



## 2016 March Newsletter

**President** – Darren Foster

**Vice President** – Cherie Blackburn

**Secretary** – Tony Ward

**Treasurer** – Justin Smith

**Newsletter Editor** – Jeff Yates

### **Committee Members**

Peter Sewell

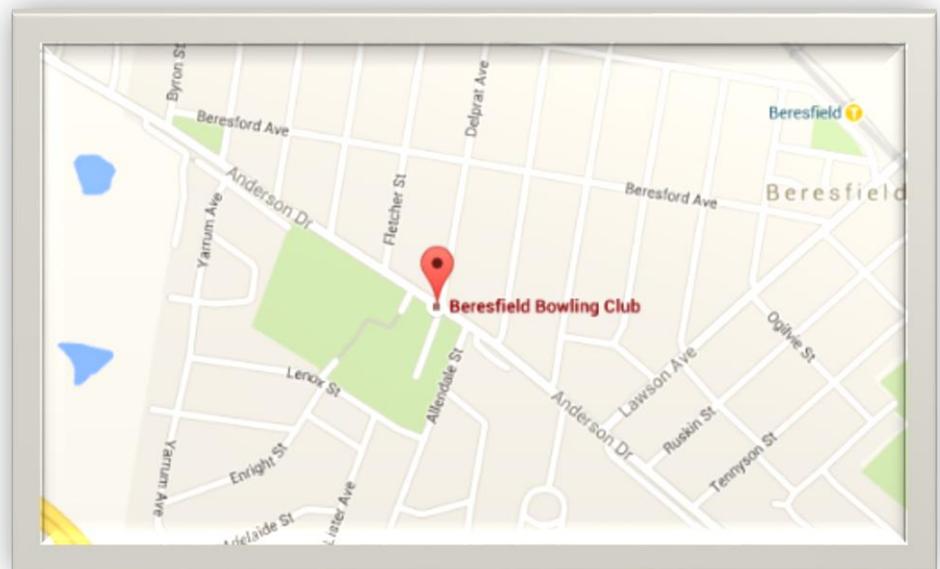
Brent Blackwell

Jeff Yates

Lawrence Blackburn

Singleton Fly Fishing Club meets on the first Wednesday of each month at:-

Beresfield Bowling Club  
Anderson Drive  
Beresfield  
At 6.30pm



## *Editor's comments*

Jeff Yates



Hawks Nest club outing was a raving success, not because of the numbers of fish caught, but the location and social interaction were superb. Tom assures us that he will be organising next year's outing at the same place and time.

A trip to Thommos is always one of my favourite places. I take a look at the fishery and how to enjoy a good mudeye hatch with a fishing mate.

An interview with Foxy was the only way I was going to get a story from the Fox. We had a candid chat and uncovered a recent trip to the south coast, where he and Narelle caught Estuary Perch and Bass, not far from the popular holiday spot of Shoalhaven Heads. Rod also reveals the recipe to his not so secret fly.

Check out Lawrence's prefish for the Barrington trip, great solo effort.....

There are rumours that everyone enjoyed the Clarence Town trip and caught a few fish.

**I have a challenge for you to take better shots.....**Send me one untouched, full resolution photo each month of a great fish/fishing shot and/or a land/water scape and the better ones will go into the newsletter that month. Towards the end of the year I will put the best shots of 2016 into a power point presentation and send out to club members for a vote on the best fishy shot and a vote for the best land/water scape. To encourage attendance at club events the shots must be at the monthly event. There may be a prize for each category if there is enough interest. Those that don't meet the criteria may not be eligible. I will downsize the photos, but will make no other adjustments.

### **I need to know:-**

- date taken and club outing that it occurred
- by whom
- tell me about the photo
- what camera/camera phone was used

***I am off on a holiday during May and June chasing those elusive Irish trout and will return early July. Can I ask for one of you budding or seasoned journos to step up for the May and June newsletters to keep the news and info flowing to members. Contact me if you are keen for the challenge, otherwise I will pick up when I get home.***



## *President's Report*

Welcome all to the club's March Newsletter, another bumper edition. We've got Tom's report on the Hawk's Nest outing which looks like becoming a regular annual event. I have a report on the St Clair Casting Day with Peter Morse; also look out for a PPP of the day that I will send out via googlegroup very soon.

Coming up at the next meeting is the Special Resolution re: changing the club's name from Singleton Fly Fishing Club to Hunter Valley Fly Fishing Club.

A recent email outlining the details was sent out and I have already received several votes. Please remember, you can only vote once so if you have already voted by email you cannot vote again at the meeting. Also please remember a family membership allows one vote only per family not per family member. This is an

exciting time for the club as the new name will reflect the area we represent as a fly fishing club/community *i.e. The Hunter Valley*.

Just because we are going through the process of changing the club's name does not change who we are or where we meet, where we fish or stock fish, or more importantly our values and principles. These base cores will never change, as the club continues to grow and progresses forward so to do these values and principles. I look forward to discussing this further at the next meeting and to new and exciting times. And don't forget, we are still on the lookout for a new club logo so bring your ideas along to the meeting.

Enjoy the newsletter and remember if you have an interesting story or a fly recipe you wish to share please forward to the Newsletter Editor Jeff Yates.

***Welcome to a new member, Bill Hunt, father of Steve and grandfather of Dante. Looking forward to seeing him waving the wand on our outings.***

Cheers  
Darren (Dazza) Foster  
President, SFFC 2016

Month	Date	Venue/Event	Trip Master	Contact Number
January	TBA	Fly Tying/Fishing with Lawrence & Cherie ☐	Lawrence B.	0432989797
February	03 <sup>rd</sup>	Club Meeting at Bero Bowlo ☐	All	
February	13 <sup>th</sup> – 14 <sup>th</sup>	Hawks Nest – Saltwater ☐	Tom Jones	0406662713
February				
March	02 <sup>nd</sup>	Club Meeting at Bero Bowlo	All	
March	13 <sup>th</sup>	Casting Day at St Clair with Peter Morse	Darren Foster	0413392774
March	19 <sup>th</sup> – 20 <sup>th</sup>	Clarence Town, Williams River - Bass	Mik Ewin	0407898317
April	06 <sup>th</sup>	Club Meeting at Bero Bowlo	All	
April	3 <sup>rd</sup>	Fly Tying for Barrington – Trout Patterns	Darren/Jim	0413392774
April	16 <sup>th</sup> – 17 <sup>th</sup>	Barrington Tops - Little Manning - Trout	Justin Smith	0417478138
May	04 <sup>th</sup>	Club Meeting at Bero Bowlo	All	
May	20 <sup>th</sup> – 22 <sup>nd</sup>	Lithgow – Glenroy Crossing, Coxes River	Rod Fox	0407195508
May				
June	01 <sup>st</sup>	Club Meeting at Bero Bowlo	All	
June	11 <sup>th</sup> – 12 <sup>th</sup>	Lake St Clair - Bass	Peter Sewell	0428685101
June				
July	06 <sup>th</sup>	Club Meeting at Bero Bowlo	All	
July	16 <sup>th</sup>	Xmas in July at Bero Bowlo		
July				
August	03 <sup>rd</sup>	Club Meeting at Bero Bowlo	All	
August	6 <sup>th</sup> – 7 <sup>th</sup>	Swansea – Saltwater - Salmon		
August				
September	07 <sup>th</sup>	Club Meeting at Bero Bowlo	All	
September		Hastings ?		
September				
October	5 <sup>th</sup>	Club Meeting at Bero Bowlo	All	
October	14 <sup>th</sup> – 16 <sup>th</sup>	Lake Liddell - Carp Classic	Lawrence/Cherie	0432989797
October				
November	11 <sup>th</sup>	Club AGM at Bero Bowlo	All	
November		Barrington - Local Rivers	Brent	
November				
December	7 <sup>th</sup>	Club Meeting at Bero Bowlo	All	
December				
December				

## *Hawks Nest Weekend Report*

By Tom Jones



Late Friday Morning Tony and I arrived at Jimmys Beach Caravan Park to set up camp. Peter arrived to join us for lunch and then Tony and I headed towards the Hawks Nest Bridge where we launched our kayaks. We weren't paddling upstream too long before the current and the wind had us heading back down river.

After flicking the fly around for a while I headed to the sand-spit in the middle of the river to change flies. Tony was about 250 metres from me and when I looked at him he was paddling against the current. A couple of minutes later I looked over at Tony and he was still paddling in the same spot (that current from the outgoing tide can be a killer).

We then found a bay that was out of the current and wind and we got a couple of bites but nothing on.

The remainder of the "Hawks Nest camping crew" arrived late on Friday afternoon, so after they set up it was happy hour under the gazebo.

At about 6am on Saturday morning Wayne Salmon, Peter and Fred headed out in Wayne's boat to get into the fish early. Mik, Josh and Kerry went out in their tinnies, Wayne Hunt, his dad Bill (a potential new member) and Wayne's son Dante fished Jimmy's Beach. Tony and myself went to put the kayaks down from the boat ramp at Hawks Nest in a small bay that we fished the day before, but the problem was there was no water in this bay at low tide. We then ventured over to Tea Gardens to the boat ramp near the Police Station.

We caught up with some of the day trippers. Jim who had arrived at Hawks Nest earlier

that morning decided to fish from the bank at Tea Gardens. During Jim's session he caught a Bream, however Jim later admitted to changing his fishing technique. As he wandered along the bank a lady gave him a yabbie from her bait collection and Jim put it on a hook and tied it to his fly line. If Jim had caught a fish using his new technique then there could have been some conjecture as to whether it was fly fishing, due to us being good sports we'll just say that Jim came up with a real life-like looking yabbie fly.

Cherie and Lawrence showed up at the boat ramp with their tinnie and headed around the river but nothing substantial was brought to the boat. Chris Maloney joined Wayne Hunt, Bill and Dante on Jimmy's Beach and offered some coaching to Dante.

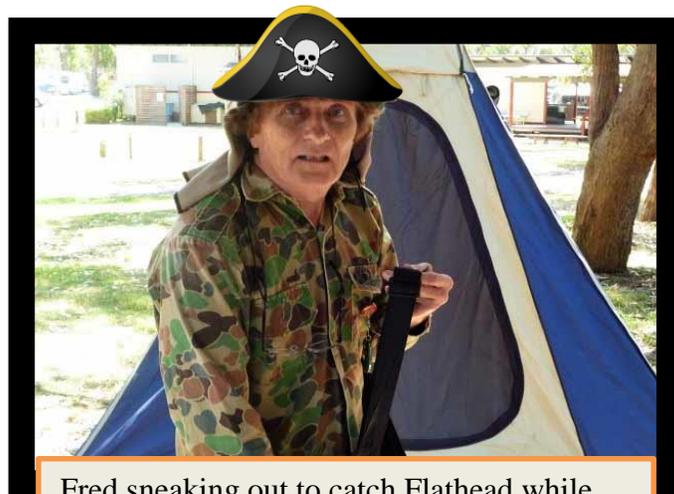
The team all met back at the Tea Gardens Hotel for lunch and the reports were coming in that on the piscatorial side of things it just wasn't happening. Many of us adopted the philosophy that if we couldn't catch the fish then we were going to buy the fish, so the order for the day was the famous Tea Gardens Hotel Fish cones (5 fish cocktail pieces and chips for \$11.00- Cherie still can't believe how cheap they were).

The day-trippers (Jim, Lawrence and Cherie) along with Peter and Wayne S all headed for home as the camping team headed back for the afternoon session. Tony headed back to the bay we were in the day before. Mik, Kerry and Josh put the tinnies back in and headed around the river and Fred and I headed over to the Anchorage to fish from the bank in a small bay, Chris later joined us.

3 reasonable sized Flathead came into the bay about 6 metres from where I was standing. My line was 20 metres

downstream from where these fish were. The old saying that goes, the day my ship comes in with my luck I'll be at the airport pretty much describes this scenario of the flathead and me. I tried getting the line back in so I could cast to them (too much current for a roll cast) and landed the line within view of the fish but they weren't interested.

That night we caught the club courtesy bus over to partake in a Chinese meal. Fred was still full from lunch so he opted to go fishing on Jimmy's Beach instead. Fred caught a flathead and thought there were a lot more there to be had.



Fred sneaking out to catch Flathead while the others feasted

The Chinese meal was good but the highlight was witnessing young Dante having his first try of deep fried ice cream. As Dante was about halfway through His dad Wayne offered to finish it off for him and the eyes said it all.

This weekend was a great fact finding weekend and we can improve it for next year. I think happy hour and the evening meal on Jimmys Beach followed by a night fish from the beach is the first suggestion to look at. With Jimmys Beach being a great place for kids and good clean amenities at

the park I think that will make it more family oriented for next year.

**Thanks to all those members that came along and helped make it a great weekend.**



Josh and Kerry Ford



Wayne and Dante Hunt



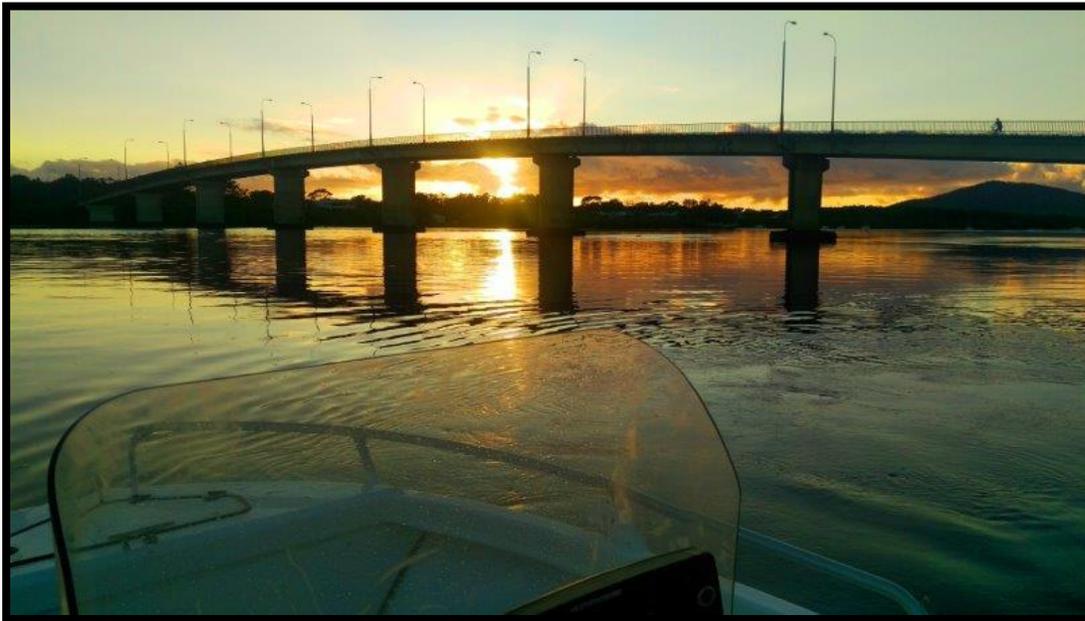
Jim Manley heading out

Port Stephen's Yaccabah Headland from Jimmy's Beach  
Pictures by Chris Moloney

Bottom – Myall River mangroves



Pictures of Jimmy's Beach weekend supplied by Peter Sewell. Clockwise L –R :- Camp kitchen, Glamping, Wayne with Tailor, Hawks Nest – Tea Gardens bridge.



## *A Night on Thommos*

By Jeff Yates



The Blue Mountains have had a run of stable, hot days, perfect for a March Mudeye hatch.

A quick call to my mate Curly from Lithgow, and we teed up a night to fish Thompson's Creek Dam, one of my favorite premier trout fishing lakes, and by coincidence, my old stamping grounds. Tonight will be a waning crescent moon, black as the ace of spades, however, perfect for chasing trout feeding on mudeyes (larvae stage of dragon flies).

On arrival, just on dusk, we noticed that we were the only fishermen on the Dam, not a good omen. Maybe the fish are not 'on', otherwise all the locals would be out in force.

The water temperature along the shore was a balmy 22degreesC, warm enough for a bath, but not too good for feeding trout; another bad omen.

There was no evening rise, but if the huge number of mudeye shucks attached to every stick was any indication, tonight will be the night!

Just after dark, a lively, well conditioned rainbow of 2lb fell to a long cast on an ostrich and rabbit fly. No rise yet, but is this the start?



Two hours later, having star gazed, navigated the southern horizon using the Southern Cross and its markers, checked the Milky Way for errand meteorites and junk debris, and meanwhile checking window water for tell-tale ripples of feeding fish, I was becoming sapped of energy in my pensioner body. I needed a fish to keep me going, as I fish my way back.

Almost on que, Curly hooked a fish, which from its soaring run and head shaking was a brown for sure. Playing the fish, he slowing wore it into submission and within 5 minutes it was ready to net. When I switched on the headlamp to net the fish, the majestic animal seemed larger than its

weighed size of 5lb. Its large head was that of at least an 8lb fish, but the body was leaner than the norm for Thompsons.



The fish was hooked in deep water again, so we formed the theory that we needed long casts to get to the deeper, cooler water. This was the strategy for the next half hour as two more fish were banked and a further 3 were dropped.

Curly had the fly of the night. I would describe it as a bulky muddler with hen feathers as the tail, tied on a #4 long shanked hook, too big for my 6wt Loomis to throw. I think it will make a great Bass fly also.

Another 2 chunky rainbows fell to the oversize muddler, before it was time to

depart the dam to meet the evening curfew, right in the middle of the hot bite. It is prohibited to fish from 4 hours after sunset until 1 hour before sunrise (see link at end of article).

A quick look in the water revealed shrimp, leech, Cox's River Gudgeon and our nemesis, the spider mudeye. Watching the larvae swimming slowly to the bank, I soon realised the wet willy in my ear was, in fact, a mudeye trying to find a roost to begin its transformation, but not in my bloody ear, I yelled, as I swatted it into the water. The adjacent tree was covered in wet insects, dry insects and those just starting to hatch, spreading their wings to dry them out before taking flight at dawn. The mudeye hatch had begun and this was signaled by a nearby 'gulp' as another insect was inhaled!



Time to move on and leave the trout to their evening meal. On the way back, the black night concealed both me and a nervous kangaroo, coughing kind of close to me. A hit it with the headlamp startled it, and sent it crashing through the undergrowth to make his escape.

What were the learning outcomes of the night:

- March and warm balmy nights is mudeye time on Thompsons

- Dark nights make trout less timid
- Hot water is not necessarily bad, as long as you can make long casts to deeper, cooler water.
- Big floating flies scored more fish than traditional sizes and types.

### **A second night on Thommos**

This night differed from the previous night, in that, all 4 fish landed were caught in that grey time, between sunset and pitch black. Once again it produced another brown of about 4lb, which was also in poor condition, however, in contrast, the 3 rainbows of about 2lb each had small heads and heavy bodies, very well conditioned fish. Three of

the fish were on a fly Darren uses for his bass fishing, a modified DH1.

Curly hooked a fish, from the splash of the fish slamming the fly and Curly's reaction, I knew it was of considerable size, but the fight lasted only momentarily, as the hook clip gave way and released the fish with a Camel fly hanging from its massive jaw.

Thompson's Creek Dam produced again for me, and it still holds the mantle of being my number 1 premier trout fishing location. A special thanks to Curly for his company, generosity and local knowledge which is invaluable at all times.



Another brown from a DH1



Variety of DH1's



And finally, to quote a line from Les Hawkins in his latest book, ***“make your days on the water pleasant, fruitful, safe, patient, observant and always remember ‘First Prize’ is being there.”***

***See DPI link below for the rules and regulations for Thompsons Creek Dam entry.***

<http://www.dpi.nsw.gov.au/fisheries/recreational/freshwater/thompson-creek-dam>



## *An Interview with Foxy*

By Jeff Yates



*Suck it up Princess.....*

On our return from a recent trip to the Snowy, Foxy was telling both Darren and myself about a trip that he had to the south coast with Narelle. **The conversation went something like this:-**

**Jeff: Tell me about your trip to the South Coast.**

**Rod:** I took Narelle down to Broughton Creek at Shoalhaven Heads to go fishing from our double Hobbie kayak. I was in the back fly fishing and Narelle was lure casting from the front. I had a chest infection and didn't have much patience and Narelle was flicking lures into trees and I was getting the dirt and so forth, but not withstanding that, we still caught 5 bass and 1 EP (Estuary Perch), all returned safely to the water. The next day, feeling better, with Narelle having a good time flicking lures about, I flicked a fly into a weedy, reedy patch of water and got slammed by an EP. After a gallant fight we netted the fish and it measured 40cm nose to fork. With the sun climbing high in the sky, and starting to sap our energy, we struck out for the family's weekender at Shoalhaven Heads, having had a great morning on the Creek.



**Jeff: What flies were you using?**

**Rod:** Foxy's Horror.

**Jeff: What about the recipe and some photos?**

**Rod:** Yes I'll send them through

**Jeff: How do you work the fly?**

**Rod:** You cast into the water, and let it sit while the rings radiate and dissipate, and only then do you give the fly a twitch. Sometimes you get hit on the initial cast, other times you are smacked hard when the fly moves.

**Jeff: What rod and reel were using?**

**Rod:** A Sage 330 gm Large Mouth Bass rod with a matching reel and floating line, and a tippet of 10lb line about 1 meter long, to aid extraction of fish buried in structure.

**Jeff: You mentioned that you got an EP. What is the difference between a Bass and an EP?**

**Rod:** The biggest difference between a Bass and an EP, is that a Bass has a rounded head and the EP'S have a slightly concave head. There is also a difference in the pectoral fin colouring. When you see them side by side you can see the differences.

Incidentally, an EP of 30cm may be as old as 25 years, and people are encouraged to catch and release only.

EP's are also known to return to the same fresh water home area each year after doing their annual spawning run to the brackish water. The 40cm fish I caught could again be caught in the same location next year.

**Jeff: What is the best time to fish?**

**Rod:** Early in the morning to about 10am then again in the afternoon from 5 till dark.

**Jeff: What months fish best?**

**Rod:** September to April in fresh water, however, I won't target fish while winter spawning in the brackish water as I don't think that is right.

**Jeff: How do you get to Broughton Creek?**

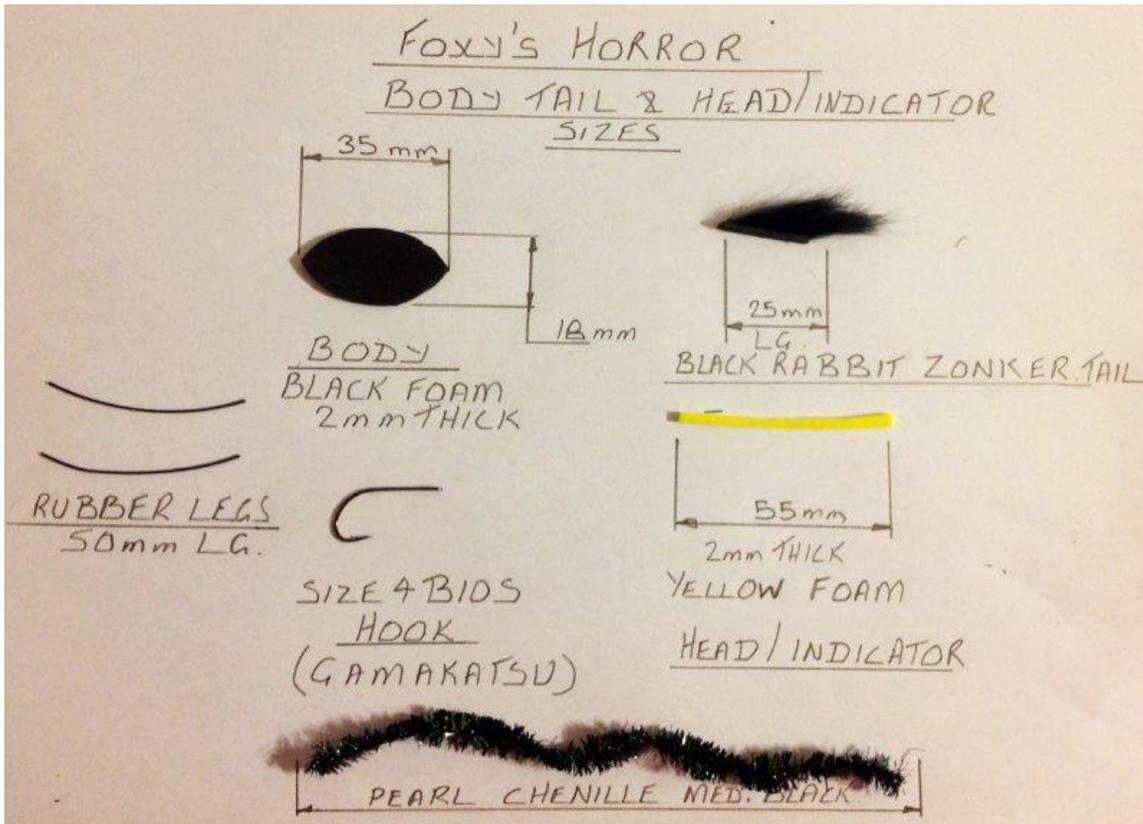
**Rod:** You travel to Shoalhaven Heads and take the Coolangatta Road to the boat ramp, where it crosses Broughton Creek. From here you can travel all the way to Berry. We elected to take the first fork to the right, where we caught our bass and EP's.

**Jeff: Where did you stay?**

**Rod:** At the families weekender at Shoalhaven Heads, which is just 20 minutes from Nowra, and it gives you the options of both salt and fresh water fishing.

**Ed: *To catch a fish is self-fulfilling but to share you secrets is commendable.....***

## Foxy's Horror recipe



Step 1 – Wrap hook shank to above the point with 3/0 thread



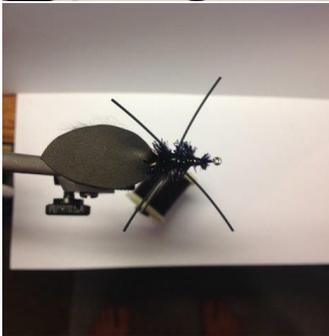
Step 2 – Bind in tail zonker strip



Step 3 – Tie and glue in foam shell and attach pearl chenille strip



Step 4 – Wrap chenille as indicated leaving plenty of room at the front of the hook



Step 5 – Tie in both rubber legs



Step 6 – Pull shell over body and tie off in front of legs



Step 7 – Cut off excess foam, and tie in contrasting foam indicator



Step 8 – Fold back indicator and tie off in front of shell



Step 9 – Glue indicator to shell back using superglue



Step 10 - view from top for straightness



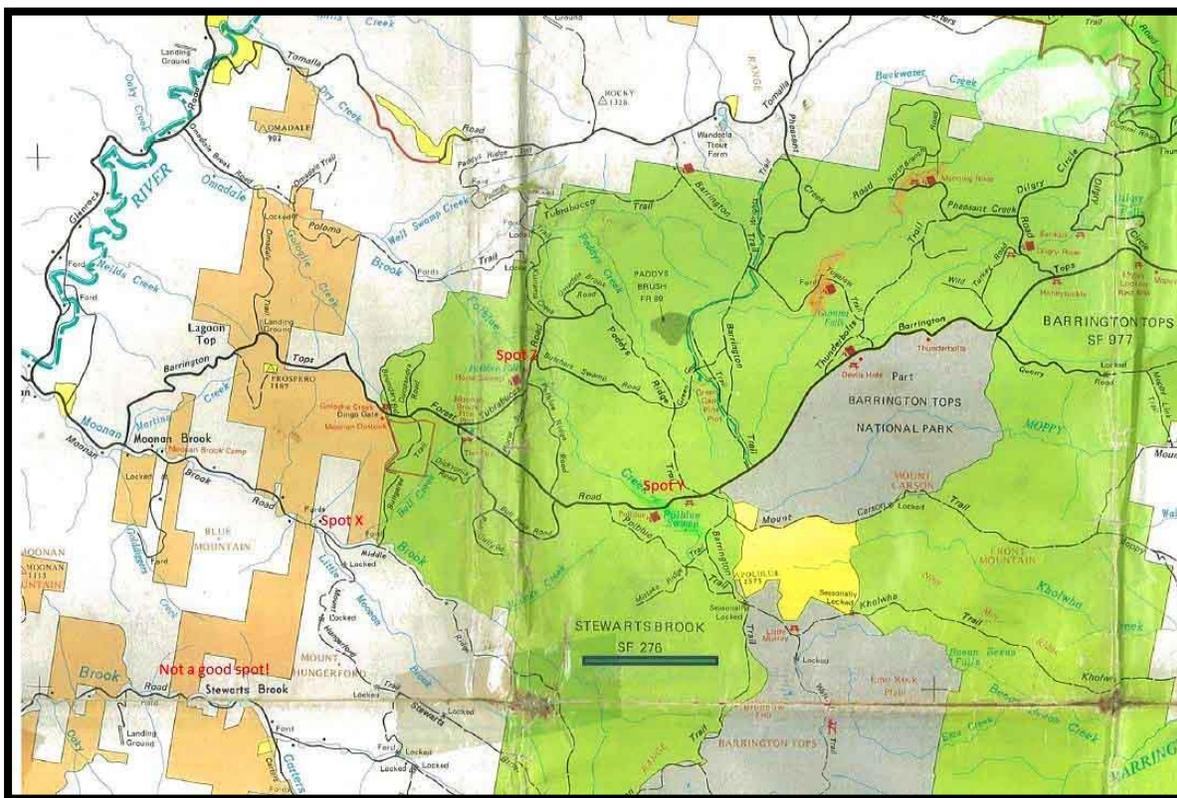
Step 11 – cut off excess indicator then water test the beast



*B.T. Reconnoitre*  
By Lawrence Blackburn

To reconnoitre means to explore an area in order to gather information, especially about the strength and positioning of the enemy. The enemy in this case is brown and rainbow trout. My challenge, should I choose to accept it, from Justin, was to go forth and find new areas to fish for the enemy in the elusive Barrington Tops. Please be warned that this message will self-destruct shortly after reading.

Your first challenge is to find on the map below “Spot X,Y & Z” and “Not a good spot”, these are the locations I checked out for the upcoming outing in April to Barrington Tops.



So with all my friends in tow I went to Barrington Tops coming in from the Scone side to see what other areas we could fish, I had read articles about Moonan Brook, bearing in mind that they were about three to four years old and the fish were abundant. Following the Moonan Brook Road in from the left side of the map I continued on past the Barrington Tops Forest Road turnoff on the left as far as I felt necessary.

For those who have the time or are coming in from Scone, Moonan Brook has many crossings and provides some easy pools to fish. I stopped at quite a few after passing the Moonan Brook camp site and then spotted a nice trout cruising in one of the pools. I already had my 4wt rod set up the night before with a dry fly and a tiny brown nymph 10” below on 4lb tippet. By the time I returned to the pool the large trout had disappeared, but I cast covering the pool from left to right gradually moving forward. Eventually I was casting to the head of the pool and was pleased to see a small fish attempt to take the dry from the surface. In a couple more casts I hooked up with a small brown trout that had taken the tiny nymph. That was Spot X.



Above is one of the Moonan Brook pools, there were many more all showing great promise for those who have the patience. Below is the small brown that took the nymph, although small it was very rewarding to catch and a pleasure to release back into the pool.



For those heading to Barrington tops for the April outing, don't expect big fish or easy fishing. Justin and I have spent many hours in this area and had many frustrations leaving the trees covered in a variety of flies and light weight line. Not to mention trying to flick cast in streams that are half the length of your rod wide with overhanging scrub, does it sound hard, it should, but if you want to improve your skills it is a must, just watch out for snakes and wombat holes. Some of the grass next to the streams is so high we could easily lose Fred, couple that with a wombat hole and we would only see the tip of his rod waving above the grass. No doubt we would hear him though over the sound of nature. Around 4pm on Friday it was time to head up to Polblue camping ground through the dingo gate and a find tonight's dinner location. The climb up to the tops provides spectacular views, if you do nothing else take in the view.....and now back to the fishing. I arrived at Polblue with daylight to spare so I

found the creek and commenced fishing, I was very encouraged to see quite a few fish shooting past as I disturbed their favourite haunts. It was not long before I was hooked up, in a tree behind me, a couple of tugs on the line and I was free.....to go and set up camp with a couple less flies in my box. That was Spot Y.



Prior to heading up the Tops I asked Justin if he was available, unfortunately not, so I put out an email invite to the group, sadly no one was available, it was up to me to meet new friends at the camp site, being the social butterfly that I am I met Cookie and his friends, I met Kidna and her spiky friends and Sven from the camp nearby. I also met someone called Cab Merlot from Banrock Station, he must have travelled to get here. Oh we partied, what a time we had, carrying on in to the dark, Cookie invited his friends around talking, chewing the fat and the odd bone.

As you can see from the photo on the left Cookie and his mates were well versed in meeting campers with food at Polblue. So much so that at one point Cookie or one of his mates flew down from the perch on the back of the car to land on the back of my camping chair while I was still sitting there.

I thought was very ambitious until Cookie himself flew from the back of the car and landed on my head, I kid you not, I had a cap on and he just stood on my head for a few minutes, unfortunately the camera was in the front of the car otherwise a selfie with me and Cookie would have been the highlight of this story.

And no I am not sure which of the three Kookaburras in the photo is Cookie, but we had a great time all the same. By the end of the night I just about had them signed up as new members of the club.



My dinner never looked so good, according to Cookie who was in no way worried about me getting up close and personal to take a few photos.

I think that he was very interested in the excess fat on the tail of my lamb chops and where I was planning to dispose of the leftovers.

As it turned out I cut the fat tails up into one centimetre pieces and managed to hand feed Cookie and his mates, the three t-bones from the chops went to three of his friends which provided hours of entertainment as they bashed the bones on rocks and a nearby steel BBQ to try to break them down.



My mate Cab Merlot from Banrock Station and tailgate camping in style.



Last year Santa brought me a double swag for those occasions when the big tent is too much work, Sven came over and said he has one just like it, but it gets like a sauna in there at night (and Sven would know about saunas) he suggested leaving the top open and keeping cool. I took his advice, put my sleeping bag inside, put some clothing on, zipped up the sleeping bag then closed the top covers of the swag, and still nearly froze. I love the Barrington Tops.

The following morning I left the camp setup and walked down to where I had displaced two flies the afternoon before, being a little more cautious than the day before I stalked the closed in waters and managed to hook albeit for a short time a small rainbow, as it jumped frantically out of the water a few times and I looked for a safe place to put the fish down in the long grass for the obligatory photo the fish came free. There is however no better feeling

than casting into a tiny creek and watching your dry fly indicator disappear under the surface of the water and with a slight strike on the line connect to a fish. What a great start to the day.



Polblue Falls, off the beaten track a little. Heading back towards Scone on Barrington Tops Forrest Road from Polblue camping ground turn right onto Tubrabucca Road, there the track gets a little rougher but brings you out at a small cleared area and a path leading to Polblue falls, I climbed down the rocks and cast into the pool, no takers but a beautiful spot all the same. That was Spot Z.

I investigated downstream from the falls and saw some lovely pools that were worth a look, I was however alone and as inviting as it looked the idea of slipping and causing an injury just didn't appeal to me enough, maybe next time, there is always another pool just around the corner. There is a spot on the map called "Not a Good Spot" that was Stewarts Brook, on the way home I drove up the road next to the brook and found the water covered in clumps of weed and the brook in a very bad way, it needs a huge flush of water through there before any more time is spent investigating that area.

If you can make it to the Barrington Tops April outing I recommend it as a great experience in casting to wary trout in tight enclosed waters and some of the most spectacular scenery you will ever see, and isn't that what it is all about.



## *Peter Morse Casting Day* by Darren Foster



Three weeks away from home, two in sunny Queensland, fishing and running casting clinics followed by a few more casting clinics at Lake Keepit, finally ending up at beautiful, hot, spectacular, and did I mention hot, Lake St Clair, we met Peter Morse. And no, we were not in the cool climes of Lake St Clair down south in Tasmania, but the one at sunny Singleton, a.k.a. Glennies Creek Dam.

A small band of brothers of the order: Fur, Feather and Fluff Chucker's met with Peter Morse on his return trip home. Peter is one of IFFF's finest Certified Master Casting Instructors, as well as a true gentleman and scholar. Peter was willing to share his knowledge with anyone that asked a question, whether it was around the tucker table or during a lesson.



Tom, Wayne, Chris, Jim, Tallis, Chris (Central Coast), Richard, Chad (Port Stephens) and myself eagerly absorbed everything we were told and shown. Peter started off the day talking about leaders: tapered and their construction followed by casting dynamics including the all-important loop analysis.

We all had the chance to show Peter our casting skills or current lack thereof with Peter then correcting/convecting our bad, bad habits into something more appreciative in the style of tight loops and straight lines.

After all the grass burns, we armed ourselves with our preferred fly rod of choice and headed off to the water to practice our new found skills. Here, Peter went along the line of fly flingers ironing out any bugs we brought along with us from the previous grass excursion giving each person equal time.

During the lunch break, Peter expressed his interest in returning sometime in the future

for a fish. He also learnt of the club's involvement with stocking Bass into the lake and was very impressed to find out our club are second only to the Fisheries in numbers stocked in Lake St Clair. Peter graciously donated three books to the club to help with raising more funds for the next Bass stocking. Thank you Peter.

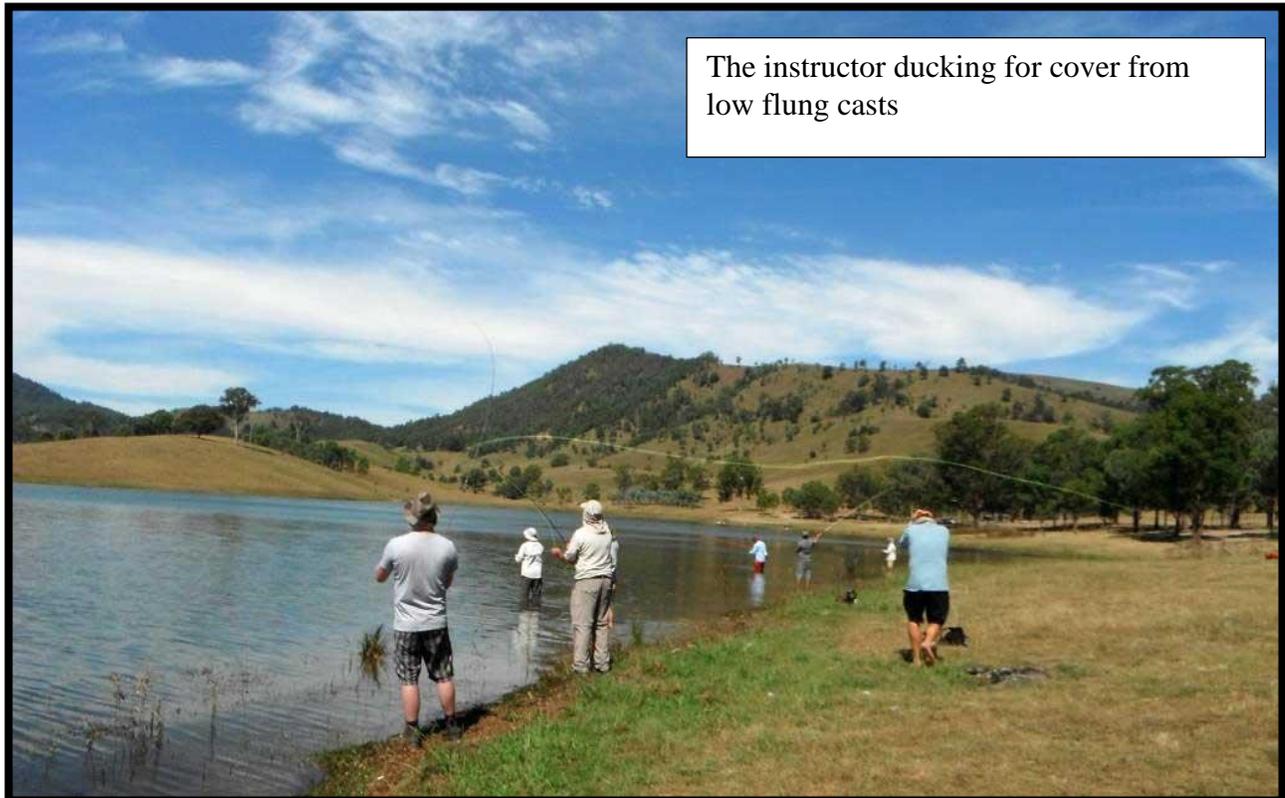


After lunch, we hit the water again for more practice and further instructions. Peter went through a series of mends that each had its

own merits and not just a fancy trick. Also available to try were eleven foot and fourteen foot Spey rods. Imagine casting whipper snipper cord with a beach rod and you're getting close. With the amount of whip cracking going on you could almost hear the cattle rounding up.

As a bonus, Peter offered his book: A Few Great Flies and How to Fish Them to club members at a discount price and adding a personal touch by signing each book. It was good see members taking advantage of this offer.

I would like to thank Peter for his dedication towards his chosen craft and for the knowledge imparted to all that participated on the day. I am sure that sentiment is echoed by those that participated. Thank you for attending, I hope you all got as much out of the day as I did.



The instructor ducking for cover from low flung casts

# A FEW GREAT FLIES

... AND HOW TO FISH THEM

## PETER MORSE



The title of this book is just the beginning! It contains a selection of a dozen or so flies that you'll find in Peter's kit no matter where he's travelling to – in fresh or salt water, anywhere in Australia.

This is much more than just a fly tying book, although the tying of each of these fly patterns is certainly included. What's even more valuable is Peter's insights into why these patterns are so versatile and productive, not to mention his detailed explanations of how to use them!

Peter's personal experience shines through and is presented in an entertaining and engaging way. Quite often this is achieved through anecdotes of his saltwater fly fishing exploits across Australia and throughout the world.

Aside from the above, you'll find a plethora of fly fishing nuggets from techniques for fishing flies deep, retrieve techniques that

will make your flies dance and the selection and management of fly lines.

"A Few Great Flies And How To Fish Them" is a semi-hard cover with 240 pages including 64 pages of exquisite colour images and 120 black and white photos, including fly-tying sequences. It deserves to be on the coffee table of every fishing household.

As a special offer to the club, Peter is offering his book "A Few Great Flies and How to Fish Them" for a special price (see club email 14/3 for details). Each book will be personally signed by Peter. The cut-off date for ordering a book is this Thursday the 17th April, 2016. Peter will sign the books and post them to Darren.

**Ed - This is not a book review by our members and I can't vouch for the book, however, members have told me that it is a good read. I would love an independent book review by someone to put into the April newsletter; any volunteers?**



# *Fishy Pics*



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Lawrence Blackburn Moonan Brook Barrington trip reconnoitre  
Friday 11 March around 2.30pm  
Small brown on a tiny nymph  
Samsung Galaxy S6

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Peter Sewell photo of Wayne at Jimmy's Beach outing  
using android phone.

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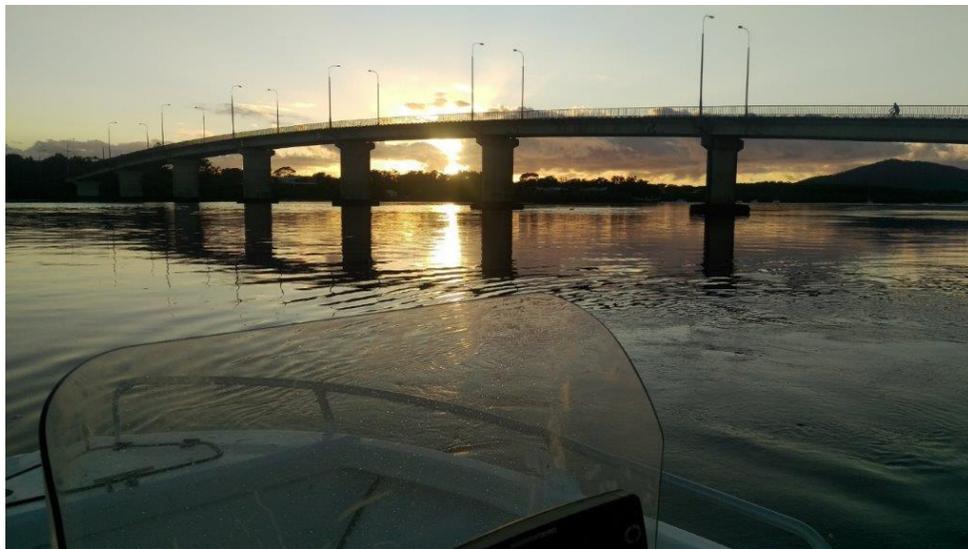
# *Scape Pics*



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*This shot  
taken by  
Wayne Hunt  
at Peter  
Morse casting  
clinic at Lake  
St Clair Mar  
2016*

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*Peter Sewell's  
phone shot of  
the Hawks  
Nest bridge on  
sunrise Mar  
2016*

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***STOP PRESS.....***

A note from Chris Moloney “Here are some results from the recent Bass fly swap, there was one other fish that I forgot to photograph and another fly got a lot of strikes but I was retrieving it too slowly (worked that out later one). In summary I fished a number of flies from the swap until they landed a fish then changed the fly. Only surface flies were fished and I had to go before I had fished all the flies from the swap. I was up on the Macleay River”.



***A great result from the Fly Swap, another happy customer Rod***

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