

MIDWEEK BASS ANGLERS OF ARIZONA INC

Bass Bites

FISHING WEDNESDAYS - NOT WEEKENDS!



MARCH 2011

ESTABLISHED JANUARY 27, 2005

EDITOR: TERRY TASSIN



President's Perspective *by Dave Rice*

Another Lake Havasu tournament gone by, with great success I might add. For all of those who fished it, I want to say thanks for making this event one of the best we have had as far as fish weighed in per fisherman. We had a total of 359 lbs of fish caught by 43 fishermen and only one dead fish. That says something for the club and what we stand for as fisherman. It sure looks good for the club when people see our results.

Again the weather was superb; not too hot and just enough wind to make the fishing good. I for one liked the breeze that did blow up in the afternoon; it helped keep things cooled off. Congratulations to Jamie Shaw and his partner for finally catching the elusive 5 pounder. I just hope everyone had as good as time as I had. My

partner, Howard Thomas, was a lot of fun to fish with and is a pretty good stick. I like Lake Havasu but not during spring break. I do want to apologize for the accommodations at the hotel. I found out the reason we all didn't get the parking lot facing rooms was because the kids on spring break were charged \$109 a night for the rooms so I guess money talks.

I hope everyone can make the Alamo tournament next month. I talked with Jack Hughes and he assured me the cookout is something we will not forget for a long time. He and Gary are going to cook-up an outstanding menu. So if you possibly can make the Alamo trip do it. I am sure you won't be disappointed.

Our next meeting is in three weeks on April 6 at Bill Johnson's so try to make it to hear all the tall tails about Havasu. Remember, we will be starting a new 5 lb pot and everyone can get in on it.

Looking forward to seeing you there. Stay safe!

Your President

Lake Havasu

March 16, 2011
by Terry Tassin

A really great weather day for Havasu and it really brought out the spring break revelers. Fishing was great and without going back over all the stats for the past five and a half years I would say this was our best tournament with members weighing an average of 8.35 pounds of bass per man fishing.

Daniel Elias & Ernie Arvizu Sight Fish to Victory

The **First Place** team of **Daniel Elias & Ernie Arvizu** weighed the winning creel of five bass weighing 22.05 lbs. The team also won the **Super Pot** option.



1st Place
Ernie Arvizu & Daniel Elias

Daniel Elias shared this about the day of fishing. "Ernie and I drove up a few days early to get in a little practice time and enjoy the weather. We spent a couple days covering water with the trolling motor turned up as high as it could go completely

Monthly Breakfast Meeting
Bill Johnson's Big Apple
Restaurant
16810 N. 19th Ave, Phoenix, AZ
1st Wednesday of each
month 8:00A.M.

"We Practice Catch and Release"

draining the boat batteries before coming off the water.

We found some quality bed fish in a number of different areas over the first two days and we were having a lot of fun but we really wanted to catch a few fish.

On Tuesday we went out and caught a number of fish and just had fun before the tournament started.

On Wednesday our tournament started like many of the other competitors and we began to target some bed fish. We had some trouble seeing the beds before the sun got overhead but after a while I caught our first fish, about a five pound male. Ernie was already standing quietly behind me with the net and had it in the water at about the same time I set the hook.

When I picked up the fish out

of the net I saw blood pouring out from under his gill plate. It was a lot of blood and I knew it would only be a short time before the fish died. The problem was the fish didn't hit at my bait, he sucked it in and I ended up hooking him behind the tongue in the bottom of the mouth and the hook went through two of his gills.

Fortunately I know a trick for this sort of thing and I had Ernie pull a soda out of the ice chest and I quickly poured it down that fish's mouth. The bleeding stopped immediately and our fish survived.

We then went after our second fish which weighed about four pounds. She was on a bed with a male that only weighed about three pounds. The male was pretty aggressive and I shook him off many times before I was finally able to get the female to commit and again Ernie had the net ready. The only problem was that the net got tangled in one of my rods on the front deck and when the net went in the water the rod and reel went with it! Ernie wasn't quite sure what to do but since we were in fairly shallow water and I knew the rod could be retrieved I told him, "Forget the rod, get the fish!" Of course Ernie ignored what I said and instead netted the rod and the fish at the same time. Now that's killing two birds with one stone.

After landing fish number two we made a run over to another area where we found a big fish late Tuesday afternoon. It took a little while to get him to go

but we finally caught him.

We moved again and caught fish number four which weighed about five pounds. It was about 8:30 am and we had two five pounders and two four pounders in the boat and we knew we needed one more quality fish.

We pulled up to a bed that had about a two pound male and a four pound female on it and I went to work. I kept shaking off the male but the female wasn't the slightest bit interested. I changed baits a few times but still no luck. Ernie was fan casting behind the boat and caught a healthy 3.75 lb largemouth. I still couldn't get the attention of the female I was working so I told Ernie to put a new worm on his rig and throw it on the bed.

I made sure to tell him that no matter how bad you might want to catch the first fish that bites make sure you don't set the hook on that male. He made his first cast and that female came charging up and crushed his bait before it ever made it to the bottom. Ernie swung back the rod and set the hook and his line broke!

He went to tie on another rig and I told him to throw me one of his worms. I threw in on top of the bed and again the female hit before it made it to the bottom. I slammed back the rod and my hook came flying back at me without the worm. Ernie was still re-tying so I turned around and said, "Hey Ernie, I need another one of your worms." He threw one

Next Meeting Next Tournament

Our next club general meeting is scheduled for **Wednesday, 6 April** starting at 8:00 AM, at Bill Johnson's Big Apple Restaurant, 16810 N. 19th Ave (just south of Bell Road on 19th Ave on the west side of the avenue). We hope you will come early and have breakfast together.

The next club point tournament will be a day event at **Lake Alamo** on **20 April 2011**. Club launch headquarters and weigh-in location will be announced. Tournament hours are **Safe Light to 3 PM**.

up and I made another cast. I instantly got a bite but the wind came up and I couldn't see which fish was biting. All of a sudden I caught a glimpse of the male and he wasn't where my bait was so I set the hook and the fight was on!

Ernie grabbed the net and again it tangled up in the rods on the deck. As I was looking back at him the fish ran under the boat and I accidentally tapped the button on my trolling motor. The line wrapped around the prop and the fish started heading in the opposite direction. I dropped my rod, flopped down on my belly and reached as far down into the water as I could in order to grab the line below the motor. When I finally grabbed it I rolled onto the foot pedal and the prop started spinning which began to pull the line and my hand into it. I barely made it off the pedal before my hand got all chopped up and hand lined in our last keeper fish, about four pounds, which gave us a little over 22 lbs of bass in the livewell.

We figured 22 lbs would probably be enough to win so after all that fun we moved into an area that I like to fish and just decided to have fun in there the rest of the day. We caught some more bed fish and I think we both just relaxed and enjoyed ourselves. We talked and laughed about our follies from earlier. I lost a

Membership

As of March 18, 2011 the Midweek Bass Anglers of Arizona consists of 76 active members.

smallmouth and caught it again on the next cast. Then I broke off a largemouth on a hook set and caught it again about five minutes later.

Ernie sat down and ate a sandwich and I drank a Pepsi before we laughed some more and headed back to the ramp for weigh-in.

This was the first time I fished with Ernie and I have to say that I honestly don't think I could have had a better partner for this tournament. He was always up and ready with the net before I ever had to ask for it.

I really hope I have an opportunity to fish with Ernie again soon since he's a lot of fun and a heck of a good guy too! I'm just not sure we'll get that chance anytime soon unless he buys a boat because I think I'm going to fish as a non-boater for a while.

Thanks again to the board and all the members for making this another great tournament."

In **Second Place** the team of

Clay Lippincott & Dick Monell finished with 20.73 lbs for their five bass.

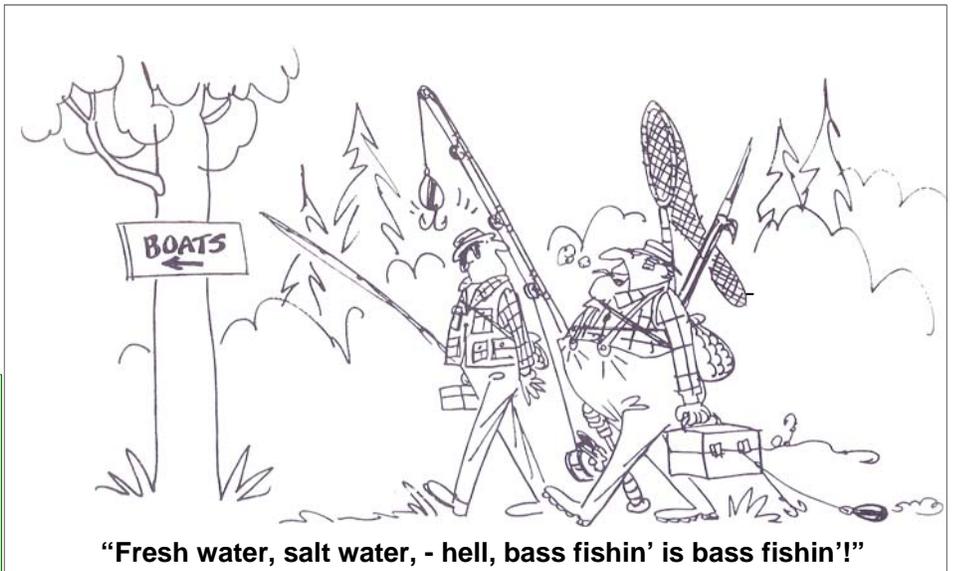


2nd Place
Clay Lippincott & Dick Monell

Team Billy Penrod & Tom Berry weighed five bass for 20.50 pounds and took home **Third Place** honors.



3rd Place
Tom Berry & Billy Penrod



Billy commented, "We fished mainly the Arizona side going up the river. We threw drop shots all day. We had our limit by about 8:30 and we had a lot of bass in the 3 to 3.5 pound range. They were all good fish but they didn't help us as we had bigger ones in the live well. Tom and I had a really good time fishing together and I would fish with him again anytime."

The **4th Place Team of Jamie Shaw & Mark Durben** weighed 20.12 lbs with a five bass limit. They also weighed the **1st Place Big Bass** weighing 5.42 lbs. This bass was also big enough to win the club's long running **5 lb Contest**.



**4th Place & 5 lb Pot
Jamie Shaw & Mark Durben**

Jamie Shaw shared this information about the finding and catching of his 5 lb Pot bass. "I went up towards the river on Monday by myself and located the fish. In the river the water was so shallow I raised the trolling motor so the prop was drawing only inches of water and then went for 200 yards or more in very shallow water. I located 4 largemouths on beds. The first bed had a

male and female which were locked on the bed together; the male looked about 4 lbs and I guessed the weight of the female at 6 to 7 lbs. On Tuesday I hooked up with Mark Durben and told him what I found so that morning we went and looked at them. The female had pulled off and she was about 20 yards away in the brush watching us. Mark said she looks like a toad - I agreed. In the mean time Mark says "You have to catch the 5 pounder, I'm not in the 5 lb pot".

Oh thanks for putting the pressure on me I told Mark, we are going have to long cast to catch them because the water showed 1.6 ft of depth on my HDS8 graph. On Wednesday morning we went back to the fish and started fishing. I flipped on the bed for one and a half hours to get the four pound male. I watched the time and almost gave up and was ready to move to the other bass I had located when all of a sudden the female came rushing to the bed and the male ate my jig fast and I yelled for the net. Then I looked up and the female locked on the bed; I flipped back in and she sucked in the lure on the first cast but I did not hook her-upright away. Every cast she ate it and it took about 8 casts to get her hooked. It took about 2 hours to get those two fish in the boat. But as Gary Asmus told me the night before, "never give up and be prepared to spend all day to catch them if you have to". The big bass weighed 5.42 pounds and won

the 5 lb pot so Gary's advice paid off. I would like to thank Mark Durben for all the help and a great day on the water and having alot of patience."

Mark Durben added, "I had the privilege of fishing with Jamie and he is not only a tremendous fisherman but a class act as well. He asked me what I learned and in hindsight I learned the patience necessary to bed fish, the importance of team work, and a reminder that fishing should be fun (lots of high 5's). We looked on Tuesday for big fish and spent Wednesday working those fish. We used drop shot rigs and jigs. Ask Jamie to tell you about the fish under the palm tree and the pipe between the docks. We had a great time on the water; thanks again Jamie for reminding me fishing is fun."

The **5th Place Team of Neil Burns & Bill Fabok** weighed 19.60 lbs with a five bass limit.



**5th Place
Bill Fabok & Neil Burns**

The **2nd Place Big Bass** honors went to **Jack Hughes & Sean Ballard** for their 5.09 lb bass.

Jack Hughes said, "Sean and I were fishing as a team and how we landed our big fish actually started on Monday evening when I asked Sean where he would like to fish; his answer was "new territory". First thing Tuesday morning we got out the map and I showed him where I had seen fish since Sunday pre-fishing and he showed me where he had fished. Sean and I agreed that to win the tournament we needed largemouths because in our opinion they would be the biggest.

Sean had never been up river so that is where we went first on Tuesday. We checked out cove after cove till we were four miles north of Clear Bay and we just could not find the quality fish we were looking for. The water temp was also just reaching 57 degrees and most beds were empty so we made a decision to head south down the lake to warmer water.

Upon arriving at our first spot things improved immediately; we were spotting both smallmouth and largemouth and they were in the three to four pound category. Sean and I agreed we both would not use the same bait. Sean was using a Gulp minnow, chartreuse and I was using a 4 inch white Senko wacky style and both were catching fish but it was obvious the Gulp minnow was working better. After marking a number of fish on the GPS we went down to a cove just north of Sand Isle inlet and were using the NAVOICS to find spots that had drop offs to deep water and normally

following 12 to 15 foot contour lines.

We found a lot of largemouth's but most were either cruising or not locked on to the beds. We kept searching and went north to Steamboat Cove which is a fairly large cove and well sheltered since we were also concerned about the weather forecast for Wednesday of high winds.

Upon entering Steamboat it was BINGO! We found a ton of fish on beds. At one point Sean made three casts and had quality smallies on each cast and would have had four in a row if the fish had not gotten off. We were marking beds and catching some of the smaller ones and really enjoying life. I changed baits to a four inch white Robo cut tail and rigged it in what Woo Daves calls an upside down Texas rig on a drop shot. It is nothing more than putting a 1/0 J hook in a Robo worm but you put the hook in about a inch from the top and this gives the tail a lot of movement, this lead to quicker and harder strikes for me.

We entered a deep cut off of the cove no more than 20 yards across and 70 yards deep and it had a deep clear pool with nothing but largemouths. We were seeing the biggest fish we have seen yet but they were not on beds when I spotted a largemouth on a bed and we both thought he was smaller than he really was. I threw the white Robo and he hit it immediately and as I set the hook my reel anti

reverse broke and the fish immediately broke off. Sean then managed to get him to strike again and landed him. We weighed him and he was a little less than five pounds by my scale.



**2nd Place Big Bass
Jack Hughes & Sean Ballard**

Tournament day we immediately picked up five fish we had previously marked and headed back to Steamboat. We eased into the cut and tried for 30 minutes to get yesterday's big bass to strike without luck so we decided to leave and come back. We left for about an hour then returned and the area was still in deep shadows due to all the walls and we could hardly get him to look at the baits so we left again deciding to wait until the sun was shining in the cove. After leaving the cut we ran into Gary Grimes and Sean told him we were working a five pounder and trying to let him settle down and we would appreciate if he did not go in there. Gary said no problem and moved on to a different spot. Thanks again Gary!

We came back when the sun was overhead and I decided to change colors to something we had not thrown at him and

went with a chartreuse and white, 4 inch, cut tail Robo rigged upside down Texas style. We went in to the cut as slow and quietly as possible and stayed behind a rock out cropping so the fish could not see the boat. Sean was actually holding the boat to the out cropping and on the first cast he was hooked-up but broke off when he made a deep run across the inlet and got down into structure. I immediately retied and had the worm in the middle of the bed shaking his tail when he hit it again and this time we managed to land him. As soon as I hooked him the second time Sean pushed the boat off the rocks into the deep pool so we could avoid the hazards around the boats location.

I may have landed the fish but the whole effort was team work from start to finish between Sean and myself. I honestly believe if we had not worked together we would have never landed this fish. I know that two working together is always better than one alone.

One last thing, it was Sean's birthday and I know it is one he will never forget. His kids sent him a Happy Birthday text and he sent them a picture of him holding the bass. It does not get any better than that for a bass fisherman."

The **Goon Fish pot** went to the team of **Steve Cook & Jim Schultz** for their 1.46 lb Red Ear Sunfish.

Jim Schultz wanted to share his story about how he caught

the **Goon Fish** - so here it is! "I had no idea...nor was I trying to catch that big old Red Ear sunfish. It was during the last hour of the tournament and I had dropped my 6 inch green Robo worm with its chartreuse tail into some eight foot deep water in middle of the tules. Couldn't see the worm once it disappeared out of sight but hoping if I kept twitching it just slightly, that a big bass might decide it was getting a little bit hungry and could snack on my easy to get to worm. So when I actually felt the bite and I set the hook, I yelled at Steve... "I got her!" *(A fish we had been trying to catch for the last hour or so).*



**Goon Fish Pot Winners
Jim Schultz & Steve Cook**

I never saw Steve move so fast to get to the net thinking we had that bucket mouth hooked. Well, that bass is still swimming and I wish we had her, but that Red Ear sunfish turned out to be a nice consolation prize. Thanks to Steve Cook I had a great time. Steve is a real gentleman and one heck of a fisherman and boat handler. Any guy who's lucky enough to draw him needs to know... as far as I'm concerned you've won the tournament... no matter what

the scales may say."

Statistics for the tournament: 43 men fished 8.5 hours each, bringing 106 keeper bass to the scales for a total weight of 359.22 pounds with a 8.35 pound average. All but one fish were released back into the lake after weigh-in to fight again another day.



Option Pots

By Jerry Askam

5 lb Pot: We finally have a winner! After going nine tournaments without a 5 pounder three were weighed in at Havasu. It just took a little "bed fishing" to break the barrier. Jamie Shaw had the biggest of the three weighing in at 5.42 lbs caught on a jig. Jamie takes home a club record pot of \$2,780. Congrats Jamie! A new pot will start at Alamo in April. By club rules you must be in the pot when it starts in order to remain active and eligible to win if no 5 pounder is caught and the pot rolls over to the next month. So be sure to get in the pot next month even if you can't fish Alamo to have a chance to win the big prize.

Goon Fish Pot: We talked to several "locals" on the lake that were specifically fishing for Red Ear Sunfish. Jim Schultz showed the "locals" how it was done by landing a 1.46 lb Red Ear on a drop shot to take home the Goon Fish pot worth \$200. Congrats Jim.

Super Pot: For the second year in a row Daniel Elias and his partner - this year Ernie

Arvizu won the tournament and the Super Pot worth \$200. I believe their outstanding bag weighing 22.05 lbs is a club record weight. When you can throw back 3 1/2 pounders because they're too small you would have to say you had a great day. Coupled with their tournament win they take home a total of \$536. Great job Daniel and Ernie!



Bits & Pieces

By Daniel Elias

Lake Pleasant Smallmouth

Many of you may have just read the title "Lake Pleasant Smallmouth" and are scratching your heads wondering what the heck I'm talking about. Others have undoubtedly heard about smallmouth being caught there, but far fewer have actually landed one from the clear waters north of Peoria, AZ.

I consider Lake Pleasant as my home lake and since the closest launch ramp is only a ten minute drive from my house I fish there quite often. In a typical year I have the pleasure, or sometimes displeasure, of fishing Lake Pleasant a minimum of 50 days or nights.

My first encounter with a Lake Pleasant smallie was during March of 2007. I was searching for bedding largemouth in the area of the ten lane ramp when I saw a smallmouth suspended over about 8 or 9 feet of water. It was just aimlessly cruising down the shoreline without a care in the world. I couldn't believe what I was seeing so instead of

casting in front of it I turned up the speed on my trolling motor to try to get a closer look. I got to within about 15 feet of the fish before it spooked and shot out to deeper water.

I got off the lake that day and after getting home I started to call some of my friends to tell them about what I saw. Every single one of them proceeded to inform me that I was absolutely nuts and there was no possible way that I saw a smallmouth in Lake Pleasant.

Now let me tell you, I know exactly what a smallmouth looks like, but after every single fisherman you know tells you that you must have misidentified a largemouth you begin to believe them after a while. I guess as time progressed I sort of just dismissed what I had seen.

My second and most memorable encounter came in the spring of 2008. I was again on the search for bedding bass when I saw another smallmouth cruising a shallow flat. The water was 62 degrees and I made a decision to skip over every spawning largemouth I saw and instead attempt to locate a bedding smallmouth.

I was only about twenty minutes into my search when I saw a big one! This fish was locked tight on a bed and didn't even swim off of it a single inch as I approached.

It only took one cast for that fish to engulf my bait. I set the hook and after a short fight

landed him. He weighed an amazing 4 lbs 6 oz, not the biggest one I've ever caught but it was and to this day still is the biggest smallmouth ever caught out of Lake Pleasant. After taking a couple pictures I released him back into the lake where he returned to his bed.

Less than a week later during the Big Bass Days tournament two smallmouths were weighed in and the word was finally out.

I continued to search over the next few weeks and caught two more smallmouth that weighed 2.5 and 3 pounds.

Later that summer someone caught a 2 pounder during a night tournament and I thought we would see many more caught over the next few years but unfortunately it never really materialized.

In the spring of 2009 I saw three more and two of them were sitting on the same bed. I was so excited to see them actually spawning that I elected to leave them alone and not try to catch them.

I watched that bed over the next few weeks all the way until I saw the male protecting the fry. What an awesome sight!

Later that August I was throwing a crankbait right before sunset when I hooked into a big bass. I thought the fish was huge and when it jumped in the air to almost eye level I understood why. It was a smallmouth that was every bit of 5 lbs. Unfortunately I

never found out exactly how big it was because when it made that jump she spit the hook.

When the spring of 2010 came it was more of the same. I saw two more, one on a bed and one cruising the bank but again elected to leave them alone. The smallie on the bed definitely weighed less than a pound which told me that it was a fish that was a result of a successful spawn, probably from the spring of 2009.

I am really excited to see what the future holds for Lake Pleasant. I sure wouldn't mind being able to make a 10 minute drive in order to consistently catch smallmouth bass instead of stripers.

I truly feel that one day smallmouth bass in Lake Pleasant can and will out compete stripers for food. Maybe as the smallmouth population increases the striper population will decrease. I don't think we'll ever see the stripers disappear but a smaller population of them would be fine with me.

Until that day comes I will continue to hunt for the few that reside there every single spawning season. Hopefully one of you can catch one too!

Until next month eat as many stripers as you can (beer battered of course), and be safe on the water.



Member Guest Column

By Jack Hughes

I am not sure you will want to publish this because it does show some of our dirty laundry. I fully understand if you don't, however, I sincerely believe we have a cancer in the organization that must be treated and cured. It is my opinion and I will admit I have a habit of not backing off when I think something is wrong. I also believe it is not something any of us saw coming. Do what you want with it but you now have my opinion and my only goal is to see us become the best bass club in not only the state but the southwest.

WHAT'S HAPPENED TO OUR CLUB

By Jack Hughes

What happen to our club? I ask the question based upon comments from some of our club members, who were asking what happen to the fun, the camaraderie, the fun of fishing for the fun of it with friends and the joy of seeing who won while we were at Havasu.

I think it is a given the majority of members fish for the fun and love of fishing. Most members just want to learn techniques to become a better fisherman. Fortunately, Midweek Bass has a number of very gifted members that are a very small step away from being able to make a decent living fishing. Most of our members always look forward to fishing or getting tips from

those gifted members, not for the money but for the experience and joy of fishing.

When our Five Pound Pot hit \$2000 the attitudes in the club started changing from I can help you to everything is a big secret. When it got close to \$3000 good friends within the club started threatening other members, not trusting each other, winning the big fish pot became an obsession, and the saddest part of all some non boaters became little more than viewers sitting in the back of the boat and netting fish. One non boater said to me "my boater didn't want me to fish or do anything other than net his fish; this was not a fun tournament for me".

At Havasu the club weighed in its heaviest average weights of fish ever and the non boater I referred to really did not get to participate in his love for fishing. As he was leaving at the end of the day he said: "I would sooner have caught a 3 pounder than have the check I may receive". We all have to remember the club was formed to enhance bass fishing and share the experience amongst all of us. This particular non boater was going home very upset with the experience and the club. We must remember non boaters go to a lot of expense to attend tournament to fish not to watch boaters fish for the five pound pot!

When we draw to pair boaters and non boaters for a tournament those two individuals should become a total team. In the case of

Photo Scrapbook - Lake Havasu - March 16, 2011

Havasu, typically a bed fishing tournament, it provides the possibility for an experience for all to catch maybe their biggest fish of the year or a life time. When you compare last year's tournament with this years it was obvious the difference in attitudes was caused by the almost \$3000 large fish pot, not the fun of fishing to have fun and the experience of possibly catching a big fish for the thrill of it.

Midweek Bass is one of the finest bass fishing clubs in the state and I for one would like to see it become unconditionally the best in the state and not destroy itself from within.

It was not a nice experience watching members disagree with other members, accuse other members of stealing fish, or listening to non boaters complain about virtually being kept out of the fun of catching fish on a bed.

Maybe the board should put a limit on the size of the five pound pot for future tournaments or do away with the 5 lb Pot and just have the big fish pot for each tournament that is already part of the entry fee to help put the fun back in the tournaments for all members. I think we can all agree the club was not formed to make large pay outs or as a supplemental job that makes winning everything.



Midweek Bass Anglers of Arizona - 2011 Board of Directors and Committee Chairmen

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Access Midweek Bass Anglers Internet Web Site at: <http://www.midweekbassaz.com/>

Welcome to new
Midweek Bass Anglers
since the last newsletter:

Gary Asmus (B)
Jerry Grina (B)
Dusty Mathis (NB)

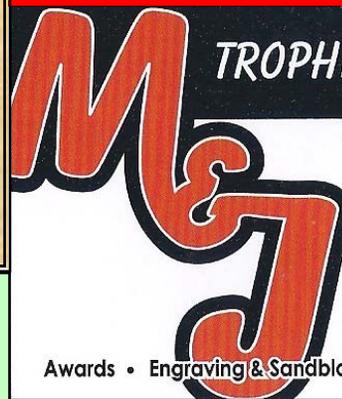
Tackle Box Sales!

Here is a spot in our newsletter for those members who have "fishing related items" that they would like to sell, trade, or give away.

<u>Seller</u>	<u>Item</u>	<u>Price</u>
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Something to sell? Contact the Editor

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**Midweek Bass Anglers 2011
Tournament Schedule**

19 January	Bartlett
23 February	Roosevelt
16 March	Havasu
20 April	Alamo
18 May	Apache
15 June	Pleasant
20 July	Bartlett (N)
17 August	Saguaro
21 September	Roosevelt
19 October	Alamo
16 November	Bartlett

Best **Wishes** and **Happy** Birthday

Born in April

Gary Asmus
Hal Hensey
Lou Hirlemann
Jack Hughes
Guy Mion
Bill Ruehle

