

1981

This year the whole crew was able to make it: Dad, Dave, Bob, Dick, and Mike. We went up on Friday night and stayed in the new cabin the first night. The weather was again COLD AND RAINY, but Mike, being not so dumb, learned from the previous year that an army poncho is not effective. So armed with his K-Mart \$4.99 rain gear special, he was ready. However, during the first rain, the crotch ripped, and we literally had a numb-nuts situation.

We also learned a lot about Bruce Springsteen from Bob. Did you know that his right-hand man always stands on Bruce's right!

I guess this was a tough year on old Bob. Dad had his trouble too. The Chrysler engine decided it was time to blow a head gasket; thus, we lost a lot of valuable fishing time. However, Dad did get a chance to forget about the engine when Emerson invited him to take a trip into town to LOOK AT A CASH REGISTER!! He gracefully declined.

This was the start of Dad's semi-retirement from doing ALL the work. We now have learned (after four years) how to clean fish and still have meat left; however, we still let Dad bring the checkbook! The meal highlights consisted of fine dining on beef and turkey nuts. YUM!