
Subject: : Beginner Forum

Topic: : Fear of the Unknown

Re: Fear of the Unknown

Author: : jacob

Date: : 2018/8/31 14:37:41

URL:

Quote:

If you're going to spend a little extra don't do it on a rod or reel, do it on the line. Not saying you need spend \$130(the new cost of a top end lines now), there are plenty of good lines for less than \$50. Some of the lines on those combos they pull straight off of weed eaters. Imho of course.

Nailed it with that one. I too think the fly line should be a first upgrade.

About access and finding streams, If you check out the main page of the blog here on paff, a fantastic post was made recently about finding small streams and access. I'd definitely check that out!

As for fly tying, I too don't think it's ever too early to start. In my opinion I think getting into fly tying will make you a better fly fisher and vice versa. To me, one cannot truly exist without the other, but there are plenty of great anglers that don't tie and prove me wrong on that one... look at it as an extension of the sport, not a necessity.

However, there is no downside to tying aside from too many flies and getting more obsessed about fishing. Not too bad in my book :)

When u start tying you will find:

- a.) you become more observant and interested in the actual bugs on your stream without really thinking about it;
- b.) it shortens the curve of identifying what (or close to what) they may be eating and the patterns in your box that are suitable imitations;
- c.) that fly patterns and exact imitations don't matter nearly as much as you think when you first started. simple suggestive flies typically are better producers; and
- d.) you'll throw your bugs into cover and snaggy situations with much less hesitation, and that's where the fish are! If you lose it, who cares! It wasn't \$2.50 and you can replace it whenever you want at the vise.

I actually started tying wayyy before I started fly fishing as a young little shit, with my dads workshop vise, my moms sewing thread, eagle claw snells with the line cut off and the bait barbs smashed, random feathers I'd find in the backyard, and cat/dog fur from the family pets. No bobbin, no nothing. Just a fun fact.

Of course now I have all the bells and whistles, but that was a slow process of upgrading but by bit over the years.

Fond memories :) My first flies totally sucked, but still caught fish.