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Subject: : Paflyfish General Forum

Topic: : Streamside etiquette???

Re: Streamside etiquette???

Author: : Maurice

Date: : 2013/3/31 11:04:37

URL:

Opening day is not a day to take your etiquette horn and start tooting it, (see what I did there?) I crack myself up sometimes.

Anyhoo, yesterday, we were fishing a pretty clear, 10 meter wide stream with few and far between "green areas" (holding lies), Typically each one as we walked farther had a set of two to five anglers around or lined up on the side. This was around noon.

We skipped over the anglers, and fishing the marginal habitat in between until we came to a run along a high bank where a guy was diligently fishing a blow down at the head of the run. He remained there for five minutes upon our approach from down stream. When we got to the meat of the run/hole/pool, my buddy wrestled to put his minnow on, the guy above, (75') continued fishing his tree snag. (now to me, if I had seen two guys coming from below and had a low percentage lie in front of me and a the sweet spot just below, I would have moved a few steps toward it to "mark my territory). So we started to fish it and I ran a bugger through the sweet spot, You know one of those deep bath tubs along a clay bank with a little back eddie and overhanging clay ledge at the base of a riffle. Nothing for about 20 casts. Then my buddy still wrestling with a minnow/hook combo drops a minnow and I pick it up and tip it on my hook.

Second cast and wam, a nice rainbow. Minnies were the schist yesterday in the afternoon. So by now old snag breath above sees me land the fish and my buddy is baited up. Snag breath starts moving down toward us fishing the run, from the run muddying up the water. my buddy gets four casts before the run blown up and unfishable. the guys is a rod length away and says as we are both reeled in looking at the muddy water. "You guys done here?" I said "now we are, Well played!"

And we walked away (past him laughing) laughing. Then he stood thigh deep in the top of the hole and fished the spot he saw me land the bow from.

On other fronts....gangs of 4 and six anglers would walk down through the shallow side of the stream, behind us sending shock waves across the water to the other bank where the fish held. (when they could have easily got on the bank behind us.

It reminded me alot of steelhead fishing in Erie. you gotta have tolerance and patience. And be willing to assert your "place in the world" on occasion.