



# THE FALLS ESTATE

A BEGROUP LIFESTYLE VILLAGE

94 Boundary Rd  
Tikipunga  
Whangarei 0112  
Email: folkus.falls@gmail.com

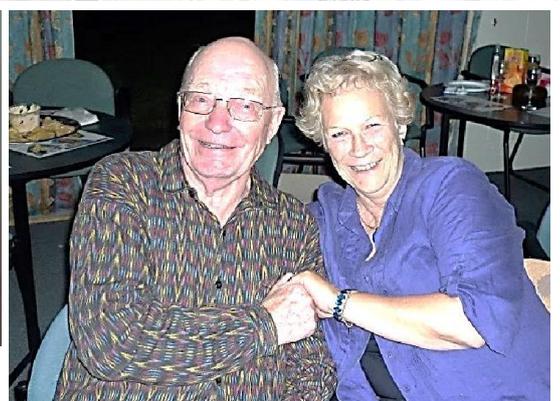


# THE FALLS FOLKUS Village Residents Magazine

Issue 161 December 2016



**Raewyn, taking her dog (PJ) for a walk in the PUSHCHAIR!**  
PJ is an old Jack Russell/Foxy cross who just loves living at The Falls Estate. Especially the pats and rides he gets when those darn legs don't work so well anymore





## From the Managers Desk

Hi everyone,

I love, love, love this time of the year! It's such a special time to spend with my beautiful family

and friends, lots of great food, lots of great wine, copious amounts of champagne, chocolates and Christmas presents. It's also a time for us as families to gather and remember the special people who are no longer in our lives. We've all got somebody special that we miss.....

**Merry  
Christmas**

To all of our residents I would like to wish you a lovely Christmas Day and Happy New Year celebrations. I want to thank all of you for your patience with the building of our new villas and the disruption to your normally very quiet and peaceful village. I know it has not been easy and we've still got a wee way to go BUT the end result is going to be wonderful and something that I think that you will all be very proud of! You are all truly amazing people and I am very proud to be a part of this incredible community. You are my inspiration!

The first 7 of our new villas will be ready for possession on the 16<sup>th</sup> of December and the newest residents are all very excited to finally be this close to moving into the village. Some of them have been waiting since October 2015 to get here and for others it is a first time move after 50 odd years in the same home. What a milestone in their lives! See you soon folks!!

*Enjoy the holiday season and take care.....*

**A VERY MERRY  
CHRISTMAS  
and Happy New Year!**



*Kim and the management team*



## POINTS OF VIEW WITH GRAHAM



### Managing risk: A basic life skill

Risk management is a basic life skill. We “do it” all the time without necessarily realising this, e.g. whenever we decide to cross the road a conscious or sub-conscious decision is made on whether to do a dash across the road where we are or walk up to the nearest pedestrian crossing – very simple but contains all the elements of risk management.

People of my generation learned the skill very early in childhood because we were allowed to roam free by our parents – we got into all manner of scrapes, many of which resulted in minor physical harm and no doubt there were some life threatening situations involved. But the learnings stuck because they were vivid and learned at such an early age, and we all survived!

These days children tend to be wrapped in cotton wool – although it is true there are dangers out there now that weren’t there when I was younger – and this denies them the chance to learn from experience. Being told about risk management is unfortunately not even half as effective.

People become personally oblivious to many types of risk e.g. I continue to be amazed by the number of people who walk down busy streets with headphones glued to their ears, and pedestrians continue to have a penchant to be run over by slow moving buses.

The new Health & Safety legislation means well and I am sure it will have a positive impact longer term. But in the short terms it has created the perverse consequence of business people, being more concerned about the risk of being caught not following the Act (which in its self is an artificial risk) than with the real risks in the workplace.

For example, people may go to some pains to ensure that the road facing side of their house is properly scaffolded but that may not prevent them using a ladder instead around the rear of the house where they can’t be seen. Schools also seem to have been affected badly by over-reaction, with school camps and field trips a likely casualty. And I heard an example the other day where the home cooking of a cake for a private party was banned because of the “uncontrolled” nature of the cooking operation and thus the risk. **“How bizarre” as the song goes.**

# POINTS OF VIEW WITH Eunice



## Kiwi Kid Check List

A bit of nostalgia can be a great thing – many things which help shape our identities as Kiwis begin in childhood – from food, to culture, to traditions.

Here are some of my favourites

- ✓ Your own personal MallowPuff eating style – smashing them on your forehead/eating the top first/leaving the top until last/trying to bite them exactly in half.
- ✓ Cheerios and Fairy bread.
- ✓ Hot chips at the beach, complete with sand in the sauce (they taste different at the beach)
- ✓ 50c mixtures at the dairy – with your fingers crossed for lots of jet planes, jaffas and milk bottles.
- ✓ Marmite and chip sandwiches in your lunchbox.
- ✓ Skipping for fitness with one long rope.
- ✓ Elastics & Swingball
- ✓ Those bloody wooden vaults in PE and of course “Rompers”
- ✓ Prickles on the lawn but going barefoot anyway
- ✓ Goodnight Kiwi – what an achievement to stay up long enough to see him!
- ✓ Playing spotlight while Mum and Dad had people over to visit
- ✓ Holding a buttercup under someone’s chin to see if they like butter.
- ✓ No seatbelts in the backseat of the car
- ✓ Getting colour TV
- ✓ Coppertone sunscreen
- ✓ Zinc on noses or peeling noses
- ✓ Collecting pipis
- ✓ Yummy Fly Cemeteries
- ✓ Taking calves to the school ‘Calf Club Day’
- ✓ Camping in a 10ft x 10ft brown canvas tent, food safe hanging in the tree
- ✓ Family Sunday Roasts with Aunts, Uncles & cousins
- ✓ Icecream - when it first came out in cardboard boxes
- ✓ Collecting the bread from the gate and picking out the centre bit before getting home
- ✓ Collecting bottles for the Boy Scouts fundraising.
- ✓ Listening to the serials on the radio ‘Portia Faces Life’ & Dr Paul



## The Village Snooker Group have got a new Pool Table



I understand they got the clay from the new building site and fashioned it themselves.

Well done guys

## Airport Romance Novel-4 shades of Grey

He grasped me firmly, but gently, just above my elbow and guided me into a room, his room. Then he quietly shut the door and we were alone.

He approached me soundlessly from behind, and spoke in a low, reassuring voice close to my ear, "Just relax."

Without warning, he reached down and I felt his strong, calloused hands start at my ankles, gently probing and moving upward along my calves, slowly but steadily. My breath caught in my throat.

I knew I should be afraid, but somehow I didn't care. His touch was so experienced, so sure. When his hands moved up onto my thighs, I gave a slight shudder, and partly closed my eyes. My pulse was pounding. I felt his knowing fingers caress my abdomen, my ribcage, I inhaled sharply. Probing, searching, knowing what he wanted, he brought his hands to my shoulders, slid them down my tingling spine.

Although I knew nothing about this man, I felt oddly trusting and expectant. This is a man, I thought, a man used to taking charge. A man not used to taking 'No' for an answer. A man who would tell me what he wanted. A man who would look into my soul and say...;  
"Okay ma'am, you can board your flight now



# Glorious December Sunset over the village



We captured Santa(a little bit worse for wear) leaving the village on a beautiful sunset evening after calling in for pre-Christmas drinks with the residents around the brassier.....;During Santa's pre -Christmas visit;

*Rudolph got drunk and goosed all the maids.  
Donner got pregnant and Vixen has aids  
And just when Santa thought things would get better  
The pricks from the IRD sent him a letter  
They said he owed taxes—if that ain't damn funny  
Who the hell ever sent Santa Claus any money.*



OF COURSE  
SIZE MATTERS.  
NO ONE  
WANTS A SMALL  
glass of wine.



## Award Bash, for our wonderful Kabin Staff



Staff and their partners at "The Kabin" Staff Bash. Absent Raewyn & Elizabeth

**Best Salesperson**  
Winner of a box of Gourmet Chocolates



**Jean won sales person of the year with the BEST sales on any one day**



**Worst Salesperson**  
Winner of the "Fat Nose" award



Here is a twist.

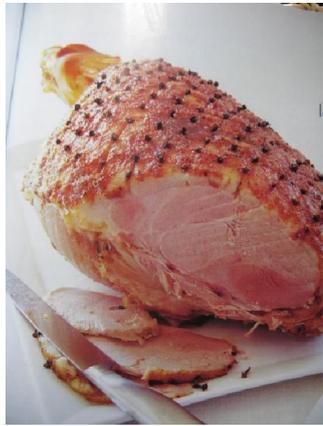
**Jean also won worst sales person of the year with the LOWEST sales on any one day**



# GOINGS-ON & Whatnots IN THE VILLAGE

## The Kabin..Village Supermarket

Hours 10 am to 11.30 am Monday to Saturday



**Back again this year**

We are Northlands preferred supplier of  FIVE-STAR RATING! Wairarapa premium quality Christmas half leg of Ham on the bone.

Voted by our residents last year as one of the nicest hams ever.  
Weight 4.75Kg approx

**Still only \$50.00.**

**Book and pay for before 16<sup>th</sup> Dec at The Kabin**

As we did last year, Santa and his elves and fairies will deliver your ham prior to Christmas. We will give you plenty of warning as to when we are coming so that you may choose to have a tippie or two ready, cause it is very thirsty work.

Do you remember this from last year???? ( Santa and his helpers certainly don't)



**Please!** We don't want a repeat of last year and we would like to limit the selection of Christmas Cheer we are offered. Please provide from the list below; Wine (Red & White), Beer, Rum, Whiskey (Irish or Scotch) Cold Duck, sherry, Port, Brandy, Bourbon, Gin, Pimms No 1 cup, Sex on the beach, Tequila, Champagne, Ouzo & Alka Seltzer.



**Merry Christmas to all our customers, from The Kabin Staff**

# CAUGHT ON CAMERA

# IN THE VILLAGE



Yep, that is our Receptionist and her girls on Halloween night.



Grandparents Craft Day in the village craft room



That's a nice shiner, John



The Tote Girls for the village Melbourne Cup sweep



ABOVE: The village van goes out even on days when it is persisting down.

RIGHT: Singing *Poi E*. The Patea Falls Maori Club



# More CAUGHT ON CAMERA



Talk about “Maxwell Smart” and his shoe phone!

What the heck is going on here at Happy Hour with our residents. Talking on their shoe phone? Start of a new craze, me thinks.



And then there was the “putting on your Lippy” demonstration. Stark raving mad, all of you.





A psychiatrist was conducting a group therapy session with five young mothers and their small children.

You all have obsessions, he stated. I am concerned that these individual obsessions are going to impact your children.

To the first mother, Mary, he said: You are obsessed with eating. You've even named your daughter Candy.

He turned to the second Mum, Ann, Your obsession is with money. It manifests itself in your children's names, Penny, Goldie and Frank.

He turned to the third Mum, Joyce: Your obsession is alcohol. This too shows itself in your children's names: Brandy and Sherry. You even called the cat, Whisky

He then turned to the fourth Mum June: Your obsession is with flowers. Your girls are called Rose, Daphne and Poppy.

At this point, the fifth mother, Kathy quietly got up, took her little boy by the hand and whispered: Come on Dick, this guy has no idea what he's talking about. Grab Fanny and Willy, we're going.

## Last of the Summer Wine



Compo-----Foggy-----Clegg



# LOVE IT HERE!

Each morning, these misfits stroll around the Village causing havoc and mayhem wherever they go. Often we have Nora, Auntie Wainwright & Howard tagging along as well.

It's uncanny the likeness, Lesly as Nora, Ray as Auntie Wainwright & Kev as Howard

# From the Village Master Chef Kitchen Chicken Karaage

with Elaine



**This recipe needs to come with a warning – it is virtually impossible to stop eating once you start!**

If you are a fan of Japanese food, this will not disappoint – it tastes every bit as good as it does in restaurants. However, in a restaurant, you get a few tasty pieces, this recipe made quite a pile, and my family and guests worked our way right through it, accompanied by lightly stir fried greens and a bottle of delightful Peg Bay Riesling

Usually I shy away from cooking fried food in the apartments, but shallow frying worked well and there wasn't a lot of mess and smell either. (Bloody smoke alarm went off though)

You will need:

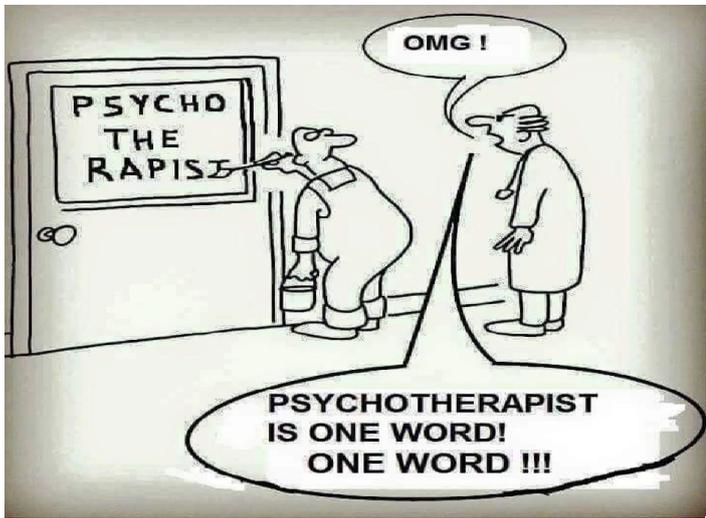
- 500g boneless, skin-on chicken thighs, cut into 1 inch cubes
- 2 tablespoons soy sauce
- 1 tablespoon sake (I substituted rice wine vinegar)
- 1 teaspoon sugar
- 1 tablespoon minced ginger
- 2 clove garlic, minced
- 1/2 cup potato starch (I substituted cornflour)
- High smoke point oil for deep frying (I used grapeseed oil)
- Kewpie mayo, sliced cucumbers and lime wedges, to serve

Mix the soy sauce, sake, sugar, ginger, and garlic in a bowl and add the chicken – then leave to marinate for 30 minutes to an hour 1 hour at room temperature, in a slightly cool spot. Letting the chicken rest at room temp means that the chicken won't drop the temperature of the oil, which means that it'll cook up more crisply. It'll also cook faster than if you cook it cold from the fridge.

Heat up 3-4cm of oil in a deep heavy bottomed pot until it reaches 150C. It doesn't need to be too deep, it depends on the size of your chicken bits.

Place the potato or corn starch in a bowl and work in batches, coating several pieces of chicken, then shaking off the excess. Use a pair of tongs to gently add the chicken to the hot oil. Fry until lightly golden, about 1 1/2 minutes. Remove from the oil and let it rest on a wire rack or paper towels. Repeat with the remaining chicken until all of it has been fried once.

Turn the heat up to 170C and fry the chicken a second time around until deeply golden and crispy, another 1-2 minutes. Drain and enjoy hot with kewpie mayo, limes, cucumbers and wine.



The first testicular guard, the "Cup," was used in Hockey in 1874 and the first helmet was used in 1974.

That means it only took 100 years for men to realize that their brain is also important.

Ladies.....Quit Laughing.

**YAY!  
JUST MARRIED!**



*Fred & Kate  
got Married*



The Happy Couple leaving for the church



The village van was the bridal car



Leaving the Registry Office as husband & wife



The Wedding Party

*Congratulations Mr & Mrs Sackfield*



## The New Village community garden is coming along nicely



As you would expect, Arthur is doing all the work whilst John is holding up the fence. Nice crop of beans and tomatoes guys and the spuds look like they will be ready for Christmas. That's the new "Blokes" shed in the background. Flash- eh!



The open ground next to the village veg garden adjacent to the new villas.



## The Candy with the Little Hole

The school teacher asked her children to identify the flavours of Lifesavers by their colour:

Red.....Cherry

Yellow.....Lemon

Green.....Lime

Orange .....Orange



Finally the teacher gave them all HONEY lifesavers. None of the children could identify the taste.

The teacher said, 'I will give you all a clue. It's what your mother may sometimes call your father.'

One little girl looked up in horror, spat her lifesaver out and yelled, 'Oh my God! They're ass-holes!'

**The teacher had to leave the room!**

## Show & Tell Evening.

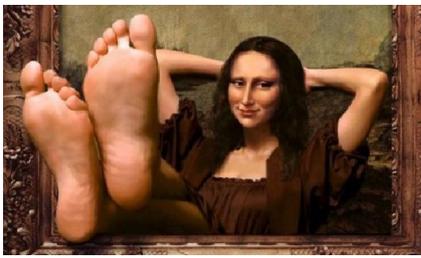
Lots of people have their memories stored in albums, however not this Gentleman, his are stored lovingly in a Suitcase, and here he is showing us his treasures collected over the years.

He had lots of memoirs tucked away in the old suitcase

Good on you G-Dog, we enjoyed every moment of your Show & Tell.

*Eunice*





# Short n Sweet Funnies page *with Mona Lisa*

## Good advice to Grandparents

The old doctor who treated an 80 year old lady had retired. On her first visit to the new doctor was asked by him to let him have her medication. On looking at the list he discovered a birth control tablet. He said to her what do you need a birth control tablet for. She said it helps me to sleep. He said there is nothing in this tablet that helps you to sleep. She patted his knee and said ah dear but it does. Every morning I crunch one and put it in a glass of orange juice and my granddaughter drinks it. So believe me I sleep soundly at night.

## When I Die

I was sitting at the computer the other day, drafting my will, and I called out to my wife,  
"WHEN I DIE, I'M GOING TO LEAVE EVERYTHING TO YOU, MY LOVE!"

She shouted back,  
"YOU ALREADY DO, YOU LAZY BASTARD!"



Q: Seriously! What can I do for these crow's feet and all those wrinkles on my face?

A: Go braless. It will usually pull them out..

## Corporate Dilemma

All of the ten senior members of the Board of Directors of the company were called into the chairman's office one by one until only Bob, the junior member, was left sitting outside. Finally it was his turn to be summoned. He entered the office to find the chairman and the ten other directors seated around a table. He was invited to join them, which he did.

As soon as he had sat down the chairman turned to Bob looking him squarely in the eye, and with a stern voice, asked, "Have you ever had sex with Miss. Foyt, my secretary?"

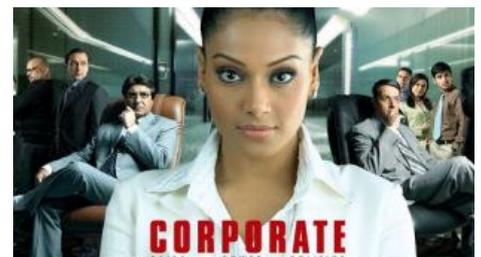
"Oh, no sir, positively not!" Bob replied.

"Are you absolutely sure?" asked the chairman.

"Honest, I've never been close enough to even touch her!"

"You'd swear to that?"

"Yes, I swear I've never had sex with Miss. Foyt anytime, anywhere."



"Good, then you fire her!"



*The Hats were gorgeous  
The Buffet was delicious  
A good night was had by all*





Men's winner. Ken Barber



Ladies winner. Jeanette Firman



Highly Commended  
Maureen Boud



# Library News

## With Nola



Here is a list of some new books arrived in the library – thanks to a generous grant from the Residents Committee.

### 2016 Booker Prize

- **The Sellout** Paul Beatty

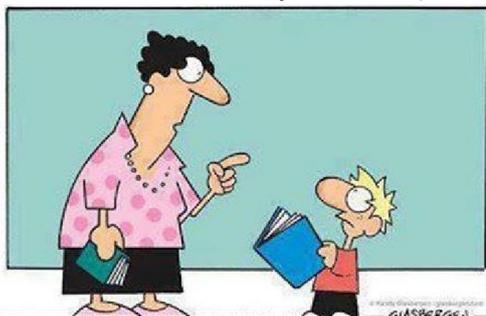


### LARGE PRINT

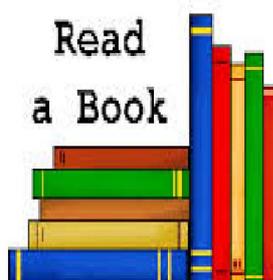
- **Score** – Jilly Cooper – a musical mystery, a haunted abbey.
- **Life's for Living** – Marina Cole – London in the 1920's from beginnings as a maid to a thriving fashion establishment.
- **The Girl You Left Behind** – Jo Jo Moyes – what happened to the girl left behind in France 1916, a portrait painted and what happened to it.
- **The King's Curse** – Philippa Gregory – riveting story of Margaret Pole, one of the few surviving Plantagenet's left after the Wars of the Roses.
- **Rogue Lawyer** – John Grisham – and a lawyer working out a van.
- **The Whistler** – John Grisham's latest – another gripping lawyer story.

### Standard Print

- **Speed King:** - Burt Munro.
- **In Order to Live** - North Korean Girl's Journey to Freedom
- **Night School** - Lee Child
- **The Secret Diary of Hendrik Groen** – 83 1/4 years old – in a rest home.
- **Three Ways to Capsize a Boat** - Chris Stewart – author of 'Driving Over Lemons'
- **Hell On High Seas** - Rob Mundle – NZ author
- **Three Sisters, Three Queens** - Philippa Gregory



It's called **reading**.  
It's how people install new software into their brains.



Be with those that  
bring out the best in you,  
not the stress in you.

## And now a word from our Assistant Librarian



Many of us are aware that in this village we have a remarkably good library, given that the available space is small and likely to remain so.

That its stock is fresh and kept up to date is due in no small measure to the work of the librarian, Nola Coleman, who devotes seemingly endless hours to the job. A keen reader herself she searches newspapers, magazines like “The Listener” and the internet for new titles, and consults with other residents about their preferences before spending the grant of money from the residents committee. She also selects carefully from books offered by residents, accepting only those that she can confidently add to the shelves.

From time to time it is necessary to do some discarding in order to make room for new additions, and Nola has an arrangement with a second-hand-book dealer who buys the discard, thus providing a fund for having the covers of some new books laminated.

While there is a constant demand for big print books, for westerns and for the latest from well-liked authors such as Lee Child, Jeffery Archer, Jodie Picoult, Lesley Pearce, some less known writers can sometimes capture attention. Of these I have chosen two to commend to your notice.

The first of these reminded me of how I struggled my way through “The Luminaries” – Eleanor Catton’s Booker prize winning New Zealand novel. “The Colour” by Rose Tremain, is vastly more straight forward and accessible to read. Set in the goldfields of the South Island in the 1860’s, Tremain’s novel unfolds the story of Harriet, a young English woman whose husband has been seduced by the allure of gold and virtually abandons her in pursuit of his dream of riches.

This book is not light, popular fiction. Well researched, it is quite intense in detail as the character and setting are developed. Harriet’s story of loneliness, of resourcefulness and of sheer heroism was, for me, a darned good read, and if you can cope with smallish print, I think you might enjoy it too.

The second, thought provoking and intensely moving, is “All the Light We Cannot See” by Anthony Doerr. The cover of the book is unimpressive but the content are gripping. Set in France in the final months of World War Two it is predominantly the story of two young people – one a sixteen-year old Parisian girl who is blind, the other a German who has a skill of great value to his Nazi masters.

Doerr’s method of narration is remarkably helpful to the reader, the story being presented in relatively short chapters which move from character to another and back and forward in time. The author’s theme is a powerful expose’ of the fate of people caught up in the ruthless and sadistic Nazi political machine and the courage of those who resisted it.

And no, the two young people’s coming together is not “mills and Boon’, but for you to discover for yourselves.

I unreservedly recommend this book.

*Jean Goodison*  
Library Assistant.

*Welcome*  
**NEW RESIDENTS**



**So nice to have you here**



**Mary Huges unit 118**  
From Gordonton  
(Near Whitikahu)



**Arthur & Gwendolyn Needham**  
From Whau Valley. Unit 116



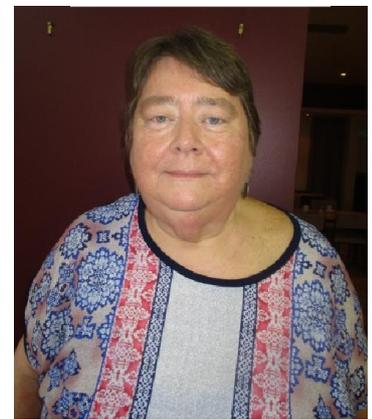
**Heather Trigg. Unit 117**  
From Kamo



**Helen Kearney. Unit 41**  
From Waikaraka



**Anne & Don Edge. Unit 114**  
From Kamo  
(What a lovely smile)



**Robyn Boswell.**  
From Onerahi. Unit 115



**June & Don Thomson**  
From Matamata. Unit 119



**Pat & Bob Reed. Unit 121**  
From Whangarei Heads



**THE FALLS ESTATE**  
A BEGROUP LIFESTYLE VILLAGE



**New Resident “Meet & Greet**

**The folk below have recently moved into the village**



**Lew & Val Holmwood  
From Kamo, Unit 26c**



**Dave & Jeanette Firman  
From Greenhithe. Unit 26F  
(near Wainoni)**



**Old & New**

On the left is Dorothy Fredericksen, (unit 26B), who moved into the village in September this year.

Standing next to Dorothy is her neighbour Nola (Molly)Rogers who is our first ever resident at The Falls Estate. Molly and her late husband, Gordon moved into the village in **September 1996.**

**Welcome to  
Your New Home**

## Test Tickets (written in how aussies think us kiwis talk)

Barry, a New Zealander, was on the dole in Australia but about to fly home to watch the Rugby World Cup and was not feeling well, so he decided to see a doctor.

“Hey doc, I dun’t feel so good, aye” said Barry.

The doctor gave him a thorough examination and informed Barry that he had long existing and advanced prostate problems and that the only cure was testicular removal.

“No way doc,” replied Barry. “I’m gitting a sicond opinion aye!”

The second Aussie doctor gave Barry the same diagnosis and also advised him that testicular removal was the only cure.

Not surprisingly, Barry refused the treatment.

Barry was devastated, but with the Rugby World Cup just around the corner he found an expat Kiwi doctor and decided to get one last opinion from someone he could trust.

The Kiwi doctor examined him and said: “Barry Bro, you huv Prostate suckness aye.”

“What’s the cure thin doc?” asked Barry, hoping for a different answer.

“Wull, Barry,” said the Kiwi doctor “Wi’re gonna huv to cut off your balls.”

“Phew, thunk god for thut!” said Barry, “those Aussie b\*stards wanted to take my test tickets off me!”



## Postman Ed



Eunice awarding the “Good Sorts Award” to Eddie Townsend for being the village mail “overflow postie”.

Hail, shine or Rain, Eddie is on the job each day making sure the mail gets through.

A guess on my part, but I would say Eddie has been doing this now for at least the past 5 years.

Well done Eddie, this award is well deserved.

## Ranunculus Bush. White variety, native of Kohukohu/Punguru)



Commonly known as the “happy face” bush.

Eunice took this photo for the Folkus because it is unusual to see one this size outside Kohukohu/Punguru. It is growing outside the Boundary apartments and if you look very closely you will see 15 happy faces.

*Look, I only do as I am told.  
Eunice made me do this.*



## Village Quilting Group



### WHAT CAN BE ACHIEVED IN YOUR SPARE TIME

The Falls Lifestyle Village Quilting Group donated warm cuddly blankets to **Grandparents Raising Grandchildren Trust New Zealand** And received this lovely letter from **Janet Puriri, of the Whangarei Support Group.**

*To the Falls Lifestyle Estate Quilting Group,  
What a thoughtful thing to do, to make soft cuddly blankets for our Grandchildren.  
At a recent G.R.G Conference a child therapist told us about how helpful and comforting these soft cuddly blankets are for children who have "Attachment Issues"  
As many of us have downsized before we got the unexpected arrival of our Grandchildren, we are particularly grateful for these gifts, so from all of us, thankyou, thankyou, thankyou  
Sincerely  
Janet A Puriri*

Thanks to Joan Froggatt and her fellow quilters, you do a wonderful job and you make the Village feel very proud.  
Eunice-Chairperson.

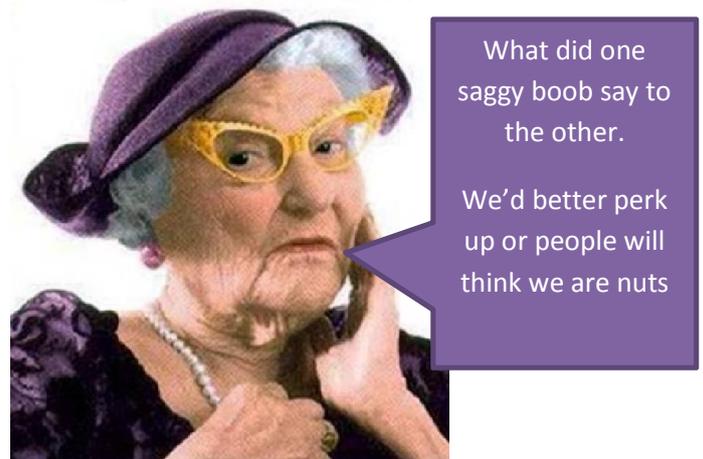
## RESTAURANT HOURS OVER THE CHRISTMAS AND HOLIDAY PERIOD

The Village Restaurant will be closed for the chefs to take a well-deserved break.

The 17<sup>th</sup> December, Christmas party night, will be their last night for this year

They open again on Tuesday 17<sup>th</sup> January 2017 the bar will be open for happy hour on Tuesday and Friday nights with the exception of Christmas Eve and New Year's Eve.

The Bar will be open for Tuesday & Friday Happy Hours over the Christmas period as usual.  
(Refer to your December activities schedule)



## Sunday Golf

Every Sunday, weather permitting; a hardened group of us “old buggers” hop in the van and drive out to “The Pines” golf course for a round of golf.

I should qualify this a wee bit better, we play 5 holes of Ambrose, and on some of the par 5 holes we tee off half way. We all get pretty knackered, but have a lot of fun. Anyone is welcome to come along, just make sure your name is on the notice board by Saturday night. We leave around 1.00 pm and are back in the village well before the 4.30 drinks and nibbles afternoon. The green fees is only \$5.00 and if you would like to hire a cart, then this will cost an extra \$15.00.



Kevin trying to rescue his team's 6 over par effort on the 5<sup>th</sup> hole

Even if you don't play golf, you will be made very welcome at our 4.30 pm Drinks & Nibbles afternoon in the community lounge or around the brassier. BYO your drink and a plate of tasty treats to share.

Always a laugh.

PS If it is raining and no Golf, we still meet at 4.30 for a leer up.

Do come along.

## Talking about the Brassier

We had a working bee recently, cleaning up the BBQ hut and re-positioning the Brassier.

I noticed everyone got a spurt on as it got closer to 4.30 so that they could sit down and enjoy the drinks and nibbles.



Drinks and nibbles are always popular  
From 4.30 pm onwards



Eunice & Ray wanted the brassier plonked here



And that's where we put it!

Air NZ closed overhead air space for 2 hours due to the excessive smoke from the fire lighters

Everyone chipping in for the clean up.



Wow! Win a Hundred Bucks for Christmas in our Monster raffle



6 prizes of \$100.00 will be drawn at the residents Christmas Party on Saturday 17<sup>th</sup> December.

The resident's committee raffle sellers, will be calling to your home during Nov/Dec to sell tickets. **Only \$1.00 each.** Tickets are also available from the reception desk

# SuperSeniors

How  
Retired  
People  
Have  
Fun



Barbara Allan is all smiles after Winning The Father's Day Raffle



Eila, doing Bar Duty for the first time, showing off her learners badge. You did well Eila, and we look forward to your happy face regularly at the bar.



The Stayers, singing Fernando



Cheeky smile Dennis!  
Whilst Helen lays down the law



Jean Goodison, is one lovely, remarkable lady.  
Jean turned 90 in November 2<sup>nd</sup> and still looks 45.

# More Short & Sweet



## Want to own a Golf Course?

The owner of a golf course in Georgia was confused about paying an invoice, so he decided to ask his secretary for some mathematical help.



He called her into his office and said, "Y'all graduated from the University of Georgia, and I need some help. If I wuz to give yew \$20,000, minus 14%, how much would you take off?"

The secretary thought a moment, and then replied, "Everthang but my earrings."

## You can't outwit the Irish

During a recent PASSWORD AUDIT at the Bank of Ireland It was found that Paddy O'Toole was using the following password:

MickeyMinniePlutoHueyLouieDeweyDonaldGoofyDublin

When Paddy was asked why he had such a long password he replied "Bejzus! are yez feckin stupid?"

Shore Oi was told me password had to be at least eight characters long and include one capital".

Don't ever think you can outwit the Irish!



## In The Can

A very cranky old woman was arrested for shoplifting at a supermarket. She gave everyone a hard time, from the store manager to the security guard to the arresting officer who took her away. She complained and criticised everything and everyone throughout the process.



When she appeared before the judge, the judge asked her what she had stolen from the store.

The lady defiantly replied, "Just a stupid can of peaches."

The judge then asked why she had done it.

She replied, "I was hungry and forgot to bring any cash to the store."

The judge asked how many peach pieces were in the can.

She replied in a nasty tone, "Nine! But why do you care about that?"

The judge answered patiently, "Well, ma'am, because I'm going to give you nine days in jail — one day for each peach."

As the judge was about to drop his gavel, the lady's long-suffering husband raised his hand slowly and asked if he might speak.

The judge said, "Yes sir, what do you have to add?"

The husband said meekly, "Your Honour, she also stole a can of peas."

# CHRISTMAS IN THE VILLAGOE

## Village Choir Christmas Sing-a-long

**Friday December 23rd at 5.00 pm with bar opening at 4.30pm** for happy hour.

The village choir invites residents to join in a Christmas Carol sing-a-long around the piano.

**Come along and celebrate the joy of Christmas with us. As the restaurant will not be open, you may like to bring a plate of nibbles**



## CHRISTMAS EVE "Swap the Parcel" Saturday 24<sup>TH</sup> DECEMBER 7.00PM

Bring your own drinks and nibbles (Bar and restaurant not open)

Swap a 'fun gift' - \$5.00 value (no chocs or wine please)

This is a hilarious night of fun, do come and join in.



## Christmas Day-Sunday 25<sup>th</sup> December

**Doing nothing Christmas night?** Then why not come along to the community centre at 5.00 pm. It's BYO and nibbles and a Pot Luck Dinner to share. We will have a chat, drink and serve the Pot Luck dinner around 6.00 pm.

No need to book, just roll up with your pot luck dinner to share and your drink and nibbles.



## NEW YEARS EVE SATURDAY DECEMBER 31<sup>ST</sup> 7.00PM

Gather around the brazier ( might be a good idea to bring a chair and a cushion) bring own nibbles, and drinks.

The Committee will stoke the Barby up later in the evening and cook you up a feast of sausages with bread n butter & Tommy Sorse

This will be a fun night of merriment, yarning, and just wondering where the hell the year went. (If is miserable outside we will go indoors)



# December

## GOINGS-ON & Whatnots IN THE VILLAGES

### CHRISTMAS DINNER & ENTERTAINMENT SATURDAY 17<sup>TH</sup> DECEMBER



This resident only function promises to be a night to remember.

Special thanks to Argon Construction, Directors of the Be-Group, and your Residents Committee for funding this entire spectacular evening.

#### Programme

**4.30pm** Bar Opens, Complimentary drinks throughout the evening.

**5.00pm** The multi award winning, multi-talented entertainer, musician, compere, comedian, piano, guitar, flute. **“Jim Joll Entertains”**

**5.45pm** Monster Xmas Raffle drawn

**6.00pm** Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious **Buffet Meal served.**



Please put your name on the notice board, so the kitchen staff knows how many to cater for.

Last date for bookings is **Wednesday 14th December, 5.00pm**. You will miss out if you have not registered by the close off date. So get your name up on the board early to avoid disappointment.

### Oh! What a Night

#### Christmas Buffet Menu

Roast Turkey with cranberry stuffing  
Champagne Ham on the bone  
Delicious Prawn Salad  
Gourmet Potatoes with herb & garlic seasoning  
Hawkes Bay minted peas  
Dargaville roast Kumara & Punguru Pumpkin.  
Mustard Egg Salad  
Israeli couscous with Puhoi feta, mint, cherry tomatoes and cucumber  
Waldorf Salad



#### **Desert**

Traditional Christmas Pudding with Brandy Sauce  
Petite Pavlovas and Cream with Chocolate moussé ~~or~~ Fish  
Grilled Peach halves, filled with Mascarpone cheese





**Guy Fawkes night went off with a BANG in the village with the drama groups production of "Whodunit" a murder mystery set at The Falls Estate mansion.**

As you all know the Fall Estate is a sprawling collection of charming, elegant cottages and larger edifices, near the top of a roaring, impressive, sparkling Waterfall. The original owner, Lord Balmy Farfrummit made his fortune selling less-than-legally obtained Swamp Kauri logs and other Watery unmentionables.

Sir Guy Watersdown acquired the entire Farfrummit holdings after the tragic death of Lord Balmy aboard his sailing yacht, Frummit's Ferry, which (unexplainably!) foundered during a fierce storm off Whangarei Harbour last century. (Around 1925 or so)

Sir Guy, as you may know, is the principle shareholder of the giant conglomerate Falls-Estate Beverage Group Ltd., and is known far and wide as a jovial host.

We found out that there is more to Sir Guy than meets the eye, indeed female guests when invited are to be cautioned that Sir Guy, after consumption of his favourite evening cocktails, tends to become somewhat lecherous in his dealings with the ladies, and is known for his wandering hands.

Seven guests were invited to Sir Guy's Mansion for a weekend at his sumptuous Estate. Then things start to happen; when Sir Guy is found dead in the pool in very suspicious circumstances.



**Mayhem on stage**



**The entire cast**



**It was Gus Astrid who committed the heinous Crime, being taken away by PC Know All.**



**One team solved the murder and received a gold ingot for their sleuthing ability**



**We were honoured to have Frances Ford Coppola (famous movie Director) in the audience that night.**

*Thanks to all who came to our "whodunit". It was our first production for well over a year and we learn 't a lot. Special thanks to Ank for producing and directing the show. It was difficult at times but we got there. We are setting up to do another play in the New Year so we will hopefully see you all back then.*



## Computer Club News

The computer club have acquired four more laptops which we have re-furbished and installed all the programmes you will ever need. They come with a 3 month guarantee and 6 months WOF check after the date of purchase.

We have one for \$100.00 and two at \$200.00. We also have a top of the line laptop, \$300.00 with more bells and whistles than your backside and it is fast as Little Jack Horner's bike. Talk to Graham if you are interested.



*Dear Abby*  
by Abigail Van Buren

## Rest your mind

Like me, have you been lying awake at night wondering why baby nappies have brand names such as "Luvs", "Huggies" and "Pampers" while undergarments for old people are called "Depends"

Well here is the low down on the whole thing.

When babies crap their pants, people are still gonna Luv'em, Hug'em and Pamper'em. When old people crap in their pants, it "Depends" on who's in the will.

Gad I got that straightened out so you can rest your mind.



## Lesley and the Lord

Lesley wanted to go ice fishing. She'd seen many books on the subject, and finally getting all the necessary tools together, she made for the ice. After positioning her comfy footstool, she started to make a circular cut in the ice.

Suddenly, from the sky, a voice boomed, "THERE ARE NO FISH UNDER THE ICE."

Startled, Lesley moved further down the ice, poured a thermos of Mulled Wine, and began to cut yet another hole. Again from the heavens the voice bellowed,

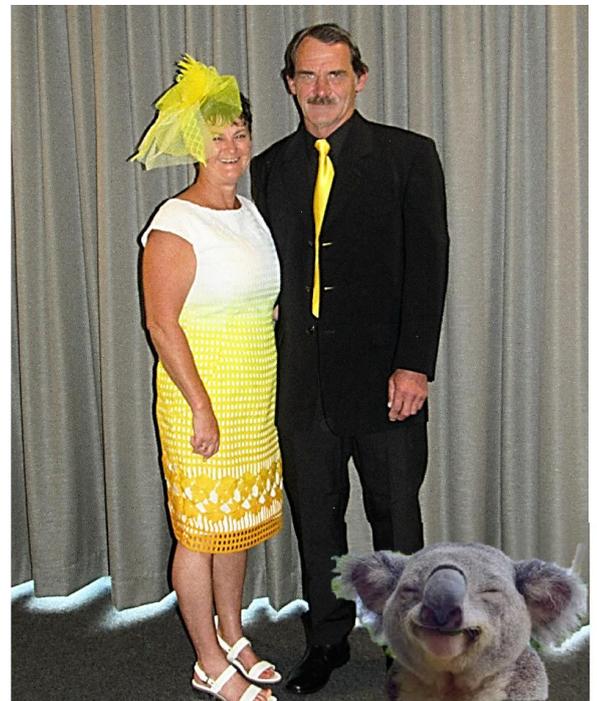
"THERE ARE NO FISH UNDER THE ICE."

Lesley, now worried, moved away, clear down to the opposite end of the ice. She set up her stool once more and tried again to cut her hole.

The voice came once more, "THERE ARE NO FISH UNDER THE ICE."

She stopped, looked skyward, and said, "IS THAT YOU LORD?"

The voice replied, "NO, THIS IS THE MANAGER OF THE SKATING RINK!"



## Beauty and the Beast

Get a load of this dudes threads! Belive it or not, that's our Bob the Builder and his gorgeous wife, Michelle at the Melbourne Cup.



The spirit of Christmas is the spirit of love and of generosity and of goodness.

It illuminates the picture window of the soul and we look out upon the words busy life and become more interested in people than in things.

Merry Christmas to all  
And wishing you a healthy + happy new year  
Eunice + Graham



We  
**WHISK**  
 You a  
**MERRY  
 CHRISTMAS**

## Tuesday

- **Roast beef and Yorkshire pudding** \$17.00  
*Served with roasted seasonal vegetables and gravy*
- **Bangers and Mash** \$12.50  
*Beautifully braised sausages served with creamy mash potatoes and peas*
- **Chicken cordon bleu (chicken stuffed with ham & cheese)** \$15.00  
*Served with salad & chips or seasonal vegetables*



## Friday

- **Roast pumpkin ravioli with burnt butter sage sauce** \$12.50
- **Honey pork served with rice and whole baby beans** \$15.00
- **Steak with mushroom or pepper sauce** \$17.00  
*Served with salad & chips or seasonal vegetables*
- **Steak and Kidney Pot pie** \$14.00



**Yummy food at really good prices**

**SORRY NO EFTPOS at present CASH ONLY**

## Remember

The 17<sup>th</sup> December, Christmas party night, will be our last night for this year  
 We open again on Tuesday 17<sup>th</sup> January 2017

**Merry Christmas  
 From  
 Debbie & Joyce**

