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Subject: : Warm Water & Salt Water Fly-Fishing

Topic: : Another Fredrick Folly

Re: Another Fredrick Folly

Author: : afishinado

Date: : 2008/6/27 9:44:01

URL:

Fredrick and I gave the smallies a go twice in the last week. On Saturday, we fished Fredrick's secret fishin' hole on the Skuke. We did rather well, close to 30 SMs each. Nothing of real size for me, but Fred landed a real nice fat 16 inch smallie. Sorry Jack, since it's Fredrick's hole, I can't reveal the location to spread out the pressure. Also, think about this, if Fred throws rocks at eagles and herons when they take his fishin' spots, imagine what he'd do to me – I shutter to think about it.

Last night we took a trip to the Delaware River for smallies. We wade fished in the Riegelsville area from about 4:30 – 9:00pm. Not many fish, but we managed to land a few good ones on poppers at the end of the day.

One Fredrick folly to report. Fred and I were fishing maybe 50-60 yards apart, and he was upstream of me wading chest high. There was an exposed rock midriver in front of Fred, but I knew the water in between got pretty deep. I figured he knew what he was doing, so I wasn't paying too much attention as I continued fishing facing downstream. I heard a splash and turned to look upstream, I spotted the rock, but no Fred. I saw something swimming in the water that looked like a gigantic beaver swimming with a branch between its teeth. I looked closer and realized it was Fred swimming the breaststoke midcurrent, with his rod clenched between his teeth! Fredrick emerged from the water while I waded up to make sure he was okay. He explained to me that he tried to reach the rock, and was already up to his neck, so he decided to swim back! Now there's a guy that's not afraid to swim the extra mile to catch a fish.