



January & February 2024 Newsletter

President	Adam Griffith
Vice President	Brent Blackwell
Secretary	Tony Ward
Treasurer	Mark Schmidt
Newsletter	Tom Brennan
Raffles	Brent Blackwell

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

Beresfield Bowling Club
Anderson Drive, Beresfield

Next Meeting:
7pm Wednesday 3rd April 2024

Public Officer

Tony Ward

Committee Members

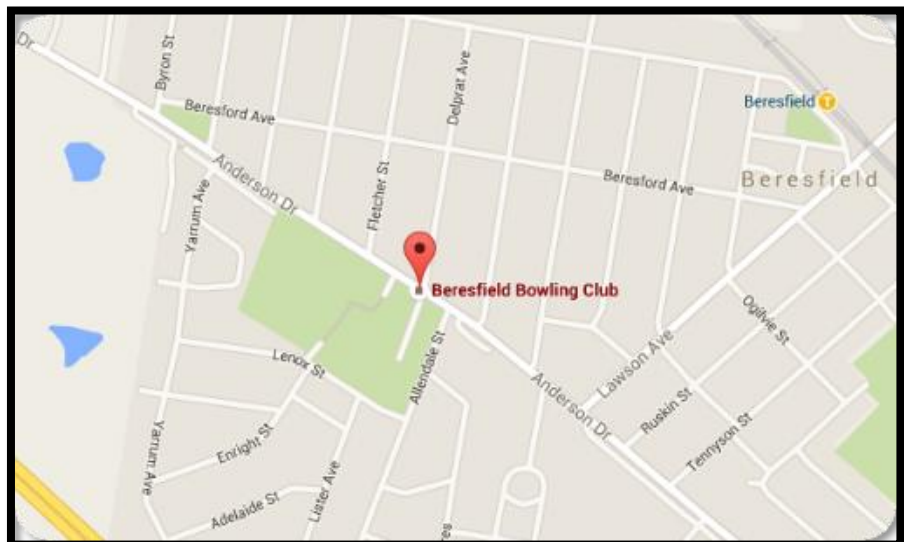
Fiona Meredith

Jeff Yates

Kevin Croft

Matt Jordan

Peter Sewell



Yearly Club Outings

There will be further details about Trip Masters etc circulated via the club email group. This will be a work in progress and will be subject to change so make sure you refer back to the most recent newsletter for the most up to date listing.

<i>Jan</i>	<i>Nil</i>
Feb	Jimmys Beach (2024) / Tuncurry
March	Casting Afternoon Beresfield
	Thompsons Creek (2024) / Moonan Flat
April	Chaffey Dam
May	Lake Lyell
June	St Clair
July	St Clair & Presentation
Aug	Salmon Classic
Sept	Newcastle Harbour
Oct	3 Mile Dam / Snowys / Thompsons Creek
Nov	Windamere
<i>Dec</i>	<i>Nil</i>

Ramblings from the editor

Well Christmas is done, the hot cross buns are well and truly on the shelves and somehow it is already March! That being said this year is personally shaping up to include a lot more fishing than last, so that's a good thing. An evening trip to St Clair with Jeff and Paul has been the highlight so far, and though I managed to break the tip of my rod and score a donut it was still the best trip I've had out in ages, with the conditions being wonderful for a wander by the water, not so great for fishing but good for the soul.



I'm very sad that I didn't make it to the Myall Lakes Flattie bash as that sounds like a lot of fun, unless you're a Rod, more about that later (thanks Tony).

The fly casting afternoon was the highlight of this month for me, a great turn out, some wonderful company and I learned more than a few things to focus on and more importantly avoid. Special mention to Ben for putting on a demonstration for us, it was greatly appreciated. Thanks for the pics Adam, I'll let them speak for themselves.

The new "yearly trip rough plan" template will again become a regular inclusion in the newsletter, so feel free to refer back here if you need to see what's coming up.

Thanks as always to everyone who has contributed so much to the newsletter, it's a ripper again, so thank you. Jeff deserves a special mention here with a wonderful group of stories, how-to's and reports, thanks Jeff.

'Til next time.

Cheers,

Tom

Nibbles and Bytes



- NSW Angler Access map (created by DPI)
<https://www.dpi.nsw.gov.au/fishing/recreational/resources/angler-access>
- Fish stocking sites map (created by NSW DPI)
<https://www.dpi.nsw.gov.au/fishing/recreational/resources/stocking>
- River levels (created by WaterNSW)
<https://realtimedata.watarnsw.com.au/>
- Boat ramps map (created by NSW RMS)
<https://roads-waterways.transport.nsw.gov.au/maritime/using-waterways/boat-ramps-map/boat-ramps/index.html>
- Travelling stock reserve map (created by NSW Local Land Services)
<https://trade.maps.arcgis.com/apps/webappviewer/index.html?id=dd585551cd5c4320bfcd2d671d8f2364>
- Gavin Hurley's (Stalker's) series exclusively about fly fishing in Australia and New Zealand
<https://7plus.com.au/on-the-fly>
- Freshwater angler access: The Fisheries Management Act 1994 permits boating on or wading in a river or creek, providing you stay within the bed of the river, including parts which are covered and left bare with the increase of flows, other than at times of flood. This does not apply to lakes.

Please send through any links, suggestions of apps or other sources of information that you find helpful and we'll add it to this page. Same goes for updated or broken links, let us know and we'll update.

L2G Pipeline Update – Brent

I attended a meeting of stakeholders at Tocal college on the 19th February.

We were briefed on the current state of the proposed project.

The aim of this development is to provide water to the future growth of the Hunter Valley between Maitland and Singleton.

An outline of the proposal is split into two major projects; Lostock to Glennies Creek Pipeline and Patterson pump Station.

It is proposed to place a pump station at Patterson. There have been meetings with the locals and locating the pump station at the rail bridge was rejected as it would impact the village life style and heritage of the town. The proposed location is at the bend in the river below the town. The Patterson location is where although tidal, there is no saline water. The pump station will then transfer water to a water treatment plant south of Patterson. Treated water would be pumped to a new reservoir at Bolwarra. In future it would be pumped further up the valley.

To provide water for this project, water would be released from Lostock Dam.

L2G – Pipeline

Lostock is a small dam. It is often at 100% full. The Patterson River flows 5 times more water than Glennies Creek. Lake St Clair is much larger than Lostock. So the plan is to pump extra water from the Patterson to Lake St Clair for storage. When there are periods of low rainfall, water can be pumped back to Lostock.

The location of the pump head in Lake St Clair was considered. It is intended to be able to reach as low as 5%. A location near the campground was considered, it was rejected as the impact in the recreational use of the lake would be severely restricted. Also the distance from the shore line would be great.

Currently the proposed location is just south of the slip. The water is deep close to the shore. The pumps will be mounted on a pontoon and linked to the shore.

At this time the proposal will soon be finalised. An estimated cost will be noted. The proposal will then be reviewed by the State Infrastructure committee. See what happens in future.

I expressed concerns about water temperature of discharged water. This was noted. Possible to mix water from different levels to control temperature.

Casting Afternoon Pics



Friends and fishing

Jeff Yates

There is an old saying that you can always make something positive out of adversity. A recent mercy trip to Lithgow to care for my brother-in-law who has had his share of bad health lately, was about to take a turn for the better. Everyone needs a fishing friend and thankfully I have several, well, many if you include our club members, and one of my Lithgow mates, Curly (yes he's as bald as a badger), suggested a trip to Thompsons Creek dam. Now, I spoke about adversity, now it may sound callous, but I did want to go fishing and I convinced my patient that I would bring him home a trout, one of his favourite fish. So, one fishing trip locked in!



80-year-old Curly, being at his punctual best, picked me up from Lithgow at 7pm and this would give us time to drive out and walk up to some of our favourite spots before dark. The 20-minute trip gave me an opportunity to catch up on the latest fishing reports from the dam, and from what I was hearing, the fishing had started to taper off a bit. With a 20 kph easterly wind predicted and nighttime temperatures into single digits, I was hoping my 5 layers of clothing would be enough, but who cares if the fish are cooperating. The new moon instilled some confidence in me, as I dislike too much moon, for the expected mudeye appearance.

We left the busy carpark (Saturday night) and the exhausting walk, coupled with many layers of clothing, had me reaching for the water bottle on a regular basis. Our target was the 2nd large bay which will have the easterly at our back, and may be a good starting point, but again good fortune followed us, with the blackberries in copious quantities on the scattered bushes, relishing the recent plentiful rainfall. We took 5 minutes out to have a refreshing feast of large juicy berries, as the sun dropped below the horizon.

Arriving at the bay I went right and Curly fished the trees on the left approach. Initially I fished a Churchie with a damsel dropper, and peppered the old tree stumps out toward the middle of the bay. There were a few fish moving on the edge of the ripple, which seemed a good spot to start. I heard Curly give a bellow as he tangles with a fish, and I was hoping that my turn would soon come. I didn't have long to wait as the last hint of light showed a boil approximately where my fly should be, so I raised the rod and was attached to a feisty kilo rainbow. Nice start, and after a spirited performance I coached the fish to the shore and into the waiting net. Out of the corner of his mouth was a Churchie that I had tied earlier in the week. A quick release, and the fish darted off to the cover of the weed bed.

I cast 3 more times for a take on each cast, but fishing side on to the wind created difficulty in keeping the line bow under control. I saw the splash, but the slack line cost me each time. The bite went cold as quick as it started, so time to move on. We fished around the point and past the old quarries which are an accident waiting to happen for those unfamiliar to the dam. Finally, exiting the biodiversity offset paddock, we arrived at a big shallow and weedy bay. Now if there is to be a hatch tonight, then this is where it will happen.

I heard a few boofs out wide near a thicket of drowned wattle, a fair indication that the bite will commence. Time for a tackle tinkle, and I decided to remove my point damsel and put on a black muddler, so that means I have 2 different floating flies for the trout to eat. Shit, where is my tackle box? The last time I used it was in the 2nd bay, a bit of a trudge over the hill and through the paddocks. The box has over a hundred of my favourite big dam flies, and being black, I thought it may take some finding. Puffing and panting I did a quick retrace and luckily found it before some other fisherman stumbled upon the crown jewels! Now on goes the muddler, tied slowly while I got my breath, then back to join Curly in bay 1. The fish whisperer had a couple of good ones on the bank and had released a few, so the hatch has started.

We were not the only ones here as I heard a splash and saw the glow of a nearby headlamp as the fisherman netted his catch. Casting out toward the before mentioned drowned wattle, the flies landed and were instantly ingested by a keen fish. Not very big so I coached it in gently so as not to give anything away with others fishing in the bay. This was to be the first of many fish. We estimated that we had landed and released around 10 each and had lost as many as they were tending to gently suck the fly in, so any line tension, you needed to lift.

I landed one small fish of 420mm which had a fisheries tag embedded behind the top dorsal fin. I took a photo of the tag and sent it off the next morning. DPI send out a lure to those who file a return, but I have caught several over the last 2 years and what does a fly fisherman do with a lure other than give it away! Maybe its about time to start lobbying for a fly box or a leader or something we can use. While taking the photo, I couldn't help noticing the shiny dark backs of mudeyes crawling up from the water into the safety of long grass behind me, and in a couple of cases, up my waders onto my warm skin, yuk!

We had been there for nearly 3 hours, so in keeping with spirit of fly fishing, we had a great time so lets to head back to Lithgow. Looking toward our exit path, the trees began to

disappear, as the easterly dragged in the cold night mist, making me thankful for the multiple layers that I wore. Luckily, I added a couple of extra merino layers purchased from Aldi that very morning and they were most welcome.

Anyway, after the slog back, we threw our gear into the ute and headed back into town, reminiscing about the magic night we had just witnessed. The brother-in-law was still up when I arrived at the front door and was most surprised when I threw 2 fish into the sink for tomorrow night's meal, but we will have to invite a few more people around to enjoy it with us.



Thanks Curly for another great night out and always good to catch up with old friends.

Milbrook Lakes - Glenn

Like many fly fishers my addiction began with trout. A cheap combination and a few flies and off to the Snowy Mountains we went.

In more recent times due to a combination of getting older and a few medical conditions wading the streams of clambering over rocks to get to a rising trout is no longer an option and I had not targeted trout properly for at least 5 years so when the opportunity came to join 8 members of Sydney Fly Rodders at Millbrook Lake I jumped at it.

Millbrook Lakes is located about 30 minutes out of Ballarat about a 10-hour drive from my home in Sydney's Western Suburbs.

My understanding is that the operation is owned by Mark Weigall and Jon Clewlow, names familiar to anyone who reads FlyLife magazine.

Milbrook have access to about 30 lakes, most less than 30 minutes from the accommodation.

Two lakes have also been stocked with Murray Cod so maybe next year a big cod on fly might also be an option.

The lakes are on the properties of local farmers who I believe receive a fee for allowing access to their water.

The lakes are not heavily stocked and anyone who thinks these are dumb fish who will eat anything will be disappointed.

Three fish a day seems to be about the average although things change rapidly as conditions change.

Catch and release is the rule along with crushed barbs and the size of fish can be amazing.

There is a lake known as Jurassic Lake and the largest rainbow taken from it was a bit over 20 pounds. The best on our trip from Jurassic was 11 pounds.



Because of my limited ability to fish some areas I didn't fish Jurassic but with a bit of good fortune managed a 7-pound brown in one of the other lakes.

What made this trout special is that it was only about 30cm from the bank in water only half as deep. It needed an absolutely perfect cast with little more than the leader used. A strong cross wind didn't help. Sometimes I just get lucky.

One thing to be aware of is the weather in the area. Rain is about 50% more than Melbourne and the rain certainly didn't miss us.

We were told that the worst conditions were blue sky and no wind.

We had that for a few hours on day 1 and then a storm arrived.

The next day had southerly winds up to 50kph and 30mm of rain as did day 3.



On the final day the weather improved. Only about 10mm of rain and winds down below 20kph.

Bad weather for humans but ok for trout.

Accommodation is shared between 3 cabins. Basic but more than adequate.

One cabin has a full kitchen, fireplace and community area. The other two have beds, toilet and a shower.

A lunch of great sandwiches/rolls and cakes is supplied. You can either cook your own dinner or go to the local hotel. We did a mix of both.

I fished with Bert Lloyd and Murray Kelso who many of our members would have met.

Between us we have most medical conditions that people of our age have and the guides went out of their way to match our mobility to where we fished.



We had a different guide each day and all were excellent. I thought I knew a bit about reading trout water but it was like starting over again. What I learnt can be used in other locations.

On day 3 we fished with Philip Weigall and I scored my first tiger trout. About 4 pounds.

This was the first time I have seen a tiger trout. Wonderful colours and a mouth full of teeth. They also seem to fight harder than browns or rainbows.

That's Philip with the fish. I am standing on the other side of a barbed wire fence and that bank is about 60 degrees.

Philip had to go back to the start of the fence and cover about 20 meters along the bank to net the fish.

All in a day's guiding, I guess.

On the final day our group was guided by Craig Coltman who is the current Commonwealth Fly Casting Champion. He has represented Australia at more Commonwealth and Oceanic Fly-Fishing Championships than any other angler and captained the Australian team in the World Fly Fishing Championships in 2017. He is also a top bloke who loves teaching people to flyfish.

The final day was probably one of my best days fishing ever landing 9 trout. 8 on dry in quite shallow water.

I also had two trout break 8-pound leaders. More due to my lack of ability than the size of the trout (maybe).

Most of our fish were fooled using a nymph under a dry but with the weather improving on the final day a few duns began to hatch and brown para duns were the fly they liked.

To give you an idea of why this day was so good. The first trout sighted was a rainbow of about 3 to 4 pounds in maybe 150mm of water. It was cruising around looking for duns.



My instructions were simple. Go over there and stand behind that bush. Cast so that your flyline is on the bank and your leader about 2 feet into the lake.

For the second time that week I managed a great cast. About 30 seconds later a back came out of the water, followed by a mouth opening and the fun began.

I managed a grand slam that afternoon. A brown, a rainbow and my second tiger.

All in the same session and all on a dry.

I am already on the list for 2024.

There is only one downside to Milbrook and it is the result of how well they do what they do.

Most groups have a week booked on a yearly basis.





My understanding is that most of 2024 is already booked out so to make a trip work it is necessary to lock in a date well in to the future which is hard for many people but base I my experience well worth the effort.





Tying the modified Craigs

Jeff Yates

A recent bass trip to St Clair using one of these modified Craigs after dark proved a bit of a success. Letting the fly sit on the surface after a cast for a few seconds and then using an extremely slow twitchy retrieve, some of the hits were explosive. I thought the tweak to the conventional Craigs worked a treat, and too good not to share with my fellow fishermen. The fly offers the wing of the craigs, the movement of the rubber legs and the water displacement of the woolly critter head. Apologies to the seasoned fly tyer for the step by step instructions, but I thought this approach might be best for the novices.

All products except the roadkill swamphen were purchased from our good sponsors BWC flies.

	Use a strong deep gape hook like the AHREX NS122 Light Stinger in #6 or #8 alternatively a Gamakatsu B10S which is similar but slightly lighter.
	Add a wool tail.
	Tie in a silver ribbing and chenille at the bend, then wind chenille forward 2/3 of the shank. Bring 4 or 5 wraps of ribbing forward and tie off.
	Take 4 or 5 swamphen feathers, strip back plume and place on hook to slightly overlap tail. They may need aligning to keep even on top of each other.

	<p>Use a black woolly critter 5mm brush which is infused with fine rubber legs.</p>
	<p>Make 2 wraps for the head, ensuring you stroke the legs back out of the way as you wind.</p>
	<p>Add a drop of varnish to the head and pull out the legs with a Velcro brush.</p>
	<p>Tie some for you and your mates.</p>

Flatties on the Myall

Or

The tale of three broken rods.

The Club weekend on the Myall finally arrived. Foxy and Narelle were the first to arrive on the Thursday afternoon, and we spent some time discussing tactics and where would we fish. On Friday we fired up the “Quinnie” and spent a pleasant day scouting the preferred spots for action. Foxy fishing, me guiding with the Minn Kota foot control to hand trying to seek out the hot spots. But nothing seen, nothing caught! These were the very same areas that my Step-Son, Martin had caught a couple of “crackers” only a few days earlier. Was it a forewarning of what the weekend may turn out to be? We hoped not. Late Friday arvo, “Dillo” and Lorraine arrived and we all enjoyed a convivial evening catching up and reminiscing.

Saturday morning didn’t look too encouraging, with a nor-easterly starting to build and the tide chart not looking too positive either. However, with determination and anticipation the three of us set off to catch up with the rest of the party at the Bakery, for coffee and cake; encouraged by stories of success! Fiona and Ray having caught and consumed a beauty for dinner the night before and Kevin of course already into em’.

So, refreshed and invigorated we went home to pick up and launch the boat, and we set sail up the river. There’s a deep hole opposite Witt Island where I know fish lay so, Foxy in his customary keenness started casting into it, while I steered the boat. Then the first disaster struck “Dillo” as he threaded the rod, the top 6 inches or so suddenly snapped off. We couldn’t believe it! “Dillo” the master out of the fray and we are now ONE BOKEN ROD down, bugger! Undeterred He tried manfully to carry on but it proved to be too difficult. We continued up the river to another favorite spot called “Monkey Jacket” where we thought the outgoing tide might still provide some depth and opportunity, and so it was, Foxy caught the first fish of the day, just about size plus a couple of “bumps.” We continued up the river to another good spot with foxy and me casting into good looking runs just as the tide really dropped to about One foot of depth. Time to go in search of a pie and coffee back at the Bakery.

We nudged up to a pontoon opposite the pub, made fast and while I looked after the gear Foxy and “Dillo” went in search of lunch. Having

enjoyed a break and a chat with a couple of locals it was time to get back into it.

That's when the day really went "pear-shape" "Dillo" and me were sitting in the boat ready to cast off with Foxy getting ready to jump aboard, he placed one foot on the bow and in the next moment we saw him disappear between the boat and the pontoon, catastrophe!! I tried to pull him back in but "Dillo" yelled "look out the boat is going into the wall" So I leaped to the back and steered the boat out of danger. The next thing we saw was a wet and bedraggled Foxy peering over the bow, luckily he was able to pull himself up with the aid of the electric motor shaft and back into the boat; battered, wet and somewhat confused. We pulled away from the pontoon to inspect the damage, he was bruised and scraped but otherwise OK so, we were A SECOND BROKEN ROD down. Then we discovered that in the "Fog of War" my rod tip was broken. Disaster struck again! Now we are down a THIRD BROKEN ROD. And so it was, we managed to carry on the rest of the day fishing with one Rods rod. However all was not lost, as a couple of Flatties did come to hand further down the river.

So ends the miserable tale of the THREE BROKEN RODS.

Tony

Xmas 2023 Lake St Clair

Jeff Yates



It's that mad time of the year again, when things become manic, kids are ratty with anticipation, and us adults just need to break away. Such was this outing when Paul decided he needed a trip up to the dam, and with instant approval Peter, Paul and ~~Mary~~ me headed our separate ways for a 4pm rendezvous at Lemon Tree. Our normal high-water mark at Twin Soaks may have been a bit tricky to manoeuvre the car off the cutting with a greasy track later on, and with a little rain falling during the night, it was probably a sound decision.

We arrived within a few minutes of each other, kitted out in our fly fishing uniforms, posed for the obligatory Xmas crazy hat

shots and made our way to the fence. The cocky leasing the property has potty calves running around, so he put an extra few strands of barb onto the fence, but if you walk down to the nearest corner post, access is a little more friendly, but please ensure you leave the fence intact to keep the beasts at bay.

I would like to say that we had instant success, but after about 4 hours of fishing into bath temperature waters, and a substantial walk, we had not landed a fish. Just after dark on the return up the lake, we heard Paul fighting a fish in one of our favourite bays. We offered plenty of encouragement, and quickly compared notes to prepare for the evening. I changed out my intermediate to a floater, and replaced the smelt pattern with a mud-eye pattern. Now this pattern was a prototype, based on a Craigs but with movement and water displacement, which I hoped would attract a fish or two, but it did manage several.

Peter persisted with his daytime rig, up to the crown jewels in the bath water, and covered the gully, drop over and perimeter of the old trees, but was not having much success, meanwhile Paul landed another fish.



I heard a plop behind me in the weedy shallows, so taking my chances I blindly cast in the direction of the noise, and as the fly slammed the water the bass struck. I had to quickly manage line, while manoeuvring the fish from one weed formation to the next. What felt like a 3 kilo fish, was in fact 1 kilo of fish and 2 kilos of weed on the line. At one point the fish decided to run around Peter out in the water, before finally succumbing to the load of weed it was carrying. It was a start to what was a good night to come for us.

One could be forgiven to think that it was mid summer, with a chilly breeze and drizzle settling onto our Gortex jackets, but the occasional boof kept us on our toes as we peeled off a fly towards the obvious mudeye takes. A normal finger over finger return got little attention from the fish, but a static or even a dead slow return was hit with a furious take. This happened consistently, but then as quick as it happened, it closed down again. During this short time we landed 11 bass and had several other takes.

It was about that time as we were ready to depart when Paul noticed a car go past and then lights flash against the nearby hills, and that is where our cars were parked. We hurried back and I think we were able to disrupt unscrupulous persons from gaining too much from our cars, other than a bit of fuel and a fuel cap which I discovered missing later when filling up. Maybe we should fish closer to the car during the night.

It was now 11 pm and we were hanging out for a coffee to keep us awake on the way back home. When we pulled into Singleton McDonalds carpark Paul did a car inspection, checking for damage after a roo altercation on the drizzly wet St Clair road. Luckily, the Landcruiser was well armoured and there was little evidence of the event.

A fresh, warm coffee certainly picks up your spirits (even if it was Maccas), as we shared a piece of Xmas cake as you do at this time of the year. A quick comparison of notes and Pater and Paul departed back down the track. I filled up my car, and thankfully I was left with sufficient fuel to get to a servo.

That's my last trip for 2023 and so on that note I would like to wish everyone a





MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

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

I,
[full name]
of
[address]
.....
[email]
.....
[contact number(s)]

☐ \$50 Full member ☐ \$20 Junior member ☐ \$60 Family membership (✓)

I hereby apply to join the Association. I agree to comply with and be bound by the constitution of the Association for the time being in force.

.....
Signature of applicant

Date:

Fees:

For applications dated between 1st July and 31st December, please pay the full fee.

For applications dated between 1st January and 31st March, please pay HALF the full fee.

For applications dated between 1st April and 30th June, please pay the full fee, but your membership will extend to the end of the NEXT financial year. That is, up to 15 months' membership.

Fee paid \$ _____

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 apply:

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

Full name	Date of birth	Relationship to member

Lodgement and Payment

Once completed, please sign, scan and email to president@huntervalleyflyfishingclub.com.au, headstarting@bigpond.com and treasurer@huntervalleyflyfishingclub.com.au.

Membership fees can be paid by cash, 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**

Communications

All members participate in a group email for communications about meetings, outings and general fly fishing chat. Separately, we operate a members' directory.

Members' Directory

The club operates an opt-in members' directory. It allows members to contact each other for advice and fishing trips. If you choose to participate, you will be added to the current directory, and you'll receive the current copy, and your own details will be available to other members upon the next mailout (usually twice a year). The directory is STRICTLY paper only and does not include addresses. Only members who choose to participate in the directory receive a copy. We ask for your partner's name so we can address them with courtesy. All fields are optional.

I wish to participate in the members' directory ☐

Spouse/partner's first name

General locality (eg Sydney, Newcastle, upper or lower Hunter, Central Coast etc)

.....

Fly fishing interests (particular species, techniques, places...anything that you may be able to contribute to another member, and you don't have to be an expert. This is about connecting members with members.)

.....



MEMBERSHIP RENEWAL 2023 – 2024

Please fill in this form if you are renewing a Family Membership, if your current details have changed or if you wish to join our members' directory. Single members whose information has not changed do not need to fill in this form.

I am:

- ☐ updating my information as a single full member
- ☐ renewing a Family Membership
- ☐ wanting to join the members' directory

.....
[full name]

.....
[address]

.....
[email]

.....
[contact number(s)]

☐ \$50 Full member ☐ \$20 Junior member ☐ \$60 Family membership (✓)

.....
Signature

Date:

Renewal of 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:

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Fly fishing interests (particular species, techniques, places...anything that you may be able to contribute to another member, and you don't have to be an expert. This is about connecting members with members.)

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HVFFC Sponsors



If you follow BWCflies on social media, you are most likely aware of our fly fishing dedicated store located on the NSW Central Coast.

Our range of fly tying materials, fly tying tools, fly boxes, accessories and fly fishing equipment is always expanding as new product and new Brands are being sought from around the world to bring them to the range available in the Shop.

A vast product mix from the leading Brands in the flyfishing industry are now on offer. Our goal is to deliver fly fishing product that represents high quality and consistency each time. Flyfishing, It's our passion and we take personal pride in upholding our professional and service ethic goals.

Our Fly Shop is open to the public (see Trading Hours on the website for opening and closing times), with 4 car parking spaces available right at the front door.

If you heading to the Central Coast or in need some fresh gear before heading north or south, be sure to stop by.

We are located approximately 5 minutes off the M1 Wyong Rd turnoff.

Visit us at Unit 8, 5 Joule Place, Tuggerah NSW, 2259.

Cherie and I hope to catch up with you in the store, sharing a coffee or a yarn about recent sessions.

LIDDELL

GLENCORE