

Boomerang Bulletin

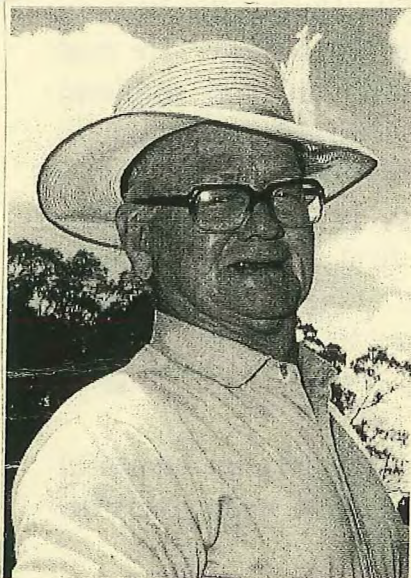
BOOMERANG ASSOCIATION OF AUSTRALIA INC

Founded 1969

MARCH 2001

NO. 109

Jack Byham



The Murray River Man



Born: 3 / 12 / 1921

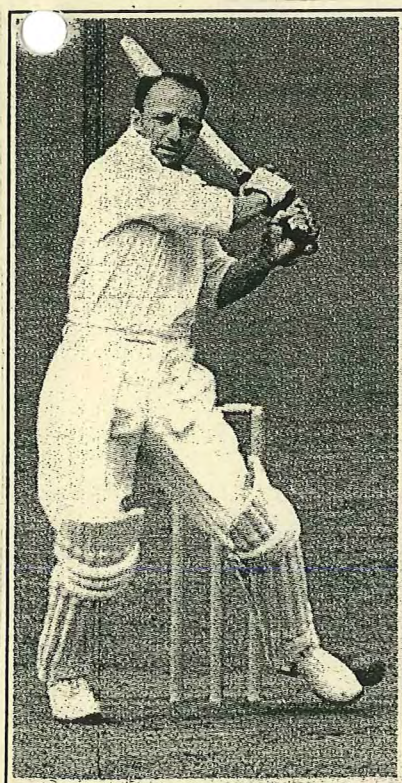
Died: 26 / 11 / 2000

OUR DON BRADMAN

WORLD'S BEST SPORT STARS

Donald Bradman, <i>cricket</i>	4.4
Pele, <i>soccer</i>	3.7
Ty Cobb, <i>baseball</i>	3.6
Jack Nicklaus, <i>golf</i>	3.5
Michael Jordan, <i>basketball</i>	3.4
Bjorn Borg, <i>tennis</i>	3.2
Joe Montana, <i>US football</i>	3.1

*Figures are final result of exhaustive statistical comparison between the greatest competitors of different sports.



1908 - 2001

WORLD LOSES TWO GREAT SPORTING LEGENDS

Within a few months the world has lost two outstanding sporting legends: Jack Byham, *father of the Boomerang World*, and Don Bradman, *the world's greatest batsman ever*, two truly outstanding Australian sportsman. As sports men and women, we shall miss them greatly, but we can admire the tremendous contribution they have both made to Planet Earth by their efforts and achievements.

Jack Byham introduced *Jeff Lewry* to boomerangs, and Jeff introduced *the Janetzki brothers*, so you can see how vital a part Jack has played in the formation of the BAA. Jack was always his own man. He spoke without fear of political correctness. Jack was Jack. During the Second World War he was a very able commando (photo on cover). He had many close connections with the Aboriginal world and was a blood brother of at least one tribe. He often 'went bush' with Aboriginal tribes being highly respected by them. In the early 1980s editor Peter Jonson (thanks, Peter) ran some very informative interviews with throwers. Jack's ran for ten pages. We are featuring the first six pages in this edition. Remember a good story never lost in the telling with Jack. His words were not always literal, but were often tinged with poetic licence! Jack was a man of convictions and we loved to hear him talk.

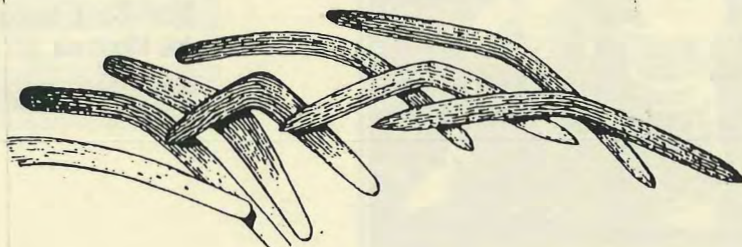
Among the many boomerang makers Jack was noted for his beautiful natural timber boomerangs. The 1981 USA Team took many back to the States.

Jack's boomerang business success was very closely tied up with the devoted work and efforts of his loving wife, Bronia, who was so often hidden under a thick layer of boomerang dust and shavings. If you own a Jack Byham boomerang, it is a Jack-Bronia product. Treasure it. Thanks, Bronia, for your loving care of Jack right to the end. When Jack collapsed on the banks of his beloved Murray River, Bronia tried unsuccessfully to give him the 'kiss of life'.

Jack was buried from the Cobram Catholic Church, so filled that people had to stand outside. The final page of the Mass booklet had a boomerang drawn and the words: "*Unlike his boomerangs, Jack won't be coming back; but his spirit will stay with us forever.*"

My friend, Jack, is now at peace.

Br. Brian M. Thomas, Editor. 2001



EXCLUSIVE

Interview with Jacky Byham 28th December, 1982.

Ed. Goodday Jack. I wonder if you could start by telling us how you got involved with Boomerangs?

Jacky. My original business with boomerangs was in the depression years. We were living at the Eildon Weir. My Dad was an engineer on the construction up there. We kids were running round bare footed, rabbiting and that, and he suggested that we make a boomerang. So my brother Bob and I went up the bank and chopped up the root of an old stringy bark tree and spent a few hours trimming it down with an old tomahawk. Bob was quite convinced we were going to get it to return. In fact it nearly took the head off the poor bloody postman on his push bike. The great heavy thing sailed just over his head.

Then in 1934, the first time I saw boomerangs anywhere in a shop, there were four of them on a card, at Boort, made out of ply wood. Prices ranged from 1/9 to 4/6. I bought one for 2/6. It had a good flight path, as good as any modern day boomerang I've seen, and went out 30 to 35 metres. I don't know who made it.

We went to Shepparton in 1935 or 1936. I was making boomerangs from red gum roots from the Goulburn River at the back of Shepparton. I'd use a tomahawk to chop out a nice old elbow. Then I would saw it down to $\frac{1}{2}$ inch with a handsaw; got 2 boomerangs out of each elbow. Some of them absolutely perfect as far as flight is concerned, lovely boomerangs.

Coming home one night from the Lake I was picked up by the police for having no tail light on my bike. When I said "my boomerang got stuck up a tree officer, I've been trying to knock it down," he was fascinated. He came round next day, at lunch time, to learn how to throw the boomerang.

Ed. How old were you then?

Jacky. 16 or 17 years. Boomerangs were a hobby. I carried it right through to war years. I moved up here in 1946 and first thing I did was fashion myself a good killer boomerang out of some Mulga. The Mulga is all gone now, but then there was a two acre clump up here. I've made boomerangs ever since and later on my wife Bronia could see the potential for the 1956 Olympic Games. I was surveying at the time doing irrigational work. And Bronia said; "Why don't you make boomerangs for the games instead of mucking around with them?" We read that Bill Onus had 13 people working for him making boomerangs for the Olympic Games. So I downed tools and turned out 4000 to 5000 boomerangs. We ran out of money of course, three months before the Games in December. In September I had no more cash. So I went to the Yarrawonga Show grounds. I thought; "If I could sell them at the Games I could sell them at the Yarrawonga Show". I took over some old native artifacts I had and ended up making 25 pounds for the afternoon. That was when wages for a week was 10 pounds so I thought I was in the money, so we did all the shows. When the Games came around I still had three to four thousand boomerangs and I sold the whole damn lot. And I've been making boomerangs ever since.

This interview was conducted by the 1982 editor Peter Jonson.

Ed. Did you put on an exhibition at the Games?

Jacky. Not in the arena itself but I had four or five aboriginals from Lake Tyers mission station with me. Laurie Moffatt and pastor Doug Nicholls were at Heidelberg and Laurie was offered the job of selling some heavy killer boomerangs (non-returning). When I showed Laurie some of the boomerangs I had he gathered up a few of his mates, all excellent throwers from Lake Tyers. They entertained thousands and thousands of people every day near the MCG over the railway near the Olympic Games Pool. We sold out of suitcases. The Parks and Gardens blokes wanted to chase us away but I said to them; "You can't stop a good old honest black fella making an honest quid." They let us stop there right through the games.

Prior to that I was out at Heidelberg, at the village. I had a good little stand there, a nice corner block, but with nowhere to throw boomerangs. A fellow rushed up - all his life he'd wanted to see a boomerang - throw a boomerang, a fellow from down Cohuna. It was a dirty, windy day. I threw a boomerang out and it came whistling back over our heads. He said to his friend; "You get that one back I want to see him throw again." So I threw another one; "Look out," I said, "this is a nasty one." It was a heavy 24 inch boomerang, and it got caught up in the wind. It came back like a bloody rocket. I ducked underneath, but it turned around. It got him in the back of the neck. We took him to the Heidelberg Village hospital. They put seven stitches in the back of his neck. The police were down in a few minutes - no more boomerang throwing or else. So we moved then to the MCG. We sold thousands of boomerangs - black fellas got most of the money. I couldn't keep up with it.

Ed. Were they all conventional type boomerangs?

Jacky. Yes, I can remember Cliffy Hayes - 10/- for a Dinky-Di-Aussie Souvenir, 18 inch boomerangs basically, for 10/-. Pick of box, 21 inch boomerangs, for one pound. All good flyers. They'd circle and come down like helicopters.

Ed. How many circles did they do?

Jacky. Do a good two circles with the big 21 inch. Cliffy Hayes woke me up to a trick for when you're giving a performance of boomerang throwing. After you've thrown the boomerang you estimate immediately where it will finish and you hurry to the spot - all the eyes are watching the boomerang and they don't see you move. You might have to move five or six yards. They you stand stock still and just put your hands out and catch the boomerang.

Ed. Jack I've heard that the Lake Tyers fellas got their boomerangs to circle four or five times.

Jacky. This could be right.

After the Olympic Games, my wife and I lived on showgrounds for about four years. We travelled all over Australia, Queensland

everywhere. Did country shows and at Maryborough Qld. I was scheduled to go out on the arena and I got talking to some aboriginals. I didn't know one had just won the Welter Weight title of Queensland. I was chatting with him and he said; "You wouldn't know which hand to hold a boomerang in." He said "White fellas don't know how to throw boomerangs." I said, "Well I'll give you a bloody shock in a minute. I've got a boomerang here that does six circles." It was a lot of nonsense but if you understand with those helicopter boomerangs you don't know how many times they go round. It was made out of a red gum root, 24 inches long. Up for 10, 12 or maybe 15 seconds. It went backwards and forwards and when I came back after throwing he said "I must apologise. Will you come and have a bloody beer with me?" He said "That's the finest boomerang throwing I've ever seen".

Ed. Do you have other stories of those days?

Jacky. There was the time I went to the Bundaberg Show. It was raining and the trots were off. Governor Sir Henry Abel-Smith opened the Show and asked me to throw boomerangs for him. He was up in a very high box, about 12 feet above the ground. I kept getting closer and closer to him with the boomerangs and I could see him ducking his head back as the boomerangs went past six feet in front of him. It was there I put up seven boomerangs in the air at once and caught five, without moving three or four feet.

Ed. Were they hard wood boomerangs?

Jacky. No, ply-wood - heavy Tasmanian Myrtle 5 ply, 3/8 inch thick, beautiful stuff. They were fairly brittle but by jove they used to be heavy. They got out 40 yards, no problems. Since we changed over woods I've never had any to fly as well as these. They had a lot of leading and trailing edge.

Ed. Do you think designs are generally improving?

Jacky. O yeah - some of the modern boomerangs are tremendous. Take Al Gerhard's boomerangs. They are probably the best creation in the world.

Ed. Do you think the Americans have better wood?

Jacky. O well Al's are Hickory - an excellent wood. I think we'd have equally good wood here if not better than they can produce over there. Some of our hardwoods are the best quality in the world. We've got such a variation of it here. Some of our wattles and blackwoods are magnificent. Red gum is all right but it is so damn brittle it snaps like carrots, also warps easily. And yet you can get a good one. I had one for many, many years. It was only small, 18 inches, and it did 30 metres. I threw it down at the SPC cannery there, maybe 25 years ago, when I worked there one season. Anyhow some bloke threw it and it broke, first go. I'd thrown that one for five or six years and it was a perfect flying boomerang, then some mug wolloper broke it.

Ed. Do you know anything about how the boomerang got to USA?

Jacky. Damn lot would have gone from the Olympic Games down here. They were making them in America prior to that because about the time of the Olympic Games we read an article in some magazine where a fella somewhere in USA was supposed to be employing 25 people to manufacture boomerangs. You see nobody had any interest in boomerangs in Australia, it was an unknown quantity. I used to feel sometimes quite stupid on showgrounds when white fellas used to say to me, "Jacky's boomerang come back?" You felt like clobbering them over the scone with it. But at the local Finley show in 1950 or so, over 30 years ago, the show was actually over and a drunken yobbo came up and said "Only black fellas throw boomerangs. I'll give you 5 pounds if you can make it come back:" So we put the 5 pounds up and I did the most perfect throw in front of about 200 people and it came back right over their heads and I caught the damn thing and I said, "Thanks very much. That's the quickest and easiest 5 pounds I've ever made." I've had a lot of fun with the damn things, travelled to various parts of the world.

Ed. How many countries have you visited to throw boomerangs?

Jacky. O God, I've thrown in quite a few countries but the most fascinating was at the Mt. Hagan Show for Michael Somare. I was invited to go up there to throw boomerangs. I was fascinated when they made me the judge of the spear throwing and the bow and arrow competition, and they're lousy mug wellopers with both, because the fella I awarded the first prize to for spear throwing - I fitted an aboriginal woomera to it and threw the spear twice as far as he did, much to the delight of 110,000 natives. They couldn't get over this boomerang that went out 40 or 60 yards, in fact I had one long flier that probably did 70 or 80 yards and right back to the hand.

Couple of years later I went up to New Guinea and as soon as I arrived in Mount Hagan I had to go down and give a demonstration to the boy scouts and from there on went to twelve different schools. I always look back on the highlights of my boomerang throwing time when I was treated like a little hero in all those towns in the highlands of New Guinea.

Ed. Can you tell us a bit more about that trip?

Jacky. I walked across New Guinea from Karema on the gulf to Kaintiba on the New Guinea border on the third white patrol ever to go right through to Kuku Kuku people (little Pigmy fellas). The first patrol went through in 1968 with 45 police and 150 porters, and they got a shower of arrows on the camp every night. The second occasion was in 1970 when they had six police and about 45 porters and they issued the natives in the villages with steel shovels, steel axes and seeds and transistor radios.

And in 1972 I went on the third patrol and I walked through 12 days of the densest jungle following a native pad you couldn't see but which the natives seemed to know.

I threw boomerangs in every village, much to the amazement of the old warriors. They were all armed with bow and arrows and you looked over your shoulder a few times wondering what but the boomerang had them fascinated. The chief in one village up on a ridge insisted on throwing the boomerang. How he didn't cut somebody's head off I still don't know. A big boomerang throwing it out over the gully and coming back amongst his gang of about 150 natives and kids and that.

I stopped on the second last night at a Catholic Mission station called Canabea where the local priest had just finished building a little airstrip and the first flight that went from that airstrip to Port Moresby they pranged on return and he was killed. I had a letter from him a fortnight before he was killed saying he'd seen a native up on a hill throwing a boomerang out over a cliff. The priest had shown them on the mission and a few months later they were throwing them out in the highlands, 4000 feet above sea level.

Ed. That interest of people in other countries is in complete contrast to the attitude of Australians. Do you have any theories on that?

Jacky. O well I do have, because the old Australians had very little time for the aboriginals. Anything connected with the aboriginals they wouldn't touch. I often found myself quite embarrassed in the early days of my boomerang production. To practice with a boomerang I'd almost get into a paddock where no-one could see me throw. The new Australian people showed more interest than old Australians. I found around showgrounds that 99 out of 100 people had never seen a boomerang, let alone seen one fly.

In Tasmania, I did find an old Australian who was making probably one boomerang a week. He made big boomerangs out of willow and they were beautiful helicopter type boomerangs. He was a fascinating little fellow about 65 or 70 years old, he made these big two feet long boomerangs out of willow and they were very light and they could fly beautifully - all helicopter type boomerangs. Go out past 25 metres. There's another old fella who'd be one of the top authorities on boomerangs in the whole of Australia. He's never been mentioned anywhere.

Ed. What's his name?

Jacky. He's a fellow called Billy Moore - he's a man well in his 70s and he still chases a boomerang like a 10 year old boy. He lives with a pack of dogs near Colac on Lake WoolWool. He threw boomerangs in the Middle East during the war. He made boomerangs before the war - he's been making boomerangs ever since. He's been up to my place here and he's got stacks of red gum roots, ply wood and all sorts of stuff. I get a letter every year or two and he could quote you all the old boomerang throwers from Lake Tyers, Warrnambool, all the old black fellas who knew

something about the returning boomerang. And he's still got a heap of their old boomerangs.

I sent him two or three of my boomerangs and he sent me some of his. He wasn't too impressed with mine so he came here out of the blue one day. He'd never seen so many boomerangs in one place before. But I'll give him marks, his nephew bought one of his wattle boomerangs round to me 20 years ago and I threw that boomerang probably 65 yards out and right back to the feet first throw. A beautiful boomerang maker Billy Moore. And he was the bloke that showed me how to get the hovering ability in the boomerang by making the flat side concave and and I've got one or two of his here.

Ed. Have you thrown boomerangs in Europe?

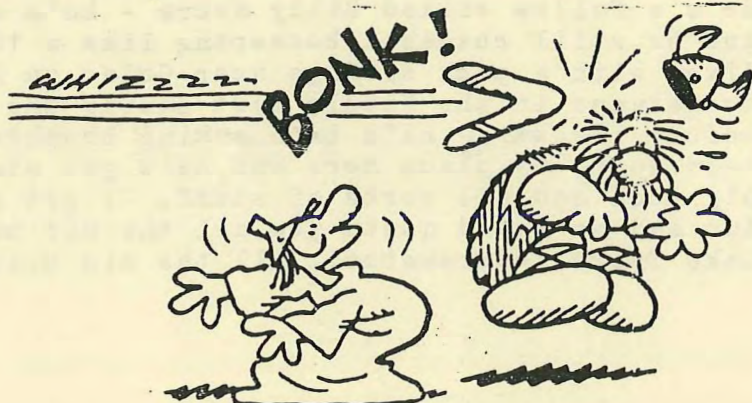
Jacky. Best one I threw in Europe went from Poland into Russia and back. I gave that one to Carl Naylor. And in USA, I threw boomerangs at several schools and gave talks on aboriginal culture. Matter of a fact one of the most fascinating experiences was when I was made an honorary member of Disneyland for a day and I had to present Mickey Mouse with a Boomerang. She was a little blond of about 16. They bought out the Disney band and played Waltzing Matilda for me in front of thousands of people.

I was told by various Americans that I would make a million dollars selling boomerangs in the States. So I arranged to visit a friend over there who I'd given some of my boomerangs. It wasn't till I got over there that I found out he'd been in hundreds of movie films. He played the part of Old Wishbone in Rawhide. He knew everybody worth knowing in Hollywood. He took me around all the different studios and introduced me out at Disneyland. His sons became quite good throwers whilst I was there. Anyhow we tried to sell boomerangs. We got a big plug on the NBC News and we went everywhere, to sell boomerangs, shops, even to the Australian Trade Department etc. and we couldn't get any commercial interest anywhere in America. You could sell one out of your hand for \$5 to anybody on the street. When they saw you throw a boomerang they'd want to buy it. So I thought there's no money to be made here in boomerangs so I shipped them all back to Australia and they were all sold in three months.

When I bought the boomerangs back to Australia, the Department of Customs wanted to charge me import duty. I had to sign a sworn declaration that I'd shipped those boomerangs out of Australia, as if they couldn't have bloody checked up with the shipping line or something.

END OF PART ONE.

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Good luck to all boomerang throwers worldwide - and keep those rangers flying.

Ralph Sinclair, 2001.

A special thanks to Brother Thomas for his patience and commitment to getting this two-part documentary into print.



STAWELLITE IS AUSTRALIAN CHAMP. BOOMERANG THROWER

A team of seven Stawell boomerang throwers literally swept the field under varying wind conditions at Rosebud on Sunday and Graham Carr of Lower Main Street is now Australian Champion Boomerang thrower.

Graham, who recently left school, after learning the art, is an apprentice baker and pastry cook.

He won from champions from Queensland, Victoria and New South Wales, including some of Australia's experts.

The group from Stawell who made the trip to the championships are all proteges of former Australian champion, Ralph Sinclair, a teacher at the Technical School, who introduced the art here about 12 months ago.

Ralph is an expert at the sport and left no stone unturned on Sunday to see that Stawell throwers had the advantage of every "jerk" he knew.

This included the application of fly repellent to help the throwers concentrate and he took a blackening preparation to put on the underside of the boomerangs to prevent glare and assist the entrants if the day was blazing bright. Catching the boomerang on the return adds more points.

The Stawell group was Graham Carr, Ralph Sinclair, Ray Addinsall, Rick Addinsall, Alan Clark, Gary Giles and Michael Dosser.

They flung their boomerangs under varying weather conditions with

such success that four of the team went into the final of the championship. Alan Clarke (14) throwing against all comers was equal fourth in the championship, and others in the final were Ralph Sinclair and Rick Addinsall.

Graham Carr learned the art while at school, when hundreds of local schoolboys watched Ralph Sinclair practising with boomerangs he manufactured himself.

Many local youngsters have become adept at the sport and last year boys from the Technical School put on a display during Open Day.

To this was added the thrill of throwing a boomerang in the dark, at the evening sessions with flares set into the weapon.

This was a spectacular success and dozens of local people stopped to watch.

Boomerang throwing for a championship is a highly developed art. Scoring can be extremely difficult under varying conditions of wind current and the thrower scores by sending his weapon outside a circle and returning it.

"Bullseye" is when a thrower has the boomerang returned to him and catches it within a certain circle.

Ralph Sinclair's History of the BAA's Origins.

Part 2.

In late 1963 I left a career in engineering and began training as a Technical School Teacher.

At the end of 1964 I was appointed to Stawell Technical School as a Maths / Science teacher. This school was located in the Victorian Wimmera region and had a population of about 280 boys at post-primary level.

Our Principal was John Kennedy, a popular Aussie Rules footballer who was coaching a very successful team - Hawthorn - in the Victorian Football League (now the AFL). John was, and still is, a legend in his sport. As one would imagine, sport rated highly in the school curriculum, and being a non-sporting type, I was at a considerable disadvantage. I very quickly decided to change my ways, so, in desperation, I started up boomerang throwing.

By now I had thrown the **King Billy Hook**, only to find it had a most unusual flying characteristic. It needed to be thrown more on its back, but would not climb out of control. Rather it would fly at a steady height close to the ground (say 1 to 1.5 metres) for its entire flightpath at a very fast forward speed, before returning, at the same height, without hovering at all. (over-all range was 30 to 40 metres)

So there I was with a very high performance boomerang that could avoid strong and variable wind effects, a fast approach, and a group of some 20 boys who were keen to learn, as well as being very competitive.

The accompanying photograph shows most of this group late in 1965 (this photograph could, in fact, be the very first evidence showing the hook shape in use just prior to competition). I have wonderful memories of this group powering their new hooks around our school oval.

When we heard the news of Harold Blair's 1966 Australian Championships to be held at the Melbourne seaside suburb of Rosebud on the 16th January, we quickly organized a team of five boys (accompanied by two adults). <Editor's Note: Harold Blair was a very famous Aboriginal singer>

Strange as it may seem I do not have clear memories of how we planned the visit (i.e. transport and accommodation), but I do remember the shock waves in the boomerang throwing world after

our team of 14 to 16 year old boys took out the prize on a hot and windy day. From that day onwards the hook style of boomerang was to start its rise to fame and world-wide popularity.

My own hook copy was stained matt black to make it easier to see on its fast return – hence the name Black Hook being coined (this Black Hook is still flying, but has seen better days).

The winner of the competition – Graham Carr – was a sixteen year old who had just finished school to take up a local apprenticeship. His win had quite an impact on the local community. His brief moment of fame was recorded in the newspaper article shown.

Please allow a brief diversion to relate this anecdote:

At this time Prince Charles was a young teenager studying at a Victorian Grammar School.

After Graham's win, our school Principal wrote to the Grammar School Principal asking if Prince Charles would like a boomerang made by our teenage contemporary. A prompt affirmative reply was received and Graham dispatched a set of three boomerangs plus throwing instructions.

We did get a thank you but one wonders if Prince Charles did take any interest in his new gifts – to date there is no evidence that he has.

I left Stawell Technical School at the end of 1968, keeping in touch with the boys for a year or so, but eventually we all went our own ways.

Returning to Melbourne in 1969 I met up again with all the local metropolitan throwers. It was this year that other more enthusiastic throwers and interested parties talked about the formation of a club of sorts. It turned out my address was a good central location for the inaugural and subsequent meetings over the next few years.

So, on the night of Thursday, 11th September 1969 at 8.15 p.m. our Association was born!

My records show that the following were present:

Lin Onus (famous Aboriginal artist & son of Bill Onus), Morris Maxwell, Dennis Maxwell, Bill Topp, Ralph Sinclair, Robert Schroeder, Irvan "Bluey" Williams and Jim Davidson – with apologies from Kevin Williams and Geoff Rawson.

I have warm memories of an enthusiastic bunch, all dedicated to our sport, sitting in a sparsely furnished room with a polished

wooden floor. I also remember how Bluey would have to leave us briefly, while he nursed his bed-ridden wife in a nearby suburb.

For the records, our name was moved by Robert Schroeder and seconded by Lin Onus, and the following were elected to office:

President: **Jim Davidson**

Vice President: **Lin Onus**

2nd Vice President: **Robert Schroeder**

Secretary: **Morris Maxwell**

Treasurer: **Dennis Maxwell**

Committees were immediately formed and much work was attended to. We all gave of our best and the co-operation level was high. It is hard or maybe unfair to single out individuals, but the Maxwell brothers would be the exception.

My metropolitan school appointment was to Syndal Technical School not far from home. By 1970 I was again introducing students to boomerang throwing, with names like Geoff Kennedy coming to mind. By 1972 young Rob Croll appeared.

In 1974 the school became co-educational, so girls appeared in the group. I remember in 1975 I took a team of 18 to Albury on the *Spirit of Progress* Express Train to compete in the Australian Championships – accommodation courtesy of Brother Thomas.

As the years rolled on I became less and less involved in the operations of the BAA, but still took an interest from the sidelines. Today I can only stand back and be amazed at just how big the Association has become. I admire the enthusiasm and dedication of the current office bearers (some new, some being the old brigade still in harness – incredible!)

My attendance at the 2000 World Championship Competition brought home to me just how complex and fast moving our organization has become.

Looking back, it is amazing how a brief visit from **George Holmes** nearly half a century ago has linked so many of us and our boomerangs together. As we older members run out of steam and fade away, I hope that the younger members will carry on the good work that started so long ago.

I pay tribute to those great personalities, known to each of us, who, over the years, have already passed on. Many of these are now the Legends of the Sport.

2001 OXFORD FALLS COMPETITION

held at Treacy Centre, Dreadnaught Rd., Oxford Falls
on Sunday, 4th February 2001

Results

Competitor	Aussie Round	Team Accuracy	Team Same Boomerang
Team 1			
Gunter Wandtke	55 + 35 = 90 / 2nd	2,2,3,4,0=11 Team 26	
Kim Kyung Sok	8 + 4 = 12 / 17th	0,0,0,0,0=0 Team 26 / 4th	9 pts / 5th
Peter McCaughey	8 + 5 = 13 / 16th	10,0,5,0,0=15 Team 26	
Team 2			
Terry Patterson	39 + 16 = 55 / 5th	6,0,0,4,0=10 Team 22	
Shirley Lewry	6 + 0 = 6 / 19th	0,0,0,0,0=0 Team 22 / 5th	6 pts / 6th
Teri McCaughey	4 + 20 = 24 / 14th	4,0,5,3,0=12 Team 22	
Team 3			
Jim Lendrum	19 + 23 = 42 / 9th	9,0,5,0,0=14 Team 44	
Megan Patterson Jn	14 + 20 = 34 / 3rd	2,0,4,0,0=6 Team 44 / 1st*	14 pts / e3rd
Steven Evans *	0 + 17 = 17 / 15th	7,10,7,0,0=24 Team 44	
Team 4			
Paul Croft AJ	23 + 16 = 39 / 10th	0,4,0,2,4=10 Team 30	
Tim Lendrum	30 + 32 = 62 / 4th	2,0,8,8,2=20 Team 30 / 3rd	23 pts / 1st*
Mark Patterson Jn	43 + 30 = 73 / 1st*	0,0,0,0,0=0 Team 30	
Team 5			
Wayne Patterson	18 + 25 = 43 / 8th	0,0,6,0,0=6 Team 16	
Andrew Markezic	14 + 22 = 36 / 11th	4,0,0,0,2=6 Team 16 / 7th	14 pts / e3rd
Koji Yamamoto	0 + 4 = 4 / 20th	0,0,0,4,0=4 Team 16	
Team 6			
Keith Andersen	8 + 31 = 39 / 9th	10,0,8,8,0=26 Team 34	
Margaret Patterson	22 + 32 = 54 / 6th	0,0,0,0,2=2 Team 34 / 2nd	4 pts / 7th
Peter Brooks *	36 + 34 = 70 / 3rd	0,2,0,0,4=6 Team 34	
Team 7			
Peter Lewry	55 + 57 = 112 / 1st*	0,0,8,0,0=8 Team 10	
David McCaughey	0 + 25 = 25 / 13th	0,0,0,0,0=0 Team 10 / 8th	0 pts / 8th
Chris Brooks Jn	13 + 10 = 23 / 5th	0,0,0,2,0=2 Team 10	
Team 8			
Julie Lendrum	8 + 0 = 8 / 18th	0,0,0,3,0=3 Team 17	
Peter Lendrum Jn	18 + 12 = 30 / 4th	0,6,0,0,4=10 Team 17 / 6th	16 pts / 2nd
Mike Lendrum Jn	28 + 23 = 51 / 2nd	0,4,0,0,0=4 Team 17	
Ray Freebody	48 + dnc = 48 / 7th		
Br. Brian Thomas	24 + 6 = 30 / 12th		

Fred Hollows Perpetual Trophy for Aussie Round: Peter Lewry.

Junior Champion: Mark Patterson.

Missing in action: 79 year old Ken Arthur, who badly injured his right shoulder a week before. Present, but could not throw.

Many thanks to St. Pius X College for the grounds and caretaker Brian Hollis for his generous help.

* first competition. Peter Brooks only learnt to throw this very day. What an outstanding result for him. Congratulations!



**Queensland
Tansey Park Competition**
Organised by Dean Hopton on 25th February 2001

Results

Competitor	Aussie Round	Accuracy	Fast Catch	MTA (3 throws)
David Schummy	57 / 2nd	12 / e3rd	35.62 / 1st *	23.41 / 1st *
Dean Hopton	15 / 3rd	12 / e3rd	4 ct / 2nd	o / e5th
Scott Burwell	11 / 4th	0 / 7th	2 ct / e3rd	16.63 / 3rd
Russell Hansen	0 / e5th	16 / 2nd	2 ct / e3rd	13.97 / 4th
Bob Burwell	60 / 1st *	2 / e5th	2 ct / e3rd	22.50 / 2nd
Mark Linton	0 / e5th	dnc	dnc	dnc
Adrian Ponnampalam	0 / e5th	2 / e5th	0 / 7th	0 / e5th
Tony Gillespie	dnc	22 / 1st *	1 ct / 6th	dnc
Juniors				
Emma Schummy	4 / 1st *	0 / 3rd	0 / e2nd	0 / e2nd
Jasmine Schummy	0 / e2nd	5 / 2nd	0 / e2nd	0 / e2nd
Devin Schummy	0 / e2nd	8 / 1st *	3 ct / 1st *	14.00 / 1st *

Thanks to Tansey Park for the use of the grounds and Mark Linton who opened up for us and threw.

Conditions were windy with some gusts. Our lines were better marked this time.

THE POTTS By Jim Russell



2001 Victorian Boomerang Championships at Seamist

Variable winds average strength 8 to 10 knots

Results

Competitor	Aussie Round	Fast Catch	MTA	Accuracy
Bruce Carter	75 / 1st	63.00 / 4th	27.19 / 1st	18 / 1st
Brian Kemp	16 / 5th	2 ct / 6th	13.33 / 4th	15 / 2nd
Rob Croll	45 / 4th	53.21 / 3rd	21.95 / 2nd	3 / 6th
Craig Carter	53 / 3rd	46.25 / 2nd	16.75 / 3rd	14 / 3rd
Trent Carter	57 / 2nd	38.84 / 1st	10.51 / 5th	12 / 4th
Matthew Croll	16 / 6th	3 ct / 5th	0 / 6th	12 / 5th

**Victorian Championships: 1st Bruce Carter. 2nd Craig Carter. 3rd Trent Carter.
4th Rob Croll. 5th Brian Kemp. 6th Matthew Croll.**

Juniors: Craig and Trent Carter tied.

Seamist is negotiating for new owners at present. We wish Bev Reid all the best in the future. Her husband, John, passed away a short time ago.



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THE FAMILY CIRCUS



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By
HEATH

"It's an Australian Frisbee!"





COMING EVENTS 2001+.

October 2001 (postponed from March due to floods) ... Central Coast Championships at St. Edward's College, East Gosford, at 10 a.m. Contact: Br. Brian Thomas (02) 9744 9346. *Arthur Janetzki Perpetual Trophy.*

1st April 2001 ... Eastern Suburbs Championships at Queens Park, Waverley, at 10 a.m. Contact: Br. Brian Thomas (02) 9744 9346. *Bunny Read Perpetual Trophy.*

8th April 2001 ... *Fun Day/ Team Events at the 'Boomerang Field', 21 Fran St., Glenroy, Victoria. 10 a.m. start. Special guest Fedde Engwerda (Holland). Contact Bruce Carter 041 047 2006*

5th & 6th May 2001 ... Australian National Championships at Xavier College, Fallon Street, North Albury, at 10 a.m. Sat. & 9 a.m. Sunday. Contact: Rob Croll (03) 9887 5085. *Les & Arthur Janetzki Perpetual Trophy.*

17th June 2001 ... Blacktown Aussie Round Day at Blacktown Showgrounds at 10 a.m. Contact: Peter Lewry (02) 9622 2927. *Ken Arthur Perpetual Trophy.*

23rd September 2001 ... NSW State Titles at Blacktown Showgrounds. 10 a.m. start. Contact: Peter Lewry (02) 9622 2927. Sponsored by Peter & Leonie Adams of Yackandandah, Vic. *Dave Martin Perpetual Trophy.*

25th November 2001 ... Blue Mts Championships at 'Winbourne', Mulgoa Rd, Mulgoa, at 10 a.m. Contact: Br. Brian Thomas (02) 9744 9346. *Peggy Thomas Memorial Trophy.*

**** 2002 Australian National Championships will beheld at Gosnells, Perth, Western Australia, in early April (1st or 2nd weekend).**
Organiser: Roger Perry 08 9398 1681 or 040 968 7131. Interstate throwers' accommodation will be covered by billeting.

July/August 2002 World Boomerang Cup to be held in Kiel, Germany.

