

Fishermen ^{make delightful companions, being a} ~~are~~ ^a cultured and charming lot: ~~companions~~; they'll talk about anything so long as it concerns fishing. That is, ^{they'll talk about it} when they're not actually fishing. Next to fishing or talking about fishing they will read ^{or look at pictures} about fishing ~~or~~ Or even write about it.

absorbing and charming

one biggest

Perhaps the thing that makes fishermen ^{so stimulating} such delightful companions, such a cultured and ^{delightful} charming lot, is ^{that they will talk about anything} ~~that they will talk about anything~~ so long as it concerns fishing. That's if they're not actually fishing. And when they're not engaged in ~~fishing~~ ^{fishing} or gabbling about ~~it~~ ^{it} they ~~prefer~~ ^{prefer} to read ^{some real fisherman who} or look at pictures ^{about fishing}. Some will ^{write} write about it. ^{once} ~~In fact I once did myself~~ ^{some} ~~write~~ ^{write} ~~about it~~ ^{about it}.

~~My~~ ^{my} ~~under~~ ^{under} little book of fishing yarn

It was called "Trout Madness" -- and that's how this present book got born. Two years ago a busy and brilliant young Life photographer, Bob Kelley, ran across it, ^{and} read it, ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~rather~~ ^{and} he also liked it, ^{to tell me so,} but instead of writing me a ^{few} letter ^{as some other} charitable souls had done ^{he} phoned ^{me}. ~~Now~~ ^{now} I have a rather ^{helpless} ^{tendency} to like anyone who likes my writings, so we ^{amably} chatted along. Bob Kelley then cast his ^{lure} ^{deftly} upon the water. Could he come up and take some pictures of me at my trout devotionals for his magazine? Fluttering my eyelashes ^{over} ^{mere} the thought of being ^{embellished} in Life I shyly answered yes.

1 draft

Rather than
Instead of writing me a few letters,
as ^{a few} some other charitable souls had
done, he instead

Doubtless

Probably

single

Perhaps the biggest thing that makes
fishermen such ~~absorbing~~ and charming, ^{and stimulating} companions,
~~just~~ such a cultured and absorbing lot, is their gracious
willingness to talk about anything under the sun so
long as it concerns fishing -- preferably with
themselves in a ^{preferably} starring role. And when their ^{Heath is,}
if at the moment ^{they are} they are not actually fishing.
And next to fishing or ^{idly} gabbling about fishing they
prefer to read ~~at~~ or look at pictures about their ^{great} passion.

There are some real game fishermen ^{who} even write books about ^{fishing}.
In fact I once wrote one myself - which is how this ^{present} book got born.

It was called "Trout Madness, a slender little
^{volume} book of fishing yarns. Among its readers was a busy
and brilliant young Life photographer called Bob Kelley. ~~He~~
^{charitably} even ^{pleased} me to express his delight. Now I have a
rather helpless tendency to like people who like ^{my} the
things I write, so we ~~two~~ ^{along} chatted ^{pleasantly}. ~~along~~ Bob
Kelley ~~then~~ deftly cast his lure. "Could he come up to
my bailiwicks and take some pictures of me at my
Trout devotions?"

VARIETIES OF FISHERMEN

only
various do other men,
Fishermen, ~~are also men, believe it or not,~~ and
in their fishing they are apt to reflect their personal ~~own~~
tastes and phobias and ^{little} idiosyncrasies just as other men
do their playing ~~with~~ ^{at} politics or ^{at chess, stocks, and} mines
and railroads. Thus some fishermen like to catch
big fish, in far places, and we often see them ^{pictures} often
in the outdoors magazines, one big fish holding ^{about} the
other, ~~other~~ ^{one} ~~slight~~ ^{usually} being distinguished ^{from the} only
other ^{by} ^{largely} his triumphant grin. These are the "kill-bill"
bays among fishermen, to whom the outdoors is
apt to be ~~merely a~~ ^{largely} ^{pretext} ^{much} ^{of} their ego. At the
other extreme there are the ~~slight~~ ^{subtle} quiet
ones who are quite content to seek small trout on
fine tackle, perhaps on the theory that it takes as
much ~~skill~~ ^{if not} more skill to fool a small
trout in ^{heavily-fished} small water than to catch a whale
in some virginal sea in the Argentine.

Fishermen fish wherever there are trout, of course, but
Still other fishermen show their differences
in the type of water they ^{prefer} to fish. Thus Hank
loves deep, ~~fast~~ ^{fast} white water and he's
never happier than when he's ^{wading} up to his
whistle-string in ^{some mad} ~~some~~ ^{drumming} ^{whirlpool}
teetering from rock to rock ^{on} his ^{felt} ^{boots}
I, on the other hand, am utterly fascinated by
still waters, where one can ^{start} ^{and} ^{appear} ^{rise} ^{for} ^a ^{mile},
almost any rise that occurs, and each ^{individual} rise is a new
and different problem in the stalk.

10/24/62

Every fisherman, ^{naturally} likes ^{occasionally} to ^{catch} ~~get on to~~ a ^{really} big trout, ^{occasionally}, ^{true}, but ^{naturally}

few old time fishermen - at least those I ^{the} know - ^{it's} ^{catching} ^{lumber} ^{we} ^{know} ^{that} ^{the} ^{best} ^{of} ^{the} ^{young} ^{guys} ^{are} ^{making} ^a ^{way} ^{of} ^{life}. For one ^{with} ^{the} ^{young} ^{guys} ^{are} ^{making} ^a ^{way} ^{of} ^{life}.

Fine
ladders

thing ^{these} ^{days} they are big trout, ^{these} ^{days} ^{are} ^{relatively} ^{rare}, ^{and} ^{they} ^{seldom} ^{feed} ⁱⁿ ^{accessible} ^{spots}, ^{and} ^{they} ^{are} ^{not} ^{as} ^{good} ^{as} ^{the} ^{smaller} ^{trout}.

For still another, most old fishermen ^{are} ^a ^{little} ^{crazy}, ^{and} ^{so} ^{set} ⁱⁿ ^{this} ^{way} ^{that} ^{by} ^{the} ^{time} ^{they} ^{are} ^{fifty} ^{they} ^{are} ^{using} ^{out} ^{of} ^{this} ^{world} ^{tackle} ^{that} ^{they} ^{can} ^{rarely} ^{land} ^a ^{lumber} ^{when} ^{they} ^{catch} ^{on} ^{to} ^{him}.

^{For} ^{the} ^{fact} ^{is} ^{that} ^{most} ^{old} ^{time} ^{fishermen} ^I ^{know} ^{are} ^{constantly} ^{understand} ^{ed}. ^{This} ^{is} ^{not} ^{that} ^{is}, ^{their} ^{ladders} ^{are} ^{as} ^{long} ^{and} ^{fine} ^{as} ^{they} ^{can} ^{possibly} ^{use}. ^{The} ^{trapper} ^{will} ^{possess} ^{them}. ^{This} ^{is} ^{not} ^{simply} ^{good} ^{sportsmanship} - ^{though} ^{it's} ^{part} ^{of} ^{it} -

For the ^{truth} ^{is} ^{that} ^{most} ^{old} ^{time} ^{fishermen} ^I ^{know} ^{are} ^{constantly} ^{understand} ^{ed}. ^{This} ^{is} ^{not} ^{that} ^{is}, ^{their} ^{ladders} ^{are} ^{as} ^{long} ^{and} ^{fine} ^{as} ^{they} ^{can} ^{possibly} ^{use}. ^{The} ^{trapper} ^{will} ^{possess} ^{them}. ^{This} ^{is} ^{not} ^{simply} ^{good} ^{sportsmanship} - ^{though} ^{it's} ^{part} ^{of} ^{it} -

Because few insects I know
^{equipped} come with fellows seven to
twelve feet long.

the fishermen

but the simple realization ^{gained} from long experience
that the finer the leader the more action
rises and action the fisherman will get. And
action is what he craves, sometimes even more
than ^{he craves} food. Here is ^{his} ~~his~~ thinking;

Decit - - ~~deception~~ - - ~~what it is~~ - - then the perfect
leader would be perfectly invisible. ^{quite and} They
~~see~~ Regrettably they are not ^{made} - though
I have my ^{team} ~~team~~ of researchers working on it. The
~~next best thing is to~~ ^{It} requires no vast store
of erudition to procure that the next best thing ^{leader}
to use ^{is one} is long and fine ~~as one can~~
possibly cast and ^{still have a fair chance to} hold a decent fish.

I have a

well known

Rarely is the
place without
a nice trout
fisherman's
and

There is a well known little pond ^{that}
that I know a certain little pond ^{that}
beautifully situated all told. During the first
week of fishing there is standing room only, with
fishermen lining the banks, stoically flailing away
with their ~~houses~~ ^{stout} leaders made of old
hankies, ^{still} cables and ^{last years} grape vines. Occasionally
they will take a trout but not often, because the
pond is ^{both} shallow ^{and deep} and the water ^{is} gin strong and the
trout ^{is} wild and wary. Only the most desperate &
suicidal trout could ^{possibly} be fooled.

^{advanced} I usually avoid the place during
most of the first month, and by the time I start going
there it might as well be ^{up} in Labrador - it's all
mine. Such is ^{the state of} my ^{mind} ~~mind~~ that in this place
I use ^{fine} 2-foot leaders merely as a base to which
I tie ^{long} ~~bits~~ ^{bits} of 6- ^{or} 7-X synthetics. For flies

I rarely use anything smaller than ^{18 size books} 18, and last
season I had a ball using 24's. This winter
I'm negotiating with Oslo for 28's. Next year
I'll ~~probably~~ ^{double the} ~~bring~~ ^{bring} up in a padded cell, ^{making} ~~bring~~ up
long filming leaders ^{out of} ~~with~~ ¹ ~~cabaret~~

go fishing

~~go fishing~~

2 + 3 (4)

go fishing are probably as

The reasons why men fish, ~~must be as~~ ^{that these} various as the men who fish, but I suspect ^{they} reasons fall into two broad categories: because of the ^{the act of} enjoyment they get out of fishing; and because of what they escape by going fishing. This still covers a multitude

but will respond only to patience and love; because there are no telephones ^{and} there;

Why Men Fish

The reasons why men fish are probably as various as the ^{characters} ~~men~~ who go fishing, and I am endlessly intrigued to speculate about them. For a start I suspect ^{these reasons may} ~~they~~ fall into two broad ^{simple} categories: because ^{fishermen} ~~they~~ enjoy ^{fish} it; because of what they escape ^{by} ~~they~~ by going fishing. Now this still covers a multitude of motivation, and isn't much help, but ^{at least} it's a start.

Other

Perhaps I can ^{best} and most honestly suggest ~~the reasons~~ why ~~men~~ fishermen fish by attempting to explore why this fisherman fishes. In any case I shall make the college try, and I've even got a title for it: ~~It's called~~

TESTAMENT OF A FISHERMAN

to be in

I fish because I love to; because I love the environs where trout are found, which are invariably beautiful, and because I hate ^{happens} the environs where crowds of men are found, which are invariably ugly; because of all the television commercials and cocktail parties I ^{thus} escape; because, in a world where most men ^{seem} spend their lives doing things they hate, my fishing is solely a ceremony of love; because trout cannot be bought or bribed or impressed by power; because ^{maybe} one day

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE COIN

The reader may now consider himself hooked...
But all is not skittles and beer,

and they ~~say~~ ^{and still say} in merry England, and the fisherman has his frustrations and fair share of goblins that ^{often} ~~address~~ ^{and visit} him. As the lawyers ^{so love} ~~take~~ ^{them} to say in 96-page leases, these include but are not limited to mosquitoes, gnats, wood ticks, deer flies, horse flies, black flies, no-see-ums (my pet plague) and things that go whoosh in the night. Then there are ^{those} ~~power~~ ^{humorous} companies who entertain the whimsical notion that kilowatts are more important than trout, and who either steal all the fisherman's water or threaten to wash him away ^{on a tidal wave}. Other ^{natural hazards} ~~pests~~ ^{include}:

Waves who accept dinner invitation on opening day or invite bores over for bridge on the last day; high wind ^{or} no wind; high water ^{or} no water; too hot ^{or} too cold; no fly hatches or too long a hatch of ^{precisely} what one cannot match; ^{growing} monsters ^{riding} outboard motor boats who ^{dash} ~~come~~ ^{and} on a typhoon wave to inquire how much is ^{and} ~~to~~ say "Good, ^{see} Buster, till you get here, ^{to these charges} ~~but~~ ^{I guess} I'm too incorrigibly gutless"; and then ^{there are the} ~~many~~ ^{the} polluters, ah yes, the polluters,...

terse
natural
enemies

epileptic
hermia

Buster,

P. 17 (Insects)

Now most of the time insects bite far better than fish, ^{the} ~~the~~ ^{and}
~~The less~~
~~During the season~~

Here is a characteristic summer pose of the hermit
angler - - bathing insects off his neck. According to my
research team, the average fisherman spends ^{just over time as} ~~time~~ ^{toward} ~~the~~
much time ⁱⁿ combating insects, than catching fish. These
pests include mosquitoes, ^(wood ticks) deer flies, horse flies, black flies,
"no-see-ums" (my pet plague) and occasional ~~is~~
beetles and ^{Catapult} humble bees, who have ^{mistaken} ~~been~~ one for a rose.
There are many ^{excellent ointments,} fly dopes, some of which attract insects
^{far} ~~more~~ better than others, but the best fly dope I know is a
spectacular rise of trout.

wood ticks,
enraged
horns,

Pages 2 + 3 (cont'd) (2)

~~Before getting into all that perhaps I had~~
But first, as they ^{so often} say ^{on} the television ^{shows}
~~commercial~~ I had better tell how this book came about
It happened this way: ^{it was translated into caption}
^{languages; and}

^{still}
when another commercial is imminent,

But first, as they ^{so engagingly} say ^{on} a television ^{show}
book came about. It all happened this way; five or six
years ago I wrote ~~my fourth book and first novel~~ a book.
~~It was my fourth book but my first novel.~~ ^{It was duly published}
^{and, long after, contrary to all the theories}

fictional literary

apprenticeship, the book promptly went into orbit. It was called
"Anatomy of a Murder." ^{One of the large book clubs}
^{fell upon it with squeals of delight; the one and only}

promptly

~~held it~~ ^{seized hold of it} Otto Preminger converted it into a ^{superb} movie
and me into a ^{permanent slave of} fugitive from the Bureau of Internal Revenue
Service. ~~It was translated into caption languages.~~

Overnight I found myself a rising young novelist in my fifties. Two
days after ^{the book's} acceptance Governor "Soapy" Williamson had
appointed me to the ^{state} supreme court bench, ^{one of the best in the nation.}

All this was pretty ^{trout} hard on my fishing, but still I fished. In fact
^{since} ^{that} ^{may} ^{the} ^{remnants} ^{of} ^{my} ^{sanity} ^{to} ^{fish} ^{ing}, but I digress.

During the heights of the hoopla attendant upon
"Anatomy" I was naturally ostracized by Time and
ritually embalmed in Life and Look. I could sell my
most ^{wretched} incoherent prose at a dollar a word. Time passed,
the tumult and the shouting died, and newer and ^{happier}
better best sellers engaged the plaudits of the ^{crowd} ~~multitude~~. Then I wrote
and had published a slender little volume of ^{trout} fishing
garms called "Trout Madmen." Now books on fishing ^{traditionally} sell only
slightly better than books of poetry. Mine was ^{no exception; it was} ~~ignored~~

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Pages 2 & 3 (3)

in seven languages. Peace and blessed anonymity at last were mine.

But ^{my little} the fishing books had a least one reader. This I know because he ^{charitably} called me up, ^{and professed to be charmed by it.} His name was Robert Kelly, a young photographer for Life. Could he come up to my native Guilwich ^{maybe} and take ^{some} pictures of me at my trout rituals for his magazine? I felt ^{not unlike} like an aging actress ~~sitting~~ ^{finger} fingering her yellowed press clippings when she is ^{come} ^{to} ^{play} ^{the} ^{lead} ⁱⁿ "Candid" as I shyly answered yes.

Bob Kelly ^{up} came and we went fishing together. I fished like mad and he ~~too~~ took pictures like mad. In fact he took over 1400 of them, which ^{seemed} ~~was~~ a little excessive even for Life. His magazine ran 12 of ~~them~~ Bob's pictures. This ^{wildly} ^{good} seemed a pity to both of us, as Bob is a ^{beautiful} photographer and my ^{wildly} ^{beautiful} Guilwich is a ^{place} beautiful place. One day Bob took on ^{one} too many milkshakes and had ^{another} "brainstorm". ^{and} ^{again} he got me on the phone. How about our doing a picture book together on trout fishing? "My, my," I said, again palpitating like the aging actress, "what would we call it?"

"Anatomy" "Easy, chum," Bob replied. "Since you stole your title from Burton every tenth writer ^{is} ^{stealing} it from you and ^{calling} his new book "Anatomy" of something or other. Why don't we get into the act?"

"How do you mean?" I parried, a light slowly dawning.

"Anatomy of a Fisherman, of course."

And ~~then~~ ^{the} ^{chance} ^{to} "Hell, man, it is rarely given a writer ~~the~~ ^{chance} ^{to} ~~steal~~ to plagiarize himself. "Anatomy of a Fisherman," of course." And thus this book got named.

carved by a procession of ^{alternately} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~carved~~ ^{and} ~~by~~ ^{by} ~~two~~ ^{two} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~world's~~ ^{world's} ~~largest~~ ^{largest} ~~without~~ ^{without} ~~allow~~ ^{allow} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~be~~ ^{be} ~~too~~ ^{too} ~~exact~~ ^{exact} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~place~~ ^{place} ~~where~~ ^{where} ~~I~~ ^I ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~born~~ ^{born}, a remote and ^{rugged} ~~rough~~ ^{region} ~~lying~~ ^{lying} ~~further~~ ^{further} ~~north~~ ^{north} ~~than~~ ^{than} ~~many~~ ^{many} ~~parts~~ ^{parts} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~Canada~~ ^{Canada}, a ^{wild} ~~rough~~ ^{harsh} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~broken~~ ^{broken} ~~land~~ ^{land}, compounded of many hills and rocks and swamps and ~~endless~~ ^{endless} ~~waterways~~ ^{waterways}. In my bailiwick dwell ^{three} ~~three~~ ^{of} ~~of~~ ^{natures} ~~natures~~ ^{most} ~~most ^{valuable} ~~valuable~~ ^{creations} ~~creations~~: the ruffed grouse, the white-tailed deer and the brook trout. I ~~ignore~~ ^{occasionally} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~deer~~ ^{deer}, ~~tease~~ ^{tease} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~first~~ ^{first}, ~~ignore~~ ^{ignore} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~second~~ ^{second} -- ~~except~~ ^{except} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~admire~~ ^{admire} ~~him~~ ^{him} -- ~~but~~ ^{but} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~indulge~~ ^{indulge} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~hobby~~ ^{hobby} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~chasing~~ ^{chasing} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~brook~~ ^{brook} ~~trout~~ ^{trout} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~his~~ ^{his} ~~wily~~ ^{wily} ~~cousins~~ ^{cousins}, the rainbow and the brown. This is where I was ~~born~~ ^{born}. This is where I live, This is where I hope to lie ~~await~~ ^{await} ~~eternity~~ ^{eternity}, ~~we~~ ^{we} ~~wait~~ ^{wait} ~~for~~ ^{for} ~~eternity~~ ^{eternity}, ~~await~~ ^{await} ~~eternity~~ ^{eternity}.~~

All these pictures were taken in the Upper Peninsula of Michigan -- Marquette County, ^{not} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~be~~ ^{be} ~~too~~ ^{too} exact -- the place where I was born, a remote and ^{rugged} ~~rough~~ ^{region} ~~lying~~ ^{lying} ~~further~~ ^{further} ~~north~~ ^{north} ~~than~~ ^{than} ~~many~~ ^{many} ~~parts~~ ^{parts} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~Canada~~ ^{Canada}, a ^{wild} ~~rough~~ ^{harsh} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~broken~~ ^{broken} ~~land~~ ^{land}, compounded of many hills and rocks and swamps and ~~endless~~ ^{endless} ~~waterways~~ ^{waterways}. In my bailiwick dwell ^{three} ~~three~~ ^{of} ~~of~~ ^{natures} ~~natures~~ ^{most} ~~most ^{valuable} ~~valuable~~ ^{creations} ~~creations~~: the ruffed grouse, the white-tailed deer and the brook trout. I ~~ignore~~ ^{occasionally} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~deer~~ ^{deer}, ~~tease~~ ^{tease} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~first~~ ^{first}, ~~ignore~~ ^{ignore} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~second~~ ^{second} -- ~~except~~ ^{except} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~admire~~ ^{admire} ~~him~~ ^{him} -- ~~but~~ ^{but} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~indulge~~ ^{indulge} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~hobby~~ ^{hobby} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~chasing~~ ^{chasing} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~brook~~ ^{brook} ~~trout~~ ^{trout} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~his~~ ^{his} ~~wily~~ ^{wily} ~~cousins~~ ^{cousins}, the rainbow and the brown. This is where I was ~~born~~ ^{born}. This is where I live, This is where I hope to lie ~~await~~ ^{await} ~~eternity~~ ^{eternity}, ~~we~~ ^{we} ~~wait~~ ^{wait} ~~for~~ ^{for} ~~eternity~~ ^{eternity}, ~~await~~ ^{await} ~~eternity~~ ^{eternity}.~~

Two of the world's largest without allow to be too exact the place where I was born, a remote and rugged region lying further north than many parts of Canada, a wild, harsh and broken land, compounded of many hills and rocks and swamps and endless waterways. In my bailiwick dwell three of nature's most valuable creations: the ruffed grouse, the white-tailed deer and the brook trout. I occasionally tease the first, ignore the second -- except to admire him -- but and indulge in the hobby of chasing the brook trout and his wily cousins, the rainbow and the brown. This is where I was born. This is where I live, This is where I hope to lie await eternity, we wait for eternity, await eternity.

P. 44 (#30 ^(first of three numbers by JDR))
"Hammered Silver"

And ^{on} ^{long} ^{nights} ^{close our eyes and}
ⁱⁿ winter, we can close by the
~~glowing~~ fire and ^{close} shut our eyes and ^{engage in surrealism} dream of
this -- so, a trout emerging from a ^{solid} sheet of
hammered silver....

P. 46 (Tumbling water)

And we can still find
spots like this -- an oasis
a few ~~oases~~ of untamed,
unfettered and unruined trout waters....

P. 47 (^{Art shot of blasted stamp in water})
~~so~~ play artist and paint

And -- with guys like Bob Kelley
tugging ^{along} behind us -- we can ^{also} ~~compare~~ ^{some of} the
loveliest water colors....

chronic
between covering
a woman and
a trout

BUT ITS TIME TO RIG UP.

P. 48 (# A) (Ino taking off ^{leather} boots)
" " # B (Ino joining rod)

Going fishing is like going courting--

In fact
the parallels are fainter, even.
half of the fun ^{of it} lies in the anticipation.
Just as the lover boy ^{muses and daydreams} pampers his hair
for ^{heavy} the chase, so the fisherman lovingly assembles
his gear for his ^{private} chase. "Do she going to be in the mood today?" "the one woman"
on the prod today? " ^{his fishing counterpart} he ~~dreams~~ wanders as he
lovingly joins his rod, ^{selects} ~~chooses~~ a leader, chosen
fly. "Will that beautiful lumber lying by that
blasted tree resist my most ardent advances."
Thus trembling with anticipation we go down to the
pool and, day and day, cast our bread upon the waters....

(Also P. 49 of Ino. choosing
(what? Leader, fly?)

P. 54 (#35 Butterflies & boat truck)

"Great seat, men -- another group ⁱⁿ here
before us!"

P. 54 (#36 Jno walking by called
snap dragon")

All the time surrounded by
prodigalities of wild beauty

P. 55 (37 (choice)) Jno across water
silhouetted ⁴ ^{pinus}
And ^{even} possess your own private
cathedral ^{complete} with aoban harp playing ^{so softly} amidst
~~with~~ soaring wooden spires

P. 55 (bottom, #38 (Hamb. roll. casting))

Or study the eternal mysteries of
light and shadow while roll-casting
for a ^{finny} paragon who dwells here

P. 51 (# 31)

Or work our way out on the
snatted ^{grassy} arc of an ancient beaver dam ^{to} and
delve ^{our} of down wind east

P. 52 (Yellow flames)

But fish or no fish you can
always ^{plod your way} join ~~bank~~ and the boys back up
to join the others ^{sit your drink and} sit and ~~just and~~ ^{miss ground of the}
at the campfire ^{the} in the ^{campfire}.

Why
not
reverse
P. 52 & 53?

P. 53 (A & B Single daisies)

^{speculate} and ^{speculate} that if ^{these} these
Or contemplate the miracle of a
single daisy ^{which} if they were ^{scarcely} scarce as
orchids ^{they} ^{command} ^{things} would ^{cost} a ransom....

SW corner

P. 58 (Captain Ahab)

may skimp work,
neglect our jobs,

one thing we do do
endlessly ^{and tenaciously} as
superbly ^{as}
it to

irregularly, ^{fail to} ~~we~~ ^{don't} get enough sleep, ~~we~~ ^{get to look like} forget to shave, ~~we~~ ^{neglect} our arms -- but ~~we~~ fish & fish & fish.

Captain Ahab pursued a white whale
but Robert Traver ~~would~~ ^{would have a} ~~Scandinavian~~
promised in his ^{endless} quest for fair leads.

scourge of fur, fin and feather, a man

P. 59 (MEMBERS OF
The Lodge)

A. This is Hank ^{Scott}, the junior member of our lodge, who would fish ^{in a cistern} ~~in a well~~ if no other water were available -- and moreover catch trout!

P. 59

B. This is L. P. "Busby" Barrett, the senior member, the retired geologist who took up fly-fishing when he was past 70, and who today can ~~still~~ deliver the lovely roll-cast with the best of them.

P. 60

Here is the real Old Fox ^{of fishing}, my old friend Carroll C. Ruschtra, one of the two men who taught me to fly ~~fast~~ cast, ^{the man} who still swims ^{using} synthetic leaders,

the Old Fox who can still take 'em when the rest have given up in despair.

P. 66 (the moon)

We repeat:

The best time to go fishing ^{there} is when you can get away. Some men fish only when the moon is full; some only when it isn't ~~finished~~ ^{around at all}; and still others ~~only when it is~~ ^{between} ~~falling~~ ^{rising}. But sun, moon, stars, fog, time, tide, ^{and} barometers are all alike to the ~~eyes~~ ^{real gone} ~~of~~ ^{knows that} the ~~most~~ fisherman: He ~~still~~ ^{knows that} the best time to go fishing is when you can get away.

P. 70 + 71. Uncle (2 pics)

Unshined,
Every fisherman has his favorite spot ^{and this is mine. I have spent a lot of time here} and this is mine. I have spent a lot of time here ^{spent}

Trout are rather inconstant readers of the outdoor magazines and ^{sometimes} are frequently found in the damndest ^{wild} places. Here are two scenes of one of ^{such a place,} ~~these~~ ^{of course,} Every fisherman has his favorite spot, and this one happens to be mine. Let us call it Uncle Ned's Pond, for that is not its name.

~~I have~~ Uncle Ned's ^{like that beautiful fish}

Uncle's is not particularly beautiful

I woo these trout as though they were princesses, because I

I hunt Uncle Ned's because I know that here I will find some of the ^{most beautiful} wild brook trout in the south of Canada. ^{It is not particularly beautiful or spectacular by outdoor magazine standards, but I love it.} ^{Each season I spend some of the best years of my life at this place, and I love it.} Each time I go there I approach it with the sense of wonder and awe of a child

Approaching Christmas ^{near} Christmas Eve ^{all I kept} that my Christmas Eve's last ^{year} four months ^{and more} -- and I love it.

Though I cannot read my royalty checks without ^{the aid of} binoculars, here ^{at a half mile} ~~at~~ Uncle's I can spot a rise while blindfolded. In short I feel about Uncle's like the lady in the song who ~~loved~~ ^{loved} her Bill, because I love it.

P. 72 (mushroom.)

^{stubborn} has been called
OLD FISHERMEN NEVER DIE?

~~WE ~~OFF~~ EVEN DIE FOR OUR ART~~

Eating wild mushrooms is the poor man's
Russian riddle, but show me a fisherman and
I'll show you an amateur naturalist who will die
for his art. — and ^{frequently} ~~sometimes~~ does
and ^{sometimes} ~~occasionally~~ does. But ^{perhaps} this is ^{a somewhat} more
romantic ^{and} than spicing with a fish bone in one's
gullet, and ^{moreover} ~~what~~ is what meal ^{under heaven} is more superb
than a ^{banquet} meal of ^{wild} mushrooms and trout?

P. 73 (John tells' white Hawk fishes)

shrugs and

Sometimes a guy can't lay up a plume --
so he ^{idly} lays up against a tree and watches

~~the~~ the flailing of a Hawk whipping

up a froth. ^{But} All he needs to ^{make him} rise and
run snorting for the pool is to see

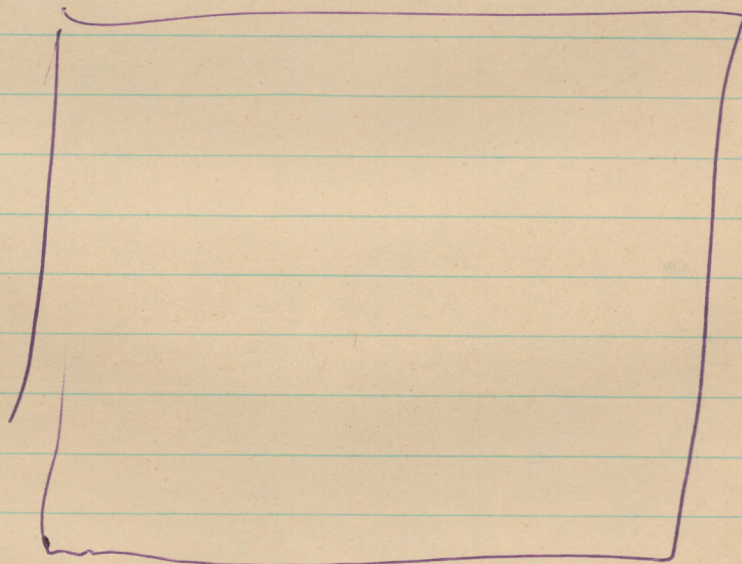
Hawk latch on to a good one -- or even
miss a good one.

P. 76 (Huck and Tom)

WHAT ABOUT THE FUTURE?

Old fishermen never die -- they
only smell that way. But occasionally
they fatter and must pass their fly
rods on

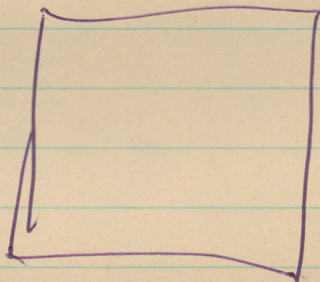
who SAID HUCK AND TOM WERE DEAD?



P. 77 (Kids) 2 views

Fishing does not ~~lead~~^{lead} itself to
dogma, but if I may venture ^{a bit} ~~some~~
here it is that ^{for some elusive reason} fishermen rarely have sons.

Here is Bill Mault teaching someone
~~else's~~ else's son the rudiments of the craft.



and here ^{are} someone else's dad ^{initiating} ~~teach~~
someone else's sons into the rites
of iniquity

