



November 1955

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The Official News Letter of  
THE SURF-CASTING AND ANGLING ASSOCIATION OF W.A.

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President: Noel Knight

Secretary: Doug Edward  
25 Robinson St. Claremont.  
W.A. Phone WML705.

Treasurer: Ben Elliott

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Next Meeting: The next meeting of the Club will be held on the 14th. December in the National Fitness Rooms (next to Traffic Office, James Street) at 8 p.m. sharp.

Honours: This month John McNerney should take the honours for his catch over our last Field Day at Rottnest.

Also heard that Vic Davis, and John Joaquim took Gropers up to 40 lbs at Rottnest last weekend.

Christmas Party: All is set for the show. As explained at the last meeting it was arranged to have some really first class entertainment during the evening. These boys are "the goods" and should make the evening one of the best we have ever had. Further entertainment is also being sought, and if this comes about, no one will have cause to complain.

2.

To cover the cost of entertainment, it will be necessary for you to bring along to the next meeting the sum of 10/-. Not much really when you consider it would cost you more to go and see some second rate picture show.

Talking of picture shows. The reels from our Dry Casting days, and the last Harvey outing will be shown for the benefit of the girls.

Country Clubs: Will you please note that you are very welcome to come along to the party at 25 Robinson St. Claremont on the 17th. December. Being a Saturday night, I feel that some of the nearer clubs should do something about coming along.

DOUG EDWARD.

Christmas Greetings: On behalf of the Committee, I would like to pass on to Perth, and country members, our very best wishes for the coming Festive Season. My wishes are also extended to the women folk who have to contend with a lot being associated with an angler. I trust that over the holidays you find pleasant fishing, and really have a happy time.

NOEL KNIGHT.

Raffle: Please bring butts to the next meeting or deliver them before to Les Shand at Boans. Country Clubs please send your butts to Doug Edward, 25 Robinson Street, Claremont.

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FIELD DAY

The Field Day at Garden Island was well attended, fifteen members rolling up.

A good time was had by all including 7 year old Steven Hampton who showed Dad how to catch Blowfish.

We left Palm Beach at 2 p.m. and after a smooth trip we arrived at the island, got a small hut, and some of the eager ones soon shot off to the Back Beach. However, the boys with the Baitiasing Outfits went back to the Jetty and soon had a lot of small fry which they used for Bait later on.

4.30 p.m. found us all over at the West Side; it was a beautiful setting and things looked swell.

However it fast developed into a McNerney Testimonial Match. John had a really fine day out and clocked in with 3 tailor, 1 mulloway, 1 school shark, 1 ray and 1 flathead. Good on yer mate. Bert Michel as usual turned in a couple of nice tailor and one school shark. John Bellman a 4lb tailor (which got him 25/-) and Vic Davis found a couple of young sea tailor on the beach. All the others, including Doug Edwards and Noel Knight, enjoyed the scenery.

At 9 p.m. a few of the energetic ones went back to the Jetty to catch Scalpy Mackerel but the Jetty light was out so no Scalies.

No fish other than the Ray of Mac's were hooked in the morning so we tramped back to the hut under full packs.

Alf Rutland our Official Recorder renewed his acquaintance with an old friend, namely one Pet Emu, but didn't leave his tucker on the window sill this time.

4.

Bert Michel who fished all night dozed off and ended up with a big lump of Khaki shorts burnt out. Careful Bert.

Saw Skip Gilligan and George Palmer nice and cozy around a fire they pirated of two certain parties.

Well Chaps, summing up, we had a fine time, some nice fish were taken, but most of all we were a bunch of mates having a good time.

We arrived at the Mainland 10.20 a.m. Sunday and wended our way homewards.

NOEL KNIGHT.

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NORTHAMPTON DISTRICT ANGLING CLUB

Northampton 25/10/55.

The Secretary,  
The Surf Casting & Angling Assoc. of W.A.,  
25 Robinson Street,  
CLAREMONT.

Dear Sir,

After your little reminder in last issue of Reel Talk the Club, unfortunately for me, decided that we should forward some news.

This is not much in my line, but I have written some notes for you to wander through and cut out anything that is unnecessary or boring. I realise that I have written at length but it is hard to know when to stop.

Actually there are many humerous incidents that have occurred on our expeditions that I could have included - perhaps another time if I can rake up the energy.

.5.

I am also enclosing a cheque to cover the subscriptions to the Reel Talk from various members, and our Annual Subscription to the Association. We are desirous of purchasing a comprehensive book on the fish that live on this coast, with plenty of illustrations. Could you please advise us on this score.

Yours faithfully,

M. ROBINSON  
Secretary

NORTHAMPTON ANGLING CLUB

This is a short note from the Northampton No-Hoppers to let you know that we also are doing a spot of fishing and to give you a few results to make you realise that fish here are as good as anywhere - They must be as I see by your last issue that the Geraldton Club have been invading our Territory (we lay claim to the area from Coronation Beach South of the town to the Murchison River on the North) and that gives us plenty of scope.

We have had a pretty successful season so far, running a monthly weekend Field Event, with the "bods" fishing at the point selected - might be the Murchison River, Waygoe, Half-way Bay, Port Gregory, Lucky Bay or the Mouth of the Hut River. Our best catch has been at Waygoe where we netted over 430 lb of Mulloway, Snapper Tailor and Sampson fish over the weekend. Incidentally by "netted" I do not mean we used one of those mesh affairs, scorned by all true anglers except as a requisite to secure bait. Last field competition was a combined boat and shore job at Port Gregory and included in the total of 200 lb of fish was about 160 lb of Jewfish.

However the Mulloway and the tailor are our bread and the Mulloway tip the scale in the Club yearly trophy. A lot of big Mulloway have been caught this season, the biggest being a 48lb fish by A. Ralph, who is also leading in the Club Competition.

The trophy for the biggest edible fish has been won in the last two years by a 67lb and a 64lb Mulloway (I wonder what these fish caught) so we are hoping for another 60 pounder to turn up this season. A 70lb has been caught in the district but not by a member of the Club.

We have not held our yearly Dry Casting Competitions yet this year, but will do so in the near future. Last year L. Ralph won the competition with the 3½oz sinker with a cast of 99½ yds average cost of one with and one against the wind, and E. Collins won the open event (any weight) with a cast of 124 yds.

This same L. Ralph besides being an expert caster, fancies himself as a tight-rope walker. He stacked on a show for the boys at Waygoe one weekend when he walked off the end of the Truck at the Camping ground into thin air - ah! where was that rope. He landed heavily and in a most undignified manner. The truck then backed and nearly put him out of his misery. This act drew rounds of applause from the assembled anglers.

Well in conclusion we would be pleased to see any visitors from other Clubs here and if they let us know in time we would be happy to arrange for them to take part in our monthly competitions.

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PINJARRA POUNDINGS

Once more onto the beach, my friends ... The game looks like starting again down this way, we have had a couple of Field Days and caught nothing so there must be something in the air ...

We have had our Annual General Meeting during which Peter Stevens was urged back into the Chair and Don Strain staggered back as Secretary. Some capitalist raised our subs 100% bringing them up to 10/- P.A. (More beer money for the Hon? Sec.).

7.

We also decided to increase the social activities of the Club to include the ladies far more than they have been. I strongly suspect Charlie Bennetts of putting this motion up as he has been seen trapped in the garden quite a lot lately.

To our everlasting sorrow, we were unable to attend the Dry Casting Day at Harvey. We had the last two nights of the Repertory Concert here on the Friday and Saturday nights with all its aftermath which rather STOPPED some of the boys from being in it as they were some of the lights of the show (Well lit up an' all). Also we had made great preparations among those of us not in the Rep. for a trip to Dawsville as the Anniversary of our first Field Day. Many were the rigs rigged and great the weight of sinkers sank in the moulds for this great occasion... The number of new rods, reels and members amongst our crew is very heartening this season, to say the least.

Jack Nie (the stomach) has worked out a fool proof method of getting away on these weekends ... about two weeks before he is due to leave he begins to mix his burley ... This continues until the day before he is to depart when he removes the lid and carries the mixture into every room, stirring furiously. His family then lovingly and gladly help him to load up the Green Horror and cheer him madly on the way. If any member of the family look as though they wish to accompany him, Jack spills a little of the burley on the back and smears the front seat with WHALE OIL. He assures me that it works ! I assure you also ! I travelled with Jack on the last trip !

Speaking of the last trip ... A crew took off about 1400 hours on Sunday from Pinjarra, bound for Dawsville. The trip was quite uneventful owing to the fact that the B.S.D. (correct translation, Back Seat Driver, Jack's translation .. Censored) kept the bus within about a chain of the road at times.

After staggering over innumerable sand dunes, a

brown and white sea backed with a howling South Westerly greeted us .. After speaking long and earnestly to the bod who talked us into going to the famed Dawsville we leapt into the chariots and paddled off to the 14 Mile.. Here, after pushing the Green Horror up a few hills, we converged on the beach-front. Once again mighty words rent the heavens, for LO .. as far as the eye could see and the nose could smell was one lovely line of oxymel of Carrogeen...

The Major could not stand to even look at the awe inspiring sight, let alone smell it thus he sat alone and broken hearted in one of the cars reading the weather forecast for last week. Jim Ward decided to drown his sorrows in a cup of brew but had much difficulty in organising his kitchen staff who were not remotely interested in tea .. He eventually had a cup out of Jack's thermos.

Three hardy souls, Jack, the Major and John Van D. Vleit decided to stay the night and try their luck .. The rest of us strapped the rods on and hied for home and Mum... Naturally, when we reached Pinjarra the Session was over, Mum had pinched the car and that icy cold one out of the fridge .. One bod was seen crawling along the Perth road following the oil streak of his car, hoping that the thing would break down before it went too far.

The players were considerably cheered when the stayers returned on Monday with three Sea Trumps and three fish of unknown origin. Jim Ward was about to chew furious lumps out of his fishing hat when he heard about John Van D. Vleit's 20 pound Kingfish, but refrained when he realised that it was only a Dutch Uncle's pipe dream.

Congratulations to Denmark on a very good catch over the long weekend .. Charlie Buckingham brought back the good news of their day out, which he was very sorry he could not attend with them. So were we when we heard the results 900 pounds of fish weighing 800 pounds among 12 people is not to be sneezed at.

Good fishing to all and apologies to Harvey once more.

DON S. STRAIN.