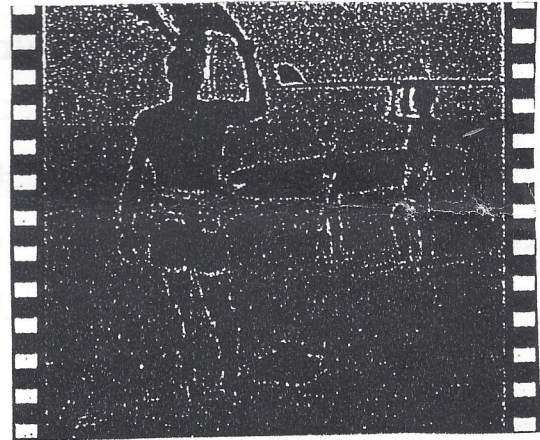


GEORGE KENNEDY
& ROB
MARCH 92

?

Malibu

----- Longboard Club. (Established 1st March 1992)



NEWSLETTER NUMBER 1

MARCH 1992

Well we actually did it! The long talked about "north of the Gong" Mal Club held its first point score on 1/3/92 & things are looking good in spite of the lousy surf on the day. Special thanks to George & John for the kick start on the day & in particular to Linda & Peter for use of their home & BBQ. As a sign of commitment many in attendance have already paid the very reasonable \$10 joining fee which will enable the Club to keep afloat until the first AGM. However if you received this newsletter in the mail & have not "kicked in" at the next pointscore you are probably looking at your last delivery!!

Seriously though as with all fledgling clubs we do not have reserves to offset tardy payers...we need the cash to survive. So if you want to become a foundation member & avoid reading your name in the "Welshers Column" of someone else's copy next month...PAY UP QUICK!!!

POINTSORE CALENDAR.

April 5 - Meet at Bellambi 7.30am. BBQ lunch probably at Towradgi Bowling Club (\$8 per adult \$3 per grommet...to be confirmed). Drinks at Club prices. Beach Marshall..George.

May 17 - Meet at Bellambi 7.30am. Beach Marshall..Frank. Rest to be confirmed.

June 21 - Meet at Bellambi 7.30am. Beach Marshall Peter. Rest to be confirmed.

July 18 - Inaugural AGM/Presentation Night. Rest to be confirmed.

Aug 2 - Meet at Bellambi 7.30am. Beach Marshall Geoff (unless someone else makes an offer). Rest to be confirmed.

Note: All dates are tentative & will be firmed up as newsletters are printed provided the Committee reminds the Editor & he does not forget to put it in print!

PROGRESSIVE POINTSCORE

Golden Oldies

✓ Peter W	14	13	=	27	2
✓ Gordon W	14	14	=	28	①
✓ John Y	14	⑩		14	✓ 8 = 9 =
✓ Gary B	13	12		25	3
✓ Peter B	12	7		19	7 =
✓ Geoff B	12	7		19	7 =
✓ George K	12	11		23	4
✓ Colin M	12	0		12	= 12 ✓
✓ Frank B	11	5		16	8 = ✓
✓ Tony B	11	11		22	5
✓ Don C	9	7		16	8 = ✓
✓ Alan H	9	7		16	8 = ✓
✓ Paul K	9	11		20	✓ 6 =
✓ Bob H	7	0		7	✓ 15 =
✓ Les B	3	9		12	12 = ✓

Grommets

Michael B	14	9	=	23
David H	14	8		22
Lincoln Y	12	0		12
Chris M	10	7		17
Dave B	5	0		5
Robert K.	0	6		6

Club Name: Unless we want to be known as a generic rabble one of the major issues facing us is to select a name. This represented at least 80% of committee meeting time with the following consensus being reached for action on this matter:

1. The members select three names from the extensive list submitted (that's to retain democracy!).
2. The committee limits the choices but you can add one personal selection (that's to retain ED's sanity?).
3. One vote only per paid up member & preferential voting shall apply(that will remain obligatory!).

The three(3) names decided upon are as follows:

- * Nose Riders Malibu Club
 - * Layback Longboarders Club
 - * Woodies Malibu Club
-

So get your very reasonable \$10 joining fee (cash & non rubber cheques accepted), attach it to the voting sheet provided & have a say in naming your club. The preferred voting method is for you to submit your choice at the next pointscore however if you cant make it just post it (with your \$10 cheque & apology for missing a great day!) to:

Peter Wearing - 34 Kialoa Road
Woonona 2517.

Inaugural Pointscore Highlights: As mentioned earlier the surf was not as good as hoped. Although offering some size particularly towards the end of the heats the Bellambi reform bump & chop tested entrants. Notwithstanding this the enjoyment aspect is already firmly entrenched within this club & all agreed we had fun. Highlights of the "golden oldies" was some good riding by the top three -Peter, Gordon & John.

However without doubt the grommets stole the show. Michael, David, Lincoln, Chris & Dave gave entertainment plus with their renditions of head dips, plank walking, coffin rides, spinners & a few kamikazes in the shore break. Well done fellas! Perhaps next time we might see some quasimodos, soul arches, el espontaneos & Hawaiian pullouts? (That should send them searching for the old mags).

Word on the grapevine is that some work needs to be done with the current scoring system. Reasonable scores for lefts at Bellambi, surfing backhand & more emphasis on quality of ride rather than length appears the main concern. Perhaps some of the concerned members would like to sort it out! See one of your committee members (excluding the editor...he has enough to do) if you think you can contribute towards deriving a better/fairer system. (But lets not get too serious shall we are not playing for sheep stations are we?)

Included in this newsletter are two(2) contributions from members. If you would like to submit some items of interest (or take over the newsletter) just see the editor.

Contribution 1: Fortunately for the club we have been able to obtain the services of a well respected psychologist Dr Raymond Rank who is now available to answer those questions you were too embarrassed to ask your mates. Obviously all matters are dealt with in strict confidence as can be seen by the first column included in this newsletter.

Contribution 2: Peter W has unearthed a piece of longboard history detailing the reminiscences of one of the great big wave riders Greg "the Bull" Noll who both became the first modern day surfer to ride Waimea & at Makaha some twenty three years ago took off on possibly the biggest wave ever ridden.

That's appears all for the moment. So in the words of Duke Kahanamoku..."Mahalo & good surfing to you". ***ED. 3/92

DR. RANK

"Tracks" mag has Dr Bob, our humble Newsletter has had to settle for DR RANK.

Raymond Rank, once a well respected psychologist who has now, through circumstances beyond his control, become a fully dedicated "MAL" rider and collector of Mr Keating's fortnightly benefits for doing same.

Dr Rank has agreed to answer all our surfing or personal problems for a small "tax free" fee. So if any member has any problems just write to Dr Rank.

Dear Dr Rank,

Is it true that sex before competing in a monthly point score could enhance my surfing performance.

from
Dick Little.

Dear Dick,

In my experience and rigid research into your problem the answer is YES. Sex before surfing has a wonderful effect on surfing performance.

Alas, like all good things certain conditions apply.

Firstly if you are to achieve any real benefit from pre-surf sex the act must take place no later than 5 hours before the point-score. That is to say the wife or girl friend must be awake or woken up at 2:50a.m. if you are to compete in the first heat at 8:00a.m. The second and most important part of my findings involves complete abstinence from sex and related activities for ONE month before the point-score.

So Dick the answer to your question is definately YES. I just hope your wife or girl friend is a little more understanding than mine was.

Dr Rank.

Dear Doctor,

After our first point-score I was shattered by the flexibility the Grommets had. Is there anything I can do to make my old body move half as well as those little_____agile young fellows.

Nathan Oldfellow

Dear Nathan,

Yea there is something you can do to make that tired old body of yours more flexible and grommet like in the surf.

What I would suggest is that before you enter or even think about entering the water you take 5 minutes to stretch.

As surfers, whether old or young we use every muscle group in our bodies. Arms, shoulders, back and legs. Like all sportsman we ask our bodies to react instantly to our mental commands. If our muscles are young and supple they will respond instantly and not show any ill effect from constant abuse.

As we get older and less fit, our muscles need to be reminded that they are about to be abused. So next time you think about going out and walking the nose take 5 minutes to do some simple stretching. Stretch hamstrings (legs) back, shoulders and Nathan, dont forget your neck. Two more important things to stretch; your tongue for talking and bagging "goat boaters" and the toe nails for hanging on.

Dr Rank.

THE BULL

remembers

it was usually just "the Bull". He says Phil Edwards gave him the name because he was so bull-headed about riding huge surf — but the moniker fitted his physical being as well. He stood 6'2" and, at his optimum "Waimea size," weighed nearly 16½ stone. Finesse was for the other guys. His surfing was founded on brawn and balls, and the act was reduced to a simple formula: On the biggest days, sit farthest outside and ride the largest waves. Nothing fancy. Power on power. And the effect was further enhanced by his trademark, black-and-white-striped, "jailhouse" boardshorts — possibly the most recognisable boardshorts in history.

Greg Noll is now 49 years old and living in Crescent City, California, with his family. He fishes commercially for a living. Occasionally he goes bodyboarding, bodysurfing or skindiving. Last summer, just playing around, he took a surfboard out at San Onofre. Greg Noll lets the past be.

Thirty years ago this winter, in 1957, he became the first modern-day surfer to ride Waimea Bay. In 1969, at Makaha, he took off on what many consider to be the largest wave ever ridden. Between those two dates, there were miles of vertical face; an ocean of adrenalin. And while there's always room for discussion, you'd be hard-pressed to put anyone ahead of Greg Noll on the list of all-time, greatest big-waveriders. Equal, perhaps — but not ahead. When things got heavy, no one paddled out before the Bull.

You were in that first group to ride Waimea Bay. What led up to it?

Well, the first time I went to the Islands was in high school, in 1954, when I was 15. We didn't surf it that winter... I guess about two years went by before we surfed there. At that time Sunset was the only place being ridden; Georgie Downing and Wally Froiseth had surfed it a couple of times. Haleiwa — nobody was even surfing there. Most everyone was surfing Makaha, that's where we lived. Then we'd see that there were maybe a dozen guys in

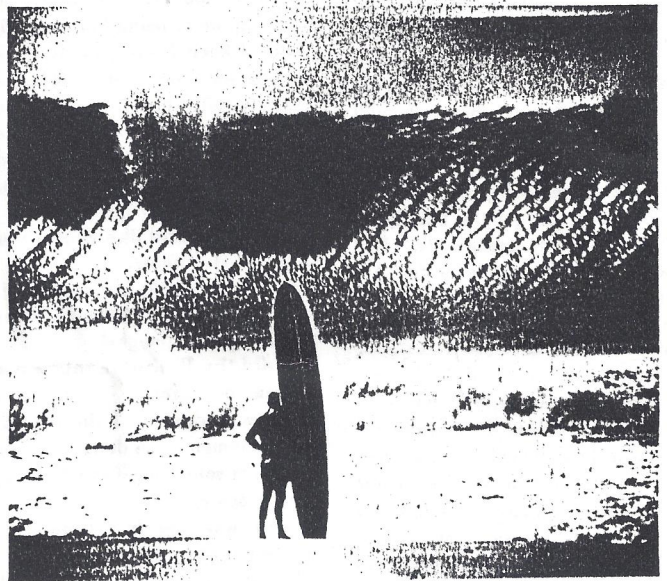
a big deal. You did that for a couple of years. Right, a couple of years went by, we started going over to that side more often and we ended up living there. Now, at the time, Waimea was kind of a real taboo deal. There was this old house back then, where the river comes out on the beach, and everyone figured it was haunted. There was just such a *mystique* about the place — you know, with the church there, and all that. And I kept hyping everyone up to go out there and try it, and Buzzy Trent tabbed me the Pied Piper. He was saying, "Follow Greg Noll, and he'll lead you off the end of the world."

So we'd drive by all the time, see it breaking and it looked like really good surf and everything, but it was just... well, Dickie Cross was killed there. That whole story with him and Woody Brown — you know, how they were surfing Sunset and it got bigger and bigger, and they finally paddled down to Waimea thinking they could get in there. Well, Woody did and Dickie didn't. So that added to the whole deal there.

"You're psycho or something if you don't get a little scared..."

the water at Makaha — on a weekend — and we figured that was kind of plugging up the place, so we'd take these trips over to the other side of the island. And all those places were unsurfed at the time — all the North Shore spots. So we surfed Sunset, and that was Greg Noll, Pipeline 1963. On this day he rode third reef at 20'. Photo by John Severson.

Anyway, one day the surf was just perfect, and it was Munoz, myself, Mike Stang, and Bob Bermell, and we paddled out. I was the first guy out there — I have that honor. It was a real spooky deal, we sat way off to the side, really chicken-shitted it out for a few waves, and then we kinda started moving over a little, inching in. And I got the first wave. I took a piddly little shoulder-slider. And then Stang got a wave, and then Munoz got a wave, and then we looked up and there were four or



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G R E G N O L L
interview by Matt Warshaw

five other guys stroking out to join us. And by the time the day was over, it was plugged.

All the folks in town – in Haleiwa, the townspeople and stuff – were driving out to see what was happening. You know that bend in the road there, right where it comes into the Bay? That whole thing was lined with local people, you know,

“Every time I see him it’s: ‘Ah, you crazy guy, Greg Noll, I remember the day you surf Waimea, first time..’”

“Look at the crazy haoles!” And to this day, there’s an old guy who runs a gas station in Haleiwa – where you first come across the bridge – and every time I see him, it’s: “Ah, you crazy guy, Greg Noll, I remember the day you surf Waimea, first time.”

At the time, you guys pretty much lived for huge surf.

We did. It was Jose Angel, Trent, Downing, Grigg, all those guys – and everybody’s energy was focused on who could ride the biggest wave. The whole philosophy was a little different than what I see going on today. Not that it’s any better or any worse, it was just different.

Actually, there seems to be a greater interest in big-waveriding these days, if that’s the difference you’re talking about. There’s a small core of guys who really are pushing each other.

Well, that’s interesting. And you hit it on the button, that’s exactly what it was like for us – it was super-competitive. I mean, to the extent that I’d try and understand guys’ personalities and what made ‘em tick, what their hobbies were, anything, just to try to get a better insight into their psyches, so I could improve myself.

Did you have one board during that era that was your favorite?

Yeah, I’ve still got the board, it’s hanging in my garage. It’s 11’4” long, 22-5/8 inches wide, 3½ inches thick, and it’s got a lot of scoop in the nose.

Foam?

Yeah, it’s a foam board. Yellow and clear-yellow rails with a clear strip down the middle. I made all my boards the same colour, then when they’d get all beat to shit I’d just cover up the dings with yellow, you know. And they were easy to see: Yellow’s a colour you can see in the soup and in blue water. So when I’d lose my board, it was easy to spot. **Did you shape it?**

Yeah, I shaped all my own boards. **And what about the striped boardshorts, how did that come about?**

There was somebody who used to surf like me – I’m trying to think who it was and I can’t quite remember, it was so far back. But anyway, Bud Brown would shoot pictures, or somebody else would shoot pictures – Doc James or someone – and when the stuff would come out we’d sit around at the restaurant that night, looking at proof sheets, trying to figure out who was who. And this guy kept ripping me off, saying, “Hey, that’s me!” So I just said, “Piss on this,” went down to M. Nii’s and got myself a pair of jailhouse boardshorts.

M. Nii’s?

Yeah, M. Nii’s made my first pair. There was an old guy and his wife who lived in Makaha and made boardshorts out at their shack – it was called M. Nii’s. And the big deal at that time, when we could get enough scratch together, was to go in and have M. Nii’s make us up some boardshorts. Everybody got their boardshorts from M. Nii’s, that was a big deal in the Islands. And they made that first pair of black-and-white boardshorts.

Did you have more than one pair or were those the same ones in every photo?

Oh shit, by the time it was over, Duke Boyd at Hang Ten was making tons of ‘em, and clothing guys were

giving ‘em to me all the time.

How did “the Bull” thing get started?

Phil Edwards nailed that one on me. At the Pipeline, one time, he accused me of being bull-headed, ‘cause I knew I was going to get it on this one wave – and instead of jumping off I just squatted down and got eaten alive. And later that day he said, “You bull-headed sonofabitch, I think I’ll just call you the Bull from now on.”

It doesn’t sound like you’re too fond of the name.

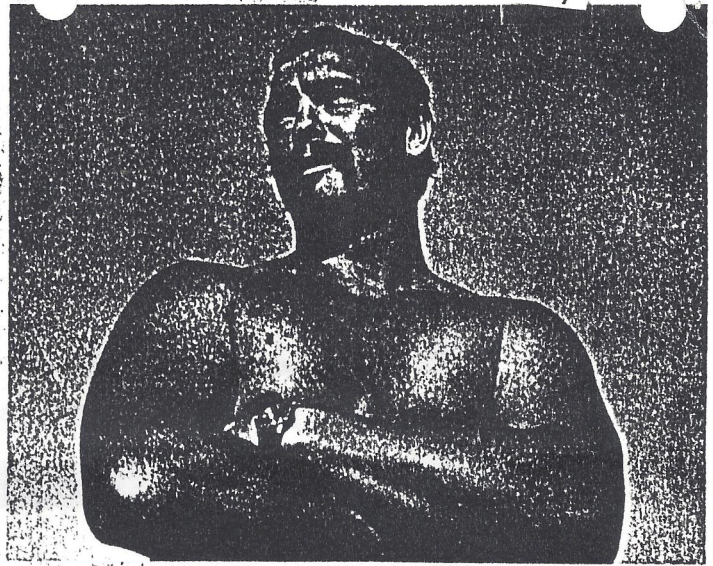
Oh, it doesn’t make any difference, whatever. (pause) Better than “arse-hole,” I guess. (laughs)

So, did the Bull have moments of fear out there?

Sure, who doesn’t? I don’t think you’re human if you don’t – you’re psycho or something if you don’t get a little scared.

When was the last time you surfed really big waves?

The last time I surfed really big surf – seriously – was one time at Makaha, I guess it was 1969. I’d been surfing Waimea for years and year and years... and then we had one day at Makaha that was so goddamn big. And I drove over there and it was just absurd – it was probably 10’ bigger than any day



I’d ever surfed at Waimea. It was breaking so far outside it was ridiculous... I mean, the inside bowl was a shorebreak. I have no idea how big it was. And it was Freddie Hemmings and myself, Bobby Cloutier and some other fellas, and it was one of those situations where you really don’t know if you want a wave or not, because your chances were somewhere in the neighbourhood of... well, the way I figured it, it was about one-out-of-three you were going to die.

Anyway, I sat out there – going through the fear trip and everything – listening to these other guys whine and cry, you know, “Where’s the helicopter?” and everything. I sat there and thought, well, you’ve been waiting all these years for this situation, now what are you going to do with it? And I finally had to paddle farther outside, just to get away from everybody, and I kind of went into a little yogi trip – then a wave came along and I caught the thing. I went straight down on the sonofabitch and it folded for three blocks in front of me – and like I say, it was probably 10’ bigger than the biggest wave I’d ever ridden. It was so far out there were no pictures taken of it. Nobody really knows what the deal was, as far as the size goes.

Anyway, I started swimming right for the point and ended up way down by Clausmyers, right where the rocks start. I ended up coming out of the water about 20 feet from there – any farther down the beach, and there’s no way I could have gotten in.

So I walked up the beach and said to myself, hey, I’ve been surfing for 25 years, this is the biggest surf I’ve ever seen – where do I go from here? And that was it. There was nothing left. I’d just ridden the biggest wave I’d ever surfed – by far – and I figured if I wanted to keep doing this shit, well, I was going to end up six-feet-under. Hell, I was married; I had two kids... I decided I’d just watch them grow for a while.

VOTING SLIP

Your Name:.....

Nose Riders Malibu Club

Layback Longboarders Club

Woodies Malibu Club

Other (you specify) (cant say were not democratic)
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Ground rules:

1. Number all boxes. A "1" for your first choice, "2" for your second choice, "3" for your third choice, "4" for your fourth choice.
2. A blank will be assumed to be the same as a "4" irrespective of how many blanks occur.
3. All voting slips must have a name on them. Only one vote per financial member. (Have I reminded you that a very reasonable \$10 joining fee applies?..ED)
4. All vote slips must be in before April 29. Committee's decision is final because they would rather be out in the water (like you) than organising another vote!
