



March 1 2011

CALL TO ORDER: President Harvey Holmes called meeting to order at 7:30

GUEST IN ATTENDANCE/ NEW MEMBERS:

GUEST(S): None **NEW MEMBERS:** None

SECRETARY REPORT: The Feb meeting minutes were filed with no correction.

TREASURY REPORT: The Feb Treasurer's report was filed and published. The proposed but was accepted.

Treasurer's Report Feb 2011	Bank	Petty Cash
Balance Forward, Feb 1, 2011	5,506.22	\$100.00
Total Income	Dues	1090.00
Total Expenses	Christmas Party 2010	40.84
	Raffle expenses	90.80
	Copies /Supplies	65.13
	METRO Dues	
	Trophies	46.01
	Flowers	

	Return for Big Bass Pot and overpayment if dues	53.11 10.00
Ending Balance Jan 31st , 2010	6275.33	90.00
Total	6365.33	

ANNOUNCEMENTS: The club received two thank you note for Maggie Worley and the Anglin family. Effective Feb 28' 2011 Sgt. Donna Hunter (Kris) has completed her service with the USAF, thank you for your service and congratulations

OLD BUSINESS: This should have been announced before, Charlie Seivers position of Weigh Master is considered an officers seat.

NEW BUSINESS:

Fred Beard had an announcement concerning our meeting place. The VFW has had a change in management. They have formed a committee for renting out rooms. We have in the past used the facilities for free. It does not appear at this time that that will continue. (Except for the use of the meeting room) The new cost for the room that we use for the Fish Fry and Christmas Party will be \$350.00. We have these rooms reserved at this time for those dates.

Harvey informed us that we could use the VFW in Universal City. They would charge \$150.00 for the Christmas party and it would be free for fish fry and meeting room.

Discussion followed

Another location mentioned was Wayne's Boat Shop; he has a room we could use for free for the meetings.

The recreation area in Terry Frost's neighborhood is being looked into for our Christmas part as well.

Brian doesn't feel as though the VFW in U.C. would be big enough for our fish fry. However, it would be large enough for our Christmas party.

Chuck Turknett suggests tabling the discussion until next month...When we have more information on all of our options.

Chair Persons for Christmas party:

Dolline Holmes, Regina Mix and Ruth Moore, thank you ladies.

The fundraiser/Fish Fry is tentatively scheduled for July 30 2011...more information to come.

We need to start getting donations for the Fundraiser.

Raffle: Reel and Thermal cup was drawn. David Cole was the lucky winner

REPORTS:

METRO: Some of the members of Metro worked the boat show. Dolline and Brenda were able to get some donations for City.

Brenda would like some feedback from the club on what they would like to see Metro working on.

The City Tournament will be decided by April. The meeting is the 3rd Wed, of the month at the American legion in UC all are invited.

TABC: Stan Foltz paid \$30.00 if the top 20 had 2 family members in it rather than paying \$20.00 a person. This saved the club.

HISTORY REPORT: none this month

TOURNAMENT RESULTS/ REPORT

Division	Place	Name	# of Fish	Weight
Open	1st	Steve Connelly	10	36.38
	2nd	Scott Hutzler	10	33.19
	3rd	George Shaw	9	30.48
Ladies	1st	Robin McFarlane	6	16.96
	2nd	Kris Hunter	5	13.01
Jr. Boys				
Jr. Girls		Shannon Hunter	1	1.55
Couples		Brian and Kris Hunter	14	35.31
Heavy Team		Steve Connelly and Mel Sanders	20	61.09
Big Bass				

Members 48 Guest 0 Fish 190 for 487.07 –lbs

Tournament Notes: Next tournament will be held, at Falcon Lake weigh in Lakefront

Please direct any questions to Gabe Gawlik or Charlie Seivers

Next meeting will be held on April 6 @ 7:30 pm Schertz VFW PLEASE NOTE THIS IS THE FIRST WEDNESDAY

Meeting adjourned @ 8:20pm.

Louise Jurica
UCBC Secretary
Not fishing but funny is funny

I know people like this and can see it happening.

Life as a child growing up in Texas..

Around age 10 my dad got me one of those little badazz compound bow beginner kits. Of course, the first month I went around our land sticking arrows in anything that could get stuck by an arrow. Did you know that a 1955 40 horse Farmall tractor will take 6 rounds before it goes down? Tough sumbich.

That got boring, so being the 10 yr. old Dukes of Hazard fan that I was, I quickly advanced to taking strips of cut up T-shirt doused in chainsaw gas tied around the end and was sending flaming arrows all over the place. One summer afternoon, I was shooting flaming arrows into a large rotten oak stump in our backyard. I looked over under the carport and see a shiny brand new can of starting fluid (Ether). The light bulb went off in my head. I grabbed the can and set it on the stump. I thought that it would probably just spray out in a disappointing manner. Lets face it, to a 10 yr old mouth-breather like myself, (Ether), really doesn't "sound" flammable. So, I went back into the house and got a 1 pound can of pyrodex (black powder for muzzle loader rifles).

At this point, I set the can of ether on the stump and opened up the can of black powder. My intentions were to sprinkle a little bit around the (Ether) can but it all sorta dumped out on me. No biggie, a 1 lb. pyrodex and 16 oz (Ether) should make a loud pop, kinda like a firecracker you know? You know what? Screw that I'm going back in the house for the other can.

Yes, I got a second can of pyrodex and dumped it too. Now we're cookin'.

I stepped back about 15 ft and lit the 2 stroke arrow. I drew the nock to my cheek and took aim. As I released I heard a clunk as the arrow launched from my bow. In a slow motion time frame, I turned to see my dad getting out of the truck.. OH [censored]! He just got home from work. So help me God it took 10 minutes for that arrow to go from my bow to the can. My dad was walking towards me in slow motion with a WTF look in his eyes. I turned back towards my target just in time to see the arrow pierce the starting fluid can right at the bottom. Right through the main pile of pyrodex and into the can. Oh [censored].

When the shock wave hit it knocked me off my feet. I don't know if it was the actual compression wave that threw me back or just reflex jerk back from 235 fricking decibels of sound. I caught a half a millisecond glimpse of the violence during the initial explosion and I will tell you there was dust, grass, and bugs all hovering 1 ft above the ground as far as I could see. It was like a little low to the ground layer of dust fog full of grasshoppers, spiders, and a worm or two.

The daylight turned purple. Let me repeat this... THE FRICKING DAYLIGHT TURNED PURPLE.

There was a big sweetgum tree out by the gate going into the pasture. Notice I said "was". That son-of-a-[censored] got up and ran off.

So here I am, on the ground blown completely out of my shoes with my thundercats T-Shirt shredded, my dad is on the other side of the carport having what I can only assume is a Vietnam flashback:

ECHO BRAVO CHARLIE YOU'RE BRINGIN' EM IN TOO CLOSE!! CEASE FIRE. DAMNIT CEASE FIRE!!!!

His hat has blown off and is 30 ft behind him in the driveway. All windows on the north side of the house are blown out and there is a slow rolling mushroom cloud about 2000 ft. over our backyard. There is a Honda 185s 3 wheeler parked on the other side of the yard and the fenders are drooped down and are now touching the tires.

I wish I knew what I said to my dad at this moment. I don't know - I know I said something. I couldn't hear. I couldn't hear inside my own head. I don't think he heard me either... not that it would really matter. I don't remember much from this point on. I said something, felt a sharp pain, and then woke up later. I felt a sharp pain, blacked out, woke later....repeat this process for an hour or so and you get the idea. I remember at one point my mom had to give me CPR. and Dad screaming "Bring him back to life so I can kill him again". Thanks Mom.

One thing is for sure... I never had to mow around that stump again, Mom had been bltching about that thing for years and dad never did anything about it. I stepped up to the plate and handled business.

Dad sold his muzzle loader a week or so later. I still have some sort of bone growth abnormality, either from the blast or the beating, or both.

I guess what I'm trying to say is, get your kids into archery. It's good discipline and will teach them skills they can use later on in life.