

January
1964

PRESIDENT:

BOB TICHBON 8 Munsie Avenue, Daglish 8 1411

VICE PRESIDENT & FIELD DAY ORGANISER:

JIM STRONG 380 Lennard Street, Bedford Park 76 2126

VICE PRESIDENT, FISH RECORDER & DELEGATE:

BOB LILLY 39 Yilgarn Street, Shenton Park 8 2729

IMMEDIATE PAST PRESIDENT & PUBLICITY OFFICER:

BOB TUCKER 26 Loma Street, Cottesloe 3 5783

SECRETARY:

IAN McLENNAN 6 Garland Street, Dalkeith 86 1830

TREASURER:

TED SAVAGE 188 Lockhart Street, Canning Bridge 60 3493

CASTING DAY ORGANISER:

RON KILDAHL 14 Excelsior Street, Shenton Park 8 4680

ASSISTANT CASTING DAY ORGANISER & RECORD COUNCIL DELEGATE:

ALLAN BUNNETT 61 Dunkley Avenue, Applecross 30 3917

ASSISTANT FIELD DAY ORGANISER:

NORM CLARK 29 Rathay Street, Victoria Park

SOCIAL ORGANISER & DELEGATE:

KEN WIGGINS 22 Bishopsgate Street, Victoria Park 6 2835

LIBRARIAN:

RON SHIRLEY 35 Petra Street, Palmyra 39 3014

RECORD COUNCIL DELEGATE:

HUGH GREGORY 22 Klem Avenue, Salter's Point

"REEL TALK" EDITOR:

NOEL WILKERSON Lot 43 Robertson Street, Hazelmere 74 1041

NEXT GENERAL MEETING (JANUARY)

Our January General Meeting will be held at the National Fitness Council Pavilion, 50 James Street, Perth on Wednesday the 8th January, 1964 and will commence at 8 p.m. SHARP.

INSTRUCTION PERIOD

In the next few months, many of our Club members will be making the pilgrimage to the Murchison River area to do battle with the game fish that have become a feature of this spot.

Probably the best exponent of the art of luring Spanish Mackerel and Tuna to their doom, using gear that normally is associated with much more sedate fishing is Ron Shirley and after much persuading he has agreed to discuss rigs and tactics at the next General Meeting.

The only condition that Ron demanded was that someone help him and another of our top anglers, Bob Lilly, will endeavour to assist Ron with what should prove to be an interesting and informative evening.

LAST COMMITTEE MEETING (DECEMBER)

Jim and Helen Strong very kindly allowed the Committee the use of their house for the December Meeting. Many items of Club business had to be dealt with and it was midnight when the President finally said "Meeting Closed".

NEXT COMMITTEE MEETING (JANUARY)

The next Committee Meeting will be held on Friday, 17th January at the residence of :-

Ron Shirley
35 Petra St.,
Palmyra.

CLUB RAFFLE

All Club members are to be congratulated on their effort of selling all tickets in our Xmas hamper raffle. Many thanks are also due to the donors of goods that went to make up these hampers and I think that winners were well satisfied with the value of their prizes.

Results:-	FIRST	No. 914	Dawn McNally 64 Coronation Street, DOUBLE VIEW
	SECOND	No. 1659	Graeme Cook 201 Abbett Street, SCARBOROUGH
	THIRD	No. 2232	Mrs. Colin Ovens 105 Monash Avenue, COMO.

GAME FISH BADGES

Further to the article published in the November "Reel Talk" with respect to recording of game fish captured by our Club members.

A lapel badge will be presented at the annual trophy night, to a member who makes application by the end of the current fishing competition. As previously stated the entry is to be made on the Open Fishing Competition form, witnessed and accompanied by 10/- to cover the cost of the badge.

Types of fish eligible are:- Spanish Mackerel, Tuna, Yellowtail Kingfish and Mako Shark. For the positive identification of the shark a tooth with your entry form is necessary.

DRYCASTING - 1ST DECEMBER, 1963.

Only 21 seniors and 3 juniors arrived at Floreat Oval to compete on a very hot and dry day with an easterly prevailing and several members suggested that a keg of ginger beer would be in order at our next casting day. Jim Strong brought along his table and chairs and Bill Utting provided a beach brolly and these were very much appreciated by the scorers in the L.L. Distance event.

Bob Jensen cast the longest distance for the day, 394ft., followed by Bob Lilly 392ft. and Noel Knight 390ft. Bob Lilly with 384 - 87 - 471 took top honours in the L.L. Distance, closely followed by Ian McLennan 300 - 164 - 464 and "Snow" Tate 298 - 156 - 454 third.

Six members scored all four casts in the D.H. Accuracy event and they were R. Lilly, R. Tucker, A. Bunnett, R. Kildahl, N. Knight and E. Sullivan. This event was won by Bob Tucker 51/80 from Allan Bunnett 50/80 while I myself was a poor third 37/80. Our President Bob Tichbon recorded the only bull.

The S.H. Accuracy event was won by Bob Lilly 26/40, Bill Bridger 24/40 second and Allan Bunnett and Noel Knight equal third 22/40. Seven members scored four casts and they were R. Lilly, R. Tucker, A. Bunnett, N. Knight, W. Utting, W. Bridger and H. Neil. Not to be outdone our Secretary scored a bull in this event.

R. Lilly, R. Tucker, A. Bunnett and N. Knight, the top four, showed us how they stay on top by being the only four to score all eight accuracy casts.

HANDICAPS ADJUSTED

R. Lilly	87	-	66
I. McLennan	164	-	150
L. Tate	156	-	145

Allan Bunnett will really have to be on his mettle as there are now three other members only thirty five points behind him for this coveted position.

Following on page 5 is a list of scores as they now stand with the December scores first.

SENIOR TOTAL POINTS

A. Bunnett	94	740	W. Utting	84	454
R. Lilly	98	726	N. Clark	48	453
R. Tucker	96	710	E. Sullivan	78	445
N. Knight	88	705	L. Tate	88	439
R. Jensen	81	643	J. Strong	54	424
R. Kildahl	90	643	G. Greenham	24	422
R. Tichbon	79	630	B. Payne	38	407
K. Mulvay	59	609	M. Doscas	(A)	370
I. McLennan	91	568	A. Livesey	58	338
R. Shirley	(A)	559	T. Smith	18	306
W. Bridger	50	499	E. White	(A)	301
H. Neil	44	458	G. Clohessy	52	268

JUNIOR SECTION

Our three regulars were there again and as last month each won an event but with a slight variation. Ken Hunt took the L.L. Distance with 271 - 174 - 445, Don Bridger the D.H. Accuracy 36/80 and Rick Jensen with some excellent placements the S.H. Accuracy breaking the record established by Don last month and incidently equalled by Don this month by seven points giving him an excellent score of 34/40.

Don scored in all eight casts in the Accuracy events while Rick scored all four in the S.H. including a bull.

Following is a list of scores as they now stand with December scores first:-

JUNIOR TOTAL POINTS

R. Jensen (101) 847 D. Bridger (111) 713 K. Hunt (79) 550

OPEN SINGLE HANDER

K. Hunt (165) 455 R. Jensen (152) 453 D. Bridger (143) 3

OPEN SINGLE HANDER

Bob Tucker still retains the lead in this event after sending one down 256ft. Keith Mulvay was second on the day with 247ft. and Bob Jensen third with 224ft.

Following is a list of scores as they now stand:-

R. Tucker	256	-	743
R. Lilly	214	-	660
N. Knight	199	-	644
B. Payne	205	-	621
K. Mulvay	247	-	613
R. Jensen	224	-	602
R. Kildahl	188	-	550
A. Bunnett	208	-	549
R. Tichbon	176	-	545
H. Neil	208	-	525
G. Greenham	171	-	524
T. Smith	195	-	510
L. Tate	165	-	462
N. Clark	160	-	458
A. Livesey	216	-	452
I. McLennan	138	-	412
R. Shirley	(A)	-	376
W. Utting	192	-	345
J. Strong	135	-	319
E. White	(A)	-	305

The events for the next casting day, 5th January, 1964 are :-

WEIGHT DISTANCE

WEIGHT D.H. ACCURACY

WEIGHT S.H. ACCURACY

As there is no Open event this month casting will start at 10 a.m. SHARP.

RON KILDAHL D.C.O.

FIELD DAY - LANCELIN - 14TH & 15TH DECEMBER, 1963.

Weather conditions:- Gusty southerly winds, blowing clouds of fine sand everywhere but fortunately it dropped around 8 p.m. and the easterly commenced. The attendance of 39 members, 7 juniors and 6 visitors was excellent for this new venue although the road over the last section was rather discouraging being badly corrugated limestone.

Norm Clark and I travelled up with Horrie Muirson and young Richard in the Kombi Van and on arrival we were met by the Park Ranger who directed us to the parking area where we set up camp. The windmill made a good spot to hang the scales and the Club signs which were clearly visible and made the base much easier for members to locate. After the blackboard, table etc. had been erected we sat down to lunch with Horrie who had brewed us a cup of tea. Just a word in passing about Horrie's van which is wonderfully set up for these overnight trips with fridge and all modern amenities - camping sure ain't what it used to be!

Soon after lunch the lads started arriving and after settling in and reporting to Norm or myself, most of them wandered off to inspect the area. Joe Strange arrived and reported on good fishing to the South and the balance of members left in camp decided to head in this direction and it proved to be the wise decision as most of the other beaches were very shallow for about a quarter of a mile out.

Eventually we had checked in the late arrivals and Ken Jones kindly gave Norm and I a lift, calling in on the way to advise Don Webb's party of the better prospects further south. To reach the beach it is necessary to go through an area known locally as the rubbish dump, where all the cray heads are dumped. The stench from hundreds of heaps of offal is terrific and the flies nearly carried us away. We were forced to leave the car near this terrible place and with loaded packs and rods held high we raced over the sand hills through millions of rotting crayfish carcasses, trying not to breathe until we finally arrived on the glorious clean beach almost completely exhausted.

Members were stretched all along the beaches preparing for the nights fishing - southwards could be seen Doug Newton and his son,

Lofty Griffiths and Joe Strange and his party while northwards Ron Kildahl, Ron Shirley, Bob Klein, Bob Tucker, Cec Houghton, Bob and Rick Jensen, Kevin and Ken Hunt were already on the job. The southern portion of this area proved to be the most productive and later in the evening Joe Strange landed a fine Tailor as did Doug Newton who won the Heaviest Scale Fish with a beauty of 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. Robert Hancock was again to the fore and his effort of a 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. Tailor took off the junior award and section 4 in the competition. Norm Clark had a run and landed 4 Tailor although Ken Jones had to wait till next morning before he succeeded in beaching 2 Tailor.

When the wind dropped around 8 o'clock the sea became flat calm and a few sharks appeared. I did battle with one for 15 minutes but he finally bit through my wire trace and headed for the open sea. About 10.30 p.m. we packed up and made haste through the crays graveyard and hurriedly tossed our gear on board Ken's bus and headed back to camp. There we weighed and cleaned our catch and joined Horrie and Richard for a natter and a cup of tea, soon to be joined by Bob Jensen, Alan Livesey, Ted Savage and Tom Smith, before retiring to our bunks.

Bob Jensen gave us a call about 3 a.m. and I gave a blast on the whistle only to find we were the only so and so's left in camp. We quickly climbed about Ken's car and headed off for the same area as the previous evening. There we found all the missing members casting madly into the approaching dawn but the flat sea and low tide produced only a few Tailor and about 7 a.m. we gave it away and headed for the weigh-in. The lads from the North some of whom were Alan Bunnett, Bob Tichbon, Keith Martin, Andy Mulgrave, Ted Ellis and Bertie and his wife Pearl, did not do so well, the Tailor being scarce and small.

So the field day was over and the awards presented and lucky numbers drawn and distributed to the lucky trio. My congratulations to the award winners and thanks to those who gave their help - it is sure needed with the growing attendance at local venues. Thanks also to Horrie Muirson for taking the photos for the Club album and I trust that the next field day at Golden Bay will give him plenty of work - see you there.

JIM STRONG F.D.O.

MEMBERS WHO ATTENDED FIELD DAY

A. Ticklie	K. Jones	A. Livesey
A. Backhouse	A. Bunnett	T. Smith
J. Strong	R. Tichbon	T. de Jussing
A. Horton	J. Harvey	R. Jensen
H. Muirson	B. Payne	J. Strange
D. Webb	A. Mulgrave	C. Houghton
R. Shirley	T. Ellis	K. Wiggins
R. Kildahl	T. Fuller	M. Doscas
B. Klein	W. Bridger	T. Grannery
G. Windus	K. Martin	L. Murphy (Visitor)
R. Lilly	J. Griffiths	B. Tacey "
I. McLennan	D. Newton	M. Vitoles "
D. Rogers	T. Savage	J. Vitoles "
N. Clark	R. Tucker	M. Dawson "
	H. Gregory	

JUNIORS

R. Jensen	D. Bridger	B. Newton
K. Clugston	R. Hancock	F. Ellis (Visitor)
K. Hunt	G. Strange	R. Muirson "

AWARD WINNERS

<u>Lightest Scale Fish</u>	D. Newton	6 $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. Tailor
<u>Heaviest Bag of Scale Fish</u>	R. Kildahl	20 $\frac{3}{4}$ lb. of Tailor
<u>Heaviest Shark</u>	R. Tacey	12 $\frac{3}{4}$ lb. Whaler Shark

JUNIORS

<u>Heaviest Bag of Scale Fish</u>	R. Hancock	14lb. of Tailor & Wirra
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TOTAL WIEGHT OF SCALE FISH232lbs.

FIELD DAY FISHING COMPETITION - MAY 1963 TO APRIL 1964

SECTION 1.

POINTS PER POUND

BOANS TROPHY

Ten points for attendance. One point per pound of Scale Fish. All fish to be LEGAL LENGTH. Half a point per pound for all eligible Sharks, (excluding Port Jackson, Wobby's, Carpet, Fiddle Sharks etc.)

✓ R. Kildahl	211	R. Tichbon	112
✓ R. Shirley	174	H. Gregory	109
✓ R. Tucker	166	A. Livesey	106
✓ W. Utting	149	T. Savage	104
✓ N. Clark	129	T. Smith	99
T. de Jussing	127	A. Bunnett	89
✓ J. Strong	119	R. Jensen	87
R. Lilly	117	H. Muirson	80
✓ I. McLennan	115		

SECTION 2.

HEAVIEST SCALE FISH

KEN MATTHEWS TROPHY

November to April

Rose Bowl - Perpetual

A. Mulgrave 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. Mulloway (November F.D.)

SECTION 3.

MOST MERITORIOUS CATCH

LINNETTS TROPHY - Taft Jacket

(To be nominated by Committee at the end of the current fishing competition)

SECTION 4.

HEAVIEST SHARK

CRACKELL'S TROPHY - Head La

(Excluding Port Jackson, Wobby's, Carpet, Fiddle Sharks etc. Field Day Officer to decide. Minimum weight 15lb.)

No entry

SECTION 5.

HEAVIEST MULLOWAY

A. HORTON TROPHY

(Minimum weight 5lb.) Set of Mens Toiletrys

A. Mulgrave 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. Mulloway (November F.D.)

- SECTION 6. HEAVIEST TAILOR (Minimum weight 5lb.)
12 spools W.Q. Kroic 20 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. - GOLLINS TROPHY

W. Utting 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. Tailor (May Field Day)
- SECTION 7. HEAVIEST SALMON (Minimum weight 7lb.)
Whitehall Spinning Reel 800 R.H. - S.M. GENGE TROPHY

R. Kildahl 11 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. Salmon (June Field Day)
- SECTION 8. HEAVIEST SCALE FISH OTHER THAN ABOVE
One pair Waders - WARREN SMITH TROPHY

A. Backhouse 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. Skipjack (June Field Day)
- SECTION 9. HEAVIEST CATCH OF SCALE FISH ON A FIELD DAY
(Over 20lb. and ALL fish to be LEGAL LENGTH)
1 Biro Squire - GOLLINS TROPHY

Te de Jussing 64lb. Salmon (June Field Day)
- SECTION 10. HEAVIEST SCALE FISH CAUGHT ON ARTIFICIAL LURE
(S.H. or D.H. Rod. Minimum weight 2lb.)
2 Boxes Spinners - HALCO TROPHY

No entry
- SECTION 11. HEAVIEST BAG OF TAILOR ON A FIELD DAY
(Over 20lb. and ALL fish to be LEGAL LENGTH)
1 Box Crest Line 19lb. - WARREN SMITH TROPHY

N. Giles 30 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. of Tailor (May Field Day)
- SECTION 12. HEAVIEST BAG OF MULLOWAY CAUGHT ON A FIELD DAY
(Over 20lb. and ALL fish to be LEGAL LENGTH)
1 Box Reef Line 19 $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. - PERTH SPORTS STORE TROPHY

No entry

		L.L. DISTANCE								D.H. ACCURACY					S.H. ACCURACY					Tot.	Inc.
	Pty.	1.	2.	3.	Tot.	Ave.	Hcp.	Tot.	Pts.	1.	2.	1.	2.	Tot.	1.	2.	1.	2.	Pts.	Pts.	Att.
R. Lilly		389	370	392	1151	384	87	471	40	1	1	14	6	22	7	8	5	6	26	88	98
R. Tucker	21	342	347	360	1028	343	59	402	14	18	9	14	10	51	3	4	6	8	21	86	96
A. Bunnett	63	336	341	350	964	321	76	397	12	12	4	15	19	50	2	6	5	9	22	84	94
I. McLennan		302	316	283	901	300	164	464	38	-	15	-	9	24	10	5	-	4	19	81	91
R. Kildahl		317	308	303	928	309	131	440	34	9	10	15	3	37	-	-	-	9	9	80	90
N. Knight	21	365	374	390	1108	369	48	417	20	16	2	13	5	36	2	5	6	9	22	78	88
L. Tate	21	303	303	308	893	298	156	454	36	-	-	-	16	33	-	5	-	4	9	78	88
W. Utting		275	295	329	899	300	131	431	20	7	-	-	15	27	1	9	6	3	19	74	84
R. Jensen		352	378	394	1124	375	52	427	24	-	9	7	16	32	1	9	-	7	15	71	81
R. Tichbon	21	335	340	282	936	312	121	433	32	20	1	-	11	32	2	3	-	-	5	69	79
E. Sullivan	21	282	310	291	862	287	145	432	30	3	16	1	13	33	-	-	-	5	5	68	78
K. Mulvay	21	326	275	304	884	295	118	413	18	4	2	-	10	16	6	2	-	7	15	49	59
A. Livesey		326	318	240	884	295	124	419	22	-	14	-	-	14	-	6	5	1	12	48	58
J. Strong		318	B.O.	B.O.	318	106	141	247	4	-	12	8	-	20	-	6	5	9	20	44	54
G. Clohessy	42	250	246	268	722	241	167	428	26	-	3	7	-	10	-	2	-	4	6	42	52
W. Bridger	21	110	170	260	519	173	59	232	2	4	-	-	10	14	6	5	5	8	24	40	50
N. Clark		273	272	172	717	239	171	410	16	-	9	-	-	9	-	3	4	6	13	38	48
H. Neil		307	B.O.	308	615	205	157	362	10	-	-	3	-	3	6	6	3	6	21	34	44
B. Payne	21	271	252	B.O.	502	167	177	344	8	-	-	-	15	15	-	-	5	-	5	28	38
G. Greenham	21	309	B.O.	286	574	191	125	316	6	-	-	-	-	0	2	-	-	6	8	14	24
T. Smith		B.O.	B.O.	255	255	85	129	214	0	2	-	-	6	8	-	-	-	-	-	8	18

JUNIORS

W. Bridger	21	259	246	249	733	244	193	437	38	18	14	2	2	36	7	9	4	7	27	101	111
L. Jensen		257	263	266	786	262	169	431	40	-	-	-	15	21	8	9	10	7	34	91	101
K. Hunt		259	275	280	814	271	174	445	40	-	7	-	8	15	-	8	2	4	14	69	79

FISH CAUGHT ON FIELD DAY 14TH & 15TH DECEMBER, 1963

R. Kildahl	12	Tailor	20 $\frac{3}{4}$ lbs.
D. Newton	8	Tailor	18 $\frac{1}{4}$ "
R. Shirley	10	Tailor	17 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
T. Savage	6	Tailor, Whaler Shark	14 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
J. Griffiths	5	Tailor	9 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
J. Strange	5	Tailor	8 $\frac{3}{4}$ "
R. Tucker	5	Tailor	8 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
B. Payne	11	Tailor	8 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
B. Klein	3	Tailor	7 "
A. Livesey	7	Tailor	7 "
J. Strong	3	Tailor	6 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
J. Harvey	2	Tailor	5 $\frac{3}{4}$ "
R. Lilly	2	Tailor	5 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
T. Fuller	5	Tailor	4 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
N. Clark	4	Tailor	4 "
K. Jones	2	Tailor	3 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
J. Windus	2	Tailor	3 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
T. Ellis	4	Tailor	3 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
A. Mulgrave	4	Tailor	3 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
A. Bunnett	3	Tailor, 1 Flathead	3 "
T. de Jussing	3	Tailor	3 "
A. Horton	4	Tailor	3 "
L. Murphy (Vis)	3	Tailor	2 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
A. Backhouse	2	Tailor	2 "
R. Jensen	1	Tailor	2 "
R. Tichbon	3	Tailor	2 "
M. Doscas	3	Tailor	2 "
K. Wiggins	3	Tailor	2 "
I. McLennan	1	Tailor	1 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
C. Houghton	1	Tailor	1 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
T. Smith	1	Tailor	1 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
A. Ticklie	2	Tailor	1 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
T. Grannery	2	Tailor	1 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
R. Tacey (Vis)		Whaler Shark	12 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
R. Hancock	6	Tailor, 1 Wirra	8 $\frac{3}{4}$ "
K. Hunt	3	Tailor, 2 Wirra's, Sea Trump	7 $\frac{1}{4}$ "
R. Jensen	2	Tailor	6 "
D. Bridger	4	Dartfish, 2 Tailor	4 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
B. Newton	3	Tailor	3 $\frac{1}{2}$ "
K. Clugston	1	Tailor	$\frac{3}{4}$ "

Continued below is the letter from Norrie Cross, the first instalment of which was published in December Reel Talk :-

Two weeks after the Jim Jim trip, with a long weekend ahead of us, Pancho, an Army mate named Andy and myself, set off in the Landrover for Butterfly Gorge. Although this beautiful place is only 150 miles from Darwin very few white people know of its existence. Pancho has regularly visited it during the last year or so, so much that he has almost a proprietary claim to the ramundi fishing rights to the place. I deemed it a great honour to be trusted with the secret of its whereabouts.

We cruised down the highway until we reached the Douglas River turnoff, then left this for a side track after some miles. As it was quite late Pancho decided to make camp on a billabong a mile or so in the scrub. We unrolled our swags under the only gum tree on the small billabong, cooked a small supper, then lay back and yarned for a while until the animals started to move down for water. As there was much pig sign we spotlighted at intervals, but each time saw only groups of kangaroos and wallabies standing blinking back at us. At dawn I awoke to the crack of a .22 and found that Andy had shot a pied goose, which went with us for a later meal. A number of dingoes were howling nearby as we repacked, but stayed discreetly out of sight.

Dawn was just breaking as we bumped back on to the track. We had lowered the windscreen and the early air felt crisp and raised goosepimples. After crossing a deep gully (which is the end of the track in the Wet) Pancho veered off to the right, and came to a halt on the edge of a water hole about two hundred yards long. We waded for our morning bath. Pancho led the way, inching his way in, warning us that too sudden immersion in the bitterly cold water would take our breath away. Andy put in one foot and let out a yell, and I soon found out why. It was a hot spring, so hot that it took me 20 minutes to submerge up to my neck. Pancho, who spends half his time thinking up practical jokes, pulls this giggle on each new chum he takes there.

On the track once more, with the cool breeze flowing over me, I felt really invigorated by the hot dip. Twice, we pulled up sharply, firstly to send futile shots after a fleeting pig, and secondly to swing the guns on to a dingo which also got away. Later we dropped a big red 'roo and chopped off his tail for the stewpot. Never have I seen so many kangaroos and wallabies. As we pushed further into

this wild country they appeared to be in plague proportions, bounding off in all directions, sometimes pacing us at 30 mph then veering across in front of us to head for the scrub. A Jabiru stork accompanied us for a mile or so, flying low with an enormous wing spread. Brumbies snorted, tossed their manes, and charged off with a great clatter. An occasional buffalo presented its rear view as it departed at a dignified trot, and many varieties of parrot swooped around us, ~~discontent~~ but brilliant in colour.

This stage of the journey was fascinating, and I felt some regret as we neared our destination. The track became rocky as we skirted dense jungle, fringed with enormous paper barks. Pancho turned the Rover and swung under the paper barks coming to a halt near his prepared camp site, with fire bars and an earth oven ready.

In next to no time the 10 x 6 mosquito net was up, the billy steaming on the fire bars and another large fire roaring near the earth oven. Pancho led us through about 20 yards of jungle to show us the bathroom. It was a lukewarm spring, crystal clear, with sharp yellow sand in its bed. We wasted no time taking advantage of it, and soon the edges were adorned with soap, towels, toothbrushes and paste.

At this stage I was still puzzled as to the whereabouts of the Gorge. Pancho explained that we should drive the Landrover another hundred yards to where the track completely petered out at a fallen tree. Then we had to portage the boat through 500 yards of jungle to the water. After breakfast we did this, Andy bringing up the rear with my outboard whilst Pancho and I struggled under and over trees and forced our way through dense foliage, pausing once to apprehensively inspect a 9" bird spider, until we found ourselves at a clear spot on the edge of a 20 foot deep pandanus lined waterway, about 30 yards across.

Another trip back to the camp for fishing gear, cameras and outboard fuel, and eventually we were all aboard and ready to go. The motor started at the first pull and I payed out line to my Goldie. After less than 30 yards I felt a small strike and Pancho circled whilst I reeled in a 3lb. barramundi. He was little but he certainly augered well! Continuing down this waterway for half a mile I became aware of high, rocky ground ahead of us which hinted that we were near the gorge.

The waterway narrowed down until we had to cut the throttle to ease through a narrow gap with overhanging pandanus. Then, as we came through the gap, we burst out into the gorge with the

sound of our outboard suddenly bouncing back off 200 feet high sheer granite cliffs. The pool was about 100 yards across and fairly round in shape. We sounded its depth later at 70 feet. We cruised round it a couple of times, taking in the splendour of its detached rock pinnacles and the massive solidity of its sheer walls, then we made landfall on some giant stepping stones which led up through the gorge. We climbed these, noting several smaller, but fairly deep pools, at higher levels. The final one became our chosen swimming pool, and fishing was forgotten for a while as we enjoyed this private paradise to the full.

Curious to see what lay beyond the Gorge I swam across the final pool and clambered up through a pass until I found myself in an open valley with great smooth boulders marking the course of a river which would roar down in the Wet season. Following this course for perhaps half a mile I came upon another Gorge with a great pool and then a six feet wide cleft several hundred yards long through which I caught glimpses of even more sheer cliffs and water. At this stage I turned back to tell the others.

Pancho had never explored this far up, quite content with his first idyllic spot, but we have now marked it down for fuller investigation.

And so I turned my thoughts to fishing. Pancho and I decided to drift in the 8' pram, lobbing lures into the corners of the main pool, whilst Andy elected to try his luck with his ragoon and side-caster from the rocks. Pancho pointed out one corner where, in the past, most of his barramundi had taken the lure. A rock and soil slide had enabled trees and bushes to take root near the waters edge, and there was a fallen tree visible just under the water. Although this presented problems with a fish it was a typical hiding place for a barramundi and we paddled with our hands until the corner was close enough to flick a lure into.

My first two casts failed to produce so I took a chance and aimed the lure as close as possible to the submerged tree. Within seconds the 11 lb. line twanged straight and a large, silver fish cartwheeled out of the water, shaking his head to throw off the Goldie. My momentary glimpse was sufficient to see that this was a barramundi in excess of 10 lbs., and that he was hooked in two places, in the jaw and on top of his head. Pancho was seeing threadline gear in action for the first time and had grave doubts as to its ability to hold a fish of this size. Despite his anxiety I gave the fish time to put on a good aerobic display before pumping him closer to the

boat which swung violently with his gyrations. When he finally lay quietly, head partly out of the water and resting against the side of the boat, Pancho inserted my fishing knife through the soft part of his lower jaw and lifted him into the boat. We had no net, and had also forgotten the gaff.

I might add that threadline spinning has a new enthusiast, and it won't be long before Pancho, the 60lb. handliner, has a Mitchell reel and glass rod! On the following day, whilst I took photographs and explored the heights, Pancho caught an 8lb. barramundi on my tackle with all the aplomb of a veteran at the game.

The only other barramundi caught that day was just as we were returning to the campsite in the boat. I had rigged my Butterworth Barramundi rod (a fairly stiff boat rod) with the Tatler reel, an ounce of lead and a Bellbrook, as being more suitable for trolling in restricted water at 4 knots. Just as we eased through the narrow opening into the pandanus lined waterway an 8lb. barramundi hit the lure and put on the now familiar aerial display before surrendering, head up, at the side of the boat.

Three barras on the first day augured well for the next two days, but as luck would have it Pancho's 8 lber was the only one produced on the second day. In fact, poor old Andy had no strikes at all during the whole trip, despite the fact that I allowed him to troll my Barramundi rod on every possible occasion. His sidecast reel had too slow a retrieve to get full action into his lure, and he had much trouble with the inevitable line twist peculiar to his type of reel. It was rather ironic that on the final day he handed me the Barra rod to troll down to the Gorge and after only 50 yards I hooked, then lost what would have been our best barramundi, possibly over 12 lbs!

On two successive mornings I shook Andy before dawn and we trekked down to the boat, trolling to the Gorge then drifting and spinning for perhaps two hours. Although I had several strikes this morning session did not produce, which gave some substance to Pancho's assertion that the Gorge barramundi usually took a lure readily between 11 a.m. and 1 p.m. Whether this is due to the fact that the full sunlight is not on the water until this time I cannot say, but the habits of the fish there certainly seem different to those found in more open surroundings. Other fish we caught there on a variety of small wobblers were, ox-eye herring up to 2½lbs. (a relation of the tarpon) and a variety of large black bream. My final days effort was another 8lb. barra which succumbed to temptation in the same spot,

near the submerged tree. This time Andy was ready on the rocks with Pancho's movie camera, and captured on film some of the wild leaps and then the final surrender to Pancho's waiting gaff-cum-knife.

Our final night was to be devoted to shooting a couple of Johnston crocodiles, which abound in this water. There is legislation pending for the protection of these crocs, which although well equipped with as ferocious-looking a set of teeth as his salt-water cousin, is timid by nature and lives on a diet of fish mainly. Pancho mentioned that the biggest he had shot there measured 7'10", and that it had gurgitated a freshly swallowed flying fox when hauled into the boat.

Andy was the shooter, using an automatic, fully-choked 12 gauge shotgun, loaded with BB shot. Pancho was the spot-lighter, crouching with the light aimed over Andy's right shoulder, and I was on the helm with orders to cruise down the centre of the waterway until Pancho steadied the light straight on to the selected croc's eyes. Then I had to head the boat straight for the eyes, irrespective of overhanging foliage, and cut the motor when Andy fired.

Off we went, with the roving light picking up five or six different crocs before settling on the largest ruby gleam. Several runs were aborted when the croc sank before we were close enough for a killing shot. At last, I coned the boat straight into the pandanus. Pancho shouted "Shoot!" and the 12 gauge roared. We caught a fleeting glimpse of a yellow belly sinking in deep water as we cursed the prickly foliage all around us. Andy tied a cloth strip over the spot where he sank and once more we set off in search. This happened several more times, with the dead crocs sinking in 20 feet of water before we had time to retrieve them. Salt water crocs are normally shot lying in open water, and are usually harpooned immediately to prevent their loss, but the Johnston crocs were usually well into the banks, laying on submerged pandanus stems, and the boat drove over them before they could be retrieved.

At last we had proof of our kill. One 4 footer lodged in the pandanus roots and was extracted with some difficulty. The best kill we estimated at 7 feet, and were resolved to make a determined effort to retrieve him next day. I elected to make the first few dives, and donning Andy's mask started to explore under the marked pandanus. I found that the root system extended some six feet from the bank and eight feet down, and that the sides dropped sheer below this for another 12 feet or so. Swimming around in broadening circles on the murky bottom failed to locate him so I came in under the overhang of roots. Feeling around I located a hole, like a cave, about three

feet in diameter. Very apprehensively I felt about in this without trying to enter it, but felt nothing but debris. After my third dive I handed the mask over to Pancho and he made a number of dives, reporting the same results as myself. We gave up in disgust, reflecting that there must be an easier way of making a living than shooting crocs, even though prices of £2 an inch (across the belly) are forecast for next year!

All good things must come to an end, and with the fillets on ice, boat on the roof and my outboard fastened to the tailboard we headed for home. My camera was at the ready as Pancho and Andy were resolved to do some shooting on the way out.

Their first victim was a dingo which led us a chase through the scrub before several well-aimed shots from both guns stopped him cold. He was not quite fully grown and not yet badly affected by mange, so Pancho took his pelt, from the tip of his nose to the tail, which would be worth £1 at the Animal Industries Branch in Darwin.

Soon after this Pancho yelled "Pig!" and I caught a glimpse of a great black boar running from us along the side of a creek. Pancho and Andy leaped out and fired one hurried shot each then took off in pursuit. The boar swerved and swam across the creek, Andy in full hue-and-cry, and me bringing up the rear, up to my waist in water, camera held high. Pancho meanwhile had stopped to search for his magazine which had fallen out. This had been filled and loaded by me and I was quite shamefaced about the mishap later, because it was inexcusably my fault. However, at the time, I followed the chase and was in time to get shots of Andy downing the boar. Close examination showed that the first two shots had been "middle-fordiddle", one fair in the whatnot and the other an inch away, under the tail. He was a good tusker, and Pancho chopped out the jaws and gave them to me. I have since cleaned them and intend to mount them.

The only other shot after this was a 7 foot boomer, which we had promised to bring back for the Adelaide River storekeeper. It took three of us to lift him into the back of the Rover, most of which he filled.

When we reached Adelaide River we found that we had been lucky not to get cut off as they had had quite heavy rain, none of which had reached us. Since then, further heavy falls have cut out one track after another, and although the monsoon is still supposed to be a month away I feel that my trips for the next six months or so

are numbered. However, I feel that I have been extremely lucky to meet such an expert bushman as Pancho and to have made so many interesting trips in a comparatively short time. In between trips with him I take the family about 50 miles down the track, in to little known billabongs. We fish, cook ducks and geese in earth ovens, make damper in the ashes, and tuck away memories which I hope will come back to us on those long winter nights back down south.

(sgd.) NORRIE CROSS.

JUNIOR FISHING COMPETITION - 1ST MAY 1963 TO 30TH APRIL, 1964.

SECTION 1. Ten points for attendance. One point per pound of Scale Fish. Legal Length. Half a point per pound for Sharks. CLUB TROPHY.
Top scores only :

R. Jensen	128	K. Clugston	88	G. Davidson	46
R. Hancock	110	D. Bridger	60	R. Newton	41
K. Hunt	100	W. Newton	46		

SECTION 2. HEAVIEST SCALE FISH X BOB JENSEN TROPHY

K. Hunt 10 $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. Salmon (June Field Day)

SECTION 3. HEAVIEST BAG OF SCALE FISH JIM HAWKINS TROPHY

K. Hunt 27 $\frac{3}{4}$ lb. of Salmon (June Field Day)

SECTION 4. HEAVIEST TAILOR X McQUILLAN TROPHY

R. Hancock 5 $\frac{1}{4}$ lb. Tailor (December Field Day)

CLUB NEWS AND NOTES

It was noticed at the last Casting Day that many members were walking around with a parched expression on their faces. So at the January casting day a cold keg of ginger beer is being put on and members interested are to be levied 1/- to help defray the cost.....

If the number of reports coming in is any indication, Father Xmas has taken precedent over fishing in the last week or so. Bob Tucker reported a few Tailor from the Cottlesloe groyne in the evening and he had heard of several captures off the reef at Moore River.....

The possibility of a tie for awards on Field Days in the future will be greatly minimised with the aquisition of a second set of scales. They are extremely accurate, measuring to 20lb. in ounces and the large tray means you can weigh all your tiddlers at once.....

Even the Editor doesn't miss out all the time, as twenty three Tailor found out at Yanchep last Friday morning when a friend and I had a dash off the reef with mulies and spinners on the single hander.....

I believe Terry Fuller tried down Yallingup way over Xmas but found the seas mountainous. However he didn't come home fishless and amongst his bag was a nice $3\frac{1}{2}$ lb. Skippy.....(

JANUARY FIELD DAY

The next Field Day will be held at Golden Bay and the Field Day Organiser has made the following arrangements:-

The Club sign will be erected at the base camp along the foreshore road where members are to report to either Jim Strong or Norm Clark between 3 and 3.30 p.m. to receive their numbered cards. The Field Day commences at 4 p.m. and the weigh-in will be between 7 and 8 a.m. on Sunday morning at the base camp.

Cars can be used along the foreshore road only, to transport members to their chosen fishing spot, but they are free to walk as far as they wish along the beach.

The F.D.O. has made two requests - firstly, wear your Club badges and secondly, take care with the disposal of rubbish.



NEW MEMBER ACCEPTED

The following application for membership to the Club has been received and accepted:-

Con KOTSOGLO,
146 Carr Street,
WEST PERTH.

(125) *Profile*

FIELD DAYS 1963-64

May	Garden Island
June	Yallingup
July	Garden Island
August	Garden Island
September	Garden Island
October	Garden Island
November	Moore River
December	Lancelin
January	Golden Bay
February	Quinn's Beach
March	Garden Island
April	Garden Island

Field Day venues are held on weekend after General Meeting night of each month. Boat timetables and other relevant information in current month issue of "REEL TALK"

TROPHY DONORS

DOANS PTY. LTD.
KEN MATTHEWS
LINNETTS SPORTS STORE
ROBERT CLARKE
ARTHUR HORTON
GOLLIN & CO. LTD. (TWO)
S.M. GENCE
HALCO ENGINEERING
WARREN SMITH (TWO)
JIM HAWKINS
NORRIE CROSS
BOB JENSEN
CRACKELS SPORTS STORE
PERTH SPORTS STORE
McQUILLAN'S

DRY CASTING DAYS

are conducted on the FIRST Sunday of each month and are held at Floreat Park Oval. Starting times and programme for casting in current month issue of "REEL TALK".

The above Field Days and Casting Days are subject to alteration or cancellation by the Committee. (Notice of Motion passed at Annual General Meeting 8/7/59.)

LIFE MEMBERS

D.G. Brown

L.M. Dunn

N. Knight

V.C. Davis

D.O. Edward

I. Shand