

**21st Anniversary Issue**

- **Maine Report**
- **Canyon Pictures**
- **Two 21yr Celebrations**
- **Rookie of the Year**
- **And much more..**

**QUALITY CONTRACTING  
AND OUTDOORS  
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**GMP Celebrating 21  
Years of Quality Painting  
and Restoration Services  
to the Tri State Area**



**GMP circa 1994 crew**



**GMP 2012 crew**

**Special thanks to all of our  
customers over the years  
who paid their bill in full.**



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## **Jersey Boys win Salmon Trifecta**

**Rockwood Maine-**  
If you asked me if these flatlanders from Jersey could sweep the salmon division in the 27th annual ice fishing derby at Moosehead Lake, I'd say there's a better chance of a snowstorm in Key West! But that's just what happened when the elite Green Mountain



ice fishing team persevered under grueling conditions. Ice depths ranged from 16-24 inches. **Day1-** Lake conditions were favorable with up to 2 feet of snow on the lake, temps in the 30's and a steady pick of trout and salmon right up to the happy hour lamb chop appetizers! (Unofficially happy hour started shortly after porkroll-egg-cheese breakfast sandwiches.) Anyhow, **Day2** was a beautiful start. "Team GMP" set up in the middle of the lake, along a pressure ridge which is when the ice heaves up like an earthquake during extreme cold conditions. The ridge makes a wrinkle across the lake and can run for miles. The heave creates a jagged ice structure below the lake surface which attracts fish. Above the surface it creates a wall which will immediately stop a 90 mph snowmobile blasting down the lake at midnight. It's not recommended to fish near them because the ice becomes very unpredictable and dangerous. I learned this when I sunk my brother Joe's snowmobile while fishing many years ago, but that's another story for another newsletter. The fishing was red hot and so were the temps. All that beautiful snow turned into the biggest slush puddle I ever saw. Driving snowmobiles with tow-sleds and gear was impossible and if you get stuck in the middles of the lake you might not get out until spring. I also learned this a few years ago, again, another story. To play it safe, we left most of our gear at Camp Comfort which was close enough to our fishing spot. Continued pg. 2..

That 3 mile dark run across to Lawrence's Camps seemed like 13 miles. The sleds were handling more like jet-skis riding on jello. Day 3 - Morning temps were below 30 which was good, but not cold enough to firm anything up yet. The ride back to the wrinkle was hellish, but there's no turning back when the lake surface is like a 2 foot deep frozen margarita and there's a stiff north wind to your back. We finally made it and set up behind Sandbar Island which provided our wind break. We were able to keep our lines just in view and had another great day, picked up some brook trout on the close holes next to shore. Day 4- It doesn't get any better...



More pics at [www.gmpp.tv](http://www.gmpp.tv)

sunshine, the lake surface firmed up and the salmon were practically jumping on the ice. Over 20 fish were caught before lunch. We tipped the scale at the bait shop with the 3 heaviest salmon of the week and the rest is history. We couldn't have done it without the help from our friends in Rockwood...A special shout out to Willie Towle at Camp Comfort whose knowledge of fishing and the lake is limitless...Maggie & Brad from Moosehead Bait & Tackle—Moosehead Sled. Mike & Matt, it's always nice to take cover behind Sandbar Island...and of course Bumpo at Lawrence's Camps—where the heat works and he's always ready to pull you out of a ditch if you get stuck. See y'all this March. P.S. If anyone is close to the Dunellen area ( within 100 miles or so) you better stop by the Dunellen Hotel and go downstairs to the Rathskeller. Enjoy a drink and some grub and check out the ice fishing shrine, trophies and pictures. Just tell em Johnny Otts sent ya!



## Age Has It's Privileges

Besides GMP, there's another 21 year celebration - It's no coincidence my daughter Lauren is two months older than GMP. In the stroke of a brush, she's all grown up looking to make a difference in the world. Now in her third year at the Connell School of Nursing at Boston College, Kathy & I couldn't be more proud of her. It is also fun to be able to hit the brewery with her occasionally now that she is of legal age.



## The Green Mountain Rookie of the Year – Drew Hoski

One day - while driving home from a job up in Oldwick, Bunky preached to the crew "Every million mile journey begins with a first step." In my case, however, my journey at Green Mountain begins with a missed step off a 16ft ladder, or a missed stroke on a finished white ceiling. But hey, "I'm still learning," right? Besides, now is the only time I can take advantage of the excuse "rookie mistake." I had my first exposure to the GMP crew last summer, when I helped out for a few weeks before heading back to school. Now, college a graduate in Geography and Environmental Studies from SUNY New Paltz, I have found my way back to the team. Instead of collecting and assessing spatial data to create maps or plan towns, I am caulking and puttting every door or window jam, torturing my ears scraping and sanding walls, and vacuuming unimaginable phenomena in certain basements. Oh, and that little job called painting; I do that too (to Bunkmaster's meticulous detail of course). The truth is, I love this crew, and I love what we do. I am very happy to be part of Green Mountain and what we stand for, especially when there are no rookie mistakes! Who knows where I will be in the next million miles, but for now I'm balancing out my first steps eagerly awaiting what comes each day. And don't worry, I'll make you all proud!



Drew on lunch break

# BUNKY'S CORNER

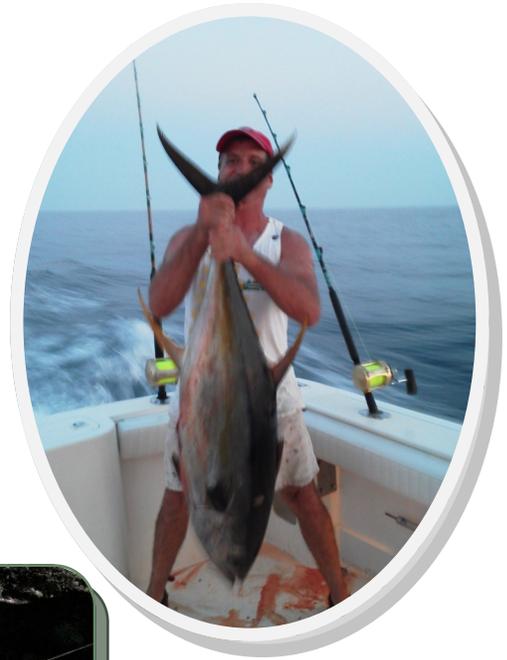
*"If I could live outside, I would"*

Big fish aboard the "Terejeta"



There's nothing more American than catching swordfish while drinking PBRs.

James' first tuna on the "Chunk"



Upon catching his first mahi, James' hair went dread



This big eye tuna didn't stand a chance with angler Mike Malek.



This 70lb white marlin caught on the "night chunk" earned my new nickname: "Chunk Master Bunk"!



Hey! Fish Fry!



One wahoo is all you need! Thanks Brent!



Derby Winner



Danger! - Pressure Ridge



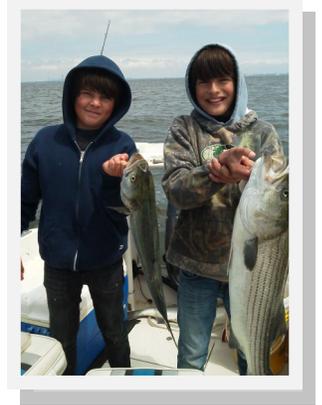
Enuff Said



Team Green Mountain - Quebec



Salmon Trophy Fish



Steven & Sean  
Raritan Bay  
Spring Run



2 Blue Hills Terrace  
Green Brook, NJ 08812

Place  
Stamp  
Here

**Hairy Painter Sighting** - Thanks very much from one of our Readers who sent in this picture of what appears to be Hairy Painter at the bait n' beer store. Locals say the Hairy Painter did some free painting at the orphanage, fished a few days and was gone.

**Remember:**  
Hairy always says to put litter in it's proper place. Do the right thing and keep it green.

