



## April NEWSLETTER

Next Meeting Monday 1<sup>st</sup> April

7pm Beenligh Bowls Club

11 Hanover St, Beenligh

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### Next Meeting

The next meeting is on Easter Monday, which I hope will not affect the attendance. A short rundown on the fishing in Maroon Dam which is our next trip away. I think Mal will be doing this. Another DVD on our holiday trip to Glenlyon in March; a different slant on things with the dam rising 25% in the first of our 2 weeks.

### Last Meeting

Thanks to Danny Hughes for coming along and setting us straight on fishing reel maintenance. I missed it, being away fishing, but Kev asked me to pass on our appreciation.

**April 12/13th** – Our Maroon Dam weekend, camping at Camp Lakefire. Jeff Maddelana is the captain as usual. Details have been e mailed.

**May 19<sup>th</sup>** - Southern Bay trip around the bottom of McLeay and around Russell Island, Giants Grave and the Logan mouth. Species targeted, Flathead, Tailor, Jew, pretty well any estuary species that time of year. The trip captain is the big Jew expert?, Mark Vievers.

**May 25<sup>th</sup>** – This is our midyear dinner night, with a change of venue I notice. The Hibiscus restaurant at Shailer Park at 7pm. JC is the organiser for this (staggering distance of home) Details this meeting.

**June 8/9<sup>th</sup>** – While not club related, the Australian Lure Expo is on again at Fernvale. A event not to be missed if you are, as most of us into lure fishing. Australian made handcrafted lures, and displays of iconic named lures. Those members who went last year will recommend it.

**June 22<sup>nd</sup> Saturday** – Brisbane River trip. This is on a **Saturday** to take advantage of a slightly less chaotic boat ramp at Whyte Island. Last year the Tailor were biting their heads on trolled minnows along the outer Port of Brisbane wall, so the tide this year is perfect for that to happen again.

## Logan River Trip Report 17<sup>th</sup> March, 2013

It turned out to be a typical SBSFC trip. On the Wednesday before the trip, Seabreeze indicated that the South Easterly that had been blowing for what seemed to be an eternity, would drop off on the Saturday night and be light SW to NW with a strong SE to come through late Sunday evening. It went pretty well to plan except that the light south westerly was replaced with about 10 to 15 knots of north westerly, and the southeaster ripped through the bay at about 3pm. Because of all the rain and the rivers still running fresh, starters for the day decided to fish areas where the dirty water met with the cleaner salt on the run up tide. Brad and Gary fished the northern end of Macleay Island and gave it away about 10.30 am with one legal snapper. Mark and his cousin fished soft plastics at the Saltworks then moved up to the Giant's Grave area of Russell Island and played around there till they departed the area around 10.30 am. I'm not sure if they did any good after that, but certainly had nothing of interest while fishing Giant's Grave. Kevin fished the Cobby/Flat Rock area early for no success and headed back to Giant's Grave around 8am to drift and fish soft plastics with Mark. Kevin to had no success and left the area for Redland Bay and home around 11am.

Bob Hartley and his mate were already anchored up at Giant's Grave when I arrived there around 7.30 am. ... from my start at first light from Kev Dryers at the mouth of the Albert, I decided to give my jack trolling runs lower down the Logan a couple of hits before I headed down to the Flat Rock area. I tasted the water at both areas I intended trolling and you could have drunk it, it was still that fresh. However, being towards slack water I decided to give both spot a couple of runs .... what to lose .... could be some brackish water down deep and there might be a hungry jack or cod just waiting to crash my lure .... no such joy, so I headed down to the sand flats area between Cobby Cobby and Nth Stradbroke Island in the hope of picking up a few lizards on the first of the run up tide ..... no fish, not even a hit from a small flathead, maybe all the noise from the two dozen or so jet skis that had been through the area while I was trolling may have put them off.



Back to Giant's Grave. Bob and his mate were already anchored up, Mark and his cousin were drifting with soft plastics, so I decided to anchor up and fish the run up tide with fresh Dryer's river prawns, had just put the lines out and getting into my first cuppa for the morning when my reel loaded with 6lb braid started shedding line. I put down my cuppa, picked up the rod and gave it a bit more drag, obviously a bit to rushed as the fish dropped the bait and left me wondering. I retrieved the bait and looking at the crushed prawn, I put it down to a missed jewie run. Bob came over from further into Brown's Bay and asked if he could anchor up. Having noticed a good bait school with a couple of arches on it while anchoring earlier, I decided to move a bit further up and closer to where I'd seen the bait ball earlier ... MISTAKE ! .... just after moving I saw Bob land a fish that looked like a reasonable Jewie ... was it the one I dropped earlier ??

When there are Jewie around I get a bit excited and on edge just waiting for the next possible take. It didn't take long to happen. I could see something playing with my bait and the line slowly moving off the reel. This time I would wait for about 8 seconds (it seemed like an eternity) and then strike, I was in, the fish moved up against the current circling wide as Jewies normally do, it had some weight and was giving my 8lb braid outfit a workout , gone !! .. not again. On checking my line and bait, my 16lb leader had been broken cleanly in the middle. That's what you get from not replacing a leader after having annoying mud crabs tied up in them. Had I lost another Jewie due to slackness ?? After replacing the leader, I reset the line and within the next hour had a similar hook up on my 8lb outfit, this time it was mine, not what I had hoped for, but a bloody great ray. Well at least it was a bit of excitement.

By 11am all the others had made their move home so I decided to give it to 11.30am ... nothing ! Ah well, there's always cod at Glenlyon ☹️

Apologies to those who fished the trip and were not mentioned.

Lloyd Willmann - Trip captain

### **The week the tide rose at Glenlyon**

"Turn around, go home" was the message relayed to us about 10 minutes before Warwick. Debbie had rang Graham, "All the roads in are cut, we've had 130mm of rain overnight" We were not happy chappies at this news. A phone call to the dam over a now leisurely breakfast at the Caltex roadhouse confirmed the call. Debbie was trying to contact everyone she knew was on the road. It must have p\*\*\*\*d down because the Condamine in town was rising, and all the creeks were up. The first option was to stop in Stanthorpe that night, and travel out on Sunday when you could cross the Pikedale Bridge. A chance conversation in the Warwick shopping mall (while Glenys was consoling herself on a shopping spree) with a chap who had travelled from Texas, via Inglewood that morning was productive. All the roads were open that way. So it was "Go West Old Man". We ran out of the rain band half way to Inglewood, when the tread on a trailer tyre joined the other rubber remnants on the Warrego Highway. Not starting all that well this holiday.

Spare on, and we continued on. All the way to Texas, you could see where water had come over the road the previous night, but the sun was shining and the weather system had headed off to all you lucky people on the coast. From Texas we took the river road which parallels the Bruxner Highway in NSW. Halfway along, the Pinnacle road turns off through Craiggie Station and over the dam wall to the Dare country. The crossings on the road had about 30cm of water rushing over them (it was 2 metres 12 hours before) All were negotiated, and we arrived at two in the afternoon. A 4 hour trip was turned into nine.





Passing the arm where the Craiggie weir is, the knoll close to it was 3m out of the water. That didn't last long. The dam rose 2m that day and they were expecting it to go over the spillway the next. Not bad from 75% capacity on Friday. Thank the fishing gods it didn't overflow, because all dirty water would have come down. It ended up being a tad under where it was, when the club was there in November.

What did all these events mean for the fishing? The fast rising water was covering the grassed verge, which meant tucker time for the Golden and Silver Perch, and no weed to foul the lures.

We really couldn't start fishing straight away. The late arrival meant the final setting up wasn't finished until Sunday, though we managed a couple of hours late. No result, the southeaster was howling, and it didn't stop blowing for 8 days. Monday was a trip to Stanthorpe for 2 new trailer tyres. The road to Tenterfield was cut for 5 days at the Severn River (see photo). The creek in Stanthorpe was flooding, and produced a 105cm cod for a young lure fisherman during that week, right in the middle of town. A side trip to Nundubbamere Falls on Tuesday to see the water raging down the Severn into Sundown National Park was worth delaying fishing for a day.

Wednesday, on the water early, and up the arm on the left hand side just up from the dam wall to get out of the wind. Now in my 25 years of going to Glenlyon, I haven't caught a scale out of that arm. First troll, a 63 cm cod for Glenys, and couple of Golden's between us. The next day, again up that arm. casting to the grass, it was on. For me it was all downhill fish wise after that. While we were mucking around with tyres and sightseeing, the grey nomads were lining the banks at the dirt ramp, casting lures and braining the Golden's with the odd Silver thrown in, all in about a metre of water. Brian and Darryl after work caught about 17 fish in 2 afternoons in the gully behind the amenities block. All on small lures, mainly black. The next couple of days we fished up the arms, casting lures to the flooded grass, heaps of Golden's (for Glenys). She got so blasé about it she was directing me where to position the boat, and advice on retrieve speed etc



Came Saturday, Graham and Bill arrived, and the edge bite had slowed as the water level stabilised. For 3 days we only managed one Golden (me this time) on a spinnerbait, actually the best one of the trip. I went for quality, not quantity as events were to prove. Graham caught a 70cm cod one morning and Les Reibelt, had a 90cm fish a couple of days later. Bill trolled up 5 Golden's at the Caves late afternoon midweek. A trip to the top saw the dam unfishable above Spinner's Run. The amount



fine floating bark and grass debris was unbelievable. This was about where the real dirty water got to. The rest of the dam was only slightly cloudy.

Friday, up Stockyard Creek arm again, and to the Weir, (which really didn't produce this trip) One Golden on the upside of the wall. The knoll was just under water with the top of the grass showing. One circuit and coming over the lip of the drop off, from 10 to 30 foot, a sudden lure stopping cod strike. Me this time. Taking it easy, played it to the boat, and directed Glenys to net it, as penalty for out fishing me. A 75cm Cod, She did a top job with the net. Saturday morning, up to Cod Corner, where the 200 club had been slaughtering them on bait. All the activity, I thought might have attracted Cod to the area. Third cast, to the first snag, bang the drag pulled, the water boiled, and, and, and, the f\*\*\*\* hook pulled. That was it, Glenys boated the last Golden for the trip on a Doozer fished deep.



Barring a drought and massive water releases, the dam is good condition for this year's club trip. It was a real eye opener to fish it in these different conditions. I had heard about what it produced in a fast rise. The real lesson is not to let your wife up on the casting deck.

Trevor

### **LAFMA Carp Competition Report.** By Mal Brown

Hi every one. I would have to describe the first Carp competition at Wyalarong Dam as a success. The original Carpbusters have been running comps in the rivers of the scenic rim for ten years and were very successful in raising money to purchase Cod and Bass fingerlings to stock the Logan & Albert Rivers and tributaries. We had the expertise and experience of the old guard who kept the comp machine going well especially the food tent plus organizing the prizes allocation. I may add we had a great response from our sponsors new and old. Some of you may know that I have taken quite a turn in my living arrangements, no more solid ground under my feet. I am now a official grey nomad. I bought an old caravan and renovated it to suit my needs and its first outing was to Wyalarong Dam. I arrived early Friday morning before the comp day on Saturday, making sure everything was going to happen according to plan. Amazing it all did, thanks to our band of helpers from LAFMA of course and from all our friends at the Southern Brisbane Sport fishing club, so thanks to all that helped, without all of you, it would have not run as smoothly as it did.



All the gear was set up in record time to relax with an evening BBQ with a few of the boys who were staying overnight in ready for an early 4am start. No need for an alarm to be set JC was there so it is always up at 4 am, anyway JC and Lloyd slept in the back of JC's 4WD. Very cuddly. Tom had arrived from Ballina with his camper and set ready for the big day. Tom had donated a charter for the day down at the Pin on his Boat and edge tracker, Great prize!



On the left talking to Lloyd (in the middle), is Michael Undery, Michael and his lovely wife Sally had donated a weekend for four at his holiday farm stay at Crebra Farmhouse Farm Stays in the Scenic Rim on the Albert River. On the right the food tent with the president looking pretty good. The day began early, and people were lining up to register before we were quite ready, but it all came together quickly and we were all having fun. By nine o'clock almost 80 people had registered and were on, or, by the water, fishing. I thought it was midday already, until some reminded me of the time.

### **SOME FACTS**



128 people including 38 children and the rest adults, Men and Women, had paid to enter the comp on the day. Great stuff, 90 odd carp were logged in. The largest was 4.2kilo but the average was between .9 and 2 kilo. Kids logged in a huge number, which was great to see. The weather was kind to us; just a few very light showers. Not sure if the low carp numbers were good (not as many as one would of thought) or bad for the fisher people. There was quite a bit of weed out from the bank and one enterprising fisherman threw a pick out to

the edge of the weed and dragged it back to the bank clearing a channel to fish in. It worked well; he caught the record number for the day, twelve. Nice prize for his efforts. Big Geoff was our weigh master, and he was kept busy all day after the start of the weigh in at 10am. The weigh in went right down to the wire, making me redo the total tallies a few times to be ready for the prize giving.



## Weigh Station Action



The winner of the [Mantra Noa Kayak](#) . Here is the winner of the random draw for the kayak being congratulated by Craig from **Adventure Outlet on the Gold Coast**. Thank you Craig for donated this great prize, well done young fellow. Name withheld for reasons that nobody got his name will check with Craig when he picks it up. Doh!!!

The Carp Competition raised over \$3500 dollars for fingerling purchase, the total yet to be tallied after a few expenses taken out and will give you an update as soon as our treasurer Glen does his final figures. A great fun day by all and it was so good to see the kids take out so many major prizes and thanks to ALVEY for providing heaps of kids prizes. I think all kids ended up with a prize before they left. Good stuff.

Mal Brown aka Mr Wyalorong

### RECOVERY TRIP

On a personal note, I took off with my new home and my canoe for a few days of R and R at Lake Campfire on Maroon Dam. Never been to that campsite before and nobody told me how rough the track was down to the water side camp site or how bloody steep it was. That being said, I arrived at the bottom a little stressed wondering if I would ever get out of there again. I fished out of my new Old Town pack angler lightweight canoe (15Kilos) and had a ball catching a few bass on poppers amongst the weeds and lily's. Why do we cast a



popper into a patch of clear water surrounded by thick weed and logs? Suicidal stuff, but so much fun. Bass now own 3 poppers, Mal a few bass, but just love that surface strike, wakes up my pacemaker!!!



Have a good Easter every one, Cheers Mal.

**Home, home on the range, where the Bass and Yellowbelly play**





## **Tweed Shire planned Ripoff**

John Eldred sent an Email out the plan for paid boat ramp parking, \$5 per hour with trailers at all Tweed Shire boat ramps. I mentioned this a few months ago, but now it seems like the word is out and the opposition growing. Please complete the E Petition attachment in the e mail. Once one shire brings it in, others will follow.

## **Membership Information**

Meeting are held the first Monday of the month, at 7pm sharp, concluding at 9pm sharp. Drinks are available at the bar.

Membership Fees – Adult single \$60, Family \$80, Student over 16 \$20, Child under 16 (no parent in club) \$20, Child under 16 (parent in club) \$10. Visitors Welcome.

Newsletters are e mailed before club meeting, copies at meeting. Please notify me of any e mail changes

## **Gear for Sale by Club Members**

Any club member wishing to sell gear, please let me know so I can place it in the newsletter

## **Club Logos & Stickers – Shirts & Boats**

Large & small boat stickers – Large \$6 Small \$2

SBSFC Club Logo embroidered on your shirt - \$10 - Bring to a club meeting, Back the next.

## **LENDING LIBRARY**

The club has a number of fishing and fishing associated DVDs for hire. Available at club meetings, a \$20 deposit, refunded when they are returned at the next meeting

## **DEALS FOR CLUB MEMBERS**

**Danny Hughes Fishing Restoration – Rod/Reel Repairs Ph 0438 012619**

**Yatala Outboard Wrecking – Specialising in used parts for all makes & models. Repairs & Servicing – Gary & Trent 3807 2488 – 7 Old Pacific Hwy**

**Gem Bait & Tackle – 281 Jacob's Well Rd, Alberton Ph 3287 3868**

**Fuel, Gas, Bait & Tackle, Ice, Groceries & Takeaways - Open 7days**

