



2019 June Newsletter

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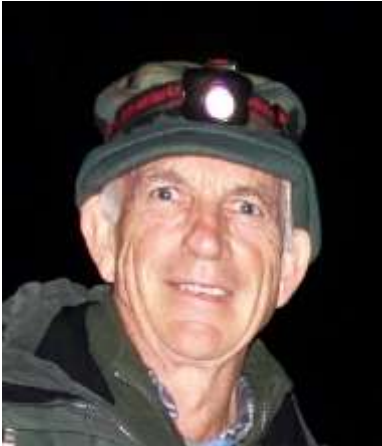
Hunter Valley Fly Fishing Club meets on the first Wednesday of each month at:-

Beresfield Bowling Club
Anderson Drive
Bersefield
At 7.00 pm



Editor's comments

Jeff Yates



What a great weekend had by members at Lake St Clair. For some this is our annual bass weekend, for others like myself, it is a regular event. The fishing has been so good of late, the club event could only be successful. We had a number of new prospective members and it was refreshing to see them initially mastering the fly rod, then putting it all into practice to catch bass; well done Trip Master, Peter, and Fly Casting Coach, Rod and others who helped make it a successful and pleasant weekend.

The salmon season has started with some massive schools feeding around Swansea Heads and Moon Island. A couple of us had a reconnaissance trip on the long weekend and come away with a number of fish, and a promise never to fish a public holiday again!

Congratulations to Darren on being elected as Justice of the Peace Federation Council President in March this year. He has four meetings per year that he will have to attend, so unfortunately he will miss out on any club outings in those months as the dates for the four meetings generally fall on the same dates as the club outings. We may have to juggle some of the events to keep our hard working President in the loop. I'm sure it will be discussed next meeting.

Another well-organized fly tying day with Brett Clark at Mai-Wel. Darren has put on a few of these very successful days and we all enjoyed the skills taught by Brett, who was suffering from sleep deprivation, having been up all night tying bone fish flies for a customer. Really appreciate his commitment to our club. Thanks also to Jason Stratford of Logicus Images for allowing us the use of some of his images in this newsletter.

Darren has been so active lately, he reminds me of the toy rabbit in the Eveready battery commercial! He has been tying some interesting flies based on Joe Mahler's Single Strand Mono Shrimp. He has been in touch with Joe and includes the conversation in his article towards the back of the newsletter. Well done Darren...

It is with some regret that our Lake St Clair caretaker is moving on at the end of the month. She has been a great supporter of the club and we wish Rose and her husband a happy road ahead with whatever they plan to do in life.

President's Report



G'day members,

Welcome all to the June Newsletter for 2019. I hope everyone is surviving the cold now that the weather is certainly starting to cool down after such a mild autumn and start to winter.

The start to the winter bass season has certainly been hot despite the cooler weather. Peter's annual club outing to St Clair was a huge success with an awesome amount of bass caught over the weekend. And what was even better was the three new members that joined either prior to or on the weekend caught their first ever bass on fly as well. And on that note: I would like to extend a warm welcome to our newest members Darren Jackson whom joined at the May meeting; Robert Goreski and Matt Thomas who both joined at the June outing at St Clair. Welcome guys.

On Saturday the 22nd June, I hosted another fly tying day at Mai-Wel with Brett (BWC Flies). Brett demonstrated surf candies with a slight modification to the body tying and a fleye foil candy as well as a couple of weed flies (not as good as what Cherie ties but will still catch fish I am led to believe). Thanks Brett for another great day and thanks also to Patrick whom provided lunch on the day.

The next club outing is Christmas in July and Awards Night on Saturday 20th July, I hope to see you there.

The next club meeting is on Wednesday 3rd July at Bero Bowlo: see you all there for the 7.00pm start or earlier for a meal.



Scruffy flies and big fish.

Darren Foster

President, HVFFC 2019

Month	Date	Venue/Event	Trip Master	Contact Number
January	19 th	Fly Tying with Lawrence & Cherie	Lawrence B.	0432989797
February	02 nd	Fly Tying @ Mai Wel with BWC Flies	Darren	0413392774
February	06 th	Club Meeting at Bero Bowlo	All	
February	22 nd , 23 rd , 24 th	Bombah Point - Saltwater	Tom Jones	0406662713
March	06 th	Club Meeting at Bero Bowlo	All	
March	8 th , 9 th , 10 th	Lithgow - Lake Lyall	Rod Fox	0407195508
March	16 th , 17 th	Forster Fly Muster		
March	30 th	Fly Tying @ Mai Wel with BWC Flies	Darren	0413392774
April	03 th	Club Meeting at Bero Bowlo	All	
April				
April	6 th	Aust. Fly Fishing Festival		
May	01 st	Club Meeting at Bero Bowlo	All	
May	10 th , 11 th	Bunyah - Silver Perch	Patriek	0458781675
May				
June	05 th	Club Meeting at Bero Bowlo	All	
June	14 th , 15 th , 16 th	Lake St Clair - Bass, Yellowbelly		
June	22 nd	Fly Tying @ Mai Wel with BWC Flies	Darren	0413392774
July	03 rd	Club Meeting at Bero Bowlo	All	
July	20 th	Xmas in July & Club Awards Night	Cherie	0410555019
August	07 th	Club Meeting at Bero Bowlo	All	
August	08 th	RISE Film Festival - Bero Bowlo	Darren	0413392774
August	23 rd , 24 th , 25 th	Swansea Salmon Classic	Cherie	0410555019
September	04 th	Club Meeting at Bero Bowlo	All	
September	28 th	Fly Club 20 th Anniversary @ Lake St Clair	Cherie	0410555019
September				
October	2 nd	AGM/General Club Meetings at Bero Bowlo	All	
October				
November	06 th	Club Meeting at Bero Bowlo	All	
November				
December	4 th	Club Meeting at Bero Bowlo	All	

Home Waters

Jeff Yates

A call was all the encouragement I needed to plan a midweek trip to St Clair. This is our traditional home waters, and is reputed to be the best Bass fishery in Australia, and I couldn't agree more. Our club has added to the riches of the waters with our annual \$ for \$ stocking over the past 20 years.

The barometer is low, the wind is howling, but do I care, no, I need to wet a line! Willy weather was consulted for the best day, in what was a woeful week of frigid windy days. Even the best day was 15 – 20 knot winds and evening temperatures

to 5°C. The die was cast, so I loaded up the Nissan with ample food, warm clothes and of course, fly gear. The fish have been actively taking Craig Nighttimes, so I threw a heap in.

The car was buffeted for the duration of the 2 hour trip, a foreboding to what we would strike on the water. Peter has had some successful recent trips, and has concentrated his efforts towards the wall end of the dam, and with this weather we have no other choice. We decided that Twin Soaks would give us a little protection from the strong westerly winds.



Walking along the bank, it is hard to believe that trees now high and dry in the two gullies, were a focal point at higher water levels, always trying to lob a fly at their base; they are now 100m from water.

We headed for the shelter of the northern side of the old airstrip, which is inaccessible during high levels as it forms an island. On arrival, the wind had

whipped up waves, which crashed the banks and made the water quite turbid. We have caught bass in these conditions before, so we cast along the shore lines, but not much doing. The tall frame of Tanguis was sighted bobbing through the long grass, and soon joined Peter and myself on the bay.



At 1645 the first fish was grassed, followed by more at 15min intervals. Tangus caught 3 nice fish, doing well considering the lurgie he had, coughing the sputtering around the lake. Unfortunately he had to leave early, and

by that stage we had 9 fish between us. After his departure, the wind dropped marginally, and we caught a few more. The tally was 14 and now 1830hrs. We thought we would give the windward bank a go now the wind had eased a little.



The reef has always been a productive spot regardless of the water level. You can see the basalt reef slicing down a hill on the opposite side of the bay, disappearing into the deep inky water before emerging on our bank just where

we were now heading. To say that it was on fire is no exaggeration; we caught 11 fish without moving, I caught the first 2 and Peter caught a further 9 unchallenged.



The wind has returned, the night temperature is around 5°C and the wind chill felt like -10. It's now 1945 and time to walk out to the car and have a welcome thermos and snack, before the trip back to the coast. We have our club St Clair outing coming up on the 14th, 15th and 16th of June, and this prefish and two other successful trips during the week by Peter

and others, catching over 90 fish between just a couple of people has all the indications of a bumper club weekend.

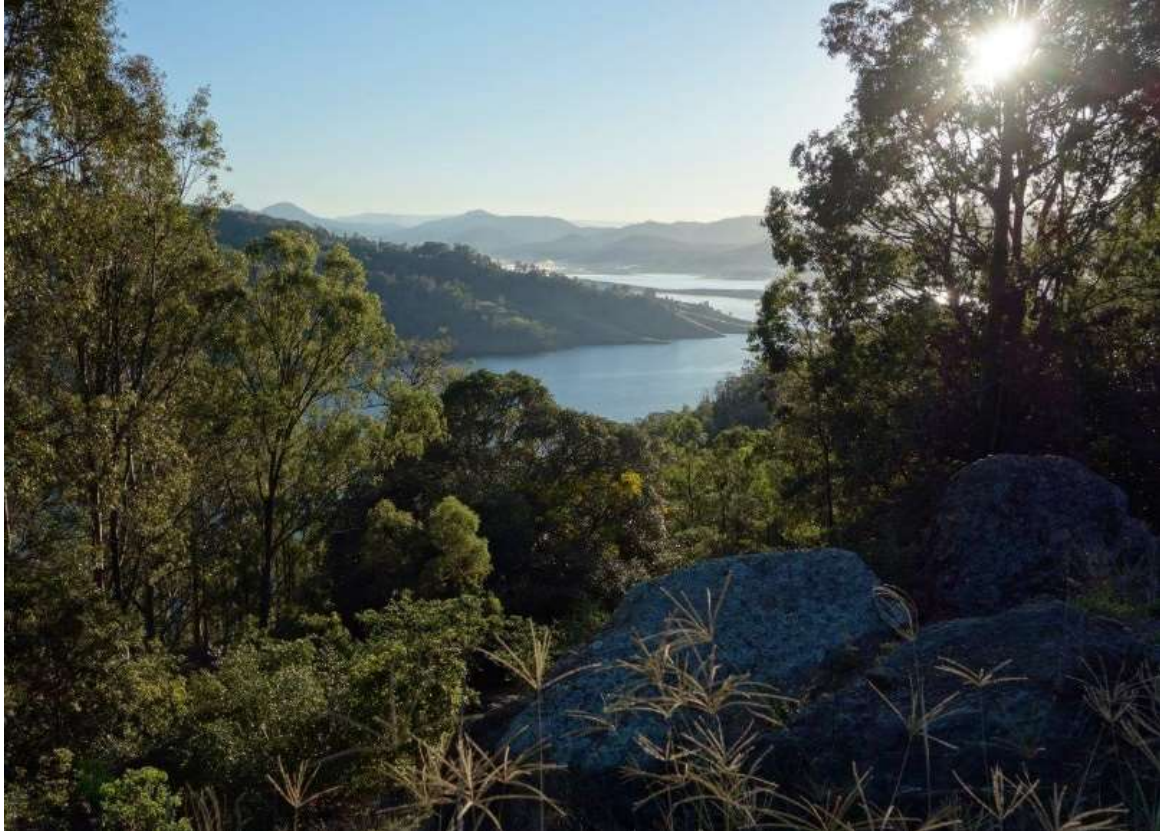
If you were undecided, maybe this report will change your mind. It is the best early season's fishing I have seen for many years, so get your name in and be part of the action.



One day on the Water

Jeff Yates

With several prefish trips under the belt, this was a much anticipated club trip to St Clair, with an attendance list of half the total club members plus 4 new prospective members, and Peter as Trip Master. We have been baiting members for over a month now with stories of consistently large catches of bass, and the promise of more to come for this weekend; and it didn't disappoint. I will only talk about the one day that I had up there, though I'm sure others will fill in the gaps, as rumours have it that most in attendance caught fish.



The trip up from Fern Bay was unremarkable, as by now, the old Nissan knows its own way there. The first glimpse of the dam from the top of the hill is always inspiring, looking through the foliage of the trees, and gaze on the vista of glassy water and the distant blue hue of Mount Royal Range. I dodged a few of the early morning roos as I descended the hill to the dam, and pulled into the Twin Soak's car park where a call to nature followed by a quick cupper got me ready for an early morning fish.

Tony's car was also parked there, and I could see a distant silhouette on the airstrip island to the right, so I turned left and walked to a former island, now part of the mainland some 2km distant, where I knew I would have it on my own. During the leisurely walk, I followed the rock reef from the twin soaks over the hill to the next deep creek bed, then over that hill to where it plunged down the bank into the deep water of the main dam body. Here it formed a lovely back water and structure that should be a real bass haven. Confidently, I tied on a Green Machine and worked the area thoroughly, but not a touch. On went a Trev's Special to test the adjacent waters, but once again blanked out. I tried the island, then various inlets on the way back to the car, and still no results. The trouble is, the day is just too good. No wind, glassy clear waters and warm weather just does not encourage a daytime bite. Time for lunch.

Back at the camp I caught up with the crew, met up with both old and new acquaintances, and was impressed by the eagerness of our 4 new members. I volunteered to take a newbie with me for the evening session, so Rob jumped on board, having caught bass before but not on fly. Wayne came with us and offered Rob some excellent tutorage, but Rob was somewhat hamstrung by his outfit. He was using a stiff rod with an undersized fly line, making casting difficult, even for Wayne's experience; but with true fly fishing endurance, he persisted, and eventually was rewarded with his first Australian Bass on fly.



Late afternoon sun and reflections

The late afternoon light was spectacular, with vivid reflections on the water from the adjacent range and the swishing aerialised fly lines cutting through a serene picture.

Our first bass arrived at 4.45 and we left a hot bite 1 hour later, after landing 12 fish, then commenced the long hike out and arrived just in time for a 6.30 dinner.

After a hard day in the field, the catering staff put on a great spread; pumpkin soup, followed by steak and eggs and topped off by warm apple pie and custard. Peter lived up to his reputation as great host, and his cooking was roundly appreciated.



Rob's first bass on fly and Peter and Wayne cooking the barbeque

My day was coming to an end, and with the pending late night trip back home in the dark dodging roos, I thought I would have 1 last fish before I left. A short session on a Craigs scored another fish, so now I was happy to say my farewells and head back down the road, a fitting end to a really productive day.

Three Days on the Water (or was that four?)

Peter Sewell

Having picked the new club trailer up from Tom on Monday afternoon, given it the quick once over, dumped the putrid, mouldy cans and cardboard from the esky and we were all set for a cruisy weekend to our local stamping ground. Hmm but I was asked(?) to take the caravan. So a Thursday afternoon drop off of the club trailer, an obligatory twenty minutes cast of the fly from the bank just below where we camp, two bass and a trip home in time for dinner. How good is that?

Friday morning we headed up to the Lake a little later than planned, caravan in tow, a cup of coffee at the Singleton Information Centre and off we go. Then we had a pleasant delay as we followed horsemen herding cattle across the main causeway, just another country scene but one we don't get to see that often these days. Arriving at the Rec Area to find keen club members willing and able to set up camp was a real plus. Thanks guys.

Droving on the road to the dam where Matt caught a bass on his very 1st flyfishing outing



So begins another weekend in god's country and as Jeff has said what a magnificent location for us all to have, so close to home. The great thing about our outings is that there is no competition. We compete against ourselves and our own expectations. We help or encourage others to catch fish whether it's their first or whether it's another of many.

This was a special trip, we had a new member and two prospective members/visitors turning up never having fly fished before or had any instruction. By the end of the weekend they could all cast competently and all paid up as club members. Oh! and just quietly, they had all caught their first bass on fly! How good is that? Well done Rob, Matt and Darren (the new Darren, not the old One). Another recent member, Bobby came on Saturday morning, had some casting lessons and went for a fish without result but he only had time to fish in the middle of the day, so although his Bass on fly awaits, I don't think it will be too long.

There are a couple of secret ingredients in this tale of success. Firstly, a huge thank you to Rod Dillion who unfortunately had to travel inland for a funeral on Friday but having agreed to instruct our newbies spent over four hours driving on Saturday morning to get to Lake St Clair in time for his 10.30am casting instruction to commence. So here is a big Thank You Rod. Clearly his students had no trouble picking up the ability to cast a fly thanks to his intensive 1-2hr tuition.

The other secret ingredient we have is the number of club members prepared to lend a hand with donating flies and giving helpful hints on how to strip the flies, which flies to use, where to fish and how to fish with confidence, as well as take new learners with them to show them the ropes.



*Rod's
coaching
clinic*

Another good story to come from this weekend was one of our well-known members Rob P who although having come to a few St Clair outings over the years had not cracked the code. Well he did this time, not one but two bass hooked up and enjoyed.

Over the weekend there were those who could only fish for a few hours like our Frenchman, Bobby, those like Jeff and Wayne and Tangus who could only make it for the day, those like Tom and Dillo, Alex and Darren who could make two days and those of us like Rod E, Noel, Fred and Tony who could make all three. Now I didn't do an accurate count but all up we had around twenty people fishing who seem to have caught and landed around sixty bass, the vast majority catch and release and just a couple kept for the cooker.

After fishing with Tony at Twin Soaks on Saturday morning I even did an "at the feet" release. Having decided the fish looked so good in the water I needed to take a photo. Keeping this beautiful bass in the water with the Craig's Nighttime clearly showing (or Craig's Daytime as it was around 8am) I fumbled for my phone camera, selected the app and pointed the camera to take the photo of this magnificent looking fish in the morning sunlight with crystal clear water, scales reflecting, fins up, tail spread and steering, Fantastic! Then of all things, the hook pulled and I watched it glide away. I think I can count that as catch and release and I have the mental picture, if not the digital one.



*Tony and
Peter*

All this capped off by a good fire and camaraderie around the camp fire, a feast on Saturday night and a smooth pack up on Sunday morning. Thanks to those who helped with the camp set up, the cooking and the pack up.

Thanks also to Tom for storing our flash new trailer, a thankless task generally as the trailer keeper has to take it all home, refill empty gas bottles (in this case all three of them), unpack and dry out the gazebo frames and walls which are wet from the overnight dew and repack it all as well as dry out the esky and any soft drink cans.

So another weekend ends, a truly picturesque location, lots of fun and big smiles from those who caught fish, especially our new members.

All in all, we had another great club weekend at Lake St Clair, the last one sadly with Rose Marie at the helm of the Recreation Area. All the best Rose Marie with your future and time with family and thanks for supporting our club and its members over your fifteen year there.

“Yep, great job Peter and thanks to Ingrid, Jeff and Lyn (for the pumpkin soup) and all others who made the outing such a success. Well done all.

What a top weekend. Great weather, memorable sunsets (especially the one on Friday evening - it was stunning!), plenty of beautifully conditioned fish caught, good turn out and great company as usual. Also, it was great to see the newbies catching their first bass and for some, their first fish, on fly.

I wish I lived closer so I could fish it more often.”

Rod Esdaile

Pics from St Clair outing



Eat your heart out Patrick, Rod has become the clubs latest pyro maniac!



Jeff, Wayne Shane and natural Green Machine hooked on a caster oil pod

Fly Tying and Pizza go Hand in Hand

By Darren Foster

On Saturday 23rd June, club members starting rocking up to Mai-Well for another fly tying day with Brett from BWC Flies. With the salmon and luderick season starting to warm up (with the colder water/weather) the day's tying was focused on surf candies and weed flies as well as a saltwater gurgler.

For each club outing there is a provision for the trip leader to provide a meal at a set budget for the members that attend on the day. Although not the Trip Leader this time, Patrick expressed his interest in cooking a meal on the day so a plan was put together to cook pizza and garlic bread for the club.



Brett started off with a weighted weed fly often referred to as the bomb fly which is used to get the fly and another un-weighted weed fly down to where the fish are feeding. I will be tying a few of these bomb flies myself to try out the bead head used for weight as opposed to lead wraps. These weed flies were tied using the Tiewel Fluoro Green Ice Dubbing which emulates the string weed. Weed flies tied with tapestry yarn (wool) more resemble the cabbage weed.

Next on the list was everyone's favorite, the surf candy in a few different colors. The olive and pink candy's were tied using Unique Hair and the blue candy was tied using Pike Skinz Predator Fibre for a different look.



Brett then showed everyone how to tie a Fleye

Foil Candy using Bob Popovic's Fleye Foils. The foils are adhesive backed that stick on the side of the fly in-between coats of the uv resin.



Last on the list for the day was a simple saltwater gurgler. Ideally, when fishing for salmon on the surface, you want the fly to skate or skip across much like a prawn trying to escape from a predator. Using a popper that creates more of a loud bloop can tend to spook the salmon and put them off the bite

Usually on these days, Patrick is an active tier having a go at the various flies to be tied but this day was to be a little bit different. Mid morning, Patrick headed over to the Live Well building to turn the oven on and start on the final preparations of the pizzas. Rokia (support worker from Mai-Well) soon turned up to help Patrick with the final preps. At 12.30pm a halt was called to the tying and everyone headed over to the Live Well Building for lunch only to walk inside to a lavish buffet of a variety of pizza slices from delicious, home-made Hawaiian, Supreme, Meatlovers and Seafood pizzas and piping hot garlic bread.

After lunch, members "waddled" back over to try and finish off the rest of the fly tying day but instead, most of the afternoon was spent lamenting on what a fine spread was provided for lunch and how much everyone enjoyed the food.



Salmon season

Jeff Yates

We heard the salmon were in town, the first show of the year. The blue plastic bathtub was seen east of the Swansea Bridge getting into them, so while the weather is good we put together a trip with Peter, Lawrence and myself. A little crowded on a 4.6m tinny, but unless you are as tall as Lawrence, there's no problems. Lawrence wore one of my flies while I was casting backhanded in a 20 knot wind with an acre of salmon around us.

But we are getting ahead of the story. We arrived at Blacksmiths ramp at first light on Monday morning of the long weekend, together with 100 other boats all trying to launch at once. It was no place for the faint hearted, with three abreast across the ramp, engines revving and no place to tie up on the floating pontoon. This was a good 20 minutes before the sun rose! But, having one of the smaller boats allowed us to launch on the southern side and pull in between rocks on the breakwater.



Out on the water there were no obvious signs of salmon. No birds, leaping fish, nervous water or fining fish. We went

straight across to the small break wall on Salts Bay, then down past the sunken breakwater, on past Lucy's and strained our eyesight looking for even the slightest sign of fish. The strong outgoing tide pouring the contents of Lake Macquarie into the Pacific Ocean, formed a choppy easterly torrent. We traversed it a couple of times, lured on by flocks of birds. We knew the baitfish were here, but where were the salmon?

At this stage there were the best part of 20 boats in the vicinity of Moon Island, and hopefully they would stay there. Most skippers can't read the signs of feeding fish, and rely on someone hooking up, then they scream into your casting zone, only to spook the feeding school. Hopefully today we can get the jump on them and find a school far enough away from the circling boats.

Just on the edge of the torrent a salmon hurdled itself into the strong tide, so it was game on. First cast was a hookup that had me tied up for 10 minutes without a sign of colour, and when it just started to show signs of knocking up, the line went slack; bummer! It wasn't long though, before we were all playing fish and we had doubles on more than one occasion. What fun, at one stage my drag wound off a bit, and my knuckles copped a pounding from the screaming reel. Surf Candies were the fly of choice, with

Peter having to trim the tail on his fly to get a take. They were fussy about the length they wanted, mostly around 50mm.

I did mention that most fishermen wanting to catch salmon, parade around like jackals, only to come in for the kill after someone hooks up. Well, we had managed 6 fish before the crowd, some 800m away, noticed the action on our boat. The wake and wash of a dozen boats converged on us from all angles. There were bogans trolling lures through the middle of the school, others thinking that they had to pull up within meters of us to cast their big chrome lures, but they soon retreated with the sight of 3 thrashing fly lines being picked up in the wind. We eventually gave up on the school, the jackals had prevailed, so we travelled back towards Moon Island where we came across another school and caught several more fish, until things went quite for half an hour or so.

A general consensus decided on a quick dash up to the bridge coffee shop. Its wharf was fenced off some 12 months previous by some bureaucratic department, so getting a safe mooring near the bridge is both difficult and dangerous. Peter put me ashore on a bed of cunji just upstream of the wharf and I delivered 3 hot coffees back to the boat with some haste. The coffee really hit the spot.

Back to the fishing, we chased a few stragglers around Blackneds Bay area for an hour or so with only one hookup, so we decided to call it a day. A great first day of the salmon season, and every trip has its learning outcomes, this was no exception; ***don't go fishing on long weekends!***





Joe Mahler's Single Strand Mono Shrimp

By Darren Foster

When I first seen the video of Joe Mahler's Single Strand Mono Shrimp I knew I just had to try and tie one of these very interesting flies. Trouble was I was at work with no vice, no materials and tying tools.....or was I?

I quickly found a packet of 1/0 hooks and some 33lb mono that someone had left laying around for other reasons that is probably another story in its self. A pair of needle-nose pliers, side cutters and a bbq fire starter for the tools and low and behold, a vice in the metalwork shed and I was set. Cue: morning tea time and one last quick look at the tying video before having a crack at the Single Strand Mono Shrimp.

Back in May I contacted Joe Mahler to ask him about his unique fly and if I could do a bit of a right-up for our newsletter to which he agreed and sent me the following notes on his Single Strand Mono Shrimp fly pattern:



“The Single Strand Mono Shrimp is a true minimalist fly, using only a #2 hook, a length of 30 lb. test mono and (if desired) nickel dumbbell eyes. After writing and illustrating two knot books- "Essential Knots & Rigs for Trout" and "Essential Knots & Rigs for Salt", I noticed that each knot, when finished, had its own distinct shape. Some were more rounded, others more cylindrical, but each knot seemed to have a different personality. I decided to try creating a knot that would take on a meaningful form- , sculpting in a way. The challenge that I gave myself was simple: Create a fly using only a hook and one continuous piece of mono- really more of a knot than a fly. The first attempts were brutal and used considerable amounts of line, but after playing with the idea for two years, I finally came up with a version that was pleasing to the eye and reproducible. I introduced the fly at a few trade show tying demos and had handed out quite a few, thinking of it mostly as a parlour trick. A well-known saltwater guide, Capt. Dale Perez (who has a number of permit and bonefish patterns to his credit) took an interest in the fly and suggested that if I could add dumbbell eyes to sink the fly and keep the hook point up underwater, that I would have a winner. So, I added the eyes as the first step and the pattern has caught a variety of fish, including bonefish, redfish and snook. Tie them in whatever colored mono you can find. My favorite is Ande pink, but bright orange or green are crowd-pleasers.”

Joe Mahler, Ft. Myers, Florida



A few more of my attempts at the Single Strand Mono Shrimp.

The following is a snippet of the conversation I had with Joe via Messenger:

DF: *Do you use a supple or reasonably stiff mono? And would you go up or down in mono size depending on hook size if you wanted to tie a smaller or larger pattern?*



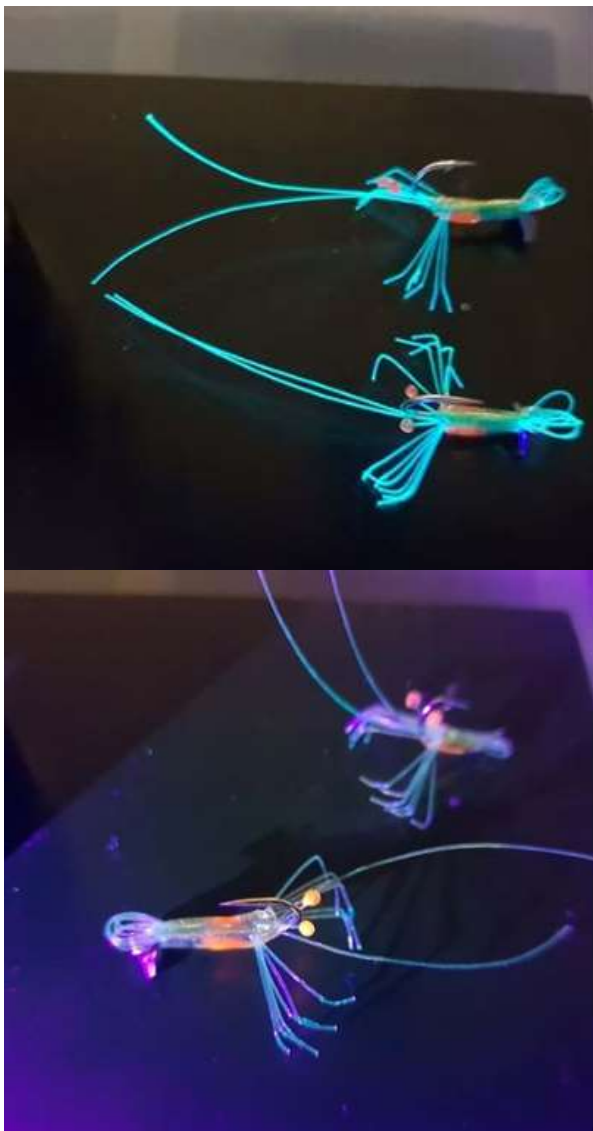
JM: Yes, I have tied giant ones with 80 lb. for display and as small as size 8 using 10 lb test. Supple mini is best. I like the multi color version that you tied.

DF: *I used a bit of red uv paint for the eyes on these ones. One of my next questions was going to be about adding weight. I was going to try lead wire wraps around the shank or a couple of strips on the bottom of the shank to make the fly ride hook point up.*

JM: The photo I sent is the best way that I have tried. Then you can paint the eyes to match. Tie the eyes on with your first few wraps

JM: That weight keeps the hook eye down and allows the ends of the legs to “scratch” up a cloud of dust

DF: *G'day Joe, been playing around with your single strand mono shrimp adding an egg sack and uv body over the mono and using Fish Skull's Shrimp & Cray Tails for weight.*



JM: That is insane!!!!

Fishy Pics



*Great shot of an evening caught bass
Tangus*



Scape Pics



*Tangus knows how to capture and
frame a colourful sunset*

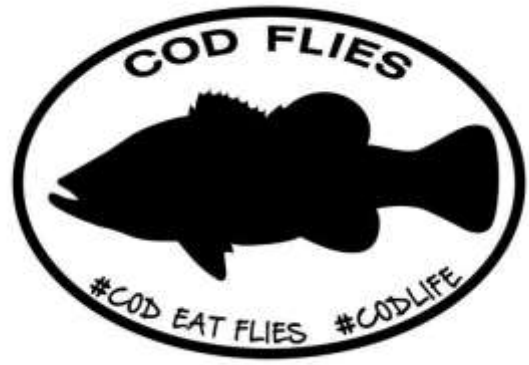
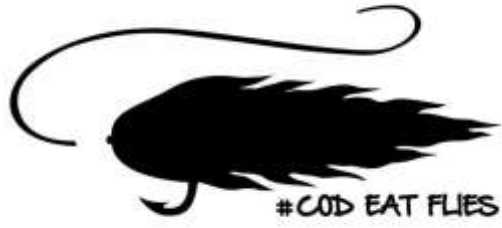
HVFFC members wish to “thank you”



Flies by Fedeles



<http://flytyerman.blogspot.com>



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