Important Dates

Next Competition
When: October 15/16  Where: Bemm River  Species: Bream
Weigh In Fri/Sat  Prize: Heaviest Bream/Heaviest Bag

This Competition Proudly Sponsored By:
Castricum Brothers Meats

November Competition  Both Bays (Snapper)

September Comp Results  Heaviest Fish: Don Hodge - 34cm Trout
Runner Up: Gary King - 32cm Trout

Juniors: Heaviest Fish: Luke Ostrom 25.5cm Trout

Welcome to our October newsletter.

At our Big River Comp, it rained, it hailed, we had snow and we had sleet, also the fish were small and skinny, if the club organizes a comp there again next year, then I want my name down first because, the accommodation was first class, the fire great, the food terrific and the company first class, I had a really good time, thanks to Carrots for organizing it. Remember, its not a case of how many fish you catch but how good a time was had. Our 4 juniors who turned up also seemed to enjoy themselves although at times it seemed as though there was 24 juniors, not just 4.

At our Bemm River comp, the heaviest bag category can be a maximum of one of each of these species Bream, Perch, Luderick and Salmon only. There will be an $80.00 voucher for heaviest bag as well as heaviest fish. Visitors will have to pay a $10 entry fee and only be eligible for a $30 voucher, visitors must nominate if they are in the comp before they start fishing on the Friday.

Tony’s Trash

Guys, don’t forget to take plenty of drink to Bemm now that the pub has closed down.

Well, the mighty magnificent Matthews Brothers have been “done” in Trout fishing again although it is good to see that all the tips we’re giving to you novice Trout guys are paying off.

Sorry Hodgey, I know you said “why is my name is always in the newsletter” but I need something to write and you give me plenty to write about.

We found at Big River that Don does have more to wear than a holey pair of shorts, he also has a pair of tracky dacks with holes in them, it’s a sight that will always remain with me, Don standing with his back to the fire and steam (well, we hope it was steam) pouring out of his tracky dacks, then how quickly he jumped back up when he sat down in his steaming pants.

NB. only joking about the Bemm pub, I bet a few of you had heart attacks though!