

## The Fisher King

As the north wind howls through the streets of Madison, bits of cottony snow drift down from the clouds, and Lake Mendota feels the frosty touch of Old Man Winter. Bucky knows this can mean only one thing — it's time to break out the ice fishing rod.

A master sportsman, Bucky has a den full of ice fishing equipment: heavy-duty augers, buckets of bait, paw warmers, and a heated shanty. (Sure, badgers come standard with thick fur coats, but there's no sense in freezing your tail off.) Today's forecast calls for sunny skies, and the lake is frozen solid, so Bucky loads everything into his four-wheeler and cruises over to his prime fishing spot in front of the Memorial Union. He's having some friends over this weekend for a fish fry, and plans to serve up some fresh perch — if he can snag some, that is. Here's hoping for a big catch!

