



THE SURFCASTING AND ANGLING CLUB OF WA (INC)
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CLUB ETIQUETTE

MEETINGS The monthly GENERAL MEETING is usually held on the SECOND WEDNESDAY of each month at 8pm. All members should endeavour to attend the meetings to keep up with club matters.

DRY CASTING Casting is usually conducted on the FIRST SUNDAY of each month. Instruction is given to all new members and a competition is conducted to improve and maintain the standard of our members casting.

FIELD DAYS These normally follow each general meeting on the ensuing weekend. It is compulsory for anglers to attend both the sign-on and the weigh-in. Anglers who cannot attend the sign-on for work or other unavoidable reasons may make prior arrangements for a late sign-on. However only under very exceptional circumstances will failure to attend weigh-ins not be penalised with the loss of points acquired during that field day. It is the Field Day Officers duty to inform the Committee of any anglers who fail to attend the weigh-in. It is the Committees duty to decide what action is to be taken. Disputes may be taken to the Committee. Entries for Game Fish Badges, Club Records and Open Fishing Competitions must be lodged with the Recorder within 30 days of capture.

COMMITTEE MEMBERS Please notify the Treasurer and Reel Talk Editor of any change of address or phone number.

GENERAL ETIQUETTE If you intend to resign from the club a letter of resignation should be forwarded to the Secretary. Please assist the Treasurer by paying your subscription within 28 days of the Annual General Meeting. Arrears of 3 consecutive months may cause forfeiture of membership.

JUNE GENERAL MEETING

WHERE: M.Y.A.S.G. Club Room at the Inglewood Aquatic Centre
Alexander Drive, Menora
WHEN: WEDNESDAY 12th June 1996 at 8:00pm
INSTRUCTION: ????

JUNE CASTING

WHERE: Yokine Reserve, corner of Alexander Drive and Wordsworth Avenue
WHEN: SUNDAY 9TH JUNE 1996 at 8:30am
EVENTS: 112 gram level line D/H Accuracy
Artificial Bait S/H Accuracy

**JUNE FIELD DAY**

WHERE: PORT GREGORY TO WAGOE
WHEN: 1st JUNE - 3rd JUNE 1996 (LWE) **BEST SOLUNAR DATES 1ST - 4TH**
SIGN ON: SATURDAY 1 pm Port Gregory Caravan Park
WEIGH IN: MONDAY 10 am Port Gregory Caravan Park
BOUNDARIES: NORTHERN: Base of cliffs at Wagoe Beach
SOUTHERN: South along the beach from Port Gregory to Cliffs (Approx 8 kilometres)

FOLLOWING FIELD DAY

WHERE: CAPE TO CAPE
WHEN: 13th - 14th July 1996
SIGN-ON: SATURDAY 13th at 1:00 pm
Margaret River Hotel car park
WEIGH-IN: SUNDAY 14th at 12:00 noon
BOUNDARIES: To be advised at next general meeting

BEST SOLUNAR DATES 13TH - 14TH**LOCAL FIELD DAY FOR JUNE**

WHEN: 1st - 3rd JUNE 1996
SIGN ON: Phone in sign on to the Field Day Officer by 8pm on the Thursday night.
LINES DOWN: SATURDAY at 1:00 pm
WEIGH IN: MONDAY 10:00am at G. Holman's House. Scales will be available on the back patio.
WEIGHTS MUST BE WITNESSED BY AN ADULT. F.D. Money to be left with the scales in an envelope with name. Results to be phoned into the F.D. officer by 8pm that night
BOUNDARIES: North Mole to Ocean Reef

LOCAL FIELD DAY FOR JULY

WHEN: 13th - 14th JULY 1996
SIGN-ON: Phone in sign-on to F.D.O. by 8:00pm on the Thursday night
LINES DOWN: SATURDAY 1:00pm
WEIGH-IN: SUNDAY by 10:00am at G. Holman's house. Scales will be available on his back patio. **WEIGHTS MUST BE WITNESSED BY AN ADULT.** F D Money to be left with the scales in an envelope with name. Results to be phoned into the F D officer by 8:00pm that night.
BOUNDARIES: North Mole to Ocean Reef

BALANCE OF FIELD DAYS FOR 1996-1997**BEST SOLUNAR DATES**

AUG 17TH -18TH	ROTTNEST ISLAND	17TH - 18TH
SEPT 14TH -15TH	WEDGE TO CERVANTES	14TH - 15TH
OCT 13TH - 13TH	PEACEFUL BAY AREA	13TH - 15TH
NOV 16TH - 17TH	HILL RIVER	11TH - 16TH
DEC 14TH - 15TH	LOCAL BEACH AND XMAS FUNCTION	11TH - 15TH
JAN 11TH -12TH	MANDURAH 500	TBA
FEB 15TH -16TH	MOORE RIVER/SEABIRD/LEDGE POINT	TBA
MAR 1ST-3RD (LWE)	REEF BEACH	TBA
APRIL 12TH-13TH	EMU SPRING	TBA



EDITORIAL

It was terrific to see such a good turn out for the Rottnest Field day and from all reports there were some great fish caught and some great fish lost. (No, you don't get points for the one's that got away Nick). While we were freezing on a 3 degree morning, those who went to Rottnest enjoyed a 12 degree minimum and beautiful sunny conditions as well as prime fishing. Unfortunately we were unable to join them to observe and report much more. The majority who participated in the Rottnest Field day enjoyed the good times, flat tyres and the comradeship. Well done new member, Darren Batchelor, who won the first field day of the year with a mixed bag of species, including a good sized King George Whiting. Congratulations also goes out to Hans Wytenburg on getting the heaviest bag and to Ian Taggart on his Yellowtail Kingfish. More on the Rottnest field day is expected in next months Reel-Talk.

Our next field day at Port Gregory on the long weekend is not that far off and fortunately we've managed to secure a van at the caravan park. Rom and I were there in January and caught 5 species in just a few pleasant hours. It's far enough north to almost guarantee good weather. (no Darryl - it's not going to rain!)

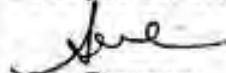
Our Field Day Officer has put a considerable amount of time and effort into researching the solunar times for the up coming field days. You'll see by the list on page two that all our fishing weekends for the rest of the year fall within the **BEST SOLUNAR TIMES**. This is great news and although it doesn't guarantee you'll catch fish, it sure gives us better odds to be fishing at the prime times.

A BIG thanks Alan Braynel

Thanks to everyone who has contributed to this month's Reel Talk and for all those words of encouragement I've had lately from club members, they're much appreciated.

A special thankyou to Rom, David and Lisa Anticich and Bernard Price for their assistance in the production of this month's issue.

See you at Port Gregory!


Sue Brennan
Editor



WANTED

Any information for the Reel Talk, Fishing Stories, Photos, Puzzles, Recipes, Tackle information, Fishing advice and letters to the editor.

**PLEASE HELP OUR MAGAZINE
WRITE SOMETHING TODAY!**

We would like to thank "Fleets" Morley and "Joe's Tackle" Mt Lawley for their kind donation of tackle for the best Reel Talk entry's

Last month's winners were.

*Murray Shaw
& David Anticich for
their great contributions*

NEW MEMBERS

The following applications for membership have been approved by the committee and the following members are asked to be present at the next general meeting to be formally welcomed into the club.

**Darren Batchelor
20 Ellison Street
Willagee W.A. 6156**

**Murray Franconi
939 Wanneroo Road
Wanneroo W.A. 6065**

SOCIAL REPORT.

HI, FELLOW MEMBERS. NOT A LOT TO REPORT THIS MONTH. THANK GOD I HEAR YOU SAY. I HAVE TAKEN DELIVERY OF THE DINNER DANCE/TROPHY NIGHT TICKETS. THANKS TO ROM AND SUE FOR THE PRINTING OF THEM. THE PRICES, FOR THE TICKETS HAVE BEEN AGREED ON, AND THEY ARE NOW AVAILABLE FOR SALE. FOR THOSE THAT DONT ALREADY KNOW, THE FULL PRICE IS \$34.00. PENSIONERS ARE \$30.00. AND CHILDREN UNDER 16 YEARS, \$17.00. I AM ASKING ALL BUYERS OF TICKETS TO SELECT THEIR CHOICE OF MEAL WHEN THEY COLLECT THEIR TICKETS. I NEED THEIR NUMBER CHOICE OF 1 OR 2 ON THE ENTREE, AND 1*2 OR 3. ON THEIR MAIN MEAL.. THE MENU SELECTED FOR THE NIGHT IS AS FOLLOWS,

SOUP OF THE DAY. NO CHOICE

ENTREE. #1. CURRY AND RICE.
 #2. GRILLED FISH MEUNIERE.

MAIN MEAL. #1. HOT ROAST SPRING CHICKEN.
 #2. HOT ROAST BEEF, & YORKSHIRE PUDDING.
 #3. HOT ROAST LAMB, & MINT SAUCE.

ALL OF THE ABOVE WITH FRESH VEGIES IN SEASON.

SWEETS. NO CHOICE

FRESH FRUIT SALAD AND ICE CREAM.

COFFEE AND AFTER DINNER MINTS.

THE BAND FOR OUR EVENING IS CALLED COUNT ME IN. OUR PRESIDENT, SID WHITING, HAS TAKEN THE TROUBLE OF GOING AND LISTENING TO THIS BAND AND THOROUGHLY RECOMMENDS THEM. THANKS TO SID FOR THIS.

THERE WILL BE RAFFLES, DOOR PRIZES, SLIDERS, I HAVE EVEN ORGANISED A COUPLE OF SURPRISES, SO DONT MISS WHAT PROMISES TO BE A REALLY GREAT NIGHT OUT, AND VALUE FOR MONEY. THIS IS YOUR CLUBS BIG NIGHT, AND YOU ARE WANTED THERE.

PLEASE CALL ME AFTER HOURS ON 4476669 TO SECURE YOUR TICKETS, OR GRAB ME AT THE NEXT GENERAL MEETING.

THE CLUB, IS ALWAYS ON THE LOOKOUT FOR TROPHY DONORS/PRIZES. PAST DONORS ARE BEING ASKED AGAIN FOR THEIR GENEROSITY. ALONG WITH ALL MEMBERS. PLEASE SEE MYSELF OR OUR TREASURER, ERIC PARKER. THANKS.



PHIL BRAYNE.



SURF CASTING AND ANGLING CLUB



ANNUAL DINNER DANCE

**SATURDAY 29TH JUNE 1996
AT
WEMBLEY LODGE
Cambridge Street Wembley**

Pre Dinner drinks at 6.30 for 7.00pm

BAND - COUNT ME IN

**\$ 34 PER HEAD
\$ 30 PENSIONERS
\$ 17 CHILDREN UNDER 16**

**TICKETS AVAILABLE FROM
SOCIAL OFFICER - PHIL BRAYNE**

RESERVE YOUR TABLE NOW !

Merv and the Mulloway.

A little while ago , we used to fish for kingy's , (Mulloway) around the various jetties and the banks of the Swan River. Claremont jetty the " HOT SPOT "

This summer afternoon I had left work around 2 p.m. and went down to our spot at Crawley. I ran a net around and got a dozen or so live herring . (It was legal then) . I put them in a drum of water and set off to Claremont.

Arriving , I set up my gear , a battery and a globe and a buzzer or bell .

You cast out the live bait, put the line between the spring contacts which prevented the bell operating until a fish pulled hard enough (only a light tug was needed) to set off the bell and light . Then , if you were sleeping you woke up and it was on for all players. I had a beaut mate Merv Britton , he lives on the side of a mountain in Queensland now , but we still are in contact with each other .

The reels (no eggbeaters or sidewinders then) were in free-spool with the ratchet on to prevent over-runs. O.Kthe scene is now set.

Down comes Merv after dark , late as usual and also no bait as usual.

Can I give him some bait the question was asked !

Sure I said ; " here is a dead herring for you . (I was not going to give him a live one - as I didn't need the opposition !!) .

Well about 10.00 p.m. Merv catches a nice mulloway on his dead herring. Again he asks can he borrow some more bait. Sure... another dead one was handed over to him. Midnight comes and Merv once again gets another Mulloway.

By this time I'm not sleeping - I'm too busy grinding my teeth. At about 2.00a.m.

Merv's out of bait- no trouble.... says Merv, as there was mullet jumping all-around us. I'll put a big spinner on and I'll cast through the school and try to jag a bait. Ofcourse you know what happened - On the third cast , a dirty-big mulloway swallows the spinner and I have the pleasure of gaffing his third fish.

Well , I was quietly packing up my gear and Merv said to me " Why are you going home , the fish are still on the bite?"

Says I , Merv you are a great mate and a great fisherman , butif you catch one more Mulloway tonight , I am going to push you off the bloody jetty.

So... I went home.

Vic Davis.

The serious charter boat fisherman is interested in nothing but catching fish.



SHOULD WE TELL ?

A recent article published in the Western Angler poses a question in regard to so called "secret fishing spots" and the ramifications created by their disclosing the locations of same.

The two places in question were Steep Point and False Entrance, both in the Shark Bay area and both frequented by certain members including myself. The argument is that if fishing spots are published or promoted on a large scale then very quickly they are pounced on by all and sundry and in the main ruined by a few and therefore spoiled for the majority.

Whilst, in the main I agree with this, I understand the cries of those that believe that people, not paper, spoil fishing spots.

Educating the rapists and pillagers (or heavily fining them, so as to educate) should eventually lessen the burden on all spots. Bag limits and trip limits should, with time, allow the areas in question to naturally re-stock.

There are approx 300,000 people that fish in W.A and with this number increasing annually, it can only be a matter of time before all spots will be visited and heavily fished. These facts make it increasing difficult from a Club point of view to choose fishing locations that will consistently produce and that are not a million miles from home.

It is imperative that we as a Club actively promote fish conservation and assist all Government bodies in achieving same.

This will of course, in the long term, preserve us!

But back to the point,

The question posed is this : Should anybody disclose certain "secret" fishing spots.?

Well, from a individual point of view, the answer of course is No!

If through my guile, wisdom and money, I discover a new spot that produces fish galore, why should I divulge this information to anybody. Obviously, if enough people rape and pillage a spot, then it is no longer "hot", nor a secret.

If I am a solo fisherperson and my sole object is to catch fish for whatever reason, then, this of course is my choice.

I can, if I choose, share with certain people (friends, family etc) therefore ensuring that the spot remains "hot".

From A Club Member perspective, I believe the answer is Yes!

By joining a Club, you become an active member of a group, participating, if you want, in said Clubs activities.

It is the Clubs mandate to share its knowledge and skills with all members so that they become equal in same. The differences come in your ability to learn and your experiences gained over periods of time.

It is therefore my opinion that members should share all technical knowledge and include in this any "secret fishing spots".

Club competitions, unfortunately, can bring out the best and the worst in us, in that, they can cause us to become secretive in revealing spots, so as our chances of winning are heightened. If we can all set aside our personal ambition to win and share and assist all other members, then we all win. A Club member that does not feel part of the group or that they are increasing their knowledge in fishing tends to drift off into the sunset. With this we lose their company, enthusiasm, financial assistance and possibly a future Committee member. (aren't we always looking for these?)

Maybe our Field days should be point scored on Clubmanship as well as fishing ability. In my opinion, catching a friend for the weekend is just as good as any fish and sharing the weekend fishing is even better. This is an ideal time to start the ball rolling.

The fishing competition year has ended with last April's field day, so why not give it a go.

Give us your thoughts and any ideas on how to improve our communication levels. You have joined up, so why not join in.

Alan Brayne.



Drycasting Report for May 1996

Hi,

Welcome to the start of a brand new year in our drycasting.

We had a good roll up with 16 in total. Only four casters managed to break the 120 metre distance cast for the bonus "Sportsman of the Year Points".

The longest cast on the day was 150 metres set by Hans (that's me).

Mal Head has returned (after a short absence) and has shown he has'nt lost any of his skill and expertise and has set the veterans section a very tough target to follow. A terrific effort of ...148 for the D/H Accuracy. Well done Mal!

It was quite a remarkable day for high totals in all. Winner of the day was George with 212 points and in the veterans section, Peter Osborne took it out with a grand total of 202 points. Top effort guys. It was unfortunate that there was no Juniors nor Mini Juniors at the May drycasting, perhaps next month could be a little different.

Next months casting is on the ...9th of June 1996, which actually falls on the second Sunday of the month, as the first is a long weekend and also our Field Day at Pt. Gregory.

To close, this is my final report for some time to the Reel Talk magazine and to all members, as I have taken on a new job, which requires me to leave Perth for a period of approximately four months.

I would therefore like to take this opportunity to thank everybody who assisted me over the past year during our drycasting events and hope this support continues on through to Bob Henderson

Good Casting and Tight Lines. Hans Wytenberg



JUNE FAMILY FIELD DAY

A great location for individuals, groups or families to enjoy great fishing spots accessible by two or four wheel drive vehicles and it's only a pleasant five and a 1/2 hour drive north of Perth. There is good accommodation and camping sites right on the beach front at the Port Gregory Caravan Park (phone 099 351 052)

Port Gregory has a great jetty for the kids to try out their fishing talents and further down the road it's only a 150 metre walk for good fishing prospects at the mouth of the Hutt River.

Try to make an effort to participate in this field day and bring the family and friends for a great long weekend. I'm sure our Field Day Officer will encourage our usual long weekend BBQ and get together for all to enjoy!

Bob Henderson

P.S. I make no promises on the weather or fishing catches

(A social BBQ will be held on Sunday at the Port Gregory Caravan park 12 - 2pm - not compulsory F.D.O.)



MAY 5th DRYCASTING RESULTS

	SENIORS 112 Gram			56 Gram Art/Bait		TOTAL	Dble/Hnd Accuracy	Sin/Hand Accuracy	DAY TOTAL
	Cast-1	Cast-2	TOTAL	Cast-1	Cast-2				
H.WBerg	133	150	28	30	109	14	91	0	133
B.H'derson	86	95	18	78	87	16	78	9	121
G.G'Sleeve	129	127	26	108	105	21	130	9	186
E. Parker	0	102	10	0	99	10	132	12	164
G.Holman	141	138	28	111	117	23	128	33	212
J. Hewton	102	107	21	107	0	11	88	4	124
(Visitor)									
J. Agnello	86	106	19	92	72	16	18	0	53
A. Jones	99	113	21	76	90	17	27	13	78
TERAN									
A. Thor'son	0	62	6	74	86	16	38	14	74
J. Strong	93	93	19	75	0	7	105	13	144
M.Head	0	117	12	100	96	20	148	7	187
T.Stam	75	87	16	83	73	16	59	12	103
R.Killick	90	0	9	87	86	17	124	21	171
P.Mulreany	0	0	0	0	0	0	112	13	125
D.Batchelor	107	119	23	100	103	20	115	22	180
P.Osborne	108	110	22	101	104	20	136	24	202

JUNIORS Nil Participants

M/JUNIORS Nil Participants



- 112 gram Winner
- Artificial Bait Winner
- 56 gm Winner
- D/H Accuracy Winner
- S/H Accuracy Winner
- 112 gm "Open" Winner
- S/H "Open" Distance Winner
- Winner of the Day Senior
- Junior Winner N/A
- Mini Jnr Winner N/A

SENIOR	TOTAL	Veterans	TOTAL
Hans Wytenberg	28	D. Batchelor	23
Nil			
G. Holman	23	P. Osborne	20
E. Parker	132	M. Head	148
G. Holman	33	P. Osborne	24
N/a		N/a	
N/a		N/a	
G. Holman	212	Veteran P. Osborne	202

Next Drycasting 9th of June 1996



VENUE: ROTTNEST ISLAND 11TH - 12TH 1996
ATTENDANCE: SENIORS 22 JUNIORS 0 M/JUNIORS 0
 VISITORS 6
TOTAL ATTENDANCE: 28
TOTAL FISH WEIGHT: 112 KG



SENIORS:					
NAME	POINTS	WEIGHT	NAME	POINTS	WEIGHT
Bachelor Darren	212	10.2kg	Halton Darryl	102	4.2kg
Wytenburgh Hans	207	11.7	Agnello-John	10	4.0
Holman George	189	9.9	Thorgensen Andy (LO)	88	1.8
Dalozzo Tony	186	9.6	Killick Roy	83	2.3
Cook Ian	176	7.6	Henderson Bob (LO)	79	1.9
Taggart Ian	137	5.7	Taggart Brett	78	1.8
Bennett John	136	4.6	Philpot Mark	76	2.6
Booth Peter	126	7.6	Taggart-Grant	61	1.1
Kolman Morris	121	5.1	Parker Eric	62	0.2
Stoeckel Peter	114	3.4	Elverson Michael (V)	30	0.0
Head Mal	113	4.3	Elverson Cliff (V)	30	0.0
Mascarenhas Ian	111	4.1	Head Michael (V)	30	0.0
Anticich Nick	108	3.8	Smith Todd (V)	30	0.0
Stitfold Bretton	107	4.7	Scottford Darren (V)	30	0.0

FIELD DAY PRIZES

HEAVIEST SCALE FISH Ian Taggart 3.52kg Yellowtail Kingfish
 HEAVIEST BAG OF SCALE FISH Darren Bachellor 10.20kg mixed
 MYSTERY PRIZE Ian Mascarenhas .50kg Flathead

SPORTSMAN OF THE YEAR POINTS

HEAVIEST SCALE FISH Ian Taggart 3.52kg Yellowtail Kingfish
 HEAVIEST BAG OF SCALE FISH Hans Wytenburg 11.70kg mixed

SENIOR TOP TEN

Bachelor Darren	212
Wytenburgh Hans	207
Holman George	189
Dalozzo Tony	186
Cook Ian	176
Taggart Ian	137
Bennett John	136
Booth Peter	126
Kolman Morris	121
Stoeckel Peter	114
Head Mal	113

JUNIOR TOP FIVE



M/JUNIOR TOP FIVE



FIELD DAY COMPETITION 1996-1997

MAY 1996

1. HEAVIEST SCALE FISH (1ST SIX MONTHS)	Ian Taggart	Yellowtail Kingfish	3.52kg
2. HEAVIEST SCALE FISH (2ND SIX MONTHS)			0.00kg
3. MOST MERITORIOUS FISH			0.00kg
4. HEAVIEST SHARK (4.5KG MIN)			0.00kg
5. HEAVIEST MULLOWAY (1.0KG MIN)			0.00kg
6. HEAVIEST TAILOR (1.0KG MIN)	Hans Wytenburg		2.20kg
7. HEAVIEST SALMON (3KG MIN)			0.00kg
8. HEAVIEST TREVALLY (0.5KG MIN)			0.00kg
9. HEAVIEST MACKERAL			0.00kg
10. HEAVIEST BAG OF SCALE FISH	Hans Wytenburg		11.70kg
11. HEAVIEST BAG OF MULLOWAY			0.00kg
12. HEAVIEST BAG OF TAILOR	Hans Wytenburg		8.65kg
13. HEAVIEST FISH ON S.H ROD 4kg b/s line(max)			
14. HEAVIEST SCALE FISH			
OTHER THAN SECTIONS 3-9.13 (2KG MIN)	Ian Taggart	Yellowtail Kingfish	3.52kg

WARREN RIVER

(EASTER ' 96)



Warren River, located slightly South & West of Pemberton, visted by many a fishing enthusiast, and recently by The Surf Casting & Angling Club of W.A. MAFIA & Associates.

The group, (consisting of the three Anticich's: Tom, Nick & David; Rom Niciejewski, Darryl Halton, Mark Philpot & Bernard Price for comic relief) set off in two convoys - the early morning and the not so early morning - and met in Bunbury to continue on to Warren River.

After a few technical difficulties with two of the vehicles, the Mafia finally reached the Warren River coastline to find that the beach had been turned into a freeway (Wedge Island was like a desert track compared to this), and the shoreline covered in Salmon fish heads. Obviously school holidays was not a good time to go to Warren River if you like uncluttered beaches.

Having found a vacant parking spot, the group set up camp and prepared to fish the last light and into the night. But as most of the group were tired from the drive and only small fish were biting, the group decided to have an early night.

Over the next two days the Salmon were booming (for some), with David managing to catch his bag limit - all around the 5 - 6 Kg mark - on both days and had to release many more. Some of the group who had not caught any fish, gave up when Bernard - voted least likely to catch a fish - pulled in three 5+ Kg Salmon in 20 minutes. They then proceeded to gill & gut three bottles of whisky to show their disgust.

Having had three fun filled days the group decided to exit via Calicup Hill to end the trip on a high note and test their vehicles. Warren River is a favourite haunt of many a fisherperson not only for the chance of a huge haul of Salmon, but also for the challenging four wheel driving (if you want to test your 4WD out, Calicup hill will give you an idea of your skills and your vehicles abilities).

Upon reaching The Hill the tyres were let down to 10 PSI and the challenge began. The first part of the hill, 50 metres of curving, gutted track with 30 to 45 degree incline proved to be a walk in the park for Rom and Darryl's big turbo charged diesels, but was too difficult for Bernard's little Nissan diesel which had to take the side track and the snide remarks from the rest of the group. The final stage, 100 metres of 40 degree hill, was no problems for any of the vehicles, with Rom showing off by reversing up the hill.

Warren River is a fishing spot to be recommended to anyone with a 4WD, however 4WD is to be stressed for this spot and is not a place for 2WD vehicles.



PLEASE SUPPORT OUR ADVERTISERS

Ian M. Pilton C.D.
Authorised Representative



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TALES FROM THE CLOSET FISHERPERSON

Our world has changed! Over the past year, through our beloved and esteemed official publication " Reel Talk ", we have been inundated with sly innuendoes and base assertions under the logo of " *FABIO'S FABLES* ".

With articles like " *4WD HINTS & TIPS* ", " *HOW TO CATCH MULLOWAY* " & the irrepressible " *CB RADIO OPERATING TIPS* ", the time has come to unveil the author of these insidious articles and to shed some light on how this deviate's mind works!

Ladies & gentlemen, boys & girls, dogs & cats of the free world (sorry), please let me introduce DAVID T. ANTICICH.

With a sense of humour capable of slicing through two inch thick carbide steel, our resident novelist has proceeded to record all of our follies and faults (factual or fictional), regardless of the recipient's club standing or honours.

To the victims horror, and sometimes to our amusement (and relief that it wasn't us), these stories of grand proportions and vast panoramas flay the unsuspecting prey to the bone with the author's cutting humour.

The question that has to be asked is, Who Will Be Next?

Look at our casualty list so far:

<i>Mark Philpot;</i>	<i>Rom Niciejewski;</i>
<i>Darryl Halton;</i>	<i>Sue Brennan.</i>
<i>Ian Cook;</i>	<i>Phil Brayne</i>

LEST WE FORGET



Remember! Be on your guard! You never know who is watching you!

PS Any amusing anecdotes or embarrassing situations that you would like to dob your mates in for, please forward all details to David at the next club meeting.



ANON

1995 TROPHY DONORS

We would like to thank the following trophy donors, both club members and individuals for their past support of our club and it's activities

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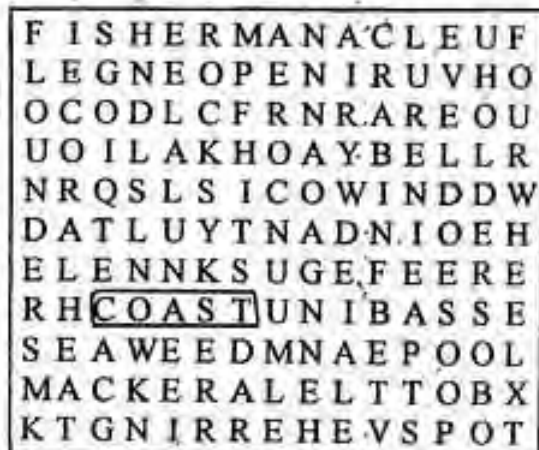
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We now need trophy's for the 1996 presentation night and ask that anyone interested in donating a trophy to the club contact Eric Parker- club treasurer.



FIND THESE WORDS:

- | | | | |
|------|------|------------------|-----------|
| AIR | FUEL | REEF | HOLDER |
| CAN | WIND | CRAB | BOTTLE |
| EAT | SPOT | LOOP | KINGIE |
| ALE | LUNA | BASS | HERRING |
| OIL | BELL | SHELL | SEAWEED |
| SOB | FOOD | ROCKS | FLOUNDER |
| EEL | TUNA | CORAL | MACKERAL |
| EVE | LURE | ENGEL | FOURWHEEL |
| SUN | CAST | BEACH | FISHERMAN |
| MEN | ESKY | COAST | |
| OPEN | RARE | PRAWN | |



FISHING WIDOWS LAMENT

FOUND IN 1967 REEL TALK

*Now much has been written with infinite care,
Of the fisherman's feelings, his joys and despair,
But here are some thoughts, you can bet your sweet life,
That will crop up at times in the mind of his wife.*

*For salt water widows, the likes of myself,
If favour of fishing are left on the shelf,
At home with the kids and the Saturday roast,
While the king of the castle goes down to the coast.*

*When going out fishing, arising at three,
He'll bound out of bed with the greatest of glee,
On workdays, the din of the clock by his ear,
Would waken the dead, but he won't even hear!*

*Though he'll brave the cold on the frostiest night,
With spirits undaunted to wait for a bite,
If you mention a Drive-in, you'll only be told,
"You must be insane dear, it's too flamin' cold!"*

*With never a murmur, he'll spend half a day,
Preparing his gear, getting set for the fray,
With loving attention to bail arm and line,
(Surprising how whale oil smells so much like wine)*

*But show him the rake and a packet of seeds,
The garden bedraggled and smothered with weeds,
It's pound to a penny, a buck to a dime,
He'll tell you with horror he hasn't the time.*

*He'll stand on the beach, fishing hour after hour,
With virtuous patience, through sunshine or shower,
But ask him to wait while your setting your hair,
And see how his language discolours the air.*

*Oh, he'll gladly put up with mosquitoes and flies,
With seaweed and sunburn and sand in his eyes,
He'll carry a burden a pack horse would shun,
For miles over sand hills in blistering sun.*

*But sweetly suggest that he walk to the shop,
To pick up some stores - why the poor chap would drop!
Besides there's a mate dropping in for a beer,
With the tale of his latest excursion to hear.*

*Like a Veteran soldier re-fighting a war,
He will tell the same tale to a dozen or more,
His cronies all listening in avid delight,
To his detailed account of a hazardous fight.*



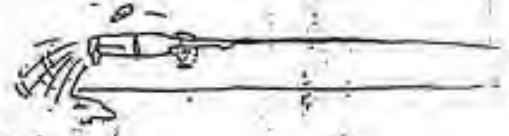
*But girls, if at times he is rather a trial,
Come muffle your yawns and put on a smile,
For you'll have to admit that it is rather nice,
To serve up those fillets so fresh from the ice.*

*And after a time you'll be able, I hope,
To turn a blind eye to the sand in the soap,
The scales that he's scattered all over your lawn,
And the rip in his pants that a fish hook has torn.*

*When the bait that he left in the back of his jeans,
Is floating around in your washing machine,
Don't reach for the hatchet and send for the hearse,
Remember you promised "for better or worse"*

*And though it's annoying to find out too late,
That he's shifted your ice-cream to freeze up his bait,
So long as there's fish in that salty old sea,
To keep the brute happy- well, just let him be!*

and THE REPLY.....



*A sadder, sorrowful tale of woe, it would be hard to find,
Of how we chaps go off to fish and leave our wives behind!
But spare a thought, each lovely lass, that it's not that we don't care,
We know you'd rather have us here, than have us straying there.*

*Whilst each and every one of us is battling the fishes,
You're having quite a ball at home with all the dirty dishes,
And while the rain is belting down, and wet and cold are we,
You're snug and warm in heated homes, drinking cups of tea.*

*We know the kids get out of hand and drive you to distraction,
But give a thought of our poor plight and derive some satisfaction,
That maybe there's no fish about, and we are tired and weary
From tramping up and down the beach, with eyes all red and bleary.*

*It takes a dedicated man, to leave his loving wife,
And forge into the trackless bush with all it's wears and strife,
In search of beaches far and wide, where comfort is unknown,
Where all he sees from dawn to dusk, are sand dunes, stark and blown.*

*He does all this, and suffers too, the wind, the rain, the heat,
In order that his wife and kids may have fresh fish to eat,
So when you look at other wives, who's men play golf or sleep
You've got yourself a lot of man - a great big flamin HEAP!*

SIGNED DESPERATE



4wd Access , Ethics and Ecology.

Back in the good ol' days you were allowed to drive onto any beach, anywhere, and if you got stuck or tore up half the beach getting out of "the bog " that was your own affair. Those days are long gone as is the case of Pippidiny and some areas around Exmouth. Government bodies such as CALM are looking in the direction at all users of the beach and also more importantly, the environment and ecological management of the beaches.

Part of the management has meant restricting access of vehicles onto beach front country. Native species of grasses such as spinifex and fescue provide a fragile, yet effective barrier to sand movement. But their tenuous hold on shifting sand are easily broken by indiscriminate drivers who are tempted to drive over the "easier " grassed areas. Significantly, sand dune destabilisation has a far more reaching effect on the front dunes themselves. A huge loss of stability in sand between the waterline and the beach itself.

Storms and natural seepage can dramatically reduce the width and increase the steepness of the long strand areas of the beach, making it subject to severe seaward erosion. The result being, it gives you less beach to drive on and that steep profile means a less fishable surfline to fish from.

What we need to grasp is quite simple. Protect and take care of the vegetation and avoid driving on grassed areas or we will all suffer the consequences.

In other parts of the globe and also in the east a permit is enforced, as it is necessary to know who is using the beach, so that the interests of responsible beach users can be protected against the abuse of other inconsiderate drivers.

We still have the opportunity to drive on most of our beaches without a permit for some time to come, providing we stay on marked tracks and only drive on unvegetated areas with the correct tyre pressures....

Ed Itor.

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GO TO GO TO ROTTO



I had heard all the stories. Radar reef, no waders, salmon queuing up for poppers and the elusive yellow tail kings. Well, at last I was going. There was plenty of advice from seasoned veterans Darryl Halton and Mark Philpott. "Make sure you can carry everything you need, take one rod and be ready to walk."

The boat trip over was a pleasure. Conditions were good with a low swell, brisk easterly and a beautiful sunny day. It wasn't long before we were alongside the Rottneet jetty. I met Mal Head who was over with a few of his boys. Mal had an interesting adage that seemed to follow him. Every time I saw him it wasn't long before I heard that saying flying around. (I think that Mal must be an astronomer as his saying related to the vacuum surrounding one of the planets in our solar system.)

We made our way to our digs that had all the comforts of home. Our gear arrived with a crash. On the way into the campsite the truck hit a low tree branch and then had to extricate itself using the crane on the back. Ian Cooke managed the 'unload' which reminded me of a construction site with crane hooks, hand signals and of course the foremen. The members set to the crates carrying the gear like a swarm of ants on a carcass and it was not long before just the aluminium skeletons were left.

At 1.00 the bus arrived and the gear packing began. The equipment was loaded with meticulous attention, according to disembarkation points Fairbridge, Strickland, Westend and Ricey's. After some time the gear was on board along with everyone else and we were all pretty happy with the loading job that had taken us a little longer but would save time in the long run, until. Until the driver realised that bus had a puncture. We limped town to the bus terminus where we unloaded the gear in reverse strategic order and then lumped it into the next bus any way it went in.

So off we went. The air was thick with anticipation. First stop Fairbridge, which saw Mal and his group get off and bid adieu. There's that saying again. The bus pulled away and stopped a short distance down the road. Those on the bus then watched a sprinting performance by some of the senior members of the club as they tore up the sandhill. A sarcastic voice near me said, "They'll run up there, run back, say its good and fish somewhere else." I watched as they ran up the hill, ran back, got in the bus, said that it was good but would try somewhere else. I couldn't help thinking that this ritual had been performed previously.

I was (un)fortunate to pair up with Darryl Halton and Mark Philpott and had decided to fish the Westend. As the bus slowed down for our stop, Ian Cooke leapt from the bus and sprined into the bush toward a concrete shed. I looked inquiringly at my neighbour. (Who had previously given me the advice about the sandhill sprints) He said "Cookie likes to get the trolley with the mag wheels".

We unloaded our gear and headed toward the shed. Sure enough there was Cookie with his gear on board the "GLX Sahara" trolley that had blue tarp sides, plastic rod holders and yes chromium spoked wheels. The rest of the trolleys were more of the Mahindra style and had seen better days.

Radar Reef was looking good. On advice from my colleagues we were to venture on and explore other areas. And that we did. After about forty minutes of walking we ended up near Cathedral Rock. I got some story about a submerged hole in a reef that allowed fish to enter a rock pool where I was told many salmon had been caught. After failing to convince my fishing partners to return to Radar and against my better judgement I ventured into the water. Forty minutes of fishing had produced about half a dozen herring and it was patently obvious the hole in the reef had shrunk. (the hole in the reef, I'll remember that one)

We headed back to Radar and found that a few of the boys were already down there. Hans Wittenburg was one and seemed to be fairing quite nicely catching tailor. The area was very snaggy and there was a lot of surge. All of us were fishing a running sinker down to a gang of hooks with a mullie. I hooked something solid and line was peeling from my reel. It wasn't long before whatever I hooked was gone. Darryl very graciously espoused the virtues of using heavier line when fishing reef and was quick to run me through his equipment that included 10 kilo line that could handle the conditions. Well, as luck would have it Darryl got his chance with a similar heavy hookup. His fight lasted about half the time that mine did and we both agreed that heavier line was a must.

The afternoon wore on into the evening with a few more tailor being caught and three yellowtail kings between the group fishing the reef. The toll on gear had been expensive but the fishing enjoyable. The bus trip back was interesting with rumours and talk of the days captures flowing through the cab. Several times I heard people murmur the question "What did Tony Delonzo catch?" No one knew.

The next day saw an early start. Philpott had pulled a heart muscle and decided that he would not fish so he sat at the top of the sandhill behind radar for the rest of the day. Each time Darryl and I saw him there we broke into a chorus of the Beatles song "Fool on the hill". By the time we headed down to the reef, things were quite cosy. Darryl and I headed west and found another patch of water that looked interesting. First cast saw Darryl into a tailor and I was quickly to follow suit. Obviously things were a bit quiet at the other end and we were joined by Tony Delonzo and Peter Booth and later by Ian Cooke and a few of the other boys. We all caught a few tailor and then ventured our separate ways. It was interesting and educational to watch Tony in action and it is not hard to see why his such a good fisherman.

About 11.00 we were all picked up and returned to camp. The field day results show that everyone did well. Darren ? caught an absolutely unbelievable whiting and he also won the field day.

I can say that the trip was most enjoyable. To the organisers well done. For those that haven't been to Rotto, you got to go, you won't be disappointed and for me, I'll be there next time.

Bent Rods (a version of tight lines)

Nick A

