



THE FALLS FOLKUS

THE FALLS ESTATE Village Residents Magazine

A BEGROUP LIFESTYLE VILLAGE

Autumn 2015 issue 158 Mar 2016

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A truly magnificent bush walk right next to
our Wonderful village



ABOUT in the Village



Joanne, the back end loader on the village Bus taking Choir members to an outside concert left the bus steps behind after loading her passengers.

Lucky, Cecil the driver, didn't pucker the step when he backed out..

Luck was on Joanne's side that day, but not tonight, because she received the "WOODEN SPOON" from Bev.



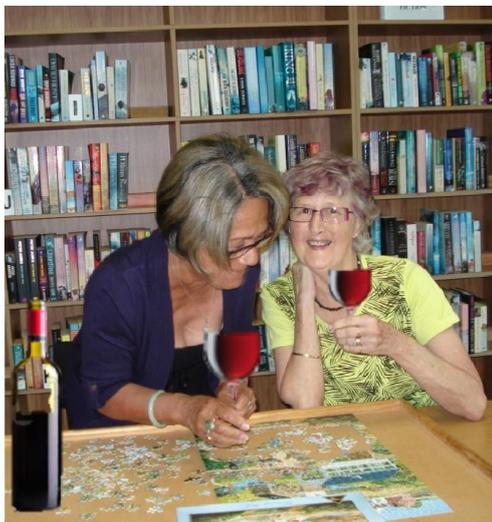
"The Blues Ladies "Mary, Lesley & Eunice about to burst into song.



LEFT: Ray's new BBQ Apron, but boy! what a grumpy looking chef

Boundary Apt residents getting into the Xmas spirit

Maria & Dianne, a bit tipsy, trying to put the pieces in place on the Jig-saw puzzle





From the Managers Desk

Hi all,

Every time I'm asked to write this for the Folkus three months have passed and I'm always at a loss as to where the time has gone. It allows me to reflect on what's happened over this period and I want to acknowledge that we've experienced some significant and very necessary changes within the village. Progress is impossible without change.

"Life is like underwear... Change is good"

The excitement and anticipation is building as we prepare ourselves for the village expansions to start along with the onslaught of builders, tradespeople, earthmoving machines etc. It is hard to imagine that 20 years ago the 14 acres that The Falls Estate sits on was once bare land and then transformed into this beautiful community that we all live and work in. We are so very lucky.

With the backbone already in place we are about to be transformed again. I am truly excited to be a part of this next chapter and can't wait to help create the next albums of memories for all future residents. (Make sure you check out the photo albums that have been put together in the library. There are some amazing transitional photos including the time the village was a theme park call Diversions!)

I am so inspired by those residents who bring their friends into the village to "show off" their facilities and I can see how truly proud they are to be living here. I love it when our newest residents tell me that this was the best decision that they've ever made and how much they love their new home. Fabulous!

Thank-you to all our residents who always welcome everyone into the village so warmly. The spirit of this village is truly about all of you!

This picture says a lot of things but I would like to think that the goldfish on the right are saying to their mate...

"C'mon mate..dive in to The Falls Estate.." "Don't leave it too late!"

Enjoy the rest of these glorious summer days..
Kindest regards.....Kim





POINTS OF VIEW



Over the fence with Eunice

Well I haven't jumped the Fence yet to 2016, so thought I would recollect a few happenings during 2015.

Firstly, my condolences to all Residents who have lost a loved one and to those who have been ill during the year.

It was a year of lots of happenings !!

The Directors have been busy with new plans for the Village, a farewell for Graham & Ailsa, past Managers took place at an afternoon function – thanks guys and the residents certainly appreciated all you did to make this such a happy place to live.

Events in the village were greatly supported by you, the residents, and this makes it such fun to organise.

We had St. Patricks Day, Mid-Year Christmas Buffet, Melbourne Cup Day, The Village Choir entertaining, Christmas Dinner and Entertainment in December. We had Sausage Sizzles, Burger nights, Happy Hours, Raffle nights and just plain fun around the Brazier.

Village Manager Kim, Administration Manager Rhonda, and Receptionist Jo have all been kept on their toes organising village matters directed from the Directors.

Now, over the Fence to 2016

This is going to be quite a year, what with all the new buildings being built, I would think this will be inconvenient at times to the residents, but 'grin and bear it' we will survive.

We will have the usual events during the year and these are always fun to look forward to.

Once again thank you all for your participation in our events, and I just love getting those snap-shots to put in the Folkus Magazine.



THE FALLS ESTATE
A BEGROUP LIFESTYLE VILLAGE

Over the fence with Graham

In the summer "Folkus" I mentioned I would be offering my elucidatory opinion on the subject of Toilet Paper in this issue.

Thomas Crapper is widely credited with being the inventor of modern commercially available toilet paper in the **United States**. **Crapper's** paper, first introduced in 1857, was available as late as the 1920s. **Crapper's** Medicated Paper was sold in packages of flat sheets, watermarked with the inventor's name.



What did people use before toilet paper? Well, just use your imagination: grass, leaves, fur, mussel shells, corncobs, chokos ... okay, maybe not that last, at least not more than once. The ancient Greeks used stones and pieces of clay; ancient Romans used sponges on the ends of sticks, kept in jugs filled with salty water. Mid-Easterners commonly used the left hand, which is supposedly still considered unclean in the Arabian region. Corncobs and pages torn from newspapers and magazines were commonly used in the early American West. The Sears catalogue was well-known in this context, and even produced such humorous spin-offs as the "Rears and Sorebutt" catalogue. The Farmer's Almanac had a hole in it so it could be hung on a hook and the pages torn off easily



Checkouts



Our supermarket has a toilet roll only checkout, always a Que. (Don't think I spelt that rite)

I have been checking out our local supermarket and the range of toilet rolls available today is astounding. There are small rolls, big rolls, 1 ply, 2 ply, 3 ply and just like the perforations there are a lot of "rip offs". I have sussed out the best brand which is gentle on the bum and kind on your wallet and that is Kleenex GENTLE CLEAN with unique AIR WEAVE TEXTURE. 12 rolls for \$4.99. *Luv the marketing, gentle clean with air weave texture. Mind boggles*



Some of the more popular slang terms for toilet;

lav / lavvy: shortened form of lavatory. *"Just going to the lavvy luvvy!"*

karsy: from the Italian casa (house). Don't say this in front of your English host-family.

thunder-box: British Indian army term. Self-explanatory.

Jerry: Jericho was (still is, actually) the rough area of Oxford. So "going for a Jerry" became a slang expression for having a wee

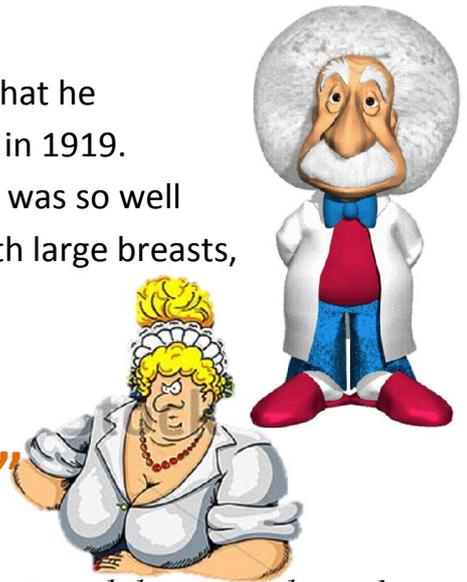
loo: from the French bordalou, a ladies portable toilet that looked a bit like a gravy-boat and was carried inside a muff (a big, furry, double-glove for keeping the hands warm). *This one intrigues me.*

Einstein was born March 14, 1879.

He would be 137 if he were alive today. Few people remember that he married his cousin, Elsa Lowenthal, after his first marriage failed in 1919. At the time he stated that he was attracted to Elsa “because she was so well endowed”. He postulated that if you are attracted to women with large breasts, the attraction is even stronger if there is a DNA connection.

This came to be known as....

...Einstein’s Theory of “RelativeTitty.”



OH, stop moaning! I don't write these... I receive them from residents and then print the in the Folkus. Anyway, it beats the hell out of all that political crap, doesn't it...???

Ageing and Self Perception

Have you ever been guilty of looking at others your own age thinking “surely I can't look that old?”

My name is Alice smith and I was sitting in the waiting room for my first appointment with a new dentist.

On the wall was his dental diploma, which bore his full name.

Suddenly, I remembered a tall, handsome, dark haired boy with the same name had been in my secondary school class some 30-odd years ago.

Could he be the same guy that I had a secret crush on, way back then?

Upon seeing him, however, I quickly discarded any such thought.

This balding, grey haired man with the deeply lined face was far too old to have been my classmate.

After he examined my teeth, I asked him if he had attended Penrose High school 'yes, yes I did. I'm a Penrose boy!' he beamed with pride.

'When did you leave to go to college?' I asked? he answered, in 1965.

Why do you ask? 'You were in my class!' I exclaimed.

He looked at me closely.

Then theUGLY, OLD, BALD, WRINKLED, FAT, GREY HAIRED, DECREPIT, OLD BUGGER ASKED.....



“WHAT SUBJECT DID YOU TEACH???”

The Village People (village Choir)

The Village Choir staged a concert with a great selection of songs of memories of yesteryear Conducted by Maestro Dougal to a large audience; the voices of the choir were magical. The Residents had the pleasure of listening to an 'Angel' sing. Eight year old Amy Wallace, from the Opera North "Tweeters" sang "Rainbow Connection" which is sung by Kermit the Frog from the Muppets. This was a breath taking - we love you Amy – please come again. Lyn Cullen our Accompanist came along to every practice and even singing to her scales was fun.

Kevin Kelly, one of our choir members had his chest puffed out so big; Lesley had to put safety pins to hold his shirt together. He was the proud Grandfather of our 'Angel' Amy and quite rightly so.



From the Village Master Chef Kitchen

MOSQUITO BITE-Not for the faint hearted.

My son in law from Nelson introduced me to *Mosquito Bite* some years ago and it has become a welcome ritual every time we meet. There is nothing more enjoyable than having a pot of *Mosquito Bite* gently bubbling on the stove whilst playing a few hands of 500 and savouring a bottle of quality Otago Pinot.

This has to be the simplest, cheapest meal to prepare with only 3-ingredients and offers bags & bags of flavour.

I must warn you; this meal may have some of you doing hand stands, so if you dare to give it a try then eat only an entrée portion and see how you fare overnight.

There are so many health benefits of this tasty meal.

- *No saturated fats.
- *Full of powerful antioxidants
- *Perfect for the heart & reducing blood pressure
- * Good for your eyes, kidneys, skin & bones.

The Recipe

Around **15** cloves of Garlic (Must be NZ Garlic) don't ever buy Chinese or American Garlic.

2-cans plain chopped tomatoes (Plain pack is fine)

Couple really large teaspoons of ~~constipated~~ concentrated tomato paste.

Virgin Olive Oil

Method

Grab a large **deep** sided pot. When this meal is simmering it splatters everywhere like a Jersey cow with skitters so wear a pinney.

Sauté the finely chopped garlic in a little olive oil until soft.

Add the tomatoes that have been **drained** of all the juice and add the tomato paste.

Add a good wack of Olive oil. The trick here is to have enough oil to just cover the tomatoes once they are simmering.

Gently simmer for probably 1.5 hours or until 99% of the liquid has evaporated

Sea Salt and freshly ground pepper to taste. (You will need lots)

You can serve it over noodles , pasta etc, we prefer "knock eye" (sorry, can't spell gnocchi)

Adjust the seasoning and add some torn basil, grated parmesan

Molto Bello, Bellissimo, Tinopai, Bloody choice mate!

Think of *Mosquito Bite* as a body tune up, oil change and having all your filters cleaned, but heed this word of wisdom, your partner, neighbours and the cat will not want to know you for at least 3 days and it is always good to have plenty of ventilation in the home.

Happy to set up a tasting one evening if you would like to experience this taste sensation, pop your name on the board

One more thing, we call it Mosquito Bite, because even mosquitos will not come near you.



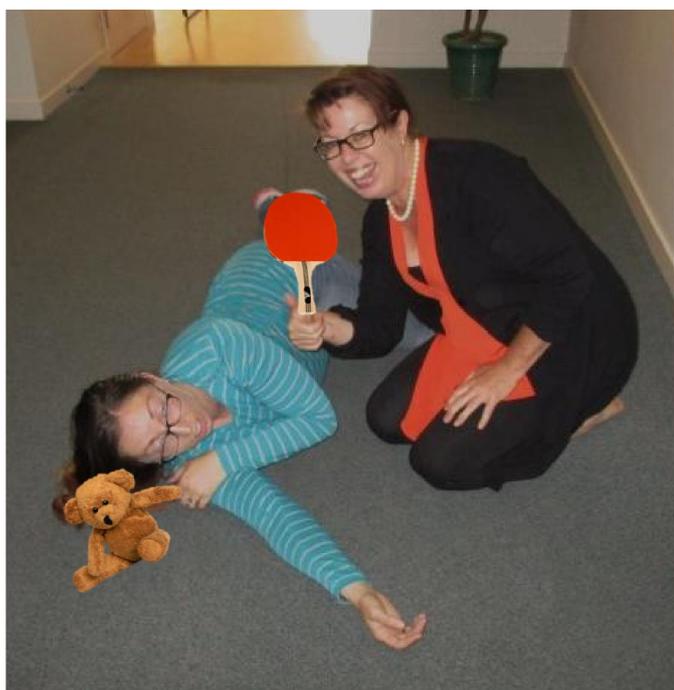
First Aid Training

In order to be compliant with the Code of Practise....it is a requirement for all staff to be First Aid Qualified.

So off to the classroom went Kim, Rhonda, Jo, Graham, Ailsa, Chris, Brett, Russell, Bob, Gary, Betty, Doug and Mel !!!

A very VERY patient Red Cross Instructor was allocated the mammoth (and almost impossible) task of retaining law and order.

Many giggles were had – scenarios were played out and skills were learnt !



Jo falls asleep during CPR training.
The scream was deafening after
Rhonda paddled her bum



Mel lost it, when Doug made an
inappropriate suggestion.



Betty, about to breathe life into the
practice dummy



Gosh the practice dummies are life like
now a-days

A great refresher course to hone our Doctoring skills. You lot are in good hands.
Thank you Red Cross and The Begroup for an informative day



KARAOKE SONGS

Lots of new “all-time favourites” Karaoke tunes available. Talk to the committee if you would like to exercise the vocal cords one happy hour.



“PROSPERUS” Share Group



Are you interested in learning about shares, and being part of a share group? The village group has been going now for over a year, and you are invited to belong too. The group is for people who would like to make use of any spare funds they have which are not really giving them much by way of a return. New members are asked to contribute an entry commitment of \$1,000.00 and thereafter, a minimum of \$50.00 per month.

The value of the portfolio goes up and down daily of course (just look at the NZX pages each day!) so you have to be able to ‘cope’ with this variation to feel comfortable with your investment. By and large, middle-of-the-road shares are bought.

The Prosperus Share Group has increased by 30% in value since we started. This is very rewarding in every sense. There can, of course, be no guarantee that this will continue, but we are very happy with the way we are going.

A copy of the Constitution is available on request, from me.

DO COME AND JOIN IN – LEARN ABOUT SHARES, AND HAVE THE FUN OF SEEING YOUR MONEY INCREASE IN VALUE! Next meeting is 9.30am Tuesday 5th April 2016 in the village library.

Tea, Coffee and chockie fortune cookie biscuits served at the conclusion of the meeting.

For more information contact, **Kevin Kelly, phone 435 5391** or **Sue Otto, phone 459 1812**



STOP PRESS. STOP PRESS. STOP

Members of the Opera North Choir are here in the village this month

**KEEP SUNDAY 20TH MARCH FREE
AT 3PM, MEMBERS OF OPERA NORTH
ARE COMING FOR A MUSICAL AFTERNOON
FURTHER DETAILS TO FOLLOW**



YOUNG AT HEART COFFEE GROUP

A group of village residents were sitting around talking about their ailments at The Split Restaurant & Bar

"My arms have got so weak I can hardly lift this cup of coffee," said Joan

"Yes, I know," said Allie. "My cataracts are so bad; can't even see my wine."

"I couldn't even mark an "X" at election time because my hands are so crippled," volunteered Pauline

What? Speak up! What? I can't hear you, said Jeanette

"I can't turn my head because of the arthritis in my neck." said Mother Mary, to which several nodded weakly in agreement.

"My blood pressure pills make me so dizzy!" exclaimed Betty

"I forget where I am and where I'm, going." said Eunice & Maria

"I guess that's the price we pay for getting old," winced Kevin as he slowly shook his head.

The others nodded in agreement

"Well, count your Blessings," said Lesley cheerfully... Thank God we can all still drive.



Letters to the Editor

Hi Folkus,

I am Maggie and I live in The Oakridge retirement village in Kerikeri.

Some friends visited a friend in your village recently and told me about your newsletter. I run the newsletter here which is pretty new, first edition was last October. It started out as 8 pages but the folks here, at my urging, have finally got the idea that I need their input. I put a picture of Kitchener (I need you poster) in January's and it worked! February newsletter was 14 pages.

I am in touch with Pakaranga Park Village editor (who is staff not resident) and we agreed to exchange ideas. Two of them do that job there. Its a wee bit bigger than us!

I noticed that you talked about risque jokes. Well I took the plunge too and we call it the Back Page Joke.

Apparently lots of people turn to the back page first. Anyway, after all the above gabbling, do you fancy exchanging ideas? Jokes, articles, whatever. We are much simpler in style than yours. However, we have time to grow.

Cheers

Maggie Randall

PS You definitely need a sense of humour to run a newsletter.

Letter received by a resident at a Hokitika Retirement Village

"Your Pension will be stopped effective March 2016 because we received notice that you passed away. May God bless you. You may reapply if there is a change in your circumstances."

--Department of Social Services, Hokitika



A once in a million shot showing the Rainbows "Pot of Gold" in the poop bucket at Whangarei's Onerahi Airport



This is my Neighbour:



She lives right across the street.
I can see her house from my living room.
I watched as she got home from work
this evening.
I was surprised when she walked across
the street and up my driveway.
She knocked on my door...
I rushed to open it.
She looks at me, and says, "I just got
home, and I am feelin so dam frisky.
Are you busy tonight?"
I immediately stuttered,
"NNNNNNNNNope, I'm free...
I have no plans at all!"

Then she said, "Good! In that case,
could you look after my dog?"

MAN... IT'S NO FUN GETTING OLD!!!

BOWLS AT KAMO

Another great afternoon of fun and some superb bowling by our Residents.
Thank you Kamo Bowling Club for a great afternoon and we would love to come back again



“Mother Mary” in great form- love that style Mary



Just look at those prizes, no wonder we like to play bowls at Kamo Bowling Club. Thanks to the Begroup for sponsoring us



Graham & Arthur doing the Jungle fling to the beat of the “Bodhran Drum”. Arthur is starting **Bodhran** classes start in April. Names on the board if you wish to learn playing the Bodhran.



One of the loveliest residents you will ever meet
Jessie’s turned 90 year recently and this is her journey in pictures

The Village Resident's Flower & Vege Show held recently was a great success

And each category was well represented, although a few more entries in the vege section would have made it more interesting. But check out the size of Denis's Cucumber I do believe this could become an annual event and with earlier advertising we can plan our gardens.

A delicious afternoon tea was served after prize giving and Bev opened the Bar for those thirsty gardeners.



John showing Dennis the Gardeners Rain-Dance.



Pauline's Giant Watermelon

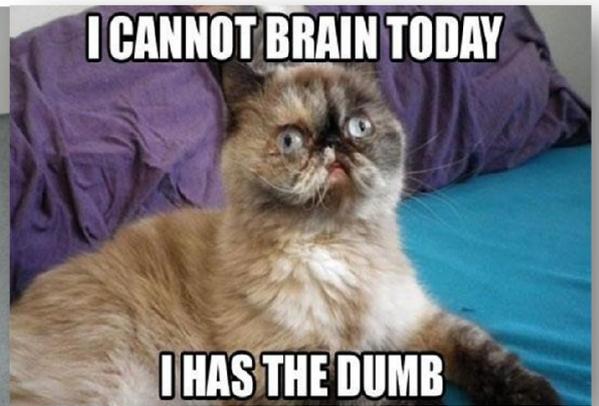
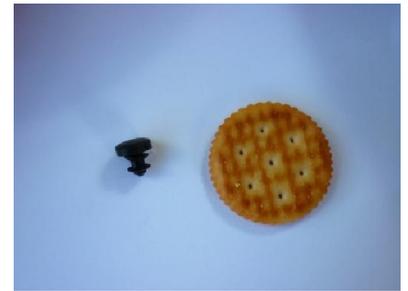


Helen dancing the "Fan-Dangio"



It has been suggested that you don't believe all you see in this quality mag.....But this one is truly true.

Ray & Elaine Bradly brought a kitchen stool on line and when it arrived one of the rubber feet were missing. It is a tiny little rubber thing; see the photo on the right next to the snax biscuit. Elaine went back on line and told the company the little rubber titty thing was missing and they replied that they would send a replacement up by courier immediately. Great service, it arrived the next day in a little plastic bag taped to the bottom of this huge carton.



We can only hope and pray this packer person does not breed!!!!!!!

SPOT THE DIFFERENCE



Doc Gerald going for a surf at Whangarei's Ocean Beach recently

Popular surf beach in China

Maybe the answer is, the China beach has more smog than Ocean Beach

FOR MEN ONLY

Never annoy a woman; they remember things that haven't even HAPPENED yet.



“In my next life I want to live my life backwards.

You start out dead and get that out of the way.

Then you wake up in an old people's home feeling better every day.

You get kicked out for being too healthy, go collect your pension, and then when you start work, you get a gold watch and a party on your first day.

You work for 40 years until you're young enough to enjoy your retirement. You party, drink alcohol, and are generally promiscuous, and then you are ready for high school.

You then go to primary school, you become a kid, and you play.

You have no responsibilities; you become a baby until you are born.

And then you spend your last 9 months floating in luxurious spa-like conditions with central heating and room service on tap, larger quarters every day and then Voila!

You finish off as an orgasm!”

SPANISH CREAM with Eunice

During the Coffee Morning last Sunday, I was chatting to Noeline and Zeta on the subject of Deserts, namely “Spanish Cream” Noeline said she hadn’t tasted it for years, likewise Zeta and I, and we wondered if the recipe was still around. I mentioned that I had some of Grandma’s Cook Books and it was sure to be in one of those, and it was, but the recipe was enough to feed all the residents in the Boundary Apartments. So I looked in my good old “Edmonds Cook Book” and here it is.

SPANISH CREAM

1 tablespoon Gelatine

600 milk (Full cream milk I presume not that skinny stuff)

2 Eggs

50g (2oz) Sugar

Vanilla Essence

Soften gelatine in a saucepan with a little cold milk, add the remainder of the milk and stir over a low heat until the gelatine is dissolved, then add the sugar and lightly beaten egg yolks. Stir with a wooden spoon over a low heat until the mixture covers the wooden spoon.

Cool, then add the stiffly beaten egg-whites and vanilla

Pour into a wet mould and leave to set.

(You may have to share this with your neighbour as it does make a lot, but I am sure they will enjoy it too)



What Temperature is Too Warm for a Lifestyle Village Pool?

It has been sticky as “Vaseline on the bedroom door knob” during the long hot summer we have been having and running the pool at 30-31 C was a bit of a no brainer. After a few trial and errors we are now running the pool between 28- 29 C and the feedback from users is all very positive. The other big benefit is the massive drop in humidity levels making it much more pleasant in the pool area.



Pools with water that is too warm can be harmful to swimmers in a number of ways; dehydration, muscle cramps and overheating of the body are just some of the complications residents can suffer from when the water is too warm.

Water chemistry is another factor that comes into play when the water is too warm; it is very problematic to treat warm water with chemicals. Bacteria, algae and other organisms thrive under warm water conditions; so for recreational village pools the recommended maximum is 84°F (29°C) **STOP PRESS 21/2/16. Under pressure so I hoiked the temp up ½ knotch to keep everyone happy (I hope)**

The Kabin-Situations Vacant

We are looking for another couple of residents who would be willing to help out as a reserve, for 1.5 hours, one day a week. The pay is bloody terrible but you meet really nice people.

A big welcome to our new shop assistant, Patricia May. Thank you Pat for coming on board.

Full training would be given until you are confident you can go it alone.

If you are interested contact, Jack 437 0007, Ailsa 0274 437 224 or Graham 0274 805 892.

New opening Hours (Now 1.5 hours a day in the mornings)

As from the 1st March we are trialling new opening hours in the Kabin. The village shop will be open **Monday to Saturday from 10.00 am to 11.30 am**. Closed Sundays. So you will need to stock up on your milk, frozen meals and all the other goodies in the mornings as we will be closed in the afternoons.

New Stock lines. We are continually increasing our range of stock items, all at very affordable prices, so pop in and check and check us out. If there is something you would like us to stock, just let one of the friendly staff know and we will see what we can do.

Home Made Cakes from For Get Me Not. These cakes are frozen fresh and by the time you get them home they are ready to enjoy with a cuppa. Check the freezer section out for yummy Plum cakes, Date cake and Maccaroons



Computer Club News

Computer and iPad/Tablet Lessons

The daily windows 10 lessons were a help to some and not to others, so we are changing the format so that it is more user friendly. Starting from the 1st March we will be emailing out to computer club members weekly “tips n tricks” to help you keep safe on the net and how to keep your computer in pristine condition.

Computer Repairs and Tune ups.

Gawd! Computers are temperamental beasts. They drive me insane, but, at the same time I am not going to let bastards beat me. I have become a bit of a computer nerd in my old age and enjoy learning all I can about, tuning and fixing computers, printers, iPads and tablets.

In the past I have fixed software problems for residents at no charge and undertaken full tune ups for \$40.00.

Because computers take up so much of my time, there is going to change as from 1st March 2016. All computer repairs, being software or tune ups etc. that I have to bring the computer to my “Lab” (Dining room table) will cost a flat rate of \$40.00 to fix.

I don’t know if you realise, this is “cheap as chips” because if you send your computer to a repair shop, they start at \$100.00 and some don’t do a very good job.

If it is a minor problem and I can fix in your home, there will be no charge.

If the problem is beyond my capabilities, I will arrange a quote from my IT person before any work is carried out.

Call Graham on 0274 805 892 if you need any help.



LIBRARY NEWS- with Nola Alice Coleman

Thanks to a generous donation from the Residents Committee and the sale of some surplus books, the following will be in the Library as soon as they are delivered.

Some are due early February and others in March.



<i>'The Dressmaker'</i>	<i>Rosalie Ham</i>	<i>'The Real McCaw</i>	<i>Richie McCaw</i>
<i>'My Brilliant Friend'</i>	<i>Elena Ferrante</i>	<i>'A Tattooed Heart'</i>	<i>Deborah Challinor</i>
<i>'The Rosie Project</i>	<i>Graeme Simsion</i>	<i>'Girt</i>	<i>David Hunt</i>
<i>'Girl on the Train'</i>	<i>Paula Hawkins</i>	<i>Heartland</i>	<i>Jenny Patrick</i>
<i>Girl in the Spider's Web</i>	<i>Stieg Larsson</i>	<i>'Sixty Years a Nurse</i>	<i>Mary Hazard</i>
<i>'A Slip of the Keyboard'</i>	<i>Terry Pratchett</i>	<i>'I Shall Not Hate</i>	<i>Izzeldin Abuelaish</i>
<i>'Moab is My Washpot'</i>	<i>Stephen Fry</i>	<i>Archie Andrews comics</i>	<i>Jughead Jones</i>
Big Tigtles or Tittles or Titles or Titties. (Spell check bugged)			
<i>The 100 year Old Man who Climbed Out the Window</i>		<i>Jonas Jonasson</i>	
<i>'My Grandfather Would Have Shot Me</i>		<i>Jennifer Teege</i>	

All these books are brand spanking new and for you cowboy readers, we have purchased a selection of second hand Westerns from Market Books. *Hi-Yo Silver Away*

A special thank you to Nola Coleman for the wonderful work she does as Librarian

A Big Welcome to Sheila & Len Beaton in Apartment 78



Sheila & Len, originally from London, have lived in Helensville for the past 12 years.

Len was a joiner by trade and Sheila was the knicker seller at Grace Brothers Department store in South London.

Welcome to The Falls Estate Len & Sheila, you are going to luv it here.

Village Sledging Golf



We know we haven't got it for much longer, but our par 3-four hole golf course has been a real winner on Wednesday and Sunday afternoons. Soon, new homes will be built on this land, but never mind, we will find soon find another plot of dirt that we can wreak havoc.



The 9th Hole is a welcome retreat on a Sunday afternoon and has become a popular destination for golfers and non-golfers for a tippie or too and a fair bit of bullshit. Everyone is very welcome to come along on a Sunday around 4.30 pm BYO and nibbles.



John & Margaret's car was getting serviced, so they hi-jacked the grounds staff quad to go shopping. Is that a beer in John's left hand?



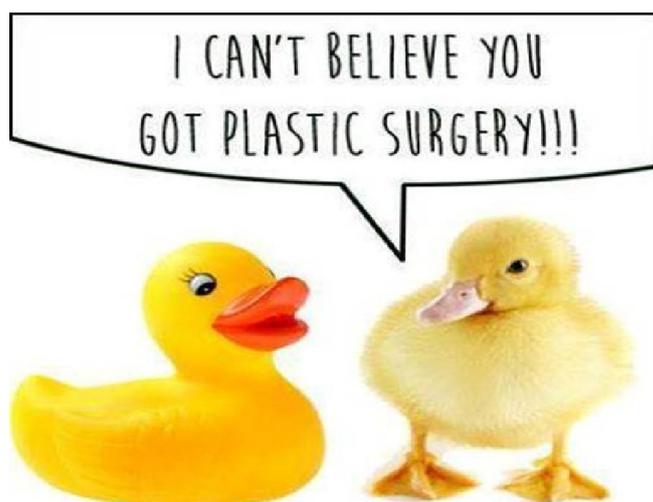
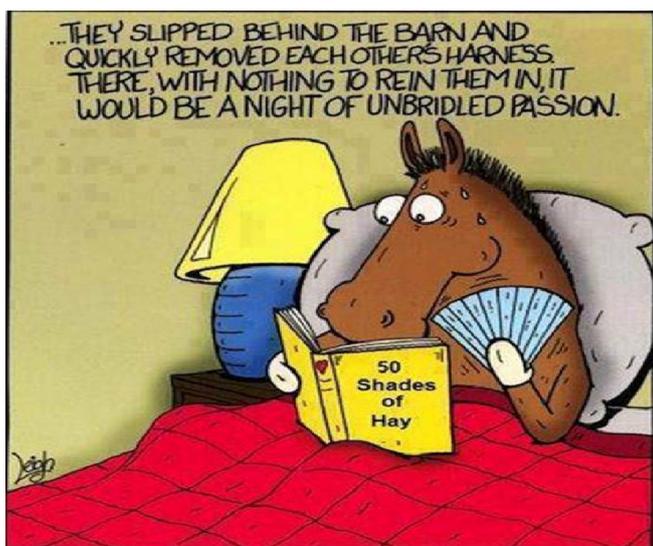
SECRETS TO A LONG HAPPY MARRIAGE



Doreen was sipping on a glass of wine while sitting on the patio with her husband Eddie.

She says, 'I love you so much, I don't know how I could ever live without you' Eddie asks, "is that you or the wine talking?"

Doreen replies, "it's me....talking to the wine", Ya daft bugger



CAUGHT ON CAMERA

IN THE VILLAGE



ABOVE: Eila & no idea are friends forever
LEFT: Jessie won the \$40 jackpot and before you could say "SHOUT" it was stashed down the bra.

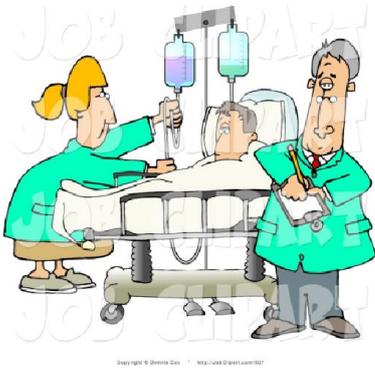
More CAUGHT ON CAMERA



Lots of activities and lots of fun times is what makes this village unique

AND EVEN MORE CAUGHT ON CAMERA





Jake was dying. His wife sat at the bedside. He looked up and said weakly: 'I have something I must confess.'
'There's no need to,' his wife replied.
'No,' he insisted.
'I want to die in peace. I slept with your sister, your best friend, her best friend, and your mother!
'I know,' she replied.
'Now just rest and let the poison work.'

Christmas Cheer

I know, Christmas has long gone, but there was one situation we should talk about that brought a lot of cheer to our residents (the cheer givers did not fair too bad either)

The Kabin Corporation (Village Shop) secured a bulk purchase of premium quality cooked hams for only \$49.00 each and we arranged for Mr & Mrs Clause and "Dee Zaster" Santa's Pixie helper to deliver starting at 6.00 pm.

Started off really well, the Santa team would deliver the ham, have a drink and some goodies, sing a carol or two and on to the next one.

At the rate they started off they reckoned to have all the 49 hams delivered by 7.30, but it all went terribly wrong somehow. The residents knew their ham was being delivered and understanding it was thirsty work they all had a bevy of drinks lined up for the team to enjoy. Enjoy Mr & Mrs Clause and Dee Zaster did, because by 11.30 pm they had only delivered half the hams and suffering from "wobbly legs" were heard singing Christmas carols in Rap music style at the top of their voices outside bedroom windows.

Nursing sore heads two days later, Mr & Mrs Clause and Dee Zaster recalled the scrummy nibbles and vast array of beverages bestowed on them and had no recollection of how they got home or how the rest of the hams got delivered.



Enjoy the photo gallery below. (The photos taken later on in the evening were too blurry to print)

This photo is in loving memory of Val Cobbald who passed away on the 6th February 2016

A truly wonderful lady who touched so many people and will be sadly missed.



To all those residents who played possum and pretended be asleep at 11.30 pm, all I can say is.....

Good on ya Mate! That was a smart move

The "Knob"

A woman in her forties went to a plastic surgeon for a face-lift. The surgeon told her about a new procedure called "The Knob," where a small knob is placed on the back of a woman's head and can be turned to tighten up her skin to produce the effect of a brand new face lift.

Of course, the woman wanted "The Knob."

Over the course of the years, the woman tightened the knob, and the effects were wonderful -- the woman remained young looking and vibrant.

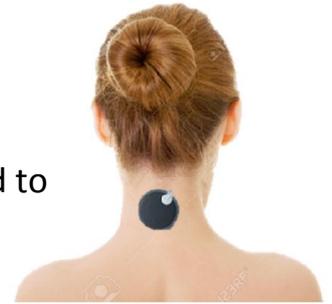
After fifteen years, the woman returned to the surgeon with two problems.

"All these years, everything has been working just fine. I've had to turn the knob and I've always loved the results, but now I've developed two annoying problems:

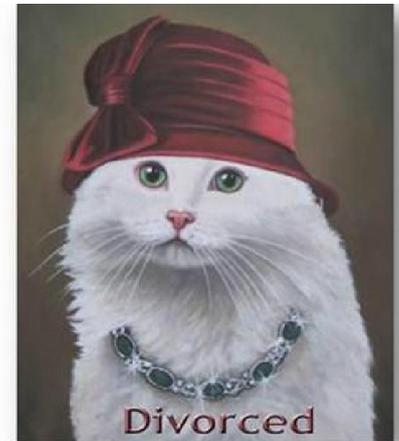
First, I have these terrible bags under my eyes and the knob won't get rid of them."

The doctor looked at her closely and said, "Those aren't bags, those are your boobs."

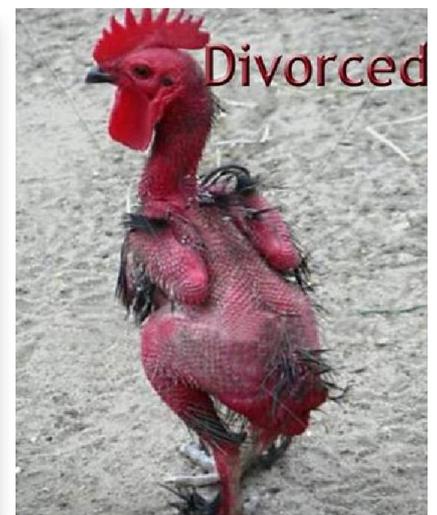
She said, "No point asking about the beard then....."



Women in three pictures



Men in three pictures.



ANY QUESTIONS?..... I thought not.



In the village

ST. PATRICKS DAY

St Patricks Day , 17th March, BUT because this falls on a THURSDAY we are going to have it on FRIDAY 18TH

Bar opens at 4.30pm

Kevin the 'Music Man' will have you jigging away to his beat

A scrumptious IRISH BUFFET MEAL will be served at 6pm

And only costing Residents \$15 a head, Guests \$20 a head

Names will be required on the Notice Board.

A Prize of \$50 each for the BEST FEMALE and MALE IRISH COSTUME

This is a fun night, so mark it in on your calendar



ANZAC DAY

ANZAC DAY – MONDAY 25th APRIL

Residents are invited to assemble in the Lounge for the Anzac Service at 11am

At the conclusion of the Service, the Bar will be opened.

An 'Army Lunch' will be served at 12.30pm, and this will be served at your table.

Names will be required on the Notice Board and is costing Residents \$5.00 a head

Guests \$10 a head.

This is a day of Remembrance - Please come along and enjoy it.



MOTHER'S DAY

MOTHERS DAY – SUNDAY 8TH MAY

Residents are invited to a "CHAMPAGNE BREAKFAST" for Mother's Day 10.30am SUNDAY 8th MAY

Residents \$10.00, Guests \$17.00

As usual our Village Restaurant Chefs will tickle the taste-buds with their mouth-watering breakfast

Menu will be put on the Notice Board closer to the date.



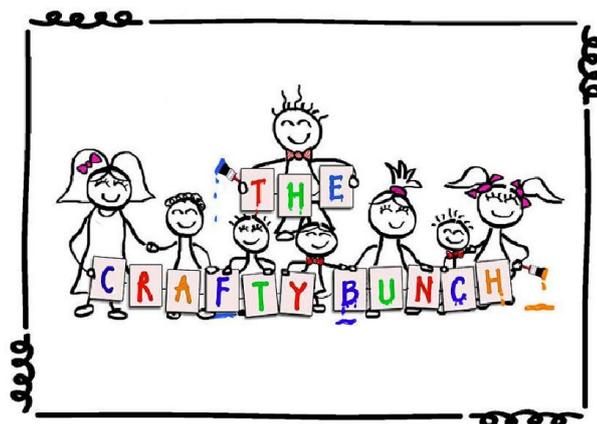
CRAFT DAY - JULY 2016

Last years Craft Day was such a success that your Resident's Committee is planning for another one this year to be held in JULY.

We are letting you know now so all you Craft People have time to make your show pieces.

Closer to JULY we will give you the Date, time etc.

This was an exceptional Craft Show and we were so proud of your exhibitions, that this year we would like you to invite your friends and family.



Ank & Lesley Decorating the Shop Delivery Bike with Santa



Lesley: Don't look! Ank is fiddling around in the front of Santa's pants

Ank: Lesley! There is something hard in here, making it difficult for Santa to sit on the bike.

PEEING ON MY FLOWERS

A little old lady was walking down the street dragging two large plastic rubbish bags behind her.

One of the bags was ripped and every once in a while a £20 note fell out onto the pavement.

Noticing this, a policeman stopped her, and said, "Ma'am, there are £20 notes falling out of that bag."

"Oh, really? Darn it!" said the little old lady. "I'd better go back and see if I can find them. Thanks for telling me, Constable."

"Well, now, not so fast," said the cop.

"Where did you get all that money? You didn't steal it, did you?"

"Oh, no, no", said the old lady.

"You see, my back yard is right next to a golf course. A lot of golfers come and pee through a knot hole in my fence, right into my flower garden.

It used to really tick me off. Kills the flowers, you know.

Then I thought, 'why not make the best of it?' So, now, I stand behind the fence by the knot hole, real quiet, with my hedge clippers.

Every time some man sticks his thing through my fence, I surprise him, grab hold of it and say, 'O..K. mate! Give me £20 or off it comes!'

"Well, that seems only fair," said the cop, laughing.

"OK. Good luck! Oh, by the way, what's in the other bag?"

"Not everybody pays."





Village Choir

It is a Sad Goodbye Doug & Mel and a Big welcome to Fred



Doug and Mel have announced their retirement from the Choir as “Choir Leader & Musical Director”, they are going to be sorely missed, but thankfully Doug is continuing a choir member.

A huge thank you to Doug and to Mel for everything they have done with the Choir. You are a credit to the village and have certainly put us on the map.

FRED SACKFIELD, one of our new residents, has kindly offered to take the reins from Doug as the new Choir Leader.

Fred originally from Swinton, near Manchester in the UK has been involved in many musical choirs and operatic societies, here in New Zealand as well as Australia. He was with the Palmerston North and Dannevirke Operatic Society, and the Drama & Musical Hall in Ashurst all in the lower North Island.

In Australia he was in the Tewanin Choir in Noosa. Fred also has had the pleasure of singing with Rob Guest. (And Graham & Eddie)

The Choir is enjoying Fred’s tap footing music and you, the residents, will enjoy Fred’s concert later in the year.

Be careful when Texting

Wife texts her handyman husband on a cold winter morning:
"windows frozen ~ won't open"

Husband texts back: "gently pour some lukewarm water over the edges and then tap edges sharply with hammer"

Wife texts back 5 minutes later: "laptop really bugged now."



My wife was hinting about what she wanted for our upcoming anniversary. She said, "I want something shiny that goes from 0 to 165 in about 2 seconds." I bought her a bathroom scale.

And then the fight started.....

THANK YOU FOR YOUR KIND DONATION

The 'Vege Gardeners' whose prolific garden kept the Residents well supplied with fresh veges, have kindly donated \$150.00 from their proceeds to the Village Choir. This will be used to help pay for music (very expensive these days) The Choir is going to have the pleasure of dedicating a special song to our 'vege gardeners' which you will hear when they perform their next Concert later in the year - Once again Vege Gardeners, John G, Arthur, Kevin, Ray B and Ray Y, a BIG THANK YOU for your kind donation. (Isn't it great how different groups in the Village help one another out with fundraising)



Horsin Around





*Prepare to die you
varmint!
No one steals my
liquor and keeps
breathin in my
town*



*First you forget names, then you forget faces.
Then you forget to pull up your zipper...
its worse when you forget to pull it down*



THE OSTRICH

Trev walks into a restaurant with a full-grown ostrich behind him. The waitress asks them for their orders. The man says, "A hamburger, fries and a coke," and turns to the ostrich, "What's yours?"

"I'll have the same," says the ostrich.

A short time later, the waitress returns with the order. "That will be \$9.40 please".

Trev reaches into his pocket and pulls out the exact change for payment.

The next day, Trev and the ostrich come again and the man says, "A hamburger, fries and a coke."

The ostrich says, "I'll have the same."

Again Trev reaches into his pocket and pays with exact change.

This becomes routine until the two enter again.

"The usual?" asks the waitress. "No, this is Friday night, so I will have a steak, baked potato and a salad," says Trev.. "Same," says the ostrich.

Shortly the waitress brings the order and says, "That will be \$32.62." Once again Trev pulls the exact change out of his pocket and places it on the table.

The waitress cannot hold back her curiosity any longer. "Excuse me, Sir. How do you manage to always come up with the exact change in your pocket every time?"

"Well," says Trev, "several years ago I was cleaning the attic and Found an old lamp. When I rubbed it, a Genie appeared and offered me two wishes.

My first wish was that if I ever had to pay for anything, I would just put my hand in my pocket and the right amount of money Would always be there."

"That's brilliant!" says the waitress. "Most people would ask for a Million dollars or something; but you'll always be as rich as you want for as long as you live!"

"That's right...Whether it's a gallon of milk or a Rolls Royce, the exact money is always there," says Trev.

The waitress asks, "What's with the ostrich?"

Art sighs, pauses and answers, "My second wish was for a tall chick with a big bum and long legs who agrees with everything I say.."



May you find a genie in 2016



LETTER TO THE “VILLAGE PEOPLE” Village choir, from NORTH HAVEN HOSPICE

Dear Doug & Friends

Thank you all so much for your thoughtfulness in donating the performance fee you recently received to North Haven Hospice.

Donations like your make such a difference to the essential community service that we provide, every dollar helps our patients *Live Every Moment* in their life journey and you are part of making that happen.

We so appreciate you choosing North Haven Hospice as the charity to benefit from your talents: singing is a wonderful gift that brings so much joy so keep up the good work. Special thanks to you all once again for generosity in giving.

Yours sincerely
Leonie Gallaher,
General Manager

(The Choir were given \$150 from the Masonic Lodge Senior Citizens Christmas Luncheon for their performance, which the choir decided to donate to North Haven Hospice)



Farewell to welfare Officer Shona and welcome to our new Welfare Officer Diana



Betty thanking Shona Bryan for her dedication for being the Residents Committee “Welfare Officer” for many years. Shona did a magnificent job, and the Residents thank you from the bottom of their hearts.



Betty Harding, Chairperson of the Residents Committee, introducing “Diana Mehaffy” as the new ‘Welfare Officer Diana, an ex-Nurse is very compassionate and is looking forward to taking on this role. Thank you Diana, we know you will do a wonderful job.



Grand Kids Day in the village

During the school holidays a group of our lovely residents under the guidance of Ank, put on a craft day for residents grandchildren. It was a fun day making puppets and a puppet stage, culminating in gala performance in the village lounge.



A Classic Donald Trump

An airplane was about to crash; there were 5 passengers on board, but only 4 parachutes. The first passenger, Holly Madison said, I have my own reality show and I am the smartest and prettiest woman at playboy, so Americans don't want me to die. "She took the first parachute and jumped out of the plane.

The second passenger, John McCain, said, "I'm a senator, and a decorated war hero from an elite navy unit from the United States of America." so he grabbed the second parachute and jumped.

The third passenger, Donald Trump said, "I am going to be the next president of the United States, I am the smartest man in our country, and I will make America great again". So he grabbed the pack next to him and jumped out of the plane.

The fourth passenger, Billy Graham, said to the fifth passenger, a 10-year-old schoolgirl, "I have lived a full life and served my god the best I could. I will sacrifice my life and let you have the last parachute. "

The little girl said, "that's okay, Mr. Graham, there's a parachute left for you. The smartest man in America took my schoolbag."



Village Golf-Hole in One

The village, Par 3-4 hole Golf course is soon to be developed into more quality village housing and it is fitting that in the three years the course has been in operation, we "knocked the Bastard off" and a member had a hole in one on every hole.

- 1st Nola Coleman on number 2
- 2nd Keith Johnston on number 1
- 3rd John Guy on number 4
- 4th The silly bugger (pictured) wearing the green masters jacket on number 3



That's How the Fight Started

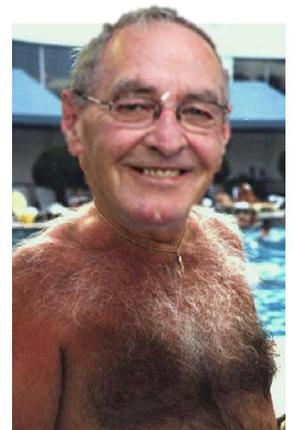
The woman behind the counter asked Eddie for his driver's license to verify his age. He looked in his pockets and realized he had left his wallet at home. He told the woman that he was very sorry, but would have to go home and come back later. The woman said, 'Unbutton your shirt'.

So Eddie opened his shirt revealing his curly silver hair. She said, 'That silver hair on your chest is proof enough for me' and she processed his Social Security application.

When Eddie got home, he excitedly told Libby about his experience at the Social Security office.

She said, 'You should have dropped your pants. You might have gotten disability too.'

And then the fight started...



ID card might come in handy

If you don't have a passport or no longer have a driver licence but still need some sort of official photo identification, a Hospitality NZ 18+ card might be the answer for you.

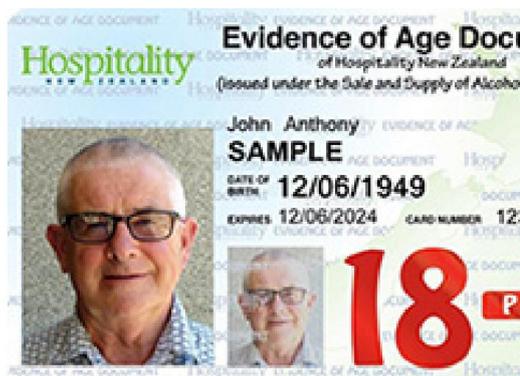
While originally developed as a means for younger people to prove they were over 18, the card has been growing in popularity amongst older people who are looking for a cost effective and recognised form of photo ID.

You need this type of ID to be able to set up, manage or change bank accounts, or complete certain types of transactions, even if it's with a bank or institution that you've held accounts with for years. This is because photo ID is now a requirement under the Anti-Money Laundering Act.

The 18+ card is an approved evidence of age document which has been in operation since 2000, and it's widely accepted throughout New Zealand by banks, finance companies, government agencies and retailers as a valid form of photo ID.

It's available to anyone over the age of 18 and costs \$35, including GST. You can pick up an application form from any NZ Postshop. Applications take about two weeks to be processed.

For more information, go to www.18plus.org.nz or visit your nearest NZ Postshop.



DRINKING RED WINE COULD HELP PREVENT DEMENTIA AND ALZHEIMER'S

In what might be the best piece of medical news ever revealed, a new study from "READING UNIVERSITY" found that drinking three glasses of red wine every night can help prevent the onset of Dementia and Alzheimer's.

Apparently a compound called 'phenolics' (which is found in the black grapes used to make Pinot Noir) is thought to slow memory loss, ward off brain diseases and increase spatial memory.

(I find drinking red wine allows you become a very good singer too)

People say that drinking milk makes you stronger.

Drink 5 glasses of milk and try to move a wall.
Can't?

Now drink 5 glasses of wine.
The wall moves all by itself!

HELGA'S DIARY ON A CRUISE SHIP

DEAR DIARY - DAY 1

All packed for the cruise ship -- all my nicest dresses, swimsuit short sets. Really, really exciting. Our local Lions Group - The Late Bloomers decided on this "all-girls" trip. It will be my first one - and I can't wait.

DEAR DIARY - DAY 2

Entire day at sea, beautiful. Saw whales and dolphins. Met the Captain today -- seems like a very nice man.

DEAR DIARY - DAY 3

At the pool today. Did some shuffleboard, hit golf balls off the deck. The Captain invited me to join him at his table for dinner.

Felt honoured and had a wonderful time. He is very attractive and attentive.

DEAR DIARY - DAY 4

Won \$800.00 in the ship's casino. The Captain asked me to have dinner with him in his own cabin. Had a scrumptious meal complete with caviar and champagne. He asked me to stay the night, but I declined. Told him I could not be unfaithful to my husband.

DEAR DIARY - DAY 5

Pool again today. Got sunburned, and I went inside to drink at piano-bar, stayed there for rest of day. The Captain saw me, bought me several large drinks. Really is quite charming. Again asked me to visit his cabin for the night. Again I declined.

He told me, if I did not let him have his way with me, he would sink the ship I was shocked.

DEAR DIARY - DAY 6

Today I saved 2600 lives...

Twice !



"So, if you're his best friend, then why is he always peeing in your drinking water?"



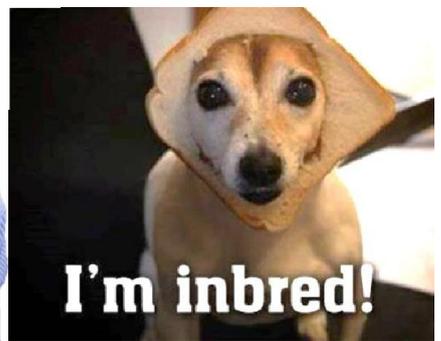


Mad Hatters Day in the Village



I smashed into a car this morning...

it was the start of a REALLY bad day!
 The driver got out of the other car, and he was a DWARF!!
 He looked up at me and said 'I am NOT Happy!'
 So I said, 'Well, you must be Grumpy then'
That's how the fight started.



Disco Fever in the Village



Home Security for Seniors!!!

Now that I am old and slow and on a fixed income, I've disconnected my home alarm system. I also decided to turn off my external lights and resigned from Neighbourhood Watch.

To save money I've raised 2 Pakistani flags in the garden, and have the black flag of ISIS in the centre.

It's so good now - my neighbours, local police, the Federal Police, and the Armed Forces are all keeping watch on the house 24/7.

In addition, I am followed and watched everywhere I go.

I've never felt safer, and I'm saving \$149.50 a month.

GO SENIORS!!!!"



*Have a
Wonderful
Autumn
Everyone.*

*Talk to you again
in June
Eunice & Graham*

Sherry Gibbon

Here to help you take that next step...



When you're thinking of moving into The Falls Estate, you need to call Sherry Gibbon.

Sherry will give you value and exceptional service that you won't find anywhere else!

1. Sherry will provide a free property appraisal for your property so you know what it is worth on today's market and can plan well financially for the move.
2. Sherry offers a 20% discount on commission to people moving into The Falls Estate, so you have more cash to spend on yourself enjoying retirement.
3. Your advertising is paid for! Sherry offers a free advertising package for your property including three advertisements in the Property Guide, online listings on the Harcourts website, realestate.co.nz, trademe.co.nz, property brochures, window cards, professional photography, professional script-writing and high-display signage. Over \$1400 value and you pay nothing!
4. Sherry will connect you to all the important services including cleaners, downsizing and decluttering consultants, movers and interior designers to dress the home for sale or decorate your new home.
5. You will have exclusive use of the Fast Connect service who, for free, connect your electricity, gas, internet, phone and TV without any hassle - and they find you the best deals around.

So with all of this incredible value, moving to The Falls Estate isn't just a dream, it's a reality.

So give Sherry a call today and make it happen!

[Sherry Gibbon](#)

Harcourts