GPTSC Fishing lines





CLUB HAPPENINGS

AUGUST 27 DERBY

SEPT 3-4 MONTHLY OUTING

SEPT 17 KIDS FISHING DAY

Welcome to our newest Great Planers Trout & Salmon Club members:

Ken & Jackie Miller (Bismarck) Mark Erickson (Bismarck)

E-board . . .

President - Dale Twardoski, 701-223-2195 atnitakut@bis.midco.net

President Elect - Al Nosbusch, 701-255-0569 acnosbusch@hotmail.com

Nominating Chair - Tony Goetz, 701-387-4452 tony.goetz@usfood.com

Sec/Treasurer - Barb Fischer,701-255-0419 ffischer@bis.midco.net

Program Chairman - Monte Babeck, 701-223-2206 montebabeck@hotmail.com

Newsletter Editor - Della Schick, 701-222-2677 mdschick@bis.midco.net

Derby CoChairs:

Blair Ihmels, 701-222-4259 bihmels@bis.midco.net and Jon Mitzel, 701-255-3031 jmitzel@btinet.net August 2005

MESSAGE FROM THE PREZ...

Fall fishing is upon us, where has the summer gone! The salmon seem to be moving to the east end of the lake for the fall run. For those who haven't been out yet, there are a lot of limits coming in. Most of the fish are in the 3 to 8 pound range. I've visited with many fishermen who have had doubles on and 15 to 20 releases a day, but a lot of the fish are coming off. Keep the hooks sharp and the line tight. Most salmon are coming in from Government Bay North to Deadmans Bay. I've been working the face of the dam to the intake structure with not much luck, not saying there is no fish there, I am just not finding them.

We had a great turnout at the August outing and we didn't have to park under the shelter! We had 60 people and fantastic food. A big THANK YOU to those anglers who donated salmon. Also, THANK YOU to the people who spent extra time making sweet treats and fresh garden cucumber salad. We weighed a total of 53 fish that were brought to the scale. Check out the next page for the complete listing.

The 19th annual Derby was the primary discussion at the last E-board meeting. It's hard to believe it's already here. I'm sure everyone looks forward to this event. Blair Ihmels has chaired this event for many years and has done an excellent job. Many members are out soliciting sponsors for the prizes and they do an excellent job. When you are at the Derby, take a look at the sponsor board, and support these sponsors that make the Derby prizes available. The Derby is truly a family event. I know the big kids get excited but there are two more divisions set aside for our future club members. The Youth Division is for young adults 13-17 with a whole set of prizes set aside for this group. The other division is called the Fish On-Pass It On. It is sponsored by the Gaylord Johnson Memorial Fund and this is for kids 12 years and younger. This division also has it's own set of awards and prizes. Hope to see you all at the Derby.

Lo the angler. He riseth in the morning and upsetteth the whole household. Mighty are his preparations. He goeth forth with great hope in his heart — and when the day is far spent he returneth, smelling of strong ???, and the truth is not in him.



AUGUST OUTING RESULTS

Below is the complete listing of fish weighed in at the August 6-7 outing. (First number represents pounds, second represents ounces and third represents length.

Diana Anderson 7/2 @ 26.00 1st

2nd **Dennis Erhardt 6/15 @ 26.50**; 5/10 **@** 23.50;

> 5/9 @ 24.00; 5/8 @ 24.00; 4/12 @ 23.50; 4/2 @ 21.00;

> 4lbs. @ 23.50; 2/14 @ 21.50

6/12 @ 26.75 3rd Jon Mitzel

6/12 @ 25.00; **6/4 @** 24.00; Roger Schlinger 4th

4/12 @ 22.50; 4/8 @ 22.50;

2lbs @ 19.50

6/10 @ 24.25; 5/12 @ 26.50; 5/7 @ 23.50; Steven Bubach

4/7 @ 23.50; 4/4 @ 23.00

6/7 @ 25.50; 5/14 @ 24.00; 5/9 @ 24.50; Todd Fischer

4/5 @ 23.00; 3/3 @ 20.50

Steve Feist 6/3 @ 25.00

6/1 @ 25.25; 5lbs @ 23.00 Doug Kitzan

Floyd Fischer 5/13 @ 24.00; 5/12 @ 23.50; 5lbs @ 22.50;

4/12 @ 23.00; 4/4 @ 20.00

Bryce Andersen 5/11 @ 25.50; 4/7 @ 23.50; 3/15 @ 21.50;

3/5 @ 21.00; 2/10 @ 21.00

5/10 @ 25.75; 5/4 @ 23.00; 4/13 @ 23.00; Mike Anderson

4/7 @ 23.00

5/9 @ 24.50; 5/9 @ 24.00 John Baepple

Blair Ihmels 5/5 @ 28.00

Barb Fischer 5/2 @ 24.00; 5lbs @ 22.50; 4/14 @ 25.50;

3/5 @ 21.50; 3/5 @ 21.00

Clark Twardowski 4/15 @ 24.00; 3/13 @ 22.50

Tom Hamkens 3/10 @ 22.00

~ Al Nosbusch (Bald Eagle)

NOTE: As was stated in the last newsletter — Remember to weigh in all salmon caught, fill out a coupon for each fish, and mail or give coupons to Jack Long or any E-board member.

There will be one grand prize drawing from these coupons at the Pizza Party in December.

An Eagle Claw salmon rod, including reel, will be given away at that time.

........ SEPTEMBER OUTING

Saturday, September 3 Main Shelter ~ State Park 6-7 p.m. Weigh In

Sunday, September 4 Main Shelter ~ State Park 6-7 p.m. Weigh In 7 pm Boil

Hosted by the Nightcrawlers, Captain Carps Schick Razors



KIDS FISHING DAY

The annual handicapped Kids Fishing Day is scheduled for September 17. This event is hosted by the Garrison Dam National Fish Hatchery, but without the help of the Great Planers and other volunteers it would not take place.



Fishing gear, bait, and lunch will be provided courtesy of the Great Planers and the Garrison Dam National Fish Hatchery. Come prepared for all types of weather. Heat, wind, rain or cold—this event will take place regardless of weather.

This is the only opportunity that most of these kids get to go fishing. They appreciate it more than you can imagine and you'll be surprised at how much fun you'll have.

If any club members know of any children who may want to participate in this event, please have them RSVP to the Garrison Dam Hatchery at 701-654-7451 by Friday, September 9, in preparation for this event.

We also will need volunteers to help the kids fish, bait hooks, cast or reel for those that may not be able to, serve lunch, cook hotdogs, and clean fish. The event will start at 11:00 central time and will last until all the kids catch their limit, which usually doesn't take long.

Fishing is an activity that everyone should get the chance to enjoy and with your help we can make this happen for some very special kids and their families. Please consider helping if you can. Contact Kevin or Brenda Seher at 255-0607 or wefish@btinet.net. Hope to see you there!

~ Kevin & Brenda Seher (wefish)

Just For Fun . . .

Two rednecks go on a fishing trip. They rent all the equipment - the reels, the rods, the wading suits, the rowboat, the car, and even a cabin in the woods. I mean they spend a fortune! The first day they go fishing, but they don't catch anything. The same thing happens on the second day, and on the third day. It goes on like this until finally, on the last day of their vacation, one of the men catches a fish. As they're driving home they're really depressed. One guy turns to the other and says, "Do you realize that this one lousy fish we caught cost us fifteen hundred bucks?" The other guy says, "Wow! Then it's a good thing we didn't catch any more!"

Shirts and crying towels on sale derby day!!

POP'EM AND STOP'EM

Our 775 mile destination was bound for Baileys Harbor (about 65 miles NE of Green Bay). The drive there didn't seem all that long and maybe that was the anticipation of what was yet to come. Our crew consisted of Nightcrawler & Ms. Crawler and Schick Razor & myself, Lady Schick. Our first night there was to be a night of relaxation--scope out the awesome harbor, prepare for our early morning escapade and maybe have a few cocktails.

As we enter the harbor that late afternoon, there stood 'Gypsy Rose', Cassie 2 (and Cassie 1) and other GPTSC club members were also in the vicinity. Talk on their agenda was about the 'evening bite'. Well, that's all we needed to hear. So much for the relaxing part. We're going fishing!! Next thing we know, our boat is in the slip (thanks to the help of our friends?!), and the guys are getting the boat ready while Ms. Crawler and I are tossing bags & such in our room, no matter how, we'll find things later.

Gypsy Rose was kind enough to sail with us that first evening giving us tips and tricks. Little did we know where to go. The water seemed crystal clear, sometimes you could see 20 ft down. We boated about 6 miles out watching for colored bouys, a lighthouse and a bell. These were the only landmarks that we could actually see. That first 'night bite', (night bites usually lasting from 8ish until dark) was slower than expected, but we came back with fish, the largest at 11 lbs., nothing real spectacular, but the best was yet to come. On our walk up the dock that evening, we bypassed 'Catch Five', 'Silver Strike' and 'First Choice'. These were charter boats and their 'catch of the day' were hanging for picture taking.

The beeping alarm clock startled us the next morning, even though we knew the early morning bite started at 4:00 a.m. No problem getting up, going fishing is far better than going working. The Nightcrawler and Schick Razor relied on their hand held GPS contraptions for directions abroad, but it seemed they needed more schooling to operate their systems. Since darkness was still upon us, the guys needed to use their 'head lamps', and Ms. Crawler and I had flashlights just for standby. Never did figure out why us women weren't given head lamps?! I'll have to admit they worked well for glow spoons, especially until the sun came up. Aboard ship, were two new 'plastic tackle sacks', (new tackle just purchased for this excursion) waiting to get wet. This was it, lures were in, drags were set and we were trolling . . .

The Nightcrawler earned the name of Skipper. He was always found in the back of the boat, either rerigging, directing and making sure we all had turns!! And what a great Skipper he was indeed. Yup, Skipper was ready to pop'em and stop'em. On one occasion the Skipper grabbed a line that took off in a steady, even paced scream. This fish peeled out yards of line and seemed to have its own agenda which was swimming the hell away from us at top speed. She stopped for some reason and for a time there was no line gained, no line lost, that fish was down deep and she had the brakes on. Skipper said she had big shoulders. He thought this might be the beast he was looking for. Yep, he was sure this was the 25+ pounder. After several plus minutes and a furious fight, the Skipper gained control, but he was slightly disappointed when the beast landed

in the net topping off at under 20 lbs. Hard to believe the strength of that salmon.

Colored dypsy divers were swimming on both sides of our boat. In one instance, Ms. Crawler grabbed a dypsy pole as it went down, down, and down. For a moment, we were afraid we needed to grab Ms. Crawlers legs, as she hung over the boat, but after a delicate maneuver, she out fought that fish, the whole 15 lbs. of it. Whew! The power of a salmon. As Skipper hands her another popped line, she had another fight on her hands. She nearly tripped in the boat on this one. This fish proceeded to hang deep, stripping line in and out. Ms. Crawler felt her hands going limp. Had it not been for Skipper's right hand that monster might still be swimming in the Great Lakes. There were 'high fives' after the monster of 19 lbs. was 'clubbed' and lay motionless at the bottom of the boat.

Due to unforeseen circumstances, both on land and in the boat, the Schick Razor was taking it easy the first couple days. We needed to boogie into town to find a 'back doctor' for a quick realignment. Shortly after this minor back adjustment, the Schick Razor was able to take his turn reeling in those physical salmon even when in pain. His bluegray, black belly was proof of that. At times we had doubles, a triple, and even four active poles going. At one point, we were fishing in oversized swells about 4-5 feet. Schick Razor maneuvered the boat that day, struggling to stay in our water depth of 65-70 feet, while the rest of us steadied ourselves in the boat. Hours later, when on land, we found ourselves swaying and it was not to music!

For a time I was 'first mate'; however, I believe I was fired from that job. Seems I didn't know which way was north. As my turn approached, the Schick Razor handed me the next hit. Hmm, this felt like a good one! Might this be the 'king'? I was glad I was strapped in my harness. I knew this was a big fish, sometimes I needed both arms just to pump'em. I knew I had to stay calm even though the line started to scream, then stopped, and back & forth we went. It seemed like I was pulling this fish across a football field, but I was in control. Yep, I was doing mighty fine until it got close to the boat. Apparently, the fish was eyeing us off the water and he wanted nothing to do with this boat. That fish shook her head, sped around the side of the boat and aimed toward the motor. The drag lever was pushed to full. We wrestled back and forward and finally Schick Razor managed to steer the fish into the net. Wow, this really was the 'king', a 20 pounder! This was my fisherwoman's dream, one I'll long remember....



The week came to an end too quickly, a week full of fun memories, and now, its back to reality

We did return home with many salmon ranging from 10 to 20 pounds. Thanks Cassie II (and Cassie I) for encouraging us to take this trip. It was a helluva experience! Oh, and thanks for letting me win the Calcutta!! A great time was had by all!!

~ The Editor

Great Planers Trout & Salmon Club

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GRILLED SALMON

by the Boat Doctor. He says this is deeelicious!!

1 1/2 lb salmon fillets lemon pepper to taste garlic powder to taste salt to taste 1/3 cp soy sauce 1/3 cp brown sugar

1/3 cp water 1/4 cp vegetable oil

Season salmon fillets with lemon pepper, garlic powder, and salt.

Stir together soy sauce, brown sugar, water, & vegetable oil until sugar is dissolved. Place fish in a large resealable plastic bag with the soy sauce mixture, seal, & turn to coat. Refrigerate for at least 2 hours. Preheat grill for medium heat.

Lightly oil grill grate. Place salmon on the preheated grill & discard marinade. Cook salmon for 6-8 minutes per side, or until the fish flakes easily with a fork.

AREA ACTIVITIES

September 2-4? ~ Various rummage sales throughout Pick City & Riverdale

September 8-11 ~ Harvest Festival @ Hazen; Dance to Johnny Holm Band, Car show, Craft fair, tractor pull, parade, turkey BBO, quilt show + more 748-6848 or 888-464-2936

September 16 ~ Chamber Fish Fry @ Beulah 873-4585

September 16-17 ~ Fall Walleye Classic @ Garrison. Max of 130 teams

REMEMBER TO USE THE FORM BELOW FOR THE LARGEST SALMON/TROUT CONTEST CONTINUING THROUGH THE END OF THE YEAR.

2003 LARGEST SALMON/TROUT CONTEST Open to GPTS Club Members Only		200
Name		
Street		1
City/State/Zip	Phone	-
Weight: Lbs Oz	Date Caught	
Location Caught		
Entrant Signature		
Verified by (signature)		