

THE SURFCASTING & ANGLING CLUB OF W.A. (INC)
P.O. BOX 2032 MARMION W.A. 6020
CLUB COMMITTEE FOR THE YEAR 1998/1999

President
George Holman

Field Day Officer
Darren Batchelor

Assistant D.C.O.
Don Batchelor

Vice President
Bob Henderson

Drycasting Officer
Bob Henderson

Social Organiser/Fund Raiser
Ken Black

Secretary
Ross Kember

Assistant F.D.O.
Ian Cook

Recorder
Ian Cook

Treasurer
Wayne Morris

Property Officer
Wayne Morris

Reel Talk Editor
Peter & Jennie Stoedel

Committee Member
Damian D'Mello

Committee Member
Karen Mader

Committee Member
Andrew Aubrey

Committee Member
Morris Kolman

A.A.A. Delegates
George Holman
Ross Kember
Proxy: Wayne Morris

Immediate Past Pres.
Alan Brayne

CLUB ETIQUETTE

MEETINGS: The monthly general meeting is usually held on the 2nd Wednesday of each month at 8.00pm. All members should endeavor to attend the meeting so as to keep up with club matters.

DRYCASTING: Dry casting competitions are usually conducted on the first Sunday of each month. instruction is given to all new and existing members who want to learn and maintain the standard of the 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 officer's duty to inform the Committee of any anglers who fail to attend the weigh in. It is then the Committees duty to decide what action shall 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 club Recorder within 30 days of capture, and using the approved club forms.

COMMITTEE MEMBERS: Please notify the Treasurer and the Reel Talk Editor of any change or incorrect listing of address or phone numbers.

GENERAL ETIQUETTE: If any member intends to resign from the club a letter of resignation should be forwarded to the Secretary. Membership fees must be paid to the treasurer, and become due on 1st May each year, and must be paid in full by the 31st July. All voting/Nomination rights at the A.G.M. will be withdrawn if not financial.

LIFE MEMBERS

VIC DAVIS -D. EDWARD-L. DUNN-E. PARKER-J. STRONG-B. KLEIN-G. HOLMAN

Topic: General Meeting **Minutes:** 9 March 2000

Venue: Bedford Scout Hall **Time:** 8 PM

Present: See Attached List

Apologies: Fred Neal, Rob Mitchell, and Dave Freeman. Andrew Aubrey.

Visitors: Eddie D'Uva, Steve Rowlands, and Chas Riggert.

New Members: New applications received from, Harold Janny, Gerhard Saueracher.

Prior to the commencement of the meeting a ballot was held of all members present to accept the nomination of Ian Cook as a life member. The committee had passed the motion unanimously as is required by the constitution. The secret ballot was carried in favour of the motion. The president made the presentation, much to the surprise of Ian. He responded in a manner befitting his acceptance.

Previous Minutes: Found in the Real Talk. No business arising.

Previous Committee Minutes: No business arising.

Corres In: Various circulars and AAA Minutes

Corres Out: No Correspondence

Treasurers Report: Accounts for payment:

- Sunday Times advertising \$14.00
- West Australian \$21.05

Mvd Jim Strong Sec Darren Batchelor that accounts for payment is passed. Carried.

Property Officer: No New bookings for Kalbarri. Few enquire. Booking methods are to be investigated by the property officer on his trip to Kalbarri. It was also suggested that a property valuation be sought.

Field Day Officer: Report as found in the Reel Talk.

A number of members described their trip to Bluff Creek.

Dry Casting Officer: As found in the Real Talk.

AAA Delegate: On top of all other posts our president has undertaken the AAA rep on the WACO committee. Members advised that the AAA is looking for future direction from all affiliates. The method of levying affiliation fees is being investigated to encourage clubs to submit names of members.

Recorder: No records have been processed during December. One place is available for the May Rootiest FD

Reel Talk Editor: Nothing to report but more content is required. Roy Killick has donated an award for a quiz to be run in the Reel Talk over three months.

Social Organiser: Club T-Shirts are late and will be available at the Dry Cast on Sunday.

Special Resolutions: Proposed Dave Maxted Sec Wayne Morris that an amendment to the rules governing the Species Competition. To omit the clause with reference to 10 species being caught in a month period. The motion was put and carried.

- The caravan & Camping show is basically organised.
- Mal Head presented a cheque for \$120 being the result of aluminium cans sales.
- Discussion was held over the new season field day venues. The venues suggested by the committee are to be discussed and final selections are to be made at the March Committee meeting. Final selection shall be made at the April General Meeting.

Action

Reports:

None

Raffle Winners: Bob Henderson 1st prize Ric Parker second Damien DeMello spun up \$14 at fist attempt and proceeded to reduce this to \$8 on the second.

Meeting closed at 11PM.

APRIL 2000 GENERAL MEETING

WHERE: BEDFORD DISTRICT YOUTH CLUB HALL 1 CATHERINE ST BEDFORD
WHEN: APRIL 12TH AT 8:00PM
INSTRUCTION RODS BY GEORGE HOLMAN

APRIL DRYCASTING

WHERE: YOKINE RESERVE CNR ALEXANDER DRIVE AND WORDSWORTH AVE
WHEN: SUNDAY 1ST APRIL
EVENTS: 112GM DISTANCE, 112GM A/BAIT DISTANCE, D/H ACCURACY, S/H ACCURACY.

APRIL FIELD DAY .

WHERE OPEN
WHEN 15/16 APRIL
SIGN ON AT GENERAL MEETING
WEIGH IN SUNDAY AT FDO'S HOUSE AT 6:00PM
20 ELLISON ST WILLAGEE 9337 9169

NOTE:- THE ABOVE FIELD DAY IS IN LINE WITH THE MANDURAH 1000 THAT WE ARE RUNNING MEMBERS THAT ATTEND THIS CAN WEIGH THERE FISH AT THE OFFICAL WEIGH IN FOR THIS. THE OTHERS WILL WEIGH IN AT FDO'S HOUSE.

MAY FIELD DAY .

WHERE ROTTO
WHEN 12/13 MAY
SIGN ON ON ISLAND
WEIGH IN ON ISLAND

LOCAL FIELD DAY FOR MAY

SIGN ON PHONE IN SIGN ON TO F.D.O BY 2000HRS THURSDAY NIGHT OR AT GENERAL MEETING IN SIGN ON BOOK PROVIDED.

LINES DOWN SATURDAY 1400HRS

WEIGH IN SUNDAY 1000HRS G.HOLMANS HOUSE. SCALES WILL BE AVAILABLE ON HIS BACK PATIO. WEIGHTS MUST BE WITNESSED BY AN ADULT. FD MONEY TO BE LEFT WITH THE SCALES IN AN ENVELOPE WITH YOUR NAME. NO MONEY NO POINTS. RESULTS TO BE PHONED TO THE FDO BY 1800HRS THAT NIGHT.

BOUNDRIES SOUTH MOLE TO MINDARIE KEYS EXCLUDING THE SWAN RIVER

RECOMMENDED FIELD DAYS FOR 2000/2001

MAY	ROTTA	NOVEMBER	CERVANTES
JUNE	BREMAR BAY LWE	DECEMBER	LOCAL
JULY	OPEN	JANUARY	OPEN
AUGUST	ROTTA/WEDGE	FEBRUARY	PRESTON
SEPTEMBER	OPEN	MARCH	BLUFF CREEK LWE
OCTOBER	PORT GREGOR LWE	APRIL	CAPE TO CAPE

THESE FIELD DAYS ARE TO BE VOTED ON AT NEXT GENERAL MEETING

President's Notes

I'm pleased to say that we have had a more positive response regarding the acoustics in our meeting hall and that members could hear what was being said. I ask for your continued support by standing up or coming forward to the front of the members and addressing them in a clear and strong manner and we will all know what is happening.

Congratulations to Ian Cook on being awarded a life membership of the Surfcasters - an award well deserved.

Again we have had a good number of new nominees into the club and we look forward to processing for club membership Eddie D'Uva, Steve Rowlands and Bradley Zanich. I hope you will all make them welcome in due course and assist them with any queries on club and fishing related matters.

We also had a visitor in Chas Riegert who came along to observe the membership and the way we conduct our meetings and he has also attended a club casting day. We look forward to a positive response as well!!

The Bluff Creek field day was a beauty and was well attended. The atmosphere was there, good fishing, the 4-wheel drive challenge and a good camping area with a fresh water creek on a beautiful piece of coastline. The comradely and social atmosphere was the highlight though, and members attending for the first time made very favourable comments. Congrats to Darren and Ian for organising another successful venue. This venue was high on the list in the selections for the new year and has been recommended again...great!!

The committee has made its recommendations on the venues for the forthcoming year and they are listed elsewhere in this issue of the "Reel Talk". Have a good look at them because the April meeting is when the final decision will be made by you all on not only the venues, but all things pertaining to field days, open sections and drycasting for the following year.

Ross Kember has the arrangements for the Sunsmart Mandurah 1000 in hand and will obviously need a hand from anyone willing to help him. Please let him know. As was decided at the last meeting the April venue will revert to our normal weekend through lack of interest of people to travel to Esperance for the State Beach Titles and it will be an Open event. This will enable members to fish in the Mandurah 1000 and where possible, help out. There will be a weigh-in so look for details in the "Reel Talk" and at the April meeting.

When writing this report the Caravan and Camping Show was in its final days and I would like to make mention of the positive way that most club members worked to better the finances and image of our club. There were a number who were conspicuous by their absence. Remember we all benefit by this effort and it makes life a lot easier for the remainder of the year and sets up a lot of positive benefits. I could rattle off a great list of names to thank but I would forget someone and upset the apple cart but I need to mention some that have made major contributions and leave the rest to a full report, which will appear in the "Reel Talk" next month. Bob Henderson, Wayne Morris, Don Batchelor and Morris Kolman have put in enormously for the club and a great result will be the result. We also appreciated the cooperation of Ron McPhee from Ozflex who came down for the Saturday and Sunday and played a major role in the activities and displays in our tent and area we managed. The thought and work and displays we had were a credit to you all. Thanks from me. The organisers Pat and Allister Strahan were very pleased and look forward to us continuing at this venue.

Casting continues to flourish and a lot of favourable comment on the social and learning aspects are being made great to see.

Keep the ball rolling...
George Holman

May -	Rottneist	June -	Bremer Bay
July -	Open	August -	Rottneist/Wedge Island
September -	Open	October -	Port Gregory
November -	Cervantes	December -	Local
January -	Open	February -	Preston/Myalup
March -	Bluff Creek	April -	Cape to Cape/Mandurah 1000

Please look at these carefully and we will look forward to your comments at the April general meeting.

BLUFF CREEK

Well Bluff Creek could not come fast enough for me as I had been looking forward to this trip for some time with the prospect of catching one of my favourite fish, salmon, Karen and I headed down on the Thursday night after work and arrived in good time. After we set up a rough camp it was time for bed, in the morning we finished setting up and headed to the beach for a look and the first thing I was looking for was my salmon which I found in no time at all as there was a large school just down the beach. Within about 2 casts I was on to my first salmon for the trip a nice fish of around 5 kg, after watching carefully Karen wanted to have a go, so I connected her to a salmon and with some gentle coaching she landed it in no time, this was also a nice fish of around 5 kg. Sadly this school moved out of casting range within a short time so we had to find another school, this didn't take long as the schools were all along the beach and as we moved along we managed a couple of fish from each school.

About mid afternoon we were joined by Ian, Derry and Hunter and then as the night progressed members slowly started to arrive with the last few arriving on Saturday. Most members were keen to get going after the sign on and Karen and I had 2 nice salmon on the beach within about 10 minutes after sign on as there was a school just down the beach, before the school once again moved on. That set the scene for the rest of the afternoon, catching and releasing salmon, before we had enough then I went looking for skippy which is one of my other favourite fish to catch. Within about half an hour I had located some nice size skippy in a hole next to the reef and managed 16 nice ones before it went quiet and we headed back to camp.

In the morning after a fairly heavy night of telling jokes and great social activity in the camp area the boys started fairly slowly and Karen and I decided to have a restful morning and socialise some more and enjoy the nice weather. We went for a drive along the beach but as things were slow we didn't bother throwing in a line. Lunchtime back at camp was good with members gathering for a b.b.q. and rest period with some members having an afternoon nap and other going fishing again. We caught a few nice fish but generally it was slow. Karen had an accident Sunday afternoon and hurt her back badly so we packed up and I took her into Albany for a bit of attention. We headed home Monday morning and had a very good run with traffic for a holiday Monday. I would like to thank Ian Cook for running the weigh in for me.

Well that's about it for Bluff this year and I'm already looking forward to going back next year. Our next field day is the last for this season and with most sections already decided my interests have turned to the mini juniors as it is very close between the top 5 minis and anything could happen yet. Good luck to all. The last field day is an Open boundaries but the club is running the Mandurah 1000 comp so I would like to see as many members as possible fishing in this event, people attending this event can weigh their fish down at the comp and anyone else must weigh in at the fdo's house at 20 Ellison St Willagee at 6:00pm, more details will be given at the next general meeting.

As most of you already know I WILL NOT be running for the Field Day Officers position next year but I will be willing to help whoever does take it on if need be so give this some thought I have enjoyed this position but it is time for somebody else to take the reins.

That's about it for this month so I hope I see you at the next field day or the weigh in at home if you are going to venture further afield.

DAZA
F.D.O.

Editor's Report

Thankyou for all the stories which have been sent in this month. We've gone from a total drought to a flood - not that I'm complaining!! Most received are on the bluff Creek weekend, but there are a couple of others as well. I have heard a few stories about Peter from that weekend, but unfortunately they cannot be repeated. He did tell me a tale about 'the salmon that got away...' I wonder how much he paid people to back up his story!!!

The Caravan and Camping Show seems to have been a great success. Both Daniel and Andrew went with Peter and had a wonderful time. It is definitely aimed at the whole family, which makes a nice change.

You will notice a "Mind Bender" quiz in this issue of the "Reel Talk". This has been sent in by Roy Killick. A competition is being run for the first person to bring in all the correct answers. We will include the answers in the "Reel Talk" after the competition closes. I have given a copy of it to my Dad, who prides himself on his logical mind - even he is having trouble with it! Good luck!

Congratulations to Emily Woodford for winning the 'story prize' last month. I think this month could prove a bit more of a challenge for us to choose the winner.

Anyway, glad to see everyone home safely from the last field day and hope that as much care in the future field days.

Jennie Stoeckel

VENUE :	BLUFF CREEK				
ATTENDANCE :	VENUE	SENIORS	25	JUNIORS	5
	LOCAL:	SENIORS	0	JUNIORS	0
	TOTAL:		30		

MEN		NO FISH	NO SPIEC	WEIGHT	POINTS
D'ALONZO	TONY	30	6	29.02	400.2
KOLMAN	MORRIS	30	5	21.52	315.2
BATCHELOR	DARREN	30	5	21.44	314.4
COOK	IAN	30	4	13.15	221.5
MAXTED	DAVE	22	4	9.95	189.5
BLACK	KEN	30	3	7.83	158.3
HOLMAN	GEORGE	30	3	6.60	148.0
BENNETT	JOHN	22	3	4.15	121.5
WOODFORD	ANDY	8	4	2.42	114.2
HENDERSON	BOB	11	3	1.81	98.1
FREEMAN	DAVE	6	3	1.75	97.5
D'MELLO	DAMIAN	2	2	3.72	97.2
WILLISON	TERRY	8	3	1.72	97.2
STOECKEL	PETER	4	2	1.20	82.0
THORGENSON	ANDY	0	0	0.00	50.0
MORRIS	WAYNE	0	0	0.00	50.0
BARBER	DERRY	0	0	0.00	50.0
PARKER	ERIC	0	0	0.00	50.0
SAUERACKER	GERHARD	0	0	0.00	50.0
JENNY	HAROLD	0	0	0.00	50.0
GRIFFITHS	ANDY	0	0	0.00	40.0

LADIES					
MADER	KAREN	1	1	3.28	92.8
FREEMAN	HEATHER	30	1	3.35	83.5
FREEMAN	KIM	0	0	0.00	0.0
WOODFORD	LARA	0	0	0.00	0.0

JUNIORS					
SNEDDON	MATHEW	12	1	1.20	72.0

MINI JUNIORS					
SAUERACKER	CHRIS	30	2	2.82	88.2
WOODFORD	MOLLY	0	0	0.00	40.0
WOODFORD	EMILY	0	0	0.00	40.0
SAUERACKER	KELLY	0	0	0.00	40.0

	FISH	KG	LAST YEAR	FISH	KG
TOTALS	336	137.13		97	27.28
NO PEOPLE	30		NO PEOPLE	18	
AVE/MEM	11.20	4.57	AVE/MEM	5.39	1.52

FIELD DAY PRIZES

HEAVIEST SCALE FISH	IAN COOK	SALMON	5.75KG
HEAVIEST BAG SCALE FISH	TONY D'ALONZO	MIXED	23.22KG
MYSTERY PRIZE		NIL	
JUNIORS PRIZE	CHRIS SAUERACKER		2.82KG

SPORTSMAN OF THE YEAR POINTS

HEAVIEST SCALE FISH	IAN COOK	SALMON	5.75KG
HEAVIEST BAG SCALE FISH	TONY D'ALONZO	MIXED	23.22KG
HEAVIEST BAG FISH	TONY D'ALONZO	MIXED	29.02KG
HEAVIEST SHARK	TONY D'ALONZO	S/SHARK	5.8KG

FISH CAUGHT ON FIELD DAY

SPECIES	NO	WEIGHT	SPECIES	NO	WEIGHT
HERRING	178	23.75	FLATHEAD	7	1.95
SKIPPY	91	34.72	SWEEP	2	0.75
SALMON	19	62.40	SCHOOL SHA	1	5.80
WHITING	8	0.92			

YEAR TO DATE**MEN**

D'ALONZO	TONY	2840.2
BATCHELOR	DARREN	1754.8
HOLMAN	GEORGE	1005.8
KOLMAN	MORRIS	688.2
D'MELLO	DAMIEN	650.3
COOK	IAN	636.0
BLACK	KEN	524.9
WOODFORD	ANDY	479.0
GRITTITHS	ANDY	461.5
FARNEY	MARK	341.5

LADIES

KAREN MADER	536.0
LARA WOODFORD	235.0
FILOMENA D'ALONZO	193.0

JUNIORS

MATHEW SNEDDON	391.50
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MINI JUNIORS

MOLLY WOODFORD	265.50
DANIEL STOECKEL	203.70
EMILY WOODFORD	197.50
CRYSTAL ROBERTS	156.00
ANDREW STOECKEL	151.00

FIELD DAY COMPETITION 1999/00

HEAVIEST SCALE FISH (1ST SIX MONTHS)
 HEAVIEST SCALE FISH (2ND SIX MONTHS)
 MOST MERITORIOUS FISH
 HEAVIEST SHARK (4.5 Kg MIN)
 HEAVIEST MULLOWAY (2.0 Kg MIN)
 HEAVIEST TAILOR (1.0 Kg MIN)
 HEAVIEST TAILOR (1.0 Kg MIN)
 HEAVIEST SALMON (3.0 Kg MIN)
 HEAVIEST TREVALLY (0.5 Kg MIN)
 HEAVIEST S/FISH OTHER THAN ABOVE
 HEAVIEST BAG OF SCALE FISH
 HEAVIEST BAG OF TAILOR
 HEAVIEST BAG OF MULLOWAY
 HEAVIEST FISH ON S.H. ROD (4Kg b/s max)
 HEAVIEST MACKERAL (3KG MIN)

IAN COOK MULLOWAY 5.1KG
 IAN COOK SALMON 5.75KG

TONY D'ALONZO H/HEAD 10.5KG
 IAN COOK 5.1KG
 DARREN BATCHELOR 2.5KG
 GEORGE HOLMAN 2.5KG
 IAN COOK 5.75KG
 DAVE MAXTED 1.05KG
 MORRIS KOLMAN Y.T.KING 3.0KG
 TONY D'ALONZO MIXED 24.25KG
 GEORGE HOLMAN 13.0KG
 IAN COOK 7.95KG
 DARREN BATCHELOR SKIPPY 0.75KG
 DAMIEN D'MELLO 3.36KG

Application For Membership

The following applications for membership have been received and will come before the April committee meeting. If any member has any reason why any application should not be received they should contact a committee person and state their reasons.

Bradley Zanich
 23 Beor Way
 HERNE HILL 6056
 Ph: 9296 4516

Eddie D'Uva
 6 Woodpine Court
 BALLAJURA 6066
 Ph: 9249 4018

Steve Rowlands
 8 Panorama Gardens
 BALLAJURA 6066

There will be a slight increase in the fees due to the GST. These are as follows:

Pensioners: \$37.50
 Single: \$60.00
 Family: \$70.00

Reel and Plier Bags

These are available from Basil Marsh.

Large: \$12.00
 Small: \$10.00
 Plier Bags: \$ 3.00

COASTAL GATES

Colourbond; Tubular Pool;
 Timber with Galv Frames;
 Wrought Iron; Fencing
 9407 5321 - 0417 971 443
 Manufactured & Installed Direct
Free measure and quote

Tall Tales from Bluff Creek

After departing Sorrento shortly after 8:00pm Friday, with the Nissan Patrol towing George's work trailer, we purchased a spare battery locally... just in case.

George, Dave and Ken were the crew aboard that night, eagerly looking forward to a weekend of rest and bountiful fishing. We found that during the night, the Southern folk weren't too keen to sell coffee or petrol, so it was mostly BYO.

It was wise to share the driving, so that we could all have a bit of a snooze along the way. Upon arriving at the sandhills in the early morning, George started to handicap two of his competitors (namely Dave and Ken) or were we being trained for rugby league? Tyres were let down, paths were chosen, again tyres were let down, tracks were rechosen. Dave was asked to get out at one stage and he replied "I can't, there's a sheer wall next to the door". So backing up in the dark in the soft sand was exercised. I soon learnt that they speak a different language in that part of the world! On the beach we were shown council work, and asked kindly not to dig for oil, the digging was followed by lessons of running board surfing, intermixed with southern language lessons... Dave and I were catching on fast. It was a real shame when those lessons were finished as we drove up the creek on the running boards where our feet were kindly washed. Airlines should take note.

The camp stretcher took forever to put together but once assembled, and the sleeping bag upon it, I didn't care if it was up hill, down hill or side ways. It was 4:00am and well past Bluff Creek Council working hours. Curious onlookers greeted us with a cup of tea a short time later, thanks to Andy Thorgeron. Somebody put our tent up... or was it us?

A quick drive up the beach without the trailer on and then the sign on and ceremonies and it was back to bed until late arvo. Our interrogation methods revealed nothing as we spoke to fellow club members along the beach, that evening, everybody had a secret spot! So we tried the secret spot, which produced mainly herring, required for our big rigs, but I'd rather not talk about that, as by the time I prepared it the water disappeared and seaweed similar to fishing line tangled the rig every time.

So our program became rising after Morris's departure in the morning, having breakfast, harassing fellow members along the beach fishing, returning for Sunday's BBQ lunch which was a real bonus for us council workers, I thought, and I enjoyed the company. A bath after that, a snooze and then I found Harry, happy to be alone in the tent, also on his first trip to Bluff Creek. I enjoyed talking to Harry, who had questions to ask, which I answered the best that I could. Harry was there, keen and trying.

We were off again, fishing - you guessed it! Dave was setting a steady pace, happiest of all when he had a big skippy on his line. I think it was Sunday night when our rugby coach said what I thought was "I'm going along the beach". What he did say was "There's fish along the beach." A large wave had barreled my bucket of fish and the bait bucket. Dave lost at least one large skippy, bait was lost, I'm not sure about mine. Another lesson, I thought. George had about 8 large skippy spit the hooks on him, I had about 6 spit the hooks, but Dave steadily reeled them in.

I caught my first salmon on Monday morning, intermixed with herring, so that was cutting it fine. So from there it was a quick clean up and off to the weigh-in, from which we farewelled most of our members. After storing the fish and having a bite to eat, we were back on the beach for fun fishing with Wayne and his dad, Gerhart and his son Christopher. Herring were on for awhile, but Dave was itching to get back to those skippies... until he caught more salmon. In fact everyone caught salmon except me! Now, I had been using my home-built rod, which I made in December 1999 and I was very happy with it catching small and large fish. I was alone fishing on a windy beach as George and Dave were above me talking next to the car, when I noticed a school of fish moving very quickly in a rising wave. So I started to work the rod and bang, the fish took off like an express train. This had my friends behind me very excited and after a few good runs from the fish I thought, "You watch this!" As the fish was running out, I turned around and grinned at George and Dave. Sure enough. No! No! No! "Don't look back!" "Keep looking ahead!" Keep your eyes on the fish!" I've never seen George so excited when he saw the pink snapper - 5.4 kg landed on the beach. He gave me the biggest handshake and congrats.

So after a quick weigh-in of Gerhart's salmon, Christopher's salmon, my snapper, photos, a quick fish clean up, we were off with Wayne back to Dave's skippy. I had no skin left on my line-retaining finger at this stage, so the alvey was swapped onto the big rod. It was now very windy, but I didn't notice it much once the big skippy were biting. I found the alvey wasn't going to let any skippy take the line amongst the rocks and my glasses were soon crusted with salt. After tangling with Dave's line, I decided to call a night and let him enjoy his skippy fishing. Wayne was further along in the darkness somewhere!

That night we had a very pleasant celebration with a bottle of red to accompany Dave's cooking. The next morning we left in a convoy, and you guessed it, were Dave and Ken being punished for fishing as we did? More council work and rugby training and southern language skills. The trailer was back on so we were relegated to the rear of the convoy. I think it had something to do with the wind direction?

Wayne shoed us another road home, which took in the majestic Perangerups and the Stirling Ranges. We again shared the driving on the return trip, which was somewhat warmer. Sadly we were back at Sorrento, faced with unpacking. After a quick cup of coffee with Kaye and a phone call to Marcelle (who didn't believe a word of it!) I was on my way home and thinking of Bluff Creek next year.

Hope to see you there.

Ken Black

March Social Report

Our crabbing day at Mandurah was unfortunately blown away by strong to gusty southeasterly winds. Four groups ventured forth, with scoops in hand, but as usual, heavy winds send the crabs away. Eric caught the only crab, which he later returned to the water.

After just over an hour out in the water, we'd all lost interest and returned to shore to sit around Bob's BBQ, behind Terry's 4 wheel drive, and shred our food, drinks and stories. Good value. The Stoeckel boys were fully occupied catching non descript crabs, and then playing in the nearby playground.

It was hard to leave the comfort of the BBQ, but Gordon Richards and his son Paul were off to drop nets under the traffic bridge. (He later reported that only under size crabs were caught.)

After a very refreshing swim in the ocean, we said goodbye to the Stoeckels who dragged the boys away from another playground.

Several people have now seen this venue, so we'll see if it's worth another try later in the year when our program is quieter.

As this Reel Talk edition goes to print, we'll be very active at the Caravan and Camping Show. I'd like to thank everybody concerned for selling raffle tickets and a special thanks to Wayne and Bob for doing most of the ground work to organise the show, and George for chairing meetings, etc.

We now have club polo shirts in the sizes ordered by members, plus only a few spare shirts and these have Surfcasters written across the back. Smaller sizes are still available without the writing across the back. Windcheaters are also available to members.

T-shirts (no writing on back):	\$20:00
T-shirts (with writing on back):	\$22:00
T-shirts size 26 (with writing):	\$24:00
Windcheaters (with writing):	\$35:00
Club Caps:	\$ 5:00
Club cloth badges:	\$ 6:00
Club Car Stickers:	\$ 2:50

Please contact Ken Black on 9276 8476 to purchase any of the above items.

It is time to start thinking about attending our club's annual Dinner and Dance which is once again being held in the marine surroundings of the Marmion Angling Club on West Coast Highway. There is plenty of parking available. The meals are first rate; three course meals consisting of soup, carvery and desert. The club has a full bar and prices and arrangements pertaining to drinks are to be decided after the Caravan and Camping show. These issues and ticket prices and availability will be announced as soon as possible. Hope to see you there and future events.

Ken Black

DRY CASTING RESULTS

12/03/00

SENIORS	112 gram			56 gram			D/H Acc.	S/H Acc.	DAY TOTAL
	1	2	Total	1	2	Total			
B. Henderson	117	124	24	0	0	0	102	18	144
P. Stoeckel	92	0	9	0	0	0	64	12	85
T. Willison	131	143	27	97	0	10	22	27	86
G. Gildersleeve	125	119	24	99	101	20	130	16	190
A. Aubrey	118	121	24	0	99	10	130	20	184
G. Holman	143	144	29	119	128	25	106	22	182
D. Batchelor	153	0	15	108	123	23	117	29	184
R. Parker	133	131	26	105	107	21	31	15	93
K. Black	0	0	0	97	0	10	42	13	65
C. Riegert	0	87	9	60	60	12	35	12	68

VETERANS

D. Redwood	67	67	13	63	48	11	87	10	121
T. Stam	97	96	19	68	78	15	50	15	99
J. Strong	86	82	17	69	65	13	111	3	144
A. Jones	106	117	22	96	91	19	89	12	142
R. Killick	88	94	18	88	77	17	136	30	201
M. Head	117	117	23	90	93	18	92	10	143
T. D'Alonzo	117	121	24	0	114	11	133	23	191

JUNIORS

M. Sneddon	110	115	23	0	92	9	86	13	131
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MINI JUNIORS

A. Stoeckel	29	26	6	46	44	9	27	12	54
D. Stoeckel	28	50	8	52	51	10	15	15	48
C. Batchelor	24	20	4	27	28	6	19	6	35

112 gram Winner

56 gram Winner

D/H Acc. Winner

S/H Acc. Winner

Winner of the Day

Junior Winner

Mini-Junior Winner

G. Holman

G. Holman

R. Killick

R. Killick

R. Killick

M. Sneddon

A. Stoeckel

Next Drycasting Date: 2nd April 2000. 8:30am start.

112gram; Artificial Bait; D/H Acc.; S/H Acc.

WARNING WARNING WARNING

THE CLUB MEMBERS THAT FISH FOR GAR FOR BAIT - TAKE NOTE.

Almost every living thing in the ocean seems to have a strong desire to bite, sting or poison anyone foolish enough to do anything more adventurous than paddle, and even that pastime has its dangers.

BEWARE! now a new danger is lurking among the waves. Step aside Jaws, sharks, crocodiles, sea snakes, jellyfish and blue-ringed octopus - here comes.....the garfish!

The medical journal of Australia says the humble garfish, with its distinctive elongated beak, can cause serious injuries, or even death. Dr Peter Barss, writing in the journal's December edition, details a number of cases of injury caused by garfish or its close relative the half beak. Dr Barss is a medical superintendent in New Guinea.

What makes the garfish so dangerous is its habit of swimming through reefs at speeds of up to 64km per hour and leaping out of the water like a miniature spear.

Dr Barss details the case of a New Zealand tourist who went swimming in heavy surf off a P.N.G. beach. The woman ducked under a big wave and was struck by a speeding garfish. The garfish's beak penetrated her neck and narrowly missed her jugular vein and it left a 2cm wound. Later, it was found that the garfish's beak had caused nerve damage, resulting in paralysis of the right arm and partial paralysis of the right leg.

In another case, a young Papuan fisherman was fatally wounded when a speeding garfish leapt out of the water into his canoe and embedded itself in his stomach. The wound became infected and the youth died.

NEXT TIME YOU GO FISHING, **BEWARE** - THERE COULD BE A KAMAKAZI GARFISH IN WAIT FOR
YOU!!
WEAR YOUR FLAK JACKET!!!

Dashing Don.

Artificial Euphoria

During my illustrious life I have seen many a spectacle in many places by all walks of life. But nothing gets to me like a friendly sparkling smile. They are the greatest opening to friendship, laughter and intricacy. It's something we all need more of.

Over the years I have seen hummings smiles from fellow club members at the dry casting when all goes well for them. Why, I've even had reason to smile a couple of times. Then there's our field days and the grins on some faces when it comes to the weigh-in are quite memorable (Yeh, one day I will smile too!). Our social gatherings have also brought laughter and smiles to all that participate which keeps our organisers smiling also. It just goes to show how much fun and enjoyment we are getting from each other.

I bring this to light as recently I was greeted by a fellow club member at a non-club event and he wore a grin on his dial. Now I know one and all are always pleased to see me, but this smile was something special. Happiness beamed from him.

Our greeting conversation was of a mutual interest and over the next twenty minutes we bantered across to each other on a number of topics. "Big Al Jones" is always one to greet anyone with a smile on his mug, but somehow I gathered he was experiencing a personal pleasure, although something struck me as not being right.

Big Al's lovely wife Val sat beside him, but greeted me with her usual pretty smile and only answered to any inquiries with a mild "Humph".

"Strange" I thought, I must be in the bad books with her. Maybe Big Al's in the noor, maybe Val did not want to be there. Nah, that can't be true, Val and Al share everything. Glancing towards Big Al, I indicated Val's demure look, her buried head into the night's program and the silent and dejected look upon her face.

That's when Big Al made a bloody **BIG** mistake. His grin got even bigger and with an exhilarated voice pronounced "Val's lost her voice!"

I wasn't so much what he said, it was the way he said it. Poor Big Al just wasn't ready for the right hook into his solar plexus and I heard the thump clearly. To ensure my own safety, I quietly started to sneak off (feeling Al's pain). In the background I heard him exclaim, "What's that for?" I definitely heard the thunderous "Humph" reply.

Let's hope Val did not suffer the most dreaded disability that a woman could endure for too long. Big Al's not ready for a disability pension yet.

Some grinders are not winners

March Drycasting Report

Greeted with a lovely autumn morning, it didn't take long to set up with the assistance of Don, Terry, Dave and Jim.

With Jennie and Don looking after the Vets, Pete and Aub's trying to organise the Seniors, I managed the Mini-Juniors. It was a great sight watching Darren coaching his daughter Crystal and her huge grins matched her puff chested big daddy's. The serious faced ankle-biter Andrew just stepped up and casted straight down the middle, earning him a well earned win for the Mini-Juniors...although the grin exploded after each good cast, the lad takes his casting seriously.

Mat Sneddon tails along behind the Vets and although he casts alone in his division, still produces good scores to show his competitiveness when he steps up to the Seniors in the next year or so.

Thankyou to all the Seniors for allowing your fellow club members to cast out of order so that they could leave early due to personal commitments. Willo's "bad luck" run continued when he first stepped up to the Double Handed event but his Single Handed scores put a smile back on his dial. Why, he even got some good casts down in the 112gram but fluffed one in the 56gram. We all cracked up when he bent his head down and mumbled "Oh bugger".

Visitor Chas Riegert joined in and was quite competitive in his first go at casting and I do thank all my fellow casters who gave advice and assistance so freely to a new chum. Great Clubmanship.

Bullseyes by Aub's, George, Roy and Mal had one and all on their toes and our congrats go to these blokes for their gallant efforts. Personally I thought Aub's bullseye was a bloody great jag!

I will not be attending the April drycasting and I have no doubts that every assistance will also be given to Don and Willo. Having fellow club members willing to jump in and make life easier for all makes a very enjoyable day for one and all. Special thanks go to "Big Al" for burning the snags at our nosh up.

Congratulations to "Roy the Boy" on some great casting and being the overall winner for the day. Who said, "old blokes can't do it right?"

Seeya when I get back
Hendo

Thankyou to Ric, Andy, Jim, Trev, Dave and Harold for coming over and giving assistance to complete the task of preparing our handouts for the Caravan and Camping Show. Except for "young Ric", these bunch of "Double P's" never refuse when I call for some help to do anything within the Club. We are all honoured with their presence.

May Field day is for the
Anniversary Trophy



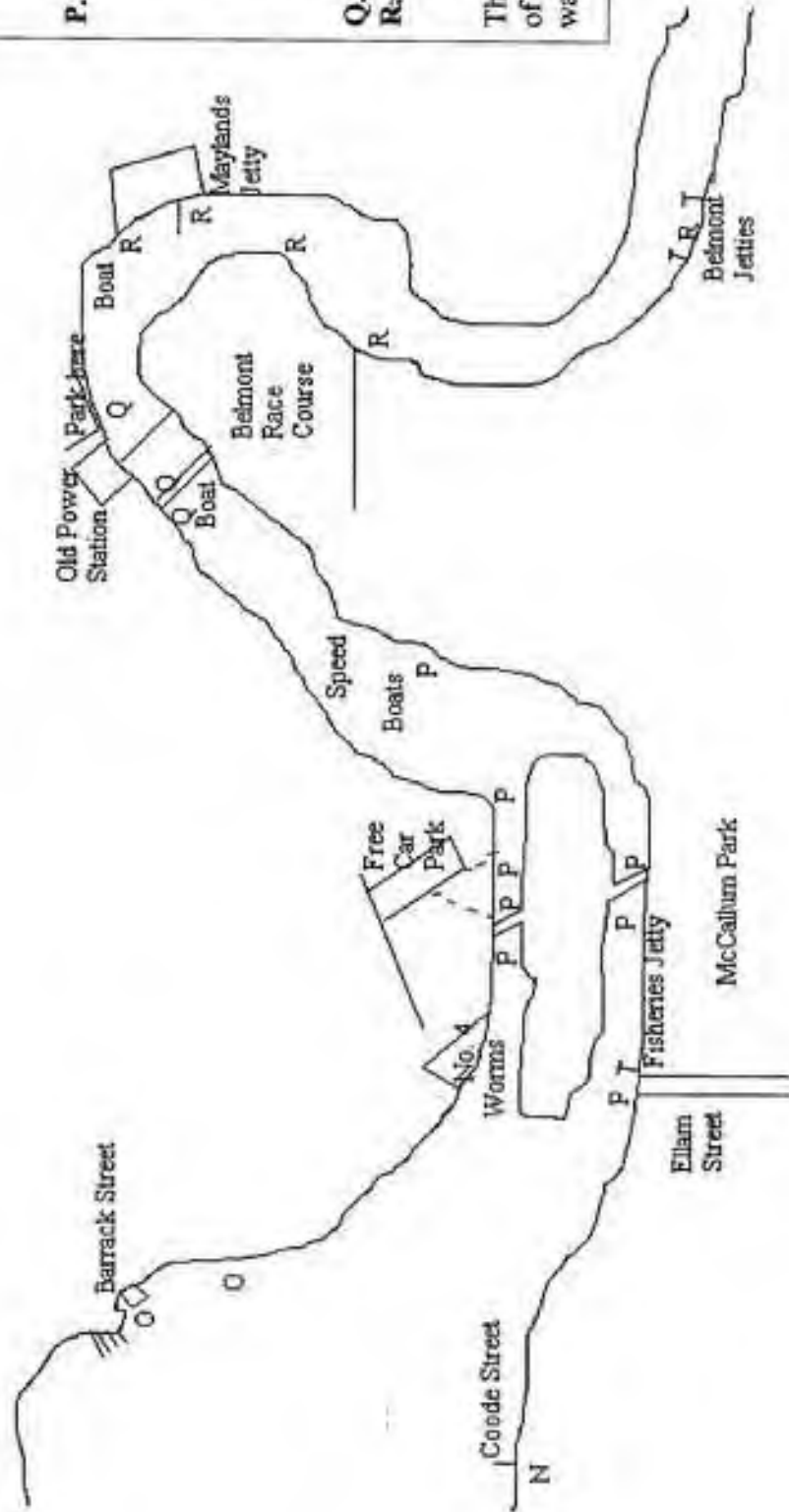
N. Cobbler, Mulloway, Bream, Yellowtail, Flathead.

O. Cobbler, Bream. At night, best high tide. Can get booked if you do not park in car park.

P. Around Causeway have to park and walk. Either in number 4 or at free car park marked. Bream, Cobbler. Should be able to get in at speedboat area at night. You can get on Fisheries Jetty.

Q. Bream, Cobbler, Yellowtail.
R. Yellowtail, Cobbler, Bream, Mulloway, Flathead.

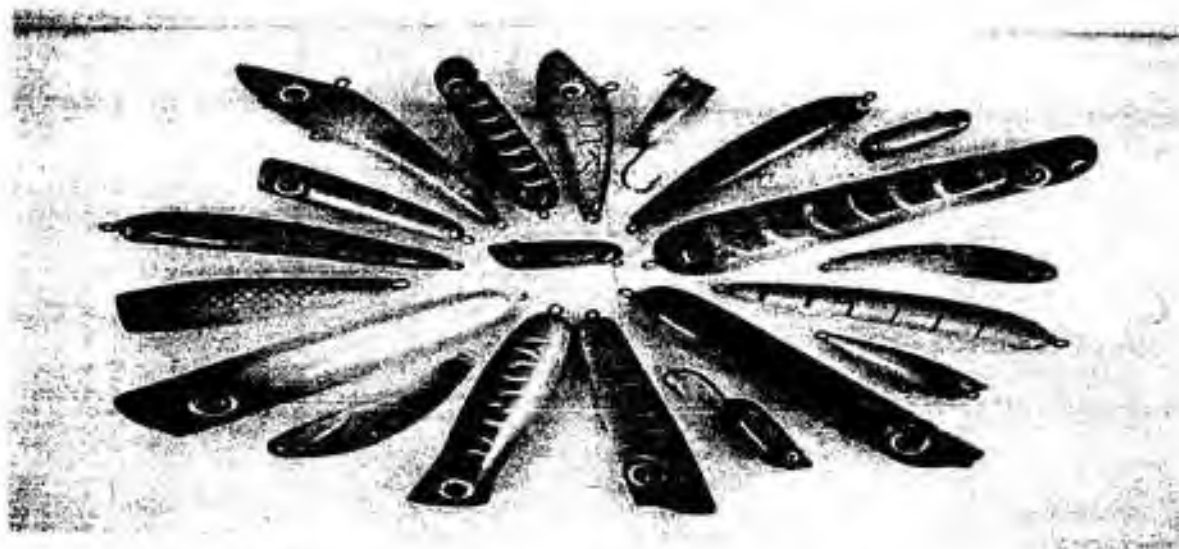
These maps are for night fishing of very early morning. Perth waters best May to October.



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tackle stores

A Story

My mate Pete, who some of you will now know from the Bluff Creek trip, his better half Nikki, Lara, the kids and myself, decided that we would like to try a trip to Wedge Island. We had read about it and heard about it, but had never actually been there. The plan was to drive up to Lancelin after Pete finished work on the Saturday morning and from there, up the track to Wedge Island.

We finally ended up leaving Perth at about three in the afternoon and armed with a heap of fishing tackle and only the basic camping gear, we headed up to Lancelin. When we reached Lancelin we called into the supermarket for provisions and after chatting to the girl on the checkout, we were presented with a mud map of the track to Wedge and from there on up to Grey and Cervantes.

The map seemed easy enough to follow, so stopping only to drop our tyre pressure, we set off on our way. The intention was to stick to the main track, as this would be the easiest to follow. We were running out of daylight and didn't want to be pitching camp in the dark. We started out well and the track was easy to stick to, but somewhere we must have strayed from the main track as we were presented by a very steep and rather soft track right up the side of a sand dune. We had two choices, we could either back track for half an hour and re-join the main track or try and get up the hill in front of us. Always one for a challenge, I kicked Lara and the lids out of the Patrol, backed up a hundred metres or so and let rip at the hill. Half way up, with no problems, three-quarters and starting to struggle. I eventually ground to a halt just short of the top. I had no choice but to reverse back down. Pete then had a go in his Troopie, with much the same results.

Next time I backed up even further, selected a higher gear and trying to ignore the big ruts and dips, let rip for the hill. Hooray! A big cheer from everyone as I come hooning over the top and slid to a stop in the dunes on the other side. Two more attempts from Pete and he too was over the top.

From there we soon found the main track again and before we knew it were at Wedge. For those who have never been, it's quite a sight. More like a small village than a group of squatter's shacks. There was even ice for sale and some of the lawns were better kept than mine at home.

We asked the locals about the fishing and were directed to the point, which was already very busy, so we headed up the beach a bit, found a sheltered spot in the dunes and set up camp. Pete and Nikki had a small two-man tent, Lara and the girls were in the kid's three-man tent and I was roughing it in my swag for the night.

We decided to give the fishing a miss that evening, as we would have plenty of opportunity in the morning and spent the evening chatting over a few beers and making jaffles over the fire. The weather was great and the evening passed in no time. So after putting out the fire, we hit the sack.

I don't know exactly what time the weather changed, but change it did. A very big easterly picked up, testing the sand pegs to their maximum and producing an enormous sandstorm. The sand at Wedge is very fine and with the wind behind it, managed to get just about everywhere. It was pouring in the one or two little holes that I have in my swag, which was gradually filling up, and even getting into the tents through the fly mesh.

When we got up in the morning, the sandstorm showed no signs of letting up. We couldn't even have a cup of coffee for breakfast as the sand just kept getting in our cups. There's nothing worse than sand in your coffee. We packed up quickly and headed off up to Cervantes for breakfast at the roadhouse and a cup of sand free coffee.

With most of the day still ahead of us, we decided to head off up the coast to Sandy Bay, just north of Jurien to see what the weather was like there. As it turned out it was beautiful. We went swimming and snorkelling with the kids, before heading home via the tarmac this time. My suggestion of re-tracing our steps and seeing if we could find the proper four-wheel drive route, got a decidedly luke warm response from Lara, Nikki and the girls.

So our fishing trip to Wedge ended without me even wetting a line. We did however have a great time and even the sandstorm doesn't seem so bad now with some time between us and it. I am still finding sand in the camping gear though.

We will be visiting Wedge again though and next time I'm sure I'll get some fishing in.

Andy Woodford.

BLUFF CREEK 2,000.

It was a dark and still morning when we pulled off Tonkin Highway for our 5am rendezvous with Wayne Morris. Wayne's plan was simple: "I go at 100kph, and I stop in Kojomup." We could not keep up, so we met him in Kojomup where we had sumptuous cooked breakfast. The promise of this breakfast was the only thing that made Kelly (7) want to come on the trip. We lost Wayne again on the way to Mt Barker, but stuck closely behind him for his scenic short cut past the Porongerups. We followed his dust cloud less closely along a few dirt roads, sometimes slowing at intersections to look for his dust.

We eventually arrived at the end of the Bluff Creek road, and after a short trip through a huge patch of flowering banksias, stopped to lower our tyre pressures. This was part of the trip I was looking forward to, as my Landcruiser has spent pitifully little time off-road, as I only like to go off-road in company (and there's a story behind this). Here was my big chance to do some sand driving in company. I enjoyed the drive down to the beach, and along the beach to the campsite. We arrived just in time to sign on, then proceeded to put up our massive tent, after which I needed a sleep while Mary-Anne amused the kids playing Boules. Despite some pestering from Chris (10) when I woke, we did no fishing that day, and I cooked dinner instead.

The next morning I had no excuses and Chris and I were off to the beach to fish. We stopped at the point closest to the camp so that the girls could meet us if they came down to the beach. We soon discovered that the whitebait we were using as bait in the hope of catching skippy was falling off the hooks very readily, but I found some squid in the bottom of the Engel. The squid seemed to work just as well as whitebait for herring, and stayed on through several fish. One skippy even fell to it. The girls did join us, but the onshore wind and surge made using the little rod I'd brought for Kelly completely out of the question, and she had no hope of even holding onto the huge beach rods. Mary-Anne did catch a herring after I cast the bait, but I don't think hauling in a herring which she could not even feel fighting over the weight of the sinker was a really big thrill.

At 11am we repaired to the camp for the BBQ lunch. I had presumed that this would be a social gathering, and that one of the trailers might disgorge a massive BBQ and a pile of wood, but it seemed the trailers were full of such necessities as chests of ice, so each group barbecued separately on gas cookers.

That afternoon I cleaned the fish I hadn't had time to clean in the rush to lunch (the newsletter said that fishing should stop between 12 and 2, and the 11am halt had taken me by surprise), and played with the kids on the beach. We had herring for dinner, and with the kids in bed Mary-Anne and I spent the evening and night putting the side up the tent back up as the wind blew it over. We once had to put the tent out when the wind blew the side against the gas lamp.

The next morning Chris and I were off at dawn, planning for a big breakfast after the weigh-in. We fished the same spot near the camp, this time with ganged hooks in the hope of a salmon, and a single suicide for the squid. This did really well, with plenty of double headers as the herring attacked his mulie, or perhaps just the empty ganged hooks. I stopped fishing at 8.30, and still did not have all the fish cleaned by 9am.

Monday's weigh-in was very interesting, as we saw the entire group assembled for the first time, and we saw all their fish. The lesson seemed to be to spend as much time as possible with your line in the water (as Tony did) rather than race around looking for salmon. After the weigh-in and our large cooked breakfast, I just felt like relaxing again, but Chris dragged me back to the beach to fish, I went on the condition that we fished for salmon, and any herring were returned to the water, as by now I was sick of cleaning them. Most of the group had left for Perth by now, but George Holman and Wayne Morris's parties were staying, and thankfully fished the spot closest to camp where the girls could walk down to the beach.

When I went to ask George his opinion on the weight of sinker I should be using with my rod, he gave me a rig including one of the club favourite "bucket style" sinkers. On my first cast this was taken by a salmon which put up a huge fight, taking me right down the beach and under George's line. The thrill was worth a weekend of resurrecting the tent.

Impressed by the holding ability of the clubs sinkers, I went and borrowed another for Chris, then attended to gutting my fish. I was worried about the flack I would get from Chris if I caught a salmon and he did not, but my prayers were answered when Chris saw some salmon swim by, cast to them, and hooked one. He had an even more spectacular fight (possibly because his drag was set too light) with the fish leaping in the surf, and again taking him right along the beach. He eventually landed it, so father and son had landed their first salmon within about 15 minutes. After cleaning the fish we decided not to be greedy, and went back to camp, only to find out the shortly after we left, Ken Black landed a 5.4kg snapper. Our fish came out at 3.8 and 4kg, with Chris being very chocky about catching the larger fish.

Departure the next morning was planned for 9am. We started breakfast and packing at 6am, and were ready by 8.30, when George announced that his group were heading to the creek for a wash, and I wished I'd left our toiletries a little closer to the top of the pile. Washing had not been high on our agenda, as when I had told the kids where we were going for the weekend, Chris said, "Beaut, there might be snakes," to which Kelly said: "I'm not going."

So with the stories about snakes down at the creek, I had not forced a wash on anyone, but was beginning to see the error of this approach.

The trip back along the beach was marred only by George getting stuck briefly at soft spots entering and leaving the beach, due to his trailer. However, the drive was great and the scenery beautiful. Many thanks to the organisers, and all the people who offered advice on fishing or logistics, it was a memorable trip.

By Gerhard Saueracker

Bluff Creek

Friday: a beautiful sunny day and four glorious days to fish... OH WHAT A FEELING...

After a pleasant but uneventful trip, we finally arrived at our destination and, after signing on, I spoke to Darren and I said to him "How do you know the difference between the weed and the salmon??" He replied "It's quite easy, follow me." So with Roy in tow, we proceeded to follow him and sure enough, he stopped, and out with his rod, he cast in and low and behold, he had a salmon on his line and onto the shore. Roy and I still had mulle rigs on so by the time we changed to slices and charged into the water (ok, maybe not charged, after all, two old veterans, one with a limp...) Darren said, "it's all over, they've moved on." Meanwhile Darren was not happy with the salmon size and threw the fish back into the sea (neither of us saw him kissing it). Roy and I were confident that we would know what to do at the next sighting, but by the time we reached the end of the beach, we did not see them anymore and the number one lesson was over cadova.

Roy and I decided to put on white bait rigs and we stood on the rocks to try our luck for skippy and herring and we were doing quite well (even if I say so myself) but the waves were getting bigger and bigger and when one bowled me over, we decided to look for a safer area to fish. We found a nice spot on the beach but no luck and we moved two or three times with the same result each time. Eventually, we passed five or six aboriginals, who had just landed a salmon, and I suggested to Roy to turn around and go back. We parked the ute about 100 yards from them and the salmon moved in front of us. Roy was in first with his cast and had a salmon on and I followed shortly afterwards with one on. In my haste to reel it in quickly, I snapped the line and Roy lost his first salmon also. I ran back to the ute (amazing how fast I can run when I see fish!) to re-rig and by the time I came back, Roy had one on the beach and another coming in. I cast into the school of fish and I hooked one up almost immediately and that one was safely in. OH WHAT A FEELING... the poor aboriginals, with their short rods had little chance getting into the main school and one of them pointed out to me that there was a shark that was keeping the salmon close to us. I briefly caught glimpses of it. In my confidence I was bragging a bit (or maybe a lot) to the "black gentlemen" that this was how it was done. As I loaded to rod for a full cast, I heard W A C K and Roy said he could see my sinker going about 400metres and I told the aboriginals that maybe this is not quite how it was done after all...

I had to return to the ute to re-rig, and I chose to put a slice on this time. Result, the next three casts produced three salmon (do I sound like I'm bragging? - you bet I am!). Roy still had one to go and asked if he could use my rod and slice as the wind was picking up and he wasn't reaching the school with the mulle rig. On his second cast with the slice, he had his number four in the bag. With fate accomplished, we told a few members where the school was and a few more were caught out of that school. A better Saturday I couldn't have wished for.

Morris Kolman



THE MOND BENDER

In the three years since this test was developed, there have been few people who could solve more than half the 22 questions in the first try. Many however, reported getting answers long after the test had been set aside, particularly at unexpected moments, when their minds were relaxed, and some reported solving questions over a period of days.

Take this as a personal challenge. Each question below contains the initial of words that will make the mathematical statement correct:

eg: 16 = 0 in the P Answer: Ounces in the Pound

1. 26 = L of the A
2. 7 = D of the W
3. 1001 = AN
4. 12 = S of the Z
5. 54 = C in a D (with J's)
6. 9 = P in the SS
7. 88 = PK on a KB
8. 13 = S on the AF
9. 32 = DF at which WF
10. 18 = H on a GC
11. 90 = D in a RA
12. 200 = D for PG in a G of M
13. 12 = S on a FCC
14. 3 = BM (SHTR)
15. 4 = Q in a G
16. 24 = H in a D
17. 1 = W on a U
18. 57 = HV
19. 11 = P in a FT
20. 29 = D in F in a LY
21. 64 = S on a CB
22. 76 = T in the BP