

GOLD COAST MALIBU CLUB



Newsletter 01 January 2008

Next Club Round: The next club round will be on the 17th of FEBRUARY. Meeting at the Kirra Pizza Hut at 6:00 am QLD time.

It would seem that there is a hibernation period that I forgot about, that is there are no club rounds in December or January. Some of the more astute members of the club (I will keep this brief as I know I'm only talking to one or two members ☺) would have noticed in the November newsletter that I said that there would be surfing on January 17th this was defiantly not a mistake it was more of an attempt at having a legitimate excuse to go surfing with the blessing of 'she who must be obeyed'. So needless to say that if indeed you do require a leave pass every month to go surfing I will do my best to be there this Sunday at 6:00am to go for a surf with anyone that feels so inclined. (no food, tent or points will be provided, its just an excuse to go surfing)

Presso: This year's presentation was combined with the Christmas Party (more to come later) and was a great success. To say the least this year's crop of the finest we have to offer shows just how cunning these people are because I'm sure that I regularly saw these people judging my heats? No, really all jokes aside these people have worked tirelessly in and out of the water and deserve the accolades they get and their all too short a moment in the sun, so congratulations to you all.

The results are as follows:

LADIES:

3. Lisa Nicholson
2. Trea Burger
1. Sally Paxton

All the ladies surfed really well this year which was indicated in the priceless look on Trea's face when she realized that she had beaten an unofficial universal, world champion and not come 3rd. Sadly numbers are a little down in all divisions none more so than the ladies but remember we are not playing for sheep stations so invite some one, yes gents this means talking to the opposite sex just be polite, don't stare,

don't fidget or snigger and don't invite them whilst wearing your favorite sluggos, you know the ones where the elastic is not like it used to be much like the physics it is valiantly fighting a losing battle with.

OLD MAL:

6. Gary Gleave
5. Nev Smith
4. Dave Johnstone
3. Mike Porter
2. Steve El Presidente Jackson
1. Neil Smith

Old Mals rule in my opinion because if you have ever ridden one (which I think everyone should do once in their life) these boards have a tendency to ride you. To ride these boards in clean perfect conditions is not too bad but to master them in competition conditions which we all know as what ever can be found is no mean feat, just take a walk with this year's winner Neil Smith and you will see what riding this craft can do to the human body, walk slowly.

OPEN:

6. Gary Gleave
5. Bully Arnold
4. Steve Jackson
3. Sally Paxton
2. Mike Porter
1. Terry Taylor

This is best of the best? I would like to say that it just goes to show if you keep turning up and sexually harassing everyone you will eventually be top of the heap. My sincere congratulations to Terry on his win in this year open division our numbers may not be where they were years ago but the depth of talent in the club is endless. Terry has always surfed strongly but has never shied away from helping others to better their surfing. It goes to show that if you catch two waves and surf them the best of your ability without the hyped up aggression sport can often bring, you can end up number one. Oh that and generally making people feel uncomfortable whilst they get into their wetsuit.

CLUB CHAMPION:

Strangely this was announced a month after he had accepted the post of *PRESIDENT*.

Steve 'El Presidente' Jackson

Steve was always in the mix in club rounds this year and has surfed exceptionally well the last couple of years with good results at the end of last year's rounds. This finely tuned athlete can usually be found in training by loading his body with as many scooners of carbs he can get in before his better half notices his absence. On his advice alone, I will do my best to stick to this rigorous training resheme.

BEST JUDGE:

For many of you this is a job that you loath but without it you would not have a club to socially compete in, so we congratulate Bob McNeil on a big effort picking up the slack when people don't judge but also doing it exceptionally well, well done. This can be a thankless job but a necessary one for a keen eye in the judging tent can mean the difference between a

1st and a 6th, so I would like to thank everyone who put in more than their fare share in the judges tent this year especially the four Labradors who judged my heats, personally I don't why the blind rave about them because they obviously missed a lot of my big point scoring maneuvers, this coming year Bob can judge my heats.

CLUBPERSON OF THE YEAR

This year a break from tradition but a supremely well deserving one, for this lady has tirelessly and thanklessly worked at any and every club function as well as helped her thieving husband carry home the 35 surfboards he's won this past year (*number of surfboards may not be correct*). So could everyone be up standing for a round of applause for Marlene Porter. Thank you to Marlene and to all the families for the work they have done for the club in the past, our partners and families may not always be acknowledged but the work you do is certainly very much appreciated.

The Christmas Party: This year's Christmas Party was again held with the Tweed Coast Old Mal Club and was a great success. The afternoon started with a leisurely 9 holes on the beautifully manicured fairways of the Royal Chinderah Golf Club. The group I went around with started at four and grew to six when Jacko and Nev caught up. With no alcohol on course we had to rely on the golf for entertainment which believe it or not was really good and then of course there was the other end of the spectrum which was really bad. After watching Nev create the new 90° golf club after trying to hit around a tree that some one had planted no where near the hole but unfortunately on his chosen route. Then beautiful engineering skills were displayed while Sal decided the best way over the only water trap this side of the drought was to sink enough balls into the water that eventually it will build a bridge. Be sure to ask Bob if the 3 inch put for par went into the hole or just tickled its edges a bit. After an amusing 9 holes in the scorching sun it was back to the 19th hole for copious amounts of amber fluid to wash away those bad memories and to make the good ones much, much better than they actually were, which reminds me that par or birdie on the last hole was superb, I think it was a birdie that let me have another drink yep defiantly a birdie (the score cards are gone aren't they). Let me just say thank you to those who organized the day for the feast that went along with the copious amounts of beer was fit for a king, the only place you see that much meat would be butcher's convention, is it obvious I live with (and if you read this Therese, I am looked after very well) by a vegetarian? With bloated stomachs, a visit from Santa and Rotten Ronnie Silcock walking away with the inaugural golf day trophy every one retired to somewhere else to drink until they were *beautiful* but that is entirely a different story.

OTHER NEWS:

I have received a photo of the Mal Leckie painting and if it is attached to this newsletter it means I got my scanner to work, if it is not attached to this newsletter, I will have a slightly damaged scanner/boat anchor for sale and will scan it and email it to everyone at a later date. Has everyone had a think about Jackos idea for the retro division? Don't miss your chance to have your say.

Cocky asked me to pass on a big thank you to those of you that made it to the beach for the Disable Surfers day last December it was most appreciated and he assures me everyone had an unreal day.

Details are a bit sketchy but it looks as though the DSA are having a day down in Evans Head if you are interested in helping contact Peter 'Cocky' Stanard.

Remember we are chasing old Malfunction and club footage so push aside the communists under your bed and see if there is anything that might be from our/your past that might just fit the bill.

The Last Word:

I would personally like to thank the person that wrote to Santa asking for waves. Although it got a bit beyond some of us (I'm not as young and stupid as I once was) it was great to see some waves rolling in. I got waves at the beginning and on the tail end of it and even as this goes to print we are still getting waves. Although frustration can sometimes get the better of us due to the numbers in the water, there are waves to be had if you know where to look, there are some great banks around at the moment so put a smile on your dial and get amongst it and for god's sake don't tell anyone where you've been surfing except your club mates well.... At least tell me your poor over worked scribe ☺.

So in closing next year, wish for waves and I'll wish for everyone to sod off?

The Super 8's Scribe Dean

(If you liked this, I wrote it, if you didn't like it don't read any further)