

REEL TALK
OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE SURFCASTING AND ANGLING
CLUB OF W.A. (INC).

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PRESIDENT'S COLUMN:

By the time you read this Christmas 1982 will have passed us by. At the time of writing this column I will not have enjoyed the Christmas event, however in anticipation I trust you have enjoyed yourself as much as I know I and my family will.

Having a young family always makes a Christmas much more so. My wife advises it still isn't the same as having snow and ice outdoors. However at least we can go fishing at this time of the year, while it generally tends to be on the warmer side (particularly if you go North) being on the beach early morning or evening is a very pleasant pastime. Ever thought about these people living North of the equator at this time of the year. While Christmas festivities reach a peak it is an indoor thing. Fishing is a white-out. Ever had the experience of Tramping (snowshoes) through the snow out onto the ice, using an auger to drill a hole to find water. Then set up lines (handlines with bells or cans). The attachments are such that when you go back to the edge of the lake or river, warm yourself up with a fire and the usual rough red, the warning device lets you know whether you have caught a fish. Different techniques to what we know and a "heck" of a lot colder.

Anyhow, back to fishing in M.A. I trust most of you have set a line over one of the best areas. The Osbornes have rented the Kalbarri house between Christmas and New Year. Based on past experiences we have always enjoyed this trip. Plenty of fish (anything from Hackera, Tallor, Holloway, Sharks to Snapper). A comfortable base to work from, plenty of room, showers and a freezer for the fish make our Kalbarri house an enjoyable and valuable asset. If good to think that this facility is nearly all ours. By ours, yes you too, - its surfcasters. More and more members are making use of the house and I trust that this year the trend will continue. An ideal family holiday or one for the boys on a concentrated fishing trip.

I'll finish up on my favourite theme, our club is the best there is in M.A. bar none, we should all be proud to be members. We, the committee are always looking for new ideas etc to make the club even more enjoyable. If you have any thoughts - tell us. If you feel uncomfortable standing up at a meeting talk to one of the committee or put it down in writing. It takes a lot of time and effort to make the club the success it is, we are always looking for participants.

P.T. OSBORNE

Forget-Me-Knots:

- . Casting Day FIRST Sunday of Each Month unless otherwise noted. - Starting times will be STRICTLY adhered to.
- . Monthly General Meetings are usually held on the SECOND Wednesday night of each month at 8 p.m. SHARP.
- . Field Days are held generally on the Weekend after the General Meeting.
- . Annual Dinner Dance and Presentation of Trophies is held in June. Time and Place to be determined.
- . OPEN: Club Records: Line Ratio Badges applications MUST be in to the Recording Officer within 30 DAYS of Capture.
- . Give your Committee any ideas you have. Don't sit on them.
- . ALL Library Books MUST be returned at following Monthly Meeting unless permission is given to hold books longer.
- . Should any Member for any reason need to resign from the Club please send a letter of resignation to the Secretary.

REEL TALK

JANUARY 1983

NEXT GENERAL MEETING:

WHEN : To be held Wednesday 12th January 1983 at 8 p.m.
 WHERE: Dianella Community Hall, Light Street, DIANELLA.

INSTRUCTION PERIOD:

Films

NEXT COMMITTEE MEETING:

WHEN : Wednesday 19th January 1983 at 8 p.m.
 WHERE: Dianella Community Hall, Light Street, DIANELLA.

NEXT DRYCASTING DAY:

WHEN : Sunday 2nd January 1983 at 9 a.m. Sharp.
 WHERE : Yokine Reserve, YOKINE.
 EVENTS: 112 Grams L/Line Distance.
 -56 Grams L/Line Distance.
 D/H Accuracy.
 S/H Accuracy.

NEXT FIELD DAY:

WHEN : January 29-30-31/ 1983.
 WHERE : Denmark Ocean Beach Carpark.
 SIGN-ON: Ocean Beach Carpark Shop Saturday 1 p.m.
 WEIGH-IN: Ocean Beach Carpark Shop Monday 10 a.m.
 BOUNDARIES:
 50 Kilometres Radius from Sign-On area.

FEBUARY FIELD DAY:

WHEN : February 12-13 / 1983.
 WHERE : White Hills'
 SIGN-ON: Turn off road to White Hills 1 p.m. Saturday.
 WEIGH-IN: Turn off road to White Hills 10 a.m. Sunday.
 BOUNDARIES:
 White Hills to Preston (Beach Entry).

FIELD DAYS REMAINING 1982 / 83 SEASON:

MARCH : Wagoie / Kalbarri.
 APRIL : Rottnest.

EDITORIAL:

Well Christmas has come and gone and the New Year is almost upon us. We can look back over the year and be justly proud of the accomplishments that this club and its members have achieved in the 1981 - 82 season.

The New Year promises more great things to come, with eight or so S.C.A.C. members attending the Australian Angling Association National Championships as N.S.W. representative in Ballina, N.S.W. they will be competing in both Fishing and Drycasting events.

Christmas Meeting always bring out some old faces along with quite a few new ones and it was President Peter who welcomed them along with the regulars. Among those attending were old faces, Alf Rutland, who was up from Bunbury, Selwin Bussell-Brown and Harry Morrell nice to see you all again. Those new Faces visiting were:- Marrion Frances, Mrs Gadie, Wendy DeBarro, Heathers friend Karen, Robert Edinger-Reeve with his son and Philomena too, we hope you all enjoyed yourselves.

I must apologise for the slight mistake which I made when producing last months issue of Reel Talk. My story is that while engaged with its production I was interrupted by our Treasurer and when I returned I picked up the wrong pile of papers. Well thats my story anyhow.

The Typist who has been doing the job since Lesley Holman has resigned owing to work pressure and in her place I have been fortunate to obtain the services of one of our members wives namely Wendy DeBarro. Thanks Wendy for stepping in to assist the club it is very much appreciated.

FISH STORIES:

In the past we have had stories from many members telling us of their great captures from places far away as Cape Cuvier in the North to Albany in the South. But not one of these could even come close to the one told at the December Meeting by the dear old member Bertie Payne.

It appears that Bertie took a trip to Busselton and went fishing about half way along the jetty using only a small flick rod and light gear. After the odd muck fish being caught Bertie's eyes were drawn to a fellow strolling towards him who had been fishing out at the end, jutting from the top of his bag were two salmon tails. Bertie quickly ask if there were any more out there?

"No" come the reply, "I caught these some time ago".

Bert asked why he had not bled them as soon as they were caught and was told by the stranger that he never eats them but buries them in the garden. Quickly Bert asked if he wanted to sell them and was informed he could have them for a dollar \$1.00 each. After purchasing both, Bert decided to call it a day and tied the tails together and slung them around his neck.

Well here was a sight to see, an ageing gentleman walking through the main streets of Busselton carrying a flick rod in one hand and his gear in the other with two big Salmon strung around his neck. Small children stood in awe as Bertie paraded along, and many comments were to be heard. Such comments as "GEE HUM LOOK AT THOSE FISH THAT NAR CAUGHT, ON ONLY A FLICK ROD" But the best comment came from a gentleman who stepped out of a shop and gently nudged his wife after seeing Bert and said "NOW THATS WHAT I CALL A BLOODY GOOD FISHERMAN" !!

Thanks Bert we all enjoy your stories.

Should any member have a story of a recent fishing trip or any other subject would you please put pen to paper. I need the stories for Reel Talk.

"WHERE HAVE ALL THE LIFE MEMBERS GONE"?

It's a pity we don't see them all from time to time. Should any life member wish to attend a meeting and is unable to, because of transport problems. Please feel free to call upon any Committee Member who will arrange to have you picked up. Remember Jim Strong, Bob Klein and George Holman attend all meetings and will be available to introduce you to other members.

WANTED

As I will be retiring from Committee next year the club will be looking for another Reel Talk Editor. Should any one be interested in this position and would like to learn the production methods before actually taking over the job. I would love to have them work with me through the coming productions and teach them the ropes.

B. LEICESTER
EDITOR.

P.S. I'am considering forming a page in Reel Talk for those members who own there own business, and would like to advertise and offer their services to other members. A small charge would be placed on such an advert of approximately \$5.00 for the year. If you have a business and would like to advertise please contact me soon.

SAMPLE ADVERT:

1	GARDENING JOBS	1
1	1 Trimming Lawns	1
1	shrubs and small	1
1	Trees !! Contact	1
1	-----	1
1	ACME PLANTS/NETS	1

ACCEPTED AS NEW MEMBERS:

Colins Family
Bruce, Lorraine, Debra, Russell and Marelle
39 Brigalton Way
LESMURDIE 6076

Could you please make yourselves available at the next General Meeting to receive your Badges.

BBB BB

KALBARRI CAPER.

It was with heightening anticipation that Jenny and I welcomed our approaching holiday at the Kalbarri House, having previously spent a fruitless week and a half angling in the South West. For me the prospect of visiting Kalbarri was especially exciting as it had been five years since my last stay.

On arrival at the township we booked in at the agent's house then headed for the Club's house, where we found Mal Rutherbury mopping up after the last tenants. After talking with Mal about everything in general and fishing in particular, we unpacked the vehicle and drove towards the beaches to reconnoitre.

Stopping initially at Chinamans, we left the car and proceeded south along the beach for about a mile or so. We spent a pleasant hour and a half dawdling, paddling and exploring rock pools and observing fishing spots. It was during this time that we came upon a group of lovely young maidens sunbaking topless. Well, after having my arm jerked from its socket we ventured on a little further where - lo and behold - we happened upon another one - bottom side up, legs apart and starkers! Retrieving my eyeballs from where they had fallen in the sand, I mentioned to Jenny (with as much composure as I could muster) that the beach formation in the area looked good. Looking toward the ocean, she nodded in agreement (fortunately missing the point completely).

Arriving back at the car, we hastened to Jake's Point from where we were able to see that the hotspot was the Cutting - people were shoulder to shoulder catching choppers. Being tired from the trip up, we decided not to fish but retired instead to the house for an early night.

SUNDAY:

Returning to the reefs located just south of Chinamans, we began baitcasting into the myriad holes and whitewater areas. Unfortunately for no result. Agreeing that conditions were calm enough, we headed next for the Gorges south of Red Bluff to do a bit of bottom fishing. We duly fished Goat's Gulch for a couple of hours, again to no avail. Frustrated, we headed back to the house for a leisurely lunch and a snooze.

Cont'd....

Later, we parked the car at Jakes Point and walked south a few hundred yards to join the throng fishing at the Cutting. By night fall, after fishing in a haphazard fashion amid a carnival atmosphere, we had 9 smallish Tailor.

MONDAY:

Following a leisurely late breakfast and a bit of shopping, we visited the Z Bend and The Loop, pausing numerous times enroute to photograph the many lovely wildflowers in bloom.

That afternoon we took the mussels (I'd collected from the Point Walter sandspit prior to the trip) and the flick rods and headed upstream following the meandering Murchison to a spot I'd seen earlier when returning from sightseeing. By 4 p.m. we'd caught (4) Black Bream (1 about 2lbs), (1) Yellowfin Whiting and thrown back (6) undersize Bream.

TUESDAY:

After an early breakfast, we packed a lunch and drinks and headed south. Driving on what is now a good road (you could easily drive from Kalbarri to the Lucky Bay settlement in a conventional) we arrived at the spot where the road curves left bisecting Balline and Lynton Farms. Heading back sharp right up the fence line, we by-passed the big sand hills and went in the back way to The Lagoon.

The Lagoon itself was a disaster - exposed rocks every here, but the adjacent reef looked good. Keeping a wary eye on the water, we'd dash down and cast out then dash back before the next wave sent a shower of spray cascading high in the air. Fishing like this we managed (9) Tailor, (2) Large Trevally and a Mulloway, (Jenny caught most of these).

After lunch, a strengthening wind made further fishing at the Lagoon perilous. Heading south, we stopped after a mile or so where sand, deposited on the reef by waves, had created a nice little beach. On casting in, Jenny immediately hooked something large and speedy, it soon reeled her. Whatever it was must have been a loner because that was the only action we could coax out of that spot. So, away we went again finally deciding after a few more stops, to fish the large bay in front of the settlement.

At about 5 p.m. we started to hook the odd Tailor and plenty of weed. By 5.30, the northern end of the bay where the reef nearly touches the shore (the spot where we were fishing) was choked with weed. Things looked grim! Then suddenly, amazing things started to happen, a spontaneous movement of tide and current shifted all the weed leaving in its place numerous baitfish, pursued by even more numerous Tailor. From then on we had a fish every cast. I fixed a spinner on Jen's line, she was sick of sticking baits on, and away she went, like a retrieving machine fish after fish, casting no more than 30 feet out. I swapped to a flick rod and had a marvellous time, playing them as if they were 20 pounders.

Cont'd...

Just before dark the action slowed a little so we went back to using more conventional tackle. That did it! Fish exploded out of the water in all directions. The Tailor were so ravenous they were biting anything that moved, we were now retrieving swivels and sinkers with teeth marks and bitten off traces.

By nightfall we'd run out of bait, with the fish still in a frenzy. By 8.30 we'd gutted, cleaned and scaled 56 nice Tailor. Covered in blood and scales, tired but happy, we headed back to the house.

WEDNESDAY:

Due to the fact that the freezer wasn't working too well, we spent most of the day filleting fish in order to fit them into the only space that was staying sufficiently cold. The rest of the day was spent just lazing around the house and listing missing items for the property inventory. That night I shouted the cook to a scrumptious meal in one of the local restaurants.

THURSDAY:

We rose late, drove sedately to the point at Chinamans and spent a couple of hours just relaxing and soaking up the sun. In the afternoon we decided to do a flyer down to Wagoe.

Arriving at the boundary to Wagoe Farm, we turned right into Balline following the fence line down until we came across old McIntock (he owns Wagoe Farm) mending a fence. He informed us that his sons had caught some good Mulloway the night before at a sandy break in the beach. Hearing the beach we stopped and deflated the tyres (we needn't have bothered, the sand was rockhard). Then turning right we headed north up the beach, stopping just short of the bluffs at a likely looking snapper hole.

We had just retrieved after our firstcasts when out of nowhere came a mountainous swell which made light work of my puny efforts to stay upright. I struggled back onto my feet just in time to grab Jenny and prevent her from going over. It was then that I realised I had an ugly wound that was bleeding profusely. Just under my troublesome right knee was a gaping gash the size of a fifty cent piece, grabbing some clean flour-bags we ripped them into strips and bound the leg as best we could.

Deciding that I didn't feel too bad we drove south to the spot old McIntock has told us about and began cleaning up the mess left by his sons. There were fish heads, empty stubbies and paper everywhere and to think its the poor old city anglers like us that usually get saddled with the blame for such an outrage. About 6 p.m. the Tailor came in again, just like they did on the Tuesday only this time larger (none under 2lbs). After a while my leg began to ache as I sat down and cleaned the fish while Jenny kept fishing. That was hard work, as fast as I cleaned one she caught two more.

JANUARY 1983

REEL TALK

Cont'd...

Anyway by 8 p.m. I was in bad shape, as having another good bag of fish to her credit, Jenny drove us back to Kalbarri where the first stop was the medical centre. Well, that was where my holiday effectively finished. I was bundled into an ambulance and driven to St. Johns Hospital in Geraldton, leaving poor Jenny to pack up everthing and join me later.

Despite a few problems at the end, we had a great holiday and had the pleasure of being able to say "we quit while they were still biting".

P.S. You don't have to ask me where I'm going to fish for the March Field Day, crook leg or not.

JOHN LEE.

DONATION TO KALBARRI HOUSE:

THANKS go to Charles Gadie for his donation of some drinking glasses.

HOSPITAL VISITS:

Our best wishes go to Joy Cook who recently had a visit to hospital. Hope your feeling much better after your short stay.

DECEMBER FIELD DAY REPORT:

Conditions certainly could have been better for the weekend. We had made plans to head for White Hills but changed our minds mid Saturday morning and took off for Jurien Bay instead.

After checking out the Kingie Hole which was full of weed, we took the track back South to Jurien Bay and who should we find but the Osborne family, camp all set up and getting their gear off - - - off the car to fish that is.

We threw our lines in a few times but weed is a lot harder to pull in than fish, so we gave up after a while. Not being a very good caster, (even the juniors cast better than me) I was surprised when it took a long time to reel in my line, until I realised the drag was undone on my reel.

We then went back to the Kingie Hole to see if we would have any luck there, at least Steve tried, I thought my book would be more interesting, whilst I kept an eye open incase there were any fish running.

The Osbornes came along not long after us but gave up almost as quickly as us and went back to their camping spot.

We decided to head back home, with our daughter complaining it was a waste of time bringing the camper, whilst Sharon and Peter headed back over the hill to try once again. Perseverance must have been the order of the day as Sharon caught 2 Herring and Peter a Tailor, not long after we left. Unfortunately these were the only fish around as they didn't catch anymore, not even the next morning.

Sharon had been pleased with the peaceful camping spot they had found until she needed real privacy and two men in a beach buggy were a bit of a nuisance.

The Korin family settled for the North Hole as the "comfortable" landrover was having clutch problems so they didn't want to go to far. Eddie caught a couple of Tailor which he didn't think were worth weighing in, even though he did come to the weigh-in as did Philomena and Tony Dalonzo.

Tony caught the most fish to take off the heaviest bag with 11.4Kg. Peter took off the heaviest scale fish with his 0.6Kg. Tailor.

Michael Yovich must be sorry he didn't sign on as he caught a nice size Mulloway approx. 18lb.

We hope you all have a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year from the Sutton family.

RUTH.

REEL TALK

JANUARY 1983

FIELD DAY RESULTS : OPEN - WHITE HILLS TO JURIEEN - DECEMBER

ATTENDANCE:

Seniors	10
Ladies	5
Juniors	13
Visitors	-
Total	28

T. D'Alonzo	11.4 kg	55.6 pts
P. D'Alonzo (F)	2.4 kg	19.6 pts
P. Osborne	.6 kg	12.4 pts
S. Osborne (F)	.2 kg	10.8 pts

ALSO IN ATTENDANCE :

S. Sutton, E. Korin, R. Francis, J. Lee, T. Richardson,
 J. Reely, I. Cook, G. Holman.
 (Females) R. Sutton, R. Korin, J. Radford.
 (Juniors) R.A. Sutton, R.E. Sutton, M. Korin, D. Korin,
 D. Korin, H. Osborne, J. Osborne, C. Osborne, K. Osborne
 G. Richardson, H. Holman D. Holman P. Mollett.

Heaviest Scale Fish .6kg P. Osborne
 Heaviest Bag Scale Fish 11.4kg T. D'Alonzo

Sportsman of the Year Points:
 T. D'Alonzo Heaviest Bag Scale Fish.
 P. Osborne Heaviest Scale Fish.

SECTION 1.SENIOR TOP TEN

T. D'Alonzo	546.4
G. Holman	235.4
P. Osborne	193.4
G. Reely	176.0
E. Korin	131.6
L. Clifton	127.4
J. Lee	125.4
S. Sutton	115.8
I. Cook	103.4

LADIES TOP FIVE

P. D'Alonzo	272.4
H. Clifton	98.0
S. Osborne	48.4
R. Sutton	41.0
R. Korin	35.6

JUNIOR TOP TEN

H. Osborne	132.2
P. Mollett	103.9
H. Holman	95.4
D. Holman	64.0
C. Osborne	62.0

DECEMBER 1982 CAST

This casting day will be remembered for a long time to come. New records were made and broken in the open. First of all G. Holman broke his previous record of 173 Metres by casting a beauty of 175.4 Metres. Following George, H.H. Hew got a magnificent cast away to take off a new club and state record fo 178.7 Metres. Congratulations Hewie. Brian Leicester was right up Hewie's tail with another beautiful cast of 178.0 Metres. Good on you Brian. I think Hewie's cast is going to be very hard to beat. The wind was only a slight N.E. so these distances were gained by sheer experience and ability (of course the rod could have helped too).

The Senior winner of the day was B. Leicester with 151 Points. Leicester is not a common name but seems to be written all over the dry casting results Brian also won the D/H accuracy with 68 Points which is the highest points so far this year.

Single hand accuracy went to George Holman with 31 Points.

Handicap winner was Heather Osborne with 142 Points.

NEXT CAST JANUARY 2ND 1983.

D/H 5/H 112grams 56 grams.

CASTING RESULTS 5TH DECEMBER 1982.

ATTENDANCE : 18 Seniors 7 Juniors 1 Visitor.

L.L. Distance 112 Grams

- | | |
|--------------|-------|
| 1. G. Holman | 30Pts |
| 2. H.H. Hew | 29Pts |
| 2. E. Korin | 28Pts |
| 3. L. Cook | 26Pts |

L.L. Distance Art Bait

- | | |
|-----------------|-------|
| 1. H.H. Hew | 25Pts |
| 2. G. Holman | 24Pts |
| 3. B. Leicester | 23Pts |

D/H Accuracy

- | | |
|-----------------|-------|
| 1. B. Leicester | 68Pts |
| 2. H.H. Hew | 61Pts |
| 3. T. D'Alonzo | 46Pts |

S/H Accuracy

- | | |
|-----------------|-------|
| 1. G. Holman | 31Pts |
| 2. B. Leicester | 25Pts |
| 3. S. Whiting | 24Pts |

Longest Cast 112 Grams: G. Holman 151 Metres.

Longest Cast Art Bait: H.H. Hew 124 Metres.

SENIOR TOP TEN

G. Holman	981
B. Leicester	966
H.H. Hew	956
P. Osborne	922
S. Whiting	854
L. Cook	790
E. Parker	730
T. D'Alonzo	683
E. Korin	649
S. Renshaw	560

LADIES

P. D'Alonzo	717
S. Osborne	644

JUNIORS

H. Osborne	562
P. Mollett	496

MINI JUNIORS

H. Holman	517
C. Osborne	486
K. Osborne	473
J. Osborne	381
N. Korin	313

OPEN V COURT 112 GRAMS

1st	H.H. Hew	178.7 Metres	163 Metres
2nd	B. Leicester	178.0 Metres	B/O
3rd	G. Holman	175.4 Metres	B/O
	L. Cook	146.0 Metres	132 Metres
	S. Sutton	146.0 Metres	139 Metres
	P. Osborne	141.0 Metres	141 Metres
	E. Korin	136.0 Metres	128 Metres
	S. Osborne	116.0 Metres	B/O
	H. Osborne	112.0 Metres	-
	A. Stephenson	101.0 Metres	-
	H. Korin	82.0 Metres	79 Metres

HANDICAP CHANGES:

S. Osborne	35 - 30
P. Osborne	10 - 5
T. D'Alonzo	10 - 5
P. D'Alonzo	30 - 35
A. Stephenson	60 - 65
L. Cook	10 - 15
N. Korin	55 - 45
C. Osborne	50 - 50
J. Osborne	70 - 60
K. Osborne	50 - 45
H. Osborne	40 - 25
H. Holman	50 - 40
P. Mollett	60 - 55

REEL TALK

JANUARY 1983

DECEMBER CASTL.L. DISTANCE

NAME	<u>112 Grams</u>		<u>56 Grams</u>		LOG	PTY	TOTAL	POINTS
	1	2	1	2				
B. LEICESTER	129P	133	110	118	490	10	480	48
H.H. HEU	134	145	123	124	526	-	526	53
G. HOLMAN	151	144	120	124	539	-	539	54
T. D'ALONZO	105	130	108	109	452	-	452	46
J. STRONG	93P	106	84P	84P	367	30	337	34
P. OSBORNE	114	118	93	106	431	-	431	43
H. OSBORNE	105P	105	103	104	417	10	407	41
S. OSBORNE	101	113	81	89	384	-	384	38
L. COOK	123	133	118	B/O	374	-	374	38
E. KORIN	134	148	B/O	110P	392	10	382	38
S. SUTTON	B/O	118	97	105	320	-	320	32
T. DEBARRO	102P	93P	81	71P	347	30	317	32
K. OSBORNE	65	65	55P	63	248	10	238	24
P. D'ALONZO	104	100	82	83	369	-	369	37
S. WHITING	60P	61	57	63	241	10	231	23
M. KORIN	89	80	87P	92	348	10	338	34
H. HOLMAN	94	85	76	80	335	-	335	34
J. OSBORNE	51	51	46	46	194	-	194	19
R. FRANCIS	85	91	79	B/O	255	-	255	26
P. MOLLETT	104	98	95P	100	397	10	387	39
R. KORIN	67P	76	70	83P	296	20	276	27
A. STEPHENSON	68	83P	65P	B/O	216	20	196	20
C. OSBORNE	75P	65	57	70	267	10	257	26
P. SUTTON	44P	62P	70P	66	242	30	212	22
D. STEVENS	20	72	0	0	92	-	92	9
D. GILBERT	B/O	120	95P	104	319	10	309	31

REEL TALK

JANUARY 1983

<u>D/H ACCURACY</u>					<u>S/H ACCURACY</u>					Tot	Inc. 10Pts	Att H/Cap	Add Total
1	2	1	2	Pts	1	2	1	2	Pts				
19	15	16	18	68	4	5	10	6	25	141	151	-	151
18	15	17	11	61	0	4	5	10	19	133	143	-	143
4	13	11	17	45	9	8	6	8	31	130	140	-	140
18	10	9	9	46	6	0	4	4	14	106	116	10	126
-	11	15	15	41	0	6	4	9	19	94	104	30	134
11	1	6	13	31	6	-	8	6	20	94	104	10	114
3	2	14	14	33	8	-	8	2	18	92	102	40	142
13	14	0	10	37	0	4	4	7	15	90	100	35	135
-	10	-	13	23	4	6	-	9	19	80	90	10	100
-	5	-	11	16	-	9	-	6	15	69	79	15	94
-	12	9	-	21	0	7	0	7	14	67	77	50	127
2	16	-	7	25	0	1	8	1	10	67	77	45	122
-	12	12	6	30	3	2	6	4	15	69	79	50	129
3	11	7	0	21	6	0	0	0	6	64	76	30	104
6	-	9	-	15	4	6	8	6	24	62	72	-	72
-	-	-	11	11	6	2	7	8	23	65	78	55	133
13	4	-	-	17	7	-	2	1	10	61	71	50	121
-	8	-	10	18	-	6	6	6	18	55	65	70	135
8	-	-	6	14	0	2	0	8	10	50	60	70	130
7	-	-	-	7	-	-	-	-	0	46	56	60	116
-	8	-	-	8	6	-	-	-	6	41	51	60	111
3	-	6	-	9	-	5	-	-	5	34	44	60	104
-	-	-	6	6	-	-	-	-	0	32	42	50	92
-	3	-	-	3	-	-	5	-	5	30	40	70	110
-	-	-	-	0	6	-	3	-	9	18	28	70	98
-	11	3	9	23	3	5	10	2	20	74	84	-	-

THE CHRISTMAS PARTY.

It was not difficult to find the President's place, at the end of Davallia Road was an area resembling the *fi* car park in Perth - in this case a haven for 4 WD's.

By the time your writer had arrived, the party was in full swing with members engaged in light hearted conversation, wine and beer flowing and kids gleefully playing, expectation clearly etched in their faces.

As festivities continued a certain well known young caster and angler began very quietly handing out icecreams. For my part, I was completely oblivious to the fact that some recipients of this fine fare (after a sniff and a suspicious look) were just as quietly handing them back. Gratefully I accepted the icecream, unaware of the cheeky gleam in Heather's eye and being by that stage slightly juiced up, took a lick.

Yuk - b - y shaving cream!

Fortunately, I just took a tentative lick (that was bad enough), however Ian Cook gave it the Great Australian Bite.

Anyway, shortly thereafter, that masterly magician Henry Bester gave a fascinating display of slight of hand, watched by a wide eyed and appreciative audience comprised of little kids and their parents, the big kids.

Next there followed the event that all the kids had been waiting for - the arrival of Father Christmas. Looking slightly larger than I remember (the economy sized version) but with his usual friendly countenance and regulation HO HO HO's, he proceeded to bring joy to the hearts and smiles to the faces of all the children he confronted.

After all the presents were given out, everyone, parents and kids alike, made short work of the food and drink. With plenty of barbecues available, no one had to wait long for their meat to be cooked, Hewie even brought along some Tailor, marinated and sealed in foil, which when barbecued were delicious.

As nightfall descended, members began to drift away, bringing to an end another successful and enjoyable club function.

JOHN LEE.

"A Fisherman's New Year Resolution."

I'm sure in your household there has been many a heated discussion on funds spent on fishing gear eg: \$300.00 on 20 to 1 high speed, low torque, fast action, low gear, multiplying reels, etc. Yes, thats right, and you thought it a rarity only experienced in your house. But who can figure it? What does an outsider understand about the thought of buying the most expensive range of gear, and lots of it too. How would you ever forgive yourself, if the day finally arrived when you hooked that big one and you lost him, due to cheap gear. No, not inexperience or the fact that you just can't land a 400lb. stingray, which you always interpret at the time to be a 80lb. Kingie or a 60lb. Jewie or 45lb. Snapper so it is just inexcusable to think that we the soldiers of new frontiers, men of adventure, brothers of thrill and danger should buy nothing but the best. So, when your wife or girlfriend or both, goes off her head when she sees where your last pay packet went, stand your ground and remind her about that ironing board cover that she bought at K mart on special last week. Enough said on the subject of expense anyway. For my new years resolution, I resolve that, like myself, all fisherman, novice or pro, should buy only top quality, very expensive gear.

"HAPPY NEW YEAR EVERYONE."

BEN Z.

- SECTION 2: Heaviest Scale Fish (1st six months)
T. D'Alonzo 4.55 Salmon
- SECTION 3: Most Meritorious Fish
- SECTION 4: Heaviest Shark Min. Weight (4.5kg)
- SECTION 5: Heaviest Mulloway - H. Osborne 3.75kg
- SECTION 6: Heaviest Tailor Min. Weight (1kg)
G. Holman 2.70kg Greenough
- SECTION 7: Heaviest Salmon Min. Weight (3kg)
T. D'Alonzo 4.55kg
- SECTION 8: Heaviest Trevally (Skippy) Min. Weight (1kg)
- SECTION 9: Heaviest Mackerel
- SECTION 10: Heaviest Bag of Scale Fish caught on field day
T. D'Alonzo 26.5kg
- SECTION 11: Heaviest Bag of Mulloway
H. Osborne 3.75kg
- SECTION 12: Heaviest Bag of Tailor
T. D'Alonzo 16.4kg
- SECTION 13: Heaviest Scale Fish caught on S/H Rod
- SECTION 14: Heaviest Scale fish other than 4 - 13
G. Holman 2.3 Buff Bream

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OPEN DIVISION 1982/1983

- SECTION 1: Most Meritorious Fish
- SECTION 2: Heaviest Shark - No entry
- SECTION 3: Heaviest Mulloway - No entry
- SECTION 4: Heaviest Salmon - 4.8kg T. Richardson (Rottnest)
- SECTION 5: Heaviest Jewfish - No entry
- SECTION 6: Heaviest Tailor - 2.6kg S. Waiting (Trigg)
- SECTION 7: Heaviest Samson Fish - No entry
- SECTION 8: Heaviest Scale Fish on S/H Rod (B/S line) Salmon 4.8kg T. Richardson
- SECTION 9: Heaviest Schnapper (Pink) - No entry
- SECTION 10: Heaviest Tarwhine (Silver Bream) - 5kg P. Osborne (Trigg)
- SECTION 11: Heaviest Mackerel - No entry
- SECTION 12: Heaviest Trevally (Southern) Min. Weight (1kg)
T. Richardson 1.4kg
- SECTION 13: Heaviest Trevally (North) Min. Weight (5kg) - no entry
- SECTION 14: Heaviest Snook-Pike Min. Weight (1kg) - No entry
- SECTION 15: Heaviest Fish other than those listed in sections 2 - 14 inc.
Min. Weight (2kg) - No entry

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