

# THE BURLEY LINE



## Ice Tree at Sponor's Dam

From Lyall: "Kinda cool in the mountains right now"



# From the Editor's Desk

After a few weeks in Malaysia and Europe this cooler weather has come as a bit of a shock – not assisted by Lyall's beautiful image above.

Reports here of our past two events – looked to be very successful and I'm as jealous as get go that I missed them. Well done Al for the dry fly show up in the Brindabellas. Stefan has produced another of his thoughtful pieces, along with a new recipe. A couple of superb late season fish from Paul

The club goes into a bit of a slow down from the perspective of events during this cooler weather, but surely there may be been some up at the spawning run – share some news with the rest of the club. Also, if you have an idea for an event, eg Damien's 'Back to Buckenderra' of years gone by, please come forward.

## Coming Events

**Meeting: 12th June.**

As usual 7:30 at Raiders Weston – and maybe via Zoom.

**Fly – Tying 26th Jun – Zonker Yabby.**

As usual 7:30 via Zoom led by Ryan – more details via email.

**Next Events – no formal events until after the AGM – feel free to propose one**

**14 Aug** – advanced warning – our Annual General Meeting.

**16-18 Aug** – Bondi Forest.

# CAA Event into the Brindabellas – 14-16 Apr

Ryan



The 2024 outing was a success with a full house (more like full huts!) with myself, Claude, Al, BJ, Gary, Mike, Angie and Lachy all in attendance. I arrived early on Friday and quickly got to fishing. I caught a total of 4 rainbows in the morning before Claude and Gary arrived and we fished the river together.



I didn't catch any fish for the rest of the day, nor did I catch any on Saturday morning before I had to head home. The water was relatively low and beautifully clear, however due to cormorants hunting on the river the fishing was tough.

Friday evening was full of laughs and good vibes around the campfire after a long day of fishing.



Peter and Fran did not make an appearance as they were away for the weekend. The next day was an early start on the river, I managed to get a few hours in before heading home, but alas, no fish for me.

By all accounts it was another fun getaway and everybody enjoyed their time. I look forward to next year.



## Lachy

My best effort was the 33cm rainbow caught on the Friday. I caught 4 fish all up on Friday, not sure about the other guys.

On Saturday afternoon, after Ryan left, I tied with Al as we both caught 5 fish each, although he got his on dries and I got all mine on nymphs. What was really interesting with one of the small browns I caught was the mark on his back where you could see he had a lucky escape from a cormorant. As Pete had said, squadrons of the cormorants had been terrorising the river over the past several weeks. It's no wonder the fish were so hard to find.

On Sunday morning I had to leave a bit before lunch. I didn't catch anything, but I heard over the radio that BJ had some luck.

## CAA Event to Tumut – 17-19 May

Another comprehensive report from Stefan – he tells me ChatGPT was not used. Particularly appreciated as he was in the midst of packing his favourite A-Van for another road trip.

## Stefan

A strong emphasis on the social aspect of Canberra Anglers' organized outings has always been my intent when offering to lead an event. My aim has always been to entice those that like a diverse aspect to their fishing to be motivated to participate. These events are or should not be just about fishing, (people can organize that under their own steam), but rather about the anticipation /preparation, the travel, the interaction and the shared memories of a club activity. So it was with great pleasure that I acknowledged the thanks from all that attended after the recent Tumut weekend. I think we all had a great time of it.

Tumut again offered up the best of the season, with absolutely brilliant weather, only slight wind and big, bright skies. My own journey down the highway on the Thursday evening included a quick stop at Gundagai for a tankard in the Lotts Family Hotel, a classic pub. Even ran into old mates Dad 'n' Dave and their womenfolk from Snake Gully on the way out 😊. A quick snooze followed and Friday morning opened with what was to be the template for some days to come. Being in town early allowed me to indulge myself and I took time to check the flow of water in the Gilmore Creek at the Snowy Mountains Highway Bridge. Prospects looked good with clear flow indicating some time since heavy rain. I spent some time marvelling at the antics of a particularly active Rakali, often nicknamed the "Aussie Otter" but more generally just water rat. Distinctive with its white tip tail, it is prone to pollution – so, good to see it in this stream.

Noting the obvious placards placed by landowners declaring "No Rail-Trails!", I figured that a traipsing fisherperson would be likely, also unwelcome, so I headed back to town. A quick visit to the Tumut Broom Factory for a new dust pusher for the home kitchen, and then a visit to Toms' Outdoors. These folk are positioned as premier equipment suppliers for the adventurous and carry a strong range of fishing gear particularly aimed at the fly fisher. Their selection of pre-tied flies is impressive, being housed in a catalogued pullout drawer chest. A note on the top listed the "Dead Cert" as current #1 pattern dry, and the always trusty "Shaving Brush" was there as well (tied to the design of erstwhile cricketer, now competition fisher-coach from Tassie - Chris Basano -had to be good right?), - so I grabbed a couple of each for my box.

The owner, also Chris, was happy in having me chew his ear on their river rafting offerings. He noted that due to the longish spell of low water flows in the Tumut River, fish may be hard to locate but that persistence working the edges could prove fruitful. At the back of my mind, I had my own designs on how I would fish the river.

Time had come to set up my trailer for occupation. I was able to set up in an area with close proximity to the cabin accommodation and near the provided firepit. Beauty!, this augured well for the evening when I expected most of the others to arrive, welcomed by the warming flames of an open fire.

Alan rolled into camp about mid afternoon and offered to take me on a fishing adventure. He had sent a somewhat cryptic message some weeks ago, while attending the “Falling Leaves” festival in late April. He had claimed that he had managed to locate a seam of fish. He said “I fished the Tumut River for 40 minutes beside the car at the back of the horse track (in town), ‘claimed’ 3 rainbows about 30 cm all on the little black nymph. Today the river was low.” If that doesn’t quicken the heart and bring a rush of blood to the head? I was keen to see if he could reprise that result on the river today. We agreed to meet at the spot in short order. Well, as is often the



case, fishermen get disappointed and Alan was unable to entice a take on this occasion. What he did demonstrate though was the possibility of wading upstream in the middle of the stream, casting into a seam of slightly troubled water, indicating a change of depth or obstacle to the flow under the surface. He had attached the new style bobber float, the marble sized adjustable float/indicator now available to us gullible fishers. Not a new concept

basically, but placed there just there to make us feel more confident verses the piscine adversary. Horses for courses I guess and we were close to the racetrack 😊. What I appreciated most was the fact that here we were, exchanging ideas, sharing experience and growing as individuals which, to me, is the true value of club membership and the reason for these weekend occasions. Something we may slowly be at risk of losing more and more as we head down our screen based, results obsessed, and time focused hectic lives. Is it time to adopt the “give more, take less” mantra?

The others, Owen, Paul, Greg and Lachy joined us later in the evening for some fireside banter and hospitality. The consensus was that it was just good to be able to break that nexus between what could be described as a tough week earning an income and the release of pressure



occasioned by being under the stars and enjoying the outdoors. Claude braved the hazards of roaming wildlife on the road to join us after dark and set up a tent next to Paul on the generously grassed sites available. Those that took the cabin were happy with the creature comforts offered therein.

I was somewhat chuffed in having opened the ambit on the weekend with a fish to hand. This occurred on my return just on sunset, I had grabbed my rod and faithfully followed Alan down to the river close to the park. It always feels as if I am some English country gent heading to the private stream on his farm to obtain that fish for the dinner table, prepared by the cook of course, it has that kind of



there. While Alan went to plumb the depths of the downstream riffle with his favourite nymphs (and with some success he later recounted) I tied on my newly acquired “dead cert”, not a dissimilar profile to the usually chosen blue-grey dun pattern, and with just the rod in hand went to the water to sight in my casting arm. I hadn’t fished for a while and needed to reacquaint myself with the rod and double taper line I had chosen. I have been doing a bit of tenkara style casting, and that technique is quite different (maybe a story for another day). Also, I had recently recovered from a mysterious shoulder injury, so I needed to reassess my ability. Well, with the sun just disappearing over the distant horizon to the west, I stood at the water’s edge and cast. I watched the fly land on the surface, felt my phone vibrate and a tug on the line all in the one instant. The phone was Greg asking about the accommodation, the fish was a nice rainbow to 30cm and mine was the surprise. Not having a net with me, I released the fish from the shore. I had just captured a lasting memory, and that’s why I believe we fish.

That river bend (the pumphouse stretch I call it) is an enigma. The many times I have stood there in over a decade I have always witnessed the same event. Just as the sun disappears fish seem to start rising, but this typically only for a short time, sometimes just a matter of minutes, and I witnessed this on the two successive evenings to follow. Greg and Lachy were with me on the Saturday, and we saw fish break the surface, exposing their bodies and fins. What causes this phenomenon? I have a theory. The light at that time is so acute as to be almost flat and not hitting the water surface at all directly. But because of the flat bank, a grazed paddock edge, it is

diffracted onto the water in such a way as to cause confusion to the fish, they may see objects in the water, much like we experience haze mirages on the road at times, and target things above the surface that aren't really there. This causes them to swim through the surface unwittingly. In the absence of any obvious hatches of insects I can only imagine this is what happens. The task of course for fishers is to place a fly where a fish's mouth is of course and that is the trick!



Unfortunately, the whole event is over quickly most evenings that have a prominent setting sun.

The rest of the weekend played out pretty well for everyone, with all taking their stretch of water. Paul and Claude heading off to the East Blowering road sections, Owen trying his luck downstream and Greg and Lachy heading closer to town. I was successful in proving my Japanese rig married to a squirmy worm and pulled a particularly vigorous fish from a riffle run. Landing it

was however another matter altogether. I then headed to the "CiderFest" in Batlow not far from Tumut. It proved to be a well-attended and busy affair, well worth the short drive away. A few rock and roll tunes, some cider tasting and specialties shopping was had, then I returned down the hill for some evening fishing as already explained. We all closed the evening with a very pleasant evening at the Oriental for dinner. Claude unfortunately had returned home for some domestic bliss but with some good takes on the record. I certainly had a day full what with fishing, festival cheer, friendly companions and fabulous recollections to end on.

On Sunday most dispersed to head home, but Lachy was keen to give the river one more try. He had not been too lucky to that point, but returned with a huge smile. He had netted a couple of nice fish in that last session to make his trip worthwhile. He, I think, will be back! I say to all those that did not make it his year, place this date in next year's calendar now, it won't be regretted.

Not being in much of a hurry I chose to return via a road less travelled. I visited an old mate in Tumbarumba, looked at and fished in the Adelong Creek reputedly well stocked with cod and trout although I saw neither. Had a brief session on the Tumbarumba Creek in town with my tenkara, saw and spooked some nice skittish trout just near the caravan park. This stream was flowing quite nicely and showed promise for future exploration. I even managed to ride down some kilometers of the local rail trail heading in the Glenroy/Rosewood direction. These sorts of projects appear to be becoming more popular, even with the aforesaid resistance of some "dog in the manger" types. One can but hope, as these environmentally sensible tourism ventures

open up possibilities for rural communities to stay viable while opening up history, environmental awareness and social cohesion to all. I continued on with my journey through the mountains.

I went and viewed Paddys River falls, on an eminently fishable stream and checked out the camping opportunity at Manus Dam. This place has good facilities and the water is stocked heavily with cod, yellow belly perch but also has numbers of European perch. While this lake was unknown to me, it could form the basis for club events for consideration.

My journey home too past Talbingo Dam and I stayed for the evening at what is known as Sue City a popular boating and fishing spot during the warmer months. As it was, I had the place to myself, although I did witness a guide-boat borne fisher pull a brown trout in the 50cm range on fly. This spurred me on to tackle the edges that evening with wets on a sinking tip. The fish proved elusive and the night was cold although I did enjoy my rum by the fire.

I took the Elliot Way up to Three Mile dam and fished it the next midday after having had another go at the Tumut River just before



heading up and over the Great Divide. Saw another Rakali, what is it with these critters that they enjoy life so much splashing and celebrating the carefree life. One can but wonder? Travel on this section of road has to be taken with care as there are many heavy vehicles underway. All the result of the new conservation scheme being constructed. I saw the impact of running in new power transmission lines, the wholesale clearing of a huge slash of bushland, one can imagine the impact on many environmental and other factors. One can only hope that those in the know are doing this for ultimate benefit, and not some political pipe dream. I believe the hole digger is stuck again, so it will be some time before we all really know.

The imperative to get home had arrived, so past Eucumbene River, inaccessible currently anyway because of the state park brumby cull, then on past the Big Trout and down the Monaro.

Thanks to those who joined me, the memories live on.

## Lachy

I don't have too many pics from the weekend, but will attach the couple that I have of the two fish I caught - slim pickings! A bit of a story follows if you will find it useful:

Greg and I arrived in Tumut late Friday afternoon where Stefan was already out on the river. After a splendid meal at a local pub, we went back to the caravan park where a few more club members had turned up and Stefan had the obligatory fire, gluhwein and roast chestnuts waiting.

A few folks got out on the river early, but Greg and I had a more relaxed start to the day. It was hard going with not much fish activity



seen after about 1000 ish. Not sure if there was a barometric pressure change or what it was, but the fish were off until just before dusk when Stefan encouraged us to the stretch of river behind the caravan park near the pump house. The trout were rising and into a feeding frenzy. But still no luck and I got skunked on the first day.

Not to be outdone, I ventured to a different stretch of river behind

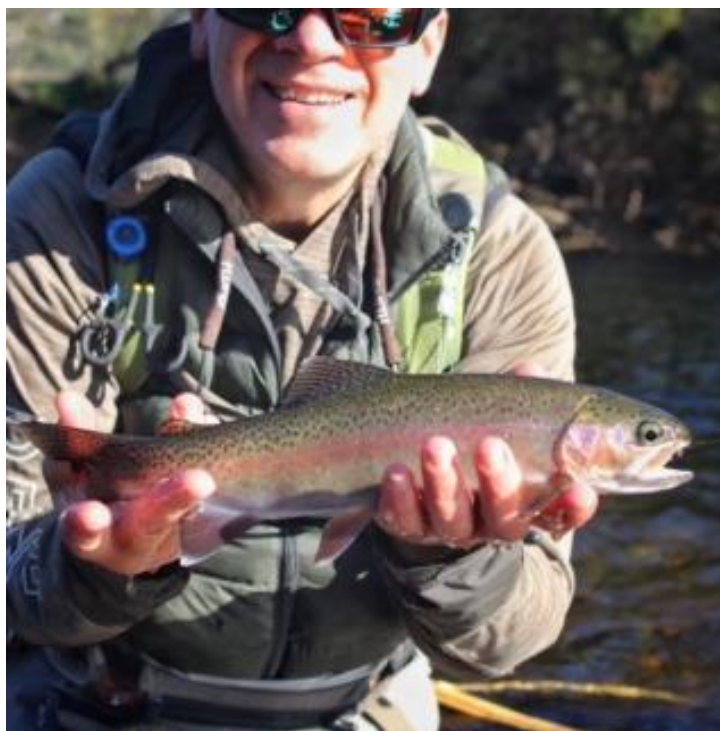
the caravan park on Sunday morning and had more luck in a section of knee high riffles where I caught a couple of nice rainbows. I definitely reckon I had worse luck out of us all as Paul and Claude definitely fared better.

As an aside...

As I was preparing for the trip I noticed I had blown out the side of my Orvis wading boots. So when we got into Tumut on Friday afternoon, I promptly went to Tom's Outdoors and tried on a set of Patagonia Foot Tractors. After seeing BJ's boots, I could see they were extremely well made and robust. It was a bonus that most of their Patagonia wading gear was 20% off. I also learned that Patagonia now does its repair work down in Melbourne. That knowledge was enough to convince Claude to get a refund on his Simms waders that had failed and go the top of the range Patagonia zip waders. Just food for thought if you're looking to update or replace wading gear.

### Paul

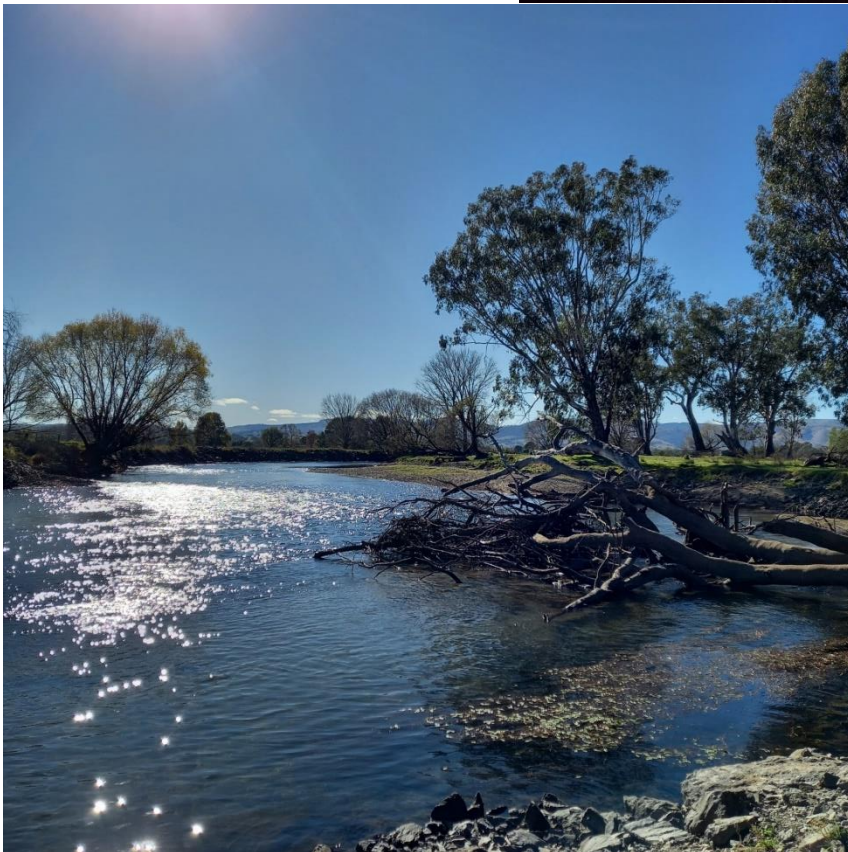
Beautiful Tumut valley. Lived up to its name. Lovely autumn colours. Good company, pub grub and a few trout. So much better than hanging around the house cleaning gutters.



## Owen

Stefan arranged Chestnuts and Mulled Wine.

Fishing yarns were shared and contributed to a good weekend. Some good catches particularly around sunset when the Rainbows became active. Generally the river level was quite low and fish hard to find.



*Looking downstream below the caravan park.*

Some nice Rainbows and Browns spotted below the dam wall and Goobragandra . A pleasant social outing.

# Two Recent Late Season Beauties

Paul



## Recipe – Truite Au Bleu

This will also be in [our Recipes blog](#).

Stefan

Hey Bill

I told you of the blue trout, I had always wanted to cook a fresh caught at Tumut.

Well I had made a "court bouillon" in preparation and took it with me to Tumut, or more correctly Meg had made it for me, but I did not plan the execution too well (no fish to cook while camping) and brought it back so.....

I just went to the markets and for \$8.50 bought a trout (albeit dead 🙄 ) and had it cooked for lunch. The taste even then was spectacular and makes me want to do it streamside even more sometime,

The following is a translation from a French wiki entry, and refers to the same process but with slight variance, uses wine and such

"Blue trout refers to a culinary preparation of trout drizzled with hot red wine or vinegar, then cooked in a court-bouillon composed of red wine or vinegar, onions, salt, lemon. The recipe is cited as early as the 17th century by Nicolas de Bonnefons, in *Délices de la campagne* [ 1 ] , and it applies to salmon, pike, carp and trout.

In order to best benefit from the subtleties of the original taste of this wild-caught product, the trout can be prepared "au bleu" .

When cooking, the vinegar turns the mucus from the trout scales , which will take on a bluish tint, hence the name of the recipe.

For example, it is served with a vegetable Bordeaux sauce, court broth, lemon and melted butter ... "

The photo of the fish in the pot is mine, the other with garnish is a clip from the Internet.



En Guete/Bon appetit

Stefan



## How to Cook Trout Au Bleu

This recipe for whole trout was a favourite meal of Ernest Hemingway

When Ernest Hemingway dreamed of trout, he dreamed of it this way: cooked “au bleu,” as he first encountered it in Switzerland, which “preserves the trout flavor better than almost any way of cooking.” It’s rarely encountered that way, nowadays, for one chief reason: In order for the trout to turn blue, the fish must be killed almost immediately before cooking. (The color change derives from a chemical reaction between vinegar’s acid and the trout’s slime coating.) For anglers willing to keep their trout alive (or as fresh as possible), this isn’t an obstacle. If you’d like to prepare this as a Hemingway-esque streamside lunch, try skipping the salad. Make the court bouillon ahead of time, and transport it in a clean jug. Bring it to a boil in a pot over a campfire and proceed as directed.

### Ingredients

Serves 4

- 4 live trout
- 2 cups white wine vinegar
- 2 Tbsp. salt
- 2 carrots, roughly chopped
- 2 onions, quartered
- 2 bay leaves
- 1 sprig each thyme and parsley
- 6 peppercorns
- 6 slices bacon, chopped
- 1 head broccoli
- 1 head cauliflower
- 2 Tbsp. olive oil
- 1/4 cup cider vinegar
- 1 tsp. mustard
- 1/2 tsp. honey
- 1/2 tsp. paprika
- 2 Tbsp. parsley, chopped
- About 4 Tbsp. melted butter, for serving

## Directions

1. Make the court bouillon: Combine the white wine vinegar with 8 cups of water in a large stockpot. Add 2 Tbsp. salt and the carrot, onion, and bay leaves. Tie together the thyme and parsley with kitchen twine and add as well. Bring the mixture to a boil, then simmer for about 30 minutes. Add the peppercorns and continue to simmer the court bouillon for another 15 minutes. Use a handled strainer to remove the solids from the liquid, discarding the solids. Keep the liquid warm.
2. Preheat oven to 450 degrees. Cook the bacon in a medium sauté pan until golden but not quite crispy, then drain it on a paper towel, reserving the rendered bacon fat. Cut the broccoli and cauliflower into florets of similar size, discarding the thicker broccoli stems, and place on a sheet pan. Drizzle the florets with the olive oil and season generously with salt and freshly ground black pepper. Roast for about 15 minutes, or until the vegetables are just tender and darkened in spots.
3. While the vegetables are roasting, make the vinaigrette: Measure the reserved bacon fat. You should have about 1/3 cup; top off with more olive oil if you're short. Whisk together the vinegar, mustard, honey, and paprika; then slowly, in a stream, whisk in the bacon fat. Add salt and pepper to taste.
4. When the vegetables are done roasting, place them in a serving bowl with the bacon. Add the vinaigrette along with the parsley and stir gently to combine. Keep warm.
5. Bring the court bouillon to a rolling boil. Kill the trout with a quick sharp blow to the head, then quickly gut it, taking care to handle it as minimally as possible. (Do not rinse it.) Dip the trout into the boiling liquid and let simmer for about 5–6 minutes for small trout and up to 10 minutes for larger trout, or until the fish is just cooked through and the meat is beginning to flake. Remove the trout from the pot and let drain on a cooling rack or cutting board.
6. To serve, arrange the fish on plates with the roasted vegetable salad. Dress the fish with the melted butter and a sprinkle of salt.

## What Would Papa Drink?

“Your nose will tell you when the trout are boiling,” Hemingway wrote, about trout au bleu, in a 1923 essay on fishing in Europe. “Then after a while you will hear a pop. That is the Sion being uncorked.” Hemingway’s descriptions are so rousing that we’ll defer to him for the wine pairing. Sion isn’t a wine but rather a rugged wine-growing region in Switzerland, where the star is a white varietal called Chasselas. The 2016 Robert Gilliard Les Murettes is the embodiment of this elegant grape that made Hemingway swoon, and worth seeking out.

## Stuff You May Have Already Read on our [News Blog](#)

Don't forget that you can register to receive automatic emails when new posts are uploaded. Fill out the form on the right of any post. These notifications can be very informative, for instance the previous invitation to head up to Eucumbene to see some brook trout being translocated, also the notification about a series of webinars on native fish initiatives on the 'Bidgee.

### [MAS Busy Seeking Answers](#)

There has been much activity in respect to changes in threatened/endangered species. The most up to date source will be [MAS' Facebook page](#).

## Stuff You May Have Already Read on our [Facebook Page](#)



If you are on Facebook, you should consider "liking and following" the [CAA Facebook page](#).

For those of you who don't subscribe to Facebook, click on headings below to look at the post – you don't need to join Facebook. Facebook is a fast moving medium so I'll only be putting stuff here in *Burley Line* that is of a longer-term interest – often that'll mean nothing in any particular month, but I'll keep the placemarker.

### [Feral Horse Control](#)

Invasive Species Council has released a report on removal numbers.

### [Adaminaby Trout Looking Much Better](#)

Nicely done.

## Other News

### [Additional news and links from supporting groups](#)



### **NSW Council of Freshwater Anglers**

Remember you can subscribe to the Newsletter (*Freshwater Fisher*) yourself, there is a link in every monthly newsletter. Previous CFA newsletters can be accessed [via their archive](#). They also have a presence on [Facebook](#). The [key correspondence](#), a useful calendar of events and recent videos are on their website.

Don't forget you can donate to the CFA by [becoming a 'Foundation Member'](#) and personally support their good work. The website explains what that means – only the equivalent of \$0.50 per week.

### Recreational Fishing Alliance of NSW

Remember you can subscribe yourself, there is a link in every monthly newsletter. Recent, previous RFA newsletters can be accessed via their [archive](#). They also have a presence on [Facebook](#).

### Fisheries Victoria News – 'Nibbles'

These are in hiatus for the moment while they identify a new distribution system. Meanwhile they have a presence on all forms of social media.

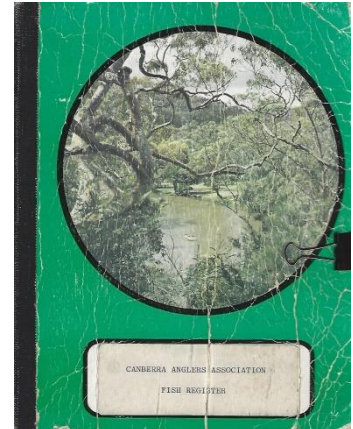
## Long Term Program of Events Not Formally Part of CAA Events

Provided for your calendar planning, members can see the diversity of angling events available to attend and some might even choose to get a CAA group together to attend an event outside our formal calendar which would broaden our horizons greatly. If anyone spots a non-CAA event that might be of interest to members, please email *Burley Line*.

Dates	Event Details
various	The NSW DPI Kids' Fishing Workshops at Gaden Hatchery Jindabyne are in hiatus while the refurbishment program is in train. However there are also saltwater and freshwater events across the state. <a href="https://www.dpi.nsw.gov.au/fishing/recreational/resources/fishing-workshops/kids">https://www.dpi.nsw.gov.au/fishing/recreational/resources/fishing-workshops/kids</a>
Friday 22nd Nov 2024 - Sunday 24th November 2024	Buckenderra's "Anaconda Trout Challenge". For 2023 highlights see <a href="https://www.facebook.com/100057227030541/posts/pfbid0BtH781hnBq3Ut4Ecm3qbQHnvvWj8FUUK9XQ7RBfUEyAsgffxh7UGUa66eiVSv6DqI/?mibextid=Nif5oz">https://www.facebook.com/100057227030541/posts/pfbid0BtH781hnBq3Ut4Ecm3qbQHnvvWj8FUUK9XQ7RBfUEyAsgffxh7UGUa66eiVSv6DqI/?mibextid=Nif5oz</a>

# Notable Fish Recorded

The intent of this segment is to encourage folk to get out fishing and share the joy. It is not the 'official record of catches' and so can include catches of interest that aren't eligible for trophies. Currently, the authoritative list for consideration for the [club trophies](#) is the little green book brought to meetings by the Secretary clearly marked as "Canberra Anglers Association Fish Register" pictured here. Please take photos of your catch with a tape or other verifiable measurement device (eg rod, but not your foot or hand).



We welcome emails advising how you are going, but don't forget to formally register them. Please be aware that I tend to collect catch information from word of mouth and articles submitted for publication. I occasionally peruse the little green book, but inclusion in *Burley Line* can't be interpreted as having been checked by me as being registered.

Angler	Species	Length	Method	Location/Event/ Date
Peter	Brown trout	61cm (over 6lb! his heaviest Australian trout)	Fly	Lake Eucumbene, 28 Jul 2023
Peter	Brown trout	48cm	Fly	Lake Eucumbene, 28 Jul 2023
Bill	Rainbow trout	37cm	Dry Fly	Bondi Forest Lodge trip, 4 Aug 2023
Bill	Brown trout	44cm	Fly	Lake Eucumbene, 13 Aug 2023
Bill	Brown trout	57cm	Fly	An unnamed river on the Monaro, 1 Oct 2023
Peter	Golden Perch	38cm Scores 23% on our <a href="#">Native Fish Assessment</a>	Fly	Lake Tuggeranong, 8 Oct 2023
Jayden	Rainbow	33cm	Fly	Cotter River – Lyle Knowles 29 Oct

Ryan	Rainbow	33cm	Fly	Cotter River – Lyle Knowles 29 Oct
Jayden	Rainbow	33cm	Fly	Cotter River – Lyle Knowles 29 Oct
Lachy	Brown trout	31cm	Fly	Cotter River – Lyle Knowles 29 Oct
Bill	Rainbow trout	29cm	Fly	Cotter River – Lyle Knowles 29 Oct
Peter	Redfin Perch	40cm	Fly	Lake Tuggeranong, 31 Oct 2023
Bill	Rainbow trout	31 cm	Fly	Queanbeyan River 10 Nov
Rod	Mulloway	62.5cm	Lure	Tuross Lake – Coast Event – 18 Nov
Bill	Flathead	A number at 43cm	Lure	Tuross Lake – Coast Event – 18 Nov
Peter	Carp	Ten up to 63cm	Bait	LBG – CAA Carp event 14 Jan
Lachy	Rainbow	33cm	Fly	CAA Brindabella event 14 Apr

## Contact Us

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<https://www.canberra-anglers.asn.au/>

*Burley Line* contributions to:

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*Capital Fly Casting*

[www.capitalflycasting.com](http://www.capitalflycasting.com)

## Join Us

Thinking of becoming a member? The membership application form can be found on our website. Fees are payable each year after our AGM (adjustments will be made for joining later in the year). 2022/2023 rates are unchanged from last year:

- General Membership \$40.00
- Family Membership \$50.00
- Concession Membership (age pension or concession card) \$15.00
- Junior Membership (U18 years) \$15.00

Payment can be made via bank transfer (details on the form) or in-person at one of our meetings. More information on our website or contact us via email.

## Contribute to *The Burley Line*

Contributions are always encouraged to *The Burley Line* and can be sent in via the email listed on the left (or via clicking the link on the web home page below "contact us"). Whether it be photos, trip reports, gear reviews, advertising, places to visit, we encourage it all. Additionally, posts for our blog are also welcome, especially for our cooking page, gear notes and places to visit. Comments on individual blog posts are also encouraged.

## Supporters

Canberra Anglers Association would like to thank the supporters below for their ongoing assistance to our club. We encourage all members to support these groups where possible.