

The Joy of Fishing

by Dr. Ted Krensavage



My son and I are fortunate to live in one of the greatest fishing areas in the world.

We did our share of boating with the family growing up on the Sakonnet River, but were never really fishermen per se.

My son, **Tristan**, developed a passion for fishing on his own. He could be found frequently working it on the small rock jetty off our property, living the dream silhouette cast against the horizon rod and reel in hand.

I decided to get him a small boat for starters to ensure he really had the fishing bug. It was a 14-foot boat with a 4 HP kicker was first. He showed he had the longing as he could be seen cruising up and down the pastoral Sakonnet, exuberantly embracing his new found passion.

As his love for fishing grew, so did the boat. A 21-foot center console came into the picture. We spent a lot of quality time together on the Sakonnet's inviting waters, Sachuest point, and the great Newport reefs.

It was such a joy watching as his skills grew in leaps and bounds. He deftly tied knots dad would not think to attempt and employed different techniques to catch the bounty down under.

Sharing good times together, while being inspired and observing the growth and pleasure it bestowed, and how it paid

off in catching the prize below is a father's fulfillment.

As his competence and love for the sport grew he told me he wanted to expand his reach and journey further offshore for sharks and tuna.

We are going to need a bigger boat!

His quest for new, more advanced skills and desire to meet and conquer new challenges from the waters, earned it.

So the search for a fishing machine ensued to further enable his ever burgeoning mastery.

The Grady White 330 Express looked good, a tried and true classic. It had a great reputation and a proven capable canyon runner. A nice pre-owned one was found in New Jersey, dad's birthplace.

Our new friend embraced us, **Oblation**, and it has served us quite well, ever confidently cajoling and escorting us to the deep blue yonders and the riches of the sea, voyaging to that ethereal unheralded place where a father and son can bond.

"Oblation" means "offering glory and praise to God." Why wouldn't a fisherman want to? For all the happiness, thrills and joy that fishing

and creating those special times together which so enriches our lives .

Fair winds and following seas fellow fishermen.
And, Oh Yes, Godspeed and Tight lines!



Ted and son Tristan, now 22 yrs, with his first tuna. Ted was leaning on Tristan to keep from falling over due to rough seas.



Oblation, 33' Grady White



NOAA FISHERIES

NATIONAL OCEANIC AND ATMOSPHERIC ADMINISTRATION

Protecting largest, most prolific spawners would boost fish

Overlooking capacity of large females may lead to overharvest

Management of many of the largest fisheries in the world *assumes incorrectly* that many small fish reproduce as well as fewer large ones with similar total masses, a new analysis has found. That can lead to overharvesting the largest, most prolific fish that can contribute the most to the population.

Better protection of larger, mature females could improve the productivity of major fisheries. This is crucial at a time when fisheries are increasingly important in providing food



The greater reproductive capacity of older, larger females among rockfishes has been well documented, relative to smaller fish of the same weight.

resources around the world. The results were published in *Proceedings of the National Academy of Sciences* this week.

"It is a fundamental question in fisheries management—how much reproduction can you count on?" said Dustin Marshall of Monash University in Australia, lead author of the research. "When you are expecting smaller females to produce the same number of eggs per body mass as larger, older females, you're not going to have an accurate picture."

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