

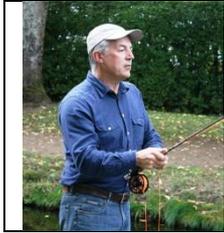


The Vice

Newsletter of Tasmanian Fly Tyers' Club Inc

Volume 9, Issue 4

Autumn Vice April 2012



President's Report

What a strange season we've had. Mine can be summed up in one word... Tough. I know that I'm not alone in this regard. At first I thought it was a succession of poor weather patterns. Too bright, too dull, too windy, no wind, lack of ability and so on but as the season progressed the fishing reports became a succession of tough grinding days to find fish. Arthurs has been a big disappointment to me. It looked so good at the end of last season but has not produced the fishing of old. Fish were small or in poor condition and reluctant to come out of the weeds. I know some good fishing was to be had in the kero bushes in the early morning and some did well but even the guns of the Commonwealth teams struggled. Ah well, there's always next year.

With good conditions the Great Lake shark fishing still makes my heart beat a bit faster. (Occasionally into fibrillation too) What a thrill to see these fish working up the wind lanes but again fish condition was poor with some good fish in the mix.

The Pine was probably the most consistent for hatches this year. Penstock certainly produced some excellent hatches with fish up (and down) during the hatch. I'm hopeful that the proposed changes to this magnificent water are introduced next season. It will be very interesting to follow developments.

So with the variable fishing I fished lakes on the western side for a change. It's always refreshing

to fish new water – the Bronte chain and beyond - Worthwhile too.

I'm hearing of Jassids around the lakes to finish the season off with a bit of a bang so don't miss out. David Imber's Jassid pattern is the best that I've seen.

Don't forget that the club has its Annual dinner at the Lenah Valley RSL on Sat 26th May. More details to follow. The committee felt we should support the RSL in return for the rent-free use of the rooms.

The club meetings have been full of fishing banter. I hope to see you there soon.

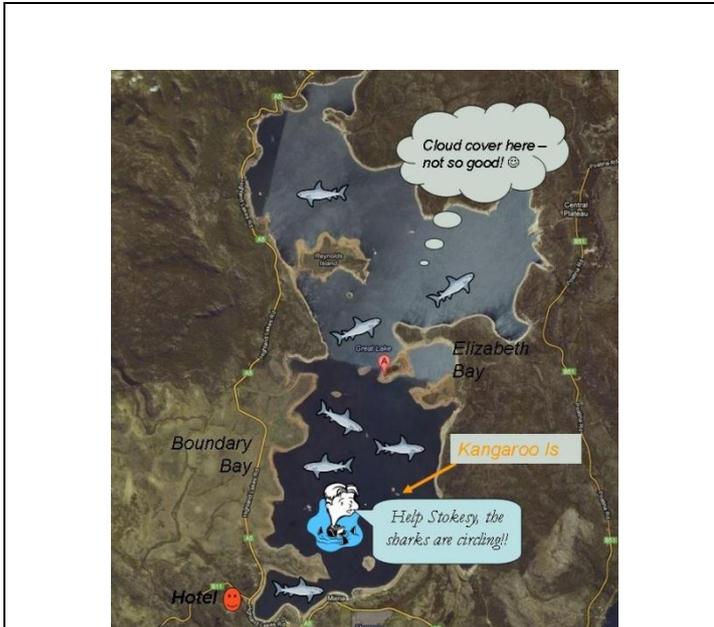
David Hemmings
Club President

Contents	
Presidents Report	1
Coming Events	1
Editorial, Competition	2
Shark Fishing Weekend – Bruce Barker	3
Understanding and Applying the Five Essentials of Fly Casting - David Hemmings, Bruce Barker and Tim Munro	7
Western Lakes Love Affair – Steve Butler	9
Classifieds	12

Coming Events
Annual Dinner May 26 Lenah Valley RSL
Tiger Hut Weekend June 1-3 (contact Lyndon Cubbins)
Snowy Range Family Day June 17

Best Fly? Or Send in a Story

Steve Butler won the \$30 for his article on the Western Lakes. Well done Steve.



Guess who?



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.

Editorial

Well the Vice is about to thrive. Good contributions from Bruce Barker, Steve Butler and the President the Hon David Hemming.

The club can be proud of its contribution to the Commonwealth Fly Fishing Champions. Delly and Macca took a break from shack repairs to look after the team from the Isle of Man, Jimmy Davis helped the

Kiwis, Tim Urbanc helped either the South African Ladies or the Scottish ladies, (possibly both) and Westy, Spencer, Barker (official team Fly Tyers). and I (not appointed fly tyer) looked after the Kool team from Christmas Island. Crosse looked after everyone and also ran the competition.



The Kool Team won the Friendship award

The club also controlled Arthurs Lake under the management of Ross Scrim. David Hemming, Tim Urbanc, Tim Munro, Ian Stokes, Bruce Barker and John Smith supplied skippered boats. All had a good time and learnt a bit about competitive fishing and some contacts for the future. Well done.

Malcolm Cross did an exceptional job in not only organizing the competition but also in getting the team from Kiribati to compete. Congratulations Malcolm.

We now have close bonds with the Kiribati guides on which we can build on and establish a lasting relationship.

Well as I said the Vice is about to thrive the editor is going away a few time this year and Doug Miller will be taking over as Acting Editor.

JTS

Editor

Handing over to Doug now

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

**Have a go
Simply send your entry to Doug Miller
douglas.miler@education.tas.gov.au**

Great Lake Shark Fishing

Club Field Weekend trip report

by Bruce Barker

The second Great Lake Shark fishing club weekend was held on the 21-22 Jan 2012.

Time to admit that I didn't submit a trip report for last years club weekend so hopefully I can make amends here. As it turns out there were virtually no sharks for last year's session bar one that Noel presented to and caught. In fact there seemed to be limited shark fishing opportunities last season period. I can only think of a day or two but there were probably more for those who spend a lot of time up there.

For the uninitiated I should first explain what we are talking about. Great Lake Shark Fishing (for trout) is the term often referred to when the sky is cloudless, the sun is high, and trout can be observed cruising the waves in search of food - They sort of look like ... sharks! It makes for exciting visual fishing whereby you present your fly to a spotted fish (they area all spotted I can hear you say) and watch it react. The rest is up to you.

Plenty has been said about Shark Fishing and some written about it. You can watch and learn about it on one of Chris Bassano's DVD's (*Highland Gold 1 or 2*) or for a more entertaining account go to <http://www.sexyloops.tv> (*SLTV10 Dry Fly Fishing for Sharks*) and watch casting guru Paul Arden, Irishman Ronan Creane and a local member of parliament (you wouldn't believe him when he says how big or how many!) for some Great Lake Shark Fishing footage. There is some level of folk lore – a bit like jassids and sea run trout - about Shark Fishing and many haven't enjoyed the experience and have left it to those "in the know", or in my case, one who "gives it a go". Several years ago I saw and caught my first shark and since then, come summer, have always been on the lookout for a Great Lake Shark Fishing opportunity. It turns out to be the perfect fallback on a day when it is likely to be very tough on our fabled mayfly waters.

As mentioned, food on the water is a critical ingredient. By food, it could be midges from the

previous evening/morning hatch, gum beetles, assorted beetles and other miscellaneous terrestrial insect life. Without any food the fish won't be up in numbers or won't stay up searching for long.

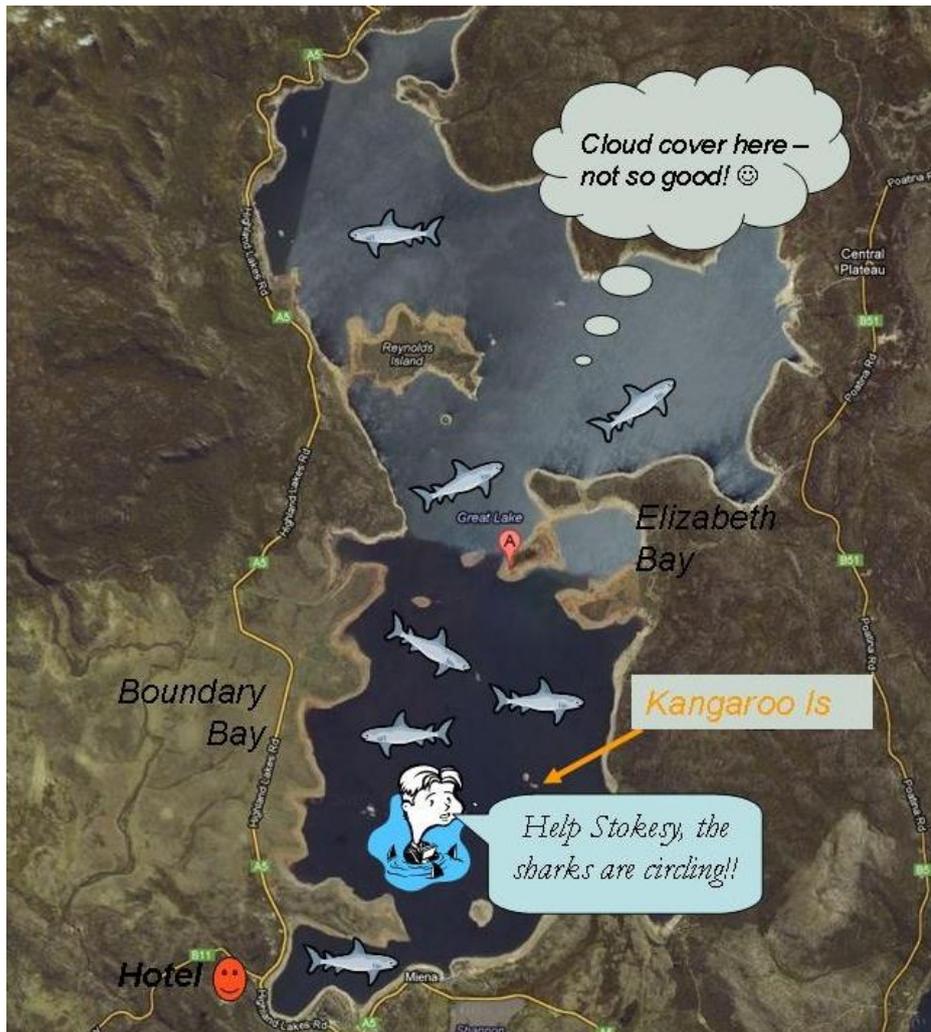
So back to last year's field weekend, as I recall there were a few starters. I do remember John Smith and a couple of disciples in Smithy's boat and Noel Wilson teamed-up with me in my boat. Brian West was there as well.

As I pointed out at the time, there are a number of factors that need to line-up to make for good Shark Fishing, the main one being the weather of the day, followed by food on the water. Punters will often be distracted from a good shark day when the day begins cloudy or it is too calm, or the wind is in the wrong quarter, or some other water beckons. By trial and error, and some level of commitment, I have learned that to happen on Shark Fishing requires dedication and that means being out on the water. - Time to insert a caveat here.

If it is heavily clouded, forecast to remain the same and with substantial wind and or rain, I would most likely head to the likes of The Pine, Woods or Arthurs. Who wouldn't?

However, if it is Shark Fishing that you after, it pays to get out there and see what unfolds throughout the day. It may turn into the best day shark fishing you have had. Or you might find something else exciting happening. On several occasions I have had superb Great Lake fishing without a shark to be seen. So as I recall for last years field weekend, we headed out onto Great Lake on day one, with some sunshine, a breeze from the east and reasonable fish spotting potential. Early on, a fish was located and Noel executed the required cast,

presenting the fly and the rest is history. Not much more to report on that day other than to say the cloud arrived shortly after, shutting off our vision into the water, so Shark Fishing for the day was over. However we spent an enjoyable day fishing Great Lake and located some surface feeding fish near Kangaroo Island (no, not in South Australia but in Great Lake – see map).



I sometimes get asked where to go for Shark Fishing. I say anywhere where the wind blows. Sounds a bit facetious but honestly, it can happen anywhere depending on the wind direction and the presence of food

Great Lake image courtesy of Google Maps

The following day of the field weekend started early with the dedicated out in search of midge feeders. Westy was there in his boat maybe with Smithy and again Noel and I fished together. Later in the morning it was cloudy and the breeze freshened from the north east. We stayed committed to Great Lake and headed off in search of fish. The wind strengthened and before long it was fairly rough. We ended up fishing a drift along the eastern shore and between us landed several willing risers. Not the shark fishing we were hoping for but good none-the-less. After a couple of hours fishing in rolling waves and difficult blustery conditions, Noel and I had a bouncy and wet ride back to the ramp near the

shack at Miena. This wasn't a journey to be made in a smaller boat so beware if heading out onto Great Lake. Common sense prevails and Noel might argue that it was lacking on the day however I have confidence in my vessel having done plenty of sea fishing and diving from it in sometimes lumpy conditions. We made it back safely.

So that was it for last years club Shark Fishing field weekend; an overall scarcity of sharks but some enjoyable and rewarding fishing on Great Lake for the dedicated. Plus the field weekend had the added bonus of enjoying the company of club members both on and off the water. Apologies

from me to anyone else attending but not noted in the report.

This year's Shark Fishing field weekend

Pete Murphy, David Young, Ian Stokes and myself were based at Miena in anticipation of some Great Lake Shark Fishing. The forecast suggested that Sunday would be the better day with less chance of cloud and wind from the northeast.

On the Saturday morning, after a calm and mild night, a couple of us were tempted out early in search of midge feeders. Pete and I ventured out but didn't find much action with only a few fish up on some marginal slicks.

The day showed promise with minimal cloud and a light breeze from the southeast. Pete and I tried a few spots and saw the occasional fish working not far from shore. We started to see a variety of insects on the water and noted that it should bode well for later in the day. The breeze strengthened from the southeast and started to form foam lines out on the lake so we started our search for sharks.

Our fishing companions (Ian and David in David's boat) alerted us to one passing fish whilst we were close by and eating lunch so we went in pursuit using the stealthy thrust of the electric motor. This fish was spotted (as well) working its way up into the waves and fell to a floating beetle pattern.

Although not ideal spotting conditions with the optimum viewing direction (sun over the shoulder) being into the waves rather than the wave backs, we started to see fish. Often they were seen close to the boat and there was little time to present to them before they would disappear into the depths, sensing the boat and two peering anglers. We also had some refusals particularly if the fish was swimming directly towards us and quite close to the boat.

Presenting to these fish entailed casting into the wind as well. Successful into-the-wind casting requires increased line speed, tight loops and changed trajectory (high back cast, low back cast). Hmm it could be really painful fishing with a casting instructor! There are some other casting

techniques to use and hone when shark fishingI could go on and probably did!

Pete and I spent the next few hours motoring slowly across the lake looking for fish in the numerous foam lines. We estimate seeing 20 or more fish during that time but with limited opportunity to get a fly in front of them. Ian and David tended to fish the foam lines drifting with the breeze and casting to rises and were able to interest several fish. Later in the day Pete and I found a juicy well-foamed foam line extending off a point of land and before long had rising fish moving towards us, sometimes two or three at a time. That made for some great fishing as well and several were landed.

With a loose plan to gather at Ian's for an evening barbeque both boats arrived back at the boat ramp coincidentally, within minutes of each other. We proceeded to enjoy the evening bbq occasion albeit weary after a long day out on the water. So there you have it. Not the conditions that one would say were ideal for Shark Fishing but plenty seen (all spotted) and entertaining dry fly sight fishing on Great Lake.

Day two had most of the ingredients for a top day Shark Fishing although starting with early fog and cloud. Eventually the cloud cleared but there was little if no breeze. By midday the predicted north-easterly kicked in, freshened and started creating foam lines all over the lake. The sky was cobalt blue and totally cloudless. Again Pete accompanied me in my boat, Ian and David in Ian's boat. We worked our way up the lake into the breeze whilst looking for fish. None were seen at this early stage as is often the case. It generally takes a while for the fish to move up from the lake bed to begin surface patrols. We lunched at Elizabeth Bay and then set out to search for Sharks! Before long we were seeing fish and taking it in turns to fish for them. I tend to like that approach whereby one person is positioned – rod in hand and some line out - ready to cast to fish and the other helps search for fish and manoeuvre the boat. We completed a long downwind drift sometimes moving across to search other foam lines. There wasn't as much surface food as the previous day but enough to interest some fish. By 4pm we had seen and fished to 25 or more fish and landed 8 between us. Some

were missed on the strike, others refused our offerings and some were spooked by the sight of us but it was all good fun and entertaining.

No photos were taken during the weekend but one image, in my case imagined, is still firmly with me and the source of great mirth. Again both boats (mine and Ian's) arrived back at the boat ramp, from different parts of the lake, within minutes although no rendezvous time had been prearranged – Synchronized Shark Fishing?? With hardly a word whispered, I became aware of some mishap involving one very keen angler standing high up on Ian's boat for a better vantage point but having a dip in the deep clear cool waters of Great Lake. As later recounted, David lost his balance with a passing wave and landed in the water with rod in one hand and gripping his

expensive prescription sun glasses in the other. Ian assisted David back into the boat with part filled waders, soaked and bedraggled. Pleased to report that there was no injury or loss apart from David's hat and perhaps some pride. I am told that he wasn't wearing any buoyancy aid so let that be a lesson to all of us. Like some of David's other fishing escapades, word generally gets out but I do wonder how many other gems are known about and secreted away or if our literary member will divulge and recount someday. Perhaps he holds enough entertaining material for another book. I look forward to the read.

Bruce Barker



A selection of Sharks that were landed a year or two ago during a short drift in front of the dam wall late morning with a fresh south westerly breeze that lost puff by lunchtime and then the lake glassed off..... and then there were fish feeding on ants and other insects!



A foam line feature like this can yield fish particularly if it contains a few beetles and midges. Cloudy conditions prevented the fish being seen until rising to our flies

Understanding and Applying the Five Essentials of Fly Casting

A team effort by:

David Hemmings, Bruce Barker and Tim Munro

The concept of the Five Essentials of Casting was introduced by Americans Bill Gammel and his father Jay several years ago and forms the basis of casting theory.

These five principles are inextricably linked and so a problem with one will usually cause a problem with another. The essentials are present in every cast and define general principles in Fly Casting.

Get them right and you will stop the traffic .

Anglers will watch you with gaping mouths and trout will race each other to scruff your fly. Get

them badly wrong and you struggle all your life to cast a fly to wild trout rising in the Tasmanian wilderness.

We will look at each principle from the start of the cast through to the finish of the cast and this is an easy way to remember them.

1. Eliminate Slack Line.

Begin each and every cast with the rod tip low to the water and with the fly line in a straight line from the rod tip to the fly. A fly line with slack in it will not load or bend the rod properly. Some portion of the Casting stroke will be wasted by removing slack before the rod begins to load.

There are many causes of slack line and many problems result as a consequence. Just try and keep the line as tight as possible during the cast and many of these will be avoided.

2. Proper Acceleration of the Rod.

The function of the rod hand during the casting stroke is to move the rod through an arc so that it bends or loads the rod against the weight and resistance of the fly line. The hand should accelerate the rod through the casting arc smoothly - starting

slowly and finishing fast with an abrupt stop.

The acceleration should be smooth and constant which means - start slow and finish fast. (No jerks allowed) Jerky acceleration results in slack line and possibly an overloaded rod and the dreaded tailing loop. Try to use just enough power to straighten the fly line. Most of us use far more power than is necessary.

3. S.L.P. (Straight Line Path) The rod tip should travel in a near straight-line path.

Efficient loop formation requires the path of the rod tip during the casting stroke to remain in a nearly straight path. (A dead straight path results in the line colliding with the rod tip.)

Loop shapes are the result of four different paths that the rod tip may take.

The first is the nearly straight path. This results in a beautiful narrow loop and accurate cast. The top and bottom leg of the loop will be in the same plane or in other words the top leg will always be above the bottom leg for maximum efficiency.

These are excellent loops for casting into the wind with accuracy.

The second loop shape is when the rod tip travels in a convex path whereby the rod tip travels like the arc of a windscreen wiper. This convex movement opens or widens the loop resulting in increased wind resistance, poor aerodynamics and accuracy.

The third shape is a concave path of the rod tip. So this time the rod tip is travelling in a downward arc. This can lead to the dreaded tailing loop and so called 'wind knot.'

This results in poor accuracy and turnover of the fly.

Finally, the fourth shape is the lateral or birds eye view path of the rod tip. The path of the rod tip does not move in a single plane but swings out to the inside or outside of the straight line path. This results in swinging loops and poor accuracy.

4. The size of the Casting Stroke is determined by the length of the line to be cast.

The key to good loop formation is to match the size of the casting stroke to the amount of bend in the rod in order to maintain a straight line path of the rod tip. So the casting stroke is directly proportionate to the amount of line outside the rod tip. This is known as the Variable Casting Stroke.

Generally, to cast a whole fly line will require a very long stroke and will require the entire length of the casting arm and forward and backward wrist motion and maybe some body weight transfer too.

5. There must be a pause that will vary in duration at the end of each back and forward cast.

Also referred to as Timing, the pause must vary in duration according to the length of line being cast. The pause allows the loop to straighten before beginning the next stroke. Remember. Short line = short pause, Long line = long pause.

If the line hasn't unrolled fully and the next stroke is commenced, then slack line will be introduced resulting in poor transfer of energy and a poor cast.

These then are the Five Essentials that if carried out correctly results in beautiful efficient casting. - More accurate and easy on the body too. What we would now suggest is to go to the local park or join us at a casting session and practice each element. Even better, open your stance and cast at an angle so that you can watch your back cast. Watch the loop shape. Watch the line unroll to improve timing. Try to match the shape of the back loop with the shape of the front loop. Apply the power with minimum effort with smooth rod loading, with good acceleration and feel that line sling out through the runners. Finally, once you have mastered these principles you can successfully adjust your casting to suit different situations - for example you can cast wider loops when fishing with multiple flies or with heavy nymphs.

Acknowledgements:

www.virtualflycasting.com

Casts that catch fish . DVD Carl McNeil

David (BAMBOO STRIKER) Hemmings and the team

Western Lakes Love Affair

By Stephen Butler

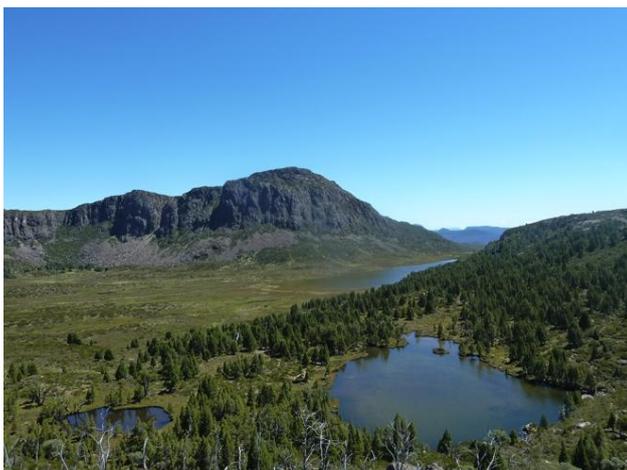
"Fly Fishers may find Pencil Pine Tarn and associated waters to be most productive, whilst lure casters will do better in Lake Gwendy. Lake Lexie is the most difficult of the three."

Trout Guide

by Rob Sloane and Greg French

I first walked into the Walls of Jerusalem as a teenager and since that time I have always been drawn back to this majestic land of peaks and valleys found nowhere else in Tasmania. If there really is a middle earth then the Walls would be it. The juxtaposition of huge peaks and deep valleys with miniature pencil pine forests beside small tarns and lakes allow you to become lost in your imagination. It was on a rare blue sky day whilst atop Mt Jerusalem as a young University Graduate that I overlooked the plateau to the North East, the vast expanse of the Western Lakes, and became immersed in the thought of days spent fly fishing with my father as a young child, my passion for fly fishing was reignited.

The walkers guide list many routes into the Walls of Jerusalem. If however you have a love of fly fishing, as I do, the routes from the southern end are more appealing. That was until one day a few years ago again atop of Mt Jerusalem I looked once more to the northeast. It was time.



It was end of winter 2009 and I was planning the next season's trip into the Walls and to fish the Northern Western Lakes area, my planned route taken from the walkers guide was via the Little

Fisher River system. I had just received FlyLife No 57 and started to read "Highland Baitballs" and felt sick, as that was the way I was planning.

Although it hadn't taken "Two months spent thumbing through historical maps, text and audio-recordings had uncovered a forgotten track" I was disappointed, as I knew it would not be "forgotten" that summer.

Two years have past Victoria's remote rivers are back in action so it is again safe to trek into the top of the Western lakes.

My brother in-law aka the photographer and I aka the fly fisherman decided that the Australia Day long weekend was looking good weather wise so off we journeyed and arrived at the Little Fisher River car park around 11am on Thursday and it was good to see no other cars.

As we started on the track, not 200 metres from the car park we came across our first snake for the trip, healthy at four feet. Snakes like fish are by statute law measured using the imperial system. A 6 footer is a "trophy" snake as is a 10 pounder a "trophy" trout, although for obvious reasons I was hoping this trip to see a trophy of the latter species.



It was plain to see the Government expenditure cuts in Parks and Wildlife as the track was no longer "maintained" with many fallen trees and branches across it. Even the walkers log at the designated start of the Walls National Park was in need of replacement with only the back cover to log our journey. Perusing the log it was pleasing to see that very few had passed this way for the

summer hopefully meaning the fish had been relatively undisturbed.

After a couple of hrs into the trip we came across the Rinadeena falls and stopped for lunch and



some photos. The rock formation around the falls allows you to walk in and under the waterfall without getting wet. The track continues a little below the falls and along the Little Fisher River valley. After negotiating a rope climb up a steep section you finally reach the long tarns. Camping spots are all but none existent however we managed to find a perfect area secreted along the shore of the middle tarn. It looked suspiciously like someone had gone up and cleared the area.

On the Friday we planned to journey into the Walls and climb one of the peaks. The walk takes you over the hill into the Daisy Lakes, this area escaped the ravages of the 60's fires, and as such the pencil pine forests and surrounds of these lakes are majestic. It was a designated non fishing day, none the less I kept one eye on the water and one on the track. The count was 2 snakes and not one "highland baitball" feeder. I started to wonder if the hot and cloudless weather was going to work against me fishing wise for the weekend. The "track" aka bush bash takes you past the Daisy Lakes and over onto the troutless Lake Thor then on into the Walls. On the way home we came across some walkers, one with fly rod going into the Daisy Lakes. They were surprised to see us walking out of the thick pencil pine. Hopefully they hadn't read the FlyLife No 57 article as they may have mistaken us for the "stalker".

Saturday morning was again showing a cloudless sky with little to no wind. I had decided the night before, due to the Daisy Lakes being taken by the other fisherman, to explore Pencil Pine Tarn and Lakes Gwendy and Lexie. My intrepid photographer decided he was too sore and tired from the previous day to set out with me so I would be left to my own devices.

The walk over the hill into the Pencil Pine Tarn area was as different as night and day compared to the Daisy Lakes. This area had been ravaged by bush fires in the sixties thus not having to bush-bash, the walking was easy but a little disconcerting as the sandy gravelly ground was streaked with snake trails leading down from the rocky outcrops.

The thought of snakes was quickly forgotten as on reaching Pencil Pine Tarn a fish was immediately spotted moving along the edge of the undercut



bank feeding on the various insects that were, although early morning, in flight around the waters edge. Being still in front of the fish I was able to lay a cast in the direction of its travels. The sudden deviation and acceleration of the fish towards my fly, meant I had to contain the urge to strike until I had seen it firmly gulp and I mean gulp down the fly. Once the fly was extracted I promptly released the fish around 3lb, surprisingly it didn't immediately make a beeline for the first shelter but swam slight away from the bank before stopping. I grabbed the trusty iPhone to take a couple of photos. The next couple of hrs was spent walking and fishing to polaroided fish that were cruising along the banks and actively



feeding. Most of the time the fish would be patrolling in a beat so it was important not to immediately cast but to watch their feeding patterns and lay a clean cast in front, or so I kept telling myself. Unfortunately I was much better at the theory than the practice so managed to spook many before hooking another around 2lb. It was then time to head to the next location Lake Gwendy and have lunch.

Lake Gwendy is a much deeper lake than the shallow Pencil Pine Tarn and supposedly prone to dun hatches however none were willing to hatch in this incessant heat. I stalked the bank for a period till I came across the only shelter a pencil pine outcrop to get out of the heat and have lunch. There seemed to be a distinct lack of insect life on the wing and a lack of any fish, had me wondering whether I should be back at the tarns.



I went to the waters edge to fill the water bottle, a cicada the size normally associated with back country NZ rivers lost its battle with gravity and crash landed about a 3 foot in front of me, the

comparison with NZ rivers was also true of the clarity of the water and for a moment I was away reminiscing of that day in the South Island on that backcountry river watching large fish circle up from the depths of large pools to take cicadas. My day dreaming suddenly turned into reality when out of the depths it came from a large submerged rock about 10 metres from the bank making a beeline for the struggling insect (and me !) it was the biggest fish I had seen for the some time. Without my rod DOH!

I could only freeze and watch as the fish swam up and shoveled the cicada down. Then it inquisitively continued towards me and came within inches of the water bottle that was still being held under water before deciding to continue its beat back to the rock. I gradually composed myself grabbed the rod and positioned, once again it left the security of its rock to patrol, I put on the largest fly I had in the box size 12 Dun (Note to self next time pack a couple of cicada patterns) and promptly laid it out on the water with a sizeable plonk that got the desired attention of the quarry. Unfortunately either the size or shape or most likely the fact that something was not quite right, it swam up, took a good look, then away not to come out again.

I continued along the bank towards a creak inlet, without spotting another fish, a quick check of the map showed it came from Lexie. It must be the thought of the new and unknown that draws you in so off to Lexie I head.

I was immediately taken with the picturesque Lexie. It was still a hot 30 degrees, the wind suddenly died, the lake went calm and then something really strange happened. DUNS, DUNS and more DUNS popping everywhere and on queue the fish came up and whoa some of them where big! Like Great Lake shark fishing the water was so clear you could watch the fish swimming from one dun to the next.

The next hour had me wishing my Penstock mates were there to see this 4 o'clock hatch and the action of the fish that were fooled. Then suddenly the hatch stopped and so did the fish. But just as I was tempted to leave out came the spinners, and

the fish being obviously tuned to the way of insects came almost to touch the bank as they swam sometimes in procession one after the other taking black spinners as they went. Luckily for me some where fooled by imitations.

It was getting late and it was time to go as it was my turn to cook then I remembered I had promised the slack photographer still at base camp a nice trout for dinner. Oh well if I must !

To my wife

I seem to have fallen in love with another - her name is Lexie. Some say she is difficult but on her day she is the best.



Steve Butler

Wanted

Public Notice

Vice

Warning: This might upset some of our boat builders.

Former member Brian Proudlock has a friend who wants to sell the following books:

- 'Uncertain Trout' R H Wigram
- 'Trout Fishing in NSW' J Hedge
- 'Chasing Rainbows' G Patterson
- Brian's phone number is 62346231

For payments to the club

BSB: 807 007
 Account No: 12130456
 Name: Tasmanian Fly Tyers Club Inc
 Then email the details to Tim Munro
tim@theatroyal.com.au

No Green tooth brushes at the shack please



Livio De Marchi sculpted a full size Ferrari F50 boat out of wood. [\[link\]](#)

For Sale

A Real Bargain



Sorry Sold

Community Notice

Your Committee

- President Dave Hemmings
PH (03) 6224 4006
- Vice President Malcolm Crosse
PH (03) 6244 7009
- Secretary Peter Murphy
Ph (03) 6243 0288
- Treasurer Tim Munro
- Committee Members
 - John Spencer
 - John Smith
 - Peter Trott