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SOCIAL ORGANISER & DELEGATE:

KEN WIGGINS 22 Bishopsgate Street, Victoria Park 6 2835

LIBRARIAN:

RON SHIRLEY 35 Petra Street, Palmyra

RECORD COUNCIL DELEGATE:

HUGH GREGORY 22 Klem Avenue, Salter's Point

"REEL TALK" EDITOR:

NOEL WILKERSON Lot 43 Robertson Street, Hazelmere 74 1041

NEXT GENERAL MEETING (NOVEMBER)

Our November General Meeting will be held at the National Fitness Council Pavilion, 50 James Street, Perth, on Wednesday the 13th November, 1963 and will commence at 8.p.m. SHARP.

INSTRUCTION PERIOD

An approach was recently made to the Underwater Spearfishermen's Association with the object of having one of their members give a talk on their activities and experiences.

The committee member who visited the U.S.F.A. reported of a conversation he had with one of their prominent members, Mrs. Deidre Parks, who has been participating in underwater activities for about 10 years. She spoke of one incident that occurred out near the Stragglers where she had speared a large Kingie and was returning to the surface when she was suddenly whirled about in the water. When she regained her bearings all she was left with was a head, the remainder of the fish having become a tasty snack for a large shark.

Every effort is being made to have Mrs. Parks and her husband or some other member of their club, attend our November meeting and give what should prove to be an excellent evening's entertainment.

LAST COMMITTEE MEETING (OCTOBER)

Allan and Mrs. Bunnett very generously made their house available for the October Committee Meeting. To them go our sincere thanks for their hospitality. Incidentally it was their wedding anniversary, whether this had any bearing I don't know but the Meeting ended surprisingly early considering the amount of business and that was at 10.45 p.m.

NEXT COMMITTEE MEETING (NOVEMBER)

The next Committee Meeting will be held on Friday, 22nd. November at the residence of :-

HUGH GREGORY

22 Clem Avenue,

SALTER'S POINT

XMAS HAMPER RAFFLE

As the November General Meeting is the deadline for the return of the butts in the Xmas Hamper Raffle this is the last reminder to those who still may have a couple of tickets left unsold (?).

Many thanks to those who have so far contributed towards these hampers and to those who have promised. To facilitate the making up of the hampers it would be appreciated by the committee if the remainder of the donations were in by the November meeting and if you have not so far been able to contribute please endeavour to make some small effort to help in this direction.

PICNIC

Further details are now available for the picnic day to be held at Yanchep on the 24th November. The days entertainment is to commence about 10.30 a.m. and will consist of casting for D.H. and S.H. rods in accuracy and novelty events with 1/- entry and prizes for the winners. The oval on the main road just past the "Yanchep Inn" is the venue and barbecue stands and hot water will be available there.

As there will be no Xmas tree this year, the picnic is to be the club's offering to the kids for the festive season and plenty of ice-cream and cool drink should prove popular if the day is warm. So roll up and enjoy a day out with the family and your club in congenial surroundings.

GAME FISH

An extremely creditable angle to angling by an increasing number of our members are the game fish being landed from the shore on ordinary tackle.

This is no mean feat as anyone who has tangled with a Spanish Mackerel, Tuna, Yellowtail Kingie or Mako Shark will testify, so the Recorder has agreed to register a list of anglers who have succeeded in achieving this supreme experience. If you are among this elect band contact Bob Lilly and furnish him with as many details of the capture as possible, via the entry form previously used for the Open Competition. (Don't forget positive identification of a Mako or Blue Pointer is difficult so a tooth with your entry please).

DRY CASTING - 6TH OCTOBER, 1963

As this months report is a mass of figures, what with our usual events, Open Distance and a revision of handicaps I will try to keep my report brief.

Twenty eight members, three juniors and one visitor, John Stratton, turned out to cast with a wind that swung from N.E. to S.E. and finally settled into a S.W. and although not strong was very tricky. Top honours in the Open event went to R. Lilly 368ft., 1 foot ahead of N. Knight 367ft. followed by R. Tichbon and R. Tucker 359ft.

The Level Line Distance event went to Eric Sullivan with 269 - 180 - 449. Ted Savage 267 - 175 - 442 was second and Snow Tate 281 - 160 - 441 was a very close third.

The Double Handed Accuracy saw Keith Mulvay one short of his own record, 63/80 well ahead of Noel Knight and Allan Bunnett 49/80. Twelve members scored all four casts in this event including two bulls - one each by Ron Shirley and Tom Smith and a near miss by Eric Sullivan and Allan Livesey.

The Single Hander held over a long course 104ft. and 134ft. went to R. Jensen 26/40, R. Lilly second 21/40 and I. McLennan third 20/40. Ron Shirley recorded a near miss. Five members scored all four casts. These five were the only ones to score all eight casts in the Accuracy events and they were R. Lilly, N. Knight, R. Jensen, I. McLennan and H. Neil.

Following is a list of scores as they now stand:

| <u>SENIOR TOTAL POINTS</u> | | | |
|----------------------------|---------|--------------|--------|
| A. Bunnett | 93-594 | I. McLennan | 77-385 |
| R. Lilly | 97-549 | L. Tate | 89-351 |
| R. Tucker | 79-517 | N. Clark | 54-338 |
| N. Knight | 89-517 | W. Utting | 69-336 |
| R. Tichbon | 44-489 | B. Payne | 24-334 |
| K. Mulvay | 81-475 | J. Strong | 62-326 |
| R. Shirley | 108-475 | G. Greenham | 27-320 |
| R. Jensen | 80-468 | M. Doscas | 53-300 |
| R. Kildahl | 91-465 | A. Livesey | 62-280 |
| H. Neil | 76-414 | E. White | 72-279 |
| V. Bridger | 78-396 | E. Sullivan | 93-269 |
| | | J. Bellman | A -225 |
| | | D. Beadon | A-219 |
| | | H. Gregory | A-215 |
| | | J. Harvey | A-211 |
| | | T. Smith | 47-204 |
| | | N. Wilkerson | A-162 |
| | | K. Wiggins | A-157 |
| | | E. Savage | 82-153 |
| | | G. Clohessy | 74-149 |
| | | A. Horton | A-142 |
| | | J. Gibbs | 19- 88 |
| | | G. Hampton | 15- 15 |

Two members exceeded their handicap :

L. Tate 160-155 and T. Savage 175-169

Allan Bunnett is in the news again by taking a slender lead in this event but he is hotly pressed by two "big guns" Bill Bridger and Noel Knight both equal second.

OPEN DISTANCE

| | | | | | |
|------------|---------|-------------|---------|-----------|---------|
| A. Bunnett | 340-762 | H. Neil | 267-565 | B. Payne | - -298 |
| W. Bridger | 322-756 | E. Sullivan | 261-544 | M. Doscas | - -289 |
| N. Knight | 367-756 | G. Greenham | 180-513 | D. Beadon | - -292 |
| R. Tucker | 359-736 | I. McLennan | 270-500 | W. Utting | 285-285 |
| R. Lilly | 368-703 | J. Bellman | - -384 | K. Martin | - -280 |
| R. Tichbon | 359-688 | H. Gregory | - -363 | T. Smith | 274-274 |
| R. Jensen | 325-643 | K. Wiggins | - -334 | J. Gibbs | 250-250 |
| K. Mulvay | 290-591 | A. Horton | - -325 | E. White | 228-228 |
| R. Kildahl | 265-582 | G. Clohessy | 325-325 | J. Harvey | - -201 |
| J. Strong | 292-578 | L. Tate | - -312 | | |

REVISION OF HANDICAPS

Handicaps are revised every six months using the best cast from the last six casting days in previous 12 months period. Average subtracted from a base figure of 450 = handicap.

SENIOR REVISION

| | | | | | |
|-------------|-----|-------------|-----|--------------|-----|
| D. Beadon | 173 | T. Horsley | 133 | B. Payne | 177 |
| J. Bellman | 83 | A. Horton | 180 | J. Strong | 155 |
| W. Bridger | 59 | R. Flood | 180 | R. Shirley | 139 |
| A. Bunnett | 76 | R. Jensen | 96 | T. Smith | 180 |
| N. Clark | 171 | N. Crouch | 180 | E. Sullivan | 180 |
| R. Clarke | 180 | R. Kildahl | 146 | L. Tate | 156 |
| G. Clohessy | 180 | N. Knight | 82 | R. Tichbon | 121 |
| M. Doscas | 153 | R. Lilly | 87 | R. Tucker | 93 |
| R. Ellis | 180 | A. Livesey | 124 | T. Savage | 169 |
| J. Gibbs | 180 | K. Martin | 180 | W. Utting | 131 |
| G. Greenham | 133 | I. McLennan | 166 | N. Wilkerson | 145 |
| H. Gregory | 81 | H. Muirson | 180 | E. White | 180 |
| J. Harvey | 180 | K. Mulvay | 139 | K. Wiggins | 134 |
| | | H. Neil | 157 | | |

The attendance for the first half of the year has been very good, 42 members and 5 juniors attending one or more casting fixtures. The average attendance being 27.33 seniors and 3 juniors.

JUNIOR SECTION

Don Bridger came back from his holidays to take top honours for the L.L. Distance and also the D.H. Accuracy while Rick Jensen top scored in the S.H. Accuracy with 23/40, only one off the record held by Don. Rick also sent down the longest cast in both the L.L. events - 268ft. in the handicap event and 271ft. in the open. Nice to see Steve Hampton along also.

JUNIOR TOTAL POINTS

| | | | | | |
|------------|-----------|-------------|-----------|------------|----|
| R. Jensen | 91 - 645 | K. Hunt | (a) - 384 | S. Hampton | 58 |
| D. Bridger | 104 - 500 | K. Clugston | (a) - 70 | | |

OPEN DISTANCE

| | | | | | |
|-----------|-----------|------------|-----------|-------------|-----|
| R. Jensen | 271 - 555 | D. Bridger | 260 - 547 | K. Hunt (a) | 276 |
|-----------|-----------|------------|-----------|-------------|-----|

REVISION OF HANDICAPS

| | | | | | |
|------------|-----|---------|-----|-----------|-----|
| D. Bridger | 193 | K. Hunt | 190 | R. Jensen | 169 |
|------------|-----|---------|-----|-----------|-----|

The events for the next casting day 3rd. November are:-

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

As there will be no Open event this month casting will start at 10. a.m. sharp. Hoping to see you all bright and early.

R. KILDAHL D.C.O.

FIELD DAY - GARDEN ISLAND - 12 & 13TH OCTOBER, 1963

Thirty one members, six juniors and three visitors attended the venue, an improvement on the two previous trips to the Island. Unfortunately the gusty Easterly winds, calm seas with a moderate swell and extremely low tides that left the reefs high and dry were not the ideal fishing conditions, so much so that the total catch did not exceed 60lbs. of scale fish, nevertheless everyone had an enjoyable week-end. We were sorry to hear that Bob Lilly and Arthur Backhouse couldn't make it through illness and Allan Livesey and Snow Tate were working. Even so, they couldn't have worked any harder than most of us along the beach.

On arrival of the first boat Jerry Windus and Bill Utting set off for the Gun Position whilst Bob Tichbon, Norm Giles and myself retired to the hut where we soon had the fire going and an early dinner on, after which we also set off for the Northern beaches. There we found Ron Shirley and Ron Kildahl had set up camp with their two man tent complete with rubber blow up mattress etc., they certainly believe in comfort. Around three o'clock the afternoon boat arrived and a large group elected to stay on the truck and head straight for the Gun Position and even some further north. Included in this group were Bob Tucker, Tom Smith, George Greenham, Ian McLennan, Bill and Don Bridger, Allan Bunnett and Jack Harvey. The rest of the members headed down South or straight over the Island and before long we had Keith Martin, Doug Newton and his two lads, John Griffiths, Bob and Rick Jensen, Horrie Muirson, Norm Clark and his friends all taking up their positions anxious to do battle.

Keith Martin and John Griffiths couldn't wait for the fish to come in so they made their way out to the edge of the reef where John landed a nice Tailor. Meanwhile Robert Hancock was observed casting far and wide and Bob Tichbon and myself plugged on through the unbroken ranks of blowies and whiting which were taking toll of our bait supply in no uncertain fashion. Further up the beach Bob Jensen was endeavouring to float a balloon out to sea and even when one of the lads swam out with it the fairly heavy swell soon brought it back in to shore.

At this time up past the guns Jack Harvey and Bob Tucker were out on the reef trying to catch crayfish with a baited hook - they had partial success as they caught one each.

As the evening drew near the casting rate increased but to little avail, until after dark it slowed down again and as Bob Tichbon was heard to say "Without the sea breeze we are sunk". Still there was an odd fish caught, Bob Jensen a nice little Mulloway, Norm Clark a Tailor, Keith Martin a 2lb. Whiting and Doug Hibben, a visitor, three Tailor which, with another two caught in the morning gave him the heaviest bag - a very good effort to just beat Bob Tucker who had a mixed bag.

About nine o'clock Alf Rutland and Norm Giles came trudging past having walked down from the guns. This seemed to be the signal for nearly everyone to pack up and those staying in the hut packed their gear and set off. Alf, Horrie Muirson, Hal Neil and Ernie White seemed to be preparing a three course meal as we could smell the cooking aroma long before we reached the hut. After much humerous conversation we finally turned out the lights and settled down for the night. Shortly after 4.00 a.m. nearly everyone made the effort and headed for the beach and before long the beach was lined with eager anglers but unfortunately during the night the call must have gone out that breakfast would be on early as all the blowies, Whiting and sand crabs were there willing and eager to share in any type of bait cast out to them. After getting rid of all surplus bait we made our way back to the hut in preparation for the weigh-in but there were a very disappointed parade of anglers. Arther Horton and Bob Clarke had very little from the South end and the boys back on the truck from the North end did not fare much better. Hugh Gregory was heard to say he had a wonderful nights sleep as he enjoys the open spaces, and he, like the rest of us are looking forward to our next venue at the Moore River.

After the weigh-in the hut was left clean and tidy and with everyone assisting in the loading and unloading of the boat it was completed with the minimum of effort and the maximum of speed. My thanks for all the help received on the venue. My congratulations to the Award winners. Hoping to see you all at the Moore River next month.

JIM STRONG F.D.O.

FISH CAUGHT ON FIELD DAY 12TH & 13TH OCTOBER, 1963

| | | |
|---------------------|------------------------------|-------------------|
| R. Hibben (Visitor) | 5 Tailor | 8lbs. |
| R. Tucker | Skipjack, Herring & Rock Cod | 7 " |
| R. Jensen | 2 Tailor | 6 $\frac{3}{4}$ " |
| T. Smith | 2 Tailor, 1 Skipjack | 5 " |
| R. Kildahl | 2 Tailor, 1 Herring | 4 " |
| J. Griffiths | 1 Tailor | 3 " |
| N. Clark | 2 Tailor | 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ " |
| I. McLennan | Skipjack | 2 $\frac{1}{4}$ " |
| K. Martin | King George Whiting | 2 " |
| W. Utting | Tailor and Herring | 2 " |
| R. Clarke | Rock Cod | 2 " |
| J. Harvey | Rock Cod | 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ " |
| J. Strong | Skipjack | 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ " |
| R. Shirley | 1 Tailor | 1 $\frac{3}{4}$ " |
| S. Dumitro | Skipjack | 1 $\frac{1}{4}$ " |
| A. Bunnett | Herring | 1 " |
| K. Clugston | 2 Tailor | 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ " |
| R. Newton | 1 Tailor | 3 $\frac{3}{4}$ " |
| R. Jensen | 1 Tailor | 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ " |
| R. Hancock | 1 Tailor | 2 " |
| D. Bridger | Herring | 1 " |

Total weight of Scale Fish 60lbs.

10 Pairs of Herring

MEMBERS WHO ATTENDED FIELD DAY

| | | | |
|------------|---------------|------------|--------------------|
| R. Tichbon | T. De Jussing | K. Jones | J. Griffiths |
| J. Strong | H. Muirson | T. Fuller | D. Newton |
| N. Giles | R. Tucker | S. Dumitro | K. Martin |
| R. Kildahl | I. McLennan | H. Gregory | E. White |
| R. Shirley | T. Smith | T. Savage | A. Rutland |
| W. Utting | A. Horton | R. Jensen | J. Henderson (Vis) |
| G. Windus | J. Harvey | H. Neil | R. Hibben " |
| N. Clark | G. Greenham | A. Bunnett | C. Kotsogle " |
| | R. Clarke | W. Bridger | |

JUNIORS

| | | |
|------------|-------------|-----------|
| R. Hancock | R. Jensen | R. Newton |
| D. Bridger | K. Clugston | B. Newton |

AWARD WINNERS

| | | |
|---|---------------------|------------------------------|
| <u>Heaviest Scale Fish</u> | R. Jensen | 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. Mulloway |
| <u>Heaviest Bag of Scale Fish</u> | R. Hibben (Visitor) | 8lbs. Tailor |
| <u>Juniors Heaviest Bag of Scale Fish</u> | K. Clugston | 3 $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. Tailor |

FIELD DAY FISHING COMPETITION - MAY 1963 TO APRIL 1964

SECTION 1.

POINTS PER POUND

BOANS TROPHY

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

| | | | |
|-----------------|-----|--------------|----|
| R. Kildahl ✓ | 161 | A. Livesey ✓ | 74 |
| R. Shirley ✓ | 134 | T. Smith ✓ | 72 |
| R. Tucker ✓ | 134 | T. Savage ✓ | 70 |
| W. Utting ✓ | 132 | I. Brown ✓ | 67 |
| I. McLennan ✓ | 103 | L. Tate ✓ | 66 |
| T. de Jussing ✓ | 100 | N. Giles ✓ | 65 |
| N. Clark ✓ | 97 | P. Neri ✓ | 64 |
| J. Strong ✓ | 87 | R. Jensen ✓ | 63 |
| R. Lilly ✓ | 86 | H. Muirson ✓ | 60 |
| R. Tichbon ✓ | 84 | A. Bunnett ✓ | 60 |

SECTION 2.

HEAVIEST SCALE FISH

KEN MATTHEWS TROPHY

Rose Bowl - Perpetual

R. Kildahl 11½lb. Salmon (June Field Day)

SECTION 3.

MOST MERITORIOUS CATCH

LINNETTS TROPHY - Taft Jacket

(To be nominated by Committee at the end of the current fishing competition)

SECTION 4.

HEAVIEST SHARK

CRACKELL'S TROPHY - Head Lamp

(Excluding Port Jackson, Wobby's, Carpet, Fiddle Sharks etc. Field Day Officer to decide, Minimum weight 15lb.)

No entry


SECTION 5.

HEAVIEST MULLOWAY

A. HORTON TROPHY

(Minimum weight 5lb.) Set of Mens Toiletrys

R. Kildahl 7½lb. Mulloway (May Field Day)

- SECTION 6. HEAVIEST TAILOR (Minimum weight 5lb.)
12 spools W.Q. Kroic 20½lb. - GOLLINS TROPHY
W. Utting 7½lb. Tailor (May Field Day)
- SECTION 7. HEAVIEST SALMON (Minimum weight 7lb.)
Whitehall Spinning Reel 800 R.H. - S.M. GENGE TROPHY
R. Kildahl 11½lb. Salmon (June Field Day)
- SECTION 8. HEAVIEST SCALE FISH OTHER THAN ABOVE
One pair Waders - WARREN SMITH TROPHY
A. Backhouse 4½lb. Skipjack (June Field Day)
- SECTION 9. HEAVIEST CATCH OF SCALE FISH ON A FIELD DAY
(Over 20lb. and ALL fish to be LEGAL LENGTH)
1 Biro Squire - GOLLINS TROPHY
T. de Jussing 64lb. Salmon (June Field Day)
- SECTION 10. HEAVIEST SCALE FISH CAUGHT ON ARTIFICIAL LURE
(S.H. or D.H. Rod. Minimum weight 2lb.)
2 Boxes Spinners - HALCO TROPHY
No entry
- SECTION 11. HEAVIEST BAG OF TAILOR ON A FIELD DAY
(Over 20lb. and ALL fish to be LEGAL LENGTH)
1 Box Crest Line 19lb. - WARREN SMITH TROPHY
N. Giles 30½lb. of Tailor (May Field Day) 6
- SECTION 12. HEAVIEST BAG OF MULLOWAY CAUGHT ON A FIELD DAY
(Over 20lb. and ALL fish to be LEGAL LENGTH)
1 Box Reef Line 19½lb. - PERTH SPORTS STORE TROPHY
No entry. 

L.L. DISTANCE

D.H. ACCURACY

S.H. ACCURACY

| | Pty. | 1. | 2. | 3. | Tot. | Ave. | Hcp. | Tot. | Pts. | 1. | 2. | 1. | 2. | Tot. | 1. | 2. | 1. | 2. | Pts. | Tot. | Inc. |
|-------------------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|------|----|----|----|----|------|----|----|----|----|------|------|------|
| R. Shirley | | 278 | 298 | 276 | 861 | 287 | 135 | 422 | 34 | 20 | 15 | - | 13 | 48 | - | 9 | - | 7 | 16 | 98 | 108 |
| R. Lilly | 21 | 330 | 336 | 344 | 989 | 330 | 78 | 408 | 20 | 15 | 10 | 7 | 14 | 46 | 2 | 7 | 5 | 7 | 21 | 87 | 97 |
| A. Bunnnett | 63 | 369 | 366 | 327 | 999 | 333 | 69 | 402 | 16 | 6 | 15 | 14 | 14 | 49 | - | 8 | 3 | 7 | 18 | 83 | 93 |
| E. Sullivan | | 255 | 253 | 298 | 806 | 269 | 180 | 449 | 40 | - | 19 | - | 11 | 30 | 2 | 5 | - | 6 | 13 | 83 | 93 |
| R. Kildahl | | 280 | 272 | 283 | 835 | 278 | 140 | 418 | 30 | 14 | 13 | 7 | 4 | 38 | - | 9 | - | 4 | 13 | 81 | 91 |
| N. Knight | 42 | 298 | 344 | 359 | 959 | 320 | 76 | 396 | 12 | 6 | 17 | 11 | 15 | 49 | 7 | 5 | 5 | 1 | 18 | 79 | 89 |
| L. Tate | 42 | 298 | 282 | 305 | 843 | 281 | 160 | 441 | 36 | 15 | 12 | - | 6 | 33 | - | 5 | - | 5 | 10 | 79 | 89 |
| E. Savage | 42 | 284 | 273 | 285 | 800 | 267 | 175 | 442 | 3 | - | 17 | 2 | 9 | 28 | - | 4 | - | 2 | 6 | 72 | 82 |
| K. Mulvay | 42 | 253 | 241 | 216 | 668 | 223 | 120 | 343 | 0 | 16 | 15 | 17 | 15 | 63 | - | 3 | - | 4 | 8 | 71 | 81 |
| R. Jensen | 21 | 306 | 298 | 330 | 913 | 304 | 71 | 375 | 4 | 14 | 14 | 2 | 10 | 40 | 8 | 4 | 1 | 6 | 8 | 70 | 80 |
| R. Tucker | 42 | 360 | 343 | 346 | 1007 | 336 | 78 | 414 | 28 | 8 | 9 | - | 14 | 31 | 2 | 8 | - | 8 | 26 | 70 | 80 |
| W. Bridger | | 344 | 370 | 357 | 1071 | 357 | 47 | 404 | 18 | - | 6 | 12 | 18 | 36 | 8 | - | 6 | - | 10 | 69 | 79 |
| I. McLennan | 21 | 212 | 270 | 268 | 729 | 243 | 145 | 388 | 8 | 11 | 10 | 7 | 11 | 39 | 5 | 7 | 4 | 4 | 14 | 68 | 78 |
| H. Neil | | 255 | 258 | 253 | 766 | 255 | 136 | 391 | 10 | 8 | 14 | 6 | 15 | 43 | 5 | 3 | 2 | 3 | 20 | 67 | 77 |
| G. Clohessy | | 235 | 226 | 227 | 688 | 229 | 180 | 409 | 22 | 17 | - | 7 | 12 | 36 | 5 | - | 6 | - | 13 | 66 | 76 |
| E. White | 21 | 247 | 257 | 267 | 750 | 250 | 161 | 411 | 24 | - | 5 | 9 | 13 | 36 | - | - | 6 | - | 6 | 64 | 74 |
| W. Utting | | 256 | 286 | 300 | 842 | 281 | 131 | 412 | 26 | - | 10 | 10 | 9 | 27 | - | - | 5 | 6 | 11 | 62 | 72 |
| A. Livesey | | B.O. | 284 | 223 | 507 | 169 | 109 | 278 | 0 | 3 | 10 | 6 | 19 | 32 | - | - | 1 | - | 1 | 59 | 69 |
| J. Strong | 42 | 265 | 297 | 275 | 795 | 265 | 155 | 420 | 32 | 6 | 19 | 3 | 14 | 42 | - | 7 | 2 | 1 | 10 | 52 | 62 |
| N. Clark | | B.O. | 258 | 267 | 525 | 175 | 153 | 328 | 0 | - | 11 | 2 | - | 13 | - | - | - | 7 | 7 | 52 | 62 |
| M. Doscas | 21 | 258 | 265 | 241 | 743 | 248 | 151 | 399 | 14 | 3 | 10 | 12 | 16 | 41 | - | 1 | - | 2 | 3 | 44 | 54 |
| T. Smith | 21 | 185 | 208 | 215 | 587 | 196 | 171 | 367 | 2 | 10 | - | 9 | 3 | 22 | 6 | - | - | 1 | 7 | 43 | 53 |
| R. Tichbon | 21 | 287 | 301 | B.O. | 567 | 189 | 109 | 298 | 0 | 3 | 3 | 8 | 20 | 34 | - | - | - | 1 | 1 | 37 | 47 |
| G. Greenham | 42 | 298 | B.O. | 299 | 555 | 185 | 124 | 309 | 0 | 10 | - | 8 | 8 | 26 | - | 6 | 2 | - | 8 | 34 | 44 |
| B. Payne | 21 | B.O. | 226 | 256 | 461 | 154 | 171 | 325 | 0 | - | - | - | 13 | 13 | - | 4 | - | - | 4 | 17 | 27 |
| R. Flood | | B.O. | 231 | 229 | 460 | 153 | 180 | 333 | 0 | - | - | - | 11 | 11 | - | - | 3 | - | 3 | 14 | 24 |
| J. Gibbs | 63 | 210 | 210 | 252 | 609 | 203 | 180 | 383 | 0 | - | 10 | - | - | 10 | - | - | - | - | 0 | 10 | 20 |
| G. Hampton | | 210 | 210 | 252 | 609 | 203 | 180 | 383 | 0 | 3 | - | - | - | 3 | - | - | - | - | 0 | 10 | 20 |
| J. Stratton (Vis) | 21 | 345 | 348 | B.O. | 672 | 224 | | | | - | - | - | - | - | 2 | - | 3 | 5 | 5 | 5 | 15 |

Juniors

| | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|------------|----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|-----|----|----|----|---|----|----|---|---|---|---|----|----|-----|
| D. Bridger | 42 | 229 | 250 | 263 | 700 | 233 | 190 | 423 | 40 | 14 | 15 | 8 | 13 | 50 | - | 2 | 2 | - | 4 | 94 | 104 |
| R. Jensen | 63 | 253 | 262 | 268 | 720 | 240 | 162 | 402 | 38 | - | 12 | - | 8 | 20 | 7 | 9 | - | - | 23 | 81 | 91 |
| S. Hampton | 63 | 150 | 150 | 150 | 387 | 129 | 270 | 399 | 36 | - | - | - | 12 | 12 | - | - | - | - | 0 | 48 | 58 |

JUNIOR FIELD DAY FISHING COMPETITION - 1ST MAY to 30TH APRIL, 1964

SECTION 1.

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

| | |
|-------------|-----|
| R. Jensen | 100 |
| K. Hunt | 76 |
| K. Clugston | 60 |
| R. Hancock | 59 |
| D. Bridger | 45 |
| R. Newton | 41 |
| W. Newton | 32 |
| G. Davidson | 36 |
| K. Wilson | 24 |
| S. Hampton | 22 |

SECTION 2.

HEAVIEST SCALE FISH BOB JENSEN TROPHY

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

SECTION 3.

HEAVIEST BAG OF SCALE FISH JIM HAWKINS TROPHY

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

SECTION 4.

HEAVIEST TAILOR McQUILLAN TROPHY

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

Following is a copy of a letter received from our most Northern representative Norrie Cross and I think every one will find it excellent reading and be very grateful to Norrie who certainly has the ability to place his adventures on paper:

Dear Ian,

Greetings from the top end! Letter writing has fallen into arrears due to a few hectic weekends down the track making the most of the last of the dry season.

The trip to the Mary River which I organised eventually took off without me as I was tied up with an exercise for a couple of weeks. However, the following weekend I loaded the family into the old Vanguard and we headed off for the Marakai plains complete with sleeping bags, flick rods and camera. The turn-off is 46 miles down the track and the first few miles into the bush is quite scenic, but after about 20 miles we came out on to fairly open plain teeming with wild life. Groups of buffalo were everywhere, grey and red kangaroos geese and ducks on the billabongs, and we also killed a 5'6" striped snake which I couldn't positively identify, but think is either a tiger or a King Brown. Each billabong we worked over with the flick rods, but the only fish we raised (on little green wobblers) were archer fish which shoot down insects with a well-directed stream of water. They are useful little blokes and we released them all with as little injury as possible. Reaching the deserted Marakai homestead we found a dog poisoner and his black tracker had made camp there and were busy preparing baits for the night operations. Then we headed on towards the Mary River, stopping to photograph some anthills which looked like pieces of modern sculpture. I climbed a 20 foot ant hill to photograph about 10 acres of these colonies and later found my glasses missing. They never turned up but one of these days someone will discover a Top End Termite wearing spectacles! A few miles further along the track my hydraulic clutch started to play up and as we were rapidly running out of daylight we made camp on the bank of Scotch Creek. Although we had a portable gas cooker the kids insisted on a fair dinkum camp fire to sit around so we soon burnt off a safe area of grass and lit a fire to keep them happy. The course of the creek was well wooded, and as the last light failed, thousands of flying foxes took off from the trees and flew around us for about an hour until they departed elsewhere to look for tucker. The buffalo didn't bother us during the night, although groups of up to ten came

down quite silently to drink at the creek within twenty yards of us. I was up with first light to photograph the camp site with the first light of the sun silhouetting the trees, and the kiddies were soon up exploring along the creek, flushing out wallabies until the smell of eggs and bacon brought them back. As we sat and ate, a dingo circled our campsite at a discreet distance sniffing the air, no doubt hoping for an invitation to breakfast. An examination of the car showed that the slave cylinder was leaking in the hydraulic clutch so I abandoned any hope of pressing on to the Mary River. I topped the master cylinder with water, which worked admirably, and we headed home making it a leisurely day, flogging all the billabongs again. The track was inches deep in talc-like bulldust which hung in a great cloud behind us, seeping into the car and choking us half to death. Poor old Marge ended up with laryngitis, which developed into tonsillitis and she's still having treatment. Anyway, we eventually arrived home with an enormous buffalo skull with a great expanse of horns sitting on the roof-rack. I'm under orders to paint this black and white, insert red lights in the eyes and hang it over the door!

Still determined to reach the Mary River, I arranged a trip the next weekend in a Landrover, with a 10 foot pram dinghy on the roof. My companions were soldiers from Larrakeyah Barracks, Pancho and Lance. They were armed to the teeth with automatic 22's, a 45 revolver and a 303 carbine (for which a special license is needed). We left right after work on Thursday, all taking one days leave to make a long weekend out of it. As we bowled down the track I casually asked Pancho if he had plenty of water aboard. He replied "Plenty - a whole gallon"!! I was horrified and immediately had visions of myself out on the plains with a swollen blackened tongue, but Pancho couldn't make out what I was alarmed about. We pitched camp on the Adelaide River crossing that night, rigged up a large square mozzie net, and when we lit a fire to make supper Pancho walked down to the river - which is not running at that point - and brought back a billy of stagnant water, brown with mud and buffalo chips. He announced that seven minutes boiling would kill the seven major wogs and after all said and done it made a fairly reasonable brew of tea! This was the pattern for the next three days. The gallon of clean water was kept for emergency and we boiled evil looking algaic water in which buffalo had performed all of their ablutions! At dawn we were off again, stopping only for an occasional shot at a plains turkey or a duck, or to take a photo of groups of buffalo, including the occasional albino. Pancho and Lance came in for considerable

rubbishing after expending a great deal of 22 ammo with no results. Then we discovered the front mount broken on Pancho's scope, and had to zero in the gun with a target. After this, the shooting was confined strictly to the selective knocking over of a fat duck for the mud oven. We passed the place where I had made camp on Scotch Creek and from then on we relied on a mud map which had been drawn for me by one of the best bush men in the Territory, Burge Brown, a mine owner and prospector. After about 50 miles of track we picked up the old Mt. Bundy mine turnoff, and could see the blue line of Mt. Bundy, beyond which we knew the Mary River lay. We left the track and headed straight across the flood plain, hard as rock now and completely pot-holed with buffalo wallows and foot marks. It was a bumpy old ride and we eventually reached a dry wadi which we had to skirt until we found a crossing. Still heading towards Mt. Bundy we picked up the next track just where Burge Brown had predicted and started to follow round the base of the hill, passing huge granite gibbers, some eroded to the point where single blocks of granite, rounded by eons of time, hundreds of tons in weight, teetered precariously on top of pinnacles a hundred or more feet high. Eventually we came upon the Mary River, its banks outlined with almost impenetrable bamboo, 40' high. We decided to follow it south, but the track seemed to move away from the river and we soon found ourselves on the northern shore of a mile long shallow billabong which we started to skirt. Suddenly Pancho yelled "Pigs"! and took off through the scrub chasing a boar, two sows and two half grown piglets. Lance, riding on the back unstrapped the 22's, I grabbed the wheel from the passengers seat and tried to control the vehicle whilst both shooters pumped lead over the lowered windscreen at the fleeing pigs. We had to stop on the edge of a gully, and unfortunately the boar, with the two piglets, made good their escape, leaving both sows riddled behind them. Any compassion which I may have felt for the piglets was tempered by the knowledge that these wild pigs are riddled with disease and are a menace to domestic livestock. We left the sows where they lay and continued round the billabong. When we passed that way three days later, one of the pigs had been dragged five yards away across the claypan, nearer to the water and it's head had been bitten right off, the only trace of it being several small pieces of clean but splintered jawbone. We debated whether a dingo could have done this but eventually decided a crocodile was the culprit as the sow must have weighed well over 100lbs. and had been dragged in a straight line towards the water. The claypan was too hard to show spoor, but an

examination of the muddy edge showed slides and sizeable handprints. We turned east to pick up the river again and found that there was another, deeper, mile-long billabong running parallel with the river, and we decided to make camp under a large Moreton Bay Fig tree on the narrow strip between the billabong and the river. We soon had the square 10 x 6' net erected and a fire going. Then we dug a mud oven and built a large fire. The next job was to chop a clear route with the machete through the bamboo to the waters edge. The river itself was about 50 yards wide with 25', fairly sheer clay walls, but with chopped bamboo lengths I was able to make a reasonable landing for our boat which we soon launched. The water looked very inviting although we were all crocodile conscious decided to take a bar of soap out into the middle of the river and have a sluice. You can imagine the rubbishing and grabbing under water that went on out there! Anyway, it was good to get rid of that Marakai dust, and we didn't see a croc.... until after dark. Pancho had a spotlight, and as I rowed quietly up the river he picked up about 10 or 12 sets of ruby eyes about 70 or 80 yards from us. Lance had the carbine ready for use, but with our laborious progress the eyes sank below the surface when we were still about 25 yards from them. Our activities that evening were mainly concentrated on the comparative virtues of Vic Bitter and Swan Lager, of which we had adequate frozen supplies. Meanwhile, our alfoil-clad duck resting 15 inches underground on 4" of hot coals, with a further 2" of coals on top and moistened soil on top of this, lay sizzling out its statuary six hours which expired about 10.30 p.m. We lay on our sleeping bags eating succulent duck, with malarial mosquitoes frantically exploring the outside of our net, whilst we meditated on what the poor people might be doing at that moment. At dawn I crept out of the net and took my flick rod down to the billabong edge, working my way along with a variety of lures. Once again, my cheap green wobbler, purchased incidentally for the Club trip up to the Serpentine several years ago, produced the most strikes, all archer fish and salmon-catfish. My Bellbrook White Lady let me down completley, but when I tried a Japanese Silver-blue swayback I was rewarded with a sizeable barramundi. Incidentally, this was the only barramundi of the trip! When I attacked the river later in the morning I found that it was teeming with giant salmon-catfish. The largest which I caught was, on estimate, over 20lbs. in weight. The average would have been around 13lbs. and the smallest around 7 - 8lbs.

After lunch we decided to have another sluice, ruby eyes or no ruby eyes! In any case, we told ourselves, they were probably only harmless Johnston crocs. We frolicked around the drifting boat for about half an hour and then climbed back in, Pancho and Lance announcing that they were going to shoot another Vertigen (?) duck for the oven. I decided to flog a few lures from the bank. About 20 minutes after we had left the water, I suddenly looked up. Lying motionless on the surface, just where we had been swimming was an enormous saltwater crocodile, 18 or 20 feet long. I just gaped at it in disbelief for a minute, then ran up the bank and gave a few piercing whistles to bring Pancho and Lance back at the double, but they never even heard me. Then I thought of the camera, grabbed it, took a hurried light reading and took a photo of the croc which still lay there eyeing me off, all its brown and yellow colourings visible and one hind leg slowly treading water. I thought of the carbine and rushed back to the landrover, frantically looking for shells. Unable to find any I rushed back to the bank for another photo. The croc had drifted downstream a little so I tried to nip around a bamboo clump and come out opposite him. However, by the time I struggled through the bamboo he had completely disappeared, as quietly as he had appeared in front of me several minutes before. My next reaction was to satisfy the sudden craving for a small Swan lager, and as I sat sucking this the thought suddenly hit me..... Friday the 13th! Anyway, I'm still here.

When the shooters returned complete with duck I babbled out my story, realizing that it would be met with a degree of cynicism, if not outright disbelief. Anyway, we continued to sluice ourselves in the middle of the river, but one person remained in the boat keeping it with the carbine at hand. I fervently prayed that my photo would come out so that I could convince my companions of the incident. A sequel to this was that when my colour slides came back I searched for this shot, and when I found it, discovered to my horror that it showed only a view of the river with no sign of the croc. Not owning a projector I spent a bad weekend, wondering whether to see a head-shrinker about my hallucinations, but when a friend heard of my predicament he brought a high-fidelity-lens projector to my house and we saw the croc immediately, partly camouflaged by the reflection of green foliage from the far bank. As Pancho squatted, naked, cigar in mouth, plucking his duck, the following conversation took place :-

"Why didn't you shoot the b..... thing"?

"Why didn't you leave some b..... 303 shells handy"?

"Why didn't you look in the b..... magazine of the carbine"!!!

Pancho has since seen my slide projected and concedes that the croc which shows from the hind leg to the tip of the snout, about 10' on the surface, must have been 18-20 feet overall.

Over the next two days we cajoled the barramundi to come out of hiding, with no effect. In the end we made up a crossline, with about 10 9/10 hooks at 5 yards intervals and a variety of baits, from live frogs to dead birds. However we soon tired of cutting free enormous salmon-catfish. After leaving the baited setline for only twenty minutes we would come back and find the trees on either side of the river swaying with the weight of catfish on the 150lbs. terlene line. We soon gave this up in disgust and tried drifting down river while I flogged every part of the river with my lures, reaching right under overhanging foliage in my endeavours to entice another barramundi. Burge Brown had warned me that at this stage of the Dry the few 40lbs. barramundi remaining in the 1 1/2 mile hole of the Mary River would be very wary and if hooked would dash immediately under fallen logs. Sorry to relate, I had no opportunity to confirm this. He assures me that immediately the track is passable after the Wet it is possible to catch 50 barra. before breakfast in the same area. Roll on next May-June!

Enough of that trip, a bit about the next. During the next week I heard of a boat, trailer and outboard going for £60., so I inspected this and promptly bought it. The boat is only a converted WJ, suitable for billabongs but not the Harbour rips. I suggested to Marge and the kids that we try out at Acacia Gap, a billabong about seven miles in the bush, at the 37 mile peg. Once again, we found a spreading Moreton Bay fig to camp under, and a long, narrow but deep billabong, clear, but fringed with a 20 foot belt of water lillies. I fulfilled the function of helmsman and engineer whilst Marge trolled my best lures. Much to our disgust, we produced salmon-catfish after salmon-catfish, averaging 5-glbs. This upset me as I knew that friends of mine had caught barramundi up to 12lbs. the previous weekend. On a later comparison of notes however, they had used lead and trolled at a depth of around 5 feet. With this new knowledge I look forward to my next trip. During this trip I used a borrowed automatic shotgun and introduced the family to duck cooked in a mud oven....they're still raving about it.... also we experienced being bailed-up at gunpoint at 2 a.m. whilst larrikins nosed through our effects. Because of the three children I played this scene out far less violently than I felt like doing, but I'm sure that they wouldn't have felt so brave if they had known that

my right hand was on an automatic shotgun with one up the spout, four in the magazine, full choke, No. 3 shot. It's rather annoying to think that you go out into the bush to get away from people, taking a calculated risk with wild animals and end up with your major danger coming from would-be western badmen. As you can imagine I found it hard to sleep after this incident, and when the water started to boil with splashed about 3 a.m. I walked down to the edge of the billabong and shone the torch. The noise was made by Johnston crocodiles, thrashing the water with their tails to stun fish. The three 'Erbs were quite blasé about this next day, as indeed they were to the "holdup", no doubt due to TV influence before coming up here. Anyway, they swam quite happily in the same water where the crocs had been thrashing around a few hours before. Incidentally, young Peter caught a 4½ lbs. black bream on his flick rod here, using the little Intrepid reel which you sent up to me as a trophy some time ago. I intend to revisit this area with the family, next time trolling deeper, and to also give Donald Lagoon a workover, several miles deeper into the bush.

I have been following Phil Bodeker's reporting of his visit to Dampier Archipelago. He mentioned an inaugural record being claimed for a 13lb. Queenfish. Marge has caught them up to 15lbs. locally and as soon as I have a print available I'll send you a shot of her with three caught on spinner, using 14lbs. line, grossing 44lbs.

Now and again I catch a fish but I seem to spend more time on the tiller or on the gaff!!!

Family home from the movies, Ian, so I'll soon sign off. Projected trips with Pancho before the Wet are to Butterfly Gorge, Wild Man River and to the Daly River. Marge at the moment is very enthusiastic with the idea of trading in our Vanguard for a 109inch wheelbase SW Landrover, but as you can guess, expense is the obstacle.

Best wishes to all, and I might add that so far there's no ill-effects from those buffalo chips.

Yours sincerely

(Sgd.) NORRIE.

CLUB NEWS AND NOTES

Norm Giles finished off his enforced holiday with a flourish at the Moore River when he beached a 38½lb. Mulloway together with a smaller one of 8lb. and 4 Tailor....

Bob Tucker spoke of three anglers he knew who landed over 100 Tailer between them at the reef North of Moore River....

A workmate of Noel Knight had a successful evening at City Beach groyne last week when he brought home 3 nice Mulloway....

Making a welcome reappearance at the last Drycasting day was life member Lloyd Dunn....

Many of the top anglers in the Club had to lower their colours to a visitor at the last Field Day when R. Hibben won the heaviest bag award with 5 Tailor weighing 8 lbs....

Ken Jones may have trouble finding his way through the bush, but apparently he knows his way on the beach as his capture of a 4lb. Tailor at Port Beach indicates....

A word of warning - if you don't see the Wanneroo speed cop on his motor-cycle, keep your weather eye peeled for a green Morris Mini-coupe....

Ron Kildahl, Ron Shirley and Bob Klein visited Moore River last Saturday night and struck the Kingies and Tailor on the run - something like 19 before sunset I believe. Anyway, Ted Savage and Allan Bunnett got the message about dinner time Sunday and immediately took off. The weed had moved in but Ted managed to land a 6lb. Kingie and 2 Tailor while Allan beached 3 Tailor....

After the first week of his holiday at the Murchison Brian Mews had collected a 10½lb. Snapper, 5 Tailor and heaps of Black Bream....

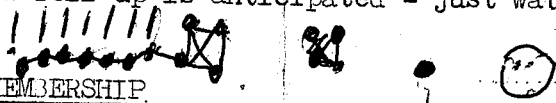
NOVEMBER FIELD DAY

The next Field Day is to be held at Moore River and the Field Day Organiser made the following arrangements :-

The Club sign will be erected at the tank stand where members are to report to either Norm Clark or Jim Strong between 3 and 3.30 p.m. Saturday. Fishing will commence at 4.00 p.m. and the weigh-in will be held next morning between 8 and 8.30 a.m. The fishing area is as far North or South as members care to walk and all cars are to be parked close together near the tank stand (watch for loose sand towards one end).

Bore water can be obtained at the change sheds and the camping area and 14 gallons of scheme water will be carried to help members. The charge in the parking area is 10/- per car. When reporting in to Norm or Jim a card will be issued to each member. The cards are numbered and the lucky number will be drawn after the weigh-in.

There have been excellent reports of fish caught in this area recently so a good roll up is anticipated - just watch your speed thru Wannaroo!!!



APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP

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

SENIOR

Leonard WATTS
2 Learoyd Street,
MT. LAWLEY

JUNIOR

Gary STRANGE
67 Hensman Road,
SUBIACO

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

John STRATTON
4 Kateena Road,
CITY BEACH

Charles CAPPELLETTI
55 Edgcombe Street,
COMO

FIELD DAYS 1963-64

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

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

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 PERTH SPORTS STORE
 McQUILLAN'S

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

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

LIFE MEMBERS

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