



Surf Casting and Angling Club of WA (Inc.)

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July 2012 Field Day, Capes North

Eight keen Surfcasters made the journey to various spots from Prevelly Park to Eagle Bay. These were Greg and Morgan Keet (son), Bev Grigo (mother/grandmother to the Keets) George Holman, Pat McKeown, Victor and Slavka Schilo, and I (Peter Osborne). Weather forecast did not look the greatest as a low was due to come though on Sunday. We had the odd shower during the days, particularly Sunday morning, but the wind came on increasing in strength from the south. The drive down was very pleasant in fine weather. It is about a 3 to 3½ hour drive. John Crompton was the only person to fish locally.

I arrived on Friday and decided to undertake some exploration. Asked around at local tackle shops and was advised no salmon about: they had moved on after a short run only. Went to a few spots where I had caught salmon in the past and looked and talked with other anglers. They confirmed there were no salmon about.

Went to Yallingup Beach just after dark and met the Keets. It was virtually impossible to fish as with the particular currents, that corner of the beach was full of weed. Hence after half an hour of battling weed we gave it up.

I have previously caught skippy, tailor, salmon and sharks at this section of the beach generally just before and after dark. For Friday night this indicated not a good potential spot for the field day.

On packing up, I was able to then follow Greg to the accommodation at Eagle Bay. Bev Grigo's daughter has a friend who has a great holiday house at Eagle Bay and Bev organized use of it for the weekend. Thanks Bev. This was gracious living and considering you put forward some great hot meals on Friday and Saturday night I felt I was very spoilt.

The rest of the Surfcasters had obtained cabin accommodation at Prevelly Park. All of us had a look around on Saturday morning and attempted to meet at the Busselton Jetty car park. This car park was being upgraded and with a fine Saturday morning, people and cars everywhere so just had to find a reasonably close parking space, but on going to the coffee shop met up with George and rest of this team.

Here are the stories of efforts made at finding fish.

Greg and Morgan. On Saturday afternoon, they decided to fish Canal Rocks and had some success with a few herring and wrasse.

Before dark they had a look at Yallingup Beach again, weed was just about gone, but fishing was difficult due to a strong side current. I joined them just on dark, to find that Morgan had a nice tailor in his bucket.

We all tried fishing over the next hour and battled with the current. I went up to a 5 oz bucket sinker and even this did not hold bottom for long before it lifted out of the sand and swung around to the side. An hour was enough exercise with no more fish hence we gave up and headed back to the house knowing Bev would have a hot meal ready.



Morgan Keet with a good bag of 5 species.

Greg and Morgan went back on Sunday morning to Canal Rocks and topped up their bags of fish with more skippy, herring and Morgan also a leatherjacket.

George and Pat. Tried beaches around Margaret River, moved around but ran into trouble with weed, found one area with a little less weed and fished until after dark, but only managed a tailor each. Waking up on Sunday to wind and rain, and with the previous day's experience with weed, they decided to sleep in.

Bev. On Saturday afternoon, Bev decided to fish one of her favourite spots in the Eagle Bay area. She started to get some good bites on squid bait, but was rudely interrupted by a fellow moving close to her, and "Oh I think I have caught your line," in other words a tangled mess. This took time to sort out. Then Victor and Slavka moved in near her and for some reason fish action came to a standstill. She fished to just after dark without success. Like others below, she decided not to fish Sunday morning, but slept in and then clean/sorted etc the holiday house before meeting Greg on his return from the weigh-in to drive back to Perth.

Victor and Slavka. On trying beaches around Margaret River gave it away due to weed and drove around to Eagle Bay area, met up with Bev, but fishing slow as Slavka managed only a couple of herring. Like George and Pat did not put effort into Sunday morning, in fact they stopped over at a restaurant to have a hearty breakfast and only just made it to the weigh-in.

Peter Osborne. Tried his usual haunts at Wyadup and Yallingup rocks, managed to find mainly Western Rock Blackfish. As expected, no salmon, but did expect to get a tailor out of Wyadup but no luck. Started at Wyadup. Some Italian fellows were also fishing the rocks at Wyadup. The fellow beside me got a big sea sweep and a large leather jacket, I could not duplicate this but lots of herring and lots of Buff Bream.

No Sandra – while there were lots of fish, only a couple of the Buff Bream were fairly large (1 kg +) and most were less than half a kilo, hence you well and truly still retain the title of Buffy Queen. With Rottnest on the agenda for August, you will undoubtedly show us all how you will retain your title.

As above moving around to Yallingup Beach on dark, did not give me a result, but fishing at Yallingup rocks on Sunday morning gave me a few more skippy and Western Rock Blackfish. Did have one good hook-up on a fish that busted me up: was either a very, very large Buffy or a yellowtail kingfish. I have caught a couple of the latter there in years gone by.

Weigh-in. We had arranged to meet at the far end of the car park (too far to walk to get a coffee) for the weigh-in. I set up the gear, but fortunately the weigh in was only a short one as not many fish as when weighing in at the end, down came the rain.

It was great to see young Morgan (mini-junior) weigh-in a good bag of mixed fish. He out fished nearly all of the seniors.

Summary. Not one of our best weekends down south, but none the less, still a good weekend to banish the cobwebs and get a bit of fresh air. Morgan was the one that left the venue with a really big smile on his face.



Weigh-in in the rain – what a dampener on a weekend's fishing.

Local. John Crompton was the only one who fished in the local boundaries. He joined John Curtis on the beach late Saturday afternoon. The wash-out at the end of the path at Leighton Beach had partially restored itself, was relatively easy to walk down, but a bit of a climb when coming out. John Curtis had advised a couple of weeks ago this was a nearly 3 metre

sudden drop. While a gutter was still there, and weed not a major problem, however this good looking water was devoid of fish. When a very dark cloud rolled in as the sun had just set, both Johns came to the conclusion, best to avoid getting soaked and move out. Hence back home to a hot meal and a warm bed, albeit empty handed.

Peter Osborne, Assistant Field Day Officer

Fishing Prevelly July 2012

The Field day trip for July was to Capes North. Geoff Raftis had organised a group of us to go to Prevelly Beach as he had access to a house there. All was arranged, the group was to consist of Geoff, John Crompton, George Holman, Dave Maxted and me (Pat McKeown).

As the time to go drew closer, the numbers started to fall away. Firstly Geoff had a chest infection and couldn't go, Dave also came down with a chest infection, John Crompton had another car reverse into the side of his wife's car and put it out of action, so he couldn't go either. So it was down to George and me to go and fly the flag at Prevelly.

John Curtis had kindly offered to give me and my gear a lift to George's place on Friday as George still had some packing to do. We met up at 10am ready to load up for the trip to Prevelly, departed about 11am eager to get there and start some fishing.

We called into Busselton to get some lunch but only drove through, deciding instead to go onto Dunsborough Bakery and get some supplies.

This done we drove onto Prevelly. The countryside looking very pretty and lush, as we got closer to Prevelly we saw the result of the fire that ravaged Prevelly. It was quite a shock to see white sand and black sticks that were once bushes and trees.

We located the house. The fire had burnt up to the back patio leaving a much scorched back yard so close to the house. After settling in it was decided to go exploring for fishing spots for the upcoming competition. We found several with one spot looking the magic one with all the fish waiting for us to catch.

We met up with fellow club members Victor and Slavka who are also staying in Prevelly. We told them of the special spot and agreed to meet up and try it after signing in at Busselton for the start of the weekend's fishing.

Whilst in Busselton George needed a fix of Cappuccino so the four of us enjoyed a very nice cappuccino and waited for Peter Osborne to appear which he promptly did. So all signed in, it was time to go and fish. On arriving back at the special spot it was all weeded up. Not giving up it was decided that Victor and Slavka would try the reef just to the side of the weed and George and I would walk along the beach with waders on and all the gear required to fish. After walking along the beach for about 500m it looked ok to try.

Start to rig up and dig into the bag for my rod bucket and belt - not there - but still in the car. Well had to walk back and get it. At least it was in the vehicle and not left at home. What do you reckon on that John Curtis?

Wandered back to George puffing and heaving. Hard going in waders and soft sand. Must be getting old. George is packing up. Not worth it, too much weed so pack up and move. All the way back to the car park. After getting breath back again Victor and Slavka have arrived back from their fishing spot, which had no fish and lots of weed so they decided to pack up and find another location. Good luck we say and they left.

George and I decided to go the other side of the rocky headland and try our luck on the other side of the beach, so off we go and set up again. The tide is still going out and is very low, a strong Southerly is blowing making it very cold. Lots of casting and bait replacement for little reward, still that's fishing.

After what seems ages a hook-up George is on and lands a nice tailor. Here we go at last. Must have been a stray, sometime later I hook up to a nice Tailor. That's better we think.

George goes for a wander to another spot, comes back "nothing there" is the cry. We keep fishing until about 9pm and decide that's enough so pack up and head home. Get ready for an early rise, need some more fish. Have something to eat followed by a couple of glasses of red then decide off to bed.

Hear George stirring what time is it? 6am is the reply, outside the wind is blowing and it's raining. Think for a moment, all warm in bed, to get up and go out into the rain and wind? Not likely is the agreed verdict, roll over and sleep some more.

Wake up, get up and make a cuppa, feels good in here warm and out of the wind. Thanks Geoff. Decide to shower, clean up the house and head into Busselton for the weigh in at 11am. We arrive at the weigh in location. Peter is there already to weigh in catches at 11am.

Greg Keet and Morgan are all ready backed up to weigh in. Victor and Slavka are still finishing breakfast at the Equinox Restaurant, the life of the poor pensioners. Everybody there we decide to start the weigh in. After George and I present our catch, Victor and Slavka present theirs. Well done Slavka, just beat Victor.

Greg weighs in a good mixed bag followed by Morgan. What a great bag of fish. Well done Morgan. Then Peter strolls up and empties a bag of fish to be proud of. Well done Peter. All throughout it is raining and quite cold. After the weigh in, it was a quick goodbye and off we went home back to Perth. The closer we got to Perth the sun was shining and the rainclouds far behind.

Many thanks to all for a weekend's fishing at Prevelly, the company was great. The house was a welcome retreat. Thanks again Geoff.

Pat McKeown

Catch results and points for July Field Day

Angler	Weight	Species	Fish	Points
Peter Osborne	9.57 kg	4	30	185.7
Morgan Keet	1.95 kg	5	6	109.5
Greg Keet	1.34 kg	2	11	83.4
Pat McKeown	0.86 kg	1	1	68.6
George Holman	0.7 kg	1	1	67
Slavka Schilo	0.28 kg	1	2	62.8
John Crompton				50
Victor Schilo				50
Beverley Grigo				40

Points include Field Day and July General Meeting points. Species weighed at the Capes Field Day were Tailor, Herring, Skipjack Trevally, Wrasse, Western Rock Blackfish and Leather Jacket.

Sportsperson of the Year winners for July 2012

Best scale fish	Peter Osborne	Western Rock Blackfish	1.34 kg
Best bag of scale fish	Peter Osborne	Mixed Bag	9.57 kg

Field day section winners for July 2012

Best scale fish	Peter Osborne	Western Rock Blackfish	1.34 kg
Best bag of scale fish	Morgan Keet	Mixed Bag	1.95 kg

Field Day top scores for 2012/13

Total scores up to and including July Field Day and General meeting. Competition Rules section 2.4.5 specifies only the best 11 months out of 12 will count at the end of the competition year. The winners will be announced at the Presentation of Trophies in June 2013, and adjusted scores will be published after that.

Name	Points	Rank	Name	Points	Rank	Name	Points	Rank
Peter Osborne	536.1	1	John Crompton	97	11	Thomas Wearmouth	21	21
Peet Wessels	471.8	2	Victor Schilo	93.6	12	Allan Jones	20	22
Sandra Wessels	238.9	3	Ian Taggart	92.6	13			
George Holman	234.3	4	Greg Keet	83.4	14			
Theo Van Niekerk	177.6	5	Justin Rose	65.1	15			
Francis Gaudin	115.7	6	Martin Wearmouth	51.1	16			
Francis Ford	115	7	Beverley Grigo	40	17			
Pat McKeown	111.4	8	Raymond Walker	40	18			
Slavka Schilo	110.3	9	Chris Stickells	34.5	19			
Morgan Keet	109.5	10	Christian Wearmouth	22.2	20			

Field Day sections 2012/13

Up to and including July 2012 Field Day.

1A	Best scale fish (1st six months)	Peet Wessels	Mulloway	7.8 kg	June
1B	Best scale fish (2nd six months)				
2	Most meritorious fish	To be awarded by Committee			
3	Best Shark (4.5kg min)				
4	Best Mulloway (2.0kg min)	Peet Wessels	Mulloway	7.8 kg	June
5	Best Tailor (1.0kg min)				
6	Best Salmon (3kg min)				
7	Best Skipjack Trevally (0.5 kg min)	Sandra Wessels	Skipjack Trevally	1.06 kg	May
8	Best Mackerel (2kg Min)				
9	Best scale fish (other than above)	Peet Wessels	Parrot Fish	2.35 kg	May
10	Best bag of scale fish	Peet Wessels	Mixed Bag	14.72 kg	June
11	Best bag of Mulloway (2 fish Min)				
12	Best bag of Tailor (2 fish Min)	Theo Van Niekerk	Tailor	2.8 kg	May
13	Best fish on S/H rod 4kg b/s line (max)				
14	Best fish caught on fly rod	Francis Gaudin	Wrasse	0.54 kg	May