



SALE FLY FISHING CLUB INC.

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Incorporation No. A0017993A

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MARCH NEWSLETTER OF THE SALE FLY FISHING CLUB INC.

All members and interested persons are invited to attend the next meeting of the Sale Fly Fishing Club Inc. This will be held on Monday the 18th of March 2019 at Sporting Legend's Sports Club at 7.30pm.

Date: - 18/2/19
Meeting Opened: - 7.40pm
Attendance 10 members present

Apologies: -

The following members were not able to attend:

Peter Murray, Peter Nelligan

Visitors

Nil

Minutes of previous meeting.

Moved by Neil Morrison
Second by Ray Clissold

Business arising from last Minutes.

The club is out of broad brim hats. It was suggested that club members keep a look out for some better-quality hats, preferably with a stiffer brim and report back to our meeting.

Inwards Correspondence

- VFFA February newsletter.
- VFFA Up and coming events.
- ATF Invitation to the Ovens river challenge.
- C.V.F.F.C First meeting notice. Marysville.
- W.G.C.M.A Community engagement network expression of interest.

Outward Correspondence.

Nil

Treasurer's Report:

No report.

General Business.

After a short discussion it was decided to use Jindabyne as our base for the Labour day trip 8th of March to the 10th of March and heading home on the 11th. Gavin will book the accommodation. Travel plans to be organised amongst members prior to trip.

The Sale scouts are once again running their bi annual Catch a Carp day at Lake Gutheridge. Ian, Gavin, Jack, Mick and Stu are available to run a stall promoting the Sale fly fishing club on the day. Ian will contact Peter Murray for more details.

Tony Gardiner from the W.G.C.M.A approached the club looking for applicants for the Community engagement program. It was felt that the selection process may be restrictive and little interest was felt by club members.

Fishing reports.

Peter Murray: Travelled with a group to Tantangarra, Eucumbene, Jindabyne, Lake William and the Tumut river. He caught 1 rainbow from Lake William, 1 brown from Yens bay, 1 brown from Creel bay and 1 Rainbow from the Tumut. Lots of small fish turned up at Tantangara. All fish caught were in the 2 to 2 1/2lb size all on size 6 Chernobyl ants.

Ray Clissold and Noel Barnetby fished The Omeo region with some nice browns in the 40 to 41 cm size and some smaller Rainbows. Caught on foam and deer hair hopper patterns.

Ray has also been successful on the bass with a 20cm bass caught on the surface.

Mick Obrien: Spent a day catching Bass with Glen Strike at a local weir with some great action but none to hand.

Ian Brideson: Fished a tributary of the Avon. Seven bass were caught. Best 35 and 37cm.

Meeting Closed: - 8.30pm.

S.U.Y.F February. First Ray Throup
Second Ian Brideson
Third Mark Laurence

S.U.Y.F March:

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HOOK: Size 8 or 10

THREAD: Black

TAIL: Three furnace hackle tips

BODY: Three long black hackles, palmered and trimmed.

RIBBING: fine gold wire.

HACKLE: Two furnace hackles.



Ray Clissold and Noel Barnetby fish the streams that must not be named for quality Trout.

After a leisurely drive, we had made it to Hill Top Hotel just in time for the lunch menu, Rissoles in an onion gravy sauce with potato mash and vegies. washed down with a couple of light beers. It was just what was needed to fill the void before setting off up river for a spot of fishing.

We drove up along the Big River for a little while and turned off on a gravel road for another few kilometres where we crossed a small tributary stream. It was here that we had decided to fish for the afternoon. We put our gear together and our waders on, Noel was impressed at the repair job I had done to my wading boots... it is truly amazing what you can do with reusable Coles bag and some Aquaseal... We wandered off downstream via the farmers property, and you would not believe the amount of grass hoppers that would jump and take flight as we walked along the tracks. There were literally thousands of them. Noel was intent on catching a few for berley, or just to float downstream to see what might come up and sip them down off the surface. If you swished your rod from side to side as you walked, you would knock them down and if you were quick enough to get to them and grab them while they were stunned you could pick them up. As easy as that sounds, it was not quite that simple, the little buggers were very quick at regaining their ability to take off again.

After a little while of walking we thought that we had walked enough to have at least 2½ - 3 hours of fishing before getting back to where we had left the car.

It didn't take us to long to work out what flies we were going to use, I think hopper patterns might be the go. and it was not to long before we had both caught a couple of fish, browns at around 33cm The water was clear and cool, and it was sometimes hard to fish without spooking an odd fish or two out from the hiding spots before getting in a cast. There were some pools that we could see from high up over the stream that was nearly impossible to fish, there were a couple of spots like this that we had to walk up, over and around to continue up along the stream.



We leap frogged from run to run taking it in turn to fish the next run, it was Noels turn and a bit of a tricky cast to a deeper section where he manage to get a nice brown to rise to his hopper, a short battle with the fish and it was not long and Noel had landed a nice 43cm brown. This fish was a bit lean but still a nice fish for this stream.



A few smaller fish came to hand, among them were a couple of small rainbows, I think the smaller fish went for my hopper pattern which seemed to fish better in the faster flowing section. To give you an

example, we came to a pool that was reasonably still, It was my turn to fish so I put my hopper pattern out, I had a fish come and inspect it, I even gave it a little twitch, and the fish came back for another look, but turned and headed back into the deeper section.. a definite refusal. Then Noel put out his hopper pattern which received an instant take and a fish landed.

Noel Was fishing a Hopper with a Deer hair head while I was fishing Yellow foam body hopper. Both worked very well, I don't think that it mattered too much, the fish rose to both flies and we both caught fish.

We kept moving along the stream I was fishing a section when Noel did a few quick moves up on the bank above where I was fishing, he then informs me that he had scared a black snake and he appeared to be heading in my direction. It found safety in a few rocks and the trunk of a tree just ahead of where I was, and it thought it might hang out there until the humans had past.

Another nice section of stream and it was Noels turn, he put a cast up along the run and within a few seconds of his fly hitting the water he had another nice brown, this time it was a good solid fish of 40cm, a well-marked brown with a golden colouring, a very nice fish, the best for the day



A little further upstream and another nice little run with the water moving a bit quicker, it was my turn, and with a couple of casts working my way up along the run, and a solid take, a couple of aerobic manoeuvres by the fish sort of gave it away that I was hooked on to a nice little rainbow.



It was a fat little fish of 33cm and in very good condition.

We made our way up stream catching and releasing a few more small rainbows and browns along the way back to the car. After clambering over rocky ground and wading the stream for a few hours during the warmer part of the day, we were both a bit weary, so we sat on the bridge where there was a cool breeze and discussed our days fishing.

A short rest and we headed back down to the Big River for an evening fish before heading back to the Hotel for dinner. There were a few fish we could see rising in a big stretch of slow-moving water as we walked along the road back down stream, however by the time we had got back to that section the rise was off and no fish caught so we headed of back for dinner.

The next day we were to fish the morning before heading back home after lunch. We decided to go back and fish the same section of stream we fished yesterday, and it was much the same however we had several fish come up and take our flies but for some reason they would not stay hooked.

Noel had a very nice fish hooked. or so we thought but after a small tussle it too found a way to relieve itself of the hook. It looked to be an even bigger fish than the ones he caught yesterday, however, we can't be quite sure. still he is back there for next time, and hopefully it will be a bit bigger then... Cheers, Ray

Secret river Tours. East Coast Tasmania.

On a recent trip to Tasmania Bronwyn and myself booked a kayak trip on the Scamander river with Mark from Secret rivers tours.

Initially I had booked for an early morning session hoping that I may catch some bream on surface before the sun had much impact. Unfortunately, Mark had an appointment that morning in Launceston so we changed to an afternoon session.



Bronny adapted to the kayak easily and it took some effort to catch up. We both had a great trip. The Scamander river was a beautiful place with plenty of Bream, Trevally, Flathead, Salmon and around Bream spawning time, Sea run trout. Bron caught the biggest Bream unfortunately no picture was taken. I thought I caught the smallest ever Bream but Mark pipped me at the post.