

ROTORUA ANGLERS ASSOCIATION

November 2022

NEWSLETTER



Gavin Corbett with a 9-lb trout on Lake Rotoiti

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| | | |
|----------------------|---------------------|------------------------|
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| Kids' Fish Out | Brendan Davis | 021 105 5039 |
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Contribution Deadline: 20th of each month

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The content and comments in this newsletter are those of the authors or by participating members and not necessarily those of other Association members

PRESIDENT'S REPORT

This month we had two nice fish caught: an 8-pounder at the Tarawera Landing by the Taupo anglers that came through with Roy; and a nine-pounder caught in Rotoiti by Gavin while jigging. He did everything right: DON'T STRIKE, however excited you are; so after a tap-tap-tap, the fish was on. Gavin thought it felt like a smaller fish, but then it woke up and the chase was on. Remember to record your fish online or send details to Gwen. It could get an award for Condition Factor.

Thanks so much to all the anglers and helpers who have attended the last three KFO's (kid's fish-outs). At first the fishing was a challenge, but then Mark made a special training day to see if we can improve, and it did. He also adjusted the prior feeding a bit. We allowed for quite a bit of catering as not to run out, and will do a stock take before the final KFO4 on Sunday 6 November, so we don't have too much left over. Let's give this final one a good push.

Larry and Gavin have brought in some nice couch seating and a nice grinder coffee machine for the kitchen. The price per cup is only \$2, which is about 40% the price of anywhere else, and it is good coffee. Anyone using the machine, remember the cleaning is essential, especially the milk warming tube. We had our last Potluck dinner for the season, and next month we start with BBQs. With the dinner we will have a Jumbo raffle with about 5 meat packs, something sweet, and a good wine. Peter Corsen won this time and there was enough for him to share.

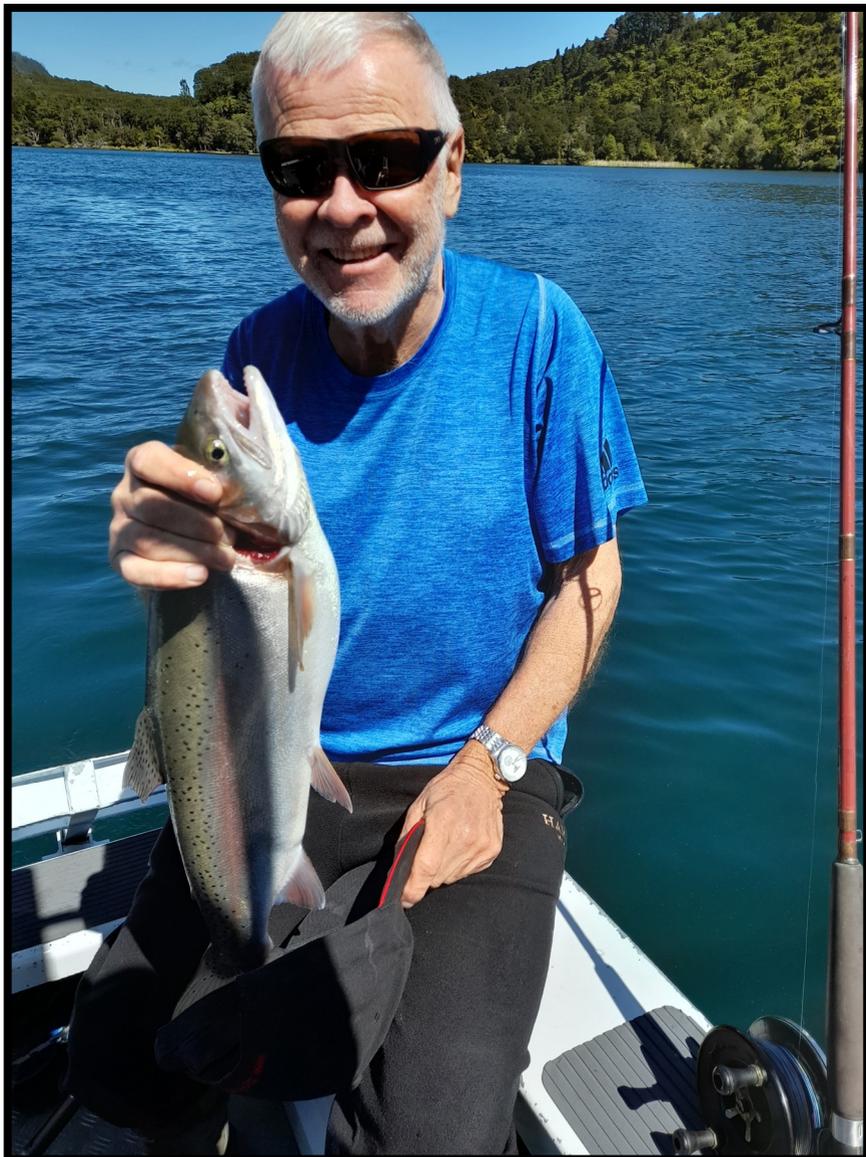
We still need a secretary for the committee, so think about it and let me know if you would like to give it a go. I remember many years ago at school my advisor said to me: "At some stage in life you will need to put up your hand and take responsibility". Meetings are only once a month and we try to keep them short.

Christo had a bad bout of Covid but has now recovered. Dr Jo has booked with a Raglan charter on 9 Nov and unfortunately Rika and I are supervising JPC exams at the time. I look forward to hear how it went. Thanks Pierre for your huge effort assembling the train set again at Putaruru, and I think we anglers should target going over on a trip with you to help where we can.

FISH OF THE MONTH

Richard Pryce

R/F 2.13 kg Length 57 Cm Condition Factor 41.6 Lake Tarawera.





1271 Fenton St, Rotorua, 07 348 3147

NOVEMBER UPCOMING EVENTS and REMINDERS

- Sat 5th Stream Team from 9 am, BBQ midday
- Sun 6th Kids' Fishout 4th and final. Be there from 8am for 9am start
- Mon 7th Fly tying. Clubhouse 7pm
- Sat 12th Fishing/Casting club
- Thurs 17th Committee meeting. Clubhouse 7pm,
- Sat-Sun 19-20th Club trip to be confirmed
- Sun 20th Magazine article and fish of the month deadline
- Thurs 24th Dark moon
- Fri 25th First Club BBQ. Club supplies meat. Bring salads or pudding
Jumbo raffle
- December
- 3 Stream Team
- 5 Fly tying

PRINCE NYMPH: “JUST ADD WATER”

Phil Trautmann

Materials

Thread: 6/0, black

Hook: Reg., 12-10-8-6

Tinsel: Med. Gold Oval

Water: In white dish beside you, lay the following in bit of water:

Tail: 2 Dark Brown or Black Goose biots, wet. (Biots are from leading edge of goose, or duck wing)

Body: 3 strips Peacock herl, wet.

Wings: 2 White Biots, wet.

Hackle: Dark Brown or Black, wet!

(They will dry out on the hook after fly is tied.)

Procedure:

Hook in vice. Start thread at MIDDLE of hook, heading to rear, immediately tie in tinsel on top with excess tinsel pointing BACK, continue to wrap thread back to level of barb, tinsel on top all the way. Provides a semi-flat surface to tie biot in on SIDE of hook—dark brown or black biots, one each side, one at a time, tips curving upwards and outwards.

Now run thread forward to about 3 eye-lengths behind eye.

Tie in wet peacock herl by the butts, wrap herl to rear in touching turns. (Thread is left hanging near the eye). Holding end of herl up, at the rear, wrap tinsel rib forward over herl in wide turns. Note how tinsel CROSSES herl wraps; tinsel secures herl to hook.

Last, turn ends just AHEAD of hanging thread, then tug it slightly rearward, first-second-third forward wrap of thread locks herl in securely.

Trim herl excess.

Now tie in white biots one at a time, pointing upwards and outwards. Tie off.

Lastly, tie in dark brown (or balk) hackle, make 3-4 wraps, last wrap AHEAD of thread then pulled gently rearward as thread simply wraps forward to make a head.

Finish with a 3-wrap half hitch, wraps going forward to eye. Call it a whip finish. Trim off TOP HALF of hackle (that's the recipe). Dab of head cement. Done!

The Club is indebted to the late, great Nigel Wood, who taught us the use of water in tying flies.



RANGING THE WAITETE STREAM

Gwen Inskip

It was a cold wet night, the sort of night that one should be at home in front of a nice warm fire. But it is also the sort of night when the keen fisherman will be out hoping that the trout will be wide awake and on the bite. However, it was also the kind of night that poachers would be out, hoping that the ranger would be at home. The day started at 1pm. I made a short stop at the office just to let them know that I would be out and about. The afternoon started with a look around all the local spawning streams and checking licences at the stream mouths. There were several fish being taken, with most being in good condition and ready to run up the streams.

One angler did not have his licence on him but after some discussion, admitted to having no licence. He was given an offence notice and his gear sized. He was not a happy chappy. It was now nearly dark and time for tea. It was around 7pm as I headed out with a large thermos of coffee, and some fresh, baked scones. After picking up an honorary ranger, we headed east out of town. That night we planned to concentrate on the upper Waiteti Stream after doing a run around the streams again. As we came up to the Waingaihe Stream there was a car parked by the bridge on the other side of the road. We went on a little and turned around, parking where we could see the car.

After 10 minutes, three people walked back to the car. We drove up behind the car in time see a landing net and a spear being put into the boot. We introduced ourselves and preceded to search the car. The boot revealed 6 nice trout, two nets, a spear and two torches. Despite being warned about giving false details, they all did. When a check on the car registration was done, one person changed his mind after being reminded that, if they did not cooperate, we could take the car. The others soon changed their minds. A call to the police to further check their ID revealed that two were wanted on a warrant and could we hold them. 'No problem,' I said, and we started to search the car again but there is not much car when it was only a Morris 1100. I sent my mate to have a look around the stream. The police arrived to pick up the men and my mate came

back. There was a bit of a scuffle as they were put into the van. I looked around to find my mate and realised that he had been taken away. I called the boys in blue and told them of their mistake, caught them up and got my mate back. What away to start the night.

We drove around the back of the lake, checking anglers as we went. Then we went up to the Terakinga car park and parked the ute in deep shadow under the trees. We did not have long to wait before a station wagon arrived and backed in the short track towards the rail line. Four people got out of the car and headed across the farm towards the stream. It would take them about an hour, so we settled down to some coffee and a wait. After about three-quarters of an hour a car came in and drove out again towards Ngongotaha. Around the hour mark we heard the others coming back over the fence and putting their gear into the back of the wagon. We introduced ourselves and searched the vehicle. Nine trout - six browns and two rainbows - were found in a sack along with three spears. All four were booked and the gear and fish sized. Our ancestry was traced back several generations and racial comments made. They had come from Tokoroa.

They had only been gone about five minutes when the other car returned and backed in towards the rail line. It was going to be a busy night. We waited around another hour and again the fence told us that they were back. The boot closed as we approached. We again introduced ourselves and search the car. This group did better with 12 nice browns, four landing nets and torches. They left us in no doubt they were not happy poachers. This lot was from Matamata.

At 12:30am it was time for another coffee. At about 1:30 am, we decided to wait until about 2am, then call it a night. We were getting ready to head home when a car came up the hill, pulled into the car park and backed into towards wards the rail line and we knew we were on yet again and there was no coffee left. These guys took around 2 hours, leaving us wondering if they were useless poachers or there were only a few fish left. Again, the fence told us that they were back. These guys had done well: two sugar bags of fish went into the boot. They were in the car in a flash and sent us diving into blackberry as they drove at us. Picking ourselves up, we headed for our ute to follow them as we were not allowed to chase them. However, a two-litre ute was a no-show against a Nissan Bluebird, so we were left far behind. I called the Rotorua police to see if they could stop the

vehicle, but it had disappeared. On approaching the Ngongotaha roundabout, we found that the give way sign had been taken out and that the car had gone across the centre of the roundabout with a lot of rubber being left on the road as they turned to head into Rotorua. How it never rolled I don't know. We met with the police and talked about the incident. It was now about 5am so we called it a night.



Waiteti Stream bridge pool. Photo: RAA facebook page, 2021

RANGING THE WAITITE, STORY 2

I could not sleep. That last incident played on my mind. They had got away with two sugar bags of fish. At around 9am, I headed out to the hatchery. There were fish and gear to be entered into the sized gear book and reports to write. When I reached the Ngongotaha roundabout, I could see a few bits and pieces on the road so I stopped and had a look. Just maybe there was a clue as to who it was. I found bits of a number plate but there was one number short on the plate. We had three letters and only two numbers but the last one had been obscured. I asked around for help and got a list of 6 possibilities but only one stood out. One of the local

police sergeants offered his help and we went looking. Sure enough, there in the drive was a white Nissan Bluebird with the right letters and numbers with the last number obscured.

As the house was on the edge of a reserve, we took a stroll along the boundary fence and looked over the top of the fence. The car had an indentation on the roof the same shape as the give way sign that was on the back of my ute. We had found the car. We then obtained a search warrant. We paid them a visit . Although there was fish blood and slime on the bottom of the boot, the owner of the car denied all knowledge of the alleged offence and said the car had been there all night. As there was no cooperation forthcoming, along with a lot of aggravation, we made the decision to take the car as evidence. I hoped we could come up with more evidence as to who was involved or that the owner would change his mind.

Try as I may I could not find out who was involved. After a few weeks we got a lawyer's letter demanding the car back. As the evidence was so strong that the car was involved, the lawyer was sent a letter quoting the Conservation Act and its relevant sections, one of which gave us 12 months to see if we could take case to court or give the car back. I spoke with several people a number of times, but they were all somewhere else on the night. Next, came a letter from the finance company. They wanted the car back. They were told that their claim was irrelevant as this was between the owner and the Crown as per the Act. They would have to deal with the car's owner when he got the car back.

Sometime later the decision was made to inform the owner that we would give the car back. He was told that the car would be taken to the police yard behind the station where he could sign for it and drive it away. He arrived, looked the car over and signed for it. He got in and started the car as two police officers came from the back door of the station, with others watching from every window. The owner got out of the car and asked if he could use a phone. He was given a cell phone and he rang someone to come and drive the car. It seems he no longer had a licence and did not want to drive away with two officers just waiting for such a thing. A short while later, someone arrived to drive the car away. The car and driver were stopped at the foot path by two gentlemen. It seems they were from the finance company. One of them drove the car away. I guess the moral of the story is: do not poach trout!

MODEL TRAINS

Pierre Vuilleumier, committee member in charge of catering.

For the past year I haven't done as much fishing as I would have liked to. I have another hobby. I'm a model train nut and I'm currently setting up a very large public model train attraction at the Timber Museum in Putāruru. For many years I have had this vision of creating a huge public or private model railway layout. Before lockdown I approached the Lakes Council, but unfortunately got no help so I then decided to put the vision to rest. That is until a friend called me to say that the Putāruru Timber Museum was looking to attract more people by adding some other attractions. I contacted them and we came to an agreement. I was delighted!

As soon as I had a shed, I started planning. Shortly afterwards, a friend called me to tell me that Train World Napier was for sale by the owner, John. John and I came to an agreement, and I brought his entire layout which was 9m x 22m plus loads of model train stuff plus a ride-on train. Luckily, in Napier, I had some help from the train Mafia down there, some of whom are retired while other are still working. You may have seen me on TV 1 news dismantling the layout and I had a brief interview. After numerous back and forth journeys to Napier, in 2021, I managed to move everything to the Putāruru Museum. Now the rebuild has started. We have a few trains running. That is encouraging, especially when the project is as large as this one. So far, I have funded the whole project myself, so if you see me turning up on a fishing trip riding an old bicycle and carrying a wooden rod with a single hook you know why! Through the museum, we have applied for funding to get the project finished sooner rather than later. I am also organising a fundraising BBQ and hopefully will get some more donations. I managed to get some very keen volunteers to help from Hastings and some locals as well. I used to travel once or twice a week to Putāruru but now, due to petrol prices, it is every fortnight. In the hobby world, time is not counted, and the volunteers' work has no price.

So far, our layout now measures 4 x 8 m. We were also given a donation by Napier Marineland of the old Lilliput. The plan is to restore this magnificent train layout, all handmade I may add. It is a New Zealand icon which is over 60 years old. I also

have on display my two personal train layouts. The first one is "Heidi," a working diorama of Heidi's town with Peter and the goat. The second is the Althos Circus, a huge diorama which dates from the 1960s from Germany. This diorama later moved to the United States and was used in the movie "Circus World" starring John Wayne, Claudia Cardinale and Rita Hayworth. So, as you can see, it is more than a model train layout that I envision. I'm adding some history too. If anyone is interested, I could take you on a tour when I'm on site or I could organise a day out for the club.



A fire station



The Althos Circus,



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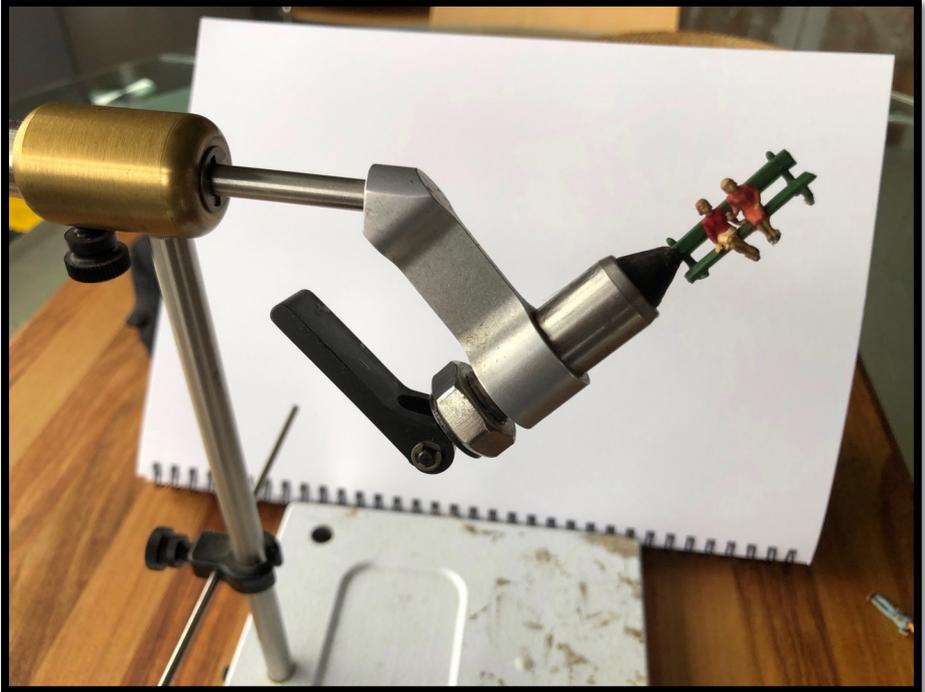
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**PRINT&
DESIGN**



Using a fly tying vice to renovate tiny figures

TROPY FISH REGISTRATION

John Olds, the Club's web coordinator reminds members that they do not have to fill out a paper form for trophy registration. There is an electronic form on the website that mirrors this form and is much more convenient—
<http://rotoruaanglers.org.nz>



A figurine being renovated



The ride-on train