

# NARROWNECK LONGBOARD CLUB

PO Box 4017 Ashmore Plaza Qld 4214

E-MAIL ADDRESS: [wstevens33@optusnet.com.au](mailto:wstevens33@optusnet.com.au)

NEWSLETTER ADDRESS: [Paul.Ascough@citec.com.au](mailto:Paul.Ascough@citec.com.au)

## NEWSLETTER – APRIL 2008

### EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

Club President:	Norm Tomlinson	55971662	0412 590 357
Vice President:	Greg Aird	55313616	0421 811 223
Treasurer:	Joan Tomlinson	55971662	
Newsletter:	Paul Ascough	0417 742632	
Contest Director:	Warren Beattie	55947420	0411 228 529
Talliers:	Angus/Joan	55030094	
Gear Stewards:	Kevin O'Connell	0434 900 704	
Nosh Boss:	Sally Davies	5532 9703	
Committee:	Angus Watson	Wayne Stevens	
	Gary Bax	Andrew Cottle	

**Next Club Contest: Sunday 18 May 2008 at  
Narrowneck. 7:00 start (Mother's Day is on the 11<sup>th</sup>)  
Committee Meeting: Thursday 22 May 2008  
At Mr Mugabe's Mansion,  
10 Cameron Crt, Ashmore 7:00PM**

## The Prez Report:

G'day fight fans,

What a ripper of a day last comp was, perfect waves, light offshore and beautiful weather. Another good turn up of members who, on spying what was happening out on the water were champing at the bit to get into a heat. With lefts and rights pouring in looking like the Superwank, it was on for young and old. With hardly any shore break and an easy paddle out, the whole crew were ripping the place apart. Too many to name but lets just say the surfing was superb with the scores close in most heats. Young grom Jacko took on the older guys in the heats and turned on a great show with some powerhouse rides that scored him a 3rd place, a few of us blokes will have to watch out as he has improved out of sight. Yours truly could only watch on, dribbling at the thought of a surf as I was out of action with a bugged shoulder. Great. Anyway another chef or should I say chefs in Bazza and the boys were found and cooked up a treat to delight the rather surfed out members who could hardly raise there arms to eat. Yeah right! Fingers

crossed for more days like this on comp day much easier than trekking down the coast.

All for now so see you in the green room.

Da Prez,

Norm.

P.S. More t/shirts on the way.

## **It's good to touch the green, green grass of home**

After months of surfing our comps at Narrowneck (South), we finally cracked a superb day at our home range. And what a day it turned out to be. Oh, the superlatives were rolling off everyone's tongues about the waves and the weather. It was almost enough to bring a tear to the eye of your old Uncle. Or perhaps the tear was induced by the fact that some knucklehead stepped on my bag and broke my prescription sunnies. Whatever. The surf was superb, the paddle out easy once through the shore dump and the waves were absolutely outstanding all morning. It really did look more like a point or a reef than a beach break.

Da Prez was relegated to the role of videographer/judge for the day as he had previously managed to severely strain his shoulder and was unable to paddle. (More waves for the rest of us, yah). Check the website for the video footage.

Seems that the Taipan got some of his own medicine, he was apparently outsmarted by a cunning stunt from Barnacle Bob who managed to be sitting inside him and as much as Toovs tried to claim the wave, Bob wasn't having any of that and took what has been described as a prime wave. Apparently, the Taipan is now back in the lead for the **Dummy Spit of the Year Award**. Most people learn that once they have been presented with this magnificent Award that there is a possibility that they should take a walk through the Hall of Mirrors and possibly curb their behaviour, but so far, that point seems to have been lost on the Taipan.

What about Jackson Cottle, how good did he go? Last month he was going like a champ down at Tugun, but this month he absolutely excelled. I was watching his second round heat with his mother Carol and his sisters and talk about bringing your own cheer squad, these three made more noise than Migaloo and Mumbles combined. Hard to believe I know, but I swear that is true. Anyway, Jacko got a heap of waves and shredded them all.

After months of trying for surf that would accommodate the old boards, April was finally an Old Mal round. Talk about opening a can of worms. The intention was to include all the boards that resemble old mals and included fixed fin "replica" boards. The modern boards were never intended to be included in the run down for the "Old Mal" title, so I am not sure what all the bellyaching was about. It was merely an opportunity for the blokes who have replicas, to be able to surf them in a competition situation, instead of only riding them while free surfing.

Just so everyone is clear, to be in contention for the "Old Mal" title, you must surf an old mal. Pretty clear, I would have thought.

Remember guys, it isn't for sheep stations or even the World Longboard Championship. I know that Narrowneck can look remarkably like Anglet, France, but let's get this in a bit of perspective. It is about having fun with yer mates, ya dozy molls. The committee was going to suggest that at a future comp, wemight have one heat that was open to mid-lengths boards and retros, but this may have to be reconsidered due to all of the carping. Nah, it's still a good idea, so sometime in the not too distant future we are going to have a surf off for all mid-length boards and pre 1980 retros.

On the trek back to Helensvale with the trailer, Kev the intrepid K1 was recognised and chased by the police and whilst doing his best to avoid recapture, managed to break a rim on the trailer while driving cross country around the Helensvale mini-bike motocross track. The police gave up the chase after almost thirty minutes and Kevy was home free. Unfortunately, they managed to get the rego number of the trailer and the jig was up. The trailer has been impounded and Kev is awaiting extradition to the Land of the Long White Fleece.

Umm, well, I may have made a bit of that up, but the bit about the broken rim is true, it did somehow break. Now while most clubs would be lucky to have one spare tyre, NLC is in the enviable position of having about 20 blokes with spare tyres and we also have a spare trailer.

I think there was about thirty starters this month, perhaps not quite as many as in March but a good number anyway, but did I mention the waves? The Skydiver took great delight in phoning me at work on the Monday after and letting me know that it was equally as good then. Thanks very much for that Wayne, greatly appreciated.

Airidy was back and in fine form even though he has been out of the water for some months due to pressures of work. The Big Unit was riding his 10' McTavish for the day, reckons he needed a stable platform to get back into the swing of things. I saw Rhys get a particularly long ride in an early heat, perched up forward on his board throwing a classic Bobby Brown statue pose and in the Over 55s Terry Taylor and Philthy Phil Hayward were onto everything that resembled a mere ripple. Donger, Skiddo Super and Dirty Dave Cottle were also performing like champs while Johnny T was tucking into everything that looked remotely like a barrel. And speaking of barrels, Keg Bowen was having a field day on both his 9' and his 10'.

I think everyone got their fill of waves, whether it was during the comp, or having a sneaky free surf before or after their heat. For those like me who only just managed to get the bare minimum number of waves, it was more a question of just being out there on such a magnificent day and seeing mates going off. Just sensational.

# MALFUNCTION REPORT

There had been scant mention that there were a number of the NLC crew heading down to Kingscliff for the Malfunction, but the club was well represented as it turned out. The following crew all participated and did no harm to the NLC reputation with a fine show of sportsmanship by letting other blokes win - Philthy Phil, Tez, Migaloo and Grunta. Well done to all these blokes and especially to Grunta for his second place to Ray Gleave in the O/40s and 4<sup>th</sup> overall in the Old Mal. I also heard that Grunta beat Robert "Wingnut" Weaver in the prelims. Outstanding work.

The Supercoach, longtime member and NLC sponsor, Brad Holmes was also one of the esteemed judges at the Malfunction. More outstanding work.

# BYRON BAY MALIBU CLASSIC DIARY

Oh God, where do I start? Same crew different year. Stalwarts, Paul Coombs, Terry Taylor, Bob McNeill, Bernie Dalton, Leigh Toovey, Wayne Stevens, Neale Cullen, James Beam, Jack Daniels, John Walker, some Blondes and a friggin' stray polar bear all came to visit.

Day One – Wednesday arvo before the comp started. Managed to be reacquainted with a couple of dozen like-minded ~~drunks~~ blokes intent on ~~getting pissed and playing up~~ surfing their best for the next three days. Checked the draw. Saw that I am surfing against stiff competition decide to have a consolation drink with a few of the lads.

Day Two – First day of the comp. Feel like I must have spent the night in the veterinary hospital as somebody had cleaned the bird's cages into my mouth and Toovey has a long-dead animal stuffed into his rectum judging by the stench. Fail to make it to the beach in time for heat, but after discussing it with organisers am allowed to surf in later heat. I think it was the crying that did it. Either that or my breath was so bad that they just didn't want me breathing out anywhere near them. Flogged unmercifully by 2 foot shorey. Failed to recover in time or make it out the back before hooter goes. Decide to have a consolation drink with a few of the lads. Forgot to eat dinner. Eat ice from drinks instead. Pretty sure by now that ice is one of the essential food groups. Pretty sure of lots of other stuff as well. Pretty sure I was a champion rap dancer, male stripper, hilarious comedian (I'm sure I can remember people laughing when I was centre stage at the Bowls club). Also pretty sure I was a crash test dummy though not entirely certain, as things got a bit blurry there for a while. I seem to recall being naked and then a bunch of people cheering as I ran or was assisted into a brick wall. But I did win four meat trays.

Day Three – Might have to have a day off the grog as the lump in my back where my kidneys used to be is bigger than the lump on my forehead. Besides I have to be in top form for the repechage round. Decide to cook dinner for the boys. Wonder why it is so dark when I have only been awake for a couple of hours. Realised had been asleep for entire day. Probably still

concussed from last night. Decided to make coq-au-vin. Sampled the vin. Very nice vintage it was too. I wonder who it belonged to? Lucky there are ~~three~~ ~~two~~ half a bottle of this deliishus wine to ~~marinate~~ ~~soak~~ ~~the~~ ~~chook~~ in. The boys seemed to be late so thought I should take a walk round to the Bowlo to renew my acquaintances and find out what time the rascals would be home. Don't want the coq to go off. Shame I had to use Bundy and Coke to marinate it. That was before the rum ran out and I was forced to replace the marinade with straight Cola. Anyway, on the way to the Bowls club, some bastard had put a huge ditch at the side of the road, for a minute when I came to, I thought I was back in 'Nam crawling around a bunch of tunnels in Hai Ti Province. Lucky I wasn't armed, I would have taught those bloody kids to laugh at my plight. A man could have drowned in there. Water was a bit pongy though. Probably why they wouldn't let me in the Club. And what's with the bloody cab service down there, they drive right past ya without stopping. Bernie sails through the Big Boys round straight into the final. Bob, Terry and Coombsie also make the finals. I get trounced by an eight year old in the Mystery Round. NLC also wins the Prize night. Teams of six competing for thousands of dollars worth of prizes from the sponsors, like dive trips, jewellery, hair products (real handy for Taylor and I), tattoos etc. We didn't just win, we blitzed them. NLC first, daylight second. Champagne to celebrate.

Day Four – Struth it was cold last night. Especially out on the corner of Lawson and Lighthouse St. I love the way the grass crunches under my bare feet after a frost. The apartment looked like a bomb had gone off in it. Fair dinkum some of the crew can be messy buggers at times. Empty grog bottles everywhere and what the hell had they been cooking I wonder? Must have been a hell of a party as there were also pizza boxes scattered about the joint. Decided to leave the washing up until a bit later. I wonder what the tar-like substance on the kitchen floor, bench tops and walls was? Must've been a food fight or something.

Hitched a lift with nine Japanese surfers in a vintage Sigma wagon around to Watego's. Not sure that was where they wanted to go really. Anyway, the finals were on and I seemed to have missed out again this year. But gee, I had a good time. I think. Bob and Terry come second and third respectively to Jeff Arnold in the Over 55s, Coombsie comes second in the Over 40's and Bernie cleaned up in the Big Boys final. This is the only final that I am aware of that sixth place gets more than the first place. Bernie scored a trophy, a tray of limes and a case of Coronas. The poor bloke who won it only got a trophy! Now some cruel bastards reckon Bernie ran dead with an eye on the prize, but I refuse to believe that.

The President of Byron Club reckons that collectively we all maintained and probably enhanced NLC's reputation. Can't wait for next year. Hope they get the tar off the walls of the unit before then.

No photos from me this month – lost the bloody camera in the surf at Watego's. I'll have some from Shirl Taylor or Rae McNeill though.

## **OTHER CRAP.** What's been doing around the beach? All the rubbish that's fit to print (and a fair bit that isn't).

Mother's Day is on our regular comp Sunday in May so we are surfing the following week the 18<sup>th</sup>.

**The NLC "no reason" squirt.** We are looking for an establishment to have a few quiet drinks not for any particular reason other than just to be a bit sociable. It looks like being the 3<sup>rd</sup> Sunday in September (the 21<sup>st</sup>). This is a family event so partners and sprogs (of all ages) are welcome.

Accommodation has tentatively been booked for Evans Head comp in Sept/October, the entry forms will be sent out when available. We are planning on getting a special Team Narrowneck/Evans Head comp T-shirt made up for the occasion. If you are a starter, please **let Norm know at the May comp.** We need to get people committed so that we can finalise the accommodation. Normie has details of the houses and units available if anyone is interested.

Waz shot through to the USA. Taipan wasn't aware of this minor fact and tried to phone him around lunchtime (Australian time) to discuss the prospective sale of a surfboard. Waz was asleep, as you would be at three in the morning (USA time). Oops.

Where's Rowdy Pratt been? Come back big fella, we miss you.

## **CLUB SURFING CALENDAR**

Thurs 1 <b>May</b> to Saturday 3 May	Byron Longboard Classic Watego's	
Monday 5 May	Qld Labour Day Public Holiday	
<b>Sunday 18 May</b>	<b>Irregular club round due to Mothers Day on the 11<sup>th</sup></b>	<b>At Narrowneck 7:00 AM</b>
Thurs 22 May	Committee meeting.	At Normie's at 7:00 PM

# **SPONSORS PAGE**

**MEMBERS OF THE NARROWNECK LONGBOARD CLUB  
ARE GRATEFUL TO THE FOLLOWING SPONSORS FOR  
THEIR CONTINUING GENEROUS SUPPORT**

## **ASHMORE TAVERN**

CNR CURRUMBURRA RD. & COTLEW ST. ASHMORE

## **COMPUTERISED EMBROIDERY**

4/5 OLYMPIC CIRCUIT SOUTHPORT 5591 3383

## **BRAD HOLMES SURF COACHING**

BEGINNERS TO ADVANCED 5539 4068

## **DUKES LONGBOARDS**

2578 GOLD COAST HIGHWAY MERMAID BEACH

## **AZTEC POOL SERVICES**

CLEANING, MAINTENANCE & CHEMICALS 0412 590357

## **RUBBER JUNGLE WETSUITS**

2548 GOLD COAST HIGHWAY MERMAID BEACH 5572 4099

## **COMPLETE AVIONICS**

AERONAUTICAL RADIO, ELECTRICAL & INSTRUMENT SUPPORT  
55369222

## **NERANG TROPHIES**

IAN RICHARDSON

## **EQUITRUST**

MORTGAGE INVESTMENT MANAGERS

## **BENNETT AND BENNETT**

CONSULTING SURVEYORS, DEVELOPMENT CONSULTANTS AND  
TOWN PLANNERS 5574 0733

**SUPPORT THE SPONSORS THAT SUPPORT YOUR CLUB**