

how
The longer I fish the
more I wonder how ~~many~~ ^{many} of
my fellow ~~and~~ ^{and} fishermen ~~keep~~ ^{keep} gnawing their
nails so nervously as the opening
day approaches without landing
themselves plumb on a psychiatrist's couch

It seems to be around
Valentine's Day that most of them
start counting the days the
annual countdown

The way I ease if not
quell the annual opening day ~~feature~~
is to haunt the places where trout live
all year round.

One of the big things the trout and
I share in common is a love of the
woods and water where they live.

As the major day ^{drawn} off gets closer
the comments get even ^{more} ^{sober}. "Got
^{the old} your red oiled, I ^{think} ^{spoke}" is one of their
favorite ^{port} ^{stuffs} one - ^{lyrics} and
I usually ^{either} ^{nod} or ^{confess} ^{out} ^{loud} that I have. -
^{though} I've never oiled a fly rod in
^{my} ^{life}

~~at the same time recalling that I~~
^{though} I've
never oiled a fly rod in my life ^{nor}
ever heard of anyone who has.

though I love ^{to fish and have} fish

The only time I fish is during
the regular summer months of trout
fishing, roughly five months long,
reloading my bush car of all fishing
gear when the regular season ends

^{And getting worse.}
^{steel}
 Work is the curse on all fishermen
 the world over. I say this because work ^{needed} ^{to leave our crowded town and} ^{cities and towns and}
 interferes with the leisure ^{to go seek out trout in the}
 only places where they ^{with or still} can find and prosper -- our
^{rational} ^{natural} ^{mountain} ^{lands and waters} -- while the necessity to
 work before ^{that negotiated leisure} generally
 spoils the repose -- ^{one associated with together} ^{sometimes called} ^{happenings} -- when
 one gets there. ^{To take a crude example, far too many}
 fishermen and ^{bring the hunt-club} ^{calendar} ^{vacation} tend to carry on like
 rampaging sailors on ^{their} ^{leave} ^{from} ^a ^{Golden} ^{State}
 look alike. That could be a ^{fine} ^{fun} ^{thing} ^{at} ^{sure}
 and ^{reproachful}.

Fishermen need ^{to} ^{not} ^{despair}
 because I have a plan to regain our lost
 leisure and repose. ^{Later} ^{my} ^{plan} ^{is}
 this: ^{later} ^{we} ^{hatched} ^a ^{plan} ^{to} ^{soon}
 join the ^{swellin} ^{mob} and run for ^{Presidents} on a
 platform with but one ^{blooming} ^{plank}: down
 with work and ^{the} ^{abolishment} of all forms of
 toil for all fishermen. ^{Including} ^{this} ^{one}.

Naturally such a lofty goal will take money to ^{both} encourage me to run and, that accomplished, to inspire me to lead us fishin' lads and lasses to our ^{ultimate} ^{shinin'} goal: the banishment of woth. Here's the dope on how to do it.

Fishermen, shed your shackles and send your shekels to the Robert Traver Gilyrod Fund, Unlunolun, in care of their publications. Upon receipt I pledge ^{to} ^{ultimately} send you an autographed ^{Dublin} receipt ^{in green ink} written in green ink by a felt pen. ^{Since} I haven't announced yet your contribution ^{will} ^{be} the death advantage of being both unreturnable and undeductible. Allow 4 to 8 years to hear from me. After all, promoting these constitutional amendments and the like can sometimes be mighty tricky.

Fishermen of the world, unite and follow behind your new leader. ^{When} I show up you will ^{surely} recognize me by my new fly rod ^{trousers} ⁱⁿ ^{fact} ^{ball} ^{coat} ⁱⁿ ^{either} ^{my} ^{father} ^{and} I'm wearing -- wops, I mean, sword -- and I'll not stop fighting till all taxes and budgets and the words are abolished.

J. S.

Fishermen Of The World, Unite!

^{still} live and
work is the curse of ^{all} fishermen the world over. I say this because work interferes with the leisure to go to the ^{only remote} places where trout can prosper -- ^{our} beautiful woods and waters -- while the necessity to work before learning that leisure spoils the ^{relaxing} repose that should ^{and must} go with that leisure when one gets there, must simply put ^{few} too many fishermen on vacation ^{and too apt to} carry on like sailors on shore leave, ^{due to} ^{hyper} ^{activity} ^{of} ^{the} ^{mind} ^{and} ^{body} ^{and} ^{not} ^{resting} ^{at} ^{all} ^{but} ^{at} ^{best} ^{are} ^{not} ^{reposeful}.
That ^{is} ^{not} ^{reposeful}.

But we fishermen need not despair as I have a plan that may bring back the ^{of candidates} leisure and repose ^{later} so ^{readily} ^{again} ^{from} ^{our} ^{fishery}. ^{Don't} ^{think} ^{of} ^{running} ^{for} ^{President} on a ^{one} ^{plank} ^{platform} with but one plank: the abolition of all work and other distracting forms of toil for ^{the} ^{world} ^{fishermen}. Including this one.

But do not despair as in
Fishermen of The World, Unite

work is the curse of all fishermen
the world over and I have a plan to
abolish it. ^{Let's all be} ^{forming the} ^{with and}
^{President} ^{and} ^{if} I do it will be on a platform
with ^{but} a single plank: abolish ^{all} work and
add other ^{distinct} forms of ^{distinct} toil for all
fishermen. Including this one.

^{voluntary} Campaign contributions are urged
as vital ^{not only} to our ^{but} emancipation. Help me to
decide to ^{run} ^{and} to our ultimate
emancipation.

Fishermen, shed your shackles and
send your shekel ^{without} to the Robert Traver Gylroy
Fund, Unlimited. All contributions are ^{guaranteed} ^{includable}
and will ^{also} ^{each} ^{fisherman} earn an autographed receipt
signed by me in green ink. Allow 4 to
8 yrs for delivery of same ⁱⁿ these
constitutional amendments.