



Southern Brisbane Sportfishing Club Inc.

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Newsletter

OCTOBER, 2006

Next Meeting

THE NEXT MEETING WILL BE ON MONDAY 2nd of October 2006 at 7:30pm (even if it's a public holiday) at the Beenleigh Bowls Club, 11 Hanover Street, Beenleigh. See access map further on in this Newsletter.

NOTE:- The Bowls Club has a Bar. *Please remember the gear swap table at the meeting – bring your swaps or items for sale. This can be a great club facility if we all use it.*

CLUB FEES NOW OVERDUE!!!!!!!!!!

Single membership is \$58.00 p.a. - Family Membership is \$78.00 p.a.

Guest Speaker:

This month our guest speaker is Peter Smith from VMR Jacobs Well. He will be talking about boat safety and avoiding nasty situations on the water. Should be a very interesting night!

Acknowledgement: This Newsletter was kindly copied by Kay Elson's office at no charge to the club. Special thanks to Neville Wright for his kind assistance.

October trip: The club trip is on the 22nd October in the Coomera River and will be targeting Flathead. Craig Milne will be trip captain and it should be a great days fishing. Call Craig on 38046203.

TRIP REPORT, SEPTEMBER 2nd & 3rd

By John Cumberland

12 club members stayed at the Homestead Caravan Park at Chinderah on the Tweed River over the weekend.

Fishing was fairly quiet, but a few Flathead were caught with possibly the best numbers being taken by Brad Baldwin, Alec Baldwin & Peter Thompson.

The normal hotspots did not fish as well as previous years, next year the trip should be as late in September as possible & also should fall in line with the best Solunar dates.

The campsite at the Homestead Caravan Park was excellent as always & more members should consider attending this trip next year as the distance is not great & the fishing can be quite good.

Late Winter Barra at Monduran – August 2006

By Tom Wallbank

Lloyd Willman and I arrived at Monduran Dam on a warm Sunday afternoon at about 4 pm on our way back from the ANSA Qld State Conference. We had no great expectations of catching fish, but after a day and a half of sitting inside a conference room and nearly the same amount of time in a vehicle, we were happy to soon be doing what we prefer, that is fishing.

With warm NNW winds predicted for the next couple of days, and news that a few Barra had been landed at Awonga before the weekend, gave us some hope of fish. We were further encouraged after talking to the Park Manager who had heard of six Barra being caught earlier in the day.

By the time we unpacked and prepared our gear the sun was about to close on the day. Not having been on the dam before, and with the level of the dam at approximately 34%, meant there was a lot of timber showing and with only a quarter of moon made for difficult navigation at night so we decided to have an early night and fish daylight hours next day.

As the sun set over the lake we went for a stroll down to the boat ramp. I was trying out a new baitcaster I had purchased especially for the trip, when a couple of boats returned to the ramp. One reported being busted up by a meter plus Barra, and the other, who had only been out for an hour, had the trebles straightened by a similar brut. How could any respectable fisher get any sleep that night hearing such stories? Very easily, after three late nights in the social tent at the conference and 8.30am starts to the meeting saw both of us pushing up z's not long after dinner.

We were still inspecting the inside of our eyelids as the sun rose, and at the gentlemanly hour of 8am saw us motoring up the dam on a warm sunny morning, a bit of cloud, a slight breeze from the NW, water temperature 21.5°C and climbing (eventually reaching 24°) as we entered Bay 5. A large bay on the southern side of the dam, which has many heavily timbered small bays on either side. It was here we started working our way up through the timbers in about 3 meters of water. Within 20 minutes I had my first strike, but failed to stay connected. This was promising! However after another 1½ hours we couldn't raise another enquiry. There was very little action on the surface, so we decided to try a smaller bay called "the Church". It is the closest bay to the dam wall. Again there was very little surface action, and again no interest shown in our offerings. By now it was after mid morning as we moved further up the dam to "White Rocks", where the majority of the Barra were caught the previous day. Four hours passed without even a bump, and again very little surface action to be seen.

With only a few hours of daylight left we went back to Bay Five where we had our only hit. The water temperature was now 24-24.5° and about 2.5 to 3 meters deep as we began casting to fallen logs and submerged lantana at the edge of the bay, and the tops of submerged trees in the bay. It was a cast into the latter when my lure passed the first

of many trees between it and the boat that I felt a bump, and then a bit of weight. As soon as I felt movement I applied pressure and I was connected. Now the fun begins! Fishing in an environment such as this, teamwork and boating skill may determine, more than the angler's skill, whether the fish makes it to the net. Lloyd instantly started the motor and backed up on the fish as quickly as possible, avoiding trees as he went, so as to eliminate as many trees as possible for the Barra to wrap my line around. I worked the fish around the last remaining tree trunk and along side the boat for a shot with the net. However the Barra wasn't quite done yet. It did an about turn and headed back towards the bow of the boat, and then a 90° turn towards and around the tree and back under the boat. By this time the boat was only about one meter away from and sideways to the tree trunk. With my rod wrapped around the tree, I was desperately trying not to end up with a two-piece rod. With fish under the boat, rod still wrapped around tree, the Barra began to tier, enabling me to work it back into the open, still with a one-piece rod, for Lloyd to net my first impoundment Barra. It wasn't a big fish, but a nice Barra 88cm. A couple of pics and the fish was released, after being filleted. The remainder of the day was uneventful, however we returned to the ramp on dusk happy that we had landed a Barra.

The next day we were on the dam a little earlier at 7.30am (still getting over the conference, not to mention 9 hours of casting lures the previous day). It was a similar day to yesterday except the water temperature was already 23°. We returned to Bay Five on the opposite side to where we fished yesterday. It was soon evident that there were Barra feeding here, with numerous boils amongst the timbers. Within 20 minutes the water boiled around my lure as a Barra struck the lure. Again no connection. Then, only a couple of meters from the boat there was a huge disturbance on the water as a large fish boofed something off the surface. To an old salt like me, I would have thought it was a dolphin. We didn't need anything else to have us pumped. We continued to work our way around the Bay. In half an hour I received two more strikes, but as before they failed to stay connected. As the sun rose higher in the sky, the action decreased, or more like stopped.

We met up with a local who had pulled two Barra out of this Bay earlier. He said that the Barra were just bumping the lure on the first strike and if you don't retrieve your lure and let it sit there, in most cases the Barra will return to slam the lure (this is what was happening to me earlier). By 1.30pm we had tossed lures to just about every snag until we had worked our way around the Bay to the spot where I caught the Barra yesterday, without even a look in. By now storms were starting to build as we returned to "The Church" for a last session. The water temperature was now 25°, the time was 2.30pm, and the sky looked like we may get wet. I cast over a large log laying down from the bank into about 1½ meters of water. The lure had travelled just 50 cm along the log when a Barra came out from the snag and nailed the lure 15 cm from the surface. The water exploded as the Barra tried desperately to shake lose the lure. I was connected to my second Barra. Teamwork again played a big part in landing the fish. Lloyd was quickly on the tiller to back up past submerged trees. There was less drama netting our second Barra, a smaller fish 60 cm, but fun just the same. The fish was released with fillets in tact.

Continuing on, while were concentrating on sunken timbers and snags to cast to, we failed to see a large Barra sunning itself in open water only about a meter deep. When the boat drifted within a meter of the Barra, it decided to leave. The commotion on the surface had both us turn instantly to see two large boils. The first we presume was made by its dorsal fin, the second by a huge tail as it disappeared into the coloured water of the dam.

Light rain had started to fall, it was 4 pm and Lloyd hadn't even had a hit. I had a Barra make a pass at my lure as it wobbled back to the boat. Lloyd's next cast was over a group of logs laying down from the bank in about 1.2 meters of water. His lure had travelled about 15 cm when a Barra rolled out from under the log and slammed the lure inches from the surface and in the commotion rolled back under the log as quickly as it came out. Lloyd instantly started the engine as I quickly moved aft to take control of the tiller. This allowed Lloyd to concentrate on muscling the fish from the snags. Once into open water and a brief fight, we had Lloyd's Barra in the net. A nice 71 cm one released in one piece. These fish were the average size of fish being caught on the dam in the past couple of days. Now we were both truly happy with a fish each. The rain was heavy enough to call for rain coats. The wind was now blowing from the south and the water temperature was dropping with the approaching storm. We continued fishing until lightning and thunder forced an early return to the boat ramp.

So ended two enjoyable days fishing, a new experience for me. While we worked hard for our fish, to experience just once the challenge and exhilaration of manoeuvring these great sport fish from the sticks, makes it all worthwhile. I envy any member who is going on the Club trip to Monduran in November. With Barra so close to the dam wall for this time of the year, the season looks like being good. I recommend any member who has not experienced this form of fishing to try and make the trip. If I can manage a couple of days off, you may see me there. I'm hooked for life.

For the record, the majority of the time I adopted a technique suggested in an article on "Fishing for winter Barra in impoundments", that is to fish shallow warmer bays with shallow diving lures that are big and the noisier the better (the theory is to wake the Barra from its winter sleep), with gold colours providing the best results. All our fish were caught on gold lures. Except for about 4 hours on the first day, I used and had all my strikes and landed my two fish on a Classic 160 mm black/gold Red Mad mullet style lure. Lloyd used a variety of shallow diving lures, fizzers and surface walkers varying in size from 75 to 130 mm.

Trip Report – Fraser Island, Aug 2006

By Ray Bricknell

SBSFC currently conducts three full week trips each year – one targeting Blackfish, one Beach Fishing, and one targeting Barramundi. The beach fishing trip to Fraser Island this year was held from 19 to 26 August, and was a great success. Eleven people attended, most from the club, with a few coming from Dave Weston's Church groups (and some from both). Three of the church group could only stay until Monday, and the remaining eight of us stayed through to the Saturday.

The two groups mixed very harmoniously, and the atmosphere in the rather crowded beachside shack was at all times harmonious, courteous, and considerate. Not a single heated exchange all week that I know of. Not bad, when you consider that one toilet had to be shared by 11 guys. We got through a dozen Date Rolls in the week! The one shower was less of a problem, as some did not use it often.

Most pulled their weight with chores without being asked, each doing the things he was best at. Hence, for example, Dave Weston was excused household chores in return for the time and effort he put into catching vital Beachworms for the group, and for his work as Trip Captain. Others earned their keep by filleting fish, whilst those less skilled in this area did the housework. The odd one bludged, of course, but Dave Brown deserves special mention for all his efforts – as does Brad Baldwin.

We were especially fortunate this year with the weather, which was not only idyllic but also saw the predominant winds coming from a generally westerly direction (i.e. NW to SW). This kept the weed offshore up until the final 48 hours, when a strengthening NE wind brought in the most obnoxious, difficult to remove weed I have ever experienced. It cost a couple of people a heap of line.

The fishing was good all week, although the Tailor were generally "Chopper" size, and grew less plentiful as the week progressed. Details to follow.

I feel obliged to say at the outset that every enterprise depends heavily on one key man, and in this case that person is Dave Weston. He knows Fraser Island very well and, perhaps more particularly, he has the rare ability to catch Beach Worms in bulk quantities. The significance of this will become clear further on.

We arrived early afternoon Saturday 19 Aug, and decided to fish the gutter in front of the Coffee Rocks which give Poyungan Rocks Beachside Resort – our base – its name. Being Tailor season, we rigged with gang hooks and fished the surf for Tailor using Pilchards as bait – but then....

Brickers got his first ever Jewfish!



I've been trying to catch a decent Jew – or at least, hoping to – for many years, without success. Then, just before dark on our first night, I got one on a Pillie. 76cm and almost 9lb (4Kg). I was over the moon, of course – and the others were ecstatic for me, or at least to know the Jew were “on”.

However, as I dragged my prize up the beach under the watchful eye of Brad Baldwin, the fish threw the hook – just as Brad took hold of the leader line to lift it onto the rocks. An incoming wave threatened to carry it back into the sea, but Brad wasn't about to let that happen. Without a moment's hesitation, he threw himself on top of the fish, let the wave wash over him, and later emerged from the receding wave with the Jewie in his arms, cradled like a baby.

Thanks Brad – I would have been distraught if I had lost that fish!

Fortunately, we had a supply of Beachworms which Dave Weston had caught on a previous trip and had preserved in Metho, then frozen. This process makes them really tough to get off the hook, and the Metho smell clearly does not deter the Jewfish – or Whiting either, as we'll see later. So the whole gang immediately changed to a Jewfish rig (single hook), and loaded the big hooks with worm – at least half a worm per bait. [Try doing THAT with worms bought at three for \\$5 at the bait shop!](#)

There we stood, ten of us lined up in the surf, all using the same rig, the same bait, and casting out about the same distance. As luck would have it, it was my bait the second Jewfish for the night took, and that was the only other Jew caught that evening.

Only 64cm, but caught on preserved Beachworm, so we now knew we were in the right place, at the right time, with the right bait! I'm not sure the rest of the gang was quite so

ecstatic to see me catch the only other Jew of the night, but my double on the first night sure fired them up for the evening Jew sessions for the rest of the week.

[Incidentally, it is easy to fish in the surf at night, even as a novice like me. Here's what you do.](#)

First, you go on a Tackle Shop crawl with John McAllan on the Saturday before the trip, and that costs you \$450 for all the specialised gear – including a \$140 spinning reel specially designed for the surf. And that was a discounted price.

Then you stand up to your knees in the surf and cast out as far as you can, using the casting technique John McAllan kindly shows you, after he observes your spastic initial efforts. You now cast much further out.

Then you concentrate on where your line is being swept to by the current, desperately trying to avoid crossing lines with the stranger to your left or right – especially if you are using a chrome plated “slug” (lure) and he is using Pillies. For some strange reason, the bait fishers seem to think those of us using Slugs are somehow freeloading on the fact that their scraps of butchered Pillies are primarily responsible for the Tailor continuing to hang around where they are fishing. I can't understand that – can you?

Whilst thus concentrating, you don't notice that the receding waves have dug you into a hole about a foot deep, with a near vertical edge just behind your heels. This you discover when a smooth-topped wave comes through un-noticed on top of the preceding wave, hits you in the chest, and knocks you flat on your back.

It's about then that you come to realise that your investment in the special surf reel – now fully submerged – was really quite a good idea. Ditto the chest high waders, tied tight around your chest, and the ¾ length raincoat, zipped and sealed up the front with velcro, which actually keeps most of the water out as you desperately scramble to your feet, hopefully before the next wave gets you.

A few days later, when your shins are red raw from chaffing by the ‘Wellingtons’ on the bottom of your waders, you also find out that the tracksuit pants on the gear list supplied by John McAllan were NOT for wearing after you had your shower at night. It's called Live and Learn the hard way!

[Do all of the above at night, with no moon, and life starts to get REALLY exciting.](#) Ask “Godzilla” Baldwin – seen arising from the water at night, with only his face and headlamp above the surface, after he stepped off a rock onto what was previously sand (and was by then a hole) as he tried to beach a fish. Scot Trigger had a similar experience, as did Peter Thompson on another occasion. Great fun!



Sunday Morning Slug Fest

Sunday started, like all the days to follow (except one), at 4:45am, with a 5:30am (scheduled) departure, in order to try to catch the Tailor before they went off the bite. One morning reveille was 4:30am. We went north to Happy Valley that first morning, and joined the line-up of about 50 Tailor fishers. Unlike them, we were mostly using Slugs – and we promptly got about the Tailor in a big way.

The Tailor we caught that day were not huge – Choppers averaging about 30 to 35cm – but we caught heaps of them. The bag limit is 30 Tailor in possession (if you are on the island for 72 hours or more), and some of our guys nearly Bagged Out in that one session – Brad Baldwin and Peter Thompson each caught close to thirty Tailor, and some others probably did also. Even Muggins here caught and released several Tailor that morning.

As the consensus view was that Tailor don't freeze too well, even if bled immediately, the only Tailor kept that day were those we injured in the process of catching them. The same approach was taken at each of the subsequent morning Tailor sessions, although the Tailor became progressively less plentiful as the week went on. Scottie Trigger caught our biggest Tailor for the week, and that measured only about 44cm(?).

A guy staying in the house behind ours caught a 4Kg Tailor one evening and, having now caught a 4Kg Jew and smaller Tailor, I can imagine what a great fight a 4Kg Tailor must have put up. Awesome!

On the Monday we started with a (less successful) Tailor session up at Happy Valley. When the Tailor slowed right down, we all switched to a single hook rig and small worm baits, and started catching and releasing Dart. They were prolific, and we must have caught a couple of hundred of them by week's end.

Alec Baldwin, at twelve going on thirteen, is already an accomplished fisher – and an accomplished catcher of Beachworms also! However, Alec has one annoying trait. Every time you look to see how he is going, he has another fish on! He only managed one Tailor for the week, but – since he is not yet sold on the concept of Catch and Release – I suspect Alec personally depleted the Dart population of the

ocean side of Fraser Island by at least a tenth in the week we were there.

Incidentally, for those who have not caught a Dart in a while – and they really are quite reasonable eating – I remind you that they have a nasty little pair of short spikes top and bottom of their mid-riffs, right where you need to hold them to take a hook out.

It was decided we would go a bit further north on Tuesday morning to see if we could find a decent school of Tailor, so reveille that day was 4:30am. However, the Tailor were slow on slugs, so we had to resort to Pilchards – and still did not catch a lot. Big Dart were plentiful for those interested in them. The morning was also a bit poor that day, due to the low tide not being a very low one. Amazingly, Dave Weston and Alec Baldwin can actually catch Beachworms underwater.

About lunch time that day, Brad Baldwin discovered he had his shorts on back-to-front. Of course, no one ribbed him about THAT. However, there was one suggestion that it showed how seldom Brad gets his wallet out, and another wondered whether Brad had thought he might meet a nice young gay Backpacker on the beach.



Dave Weston and Scot Trigger decided to fish the coffee rocks just south of Poyungan Rocks later that morning, and were rewarded quite well for their persistence. Scot's catch included a keeper Bruin, which Dave says is also known as the Brown Blubberlip, and is related to the Mowong. John McAllan and Brad Baldwin also each caught keeper Bruins during the week, and Peter Thompson bagged a 38cm Tarwhine that weighed in at 820gm.

Other species caught during the week included Spotted Perch (Golden Netted Blubberlip), Bream, Northern Stargazer and Whiting.

Tuesday night saw Dave Weston catch a 78cm, 4Kg Jew, and two fairly small (legal) ones, and Brad Baldwin also bagged one 82cm, which went 4Kg – the same weight as my 76cm Jew caught on Saturday night. Scot Trigger got a Jew 77cm that night also – which made it five Jew for the night (our best Jew night).

Wednesday was Ray's Day. We had our one and only sleep in, and went on a Whiting Hunt in the shallow gutters Dave Weston had spotted on the trip up from the barge to Poyungan

Rocks. I pulled seven keeper Whiting out of the first gutter we stopped at in about half an hour of fishing, one of which was the best Whiting of the week – 33cm. However, that proved to be a bit of a false dawn, as I only managed to catch two more from the next three gutters, and the total catch by the rest of the group was only seven Whiting all up – so we got just 16 for the trip.

Then, on Wednesday night, I caught my third Jewfish, 77cm and 3.8Kg – the only one caught that night.

Thursday saw the wind swing to the northeast, which brought the weed inshore. So we headed across to the western (inland) side of the island. This gave The Boys (Dave Weston and John McAllan) a chance to play with their Toys – their 4WDs. The conditions were actually a bit too good over the other side, and although we fished the whole of the falling tide with soft plastics and hard-bodied lures, we managed to bag only three Flathead between us. John McAllan got one 65cm (2Kg) and one about 40cm on soft plastics.

I fished the whole time with hard-bodied lures, without success. All the others used soft plastics, also without success. Then Peter Thompson changed to a Brown Bomber hard-bodied lure (with rattle), similar to what I was using, and started fishing a spot I had been fishing for about an hour. On his second cast he got a 49cm Flathead, which weighed 500gm.

On the way back Dave's one-year-old Prado got bogged in the sand, and 'our hero' John McAllan took great pleasure in dragging him out. John then proudly dubbed his Pajero the Pajero Recovery Vehicle. John's smirk was subsequently removed when Dave had to provide battery power to start the Pajero after John ("The Lair") McAllan drove it at speed through a shallow creek crossing and "drowned" it. The rivalry that developed showed up in several little mini-races on the sand, and Dave (the would-be Rally Driver) could not resist doing a few Donuts in the sand with Alec and Scot (the 'youngsters') in the car.

Thursday night was a wipeout. We simply could not fish the beach because of the weed.

As we had kept virtually no Tailor all week up til then, the plan was to have a serious Slug Fest on Friday morning to catch some Tailor to take home as fresh fillets. Sadly, that plan did not work out. The weed was hard to avoid, and the Tailor were hard to catch. Brad and one or two others tried again in the afternoon, and their persistence was somewhat rewarded, but at the end of Friday we only had about 30 Tailor to fillet and take home.

On the way home down the beach, Dave Weston claimed his right of way from a guy who was desperately trying to get a bit of a run at some loose sand. We were consequently subjected to a display of subdued Road Rage for the next several kilometres.

Overall, it was a most enjoyable, very productive, very tiring beach fishing trip. The weather was delightful most of the time, and whilst the fish were not totally suicidal, we caught "enough". For those prepared to put in a bit of extra effort, there were always fish to be had. Thirteen Jewfish for the

week was really quite a respectable haul. Most of us had a nap for an hour or two every afternoon though, as the days were long and physical. One night we ate dinner at 10:15pm, and some of us were still washing up at 11:15.



Incidentally, that tally of 13 Jew worked out at a little over nine man-hours of fishing per "keeper" Jewfish (6 nights x 2½ hours x 8 fishers / 13 fish). That might not sound great at first glance, but when you consider that some people fish all their lives without ever catching a Jew, it isn't bad. Besides, there were other fish caught as well during the night sessions, and we were very specifically targeting Jewfish. This catch rate also compares favourably with the times our club members have spent catching Barra in the stocked catchments up north.

One of the good things about fishing as a club or group is that it feels as though you are all catching fish, just so long as somebody is. And the group catch always seems quite satisfactory. Not everyone caught a Jew, and three of us were lucky enough to catch three keepers each, but still we were all able to share in the fun of the catch, and we all got to take home some Jewfish fillets.

Incidentally, the meals brought by some of the guys were all really delicious, and were a highlight of the trip. Much kudos was taken under false pretences, of course, as most (but not all) of the evening meals had been carefully pre-prepared by loving wives and Mums (one was – shamefully – a bought Sarah Lee Lasagne, but it was also delicious).

However, the loving creators of these culinary masterpieces fully anticipated the potential for their spouses and sons to stuff up even a dish that simply had to be heated up in the oven. Witness the following note found in the kitchen after one so-called competent cook had finished serving up "his" masterpiece:

Thaw – Remove plastic wrap – Leave foil on and place in 180 Deg. C oven for ½ hour – Remove foil and allow to cook further, til the top is brown.

Ah well, Master Fishers can't expect to be masters at everything, can they?

Places are limited on the annual Fraser Island trip, but if any member would like to have the enjoyment of a truly great week of beach fishing in August next year, I suggest you give your name to Trip Captain Dave Weston as soon as you can. I've certainly booked to go again next year.

The Price Of Water?

By Graham Pattemore

[Secretary Cania Dam Fish Stocking Association]

Sunwater and The Department of Fisheries look on while stocked impoundments are devastated by the rape of a resource, WATER, at what cost?

Cania Dam Fish Stocking Association Inc, CDFSA, is the first to acknowledge that Lake Cania is Irrigators lifeblood. But there has to be a safe level for Lake Cania, and other irrigator stocked impoundments, for the living animals (stocked fish, platypus and indigenous fish and animals), to be stopped at before these animals suffer and perish.

Today, 27th August, five members from CDFSA travelled to Lake Wuruma, 45k south of Monto, to investigate rumours of a huge fish kill in their so-called, 1%, safe water level. We sadly witnessed 100 to 150 Barramundi pooled in a backwater near the wall. Most were dead and the stench was horrific.

The ones that were alive, sadly, were on their sides and in the grips of death thrashes. The Barramundi varied in length, from 400mm to 1100mm plus, and mostly were large specimens around 80cm. The sight was sickening. Many other fish as large as 1 metre long were spotted just under the surface before the inlet. We caught two with a landing net, without a struggle, beside the boat as they slowly swam looking for water that may yield more oxygen than the septic trash that they were trying to survive in. Members from Sunwater, Mundubbera, have been trying to clean up the rotting masses. To no avail. We had to use a landing net to push our way into clear water. Only to see another four to six Barramundi float to the top with every purchase to push our way clear. From an eagles view, on the dam wall, you could see large Barramundi swimming just below the surface, in numbers, looking for water so as they can breath and not join their brothers rotting on the bottom. Only for the dead to appear as the gases fill in their stomachs, float them to the surface, and the prevailing winds push them into clumps of rotting masses. Wuruma is Irrigators lifeblood as well. But at what cost?

Lake Cania is currently being released. It will be at 5.4% approximately in 23 days. 6000ML is the allocated amount that Sunwater is releasing. 5500ML was released in the first stage, at a rush, in the first 21 days and the remaining 500ML over the next 29 days. Why? So as the water can reach the full length of Three Moon Irrigation Basin. Will it? I don't know. The Irrigators would have to be asked. I hear that the Irrigators are dismayed with the management of the resource by Sunwater. The top end of the scheme will mostly benefit. The water under the culvert near Cania Gorge Caravan Park is at a good flow compared to the trickle at the Bunyip Hole. The Three Moons Creek at the Bowling Club Bridge has no flow! So the trickle at the Bunyip Hole must be from the initial flood of water released. We didn't get to look at Kerry's Hole at Abercorn. I've sort clarification over the release. Such as "Will the release stop if the 6000ML total is reached before the 18th September?" I haven't had a reply to date. I don't have a weir board big enough to measure the flow near the wall of Lake Cania. I've been told the flow is cut back to 20ML per day at present. I don't have to be a rocket scientist to work out the maths? I've also heard that it takes 90ML per day released to keep water up to the aquifers along the system.

I don't know.

The current drought in Queensland is only really starting to hit home in the city. When Wivenhoe and Somerset are released to such a low level that a combination of climatic and bioorganic factors roll the water? Do you think Sunwater will have enough manpower to clean all the rotting fish off those lakes? These lakes supply some of the water for Brisbane residents. But they also supply irrigators. Do we allow Irrigators to use the resource as our taps dry up? Time will tell. Monto requires water to be replenished into our aquifer just north of town. The remaining 5.4% in Lake Cania could be used to keep Monto alive in a prolonged drought. Being an earthen wall, Lake Cania, would have to have a certain amount retained so as the core does not become dry. Is there going to be enough water in Lake Cania if we don't see flood rain in the next two years? Wuruma also fills the weirs for Mundubbera and Gayndah.

CDFSA tried in vain to get a safe water level in 2001. The data taken with Fisheries, back then is available but has never been used. Sunwater need to release an amount of water regularly to the Irrigators so as they can conform to their charter and are then able to charge the Irrigators. Fisheries collect the SIP funding, permits that you purchase that allow you to fish in dams such as Lake Cania and Wuruma, and then allocate the funding to the stock groups, using a formula, on an area of the dam plus the amount of anglers. Fisheries use a percentage from the permits to administer the scheme. The stocking groups in turn purchase the fingerlings, from the SIPS funding, that you end up catching as fish.

There needs to be a safe water level adopted for Lake Cania, above 6%, so, as fish kills are limited and that Monto in turn can survive. We are use to the user pays scenario. But are you getting what you paid for in the end. This in turn needs to be adopted to all SIP funded dams so those realistic safe water levels are achieved.

JOKE OF THE MONTH

Modern Day Sex Education

A little boy goes to his father and asks "Daddy, how was I born?"

The father answers: "Well son, I guess one day you will need to find out anyway!

Your Mum and I first got together in a chat room on Yahoo. Then I set up a date via e-mail with your Mum and we met at a cyber-cafe.

We sneaked into a secluded room, where your mother agreed to a download from my hard drive. As soon as I was ready to upload, we discovered that neither one of us had used a firewall, and since it was too late to hit the delete button, nine months later a little Pop-Up appeared that said:

\\

"You got Male!"

Premier gets inundated with protest postcards

Saturday, 02 September 2006

Protest group, the Moreton Bay Access Alliance has delivered thousands of postcards protesting against further closures of the Bay to the Premier.



To follow up on its boat convoy on Saturday 2nd September, representatives say that they will have about 40,000 post cards from residents, seafood lovers, commercial & recreational fishers and boaties to deliver in crab pots.

The first wave was to be delivered to the Premiers office at 100 George Street Brisbane at 1pm.

2006/07 COMMITTEE

PRESIDENT: Lloyd Willmann	Ph: 3287 3278
VICE-PRES: David Rawlins	Ph: 5546 6588
SECRETARY: Craig Milne	Ph: 3804 6203
TREASURER: Tom Wallbank	Ph: 5546 1880
ANSA REP/Rec: Lloyd Willmann	Ph: 3287 3278
TAG. OFFR: John Cumberland	Ph: 3801 1110
RAFFLES: John Eldred	Ph: 3344 2605
BAR OPS: David Rawlins	Ph: 5546 6588
CTTEE MEMBER: Ray Bricknell	Ph: 3880 1843
NEWSLETTER EDITOR: Jeff Maddalena	

jmaddalena@optusnet.com.au

LIBRARY STUFF

The club library has the following items available for borrowing by the members. Please see Ross on club nights if you want to borrow one of these. A \$20 deposit will be required please, just to make sure they come back at the next meeting.

- ET's Bass and Barra Fishing
- Gently Does it when releasing fish - booklet and DVD
- Gillies Introduction to Fly Fishing
- Squidgy Secrets - Part 1 Basics
- The Kayak Fishing Video (On DVD)
- Basic Bait Fishing (DVD)
- Queensland's Freshwater Fishing Impoundment Guide (NAFA / Tourism Queensland)
- Queensland's Offshore Fishing Guide (NAFA / Tourism Queensland)

SPECIAL DEALS

Gas Bottle Refills - \$15 for 9 Kg.

John Prince has found a place that refills 9 Kg Gas Bottles for \$15. They cost \$22 at the caravan sales place in Yatala, and an exchange bottle at the Shell Service Station in Yatala costs \$29.95. Princie is checking out the cost of gas bottle exchange at Bunnings, where he thinks it is only \$19 – and they'll apparently take "expired" gas bottles. One of these days he'll give us some updated details to include in the Newsletter.

Troy Park, Mobile Outboard Mechanic

Ph: 0407 198 728 – offers a discount to club members, and has been found to be good value.

Marine Welding

Members should note that Jason Small of J & T Marine Welding is a brilliant aluminium and stainless steel welder, located near the Gem Hotel, and is prepared to do small jobs like repairing small leaks and cracks in tinnie hulls. He is a really straight shooter, and his charges are embarrassingly low, based on one member's experience (two jobs). Phone Jason on 3807 8746 if you need his help.

R.T.L. Trailers – 3287 4241

Mark builds trailers and repairs them very economically – a good tradesman too.

79 Boundary Street, Beenleigh.

Beenleigh Bait & Tackle

The new owners of the local bait and tackle shop are improving their range of stock, and their prices for both gear and rod and reel repairs appear to be very competitive. They will happily give a 10% discount to any Club Member who shows their membership card.

Beenleigh Bait & Tackle now also distribute a few Newsletters for us – check them out!

Des Hughes Marine Services

A few club members use and recommend Des. His marine repairs are inexpensive and very good. So if you have a problem with your boat give Des a call!

Des Hughes Marine Service
192 North Road
Woodridge
(Next to BP Garage)

Ph: 3208 3349
Mob: 0409 274 136

GEAR FOR SALE & WANTED

As a service to members, future editions of the Newsletter will contain a small section of For Sale & Wanted Ads. Only paid up members may use this facility. Ads should generally be restricted to fishing and boating related gear – but no value limits apply.

To place an ad, simply e-mail or give the ad contents to your Editor. jmaddalena@optusnet.com.au

Club Logos for Shirts and Stickers for Boats

Just a reminder - for \$10.00 you can have the SBSFC logo embroidered onto your own shirt. Bring your dress shirt / polo shirt or fishing shirt to the meeting with \$10.00 and it will be back at the following meeting. The \$10.00 fee includes a \$1.00 levy that will go towards reimbursing the club for the \$75.00 set up cost.

BOAT STICKERS

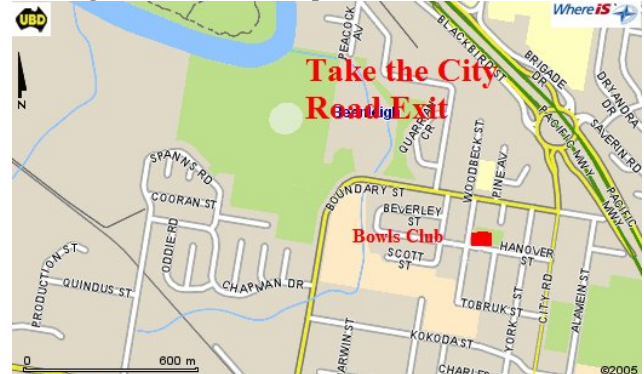
Tom Wallbank has had a number of large and small boat stickers printed, and these are available for sale at every meeting. COST- Small \$1; Large \$5

USEFUL NUMBERS:

Qld Boating Weather 1300 360 426
SE Qld Boating Weather 1300 360 428
Qld Marine Warnings 1300 360 427
Fishwatch Hotline 1800 017 116
Crabpot Theft Hotline 1800 017 116

Prospective Members reading this Newsletter will be made very welcome at any Club meeting – so please come along and check us out at our next meeting on the first Monday of the month at 7:15pm.

Meeting Room Location Map:



“CATCH OF THE MONTH”. Just email your photos to jmaddalena@optusnet.com.au and your prized catch will appear in the newsletter.



Your editor with his first bream on a lure.
Remember send your fishing photos or you will have to look at my ugly face every month!

Trip Calendar 2006

Month	Dates	Species	Water Body	Nearest Town
March	3 rd -5 th	<i>Various</i>	<i>Bribie Island</i>	Brisbane SFC Interclub Comp
	11 th -12 th	<i>Saratoga</i>	<i>Imbil Dam</i>	Brisbane Flyfishers Club
	24 th -26 th	Saratoga	Borumba Dam	Imbil
	26 th	Flathead	Peel Island	Cleveland
April	23 rd	Various	Southern Moreton Bay	TBC
	28 th -1 st May	<i>Various</i>	<i>Burnett Heads</i>	<i>Bundaberg SFC</i>
May	13 th	Bass	Maroon Dam	Boonah
	20 th -21 st	<i>Various</i>		<i>ANSA Winter State Titles</i>
	27 th -28 th	Flathead	King of the Pin	Jacob's Well
June	9 th -12 th	Various	Clarence River	Iluka
	11 th	Snapper	Brisbane River	Wynnum
July	15 th -16 th	Snapper	Bribie Island	Bribie Island
August	12 th -13 th	Bass & Barramundi	Bjelke Petersen Dam	Kingaroy
	13 th	Blackfish	Broadwater	Southport
	25 th -27 th		ANSA State Conference	Yeppoon
September	2 nd -3 rd	Bream	Tweed River	Homestead Caravan Park Chinderah
October	22 nd	Flathead	Coomera River	Jabiru Island
	29 th -5 th Nov	<i>Barramundi</i>	<i>Lake Awonga</i>	<i>Brisbane SFC</i>
November	3 rd -10 th	Barramundi	Lake Monduran	Gin Gin
	5 th	Bass	Crestbrook Dam	Crows Nest
December	16 th			Christmas Party