



The Vice

Newsletter of the Tasmanian Fly Tyers' Club Inc.

Volume 12 Issue 2

Autumn 2014



Presidents Report

For this April newsletter it would have been good to report that all of our members have had a productive trout fishing season. Sadly this has not been the case and it seems to be the situation reflected by most anglers I have spoken with and stories abound with members spending many hours on the water for little return.

From my observations the surface insect life which is what we need for the dry fly fishing has been sporadic at best.

Mother Nature throws us anglers many curved balls, maybe next year they will be straighter.

In the past quarter a number of our members have been offshore and by contrast they have all returned with angling stories that tell of good outings on lakes and rivers with good numbers of fish caught. I am sure members will look forward to hearing the adventure stories at future meetings.

On a club front, we again had the annual casting day at Ross Scrim's at Woodbridge. It was

interesting to see the range of rods on show, from Mark Rampant's double handed spey rod, back to an historic glass rod of Tony Dell's (which I think was made by Tony).

Lunch was a grand affair, with the casting concluding after lunch.

Tony Dell came out the top rod in what must be described as the most laid back and social casting event imagined.

Thanks to Ross, Pamela and all the ladies who helped on the day. To David Hemmings, again thanks for the help on the day with the casting logistics.

A reminder to all those members who have the Tiger Hut fly tying weekend on their calendar, Lyndon Cubbins is the man to contact. Numbers are limited and the place does fill up. Also a reminder to members of the upcoming fly tying day at the RSL later this year.

The distinct possibility of forging links with the Auckland Freshwater Fishing Club in New Zealand promises to be a great opportunity for the Club so watch for further details as they unfold.

For those who are still working the waters hang in there. Maybe the season will end with some large Jassid hatches and rising fish.

In closing, it is with sadness that since the last newsletter our club has seen the passing of two members. Jim Davis and Peter Fay, both of whom have over the years been great contributors to this club and they will be missed by us all. We are also saddened by the very recent loss of Bernice Ruthven, much loved wife of Ron. Our thoughts are with their families.

Malcolm Crosse

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Season 2014 is all over bar the Rainbows and my thoughts are towards tying and renewing equipment in preparation for what will hopefully be a much more productive season for me. My fishing suffered basically because I didn't go very often. Things seemed to keep cropping up and the limited opportunities I had didn't seem to coincide with anything like conducive conditions. The few times I went were fun though with a couple of stand out parts.

There was the session described in the article about the Dee Weekend and a wonderful few hours with Laurie Matcham on Woods where the fish were going berserk and taking emergers like there was no tomorrow!

I highly recommend the Gourmet Trangia article by James (Jim) Jones which suggests that eating elegantly can occur in the most testing of situations. It would also be great to fish for Queenies with Bruce Barker in the tropics—very jealous!

With lots of members travelling overseas to fish the highlands must have been strangely empty for a lot of the season. If you have been on an adventure please consider sending in a report for the Winter Vice. The number of those making the journey could well increase further with the news of the distinct possibility of reciprocal rights with the Auckland Freshwater Anglers Club.

Our club has some interesting events coming up including the Annual Dinner (July 26th) which was great last time and promises to be even better this year. Try not to miss it as it is a highlight of the off season.

Another event worth your support is the tying day at the Lenah Valley RSL on the 12 of July. Come along and tie a few and support the Club and the RSL.

Probably the most popular adventure coming up which I am looking forward to is the renowned Tiger Hut weekend. This is always a wonderful event that all members should endeavour to attend if at all possible. Contact Lyndon Cubbins if you want more information—but hurry—places are filling fast!



The boys at Spot On fishing tackle have kindly provided the Club with 4 vouchers to the value of \$30 each for this year's competition. I'm sure everyone will join with me in thanking the lads for this kind support, and continue to patronise Steve's shop. Vouchers can be picked up from the Editor at your leisure!

So...Write the best story and win a \$30 Spot On voucher!

Have a go

Simply send your entry to Doug Miller

douglas.miller@education.tas.gov.au

*This time the prize goes to very keen Melbourne based Associate Member **Jim Jones** for his Gourmet Trangia article—which he promises is the first in a series!*

Coming Events

Date	Event	Contact
30 May—1 June	Tiger hut Weekend	Lyndon Cubbins
12 July	Fly tying Demo Day Lenah Valley RSL	Tim Lewis
26 July	Annual Dinner	Tim Lewis
15 June	Snowy Ranges Family Fishing Day	John Smith

Queenies in Broome



A new experience for me a couple of months ago was losing my fly line - all of it. No doubt this has happened to others.

I was fly fishing to Queen-fish from my boat off Broome Western Australia. The queenies were busting up schools of baitfish and causing plenty of surface commotion. I hooked up to a solid fish and it quickly took most of my fly line.

I fished near a navigation pile in an area where the tidal range is regularly 8 to 9 meters. On this occasion the tide was flooding and I reckon the current was at least four or five knots judging by the wash around the pile and the speed of my drift. As the fishing hotspot was up-current from the pile it wasn't long before I realised the need for evasive action to avoid either my boat colliding with the three-legged structure or having the fish swim around the other side of it. I had left the outboard running so was able to engage reverse gear, with a spare hand, and begin to will the fish out

of the danger zone.

Before long I was swept down-current of the structure and knew that I was now hooked up to more than just the fish. Snagged!

A risky manoeuvre followed as I reversed into the current again with a spare hand, tiller steering the boat at the same time I managed the rod and fly line now under considerable tension. Amazing how much resistance was on the line as I tried to retrieve it against the current presumably with a large belly in it; sort of like wind resistance with a wide loop I figured.

It quickly became apparent that the line wasn't going to come free easily and it was proving difficult to get up-current and pull the line in the direction I reckoned was needed. It seemed futile and high risk and I dreaded the thought of breaking my new fly rod so pointed it straight at the snag, locked up the reel and backed off. It was surprising how much pressure was applied before break-off when the line parted at

the knot to the fly line with a bang. I retreated.

I returned to that spot next day and as the tide was lower could see my line hanging off the barnacle covered legs of the structure. I retrieved two sections but still missing the front taper, leader and ... THE FISH!

Ah, the other first-for-me experience was landing a tuna on the fly. A 8-10 kg mackerel tuna came to hand after a lengthy battle and again I wondered if I was going to see my replacement fly line again! No snags this time but it ran deep and many meters of backing disappeared into the blueness.

There must be plenty of interesting tales of others losing their fly line. I suppose it is something one eventually experiences in the journey of a fly fisherman.

Cheers Bruce

Casting Day—Woodbridge March 16



The day dawned a bit wet from some overnight rain, but with no wind and an intermittent cloudy sky things looked good.

The Webers were all fired up by 10.00 am and meat on soon after, the kitchen was fully operational with the girls were doing a magnificent job on the salads as usual.

David Hemmings arrived with all the casting props and with Mark Aspinall and Pete Murphy's help the hoops all put in place on the dam.



Casting started with two runs on the dry fly section some guys got lucky with no wind when casting.

It was great to see the various rods about - in particular one brought by Tony Dell, an old glass rod taking a lot of us back to our early days of fly fishing .

Mark Rampant also displayed a two handed Spey rod

which was interesting.

The members who competed on the day were, David Hemmings, John Smith, Mark Rampant, Steve Martin, Chris Medwin, Tony Dell, Peter Murphy, Murray Proctor, Mark Aspinall and Malcolm Crosse. Andrew Reed was a guest entrant.

At the end of the Dry fly section Tony was leading with Pete Murphy second closely followed by Malcolm Crosse in third place.



Following a sumptuous lunch of Beef, Pork and Lamb with a bewildering array of salads with sweets to follow and choices of wines the Wet Fly section was contested. With the wind testing everybody the competition was intense and frustrating. The winners of this section were David Hemmings first Tony Dell second and Malcolm Crosse coming in third.

When all the points were added up the outright winner was Tony Dell, Second Mark Aspinall and third David Hemmings.

A good day was had by all who attended, it was only a pity more members could not come and enjoy the day.

Thanks to Ross and Pam for opening their home for the day, to all the ladies for the lunch and Kate your Rhubarb cake was delicious.

To David in particular - Thanks again for all the nuts and bolts of the day.

Malcolm

Ad-Vice -Tips and Tricks

Gadgets, gear and good ideas are always close to the surface whenever fly tyers get together. This regular section of The Vice features recommendations, quick reviews and tips to make the fishing experience even richer. Please feel free to send in any tips you might like to share

Pete murphy found this idea in a magazine called [Hurley's Fly Fishing \(issue 7 2014\)](#) and has been experimenting with flies tied on swivels—the type you use on a spinning rod!

The technique involves tying a standard fly hook onto the



swivel with some strong monofilament or even wire and then tying on the materials to the back loop to the swivel. In the

picture below the back is a barred olive zonker with a throat hackle of marabou. The article suggests there are numerous other alternatives such as hair, hackles and much more.

Dee Lagoon 2014



27 fish on the first day—and Dave Choate said there wasn't much happening!

Sure 26 of the fish were Red-fin of about 10cm or less and the trout I caught wasn't much better—but it was still a good day. In fact any time you spend on the Dee with Dave is a good day!

We rolled down the long and narrow track to Dave's camp site at dusk on the Friday night. The fire was going and the whole place looked brilliant in the half light. We made sure that the beer and wine we had brought with us hadn't gone off on the way and settled in for an evening of chat, anticipation and organisation for the 2 days to follow.

The news did not seem that good. The insect life was non-existent and the cormorants were still around. There were very few fish showing anywhere. Still we decided that an early start was on

the cards and retired to the sanctity of our various sleeping quarters.

There was a solitary wind-lane with one fish showing. It seemed promising. Apart from us there only appeared to be one other boat on the water—possibly an editor of a glossy Tasmanian Fly Fishing magazine!

The fish in the wind-lanes did a magnificent job to avoid our flies and we did an equally sterling job in casting just behind it as it moved up the slick.

As the day progressed and the winds picked up we moved to some different parts of the lake. The red-fin appeared all along the drift down towards the shacks with a number of double hook-ups and a series of curses that had to be heard to be appreciated! I expected a trout each strike of course...

The weather grew more unsuitable as the day progressed and we covered every possible location without luck.



Our trip was watched closely by the cormorants that seemed to sit smothering every tree—particularly in the Northern end. I am not sure what the collective term for cormorants is but I will settle with a bastard of cormorants! If you have any



other suggestions let me know!

We headed back to the camp where Dave had a magnificent meal underway in his various collections of camp ovens. We settled in a gain to discuss the possibilities for



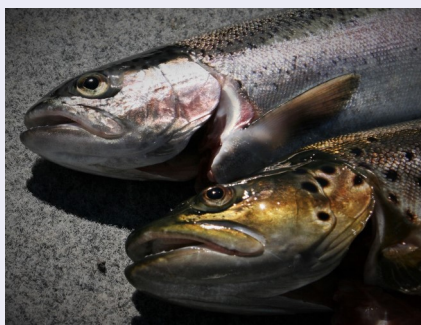
Sunday which was promising to be the pick of the days.

The wind lanes the next morning were terrific with previously unseen fish working their way up in rows into the slight breeze. Again we cast just behind them, again the they ignored everything, again there was only us and an editor on the water. This time however it was totally absorbing. Not seeing fish and not catching them is a million miles away from seeing fish and not being able to entice them!

After a few hours the wind-lanes dissolved and we had to search anew. A stiff breeze made a lot of the lake very difficult to fish so

we headed off to the other side of Hill 24. we sought out the quietest corner amongst the logs. There were some ducks feeding there. They were actually feeding quite frenetically on Gum Beetles. This looked good.

About fifty metres away in the mirror calm Dave saw a rise and said we should move closer. What followed was one of the most amazing sessions of dry fly fishing I have witnessed. There were about twenty large fish feeding solely on gum beetles. Feeding right on the surface within a few metres of the boat. The gum beetles were very white in colour, not pale green like the ones we had tied.



We fished the rise for about 2 hours before it finally subsided. Every cast was heart-in-mouth stuff as fish after fish encountered our flies. I had some of the most adrenalin filled fishing I have ever experienced as fish after fish refused the flies I presented to them. When one did finally take it headed straight down into the maze of tree stumps below and promptly broke me off (should have had an 8lb leader!)

Whilst the novices (Chris and me) managed no fish, Dave of

the Dee of course landed two beauties. We were using gum beetle patterns and he was using one of his CDC Red Tags.



Back at camp it was time to go and Dave, who was staying on, kindly gave us the fish he had caught and we were not too proud to take them. After all we had certainly put in the hard yards.

The only disappointing thing about the weekend was that there were only the three of us there. I would urge every club member to do themselves a favour and brave the track to Dave's campsite as it is one of the truly great weekends in every sense.



Thanks Dave and see you next year!

DM

Tasmanian Fly Casting Championships

The 2014 Tasmanian Fly Casting Championships were held at the beautiful Salmon Ponds at Plenty. The weekend celebrations of the 150th Anniversary since the introduction of Trout ensured a large positive crowd were present to watch the competition. Inland Fisheries had generously donated \$1000 for the event, so the competition for club funds was a little more intense this year. Two events were held, The Dry Fly Accuracy and the technically challenging Wet Fly. An interesting variety of styles and techniques made their way across the plank to warm applause and encouragement. Of course its all about accuracy rather than style but i have to mention the beautiful controlled casting of Lachie Hayes.

At the end of days play, The Kingborough Club won the Club championship ,with the Tasmanian Fly Tyers 2nd and Inland Fisheries 3rd.

In the individual competition, Graham Davis came 1st, the ever improving Lachlan Hayes 2nd and David Hemmings 3rd.

Lachie Hayes was the only competitor in the junior section.

Finally, I'd like to thank the many volunteers that helped on the day and Inland Fisheries for the generous donation.

David Hemmings



Fly Tying on the WWW

The World Wide Web is a treasure trove of information and tips for the fly tyer. YouTube in particular reveals a staggering number of responses to the most basic search. In this new trial section of The Vice the focus will be on some interesting tyers and techniques. If you have any favourites that you think should be shared with our members please send them in.

DM

I found these links whilst looking up how to tie a Shrek and lo-and –behold the clip said that this particular fly was tied to a pattern provided by none other than Brian West! Being suitably impressed I followed up on this link and found a number of really nice clips about a very useful set of flies tied by local guide Peter Watson. They are well worth having a look at and might well inspire some serious winter tying!

His web link is

<http://www.youtube.com/user/dunamisjc>



Uploads



Clipped Body Hopper Fly Pattern



Parachute Possum Emerger
73 views 4 months ago



Black Matuka
198 views 4 months ago



Black Spider Lo Res
51 views 8 months ago

Favourite Flies of 2014

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As the season draws to a close our focus shifts to some serious fly tying. Here are some of the 'must have' flies from some of our members.

Guy Nicholson had the privilege of spending time with members of the Welsh team at the Commonwealth Championships this year. The two flies he recommends are the Mama-Mia and the Magoo. These are pictured below. The Magoo is very similar to the Shrek that Westy describes and is beautifully presented on the YouTube clip featuring local guide Peter Watson in the Tying on the WWW section.



A Welsh Magoo

David Nicholson demonstrated how effective the Mama-Mia could be on a brute of a day at The Pine on the last Friday of the season.



Welsh Mama-Mia

Chris Medwin shared his deceptively simple Bronte Caddis which he fishes as the middle fly in a team of three—

usually with a Bibio on the point and the inevitable Claret Dabbler on the bob.



Bronte Caddis

Steve Butler used his beautiful Bibio hopper regularly. This fly is excellent on the Penstock and sits beautifully in quite rough water.



Westy himself said that he used the Shrek more than ever this year—possibly because of the type of year that it was!

I have included a terrific YouTube clip featuring local guide Peter Watson (Featured in Fly Tying on the WWW) tying Westy's version of the Shrek.



Fishing in the last week of the brown trout season has its challenges and this last trip up to the shack was no exception.



Firstly I started the trip up from Devonport instead of Hobart. I have often thought that the people on



the North West Coast were lucky because they could get up top quicker than us southerners. It normally takes me just on 2 1/4 hours to get to the shack in the van with the boat on the back so I was interested to see that when I started from Devonport it only took 2 1/4 hours to get there!

The shack is a truly wonderful asset for our members and it was great to get the fire going and have a hot meal after spending 4 fruitless hours scouring Arthurs for uncooperative fish.

Pete Murphy and Guy Nicholson arrived just after I had the fire going—a big thank you to the person who was there previously and had set it!

We settled in for a night of tall stories and red wine and planned an assault on Woods Lake in the morning, even though the weather report was less than encouraging.

We were greeted by wind and light snow in the morning but decided that as we were up we might as well try and catch a fish.

At Woods the wind was blowing



directly in on the boat ramp and it was then that I realised that my tolerance for my beloved Yamaha 2 stroke was waning. It always takes 6 pulls to start first thing and I wondered why the people who made the break wall didn't put an



elbow at the end. Launching is a real challenge when you have to spend a lengthy time pulling on a rope to start up. Guy on the other hand had an electric start motor and his departure was elegant and trouble free. Things had to change I thought.

We fished Woods with remarkable lack of success. A million casts at every possible level brought nothing but frostbite and a degree of snow blindness.

Back at the shack we feasted and indulged ourselves again and planned a trip to The Pine for the Friday. We noted that we were the only ones to have used the shack for the whole of April—interesting!

I was lucky enough to fish with David Nicholson on the Pine and things started off much more encouragingly. A good follow and a nice fish on for a brief instant.



We moved from the dam end towards the cricket pitch end and suddenly David started catching fish on a Mama-Mia—nice ones too. Unfortunately I couldn't entice anything and spent much of the time struggling with line control in the wind that suddenly became intimidating.

We fished out a drift until it became too shallow and my motor got stuck in the mud. I had to hold it up as the trim position was still too shallow. I was very aware of the saying 'if it's brown

slow down' but found it very difficult to move anywhere in the wind. Pete and Guy however moved past effortlessly with there poncy motor with its power tilt and trim—again a sign that the Yamaha's days were numbered.

In the days that followed the trip I started researching in more depth. There were some important considerations. The new motor needed to be electric everything, starting, trim and tilt. It had to be 30 hp and it had to be frugal in its use of petrol. Finally it had to be as light as possible.



Dave Chote had told me that he favoured the new generation 2 strokes like the eTec so I wasn't committed to a 4 stroke but was interested in both.

Getting prices was an interesting pursuit and getting sales people to give you an actual price without mucking you around was really difficult. One gave me a price that sounded good until I found that it didn't include things like the prop and the fuel tank- 'they don't come with them in the box mate!'

Now I know almost nothing about how an outboard works and don't pretend to be any sort of expert but I will take you through the ideas that led to my final decision.

Firstly I excluded a Yamaha 4 stroke 30hp on the grounds that it was the most expensive but more importantly it was the same weight as a 40hp (99kg). I was then quite impressed with the Honda 30 which weighed in at around 72kg but had carburettors which someone told me was a possible issue at higher altitudes. No salesman would recommend an eTec as they were actually more expensive in the 30 hp range.

The next motor I looked at was a Mercury and it looked quite good. It was less money than both the Honda and the Yamaha and the Honda and had direct injection—apparently a good thing!

I was in a dilemma—I really liked the Honda but thought the Mercury looked good too—the only problem was that the Mercury was down the Channel and I didn't really want to go there for services as I live in sunny Howrah. The Honda would need to be serviced in Moonah—closer but still not ideal.

Finally I went to the people who I normally go to in Mornington - *Active Marine* - to have a look at a Suzuki. The showroom was empty as it had all been transported to Ag Fest. Nevertheless, after some lengthy discussion, I settled for a Suzuki that had direct injection, power tilt and trim, lean burn fuel economy, five year warranty and weighed a

puny 63kg! The price, with the Ag Fest discount was also \$1000 better than its competitors.

So ... did I make the right choice? I hope so. I will write a review for others to read as I get used to the luxury of a brand new motor.

If you are about to purchase any new gear then please think about telling the story that goes with it.

(Especially let us know if you have any ways of getting it past the domestic management committee!)

DM



Suzuki DF30—the new toy!



Gourmet Trangia #1 – The Back Story



It's always a delight to go walking in the Tasmanian bush, with like-minded friends, to enjoy a type of communal solitude, away from work, away from home comforts, into the wilderness, no shack, no car, chasing trout with fur and feather. A few years ago three friends David, Peter, Jim and I decided that a weekend away should combine fly fishing for trout, and be timed just after the tourist season ends in Tasmania in mid to late February, to maximise the opportunity not to see anyone else. Not quite *Four Blokes in a Tinnie*, more like a photographer, two architects and an engineer, all mad about trout. Our first trip, although marred by the fact that the skin on my heel fell off, took us to Silver Lake, in Tasmania's Western Lakes, and this trip set the tone for what has now become an annual trip to somewhere different each time - on a lake or 'river somewhere'.

Silver Lake is reached via Ada Lagoon, about 20km return walk in from the Lake Ada car park -

where the road ends. See Maps - Ada 1:25,000. Mersey 1:100,000. We walked in to Silver Lake carrying fly gear, pared down to light-weight minimum, hiking gear and fresh food for 4 days, with spare (dehydrated and inedible) rations carried by engineer Jim (who does not cook) as back-up in case we became stuck. Jim is also our navigator with maps, compass and sat/nav device, plus he carries a fly for building a makeshift shelter/kitchen. It's very important to keep gear to a minimum weight, so a cheap but light 6 piece fly rod in a carrying tube, light weight reel, plus flies and a couple of gadgets is about it. As I learnt the hard way, waders, vest and multiple boxes of flies and all the other paraphernalia are best left at home.

David and I spent a lot of time on this first sojourn watching the back of the other Jim and Peter's backpacks as they disappeared over the horizon...it turned out that we spent 4 days on our first trip in blustery wet weather, with trout being very scarce. After the wet

walk in, I was confined to camp for 2 days due to poor choice of boots that gave me the worst blister the other blokes had ever seen. In fact a 3mm flap of skin on my right heel actually peeled off a few days later, and I spent three days hobbling with a dressing on my foot trying to mend it, before we walked out.

As I was temporarily disabled, the other three explored the top end of Silver and its tributaries, spotting but then spooking a couple of lunkers on the way. On the third day, with wind still howling, I was able to venture away from the campsite and walked about 10 minutes to Lake Antimony, a small, quite shallow lake just below Silver. As I approached I found a series of running water inlets making their way between stunted trees and bushes into the lake proper. I followed the strongest line of running water into the lake edge and in knee deep water, started casting down-wind (up wind was impossible) with a small Brown

Nymph, covering an arc of about 45 degrees centred on the flow. There was no response at the lake edge so I ventured further in, following the flow that was now slowing and dispersing but still knee deep. After the sixth or seventh blind cast I made contact, and it struck hard - I had fluked a wily highland trout, and after bringing it to hand, I immediately missed another on the strike. What a delight it was after 15 minutes of fishing, to return to camp with a pan-sized Brown Trout for breakfast.

The highlight that defined our first trip (other than my heel delaminating) was the surprising results we achieved by cooking food in a Trangia (or similar stove); something that I had not done for a decade. Since this trip, we have strived to make the Trangia outperform itself and have recently coined the phrase, *Gourmet Trangia*, - *Iron Chef* of the bush. There is nothing more delightful than eating good food with friends in the bush, under the stars, amid crystal clear water, after a day's fly fishing in some incredible, remote places in Central Highlands of Tasmania, casting a trout fly,

watching the Southern Lights or listening in silence – all now cherished in our reductive digital world.



The Trangia recipe for this first article is easy to prepare and cook, and is certainly delicious. For your health, it is best that all meals cooked while hiking contain ingredients that do not require refrigeration and are robust enough to sustain being stuffed into a backpack for 6 hours and endure some hard walking - so forget all meats and poultry unless well smoked or dried, all brittle ingredients, eggs and heavy vegetables. To make food preparation easier and importantly hygienic in the bush, I always carry a very small timber chopping board, an Opinel #15 fillet knife, tea towel and head torch. A Zippo lighter is also very handy in windy conditions for lighting the Trangia, however moisture-proof matches will work too.

Recipe No 1 - Pan Fried Pesto Gnocchi, Green Beans & Mushrooms (4 serves)

Ingredients

500g Potato Gnocchi

500g Mushrooms - stalks off, thinly sliced

250g Green Runner Beans, washed and sliced diagonally

350g Pesto x2 (Paradise Beach)

Auricchio Grana Padano (shaved)

Butter - (not the spreadable crap)

Sea Salt & Cracked Black Pepper

Chocolate, Cognac, Whiskey

Fill the large pot with fresh water and bring to the boil, add all the gnocchi and keep boiling until all pieces rise to the top (about 2 minutes), drain off water immediately and set gnocchi aside. Stir-fry the mushrooms in butter in the skillet, until just about to brown, and at the same time steam the beans for two minutes, in the small pot - set both aside. Make sure the beans stay crisp by dousing with cold water - do not overcook them or leave in the pot in hot water. Grease the skillet with butter and stir fry the Gnocchi until it starts to turn golden brown. Stir in the pesto, and fold in mushrooms and beans; serve immediately and top with shaved Auricchio Grana Padano and cracked pepper – finish with good quality chocolate and a couple of shots of French Cognac or Tasmanian Whiskey.

James Jones

Photography Peter Whyte



1. Trangia is a trademark for a line of alcohol-burning portable stoves manufactured by Swedish company Trangia AB in Trångsviken. These stoves are designed primarily for backpackers for use outside, with a focus on light weight, durability and simple design. Methylated Spirits is a common fuel used and is not pressurized in a gas cylinder

2. Divide the ingredients in half and follow the cooking instructions above— you will need two Trangias going at once to cook 4 serves.



Tasmanian Fly Tyers' Club on Facebook.



The club now has a Facebook page. You may ask what does this mean and how can I get involved.

Facebook is what is known as an online social networking site. Registered users are able to create profiles, upload photos and video, send messages and keep in touch with friends, family and colleagues.

Our current members web site found at <http://www.tasmanianflytyersclub.org/> is limited to members only and is constructed as such, with private members contact information, shack bookings system and a private forum. It is for members only and will remain so.

However we have made our Facebook page open to anyone who wants to see what we are about or enquire about us and it will allow us to interact with the others with similar interests.

We will be able to post information that may be of interest to each other and the general public. The Tasmanian Fly Tyers' Club has a wealth of information that would be invaluable in the public domain and Facebook is a step to allow us to disseminate this.

If you have a Computer or mobile device and have access to the internet you can find our page at <https://www.facebook.com/tasmanianflytyersclub>

If you are not a member of Facebook and would like to get involved you may see a banner similar to below, just press the signup button.

If anyone would like to join up but would like some further information then get in touch with Stephen Butler.



Your Committee

President: Malcolm Crosse

Mob: 0429 870 550

Vice President: John Smith

Secretary: Tim Lewis

secretary@tasmanianflytyersclub.org

Treasurer: Andrew Blackwood

Committee Members

Tim Munro

Guy Nicholson

Steve Butler

For payments to the club

BSB: 807 009

Account No: 12130456

Name: Tasmanian Fly Tyers Club Inc



Then email the details to

Andrew Blackwood

andrew.blackwood@education.tas.gov.au

Please remember to clearly identify yourself for ease of recording your payment

<http://tasmanianflytyersclub.org>

And finally... hot off the Email ...

Subject : Idaho-Montana Trip

Hi Guys,

We just wanted to share the latest information on our Idaho-Montana trips with you and your members. You can find the flyer attached to this email.

If any of your members book we will provide you with a complimentary Winston Passport 4 weight fly rod for



every person that books (i.e. 1 person books = 1 rod, 2 people book = 2 rods) or a gift voucher for two night's of accommodation in our private cottage for each person that books (i.e. 1 person books = two nights, 2 people books = 4 nights). These gifts can then be raffled or used in any way that you see fit.

These trips were booked out back in August but we have had a last minute cancellation and as such have to find someone ASAP.

Thanks for reading and for considering our offer.

Regards

Antony and David

Goulburn Valley Fly Fishing Centre www.gvffc.com

Subject: Auckland Fresh Water Anglers Club

Hi Stephen,

Apologies for taking so long to get back to you. Our committee meeting was delayed until last night. The committee agreed unanimously that the concept of a reciprocal membership relationship is an excellent idea and would very much like to pursue this further.

What does your club have in mind? Our thoughts were that your members would enjoy the same privileges as our members and vice versa.

We have a hut in the Waikato region on the Punui river (very basic) and a fully furnished and equipped house which sleeps up to 8 in Turangi, close to the Tongariro river. Your members would be most welcome to use these on a fishing visit to NZ. It would of course be necessary to pre book them to ensure that they will be available at the time.

We hold our meetings on the second Monday of the month (except January) and your members would be welcomed should they wish to attend. Partners would also be welcomed.

We run monthly trips to a different lake or river every month and these are usually the 3rd weekend of the month. The cost including accommodation and food is normally about \$100.00 for the 2 days. Your members could book this through me.

I have attached one of our monthly news letters for you.

I look forward to hearing from you again.

Regards

Brian Beamiss

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