

Welcome to all,

With the month of June now passed and the plans for the second half of the club year set on the club calendar the options for keeping the fly gear ready to go are coming thick and fast.

At present both the salt and the fresh are fishing well. There have been some great bass catches of late. Also the reports from the salt have seen most of the traditional winter species coming out to play.

Entries for the Club Flytyer of the Year are due in at the July club meeting so many members will be beavering away at the fly vices at present. This year the club fly tyers awards will be judged over two categories. The flytying champion of the year and the novice flytyer of the year awards. The novice category is open to any member who has not won the flytying champion's award. It is hoped that the introduction of the novice category will encourage more members to become involved in tying their own flies. Being the clubs inaugural year for the novice fly tyers award Denis Shaw has donated fly tying equipment to the winner and a perpetual trophy has been made for this category. Entries will be judged by professional flytyer, Shaun Ash and the winners will be announced at the August meeting.



Inaugural Novice Fly Tyers Awards

Most of the building blocks are now in place for three interclub events to be held on an annual basis. There are two interclub outings to be held this year. The at Inskip Point on 10th, 11th and 12th September, 2010 and the second being an additional category in the Variety Toga on Fly weekend at Borumba Dam on the 8th, 9th, and 10th October, 2010.



The Variety Toga on Fly Teams Trophy

Next year on the first weekend in March 2011, the Variety Children's Bass on Fly weekend will also feature an interclub component. Our clubs focus on any interclub outings is to create an opportunity to get to meet other people with like minded interests, have an enjoyable time on and off the water. So here's hoping we can grow these events.

Club Meeting - 8 June 2010

There were several items of business resolved at the June club meeting. The club calendar for the 2010 year was discussed and agreed. This included looking forward to the interclub club opportunities and the progression of plans to evolve these activities. Plans for the club outing at the Jumpinpin were also finalised.

It was then straight into the fun stuff, with the fly vices and fly tying material coming out to spend the rest of the evening covering many of the basics and a few of the tricks of fly tying. Paul Goodey had brought along the club fly tying equipment and arranged for some of the more experienced fly tyers to assist with the instruction aspects of the evening. These evenings are always enjoyable and present the perfect opportunity for members of all levels of experience to hone their skills.



Not another vice

Jumpinpin Club Outing 13 June 2010 – Jeff Christoffel

A few phone calls set the scene for an early morning kick off at Jacobs Well boat ramp. My level of enthusiasm was in overdrive. It had been some time since Bev Cheffins and I had fished a club event at the pin. That was an eventful occasion. I will let Bev tell the story on that one. Well maybe I shouldn't let Bev tell the story. A simple thing like falling over the front of your boat and having your electric motor run up your chest at the boat ramp with a cast of thousands present has it all over the comedy company, trust me. I am sure this has happened to all boaties at some time. Well maybe not all boaties, or perhaps maybe no one. When I arrived at the ramp I was surprised to see Ezzy, John and Taz waiting in the dark, cool conditions. Any thoughts of having the boat ready to go for when they arrived went out the door.

With the speed of a scalded cat the boat was in the briny, and a quick call made to VMR to give them the thumbs up for our plans for the day and it was hot in pursuit of the first boat that looked like he knew where he was going. Our only hope was that he was following our plans to fish for the day. As luck would have it we arrived at the Pin bar a short time later. Jon and Taz were going to do the Gilligan's Island thing so we dropped them off in search of Maryanne and Ginger. As it turned out all they could muster up was Flathead and Bream. At least they wouldn't go hungry.

Ezvin and I headed off to a deep hole in McKenzies Channel. The fishing was slow to say the least and I was a tad disappointed with this result as this spot had produced the goods on many occasions in the past. This relatively narrow channel has several areas that have produced fish in the past. The beacons on the north-eastern end of the channel have produced quality bream on fly. The deep hole on the eastern shoreline about midway along the channel has produced both tailor and trevally and the short section of the drain leading into the hole normally fishes well for flathead on the early part of the run out tide.



Daybreak on the water... Now that's really living

The early morning sunrise had set the scene for a great day on the water so we set off to find a spot where our piscatorial friends might be more interested in out offerings. While Ezvin and I were looking for greener pastures some of the other lads were on to the goods.

Denis and Peter had found enough flathead, tailor and trevally to keep them occupied. They were fishing the area of the shoals at the eastern end of the Jacobs Well channel. This spot had fished well for Bev and I on the previous trip. Or perhaps I should clarify that Bev caught several flathead and I managed only one.

Taz and Jon were having a cracker time shore based with flathead and one nice sea bream taken from the surf side by John. Taz had the measure of the flathead but it was the feeding schools of tailor that kept only just out of casting range that had him tearing his hair out. Dean had also been dropped off by Brian and Jorgen to walk the sandy shore line for the morning. The Pin was new ground for Dean but he soon found the measure of the flathead and was enjoying the trip.

Katie and Kruger were making the most of the run out tide and score on the flathead. Katie shone on the day with a cracker flathead. While this was going on Ezvin and I had ventured up into the area know as the "Little Cobby Passage." I had recently read an article written by Kim Bain on this section of water and was keen to have a gecko. Cobby Cobby Island has been gazetted part of the marine national parks so any requirements that apply to these locations, apply here. The waters in this passage are quiet with only the odd house boat and a handful of people fishing. There is more people activity at the eastern entrance to the passage but not so much as you venture up. It is very interesting water but be warned there are some serious rock formations and plenty of sand bars so proceed carefully.

Ezvin and I hooked into a school of yellow tail pike and had a ball going a fish a cast for ages. They were mostly on the large size and produced plenty of laughs and also lost fly's as the action continued.

At one stage Ezvin's fly became snagged and we used the electric motor to get over the fly and try to release it. The fly held fast to its new home and after slowly putting pressure on the leader we started to win the battle.

Well sticks and stones it wasn't, instead what came to the surface was a crab pot. Pot and contents released and the fly back to live another day we went searching the drains. Just for the record chasing mud crabs is usually considered a warm weather pastime. Someone forgot to tell these muddles though.



Unusual catch on fly

With the agreed gathering time for lunch close Ezvin and I made our way back to the pick up point for Jon and Taz. We soon spotted the lads and manoeuvred the boat in to take the stranded crew on board.

As my boat was only registered to carry four people we were in a situation where we had to leave Dean behind. How we arrived at this decision was when my boat took on the appearance of several perhaps dodgy looking characters with a German, a South African, a Croatian and even a Tasmanian on board. Now given that Dean lives in NSW and there was still one state of origin left to play the obvious choice was to leave Dean behind. Sorry Dean, just joking mate. Well at least I was.

The trip home was not exactly straight forward. You see I left the navigations to the South African (Jon) and the Tasmanian (Taz). The first thing that rang alarm bells was the change in water colour and the sighting of the Gateway Bridge. Ezvin then took over the navigators duties and we made it on time for the BBQ. By the way Denis spotted a rather distressed person who was running up and down the shoreline waving his pants on the end of his fly rod as a flag. As you have probably guessed by now that person was Dean. After a great day we did save half a sausage for Dean.



Tucker Time at Jacobs Well

The Bendy Roller Popper - Mark Miller

Pursuing different species of fish is vital in keeping your interest and personal development as a fly fishermen. Each species you research then plan for and eventually capture becomes personally very significant. My journey towards capturing a Murray Cod on fly started by chance earlier this year when I visited the Granite Belt region of south eastern Queensland. The purpose of my visit was to conclude my holidays with exploration and mandatory sampling of red wines produced in the area.

Over breakfast one morning during the planning of my day's direction and whilst studying the very informative local tourist map it revealed the location Storm King Dam. Information provided also indicated that the dam was stocked with Murray Cod and Yellowbelly. My interest was intensified by the promotion the dam was receiving from the local media. Of course an early morning visit to the dam took place and photographs taken. I was impressed with the fact that here was a Murray Cod location only three and a half hours from home.



On return from Stanthorpe my research commenced into catching a Cod on fly's. My initial efforts were spent searching through my fly fishing journals and of course talking to fellow club members who had already travelled down the same road.

Vince had explored the Tenterfield area of NSW and caught Cod on his four weight. Rick and Paul had caught fish in a dam in the same region using eight weights and Dennis had caught his Cod on lures. During a conversation with Dennis a Cod fly fishermen by the name of Nick Kneipp from Ashford came up. Nick had also written an article about Cod fishing for the journal Fly Angler and was a distant member of the club who had fished with the club during some Trout weekends. So my next direction followed was to email Nick and ask his advice and coordinate a time to have a fish with him in one of his local rivers.

Nick being such a generous guy offered his advice on flies and rods without hesitation. During this time of correspondence with Nick the Southeast Queensland Flyfishers Club Convention was happening. Having Muz Wilson demonstrate the tying a the Gusto Cod fly and being able to listen to Peter Morse and Muz share their Cod encounters was just the icing on the cake . My enthusiasm for wanting to capture a Cod just surged after listening to stories of cod unseen making pressure waves the size of a dining room table and snapping 20lb and 30lb leaders during direct tug a war!

Easter arrived and my break with my children was complete now it was my turn to drive to Ashford and catch my cod. The tablelands had benefited from the summer rains but the western side of the range hadn't. Consequently the environment travelling west was dominated by variations of the colour brown and green being the timber that crowded the banks of the Dumaresq River.

Approximately 140 kms west of Tenterfield lays the small town of Ashford. On approaching the town outskirts as you approach from the Texas end you are greeted by the town sign that you will never forget. "Ashford, Cod's own country, population 300".



Meeting up with Nick was a story in itself. There was no mobile phone coverage and the only public phone required a phone card, something that I didn't have nor expected to have use. The next option was to find the local pub and the caravan park so I could set up camp. I drove around town found the pub which was closed and wouldn't be opening until 2.00 p.m. So after driving around town and setting up my tent I ventured back to the pub which was now open. Modern suburban living seems to take away the individual character of its people but country living in often harsh elements promotes characters. The manager of the pub was no less a character and allowed me to use the phone at the pub after I explained who I was and what I was about. I explained that I had come to fish with Nick.

He commented that I must be a fly fisherman as this is what Nick is in town. The one and only fly fishermen. During my conversation Nick inquired about my car. He asked "Do you drive a blue outback and have a blue kayak?" My answer was yes and I was not a stranger any more in Ashford. Meeting Nick didn't feel like meeting a stranger for the first time. I was welcomed and the discussion of fishing possibilities and flies commenced. The Severn River was going to be the focus of my attention as the dropping autumn temperatures had started to affect the feeding habits of the Cod in the Dumaresq and the Cod in the Severn were still responding to surface action.

Nick being the supportive and generous guy he is suggested that we check out some locations not far from town. I drove as Nick gave directions. Within fifteen minutes from town we turned from the main road onto a track that went through tall brown grass down to the Severn River via a stock route. Like many of the stretches of the Severn all you see on your approach are splendid gnarly river gums with their canopies decorated with white noisy cockatoos.

The water below the gums was very shallow and not looking at all dissimilar to small coastal creeks with willows still green and hanging into the water. Nick suggested that we walk further along the bank down towards the next section of river only a two minute walk away.

From our vantage point it was possible to see the access to the next section of river but it was not possible to see the water to be fished as it was hidden by willows and bottle brush trees that crowded the bank. Nick confidently assured me that this section of river held lots of fish that were guaranteed to tow me around in my kayak and the fish holding structure would be obvious once I was had paddled on to the main section of river. Nick estimated that I would take me a good half day to fish this particular stretch of river.

Talking fish holding structure with Nick I was feeling confident as his recommended style of fishing is not dissimilar to the Bass fishing I am very familiar with. Back to the car and on to check out two more spots. The river snakes so much that travel time and distance is short before locating other river sections. Both of the next locations were accessed by stock routes and paddling is required so to reach good looking snags.

Driving back into town I was feeling very confident that my first cod encounter would be a reality the following day. Considering fishing from my small kayak in Bass like water, surrounded by ancient river gums, using a 10 weight rod to throw giant Woolly Buggers tied on 4/0's the length of your hand was going to be new experience.

Having dinner back at the pub was another experience. When in Ashford try a steak and vegies, the steaks are the size of the dinner plate with the vegetables hidden underneath.



I did fish the first location the following morning and into the afternoon and I did hook and land my first cod of about 50 cm in length and did see a follow from a similar sized one. The fish was small and probably only a few seasons old and the product of the stocking programs undertaken by the local proactive fishing community. My successful fly was a Bob Popovics pattern called a Bulkhead Deceiver. Flies of considerable size and bulk and movement appeal to the cod.



I caught up with Nick mid afternoon back in town at my camp. Nick was pleased that I had caught my first cod and was where he predicted. Nick had to work but was keen to have a fish after work on a stretch of river not far from where I had my fish.

With work finished and having our river craft stowed on Nick's ute we made our way to the river. Nick gave the customary wave to the property owner as we passed him. No time to talk when fishing time could be compromised!



We only had an hour of daylight left so we decided that fishing into the evening with poppers would be entertaining.

Nick fished from his belly boat using a Sage Bass rod and in very businesslike manner worked his popper along the length of a horizontal log. I was impressed with the ease at which Nick could load his rod with the big 4/0 sized popper and present his cast to structure. I was fishing the tail of the pool about seventy metres away from Nick when he yelled to inform me that he had a fish on. By the time I had paddled down to Nick his Cod was in lip gripped and safely in the belly boat. I asked him how big it was. He replied "Only small about 10 lbs ". "Only small" I said to myself.

I still have the image of Nick holding up his Cod to show me. The Cod was short and fat and about the dimensions of a bucket. Nick's hand disappeared into its mouth as he removed the fly. What a fantastic fish. I haven't seen any Bass that size and probably won't. After the compulsory photos the fish was released and it was my turn to find a fish. Only a few meters away on the upper side of the river was a significant sized branch that had recently fallen into the river. The leaves had turned brown but the bark was still a cream colour like the trunk of the tree from where it came.

Nick suggested that I work the branch from the bank then out to the cover created by the leaves. Darkness had almost overtaken but there was sufficient light to enable good placement of my popper. The fish were active and I was sure that a Cod would find my fly. I cast to the nearest clump of leaves and let the fly sit with its magnum Zonker tail breathing under the water. I gave the fly a twitch and the water erupted in a boil. The popper disappeared and my 10 weight took on a deep curve. Me and the kayak lurched forward and I could feel the power surges of the fish then just as quick my line went slack and the popper floated to the surface.

To have landed the fish would have been fantastic but I was pleased that the Bendy Roller Popper had fooled the fish and that I had felt the raw power of such a magnificent native fish.



We fished on for another hour but the action had stopped and it was time to go. We both agreed that surface fishing is just the best way to go. Nick's experience and skill was a fantastic help in unravelling the mystery of the Severn River Murray Cod.

I completed my brief Cod adventure with another session the following morning on a section of river that was very close to town and from the condition of the access road and fire coals it sees frequent visitors. This morning I raised two fish from the jumble of willow trees but didn't hook up and the last fish came from a tree at 8.30 am. Both fish were attracted by the Bendy Hair Roller.

On my way out of town I passed Nick, busy in the council tractor slashing the verge of the main road. I gave him the thumbs up and emailed him on my return home. He suggested that I missed the fish because I didn't hit them hard enough or maybe the snag proofing on the popper got in the way. I also had to ask Nick why there were very few ducks and other water birds on any of the river sections I visited. His reply was "The cod eat them!"

Give Cod a go, it will surprise you what you will discover about this great land of ours and the fish that swim in its rivers.

Miami High School -Marine Science Group Fly Tuition Programme

For the past five years the Miami High school marine science students led by their school science master, Neil Saunders have invited the services of the Southeast Queensland Fly Fishers along to conduct a tutorial programme on fly fishing.

This programme forms an official part of the marine students study outcomes for their final results and is been very well received by the students involved. The programme is conducted over a three separate days covering the aspects of fly casting, fly tying and then fly fishing with the competencies that the students have acquired.

The final testing ground where the students test off against our piscatorial friends is the Lakewoods Parklands estate. Each year approximately 20 Year 12 students have an enjoyable time learning and applying themselves to something very new and challenging.



The students testing their skills

For the students their part in the programme does not end with casting their personally crafted fly's to the local often locked jawed fish at Lakewoods. The students are required to submit an assignment that covers the subject matter learnt in some detail.

This year the tuition days are planned for the 15th, 22nd and 29th of July. Each of these sessions commence at 9.45 and finish at 11.30. If you can assist at these times please contact Tom Boylan. This will be my first year with the programme and I am looking forward to the sessions.

Just for the records and as most of the members would know the fish stocks at Lakewoods are wised up. To date the fish have come out on top. But should that situation change, the school has offered a special prize to the lucky student. Hopefully that will be this year.

AGM in August

Our club AGM will be held on the 10th August 2010. For your elected committee it is of significant importance that the values of your elected representatives are in line with the direction you see the club progressing into the future.

June and July are the times to renew your membership to the South East fly Fishers Club. Your membership is of vitally importance to each and every member of our ever growing fly fishing community.

Annual membership fees are \$50.00 for a full or family membership and \$10.00 for juniors and Associate members (those that live more than 100 kms from Mermaid Beach Bowls Club).

With the July meeting on our door step please ensure that your membership is up to date for the 2011 year. Payments can be made at our July meeting to Mark Miller.

Fly Tyers Corner - The Toad Fly - Jeff Christoffel

This month I would like to cover a fly that was demonstrated by one of our club members, Jon Makim at a club fly tying evening some time ago. The toad fly is one of those styles of fly that has a place in so many aspects of our fly fishing. The origin of the toad fly was on the flats of Florida Keys. No guessing that one of the main target species was tarpon, big tarpon. So what is so special about the toad fly, you may ask? Well, two of the methods of getting your target species to have a crack at your fly are:

- Reaction presentations.
- And keeping the fly in the fishes face.

A reaction presentation will see the fly dart and jive around, with the intention of inducing the fish to strike at the fly as a spontaneous response.

A sustained in the face presentation can often gain the desired response from even the most shut down customer.

The toad fly is designed to stay in the strike zone longer and look alive with the minimum of line movement. Even when stationary this fly has more moves than a belly dancer standing in a bed of scotch thistles. Given the materials used on the construction of the toad fly, the performance of this fly fits the role of a suspended presentation perfectly.

Be it salt or fresh, the numbers of species that have a tendency to look upwards for their next meal are countless. Although some changes to the materials use in the construction of this fly may enhance its appeal to some species, go easy on changes to the weight and the poly yarn or you may loose the whole concept of this fly and end up with a sinking Merkin fly in its place. With short strips the marabou and Zonker breathe life into this fly.

Materials

- **Hook** For the fly that I have tied today I have used a Mustard Aberdeen #4
- **Thread** Flat waxed nylon
- **4 Tail -** Marabou
- Midsection Zonker
- **Head** I have used a "10 ply" knitting wool in two colours, grey and brown
- **4 Eyes -** Mono

Tying



Place hook in vice and lay a bed of thread back to just past the hook point.

- Now take two quality marabou feathers and snip them off to a length around twice the hook length.
- When tying in the marabou place the material over the hook barb and secure. This step is important when tying the marabou tail of this fly.
- After tying down the marabou tail, take a few wraps back under the tail feathers and secure with normal turns around the hook shank. The purpose of these wraps taken back and under the secured marabou tail is to lift the tail up and away from the hook barb and in doing so reduce the opportunity of the tail section tangling and fouling on the hook point.



- Now take a length of Zonker strip and tie off hard up against the beginning of the marabou tail. I recall Jon saying that he prefers to use the straight cut Zonker in this application as the cross cut Zonker tends to lay down flatter and does not give off the desired amount of movement that this fly requires.
- Make two full wraps of the Zonker and tie off and cut the unused Zonker material.



- Now cut 50mm lengths of poly yarn, or knitting wool and put aside ready to tie in for the head section.
- Now taking one piece at a time and starting hard up against where the Zonker finished on the fly. Tie the head material to the hook shank using a figure eight tying method, the same as you would use when tying bead chain eyes to your fly.
- Continue to tying each piece of head material using the same method as above. The use of materials of varying colours adds a more realistic dimension to this fly. As you add the sections of head material ensure you leave enough room to affix the mono bead chain style eyes and finish tying off the thread at the finish.



- Now tie on the mono bead chain eyes. And apply head cement or clear nail polish varnish to the thread.
- Secure the thread before the eye of the hook using a whip finish, cut thread and apply a coating of head cement or nail polish varnish to the thread.



• Now gently brush out the pieces of head material to achieve an even bed of stands.

- Taking your scissors, trim around the head material to give the head the desired shape. With the centre rib of the hook shank now clearly visible down the centre of the formed head of the fly. I apply my thread sealing cement to the centre rib as well.
- Should you have any further need to add spots or lines to match the hatch in your favoured fishing location this can be easily achieved with the use of coloured pens or textures.

As mentioned earlier there are many ways that this fly can be modified to enhance its strike rate in your home territory. The addition of silly legs may be the go. Whatever changes you decide for the toad fly ensure the changes allow the final product to suspend in the water. Can you picture a flathead laying next to some weeds in shallow water when your wafting toad passes overhead or a bream poking it's head out from around structure an seeing the toad within striking distance. Not to forget our bass, toga and barra who are well accustomed to looking upwards for their next meal.

Tie and try the Toad.

Just Add Water and Hang On!!

The Cooks Corner - Jeff Christoffel

Salt and Pepper Calamari (Serves 4, prep and cook time 20 minutes)

Although many restaurants simply use salt and traditional black pepper to make this dish, a seriously aromatic and superior Salt and Pepper Calamari requires "Sichuan Pepper".

Sichuan Pepper

This is not a true pepper, but the sharp, tangy fruit of the prickly ash tree native to the Sichuan province of China. Prickly ash trees are also found in Japan and North America.



Ingredients

- 500 grams of baby or arrow squid cleaned and scored on the inside or cut into 6mm rings.
- Vegetable oil for deep frying.
- 4 2 tablespoons of cornflour

Salt and Pepper spice mix.

- 4 1& 1/2 teaspoons of salt.
- 1 teaspoon of coarsely ground black pepper

- ↓ ¾ teaspoon Sichuan pepper
- ¼ teaspoon chilli powder (medium heat)

Preparation

Clean and cut the squid hood into the desired presentation shapes of your choice. If you are simply opening the squid hood up ensure that you lay the pieces out and score the pieces with a knife on the inside.

It is at this time that I take the pulp of two kiwi fruit and coat the pieces of squid toughly. I leave the coated squid for 11/2 to 2 hours, covered in the refrigerator. This process aids in the tenderising of the squid flesh.

- **4** For the salt and Pepper mix combine all the ingredients in a small bowl.
- Lightly dry roast the salt and pepper spice mix in a fry pan for abut 1 minute until aromatic. Take care that it doesn't burn.
- Pour oil into a deep heavy based saucepan to a depth of about 8cm and heat till "very" hot.
- Combine the corn flour and roasted spice mix in a shallow dish. Coat each piece of calamari in the spice mixture and shake off any excess. Add to the pan in batches so as to not over crowd the pan, and deep fry until for about 1 minute until crisp and golden.
- Drain on paper towel, then serve while hot and crisp.
- **NB.** Reduce the cooking time a tad if you are after that melt in the mouth texture. Also the dry roast spice mix can also be used as a zingy condiment for stir fries, roast duck or pork, and as a dipping mix for Chinese finger food, such as spring rolls and wontons.



Best served with a Riesling or a Pilsener.

Tuck in and enjoy.

July Club Outing

The next club outing is planned for Sunday, July 25th on the Tweed River. The launching point will be the boat ramp on Fingal Head, opposite Cave Point. First light is the departure time, and 11.00am back to the ramp for a BBQ on the grassed area.

I have included an outing data sheet to assist members who are new to this location.

Club Outing Data Sheet - Tweed River

Data Supplied By – Paul Goodey and Kerry Mitchell

Location – Tweed River **Access** – Boat ramp on main road on Fingal Head. (Good protected ramp)

Amenities – Toilets, parking for vehicles can be tight. So get there early.

Most productive Months of the Year to Fish – All year round, closed season on wild bass beginning of June to the end of August.

<u>Species 1</u>

Name – Flathead

Legal Size (cm)/Bag Limit - All flathead except Mud Flathead (30cm & combined limit of 5).

Mud/Dusky Flathead" Dot on tail", (40cm min, and 75cm max, with a limit of 5).

Best - Month/Moon/ Tide/Barometer - Run out.

Fly Patterns/Size/Colours – Clouser's in pink and white and yellow and white.

<u>Productive Techniques</u> – Search the shallow feeding lanes and weed beds.

Species 2

Name - Tailor

Legal Size (cm)/Bag Limit - 35cm, limit 20.

Best - Month/Moon/ Tide/Barometer - winter, early and late light, must have run in water.

Fly Patterns/Size/Colour – Clouser's in long shanked hooks. Red and white, pink and white with a touch of flash.

Productive Techniques – Along deeper rocky edges, points. Look for bait fish activity.

Species 3

Name - Trevally

Legal Size (cm)/Bag Limit - No limit (QLD), 20.

Best - Month/Moon/ Tide/Barometer - Warmer months early morning and late afternoons. Tweed entrance.

Fly Patterns/Size/Colours – Poppers, Gurglers, and Crease flies

Productive Techniques – Look for any signs of surface action and get your flies amongst the action. Keep your flies scooting along at a reasonable pace.

Species 4

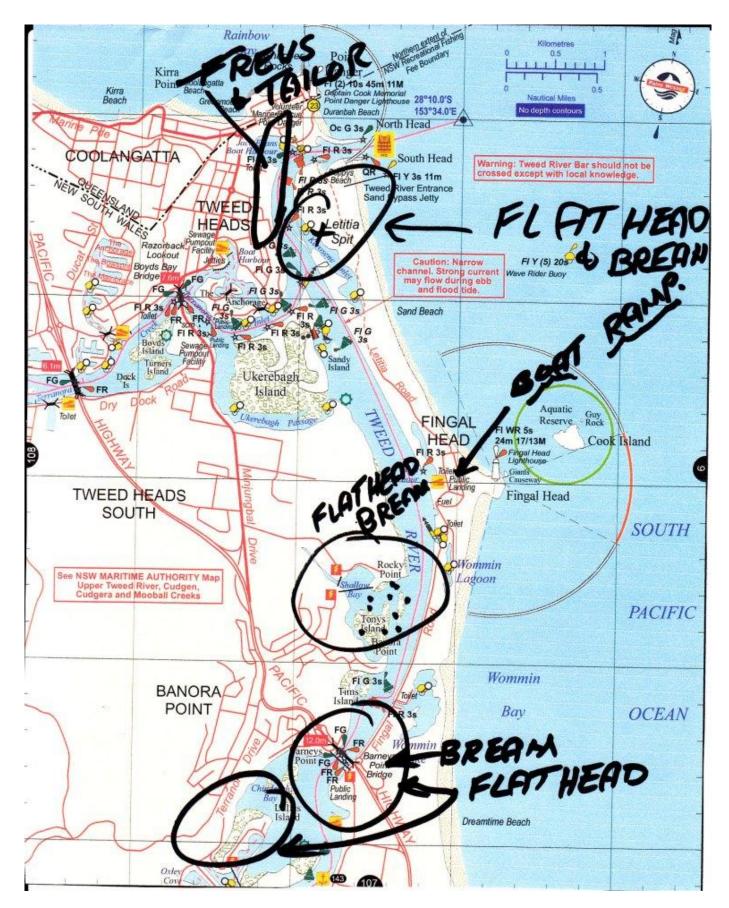
Name – Bass

Legal Size (cm)/Bag Limit – 30cm

Best - Month/Moon/ Tide/Barometer- Warmer Months. Low light, early morning and late afternoons.

Fly Patterns/Size/Colours – Gurglers, small poppers and wiggler minnows.

Productive Techniques – Cast to structure and overhanging cover. Let your fly settle after landing and don't move out of the strike zone to quickly.



Mud Map for Tweed Outing

Photo's of the Month

There are three pics in for this month.



Rick says hi to the Lock Ness Monster from Hinze.



Yes it's a 560mm Bass about to turn into a Barra



Paul up to his usual tricks at the Tweed

Next Month's Newsletter

4 An article on Brian Ware's new fly fishing toy pictured below.



The mother of all fly fishing canoes

This article will blow every fly fishing enthusiast's socks off. The canoes of the future.

Report on Club Members for July

One of our club members have had their nose to the wheel trying to find outcomes for one of natures hand me downs. No stake knives needed to sell this baby. Minnie Mark, Mark Miller has found a cure for that receding hair line. It is hard to believe that merlot mixed with guinea pig dun could be such a simple solution to this problem.



Before



Photographed through a glass of Merlot

Mark is keen to share his findings with ant Australian wine processors. Since this picture was taken, Mark has entered into a Bob Marley look a like competition. Well done Minnie Mark.

On a more serious note, my investigations uncovered a rather bizarre reason why Paul Goodey did not attend the last club outing at the Pin. It seems that like Norm Good who was diagnosed with the Bower Bird syndrome (attraction to bright colours), so to is Paul who displays a somewhat different behavioural pattern.

This next picture may distress young viewers so please ensure it is classified "M".



Paul being comforted, calmed or humoured by his ever loving wife

Paul rest assured that <u>all</u> the members of the club are right behind you...... A long, long, way behind you. Apparently it has something to do with surnames that have the letters "good" in them.

Special Thanks

To all the people who submitted material for this months newsletter. Very much appreciated.

Quotation for June - You think no one is listening till you accidently break wind"

Tight Lines and bent rods! Jeff



NEXT MEETING:

Tuesday, 13th July at 7PM. Mermaid Beach Bowls Club, 9 Markeri Street, Mermaid Beach

<u>NEXT FISHING TRIP:</u> Where: Tweed River When: Sunday, 25th July See web site for details

South East Queensland Flyfishing Club Inc Contacts	: President - Mark Hosking	(07) 5522 4802
	Vice President - Jeff Christoffel	(07) 3822 1812
	Secretary- Paul Goodey	(07) 5575 7724
	Treasurer - Mark Miller	(02) 6672 4364
	Publicity Officer - Jeff Christoffel	(07) 3822 1812
	Club Captain- Jon Burgess	(07) 5530 1275
	Events Co-coordinator - Tom Boylan	(07) 5564 6660
Newsletter Editor – jeffreychristoffel@bigpond.com		