

---

Subject: : Fly Fishing Events and Meet-ups

Topic: : Jam "stories"

Re: Jam "stories"

Author: : ryguyfi

Date: : 2012/5/21 10:40:56

URL:

Quote:

dkile wrote:

Ryguyfi then proceed to put on a clinic for groove790 and myself upstream.

I'll try to be humble, but that was one of the best evenings of fishing I've ever had.

Greg (groove) and I showed up around 3pm to set up camp. On our way in we stopped at a very local Class A brookie stream and didn't fare so well. I caught 20 and it was a bad day there. Rumor has it that about 25 paffers fished that stream over the weekend. lol. We set up camp chatted with Bruno, heard a few stories of Charlie falling in, decided not to get directions from Alby, and headed out to Spring. We hit an easy access point and found rising fish.

Greg caught his first State College brownie that night and that was well worth the trip for us. We landed a few on sulphurs and rusty spinners, but it wasn't anything fantastic. The spinners never really hit the water. Chatted it up with a few guys that were fishing next to us and realized one was Tilt. Saw him "being lazy" and throwing 60 foot casts from the bank to rising fish.

Friday night was spent just getting caught up with good friends. It sucks that this event is only once a year and it takes the whole weekend just to attempt to talk to everyone you know. Then you meet more people and a few years into attending JAMs a whole weekend is not enough time.

Saturday we spend most of the morning around the coffee crowd. However there was no coffee. Luckily the campground had some they graciously gave us and the day was saved. Caught up with a lot of people and decided to hit Spring around 1pm with tocar and MattBoyer and of course Greg. We worked but had no results. I had a decent fish slash my streamer but that was it. Blue bird skies prob had something to do with it. Also saw some browns in a swampy off chute of Spring that was quite surprising.

We hung it up early that afternoon and headed to Paradise. Met up with Dkile, Maurice, Maurice's brother and a few other paffers. We cooked out some monster hot dogs (thanks Tony) and just chilled for a while. That was

one of my favorite non fishing times of the weekend.

We then headed out fishing. I get antsy when it's time to fish and wanted to head out. So Greg, Dave Kile and I were the only ones ready so we just started walking up the trail. We came to a nice spot eventually and hit the stream. I had some instant success on a parachute sulphur. I then saw a large log jam with a calm eddy behind it and spotted 2 monster trout and many others. I used some small stream tactics and tossed my fly in the eddy and kept almost all of my line and leader off the water. I hooked up 3 fish and missed a few more in there. Saw 2 fish in the 18-20" class with their heads burried in the log jam but couldn't turn them. I then hit a few areas down from there and most takes were within 2-5 feet of the bank. I saw a spot I didn't really cast to yet and made it count. I saw a wake from about 5 feet out and a monster brown smashed my sulphur. I instantly yelled "BIG FISH" and the fight was on. I fought him for a good 3-4 minutes and Dave Kile got a bunch of pictures. Then we realized Greg lost his net and I tried to get the fish to turn upstream of me so I could have a chance to beach him. Never got him to turn and he eventually tossed the hook about 10 feet downstream of me. Total disappointment but was an absolute blast to hook him up and fight him. Soon afterwards the spinners started congregating and I landed a few more on rusty spinners before they shut off. It was a blast and was lucky enough to share it with Greg and Dave.

Saturday night seemed like organized chaos. Sat and watched Fishldiot do his painting as is par for the course, and caught up with a bunch of friends. Saw this large creature in the middle of the pavilion and knew instantly it was a Sasquatch. Didn't get much talking time in there though... next year. Bought some tickets for the raffle and missed the painting by 1 number. Heard we raised almost \$600 for the youth camp, so that is AWESOME!

I headed to bed at about 1 and woke up several times throughout the night and the whole weekend to several people cutting down the forest behind me. We chatted by the coffee pot again and headed out to a few spots to reluctantly get our only skunking of the weekend. Got home to see the family and it was all over in a flash.

This board and the people who make it up are a fantastic group. I've learned so much, taught some, and have made life long friendships.

Hats off to PAFF!

Ryan