



THE IPSWICH MEN'S SHED INC

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“Shoulder to Shoulder”-

President: Terry Carter **Vice President:** Bob Lewitz
Secretary: Brian Parker **Treasurer** Ian Weier
Registrar: Ted Wedmaier
Executive Officer Electrical: Darryl Edwards

Committee: John Humphries; Dennis Sinnott; Ron Bopf;
Ian Ross; Ross Kerfoot

Membership fees \$35 for 1 year – daily fees \$2 plus \$3.00 lunch
Open Tuesday, Thursday 9am-3pm – Saturday 9am-2pm

PRESIDENT’S REPORT

This month sees the Shed very busy once more, with New Members and Shed activities, as well as Bunning’s BBQ commitments and Community involvement.
I acknowledge the sad passing of member Chris Draper’s dear wife, Beverley on 26th May at Hospice. Many thanks to BBQ Bob for all his hard work at the recent Bunning’s bbq where we made a good profit. With July approaching, we turn our attention to the end of the financial year and the AGM which will be held at 10am on Tuesday, 5th July 2016 at the Salvation Army Hall.
Ian Weier has undertaken an outstanding job on the financial recording and we have a healthy balance for the incoming Committee and year ahead.
I encourage all members to consider being more involved with the Shed and nominate for positions on the Committee at the AGM. Nominations forms are now available.
I thank all members who have contributed in any way this past month, be it just helping to cater for lunches, or cleaning up after a busy day, or making money from community projects that are completed. We have received advice that we are to receive a \$5000 Grant through the Volunteers’ Grant Funding for training purposes and the acquisition of new Laptop computers.
The prospect of an international Shed visit to the UK next year is now coming to fruition and Col and Peter are investigating that project for late 2017.
Our Sergeant Sessions are popular and add some fun to the Smoko meeting each day when they are held; thanks Sgt Bob for your input. Remember to dob in a mate!!
We have now reached the 115 Membership mark and regularly have 45-50 attending on Tuesdays and increasing numbers on the other days. So much so, that we may have to open another day.
Thursday, June 16th is our Men’s health day and I ask all to attend this event to make it successful - thanks to Hazel at Able Australia.
Cr Sheila Ireland has donated \$500 towards a project for the Quota Club of Ipswich and we have almost completed the lectern, ready for delivery to the Quota Club on their meeting night soon.
I thank Kylie Stoneman for printing the Newsletter and her assistance during the month.

REMEMBER TO WELCOME NEW MEMBERS AND MAKE THEM FEEL AT HOME

Regards
TERRY

MEET SHED MEMBER - JOHN WILLIAM BROWN



Shed Member John Brown is an interesting man who has done so much in his life and he shares it with us in this month's newsletter.

Born in Beaudesert in 1934, John was the eldest of 3 boys. After his birth, the family departed Beaudesert and moved to Stanthorpe where for some time, his father was a tin miner. Obviously the mining was not as lucrative as one might have hoped and the family soon packed up and moved to Greenslopes, before later moving to Balmoral. Living through the depression meant that John's parents often had to move to find work.

During this time, John's dad cut and sold firewood, but with John growing up, the family moved back to Beaudesert so that John could start school.

Although he attended the Beaudesert State School until the age of fourteen, school work was just a small part of John's life. As he grew up, John was required to spend a lot of spare time assisting his father in various employment ventures, necessary to keep the family financially sound in very hard times.

John was soon toiling after school, in a saw mill, right up until his father joined the army and attended camp at Fort Lytton and then at Tabragalba about 4 miles outside Beaudesert.

Due to his mother's illness, John's father gained a pass from the army and was able to return home each evening to be with the family. It was then that John joined his father after school, in making plywood kit boxes for soldiers and in making knives by anvil and forge, from such items as flat files through to car leaf springs. There were no electric tools in those days, so everything was done using hand tools.

John clearly recalls walking along the railway line each afternoon to pick up bits of coal to burn in the forge each evening. He was then tasked with turning the forge by hand to enable his father to continue doing the blacksmith work.

For most kids, attending school by day and working in the evening would have been a big enough challenge on its own, but for John at around 10 years of age, his days got even longer. Now he had his first paying job. In those days there were no fridges, so ice was the main cooling item in the home and John had the job of helping to deliver blocks of ice from house to house in Beaudesert before heading off to school.

In 1945 while John was still in school, his father bought a barber shop after leaving the army and this became John's new place of work. It was here that John learned to cut hair, mainly his, his brothers' and his father's hair. But it was not to last, and after his father sold the barbers shop, they moved on to carpentry on houses, shops and farms, before starting to make water tanks.

John describes how (for 3 years) he and his father constructed galvanized iron water tanks, with John being tasked to concrete the inside of old, rusted tanks to hold water. Then his father with his restless spirit, decided to make windows and doors out of wood (mostly silky oak) and of course, John joined him in this new venture.

There were no Bunnings in those days, so it was never as simple of buying dressed timber. Instead John was sent out to cut down trees and cart them to the mill to be turned into planks. Then with the planks returned, John and his father set out to cut them to size, to mould them to shape and then to mortice and tenon them together to form doors and windows.

Again, this was no simple task and to accomplish what was needed, John joined his father in constructing planning machines, moulding machines and holders for morticing timbers and gluing of frames, before finally, glass was fitted to windows and doors as required.

During the next three years – until 1950, John and dad continued in the window and door industry, as well as undertaking mechanical repairs to cars and trucks when necessary.

After 1950, the pair moved into building houses and transporting already built houses to other places. Some were pulled to pieces to be moved and others were carried in one section on a trailer.

One of the highlights of this time was their building of the Jimboomba Dance Hall in 1953, with John drawing up the plans and submitting them to council for approval. Quite an accomplishment for a young man.

But John did not get to oversee the construction of the dance hall due to his entry into National Army Service. Commencing in 1953, he remained in service for a period of five years, during which time his parents moved to Moorooka to live.

Upon his discharge from National Service, John started work at the Peters Milk Depot in South Brisbane, on the site where Southbank now stands. From there he moved to United Vendors Milk, out past the Brisbane Hospital.

Then came factory work at C.D.N Brass Foundry and Machine Shop where John worked for 5 years as a machinist working on Brass Fittings.

Having inherited his father's "itchy feet", John next turned his attention to Brisbane Tramways where he worked for 4 years, initially as a conductor, before becoming a tram driver in his own right.

Even then John was not idle and during the four years he was there, he used his spare time to build two dwellings, before moving back to Stanthorpe to follow his father's foot-steps and to work in a tin mine (without success).

This was followed by a short stint at Austral Motors, working on new cars and trucks, before he turned his attention to building maintenance, undertaking such varied tasks as painting, concreting, putting up tin sheds, fencing, brickwork, carpentry and hydraulic jack repair work.

It seems that John had found his calling and was kept very busy, particularly after the 1974 floods. He remained with the same company for 17 years, before joining the Blue Nursing Service as a maintenance man where, for the next 13 years he expanded his knowledge by making cupboards, repairing clothes dryers and washing machines, electric and gas stove repairs, plumbing, fixing toilets, replacing hot water systems and fixing water leaks to name but a few of the tasks he encountered during this time.

But all good things must come to an end and in November 1993 John retired on a disability pension and took to making wooden toys from his home for the next 20 years, before discovering the Ipswich Men's Shed. Thank you John for this extensive and enjoyable look into your life.

BLUE CARE NURSING SERVICE

An extensive organisation in Ipswich, Blue Care encompasses Residential aged care, respite centres and residential dementia units. It also offers in-house nursing support and retirement village living. In fact, Blue care has 260 centres in 80 communities across Queensland and Northern New South Wales.

Blue Care is an agency of Uniting Care Queensland. This originated from modest beginnings out of community services provided by the pioneering congregations of the Presbyterian, Methodist and Congregational churches, who reached out to people in the community who needed support. Some of this outreach work commenced in the latter years of the 19th Century and early part of the 20th Century however most developed around the end of World War II. The earliest services included supporting former prisoners, and providing food, clothing, blankets, medical and health care to people living in poverty.

What started as a collection of low-key, small scale and localized community services has grown over the years into one of Australia's largest non-profit health and community service providers.

We all hope that we never need the services of a support group such as Blue Care, but it is nice to know help is available should we ever need it. They are obviously a good company to work for also. John spent 13 years with them.

BRIAN PARKER'S WHIMSICAL WORDS OF WISDOM:



Green tea is said to soothe one's mind. But it's expensive. Regular tea and green food dye is a suitable substitute.

ROSEWOOD MEN'S SHED



Details: One of the smaller sheds in the Metro North Zone, this group is nonetheless very active with an equal concentration on wood-work and metal-work within the shed. Membership stands at around 12, but most often there are around 6 members who attend on a regular basis.

The shed itself stands behind the Rosewood Community Centre and is double garage in size. There is good parking, both in front of, and alongside the shed and members are very friendly and

welcoming to new arrivals. The shed is open on Fridays from 0915-1145.

QUEENSLANDERS NEVER BRAG.....!!!

A Queenslander is drinking in a West Australian Pub when he gets a call on his mobile phone and as he listens to the call, he starts grinning from ear to ear. Once he disconnects he shouts to the barman that he wants to buy everyone in the bar a drink. The barman starts serving the drinks and the people start to crowd around keen to know what they are celebrating. "Well" he announces. "My wife just produced a typical Queensland baby boy weighing 25 pounds.

Nobody can believe that any baby can weigh in at 25 pounds, but the Queenslander just shrugs, "That's about average in Queensland. Like I said, my boy is a typical Queensland boy."

Congratulations showered him from all around and many exclamations of "STREWTH" were heard. One woman even fainted due to sympathy pains.

Two weeks later the Queenslander returns to the bar. The bartender says "You're the father of that typical Queensland baby that weighed 25 pounds at birth aren't you?

Everybody's been having bets about how big he'd be in 2 weeks, we were going to call you. So – how much does he weigh now?"

The proud father answers: "17 pounds".

The bartender is puzzled and concerned. "What happened? He weighed 25 pounds the day he was born. Now he only weighs 17 pounds?"

The Queensland father takes a long slow swig of his XXXX, wipes his lips on his shirt sleeve, leans on the bar and proudly says - "Had him circumcised."

THE INNER MAN

From time to time simple 'man food' recipes will be included in the newsletters, such as this month's tasty morsel:

A QUICK LUNCH SNACK -

Place bread under the grill and toast one side only. One, two or three slices – your choice on how much you want to eat. While the bread is being toasted, bring saveloys (or franks) to the boil. Cut thin slices of onion and have cheese slices and sauce at the ready.

When bread is toasted, remove from the grill and butter the untoasted side of the bread. Cover bread with thin slices of saveloy and then spread with sauce. Toss on an amount of onion to suit your own taste and a slice of cheese on top. Return to the grill and toast until cheese is melted and corners of the bread start looking toasted. Remove and add a little more sauce on the melted cheese before tucking into a quick, tasty man-food snack.

AN INVITE: If you have a recipe for tasty tucker – don't keep it to yourself – write it down and give the recipe to Terry or Laurie so we can share it with others through upcoming newsletters.





PC TIPS

Phishing (thank you 50 something magazine)

The threat of passing on your bank account or personal details to an online scam artist hovers over us all. But it is possible to spot dodgy emails before they do us harm.

Have you ever received one of those emails telling to log into Hotmail.com NOW, otherwise Microsoft will delete your account? Or that your bank requires you to update your details? Ever followed the link and been presented with what looks to be the legitimate website? Ever wonder how they do it and what happens when you enter your details?

Enter the world of Phishing! Phishing is what's known in the security industry as social engineering or human hacking. The basic idea is to get someone to tell you something they shouldn't, like Hotmail or bank logon details. Many years ago this was done over the phone but now it's done via email.

How do we stop this? The only real solution is knowing how to spot a fake email and caution. Here are the red flags to look out for:

- Bad spelling and/or poor grammar in an email. If the email is claiming to be from a company, the spelling and grammar will be checked and double checked before it is sent.
- Asking for money or offering you money. Treat all money requests with suspicion until proven otherwise. If the email is offering to give you money, treat it with even more suspicion, there is no such thing as a free lunch!
- The email is full of promises of reward. Promises of this type are rather personal; you should be wary of such emails.
- If the email appears to be from a company or website you deal with and it is asking you to update personal information such as username, password or bank account details, do not respond to it or click on any links. Your bank will NEVER ask for this information via email and nor should any reputable company.
- If the email contains links hover your mouse over the link, without clicking and look at the address; if it's not legitimate, the address will be odd.

THE SUN

An interesting article submitted by one of our members: Steve Lucas.

In New Mexico, USA there is a place called the Sacramento Peak Observatory at Sunspot, near Cloudcroft. The telescope in the observatory is 2,800 metres above sea level and is suspended from a bearing in the top of Hilltop Dome, high above ground floor level.

What is interesting about this observatory is that it is dedicated solely to a study of the sun and has been so since 1951. The basic research is to gather information about the sun, its effects on the earth's atmosphere and upon space in the solar system. Scientists are also studying the interior of the sun by constantly observing its surface.

The building the telescope is housed in stands 41 metres above ground, but 59 metres of the telescope is buried below ground. Thus the telescope has a total length of 100 metres – the length of a football field. There is an almost total vacuum inside the telescope tube so that when sunlight enters, it is not distorted by heated air. This allows for reflected images of unusual clarity, providing researchers outstanding views of the sun's surface.

The whole telescope weighs over 250 tons and hangs from a mercury-float bearing, allowing the telescope to rotate freely to compensate for the earth's rotation. Thus, the telescope can be directed at the sun for long periods, so that the sun effectively "stands still" in relation to the telescope.

One of the interesting observations of the sun is that it 'breathes'. As early as 1975 it was observed that the sun expands slightly and then contracts again about once an hour, much as if it were breathing. The sun actually has

many unusual movements such as sun spots and solar flares and magnetic fields deep inside the sun floating to the surface.

For many of us our knowledge of the sun is quite limited. Most of us appreciate the sun on a cold winter's day and wish it were not so hot in the summer months, and that is about it. But from this interesting article (of which you have only read a small part), there is much to learn and appreciate about the sun. (Should you wish to read more of this article, please see Laurie or Steve for a copy).

UK Shed Trip, Sep/Oct 2017

Was Stonehenge the first ever Men's Shed? Do UK Men Sheds have sausage sizzles in Tesco car-parks? Find the answers to these and other tricky pommie puzzles on the proposed Ipswich Men's Shed tour of England, a little bit of Scotland and of course Wales on a 2 week odyssey planned for Sep/Oct 2017.

At the moment things are very much at the embryonic stage where we are seeking expressions of interest from shed members, and of course their partners. Very basically the idea is to make your own way to London and then to rendezvous with the rest of the group at a specified hotel outside the city, where a hired mini-bus (17seater) will be our transport for the 2 week trip. Where we go and what we see will be entirely up to the group but will involve approximately 6 visits to UK Men Shed's, so we can exchange Shed experiences and learn something of the local area.

It may include reciprocal billeting, but generally accommodation will be something like "Premier Inn's". Also, we will probably look into doing some fund raising towards the cost of transport.

If you are interested and would like more information there will be a meeting held at the shed sometime in June, or have a chat with Colin James.

Why Grandfathers are different

Have you ever wondered what the difference is between Grandmothers and Grandfathers? Well here it is:

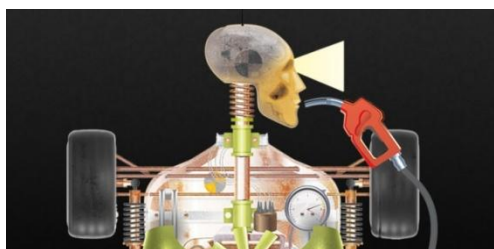
There was a loving grandfather who always made a special effort to spend time with his son's family on weekends. Every Saturday morning he would take his 5-year-old granddaughter out for a drive in the car for some quality time – pancakes, ice cream, candy- just him and his granddaughter.

One particular Saturday, however, he had a terrible cold and could not get out of bed. He knew his granddaughter always looked forward to their drives and would be very disappointed.

Luckily, his wife came to the rescue and said that she would take their granddaughter for her weekly drive and breakfast. When they returned, the little girl anxiously ran upstairs to see her grandfather who was still in bed.

"Well, did you enjoy your ride with grandma?" he asked.

"Not really PaPa, it was boring. We didn't see a single jackass, numbskull, nitwit, jerk, tree hugger, socialist left winger, idiot, imbecile, shmuck, loser or prig anywhere we went! We just drove around and Grandma smiled at everyone she saw. I really didn't have any fun."



SPANNER IN THE WORKS?

Us blokes can generally be quite fastidious about our machinery. It doesn't matter if we are farmers, timber workers, truckers, miners or car owners when a service is due on our machinery we either do it ourselves or we get the mechanic to do it. This is especially so when the value of our machinery is significant – sometimes hundreds of thousands of dollars! With the correct maintenance schedule we can keep our machinery running optimally and can often avoid costly repairs – problems can be identified and fixed early before they become major.

Our most valuable piece of machinery however is our own health – if we are incapacitated then we are unable to operate all the other machinery that we own. But when it comes to us blokes looking after ourselves we are generally not very good at it! We mostly don't have a "maintenance schedule" and tend to use the "wait and see" approach. Physically, if we have an ache or pain, our attitude is often that of "I'll battle through this" or "I'll wait a while and see if this gets better by itself". For most of us we get away with this most of the time.

FROM TED WEDMAIER – SPIN THE AUSSIE WAY

No matter what side of the political fence you're on, this is funny and very telling! It just all depends on how you look at the same things.



Judy Rudd an amateur genealogy researcher in south east Queensland, was doing some personal work on her own family tree. She discovered that ex-Prime Minister Kevin Rudd's great-great uncle, Remus Rudd, was hanged for horse stealing and train robbery in Melbourne in 1889. Both Judy and Kevin Rudd share this common ancestor.

The only known photograph of Remus shows him standing on the gallows at the Melbourne Jail.

On the back of the picture Judy obtained during her research is this inscription: 'Remus Rudd horse thief, sent to Melbourne Jail 1885, escaped 1887, robbed the Melbourne-Geelong train six times. Caught by Victoria Police Force, convicted and hanged in 1889.'

So Judy recently e-mailed ex-Prime Minister Rudd for information about their great-great uncle, Remus Rudd. Believe it or not, Kevin

Rudd's staff sent back the following biographical sketch for her genealogy research:

"Remus Rudd was famous in Victoria during the mid to late 1800s. His business empire grew to include acquisition of valuable equestrian assets and intimate dealings with the Melbourne-Geelong Railroad.

Beginning in 1883, he devoted several years of his life to government service, finally taking leave to resume his dealings with the railroad.

In 1887, he was a key player in a vital investigation run by the Victoria Police Force. In 1889, Remus passed away during an important civic function held in his honour when the platform upon which he was standing collapsed."

Now that's how it's done Folks! - That's real POLITICAL SPIN.



A lady goes to the doctor and complains that her husband is losing interest in sex. The doctor gives her a pill, but warns her that it's still experimental. He tells her to slip it into his mashed potatoes at dinner, so that night, she does just that. About a week later, she's back at the doctor, where she says, "Doc, the pill worked great! I put it in the potatoes like you said! It wasn't five minutes later that he jumped up, raked all the food and dishes onto the floor, grabbed me, ripped all my clothes off, and ravaged me right there on the table!" The doctor says, "I'm sorry, we didn't realize the pill was that strong! The foundation will be glad to pay for any damages." "Nah," she says, "that's okay. We're never going back to that restaurant anyway."

WARNING; This is a little naughty – read at your own discretion:



THIS IS AN ACTUAL CUTOMER REVIEW FROM A MAN ON AMAZON.CO.UK AFTER USING VEET HAIR REMOVAL FOR MEN. SOOOOOO FUNNY!!!

After having been told my danglies looked like an elderly Rastafarian I decided to take the plunge and buy some of this as previous shaving attempts had only been mildly successful and I nearly put my back out trying to reach the more difficult bits. Being a bit of a romantic I thought I would do the deed on the missus's birthday as a bit if a treat.

I ordered it well in advance and working in the North Sea I considered myself a bit above some of the characters writing the previous reviews and wrote them off as soft office types...Oh my fellow sufferers how wrong I was.

I waited until the other half was tucked up in bed and after giving some vague hints about a special surprise I went down to the bathroom. Initially all went well and I applied the gel and stood waiting for something to happen. I didn't have long to wait.

At first there was a gentle warmth which in a matter of seconds was replaced by an intense burning and a feeling I can only describe as like being given a barbed wire wedgie by two people intent on hitting the ceiling with my head. Religion hadn't featured much in my life until that night but I suddenly became willing to convert to any religion to stop the violent burning around the turd tunnel and what seemed like the destruction of the meat and two veg.

Struggling not to bite through my bottom lip I tried to wash the gel off in the sink and only succeeded in blocking the plughole with a mat of hair. Through the haze of tears I struggled out of the bathroom across the hall into the kitchen, by this time walking was not really possible and I crawled the final yard to the fridge in the hope of some form of cold relief.

I yanked the freezer drawer out and found a tub of ice cream, tore the lid off and positioned it under me. The relief was fantastic but only temporary as it melted fairly quickly and the fiery stabbing returned. Due to the shape of the ice cream tub I hadn't managed to give the starfish any treatment and I groped around in the drawer for something else as I was sure my vision was going to fail fairly soon. I grabbed a bag of what I later found out was frozen sprouts and tore it open trying to be quiet as I did so. I took a handful of them and tried in vain to clench some between the cheeks of my arse. This was not doing the trick as some of the gel had found its way up the chutney channel and it felt like the space shuttle was running its engines behind me.

This was probably and hopefully the only time in my life I was going to wish there was a gay snowman in the kitchen which should give you some idea of the depths I was willing to sink to in order to ease the pain. The only solution my pain crazed mind could come up with was to gently ease one of the sprouts where no veg had gone before.

Unfortunately, alerted by the strange grunts coming from the kitchen the other half chose that moment to come and investigate and was greeted by the sight of me, arse in the air, strawberry ice cream dripping from my bell end pushing a sprout up my arse while muttering "ooooohhh that feels good" Understandably this was a shock to her and she let out a scream and as I hadn't heard her come in it caused an involuntary spasm of shock in myself which resulted in the sprout being ejected at quite some speed in her direction.

I can understand that having a sprout fired against your leg at 11 at night in the kitchen probably wasn't the special surprise she was expecting and having to explain to the kids the next day what the strange hollow in the ice cream was didn't improve my status...so to sum it up, VEET removes hair, dignity and self-respect ~ Cerys

Jurien Bay Men's Shed-WA

Australia's first artificial reef ball, that incorporates cremated remains, has been dropped into the ocean off a Mid West town in Western Australia.

The idea began with the **Jurien Bay Men's Shed**, which was looking to expand an artificial reef, consisting of concrete balls, that had been laid at the local marina three years ago.

Over that time, the reef has attracted more than 50 species of fish and other sea life, creating a colourful snorkel trail for locals and visitors.

Organiser of the project and men's shed member Ian Stiles said the widow of a past member Ron Sutherland, who died two years ago, requested his ashes somehow be incorporated into one of the concrete reef balls.

After a painstaking 18 months, Mr Stiles was able to get the Rest in Reef project approved by State Government and the local council.

"It's been a long hard struggle to get this far, fighting bureaucrats and whatever but we've been getting a lot of help from local bureaucrats," Mr Stiles said.

The process involves pouring the ashes into a concrete mixture before setting the mould for two weeks and then dropping the ball from a boat into ocean to be a part of the dive trail.



PHOTO: [The first Rest in Reef ball, containing the ashes of Ron Sutherland, was dropped into the Jurien Bay marina.](#)(ABC News: Chris Lewis)

Mr Sutherland's wife Gabie said it was fitting that her late husband was the first to have his ashes incorporated into an artificial reef.

"He loved spear fishing, scuba diving, fishing, he had a boat and he'd go out into his boat and his sons would join him," Ms Sutherland said.

"He loved the fish, the wildlife, the diversity of the ocean, being in the water and being a part of the ocean when he'd be scuba diving.

"I think he'd be rapt about it if he'd known about it, he'd be really happy about it."

Ron's son, Ben Sutherland, watched with his mother and two brothers as his father's reef ball was lowered into the sea this week.

"I went out for a swim around to check out dad's new reef ball," Mr Sutherland said.

"It's already got some fish swimming around it and I noticed a nice baby Baldchin groper ... that was one of his favourite fish to see when he went scuba diving and look at and follow around.

"I'd reckon he'd love it out there actually being with the fish. That was one of his passions."

The Jurien Bay Men's Shed has approval for 100 more Rest in Reef balls to extend their artificial reef over the next three years.

Mr Stiles said he already has four more families with their loved one's ashes ready to be incorporated into the reef.



Story supplied by Rob Crepin

Aquatec-Maxcon
Many thanks to Peter Gurbon for Maxcon support
From Neville Sargood



Neville Sargood, Shed Member and President of
“Meals On Wheels” celebrates 60th Birthday of the
Organization
with MP Jennifer Howard



THE VOLUNTEERS GRANT HAS APPROVED THE SHED TO BUY 3 NEW LAPTOP COMPUTERS AND PRINTER



TED RE-CREATES AN 1860 BED FOR THE HOSPITAL MUSEUM



WISE GUYS

MEN'S BUSINESS... IT'S NOT A SECRET

CELEBRATE MEN'S HEALTH WEEK WITH US

THIS FUN AND INFORMATIVE DAY OUT IS **FREE** AND INCLUDES:

- Morning tea and BBQ lunch
- Guest speakers and information stalls from Prostate and Bowel Cancer health care and support services, Financial Information Services (Department of Human Services), Jaimie Oliver's Ministry of Food, Mens Shed, Beyond Blue and more.....
- Lucky door prizes
- Entertainment
- Much more...

WHAT: 'Wise Guys' Men's Business

WHEN: 9.30am - 1.30pm, Thursday 16 June

WHERE: Salvation Army Hall, 12 Coal Street, Bundamba

RSVP (FOR CATERING PURPOSES): ALPS@ableaustralia.org.au - Hazel: (07) 3812 3437





BURGO AND (CHICK MAGNET PETER!) WORK ON THE BOAT



**ENJOYING TIME AROUND THE CAMP FIRE AT
GOOMERI PUMPKIN FESTIVAL 2016
BOB-IAN-DENNIS AND WIVES**

VALE BEVERLEY MAY DRAPER



PASSED AWAY 26TH MAY 2016



**SAINT-GOBAIN ABRASIVES
THANKS TO DAVIS GRECH
WHO VISITED OUR SHED LAST WEEK
-NORTON-PRODUCTS.**



**DAVID WILL BE PRESENTING AN INFORMATION
AND SAFETY SESSION SOON!**



ROD, NEVILLE AND ROSS LISTEN TO DAVID