



2020 May Newsletter

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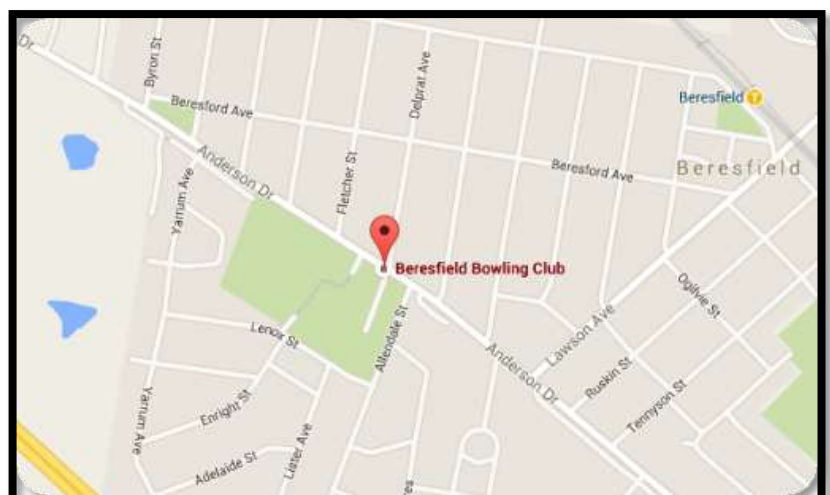
Peter Sewell

Kevin Croft

Robert Probert

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



I was a little concerned that I may not have enough input to go into print this month, but I was pleasantly surprised by the number of articles turning up on Outlook. Matt has again impressed with his sense of humour and willingness to give it a go, always up for a challenge.

The first article Matt has produced called "Mastering the mangroves" investigates his efforts of fishing the mangroves using his fuzzie flies. Matt has also included the recipe for his flies in the article.

His second article is about fishing the flats around Port Stephens, and like Matt says, you really need to consult a Fisheries map to work out the marine parks from general fishing areas. Anyway, once again entertaining.

Allan Erkert in his efforts to make us better casters and enjoy the sport of fly fishing has written an article on using the wrist. Now if anyone ever watches me fire off a fly, you will notice the amount of wrist I use, maybe from years of practice, I have been able to get away with it, but after reading this article and others, I am slowly adapting to a more correct method. While in quarantine I was in my workshop working and noticed a swivel sweeper that was there for me to fix. Well, fix it be bugged, I took the handle off and slipped a ball bearing inside, recapped it, and use it now as a casting prop. Actually, Dave Moppett had one down the Snowy, and it is a copy of that.

Darren has written about his Facebook Fly Swaps, and he has been doing it successfully for a number of years now, well done Darren. What he has learnt, he is always willing to share, and he certainly comes up with some intriguing patterns.

Last but not least, I have dived into my 1tb of photos and grabbed a few to remember the first 10 years of our club. Seems like a lifetime ago but they are fond memories.

Stay well, stay in touch and use this opportunity to put pen to paper for me. I would love to hear the thoughts and see the pictures from members that have always been loyal, attending meetings and outings but have not documented it. Surprise me....



President's Report

Welcome to the May 2020 Newsletter.

Three months in and really no end in sight just yet for this pandemic we find ourselves in. Regardless of the Government starting to ease restrictions, I believe we still need to remain vigilant and continue to exercise caution when stepping out. I hope everyone and their families and friends are still all well. Remember to keep on maintaining good personal hygiene and practicing social distancing, and enforcing self-isolation where applicable.

Personally, I have been fortunate to still be employed during these times, especially with so many finding their selves unemployed or on reduced hours. Work has gone through some pretty vigorous changes lately and with still more to follow. Rather than easing restrictions within the workplace, we have actually ramped things up to even more strict procedures.

Remember, if you have a fly pattern or something else fly related and you want to share it with the club, utilise the club's email or the club's Facebook page or send it through to Jeff for inclusion in the newsletter.

Don't forget about Brett & Cherie's tying days on Instagram. Sign and watch their live feeds of Brett tying popular fly patterns on a Sunday night at 7.30pm or alternatively, search on YouTube for BWC Flies.

I know this was in the last couple of newsletters and I keep on repeating it and although it may not be for everyone, but if you know of someone that is struggling, please heed the advice below and pass it on.

During the current situation you may feel overwhelmed by all that is happening. If you are struggling, please, and I really stress please, talk to someone. If you have no one to talk to there are other options:

Life Line Phone: 13 11 14 (24 hours/7 days); Text: 0477 13 11 14 (6pm – midnight AEDT, 7 nights); Chat online: <https://www.lifeline.org.au/crisis-chat> (7pm - midnight, 7 nights)

Or: NSW Mental Health Line: 1800 011 511: Mental health crisis telephone service in NSW.

If you are looking for answers or advice check out: www.health.nsw.gov.au or health.gov.au

Stay safe people and I look forward to talking with you on Zoom or over the phone.

Darren Foster

President, HVFFC 2020

Month	Date	Venue/Event	Trip Master	Contact Number
January	18 th	Fly Tying @ Mai Wei with BWC Flies	Darren	0413392774
February	05 th	Club Meeting at Bero Bowlo	All	
February	28 th , 29 th , 01 st M	Lake St Clair — Bass, Yellowbelly	Rod Fox	
March	06 th	Club Meeting at Bero Bowlo	All	0407195508
March	27 th , 28 th , 29 th	Lithgow — Lake Lyall	Rod Fox	0407195508
April	03 th	Club Meeting at Bero Bowlo	All	
April	11 th —TBC	Bunyah — Silver Perch	Patrick	0458781675
April				
May	01 st	Club Meeting at Bero Bowlo	All	
May				
June	05 th	Club Meeting at Bero Bowlo	All	
June	12 th , 13 th , 14 th	Lake St Clair — Bass, Yellowbelly		
June				
July	03 rd	Club Meeting at Bero Bowlo	All	
July	18 th —TBC	Xmas in July & Club Awards Night	Cherie	0410555019
July				
August	07 th	Club Meeting at Bero Bowlo	All	
August	TBC	RISE Film Festival — Bero Bowlo	Darren	0413392774
August	TBC	Swansea Salmon Classic		
September	04 th	Club Meeting at Bero Bowlo	All	
September				
September				
October	2 nd	AGM/General Club Meetings at Bero Bowlo	All	
October	16 th , 17 th , 18 th	Lithgow – Lake Lyall	Rod Fox	0407195508
November	06 th	Club Meeting at Bero Bowlo	All	
November				
December	4 th	Club Meeting at Bero Bowlo	All	
December				

Mastering the mangroves

Matt Jordan

I've taken some poetic license with the title. "Repeatedly flogging the same patch of water in a feverish attempt to catch a small fish in an unnecessarily difficult way" would be more accurate, but seems a little wordy. "Bream are Bastards" is also a strong contender, but I don't need to get them any more offside, I'm already an angling pariah. So even though I'm a long way from having mastered anything in fishing, the title sticks.



As close as you can get to an overseas fishing trip at the moment

Rather than a tale of trophy fish and bag limits (that would be veering from poetic license to all out fabrication), I'll tell you about a fly. A fly I've been tinkering with to the point that it can catch fish in spite of my woeful casts, haphazard drifts, and glacial strip-strike. It's not a game-changer (in any sense), but rather an amalgamation of qualities I like in a salty fly, tweaked and fiddled with until I'm confident in tying it on first when fishing this particular locale. I call it the Fuzzle Bunny.

The mangroves that inspired the Fuzzle Bunny are thick and shallow, with turbid water draining into channels on a medium-depth flat. One of the hardest parts in figuring out a new species, or developing a fly, is confidence. Knowing fish are there, and feeding, lets you start working out what you need to do to get them on the end of your line. I'd caught good fish here on lures in years past, and they seem reasonably consistent through autumn, so it seemed a good spot to wave a fly rod about. They're also here for dinner, and the couple of bream I've cleaned have been loaded with crab shell fragments. Whether they form the majority of their diet or just take longer to digest I don't know, but crustaceans are definitely on the menu. I've also seen a few prawns skipping about, and some yabby holes on the sandier patches, so generally a good place to fish slow-ish things with legs. The fish seem to move around a bit, at the top of the tide they're high over the oysters, often in just a few inches of water. As the water drains they seem to move down and patrol the edges, hanging with the flatties at the drop-off. Mind you they don't seem familiar with

the rule book, some days they seem to stay deeper throughout the tide cycle, staying on the flat rather than invading the mangroves.

I started out fishing this spot with hammer-head BMS flies, as they were the closest thing to a bream fly I had confidence in. I got dusted a couple of times, but the fly seemed to need a pretty brisk retrieve, and I wanted to be able to mooch out of the mangroves slowly. So I turned to the vice, shamelessly cribbing together elements championed by better anglers than me. Brett Clarke and Muz Wilson's taste for translucence, Steve Starling's rabbit fur fondness, Matt Bennett's love of legs, and a fluorescent hot-spot for good measure. What came out didn't look much like any food item I've ever seen, but it sank level, had plenty of movement and light diffusion, rode hook-point up, and could carry a weedguard on the nose.



A fuzzled family

Having tied something I was happy with, I put them in a box and ignored them for the best part of a year. When they finally made their debut they looked good, safely crawled through the mangrove roots more often than not, and drew strikes, but they didn't catch fish. Eventually (after managing to drop a good flattie that held onto the fly all the way to the yak) I realized the weedguard was far too stiff. Back to the vice with some advice from Brett Clarke, and a new iteration was ready to go. With the lighter guards in place the flies were still pretty weed-proof, but no longer completely fish-proof, and finally some bream and flatties made it to the net.



After tying half a dozen black flies, of course they wanted the only tan one in the box

Even with the lighter guards hook-up rate isn't great, I still miss more than I pin, so I've settled on a compromise. I start with a guarded fly at the top of the tide, fishing right up the back of the mangroves, slowly bumping it through the "zone". If the fish aren't holding so shallow, or as the tide drops, I'll clip off the guard and fish slightly deeper, retrieving along the edge of the channels. The fly catches enough water to be fished slowly, even in pretty snaggy territory.

Colour seems to be a matter of horses for courses. On dull days black is good, and I'm reminded of those black crab shells. When the sun is brighter the fish tend to hold deeper, and a tan or green seems to do well. Even though I started with crabs in mind, the tan version could pass as a nipper if your eyesight is bad enough. Short bumps with pauses seems the best retrieve, though just letting it drag behind the 'yak is good for covering ground, and has been the undoing of a few flatties.

Even though I'm really pleased with this fly, there's every chance it has little to do with the modicum of success I've finally realized on bream. With all that field testing my casting accuracy has inadvertently improved, and when the fish are high over the mangroves, they really force you to make the first cast count. It comes back to confidence, having faith that the fly can be eaten lets you focus on all the other things you have to do to make it happen. I knew there wasn't going to be a magic fly that suddenly made catching bream easy, and I'm happy about that, because taking my Fuzzle Bunny with me for the ride has been bloody satisfying.



*I love fishing on overcast days,
particularly good if you suffer
haemochromatosis*



*At times the mozzies are bigger
than the fish, and certainly
more willing to bite*

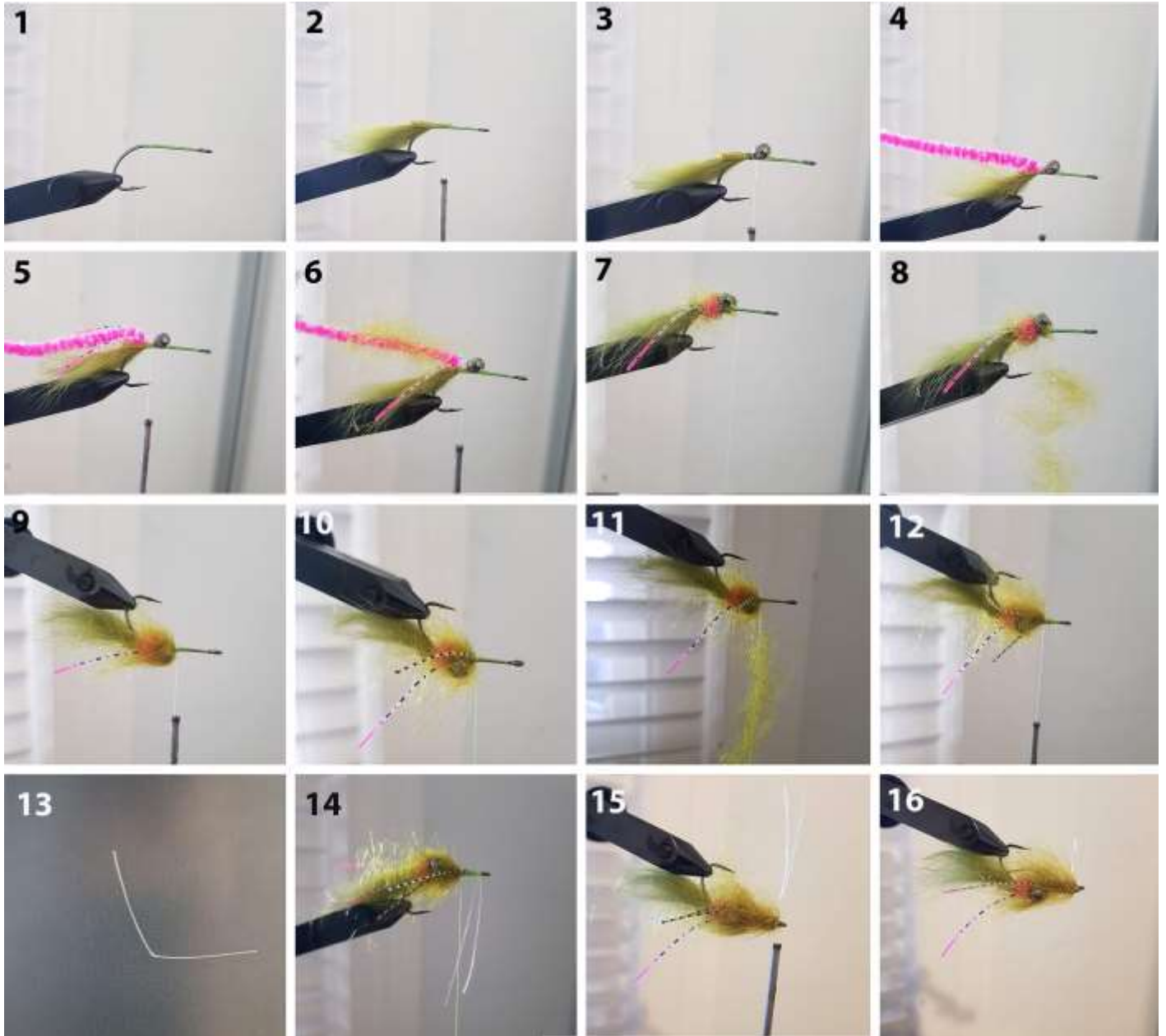


This chap hit in about 2" of water and tried to run shallower, the strike had him tail walking out of the mangroves



We'll call it a draw!

Tying instructions for the Fuzzle Bunny



Thread: Flat waxed nylon

Hook: Sz4 Gamakatsu B10S or similar

Eyes: Medium brass shown here, adjust for conditions

Tail: Rabbit zonker

Legs: Silicone, regular and micro

Chenille: Super salt chenille, fluorescent pink or orange

Dubbing: Tiewell BMS or similar

Weed guard: 20lb fluorocarbon

1. Lay down a thread base almost to the hook bend. Shown here is a B10S, but the Gamakatsu SL45 or Ahrex NS122 are also good.
2. Tie in the zonker on the underside of the hook, fur facing toward the gape. I find this is neater than putting the point through the hide, and creates less bulk in the gape. Wrapping under and over stops it from spinning. I now cut them short to avoid short takes, so the hide only extends as far as the hook bend.
3. Tie in eyes on top of zonker, roughly level with the hook point. Some superglue is a good idea.
4. Tie in chenille.
5. Tie in one pair of legs, shown here are Sight Cast Mash Legs.
6. "Fuzzle" the chenille with some BMS. Scud dub also works well, it's just a bit longer and softer. Muz Wilson made some fuzzling tutorials that can be found on Youtube.
7. Wrap the chenille, placing one wrap behind the legs, and two or three in front. Tie off just behind the eyes.
8. Load some dubbing on your thread. I like to split my thread with a needle and load the dubbing into the "loop" that forms.
9. Dub in front of and behind eyes, sweeping fibres back.
10. Tie in another pair of legs, I like to use a single piece tied in one side and wrapped over to the other. Shown here are Hareline Grizzly Micro Legs.
11. More dubbing, try to build a taper toward the eye of the hook.
12. Tie in another pair of legs and advance the thread to about 2mm from the hook eye.
13. Cut approximately 4" of 20lb mono or fluorocarbon. Fold in half and squash the fold point with pliers, this helps to stop it spinning.
14. Tie in the weedguard so it sits perpendicular to the hook shank. Superglue is still a good idea.
15. Take thread back to where you left off dubbing, and dub up to the hook eye.
16. Trim the weed guard to slightly longer than the level of the hook point. Brush out the dubbing with Velcro or a dubbing brush. You want more dubbing bulk on top of the fly to help it "parachute". You can thin out the bottom if needed.



It's All InThe Wrist May 2015

I think it would be safe to say that everyone reading this column can cast a fly rod. We all know how to make a casting stroke and do it automatically without thinking. It's only when you try to analyze how your body, arm and wrist move and explain it to someone else that you realize how complicated the process is. Put yourself in the place of a complete beginner. You're told to snap your wrist, not to bend your wrist too much, speed up and stop, and make the rod travel in a straight line. No wonder beginners find learning to cast difficult.

All this has become relevant because I have just started teaching a fly casting course with a local U3A adult education group. In the group are some experienced casters but the majority are beginners, some with no fishing experience at all. How am I going to teach them to cast a fly rod? When I look at the problems some of them are experiencing it is easy to see the answer is all in the wrist.

When you read the books, watch the videos or have lessons with a casting instructor you will be told the important role the wrist plays in casting. The wrist is used to stop the rod and launch the fly line. The wrist helps the rod tip travel in a straight line thus forming narrow loops. The wrist adds to line speed and produces longer casts. And the wrist allows you to change the direction of the cast and mend the line. It would be possible to cast without using your wrist but it would be cumbersome and hard work. Strap your wrist and try it sometime and see what happens.

So if the wrist is so important how do you explain how it works to someone who has never cast before? I'm sure you have all heard many analogies of the casting stroke: the chop of a hatchet, the hammering of a nail, tossing apples off a stick, punching and many more. All these motions emulate what happens when you make a cast. In my casting lessons with these adult learners we spent a lot of time on activities designed to show how the wrist works. We threw tennis balls and frisbees, flicked water off the end of a paintbrush (it's not just kids that can get carried away with this activity!) and made a lot of noise with "clacker sticks". Finally we tried putting it all together with wool practice rods.

The group has now moved on to real fly rods and real casting. There is so much we take for granted in our own level of skill and knowledge. For us rigging up and getting started takes minutes. For newcomers the act of assembling a 4 piece rod so the guides align, attaching a reel and stringing up the rod can take forever. There are traps such as which way to put the reel in the reel seat, threading the line through the hook keeper, missing guides when stringing the rod and not having any fly line out of the rod tip. It's difficult for us to remember what it was like when we first started but I am sure we must have had the same frustrations.

The first cast that we learnt was the pickup and lay down. This is the basis of all overhead casting and as good a place as any for learners to start. A few got it straight away but most are still struggling. When I analyze the problems it all comes back to the use of the wrist. Joan Wulff ¹ describes it as "wristing". No

matter how much practice, explaining and demonstrating some people use too much wrist action in their cast.

So how do you get someone who is “wristing” to stop bending their wrist? The first thing you need to do is to make sure they understand the wrist movement required for a cast. Your wrist can be bent down, straight or bent back. Many people start their cast with their wrist straight and then bend it backwards to make a cast. The starting position for a pickup and lay down cast is with the rod pointing down (“give the dog a drink” I’m sure you’ve heard a casting instructor use this term) and the wrist bent down. Use your forearm and bend your elbow to bring the rod up and then straighten your wrist to produce the speed up and stop at the end of the cast. If the wrist is bent down to start you will not need to bend it back to make the cast.



Wrist bent down at the beginning of the cast



Wrist straight at the conclusion of the cast

Understanding how it works is one thing but putting it into practice can be another. For the beginners in my fly fishing course it is proving difficult. They know they are doing it but don’t seem to be able to rectify the problem. For the instructor it is also proving difficult because I know it is going to take some time for the “penny to drop” and the muscle memory to kick in. All I can do is try a variety of tricks to make them use their wrist correctly.

The easiest way to make someone stop using their wrist is to restrain it. This can be done with a large rubber band, a two-handed grip, putting the rod butt up a sleeve, holding a soft object between the rod butt and the arm, turning the rod upside down or putting on a plaster cast (not really). Restraining is only a temporary solution and eventually you have to take away the props and rely on training memory and muscles to do the job. Use of the forefinger on top of the grip helps, as does making the rod butt touch the forearm for as long as possible in the cast. It also helps to make sure they can visualize 45degrees as this is the greatest angle that the wrist should make.

So when the next session of the fly fishing course comes along I will be persevering with activities, explanations and demonstrations of how to use the wrist. Once we have overcome this hurdle we can really start making progress. Then I will only have to worry about the other 32 common casting problems and faults that Ed Jaworowski ² has written about. Thankfully, he has also provided the solutions.

¹. Wulff, Joan. *Dynamics of Fly Casting* DVD

². Jaworowski, Ed. *Troubleshooting the cast*. Mechanicsburg, PA: Stackpole Books, 1999. Print.

Our First 10 years photographic history









A Good Quarantine

Matt Jordan

I'd quite like to catch a bonefish one day, and the number of anglers emptying their bank accounts to go throw flies at them suggests I'm probably not alone. Alas, unless global warming opens up a fishery in Port Stephens, I can't see myself joining their ranks any time soon. Fortunately there's a local substitute at hand, and by downsizing tackle and taking all fish photos at arm's length, I suspect much the same experience can be had.

Nobody doesn't like catching whiting, they're delicious, as well as being highly visual and challenging on artificials. They're speedy, keen-eyed and fastidious, and tend to feed in clear, shallow water (sound familiar?). Adding a fly rod into the mix kicks it up to hard mode, and so as an aficionado of making life harder than it needs to be, obviously whiting on fly has been on my vague to-do list for a while. What's more, there are worse places in the world to chase whiting, and the sand islands around the Swansea drop-off are renowned for holding good fish in shallow water. Unfortunately I've never been able to align the work and family planets well enough to get the boat out there, and so another summer slid quietly into the rear-view mirror without making a concerted effort to stalk the flats.



A scene from the covid apocalypse.

Then came the whispers of a lockdown. With work winding down and anxieties winding up, I grabbed the 6wt and went for a walk. Taking the boat out was still a bridge too far, so I decided to check out a shallow bay in Port Stephens. I don't know the area well, but was pleased to find when I got there that the water was easily accessible, wadable, and not in a sanctuary zone. On a whim I chose a small, sparse flashy thing that I'd tied with whiting in mind, though I figured it might take a bream or flatty if I was lucky. Wading out to shin depth I commenced my best interpretation of a "fast but not too fast, pauses but don't let it sit still, keep it constant but erratic" retrieve. Just as the leader approached the guides I felt a small bump. "Bloody toadfish" I thought. The next cast made it back unmolested, but on the third cast the line came tight to something very small, but slightly higher octane than a toad. I stripped in the little sliver of silver (no sign of the backing for this southern bonefish), and headed toward the bank for a photo of my first whiting on fly. Unfortunately the little fellow was camera shy and we didn't quite make it, but with the monkey off my back I went back looking for bigger siblings.



Barely a ripple.

Fanning out casts and picking up every piece of weed in a 20m radius I shuffled out a little deeper, my fancy fly vest (\$2 bum bag) hiked high on my chest. Putting a cast back into the shallows, the line came tight again to a slightly better fish. I still didn't see the backing, or get it on the reel (might take the 2wt next time), but a nice little whiting, just on legal came to the bank for a photo. A few casts later another around the same size came to hand, I was getting quite nonchalant.



Deep south bonefish.

With the tide turning I was wondering how long my lucky streak could last, when the little fly came to a dead stop. I struck hard, and the line started cutting slowly and purposefully across the flat in front of me. Line inexorably slipped through my fingers as I waited for what must surely be the

mother of all flathead to wake up and realise it was hooked. With soft hands I prayed for my 4lb tippet, and eventually the fish turned and I started to regain line. There was plenty of weight, but still not much movement, and no line shredding headshakes. It was a bit worrying. "Reckon you've got a ray mate" a passerby helpfully interjected. My heart sank as my meter flattly resolved into a belligerent stingray, still trying to bury itself in the sand. With some careful pliers work, and the help of a prophylactic bucket, I got my little fly back and sent the ray on his way, both of us confused and a little disappointed.



Definitely not a flathead.

With the tide running out in earnest I decided to hedge my bets and try for a flatty. Casting around some baitfish activity I got a few hits on a gaudy pink monstrosity, but nothing converted. After another half hour or so I decided to call it quits, packed up my couple of whiting as proof to my family that fly fishing very occasionally involves fish, and headed home.

The next week I headed back to that bay, but the water was cold and weedy, and much less fishy, so I may have caught it on a good day. Since then lockdown has come and gone, and the cold westerlies are making me think wading the flats would be as unproductive as unpleasant, but come next summer I'll be heading North for another tropical sojourn.



My brave little fly, the scars are mostly emotional.



If there's anything better than a whiting taco, I don't want to know about it.

Facebook Fly Swaps

By Darren Foster



Facebook, you can love it or leave it; use it for bad or use it for good. Whatever your motives for using Facebook or not: it can be a fabulous and powerful social media tool.

I have been on Facebook since 2011, I don't have that many friends on my list because having as many people as possible listed on my friends list is not as important to me as it seems to be for others. Keeping the numbers low also helps with interacting at some time or another with everyone on my list.

One advantage to come out of being on Facebook is the number of fly-fishing sites or pages out there that have some really good discussions, tips and pointers and fly recipes. Another advantage is fly swaps. Since being on Facebook I have been involved with 10 on-line fly swaps including four international swaps and have been Swap Master for 8 of the swaps.

The first one was in 2016 when I swapped trout flies with a lady from Ukraine. After several discussions via messenger we agreed on the species to target which was trout and arrangements were made to swap seven different trout patterns.



Flies from Ukraine

I am a member of the Kangaroo Carp group which is dedicated to solely catching carp on fly in Australia since 2017 and having participated in seven swaps; one included a member of the Carp Champions group based in the UK with this particular member from Scotland. Each swap is usually given a name or a theme like the Christmas Carp Edition or the New Year Swap. The most memorable swap was when we did an international swap with fellow members of the Kangaroo Carp group in 2019 that were based not

only from around Australia but from around the world. Vice President Patrick Tobin got to participate in this swap filling in a position that became vacant in Team Europe. I was the Team Captain for Australia and the Grand Swap Master for the whole swap. How much fun was it getting to see all these flies coming in from around the world firsthand before everyone else got their flies. The Kangaroo Carp International Fly Swap was made up of four teams: Team Australia made up of members from NSW, QLD and the ACT; Team USA made up of members from Washington, Texas, Colorado; Team Europe made up of members from England, Scotland, Telarah NSW Australia (Patrick) and Team World made up of members from Japan and Tamworth NSW Australia. With four hundred flies coming in from all corners of the world, the dining room table, and lounge room floor was looking like a tackle shop to rival anywhere.



New patterns for carp are always a bonus, especially when they are Aussie born. It's good to see groups like this pioneering our own set of carp flies unique to our country alone rather than using the run-of-the-mill overseas patterns. Even the ones that may be a variation of a standard pattern. The point is, it was modified or varied to suit our conditions or preferences.

We are currently participating in the latest carp fly swap and given the nature of the current situation we are in; the swap has been called the KioVid 2020 Fly Swap.

Part of the fun of being the Swap Master has been coming up with little bonuses for the participants. These include a sliding fly box with a carp relief on the lid and a free-standing timber plaque complete with a carp face burned into the timber. I have also designed various stickers for some of the latest swaps including the international swap.





Some of the carp flies from various swaps



The other two International fly swaps were run by a Facebook friend from Pennsylvania in the USA. Apart from several other participants from the states, there was also one from the Netherlands and myself from Australia. The first swap was on trout flies and the second recent one was on Pike Streamers which I thought will be good on our Murray Cod.



I am currently completing the last flies for the third USA fly swap on bass flies (looks like it's going to be the Aussie Bass versus the US Smallmouth Bass. This should be interesting.



An interesting pattern from one of the Kangaroo Carp Fly Swaps.

So, if you find yourself in COVID Lockdown, turn it into a COVID Operation and get swapping.

Fishy Pics



A lonely sunset fisherman



Scape Pics



Snowy's magical water



MEMBERSHIP RENEWAL – 2019/2020

Fees due by 30th September 2019

Hunter Valley Fly Fishing Club Incorporated (the “**Association**”)
(incorporated under the *Associations Incorporation Act 2009*)

I,
[insert full name]

of
[insert address]

.....
[insert email]

.....
[insert contact number]

☐ Full member (\$40.00 p.a.) ☐ Junior member (\$20.00 p.a.) ☐ Family membership** (✓ applicable) (\$50.00 p.a.)

I hereby apply to renew my membership of the Association for the period 1st October 2019 until 30th Sept 2020
By renewing my membership, I agree to comply with and be bound by the constitution of the Association for the time being in force.

.....
Signature of applicant

Date:

** Members renewing a Family Membership must complete the information on page 2 below.

LODGEMENT AND PAYMENT

Once completed, please sign, scan and email back to darrenfoster65@bigpond.com

Or alternatively mail to:

Darren Foster
20 O'Donnell Crescent
Metford NSW 2323

Membership fees can be paid by cheque or via bank transfer.

If paying by bank transfer, please use your name as a reference for payment so your payment can be easily identified.

Bank transfer should be paid to the following account:

Name: Hunter Valley Fly Fishing Club
BSB: 637 000
Account No: 780 089 059

Please make cheques payable to **Hunter Valley Fly Fishing Club**

Important Note: Your renewal fees must be received by the Association no later than 31st October 2019 to avoid your membership lapsing, after this date your membership will no longer be valid.

Application for Family Membership

To be eligible for Family Membership, and have the Association's insurance cover extend to include all applicable family members, the following conditions will apply:

- Family Membership is available for a member and their immediate family members only (i.e. wife/husband/partner and children under 18 years of age at the start of the new membership term) and does not include Grandparents or member's siblings or other relations, etc.
- Member's children 18 years or older will be required to join as a full member
- Each family membership is only entitled to 1 vote at club meetings.
- the requested information in the following table must be supplied in respect of all people proposed to be covered by a Family Membership:

Full name	Date of birth	Relationship to member

Office use only:

Date payment received:

Membership fee received: \$.....

Payment method:

HVFFC members wish to “thank you”

Arthur's Lake Retreat



Arthur's Lake Retreat is located in the Central Highlands of Tasmania at Arthur's Lake. The home is located just 3 minutes' walk from the lake, in a private setting. This makes for a perfect weekend getaway. Please contact Rachel on 0428451720 or Michael on 0400721544



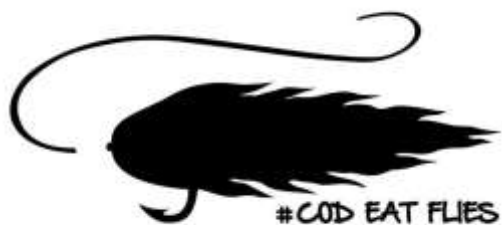
<https://bwcflies.com.au/>



Flies by Fedeles



<http://flytyerman.blogspot.com>



JASON STRATFORD

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