

Doug Nathan report:

And so it came to pass that on a day in early February the four loyal warriors, in the quest of fresh perch, ascended upon the lake known as Silver, in the kingdom of Medical Lake. The noble warriors, Bill Johnson, Tom Fischer, Evan Brooks, and some other guy, dressed in warm clothing (enough for a small village) defied the fragile ice to hold their weight (no small thing), as they slipped their way to a point between the launch and a group of men speaking in a foreign tongue, and smelling of vodka. They bored openings in the ice, some taking much longer than others, as they had utilized their boring devices in other pursuits like drilling through concrete. When all was set, they settled back to await the elusive "tap tap tap" of the predator perch. One by one they each captured one of the precious creatures, that is except for the one known as Evan, who was busy changing the propane bottles on his heater, in his quest to melt all the ice on the lake. To his credit he did mumble numerous times later that "we did have a great day". And so with cold shivers, numb toes, and full bladders, the warriors to the dry snow covered land, where warm vehicles, and outhouses awaited. And it was true, they did have a great day.





Doug Nathan
Catch a fish, you'll feel better for it.