

## Turkey Rescue Fund

1. To furnish fodder for cartoonists
2. Because they never grow up

Oct.  
24th

The longer I fish the stronger I  
feel that fly-fishing is to all other forms  
of fishing the rough equivalent of what  
seduction is to rape. If this sounds  
insufferably snobbish, <sup>that</sup> may well be, but it  
also happens to be the 'solemn truth'. For  
the bald fact is that virtually all other  
forms of fishing are based <sup>upon</sup> ~~on~~ <sup>cruelty and upon</sup> ~~on~~ <sup>violence:</sup>  
spearing, <sup>lobstering</sup> ~~lobstering~~; harpooning, <sup>trawling</sup> ~~trawling~~; gill netting,  
dynamiting, or whatever else while  
only <sup>the</sup> fly-fisher seeks to obtain the  
consent of the victim by leading it to  
think, however falsely, that it is <sup>actually</sup>  
gobbling <sup>a delicious morsel that is</sup> ~~something~~ <sup>but to eat.</sup>  
True, the fly-fisher <sup>is</sup> ~~is~~ <sup>a</sup> ~~is~~ <sup>keen</sup> ~~is~~ <sup>in</sup> ~~is~~ <sup>mind</sup>  
~~one may say~~ <sup>and the</sup> consent of the victim is  
obtained by guile. But the <sup>fly-fisher</sup> ~~fisher~~ <sup>is</sup> ~~is~~ <sup>really</sup>  
mere deterrent until the <sup>real</sup> ~~real~~ <sup>battle</sup> ~~battle~~ <sup>begins</sup>  
a <sup>battle</sup> ~~battle~~ <sup>in</sup> ~~in~~ <sup>which</sup> ~~which~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>odds</sup> ~~odds~~ <sup>are</sup> ~~are~~ <sup>even</sup> ~~even~~ <sup>that</sup> ~~that  
the fish will either throw the hook or break the  
leader or that~~

most of us fishermen carry <sup>vests so</sup> way too many flies, most of which we <sup>wearily swollen</sup> never use, making us look as though <sup>staggeringly</sup> ~~load~~ <sup>load</sup> ~~our way~~ <sup>our way</sup> through life with bulging vests, and often ~~often~~ causing stray beholders to confuse us with pregnant owls. ~~Upon~~ <sup>Upon</sup> reflection, perhaps ~~it~~ <sup>it</sup> ~~is~~ <sup>is</sup> ~~pregnant~~ <sup>pregnant</sup> ~~owls~~ <sup>owls</sup> ~~appear~~ <sup>appear</sup> better made than pregnant ~~attens~~ <sup>attens</sup>.

Why we fishermen insist upon carrying so damn many flies around, ~~without~~ <sup>without</sup> is a knotty question, since most <sup>of the</sup> fishermen I've observed, including this one, usually confine themselves to actually using only a dozen or so patterns of varying sizes, occasionally ~~changing~~ <sup>changing</sup> pattern as the season advances.

Most of us fishermen seem carry  
way too many flees, most of which we  
never use, stoically wading our way through  
life with vests so bulging and swollen  
that <sup>many</sup> stray beholders often confuse us with  
pregnant owls.

Why we fishermen should <sup>incur</sup> upon  
way through life toting such a neglected and  
unused burden of unused flees is a  
hard question to answer, <sup>especially</sup> since most of the  
fishermen I know <sup>of us</sup> rarely use more than a  
dozen or so <sup>favours</sup> patterns of varying <sup>only in</sup> sizes.

stubborn Lost In A Chinese Quamdan

Most of us fishermen <sup>to</sup> carry far too many flies <sup>around with us,</sup> most of which we <sup>never</sup> ~~hardly~~ if ever use but which we still <sup>carry</sup> take around in <sup>our</sup> bulging vests, like a miser <sup>with</sup> gold, <sup>casual</sup> or <sup>often</sup> causing <sup>stray</sup> beholders <sup>to</sup> compare us with pregnant <sup>owls</sup>. Or maybe I <sup>should</sup> ~~make~~ that <sup>alter</sup>.

While it's a little hard to prove, I'd offhand guess <sup>that</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>total</sup> ~~neglected~~ <sup>flies</sup> in this country <sup>could be, pretty,</sup> ~~total~~ <sup>total</sup> ~~reduced~~ <sup>to</sup> dollars, the budget deficit would be <sup>balanced</sup> ~~reduced~~ <sup>fast</sup> ~~of~~ <sup>our</sup> ~~favours~~ <sup>to</sup> ~~us~~ <sup>around with us</sup>. Carrying all those flies <sup>is</sup> ~~is~~ <sup>sometimes</sup> ~~is~~ <sup>unnatural</sup> ~~is~~ <sup>conform</sup> ~~is~~ <sup>about</sup> which fly to use when <sup>actually</sup> ~~confronted~~ <sup>with</sup> a rising trout. Most of us solve this dilemma by carrying <sup>our</sup> <sup>few</sup> <sup>favorite</sup> flies in a handy <sup>little</sup> <sup>box</sup> and <sup>ignoring</sup> all the <sup>rest</sup>. But some of us don't always <sup>make</sup> it, and the <sup>most</sup> <sup>case</sup> I can often recall of this <sup>flies</sup> <sup>upon</sup> <sup>family</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>case</sup> of the poor fisherman <sup>who</sup> <sup>got</sup> <sup>what</sup> <sup>I</sup> <sup>did</sup> and I <sup>like</sup> <sup>to</sup> <sup>call</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>Chinese</sup> <sup>quandary</sup>.