

# Reel Talk October 1961

REEL TALK Page no. 1

## NEXT GENERAL MEETING.

The October General Meeting will be held in the National Fitness Council Pavillion, 50 James Street, Perth, on Wednesday the 11th and will commence at 8 p.m. SHARP.

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## INSTRUCTION PERIOD.

Last month (September) John Bellman was to give us a short talk on Rod Making, but unfortunately for us John went on holidays during September and our General Meeting night fell within John's absence. Incidentally he went to the mouth of the Murchison and I believe that whilst there he knocked off a 61 lb. Kingie - fair enough!

I did hear that recently anglers had been catching plenty of little Kingies at the Murchison, fish up to three pounds. I guess they were just sorting them out for John. At any rate John will be along to our next General Meeting and will give us a short talk on Rod Making which I am sure will be interesting and instructional.

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## LAST COMMITTEE MEETING.

The last Committee meeting was held at the residence of our Casting Day Organizer, Allan Bunnett, and on behalf of myself and the rest of the Committee - our many thanks to Allan and his wife, Isa, for having us and also to the rest of the ladies for the very nice supper. The meeting was concluded at 11 p.m. after covering many items of Club business.

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## NEXT COMMITTEE MEETING.

The next Committee Meeting will be held at the residence of Bob and Margaret Lilly on the 18th October.

Address:- 39 Yilgarn Street,  
SHENTON PARK.

CASTING DAY AT FEARCE:

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

The first event:-

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

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

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NOTE RE CLUB BLAZERS.

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

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

DRY CASTING. September, 1961.

A roll-up of 26 members turned out for the casting at Floreat Park and participated in a very enjoyable days casting. The lanes were set up to get the best advantage from the prevailing winds and some good scoring was apparent.

While the A's - J's were holding their accuracy events, several very peculiar sounds were heard echoing across the oval from where the K's - W's were carrying out their distance event. These noises turned out to be what is commonly called in fishing circles as "Blow-ups" caused by three or four of best casters trying to exceed the speed limit.

I watched young Doug. Savage put everything he had into his last cast and "Wow! what a whopper!" Tich did the same thing shortly after and judging by Bob Tucker's score he must have followed suit. Don't know what happened to Alan Livesey. He must have been in real strife. Bob Jensen had the knife out after his second cast and Norrie Cross was another member who fell by the wayside on his last cast. (Four ends on his fishing line.)

Exceptionally good casting was done by John Bellman with three casts of 384 - 387 - 384. Good work John. Bill Bridger (just starting to hit his straps) scored 212 - 375 - 335. Noel Knight cast well with 345 - 345 - 344. Unfortunately all were outside the lane. These three members scored as follows :- J. Bellman, 1140 ft. W. Bridger, 1007 ft. and N. Knight 989 ft.

Taking handicaps into consideration W. Bridger was first with 501, Bob Lilly second with 490 and N. Clarke third with 477.

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

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

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

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

Nobody scored a bull!

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

The Kids event resulted as follows:-

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

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

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

Next casting day will be held at Pearce on October 8th. This will take the form of a picnic day for the family, so don't forget chaps, bring them all along! This kids will enjoy the Ginger beer and ice cream and I'm sure the ladies are breaking their necks to show us how. The view from the Sergeants' Mess is (I believe) even better than it was last year! Many thanks to Morrie and his fellow airmen who have the ability to obtain and display "Views" not generally found in our libraries. For those members who wish to keep their minds on casting alone, I suggest they drink ginger beer.

The events for that day will be as follows:-

- 11 a.m. (Sharp) Bait L.L. Distance. The sky's the limit!  
 Refreshments and Lunch.  
 p.m. As soon as possible or practicable.  
 (1) Bait L.L. Accuracy.  
 (2) Weight S. H. Accuracy.  
 (3) Ladies S. H. Blob Accuracy (30 yds.)  
 (4) Kids S. H. Blob Accuracy (20 yds.)

A revision of the handicaps is once more necessary and the following adjustments have been made.

Raised.

A Livesey	78 - 155
H. Neil	175 - 190
B. Payne	186 - 209
J. Strong	171 - 176

Pruned.

J. Bellman	87 - 65
M. Bridger	165 - 109
A. Bunnett	162 - 140
D. Beaden	225 - 216
N. Clarke	225 - 193
N. Knight	129 - 105
R. Lilly	174 - 134
K. Porter	183 - 153
L. Tate	170 - 160
D. Savage	117 - 110

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

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

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

A. Bunnett.  
D.C.C.

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

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

(Editor)

GARDEN ISLAND FIELD DAY, 16-17 SEPTEMBER.

Weather conditions etc.: - southerly winds, heavy ocean swell. North end heavily weeded, making fishing conditions difficult. 38 members and seven juniors made a very good attendance figure for the venue.

It was pleasing to see our good friend Bertie along again and I am hoping that next time you will be able to get a better bag of fish - with no weed.

Ken Wiggins celebrated his return to the Field Day with a good haul of Salmon which he was justifiably proud of. Bob Tucker, Terry Fuller and Ken Wiggins went down to the South end and young Terry not to be outdone really turned it on and returned an excellent bag of  $19\frac{3}{4}$  lbs. of fish.

George Greenham, one of our new members returned with a mighty fine Salmon, though he remarked that it was rough fishing over the rocks, which was certainly evidenced by the judicious applications of flavine to various parts of quite a few members. Don't forget chaps our "First Aid" outfit goes with us on all Field Days, and is always available.

Ted Savage was most unfortunate to drop his only good catch for the Field Day, a Tailer of approximately 6 lbs. Wouldn't it! As he got it up on the rocks it threw the hooks and even though he made a grab at it - it was gone - back over the ledge and to safety.

Junior Bill Newton had a close call with a 4lb Tailer, for as he attempted to grasp it - it took a liking for one of his fingers. With a 4lb Tailer on the end of a digit it would make anyone fidget. Bill was lucky he got out of it as light as he did.

It was pleasing to see another new member in R. Phillips on the Field Day and as he weighed in some nice Tailer I bet that he will be along again. He was being looked after by Bob Lilly who is to be commended for the assistance he gives to new members.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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



by the way told me later that they bay is only "hot" when Bob and Rick fish it. I did ask Bob to fish nearby and assist in the dewatering process but when he noticed the large clumps of weed running clear down to the sinker he just smiled and pushed on up North further, and as he disappeared into the dusk I reckon I should have too, but I was too worn out to move.

As an early boat was returning to the mainland in the morning at 8.30 there was a rush to be aboard, though about 16 or so of us remained and caught the later boat. We had a most enjoyable trip back, for as an escort we had about a dozen or more porpoises. The show that they put on was really good. The sea was flat and mirrored all their actions.

My heartiest congratulations to the award winners, they certainly earned them and I hope that I will see you all again next month at Garden Island which will be our last time for a few months over there.

With the warm weather coming on don't forget to wear sun glasses, take a water bottle, there is no fresh water on the back beach, wear a hat with a brim and don't forget to wear your Club badges in a conspicuous place. A tube of sun burn cream will not be out of place at the bottom of your beag either.

If at any time there is gear left behind please hand it on to me and I will see that it is handed on to the rightful owner.

As there has been complaints of the huts being left dirty and untidy please sweep through before leaving. The complaints made have not been directed to our Club though, because Jim Hawkins has been quite satisfied in the manner in which we have left them, so let's keep it that way. It only takes a little effort to sweep through etc.

To any new member going to the Island for the first time, contact myself or Bob Lilly and we will endeavour to hand out any information required.

J. STRONG.  
Field Lay Organizer.

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

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

JUNIORS.

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

AWARD WINNERS.

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

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

Sharks or Rays. Nil.

JUNIOR AWARD.

Heaviest Bag of Scale Fish. Bill Newton.  $5\frac{1}{2}$  lbs.  
 Tailer 4lbs. Cod  $1\frac{1}{2}$  lbs.

FISH CAUGHT ON FIELD DAY.

			lbs.
B. Lilly	18 Tailer	20	"
T. Fuller	2 Salmon, 1 Tailer	19 $\frac{3}{4}$	"
K. Wiggins	2 Salmon	17 $\frac{3}{4}$	"
A. Bunnett	5 Tailer	11 $\frac{1}{4}$	"
D. Newton	1 Salmon, 1 Tailer, 6 Herring	10	"
B. Tucker	1 Salmon, 1 Tailer	9 $\frac{1}{2}$	"
N. Giles	5 Tailer	9	"
A. Millen	3 Tailer (Tailer 5 $\frac{1}{4}$ )	8 $\frac{3}{4}$	"
L. Savage	7 Salmon Trout	7	"
G. Greenham	1 Salmon	7	"
B. Tichbon	2 Tailer, 2 Herring	6	"
R. Phillips	5 Tailer	5 $\frac{1}{4}$	"
R. Kildahl	4 Tailer	5	"
I. McLennan	5 Salmon Trout	5	"
R. Shirley	3 Skippy, 2 Herring (No Trolly)	3 $\frac{1}{4}$	"
R. McQueen	1 Tailer	3	"
P. Neri	Mixed Bag	3	"
F. Van Zalen	2 Tailer	3	"
N. Smith	1 Tailer, 1 Skippy, 1 Herring	3	"
S. Knezi	1 Tailer, 1 Herring	2	"
B. Hayner	1 Tailer	1	"
R. Porter	1 Tailer	1	"
J. Griffiths	3 Herring	1 $\frac{1}{4}$	"
N. Crouch	1 Herring	1 $\frac{1}{2}$	"
Total Weight		166 $\frac{3}{4}$	lbs.

JUNIORS.

Bill Newton	1 Tailer - 4lbs, 1 cod - 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ lbs.	5 $\frac{1}{2}$	"
Mike Porter	1 Tailer, 1 Skippy	3 $\frac{1}{2}$	"
R. Newton	Mixed Bag	2	"

OBSERVATIONS ON SEPTEMBER FIELD DAY.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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DCUG. SAVAGE.

WHALER OR POINTER?

In view of the fact that the shark has existed almost unchanged for some 200,000,000 years it is a pity that most of us tend to misname even the more common species of the genus of elasmobranchs.

How often do we hear in a person's account of an encounter with a shark, even when it consists of a line bitten cleanly through that the miscreant was a Blue Pointer? This and other more exotic sounding names such as the Tiger, or the Grey Nurse, are the ones that spring more readily to mind in the excitement of a hard strike and a screaming reel? How much more likely, though, is it to be the Whaler, or one of its many sub-species!

The various members of this family to which we append such names as Bronze Whaler, Black Whaler, Blue Whaler, Grey Whaler, White Whaler and W.A. Whaler, abound on all parts of the Australian coastline, feeding close to the shore in channels and around the edges of reefs. Even an experienced ichthyologist would be hard pressed to readily identify some of these sub-species and we could be excused for using the general term "Whaler" where only partial identification can be made.

In shark identification, simple keys can be applied which divide these predators into main groups, and the application of further keys quickly divide these groups into their various species. Of course, certain species such as the Thresher, Hammerhead, Wobbegong and Shovelnose Shark, are so easily identifiable as to be excluded from the following lists:-

EYE - LARGE AND DARK COLOURED.

White Pointer, Blue Pointer, Tiger.

EYE - SMALL AND YELLOWISH WITH NARROW BLACK PUPIL.

Grey Nurse, All Whalers.

Another identifying feature which is positive in separating the Grey Nurse and the Whaler is the nictitating membrane, or third eyelid. This is a protecting membrane, whitish in colour, which in the species which possess it, slides across the eye to

(continued on Page 16.)

SPINNER LEVEL LINE DISTANCE.

SPINNER LEVEL LINE ACCURACY

SPINNER S.H. ACCURACY.

Name.	Pty.	SPINNER LEVEL LINE DISTANCE.					SPINNER LEVEL LINE ACCURACY					SPINNER S.H. ACCURACY.									
		1.	2.	3.	Tot.	Ave.	Hcp.	Tot.	Pts.	1.	2.	1.	2.	Tot.	1.	2.	1.	2.	Pts.	Tot. Pts.	Att.
Bellman J.	29	384	387	384P	1140	380	87	467	16	3	10	1	12	26	x	x	7	x	7	49	59
Bridger W.	55	312P	375	335	1007	336	165	501	20	x	x	4	4	8	3	6	5	x	14	42	52
Bunnett A.	54	309	306P	312	914	305	162	467	16	x	12	x	12	24	4	x	3	x	7	47	57
Beaden D.	75	230	231P	240	686	229	225	454	13	3	18	11	9	41	6	3	5	3	17	71	81
Clarke N.	75	253	237P	280	755	252	225	477	18	12	1	18	9	40	x	3	x	x	3	61	71
Cross N.	49	300P	339P	-	609	203	147	350	1	17	14	14	18	63	3	3	6	9	21	85	95
Glohesey G.	-	269P	274	268P	781	260	180	440	12	x	18	x	9	27	x	6	x	x	6	45	55
Edwards E.	68	240P	231	216	672	224	204	428	10	6	6	6	18	36	x	x	2	6	8	54	64
Greenham M.	-	180P	200P	239P	574	191	225	416	7	x	x	x	10	10	x	3	2	x	5	22	32
Jensen R.	47	232	x	200P	417	139	141	280	-	x	5	x	x	5	x	x	3	6	9	14	24
Kildahl R.	75	-P	226P	226	459	153	225	378	2	-	12	-	11	23	x	5	2	8	15	40	50
Knight N.	43	345	345P	344P	989	330	129	459	14	-	18	17	13	48	x	1	2	3	6	68	78
Klein R.	-	180P	218P	213P	566	189	225	414	6	-	-	-	6	6	x	x	x	x	0	12	22
Lilly R.	58	301	316	332	949	316	174	490	19	13	15	-	18	46	8	5	5	4	22	87	97
Livesey A.	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	6	16	8	30	x	8	5	1	14	44	54
McLennan L.	70	241P	224	223P	656	219	210	429	11	5	4	-	16	25	x	3	x	9	12	48	58
Neil H.	58	240	275	280	795	265	175	440	12	-	6	18	4	28	2	3	7	x	12	52	62
Payne B.	62	270P	269	150	674	225	186	411	4	-	19	6	3	28	x	x	x	x	0	32	42
Phillips R.	-	220P	220P	210P	605	202	225	427	9	-	18	-	13	31	-	-	-	-	-	40	50
Porter R.	-	265	347	280P	877	292	183	475	17	9	1	-	-	9	2	2	6	4	14	40	50
Savage D.	39	-	340P	-	325	108	117	225	-	9	9	13	17	39	5	2	4	x	11	50	60
Strong J.	57	179	282	280P	726	242	171	413	5	12	3	12	13	40	1	x	x	4	5	50	60
Tate L.	57	285	285	300	870	290	170	460	15	10	-	15	17	42	2	1	4	5	12	69	79
Tichbon R.	66	315	150	150	615	205	190	403	3	-	10	1	15	26	9	1	x	4	14	43	53
Tucker R.	40	304	294	-	598	199	119	318	-	7	19	11	8	45	8	x	7	5	20	65	75
Wilkerson N.	55	273	243P	280P	766	255	165	420	8	-	11	-	-	11	x	5	5	2	12	31	41

WHALER OR POINTER? (contd.)

protect it during an attack when the shark is guided solely by its highly developed olfactory and gustatory senses. The whaler has this membrane but the Grey Nurse does not.

NICTITATORY MEMBRANE PRESENT.

All Whalers, Tiger Shark.

NICTITARY MEMBRANE ABSENT.

Grey Nurse, Blue Pointer, White Pointer.

Other keys are colour, shape of teeth, number of gill slits, shape of fins and tail, etc., but the inclusion of these would require much more space. However, because of the common confusion between the Blue Pointer and Blue Whaler, a more complete identification of these species is offered:-

BLUE POINTER. (or MAKO)  
Isuropsis mako (Whitley 1929)

CLOUR.  
Slate Blue above, silvery-white below.

EYE  
Large, round and dark.

GILL SLITS.  
Five, and long.

DORSALS.  
First dorsal large, second very small.

NOSE.  
Bullet like

TAIL.  
Upper and Lower lobes almost equal.

BLUE WHALER. (Carcharinus mackie)  
iei (Phillips 1930)

CLOUR.  
Back bright blue, whitish below.

EYE.  
Small, greyish with black pupil.

GILL SLITS.  
Five, and short.

DORSALS.  
First dorsal large, second small.

NOSE.  
Flat and pointed.

TAIL.  
Upper lobe long and narrow, lower lobe short.

BLUE POINTER.

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

NICTITATING MEMBRANE. - absent.

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

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

BLUE WHALER.

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

NICTITATING MEMBRANE - present.

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

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

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

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

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



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

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

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

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

A. BUNNETT.  $12\frac{1}{4}$  lb Mulloway. Caught at the Timms.

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

E. GRIFFITHS.  $9\frac{1}{4}$  lb Salmon. Caught at Scarborough.

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

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

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

V. LAVIES. 33 lb Jewfish. Caught at Rottnest. 44 lb line. Length 30 ins. Girth 27 ins.

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

As yet no entry.

SECTION 8. POINTS PER POUND.

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

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

SECTION 9. HEAVIEST SCALE FISH OTHER THAN ABOVE.

(Donated by Ron Flood.)

L. TATE 25 lb. Spanish Mackerel. Caught at Murchison.  
23 lb. lin. Length 48 $\frac{1}{2}$  ins. Bait, Scaly Mackerel.

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

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

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

JUNIOR SECTION - OPEN COMPETITION.

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

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

R. JENSEN. 6 $\frac{1}{2}$  lb. Salmon. 18 lb line. Garden Island.  
Bait, Mulie.

FIELD DAY FISHING COMPETITION.

SECTION 1. BOANS TROPHY.

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

B. Lilly	99	R. Porter	64	N. Crouch	51
R. McQueen	97	R. Tichbon	63	N. Clarke	47
L. Tate	95	J. Strong	63	K. Wiggins	44
R. Shirley	86	R. Kildahl	60	A. Backhouse	43
R. Jensen	82	N. Wilkinson	59	T. Savage	41
A. Livesey	81	N. Giles	54	A. Rutland	40
D. Newton	73	N. Smith	54	N. Cross	38
R. Tucker	71	H. Neil	54	A. Burnett	37
T. Fuller	70	D. Savage	53	P. Nere	35
E. McLennan	65	G. Griffiths	51	H. Gregory	35

SECTION 2. Ken Matthews Trophy. Heaviest Scale Fish.

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

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

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

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

SECTION 5. Heaviest Mulloway.

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

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

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

SECTION 7. Heaviest Salmon.

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

SECTION 8. Heaviest Snapper.

As yet no entry.

SECTION 9. Heaviest scale fish other than above.

R. Tucker. 3 lb. Silver Dream. July Field Day.

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

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

JUNIOR SECTION FIELD DAYS.

SECTION 1.

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

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

SECTION 2. Heaviest Shark.

As yet no entry.

SECTION 3. Heaviest Scale Fish.

Rick Jensen.  $8\frac{3}{4}$  lb. Salmon. May Field Day.

SECTION 4. Heaviest Bag of Scale Fish on a Field Day.

(ALL Fish must weigh at least THREE to a lb.)

Rick Jensen.  $17\frac{1}{4}$  lb. May Field Day.

BOYCOTT.By A. C. Gull.

In company with a clubmate and his father-in-law I made an off beat visit to Garden Island during the closing stages of August. We were there for two complete fishing days, i.e. two evenings and two mornings. Not being a weekend we harboured the somewhat selfish hope that, having the island more or less to ourselves, we would participate in a spectacular killing. Such delightful musings were nourished and fortified by stories of big bags of tailer, and almost incredible hauls of salmon taken during the previous week-end, forty eight hours prior to our coming on the scene. These tales, begun by Captain Lethby on the trip over, were corroborated by Jim Hawkins on our arrival and later confirmed by that incorrigible optimist George Marshall. I'm beginning to suspect these "guys", it savours of a conspiracy to get you in and keep you interested. It reminds me of Tom Swarbrick's routine at Walpole which goes something like this:- "Good day, Mr. Swarbrick, any fish about?" "Yes, any amount." "What sort?" "All sorts." "Where?" "Everywhere."

We flogged the beaches from "Bunnett's Bunker", near the rifle range, to "Crouch's Camp", past the end of the reef north of the track, and had our trouble for our pains. My legs had pains for days after I got home. Father-in-law said "This ain't no ruddy pleasure trip, this is an endurance test". Rather a pity he took that view because I fear he will not come again and he was handy at cooking, boiling the billy and producing a "cuppa" on the spot.

On our final morning we trudged off to the south end grimly determined to get a feed of something to take home. My companion was particularly desperate because he has a family of growing boys, all enthusiastic fishermen and consistently more successful than the "old man". Dad had been somewhat gleeful over stealing a march on the kids, who had perforce to go to school, and naturally the last thing he wanted was to stand in too bad a light when he got home again and had to face the music.

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

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

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

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

We soon had a nice oil slick moving out and plenty of berley precipitating itself to the botton, and could actually see the gardies coming in to investigate, when suddenly the pickets turned up again. At short intervals in they came in ones and twos and swam leisurely in circles right below our feet. They just about had to brush our baits out of their way to get past.

Around about noon, with feelings hard to describe and certainly not for printing, we tipped into the water the best part of nine dozen mulies, two cray tails, a packet of white bait and half a dozen mullet and solemnly and unanimously declaring the "joint" a disaster area trudged back to the camp. Our combined efforts had netted us one salmon, two flat head, somewhere near a dozen herring, maybe eight gardies, a small sand whiting and a couple of small rock cod which my companion had no hesitation in popping into his bag to boost his shattered ego.

In mitigation it might be said that the water was extremely low. When we arrived at the jetty the launch was practically on the bottom. On the back beach the reefs stood clear of the water like tables on the kitchen floor, and stayed that way throughout our sojourn. Indeed, pinnacles of rock could be seen above the surface way out to sea where reefs are not usually even sighted. This however does not explain why visitros during the previous week end could measure their tailer by the dozen, and their salmon by the bran bag full.

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ANGLING ANTIICS.

Grasp a flathead near the head to remove a hook and its odds on a trip to the doctor will be necessary, as "flattie" has spikes on each side of his head that can tear a hand. Use a heavy persuader first, then this wriggling customer calms down considerably.

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## THOSE MIGHTY STRIKES.

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

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

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

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



If the fish is not alarmed by the "strike" which has snatched the bait from its vision, etc., and if on this occasion it is on the hook when the "strike" takes place, often enough flesh, cartilage, bone, etc., will be torn with the effort, and the angler gives out with that forlorn and moaning wail "Done 'im," or He's Busted Off," little realising that he is the DIRECT cause of losing the fish. How many times have you beached a tailer and the hook has come out as the fish is coming up the sand, and you have said to yourself, "Damned lucky to get that one." Fish like Tailer have plenty of go in them, and they will tear their flesh etc., in their own efforts to get rid of the hook. Why give them that start by a "strike"? And if it comes to that too - why drag the fish up the sand to you with the possibility of the hook being torn out or dislodged, etc., while the fish is still in the vicinity of an escape route. Walk down to the fish, the closer you are to it at this stage, the better your control and capture chances are.

Still working on this dubious question of "striking" we notice many members of the psinning fraternity in trouble over the same tendency to "lash out" on the first indication of a strike from a fish. It is here once again we have an example of brute force substituting commonsense. The spinner, retrieving his spinner or lure with the rod held low (often pointing to the water, a few yards from his feet) has a strike, or the spinner is attacked. What happens? In getting his rod to the normal position for retrieving line or working a fish - this position is accomplished by a mighty upward motion of the rod. The same effort, or power could well drive a hook through an inch thickness of pine wood. Is it any wonder he turns and says to his mates - "Done 'im!"

This is not just an exaggeration, or an isolated happening - it happens quite frequently, especially when spinners get anxious and fish are few and far between. The loss of a fish is a forgone conclusion when the strike by the angler is sponsored by the desire to drive the hooks through the top of the fish's head. Think back on some of the strikes by fish that you have lost in the past, and ask yourself this - "Did the hooks pull out or did I tear them out?" or "Did I contribute to the straightening of that bottom hook?"

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

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

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

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

So next time you go off on an angling jaunt and get a bite, lift your rod firmly, not savagely, or with a "mighty strike", you will know if the fish is hooked, and if he is those hooks will be in deep enough, and see if it gives you any more satisfaction or better results by taking it easy - I'm sure it will.

(Editor)

P.S. Incidentally I never ever catch any fish, I just like going and getting the over-runs out. My wife catches all the fish in our family. She never takes any notice of what I tell her - like most wives. Maybe that is why she catches fish and I don't.

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NEW MEMBERS ACCEPTED.

The following applications for membership to the Club have been accepted.

John King,  
52 Coolgardie St.,  
SUBIACO.

Raymond RILLSTONE,  
23 Blencowe St.,  
WEST LEEDERVILLE.

Edward John GRIFFITH,  
26 Union St.,  
SUBIACO.

Barry John HANMER,  
158 Subiaco Rd.,  
SUBIACO.

Murray George GREENHAM,  
26 Palmerston St.,  
ST. JAMES PARK.

Don JENKINS,  
43 Roseberry St.,  
JOLIMONT.

Robert George KLINE,  
153 Harborne St.,  
WEMBLEY.