



Nord Kapp
Camping....

Bijna te
mooi om
waar te zijn

NORDKAPP FISKE
CAMP.....Almost to
good to be true

Fishing up North (North Cape) after our incredible adventure in Repvag we both ask our self how it will be in at our second destination. It is even more northern and the cods are there in Hugh quantity at this moment.

A very friendly smiling lady named Heidi is coming to pick us up from Sarnes. She has a camping, little houses and bungalows just below the North Cape. The camping had the suitable name Nordkapp Camping. We both are surprised about the beauty of this area when



we were passing by. We have to go to Honningsvag and this is just a half hour driving from Sarnes.

To reach our destiny we have to pass an incredible piece of work. A tunnel through a mountain which goes a few hundred meters deep under the fjord. It is a bit strange and also a bit scary. It must have been a tremendous job. The advantage for the people is this

area is that they can drive continuously and they don't have to wait for the ferry. We are here in the latest week of April to be exact the 29th and there is still a lot of snow. It is incredible



beautiful here. At certain points we see during our journey many tracks of large groups of reindeers.

After thirty minutes driving we come to Honningsvag. A colorful village in the most northern point of Norway. The village looks cheerful because of all the different colors of

the houses. The main work is the fishery and the metalbusiness. Heidi knows a lot about the history of the region and when she hears that we both love to hear the history she tells a lot of

interesting things about this nice village. From Honningsvåg we come to the camping side. Heidi says that for the best view of the nature we are a bit early because everything is Still



white. In the Netherlands it is already more than twenty degrees but here it is still winter and only a few degrees above zero. Heidi had arranged a nice little house for us with a great view over the fjord. After the last few days we had a great shortness of sleep and for us is this a real palace. The nights before we had very little sleep, sometimes not more than 3 maybe 4 hours and especially for my brother that was far to less. We finally go to

our bed at 23.30 and we will hear the program at 10 o'clock. The next morning I am like normal up at 5 o'clock. Very quiet I go out of my bed and I hear the steady sound of a bad diesel motor that eventually seemed to be my brother. He was completely broken. I decide to take a look outside with full sunshine and almost no windy conditions. I hear falling water and I see that just fifty meters from the camping a great glacier River is coming down with a lot of noise. I see a lot of animal tracks in the snow.



They are mainly from the snow hares. When I am looking in front of our house I see the animal that is responsible for these tracks. A complete white hare is sitting just thirty meters in front of me. Finally my brother is also awake and we both enjoy the "audible silence" It is so beautiful here that you don't have to speak. I am laying in a heap of snow this reminds me of winter sport. After breakfast we decide to pack our gear because we are picked up at 10.00 o'clock. I take my 30lbs and a 15lbs rod and naturally the cameras. Here, you never know what you what are going to see. Before you know it you

can see things what you will never see for your whole life. In this area you have great chance to see a whale and sure you will see eagles. Just five minutes from the Camping Bernt and Heidi are showing us the fishing camp and the boats and we both are impressed about the



work they have realized in such a short time. They mainly focus on a special Group of sport fishermen who do not want to take a few hundred kilos of fish back home. Very luxury houses and super bungalows with great view. It all looks brand new and the boats are really in top conditions. The weather is just what we wanted. The sky is steel blue and full with sunshine. Bernt is coming up with a

great idea. "Let we take it like is comes". He invites us both to go with his super luxury yacht to the North Cape to take pictures and also to catch some fish for his father in law. He is fisherman and likes to have some fish for making stokfish. Heidi is bringing something to drink and 10.30 we roar away direction North Cape. For me a dream is coming out. It is just twenty minutes driving. During our trip we take in some fresh water in a small village and then we go further on. Where ever we go we see enormous schools of fish under the boat and that drives me almost mad. Just out of the fjord a lot of small boats (sharks) are fishing. Eventually we see the typical square rock of the North Cape. The characteristic weather station is shining in the sun.



From every angle my brother is taking pictures. Bernt turns the boat so that we are lying in one line with the North Cape. The light is perfect and also here we make dozens of pictures.



We also have to catch fish on this spot. Heidi is thinking the same and she gets a light pirk rod in her hand. Together we let down the pirks to a depth of 60 meters.

Like Repvag also here it is in a few seconds a party, a great party. Down, Fish!! Down, Fish!!

In twenty minutes of serious fishing the 80 liter black cement box is full with fish between the 4 and the 12 kilo. Heidi is enjoying it very much. And for me personally it is ultimate.

Just Fishing in front of the North Cape fishing and catching enormously. As far as i know no Other Dutchman has done this before. This taste like more.....We are going back direction the camping and during the trip we eat stockfish and smoked reindeer heart.



Also on the way back we see uncountable schools of fish under the boat. Bernt is showing me several good fishing spots. We decide when we come back to try it on our own with one of the fishing boats which are laying in the harbor... I'm totally impressed when I am back in the harbor. What is this an

incredible good fishing spot and what an amount of big fish is swimming here. Heidi has to



go to a meeting and we are going together with Bernt to eat the homemade fish soup with fresh fish and shrimps. What can life be fantastic.

15.30 We go out by our self with a super seaworthy boat with an inboard diesel into the fjord. The fishing camp is perfectly sheltered behind the rocks so it is also impossible

to get lost. We pass just before the camp depths from 30 till 120 meters. We see everywhere. We stop a few times to try but these fish are small cods and haddock. We decide to go a bit deeper because the haddock from this size will be a snack for the big cods. In the middle of the fjord it is 80 meters deep and suddenly it goes up to 40 meters and then it goes down to 80 meters again. We decide to try it here. We see a lot of red spots and lines on the bottom.

My brother has the bottom First because I'm going to fish with a shad.

His pirk from 350 gram is in a few seconds down and also in ten second his 30lbs rod is round like a circle. I see at the movements of his rod that he has hooked two big cods. The rod is doing all kind of movements and he cannot handle the rod properly.



In the Chrystal clear water we see the white silhouettes coming out of the deep and a few minutes later there are two big cods on deck. The boat has a big live tank to keep the fish alive. You can fill and unfill it with a pump. The cods are put quickly in this live fish tank. What happened in these few hours in

impossible to describe and hardly to believe. We had made the appointment with Heidi to return at 21.00 hour and in these few hours time we catch a few hundred kilo of fish. The tank

is full and all good hooked fish are going back alive. We only take a few hundred kilo fish back for her father.



Normally nobody should believe this when I should tell it. It is boiling with fish on the spot. Finally we drive back to the fish camp and also clean the fish.

A very nice Carpenter has the task to bring us back to the camping. We are both too tired to cook and we eat just a bit of bread with smoked salmon and

smoked trout. We have decided to leave tomorrow around ten o'clock on our own with a fishing boat from the camp to look for even bigger fish. The biggest fish this day was to be

exact 17.4 kilo. We caught the whole time the biggest fish on a shad.



My brother does not like this type of fishing because it is a difficult game. But we saw very clearly that the biggest fish was under the school and the only way to get there was to fish with a shad. There was so much fish down there that if you were fishing with a pirk you often hooked the fish false in the back. You simply could not reach the big fish. It took a

few minutes before I was down to the bottom but then you mostly had big fish from 15 kilo and more. With that light Gamakatsu pilk one rod and that 15/00 Chrystal clear line it was a great happening. We were amazed the whole time. Every drift we made was hitting the

jackpot. We stayed on this underwater reef because than you did not have to lift the fish from 80 meters. Everywhere you saw the long red spots and Lines on the monitor screen. All cods between 10 and the 20 kilo. What a paradise to fish in.



One time my brother is seeing something in the fjord. It looks like a big black ball in the fjord and a lot of seagulls are flying above it. We don't know what it is and we are going to look what it is. First we think of a little dead dolphin but we soon discover that it is a big seal with a good size cod in his jaws. Unfortunately when we come at photo shooting range the seal lowers himself and disappeared. The live tank of the boat is completely full. We drive back to our reef and we make the following next drift. My

shad is hitting the bottom but with the First lift up is like the shad is getting stock on the bottom. The Gamakatsu jig rod is bended like a circle. This is really big and heavy and on such a little rod it is really enjoying. Very careful and just bit of line at the time I try to bring up the fish. My brother Ruth has also fish but he turns as fast as possible to take his camera. To look at my rod it must be a great cod and no halibut. For a moment I hope it is not a false hooked cod because that is also very heavy to lift. I can steer the fish easily so I think it is one really big fish. After a quarter of time we see a big white silhouette coming out of the deep Than a field of little bubbles in showing on the surface because the cod is trying to get the pressure equal in his body so he lets out the air out of his swimming bladder. When he is laying on the surface we both see that it is a good twenty kilo plus fish Bernt was right, here are really big cods. Before we lift the fish onboard he spits out at least twenty loddes (Kaipling) Here must be a lot of food in the water for these fish and they only have to open their mouth. Unfortunately his last lodde was made from rubber. Ruth is making a lot of pictures with and without backlight.



He wants to have the last light of the day through the fins of the fish. A quick guess is around twenty kilo plus but ten minutes later with our exact weighing the cod is exact 22.83 kilo. The wind has become hard and we go away to stay in the shelter of the rocks. We also can clean the fish here. When we arrive we also see here on the monitor large red spots meaning schools of fish. Soon we find out that also here it is very small cods and haddock. I hook a small cod on a pirk and I reel it in. Halfway I get a big bang on my rod and the line it pulled off with power from my reel the drag

is working. Adrenalin till the roof of my head. Unfortunately after a few minutes I see the empty pirk coming up and I am sick of it. Under this large school of small fish there are big fish waiting. I immediately take my pirk rod and let down my green shad. When I have the bottom I bring it up and lower it down on my rod tip. He does not get the change to get down; I get a very hard pull followed by a hard fighting fish. This is also a big fish. It is just thirty meters deep and in a few minutes the fish is at the surface. I couldn't wish a better ending of these fantastic three days.



I start with cleaning the fish on the same way I learned from our First skipper Ole Martin. Ruth is helping me with taking the fish out of the live tank. We both hear the Sharp cry of a sea eagle and we see just above us the majestic bird in the sky. A sea eagle has seen all the guts of the fish and he thinks of an "easy to get" meal. Very fast Ruth is cleaning his hands and picks up the camera. Unfortunately the eagle is not photo minded and is disappeared as silent as he came by.

Ruth is very disappointed, for him this

was also an ultimate ending. We continue our job and clean the fish. Everything goes overboard also the small haddock we used as bait for the halibut. We were almost ready when we heard a loud bang on the water. The eagle had probably seen that we were ready with our job and was coming towards us. With his big claws he picks a little fish from the water. Ruth immediately jumps towards his camera and tried to make some more pictures. I hear him cursing loudly. This could have been an ultimate picture. A big sea eagle taking a fish from the water. Completely full with stories we drive back along the rocks back to the fish camp. What a country, what a place, what a fishing spot, what a fish, what a beautiful boat, everything tickles....This spot is just like Repvag, the best spot ever where I have been in Norway. We gently put the boat in the harbor and we call Bernt to tell him that all the fish is in the fish cleaning house. We shortly describe him the day out and he is very happy that we

have enjoyed it and caught so much fish. We directly go back to the camping, clean the house and pack our bags. It was going to be a short night. We will be picked up at 03.30 and then we will go directly to Alta airport. The plane will leave 07.30 to our little “frog “land. That’s what we thought, Heidi had other plans.



She invites us before we go to the Netherlands to have dinner in their house. It might be cold in this part of Norway but the people who are living here are not cold at all. Just like Hokån and Toini, Heidi and Bernt are such nice people and so hostile that I know one thing for sure....Here, I definitely come back. After a traditional Norwegian diner we go 23.00 hour in our bed. To be exact, 03.00 hour we go out of our bed and put all our gear outside and Heidi picks us up 03.30 exact. Than we make un unbelievable journey to Alta. On the chair behind me my brother is just shooting and clicking with his camera. We have had an unforgettable trip with everything you hope to expect on a good fishing trip. We made more than 1400 photos. Long live the digital age.

At the airport we kiss Heidi good bye and we thank her for everything. We will put this fish camp on the

map in the Netherlands. Do you like to have detailed information you always can contact p.pos@hengelsport.com

You can also visit the website which is written in perfect Dutch. They are busy to make the website also suitable for sport fishing. Look at www.nordkappcamping.no / www.nordkappfiskecamp.no (Nordkapp Ultimate Fishingcamp)