

NEWSLETTER

Thursday, October 5 Meeting

Location Upstairs at the Legion Hall, Westboro Branch - 391 Richmond Road, between Churchill and Roosevelt Avenues.
Parking is on neighbouring streets.
Start time – 7 pm.

Coming Club Fishes

Saturday, October 7 – Reeve Craig

Saturday, October 14 – Wendover

Saturday, October 21 – Rockland

Saturday October 28 – Rockland

OCTOBER MEETING Legion

THURSDAY, October 5 – 7 pm

- 1. Club Fish Results**
- 2. Miscellaneous**

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Miscellaneous Mutterings

I am going “squirrely” trying to get the “Check Engine Light” to go out on the old Pathfinder. The dealer, Walkley Nissan, has been just great, but they can't find out why the light comes on.

Following all the repairs in August that were detailed in the September newsletter, I have “enjoyed” replacing the Exhaust Gas Canister TWICE – one was defective. It still didn't shut off the light.

As a side benefit, they have tuned up the engine and shampooed it. The truck runs as smooth as silk but the light is still on. I've given Walkley a week off to gather their thoughts before I start again.

It doesn't stop me from using it, but I worry that some other fault could pop up and I'd ignore it, since the light is always on. Sigh...

For Sale

Larry Swan has a Mustang Survival Suit – Model MS 195. It's a medium size – 38 – 42”, weight 132 – 198 pounds (lets me out).

It has been worn just six times by Larry's wife and is in excellent condition.

\$275.00 or best offer.

Sounds like a winner.

Club Fishes Results**Sunday, September 10 – Rockland:**

Jim and Dave Mingie launched at Wendover, as did Moe and I. We solemnly drove up to Rockland for lunch, only to discover that nobody had launched there. Fishing was a bit slow, but we got some fish, as did Jim and Dave.

Saturday, September 16 – Reeve Craig

Jim got some decent pike and a 14 inch largemouth, plus pike follows and strikes at the boat.

Dave Mingie and Bob Stoddard had an interesting day. Dave got 3 good pike and two good largemouth – 17.5 and 15.5 inches.

Bob and Dave both had blowups under topwaters but no hookups. They had trouble waiting for the actual pull.

They saw a guy catch a 52 inch muskie under the old Kemptville bridge.

Sunday – September 24 – White Lake

This was a blow-out – high winds kept everyone at home. White Lake can be tough to fish when it's windy and Sunday was just ridiculous.

Why I Enjoy the Medical Field

Some doctor experiences that might give you pause, submitted by doctors.

1. A man comes into the ER and yells, "My wife's going to have her baby in the cab!" I grabbed my stuff, rushed out to the cab, lifted the lady's dress, and began to take off her underwear. Suddenly I noticed that there were several cabs – and I was in the wrong one! – Submitted by Dr. Mark MacDonald, San Antonio, TX

2. One day I had to be the bearer of bad news when I told a wife that her husband had died of a massive myocardial infarct. Not more than five minutes later, I heard her reporting to the rest of the family that he had died of a "massive internal fart." – Submitted by Dr. Susan Steinberg, Manitoba, Canada.

3. While acquainting myself with a new elderly patient, I asked, "How long have you been bedridden?" After a look of complete confusion, she answered, "Why, not for about 20 years – when my husband was alive." Submitted by Dr. Steven Swanson, Corvallis, OR

4. As a new, young MD doing his residency in OB, I was quite embarrassed when performing female pelvic exams. To cover my embarrassment I had

unconsciously formed a habit of whistling softly. The middle-aged lady upon whom I was performing this exam suddenly burst out laughing, further embarrassing me.

I looked up from my work and sheepishly said, "I'm sorry. Was I tickling you?" She replied, "No, doctor, but the song you were whistling was "I wish I was an Oscar Meyer Weiner." – Doctor wouldn't submit his name.

Thanks to Rick Newton for these medical insights.

Musical Fish Puns

In the early 80's, at the **Ankor Bar** in Vancouver, BC, the Doc Fingers Band came up with an unusual way to keep spirits up: puns based on fish and song titles.

Mister Sand Dab

Mahi Romance

That's A Moray

Clam Every Mountain

It Haddock Be You

Whale Or When

I Cod Have Danced All Night

Shark! The Herald Angels Sing

Fiddler Crab On The Roof

The Lobster Mash

You Walrus Hurt The One You Love

Sole Train

Heart and Sole

Ray In, Ray Out

Dancing In The Shark

Zing! Went The Strings Of My Carp

Salmon Janet Evening

Mackerel The Knife

Nearer My Cod To Thee

Roe, Roe, Roe Your Boat

Oyster Parade

Give Me The Shrimper Life

Deep Porpoise

All The Things You Parr

This Scampi Love

I Flounder New Baby

Pompano And Circumstance

Boogie Woogie Bluegill Boy

Sea Eeled With A Kiss

Mahi Old Flame

Weedless Drop-Shot

I've borrowed this article from the Bass Fishing Home Page – **Weedless Drop Shot** Don Barnes.– submitted by Terry Battisti.

Before we start, I must note that Moe Duchene has been using a similar technique for years and it isn't original to him. He learned it perch fishing at Cornwall (when there were perch there).

As you all know, the usual technique is to nose hook a plastic grub or small worm. The problem is that if you need to fish thicker weeds or around wood, then you need to rig weedless. The suggested rigging is the good old Texas rig, with the hook point just under the "skin" of the plastic creature.

It is suggested to use #1 hooks – #1 and #1/0 Owner Down-Shot System Hooks for 5 and 6 inch plastics; use #2 Owner hooks for the 3 and 4 inch plastics.

There is a debate over whether to use lighter line to the sinker so that you can break it off if it snags, or to use a "quick release" type of sinker to minimize having to retie the whole rig.

Line– there seems to be broad agreement that flourocarbon line is the way to go. Two reasons are given: 1. It sinks. 2. It has little or no stretch. These two features are said to increase your DS success by orders of magnitude. Five to eight pound test line is recommended.

Based on experience, Don Barnes says that there is no need to use a swivel or stand-out hooks. He feels that there are too many knots and potential points of failure that way. He uses a simple Palomar knot at the hook and a quick release sinker. (My note: probably a rubber-core sinker would work just fine as a quick release sinker.)

Rod – here there is violent debate. Barnes thinks a 6 foot 8 inch rod with a light tip. He says that if the tip can move with a one-pound test line, you will be amazed by how many light bites you've been missing with a stiffer rod.

You need the light tip because you fish the drop shot rig by shaking it gently. Since the sinkers generally don't exceed a quarter-ounce (something heavier if you fish current) and since the idea is not to have frantic tail waving on the plastic critter, then light tackle is ideal.

The expression used was – "A fish fart will load that rod tip." Now that's light!

Reels – The number #1 criterion here is that it must have a smooth drag at 2 pounds of pull. This will keep you from breaking off on fish with five pound line and heavier.

Where and when to drop shot? It can be used on deep fish where they are holding below a bait ball. The idea there is to drop the rig through the ball to the bigger fish holding below, waiting for cripples to fall down. In rivers with some current, cast it up stream and work it down with the current. If you get bit, the rig will stop drifting. You can even flip a strong Drop Shot rig with a heavy sinker and a tube, craw, or worm rigged at about halfway between the surface and bottom.

Farmers and Logic

I owe this little logical gem to Sandy Grant. I didn't realize that he was really a son of the soil.

Two South Texas farmers, Jim and Bob, are sitting at their favourite bar, drinking beer. Jim turns to Bob and says, "You know, I'm tired of going through life without an education. Tomorrow I think I'll go to the community college and sign up for some classes."

Bob thinks it's a good idea and the two leave.

The next day Jim goes down to the college and meets the Dean of Admissions, who signs him up for the four basic classes: math, English, history and logic.

"Logic?" Jim says. "What's that?" The Dean says, "I'll show you. Do you own a weedeater?"

"Yeah," replies Jim.

"Then logically because you have a weedeater, I think that you have a yard."

Says Jim, "That's true. I do have a yard."

"I'm not done," the Dean says. "Because you have a yard, I think logically that you have a house."

"Yes, I do have a house," says Jim.

"And because you have a house, I think that you might logically have a family."

"I have a family."

The Dean goes on, "I'm not done yet. Because you have a family, then logically you must have a wife."

"Yes, I do have a wife."

"And because you have a wife, then logically you must be a heterosexual."

"I am a heterosexual. That's amazing. You were able to find out all that because I have a weedeater."

Excited to take the class now, Jim shakes the Dean's hand and leaves to go meet Bob at the bar.

He tells Bob about his classes, how he is signed up for math, English, history and logic.

"Logic?" Bob says. "What's that?"

Jim says, "I'll show you. Do you have a weedeater?"

"No," replies Bob.

"Then you're a queer."

My note: Thank God I have a weedeater.



Now **THAT'S** what I call a "follow". I hope that it's a believer in "catch and release".



Doug Meeking and an Eagle River salmon