



Kapiti Fly Fishing Club

November 2017 Newsletter



PRESIDENT REPORT

First, I would like to thank all members who either rang Sue, visited me in hospital or sent me email of encouragement for a speedy recovery after I received a gentle reminder why I need to spend more time fishing and less time working. Thankfully the recovery going well, and I will soon be back out on the water enjoying our sport of fly fishing.

Our thoughts go to poor Michael Murphy who experienced a tumble while fishing and is now parked up with a broken bone in his leg, we wish you well for a speedy recovery Michael and I am sure the trout in the Otaki River will be missing you.

Well another month has rolled over and we are fasting heading towards Christmas and many warm summer days have arrived and all our local rivers are in excellent condition as you will see in the report on the club's trip to the Manawatu River. I would like to encourage all members both old and new who may not know our local rivers to contact one of the Committee members, there is always someone who will be more than happy to join you and pass on their knowledge. Better still, why not head out on one of the organised club trips as this is a great way to experience different rivers within the Wellington Region.

Our clubs last function will be our Christmas B.B.Q. at the Island at Nga Manu Nature Reserve, the date is still to be confirmed and will either be the weekend of 9 or 16 December. We will send out an email early next week confirming the date and seeking your 'contribution' in terms of food, more to follow.

Look forward to seeing you at the club meeting on Monday 27 for a fun evening of fine tuning our casting technique and tying knots, make sure you bring along your favourite fly rod. If any of you are interested in trying out one of the new glass rods I will bring one along for you to try. Warm regards Malcolm

Front cover: Lives for another day – 3.5 Otaki River Brown Trout by Michael Murphy

Any newsletters success is influenced by the contribution of others so please pass on any truthful or Imaginative stories otherwise you may find 'yourself' as part of future tales from the river bank. malcolm1@xtra.co.nz

***You are invited to the next KFFC Club Night on
Monday 27 November meeting will start at
7:00pm when you will be able to fine you're
your casting techniques followed by a session
on tying knots.***

FROM THE TYRE'S BENCH AT SCHOOL ROAD – THE ART OF TYING AND FISHING SOFT-HACKLE FLIES – CHAPTER ONE BY STEVE BIRD

The Art of Tying and Fishing Soft-Hackle Flies ~ Chapter 1



A brief genesis of fly hooks:

In the beginning was the hook. As a starting point for this humble treatise of soft-hackle styles and method, perhaps a brief historical synopsis of the hook is close enough to serve. Because I'm fairly certain that's where it started. Keep in mind our Neolithic ancestors, free from regular jobs and needing to eat, had few things better to do than think up clever ways to catch meat. At whatever vague point in the distant past somebody crafted a fishhook small enough, I suspect it swiftly followed that some canny fisher-gatherer, having observed large Neolithic trout eating bugs from the surface of the local river, started playing around with dressing a hook to create a fake bug.

The earliest hooks were simple gorges, a straight section of wood or bone sharpened on both ends. Curved hooks made of wood, bone, shell, thorns and cactus spines followed the gorge, early on. Evidence suggests that hooks, like a lot of things that simply make sense, developed simultaneously wherever Neolithic humans found fish.

Hooks carved from snail shells dating from around 23000 B.C. were discovered on Okinawa. The ancient Polynesians made long sea journeys, supplying themselves with fresh fish caught on feathered lures rigged on shell or bone hooks, trolled behind their voyaging catamarans – much like modern tuna feathers. Though there's no description of the hook in his journals, Northwest fur trader and cartographer David Thompson described natives catching a breakfast of small trout using a lure made from a tiny piece of softened buckskin – a chamois fly – tied to a line braided from three long horse tail hairs.

I carved a #10 hook from a juniper crotch (as the Norwegians once did), and though fat, it was plenty small enough to tie a fly on; and I can see that a smaller, more effective version might be carved from shell or bone fairly easily – leading me to suspect that the concept of a feathered lure predates metallurgy.

The earliest metal hooks probably followed with the advent of copper smelting at the dawn of the Bronze Age. Copper fishhooks were known to the Americas prior to European incursion. The first bronze hooks we know of were found in Egypt, dating from 3000 B.C.

Here's a theory on the origin of steel hooks:

War, and the tools of warfare, have always served to further advance the technologies of humanity. And though the art and science of catching fish inspires a powerful impetus to advancement, I suspect it may have been the development of chainmail armour, traced back to 500 B.C. Persia, that provided the first iron fishhooks. Admittedly, I've found no evidence to support my theory, but I offer it here as it strikes me as practical enough to consider. In the production of chainmail, a length of metal wire is bent into a U-shape. When enough of these are made to form the protective *halberk*, they are linked together, the U pinched closed to a ring.

The early metal fishhooks were simply a bent piece of wire sharpened on one end. So where is our Dark Ages angling ancestor going to procure these? My bet would be it was a visit the local armour smith – who probably had a good side-line going selling fishhooks, or wire for making fishhooks. And I wouldn't disallow the possibility that, once the process of making wire was developed, the fishhook may have immediately followed as an obvious product, predating chainmail armour and, possibly, leading to its development. If the wire smith happened to be a fisher, it certainly may have. Whatever the case it is interesting, considering that evidence suggests the iron hook appeared at about the same time as chainmail armour.

Steel hooks were not yet in commercial production in 1486 England, when the angling Abbess, Dame Juliana Berners, published her essay, *Treatyse on Fysshynge with an Angle*, in *The Bake (Book) of St. Albans*, one of the earliest books in print. Hooks featuring eyes for attaching line were still centuries away when Dame Juliana fished. As was necessary for most anglers of her time, she crafted her own tackle, and gives detailed instruction for the making in her 'Treatyse', yet I've little doubt she didn't maintain at least a nodding acquaintance with the local armourer.

Dame Juliana describes twelve flies in her essay. Civilizations have risen and fallen since the time of her writing, yet versions of her twelve flies are still in use, including the Donne Fly, which some believe to be the ancestor of the popular Partridge and Orange. So, we know that some of the flies still in use in our time date back to England's medieval period. Stream insects are still the same. And our ancestors were every bit as canny as us.

The manufacture of barbed commercial hooks arose in Norway and the British Isles. The manufacturing towns of Limerick, Aberdeen and Carlisle lent their names to hook styles we know today. Initially, these were 'blind' (eyeless) hooks, available in sizes #2 to #14. If you wanted to tie smaller than #14, you simply tied smaller on the #14 hook – still a useful concept when fishing water holding large trout feeding on wee flies.

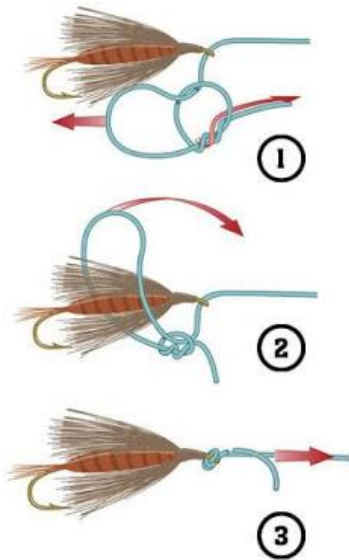
The old hooks were permanently lashed to braided horsehair leaders and, beginning about 1715, short 'snoods' (snells) of drawn silkworm gut. The fly is tied over the snooded, or snelled, hook. The snood (about 6" long) is attached to the leader with a loop-to-loop connection. The silkworm's silk producing gland can be stretched to about a maximum of 30", and at that length fairly weak, so the main length of leader was usually made of braided silk thread. Spain, with a climate suitable for silkworm raising, became the major source of drawn silkworm gut (and interestingly, we see a warming of trade relations between Spain and Britain during that era.

The advent of eyed hooks didn't come about until the 1830's, when a die set developed for stamping eyes in sewing needles was applied to hook making. Perhaps to illustrate how set in our ways anglers become, the revolutionary eyed hook was slow to be generally accepted, purists, particularly Americans, insisting on using the old eyeless, snelled hooks well into the mid 1900's.

In the early 1960's, having already gone over to using eyed hooks and nylon leader, my grandfather gave me a small, sheepskin wallet containing a few of his old wet flies, eye-less, and snooded to short gut snells, probably dating to the early 1930's or late 1920's. I remember there was a McGinty, a Silver Doctor, a Red Ibis and a Parmachene Belle. He didn't see them as having particular value. To him they were just old out-dated gear, so he gave them to me to "use up" during my early excursions to the local brook. To me they were gold. But not gold to be saved. Gold to be spent. If you dunked the wallet before fishing, the wool held water to moisten and relax the stiff gut snells. Caught my first Brookie on the McGinty. That was a favourite while it lasted. And the Silver Doctor killed the first rainbow.

Tying the Turle Knot

The earliest eyed hooks were straight-eye types, and these weren't particularly well-received by anglers still in the habit of snelling. Turned-eye hooks, up and down, didn't arrive on the scene until about 1879. Snelled hooks tracked well, the fly remaining aligned on a horizontal plane while fished. Flies tied on hooks with turned eyes tend to tip or roll (in some cases, screw) when fastened to the tippet by the eye and fished under tension, as in swinging or stripping. Also, when fastened by the eye, turned-eye hooks may hinge from the horizontal posture, as the tippet, with use, has the propensity to align on plane with the hook eye.



As hooks with turned eyes eventually became available in a wide range of styles and sizes, they gained popularity, and the propensity to roll or hinge was overcome with the use of a Turle knot, the tippet passed through the hook eye then fastened around the head behind the eye (possibly the reason for the long, conical heads we see on Leisenring's ties, making room for a Turle knot).

Gut snells were in use until the advent of nylon, and the Turle was seen as a logical way to achieve the positive tracking of the eyeless snood. This is not possible with a straight-eye hook, as the eye needs to be turned up or down so that the tippet may pass through the eye parallel with the hook shank, unobstructed. The Turle knot was popular into the 1960's, then began to fade from general usage as new anglers came to favour knots that are quicker and easier to tie and, I suspect, the original reason for using the Turle knot began to fade in the collective memory.

As the use of snells began to fade with the advent of nylon, the old straight-eye hook started to gain popularity with anglers wanting to duplicate the positive tracking attribute of the old snells, with the ease of being able to fasten the tippet to the hook eye.

I favour straight-eye hooks for most of my tying; up-eye hooks for sizes smaller than #16. This was also the preference of Jim Leisenring, Pete Hidy and Sylvester Nemes, among other great anglers whom I respect. And good results have served to ground my own preference.

In building baits 'form follows function' is an abiding principle, though, taking the whole affair into consideration, form and function do coalesce when considering a hook design. We want a hook that will track well, stick and penetrate the fish's jaw, and hold the fish throughout the battle, yet also possess a shape suggestive and appropriate to the bait we seek to imitate.

Flinty old Yankee that I am, price is also a criteria, I don't usually buy a 10 or 25-pack of expensive hooks if I can find the same configuration in Mustad 100-packs at the same price. Guiding and supplying flies to clients requires tying a lot of flies that will live a very short life, so I generally tie on utilitarian hooks.

The initiated have their favourites. The hooks featured here are meant to represent the basic styles from the spectrum available, providing a reference or starting point. Because my home water hosts some large and volatile wild trout, most of my own hook choices possess mini barbs that back out doing little harm, yet aid in bringing these great trout to net so that coup may be counted. When I fish water inhabited by a lot of small fish, or where it's required, I simply crush the barb down - and this saves me from having to buy and keep track of different hooks for duplicating the same patterns.

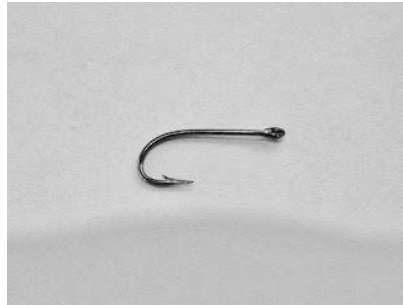
Modern Wet-fly Hooks



Daiichi 1150

Though short-shanked with a wide gap and the overall shape lending itself to simulating the characteristic C-shape of caddis larvae, I don't classify the 1150 as a 'caddis' style hook, exactly. In configuration it is, more precisely, an 'octopus' style hook, the same style popular with salmon/steelhead/trout bait fishers, and for good reason.

The 'octopus' style is a faithful hooker and holder. When fishing precincts where large trout on wee flies is the game, this is a good choice for wingless patterns, #12-#18, as the short shank allows a standard #16 on a #14 hook, affording a larger working end for maximum iron to hold larger, heavier fish. The short shank of a #18 works fine for tying midges down to #22, while still allowing sensible iron for holding larger trout. The 1150 keels nicely, and the needle-sharp offset hook point makes it a consistent getter when fished on the swing. But for the tiny barb, the configuration is similar to barbless designs sold as 'soft-hackle' hooks.



Mustad 3666-BR

A sproat style all-purpose hook, heavy wire, with a straight eye, 1x long shank and wide hook gap. The 3366-BR is an old design with a classic configuration for soft-hackle and winged wets. This style is popular with North Country traditionalists who claim it tracks like the eyeless, snelled hooks of old, considering it preferable to modern down-eye styles for tying Tummel and Clyde style wets and North Country spiders. Its spacious, straight eye is easy to thread in failing light and good for rigging to dropper loops. A straight eye and wide gap ensure the hook keels smartly. In shape, it is identical to the Partridge Z2 and Alec Jackson 'Traditional' soft-hackle hooks, at about 1/10th the cost.

Mustad hooks aren't heat-treated as brittle hard as some English and Japanese brands tend to be, so the barb can be crimped without fracturing the hook point, and when crimped, the generous barb maintains a good, fish-holding hump. These are sized smaller than standard wet-fly, a #10 equal to a standard #12. If I could have only one hook for tying soft-hackles and winged wets, this would be my choice. The Mustad 3366-BR is a good-looking, reliable hook at a bargain price. If you want to give your flies an old-timey look without reverting to snelled, eyeless hooks, this one is a good choice.



Mustad R50 - 94840

The sproat, down-eye hook style many prefer for soft-hackle and wet flies. Though billed as a dry-fly hook, it is heavy-wired by modern dry-fly standards, the configuration identical to the Tiemco 2487 and Gaelic Supreme Jim Bashline wet-fly hooks (at a fraction of the cost). If you like the down-eye style, the Mustad R50-94840 is a good one for the money.



Mustad 3906B

An older style wet-fly sproat with a longer hook shank than the Mustad R50-94840. Good for winged wets, stoneflies and patterns requiring a bit more body length. Also, good for wee flies meant to be swung in fast water, tied short on the hook shank with a lot of hook extended behind the fly body for weight. Some tie North Country spiders and Clyde style wets on these, the heavier iron fishing them deeper in the water column.



Mustad 94842

This is the up-eye sproat style James Leisenring, Pete Hidy and Sylvester Nemes favoured for soft-hackle flies. Having a smaller hook to shank ratio, it is a good choice for wee flies fished in the slow clear precincts of discerning, educated trout.



Tiemco 200R

An elegant hook, similar to Spey designs. The dropped, York bend of the 3x long 200R creates a deep keel to keep the fly tracking upright while swinging. Good, fished on a loop knot. I use this hook for larger patterns, #2 to #10. This design features a fairly small hook gap for its size, so for tying smaller than #10 I prefer designs with a wider hook gap. I've found the 200RBL (barbless version) a less than satisfactory hooker, as the combination of long shank and short bend makes it easy for fish to shake. Yet that doesn't seem to be a problem with the mini-barbed 200R. I like this one for tying low-water 'spiders', hair-wing wet-flies, stonefly, dragon and damselfly nymphs, Carey Specials and leeches.



Daiichi 1120

A down-eye caddis-style hook. Some like these for tying North Country spiders; though, as a hook for soft-hackle and wet flies, my only practical use for this design is in tying heavily weighted dropper nymphs meant to sink wee soft-hackles to the lower water column. If any weight is added to the curved shank it keels over and fishes point up, a desired posture in a weighted depth-charge, making it less apt to snag obstructions on the stream bottom. For this purpose, I use #8-#10, heavily weighted on the shank and dressed as a latex worm or nondescript-brown soft-hackle nymph.

Which style of hook is best? – The one sporting a well-honed point.

FISHING HUSBANDS – 80 YEARS AGO! BY TONY ORMAN

A few years ago, I had two cartons of old fishing and hunting magazines given to me. When I say "old" they go back to 1930!

They have been packed away until now when the other day I delved into them. Many of today's anglers will not have heard them. But for decades they were the only fishing and hunting magazines. There was "The NZ Fishing and Shooting Gazette" magazine and the "NZ Outdoors."

The "NZ Fishing and Shooting Gazette" I chanced to browse the other day was of 1938, the 1st of October. However here is an interesting article entitled "Any Cure for Fishing Fever?" written by "an Angler's Wife". I've slightly abridged this article to lessen the repetitive stress syndrome on my one typing finger!

The revealing article ran as follows:

"One thing about husbands is they are all daft about something. When a woman gets married she accepts a new job, a whole-time job. A man goes for marriage as a side-line to his main occupation. With some it's football, others it's dog-breeding, others it's the Stock Market.

With mine it happens to be fishing, which is worse than ever. I knew before I was married because they said "You're marrying Joe Williams - he's the angler, isn't he? Oh well! Maybe it'll be alright!"

I thought I could fix him - adapt him I called it.

You can cure them of leprosy easier.

For me, I'm reasonable. I don't object to him spending all his half days fishing. I can shut my ears to his long, long stories. I can even stand him practising his up-wind casts in the living room - so long as I can take the ornaments away.

To me this fishing business is like over-smoking or biting nails. They ought to advertise things to cure it. Fishing is more than an amusement. It is more than an occupation. As far as I can see, it is in the nature of a faith. For as my husband grows older, he grows dafter.

There was a time when we were courting, he missed the evening rise twice in a week to take me to the movies. He thinks ruefully of that to this day, wondering what escaped him then by way of the missed evening rises.

What I complain of most of all is a fisherman's inconsistency. He will wait for hours by the water on the chance that conditions come right. Yet should I be five minutes late in preparing his breakfast kipper, there are words.

A trout it seems, is a creature to be wooed and coaxed with infinite patience. A kipper has to come when it's whistled for. On these sporting occasions, my husband wears a hat with flies in it. That as everyone knows is a uniform peculiar to fishermen. Soft and greenish shapeless and abominable, the hat carries flies as a crown carries jewels.

No fishermen would admit the flies are stuck into the hat primarily as a decoration, yet such is the case. The whole affair is as arrant a piece of exhibitionism as I've ever met.

You may say these trifles grow wearisome but will be amply compensated for by the constant arrival of trout and salmon. "Daddy may fish but he doesn't always catch," I explain to the children...

When the breeze is right the light is wrong, when the light is right, the sun is too strong. When the sun and the light and the water and the lure and the temperature are all satisfactory, then it seems the fault must be in the horoscope.

The ideal fishing day only comes on one occasion. That is when we have guests at the house and my husband must chafe indoors. If you want to know just what life is like with a mono-maniac, a 37-year-old schoolboy - a perpetual after-dinner speaker and a night watchman all rolled into one - then marry an angler."

NATIONAL PORTRAIT: RETIRING FISH AND GAME BOSS BRYCE JOHNSON BY NIKKI MACDONALD



Bryce Johnson at confluence of Akatarawa and Hutt Rivers

How do you fill your first week of retirement after 37 years of agitating and advocating?

If you're Fish & Game boss Bryce Johnson, you spend a couple of hours talking water woes with a reporter, then head to the office to get set up to work from home. Next week, the real relaxation kicks in – giving evidence at the hearing to secure a water conservation order for Hawke's Bay's Ngaruroro.

In the short term at least, nothing much is changing for 68-year-old Johnson, who has spearheaded some of the country's most successful, and most controversial, environmental campaigns. The only difference is he won't be getting paid, and there may be the odd weekday six-hour raft ride down a Wairarapa river, fishing for trout – just because he can.

When kingmaker Winston Peters announced he was going with Labour, Johnson says he asked his Fish & Game board if he could stay on. It's not clear if he's joking. Either way he's unlikely to suddenly shrink into the shadows.

No sooner than he's pulled on his wading boots to cast a line like a slow-motion lasso into the Hutt River, and he launches into his gripes with the past and his vision for the future. "There aren't many rivers like this," Johnson says, of this tannin-browned burble of river just half an hour from the capital's CBD. So best we don't stuff up any more of them.

We've come a long way since Johnson's then radical 2001 Dirty Dairying campaign, which gradually wormed its way into the Kiwi consciousness, and earned Johnson a truckload of abuse from farmers worried about their livelihoods.

You can't photograph my back, because of all the scars from the whippings from dairy farmers, Johnson jokes. But you know the tide is turning when you go from being abused by farmers at meetings, to being asked to speak at Federated Farmers' events.

But our waterways are far from in the clear, Johnson says. He has parting shots for the "giant con" that is the Land and Water Forum, the Conservation Department (DoC), regional councils and politicians, all of whom he says are failing to safeguard our natural resources, and failing to uphold the legal protections Fish & Game and others have fought for decades to achieve.



Johnson casts a line into the Hutt River, just down the road from his home. There aren't many rivers like this left, he says

The Jeanette Blackburn painting commissioned for Johnson's retirement is like a brushstroke history of his life. There's Molesworth Station and the Rainbow River, where he goes every year for the start of the fishing season. The dodgy stream where he reckoned he picked up giardia from cleaning his teeth. The chukar partridges in the foreground that he tracked through the remote South Island high country with his Labrador Mel, while studying for a Masters in wildlife management.

Engraved into the painting's plaque is a thin green line. It's an in-joke – Johnson worries the forces for environmental protection are stretched too thin.

In the lounge next door, Duplo blocks linger from his one-year-old grand-daughter Macey's morning visit. It's her generation's future he's turning his attention to now, advocating an apolitical Futures Commission to decide what New Zealand should look like in 50 years, and to work backwards to determine what needs to change to get there.



Johnson shows off a fine trout specimen on the Rainbow River

Johnson's own childhood sounds idyllic enough. He grew up in Whangarei, then Dunedin, the son of a public service mechanic. He saltwater fished with his dad at their little Bach, and learned to spin fish for trout with brass tack spinners fashioned by an elderly family friend. He remembers the excitement of being invited to shoot rabbits at his godfather's farm – that old single-shot rifle is still locked in his Upper Hutt gun cabinet.

Hunting took a back seat until he studied ecology and botany at Massey. With venison prices at astronomical levels, he could earn \$60-\$70 per deer to supplement his graduate job paying \$100 a week. Johnson became Fish & Game boss when he was 30 and the organisation was still called the Acclimatisation Society – an entity set up in 1861 to manage introduced species. It's ironic that an organisation that brought in animals which are now considered environmental threats has become one of the country's great environmental advocates.

It's a sensitive subject – ask Johnson why we should protect species such as trout that don't belong here anyway, and he'll accuse you of anthropocentric arrogance. Neither do humans, nor the cattle we eat, nor the grass they graze.

It's ironic, too, that an organisation based on killing things has teamed up with unlikely bedfellows like Forest & Bird, to champion the public interest in keeping New Zealand's environment clean and its ecosystems healthy. Johnson was smart enough to realise pragmatism should rule.

"We came to an agreement with Forest & Bird: we won't worry about whether we look at a duck down a set of shotgun barrels or through a set of binoculars, we'll just focus on the bugger that wants to drain the swamp. In other words, habitat first. We've taken the view, if you look after the habitat, the animals will look after themselves."



Johnson raft-fishing the Ngaruroro River, over which Fish & Game is applying for a water conservation order

As well as the Dirty Dairying campaign, Johnson counts water conservation orders as one of Fish & Game's great successes. There are now 15 of the orders, which give outstanding rivers national-park-level protection in perpetuity.

But they're not working as they're supposed to, because regional councils are flouting the law, Johnson says. In Hawke's Bay, for example, the regional council allowed dairy expansion into a key tributary's upper catchment, spilling nitrogen into the protected Mohaka. He wants a change to the structure of regional councils, which struggle to balance their dual mandates of upholding the Resource Management Act and promoting regional development.

While the voluntary 2003 Clean Streams Accord has led to dairy cows being fenced out of most waterways wider than a stride and deeper than a Red Band gumboot, [new research found 77 per cent of contamination comes from smaller streams](#). Plans for more irrigation and intensive farming risk increasing pollution while reducing rivers' ability to flush it out.

Johnson also worries about new ["spray and pray" attempts to grow beef cattle](#) in hill country – denuding hillsides before seeding and fertilising and hoping it doesn't rain in the interim, spewing life-smothering sediment into streams.

Despite DoC's statutory requirement to advocate for conservation and protect freshwater fish habitats, Johnson says it's compromised by having "climbed into bed with the wrong people" – relying on funding from industry bodies such as Fonterra. It's time for the Government to step up.

"The sad fact is, for a country that relies on its natural environment and its 100 per cent pure clean and green brand, who are the principal advocates for it? It's bloody not-for-profit NGOs. That's disgraceful. And our biggest opponents are the government-supported industries – the irrigation acceleration fund, 40 million bucks. It's all arse about face...

"I just don't think people are acknowledging the reality of the finite natural resource New Zealand's whole economy is based on. We've only got so much land, we've only got so much water. And no-one is thinking about the future."

Stuff

TAKAHE NUMBERS RISE



One of the 36 Takahe successfully raised on Mana Island over the last 10 years

The official yearly Takahe population count is in, with 347 birds recorded throughout the country - a 13 per cent increase in the last year. Of those 347 birds, more than two-thirds are coupled up. The Takahe population now includes more than 100 breeding pairs, including seven pairs on Mana Island and one pair on Kapiti.

Department of Conservation senior Takahe ranger Glen Greaves said the Takahe Recovery Programme was thrilled with the results. "This is the highest annual growth rate recorded in the population since management began almost 70 years ago. "Like race horses, all Takahe share their birthday. October 1 marks the beginning of the Takahe calendar year." "This is when the previous summer's chicks are a year old and can be included into the total population count."

Along with the success of the growing population, the programme has passed the 100-breeding pair milestone for the first time on record. This is more than double the number of breeding pairs 10 years ago. "This is significant as the number of breeding pair is the most accurate measure of population health," Mr Greaves said.

"A total population number can give false security if there is a significant age or sex bias." Sandra Cook, the Ngai Tahu representative on the Takahe Recovery Group said, "Witnessing the current success of the Takahe programme is both humbling and inspirational.

"Takahe are a taonga species for Ngai Tahu and our aspiration is to see them, once again, running free throughout their traditional range. "The dedication and determination of DoC staff, to the recovery of Takahe as a species, is paying dividends and they are to be congratulated."

As the population grows there is more certainty for the future of the Takahe. The species has recently moved two steps away from extinction according to the New Zealand Threat Classification System. The recovery programme is confident the number of Takahe will increase by at least 10 per cent after this summer's breeding season.

With the population increasing, new sanctuary sites to house the Takahe have doubled in the past 10 years. This provides an important safeguard for the species should disaster strike the only wild population.

Mana Island has been one of the most successful sanctuary sites with 36 juveniles raised over the past decade.

"Now the focus is on creating new wild populations, in areas where Takahe once existed," Mr Greaves said. "With the reintroduction of Takahe in Kahurangi National Park - planned for early next year - and the drive for a Predator Free NZ by 2050, DoC with the support of their national partner Fulton Hogan, are working hard towards this vision. - **Kapiti News**

TEN TIPS TO CATCH MORE TROUT AND HAVE MORE FUN BY AL SIMPSON

Although I have previously written in more detail about many of the topics below, it seems that most fly fishers prefer their information drilled down to a short list of tips, not to exceed ten. Perhaps on another occasion I'll explore the implications of that. But for now, I'll venture into the genre of "ten tips". It's possible that organizing information in this fashion provides more clarity, or perhaps a better perspective. Therefore, I offer the following tips to catch more trout, listed, in my opinion, roughly in their order of helpfulness.

Be at the Right Place at the Right Time

There is no question that casting to feeding fish is more productive than searching the water. But to consistently arrive in time for a hatch, with the right flies, requires some homework. If doing it on one's own, a yearly diary is helpful. Otherwise, one can read books and fly-fishing magazines that provide hatch charts for local streams. And many fly shops have websites that provide this information as well. All of the above help. So, do your homework in advance, and arrive streamside at the right place and at the right time with the right stuff.



Perfect timing- a heavy midge hatch!

Fish When and Where Others Don't

With the increased popularity of fly fishing, many streams are fished daily, and sometimes several times a day. Needless to say, in such streams, the trout become quite wary of fishermen and their artificial offerings. The solution to finding more willing fish, is to find waters that experience less fishing pressure. It takes a bit of work, but with the use of a gazetteer and one's feet, less pressured water can be found.

Most anglers won't walk for more than fifteen minutes before jumping in. Therefore, routinely walking fifteen minutes from an access site puts one onto water less often fished. Better yet, find streams without posted access sites.

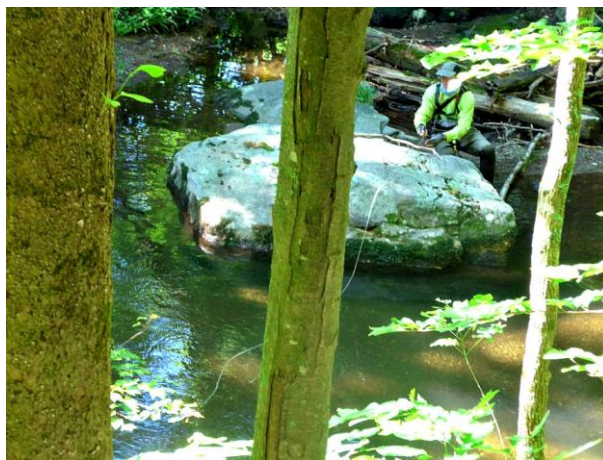


Take the Less Travelled Track

Another tactic is to fish when other anglers are less likely to be present. Most angling, especially with guides, occurs between eight and five. Therefore, fish before or after this. Fishing at night is even better!

Be Stealthy

The best cast and presentation in the world aren't worth a diddle if the fish have been put down with a sloppy approach. Always remember trout's visual capabilities, and approach a piece of water out of their view. If possible, approach from downstream, as trout orient themselves looking upstream, into the current. Keep a low profile, use streamside structures, and avoid casting a shadow over the water. Minimize false casts, and keep them out of the trout's view. Dull coloured clothes probably help as well. Save the bright stuff for autumn!



A stealthy approach?

Take a Moment, and Study the Water

Before plunging into the water to fish a good-looking run, stop and carefully study the water. Look for active or feeding fish. Determine what they are feeding upon. If no feeding fish are seen, locate the prime lies, those that

offer both cover and food. Make a plan, and carefully select a position from which to begin fishing the run. Are the sun or wind factors that must be accounted for? Think of where and how to make the first cast. Plan how to play a big fish, should one grab your fly. Visualize a progression of casting positions to fully fish the run. In sum, slow it down, and think it through before making that first cast.

Make the First Cast Count

Spooky fish are put down with sloppy or errant casts, a frightened fish alerts other. An entire run can be ruined with one bad cast. So slow down, and make the first cast a perfect cast- it may be the only cast that has a chance to catch a fish.

Fish the Film

You've done everything right; arrived at a run with a hatch in progress. Dimples reveal surface-feeding fish. So, do you tie on a dry fly? Such a tactic often works, but may also be met with refusals. For every fish feeding on the surface, many more are feeding just below the surface, in the film. Therefore, fishing an unweighted nymph, a cripple or an emerger pattern will catch more fish than a dry fly. Better yet, fish a dry fly and emerger tandem.



Emerger Patterns

Adjust, Don't Keep doing What Isn't Working

Most anglers understand this, and make adjustments when they aren't getting strikes. Unfortunately, they most often limit their adjustments to a simple change of fly. If it's not happening, consider changing tactics rather than flies. That is, if fishing the surface with little success, fish the film. Or consider fishing farther down the water column with a nymph or a streamer.

Another consideration is the type of water. If it isn't happening in quiet runs, fish riffles or pocket water. If the bankside water isn't producing, fish the midstream water. And so on- the point is, it isn't only the fly. It's the water, and the presentation as well. Think it all through, and adjust.

Get Out of the Boat

A great deal of fishing on bigger rivers is done from drift and pontoon boats. Such an approach does allow one to cover a great deal of water. But the trade-off is that good water gets but a cast or two. When really good water presents itself, get out of the boat and wade. This allows one to really cover the water.

Fish With Two or More Flies

Most anglers fish with one fly- a dry fly, a nymph under an indicator, or a streamer. But fishing with more than one fly offers the opportunity to fish different stages of insects, or other combinations of foodstuffs. Consider a dry/emergent, a dry/nymph, a streamer/nymph, two wets, or a streamer/wet. Such combinations or tandems markedly increase one's chances of catching fish. Sometimes you'll even get a double. That will put a bend on your rod!



A Woolly Bugger-Nymph tandem

Improve Your Casting

Lastly, practice your casting. Good casting consists of accurate casts, with a minimum of false casts. Accurate casts place the fly on target on the first cast, and eliminate additional flogging of the water. Learn to use casts that extend the drift, free of drag. This will increase the likelihood of drawing a strike.

Learning to cast a long distance is another consideration, but less important than accuracy. The ability to cast fly more than sixty feet allows one to fish water that many others are unable to fish. But hooking and landing a fish at such a distance is difficult. Better to focus on accuracy and good presentation first.

Utilizing these “tips to catch more trout” will do just that, put more trout into your net. So, have go at it, and have more fun!

Editor: Al Simpson has his own website www.SimpsonFlyFishing.com. Which has numerous interesting articles, Al also publishes a newsletter, well worth subscribing too.

DAY TRIP TO MANAWATU RIVER BY HUGH DRIVER

The day dawned fine, the Manawatu beckoned but only 4 of us took up the challenge of a day on the Manawatu.

The night before I had indicated all good for the Saturday.

- River flow back at summer low flow levels after a small fresh overnight Wednesday
- A bit breezy (got that right) and I am hoping the drizzle for Sat evening will arrive after we leave (got that wrong).

Pete, Mark and I with new members Nick and Cathie, in their own vehicle, as they had to depart at lunchtime. Nick said he was just along as an observer as the water is new to him - but more on that later.

After a coffee at Pahiatua and somewhat cloudier on the other side of the Tararuas we proceeded to the Manawatu.

Pete and Mark nymphing downstream, upstream respectively and I wet lined downstream from the parked vehicles. Nick observed but missed the action as I worked my way down under the willows - two good .75lb fish to the net and a couple lost. The wind was gusting at times quite strongly, so I stuck with the wet-line. No more fish for me in the morning despite dropping down and then walking upstream from the parked vehicles.

Meanwhile after a slow start, by lunchtime, Pete had landed a couple and Mark - well I lost count must have been 4 or 5 to the net, maybe more, best was about 3.5lb.

Nick had by this time figured out that there were fish in the river and fished back over water that had previously been fished, watched eagerly by Cathie, and he seemed pleased with two rainbows to his credit. Well done Nick.

After lunch when Nick & Cathie left we decided to go further upstream and try our luck. I was battling the wind and nymphing upstream and after a slow start finally managed to find a few fish.

I concentrated in one area that delivered another 5 rainbows (largest 3.75lb that spent most of the time in the air!) and a brown to the net with another 4 lost. The drizzle threatened and delivered a couple of showers to add to the wind. Pete pushed ahead of me into the next pool, having had a quiet spell up to that point. He found a hot spot and was hooking up and in some cases losing fish one after another. I followed up behind and from the other bank where I netted another two and lost another two. Mark during this time had ventured downstream and had similar level of success.

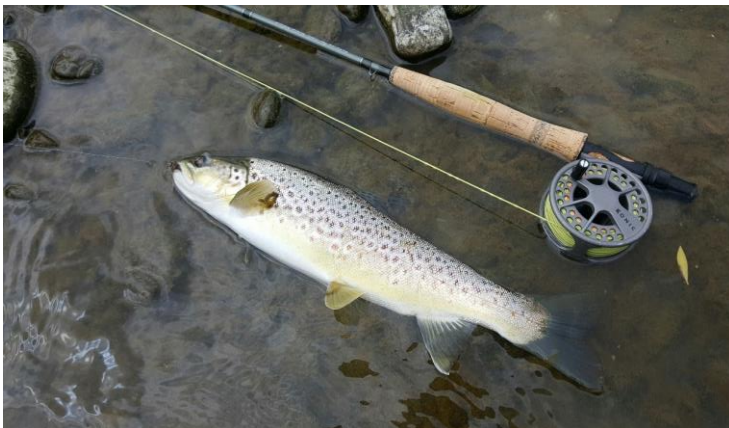
I finally dragged Pete away after a couple of casts without fish. Another great day with fine company.



Hugh and his Fish Dance



Hugh 3.75 lb excellent Trout



Pete Haakman excellent trout



Nice run on Manawatu River

Note from Editor: Great to see that the Manawatu River is back to 'its old self' and fishing well.

MEMORIES OF GLASS BY STEVEN BIRD



The Old Days:

Sometime around 1952, the year I was born, Heddon introduced a line of fiberglass/resin flyrods. These were a beautiful tobacco colour as organic as a willow branch, & had the old silk line designations printed on them. As there was no metric for glass rod actions at the time, Heddon attempted to match the actions of the fine bamboo 'Heddon Pal' rods they were known for, & succeeded admirably.

We lived on Tucker Lake in 1960, the year fatty boom-boom Danny Cody, the mean kid down the lane, broke the old bamboo flyrod my grandfather had given me. Danny had a new push-button outfit and we were fishing (nightcrawlers), and he was feeling pretty smug thinking he owned the superior rig, and when I caught a seventeen-inch Brown he sulked, convinced the trout was actually meant for him and that I'd somehow usurped his chance at it. Then when I capped the Brownie with a nice Brookie, Danny, still fish-less, broke, grabbed the rod out of my hand and busted it over his knee.

He laughed. I was eight and Danny was ten and better than a head taller and with sixty pounds on me, easy. Heartbroken, furious, I rushed him – and that got me a pounding to go with the broken rod.

As a replacement, my dad bought me a glass casting rod and Zebco push-button reel. The outfit was cool, but I was a flyrodder, and my grandfather stood in appreciation and full support of that fact, and came through with a new 8' 6wt Shakespeare Wonderod glass flyrod. The Wonderod was white with red wraps, the blank taped in a unique spiral pattern. Though I liked the casting outfit okay – like for tying to the family dock overnight baited with small bluegills meant to catch the big bullhead catfish I occasionally sold to the ancient Goose Lady – I discovered the flyrod a better tool for delivering wee poppers to smallmouth bass, which I considered ultimate fun.

Thus equipped, I was feeling well-turned-out and dangerous when we moved to Millbury the following year, where the Wonderod earned me the distinction of being the only kid in 4th grade busted three times in one month for ditching school to go fishing. I was unstoppable, having discovered the smallies spawning in a back cove of Dorothy Pond, and the poppers turning the trick.

The Millbury cop who'd already caught me twice was so pissed the third time he purposely ran over my bike intending to put me out of business once and for all. He also confiscated the Wonderod, then, red-faced and grinning like a crazy man, broke it twice over his knee while I watched in horror. Probably a blessing in disguise because my dad (who I suspect was secretly proud) was so angry the cop had destroyed my bike and rod that he let me go unpunished, pretty much, and even went as far as smoothing things over with the school authorities, somehow.



My grandfather, ever reliable, came through with a replacement, the sweet caramel coloured, 8' 6wt Heddon Pal glass that made the move to California and lived up to its name through ten seasons of hard use until meeting its demise somewhere near Eugene, Oregon, when it blew out of the back of a badly loaded pickup speeding north on I-5 on a day of high winds, strapped to my backpack frame, and shattered on the road (along with the pack).

After the road mishap, old enough to work and able to afford them (barely), I owned several Fenwick glass rods, and loved them all. But the crowning glory of my strictly glass career was the beautiful, deep-amber Cortland Les Chandler S-glass, 9' 6wt; a feather-light dream and long-caster that upped my game considerably. By then graphite was coming in and, young and stupid, I felt I needed to 'upgrade' to graphite. Couldn't afford a new one so I traded the Les Chandler toward a clubby first-run Fenwick graphite that I never got used to. I still suffer an irritating twinge whenever recalling that sorry trade.



A Couple Years Ago:

Some might remember I posted something about finding a vintage 1952, 8' Heddon Pal Thorobred glass rod at a garage sale a couple years ago. Though the wraps and guides were rotted beyond use, the blank, reel-seat and grip were still very good. I finally got around to re-wrapping it, mounted my old high school Medalist to it, and took it up to the river for trials. Though rated for a D- HDH silk line, I found it throws an AFTMA 5 or 6wt equally well. And maybe it's just me, but I think this is the best casting rod of its class I've ever casted. Seriously.



While re-wrapping the old Heddon, I went ahead & replaced the guides & wraps on the Russ Peak 7'6" 5wt pictured at left. Russ Peak was known as the 'Stradivarius of Glass', & a day on the water casting this sweetie leaves you with no doubt why. Has there actually been real improvement in the cast ability of trout rods since 1952? Well, some might argue: no, not really.

This Past summer:

We got back to glass in earnest this past summer. My friend Jeff Cottrell is an ambassador for Red Truck, and they sent him a 7'6", 4wt glass to try out. Caramel coloured and nicely appointed with quality components, and very light weight, it came equipped with a matching, click-pawl, Red Truck Diesel reel. It is a classic glass outfit with timeless good looks.

Jeff lined it with a WF 4wt Cortland Trout Boss floating line. We took it fishing during the Drake hatch and, to my surprise, after slowing down enough to catch its load rhythm, Jeff was able to throw distance equal to the 9' graphite he'd been fishing, and looked a hell of a lot more graceful doing it. Once into the groove Jeff smiled the smile of serene satisfaction, and I was reminded that the slow yoga of casting glass and the serenity it engenders was once an integral aspect of our game. Quite different than the hyper-rhythm, first-strike intensity of speed fast-action graphite brought to casting. Every time Jeff hooked a trout and it would run, we'd whoop to the sound of the reel's screaming clicker.



Jeff Cottrell with the UC Redband and Red Truck glass 4 weight

Don't get me wrong, I'm not trying to imply glass is better than graphite. I should parse this by saying graphite definitely has its place, particularly in big game rods and rods over, say, 9' in length. Graphite really comes into its own in longer rods. I've not met a glass Spey rod that I'd trade my graphite's for. But does graphite outperform glass in trout-weight rods in lengths most commonly used?

As regards the average caster, I'd have to say no. Guiding, the problem I see most often is anglers unable to cast 30 feet. As it takes 30 feet of line beyond the rod tip to even load the rod, you'd think being able to lay out 30 feet is a given. But no. Variables of excited expectations, fatigue, wind, boat movement, bad casting habits, you name it, conspire to somehow truncate that minimal 30-foot distance into a dreadful heap on the too-nearby water. Guy has a \$700 rod, only gets out six times a year (or less), and has a hard time throwing 30 feet of line.

My solution? The old refurbished Heddon Pal, which I began carrying as an extra rod. When I see somebody having trouble I have them try the Pal, and in most cases their casting distance improves immediately. It's not that this rod eliminates bad habits, but that the load-holding glass is more forgiving of them. And once the client is slowed a bit, I'm better able to observe the cast and help with the problem(s).

I'd just started carrying the old Heddon when John Gierach came to fish with me this past summer, and hadn't had the chance to catch a fish on it yet. If you've read his books but never fished with him I can assure you Gierach really is That Guy. He is light, confident and fun to be with, as accomplished an angler as he is a writer (he gets a lot of practice). We were doing pretty good on the UC Redband until just about dark when John's dry and dropper rig became hopelessly tangled.

Quickly running out of light and with not much time left before we needed to get off the water, rather than re-tie a new rig I handed him the old Heddon set up with an emerger version of the Black Quill Drake we were fishing over. Second cast, John put the emerger right on the seam, gathered line just fast enough to keep contact with the fly while it swung, and wham-O, the old Pal awoke to a new life in the hands of John Gierach, bent into a wild, 20" UC rainbow gone ballistic. I netted the trout in near dark and we admired it for a moment while praising the 65-year-old glass rod, both agreeing it possessed great mojo.



Cortland Trout Boss

A Good Trout Line:

Got to try out quite a few trout lines through the past season and feel compelled to mention Cortland's Trout Boss line as the best of show for delivering dry and soft-hackle flies. This is the line Jeff Cottrell and I settled on for lining our glass rods, though it performs equally well with graphite. The WF Trout Boss casts like a good weight-forward, yet presents with the delicacy of a double-taper.

The Trout Boss floats dutifully through long sessions, while the low-memory running line remains supple and tangle-free. Simply, a good, no-bullshit, all-around trout line at any distance – the Cortland Trout Boss is true to

its name. I think most soft-hacklers would really like this line. And a bonus: it comes nested in a handsome, utilitarian tin.

CONGRATULATION TO MIKE TRACEY ON HIS TEN POUND PLUS RAINBOW TROUT



Mike Tracey's 10.25lb trout at the Big O!

FEDERATED FARMERS: IS OUR FRESHWATER FISHERY REALLY IN CRISIS?



Not a Fish Farm but a pool of healthy Hurunui trout

Last year Fish & Game sought and received approval from the Department of Conservation (DoC) to place a winter fishing ban on all North Canterbury rivers below State Highway 1. At the time, Fish & Game claimed the North Canterbury freshwater fishery was in crisis and it was because of farming.

Both DoC and the Rural Advocacy Network have requested the evidence supporting these claims. After 18 months no evidence has been forthcoming. DoC now realise they have been misled and have said they will not renew the fishing ban unless Fish & Game provide evidence.

Earlier this year I attended a public meeting in Rangiora organised by Fish and Game where the fishing ban was discussed. I presented our submission challenging the lack of evidence behind the fishing ban, particularly for the Hurunui and Waiau rivers. A show of hands was taken and the clear majority of the 70 attendees felt the ban should not apply to these rivers. Of those who fished the Hurunui and Waiau the majority thought these were healthy fisheries.

"It is disappointing Fish & Game has made no attempt to correct its misinformation in the media."

Fish & Game's argument that having these two rivers open would shift winter fishing pressure was not supported by attendees.

What we also learned at the meeting was that there was thought to be an issue with the Rakaia River, but more research was needed to understand what was happening with the fishery. It was one angler's concern with the Rakaia River sea run trout fishery that set off the fishing ban process 18 months ago.

The main issue raised for the Waimakariri River was the numbers of people bait fishing in the lower reaches. Clearly there are a range of factors affecting our freshwater fishery and increasing fishing pressure, particularly near Christchurch, is one of them. A local fishing guide has for several years been undertaking the annual trout spawning surveys in the Waimakariri River. This year he reported better numbers than have ever been seen and some superb stream improvements by many farmers - the future is bright.

In late autumn I checked the middle reaches of the Hurunui River catchment and photographed numerous shoals of 10-20 trout. In one pool alone, I counted 65 good-sized healthy trout. A balanced report on the state of our freshwater fishery would acknowledge there are some healthy fisheries, concerns with some other fisheries and a range of factors affecting both. It is disappointing that Fish & Game has made no attempt to correct their misinformation in the media.

Many farming families are Fish & Game licence holders and enjoy the recreational opportunities our rivers provide. Farmers want to know what they need to do to fix any water quality problems they are causing. There are many examples of farmers actively engaging in improving water quality and undertaking stream enhancements. Farmers want to work with organisations like Fish & Game but the continual attacks on farmers undermine the ability to achieve this.

We would like to see Fish & Game publicly drop the anti-farming broad brush 'dirty dairy' campaign, correct their misinformation in the media and develop a more constructive approach to freshwater issues. Jamie McFadden, who is on the Federated Farmers North Canterbury executive, is also chairman of the newly-formed Rural Advocacy Network based in Canterbury that represents rural people and businesses on a wide range of issues.

Federated Farmers - The National Farming Review

TANE MOLETA JOINS THE LOCAL GROUP ON THE WAIKANE RIVER WALK

Hello Hugh, yes, I did participate in the Waikanae River Walk and the following are my reflections from the experience.

Actually, the engineers and council staff are misleading us in relation to wet river gravel.

The walk as primarily a PR exercise for the public to promote removing gravel in the river channel. It was also extolling the successes of the hard (and near unwalkable) armoured bank east of the swing bridge on the south

bank. They gave some fairly poor excuse for the work citing protecting the houses on the north bank, however, the general geography means the flood will always spill into the houses while the south bank is much higher. In reality they cannot afford to fix the problem out of the wet.

There were a number of well-meaning scientists on board, but, they are under employ by the flood management team at GWRC. I was also told by someone with a background in marine biology that loss of invertebrates due to in water operation of machinery would be quickly resolved through 'natural migration and recruitment'.

I was not there to cause many fights, but, I was a sole questioning voice in a sea of interested botanists.

I did have a nice a walk however and saw 3 Trout in two places.

I also made a few personality judgements on our elected councillors.

AN UPDATE OF THE WHIO - BLUE DUCK BREEDING PROGRAMME AT NGA MANU NATURE RESERVE

Matu the Manager at Nga Manu sent me the attached email:

Hi there Malcolm, hope all's well.

*I thought I should give a quick Whio update to you and the Fly Fishers.
Our first clutch of 3 are due to be sent up to Turangi for hardening off in early December.
The 2nd clutch of 5 ducklings are doing well and almost ready to be moved to an outside aviary.*

*And the big news is that our Whio female is on another nest of 5 eggs.
All those live insects must have done the trick!*

*We'll leave this clutch for her to raise - you'll have to come down for another visit when she has her ducklings in tow.
Regards
Matu*

Recently, a number of members joined me at Nga Manu to present the Manager, Matu Booth with the \$500.00 sponsorship from KFFC to provide a year's supply of live Mealworms for the Whio project.



Editor - I would like to thank the following member for their contribution to this month's newsletter:

- *Steve Bird - The Art of Tying and Fishing Soft-Hackle Flies*
- *Tony Orman – Fishing Husbands – 80 Years ago!*
- *Nikki Macdonald – National Portrait of Bryce Johnson*
- *From Kapiti News – Takahe Numbers Rise*
- *Al Simpson – Ten Tips to Catch More Trout and Have More Fun*
- *Hugh Driver – Day Trip to the Manawatu River*
- *Steven Bird – Memories of Glass*
- *Federated Farmers – Is our Freshwater Really in Crisis?*
- *Tane Moleta – Local Group Walk the Waikanae River with Staff from GWRC*
- *Matu Booth – An Update of the Whio Breeding Project*

Your contribution is welcome so if you come across an interesting article then please forwarded to me at malcolm1@xtra.co.nz.

CLUB ACTIVITIES OVER THE NEXT THREE MONTHS

There are numerous benefits from participating in the club trips and activities outside of the great companionships and that the opportunity to learn from other members of the club. Many members are more than willing to share their knowledge as I found out recently on the trip to Lake Otamangakau, I now have these strange looking snail flies in my box.

Date	Event	Contact person
25 – 26 November	Rangitikei River	Peter H
Monday 27 November	Club Night – Casting Techniques and Knots	
Weekend 9 or 16 December	Christmas B.B.Q. Nga Manu Reserve	Committee
Jan/Feb 2018 dates TBC	Manganui-o-te-ao River	Pete H/ Malcolm
February/March 2018	Makuri River	TBC
March 2018 date TBC	Day trip to Wainuiomata River	TBC
10 – 11 March 2018	Whanganui – Whakapapa Rivers	Craig
April 2018 dates TBC	Mohaka River plus Wairarapa River trips	

I would like to remind members that Sporting Life are our sponsor and you are encouraged to visit their website or contact them when you are next looking for a fly fishing item to purchase, Graham will give you a generous discount as a club member.



Please note: I if you have an item or items you would like to sell then please advise the editor and we can include your advertisement in the newsletter.

Kapiti Fly Fishing Club

Purpose:

- *To promote the art and sport of Fly Fishing.*
- *To respect the ownership of land adjoining waterways.*
- *To promote the protection of fish and wildlife habitat.*
- *To promote friendship and goodwill between members.*
- *To promote and encourage the exchange of information between members.*

Club meetings

You are invited to attend our club meetings that are held on the **Fourth Monday** of each month.

The venue is the **Turf Pavilion Sport Grounds**, Scaife Street, Paraparaumu,

Our **meetings start at 7:30pm** with fellowship followed by speakers of activities.

Club Committee meetings are held on the first Monday of each month and the meetings are held at various member's homes and start at 7:30pm.

Contacts

President: Malcolm Francis: ph. 06 364 2101
Email: malcolmi@xtra.co.nz

Secretary: Peter Haakman 04 904 1056
Email: phaakman@xtra.co.nz

Treasurer Hugh Driver: ph.04 902 0177
Email: drivers@paradise.net.nz

Past President Craig Gutry: 04 902 2078
Email: craiggutry@gmail.com

Newsletter Malcolm Francis: 06 3642101
Email: malcolmi@xtra.co.nz

Committee: Peter Kettle: ph. 04 902 2892
Email: peterkettle@clear.co.nz
Rob McMillan
Email: r-mcmillan@clear.net.nz
Kras Angelov
Email: krasimir.angelov@gmail.com
Michael Murphy 027 591 8734
Email: mnkmurf@gmail.com.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

Please remember that the club has two Five Weight 8'6" fly rods that members are welcome to use, just contact Malcolm Francis.

Newsletter copy to be received by Second Monday of each month, your contribution is welcome just send it to: malcolmi@xtra.co.nz
