

January 1972

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JACK HARVEY, 78 Eric Street, Cottesloe. 6011		31 2327
<u>SECRETARY:</u>		
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<u>TREASURER:</u>		
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<u>SOCIAL ORGANISER:</u>		
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<u>DRYCASTING OFFICER:</u>		
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<u>ASSISTANT DRYCASTING OFFICER & ASST. "REEL TALK" PUBLISHER:</u>		
GRAHAM BASKERVILLE, 28 Duke Street, Karrinyup. 6018 (Work)		68 3334
<u>LIBRARIAN & A.A.A. DELEGATE:</u>		
JIM STRONG, 380 Lennard Street, Morley. 6062		76 2126
<u>AUDITOR:</u>		
BOB KLEIN, 14 Ailsa Street, Wembley Downs. 6019		46 1123

NEXT GENERAL MEETING:

The next General Meeting will be held at the Buffaloes Hall, Onslow Road, Shenton Park on Wednesday, 12th January, 1972 at 8 p.m. sharp.

INSTRUCTION PERIOD: At our next General Meeting, our good friend Roley McKay, will be in attendance to give us instruction on West Australian fishes and their conservation. Roley gives an extremely good lecture and members will find it very interesting.

NEXT COMMITTEE MEETING:

The next Committee Meeting will be held in the Buffaloes Hall, Onslow Road, Shenton Park on Thursday, 21st January, 1972 at 7.30 p.m. sharp.

JANUARY FIELD DAY : 15/16TH:

WEDGE ISLAND

Sign on will be from 12-1 p.,. Saturday.
Fishing commences at 3 p.m. Saturday.
Fishing ceases at 8.00 a.m. Sunday.
Weigh-in will be between 9-10 a.m. at check-in point.
See inside for further details.

JANUARY DRYCASTING:

This month's cast will take place on Sunday, January 2nd - you should have overcome your stomachs and heads by then - starting at 9.00 a.m. sharp. The double-handed open using a 2oz sinker will be run in conjunction with the usual S.H. Accuracy and D.H. Accuracy and Level-Line distance. See you in '72.

LIFE MEMBERS:

MESSRS. D.C. BROWN: V. DAVIS: L.M. DUNN: D.O. EDWARDS: N. KNIGHT and L. SHAND.

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

The President and Committee extend Season's Greetings to all members, their wives and families, with the hope that the New Year produces all their desires, along with good angling,

DECEMBER FIELD DAY:WEDGE ISLAND:

Once upon a time he was called "Kingies Kildahl". I could never work out why until fishing along side him at Flat Rocks. Ron stood between Ted Savage and myself and with great skill, (there is a better word) extracted 43lbs of Mulloway, two of which weighed $13\frac{1}{2}$ lb each. With 37 lb of tailor and a few herring, the Pres. bolted home his first field day for sometime, with a bag of 80lb; 21lb of Kingie and 30lb 4 oz of tailor, put Ted Savage into second place after a fair time out of the top three with a total bag of 51lb 4oz. The F.D.O. improved one place on last month to run third. 43lb of fish, all but 7lb were tailor, not having the Kildahl "skill". I did not do so well after dark only landing 2 small Kingies.

Dennis Green, John Devitt, George Holman, Eric Hill and Tony Smith, also took good bags from this area. Their tailor were taken at night from one spot. They went north finding tailor again for some good morning fishing. Snow Tate, Doug Newton and Ron Mansfield, were a short distance from us. Ron took a duplicate of Killers two Mulloway from their spot, but the tailor did not co-operate as well as they would have liked. The tailor at Flat Rocks were generally larger than other spots; Drew Shaw had one of $4\frac{1}{2}$ lb and I had two around the $3\frac{1}{2}$ -4 lb mark.

Bob Fredericks, Reg Noble, Hewie, Lofty, Col Buchanan, Basker and Eric Sullivan, were the Tripod and Stand brigade, fishing the south reef. Tailor were the main fish taken here with a few Mulloway also coming in. Col showed his "skill" by landing the heaviest scale fish of the field day; his "steak money", mulloway turned the scales at 14lb. Col seems to be having a good run - his shark made "steak money" last month.

The Reid and Lucas families, fishing in the narrow neck area, came in with some good bags of tailor. Les managed to beat junior, but Fred did not do as well; he was beaten by a pound to give Lucas junior 18lb, the heaviest bag of the 10 juniors in attendance.

Second in the junior section was Paul Marsh, whose 16lb8oz was 3 pounds better than his father Basil. Their catch consisted of tailor caught - I do not know where. Rudy Lerch and John Nuich with 21 lb between them of tailor and Kingie, also fished in places unknown, not through secrecy, but through my failure to ask.

Eric Parker was showing good club spirit by taking the Toyota full of junior members on the Field Day. He and Mark Tucker topped his party with 10lb each. Looks like Mark is learning well from his Dad, he has weighed in fairly consistently lately.

cont.....

Some of the newer members attending Field Days regularly and catching fish, are John and Peter Cotter, Alby Norman and Phil Isbister. These members I'm sure will agree, that field days are a great way to meet and get to know other members and learn about the areas the Club fishes.

Dave Latto stayed with us at the check in to eat his lunch and trying to make the big decision on where to fish. He very nearly came north with us but went south and I think to his regret. 3½lbs of tailor is fairly small for a fisherman of Dave's ability. He, Snow Tate, Stan Renshaw and Doug Newton, were some who did not do as well as usual.

So, with a total weight of 801lb 4oz, the Wedge Island Field Day was another outstanding success. The attendances were also excellent. So come on you members not attending field days, come along and if the fish keep co-operating, we look forward to having an excellent years fishing.

From Ron and myself, we wish you and your families a Merry Christmas and a Happy and f-i-s-h-y New Year.

Bill and Ron

FISH CAPTURES:

WEDGE ISLAND

R. Kildahl	Tailor/Mulloway	80 lb 0 oz
T. Savage	Tailor/Mulloway	51 4
W. Morrow	Tailor/Mulloway	43 8
H.Y. Hew	Tailor/Herring	39 12
J. Devitt	Tailor	39 8
J. Griffiths	Tailor/Mulloway	39
C. Buchanan	Tailor/Mulloway	39
G. Holman	Tailor/Mulloway/Herring	37 4
G. Baskerville	Tailor	30
T. Smith	Tailor	30
E. Sullivan	Tailor/Herring	26
E. Hill	Tailor	22 8
L. Reid	Tailor	21 8
D. Green	Tailor/Mulloway/Herring	21
R. Noble	Tailor/Mulloway	21
R. Fredericks	Tailor	19
J. Lucas (J)	Tailor	18
F. Lucas	Tailor	17
P. Marsh (J)	Tailor	16 8
R. Mansfield	Tailor/Mulloway	16

R. Bailey	Tailor	16	0
J. Nuich	Tailor/Mulloway	14	8
B. Marsh	Tailor	13	8
N. Risbey	Tailor	13	8
D. Shaw	Tailor/Herring	13	
E. Parker	Tailor	10	
M. Tucker	Mixed	10	
A. Norman	Tailor	8	
D. Newton	Tailor/Mulloway	8	
J. Cotter	Tailor	8	
P. Isbister	Tailor	8	
C. Reid (J)	Tailor	7	8
R. Lerch	Tailor	7	
B. Wagner (V)	Tailor/Mulloway	7	
N. Percell	Tailor	6	
S. Renshaw	Tailor	6	
L. Tate	Tailor/Herring	6	
D. Latto	Tailor	4	8
M. Dunn	Tailor	3	8
P. Cotter (J)	Tailor	3	
D. Taylor (J)	Tailor	3	
G. Renshaw (J)	Tailor	3	
		2	8

TOTAL POUNDAGE CAUGHT: 801 lb 4 oz
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ALSO IN ATTENDANCE:

W. Lucas (j) ; R. Lerch (J); C. Risbey (J); S. Bessell-Brown;
T. Stamm; L. Bull (V); G. Garton

HEAVIEST SCALE FISH : C. Buchanan 14 lb Mulloway
HEAVIEST BAG SCALE FISH : R. Kildahl 80 lb Tailor/Mulloway
HEAVIEST BAG SCALE FISH : JUNIOR: J. Lucas - 18 lb Tailor

SPORTSMAN OF THE YEAR POINTS:

C. Buchanan Heaviest Scale Fish 14 lb Mulloway
R. Kildahl Heaviest Bag Scale Fish 80 lb Tailor/Mulloway

49 members on venue comprising : 37 Members, 10 Juniors, 2 Visitors

FOR SALE A.B.U. 9000 and 3000 - \$60 the pair
Phone 94 1086

JANUARY FIELD DAY : 15/16th.

WEDGE ISLAND:

BOUNDARIES: SOUTH - Narrownneck Settlement - First settlement
South of Wedge
NORTH - North end Flatrocks Beach

REGISTRATION: Will be between 12 noon and 1 p.m. on Saturday, 15th
at the SOUTH REEF camp site. Approx. 1½ miles before
Wedge Settlement. The Club sign will be erected to
show exactly where.

FISHING: Will commence 3 p.m. Saturday and will cease
8 a.m. Sunday.

WEIGH IN: At registration point on Sunday between 9-10 a.m.
It may start sooner if the F.D.O. is there early.

MEMBER ACCEPTED:

The following application for membership to our Club has been accepted.

SENIOR MEMBER: HAGUE: David,
C/- National Bank,
DERBY. W.A. 6728.

FIELD DAYS FOR 1971/72 SEASON:

May 15/16	Garden Island
June 5/6/7	Wagoe/Lucky Bay (L.W.E.)
July 17/18	Garden Island
August 14/15	Rottnest
September 11/12	Garden Island
October 9/10/11	Wagoe/Lucky Bay (L.W.E)
November 13/14	Cerventas/Green Head
December 15/16	Wedge Island
January 15/16	Wedge Island
February 12/13	Cerventas
March 4/5/6	Murchison
April 15/16	Flinders Bay

FOR SALE

A.B.U. 9000 and 3000 - \$60.00 the pair.
Phone 94 1086

FISH COMPETITION - FIELD DAY SECTION:

SECTION 1 - Points per pound. Ten points for attendance, one point for per pound of scale fish. All fish to be legal length, One point per pound for eligible sharks; excluding Port Jackson, Webby, Fiddle, etc.

TOP TEN:

1.	G. Holman	311	6.	R. Kildahl	198
2.	H.Y. Hew	260	7.	E. Sullivan	188
3.	D. Green	253	8.	C. Buchanan	163
4.	J. Griffiths	206	9.	R. Fredericks	140
5.	G. Baskerville	199	10.	D. Shaw	153

SECTION 2 - Heaviest Scale Fish - 1st six months

G. Holman, 58lb - wago

Heaviest Scale Fish - 2nd six months

C. Buchanan, 14lb Mulloway, Wedge Island

SECTION 3 - Most Meritorious Fish

Nominated at the end of season

SECTION 4 - Heaviest Shark (Min. weight 10lb)

C. Buchanan, 10ln 15oz, Bronze Whaler, Cervantes/Greenhead

SECTION 5 - Heaviest Mulloway (Min. weight 5lb)

G. Holman, 58lb, Wago

SECTION 6 - Heaviest Tailor (Min. weight 2lb)

D. Green, 8lb 3oz, Wago

SECTION 7 - Heaviest Salmon (Min. weight 7lb)

M. Dunn, 9lb 4oz, Garden Island

SECTION 8 - Heaviest Trevally (Skippy) (Min. weight 2lb)

C. Buchanan, Spotted Trevally, 6lb 15oz, Wago

SECTION 9 - Heaviest Scale Fish other than above

E. Sullivan, 6lb 13oz, Wago (Snapper)

FIELD DAY SECTION CONT'D:

SECTION 10 - Heaviest Bag Scale Fish caught on Field Day (Min. 20lb)

G. Holman, 118lb 8oz, Tailor & Kingie, Wago

SECTION 11 - Heaviest Bag of Mulloway (Min. 20lb)

G. Holman, 58lb, Wago

SECTION 12 - Heaviest Bag of Tailor (Min. weight 20lb)

D. Green, 74lb 3oz, Wago

SECTION 13 - Heaviest Scale Fish caught on S.H. Rod (Max. 12lb B.S. Line)

No Entry

SECTION 14 - Heaviest Spanish Mackerel

No Entry

OPEN DIVISION - FISH COMPETITION : MAY 1971/72:

Entries to be submitted on correct form and the hand of the Recorder within 30 days of capture. Entry forms are available from any Committee Member. The final results below are those at time of print.

SECTION 1 - Most Meritorious Fish

No Entry

SECTION 2 - Heaviest Shark (Min. 10lb)

H.Y. Hew, Grey Nurse, 94lb, Wago

SECTION 3 - Heaviest Mulloway (Min. weight 5lb)

R. Cusack, 48lb, Swanbourne

SECTION 4 - Heaviest Salmon (Min. weight 7lb)

G. Holman, 8lb 2oz, Rottnest

SECTION 5 - Heaviest Jewfish

No Entry

SECTION 6 - Heaviest Tailor (Min. weight 2lb)

R. Cusack, 8lb 9oz, Kalbarri

OPEN DIVISION CONT'D:

- SECTION 7 - Heaviest Samson Fish
No Entry
- SECTION 8 - Heaviest Scale Fish caught on S.H. Rod (B.S. Line MAX. 12lb)
W. Morrow, Queenfish, 11 lb, Exmouth Gulf
- SECTION 9 - Heaviest Snapper
No Entry
- SECTION 10 - Heaviest Tarwhine (Silver Bream)
No Entry
- SECTION 11 - Heaviest Spanish Mackerel
No Entry
- SECTION 12 - Heaviest Trevally (Southern) (Min. weight 2lb)
No Entry
- SECTION 13 - Heaviest Northern Trevally (Min. weight 12lb)
No Entry
- SECTION 14 - Heaviest Pike
No Entry
- SECTION 15 - Heaviest Scale Fish other than above excluding Section One
W. Morrow, Queenfish, 15lb 8oz, Exmouth Gulf

POOLSIDE BARBECUE:

Mr. and Mrs. Reg Noble of 6 Cheviot Street, Dianella, have made their residence available for a poolside barbecue for Saturday, 22nd January, 1972.

As this venue suggests, the Noble's have a beautiful residence equipped with a large tiled pool, set in very appropriate surrounds. Barbecues will be provided to cater for all, so that no one will be standing around without a handful of steak.

cont....

Here is an opportunity for the girls to wear their bikinis and show off those beautiful suntans, so don't be bashful and make sure that "hubby" comes along with his trunks to display his manly form?

The function will commence at 3 o'clock so that all "swimmers and swingers" can negotiate the dimensions of the Noble's pool.

Leading up to the actual barbecue, there are games, etc., to participate in and music will be provided. It is suggested that you bring along a little loose change so that with a little luck you may go home richer. There should be a surprise or two during the evening, so come along and find out!

The cost will be \$2.00 per couple (members only, including junior members), and will cover drinks, buns, salads, savouries etc. You are asked to bring your own meat.

All children under the age of 12 will not be permitted because of the safety factor. We regret this inconvenience to some, but I think those affected can see the logic in this proviso.

Now is the time to make up your minds to come and have a good time and give Mum a day out chaps. Arrange for those baby sitters and buy your tickets now!! These are available from Rudy and some of the Committee men, and will also be sold at the General Meeting and at the function.

Remember that any money made from these functions will go towards your Club Dinner, so you are going to get the benefit in the long run. All we ask is that you help us out now by attending and we will help you at the dinner.

RUDY LERCH, SOCIAL ORGANISER

SKIPFY FISHING:

The most essential requirement for successful skippy fishing is a good burley. Many members have their own special method of burley making and I have mine. I don't say that mine is the best, but I have found it to be very effective when fishing for skippy and herring.

I make it up as follows: Before going fishing I drop off a 2 gallon tin at the local fish shop, into which goes all the crackling from the fish and chip cooker. After picking it up that evening from the fish shop, I take it home, and crush it up very finely into my burley bucket.

To this I then add a loaf of bread or more (depending upon how much I can swipe from the kitchen). The bread, which must be soaked, is also squashed up with your hands very finely and added to the crackling. It is essential

that the crackling and bread is squashed fine; for if any lumps are left, they float away and of course are of no use to you. To this I then add about half a bottle of whale oil.

I then mix in dry pollard with a stick or knife blade until the pollard is sticky enough to stay in the burley cage, but under no circumstances do I ever have the burley hard. I maintain, that if you mix the burley hard it sinks to the bottom for the skippy to feed on. I think it is far better to have your burley soft, so that it breaks up into fine particles when it hits the water, creating a good smell and enticing the skippy to bite, instead of just feeding on your burley.

RIGS: I use two types of rigs for skippy fishing. One is bottom fishing and the other which I call floating fishing. Basically the rigs are the same, the only difference being one is used with a burley sinker and the other with just a burley cage.

GROUND BURLEY: Punch a few holes in a couple of tins of sardines and toss them in close to where you are fishing. These give off a good oil slick and certainly attract the fish.

Another alternative is to soak a couple of small limestone bricks in whale oil, and heave them in. This also gives off a good slick which will attract the fish, but does not feed them, as you would if you tossed handfuls of hard Burley to them.

BOB TUCKER

HOW TO KILLA CLUB:

A few simple rules:-

1. Don't regularly attend general meetings.
2. If you do, wander in late.
3. If the weather doesn't suit you, you don't dream of turning up.
4. When you do attend, find fault with the office bearers and everything in general.
5. Sit at the back and talk fishing to the guy next to you.

6. Never accept office - it's much easier to criticise than do something.
7. Get sore if you are not elected to a committee, but if you are elected, oppose the ideas of your colleagues just to be difficult.
8. If asked by the President for your comments don't give them but after the meeting tell everyone how you would have handled the matter yourself.
9. Get others to do all the work and then howl about the Club being run by a clique.
10. Forget the regular monthly meetings and then blame the Secretary for not reminding you.
11. Start a whispering campaign about unnecessary expenditure.
12. Continue your membership so that you can go on voicing your complaints about the Club that tolerates you.
13. Never attempt to assist or guide new members.
14. When a progressive move is suggested make sure you oppose it on the grounds that "it can't be done".

DON'T FORGET, SATURDAY, 22ND JANUARY, 1972
FROM 3 P.M. FOR THE POOLSIDE BARBECUE AT
REG AND VAL NOBLE'S RESIDENCE, 6 CHEVIOT STREET,
DIANELLA. COST \$2.00 PER COUPLE WHICH INCLUDES
DRINKS, SALADS, BUNS JUST BRING YOUR STEAK
AND SOME LOOSE CHANGE FOR THE GAMES THAT WILL BE
HELD MUSIC PROVIDED COME ALONG AND HAVE
A BALL AND GIVE THE WIVES A BREAK

DECEMBER CASTING:

It was most gratifying to see 6 juniors attend the monthly casting with 28 adult members. Our future champions are going to come from the ranks of the juniors and I would like to take this opportunity of inviting more "sons of members" to come along and enjoy a pleasant Sunday morning while at the same time, improve their competence. There are no prerequisites other than being male and old enough to fish!

The practice sessions prior to the competition, while providing some amusement, also produced some "bulls" and plenty of "bulls" G. BASKERVILLE used up most of his "tin" in this session, and R. FREDERICKS realised that his special rod will need some nursing before being thumped.

A tricky breeze played havoc with many of the level line efforts - cutting the distance down and putting many casts out. The conditions didn't worry G. BASKERVILLE too much, especially after his practice cast which produced many "skippy" rigs. Graham won this section comfortably with 40 pts and the longest cast of the morning 438 feet. N. KNIGHT'S blow up proved very costly and R. KILDAHL, J. LUCAS, R. FREDERICKS, all managed to breakoff. Others to do well in this section were H.Y. HEW 36, G. GILDERSLEEVE 35, and M. DAWSON, R. LERCH, R. TUCKER AND W. UTTING - all on 34.

The Double Handed Accuracy section produced some fine casting from GEORGE HOLMAN whose 66 is the best score this year. W. MORROW'S 56 pipped the D.C.O. by one point and H. BARROT made a welcome return to form with a creditable 52. It won't be very long before Harry is right back to his old form when he was considered one of the club's best.

Whenever HEWY or NOEL lose a little ground in previous events, they manage to pick up needed points on the Single Handed Accuracy. December was no exception, with H.Y. HEW with two bulls taking off this event with 26 pts. N. KNIGHT and the D.C.O. shared second place with 22 pts, with R. TICHBON fourth with 21. There were several castors who scored 20, but one worth special mention is young JEFF RENSHAW, a Junior, who is a persistent embarrassment to his father STAN, who really had a black day.

When the scores of the day had been computed, tears came to the D.C.O.'S eyes when he found he had been knocked off by G. HOLMAN, who finished the day with 119 points, the D.C.O. only having 117. HEWY was third with 116, W. MORROW 115 and H. BARROT 105. Even with a blowup, N. KNIGHT managed to score 102 as did R. TUCKER.

The top ten is most interesting with NOEL surrendering top spot by one point to GEORGE, who now must stay there for four months. Many believe that it is harder to stay there than to get there. HEWY remains in third spot from R. TUCKER fourth and RUDY LERCH fifth. Bad luck that JOHN DEVITT'S shoulder kept him away, as he dropped from fifth to twelfth.

Next month should prove most interesting with the competition so close. We look forward to increased attendance and the same faithful co-operation from the members who assist in marking, setting up and clearing away.

See you all next month and best wishes to all club members and their families from the D.C.O. and his able assistant.

TOM & GRAHAM

WELCOME BACK RICK ROWLANDS:

A member who has had a 2-year absence from the Club scene (although still remaining a member) in Rick Rowlands returned home from Darwin a week ago. Rick is looking well and is aching to get into those fish that he hasn't been able to get to for awhile.

Welcome back Rick. Hope to see plenty of you at our functions from now on.

THANKS FROM THE EDITOR:

A special thanks this month to one of our newer members, John Cotter, for his contribution to "Reel Talk", in the form of stationery etc. This will help a lot and at the sametime, save the Club some expense.

CHANGE OF VENUE:

At the last Committee Meeting, it was moved that the January Field Day be altered from Flinders Bay to Wedge Island. Apparently members have expressed the opinion that it was the wrong time of year for Flinders and due to the good catches from the North, it was shifted to Wedge Island.

At the same meeting, it was decided to alter the April venue from Margaret River to Flinders, to get the early run of fish along the coast and suggest that the first venue in the new season be at Margaret River. This is subject to getting approval for camping on private property at Flinders.

FOR SALE

A.B.U. 9000 AND 3000 \$60 the pair.
Phone 94 1086.

DECEMBER CASTING DETAILS:

LEVEL LINE DISTANCE:

G. Baskerville	40
H.Y. Hew	36
G. Gildersleeve	35
M. Dawson)	
R. Lerch)	
R. Tucker)	
W. Utting)	34

LONGEST CAST:

G. Baskerville	438 feet
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S.H. ACCURACY:

H.Y. Hew	26
N. Knight	22
T. Corcoran	22
R. Tichbon	21
S. Renshaw (J)	20

D.H. ACCURACY:

G. Holman	66
W. Morrow	56
T. Corcoran	55
H. Barrot	52

OVERALL POINTS:

G. Holman	119
T. Corcoran	117
H.Y. Hew	116
W. Morrow	115
H. Barrot	105

TOP TWENTY:

1. G. Holman	873	11. D. Latto	712
2. N. Knight	872	12. J. Devitt	711
3. H.Y. Hew	857	13. G. Baskerville	699
4. R. Tucker	827	14. J. Nuich	674
5. R. Lerch	769	15. R. Kildahl	639
6. D. Talbot	753	16. D. Green	620
7. R. Tichbon	746	17. M. Dawson	571
8. T. Corcoran	738	18. W. Morrow	568
9. L. Reid	737	19. E. Parker	553
10. W. Utting	716	20. J. Strong	518

FEBRUARY DRY-CASTING:

For our February Dry-Casting, we have been advised that we cannot have the oval by the Shire of Perth for the date required. As we have a field day the following week, and cannot obtain the oval the week after, (or the Perry Lakes training track) the cast has had to be held on Sunday, the 27th of February. This puts it the week before Murchison, with casting again the week after the field day.

Another alternative was to hold it on the 30th January, but this would mean that we would have two casts in January.

L.L. DISTANCE

	Pty.	1.	2.	3.	Tot.	Ave.	Pts
G. Holman	42	315	294	327	894	298	30
T. Corcoran	21	306	280	321	886	295	30
H.Y. Hew	21	359	373	374	1085	361	36
W. Morrow		289	303	310	902	300	30
H. Barrot	21	311	322	340	952	317	32
N. Knight		226	373	366	965	321	32
R. Tucker		340	328	338	1006	335	34
M. Dawson	21	343	330	362	1014	338	34
W. Utting	21	346	360	342	1027	342	34
B. Leicester	63	309	295	336	877	292	29
L. Reid	21	307	320	330	936	312	31
T. Stam	42	285	258	238	739	246	25
R. Lerch	21	345	324	360	1008	336	34
J. Nuich	21	266	311	299	855	285	28
J. Oxley		270	298	295	863	287	29
F. Lucas	42	289	312	322	881	293	29
D. Green	21	274	286	320	859	286	29
G. Gildersleeve	21	369	345	370	1063	354	35
G. Baskerville	21	405	395	438	1217	405	40
R. Tichbon		291	291	294	876	292	29
D. Talbot		304	294	327	925	308	31
D. Latto		30	321	315	666	222	22
J. Strong	42	298	301	299	856	285	28
E. Parker	42	272	257	345	832	277	28
J. Renshaw (J)	42	243	248	264	713	237	24
R. Fredericks		279	282	B.0	561	187	19
J. Lucas (J)	42	287	273	B.0	518	172	17
R. Kildahl	42	291	B.0	289	529	176	18
J. Thurlow	42	231	255	284	728	242	24
S. Renshaw	21	243	225	B.0	447	149	15
M. Tucker (J)	42	315	315	306	894	298	30
D. Taylor (J)	63	218	249	240	644	215	22
R. Lerch (J)	63	168	189	200	494	164	16
W. Lucas (J)	63	233	184	241	595	198	20

LIMERICK OF THE MONTH

Last month Col Buchanan was making queer sounds,
 Whilst working over some good fishing grounds.
 But he did not moan,
 When he said he had caught a stone,
 Because it was a Mulloway weighing 14 pounds.

<u>D.H. ACCURACY</u>					<u>S.H. ACCURACY</u>						
1.	2.	1.	2.	Tot.	1.	2.	1.	2.	Pts	Tot.Pts	Inc.Att.
17	18	18	13	66	2	-	6	5	13	109	119
11	19	13	12	55	7	9	5	1	22	107	117
18	6	7	13	44	10	-	6	10	26	106	116
14	11	15	16	56	5	7	5	2	19	105	115
8	10	16	18	52	-	7	-	4	11	95	105
7	16	-	15	38	-	7	8	7	22	92	102
6	9	10	17	42	4	1	7	4	16	92	102
12	15	2	17	46	9	1	-	-	10	90	100
19	11	12	1	43	-	3	7	2	12	89	99
-	10	18	10	38	4	5	3	7	19	86	96
12	8	14	5	39	2	7	3	4	16	86	96
15	19	5	4	47	-	2	5	-	7	79	89
7	17	-	5	29	4	-	10	2	16	79	89
-	15	-	14	29	-	5	8	7	20	77	87
18	2	-	18	38	2	-	2	1	5	72	82
10	5	3	3	21	-	10	4	6	20	70	80
6	1	14	1	22	-	5	2	9	16	67	77
3	11	-	9	23	-	-	2	7	9	67	77
-	-	4	6	10	6	8	2	-	16	66	76
-	1	-	14	15	5	7	4	5	21	65	75
6	4	7	-	17	-	6	5	4	15	63	73
-	17	4	17	38	-	1	1	1	3	63	73
10	3	9	4	26	3	-	5	-	8	62	72
10	-	10	-	20	7	6	-	-	13	61	71
-	9	-	5	14	-	6	9	5	20	58	68
-	11	-	13	24	4	5	-	4	13	56	66
2	2	18	-	22	-	-	5	5	10	49	59
-	-	-	10	10	8	4	7	-	19	47	57
12	-	-	-	12	-	-	4	-	4	40	50
-	4	-	10	14	-	4	-	2	6	35	45
-	2	-	1	3	-	-	1	-	1	34	44
-	-	1	-	1	-	-	5	-	5	28	38
-	-	-	-	0	-	4	-	8	12	28	38
-	-	-	-	0	-	-	-	-	-	20	30

A LITTLE ETIQUETTE:

Members are once again asked to display a little diplomacy with regard to fishing proximity to other anglers. We go along to enjoy our outings so don't give an opportunity for frayed tempers to flare.

Conclusion of "THE TRIAL TRAIL" by Dave Latta

Cloncurry had that unmistakable atmosphere of a town with a past, particularly one with a mining past. It was there in the wide verandahs of the shops, in the old hotels, their balconies still supported on the well weathered, carved, wooden posts that were a common feature of architecture when Cloncurry was born. There too, in the design and construction of corrugated iron railway sheds, in the great wooden stock yards, and many other delicious features of an old town whose concessions to the present, appeared to be mostly motorised vehicles and modern service stations. From here, we had a choice of two routes to the coast. One, over a horror stretch of gravel road to Julia Creek and on to Townsville, the other through the Scudan Dip shortcut, to bitumen road and Normanton, thence to Cairns. In order to see as much of coastal Queensland as possible without doubling our tracks, we chose the latter. I regretted leaving without the chance to talk with some long time resident (like the one I later met in Normanton), for I knew most to be invaluable sources of local information. While an attendant fueled the Rover, I idly read the posters plastered on a mud and dust stained corrugated iron fence. They told me of the comings and goings of circus, rodeos, and the inevitable Slim Dusty. A lad in a sweat stained "ten gallon" hat was exercising a pony in a dusty paddock opposite as we sought advice on the short cut and left. The day was well advanced when Ralph plowed a curtain of bull dust from the bed of the Cloncurry River and climbed the steep bank near the station homestead of Fort Constantine.

We made camp for the night, huddled like an ostrich, behind some stunted scrub, our position advertised still further by a clothes line of "smalls" strung between the tallest of the bushes. The ground about us was hard and eroded, with a treasury of small, weather polished stones. While Joy prepared the evening meal, I fired the children on with stories of garnets and other gem stones that I knew existed in these regions. We had no bonanzas, but plenty of small colourful stones when we zipped the caravennette against the silence of the night. In all the time we had been camping out, I never became fully accustomed to the absolute silence of the bush nights. It was incredible. It seems an almost solid state, pressing, confining, in which there was no movement of leaf, nor sound of insect or night bird to give evidence of other life; it was as if the night was watching, and waiting for us, the intruders, to move on before going about its ageless business and glad I was each morning to move on.

Although reasonably free of the bone jarring corrugations of the main road, the Scudan Dip was, in places, little better than a bush track. A service road for the many homesteads and station properties that lay between Cloncurry and the bitumen road from Julia Creek to Normanton. This road, apart from providing a good travel service, had little to offer scenically and only the appearance of small cumulous clouds in the endless blue sky, relieved the monotony of rolling plain and scattered bushland, and served to tell us we were drawing ever closer to the sea, for Normanton, built

close to and named for the Norman River, is only 8 mile from the Gulf of Carpentaria.

"Yeah", the old man drawled, as he waved flies from his leathery face. "This should have been the Capital of North Queensland all right, but", the bony hand swept about expressively, "they made it Cairns". "We've got cattle, sheep, gold and everything else thats needed to make a town grow". He went on to tell me of Croydon, his birth place (he seemed surprised I had never heard of it), where 1000 children had gone to school (he said) and the famous Golden Gate mine had poured out its riches day and night. "It's still there too" he confided. "But it's not worth working now. She'll come good though, one day". His eyes had the far off expression of the prospector, the dreamer, of he, to whom the next sunrise or the next shovel of dirt, will bring the fortune he has long sought. He was warming to his subject, as old people will, when they have a favourite topic and a listening ear, when Joy called me to assist her convince a dubious bank officer of our bona fides. The old man had been watering the lawn in the main streets median strip when I met him, but he had disappeared when I finally emerged from the bank, solvent, though disappointed at losing such a mine of local history.

Normanton had certainly been designed to grow. The wide main street divided by the garden median strip, had several short side streets leading to the vastness of the surrounding plain. Building, however, was mostly confined to the long, main street. The caravan park, although bare and gravelly, boasted all the hot water you could use FREE. In addition, it had a heated swimming pool. Both these amenities came via an elaborately ornamented artesian bore head at the park entrance, and, while the swimming pool wasn't a lavish, tiled, Olympic standard affair, it did afford a glorious opportunity to soak off the ingrained grime of travel. We made the most of that 40 by 15 feet concrete tank in the hard, dry earth and warmly thanked the taciturn old caretaker as we paid our 80 cents for the night's stay and turned east again for what the map showed to be the final stages of the journey to Cairns.

We came at last to Georgetown, as usual late in the hot afternoon, after passing over some of the roughest dirt road since leaving W.A. In places, a hundred yards or more wide, it was filled with deep bull-dust holes over and through which the Rover pounded and lurched, while I mentally thanked its designers for the ruggedness of its construction. We paused a while at the remains of old Croydon, long enough for me to explain the origin of a huge aluvial "tailing" dump and other mining procedures to Rochelle. Dotted about in the short spindly scrub, was a variety of rusting machinery, the rock fire places of van ished dwellings, and, in places, uncomfortably close to the road, the gaping mouths of abandoned shafts. The afternoon sun shone on the outside stairway of a rickety old two storied hotel, appearing for all the world, like a cartoonists model cor all outback pubs, as it sat a lone, survivor surrounded by the litter of greater days.

The bitumen road out of Georgetown's municipal gravel pit became a series of long winding climbs. "Ralph", ignoring full accelerator pressure, and reacting only momentarily to the stimulus of gear change, like a strong but cunning old horse to the whip, settled to its own steady, even pace on these grades, and we had to be content, for we had learned, a Rover is not to be forced. We passed the hotel and store of Mt. Surprise and the sawmilling hamlet of Mt. Garnett, nestled on the floor of a steep, wooded valley. Late in the afternoon of August 1st, we completed another of those seemingly endless climbs towards the gathering clouds, and began the descent as usual in "Angel gear", for the slopes, although long, were not steep enough to be dangerous, and afforded glorious opportunities to "go Scotch". We missed a few of them. About half-way down, Joy said quietly, (my wife rarely allows herself the luxury of wild excitement), "look over there". Following the direction of her nod, I glimpsed through the tall thin eucalyptus, a darker green on a lower level, and a wild excitement gripped ME. For this was the jungle of tropical Queensland, the place, which for years, had lured me from the pages of story and pictorial magazines, from film, and the tales of travellers and finally, brought me half way across a dusty continent to experience. As the Rover rolled to a stop above the village of Ravenshoe, I felt as the first Israelite, to view the Promised Land.

There spread as far as the eye could see was the beautiful, rolling red farm land, dappled with patches of sunshine and the deeper green of the jungle clad hills, many with their tops buried in the grey misty bellies of lazily drifting clouds. A gentle draught of air, poured, cool, and moisture laden over our hot, dry skin and brought with it, the scent of green grass and damp forest. This was the beautiful Atherton Tableland, the real beginning of our Queensland adventure, and for me, perhaps the most memorable of all the strange and wonderful sights we were to encounter before completing the 11,000 mile journey, because it was so sudden, so dramatic and so unexpected a change of scene. We stayed a week in Atherton, sight-seeing and relaxing in the beautifully mild climate of the region at this time of year.

THE END

FROM THE EDITOR:

A special thanks to Dave, as when I originally asked him for a story, I did not think it would be as lengthy as it has been. However, Dave displays talent with a pen and writes a good story and I'm sure that all readers have enjoyed Dave's account of his families trip as much as they obviously did.
