

1990

The crew this year was the same as last year with Dad, Dave, Dick, Mike, and Bigg. The trip to camp was uneventful with our usual stops.

The weather this year was mild, and due to a late spring, the fishing was slow. That is, until the last day. On this day we ventured into Lost Lake and proceeded to catch bass and crappie. We also were able to fill out our limits of walleyes around a large submerged rock.

Who is the “shore man” you may ask? Well, it’s “Bigg” in disguise. It seems the shore man had trouble judging the distance to shore when casting. So when you have the shore man in your boat, you make many trips to shore to release his lure from the trees. Bigg also answered to “God damn it, Mike” since he was frequently called that.

Over the past year Duane had purchased Porky’s and tore down all the cabins. His crew had constructed new ones similar to Paradise Cove, but you still had to walk down the dreaded hill. We all agreed we had a good thing and decided not to move back.

Dave must have been showing off for Bigg, as he is responsible for the noon whistle. Actually, we later found out he just had gas, but we were impressed for days. The food highlight had to be Dick’s hashbrowns. The recipe is easy: two boxes of hashbrowns, two onions, and one pound of cheese. The results are five stomach aches. Yum, yum!!

On the trip home, we hit Sioux Falls at 1:30 a.m. and discovered a broken wheel bearing on the boat trailer. That night we stayed at Dick's house and were off to LeMars on Friday morning.

AND DAVE SMILED as he got rid of his gas!

1990

The crew this year was the same as last year with Dad, Dave, Dick, Mike and Bigg. The trip was uneventful with our usual stops.

The weather this year was mild, and due to a late spring, the fishing was slow. That is until the last day. On this day, we ventured into Lost Lake and proceeded to catch Bass and Crappie. We also were able fill out our units of Walleyes around a large submerged rock.

Who is the "shoreman" you may ask? Well, its "Bigg" in disguise. It seems the shoreman had trouble judging the distance to shore when casting. So when you have the shoreman in your boat, you make many trips to shore to release his lure from the trees. Bigg also answered to "God damn it Mike" since he was frequently called that.

Over the past year, Duane had purchased Porky's and tore down all the cabins. His crew had constructed new ones similar to Paradise Cove but still had to walk down the dreaded hill. We all agreed we had a good thing and decided not to move back.

Dave must have been showing off for Bigg, as he is responsible for the noon whistle. Actually, we later found out he just had gas, but we were impressed for a few days. The food highlight had to be Dick's hashbrowns.

The recipe is easy, two boxes of hashbrowns, two onions and one pound of cheese. The results are five stomach aches. Yum! Yum!

We hit Sioux Falls at 1:30 a.m. and discovered a broken wheel bearing on the boat trailer. That night we stayed at Dick's house and were off to LeMars on Friday morning.

AND DAVE SMILED as he got rid of his gas!