

The October meeting of the club will take place in the National Fitness Council pavilion, James Street, Perth, on Wednesday the 12th October 1960.

INSTRUCTION PERIOD.

The instruction for the October meeting will be a lecture on the Preservation of Marine Life to be given by Mr Eric Carr.

LAST INSTRUCTION PERIOD.

This took the form of a film night. The film on the Mouth to Mouth method of resuscitation was screened and I am sure that all members who were able view the film will agree with me when I say that it was most informative and should prove to be a benefit to all members.

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION OF 35/- IS NOW DUE AND MUST BE PAID BY THE 1st OCTOBER 1960.

THIS IS THE FINAL WARNING.

Any member who is unfinancial after the 1st October 1960 will have his name crossed off the mailing list for Reel Talk. (This is in accordance with clause 3 of the By Laws.)

NOTICE RE. LIBRARY BOOKS.

Will all members please note that all Library Books must be returned at each General Meeting. Should a member who has possession of a book be unable to attend the meeting then the book should be returned by proxy.

CHANGE OF COMMITTEE MEETING NIGHTS.

As from the October Committee Meeting, meetings will be held on the Friday following the General Meeting. The change has been brought about by Bob Jensens inability to attend on Wednesday nights, owing to pressure of business.

DRY CASTING SEPTEMBER 4th 1960.

Thirtyfour members turned up for the fourth day of our current Casting Competition, at the usual venue, Floreat Park Oval and of those, fourteen received attention from the handicapper, which gives some indication of the keenness of some of the casters.

Allan Livesey (I24-45- I69) reduced his level line handicap by I9 when hetook the honours in the (A) grade event. He also had the best average (I24 yds), but Noel Knight put his only good cast over the fence to clock I30 yds for the (best distance) title. Runner up in the handicaps was Hugh Gregory (96- 62- I58) followed by Hal Cook (IO3- 5I- I54).

"B" grade section resulted in a tie between Bob Tucker (IIO- 52 - I62) and Bob Jensen (IO3 - 59- I62), followed by Arch Ticklie (95 - 63- I58). Bob Tucker got two nice casts away (I15 and I12 yds) and also had the best average (IIO yds). (This boy takes some stopping):.

Kevin Hawker (IOI → 65- I66) took off the "C" grade title. Mick Doscas (90-70- I60) was second and Keith Milvay (93-66- I59) third. Andy Mulgrave reached IO6 yds twice and Kevin once for distance honours and Andy's average of IO3 yds just pipped Kevins by 2 yds.

In the weight accuracy, Noel Knight scooped the pool in "A" grade. His score (34/60) was well above that of the runner up,

Norrie Cross (22/60), He scored with all four shots and scored a Bull with his last shot at the yellow target. Bob Lily was the only one to score a Bull in "B" grade, also with his last shot and he also scored with all four shots, but could only manage third place for points.(20/60), behind Nick Crouch(25/60) and Bob Dixon (2I/60). Nick kept the scorers busy at four targets also.

Charlie Crouch (27/60) had a runaway win in "C" section from Kevin Hawker (I5/60) and Eric Edwards (I4/60). No Bulls or four scoring shots in this grade.

In the Le Mans (S.H.) Ken Webster won from Bob Tichbon in "A" grade, Bob Lily from Bob Jensen in "B" grade, and Kevin Hawker from Keith Milgrave in "C" section. The average time was 40 seconds.

John Bellman (86-87- 173) easily won the S. H. Weight Distance from Alan Livesey (74-74-148). Ron Shirley (68-70-138) beat Bob Tucker (61-63- 124) and Bert Payne (68-62- 130) won from Ian McLennan (57-53- 110).

Points scored to date, with last days tally in brackets, are as follows.

<u>"A" GRADE</u>		<u>"B" GRADE</u>	
1. D. Edward.	(12) 70.	1. B. Tucker.	(20) 66.
2. K. Webster.	(16) 68.	2. R. Lily.	(21) 67.
3. R. Tichbon.	(14) 66.	3. H. Neil.	(11) 64.
4. N. Knight.	(17) 64.	4. R. Jensen.	(20) 61.
5. H. Gregory.	(17) 60.	5. A. Ticklie.	(15) 59.
6. J. Bellman.	(14) 59.	6. N. Crouch.	(15) 56.
7. H. Cock.	(15) 57.	6. J. Strong.	(11) 56.
8. A. Livesey.	(18) 54.	7. R. Shirley.	(12) 54.
9. N. Cross.	(15) 53.	8. R. Dixon.	(16) 46.
10. F. Hollywell.	(--) 30.	9. M. Cornish.	(--) 42.
		10. J. Sillilides.	(10) 28.
		11. G. Clohessy.	(--) 24.
		12. L. Shand.	(--) 13.

"C" GRADE.

1. K. Milway.	(17) 69.	11. A. Backhouse.	(--) 44.
2. R. Flood.	(12) 66.	12. A. Milgrave.	(13) 27.
3. B. Payne.	(11) 61.	13. E. Ellis.	(10) 26.
4. D. Savage.	(12) 60.	14. E. Edwards.	(13) 24.
5. L. Tate.	(11) 55.	15. A. Bunnett.	(14) 21.
6. I. McLennan.	(11) 53.	16. P. Neri.	(--) 13.
7. K. Hawker.	(24) 51.	16. T. Robinson.	(--) 13.
8. D. Dutton.	(10) 48.	17. D. Wright.	(--) 12.
9. C. Crouch.	(16) 47.	18. I. Brown.	(10) 10.
10. M. Doscas.	(16) 46.	18. B. Elliot.	(10) 10.

Re Handicaps for Weight Level Line Event.

H. Cook.	51-47.	K. Mulway.	66-57.
C. Crouch.	70-65.	L. Tate.	70-65.
M. Doscas.	70-60.	A. Ticklie.	63-55.
D. Edward.	35-33.	B. Tucker.	52-40.
R. Flood.	70-62.		
H. Gregory.	62-54.		
K. Hawker.	65-49.		
R. Jensen.	59-47.		
R. Lily.	59-53.		
A. Livesey.	45-26.		

LADIES S. H. WEIGHT DISTANCE.

1. Mrs Cross. (ave 121 feet).
2. Mrs Giles. (ave 115 feet).
3. Mrs Strong. (ave 61 feet).

CHILDRENS S. H. WEIGHT DISTANCE.

1. Lynette Crouch. (ave 106 feet).
2. Leigh Milgrave. (" 91 ").
3. Peter Cross. (" 86 ").
4. Francis Ellis. (" 79 ").
5. ANita Cross. (" 69 ").
6. Sherry Cross. (" 57 ").

RE Le MANS EVENTS.

As there has been a hint of a boycott on Le Mans events, I have deleted it from the programme for October 2nd. The programme will now read.

1. Bait Level Line Distance.
2. Bait Accuracy. Red 75. White 65. Blue 55. Yellow 40.
3. S. H. Weight Accuracy. 45 and 30 yards. (Own weights please.)
4. Ladies S. H. Weight Accuracy. 35 yards.
5. Childrens Weight Accuracy. 20 yards.

DRY CASTING PROGRAMME FOR NOVEMBER 6TH 1960.

1. Open. (No points to be scored.)
2. Blob Accuracy. (Level Line). Red 60. White 55. Blue 50. Yellow 35.
3. S. H. Blob Accuracy. (35 and 25 yards.)
4. Ladies S. H. Blob Accuracy. (30 yards.)
5. Childrens S. H. Blob Accuracy. (20 yards.)

Bob Jensen.
D. C. O.

NOTE OF WARNING. NOTE OF WARNING. NOTE OF WARNING.

WE HAVE BEEN FORTUNATE ENOUGH TO OBTAIN A REPRIEVE BUT IT IS UNLIKELY THAT WE WILL GET ANY FURTHER CONSIDERATION IF ANY FRESH DAMAGE IS DONE TO CRICKET PITCHES . IT IS IMPERATIVE THEREFORE THAT MEMBERS REFRAIN THEMSELVES, AND RESTRAIN OTHERS FROM CASTING ANYWHERE IN THE VICINITY OF THE PITCHES.

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As from the October Casting Day entrance to the oval will be by the gates at ULSTER ROAD.

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Following is a list of results of the last casting day.

Event I.	<u>WEIGHT LEVEL LINE DISTANCE.</u>			<u>"A" GRADE."</u>				
<u>NAME.</u>	<u>1.</u>	<u>2.</u>	<u>3.</u>	<u>TOTAL</u>	<u>AVE.</u>	<u>HCP.</u>	<u>TOT. POINTS.</u>	
A. Livesey.	I26	I24	I2I	37I	I24	45	I69	5.
H. Gregory.	95	IOI	93	289	96	62	I58	4.
H. Cook.	IOO	IO3	IO7	3IO	IO3	5I	I54	3
D. Edward.	II5	I23	II4	352	II7	35	I52	2
K. Webster.	II5	IIO	I23	348	II6	32	I48	I
J. Bellman	50	I27	I25	302	IOI	34	I35	
N. Cross.	96	99	xx	I95	65	53	II8	
B. Tichbon.	IO3	6I	52	2I6	72	39	III	
N. Knight.	xx	xx	I30	I30	43	32	75	

"B" GRADE.

<u>NAME.</u>	<u>I.</u>	<u>2.</u>	<u>3.</u>	<u>TOT.</u>	<u>AVE.</u>	<u>HCP.</u>	<u>TOT.</u>	<u>POINTS.</u>
B. Tucker.	103	115	112	330	110	52	162	5
B. Jensen.	101	109	100	310	103	59	162	5
A. Ticklie.	94	100	90	284	95	63	158	4
B. Lily.	99	97	96	292	97	59	156	3
R. Shirley.	97	95	91	283	94	51	145	2
H. Niel.	90	80	90	260	87	55	142	1
N. Crouch.	110	102	xx	212	71	59	130	
J. Strong.	96	100	xx	196	65	61	126	
B. Dixon.	72	xx	88	160	53	66	119	

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"C" GRADE.

K. Hawker.	103	94	106	303	101	65	166	5
M. Doscas.	89	80	101	270	90	70	160	4
K. Mulway.	82	96	100	278	93	66	159	3
R. Flood.	87	86	92	265	88	70	158	2
C. Crouch.	80	87	87	254	85	70	155	1
L. Tate.	86	85	85	256	85	70	155	1
I. Brown.	85	85	81	251	84	66	150	
A. Milgrave.	97	106	106	309	103	47	150	
E. Edwards.	79	78	81	238	79	70	149	
T. Ellis.	65	69	87	221	74	70	144	
D. Savage.	41	68	86	195	65	70	135	
B. Elliott.	82	xx	103	185	62	70	132	
D. Dutton.	68	69	40	177	59	67	126	
I. Melennan.	83	85	xx	168	56	70	126	
B. Payne.	87	84	xx	171	57	62	119	

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Event 2. Le-Mans S. H. Rod.

<u>"A" Grade. Pts.</u>		<u>"B" Grade. Pts.</u>		<u>"C" Grade. Pts.</u>	
1. K. Webster.	5	1. B. Lily.	5	1. K. Hawker.	5
2. B. Tichbon.	4	2. R. Jensen.	4	2. K. Mulway.	4
3. J. Bellman.	3	3. B. Tucker.	3	3. A. Milgrave.	3
4. N. Knight.	2	3. B. Dixon.	2	4. D. Savage.	2
5. N. Cross.	1	5. A. Ticklie.	1	5. B. Payne.	1

Event 3. WEIGHT ACCURACY. "A" GRADE.

NAME.	I	"2	I	2	Total 60	Points.
N. Knight.	3	15	10	6	34	5
N. Cross.	x	13	9	x	22	4
H. Gregory.	x	x	3	9	12	3
A. Livesey.	x	6	4	2	12	3
H. Cook.	x	9	1	x	10	2
J. Bellman.	2	x	x	x	2	1

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"B" GRADE.

N. Crouch.	II	6	I	7	25	5
B. Dixon.	9	x	5	7	21	4
B. Lily.	8	I	I	10	20	3
B. Tucker.	I	x	16	x	17	2
J. Strong.	I	x	13	x	14	1
R. Jensen.	x	8	x	6	14	1
H. Niel.	x	x	x	3	3	
R. Shirley.	x	7	x	x	7	
A. Tickle.	x	x	2	x	2	

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"C" GRADE.

C. Crouch.	14	13	x	x	27	5
K. Hawker.	4	7	x	4	15	4
E. Edwards.	5	9	x	x	14	3
M. Doscas.	x	9	I	x	10	2
I. McLennan.	x	3	x	6	9	1
L. Tate.	x	x	4	x	4	
D. Savage.	x	x	I	x	1	
A. Mulgrave.	I	x	x	6	7	
D. Dutton.	7	x	x	x	7	
R. Flood.	x	x	2	x	2	

Event 4. S. H. WEIGHT DISTANCE.
"A" Grade.

Name.	1	2	Total
1. J. Bellman.	86	87	173.
2. A. Livesey.	74	74	148.
3. N. Knight.	65	67	132.

"B" Grade

1. R. Shirley.	68	70	138
2. B. Tucker.	61	63	124.
3. H. Neil.	64	59	123.

"C" Grade.

1. B. Payne.	68	62	130
2. I. McLennan.	57	53	110
3. L. Tate.	53	55	108

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SOCIAL NOTES.

For the information of members the following is a list of social outings for the near future.

1. THERE WILL BE AN INFORMAL DANCE TO BE HELD AT THE PAGODA ON SATURDAY NIGHT THE 8th October 1960. YOU'VE ASKED FOR THIS NIGHT CHAPS SO COME ALONG AND MAKE IT A SUCCESSFUL NIGHT. (Ed).
2. PICNIC AT LAKE LESCHENAULTIA ON SUNDAY OCTOBER 23rd 1960. (Social Organiser Ken Wiggins will advise further information at the General Meeting.).
3. Xmas Tree Leederville Town Hall 19TH DECEMBER 1960.
4. Picnic at Palm Beach during 1961.
5. Casting day at Pearse on 6/11/60.

RETURN OF THE JONAHS.

BY

A. C. GULL.

IN an article entitled "Jonah's Journal" which appeared in last November's issue of Reel Talk, I threatened to write a sequel to the dismal chronicle of the "Sad Sacks" which was set out there-in. An opportunity has now occurred to carry out that threat, and without any apologies, I set about the task.

In order to leave no stone unturned, no hook unbaited and no lie untold the trusty Holden which had served us so well on our last Murchison adventure was, in view of its limitations, passed over in favour of an equipage which had practically been rebuilt for the purpose by Jonah Junior, and which was guaranteed to go over, on or under, any set or combination of conditions we were likely to encounter stop. That it did all this I readily acknowledge with the greatest admiration for its power, terrifying ability and tenacity, and the reckless abandon of its builder and driver. The foregoing guarantee however contained no warranty, implied or expressed, concerning the comfort protection or safety of its occupants. In this redoubtable vehicle loaded with spare parts, spare fuel, a kangaroo jack of the kind used for levering large stumps out of the ground, and a hydraulic jack of the pattern used by the W. A. G. R. to deal with derailments, a shovel, food, fishing gear, high hopes, ourselves and thirty dozen scaly mackerel, we set forth about 7.30 am on the Friday morning following our annual social.

A description of the scenery would be much the same as that detailed in the original article except that most of it was not clearly visible due in part to a heavy fog encountered between Bindoon Moora, but mainly to intense nervousness induced by the speed at which we travelled, which in turn set up in me and overwhelming compulsion to close my eyes tightly and pray fervently. To make matters worse, as if infected with the joyousness of the occasion, our space capsule expressed its exuberance with a violent, continuous and nerve wracking wagging of its tail due, according to J.J. to a combination of faulty loading, specific gravity, centrifugal force and a tendency for the inside front wheel to rise against the camber. If Mr. K. imagines he is way out in front in the rocket racket our Junior has a surprise in store for him.

The only slight edge Krush. may conceivably have in this matter is that his missiles are guided. Anyway next time I'll set off on a bicycle a week in advance and meet the others up there. But there was much worse to come. Much worse.

In next to no time we pulled up for a snack a mile short of Wathearoo. You know the place, T for U at 142. After sandwiches, sausage rolls and coffee J.J. decided to refuel from the supplies we were carrying. As the transfer proceeded it was evident that what was going into the tank was not all remaining there and an examination disclosed some alarming facts. i.e. (a) the petrol tank was leaking (b) some fencing wire had become jammed between the leaves of a rear spring and in doing so had caused (c) a broken brake cylinder. The nett result of all this was our fuel capacity was limited and wastage was unavoidable, the wire had to be removed to obviate breaking a spring and WE HAD NO BRAKES.

Nothing daunts our J.J. having effected what temporary repairs he could, and throwing caution to the winds for the second time that morning we were soon roaring up the road again at supersonic speed, swaying dizzily from side to side in a kind of nightmare skaters waltz. Oncoming traffic never hesitated for a moment; it took to the bush immediately we hove in sight. In a matter of minutes we were bearing down on a huge petrol tanker making a turn into an oil depot in the main street at Carnamah, and were only saved from certain destruction by J.J. making what he termed a racing change from top to first, and skidding around the tanker on our lamps. This sudden interference with the laws of force and gravity caused a shower of camping gear, provisions, scaly mackerel and such like to be hurled from the rear of the utility into the driving cab. By the time Jonah secundus and myself had righted the effects of this confusion and I had retrieved my dentures from the wreckage, we were pulling outside Coventry Motor Replacements in Durlacher St, Geraldton. This usually reliable firm was unable to provide the spare needed to fix our brakes but referred J.J. to a shop down the road which would be able to make the part in no time. Having ascertained that J. S. had some loose silver J.J. hailed a taxi and, settling himself comfortably in the back, left J. S. to entertain the driver with his usual flow of topical small talk. This chatter gave way to a torrent

of abusive invective ~~xx~~ a couple of hundred yards further on where the trip terminated, and J.S. was called upon to pay two shillings flagfall and two shillings per mile or part there-of. The position was not improved when it was learnt that the shop could not finish the job in time to be of any use to us .

Having completed the inevitable last minute shopping and J.J. having succeeding sealing off the defective break thus leaving us with three in operation, we thundered ~~again~~, off again, and narrowly missing a bus making a turn near the hospital, were at Kalbarrie shortly after dusk and were soon off-loaded, fed and settled down for the night.

Since our previous visit the whole confirmation of the Mouth had altered completely. The river, swollen by heavy rains, had swept away a large sandy peninsula and much of the beach in the vicinity of Chinamen's rock, and deposited the sand on the outer reef which faces the southern extremity of Oyster Reef. Subsequent strong N-Westers apparently had swept up this sand again and dumped in on the end of Oyster Reef appreciably reducing the depth of the outer channel in the process. The nett effect of this was to cause the tide to rush in and out at tremendous speed, so much so in fact that a four and a half ounce spoon sinker, which was intended to assist an attractive bait to probe the channel for "Kingies", just fluttered on the surface with the sheer force of the waters movement. This movement, with attendant turbulence, produced a murky appearance in the water, and probably had an adverse effect upon fishing in the vicinity of Chinamans. Other changes worthy of mention were a new caravan park by a prominent firm of builders, and a new proprietor in the store. In the store we found Merw Brown and his family extremely friendly indeed, anxious to go out of their way to be of assistance while their prices, for the kind of purchases we needed, were very reasonable.

Early on Saturday morning we were at our favourite spot on the back beach and it was not long before the air was filled with the familiar hunting cry of J.S. I got one, I got one, ... no must have been a bit of weed..... felt just like a bite, ruddy big one too.... Yes I got him, thought I had... Oh blast I've lost him, weighed a ton too what a +++++ No he's still there, what a beaut and so on so farth. J. S. is never certain whether he has a fish or not until he can see it on the beach. Anyway there it was a nice one

too of six and a half pounds, N. G. T. S. (non Government tested scales). J. J. was soon engaged in beaching a similar specimen, and the mornings excitement eventually terminated with J. J. and J. S. bagging a brace each, and myself not getting a bite. The afternoon session followed a similar pattern.

On Sunday morning we were invited to join a party of four leaving in Mainwaring's truck at 7 a.m. for a point south of the bluff where it was expected snapper and jewfish would be taken. The track we followed ran parallel to the sea, and at one time formed the summer road between the Murchison and Port Gregory. The surface alternated between deep soft sand and stretches of limestone outcrops and could not be classed as comfortable. After possibly six or eight miles through sparse scrub we pulled up on the edge of a very steep hill and gazed on a scene the like of which is often depicted on post cards received from friends touring in the Swiss or Austrian Alps. Enormous snow capped mountains descending steeply to a small valley in which nestles a tiny village complete with church and steeple. In this case there was no snow, and the village was replaced by a broad rocky ledge some two hundred feet below, and sixty to eighty feet above the sea. The descent down the mountain side was over limestone reefs and outcrops and was veritable rock and roll alley. At the bottom you stood on a sheer cliff above the sea gazing straight into beautiful rainbows formed in the spray dashed from rocks ten fathoms below. The locals had moved around and down on narrow dizzy ledges and all we could see was an occasional head far below. We were eventually brought up by a fissure running sheer down to the sea which had to be skirted via a narrow and sloping ledge on which one false step led to eternity. I managed to get across with my stomach performing the antics depicted on a T.V. screen when changing from one channel to another. J. J. who thrives on such situations, had no difficulty at all while poor Secunius, who had a nasty moment when a foot slipped became petrified, and refused to go one way or the other. We finally decided that any nerve we once might have had now lay in shreds somewhere between Perth and Kalbarrie so, deciding against fishing we heaved ourselves slowly up the mountain again and spent what was left of the morning reclining amongst sweet smelling herbacious plants

bathed in warm and pleasant sunshine, and contemplating the sea some hundreds of feet below.

Our companions eventually returned with four nice snapper, and a really big tailor. There were no "blowies" at this spot their place had evidently been taken by "wobbies". Having loaded the lorry we were soon on our way home to a belated lunch and another visit to the bak beach and Chinamans, where we took some tailor.

During the evening of Sunday and the early morning of Monday heavy rain fell and conditions were miserable. Having risen and breakfasted at our leisure we decided to go up river and have some sport with the black bream which were reported to be big and plentiful. A professional fisherman we had met the previous day advised us to go as far up the river as we could get, or at the very least three miles. With advice from such a source we imagined we were in for a good days sport. We were.

We set off along a very rough and sandy track and were soon inside the boundary fence of a nearby station where soil conditions changed completely due to the presence of an appreciable proportion of clay. Before long we arrived at a point where the road dipped ~~xxx~~ steeply to cross a dry creek bed the bottom which had been scored deeply into ruts by countless vehicles during previous wet periods. The rain of the evening before ~~xx~~ formed a largish pond in the depression which, without hesitation, examination or caution Junior charged like an infuriated bull at a Matador. What J.J. did not know was that there was a couple of feet of water in the pond and a good eighteen inches of thick sticky mud at the bottom ~~ix~~ of it. The poor old "Capsule" did its best: it charged down the incline with a roar, throwing a bow wave high into the air, with steam hissing furiously from the belaboured engine. The combined effects of a submerged power unit and rear wheels impotently churning, the greasy mud way down below proved too much for the gallant old warrior and she settled down by the tail in a cloud of vapour and gave up the ghost. Jonah Secundus skipped nimbly to the ground and promptly went head ~~xx~~ over turkey in the treacherous bog. Having addressed himself with considerable heat and competence to conditions in general, and J.J. in particular and selecting himself a comfortable perch from which to direct operations he came up with a brilliant suggestion which was that we knock the bottom out of the ruddy thing, get inside and run along with it. Being a bit more practical J.J. got his kangaroo

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jack while I endeavoured to dig away enough mud to provide the necessary clearance; this was much like trying to empty the Canning Dam with an eye dropper. However patience prevailed and with cunning manipulation of the kangaroo and railway jacks Junior eventually had the wheels emerging from the plug. The idea was to get them high enough to permit laying a pretty solid track of logs, timber and any other suitable material which would promote traction beneath them. In the circumstances in which we found ourselves this meant heaving them a hell of a long way. This critical height was just about to be achieved when, with a rumbling crunch, the vehicle shuddered and slowly settled down in the bog again with the kangaroo jack emerging through its body. To cut a long story short, some two hours later after much hard labour, bad language and a pretty thorough mud bath we all emerged looking and feeling much the worse for wear.

Having gone some three and a half miles, and finding a suitable position which had every appearance of being productive, we commenced to fish but, instead of black bream we found ourselves plagued with tailer--- about two inches long. The journey back was also an epic with Secundus myself and a couple of sacks playing a nimble and herculean part, but i will spare you that. Our advice to anyone contemplating a visit to the Murchison is: do your bream fishing at Crawley.

(To be concluded next month).

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NOTICE RE CHANGE OF FIELD DAY VENUE.

F. D. O. Jim Strong has altered the October Field Day venue from Miami to Garden Island. (This alteration of venue was by popular demand of the members at the last Garden Isle field day).

GARDEN ISLAND GOSSIP.

" Scaly Mac." I believe Alan Livesey was all set to run a coffee bar at the southern end of the island but "Snow" Tate and Ray Porter threatened to organise a boycott against it.

"Blowup Bertie." On what grounds?

" Scaly Mac." No grounds.

FIELD DAY FISHING COMPETITION.

SECTION I. : Les Shand Trophy. : Points scored on Field Days.

1. R. Porter.	109	19. M. Doscas.	33
2. L. Tate.	92	20. B. Henson.	32
3. D. Savage.	78	21. A. Backhouse.	31
4. R. Shirley.	71	22. M. Cornish.	30
5. B. Tucker.	69	23. J. Clarke.	29
5. J. Strong.	69	24. H. Neil.	28
6. N. Giles.	64	25. G. Hampton.	21
7. A. Livesey.	63	25. A. Bunnett.	24
8. B. Tichbon.	60	27. R. Flood.	20
9. A. Rutland.	58	" J. Mcinerney.	20
10. F. VanZalen	52	" D. Edward.	20
10. N. Crouch.	52	" B. Dixon.	20
11. R. Jensen.	48	" D. Newton.	20
12. C. Crouch.	44	28. T. Savage.	19
13. K. Hawker.	41	29. K. Mulvay.	17
14. D. Wright.	40	30. K. Wiggins.	16
14. N. Cross .	40	31. J. Bellman.	15
15. B. Payne.	39	32. E. Sullivan.	14
15. R. Pimm.	39	32. P. Oldfield.	14
16. H. Screech.	36	33. G. Williams.	13
17. N. Knight.	35	34. H. Gregory.	13
18. B. Lily.	34	35. G. Robinson.	12

SECTION 2. HEAVIEST SCALE FISH. KEN MATTHEWS TROPHY.

A. Livesey. 8 lbs Salmon caught on the May Field Day.

SECTION 3. BEST EFFORT. FISH OVER LINE RATIO. - SCALE FISH.

No Entry.

SECTION 4. HEAVIEST MILLOWAY.

D. Savage. 5 lb Milloway September Field Day.

SECTION 5. HEAVIEST TAILOR.

K. Wiggins. 3/4 lb Tailor on September Field Day.

SECTION 6. HEAVIEST SALMON.

A. Livesey. 8 lb Salmon on the May Field Day.

SECTION 7. HEAVIEST FISH OTHER THAN ABOVE.

D. Wright. 3 lb Flathead on the May Field Day.

SECTION 8. HEAVIEST SHARK OR RAY. (WOBBOYS AND CARPETY'S EXCLUDED).

No Entry.

SECTION 9. HEAVIEST FISH (ART LURE. D.H. or S.H. RODS.

No Entry.

SECTION 10. HEAVIEST MULTIPLE CATCH OF SALMON OR TAILOR
ONE FIELD DAY.

R. PORTER. 28 lbs Tailor on Sept field day.

SECTION 11. PHIL OLDFIELD TROPHY.

HEAVIEST TAILOR CAUGHT BY A JUNIOR.

Rick Jensen. 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb Tailor on September field day.

SECTION 12. PHIL OLDFIELD TROPHY.

HEAVIEST BAG OF SCALE FISH CAUGHT BY A JUNIOR.

Mike Porter. 24 Gardies weighing 5 lbs. Caught on the August field day.

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OPEN FISHING COMPETITION.

SECTION. 1. JOHN BELLMAN TROPHY. BEST EFFORT.

N. Cross. 45 lb Yellowtail Kingfish on 23 lb line.

SECTION. 2. MICK LEE TROPHY. HEAVIEST SHARK OR RAY.

J. Graham. 65 lb Stingray on 44 lb line.

SECTION 3. HENRY BESTER TROPHY. HEAVIEST MULLOWAY.

H. Bester. 22 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb Mulloway.

SECTION 4. NICK AND CHARLIE CROUCH AND KEVIN HAWKER TROPHY.
HEAVIEST TAILOR.

J. Bellman. 9 lb Tailor caught at the Murchison.

SECTION 5. NOEL KNIGHT AND JOHN MCNERNEY TROPHY.

HEAVIEST SALMON.

V. DAVIS. 14 lb Salmon.

SECTION 7. MERV BITTEN TROPHY. HEAVIEST Y/T KINGFISH.
N. Cross. 45 lb Y/T Kingfish on 23 lb line.

SECTION 8. DOUG EDWARD TROPHY. HEAVIEST FISH OTHER THAN ABOVE.
R. Lily. 18 lb 9/2 oz Snapper.

SECTION 9. KEN WIGGINS AND BLUE HAMPTON TROPHY.
HEAVIEST FISH ON SPINNER. ART LURE S.H. or D.H. ROD.
V. Davis. 14 lb 6 oz Salmon.

SECTION 10. ALAN EGAN AND JOHN GRAHAM TROPHY. HEAVIEST
MULTIPLE CATCH SALMON 24 HOUR PERIOD.
(Midnight to Midnight).
V. Davis. 30 Salmon weighing 309 lbs.

SECTION 11. MICK DOSCAS TROPHY. MOST MERITORIOUS CATCH.
(Fish to be nominated by the Committee).
Result not for publication.

SECTION 12. VIC DAVIS TROPHY. HEAVIEST SHARK OR RAY CAUGHT
BY A JUNIOR.
No Entry.

SECTION 6. VIC DAVIS TROPHY. HEAVIEST JEWELISH.
W. Thompson. 38 lb Jewfish.

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NOTICE RE NOVEMBER CASTING DAY.
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As the Club has received an invitation to hold the Nov. casting day at the R.A.A.F. Pearce it is the Committees recommendation that this invitation be accepted. The offer was forthcoming from the Officer in Charge of the station who also states he will make a tent and hot water available for club members. This is a chance to make a picnic day of it chaps so bring mum and the kids along.

At the last Committee meeting it was agreed that as from the next field day Alan Bunnett and Jim Strong will share the organisation of field days, in order that Jim will have a little more time for fishing.

FIELD DAY GARDEN ISLAND SEPTEMBER 1960.

The September Field Day was held at Garden Island over the weekend of the 17/18th, and 28 members and two juniors attended the outing. Weather conditions were good and for once the beach was free of weed. (Except for where I was up North). (Ed).

The "Sea Ripple" had recently been overhauled and good time was made in the crossing from Palm Beach to the island. It was pleasing indeed to see John Bellman, Hugh Gregory and Ken Wiggins back on the field day.

Now for some highlights from the Field Day. Doug Savage was busily engaged in sorting out an over-run, and had just succeeded in untangling the mess, when he felt a bump on the line. He struck and felt something on his line so he reeled in and was amazed to find that a Kingie had committed suicide. Not content with his Kingie only he pulled two Tailor out from under the noses of Norm Giles and myself. It was certainly Doug's night out.

Further north from our position John Bellman and Hugh Gregory were trying hard to get a few but unfortunately met with little success.

Most of the remainder of the members present were down at the south end and later reported that the Tailor had made a brief appearance but had soon disappeared, much to the disappointment of the lads. Ray Porter waded out on the Reef and using Milie's for bait, he succeeded in taking nine Tailor. He returned to the same spot the following morning and bagged another eleven fish. Good luck to you Ray.

Young Rick Jensen took four Tailor and he now holds Section II (Heaviest Tailor caught by a Junior on a field day) in the field day fishing competition. Congratulations to you Rick.

As usual Alan Livesey was seen carrying his famous "Treasure Trunk" which contained samples of Mum's cooking and he and Snow Tate wasted no time in partaking of a light snack as they call their meals on field days.

Sunday morning saw a group of happy fishermen on the jetty waiting for the first boat to return them to the mainland. So concluded another field day. My thanks to those members who assisted me in my official duties, and my congratulations to the award winners. Hope to see you all on the next field day.

Jim Strong.
F. D. O.

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Listed below is a list of the members who attended the field day.

R. Shirley.	H. Screech.	A. Bunnett.	N. Giles.
B. Hensen.	B. Jensen.	R. McQueen.	J. Bellman.
H. Gregory.	R. Wilton.	N. Cross.	A. Livesey.
D. Newton.	S. Tate.	J. Strong.	B. Lily.
R. Porter.	D. Savage.	B. Tucker.	A. Rutland.
K. Wiggins.	K. Hawker.	C. Crouch.	N. Crouch.
F. VanZalen.	B. Tichbon.	M. Doscas.	D. Henderson.

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Garden Island Capers.

Noticed Nick Crouch weighing in some Skippy he caught off the jetty in the morning. The F. D. O. had to knock em on the head to stun em so as he could weigh them. Cant say Nicks fish werent fresh.

Bob Tucker reckons he's just OBTAINED A NEW MEMBER (Ross Wilton by name) for the club, who looks like being a real cobbler. On Sunday morning Ross arises early, sneaks in a few casts before the rest of the party awaken, catches himself a Tailor or two and then wakes the boys up after the fish have departed for other parts of the island. A typical fishing mate?, says Bob.

Did you see those King George Whiting that Doug Savage caught on Sunday morning. The biggest weight 1 1/2 lbs. A nice fish Doug.

(Dont forget chaps, if you know or hear any little humorous incidents on field days let me have them as they make good copy.)
(Ed).

Set out hereunder is list of members who caught fish on the last field day.

1.	R. Porter.	20 Tailor I Skippy.	30.	lbs.
2.	D. Savage.	I Milloyay. Mixed bag.	10.	"
3.	A. Livesey.	Tailor and Herring.	8 $\frac{3}{4}$.	"
4.	N. Crouch.	Tailor and Skippy.	8.	"
5.	B. Jensen.	Tailor.	7.	"
6.	S. Tate.	" "	6 $\frac{1}{2}$.	"
7.	K. Wiggins.	" " (Heaviest $3\frac{1}{4}$ LB).	6 $\frac{1}{4}$.	"
8.	J. Bellman.	Tailor and Herring.	5 $\frac{1}{2}$.	"
9.	H. Screech.	" " " " "	5 $\frac{1}{4}$.	"
10.	B. Tichbon.	Tailor.	5.	"
11.	A. Bunnett.	" "	4.	"
12.	R. Shirley.	Tailor and Herring.	4.	"
13.	B. Lily.	Tailor.	3.	"
14.	H. Gregory.	" "	3.	"
15.	N. Cross.	Tailor and Herring.	3.	"
16.	M. Doscas.	Tailor.	2 $\frac{3}{4}$.	"
17.	A. Rutland.	" "	2 $\frac{1}{2}$.	"
18.	R. Wilton.	" "	2.	"
19.	C. Crouch.	" "	1 $\frac{1}{2}$.	"
20.	F. VanZalen.	Mixed.	1 $\frac{1}{2}$.	"
Total.			120.	lbs.

JUNIOR. Rick Jensen. Tailor 4 lbs.

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Though the fish tally is not very high I'm sure all members enjoyed themselves. Its on again at Garden Isle next month chaps so roll up and be in it. (Ed).

U C T

The following are the field day awards for the September field day held at Garden Island.

1.	<u>Heaviest Scale Fish.</u>	D. Savage.	5 lb Milloway.	£3.
2.	<u>Heaviest Bag Scale Fish.</u>	R. Porter.	30. lbs.	£1-10-0.
3.	<u>Junior Award. Heaviest bag S.Fish.</u>			
		Rick Jensen.	4 lbs.	5-0.
				<hr/>
			Total.	£4-15-0.
				<hr/>

Prize money is made up as follows.

Balance from previous field days.	£4-17-0.
Paid in September field day.	£2-16-0.
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	£7-13-0.
Less awards for Sept. Field Day.	£4-15-0.
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Balance.	£2-18-0.
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The balance of £2-18-0 is the amount which is jackpotted to the next field day awards.

In the underwater column of Anglers Digest for May 1960 Don Linklater has some words of wisdom to offer line and rock fishermen who, in his opinion often lack completely a sense of water consciousness. Since what he has to say appears to me to be good commonsense I offer no apology for commending it to the notice of members be they agile, fragile or senile.

The rock fishermen should always watch the waves - yet he often turns away from the sea to bait a hook; he wears heavy boots often tightly laced to prevent quick undoing; when he falls in the water he is immediately so frightened of sharks he will commit suicide by trying to crawl up a cliff instead of swimming out to sea and awaiting assistance or rescue.

The shallows have sharper jaws than any shark and before Police formed their underwater squad I helped Rod Mcneill take out from the sea many victims of the waves. So shed your clothes and go with the current. If a big wave is coming, conserve your energy and face it then, diving to a rock, hold on whilst it passes and as the backlash surges seawards, move out with it rising to breathe and, with care, select where you will return to the shore.

If you must attempt returning to the high ledge, then wait for a big wave and move in with it vigorously-but drop back with

its retreat should you not obtain good footing. But do not attempt to climb a cliff and withstand the crushing tons of water with the broad of your back. Remember, six inches of water in front of your chest can often be a shock absorber to protect your life.

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The following idea for preserving bait was sent in by Ron Shirley and may be of use to some members.

Here is a very good way to keep your strip mullet. First cut the mullet into strips the size you require for bait; then use a plastic container (the ones you buy to keep sandwiches in are ideal for the purpose). Place the strips in the container in layers then cover each layer with whale oil. Secure the lid tightly and place in the freezer. You will find that the whale oil does not go hard as does ice. I have used this method of preserving bait for some time. If it is not all used on a fishing trip just return it to the freezer when you return home. You will be surprised just how long the bait remains fresh, and also bait used in this manner gives out a good oil streak. Try it and see for yourself.

" Burley Shirley. "

The following applications for membership have been approved by the Committee.

D. G. Newton.
193 Hensman Road,
SUBLACO.

Ian Leslie Brown,
111 Duke Street,
SCARBOROUGH.

The following applications for membership have been received by the Committee.

Ross Wilton,
21 Loma Street,
COTTESLOE.

E. Geoffrey Alexander,
105 Holland Street,
WEMBLEY.

Noel Sidney Wilkerson.
7 Scaddan St.,
Bassendean.

Norman William Clark.
29 Rathay Street,
Victoria Park.

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If any member has any reason why the above named should not be accepted as members of the club he should notify the Secretary immediately.

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Dont forget chaps . Informal dance at the Pagoda on Saturday the 8th October (. Bring your own liquid refreshments) Hope to see you there.