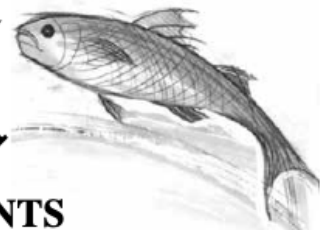


Mullet Mail



NEWS & VIEWS OF DANGAR ISLAND RESIDENTS

Vol. #74 | Winter 2022

www.dangarislandleague.com



*We acknowledge the traditional custodians of this country. Always was, always will be, indigenous land.
Together we care for our island and river, for the future!*

In Memory

This island has a long history of diverse characters who have made it their home, and in doing so developed our community from a holiday destination to a very special place. We honour three beautiful women who have gone before us, and are now gone completely but for the memories with which we honour them. They were the community hall, fire brigade and environment champions of our past, who made this place what it is today. Condolences to their families, with gratitude and humility.

Cybele Shorter - Editor

Leyla Moncelet 1933-2021

For many years we only had one neighbour - the Moncelets. Like all Dangar kids our three babies slowly ventured out in larger arcs until they roamed across the island. Somehow the Moncelet house, the tree and the road out front was a steady mooring, with Leyla's presence no small part of their safety net.

Leyla and I would swap delicacies and (grand) children over the fence. She and Maurice had a Paris charcuterie she once explained and I understood that they'd had a big life. They were a beautiful looking couple and must have cut quite a swathe in their youth. Their life on the island was rich with hobbies, a selected inner circle and of course the growing family. Jenny Rowe was a great mate. There were chickens, which Maurice yelled at daily, the rabbits which managed to undermine the footings, and the death trap garden full of frog ponds, flower cuttings, and vegetables. Leyla had a fine, expansive mind and an appealing drollness.

Helen Whitty



Leyla Moncelet.

Cristel Henstock 1933 - 2021

A local artist, Cristel was a well loved resident of Dangar Island. Cristel first came to the island with her young family in the late 50s, moving here permanently in the late 80s after retiring from teaching. Cristel was passionate in her care for the local fauna and flora, rescuing and caring for wildlife and removing introduced plant species from roadsides and reserves. As an active community member she was involved in a wide range of supports, from belonging to the local volunteer fire brigade to providing emotional support to those sleeping rough in Brooklyn. Cristel had a rare generosity and opened her heart and home to those around her.

Tracy Grant and Libby Brack



Cristel at the helm with daughter and grandchildren. McKell Park in distance

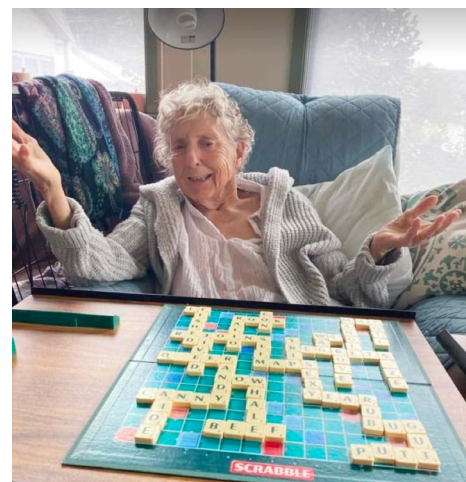


Cristel Henstock

Judy Ann Recher 1940-2022

Arrived in Australia New Years 1967..moved to Dangar Island October 1969. Founding member of the Hawkesbury River Association and worked with Dad and others to prevent developments in the 70's that preserved the river that we love eg fish processing plant on Long Island. Mum taught aerobic dancing in the hall in the 80s, she was the go to mum for our friends as teenagers and was always a safe haven for all the kids. She was a Distinguished Toastmaster who used her voice to spread awareness about Parkinson's Disease. She was positive, loving and a beautiful soul. She LOVED people, and being isolated during Covid was devastating for her. She was my Mum and best friend and has left a huge void where she should be. A memorial in honour of her will be held once we are up to it and a website will be set up where people can add their own stories, photos or videos.

Jeni Recher



Judy Recher, Scrabble Master.

It has been a damp and soggy few months with over a metre of rain. The League has been in contact with Council on multiple occasions to get them to fix the roads and clear the drains. Some work was done but it was not done well. So I want to send special thanks to our miraculous bearded garden gnome/fairy, who has been wielding his magic mattock and repairing Council's misguided attempt at fixing the roads. His effort in doing the work Council has so spectacularly failed to do, by digging out the gutters on Riverview and Barooka and getting the water to flow, as well as fixing the ruts created by the trucks, is a minor miracle.

We are still pressing Council to come and do more work but until the rain stops and the ground dries out I cannot see them doing more than they



have done. We know there are still some issues like the top of Grantham where undermining of the road by water still needs to be repaired. That likely will not have been done by the time you are reading this but we are continuing to ask.

Parking in Brooklyn is going to be an ongoing issue and we will keep you up to date.

The two abandoned fibreglass boats on Bradley's Beach have been removed. Thanks to Clean4Shore's Graham "Jono" Johnson, who organised Rob Moxham to collect them, paid for by a Commonwealth grant organised by the former Robertson MP Lucy Wicks. Our requests to get the logs removed from the beach have not been answered. EPA only removes man made items unless NSW Maritime asks for navigation hazards to be removed, and natural driftwood is left so we need to come up with plan B. Suggestions welcome.

Stephen Boyle, President, DIL

Red Head - Vulnerable Frogs



You may hear the croaking of island frogs and wonder what they look like. In April this year I recorded the croak of an unfamiliar frog. I searched

Hornsby Council's environment website (see QR) and found a video about a very beautiful and tiny frog called the Red-crowned Toadlet.

The caller in my recording was indeed this same Red-crowned Toadlet, seen on Dangar Island by a lucky few since the 1990s. It looks and walks like a toad instead of hopping like a frog, has beautiful red/orange markings and is no bigger than a 20 cent coin. The boy toadlets call out to attract the girls and look after their eggs in rocky crevices on moss and in deep leaf litter.

As it is now listed as 'vulnerable', you can give a helping hand for our island toadlet population by not using pesticides, maintaining dense foliage and deep litter around rocks and not removing bush rock...

Scan QR links for: Hornsby Council wildlife page, Australian Museum frog identification and League page on bird identification.



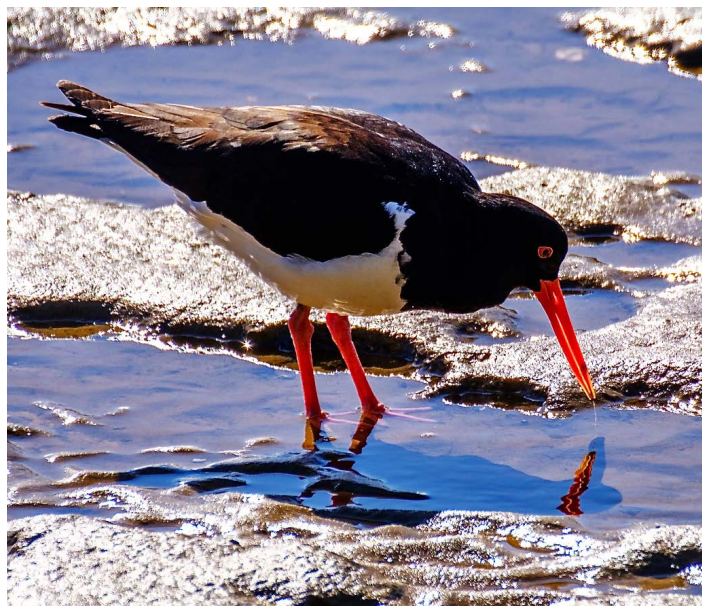
Red Beak - Migratory Birds

Last year 12 Pied Oystercatchers visited Mareela Reef on the eastern end of Bradley's Beach. Their striking black and white markings and long red legs and beaks are spectacular.

Mareela Reef is our unsung rocky hero, like the migratory birds that fly up to 24,000 kilometres to rest and feed on its shore. It provides a sanctuary for many water birds, oysters, other molluscs, fishes and crustaceans, and protects our shores by acting as a buffer to waves. Marine turtles also visit nearby, to feed off the adjoining seagrass bed.

You can help the birds return to Mareela Reef by not walking on the reef and keeping your dog away.

Ana Pollak, Environment Representative, DIL



Pied Oystercatcher, Photo: Bill Lynn-Robinson



Winter is here, and NSW Health is telling us that the flu season is expected to be worse than usual. This is due to the pent-up demand of those bugs that haven't got a look-in for a couple of years while we've all been masked-up and sanitised. Then there's that conglomerate bug they're nicknaming Flurona ... you definitely don't want to get that.

What to do? Keep your vaccinations up to date with flu and Covid boosters. When you're in busy public places, use a properly fitted mask, and please continue to take care with your hand hygiene.

Some tips about the flu vaccine: During June, the vaccine is free for everyone over six months old – ask your pharmacist or GP. Tamar at the Brooklyn Pharmacy does walk-in flu vaccinations.



Transporting patients off island. Recently we gave a few Maritime Rescue trainees some real action with a pick-up at our public wharf.

Now if you do have trouble breathing, or any other medical emergency, call 000. NSW Ambulance paramedics will be despatched, and two or three Dangar CFRs will soon be at your location to help until the paramedics arrive. Transport off the island is usually by the Police Rescue boat, but sometimes it's Maritime Rescue that are nearest.

Brenda Hall, CFR33, brenda.hall458@gmail.com

Scan the QR link to see more information from NSW Health about flu immunisation.



Thank You

Back in November 2021, I awoke early feeling rather poorly. My wife Janet greeted me with, "You look as white as a sheet! Do you feel O.K.?" "I feel crap!" I then rewarded her for her interest, by immediately vomiting, even though I had not yet eaten. After a few searching questions, I admitted to some mild discomfort just below my ribs. Oh, and I had developed an intermittent pesky cough which had been irritating me somewhat.

Miraculously, our NBN seemed to be working that morning and a few minutes after the call was placed to triple zero, a small group of our amazing Community First Responders arrived to my aid. Soon they were followed by a paramedic from the ambulance.

Next sequence was arriving at Parsley Bay in the police boat, twelve leads attached by sticky contacts all over my chest and arms, the ambulance trip to The

Royal North Shore Hospital, blood test, X-ray and angiogram.

Result: I spent ten days eating three tasty and nutritious meals per day. I had blood pressures and temperatures taken about eight times a day. I was even able to meet the night staff. From a cannula in my wrist, they seemed to remove so much blood for testing, it is a wonder I had any pulse left at all. Blood out - drugs in, and on the ninth day my partially collapsed lung, pericarditis etc were all miraculously cured enough that they could now stent the left anterior descending coronary artery (LAD), which had caused my initial grief. I am now jumping out of my skin with joie de vivre, all due initially to our amazing Community First Responders.

Thank you all so very much, for the amazing service, confidence and security you render.

Sincerely, Graham Ley

Get to know your DRS ABCD

D Danger

Mind your own safety!

R Response

Check for verbal response; squeeze shoulder

S Send for help

Call 000

A Airways

Clear any obstruction

B Breathing

Look, listen, feel for breathing

C CPR - Only if unconscious and not breathing.

Position heel of your hand on breastbone at center of chest. Press hard, to 1/3 rd depth of chest, to rhythm of Stayin' Alive by The Bee Gees! Keep going till patient resuscitates or help arrives!

D Defibrillator

Attach AED as soon as available and follow prompts

Chim Chimney



It is interesting how our relationship with fire changes through the seasons. A whiff of smoke on a balmy January evening can trigger alarm and concern, yet the same olfactory sensation in June can suggest hot chocolate with roasted marshmallows and a good book.

For those of us who crave the juxtaposition of hot shins and a cold back around a fire pit, make sure to follow our guidelines on outdoor fires accessible from the QR code here linked to the Mullet Mail archive. For many of us though it is a time of year when we bring fire into our homes daily.

Whilst having an open fire or slow combustion heater in the home is a comfort, on cold winter days and nights it is important to ensure that your fire is well maintained.

Primary risks associated with poorly maintained flues and chimneys are:

REDUCED AIR QUALITY from both carbon monoxide and fine particle matter due to incomplete combustion.

INCREASED FIRE RISK either within the chimney and roof cavity of your house itself, or through debris build-up falling into the fireplace itself and causing embers to enter the home.

Chris Bycroft of Bycroft Chimney Sweeping and Home Maintenance is a supporter of the Mullet Mail and has serviced many homes on the island over the years. He is a busy man at this time of year but can be contacted for quotes and bookings on 0416 214 857. You can also speak to Chris about replacement glass and seals to improve efficiency of your slow combustion heater.

From a general safety perspective always ensure a minimum 1 metre clearance for all heaters and fireplaces and use a good quality mesh fire screen around open fires to protect from escaping embers.

Whether your fire is indoors or out, always keep our community air quality in mind and **only burn untreated dry seasoned timber to minimise smoke.**

Josh Ginty, DIRFS

Scan the QR link to locate MM#72 Summer 2021 and scroll to RFS Article page 6



Wood smoke isn't good smoke.



Winter cold is settling in!

Thanks to Josh for those safety tips, but did you know the NSW Environmental Protection Authority (EPA) and NSW Health recommend **against** installing or using wood fires for home heating?

Burning wood produces toxic gases that have **known effects** on our air quality, fragile

neighbours (eg asthma, emphysema, elderly) and greenhouse gases.

Burn with minimal pollution - Select the right wood: Nothing that has been glued, treated or painted - avoid building off-cuts or old railway sleepers. Watch out for poison plants from your garden, like oleander, and only burn fully seasoned, dried garden cuttings and branches. If you don't know where it came from then best not to chuck it on the fire.

Know your wood stove's optimum settings to ensure maximum heat for energy, without losing burnable gases up the chimney.

Minimise the need for a heating fire; stop your house from leaking warmth! Consider wall and roof insulation, gaps around doors or windows, full length curtains and pelmets.

An infographic titled "Myth Busted!" with a blue background. It features a house with a chimney emitting smoke. Above the house, various pollutants are listed in circles: Fine particles, CO2, CH4, PAHs, CO, and Benzene C6H6. To the right, the text reads "Myth Wood smoke is natural, so it must be okay." Below this, it says "Busted! When burned, wood produces harmful particle pollution." At the bottom, it states "Wood smoke isn't good smoke." and "For more information visit epa.nsw.gov.au/woodsmoke". The NSW EPA logo is at the bottom right.

Wood smoke isn't good smoke.
For more information visit epa.nsw.gov.au/woodsmoke



Cybele Shorter, DIL



On This Island

Delicia Moraleda

I am still an island on this island.
I am another creative amongst creatives.
Artists, musicians, writers and landscapers.
Builders, teachers, professionals and bakers.

Old timers and young bloods on this island.
A quiet knowing that this is a special place to be.
Friendly faces, morning greetings and coffee conversations.
Ice cream Friday, secret beach tea and interesting observations.

Settling in on this island.
Searching for some kind of island guide,
I think I may have found one in the tide.
Breathe in deeply, and let what no longer serves you exhale out.
Stay calm when you're low, your high will return without a doubt.

Settling down on this island.
I am opening up to this new home,
the full moon and shining sun do that to me.
Early mornings and late nights, reflections and permission to proceed
Acceptance and appreciation taking root, I've decided to plant this seed.

What are we doing on this island?
Poetry in the music, writing in the art.
Stories written and tales yet to be told.
Reclaiming the life we dreamed of and have always owned.



The Day the Teachers went on Strike

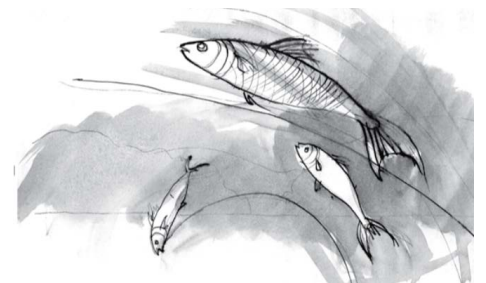
Delicia Moraleda

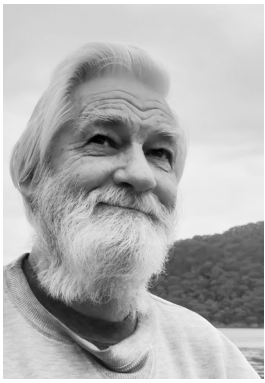
The children were out of bed early that day,
Bursting to rush out the door and down to the beach.
The parents followed the children's lead without say,
There were no lessons planned, nothing to teach.

The children took control of their free day,
Their only intention was to have fun and play.
A sandcastle challenge, boys vs girls vs littlest,
Special guest judges - Craig and Maggie noticed all the details with great interest.

Maggie whispering wise words of recognition and praise,
Craig translating in the most elegant of ways.
Each sand castle and sculpture a work of art,
The feedback from the judges warming every heart.

The children were smiling and joyful and free,
The sun was shining and what a lovely day it turned out to be.
A day for the memory bank, nothing to dislike,
On the day the teachers went on strike.





Memories of Times Past

Bruce Lambert

And so, it came to pass, as weather prophets had foretold; the golden skies were filled with grey. The rain did

fall for forty days and forty nights upon that soggy ground, and men were ever watchful, lest Dangar Isle did rise and float down to the sea.

That fateful day did come to pass, one wet and windy morn. A wooden ship, the Ark by name, did pass close by the shore. An omen of the darkest hue, it sank outside my door. But daunted not, I soon did bring an idea to the fore.

With firm resolve and trusty knife, I strode the water's edge. Cut free the mooring line of every boat. Five hundred and thirty seven pieces I did now possess, and quickly joined together in one rope.

Then gathered the massive bundle in my more than massive arms, as speedily I climbed the highest peak.

With care and skill did test the road I had required; as with patience and dexterity undid, the seven thousand six hundred and thirty three knots I had miraculously acquired.

The time did pass till once again my pieces were but one. This one stout line I then made fast to the island's tallest gum. The other end was lashed around the water storage tank, a massive looking structure for the people who still drank.

Though all my strength was summoned, my massive body did deliver, and raised the tank from its supports, and hurled it down into the river.

My massive arms and massive chest proved more massive than my brain. A slight miscalculation caused an error in my aim. The tank did pass above the line instead of down below, and turned high tension wires neatly to a bow.

An impressive fireworks display was seen for miles that night, and from all accounts would seem to be an oft remembered sight.

The tank continued on its way through houses, ten or more; then came to rest quite nicely in the channel near the shore.

The current grew more forceful, the line it grew more taut. The island swung to starboard then to port. The waves that were created were of a type most often sought; by bleached and blonde haired experts at a sport.

Now Dangar is the venue, though with danger it is fraught; for boardriders who do seek the perfect wave.

A fact, not one of nature, but of brilliance and forethought, in mooring there; the island I did save.



Image: Martin Cole

INFESTATION OF AIR BNB

Nina Tyrrell

For the last few years, Airbnb in Dangar have greatly increased.

Airbnb allows property owners to rent their homes or apartments to people who are looking for a place to stay. Hosts often use short-term rentals as supplemental income, but for many people, this is their primary job. Because Airbnbs can be lucrative, more and more people are buying properties that they plan to use solely as short-term rentals. This is having a detrimental effect on the Island Community, because it reduces the number of permanent residents in neighbourhood, as properties that would usually be available for long-term stays are now only free for a few days, weeks.

Airbnb listings are located in residential areas. Because tourists go on vacation to have a good time and party, they may affect the quality of life for permanent residents. Complaints regarding litter, and noise disturbances are often higher in communities with Airbnb-style rentals.

Who's next door?

As well as a loss of community, issues around security, anti-social behaviour, noise and the general sense of unease that can arise from not knowing who's living next door from one week to the next, all underpin a growing discord among some local residents.

Voluntary services are staffed by locals: reduction in permanent residents will greatly affect services like the fire brigade, first responders and buggy drivers.

I will be happy to hear Islanders' comments.

Instructions on not giving up

Ada Limon

*Patient, plodding, a green skin
growing over whatever winter
did to us, a return*

*to the strange idea of continuous living despite
the mess of us, the hurt, the empty. Fine then,
I'll take it, the tree seems to say, a new slick leaf
unfurling like a fist to an open palm, I'll take it all.*



Symbiosis

At times gardening can feel like an act of faith. We think we can create order yet so often growing stuff requires the opposite, asking us to yield, let go, relinquish expectation. This sometimes means we simply need to be attentive, or patient, or both. To wait for the weather to clear or sun to abate or until the garden tells us which way it wants to go.

Nothing like trying to grow food to make you humbly aware of the subtle, and not so subtle, changes in climate and temperature. As when the weather gods decided it would be fun to rain for weeks on end, and the plants in the garden quite literally started to drown. With soil turning to bog underfoot, we could do nothing but watch and wait.

Faith and patience took on new meaning when so much of what was happening was on a scale not previously experienced. Sure we dug a few trenches and tried to keep the soil aerated but ultimately we just had to let the cycle play out. It was distressing to see our carefully tended produce and tree's struggling to breathe.

The unprecedented weather patterns we're now experiencing are an aspect of a planet adjusting itself to a new paradigm. I read somewhere resilience is how we recharge not how we endure.

It's not brute strength but wisdom, courage and patience that help us navigate such difficulties.

Gardening is a daily lesson in flexibility, to find a way around a problem. Floods bring great devastation but they also bring new life restoring the fertility to the land with their nutrient rich waters. There are gifts in staying with the trouble.

So with rain clouds gathering again, I squelch useless around the soaked citrus. Drought and the bushfires seem a lifetime ago. Inspecting a mildew coated leaf, the drops on my jacket suggest there's no point doing anything with another drenching on the way. There's a two-inch thick layer of sludge on my boots and a worm dangling precariously from my heel. I place wormy safely under a tiny cluster of mushroom spore having seemingly popped up before my eyes, like a subterranean text message. Thoughts spiral down to the tiny microbial universes beneath my feet and the things we can't see, worms and mycelium, a world of organisms hard at work. Fungi, the conduit between plants and animals, are the unsung heroes, the collective connective tissue allowing trees & plants to communicate. This entangled symbiosis is so necessary, without them we could not exist. All this soggy, a kind of gift, facilitating contact with this microbial underworld, making the invisible, visible.

As the deluge begins again I try to think about the need to let go and give things the time to reveal themselves. We need to "think like a plant" I blurt out loud, to no-one in particular, as I brush past the olive we thought dead only a week ago but now sporting vibrant dots of bright green foliage. The final line of Ada Limon's poem pops into my head again, "Fine then / I'll take it the tree seems to say... I'll take it all.' Now that's resilience.

Mish Moore, DIG

*We pay our respects to the First Peoples and
Traditional Custodians of the land and waterways
on which we now live. We would like to pay
respect to Elders past, present and emerging and
acknowledge that sovereignty was never ceded.*

Visual Art in the Mullet Mail

Expressing how special our community is in the Mullet Mail helps us all enjoy living here, and particularly helps welcome new people as they arrive and explore what it is to live on Dangar Island.

The Mullet Mail has more capacity to be a creative community space, bringing artistic visual elements to our pages as another way to connect our unique community spirit and engage our senses.

We are blessed with many talented and acclaimed visual artists on the island. Art - painting, drawing, photography, cartoons and graphic design all lend themselves well to printed media.

We are considering a colour project for our next summer edition. Call out to artists - please get in touch with us if you're interested in being part of this art project - email mulletmail2020@gmail.com any time.

Cybele Shorter, Editor, Mullet Mail



What's that smell?

As days grow colder the odour of smoke from fireplaces in people's homes across the island fills our nostrils. But there is another fragrance coming from Arn's boat shed.

MM: Arn there is an intriguing smell coming from your boat shed – what are you up to down there?

Arn: I've been making bacon, other air dried meats, and salami.

MM: That sounds complicated. Do you need special equipment?

Arn: For the salami I have a mincer but you could use a sharp knife to finely cut your meat. I have also built my own cold smoker, which I fuel with shavings from wood like apple, cherry, oak (from old wine barrels).



MM: What is cold smoking?

Arn: While hot smoking cooks meat, infusing it with the smoky flavours, cold smoking infuses flavour, but the meat is preserved through curing with salt and fermentation. It uses good bacteria, combined with air drying in cool (below 17c), airy, slightly humid conditions. A boat shed in winter is perfect.

MM: How long does it take until a salami or any cured meat is ready?

Arn: You want it to lose at least 30% of its initial weight, maybe 2 to 4 weeks, depending on the diameter. After that, the longer you leave it, it just gets harder. To stop the drying process, you can wrap the cut end and store in the fridge.

MM: Are you following traditional salami recipes?

Arn: Yes at the moment but my plan is to experiment with native woods and botanicals, and see if I can come up with my own localised flavour.

MM: Do you have a simple recipe we can share with our readers?...

Air Dried Pork Loin Fillet

Weigh your pork loin fillet and place in a ziplock bag.

Take 4 cloves roast garlic, ½ cup red wine, 1 bay leaf, salt equivalent to 3% of the pork weight. Mix and throw in the zip lock bag with pork, massage to coat the fillet well.

Put bag in the fridge, turning daily for 10 days.

Remove after 10 days, rinse off the salt. Soak in cold fresh water for 1 hour, then pat dry.

Put on a wire rack or hang in the fridge (or in a cool airy place). If you wish you can coat in a spice mix of your own choosing eg pepper, chilli, paprika, etc.

The meat is ready when it has lost 30% of its weight.



The ancient Kati Thanda - Lake Eyre basin - a dry wetland within a desert, Genevieve Ginty

Warblers Thank You

Deborah & Seth

As newbies arriving during lockdown, it was a challenge to make acquaintance in the community. Meeting Liz on the loop road we gratefully accepted the invitation to sing in the community choir even after admitting I couldn't hold a note to save my life.

We were warmly welcomed and thoroughly enjoy warbling through a diverse repertoire from sea shanties to popular tunes. We were pleasantly surprised with all the beautiful singing harmonies and voices in the choir. Lots of splendid local talent. Laughter, banter and singing all go hand in hand.

It's a joyous weekly event that has made us feel at home here on Dangar.

Thanks to Liz for your weekly commitment, rain, hail or shine.

Highly recommended – 10/10

the DANGAR ISLAND WARBLERS

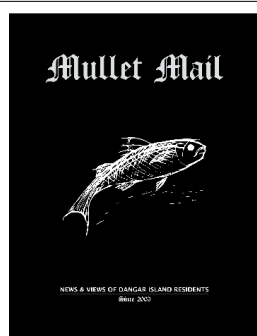
(often considered one of the island's premier song-singing groups)

meet MONDAYS at the club

arrive 7:15pm, sing 7:30–8:30pm

questions? contact **Liz Nolf** 0402 290 200

If you like singing songs, you belong with us



Buy a tea-towel and help keep us in print.

100% cotton and guaranteed to fade over time on the line like all good tea towels. We think they're pretty cool and we hope you do too.

Cost is \$20 for one & \$35 for two.

Send your orders to mulletmail2020@gmail.com.



BUGGY DRIVERS NEEDED!!

The community buggy has become an integral part of our island home. It only functions through the generous time given by the

volunteer drivers, many of whom have been affected by Covid. We are struggling to cover the 7 day/week roster and there may be days when there is no driver.

Please consider becoming a driver, the commitment can be as little as 4 hours a month or more if you want.

Contact me for a quick training session

Judy Nikola, DIVMC, 0415 488 606



CELEBRATE DEERUBBIN – A Festival of the Hawkesbury River

In conjunction with the Brooklyn Community Association, join us to learn about the Hawkesbury and its people.

■ WELCOME TO COUNTRY ■ ABORIGINAL WEAVING ■ GUIDED BUSHWALKS
■ HAWKESBURY PHOTO EXHIBITION ■ SAUSAGE SIZZLE ■ KIDS' ACTIVITIES ■ RAFFLES

Saturday 18 June, 10am – 3pm. 10 Dangar Road, Brooklyn.

For more information hornsby.nsw.gov.au/whatson

Chess Lessons

Gus Walsh

Chessons are a fun way to learn the various aspects of chess. Since the previous Mullet Mail, our class has progressed to our fourth chess unit, titled *Chess Theory*. My talented students Irene, Billie, Arlo, Luca, Elizabeth, and Ani will learn about notation, advantages, and board analysis. After this topic, we will focus on *Chess Variations*, *Chessboard Creation*, *Openings*, and *Endgames*.

Although we have been doing chessons since November 13th 2021, I have 54 written lessons remaining, lessons from student suggestions, and fresh ideas

for many more. In addition to these lessons, the conclusion of units is celebrated with a rated round-based tournament, with chocolate blocks and lollies as prizes. Birthed from these enjoyable competitions are some of our strongest players such as Elliott, Roland, and Leo.

The painting of the stage area like a chessboard is also currently in development, and I shall contact the Dangar Island League in the weeks to come to discuss this idea. Additionally, I am considering creating an adult class, although this too is early in the works.

Students enjoy lessons whilst snacking on provided chips but can engage with class questions and discussions to receive lollies.

As a flow of new students including Jack, Drew and Lou begin chess classes, content from our previous classes *Chess Pieces*, *Chess Strategies*, and *Advanced Strategies* will be taught to them during lesson time by the class's second teacher, Leo, as well as any new students.

Classes are on Wednesdays at 5pm and Saturdays at 3pm although this is subject to change. Prices are \$8pp or \$6pp when attending with siblings. Lessons are held around the club but the location is subject to weather conditions.

If you wish to enrol your child, or yourself for the future adult class, or if you simply want more information on my lessons, my mobile number is 0490 708 712.

Bote Tiket Challenge 001

Cybele Shorter

1) When driving a powered vessel, what is the minimum distance you must keep from a designated swimming area?

- A. 60 metres
- B. There are no restrictions
- C. 30 metres
- D. Drive right through it because you are towing a friend on your Airhead Hotdog

2) Looking at this cardinal navigation mark, what would be the safest side to drive your vessel?

- A. East
- B. North
- C. South
- D. Any side because nobody is gonna tell you where to go!



3) For marine radio, what is the correct phonetic alphabet word for the letter W?

- A. Wally
- B. Whisky
- C. Wombat

4 How many lifejackets do you need on your vessel?

- A. Enough for you and all your passengers
- B. Only one
- C. Enough for the children on board only
- D. You only need lifejackets if you can't outrun the authorities when they try to pull you up to check

"Tinnie Tips"

from Lindsay Smith Mobile Marine Mechanic

Boat won't start? Top three stupid things people do that prevent the boat from starting...

- 1 Deadman key not in
- 2 Fuel line not properly attached
- 3 Breather cap closed

Answers on page 12



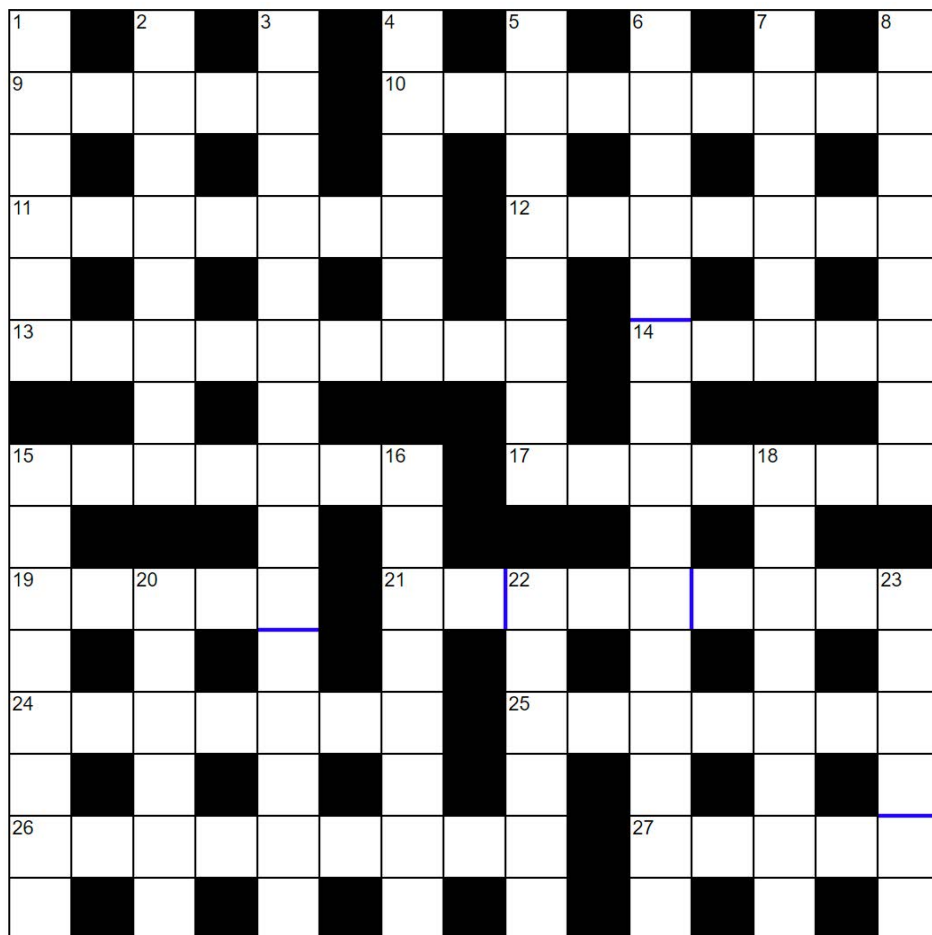
Image: Martin Cole



Cryptic 020 by Chico

Pronouns. Never were they a hotter topic than now. In cryptic clues they present a particular challenge in that they are very hard to synonymise. Can you think of a synonym of "me"? Or "her"? So crossword setters resort to a box of tricks including foreign languages, referring to themselves by name, or just making you pick from them as a category. Same applies to articles. Is there a synonym of "the"?

That's your clues about the clues. We can chat on this puzzle's thread on the Dangar Island Community Facebook group. Drop in there to give or get help.



Across

- 9) For example, writer returns bender (5)
- 10) Brewed millet one used to soothe (9)
- 11) Imprisons unpaid youths (7)
- 12) Ridicule Strine speaker in Chico's (7)
- 13) Penetrating ditch worker (9)
- 14) Broadcasts artists' materials (5)
- 15) Love changes female organs (7)
- 17) No clear variant of keratitis (7)
- 19) Leitmotiv used by Keith Emerson (5)
- 21) Typical of polliwogs taken home drunk (2,3,4)
- 24) Former lover can court no more (7)
- 25) Killjoy without Spanish for the introduction (7)
- 26) Harmony survey includes intros to our new songs (9)
- 27) Admires traitor's Spanish domain (5)

Down

- 1) French wood grasped by old-time player (6)
- 2) Three articles on mother's curse (8)
- 3) Property of glass carried next five in pieces (10,5)
- 4) Hostess's porridge is hardly dipped into (6)
- 5) Alien burrowed into immense surface (8)
- 6) Dodgy Brothers, perhaps, jet to bazaars stocking endless prophets (5,10)
- 7) Story, for example, in advance (6)
- 8) Remains sicken extra canvas (8)
- 15) Over extend community services (8)
- 16) "Go away!" It's mad time for marksman (8)
- 18) Assess English woman worried about university (8)
- 20) Initially scratched, punishment for lunching (6)
- 22) Asian drunk, we hear, is key worker (6)
- 23) Poor odds on orgasm nevertheless (4,2)

Follow the QR Code for the online version of this crossword.



Answers from Bote Tikit Challenge: 1A, 2C, 3B, 4A

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Please send your submissions for the next MM to:
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