

NEXT BRANCH MEETING: Tuesday 8 October 2024, commencing at 10am, at the Kalamunda Church of Christ Multifunction Centre, 22 Mileti Road, Lesmurdie.

MANAGEMENT COMMITTEE

Richard Arnold: President / Editor 0407 945 465	Clare Arnold: Social Planner 0407 945 465
Tony Crowder: Vice President 9257 2520	Les Guest: Speaker Planner Ph. 0447 472 009
Chris Milne: Secretary 0475 582 118	Noreen Townsend: General Committee 0418 952 076
Pat Skinner: Treasurer Ph. 0428 611 835	

Arlene Quinn: Branch Policy Advisor Group (PAG) Representative: 0402 272 868

GUEST SPEAKER: Trish Bevan, ex-hostess with MMA, will give a history of the airline.

ACTIVITIES PLANNED FOR OCTOBER, NOVEMBER & DECEMBER

Friday 11th October 2024. See the World in the Valley.

Depart TOTH at 9.00am and travel to the Swan Valley and visit France for morning tea at Maison Saint-Honore, we next travel to India and visit the Sacred India Gallery, the hidden jewel of the Swan Valley before continuing to Italy and The Pasta in the Valley for our 2 course lunch from here we go to All Saints Church UK before **travelling back to Kalamunda by 3.00pm.**

Cost includes Coach travel, morning tea, 2 course lunch with choices and entry fees. Cost per person \$58.00 Min 40

LIMITED SEATS STILL AVAILABLE. If you wish to join please bring \$60.00 /\$2.00 change given

Tuesday 22nd to Thursday 24th October 2024. 3 day Vines, River and Sea tour.

We have 40 members paid for this trip If you wish to join this trip you will need to book and pay at the October meeting. TO THOSE WHO PAID DIRECT TO THE BANK YOU DID A GREAT JOB, MAKING PAT AND MY JOB SO MUCH EASIER AND SAFER, THANK YOU.

SPECIAL NOTE Your trip documents will be available at the October meeting, if you are not able to collect them yourself, please arrange for a friend to do so for you as some necessary itinerary changes have had to be made,

INCLUDING THE START TIME WHICH IS NOW 8.00am at Kalamunda and 8.15am at Maida Vale as we have lots of fun things to do.

Thursday 19th November 2024. It's a Garden Party at beautiful Romancing the Stone Gardens Cnr. Lillian and Hawtin Rds., Maida Vale. (Tom Hogg's) **Starting at 11.00am** with a cuppa and biscuit there's time for a chat and to enjoy a wander in the garden before our 2 course picnic lunch of freshly made sandwiches (list your choice when booking) plus dessert. Following lunch, we have invited branch member James Park to give us another of his interesting and funny stories. Cost includes Morning tea, 2 course picnic lunch and fees. Cost per person \$15.00. Book at October meeting and list your choice of sandwich.

Tuesday 10th December 2024. Please list your name for the Christmas lunch. Due to a change of manager at the Kalamunda Club we are unable to confirm the menu but ask that you list your name if you are planning to come so we can give Santa an idea of gift numbers, Menu choices and cost details in the November Newsletter. Payment will be required at the November meeting.
Our apologies for any inconvenience this may cause.

President's notes October 2024

Reading the committee resolution at the September AGM meeting advising the imminent closing of the branch is the hardest thing I have had to do since becoming president. It seems ridiculous that we can't form a committee even though we have something like 150 members. Of course, age has a major influence. Ironically, we have had 2 members come forward who weren't able to attend the AGM meeting, unfortunately there are those that feel that the dye has been set and that we should continue with the plan to close at the end of the year.

As I stated at the meeting the decision to close the branch has nothing to do with Clares and my Health issues. If we go ahead with the current plan, then we will find something else to get involved in as we both come from families that were always involved in local organizations. It's in our DNA and we would be lost without our involvement in something. It is Tuesday the 24th of September and I have just come from a committee meeting. Following a great deal of discussion your committee has voted 5 members to 1 to continue with their proposal to close the branch as of the Christmas lunch even though members have come forward to fill the positions that are currently vacant.

This will require a vote of all members present at the October meeting at which time members will have the opportunity to have their say prior to the vote being taken. All committee members except one have indicated that they will stand down on the 31st of December.

A proposal to the meeting will then be presented that an alternate group be formed as of the 1st of January as a pure social group to provide regular activities similar to what we are currently doing. There are a number of ways this could be achieved and would be up for discussion, probably at a later meeting giving everyone a chance to give it some thought. That would only be if a majority of members voted in favor of continuing in one form or another.

If you have something you would like to discuss and aren't able get to the October meeting give me a call on 0407 945 465 or email me on clare_richard57@hotmail.com.

As I go about my shopping lately, I make a point of mentioning that we may soon no longer have cash and have been surprised at some of the reactions I get, as a whole most are in favor of retaining it and this includes people in their 20s and 30s especially women.

That's all for now, please try and get along to the meeting on the 8th as it will be a most important one.

Richard.



Maureen Moffett, receiving the NSA Certificate of Appreciation from our President, Richard Arnold, at the September Branch meeting.

(Photographers note – a poor quality photo of two outstanding & dedicated members.)

Recently, I was diagnosed with A.A.A.D.D. - Age Activated Attention Deficit Disorder.

This is how it manifests itself:

I decide to wash my car. As I start toward the garage, I notice that there is mail on the hall table. I decide to go through the mail before I wash the car.

I lay my car keys down on the table, put the junk mail in the trash can under the table, and notice that the trash can is full. So, I decide to put the bills back on the table and take out the trash first, but then I think that since I'm going to be near the mailbox when I take out the trash anyway, I may as well pay the bills first.

I take my chequebook off the table and see that there is only one cheque left. My extra cheques are in my desk in the study, so I go to my desk where I find the can of Coke that I had been drinking. I'm going to look for my cheques, but first I need to push the Coke aside so that I don't accidentally knock it over.

I see that the Coke is getting warm, and I decide I should put it in the refrigerator to keep it cold.

As I head toward the kitchen with the Coke, a vase of flowers on the counter catches my eye--they need to be watered. I set the Coke down on the counter and I discover my reading glasses that I've been searching for all morning. I decide I'd better put them back on my desk, but first I'm going to water the flowers.

I set the glasses back down on the counter, fill a container with water, and suddenly I spot the TV remote. Someone left it on the kitchen table. I realize that tonight, when we go to watch TV, we will be looking for the remote, but nobody will remember that it's on the kitchen table, so I decide to put it back in the den where it belongs, but first I'll water the flowers.

I splash some water on the flowers, but most of it spills on the floor. So, I set the remote back down on the table, get some towels and wipe up the spill.

Then I head down the hall trying to remember what I was planning to do.

At the end of the day, the car isn't washed, the bills aren't paid, there is a warm can of Coke sitting on the counter, the flowers aren't watered, there is still only one cheque in my chequebook, I can't find the remote, I can't find my glasses, and I don't remember what I did with the car keys.

Then, when I try to figure out why nothing got done today, I'm really baffled because I know I was busy all day long and I'm really tired.

I realize this is a serious problem, and I'll try to get some help for it, but first I'll check my e-mail. Do me a favor, will you?

Forward this message to close friends you know, because I don't remember to whom it has been sent. Don't laugh - if this isn't you yet, your day is coming! And if I have sent this to you before, well, now you know why you're getting it again.

AUSTRALIA DAY 1999

'Twas raining when we landed
On these far flung colonial shores
June, as I remember - and with trepidation 'cause
We'd heard a bit about you - you weird Australian mob
Of language blue and ragged -
And although I'm not a snob -
It was a bit upsetting when, with a cup of tea
No cucumber sandwiches - but a "bickie" if you please!
Then came along the 'snaggers', 'vegies' - oh my dear! -
They wolfed then down - and 'horrors'! - washed it down with beer!
Since then, it's been the vegemite and other ethnic joys
A can of beer (not in a glass) but a "tinnie" - with the boys!

The soccer became "footie" and rough beyond belief! - *but looking at those missiles - a*
But I must admit those fellas were a ~~handy~~ *bit of beef* ~~had missiles just like the~~ *bit of light relief*
The cricket - Well my dear - not "cricket" if you see what I mean
None of the gentle clapping as you watch from yonder green
But "Kill 'em" and "My bloody oath", and "Sock it to 'em - mate!"
And funnily enough you know I really thought it great.
Gentility and sportsmanship it seemed not to exist
But - join 'em if beat them you can't - and that ironic twist
I think made me think Aussiefied - so began the transformation
I found myself a loyalist to this warm and friendly nation.

Now thirty years or more have passed
Since first I saw these shores
And with the ups and downs of life,
Have come to love it more.
I do remember - long ago, I made a declaration
That the eccentric British 'Gran' I'd be, and not have "the operation"
But state the pledge I did last year, and a citizen became
Now when these foreigners enquire, I add Australian to my name!

I have a friend from England
A friendship that's long lasted
He's here on holiday right now
This bonza Pommie bastard
And proud I'll be to share with him
Our lifestyle here down under
When all those Pommie wings will for now, be cast asunder.
We'll share with him our warmth and joy and send him on his way
With what it means to celebrate our own Australia Day!

So on this special Australia Day, with 'me mates' I stand
And sing the song of the billabong with star'ed flag in hand
My heart will swell and the eye grow damp
As my voice I raise and feet will stamp
To all that is fine and dear and true
Australia, true blue!.....

Jean M Holbrook