



MORDIALLOC MOTOR YACHT CLUB

JANUARY

1969.

EDITOR:

"RAZOR."

# ANCHOR

## EDITORIAL. COMIC OPERA.

Gilbert and Sullivan, creators of some of the best stage entertainment in the form of Comic Opera, died too soon. Had they been alive today surely they would have received magnificent inspiration from some of the present going's on down at the Old Mordialloc Creek.

The word "Mordialloc" we are told is an Aboriginal name meaning much water. Well, if this is so, it is true to name, so far as our moorings are now concerned, but not as regards the mouth of the creek.

Here at the mouth we now have the spectacle of even the small rowboats being pushed over the bar at low tide. This state of affairs I'm told, has been caused by the soil dredged from the creek flowing back into the creek entrance. One good thing about it all, is the fact that the dredge itself is well and truly locked inside, and will have to stay-put until it clears the opening. As I pen these lines preparations are now afoot to do just this. The "Modus Operandi" for this job is to run the outlet pipe from the dredge along the decking of the pier to the seaward end and then discharge into the bay. Any of my readers who would like to improve the knowledge of Australian swear words are advised to go and mingle with the anglers on the end of the jetty when this latest brain wave goes into action. It beats me to know how travelling Circus's like Ashtons and Perrys get people to pay admittance fees while there are free shows going all the time. Still, maybe I am perhaps biassed, because as my old pal "Confucius" says, "It is the free sitters who complain most about the Show".

How is your Rudder? And I don't mean to be rude when I ask this question. However both Ross White and Bill Lipscombe found all was not well in this department when they had their respective boats on the slips recently. Ross needed

a new rudder complete, and Bill had to make a quick dash to the welders for a repair.

Writing of repairs reminds me that we have been left with a beauty. You will remember my grizzle about some of the moorings not being dredged. Well at the Mordialloc Council's insistence the small dredge was brought back (with pretty poor grace, I've been told) and the faulty moorings dredged. However, on completing its work the dredge somehow or other was caught up in the rails of our small slipway and bent one rail at almost right angles and left it at that. Personally, I think the Contractors should be made to put it right. They should be made also to carry the big heavy plank back which they borrowed and left over the wrong side of our Bridge. If any of you are thinking the same way as myself as to how the slipway rail got caught up, we are probably both correct.

Well now, Dessi Darvell has got his "New Look" boat back in its mooring at the Island, and believe me, it can scoot. No doubt the old Des has his sights lined up on this year's "Isle of Mordialloc" as an Encore to his win in last year's "Whalley Cup". The question is "Could he stand the strain?" We will remember for a long, long, time the look of amazement on his face when Alan Whalley called his name at "Sandy" last March. Anyhow it was a popular win, none the less because it came to our Club.

Eh, can you run your mind back to our Kids Xmas Party on the Island? Here we were, Eric Underdown and myself, going for our lives handing out Ice Cream on sticks, as fast as we could go, when Harry Jupp started up his infernal machine making Fairy Floss. In two seconds flat, the little blighters had left us for dead, as if we had the plague and had formed a queue as long as a clothesline in front of Harry. Easily the most popular kid puller I've seen. My mind ran back to the days of the old dark skinned fellow outside the Exhibition Building with his cry of "Turkey Lolly", "Turkey Lolly", "Penny a Bag". And by the way that wasn't yesterday.'

Already some of the charges at that modern Marina at the foot of Blessington Street, St. Kilda, have been reduced, and I am not a bit surprised. I know we are supposed to be an affluent society but not so affluent as to be able to afford three dollars to launch a boat when, by motoring along the same road for a little more than a mile you can

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perform the same operation for a mere dollar, which many skippers think is too much, anyhow. According to an advertisement in the "Age" the launching charge at St. Kilda has been reduced to two dollars. Unless we have more millionaire boat owners than I think we have, I think there will be further reductions.

#### OBITUARY:

It is with very deep regret that I have to mention the passing of one of our Ex-Members, in the person of Dave Sloss. Dave left the club last year, when he and Mrs. Sloss moved to Queenscliff where they were well known. Not in the best of health for some months, nevertheless his sudden death came as a shock during the Xmas Holiday period. He was one of the best hearted men I have known, and nothing was a trouble to him if anyone needed help. The world will be the poorer for his going.

Much hard work can be avoided when you are slipping your boat, if you refrain from levering the cradle once it has entered the water. As sure as you use a lever to push the cradle further in, the back wheels leave the rails. This is not noticed until the boat is out of the water, and then the only thing to do is to keep the winch hauling until a position is reached where the German jacks can be used to rerail the cradle and boat combined. Hard work in any language. Ask Bert!

#### RACING NEWS FROM THE HANDICAPPER:

Well, judging from the December Editorial, it would appear that we are creating interest of some sort in the club events. However, I think a few points are worth considering, especially when the fast boats seemed to have copped so much criticism.

The first point that comes to mind is that when I started racing some eleven years ago now, a boat with a speed of  $7\frac{1}{2}$  knots was usually one of the faster boats. I think it quite probable that within another five years, the majority of boats taking part in events will have racing speeds in excess of 10 knots.

A dozen boats, in close proximity and travelling at various speeds seems to upset some skippers. How would they, or did they, fare in the Whalley Cups of only a few years ago when upwards of 75 craft lined up on a not so very wide starting line for a mass start?

Maybe we have been lucky, and certainly there are some aspects of this predicted log type of event that should be

watched. Nevertheless, the only collision that I can recall was when three boats, (all slow), collided at the start of one of our own Club events.

(EDITORS NOTE: Massed boats on the Starting Line do not offer the same problem as massed boats at finishing line. At a mass start skippers who wish to, may hang back, and thus allow the fast boys to get out of the way.)

Keep an eye on the program and see if we can get over twenty boats for the next event on February 2nd.

The Clayton Trophy on February 16th will be run on similar lines to that of last year. Weather permitting the event is timed to start at 1 p.m. It will be a 6074 start and no flag signals will be given. Boats taking part will proceed at any speed they see fit south along the shore until the Seaford jetty is reached. Your time will be checked at this point and the idea will be to return to Mordialloc at the same speed and time.

The Isle of Mordialloc entry forms are now available in the Entrance Hall at the Clubhouse.

THOUGHT FOR THE MONTH: No matter what the new styles are, the women who are the first to wear them, are usually the ones who shouldn't.

And speaking of styles, whilst doing my Xmas shopping and of course watching the scenery go by at the same time, I came to the conclusion that these two way stretch pants that the young (and not so young) women are wearing, must come in three sizes. These are - Tight, tighter, and don't bend over.

Razor.

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FEBRUARY1969EDITOR:"RAZOR"

# ANCHOR

PRICE: FIVE CENTS.

## EDITORIAL: "Effluent" into the Bay.

Many words have been written and spoken on this, what is to some people, a very touchy subject. Engineers of the M.M.B.W. have gone to great lengths to enlighten anyone interested in the facts, as to just what the proposals mean. Illustrated Lectures showing the layout of the proposed purification scheme and samples of the final treated water were given both at the Mordialloc Council Chambers and indeed, at our own Clubrooms. Any doubts which Club Members had about the purification of the water, suffered a sharp knock when it was compared with a sample taken from the creek alongside Jack Prince's boat. The creek water was almost black and definitely "on the nose" while the treated sample was as clear as tap water and odourless. Nevertheless we still hear ~~screams from various bodies (who possibly do not wish to be~~ convinced) that our Bay is to be turned into a huge septic tank. This statement and others similar to it, is as untrue as it is stupid. Do these people ever stop to think what happens when we get a severe rain storm like the one we had on Monday the 3rd of this month when 85 points of rain fell in a few minutes? Water two feet deep sweeping over the City Streets and Gutters and Cigarette Butts, Animal droppings, and let us face it, expectorations from all and sundry go headlong into our dear old "Narrar Yarra", there to be carried along with other flotsam and jetsam to be finally poured into Port Philip Bay. Do these people, especially those from the Carrum, Chelsea, Seaford and Frankston area ever take a good hard look at what runs into the Bay from the creeks in the District? Stop your car near the bridge over the Patterson River in Wells Road, Carrum, and see what floats by on the murky water below, or better still, take a look at the creek which runs parallel with Nepean Highway from Seaford to Frankston. Practically all these palatial homes facing this

section of the Highway have septic tanks which discharge into the creek along with bath water and street drains. The creek itself empties into the Bay only a few yards out from the shore. Apparently the people who use our Bay for swimming could not care less. According to a press report the attendance at a "Monster Protest Meeting" held on Australia Day on the beach drew a Crowd of fiftyfive, including the sponsors.

So now we have the spectacle of the Mayor of one Bayside City complaining about pollution of the Bay, whilst the Mayor of another Bayside City is as busy as a little bee throwing dead fish into the Bay. Do'sent it make you laugh? Has anyone thought of fixing napkins on the seagulls and the shags? Yes, especially the shags. What say you Bill Lipscombe?

Reports about the fire in the engine room of the Motor Vessel "Fairsea" prove that even in these days of radio, radar, depth finders, etc. etc. danger still lurks for those who go down to the sea in ships. However, I am pleased to report that one of the hazards of crossing the ocean by ship has been eliminated. Captains are no longer empowered to unite passengers in Matrimony.

Well now, have you seen our rock garden and bird bath, plumb in the centre of the Club lawn? Not quite finished at the time of writing, still one does not have to be a wizard to realize what a very lovely job it is going to be. Our Commodore Bill Lipscombe is designer, bricklayer, labourer, stone mason, and gardener for the whole project. In fact the only help Bill is likely to get is when the birds come to bath. I understand the birds likely to get most attention will be in the 18 to 25 age brackets and with plimsoll markings of 36"-24"-36".

Look before you leap has always been good advice and still is today. I found this out just recently when I made preliminary inquiries about Natural Gas. Several Club members have suggested that I publish my findings so here goes. I found out that Natural Gas for Space Home Heating has a very nasty sting in its tail. At the present time, gas is used in my home for cooking purposes only, and has been for just on 40 years. Now the Supply charge for the Gas, which comes through My pipes is 80 cents per month, which I think is fair and reasonable, however if I put in a Space Heater my Supply charge goes up to 2 Dollars 50 per month for every month of the year, not just the winter

months. True the cost of all Gas consumed comes down from 36 cents per Therm to 19 cents per Therm. But nonetheless I would be "down the drain" at the year's end to the extent of roughly Fifty Dollars compared to my present heating costs.

Two questions. Why does the Supply charge increase from 80 cents per month to \$2.50 for Space Heating?

When was it made illegal to play the thimble and pea trick on Racecourses?

How do you make a big boat look like a small boat? Well I'll tell you. You just put it up on the slipway and bring Mum and the kids and a few male helpers, spread them all around, give them scrapers, burning off lamps, sanding machines, paint brushes and there you have it. Anyhow that is what Ern Ireland did recently and I've never before seen anything like it. In no time it was as bare as a field through which a plague of locusts has passed. Ern and his pals still had time to come to the aid of a prospective member whose boat had sunk at the north end of the Island, and being expert divers soon had ropes around the sunken craft, which was finally floated and taken home for repairs. To finish off a job well done, Ern left the slips clean and tidy. Take note, some of you guys!

What's the use of us talking about buying a new concrete incinerator, when we have a few members who still insist on putting tins, bottles, and half bricks in the present one? Belt up fellas, for the love of mike.

Now here's a pretty kettle of fish! As you know our Socials are held on the last Saturday in each month. Well this month the last Saturday is the 22nd. So of course we hold our Social on that date and hope you can all come along and enjoy yourselves as usual. But on the following Saturday, which is the day prior to the Isle of Mordi Cup, a number of boats from Sandringham Club will be racing to Mordialloc and staying in the creek overnight, ready to take part in our Race on the following day, so in true M.M.Y.C. hospitality style, we are arranging a Barbeque and sing song on the Saturday Evening to help entertain the folk from "Sandy". Possibly, our visitors when they hear of our plans, may invite a few of their own friends along, anyhow there will be plenty of fun for all, so if you are interested come along and enjoy yourselves. There will be a first class gargle for anyone suffering from a dry or sore throat.

Regarding the Isle of Mordialloc event, of course I can give you no particulars of this, 'cos I simply have not got any, and these you will receive by post from our Handicapper, Ken Clayton. However, it might pay skippers to keep a sharp lookout for traps in the shape of check points, when you never know who may be watching you, and of course that is precisely the reason why old "Confucius" said that "People who live in glass houses should get undressed in the dark."

THOUGHT FOR THE MONTH:

The hardest job some children face is learning good manners without seeing any. "Razor".

DATES TO REMEMBER:

Feb. 16th	Clayton Family Trophy	1 p.m.
Feb. 22nd	Social at Clubhouse	8 p.m.
March 1st	Barbeque at Clubhouse	6 p.m.
March 2nd	Isle of Mordialloc	All Day.

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MARCH1969EDITOR:"RAZOR"

# ANCHOR

PAGE 1.PRICE: FIVE CENTS.EDITORIAL:ISLE OF MORDIALLOC ANNUAL TROPHY.

Sunday March 2nd saw the Twentieth Annual "Isle of Mordialloc" Cup run in only what can be described as ideal conditions. The weather was perfect, the attendance was good, with no less than 44 boats taking part. Craft from Sandringham, Beaumaris, and Patterson River Clubs, joined in with our own boats to make up a thrilling spectacle. The course set out by our Handicappers came in for humorous criticism early in the day, but this had all turned to extremely wholehearted praise by the time the event was over. What looked at first to be confusing overlapping of course change points, proved to be a very well thought out exercise of compass reading and general boat handling. Take a bow, Ken and company.

The Island looked beautiful, the neatly cut lawns, with the brightly coloured tables and chairs, and the gay beach umbrellas, not to forget of course Bill Lipscombe's Rock Garden and Bird Bath. However, the only occupants of the Bird Bath were two bright yellow, what we as kids used to call "Stinkies" but which now, I believe are known as Marigolds. None the less the final effect of garden and pool is terrific.

Let us now take a look at the inside of the Clubroom where the ladies had done a magnificent job of floral decorations around the hall, and on the dining tables. Food, too was lavishly, yet delicately displayed and it made me proud indeed to know I was a member of an organization capable of such a presentation. Prouder still was I, when some of our visitors from other Clubs, mentioned among themselves and not for my ears, how our standards of running an Inter-Club event left theirs so far behind. I felt like saying "Go Thou and do likewise" but I realised just in time,

that to have done so would have indicated that I was little better than a snoop eavesdropper. Special thanks on the day to one or two inconspicuous members. Stuart McGregor and his helpers behind the Bar, and Larry Carroll for his abundant supply of ice to keep the doings cool. Having attended the whole twenty of these Annual Events I would say without fear of contradiction -

This Was The Best.

Well, now I suppose you would like to know who won the Cup, strangely enough, for the first time in 20 years there was a dead heat. Both Mr. N. Douch from Beaumaris Club and Mr. Harold Almond from our own Club lost only 6 points each. Second was Mr. Colin Clayton from our Club 7 points lost. Third Mr. Don Allsepp from Sandringham Club 7½ points lost, Fourth Mr. Dave Moate from M.M.Y.C. 8 points lost. Full points again go to the handicappers and their pencillers. They had the results a few minutes after the last boat clocked in. Not bad, Eh?

Two Tea Towels, not belonging to the Club, have been left in the Club Kitchen. One of them I understand is hemmed, the other is not. One of them is branded Made in Scotland, possibly for drying Whisky Glasses. Anyhow as they are not our property we would like the owners to claim them.

Someone went away from the Island on Sunday 2/3/69 taking by mistake, a pair of Sunglasses belonging to John Daniel. They left a much more valuable pair on the table alongside John's, Polaroids in fact. John is looking for the rightful owner.

Got quite a few queries about the par in last months "Anchor" re Natural Gas. Seems a lot of people did not know about the "sting in the tail" I mentioned. Judging from remarks made to me since last "Anchor" it appears that a lot of people are doing the same as the "Chook" that made its nest in the coal cellar. They are now laying in their winter fuel supply.

Our old pal Dave Moate had a few days holiday recently and decided to make it a boating holiday down Sorrento way, taking wife and kiddie along to enjoy the fun. Well Dave's idea of fun is not the same as mine. Going up forrad to the foredeck one dark and windy night, just to make sure everything was nice and snug before turning in, Dave returned to the cockpit via the transom. Yes Sir, you've guessed it, Dave went into the briny.

There's no doubt about it, life is full of surprises. Take the case of this little guy on the "Isle of Mordi" Sunday. After I had finished my lunch, I snook down to the gents shower room "but not for a shower" and here's this little bloke, who had obviously just finished showering. Well as far as I knew I had never seen him in my life before, but even then I could be mistaken, because folk do look so different in the nude, don't you think? Anyhow I came to the conclusion that he was possibly a crew member from one of the visiting boats, or perhaps just a blow in, some of whom we do get from time to time whenever there is a free drink about. However having washed my hands I was preparing to leave when this fellow called out to me, "hey mate give me a hand please." I then saw, much to my astonishment, that he was trying to pull on a pair of those things called Pantee Girdles which Myers advertise in the "Herald" each night. Well after a terrific struggle we got them on him, (they were at lease one size too small) so as I turned away I said, "for the love of Mike how long have you been wearing that kind of gear?" Giving me a wry smile, he replied, "Ever since my wife found these under the cushion on the back seat of my car." (I've often wondered why so many chaps prefer to clean their own cars!!)

That salubrious Suburb of Toorak has been getting a fair deal of publicity lately, what with weddings of National importance (sic), High Rise Flats, and now rattling Bailey Bridges. It appears that officialdom cares less about the ears of Toorakites than it did about the Royal Backside at the time of the Olympic Games in Melbourne. On that occasion several Club boats volunteered to act as Patrol Boats whilst the Olympic Yacht Races were in progress. P. Ince Phillip was to be a guest of the Sandringham Yacht Club, and of course everything had to be done to a strict timetable, therefore the Rolls Royce was brought down to the "Sandy" Pier to see exactly how long it would take to back it down to the Pier end. We skippers from "Mordi" were rather alarmed at the way the Pier rattled, but were astounded how quickly workmen were put on the job to lay two wide longitudinal planks the full length of the Pier, so as to make sure H.R.H.'s posterior should not feel any bumps through the ten inches of car upholstery. Anyway, they made doubly sure. He came by BOAT AND STAYED ON BOARD.

What a lovely job John Foulson, Bert Mitchelson, and Geoff Floyd have made of the catwalk in front of their respective boats. Neat and tidy, it makes the rest of our

moorings look shabby indeed. Mooring posts around the Island driven by our Members, are a hotch-potch of crazy angles, different heights above water, and a forrest of unpainted ugliness. What about splashing some white paint around?

### WEDDING:

You may remember in the September "Anchor" I mentioned the engagement of Miss Joan Glenister, daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Lee Glenister, to Mr. Warren Whittle. Well now Joan and Warren are to be married on March 12th at St. Bede's Church of England, Elwood. Best Wishes from all at the M.M.Y.C. Joan and Warren.

Writing of Weddings reminds me. I'll bet all the Ladies at the Club, both married and single, would just love to know why Dame Zara since her latest marriage, wears a thick woollen stocking on her left leg. Would'nt you, Girls?

Anyone got a small "Fridge" 7 to 10 cubic foot capacity in good working order, they might like to donate to the Club? Since our small fridge "blew up" last year, our big one is flat out trying to cope on Regatta Days. Also any surplus knives and forks would come in handy. Hiring charges for cutlery on Sunday 2/3/69 came to \$9.60 for 150 sets for the day. Pretty savage I reckon!

### THOUGHT FOR LAST MONTH:

Australia must be about the only place in the world where a small Heifer calf can turn overnight into so much Bull.

Razor.

### COMING EVENTS AND DATES TO REMEMBER:

March 16th	J. Smith Memorial Trophy	10.30 a.m.
" "	"Tawarri" Trophy 2nd and 3rd Placegetters.	
" "	"Harbet" "	11.15 a.m.
" "	"Lanakai" "	1.30 p.m.
" "	Evening Barbeque	5.30 p.m.
" 22nd	"Whalley" Cup.	
" 23rd	Entertain Boys from Burwood Boy's Home, Vintage Cars and Fairy Floss.	
April 12th	Frypan Tea and Pictures at Clubhouse. New Members please enquire about this. We would like you to come along with wife and family. No Charge.	


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APRIL 1969

EDITOR: "RAZOR"

# ANCHOR



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PAGE 1.

## "WHALLEY CUP"

When Mr. Alan Whalley commenced his speech at the declaration of results at the finish of this years Whalley Cup, by saying, "Well I'm afraid Sandringham and Royal Vic have not done too well this year" my mind flew back to the year 1958, and I said to myself, gosh, have we done it again? On that occasion Mordialloc took first, second, third, equal fourth, and fifth places. But this year we had to be content with second, third, fourth, fifth and winner of the teams event. Even then first place getter, a Royal Vic boat, only beat our Ken Clayton into first place by one point. Full marks must go to Royal Vic for the way the event was conducted, and this was in pleasant contrast to some of our previous experiences up that end of the Bay. As usual the catering was first class, the food being excellent, and in great abundance. Regarding the catering and the arrangements in general if I am to be allowed two small grizzles they are these. It took forty minutes in a very slow moving queue to reach the food counter, and by then, believe you me, I was ravenous. The other whinge is, why did the drinks "on the House" last the bare thirty minutes? Now I know it is the agreed thing that you do not criticise other club's efforts unless your own nose is perfectly clean, therefore when one looks back to the way the M.M.Y.C. fed 150 people in the space of ten minutes and supplied free drinks for 2½ hours on the occasion of the "Isle of Mordialloc Day", one feels justified in having a crack. None of the above is to be taken as belittling what was a wonderful day and one of which Mr. Whalley should be justly proud. The annual "Whalley Cup" is undoubtedly the premier power boat event of Port Phillip Bay, and we at Mordialloc hope it is here for many a year to come. At least one Melbourne citizen should be thankful that boats from

Mordialloc passed his way when they were returning home from the Cup. He was fished out of the water by Tom Grayson and Don Farguson about a mile off shore from Black Rock. It appears the boat he was in had capsised and he was attempting to swim ashore. Tom says he wouldn't have made it. Chap has since sent a nice letter of thanks. Advice. If the boat has not completely sunk, stay with it.

LET YOUR CONSCIENCE DRIVE YOU. This was the slogan used by The Road Safety Council in an endeavour to cut down the road toll over the Easter Holidays. Unfortunately it did not have quite as successful a result as we could have desired, but for one of our lady members it had a most upsetting effect. This good soul picked up a small roll of notes. Very small in fact to you or me, not worth worrying about finding the owner. But no so this lass. By the time Hubby got home for his tea, her conscience just about had her beaten to a frazzle. Making incoherent sounds and gestures she finally got the message to her better half that she had found this bit of dough, and what said she, "did he think she should do about it?" He being the quick thinking type, promptly pointed out to her that as she was not a car driver the slogan of "Let your conscience drive you" could not possibly apply to her. And there I understand the matter rests.

You will notice on the heading of this issue that we have been registered for transmission by post as a periodical. ~~This of course will mean quite a reduction in our postage fees for the "Anchor" but on the other hand it prohibits us from enclosing any other material such as accounts, tickets, etc., and these will have to be posted separately at full rates. Therefore it behoves all members~~ to pay such accounts as Slipway Fees, Annual Subs, as soon as they are due, without waiting for a bill.

Now for those of you who did not hear the news item from Channel 9 the other night I think it bears repeating. Even the prim and proper Eric Pearce had to laugh as he released this gem. And I quote. "It is reported that 200 Chinese Troops today bared their bottoms and pointed them in the general direction of the Russian Troops on the opposite side of the Border, near the disputed area of the Frozen Ussuri River. The Russians quickly obtained some large pictures of Mao Tse-Tung and stood with these facing the uncovered backsides of the Chinese, who promptly pulled

up their pants, to save insulting their Chairman Mao". End of quote. Now from here on all remarks are strictly mine. Perhaps you will allow me to allot points in this form of novel warfare. Firstly two points to the "Chinks" for thinking of such a friendly game. Secondly another two points to them for playing such a game in freezing conditions, and that's about all I can give them. Now we come to the Russkies. Here I must say the Russians did a remarkably quick "turn about face" in obtaining the pictures of Chairman Mao. This caused the Chinese to lose face. Both cheeks in fact. Very serious. 5 points to Russia, but best of all, another 5 points to Russia for Restraint, which after all is not a national characteristic. Tell me, what full blooded man, armed with a rifle, and faced with 200 prospective bulls-eyes, so to speak, could resist taking a pot shot, or maybe I should say, a bot shot? No sirs, putting myself in the same position as the Russians I must increase the points for restraint to 10. Therefore the point score is Russia 15, China 4. Russia wins by 11 points. Wonder if it will always be thus?

Now let us get nearer home. Take these student demonstrations in the City. Anti-conscriptionists versus pro-conscriptionists. How much more interesting it would be for all concerned, say if the Monash "Anti" boys, were to line up on the top step outside the G.P.O. and turn their bare posteriors towards the opposite side of Elizabeth Street where the "Pro" boys could then assemble and hold up pictures of either Dr. Jim Cairns or Gough Whitlam or both. This way there would be no complaints by students about Police brutality, the general public (this means folk like you and me) would be amused, elderly maiden ladies who happened to be passing would be thrilled, and mini skirted girls could chuckle all the way home. Last, but not least, the Melbourne "Herald" could truthfully proclaim in "Banner" headlines. UGLY SCENE OUTSIDE G.P.O.

Sorry I could not get along to the Fry-Pan Tea, because of an infected left hand. (Did I hear someone say, pity it wasn't his right hand?) However, some of my three friends told me it was a good night and the coloured movie was a beauty. There should be more of these nights, as they let new Club Members get to know old Club Members and vicarverkie.

There will be no Social at the Club this month because the last Saturday in the month comes in the Anzac Day Week-end. So two Socials will be held in May, one on the third of the month and the other on the thirtyfirst. Our Social Secretary Vic Bromage would like you to make a particular effort to attend. Will you, please?

Some of our members have been using the small Fish Pond made by Commodore Bill Lipscombe, as a Wishing Well, throwing small coins of the realm into the water as they make their wish. This is quite all right and should be encouraged, as all money collected will go into any building extensions which we may find necessary in the future. One warning however. If any of you intend throwing in a 50 cent coin, please be careful not to hit the fish as they are easily stunned, but not nearly so easily as we would be if we were to find such a coin in the pool.

#### THOUGHT FOR THE MONTH:

In the Competition being conducted by certain big manufacturers to see who can make the thinnest and most fragile article for sale to the public, the toilet paper makers are ahead of the chocolate Easter Egg makers, but only just.

RAZOR.

#### PHONE NUMBERS:

COMMODORE:	Mr. Bill Lipscombe	723-4737.
SECRETARY/TREASURER:	Mr. Ross White	37-1632.
SLIPWAY MASTER:	Mr. Bert Bowden	93-3284.
SOCIAL SECRETARY:	Mr. Vic Bromage	857-8793.
EDITOR OF ANCHOR:	Mr. Richard Blades	97-3189.
HANDICAPPER:	Mr. Ken Clayton	91-9769.
CLUBHOUSE:		90-1203.





MAY

1969

EDITOR: "RAZOR"

# ANCHOR

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PRICE: 5 CENTS.

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EDITORIAL: Trailer Boats and Launching Ramps.

Once again the question of Launching Ramps for Trailer Boats has come up for mention at our club meetings. Understandably the owners of trailer boats are looking for places to launch their boats, and where possible they would like ramps to be easily accessible and with sufficient space to allow orderly parking of their cars and trailers. However, bayside Councillors find themselves in a cleft stick, when they have to try and find a happy medium between residents who pay council rates and who object to trailers being parked adjacent to their property, and trailer boat owners who are mostly non-residents and who are looked upon as "birds of passage" and who owe no allegiance to the particular Municipality. True, some Councils have installed ramps and make a set charge for each launching, but here again it means some employee has to be delegated to the job of collecting fees. All in all it is not a happy position and the answer seems to lie in private ownership of a ramp similar to the one at Patterson River. As far as Mordialloc is concerned the only place that such a private marina could operate would probably be in the upper reaches of the Creek up near the Wells Road bridge. Certainly a fair amount of dredging would have to be done even if a lease of enough ground for parking and slipping could be obtained. But private enterprise can find money for such schemes in other places, so why not Mordialloc? Fortunately, we as a club, being situated on an Island cannot be drawn into any controversy regarding the building of a ramp, and in any case we have almost nothing to offer trailer boat owners, who need neither moorings, slipways, and excepting occasionally, our workshop facilities. On the other hand the trailer boat owners who do belong to our club have drawn a certain amount of prestige to us be-

cause of their accomplishments in inter-club events, in which they have been very successful. In this regard mention must be made of Colin Clayton, Harold Swift, John Daniel Junior and Senior, Harold Almond and others. Frankly in the opinion of many boat-men trailer boats are a problem both on the road, at the launching ramp and in the water too. Be this as it may, the fact remains that Australia is a so called Democracy, and we are all free to choose the type of boating we prefer, so long as we do not interfere with other peoples way of life, both aquatic and on Terra-Firma. In other words if we happen to be the TAIL we don't try to wag the DOG.

Well the fish-pond cum Wishing Well on the Island is still collecting a few sheckles, and we even got a fifty cent piece which I was afraid might stun the fish if thrown in carelessly. However our greatest worry now is whether the fish might contact copper poisoning because of the preponderance of bronze coins now finding their way into the pool. From what I've been told, wishes made with the throwing in of a five cent coin are the ones that are bearing best results.

As you come from the car park on to the entrance of our Bridge now, you will notice a nice bit of concrete paving, which was placed in position recently by Frank Dixon. Besides making it much more pleasant and safe to walk on, it has meant that the half dozen cats belonging to the Hotel, must now find another spot for a toilet block. Good work, Frank!

Some owners of fibre glass boats must now be biting their finger nails a bit, and thinking hard about the safety factor of this material since that nasty happening on Westernport Bay on Sunday 11th of May, when a craft made of this substance developed a split three feet long in the bow, after thumping down hard on the water in choppy seas. This particular boat had six men on board and not even a tin or bucket that could be used as a baler. What is that old saying, something about "ANGELS fearing to tread"?

In mid July we intend having another of our very successful Frypan Teas and movies afterwards. These nights are always a big draw card, and for those of you who do not know, here is the drill. - You bring along enough food for the number of people in your party. This food is then heated in your electric frypan or pots, or what have you. The food is then dished up on platters, bowls, plates etc. and set out in the style of a Smorgasbord and each person helps himself to a small portion of what suits his or her taste. Let me tell

you it is very good. Bread and butter and coffee or tea is supplied by the Club. The date will be published in the next Anchor. Make up a party, and come along. There is no charge.

Before the commencement of our last meeting Members stood for two minutes silence in memory of our late club mate Geoff Floyd who died suddenly on Saturday April 26th in rather tragic circumstances. Geoff had driven down to Mordialloc to go fishing with his son, who was on holiday from N.S.W., and had only just alighted from his car when he collapsed and died. Geoff had been a member of the M.M.Y.C. since 1934 and before that had been a member of Sandringham Y.C. where he used to sail a racing yacht. Notwithstanding the fact that he had only one arm, due to an accident just after World War 1, at the Duntroon Military College where he was training as an Officer, Geoff was a most versatile and capable man. He was Secretary of the Victorian Orchid Club for twelve years, and had the distinction of holding every other office in that organisation including Treasurer, Auditor, and Writer of the club publication. He was a Past Master of the Masonic Lodge, and was held in high esteem in every field and activity which claimed his attention. During the dredging of the creek his help in moving boats about from place to place, often in very inclement weather, was something I will always remember. Yes indeed, our club is much poorer today, because of his passing.

I suppose you all have now heard about our very "Special Effort" to raise a few dollars to reduce our outstanding debts on the ablution blocks recently built, and which have proved such a great success. There are three nice prizes for this contest, first being a portable T.V. set, second an electric clock, and third an electric blanket. The price of entering for this consultation is just 50 cents and tickets are strictly limited in number. The lucky person will be chosen at the June Social in full view of all who may be interested.

WEDDING

Judy, the daughter of our Secretary Ross White and Mrs. White was married on Saturday May 10th to Mr. Graham Coward at St. Johns Presbyterian Church, Essendon. The reception was held at "Gardenhurst", Bulla Road, Strathmore, and the happy couple left on a South Australian Honeymoon. All the very best wishes from the club Judy and Graham. We wish you well.

ANCHOR

Well that B.P. round the bay race on Saturday and Sunday May 10th and 11th was presented with some of the worst weather our little old bay can turn on. Boats and crews took a terrific bashing and Cliff Wymouth was no disgusted by the time he got to Swan Bay that he didn't bother to tie his boat to the pier but just let her go. Fortunately his stern anchor held. Lindsay Faulkner who crewed on one of the Daniels' boats joined the fish preservation society and he was observed feeding them by hanging over the side of the boat. Be careful Lin if you have false teeth you might lose them. Some other members including Harold Almond contented themselves by just changing the colour of their faces to a pale green. All were loud in their praise for Al Berwick of Sandringham and Tom Barnett of Royal Vic for the way they were looked after. This is good to hear. Final result was a win for Ken Clayton with a loss of 1190 points. Second place went to Ron Head of Sandringham Club with a loss of 1398 points whilst third place went to the Victoria Water Police Boat 2370 points lost. To save embarrassment I will not mention the number of points lost by some other competitors, save to say that in my opinion the mere fact that they completed the course in such awful weather was a credit to them. Congratulations Ken, and to your crew Okker and Mrs. Ellis.

Now I suppose you have all heard about the bashful lady-nudist in America who when asked how she intended to vote in the recent Presidential elections, replied, "Oh I'd like to have Nixon."

Ražor.

PHONE NUMBERS: And please note our Secretary has a new one.

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SOCIAL AT CLUBHOUSE

MAY 31ST.



MORDIALLOC MOTOR YACHT CLUB

Page 1.

JUNE

1969

EDITOR:

"RAZOR"

# ANCHOR

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## EDITORIAL: ANOTHER MARINA.

According to a news item in the Melbourne Newspaper "Age" on June 10th. a Marina with a capacity for 564 boats and with Launching Ramps, a Motel and Boat Sales Office is to be constructed at Beaumaris. Altogether at least 24 acres of foreshore would be reclaimed from the sea for this project. The site which is at the foot of high cliffs, is ideal in every way. There is absolutely no beach from which the public would be excluded, which would be the case if some other spots were chosen, and in addition the building of the Marina would effectively prevent further erosion of the cliff face from the incessant battering of the sea in stormy weather. Access to the proposed site would be by a road cut in the cliff face from a point opposite Wells Road. Of course the whole program which by the way is estimated to cost a cool million dollars, will first have to receive the blessing of the Port Phillip Authority. It is to be hoped that it gets speedier treatment than our application to the same body, for permission to erect a small landing platform along the north edge of the Island, for the convenience of trailer boat crews. Surely a decision on such a small matter should not take more than three months?

John Ennis, one of our bright young members, and son of Mrs. Lou. Ennis and the Late George Ennis, has recently received his Degree from Monash University in Mechanical Engineering. John incidentally topped the class in this field, and at present is undergoing his two years Military Training, which to me seems like a waste of excellent talent, talent by the way, which Australia is crying out for. At a recent meeting of the Club John was given leave of absence and full membership rights until his return to civvie life.

Now on Saturday June 28th we will be drawing the ticket to see who is the lucky Winner of the Portable T.V. Set and other Prizes. This will take place at our Monthly Social in full view of all present. One special request. Please folk, if you have any unsold tickets or money from sale of tickets, see that they are returned to Ross White, pronto.

With the return of foggy weather it has been requested that I repeat the advice which was given by me in these pages about 20 years ago, to help any boatman from our Club who may have the misfortune to find himself caught in a real pea-souper out on our Bay. Let me hasten to explain that this method of survival is not mine, but was evolved by that wily old Chinese Navigator, Hoo-Flung-Poo in the Thirteenth Century, whilst sailing his junk from the Po in Italy to Stinkton in Flushing. Unfortunately, in heavy fog he sailed his ship hard against the wall of a Dutch Dyke. On his return to China he pondered over the problem and finally came up with a solution. As applied to our Bay here is his advice. If you are out on Port Phillip Bay in heavy fog and you have no idea where you are, or in which direction the land lies, take a piece of fishing line about two feet long. Tie one end of the line to your wristlet watch. Now stand up on the deck of your boat and twirl the string with watch attached around and around your head for at least five times, then let go. Look carefully to see where the watch entered the water. You then say to yourself or your crew, there's a good watch gone West, and of course as Mordialloc is on the Eastern side of the Bay you sail in the opposite direction. The rest is easy. Experts agree that this is the first time they have really understood the term Celestial Navigation!

You will remember in our last Issue I promised to give you the date of our next Frypan Tea. It is Saturday July 12th. Tea will be on from about 6 p.m. You know the idea, bring sufficient food for your Party, hot it up, place it on the Smorgasboard, help yourself to a little of anything that tickles your fancy, (from the table of course) and have a good time. A log fire in our famous fireplace will be burning to warm the cockles of your heart, or any other part of you that may need warming. Then get the washing up done and sit down to some excellent pictures. We are making strenuous efforts to get hold of a film called "I love, you love" which you may have heard of. Don't know if we will be successful, but I do know that former member John Turnbull, Son-in-Law of Bert and Ede Bowden, will be there with all his

movie equipment to do the doings. John is no sluggard when it comes to movies, and whether you know it or not, many of the news pictures you see on your T.V. screen come from his camera. Currently, John is making a Documentary for a large Industrial concern.

We had a very successful Working Bee on the Island on Sunday morning June 3rd. Project was to level off that section close to where we intend to erect a landing stage for people from trailer boats. Unfortunately owners of such craft were apparently not very interested, because save for one solitary exception, they were conspicuous by their absence.

At our last General Meeting two new Members were admitted to the Club. Messrs. Albert Smith of Mentone and John Cant of Elwood, both full Members, and we take this opportunity to welcome them to our ranks, and trust their stay with us will be long and pleasant.

The Australian Consumers Association of which I happen to be a member, recently tested 16 so called "Life Jackets" and the test showed that only one Jacket of all those tested confirmed with Australian Standards Association requirements. All but one of the Jackets were designed for use in small boats. The buoyancy of half the Jackets tested, did not reach the minimum required, and only three Jackets righted the wearers in the water. In fact, some of the Jackets sold for wearing by adults, would not even give satisfactory support to a small child! Why is this kind of cheating allowed? Surely if the Government can spend thousands of dollars, to buy and equip Police Boats to Patrol and Enforce the Boating Regulations, it could also insist that manufacturers of boating safety gear produce stuff that is at least true to name? So if you have on your boat life jackets that have not been tested, my advice to you is to test them personally, and soon. I know the water at present is very cold, but maybe you could borrow a rubber wet suit or perhaps get the owner of a wet suit to test your Jackets for you, but under your supervision. Faulty Jackets should be stamped F.l.l.l, then we would all be able to see at a glance just how unreliable they are.

Were you one of the happy crowd who came along on Saturday June 14th to our "Bubbly" and Cheese Tasting Night? Well you missed a treat if you were not there. This was a night to be remembered. The hall was lavishly decorated to represent a South Seas Island, and music was delivered

by a First Class Band from an alcove which was festooned with palm fronts and dim lights, whilst pictures of more or less scantily clad dusky maids peeped at you from all angles. Tables, each tastefully arranged, and lit by two candles, were placed around the room, thus leaving room for dancing in the centre. On each table an ice bucket containing a bottle of Champagne of excellent vintage, was the main theme, and a bottle was no sooner emptied than it was replaced with a full one. Hot food was served at 10 O'clock and coffee and mints at eleven. Dancing ceased at midnight, but that did not mean the crowd went home. No Sir. They were content to sit, sip, and chat, (careful) for much longer. It was close to two a.m. when most of the gay party at last struggled across our bridge, but I'm afraid it would be much later by the time our Commodore Bill Lipscombe and his wife Ann, and Vic and Enid Bromage finally said good-night. To Vic and Enid our congratulations on the choice of food, drinks, table settings, and of course the overall planning of this very wonderful night. While to Bill and Ann credit must go for the way the hall was decorated. Scenic Posters of idyllic, colorful South Sea Islands had been collected by Bill from Qantas, Pan-Am, T.A.A., Ansett's and others, thus adding to the general festive air. The big query! How did they do it on \$1.50 per person?

All this stupid talk about H.M.A.S. Melbourne being a jinx ship! Somewhere along the line someone blundered, with the tragic result that seventyfour men lost their lives. As for the feeble suggestion that Melbourne should be renamed, if the Navy Board agrees to this, no doubt many seafarers could come up with their idea of a most appropriate name.

RAZOR.

IMPORTANT DATES TO REMEMBER:

June 28th Disposal of Portable T.V. Set. Monthly Social.  
 July 1st Annual Subscriptions due. Please don't wait  
 to receive an account.

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\* \* \*



JULY

1969

EDITOR:

"RAZOR" -

# ANCHOR

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necessarily reflect the views of the General  
Committee.

## NOMINATION OF OFFICERS.

At our next General Meeting to be held on Tuesday, August 5th, nominations will be accepted for ALL positions in the Club for the ensuing 12 months, and this means that any FULL Member may be nominated and seconded by any other FULL Members so long as they are all in attendance at the Meeting, or in the case of people nominated and absent from the meeting, if they have indicated to the Secretary IN WRITING their willingness to accept Office. This acceptance of Office is something not to be taken lightly, as it more or less implies that you undertake to carry out your duties to the best of your ability, also to set an example to rank and file and Junior Members. You are expected to attend Meetings, both General and Committee, which means two nights per month in both fair weather and foul. Further, at Club Working Bees you will probably find your work load is twice that of the other fellow. Surely, you will say to yourself, is there any satisfaction in accepting with all these responsibilities, a job for which no return is offered? Well Gentlemen with these jobs goes a terrific satisfaction, not the least of which is when a new Member, or perhaps just a casual visitor comes along and says, "My word, this is a nice Club!" It has been said to me many times, and it does you good to hear it. So if you think you could carry out any of the numerous Offices for which nominations will be called on August 5th, by all means allow your name to be submitted.

At the Club Social held on Saturday June 28th the tickets for winners of our Special Effort, were drawn from the rota-

barrel, and this was the result. First Prize, Portable T.V. Set, Won by D. McGuffie, 144 Cochrane St., Garden Vale. Second Prize, Electric Clock, Won by I. Jackson, 71 Fourth St. Beaumaris. Third Prize, Electric Blanket Won by G. Harper, C/o Traders Timber Co., South Yarra. The financial result, from the Committee's point of view was most discouraging. One third of the Club Members neither sold the two tickets sent to them, nor indeed, did they return them. Hope none of their names are mentioned for Office next month. Hardly what you would call good Club workers.

Regarding those so called Life Jackets which were mentioned in last month's issue! By courtesy of Mr. Ernie Ireland, Club Member and Diving Instructor, we have now had several jackets tested, and the results fairly bear out the statements made by the Australian Consumers Association Magazine, "Choice". One of Ern's pupils, namely Mrs. Sue Stacey, gamely volunteered to jump into the Bay, not in a Wet Suit, (which, as Ern explained has a certain amount of buoyancy) but in an ordinary bikini, and on a miserably cold day. Sue flopped face downwards in the water to test the efficiency of the various jackets in turning the wearer face upwards. As pointed out in "Choice" the "Taft" Jacket at \$6.75 and the "Allsafe ALJ4" at the same price, passed all tests. Some others failed badly. If any club member has a jacket he would like tested, come along and see Ern, who will be glad to oblige. Ern has pupils out diving practically every week so you would not have long to wait for a report.

Just a reminder folk. - By the time of our next Meeting Club Fees will be just one month overdue.

Well, if you missed the Frypan Tea, you not only missed out on an excellent meal, but on a very good film show as well. Picture was in colour and in wide screen Cinemascope, also. The name of the film was "The Blue Max". All about the German Flying Corps in the First World War. Beaut old planes, both British and German were shown falling out of the sky and crashing, almost as frequently as the modern F-111's. What struck me as peculiar though, was the fact that the high morale of the German Fliers seemed to stem from the fairly low morals of the German Commander's Wife. This gorgeous creature, (and she certainly was beautiful) must surely

have been the inspiration for that Benson and Hedges Cigarette advertisement.. You know, the one that belts your ears every time you switch on your T.V. set. "When only the best will do, and isn't that all the time". Because fliers with a small number of "Kills" to their credit had no chance of joining the procession to this Lady's Bedroom. However if you had about 23 "Kills" to your name, then you were one of the Best and for this "Gal" only the best would "Do" and by jove they did, too. And all the time. On one occasion the camera caught this lass emerging from her shower, but she quickly threw a towel (unfortunately a large one) over her shoulders, thus covering a multitude of sins. Well, a multitude anyway. But quick as she was, she was not quick enough to deceive one of our members in the back row of the audience, whose clearly audible remarks led me to believe that my own eyesight is well below par (and let's hope it's not) or else he, bless him, has super, vision. On the other hand maybe he was letting his imagination run away with him. However, let's get back to the film. Whilst all the foregoing was taking place, the German Commander was so engrossed with fighting the war that he had not time to notice what was going on, (not much) but eventually he woke up and got quits on his unfaithful spouse, by sending her latest lover to test a new type of plane which apparently was not quite 100%. Of course you can guess the rest. Down came the plane in flames with the hapless pilot trapped inside. The thought of the man frying inside that inferno and just after we had enjoyed a frypan tea, the pleasant odours of which still clung around the Clubroom, was just too much for some of our members who quickly followed the pale Dessie Darvell out of the room. All the same, it was a very good picture and our thanks to John Turnbull, for a very able presentation, and also to Cliff Waymouth for procuring the film. There were a few inaccuracies in the set up of the theme, such as dates, but it was good to see an American film which did not show Yanks fighting in France two years before they eventually got there. Still one must give film makers some licence, as witness the present spectacle of the Hairy Mick Jagger, being imported from the "Old Dart" to play Ned Kelly when we have a school for such gentry at the top end of Bourke St. It's time we put a Bolite on the door.

Thought you might be interested in a Birth Notice from a Queensland Newspaper. The cutting was handed to me by one of our Members and is absolutely authentic. I quote "Announcement of New Model by the McDonald Production Company, Noosa Heads,

Q'd. The Dean Anniversary Model - Released to Public on 11th June 1969. Lola McDonald, Designer and Chief Engineer; Keith McDonald, Production Manager; Mr. M. V. Luck and Dr. Moffet, Technical Assistants; Special features include the following:- Wheel Base 21 inches, Weight 107 ozs., Two lung power, Free squealing, Streamlined Body, Ball Bearing Motor, Suction Feed, Water cooled exhaust, and changeable seat covers. Present Model will be constantly improved and refined, but Annual Models are not anticipated. Ladies desiring similar models are requested to co-operate with the Designer and Chief Engineer - who will, for a small fee, supply the necessary equipment and tools for production. Delivery cannot be guaranteed under nine months." End of quote.

Reminds me of the story told about the little kid at school, who, when asked by the teacher if he had any other brothers or sisters at home, replied, "Oh, no Miss, since Father died Mum has lost the pattern."

Our Club now has for sale, a very neat little pocket badge in the form of the Club Burgee, in the Club colors. This fabric badge, of white material bound with a narrow blue edging, measures 3½ inches wide by 3 inches deep and is very suitable for sewing on to pockets of shirts or overalls, and at the very reasonable price of 80 cents, they will probably appeal to all Club conscious Members. Also we have for free distribution to Members, a transfer similar to the type issued by the Motor Registration Branch, but ours are in the shape of the Club Burgee and we do not recommend Members to stick them on their car windscreens, but would prefer to see them on the Cabin Windows of Club Boats. Our thanks to Neville Coon for kindly donating these transfers to the Club.

One gains the impression that the average hitch-hikers seen on the road nowadays, ought to be able to buy a car of their own, with the money they save on haircuts and the non purchase of soap.

Razor.

DATES TO REMEMBER: Next Social, Saturday July 26th.

Nomination Night - General Meeting Tuesday August 5th.

"Lorelei" Car Rally - Sunday September 14th - more about this event in next Anchor.

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	Mr. Richard Blades	97-3180



MORDIALLOC MOTOR YACHT CLUB

AUGUST

1969

EDITOR:

"RAZOR"

# ANCHOR

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Page 1.

EDITORIAL: Editorial comment in "The Anchor" does not  
necessarily reflect the views of the general committee.

## Nomination of Officers for Coming Season.

At our last meeting the following gentlemen were nominated  
for the positions indicated. Commodore, Mr. W. Lipscombe,  
unopposed. Vice Commodore, Mr. C. Arthur, unopposed. Rear-  
Commodore, Mr. C. Waymouth, unopposed. Hon. Secretary/Treasurer  
Mr. Ross White, unopposed. Assistant Secretary, Mr. E. Underdown,  
unopposed. Social Secretary, Mr. V. Bromage, unopposed.  
Handicapper Mr. R. Arthur. Assistant Handicapper Mr. J. Cant,  
Slipway Master Mr. A. Bowden. Master of Ceremonies Mr. H. Almond,  
and Mr. C. Waymouth. Election necessary. Editor of "Anchor"  
Mr. R. Blades. Publicity Officer, Mr. R. Blades and Mr. D.  
Darvell, Election necessary. Auditors Mr. H. Almond and  
Mr. D. Darvell. Crew Member on Committee Mr. W. Evans.  
General Committee. Six to be elected. R. Blades, J. Brown,  
V. Alton, J. Daniel, Jnr., D. Darvell, F. Dixon, G. Imlach,  
E. Ireland. Scrutineers, J. Prince, J. Daniel.

Altogether it seems that the members who attended the  
nomination meeting were well satisfied with the work done by  
office holders in the last year. This is indicated by the  
fact that only two individual positions will need to be voted  
on, these are for Master of Ceremonies and Publicity Officer.  
For the General Committee we have eight candidates, and as  
only six are to be elected, here again a Ballot is called for.  
All full members are entitled to a vote, so long as they are  
in attendance at the meeting. Proxy votes are not allowed.  
So, if possible come along and exercise your rights.

We have a few thoughtless members in our ranks whose careless actions are helping to increase our already huge electricity bill. On two recent occasions, in mid-week, lights have been found full on, and probably left burning from the previous Sunday. Even the ladies are not blameless in this respect, for several times recently, lights have been left on in their powder room. No easy solution to this problem, presents itself, but perhaps it might help if we replaced the notice (eventually destroyed by vandals) which hit one in the eye, just as one stepped out on to the veranda when leaving the clubhouse. This notice read. "Have you turned off the lights?" It seemed fairly successful, and was doing a good job, until some young louts decided it should be smashed up, but that was in the days before we had the bridge, and when anyone who wanted to, could come over to the Island via the punt. Perhaps we should give it another try. The notice I mean, not the punt. And speaking about the bridge we will just have to do something about the rusty chain wire, which is now coating the main chords with heavy layers of rust. Once this gets through the galvanizing we will be up for very heavy maintenance. New nylon covered wire should not be too dear, surely?

Well are you going to be in it? The "Lorelei" Car Rally, I mean. This event is wrongly described in our Club Sporting Fixture as a Car Trial. Nothing of the sort! It is just a pleasant day's outing, when members and their friends are invited to come along and pit their wits, eyesight, natural cunning, and general knowledge against that of the organizer. Cars will assemble in the Hotel Car Park any time after nine a.m. and before 10 a.m. when the last car will be sent on it's way. The date for this event is Sunday September 14th. Lunch will be held at a picnic ground to be announced, where there will be barbecues, water and clean toilets, and a limited amount of shelter, should it rain. Speed is not necessary, and in fact is frowned upon. You will have ample time to do the full journey and find the clues. Bring Mum and Dad, and the kids, too. They can all help to confuse you. Each car will receive one Entry Form only, for both the morning and the afternoon sessions, but remember, morning session forms must be completed and handed to the organizer at lunchtime. The afternoon session finishes back at the clubhouse about 3-30 when afternoon tea will be ready for

you, and the Winner's trophy presented. Although we have put this event on to coincide with the early spring weather, which we hope will be kind to us, this we cannot guarantee, so come prepared for Melbourne's erratic climate. One thing we can guarantee. By the time the day is over, some of you at least will know something that you did not know when you started out. Remember, last year not one entry, answered all clues correctly - What should each entrant fetch to the Rally? Well, we suggest, some very observant eyes, a clear head, a pencil, some lunch, and some kindling wood, if you have no gas barbeque, that's about all I can give you at the moment, so, see you at the Rally!

In the spring a young man's fancy, lightly turns to thoughts of gardening. And if you do not believe me, have a look at what is going on in the Botanic Department of our Club. Firstly there is the nice garden prepared and planted with seedlings by Jack Brown, along the wall of the slipway. Then the concrete edging around the plants growing outside the shower rooms, the work of Frank Dixon, next the row of young ti-trees on the north bank of the Island. These young trees were brought along by Ken Clayton and planted by Bert Bowden. Possibly, Bert will be made an honorary member of the dog lovers society any time from now on. However, the general effect of all three projects is very good, and more power to the strong right arms of all concerned. It all helps to make our club just that much different.

~~Now at long last~~ we have a decent water service over on the Island and a fire fighting service to boot. For far too long our Club has been the "Milking Goat", supplying all and sundry with free water, which on occasions was let run to waste, because the person using the water was too tired or too lazy, to walk over to our tap to turn it off, when he had finished using same. The most comforting thought, however is the Fire Fighting Service. Twice in recent years, fire has totally destroyed buildings adjacent to our own, and in fact the last fire did considerable damage to our Clubroom, and probably would have demolished it altogether, had it not been for the quick action of Margaret Allnut in fixing a hose to our kitchen tap, and hosing the side of our building until the brigade arrived.

Now, you will notice there are three water meters on the Island. One is for the Scouts, one for the Red Line Boats Workshop, and the other for ourselves. Two dollars will be donated to charity the first time previous offenders are

detected letting the water run to waste, now that they have to pay for it. Old Confusius was definitely right when he said that the most sensitive nerve in the human body was "The Hip Pocket".

Our next Social to be held on Saturday August 30th is Trophy Presentation Night, when successful skippers will be presented with Trophies won through the year. Presentation Night is always a popular night and a good crowd is bound to turn up. The Trophies themselves are really something to be admired and generally make a most glittering display. As usual a first class band and excellent supper will be presented.

At the Annual Meeting of the Club to be held on Tuesday September 2nd a notice of motion will be presented to members regarding certain Slipway Fees which to some members appear to be anomalous. The subject matter relates to the low charge of two dollars per week for boats which are jacked off the cradle, compared to the charge of three dollars per week for a boat left on the cradle. The relative motion will be posted on the Notice Board from Sunday August 17th as required by the Club Constitution.

Those of you who have enjoyed one or more of the special nights such as the Wine and Cheese Tasting Night and the "South Pacific" Bubbly Tasting Night which our Social Secretary and his wife, together with our Commodore and his wife put on for our benefit in recent months, will be glad to hear that an Oriental Night has been arranged for Saturday September 27th. This does not mean that you have to come along dressed as an Oriental or reading from a book of Chairman Mao's thoughts. But it does mean that there will be no ordinary social for that month.

#### DATES TO REMEMBER:

August 30th Presentation Social at Clubhouse.

September 2nd Annual Meeting at Clubhouse.

Sunday Sept. 14th "Lorelei" Car Rally 9.30 a.m.

Saturday " 27th Oriental Supperdance. Clubhouse.

STOP PRESS. Oriental Supper Dance. Booked Out. Sorry.

#### PHONE NUMBERS:

COMMODORE	Mr. Bill Lipscombe	723-4131.
SECRETARY/TREASURER	Mr. Ross White	337-5632.
SLIPWAY MASTER	Mr. Bert Bowden	93-3284.
SOCIAL SECRETARY	Mr. Vic Bromage	857-8793.
EDITOR OF ANCHOR	Mr. Richard Blades	97-3189.
CLUBHOUSE		90-1203.





MORDIALLOC MOTOR YACHT CLUB

SEPTEMBER

1969

EDITOR:

"RAZOR"

# ANCHOR

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## CLUB MEMBERSHIP

Just what does joining the Mordialloc Motor Club imply? Among the questions which candidates for Club Membership are asked, and to which they have to give a written answer, is this one. "What is your reason for wishing to join this Club?" Invariably the answer given is - To join in Club activities and enjoy boating - , unfortunately, in ninety-nine cases out of one hundred, according to my observation, the more truthful answer would have been, - to obtain a safe mooring for my boat. One has only to look around, to realize just how few of our new members live up to the high ideals they express when filling in their applications to join the Club. In the 12 months prior to June 20th, 1969, twenty new members joined as full members. All of them indicated on their application forms their wish to join in Club activities. Even if we accept attending our Monthly meetings, and coming to an occasional Social, or even putting in an appearance on Sunday afternoon, for a free cup of tea, complies with fulfilling Club activities, then in my opinion, only about five of the above twenty qualify as honoring their expressed intention when joining. Further, these defaulters are occupying a mooring which ought to be holding a boat owned by a skipper of whom we could be justly proud. This is a question which will have to be faced up to, sooner or later, and the sooner the better.

At the Annual Meeting of the Club, Members stood in silence for two minutes to pay homage to the memory of Jack Prince who died suddenly on August 19th just one week before his

65th birthday. Jack joined the Club in May 1951 and after serving on Committee for three years, eventually was elected to position of Commodore for two years, after serving for appropriate years as Rear, and Vice Commodore. Apart from these duties, Jack was also a first class member who had the best interests of the Club at heart. He was self appointed watch dog of our Bridge, and woe betide any unauthorised intruder to set foot on same, or on any club boat within his sight. His skill as a wonderful tradesman, plus his van load of tools, was always available to members, free, whenever they had boating troubles. Yes, Jack Prince, Ex Commodore, Ex Vice Commodore, Ex Rear Commodore, Ex Committeeman, and Ex First Class Member and Friend, you are sadly missed. ☹

Positions filled at the Annual Meeting for which a ballot was necessary, are as follows: Master of Ceremonies, Mr. Cliff Waymouth. General Committee: Messrs. R. Blades, J. Brown, V. Dalton, F. Dixon, J. Daniel, Jnr., G. Imlach. Mr. D. Darvell was elected Publicity Officer, unopposed.

#### SECRETARY'S REPORT 1968-69.

On this my ninth occasion it gives me great pleasure to present the following report to the members.

The Balance sheet and Statement of receipts and expenditure continues to reflect a stable position following the large capital expenditure that has followed the building of the extension to the Clubhouse, whilst at the same time redeeming the debentures as originally planned, this year it is hoped we can purchase a few amenities, already a new refrigerator has replaced the small one.

In my last report the creek was to be dredged. During this financial year the culmination of much work on the part of Flag Officers and Committee the dredging was completed, it involved inconvenience to members much ingenuity was exercised in the removal of mooring posts and landings. The construction by Vern Dalton of a compressed air operated pile driver was welcomed by all who used it to replace mooring posts, the repairs to the slipway, removal of debris left in the wake of the dredge crew all had to be completed.

The second section of our building programme saw the introduction of Hot and Cold showers, change and wash rooms on the ground floor, a vast improvement on the original shower under the old evergreen tree which very few of the present members would remember. Thanks again to the untiring efforts of Craig Bowman and Bob Fraser.

Both slipways continue to operate efficiently under the efforts of the Slipway Master Bert Bowden who incidentally advises us that our next programme will be the fitting of new sleepers under the rails of the main slipway.

Ken Clayton as handicapper presented a series of races during the year that kept the interest up till the last race and the variety of place getters speaks volumes for the success of the season.

The Whalley Cup ran at R.V.M.Y.C. was an outstanding success, this Club received second place. "Javelin" Ken Clayton and Third place "Hatori" John Daniel. In our Isle of Mordialloc for the first time on record we have an equal first. H. Almond of M.Y.C. and Niel Douch of Beaumaris.

Social Events continue to provide suitable entertainment for members. With the drop in attendances at some socials during the year in spite of a variation in the band arrangements, your Social Sec. V. Bromage instituted a party night, a number of which are planned following the success of the first one held in May last. This year saw the return to the Clubhouse after many years of the Smoke Night and this was voted a success.

During the year two of our oldest members passed away both suddenly, I refer to the late G. Floyd who collapsed at the entrance of the bridge on a Saturday morning as he was preparing to go fishing. Geoff in spite of his handicap was a tower of strength during the dredging operations assisting in the mooring of boats etc. Many members will miss his cheery word.

Then recently came the sudden passing of former Commodore Jack Prince who collapsed at work. Jack during his long association with the Club gave assistance in his capacity as a plumber too numerous to mention. Together with his boat Psyche in which he enjoyed many happy hours both will be sadly missed around the Island.

All Club Members deeply regret the passing of two fine Gentlemen. To their wives and families we extend our sympathy.

Attendances at the Committee Meetings were as follows:  
R. White, V. Dalton, C. Waymouth, K. Clayton, R. Blades,  
A. Bowden, J. Browne, 11; C. Arthur, F. Dixon, V. Bromage,  
H. Almond, S. McGregor, W. Lipscombe, 10; W. Evans, 9;  
E. Underdown 7; Absent with leave 3.

In conclusion I would like to thank the Committee for their interest and for the considerable number of duties in which they assisted. To the Vice and Rear Commodores and Assist.

Secretary please accept my thanks for their co-operation. To our Commodore Bill Lipscombe I am pleased to see you have been nominated un-opposed for a further term. During your first year you and your wife Anne have been untiring in your efforts to carry out your many duties in a manner consistent with the tradition of your predecessors. I feel sure the ensuing year will be less exhausting and more enjoyable to you both.

May I again thank the members for the trust they have placed in again electing me Secretary/Treasurer and I hope with your assistance this Club will continue to prosper.

ROSS WHITE. Hon. Sec. M.M.Y.C.

Well, we had the "Lorelei" Car Rally on Sunday Sept. 1, notwithstanding the pretty inclement weather, which as one visitor remarked, only served to sift the men from the boys. Anyhow it stayed fairly fine while we had lunch at a delightful picnic spot right at the top of Mount Martha, overlooking Dromana. Quite a good turn up, especially when you consider the conditions. However, we had the satisfaction of once more outfoxing the foxes. Two questions, one on the morning session, and one on the afternoon session went incorrectly answered. For those of you who preferred to lie in bed instead of taking part in the rally here is a chance to try your general knowledge on Question No.1., and the keenness of your eyesight on No. 2. Each of these questions carried 10 points on the Competitor's score cards. First. "What Industry in Australia would suffer most if we all became Nepholists?" Second, "How many times does the name Abbott appear on Page 40 of the 1969 issue of the Melbourne Telephone Directory?" Now, can you imagine my tired old eyes beating all competitors in this one? How many times? Have a go. A cashew nut the first correct answer. The winner of the Rally was Mr. Ernie Wiggett, with a total of 95 points out of a possible 160. Second was Mr. Robert Arthur 85 points, and equal Third Mr. Ross White and Mr. T. Coward each with 80 points. Youngest to take part in the Rally was six weeks old, Gaelene Arthur, delightful little bundle of humanity, and first chold of Bonnie and Robert Arthur, and Grandchild of proud Alice and Vice-Commodore Charlie Arthur. Everyone voted it a good day's outing, but not everyone did agree with the answer to the Query - To whom is a man pointing when he can truthfully say, "Brothers and Sisters I have none, but that Man's Father, is my Father's Son"? Official answer - He is pointing to his own son." What say you?



If you intend coming to the Club Annual Ball (and you should) don't delay too long in making a booking, as Social Secretary Vic. Bromage (Phone 857-8793) reports that many tables are fast filling up. As far as our Club is concerned the Annual Ball is the Social Event of the year, and we usually have a crowd of around 200, and this number just about comfortably fills the Alan McLean Hall, Mordialloc, and which of course, is air conditioned.

Ample Parking right at the Hall is available, and for the very moderate outlay of Seven Dollars a Double, this function should be a "Must" for both old and new members alike. A First Class Orchestra, and an excellent supper will be provided, and, as usual for liquid refreshment, you B.Y.O.

Dancing is from 8.30 p.m. to 1.30 a.m. and the night is Friday, October 17th. So if you have not already done so, contact "Vic", who, if you have not got a party for a full table, will cheerfully fit you in with a friendly and happy group.

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#### THOUGHT FOR THE MONTH:

The first time some male travellers on modern jet planes realize that they are travelling faster than the speed of sound, is when the very pretty Air Hostess, threatens to slap their face before they have had time to open their mouth.

RAZOR.

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EDITOR OF ANCHOR:	Mr. Richard Blades	97-3189.
CLUBHOUSE:		90-1203.



MORDIALLOC MOTOR YACHT CLUB

OCTOBER

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EDITOR:

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## UNTIDY MEMBERS AND VISITORS

With the approaching boating season close at hand and with its consequent increase in the number of members with their friends, who will be in attendance on the Island during weekends, it is perhaps, an appropriate time to point out that our Club has no paid staff to clean up litter, food scraps, empty soft drink bottles, plus bits of timber, flotsam and jetsam, and rubbish thrown on to the Island from the slipway. Proper garbage bags have been installed to accept all this type of refuse, crates are in abundance to take empty bottles, and there is a firewood heap onto which old timber can be stacked. At the moment the Island looks a picture, with close cropped lawns and tidy flower beds, so it behoves all Members and their friends to keep it this way. Clear up bere you clear out is still a very good motto, it applies to all of us, and of course this includes YOU.

Well the dredging of the creek appears to be a bit of a mixed blessing in some respects. Apparently, whilst doing its work adjacent to our main slipway, the dredge must have fouled one of the rails, which has now come adrift from the supporting sleepers, with the result that we now have a big repair job on our hands. At present it is almost impossible to haul up a big boat, without the cradle becoming derailed, and this of course entails much heavy work getting it back on the rails. A program has been worked out to practically remake the whole of the underwater section. Even after the new construction work has been done, we still have the

ticklish task of getting the new work into the water and in the exact position to couple up to the dry land section, which is not to be disturbed. An interesting exercise, me thinks. Stick around, fellas, you might learn something. Probably, Sunday November 2nd.

Our Handicapper, Robert Arthur, and his assistant John Cant, are anxious to hear from those skippers who do not intend to conduct their own trophy events, themselves. These officials are only too glad to put the various time trials or races on for sponsors, but they must know well beforehand what trophy donors have in mind. Phone numbers for both handicapping gentlemen are published at the end of this edition, so please, hop to it, and signify your wishes.

What a night you missed if you did not come along to our Annual Ball. Although our numbers were down slightly from previous years, nevertheless everyone agreed it was one of our best balls. "Little Sport" ran the risk of having his nickname altered to "Little Cheat", because when he found a partner to his liking in the "Jolly Miller" Fox Trot, he would not give her up, but kept her away from other dancers, until the dance finished. The supper was good, the Orchestra excellent, and the floral decorations, arranged by some of our more dedicated ladies, were a pleasure to behold. Each lady on arrival at the hall was presented with a beautiful orchid. These exotic blooms, from the wonderful nurseries of member Bill Wright, were a gift to the club, and much appreciated, especially by the ladies. "Orchids" to you Bill. Only sad note to record, was the non appearance of our Social Secretary Vic Bromage and his wife Enid. Vic and Enid had put in a tremendous amount of work to make this a most successful night, but fate stepped in to prevent the enjoying the fruits of their labors. On the morning of the Ball, word was received that Enid's Father had passed away in N.S.W. This of course necessitated a hurried trip interstate for both of them. Sincere sympathy Enid, from all of us.

Congratulations to our Commodore Bill Lipscombe and his wife Ann, for the excellent hosting of the Ball, coupled to the extra burden of arranging tables and seeing to the comfort of all guests. The Mayor of Mordialloc Geoff Russell, and the Lady Mayoress, assured both Bill and Ann that it was the best function they had attended in their Mayoral Year to date. And no kidding.



Those of you who regularly attend our Monthly Meetings will be familiar with the ten cent collection from all who so desire, to partake in "Tattersalls" Consultations. The idea is to help both the club and those who subscribe. We started in the month of May this year, and with our first purchase of four tickets we "cracked" it for Ten Dollars. Today 21/10/69 looking through the results of Draw No.250 I find we have cracked it again for another Ten Dollars. These small wins are used to buy more tickets, but one day, I know, repeat, I know, we are going to hit the jackpot. Out of this the club will take 20%, the balance will be divided amongst the syndicate. What are you going to do with your share?

The whisper has gone around that there is to be another big "clean up" under the Clubhouse, and Members are hereby warned that any "Junk" such as boat seats, old petrol tanks, tins of half filled dried up paint, old clothes, and other gear, apparently beloved by boat owners only, are all to be given the order of the boot. So, if you happen to be one of these compulsive hoarders of old rubbish, take the hint brother, and retrieve any of your "valuables" before Xmas.

The Mordialloc Council has posted notices along the Creek bank, intimating to all and sundry that the speed limit in the Creek is a bare three M.P.H. Posting notices is all very well, but is only wasted effort if the regulations are not policed. As most infringements take place on weekends and holidays when Council Officers are not on duty, the only hope of catching offenders, is if a Police Boat happens to be in the vicinity at the time of the "crime". Some of our own members are not entirely free from fault as regards speed in the Creek, but belt up like scalded cats, rocking moored boats right and left. In fact come to think of it, the only Club boat that I have seen travelling at a sedate three knots along the Creek in recent weeks, was John Cant's "Yvonne" but then John had very good reason to be moving slowly, he was towing Jack Brown's big boat which had broken down with engine trouble some distance out on the Bay. Fortunately the sea was calm, otherwise John's small powered craft would have been hard put to it to make any headway at all. It was quite a warm sunny day, and probably the warmth of the sun accounted for Jack's red face as he let go the tow rope.

Snapper are once again biting out on the "Mud", and several good fish up to seventeen pounds weight have been

brought in lately. Successful anglers have included Bob Fraser, Jack Brown, Joe Large, and Peter McNeil. But these "Boys" do it the hard way. Four A.M. start is nothing to them. Most folk like you and me, are still a bit drowsy at that hour.

Quite a few boats have changed hands recently including those previously owned by the late Geoff Floyd, and Jack Prince. Geoff's boat was acquired by Harry Allen, while Jack's "Psyche" was purchased by Harry Hardy, who has indicated that he would like to join the Club. Roy Johnson's "Nombre" has a new owner, and currently, "Dart" belonging to Frank Dixon, and Tom Weight's boat are on the "For Sale" List.

Are you coming along to our Annual Smoke Night to be held on Friday Night on November 7th at the Clubhouse? This is usually a wonderful night with first class food and entertainment laid on. Also on this night, trophies won at Interclub Events such as the Whalley Cup, and Isle of Mordialloc Cup, are presented to successful skippers. We do not limit attendance to Club Members only, you may bring a friend if you so desire, but please, let Vic Bromage know of your intentions in this regard. We want you to come, we want you to enjoy yourself, just make it a date, we will do the rest. The donation is a mere three dollars per head. But with everything such as food, drinks, and good entertainment thrown in, it's a gift.

Congratulations to Sue and Ken Clayton on the arrival of their daughter Catherine Joy. Born Saturday, October 11th. All well including Ken.

#### THOUGHT FOR THE MONTH:

Ah-Foo says. The quickest way to end an argument between a man and his wife, is to take sides.

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EDITOR OF "ANCHOR"	Mr. Richard Blades	97-3189.
CLUBHOUSE:		90-1203.



MORDIALLOC MOTOR YACHT CLUB

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## INDISCRIMATE AND INCONSIDERATE CAR PARKING.

That distinguished Scientist, Charles Robert Darwin, (1809-1882) who published such works as the "Origin of Species", and the "Descent of Man", was firmly of the opinion that we humans, were originally of the ape family, but once we learned to walk upright, and leave the tree tops to live on the ground we also lost our tails, because of the fact that we no longer used them. Be this as it may, but if true, then surely some of our future population will suffer the loss of their legs for the very same reason. Some car drivers, and not all of them members of our Club, habitually park their cars in places NOT marked out as parking spots in the Hotel Parking area. On the other hand, some of our members are the very worst offenders as they regularly drive right down to the opening in the hedge which is at the foot of our bridge. Others park right alongside the Hotel Store Room, making it most inconvenient for employees of the Hotel to do their work. One of the most unfortunate episodes in this regard happened recently when one of our cars was parked directly in front of the Garage, housing the car of the Hotel Proprietor, thus preventing him from going home until our Secretary had been contacted. Now, all these things combined, I think you will agree, add up to a situation which is just not good enough, and this has led to our Club receiving a letter from the Hotel Management which will be printed in this issue immediately following this editorial.

Now it is realized that quite a number of our members

THE ANCHOR

are good customers at the Hotel, and they will expect the same parking facilities as other patrons. Indeed our Club itself must come under the heading of a reasonably good customer, as all our liquor required for entertaining and our Annual Smoke Night come from the Bridge Hotel. A very rough count indicates that there are about 102 marked out parking spots in the hotel lot. On the last Saturday in each month it would be a fair estimate to say one third of these spots would be occupied by our cars, from say 8 p.m. to 11.30 p.m. that is on our Social Nights. Against this we would probably consume about four dozen bottles of Ale purchased from the "Bridge" on these nights. Anyhow, there it is, and no doubt we are going to have a big job policing this issue, if we cannot get the co-operation of members. Suffice it to say we do not want a return to the very unsatisfactory relationship of a few years ago, when the then hotel proprietor was a far different proposition, from the present amiable "Mine Host".

LETTER FROM THE BRIDGE HOTEL

BRIDGE HOTEL, MORDIALLOC.  
Nov. 7th, 1969.

The Secretary,  
MOTOR YACHT CLUB, MORDIALLOC.

Dear Sir,

It is with reluctance that I have to bring to your notice the usage of the hotel car park by some members of your Club. As you no doubt realize there is ample parking opposite the hotel, and I suggest that members should be requested to deposit their gear etc., and then park their vehicles out of the park - thus making it available for Hotel Patrons. The urgency of this request is clearly indicated on Saturdays and Holidays.

I might mention in conclusion, that Club Members are most welcome to have access to the Bridge entrance at all times, but the foregoing request is quite essential for the satisfactory conduct of my business.

Yours faithfully,  
(Signed) R. AMMITZBOLL.

Editors Note: "Confucius" says - A nod is as good as a wink to a blind horse. "Razor" says - Members should use their legs, and their heads.

Well the snapper appear to be out on the mud again, and "Little Sport" caught no less than five on a recent morning. When warned that Bob Fraser and Jack Brown would not tolerate too much of that behaviour, "Sport" proved himself a real sport by raffling an eleven pounder on behalf of the Club. Result \$11.00 into the coffers. Saddest man to hear that snapper are biting would be Harry Allen, who was recently admitted to Alfred Hospital suffering a perforated ulcer. We are keeping a sharp eye on your boat Harry, so don't worry about that, but hurry up and get well, while the fish are still about.

Well we knocked that slipway job into a "Cocked Hat" on Sunday November 2nd. Helpers were outnumbered by advisers by about three to one, but despite this handicap, the job was finally finished by about four p.m., and Dave Deery complete in wet suit, had the final task of cutting the lashings on the 44 gallon drums which were used to float the assembled rails and sleepers into place. Dave had done a wonderful job with Bert Bowden working in water most of the time, but as he speaks with a very strong Scotch accent, half the time, we on shore did not know if he was going crook at us or just telling us something. And to make matters worse, we were without the services of Anne Lipscombe, as interpreter. Slipway Master Bert Bowden, appropriately enough, had first use of the new slipway.

Smoke Night was a "Beauty" with ample food and drink and plenty of good cheer. Entertainer told some funny stories and also some funny rude stories some of which, even I had not heard before. Only time some of the audience blushed was when he told that one about Steptoe and Son.

Any budding sportsman who might be considering entering our "Time Trials" (often wrongly described as races), who might need a stop watch, (and you are wasting your time, competing without one) should see Ken Clayton who has a good one for sale at \$14. Rumor has it, that since the advent of Baby Daughter, Catherine Joy, watches or clocks of any kind are quite an unnecessary adjunct in the Clayton Household.

Congratulations are in order to our new Handicappers! Opening Day, with the Commodore's Trophy the main event of the day was a real eye opener and a really good turn out of boats and skippers. The sail past was one of the best we have turned on, and full marks to all concerned. Commodore Bill Lipscombe took the salute from the stern deck of "Marlo" and Devon Tea of scones, cream, and jam, was served to

members and visitors back at the Clubhouse, by our very capable ladies committee. All in all an excellent day.

Remember Bob Gibson the old chap whom we used to jokingly refer to as Craig Bowmans apprentice? Just heard recently that Bob had passed away in South Australia. A good old stick, Bob was happy pottering around at the Club, helping with any small repair jobs. All who knew him will be sorry to hear of his passing.

Only three more Social Events to be run at the Club between now and Xmas, and in their order of dates, here they are. Saturday November 29th - BARN DANCE. This is always a popular night, with prizes of cabbages, leeks, carrots, and other market garden produce, being awarded to lucky couples in Monte Carlo and Special Spot Dances. So come along and collect your weeks "Vegies". Then on Saturday Dec. 13th is the date of our Xmas Social at which the drawing of the lucky number for the Big Xmas Stocking, takes place. Restricted parking in the Hotel yard will apply to both these dates. But then on Sunday December 14th is the Kids Xmas Party at 2.30 p.m. Unrestricted parking, dozens of nippers, Ladies bring a plate, and a small present for each child in your Party. Club supplies Ice Creams, Soft Drinks, Sweets, and an Afternoon "Cuppa". Make sure each Kids present has its name legibly marked on wrapper. Santa arrives at the Island by boat at 3.p.m.

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EDITOR ANCHOR:	Mr. Richard Blades	97-3189.
CLUBHOUSE:		90-1203.



MORDIALLOC MOTOR YACHT CLUB

DECEMBER • 1969

EDITOR: KEN CLAYTON.

# ANCHOR

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EDITORIAL: Members will be sorry to learn that our good friend and editor of this news sheet, namely Richard E. Blades, is now on the sick list and is confined to bed. I am sure that all will wish him a speedy recovery and in the interim we will attempt to keep the lines of the "Anchor" flowing.

The committee and officers have been very pleased with large attendances at all club functions to date. Even bad weather, which for the first time in memory marred the children's party day, did not stop the clubhouse and slip-way cover being packed to capacity. Many of the newer members are displaying an interest in our boating events this season, and to further maintain their interest, there will be a lecture on Predicted Log Events on Port Phillip Bay given at the Clubhouse on Friday, February 6th at 8 p.m. sharp. It is hoped that this lecture will help many new members in the many aspects of log type events with the result that our club will be well to the fore in its representation in all inter-club events which are listed to take place next year. However, it might be as well to point out at this stage that no amount of lecturing will win an event for a skipper alone. The ultimate success of the matter rests in the skill of the skipper, and that skill can only be obtained by entering in every event. It might be a very good exercise, now that the holidays are rapidly approaching, for every skipper who aspires to take off a trophy, to practice every time he takes his boat to sea. Get to know the speed of the boat, especially in varying weather conditions, practice approaching objects and determine how far off they are and how long it will take to reach them, see how long it takes to turn the boat about at cruising speed. All these points are vital in log events and it is

only practice that makes perfect.

Let us resolve that in 1970 we should as active members of the M.M.Y.C., take part in all interclub events, not only to enjoy the thrill of the race with the chance of taking off a trophy but to enhance the reputation of our club amidst the good fellowship and hospitality of other boating clubs on the bay.

Ken Clayton - Editor.

NEW LIQUOR LAWS: The club has applied for a licence to allow liquor to be consumed on the premises. It is expected that this licence will apply as from the 1st January, 1970. Times relating to the consumption of liquor will be prominently displayed on club notice boards and all members are expected to abide by these stipulations. In the meantime, until January 1st., no intoxicating liquor is to be consumed on club premises; members wishing to have a drink must do so on their boats.

YACHTING CHAMPIONSHIPS: The Mordialloc Sailing Club is holding a series of yachting championships during the last week of December and early January. Any M.M.Y.C. member who wishes to assist the sailing club, which requires patrol boats for these events, should contact Mr. M. Patterson at 90-6773.

BOATING PROGRAM: As at the date of going to press the first ten places in the aggregate points stand as follows:-

Javelin	Ken Clayton	534
Harbet	Harold Almond	450
Hatari	John Daniel	445
Tawarri	Ross White	414
Wairuna	Jack Daniel	407
Kingfisher	Frank Dixon	360
Lanakai	Bill Wright	331
Naiad	Eric Underdown	257
Swiftly	Harold Swift	183
Vixen	Vic Bromage	159

New members may be interested to note how these points are determined. Place getters in the events are allocated the points as follows.

1st - 100 points; 2nd - 98 pts.; 3rd - 94 pts.; 4th - 88 pts.; 5th - 80 pts.; 6th - 70 pts.; 7th - 55 pts.; 8th - 44 pts.; 8th - 28 pts.; and 10th - 10 pts.

By this scoring system it is possible for a boat that is consistently well placed to gain an advantage over a boat



that varies considerably in its placings throughout the season. It should also be noted that apart from our own Club trophy for the highest aggregate score for the season, there is a trophy donated for the highest score obtained from placings gained in inter-club events. This is an interclub trophy and is at present held by our club.

Looking at the above aggregate score after the running of six of our scheduled events it would seem that the final outcome is anyone's bet at this stage. There are fourteen more events to run and even skippers taking part for the first time in February next, could well be placed in the first three by the end of the season.

Members should consult their programs for the recommencement of the season on February 1st., taking note that briefings for all club events take place 30 minutes before the scheduled starting time for each event. Two inter-club events listed for February. The RVMYC Regatta trophy at Williamstown on February 14th and our own Isle of Mordialloc on February 22nd. Entry forms for the former will appear in the box under the glass display case in the entrance to the Club as soon as available and handicapper Robert Arthur has advised that entry forms for the Isle of Mordialloc should be available about mid-January.

New members should not forget that a lecture on Predicted Log events will be given at the clubhouse on February 6th. Supper will be served afterwards.

#### ON THE WATERFRONT:

From the state of certain boats at their moorings it would appear that some owners have forsaken surface craft for submarines. If you have not inspected your craft recently, you should bear in mind that sunken boats constitute a navigational hazard in the creek. Such situations are not taken lightly by the mooring officer.

Harry Jupp was again a firm favourite with the kids on the party day. From the committee, a big "Thank you, Harry" and also to the ladies and the many others who made the day the success it was.

Rex Clayton thought that the M.M.Y.C. had moved to Dingley when he arrived home the other day. He was startled to see Gordon Imlack's truck staggering under the weight of garbage etc. after the club clean up, making its way to the tip at the back of his property. Yes, it's a sad fact.

There are just no more holes on the island to fill.

Trembling mariner who was escorted back to St. Kilda the other week by Ken Clayton after running foul of the Bay's inclement weather proved to be a leading Melbourne psychiatrist.

The social in March will be in the form of a Wine and Cheese Tasting Night. As numbers are limited for this type of function, bookings should be made early with Social Secretary Vic Bromage.

### THOUGHT FOR THE MONTH:

A wise man has more ballast than sail.

### DATES TO REMEMBER:

Feb. 1st.	Three races with briefing at 10 a.m.
" 8th	Two afternoon events with briefing at 1 p.m.
" 14th	RVMYC Regatta at Williamstown.
" 15th	Two events with briefing at 10 a.m.
" 22nd	Isle of Mordialloc. Morning event.
	Time to be notified.
" 28th	Usual Social at Clubhouse.

### XMAS STOCK RAFFLE:

Prizes as follows:

1st Prize	No. 3498	won by	M. Cox.
2nd	" "	" "	G. Murphy.
3rd	" "	" "	Mrs. A. Smith.
4th	" "	" "	T. Nock.
5th	" "	" "	L. Carroll.

Mrs. Alice Arthur sold 1st and 3rd winning tickets.

From the Commodore, Bill Lipscombe, and flag Officers, to all members of the M.M.Y.C. and their families, best wishes for a Happy Christmas and good boating for 1970.

### PHONE NUMBERS:

COMMODORE;	Mr. Bill Lipscombe	723-4737.
SECRETARY/TREASURER:	Mr. Ross White	337-5632.
SLIPWAY MASTER:	Mr. Bert Bowden	93-3284.
SOCIAL SECRETARY:	Mr. Vic Bromage	857-8793.
HANDICAPPER:	Mr. R. Arthur	
EDITOR OF ANCHOR:	Mr. Richard Blades	97-3189.
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