

# FISH 'N' TIPS

## Important Reminders

### May Members Meeting

9th May 7:00pm

#### \*Weigh In

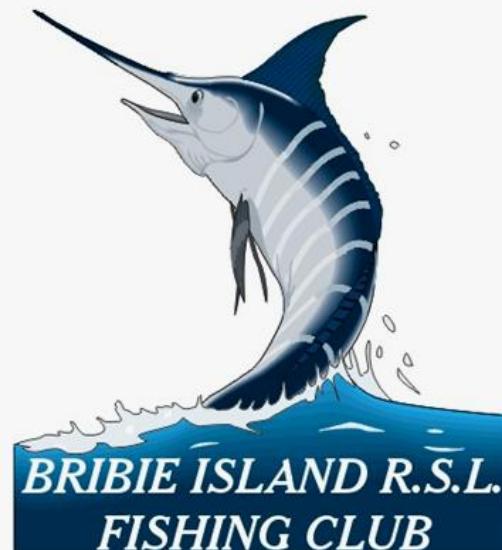
Saturday, 28<sup>th</sup> May 6pm

### 13<sup>th</sup> – 15<sup>th</sup> May

### Maroochydore Weekend Competition

### Fishing Club Web Site

[www.bribierslfishingclub.com](http://www.bribierslfishingclub.com)



## May 2016

## COMMITTEE MEMBERS 2016

<b>PRESIDENT:</b>	Ron Russell	0427 376 963
<b>VICE-PRESIDENT:</b>	Michael Phillips	0417 418 623
<b>SECRETARY:</b>	Peter McGruddy	0428 107 486
<b>TREASURER:</b>	Trevor Plant	0439 407 653
<b>WEIGHMASTER:</b>	Richard Calderaro	0409 011 940
<b>WEIGHMASTER'S ASSISTANT:</b>	Ron Winnett	0418 881 419
<b>CATERING CO-ORDINATOR:</b>	Margaret Phillips	0425 648 623
<b>CATERING ASSISTANT:</b>	Margaret Steptoe	0412 746 441
<b>PUBLICITY OFFICER:</b>	Frank Oostenbroek	0401 694 111
<b>MERCHANDISERS:</b>	Sandra Casey	0448 242 448
<b>WEBMASTER:</b>	Frank Oostenbroek	0401 694 111

Correspondence to:

The Secretary  
Bribie Island R.S.L. Fishing Club  
PO Box 297 Bribie Island QLD 4507

### FORTHCOMING EVENTS

- 9<sup>th</sup> May Member's Meeting 7:00pm  
13<sup>th</sup> – 15<sup>th</sup> May Maroochydore Weekend Competition  
26<sup>th</sup> June Barefoot Bowls Afternoon / BBQ



## From the President's Desk...

Hello everyone. I have a new photo - so that tells the story for me. For others the story is much better with some really good catches being made. On a trip out to the Moreton area into an evening, Frank and Chris had to come home because they just couldn't stand catching another 5 - 6Kg spangled emperor. Sometimes tough choices have to be made.

Seemed like everyone had a good time at the BBQ on the 24th. The atmosphere was very convivial and of course many tall tales were told and the competition and raffle winners were all happy. It appears that the old adage of "what happens on camp stays on camp" is gone forever. Trevor Plant put on an academy award winning performance to convince the majority of you who attended that I was worthy of having to wear the wa - - - rs hat for however long. His animated, spirited and court room style dramatization and embellishment of the facts did the job despite evidence based defence that Peter and Pam McGruddy really were more worthy. Seeing Pam standing in knee deep water with a coil of rope quizzically watching their pride and joy 50 metres away and still going, is etched in my memory. Watch your backs ladies and gents when you may be committing your most embarrassing moment cos it could be your turn.

I have some wonderful news. Michael and Samantha Brown who own Mitre 10 here on the island, have agreed to donate a \$20 gift card each month for our monthly meeting raffles. Despite trade being significantly affected by the protracted roadworks, they readily agreed to support us. In addition, they have very kindly offered a 5% discount on all fishing, marine and bait goods to Club members provided they can show identification to that affect. See more later in the newsletter regarding what Mitre 10 can do for us. Many thanks Michael and Samantha.

Following up on Mitre 10s need for member identification, the good news is that we are going to introduce a membership card. Not only will this help with Mitre 10 but members will be able to use it when shopping at other organisations that support us. In his usual way, George has come to the fore and using his very many talents and his willingness to work to help us all, he has done some designs/materials for the cards which will be at minimum cost. I will talk more on this at the meeting this month. Many thanks George.

Those of us who made the trek to Bjelke Petersen Dam enjoyed ourselves despite very few fish being caught. Dinner at the Irish Tavern at the Dusty Hill Winery was excellent and the BBQ presentation dinner at the camp kitchen was a lot of fun. Again there were plenty of tall tales told.

Josie Scott underwent open heart surgery late last month at Prince Charles Hospital. She was discharged from hospital on the 29<sup>th</sup> of April and is currently living with and being looked after by her daughter at Sandstone Point. We all wish you a speedy recovery Josie.

We do need to determine the numbers of people who wish to participate in the Tweed Heads competition on 15-16 October so that accommodation can be secured. This will be an agenda item for our general meeting so please be prepared to let us know what you wish to do.

Happy birthday to all of you celebrating in May and best wishes to all of you mums for a beaut Mothers' Day.

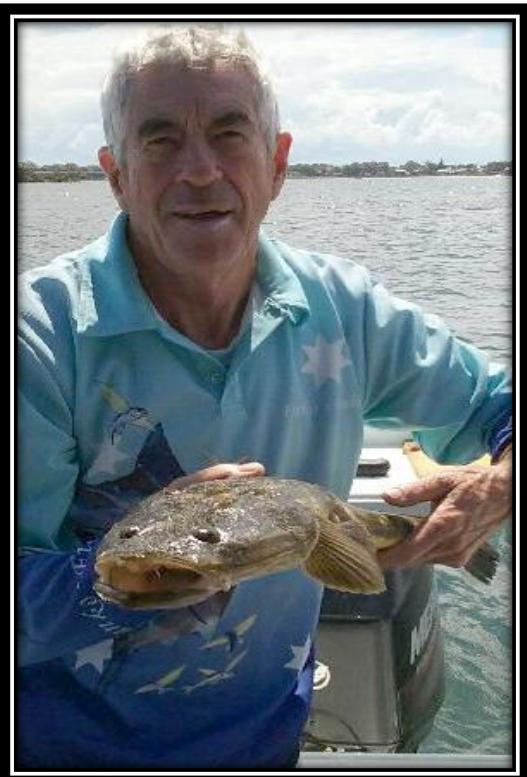
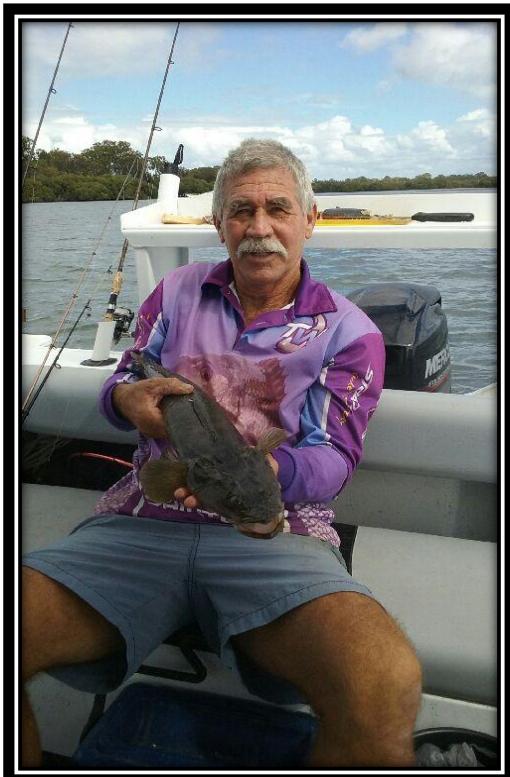
May all of your target fish be hungry and big. Cheers!

## Weighmaster's Report



Two of our well respected members went fishing in the early hours of the morning last Monday, as they normally do every Monday morning. They fish in a very secret place with very secret bait and normally come home with a good catch of bream or flathead. I have always been a bit suspicious because Ron's bream have always looked very similar to Richards bream, although, I have to admit that they are both very highly respected members of our club. Last Monday, they sent me two photos of what they suggest are two different fish.

Now, I am no fisheries detective, but these fish, were caught in the same boat, have the same pectoral fins, same tail and are even the same size. It just seems a bit suspect that they happen to have the same coloured eyes.



The results for the April Competition 2016 competition are as follows:

### **OFFSHORE:**

**Ladies Winner:** N/A  
**Ladies Runner-up:** N/A

**Men's Winner:** Frank Oostenbroek  
**Men's Runner-up:** Mike Phillips

### **INSHORE:**

**Ladies Winner:** Kerryn Cochrane  
**Ladies Runner-up:** Tina Patterson  
  
**Lucky Draw:** John Casey

**Men's Winners:** Trevor Plant & Richard Calderaro



## Bribie Island RSL Fishing Club

### CALENDAR 2016

#### MAY

**9<sup>th</sup>**  
**13<sup>th</sup> – 15<sup>th</sup>**

**24<sup>th</sup> April -28<sup>th</sup> May**  
**29<sup>th</sup>**

#### JUNE

**2<sup>nd</sup>**  
**13<sup>th</sup>**  
**29<sup>th</sup> May -25<sup>th</sup> June**

**26<sup>th</sup>**

#### JULY

**11<sup>th</sup>**  
**26<sup>th</sup> June -30<sup>th</sup> July**  
**26<sup>th</sup>**

#### AUGUST

**8<sup>th</sup>**  
**31<sup>st</sup> July -27<sup>th</sup> Aug**  
**28<sup>th</sup>**

#### SEPTEMBER

**12<sup>th</sup>**  
**28<sup>th</sup> Aug - 24<sup>th</sup> Sep**  
**25<sup>th</sup>**

Members Meeting RSL 7.00pm\*

**Maroochydore (weekend away)**

**Maroochy River Bungalows**

Inshore & Offshore Monthly Comps

**BBQ- 3:00pm Sports Club**

Weigh in – Saturday 28<sup>th</sup> 6pm

**Thursday night raffles RSL Club**

Members Meeting RSL 7.00pm\*

Inshore Monthly Comp- **Bream**

Offshore Monthly Comp-**Pearl Perch**

**Bowls afternoon (Pizza) Sports Club**

Weigh in – Saturday 25<sup>th</sup> 6pm

Members Meeting RSL 7.00pm\*

Inshore & Offshore Monthly Comps

**BBQ 3:00pm Sports Club**

Weigh in – Saturday 30<sup>th</sup> 6pm

Members Meeting RSL 7.00pm\*

Inshore & Offshore Monthly Comps

**BBQ- 3:00pm Sports Club**

Weigh in – Saturday 27<sup>th</sup> 6pm

Members Meeting RSL 7.00pm \*

Inshore Monthly Comp - **Whiting**

Offshore Monthly Comp - **Snapper**

**BBQ- 4:00pm Sports Club**

Weigh in – Saturday 24<sup>th</sup> 6pm

#### OCTOBER

**10<sup>th</sup>**

**15<sup>th</sup> -16<sup>th</sup>**

**25<sup>th</sup> Sep -29<sup>th</sup> Oct**

**30<sup>th</sup>**

Members Meeting RSL 7.00pm\*

**Tweed Heads (weekend away)**

**Hacienda Holiday Park**

Inshore & Offshore Monthly Comps

**BBQ- 4:00pm Sports Club**

Weigh in – Saturday 29<sup>th</sup> 6pm

#### NOVEMBER

**14<sup>th</sup>**

**30<sup>th</sup> Oct -19<sup>th</sup> Nov**

**27<sup>th</sup>**

Members Meeting RSL 7.00pm\*

Inshore & Offshore Monthly Comps

**BBQ- 4:00pm Sports Club**

Weigh in – Saturday 19<sup>th</sup> 6pm

#### DECEMBER

**10<sup>th</sup>**

**12<sup>th</sup>**

**19<sup>th</sup> Nov - 31<sup>st</sup> Dec**

**Trophy night**

Members Meeting RSL 7:00pm \*

Inshore & Offshore Monthly Comps

Weigh in – Saturday 31<sup>st</sup> 6pm

**\*Members Meetings are held in the Anzac room of the RSL Club**



## **MAROOCHYDORE RIVER BUNGALOWS**

**Ph 07 54484911**

**David Low Way Maroochydore**

**Friday 13<sup>th</sup> – Sunday 15<sup>th</sup> May**

**Price 2 nights: Members \$125:00 2**

### **Adults**

With a late checkout on Sunday

Ensuite self contained Bungalows

**Saturday night**

**BBQ Included**



Hotel within walking distance

Please bring own Linen

**Final Numbers** and a Non- Refundable deposit of **\$100:00** must be received by **28th<sup>th</sup> February (BBQ)**

**Final Payment 11<sup>th</sup> April (Meeting)**

## **BAREFOOT BOWLS**

**SUNDAY**

**26<sup>TH</sup> JUNE 1:30PM**

## **BONGAREE SPORTS CLUB**

**Price: Bowling Members \$5:00**

**Pizza after the bowls**

(Members who have not nominated)

**\$5:00**

**Final numbers by 2nd June**

**(Meeting)**

## **HACIENDA HOLIDAY PARK**

### **TWEED HEADS**

**300/37 Chinderah Bay Drive**

**Chinderah**

**Ph 02 66741245**

**Friday 15<sup>th</sup> -16<sup>th</sup> October**

**Price 2 nights: Members \$130:00 2**

### **Adults**

Ensuite self contained Cabins

Saturday night BBQ included

**Please bring own linen**

## The Editor's Notes

I would like to start by congratulating to outstanding members of our team: **Ron Russell** and **Richard Calderaro**.

Since Ron took over the reins, he has succeeded in making every meeting extremely enjoyable and full of humour, but our last BBQ would have to be the most enjoyable I have been to and I have only missed two in the last thirteen years. Ron, not only has an extremely positive attitude, but has a way about him that makes you feel wanted and a valuable member of the club. How could you not want to be a member of a club that made you feel so welcome, especially when your President welcomes each new member with excitement and takes the time to introduce each person by name.

I would also like to congratulate Richard Calderaro for including third, fourth, fifth and sixth places, as well as just the winner and runner up. There are quite a few people who fish the competition every month and rarely get a mention. I could see the reaction and hear the discussion of the other fishers after the results were announced. Fantastic Richard.

---

## Bjelke-Petersen Dam

Many of our members left early on Friday morning, headed west towards Kilcoy and then north for a quiet and uneventful drive towards peanut country; well, uneventful for some. It appears that Trevor Bourke and Keith Kable had been camping at Somerset Dam for a few days previous and had decided to head straight up to Bjelke-Petersen Dam with the caravans. The standard procedure is that the two boys tow the two caravans, while the girls (Julie and Robyn) tow the boat in the third car.

Both Julie and Robyn had been doing this for years and are both old hands at this towing bit. Everything was going well until about half way up to Bjelke-Petersen Dam, Julie felt a little shudder in the steering wheel and also heard a bit of scraping noise coming from the boat trailer. Not knowing what the problem was, Julie decided to pull over to the left hand side of the road, to find out what was making all that noise. As the girls walked around the back of the car, they noticed that the driver's side boat trailer wheel has somehow disappeared and that the trailer was being dragged along with on the road.

It was at that time that Trevor pulled in behind the girls and appeared from his car with a rather pale and terrified look on his face. Julie, who just happens to be the quiet casual type, informed Trevor that the wheel had fallen off the trailer. I can't repeat exactly what Trevor said, but his quivering tone was also one of severe terror, when he told the girls that as the last loose nuts fell off the studs, he saw the wheel start to shudder and shake and then separate from the trailer. Trevor was just watching in amazement as this event unfolded, but when the wheel bounced up into the air, it almost smashed into his windscreen, he realized the severity of the problem. It was lucky that Trevor was able to narrowly avoid the wheel. It was also extremely fortunate that there were no oncoming cars at the time.

Well the rest of the story was pretty simple really. Trevor hopped the fence and chased down the offending wheel, picked it up, bolted it back up to the trailer and everyone just continued on as though nothing had happened. Not much was said until later that evening when we all went to the Irish pub for dinner. Amazing how a couple of beers loosen the tongues. The dinner was excellent and the company superb. The quality of the wine may not have been the best but it was great value for the price. What a great end to the day.



*The dinner was excellent and the company superb.*

The next day started at about 5:30am when all the keen anglers headed out in search of big fish. Peter and Pam McGruddy wet the bottom of their brand new Quintrex Top Ender and christened the tinny with a couple of massive grunter coming in at almost ten centimeters. Pam also learned that even though they had bought the top of the line Quintrex, you must still tie a rope to the boat when you launch it. I wasn't sure if anyone was catching fish, but all of the boats seemed to be moving around a lot which is not normally a good sign. It was about 10:00am when Chris Roberts caught a lovely fresh water catfish when Mike and Ron just happened to call past.

It was an opportune time, because we could have the fish weighed and returned to the water. We placed the fish into a plastic bag and handed it to Ron where he lifted it up with the scales; 1.45Kg was the call. We graciously thanked Ron and he continued on his way. I did hear Chris mention that he didn't see the fish being released into the water and suggested that maybe the boys had decided to keep it for lunch. Well! Can you believe that it was only a little while later that we saw Ron catch a fresh water catfish which weighed exactly 1.45kg. Sometimes simple little coincidences absolutely amaze me.



*Ron and Mike have certainly become a well oiled machine, as they continued to pull in the big ones*



*I can't believe the coincidence*



*Ron Russell showing off his catch of the day*

Ron and Mike have certainly become a well oiled machine, as they continued to pull in the big ones; well another one. Yes... the fishing was hard that day my friends, but Ron managed to catch the biggest bass of the day which may have also been the fattest, the smallest and the thinnest. There were just no fish left in the dam.

At about 6:30 pm we all moved up to the camp kitchen where we met a few members of Hervey Bay. They were lovely people carefree and very happy with their massive catches of big yellowbelly. They also let us in on their secrets after the competition had ended. Thanks guys.





*Trevor Plant and Margaret Phillips enjoying a little more than a tender steak.*

The trip back home was pretty uneventful except for a motor bike which lost control a few hundred meters in front of Peter and Pam. There was not much Peter could do except ring the ambulance as the leg injuries meant that the casualties could not be moved. Peter did comment how abrasive the road surface can be if riders don't wear the appropriate safety clothing.

Thank you again to everyone for another great weekend and some fantastic steaks.

---

## **The Evan's Head Mackerel Trip**

Big spanish mackerel have a great appeal to most fishermen because of their long and blistering runs. They can strip a hundred meters of line off your reel in seconds and leave you wondering what the hell just happened? Apparently, the appeal was too great for some of our members who decided to haul their boats all the way down to Evan's Head for the annual run of Spanish mackerel. Even our President couldn't resist the challenge and towed his boat all the way down just for the last day of fishing.

The excitement had been building for a few days, but so had the frustration because the windy weather had made the bar crossing almost impossible. Finally after quite a few days of waiting our boys made the decision to cross the treacherous bar, even though there were still some big rollers coming in.

Richard Caldararo was sitting just inside the bar in his boat counting the rollers and Ron Russell was waiting behind. If you wait and watch, you can actually predict when you can expect a lull in the waves, and that is when you must totally commit and take your chances with Mother Nature.

Richard counted seven waves, opened the throttle and whoosh, he was through. Business Time is a two ton boat so even though Richard did encounter a medium wave, the massive weight of the boat allowed him to cross the bar with ease. Ron had also realised that the best opportunity was after the seventh wave so he counted seven and opened the throttle. Ron's boat is quite a bit smaller than Richard's and is an aluminium boat that weighs substantially lighter but still quite capable of crossing the bar. Ron has also received some expert training from Bill Corten who is the master of bar crossings.

Ron was feeling confident as he gently pushed the throttle forward and headed for the open ocean. There was a big wave coming in but there was plenty of time to get through the bar and over the wave well before it was going to break. Everything was looking good until, from out of nowhere a surfer appeared from behind a small wave and swam directly into the path of Ron's boat.

Realising the danger, Ron had no option but to stop the boat and try to avoid the surfer who now also realised his peril. Amazingly Ron missed the surfer and tried to keep the boat pointed into what was now a massive green monster. By avoiding the surfer Ron had lost momentum but worse still he had lost a lot of precious time. The boat was still going forward when the massive wave smashed into the front of Ron's boat and crushed the front windscreens like paper. When the windscreens gave way it also allowed a massive amount of water to fill the back of the boat. The situation had now become life threatening, and even though his heart was now pumping like never before, Ron stayed in control, kept his cool and continued through the bar.

George Dragon had decided to accompany Ron and apparently sat calmly back while Ron battled through the trauma. George has previously spent a lot of time at Evan's Head and has a lot of experience when it comes to crossing coastal bars, so Ron was lucky that George was on board, because he would still be out there waiting to come back in if it wasn't for George's great support and calming guidance.

Oh!! I almost forgot. The boys did get a few small fish but the Spanish mackerel were nowhere to be found.



*Richard Calderaro with a small spotty mackerel caught at Evan's Head*



*John Casey and Mike Phillips showing off their Evan's Head catch*

## **Fishing with an Old Broken Down Old Pensioner**

I really miss the days when Chris Roberts was fit enough to come out fishing every weekend and pull in massive fish without even breathing heavy, but those days have gone. Chris has been suffering with a sore shoulder for a couple of years now and I am sure that is the reason why his golf handicap has increased from a low 10 or eleven to a very average 25. Chris is a fighter and has continued to push through the pain barrier every Wednesday and Saturday morning for another nineteen holes of golf.

I did take him out last January but the strong surges and blistering runs of a beautiful dolphin fish were a bit more than he could handle. I have been offering to take Chris out for some time now, so I was really surprised when he said that he was keen to go out of last Friday evening.

We dropped the anchor as the sun sat on the horizon. The sky was a very light shade of pink and the breeze had all but disappeared. The tiny waves lapped softly against the boat as we made our last cup of coffee. I looked over the back of the boat and saw the small morsels of burley float gently through the crystal clear water.

We had caught quite a few hussar which we cut into small fillets that are totally irresistible to big spangled emperor, and threaded them onto our hooks. We were only using light soft plastic rods and small reels so it was easy to cast the bait out twenty meters with just a slight flick of the wrist. As I looked across at Chris I saw him swallow a couple of pills the ease the pain of what was to come.

Without so much as a twitch and totally without warning, my rod tip bent hard over almost touching the surface of the ocean. My reel screamed as ten meters of line left the spool and by the time I snatched the rod out of the rod holder another ten meters had left the reel. All I could do was hang on and hope that the fish was not going to drag me through the jagged coral below. After what seemed an eternity, he stopped. I leaned back on my rod and tried to regain every inch I could but as soon as the fish felt the extra strain he was off again.

It seemed to take forever but finally the fish lay quietly beside the boat. It was a great fight and I couldn't help but show off a four kilo spangled emperor to that poor old broken down old pensioner beside me. I had no sooner had I cast my line out again, when another four kilo spangled emperor slammed my bait. Chris was still sitting there waiting, when a third fish slid into the net. This was great but Chris was starting to become a little upset. I rebaited my hook and cast the line out another twenty meters.

As I looked across at the horizon, I could just see a faint red glow as the last rays of sunlight faded from view. There was another bright light behind us as a beautiful round silvery moon rose up from the east. Chris looked across at me and started to have a little whinge. "Why are you catching all the fish and I....." Chris was suddenly stopped by a very angry fish which almost ripped the rod from his hands. His rod was bent to almost breaking point and his reel was getting rather hot. It seemed that there was no stopping this monster. Chris bravely hung on until he was finally able to start reeling in almost a hundred meters of line. Even when the fish was beside the boat it kept thrashing and splashing until I slipped the net under him. For just a split second I thought about pushing the fish off the hook but I couldn't do it. Chris had caught a monster of a fish and it was much bigger than mine.



*It was a great fight and I couldn't help but show off a four kilo spangled emperor to that poor old broken down old pensioner beside me.*

The contest had begun and I was still winning. I reluctantly took a photo of his fish and tried to place it in the esky but I had to bend it to get it in. I was still feeling a bit cocky until Chris's rod went off again. The fish were getting bigger and stronger. After another mammoth fight Chris brought in a 6.1kg spangled emperor without so much as a whimper of pain. I suggested that we had caught our limit and we should think about heading home.



*After another mammoth fight Chris brought in a 6.1kg spangled emperor without so much as a whimper of pain.*

Chris looked at me, laughed and said "the party's only just begun". I looked across at that massive fish and politely told him that there was no way that I was going to take a picture of that fish, especially seeing that it was almost twice as big as mine. We fished for another thirty minutes and the fish just kept on coming and all we could do is throw them back. I lost count of how many more massive fish Chris caught but at 6:30pm we headed home.

When we arrived back home Chris said "If you are going out next full moon, save a seat for me" so it looks like there's life in the poor old broken down old pensioner yet.



## Joke of the Month

### Nag, Nag, Bloody Nag

An attorney arrived home late, after a very tough day trying to get a stay of execution. His last minute plea for clemency to the governor had failed and he was feeling worn out and depressed.

As soon as he walked through the door at home, his wife started on him about, 'What time of night to be getting home is this? Where

have you been? Dinner is cold and I'm not reheating it'. And on and on and on.

Too shattered to play his usual role in this familiar ritual, he poured himself a shot of whiskey and headed off for a long hot soak in the bathtub, pursued by the predictable sarcastic remarks as he dragged himself up the stairs. While he was in the bath, the phone rang.

The wife answered and was told that her husband's client, James Wright, had been granted a stay of execution after all.

Wright would not be hanged tonight.

Finally realizing what a terrible day he must have had, she decided to go upstairs and give him the good news.

As she opened the bathroom door, she was greeted by the sight of her husband, bent over naked, drying his legs and feet.

'They're not hanging Wright tonight,' she said.

He whirled around and screamed, 'FOR THE LOVE OF GOD WOMAN, DON'T YOU EVER STOP?!'



# *Those who support our Club*

*The Bribie RSL Fishing Club provides a real service to the community by extending the hand of friendship not only to the fisher men and women with a common interest, but also to the many residents of Bribie Island and the surrounding area who would otherwise lead a lonely existence. Currently our club has approximately eighty members of whom only twenty to thirty are regular fisherpeople.*



*Without the ability to raise the necessary funds, our club would not be able to exist, so through the generosity of the Bribie RSL Club, members of our club are able to raise the finances required by conducting meat tray raffles on a Thursday night from June until January of each year. In addition, the Bribie Island RSL Club supports us in very substantial and significant ways – use of facilities at the Sports Club for our monthly presentation BBQ's, use of the ANZAC room for our monthly general meetings and very importantly, a \$20 voucher each month for our member's draw. Many thanks Bribie Island RSL Club – we really do appreciate your support.*

*There are also occasions where we have the ability to raffle other prizes that have been kindly donated by our local businesses. The prizes that have been donated are actually great prizes that provide a real benefit to the people lucky enough to win them.*



*Owners of Browns Mitre 10 on Bribie Island, Michael and Samantha Brown have very kindly agreed to support us by donating a \$20 gift card each month to be used as a raffle prize at our monthly general meeting. In addition, they have offered a 5% discount on all fishing, marine and bait goods when members show their Bribie Island RSL Fishing Club member identification at time of purchase. Browns Mitre 10 is a Wilsons fishing tackle distributor. If members provide a Wilsons product number for the item they wish to purchase and it is not in store, Michael will order it for you. This is a great service. In addition, Michael has offered to provide better pricing for group buys or for certain high turnover items. Thank you Browns Mitre 10 Bribie Island.*

**OUTBACK ADVENTURES**  
Camping Stores  
8.30am - 5pm Monday to Sunday.  
**Quality Camping Gear at great prices.**

Shop 5, Supa Centre,  
312 Morayfield Road  
Morayfield QLD 4506  
Ph: 07 5498 5899

Online enquiries: 07 5433 1481  
[www.outbackadventures.net.au](http://www.outbackadventures.net.au)

**We have some fantastic support in our community and we really appreciate all the help that our local businesses have provided but there is one company who just keeps on giving. Danny Payne, who owns Outback Adventures in Morayfield, has provided us with countless gifts over the last few years and continues to offer on-going support on a daily basis by providing our members a discount on all fishing gear. We really do appreciate the friendly service that Danny, Ken and all staff give us. Many thanks Outback Adventures.**

**Some other recent prizes include:**

**EyecarePlus\*** OPTOMETRISTS

Andrew Lehmann  
B.Sc(Optom)GradCertOChn  
Optometrist

Shop 4, Bribie Island Shopping Centre, Bribie Island, Qld 4507  
P: (07) 3410 0075 F: (07) 3410 0065  
[www.eyecareplus.com.au/bribie](http://www.eyecareplus.com.au/bribie)

**Eyewear Plus has donated a fantastic pair of quality polaroid sunglasses that any fisherman would have loved to own. They have also provided us with a couple of lens cleaning spray bottles and appropriate cloths.**

**MISTER MINIT®**  
'Real people fixing problems'  
Since 1957

Bribie Island Shopping Centre  
Kiosk 1,54 Hornsby Road BELLARA  
07 3408 2004

**Steve Kelly from Mr Minute is also a very keen fisherman who has supported the club for a number of years. Steve has generously donated a number of Led Lenser LED flashlights/Torches. Led Lenser is well known as of the best names in quality LED torches and they also command a high price.**



**A number of discount vouchers have been donated by MODE Hairdressing. It is nice to have a prize that can be utilised by the ladies.**



## PACIFIC HARBOUR GOLF • RESTAURANT • BAR

*Pacific Harbour Golf Club has donated quite a few gift vouchers for 18 holes of golf with a buggy for the last few years and although there are only a few members of the club who play golf, the prizes are greatly appreciated and are highly valued by the players.*

### BRIBIE PASSAGE KIOSK & BOAT HIRE



*Kate and John McAuliffe have been sponsors of our club for many years and have donated many great prizes for our fishing competitions. Kate and John's support is ongoing and provide a valuable resource as our primary weigh in station.*

*We thank you all for your ongoing support.*