



# Talking Carp Magazine

ISSUE 17  
July 2017



## Inside this months magazine:

Scott "Geezer" Grant  
Gary "Milky" Lowe  
Keith Moors  
Simon Pomeroy  
Plus Much more.....

The FREE Carp magazine  
written by You The  
Readers!!!

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Ryan Butt, Brooms Cross Fishery & Pallatrax

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## Hello... and welcome...

To the June issue of Talking Carp, the online magazine written by you, the angler, for you. We wouldn't be here without your input, your articles, your pictures and your support. Excellent stuff guys... keep it coming!!

Talking of which, we have an opening every month for a new writer to come along and tell their story, whether it is about their best session, their worst session, the hardest water they have ever fished... whatever your story is.... **WE WANT TO HEAR IT!!**

So, if you fancy being in the magazine one month then simply email us at the address at the bottom. We will contact you as soon as we can and we will guide you through your first written article in a proper carp magazine. We look forward to hearing from you very soon.

This month we have some great articles for you to enjoy from Scott Grant, Nathan Sharp and Gary Lowe, we continue with the serialisation of Keith Moors' Living The Dream series, Simon Pomeroy continues to shed light and open up a discussion on subjects we really should be looking closer at perhaps? This month we also see the return of young Ethan Carper into the pages of Talking Carp after his recent lay off... welcome back Ethan.

Last months competition winner of a pair of custom built bobbins made by Kudos is..... **Ade Smith !!!! CONGRATULATIONS** please get in touch with your address.

Send in your catch reports too!! Email at bottom page!  
Have a great month...  
enjoy what you have in front of you.

*Best wishes*

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## Angels Paradise Part Two by Scott Geezer Grant



# Angels Paradise Part Two

Tuesday night was a very cold night with temperatures down to zero degrees. I woke up early and stuck the kettle straight on, as I was breathing I could see how cold it actually was in the bivvy, with the burner on it didn't take long before the bivvy was luke warm. I popped out for a leak and the mist was gliding across the water, like dancing horses it was so tranquil, and people ask why I go fishing!! The birds were cheeping away and the weather today was going to be sunny the same as yesterday.

I laid in the bag watching the water

drinking my coffee when my left-hand rod beeped, as I got closer to the rod the line started to tighten, I lifted the rod and the fish was on!!! It took me straight into a large weed bed and refused to come out, it felt like a good fish I wasted no time at all, the life jacket went on and it was out in the boat. I reeled towards the fish and when I got above it the fish just went mental, there was weed hitting the surface all-round the boat, the fish finally started to come up from the bottom only to change its mind and go into another weed bed, after another gruelling 10 minutes the fish was

finally netted and it was a good fish at that.

As I got back to the bank Gollum assisted with the fish, and with the sling zeroed the fish swung the needle round to 41lb 10oz. I was like a kid at Christmas the fish looked awesome and again the photos were the nuts... Cheers Mate. The fish was treated and just as I was returning her my right hand rod was away, with the fish safely swimming off I grabbed the rod and was doing battle with yet another chunk, the fish just seemed angry, every time I thought I had it beat it decided the fight wasn't over yet, but after a few more minutes Gollum done the honours with the net and yet another big framed mirror lay sulking at the bottom of the net. The scales swung round to 36lb 10oz and I just couldn't believe what was happening, I still was yet to drink my coffee which was now



stone cold, I got myself together and first things first the kettle gets refilled and goes on.

What a mental morning and all in the space of an hour, I started to think what the rest of the day would bring. Gollum had lost another couple of fish in the night and was yet to bank that magical 40lber he so desperately wanted, it was weird as the lake is joined via the channel but the fish on Gollum's side seem to be feeding mostly during the hours of darkness and the fish on my side more in the daylight hours which is just crazy.

At about 10:00 I reeled the rods in and made a bit of breakfast for us both, then had a much-needed hot shower. With the swim rested for a few hours I was hoping the fish would gorge themselves on the bait and stay in the area as there were no lines to scare them off. It was now late afternoon and I decided to get the rods back out to the areas

again hoping the fish would still be there. With all the rods out and the areas topped up with the Nut Job and Blackcurrant boilies plus a little helping of the finest particles the blitz and R9 which the fish seemed to of took a liking to, could that big 60lber make an appearance? Who knows all you can do is set the dinner table and hope.

That evening I decided to cook a lovely cottage pie for us, and 10 minutes before it was ready to come out of the oven disaster struck, Gollum went into the kitchen and decided to move the pie lower down in the oven and in the process





dropped it on the floor!! I was absolutely livid, the prick hasn't got a clue how to cook, so god knows what possessed him to even touch it. After he had cleaned all the mess up I suggested he go and get a take away as I need to eat, he left the lake with his tail between his legs and came back with kebab!! I haven't eaten this many kebabs in a year let alone week, but to be honest they were nice with not a bit of gristle or bone in them. We sat and watched a bit of tele, then as the darkness drew in we both retired to our bivvies. It was going to be yet another cold night and with how the

fish had been feeding I was in for a good night's sleep but up early in the morning to be on the rods. Gollum however needs to be awake as a lot of his takes are coming through the night, even though he keeps losing them.

I woke up in the early hours to a couple of liners on my right-hand rod, I jumped out the bag and stood by the rod, it was bloody freezing, everything was covered in ice, my bivvy looked like an igloo. After a couple of minutes, I got back in my bag zipped up and went back to sleep, only for my alarm to go off at 05:00 and the

kettle went on. After my coffee, I went outside to watch the water just to see if anything shows itself, but it looked pretty dead, all of a sudden I heard Gollum's alarm scream out he was straight on the rod and as I walked over to him the fish was still fighting hard. The fish found a weed bed, but after only a few minutes decided enough was enough and made its way to the bank, I done the honours and slid the net under a chunky mirror. Gollum was well happy and on the scales, she went 35lb. Funnily enough it was the first take he had all night, maybe the fish had moved? Who knows, I took some cracking shots then she was treated and returned to fight another day. I on the other hand had not had an early morning take, which again seemed strange, I sat watching the water most of the morning and didn't see a single fish. I decided to bring the rods in and rest the swim, but top the areas I was fishing up with just a few



few freebies.

There were a few jobs that needed doing and we both set about getting these done, Gollum was the brawn of the outfit and I was the brains. It was just after 1400hr and with as much done as we could it was time to get the rods back out for a few hours, as I hadn't seen anything, I cast 2 rods straight in the big weed beds  $\frac{3}{4}$  the way across. The rods could of only been out for 10 minutes and the right hand rod went into melt down, a screaming take that shit the life out of me. I lifted into the fish and battle commenced, it felt like another good fish it just stayed deep and went from weed bed to weed bed, eventually it gave itself up and after a good scrap a plump common was in the net. The fish went 26lb which in France isn't a big fish but I didn't care I was having a great trip. With the fish returned and the photos complete, I made a few more rigs up. I was now using a combination of the Ronnie Rig and

the 360 rigs, one of my all-time favourite rigs.

I was using a size 6 curve hook, these babies are super sharp and super strong, all my fish so far have fallen to this hook pattern. With the new rigs done, I changed these with the old ones, using fresh pop ups and with the leads glugged the rods were put back out for the rest of the night.

The rod I was fishing under an overhanging tree was dispatched with the stealth of the trusted bait boat, which was ladled with a few boilies of both nut job and Blackcurrant in mixed sizes and a couple of



scoops of HOBs finest. The rest of the afternoon was spent lazing around and having a bit of banter with the infamous Gollumski. He's such a likeable bloke with a dry sense of humour who is as funny as fook and doesn't even know it.

slacken off slightly, as it went taught again I lifted the rod and the fish was on. I knew from the moment the fish went on its first run it was a unit. Gollum was right beside me, net in hand but this fish would not be ready for a while. It weeded me and Just as we were discussing the dinner menu for tonight I had a couple of bleeps on the right-hand rod. I walked over to my swim and just watched the line, it started to flick up taught, then was not budging. With the life jacket on it was out in the boat, as I wound down towards the fish it started to kick and when I was just about to get above it the fish went

berserk... Smashing the weed bed to pieces, it hit the surface like a tarpon then went on another sprint, I was in the boat being pulled all over the place as if I had Jaws on the end.

After a frantic 15 minutes battle I finally slid the net under a huge framed mirror, I was completely knackered and it seemed to take me ages getting back to the bank. Gollum was a great help, he took care of the fish and when the sling was hoisted up he read a weight out of 41lb. I was so happy but at the same time gutted it didn't fall to his rods, as he was desperate for a 40lber and this was my second that he'd helped weigh and photograph. He was pleased for me though, and I did say it



will happen mate you've just got to keep going and be confident. Again, the fish returned, the rod was put back out and then the task of sorting dinner was in hand.

After a banging meal, we both sat with our bellies full, laughing and joking as you do when you're on the bank. Chris was due back tomorrow so we knew we was in for a good night and it

was our last.

The night temperature was 5oc which was a lot better than the -2 earlier in the week. Morning came around

quicker than the blink of an eye and I had that feeling of not wanting to go home, this place is paradise with a great stock of units beautiful surroundings and an owner that cannot do enough for you, who incidentally is a good angler as well. With it being our last day I wanted to fish as hard as possible, early morning saw me land a prestige mid 20lb

common and my good mate Gollumski only went and caught the "Tiger Common" at 36lb, a stunning fish that hasn't been out for over a year, he was well





chuffed and was now on the road to that magical 40lber.

Later that afternoon Chris made an appearance as he had been away for a couple of days helping out at his mates' lake. He decided he didn't want to get the rods out but to have a hot shower and sit with me and Gollumski and do some much needed catching up. With the sun shining the fish started showing, I walked round the lake to check the areas I had baited yesterday, there were fish just sitting on the surface getting the sun on their backs. One

area had been cleaned out while the other still had bait on it. I topped the clean area up with bait then went back to the swim and moved the rods around.

As it was our last day I started to pack things away that I didn't need and had a general tidy



up. Chris had all his gear packed up and planned to sleep in the onsite lodge which saves him setting his bivvy up for a night, before we knew it the night was upon us, Chris cooked a lovely dinner then we sat drinking coffee and taking the piss out of each other. You can beat a bit of banter on the bank it's part of what we do. It was after midnight before we turned in and my alarm was set for 05:00hr so I knew I wasn't going to get much sleep.

My head hit the pillow then what seemed like 10 minutes later my alarm was going off, I got straight up got dressed and you guessed it... the kettle went on.

I delivered a lovely cup of coffee to Chris, but he wasn't too happy at being woken up. As I started to pack the rest of my gear up my right-hand rod just ripped off, the fish was taking line at a rate of knots, I grabbed the rod and the fish was determined to take me down the channel, I put my life jacket on and jumped in the boat. The fish



was fighting hard and took some persuading before succumbing to the net, Chris gave me hand with the fish and on the scales she went 42lb, the fish was solid and my biggest of the trip. Gollum took some cracking shots and with the fish back, I stuck the rod straight back out. Ten



Gollum chipped in with a mid 30lb grass carp of which there are only 2 in the lake!

The start of the week was very bleak for me but turned good in the end, over the week I banked 12 fish which included 4 x 20s, 5 x 30s and 3 x 40s. The place is stunning and I will definitely be coming back in the near future.

minutes later the rod was away again, this time I landed a 28lb common, what a mental morning!! That fish turned out to be the last of my trip and I must say what a trip it turned out to be.



I would like to thank Martin for inviting me to his lake, the hospitality and the food.

Hopefully in the future the lake will be open to the general public, let's wait and see what happens there.

All my end tackle used was from the reliable Sharp tackle, take a look at their website for the whole range of products at very competitive prices.

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# Is Round Rubbish?

## Is Round Rubbish?

Having fished all my life, plus now being seriously involved within our sports industry for close on twenty years, I'm continually amazed that the carp scene has so many obvious flaws when compared to other factually correct areas of fishing. Some areas are poles apart from what has been accepted as fact by many modern day carp anglers and, within that, it must therefore beg the questions; "Which, or what, is correct – and why"?

Why is it that carp angling can, in general, ignore natural food sources as the actual main food that our quarry eats, 24/7, and emphasise on the smallest area, this being anglers' man-made baits (boilies)? Surely this is back to front and without doubt, in my humble opinion, this ignorance of natural food sources

can only be considered as naïve at best! How can the industry ignore something that all other areas of fishing embrace whether it be sea, game or match where natural food sources are replicated as close as to real thing as possible or actually used – maggots, worms, live bait and so forth? Am I missing something or are carp so special we can believe that they only eat the boilies and pellets that are on offer? Or is it the case that the industry has taken an easier (and cheaper) route to market by highlighting

man-made baits, which they sell for profit, whilst at the same time turning a blind eye to the masses of nutritional food sources nature has to offer (and are far more readily accepted by fish over man-made)? So many products and tactics have been championed off the back of flawed assumption, and whilst many quickly prove to be nothing short of pitiful gimmicks that catch more anglers than fish, others have managed to sneak under the radar and have become established by default. In my considere

By  
SIMON  
POMEROY



research, and years of front line experience, I have found that certain things can essentially do the exact opposite to what the manufacturer proclaims i.e. actually cause the angler to blank more than catch.

Who made the decisions historically that what is promoted today are the true facts even though they just don't stand up to deep scrutiny by the free-thinking angler? As a firm believer in questioning everything, especially when there is no supporting proof, I have stumbled into carp fishing's world of assumptions and hidden agendas and I don't like what I see. Thankfully though, as the days go by, I find myself amongst more and more like-minded anglers who see the flaws for what they are and without doubt many of these historic assumptions are now being challenged by the 'angler on the bank' on a daily basis and shown to be flawed on a monumental scale. Personally, I honestly

believe that the 'Cartel' who have moulded carp fishing into the state it is in today have, for their own reasons, ignored the facts of true angling and turned a beautiful sport into one that defies so much held holy by other anglers in other forms of fishing.

When you get down to the real detail, question and fully research many accepted products or tactics it is sad to see that so much is fundamentally wrong which in turn compromises us, the angler, and the environment we fish in, all because at some time in history an individual made a call that has stuck and been accepted as fact, when in reality there is no basis to support it.

Question: "Why are boilies round?" Do you think I am digressing from my previous paragraphs? Actually, far from it, as this subject matter gives weight to where I stand and how I view areas of my

hobby (and my work) with nothing short of contempt.

Let's be both frank and truthful; boilies are round because they are round and not because, in days long gone by, the research into the shape proved that round was more effective than any other form. Again, if you use accredited facts from within every other area of fishing, where do round baits fit – or work for that matter? Personally, I don't know of any and I have genuinely been involved seriously in most areas of fishing for nigh on forty years. On that please can you tell me where in nature can I find a natural food source that is shaped like a sphere? Nothing springs to mind, does it? But we are expected, even told, that our baits must be round because that is the way and any other shape is treated with disdain and criticised. Those who do, need to have a long careful look at their opinions as they may end up looking stupid if it

is proven (or should I say when) that they, and the industry, have got it wrong on a mass scale. Now how interesting would that be and it is therefore no surprise that they cannot make a U-turn after all this time and will always support a round shape against any other shape! So we have an accepted shape for a carp bait on a world wide scale, but why? I think we can all agree that nowhere else does such a fish food source exist in nature, so surely there has to be a

reason that it is rammed down our throats that we must fish round baits, and fish round baits only. With the weight of an international industry behind this 'perfect' shape there has to be a great reason, one that helps the angler at the same time as defeating the fish – surely?

Strangely, or not, I have been classed as a Pariah (an outcast) by many within my industry and sport for not pampering to the party line but without

apology I am an angler first, and foremost, and will support my fellow anglers far more than I can ever support an industry that gives so little yet takes so much. Just discussing this and similar dubious topics seems to rock the 'carp boat' when in reality I have the right to question and put forward my findings. If the 'Old School' anglers don't like it, well so be it and really they should study the reasoning behind their distaste of me - is it not the case that sometimes the truth hurts? Surely to resent what I say is to defend against what I have proven and therefore are you part of the problem?

By simple deduction let's just consider the positives and negatives of the round shape that is the accepted shape and is produced in huge tonnage on a yearly basis to give the angler what they want – or perhaps what the industry has told them they must have!



The Negatives:

1. No food source natural to carp is round.
2. A round, smooth shape displaces water rapidly so therefore when ejected has less chance of holding up in the carp's mouth.
3. With no sides the shape suffers from no positive anti eject properties.
4. As nigh on all baits fished are round, is it not the case that the wariest of carp could sense danger from such a uniform and abundantly used shape.
5. The limitations to be flexible with your baits shape and size unlike all other areas of fishing.
6. The ability of such a perfect shape to roll and therefore compromise presentation.

The Positive (singular):

1. Shape lends itself to being used in a throwing stick (reference

number two in negative list).

2. No – there's only one!  
Talk about back to front, because when you consider the positives of the non-uniform shaped bait you end up with a bait that has all the negatives of round baits but now they are positive reasons – though it might not be the best shape to launch out of a throwing stick (a dated and rapidly disappearing baiting approach when you consider the accuracy of Spods, Spombs and bait boats) certainly not worth such compromises, methinks?

The irony is that so many famous anglers are seen to cut their round baits down to form a myriad of shapes as they know that the positives are obvious – yet still the 'rounds' flood the market and fill our waters.

Sadly, I have discovered many boilies have more serious fundamental failings which just add to the negatives of

the round shape. This nest of vipers comes down to manufacturing procedures, ingredients, flawed assumption and a general lack of professional and expert understanding of how baits react within the complex biomass within whatever water system. However, that topic is a book and not a few pages!

Bait is without doubt the single most important factor/consideration in any carp angler's armoury and to stack the odds against you through acceptance or complacency cannot help. Even if such a simple element as the shape can potentially hold your catch rate back, why take the risk – because they go out in a throwing stick.....!?

But my apologies as is my norm I have a deviated off track. So what is the answer to my own question and why has this round shape with its factual downsides found its place in fishing's

history as the go-to shape for carp angling? If I were at school and the teacher asked the same question, I would be hopping in my seat, hand raised squeaking, "Me Sir, me Sir I know! A tad over-confident you may think but in my defence, as arrogance is not my intention, I do own a modern bait factory, made bait for many a year and on a personal angle want to find the truth, the answer is all so simple.

Basically, all of our machinery is designed to roll a perfectly round ball and nothing else. No spin, no gimmick, no reason other than the machinery and why? Because it is undoubtedly the most efficient shape to mass a produce and, therefore, the most cost-effective shape. So, there you have it, the main reasons for having a round baits simply come

down to machinery design, manufacturing efficiency and cost effectiveness – not because it is a shape that has any real credence as a shape to fish nor a shape to assist in catching carp.

Shocking but true – and a major reason why I never fish a round bait. If you haven't tried it, please do, because I can promise such seemingly insignificant changes

can have a dramatic difference on the right day.

Controversial without doubt and just think: if recent fishing history has got this one wrong, what else has it got incorrect and for what reason?

Stay safe, catch big but most importantly enjoy!

Simon.





# The Final Piece Of The Jigsaw

Well after the good result of the last two weeks on one of my syndicates I had planned to do a few days on a day ticket water with a few friends but spawning fish had put a stop to that and I couldn't go back to the syndicate that I had done so well on as they were spawning to, so I decided to have a go back on a syndicate that I have fished for a couple of years and not caught the fish that I had joined for which was a linearr that goes around the 30lb mark, its not the biggest fish in there but it's one that I have wanted to see in the bottom of my net.

I had planned to go early on the Monday morning so Sunday afternoon was spent sorting the gear out and getting the bait ready while the wife done the house work! The alarm was set for four in the morning, well... I was up the kettle was on while I loaded the car, I drank my morning cuppa that gets me going then i was in the car and on my way to the lake. It takes about two hours to get there so I was listening to the tunes and the time so went and before i knew it i was driving down the country lane to the lake.

As I entered the carpark it looked like everyone had decided to fish the Sunday night as there was 10 cars in the car park so I knew that all the good swims would be taken. I parked my car and went for a walk round. The lake is around 32 acres and is a L shape in design and has three big island and two bays, one is shallow

and one is deep, so as you come out of the car park and walk through the trees as the lake has big trees all the way around it, the first piece of water you see is the deep bay, and i didn't think that anyone would be up this end as it's been really warm the last few days... but i was wrong. There were 4 people up that end and I looked down the lake and could see 5 more bivvies dotted along the main part of the lake that covered the three main islands so that meant there was one person in the shallow bay.

I carried on walking around the lake, I had my water bottle with me that I would leave in the swim that I decide to have just in case someone else comes along. As I walked along the main part of the lake I saw a couple of fish but there was no way I could fish for them as there was people already near them, so I carried on up the lake, as I turned the corner into the shallow bay I could see the other angler and he was in a swim called the snags which is just on the entrance to the bay, and that left the hole of the shallow bay free and I knew it was going to get very warm and the wind was due to change and blow down this end so I opted for the very last swim in the bay called the reeds, as it had a very big bed of reeds that ran around the whole of the bottom end of the bay. I placed my bottle in the swim and walked back to get my gear. With the barrow loaded it was time for the long walk round to the far end of the lake, after a few stops



on the way I was at my swim, I decided to make a quick brew as I wasn't in a hurry to set up as I had a few days to catch or try to catch one, there was only three swims in the bay so I had plenty of water to my right as the next swim is about 400 yards away. well after my brew the sun had started to come out and it was really warming up, I hoped the fish didn't start to spawn here. I set my broolly up under the trees at the back of the swim so I was in the shade, the wind had not changed yet as it was still blowing up the other end, so I didn't think there would be a lot of fish in front of me so I thought I am going to put a fair bit of bait out there for when the fish arrived on the new wind. I put out a mixture of Mainline Essential Cell and parti mix, the boiles I used the Taska src venda throwing stick as this was very light and I could put a good few kilos of bait out and for the particle I used a spomb. After about an hour I had

baited three spots two on the reed line and one in open water but I wasn't going to cast out yet, I was going to go for a walk round just to see what's been happening and a catch up with the lads that are on here.

I returned to my swim about midday and tied up three new rigs I decided to start off with 3 rigs with Essential Cell dumbbell pop ups on all three as there was quite a lot of soft silkweed about and I wanted the bait to be presented properly, after I had cast all three rods on to the spots I sat down at the front of the swim to watch the water and wait to see if the fish moved down in this hot weather as the wind was still blowing down the other end. It was early evening before I saw the first fish in the area, it was on the far side of the lake well out of casting range, within 15 minutes I had seen at least 5 carp roll

down my end of the lake, the wind had died of so the whole of the lake was flat calm so you could see anything that moved. I could see bubbles coming up in patches in the shallow bay I was in so it defiantly looked like I had made a good choice as it looked like the fish had moved down here. I went into the night feeling very confident, I stayed up till late but wanted really to get my head down so I could be up at first light. I woke up before first light with the bobbins in the same position as they were when I got in my bag. The kettle was fired up and the first cup of tea was being drunk when I had two bleeps on the right-hand rod that was in open water but nothing came of it, so I sat there watching the water when I see a big swirl over the middle rod, it looks like I had been done but I left the rod just in case and I was glad I did because about

a minute later that rod burst into life. I dropped my tea and grabbed the rod the fish kitted right out into open water then decided to come back along the margins in front of the swim and then past me to the left as it did I had a glance of my prize and it was a mid-double common by the looks of it, so a few minutes later I put the net under the common and the first fish of the trip was mine. I looked at the common and I could see that I had had the common before as it has a mixed-up scale pattern on one side, it weighed 17lb the last time and didn't look much bigger. On the scales it went 17lb 2oz so a few pictures and she was slipped back, just as I was doing that my mate Joe came walking into the swim, he was down for a couple of nights and wanted to know what had been going on so we chatted over a cup of tea and he decided to go and fish one of the swims at

the opening of the bay so he didn't mess my chances up. Well the rod was cast back on the spot and a kilo of Mainlines finest was sticked out ready for another one, the wind had really picked up now and was hammering down this end so I was well confident that the fish are down this end ,and I was hoping that the last fish I needed to complete the set would slip up, As the morning passed by fish started to show everywhere apart from where my rods were, they seemed not to want to move right down to the end were the reeds are I had one rod in open water so I decided to put two rods further out into open water, two spots were found and the Taska venda src stick was used to spread a couple of kilo of Mainline Essential Cell over the two rods then I settled down for the afternoon to see what happened. Over that afternoon I saw quite a few fish out in open water so again I was



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sure that I would get a take at some time, they seem to be all over me. I've had a few liners but no takes... well they seem to slow down a bit just showing every now and then so I hope they have not backed off the wind. Just on dark I had a very finicky take and I had a 6lb tench, so after this I sharpened the hook and rebaited the rod and cast it back on the spot and sat there chilling out for the evening with a nice Chinese. After that I got in my bag and got some shut eye. I woke up in the morning a bit down beat as nothing had happened with all them fish that were in my swim, so I thought for a change I would go back to sleep as nothing was showing. I must have gone into a real deep sleep as I woke up thinking what was that noise? It was only my alarm on one of the open water rods so I scrambled to the rod as I picked the rod up I couldn't stop it and was giving it line straight away, after a while I managed to stop and gain some line on the fish but this fish felt different than the small common so I hoped it was

a better fish. It moved slowly and stayed deep as I was bringing it in, it was a good 5 mins till I saw what I had on the end and it looked like a linear, there was three linears in here, the big one that I wanted and two small 20s but still I had no idea which one I had on the end! As I only saw a flash of the fish I really had no idea. A few more minutes later it rolled in front of me and there was only one fish it was and it was the big one the one I wanted! The last piece of the jigsaw, now all I wanted is for it to be in the net. It seemed like ages till I saw it slip over the net cord and she was mine! I made sure that the fish was safe in Taska sure care floatation sling and walked down to where Joe was fishing to get him to come and do the photos. After all the congratulations were received he walked back with me to do the photos we found a nice spot to do them and he done me proud with the pictures and that was it... it was time to move on, it wasn't worth coming back. I had caught all the big ones so I'll let someone else have the

satisfaction of having the photos with them, so there it was... it was time to go and get my teeth into my other syndicate.

Well until next month tight lines.

Milky.



COMING SOON



Alex Littler had a holiday session over the channel at the tricky 3 Islands Fishery, enjoying a successful session.

Alex was using our Crank T Offset Hooks truly showing what it's made of. He took a handful of fish including five thirties, with a 51lb lump coming on the final morning.

Alex Fishing at a ranges of 200yds+ And was fishing on Marine Core and Core Boilies from Core Baits.

I am Chris the owner of Northern Banx Tackle.

I have set my self a challenge to try and catch a 20lb Carp From each Park in Liverpool. I have been hopping around all the local park lakes aiming to catch a nice old English Park Carp I have done 3 parks now and latest was Sefton I managed to get a 7lb Ghost Carp & this stunning Common at 19lb 4oz on a Pink Crab Pop Up from CoreBaits.



Venue: Brooms Cross Fishery, Peg 2, Lower Alt  
Rig: KD Rig, with a Northern Banx Crank Offset size 6 and 25lb Matt Green coated braid hook length 5 inches long. Mainline set up was a 2.5oz inline and 12lb mainline

Bait: CC Moore, Pacific Tuna  
On my final day of a three day session at brooms cross, and was fishing hard. It was a very sunny couple of days and no fish had been out. There where fish in my swim as they had been cruising at the back of the swim through the day. Over the few days I stayed over the same spot and with the other rod, tried different methods to get a bite. Time was getting the better of my session, then I had seen one of my target fish, Cut Tail. So I made a quick change and put a corn topper on my hookbait, put it in a PVA bag with as much chopped boilie as I could get in, an got it back out on the spot. Within 5 minutes my alarm screamed off. I couldn't believe it, it was cut tail and weighed in at 23. 3 lb.



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Anglers Accommodation is a lovely 6 berth mobile home with a double bedroom with en suite and 2 x twin rooms with separate toilet & shower room. Open Plan lounge/dining & kitchen area, all fully furnished, with decking veranda overlooking the lake.

We live in the UK and have a local couple & gardener who look after our property when we are not there and they also meet & greet our fisherman guests throughout the season. Our french couple are happy to continue this service if the new owners were interested. The anglers accommodation with exclusive use of lake is currently let out at £995 per week and can generate an income of potentially upto £30-£35k per annum & also the possibility to offer breakfast and evening meals & sell bait for additional income.

**Please call Emma on 07990 581130 for further information**



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## The Night of the P.B



by Nathan Snowy Sharp

# The Night of the P.B

This little tale starts in 2007 when whilst at Brooksby college as a charming 17yr old hunk I was studying in fishery management and fish biology. Part of my course required a six-week work experience in March/April, which I didn't want to waste so after a few emails and telephone calls to the great man himself, Chris Blunt at Linear Fisheries, I was all sorted and buzzing to get down there.

The six weeks that followed were brilliant with plenty of fish, laughs and wearing waders naked...!

Due to being an exceptional worker and pulling my incredible weight I was given a weeks free fishing to use when I wished. As I was so in love with the lakes I was buzzing to get back down but due to college work and a syndicate I had my head

into I was unable to get down until the last week in September, luckily for me it's one of my favourite times of year but unfortunately for me the lakes were in the aftermath of some incredibly devastating floods which had not only moved fish from lake to lake but caused a great deal of fish deaths. Fortunately, ten years on and due to a lot of hard work by Chris, Roy Parson and the rest of the linear team over that times the lakes are again thriving more than ever. I had started my session on Oxlease but after two nights with only one low double and a lost fish the lake seemed dead (later I found out it was the worst hit with deaths)

so I fancied a change of scenery.... but where to go??? With there being so many great lakes on the complex I had a choice, but with St Johns always being the one that tickled my fancy I decided to get on it providing I could get on fish. After a chat to Roy Parsons he said I could load his truck up with my gear and he'd drop me off in the swim, I thought



now that's an offer so within minutes of getting to the lake my gear was in a swim called Henman Hill, which not only showed signs of fish but had a new south westerly wind blowing into it. I'd always found one of the main factors of success on St John is to have the wind blowing in your face. So, it was a no-brainer of where to go.

After a quick chuck around with the marker I had an open water spot sorted, a clearing in the weed with a pronounced gravel strip seemed a winner but was only big enough for two rods, I had to find another spot,

which in this swim isn't that hard as its full of features it's just a case of picking the best option which for me seemed to be the opposite margin as it is unfishable from anywhere but my bank. I scurried round there armed with marker rod, catapult

and 15millers and soon found a lovely clean area besides the overhang of a marginal bush, the spot screamed carp and right on cue a group of 3 or 4 fish came mooching by totally oblivious to my presence. I left the marker in place proceeded to bait the spot before bounding back round to my swim to clip the rod to the marker, this took a few casts as I knew the spot wasn't that big so I had to make sure it was crack on and amongst the freebies.

All was sorted and both spots baited, the bush rod had been given 2kg of 15millers and

the gravel strip dosed up with 3kg of particle, it was time to get the rods on the spots, this went with no hassle and before too long I had 3 rods on the money. The first night passed with just a cracking high double common coming to the gravel rods. Although it had saved a blank I was sure there were more chances to be had so with nothing more to show for my efforts by morning I wound in and went for a good walk around the lake. Whilst on my journey i bumped into Ian Russel and was soon chatting all things carpy over a brew, whilst chatting away I picked up on something he was saying about how a lot of angler keep piling the bait in even if the fish haven't visited the spot, a good point on such a busy lake which must see hundreds of kilos of bait go in per week, the fish could pick and choose when they fed and it could be the case they were waiting for a batch of bait to wash out before investigating. Now anyone who's

fished with me will know I love my bait, quite often i can go overboard but on this occasion I knew it could be worth backing off with the spod rod and going light over the remaining couple of days. The plan was made and with the swim rested I proceeded to put only 6 spods of bait over the gravel spot and 30 15millers over the bush rod each morning and evening, these would be followed with 3 rigs ready to rock! The following night was almost identical to the previous with only an upper double common wanting its picture taken. By morning I was a little

deflated and at a loss as what I had to do to make these fish slip up, they were evidently there in numbers but were just not on the munch. After winding in I left the swim to rest without any lines in the water, this tactic I've found to be an edge on such heavily fished lakes. Once I'd done my lap and tied a few fresh rigs time was getting on so with minimal disturbance I had three rigs rocking and spots lightly baited, the weather man had predicted the wind would pick up through the evening, which could only be a plus point. Later that evening whilst

having a brew the bush rod signalled a couple of beeps which prompted me to lift into the offending fish, the rod took on its battle curve.... for about five seconds! The hook had slipped and the fish was gone, I re-rigged and soon had the rig back on the spot hoping I could convert my next chance. I didn't have to wait long and was soon doing battle with a fish on one of the gravel rods, this fish wasn't hanging around but with steady pressure I managed to coax her through the weed and to my waiting net, straight away I could see she was a stunner



and at 22lb+ size really didn't matter. A Fresh rig was baited with a nice crunchy tiger nut and flicked back onto the spot. The next hour i spent munching the remains of the Indian meal from the night before and sipping Yorkshires finest beverage, until the bush rod signalled a very finicky take which resulted in me lifting the rod and winding the best part of 20yrds of line before I made contact with the fish on the end, this fish immediately felt in a different class and just plodded up and down the bay before becoming lodged behind a shallow gravel bar, at this point I feared

the worse but standing on my tippy toes I was able to get the line high enough to get the fish moving again, this procedure happened again before I had her wallowing my side of the hump, at this point I got my first glimpse of a big scaly mirror, my initial thoughts were that will do nicely! These thoughts became a little more exaggerated when seconds later a huge plated mirror lay beaten at the net, words that cannot be written in day time reader were said before she was bundled into the net, the netting actually took two attempts as someone else had assisted first but made a hash of it

so I had to get involved before this magnificent creature made another bid for freedom. Once in the net I could take a deep breath and take a good look to see if I could identify this ever-growing lump, with one proper look i was sure it was the lakes most prized fish in the shape of "The Big Plated"!!!! I let out one or two words of excitement before making a call to fishery manager Chris, with his special permission he allowed me to sack her till he arrived to do the pics. I was buzzing, I knew she would smash my p.b but does that really matter when there as stunning as her? Once Chris arrived we hoisted her on the scales and with a crowd building a weight of 43lb 5oz was read.....I love a big girl! With pictures snapped and even a piece of video footage done it was time to let her waddle off to her beautiful home. The next thing I knew everyone was gone after giving me there congratulations and the world seemed so



still and quiet, I was alone with my own thoughts, I sat for a moment before coming to the conclusion.... I best get that rod back in! The night had kicked off with a bang which I didn't think could get any better until... beeeep beeepppppp one of the tiger rods was away after a short tussle a 19lb mirror was mine shortly followed by a 21 common. After re-chucking the rod I baited up with another five spods of particle, thinking it was time for a kip I was just getting sorted for bed when the rod I'd just recast ripped off, I was on it in a flash but that did little to stop this fish grinding

to a halt in the weed, with steady pressure I had her moving. The fight was now a war of nutrition with me gaining five yards before she'd strip it back off, after ten minutes I had her about beat so once she was wallowing on the surface I swiftly lifted the net around her. It was evident straight away she was a lump of a common and once on the scales she confirmed



my thoughts that she could be a new p.b common, at 30lb 02 she was my first 30 common! A fish known as "The Scarred Common". My night truly was made and I couldn't wish for more my head was buzzing this truly had been my best nights angling, I'm an angler who enjoys proper stunning English carp and that night I was lucky enough to bag a few special ones. My night was rounded off with a nice long 24lb+ mirror before it was time for home, size isn't always everything but when size and looks come together there's no better way to set your p.b is there? Tight lines and keep praying to them carp gods  
Snowy

# TALKING CARP REVEAL THE FIRST CONTESTANT.....

**PROFILE**

AKA	THE GENERAL
HEIGHT	5FT 10IN
AGE	44
UKPB	50LB 12OZ
PLACE LAST SERIES	NA

**CARP WARS 2** A STORM IS BREWING!

# COMING SOON CARP WARS 2



**The Long Awaited And  
Overdue Return To The Bank  
by Ethan Carper**

Well it's been a while.....!!

After a six month (enforced) break due to my Dad not having time to fish because of his work, I am finally back on the bank and doing some fishing and I have to say it has been an eventful start but not in terms of the Carp.

Not being able to fish has been tough and I have missed it. I have missed writing about it too. The break wasn't through choice but my dad was so busy with his work and the water we normally fish is more of a session water than a day or few hours, it just became difficult to put the bank time in. Due my Dad not being able to take me, obviously, I could not fish so parting ways with my previous sponsors was inevitable, but at least now I am out there fishing for myself again. The main thing is I am back with my 'Backside, Bankside' and what a mad return it has been so far.

Talking Carp always kept my writing spot open and welcomed me back with open arms and I am really pleased to have the opportunity again and hopefully I will have some tales to tell but let me start with the return...or the pre-return to set the scene....

At Christmas 2016, my Dad changed his job and that has enabled him to have more time to be local to home and that enables us to fish properly again. In March, we started planning for 2017 and we started by booking a week on a little Commercial Fishery in France that we fished last year, which was my first ever trip to France and although I didn't catch many, I set by French PB (21.9lb) and had some nice quality fish. I also proved that I could hack seven days next to a lake. Our ticket for the syndicate water was due for renewal in April and although we had only managed six trips in the previous 9 months, one of which

allowed me to set my UK PB of 26.8lb, my Dad renewed both tickets. I would like to say a quick thank you to Richard Foster or Fosters of Birmingham for his support and encouragement with my fishing and allowing me to fish such great waters.

Obviously, the other thing that happens when you have a break from fishing is that you 'must buy some new gear' for your return, which we did. My dad has been carp fishing for 35 years and always said he never had the need for a bait boat because "if you can't cast to the spot, you shouldn't be fishing it" but as we used on in France last year and a lot of guys on our syndicate use them to good effect, I convinced him we 'needed' one and now we have a bait boat and 'he' loves it..! We also got new Brolly Systems, which are real quality and have just served us well in torrential rain in France (I will get to that bit). We have the Sonik XTi

Supadome and we are really pleased with them and the features they have, such as the zip in ground sheet, adjustable front panel and the 20,000mm HH 'Armatek' material. It is very 'roomy' too.

We also got new tackle holdalls and the usual rig bits and bobs of end tackle from both Sharp Tackle and Mosquito Angling. We also have just sorted another complete set-up each with ten foot rods for a small club water we have joined that is very local to us but I will tell you about that another time.

So, back to the planning. The French trip for the year was booked for August and the syndicate tickets renewed so all

that was left was to actually go fishing. Oh yes, I forget to mention, we also purchased a Deeper Pro+..and new bed chairs (Fox Flatliner MkII)..now we really do need to go fishing and stop spending..I hope my Mum doesn't read this..!

We had planned to visit the syndicate water for a 24-hour session in April and then had pencilled in another couple for May and a 48-hour session during the May school holiday. Due to being poorly, April did not happen but we got on for 24 hours at the start of May...I was back, I was actually on the bank with a rods out and 'I was fishing'...!! Blanked!! Yep, first trip out in over 6 months and we both blanked

but we didn't care, we had a great time and it was good to be back... the gear all worked well, including the Boat and we were happy.

We had another visit planned but this time we would be there for 3 days so we would hopefully get them going and have one of the new 30's that had been stocked. To be honest, anything would be nice, just to get the feel for playing a Carp again.

Whilst getting bait sorted from both Pyramid Baits and UK Bait Company for the next trip, my Dad had a call from his mate Denis and this is when things changed. Denis has fished in France for many years and fished with by Dads uncle, Tom



who sadly passed away a few years ago. It was Tom that got my Dad in to Carp Fishing when he was pretty much the same age as I am now (14) and he also encouraged me to fish from a very young age. Anyway, my Dad has known Denis for many years but they have never fished together. One of the reasons for this is Denis does most of his fishing in France and not in the UK. He did nine trips last year alone.

Denis only fishes public waters and not commercials and he had a trip coming up that coincided with the week I was off school and asked if we fancied it. It would be a short trip

of four days to a water that Denis had fished last year for the same duration and taken Carp to 51lb..did we fancy it? Oh yes, we did!

To fish public waters in France you need to have a permit for the correct region but fortunately this can now be done online and we promptly registered our accounts with the Fédération Nationale de la Pêche via [www.cartedepeche.fr](http://www.cartedepeche.fr) and got our permits sorted. We then booked the Ferry with AFerry.com and got a crossing from Dover to Dunkirk for £67.00... bargain. This was going to be a first for me, a public water, not a commercial one and there is a huge

difference. My first thought was this would be a chance to fish for and hopefully catch, the unknown. No one really knows how big the fish are or even how many of them, this could be epic. My second thought was, how do I have a crap??!! There will be no toilets, no showers, no food delivered to your swim (not that we do that anyway) no owner to show you the 'Hot Spots' or where the gravel bars and snags are, no fridge, power points and no Wi-Fi...wait, what, no Wi-Fi....Dad, you need to up my mobile data.

The water we planned to fish was about 60 acres and quite weedy, hence the purchase of the Deeper Pro+. Anything to try and get an advantage and give us an edge. Fortunately, Denis had fished this water before so we did have a little bit of insight to the water but fish location would be key. This was going to be a real test for me, a real challenge, a real adventure and a chance to smash my French PB





park....France here we come but first, we had a three day trip to our syndicate to do. As you can imagine, when we fish, we have double of everything as I have my own complete set-up as does my Dad, so there is a lot of gear to pack, even for just 24 hours. Add to that the amount of Bait we take and then cooking gear and food etc. it is affair old amount. Most Carp Anglers know what they take just for themselves so just imaging having to load and unload and then hump twice as

much every time you go. My Dad doesn't have to imagine it, he has to do it and it drives him mental. I do what I can but to be honest, I cannot push the Barrow and quite honestly, I don't know how he does either. He has finally got a three-wheeled version which makes it a little easier but he suffers badly with his knees and it is a struggle. We looked at getting a smaller barrow for me, but packing it is an issue as there not much room as it is for the other kit. Given what I have just

said, and keep in mind that it was the hottest days in May this year, we got all the gear out after prepping it the night before and started to load the car at 11:00. We arrived at the lake at about 12:30 and went for a walk round. We were the only people on the water, we had the place to ourselves and after speaking with one of the guys earlier that morning, we knew the place was fishing well. This was going to be good. It is a bit of a trek from the car park to the lake and we also



decided to fish the top end, which is obviously the furthest end from the gate. There was no rush and the weather was getting hotter by the minutes so it took us a few trips from the car to the gate but eventually, all the gear was lake side and just needed taking to our chosen swims. After observing the lake for an hour or so, we could see fish cruising just below the surface and felt confident we had picked the right end.

Time to get the gear out and get fishing. It was now 14:45. I set up my alarms as did my Dad and started to put my first rod together. My Dad was on the phone to work and was looking for his kettle to have a brew. If you have read any of my other tales in Talking Carp you will know that my Dad drinks tea for England...it is his first thought when we arrive at the lake, and he has a brew before he gets a rod out. He finished on the phone and came over to see how I was getting on, had a quick chat

about rigs and started to sort the bait boat. His phone bleeped with a Text Message and he mumbled something about 'work leaving him alone' and got out his phone.....the air went blue..!!!

It was a text from the fishery manager, they had decided, at 15:15 to close the lake at 18:00 as the Carp were spawning..." Spawning my arse" were his words if I remember correctly along with several other words I cannot repeat. We had been there for nearly three hours and seen no signs of them even remotely getting ready to spawn. A quick call to one of the Bailiffs and my Dads fears were

confirmed, the lake was to close until further notice...! Now, he did not have a problem with that as rules are rules and we both believe that all lakes should close to allow the carp to spawn but there was nothing, no activity whatsoever so it was a difficult call to understand but we had no option, we would have to load everything back up and get it all back to the car to load in, drive home and unload, 4 hours after we had just packed it...the air was blue for a very long time and I have never known so many expletives to be said in such a short space of time and fishing is supposed to be relaxing they say...!



We did have the option of going to our new club water but decided we would fish that for the day only so planned to go home, sort the gear and head off the next day. What a disaster but on the bright-side, things could only get better and there was plenty of time to fish this year, plus we had got two trips to France booked and sorted, life was looking good.



To be continued.....

Ethan



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# *Living The Dream by Keith Moors*



## *Chapter 11*

*- 2012 -*

## *First Year with Stock Pond*

As the title suggests we went in to 2012 with the benefit of a stock pond and having been able to split the stock.

The carp in the main lake were those of 20lb plus and all below that cut off line remained in the stock pond.

My main concern was the length of time that the entire stock was held in the stock pond during the winter while we cleaned the main lake of all unwanted species.

Basically we had a 1 acre pond containing 200 large carp plus 150 doubles to grow on as well as the thousands of Bass and perch.

I couldn't help wondering how much stress had been created and whether this would result in the big carp dropping in weight.

The early season did nothing to allay these fears when we started to see some carp with very good weight gains but others just about holding their pre-winter weight.

On a personal note we received the news that my cousin Gerry had passed out on New-Years-Eve and was in a coma with not very promising signs.

We kept tabs on his progress and waited for the worse news.

Happily he pulled through but remained with severe emphysema which would be unlikely to ever improve.

We travelled to England to see him and his wife Hilary and spent an hour or so chatting about our times together as teenagers.

In fact it was Gerry and Hilary who arranged the blind date for Jan and I to meet all of those 46 years ago.

Our season started on 15th March but the weather throughout February had been a "full-on" winter with constant freezing temperatures of minus 10 and lower so the carp had been very dormant right up to the beginning of March.



It was such a constant cold spell that even our spillway overflow froze solid for the first time during our 10 years living here. In January, before the real cold weather had set in, I did find signs of feeding carp around the main lake so they had been on the move. However, I wasn't sure whether the water had warmed enough since the thaw, to get them feeding properly for the first anglers.

On 28th February the ice had cleared and the bass were beginning to feed but would the carp follow suit?

On 11th March I began to see fish rolling in the central area of the lake between Oaks and Boneyard so things were improving and the weather was on the up.

It was also very noticeable that the water was gin clear and already full of daphnia which would mean that the carp could feed simply by swimming along in this “soup” of nutrition.



Our first fish of 2012 fell to the rods of Jez at midday on his first day and weighed in at 39lb 2oz. Not a known fish but looked in mint condition as it swam away in the clear water so signs were good.

The first couple of weeks remained quite slow and it appeared that it was the smaller fish [upper twenties and thirties] which had woken up first.

Happily, before the end of the month we saw our first forty banked in the shape of The Peach at 47lb 0oz.

The rest of March continued to be slow but the final week did eventually produce some more forties and a fifty in the shape of “Cut-Tail” at 54lb 0oz. She had been 50lb 7oz at the drain down in November so had weathered the winter very well but her weight confirmed to me that we would probably have to wait until spring 2013 for the lake record of 57lb 14oz to be broken.

This was confirmed some more when “Clover” was banked on 2nd April at 47lb 8oz and well down on what I had hoped for.

The rest of April continued with the heavy rain and the fishing began to suffer as a result. More thirties and forties banked but not on a regular basis.

May started with a bang. During the continuing awful conditions Guy, along with his mates struggled to get any proper action but had achieved his main goal of improving his PB with an upper thirty.

This was all to change on 1st May when the alarm signalled another take. The result was an immense carp in the landing net which was weighed on two different sets of scales and verified as another lake record at 59lb 2oz.

It was “Cut-Tail” this time and she had put on nearly 5lb since her earlier capture and was looking fantastic.



In fact, with all this “big fish excitement” going on, I had missed the signs that the carp had already started spawning.

It was only when I heard anglers discussing the massive numbers of fish “crashing” all night with non-stop liners, down the southern arm that I went to investigate.

The carp were well into their spawning ritual and, apparently had been for over a week.

It hadn't reached the “constant 16 degrees

water temp” that the so-called experts advise us is necessary but the influx of millions of gallons of rain water had changed the pH and triggered the spawning.

In short we were very lucky to see the two lake records fall as another couple of days would probably have seen both fish back around the fifty pound mark.

However, the early spawning should see the fish get back to good weights before winter and, if last winter's progress can be used as a measure, 2013 will certainly be well worth waiting for.

June was a month of ups and downs with some weeks producing amazing amounts of fish while the next week was scratching time. I spoke to a few other lake owners and we all seemed to share the feeling that we couldn't understand the irregularities in the feeding situations. We could often see fish feeding but they didn't want to pick up our baits.

It was also the month that I became aware that the baits that we were using didn't appear to be working as they had last year and that some were beginning to pop back up to the surface covered in mould and with a putrid smell.

It was time to find a better food source.

Summer was also the time of another personal torment when we received the sudden and very unexpected news that Gerry's wife Hilary had died. She had been suffering from a throat infection as well as trying to recover from the hospital super-bug which had almost destroyed her leg and it seems that the strain simply proved to be too much.

The coroner's report showed that she had died from heart failure. Gerry, Hilary, Jan and I spent a lot of time together as 18/19 year olds and newly weds “and now there were three.”

I phoned Gerry a few times at it was evident that he was struggling, big time. His life had fallen apart and he wasn't enjoying life any longer.

Worrying times made even worse when one of his sons confirmed that he was back on the drink and had started smoking again. Hopefully he would keep his promise and get back to a bit of fishing on Deal beach when the codling begin to arrive in October/November.

July came in like a lion with torrential rain and a hail storm like I had never seen before. Hail stones like marbles and a water deluge didn't help the fishing.

We continued to see numerous forties banked with the odd fifty and the condition of the carp looked amazingly good so I was confident that we would go into winter with some exceptional base weights for all of them.

On another personal note, I became aware of a small blind spot in my left eye and decided to get it checked by the doctor with an appointment booked for lunch time on Monday 30th July.

Up to that point I had been fishing for a couple of days and my last fish before leaving for the doctor's turned out to be my third fifty plus common at 50lb 7oz.

The Doctor informed me that I needed to see an eye specialist as I had a "lump" at the back of my eye. Needless to say, in my brain, lump became translated to tumour and I didn't sleep at all that night. The fact that the blind spot had been growing was all the confirmation that I needed. I saw the specialist at 8am on 31st July, was sent immediately to Dijon hospital for emergency surgery preparation and spent 1st August having needles stuck into my eyeball so that the surgeons could mend a ripped retina which had become detached.

Apparently the retina had torn and the fluid in my eye had got behind it and was forcing it off of the inner wall of the eyeball, a bit like a bubble in wall paper. I typed this immediately after the operation; "The surgery is now done and it involved 3 hours of injections (six in total) into my eyeball and then the fluid sucked out and replaced with gas to stick the retina back in place. I was forced to sit for three hours looking down at the floor in order that the gas bubble was positioned correctly over the repair and that the fluid was draining away from it.

An overnight stay and then a final exam which ended with yet another needle into my eye". Thankfully it wasn't a tumour but the surgery meant that I was blind in one eye for 6 weeks and that my vision would not be the same again. However, the main cause of my current blurred vision is that the gasses used during the operation, have crystallised the lens in my eye and the next step is to have that lens removed and a plastic one fitted to clear the "diffused" light which makes normal sight very difficult. Hopefully this will be complete by Christmas.

The first half of August was spent "convalescing" in the Camargue with Jan, Sharon and the grandchildren.

In fact I spent most of it sitting in the hotel room as I was under strict instructions not to swim, get sand in my eyes or carry any heavy weights.

By the time we got back and prepared for our next customers I was aware that my sight would affect my fishing and even my ability to help our guests.

I'm pleased to be able to type that the end of August was fantastic. We saw loads of forties banked with many of them being new forties which we didn't recognise.



Towards the end of the month Mikey crucified his 24lb PB when he banked "Benign" at 53lb 6oz which was a superb weight for her and made even more encouraging when one of his friends informed us that he had banked the same fish one year before at 43lb 10oz. That's nearly 10lb on a year to date basis. Incredible!

August ended with a flurry as the final week produced 63 carp to 6 anglers. Only 2 fifties but 32 thirties and 13 forties more than made up for that.

Into September and the fishing continued to be really good with several more weeks of fifty plus carp banked. The beginning of September also saw Cut-Tail banked again and this time she weighed in at 56lb 3oz so she had certainly recovered from her spawning adventures and was rapidly putting on weight again.

We saw the obvious difference between some swims producing and others not, often when it looked as though they should.

It was also obvious that the anglers who were prepared to work for their results, were much more successful. The month as a whole was very good and the four weeks of September produced 32 twenties, 111 thirties, 47 forties and 11 fifties.

We expected October to produce some surprises but it didn't quite live up to our

expectations. The fishing was patchy and most of the big girls managed to do a vanishing act so we didn't get to see what weight gains had been made by the likes of The Hoover, Half Linear, Benign etc.

However, we did see Cut Tail again and at 59lb 0oz she is looking very good for 2013. We also saw Mike Jamfrey bank a new fifty which was very special as I didn't recognise the fish at all.



I posted the photo and asked for anyone to identify it and it appears that it was a fish which was caught in early April at 44lb.

If we assume that the April weight included some eggs then it is reasonable to suggest that she would have dropped to below 40lb after spawning but had managed to put on 10lb through the summer.

If just a few of the big carp can match that then we will have some proper monsters in here for next spring.

I should add here that Mike Jamfrey also suffers with poor vision from his left eye and his encouragement for me to go fishing again lead to me banking the 59lb mirror above which is a new PB for me. It was therefore even more pleasing to see him bank his own first fifty [the one mentioned above] and, as we were both struggling with our sight, we decided to christen her "Popeye".

With the season over we are taking a short breather before the proper work begins. Jan has already scrubbed the lodge clean and has tidied away all the clutter of the season so she is ahead of me. I have gathered in all of the cradles ready for storage once I have repaired the one with a hole punched through it, straightened out the bar of another one where it looks as though it has been used as a seat and found the spreader bar on a third one, which is missing totally, so, whoever you are, thanks for the respect.

It is with some sadness that November 2012 also brought the news of the death of my cousin Gerry. Gerry and I "grew up" together, with him one year older than me, and we used to spend every Friday night fishing from the Admiralty pier at Dover, trying to catch the codling during winter and the bass during summer.

Hilary and Gerald also arranged the blind date which led to me meeting my wonderful wife Jan [it really was love at first sight] so I will always be in their debt. Hilary died first from heart failure and Gerry followed suit fairly soon after. I don't think either of them could bear to be alone so R.I.P. both of you and thank you both so much.

As I type this it is early November 2012 and the lake is quiet with just the ducks, coots and herons for company plus the fleeting glimpse of the kingfishers as they search for small fish. I have been walking Jack around the lake on a regular basis and have seen quite a lot of signs of feeding fish along the length of the southern arm. Plenty of bubbling and mud being stirred up with a couple of head and shoulders and one full bloodied jump.

As a test to try to ascertain the number of small carp remaining I have flicked out my rods from the dam wall for a couple of days and have baited all of them with large bunches of maggots. My feelings were that any small fish would be attracted to the maggots and, even if I didn't actually catch any, the maggots would at least be "sucked dry". After 24 hours of fishing none of the baits have shown any signs of having been



touched. It must seem strange to read of an angler being "pleased" that his baits aren't working but let me explain a bit more.

Over the past years we have suffered from the plague of poisson-chats which infest many French lakes and we worked extremely hard during last winter's vidange to pick out every last one. They alone would normally decimate any bait in a very short space of time and maggots or worms wouldn't have lasted a few seconds before my bobbins would be bouncing.

Earlier this year we were able to fish with bunches of maggots very effectively and they produced numerous big carp but then the carp and the 3 big catfish spawned and the fry made it impossible to use any natural type bait. I had said, earlier in the year, that the sheer numbers of big large-mouth bass should cope with most of the carp fry and that it would only be the baby catfish and the fastest growing of the carp fry which would survive.

During the late summer we managed to catch some of the baby catfish and remove them as well as some 2lb carp which were re-housed into the stock pond. I have long considered that it is the fry which turn cannibal first which grow quickest on the protein from eating their siblings and that it is these fish which are most likely to become the really big fish of the future. I have had discussions with a well known English source of angling information in order to find out some more detail of how to maintain the growth rate of these fish but they refuse to accept that it is possible for carp fry to reach 2lb during its first year and when I said that some would be 8lb next year, you'd have thought I was talking treason.

They tried to convince me that we must have missed some in the netting and when I explained that we didn't net the lake, we totally emptied it, they decided that the young carp must be coming in from another lake "above us in the valley." As most of you will know, there aren't any other lakes connected to us or anywhere near us.

Anyway, next year [2013] we will be inviting our anglers to bring a fourth rod as a float rod and will get a number of keepnets so that any small fish caught can be kept and removed so that we don't have a growing population of small carp.

We will also remove the catfish so that we can ensure that any left will not be able to spawn again and we will pin our hopes on the thousands of big bass, now present, to deal with the eggs and fry from now on.

In short, we have had absolutely no signs of any poisson chats this year at all. The carp fry and baby catfish do not appear to be a problem any longer and, if we continue to remove any that we do manage to catch, the large carp will flourish more and more each year.

After all, if we are able to remove each small fish as it gets caught then it won't get caught again. Well not until it has reached mid twenties.



Now it's down to trimming off the reeds ready for the fresh growth next spring, checking the hedges for discarded bottles again and trimming back the extra growth.

After that it's just a matter of 20 tonnes of road base to re-bed the long path and all the swims once the new front timbers have been replaced.

The fact that all 20 tonnes will need to be put in place, barrow load by barrow load, from the barn to Billy-no-mates should keep me fit.

Blimey, is it March already???

To be continued.....



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# Talking Carp Reviews!!!!

## Tegstove Review by Lee Whittaker



Tegstove first caught my eye while featuring on Dragons Den where Spencer Turner was doing a pitch to get investment and support into his company Tegology, The Dragon and entrepreneur Peter Jones was impressed with not only the product but also the business and Spencer which lead in Peter investing into the

company. I contacted Tegstove to see when they would be hitting the shelves and was invited to see them at the Gadget Show at Birmingham's NEC as they were in the process of finalising all the world wide safety certificate's but could show me the cooker.



On arriving at the NEC I made my way to their

Show Stand which was busy with potential customers and worldwide suppliers of the stove, also the Gadget Show producers were lining up an interview for the TV Show. Spencer has always wanted Tegstove to feature on the Gadget Show, and he informed me just this week that filming has now been done and Tegstove will be on the Gadget Show next month!

<https://youtu.be/QkFVe0nHEqs>

When I got my moment Spencer and His Wife Angelina started to run through the workings of the stove, which I can only describe as NASA talk, as this is a stove of the future.

The starting point is the Teg or "Thermoelectric generator" which gets the best from a can of the cheaper Butane gas which allows you to Cook, charge and store energy in a cost-effective way.

The Teg is a key component of a system that controls the temperature and gas pressure of the Butane cylinder, so you get the very best you can from the gas cylinder and a run time of 1.5hrs , the Teg creates electricity to power a fan that in-turn moves heat toward the gas cylinder stopping the freezing process created when the liquid changes to a gas, but the Teg produces more energy than the fan needs and this "spare" energy is stored in a 3000 mAh battery that is built into the stove, this stored energy can then be used to power led lights to see what your cooking in the dark, charger your phone, GPS or many other devices that require power form a standard usb port.



The stove has 3 adjustable legs and a stove platform with adjustable arms making it very stable to cook on, the height is perfect for cooking of your chair and the flame is powerful with a 1750w-7000BTU/h burner output. By this point I was sold but would have to wait till spring 2017 to get my hands on this futuristic cooking tool.



Spring 2017 arrived and so did my new Tegstove, the first impression you get whilst holding it, is what a well-engineered peace of kit it is and somebody has put some real thought into its design and overall look, I went to my local camping outlet and purchased 4 cans of Butane for £4-99 instead of the £5.99 to £7-99 I had been paying for just one cylinder of the regular mixed gas can, with this saving the stove would pay for its self in what I'm saving in gas, a quick look through the instructions and I pre-charge the battery so I'd be up and running when I hit the bank next, but like any kid at Christmas I could wait and stuck the kettle on it, all fired up easy with the piezo ignition

switch and away the kettle boiled in no time and when I turned the stove off, the Teg carried on producing power and you could hear the system working away taking every last drop of heat generated from the flame, turning it into power for the internal battery, then the 4 white charging lights would gently fade out. The stove itself weighed 1.5kg with gas can included and bag, its measurements are 340mm x 90mm when packed away in carry case



Time for the on the bank test, I arrived at my syndicate with my new Teg stove in its nice DMP carpy carry case that come 's with it, which pack's away neat and tidy

The Teg stove unpacked and legs adjusted along with the stove's platform arms adjusted to take my kettle , you soon get a feel of how stable the stove is , a turn of the switch and the stove fire's up, there was a gentle cross wind and the stove's flame wasn't bothered by it at all and a few moments later the Teg Thermoelectric generator gently starts and the power pack lights flash as it charges power into the battery , It was also nice to have the cooker at a workable level also, no crouching over as all could be done from a comfy seated position.

Pretty soon arrives the first person into my swim "what's That lee" after a brief run through it and making him a brew, the first remark was how smart it looked then followed by how good and strong the gas flame was for a can of Butane gas, after showing him you could charge from using a USB socket 5V/1amp USB output socket built into stove and that every time you cooked you topped up battery and cut out the need for a battery pack which makes it great for day sessions and longer ones as well, at this point he was truly impressed and asking for detail's were to get one so I pointed him in the direction of the TEGSTOVE web site.

Tea time arrived time for a bit of steak and the use of my square Ridge Monkey pan, if you've used one of these you'll know that there awkward to balance on any stove but a tip is to put food in to first, this makes the pan less handle heavy and then it balances nicely, the Tegstove ignited and turned on I placed my steak in the Ridge monkey on top, the piezo ignition switch was great for giving me a nice controllable flame to cook my food.

I used the battery for charging my I-phone for all of the 3 day session, this was only a top up charges to the phone as it never went flat but speaking to Spencer he told me that it would charge my phone from flat A fully charged 3000mAh Li-ion battery on the stove, I'd pre-charge the battery at home and then it topped up its self every time I used the stove, there's also a little button on the side near charge lights, this is there to read USB devices , I didn't need to use it as it read I-phone straight away.

My overall impressions are what a great piece of kit and the best stove I've used up to date and a big step forward in outside cooking technology. They are available from most leading camping stores online



### Snippets

Tegstove is a portable gas stove like no other. Great stability, excellent cooking performance and a powerful charging device. Don't limit yourself. Open yourself up to a brand new experience. Cook, charge devices and store energy with one unit. There's no going back.

### **Innovative**

Charge Mobile Phones, GPS Devices, Tablets and much more via a standard USB connection – Tegstove is a gas powered charging device that uses a solid state Thermoelectric Generator to produce electrical energy.

### **Easy**

It's easy to cook meals, make a hot drink and charge devices – wherever you are. You'll wonder how you ever got by without it.

### **Unique**

Our patent pending technology harnesses the power of Butane rather than using expensive mix gas solutions – our (patent pending) system overcomes Pressure related issues encountered when using Butane by gently warming the cylinder to keep the gas pressure at optimum levels.

### **Reliable**

If the internal battery has run out, Tegstove will still work as its lit using a built in piezo ignition and our patent pending pressure system means you will have a stable, constant and controlled gas supply.



**Portable**

With a self-sufficient charging system, there's no need to carry a solar panel, battery pack and separate stove. With Tegstove in your rucksack, you're set to go.

**Quick**

Tegstove's internal battery starts recharging the moment you light it. When you need heat and power at your fingertips, Tegstove delivers.

**Safe**

Stable – with three adjustable legs Tegstove can be stable on uneven surfaces. Robust build and fully compliant to CE standards, Tegstove also incorporates an automatic gas shut off system for ultimate safety.

**Life-saving**

Imagine being away from civilisation and your GPS battery fails – solar panels and batteries have limitations. With Tegstove, simply plug in your GPS and keep walking.



# Taska SNEEKA Brolly Review by Gary 'MILKY' Lowe

The brolly system market has been very hard to break into over the years but The Sneeka Brolly System has deffinatly gone down a storm over the last few months this brolly system has been designed to cater for a wide variety of different styles of angling. With a 66" space-saving frame and 20,000 Hydrostatic Head material, you can be sure it's going to protect you from the elements and provide you with plenty of space when you're on those longer sessions. However, the Sneeka Brolly System is still very quick and easy to erect i have used this system for those short overnight sessions inbetween work. Also included in the kit is a removable front infill panel, which has built in mozzie mesh panels for those warm summer nights. when the mozzies are a right pain ,a good little extra that is included is a foot mate that is built into the ground sheet to stop those muddy footprints. also i like the idea of the two rod retention straps on each side of the brolly to stop your rods fulling of while your rebaitting your rods ,The 3-2-1 pegging system is a brilliant idea so witch lets you have the system at 3 diffrent heights it also has aditional Features: witch included

- Heavy duty groundsheet with built-in neoprene foot mat.
- 2x neoprene rod retention straps.
- Heavy duty bell cap protection.
- Pegging points under groundsheet for perfect tensioning.
- Bespoke zip pullers.
- Bespoke nickel pegging points.
- 3, 2, 1 pegging point system for height adjustment.

what you get for your money in the pack

- Brolly System
- Front Infill Panel
- Heavy Duty Bivvy Pegs
- 2 Side Storm Poles
- 2 Front Storm Poles
- Heavy Duty GroundSheet With Built In Footmat
- 3 Tensioning Bars
- Heavy Duty Carry Bag





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# CATCH REPORTS

FEATURING :

Harrison Winfield, Adam Hale,  
Andrew Taylor, Andy Hyden, Brooms  
Cross Fishery, Pallatrax, Ryan Butt,  
Etang St Pierremont

The trip was organised after H asked me “dad can we go and catch some big carp” Not wanting to disappoint we set out for a few hours fishing at Godalming angling associations Broadwater lake.

We did a lap of the lake stopping at a number of good looking swims before I noticed an area about 60 yards out from a side of the lake known as the Rugby bank, where there was clearly some activity.

With my attention fixated on fizzing and clouds of colour it was Harrison that pointed out “dad there’s bubbles and swirls there” pointing at a margin spot. “Can I put my rod there” he said pointing at the clusters of bubbles coming from a nearby over hanging bush. Handing him the rod he placed the rig right on top of the plumes. We took a handful of Pallatrax rehydrated Hydra brown snails placing them just behind the rig.

I aimed for the 60-yard spot I had initially liked the look of when we first got there. Having set our traps, we set about play fighting on my unhooking mat. It was while Harrison was attempting to “tap me out” that his rod burst into life the tip flying around in the direction the fish had stormed off in.

“Hit it H hit it” I shouted.

What ensued was one of my proudest moments as I watched my son strike into the fish. The smile builds across his face as he felt the lunges and power of the fish on the other end. I shouted directions as a hapless by stander. This was his fight.

He did a fantastic job guiding the fish away from the margin and out into the body of the lake. He played it until it was ready for the net, where I did the necessary. With the fish safely in the net we both had to take a peek. Our huge smiles met and I said “Harrison that’s a banger”. “That’s massive dad” he said in agreeance.

Unbeknown to us we had caught the attention of people walking past.

A small crowd of about 10 people had gathered.

Every person in that crowd gasped as we lifted the lovey common from the water and placed it on the mat.

We carefully moved it to the weight sling and hooked the scales to it.

22lbs on the nose at five years old!

Needless to say, my rod was brought in and placed on my near side margin, which saw me have a smaller fish of my own. I guess it goes to show you never stop learning and sometimes you learn from the unlikeliest of anglers.

*Dan and Harrison Winfield.*



*TalkingCarp*

# Adam HALE



18lb common from a local water.



20lb park lake common caught on 2 pieces of fake corn.

# CHRIS JERVIS



I have come to Menards Carp Fishing Lake for the first time I am doing a 36hr session. I have picked peg 9 with 2 islands in front of me with patches of Lilly beds that looks very Carpy. Once I got on to the lake I spoke to some of the members on how to fish it best thing I did . I was told to not use full Boilies only use chops so when it come to putting my bait in I new how to approach it . I Used Core Baits Marine Core Boilies I put 2 pieces of chopped Boilie on back to back to take the ball look away from it and added half of chopped New Crab Pop Up that is still in testing on to a Size 6 Crank T Offset hooks on a Blow Back Rig Set Up From Northern Banx. On the first day I put about 6KG of Parti Mix from Cheshire Particle on 3 spots and around 5KG of Marine Core then fished over them spots. Around 30hrs had past with nothing few little liners and then my middle rod went Of but of course I lost it whipped all my rods out was devastated thinking it could of been a new PB . So I new the fish was in the area and I got my rods straight back out. Must of been coming up to the 40hr mark 3AM and my right had rod screamed off I managed to land this one I was Excited to see what is was 27LB Common New BP . Still have 24hrs left and hoping to catch some more.

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# Andrew Taylor - Part 1

## ETANG ST PIERREMONT



Some superb fish caught from our most recent visitors, largest carp 47 lb 10oz a total of 45 fish totalling 1377 lbs, well done you guys



You can now hire this stunning lake for exclusive fishing, Located in the Champagen ardenne region of France.

The lake is 2+ acres and holds a massive head of carp to over 50lb. Included in the price is full use of a luxury 3 bedroom static caravan with electric, gas and water. This really is comfortable fishing. Special offer for 2018 bookings.... Book before 31st December and receive £100 off the normal price of £995

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29th July - 5th August £695..... 5th - 12th August £750..... 2nd - 9th Septmber £750..... October £695. quote Talking Carp when booking..... Call Emma on **07990 581130** for more information.



I decided to do a quick over nighter on the spring bank holiday on new lake... Wilden Pools!

I ended up going here as my syndicate was closed for spawning as well as my usual few lakes i fish.

I arrived around 4pm and had to wait around until 6pm as there was a match on... once the match finished i had a walk around the lake, once i decided where i was going to fish i catapulted out a good hand full of Nemesis boilies from Attraction Baits, then proceeded to set up!

Once set up i put my rods on my baited areas...

It wasn't long until my rod screamed off... a 12lb common carp, happy days, first fish on a new lake!

I ended up with 3 carp in total, that 12lb common, a 15lb mirror and a 11lb common during the night!

I was well happy, a decent session on a lake i know nothing about, i will be definitely be back soon!

All fish was caught on Nemesis boilies and pop ups from Attraction Baits.

I used a 2oz inline dice from Lump Leads, and Deception Angling end tackle!

[#attractionbaits](#) [#carpmafiaclothing](#) [#lumplead](#) [#deceptionangling](#)



## Andrew Taylor - Part 2



I jumped on a lake i know for a quick overnighter the day before i was due to go on holiday. The sun was beaming down, the fish were showing in the shallow areas around the island! I decided to fish my favourite peg in-between the 2 islands, as this provided a lot of shelter from the sun and as fish were showing all around the area. I drove my Viper mk3 bait boat slower towards the island so i wouldn't spook the carp that were showing between 2 overhanging trees on the island. In the boat was a single glugged Nemesis boilie from Attraction Baits on a wide gap hook from Deception Angling with 3 or 4 chopped Nemesis boilies around it, i used a 2oz inline dice lead from Lump Leads on a running lead system... The water swirled as i dropped the bait... Before i even had time to put the rod down it literally ripped off in my hand... a 14lb 3oz common to start the session, get in! I ended up having 11 carp in total, with weights of 14lb 3oz, 15lb 6oz, 18lb 6oz, 17lb 4oz, 14lb 4oz, 14lb, 8lb, 13lb 8oz, 17lb, 16lb 7oz, 17lb 2oz! It ended up being an awesome quick overnighter, before my long-awaited weeks holiday with the family! #attractionbaits #carpmafiaclothing #lumpleads #deceptionangling



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# Brooms Cross Fishery

Specimen carp and coarse



*Cameron Williams with a 25lb mirror caught on Enterprise corn over pellet*



*Eddie McKenna with Deebo at 28lb+ from Upper Alt*



*John Formby with Starburst from Upper Alt lake at just shy of 25lb.*



*Matty Wright with a lovely mid twenty from Lower Alt lake*



*Rich Hall with a Lower Alt lake 20lb + mirror caught on Mainline Milky Toffee pop up*

Specimen carp and coarse



# Talking Carp Regular Andy 'HAULING' Hyden



just done a quick k 36hr session fisherwick ending up having 4 carp all caught on naturesbaits white ice and alpha pop ups over a bed of naturesbaits alpha on a multi rig use sharp end tackle size 6 choddy hook .I arrived after they had finished spawning fishing was hard not feeding so I was glad to land these 4.cheers



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I arrived at Linch Hill early Sunday morning as it tends to get extremely busy. I headed down the path with my bucket, the wind was a southwesterly, there was a lot of pressure with lines in the water that end and with the weather turning hot over the next few days I decided to fish on the back of it closer to the shallow end. Not seeing much to go on I found myself 3 spots, 2 on hard gravel and 1 slightly in the silt. I started off with 8 spombs on each spot using Monster Particles Ghost and Natures Baits Alpha chops. it was slow nothing showing and only a few liners... the morning soon come around and there were fish smashing approx 70 yards out in the middle of the lake. I quickly packed up and moved into a swim directly in front of them. I put 2 singles out but nothing was happening so I decided to put 25 spombs out at 70 yards. The weather was getting warmer so I wound the rods in and headed off for a breakfast so I could leave the swim to rest and the carp to try and feed freely. 7pm the rods went back out. I decided to use a helicopter set up with a D rig

on all rods using Deception angling size 6 curve and bait screws with Natures Baits Berry bite wafter!! 5 am I woke to a serious liner and decided to just sit and watch the water for any signs of fizzing or shows in any way!! 8 am my right rod ripped off I hit into it and she was on... it felt big and using braided mainline my heart dropped every time it tipped the dorsal... 20 mins later she was beginning to tire, I waded out further as there was so much weed in front of me and placed the net ready... there she was a sight I will never forget slowly eased her way into the net..., Baby Poolies at 44.4lb.





*The only limitation is your imagination*



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Some members of Team Pallatrax International spent a few days down on the Carp Society water, Horseshoe lake, Lechlade. Apart from the filming of baits and products for the Catch More Fish TV, they all managed a few hours fishing too... with good results! Here's a sneak peek at some of the fish, with a full report coming next month.

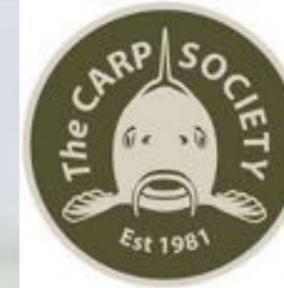
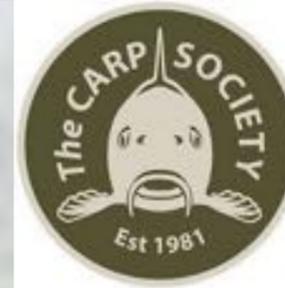


**Pallatrax boss Simon Pomeroy with another Horseshoe belter**

**Rich Shaw with a lovely mirror!**



**Brian with his first Horseshoe carp... very happy with that one!**



**Dan with his first Horseshoe carpo**



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Once again Thankyou for reading and  
your continued support

Please send in your Articles and Catch reports by 18th July  
for next months magazine

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written by YOU !!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

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