

The Flydressers Guild Sussex Branch



Newsletter

September 2025

**Published by the Sussex Branch of the
Flydressers Guild**

Chair: Peter Winder 07732024857
Acting Secretary: Alan Wells 07795523608
Treasurer: Andy Wood 07445274967
Membership: Andy Wood 07445274967
Newsletter: Simon Rickard 07799484166

**Visit our web site
Sussexflydressers.org.uk**

**or on Facebook @
Sussex Flydressers Guild**

**or on Youtube
Sussex Flydressers Guild**

Fly Tying

Just a reminder that fly tying starts again on
Thursday 5 September at Clayton Village
Hall.

Annual subscription now due

Annual subscription now due. Payment can be
made by Cheque, cash or preferably by online
bank transfer. Details are attached to the

email. Any questions please contact Andy
Wood

Falkenvil Fails

Just a brief note on our last outing, as you may
tell from the title it was uneventful in the
extreme!

Five of us ventured out on Thursday 20th for a
carp on the fly session to Falkenvil, which has
been a fairly productive place for us in the
past. However, it proved the most difficult day I
have ever experienced there. Keith did say
when he collected our dosh that he thought the
Easterly wind would put them off and he
seemed to be proved right. The fish would
come up for brief spells but it proved very
difficult to get them to feed consistently and
things were made more awkward by very
blustery winds which changed direction
frequently making the offering of free bait a bit
of a lottery. John P did attempt to find gaps in
the reeds on the far bank to see if it was easier
from there as you could see fish cruising but
well beyond most mortals casting reach.
However, this proved fruitless and we slogged
on with the occasional expletives filling the air
as Howie missed another strike! Indeed Keith
V gave up about midday having had no
success.

Eventually more by luck than judgement I
managed one fish. I saw a shape in the rather
murky water much further in than usual, which
seemed to follow my deer hair fly as I began to
pull it preparing to re-cast. So I dropped it back
in right in front of the shape and low and
behold off it went like the proverbial train. A
rather dogged fight suggested that this was a
reasonable fish and after help from Bill with
netting, it was weighed in at 10lb 4 oz, so
worth the wait to some extent. In my haste to
get it back of course I forgot to take a photo!
I did hook another fish shortly after but the feel
suggested a foul hooking and anyway it came
off. Somewhat encouraged I continued but it
was the usual round of swirling winds,
punctuated by brief calms with frustrating sips

and refusals. So by 3pm I had had enough and left. John P remained behind but sadly I learned later that he had no luck. Oh well better luck next time!

AW 22 8 25