

Fuller Lake Report March 22

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We had a blast!!!!!! And we didn't use dynamite☐☐



The day started with a “refreshing” bit of rain then quit shortly after Leo decided to call it a day and go shopping for better rain gear. Probably the worse rain was while Leo was there! Of course we had clouds, the wind whipped up and fell a couple of times, the sun peaked in and out and then came out for the last couple of hours. A couple of times we just leaned back in our arm chairs, breathed in the cool fresh air and contemplated the heavy clouds and falling snow on the mountain. All while sitting in a 7-C giant bath tub with hand warmers in our gloves, an eagle soaring above and a pesky mallard who was either looking for a handout or sanctuary.



It was so lovely that we made a trip to the sandy beach to use the heated facilities and enjoy a short walk. Then upon returning to the boat while we were casting-off, Jason was moved so much by the lovely beach he miss-stepped off the bow in his own version of swan lake leaving Bruce and I to paddle back to shore to retrieve our stranded captain.

Of course no one said anything □□□□□

Now for the “anal” fishing enthusiast ... “The fish were holding generally between 4-6 meters below the surface. The temperature of the water kept at 7C until early afternoon when it varied between 7/8 C.

The ones we threw back didn’t have a nice girth like the ones we kept. All the fish had great colour and were good fighters.”



Obviously the ones which we didn’t manage to hook were at least 2-4 pounds□□□□and were mostly in the deeper section of the lake.

We saw them finning around 2:00 pm but there were no hatches other than the occasional mosquito.

We fought off the fish to the point where we were getting picky and releasing the ones who fought so hard we figured they earned their freedom to fight another day when they were bigger. We retained 11, released I think 6 or more, and



suffered at least another 30-40 biting fish teasing us with what could only be explained as a soft mouth.

We didn't find any dead bodies and no one else on the lake seemed offended by our discussion of America's favourite politician or Jason swearing in ancient tongues at fish who refused to cooperate with 'anything'....

Those who did not come out.....You would of had fun!!!! As for Leo...

We might of even figured out a way to keep your legs warm, but I don't know if they make those 'hand warmers' for legs and electric pants might prove to be a bit 'zippy'.

