

Editorial

Every weekend, thousands of Australians are manning cake stalls out the front of Safeways, turning sausages in the doorways of Bunnings, selling raffle tickets in pubs, rattling tins on roadsides or organising fetes. This work helps to keep community groups ticking, but is it the best way to raise money? If the objective of these volunteers is to maximize funds raised for every hour of their time donated, Economists would argue that these activities are an inefficient use of their time because more money could be raised by utilizing their more highly valued skills. For example, for an hour donated to a community group, a financial consultant might raise 10 times the amount if they donated their time to provide financial services to the market than if they turned sausages at Bunnings.

So why can't community groups hire out volunteers at market rates to perform the same sorts of tasks that they perform in their every-day jobs? The problem is that labour is only as valuable as the services provided, and in most cases, it takes more than an hour here or an hour there to provide the services that the market wants. For example, you couldn't hire out a builder for an hour or two to build an extension. But this is only true up to a point, it is possible for community organisations to get together and pool their labour. As the old saying goes, many hands make light work. There are such schemes being trailed in the UK (under the name of skill banks). Until we can better coordinate our time, an afternoon at Bunnnings is the go. *Cain*

Committee Members

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President's Page

Glen Cox

Last month's general meeting was well attended, which was great to see. Our membership has been steadily on the increase thanks in part to Daryl Wallis and Peter Watson both of whom are doing a great job as Beginners course instructor and new member contact respectively. We are also getting a lot more interest in our Club through our web site. Paul Milcev is working on developing a new site which will be much easier to keep updated in the future. Developing this new site has been a labour of love and I'm assured is not too far away.

Unfortunately Cain Polidano, due to work commitments, will not be able continue as Editor beyond June which is a great blow to our Club. I will be stepping aside as President at our next AGM (a year late) and will not be part of the new committee. This is to allow some fresh ideas and enthusiasm be brought into the running of the Club in the future. Remember, all our committee members are volunteers, and each individual brings there own style to the position they hold. Each committee member can only do so much with the time they can commit to the job. They should never be judged against the performance of another. Members would do well to keep this mind. It is always best to have the new committee more or less settled well before this date, so now is the time to start thinking about what you can bring to the Club. If you would like to be part of the new committee please speak to me, or any other committee member.

Fundraising BBQ

The Bunnings BBQ day was a great success, and many thanks are owed to Greg Roberts for his excellent organisation of the day and to those members who volunteered their time to help out on the stall on the day.

Casting

The Club's first casting activity of the year will be held at our pool on the evening of Saturday 13th March. This is not a comp as such just a chance to blow off some cobwebs under the lights. Starting time is 6pm. So come along and give it a go.

The President's Shield is the first casting competition of the year and is available to N.S.F.F.C. members only. It is hoped that members that have not tried competition casting will have a go. You will be competing amongst your friends from the Club. The experienced casters in the Club will be encouraged to 'talk you through' the events if required. This event is on Sunday March 28.

Please be in attendance at the Clubrooms before 9am to register. Competition starts at 9.30 and will



be a fun morning. I encourage all members to have a go.

We are hosting our own Open casting competition on Sunday the 18th April. The Northern Open is open to all casters and is held over 4 events. Dry fly, A.C.F Skish, I.C.F. Skish and the wet fly. A feature of all the Opens is that as well as having a Champion for each event there is also a handicap winner. Just put down what score you think you will cast for each event. A formula is then applied to adjust your score and you are in with a chance. Anybody, including first timers can be a winner.

The Club casting team will be competing in the Brunn Shield once again this year, the competition is held on the first Sunday in the months of May, June, July and August. I encourage you all to give casting a try. Remember each Club can have as many members in their team as they like, however only the top 4 scorers are added together to make the total for their Club. So there is no pressure on beginners (unless only 4 turn up). The worst that can happen is you improve your casting skills. Come down and give it a try or least to support your team mates.

Upcoming Trips

March trip 1: Mount Beauty trip

The March trip is a family trip and is on the Labour Day, long weekend (8-9-10) to Mount Beauty staying at Mount Beauty Caravan Park ring (ph.5754 4396) or get on to www.holidaycentre.com.au to book. (You can book through our web site). There is the Kiewa River or Mount Beauty Pondage close by, or you can easily access the Mitta River over the hill, the Ovens River in the other direction or Rocky Valley Dam at Falls Creek. So there are plenty of options. When making your booking mention that you are with the Club which should help to keep us all together.

March trip 2: Upper King River 4WD trip

The second trip in March is going to be a 4WD trek into the Upper King River. It will be nothing too strenuous in terms of a 4WD adventure, but a lot of fun. You don't need to own a 4WD to attend. Last year we did this trip in April and we got snow, but the fishing was still excellent so I would definitely recommend it. We might even do a side trip up to Craig's hut made famous in 'The Man from Snowy River' movie. Just put your name on the whiteboard at the Clubrooms and a ride will be found for you. This is a rough camping trip (no power). Tent accommodation can be shared but you will need to bring your own sleeping bag food and drink. I will go trip captain for this trip, so contact me if you want a seat on this one.

Fly line raffle

Chris Baty of Compleat Angler presented the Club with a GPX WF6 F fly Line as a way of thanking the Club for hosting their recent bait-casting day at our Clubrooms. We have decided to raffle it as a fundraiser for the Club. Tickets are \$5 each and will be drawn on a at the first movie night in 2010 which is April 30.

i n n o v a t o r



Member Profile

Patrick Thomson





Occupation: Accountant

Year joined the club: 2009

What music do you listen to/

favourite artist/album: Queen

Favourite movie: Ronin - for the car

chase sceene

Favourite book / DVD: Trout Bum by

John Gierach

Other hobbies/interests/sports besides flyfishing: Mountain biking and photography

Favourite saying: That's life

Where you learnt to fish: As a child on my grandparents' farm course fishing for Yellow fish (photo attached)

Fondest or most forgettable fishing experience: Catching a 60cm 2.2kg wild Rainbow Trout on a 4# 8ft rod (photo attached). My wife nearly left me as this was on our Honeymoon and I told her to row the boat to ensure I didn't loose the fish!

Where you've always wanted to fish: New Zealand

A few Good Fish 11

Glen Cox

Monday (November 30) was fine, but after yesterday's rain the prospects locally were not looking too good. We decided to go for a drive upstream on the Buller, figuring that if it was going to clear then it would clear upstream first. We drove quite some distance up to where we had a good view of the river which was much smaller and looked relatively clear from the road. We picked a spot where 2 could walk downstream and the others could fish up from the road bridge. Daryl and I bush bashed our way down for quite a way and began to fish. It didn't take us long to realise that even though the water looked clear from the road in reality the water column was full of didymo. It was floating down river no doubt dislodged from the rocks further upstream by the increased flow caused by the recent rains. It was if someone was tipping truck loads of cotton wool balls in the river. It was so bad that you had to check your flies after every cast and clear the didymo. Despite the terrible condition of the water I did manage to polaroid a decent fish on our near bank, again holding close to an overhanging branch.

We both had a go at casting to this fish until I eventually became hooked in the overhanging branches and spooked the fish in my attempts to dislodge it. We pressed on but thankfully not long after Leigh came down to get us as they were also struggling with the didymo. We went for a drive up the Howard River valley but didn't fish this small river as we did not want to infect it with didymo (we had left our canoe drum with disinfectant solution in it back a the accommodation). So it was back to town for a rest and an early tea.

That evening we went to the island, John went for a long walk to the spot where he caught his 8lber while the rest of us went to our regular evening rise spot. The rise was not as good as previous nights but Daryl did manage to get 3. We caught up with John back at the car about 10.30 where he reported that by the time he got to 'his' spot, there was only time for half a dozen casts. Nonetheless, he still managed to drop a fish in that time.

The next day, was our cue to move up to Nelson where we were to stay for the next 5 nights. Our accommodation here was excellent once again, with plenty of room for the 4 of us. After we had moved in and been into town we went for a reconnoiter of the area. After tea we settled on the Wiamea River which was only 10 minutes away. Not a lot was happening, but to everyone's surprise, John managed to catch a yellow eyed mullet.

Woke up to rain and went for a bit of a drive over to the Motueka Valley, nice area. We fished the Baton River for an hour or so. It looked great, but was very hard to fish with limited access available and very strong clear currents. Then we drove to the Wangapeka, but it was completely chocolate in colour due to the persistently heavy rain. We then drove up to the ford which was now impassable due to the increased level where we could see a guide with his clients on the other side. The best option seemed to be the Motueka which was still reasonably clear. Daryl and I managed 1 fish each and I also lost another later on in that session. The next few days were spent on the Wiamea River near our accommodation as there didn't seem to be much point travelling too far with the rivers still recovering from the recent rain.

Caught a few more Mullet which were readily taking streamer flies and John and I were having fun catching 100mm whitebait on dry flies! The presence of whitebait was probably the reason for the Mullet being that far up the river. The novelty of catching whitebait soon wore off although we kept fishing in the hope of a sea run trout, which did not eventuate.

The rivers were still in recovery mode so we headed for the shops. John K has an eye for a bargain so we ventured into Nelson where John had noticed that the camping store Mac Pac had a sale on. He ended up with a top of the line tent and sleeping bag a jumper and various other clothes. All at about half price, so he was very pleased with himself. As he already had about 22kg of gear on the way to NZ, I was thinking that he might be paying the money he saved to the airline in excess baggage on the way home.

By now it was our last day in Nelson so we drove over to the Motueka to see how the water looked. It had cleared up well and after splitting into groups, John and Leigh went for a walk downstream with Daryl and I fishing upstream. We decided to polaroid for fish and not to do any blind fishing. We polaroided many fish as we moved from pool to pool but same old story, just could not get them to eat our flies. We fished like this for several hours and when it was time to knock off we decided to walk out to the road about 300m away and then back along the road as it was much easier going than walking over football sized rocks all the way back. This turned out to be a good decision as the walk back was over 5 kms to the car. The other guys had a similar experience to us, seeing but not catching several fish.

On Sunday (December 6), we drove through very heavy rain to our final accommodation at Hanmer Springs.

After stopping at Springs Junction for a coffee and something to eat, I convinced the guys that we should have a look at a river that my mate Leon from work had told me about. His son Paul reckons it's the best looking water he's ever seen. So armed with a map with the section of river to look at marked on it, we ventured forth in the driving rain.

On arrival at the river the conditions did induce much enthusiasm from Daryl and Leigh. I said that I



Glen with a 4.25lb Waitahu River Brown

had to at least take a photo as proof to Leon that we did visit 'his' spot. So, myself and the irrepressible John donned our wet weather gear and went for a look.

We will just be 20 minutes we told our 2 dry mates. Yep, this was the spot alright, but as I walked up the beat marked on Leon's map, things did not look too good. It was difficult to spot fish in the very flat gloomy light and the rain on the surface didn't help at all. I was just about to give up when I spotted the unmistakable form of a moving rock. This fish was huge and feeding like there was no tomorrow, but try as I may couldn't get it to take the nymph. So an hour later we returned to the car wet and worse for wear.

It was not until we were about half an hour from Hanmer that the rain stopped. On arrival we found the lady from the holiday park watering the garden 'Because it hadn't rained there for a week!' Doh! We quickly put our gear in the cabin which was very small but clean and tidy, John and Leigh went into town to try

and get some groceries but the shops were shut. So it would be a scratched together tea that night on our return from fishing over the hill on the Clarence. John was the only successful angler that evening landing a small fish in a corner pocket in the first couple of casts.

The next day dawned sunny and we went back over the hill to have a full day polaroiding. I was teamed with Leigh for this final day of fishing. Once again we saw plenty of fish but just couldn't bring one to hand.

It was getting on to mid afternoon when I spotted a fish finning quietly in midstream opposite a large backwater. I snuck up carefully behind it, checked my leader and knots. I had a small nymph tied about a ³/₄ of a metre below a dry which I cast up a few times for no interest. I changed position slightly to alter the angle the flies would travel past his station. This time he turned and attempted to take the dry but missed. I could feel the leader sliding down through his mouth for a second or so before the nymph reached his mouth.

'That's it, I've stuffed another one' I was thinking to myself, when the fish just went back to his spot as if nothing had happened. I was determined to catch this guy,

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so a waited and waited for what felt like about 20 minutes but was probably more like 5. I cast up again and this time he took the nymph on the first pass. Before I knew it he was 50 metres below me



Daryl with 5lb Brown from Buller River

hiding deep under an undercut bank in the weed. Damn he's done me I was cursing, as I wound up while walking downstream. Lo and behold, when I reached the spot where he disappeared under the bank I found that we were still attached. I couldn't budge him from directly above so had to cross the river in a spot where it was fairly treacherous, but was determined to land this fish. By now Leigh had noticed the commotion and came downstream to see what the fuss was about.

What followed for the next 5 minutes was a classic tug of war. Until the fish decided enough was enough and bolted behind a metre diameter rock I could see deep

in a plunge pool below me. It was here that we parted company. That fish probably sums up my trip to NZ in 2009.

Surprisingly, when we caught up with john and Daryl at the end of the day, we discovered that they hadn't seen a thing all day, which is even more surprising when you consider that Daryl is one best at spotting fish I know.

We drove on and stopped at a spot where we had seen one earlier, "Come and look at this" Leigh and I said. Looking down from a high vantage point, John and Daryl could scarcely believe their eyes.

When we showed them a cruising 10lb fish, John was quickly back to the car to grab his gear but the fish was gone before he got a cast at it.

The next day was the usual pack up, chuck out any unnecessary stuff, dispose of boots. John and I had bought some \$40 Bata boots from Kmart to wear on our trip and through them out so as to lessen the chances of bringing any Didymo back. There was nothing wrong with the boots, in fact, they held up better than Leigh's purpose built wading boots (the brand of which shall remain anomy nous).

It was an uneventful drive back to Christchurch where we gave the car a wash, followed by an uneventful flight (the best kind) and an hour and a bit wait at Melbourne airport while they boiled our gear (to kill any Didymo) and we were home for tea. So, despite not achieving my stated goal of catching one good John with fat 8lb Brown from Matakitaki fish a day. Was it a good trip? You betcha! Thanks guys



River

Currawong Lakes

Eric Smith

A bit over twelve months ago, I was able to take advantage of a work trip to Tasmania by staying a few extra days. My wife Jill accompanied me and we hoped to catch-up with my brother Chris and his wife Tracy who live in Dover south of Hobart. Jill also agreed to some leave time for a couple of days fishing. I decided to give one of the fishing lodges advertised in Fly Life a go so Jill could have some relaxation time as well. I did a bit of research, rang a few places, discussed the idea with Rick Dobson



and eventually decide upon a place called Currawong Lakes near Lake Leake. It's about an hour and a half's drive from Launceston and roughly the same from Hobart travelling north up the East Coast road. Currawong Lakes is a 3,000 acre property that provides game shooting for pheasant, partridge and quail during the winter months and fly fishing on three beautiful lakes during the rest of the year. There are a number of cabins on the property which are self-contained, but on request, hostess and Manager Fiona will cook up a feast fit for anyone. The cabins are very private and wildlife abounds the property.

We arrived Tuesday afternoon about 4pm and discovered we were the only guests. We settled into our cabin and Jill suggested I get a quick fish in before dinner. We wandered down to the dining room where we'd organized our meal to be prepared. It was located right on the edge of one of the lakes and it was a good thing I'd taken my rod with me because I immediately saw a number of fish rising, includ-

ing some within casting range. Four casts later, I banked a very fat rainbow of about 1 ½ pounds. We then enjoyed a sumptuous feast prepared especially for us, complete with champagne due to the fact it was our wedding anniversary.

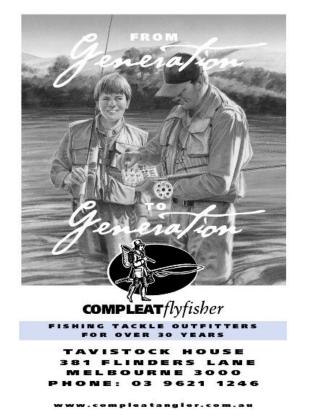
The next day I made an early start on one of the other lakes. Mist was rising off the water and nocturnal animals were scurrying around the water's edge. Fish were rising everywhere, mopping up food with lazy rises, some little more than a foot from the bank. I sat and watched for a while until I picked a fish which was working methodically just out from the edge. It was casually slurping down food from the slurry of insects gathered from a big blow and hatch throughout the night. I tied on an emerger, stayed well back crouched behind some tussocks and popped the fly into the water in the fish's path. Everything seemed to happen in slow motion. I almost felt guilty because it all seemed too easy. I'd estimated the pattern of the rise pretty well and right on cue my fly suddenly disappeared. All that was left were the telltale rings caused by a feeding fish. I waited a moment, tightened the line and predictably all hell broke loose. I figured it was a nice fish but when I eventually grassed it, I was taken by its magnificent condition and its size which I estimated to be about 5lb. I fished on for about 2 hours and managed another 5 fish of similar size, both rainbows and browns. I returned to our cabin satisfied with the morning catch.

After lunch Jill joined me for her first fly fishing lesson. We arrived at another one of the lakes and I decided to do some casting tuition on the dam wall. No sooner had we started than fish started to rise all over the lake, responding to a spinner hatch. There seemed to be a real concentration of fish in the



shallows under the trees. I looked at Jill and she simply sighed and said "off you go". For the next two hours or so I caught and released about eight fish. While there were plenty of fish rising and many of them were within casting range, they were very fussy eaters. I just about went through every dry and emerger in my box until I finally settled on a dun with a CDC hackle after it caught a few fish in quick succession. This fly had been given to me by the manager/gamekeeper who himself was a very keen fly fisher. The CDC

worked a treat and was very visible on the water. Jill had been sitting on the ground chilling out and watching me fish. I suggested we return to the cabin and go for a walk before dinner. After that we returned and cleaned-up before organizing our tea. Jill discovered she'd been feasted upon by a leech which had sucked so much blood it had dropped off. Our challenge was stopping her from bleeding to death at the leech's feeding point.



Next morning I returned to the same lake. With no fish moving I decided to try a wet and tied on one of my favourite flies a Montana nymph (thank you Roger Cassar who introduced me to the fly many years ago). First cast and the fly was smacked on the drop by a great fish which instantly busted me off. I tied another Montana on and re-cast only to have the fly again hit on the drop. After a fierce struggle I banked a very fat rainbow of about 6-7 lbs. I continued to cast and hook-up 'on the drop' another couple of times with the same result. The fourth fish to hit me was a monster. It took my whole line down to the backing, something that hadn't happened to me with a trout for a long time. After a considerable struggle which included several determined runs I banked the largest trout I've ever caught. Given I was travelling to see my brother and I'd been given permission to take fish I decided to keep it. Back at the gamekeepers lodge it weighed in at just over 12 lbs.

In a day and a half I'd caught numerous sensational fish and managed my largest trout ever. We were in a

magnificent setting and had stayed in very comfortable accommodation. I can highly recommend Currawong lakes as that 'special' fly fishing destination. It's not cheap, but I believe worth every penny. If you're in Tassie and you want to experience something extra special, give it a go.

NSFFC Golf Day

Bill Ogilvie

On Thursday 28 January 2010, NSFFC commenced its season for 2010. Why we start the year with a round of golf, I don't really know. But as we made our way around the course, I sort of got a bit of a message.

We had a total of six intrepid players — in group one there was Leff.A, John.S, Pat.S and Bill.O and in group two (held up in traffic) Daryl.W and Dale.J. So off we went on to the first tee. It was here that I got my first inclination why we start the season playing golf at Royal Yarrambat Lakes Golf Club. As the others made their way down the grassy fairway, I sadly hit a dreadful "duck-waterfowl hook" into the lake on the left-side of the adjoining fairway. After five minutes of fishing without success, I left the ball to its watery grave and moved on to the sand beside the green. By the time I finally "caught-up" with the others, they were in the process of putting-out.

On to the second hole. A somewhat lengthy par five it was and yet anther water/fishing type experience. After Leff. A hit a very good drive, his next shot went into a very big dam. Hence, yet another fishing trip. Up the hill we ventured where we could see the water and stay safe from further water hazards. We all managed to play some reasonable shots and all seemed to go swimmingly. As we played the top section of the course, one of the group (Pat.S) kept on about the amount of water without one rise. "If I was a member of this club I would do something about stocking the great lakes". As we returned to water level, we encountered yet another water hazard. Bill.O managed to get the ball onto the green at the par 3 eighth. Up steps, John.S played the shot of the day. No worry about going up and over the Great Lakes. A super shot. Up and up and over the water, on to the green and up to the hole, only to miss by mere millimeters. With the cheers still ringing in his ears up steps went Pat.S. Whack and straight into the water, not quite the water movement he wanted. Still in awe of the John.S shot on to the ninth and our last hole, we cast our drives in various directions, but managed to catch up on the green where we took turns at putting-out. It was a hole lot of fun and just maybe a nice but quite different way to start our fly fishing year. Good luck to all for 2010.

What's on in March Thurs General meeting Sat 6-9 Mt. Beauty trip Thurs 11 Flytving Sat 13 Flycasting, night competition at NSFFC Thurs 18 Committee meeting Fri-Sun 19-21 4WD trip to upper King River Thurs 25 Flytying 28 Flycasting, President's Shield at NSFFC Sun

Flytying

Jason Cooney

Lefty's Deceiver is the quintessential saltwater pattern that is more a method of tying than a specific colour pattern. It is also good in fresh water and I have caught trout on size 4 versions. The 2 minute parachute Adams - I saw this on YouTube and it got me thinking about dumbing down good fly patterns and making them quicker to tie. The popular nymph pattern, The Copper John's poor cousin the Copper Joe (AKA The Beadhead Brassie) is in my opinion just as effective as the Copper John and is another good 2 minute fly. As a Special request for you Spey casters, this month I have included a simple tube fly based on the old classic Silver Doctor pattern. You don't necessarily need a Spey rod to fish this fly and I am told it is great on large Goulburn trout.

Lefty's Deceiver

Hook: Various size-Mustad 34007 or similar

Thread: To match the top collar colour.

Tail: 6-10 saddle hackles.

Body: Silver mylar tinsel(can be omitted)

Collar: Bucktail, dark on top, light underneath.



2 min Para Adams

Hook: Size 12-14 Dry Thread: Black 6/0 Tail: Grizzly hackle fibres

Body: Grey muskrat or similar

Wing post: Polyprop Hackle: Grizzly hackle



Copper Joe

Hook: Size 10-14 scud or similar

Thread: Black 6/0 Body: Copper wire Thorax: Peacock Herl

Head: Bead to match the hook



Silver Doctor Tube Fly

Tube: Cotton bud stick (plastic tube, melted ends)

Thread: Red 6/0

Body: Silver tinsel or wire

Wing: Light blue over yellow bucktail Eyes: Stick on type covered with epoxy



Minutes of the General Meeting, 4th Feb 2010, 8.00pm - 8.45pm Apologies:

Trif Tzaros, Ben Le Vagueresse, Ray Cresp, Ray Toohey, Peter Cogdon and Matt Cole, Carl Ruben

Visitors:

Tony Liparoto, Paul Page

Nominations:

John D'Abate. Frankie D'Abate, AJ & Zoran Vasic

Business Arising:

Peter Hayes course went well

General Meeting Minutes: The minutes of last month's general meeting were accepted on a motion from Andrew Connell and seconded by Pat Sheridan

Business Arising:

Nil

Treasurers Report:

Balance cheque account \$5,388 Bill from ACF to pay for affiliation. Pat will send in a bill for the Freburgh meat.

Correspondence In:

- Nillumbik Council Re: Red Alert/Catastrophic days and days of total firebans
- Bendigo Bank Re: Term Deposit review advice
- Bairnsdale Fly Fishers Club Re: Dec News Letter
- VFFA Re: Dec News Letter
- Darwin Reef N Wrecks Charters Re: Brochure and offers
- Australian Casting Federation Re: Contact details update
- Mark Molent Re: Cheque for Club Membership Fees
- DPI Re:Port Phillip and Western Port Fishery Management plan.
- Bendigo Bank Re: Term Deposit review advice
- Australian Casting Federation Re: 2010 Club affiliation & sanction fees DUE
- Southern Fly Fishers Re: Invitation to open day in Feb and raffle tickets
- Red Tag Fly Fishers Club Re: Feb Club News letter
- Greenwells Fly Fishing Club Re: Jan/Feb Club News Letter

- FlyLife Magazine Re: Subscription renewal
- Bendigo Bank Re: Term Deposit Certificates
- Bairnsdale Fly Fishers Club Re: Jan News Letter
- All Aboard Trimming Re: Business Cards for Marine and automotive upholstery
- Pro Angler Re: ProAngler Magazine Issue 4
- Fisheries Research & Development Corporation Re: FISH News Dec 2009
- DPI Re: Regional Fisheries Consultations Meeting Outcomes 2009
- Good Sports Re: News Letter
- Nillumbik Council Re: Certificates for Glen Cox & Cain Polidano for food Hygiene
- Nillumbik Council Re: Notification of the Yarrambat Lake & Stony Creek Project
- Commonwealth Bank Statement
- Camerahouse Catalogs

Correspondence Out:

Nil

Fishing reports:

- AJ went fishing with GVFFC and got 8 brownies using a hopper pattern on the Rubicon and then got a nice brownie on the Yarra at Wooriyalok on nymph.
- Zoran went to Eucumbene great fishing on the dry, then went back a couple of weeks later and very quiet.
- Mark went to Eucumbene with other members, caught a 5.5 lb on a woolly bugger. Alex did
 well on the river using hoppers. Then fished the Murrumbidgee and saw lots Darryl caught a
 few and Glen caught one.
- John Smith & Pat fished a tight spot on the Big River. Fished all day and caught about 30 all day best to 2lb.
- Pat & Dave Dodds dids well on the Taponga
- Trif & Glenn went out on the Rubicon got 17 from Rubicon, then fished the Goulburn and caught 3 on the evening rise.
- Glen went to the upper Goulburn got 3 at night but the next morning got 40 for the day.
- Chris Darbal stayed on the Delatite and caught a dozen or so on dries.
- David fished the Goulburn at Jamieson saw the fish but couldn't get on to them

General business:

- Food Handlers course (17 Feb, 6pm @ Edendale Farm, Eltham), have booked 2 places. Jeremy will take one place, need a volunteer for the other spot. John Kingsford.
- Yarrambat Lake and Stony Creek Project meeting with residents to talk about domestic grey water and give options to treat grey water before it gets into lake.

- Storage cage casting equipment new lock do not publish whereabouts of key.
- Bunnings BBQ Feb 20th, good response so far, could do with more members to help.
- New Club Logo decision held over until next month gives members more time for submissions and to give it their considered thought. Rod wonders why we should change the logo, Glenn said worth having a look and if no good, can still stay with the old logo. Eric suggest might put to a design school with a fly fishing course as a prize. Bintoro can draw up a brief.
- Contacted by Stephen Macpherson who is a bushfire Youth Support Worker asking if we could run a fly fishing course or session or take them on a trip etc for 6 10 people Meeting thought to be a good idea. Worth checking on liability insurance.
- Australian Casting Championships restaurants. Bridges looks best bet Greg to book.
- Welcome Dr Richard Marchant from the Melbourne Museum who gave a great talk on aquatic insect life.

Upcoming events

- This Saturday 6 syllabus shows a trip to Acheron River at Buxton
- Following weekend Murray Cod trip to Timberlake 12-13-14
- Saturday 20th Bunnings fundraiser Eltham Bunnings
- Labour Day weekend in March 6-7-8 Mount Beauty

Any other business

• Council meeting – if any business see Pat

Minutes of the Committee Meeting, 18th Feb 2010 8.00 - 9.50pm

Present:

Peter Young, Jason Cooney, Glen Cox, Greg Roberts, Bill Ogilvie, John Kruska, Jeremy Skuse, Peter Watson.

Apologies:

Cain Polidano, John Smith.

Minutes:

Minutes of last committee meeting accepted on a motion proposed by Jeremy and seconded by Jason.

Business Arising:

Bridges has been booked for the Aust Champs on June 12th.

Correspondence In:

- Receipt from ACF.
- Newsletters from Yarra Valley, VFFA & Southern.

• Club travel info from Spirit of Tasmania.

Correspondence Out:

- Returned form to ACF re Club contact details.
- Sent ACF registration forms and calendar of events to members.

Issues discussed:

- Badge update; Peter showed a design from Stokes in Tasmania, looks good but the "NSFFC" letters looks a bit small. Will get back to them. Approx price will depend on number of badges ordered as there is a one-off charge for the mould.
- Wayne Flakemore and Tony Lipareta membership application; Waive Wayne's joining f e e as has been member twice before. Applications accepted by committee.
- Aust. Casting Championships;
- John to bring up the clothing issue with the ACF at their next meeting, will also raise the issue of ACF organising the competitor's pack with NSFFC organising the dinner, raffle and the event on the days.
- Greg will write to Spotters to try and organise raffle prize.
- Distance casting location has been located on other side of the trotting track.
- Succession planning; May need to find someone to do the newsletter, need to find a new President as Glen will be stepping down. Committee need to consider seeking people to fill these positions.
- Peter Hayes invoice; Peter Young will email Peter to remind him of the payment due for use of casting pool.
- Andrew has organised shirts for the NSFFC casting team. Aussie Angler will pick up 50% of cost. Members of casting team will pay \$25 per shirt. The Club will make approx \$7 profit per shirt. John keen on getting firms to sponsor by paying for logo on shirt or hat.
- Darryl would like the Club to purchase 4 fly reels for beginners course (approx \$20 ea) A p proved by committee.
- Will buy some rat-proof tubs to prevent rats spoiling material in the shed.
- Darryl to contact Ray Butterworth re fishing trip for bushfire affected youth.
- Logo design, Eric suggested send to a design school. Jason to talk with Bintoro re writing brief for design students to design a logo for the Club. Prize could be a weekend at Milbrook or air tickets.
- Sponsor letter committee suggested some modification. Jeremy to bring to next meeting.
- Alex Illievski, Mick Milic, Albert Moshi and Paul Payne from the current beginners's course will be welcomed at the next general meeting.
- Greg says that Bunnings is under control. Helpers to bring eskies if possible.
- John Kingsford and Jeremy attended a food handling course.
- Jason talked with Paul re website, he says he'll get it updated in a couple of weeks.
- Glen to raise the question of the new Club logo at the next general meeting.