

The Dogumentary

32nd Year

The "Of-fish-ial" Voice of the Waterdogs

July 2014

2013 Waterdogs Fishing Club Calendar

July 10	Monthly meeting at Thorne Bros. 6PM
July 12	Smallmouth-Mille Lacs
July 19	Fishing for Life-Medicine Lake
Aug 16	Mega Multi Species-Lake Pepin
Sept 13	Small Mouth-Big Birch

July Speaker: Bob Mehsikomer

The monthly meeting for July will take place on July 10 (the second Thursday of the month) at Thorne Brothers (<http://www.thornebros.com>), located



at 10091 Central Avenue N.E. in Blaine. The meeting will start 1 hour earlier than our normal time at 6 p.m. We will have pizza and sodas ordered in for the meeting. We will go over the trip plans for the annual Lake of the Woods fishing trip. Bring your LOTW maps, because Simple Fishing TV host

Bob Mehsikomer,

who has fished the Northwest Angle extensively, will be our featured speaker. After our business meeting, we will have a shopping spree at Thorne Brothers, which is offering the following discounts:

20% off on clothing and sun glasses

10% off of fishing rods, line, lures and tools

5% off of fishing reels

5% off of electronics, trolling motors and boat accessories

June speaker report:

Walleye fishing pro Jim Peters gave an hour-long presentation about fishing for walleyes. He had just fished a tournament on Leech Lake the weekend prior, so he offered the Dogs recent, up-to-date information on the walleye bite in advance

of the June 6-7 club tournament on Leech. Peters even provided specific way points for all of the Dogs attending the meeting in person. Jim was followed up by Gary Trimble, a local fishing guide, who met with a small group of Dogs who traveled to Leech Lake on Thursday to pre-fish before the tournament. Thanks to the Seminar committee for two great speakers

From the Desk of the President:

My brain is a bit scattered as I write this, flying aimlessly in a vortex of last minute planning for Toro's 100th anniversary in a couple weeks – and a big pregame event at Target Field this upcoming Monday. Can't wait for this all to be over, and burning Vibrax for muskies...only three weeks away! Looking back on the month of June, we had a nice turnout for our Leech Lake walleye tourney – and congrats to Clarabelle (formerly Shatner) and Dr. Meat on the win! Besides Duholm



getting his new handle for his constant pranks (plus, we needed another woman in the Club) – we had some new Dogs get handles with Swinger

(Carl Aegler), Big Bird (Don Blasy) and Metro (Justin Messner). I, unfortunately, missed the cursed Tetonka tournament that was a late switch to Waconia (congrats to Felix and Carmundo on their win) as the family was out in California visiting my wife's brother. It was a great trip, and even tried some ocean fishing from my brother-in-law's sailboat. Not the most ideal situation with minimal tackle, rods with broken tips, and my having little experience on the ocean. However, the kids had a blast. That was until I went to set the hook on a bite and the reel thumped my youngest son on the nose. He battled through and was quickly back at it. My other one was in the cabin eating Cheetos, as expected. Looking forward to our upcoming meeting at Thorne Bros and our great speaker. For those heading to LOTW, time to get those rods and tackle ready, make sure boats are working properly, and you have all licenses and documentation to get you across the border and back. Right, Kojak!

-
- Banana Boy

Fishing for Life:

"Thank you so much for taking us out in your boat!" My assigned family must have told me this a dozen times over the course of the morning I spent with them on the North Arm of Lake Minnetonka. "No thank you guys", I'd say back each time. I'm sharing my boat with a hero home from Afghanistan, trying to re-boot his life with his wife and their daughter. And they're thanking me for a few hours on the water in my boat! Busy looking for a house; they took the morning of June 20th off to attend their first Armed Forces Family Fishing Celebration at the 20% flooded docks of Lord Fletcher's on Lake Minnetonka.



Flooded Docks at Lord Fletcher's didn't stop the fun

Eight year old Gracie hopped in my boat at the beginning of the morning and announced to that "I want to catch a bass". She had me for a "casting buddy", so Mom and Dad could fish. What a thrill it was each time I could tell Gracie, "I think you got

one on Bud." She would just start reeling like crazy, but I don't think she missed a fish. The fifty to eighty bass mornings we'd been enjoying around the bass opener seemed to be over. But of the twenty or so guide boats, it seemed everybody caught a few. A 42" muskie was boated by one of the Muskie Inc. volunteers who took his family trolling. Thank you to all the service members and their families that attended the event. I'll be back next year as this is a well-run and super fun event. Get there early and don't miss the minnow races!



Big Fish Award. Gracie (in the pink) got 2nd

Now let me tell you about an eighty bass morning that happen three weeks early. This fishing morning was with a retired General Mills co-worker/mentor/fishing friend. Our May crappie trip has been a regular event for twenty years. When I called him this year, we had to delay due to some health issues, which set us up for the bass opening week. While out in the boat, my mentor mentioned that this may be our last fishing trip together. Seems there are some heart issues and required surgery that had been weighing on him for the past weeks. We talked about this serious matter and matters much less weighty; fishing, kids, memories of other trips. After about four hours, it was clear he was becoming tired. I asked if he wanted to quit. He said "Let's stop at 80 bass. We have 76 right now." We caught our last four fish and headed back to the boat launch. As we he headed home, he gave me a hand shake and a one armed hug. This is the best day he'd had in while he confessed. "Thanks for taking me fishing". What a great use for a morning bass bonanza. And thank you Dr. V, for teaching me more about science and humanity than you'll ever know.

My last fish story is regards to an annual trip I make with a crazy east coast friend that I exchange visits with regularly. We spent three days chasing crappies and walleyes the week after the opener. We had fun and caught fish like crazy, but it was clear something was up. As we pulled in one crappie after another, he told me about the growth that was found in his lung. Having had a

melanoma removed from his head three years yearly, this was found in his regular re-check. The doctor was fairly blunt that if this aggressive cancer was in his lung, there wasn't a good treatment. He darkly joked about waiting to turn 59 ½ in a few months so he could start make withdrawals from his 401K. "Looks like I'll run out of time before I run out of money." We talked about all matters of life, joked around, and acted like goofy kids to some extent. As I dropped him off at the airport again I was told "Thanks for the fishing man." Later that week, we got the good news that the growth in his lung was scar tissue, and not cancer. He called and thanked me for helping him pass the time "not knowing". Dude, it's the least I could do.

While striving to be a good person, I must confess to being tragically flawed! Pegged as a Type 7 Personality by one of those evaluations big corporations like to put their people through, it seems there's a tendency for me to focus on my own business and comfort day in and day out. Up until maybe 10 years ago, the success of a fishing trip was all about numbers, pounds and ounces; and fish photos for the brag board. How crazy is it that the fishing background this Type 7 has accumulated in the pursuit of some undefined personal glory has provided benefit to new friends and old friends on such a fundamental level? Here's hoping Gracie and her family; and all us, friends and relatives, are back for more bass and crappie action next year. The next Fishing for Life event is on Medicine Lake on July 19th. Here's Tom's e-mail if you'd like to help. GoodyKSTP@aol.com

Leech Lake Walleyes:

Here are the Leech Lake results.

Brian (The Perpetrator) Karsjens

A couple of highlights.

109 walleyes (310 pounds) caught by 11 teams, 37 on Friday and 72 on Saturday.

Biggest one day score card was 37 pounds (12 fish) by Mamas Boy and Dr Uno.

2 teams had 19 fish and every team had at least 4 fish.

Several newbies got their handles and an old member got a new handle

. The first place team was Clarabelle (formerly known as Shatner) and Dr Meat.

Second place went to Analist and Banana Boy

Third place went to Mamas Boy and Dr Uno.

New Handles:



Clarabelle: Formerly Shatner



Carl Aegler is the Swinger

No explanation needed



Don Blasy is Big Bird

No explanation needed



Is Janitor making a comment on Farm Buoy's Photographic Style?

Justin Messner is Metro

From Wikipedia:

Metrosexual is a [neologism](#), derived from [metro-politan](#) and [heterosexual](#), coined in 1994 describing a man (especially one living in an [urban](#), [post-industrial](#), [capitalist](#) culture) who is especially meticulous about his grooming and appearance, typically spending a significant amount of time and money on shopping as part of this.^[1] The term is popularly thought to contrast heterosexuals who adopt fashions and lifestyles stereotypically associated with [homosexuals](#), although, by definition given by the originator (see below), a metrosexual "might be officially gay, straight or bisexual."

Justin was brought into the club by Banana. Banana had mentioned that he always dresses extremely sharp--even when he fishes (in expensive \$100 faded designer jeans); he did look rather GQ or i guess more like LL Bean. Apparently even his wife kids him about dressing sharp. And so it was he became "Metro-Sexual" or Metro.

Leech Lake Walleyes: The Winner's Reports

Three teams were within a few pounds of each other for the top 3 places. I asked all three of them to give us a report.

1st Place: Clarabelle and Dr. Meat

Whenever we have an event on a big lake like Mille Lacs or Leech I hesitate to be a captain because of my small bass boat. Not only do I take a lot of water over the bow in my low profile boat but also find it very difficult to travel around the lake in rough water. In the end my desire to be in charge as captain and our shortage of boats overcame the concerns I had for the big water. My bilge pump got a good workout both days of Leechfest because of the rough water.

I arrived at Leech Thursday morning along with a half dozen other dogs with the intention of pre fishing the renowned walleye lake. We all ended up sitting around our cabin table until mid afternoon watching a few crazy fisherman on the lake continuing to fish in an electrical storm. Most of us did get about 3 hours of fishing in before returning to our cabin to join our monthly meeting via conference call.

I thought our two speakers Thursday night provided a lot of helpful information. Maybe too much which caused many of our dogs to run around the lake to many of the way points they provided. We zeroed in on a near by bay that guide Gary Trimble talked about. He strongly suggested it because the north west winds were expected to be blowing in there on Friday and according to him wind was key. He also highly recommended a stand up jig with the expensive shiners.

My partner Dr. Meat and I hadn't talked much before the event other than to make sure we had plenty of bait. When we hit the water for the start we decided to head for Traders Bay where Spanky and L'Angel also decided to start. We never fished anywhere else during the two days except for a few minutes in front of our dock before going in Friday night.

Friday we got off to a slow start with nothing being caught on minnows. Then we saw guide Gary Trimble arrive with two other guide boats entertaining a bachelors party. They were catching fish with the jig shiner combination which wasn't working for us. Finally I suggest we troll some crawlers or leeches around the area the guides were getting fish. I think we got one on a crawler and one on a Leech and then the action stopped

. We were pondering what to do when Meat was looking at the area we were fishing on my hand held GPS. He noticed a deeper hole and a nice 9-11 foot break line near it parallel to the eastern shoreline of the bay and suggested we try there. We headed off the flats where 6-8 boats had now gathered started fishing what is now called "Meats Honey Hole". MHH gave us another 5 Walleyes before our trolling batteries died with over 3 hours to go. I had used the batteries Friday morning while fishing bass on a nearby lake and that along with trolling in the rough water burned them out. We did not catch another fish once we were forced to drift fish.



Going in to the second day we were trailing by almost 8lbs in the standings which seemed like a big lead to overcome. With similar wind conditions and fully charged batteries we decided to head back to MHH. Others must have heard of the bountiful walleye numbers in a Traders Bay because I think there about 6 or 7 other dogs there fishing farther out than us on the flats. We spent all of Saturday trolling our crawler rigs with bottom bouncers on the break line at MHH to catch 20 Walleyes. When we caught our 12th board member we looked at our watches and it was 9:20.

With about an hour to go team Analist an Banana must have figured they were missing out

on the action and came off the flats to fish near us at MHH. We didn't know it at the time but their card was only about half full which explained their frantic actions to catch a fish. Soon after they arrived they boated a MHH 25" right in front of us. In those last few minutes I also had a mid 20's splashing on the surface but we were unable to get it in the net before coming lose. Fortunately it wasn't needed. Although we did not catch a fish over 22.5" being able to cull thru 20 fish bringing our minimum up to 17" made the difference in the end.

In looking back I think there were several things we did different than others that helped us catch good numbers of fish.

-- We fished where the fish were and didn't run around the lake. We took the guides advice and then and fished near them.

-- We trolled and covered more ground than the drifters did.

-- We fished crawler rigs with 1 oz bottom bouncers. We fished the rigs at a 45 degree angle so they were not far back of the boat in the 9-11 foot of water. By keeping them at close to 45 degrees the crawler did not drag the bottom an catch as many weeds. We did use a worm blower when getting some weeds. A small copper blade on 42" snell worked well for us.



-- When Meat wanted to go back to fishing with minnows I said screw the minnows we are catching them on crawlers. I think he must have felt some guilt about our heavy investment in minnows.

We fished the first day of Leechfest as Shatner and Meat and the second day as Clarabelle and Meat. Maybe the walleyes preferred Clarabelle and Meat along with crawlers.

Kirk (Clarabelle) Duholm (The fisherman formerly known as Shatner)



Little Angel Big Fish 26 1/2"

**2nd Place: Analist and Banana Boy
It Was No Joke**

Pre-fishing

I went up Thursday to do a little pre-fishing. I did a lot of driving around checking out likely looking fish haunts all the to Walker Bay and tried a lot of fast-moving tactics (trolling crank baits, slow death crawlers on a bottom bouncer, etc) hoping to strike up something other than what I was told was the gold standard tactic; a jig and shiner. At days' end I had boated one nice pike and one very small walleye. It was looking like shiner time.

Day 1

With the winds from the N/NW we started our journey downwind as this appeared to be the recommendation from both guides. We spent some time on both Little and Big Stoney and checked out Clarabells winning spot at Traders Bay. We got a couple decent walleyes, but all under 20". We started heading north and caught a 20-incher out in front of the resort, but no more. Our final spot of the evening was Duck Point—the Hopkins speakers top choice. Shazaaam, we found our sweet spot! We located a school of fish in 10' of water just north of the point. Over the next couple hours we boated

a bunch of nice Eyes, with several over 20". We had found our spot for the morning.

As a side note: the winning tactic this day was an 1/8 oz jig (dark green) and a spot tail shiner. To trigger bites it was key to give the jig a sharp snap and allow the jig to free-fall back on semi-slack line. Slow pulls or dragging of the jig produced no fish.

Day 2:

Given our luck the previous evening we immediately went back to Duck Pt. We cracked an 18" incher in the first minute and were optimistic we were back on fish. Unfortunately after 1 hour or so that was the only fish. We poked around a few spots up north, said hello to Chips and Janitor, and found Juan sitting on Swingers lap (really, see the photo) fishing for bass in two foot of dead calm water (Swinger—is this what you learned from your guide!?) We soon decided we needed to head to Traders Bay. With the wind pounding this area, knowing our closest competitor from day 1 would be down there (Clarabell), and it being the Leech Lake speakers top spot, it was a no-brainer.



We arrived to find a good number of boats and as the day progressed more and more boats piled into the area—seemingly all the Dogs. The fish were biting, but sadly for us we couldn't get bit. Boats all around us were netting fish. We watched Clarabelle

and Meat boat way too many fish. And despite knowing exactly what everyone was doing, and trying it ourselves (including crawler harnesses on bottom bouncers), we spent several hours as strictly viewers to a hot bite. Then it happened. We got two walleyes to bite when we weren't jigging—just dragging the jig. Dang—they don't want the snapping today! We changed our cadence to a more slow lift and drop, got out of the large flotilla of boats, and started running the shoreline break that Clarabelle appeared to be drifting (albeit we ran the top of the break and Clara the deep edge) and started boating fish.

Each drift brought at least 1 fish in the boat and we soon discovered a single spot that was holding only big fish. After losing a mid-to-high 20" fish on the spot, the next three drifts brought 20" plus fish. Just as we made our turn to run the hot spot again, Clarabelle pounced on it like a dog on a wounded muskrat. Rather than run up-wind and drift quietly like the rest of the boats, he turns his Ranger up-wind and begins riding the waves like a Cowgirl. As the bow of his boat crests each wave, the prop of his trolling motor is spinning wildly in the air. As the bow of his boat comes crashing down, the prop of his trolling motor churns the water frothy white. Where once a fine school of Walleyes were, they disappear like thieves in the night. Our hot spot is gone...

With 30 minutes to go, Clarabelle stowed his motor and departed. We decided to fish another 15 minutes. Our next pass—a 20 incher, next pass a 13.5" (darn!). The alarm on our phone went off—only 15 minutes left, time to depart. We drift for two more minutes. Time to go, but we are right on our big fish spot. We stow the trolling motor and slowly work our jigs through the honey hole... Bam, a 15"-er. Only 12 minutes left—time to run. Banana performs a high-speed fish release and we arrive at the landing with 2 minutes to spare.

In the end we are one fish short of our limit and several pounds short of 1st place. One can only ponder how things would have turned out if we only had a few more minutes to fish, or if Clarabelle hadn't trashed our big fish spot. Sadly Ronald McDonald would not be smiling today. Only Batman could have saved us this day... Congratulations Clara Joker!
Mark (The Analyst) Bystrom

3rd Place: Mama's Boy and Dr Uno Got Nothing

I decided to take an extra day to do some pre-fishing, so headed up to Leech on Thursday AM. Little Angel and I caravanned each pulling our boats. As luck would have it we pulled into the

resort just before a storm hit. With lightning in the air and wind changing direction a few times, we stayed put until it calmed down a bit. We managed to get a few hours and hit as many spots as we could, seen little activity as far as landing nets go. Little Angel boated a 12" before we had to come in to join the Dog meeting at 7:00.



After listening to our speakers list many spots on the lake that might be holding fish, I was at a bunch of the spots mentioned that day, and nothing really got me excited. So I really had nothing going into the tournament day, just figured I fish the wind as that's what guides said seem to trigger fish.

Dr. Uno joined me for the tourney and I figured I hit spots in the wind making a circle from the resort. We hit Goose Island, and flats, Duck, Ottertail, and Stony points and finished in Traders Bay. We landed 2 of our 3 fish caught that day in Traders, and missed a couple of larger fish. So on day two, we went back to Traders and fished the whole day there. No need to move, Uno and I were catching a fish on just about every drift. It didn't seem too matter what we used, fishing lindys with shiners, crawlers and leeches. We had our twelve fish by 11 or so and just trying to get bigger fish. We manage to get 8 fish over 20" had a few lines break with nice fish, so we had our opportunities. Over all a fun day of fishing!

Doug (Mama's Boy) Squire

"Tetonka" Bass Tournament

Déjà vu All Over Again

The club's second attempt to have a bass tournament on Lake Tetonka failed again as recent heavy rains caused the lake to rise too much and closed the landing. This led to a last-minute decision by the tournament committee to change the lake to Lake Waconia, where the water was also high and a wake restriction was in place, but at least we were able to fish. The chances are real

good that we will not be back to Tetonka ever again, as that must be God's Plan, and also the pre-fishing was not too good for those that gave it a shot.

It was a near-perfect day for an outing, with light winds and hazy to clear skies and no boat wakes to deal with even though there were plenty of boats on the water. The DNR was out cruising for speeders, but he couldn't catch Fluffy, whose new boat only has two speeds: Off and Full. And, Tom O'Neill and Duper were given a friendly reminder for motoring in other than a "flat" manner.



The Long 20"

Personal "Minnesota" Best for Dr. Uno

The bass fishing was a tad slow for most however, but 8 of 11 teams were able to catch the required 5 largemouth of 11" or greater. The catch-rate was well below our normal bass standards, but Waconia can be a little tight on the limits at times. Generally speaking, it was the standard pattern of pulling fish out of the reeds with plastic worms that accounted for most of the fish caught.

The winning team was Felix and Carmen, who got their fish early and then were culling early in the contest to put together a string of 5 bass that ranged from 16.5"-19.5" for a weight of 18 pounds. In second place was the team of FD and Dr Uno with 5 fish for 14 pounds, topped by the tournament big-fish of 20", caught by the Doc with 15 minutes to go. The third place team was Perp and Griz, also with 5 fish for 14 pounds.

It turned out to be a good tournament, despite the last-minute change, which I believe was the first time a move like that has ever Hap-pened for the club. Most past tournament weather problems resulted in a cancellation rather than a change, so good going Tournament Committee! Now we will see what happens with the next outing scheduled for Mille Lacs Lake.

Bob (FD) Dickey



And the Short of it

The Winners Report:

After Carmen and I spent 6 hours plus on Tetonka on Friday, June 13th with only one Bass and one small Northern to show for it I was happy to see the change in venue!

With the "No Wake" restriction I was hesitant to travel all of the way across the lake to the West side which had been so good on opening day. Felt we would lose too much fishing time. We decided to do the Reed bed south of the landing to start with. To our surprise two other boats headed that direction. They went outside and we headed inside. With the water high there wasn't any trouble navigating. We caught three fish, one on a Scum Frog and two on worms. Biggest was 16".

We next tried the small Reed bed north of the landing. Looked good, but no fish. We cast the shore line and a couple of docks on our way to the NE corner. Carmen landed a nice fish on a Wiggle Wart (I think) off of one of those docks.

Eventually we decided to slowly motor to the south end of that large Reed bed in the NE corner of Waconia. By now I was using Senkos most of the time, Black with Blue fleck, 5". Carmen tried a variety of baits.

On the first or second cast into the sparse reeds near the single dock in this corner I caught the 19.5". Now we had 5.

We stayed on the inside weed line between shore and the reeds. Caught many fish on our first trip from south end to the north end and improved a

couple of our smaller ones. Did not do as well on the outside weed line and it got a bit crowded with 3 or 4 other Dog's boats joining us. We fluffed a couple fish for FD and Uno on the very north end of the bed.

We headed back to the south end and again went inside, moving very slowly. By now I was out of the darker Senkos and the Green/White did not seem to be productive. I found a sample pack of Strike King, 5", Green Pumpkin w/ Red Flake, Garlic, Salt impregnated, Slimy, worms that had been in my collection for a while (Years!) . Again going very slow in the first 70 yards or so we landed the 18.5", 18", and the 17" Bass among many others!

A little before 1:00 we decided to head a little closer to the landing. We did end up catching a couple of Bass in the small Reed bad to the north of the landing and one or two more to the south of the landing.



All told we probably caught 30 or more Bass on a beautiful, surreal (no pleasure boat, jet ski noise!!!) hot, summer day on Waconia!!!

Felix

Addendum from Carmen to Felix's report:

Story is great!

You are correct on the wiggle wort.

I tried it on O'Dowd and it worked so I had to try again.

That coffee mug has been left behind so many times.

I will stop by and pick it up some night this week when I have another chipmunk to deliver
What!!

Website News

We try our best to keep up with things, but sometimes intra-club communication breaks down. A case in point was the June 21st Bass tournament originally scheduled for Tetonka but switched to Waconia because of the flooding in Southern Minnesota. The problem? Clarabelle's original email to all club members didn't get through after he'd already texted a message to everyone's cell phone.

A couple things come to mind... one is to keep the club abreast of changes to your email address. Another is to keep the club up to date on changes in your cell phone. Both of these are critical communication tools for the club and when last minute event changes happen, these are just about the only two viable tools we have to get the information to you. It's not practical to call everyone individually, so we rely on the email and cell phone system. Let Perp know and he'll take it from there.

We've also fielded a number of contacts from folks who can't get into the members only section of the web site. There's not much there, but the roster and address information is, and you may want to have access to it. Greenstick has sent out an email reminder to everyone on the ID and password to use to get into the members only web site. It's not rocket science, but if you still can't get in, let him know via email to: dave@clubdata.com

Lastly, we're looking for someone who has an interest in helping to keep the web site up-to-date. It's not difficult to do but because we all share the workload within the club, it's time that someone else stepped up to the plate to take their swing at it. Greenstick has been at it for more than 7 years now and he's getting pretty stale....

Bio of the Month: Steve Dupont

Who brought you into the club and what's your relationship to that person?

I joined the club in 1994. I think Bertha recommended me. I got to know Bertha through his brother, John, with whom I attended the University of St. Thomas. I also knew about the club through Janitor. I worked with his wife Susan at a local advertising/PR firm in the late 1980s where she told me about this fishing club to which her husband belonged.

What's your profession? Public relations and media strategy professional (www.linkedin.com)

[/in/stephendupont](http://www.pockethercules.com)). I work with Pocket Hercules (<http://www.pockethercules.com>), a Minneapolis advertising, PR and digital firm. My clients include companies such as Thomson Reuters, Delta Dental of Minnesota, Merrill Corporation, Mortenson Construction, Zeiss Sports Optics, the St. Paul Foundation, Lakemaid Beer, Brightpeak Financial, Phi Delta Theta, N'compass, Tracker Boats, and Yellow Jacket. My big side project is building a new blog to promote my expertise in public relations and marketing at www.stephendupont.co.



A little bit about your family: Married for 14 years to Rebekah, who is the most awesome wife in the galaxy. Rebekah is a mathematics professor at Augsburg College and leads the college's STEM program. We have two incredible daughters: Anna, who's 13, and will be a freshman at Sibley High School next fall, and Rachel, 11, who will be a 6th grader at Friendly Hills Middle School. We moved to Mendota Heights about 8 years ago to be closer to my brother, Patrick, and his family (they live a block away). Our family owns a cabin in Hayward on the Chippewa Flowage, which we rent throughout the year.

What do you do when you're not fishing: I also enjoy road biking, downhill skiing, golfing, writing, and painting. I also serve on the vestry of my church, Saint Anne's Episcopal Church, and

recently completed two three-year terms serving on the board of the Episcopal House of Prayer at St. John's University.

What's your handle and the story behind it? I have two handles, Duper and Suzy. Many people in the Twin Cities advertising/PR community call me Duper. I earned the handle Suzy on my first Lake of the Woods trip when Felix spied me cleaning up a particularly messy cabin on a rainy afternoon.

Where did you grow up and what's your history with fishing? I grew up on Prior Lake. My mother still lives on the lake. My Dad introduced me to fishing as a kid. We would spend hours catching sunnies and crappies off the dock, and we dreamed of catching the giant carp that frequented the muddy bay that we lived on.

What's your favorite species to fish? Muskies, followed very closely by tarpon. **Why?** Because they're incredibly awesome. **What's your favorite technique?** A modified Blue Fox black and silver Vibrax.

What's your most memorable fishing experience? The Summer of Fire (2004) will be tough to beat. I won my first individual tournament (walleye), placed second in the crappie tournament with Griz, and took first place in the bass tournament with Nasty. I was leading the points standings until the last tournament (came in 3rd) and won my first rod. I caught the largest musky I've ever caught – 51.5 incher – with Matt Mueller and my second largest, a 48 incher, with Fishdick. I caught 8 muskies on that trip. The whole summer was incredible and I have all of these incredible memories thanks to the Waterdogs.

My favorite times fishing are with my daughters off the dock at our cabin. We've shared countless hours catching sunnies, crappies, bass, perch and pike off our dock. It never gets old.

What's been your involvement with the Waterdogs? I think I've served on nearly every committee. Currently, I'm chairing the Seminars committee. I've also served as President, the same year I was president of the Minnesota chapter of PRSA, and the same year I got married.

What do you like about being a Waterdog? From day one, being part of the Waterdogs has helped me become a better angler. But more importantly, the members of this club have shared many life lessons and insights that have helped me become a better human being – a better Dad, a better spouse, a better friend, and a better working professional. Thanks for sharing yourself with me guys. I really appreciate it!

Steve (Duper or Suzy) Dupont

Waterdog Bios:

The Bios are a great way to get to know a bit about the other club members Your name will appear here until Juan has your bio.:

Carl Aegler	Bob Blakely
Todd Bollig	Mark Bystrom
Bob Dickey	Chris Downey
Kirk Duholm	
Steve Haagenson	Branden Happel
Tim Hynes	Glenn Johnson
Paul Johnson	Jerry Krekelberg

Kevin Miller
Tom O'Neill
Doug Squire
Tim Yanta

Justin Messner
Bob Raymo
Scott Squire
Peter Yawn

There's a short Word from attached. Just fill it out and e-mail to laun@sandcon.biz and attach a photo. If you don't have a photo or know how to attach it, I'll come up with one. (But you're probably way better off supplying your own)

**Photo of the Month
Baltimore Oriole in Juan's Back Yard**



2014 Tournament Schedule

Date	Species	Location	Dogs in Charge
July 12	Smallmouth	Mille Lacs	Boo Boo and Chips
Ju ly 12	Smallmouth	Mille Lacs	Boo Boo and Chips
August 16	MEGA Multi-Species	Pepin (Lake only)	Duper and Hynes
September 13	Largemouth	Big Birch	TBD
October 4th	Multi-Species	Waconia	TBD

