



# Western Bass Club

Since 1938



## WBC NEWS January 2006

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### President's Line

CHUCK "THE REV"  
BAILEY  
2006 CLUB PRESIDENT



*In light of losing my fishing buddy of 15 years, I'd like to submit one of my favorite Larry Gonczy stories. I'll miss you partner – you made me laugh!*

#### "How Larry G. Got Hooked on Jerkbait"

by Chuck Bailey

Larry's face was white! Gasping for air, his trembling lips managed to sputter an almost inaudible cry, "Chuck, I've... I've hooked myself."

Standing erect and motionless on the front deck of his Lund, my fishing partner of 10 years was expressing the kind of silent pain that every boy who has ever fallen on the crossbar of his bicycle could relate to: intense.

In Larry's quivering left hand a G. Loomis rod pointed aimlessly upward. My eyes quickly located the shaking rod tip, and began trailing the line toward his source of terror. It arched past his elbow, beyond the belt buckle, and disappeared into the mysterious shadows below.

Had Larry been wearing the thick protection of denim jeans, a zipper might have defended his delicate anatomical features. But being a large man he preferred the comfort and freedom of gray sweat pants. Too bad.

Did I say Larry was a big man? The Creator, in His humorous desire for variety, genetically designed Larry to look like one of the M&M characters on TV commercials. Only Larry's arms and legs weren't as long.

And now, at the southern pole of this gray M&M hung a clown-colored Rapala Husky Jerk. And much to Larry's chagrin, all three GamaKatsu treble hooks had found their way home. The light gray sweatsuit material had done little to prevent the laser-sharpened points from carrying out their designed intent: to pierce and not let go.

Now I suppose, being a Lutheran minister, I might have shown stronger character through serious and instant concern and compassion. Perhaps an Apostle or Saint may have been able to ignore the comedic character of this delicate situation, and immediately rush to the rescue of this brother in distress. But I, a hopeless sinner, could do nothing but sit down and laugh.

Every wave of seriousness that tried to wash over me was instantly dashed upon the rocks of temptation. "Quick Larry, set the hook!" Again howls of laughter engulfed me.

Larry, however, failed to see the humor in the situation. Normally this sharp-witted salesman and Pro-staffer was capable of using his silver plated tongue to unleash a devastating counter blow so as to cripple any contender who dared step into the arena of humorous sarcasm. But alas, the king of verbal gladiators was silent.

Eventually his golden vocal cords, (once bass but now soprano), produced only two words. "Help me...", he pleaded.

- **Stuart Karpenko, WBC Editor:**  
stu@westernbassclub.com
- Views Expressed in this newsletter do not necessarily reflect those of the entire membership.
- Western Bass Club News is published monthly for the membership of Western Bass Club. If you have any ideas for articles or are interested in advertising here, please contact the editors.

(Continued on page 3)

# Events Calendar

## January 2006

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
15	16	17	18	19 General Meeting	20	21
22	23	24	25 Sportsmen's Show	26 Sportsmen's Show	27 Sportsmen's Show	28 Sportsmen's Show
29 Sportsmen's Show	30	31				

## February 2006

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11 Fish-In Lake Washington
12	13	14	15	16 General Meeting	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28				

### Upcoming Events

- General Meeting - Thursday, January 19 - 7:00 pm
- Sportsmen's Show - Puyallup Fairgrounds - January 25-29



### Upcoming Events

- Fish-In - Saturday, February 11 Lake Washington
- General Meeting - Thursday, February 16 - 7:00 pm

## 2006 BOARD INFORMATION

### PRESIDENT

CHUCK BAILEY (253) 941-8413

### VICE PRESIDENT (2005)

LARRY SULLIVAN (253) 630-3988

### SECRETARY

STUART KARPENKO (253) 841-2183

### TREASURER

DOUG BOOTH (253) 630-6033

### AMBASSADOR

BRIAN WALKER (253) 846-6161

### ENTERTAINMENT

MIKE WOLSKY (253) 813-3758

BILL HILL (425) 823-5125

### GREETER/GREEN SLIPS

RICHARD LOTH (253) 761-2324

### SPECIAL EVENTS

ANDREA LOGSTON (253) 847-0611

JIM RUMANN (253) 740-8013

## GENERAL MEETING INFO.

Date:	Third Thursday of each month (Except December)
Time:	7:00 pm
Location:	Kennydale Community Center 2424 NE 27th St. Renton, WA

Please feel free to visit the club website or contact a board member if you need directions or have any questions.

Club Homepage:  
[www.westernbassclub.com](http://www.westernbassclub.com)

Membership dues are \$35 per year - \$40 after March 1st for renewing members.

Dues for new members only \$35 (year round).

**THE MEMBERSHIP/RENEWAL FORM IS AVAILABLE ON THE WEB SITE!**

### "How Larry G. Got Hooked on Jerkbait" (Continued from page 1)

This was not the verbal lashing I had expected. Confused, I momentarily paused from rollicking on the deck and glanced into his pitiful eyes. The pain they portrayed was sobering. Larry was serious!

"Well, what do you want me to do?" I asked, as I picked myself up off the floor.

"Get the pliers!" he replied.

"Are you serious?" I asked in disbelief.

"JUST GET THE PLIERS!"

My hesitation to leap into action stemmed from the fact, that like most men, I'm a very private person when it comes to certain portions of the male anatomy. I feel uncomfortable using a public bathroom. Therefore I had no desire to look at another man's crotch, yet alone play Dr. Kildaire with Larry's family jewels.

"I think you better do it yourself!" I suggested.

"Chuck," he gasped, "I not only can't see it, but every little movement seems to drive one of the barbs in deeper. Get the pliers!"

Glancing around the boat, I discovered two sets. I chose the longest pair.

Timidly I approached the bow of the boat. I had to kneel to survey the damage. Then I leaned back, and looked up at Larry.

"Well?" he asked impatiently.

"Good news. There's no blood."

"Well try not to make any!" he snapped. Apparently the shock was wearing off.

(Continued on page 10)

## Special Events



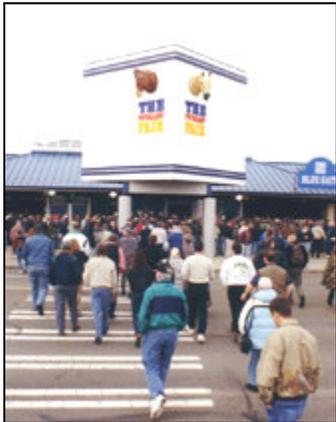
ANDREA LOGSTON  
AND  
JIM RUMANN  
2006 SPECIAL EVENTS



### Washington Sportsmen's Show Puyallup Fairgrounds January 25 – 29, 2006

We will again be participating in the Washington Sportsmen's Show at the Western Washington Fairgrounds (Puyallup) from Wed, January 25 - Sun, January 29.

We need volunteers to work the booth (#782) for the 5 days of the show. We had the sign-up sheet at the Awards Banquet but we still have some time's available to work the booth. Please call or email Andrea as soon as possible to sign up for your time in the booth. You can check the schedule on the WBC website under "members only" section to see what time's are still available.



**Puyallup Sportsmen's Show**

### Rod & Reel Raffle

This is our primary fundraiser, please try to sell at least 1 book of tickets. Please contact Andrea if you need more ticket books to sell. For those of you that have sold tickets, we would encourage you to turn in the money & ticket stubs at the January & February General Meetings, as well as the March General Meeting for the drawing. All tickets have to be accounted for previous to the drawing, so we will also need all unsold tickets returned by the March Meeting. If you lose or misplace your book of tickets, you will still be charged for those missing tickets. So keep track of them!

Thank you for your Support!

Andrea Logston and Jim Rumann

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

Phone \_\_\_\_\_



WESTERN BASS CLUB  
SINCE 1938

**The Western Bass Club  
2006 RAFFLE**

G-Loomis SJR IMX 722 Spinning Rod &  
Shimano Reel (value to \$350)

\$1.00 Donation Per Ticket  
Drawing to be held at the March General Membership Meeting  
Need not be present to win.

# Freeze-In - Lake Sammamish



BRIAN WALKER  
2006 AMBASSADOR  
DIRECTOR

For the first fish-in of the year, we tackled Sammamish, and to make a long story short, out of 3 boats and 6 people, there were two fish caught, a 3lb. 2oz. smallmouth caught by me, and a 2 1/2lb. trout caught by Rich Loth. ( I take no credit for it despite what he says...). All and all, it was a nice day on the lake. Water temp was 46 and the winds were fairly calm ( until the weather went South around 1:30-"ish").

**Where: Lake Washington - Mercer Launch**

**When: Saturday, February 11, 2005**

**Breakfast: Meet at Lil' Jon's, at 6:00am  
OR... meet at the launch at 7:30am**

The Next Fish-In is currently planned for Lake Washington on Feb. 11th. We'll be having breakfast at Little Jon's at 6:00 am and launching from the Mercer ramp at 7:30 am. And take a break at 1:00 pm. For those of you that haven't fished Washington this time of year, you're in for a treat: winter fishing at it's prime. Last year there were 2 fish that were over 5lbs. Remember, "he who doesn't get out, doesn't catch fish...".

**Directions to Lil' Jon's:**

Li'l Jon Restaurant & Lounge  
3080 148th SE  
Bellevue, WA 98007  
(425) 746-4653  
From Hwy 405 take I-90 towards Spokane  
At exit 11A, turn RIGHT onto Ramp towards 150th Ave. S.E. / 156th Ave. S.E.  
Keep RIGHT to stay on Ramp towards 150th Ave. S.E. / S.E. 35th St.  
Turn LEFT (North) onto 150th Ave SE  
Turn right onto SE Eastgate way  
Turn Left into Sunset Village parking lot Lil' Jon's is dead ahead.

**Directions to the Launch:**

From Hwy 405 take the I-90 towards Seattle  
Take exit 8 (East Mercer Way)  
At the intersection, turn left (south) onto E Mercer Way  
Go back across I-90 and take the first left after the freeway on ramp  
This will go down the hill to the launch  
**Launch fee is \$7.00**

Brian (The Weedwalker )



**Remember, no one stays on the dock at a Fish-In. Everyone floats! You don't have to pre-arrange a back seat for Fish-Ins. If you pre-arrange something with your AmBASSador, that's OK, but just because your AmBASSador can't make it doesn't mean you can't go. THE MORE THE MERRIER!**



Brian with another big fat smallie...

**When: Saturday,  
February 11, 2006**

**Where: Lake  
Washington**

Hey, Bree, that fish looks REALLY heavy...



# Tournament Report



LARRY SULLIVAN  
2005 TOURNAMENT  
DIRECTOR

Hey, it was 55 degrees! But sadly, it is not Spring yet, so what can we do to get ready for when it is?

How about get our Insurance and our boats ready for the year? For tournaments you are required to have up to \$100,000 of coverage for everything 50mph or less, and above \$100,000 for higher. Usually around \$100,000-\$300,000 - and a copy must be provided to the tournament director prior to the start of the season.

As some of us learned this last year, keeping receipts for tackle and equipment and photographing everything at least once a year is a prudent thing to do should a theft or catastrophic event occur. It has always been an issue with me that we do not spend enough time evaluating and **re-evaluating** our safety equipment.

I have for one had to depend on it once or twice - and I was glad I had it in place - and that was my Life Preserver, or P.F.D. (Personal Floatation Device).

Take some time at the sportsmen's show coming up to check out what styles there are and to try them on, as you will only wear it if it is comfortable and easy to deploy and maintain. Non-boaters, don't depend on the boater having one for you, as it will be a costly lesson if you have to pay resort pricing or wear a dorky orange block-style vest!

Remember: **NO ALCOHOL IN THE BOATS DURING FISHING TIMES!** Oh, and not in you either!

Some handy things to think about for extra stuff: a folding shovel (sand bar removal system). A blanket in a zip lock bag; a couple of MRE's or Meals Ready to Eat for if you should become stranded; a heat source (fireplace strikers work well); a change of clothes. And the most important thing: **COMMON SENSE!**

Will have more for ya next month as we prep for Silver Lake!

# Entertainment News

MIKE WOLSKY AND BILL HILL  
2006 ENTERTAINMENT  
DIRECTORS



Streater is a member of:  
Western Bass Club, Seattle  
B.A.S.S. Bass Anglers Sportsman Society  
N.F.L.C.C. National Fishing Lure Collector's Club  
Puget Sound Anglers - Lake Washington Chapter  
University of Minnesota Alumni Association

Our speaker for the January General Meeting on the 19th will be Dick Streater.

Here is the text of a press release for Dick's presentation:

**Dick Streater is a nationally recognized and published authority on collectible fishing tackle. In doing research on this hobby, he began to discover the marvelous and bizarre inventions made to catch more fish, and of course, to also catch the fisherman and his wallet.**

**This process gradually evolved into what our talk will be about at the meeting... "Dick Streater... The Fishing Comedian." We will be laughing at the anglers through the ages & their gadgetry... spring loaded casting rods, hand pumper trolling motors, noise and scent marking baits, what colors work best, how to find the hotspot again (before GPS), and toss in a few bad: Ole & Sven and other Fishing Jokes for good measure.**

**Streater requests that you bring in any old fishing stuff you may have salted away for an up-to-date evaluation. Bamboo Rods, Old Reels, Creels, Salmon Plugs, Bass & Musky Plugs, etc. Cash will be available for purchases.**



Dick Streater

## Growing Up, Competition and OrDella Rods - By Jim Rumann

*Jim Rumann is a WBC Board Member and Pro Staff for OrDella Rods.*

Growing up, my family would vacation deep into the hills of Idaho.

Uncle Jim was a Park Ranger at Deadwood Res. There were no paved roads to reach the park. Thirty years later, they're still dirt.

Needless to say, it's not somewhere you can go to spend a couple of hours and then go home. Hours of planning and commitment by my father was a must for six kids.

The drool of anticipation – or was it from sleeping on your sibling's shoulder in the long car ride? At final destination, the adventure would begin. A big test seemed to get in the way of new exploration, adventure and, of course, competition.

With three older brothers, I had to prove my worth. No advantage to being the youngest here. You had to come in with the biggest fish – one that captured the attention of everyone. Big enough to feed all eight. This ensured that your fish was the most talked about fish for the day.

Secret spots didn't last with my brothers. They always had one eye on you and one eye on their rods. The next day, we knew that spot would be fished again. "Big Brother" or "Big Momma" might still be down there looking for the "happy meal." You always hoped that you would catch what your dad and brothers missed.

Today, we all act in the same manner. Fishing is a joy, pleasure, release in competition. The club gives me that pleasure to enjoy everyone's presence, release in the competition to try to win, then joy to go and do it over and over again.

Looking back, I understand why I enjoy OrDella rods. I have enjoyed the competition of other people with their product. Even more, I like the fact that I out-fished a buddy fishing the same lure in the same boat.

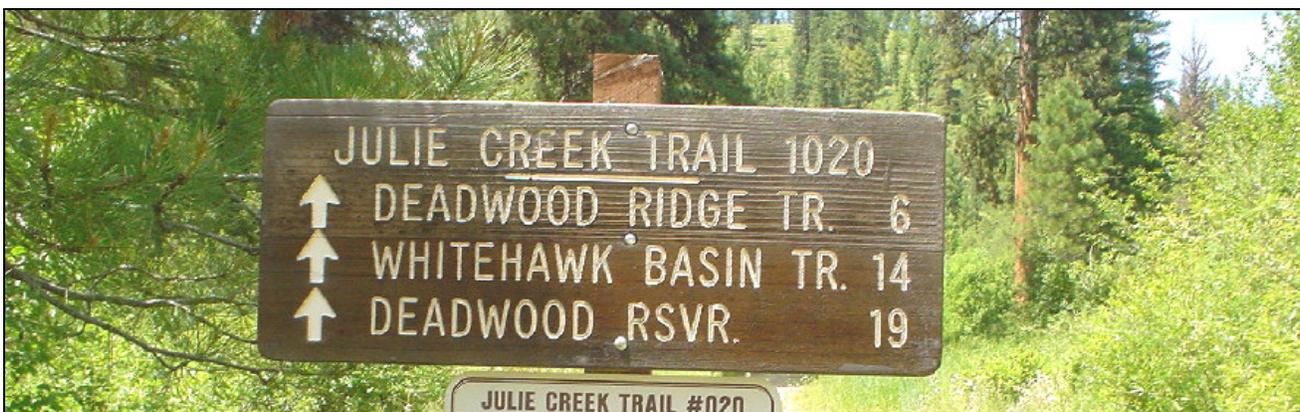
Being silent could be an advantage in winning tournaments or just to out-fish those around you. Concealing our efforts is difficult at times. Our joy can soon give us away - lips so wide, rivaling those of a Largemouth!

How wide you say? How about putting these rods in the hands of people who are already pretty good. People like Rob Maglio, Bob Payseno, Russ Baker, Nick Culver, Dave Hendrickson, and let me not forget schooled by my team partner Mike Wolsky. That's right, I was "net boy" for the day. Now Lyle Logston has one for winning Angler of the Year.

I only hope anyone who has a chance to fish one of these will receive the same joy. OrDella rods have given me the upper hand knowing full well there are fish under me. Advantage when the fish bites your lure and you feel it before it realizes you are attached to the other end. That's when it happens. A cross-eyed whip snap sending a hook through the nose - and into the live well it goes!

Competition is always there in everything we do. I may never win another tournament, but at least I will be happy knowing full well the confidence I have in the equipment I now own.

P.S. I only wish the one who encouraged me to write this was still there! I enjoyed his competition!



# Short-Sleeve Fishing in January?

by Larry Gonczy



*Larry Gonczy passed away on Dec. 21, 2005. He was a WBC Board Member, a member of the Western Washington Walleye Club, a Pro Staff Member for G-Loomis, Kalin, Gamakatsu, Normark and Lund Boats, and a Pro Tournament Fisherman. He will be greatly missed.*

One of the advantages in working a booth at the annual Sportsmen's Shows is getting to meet other vendors and their representatives. As a pro staffer for the G. Loomis line of bass and walleye rods, I happened to meet a colleague who was an expert in salmon and steelhead fishing. "Bass, eh? I haven't had much time for short sleeve fishing!" Well, I broke out laughing immediately. Bass fishing has been referred to with various forms of slang, from "lip ripping" to "hog hunting", but "short sleeve fishing" was a new one on me!

Obviously, my fellow fisherman's impression of bass fishing consisted of hot summer days on lily pad filled lakes. Noticing a raised eyebrow when I mentioned that I fished for bass year round, I felt obliged to illustrate this startling revelation with a fishing story.

Several winters back I had been telling Troy Apple, then manager of Auburn Sports and Marine, how good the winter smallmouth fishing was on Lake Sawyer. We decided to take a day off and give it a try. As luck would have it, we awoke to find snow on the ground. To make matters more challenging, it was the third straight day of below freezing temperatures. Troy's phone call was brief; "Are we still going?" I said; "Absolutely!"

Arriving at the launch ramp, we stepped from the truck to gaze upon a lake that was as smooth as glass. Correction; smooth as ice. The entire shore line was frozen. Unable to launch the boat, we decided to go to Lake Sammamish. Being a larger body of water we figured it might not be frozen. We were right.

After launching our boat we started motoring up the ice cold lake. Where to start? Faced with colder water temperatures and a different body of water, I was not sure the same patterns and tactics I had been using on Lake Sawyer would work here on Lake Sammamish. But we had to begin somewhere, so we pulled up to a small point on the east side of the lake.

With chilled fingers we rigged 1/4 oz. jigs with Kalin's 4 inch finesse worms and began a slow controlled drift across the tip of the point. Reflecting on the previous week's experience, I suggested we start at depths of 25-30 feet. On our first pass both our rods arched as identical 2-1/2 lb. smallmouths came to the surface. Within an hour and a half we put 6 fish in the boat, the largest just over 3 1/2 pounds. Tempted to stay, we opted instead to see if this pattern would hold true on other parts of the lake.

After a short ride, we found ourselves over a sunken ridge. It appeared to run for a hundred yards or so, topping out at 25 feet. Within minutes another smallmouth surrendered to our pattern. During a pause in the action, I found myself reminiscing about a bass fishing clinic I had attended several years ago. "If you find yourself in a 'successful pattern' situation," suggested the speaker, "take advantage of it. Purposely deviate from the pattern, trying different lures, sizes, or presentations." The challenge was to see if an angler can isolate the specific factors contributing to their success.

I suspected the slow methodical retrieve we were using might be one of those keys, and this seemed like the perfect time to put it to the test. I told my partner to continue fishing the same pattern. I decided to try the more traditional style of hopping or swimming the bait back. The test resulted in the next three fish finding their way to the boat via my partner. My patient experimentation screeched to a halt. After all, there is only so much experimenting a guy can do when his partner is announcing, "I've got another one!"

Since then, I have spent many chilly but fruitful days fishing the same patterns and techniques on Lake Washington. There is, however, one major difference: the fish run a lot larger! New Year's Day 1996 found my partner and I launching the boat at Gene Coulon Park while most of Western Washington's fishing population were still in bed recovering from the previous night's celebrations. Having positioned ourselves over one of the many small points in deeper water, we let our jigs settle to the bottom. Halfway through the telling of a tall fish tale, I am interrupted from down below. It's only 7:30 a.m., but I'm hooked up with a big one!

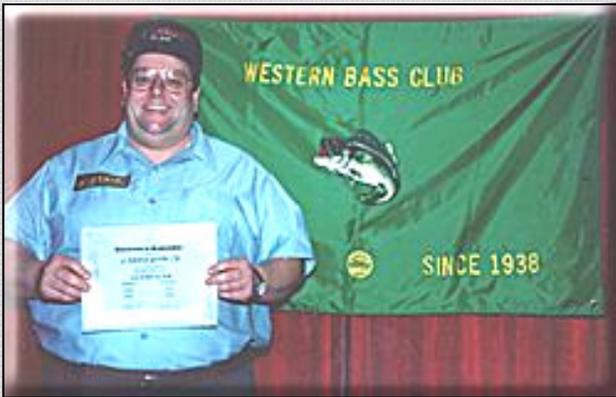
"Do you need a net?" my partner asks. Our first glance at the fish sends him scrambling for the net. Several rod bending surges later, a 5 lb. 4 oz. smallmouth finally surrenders to get his picture taken, and is then quickly released. It was to prove to be another great day of winter fishing. (Of the seven fish landed, only one of them went under 3 pounds!)

As I look back over the last ten years of winter fishing, several factors have consistently led to successful days on the water. Location, being number one. Look for points, large or small, as long as they are surrounded by deep water. If these points happen to have rock piles, old debris from past dumping, or just changes from hard to soft bottoms, these are key spots.



# Larry Gonczy

1950 - 2005



Larry Gonczy received the WBC's Grand Slam Award for catching one of each species above a set weight minimum. He is the only WBC member to receive the award.



"How Larry G. Got Hooked on Jerkbait" (Continued from page 3)

"Well... here goes. Shut up and stand still." I received an angry frown, but any negative comments were kept in check by the knowledge that he was on my operating table.

I began with the treble hook closest to the Rapala's bill, only one barb was impaled and I suspected its removal would bring the least pain. I was wrong.

As his scream echoed across the silvery lake, I feared that he might faint and fall on me. "You OK?" I asked.

The glazed look in his eyes caused me to assume he was experiencing a second wave of shock. I waited until he resumed normal breathing before I headed for the tail hook.

"So tell me," I asked, "how did this happen?" I hoped his explanation might distract him from the fact that I was performing surgery without anesthetic.

"Well," his weak voice slowly replied, "I had just finished putting new GamaKatsu hooks on my Husky Jerk, when it slipped from my hands. The rod was tucked under my arm and pointing up. The lure swung out and then came back a lot faster than I expected."

While he was focused on his story I seized the moment to grasp the tail hook. "I knew these hooks were sharp," he continued, "but I never expected them to..." What I thought was a gentle tug ended Larry's story.

After another scream that caused a flock of ducks to take flight, there was a brief silence, then the rapid succession of short breaths. Except for the whimper that followed each breath, it was a splendid display that would have made a Lamaze teacher proud.

His head was leaning a little more to the left now, and I felt more distraction was needed. "Ya know Larry," I announced, "you're a lucky man!"

"How's that?" he gasped.

"Think about it. For centuries men have been asking their buddies that hypothetical question - 'If I were bit on the butt by a rattlesnake, would you suck out the poison?'" I eased up to the remaining hook. "Heck, the way I see it, this is just another version of a test of friendship. After all, not many buddies would get caught doing this."

"Well, maybe. But whatever you do, hurry up and finish before someone sees us."

Hmmm. It never occurred to me what this might look like from the shore. "My word!" I thought to myself, "anyone with a telescopic camera could black mail us forever!" All thoughts of tenderness vanished and I yanked down unmercifully.

I reckon I must have caught him exhaling, because the anticipated scream never occurred. Glancing up at Larry, I resisted the urge to yell "TIMBER!" even though I was sure the big man was going down.

It wasn't easy lowering him into a sitting position while holding the crotch of his sweat pants away from his previously crucified anatomy. The Rapala was still imbedded in the sweatsuit but I was eager to return to the stern of the boat. Was it not enough my personal integrity had been tested beyond normal limits? And had I not passed this frightening test of manly friendship? Larry could remove the jerkbait from his own pants.

"You OK?" I asked.

"Yeh, just a little woozy," he replied.

"Any blood at the South Pole?" I turned my head while he gingerly checked it out.

"Naw," he replied. "Lucky I guess."

"Yep," I agreed, "it could have been worse."

"How so?" he asked.

"You could have been alone." I said no more, and left him to contemplate that last frightening thought, while he cautiously picked at his sweatpants with a knife and pliers.

Looking back I learned a lot that day. I discovered how razor-sharp GamaKatsu treble hooks are, (leaving one to wonder how any bass could ever throw one!) And I learned about friendship and what one buddy might do for another.

But more importantly, the experience provided an answer to a question that bass anglers have pondered for generations. Any angler who has ever thrown a monster sized bait and retrieved it to find a three inch bass impaled upon it has asked, "Now how could that have happened?" Thanks to my friend Larry, I know now how it's possible that something so small could be hooked by something so large. It just got too close.

Now, some of Western Bass Club's more sympathetic members might think it's a little unkind and insensitive for Larry's partner to share his embarrassing moment with the rest of the bass fishing world. So I am quick to remind the readers of Larry's sharp wit, of which I am a constant and favorite target. After ten years the score is so overwhelmingly lopsided in Larry's favor that I shall never be able to "even the score" in the lingual arena.

But as a famous author once said, "I does tend to write a bit". And so it only seems fitting to share with the fishing world how a great friend and a bass fishing legend got hooked on jerkbaits. Besides, I won't tell him if you don't.

# Western Bass Club Membership Form

*Spouse, children under 18, and grandchildren are also members with your paid annual dues*

NEW MEMBER AND MEMBER RENEWAL FORM

NAME (please print) \_\_\_\_\_

Street Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

Birthday \_\_\_\_\_

Home Phone ( \_\_\_\_\_ ) \_\_\_\_\_ E-mail Address \_\_\_\_\_

Spouse: \_\_\_\_\_ Birthday \_\_\_\_\_

List Children \_\_\_\_\_ Birthday(s): \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ Birthday \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ Birthday \_\_\_\_\_

PLEASE NOTE: ***For renewing members, all dues paid before March 1st shall receive a five-dollar early registration discount.***

***New members and before March 1st dues are \$35***

***March 1st and after dues are \$40***

*Your signature on this application releases Western Bass Club from all claims for any injury and/or damage, personal or property, that you, members of your family, or guests may cause or sustain.*

**Make checks payable to: Western Bass Club**

Member Signature \_\_\_\_\_ Date \_\_\_\_\_

Check Number \_\_\_\_\_

Mail to: Western Bass Club  
Attn.: Secretary  
PO Box 58151  
Renton WA, 98058



P.O. Box 58151  
Renton, WA 98058



## January Birthdays

We're on the web at:

[www.westernbassclub.com](http://www.westernbassclub.com)

Taffie Lewis	5		
Josh Lease	7		
Wanda Pickle	10		
Daniel Choate	12	Rob Maglio	20
Hal Schlegel	13	Virgil Wilbur	21
John Buff	17	Corene Sanger	22
Nancy Fazakerley	17	Harold Kelly	23
Chris Sergeant	17	Michael Kim	23
Anita Fields	18	Audrey Kim	24
Eric Tanaka	19	Jemar Lease	27
Don Baxter	20	Bob Payseno	29
Bryan Hudgens	20	Megan Holmes	31



**SMOKERCRAFT**

(253) 833-1440

810 Auburn Way N.  
Auburn, Wa 98002

THE COMPLETE BOATING  
AND FISHING STORE

[auburnsportsmarineinc.com](http://auburnsportsmarineinc.com)

**YAMAHA EVINRUDE JOHNSON MERCURY**



- RV and Tent Sites
- RV/Camping supplies
- Exclusive T-Shirts
- Fishing Licenses
- Party Barge
- Fish Boat Rentals
- Maps, Bait, and Tackle for Banks Lake and Lake Roosevelt
- Two miles to Golfing

**Highway 155 #1  
Electric City, WA  
(509) 633-2671**

### 2006 Western Bass Club Tournament Schedule

April	Silver Lake Draw	April 29 - 30
May	Potholes	May 20 - 21
June	Lake Chelan	June 24 - 25
July	Jack & Jill - Columbia River -Vantage	July 29 - 30
August	Long Lake-Spokane	August 26 - 27
Sept.	Moses Lake	September 23 - 24
October	Lake Sammamish Team	October 14 - 15