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Subject: : Fly Fishing Events and Meet-ups

Topic: : Jam "stories"

Re: Jam "stories"

Author: : tocar

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URL:

After many years of attending the Jam, I can honestly say this year's was the driest I've ever seen (and I don't mean "lack of booze" dry 😊).

Thursday night Matt Boyer and I fished Spring. We each caught a few.

Friday found me fishing with Matt Boyer, Tom G, and Gfen on Spring. Pretty sure we each caught a few.

Saturday evening was spent on Spring fishing with, well, darn near everybody, including Matt Boyer, Tom, Gfen, Turkey, and Jack.

Did I mention we fished the same pool each night? Almost all of us caught fish.

Almost fished with ryguyfi and groove. Almost. Next year for sure guys.

Of course the fire ring gathering each night was epic. Got to meet some new friends, caught up with old ones, and spent some time thinking about the ones that couldn't make it. Strangely enough, I too had to drive almost 2 hours to meet the members that live within 30 mins of home (Glad to have met you Swattie and Sasquatch, sorry I didn't get a chance to introduce myself to Sal, but by the time I got around to it, he was very deep in conversaion with Allby who was very deep in conversation with Elijah 😊).

You know, sitting here in the now quiet campground, it's rather clear to me that the Jam isn't as much about the fishing as it is about meeting face to face with the personas we interact with daily. Those avatars become people. Good people. People we can now call friends.

peace-tony c.