

57/80HOOK, LINE AND SINKER:

Once upon a time the Bournemouth Angling Festival was the biggest sea angling event in the country; before the war put a stop to it, more than a thousand fishermen used to enter. Now it's been revived; the 11 cups and 2 shields, which narrowly escaped destruction by the Luftwaffe, have been taken out of their cupboards and polished up; and anglers of all shapes and sizes are fishing for dear life, determined to clear Poole Harbour of every living thing.

There are prizes for the heaviest plaice, the heaviest bass, the heaviest flounder, the heaviest aggregate - in fact, as long as what you land has the necessary vital statistics, you've got a chance of a prize, whatever it is.

And with all that hardware going begging, once time is up everybody's eyes are glued to the scales.

Nine stone? What's this - a whale? Well, not exactly - but she's a whale of a catch!