



NEWSLETTER

GLENMORE PARK PROBUS CLUB Inc.

No. 160 WEDNESDAY 15th. AUGUST 2018

probusglenmorepark.com.au



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A pessimist sees the difficulty in every opportunity: an optimist sees the opportunity in every difficulty. Winston Churchill

EDITORS COMMENT

I thought last months turn out for 'Ernies Lunch' at Kemp's Creek was great. Well, we certainly excelled ourselves for our 'Christmas Lunch in July' at The Mountain Blue Hotel in Lawson. Forty four of us turned up for a very good meal for \$21, including a drink from the bar! Thank you to Christine for originally organising this outing, unfortunately, Rosina, who completed the booking, was unable to go due to attending a funeral. I also have been told that Margaret Favretti unfortunately missed the train! I have to say, the venue had seen better days, (as had some of the Staff's outfits!) but this could all be overlooked by their general enthusiasm and willingness to please. Judging by the sounds of laughter from every table, I think I can safely say, that everyone enjoyed themselves. Photos on page 4 - courtesy of Clarence Go.

The Movie Group saw 'The Leisure Seeker'. Once again, opinions were divided. I can only speak for myself and I thought the acting from Helen Mirren and Donald Sullivan was top class. The subject matter basically being about an elderly couple deeply in love dealing with Dementia. I thought it was handled with great dignity and gentle humour.

The walking group was back to full strength on the return of Robert Hillsmith from his epic trip!

**** Good news, you can now pay directly into our Glenmore Park Probus Club Bank account. ****

The details are : Glenmore Park Probus Club : BSB: 032278 : Account No: 313219

PLEASE SEE CALENDAR OF EVENTS FOR CODING DETAILS FOR INDIVIDUAL EVENTS.

Glen Davis. (Editor)

PART THREE

We left the flat in Southall, West London and rented a fully furnished 3 bedroom house (with garden) in West Croydon, South East London, making it easier to drive to work, now back in Central East London. The Ford transit van had gone and I was now driving my company car, a beautiful blue MGBGT! Yes, the business was going from strength to strength, in fact, it was doing so well I, unilaterally, decided to increase the size of our family! Welcome 'Juno', a 12



week old Great Dane, the size of a small deer! Our two boys, Gawaine & Galvin, loved her, being only toddlers, they thought I had bought them a pony! Barbara, not so much. Weekends we would visit both sets of grandparents, I was also playing football (Soccer) for two teams on Saturday and Sunday, no longer doing karate, it helped keep me reasonably fit. Unfortunately Juno didn't like being left on her own, we (Barb) dreaded to see what she had tried to destroy next! One of Barb's many talents learnt at college was soft furnishing, this skill was tested to it's full when Juno attempted to eat the three piece suite!!! After two years we managed to purchase our first house, we must have looked at 50 before we found the one we liked. So we moved to Erith, in the South East borough of Bexley, one foot in Greater

London, the other in The County of Kent. A lovely 3 bedroom semi-detached house with a huge 200 foot back garden that the boys and Juno loved. It took every penny we had, so we had to rely on the generosity of parents, grandparents and uncle & aunts to carpet and furnish the place. Then, disaster! The Tories, with Edward Heath as Prime Minister came to power. Within months we had strikes all over the place, first the Refuse Collectors followed by many more. Petrol reached 10 shillings a gallon and the Tankers were on go slows, causing huge queues at the pumps. Then The Power Workers went on strike and we had 'The Three Day Week'. One half of Londons factories and businesses worked Monday to Wednesday, the other half, Thursday to Saturday. Many businesses went under, we survived, mainly, because my old friend, Alan Tumbridge, now had his own repro company, Tempera Studios. He had power the other end of the week to us, so we would take our staff and work over to his for two days and vice versa for him. Then, of course, just to put 'the tin hat' on it, Heath took us into the Common Market, almost over night VAT (Value Added Tax) and decimalisation happened. So, as well as collecting Income Tax and National Insurance (Government Pension), we were now expected to collect 10% VAT as well! Companies were folding all around us, quite a few that owed us money, and for the first year, until it was changed, if they declared themselves bankrupt, and they didn't pay you, you still had to pay The Government the 10% VAT even though you couldn't collect it!!! We were owed thousands and nobody would or could pay. Hershell and I would sometimes go without salary just to pay the wages, I was using a creditcard to pay

Our mortgage, not a good idea! Again, at the eleventh hour, one of our clients wanted to buy in, this time, just the third of the shares left from the departure of Bob Frost, so we agreed. He was an entrepreneur who owned The Dorling Print Group, he was busy buying up companies with financial problems. He needed a Repro company to complete the set! Then came the problems, Hershell wanted out, I didn't have the finance to buy him out, so that meant that Dorling would own 2/3rds. and they wouldn't buy the company if I left. Also, The Dorling Group were based in Raines Park, West London again and they wanted to move us and our equipment to the premises of another company he had bought in Kingston, West London. I felt obliged to sign a 'Golden Handcuffs' contract for the sake of the staff to save their jobs, they all lived in West London anyway. He assured me that he would get all the monies in that were owed to Speedmaster. In the meantime we took over this other company in Kingston, I must say, a beautiful part of London, right on the Thames. This meant I had to retrain the existing staff at the new company as well as overseeing the installation of all our machinery. We also insisted that the new staff joined SLADE, our union, Dorling wasn't happy about that! After about three months, my salary failed to appear in our bank and when I confronted Dorling, he said, until my clients paid, I wouldn't get paid! So much for his financial skills! So I went round all our Speedmaster clients and offered them a small discount to pay up straight away, or 'see you in court'. Within a week I had collected over £36000 in cheques. I had by this time decided that I had had enough of The Dorling Group, so I went to SLADE (I had kept up my card, even as a Director) and got an interview for a job as a Photolithographic retoucher, or Colour Consultant as we were starting to call ourselves. The next day I 'bearded the lion in his den' and showed him the cheques, with a big smile he put his hand out. I said not before you pay my salary and it has cleared, he said, give me the cheques first. What I hadn't told him was that all the cheques were made out to me, so I took out what he owed me plus an extra months salary and went back the following week and gave him a cheque for the remainder. The smile had gone from his face, then I handed in my notice, which I said I wouldn't serve as I would take it as holiday he owed me. With a scowl on his face, he told me to leave and leave the keys to the MGBGT at reception. I said to him, for an entrepreneur, he wasn't very good at reading 'the small print'. The car had been registered & Guaranteed in my name and the Log Book showed me as the legal owner. I never heard from him or The Dorling Group again.

The next week I started work at 'Lumax', a small company in Camberwell, South East London, a stones throw from 'The Oval', the cricket ground of Middlesex. It was owned by two young guys, a bit older than myself, David, a posh Englishman and Les, a really friendly Australian. David was the Rep and Les was in charge of the day to day running. By now, as well as retouching, I could also do planning, platemaking and some darkroom work. I was only there 6 months, but I really liked the place and the staff. My second day there, when I turned up for work, the manager said why did you go home and not work overtime, we have work coming out of our ears. I replied nobody asked, he said we don't, just do it. I replied OK, but I won't stop unless somebody tells me to! Other than 2 weeks holiday, I worked every day, opening up at 5am in the morning and locking up between 8pm and 9pm every night. This included an 8 hour shift every Saturday, Sunday & Bank Holidays. We caught up on the mortgage, the creditcard and even managed to buy new furniture!

Then I left! My old friend Alan Tumbridge wanted me to join him at Tempera Studios, they had taken over the Repro for his Dads company, Print Processes Ltd. They specialised in Poster work, right up to what we called 'super sites'. This was for the big hoardings, each printed sheet measured 62 X 42 inches, a 'super site' would be 2 deep by 12 wide! Most of their work was Silk Screen, in fact, they were the largest Silk Screen Printing Company in Europe, but they had branched out into Offset Litho for the longer printing runs. When Alan started up Tempera, he had two partners and one employee. Peter Kurten, our friend and Planner from our Hildesley days, Tony Dring, a Camera Operator that worked at Watermans with Alan and I and Brian Banks, a brilliant Planner that was also at Waterman's with us. Peter didn't stay long, he couldn't get on with Tony, who he said was lazy. My memory of him was of a less than average Camera Op. Alan eventually got rid of him for fiddling his expenses and Brian Banks was made manager. He inherited a lot of very bad staff, so I was employed to sort them out! I soon found that the work the three retouchers were taking a week to do, I could do in a day. Admittedly, I had been described by my peers as the fastest retoucher in London, but they had been deliberately getting the Camera Ops to produce the films so as to give them loads of work to do. They all very soon left before they were pushed, unfortunately Brian Banks felt threatened by my presence and decided to leave as well. A great shame at the time as, although never a team player, I considered him the best and fastest Planner I had ever seen. So, I was made a Director and another chapter, probably the most exciting, yet dangerous, was starting.

Alan Tumbridge was the eldest child of a successful and quite rich business man, Harry Tumbridge. At sixteen Alan was already married with a child on the way, ever since he has been trying to recapture his lost youth. He is a real ladies man and a fair amount of ladies like him, not a good basis for a stable marriage, more of that later. Alan and I moved Tempera Studios into the main factory of Print Processes and into the 20th century at the same time! We were given quite a generous budget, so invested in up to date equipment. We had shed all the 'dead wood' staff wise, so proceeded to re-employ. We also, overtime, became involved in, not just the Repro, but the printing side of Print Processes. Both my brothers joined, Leslie as a Printers Assistant on our huge Poster Press and Stephen as no.1 Printer on our 4 Colour A1 Press. The husband of one of my many (30) Cousins Melvyn, became the general handy man. This made me very popular with Harry Tumbridge, he loved a bargain and Melvyn, could literary, 'make a silk purse from a sow's ear'! We then invested in the latest technology, Scanners. Because of the discovery of The Laser, instead of a huge camera in a darkroom, you could now mount your Artworks or Transparencies on a drum to be scanned by the Laser. This also meant that you could do most of the colour correction electronically, making the retouchers job almost redundant. Combined with automatic film processors, this vastly sped up the entire Repro process. When we chose one Camera Op. and one retoucher to be trained on the Scanner, I insisted, as the representative of the management, that I also would be trained. This proved to be a very wise move on my part for my future employment!!

Our long term plan was to take over the running of the intire Print Processes Group when Harry Tumbridge and his partner, Alf Green, retired. Alan was voted onto the main board of Directors and I was promoted to MD (CEO) of Tempera Studios and put in charge of the training of all Apprentices across the Group. I had to go on a course and pass an exam to gain a Diploma in Training Techniques. So far, so good, but as I have previously said, Alan was a womaniser, no lady was safe from his advances, including Barbara at times! I realised quite quickly he was using me to cover his tracks with Marilyn, his wife. The end of the road was in sight for me, he was dragging me into situations that I didn't want to be in. The final straw was when John Cooper, the Planner I had promoted to manager left, he was very ambitious. Alan, without any consultation, re-employed our old manager, Brian Banks. A great Planner but a complete Maverick who proceeded to ignore all the working systems I had put in place. I told Alan either he goes or I do, he prevaricated, so I resigned my Directorship and returned to 'working on the bench'. It was at this time our two sons were starting to get really good at Artistic Skating. Out of the blue I got a phone call from my old manager, John Cooper, he was now a manager at Scanplus, a trade Repro House. Their retoucher had left to retire to Spain, would I come and do some 'Moonlighting'? Within a week they had offered me a job but I told them there was not enough retouching to keep me busy, as usual, the previous retoucher had been getting the Scanner Operator to produce films which needed lots of work. So we struck a deal, I was paid an incredible basic wage, plus overtime, to do all the retouching, help the planners and, the icing on the cake for them, operate the scanner as holiday and sickness cover. I worked there for thirteen years, earning a small fortune, at times I was earning between £1000 to £1500 a week, I worked incredibly long hours, this would eventually catch up with me! Our sons were now in The British Squad, representing GB as International Artistic Roller Skaters all over Europe very successfully. Barbara was, not only making their outfits, but their skating partners outfits, as their discipline was dance. Their outfits drew the attention of other skaters and Barbara had quite a thriving business making outfits, not just for Roller Skaters, but Ice Skaters as well. She was also contracted by The federation to make The British Squad International outfits.

After Gawaine finished taking his GCSE exams at school, he was offered a summer job at Scanplus by the office manager, Bernard Healey, son of the owner Pat Healey, they were a real family business with Bernard's sister, Jane, also working there as a Sales rep. We had hoped that both the boys would go to University, but when Scanplus offered Gawaine a full time job, the lure of the money was too much! The only proviso, by me, was that it had to be a proper Apprenticeship, not a cheap labour traineeship. A year later, we moved premises and Galvin, our youngest son, was given a summer job helping. Bernard took a real shine to 'Galvo', as he called him and he was also offered an apprenticeship. There was now as many Davis's as Healey's! Scanplus were very good about all three of us having the same holidays as they knew the boys were representing their country and when Galvin won The Junior European Championships in Portugal, there were great celebrations when we got back to Scanplus. Gawaine's Skating Partner had had a nasty fall and took ages to recover, so Gawaine was now also learning to coach. Later that year The federation decided to send Galvin and partner to the World Senior Championships in Germany, even though, technically, they were still juniors. Gawaine went along as assistant coach to the National Coach, who had taken over the roll of coaching both the boys. This was to change our lives for ever!! The boys decided to befriend The Australian Team as the next years World Championships were to be in Sydney. Say hello to Karen James, Australian figures Gold medallist and Esther Ambrus, Australian figures Silver medallist, our future daughter-in-laws! As predicted, Gawaine & Galvin went to Sydney, Galvin competing and Gawaine coaching. When they returned, Galvin said was it ok if Karen came over and stayed for a while, we of course said yes, not knowing 'a while' meant nearly seven years :-)

The next Worlds were in Bordeaux, France, Karen was now in England, so Esther was now Australian figures Champion. Galvin had a new skating partner but this didn't stop them having a really good Worlds, finishing in fifth place well ahead of the then current British Champions. Esther came back to England with us and her and Gawaine had a great time touring Europe in our Nissan Space Cruiser (Tarago in OZ). Not long after Esther flew home, Gawaine, now a fully qualified Journeyman, handed in his notice at Scanplus and flew to Sydney. It was no surprise to us when he phoned to say he and Esther were getting married on Christmas Eve. Galvin and Karen eventually moved out of our house and rented a lovely apartment in Blackheath. Karen, always a worker, worked mainly in hospitality, Apple Macs had now started to appear in the Repro trade and I had encouraged Galvin to get trained on them, I always believed that conventional methods would see me through to retirement, wrong!! Gawaine was working as a Scanner Operator and planner in Sydney while he & Esther built up their coaching business. Galvin left Scanplus and was now operating Apple Macs as well as planning, eventually everything would be done on Apple Macs. Going back a few years, after my father passed away, Barbara and I, along with my Mum, bought her house under the right to buy your Council home. Barbara's parents had sold their shops and retired to Herne Bay, a seaside town on the coast of Kent. After a while, they felt isolated being so far away, from Barbara and her brother John and their 4 grandchildren, so when the other half of our semi-detached came up for sale, they helped our sons to buy it and they sold up and moved in nextdoor to us. I was still working at Scanplus, but now as an Apple Mac Operator with all new staff that I hardly knew, the trade had altered dramatically, still good basic money, but no overtime. Then real disaster struck! January 1996 I had been called up for Jury service at The Old Bailey, there was to be a massive case involving VAT fraud that would last months. I was excused as the boys in October 1995 had bought us a Silver Wedding anniversary present, a trip to Italy, including Venice for the following May. I got a nice juicy murder case instead! Ironically, the morning of Good Friday 1996 I woke up to completed blurred sight, as it was a long bank holiday weekend, it would be the Tuesday before we saw my Doctor, He immediately sent me to our local hospital, that luckily, specialised in eye problems. Just as my Doctor suspected, I was diagnosed with Macular Degeneration, I was 50 years old! It took to our medical for our Visas to emigrate to Australia, to be told I had been misdiagnosed and that in fact it had been a one off eye trauma, probably caused by the long hours and nature of my work. Scanplus had changed and they just didn't want to know, they paid me sick pay for a while but then just expected me to disappear! They should have known better! With the help of SLADE,

my union, the support of my wonderful wife Barbara and our son, Galvin, we made them pay! Karen supported Galvin throughout this awful period in our lives, while poor Gawaine & Esther, so far away in Sydney, could only wait for news of what was happening. The Union took them to a tribunal, I had written evidence that Pat Healey had said my job no longer existed, big mistake, so they had to pay me 13 years redundancy! Then the really good news, my Specialist had placed me on the partially sighted register, he also sent me to Moorfields, the world famous eye hospital in London, for further tests. Galvin took the whole day off work to, not only take me, but stay with me all day long while I went through some quite horrible tests. But the outcome, at first, was just to send me to his low vision clinic where an Optician tested me to see what vision aids might help. Then the Optician one month looked very puzzled, I instantly thought, whats wrong now! But no, he was puzzled because, with the aid of glasses, I had been able to read the smallest type he had. It appeared the leakage at the back of the eyes had stopped on its own and he was able to prescribe me glasses, I will always have scarring from the leakage, so I no longer have the perfect sight I had always taken for granted. Galvin was now working for a huge repro company called Argent Colour, they specialised in Magazine work, producing most of Murdoch's publications. He got me an interview for a Mac Operators job, I went in one Sunday with him before the interview and test and he and a couple of his friends ran me through the test. All went well and I got the job, the best part was the week before I started I had to go to Scanplus with a Union Official to sign an agreement and pick up my large cheque. Pat Healey was too angry to see me in person, he wasn't used to losing, I was dealt with by one of the other Directors who smugly asked me what my plans were. I said, 'well, I will have to think what to spend all this money on first, but no rush, I start work on Monday at Argent Colour'. The look on his face made my day, he knew they were probably the best paying repro house in the country, with the best holidays and conditions. I was to have 10 years working there, 9 of them marvelous. For the first time in my career, I was to work nights. It was great, 35 hours spread over the same 3 nights, Sunday, Monday Tuesday every week, by 7am Wednesday I was finished for the week. If I worked one extra shift on the Wednesday night, it increased my pay by two thirds! We got 6 weeks holiday a year, which was to come in handy for holidays to Australia and a great bunch of colleagues. Galvin was no longer skating but had done an Ad that needed a skater and the Agency took him on for further work, he also started doing extras work on TV and Movies, this was to very helpful later in his career. I soon realised why I had got the interview at Argent, Galvin was held in high esteem and was probably their best Mac Operator, but once he saw I had settled in, he and Karen decided to go to Australia for good. This wasn't received well by Barbara's parents, they hadn't been happy when Gawaine had gone, even though he and Esther had gone on to be Australian Rollerskating dance champions, even winning the Silver medal for Australia at The World Games in Tokyo! Barbara's brother was going through a very messy divorce, so combined with the boys departures to Australia, they decided to move to Essex to be near their son. This meant we had to take on the mortgage for the other semi. The solution was easy, we moved my Mum in and sold the house in Blackheath, our half of the profit paid off the entire mortgage with money over to build a lovely raised and semi covered decking across the back of the two houses. My Mother could now come round to our house in any English Weather! We now spent the next 8 years visiting Australia for nearly all our holidays, sometimes twice in a year. The last year at Argent wasn't great, they had merged with another company so as to be big enough to do all of Murdoch's Publications They were basically a non union company and their employees pay and conditions were inferior to ours, so redundancies were in the air under a new management structure, their methods were to take you out of your comfort zone, some weeks you would come to work and find you had been moved to a different room altogether. I hung on until the third round of redundancies, it meant I had got 10 years service, the deal was even better than I had got from Scanplus and I was nearly 62!! We were on holiday in Sydney for Christmas when I got the good news email from my FOC that I had got the redundancy, the celebrations were long and liquid :-). We had been on a waiting list for a Permanent Resident's visa for some time but we had to make sure my Mum was ok first. Unfortunately her health started to deteriorate over a period of years and eventually she had to go in a home for 'end of life care', we managed to celebrate her 90th birthday before she passed on. After retiring at 62 I did some bits of work, delivering junk mail, telephone directories, Yellow pages etc. But the part time job I enjoyed the most was Envigilating, for those who don't know, its officiating at exam times in schools, it brought me much joy, maybe it was because I had been responsible for the well being of all the apprentices at Print Processes. We even ran the Dry Cleaners that gave Barb most of her alterations work, for about three months with a view to buy, but it didn't appeal to Barbara. One of my private pensions matured with a tax free lump sum. so we decided to use it to purchase our visas instead of waiting years. Galvin put us in touch with a Lawyer in Sydney and hey presto, a few months and £36,000 later, we had our visas. The rest is history as they say, we arrived here 4 years ago to this month, lived with Galvin & Karen in Newtown for 3 months until the container with our worldly goods arrived, then rented a house in Claremont Meadows. We sold our semi of 40 years in Lesney Park, renting out the other semi and we don't regret a day, especially since joining Probus. Our time is split between helping out with the 5 grandchildren, Flynn (17), Carter (14), Sonny (9), Karen & Galvin's 3 boys, and Shae (9), Zara (6), Esther & Gawaine's 2 children. Zara, being the only girl is a Davis tradition of only one girl per generation! The rest of our time is spent enjoying our Australian lives with all our friends at Glenmore Park Probus Club and next year it will be my honour and joy to serve as your President in part repayment for all the pleasure and friendship you have given us. I enjoy the Walking Group run by Pat Ryan, the Movie group run by Carol Gregory, Ernies Lunches and as many of the trips we can fit in. I like reading, especially Stephen King and like Barbara already has, I will take up painting again, oh and I love driving my only indulgence, my little red pony, the Mustang :-)

You will be pleased to know that next months Biography will be of Patricia Ryan, I think we all have had enough of mine!

DISCLAIMER

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CALENDAR OF EVENTS

SEPT. Thursday 27th. : Little Hartley Japanese Gardens : Cost, Members \$40 - Guests \$43. This includes Coach, Morning Tea & Garden Tour. Coach leaves Penrith Golf Club 9:00am sharp, returning 3:00pm. Pay by **AUGUST** meeting latest or **DIRECT DEBIT** using Reference **JG4** plus your **SURNAME**.
OCT. Wednesday 3rd. : 'EVITA' at Sydney Opera House at 1:00pm. **All should have paid.**
NOV. 29th - 30th. : 2 day Hunter Valley Christmas Lights Tour. **NOW \$280 p.p.**+Single supplement \$50. Balance **NOW \$180** to be paid latest **SEPTEMBER** meeting. Or by **DIRECT DEBIT** using Reference **HV** plus your **SURNAME**.
DEC. 6th. : **PROBUS CHRISTMAS LUNCH AT "THE LAKESIDE RESTAURANT"**. Gate A Sydney International Regatta Centre, Penrith 2750. Members \$40. Guests \$55. Pay latest **OCTOBER** meeting. Or by **DIRECT DEBIT** using Reference **CL5** plus your **SURNAME**.

***** PLEASE NOTE THAT THE CLUB CANNOT ISSUE REFUNDS OTHER THAN IN THE CASE THAT THE EVENT IS COMPLETELY CANCELLED *****

ERNIES LUNCHES

AUGUST. Wednesday 22nd. : "Welcome Inn" Chinese Restaurant, shop 2, lot 1 Weir Road, Warragamba. Meet 12 noon.

SEPT. Wednesday 26th. : "Peach Tree Inn", Peach Tree Road, Penrith. Meet 12 noon.

OCT. Wednesday 24th. : "O'Donoghues Irish Pub", Great Western Highway, Emu Plains. Meet 12 noon.

NOV. Wednesday 28th. : "The Gaels Sports Club", Richmond Road, Kingswood. Meet 12 noon.

2019

JAN. The "Pioneer Tavern". Aspen Street, South Penrith (Orchard Hills) 12 noon.

FEB. "Warragamba Workers Club" 18th Street, Warragamba. 12 noon.

MAR. Camden R.S.L. 23 Cawdor Road, Camden. 12 noon.

APR. St. Mary's R.S.L. Corner of Mamre Road & Hall Street. St. Mary's. 12noon.

UPCOMING EVENTS

NOV./DEC. ' Jersey Boys ' TBA

DEC: SKATEL CHRISTMAS SHOW. DETAILS TO FOLLOW. I Have a vested interest in this show as our son & daughter-in-law put this show on every 2 years. This years theme is based on "The Greatest Show on Earth". We can reserve rinkside seats for our members.

SEE WEBSITE UNDER **TOURS** FOR AN ALTERNATIVE TRIP. EMAIL **ERNIE CAMPBELL** OR SPEAK TO HIM AT OUR JULY MEETING FOR DETAILS.

UPCOMING GUEST SPEAKERS

August: Our own Pat Ryan with an interesting presentation!!

September: Richard Parker: Help in Retirement

October: Bank Fraud. TBA

WELFARE

Carole: Card & phone call to **Barbara Steer**. Phone calls to **Betty Watkins & Pat McCall**.

We wish them all a speedy recovery.

A Sympathy Card has been sent to The family of Dianne Thoms, who was a Probus Member for many years before resigning due to health problems, sadly, passing on 1st. August.

MOVIE GROUP

SORRY, NO MOVIES FOR AUGUST. EITHER FILMS WE HAVE ALREADY SEEN OR MINORITY TASTES.

SATURDAY 22nd. SEPTEMBER "THE WIFE" Starring Glen Close & Christian Slater. TBA

ACTIVITY GROUPS

CANASTA @ KAYS HOUSE: 11:00am 2nd, Wednesday every month. Speak to Kay for more details.

WALKING GROUP: Every Saturday 7:30am. Meet at The Coffee Club, Tench Ave. Jamisontown or Glenmore Park.

Any members interested, please speak to **Pat Ryan**, Club Secretary, at our meetings or by phone as listed under **Secretary** on the Newsletter heading. **The walking venue varies and suits most abilities.**

CHESS & PHOTOGRAPHY: Any members interested in either of these activities should speak to **Brian Corlis**.

THIS AUGUST MEETING

The guest speaker for August is Pat Ryan. Roving Mike subject : Remedies & treatments from our past.

If any member has not got a PSP Card, please see Barbara Davis. There are also printed lists of participating companies available

AUGUST BIRTHDAYS

7th: Irena McKenzie. 9th: Kay Cane. 14th: Rosina Ward. 22rd: Elsie Bremner. 31st: Alayne Humphries. (special birthday for Kay ending in a zero!)

Our Membership Officer is currently compiling a register of Members who may need transport to and from meetings and events. If you need a lift, or are able to help by giving a lift [in your local area] occasionally, please let Barbara Davis know.

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**Christmas Lunch at The Blue Mountain Hotel, Lawson. What a turn out, 44 members.
Photos, courtesy of Clarence Go.**



**Photos : courtesy of Rosina Ward.
Kay's 'Special Birthday'.
The candles give the game away!**



**President, Rayella Haines inducting 3 new members :
Barbara Steer and Lynette & Denis Smith.**

*SOME MORE IRISH JOKES
COURTESY OF ROY KING*

PADDY: "If you can guess how many Pheasants I've got in me bag you can have both of them".
SEAN: "Three".

Mrs Murphy said: "I don't tink me husband has been faithful to me".
"Why's that?" said Mrs O'Toole.
"Me last child don't look anything like him".

Mrs O'Toole said: "I can only tell you this bit of scandal once, because I promised Mrs O'Leary I would never repeat it".

Sean and Molly sat up all night, on their honeymoon, waiting for their conjugal relations to arrive.



Come join us on FaceBook, like Kay has done. Just search Glenmore Park Probus Club

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