



Marlins e-Newsletter

Please send newsletter contributions to mareeh39@hotmail.com

melvilleaussi.com

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RECORDING by Pam Walker

AEROBICS by Pam Walker

Correction to last Newsletter:

Our total point score for Aerobics was **2068**. Three of our members were missing from the membership list and at the last moment were reinstated. Therefore, their points became available.

The Aerobic swims are well under way. Last Sunday (20/2) saw Julie, Lyn and Jacqui (Tan) appearing to do some swims. **Julie** without any recent training swam a 1 hour breaststroke, **Lyn**, who swam her last aerobic in 2007, swam 400m freestyle and 400m breaststroke and **Jacqui** swam 800m freestyle. **Peter** (Hau), a regular at the Sunday sessions swam both a 400m & an 800m IM. Because of the limited pool space in the 50m pool he used the 25m pool.

Peter (Harvey) did an 800m backstroke in the 25m pool and then switched to the 50m pool to swim a 400m backstroke. Well done! Keep it up. Other members are doing their bit also.

Points total to date: 140

Timekeepers are an important factor in the Aerobic swims, so here are a couple of tips for you.

1. Check that your swimmer is not repeating the same stroke/distance within the same month.

Set a backup watch for distances over 800m.

Some members were asking how the points for their swims were achieved. Here is how to find out.



★ Marlin of the Month – February 2011 ★

★ Congratulations to
★ **Kris Lund**
★ on achieving Marlin
★ status!

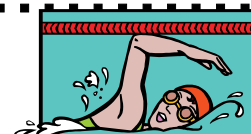
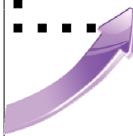


■ AEROBIC TIMES/POINTS AVAILABLE ■

- This is how I got on to the Masters Swimming Aerobics page!!
- In address type in www.mastersswimming.org.au
- Select Programs
- Select Aerobics
- Scroll down to: Age Group Times
- Select: Your relevant Age Group
- Also for your Aerobic Times/Points available there is a booklet in the Aerobic File.

- Next Aerobic Sunday Sessions
- March 6th and 20th
- April 10th and 17th (3rd being our BACC)
- May 8th & 22nd (1st being National OWS and Presentation Lunch)

Thanks Pam for all that info



A Slice of History. (from Lorna Clarke)

Melville AUSSI came into being on 22nd January 1978; with ten people attending the inaugural meeting. Some of those ten are still around but no longer active in our club.. Membership over the first seven years fluctuated, but it soon became a strong club, and has gone from strength to strength ever since.

Numbers were as follows:- January to June 1978 there were 70 members. Next, from July '78 to December 1979 -- 97. years 1980 104, 1981 132. 1982 101, 1983 102 and 1984 110. To-day's numbers are ..59.....

Every club always has 'characters' in their midst. One of ours was Mick Davies, who insisted on wearing his old, outdated and baggy bathers. In an event one night, he was almost at the end of the pool, suddenly he stopped in his tracks, face down in the water. Had he had a heart attack? Mild panic, no, his bathers had come off and he was grimly trying to retrieve them so he could get out of the pool. He was presented with new bathers not long after.

The first year the Club adopted the Melville City colours for out bathers of Turquoise and Yellow. A wonderful idea, but wasn't fated to last - for one small matter. Shock, horror, dismay when delivered to the Club, they were "Ice blue and yellow." and the material used, when wet, became 'see through'. The women were upset, the men thought it great!! Shortly afterwards the colours of black and yellow were chosen. A bit of a kerfuffle over that, as they were State colours, but Melville won that one.

Our after swimming get togethers were originally held at the Booragoon, Plympton, Leopold, and Willagee hotels for varying periods, where there was much socialising with many members attending. One of the early stalwarts of



of these sessions was Reg Bishop, who was famous as the provider of his famous olives, cheese and bikkies to go with them, the beginning of our system nowadays,

Another member, John Pope, still going strong, was the club's 'joker', he was always coming up with the wittiest sayings, keeping everyone in stitches. Lots of his sayings are legendary, one, was about himself, "I look like a taxi coming down the street with the doors open"

Also an updated version in the member's profiles of our Ossie. "One of the original members still actively involved in Club affairs after 30 years. Ossie may be quiet and unassuming but his record of service to AUSSI speaks for itself. Club Secretary from Sept. 1978 to Dec. 81 he also still acts as official starter for the swims. As organiser of the "jugs" at the hotel days, he had no peer. Those days members put money in "kitty" for beer, at \$1.50 a jug (Oh My!) which Ossie collected and controlled to great effect.

When the indoor heated 25 m. pool was build at Melville and we could swim there in the winter, it was a great social place. Lane 1 was kept for members to congregate in and enjoy social chit chat between events.



What tales those walls could tell, if they were still there.!

These are snippets from our "First Seven Years" book and personal recollections. I hope that it gives our newer members an insight into the early days of our illustrious Club, this little Slice of History

When our lawn mower broke and wouldn't run, my wife kept hinting to me that I should get it fixed. But, somehow I always had something else to take care of first, the shed, the boat, making beer. There was always something more important to me. Finally she thought of a clever way to make her point. When I arrived home one day, I found her seated in the tall grass, busily snipping away with a tiny pair of sewing scissors. I watched silently for a short time and then went into the house. I was gone only a minute, and when I came out again I handed her a toothbrush. I said, "When you finish cutting the grass, you might as well sweep the driveway."

And that's when the fight started.....

My wife sat down next to me as I was flipping channels. She asked, "What's on TV?" I said, "Dust."

And that's when the fight started.....

Saturday morning I got up early, quietly dressed, made my lunch, and slipped quietly into the garage. I hooked up the boat up to the van, and proceeded to back out into a torrential downpour. The wind was blowing 50 mph, so I pulled back into the garage, turned on the radio, and discovered that the weather would be bad all day. I went back into the house, quietly undressed, and slipped back into bed. I cuddled up to my wife's back, now with a different anticipation, and whispered, "The weather out there is terrible."

My loving wife of 5 years replied, "And, can you believe my stupid husband is out fishing in that?" And that's how the fight started...



My wife was hinting about what she wanted for our upcoming anniversary. She said, "I want something shiny that goes from 0 to 150 in about 3 seconds." I bought her a bathroom scale. And that's how the fight started.....

After retiring, I went to the Social Security office to apply for Social Security. The woman behind the counter asked me for my driver's license to verify my age. I looked in my pockets and realized I had left my wallet at home. I told the woman that I was very sorry, but I would have to go home and come back later. The woman said, "Unbutton your shirt." So I opened my shirt revealing my curly silver hair. She said, "That silver hair on your chest is proof enough for me," and she processed my Social Security application.

When I got home, I excitedly told my wife about my experience at the Social Security office. She said, "You should have dropped your pants. You might have gotten disability, too." And that's how the fight started.....



The New sign!