

Canada 2011

The Crew:

Bob Adamson
Tony Adamson
Nathan Adamson
Nick Adamson
Dave “Hugh” Christensen
Mike “Bigg” Christensen
Matt Christensen
Dick Adamson
David Adamson
Peter Bryan

Mike, Joe, Craig, Andy and Steve could not make the trip this year. Mike and Joe attended Theresa’s parent’s 60th wedding anniversary celebration in Iowa City. Craig was unable to make it again this year because he was teaching summer school classes. Andy could not make the trip because he had just started a new job and couldn’t take time off. Steve and Kathryn were expecting their 2nd child, Tristan, in June so he took the year off. We were also without Jim and Connie this year because they were attending a family wedding.

Friday (June 3)

Hugh and Carrie stayed at Matt’s house in Omaha on Thursday night and left at 5:00 am to drop Carrie off at the Omaha Airport before hitting the road for Fargo. Carrie was flying out to Charlotte NC to spend some time with Tara and Erik while Bigg was in Canada. Matt and Hugh drove to Fargo where they picked Bigg up at the Fargo Airport. After getting Bigg they went to Buffalo Wild Wings to have lunch and wait for Dick, Darrell and Peter. Peter had made arrangements to have Craig drive him to meet up with Dick and Darrell along the way and then Peter could ride with them up to Canada. Well, needless to say, Dick, Darrell and Pete ended up being late arriving in Fargo because Craig got lost. After lunch in Fargo everyone drove to Grand Forks and checked into the American Best Value Inn. It was a really nice place if you like to stay in motels that look like storage units.

After we checked in Dick and Hugh went to Sam’s to buy the dry groceries and everyone else went to get beer at Happy Harry’s Liquor Store. After getting supplies they went to the Blue Moose for dinner, stopped by Cabella’s and then back to the hotel to relax. Well, some of us relaxed.....Darrell and Bigg went into a beer fueled debate about which was better, Android or Apple. It’s safe to say no one was a winner in that debate and the biggest losers were Matt and Peter because they had to listen to the arguing all night.

Bob and his boy’s drove up separately and stayed the night on Friday with Carlene’s parents in Minnesota. On Saturday they drove to camp crossing the border at International Falls.

Saturday (June 4)

In the morning Hugh and Dick went to Sam's to get the frozen groceries. We left for camp and made it to the border in good time. Once we were at the border we made sure to remind Dick to not be nervous and not feel obligated to tell the border patrol officer his life story. Hugh crossed the border first and didn't claim Dick was with him just to be safe. It turned out that Dick did a great job crossing the border and kept pretty quiet. Now if we can just get him to do that on the years we have Mike's "cooking oil" in the vehicle. It only took us 15 minutes to cross the border. We drove to Steinbach and ate lunch at Subway. After lunch we continued towards camp and stopped to get licenses. Instead of stopping at the Pinewood we stopped at the Shell station to get gas, booze and licenses. Getting our licenses at the Shell Station was a bad idea. The kids that were working there messed up and sold us the wrong licenses. They asked us if we wanted the "2 fish" or the "4 fish" license. We knew that we could only keep 2 fish so we asked for the 2 fish license. It turned out that that was the Conservation license so we were only able to keep one fish per license. The region that we fish had a special 2 fish limit so when we got the Conservation license by mistake that knocked our limit down to one fish. Needless to say, Hugh was pretty upset when he discovered the error. Luckily Bob and his boys got the correct license so that helped us increase our total limits. Along with licenses and gas we also bought liquor at the Shell station. We didn't have any "cooking oil" from Mike this year so we wanted to buy some schnapps. They didn't have any schnapps at the shell station so we bought some cinnamon flavored whiskey called Fireball. It was actually pretty good. We also picked up some Captain Morgan Spiced Rum.

We arrived to camp at a good time and got the trucks unloaded. Bob, Nick, Tony and Nathan got to camp later that day. They brought their limit of beer and also a bottle of Captain Morgan. Dick noticed that the bottle that he bought at the Shell station said "Rhum Epice" on the label. It wasn't on the bottle that Bob bought so Dick thought it must have been a special kind of Captain Morgan. Matt was quick to point out that "Rhum Epice" is just French for Spiced Rum. Darrell made lasagna and garlic bread for dinner. Dick asked Darrell if he needed any help making dinner. Darrell told Dick that he could handle it. Over the next hour Dick asked Darrell multiple times if he was checking the lasagna until Darrell finally had enough and explained that, believe it or not, he was smart enough to cook a frozen lasagna all by himself. The ice machine was gone this year so Hugh had to go to the bar to get ice. He came back to the cabin and told everyone that there was a bartender at the bar that they needed to go check out. After dinner Nick, Tony, Nathan, Pete, Matt, Bigg and Darrell went to the bar. The bartender had on a tight top and short skirt. The problem was she was old and should NOT have been wearing those clothes. Gross!!! We all thought she was pretty scary. The guys hung out at the bar for a few beers and watched the hockey game. Vancouver beat the Bruins to go up 2-0 in the Stanley Cup series.

Sunday (June 5)

It was a cold, rainy morning, but we still got an early start. Hugh was over at the marina in the morning and ran into Dick Bueschel from Chicago. We started at Pete's favorite location, Funk's Boathouse, and then went on to The Entrance, Brushpile and Wild Edge. Just before lunch we were fishing by Wild Edge when Bob and Nick ran into a large submerged rock and got the boat high centered. Dick and Tony helped get them off the rock using the anchor rope from their boat. We had lunch on the west side of Wild Edge. After lunch Darrell's battery died in his boat so he had to use the trolling motor battery to get the engine started to get back to camp. We went in early at 3:00 pm and when we got back Dick and Hugh went to the marina and got a new battery. Matt got out his electric fly swatter and tested it out on Nathan. We also used it on a few flies and the fly's legs melted to the flyswatter. We cleaned and bagged 3 walleyes. For dinner we had steaks, potatoes and garlic bread. The steaks were great and we all decided we should make them more often. After dinner we relaxed and watched some basketball. A bunch of us each put \$1 in a pot and made our predictions on the winner and the team points. It just wasn't the same watching basketball without Joe there screaming at the television.

Monday (June 6)

It was a nice day and we went south to the north end of The Dalles and then went to Cash Point. We had a good morning catching a lot of walleyes, some perch and a small northern. We had lunch on Pac-man point. It was the shore lunch spot that we went to multiple days in 2009. The battery died again. It turns out that it kept dying because the automatic bilge pump would not turn off. We only fished for a short while in the afternoon. We fished by Duane's house, by the railroad bridge and then Funk's Boathouse before going back to camp at 2 pm.

When we got back to camp Darrell found 10 ticks on him. He wasn't sure if he got them from the shore lunch spot or from sitting over by the office to get a Wi-Fi connection. Darrell realized he could get onto the camp's Wi-Fi by sitting on the steps by the office and he spent a lot of time over there texting and Skyping his girlfriend, Maria. We spent the afternoon playing Blongo Ball (a/k/a Testee Toss) and drinking beer on the porch. We bagged two walleyes. For dinner we had spaghetti, garlic bread, and salad. After dinner we watched some hockey at the cabin.

Tuesday (June 7)

It was a nice morning with a little bit of rain. We went to Funk's Boathouse and The Entrance. We had some luck catching some big fish in the morning. Hugh caught a 22" walleye at Funk's and a 21" walleye at The Entrance. Dick caught a 29" northern at The Entrance. Nathan caught a 22" walleye at The Entrance. Nathan caught his fish by doing his own special kind of fishing called "Relaxed Fishing". He was just reclining in the boat with his line in the water and was like "Oh, I think I got a fish". Besides the big fish, it was actually a pretty slow morning so we went to Lost Watch Bay to see if we could catch some lunch. We were able to catch some walleyes and perch in Lost Watch to eat for lunch and Dick reeled in a nice 30.5" northern. We had a good lunch at Lost Watch. After lunch Darrell swore he saw lighting around 3:00 pm so

we headed back to camp.

Back at camp we hung out and bagged 3 more walleyes. Dick told us a story about shopping at "Menards"...you know, it's like "Home Depot". We put in the movie "The Hangover" to watch while we were making dinner. For dinner we had BBQ pulled pork and potato chips. After dinner we had a presentation for Darrel's 15 year award, which was a photo album that Dick put together. It was actually Darrell's 16th fishing trip to Canada, but Dick forgot about the award last year. In order to not make Darrell feel bad he also forgot Bigg's 20th anniversary and Nick's, Tony's and Nathan's 5th anniversaries this year. So, we will have a presentation for them in 2012.

Wednesday (June 8)

It was rainy and windy in the morning. Hugh had an upset stomach so he didn't go out to fish. Darrell offered to stay back with Hugh, but Hugh told him to go out and catch some fish. We went to Funk's Boathouse, the Brushpile, and The Entrance. Bigg caught a 26" walleye at Funk's. Nathan got a 26.5" walleye at The Entrance. Conveniently, Nathan's fish was a half an inch longer than Bigg's fish. Nick reeled in a 26 3/4" walleye. Anyone else seeing a pattern here? Nick also pulled in a nice 30" northern. We had a nice shore lunch at The Entrance. The weather was great in the afternoon. Matt broke the back of his chair on the boat. He swears the wood in the chair was rotten and the chair breaking had nothing to do with his weight. He took it over the marina and Corey fixed the chair.

When we got back to camp Hugh confronted Nick and Nathan because he found cookies hidden in their room. He was mad that they hid them and did not offer him any. They shared their cookies and Hugh said that he liked both regular chocolate chip and the hard white chocolate chip cookies. Tony said, "Those aren't white chocolate chips!! They are macadamia nuts!!"

We were getting low on beer so some of the guys took Bob's truck to get more beer in Kenora. After they got back we had a great dinner of pork chops, salad, and tater tots. We bagged 3 more walleyes. After dinner we were sitting outside drinking beer when we saw that the "Rabid Fox" was back!!! Dick wasn't as scared this year, but he still kept his distance.

Thursday (June 9)

On Thursday morning we woke up to the news that there was a bear going through the trash right outside our cabin window. We did not see the bear, but heard about it from one of the other fisherman staying at the resort. It was a beautiful day with no clouds, but the fishing was terrible. Matt caught a rock and a fish that was 1/8th the size of his minnow. Nick caught a nice 21" walleye at Funk's Boathouse. We went to the entrance to Roughrock Lake to try and catch a few more fish before shore lunch. Matt hooked what he thought was a log but then realized it was a huge muskie when it got it up near the boat. The muskie broke his line and got away. Bigg and Darrell were trying to describe how big the muskie was and said that they would have to measure it in kilometers.

We had shore lunch at the entrance to Roughrock and took our family pictures. Soon after lunch we went back to camp to settle up with Duane and Corey and start to pack up our gear. Corey

charged us \$280 for two damaged props. We agreed that one of the props had some damage, but thought that other prop was fine. Dick was pretty upset that they charged us for both and starting talking about maybe finding a new resort in the future.

That evening we packed up the trucks and had a great dinner of brats and oven fries. While we were packing the gear the bear came back to check out the trash again. Dick scared it off and we all helped pick up the garbage the bear threw around. It's funny how Dick isn't afraid of a bear but it terrified of a small fox. After dinner we relaxed and watched the Mavericks and Heat play game 5 of the NBA finals.

Friday (June 10)

Friday morning we got up early and headed back home. It was another great year.

And Hugh yelled, "Damn it Nathan!!! Try your steak and pork chop before you cover it with steak sauce!!!"