Alternative realities in a nearby universe

www.rebelart.cyberpod.com

Part 1

he following story is true, though some of the names have been changed for protection from alien subjugation.

Finally, I was in command of my first space fleet. I'd managed to buy a light fighter and a cargo Ship for 5 thousand metal and 3 thousand crystal the pair, then as soon as my deuterium mine produced enough duet to fuel the fleet, I set off on my first mission.

Ahead of my fleet went my espionage probes, scouting each sector of the universe ahead of me. I had a lot riding on this mission, if I picked the wrong target I could lose the fleet I had worked so hard for down in the mines. Now, I've got nothing against mining, planets, moons, it's all the same to me, and let's face it, without a basic income how will I ever arise to be a powerful force in the universe?

Mines is how you earn your daily bread, they taught me in the academy. Never neglect your mines and take good care of your mining robots, update them as often as possible and always allocate res (resources) to upgrade your mines. Thing was that mining wasn't in my blood, just the work ethic, and, I hoped, the tactical skills required to become a top ranked raider/pirate in the Galactic Defense Initiative.

The most often employed strategy for when you start out is 'don't attack aliens with defense and don't attack them if they are 'on planet', look for inactive planets at first, start small and spend the res developing a balanced attack fleet and mines. Not me, I wanted a big score first hit, I wanted to fill my cargo ship with the full 5K of mixed metals, take that back to the ship yard, buy me another cargo ship, fill up on Duet and go straight back



out raiding aliens. The GDI needs as much res as possible to strengthen our home planets, resource allocation is what it's all about, their defense verses our offense and our defense against their offense.

My trusty, if somewhat 2nd hand and rusty, eprobes return with exactly the kind of target every one dreams about, the classic system alien system exploitation array, planets 1,2,3,7,14 & 15, the planets closest to the sun mining crystal, the middle ones metal and duet on the cold planets furthest from the sun. Dare I, a one-planet wonder with the cheapest possible attack fleet, take a shot at such an industrious target, me who spent res on a space fleet instead of on lasers to protect my mines, dare I sneak in while it was



I probed his allegiances, one member, just him, that means it's a target, that means it's an alien unable to join a human alliance, trying to suck unwary space warriors into its vortex. What the heck, I was a private in the Galactic Defense Initiative, a brand new alliance, freshly formed to take advantage of an everexpanding universe and make it safe for humanity.

I punched the attack coordinates into my level 1 computer. Target:: Universe 17:: Galaxy 1:: Sector 137

:: Planet 7. A strike right to his home world, all or nothing! And then nothing to do for the hour and a half real time it will take me to get there once I drop out of hyperspace.

A slight shudder goes thru my fighter as we enter real space time, I look out the back window, phew, my cargo bucket is still there and now for the gentle arc in towards the sun, passing planets 15 and 14, yep as I suspected, duet mines with heaps of duet piled up ripe for the plundering, if I make it through this first strike to the home planet that is.

Planet 7 fills the view screens, Level 6 tech and higher everywhere I look, huge mining infrastructure that must have cost billions to develop, a dangerous threat to humanity. Minutes flow into seconds as the peril point approaches, peril point being the point of no recall, the point where no matter which way you steer your ship, it's into ENEMY FIRE.

Reflexively I flinch as I blast thru the peril point with 50 Ion Cannons already rapid firing at the defenses. No return fire, nothing, all the defenses are powered down, I'm damaging factories, I save the ammo for future use and while my cargo-bots load the plunder, I keep my eyes wide open. I might be in a well baited trap.

Warily I circle the cargo boat until its fully loaded. It takes off no problems and then, together, we head for home. Two long hours to home. On the way I contact the shipyard, scheduled the construction of two more cargo ships and then spent some res upgrading my mines. I was in for a busy night it seemed, Flight Regs say you can only raid one planet six times a day, that meant I had 36 possible missions to run every 24 hours, two hours there, two hours back, assuming the Alien didn't return and catch me raiding his daily mine production that is.

I did the math, I did it again and then again really really carefully, yep, my short term success looked highly lucrative, won't be too long before I can afford a Heavy Fighter and some large cargo ships, first though, I had better concentrate on building lots more Small Cargo Ships, I decided as I boiled the kettle. I looked out the window and I couldn't see the forest because of all the trees. I instantly transformed back into 'dad' about to wash up the breakfast dishes.

Real life vs Game life

The really interesting thing I found out when researching this story was the number of people who think that online computer gaming is a total waste of time, the sheer number of sport and or



television watchers who think 'ogaming' is worse than a heroin addiction and DEFINITELY a thing that ought be discouraged in small children. Qwertymadness I dub it.

LOL, I went from being viewed as an industrious website constructer to a computer junkie in five minutes flat. "Why are you wasting your time playing games instead of making "good" money?" I was asked repeatedly in various ways. For the record, I totally

understand that building imaginary space fleets is like building sand castles at the beach. Sooner or later I know I will get sick of going to the beach to build my sand castle, I know full well when I leave the beach someone might come and crash my sand castle down, just for the fun of it. In the mean time, it's full speed ahead as I attempt to build the most elaborate imaginary space empire on the planet earth, and so far, after a month 'in the ogame' I am just catching up to the lower ranked high school kids, having blasted my way past all the year sixers and

This is not an advert for www.ogame.org, but if, after reading this story you want to play, Universe 17 is where you will find one of my sandcastles.

Community Technology Centre

by David Julian

Nimbin Community Technology Centre (CTC) has been running the Visitors Centre for the past year and a half. As manager of this enterprise, including the internet café and retail shop, I have been on a steep learning curve. The running of such an organisation presents a number of challenges, including maintaining the technology, providing relevant and accurate visitor information, training and recruiting staff and volunteers, day to day management and long term business planning.

I currently have responsibility for two sites, which together comprise a computer network of over 18 computers. The visitors centre, located next to the Oasis Café, houses our internet café and retail shop. Across the road in the community centre is the CTC. The CTC consists of a network of 8 or more computers and is available for hire for classes and other functions. The two sites are linked by a wireless 'bridge' and share a broadband internet connection. The CTC also provides internet access to the Nimbin Community Development Association, Nimbin Economic Development Officer and Nimbin Art Gallery.

The CTC hires equipment such as video cameras and data projectors, at very reasonable rates for community projects. We have been involved in a number of projects including film events run by

Nimbin Film Industry Group, courses run by Nimbin Open Learning Centre and a number of youth and seniors projects.

The Visitors Centre attracts over 150 visitors a day during peak times, and offers visitors a range of maps and information on local and regional attractions. We also sell a range of local produce, crafts, books and souvenirs.

The Visitors Centre is staffed largely by a crew of dedicated and enthusiastic volunteers. We receive a small grant from Lismore City Council and make up the remainder of our operating expenses through retail sales and our internet café. We are currently selling a range of computer and electronic peripherals, including MP3 players, USB memory sticks, power supplies and battery chargers, plugs, leads and adapters all at competitive prices. So next time you need that plug, adapter or peripheral to get your system up and running check out our range before spending valuable fuel travelling to Lismore.

The Visitors Centre is always looking for skilled volunteers, so if you think you have what it takes give us a call. Also if you would like to be involved in other ways, and find out more about how the organisation is run, come to our Annual General Meeting to be held on Thursday 2nd of November at 4pm.

For more information give us a call on 6689-1183, or drop us an email to nimbin@ctcnsw.net.au.





11 Bridge Street North Limsore Phone 6622 1112



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by Gerald Taylor

hings are speeding up. Not surprising when you consider this is the quickening, also known as the tipping point. Take a look at the month gone by

Kim Jong Ill, Korea's dear leader, has the bomb. For that I blame myself.

Jamie Goanna Jnr scored four billion dollars, Coonan handed the bread across but it really came from John and was payment to his dear dead friend, Goanna Snr, for all his help trashing Australia's integrity.

The drought deepened. Sheep in Victoria sold for 20c each while the dust farmers whined for assistance in their rape of the old continent. John demanded rain but the clouds remained recalcitrant. John called them unAustralian and told snivelling Phil Ruddock to deal with it. Clouds now need visas to enter the country and will be held in Woomera until they drop their bundle.

George W is making noises about cutting and running and taking his bitch Tony with him. John wants to stay on in the burning ruins for a while. Australians may be the last of the invaders in that blighted country. Alexander the Great (Twat) wants Moti the paedophile back in Oz where he belongs but Moti won't come. David Hicks, who's done nothing wrong, wants to come home but we won't have him. Sorry Dave but you're our human sacrifice to the American mad dogs, our masters of war.

Snivelling Phil said yes to torture on our behalf but only if he can help.

Ten years of Liberal/National government have killed and buried Australia's solar industry and, surprise, surprise, opened the door wide to nuclear power. In this country where lies are truth, John wants nuclear because it's environmentally friendly. Which reminds me of Kim Jong Ill, he's got the fucking bomb!

Al Robson, a good friend and warrior in the

solar wars, died recently. He left quietly in his sleep but I suspect foul play from the nuclear industry. Al sent a message back from the other side. He said "heaven's cool and you can do whatever you like".

Andy Gough, our certified Jedi Knight, is running as the Greens representative for the NSW elections a few months away, next March. The electorate of Lismore has recently been redrawn; losing Casino and gaining up to Murwillumbah. This makes Andy's electorate a bit more green, so he may just be able to sink the slipper into our flaccid current member, Thomas George (who is from Casino). So, go you good thing Andy and may the Force be with you.

Nuclear has been the big news. Johnny wants us to take the world's nuclear waste. He said it'll bring a billion years of steady employment to the outback. I've done a straw poll on the streets of Nimbin where the war on work is nagging away. The most common response to Honest John's suggestion was that he should shove it up his arse. Much as I hate work, I'd help him with that. And what about Korea's nuclear waste?

Did I mention Kim Jong Ill's got the bomb? I'll tell you why I blame myself. In the 50s, America voted on a plan to nuke not only Pyong Yang, but also two of China's largest population centres and also Vladivostock, just in case the Russians felt left out. The vote was deadlocked until Truman voted no. Since then Korea has tried to develop its own bomb. Finally they've succeeded and now the white rabbit has the shotgun too.

I encouraged Korea's dear leaders dear father, coincidentally also called Kim Jong Ill, to acquire a nuke. Apparently he took my advice. I also encouraged Panama to get a nuke and I regret that also. Still, if the mad dog Americans can have a nuke maybe we should all have one. We can shove ours where we're keeping the rest of the world's nuclear waste.

A HINBIA X-FILE

by Adrian Ryan

Wednesday, October 11, 2006, 10.30am.

After a leisurely cuppa and sweet muck treat in town, it's time to appease the longsuffering mutts who have been waiting in the car and take them for a walk. We park near the swimming pool and head off along our usual route skirting around the Rainbow Power Company. Today, however, I'm in a particularly generous mood, so the pace is more that of an amble than that of an Olympic walk. It's a gorgeous spring morning — sunny and warm. The mutts are in their element, sniffing and pissing as the mood moves them. All is well.

I make a small detour in the vicinity of the billabong, to view it from a different angle. A sacred kingfisher calls and then flies up into a high branch. A little pied cormorant circles around the water before coming in to land on its surface. Dusky moorhens swim among the water lilies which are just starting to flower. Not enough lilies to attract a jacana, but wait — is that a golden-headed

cisticola over there? (Make a mental note to bring the binoculars next time.)

Moving on to the sports fields, the mutts search for food scraps near the Nimbin Headers shed. I go up behind it to look down at the billabong from this vantage point, startling a purple swamphen in the tall rough nearby. Then calm descends once more.

Wot-the-fuck is that? A swoosh of spray stirs the surface at one end of the billabong, moving slowly towards me. A pelican landing clumsily might just account for the amount of water thrown up, except for two things: I've never seen a pelican land clumsily on water before and no pelican comes into view, even after the spray subsides. In fact, I can't see any birds in the vicinity of the disturbance. What's going on here?

Hang on, there it goes again! This time, it's moving in the opposite direction. Maybe it's a couple of moorhens, one in hot pursuit of the other while protecting territory or seeking progeny. But no, there are no moorhens to be seen here. Could it be some aquatic creature — an

eel, perhaps, or something even more sinister? There is nothing to be seen but water.

I become aware that, when the swooshing sound abates, I can hear a strong wind down to the left of the billabong, playing amongst the grasses. The funny thing is, there's only gentle ripples on the surface of the water. Until it happens once more, starting closer to my end of the billabong and moving away from me. A few seconds and it's gone, this time forever.

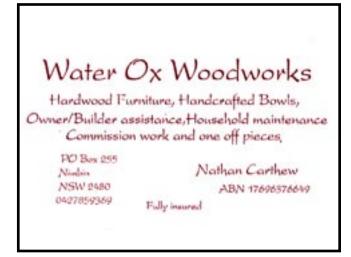
My best guess is that I've witnessed a small willywilly. I've seen many a willy-willy in my time, including some very large ones, but they've all been out west, over sparsely covered plains on hot days, the red dust swirling furiously on its journey across the landscape. I've even been lucky enough to see a waterspout, off the coast near Port Stephens, from the summit of Tomaree Head. But this is the first time I've ever seen a willy-willy over a small patch of fresh water,

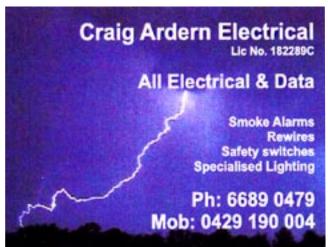
Unless it is something more sinister...



Springtime. Flowering trees abound in the valley after the spring rains. Bloomin' lovely.

Photo: Sue Stock



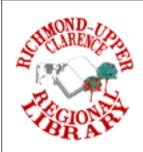




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Monster Booksale

100's and 100's of items something for everyone's taste and interest! Find a bargain, see some great titles and have a loads of fun whilst supporting YOUR library. Funds raised go towards the purchase of new items for YOUR library. Where: Kyogle library When: Starts Tuesday 7th

November 2006 Time: Doors open at 10.00am

Prices: Cheap as chips! Boxes: Please DON'T BYO - we have heaps!

SOS! - We need YOUR support.

Kyogle library will be featuring a photographic display of "Wedding Photos from YOUR Town" in November. We need YOUR help to supply us with YOUR wedding photos, YOUR family's or friends (with permission), old or new, from Kyogle or away with names and dates if possible - to be on display in-library through November.

Please note all care will be taken; no original photos will be displayed, colour copies will be displayed and original photos will be given back to owners a.s.a.p.

Please give us YOUR own or YOUR family's wedding photos and help us make this a memorable display for everyone to enjoy.

Bookworms @ Kyogle library

Bookworms has resumed for Term 4. Term 4 began from Thursday 19th October and Tuesday 24th October.

Places are still available for Bookworms. Why not join your 3 – 5 year old NOW!!! Bookworms is FUN & FREE!!! Contact Kyogle library staff for bookings and details ph 6632 1134.

Mags

Do u luv Magazines! Buying magazines is expensive, so why not BORROW for FREE!

As the result of winning an amazing NSW State Library grant we can now offer you heaps of new titles, including: Australian Parents, Australian Country Style, Australian Good Taste, Australian Natural Health, Australian Personal Computer, Australian Poultry, Australian Wood Review, Earth Garden, Owner Builder, Scrapbooking Memories and Bulletin among many, many

Ask library staff about borrowing these magazines and other titles today!

Responsible Pet Care with Ranger David

Ranger David will be visiting Kyogle library's Children's area on Tuesday 21st November from 11.00 -11.30am to tell us all about caring for our pets. Followed by storytime with colour-in giveaways for everyone.

Pre-school groups, parents/ carers and children from 3 to 5 are invited to join in.

Contact Kyogle library staff for further details of this wonderful visit - callin to Stratheden Street or phone 6632 1134.

Lots happening at the Bowlo



Simply paradise

A visit by Paradise Point Bowling Club on 21st October provided an excellent opportunity to observe, and learn from, the styles of play of Nimbin bowlers.

Shown displaying their unique approaches are (at right from top) Marc Le Bars, Trevor Dover, Di Mansell, Gai Reid, and the inimitable Mongrel (above).

The coach-load of visitors included Mrs May Rae, who is still bowling at 90 years of age. All thoroughly enjoyed the day, and are looking forward to their next visit.

And the official opinion of the senior coaching staff regarding bowling posture? There's no "correct" way, it's just what works for you. Very Nimbin.

November Agenda:

Friday 3rd, Saturday 4th, Sunday 5th - Continental Carnival.

Tuesday 7th - Melbourne Cup. Prizes for Best Dressed male and female and Best Hat.

Saturday 11th- Guide Dog Charity Fundraiser Bowls Day, 10am start. All welcome.

Sunday 12th - Footy Tipping Party, leave club at 10am back by 3pm Sunday 19th - Past Presidents' Bowls Day, 8.45am arrival.

Members' afternoons - 5 to 6pm Tuesdays and Thursdays, with discount drinks and promotions for members only. Join now.

End of year functions

With the festive season almost upon us, the Club is swinging into party mode. The Asian Star Restaurant can cater for all functions, from Christmas luncheons to full-blown annual dinners. Phone Vincent on 6689-1473 to reserve your









Leaving Lismore through to Murwillumbah Normal Depart Times School Holiday Times

8:00	2:35	3:20	Lismore Transit	8:00	2:35
8:10	2:45	4:00	Goolmangar	8:10	2:45
8:20	3:00	4:15	Coffee Camp	8:20	2:55
8:45	3:20	4:30	Nimbin Ave	8:35	3:10
9:30	3:30		Nimbin depart	9:00	3:30
9:40	3:40		Blue Knob	9:10	3:40
9:50	3:55		Twin Bridges	9:15	3:45
9:53	4:00		Mt Burrell	9:20	3:50
10:10	4:20		Uki	9:40	4:10
10:15	4:25		Mt Warning turn	9:45	4:15
10:30	4:40		Murwillumbah	10:00	4:25
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L	Leaving Murwillumbah through to Lismore							
Nor	mal Depart 7	Times	Schoo	l Holida	y Times			
	7:10	1:50	Murwillumbah	7:30	2:15			
	7:20	2:03	Mt Warning turn	7:42	2:28			
	7:30	2:08	Uki	7:55	2:33			
	7:55	2:30	Mt Burrell	8:10	2:55			
	8:00	2:35	Twin Bridges	8:20	3:00			
	8:32	2:40	Blue Knob	8:30	3:05			
	8:45	2:50	Nimbin arrive	8:40	3:15			
7:50		3:30	Nimbin depart	9:00	3:30			
8:05		3:45	Coffee Camp	9:10	3:40			
8:15	9:20	3:55	Goolmangar	9:20	3:50			
8:50		4:10	Lismore Transit	9:35	4:00			
8:55	9:40	4:15	Lismore Depot					
This	s service run Enquiries p	s Monda hone 66	ay - Friday excluding 22 6266 Mobile 042	public 28-255-2	holidays 284			

Nimbin Gourmet

Beyond the Rainbow

Reopening Soon

Nimbin's new place to eat. Vegetarian banquets. Dine In or Take Away.

80 Cullen Street

Opposite Community Centre Next to the Oasis, Nimbin Café

Lunch and Pinner 7 days 1 lam till late. Phone Stuart or Jamune 6689 1800

Nimbin Bowling Sport and Recreation Club

Sibley St Nimbin, Phone 6689-1250 Come and enjoy!

For information of members and guests.

Social bowlers welcome

Air-conditioned lounge, bar and dining room

Asían Star Restaurant open 6 days

Lunch & Dinner

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Hardy Headers



The conditions were up to FA Cup standards - blustery and wet - but that didn't stop the hardy crowd that turned up for the Headers Spring Fair fundraiser.

All day long the fields rang with the sounds of people of all ages chasing the round ball, their efforts undiminished in the rain, and as the afternoon came, more joyous sounds from the stage, constructed under a tarpaulin roof.

The musical entertainment was pure class, continuing into the evening with Martin Preedy and the Big Notes, The Henchmen in possibly their final Nimbin gig, and new songs from Diana Anaid from her forthcoming album.



Fair day. Committeemen on the tongs (top); offcut play (above).

cocktails, were amply catered for, and there were plenty of tarps to socialise under when necessary.

President Nigel Hayes said he was very pleased with the day, which raised

Food and drinks, including much-needed funds despite the weather, and plans are underway to run the event again next year. "We've got the template now," Nigel said, "and we can just work on the component parts." Rain, hail or shine.



sphinx tock case November Sunday Gigs

5th Shady Trio 12th Jed Rowe 19th Black Train 26th Billy February 3220 Kyogle Rd, Mt Burrell

Phone 6679 7118



Let's get physical

by Sue Boardman

To contact Sue email sueb@nrahs. nsw.gov.au or phone 6688-1454 (Tues only)

Nimbin Netball

Nimbin has entered its first netball team in many years in the Lismore Twilight Competition. In the words of one of the team members, "we blitzed them (ie the opposition)." And that was after their first match! Congratulations to Laura Homer, Lishia O'Reilly, Savaira Kidd, Talei Marama, Emma Doyle, Eleanor Bateman and Viola Asi.

If you are interested in playing netball then join the gang down at the Nimbin Central School Netball court every Wednesday at 5pm. Bring water and sunscreen with you. Cost is \$3 per person. Remember if you are under 16 years of age you need parent/guardian consent. Sports shoes must be worn.

Fitness instructors course

NSW Sport and Recreation, in partnership with Fitness Institute Australia, will be holding a Fitness Instructors Course at Lennox Head.

For enrolment details phone 6618 0400 www.dsr.nsw.gov.

When: Monday 12 – Friday 23 March, 2007 (excluding the weekend)

Where: Lennox Head Surf Club, Pacific Parade, Lennox

Times: 9.30am - 4.30pm each

Cost: \$1,320 per person. Enrol before January 1, 2007 and pay only \$1,200. The cost covers all lectures, exam fee, a comprehensive textbook and study guide, certificate of attainment, academic transcript, statement of competency, stationery pack and t-shirt. Note: This course does not include a Senior First Aid component.

The Nimbin Physical Activity Centre's equipment is now nearly all in place (left), and the Grand Opening is imminent.



Austswim Teacher of Swimming and Water Safety

This course provides candidates with the skills to teach swimming and water safety to people aged four and above. The course is the industry standard for learn to swim instructors.

Prerequisite: Candidates can take part in the course from 16 years but will not be issued with the qualification until they are 17 years of age. To receive the qualification candidates must also hold a current resuscitation award. November 11 & 12; 8.30am-5.30pm; Lismore Memorial Baths; \$275 per person; CPR full \$60; CPR update

Bring: Swimmers, towel, lunch, paper and pen,

Phone: Call 6618-0400 and have your credit card details ready.

Fax: Fax your enrolment, complete with credit card

details to (02) 6687 7920. Mail: Send your completed enrolment form including your credit card details, cheque or money order to: PO Box 121, Lennox Head NSW 2478.

Enrolment form: Austswim teacher of swimming and water safety enrolment form.

Exercise, feet and posture

Another free community exercise and information

Sore feet? Sore knees? Sore back? Join Podiatrist Wendy Calder to find out how to exercise your feet and legs to support your posture and alleviate aches and pains. 10am -12 noon Dance Studio, Nimbin Community Centre, Monday November 6. Morning tea is provided.

This event is sponsored by the Nimbin Building Active Communities Project. RSVP Sue Boardman (see above).



Builders out to sea



by Pixie

North Coast builders went for a weekend at sea, fishing off Wooli with Stan and Jason on the Erebus from Wooli Deep Sea Tours, kindly sponsored by Hurfords Building Supplies. Day 1. Builders Larry Allen and Steve Janezic from Casino, Barry Cumstay from Wadeville, John Ryan from Lismore, Hurfords Reps Frosty and John Mazzer and your fishing reporter Pixie the Builder, with offsider Gerard Cudmore from Nimbin, all headed out from Wooli at 5am with a 10 knot breeze and a half metre swell, the makings of a good day's fishing.

First up was to find some live bait, where Gerard showed how keen he was to get first hooked up with a bait jig hook embedded deep in his finger. After a short consolation he removed it with a pair of long nose pliers, just ripped it out. 'Ouch,' I couldn't

With hook out and some slimeys in the live bait tank, we head off to chase some big fish. With Steve and Larry never being at sea before or catching a fish bigger than a 1kg bream, they were both anxious to let it happen. First up Barry landed a 10.3kg kingfish, with Pix, Steve, John and Frosty following with a kingie each, all around 10kg. Gerard pulled in a 2-1/2kg pearl perch, a great eating fish. Baz then hooked up to a 2 metre hammerhead shark which he played for about 45 minutes, a great fight into the side of the boat for a couple of photos before he cut it loose.

Now the fish were back on the bite but so were the sharks. For every two fish we hooked up, the sharks got one. John Ryan pulled in a nice 7kg Amberjack and Larry a good 2kg snapper and then he hooked a 1-1/2 metre shark just for the experience. With no live bait left and too many sharks around it was time

to make a move and chase some snapper, pearl perch and trag for the afternoon session on dead bait.

The wind was now picking up to around 15 knots and the seas up to 1 metre. The best part of the day was gone. It was time to head back in to take some photos and have a couple of beers and talk about a great day fishing. Best fish of the day went to Barry with his kingfish which won him a folding Barbecue table supplied by Hurfords.



Day 2. A new crew of builders with Wayne Bird, Darrel Schwebel and Mark Sivwright from Lismore, Luke Sullivan from Modanville, John and Adam Henderson from Dunoon, another spot – not the start we were looking for.

We anchored up again and bang on a good patch of Amberjack with your fishing editor and Murray hooking up first, followed by Adam

Hurfords reps John Mazzer, Murray Clark and Silvio, along with your fishing editor Pixie, once again aboard the Erebus at sunrise and ready to go fishing. With the seas already around 1 metre and getting bigger, and the wind around 10 knots and picking up, a few guys that hadn't been to sea before, along with the previous night's alcohol abuse, we were in for a different day's fishing. First up, stop and pick

up some slimeys for live bait where our first builder started to burley - we had a big day ahead only 9-1/2 hours to go. With live bait in the tank it was time to chase some kingies. We anchored over a big school of fish, baited up and waited with no success. We could see the fish on the sounder, our burleyer was still working overtime, but they weren't on the bite. Maybe the sharks were stopping the feeding frenzy. By this time yesterday we had ten big kingies in the esky. It was time to pull the anchor with no fish on board and find



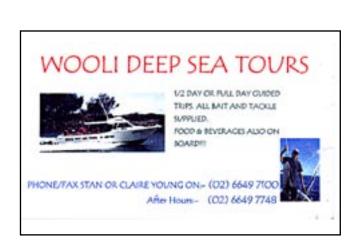
and Silvio all with amberjack around 6kg, then Pix and John Henderson with a couple of kingfish around 7kg, then Murray hooked up only to find he was onto a 6ft hammerhead shark. The burley builder was still going strong and now setting off a chain reaction so the fish should stay on the bite. Luke and John landed another good amberjack. And finally, John Mazzer, Mark and Wayne all landed good fish and then another shark.

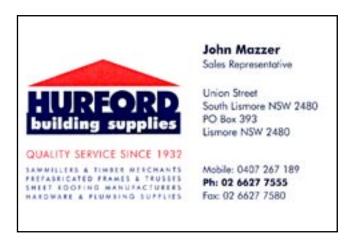
The wind was now around 20 knots with white water rollers down the side of the boat, it was time to move and hide behind the island and chase some snapper, pearlies and trag. With the boat moving from side to side in the wind the afternoon fishing wasn't easy going. We managed a few good tangles with Pix and Murray backing up as extra deckies. The burley was still happening and we

did manager a few snapper and trag, with Silvio landing the best trag.

It was time to head back in and as we cleared the safety of the island the wind was now blowing 20 knots and the seas around two metres. The trip back in was wet and bumpy with waves crashing over the boat. The skipper was having a ball, the guys down the back weren't so sure, and by the time we got back in there was a few wet builders.

'Fish of the day' went to John Henderson with his 7kg Amberjack. Well done John, with his first day at sea. Once again the sharks gave us a hard time, but that's fishing. Overall, everyone over the two days caught big fish and had a good time deep sea fishing. A big thanks again to Hurfords Building Supplies and to our skipper, Stan, who finds the fish.







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