



# Mullet Mail

NEWS & VIEWS OF DANGAR ISLAND RESIDENTS

Ed. 90 Winter 2026  
[dangarislandleague.com](http://dangarislandleague.com)



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

## Editorial

Dagmar Reinhardt

Sparkling late sun over river. Slow moving afternoons embedded in coffee and sweet pieces. Customized taxi services by water transportation, the world's biggest jetty for smallest departures. Possum highways after dark with thunderous sonic footprints. The discussion on pros and cons for a potential DIG goat. Multiple deaths and murder versions in a cabaret. Bowlo verandah jam sessions, beach volleyball on Sundays with tide related playing fields. Weekly fresh veg box aligned with a monthly Coles delivery. The challenges of transporting an 110kg overestimated fridge across troubled water in a tinny. The double eight, regularly, high topography dog walk. Brass and soccer. TinnyApp shareware for rides. Plant exchanges. New longterm arrivals and welcoming inhabitants; goodbyes to old friends, and the endless new stream of visitors to the island.

Thieving cockatoos unconscious of limited winter crops. Formations; cloud constellations; flotsam and jetsam; springing blossoms. This vibrant community and the richly textured, shimmering, fragile, breathtaking life we live.

This guest editorial (with a chief editor travelling the globe) offers contributions by Dangar Island's well-known institutions (including the League, RFS, DiG, Bowlo). It ventures to explore new territories, including the Birth-Death-Marriages section; a new column on 'How I arrived on the Island'. And it calls out for future contributions, including your most absurd workspace descriptions (table collections and photographs); your inherited failure-proof recipes; a market place skill exchange section; a calendar of events and gatherings; and your speculative petitions for community must haves.

A wonderful winter to all.



## Transport Issues and How We Get Around

Terry Stewart, President DIL

As I was doing my usual plod around Riverview recently, I ran into one delightful young person who generously described my efforts as "jogging." I accepted this assessment immediately. Judy also happens to be on the buggy committee, which got me thinking about what a remarkable job that committee—and the many volunteers behind it—does for the Island. The buggy is not just convenient transport; it's part of the bloodstream of Dangar life. And with a few transport-related issues bubbling away lately, I thought I'd focus this update on how we get around.

Writing about transport on Dangar Island is risky. It feels a bit like sitting in Graham Norton's Big Red Chair. The moment you edge into controversial territory, you can almost hear the lever creaking behind you, ready to catapult you back to the mainland. So I'm proceeding carefully, with one eye on the exit. If you've ever tried explaining Dangar transport to a mainlander, you'll know how surreal it sounds. "Well, first you get a train. Then a ferry. Then you walk. No, there are no cars. Yes, really." At this point they're usually either enchanted or quietly Googling whether Uber Boats exist. And yet, to us, this strange little choreography is entirely normal.

Let's start with the ferry service – for many, our lifeline, commute, grocery truck, social club, and recently, floating choir. We now finally have fully accessible access at Brooklyn wharf, 26 years after being mooted as a marathon event for the Sydney Olympics.

The ferry itself deserves appreciation. Under Rick's care, the Sun has been meticulously restored and maintained to a standard we should all be proud of (read David Reynold's article "Here come the Sun" on p 6). When your ferry is effectively on your front door, its condition says a lot about the community it serves. Recent timetable changes have generated plenty of debate. But the underlying point is people want more services, not fewer, and better train connections. The quicker and easier it is to commute, the more people will use public transport and take cars off the road.

Ultimately these decisions sit with Transport for NSW (TfNSW), who we continue to push the case with. Current responses are encouraging, but you can't commute on good intentions – we want to

see practical improvements. TfNSW tell us that one practical thing genuinely helps: tapping on and off with Opal cards. Every tap feeds into the data that TfNSW uses when assessing demand and services. Those numbers matter, so make sure you tap.

Before you even reach the ferry—or a BMC-parked boat for those lucky enough to secure one of those prized spots—you first have to survive Brooklyn parking. For residents, it's more than an inconvenience. This issue is another marathon event that has been debated for years and is now with lawyers, but the aim remains clear: ensuring that there is sufficient accessible parking for river residents and, in the longer term, providing new parking spaces to accommodate increasing visitor numbers.

And yes, we've all noticed the increase in visitors. Opal integration and glowing media coverage have helped spread the word about our not-so-secret paradise. Many visitors are respectful, curious, and charmed by the slower pace of life. Many support our local businesses. But Dangar isn't a theme park—it's a community. When ferries are overloaded, parking disappears, or residents feel like extras in someone else's holiday photo shoot, it affects daily life. (Perhaps we should twin with the lesser-known Barcelona). Balancing tourism, accessibility, and liveability is becoming increasingly important. It also makes our public transport even more critical and helps support the case for more services.

Then there are our "roads"—or more accurately, our collection of paths, slopes, puddles, and mud after heavy rain. I grew up in a rural area where the ultimate sign of civilisation wasn't owning a flash car—it was having your road sealed. So when I see our pathways after a downpour, a small part of me feels nostalgic for bitumen before quickly remembering that even mentioning road sealing on Dangar can trigger reactions usually associated with proposing a nuclear power station - even in our own house I've discovered. Still, there does seem to be growing agreement that improvements are needed. Better drainage is already being worked on, and sensible upgrades could improve safety and accessibility without losing the Island's character. Because in the end, transport on Dangar Island isn't really just about getting from A to B—or from G to R. It's about how we move together as a community: residents, visitors, volunteers, dogs, wheelbarrows, buggy drivers, plodders, joggers, and everyone in between.

And if I haven't yet been launched from that Big Red Chair, perhaps we're all still travelling in roughly the same direction.

## Confluence

David Collins and Ana Pollak

Gosford Regional Gallery

25 July - 13 September 2026

Where two rivers meet, there's a mixing of the waters. They mingle, inevitably influencing each other.

When two people live and work in close quarters, their qualities rub off on each other: while the individual characteristics of their work remain strong, there is a Confluence of their traits, ideas and practice.

Ana Pollak and David Collins have been in a partnership for over 40 years. In their artworks, the nuanced ways of one meet and compliment the boldness of the other, and vice versa.

Front Page: Ana Pollak, Flux Sequence, 2012.

Right: David Collins, Dialogue, 2026





## Adventure and Learning Amid Fake Blood and Screaming in Albury

Liz Nolf

One of the perks of being a Community First Responder (CFR - an ambulance volunteer on the island) is that you get to go on a free adventure weekend away every year. This was my third one, the best yet.

There are ambulance volunteer units all around the state in areas where paid crews take a long time to arrive. Dangar and Scotland Islands are the only Sydney units, so there is always an element of being the townie trying to mingle with country types when I go to these things! (I do my best.) Most units are Rural Fire Service (RFS) members with extra training, some are paid Fire & Rescue staff. Some units are doing hundreds of jobs a year, including farm accidents, highway collisions, and nursing home callouts - in (much appreciated) contrast with our 25 jobs a year with none of the above.

This year's adventure weekend was in Albury. It began with a particularly wonderful welcome to country, which started with goosebump-inducing didgeridoo playing. Then we went from scenario to scenario in teams of five, treating mannequins and/or actors, and then having a learning discussion before moving along. There was a lady who had fallen on her child under a tree that had fallen on her, a mountain biker who had bowled over an old man on a bush track before head butting a rock, a school bus which had collided with a minivan ... the tragedies kept coming. The next day we explored flood response equipment (chucking self-inflating rings at dummies in the lake and going for little boat rides) and practicing pre-hospital birth support (the most terrifying scenario of the lot).

It took a while to recover from all of this, but I would go again in a heartbeat. I feel better equipped to help my friends and neighbours if they end up having a particularly bad day involving a 000 call, and that is what I'm in it for.

If you're interested in joining the CFRs, get in touch via [dangarcfr33@gmail.com](mailto:dangarcfr33@gmail.com) or phone Liz Nolf on 0402 290 200 for more info.

## A DIG Autumnal Market

Martin Cole



The Warblers shuffled around the entrance to the community hall amidst easy laughter as Jeremy fluffed the lyrics to an Octopus's Garden.

"Let's do that again" Maestra Liz affably requests. From the beginning another rendition is begun, everyone confident that nobody gave a hoot about Jeremy's jumbled delivery, particularly Jeremy! Everyone was enjoying the choir's performance on the front porch of the community hall far too much for it to matter.

It was another successful DIG Autumnal Market with the tasty delights baked by Mish and Steve and an eclectic mix of home made delights and objets d'art by the island's many cooks and artisans. The markets and pop-ups are integral to DIG's ongoing viability and also splendid fun, with enthusiastic community involvement. It's one of many facets the garden has brought to island life over the past eight years, since the first beds were turned over in October 2018.

Infrastructure paid for by the community and a couple of grants have changed the little corner by the Bowlo. The water tanks that supply the irrigation system, the pergola that shades the bowlers and sports a couple of rapturous grapes vines, the new raised beds, garden shed, compost bins and tumblers, the fence and gates that surround the perimeter to protect the garden from wandering dogs and their obsessive compulsive piles of criticisms and the showers of their island telegraph, which encouraged other readers and contributors.

With all of that it's the moments shared in the garden between people unexpectedly. A place where wandering, looking, tasting, smelling, sharing, is encouraged. It's a place where the children as well as the adults indulge moments of exploring and the excitement of discovering something new or seasonally sprouting once again.

These casual social interactions are the stuff that binds community and grows an engaged culture of acceptance and positivity. There are so many threads to the story of the Garden's Life that has woven itself into the life of the Island. We'll be working throughout winter, looking forward to spring. If you feel the inclination, come and join us on Sundays 10am to 12pm or anytime the need arises.

## Weed Island

Benjamin Martin

What is a weed? A weed is a plant that is in the wrong place according to the person that beholds it. It's a thing that does not belong; an outsider who has invaded the land and claimed it as its own. Offensive, undisciplined, wild and dangerous. Something that has settled its roots and elbowed out what was there before it.

If that is the definition of a weed, then perhaps we, the inhabitants of Dangar Island, are all weeds.

Fish Bone Fern (*Nephrolepis cordifolia*) is classified as a noxious weed in NSW. It grows readily on Dangar Island in large swathes that can out-compete other plants. This advantageous plant comes from the far north of NSW and Queensland. It has walked itself into our backyards and national parks, utilizing its underground runners and tuberous rhizomes as a form of transportation.

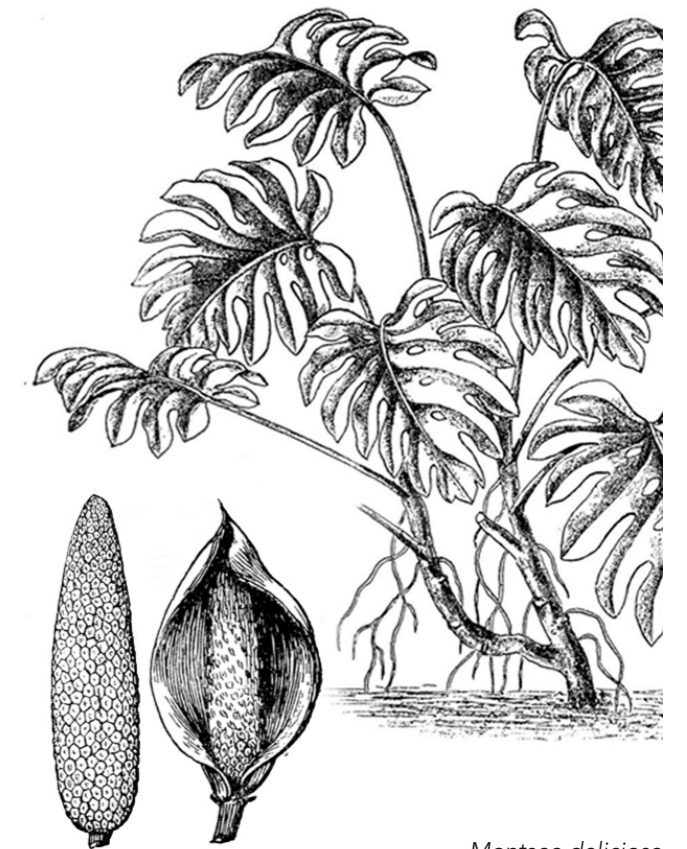
All plants have this ability to move; they are not static entities who wish to stay in one location. They are built to expand their horizons, flinging seed into the air, attaching to animals' fur, traveling in the bellies of birds, and being propagated by humans for food and ornament. In all instances plants can escape their terrestrial bonds and become naturalized in new environments, or a problem - a weed.

Lantana (*Lantana* spp.) is perhaps one of the most well-known invasive species. Brought to Australia in the 19th century, only 20 years after its arrival, it was declared a weed in NSW. Because its berries are irresistible to birds, it took flight all over the country, covering large swathes of land and swamping local flora. The fight against this invader is still ongoing. You need only look out of your car window as you drive along the motorway to see its impact.

Interestingly, Lantana, though recognized as a weed for over a hundred years, is now somewhat of a grey area when it comes to biosecurity. It is classified as a "widespread weed", which essentially means it would be too costly and too much work to eradicate it completely. But the law is clear, if it escapes your private property and onto public land then you might be liable. In this case, weeds become about whose land they are on, and the classification bestowed on them by the authorities -the weed as political entity. The lens through which we judge plants has always been political, shaped by colonial botanists whose observations and ideas became the ecological standard we inherited, whether we realise it or not.

On Dangar Island, the question of the weed is intensified by scale. 30 hectares is small enough for

every change to be noticeable. A patch of lantana removed on the reserve may reappear from a nearby garden. The native basket grass may overcome your beloved vegetable patch. Every tree that falls or is felled is a visible reminder that the island is a place of overlapping boundaries, different ideals about plants, their behaviour and their belonging. Gardens are an extension of people's homes and their personalities, a conduit between private space and the natural world. A rose planted in memory of a loved one, a plant gifted by a friend, an unkempt patch that reflects our state of being, or manicured formality that gives us a sense of control. Perhaps weeds are less about plants and more about us, they reveal our values, fears, and the way we understand nature and the landscape.



Montsea deliciosa

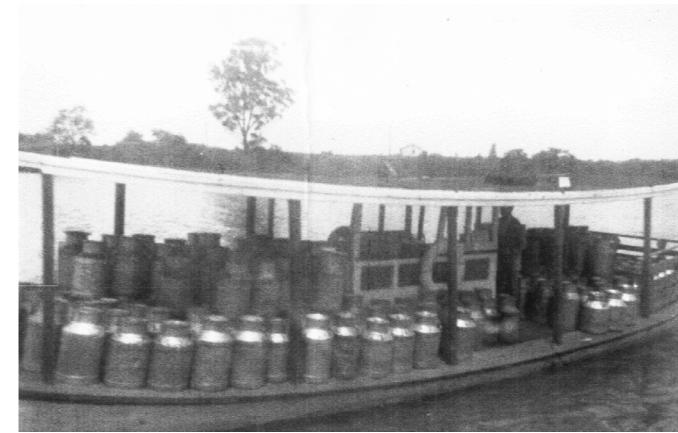
*Monstera deliciosa* is regarded as an environmental weed in New South Wales.

Class 1 state prohibited weeds (NSW) that "must be eradicated from the land" include Anchored water hyacinth (*Eichhornia azurea*) Black knapweed (*Centaurea x moncktonii*) Bridal veil creeper (*Asparagus declinatus*) Broomrapes (*Orobancha* species, excluding native species) Horsetails (*Equisetum* species) Parthenium weed (*Parthenium hysterophorus*) Siam weed (*Chromolaena odorata*) Water soldier (*Stratiotes aloides*) Witchweeds (*Striga* species) Yellow burrhead (*Limncharis flava*). Find out more: [www.dpi.nsw.gov.au/dpi/biosecurity/invasive-plants-and-animals/weeds/How-we-manage-weeds-in-NSW](http://www.dpi.nsw.gov.au/dpi/biosecurity/invasive-plants-and-animals/weeds/How-we-manage-weeds-in-NSW) and [keys.lucidcentral.org/search/environmental-weeds-of-australia/](https://keys.lucidcentral.org/search/environmental-weeds-of-australia/)

Image: composite of two historic illustrations - out of copyright.



MV Sun docked at the Manning River Dairy Co-Op c1945.  
Image C/- Cundletown and Lower Manning Historic Society.



A fully laden Sun on the Manning River, undated.  
Image C/- Cundletown and Lower Manning Historic Society.



The Sun when she first arrived at Dangar Island, September 1978, with the Protex in the foreground.  
Photo: Terry Hodgson

## Here Comes the Sun

Dave Reynolds  
Dangar Island Historical Society



The year is 1946, eighty long years ago. The world is finally at peace after the Japanese surrender in September a few months ago, and it is particularly peaceful along the banks of the Manning River between Taree and Wingham. As dawn breaks, the clip-clop of horses' hooves echoes across the water as the dairy farmers bring their carts laden with tins of cream to the rickety landing stages on both sides of the river. All is silent for a while, then the familiar chug-chug of a diesel motor slowly gets louder, and finally out of the mist appears the cream boat MV Sun. She is 38 feet (11.58m) long, built low to the waterline with a wheelhouse amidships. Around the wheelhouse, the covered decks are filled with tins, both full of fresh cream and empties being returned to the farmers. After reaching Wingham, the Sun heads back downstream to Mitchells Island, one of the 12 islands of the Manning delta, site of the Manning River Dairy Co-Op ('The Butter Factory'), where her precious cargo is unloaded...

Dangar Island residents know very well that familiar chug-chug of the Gardner diesel, but most would be hard pressed to recognise that old cream boat as our beloved Sun. However, if you look carefully at old photos, that low slung hull, in particular the bow, is unmistakable.

The exact birth of the Sun is difficult to ascertain, but it's generally agreed as 1942. Unfortunately, service records from the Dairy Co-Op prior to 1945 have been lost. Without a builder's plate and not officially registered at the time, historians have had to rely on scant reports in the local papers to narrow down her age. She was built by W.O. (Bill) Ryan's shipyard on

Oxley Island, across from the Butter Factory, with her frame made from Spotted Gum, and her decking and planking of White Beech. She was fitted with a 4-cylinder 5.6 litre Gardner diesel from the UK, an extremely sturdy and reliable motor.

Although primarily a cream boat, the Sun also carried passengers and other cargo up and down the Manning. After the War, the road systems improved dramatically. The Dairy Co-Op moved to Chatham on the outskirts of Taree and trucking the cream there became the favoured option. Throughout the 1950s and 60s, passengers and other cargo increased, but the Sun still delivered cream right up until she was eventually sold by the Dairy Co-Op in 1969. The last of the Manning River cream boats, *Sunrise II*, ceased service in April 1971.

The Sun was purchased by local Taree resident Stan Dwyer for \$6,500 and taken back to Bill Ryan, who had moved his shipyard to Brown's Creek, where she was converted into the ferry we know today, with *Manning River Cruises* emblazoned on a board on the roof. For the next few years, she took tourists around the lower Manning, offering 2 cruises a day as well as charters. Stan unfortunately died suddenly of a heart attack in 1973 and the little ferry was eventually sold again to Graham Barclay, who owned Marine Boatland in Tuncurry. On 4th August 1974 the Sun headed downstream, across the Harrington bar, and ventured into the open sea for her journey down the coast to her new home at Forster-Tuncurry. The sign on her roof was changed to *Wallis Lake Cruises* and Boatland advertised "Fun in the sun aboard M.V. Sun" with cruises around Wallis Lake and up the Wallamba River. For the next few years the Captain of the Sun was Dominic Brokenshire, a colourful character known affectionately as 'Captain Gilligan'. He delighted children by allowing them a

small amount of time at the helm and giving them an 'MV Sun Junior Captain' certificate.

Meanwhile, on Dangar Island, war was about to erupt... The Davey family, operating the ferry *Juno Head* (ex *Protend*) was becoming very unpopular with residents, particularly after a large fare rise in mid 1977. Local resident Terry Hodgson, with his son current Dangarite Greg (then in his teens), had a small launch on the river, the *Protex*. After being approached by disgruntled islanders, Terry decided to start a rival ferry run using the *Protex*. On 27th July 1977, the Great Dangar Ferry War began, with both ferries offering the run to Brooklyn. The story was page 1 headline news in the Sydney Morning Herald the following day. The war was short-lived, as from day one the *Protex* was packed with islanders, with only a few on the *Juno Head*. 'Terry's Ferry' was born and Terry soon realised he would need a larger boat to deal with the increasing demand.

Up on Wallis Lake, Captain Gilligan's reign as skipper of the Sun came to an abrupt end on 27th June 1978 when officers of the Federal Narcotics Bureau arrested him in Forster with three others and charged him with importing 2.7 tons of cannabis from Thailand aboard the yacht *Anoa*. Following this incident, and with silting of Wallis Lake making navigation more difficult, the Sun was put up for sale and snapped up by Terry, who thought her ideal for the Dangar service. Again, the little ferry headed out into the swells for her second sea voyage down the coast to the Hawkesbury, arriving at Dangar the first week of September 1978, painted blue & red on her sides and still sporting the Wallis Lake Cruises sign. And so began the now 48-years long relationship between the Sun and Dangar Island.

In 1983, Terry eventually sold the Sun to son Greg, then only 19, who continued to operate her until

1990, when she was sold to island residents Garth & Joanne Cameron. After 12 years, Terry's Ferry was no more and the Dangar Island Ferry Service was born. Garth & Joanne were determined to take care of their baby, and the old wooden windows, that rattled and let cold air in, were replaced by sliding aluminium windows. In 1995 the top of the boat was removed to allow the Gardner diesel to be completely overhauled. The Camerons eventually sold the Sun in 1999 to John Goddard, who was managing Hawkesbury River Marina at the time. In 2001, John sold her to Gordon & Sue Davey. This was the same family that had been infamously involved in the Ferry War 20 years prior...

For over 50 years, the beloved Sun in her different guises had been well maintained by her various owners but, unfortunately that was about to change. The Davey family, running both the Dangar service and the Riverboat Postman, ran into financial difficulties and maintenance of the Sun was poor (some would say non-existent) over the ensuing 11 years. By 2012 she looked terrible, with abundant rot and flaking paint, and plywood replacing a section of her port side. Finally, on 29th March 2012 the Davey family's company went into voluntary liquidation. The Dangar school kids were dropped off in Brooklyn that morning and a few hours later another ferry, the *Banksia* was waiting at the wharf. A few months earlier long-time island resident Rick Stockley had purchased and beautifully restored the *Banksia*, possibly in anticipation the ferry service might need new operators. Surprised islanders were mourning the loss of their cherished Sun, even in its poor condition. It seemed the end of an era.

Thankfully for everybody, Rick came to the rescue. After the liquidators offered the Sun up for tender, Rick purchased her on behalf of his company



Sun 4: The Sun in a sorry state at Brooklyn, early 2012.  
Photo: Ty Backhouse.

Brooklyn Ferry Services, and immediately started a major refit and restoration project. Over the following year, an incredible amount of time, money and love was poured into restoring the *Sun*, including replacing the whole port side. By the time Rick had finished overseeing a devoted team of shipwrights and other tradies, the dilapidated girl had been transformed into one of the finest examples of an historic ferry seen on our waters! Islanders were both gobsmacked and incredibly appreciative to see their beloved *Sun* in such gleaming glory and in early 2013 she recommenced her regular Dangar to Brooklyn runs. In 2016, Rick was able to source an identical refurbished Gardner 4LW diesel as the original one from the UK, and after 75 years her motor was replaced.

Now stunningly restored with a new motor, the *Sun* continues to impress both residents and visitors to Dangar. The only example of a cream boat converted to a ferry, and arguably the finest example of an historic ferry plying a regular commuter service in Australia, there is no reason why the *Sun* can't continue for another 80 years. Thanks to the dedication of Rick, and most others before him during her chequered past, who knows what the future holds for the little girl, but long may the *Sun* shine!

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### **An Island Finds Its Voice: The Story of Dangar Island's Open Mic Night**

Di Robertson

On our small island, where boats come and go, our community life moves to its own rhythm. One monthly gathering has become part of the island's rhythm and cultural identity: Open Mic Night at Dangar Island Bowling Club. It is not simply a gig. It is not just a club night. It is a community tradition — built around music, place, participation and the courage to stand in front of neighbours, friends and visitors and share something.

The story begins in late 2008, when a small group of club members, including Matthew Johnson (Matt), first as a club board member and later as President of the Dangar Island Bowling Club, helped initiate the idea of a regular open mic night. Like many small community clubs, the Bowling Club needed more than bar takings and occasional events to remain not only afloat but central to island life. It needed energy, purpose and a reason for people to gather.

One approach that emerged was to make live music a cornerstone of the club's identity – and to make that music accessible to everyone. This identity continues to flourish under Steve Griffith's drive and the teams that have wrapped around the live music scene here, on our island, over time.

Shortly after arriving on Dangar, one Friday evening, Matt decided to wander down to the club with guitar in hand. He played a few tunes on the veranda, shared a drink and chatted. People seemed to enjoy the casualness of the gig. The island has always had a strong history of talented musicians and, gradually, a few musicians like Cam and Scotty heard about the low-key sessions and started to come along, listen and play. Requests from patrons saw the musicians venture indoors. Matt had a heap of musical equipment in storage, so he saw an opportunity to bring it all to the club, where it found its home. The Friday night gigs gradually evolved to a monthly cycle and the foundations of what we now call Open Mic Night started. Each month a poster was made to advertise the mic night and apart from the first 15, that were advertised on the sandwich board, there are about 115 original posters.

It didn't take long for the eclectic musical talent of local creatives like Cybele, Jonathan and Phil to help with set up and pack up, mixing, accompanying newcomers, making instruments available and performing. Their input was instrumental in keeping the momentum going and building the musical and performing confidence of a community. Before long, it was standing room only in the club on Open Mic Night and it was not uncommon to see up to 10+ musicians playing together on the stage. As confidence grew so did the number of newly formed bands on the island.

Open Mic Night – informal enough to feel welcoming, but consistent enough to last was held monthly, typically on the first Friday. It gave a stage to locals, visiting musicians, amateurs, semi-professionals of all levels, poets, storytellers, young people and first-time performers. More importantly, it gave them an audience who listened. That listening audience became one of the defining features of the event. People came because they wanted to hear and play live music.

Over time, the night grew from a club initiative into a community institution. Local musicians supported it. Volunteers helped run it. Regular hosts and performers gave it continuity. Visitors from Brooklyn, the Hawkesbury River communities and further afield began to hear about it and make the trip. The standard rose, but the welcome remained.

Folk, blues, rock, jazz, spoken word, covers, originals, rough first attempts and polished performances all found their place. The point was never perfection. The point was participation.

The Bowling Club's role was crucial. It did not just provide a room and a microphone. It backed the idea, sustained the structure, and helped turn a monthly music night into part of the club's broader live music culture. As the club later became known for hosting established Australian and international performers, Open Mic Night remained its most democratic stage – the place where anyone could step up.

That is why its origin matters. The event did not arise by accident. It was sparked by Matt's love of live music and has survived because this incredible community took ownership of it. That combination is why it has endured when many open mic nights disappear after a few months.

Dangar Island's Open Mic Night is recognised as one of the longest-running open mic traditions on the Hawkesbury River. Its importance cannot be measured only by how long it has lasted. It is measured in the first-time performer who finds the courage to sing or play. In the local musician who returns month after month. In the visitor who departs the island knowing they have discovered something rare. In the conversations after the final song. In the sense that, for a few hours, the island has gathered around its own voice.

Dangar Island has always attracted creative people, artists, musicians, writers, independent spirits and those drawn to life slightly apart from the mainland. Open Mic Night gave that creativity a regular public home. What began as a practical idea to activate a small community club became something larger: a grassroots cultural institution, shaped by place, strengthened by community, and sustained by the simple power of people listening to one another.

On Dangar Island, the ferry still arrives, the guitars still come out, the community comes, and the Bowling Club still becomes, once a month, the room where an island sings.

*Over the next few Mullet Mails I will be doing a deeper dive into our amazing artists and bands that have formed and performed at Open mic over the last 17 years! If you have a story that you'd like to share, please contact me. [Diane.robertson340@gmail.com](mailto:Diane.robertson340@gmail.com)*

Following pages: Open Mic Night Posters, Matthew Johnson, 2009 onwards.

**MIC NITE**  
THIS FRIDAY - MAY 2 - AT THE CLUB  
GREAT FOOD, DRINK AND FRIENDS

**Mic Nite 57**

**OPEN MIC NIGHT 47**  
DANGAR BOLWO 7PM

**nic DANTA alan BLUE**  
cory JOHNSON, mark JOHNSON, matt JOHNSON  
THIS FRIDAY NIGHT JULY 5  
AND MANY MORE MAYBE?

**HALLOWEEN**  
*Dress-up Theme*  
**MIC NITE**  
*This Friday Night From 7pm at the Bowling Club*

*Mic Night No 51*  
November First 2013

**This friday**  
**OPEN MIC NIGHTS**  
**From 7pm**  
Dangar Island Bowling Club

**THIS FRIDAY NIGHT**

**Mic Nite**  
**NUMBER 16**

**DANGAR ISLAND BOWLING CLUB**

**THIS FRIDAY 4TH OF JULY**  
**MIC NITE**

**MIC NITE**  
**25**

Come to the 25th open Mic night. There may be amazing acts but there May not be, who knows?

*At the Bowling Club*

**MIC NITE**  
**60**  
**August 1**

DANGAR ISLAND BOWLING CLUB  
In association with  
Medisore Productions  
Semi-proudly present...

Jimmy Jags Inspired  
**ROCK STAR FANCY DRESS**  
Come as your favourite Rock Star  
Prize for best dressed

**UP FOR YET ANOTHER...**  
**MIC NITE**  
THIS FRIDAY MARCH THE VERY 1ST 2013  
Come as yourself or the person you would like to be

**This Friday**  
A DANGAR ISLAND BOWLING CLUB AFTERTHOUGHT

**THIS FRIDAY NIGHT FROM 7pm** Last open mic night of 2012  
**OPEN MIC**  
2012 open mic CD's available

**MicNight UPDATE**  
**NIC DANTA -LIVE**  
**WAYNE ROUNTREE**  
Dan McCreed + Alan Blue  
Scott Ferrier + Cam Cooke

BEAUTIFUL AND CREATIVE STUFF  
For members and guests

**MIC / NITE / THIS / FRI / 7pm**

**Three new beers**  
On tap now

Dangar Island Bowlo  
Information for members  
And their guests

Come up and celebrate  
The start of the long weekend

Mic Nite no-46

**DEC 5th**

**No64**  
**THIS FRIDAY NIGHT AT THE BOWLO**  
**MIC NITE**

2014 APRIL 4 FREE

**MIC NITE**  
**AT THE BOWLO**  
**THIS FRIDAY**

FROM 7 PM AT THE BOWLING CLUB

**MICNITE**  
Tsunami relief fundraiser June 6  
Music, Indian Food and an Auction of fantastic Goods and services to raise money to rebuild Houses destroyed by the Indian Ocean Tsunami

*Tickets Available \$28 includes main and dessert and A reserved table*

*Bollywood theme!!!!*

**Fri June 6**

**45th**

**OPEN MIC NIGHT**

**At the Bowlo**  
**This Friday 7pm**

**MIC NITE**

**FRIDAY NIGHT OCTOBER 3 AT THE BOWLO**  
Featuring the slightly amazing Johnson Brothers (aka Dodgy Bros) From 7pm

**MIC NIGHT**  
**THIS FRI @7**

## Chim Chimney

Josh Ginty  
Dangar Island Rural Fire Brigade



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.

Whilst having an open fire or slow combustion heater in the home is a comfort on cold winter 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, or through debris build-up falling into the fireplace itself, causing embers to enter the home.

Remember to always keep our community air quality in mind and only burn untreated, dry, seasoned timber.



Photo by Hans Issacson / Unsplash

Chris Bycroft of Bycroft Chimney Sweeping and Home Maintenance has been a supporter of the Mullet Mail over the years and has serviced many homes on the island. 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 around all heaters and fireplaces and use a good quality mesh fire screen around open fires to protect from escaping embers. Winter is a time for warmth and comfort – but let's make sure it's also a time for safety.

< For more tips, use the QR code to access the NSW Fire & Rescue Winter Fire Safety Checklist.

and batteries are connected allowing power to be shared, stored and distributed. Imagine solar panels on the roofs of the Community Hall, the Fire Brigade shed, Wharf and homes being connected to share power. Communities can partner with their local council who may provide a roof space while the community manages the operations and investment.

If you'd like to be part of this discussion contact either or Ana at [anapollak@hotmail.com](mailto:anapollak@hotmail.com), or Dagmar at [dagmar.reinhardt@sydney.edu.au](mailto:dagmar.reinhardt@sydney.edu.au).



The Audreys

## Winter at The Bowling Club

Steve Griffiths  
President, Dangar Island Bowlo



The Club has a busy and beneficial period through the warmer months and we're keeping things busy with fun events through the winter, to keep the community engaged and enjoying our wonderful little club, now that the key tourist season is behind us.

Through June and July we will be trialling a change to our winter opening hours to keep our costs down and encourage more visitors on Saturdays. From week commencing 11 June we will close on Thursdays and we'll be moving Pizza Night to Friday night, opening for Saturday lunch and dinner. Sunday lunch hours will remain the same. Normal spring hours and Pizza Night Thursday will resume on Thursday 27 August.

Our first **Trivia with Gareth the Viking** was a wonderful evening and he's back on 13 June (with a themed football round to coincide with the FIFA World Cup) and 18 July (with a French themed round to commemorate Bastille Day).

**The Cullen Collection** is back on Sat 20 June with Man On Wire, another fascinating documentary presented by Ruth.



< QR code to events

Our program of concerts continues with some very exciting artists visiting through winter -

Legendary African guitarist **Moussa Diakite** is coming to play with his band on Sun 21st June,

In July, ARIA award winning roots/pop band **The Audreys** (pictured) are visiting for the first time to celebrate 20 years of their album 'Between Last Night and Us' – Sunday 5 July. Two giants of Australian roots music **Jeff Lang and Dom Turner** join forces on tour for the first time and come to Dangar on Sunday 12 July, and we have our annual Juke Joint mini festival **Tackleshack** happening again on Saturday 25 July. For tickets or info on all of our events, please scan the QR code (below left) or visit our website.

Don't forget, our memberships run annually from 1 June, so if you haven't signed up, please scan the QR code (below right) or visit the website: [www.dangarislandbowlingclub.com](http://www.dangarislandbowlingclub.com) to click through to renew or join for the first time.



QR code to memberships >

## When the War is Over

Bruce Lambert

Economies left in ruin  
tens of thousands who have died.  
All the millions who have suffered  
at the hands of wounded pride.

This narcissistic sociopath  
and his need for adulation.  
Has created such a crisis  
that now stalks every nation.

What was achieved in victory  
for a pyrrhic victory no doubt?  
Not one war aim achieved  
and a lessening of a once mighty clout.

A would-be dictator  
and his cabal of fawning staff.  
Have brought the world to the brink  
of an ever nearer path.

Alliances in jeopardy.  
Who can we really trust?  
All for one giant ego.  
Yet logic says we must.

We get the politicians we truly do deserve  
no matter how we care.  
But when the war is over  
he will still be there.



Genevieve Ginty, Sailboat, 2024.

## Hawkesbury River Yacht Club

Terry Dorrrough

Boat owners — Do you have a yacht sitting out on a mooring, and not being used the way you imagined when you bought it?

The solution is to join a club, which has a schedule of races and events, and gives you an excuse to not mow the lawn or clean the gutters on a Saturday.

The Hawkesbury Yacht Club (HRYC) has been based in Parsley Bay at Brooklyn, for over thirty years. Our once large fleet has dwindled somewhat, and we are very keen to welcome new members.

There is a program of events all through the year. The races are very friendly affairs, not at all frightening, and it is only by sailing together with other boats that you learn to sail your boat better, and understand the vagaries of the local winds and tides. You also get to meet other experienced sailors, who can help with your boating problems.

The membership is very modestly priced. Have a look at the HRYC website, and make an enquiry.

Crew members — If you haven't a boat, but would like to try sailing, there are always opportunities to try out on one of the yachts in the fleet. Just make an enquiry through the website, or contact Terry Dorrrough on 0408 857 728.

## Yellow Thursday Discussion Night

Ana Pollak, on behalf of the group

Every 2nd Thursday on Yellow Bin night, 7.30 - 8.30 pm the community hall is open for all to bring along and discuss ideas, questions or concerns. Nothing is too small or too big to deliberate on.

Current topics being mulled over are: looking beyond our own needs to those in greater need; planning codes to maintain long-term rental accommodation; providing respite care for people recovering from health issues; enabling contrasting viewpoints to be exchanged amicably; ideas and funding options to

create a solar powered hub at the community hall; and public talks.

To date we have organised a talk by Ant Schinckel about building the world's largest radio telescope here in Australia. We are planning the next community talk on how the ancient Hawkesbury sandstone and river were formed.

So, if there's anything that you are curious or passionate about, bring it along to the next Yellow Thursday Discussion Night at 7.30pm.

## Please Help Us Help You

Lars Dahl

### Addressing Your Mail.

Mail is sorted and delivered according to the address on the item — not the recipient's name. Incorrect or outdated addresses may result in delays or non-delivery. Please ensure all mail includes your full and current residential address, for example:

*John Smith  
1 Neotsfield Avenue  
Dangar Island NSW 2083*

If you receive mail for someone who no longer lives at your address, please write "Not at this address" on the item and place it in the **Odd Letters Box**, located beneath the post boxes to the left of the shop door.

### Parcel Collection.

We sincerely thank the Dangar Island Depot for its ongoing support in helping make parcel collection easier and more convenient for the community. We also greatly appreciate everyone's patience and understanding, particularly during busy periods. With the increasing volume of parcels arriving on the island, we kindly ask customers to collect items as soon as possible once notified. Prompt collection is essential in helping us manage the Depot's very limited storage space, and maintain a secure, organised, and reliable postal service for the entire Dangar Island community.



You may have noticed reminders posted on River Folk when there is a high volume of uncollected parcels. These notices are important because if sufficient storage space is not available before the next incoming mail delivery, we may be forced to refuse additional deliveries. If this occurs, parcels may need to be redirected to the nearest available Post Office — most likely Berowra or Hornsby — for customer collection. In these cases, a notification card would be issued and customers would need to travel there to collect their items. We are keen to avoid this situation wherever possible.

### App.

The Australia Post App is also a useful tool for tracking parcels and checking delivery and collection status. Using the app can help you confirm that items awaiting collection match the items you are expecting, which may help reduce confusion and delays during collection. Please also remember to bring your collection slip when collecting items.

*All enquiries regarding postal matters should be directed to Lars Dahl on 0402 280 377, rather than the Dangar Island Depot staff.*

## Births, Deaths, Marriages

We invite contributions on an ongoing basis, to honour our population of island inhabitants.

*Congratulations for their first anniversary.  
Ambræ Celeste and Peter Howland  
were married on 21st March 2025*

## Remembering Annie Whitehead

Martin Cole & Alan Deacon

Annie Whitehead, historian, author, producer, director, screenwriter, passed away on 16 April 2026. Annie loved her years on Dangar; her heart never left memories of friendships here. Her ashes were cast into the Hawkesbury River as she had wished, in an intimate family gathering.

Born in Sydney, she spent her childhood travelling with her parents in England and Papua New Guinea and schooling mainly in Australia. These years ingrained her love of travelling, which she did whenever the opportunity arose.

Annie worked as an ABC Radio producer/director, and as script editor for ABC TV's *A Current Affair*, later becoming the first producer/director on *Behind The News*, and writing and directing historical documentary *The Australians*.

Accepting an invitation to join the new Tasmanian Film Corporation, Annie produced 20 short documentaries, including Bob Connolly's *Franklin River Journey*.

Returning to Sydney in the mid 80s, Annie became a freelance screenwriter, and in 1990 developed radio documentary series *Paradise Lost*. She travelled to Paraguay to interview Australian descendants living there, and these interviews became the basis for her first book *Paradise Misaid: In search of the Australian Descendants in Paraguay*. The book won the prestigious NSW Premier's Australian History Award, and she went on to write four more books, all winning awards and nominations.



Annie Whitehead

## and Arrivals

Collecting stories from Dangar Islanders, about how you came to live on the island.



Irene Haskett, Mangroves, 2026.

*Welcome  
Proud Parents  
Pailynn Cossins and Andrei Olcan  
welcomed their first-born baby son  
Ace Cossins Olcan  
on 18.04.2026 to the world.  
The island congratulates you three*

## Obituary: Anthony Charles Partridge

Sue Merricks

To the island – Thank you.

Thank you to the ones Tony collared for a chat and indulged him, even when you were catching the next ferry.

Thank you to those whose feathers were ruffled by Tony and forgave him.

Thank you to the ones who visited him and gave colour to his hours during his last few months.

Thank you to those who worried for us.

Thank you to those who looked out for me.

I know no other community like you and I am so grateful we found such an eclectic, funny, caring one to share our lives with. Tony was insanely passionate and defensive about Dangar. Dare anyone say a bad word about it and he would verbally crucify them. Not a man for mild remonstrance!

Anthony Charles Partridge  
28-02-1944 – 30-01-2026



## Centre of Gravity

Chris Haskett

How did I come to Dangar Island? Where to start? To go back to the Big Bang would take too long so, suffice to abridge the tale to say that it all has to do with long-time island denizen Craig San Roque. Or, more specifically, his second daughter.

Somewhere, about 20+ years ago, I met Lila and realised that where I really wanted to be was wherever she was. At the time, that was Canberra. So I moved to the ACT, thus demonstrating the extremes that Love can drive us to.

In time, the situation became serious enough to be scrutinised by Craig's stern paternal stare and we came to Dangar Island so he could weigh my heart against a feather and deem me worthy (or not). There was something mythic about having to cross the water to be judged by a man whose profession concerns myth.

The meeting went well. Local fish were sacrificed and consumed. Wine was drunk. More wine was drunk. Then it was me that was drunk. Drunk enough to eventually be standing up in a little jolly boat by the wharf, declaiming something that seemed funny to me at the time. Which is when I discovered an important fact about boats, what "centre of gravity" means, and getting soaked. All I lost was a digital data-bank and some dignity. If I hadn't succeeded in being genuinely funny before, I had now succeeded.

It seemed to have done the trick though as Craig now looks at me somewhat less sternly, and seems to be getting used to my staying near one of his daughters. So that's how I first came to Dangar Island. How I last came to Dangar Island is slightly less colourful. Some 14 years and two children later, though we were living in the Netherlands, we'd been back to the island a number of times. I liked it. Just as importantly, the children had been with us a few times and had nice memories of it too. I always liked Dangar's particular brand of weird. I'm something of a fan and aficionado of weird and consider it an important component of a healthy outlook. Dangar definitely rates as "quirky", which rates as weird enough for me. It's a very subtle quality, sublime even. But it's potent enough to keep utterly boring people away.

Fortuitously, when both of our Dutch contracts finished, a job came up in Sydney. Faced with the prospect of having to move to one of the most expensive cities in the world with two children and only one income, we meekly inquired about the family homestead on Grantham Crescent. Fate, Kismet and Fortune all collaborated: the house needed renting. So we came, and added our story to Dangar's ineffable magic.

## Cryptic Puzzle #036

By Chico

We did it! A cryptic crossword with not one single anagram! Instead there are more of the other clue types, particularly double definitions and homophones. Is that harder? More fun? You decide.



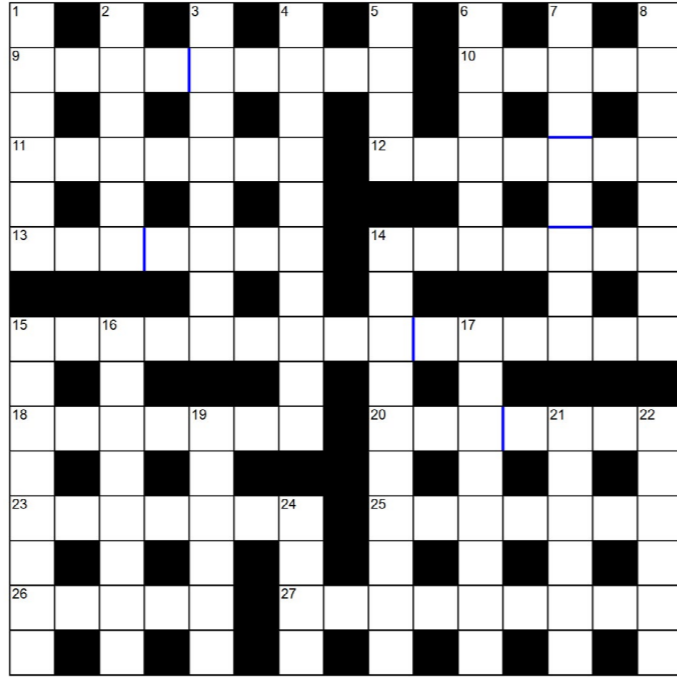
As always, a fully featured online version is at the QR code. Plus I've uploaded it to Crossshare, so give that a try. And as usual you can give or get help at the Dangar Island Community Facebook page.

### Across

- 9 Musical fighters dead before date in eatery (4,5)
- 10 Shell company's branch on the right (5)
- 11 Concerning carbon without 8s (7)
- 12 Achieve each record (7)
- 13 Casuarinas take tea for one in Neutral Bay pub (3,4)
- 14 Mechanical pinch about the ears (7)
- 15 Graduating style academy (9,6)
- 18 Briefly hopeful drug (7)
- 20 Manage home to meet by chance (3,4)
- 23 Cash's toy cars didn't start (7)
- 25 Complete protection (7)
- 26 Settle for cock, mostly (5)
- 27 Photos left rabbit disheartened, stumped (9)

### Down

- 1 Chinese way up after footy's free magazine (6)
- 2 Murmur "Wow, a beach!" (6)
- 3 Dirty linen caught in thongs (8)
- 4 Draw bout on radio and TV show (10)
- 5 Leading at work (4)
- 6 Self-contained Saudi beetle (6)
- 7 A theatre, too, rumoured a few (3,2,3)
- 8 Which Italian student drinks mineral compound? (8)
- 14 Bond told to increase sexual activity (10)
- 15 WWI battlefield dessert buries the German's son (8)
- 16 Emperor dynamite (8)
- 17 Sack former queen in underwear capital (8)
- 19 Is provoked about laws (6)



- 21 Vitamin by mouth almost a crime (6)
- 22 Ukrainian territory, dammit! (6)
- 24 Drains resins (4)



< Online interactive versions of this crossword >



## One unequal orange - The puzzle

Tom Garvey

You have 10 identical looking oranges. You are told that 9 of the 10 oranges weigh exactly the same, while the weight of 1 of the 10 is different. You have a pair of balance scales. With just 3 measurements with these scales, can you find out which is the unequal orange AND whether it is heavier or lighter than the other 9 oranges?

### Scaffold part 1

To make it easier to keep track of your oranges, you can put weightless numbers on them. 3 oranges bare the number 1, 3 have the number 2, 3 have the number 3, only 1 has the number 4.

For extra scaffolding, read the solution. >

**Solution**  
Put the 3 "1" oranges in one bowl of the scales and the 3 "2" oranges in the other bowl. Of course the bowl which sinks the lowest has the heavier load of oranges – so it has the unequal heavy orange – or the unequal lighter orange is in the other bowl.  
A - If the bowls are equal on the first weighing, weigh the 3 "3" oranges against either the "1"s or the "2"s. If they are equal in weight, we know the unequal orange is the single orange marked "4". Now we just weigh it against any of the other equal oranges to see if it's heavier or lighter.  
- If the bowls are equal on the first weighing, and when we weigh the 3 "3" oranges against the "1"s or "2"s we find that they are unequal, then we know the unequal orange is among the "3"s and we also know if it's heavier or lighter. We just use the scales with 2 of the individual "3" oranges. So with the 3rd weighing we can tell which orange it is and, from the second weighing we know whether it's heavier or lighter.  
B - If the bowls of "1" oranges and "2" oranges are unequal, we can't figure out with 1 weighing whether the heavier bowl contains a heavy orange or if the light bowl contains an underweight orange. For the 2nd weighing, weigh either the "1"s or "2"s against the "3"s and decide which of the "1"s or the "2"s has the unequal orange and whether it is heavier or lighter. Then for your 3rd weighing weigh 2 single oranges from the group with the unequal orange. If the two are equal, the unequal orange must be the third. If the 2 single oranges are unequal, then knowing if the orange we are trying to identify is heavier or lighter will indicate the unequal orange.



Mullet Mail is generously sponsored by  
Dangar Island League  
Dangar Island Rural Fire Brigade



### Call for support.

Your DIL membership is \$15 well spent and buys so much more than a vote at the AGM.

Your memberships supports the website, community email updates and the print edition of the Mullet Mail.

Memberships can be paid for via the website, or follow the QR.



### Call for submissions.

We are seeking articles, including, but not limited to: births, deaths and marriages; ancestral recipes; your arrival on the island; items on your work table - with photos included; items/skills up for loan or exchange.

### Call for events.

For those of you orchestrating social activities, group discussions, performances, classes, dance-offs, movie nights, sports, or any other open gathering - whether it be in the hall, around the island, or elsewhere, please send a run-down of what - where - when - why to [hello@genevieveginty.com](mailto:hello@genevieveginty.com) for inclusion in the website (coming soon) and MM Calendars.

To join any of the events on the back page, either turn up or message the host to find out more.

### Join the Mullet Mail team.

Call for content creators (writers or collectors) who are interested in growing our community building network. Young people and new residents welcome, as well as our salty stalwarts.

Quarterly editions. Communication is either face to face or by online chat, meetings over food and bevvies not unlikely.

Chat with one of the team for more information or email us at: [mulletmail2020@gmail.com](mailto:mulletmail2020@gmail.com).

### Mullet Mail Editorial Team:

Guest Editor: Dagmar Reinhardt.

Regular Crowd: Cybele Shorter, Genevieve Ginty, Kathy Merrick, Jonathan Sykes, Chabela Torres, Marina Garvey, Sam Icklow.

### Public Notice: Danger Fire Boat

Some months ago, the Dangar fireboat lost its pontoon to the ravages of age, wind and weather. The pontoon was towed away and plans for a replacement are some way off. In the meantime, the Danger fireboat has been tied alongside the public wharf, on the west side. For operational reasons, we will be relocating to the east side of the public wharf.

We therefore need to ask boat owners to kindly keep that space free for the fireboat. We will shortly be marking out the area, and will provide further notice to relevant boat owners before making the move. Thanks all for your cooperation and understanding.

### Who was the murderer?

Stay tuned for the next edition.



Photo: Bill Lyn-Robinson

Printed sustainably by Black Rainbow on 100% recycled paper using 100% solar power and non-toxic inks. Digital colour editions and archive available online.

<b>Mondays</b>	<b>Tuesdays</b>	<b>Wednesdays</b>	<b>Thursdays</b>	<b>Fridays</b>	<b>Saturdays</b>	<b>Sundays</b>
<b>Weekly</b>						
8-9am: Yoga Ana Feord in the Hall 9.15-10.15am: Yoga Ana Feord in the Hall (on hiatus until 29/6)	8-9am: Yoga w/ Summer Day at 9 Riview  2-4pm: Ping Pong Graham Morey in the Hall	7-9pm: Bridge Dave Reynolds or David Rupin in the Hall	9-10am: Exercise Brae Celeste in the Hall (on hiatus 22/7 - 8/8)	8-9am: Yoga Ana Feord in the Hall (on hiatus until 29/6)		10am: DiG Mish, Stephen or Janel at DiG
7.30pm: Warblers Liz Nolf in the Hall (on hiatus until 20/7)						
<b>Yellow Bin Week</b>						
<b>Green Bin Week</b>			7.30: Yellow Thursday Discussion Night Martin Lloyd in the Hall	Pizza Night at the Club		
			7.00: Cinemateque in the Hall	Pizza Night at the Club	3-5pm: Sip & Sew	
<b>Monthly</b>				<b>Every 1st Friday</b> 7pm: Open Mic Night	<b>Every 2nd Saturday</b> 9am - Bushcare Riverview track to Reserve	<b>Every 1st Sunday</b> 9am - DIL Committee on the Club Verandah 9.00 am - RFS in the Fire Shed
<b>Coming Up</b>	Martin Cole until 2nd July Dangar Island Depot	Trivia with the Viking Saturday 13th June Bowling Club		Cullen Collection Saturday 20th June Bowling Club	Moussa Diakite Sunday 21st June Bowling Club	
Gene Hart-Smith 3 July - 14 August Dangar Island Depot	The Audreys Sunday 5th July Bowling Club	Jeff Lang & Don Turner Sunday 12th July Bowling Club		Trivia with the Viking Saturday 18th July Bowling Club	Tackleshack Saturday 25th July Bowling Club	
Dagmar Reinhardt 15th Aug - 26th Sep Dangar Island Depot		Pizzas Thursday returns Thursday 27th August Bowling Club	Exhibition Call-out 27th Aug - 8th Nov Dangar Island Depot			Angela Brinn 9th Nov - 24th Dec Dangar Island Depot