the resort. I'm sure there were more bad luck stories that I didn't hear

about, because it was just that type of weekend. Oh well as people always tell me “cheer up ‘cause it will get better”. Yeah right!!!!

Now let me tell you about my bad luck fishin’ story. As we all seen, the bass were busting shad all over the lake. Well Friday afternoon I found the perfect bait to catch these fish. I made between 30 - 40 casts and caught over 30 fish in those casts. Now you may be thinking this is good luck and it was but wait ... it was still Friday. When Saturday morning rolled around, I picked up this bait and put a keeper in the boat within 3 casts. Next cast I made with the money making crank bait was right beside this old washing machine. As soon as the fish hit he went straight into the machine slicing my line against the rusty metal but wait ... my line somehow got caught and the fish is still there . We made it across the 40 plus yards of open water and got to almost netting distance before my crank bait swam off with the fish still attached. Not to worry I had another bait just like that one, but as soon as I got it tied on the bass and shad disappeared.

Sunday morning found us back in the middle of a Bass feeding frenzy and so I got out the perfect bait and made my first cast which resolved in a short fish . The second cast, nothing. On the third cast as I let the bait fall down through the shad my rod suddenly loaded up with a monster of a fish. Before I even had time to do battle with the beast he snapped my line. Now I’m sure it was a big gar or maybe a huge drum but me being the fisherman that I am I will always say it was the Bass of a life time. You can bet your bottom dollar that by the next tournament I’ll have a box full of those lures and a broom stick of a rod set up with 100 lb braided line.