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ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING:

The annual General Meeting will be held in the Buffaloes Hall, Onslow Road, Shenton Park on Wednesday, 14th July, 1971 at 8 p.m. sharp.

LAST INSTRUCTION PERIOD: At our last General Meeting we were very fortunate to have Martin Vischer along from the Perth Game Fishing Club to give us instruction on game fishing and he illustrated his points by excellent movie film and also brought along a good deal of his equipment. The boys' really appreciated Martin's comments and time and learnt a lot. I would say it made them very envious also. Thanks Martin from all present.

FUTURE INSTRUCTION PERIODS: Each month the Committee endeavours to conduct an informative and interesting instruction period as is possible, but each month the task gets harder as they begin to run out of ideas.

If you have a good idea, or something you would like to see dealt with at an instruction period, get in touch with any committee member (or yours truly) and then something maybe done about it.

Remember the Club's strength is in its members, and this strength can be achieved by keeping the members happy by catering for all aspects of the Club's activities. Your suggestions will help!

NEXT COMMITTEE MEETING:

The next Committee Meeting will be held in the Buffaloes Hall, Onslow Road, Shenton Park on Thursday, 22nd July, 1971 at 7.30 p.m.

JULY FIELD DAY - 17/18TH:

GARDEN ISLAND

This venue will be conducted at Garden Island on the 17/18th July. Boat leaves Palm Beach Jetty at 9.30a.m., 11.45 a.m. and 2.00p.m. on Saturday and leaves the Island at 10.00a.m. and 12.15p.m. Fishing commences 3.30p.m. Saturday and ceases at 8.30a.m. Sunday. Weigh-in from 8.30-9.30 a.m. Let's see a few more members along at our venues in future. Beds may be booked and paid for at the next General Meeting - (Cost 75 cents). (See write-up inside for further details).

JULY DRYCASTING:

Casting will be held at the FLOREAT PARK OVAL on the 4th July. Events will start at 9.00a.m. sharp and will include the D.H. Open (2oz), S.H.A., D.H.A., and the L.L. Distance.

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

JUNE FIELD DAY:

WAGOE/LUCKY BAY

"L.W.E. FIELD DAY OR A L-O-N-G S-T-O-R-Y"

For those who did not attend our "Lucky Bay/Wagoe" venue, you don't know what you missed. Lucky you.

On the Friday, the weather wasn't (to say the least) perfect, in fact, the barometer dropped steadily over the morning and afternoon. However, barometers have been wrong before (or have they) and the weekend had been planned weeks in advance. If it was raining cats and dogs (we did see frogs), the trip was still on.

Some of those things which bring joy to an angler on a L.W.E. fishing trip were as follows (and here I can only write of our parties experience, the other members were probably in a similar position).

Our crew comprised of TOM (pickled onions anybody?) SMITH, RON (just one more cigarette fellas) KILDAHL, DOUG (Jack Brabham/Stirling Moss) TALBOT and myself (has the cat got your tongue?). The time for my pickup was to be 6.30 p.m. at home; as this time drew near the light rain started. In fact, by the time the crew turned up in Tom's Landrover complete with Ron's caravanette, it was quite wet.

As it turned out, there was a bit of repacking of the gear and with the rain coming down, you can imagine what it was like. At last all packed, "so long" to the wife and kids and we were away. My wife's last remark ("your mad the lot of you going all that way and raining into the bargain, come inside kids and sit near the heater"); sort of dampened our enthusiasm for awhile. Still anything could happen and it did.

TOM had first stint on the drive up and what with the rain and the motorists who drive on high beam, the early part of the night wasn't as pleasant as it could have been. Time passed, and after a refill at Moora, Tom handed the wheel (amazing how easily those steering wheels are to remove), over to me. The rain was now patchy but as we approached Three Springs, we ran into a pretty stiff fog (how enjoyable) and this persisted for some miles.

At Dongara we again filled up (thirsty brute) and another change of driver; this time "Jack Brabham" (sorry) DOUG TALBOT took over. Whereas my average had been about 45 m.p.h., Doug's average to Geraldton was about 80 m.p.h. You don't believe me.....!!

Ron took over at Geraldton and believe me he was lucky to be with us. Each time as he lit up we threatened to throw him out as were non-smokers. Approaching the Northampton wheat silo (here we intended to spend the night, fill up next morning and then on out to Lucky Bay), we almost added a 60 mile detour;oops wrong turn, "back up Ron, where the hell do

you think you are going?" We eventually reached our destination at 3.00 a.m. Saturday morning.

Now you members that stayed home, this gives some idea of what you missed (so far) so next time

Arriving at Half Way Bay about 10.30 a.m., we soon selected our camp site and proceeded to unload. Lunch time came and we were as snug as bugs. Here some of the members found us and looked in. TED & DOUG SAVAGE camped adjacent to us, as did "SNOW" TATE & RON MANSFIELD. Here we had an enjoyable group and I think we did more drinking and talking than fishing.

As we couldn't make up our mind where to fish (Wagoe seemed to be out according to reports), we decided to have a "Cook's tour". Straight over the settlement didn't appeal although JOHN COTTER and son PETER were giving it a go. Further north ($\frac{1}{2}$ - $\frac{3}{4}$ mile) opposite the large gap in the reef and deep water in front, where about nineteen anglers in three groups were set up. These comprised of DAVE LATTO and DICK HOLLAND, then ERIC PARKER, STAN RENSHAW, son GEOFF, NORM RENSHAW, NEV RISBEY and PETER BRAMBACH. Lastly, GRAHAM BASKERVILLE, "LOFTY", JOHN DEVITT, GEORGE HOLMAN, DENNIS GREEN, DREW SHAW, RUDY LERCH, JOHN NUICH, BOB FREDERICKS, "HEWIE", and KEITH FLEMING.

Approaching this group along the beach, it appeared as though they had erected a tall fence to stop intruders, but it was only fishing rods and gaffs. What a collection. This spot looked good, but too popular, so we pushed on further north to the point this side of "Disaster Bay" and here we decided to fish.

Shortly after, a convoy of vehicles could be seen; it was the Northampton boys on the way to Wagoe. Most stopped and had a few minutes conversation. JACK HARVEY and PHIL NERI were with PETER SUCKLING (a farmer from that area) in a landrover ute. Soon they were also gone and we were alone once more.

An hour had passed and we had itchy feet. If the Northampton boys could fish Wagoe, what were we doing here? A quick pack up and we were on our way. Arriving at the lagoon, we saw TUNNEY GARNDEN, the President of the N.F.C., where we enquired about the prospects. Tunney pointed to a spot slightly south of where he was and we decided to give it a go.

The sea was quite rough and the wind blowing; you could not distinguish which was reef bottom and which was sand. Lines were soon in the water and it was one heck of a job to stay out. I was using a 5oz star which did not last long; a nigger head. Changed gear and used a 7oz spoon, slightly better on the retrieve. If left on the bottom too long it was lost. DOUG TALBOT had no trouble where he was and didn't lose any gear.

RON was losing rigs but had a Skippy and a Wirra to show for his trouble. TOM hadn't any luck at this stage and he also lost rigs.

By this time the wind had risen and the sea, which was rough, became more so and we decided to pack up and move back to the point. If you think we were 'chicken', the Northampton boys' were also on the move and were heading back towards the camping area.

Accompanying us back was LAURIE CLARKE in his Rover. What a rover; a 186 Holden engine and large 8.25x16 tyres; could it shift! Coming back across the sand dunes we tried to keep up with him; like trying to catch a "will of the wisp". Laurie was going up and over places we couldn't (frustrating) and when we got temporarily stuck, (which we did frequently) he would come tearing back like a sheep dog around sheep.

Eventually we made the point and settled down to fish, but not for long. All this time we could see a large black mass slowly moving north with periodic flashes of lightening off to the south. It wasn't long before this black mass turned to grey and the first drops of rain started to fall.

No sooner had we packed up and we were inside the rover, when the rain came down in buckets. This was around 9.00 p.m. Saturday night. The run back to the camp was without incident, (although I thought we were lost); out of the rover and under canvas. A few light leaks here and there, but nothing serious; the beds were dry and looked inviting. With the lamps on and the stoves going, (we were ravishing) our H.Q. soon warmed up. DOUG & TED SAVAGE reported in, (they had fished up towards Wagoe). Doug had a nice snapper and a few dart and Ted had a few dart also. RON MANSFIELD and "SNOW" made a welcome appearance (we had eight sitting down inside now) and Snow was successful with a couple of skippy. We had an enjoyable evening; a few tops were knocked off.

During the night a few vehicles were heard moving about (it was still raining and blowing), no doubt moving into more secure location.

RUDY LERCH and JOHN NUICH had an upstairs bedroom (built onto the roof rack of the Toyota) and received a buffeting during the night. Some of the other tents looked exposed but weathered out the rain and wind.

Next morning at the weigh in, the fish results were disappointing. GRAHAM BASKERVILLE had a $1\frac{1}{2}$ lb Dart, DENNIS GREEN a nice snapper $3\frac{1}{4}$ lb, DREW SHAW a tailor 6lb 10oz, JOHN DEVITT a 4lb 10oz snapper. DICK HOLLAND'S skippy was 3lb 5oz and DAVE LATTO'S snapper was 2lb 12oz. With the exception of RON KILDAHL'S skippy and wirra and my skippy, this seemed to be the total bag to that time. With minutes to go, JACK HARVEY and PHIL NERI turned up with what proved to be the winning bag. (For Jack anyway). JACK had a nice mulloway $30\frac{1}{2}$ lb and a couple of nice tailor for a total of $35\frac{1}{4}$ lb. PHIL also had a small kingie and some nice tailor to give him a haul of 8lb 13oz. These two had pulled these fish from a nice hole about 100 yds

up from where they first started. Jack had pointed this out earlier to Phil and they decided to give it a go when nothing was forthcoming from their previous position. Congratulations.

JOHN COTTER and son PETER, turned up with good tailor that they had seen earlier in the water.

So as Sunday morning stood, the total wasn't too bright, but we had high hopes for the rest of the day.

Unfortunately the wind hadn't eased and the waves were pounding on the outer reef.

RUDY and JOHN had decided that as the fishing was poor and Rudy had a bundle of work to do, they would move off, which they did about 9.00a.m. They had slight troubles with the roof rack welds coming undone due to the bad corrugation in the road, but were fortunate enough to have them rewelded at Northampton.

Earlier on the Saturday, Rudy and John Devitt had something on which took off about 400 yards of line and then did them cold. Noahs? The spot where they picked was good water, but an enormous rip[?] out through the reef made things difficult.

We, (S.C.A.C.) received an invitation to attend the N.F.C. weigh in at 12 noon. It was pleasing to note that about eighteen of our members were present at a somewhat hilarious proceedings. Only six fish were presented to be weighed, the heaviest being a mullo way caught by a junior member. There were numerous bottles and cans passed around during this solemn ceremony and the F.D.O. of the N.F.C., was in fine form. JACK HARVEY (also a member of the Northampton Fishing Club) was pressed into weighing his "kingy", which by this time had the head off. For his effort the F.D.O. passed him a fresh bottle of beer; Jack took a good swig and promptly spat the lot out. Saltwater, ugh!

LOFTY was presented with a rig, the like of which has never been seen and not likely to be seen again.

After about an hour, most members left to take up their own fishing again.

Our party again tried Wagoe, but loss of gear was so heavy and fishing so uncomfortable, that we shifted back to our spot south of the point.

It was here that we got among them. RON KILDAHL in particular seemed to have a good spot, which produced some good tailor and a couple of skippy and when weighed in Monday morning, totalled 21 $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. He also missed a couple of bigger tailor who serrated a few lines. DOUG TALBOT also

picked up two tailor, the biggest weighing 7 $\frac{1}{4}$ lb, which won for Doug the twenty cent sweep. TOM SMITH who thought he wouldn't get any, eventually finished up with 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb of tailor from this spot and I finished with one tailor and a nice skippy.

Some light rain was experienced here, but not enough to drive us away. The fish ceased to bite about 9.30 p.m. (full moon), so we packed up and returned to base, where tea and a late night was in store. The boys consumed large amounts of you know what, (RON MANSFIELD in particular tried just about everything available but drew the line at my milk) and had a real enjoyable night.

Most of the other members had a lean afternoon and few fish were caught. GEORGE HOLMAN had a large "bitie" but was separated from his hooks. HEWIE was one of the few that caught fish and his bag was a mixed one.

Monday morning's weigh in was a little better. HEWIE finished with an overall bag of 27 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb, comprising of a Kingie, tailor and skippy. DOUG SAVAGE weighed in a total of 13lb, caught mainly in a few small gutters. Our party's fish were weighed (already listed) and only a few more members weighed in. GEORGE and LOFTY both had a tailor each in the 3lb class and young PETER COTTER finished with 8lb 9oz made up of whiting, tailor and skippy.

Almost on the bell a Toyota came tearing up and STAN RENSHAW jumped out towing a 24 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb mulloway caught that morning. Other members of his party were unlucky and only ERIC PARKER caught a fish; a tailor, taken before the field day commenced, but it weighed 6lb 1oz.

Four of the newer members came up expecting a bundle but caught little. Their most enjoyable moment came when going out they were unfortunate to become bogged down to the diff. With the aid of Tom's rover, they were pulled free and continued on.

The trip home was uneventful, seven hours from Northampton to my place, thanks to Doug (Stirling Moss) Talbot.

The end at last, phew!

LES REID ... A.F.D.O.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

JULY INSTRUCTION PERIOD : This period will take the form of a gruelling elbow-bending session along with something to wash down. In other words; Supper and refreshments after the Annual General Meeting. So come along to this meeting otherwise you will 'dip out'.

JUNE FIELD DAY RESULTS:

SECTION WINNERS:

Heaviest Scale Fish : J. Harvey ... Mulloway ... 30lb 5oz
 Heaviest Bag Scale Fish : H.Y. Hew ... "&Mixed ... 27lb 5oz
 Heaviest Bag - Junior : P. Cotter ... Mixed ... 8lb 9oz

SPORTSMAN OF THE YEAR POINTS:

Heaviest Scale Fish)
 Heaviest Bag Scale Fish) J. Harvey

FISH CAPTURES:

		<u>LB</u>	<u>OZ</u>
J. Harvey	Mulloway & Tailor	35	4
H.Y. Hew	" "	27	5
S. Renshaw	Mulloway	24	8
R. Kildahl	Tailor & skippy	21	4
D. Savage	Mixed	13	0
P. Neri	Mulloway & Tailor	8	13
D. Talbot	Tailor	8	12
P. Cotter (J)	Mixed	8	9
T. Smith	Tailor	8	8
D. Shaw	Tailor	6	1
L. Tate	Skippy	5	8
L. Reid	Tailor & Skippy	5	8
J. Devitt	Snapper	4	10
G. Holman	Tailor	3	5
R. Holland	Skippy9	3	5
D. Green	Snapper	3	4
J. Griffiths	Tailor	3	0
D. Latto	Snapper	2	12
A. Norman	Skippy & Parrot	2	10
J. Cotter	Tailor	2	4
T. Savage	Dart	2	0
G. Baskerville	Dart	1	8
P. Isbister	Skippy	1	4
<u>TOTAL POUNDAGE CAUGHT:</u>		<u>202</u>	<u>14</u>

TOTAL ATTENDANCE: 32 members; 2 Junior members; 1 Visitor

MEMBERS ON VENUE:

R. Mansfield	L. Reid	K. Fleming	D. Green	E. Parker
L. Tate	P. Neri	R. Lerch	J. Griffiths	P. Brambach
J. Cotter	J. Harvey	J. Nuich	G. B/ville	A. Norman
P. Cotter (J)	T. Savage	D. Latto	J. Devitt	P. Isbister
T. Smith	D. Savage	D. Holland	S. Renshaw	R. Gibbney (V)
R. Kildahl	R. Fredericks	G. Holman	N. Renshaw	M. Dunn
D. Talbot	H.Y. Hew	D. Shaw	G. Renshaw (J)	

FISHING 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, Wobby, Fiddle, etc.

TOP TEN:

1.	H.H. Yew	57	6.	R. Kildahl	41
2.	S. Renshaw	47	7.	G. Baskerville	40
3.	D. Green	45	8.	M. Dunn	38
4.	J. Harvey	45	9.	J. Cotter	37
5.	D. Shaw	44	10.	K. Fleming	36

SECTION 2 - Heaviest Scale Fish - 1st six months
Harvey J. - 30lb 5oz - Wago

SECTION 3 - Most Meritorious Fish
To be nominated at the end of season

SECTION 4 - Heaviest Shark (Min. weight 10lb)
No Entry

SECTION 5 - Heaviest Mulloway (Min. weight 5lb)
J. Harvey - 30lb 5oz - Wago

SECTION 6 - Heaviest Tailor (Min. weight 2lb)
D. Talbot - 7lb 4oz - Wago

SECTION 7 - Heaviest Salmon (Min. weight 7lb)
M. Dunn - 9lb 4oz - Garden Island

SECTION 8 - Heaviest Trevally (Skippy) (Min. weight 2lb)
D. Holland - 3lb 5oz - Wago

SECTION 9 - Heaviest Scale Fish other than above
J. Devitt - 4lb 10oz - Snapper - Wago

SECTION 10 - Heaviest Bag Scale Fish caught on Field Day (Min. 20lb)
J. Harvey - 35lb 4oz - Wago

SECTION 11 - Heaviest Bag of Mulloway (Min. 20lb)
J. Harvey - 30lb 5oz - Wago

FIELD DAY SECTION Contd.

- SECTION 12 - Heaviest Bag of Tailor (Min. weight 20lb)
No Entry
- SECTION 13 - Heaviest Scale Fish caught on S.H. Rod (Min. 12lb B.S.Line)
No Entry
- SECTION 14 - Heaviest Spanish Mackerel
No Entry

OPEN DIVISION - FISHING 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)
No Entry
- SECTION 3 - Heaviest Mulloway (Min. weight 5lb)
L. Reid - 28lb 4oz. - Kalbarri
- SECTION 4 - Heaviest Salmon (Min. 7lb)
No Entry
- SECTION 5 - Heaviest Jewfish
No Entry
- SECTION 6 - Heaviest Tailor (Min. weight 2lb)
No Entry
- SECTION 7 - Heaviest Samson Fish
No Entry
- SECTION 8 - Heaviest Scale Fish caught on S.H. Rod (Max. B.S. 12lb)
No Entry

OPEN DIVISION contd.

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 21lb)
No Entry

SECTION 13 - Heaviest Northern Trevally (Min. weight 12lb)
No Entry

SECTION 14 - Heaviest Pike
No Entry

SECTION 15 - Heaviest Fish (Scale) other than above excluding Section One
No Entry

TROPHY LIST 1970/71:

D. Edwards	Midway Greengrocers (P. Lockyer)	J. Strong
A. Shack	D. Talbot	Canes&Noels (D.Green)
L. Tate	R. Lerch	T. Savage
D. Newton	Shenton Park Hardware	S. Bessell-Browne
A. Horton	L. Reid	R. O'Neill
G. Holman	B. Hanks	A. Ticklie (Sinkers)
Faucls Pty. Ltd.	E. McGlenn	
Bob Clayton (Dog Swamp Shopping Centre)		

CLUB RAFFLE:

Rudy Lerch has donated a prize for a raffle to be run on the Election of Officers Meeting night. Tickets will be 20 cents and will be a sound investment for a member to make, as the prize will be very acceptable to the wife. The money raised goes towards a new set of Club Scales.

SUBSCRIPTIONS NOW DUE: SENIORS \$6.00 JUNIORS \$2.00

JULY FIELD DAY - 17/18TH:

This field day will be held at Garden Island on the above dates.

Departure times of the ferry from Palm Beach Jetty will be 9.30 a.m., 11.45 a.m., and 2.00 p.m. on Saturday and leaves at 10.00 a.m. and 12.15 p.m. on Sunday.

We shall try and book the big huts as this seems to give more of a social atmosphere. The cost for these beds will be 75 cents per person, payable if possible, at the next General Meeting. Boat fare should still be a \$1 and registration and sweep 30 cents.

Therefore, this is a reasonably priced trip - you will be up for a cost of \$2.05, plus your bait and tucker (plus cans).

Please pack your gear carefully and place your name on your possessions. Esky's should be tied securely; there is nothing worse than chasing lids in a high wind.

Fishing will commence at 3.30 p.m. Saturday and cease 8.30 a.m. Sunday. Weighin will be from 8.30 - 9.30 a.m.

The last weekend at Garden Island was a beauty, so let us see if we can exceed the attendance figure for that venue.

CLUB SUBSCRIPTION:

The time of year has come around again whereby we tender a reminder to members that those subscriptions are again coming due.. Hop in and get this painful operation over with and enjoy another twelve months membership with our Club and save the Treasurer a lot of extra work.

APPLICATIONS FOR MEMBERSHIP:

The following applications for membership to our Club have been received. Any member having any reason(s) why these people should not be accepted as a member of this Club, are invited to contact a Committee Member.

GIBBNEY: Raymond William,
272 Morley Drive,
Dianella. 6062.

NOBLE: Reginald John,
11 Cliff Way,
Claremont. 6010.

SUBSCRIPTIONS NOW DUE: SENIORS \$6.00
JUNIORS \$2.00

CASTING CAPERS

What a change. The drycasting for June was conducted at the Perry Lakes warm up track.

When I first learnt that we were to use this location, I was none too happy, thinking that this was inadequate for dry casting. In fact, I tried to have the ground changed, but no no avail. However, on the Wednesday prior to the casting, I went into the track and did a few quick checks. It could be managed without upsetting many.

Actually the setting was very picturesque and the trees at the northern end lent a picnic atmosphere to the day. In fact there was favourable comment from a good proportion of the members that this would be a good spot for a summer day because of the shade.

The S.H.A. was conducted in between some trees and was placed poorly as some of the fellows caught on overhead branches in practise. This was soon rectified and the crease was brought forward about 20 feet; which put the branches out of reach to all but one, who caught it with one cast.

A diagonal line between rugby goal posts was laid out for the L.L. Dist. and the S.H. Open. The starting line for these events tended to baulk some because of high overhanging branches. A psycholological effect here as no one caught any of the trees.

First event was the S.H. Open and here nobody wanted to be the first away; eventually BOB TUCKER fronted up for his first cast. A B.O. There was quite a lot of good natured ribbing aimed at Bob; however, as Bob remarked "I've got one more yet".

Next up was TOM CORCORAN and to his dismay also broke off. Not a very good start, two up, two B.O's. HEW was next and he didn't mess around and sent down a good cast. Thereafter, everybody went through without any more trouble following HEWIE'S lead.

Although I heard GOERGE HOLMAN having a bit to say about the 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ oz. leads, being used for the S.H. Open, George managed to win this event with a good cast of 274 feet. BOB TUCKER making his final appearance at casting (he intends to give the golf a real go), intended to go out in a blaze of glory, but could only manage second place with 266 feet. Bob has put in thirteen years of drycasting and at the moment finds he cannot put his mind to serious competition. Sorry to see you go Bob, but hope to join you for a game sometime.

Third place in this section was gained by HEWIE who finished with 255 ft. Hew used JOHN DEVITT'S rod to great advantage and will no doubt be thinking of a similar one for himself. JOHN could not quite match the

effort of Hew, even though he threw two even casts of 234 feet. GRAHAM BASKERVILLE matched John with even casts but registered 222 feet per cast.

Scores in the D.H.A. were not particularly high, most members seemed to experience difficulty in judging the distance. Still there has to be a winner and on this occasion, it was BOB TICHBON (who I might add could not see one of his casts - talk of tin) with the score of 49/80. This seems to be Bob's favourite event as he usually scores high, never far from the top. He has the off day of course, but this is rare.

Close behind was friend HEWIE; had he not fluffed his third cast he could have had a very good score. Nevertheless, Hew still managed 48/80. Minor place in this event went to another all round caster in BILL UTTING with 47/80.

These three casters were better on the day than the other members; must have been the change of location. DOUG TALBOT was the only other to be close, with 45/80.

The L.L. Distance was won convincingly by long thrower JOHN DEVITT who scored 46 points for this section. In his three casts, John recorded the very good distance of 478 feet which was the longest cast of the day.

GRAHAM BASKERVILLE sent down one beauty - no line attached of course, a B.O. Seriously, when Graham used John's gear he recorded a very good distance of 441 feet. RUDY LERCH did well to score 40 points, one throw was recorded at 406 feet. BOB TUCKER also recorded one over the 400 mark and finished with 39 points. HEWIE did well with three fairly even casts of good distance and gained 38 points. For even casts, take a look at TREVOR STAM & TONY SMITH'S.

DOUG TALBOT improved his distance slightly and recorded 345 feet. This would be close to Doug's best.

Winning the S.H.A. easily was GRAHAM BASKERVILLE, who finished with 22/40; which was two better than the next nearest placegetter in HEWIE. Graham, while not spectacular, had the scores on the sheet and it was up to the others to better them. Hew's on the other hand, started off with a brilliant burst but could not sustain a finishing run.

Three members shared third place on 18/40; they were - JOHN DEVITT, NOEL KNIGHT and MIKE DAWSON. Only one "bull" was scored in the competition and this by JOHN DEVITT whose **third** cast smacked the disc fair in the centre. MIKE DAWSON came close, but not close enough, however the scorer never had to move and he earnt 10 for the shot. NOEL had one of his rare slightly offish days, but was still miles better than my offish day.

It was good to see chaps like JIM OXLEY, TREVOR STAM and BOB FREDERICKS have better than average day. They scores 82, 83 and 84 points respectively.

The Top Ten has changed slightly with H.Y. HEW on top now with 227 points followed by JOHN DEVITT with 218 points, then RUDY LERCH with 210. NOEL KNIGHT is one point away in fourth spot.

The points winner for this month was H.Y. HEW. His total was 116 which was very good for the day.

Only twenty-two members participated and enjoyed the casting. There is still plenty of room for YOU.

Many thanks to those who rendered assistance in one form or another.

Les and Rudy

CASTING RESULTS:

<u>S.H. OPEN (1 1/2 oz)</u>		<u>D.H.A.</u>	
1. G. Holman	274 ft	1. R. Tichbon	49/80
2. R. Tucker	266	2. H.Y. Hew	48/80
3. H.Y. Hew	255	3. W. Utting	47/80

<u>S.H.A.</u>		<u>L.L. DISTANCE</u>	
1. G. Baskerville	22/40	J. Devitt	46 points
2. H.Y. Hew	20/40		
3. J. Devitt)		<u>LONGEST CAST</u>	
N. Knight)		J. Devitt	478 feet
M. Dawson)	18/40		

TOP TWENTY:

1. H.Y. Hew	111 + 116 = 227	11. L. Reid	106 + 74 = 180
2. J. Devitt	114 + 104 / 218	12. T. Corcoran	100 + 73 = 173
3. R. Lerch	112 + 98 = 210	13. G. B/ville	67 + 89 = 156
4. N. Knight	120 + 89 = 209	14. E. Parker	75 + 77 = 152
5. D. Latto	114 + 88 = 202	15. J. Oxley	69 + 82 = 151
6. R. Tucker	105 + 92 = 197	16. T. Stam	67 + 83 = 150
7. G. Holman	123 + 74 = 197	17. J. Nuich	106 + 0 = 106
8. W. Utting	93 + 100 = 193	18. H. Neil	74 + 28 = 102
9. R. Tichbon	88 + 105 = 193	19. R. Kildahl	99 + 0 = 99
10. D. Talbot	84 + 100 = 184	20. J. Griffiths	99 + 0 = 99

L.L. DISTANCE

	Pty.	1.	2.	3.	Tot.	Ave.	Hcp.	Tot.	Pts
H. Y. Hew	42	396	395	383	1132	377			38
R. Tichbon	-	300	300	291	891	297			30
J. Devitt	21	464	478	454	1375	458			46
D. Talbot	-	338	345	345	1028	343			34
W. Utting	21	312	312	327	930	310			31
R. Lerch	-	406	396	396	1198	399			40
R. Tucker	-	405	390	381	1176	392			39
G. Baskerville	42	B.0	331	441	730	243			24
N. Knight	63	339	366	393	1035	345			35
D. Latto	42	350	339	349	996	332			33
L. Tate	-	324	315	315	954	318			32
A. Smith	-	337	338	337	1012	337			34
R. Fredericks	42	339	331	318	946	315			32
T. Stam	-	285	285	285	855	285			29
J. Oxley	21	288	280	303	850	283			28
E. Parker	42	322	B.0	360	640	213			21
G. Holman	42	357	B.0	329	644	215			22
L. Reid	21	314	328	321	942	314			31
T. Corcoran	42	285	326	339	908	303			30
R. Holland	-	314	340	319	973	324			32
M. Dawson	21	355	356	320	910	303			30
H. Neil	21	B.0	242	252	473	158			16

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(9/11/12) <u>should read 9/10/11</u>	Wagoe/Lucky Bay (L.W.E.)
November 13/14	Jurien Bay/Cerventas
December 11/12	Wedge
January 15/16	Flinders Bay (S/E Augusta)
February	Cerventes
March	Murchison
April	Margaret River

WANTED:

One 525 or 526 Sportex rod built with a winch fitting for Mitchell reel. Contact Doug Talbot ... 85 9297

D.H. ACCURACY					S.H. ACCURACY						
1.	2.	1.	2.	Tot.	1.	2.	1.	2.	Pts	Tot. Pts.	Inc. Att.
13	19	-	16	48	9	8	-	3	20	106	116
17	9	7	16	49	6	10	-	-	16	95	105
18	-	12	-	30	-	8	-	10	18	94	104
1	15	14	15	45	-	8	-	3	11	90	100
12	5	15	15	47	3	-	-	9	12	90	100
2	16	7	12	37	-	-	8	3	11	88	98
5	8	15	1	29	3	2	5	4	14	82	92
7	6	9	11	33	2	6	7	7	22	79	89
2	8	-	16	26	-	4	6	8	18	79	89
12	5	1	18	36	-	2	-	7	9	78	88
2	12	5	9	28	-	8	9	-	17	77	87
3	13	-	14	30	-	2	-	9	11	75	85
9	11	-	5	25	-	8	9	-	17	74	84
14	6	7	-	27	8	-	-	9	17	73	83
1	7	12	10	30	7	5	-	2	14	72	82
6	8	17	3	34	5	-	7	-	12	67	77
8	4	14	1	27	2	4	4	5	15	64	74
-	-	9	14	23	6	4	-	-	10	64	74
-	5	10	3	18	-	7	6	2	15	63	73
-	16	-	-	16	4	8	-	-	12	60	70
-	-	-	-	0	10	6	-	2	18	48	58
-	2	-	-	2	-	-	-	-	0	18	28

METHOD OF MEASUREMENT (Amendment to inside cover)

GARFISH are measured from the tip of the upper jaw to the end of the upper half of the tail; PRAWNS are measured along the body from eye to the tip of the tail; CRAYFISH are measured along the mid-dorsal line from the anterior edge of the pronounced ridge which joins the front edges of the rostral horns immediately posterior to the eye stalks, to the posterior margin of the carapace; CRABS are measured from the tip to tip of the posterior margin of the carapace spikes; MARROW are measured from the tip of the rostrum to the posterior margin of the carapace along the mid-dorsal line; all other fish are measured from the point of the snout to the end of the tail.

SUBSCRIPTIONS NOW DUE: SENIORS \$6.00

JUNIORS \$2.00

FROM THE EDITOR:

"The time has come the Walruss said" and my twelve months as "Reel Talk" Editor has come to an end (unless I get the job again next year).

The "Reel Talk" is the communication link between members, and particularly those members who are far away or find it hard to attend meetings. It has been my pleasure to bring the news and details of club activities over the past year along with the very able assistance of Lofty Griffiths.

It is not possible for one man to do his job alone, and over the span of time he has to get co-operation from others. This has been forthcoming particularly from "Lofty" and our Field Day Officer and Drycasting Officer. This has been appreciated by me and by the members as a whole as their reports have been of interest to all and well prepared.

I would also like to thank those members whom I approached regarding stories and articles and who obliged by forwarding some very interesting items which made good reading.

May I, at this point, say thanks to all on behalf of Lofty and myself and wish all in-coming office bearers a good year for 1971/72.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS:

At our next meeting we will elect our new office bearers for the coming year 1971/72. This is a very important part of any Club's year and something that should receive a little more than casual attention.

Remember that these office bearers will be responsible for the conduct of your club's activities. Give a great deal of thought in nominating members for the various positions and in casting your votes. The right man for the right position..... and then you are assured that that branch of the club will function efficiently, to the benefit of all for the ensuing twelve months.

OUT OF ACTION:

Members were sorry to hear that one of our more well-known members in BRIAN LEICESTER has had his activities curtailed for a short time (we hope). Brian has had a little ticker trouble, but knowing him, it won't be long before he's back again cracking jokes amongst the boys. We look forward to your return Brian as some of the jokes at the moment are a little stale and we want to hear some new ones.

cont.. third instalment of "THE TRIAL TRAIL" by Dave Latto.....
We had been told in Onslow of a petrol station starting operations between Port Hedland and Broome. It was said the station was receiving some opposition from both towns, and, in the interest of assisting a battler, I should give him the benefit of our business. This I readily agreed to as my estimate of 20 m.p.g. was well out and it would have meant carrying a can of petrol, in addition to the two fitted tanks, to cover the 400 mile to Broome.

Battlers inadequately described these people. When we arrived about 4.30 p.m., a woman was washing clothes in a couple of kero tins, outside a caravan and lean-to. A huge ant hill served as a base for a wireless mast, while a stack of fuel drums stood on one side of some churned up ground and steel trusses, which we learned were to become the garage. The young chap served us petrol by filling a five gallon jerry-can, thence transferring the contents into the Rover's tanks. Price - 55 cents a gallon. The landscape was dreary and desolate, and the flies seemed to have made it their Promised Land for the Southern winter. We wished them luck and took off for a gravel pit the chap told us of, 23 miles up the track from his "casis".

The nights spent away from the coast, were very cold. We carried a home made poly-styrene ice box and at night left it open on the trailer drawbar or atop the Rover. We never bought ice at any stage of the journey, as this method kept milk, butter etc. in good condition all day. The process was repeated each night.

3.30 p.m. next day found us in Broome, after the most boring and uninteresting stretch of road yet encountered. The diary records the Rover's fuel consumption as up to $18\frac{1}{2}$ m.p.g. An aside says, very heartening!!

A building job in 1954 had last seen me in Broome. Then, as now, I had experienced a deep feeling of history about this place. All the stories I had read of Broome's past, seemed to live in the old buildings, white-washed against the sun's heat, shutters in place of glassed windows, propped open at various angles to suit their owner's ideas of ventilation. The beautiful turquoise colour of the sea; a small ancient and disused cemetery close by, the earth-works of the now vanished wooden jetty, where in company with many others, I had caught nice skippy by jiggling a hook attached to a shiny lead spinner. Luggers lying on their sides in the mangroves off Dampier Creek, their cargoes crated and stacked in the shelling sheds, and the wonderfully cluttered stores and curio shops. Most of the shell ornaments on display, although of local material, were crafted in Japan or Hong Kong. The setting was such, that somehow, this fact didn't seem to rob them of their romantic quality.

The artesian bore, it's water boiling up from 3000 feet with the stench of rotting eggs, was gone. This and individual rainwater tanks had been the town's water supply. We used to feel we had wasted the time showering in that water. It's hardness made a joke of soap lather, and clothes washing was a messy, curdled business. Of the Governor Broome Hotel, (the G.B. as it was known) I saw no sign, the Roebuck up in Chinatown had been modernised, whilst the Continental, despite damage by cyclones over the years, seemed little changed. We had a beer or two and I reflected on the past.

When we arrived, the Shire administered caravan park was packed, mostly with the vans of seasonal meat workers employed at the local abattoirs. The caretaker found us a cramped, though shaded spot, issued us a list of rules and a request to water the grass around our camp, if we had any spare time. How much more at home could you be made to feel than that? This park is situated almost at the water's edge, on the western or lee side of Roebuck Bay, and sheltered by a jutting headland from much of the fury of the wet seasons cyclonic storms. Light easterly breezes blew across the Bay in the mornings, while slight Sou-westerns kept the afternoon temperature in the low 70's. We relaxed and enjoyed two days here.

I tried a spinner from rocks at the south end of Cable Beach. Although a couple of dark shapes made a pass or two (Whisker Salmon, I suspected) I wasn't successful. Neither was I successful at bait fishing from the new wharf, though I had been "drummed" that on the previous night skippy of large dimensions had been leaping from the water in their desire to fill anglers' bags. That's the angling game, sure enough.

One of the hazards we had, and we were to encounter more on the way, was the friendliness of people. To me, it was an education in human relations, to discover that complete strangers were willing to be so friendly. The drivers of most approaching vehicles, either waves a hand or gives a grin and nod of the head. A walk to a tap to fill a kettle (usually the laundry for hot water, though some parks frowned on this), a visit to the toilet or shower, even setting up camp or packing to leave, found one or other of us in conversation with someone. Time consumed in this manner, although pleasant, was often sorely needed for other purposes.

While waiting for a service to be completed on "Ralph", the rover, we exchanged information about track conditions, places of interest, and general chit-chat, with an Adelaide couple doing the round trip from East to West. They had a Ford, ex police "paddy" van, fitted out very comfortably, and had a whale of a time up around Arnhem Land. They had been souvenir hunting in Broome shops and were very thrilled with the shell trinkets they had just bought. We left them outside a phone box, awaiting a trunk call line connection to their home in S.A., and set off

on the 165 mile to Derby.

The road to the Wellars Bridge on the mighty Fitzroy River is bitumen, so we made good time. The bridge is of recent construction, a bronze plaque set in a small stone obelisk gives details of its opening etc. We noted the height above the muddy water, and the flood marker showing mud stains at the 50ft level. Somewhere I have read that the Fitzroy ranks high among world rivers for the volume of water passing along its course in time of flood. Looking at the steep banks and the debris piled in gum trees growing from them, I could well believe it. Stories of sharks, saw fish, and crocodiles taken from the murky depths are also very credible.

The wattle type scrub now began to give way to a more open, park like setting of gums. Occasionally, ant hills dotted the scene in countless numbers for as far as we could see. They varied in colour from a yellow-white to deep red. An investigation on several small ones, showed us, that although containing a few termites, the chambers of its construction was crammed with chaffed grass or spinefex. Their design was also altering, from a round squat shape to the tall narrow type seen in the Northern Territory. About now we began to see here and there, Boabab trees. They present a weird sight standing huge, bare and lonely amongst the gums and scrub, with only the nests of wedge-tailed eagles to decorate their bare branches. An Aboriginal legend tells of their once being a beautiful tree, which in some way offended the Great Spirit. He, in anger, turned them upside down, thus they have grown ever since. It certainly looks like it.

The detour into Derby wasn't really necessary. We had sufficient fuel and provisions to take us to Fitzroy Crossing, and around trip of 66 mile was needed to see the place and return us to Northern Highway. Joy and the children wanted to see the town and I had a more devious purpose. Before leaving home, we had purchased Shell road maps (15 cents each). These we found very accurate and informative. An unsealed road shows as leading from Derby to Gibb River Station, thereafter, a dotted line, beneath which is printed the words, "4 wheel drive only, leads the eye to Wyndham, a total distance of around 380 mile". The route via Hall's Creek is approximately 566 mile. I wanted to try the short cut for a number of reasons; a saving in distance and a desire to see country off the beaten track, being only two. Joy had carefully tried to steer me off this line of thought, carefully, because of my stubbornness is at it's best in the light of head-on opposition. She didn't give any actual reasons, but became evasive and uneasy when the subject was discussed. I must admit to a little uneasiness at this point myself, for reasons previously stated, the Rover's fuel tank consumption was below estimation and extra petrol was one of the essentials if four wheel drive work was contemplated. Extra tyres, food and water would have to be considered. We had a beer at the Spinefex Hotel and cruised around town awhile; I tried to finalise in my mind a decision as to our course. Finally we

rolled Ralph to a stop outside the Police Station. I needed good local knowledge of that track and should we use it, I needed to let someone, preferably the police, know our whereabouts, for obvious reasons. Neat lawns and garden surrounded the modern brick building, and as I entered, it began to occur to me that I might not receive much encouragement, I was right. A radio crackled static in a corner of the large room, and a blowfly tried to escape through a window pane, as I outlined my plan. The two constables listened with the stony features of those who have heard just about everything. Then, when I had finished, they looked at me for a long moment, and, speaking more to each other than to me, they began to destroy what little confidence I'd brought in with me. They spoke of boulder strewn creek beds, with almost unscalable banks, tracks without guide posts of any kind and studded with rocks that would eat the trailers tyres. One said I'd wreck my vehicle, the other said the trailer for sure. When they looked out the window and saw the family, I thought they were going to lock me up. They half extracted a promise from me, that I wouldn't attempt to go it alone, and I crept out feeling I'd had a close call. I made one last attempt, and tried to "con in" a Landrover pilot I met out side a shop, but, he and his wife had a deadline in Kununurra and wouldn't be in it. We looked at the only item of interest through a cloud of flies, and over a litter of cans, paper, bottles and assorted rubbish; this was the historic prison, Boabab. Leaving the wedge-tailed eagles circling over the town like vultures, perhaps over the remains of my dead hopes, we hit the bitumen for Fitzroy Crossing. I have a lot of respect for policemen and the help they give in time of need, but I couldn't help thinking those two were having a good laugh over their story, and congratulating themselves that they wouldn't have to go looking for that dumb, lost tourist. Maybe all they said was true, but I felt I was "got at" a little. I'd still like to try that short cut marked "4 wheel drive only".

continued next month.....

LIMERICK FOR THE MONTH

Last year, Jack Harvey led the way,
 To a new venue at Wago/Lucky Bay.
 He went back again this year,
 Now he is bashing everyone's ear,
 How his Malloway knocked off the June field day.

**** *

(A WISECRACK FROM JACK D.)

Alongside the track to the guns (Garden Island)
 stood a Tamar Wallaby with a joey in her pouch. Asked the Joey.
 'Mum, why do they call this the track to the guns'?
 I have not seen any guns'. The Wallaby replied.
 'Little Joe, you watch those anglers walking along there
 and after the first mile, they stop every ten yards to re-load'.