



NEWSLETTER

June 2009

Club Weigh Masters

Hamilton

Joe Johnson
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Warren Swetman
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Raglan

Mike Ingerson
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Huntly

Wayne Rendall
07 8288408 or 027 2041001

Logan Baxter
0273471112

Pukekohe

Keith Vallabh
09 2385582 or 0274 988871

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Cnr. Ohaupo Rd and Normandy Ave, Hamilton

Fax: 07 843 4083

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Website: www.salt-away.co.nz

Club Officers

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Magazine:

Mark & Taryn Olsen 07 847 6944 taryn22@clear.net

Subscriptions: \$40 adult . \$60 family (July to June)

Membership enquiries to
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Clubroom: 839 0062

Hall Manager — Philip Gibb 846 4578 glenis.gibb@clear.net.nz

Club Dates

Club Night

16th June

JUNE 2009

9th Committee Meeting

M	T	W	TH	F	S	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30					

Club Night 16th

7.30pm Club Rooms

Rod Building

With Bob

July 2009

14th Committee Meeting

M	T	W	TH	F	S	S
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

No Club Night in July

President's Report

It's Saturday afternoon of Queen's birthday weekend as I write this and I'm guessing that not many will be out fishing. The cold chill of winter seems to have hit early and I for one am voting to bring back global warming!

Speaking of voting it's almost that time of year again, time for the AGM to be held on August 15, 2009. As usual the AGM is a time for us to celebrate our successes throughout the year through the prize giving.

We also receive remits from you, the membership, about rules and policies you'd like to see changed for whatever reason. These are firstly reviewed by the committee at the July committee meeting and then presented to the AGM for acceptance or rejection.

Finally, we elect new officers for the coming 12 months. Some of the incumbent committee members will be standing down this year after serving on the committee for quite some time. Now's your chance to have your say in how the club is run and have some of your ideas implemented. The reality is that although it is a full 12 month commitment, effort is not required for the full year. The only event we run that requires full involvement from all committee members and then some is the one base tournament. I'd like to see the club run more fishing weekends this coming year. The new members who I have met seem to be most interested in getting to meet a fish with new people. So we'll need committee members to champion each of the events. At this stage I'd suggest that our annual One base and the "Coromandel" weekend will form two of these "weekends. So we'll need 4 more weekends to give us an event every two months. We'd then intersperse these weekends with a bi-monthly Tuesdays night club meeting. If each committee member committed to running one club night and one of these fishing weekends then we'd have a full calendar of events our membership can participate in and our committee members might finish each year with enough energy to do another round the following year!

We'll also need ideas for other events to increase our profile within the Hamilton community. It would be great to have a committee member who has links with Hamilton's advertising fraternity. If you already work in advertising or have ideas for our we could increase our profile then this could be the opportunity you've been looking for.

Speaking of the coming year there's word going around about a new west coats snapper challenge to be run between the Waikato, Raglan and Kawhia clubs over the next 12 months. The rumour is mostly true and we expect to have details ready by the AGM.

We do have a club meeting on June 16th so we'll see y'all there.

Notices - Things to Think about

AGM - 15th August 2009 at WSFC club rooms.

Please return any trophies ASAP to WSFC or to a committee member listed as they need to be engraved for new recipients.

Its getting close to the end of this fishing year and club memberships will be due for renewal. Remember that our club membership card also allows visitor access to other affiliated clubs i.e Whangamata, Tauranga, Whakatane and The Raglan Club to name a few. At the AGM there will be discussion about increasing our membership fee.

At our Buccaneer One Base Tournament, Sheryl Hart brought to attention the following information:
Y/T Kingfish through the tagging that Richard & team have done means that Kingifsh are now recognized to be a separate WC stock, only 2 Y/T Kingfish from the nearly 1000 fish we have tagged have traveled to the East Coast.

Through this tagging we have also been able to address the over-catch of Kingfish by the WC Joint Venture mid water trawl in the Jack Mackerel fishery, by bringing Kingfish into the 6th Schedule (released alive back to the water even though they are of legal size) this fishery now has a high percentage of observers onboard boats also due to the information from the tagging. This over-catch has been reduced down from 52 tonne down to around 2 tonne per year.

Tagging should be encouraged because we still have a lot to learn. Points for only tagging one kingfish per day does not encourage this.

Finally only 50% of all female Kingfish are sexually mature at 1 metre fork tail length. The sex can not be determined unless dissected. To catch sexually immature fish should be discouraged.

For AGM discussion, whether WSFC adopt a one metre minimum length for kingfish in tournaments, pin fish and club trophies. This would not be necessary for NZ/World records. Other clubs have adopted this measure to help sustain the Kingfish population.



Waikato Sport Fishing Club

P O Box 9036
HAMILTON 3240

Email: wbsfc@xtra.co.nz

Phone: Club Secretary 07 8438131

Membership Renewal

Name _____ M / F

Postal Address _____

City _____ Email _____

Phone _____ Alternate Phone _____

Family Details:

Spouse (A) _____ M / F

Child (B) _____ D.O.B.: _____ M / F

Child (C) _____ D.O.B.: _____ M / F

Child (D) _____ D.O.B.: _____ M / F

Boat Name: _____ Make: _____

Call Sign: _____

Fees: Adult \$40.00, Family \$60.00 (2 Adults + Children 16 yrs and under as at 1st July 2009), Junior \$15 (16 Yrs and under as at 1st July 2009), Student \$20.00 (Must have Student ID card).

Have you ever been banned or barred from any club in the past? YES/NO

I hereby agree to abide by the club rules.

Do you want you Newsletter Emailed. YES/NO

Do you give consent for your email address to be added to the NZBGF Council database? YES/NO

Signed By: _____ Date: _____

You can Download this form at

<http://www.waikatosportfishing.co.nz/membership09-10.pdf>

Fishing Tales

Location: _____ Date: ___/___/___

Boat Name: _____ Skipper: _____

Weather Conditions: _____ Number of crew: _____

Wind: Variable 5-10 kts 10-15 kts 15-20 kts

Wind Direction: N NE E SE S SW W NW

Sea / Bar Conditions: Flat 0.5m 1m 1.5m 2m

Species Caught: Snapper: Kahawai: Kingfish:
Trevally: Gurnard: Shark:
Other: _____

Bait Used: Bonito: Pilchard: Squid:
Soft Bait: Jig: Lure:
Other: _____

Bite Time: _____: _____ AM / PM

Other Comments:

Please Email to taryn22@clear.net.nz or

Fax (07) 850-5012



Waikato Sport Fishing Club

Catch Card

Mr/Mrs/Miss/Junior Name..... Date...../...../.....
 Membership No.....
 Address.....

I HEREBY DECLARE that I am a financial member of a club affiliated to the New Zealand Big Game Fishing Council and that in accordance with the club and I.G.F.A rules, I have tagged or landed the fish described below and that all details given are true and accurate

Species.....

Caught on

Bait

Time Hooked.....

Fly

Lure

Time Boated.....

Category

Mens

Caught Where.....

Ladies

Boat Name.....

Junior

Line Weight.....Kg

Day Member

Courtesy Weigh

Club.....

Tag & Release

Tag No.....

Angler Signature.....

Skipper Signature.....

Club use only

Ref No.....

Fish..... Weight.....Kg Length.....cm Girth.....cm

I certify that the weight and measurements are correct and the tackle complies with the club and I.G.F.A rules.

Weigh Masters Name.....

Weigh Master Signature.....

You can download Catch Cards at

www.waikatosportfishing.co.nz/Catch_Cards_2009.pdf



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I certify that the weight and measurements are correct and the tackle complies with the club and I.G.F.A rules.

Weigh Masters Name.....

Weigh Master Signature.....

Send catch cards to Tony & Claire Brinkworth at
 255 Collie Rd, RD8, Te Kowhai, Hamilton

Houhora Trip 09 Pride En'Joy

After many years of wanting to fish the Far North waters from Houhora, we decided to fish the 2009 Houhora One Base tournament.

We, (My 15yr old son Steven, Luke Edwards and I) travelled to Kerikeri and stayed with Clive Perrott (Shaved Fish). We had travelled up a day early and managed a good half day fishing out of Whangaroa, then headed for the 180 -200 metre mark behind the Cavalli Islands. This area had been holding good numbers of Marlin for some time prior to this trip. We had a reasonably quite day other than a free jumper only 50 metres from the boat. This was the smallest marlin any of us had seen, coming out of the water 4 times and an awesome sight to see so close to the boat. We worked the area for some time but to no avail, other boats in the area were playing fish though so we knew we were in the right area. Weather-wise this day was great, however the following day the forecast was crap! Typical.

We drove up to Houhora to attend the briefing on the eve of the tournament and, realizing the weather was not going to be that conducive to fishing we decided to fish out from Whangaroa as the wind was to be a strong south-easterly 20 -25 knots.

Day One.

We launched at Whangaroa and headed north-west of Stevenson Island, aiming for the 180 -200 metre line. We sheltered in the lee of the Island briefly to put up the rag top and set off into the open sea, beam on. We managed to plane at 15 knots and that was interesting to say the least. We stopped and set the gear at the 100 metre mark. Setting the outriggers was a challenge at best given the swell which I would have said was conservatively 3 metres with the odd one closer to 4. We were very limited in our travel direction but as long as we held that course we were fairly comfortable... well sort of! We soon got a strike on one of the 80's on the short rigger, although not pulling much string. An Albacore was soon at the transom for Luke, 6-7 kg. Set the gear again but soon found the conditions not so pleasant and after a couple of waves going over the foredeck, decided the fun part had stopped and was time to get out of there.

We pulled the gear and headed for Cape Karikari. The best way to describe this passage was like entering the Raglan Bar for 45 minutes! With a following sea was quite a hand full with my concentration focused on the path in front while Luke and Steven keeping a close eye on the rear (they received a stern message more than once, resulting in evasive action!) We rounded Cape Karikari and were more than happy to nestle in the lee and drift with a couple of Kawahai as live-baits hoping for a Kingfish. But no. Most of the fleet had packed it in early and only the most hardy, fished till the 'stop fishing' call.

Day Two.

Bruce Luxford joined us after driving from Tokoroa the night before. A team talk resulted in an unanimous decision in that we would fish the West Coast from Aripara. We made the trip up to Ahipara with Clive and his team onboard Shaved Fish. I had always wanted to fish the Far North from the West Coast and was excited just to be doing this. We launched at Ahipara and was pleasantly surprised with the unbelievably flat, calm sea considering the crap we encountered on the East Coast the day before! Forecast for the West Coast was 15 SE and was 20 - 25 SE on the East Coast, a no brainer really! We headed south west along side Shaved Fish and soon found blue water. Expectations were high as the West Coast had been claiming some marlin, although not in great numbers. The day for us was reasonably uneventful with a few Skipjack to fill the tuna tubes, which was about our lot. However the radio had steady reports of marlin with at least 5 fish coming from the West Coast, not bad considering we reckon only 12 -15 boats fishing west side.

In our de-brief Clive and I joked that we could launch anywhere along this beach. On returning to Houhora we got to the turn off to the Houhora Heads camping ground where we were staying, when we noticed a sign post saying "Ninety Mile Beach 10 km".

While cleaning the boats out and having a few beers I joked to Clive that if we were really clever we would take this road to the ninety the following morning and turn left and end up at Ahipara, easy!

Clive disappeared for half an hour and came back grinning from ear to ear. He had just returned to check out this road to see if it was fit for a couple of trailer boats and to see if the beach access was no problem. Easy as, he reckons. The road was mostly gravel and went through forestry with gravel going straight to hard sand on the beach. Sounded like fun!

Day Three.

The forecast for the West coast was still better than the East so we decided that we would go West again. Just before leaving the camp I jokingly said to Clive, what would stop us turning right at the end of that forestry road instead of left! ?

I followed Clive as he was now no stranger to this road!! I must say I had some reservations about getting onto the beach as my Hilux is only a 2WD and Clive's Ranger a 4WD. Sure enough we got to the end of the forestry road and Clive turned right! Awesome!! The sea conditions were even better than the day before with barely 0.5 meter swell and surf on the beach.

The drive along Ninety mile beach was just an adventure in itself, we got to the Mangonui Bluff and kept going till the road (beach) stopped. There were three other vehicles with small boat trailers there already. We launched both boats with no problems and parked the trailers in the dunes. Headed out and I used the chart plotter to find the Pandora Bank, which was only a few miles offshore. The water was quite green and not that warm, however a mile short of the Bank we came across a small school of Kahawai on the surface. We soon had four in the tubes, two in each. We then headed for the bank and must say, I had very high expectations. The winning Kingfish in the tournament so far was 30.5 kg and we knew this fish had come from this general location. We quickly deployed two of the bridled rigged Kahawai and started slow trolling them.

We figured that a nice Kingfish would be great but a marlin by catch would be even better. We trolled these two Kahawai for 1.5 hours without any sign of a touch. Clive along side was the same with his two Kahawai still being towed unmolested. We eventually decided to change the plan and troll some lures and cover some ground as we knew that the North Cape area was producing some marlin action. We also knew that the remnants of the SE blow were still causing some grief on the East Coast.

We trolled a large arc wide of Cape Maria Van Diemen and eventually trolled in underneath the Cape Reinga Lighthouse. As in right underneath, there is a small exposed rock that just has Kingfish written all over it. Yet we trolled the lures past the faces of this rock a couple of times without even a touch! We then trolled close, really close to the shore line round to Cape Maria Van Diemen and figured anchoring up and live baiting the other two Kahawai would be a sure bet. We sat drifting two live baits while Clive sat at anchor also with two live baits for zero. Even straylined large baits hoping for a large snapper, nothing.

It was time to go and head back to Te Paki where the trailers were and make the trip back down Ninety Mile Beach. While driving back down the beach we discussed how, for such a poor day fish-wise, how happy we were after the previous day's adventures!!

Day Four.

The weather had settled enough for the East Coast and the fishing reports from the Houhora area suggested that this should be the go. We had talked with plenty at prize giving the night before that had either had fish strikes or landed/tagged marlin and it seemed to be anywhere from the Garden Patch to North Cape.

We headed out and made a line for the canyon west of the Garden Patch. Inshore water was only 19.5 C and we knew that at the Garden Patch they had 22.5 C the day before. So planning out I kept an eye on the temperature gauge as was expecting a large temperature break somewhere. At around 130 meters the temp had jumped up to 20.8 C. There were also a few (not many) birds that indicated a good place to start.

We set the lures while in a straight line for the GPS mark we were heading for. I had just finished setting the gear and we noticed off our bow a Stabicraft that appeared to be stationary in the water. It kind of looked like they may have been playing a fish so we carried on towards them. We soon picked up a couple of Skipjack that were put straight into the tuna tubes. We got quite close to the Stabicraft and after a couple of laps confirmed they were on a fish, as their marlin come out of the water half way between them and us. We headed away and within a minute noticed the starboard outrigger with a constant bend in it. This was a little more than usual, so suggested to Bruce to wind in as thought we may have a Skippy on it. Bruce wound this in to find we had a small Mahimahi on, weighing about 3.5 kg. We started to feel a little more confident as in a small area we had Skippies, Mahimahi and our neighbours that were on a marlin. We certainly did not want to move from this area as all the signs suggested fish should be there. We were just contemplating bridle rigging one of the Skippies when the short rigger went off. Great! A marlin on 24! Bruce was on strike and soon got into the mode. Bruce has been fishing for many years game fishing and has not yet caught a marlin. 40 minutes later Luke got a tag in with me on the leader. This fish was lively and as soon as the tag went in the fish spooked and I had to let the leader go. I had briefed the crew on backing the drag off as soon as the leader is in hand. Sure enough this fish took off and Bruce had another turn. In fact it took another 40 minutes to get the fish back. Bruce was quite a lot more aggressive second time around as we had already a tag in place and was a "caught fish". Second time around with the fish alongside the boat it still had plenty of life in it so we removed the hook and Bruce let it go.

While we were playing this fish I had radioed this hook up into base and called Clive up to come into the area. I was keen to see where the Stabicraft had gone and to my surprise it could not be seen anywhere.

We were stoked to be a part of Bruce's first marlin but it was time to get some gear in the water again. I bridled one of the Skippies and we slow trolled this. Luke was also an angler that had not caught a marlin and had been bitten by the game fishing bug, big time. He'd played and lost a marlin, a blue at Waihou Bay last year for 1.5 hours and was gutted to loose this fish. I gave Luke the pick of line weight as live-baiting you get the luxury of choosing. We ran three 37's and two 24's. Luke had his own 37 Tiagra that was presented to him for his 21st six months earlier. It was a obvious answer as I knew Luke would choose his own! I instructed Luke to hold the main line of the 37 and hold the other hand over the spool, this way you can feel every movement of the live bait, even if you are nearly asleep you will feel what is going on. Luke questioned if he would feel if a marlin has taken the bait. My reply was, 'Oh you'll know! There's no mistaking it!'

This Skippy was only in the water for 2 minutes and was nailed. Luke was stoked. We kept motoring away and very quickly the marlin was up on the surface and thrashing head side to side. Then it started charging straight towards us. I sped up and tried to motor away, however this fish had picked up the pace and was now only 20 meters straight behind the boat. Then unfortunately the hook pulled and the fish was gone. Bugger! I radioed Clive to give a report to find that they had dropped their first Skippy in the water to have it nailed within 20 seconds! Their fish was on for 4 -5 minutes then suddenly lost.

We rigged the last Skippy and had this over the side. This one last about a minute and was engulfed. Cool, Luke was in again. This fish behaved like a lure caught marlin and was up on top and gave some good aerials before being alongside after 40 minutes. This time the crew changed roles as Steven was on the helm and Bruce on the leader. When the fish was alongside I got the tag in at the first opportunity. Bruce soon had the fish by the bill and Luke asked the question, whether to tag or land the fish. With a little hesitation Luke decided to tag and release the fish. Fantastic, two for the day and was still only about 1.00 pm. Even better two anglers had their first marlin in the same day.

Steven was fairly confident now and suggests that it was his turn on strike! Pretty rich for a guy who should have been in school!

We set the lures again and were really keen to get some more livebaits. We trolled for another half an hour without any action and then a blind strike on the short rigger and the loud crack of 37 breaking! Not cool. Upon inspection I must have had the tag line too loose and the main line must have wrapped around the tag line and the fish and lure were gone. This was the same lure that Bruce's fish was taken on. A Trophy 'mauve bait fish' lure with a sharp resemblance to a Mahimahi.

I called Clive on the radio and called him over as we had fish in the immediate area. Shaved fish pulled along side and we had a debrief. At this point, Clive was at his wits end to make a fish stick after dropping their second on a live Skippy. He insisted that God must really hate him! We were idling along parallel to each other just fast enough to prevent our lures tangling with theirs. After a bit of a chat we just started driving slowly apart and I started to speed up to trolling speed. As we increased in speed I turned to watch the lures come to the surface and sure enough a marlin was following the Lumo Sprocket to the surface. I yelled to Clive and crew that we had a marlin following our lures, I'm sure that they thought we were bullshitting them. This fish then came in on the long corner and attacked the lure. Hooked itself and ran but dropped after 100 meters. As we wound in this lure a marlin appeared behind the Lumo Sprocket on the long rigger again. This fish followed the lure for at least 45 seconds, all lit up and giving awesome visuals and then WHACK!! It was game on. This was on 37 and Steven was given the message beforehand that he could have a 37 as long as he could pull the rod from the holder at strike (12 kg) with a fish on. It was great just watching this happen as he struggled like hell to get the rod from the holder (secure in the knowledge that we run grunty safety lines to all rods, and a safety harness on the angler).

Steven got the rod to the harness/belt and settled in to fight the fish.

I called Houhora base to give the message "Pride En Joy hooked up"

We turned and watched the crew from "Shaved Fish" throw their arms up in total frustration!!

The fish gave some good aerials and was a great sight to see a junior angler pumping a fish on 37 stand-up gear with not too many hassels! Sure confirms it's about technique rather than strength. People laughed at me strapping the kids into a harness and belt and one of the 37's, tying the line to the back of the four wheeler and racing off down the paddock!! All kidding aside this has been the best "what to expect practice" that the younger generation can have (and a few older ones too), although the big blue paddock is not quite the same as the green flat stable ones!!

We managed to leader the fish along side and got the tag in, and Steven called the fish to be tagged. Fantastic. Three for the day with still an hour and a half to go until 'stop fishing'.

Clive and the crew from Shaved Fish were terrific in that their support and camera skills with the fish along side. We have some stunning photos of the three marlin at boat side. Most photos of fish boat side are taken from the boat that has caught the fish but is special to have these photos taken from another boat only 5 - 10 meters away.

Houhora base called and gave a general message that stop fishing was at 4.30 pm and all boats to be back in the harbour by 6.30.

We reset the lures and were going to try for the unthinkable, another fish. We had a large number of the fleet troll their way home past us but we were hell bent of trying to make it four for the day!

20 minutes till stop fishing and we hooked a Skippy. We quickly got this back over the side and started slow trolling the bridled bait. We were getting into the danger zone of **IF** we hooked up would we be able to get back in by 6.30?!! There were plenty of discussions on whether we would go for four or make the three count for the tournament.

It was my turn on strike and unfortunately we must have cashed in all our lucky cards as we trolled this lonely Skippy until 5.40 pm.

Clearing the gear was easy, one trolled live bait. We set a course for Houhora and made it back in to the harbour with 5 minutes to spare.

One of the most satisfying feelings is to be fishing from trailer boats with the big'uns. We had a small problem in that we only had one tag flag and no marlin flag. (We lost this at Raglan last year when Steven landed his first marlin, we hoisted the marlin flag and planned home 32 Nm from the 100 meter line to the back of the Raglan bar. To find the flag gone!! Irony, the entire trip we did not see another boat. Dumb Ass!!)

We called up a launch just in front of us and asked if we could borrow some catch flags. No problem but they only had one Marlin and one tag flag, casually we replied that will be great if we could borrow them, but it was not enough. They were pleasantly surprised and I'm sure that they were almost as excited as us when they found out we got three!

So we hoisted the flags and made our way to the gantry. We pulled up and found a small space at the seaward end of the wharf as there were a couple of large launches tied up. We gathered the rods and lures and paper work to complete the official side of the day.

However we still short of a tag flag. Tongue in cheek I went and asked the crew of Libertas 2 . This is a 65 foot Gimpalace from hell and these guys total for the tournament was twelve tagged marlin and a broken leg. (Must be a bloody rough place the King Bank!!)

Se we hoisted the third tag flag and went up onto the wharf to have the photos taken. Clive had retrieved Shaved Fish earlier and was on the wharf and took the photos at the tag board, and then took some as we quietly motored from the wharf.

We returned the tag flag to Libertas 2 and headed up the harbour to return the others. The support and cheers from those still on their launches was fantastic. Ofcourse 5 knots past these guys's, you're not in a hurry to take the flags down!

We were happy campers and washed up with the boat on the trailer.

Prize giving that night was awesome and having all the crew called up on stage was a buzz.

Clive took the younger generation home to Waipapa that night as Bruce, Luke and I were certainly not going to be driving anywhere that night. We were the last to leave the prize giving and slept in the boat in the car park. All in all we had a fantastic trip to the Far North with fishing locations that I have pondered for many years. The tournament was very well run with a pretty even mix of trailer boats to launches. The option of fishing the East/ West coast for the trailer boats is a massive advantage, and evens the playing field some what.

The highlight of the trip was for two anglers to get their first marlin was right up there for me. The fact they both got them along with one other all on the same day was just awesome.

Day after.

We spoke with some that were really keen to fish the day after the tournament and we asked if we could give them the GPS marks. No problem.

I gave these two crews these marks at 7.00 am and was still a little hazy from the night before (can't understand why!)

After breakfast we headed back to Clive's at Waipapa, and received a text from one of the crews at 9.30 am "thanx for the marks we dropped two and tagged two!"

The other crew text us at 1.30 pm and "Thanx we dropped two and landed one from a meat ball!!"

I still kick myself from driving away.



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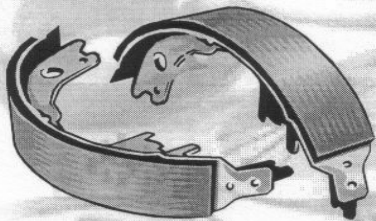
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JOKE OF THE MONTH

An elderly man in Queensland had owned a large property for several years. He had a dam in one of the lower paddocks where he had planted mango and avocado trees. The dam had been fixed up for swimming when it was built and he also had some picnic tables placed there in the shade of the fruit trees.

One evening the old farmer decided to go down to the dam to look it over, as he hadn't been there for a while.

He grabbed a ten litre bucket to bring back some fruit. As he neared the dam, he heard voices shouting and laughing with glee.

As he came closer he saw it was a bunch of young women skinny-dipping in his dam. He made the women aware of his presence and they all went to the deep end.

One of the women shouted to him, 'We're not coming out until you leave!'

The old man frowned,

'I didn't come down here to watch you ladies swim naked or make you get out of the dam naked.'

Holding the bucket up he said, 'I'm here to feed the crocodile.'

Moral: Older men may walk slow, but they can still think fast.

N.Z REGISTERED MAGAZINE

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