

Canada 2000

**Bob Adamson
Dick Adamson
Mike Adamson
Craig Bryan
Dave “Hugh” Christensen**

**Mike “Bigg” Christensen
Matt Christensen
David “Darrell” Adamson
Joe Adamson
Nick Adamson**

We had the largest crew ever this year. All of the regulars were able to make it this year and Bob’s son, Nick, enjoyed his rookie year fishing and in the barrel. The trip started off on Friday with Dave and Matt driving from Lenox to Dick’s house in Fargo. Dave and Matt brought along the new fishing boat and trailer that we bought to replace Gene’s Lund. The new boat is a tiller model Lund ProV 1775 with 75 hp Mariner engine. Mike A. and Joe flew into Fargo from Scottsdale. Bob drove from St. Louis to Craig’s house in Minneapolis and they drove up to camp together. We ran into one problem though, Bigg’s flight was canceled because of thunderstorms on the East coast. Instead of leaving for Canada early on Saturday we waited until later and had Bigg catch a flight into Fargo on Saturday morning.

FRIDAY

Dave, Matt, Joe, and Mike A. all made it to Fargo on Friday and waited for Darrell to get off work at 10:00 p.m. so that we could meet his new girlfriend, Penny. Mike A. brought some cheeseburgers that were cylinder shaped so they could be cooked and eaten like brats or hot dogs. To be honest they looked like cheeseburger turds. That night we sat on the driveway and Dick’s neighbors Craig and Tammy came over and joined us. Tammy’s parents were with them and they came over also. Mike A. had brought some more prune juice this year and some was drank that evening. Dick then showed everyone his new must have for the trip. A laser cited heat-sensing gun. One may ask, “Why would one need such a device?” Well, he thought that we could use it to test the bearings on the boat trailer that tend to overheat because of the trailer being too small for the boat. The gun would have been great, but remember we got a new boat and trailer this year and don’t have the problems with the bearings anymore. Anyway Dick demonstrated his new toy to the group and man it worked GREAT!! It is amazing how everything from a beer to the sun beaten asphalt had the temperature of 62 degrees.

Later that evening Penny came over a little before Darrell got off work. This gave Mike A., Matt, and Dave ample time to embarrass her and make fools out of themselves before Darrell got home. Darrell finally made it home and everyone decided to call it a night. When Craig and Tammy were leaving Dick gave them some of the cheeseburger turds and two hotdog buns. This may sound unimportant now, but the reason for its addition to the story will come up later.

SATURDAY

The beginning of this day was supposed to include the Fargo gang picking up Bigg at the airport and then heading to camp. It didn’t exactly happen that way. Bigg called and said that he was in the lounge using the restroom and didn’t hear the Fargo

flight called so he missed it. This was of course not what Darrell thought made him miss the flight. Darrell said that he was probably drinking in the lounge and got drunk. Anyway Bigg missed the flight and had to catch one going to Grand Forks. One problem though, his luggage was going to Fargo. So that morning Dick and Dave picked up/stole Bigg's luggage from the carousel at the Fargo airport. Then, the gang left Fargo and picked up Bigg at the Grand Forks airport.

We arrived at camp around 6:00 p.m. and saw Jim and Connie right away. Bob, Craig and Nick arrived around 7:00 p.m. There were caterpillars everywhere at camp this year. We have a new addition to the cabin this year; it is a television. We couldn't figure out why we only got one channel at a time, so Dick asked Duane. Duane had the satellite set up so that the cabins could only get the channel that he was watching in the office. Darrell and Nick heard this and would stay up late every night just praying that Duane would be watching something sexy. Later we made brats and potato chips for dinner only there was one problem, we were two buns short (Please refer back to the last line from the Friday section.). Well, at least Dick didn't forget anything this year. That night we played Euchre and had a few beers. Darrell hadn't played since last year, but we thought he picked it back up quickly because he was knocking and playing cards like he never missed a beat. About half way through the game Matt asked his partner (Darrell) if he knew why he was knocking and Darrell said, "I was just doing it because your were."

SUNDAY

The first day of fishing it was hot outside. We had three rental boats and the new boat this year. We went out about 8:30 a.m. and Darrell officially broke his rod at 8:37 a.m. We started the week off with The Dream Team (Craig, Bob, Matt) and The Tripel Treat (a.k.a. Triple Threat or Dick, Mike A., Joe) fishing together. Dick bringing out his new sensitive side again this year got Christina to help him sew bottom bouncer holders for each boat. Then after they had a short tea party with Raggedy Ann and Barbie they even used puff paint to put the team's names on the holders. Dick says that it was Christina's fault, but either way, Triple was spelled "Tripel" on the Tripel Treats bottom bouncer holder.

This day was the start of the conspiracy against the greatest fishing trio of all time, The Dream Team. That morning Matt noticed that the leach bucket in his boat had warm water in it. To make sure that the leach water was the wrong temperature Bob used the heat-sensing gun, and guess what, 62 degrees. Matt knew that Joe had filled the leach buckets and thought that he made a mistake and had filled all the buckets with warm water instead of cold water. The Dream Team didn't say anything because they figured that Hugh had already scolded Joe for the mistake. The Dream Team tried to save the leaches, but ultimately had to use dead or dying leaches all morning. The Dream Team later found out at shore lunch in Lost Watch Bay that they were the only boat with dead leaches. Now you the reader can make the call, a member of the rival team HAPPENS to only fill ONE leach bucket with WARM water and that bucket HAPPENS to end up in The Dream Team's boat. I think this one is a pretty easy call to make.

Overall we had a good day fishing and had plenty of fish for shore lunch and bagged five Walleye to freeze. Just a little side note, The Dream Team caught just as many fish as The Tripel Treat and all they had was dead leaches. We hit Lost Watch Bay, Wild Edge, Rock Wall Island, and Poplar Point. Another thing that happened that day

was the shaft on our new trolling motor was bent so it wasn't working well and used up a lot of the battery throughout the day, but we survived with it. Dick and Dave did some adjustment on the motor so it worked better the rest of the week. That night we had huge tenderloins thanks to Hugh. Bob made some really good funnel cakes for dessert. We watched game seven of the NBA playoffs and the Lakers beat the Pacers.

MONDAY

On Monday we started the day with a broken refrigerator inside the cabin so we had to move everything to the outside refrigerator. Later that evening Duane brought over a replacement. It was a windy day and before we went out for the day we went and got gas. We were pleasantly surprised at the number of MILFs that were working at the gas/bait shop this year. Christy was back with her pretty sister Sarah. Craig was nervous and shy around them as usual, but we could tell they were glad to see him again. Later that morning we were peacefully watching the flight of a beautiful bald eagle soaring through the air without a care in the world. Then all of a sudden a crow attacked it. It was pretty funny. So then later we went to Adamson Bay and had shore lunch. Nick got his first tick and Hugh immediately asked Nick to check him for ticks, it wasn't pretty. That night we had nuts, dressing, salad, and garlic bread for dinner. The neighbors brought us some ribs and we gave them some nuts that we had saved for them. Dick enjoyed the early evening watching the flowers being planted in the beds outside our cabin.

TUESDAY

This day started off by far better than any other day. Everyone was cheery, energetic and just plain happy to be alive. If you ask Craig and Matt, it was because of the pancakes they made everyone that morning. This was a slow day for fishing, but an eventful day nonetheless. Matt broke his rod and Darrell managed to break the tip off of his rod. That day Matt, Mike A. and Darrell were fishing together. Mike and Matt were curious about Darrell's sexuality because he had gotten his ears pierced. Mike and Matt finally got him to admit that he wasn't gay, but may perform gay acts for 10 grand or Ace Frehley of KISS, his favorite band. Speaking of KISS, did Darrell tell you he was getting a KISS tattoo on his calf when he turns 18? Dick wasn't too happy about it, but Hugh, being the Devil's Advocate kept on telling Darrell how cool a tattoo would be and offered to pay for it. Later on that day we had the return of Musky boy. Mike A. caught the first ever Musky in our group's history. He took a picture and then released it.

That evening we had Jim and Connie over for dinner. We had deep fried turkey. The neighbors had pork tenderloin and gave us some to try. After dinner we had our first ever award ceremony for Bigg (10 years of service) and Darrell (5 years of service). Darrell was awarded an airplane jig and Bigg received a walleye shirt. Later on we took the traditional rookie picture with Nick, the bible, a cigar, and a beer. It didn't put up much of a fight. This reminded Mike A. that Craig had Joey's rookie picture and other pictures of the last year's trip that he never gave to the rest of the group. Now we know where all those missing pictures from 1985 are located.

WEDNESDAY

We went south and it was windy and rainy. It was a pretty uneventful day. We had lunch in Adamson Bay. After shore lunch we were peacefully watching the flight a beautiful bald eagle soaring through the air without a care in the world. Then all of a sudden a seagull attacked it. It was pretty funny.

That night before we went to Jim and Connie's for dinner we took our group rock picture. Craig got us all nice, green, long sleeve, collared shirts with "Geno's Legacy", and a walleye embroidered on the breast. We all wore our shirts and took the picture. At Jim and Connie's we had duck, sauerkraut, Spanish rice, dumplings and strawberry shortcake for dessert. That night Bigg was on the phone doing business. He was looking into buying a house before he had left for the trip and so he had to keep in touch with his girlfriend to see how the process was going.

THURSDAY

Dick could smell the rain coming this morning. It was cool, windy and cloudy, but it didn't rain. Dick must have been smelling Nick's underwear (he only brought one pair and just turned them inside out midweek). Bigg wasn't able to go out on Thursday because he was trying to get a hold of his lawyer to make an addendum to his house contract. Before we left camp that morning, Joey was eating Chex mix that Bob had brought. He dumped the entire bucket on the floor. Mike A. just told him to put it back in the bucket. Now I don't know how it works in Arizona, but in most of the nation people don't eat off the floor, especially a floor like the cabin we are in which hasn't been vacuumed since they laid the carpet 2 years ago. That day we went to Vermillion Bay and caught a lot of Walleye, Northern, and Bass. We also had another Musky caught that day. Chex mix boy, Joey, caught one just like his dad the day before. We couldn't tell if Mike got more excited or if Joey did when Joey caught it.

That evening our crew and Jim and Connie went to Jo's Bar to eat, but it was closed. Duane had bought it and closed it. So we went to Paradise Cove II and ate at the bar there. We got to see Ricky and "Mr. Know-it-all" when they came to the bar for a drink.

FRIDAY

We got up early and left camp. We didn't end up catching our limits, but it was a fun trip nonetheless. We took most of the fish to Grandma Elaine's and had it when the family got together for the Fourth of July.

And Hugh yelled, "God Damn it Nick turn around so I can take your picture."
Nick yelled back, "Wait until I finish catching this God Damn fish."

The Fishin' Tradition: 21 and 22 Years

Twenty-one and twenty-two years
Is fishin' for a whole lot of time.
Lots of laughs and a bunch of fried food
Some good fishin' and some was a crime.

Some of us guys are good with the fishhook.
Guys like Matt, Joey and Nick.
But nobody makes a better list
Than our guy, "Triple Threat Dick."

Dave's jigs, leaches, crank and minnows
Have caught many Walleye, Northern and Bass.
The only time that he's ever been shut out
Was when he asked Connie to check for ticks on his ass.

The "Fishin' Tradition" has been a pleasure.
Everybody just has a ball
Until Dave used the brand new Pee Tube
And realized that one size fits all.

There've been many different kinds of us fishing.
Some are tall and some of us fat,
Mike, Bob, Darrel, John, Jim, Connie and Ricky
Goddamnit Mike and Jesus Christ Matt.

ISU's reputation is outstanding.
Their Engineering program is a must.
But don't let an ISU grad ever count fish
Because two over limit is a bust.

How can a fishing trip ever be the last one?
How can ever the thought be thunk?
The only way it can ever happen
Is if Craig leaves his fishing license in the trunk.

Dave, you know the song called Red River Valley
Is about a woman who started to roam.
Mike and Craig get it all screwed up
With a song called ~~Oh, Don't Leave Me This Way~~ Home.
My Old Kentucky

Fill champagne glasses
Fins

DICK "TRIPLE THREAT" ADAMSON

1978- DICK ARMED A CIGAR BOX FULL OF TACKLE HEADS TO CANADA.

1979- FIRST YEAR AT HALLEY'S "MODERN" CAMP AND FISHING ON A FROZEN LAKE

1980-ALMOST GETTING TRAPPED IN LOST LAKE BECAUSE OF THE FLOATING ISLAND

1981- CHRYSER ENGINE BLOWS A HEAD GASKET, DAD GETS INVITED ON A ROAD TRIP WITH EMERSON AND WE ALL LEARN ABOUT SPRINGSTEIN'S RIGHT HAND MAN

1982- WE FIND OUT ABOUT MINAKI AND HOW COMFORTABLE VENTILATED PANTS MUST BE

1983- FIRST YEAR AT ROSIES. ROSIE WAS A KIND PERSON AND THEN THERE'S AL THE EXCONTRACTOR FROM WINNEPEG WHO HATED INDIANS AND THE GOVERNMENT

1984- PORTAGED INTO ADAMSON.... FOUND OUT FISHING IN ADAMSON BAY WAS GOOD..... GOT "MISPLACED" AND CAME ACROSS SOME FISHERMEN FROM ATLANTIC..... AND THE CHRYSLER ENGINE DIES FOR THE LAST TIME

- 1985- DICK PULLS IN A COUPLE OF 5 LB WALLEYS AT GENO'S WHALE THE LAST DAY USING A WORM AND LEACH COMBO ON A HOOK..... WE EAT SUCKER FOR LUNCH DICK AND DAD HAVE SHORELUNCH IN POURING DOWN RAIN**
- 1986- WE REKINDLE OUR FRIENDSHIP WITH JIM AND CONNIE.....WE LEARN INFORMATION FROM UNCLE DARRELL ABOUT DAD'S YOUNGER DAYS**
- 1987- THE MOTORHOME VAPOR LOCKS AGAIN AND DICK HITCHHIKES INTO TOWN WITH THE GAME WARDEN TO PICK UP A NEW STARTER.....DAD LOSES A 20 LB NORTHERN WHICH PROMPTS US TO CARRY NYLON NETS**
- 1988- NOW AT PARADISE COVE.....FOOEY STICKS AND PEE TUBES ARE THE BUZZ.....THE PARTY ENGINEERS ARE OUR NEIGHBORS**
- 1989- THE FAMOUS QUOTE" THESE SMALL LAKES SURE GET CROWED" IS SAID BY DAD.....THE MYSTERY OF MISSING THE BEAR HUNTER**
- 1990- DICK'S FAMOUS HASH BROWNS.....RECIPE..... TWO BOXES OF HASHBROWNS, 2 ONIONS AND ONE POUND OF CHEESE**
- 1991- DICK CATCHES A FISH.....MATT CATCHES DICK'S LINE.....MATT WANTS CREDIT FOR ½ THE FISH**

- 1992- WE SAW A SWIMMING DEER....EAGLES,THE ROCK CLIMBER AND A BIG SNAKE
- 1993- A TOAST TO GENE, DAD, GRAMPA & A FRIEND
- 1994- SPREAD DAD'S ASHES IN ADAMSON BAY..... DICK AND ART BOTH COURTING NATALIE.....DICK'S NEW BERKELY PEE TUBES
- 1995- MEET A FARGO HOTEL BECAUSE DICK'S IN PROCESS OF MOVING.....GAME WARDEN BUST'S US FOR 2 FISH OVER LIMIT
- 1996- DARRELL'S FIRST YEAR....THE SUBMERGED ELECTRICAL OUTLET THAT STILL WORKS..... THE RENTAL BOAT WELFARE ENGINE....DICK AND MATT HAVE THAT OFFICIAL IOWA LOOK
- 1997- CHRISTY BRINKLEY GOES TO CANADA!!!!!!..... CRAIG NAMES THE MINNOWS AFTER NANCY'S OLD BOYFRIENDS.....THE AMAZING FISH ROD HOLDER IS BORN
- 1998- DICK'S SECOND THING IS GONE NOW.....HIS MEMORY.....HE FORGETS THE ROD HOLDER, CHEESE, STRAWBERRY PRESERVES AND HASHBROWNS.....BUT WE NOW HAVE WELFARE RADIOS TO USE PART TIME.....DICK ALSO SHOWS HIS SENSATIVE SIDE BY PLANTING FLOWERS AT HIS HOUSE
- 1999- CAN YOU SAY "TRIPLE"....."THERE ARE DAYS IN HISTORY WHERE YOU ALWAYS REMEMBER WHERE YOU WERE. JFK BEING SHOT, MEN WALKING ON THE MOON, PAMELA ANDERSON'S

BREAST REDUCTION AND NOW THE TRIPLE. THE TRIPLE IS WHEN ALL THREE MEMBER IN A BOAT CATCH A FISH AT THE SAME TIME. LIKE A HOLE IN ONE, A 300 GAME IN BOWLING OR AN HONEST LAWYER....THE ODDS ARE NEXT TO IMPOSSIBLE. TODAY JOE, MIKE AND I BEAT THOSE ODDS"..... QUOTE BY DICK ADAMSON OF FARGO N.D.

2000- JOE BOILS DREAM TEAM'S LEACHS.....THE NEVER TO BE USED AGAIN "62 DEGREE LASER HEAT SENSING GUN.....SOMEHOW BEING "2" HOT DOG BUNS SHORT.....DICK'S SENSITIVE SIDE COMES OUT WITH BOTTOM BOUNCER HOLDERS COMPLETE WITH PUFF PAINTED TEAM NAMES.....

**DICK"TRIPLE THREAT" ADAMSON.....WE WANT TO THANK YOU FOR ALL YOUR HARD WORK IN ORGANIZING THIS TRIP. EVEN THOUGH WE TEASE YOU ABOUT BEING A "F"ING ENGINEER THINGS LIKE THE PEE TUBE, CLEANING/COOKING SCHEDULES AND THE ROD HOLDER WILL ALWAYS BE A PART OF OUR ADVENTURES IN CANADA.
THANKS FOR YOUR 22 YEARS OF SERVICE**

DAVID "HUGH" CHRISTENSEN

1979- DAVE SHREIKED BECAUSE HIS FINGERS WERE FROZEN TO HIS ZIPPER

1980-DAVE DIDN'T GET LOST, HE JUST HAD WORK CONFLICTS AND COULDN'T MAKE IT

1981- DAVE WAS UPSET BECAUSE HE DIDN'T GET INVITED TO GO TO TOWN WITH EMERSON

1982- DAVE WAS JEALOUS BECAUSE ALSO WANTED VENTILATED PANTS LIKE THE SHEET METAL WORKER

1983- DAVE THUNDERED BECAUSE DICK USED THE RIB SPOON IN THE GRUEL

1984- DAVE WAS HAPPY WHEN WE GOT UN-LOST BY THE FOLKS FROM ATLANTIC

1985-DAVE WAS UPSET (REAL UPSET) WITH DICK FOR LOSING HIS BIG WALLEYE.

1986- DAVE SWORE WHEN HIS 13 LB NORTHERN BROKE LOSE OFF HIS CATFISH STRINGER. LET'S SEE, NORTHERN.....CATFISH STRINGER, SOMETHING DOESN'T SOUND RIGHT!!!

1987-DAVE WAS CALM WHEN HE LOST HIS HAT AND GLASSES IN THE STORM WHEN COMING OUT OF ROUGHROCK LAKE

1988-DAVE WAS SHOCKED WHEN HE FOUND OUT THE
PEE TUBE COME IN ONLY ONE SIZE

1989-DAVE YELLED BECAUSE BIGG WOULD LOSE A
STRINGER OF FISH

1990- DAVE SMILED AS HE GOT RID OF HIS BUILT UP
INTERNAL ~~HIS~~ GAS

1991-DAVE YELLED AT BIGG TO UNLOCK THE CAR
DOORS FOR DICK WHO WAS ABOUT TO WET HIS
PANTS. DAVE IS ALSO UPSET BECAUSE HE GETS
THE FIRST TICK FOR PAST 3 YEARS IN A LOCATION
THAT CAUSED MANY OF US TO HAVE NIGHTMARES

1992-DAVE JUMPED WHEN HE SAW THE ^{Big} SNAKE HIDING
UNDER THE SHORELUNCH GRILL

1993-A TOAST TO GENE, DAD, GRAMPA & FRIEND

1994-DAVE ROARED WHEN CANTEEN BOY GOT LOCKED
OUT OF HIS CABIN

1995-DAVE MOANS AS CRAIG PUT ON THE SKIN SO SOFT
LOTION

1996-DAVE IN HIS EVER SO GENTLE VOICE TOLD
DARRELL TO "SIT DOWN AND SHUT UP"

1997-DAVE YELLED AT DARRELL "GET OFF YOUR ASS
AND START CARRYING STUFF TO THE BOAT" AND
DARRELL REPLIES, "HUGH, SWEARING WON'T
MAKE IT ANY BETTER"

1998-DAVE YELLED "DICK YOU HAVE TO PINCH OFF THE
FLOWERS IF YOU WANT THE ROOTS TO GROW"

1999-AND DAVE YELLED " DAMMIT JOE, WE BOUGHT
THAT HAT FOR CRAIG"

2000-AND DAVE YELLED "GOD DAMMIT NICK, TURN
AROUND SO I CAN TAKE YOUR PICTURE" AND
NICK YELLS BACK, "WAIT UNTIL I FINISH
CATCHING THIS GOD DAMM FISH"

DAVID "HUGH" CHRISTENSEN, THANK YOU FOR YOUR
LAUGHS AND YELLS OVER THE PAST 21 YEARS. YOUR
MEALS OF NUTS AND DEEP FRIED TURKEY WILL
HOPEFULLY ALWAYS BE PART OF THE TRIP.

Shore Lunch Bucket

1. Beans
2. Crisco
3. Bars
4. Bread
5. Breading
6. Paper Towels
7. Plates, Cups, Silver
8. Firewood - *STARTERS - Kindling*
9. Spagetteos

