

*Herald
Shin*

M. M. Y. C. *Anchor*

JANUARY EDITION

1950

**Edited by
"RAZOR"**

EDITORIAL . . .

AFTERNOON TEA

A nice friendly custom that has grown up with us over the last few years, is the Sunday afternoon cup of tea provided by the Club. This, undoubtedly, is appreciated by members and friends alike, and gives an opportunity for a chin-wag that we might otherwise miss. The Club wants to see this custom and friendly chit-chat continue, and, with this end in view, we are appealing for a few spare coupons or their equivalent in tea. Our supply up to date, has been made possible by the generosity and goodness of heart of the usual few die-hards who seem to "cov the lot" when it comes to doing the work or supplying the where-

withal. Just one more hint, don't just put down your tea cup and march out when finished. Someone has to wash them up. There is a tea towel and running water in the kitchen where you can rinse and dry your cup and you won't be mistaken for the Club slavey if you are seen doing it.

NEW MEMBERS . . .

At the last General Meeting of the Club the following Ladies and Gentlemen were admitted to Membership, and we take this opportunity of welcoming them. Miss Noreen Cox, of Surrey Hills, Crew Member; Mr. Arthur Chapple, of Highett, Full Member; Mr. John Waite, of Caulfield, Crew Member; Mr. Bruce Smith, of Mordialloc, Crew Member.

GENERAL . . .

From our next Social, onwards, Members are requested to bring no more than two couples, at a time as visitors. This restriction has been found necessary to overcome the unpleasant overcrowding noticed of late. Incidentally, the sum of £6 2/- was sent to the Mordialloc and District Community Hospital as a donation from the proceeds of our Christmas Social.

Did you hear Admiral Starkey, in "Fifty and Over," just recently? He put over a few sizzlers. Thank heaven he was not telling Fish yarns.

This year's Whalley Cup will be held on Sunday, March 19, and we would like all Power Boat owners to "— have a go." This race is set aside for members of the Sandringham, Royal Vic., and Mordialloc Clubs, and a handsome trophy is awarded to the winner. The last two years our Club has carried off the bacon and 'twould be nice to make it three in a row. Due to the generosity of Mr. Bert Whalley, the gentleman who sponsors this great race, a lovely tankard embossed with the crossed flags of the three contesting clubs is presented to the Skipper of each boat which finishes the course in the allotted time. Skippers, Crews and Friends are entertained at lunch at the Sandringham Club House after the race, and all in all, it is usually a good day.

Len. Wright's "PETER PAN," is again back in the water after a long spell on the slipway, where she threatened to become a permanent fixture.

The landscape appears quite different without her. We must congratulate Len. and his crew for the nice job of tidying up which they did after the launching. Not like some other people we could name.

"THE LAUNCHING OF THE 'AR-THERE'," by B. Tidy

"Come on fellows lend a hand, this craft has been twelve months on land.

Gee, she's heavy, yes by golly, but soon we'll have her on the trolley.

Down the slipway with a dash, into the water with a splash,

Through the cracks the water's pouring, will she ever reach her mooring?

George, her Skipper, weighs a ton, falls aboard amidst much fun,

Until her planks begin to swell, Georgie has to bail like hell,

Finally, ties her safe and sound, and gets both feet back on the ground.

Now to clean up where she's been, see, the grass is long and green.

Clean up, did I say? No, No, eschew it. Let some other blighter do it.

Clean up the Island? Strike me lucky, the blooming Sec. must think I'm clucky.

Phone calls are becoming a big item on the Club treasury, and it would be appreciated if you put your two-pence in the tin provided. The only alternative will be a lock on the instrument, and we don't want to do that.

15 1/2
8 1/2
22

The Bowman Street Punt is now a thing of the past. On a recent dark and rainy night it disappeared and has not been seen since. Those of you who used to leave your car in Bowman St., and crossed to the Island per punt will now have to walk around because the Police are now prosecuting car owners to park in front of the Hotel in Nepean Highway. Talking of prosecutions, Fishery and Game Inspectors recently accosted two anglers on the Mordialloc Bridge, just as they had left the Island and made them empty out onto sheets of newspaper, over two hundred "Frogs," after which they measured any doubtful fish with a rule. Result, three flathead under 10 inches long and prosecutions now pending. Moral: Put the small ones in your vest pocket.

TRIP TO MORNINGTON YACHT CLUB

During the Australia Day week-end, the "FULMAR," Jubilee Class (Skipper Bowden and crew of 3) and "BALLERINA" (John Foulsum and crew of 3) left on Saturday morning with just average way in an almost dead calm. This lasted till about 2 1/2 miles from Mordialloc, when the wind changed to S.W. We then made long tacks, but the Jubilee beat us in by 15 minutes, by making short tacks along the coast, although starting two hours later and arriving about 4p.m.

Saturday night it blew hard from the east, and two slept on the "Ballerina." Our "pick" dragged until arrested by a mooring chain. An anchor of at least

20lbs. with plenty of cable is recommended for this location.

Sunday had breakfast in lee of Fisherman's Jetty, and then after stowing gear in the Club House, went for a sail, setting the Jubilee's spinnaker on a run, under the guidance of Skipper Bowden. Had morning tea and watched wind coming from the North, expecting it to freshen. This is the worst wind: blowing right into the harbour. Wind died down in the afternoon, but a short swell was still running. Tried some fishing, but for the one that got away, we did not have any luck. Sailed around and then came in for tea. A beautiful sight was "Landfall," an "A" class racing yacht, when she came in, also a neat gybe by a Star class in a stiff westerly as she came around the end of the pier. Nice work "Star."

At about 8p.m. we decided to sleep in the Mornington Club House, but others thought different, so there was much turning over and re-making of beds until we finally settled down at 11p.m. About 1a.m. woke up to find a strong S.E. blowing and both boats bumping on the pier. Found our pick had dragged again. Ended up by mooring off Fisherman's Jetty, and the Jubilee made safe with another anchor, and so to bed at 2a.m.

Monday up at 5a.m., and after breakfast of omelette by our able cook, and stowing gear, we left at 7.50a.m. An hour later the Jubilee started. Slight southerly wind, course N.N.E., and ran before it with mainsail to starboard, and borrowed Jubilee main-

sail to port, about 300 sq. ft. of sail. We ran before the wind like this till just past Wooley's Reef Buoy, where the jib was taken in and the Jubilee mainsail set as a big Genoa. The peak of the sail was hauled up by the cotton burgee halyard and we just hoped this wouldn't break. The next run was taken on a broad reach, due N. up to Mordialloc, at times making four knots. The Jubilee's mainsail was taken in outside the creek, and the "Ballerina" ran smartly in under main alone at 12.5p.m. The Jubilee was only 17 minutes later, making a good run considering the start we had.

In conclusion, I desire to thank most heartily our Secretary, who in conjunction with the Mornington Yacht Club, arranged for the use of their club house, and also to all the members of both boats for their pleasant company, and much valuable instruction.

Finally, we suggest that a few dozen captive balloons be purchased to intercept the dive-bombing activities of the mosquitoes.

J.E.F.

The Fourth Lonsdale Cup, held on Sunday, February 13, was a most spectacular affair, and the weather on this occasion left nothing to be desired. Three boats from Mordialloc took part, being Mr. E. E. Dark's "VARUNA," skippered by Commodore Norm. Paterson; Mr. G. Ennis' "IAN," and Mr. V. Stefanou's "STELLA." Of the three, only "VARUNA" got through to the final heat from which she had to withdraw owing to a blockage in her cooling system. The actual finish of

the race was very close, with only a few feet separating the first two boats. The winner incidentally, was an old time Mordialloc boat, being the motor launch "ORIENT" previously owned by the Humphries Bros., when they were members of our Club.

THOUGHT FOR THE MONTH:—

No woman likes to have friends arriving unexpectedly, to find the place just as it usually is.

DATES TO REMEMBER:—

Next Club Social—Saturday, February 25.

Next Executive Meeting—Tuesday, February 28.

Next General Meeting—Tuesday, March 7.

N.B. At the next General Meeting, we hope to be in a position to supply each member attending, with a copy of the Shell Guide to Port Phillip Bay, a number of which we are expecting at any time.

Commodore, Mr. N. Paterson,
2 May Street,
GARDENVALE, S.4.
XM 1412.

Hon. Secretary, R. E. Blades,
16 Hamilton Street,
BENTLEIGH, S.E.14.
MX 5151.

CLUB HOUSE Phone No.—XY 1203.

M. M. Y. C.

Anchor

APRIL EDITION

1950

Edited by

"RAZOR"

EDITORIAL...

NOMINATIONS

At our next General Meeting, which will be held on Tuesday, May 2, nominations will be received from those who desire to stand for office for the coming year. No person may be nominated in his absence, unless he has previously given his permission in writing. The rule is rigidly adhered to—see Rule 21. This meeting is of great importance to all members, as it gives the rank and file the opportunity to say whether they are satisfied with past performances or not, for, as it is true commercial life that you only get what you pay for, the same applies to club life where you get those for whom you vote. Now, it's up to you.

GENERAL

Moves are afoot to make certain alterations to our Club premises. Firstly the Club House is to be lifted about 1 foot higher than its present position, giving about 7 feet of head room underneath. This will enable Lockers, Sail room and Workshop to go down below, and later, with a decent veran-

dah and a new set of steps, we should have a far more commanding view of the water adjacent to the Pier. The actual lifting of the premises will be done by contractors, but putting in new stumps, etc., is to be done by ourselves. Now folk, before we call upon you to attend working bees, we would like you to remove from your lockers any paint or liquids that might spill and make a mess during the lifting operations. In fact, the more gear you can take home for the winter months, the better will we be pleased. Spars and sails in the present sail room will also be laid bare to the public gaze, and some of it could very possibly be "sent off," therefore we now ask you to relieve us of the responsibility of attempting to look after it.

At the Frankston Regatta, held over Easter, boats from our Club had no success in the actual races, but spectators were treated to a wonderful display of "bottling" by Miss Gwen Renton and Mr. Jack Pompei in the "CY-CLONE." Not satisfied with their first effort, this pair had the nerve to stage an encore.

"BALLARINA," "QUERY," "CY-

CLONE," were the boats that made the trip to Frankston on Good Friday. "CAPE COD" although a starter for that destination, suddenly turned round when part of the way there and was last seen heading in the general direction of Sandringham. Skippers and Crews, on arrival, made themselves comfortable in camp bivouacs amongst the ti-tree on the foreshore where Pop. Foulson acted as chaperone, chief cook and bottle washer, and seemed to enter into the spirit of things just as keenly as the younger ones.

That great sport, Mr. Bert Whalley, sponsor of the Whalley Cup, has notified our Secretary that he intends donating twelve Tankards for Club competition to express, in some small way, his sympathy to those of our members who, through no fault of their own, could not take part in this year's Whalley Cup. This is a magnificent gesture and typical of the gentleman concerned. Speaking of Cups reminds us that we are endeavoring to stage an annual event for Power Boats, which is to be known as The Isle of Mordialloc Annual Gift. Although all details have not yet been worked out, it has been decided that the first race for this Gift will take place on April 30th, over a distance of between eight and twelve miles, and that members of Sandringham Yacht Club, Mordialloc Boat Owners Association and our own Club shall be eligible to compete. Entry forms will be sent out later on and full particulars will be posted on the club notice board very shortly. Incidentally April 30th is our next Regatta, when there will be sailing races also.

We are hopeful of having a fresh supply of lapel badges, very shortly, and at the same time a supply of brooches for lady members: this will save the members of the fair sex having to borrow the lapel badges of their husbands or boy-friends.

PERSONAL — Very.

Mr. George Carmichael is at present in Western Australia, where he is continuing his Annual holiday, from January 1st, to December 31st, each year. If either of his two friends desire to write to him, his address may be obtained from the club secretary.

Admiral Starkey's boat is still out of action, just at a time when he is having holidays and could be out amongst the flathead, which are reported to be as thick as ever, notwithstanding the fish plague in Port Phillip Bay. T. bad Arthur.

The Yacht "FULMAR" previously owned by Mr. Bert Bowden, has been sold to Mr. Frank Smith, who of course, also skippers the power boat "ALA." We understand Frank has taken to sail, only to try out some allegedly water-proof clothing brought to him by Father Xmas.

Secretary Dick Blades, has sold his power boat "DESLYS" and now contemplates something a little bigger and better which should enable him to take wife and kiddies, and be with the gang next Xmas.

Mr. Jack Fitzpatrick, sold his sailing boat, to erstwhile crew member, Mr. Bert Michelson. At the moment, Jack is in the throes of home-building do Carrum way and we all know what a head-ache that can be, without having a boat to look after as well.

Young John Foulson, in the "AQUILA," made our last sail-boat race look like a procession. Getting off to a good start, in a very light breeze, John lead the field to the Parkdale Buoy, and from then on, the further the race went the further he got ahead. This lad seems to have the "know-how" and is ever ready to lend a hand to others.

THE CRUISE OF THE CAPE COD—Continued

After lunch, we did not like the look of the tide boiling just ahead of us. The charts are produced and Mavis (the navigator) is checking the depth of water on either side of the channel. When we get well past the West channel buoy, Dorothy takes up a position on the bow-sprit, taking sounding with the boat hook. Even though the water looks shallow, bottom cannot be reached and we continue on. We make very little headway against the tide and finally decide to ask for a tow from an approaching shark boat. This is granted and we are taken right to the sunken submarine at the entrance of Swan Bay. Once safe in Swan Bay, Mr. Ernie Munz came aboard where we discover that another plate-case bolt had broken. Incidentally, Mr. Munz, after releasing the clutch lever, gave the engine one pull and off she started. At 9.30 pm, all very tired we went to bed. Next morning, Wednesday 22nd Feb., we woke up at 6 am, had breakfast and beds made by 8 am. At 9 am we went into Queenscliff by truck, and on returning to the Island were given some freshly caught fish by the crew of the work-boat "BASS." Our stay at Swan Island was very pleasant and after several days there we finally went around to Geelong doing the trip by night, arriving at the Royal Geelong Yacht Club Jetty at a quarter after midnight. At daylight, with a northerly blowing, we decided to make for Limeburners Creek, which is about six miles due north from the Geelong and on the banks of which stands the Geelong Grammar School. We tied up at the school baths and to our surprise we were soon the centre of attraction for a large group of boys who were parading in the nude. (Oh Rene.) They didn't even scatter when I went onto the bow-sprit to tie up, but instead came closer to see what

was doing. Finally we moved away towards the centre of the lagoon and anchored, but later found that we were drifting back towards the baths. (Editors Note:— This seems pretty weak.) Later we went back to Geelong where we were pleased to see Mr. Stan Fitzsimmons who arranged with the caretaker of the Geelong Yacht Club to allow us to use their facilities. Whilst tied up at the Pier we became acquainted with a gentleman who owns "EUNIS J" a 40' ketch which is wonderfully fitted up and is at present doing a world cruise. We spent many pleasant hours on board his ship and finally left at 1 a.m., to get back to the "CAPE COD." On Wednesday 1st March, we left Geelong at 8.45 am, with the intention of sailing to Williamstown which we reached at 7.15 pm, after a narrow squeak with a tug and steamer in tow, near the breakwater pier. We left Williamstown on Friday 3rd, at 11 am, and reached Sandringham at 4 pm, where we tied up at the landing on the jetty. Here we had the misfortune to drop our centre plate and we had to get the assistance of Jack Pompei before we could retrieve it. Next day at 12.30 we left for Mordialloc and without further mishaps tied up at the Creek at 2 pm. All in all, it was a wonderful trip and we learned quite a lot and most of all, we got to know the "CAPE COD" which we would trust anywhere—under sail. We are looking forward to a similar cruise net year.

A DAY AT MORDIALLOC MOTOR YACHT CLUB

By W. Foulson

Up at 7, finally get steerage at 8 and arrive at Club House at 10 to find the "VENNETTE" has started a cafeteria, and my son John getting a free breakfast, by telling fish stories.

Being Anti-Stink Boat Day, i.e. Sailing Race Day: first enquiry is, who is starting? "CYCLONE" trying to get a crew while the low state of the tide stops the "VENNETTE" and the

"CAPE COD" from getting out. "STELLA MARIS" is in difficulties while the rest strain at the leash, and so with many helpers. "AQUILA" "CYCLONE," "COCKADE," "QUERY," and "GRAM" are launched and rigged while the "BALLARINA" is already in. It is then 11am, and three boats are away and the handicapper is worried as to when the race will start. Owing to weather conditions, 2 pm. is decided upon. Lunch and out at 1pm to look at the briny, thanking "KHYTHM" for the tow out. We approach the starting line after yells of "Port, around all Buoys," "Red flag falls after two minutes," "Flying start," "What's the time?" (Why can't at least ONE of a crew have a watch!)

The red flag goes up, and fifteen seconds to go we luff to a handy position near the windward buoy. Meantime, the fleet is in a mad whirl of figure of eights and catherine wheels. "BALLARINA" nearly carved the end off the pier waking the fishermen there, out of their slumbers. Finally we get away to an even start and the whole fleet kept well together right up to the Parkdale buoy, with the VEE JAY. "AQUILA" in the lead, this she gradually increased even with the wind falling away all the time, until near the finish the only wind came from the brass band in the shore at the Life-saving demonstration. "Slow boat to China" would have been an appropriate piece, but we finally got back to the Club-house where an excellent cup of tea had been prepared by the ladies. The results for the day were:—"AQUILA" first, "QUERY" second, and "COCKADE" third. The latter now in a handy position for the aggregate points. I feel that all the crews join with me in congratulating all the placed boats and to thank all those who do the less spectacular and more important official duties, which are essential to our happy day. To all you bud-

ding Yachtsmen, this is ONE of our days—the next one will always be different.



THOUGHT FOR THE MONTH

During discussions, it is sometimes better to remain silent and be thought a fool, than to open your mouth and remove all doubt about it.

SOCIAL



Sandringham Yacht Club are having their annual ball on Tuesday, May 2nd, at the St. Kilda Town Hall. A pretty "posh" affair" according to all reports. Tickets are obtainable from Mr. Bob Mercer.

Our last social was attended entirely by Club members and was none the less enjoyable for that. We were particularly glad to have with us, Mr Stan Penwarden who helped us in no small way with his sax and violin. The funds derived from these socials have now reached an amount, which at long last can be used to renovate and modernise our club building and plans to this end are now on the way.

DATES TO REMEMBER

Next Executive Meeting.— Tuesday April 25th.

Next Social.— Saturday April 29th

Next General Meeting.— NOMINATIONS.— Tuesday May 2nd.

Commodore, Mr. N. Paterson,
2 May Street,

GARDENVALE, S.A.
XM 1412.

Hon. Secretary, R. E. Blades,
16 Hamilton Street,

BENTLEIGH, S.E.14.
MX 5151 (Bus. Hrs. Only)

CLUB HOUSE Phone No.— XY 1203.

Fishing Competition Sunday May 7th

M. M. Y. C. *Anchor*

MAY EDITION

1950

Edited by
"RAZOR"

EDITORIAL . . .

ANNUAL MEETING

Our next meeting is on June 6th., and this of course, is the Annual Meeting at which we do expect to see a fair muster of members. Even if you have not been to a meeting for months, why not come along to this one? If it is cold enough, we will certainly have a log fire burning and we will supply a little supper afterwards. There will be two important motions to be dealt with, which may concern you. Anyhow it is your club, and you do owe a small debt to the officials who carry on the work throughout the year, so roll along and show that you do care—a little.

GENERAL

Well, what did you think of our first Isle of Mordialloc Annual Gift? Altogether, we received forty-four entries and had the weather been more favorable no doubt we would have had more than the thirty-two starters. The work put into the handicapping was justified by the results and some outstanding performances were given. We were immensely pleased to see a placed boat from each of the three clubs and congratulate George Nicholson from Sandringham on his win. From scratch, he just had to go for the lick of his life to come first, and he finished the ten and a third mile course, one minute four seconds outside of his absolute handicap time.

Special mention should be made of Bert Wells of the Mordialloc Boat Owners Association, and Frank and Paul Paice of our own club for finishing the course in such small craft and in such putrid weather. We are all looking forward to the next Gift in 1951.

Please shift your belongings from the sail room. It is going to be pulled down. Have YOU got anything stored in there? HAVE you?

When a suggestion was made at our last General meeting, that two Honour Boards be mounted in the Clubhouse, one showing the names of past Commodores of the Club, and the other the winners of each Annual Isle of Mordialloc Gift, good fellow Reggie Richardson immediately insisted on being allowed to donate both Honor Boards to the club. His offer was very gratefully accepted.

Friday, August 4th, has been chosen as the date for the Club's Annual Ball which will again be held at the Masonic Hall, just outside Mordialloc Railway Station. This will be our usual colorful affair and tickets will be available shortly.

The only Ballot to be conducted at our Annual Meeting, is for Executive Committee men. Six have to be selected from the following eight candidates:—P. Barlow, A. Bowden, A. Chapple, G. Ennis, S. Fitzsimmons, K. Glennister, C. Ruse and L. Seabourne.

Much favorable comment was heard on our last Regatta day, regarding the floral decorations in the Club Room. George Ennis' garden must be a picture if, at a moments notice, he can supply such a variety of flowers and in such abundance. The actual arranging was done by Mrs. Seabourne and Mrs. Brown, both good helpers when the pressure is on. Incidentally, George Ennis not only supplied the flowers but the vases as well and for good measure brought along a water sprayer to keep the flowers nice and fresh.

One of our most respected and oldest members, in the person of Jimmy Harrison, is endeavoring to find a house to rent in the South-east suburbs; so if any of you should know of anything suitable please advise us as the matter is very urgent.

We regret to know that Mr. Bill Berthun has been the victim of a serious motor accident and will no doubt be hors de combat for a month or so. Bill has been a conscientious worker in the Club's interests and particularly helpful to the Social Secretary in obtaining some of the things that have been in short supply. Here's hoping, Bill, that you will be back with us before too long.

On King's Birthday, we will be having a race to Sandringham, where we have been invited to take part in a Power Boat race sponsored by Mr. Sam Stewart of the Sandringham Yacht Club. The race will resemble, some-

what, our own Mordialloc Gift, and we understand will be held each year.

While you and I have been freezing Mr. and Mrs. George Dillon, have been gallivanting around up in Nth. Queensland. Lucky folks to be able to go cruising at this time of the year.

When the Club House is raised the extra few feet in height, and some long out-standing refurnishing takes place, we are to be presented with a new stainless steel sink, a product from the factory of Mr. Les. Seabourne. A very nice gesture Les, and we might even let you wash up in it occasionally.

Gee, how the time flies! Any day now, young Fred Paterson will be back with us after his six months sojourn in England, and do you think his Mum will say a word or two when he gets back? Welcome back, Fred, you will be just be in time to help with the Club House.

THOUGHT FOR THE MONTH

Sizes are often deceiving. Sometimes a woman's thumb has a man under it.

IMPRESSIONS OF A REGATTA

By W. Foulsum

Why go to Luna Park? You can get the effects of the Big Dipper at a M.M.Y.C. Regatta. This was the first impression during the rough seas on the 30th April. The second being of that exceptional band of ladies who provide unlimited cups of tea for wet,

weary and worn motor boat crews.

Why is it that we are determined to ride up and down those watery hills? Is it because we want to make sure our livers are right for Monday, or is it because of our introduction to the bath in our infant stage? More probably some sub-conscious instinct handed down from our fore-fathers. If the last reason, then they must have been treasure-seekers or pirates on the Spanish Main and judging by the appearance of some who completed the course, the latter predominated.

And so to the race of 10 miles in which seven boats from Sandringham Yacht Club, nine from Mordialloc Boat Owners, and sixteen from M.M.Y.C. competed in the first race for the Isle of Mordialloc Annual Gift. Also we welcomed several V.J. Parkdale Yacht Club enthusiasts, whose sailing race we were unable to hold.

I suggest that next year we have the motor race round and round the Island in more comfortable circumstances.

We congratulate the placed boats:—

1st—"Wynford," Sandringham, (G. Nicholson.).

2nd—"Ala," M.M.Y.C., (F. Smith).

3rd—"Olivet," M.B.O.A. (K. Brown). also all the other thirty competitors for being "game" to start in such weather conditions. Gale warning was broadcast for 12 noon.

So the race proceeded, and the Mark Boat, after showing the leading Motor Boat the Chelsea Buoy, was obliged to return under jib only and "Oh, what

an opportunity for a movie camera as we passed the boats coming down.

If any competitor wants a report on what his bottom (i.e. boat) looks like, apply Mark Boat c/o. M.M.Y.C.

On the skyline we saw the first Australian Flying Saucer, but later turned out to be a Sandringham speed boat.

Although high tide, "Corio" bumped five times coming over the bar at the creek entrance, and just to prove she was no lady, gave the North Wall a straight left, and followed up with a neat right to the South Wall.

We were treated to the unusual spectacle of a sailing boat passing ready to throw her a line and take in tow, till one of her colleagues stood by to better effect.

It speaks well for the efficiency of the motor boats when only four failed through engine trouble. "Annette" was in difficulties until a good save by a Parkdale V.J. and 12 Sq. Metre brought her safely to Mentone Pier to be towed in later by "Ethel B" (George Bates) to Mordialloc. To her juvenile passengers, we would say, "Don't be concerned about those waves," the seas once moved a 2,000 ton break-water in Britain, and small boats still sail, so we hope to see you again in better weather.

Always our sincere thanks to the officials whose organisation was complete, with detailed cards to each boat showing course, times, and essential details.

To our visitors, we thank you for your company and trust you will come again to better weather.

And now, we reluctantly return to such mundane wintry jobs as only a boat owner knows, to hibernate till next Spring.

P.S. EXCEPT THAT WE WANT YOUR HELP WHEN THE CLUB HOUSE IS RAISED.

SOCIAL

Our next Social will be held on Saturday, May 27th, and as this is likely to be the last, until our Club-House is raised and renovated it behoves us to make a decent turn out of it, so come along an denjoy yourself.

DATES TO REMEMBER

SOCIAL.—Saturday, May 27th.

ANNUAL MEETING.—Tuesday, June 6th.

PLEASE—Don't park your cars opposite the Bridge Hotel on Sundays.

Commodore, Mr. N. Paterson,
2 May Street,
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Hon. Secretary, R. E. Blades,
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M. M. Y. C.

Anchor

JUNE EDITION

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Edited by
"RAZOR"

ANNUAL MEETING

At the Annual Meeting of the Club, held on Tuesday, June 6th, the following officers were elected for the ensuing twelve months—

Commodore, Mr. N. Paterson.
Vice-Commodore, Mr. G. Carmichael.
Rear-Commodore, Mr. K. Kirkby.
Hon. Secretary, Mr. R. E. Blades.
Hon. Treasurer, Mr. G. Bates.
Hon. Ass. Secretary, Mr. J. Turnbull.
Hon. Social Secretary, Mr. H. Wharton.

Executive Committee:—

Messrs. P. Barlow, A. Bowden, A. Chappel, G. Ennis, S. Fitzsimmons, F. McSweeney and L. Seabourne.

Handicapper:—

Mr. A. Moss.

Publicity Officer:—

Mr. K. Kirkby.

Slip-way Master:—

Mr. A. Bowden.

Auditors:—

Messrs. G. Carmichael and Ross White.

Editor of "ANCHOR":—

"Razor."

GENERAL

True to his word, Reggie Richardson brought along the first of the two Honor Boards which he insisted on making for the Club, and it is truly a magnificent job. When one realises the amount of time and labor that has gone into the making of this first Board, it is then good to know that a craftsman of Reggie's ability will undoubtedly be on hand during the Club-

house alterations to help us make our interior furnishings in keeping with the new Boards.



Mrs. D. Jung presented Doug with a bouncing baby boy, just prior to our Annual Meeting, and God-father, Jimmy Smith did the right thing in intimating to the meeting that he wished to nominate the young-un right away for Club Membership, thus getting in before the queue which must assuredly be formed by prospective Club-members before long.



When wireless won't work, Wright, works wonders. Truth of this statement lies in the fact that the Club-house wireless, which recently had become an offence to the ears, now performs like new, after a brief sojourn to the Radio Parlours of Leonard J. Wright. A very fine show, we'd say.

LF 8255, UL 2451, LF 9275



Sunday, June 11th, saw a good roll-up of twelve of our boats to race to Sandringham, where, as guests of the Sandringham Yacht Club, we were invited to take part in the race for the "Samuel Stewart Trophy." Boats which took part, were: "Louana," N. Paterson; "Ethel B," G. Bates; "Stella Maris," B. Bowden; "Snapdragon," L. Seabourne; "Ian," G. Ennis; "Penguin," C. Ruse; "Irene," K. Glennister; "Beth," R. Chadwick; "Olga," F. Paice; "Rainbird," R. Johnson; "Ala," F. Smith; and "Rhythm" F. McSweeney. Altogether, fifty M.M.Y.C. members partook of the hospitality of

* the Sandringham Yacht Club and considering that it was well after the start of winter, we should be well pleased with these numbers as it speaks wonders for Mordialloc enthusiasm.



Tom Webster has donated a nice new flag pole to the Club, and we understand "Fitzy" has also one to bring in. When the time comes to erect them, we will endeavor to get the expert advice of Mr. George Carmichael as to where we shall put them.



Were you on the Pier at Sandringham when the "Snapdragon" barged into it? Coming alongside in true navy style, Les Seabourne slammed her into reverse, but nothing happened and Bill Gavin, who was on the fore-deck, looked as though he was going to get cut off at the socks. Next time our Les lines up his tail shaft, for the umpteenth time, maybe he will put split pins through the flange bolts—or something. Was Leslie's face red or just sunburned? Anhow, speaking of Sandringham, the official placings for the Sam Stewart Trophy, were: "Jean" Sandringham Yacht Club, first; "Rhythm" M.M.Y.C., second; "Olga" M.Y.C., third.



Did you know that there are rabbits on the Island? Inspired by our worthy Commodore, many members apparently thought so, and for several weeks have been trying to find them under the Club-house. Bert - Dot - Des - Gwen - John - Noreen - Merv - Dick - Bob - Fred - Bill - Arthur - and many

others too dirty to identify, thought they were fox terriers and have been scratching yards and yards of sand out only to find it was necessary to enable the contractors to get to work. If you are not physically able for these jobs there are many other ways in which you can help. So, as in the army, we can say we reached the first objective, and dug in.



Looking a little older, a little broader and may be a little wiser, young Fred Paterson, elder son of Commodore and Mrs. Paterson, arrived back in Melbourne early this month; having completed an assignment by his firm to undergo special education in applied metallurgical Technology, overseas. Seen on the night of his arrival, his Mum was temporarily speechless! She was drinking a cup of Ceylon tea.



Cupid fired his arrows effectively at Frankston Easter Regatta. Some thought they were mosquito bites, but Kevin Williams and Margaret Palmer, Ken Pittock and Peggy Nixon knew otherwise, for both couples were married recently, and we offer our sincere congratulations. May the "Sea of their Future" treat them more kindly than the "Seas of the Past."



At an informal gathering of the sailing members, consideration was given to the sponsoring of a class suitable for this Club, its waters, and location.

After discussing most of the small boats, it was recommended to investigate the Sandridge Sharpie. Mr. Bert

Moss (phone Cent. 7748) has taken keen interest, and interviewed the Secretary of the Port Melbourne Sandridge Sharpie Club, who has offered every help and has invited us to their Club. It is proposed to visit them on Sunday, July 23rd, and we trust all sailing members will attend, whether sailing this class of boat or not. An Australian Championship is held annually at which we hope ultimately, to see our Club represented. Now it's up to YOU, if a sailing member, to be present and decide for or against, before the proposal is submitted to the Club Executive for consideration and ratification.



Don't forget that our Annual Ball is to be held on Friday, August 4th, at the Masonic Hall, Mordialloc, and we want you all to be there to make this the night of the year. Organise your parties now and bring along as many of your friends as you can. You realize of course, that there will be no Social at the Club-house until further notice, so our Annual Ball will really be your last chance, for this winter, to get together socially.



Now Fellows, when you get a little note, to say we want your help at

the Island, please spring to it, as the matter will be urgent. In fact, we would like you to take particular notice of the thought for the month, in this issue.

THOUGHT FOR THE MONTH

If you have some time to kill, come down to the Island and work it to death.

DATES TO REMEMBER

Executive Meeting.—Tuesday June 27th.

General Meeting.—Tuesday July 4th.
(Fees are DUE).

Annual Ball.—Friday August 4th.



PLEASE don't park your cars opposite the Bridge Hotel on Sundays.



Commodore, Mr. N. Paterson,
2 May Street,
GARDENVALE, S.4.
XM 1412.

Hon. Secretary, R. E. Blades,
16 Hamilton Street,
BENTLEIGH, S.E.14.
MX 5151 (Bus. Hrs. Only)
CLUB HOUSE Phone No.—XY 1203.

M. M. Y. C.

Anchor

JULY EDITION

1950

Edited by
"RAZOR"

EDITORIAL . . .

Rarely has any organisation suffered a more grievous loss, than that which befell the M.M.Y.C., in the last week of the month of June. We refer, of course, to the tragic death of our Vice-Commodore, Mr. George Carmichael, in the "Amana" air disaster in Western Australia and the sudden death two days later of Mr. Bill Stephens, the pianist in our Club orchestra. The sudden flicking out of life of these two personalities, without a moments warning, left other members with a dazed feeling that it just could not be true. Unfortunately, however, it is only too true. Never before have we had such a terrific gap cut in our ranks, nor indeed, one which will prove so hard to fill. To the sorrowing relatives we send our heart-felt sympathy.

GENERAL

Twelve consecutive, monthly, copies of the American magazine "Yachting," donated to the club by Stan Fitzsimmons, have been nicely bound into two fine volumes by crew member Alan Erskine. Tastefully finished in the M.M.Y.C. colors of red and blue, these could easily form the nucleus of a nice library. Thank YOU Stan, and thank YOU Alan.

If you are contemplating selling your boat, please make it fully understood to the buyer that the mooring does NOT go with the boat. This will save considerable trouble for all concerned, later on.

At the last meeting of the Club, Mr. George Bates was elected to the position of Vice Commodore, and Mr. Keith Glennister to the position of Honorary Treasurer. The position of Auditor was undertaken by Mr. Bert Bowden. This re-shuffle, of course, was brought about by the untimely death of Mr. George Carmichael.



Our near neighbors, the Mordialloc Boat Owners Association, have erected a steel gantry on the banks of the Creek, just above the road bridge and directly over their slip-way, equipped with a two-ton chain block and tackle. This lifting gear, for a very small fee, will be made available to anyone desiring the use of same. The proposed charges are 1/- per foot for boats up to two tons in weight and an appropriate fee will be charged anyone desiring to lift out an engine, etc., etc. You may contact Mr. Bob French who is generally in attendance at weekends, if you should want to avail yourself of this splendid facility.



With the new threatened increase in the price of cigarettes now in the offing, Mr. Les. Seabourne is cutting down his consumption from 40 a day to a mere 39. That will learn 'em.



New steps have been fitted at the punt landing on the Island, and as these are capable of carrying a weight of twenty stone, without flinching, we are looking forward to a few years of good service from them. Nevertheless,

we do ask you not to barge the punt into them too recklessly. They have their limitations.



Have you any spare broomsticks or small boys? If so, please get in touch with Ken Kirkby who is now on the lookout for both of these commodities. As Secretary of the local Boy Scouts Movement, Ken is contemplating putting aside his yachting cap for the familiar wide brimmed head gear made famous by the late Sir Baden Powell. We hope Kirk that you eventually become head of the Sea-Scouts as well, then we could ask you to have removed that barge parked on the sandbank opposite your boat.



A nice little bit of friendly rivalry as to who is the best scone baker seems to be going on at the moment, between some members of the Ladies Committee. However, before any decisions are arrived at, the judges (the cads) have decided that at least six consecutive Sunday afternoon teas will be required from the contestants. So far, we have had rather meagre samples from Mrs. Atkinson and Mrs. Bates, while Mrs. Seabourne and Mrs. Fitzsimmons hang off in the background, trying to make up their minds to compete.



Don't look now, but I think some of you have forgotten something. Yes, your fees are due and we would appreciate a cheque from you.

Of interest to Members, generally, is the proposal, resurrected recently, to connect the Mordialloc Creek and the Frankston Creek, by a canal. This scheme was brought forward with a view to preventing the annual flooding of the Carrum Downs and parts of Chelsea, and was originally proposed many years ago. If adopted it would virtually mean an inland waterway from Mordialloc to Frankston. Quite a nice run for a Sunday, on days when our Bay is in a hectic mood. At present the details are being worked on by Officers of the various Government Departments concerned, so perhaps we can forget it. Anyhow, tell your grandchildren about it. They may eventually own a boat.



At the Football match held at Parkdale on Sunday, July 23rd, between teams representing Sandringham, Parkdale, Twelve Sq. Metre, Chelsea, Frankston and our own Yacht Club, some excellent sport was provided. With cars parked around the outskirts of the playing arena and spectators having their lunch on the spot, quite a picnic spirit prevailed. Honors of the day went to the team fielded by Frankston Yacht Club, who, in the final game just managed to pip the Mordialloc 12 Sq. Metre team, right on the final bell. The day was really a well organised affair and did credit to the officials of the Parkdale Yacht Club, who had the arranging of the programme.

If you change your address please notify the Secretary as soon as possible.



You should be reading this just prior to the Club's Annual Ball, and remember you are expected to put in an appearance. The Committee has worked hard to make this a successful and colorful function and has prepared some very appropriate nautical souvenirs for those who attend. The holder of the lucky souvenir will be presented with some LOVELY, LOVELY, LOVELY Silken Hosiery, and, who knows, it MIGHT be YOU. Friday, August 4th, is the date and the Masonic Hall, Mordialloc, is the place.

Please remember not to park your car in front of the BRIDGE HOTEL, on Sundays.

DATES TO REMEMBER

Next General Meeting.— Tuesday, August 1st.

ANNUAL BALL.—Friday, August 4th.



Commodore, Mr. N. Paterson,
2 May Street,
GARDENVALE. S.4.
XM 1412.

Hon. Secretary, R. E. Blades.
16 Hamilton Street,
BENTLEIGH. S.E.14.
MX 5151 (Bus. Hrs. Only)

CLUB HOUSE Phone No.— XY 1203.

M. M. Y. C.

Anchor

AUGUST EDITION

1950

Edited by
"RAZOR"

EDITORIAL . . .

"SPRINGTIME"

In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love, or so says the poet; but to those who own boats, our thoughts turn to other things as well. There are the hundred and one things to attend to, such as painting, scraping, and cleaning. There will be engines to tune up, planks to caulk and rigging wires to adjust. All these jobs take time and NOW is the best time before the blustery winds start in earn-

est and thus make working conditions most unpleasant. Another thing to remember is that boats pulled out of the water NOW, give far less trouble with planking than they do when taken in in hot summer weather.

GENERAL

Bill Gavin and Les Seaborne demolished the verandah in front of the clubhouse in the quick time of eighteen minutes, in the afternoon of Sunday, August 6th. Welding axes and hammers this pair made "Whelan the

Wrecker" look like a piker and even the Island cat sought shelter right away from the din.



If you are doing repairs to your boat or building a new one or even contemplating a few additions, don't miss our next General Meeting, because a statement of utmost importance will be made concerning boat owners generally. Come and hear all about it.

Well, some of the timber for the raising of the Club-house is now on the site so it looks as though we will soon be "on" with the job. Incidentally, it fell to a few of our members to get this timber across to the Island and handling lengths of hardwood 18' x 9' x 4" is not child's play. However, it was safely ferried across on our very dependable punt.



Tod Waite will be leaving shortly for England and the Continent on a semi-business trip which will keep him away from home for about nine months. Travelling by air, Tod will experience the very doubtful pleasure of living through three winters in a row.



At the next General Meeting, a motion will be submitted to members asking for the expulsion from the Club of all those who have not yet paid their Annual subscription. Are YOU one of those who will be on the outside, looking in?



Calling Tom and Dick and Harry,
Calling Jean and calling Joan,

If you ring up from our Club-House,
Don't put bent coins in the 'phone.

We hate to be continually grizzling, but it is annoying to find, when you go to ring up, that some hum-bug has gummed up the works by trying to get rid of a crooked penny in the 'phone slot. PLEASE don't do it.



Do you intend to pull your boat up for the annual overhaul and painting? If so, contact the Slip-Master, Mr. Bert Bowden, and book the cradle. Remember, eight days, covering two weekends, is the longest time any boat can occupy the cradle. The slip-master's phone is LF 8606.



After trying out the aches and pains of the MAIN Club up the other end of the Bay, for the last two years, Lennie Wright is bringing PETER PAN back to where she really belongs. Welcome home, Len.



Arranged by Mr. Pert Moss, a visit was paid to the Port Melbourne Yacht Club by ten of our sailing members, who were welcomed by Commodore Cawthorne and Secretary Stevens of that Club. These gentlemen arranged for an inspection of the Club boats and gave a two hour description of their capabilities to our members. A set of blue prints was presented to us by Mr. Cawthorne, and Mr. Jack Pompei, of Mordialloc, has kindly offered to build up a set of sample frames and present them to our club. As a result

of this visit, it is expected that we will have five of these Sandridge Sharpies competing next season. At the club's Executive meeting, held in July, a recommendation was made that the Mordialloc Motor Yacht Club sponsor the Sandridge Sharpie as a "Class" boat, and at the General meeting in August, the suggestion was adopted. It was also decided to extend our thanks to Mr. Jack Pompei and Mr. Cawthorne for their valuable assistance. With the additional sailing boats on our registers plus a request from the sailing members for a greater number of races, we look forward to a season full of events and experience. The encouragement of the right type of juniors who are ready and willing to learn the hard and best way, in small boats, speaks well for the future of the club.

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

Dear Razor,

I am only a paint-brush, but I would like to get a little better treatment than I have had in the past. Nowadays, paint-brushes are very expensive, that it of course thoroughbreds like myself. Often times, I have been used for putting on smelly, stick anti-fouling, then afterwards just stuck in a tin of water to drown. When next I am called upon to do some painting, I am abused for making streaky marks all over the surface. The proper method for my care is to wash me carefully, with warm water and soap, with four or five rinsings, then wrap me up whilst still wet, in newspaper. If you

do this, I will guarantee to do a perfect job the next time you use me.

Yours etc.,

PERCIVAL PAUL PAINT-BRUSH

The Editor, Dear Sir,

When will the committee make a move to get rid of some of the junk, masquerading as boats, which now disfigure our Island? Three, at least, of these ancient relics have not had their bottoms wet with creek water for the last two years and the only time their owners appear at the club is when a suggestion is mooted that some storage fee be charged for them.

Yours etc.,

"CLEAR THEM OUT"



At the Club Annual Ball, held on Friday, August 4th, at the Masonic Hall, Mordialloc, a wonderful time was enjoyed by the 230 members and their friends who attended. The Mayor of Mordialloc, Cr. McCulley and the Mayoress, Mrs. Cully, Cr. Edwards, Cr. Woods, Cr. and Mrs. Blakey and Cr. and Mrs. Mathers, were welcomed by the Commodore, Mr. N. Paterson, as were also representatives from Sandringham, Parkdale and Chelsea Yacht Clubs and the Mordialloc 12 Sq. Metre Sailing Club. The Corinthians Orchestra provided music of a very high standard which thrilled the crowd and kept a goodly proportion of the dancers in attendance well on till nearly 2a.m. A very nice supper, set in the freshly decorated supper-room by the Ladies of the committee, was very much ap-

preciated and many expressions of satisfaction with evening's arrangements were heard from all sides. Floral decorations on the stage, consisting mainly of fruit tree blossoms entwined with green foliage, made a contrast to the typically nautical setting of port and starb'd lights and model sailing yachts in the background. After supper, a presentation of a magnificent silver tea service, was made to Mr. and Mrs. Ken Kirkby on the occasion of their departure for Queensland. In making the presentation, our Commodore extended Ken and his wife the very best of wishes of the members in their new venture and trusted that Ken would find time to carry in his nautical activities in Northern waters. Ken, in responding, assured the listeners that our Club would always be uppermost in his thoughts and that he looked forward to hearing of any Club activities in the future.



The Secretary has a further supply of silver lapel badges and as these are in great demand, any one, requiring same should lose no time in obtaining them. Priced at 3/6 each, these sterling silver badges are truly one of the few things that have not risen in price in recent months.

THE ISLAND GHOST

By W. C. Foulsum

What would your reactions be to meeting it? Leaving the City with its noise and problems, I arrive early at the Club for our August meeting. Sit-

ting on the Sail-room steps, a the Island, peacefully relaxing, munching fish and chips, am meditating on all the events and persons who have made it possible for me to be there.

Suddenly in the dark, something smoothly and silently brushes my arm. If I had been a dog, the bristles would have stood up on my back. In split seconds my thoughts career through all that I have read or heard about the Supernatural, Annie Besant, Theosophy, Table Rapping and Spiritualism all mixed up with unexplained events in my life. Ages pass—the seconds tick by—again I am horror-struck as once more, that uncanny brush on my arm. Overcoming my state of semi-como, I reach out and find—a CAT!



By the way, those were very nice stockings presented by Mrs. Paterson and won by Mr. Roy Johnson, who held the lucky number attached to the small brass Anchor disposed of at the Ball. Mr. E. Knight, winner of the electric jug, elected to change this prize for an electric toaster, and Stan Fitzsimmons, the donor, has already arranged this. Our thanks are due to Mr. A. Blockey, who made it possible for some of the more thirsty visitors to get a taste of the real McCoy.



THOUGHT FOR THE MONTH

A lady is a woman who makes it easy for a man to be a gentleman.

DATES TO REMEMBER

Next GENERAL MEETING.—Tuesday, September 5th.

M. M. Y. C.

Anchor

SEPTEMBER EDITION

1950

Edited by
"RAZOR"

EDITORIAL . . .

YACHT CLUB—OR ???

Sunday, September 10th was a beautiful Spring day. On the Island at Mordialloc, everything was serene. In the forenoon, there was the usual few, pottering around their boats with paint brushes, hammers, saws, etc. One Club Official was tidying up, in general, weeding the bit of garden and sprinkling the soil with the hose. All in all, it presented a fairly nice picture of rustic beauty. Later in the day, when the usual Sunday afternoon crowd had gone home, the scene had changed considerably. Apart from the usual mess left in the wake of the average person, and which we more or less accept as

inevitable, on this particular day we had to clean up after half a dozen dogs. They belong to members and their friends and had been allowed to run loose on the Island. Why these animals have to be brought to our headquarters, we cannot understand. Other Yacht Clubs will not tolerate them, and neither should we. No doubt, to their doting owners, these four legged Hydrants are the cutest things South of the Yarra, but, to we who are doing our best to cultivate a few shrubs and a bit of garden, they and their filthy habits are just a pain in the neck. Curs is a Yacht Club and the place to parade dogs is a Kennel Club. What about taking the hint and make up your mind which you want to belong to.

NEW MEMBERS

At the last General Meeting of the Club, the following Gentlemen were admitted as Members and we take this opportunity of welcoming them: Mr. J. Pompei, of Mordialloc, Full Member; Mr. F. E. Warren, of St. Kilda, Full Member; Mr. E. Pritchard, of St. Kilda, Crew Member.

GENERAL

Members of the Mordialloc Motor Yacht Club, have received from Commodore Mackenzie, of the Sandringham Club, a cordial invitation to be present at a series of Lectures on Navigation and the Rule of the Road at Sea, by Captain Brown, of the Melbourne Harbour Trust. The Lectures take place at the Sandringham Club Rooms, each Friday night at 8 o'clock, and judging by the attendance at the first one, it is just what folk have been waiting for. The Lecturer, who obviously knows his subject thoroughly, has a dry sense of humor and is not above having a sly crack at his Boss, who of course, was a member of the audience.



What a splendid view we get from our Club-house these days, now that it has been raised a few feet, and what a bonzer lot of room it has made underneath. Soon we hope to have our lathe in operation, with the drilling machine and emery wheel fast following. You know there may be more influential Yacht Clubs with more pretentious buildings than ours, but something tells us we are a wee bit ahead with this

workshop idea. Talking of workshops, reminds us that Mr. Bing White, who recently called on us from Sydney, has promised to donate a band saw machine to the Club when we are ready for it. Thanks a lot, Bing.



With the dismantling of the old pile driver on the island, it was necessary to find a new spot for the Club Flag Pole and this has now been erected on the south-west corner, near the edge of the slip-way. Incidentally, that pile driver was dismantled just in time as the base had rotted right through and she was about ready to collapse.



We had a couple of working bees recently, when quite a lot of odd jobs were finished off, and we wish to thank you good members who rolled along so enthusiastically to help and at the same time we can sympathise with the many who developed bad backs, aches and sore shoulders, but who never seemed to suffer with strained elbows.



That white elephant of a Navy Whaler, which has haunted the Creek for so long, has at last been taken away. Supposedly a training ship for Sea-scouts, it has rested on the sandy beach, opposite the Club-house, for many moons. With the advent of the Bulldozer, to shift the aforesaid sandy beach, something had to be done about the Whaler, so a working bee headed by John Turnbull, soon had it afloat and tied up in a temporary mooring.

Now the officials of the Seascouts have claimed it and have towed it away.



100 tons of sand, is really a lot of sand, but that is the amount which is being shifted each week from the Creek opposite the Club house, and boy, is it causing some interest. Now that it is disappearing so fast, those of us who are in the know, are just bursting to hear what excuse the skippers of our bigger boats will offer as their reason for remaining creek-bound.



The Club has made a donation of £25 to the Mordialloc and Cheltenham District Community Hospital and we are now honored by having the Commodore of the Club, for the time being, as a Life Governor of the hospital. Later on, we may be able to do even greater things, even to the extent perhaps, of endowing a cot. The building of the hospital, grows apace and only recently His Excellency the Governor, Sir Dallas Brooks, officiated at the laying of the foundation stone.



The Racing Committee of the Club has drawn up a comprehensive program of events for the forthcoming season, and this will be put before members at the next General Meeting, for adoption. Writing of Sporting events, reminds us that the winner of the aggregate prize for Power Boats, last season, was George Ennis, with his boat "IAN," whilst first prize in the Sailing Races was taken by Des. Williams in "COCKADE."

The time and place for our Annual Smoke Night will be publicised in the next issue of the "ANCHOR," and at this function the presentation of the "Isle of Mordialloc" Cup and Trophy, will be made to the winner, Mr. George Nicholson of the Sandringham Yacht Club. On the other hand the trophies won by our own Club members during the season will be presented at a Social Evening and Club House warming to be held in December. A printed syllabus containing all the date for the Sporting and Social Events is being printed and will be posted to every financial member in the near future.

Among the trophies won by our own members, are those donated by Mr. E. Bell, Mr. W. J. Berthun, Mr. G. Ennis and Mr. R. Davenport. Already, for the approaching Season both Mr. L. Seabourne and Mr. L. J. Wright have signified their intention of donating a prize for future events.



(Extract from a letter to a Crew Member received from H.M.A.S. Australia, on the Mercy Trip to Heard Island.).

We are now 600 miles from Fremantle, on our way home from Heard Island, so I will try to recollect the whole journey and start from leaving Melbourne.

After we had finished the last phone call, the phones were taken ashore and I finished my work and stood by on the Bridge while we were leaving, gazing at my home town and wishing we had been allowed even two hours leave.

Someone came up to me and remarked that it was pleasant evening, and feeling far from happy myself, I muttered something drastic, then looked to see who had spoken to me. Golly, the Padre standing there looking just a little bit startled. However, he soon go over it and we finished up having a good chin wag until he decided to go to bed. Soon after, I went below and talked with Don and a few others until 12.30a.m., when we were just off Mornington, then I went up on the Bridge again until we finally cleared the Heads and then to bed at 3 a.m. Life settled down until we were 400 miles south of Albany where we ran into our first storm. Speed was reduced to 7 knots, but we were only making $4\frac{1}{2}$ against the wind. From then on it was one long storm, sometimes worse than others, but not too bad until we were just North of Heard Island. We had been heading one degree south of west until coming north of the Island, then turned south into the cold. For the last three days we pushed through 35 feet waves with the ship rolling 25 degrees and more. I started to grow a beard, so the next time you see me I will have a great long Father Xmas variety, but I will have to watch out when I'm smoking or it might go up in flames. When we turned south into the iceberg region lookouts on the bridge were doubled. I did not fancy stand-

ing up there in the cold so took on the job of damage control having four hours on and then twenty-eight hours off, which was not too hard. I had to go the rounds of the decks to see that everything moveable was lashed firmly down and that the hatches etc., were water tight. I nearly broke my neck a dozen times while trying to do my rounds, as it meant hanging on until the ship nearly righted itself, then making a run for the next point, bent double, so as to get under the ham mocks. It was a lot easier during the day time, because then at least, I could see where to run.

(To be continued)



DATES TO REMEMBER

Next General Meeting of the Club.—
Tuesday, October 3rd.



Commodore, Mr. N. Paterson,
2 May Street,
GARDENVALE S.4.
XM 1412.

Hon. Secretary, R. E. Blades,
16 Hamilton Street,
BENTLEIGH S.E.14.
MX 5151 (Bus. Hrs. Only)
CLUB HOUSE Phone No.—XY 1203.

M. M. Y. C.

Anchor

OCTOBER EDITION
1950

Edited by
"RAZOR"

EDITORIAL . . .

"AS WE WERE SAYING . . ."

My! My! What a flurry in the dovecotes was caused by a couple of the items in last month's "Anchor." As a rule when we hurl a literary brick-bat, we miss our target by yards, but occasionally we hit the bull's eye plumb centre and this apparently is what we did last month, judging by the squeals. Of all those who considered themselves on the receiving end of the wallop, only one had the courage of his convictions to raise a protest at the General Meeting. Others satisfied themselves by ringing us on the phone, during working hours too, and whilst remaining anonymous but definitely dog-lovers, told us what they thought of our Ancestors. Others rang us and some approached us personally and commended us for the stand we had adopted. Taken by and large, it definitely proved to us that dogs are in a similar category to the bag pipes—some people like them and some don't. For our own part we don't mind either dogs or bag pipes in their rightful place. but we still think that Mordialloc Island is NOT their rightful place.

NEW MEMBERS . . .

At the last Meeting of the Club, the following Gentlemen were admitted to membership and we take this opportunity of welcoming them. Mr. A. C. Bowden, Junior Boat Owner; and Mr. H. W. Foulsum, Crew Member.

GENERAL

On Friday, November 24th, we will hold our Annual Smoke Night in the supper room of the Mordialloc Masonic Hall. At this function, the "Isle of Mordialloc" cup and trophy will be presented to Mr. George Nicholson, of the Sandringham Yacht Club, who has the successful contender for this year's event. Second and third prizes will be presented to the respective place-getters, Mr. Frank Smith of our own Club, and Mr. Ken Brown of the Mordialloc Boat Owners Association. Please keep this night free, as, if you are a financial male Club Member, you will be welcome.



If you are thinking of disposing of your boat, please remember to tell the new owner that the mooring does NOT go with it. This will save many heart aches later on.



Mr. Roy Johnson has disposed of his boat "Rainbird" and has placed an order for a 24' cabin cruiser.



Mooring fees are now again due, and we would be pleased to receive a visit from you folk who have not yet filled in the necessary application forms. Fees at the moment are the same as previous years, but these are liable to be increased at any time, and if and when, this occurs, you will be billed for a further amount. Forms are available at the Club-House any weekend.

Mr. Bert Bowden's "Stella Maris" is back in the water after undergoing extensive re-fitting and face-lifting. She looks very nice too in the now very popular color of pale blue, and is a credit to her owner.



Well now, what do you think of the job done on the Club verandah? Not bad for the mere handfull of workers who attended. Of course there is still a lot to be done but it is on the way. Next item is a new set of steps, the making of which is being attended to by Frank Paice. New front door and plate glass windows are also on the list. Already the ladies have shown a decided interest in the elevated outlook provided and have taken the opportunity to serve afternoon tea there on fine weekends.



George Ennis is about to be converted to the straight-out Power Boat Class. With a very impressive blueprint of a 28-footer under his arm, George now realises that such gadgets as masts, centre plates, plate cases and bow-sprits belong to a bygone age and preparing to cut away from all such baggage.



Did you read that bit in the "Argus" about Vice-Commodore George Bates and his job? If you didn't, just have a look on the Club Notice Board, where some low fellow has posted up the cutting which shows an excellent reason why overtime need not be a

drudgery to be avoided.

If you have any unsold tickets in the Club Sweepstake, please return them and butts of tickets to the Secretary or to Mr. Bert Moss, as soon as possible. This Sweep will be drawn on Friday, November 3rd. Drawers of horses will be notified by telegram and all ticket sellers will receive a printed result slip. PLEASE do not let us down in the matter of returning these butts.



With this copy of your "Anchor" you will receive our Program of Sporting Events for the coming season. These fixtures are in short supply and we would ask you to look after them carefully as we are not in a position to issue any replacements.



At the last General Meeting, Mr. L. J. Wright was elected to the Executive Committee in place of Mr. L. Seabourne, who has resigned. Mr. Seabourne, gave as his reason for relinquishing this office, the demands on his time made by a rapidly expanding business.

THOUGHT FOR MONTH

Happy is he who hears abuse of himself and ignores it; for a hundred evils pass him by.

"HEARD ISLAND DASH"

(continued)

It was cold and snowing when we reared the Island, and waves were breaking over the main deck so we

had to run for it to keep dry. We certainly were cold because our antarctic clothing consisted of one extra set of underwear. At ten o'clock on the morning of Monday 7th August, we arrived at the snow-covered Island. Steep cliffs rose straight from the sea baring great rock out-crops where the snow could not collect. As the seas were too rough to land any boat we kept moving up and down the lee-side of the Island until it calmed down. Things had been planned perfectly, the only break in the gales for a month came on Tuesday morning and we sailed into Atlas Cove just as dawn was breaking. The cove is about a quarter of a mile square, the only flat space visible where the camp of about twenty huts is situated. It is called ANARE or Australian National Antarctic Research Expedition, and has its own electric generating plant, wireless station, roads, etc. In the background is a huge volcano, 9,000' high which can be seen smoking when the snow melts. The motor cutter, fully loaded with provisions and stretcher, set off and returned in a very short time and before it was clear of the water we were moving out. Doctor Udovikoff was cheerful and was able to walk along the deck to the sick bay. By 1 p.m., it was blowing a gale again and we were moving north at the rate of 22 knots to miss the worst of it. We kept this up for two days then back to 12 knots again with only another 600 miles to do to finish the trip. In another 43

hours we will be alongside in Fremantle. The Doctor will see his family again, the mail will go off and yours will come aboard—I hope, as we have had no news of what is happening anywhere in the world excepting on board and a letter is a breath of home to all of us.

DATES TO REMEMBER

SPECIAL NOTE.—As the first Tuesday in November will be Melbourne Cup Day, our next General Meeting will be held on **WEDNESDAY, Nov. 8th.**

Next Executive Meeting.—Tuesday October 30th.

Next General Meeting.—Wednesday November 8th.

Annual Smoke Night.—Friday, Nov. 24th.



Commodore, Mr. N. Paterson,
2 May Street,
GARDENVALE, S.4.
XM 1412.

Hon. Secretary, R. E. Blades,
16 Hamilton Street,
BENTLEIGH, S.1.

(NOTE.—New phone 1
Business hrs. only.)
MJ 1051

CLUB HOUSE Phone No.—XY 1203.

M. M. Y. C.

Anchor



NOVEMBER EDITION

1950

Edited by
"RAZOR"

EDITORIAL . . .

OUR SPORTS PROGRAM

With the Club's sporting season just about to commence, we cannot help wondering what measure of support we can expect from boat-owners to help make a success of the year's program.

Far too often we hear the plea of, "Oh my boat is not fast enough," or some such remark when members are asked if they intend to compete. The fact of the matter is that no boat is too slow, for by adopting a scientific method of handicapping, our Officials now see to it that a fast boat has no advantage over a slow one, as witness, our "Isle of Mordialloc Annual Gift" of last season, when a craft handicapped at 13.1 knots crossed the finishing line 5 seconds in front of a boat handicapped at 6 knots. So much for power boats, now for the sailing events. Here we have a different outlook all together. Far too many of the sailing enthusiasts treat the races apathetically and just won't make the effort to get their boat rigged in time, with the result that in almost every event last season, no sailing race started on time. This is a poor state of affairs and if we are to continue with these fixtures, strong measures will have to be taken to enforce Skippers and Crews to mend their ways.

NEW MEMBERS . . .

At our last General Meeting, the following gentlemen were admitted to the Club and we take this opportunity of welcoming them. Mr. A. Wells of Mordialloc, Full Member; Mr. R. H. Hilton of Parkdale, Full Member; Mr.

Parkdale, Full Member; and Master D. G. Ennis of Glen Iris, Crew Member.

R. T. Edwards, of Moorabbin, Full Member; Mr. S. Hiam of Caulfield, Full Member; Mr. S. E. J. Kelley of

GENERAL

Last week, we made an inspection of the new breakwater at Sandringham to see what effect the recent heavy weather had made on man's puny efforts against the elements. We were pleased to notice that only in one place had the huge seas made any impression on the wall. Nevertheless, we still prefer our own little funk hole, in the Mordialloc Creek.



When Tod Waite returns from England, next year, he will have to get busy with a new boat right away as his other craft has now been sold and is no longer with us.



£28 3/- came to the Club Coffers due to the work of you good folk who so enthusiastically helped to sell tickets in a certain "Little Consultation" on the Melbourne Cup. Incidentally, 7 of the 32 horses in the race were drawn by people who purchased tickets from M.M.Y.C. members, which was no bad effort. Just to prove that part of his anatomy is made of tin, our Stan Fitzsimmons drew no less than TWO horses. However, he did buy a lot of tickets.



Would someone please buy Leonard J. Wright a new Australian flag for Xmas? The present dirty bit of bunt-

ing displayed at "Peter Pan's" transom looks like a cross between a chaff bag and Joe Stalin's serviette and is not at all becoming on a smart cruiser.



"Venette," Ken Kirkby's old boat, is now owned by Mr. Stan Hiam, a new member of the Club and he is at present overhauling the engine in readiness for the coming season.



New member, Bert Wells, just to let us know what to expect in the coming Fishing Competitions, pulled in a grandpa flathead, recently, which tipped the scales at 3½lbs. Bert, you may remember, was a competitor in our first Isle of Mordialloc Annual Gift, when he completed the course in his diminutive 11 footer, whilst some of our bigger boats were hiding in the Creek away from the rough weather.

Ernie Bell has disposed of his boat "Halmane," and is now awaiting delivery of a new craft.



"Ar There," the small motor boat owned by the late George Carmichael, has been sold. The new owner is Mr. J. Boxshall, who will be taking his new purchase to Rosebud.



Mrs. Stan Fitzsimmons is the latest contender for the Scone baking competition and produced some fine examples the other week-end. However, the shock was too much for young BUTCH who promptly fell in the creek with surprise. Luckily, the nipper had not then eaten any of the scones and came to the surface almost at once, where Pop Fitz performed the rescue act and a smart rap on the

underpants!

The smart pacy little cruiser, "Beth," until recently owned by Mr. Roy Chadwick, has now been sold and is no longer on the Club Register. We understand Westernport Bay is her new playground.



Gordon Lambert, who for many years was the Club's most eligible batchelor, has at last been leg-roped and is now gradually being broken in to harness. Best wishes to both your wife and yourself Gordon, from all at the club.



The Editor of this paper has received an anonymous letter attacking some of the articles which have appeared in the Club Journal in the past few months. Although the writer did not sign his name, his identity was immediately apparent, and we regret that, much as we would like to, we cannot print letters whose authors refrain from signing their names. Be it understood however, the name is not wanted for publication but just as evidence of good faith. We would remind readers that this embargo has been brought before their notice several times in recent years.

THOUGHT FOR MONTH

Half the trouble in life is caused, not by what other people think, but what we think they're thinking.



Please remember NOT to park your car outside the Bridge Hotel during the week-ends. The pathway to our Punt is owned by this establishment and it is due to the courtesy of the Proprietors that we have continued use of this means of reaching the Island. Now you can see why a little reciprocation and consideration will help us along.

DATES TO REMEMBER

Next GENERAL MEETING.—Tuesday, December 5th.

CLUB HOUSE WARMING AND
COMMODORE'S NIGHT.— Saturday,
December 16th.

Commodore, Mr. N. Paterson,
2 May Street,
GARDENVALE S.4.
XM 1412.

Hon. Secretary, R. E. Blades,
16 Hamilton Street,
BENTLEIGH S.E.3.

(NOTE.—New phone No.,
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