

December

YOUR COMMITTEE 1963 - 1964.

1963

## PRESIDENT:

BOB TICHBOON 8 Munsie Avenue, Daglish 8 1411

## VICE PRESIDENT &amp; FIELD DAY ORGANISER:

JIM STRONG 380 Lennard Street, Bedford Park 71 1506

## VICE PRESIDENT, FISH RECORDER &amp; DELEGATE:

BOB LILLY 39 Yilgarn Street, Shenton Park 8 2729

## IMMEDIATE PAST PRESIDENT &amp; PUBLICITY OFFICER:

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## ASSISTANT CASTING DAY ORGANISER &amp; RECORD COUNCIL DELEGATE:

ALLAN BUNNETT 61 Dunkley Avenue, Applecross 30 3917

## ASSISTANT FIELD DAY ORGANISER:

NORM CLARK 29 Rathay Street, Victoria Park

## SOCIAL ORGANISER &amp; DELEGATE:

KEN WIGGINS 22 Bishopsgate Street, Victoria Park 6 2835

## LIBRARIAN:

RON SHIRLEY 35 Petra Street, Palmyra

## RECORD COUNCIL DELEGATE:

HUGH GREGORY 22 Klem Avenue, Salter's Point

## "REEL TALK" EDITOR:

NOEL WILKERSON Lot 43 Robertson Street, Hazelmere 74 1041

NEXT GENERAL MEETING

(DECEMBER)

Our December General Meeting will be held at the Club rooms, Perth Oval, East Perth on Wednesday the 11th December, 1963 and will commence at 8 p.m. SHARP.

INSTRUCTION PERIOD

Once again the festive season is approaching and, as in the past, the December instruction period will be an opportunity to relive the years captures and near misses in the company of some pretty good exponents of the anglers art.

Refreshments will be on for members at no cost to them except for the usual two bob in, so roll up and wish your mates a merry Xmas.

LAST COMMITTEE MEETING

(NOVEMBER)

The last Committee Meeting was held at the home of Hugh and Mrs. Gregory and their hospitality was very much appreciated. The usual extensive business was dealt with and the meeting ended at 11 p.m.

NEXT COMMITTEE MEETING

(DECEMBER)

The next Committee Meeting will be held on Friday, 20th December at the residence of :

JIM STRONG

380 Lennard Street,

BEDFORD PARK.

The adjourned discussion with respect to the club's affiliation with the Amateur Fishermen's Association of W.A. is to be continued next meeting and for the benefit of members, the objects of the A.F.A.W.A. are printed below.

- (a) To be the controlling body for all Amateur Fishing Clubs and/or Associations in the State of Western Australia.
- (b) To participate whenever possible by representation at all National Conferences and carnivals duly convened and organised by the Australian Anglers Association and the Australian Council of Underwater Activities.
- (c) To organise and encourage the formation of Amateur Fishing Clubs and Associations, and to develop the better acquaintance, good fellowship, and closer comradeship among amateur fishermen.
- (d) To organise, administer and control combined angling competitions and carnivals within the State of Western Australia.
- (e) To protect the rights and privileges of its affiliated Bodies and Clubs.
- (f) To adjudicate, if called upon, in all disputes arising among affiliated Bodies or Clubs. For a dispute to be recognised, all Affiliated Bodies or Clubs concerned in the dispute must apply to the Association for adjudication.
- (g) To establish and maintain a Headquarters premises and Amateur Fishermen's Club with all its amenities.
- (h) To borrow or raise money in such manner and on such terms as the Association shall think fit.
- (i) To encourage uniformity of rules for the control and regulation of competitive amateur fishing.
- (j) To keep authentic records of all matters as shall assist in the furtherance or promotion of the above objects, or any of them.
- (k) To keep an authentic list of all State and Australasian angling records and to issue State fish record certificates for catches in three classes of angling - spear, boat and shore.
- (l) To encourage anglers to keep an accurate record of details of the fish they catch and to submit them, where possible, for State and Australian records.
- (m) To take an interest in drycasting activities, to strike towards uniformity of drycasting rules to keep a list of State drycasting records and to adjudicate in drycasting matters if called upon.
- (n) To strive for the establishment of an internationally acceptable system of keeping Australia-wide fish records.
- (o) To work towards the uniformity of the common names of fish.

DRYCASTING - 3RD NOVEMBER, 1963.

25 seniors and 3 juniors took part in the days events which featured some excellent distance casting.

The L.L. Distance record of 408ft. held jointly by A. Bunnett, B. Bridger and N. Knight was broken five times during the morning. Bob Jensen cast 412 and 415ft., Noel Knight 403 and 417ft. and Bill Bridger eventually establishing a new record with two beautiful casts of 425 and 435ft. which incidently exceeds the Open event by 1ft. Bob Tucker became the first member to cast 400ft. with a threadline reel.

The distance event was won for the second month in succession by Eric Sullivan with 305 - 180 - 485, Noel Knight a close second 402 - 82 - 484 and Bob Jensen not far behind with 384 - 96 - 480.

The D.H. Accuracy event proved quite difficult for most members, only three scoring with all casts. It resulted in a tie for first and second place. Bob Tichbon and Ron Shirley scored 40/80, Bob Lilly and Ian McLennan 37/80. Bob Jensen, Ian McLennan and Noel Knight were the accurate members in the four casts.

In the S.H. Accuracy event we again saw Ian McLennan (the only member to score with all 8 casts) take top honours with 25/40, closely followed by Bob Tucker 24/40 and Noel Knight 22/40. Five members scored with all four casts in this event and they were Ian McLennan, Bob Tucker, Bob Lilly, Keith Mulvay and E. Sullivan.

HANDICAPS

After the excellent distance casting you all turned in you must expect some repercussions. Allan Bunnett and I had to resort to the Victa to mow this lot down.

M. Doscas	153 - 137	I. McLennan	166 - 164
G. Clohessy	180 - 167	K. Mulvay	139 - 118
G. Greenham	133 - 125	J. Strong	155 - 141
R. Jensen	96 - 52	R. Shirley	139 - 125
K. Jones	180 - 172	T. Smith	180 - 129
R. Kildahl	146 - 131	E. Sullivan	180 - 145
N. Knight	82 - 48	R. Tucker	93 - 59

Allan Bunnett still holds top position but there is only 32 points separating first and fourth position. A most interesting position at this time.

Following is a list of scores as they now stand with the November score first.

<u>SENIOR TOTAL POINTS</u>	
A. Bunnett	52 - 646
R. Lilly	79 - 628
N. Knight	100 - 617
R. Tucker	97 - 614
R. Jensen	94 - 562
R. Shirley	84 - 559
R. Kildahl	88 - 553
R. Tichbon	62 - 551
K. Mulvay	75 - 550
I. McLennan	92 - 477
W. Bridger	53 - 449
H. Neil	(A) - 414
N. Clark	67 - 405
G. Greenham	78 - 398
J. Strong	48 - 374
W. Utting	34 - 370
M. Doscas	70 - 370
B. Payne	35 - 369
E. Sullivan	98 - 367
L. Tate	(A) - 351
E. White	22 - 301
T. Smith	84 - 288
A. Livesey	(A) - 280
D. Beadon	39 - 258
J. Bellman	(A) - 225
G. Clohessy	67 - 216
H. Gregory	(A) - 215
J. Harvey	(A) - 211
N. Wilkerson	(A) - 162
T. Savage	35 - 188
K. Jones	31 - 31

JUNIOR SECTION

Our three regular juniors turned up and each won an event; Ken Hunt the L.L. Distance with 262 - 190 - 452, Rick Jensen 31/80 the D.H. Accuracy event and Don Bridger with 27/40 the S.H. Accuracy which exceeds his own record of 24/40 established in July, 1963. Don also cast the longest distance 285ft. and scored in all four casts in each event.

JUNIOR TOTAL POINTS

R. Jensen	101 - 746
D. Bridger	102 - 602
K. Hunt	87 - 471

Ken was the only junior to reduce his handicap 190 - 174.

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The events for the next casting day 1st December are;

WEIGHT DISTANCE  
WEIGHT S.H. ACCURACY  
WEIGHT D.H. ACCURACY  
S.H. OPEN

As there is an Open Event casting will start at

9.45 SHARP

R. KILDAHL D.C.O.

FIELD DAY - MOORE RIVER - 16TH & 17TH NOVEMBER, 1963.

An excellent attendance of 47 members, 7 juniors, 3 senior visitors and 2 junior visitors attended the venue proving once again that the local venues are very popular with all members. It was very pleasing to see Kevin Hawker, Nick and Charlie Crouch, Andy Mulgrave, Arthur Backhouse, Arch Tickle, Bert Payne, Mick Doscas, Ron McQueen, Henry Bester and many other members I have not seen for a while being able to make it again, and although the weather was not too kind as we had a North Easterly in the afternoon, swinging round to the North West in the evening bringing with it a fairly heavy thunder storm and a couple of light showers, I think everyone seemed to be having a good time.

After 4.0 p.m. when all members had checked in, collected their cards and headed for the beach Norm Clark and myself packed up our gear and took off after them, but what a sight met our eyes, when we reached the hill overlooking the beach. Along the entire beach front as far as one could see rods appeared to be growing out of the sand, and taking a rough count there appeared to be well over 150 anglers spread along this area - fortunately there was very little weed.

Now for some of the highlights of the venue. I will start with Ron Shirley, Ron Kildahl and Bob Klein whom on the three previous weekends had been catching no end of fish in the same area. On this occasion they didn't seem to be taking many tricks, but it wasn't for the want of trying and the only explanation that was offered was that they had either cleaned the school out or that they had given them such a hiding that they had retreated out to sea refraining to venture in so close to the multitude of lines reaching out for them.

Alan Bunnet enlivened up the evening when he hooked into a fair sized Ray and put on a good exhibition until he had it struggling on the beach. Alan certainly didn't give it any mercy.

Bertie Payne and his wife headed North, Alf Rutland, Arthur Backhouse and Arch Tickle headed South, Ralph Hansen, Bob Lilly, Norm Clark, Bob Tichbon, Nick Crouch, Eric Sullivan and Doug Talbot were in the middle and all were casting far and wide with very

little results. A small school of Tailor swam by and the lucky ones picked up one or two but altogether it was a disappointing evening. Not so in the morning as with practically everyone making a start by about 4 a.m. the Tailor arrived about 5.0 and for the next couple of hours nearly all members managed to open their account. Several members in fact had a very busy morning - unfortunately they were very small - but after the drought the previous evening everyone seemed to be quite happy to be catching something. A special mention must go to Robert Hancock as he seemed to be continually pulling them in and in the crowded conditions his casting was excellent, no doubt the two Rons have been giving him some good instruction. So much so that I think Ron Shirley must have been a bit stunned at Roberts effort as he only caught two Tailor compared to Robert's 27 and 2 snook. Don't worry Ron you weren't the only one a little stunned.

There were only three Mulloway caught, Andy Mulgrave getting the largest at 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. which won the sweep for the heaviest scale fish and also takes the lead in the heaviest Mulloway section and the Ken Matthew's trophy 'Heaviest Scale Fish' section. Doug Newton could have been a little unlucky as his Mulloway caught on the previous night weighed 9 $\frac{3}{4}$ lb. in the morning and it was up to Kevin Clugston to keep the juniors in the picture with a nice 6 $\frac{1}{2}$  pounder.

Nick Crouch on his first trip for a while took off the heaviest bag with 2l. Tailor and 1 snook, weighing 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ lbs., good going Nick. Other good bags were Hugh Gregory 9lb., Ron Kildahl 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. and Arch Tickle 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. just beating Arthur Backhouse for a charity ticket. Arthur got 8lb. and Norm Clark 8lb.

Several members created quite a bit of humour at the weigh-in when they arrived with very heavy bags, which on closer inspection couldn't be weighed as the contents had no scales, nevertheless the rocks might prove useful if someone wants to build a brick fence. Well, so ended a very enjoyable weekend and here's hoping the Hancelin Tailor will be a little larger. My congratulations to the award winners and my thanks to Horrie Muirson for the photos taken and all others who helped make the venue a success.

One complaint before closing, with regard to the amount of



litter left both on the beach and in the car park. The Gingin Council has written to the Club complaining about the cans, paper and other rubbish left laying around and although it is realised we cannot be held responsible for all the mess, the council do have our name and some effort to use the bins provided or bury the refuse would help no end.

Looking forward to seeing you at Lancelin, all information in this venue on page 23.

JIM STRONG F.D.O.

MEMBERS WHO ATTENDED FIELD DAY

H. Neil	B. Neal	W. Utting	R. Tucker
A. Bunnett	H. Bester	T. Ellis	L. Tate
J. Strong	T. Fuller	A. Mulgrave	A. Livesey
H. Muirson	P. Neri	A. Rutland	R. McQueen
R. Hansen	N. Clark	A. Tickle	N. Giles
R. Klein	G. Greenham	A. Backhouse	D. Newton
R. Shirley	T. Smith	J. Gibbs	L. Griffiths
N. Crouch	R. Lilly	B. Payne	A. Horton
C. Crouch	G. Windus	M. Doscas	R. Tichbon
H. Gregory	E. Sullivan	B. Mews	T. Vincent (Vis)
T. Savage	D. Talbot	T. de Jussing	D. Wood "
R. Kildahl	K. Mulvay	K. Hawker	V. Pereira "
	E. Brown	B. Jensen	

JUNIORS

R. Hancock	G. Clark	R. Jensen	L. Newton (Vis)
G. Davidson	B. Hawker	K. Clugston	G. Newton "
K. Hunt			

AWARD WINNERS

Heaviest Scale Fish A. Mulgrave 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. Mulloway

Heaviest Bag of Scale Fish N. Crouch 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ lbs. Tailor and Snook

Juniors Heaviest Bag of Scale Fish R. Hancock 17lbs. Tailor and Snook

Total weight of Scale Fish 218lbs.

FIELD DAY FISHING COMPETITION - MAY 1963 TO APRIL 1964

SECTION 1.      POINT PER POUND                      BOANS TROPHY  
 Ten points for attendance. One point per pound  
 of Scale Fish. All fish to be LEGAL LENGTH.  
 Half a point per pound for all eligible Sharks,  
 (excluding Port Jackson, Wobby's, Carpet, Fiddle  
 Sharks etc.)

R. Kildahl	180	H. Gregory	99
W. Utting	149	A. Livesey	89
R. Tucker	147	T. Smith	87
R. Shirley	146	T. Savage	84
N. Clark	115	E. Brown	77
T. de Jussing	114	L. Tate	77
I. McLennan	103	N. Giles	76
J. Strong	102	A. Bunnett	76
R. Lilly	102	R. Jensen	75
R. Tichbon	100	P. Neri	75

SECTION 2.      HEAVIEST SCALE FISH                      KEN MATTHEWS TROPHY  
 November to April                      Rose Bowl - Perpetual

A. Mulgrave      10 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. Mulloway (November Field Day)

SECTION 3.      MOST MERITOROUS CATCH      LINNETTS TROPHY - Taft Jacket  
 (To be nominated by Committee at the end of the  
 current fishing competition)

SECTION 4.      HEAVIEST SHARK                      CRACKELL'S TROPHY - Head Lamp  
 (Excluding Port Jackson, Wobby's, Carpet,  
 Fiddle Sharks etc. Field Day Officer to decide.  
 Minimum weight 15lb.)

No entry

SECTION 5.      HEAVIEST MULLOWAY                      A. HORTON TROPHY  
 (Minimum weight 5lb.)                      Set of Mens Toilettrys

A. Mulgrave      10 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. Mulloway (November Field Day)

SECTION 6.

HEAVIEST TAILOR (Minimum weight 5lb.)  
12 spools W.Q. Kroic 20 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. - GOLLINS TROPHY

W. Utting 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. Tailor (May Field Day)

SECTION 7.

HEAVIEST SALMON (Minimum weight 7lb.)  
Whitehall Spinning Reel 800 R.H. - S.M. GENGE TROPHY

R. Kildahl 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. Salmon (June Field Day)

SECTION 8.

HEAVIEST SCALE FISH OTHER THAN ABOVE  
One pair Waders - WARREN SMITH TROPHY

A. Backhuse 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. Skipjack (June Field Day)

SECTION 9.

HEAVIEST CATCH OF SCALE FISH ON A FIELD DAY  
(Over 20lb. and ALL fish to be LEGAL LENGTH)  
1 Biro Squire - GOLLINS TROPHY

T. De Jussing 64lb. Salmon (June Field Day)

SECTION 10.

HEAVIEST SCALE FISH CAUGHT ON ARTIFICIAL LURE  
(S.H. or D.H. Rod. Minimum weight 2lb.)  
2 Boxes Spinners - HALCO TROPHY

No entry

SECTION 11.

HEAVIEST BAG OF TAILOR ON A FIELD DAY  
(Over 20lb. and ALL fish to be LEGAL LENGTH)  
1 Box Crest Line 19lb. - WARREN SMITH TROPHY

N. Giles 30 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. of Tailor (May Field Day)

SECTION 12.

HEAVIEST BAG OF MULLOWAY CAUGHT ON A FIELD DAY  
(Over 20lb. and ALL fish to be LEGAL LENGTH)  
1 Box Reef Line 19 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. - PERTH SPORTS STORE TROPHY

No entry.

L.L. DISTANCE

D.H. ACCURACY

S.H. ACCURACY

	Pty.	1.	2.	3.	Tot.	Ave.	Hcp.	Tot.	Pts.	1.	2.	1.	2.	Tot.	1.	2.	1.	2.	Pts.	Tot. Pts.	Inc. Att.
N. Knight		403	387	417	1207	402	82	484	38	9	2	10	9	30	7	-	8	7	22	90	100
E. Sullivan		241	327	348	916	305	180	485	40	11	-	18	1	30	3	5	6	4	18	88	98
R. Tucker	42	385	400	389	1132	377	93	470	32	-	12	2	17	31	7	8	2	7	24	87	97
R. Jensen	42	415	366	412	1151	384	96	480	36	3	5	8	13	29	6	7	-	6	19	84	94
I. McLennan		270	299	289	858	286	166	452	20	10	15	4	8	37	3	6	8	8	25	82	92
R. Kildahl		302	327	327	956	319	146	465	28	12	-	7	16	35	7	3	-	5	15	78	88
R. Shirley	42	310	334	331	933	311	139	450	16	15	12	-	13	40	-	10	8	-	18	74	84
T. Smith	63	280	356	328	901	300	180	480	36	-	6	16	10	32	6	-	-	-	6	74	84
R. Lilly		298	390	388	1076	359	87	446	12	13	13	-	11	37	5	4	3	8	20	69	79
G. Greenham		328	330	318	976	325	133	458	26	-	10	15	7	32	-	9	1	1	10	68	78
K. Mulvay		298	343	355	996	332	139	471	34	9	-	5	4	18	4	3	4	2	13	65	75
M. Doscas		315	315	310	940	313	153	466	30	7	7	5	-	19	4	3	4	-	11	60	70
N. Clark		296	234	276	806	269	171	440	10	-	9	10	17	36	5	3	-	3	11	57	67
G. Clohessy.	21	274	296	279	828	276	180	456	22	-	13	8	5	26	3	4	-	2	9	57	67
R. Tichbon		B.O.	330	334	664	221	121	342	-	10	15	-	15	40	-	10	1	1	12	52	62
W. Bridger		425	435	B.O.	860	287	59	346	-	5	10	15	-	30	7	3	-	3	13	43	53
R. Flood		253	276	276	805	268	180	448	14	-	2	10	17	29	-	-	-	-	-	43	53
A. Bunnett	21	341	210	351	881	294	76	370	-	-	8	3	14	25	-	-	-	-	-	42	52
J. Strong	21	300	304	323	906	302	155	457	24	-	-	-	-	-	4	4	1	8	17	42	52
D. Beadon		B.O.	332	318	650	217	173	390	2	10	-	-	8	18	6	5	3	-	14	38	48
T. Savage		269	195	254	718	239	169	408	6	10	-	-	13	13	-	-	-	9	9	29	39
B. Payne	21	210	284	298	771	257	177	434	8	-	5	6	-	11	2	3	1	-	6	25	35
W. Utting		325	B.O.	329	654	218	131	349	-	-	-	6	4	10	1	6	-	7	14	24	34
K. Jones	21	259	282	294	814	271	180	451	18	-	-	-	-	-	3	-	-	-	3	21	31
E. White	21	290	105	282	656	219	180	399	4	-	-	8	-	8	-	-	-	-	-	12	22

JUNIORS

D. Bridger	21	150	240	285	654	218	193	411	36	10	1	14	4	29	2	9	8	8	27	92	102
R. Jensen		280	273	261	814	271	169	440	38	-	18	-	13	31	-	9	6	7	22	91	101
K. Hunt	42	283	262	283	786	262	190	452	40	-	-	11	9	20	-	1	8	8	17	77	87

FISH CAUGHT ON FIELD DAY 16TH & 17TH NOVEMBER, 1963

N. Crouch	21 Tailor, 1 Snook	12 $\frac{1}{2}$ lbs.
A. Mulgrave	Mulloway, 2 Tailor	11 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
D. Newton	Mulloway	9 $\frac{3}{4}$ "
H. Gregory	Tailor	9 "
R. Kildahl	13 Tailor, 1 Snook	8 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
A. Tickle	12 Tailor, 1 Snook	8 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
A. Backhouse	14 Tailor	8 "
N. Clark	13 Tailor	8 "
K. Hawker	11 Tailor	7 "
W. Utting	10 Tailor	7 "
A. Bunnett	8 Tailor	6 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
R. Klein	11 Tailor	6 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
R. Lilly	8 Tailor	5 $\frac{3}{4}$ "
R. Tichbon	7 Tailor, 1 Snook	5 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
G. Greenham	4 Tailor, 3 Snook	5 "
T. Smith	8 Tailor	5 "
J. Strong	6 Tailor	5 "
C. Crouch	10 Tailor	5 "
R. Hensen	7 Tailor, 1 Snook	5 "
A. Horton	8 Tailor	4 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
A. Livesey	7 Tailor	4 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
T. Savage	6 Tailor	4 "
B. Payne	5 Tailor	4 "
T. De Jussing	6 Tailor	4 "
H. Neil	5 Tailor	3 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
A. Rutland	6 Tailor	3 "
T. Ellis	2 Tailor	2 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
R. Tucker	3 Tailor	2 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
R. Jensen	3 Tailor	2 "
H. Bester	2 Tailor	1 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
B. Mews	2 Tailor	1 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
R. Shirley	2 Tailor	1 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
N. Giles	Tailor	1 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
P. Neri	Herring	1 "
L. Tate	2 Tailor	1 "
R. Hancock	27 Tailor, 2 Snook	17 "
K. Clugston	Mulloway	6 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
R. Jensen	1 Tailor	1 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
K. Hunt	2 Tailor	1 $\frac{1}{2}$ "

Norrie Cross has again weighed in with an extremely enjoyable account of his adventures in the far North. Because of shortage of space, the letter is to be spread over two Reel Talks and I trust that members find these articles as interesting as I have - Ed.

Dear Ian,

The other day I promised Ted another instalment of the rather (—) umbling story of my recent trips down the track, chasing the elusive barramundi. I will send it via you because you have sent me some long enjoyable letters bulging with Club news.

My trip to Jim Jim Creek was unsatisfactory in some respects and should never have been attempted on a short weekend. Jim Jim Creek, some miles lower than the spectacular Falls recently rediscovered is on the edge of Arnhem Land, not far from Oenpelli Mission and the East Alligator River. However, it swings back to the west and feeds into the South Alligator River. It connects with a vast number of lagoons and billabongs on the flood plains and most of them appear to be connected by narrow necks and tidal channels. Although the water is the colour of milky tea the fish taken out of it have the fine taste of salt water barramundi instead of the slightly muddy flavour which some people claim for inland barras.

On the Friday evening we were due to leave I had despaired of Pancho and Bert turning up. Pancho had been on an army exercise several hundred miles down the track and had warned me that he may not (—) back in time to leave on Friday. However, at 7.30 p.m. a Holden pulled up at my door and Pancho introduced me to his friend Bert, who was providing the wheels as Pancho's Landrover had a sick radiator. With my gear crammed in we set off at a great rate of knots for Pine Creek, 155 miles down Stuart Highway. We arrived there soon after 10 p.m. and were greeted at the police station by the local constable, Ian Rogers, who was providing us with accommodation that night and coming with us the next day. Sorry to relate the station had two large fridges full of Vic Bitter, and I have only hazy recollections of crawling onto my sleeping bag that night. Ian told me later that the last victim fell at 4.30 a.m.! Somehow, I had no stomach for breakfast, and while we all waited for an obscure character who was to be our guide (with Landrover and boat) I caught up with some sack-time.

By 11 a.m. the boys were uneasy, and decided that our guide had forgotten the trip, and as there was more than 100 miles further to travel through the bush elected to push on in the Holden, leaving a message for our guide to follow us. That sounds rather Irish, but Ian had secured a mud-map (incidentally, one of the muddiest maps I've ever seen) which was guaranteed to take us into Jim Jim.

The local school teacher had joined us by now and the five of us crowded into the Holden and tore off along a well made track through gibber country, along the El Shirana Mine road. Some 30 miles along this we turned to the left onto the Nourlangie and Oenpelli track which rapidly deteriorated in quality. Travelling through Coodparla Station we cooled our heels for a while in a clear, unusually cold stream, fed by a spring in a gold bearing scarp two miles south of us. I picked up a handful of pebbles for my daughter and close examination later showed several of these to be gemstones.

Off we went again, counting the dry river crossings as we came to them. According to the mud-map, we would pick up the track to Jim Jim after crossing the third river which could be identified by twin billabongs either side of the crossing. Late in the afternoon we crossed the third river, complete with twin billabongs, and started to keep a sharp eye open for wheel tracks to the left, allegedly two miles past the crossing. We forged on for another 10 miles feeling increasingly uneasy as the track started to wind up through a pass in a high scarp. There was much discussion, and Ian, who had travelled the road on patrol some time before, told us that some miles ahead there was a track to the left. We pressed on until we found the track near some tin mining exploratory trenches, and followed this until we spotted a native humpy to the left of the track. Feeling bushed, we pulled up hoping that with pidgin and mime we could ask the way. Out of the bush appeared a grey haired native, followed by a younger wife and several small children. His first quiet words racked us. In cultured, dignified tones he said "Good afternoon, gentlemen, would you care for a cup of tea?" Obviously mission bred, he was intelligent and highly literate, and in a short time had grasped our situation and put us right.

The mud-map had left out one river; the one we were looking for was still 20 miles ahead. After the proffering of cigarettes and

thanks we declined the refreshment offer and headed back to the main track. We felt much happier because Bert's Holden was eating petrol (discovered later it had a jammed choke) and the native had also told us how to find Don McGregor's safari camp, where we would be able to boost our ebbing fuel supply.

Twenty miles further on we came on to a broad river, on either side of the crossing large, clear water billabong shaded with enormous paper barks, foliage hanging down over the water like weeping willows. I was sorely tempted to press for a camp at this spot but held my council. Less than two miles further we spotted the track off to the left and followed it for seven miles through scrub country, eventually coming out on to buffalo flood plain, coming to a halt on the edge of a mile long billabong, 256 miles from home on the milometer.

Whilst the others unloaded the car I investigated the billabong with a flick rod and wobbler. The banks were only a foot high and clear of foliage. The water was brown and rather lifeless yet on my second cast I raised a six pound catfish (which gave me a few joyous moments until I realised what had taken the lure). Back at the campsite we prepared a fire and threw into it a goose, shot by Ian, balled in mud from the billabong. Eating this later, I reflected that this method of cooking was not up to the standard of an earth oven, with a goose stuffed and wrapped in alfoil.

I was anxious to investigate the waterways, so as dusk fell I took a spotlight and rifle and set off on my own, hoping to spot a crocodile whilst investigating a good fishing spot for the morning session. I must have hiked some ten miles, and must confess that I didn't see one single croc, although now and again I walked right up to ducks and geese that stood bewildered and helpless in the light beam. Not being much of a shooter by inclination, and averse to taking advantage of their helpless state, I left them to resume their roosting.

At a point only two miles from our camp I had found a channel connecting several billabongs to a larger waterway, which appeared to flow into a large river some miles further on. This was where I decided to fish next day and I headed for home, keeping close to the



water. When I was less than half a mile from camp a couple of shots alarmed me and I flashed the spot in case any lead started buzzing around my ears. The shooting stopped instantly and when I walked into the camp I learned that they were worried about me and had fired signal shots to guide me. However, I had spotted the camp fire a long way off and had been checking my position by the stars all the way.

My piece de resistance as camp cook is a stew consisting of the contents of any tins that I can lay my hands on, and as I prepared supper, a la can opener, I declared the waterways and told the boys where I intended to spin at dawn. They had spent some time fishing near the camp with handlines. Pancho had caught another catfish, and nobody seemed enthusiastic about rising pre-dawn to accompany me. Hence, whilst the stars were still in the sky, and a delightful, fresh dew cooled the air, I dressed silently and hiked off, wearing my pack, carrying a short gaff and the trusty old SG41 and Mitchell 302 with an 11 lb. spool for spinning.

This time there were crocs galore along the banks. However, they were about two feet long and scuttled into the water as I approached them. The only decent croc that I saw rose to the surface as a noisy horse of ducks flew low over the water on their way to breakfast. He submerged after a few seconds and although I spent the next two hours near this spot did not reappear.

The junction that I had chosen the night before was swirling with the wakes of large fish feeding, and I kicked myself for not rising an hour earlier. On the second cast of my Bellbrook Goldie a 15 lb. barramundi exploded out of the water with my lure in his mouth, and in the next five minutes put on as fine an aerobic display as you could ever hope for. Eventually I wore him down and he came quietly to the bank and lay with his head out of the water until I eased the gaff into his gill covers. It was fully light by now and I could feel the warmth of day, so I covered him with branches and laid him under a bush. The next strike turned out to be a 12 lb. catfish, and his tactics were the opposite of the barramundi; deep, short rushes, never surfacing, always looking for cover. Unhooking him would waste time, and the dawn session is golden, so I cut off the lure and tied on a Japanese Dixon swayback

lure. Some dozen casts failed to produce so I saved my ammunition, watching for the swirls and dropping the lure in that vicinity. Eventually another 15 pounder succumbed to temptation and burst out of the water time after time, mouth agape, head shaking, cascading glistening drops of water in all directions, desperate to throw off this strange barbed creature in its mouth. In time, he too lay on the edge of the water, exhausted, not even stirring at the feel of the gaff.

By now the catfish was quiescent, and I retrieved my beloved Goldie. Flopping it gently on the edge of a swirl I was startled when the rod doubled over and the star drag screamed as a fish, much larger than the others streaked away, never breaking the surface. He turned and came back in a series of short rushes, whilst I puzzle over what he could be. The end came when the biggest barramundi that I have seen, suddenly rose out of the water to his anal fins, enormous mouth wide open, body shaking ponderously, almost in slow motion. At the same instant the lure flew out of his mouth and I was left with just the indelible memory of one of the finest sights I ever hope to see. Speculating on his size is fairly useless, but I should estimate between 25 and 30 pounds.

This was my last strike, and the surface activity had now died down. Also, conscience was pricking me for deserting my companions. I strung my catch through the jaws on to the gaff handle and headed for home. To my surprise they were all still asleep, but not for long. Soon there was much losing with fish and hurried rolling up of swags, then we bumped off around the billabong to the spot that I had so recently left. This was possible where our guide would have taken us as there were signs of a camp under a fig tree, with fire bars ready for our frying pan. In penance I cooked eggs, bacon and sausages whilst the others used my gear, flogging the water without success. Then I filleted the fish and packed them in ice, and we departed, resolving to revisit this spot, perhaps next Dry, and certainly with a better plan of battle.

Back on the main Oenpelli track we soon found Don McGregor's camp turn-off and he obliging sold us 4 gallons from his wet season bulk stock. This was sufficient to get us to Codparla where we could obtain enough fuel to get us to Pine Creek. Don and his wife,

Nola, are wonderful people, touched with the pioneer spirit. They live in a log cabin decorated with huge buffalo horns, while they are building a modern guest house on high ground, with plains on one side teeming with wild life, and on the other an enormous clear water billabong, picturesque with water lilies, drooping paper barks and full of barramundi. His safari outfit consists of a LWB Landrover station wagon with game seats on the front, and an outboard driven canoe on the roof, towing also a large trailer with all the camp gear and a large snap freezer driven by a small petrol motor. They have entertained many famous people but at present are concentrating on developing their lovely property.

And so back to Pine Creek with only two notable memories; lying in the cold stream at the Coodparla crossing, drinking Tarax and rum, and photographing the naked piccaninnies on Coodparla station when we called in for fuel. Big Billie, the chief, told me that they were about to start their annual walkabout the next day.

Back at the Pine Creek police station the five of us ate our way through a barramundi, before Bert, Pancho and myself headed off back to Darwin, arriving home at midnight, dirty, dishevelled, unshaven and very tired. Another time we will have the sense to make this trip on a long weekend!

To be continued.

#### CHRISTMAS GREETINGS TO ALL MEMBERS

Unfortunately as it is not possible for all members to attend our Xmas Meeting your President and Committee take this opportunity of wishing all members a very Happy Christmas and a particularly Prosperous New Year and may your piscatorial captures be bigger and better and may the Blowies be blighted, and may we carry on our happy association for many years to come. To the wives of all members go an extra special greeting - for if they didn't let us go angling there undoubtedly would be no Club for us to enjoy. So to one and all go our Very Best Wishes for the 1964 year.

JUNIOR FISHING COMPETITION - 1ST MAY 1963 TO 30TH APRIL, 1964.

SECTION 1. Ten points for attendance. One point per pound of Scale Fish. Legal Length. Half a point per pound for Sharks. CLUB TROPHY  
Top scores only :

R. Jensen	112
K. Hunt	87
R. Hancock	86
K. Clugston	77
G. Davidson	46
D. Bridger	45
R. Newton	41
W. Newton	32

SECTION 2. HEAVIEST SCALE FISH BOB JENSEN TROPHY

K. Hunt 10 $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. Salmon (June Field Day)

SECTION 3. HEAVIEST BAG OF SCALE FISH JIM HAWKINS TROPHY

K. Hunt 27 $\frac{3}{4}$ lb. of Salmon (June Field Day)

SECTION 4. HEAVIEST TAILOR McQUILLAN TROPHY

K. Clugston 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. Tailor (September Field Day)

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THANKS FOR RAFFLE

The effort by the majority of Club members who assisted in the raffle was an excellent response. Sincere thanks, both for the disposal of tickets and donations to the hamper, are due to all.

CLUB NEWS AND NOTES

I believe Ken Jones bluffed three Kingies in to committing Hari Kari at Tim's Thickett recently....

The trio Jim Strong, Bob Tichbon and Alan Bunnett braved the thunderstorm to journey to Moore River last Saturday but six Tailor were the sum result....

Ron Kildahl and his wife landed five Malloway and three Malloway and one Tailor respectively to make a total weight of 70lb., at Moore River on the long weekend....

Doug Talbot and Eric Sullivan have been getting their share of Tailor and small sharks at City Beach recently....

Very sorry to hear Ken Wiggins' wife, Shirley, is in hospital after a car accident. Every Club member joins in wishing her a speedy recovery....

It was very gratifying to see the excellent roll up of both adults and kids at the picnic at Yanchep last Sunday. The ten gallons of ginger beer and ice-cream was speedily dispatched without any apparent effect, for the races were conducted with plenty of enthusiasm and competition. The adults also showed a competitive spirit with the drycasting events with the following results:

Single Hander Team 1st. Mrs. Bunnett and Nick Crouch

Single Hander Ladies 1st. Mrs. Livesey  
2nd. Mrs. Bunnett  
3rd. Miss Power

Double Hander Ladies 1st. Mrs. Tichbon  
2nd. Mrs. Tucker  
3rd. Mrs. Kildahl

Double Hander Mens 1st. R. Kildahl  
2nd. A. Bunnett  
3rd. K. Hawker

DECEMBER FIELD DAY

For the next Field Day, which is to be held at Lancelin, the Field Day Organiser has made the following arrangements:-

The Club sign will be erected at the car park where members are to report in between 3 and 3.30 p.m. on Saturday to receive a numbered card. (Lucky numbers will win several knives and "Anglers Omnibus") The Field Day commences at 4.0 p.m. with weigh in Sunday morning at the Club sign between 8 and 8.30 a.m., the fishing area being as far as members care to walk.

The last 20 miles of road in to Lancelin is rough and rocky and slow speed and caution is necessary. The old road is probably in best condition and total travelling time would be around two hours.

Five bed cottages equipped with gas and light are available at a cost of 35/- while cheaper cottages can be hired at 30/-, all enquiries to be made at the Hotel.

We are carrying nine gallons of water for emergency and one last word - clean up your mess.

APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP

The following application for membership to our Club has been received. If any member or members have any reason or reasons why the nominee should not be accepted as a member of the Club they should contact the Secretary or any member of the Committee immediately. The nominee is :-

SENIOR Con KOTSOGLO  
146 Carr Street,  
WEST PERTH.

The following applications for membership to the Club have been received and accepted:-

SENIOR Leonard WATTS  
2 Learoyd Street,  
MT. LAWLEY

JUNIOR Gary STRANGE  
67 Hensman Road,  
SUBIACO.

FIELD DAYS 1963-64

May	Garden Island
June	Yallingup
July	Garden Island
August	Garden Island
September	Garden Island
October	Garden Island
November	Moore River
December	Lancelin
January	Golden Bay
February	Quinn's Beach
March	Garden Island
April	Garden Island

Field Day venues are held on weekend after General Meeting night of each month. Boat timetables and other relevant information in current month issue of "REEL TALK"

TROPHY DONORS

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 BOB JENSEN  
 CRACKELS SPORTS STORE  
 PERTH SPORTS STORE  
 McQUILLAN'S

DRY CASTING DAYS are conducted on the FIRST Sunday of each month and are held at Floreat Park Oval. Starting times and programme for casting in current month issue of "REEL TALK".

The above Field Days and Casting Days are subject to alteration or cancellation by the Committee. (Notice of Motion passed at Annual General Meeting 8/7/59.)

LIFE MEMBERS

D.G. Brown	L.M. Dunn	N. Knight
V.C. Davis	D.C. Edward	L. Shand