

# Bayside U3A

## UNIVERSITY OF THE THIRD AGE

Offices: Beaumaris Senior Centre  
84 Reserve Road, Beaumaris (behind the library)  
CLOSED

Old Brighton Court House  
63 Carpenter Street, Brighton (behind the Town Hall)  
CLOSED

Telephone: 9589 3798 Mail: P.O. Box 7269 BEAUMARIS 3193

Email: [baysideu3a@gmail.com](mailto:baysideu3a@gmail.com) Web: [baysideu3a.org](http://baysideu3a.org)

**Bayside U3A Facebook group - members only.** To join, follow the link above and click on the join button and enter your name and member number. Your application will show as 'pending' until it is processed.

## NEWSLETTER

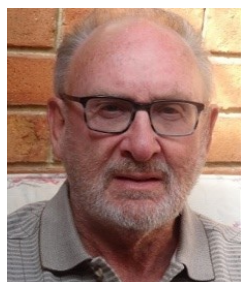
### Special Edition No. 16



[Coronavirus Notice:](#)

[Bayside U3A Closed until further notice](#)

#### FROM THE PRESIDENT:



Dear Members

Well lo and behold – here we are emerging from our isolation, or as the French say ‘cordon sanitaire’ and looking forward with a little apprehension at what 2021 might be like?

I was taken by my horoscope in the Age:

'What would we do with ourselves if we didn't spend so much time worrying? How would we fill up our days if we didn't pass so many hours mulling over our concerns and fears about the future? Even if those negative thoughts pass quickly through our minds, they have a significant impact on our unconscious, and influence our sense of self and purpose'.

Can we, or me at least, find some new energy and enthusiasm? Clearly the message is to me ‘get a grip’, count your blessings and get on with it, and so we enter a new period of ‘reopening’ or planning for it. Outdoor activities can now restart – still with restrictions – various tutors have been advised. But the ‘indoor’ restrictions are still, well, restrictive and COVID Safe plans have to be accepted by Bayside Council where we use Council facilities.

At least one of my friends has said that he doesn't care about going out, returning to the social scene – and I'm somewhat of the same mind. Being a fairly impatient person I'm not sure how I will go trying to make conversation even with people I know really well – when we have so much ‘really important’ stuff going on here and ‘in the world’ and dealing with views that, even more than before, I very much disagree with. One of the downsides of COVID, to my mind, is that it's brought out a lot of divisiveness that wasn't so apparent before. Were people just venting out of (misplaced) frustration or did they really disregard the community good? I've also heard it said that it's our expectations, perhaps hopes and wishes that, when not met, make us anxious, or even depressed. And that people don't perceive ‘safe’ or ‘unsafe’ and want to measure the risk – but I agree we're not logical at all in our risk appraisal or measurement – we are very human, in the lesser senses of the word.

But onwards and upwards towards a new reality – many want it just to go back to what we had. That's not going to happen – I'm sure many people's ideas on travel, even intra and interstate let alone overseas, going to the movies or other indoor ‘close socialisation’ or just proximity, have changed – and many will have become much more aware and cautious.

Whatever is required I'm sure we'll make the best of – and I for one look forward to U3A in 2021 and hope so see very many of you enjoying virtually all the classes we offered early this year (in February) and some new and different.

Thanks to all the tutors who have renewed and welcome to new ones. Best wishes.

Tony Aplin

## Membership and enrolment for 2021

2021 membership and enrolment is now open. All enrolments received by 30<sup>th</sup> November will be included in the ballots for popular classes.

Please renew and enrol online if you can. You can also enrol by completing forms and emailing or posting them to us. Our offices are still closed so you cannot pay and enrol in person.

You can phone the office on 9589 3798 for assistance weekdays between 10am and 2pm. One of our volunteers will help you.

### Online renewal

1. Select the [Login](#) link from our website
2. Enter your email address (the one where you receive your newsletter and U3A emails) and password \*\*
3. Until you are financial for 2021 you will be asked to **Renew your membership now**. Clicking on *Renew your membership now* takes you to payment details with a link to PayPal and our bank details. Please pay by PayPal or bank transfer if you can. You may post us a cheque if necessary but it may take some time to be processed. If you pay via PayPal your payment is recorded and you can enrol in classes immediately. If you pay by bank transfer it may take up to 48 hours to hit our bank account and be processed.

### Online enrolment

1. Once you are financial for 2021 you can Login as per steps 1 and 2 above and click on **Enrol a course**. A long list of available courses will display.
2. Carefully choose the class you are interested in and click on the green **Enrol** button to the on the right hand side of the course information.
3. Wait a moment for the screen to refresh and you should see the **Your enrolment request has been received** above the course list. You will also see the Join button
4. has changed to **Enrolled -In process** next to the course you chose.
5. Repeat these steps to enrol in additional classes.

### \*\* Troubleshooting the online enrolments system

- Your email address is a unique identifier for your U3A database entry. If a couple shares an email address they cannot login and enrol online.
- You'll need to set a U3A password before you can use the online enrolment system for the first time. To do this, go to the Login screen, click on **Forgot password** and follow the instructions.
- You cannot change your email address in the online enrolment system. Please phone or email us if you need to do this.
- Please phone 9589 3798 between 10am and 2pm if you have problems paying or enrolling

### Email renewal and enrolment ([baysideu3a@gmail.com](mailto:baysideu3a@gmail.com))

1. Pay by bank transfer (to Bendigo Bank BSB 633 000 Account: 147 195 721) Make sure you include your name (and member number) as the reference.
2. Email us that you have paid by bank transfer. We'll update your records within about 48 hours.
3. Once you have paid you can complete an enrolment form and email it to us OR include full details of your enrolments in your email message. If you prefer you can post us the enrolment form.
4. Please phone us on 9589 3798 if you have any issues.

### Manual enrolment

1. Download, print and complete a renewal form and an enrolment form.
2. Post the completed forms with your cheque to Bayside U3A, PO Box 7269 Beaumaris, VIC 3193

### Popular class restrictions

There are some limits on the number of classes you can be enrolled in.

- Exercise-based classes - members are limited to a total of two classes of different types. You can only enrol in one Yoga class and one Balance and Bones class, for example.
- Languages - you can enrol in a maximum of three language classes in two or more languages. You cannot enrol in two similar classes in the same language
- Mahjong - you can enrol in ONE Mahjong class
- Bridge - you can enrol in one year-long bridge class (you may enrol in the beginners short course and social bridge, for example )

## **A NOT TO BE MISSED END OF YEAR EVENT**

This event is sponsored by Bayside City Council and is open to the Bayside and wider communities.

Tell your friends and family and invite them to join in.

### **Celebrate the end of the Bayside U3A year with Melbourne Personality Denise Scott**

On **Thursday night 26<sup>th</sup> November**, commencing at 7:30pm, **Denise Scott** will be entertaining the members of Bayside U3A and the wider Bayside Community via **Zoom**.

**Winner of the 2017 Melbourne Comedy Festival People's Choice Award for 'Disappointments', Denise has also appeared regularly on TV on the ABC's 'Spicks and Specks', Channel 10's 'Have You Been Paying Attention', 'The Project', 'Dancing With The Stars', 7's 'Winners and Losers' and 9's 'House Husbands'. She is also a successful author.**

**Mark the date in your diary and register early for this one-off opportunity to see Denise Scott – contact Bayside U3A by Friday 19<sup>th</sup> November to receive an invitation to join our Zoom event.**

**An evening with Denise Scott**

**Thursday 26<sup>th</sup> November at 7:30pm**

**In the safety of your own home**

**To register, contact Bayside U3A on: [baysideu3a@gmail.com](mailto:baysideu3a@gmail.com)**



Proudly supported by



### Lawn Bowls - Rob Coulson (Tutor)

As we have ploughed through two lockdowns many of us could only dream of getting back on the green in the friendly environment of non-contact gentle sport that is good for body and mind: Lawn Bowls. It's now our seventh year with U3A.

We are now delighted to tell you that Bayside U3A Lawn Bowls is happening once again, and the regime is kept COVID-safe through strict Bowls Victoria and government guidelines.

Our students have been kept busy with videos of interesting matches and coaching tips, but they have been champing at the bit to get on the green.

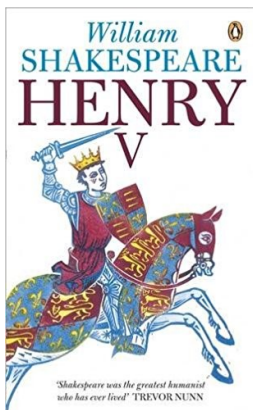
So we would like to welcome any new entrants, since you have not missed much and the weather is kind to us. It's Wednesday at 10:00am.

Also, the all important coffee/tea is available on the terrace when we come inside at about 11:30am. All in all, a very enjoyable morning.

Hope to see you on the green very soon. But please check in on arrival, bring a mask, sanitise regularly, and give 1.5metre distances.



### Shakespeare Reading Class - Peter Summons (Tutor)



The Shakespeare Reading Class is now beginning to read 'King Henry V' in our Monday Zoom meetings. I have emailed out a collection of noteworthy quotations from Shakespeare's Histories for all class members to enjoy.

A couple more members have mastered the use of Zoom and have joined our class. We just have to be careful not to get zapped out mid-sentence once our 40 minutes is up!

### Thanks to Val Matthews for this contribution to the newsletter:

How to test yourself for coronavirus

Step 1 - pour yourself a glass of wine and try to smell it.

Step 2- if you can smell the wine, then drink some and see if you can taste it.

Step 3- if you can smell and taste it, you can confirm that you don't have coronavirus.

Last night I did the test 9 times, and all were negative - thankfully!

Tonight I'm going to take the test again, because I woke up this morning with a headache and feel like I'm coming down with something.

I'm so nervous.....





## French Conversations for Fluent Speakers - Joyce Young (Tutor)

Zoom classes under the title 'Based on Joyce Young's French conversations for fluent speakers' started in term 3 and continues part of term 4. It was initiated with the help of Sue Steele, Elaine and others who agreed that if we do not use the electronics available to us we will lose contact with the beautiful French language which we love and the friendly ambiance which existed during the past eight years. They contacted all the participants before the isolation, twenty in number plus the tutor. So here we are enjoying being together every Thursday under the expert Elaine who organizes meetings and helps us by providing extra material necessary for each presentation and conversation. Now we are well prepared to continue our meetings with enjoyment and we are happy to continue with Zoom for as long as it is necessary.

Zoom classes have also been established for the class 'Spanish Continuous' with Joyce Young with the help of Sue Sargeant. Sue is a most competent technologist who invites ten students of different abilities, experience and levels of the language, each Tuesday for two hours for enjoyable friendly sessions for conversation, and discussions. Despite some of the difficulties we encountered at first, we are now having fun and we are improving in the Spanish language. Initially I too found it difficult to enter the age of technology after being a tutor at two U3As for 15 years. However with the help of participants in my classes, I have become more.

I therefore take this opportunity to thank all the students in my Zoom classes and in particular those who helped me join them.

# français



## CORRECTION - Sculpture Group

The sculpture group has continued to work from home, the images below are part of a challenge to sculpture something about Nature .

Apologies for the wrong names on these pieces included in the last newsletter.

Air dried clay plaque with pod indents and painted by Janice L

and

Ammonite fossil in black clay by Tanya



Cat air dried clay and Acrylic by Cerise

## Bayside UKE3A Ukulele Group - Paul Wadeson (Tutor)

Our UKE3A Ukulele Group meets by Zoom on Wednesday afternoons at 2:30pm. We were meeting at the Brighton Seniors Centre before the lockdown and typically had twenty five attendees each week.

Most of our UKE3A class members have continued with the Zoom sessions and we generally have eighteen to twenty two happy ukulele players joining each week.

There are challenges for choirs or musical groups using Zoom as the time delay (latency) between the spoken (or sung) word being sent and received is approximately 0.8 seconds. As a result, only one person can perform at a time and all other microphones must be muted, otherwise we end up with a cacophony of unpleasant noise. We are all looking forward to the time when we can again meet, even if it is in smaller groups – perhaps outdoors in a park or a bandstand.

The first two 'Introduction To Ukulele' classes were held at the Brighton Courthouse and began in February last year. Another two beginner's courses were held in the second and third terms last year and the UKE3A group was formed to cater for the growing numbers of graduates of the beginner's groups and the increasing skill level of our class members.

I would particularly like to thank Ralph Cooray and Peter MacDonald for their assistance last year.

Peter is now leading the Beginner's group on Zoom with able assistance each week from Michael French and Brian Boughton.

I am very impressed with the ongoing enthusiasm and dedication of the UKE3A class.



## CONVERSATION HOSTING

Many members have dropped in to meet new and old friends on Zoom at Friday's Happy Hour or the morning/afternoon chat sessions. You may bring a friend or partner who is not a current member and meet others for a COVID-free, light-relief chat.

### FRIDAY NIGHT HAPPY HOUR -- 5:00pm – 6:30pm

Your Committee Members hosts are Stephen Le Page, David Hone and Carol Sieker

### CHAT SESSIONS

Tony Aplin	Tuesdays 3:30pm – Afternoon Tea and Chat
Sue Steele	Thursdays 3:00pm - Afternoon Tea and Chat
Carol Sieker	Thursdays 10:00am –Morning Tea and Chat
David Hone	Thursdays 4:00pm –Afternoon Tea and Chat

Register now with Chris on [baysideu3a@gmail.com](mailto:baysideu3a@gmail.com) for any of these events. Zoom invitations and instructions will be sent in ample time.



## Writers Group - Cheryl Threadgold (Tutor)

The word of the month was 'Silver'

### Silver (Ag) by Martin Playne

With a science background, the first thing I thought of was to go to my 60-year-old Remy's inorganic chemistry book and look up silver, its properties and its uses, then complement that by digging out my equally ancient classic geology book, *Rutley's Mineralogy*.

Thinking that might bore you all to tears, and we have had enough tears and sadness in these last six months, haven't we, I decided to go back to my childhood.

In 1951-2, we lived in Mount Isa and I went to a wonderful school there - the Isa Mines State School. I did Grades Eight and Nine there and learnt about the magic of chemistry, including about silver, silver nitrate and silver chloride. This was the start of my life-long career in science. At that time the Mines was largely a lead mine, but it also produced zinc and silver. Copper mining had only just commenced. Wandering around the ancient pre-cambrian hills of Mount Isa on weekends, it was not difficult to find wonderful and colourful specimens of green rocks, pieces of mica and molybdenite, and chunks of galena. But never did I find silver; I think it was probably in an amalgam of lead and zinc.

Silver is very commonly used in our language, and of course is used worldwide in coinage. There, it is in second place behind gold, but ahead of copper. Why is it second always? To me silver is more attractive than gold and silver jewellery, bracelets and necklaces particularly, are spectacular.

I went on to look at silver's common usage in our language:

- No silver lining
- A silver bullet
- Born with a silver spoon
- A silver chalice
- 'Gimme a silver, guv.'
- The family silver
- Silver cutlery
- Silver plate and silver tray



Silver is important in industry, in coinage, in the dining room, in photography, in medicine, and in religion. I like silver because despite being in second place, somehow it ends up ahead of gold in many ways – it's a fighter! Beside which it has a city named after it - Broken Hill, the Silver City.

It even appears in a recent WHO statement on COVID-19 - how up to date can you get? 'Overall the study indicates there is no silver bullet treatment against COVID-19 and the preventive measures such as social distancing, wearing masks or implementing a large number of tests for contact tracing are by far the most efficacious measures for COVID-19.'

### Silver leaves by Jan Storey

The old cottage, its weatherboards a tired faded yellow, sits in a street where the other houses are two story, box-like concrete edifices. The cottage owner has recently gone, some may say to a better place, but the garden she lovingly tended for decades is determined to have one last hurrah before developers arrive with their grasping mouthed machines to turn the site to ground zero.

At the front, the rampant garden is awash with verdant Spring growth, a veritable artist's palette of colours. Scarlet geraniums jostle with pink, burgundy throated pelargoniums. Beside them, a Sweet Broom with its canary yellow flowers, fights a Privet for space and light, both plants relics of former fashion. Lining the narrow driveway, Curry plants (*Helichrysum italicum*), are thriving, their silver-grey foliage topped with nascent flower buds, waiting for Summer sun to trigger their opening. A metal arch supports a climbing red rose and underneath, Lamb's ear (*Stachys byzantine*) with their furry silver leaves, have formed a tough matted groundcover.

The house has no front fence, no gate, nothing to impede a masked thief armed with a pair of sharp secateurs, from entering the garden. Except perhaps, a guilty conscience. Carefully selected cuttings, are gently placed in a bag, to be ferried away and respectfully nurtured. The old lady's botanical legacy will continue for a bit longer.

**Silver by Geoffrey Dobbs**

'And for God's sake, get rid of that bloody dog, you hear me?' His father's parting words as he left for work a few days ago. Jim had turned to his mother as the front door slammed, mouth framed for an appeal. But she had simply shaken her head and said in a whispered tone, 'Your Dad's right, he'll have to go. He's just too old.' Curly was fifteen and incontinent.

He left puddles of urine and sloppy stinking faeces around the house. Jim faithfully cleaned them up. Curly was his dog, his first and only beloved dog. Two days ago he had led Curly to the vet and held a paw as the syringe went in. Curly had given a little whimper and after a few breaths was silent. Jim had walked slowly back home, eyes blurred with tears, a fierce ache in his chest.

This Monday morning he had set off for school as usual but something within him rebelled. The closer he got to the school, the slower his steps became. Without intent or purpose he swung away from the road to the school and found himself walking first along the beach road and then up the path that ran along the cliff top. He reached the top of the path and stood at the peak of the cliff.

For a moment, a moment that seemed somehow out of time, he stood completely still, there on the cliff top. The wind, lifting off the crinkled sea far below, breathed over him. The wind sent little waves skimming across the grass, which rustled and whispered around him. The sky, a taut, hard blue dome stretched from horizon to horizon encompassing his whole world. His world. For he felt as if he was alone in it. He could hear no human sounds, only the far distant screeching of gulls and above him, faint but sharp, seeming to fall to earth like invisible specks of silver, the song notes of larks. All the elements of his life dissolved. The cramped little house, his parents' angry misery, the prison of school, faded to insignificance. Even the pain of Curly's death diminished. He stood in a new world, one in which he was as much a part as wind, grass, gulls and larks. He had the same right to be there, to exist, breathe and do. But do what? To do something, surely.

Faintly, somewhere, a car horn honked. Then a train rattled. 'Nothing is forever.' The thought came unbidden. He bent down and picked up his school bag, slinging it over his shoulder. It seemed lighter than before. He started to walk back, back towards the school.

Nothing is forever.

**Silver Threads by Ilse Zipfel**

Streamlined bodies slice through icy air  
catching here and there flowing moves  
at times it seems  
they avoid each other  
but then intertwine as two forgiving lovers  
moving along in tango strides

They flee the sparkling stage  
in smooth and grafted isolation  
wearing wired body netting  
on stylish leotards

glide-happy smooth  
silver threats embroidered  
blink on the dancers outfit  
his tailors elegant weave  
capture his trained body  
ready to engage

pirouettes circle in rapid commotion  
then loosen on this icy parquet  
freed for long strides  
he captures his diva

his glitter outfit befit his intention  
while throwing her body meters high  
spinning around an invisible axis

I scream at this scene  
in hope both will survive  
this violent act

the dancer in question never fell  
she sailed through cold air  
on Strauss' Danube emotive waves  
settling into his waiting arms

her hair flows in icy air  
embroidered with silver streaks  
repeated as sequins and corded lace  
on her ornate body dress

delighted on cooling ice  
our dancers play with double-axle spins  
then playfully escape  
across this mirrored sliding scene  
reflected in white Ag 47



## The Silver Medal by Sandra Stirling

"Who does this belong to, Nan?"

She looked up from reading the newspaper. The light streaming through the window reflected off the silver medal he was holding. "Where did you find that, love?" she asked, leaning forward in her chair.

"It was just on the bottom shelf of the old bookcase." He walked towards her.

"Well that's mine, Dan," she smiled, recognising the medal she hadn't seen for ages. "Let me take a closer look."

"What brave thing did you do, Nan?" he asked with a smile.

She laughed. "Well, I don't know whether it was brave or foolish, Dan, but when I was 18, I joined the Air Force."

His eyes widened. "Hey, that's amazing." He paused. "I mean, I'm 22 and I wouldn't dream of doing anything like that!"

She laughed. "No, well, it was just something I wanted to do." She paused. "My father was a pilot during the war, and one of your ancestors was taught to fly by Orville Wright when he was a student in America. So I guess you could say flying was in the genes!"

"Wow! Okay. I get it." He turned the medal over in his hand. "And is that where you met Grandpop?" He asked. "Because I know he was a pilot." He frowned. "But you didn't get to fly like him, did you?"

"Oh, no, Dan. No. You've got to remember this was more than fifty years ago, and girls weren't allowed to fly then." But how marvellous they can now, she thought.

"So what did you do then to get the medal?" he gently persisted.

"Well, I was the secretary to the officer who ran the base at Point George. He'd been a pilot during the war and sometimes, when he was tired of all the paperwork, he'd come into the office and say he was going flying, and would I like to come."

"That's fantastic!" he exclaimed.

"Yes, it was just that." What a thrill it had been, racing down the runway in the two-seater Winjeel, lifting off and then soaring into the clouds. "But in answer to your question, what did I get it for. Well, if you look at the front of medal it says 'For Service,' and there's a cluster of leaves and a crown. And if you turn it over - that's it - it has the Australian Coat of Arms."

He leaned down and handed the medal in its box to her.

"So you see, Dan, nothing special, just for being there, really."

"Well, I think you're a legend, Nan," he said, kissing her on the cheek.

"Thank you, love". She smiled. "That's very nice to know."

"Where's Grandpop now," he asked, walking towards the door.

"I think he's in the back garden, raking up the leaves." She paused. "Tell him dinner won't be long. And you'll stay too?"

"Thanks, I'd like that." She heard the back door open and close.

She leaned back in the chair, closing her eyes. The memories this medal brought back to her. The shock of entering the war-time, "temporary" wooden building and thinking how small her room was. Learning to "spit and polish" her shoes - "so you can see your face in them, ACW!" Starching the collars that were attached to her shirts with tiny studs she always seemed to lose. And ironing her uniform so that not one crease could be seen. But there was always the camaraderie between the girls who shared this new way of life with her. And along with the duties there was always a lot of fun - dances in the club house, going to the on-base movies with your latest boyfriend, swimming at the beach, and in Winter, cuddling on the wooden bench under the enormous pine trees that sheltered the barracks. And, of course, meeting the blonde, blue-eyed boy who, in time, she married - and who was now "Grandpop!" So long ago, she thought with a smile, so long ago. Carefully, she placed the medal on the silk lining, then slowly closed the lid on the small blue box.

\*ACW - Aircraftswoman

**Silver by Gwen Zammit**

Silver, write what you know – these were the first two thoughts that came into mind when I heard of the topic for the October meeting.

Silver, chemical symbol AG, the pleasure I have gained in discovering how to read this into a cryptic crossword clue.

Retirement, supposed increase in leisure time, unachieved plans to crack the daily Age Crossword but still being stuck on the easiest ones with the most anagrams. Not to worry though, great pleasure has come too from the sometimes-derided quick crossword.

Very often, I find my attention piqued by words and expressions I come across in my daily crossword practice. I may not have the increased leisure time I envisaged from retirement but I do have more pondering time.

An example in Age Quick crossword from 29 October, 'really ancient – (2,3,2,3,5)'. Very easy to solve, answer 'as old as the hills'. The pleasure for me is not just in the solving, often the greater pleasure is pondering the word or expression generated from the clue. That is where my mind likes to wander. When did mankind first conceive the notion that the hills existed before their own individual existence?

What did it mean in terms of the developing consciousness of mankind that they began to recognise that there was a time before their own? Animals presumably do not have this awareness. What was the process that led to humans' awareness, presumably it was in knowledge and stories handed down generations? That must have required language. So, when and how did language develop, how did the development of language impact on the development of humanity and vice versa? What expressions have other cultures adopted in their language to express the notion that something is very old? Have they also looked around at geographical features for inspiration? Do the many indigenous languages in Australia have similar expressions and is there commonality between them?

I don't have the answers but I am stimulated to discover them. My daily crossword practice is a salve to the political, environmental and societal crises I can find my thoughts immersed in. Like literature, art, music, opera and dance, my daily interaction with words connects me to a greater human culture with a long and fascinating story.

Words provide insight into the thoughts of people over time and in many different cultures. There is so much to discover and so much of it is positive.

PS. My first attempt at a cryptic clue: 'Silver muddles tonics for the uncommitted'. Answer – Agnostic

**For Joy: to Lift the Spirits - Judith Vennell (Member and Tutor )**

If you're a fan of Sixties Music... tune in to 'Stay Awhile', presented by Judith Vennell on Mondays 11am to 12 on 88.3 Southern FM radio. Each week you will hear cool retro music, plus info, anecdotes ... and quiz questions.

**We are nearing the end of 1967 - it was a Happening Year!**

The Summer of Love began in **San Francisco** and spread up the US West Coast. Hippies with flowing hair and flowing clothes declared Make Love, Not War... and grooved to Scott McKenzie's 'Are You Going to San Francisco'...

In **London**, Twiggy appeared and mini skirts were getting shorter...

The Vietnam War was raging ... and in **Australia**, the Save Our Sons movement was active; protesting against conscription ...

**On TV** we were watching: 'Peyton Place', 'Laugh-In', 'The Mavis Bramston Show', 'The Beverly Hill Billies' and 'Get Smart' – all in black & white ...

**On the Hit Parade** we were listening to: The Box Tops ('The Letter'), The Monkees ('I'm a Believer'), The Animals ('San Franciscan Nights'), The Mamas & Papas ('California Dreamin'), Simon & Garfunkel ('The Sounds of Silence')... and so much more...

Tune in to 'Stay Awhile' to share the memories : Monday morning (11:00am to 12noon) on 88.3 FM... or choose **Radio On Demand** (the show stays accessible via the website for a week after going to air).

Simply go to the website: **southernfm.com.au**

On the home page.. choose 'Program Guide' from the menu bar ...

You will see every show in date order. For 'Stay Awhile' scroll down to Monday 11am.

Simply select that.

Enjoy!

**In 2021 the course 'Financial Fiascos and Felonious Figures' will be available.**

**Here is the introduction to Session 7.**

**British Railway Manias. *'There was much confidence but was there wisdom?***

**If you looked closely at the man and woman about to board the first class carriage on the platform of the new station in Brighton, Sussex on Wednesday afternoon 11<sup>th</sup> November 1845 you would have seen that they were nervous.**

He had a military bearing as he was a Captain in the 11<sup>th</sup> Hussars. She, a young woman had that air of privilege from an upper class life.

They were boarding the afternoon London train and by 9.00pm that evening had made a connection to the late night train to York where they arrived in time for breakfast in the convivial dining room of the York & North Midland Railway Company, in which of course our friends from Hawarth, the Bronte sisters held shares.

The timetables of the new Railway system were simple to use and by 1845 if well timed for arrivals and departures a good distance could be travelled within a single day.

The York & North Midland took them to the Leeds, Skipton and Carlisle Railway and they arrived at Carlisle remarkably quickly by 1.00 pm in the afternoon.

Travel across Britain had certainly been transformed by the numerous new Railway Companies.

He had arranged for a fast carriage and by 4.00pm they arrived in Gretna Green, Scotland.

They married that afternoon. They then went to Edinburgh for their honeymoon.

All had gone smoothly with the only minor difficulty being that when asked, she was unaware, alas, of all the Christian names with which as a lady of the aristocracy, she had been baptized..... Her full name was Lady Adela Consande Maria Child-Villiers. She was the daughter of the Earl of Jersey and her choice of suitor was not approved.

London and Brighton Society was scandalised by the elopement of young Lady Adela Villiers with Captain Ibbetson of the 11<sup>th</sup> Hussars.

What was remarkable was that the romantic couple planned their escape carefully, using the many new railway companies to effect their journey, safe from being apprehended by the bride's elder brother the Hon Captain Villiers.

Her brother was not so familiar with the new railway system and arrived much too late, and he returned to Brighton to pass the news on to his parents.

The Railway Mania was certainly having unforeseen outcomes.

Oh and only a brief outline of the military career of Captain Ibbetson is available.

He was 32.....and little information is available of his new bride other than *The London Illustrated News* reported her as being only 17 years of age at the time. To please her parents they had a second ceremony later in London later in 1845.

Life had been changed by the Railways in England, for ever.....even for the aristocracy.



## Dutch for post beginners - Femke Meyer (Tutor)

### Wist u dat??

- Amsterdam 165 grachten heeft met een totale lengte van 75 km?
- Amsterdam op palen is gebouwd?
- Amsterdam de hoofdstad is van Nederland?
- Nederland 1100 windmolens heeft en 100 watermolens?
- Er 1300 kastelen zijn in Nederland?
- Dat er 3700 km aan fietspaden zijn?
- Dat Nederlanders ( 17,28 miljoen inwoners) ongeveer 15 miljard km ieder jaar fietsen? Dat is ongeveer 880 km per jaar per persoon.
- Dat Nijmegen de oudste stad is en dateert van de Romeinse tijd?
- Dat Het Wilhelmus ( 1568) het oudste volkslied is in de wereld?
- Dat 26% van Nederland onder het zeeniveau ligt en dat de laagste stad 6,7 m onder het zee niveau ligt?
- Dat Nederlanders 32 miljoen kg drop eten per jaar?

### Did you know that?

- Amsterdam has 165 canals with a total length of 75 km?
- Amsterdam is built on poles?
- Amsterdam is the capital city of The Netherlands?
- The Netherlands has 1100 windmills and 100 water mills?
- There are 1300 castles in The Netherlands?
- That there are 3700 km of bicycle tracks in the Netherlands?
- That the Dutch (17.28 million citizens) cycle about 15 billion km per year. That is about 880 km per person?
- That Nijmegen is the oldest town and dates from the Roman era?
- That 'Het Wilhelmus' (1568) is the oldest national anthem in the world?
- That 26% of the Netherlands lies below sea level and that the lowest lying town lies 6.7 m below sea level?
- That the Dutch eat 32 million kg of liquorice each year?

## Scrabble - Paula Raeburn (Tutor)

A few of the Scrabble clan, during lockdown, have been playing games on the Word Chums App. Though not ideal it has kept us in touch with each other.

Us 'Scrabblers' next plan is to go to a local Park and play our games on real boards outside, the old fashion way and of course weather permitting and social distancing. This will be interesting as this App permits words that Scrabble Victoria do not allow and we have had time to think of words and check them. Oh well, the board is preferable and will get our brains going and challenged once again, as well as being under the pump with time to make one word lol.

Our final App Scrabble results are amazing, frightening and as follows:-

Katho	821	jungles	188
BelleTinke	698	quins	170
Pawsee	758	zigs	174
Yumi	644	bishoped	158
Chervill	644	churred	156
Konijn	687	methoxyl	256

We have learned so many new words, never to master but here is a word that got my attention :-

sesquipedalianist - meaning - a user of long words often.





**Thank you to Vivienne Player for this contribution to the newsletter:**

Bayside Melbourne: Pandemic Days

On Mentone beach a happiness of dogs:  
Poodle and Pug, Staffie, Sausage, Foxie,  
Whippet and Dalmation, Spaniel, Scottie -  
All energy and glee, loosed from restraint,  
they gambol and race, cavort with new-found friends,  
streak along the shoreline or dash into waves,  
in an ecstasy of freedom, giddy with delight.

Meanwhile their masked humans, circumspectly,  
maintain their distance one from the other,  
or cautiously consort, keeping an eye  
on the mad mayhem of their canine charges.

Some walkers keep to the path; serious exercisers  
elbow the air as they stride – they chase  
the body beautiful, the envy of their peers.

Connoisseur of bottoms, I follow behind  
heterogeneous shapes, cling-wrapped for assessment:  
the fit and the not-so-fit, the fat and the dimpled,  
the weighty and wobbling, the sporty and slender.  
There is some law that operates here:  
the least charming contours the most shamelessly flaunted.  
Oh Modesty, where art thou? (I am old.)

Beside us the langorous sea, impervious  
to the antics of people and dogs (and viruses), breathes in  
and out, under our changing skies.



**A MOTIVATIONAL ADDRESS**

**Do you want to put your dreams into action and reach your full potential?**

**Achieving personal growth in 2021**

It is not true that people stop pursuing dreams because they grow old  
They grow old because they stop pursuing their dreams.  
Alan Arkin

Ian Marchment will inspire you to put your dreams into action and reach your full potential.

There is no passion to be found playing small, settling for  
a life that is less than the one you are capable of living  
Nelson Mandela

**Zoom presentation 24<sup>th</sup> November at 2 pm ( 30 min )**

**To register, contact Bayside U3A on: [baysideu3a@gmail.com](mailto:baysideu3a@gmail.com)**

**Thank you to Gillian Davidson for this contribution to the newsletter:**

**Journey or The People Thing**

Every second, every minute, every hour of each day  
It's a journey going somewhere, doing something, work or play.

And it's not so much what fills the time and space we travel through  
As the people that we see and pass and touch, and wonder – "Who?"

But the people have made rules about how friendly they will be  
Because it's dangerous to show: "Can I like you, will you like me?"

There are certain situations as you're travelling around  
When it's really quite OK to share a touch, a sight, a sound,

Like the common shared experience – bushwalk, funeral, or song,  
Falling into step with someone, exchanging something, moving on.

But the faces are in conflict with the eyes that you meet  
When you travel on the train or you walk in the street.

They hide behind their paper or retreat into a book  
Just in case the eyes make contact or perhaps exchange a look.

These faces snap on covers, but the eyes cannot do that;  
If they touch, they talk – make contact – something's happened, can't go back.

It's in sleep we travel freely, or protective armour shed,  
When our heart escapes our body, and our mind escapes our head.

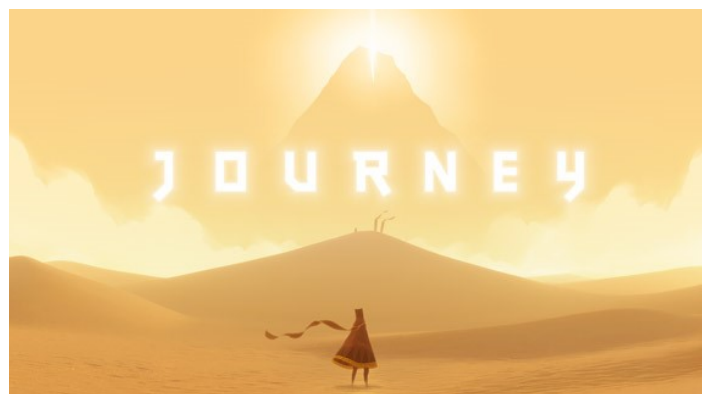
We go through the Alice mirror, off the safe and well-known path,  
Where we're free to float unfettered in night's phosphorescent bath.

We relive day's murdered moments, enter dead black holes of fear,  
But at least we're feeling something, moving closer to a tear.

So it's really just a journey that begins the day we're born,  
And continues unrelenting, day and night, and on and on.

But there's something travelling with us, common memory we share,  
Subtly nourishing our spirit and negating our despair.

When we recognize that something, we'll rejoice in what we see,  
'cos we'll find that it's each other – they, them, us, and you and me.





### **Webinar - The Aging Brain and Neuroplasticity, Professor Anthony Hannan, Florey Institute**

The Florey Institute of Health Neuroscience and Mental Health has long been offering Melbourne City U3A with access to its expertise. Now the Institute is partnering with U3A Network Victoria to offer this expertise to all U3A members. The partnership will be launched with a webinar on The Aging Brain and Neuroplasticity presented by Professor Anthony Hannan.

The webinar will be held on Thursday 19<sup>th</sup> November from 11am to 12 noon.

To find out more about the webinar and the registration process go to:

<https://www.eventbrite.com.au/e/the-aging-brain-and-neuroplasticity-tickets-121657186921>

### **NEWSLETTER**

Thank you to all our members who have helped to create our great newsletters through the years. It is always a delight to receive your articles and photos.

We have been producing a newsletter every 2 weeks since the beginning of April. We will produce 2 more newsletters this year - 1 more in November and a December issue before we recess over the summer break. Any contributions, feedback or ideas for future newsletters will be gratefully received. Entries for the next edition will close midday Wednesday 18<sup>th</sup> November.



Please email to [baysideu3a@gmail.com](mailto:baysideu3a@gmail.com) - attention Newsletter Editor.

### **Member Feedback**

Thanks for including my poem in the latest news and thanks so much for adding those great photos.  
Shirley Martin

*Thank you to all who are producing these interesting Newsletters which help me feel there is life outside the house and one day I'll be able to meet people face to face.*  
Carol Booth

I wish to thank the hardworking committee and individual leaders for managing continuity of so many activities during this challenging year including of course the newsletter. It has been absolutely wonderful to be able to join Helene's exercise classes which under normal circumstances were completely booked out. This was my first year with U3A and unfortunately there was of course less opportunity to get to know other members but I look forward to involvement again next year.  
Prue Swann

*Thank you for another newsy and entertaining newsletter, I do enjoy receiving them. Thank you for keeping us informed, wonderful job you are doing.*  
Meg Novacco

Thank you to all of the volunteer workers who make this newsletter happen, we all do very much appreciate your time and commitment and the feeling we belong. Bring on 2021!  
Paula Raeburn

*A sincere thank you to Shirley Martin for her humorous and uplifting poem in the last newsletter edition. It gave me reassurance that I am not the only one who has failed to achieve great memorable things during lockdown.*  
Karen Hall