

Reel Talk November 1961

REEL TALK Page No. 1

NEXT GENERAL MEETING.

The November General Meeting will be held in the National Fitness Council Pavillion, 50 James Street, Perth, on Wednesday the 8th and will commence at 8 p.m. SHARP.

INSTRUCTION PERIOD.

Club member, Ernie White, has promised to bring along a range of cut-a-way Mitchell Reels and give a short talk on this type of reel - as to its particular qualities and maintenance procedure etc., and I am sure that this talk should prove to be most informative, especially to new members, who possibly do not know, or are not quite sure what makes them work, so for anyone who is not right up on these reels - be in it.

Don't forget that a reel, or any part of your angling gear is only as good as you "know" how to use it, and the way you look after it.

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LAST COMMITTEE MEETING.

The last Committee Meeting was held at the residence of Bob and Margaret Lilly, to whom we would like to thank for the use of their residence and for the most delightful supper by Margaret and the rest of the Committee ladies. The business of the evening was quite extensive and was not concluded until 11.5 p.m.

NEXT COMMITTEE MEETING.

The next Committee Meeting will be held at the residence of Jim and Helen Strong on the November.

Address:- 380 Leonard Street,
BEDFORD PARK.

CASTING DAY AT FEARCE:

Will members intending to make the trip to Pearce Aerodrome for the October Casting Day please note that this day is on the SECOND Sunday of the Month, NOT the first as usual.

The first event:-

Bait Level Line Distance will be held at 11 a.m. SHARP. So be there early, so that we can get the first event away on time. The full list of events is printed in Dry Casting Notes.

For new members or those who did not attend this outing last year, drive right up to the Main Gates at Pearce and from there some one will direct you to the Oval or give you the necessary information on how to get there.

NOTE RE CLUB BLAZERS.

Club blazers may be purchased from G. R. Brown, 106 Barrack Street, Perth for £7.7.0. Cloth Pocket Badges may also be purchased from the Club at a very reasonable price for attachment to your own coat if you so prefer. Members purchasing blazers can have the pocket stitched on by the Tailor free of charge.

Members interested in same contact the Treasurer, or see G. R. Brown personally.

DRY CASTING. October 8th, 1961.

A deplorable roll-up of only 21 members, wives and families journeyed to Pearce for our Annual picnic Casting Day outing. The very uncertain weather in the A.M. of course would have had a lot to do with the poor roll-up. Fortunately though "Old Hughie" smiled on us and turned off the taps. He left the doors open however and the wind made the distance and open events somewhat disappointing. The bait didn't help any either.

Scoring was definitely below par in these events, but fortunately the accuracy course was set up with a following wind in order to gain every advantage and scoring was, on the whole, up to our usual good standard.

The distance event was held before lunch and the scoring was as follows:-

First	D. Beaden	235-216-451
Second	R. Kildahl	210-225-435
Third	N. Clarke	233-193-426

The best distances cast were by J. Bellman with 315-329-321. No other starters hit the 300.

After the distance event the "thirsty ones" trekked to the Sergeants' Mess to partake of the amber fluid. Most members were bug-eyed when they were confronted by the most dazzling array of bare limbs and curves. Only the ones with no red corpuscles noticed the amber fluid first. Thanks to our host Norrie, several members tried their luck at darts and bowls. (They weren't much good at either.)

Had one been more observant, he would have noticed two thirsty members sitting quietly in the corner shamelessly doing their utmost to spend all the change left on the bar. (Their mates' change. No names mentioned - initials will suffice - (R.T. & L.T.)

After a very hurried lunch, we proceeded with the other events. The results were as follows:-

In the D.H. Bait accuracy event, the winners were R. Kildahl 48/80, N. Clarke 43/80 and N. Knight 42/80.

In the D. H. Accuracy events the scores were as follows:-

N. Knight 48/80
R. Lilly 46/80
R. Tucker 45/80

In the S. H. Accuracy the three best scorers were:-

R. Lilly 22/40
N. Cross 21/40
R. Tucker 20/40

Nobody scored a bull!

The Ladies were once more conspicuous by their absence and only two Kids competed.

The Kids event resulted as follows:-

Ron Clohesey 5 - 8 - 13 - 10 -- 36-80
Noel Knight 5 - 6 - 6 - 13 --- 30-80

With the September scores in brackets the following is a list of scores as they stand at present.

N. Knight	(78)	367	J. Bellman	(59)	200
R. Tucker	(75)	365	K. Mulvay	(A)	184
R. Lilly	(97)	349	B. Payne	(42)	173
L. Tate	(79)	329	R. Shirley	(A)	155
H. Bunnett	(57)	290	I. McLernan	(58)	144
N. Clarke	(71)	277	D. Braden	(81)	117
H. Neil	(62)	264	R. Jensen	(24)	105
R. Tichbon	(53)	263	A. Ticklie	(A)	95
W. Bridger	(52)	262	M. Descas	(A)	94
D. Savage	(60)	247	H. Bester	(A)	92
J. Strong	(60)	241	E. Sullivan	(A)	69
N. Cross	(95)	239	H. Gregory	(A)	67
R. Kildahl	(50)	231	R. Phillips	(50)	50
N. Wilkerson	(41)	231	R. Porter	(50)	50
A. Livesey	(54)	221	M. Greenham	(32)	32
E. Edwards	(64)	219	A. Watson	(A)	27
A. Clohesey	(55)	207	R. Klein	(22)	22

better. However our present champ J. Bellman was shown how by the "old master" W. Bridger.

Scoring was as follows:-

W. Bridger	360-380-359	Bob Jensen	0-185-260
J. Bellman	347- 0-342	R. Kildahl	180-207-225
A. Bunnett	286-304-313	R. Lilly	287-255-284
D. Beaden	300-300-312	N. Knight	270-273-317
M. Doscas	245-228- 0	I. McLennan	217-238-265
N. Cross	283-298-320	H. Neil	150-252-240
R. Flood	0-229-243	L. Tate	270-298-306
G. Greenham	150-180-120	R. Tichbon	285-328-345
Rick Jensen	225-329-207	R. Tucker	270-329-307

Arthur Backhouse had a chuck too! I think he is still looking for it. Arthur must have been carried away with the surroundings - he was an A.A. gunner in the last war.

Don't be surprised members and wives if a talent scout from ABW2 knocks on your door in the future as, thanks to Alf Rutland & Co., I think we all have our manly (&womanly) physiques on film waiting to be admired by all and sundry at Xmas. He missed the shot of the day though, when Aunty Pat, with skirts billowing sailed over the hurdles like a fairy.

It was good to see young Rick Jensen come along and have a cast with the grown-ups. He scored well too.

With the October scores in brackets, the following is the present state of affairs:-

R. Tucker	(77)	422	A. Livesey	(A)	221
N. Knight	(73)	440	E. Edwards	(A)	219
R. Lilly	(51)	400	G. Clohesey	(A)	207
L. Tate	(32)	361	K. Mulvay	(A)	184
N. Clarke	(71)	348	I. McLennan	(36)	180
A. Bunnett	(56)	346	B. Payne	(A)	173
H. Neil	(63)	327	D. Beaden	(54)	171
R. Tichbon	(59)	322	M. Doscas	(74)	168

Don't forget to return your tapes and weights chaps. If you put them in your own boxes etc. bring them back next time.

Let's see a good roll up at Pearce. Your committee will see to it you have a very enjoyable day's outing.

Check your handicaps before you come casting so you will know what positions you cast from. I know mine but I can't memorise everybody's.

A. Bunnett.
D.C.C.

If you reckoned that there were some "blow ups" and "break-offs" at the Drycasting Day Elan, how do you think it will be at the next in the Open, when some of the boys start reaching for the clouds and try to break the sound barrier with "Reel" screamers. It is going to be interesting to find out. At any rate just for the hell of it, I'll be in it.

For the information of new members the "Open" is a distance event with no restrictions on gear. In other words you can use whatever breaking strain line, with headers, rod or reel you like and our sinkers can be any weight. The idea is to get that sinker as far as possible, still attached to the line, though in my case it most probably will not be.

(Editor)

GARDEN ISLAND FIELD DAY 14 - 15 OCTOBER.

Weather conditions: Gusty southerly winds, heavy ocean swell, plus an extremely low tide made fishing conditions very difficult with the Tailer etc. almost completely absent from the North and South beaches.

33 members, five juniors and one visitor made up a good attendance figure for the venue. Weight of fish caught 80 lbs. It was pleasing to see several new members on the Field Day in Ernie White, Phil Evans and not forgetting (not so new) Ron Flood, who remarked that when the fish heard that he was coming, they just up and moved to other waters. Nelson Smith also remarked that he had plenty of mates going home to mother with empty bags and empty excuses.

15 members travelled over on the early boat and I was pleased to see our good friend "Mick" Colman-Doscas on board and I guess that he had thoughts of getting amongst the Tailer etc., but he was to be disappointed, like so many of us.

On reaching the Island the group split up - half to the cottages and the remainder of us to the Hut. "Snow" Tate and Alan Livesey were well to the fore and left early for the South-end to fish off the rocks. Terry Fuller, Norm Giles and myself then had the hut to ourselves and after reserving a few beds Norm and I pushed on up to the North end of the beach, though the first bay was the only fishable spot in the area for the adjacent waters looked untenable at the time.

During the afternoon we noticed Ron Shirley and John Griffith vainly looking for a channel away from the churned up sand and heavy swells. On calling them over I showed them the bay and assured Ron and John that they would catch Tailer in that area and sure enough they did, Ron caught six and John two. Previously Ron had almost taken an impromptu swim, for as he walked out on the reef a large roller came bursting over the reef which almost took him into the deep water alongside the reef, however he staggered back to the beach looking like a drowned rat and spent the rest of the day drying out. He was a real, cool man!

and I hope other members take note and assist where possible to new members. Though how he managed to get one fish let alone several while fishing next to "Lucky Luciano" lilly, I don't know.

It might be pertinent to remark on the fact that two snakes were killed on the Island last Field Day and with the hot weather coming on, and the snakes making their presences known, keep a lookout when walking along tracks and going through the bracken. We don't want a snake but casualty on our hands.

Frank Vanzalen Stepheney were observed battling the weed on the back beach, and their fire was welcomed by the anglers. Mrs Pearl Payne was sitting as close to is as she could for the breeze was piping in from the South. Bert had dug quite a dug-out and I failed to see him as I walked past, though on second glance I noticed his cap moving and then Mrs Payne assured me that Bert was well and truly hidden underneath.

G. Griffith was too ashamed to weigh in his fish and Ron Shirley brought them up when he weighed his catch, If he only knew that there were many of us who had missed out and had no fish to weigh in at all. "If you've got 'em, weigh 'em!"

The Salmon Trout came around the Naval Jetty in the morning and some of the lads managed to knock a few off. Doug Savage got seven and Ian McLennan, five. These fish weighed 1 lb each and they are mighty good sport on the Single Hander. Alan Dunnett and Alan Milne fished the Rifle Range Bay. Alan Dunnett returned with a good bag of tailer and mentioned that he had been bitten off several times. Alan Milne weighed in an excellent tailer of $5\frac{1}{4}$ lbs, which incidentally is the heaviest tailer caught on a Field Day this year. Good work Alan!

Most of the boys went over to the beach in the morning though the results were poor. I did notice a few of the lads catching fish up North, however Norm Giles and myself tried all the known tricks to no avail. (If I had not gone over to the beach in the morning I would have been like you Jim - fishless. (Editor)).

Bob and Rick Jensen were observed doing a tour of the Island. Rather a change to see Bob up North, however he told me the sad news that his "hot spot" was fully occupied by Club members and others who

Norrie Cross was observed spinning off the outer reef and he did manage to land seven nice Tailer. I'm sure Norrie is an inspiration to all members as his keenness is terrific, coming as he does from Pearce to attend the Field Days, which is quite a considerable distance to travel.

Mick Doscas and Terry Fuller both caught a Salmon each and either one of them could have taken the Heaviest Scaled Fish Award for the Field Day, but unfortunately for Mick and Terry they caught their fish before the 4 p.m. Field Day starting time.

Field Day Awards will be paid to the winners at our next General Meeting (November). The winners being Nick Crouch with 10 lbs of Scaled Fish and Noel Wilkinson with his 4 lb Tailer.

As there was an early boat in the morning most of the members packed their gear and headed for the jetty, preparing their excuses for when they returned home. However, never mind, there is always the next time, and I'm sure that we must hit the Jackpot soon, maybe Moore River???

My heartiest congratulations to the award winners, and for the help and co-operation I received on the Field Day which helps to make my job just a little easier.

J. STRONG.
Field Day Organizer.

The next Field Day is at Moore River. The Club sign will be erected near the Shop or close by. Members to report to me there from 2.30 to 4.0 p.m. and collect their cards. Weigh in from 8.00 to 9.00 a.m. This outing should be a popular one - so be in it!

WATCH YOUR SPEED THROUGH WANNEROO -- 35 M.P.H.!!!

Fishing Area at Moore River:- As far as any member cares to walk with his gear - North or South. Members please note that there is a 5/- Fee for each vehicle at Moore River. Payble to the Ranger who will collect.

30 Members attended the Field Lay on 16, 17/9/61.

N. Giles	D. Newton	H. Neil
J. Strong	R. Kildahl	C. Crouch
T. Fuller	F. Neri	N. Crouch
R. Shirley	N. Clarke	K. Higgins
G. Griffiths	N. Wilkinson	R. Tucker
D. Savage	T. Savage	P. Evans
R. Lilly	N. Cross	A. Rutland
R. Phillips	Stepheney	A. Bunnett
S. Tate	Nelson Smith	B. Jensen
R. McQueen	B. Payne	F. Vanzalan
B. Tichbon	A. Livesey	D. Henderson
I. McLennan	R. Porter	A. Milne
G. Greenham	Blue Hampton	

JUNIORS.

R. Newton	W. Newton	G. Davidson	G. Clarke
M. Porter	Rick Jensen	Steven Hampton	

AWARD WINNERS.

Heaviest Scale Fish. T. Fuller. 8 lb. Salmon.

Heaviest Bag of Scale Fish. B. Lilly. 28 lbs.

Sharks or Rays. Nil.

JUNIOR AWARD.

Heaviest Bag of Scale Fish. Bill Newton. 5½ lbs.
Tailor 4lbs. Cod 1½ lbs.

Members who attended the Field Day 14-15 October.

N. Giles	I. McLennan	N. Crouch
J. Strong	P. Neri	R. Flood
T. Fuller	R. Lilly	D. Beaden
R. Shirley	R. Kildahl	B. Klein
C. Griffiths	R. Tucker	N. Smith
R. McQueen	A. Backhouse	C. Crouch
A. Livesey	A. Rutland	H. Neil
S. Tate	E. White	N. Wilkinson
D. Savage	P. Evans	F. Vanzalan
R. Tichbon	N. Cross	B. Jensen
M. Doscas	G. Greenham	R. Porter

JUNIORS.

M. Porter	G. Davidson	R. Newton
R. Jensen	W. Newton	

VISITOR.

Bruce Cowly.

AWARD WINNERS.

Heaviest Scale Fish. N. Wilkinson. 4 lb Tailer

Heaviest Bag of Scale Fish. N. Crouch. 10 lb.

Sharks or Rays. Nil.

JUNIOR AWARD.

Heaviest Bag of Scale Fish. G. Davidson. 3 lbs Skippis & Herring.

OBSERVATIONS ON SEPTEMBER FIELD DAY.

Ken Higgins made a come back on the week end by catching two Salmon (SO HE SAYS). But I say who was the Club Member who struck the Salmon thick and took pity on poor Ken.

Nelson Smith waits for the fish to come to him. Lat on Saturday night after retrieving a well-soaked bait from the briny he discovered a small flathead had hooked himself and then been partly devoured by a Wobbygong. Not a bad effort, two in one.

Loug Newton's boy came off second best when tussling with a 4 lb Tailer. The Tailer latched on to his finger, but soon let go, when swiftly kicked in the middle.

When fishing from the rocks on Saturday afternoon Loug Newton killed a small tiger snake. The snake was "de-headed" and thrown to the fish. Next morning Loug caught a 2 lb Gurnad, which upon inspection had devoured the tiger snake.

Bob Lilly scooped the pool with a nice bag of Tailer, but two members fishing alongside him only had four results. How about bringing that "secret weapon" along to the next "Gadgets" night Bob?

Under the prevailing conditions a lot of members fished in "Bob Jensen's Spot" and when Bob arrived the beach was like Fremantle wharf on Sunday afternoon, so this "Law Abiding" member (25 yd. rule) moved sadly on.

DCUG. SAVAGE.

Position and Points FOR THE FIRST 10 POSITIONS OF THE
SPORTSMAN OF THE YEAR AWARD.

Name	Dry Casting Pts. 10-1	Field Day Pts. 20-2	Ker Matthews Trophy Pts. 3	Total Points
L. Tate	10	20	-	30
A. Livesey	-	16	3	19
R. Porter	-	18	-	18
N. Crouch	4	14	-	18
B. Tucker	10	8	-	18
J. Strong	5	12	-	17
B. Jensen	6	6	3	15
N. Giles	-	10	-	10
N. Knight	10	-	-	10
N. Cross	9	-	-	9

PICTURE EVENING FOR NOVEMBER.

Our Social Organizer, Ken Wiggins informs me that unfortunately the picture evening for this month (October) has been cancelled - not indefinitely - but until next month (November). The Film Evening will be on Monday, 27th November at 8 pm sharp. There will be a charge of 5/- per family for the evening (to be paid at November General Meeting). The Committee will provide Tea and Biscuits, and we have hired some exceptionally good films.

This should be a good evening - so be in it!! (If your Social Organizer can go to the trouble of arranging an evening like this, surely you can attend it.)

BADGE REPLACEMENT.

As several members have lost their badges which were given to them at acceptance into the Club and have made enquiries as to obtaining another - a fee of 5/- is to be charged for additional Club Badges - to cover costs.

SPINNER LEVEL LINE DISTANCE.

SPINNER LEVEL LINE ACCURACY

SPINNER S.H. ACCURACY.

Name.	Pty.	1.	2.	3.	Tot.	Ave.	Hcp.	Tot.	Pts.	1.	2.	1.	2.	Tot.	1.	2.	1.	2.	Pts.	Tot. Pts.	Att.
Bellman J.	29	384	387	384P	1140	380	87	467	16	3	10	1	12	26	x	x	7	x	7	49	59
Bridger W.	55	312P	375	335	1007	336	165	501	20	x	x	4	4	8	3	6	5	x	14	42	52
Bunnett A.	54	309	306P	312	914	305	162	467	16	x	12	x	12	24	4	x	3	x	7	47	57
Beaden D.	75	230	231P	240	686	229	225	454	13	3	18	11	9	41	6	3	5	3	17	71	81
Clarke N.	75	253	237P	280	755	252	225	477	18	12	1	18	9	40	x	3	x	x	3	61	71
Cross N.	49	300P	339P	-	609	203	147	350	1	17	14	14	18	63	3	3	6	9	21	85	95
Clohesey G.	-	289P	274	268P	781	260	180	440	12	x	18	x	9	27	x	6	x	x	6	45	55
Edwards E.	68	240P	231	216	672	224	204	428	10	6	6	6	18	36	x	x	2	6	8	54	64
Greenham M.	-	180P	200P	239P	574	191	225	416	7	x	x	x	10	10	x	3	2	x	5	22	32
Jensen R.	47	232	x	200P	417	139	141	280	-	x	5	x	x	5	x	x	3	6	9	14	24
Kildahl R.	75	-P	228P	226	459	153	225	378	2	-	12	-	11	23	x	5	2	8	15	40	50
Knight N.	43	345	345P	344P	989	330	129	459	14	-	18	17	13	48	x	1	2	3	6	68	78
Klein R.	-	180P	218P	213P	566	189	225	414	6	-	-	-	6	6	x	x	x	x	0	12	22
Lilly R.	50	301	316	332	949	316	174	490	19	13	15	-	18	46	8	5	5	4	22	87	97
Livesey A.	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	6	16	8	30	x	8	5	1	14	44	54
McLennan L.	70	241P	224	223P	656	219	210	429	11	5	4	-	16	25	x	3	x	9	12	48	58
Neil H.	58	240	275	280	795	265	175	440	12	-	6	18	4	28	2	3	7	x	12	52	62
Payne B.	62	270P	269	150	674	225	186	411	4	-	19	6	3	28	x	x	x	x	0	32	42
Phillips R.	-	220P	220P	210P	605	202	225	427	9	-	18	-	13	31	-	-	-	-	-	40	50
Porter R.	-	265	347	280P	877	292	183	475	17	9	1	-	-	9	2	2	6	4	14	40	50
Savage D.	39	-	340P	-	325	108	117	225	-	-	9	13	17	39	5	2	2	4	11	50	60
Strong J.	57	179	282	280P	726	242	171	413	5	12	3	12	13	40	1	x	x	4	5	50	60
Tate L.	57	285	285	300	870	290	170	460	15	10	-	15	17	42	2	1	4	5	12	69	79
Tichbon R.	66	315	150	150	615	205	198	403	3	-	10	1	15	26	9	1	x	4	14	43	53
Tucker R.	40	304	294	-	598	199	119	318	-	7	19	11	8	45	8	x	7	5	20	65	75
Wilkerson N.	55	273	243P	280P	766	255	165	420	8	-	11	-	-	11	x	5	5	2	12	31	41

SECTION 1. MOST MERITORIOUS CATCH. (Fish to be nominated by Committee at end of Current Fishing Competition.)
(Donated by John Bellman)

SECTION 2. HEAVIEST SHARK. (Wobby's, Carpet, Port Jackson and Fiddle Sharks etc. excepted.)

N. CROSS. 70 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb Bronze Whaler Shark. Caught at Murchison on 39 lb line. Length 73 $\frac{1}{2}$ ins. Girth 30 ins.

SECTION 3. HEAVIEST MULLOWAY. (Donated by Bermuda Boats Supply.)

J. BELIMAN 60 $\frac{1}{4}$ lb Mulloway. Caught at Murchison.

SECTION 4. HEAVIEST SALMON. (Donated by Ernie White.)

R. WILTON 10 lb Salmon. Caught at Cottesloe.

SECTION 5. HEAVIEST TAILER. (Donated by Charlie & Nick Crouch and Kevin Hawker.)

M. COLEMAN 9 $\frac{3}{4}$ lb Tailer. Caught at Mutchison.

SECTION 6. HEAVIEST JEWFISH. (Donated by Ernie White.)

V. DAVIES 33 lb Jewfish. Caught at Rottnest. 44 lb line. length 36 ins. Girth 27 ins.

SECTION 7. HEAVIEST YELLOW TAIL KINGFISH. (Donated by Alan Bunnett.)

As yet no entry.

BLUE POINTER.

TEETH. Long and pointed and slightly curved like those of the Grey Nurse but without cusps at the base, placed apparently haphazardly along the jaws but clustered most thickly in the centre.

NICTITATING MEMBRANE. - absent.

SIZE. Up to at least 1,200 lbs. and a length of 15 feet.

FOUND. In the open oceans of the world. Rarely encountered really close to the shore.

BLUE WHALER.

TEETH. Broad and slightly serrated in the upper jaw, narrow and slightly serrated in the lower jaw.

NICTITATING MEMBRANE - present.

SIZE. At least 500 lbs, and a length of ten feet in Australian waters. Up to 20 feet in other parts. of the world.

FOUND. Open ocean. Immature species feed closer in shore, along beaches and reefs.

Another feature of the Blue Whaler is the unusually long pectoral fin which is equal in length to the distance from the tip of its nose to the first gill slit.

Misidentification is sometimes caused by the prevalence of black tips on fins and tail lobes of a number of sharks found in local waters. These are sometimes loosely called Black whalers, but most species of whaler have black tips. Generally, these are not so prominent on dorsal and pectoral fins as on the tail lobes. However, they are clearly marked on the Black Tipped Shark (*Mapolania spallanzani*), a tropical species growing to six feet in length, similar in general build to the whalers.

A good rule when identification is doubtful and the specimen too large to convey to the museum, is to obtain profile photographs of the shark and then to extract its jaws. This is a fairly easy job with a sharp, thin-bladed knife. The extracted jaws set hard in a few hours and, besides providing a worthwhile trophy may assist in positive identification of the species. Use great care when handling or working on shark jaws as some species i.e. Grey Nurse, are razor sharp and can give you an unwelcome reminder of the owner's potential menace to all who live in the ocean, and to those who spend their leisure time exploring its fringes with rod and reel.

FIELD DAY FISHING COMPETITION.

SECTION 1. BOANS TROPHY.

Ten Points for attendance. One point per pound of Scale Fish. Minimum size THREE fish per pound. Half a point per lb. for all eligible Sharks. The following are members with high points at present:-

R. Lilly	116	J. Strong	77	D. Savage	65
R. McQueen	109	R. Tichbon	75	N. Smith	64
L. Tate	107	I. McLennan	75	G. Griffiths	63
R. Shirley	103	N. Wilkinson	73	H. Neil	61
R. Jensen	94	D. Newton	73	N. Cross	58
A. Livesey	91	R. Kildahl	71	C. Crouch	53
R. Tucker	83	N. Crouch	67	A. Rutland	53
R. Porter	80	N. Giles	66	A. Backhouse	53
T. Fuller	80				

SECTION 2. Ken Matthews Trophy. Heaviest Scale Fish.

I. McLennan. $9\frac{1}{2}$ lb Salmon. May Field Day.

SECTION 3. Most Meritorious Catch. (To be nominated by Committee at end of Current Fishing Competition.)

SECTION 4. Heaviest Shark. (Excluding Wobbys, Carpet, Port Jackson, Fiddle Sharks etc.) Field Day Officer to decide.

R. Tichbon. 14 lb Blue Pointer. May Field Day.

SECTION 5. Heaviest Mulloway.

A. Backhouse. $8\frac{1}{2}$ lb Mulloway. July Field Day.

SECTION 6. Heaviest Tailer. (Minimum weight 4 lbs.)

A. Milne. $5\frac{1}{4}$ lb Tailer. September Field Day.

SECTION 7. Heaviest Salmon.

I. McLennan. $9\frac{1}{2}$ lb Salmon. May Field Day.

SECTION 8. POINTS PER POUND.

One Point per pound of Scale Fish. Half a point for sharks. (Minimum size THREE fish per pound.)

N. Cross	29 $\frac{1}{2}$	R. Kildahl	21
R. Porter	26 $\frac{1}{4}$	A. Bunnett	12 $\frac{1}{4}$
B. Tucker	214	M. Coleman	10
V. Davies	176 $\frac{1}{2}$	E. Griffiths	9 $\frac{1}{4}$
A. Backhouse	99	H. Bester	8
R. Tichbon	97	I. McLennan	3 $\frac{1}{2}$
L. Savage	41	N. Knight	2 $\frac{1}{4}$
L. Tate	26		

SECTION 9. HEAVIEST SCALE FISH OTHER THAN ABOVE.
(Donated by Ron Flood.)

L. TATE 25 lb. Spanish Mackerel. Caught at Murchison.
23 lb. lin. Length 40 $\frac{1}{2}$ ins. Bait, Scaly Mackerel.

SECTION 10. HEAVIEST FISH ON ARTIFICIAL LURE. Double or Single handed Rods. (Donated by Ken Wiggins & George Hampton)

J. DAVIS. 6 lb Skipjack. Caught at Kottnest Island using S. H. Rod and 14 lb line.

SECTION 10a. HEAVIEST FISH CAUGHT ON SINGLE HANDED ROD - USING BAIT. (Donated by Bert Payne.)

JUNIOR SECTION - OPEN COMPETITION.

SECTION 11. HEAVIEST SHARK. (restrictions as per Section 2.)
As yet no entry. (Donated by Stephen Knezy.)

SECTION 12. HEAVIEST SCALE FISH. (Donated by Bob Jensen.)

R. JENSEN. 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. Salmon. 10 lb line. Garden Island.
Bait, Mulie.

JONHS GO BACK.A. C. Gull

As Junior had been down the previous evening to pick up the bait at "Hec" Simpson's, and the heavy gear from our respective homes, nothing remained for me to do but collect Secundus, and get to Junior's place by 6.45 a.m. Accordingly I set off shortly after six o'clock in the chilly darkness of the morning of Friday, June 23rd.

Secundus, a past master of domestic diplomacy, was preparing "Mum" an early morning "cuppa" when I arrived and having completed this worthy duty, he threw in the last of his gear and we were quickly on our way. Full of high hopes and most optimistic expectations we turned into Victoria Avenue and sped on our way. We had not proceeded very far however before Secundus raised his voice in violent protest and shouted "Hey! not inthere, they won't be expecting us. We are not due until next year". In the darkness I had taken the wrong prong of a fork in the road, and was heading for the gates of the Old Men's Home. Beating a hasty retreat we were soon back on the right road, and without any further misadventures arrived at our rendezvous in good time, and were soon hastily packing the last of our gear into the Land Rover.

I might diverge here for a moment to explain that Junior, our O.C. logistics, had decided to replace our trusty "Moonbuster" of last year with a vehicle which would provide more scope for his adventurous spirit pander to his natural aversion to the exercise of walking and impose upon his companions a condition of unending physical and mental anguish from which he was able to derive infinite amusement. With the impetuous enthusiasm of a small boy with a new toy he had completely dismantled this mechanical wonder, and working far into the night for weeks beforehand, had renewed, replaced, misplaced, displaced, rewound, unwound, reground, lost and found and fiddled around in general with everything he could lay hands on. To what end you will be able to judge as the story unfolds. As a crowing achievement, and to match the resilience of the upholstery, he had had a steel canopy fitted. This was fastened with longish bolts, each one of which was situated with diabolical precision exactly in a position which would allow it to pierce neatly the skull of an unfortunate passenger suddenly flung skywards on an uneven surface, which was mostly where we were.

SECTION 8. Heaviest Snapper.

As yet no entry.

SECTION 9. Heaviest scale fish other than above.

R. Tucker. 3¹/₂ lb. Silver Bream. July Field Day.

SECTION 10. Heaviest catch of Tailer on a Field Day.
(Minimum weight 10 lbs.)

R. Lilly. 19 Tailer, weight 28 lb. September Field Day.

JUNIOR SECTION FIELD DAYS.

SECTION 1.

Five points for attendance. One point per pound of Scale Fish, Three fish per pound. Half point per lb. for Sharks.

W. Newton	48	G. Davidson	19
R. Jensen	47	G. Clarke	18
R. Newton	41	S. Hampton	5
M. Porter	36		

SECTION 2. Heaviest Shark.

As yet no entry.

SECTION 3. Heaviest Scale Fish.

Rick Jensen. 8³/₄ lb. Salmon. May Field Day.

SECTION 4. Heaviest Bag of Scale Fish on a Field Day.
(ALL Fish must weigh at least THREE to a lb.)

Rick Jensen. 17¹/₄ lb. May Field Day.

Having loaded the bait into a space left for that purpose, we were on our way by 7.30 of a lovely, mild sunny day. Despite some delay between Moorā and Three Springs occasioned by the loss of oil pressure, and later by the collapse of a spark plug, a portion of which had apparently jacked up a valve and deprived us of the use of a cylinder we made very good time, and arrived at Geraldton at 2.15 p.m. After a snack and some final shopping including a refuel, we were on the road again by three, and arrived at Kalbarrie at 5.20 pm.

Having deposited our bait at the freezer, we quickly repaired to our quarters and after a meal, the need for which we had been feeling for some considerable time past, repaired to bed.

In the morning we were shocked to discover that the water in the river bore the appearance of good rich, thick pea soup, and that the ocean in the vicinity of the mouth was similarly contaminated. This was due to some heavy falls of rain experienced during the previous weeks. Since such conditions had been prevalent for some time past, and were likely to persist for some little time to come, we were filled with dire forebodings which were not allayed by the stories of fish famine we were to hear as the day wore on.

Pretending to be undaunted by these ill omens, and kidding ourselves that determination and tenacity could overcome all obstacles we sallied forth. As the mud and a strong, gusty north easterly wind ruled out Chinamans Rock as a likely spot to exploit, we repaired to the Blue Hole where within five minutes, the old familiar cry rent the air. "I've got one, I got one, a big xxxxxx too, don't think I'll be able to land him here;" and so on. However, what Secundus lacked in technique and confidence, we were able to provide in good measure by way of advice and encouragement. To the accompaniment of prayers, lamentations, unprofessional language and conflicting advice from the on-lookers a splendid tailer of $9\frac{3}{4}$ lbs. was eventually landed rather skillfully on a rocky ledge, from which it was smartly plucked, on the end of a gaff, by Junior.

We fished this hole for a little longer hoping to raise more of these monsters, but an incoming tide and high seas made conditions difficult and we soon had to retire to our old haunt further along the beach, where Secundus got another nice tailer and I caught two smaller ones.

Having had no success at "The Plank" the previous morning, we decided to try Tucker's Trap", the little cove where Bob threw his gear in, in a fit of petulance, the previous Field Day and subsequently relented, which may perhaps explain the sudden appearance of the insurance "joker" at the last general meeting.

For some unaccountable reason the salmon this day put a "whammy" on us and declared us "black". No sooner had we berried in a nice little school of herring and got them into an accommodating mood, than shop stewards of the "Amalgamated Society of Sadistic Salmon" appeared in ones and twos and put a picket between ourselves and our quarry. While reeling in a herring I was amazed to see a dark, sinister shape make a pass at it. Thinking it was a shark I retrieved like made: the herring sped to the surface hotly pursued by the would be assassin which, with mouth agape, and not more than five yards away I then identified as a salmon. Only one however would "have a go" at a bait. He made a flying tackle at my blob and knocked it right out of the water in an attempt to swallow it; simultaneously I hooked a double header of herring and then the game was on. What Swans did to Suby, was nothing to what that salmon and I did to those unfortunate herring. I eventually got one, and suppose I was lucky.

We decided we would have to get rid of the pest and, having only light rod and lines the prospect was attractive. After having a couple of goes at the pair of us my companion eventually got fastened into him. I've never seen a largish fish get such a walloping on light tackle. He was floating belly up, with a surprised look on his face in next to no time. Having no gaff we hauled him up on the line.

Well, after all that "schmozzle" there wasn't a herring within twenty miles of the place and all the patience and berley in the world would not induce them to return. With nothing but stony ignore in the water around us we made a move to the plank.

from committing hara-kiri only by the timely arrival of Bob Pym and his wife, who were on an extended fishing honeymoon.

On Friday, which was intensely cold and with a strong north easterly blowing, we covered the same ground as the previous day but had nothing to show for our labour. During the night the wind increased to near gale force, and it rained like blazes. The unfortunate honeymooners suffered several rude interruptions during the course of the night, particularly when the wind whipped the hatch off the ventilator of their caravan and let in a torrent of rain. Retrieving this essential piece of equipment, together with the canvas annex which had also blasted off provided Bob with a long, cold, cheerless task. He reckoned that had he know anything like that was likely to happen, he would have brought along some pyjamas.

To continue further in chronological order would largely be a recapitulation of what I have already described, except that subsequently our best of a long chain of very bad days yielded only nine very ordinary tailer.

If one was prepared to brave the very intense cold of the evenings and remain up until 2 a.m. some nice black bream, up to 3 lbs., and small kingfish up to the same weight could be taken in the river near the mouth. We tried this sport for three nights or so, but conditions were so wretched and miserable that we preferred to go to bed.

Our neighbour, who had previously shamed us with his bag of tailer, having spent a day on a cray boat, presented us with half a dozen of the delectable crustaceans which had been collected during the cruise. On seeing these Secundus gave a great whoop of joy and shouted "Now I'll give you boys something you will always remember" How right he was. "I'll make you a curried crayfish mor-nay". Not with standing that Junior had already peeled and prepared a great pile of vegetables in the expectation of having a stew, Secundus set about addressing himself to the task of creating his lucullian masterpiece. Now when the maestro becomes so inspired, order, sanity and peace go by the board. Just to cook

THOSE MIGHTY STRIKES.

The spectacle of an angler making a "strike" never fails to cause comment, especially when the spectator sees the rod tip go over the angler's shoulder with a terrific swish. What is the result????

Perhaps with the hopes of making a permanent contact with the fish, many anglers are inclined to make that mighty swipe known as a "Strike". What purpose this action serves is difficult to ascertain for the amount of force applied often appears over generous. The fact of the matter is, that providing the hooks are free to do their job, sharp enough, and the correct relationship exists between rod and line, there is little reason to doubt that most fish will become hooked with little effort from the angler. How many fish have you caught that have caught themselves? Plenty, I bet.

Fishing the choppy surf, where constant movement tends to exert pressure on a line, it has been considered necessary to give greater force to a "strike" to overcome this drag. Unfortunately for the angler, the unsuspecting fish, give close attention to the bait or just catching a glimpse of it, or just catching a smell of it, has to contend with the same elements when attempting to seize it, and of all the senses that fish possess it is my considered opinion that a fish's sense of reflex would be by far his greatest asset and most spontaneous. So to even the most inexperienced it should not be difficult to imagine what would happen if this bait was suddenly snatched away from him. He would be alarmed for sure, and take off like the proverbial Bondi Bus to parts unknown. Possibly goodbye to another good fish and home to the missus with another hard luck story. "I had a good bite, but he didn't take the hook."

I would not doubt for a minute that there is many a means of enticing fish to take a bait, I know there is, but I believe that many a good fish capture has been doomed by the totally unnecessary "mighty strike", and there is definitely a difference between a fish biting, or trying to secure portion of your bait, to that of a fish endeavouring to rid itself of a hook.

caused by kero in the petrol but he did not say how it got there. Possibly a new kind of I.C.A. A Little further on the same thing happened again, but this time it was due to some heat-forming malfunction burning out a plug. In the course of the journey to Perth we burnt out a total of eight of these necessary gadgets. In an endeavour to reduce this somewhat excessive consumption of plugs Junior suggested that we keep a lookout for convenient sources of water which could be used to reduce the engine temperature. Just south of Three Springs we spotted an enormous black tank perched on a high stand, and situated in a narrow strip of land between the road and railway. As it was furnished with a king sized rubber delivery hose some twelve inches or more in diameter, its function obviously was to supply the requirements of needy train locomotives passing to and fro. Arming himself with a billy can from the Rover, Junior strode manfully forward and gave a strong and purposeful pull to a chain which descended from the top of the tank. Brother you should have seen what happened. With a horrible klang, like the knell of doom, and a roar like a multi stage rocket leaving its launching pad, the delivery hose spring suddenly to life and with a mighty whoosh, let loose a veritable Niagara. Within seconds the roadside drain was a roaring torrent, and smaller streams were striking out in all directions. To make matters worse it appeared that this gargantuan lavatory would never stop until the tank was empty. In desperation Junior discarded his useless billy, and scaling the stand managed to push the actuating lever up and stemmed the torrent. We eventually obtained our needs from the shallow well nearby, and lost no time getting on our way.

A little further on, while enjoying a game of "chicken", a pastime to which Junior appears to be passionately addicted, his opponent very unsportingly whipped up a sizeable piece of gravel from the verge on to which he had been forced, and splintered our windscreen on the driver's side. Junior, preferring the protection of this opaque barrier to the chilly discomfort of an unobstructed view, carried serenely on. In the interests of self-protection Secundus and myself indulged in a little mild back seat advice and direction which, however, only served to increase further an already highly dangerous situation. Fortunately a few miles of vibration and an occasional pot hole eventually solved

Regardless of how spectacular those "strikes" may look, or the emotional satisfaction they may give you, invariably they won't give a result.

It is my experience that it is quite an easy job to catch fish, but it is quite a problem to find them, and when I do find them I don't like to lose one through my own fault. They are too hard to come by. So when the fish is on the hook or spinner take it easy, the only one who has cause to be in a panic is the unfortunate fish. He has a hook in his mouth and has a one way ticket for the frying pan - so take it real cool man and get your capture safely ashore and in that fish bag.

Another fish loser is the angler who has his fish hooked but has to bring it ashore that quick that it looks like a surf-ski coming over the surface of the sea. This is another way of pulling hooks through the flesh and cartledge of a fish, and a possible loss of fish capture. I like to get my fish ashore as soon as I can too, so that I can get into another one - who doesn't? That is what we are there for - but it no good losing one, through being too anxious - there just might not be another. So once again I say "take it easy". Besides is there any satisfaction to skull-drag a fish through the water. It is my belief that most of the achievement in fishing is in the feeling of having a fish hooked and working him firmly and securely in through the surf.

By the same token I am not advocating the unnecessary playing of a fish. The advantages are negative. It is my contention that an angler goes fishing to get a result, and if you have a fish on the end of your line securely hooked, by hooks with points like needles you can bring him in without any great trouble or fuss. In this I am referring to fish of the surf, Tailor, salmon, etc. Though I will admit that a good size salmon can possibly slow you down, but never to the point where you have to kill it completely, unless of course you are fishing around rocks and it is difficult to get a gaff to it. Besides where is the logic if you have say a four or five pound tailer hooked and 20 lb. breaking strain line. As I have already mentioned if you don't try to skull-drag it but firmly work it to you "It's in the Bag".

RED FACED NORRIE. The Better Dressed Fisherman.

Oh man was Norrie cross - When he sauntered into the Fish Markets down Fremantle way, after spending a quid on bait, he asked the character who served him with the Mullet, Cray, etc., if it would be possible to get some scrappings off the fish-fryer chap - he wanted to use the scrap-pings for burley - so he says - and the chap behind the scales said "Go over there, that chap might be able to fix you up". Which ofcourse our noble Norrie did, priming the fellow doing the frying with the remark, "Can I have some of those scrappings". The chap had a look at Norrie, had another look and then started to scrape up the scraps, whereupon having yet another look at Norrie he liberally sprinkled salt, a shake or two of vinegar, wrapped the lot up and passed it over. Most probably thinking, "I hope that's enough for the poor bum, just imagine not having enough dough for a piece of fish and a few lousy chips.

Let that be a lesson to you other members, when you go fishing next time, wear a tuxedo and be well dressed like the Editor. Did he give you enough and were they alright Norrie?

Incidnetally Norrie I've given fair warning that I would use items like this in "Reel Talk" so its no use getting cross. Everyone is fair game as far as I'm concerned, and there is nothing confidnetial in this Club - not as far as the Editor is concerned.

PROSPECTIVE NEW MEMBER.

The following application for membership of the Club has been received. If any members have 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 nomination is:-

Ralph HANSEN
193 Eighth Avenue,
INGLEWOOD.