



ATHENE

U3A BAW BAW INC.

JULY 2011

email: u3abawbaw@dcsi.net.au

PO BOX 1320 WARRAGUL. 3820. www. u3abawbaw.org.au

U3A BAW BAW
EXECUTIVE

Incorporation No A0039458K

PRESIDENT

RUSSELL BROWN
5623 4578

VICE PRESIDENT

ESTHER MARTIN
5625 2023

SECRETARY

MARGARET THEILE
5625 3857

TREASURER

ROBERT GRATION
5628 4233

PUBLIC OFFICER

JIM CONNELLY
5623 6121

THE COMMITTEE MEETS

1ST TUESDAY
OF MONTH
AT 10:00 AM
E.C.G CENTRE
SMITH ST
WARRAGUL 3820

GENERAL MEETINGS
ARE HELD 2ND
TUESDAY OF MONTH
AT 2PM AT THE
R.S.L. MEMORIAL
COMMUNITY CENTRE
94 ALBERT STREET
WARRAGUL 3820

ATHENE IS
PUBLISHED TO
COINCIDE WITH TERM
BROCHURE
ALL ARTICLES TO BE
IN HANDS OF EDITOR
BY END OF PREVIOUS
MONTH.

email. robken@dcsi.net.au



PRESIDENTS MESSAGE

It is with pleasure that I write my first column for Athene as President of U3A Baw Baw.

In doing so I am conscious of the fine status of the club and its development over a decade or more.

I'm very much aware also of the efforts many members have made to the establishment and growth of the organisation.

I believe that U3A will need to play an increasingly effective role in the provision of educational services for local citizens in coming years. The development of meaningful and popular courses will therefore be of paramount importance if we are to remain effective.

This challenge, it would seem, will take place in a climate of decreasing financial provisions from the responsible government departments. Committee management will therefore need to be astute. We have a very fine group in place to be just that.

I would encourage each and every member to help to increase our membership base. Clearly there are many community members within the Shire of Baw Baw who would benefit from involvement in U3A activities. The social and learning opportunities are matters of importance to us all. Please consider inviting friends along as guests at one of our monthly meetings.

On a positive note, it is encouraging to see U3A gaining good coverage in Gippsland periodical publications and newspapers. Awareness of the important role that U3A can and does play, in enhancing health and well-being, will spread through the way in which each and every one of us represents the organisation.

Russell Brown July 2011

Principles of U3A – a guide for newer Committee members

Based on the philosophy of the UK founder of the U3A movement, Dr. Peter Laslett:

- To provide affordable learning opportunities for older people, using the skills and abilities of the members themselves.
- Those who learn shall teach and those who teach shall learn, and there shall be no distinction between the two.
- There shall be no qualifications for membership, and no awards, degrees or diplomas shall be given.
- The emphasis shall be on learning for the love of it, and shall include an emphasis on the values of making things and improving skills of all kinds.
- Learning shall take place in

a friendly, supportive, social environment.

- Those joining a U3A shall pay for its upkeep.
- There shall be no payment to any person (member or non-member) for teaching or providing a service to members except in the case of reimbursement for such expenses as travel, photocopying, etc.
- The curriculum of a U3A shall be determined by the needs/preferences of members and according to the resources available to it.
- To be at all times, non-political and non-sectarian in our approach.

[Featured in U3A Newslink – February 2011, the newsletter of U3A Network NSW Inc – Ed.]

U3A BAW BAW wishes to thank the member for Narracan, Gary Blackwood and staff for assistance with printing of the newsletter.

Thanks also to the department of Victorian Communities, Community Support Fund
And U3A Network Victoria for financial assistance for same.

WAKE UP TIME

When the shearing sheds are silent and the
stock camps fallen quite
When the gidgee coals no longer glow across
the outback night
And the bush is forced to hang a sign, "gone
broke and won't be back"
And spirits fear to find a way beyond the
beaten track
When harvesters stand derelict upon the wind
swept plains
And brave hearts pin their hopes no more on
chance of loving rains
When a hundred outback settlements are
ghost towns overnight
When we've lost the drive and heart we had
to see us right
When 'Pioneer' means a stereo and 'Digger'
some backhoe
And the 'Outback' is behind the house. there's
no where else to go
And 'Anzac' is a biscuit brand and probably
foreign owned
And education really means brainwashed and
neatly cloned
When you have to bake a loaf of bread to
make a decent crust
And our heritage once enshrined in gold is
crumbling to dust
And old folk pay their camping fees on land
for which they fought
And fishing is a great escape; this is until you
get caught
When you see our kids with Yankee caps and
resentment in their eyes
And the soaring crime and hopeless hearts is
no longer a surprise
When the name of RM Williams is a yuppie
clothing brand
And not a product of our heritage that grew
off the land
When offering a hand makes people think that
you will amputate
And two dogs meeting in the street is what
you call a 'mate'
When 'Political Correctness' has replaced all
common sense
When you're forced to see it their way, there's
no sitting on the fence
Yes one day you might find yourself an outcast
in this land

Perhaps your heart will tell you then, 'I should
have made a stand'
Just go and ask the farmers, that should
remove all doubt
Then join the swelling ranks who say, 'don't
sell Australia out

SENIORS TEXTING CODE

ATD.. At The Doctors.
BFF.. Best Friend Fell.
BTW.. Bring The Wheelchair.
BYOT.. Bring Your Own Teeth.
FWIW.. Forgot Where I Was.
GGPBL.. Gotta Go Pacemaker Battery Low
GHA.. Got Heartburn Again.
IMHO.. Is My Hearing Aid On.
LMDO.. Laughing My Dentures Out.
OMMR.. On My Massage Recliner.
OMSG.. Oh My! Sorry, Gas.
ROFLACGU.. Rolling On Floor And Can't Get
Up.
TTYL.. Talk To You Louder.

GIVE ME A QUIET CORNER

Give me a quiet corner and a little time to
hear,
The singing of the birds from dawn to dusk
throughout the year
Give me time to think things out
Before it's time to go.
Give me a place to sit and see the sunset glow.
Give me a cottage far from all the bustle of
the town
Give me a garden I can tend till the sun goes
down
Give me the opportunity to see the Seasons to
turn,
Watching nature at work.
So much there is to learn.
Give me a window with a view that's
beautiful to see.
Give me the joy of gathering my fruit from
bush and tree.
Give me good days and sleep—blessed nights
when I have closed the door.
Any one can have the world, I'll never ask for
more

LITERARY LUNCHEON

Tuesday 12th July

Elizabethan Reception Rooms

Alfred Street Warragul 3820

Our speakers this Year, Peter & Ann Synan have a long history of Sale and have written & published a number of books on the Sale area.

They have recently published a remarkable edition featuring the Sale Botanic Gardens and Lake Guthridge entitled "Summer Walk"

Both Peter & Ann are long standing members of the Sale Historical Society, the Royal Historical Society of Victoria and the Australian Garden Historical Society.

Cost of Luncheon is \$30

If paying on the day place monies in an envelope with your name on it please.

Bookings are essential

Arrive NOON for 12:30 start.

MEMBERSHIPS ARE NOW DUE!!

Annual Membership are now due and payable to the Treasurer no later than 30th June 2011.

Membership is NOW \$35

Membership can be sent to

The Treasurer

P.O.Box 1320

Warragul 3820

A Thank You from Margaret Theile.

Please accept this as a personal thank you to all those members who have made enquiries about my well-being over the past months.

I really appreciate your kind thoughts.

I'd also like to take this opportunity to thank all the Committee Members for being so considerate of my needs, but I'd especially like to thank Dawn Gough for taking the monthly minutes.

I hope to see you all at the Literary Luncheon.

Regards Margaret Theile.

Expressions of Interest Needed

Lap top Computer

Old IBM Laptop

Windows XP

Good for Games etc

Especially Scrabble

Contact Robert

0403 16023065

Don't forget our Open Day and Afternoon

Tea on 11th October 2011

This is our offering to Seniors Week and in the R.S.L. Rooms we will have displays explaining what our Courses are about.

This is a good chance to bring a friend along to see if they are interested in becoming a member.

Committee and Members to bring a plate for Afternoon Tea.

A SHORT, POINTED SENTENCE THAT

UPCOMING TRIPS

TUTENKHAMEN

16th August 2011

One not to be missed

Normal transport arrangement

Train from Warragul

09:55

Cost to be between \$32—35

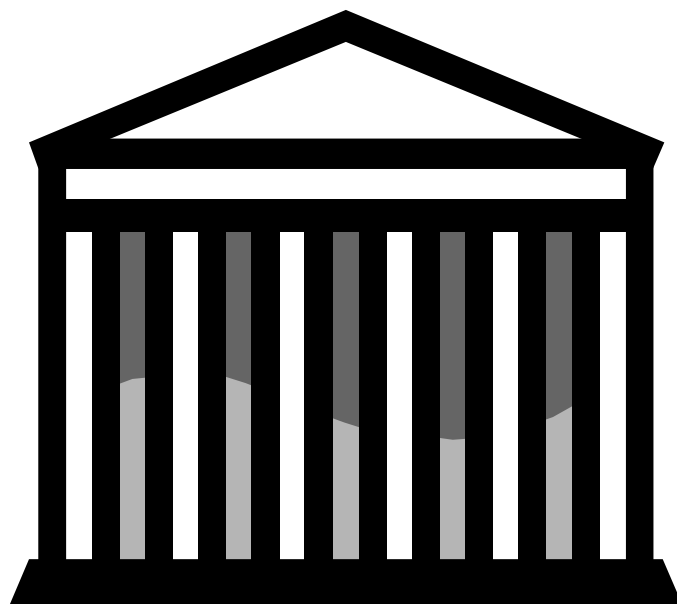
VIENNA EXHIBITION

12TH September 2011

For more information

Ring Laurie Huffer

5633 1960



Short excerpts from U3A Global Heating and Climate Change Nov 2010

LITTLE BOY KNEELS...

With apologies to A.A.Mline.

Little boy kneels at the foot of his bed;
There's a lot going on inside his head.
God made the world, and He couldn't have
done better,
But something's gone wrong with the
weather.

At school he's been learning of heating that's
global,
But Daddy doesn't agree and he is honest and
noble.

God bless Daddy and Mummy as well,
Maybe they'll learn of what my teacher can
tell.

It's just not for us, the worry I see,
But also for people on Islands and near sea.
If the ocean gets deeper they might lose their
land.

God help those people, and help Daddy
understand.

Little boy kneels at the foot of his bed,
There's a lot going on in his head.
Hush! Hush! Whisper who dares-
The parents' enlightenment can answer his
prayers.

Alan Pugh.

MEMOIRS

My memoirs class is special because,
Empathy flows freely, and sorrows are shared
Making this group of people
Outstanding in their insights
Inspiring in their compassion
Reflecting love and tolerance for humanity
Sanctuary for all writers.

Margaret Geddes.

In 1957 the Hula Hoop was reinvented by
Richard Knerr and Arthur Medlin, founders of
the Wham—O toy company.

After the hoop was released in 1958,
Wham—O sold over 100 million hoops in
two years

OUR GIFT

Naïve we are how could we do
what we have done to you and you

Grandchildren wait expectantly
how shocked they are, what do they see?

They see what we have left for them
a mess to sort a world of pain

They trusted us, their lives ahead
we have the time to change the dread

We'll work so hard to make it right
to save our kids a shocking fright

We have the time to work it out
to use our brains, to use our clout
Our children must have what we've had
to leave them bleak would be so sad

So educate, pull up our sleeve there's work to
do a renewed globe to leave

Barbara Brown

Limerick

A global warming exponent called Neville
Told our U3A class on the level
Should excess carbon be freed
Through exploitation and greed
We will to our planet, bit "farewell"

Terry Synan

SURVIVAL

WE'RE SPINNING ROUND
THE WORLD SO FAST
A FERRIS WHEEL
OH WHAT A BLAST

WE LOOK ON OUT
UPON THE MOON
THE STARS, THE SUN
A LOOK OF GLOOM

WHAT SHOULD WE DO
TO KEEP OUR HIDE
TO SAVE OURSELVES
UPON THIS RIDE?

Barbara Brown

**EXPRESSES A WISE OR CLEVER
OBSERVATION OR A GENERAL TRUTH.**

1. The nicest thing about the future is... that it always starts tomorrow.
2. Money will buy a fine dog, but only kindness will make him wag his tail.
3. If you don't have a sense of humour, you probably don't have any sense at all.
4. Seat belts are not as confining as wheelchairs.
5. A good time to keep your mouth shut is when you're in deep water.
6. How come it takes so little time for a child who is afraid of the dark to become a teenager who wants to stay out all night.
7. Business conventions are important ... because they demonstrate how many people a company can operate without.
8. Why is it that at class reunions you feel younger than everyone else looks?
9. Scratch a cat... and you will have a permanent job.
10. No one has more driving ambition than the teenage boy who wants to buy a car.
11. There are no new sins; the old ones just get more publicity.
12. There are worse things than getting a call for a wrong number at 4 am.— like, it could be the right number.
13. No one ever says "It's only a game" when their team is winning.
14. I've reached the age where 'happy hour' is a nap.
15. Be careful about reading the fine print... There's no way you're going to like it.
16. The trouble with bucket seats is that not everybody has the same size bucket.
17. Do you realize that, in about 40 years, we'll have thousands of old ladies running around with tattoos in strange places? (And rap music will be the golden oldies!)
18. Money can't buy happiness—but somehow it's more comfortable to cry in a Cadillac than in a Yugo.
19. After 60, if you don't wake up aching in every joint, you're probably dead.
20. Always be yourself because the people that matter don't mindand the ones that matter don't matter.
21. Life isn't tied with a bow..but it still is a gift.

Smiling is infectious, you catch it like the flu
When someone smiled at me today I started
smiling too
I passed around the corner and someone saw
my grin
When he smiled, I realised I'd passed it onto
him.
I thought about that smile then realised it's
worth,
A single smile, just like mine, could travel
around the earth.
So if you feel a smile begin, don't leave it
undetected
Let's start an epidemic quick, and get the
world infected!

"To me, there is no greater act of courage
than being the one who kisses first"

Janeane Garofalo

"Grandmothers are the people who take
delight in hearing babies breathing into the
telephone"

Pam Brown

"The difference between school and life?
In school, you're taught a lesson and then
given a test.

In life, you're given a test that teaches you a
lesson.

Tom Bodett

When a man steals your wife, there is no
better revenge than to let him keep her.

David Bissonette

After marriage, husband and wife become
two sides of a coin; they just can't face each
other, but still they stay together..

Sacha Guitry

By all means marry. If you get a good wife,
you will be happy.

If you get a bad one, you'll become a
philosopher.

Socrates

Some people ask the secret of our long
marriage.

We take time to go to a restaurant two times
a week.

A little candlelight, dinner, soft music and
dancing.

She goes Tuesdays, I go Fridays.

Anonymous

A Short History on Chris Bayliss

My great grandfather, Albert Edward Bayliss, came down into the Buchan area looking for grazing land for his cattle in the mid 1830s, because of drought in the Monaro district of NSW. A cairn in the main street of Buchan marks his arrival there.

His son moved to north-east Victoria, also looking for property, and settled at Boorhaman, near the junction of the Ovens and Murray rivers.

My father, John, was one of six siblings - five boys and a girl - who were born and raised there. Father worked on sheep stations in outback NSW then moved to West Gippsland and bought some acres of bush with a bark hut on it at Tynong. He built a house on the property and secured work at Tynong Park, which was a large apple orchard managed at the time by my mother's father.

I was born in 1935 and my folks and I moved to Tynong Park when Dad became manager in 1937. This was also the year my sister, Jeanie, was born. The orchard became unviable during the war years because of the loss of labour, and Tynong Park took on a new guise -- as a sheep property.

I attended Warragul High School for five years, then for three years attended Dookie Agricultural College, between Benalla and Shepparton. After graduating, I spent a couple of years back at Tynong, then obtained the position of field officer at the State Research Farm, Werribee, on the management side. It was also my job to show visitors around; they ranged from school children to highly qualified overseas visitors.

After managing Tynong Park for 37 years, Dad retired and I was offered the position. Not long after this, the property changed ownership, to a wealthy family from the Mornington Peninsula. Around this time, my first wife left me, with three children to look after, and the new owners did not think I was up to running the property and raising three kids, so I was retrenched. Pakenham Timber and Hardware was advertising for a junior, I applied, asking "Will I do?", and got the job. Then a position came up at Castles-McGilton in Warragul and I secured a position there.

During this time I met Norma and she suggested I move to Drouin to get to know more people in the district. I also joined the local Lions club. I was at Castles for four years, then Tynong Park again changed hands and a manager was required. As Norma and I were thinking about getting married and combining our two families, I accepted the position, as we thought it would be a more suitable place to be for our next step in life. I ended up managing two properties – 1700 acres and 1700 head of cattle.

After 11 ½ years, we decided to start a new chapter of our life far removed from Tynong Park. We moved into our holiday house at Loch Sport, on the Ninety Mile Beach, and turned it into a bed and breakfast. I became involved with the foreshore committee and a few of us devised a different method for maintaining the sand on the foreshore of Lake Victoria. From our marketing group, we also started a Loch Sport newsletter, which, I am pleased to say, is still published to this day. It's called the Loch Sport Link, and I remember walking the streets of Sale, the nearest large town, drumming up advertising for the newsletter.

Our next change was a return to West Gippsland, where we are happily retired in Warragul. In the past few years we have travelled extensively to the outback and all around Australia with our four-wheel-drive and a great little van ideal for the rigors of the outback. We also enjoy our combined families, and have 10 grandchildren.

We arrived back in Warragul, after our Loch Sport sojourn, on March 1st, 12 years ago, and attended the first charter meeting of U3A a couple of months later. We previously had been in U3A at Loch Sport, being among the founding members there.