

The Chile Chico

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Earl's Island, Windigo Lake, Ontario

Men are from Mars

I've seen that look before. "You're taking my husband away!" she seems to be saying, yet not saying it aloud. She's quiet, tearful, yet friendly. Maybe I'm just paranoid. Sometimes it just seems wives of first-time Tumpline participants are none too pleased with me.

Well...all I can say is "thank you" to all the wives who put us with us guys when we want to be selfish and head north for some solitude. Special thanks to my wife, Jan, who has put up with my shenanigans for well over thirty years!!

Tumpline Ministries annual pilgrimage to the Walleye Capitol of North America was a great success. We drove for a painful 30 hours to camp in a true wilderness area. We had the lake to ourselves and we all relished in the beauty of God's creation. The fishin' was great and we even caught a few lunkers!! The walleyes seemed to be bigger than previous years and the weather was typical for Windigo Lake, everything from sun to high winds, rain and even snow!



Bob with a northern pike

We've been going to Windigo Lake since 1980. It's really hard to believe. Not much has changed at Windigo Lake over those 30 years. It holds a special place in my heart. Many of the people who mean the most to me have been there. My father-in-law, Earl also had a special bond with Windigo. He would spend longer periods of time up there. He liked to camp on a small island which later became known as Earl's Island, pictured above. It's hard to explain the connection. It's clear some do not share my attachment to Windigo since they haven't returned. That's ok. We



John with a few walleyes

are all different. Maybe it's because of the memories of special friends like my son Dan, my brother Fred, John, and Phil, who have been there many times. Maybe it's because you have time to really get to know them and see how they are growing in the Lord! One evening I asked John, a new believer, to pray for the evening meal. It

moved me to tears. He was talking to his Savior and it struck me how sincere a prayer it was. I have much to learn from John. Here is a man who God has really changed since the first time he and I drove the 30 hours to Windigo Lake in 1980!

Thank you all for your prayers and support.

Dan and Jan

P.S. There is still room on our bicycle trip to Newfoundland and Labrador, August 1-13