

NOVEMBER 1976

REEL TALK
OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE SURF CASTING AND ANGLING CLUB (INC.)

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LIFE MEMBERS:	Dudley Brown Vic Davis Lloyd Dunn	Doug Edward Ron Kildahl Noel Knight	Les Shand Jim Strong
HONORARY MEMBER:	Doug Clegg		

FOR YOUR DIARY:

Field Days for 1976/77:

May		15/16	Margaret River
June	LwE	5/6/7	Walpole
July		17/18	Jurien
August		14/15	Rottnest
September		11/12	Dewars/Yanchep
October	LwE	9/10/11	Greenough River
November		13/14	Wedge Island
December		12/13	White Hills
January	LwE	29/30/31	Wago/Kalbarri
February		12/13	Seabird
March	LwE	5/6/7	Wago/Denmark (split)
April		16/17	Margaret River

Dry Casting Days 1976/77:

May	2nd, 1976
June	6th
July	4th
August	1st
September	5th
October	3rd
November	7th
December	5th
January	2nd, 1977
February	6th
March	6th
April	3rd

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LINNETTS SPORTS DEPOT

TWO STORES

SPECIALIST FISHING
TACKLE

GENERAL SPORTING
GOODS

SEE DOUG CLEGG FOR PERSONAL ATTENTION

MURRAY ST. & 539 BEAUFORT ST.

NEXT GENERAL MEETING:

The next General Meeting will be held at the Buffaloes Hall, Onslow Road, Shenton Park on Wednesday, 10th November, 1976 at 8 p.m. sharp.

NEXT COMMITTEE MEETING:

The next Committee Meeting will be held at the Buffaloes Hall, Onslow Road, Shenton Park on Wednesday, 17th November, 1976 at 8 p.m. sharp.

NEXT DRY CASTING DAY:

The next Dry Casting Day will be held on November 7th at Floreat Oval at 9 a.m. The usual events will be held plus 2oz Open.

Next Field Day:

November 13/14th Wedge Island.

Boundaries- South from Rubbish Tip

North to wedge as far north as you can drive up the beach.

Sign on- Start of track behind the Lancelin Inn 12.00 to 12.30.

Fishing Times- Saturday 3 p.m. to Sunday 8 a.m.

Weigh in Times- Sunday 9-10.00 a.m.

REMEMBER: Bury all rubbish.

Flags on the tracks.

Track behind the beacon through the sand is reported to be good.

OCTOBER GENERAL MEETING:

The Secretary noted in correspondence a resignation from one of our long standing members, Bob Tichbon.

Bob has served this club well over the years but has not been able to take part in club activities much in the past few years. I remember Bob giving an instruction period on Island trips. I've never ever managed to get my gear as light as Bob travelled:- rod, a few rigs in his pockets, a couple of cold cans in with the malies and Bob was set for the weekend!

His resignation is understandable but a loss for the club nevertheless.

Dennis Green rounded off his report with the issue of the first of the Club "Debentures" for the Kalbarri house loan repayments.

Two each to M. Dawson, Hew Hoy Hew

Five to B. Leicester

Social Organiser, Brian, reported on a very successful cabaret that was very well attended. I was very heartened to hear Brian report a \$383.60 profit because he has worked very hard to this end.

He announced the Car Trial which was run before we went to press and the results are published elsewhere.

Yours truly reported on the raffle. Our plans to sell at shopping centres almost fell through when the member who was going to do it couldn't. But, Brian Leicester, (who else?) came to the rescue and we did two stands on Saturday morning, one in Como where we took \$42 and one at Morley City where we took \$36.

Don Bibby helped at Como. Phil Isbister set out to help but spent most of the morning driving around South Perth without finding us. Ric Rowlands gave us a hand at Morley City, and Phil found us too and helped. I would like to thank these members for their help. I have over 1,000 tickets unsold but the draw is 30th October, so we will not have time to sell anymore.

A.A.A. Report. It was reported that the Sportsman of the Year was Eddie Rossi with George Holman 2nd.

Hew Hoy Hew reported as Recorder some entries in the Open Section and also that he had some line from Tony Richardson to test (5 to 1 bage coming up!!!!)

Jim Strong mentioned that he had caught a Kingie at Greenough and after much urging by members????? he told us how he did it. See separate report. Brian Leicester remarked that if he had to wait until he was Jim's age to catch a good fish, he'd resign!

The 20 cent board was won by D. Green and donated back to the Building Fund. Thanks Dennis.

Instruction Period was 'laid on' by members. G. Baskerville showed us some ballooning and live bait rigs for sharks. Then "with a little help from his friends"!! he showed us a figure of 8 knot for tying wire.

Then, Hewie showed us a few rigs followed by George.

Instruction periods are a problem and we appreciate members who help in this way. Your Committee would like to hear from members with suggestions of what you would like for instructions. All offers are welcome.

KEN JONES: EDITOR

SOCIAL NEWS:

The morning of the 17th October greeted us with plenty of rain and it appeared that this was to be the pattern of the day. But unlike casting days, the clouds began breaking-up and yielded, for those who decided to brave the conditions, a great day. I arrived at the Hill Street carpark at approximately 9.10 a.m. to find 4 vehicles already waiting, but by 9.35 twenty-one cars had arrived, one of which was driven by Hal Neil accompanied by Mrs. Neil. It was great to see an esteemed older member join in the social activities.

Once given the trial papers, each driver was left to his own. There is only one official exit from the carpark and only a third of the members used it, all others were seen to be leaping curbs and going through "NO EXIT" openings.

Hal was seen to be travelling in a westerly direction when in fact he should have been going South. Dave Latto was sighted passing the carpark several times each in different directions, even up to fifteen minutes after his starting time.

The first to arrive at the destination would you believe twenty minutes before the organisers, was Hal Neil, he had opened his envelope very early in the trial. Ron Kildahl, who I must thank for his help getting the cars away, along with his two lovely daughters, left the carpark with a map on how to get to Quarry Park; "would you believe got lost", well done Ron.

At approximately 11.30 the first of the cars began arriving carrying their various items of which they had to gather throughout the trial. One would think that a 3" rusty nail would not be hard to identify, but our members found it quite difficult as they produced brandnew galvanized nails of various lengths. Once signing in the members quickly settled down to the serious task of cooking dinner. It was quite noticeable that it was the ladies day out as the men appeared to be doing all the cooking (crawlers).

With dinner over the icecreams and lollies were given out to the children "and boy! aren't there some big kids"?

The car trial results were then announced and in last spot, gaining a full 178 points of the 490 possible, were the Hew's. I must come to the Hew's defence as they had lost their two best spotters to Don Bibby as Don had no co-pilot to assist him. The reason why I called their daughters their two best spotters is because they finished with Don about 170 points in front of Hilary and Hew.

Tying for third place were Graeme Reeley and Glenda Griffiths and partner only 30 points from the lead. Although he was the last to finish the trial, Stan the Man Benschaw took off second place. The eventual winner was Mick Geddes and family and to them goes our congratulations; they won for themselves a folding chair. "Mick, don't let Tom Corcoran sit on it!", for we all know what Tom does to folding chairs, if you don't ask Eric Sullivan.

After these announcements the running races were held and the tiny tots were the first away. One little girl was told by her father to run and keep running. She did just that, and Dad had trouble stopping her.

The ladies took to the running like a duck to water, even though there were only 4 starters. A protest was lodged by May Griffiths against the winner, (her daughter), as May considered the age difference was against her.

SOCIAL NEWS CONT'D:

Maybe next year it can be arranged to hold a "weight for age event" to cater for those with these problems.

The Mens open event looked more like a stampede of elephants, especially from behind the starting line, with much pushing and shoving taking place. The egg and spoon races looked as though they were going to be a great spectators sport, for at first no-one wished to participate. But with a little coaxing we ended up with a full contingent. It's really marvellous how those eggs (raw) bounce on the hard ground.

Tony Smith complained, when his egg dropped from the spoon onto the ground without breaking and George Holman then stood on it. What a mess!

The egg throwing game proved popular, as most people teamed up with a partner to try their luck. One young chap was seen to throw himself at the egg which his partner had dropped short, only to land directly on top of it.

After these events a cricket match was arranged; it was to be the Committee against "the rest". It ended up that the "Committee" plus most of the women played "the rest" with many complaints coming from "the rests" Captain, namely Graham Baskerville. Throughout the entire committee's innings Graham and his team mates complained bitterly, so the committee's team closed their innings with approximately 65 runs, or so. It was quite funny to see the President make a mighty swing at a ball only to see the bat flying through the air instead of the ball. Wish he would do this type of thing at casting! don't you?

It was then "the rests" turn to bat and wickets began falling very quickly, then it became Graham's turn at the crease, and would you believe- first ball. The game ended with the Committee's team the victors by 30 runs.

As this was the last of the activities, the members began their return trip home. I would like to thank all those who attended and hope they enjoyed themselves.

BRIAN LEICESTER
SOCIAL ORGANISER

KALBARRI HOUSE:

Some school hols still available in
February 1977.
Last chance to book before I throw
them open to the general public.

Ken Jones; 674992.

AND FROM LUCY'S: (FIELD DAY REPORT)

After travelling up on Saturday morning with wife and son, A.F.D.O., signed on at the River mouth and upon observing the weed in this area, decided the Drummonds area would be the same, so, we headed south for Lucy's, followed by Eric, George and Roy in one vehicle and Darryl, Tea Cosy and Trevor in another. Once at Lucy's, tents were erected, followed by a period of eating, resting or looking around. By 4 o'clock or thereabouts, most of us were battling a fairly stiff southerly, but nonetheless, catching the odd fish.

A.F.D.O. decided to fish 200 metres or so further north of the main bunch and was starting to score fish fairly regularly, so the signal was sent back that they were on. Shortly thereafter, George sauntered up, and, as if to herald his arrival, the breeze dropped.

From then on we caught a tailor or mulloway nearly every cast, until they went off the bite and we got hungry and went on the bite back at camp.

Back at camp we learnt that Teacosy had caught a small shark and Darryl a nice tailor of about 3kgs. That night we were visited by quite a few anglers from various clubs, one of whom told us that an old guy had caught a huge mulloway at Flat Rocks. Sunday morning Roy landed a small mulloway and Teacosy a few herring, after which we all headed back for the weigh in, where it was learned that the old guy who caught the mulloway was none other than Gentleman Jimmy Strong.

That afternoon we were joined at Lucy's by Stan and Len and Ron and wives plus Nev Risbey and sons.

In the evening George and A.F.D.O. were joined by Eric and Roy, then all of us began pulling them in. Around 9 p.m. we had all returned to camp for tea, with Len, Stan, Ron & Co., going back to the caravan park.

By 10.30 all of us, with one exception, had turned in.

At about 3 a.m. the camp was roused by a jubilant George, trying very hard not to sound pleased about a tailor he was holding. This was the sort of incentive needed to spur Roy on to fish till dawn- alas, to no avail.

Next morning, we all packed up and headed for the weigh in, where a multitude of admiring witnesses saw George's tailor pull the pointer round to 6.2 kilograms. Not long afterwards we pointed the nose of the Rover south and drove toward home with happy memories of the fishiest club outing for quite awhile.

JOHN LEE

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NOTE DATE SHOWN IN EARLIER "REEL TALK"

WAS WRONG, SHOULD BE:

DECEMBER 12 & 13TH

FIELD DAY RESULTS: GREENOUGH RIVER:

Attendance: Seniors 38
 Juniors 5

Total weight: 119.85 kg

Heaviest S/F J. Strong, Mulloway, 25.75
 Heaviest Bag S/F G. Holman, Tailor/Mulloway, 32.55

Sportsman of Year:

Heaviest S/F J. Strong, Mulloway, 25.75
 Heaviest Bag S/F G. Holman, Tailor/Mulloway, 32.55

TOP TEN:

1. G. Holman	145	6. T. Richardson	104
2. R. Flynn	135	7. S. Renshaw	103
3. J. Lee	133	8. J. Reeley	98
4. A. Norman	109	9. L. Singleton	97
5. P. Isbister	105	10. D. Baker	85

JUNIOR TOP TEN:

1. C. Norman	74
2. C. Risbey	52
3. D. Risbey	40
4. D. Jones	25

<u>Name</u>	<u>Weight</u>	<u>Points</u>	<u>Name</u>	<u>Weight</u>	<u>Points</u>
G. Holman	32.55	40	C. Risbey (J)		
J. Strong	25.75	35	D. Risbey (J)		
J. Lee	17.1	30	B. Russ (V)		
D. Retallack	7.8	25	G. Renshaw		10
P. Isbister	7.2	20	D. Baker		10
R. Lundy	5.1	19	W. Core		10
S. Renshaw	4.2	18	B. East (V)		
B. Rowlands	4.65	17	K. Colyier (V)		
L. Singleton	3.45	16	M. Spicca		10
C. Buchanan	3.04	15	Dave (V)		
J. Reeley	2.45	12	A. Roberts		10
A. Norman	1.3	12	M. Robbins		10
C. Norman (J)	1.85	12	R. Gibney		10
B. Utting	1.65	12	B. Carr (JV)		
A. Carr	.8	12	A.A. Carr (JV)		
R. Parker	.5	12			
T. Richardson	.5	12			
G. Reeley		10			
T. Stam		10			
H. H. Hew		10			
R. Fredericks		10			
R. Lerch		10			
Rudi Lerch		10			
J. Grieve (V)					
G. Singleton		10			
R. Flynn		10			
N. Risbey		10			

THE UNEXPECTED HAPPENING AT FLAT ROCK: (AT GREENOUGH RIVER OCTOBER FIELD DAY).

On arrival at the Flat Rock area, Bill Utting and I joined up with Ralph and Rudy Lerch. The Southern Suburban Angling Club members were also present, as their headquarters were at Flat Rock. Bill and I walked around the beach front and were very impressed with the angling possibilities.

After a snack we journeyed with Rudy and Ralph to the area. Rudy had visited it before. Bill and I however carried far too much gear, such as: waders, sandals, two rods plus all the usual gear we generally carry, several hundred yards, not 3 miles or so.

After travelling approximately two miles, I did ask Rudy, "How much further?" and he replied, "Round the corner, to the next point". My remark was, "How far to Geraldton?"

The beach sand was soft, with rocky bays where care was needed. Finally, after forty minutes or so, we arrived. Several South Suburban anglers were already there, and one lad from the Bull Chit Anglers Club.

The water looked terrific, large gutter coming in from deep water, with plenty of wave action, plus a reef off the right and left. We just dropped our packs and quietly got our wind back. Rudy and Ralph carried a quarter of the gear we carried, as they had been to the area before. Finally, rods and reels ready we commenced casting mulies far and wide. Alongside, on my left was the Bull-Chit angler and on the right side, Bill and Ralph and then four members of the South Suburban Angling Club and then Rudy. Quite a group fishing into the gutter.

Ralph was soon in business and landed several tailor, with Bill landing a good sized flathead. Up to this period, I had been bringing in a mangled mulie. No doubt the Sand Whiting were having a feast on our bait.

One South Suburban angler landed a good size rock lobster and surprised everyone. At this point, I had started a routine of casting and retrieving and replacing the mulies and I was slowly getting to dislike those sand whiting. The nibbling was continuous, and in desperation I then commenced to move the mulie quickly away from them, and then, and as they finally went to pick, I slowly lifted the rod. Then bingo.... the reel which I set on a loose drag just took off and a hundred yards of line disappeared seaward. I was stunned - Sand Whiting turning into shark! At least that's what I thought then. The line kept disappearing off the spool at a rapid rate of knots, with the drag on the reel almost right off. I was using my thumb to control the spool. After the initial long rush, I managed to commence retrieving the line, though once again closer to the shore, the Malloway had another burst, which again shook me up and by now some forty minutes later, my arm was almost numb. Around me all anglers carried on as usual. I wondered what a surprise they would receive when the fish came through the first line of breakers. **OWIE!**

Young Ralph elected to gaff the fish, received a big shock when the giant tail lifted high out of the water. His first stroke missed, and I was sure I had lost him, at this stage I would have been happy if the Malloway had escaped. He fought a wonderful fight and deserved better fate.

Ralph, in the meantime, tried for the second time to gaff the fish and then I slowly moved him up the beach on the incoming tide. All anglers crowded around, hardly believing their eyes. I personally felt sad, and wished he had

THE UNEXPECTED HAPPENING AT FLAT ROCK CONT'D:

escaped to carry on the Mullet generations, as just now it isn't breeding time, and all the Mullet are heading for the river inlets to spawn.

Now came the big problem- how to carry the mullet back to camp, three and a half miles away!!! While the other anglers carried on, I hurried to our base camp looking for a four wheel drive vehicle. However, to no avail. I returned with the grim news that the only way we could handle the outsize Mullet was a maximum team effort, to which the lads agreed.

Rudy and Ralph commenced the return trip with the gaff through the mouth. We changed hands regularly. The outstanding point was that the lad from the Bull-hit Angling Club took over and with help, we draped the Mullet around his shoulders and he set off with me carrying his pack and rods. We soon left the main group behind and somehow after many rests and climbing sand hills, etc., we made the campsite at Flat Rock.

My sincere thanks to all concerned for this task of carrying the Mullet back to camp. How we all did it I will never know. The Mullet weighed in on Sunday morning at thirty kilos, being 389 grams short of breaking the state and club record, however, I was particularly pleased to have captured such a fish on a field day.

Gear used: thread line reel, 550 Mark III Olympic High speed 19lb line- subject to test.

Many thanks also to Bill Utting for his great assistance in cleaning and filleting the Mullet.

JIM STRONG

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THINK FOR NEXT YEAR:

- (1) Are you happy with the field day section?
- (2) What changes would you like to see?
What sort of trophies should we present?
- (3) Should we have something special for the Juniors?
- (4) How about bringing the ladies into the competition?
(I heard a few remarks passed at the club dinner by some of the ladies).
- (5) How do you feel about sub juniors?
10 year olds cannot fish 16 year olds much less can 8 year olds??

Let your Committee know what you want.

STATE ANGLING CHAMPIONSHIPS 1976:

The 1976 State Angling Championships were held this year at Margaret River, the centre being Prevally Park and the boundaries from Cape Naturaliste to Cape Leeuwin.

The Surfcasters were represented by 14 members, including a senior team comprising, George Holman (Capt), H. Hew, John Lee, Ron Flynn, Don Bibby, Tony Richardson, and reserves, Reg Noble and Eric Parker. Others attending were Jack Harvey, Ian McLennan, Basil Marsh, Jim Strong, Trevor Stam and Selwyn Bessell-Brown.

There were a large number of anglers congregated at Prevally Park for the official opening; approximately 400.

After receiving instructions from the officials and the tourney being declared open, the anglers left in an orderly manner for their fishing spots.

Hewie, Don, Reg, John and myself fished together on a reefy area, whilst Ron, Tony and Eric fished a beach-rock area about a mile further north.

The weather wasn't really kind and made the fishing difficult although John Lee and myself caught six good snook each, the others having mixed luck and bags. Hewie, after leaving the spot where John and myself were fishing, to go back to camp later in the evening, decided to see how Reg and Don were getting on and upon arrival was told about the big b..... that just broke his (Reg's) skippy rig off in the holes they were fishing. Hewie dropped his mulie rig into the hole and five minutes later pulled out a 15 pound Jewie with Reg's hooks still hanging out of its mouth. I can't repeat what Reg said!

Ron, Tony and Eric battled hard but the conditions made fishing hard and fish even harder to catch.

Next morning after arriving back at the weigh in, we compared catches with the other club members and after the weigh in learnt that the Surfcasters team had run fourth out of 14 senior clubs competing.

The winners were Offshore first, Melville second and Northern Districts third.

All the Surfcasters who ventured down for the Championships had a good time and I'm sure, learnt a lot.

The organising of the event and locality chosen was a credit to the A.A.A. officials and congratulations must go to them.

George Holman.

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CHANGE OF NAME

Community Recreation Council

changed to

Sport and Recreation Council

OCTOBER CAST:

The October cast, a double banger, got under way in wet, windy and miserable weather. This was the only time that excuses would have been accepted for non-attendance by members, since a warm bed and fishy dreams would have been a far more appealing combination than wet feet and cold hands.

It seemed obvious before the start that anyone who went over 100 metres in the L/L or scored more than 10 in the D/H Accuracy would be doing very well.

However, such was not the case, as ten members cast over 100 metres and some of the scores in the D/H Accuracy were comparable with dry weather scores, especially those registered by Messrs. Renshaw, Kildahl and Lerch Jnr.

In the first cast, the honourable Ah-So (Howie) did very well in the L/L to put down a couple over 120 metres and in the D/H Accuracy, the bearded bard (Kildahl), performed brilliantly in the conditions to average 14 per cast and total 56. The single hander was more like hard work with Rudy gaining the upper hand over the elements to score 23.

In the second cast, once again that oriental worthy Howie, did best in the L/L whilst Stan displayed his dead-eye artistry with a fine 55 in the D/H Accuracy. In the singler hander, Rudy, again showed his liking for the flick rod by duplicating his first round score.

Not surprisingly, penalties deflated the scores of many, with the exception of Howie and Ralph who both carried their bats to the end of the innings without blemish.

Longest cast of the day went to Howie with 128 metres.

The Day winners were: in the first cast a dead heat between R. Kildahl and D. Green with 103, and in the second cast, another dead heat between B. Leicester and S. Renshaw with 104.

The Junior day winner was K. Ingram with 64 and 50.

We can't possibly have another day as foul as this one was, so what about it members? Come along and have ago and even if you don't win at least you'll see your name in print.

Till next time- happy casting.

Eric and John

P.S. See casting stats elsewhere in this publication for 4oz open results.

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NOMINATION FOR MEMBERSHIP:

Kimble JURY (Snr),
245 Lesmardie Road,
Lesmardie. 6076.

DRYCASTING RESULTS: OCTOBER 1976:

Attendance: 1st cast 16
 Longest Cast: H. Hew 128m

L.L. DISTANCE:

H. Hew 36
 G. Holman 30
 T. Richardson 29
 Ralph Lerch 29

D.H. ACCURACY:

Ralph Lerch 53
 R. Kildahl 56
 D. Green 50

S.H. ACCURACY:

Rudy Lerch 23
 B. Leicester 21
 S. Renshaw 20

Senior Winner: Dead heat: R. Kildahl 103
 D. Green 103

Junior Winner: R. Ingram 64

2nd Cast:L.L. DISTANCE:

H. Hew 35
 B. Leicester 31
 T. Richardson 31

D.H. ACCURACY:

S. Renshaw 55
 E. Parker 44
 B. Leicester 42

S.H. ACCURACY:

H. Hew 25
 Rudy Lerch 23
 B. Leicester 21

Attendance 2nd cast, 17 including D. Bibby.
 Longest Cast: H. Hew, 122m

Senior Winner: Dead heat: B. Leicester 104
 S. Renshaw 104

Junior Winner: R. Ingram 50

NEXT CAST: November 7th, 1976. Floreat Oval at 9 a.m.
 Usual events + 2oz Open.

TOP T. ENTY:

1. G. Holman	640	11. G. Baskerville	456
2. B. Leicester	631	12. J. Lee	450
3. D. Green	623	13. R. Brown	378
4. H. Hew	601	14. T. Stam	374
5. Ralph Lerch	583	15. J. Strong	319
6. Rudy Lerch	570	16. D. Latto	293
7. R. Kildahl	563	17. R. Ingram	228
8. T. Richardson	533	18. J. Oxley	146
9. S. Renshaw	488	19. D. Retallack	122
10. E. Parker	459	20. M. Dawson	98

KALBARRI HOUSE:

I would like to thank Rudy Lerch for the back steps.
John Reely and Hal Neil who have both offered a new back door.
any other members who can help please contact me; I repeat list below.

Kitchen Tidy	Larger fridges- 7 cu ft or bigger
W/C Brush & Stand	Kitchen chairs up to 6
Toilet Roll Holder	Paint for inside (working bee w/end)
Shower Soap Holder	Paint for outside(" " ")
Shaving Cabinet or Mirror	
3 single mattresses	

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TROPHY DONORS:
Business Houses:

S.M. Genge Pty. Ltd.
H.J. McQuillan Pty. Ltd.
Perth Sports Depot
The Flynn Company
Dorma Indents
Linnetts Sports Store
Halco
Daly's Sports Store
Tropical Traders
Faulis
Tony Howson
R.J. Franklin
Crackle for Tackle
Fleet Cycles
Boans Ltd.
West Nets Sports Store

Individuals:

Doug Edward
Terry Fuller
Lofty Griffiths
George Holman
Allen Hair
Ron Kildahl
Doug Newton
Darryl Retallack
Allen Roberts
Jim Strong
Bill Utting
Northampton Angling Club

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4 OZ OPEN:

H. Hew	125	R. Brown	107
B. Leicester	123	S. Renshaw	101
T. Richardson	119	D. Bibby	96
E. Parker	115	J. Lee	93
G. Holman	111	T. Stam	89
Ralph Lerch	107	M. Dawson	86

OCTOBER CAST (NO. 1):L.L. DISTANCE:

Name	Pty.	1.	2.	3.	Total	Pts.
D. Green	10	86	89	86	251	25
R. Kildahl	10	74	65	78	207	21
H. Lerch	10	99	90	98	277	28
T. Richardson	20	107	95	108	290	29
Ralph Lerch		94	97	98	289	29
S. Renshaw	20	101	102	99	282	28
J. Lee	10	86	79	98	253	25
H. Hew		110	128	123	361	36
G. Holman	10	102	100	104	296	30
B. Leicester	10	B.0	97	B.0	97	10
J. Strong	20	94	87	85	246	25
E. Parker	10	B.0	106	95	191	19
M. Dawson	10	65	83	B.0	138	14
R. Ingram (J)	20	65	83	B.0	180	18
T. Stam		B.0	84	91	175	18
B. Brown	20	84	93	92	249	25

OCTOBER CAST (NO. 2):

B. Leicester	20	117	101	112	310	31
S. Renshaw	20	103	88	104	275	28
R. Lerch		95	96	99	290	29
T. Richardson	20	105	110	115	310	31
H. Hew		117	112	122	351	35
J. Strong	20	90	85	88	243	24
E. Parker	20	99	112	98	289	29
Ralph Lerch		102	99	97	298	30
G. Holman	10	99	108	100	297	30
D. Green	20	90	92	93	255	26
T. Stam	10	92	102	88	272	27
J. Lee	20	98	99	98	275	28
R. Kildahl	30	79	79	74	202	20
D. Bibby	20	B.0	88	94	162	16
B. Brown	20	87	101	97	265	27
R. Ingram (J)	20	109	94	91	274	27
M. Dawson		79	B.0	B.0	79	8

D.H. ACCURACY:

S.H. ACCURACY:

1.	2.	1.	2.	Pts.	1.	2.	1.	2.	Pts.	Tot.Pts.	Inc.Att.
12	8	14	16	50	4	4	8	2	18	93	103
10	16	13	17	56	5	3	8	0	16	93	103
5	2	12	20	39	9	7	7	0	23	90	100
15	4	0	19	38	3	8	5	2	18	85	95
11	16	13	13	53	0	2	0	0	2	84	94
0	9	4	15	28	4	0	8	8	20	76	86
17	13	0	11	41	0	4	0	5	9	75	85
0	0	18	1	19	5	0	7	6	18	73	83
6	4	9	17	36	0	0	2	4	6	72	82
16	13	0	12	41	8	6	4	3	21	72	82
2	7	7	3	19	0	7	2	9	18	72	82
5	4	14	13	36	0	0	0	6	6	61	71
20	3	11	8	42	4	0	0	0	4	60	70
7	10	7	0	24	8	4	0	0	12	54	64
8	11	8	2	29	0	0	4	0	4	51	61
0	0	9	0	9	3	0	0	0	3	37	47

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18	4	8	12	42	0	3	10	8	21	94	104
13	13	11	18	55	3	2	5	1	11	94	104
0	19	14	0	33	8	9	5	1	23	85	95
1	16	3	17	37	7	5	0	4	16	84	94
0	9	12	0	21	4	6	9	6	25	81	91
7	13	15	4	39	0	3	8	5	16	79	89
10	11	7	16	44	1	3	4	5	13	76	86
10	7	0	8	25	6	0	6	7	19	74	84
0	8	19	0	27	2	5	3	2	12	69	79
16	18	3	2	39	0	0	2	0	2	67	77
7	17	3	7	34	0	0	6	0	6	67	77
9	16	0	1	26	6	2	5	0	13	67	77
9	11	5	0	25	7	3	5	4	19	64	74
16	0	10	12	38	0	0	0	0	0	54	64
10	0	0	6	16	1	7	1	0	9	52	62
0	0	0	0	0	0	0	7	6	13	40	50
0	0	6	0	6	1	0	3	0	4	18	28

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FISHING COMPETITION: FIELD DAY SECTION: 1976/77:

Section 1: 10 points for attendance.
 Plus Heaviest Total Bag of eligible fish 30 pts

2nd	"	"	"	"	"	"	25	"
3rd	"	"	"	"	"	"	20	"
4th	"	"	"	"	"	"	15	"
5th	"	"	"	"	"	"	10	"
6th	"	"	"	"	"	"	9	"
7th	"	"	"	"	"	"	8	"
8th	"	"	"	"	"	"	7	"
9th	"	"	"	"	"	"	6	"
10th	"	"	"	"	"	"	5	"
All others who weigh in fish							2	"

TOP TEN:

1. G. Holman	145	6. T. Richardson	104
2. R. Flynn	135	7. S. Renshaw	103
3. J. Lee	133	8. J. Reeley	98
4. A. Norman	109	9. L. Singleton	97
5. P. Isbister	105	10. D. Baker	85

Section 2: Heaviest Scale Fish (1st 6 months)

J. Strong, Mulloway, 25.75

Section 3: Most Meritorious Fish

No Entry

Section 4: Heaviest Snark (Min. weight 5kg)

No Entry

Section 5: Heaviest Mulloway (Min. weight 1 kg)

J. Strong, Mulloway, 25.75

Section 6: Heaviest Tailor (Min. weight 1 kg)

G. Holman, Tailor, 5.4

Section 7: Heaviest Salmon (Min. weight 3kg)

R. Lundy, Salmon, 3.8kg

Section 8: Heaviest Thrally (Skippy) (Min. weight 1 kg)

No Entry

FISHING COMPETITION: FIELD DAY SECTION: 1976/77 CONT'D:

- Section 9: Heaviest Spanish Mackerel
No Entry
- Section 10: Heaviest Bag of Scale Fish caught on a Field Day
G. Holman, Tailor/Mulloway, 32.55
- Section 11: Heaviest Bag of Mulloway
J. Strong, Mulloway, 25.75
- Section 12: Heaviest Bag of Tailor
G. Holman, Tailor, 19.35
- Section 13: Heaviest Scale Fish caught on S.H. Rod
(Max. 4kg on 9 lb B/S Line)
No Entry
- Section 14: Heaviest Scale Fish other than above
No Entry

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FISHING COMPETITION: OPEN DIVISION: 1976/77:NOTE: Fish caught on Field Days are not eligible.

- Section 1: Most Meritorious Fish
No Entry
- Section 2: Heaviest Shark (Min. 5kg)
No Entry
- Section 3: Heaviest Mulloway (Min. 3kg)
No Entry
- Section 4: Heaviest Salmon (Min. 3kg)
No Entry
- Section 5: Heaviest Jewfish
No Entry
- Section 6: Heaviest Tailor (Min. 1 kg)
No Entry

FISHING COMPETITION: OPEN DIVISION: 1976/77: CONT'D:

Section 7: Heaviest Samson Fish

No Entry

Section 8: Heaviest Scale Fish on S/H Rod (Max. line B/S 4kg)

George Holman, Shark Mackerel, 7.9kg, Cape Cuvier

Section 9: Heaviest Snapper

No Entry

Section 10: Heaviest Tarwin (Silver Bream)

No Entry

Section 11: Heaviest Spanish Mackerel

No Entry

Section 12: Heaviest Trevally (Southern)(Min. 1kg)

No Entry

Section 13: Heaviest Trevally (Northern) (Min. 1kg)

No Entry

Section 14: Heaviest Snook (Min. 1kg)

No Entry

Section 15: Heaviest Fish other than above excluding Section One (Min. 2kg)

W. Utting, Mackerel Tuna, 8kg, Cape Cuvier

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ELIGIBLE FISH:

- a. All fish to be whole fish caught other than on a field day.
- b. Weighed on Government tested scales and witnessed as per open claim form.
- c. Application to be handed to Recorder within 30 days of capture and to include clear photo with sufficient detail to identify the fish.
- d. Fish must be caught using Rod and line from shore, reef or jetty.
- e. Fish must be brought to gaff by angler unaided.
- f. Line Ratio Badges. Reel and line to be submitted to Recorder for checking.
- g. Single handed claims as for d.

A DOUBLE COINCIDENCE:

Whilst stationed in India at Trimulgerry, Hyderabad, Deccan, I applied to my C.O. for one month's leave for a shooting and fishing trip, which was subsequently granted. With my friend, Archie Prayero the local District Inspector of Police, we then began arrangements for our coming trip. We wrote to the District Forrester Officer at Kolas in the Southern Government Forrester of the Nizam State for permission to shoot and fish in the area of the Nizamabad Dam, and this was granted. We sent our boy named Ashis Khan to Kolas one week in advance of our trip, with money and instructions. He bought goats and tied them up in the most likely spots for tigers and panthers to kill in that area. He also went to a spot we had chosen previously, a swirling pool, formed by water rushing over the spillway of the Sluche Gate at the bottom of the Dam wall. His instructions from us was to burlie up the pool at 7 a.m. and 4 p.m. of each day. The burlie; coarse flour, coconut oil, hemp seed and small fish, mixed together forming a paste. He was instructed to make the burlie into 20 balls each being the size of a cricket ball, to use each time. The reason for all the burlie is known to people who have fished in India as that is the custom when fishing for the type of fish we were after. We were seeking mainly a fish named the ROUE fish which is similar to our big Silver King Fish, is a great fighter and usually weighs approx. 80 to 100 lbs. The procedure of burlying gets the fish used to the time of its twice per day feed so that when we bait our lines and throw out on arrival at those times, the fish take our bait immediately without any further burlie.

It usually then takes 15 to 30 minutes to land one of these big fish. Archie and I set off in a 22 h.p. Ford Sedan and headed 28 miles south to our camping site which was situated under some big trees below the Old Fort which was built on a hill. Our journey took us through some beautiful jungle country much of which was the private Reserve Forrester owned by the Nizam. These Private Reserve Forrests are well guarded by Forest Guards armed with rifles. At intervals there are Guard Houses and a big Gate is swung across the roadway and each vehicle is stopped and checked to ensure they have not been poaching. Whilst we were passing through these roadblocks it reminded me of the time that I had been with other friends and had actually been poaching and on that occasion we had changed our numberplates and crashed the roadblocks in our endeavour to get out. It approximately 4 p.m. we decided to pull under the shade of a big tree and boil the billy as it would be approximately 8 p.m. before we would arrive at our campsite at Kolas.

Archie was driving and he left the road and pulled up in a small shady track leading into the scrub. Immediately I spotted a small deer squatting under a shady bush not more than 100 yards to our left, so I quickly reached into the back seat and picked up my 275 Mauser Rifle, slipped in a round of ammunition and, still sitting in the car, poked the muzzle through the open window, lock aim, fired, and over went the deer. We were pleased at such a good start of getting a nice young buck with our first shot and which would be our food for the next two days. The deer got used to the traffic on the main road so lay in the shade of the bushes just off the main road and this particular one had not taken any notice of our car but had we been on foot he would have been gone before we could have got near him.

We had our tea and were soon travelling along the road again and just before

A DOUBLE COINCIDENCE CONT'D:

8 p.m. saw the village of Kolas in the distance. On arrival we were met by our boy and the Headman of the Village, both of whom were full of the story of a Panther which had been worrying the village for weeks taking their young buffaloes, cows and goats, and terrifying the villagers. We were tired after our long drive and drove to the camp that Ashis Khan had prepared for us, and were soon eating our fill of fried buck chops, chips and a nice cup of tea.

Ashis Khan suggested we tied the hindquarters of the buck up in the branch of a nearby tree to prevent jackals and any wild animals prowling around getting at it. We bunked up Ashis Khan with the remains of the buck which he secured by rope to a branch leaving the loins hanging down to about 12 to 14 feet from the ground.

Gratefully we sank into our prepared camp stretchers and were soon asleep, having made sure that we had our rifles tucked in bed with us.

I was awakened during the night by a dull thud sounding ahead of my stretcher. It was dark and I could see nothing, but then I again heard a dull thud on the ground ahead of my stretcher and heard the branches of a tree shaking and I guessed that something was after the carcass of our buck in the tree. Gradually my eyes became accustomed to the darkness and at the same time I realised that it must be a big cat to be able to jump the 12 to 14 feet from the ground.

I quietly turned onto my belly and gently drew out my rifle and was then able to see a faint outline of an animal about 12 to 15 yards away crouching under the carcass of our buck and ready to spring into the air to pull it down. It was too dark to align my sights on the animal but I pointed the muzzle in the direction I thought was the target area and fired. At that instant the outline of the animal appeared to leap into the air and then with a roar was off.

In an instant the rest of the camp was awake, everyone talking at once and torches flashing. I explained what had happened and we walked over to inspect the big paw marks where the animal had been jumping up and down under the tree and saw the torn flesh of our buck carcass which he had managed to rip. We decided that bed was calling us all as it was then 1.45 a.m. and I was just snuggling back into my stretcher when Ashis Khan brought me a complete Panther claw which he had found under the tree and which I had apparently shot off. During our stay there we did not see or hear anything of the Panther again.

We were awakened at 6.30 a.m. by Ashis Khan to go fishing. He had done his job well and we caught 17 of these big fish that day. Archie had an extra big fish on and played him up and down the bank of the river for over an half hour, but eventually got hooked up in some dead wood underwater and the line broke letting the fish go with a jag, two 80 hooks and two feet of steel wire in his mouth.

There would not be space enough for me to write all the details of one month of shooting and fishing that we did, so I will finish off with the sequel to this story. Three months after this trip it was our Christmas Breakup and Archie and I decided to spend seven days at our same camp.

A DOUBLE COINCIDENCE CONT'D:

Again we arranged to send Ashis Khan down one week in advance. He met us there with the news that a panther was again terrorising the village.

We rested during the daytime and planned to sit up all night to await the panther. Just before dark we took up our positions outside a stockade of goats having previously arranged with the Goat Company for one goat to be tied up outside alongside us. We did not have long to wait before the goat started bleating to be let in with the others as we had planned.

We did not have long to wait before there was a sudden rushing sound, a snarl, and there was a big panther with the goats head and throat in his big mouth sucking his blood. Then the Panther sat back on his haunches to enjoy eating the goat which was still tied to the stake.

The Panther had his back to me so I let him have it straight between the shoulders and he dropped like a log. I threw a rock at him to see if there was any life left in him but he didn't move. Ashis Khan went over to him and found that he had the third toe missing from his left fore foot and we then realised that this must have been the big cat I had shot at on our trip three months earlier. The villagers turned out full of joy.

After a couple of days fishing, Archie had his most unusual reward after he had caught and landed a big fish of 68 lbs, and on gutting him found inside an old jag, two 80 hooks and a length of wire, which he recognised as the one that had got away three months previously.

If you would like another instalment of our stay at Kolas in the next issue, please let me know. My next instalment could be: Shooting fish with a .22 rifle and an encounter with a Big Black Bear.

Panther Payne.

.....
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