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Hello all,

Today I am still trying to comprehend what would induce a young man to gleefully go out to kill as many people as he could. Just because he does not like their beliefs? It can't be because they grew up in a different country - so did he.

I am sure that all of us are appalled by the carnage ravaged in Christchurch NZ and extend our condolences to all those affected.

My wish is for an end to all wars and peace throughout the world.

Carmel

New Committee:

President	Val Ball
Vice President	Wendy Wildman
Secretary	Louise Hoskins
Treasurer	Lex Harry
Events	Mal Dickie
	Carol Harry
Speakers	Kevin Johnson
Hospitality	Rose Robson
	Trish Edmonds
Media + Welfare	Carmel Stott

PRESIDENTS REPORT

This month we farewell Neville Thorn from the Presidential role and thank him for all the effort he has put in in the past 12 months.



And.... we welcome Val Ball into the position and wish her well during her term in office.



April Birthdays

06	Joy Hawes
08	June Crowhurst
15	Kevin Johnson
16	Elsbeth Marshall
22	Julie Nayda
25	Janene Robinson



NEXT MEETING

3rd April 2019 10h00

Denmark Country Club

Speaker - Diane Harwood, bush care.

Lunch = Lunch at Denmark Hotel



Guest Speaker for March, Helen Laing.

Historical Fiction Writer

Helen Spoke to us about the research she completed to assist a friend who wanted to write a paper about naval doctors. In her research which included three Naval Surgeons, Wilson, Nind and Collie, she felt Wilson jumped out to her. And so she wrote and published a book "Circles of Fortune" about Thomas Braidwood Wilson. Helen described her book as 95% fact and 5% fiction. The fiction part was the parts she wrote about Jane his wife as little has been found in her research about her. And of course the conversations are not real.

Wilson, a naval surgeon, was born in Scotland in 1792 and was sent to Australia on convict ships to look after the medical needs of the convicts. Each trip, and he completed 9, took 3-4 months each way and so frequently his wife did not see him for 1 to 1.5 years. During the 9 trips Wilson was shipwrecked twice.

On a trip from Tasmania home to UK, the captain decided to change the route and head for Batavia. Unfortunately they did not have the correct charts and was shipwrecked in the Torres Strait. After rowing and sailing for over 1300 miles they came in contact with the Brig Amity off the coast of Timor. Wilson decided to visit the tiny British outpost in Raffles Bay. Here he first met Captain Barker whom he travelled with down to the Swan River Settlement and when Captain Barker was sent to Albany, Wilson went with him. While in Albany the ship needed repairs and so with several weeks to spare Wilson decided to explore on foot the area inland from King George Sound. The commandant before Barker was Sleeman.

Already we could see the very familiar local names appearing on Helen's talk. On his trek Wilson was accompanied by Mr Kent, Private Gough, Mokare and 2 convicts. They had no horses and so had to carry everything with them. The trip took them 8-9 days and they covered a large area and he named a lot of the area after friends and family, including:

- Mt Barker after his friend the Commandant
- Lake Catherine after his mother
- Denmark after a naval doctor friend from the Napoleonic wars

Helen said it was not the "done thing" to name things after yourself and so Wilsons Inlet was named by Governor Stirling at a later time.

When Wilson arrived home after 2 years away (due to the shipwreck) and after 5 days at home he was off on the next trip. On his 7th trip Thomas finally took Jane with him hoping she would like Australia and they would settle there. They created a large farm at Braidwood (near Canberra) Wilson completed 9 return trips in total and on one of those trips was the first person to bring Bees to Australia. Helen shared that Wilson had written a book called "Narrative of a Voyage Around the World", but said it was really hard to read. She did recommend a book about Captain Barker based on his diaries called "Commandant of Solitude".

So our Inlet and many surrounding areas were named by and for an incredible person who lived most of his life in service to others.



Happenings



Fran's" Coffee Morning
Come join us at The Green Pantry
Tuesday 19th March 10.00am



Croquet
11th April 2019
Gomm Park Croquet Club
? Lunch at Hooked
Cost = \$10pp + aprox \$15 for lunch.
Further details to follow



Wine Appreciation Group
Wine tasting **28th March 2019**
-5:00pm to 7:00pm
Garden Room Community



Corporate Bowls
Check your rota.

This month we will have vertical tastings from Harewood Estate Winery
Bring plate of nibbles.
\$3.00 towards hire of room.
\$5.00 for tastings
All Probus members welcome.



Singing
4pm 2nd April
Boardwalk Atkinson Rd.



Walking Group
26th March 11.00am - TBA
Check: <http://www.denmarkprobus.com/>

The February walk was blessed with perfect weather. A group of eight Probian, one spouse and four dogs, met at Annie Harrison Park before setting off along the Karri Walk Trail to the Rivermouth bridge. A yummy morning tea & coffee followed their return via the riverside trail.



Outings
Wednesday 20th March - 5pm
Albany Field of Lights



"Picnic in the Park" - bring your own picnic gear, food and drinks. We will stop at Lawley Park before going up to Anzac Park.
Cost of bus = \$15.

Thanks Kevin

**AARP- Australian Association of Retired People.
Questions and Answers from AARP Forum**

Q: Where can single men over the age of 70 find Younger women who are interested in them?	A: Try a bookstore, under Fiction.
Q: What can a man do while his wife is going Through menopause?	A: Keep busy. If you're handy with tools, you can Finish the basement. When you're done, you will have a place to Live.
Q: How can you increase the heart rate of your Over-70 year-old husband?	A: Tell him you're Pregnant.
Q: How can you avoid that terrible curse of the Elderly wrinkles?	A: Take off your Glasses.
Q: Seriously! What can I do for these crow's feet And all those wrinkles on my face?	A: Go braless. It will usually pull them Out..
Q: Why should 70-plus year old people use valet Parking?	A: Valets don't forget where they park your Car.
Q: What is the most common remark made by 70-plus Year olds when they enter antique stores?	A: "Gosh, I remember These!"



For hygienic reasons dogs are not allowed on the beach!



RALPH'S STILL TALKING



They met at the singles club meeting and discover over time that they enjoyed each other's company. After several weeks of meeting for coffee, Dennis asked Liz out for dinner and, much to his delight, she accepted.

They had a lovely evening. They dined at the most romantic restaurant in town.

Despite his age, they ended at his place for an after-dinner drink.

Things continued along a natural course and age being no inhibitor, Liz soon joined Dennis for a most enjoyable roll in the hay.

As they were basking in the glow of the magic moments they'd shared, each was lost for a time in their own thoughts.....

Dennis was thinking: 'If I'd known she was still a virgin, I'd have been gentler.'

Liz was thinking: 'If I'd known he could still do it, I'd have taken my tights off'



HOT AIR BALLOONIST.

A woman in a hot air balloon realised she was lost. She reduced altitude and spotted a man below. She descended a bit more and shouted: "Excuse me, can you help me? I promised a friend I would meet him an hour ago but I don't know where I am".

The man below replied "You're in a hot air balloon hovering approximately 30 feet above the ground. You're between 40 and 41 degrees north latitude and between 59 and 60 degrees west longitude".

"You must be an engineer." said the balloonist. "I am" replied the man "how did you know?"

"Well," answered the balloonist, "everything you have told me is probably technically correct, but I've no idea what to make of your information and the fact is, I'm still lost. Frankly, you've not been much help at all. If anything, you've delayed my trip with your talk."

The man below responded, "You must be in management". "I am" replied the balloonist, "but how did you know?" "Well," said the man "you don't know where you are or where you're going. You have risen to where you are, due to a large quantity of hot air. You made a promise, which you've no idea how to keep, and you expect people beneath you to solve your problems. The fact is you are in exactly the same position you were in before we met, but now, somehow, it's my fault!"

Vicki's Chuckles

Sister Mary entered the Monastery of Silence. The Priest said;

"Sister, this is a silent monastery. You are welcome here as long as you like, but you may not speak until directed to do so."

Sister Mary lived in the monastery for 5 years before the Priest said to her, "Sister Mary, you have been here for 5 years. You may speak two words. "

Sister Mary said, "Hard bed."

"I'm sorry to hear that," the Priest said, "We will get you a better bed."

After another 5 years, Sister Mary was summoned by the Priest. "You may say another two words, Sister Mary."

"Cold food," said Sister Mary, and the Priest assured her that the food would be better in the future.

On her 15th anniversary at the monastery, the Priest again called Sister Mary in to his office. "You may say two words today."

"I quit," said Sister Mary.

"Well ,It's probably best," said the Priest, "You've done nothing but complain since you got here."

THIS HAS GOT TO BE THE BEST YET

One morning a blind bunny was hopping down the bunny trail and tripped over a large snake and fell, kerplow right on his twitchy little nose.

'Oh please excuse me,' said the bunny. 'I didn't mean to trip over you, but I'm blind and can't see.'

'That's perfectly all right,' replied the snake. 'To be sure, it was my fault. I didn't mean to trip you, but I'm blind too, and I didn't see you coming. By the way, what kind of animal are you?'

'Well, I really don't know,' said the bunny.. 'I'm blind, and I've never seen myself. May be you could examine me and find out.'

So the snake felt the bunny all over, and he said, 'Well, you're soft, and cuddly, and you have long silky ears, and a little fluffy tail and a dear twitchy little nose. You must be a bunny rabbit!'

The bunny said, 'I can't thank you enough. But by the way, what kind of animal are you?'

The snake replied that he didn't know either, and the bunny agreed to examine him, and when the bunny was finished, the snake asked, 'Well, what kind of an animal am I?'

The bunny had felt the snake all over, and he replied, 'You're cold, you're slippery, and you have no balls...**You must be a POLITICIAN!**'

