



Commodore's Corner October 2021

Hi everyone hope you are all well, It's good to get some warmer weather now with the days getting longer.

The Wairarapa Hunting and fishing Pukemanu Open is fast approaching. Our committee are hard at work collecting up prizes and getting everything organized for a great weekend. A few of our members managed to get on the water this past weekend it was a bit slow at first but managed a good feed by the end of the day with a few groper and some really nice blue cod in the bin.

The Ngawi/ Puke challenge is to be held this Saturday at Ngawi if weather allows, sign up at the caravan from 7am \$10 dollar entry fee per angler all money goes as prizes. Will send out a email tomorrow to confirm if it's on or not. Prize giving and a meal at the hall 5.30pm It's also our club day this weekend so try to get out if the conditions allow.

Just a reminder subs and tractor fees are due, the tractor key is due to be changed soon so if you haven't renewed your key you will be locked out so get onto it please. Good luck and be safe.

Commodore Heath



SUBS.
ALL MEMBERS:
\$60 Subs are due.
All Juniors NO Sub.
Tractor Key \$ 50 for the year.
Remember, your trailer MUST HAVE an extendable Tow frame.

The following is the second part of their article from my American mates, Rob & Mary Messenger, Delivering a yacht on the Great Lakes.



Darn it! Was on a roll until I got the msg. that my essay was too much so will make this 2nd part short and sweet.

After a full day of transiting up 8 locks, approx. 45 ft. each we made it to the mouth of Lake Erie and spent the night at Sugarloaf Marina. Madonna picked up Greg for his 45 min. ride home. Of course we dined out with them b4 sending him home. The morning of the 31st of July we were underway by 5:45 a.m. and motoring across Lake Erie (N to S) in flat calm conditions heading for the Port City of Erie approx. 60 miles. So much for that "plan" as the engine died around 10:00 when we were still in Canadian waters! Rob called Sea Tow and we had to wait until we drifted across the border before a tow was dispatched from Buffalo, NY and ended up towing us to Dunkirk, NY. After getting help from some good samaritans to tie up at the Dunkirk Yacht Club, we were greeted by two

US Border Patrol agents. They had heard our chat on Channel 16 talking to the tow service and decided to investigate us! They couldn't have been nicer and opted NOT to take us into custody! Before we knew it, we were greeted by two locals that Doug was able to find to help us with the engine problem. Pete is a sport fisherman and his friend Dave, a marine mechanic. Before long, after doing some contortions to reach various parts of the engine, Rob, Pete & Dave sorted out the cause of the engine failure...fuel filters were clogged from old diesel!!! Whew! After a fun dinner at the local Irish Pub that night, we were ready to rock and roll and head west along the southern shore of Lake Erie. Remember, we have to hand steer this whole journey!! The last shot is Pete collecting the winter shed we had been hauling in the aft cabin. He will get it to Doug eventually???



From Dunkirk we hummed along nicely without a problem until...5 Aug. when we had a hiccup as we were about to depart Lake St. Clair and navigate up the St. Clair R. to Algonac, MI. We dropped the anchor in 20 ft. and Rob did his Tow Boat US contact again. This time we were more or less in US waters so didn't have to wait long until Dave picked us up and towed us to the marina we had reserved a space in before we had the breakdown!! I'm sorry not to be able to include more photos of the scenery we enjoyed prior, but many of you have seen some of these via text when I had time to send updates. Doug was able to solicit the help of his brother, Bruce, who lived about an hr. and a half from Algonac and that was another God send! Bruce had plenty of tools, a car and was knowledgeable when it came to mechanic lingo which gave me "time out" to do some domestic chores. I was actually happy to be able to do laundry for the first time in what seemed like ages. Thankfully the air temp was very pleasant so

far so we were not perspiring much and did get daily showers! ☐ I also had wifi connection so I could pay some bills online, and chat with some of the locals in the marina. Unfortunately I didn't have time to visit the Chris Craft museum which sounds like it would have been interesting.



The following day we were underway again at sunrise, our normal departure time. We voyaged up St. Clair R. and into Lake Huron and arrived in Port Sanilac, which was a very welcoming port of call. We topped up with diesel, then settled GRACE into her slip for the night. Before we knew it, it was foot tapping time! A Jazz Fest was taking place right on shady greens of the marina!! We wandered around town and I made a quick grocery walk to get some steps in and we had dinner on board that night with fantastic background music to listen to.



As much as we wanted to stay and play tourist for another day, time to carry on and keep moving towards our destination; Traverse City, MI. We are already in our 3rd week of this delivery so wondering if we will ever make it to the finish line? We had to cope with invasions of spiders, gnats and flies along the way which was annoying. As long as the engine kept humming away and weather stayed pleasant, we were able to carry on! It was tiring to have to hand steer this whole journey as the weather didn't lend itself to sailing, occasionally we could motor sail. One of the harbors we docked for the night was Presque Isle near the NE coast of the Michigan Peninsula. We arrived early enough to go "walkabout" and I submitted the two lighthouses that were nearby, the old and new, which offered great views of Lake Huron and the surrounding area.



The history I garnered was very interesting too as these lighthouses were constructed in the early and late 1800s! Above is Rob with one of the lighthouse keepers. As you can see Mr. Garrity was quite fit as he went up and down the 130 ft. lighthouse at least 4 x day. <https://presqueislelighthouses.org/lighthouses/new-presque-isle-lighthouse-1870/> I was just pleased to get a oncer!



The following day we got another early start on the day as we were watching the forecast and it was looking to be stormy once we reached the north tip

of Mich. peninsula. We were aiming for Mackinaw City and arrived about 3:30 pm in one of the local marinas we booked. Along the way we could hear the ferries and other boat traffic announcing their positions on Channel 16. There is a lot of ferry traffic on the north tip between the mainland and Macinak Is. both tourist destinations at this time of year!! By mid day we figured out why we were hearing these frequent announcements...FOG! we became shrouded in fog twice for about an hour then it would clear. GRACE didn't have radar so it was particularly nerve



wracking! The photo above doesn't really show the denseness of the fog. Made me think of what the ships' crews that traversed these lakes back before radar and other technology came along dealt with. Thank goodness for lighthouses and fog horns!! Once safely docked in Mackinaw Rob called Doug to tell him we couldn't make it any further as Mother Nature was going to be blowing out of the south for 2 days, the direction we would need to go to get to Traverse City, he understood completely and offered to pick us up the following day. (2 hr. drive between Traverse City and Mackinaw City OR a 2 day sail on a fine day)!

True to his word, Doug and Sue arrived before noon and we gave them an hour or more orientation of his new vessel! We had made some notes and he was well versed on the issues we had so he had plenty of questions and will be in touch with Rob for many moons regarding the systems of this boat that he plans to day sail and enjoy Wed. night sails around Lake Michigan until he retires. By then they will be "voyaging".

After a couple of nights at their home in Traverse City getting wined and dined we hopped our flights

from Traverse City back to Orlando then the drive home to Okeechobee by midday



Thank you Rob & Mary for your photos & story, I can't wait for the next one. Wiremu



SHARED ON I'M NOT RIGHT IN THE HEAD.COM



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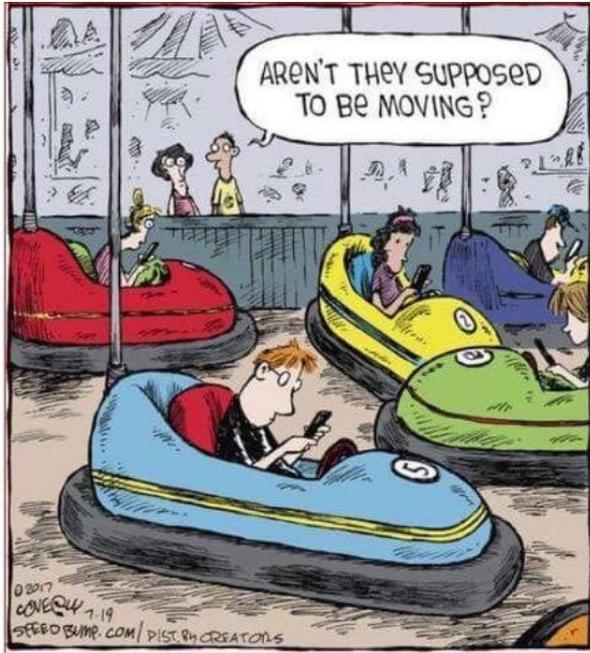
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Just A note to All TRACTOR KEY HOLDERS. Once you have finished with the tractor & parked it up, PLEASE LOCK IT UP. Commodore Heath



Radio Watch Channel 4.

First call up from 7.30 am

WeighMaster.

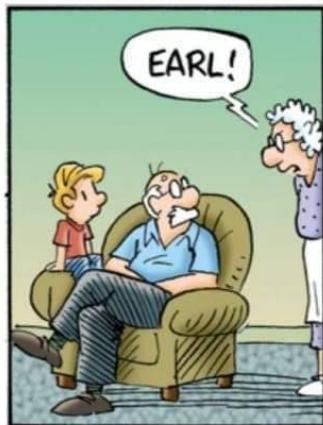
**Brendan and Liz Walker 33 Grey Street
Martinborough 06 306 9615**

**Next Club weekend 9th & 10th
OCTOBER, 2021. Ngawi /
Pukemanu Challenge.**



CONTACT DETAILS FOR COMMITTEE MEMBERS:

- Commodore Heath Riddell 0274 822 404
- Vice Commodore/Club Captain Tony Kerr 0274 987 991
- Secretary/Treasurer Owen Riddell 0274 298968
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- Charlie Baldwin 0272 441 602
- Shane Baldwin
- Blaine Smith 0274448096
- Shiro Cribb 021852253
- Ricky Aburn 021339760
- Chris Oakly 0273809118
- Weigh Masters Liz & Gaffer 0274 476 991



Ian Warren's "poem's" are much better when he's at the Puke! Just saying.

Here's a few I thought of on my morning run to the river for my 4 km swim.....

When you teach a wolf to meditate, he becomes aware wolf.

The girl in the middle of the tennis court is Annette.

Water is heavier than butane because butane is a lighter fluid.

My son wants to study burrowing rodents. I told him gopher it.

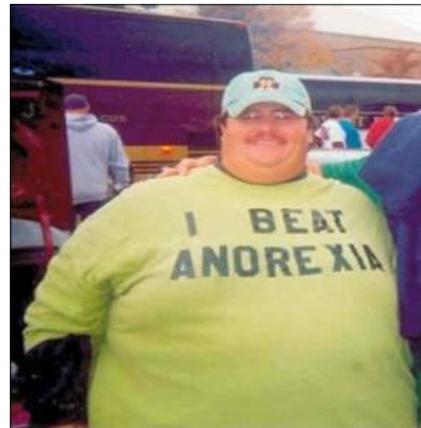
I pulled a muscle digging for gold. Just a miner injury.

(sorry Guys , I had to do it, Ed.)

A reminder to all our members.

Pukemanu Boating & Fishing Club requires ALL Boat Owners to belong to the Cape Palliser Marine Radio Association.

Please ensure you have paid your fee, if you have'nt, please go to WWW.cpmr.org.nz



Blonde sitting at a bar.

She says – "How come my brother has 4 sisters and I have only 3? Was I adopted?"

When I was a kid they didn't call it "Behavioural Disorders."

They called it "Being a Little Brat."

Sammy Snail saved his money and bought a little sports car. He was so proud of it. Even customized it with a big S on both doors and the hood.

Driving around he pulled up to a stop light next to a pair of rabbits in a Corvette.

The rabbit revved his engine. Then Sammy gunned his. The light changed and Sammy took off.

The rabbit driver turned to his passenger and said, "Wow! Did you see that S car go?"

A PESSIMIST sees a dark tunnel.

An OPTIMIST sees light at the end of the tunnel

A REALIST sees a freight train

The TRAIN driver sees three idiots standing on the tracks

Your job as a woman is to observe when your man is happy and immediately put a stop to that nonsense



A lawyer and a senior citizen are sitting next to each other on a long flight.

The lawyer is thinking that seniors are so dumb that he could get one over on them easily. So, the lawyer asks if the senior would like to play a fun game.

The senior is tired and just wants to take a nap, so he politely declines and tries to catch a few winks.

The lawyer persists, saying that the game is a lot of fun.... "I ask you a question, and if you don't know the answer, you pay me only \$5.00. Then you ask me one, and if I don't know the answer, I will pay you \$500.00," he says. This catches the senior's attention and, to keep the lawyer quiet, he agrees to play the game.

The lawyer asks the first question. "What's the distance from the Earth to the Moon?"

The senior doesn't say a word, but reaches into his pocket, pulls out a five-dollar bill, and hands it to the lawyer.

Now, it's the senior's turn. He asks the lawyer, "What goes up a hill with three legs, and comes down with four?"

The lawyer uses his laptop to search all references he can find on the Net.

He sends E-mails to all the smart friends he knows; all to no avail. After an hour of searching, he finally gives up.

He wakes the senior and hands him \$500.00. The senior pockets the \$500.00 and goes right back to sleep.

The lawyer is going nuts not knowing the answer. He wakes the senior up and asks, "Well, so what goes up a hill with three legs and comes down with four?"

The senior reaches into his pocket, hands the lawyer \$5.00, and goes back to sleep.

Legend says the husband was waiting in the car for his wife to get ready



I've just released my own fragrance.

Nobody in the car seemed to like it.

This was sent in by Blaine Smith.



Nothing like a romantic evening in the hot tub with a few wines.

Hunting & Fishing NEW ZEALAND **PUKEMANU** **Hunting & Fishing NEW ZEALAND**
BOATING & FISHING CLUB OPEN

FISHING COMPETITION

FRI 5TH & SAT 6TH NOVEMBER 2021

ENTRY FEE \$50 PER ANGLER JUNIOR \$20	\$1500 GRAND PRIZE	\$1000 GRAND PRIZE	\$500 GRAND PRIZE
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\$300 prize for the average blue cod. \$250 cash draws drawn on Friday & Saturday.
Section prizes awarded for the heaviest fish on Friday & 1st, 2nd and 3rd overall on Saturday.
\$100 Pukemanu Tavern voucher is awarded for the heaviest Scarple weighed in each day

THE BOAT SHED & AUTOS Kahawai	KING & HENRY Blue Cod	CRIGHTON Kingfish	supported by plumbingworld Groper
VALLEY PLUMBING Tarakahi	Tunnell Tyres Gurnard	AES Trumpeter	Anderson Hill Kids Section

Registration at the Pukemanu Tavern Thursday 4th November 2021 from 5pm
All Skippers should attend for safety briefing
All anglers must be a member of a fishing club. Proof of membership will be required.
Temporary membership to PBFC for open fishing competition only, will cost \$20
Enquiries to Heath Riddell 0274 822 404

**Wife texts husband on a cold winter morning:
"Windows frozen, won't open."
Husband texts back: "Gently pour some lukewarm water over it and then gently tap edges with hammer."
Wife texts back 10 minutes later: "Computer really messed up now."**

Stick a Turkey leg in a sneaker and let your dog patrol your yard.



Bill-board outside the White Hart pub –
Beer Shortage Soon.
Panic Buy Here.

"Worry is like a rocking chair: it gives you something to do but never gets you anywhere."
~ Erma Bombeck

When I told my contractor I didn't want carpeted steps, they gave me a blank stare.



We spoke up and the Minister listened. Last week David Parker, the Minister of Oceans and Fisheries, acknowledged the receipt of over 10,000 submissions in response to the recent reviews. If you were one of the submitters, Minister Parker and our future generations say thanks.

The decisions are in

Last Friday Minister Parker announced several [conservative decisions](#) for the future management of species important to us.

[Gurnard](#) catches will be limited until the Minister can split the massive management area in two so he can better manage what's left after years of trawling.

[West coast North Island snapper](#) commercial catch limits increase by just 23% for the next 3 years. This is okay considering we were facing the prospect of a 100% increase.

There is still some way to go before recreational fishers on the South Island's east coast get a fair crack at [blue cod](#). The Minister has signaled a review of the unjust traffic light system.

Hāpuku and bass catch limits have been reduced for all fishers around the east and south of the North Island. To be effective, we still need some reef systems to be closed and improved monitoring as further catch reductions may be required to sustain these slow growing, long lived fish.

Overall, the decisions are positive and show a desire by the Minister to act cautiously when there is such poor information available about these important fisheries.

For more information on the full October round of sustainability measures, you can read the Minister's decision letter or visit the Fisheries NZ consultation page.

It's an 'A' pass mark for the Minister's latest fisheries management decisions and a hurry-up for Fisheries New Zealand to gather vital data over the next 12 months. In the past it has been rare for a Minister to step beyond his officials' advice and choose the more conservative of the published options made available by Fisheries New Zealand.

In his decision David Parker thanked everyone who made the effort to submit their feedback. If you were one of the 10,000 submitters, well done



Last Sunday I was invited out for a fish on IMPACT, with Blaine & Maguire Smith & Gavin Hodgkiss. There was a big swell but the day was warm with little wind, ideal for a mooch down the Tora coast.

Initially the fishing was very slow with a couple of big blue cod caught. We moved spots & managed to get onto some nice fat Tarakihi.

By we, I mean, Blaine, who was on fire, catching a number of "horse" Tarakihi in quick succession.

Eventually we all managed to land fish, with Maguire landing a good sized Gurnard. What beautiful fish these are, I always struggle to dispatch Gurnard, but then remember what great eating they are & send them onto the ice.

Gavin & Blaine were both keen to have a drop for a groper, they had heard Commodore Heath on the VHF mention a couple he had caught, so it was decided to go to a spot they knew. The two Electric reels were prepared & baited, Gavin & Blaine had the first drop, a couple of nudges but no takers. It was then Maguire & my turn. I have never used an electric reel before, I now have one on my Christmas list. For years I have used my trusty TLD 50 Shimano, sweated & ground away at all depths, sometimes to be rewarded with a big fat Bluenose or Groper, but often, after a 10 minute grind, a shitty Spikey dog fish or carpet shark.

Anyway, Maguire had a couple of good bumps & decided to haul up, a flick of the switch & up she comes, another miracle!waiting, waiting,

Bugger two small Spiney dogs! I had nothing.

Away we went, back inshore for another crack at a few blue cod for the tucker box.

As we got closer in, around 50 metres, I was looking up at the shore, watching the big swell smash onto the northern headland of White Rock bay, where the wreck of the Dolphin sits on the beach. Out of the corner of my eye, I glimpsed a tall black shape & movement halfway out from the beach. Blaine saw it too & commented it looked like a seal, but I realised it was'nt a seal but a bull orca by the large dorsal. Gavin slowed Impact & turned towards where the black shape had been a second before. As we watched, the black shape materialised from the depths to reveal a big mature Orca Bull, truly impressive. We watched as he cruised slowly north bound , then out of nowhere a cow & half grown baby appeared & joined the Bull. The Bull then slowly swam towards us & dived under & off the Starboard stern, looking up at us. I am certain he was licking his chops & wondering what Blaine would taste like. Then in a wink of an eye he swam away. Luckily Maguire & Blaine had their phones & obtained some great video & photos.

(thank you for a memorable day on the water Lads Wiremu. ☺)



The King wanted to go fishing, so he asked the royal weather forecaster the forecast for the next few hours. The palace meteorologist assured him that there was no chance of rain.

So the King and the Queen went fishing. On the way he met a man with a fishing pole riding on a donkey, and he asked the man if the fish were biting.

The fisherman said, "Your Majesty, you should return to the palace! In just a short time I expect a huge rainstorm."

The King replied: "I hold the palace meteorologist in high regard. He is an educated and experienced professional. Besides, I pay him very high wages. He gave me a very different forecast. I trust him."

So the King continued on his way. However, in a short time torrential rain fell from the sky. The King and Queen were totally soaked.

Furious, the King returned to the palace and gave the order to fire the meteorologist.

Then he summoned the fisherman and offered him the prestigious position of royal forecaster.

The fisherman said, "Your Majesty, I do not know anything about forecasting. I obtain my information from my donkey.

If I see my donkey's ears drooping, it means with certainty that it will rain."

So the King hired the donkey.

And thus began the practice of hiring dumb asses to work in influential positions of government.





Photos from Don "Hohepa" Finlayson of fishing up at Coromandel this week. (I wish I was retired like you Hohepa....just saying, Ed. ☺)



*My friend told me
she wouldn't eat
beef tongue cause
it came out of a
cows mouth
So i gave her an egg*



