

Reel Talk September 1961

REEL TALK Page No. 1

NEXT GENERAL MEETING.

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

INSTRUCTION PERIOD.

This will take the form of an informal instruction talk on the manufacture of Rods - by the amateur - by John Bellman. John, as most members know has made many Rods and his knowledge on the subject is most extensive, so I am sure that we will all enjoy a very informative evening, and, I'm sure that he will be able to answer member's questions on all types of rods, from Single Handed Rods to Double Handed Glass, Split Cane and Rangoon, though we would ask members not to ask too many questions of a technical nature. So bring along any queries you may have on the subject Chaps and John will endeavour to answer them.

LAST COMMITTEE MEETING.

The last Committee meeting was held at our place (Editor) and Pat hopes that no one had after effects after experimenting on her culinary efforts. The meeting was an extensive one for we did not finish committee business until 11.30 p.m. These boys are really on their toes.

NEXT COMMITTEE MEETING.

The next Committee Meeting will be held at the residence of Alan and Isa Bunnett on the 20th September.

Address:- 786 Canning Highway,
APPLECROSS.

NOTICE TO MEMBERS.

MEMBERSHIP FEES.

"TO ANY MEMBER WHO MAY HAVE OVERLOOKED PAYING HIS ANNUAL
SUBS. TO DATE."

Your Annual Subscription of 35/- was due on the 1st of JULY,
1961. This subscription MUST be paid on or by the SEPTEMBER
General Meeting.

If any member is not financial after September we will have
no alternative but to strike his name off the Mailing List for "Reel
Talk".

It is essential that these Subscriptions be paid as soon as
possible to enable the Treasurer to make up his Book of Financial
Members. So get those Subs in NOW members.

DRY CASTING AUGUST 1961.

24 members rolled up to what turned out to be the greatest fiasco of all times at the Floreat Park Oval and surrounding clearings.

The gate was not unlocked when we arrived at the oval so we decided to cast on a substitute ground opposite. Unfortunately several Lacrosse players, many dogs and several children also decided to use the field at the same time. We then adjourned to the outer part of the oval and set up for our accuracy events.

By this time the main gates had now been opened, and after Noel and myself had our casts at the accuracy target we moved back to the main oval with the intention of marking out the course for the distance event. However, the oval was now inundated by 2 baseball teams, several football players and a few onlookers. For a while, it looked like being on for young and old. (Baseballers v. Casters).

After a certain amount of very diplomatic and persuasive discussion by myself and Noel, and also by our advising them that they might wind up with a lump of lead in their head, they kindly consented to let us use the oval, provided we had completed our casting by noon. As noon was the commencing time for their baseball match we readily agreed to do so.

We only had time for two casts each in the weight distance event, and then we were mobile once more to a spot just inside the outer fence, where the S.H. accuracy course was set up. We finally succeeded in completing the events for the morning's casting. (Having decided very early to delete the Open event.)

DRY CASTING AUGUST 1961. (contd.)

The members then adjourned to their homes for a spot of lunch before taking off for their favourite fishing spot.

Actually it was quite a morning for each of the three scheduled events for the casting day were held on different ovals. However, with the aid of our old and staunch friend Tichie, we may be able to line up another oval for future casting days.

Now for the results of the casting.

In the weight L. L. distance event the three best casters were:

R. Lilly.	325 - 318 - 643.
W. Bridger.	326 - 310 - 636.
D. Savage.	322 - 333 - 625.

Doug lost 30 points for not keeping inside the accuracy lane.

The three longest casts were as follows.

B. Tichbon.	346	D. Savage.	333	W. Bridger.	326.
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In the double handed accuracy event the results were as follows:-

D. Savage.	58/80
R. Tichbon.	51/80
R. Tucker.	36/80

Bob Tucker scored the only Bull in this event.

The S. H. accuracy event seemed too much for most casters as the scoresheets look as if somebody had a game of noughts and crosses on them. However, a fairly strong crosswind had a lot to do with the poor scoring. The three top scorers were N. Cross 23/40, G. Clohessy 15/40, and A. Burnett and Hal Neil tied for third each with 13/40.

Three members got possibles in this event.
 (FOUR DUCKS). I. Mclellan, R. Tichbon and N. Clarke.

Several members can be lucky no adjustment can be made to the handicaps as the distance event was not completed. Three or four members I could have pruned with pleasure, but as long as they play fair I'll have my chance next month.

There were no ladies events held an only one junior had a cast in the kids' event. This was Ron Clohessy who scored 7 - 9 - 14 for a total of 30/60.

With the august scores in brackets the following is a list of casting day scores.

N. Knight.	(54)	289.	R. Shirley.	(43)	155.
R. Tucker.	(61)	283.	G. Clohessy.	(25)	152.
R. Lilly.	(40)	252.	N. Cross.	(67)	144.
L. Tate.	(50)	250.	J. Bellman.	(--)	141.
A. Bunnett.	(33)	233.	B. Payne.	(42)	131.
W. Bridger.	(49)	210.	D. Edwards.	(--)	112.
R. Tichbon.	(81)	210.	A. Ticklie.	(--)	95.
N. Clarke.	(25)	206.	M. Descas.	(37)	94.
N. Wilkerson.	(27)	190.	H. Bester.	(--)	92.
D. Savage.	(79)	187.	I. Mclellan.	(23)	86.
K. Mulvay.	(54)	184.	R. Jensen.	(35)	81.
R. Kildahl.	(34)	181.	E. Sullivan.	(--)	69.
J. Strong.	(38)	181.	H. Gregory.	(--)	67.
H. Neil.	(55)	168.	R. Flood.	(--)	51.
A. Livesey.	(41)	167.	A. Millen.	(--)	29.
E. Edwards.	(--)	155.	A. Watson	(27)	27.

The events for the September casting day will be as follows:-

Spinner L. L. Distance
 Spinner L. L. Accuracy.
 S. H. Spinner Accuracy.

Ladies S. H. Blob Accuracy. Kids S. H. Blob accuracy.

Arrangements have been made for the October casting day to be held at the RAAF Station, Pearce on 8th October and casting will commence at 11 a.m. SHARP.

This will be an official casting day, and will also be a picnic day, so bring along the family and make a good day of it. It is hoped that we will be able to hold the open event on this day.

For those members who attended the last Casting Day at Pearce I am sure they were all more than satisfied with the arrangements and the outing, and once again we will provide Ice Cream and a keg of Ginger Beer for the children. We would ask all members to be as tidy as possible with any rubbish and deposit it in the containers provided, as this is our only yearly "away from home" casting day, and we would like to once again leave a good impression of our Club at Pearce and Norrie.

HOPE TO SEE A GOOD ROLL UP OF MEMBERS FOR THIS DAY SO BE IN IT LADS AND GIVE THE FAMILY A DAY OUT.

For Dry Casting Accuracy events will any member who is in doubt as to his handicap please look up his May, 1961 issue of Reel Talk for in that issue is a list of handicaps; new or inexperienced members start on the maximum.

A. Bunnett.

D. C. C.

FIELD DAY AUGUST 1961:

The August field day was held at Garden Island over the weekend of the 12th & 13th with 27 members and 4 juniors attending.

Weather conditions were certainly against us for the wind was from the N. W. and later turned S. W. and the conditions were very squally indeed. Owing to the stormy conditions and heavy swell the boat to the mainland was delayed 7 hours, and even when it did eventually reach the island only a limited number of members were able to return to the mainland. The remainder were stranded on the island and were not able to return till the following morning.

Despite the conditions most members enjoyed themselves and none of the lads who were stranded seemed very anxious to return to the mainland at all.

Upon arriving at the island on Saturday morning, we settled into the hut and after preparing lunch the boys began to move off to their favourite spots. Norm Giles and myself decided that we would once again try the north end, and whilst proceeding to same we came upon Bob Jensen and son Rick who were surveying the scene from the top of the sandhills at the end of the track. Bob again decided to go South to his usual hunting ground, and his decision proved to be wise as both he and Rick landed a couple of nice Salmon. Norm and myself proceeded northwards and upon reaching our favourite spot we found the area to be heavily weeded and the beach very churned up. However we selected the most likely looking water and settled in to do battle. (What with, Jim? The weed or the fish.)

Late in the afternoon we were joined by Bob Lilly's party and Bob remarked that he was very pleased to see that his "Burley Boys" were on the job and burleying up for him.

ARE YOUR SUBSCRIPTIONS PAID???

Norm and myself were each successful in landing a Tailer but as our spirits had been dampened by heavy showers of rain and driving winds, we decided around seven that we would head back to the shelter of the hut for quite a heavy build up of storm clouds could be seen in the north, and we had no wish to be on the beach when the storm broke. Saying farewell to Bob and his gang we left them and headed for home.

Bob's party actually stayed on the beach for the night, as did John Bellman and his cobbles. What a night they must have had. No doubt about some blokes. They're keen.

Back at the hut members began to roll in. Even with the conditions as they were some members had caught fish. Norrie Cross had some nice skippy and herring, Snow Tate also had some very good skippy. However, Bob Jensen returned with 2 Salmon and his son Mick had one. The south end had proved to be the best spot again as the lads who had gone north to the gun returned to the hut fishless.

For the next couple of hours the hut was a hive of activity. Countless cups of tea and coffee were consumed, and the frying pan also had its fair share of use.

By midnight the boys were all nicely tucked up in their sleeping bags but they did not sleep long. Around 1 a.m. the full fury of the storm broke. Vivid flashes of lightning combined with the noise of heavy rainfall on the roof of the hut soon had the boys awake.

The wind was close to gale force and this caused loose sheets of roofing iron on the old hut next to ours to bang incessantly and add to the discomfort of the lads.

Around dawn, a couple of hardy anglers ventured over to the beach but they were not there long before they returned to the hut.

At 8 a.m. the weigh in commenced and it appeared that Bob Jensen would take off the heaviest scale fish award. However, Ron Shirley appeared pulling his trolley on which he had his fish. Unfortunately for Bob, Ron had a couple of Salmon (one of which was a $\frac{1}{4}$ lb heavier than Bob's) and also 12 Tailer. Ron McQueen also weighed in a Salmon and 13 Tailer. These boys had finally caught up with the fish. Ron Shirley had been finding them most elusive of late, and he was very pleased that he had caught up with the fish at last.

With the weigh in completed the lads commenced to pack their gear, but with weather conditions as they were it was apparent that the boat would not be able to come across to the island. It looked as if we were going to be stranded on the isle for a while and as provisions were in short supply many hungry eyes glanced the way of Ron's trolley and to his bag of fish. Ron was quick to notice this and smartly returned to his little hut. He was closely followed by Ron McQueen. With all that fish its no wonder that they had a little hut to themselves away from the rest of the boys. (However I scored one of Ron's Salmon later and this was guarded zealously by Norm Giles and myself).

Jim Hawkins phone was kept very busy as most of the members phoned their wives to advise them that we were stranded on the island didn't know when we would get back.

As there was nothing else to do the boys sat around spinning yarns (Not all fish stories either) and drinking coffee. Never before have I ever seen so much coffee consumed. The boys on wood detail were kept very busy, and I must say they did a good job.

After scrounging what lunch they could the lads started a baseball game, which was well attended. The ball consisted of a crayfish pot float, and with the outfield packed it was very difficult to score a home run, but several members managed to do so. Unfortunately it did not last long with such tough hammering and soon broke into many pieces. It was then replaced with a jarrah blob, but then the rain started again so into the shelter of the hut we went.

Late in the afternoon Jim Hawkins advised us that an attempt was to be made to reach the island and transport us back to the mainland. The boat eventually did reach us but owing to the stormy conditions, only half of the members could be transported. This left fourteen of us stranded on the island.

Once again we returned to the hut and started to scrounge up something for tea. Fortunately a few herring had been caught and these were soon sizzling in the pan. Tinned food was procured from the store so we did not go hungry.

We stayed yarning till around 8 and then after a final cup of coffee (at the insistence of "Tichie") we hit the sack.

Sunday night seemed to be even wilder than the previous night, but being pretty tired we slept, but only for a while as another storm hit us. We all began to wonder as to how long we would be stuck on the island, but no one seemed worried about it. Who would. Home was never like this.

After an early breakfast on Monday morning, and being informed that the boat was endeavouring to reach us, we packed our gear and adjourned to the jetty. The boat arrived about 7.40 and at 8 we departed for the mainland and, unfortunately, work.

So closed another and most eventful field day. I am sure that it was enjoyed by all. Hope to see you on the next Field Day which will again be held at Garden Island.

In closing I would like to extend my congrats to the award winners. They earned their fish.

Also I would like to mention that John Bellman had the misfortune to slip on the cement and badly bruised a couple of ribs. Hope you are fully recovered now John. Better be fit for the next Field Day.

Nelson Smith was the target for Ray Porter as Ray landed his blob right in the middle of Nelson's unprotected back. (What a mate).

Well chaps thats all for now.

SEE YOU ON THE NEXT FIELD DAY.

J. Strong.

F. D. C.

P.S. Mention must be made of the assistance given to us by Jim Hawkins, who readily made available the use of his phone to members, and also assisted us in other small ways. He certainly does his best to help us and make our stay on the island enjoyable.

Details of the next Field Day will be given at the General Meeting.

Must also mention the culinary efforts of Ted Savage. The way he prepared his fish for steaming would I am sure tempt the palate of any gourmet.

Members who attended the field day are as follows.

R. Shirley.	J. Griffiths.	J. Strong.
N. Giles.	T. Fuller.	R. McQueen.
S. Tate.	B. Tichbon.	I. Mcleman.
T. Savage.	D. Newton.	N. Cross.
B. Jensen.	N. Clarke.	C. Crouch.
J. Bellman.	N. Wilkerson.	N. Crouch.
A. Livesey.	R. Kildahl.	B. Tucker.
A. Backhouse.	R. Porter.	M. Greenham.
R. Lilly.	D. Beaden.	N. Smith.
B. Kline.		

JUNIORS.

Bill Newton. Robt. Newton. Rick Jensen. Mike Porter.

AWARD WINNERS.

Heaviest Scale Fish. Ron Shirley. $8\frac{1}{4}$ lb Salmon.

Heaviest Bag of Scale Fish. Ron McQueen. $23\frac{1}{4}$ lbs.

Junior Award.

Heaviest bag of Scale Fish.

Mike Porter. $4\frac{1}{2}$ lbs Herring.

Full details of the catches on the Field Day are set out here-under.

Ron Shirley.	2 Salmon. 12 Tailer.	32 $\frac{3}{4}$	lbs.
Ron McQueen.	1 Salmon. 13 Tailer.	23 $\frac{1}{4}$	"
S. Tate.	Herring and Tailer.	13 $\frac{1}{2}$	"
B. Jensen.	1 Salmon. 1 Tailer	10 $\frac{1}{2}$	"
N. Smith.	Herring	8	"
N. Cross.	Skippy and Herring.	8	"
T. Savage.	Skippy and Herring.	7	"
A. Livesey.	Herring and Tailer.	4	"
T. Fuller.	Herring.	4	"
H. Neil.	Tailer and Herring.	4	"
R. Kildahl.	Mixed.	2	"
N. Crouch.	Herring and Skippy.	2	"
B. Tichbon.	Herring.	2	"
J. Strong.	1 Tailer.	2	"
R. Porter.	Herring.	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	"
N. Clarke.	Tailer.	1 $\frac{1}{2}$	"
N. Giles.	Tailer.	1 $\frac{1}{2}$	"
C. Crouch.	1 Flathead.	1	"
Total Weight.		129 $\frac{1}{2}$	lbs.

Juniors:

Mike Porter. 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ lbs Herring.

Apart from the Field Day hours there were some good fish caught. Norrie Cross and Snow Tate got some nice skippy to 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ lbs. Ted Savage got a few skippy also. Both Bob Jensen and his son Rick landed a Salmon outside of the field day hours.

WEIGHT LEVEL LINE DISTANCE

WEIGHT LEVEL LINE ACCURACY

S. H. WEIGHT ACCURACY

Name.	Pty.	1.	2.	3.	Tot.	Ave.	Hop.	Tot.	Pts.	1.	2.	1.	2.	Tot.	1.	2.	1.	2.	Pts.	Tot. Pts.	Att.
Bridger W.	-	326	310	-	636	318	165	483	18	6	8	-	4	18	3	x	x	x	3	39	49
Bunnett A.	-	x	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	-	-	-	8	8	7	x	6	x	13	23	33
Beaden D.	30	226P	210P	-	406	203	225	428	10	-	-	7	-	7	5	x	4	-	9	26	36
Clohesy G.	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	7	8	x	x	15	15	25
Clarke N.	-	x	221	-	221	110	225	335	5	-	4	-	8	12	x	x	x	x	0	17	27
Cross N.	15	321P	317	-	623	311	147	458	15	3	-	4	12	19	5	6	6	6	23	57	67
Doscas M.	15	307P	319	-	611	305	156	461	16	-	-	7	-	7	x	4	x	x	4	27	37
Jensen R.	15	228	274P	-	487	243	141	384	7	12	-	6	-	18	x	x	-	-	0	25	35
Kildahl R.	-	235	264	-	499	249	225	474	17	-	1	-	3	4	x	x	3	x	3	24	34
Knight N.	30	305P	276P	-	551	275	129	404	8	-	1	13	12	26	3	5	1	1	10	44	54
Lilly R.	-	325	318	-	643	321	174	495	19	-	-	5	3	8	x	3	x	x	3	30	40
Livesey A.	-	150	298	-	448	224	78	302	4	-	-	18	8	26	x	x	x	1	1	31	41
McLennan I.	15	216	240P	-	441	220	210	430	12	-	-	-	1	1	x	x	x	x	0	13	23
Mulvay K.	-	295	312	-	607	303	171	474	17	-	-	7	8	15	4	8	x	x	12	44	54
Muison H.	-	x	x	-	-	-	-	-	2	9	-	-	-	9	-	-	-	-	-	11	21
Neil H.	30	293P	291P	-	554	277	175	452	14	-	-	9	9	18	9	x	x	4	13	45	55
Payne B.	15	x	229P	-	214	107	186	293	3	2	-	11	11	24	x	x	5	x	5	32	42
Savage D.	30	322P	333P	-	625	312	117	429	11	11	17	18	12	58	-	-	-	-	-	69	79
Shirley R.	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	4	3	13	13	33	-	-	-	-	-	33	43
Strong J.	30	262P	285P	-	517	258	171	429	11	-	6	10	-	16	x	x	x	1	1	28	38
Tate L.	-	262	271	-	533	266	170	436	13	-	-	9	13	22	x	x	x	5	5	40	50
Tichbon R.	15	346P	284	-	615	307	198	505	20	15	9	9	18	51	x	x	x	x	0	71	81
Tucker R.	15	325	313P	-	623	311	119	430	12	-	-	20	16	36	2	1	x	x	3	51	61
Wilkerson N.	15	227P	269	-	481	240	165	405	9	-	-	8	-	8	-	-	-	-	-	17	27
Watson A.	-	-	233	-	233	116	225	341	6	-	-	11	-	11	-	-	-	-	-	17	27

FIELD DAY SPECIAL MENTIONS.

Junior Rick Jensen on his effort of landing a $6\frac{1}{2}$ lb Salmon. Good show Rick, that effort should inspire the other Juniors.

Mick Crouch on his splendid catch as he walked out of the hut to dismiss hard hitting Bob Tucker (Baseball???)

Top marks go to Ted Savage for his culinary efforts of cooking his steamed fish on the lid of saucepan. It must have been good for he had envious eyes on him and he devoured every morsel.

Arthur Backhouse had quite a few troubled moments during his meal of sausages, as every time he turned his head one of the sausages disappeared. "What a mob of scroungers."

Bob Tucker tried out a novel method of getting "his mates" out of bed by pouring a bucket of water slowly into another container, and then back again. It soon brought results. "What a cad." He is always up to some trick.

When Nelson Smith came in and said that he had just received a good report we were all ears to hear it. Yes, Nelson said that he had just rung one of our T. V. Dealers and they said that they would have T. V. out to us in 30 minutes. Hell, even the seagulls were grounded that day.

I believe that Ron Shirley invited Hal Neil to dinner and put on a special chow of tailer fillets. All I can say on that is that Ron must have been running awful short of rations.

Sorry to hear that John Bellman cracked a few ribs over at the Island. It was reported to me that John slipped by the Gun, falling heavily and hurting himself, but I'm more inclined to think that his ribs were bruised by Alan Livesey's and Snow Tate's very fine repertoire of nice clean parlour jokes etc. To be candid I feel sorry for those who missed out on that weekend.

Incidentally chaps don't forget to listen to John on 6 KY Thursday nights at 7 pm. for he gives a very interesting talk on Club activities etc.

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)

N. CROSS. $11\frac{3}{4}$ lb Mulloway. Caught at the Murchison.

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

R. TITCHON $8\frac{3}{4}$ lb Salmon. Caught at Garden Island.

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. DAVIES. 33 lb Jewfish. Caught at Kottnest. 44 lb line. Length 36 ins. Girth 27 ins.

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

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 $\frac{1}{2}$	L. Tate	26
B. Tucker	139	K. Kildahl	21
V. Davies	130 $\frac{1}{2}$	M. Coleman	10
R. Porter	119 $\frac{1}{2}$	E. Griffiths	9 $\frac{1}{4}$
R. Tichbon	97	H. Bester	8
A. Backhouse	75 $\frac{1}{2}$	I. Mcleman	3 $\frac{1}{2}$
D. Savage	41		

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

L. TATE. 25 lb Spanish Mackerel. Caught at Murchison.
23 lb line. 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. 8 lb Skipjack. Caught at Rottnest 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)
As yet no entry.

FIELD DAY FISHING COMPETITION.

SECTION 1

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

S. Tate	84 $\frac{1}{2}$	J. Strong	53	A. Backhouse	43
K. McQueen	84 $\frac{1}{4}$	K. Porter	52 $\frac{1}{2}$	H. Neil	41
K. Shirley	72 $\frac{3}{4}$	B. Tucker	51	L. Griffith	40
B. Jensen	71 $\frac{1}{2}$	N. Wilkinson	49	D. Savage	36
A. Livesey	71	I. McLennan	49	H. Gregory	35
K. Lilly	59	K. Tichbon	47	A. Kutland	30
D. Newton	53	K. Kildahl	43		

SECTION 2. Ken Matthews Trophy. Heaviest Scale Fish.

L. 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 Jobbys, Carpet, Port Jackson, Fiddle Sharks etc.) Field Day Officer to decide.

K. 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.)

As yet no entry.

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.)

As yet no entry

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.

Rick Jensen.	42	G. Davidson.	14
Bill Newton.	37	C. Wright	14
Robt. Newton.	34	G. Clarke.	13
M. Porter.	27½		

SECTION 2. Heaviest Shark.

As yet no entry.

SECTION 3. Heaviest Scale Fish.

Rick Jensen. 8¾ 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 pound.)

Rick Jensen. 17¼ lb. May Field Day.

FRUSTRATED FEELINGS.

Now this is a story, true of course, told to me in the strictest of confidence, - that I would not divulge it - to which of course I promised I would not, so hence it appearing in "Reel Talk", which only goes to prove that in this Club you must be careful to whom you talk, especially if it happens to be the Editor, because if he cannot get copy one way, he will somehow.

To get on with the story. It appears that two of our well known members who had recently returned from a Field Day at the Island, and not satisfied with their result over there (though they had not done too badly for themselves) decided to take themselves off to one of the Metropolitan Beaches and try to build up their ego and fish captives by hook or by crook (and what a pair of crooks, more about this later).

Well this pair (notice how I haven't mentioned any names, this is part of the confidence I mentioned earlier, but I'll give a clue. One of these chaps has a slightly feminine name (but he doesn't live down Fremantle way) and the other chap is a 'Killer'), duly arrive at the scene of the crime, whereupon the 'Killer' chap says to the chap with the feminine surname "What do you reckon about this spot". "No!" says his mate "Let's get away from this crowd a bit. I noticed a bit of a 'Hole' down here a way". So the pair duly make their way to the likely 'Hole'.

Now this chap with the feminine surname, he knows his holes, he's real experienced. They weren't there long before he latched onto a fish and the way he surreptitiously and sagaciously played it in, so that no one who was watching would notice it, was pure pleasure. For 'Killer' reckoned that that Kingie came in looking more like a bundle of weed than a bundle of weed would look like a Kingie, and was slipped into the fish bag that promptly that Henry Bester's sleight of hand would look like the work of an amateur, exit one Kingie.

The plot starts to thicken about now, for it appears that one of the crowd of anglers decided to forsake his mates and make for newer and untried grounds to try his luck and to do so he had to by pass the two I have already mentioned. Now about half way between his old mates and making a point of meeting new mates this 'Killer' chap gets a strike, whereupon his mate (the chap with the feminine surname) says "Keep you -xx- rod tip down and give it some line, so they won't know its a fish or they will be up here like "Red Shankers". So 'Killer' not wishing to break up a happy friendship and foul up an evening's fishing complied with his mates wishes and dropped the rod tip to the water. About this time the third party really comes into the picture, for he was up with the pair, and was ready to relieve his fishless feelings with conversation - for which our two had not the slightest use at the time.

"How yer goin' mates, catching 'em all?" was the opening remark of the new arrival. "Not too good" was the 'Killer's' reply, wishing him to hell out of the place. The chap with the feminine surname made no reply. He wasn't going to give the new chap an opening at all. The silent treatment. But at this juncture, nature and other forces decided to come into action. The fish on the end of 'Killer's' line had had enough of fooling around and decided to make a run for it. The drag screamed and the game was on, and the game was up too.

"What do you know about that?" says 'Killer' "I've got a strike". trying to look like a character that had just genuinely got a bite, and that the motions and appearance of his rod for the previous two minutes had been a perfectly natural function that anybody would assume while they were holding a rod, waiting for a bite. What a cad!

To cut a long story short, this 'Killer' chap eventually gets his Salmon up on the beach and into his bag. Now any normal chap arriving at the scene of a fish capture would at this point, decide to wander off and see if he could catch one himself. But not this fellow, as mentioned earlier this chap

was quite keen on conversation, so he decided to stay on a while.

"Not a bad fish mate, but he came in pretty easy" was his remark. "It's up to your mate to catch one now". Neither of the two answered. They were worried in case they had been observed. At that he turned around to make off, but at the most inopportune moment the Kingie the chap with the feminine surname caught about five minutes or so before gave a few kicks and a couple of flaps, which broke the embarrassing silence. "So your mate caught one too", he said. "Oh no!" said 'Killer' "He's only a little Tailer". Thinking that he was doing the right thing by his mate, and by saying that - as the conversationalist was on the point of going - that he would continue on his way. But how wrong can you be, for this fellow was made of sterner stuff than that. "Mind if I have a look at it" he said shining his torch on the bag, and proceeding to peer in and remarking, "Not a bad Kingie for a little Tailer". "Did I say Tailer?" said 'Killer' "What I really meant was Kingie". At any rate that was good enough for the new arrival. He smartly proceeded to set up shop and be in it. In a hole that was hardly big enough for two to fish, let alone three.

Now this is a story with a moral - which can be broken into four parts as follows:-

(a) Don't visit the spot again for a while.

(b) Don't let the Editor of "Reel Talk" hear about these things.

(c) Make sure you turn your beanie up over your Club badge.

(d) Don't put your fish in a bag, dig a hole and bury them, but don't forget where as one member in our Club did.

I might even relate that story later. I most probably

will have to if "Copy" keeps coming in for publication

as it has been. I've got to put something in "Reel

Talk."

THOSE FAR AWAY PLACES.

"Want to be in it this afternoon?" Noisy asks. "What's cooking?" I enquire. "We're making a run to the Northern Point at Yanchep in the Land Rover" Bob Pimm replies. At this remark nobody has to twist my arm, for the thought of covering that soft sand in a vehicle more than helped me to make up my mind, for many is the time I've trudged up to the Point, wishing that I had other forms of transport than my legs to help me along with all my gear - and even though the distance isn't really far, its too x - x far for me at times. Especially as only the day before I had walked right up to the North Point at Singleton, turned round and come all the way back, without even wetting a line, because of conditions there. I'm a sucker for those far away places.

I don't know why it is, but every time I go on a fishing jaunt with anyone, or anyone goes fishing with me, we never have a go at a spot near the vehicle. We finish up miles from the car, and nearly always with the same result we would have had over at Floreat Park Oval. I guess it must be an allergy or something, at least I've got the satisfaction of knowing that I'm not the only one that is allergic to the same complaint - I've got plenty of mates.

As everyone knows, I never catch fish, only my wife does, and this trip was no exception, though I did enjoy the satisfaction of ripping over that soft sand without being exhausted at the end. There is no doubt about the Land Rovers, they are definitely the anglers answer. I wish I could come home one evening and find that someone had left one in my back yard. They make going fishing at out of the way places a pleasure, even if you don't get a result.

Coming back, as we neared the parking area we observed in the headlights of the Rover, three bods bending over a pile of fish that Shirley Strickland couldn't have hurdled. It was some of the Club boys who had had a result. Kieth Mulvay

and Ian Brown, though I didn't catch the name of the third bod. Once again we had travelled too far, we had gone past the fish - wouldn't it? Which only goes to prove the uncertainty of angling. But Kieth and Ian didn't see us go without. Thanks, chaps, its gestures of good friendship like that that make it a pleasure to be in this Club of ours.

GREENOUGH RIVER PARK.

For the information of members who may be intending to visit Geraldton in the future, on a fishing trip or just a family holiday, Greenough River Park seems to be the answer. It is only $6\frac{1}{2}$ miles South of Geraldton on an all-bitumen road, and has the following facilities to offer:-

Septic System, Hot Showers, Laundry, Stove, Firewood, Fresh Bread, Milk etc., and above all the Manager (Ted Murray) is an avid angler and is only too willing to hand out the "gen" on fishing spots, as a matter of fact he will most probably accompany you - he is really keen, and he knows the area well, having lived in Geraldton area for many years.

LUCKY NUMBER WINNER.

It was indeed pleasing to see that quiet, calm, unruffled member of our Club, Ron Flood, win the Lucky Number at our last General Meeting. This Ron (Tranquil) Flood, who for years, every time he wins it - vehemently declares that that is the first time it has come his way - and to cop a "Jackpot" at that, too. Well never mind Ron, even if you win it only occasionally, it was mighty generous of you to donate your long waited for win back to the Club in the form of a Fishing Trophy. Your gesture is greatly appreciated, and as far as I am concerned, I hope you win it many more times.

PICTURE EVENING.

Our very energetic Social Organizer, Ken Wiggins, is once again to the fore in regards to our social welfare, and he informs me that he has made tentative arrangements for a Picture Evening at the Lesser Hall, Town Hall, Leederville for a night in October. The date and particulars to be determined. Ken will most probably let members know the full pros and cons at our next (September) Meeting. So try to keep an evening open in October for this night. Your attendance at these evenings determines whether we continue them in the future. Ladies and children are of course cordially invited.

"SPORTSMAN OF THE YEAR" AWARD.

Once again our Club has been asked to nominate a Member of our Club to compete for this award. An honour which we can indeed consider a privilege to share with the other sporting bodies of Western Australia, and on this occasion your Committee on an assimilation of points scored on Field Days and Casting Days, etc., have determined that our very popular Club member Les (Snow) Tate as the winner in our Club and to be the Club representative at the Royal Show Grounds in October.

To "Snow" goes the Committee's congratulations on winning the Field Day Fishing Event, Dry Casting Event and his attendance at all of the mentioned Club activities, and I am sure that the rest of the members of the Club will readily endorse our congratulations, and I am further sure all of us hope that you will be as successful on the night of the presentation of the "Sportsman of the Year" Trophy.

For the benefit of Members who were runners up, and also ran (I'm definitely in the also ran category) in next month's issue of "Reel Talk" I will try to have a comprehensive list of at least the first ten positions in this "Sportsman of the Year" competition so that the place getters etc. can see how many points they scored.

NEW MEMBERS ACCEPTED.

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

Phillip Douglas EVANS,
71 Scarborough Beach Rd.,
SCARBOROUGH.

W. F. (Bill) LINNET,
277 Murray St.,
PERTH.

Donald BEADEN,
257 Cambridge St.,
WEMBLEY.

Charles Lloyd ARIS,
Johnson Rd.,
CANNING VALE.

PROSPECTIVE MEMBERS.

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

The nominations are:-

John KING,
52 Coolgardie St.,
SUBIACO.

Edward John GRIFFITH,
26 Union St.,
SUBIACO.

PROSPECTIVE MEMBERS.

Nominations. (contd.)

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

Robert George KLINE,
153 Harborne St.,
WEMBLEY.

Raymond RILLSTONE,
23 Blencowe St.,
WEST LEEDERVILLE?

Barry John HANMER,
158 Subiaco Rd.,
SUBLIACO.

Don JENKINS,
43 Roseberry St.,
JOLIMONT.

CLUB WELFARE COMMENTS.

The wealth and strength in any organisation is in its membership, and there can be no denying that our Club is progressive, especially if one notices how our membership is increasing, in particular by four new members last month and by seven this month. If popularity is any indication of a Club's success - our Club must be successful and will continue to be so.