We are past the solstice, and summer is just around the corner!

Ok, with that minor piece of optimism out of the way, I'd like to report on a few activities that the League has been involved with during this year.

As I'm sure you all know, the program to connect the island to a central sewer system by Sydney Water was completed early this year. As part of that, Sydney Water and Hornsby Shire Council coordinated the restoration of the roads around the island to "original" condition.

Now, therein lies the problem: "original"- as of when? Sydney Water argued that their responsibility was to return the roads to the condition they were in before they started work. In fact to ensure this was done correctly, they videoed the entire road system on the island so that any disputes could be resolved. There were many views expressed by residents about what should happen to the roads.

The League opened a poll for residents to express their views in February this year, and we summarised that information to the Council and Sydney Water. In large, they agreed to the requests of the League, and performed re-paving and restoration in accord with our requests. There were some disappointing exceptions, which we are still pursuing with them.

Other activities that the League has been engaged in at various levels include:

- discussions of proposals to upgrade the facilities in the park next to the Bowling Club
- issues relating to changes to processes around development, such as "set backs"
- the closing of Brooklyn Police Station
- the stairs at Hawkesbury River railway station, and lack of disabled access
- the general issue of disabled access to the island.

Most of these are on-going, and I'll report here and through the DIL Public Meetings on any progress.

Hornsby Shire has indicated there are no real funds available for playground upgrades – but I will continue to support the members of the community who've taken a strong lead!

I have meetings to arrange with a number of groups and individuals – for example, our member Judy Hopwood – to put forward the League's views on some of these.

I'd like to thank everyone who has also written to the relevant bodies about some of these issues - the clear independent path of community support that this shows adds credibility to the Leagues case. Please do copy the League on these, so I know what other communications are being explored.

If you have issues you'd like the League to address, please don't hesitate to email me at president@dangarislandleague.net or drop a note in the DIL mailbox (bottom corner).



Thanks! Anthony Schinckel President, Dangar Island League

# SEPTIC PUMP OUT:

Looking to create another group septic tank pump out. Please contact Jenny 9985 7060.

### BULLETIN BOARD CLUB **UPDATE**

A couple of years ago I set up a As Members will be aware 2 of our League bulletin board at www.dangarislandleague.net

hundreds of topics a day on the Photoshop.

It turns your stomach to look at this Expressions of Interest are called material, and I apologise if anyone for persons interested in operating has been offended. I've upgraded the Club's kitchen on behalf of the security again - now you must the Board and for the benefit answer the question "what fish did of members and their guests. If the Island used to be named after" to register. This should keep the Taylor or call the Club on 9985 board free of bot-stardry and open 7083, or enquire at the Club. for your contributions.

Don't forget the complete Mullet Mail archive is posted there, and Don't forget our Xmas in July on polls etc.

The League is open to any ideas on getting a Dangar internet forum future! up and running. We considered a blog, where mods can post entries and the community can discuss in we can do it, so post your ideas at you can beat Freddie or Jonathan. www.dangarislandleague.net or email to mulletmail@aanet.com.au and let's see if we can make it work.

Jonathan Sykes

hard working Directors have had to resign during the year. They are The idea was to create a live forum Paul Fowler and Arn Storch. We for discussion of Island matters, are very grateful for their input and not just for League members but years of service. Matt Johnston everyone. Sadly everyone turned has accepted one of the casual out to include spam-robots posting vacancies while Jenny Rowe has re-joined the Board accepting the typical themes of gentleman's other vacancy. We welcome their enhancement, Xanax and pirate input and their acceptance of nomination.

> interested please contact Russell Conditions apply and these are available upon request.

you can post your views, start 25th. Tickets are already selling but there are still some left. Your Director's will be doing the catering again this year so its back to the

Budding home brew exponents are also reminded to get brewing for the comments on each posting, but Oktoberfest. Judging happens on there are probably lots of other ways 4th October this year. Lets see if

> Russell Taylor For the information of Members and guests.

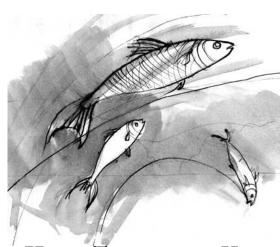
## BLAST FROM THE PAST: Dangar Island versus Brooklyn

So you think the "friendly rivalry" that exists between Dangar and Brooklyn residents is a relatively new phenomenon? Here is an excerpt from the Centennial Magazine of November 1888, written while the American bridge contractors were living on the island:

"Now there 300 souls there- as isolated and happy a community as any outside Utopia. The ground has been shared into divisions to meet the social requirements of the inhabitants. The contractors and their departmental heads occupy pleasantly verandahed cottages beneath the pine trees. Everything is neat, everything is clean, everything decent and in order....with luxuriant patches of flowers and vegetables, with sunflowers as tall as the cottage itself. A "town hall" with a miniature stage at one end supplies the amusement, and school is held as regularly as on the mainland. An ideal commonwealth indeed!"

"If you would complete the picture- I regret to say it-by a striking contrast, cross the water and inspect the settlement at the end of the bridge. There at Brooklyn, not a mile away, the same class of people are living under conditions that would be a disgrace to the worst slums in East London. Their huts are wretched, the women are slovenly, the men indolent, even the dogs are sour tempered and mangy, whilst instead of sunflowers the surrounding land develops nothing but poisonous stenches and broken bottles. Such townships are a shame to the fair civilization of our young country. I can only wonder why the noble river that rolls its stainless torrent past this particular plague-spot does not rise in majestic wrath and complete the desolation."

> David Revnolds. Dangar Island Historical Society



## HALL TOGETHER NOW

How lucky we are on Dangar Island to have the Hall as a meeting place and a general centre to the community. It's a great venue for community and other meetings, for classes, films and parties and so on.

However the Hall does need to be cared for. Recently quite severe cracking was found in a wall near the door to the park. This was Now Arion is in a cute little marina reported by a later user. So make good use of the Hall but please do take care of it. If accidental damage should occur please let someone on the Committee know, and if you see anything that is not right we would be obliged if you would tell us.

Thankyou and enjoy the Hall. Jane Putt, Secretary, Hall Committee

## Brigade Lullaby

To the tune of Gershwin's Summertime

Wintertime and the weeding is easy Recent rainfall & cool weather is here Reduce your fuel load from all 'round your house Clear your gutter and roof ready for summertime!'

# Gorilla Phones

Gorillas are on the brink of extinction and they're calling on Dangar residents to donate your phone today!

You can now help save Gorillas in Africa simply by donating your mobile phone! Each time your mobile phone rings, a tiny piece of metallic ore from Africa is making this call possible: coltan. The mining of this commodity within the Congo River Basin contributing to forest loss and unrest in the region, and is accelerating the loss of mountain gorillas at an alarmingly fast rate.

the **They're Calling on You** mobile phone recycling program you are: phone \*Diverting your landfill

the UNEP Year of the Gorilla Jude is putting all her talents to primate conservation work in Africa through the sale of refurbished phones and

\*Lessening the demand for coltan mining by providing the coltan coated capacitor in your old mobile phone a second life.

Bring old mobile phones to the bin at Dangar shop.

Formoreinfogotowww.yog2009.org or chat to Guy Williams (#8860)

Guy Williams Ambassador Australasia - UNEP/ CMS Year of the Gorilla

Ship's Log: May 2009: There is an island paradise, a long way away, on a mystical river I frequently dream about. It seems like another lifetime since I squished my toes in the soft sand on the beach at Dangar Island or strolled its leafy pathways. I have not lived on the island since 1996 but it remains the nearest thing to home this vagabond sailor has ever found, and one of the most beautiful and peaceful places imaginable. Arion and I sailed away last time in January 2005, in search once more of adventure and tropical climes. Sometimes I wonder what possessed me to leave, though living aboard a yacht is much easier in North Queensland, where it is both legal and catered for.

in the northern suburbs of Cairns while I potter around, exploring the local area and going out for short cruises when the weather is perfect. On stormy, miserable nights, I can just roll over and go back to sleep. In the last decade I have spent too many sleepless nights tending the ship. It is part of the lifestyle and I have thoroughly enjoyed my adventurous seafaring life but feel it is time to take a rest.

In Cairns I have found a place that attracts me as powerfully as Dangar Island did. It is a very beautiful little city, with wide streets bedecked with exquisitely lush tropical greenery and flowers. Walking down the streets of the inner city is like taking a stroll through the Botanical Gardens, and the city is surrounded by picturesque mountains. The only downside is that, like most places in the Wet Tropics, the bug life is prolific. There is also a large crocodile living 100 metres up the creek known to wander around here sometimes - but not on the walkways I hope!

Dangar and the Hawkesbury River will always have a central place in my heart.

Take care of it, Graham Cox

# YACHT ARION, CAIRNS YOGA 20 YEARS

CELEBRATION 27 June 2009 **8.30-10am** free yoga & meditation **10.30-12** breakfast

**12.30-1.30pm** possibility of after breakfast guest yoga teacher class if there is enough interest.

If you have ever come to yoga or would like to start coming, come along to this special day!

PLEASE RSVP ASAP 9985 7060 JENNY



Saturday 4th July 2009

# VOTTERTHON—LET THE MAGIC BEGIN

10:00 Philosopher's Stone PG 12:45 Chamber of Secrets PG 15:30 Prisoner of Azkaban PG 18:00 Goblet of Fire M 20:45 Order of the Pheonix M and coming soon...

Sat 1st Aug: Jake Cassar. See Bushcare News this issue. Sat **Sept 5th**: The Island. Jenny Shanley brings us an absorbing Japanese classic.

For more info visit **www.difs.net** 

# **BUSHCARE NEWS**

Visiting BUSHMAN Jake Cassar on Dangar Saturday 1st August will have you eating out of his hands and dazzle you with his treasure trove of local plants. Jake will share with us his bountiful knowledge of traditional uses along with his ecological understanding of Darkinjung (Central Coast) flora. Jake's commitment to communicating the wonders of our natural surroundings is infectious.

Afternoon: Walk about in Kiparra Reserve, collect seeds, and learn how to identify and remove weeds.

**Evening:** Drinking bush tea, collect your council seedlings, and ask questions about reducing weeds and fire risk at your block.

7:30pm Jake's documentary showing by DIFS.

# TWILIGHT RIVER

Smiling beaked boats rock, Tied to moorings, Patiently wait.

A distant lone craft, released, thrusts forward.

White froth wake in tow. Muffled rumbling, a train crosses

the iron rattling bridge, Disappears, pulled into hillside's black silence.

Soft voices of large brimmed late coffee drinkers,

Respectful, subdued.

A boat drops its surging beak to skim quiet to the pier.

Silver dancing, grey ripples lap to shore,

Forever arriving, eternally moving. Secret River, tell your ancient story.

Stillness. Deep stillness.

A child's holiday voice. Joyful reply.

The mother calls them home. Seagull's last call to day time friends.

Insects start up bush vibrating thrumming.

An anchor's splash.

Softness. Grey, silver ripples, last light dancing.

The black line of the tree bristling hill lies patiently still. Earth's stillness.

Water responds to air's breath.

Pleasure ripples. Seaweed's iodine breath wafts in.

Breathe in your childhood, Muddy games in murky shallows, Crabs' sidelong rush.

The ferry's throaty chugging, soft. Islanders from city return gentle to Hawkesbury home, To possum pungent earth, to kookaburra morning, To brown leaf paths.

Dedicated to Federico Paredes and Island friends Helen Jackson 15th April 2009

# CAMEL WISE COMING HOME DANGAR ISLAND

Craig and Jude are suffering from Quiet hum, rushing tide, electricity The water it glistens By donating your phone through Dangar withdrawal and apologise in the air. Oars splash beside the Wet against my skin to everyone for being so remote.

The mere thought of not being on air. I stand on the beach posing the ferry at 7am renders me mute - but the fact is Alice Springs is a \*Helping raise money to support second home and I can see that work persuading camels to use reproductive restraint and stay west of the blue mountains. I understand 2,000 camels intend to attend the club mid winter algae in fair share, like doctors christmas carrying 2,000 wise wounds and fair incisions where

**Harry Carry** is up and running with his home delivery service. Well done Harry! Ed.

boat refracting water through the yoga, the wind combs my hair, like you, making more tangles In the distance a great range there. Water creeping over mud, stretching for the sand, a giant blue elastic band. Pulling in everything it can, bringing items down river off the land. Ropes stitch mud to Lies the real treasure earth across the beach, attracting An island humans anchor square. Heart Craig San Roque opens like the sun on blinking eyelid, warmed through, not really there. Expanding out beyond the skin, in particles of you, as I fade my edges into other being there.

Monique Ewen

The waves splash Beating the shore Like an unseen hand Guarding this place Like a tall fence But inside Among the boats and tinnys Small in size big in love The place I once called home

Dedicated to Sofan Chan and Rochman Reese Isabella San Roque (Alice Springs)

> next issue Spring 2009