



THE FALLS ESTATE

A BEGROUP LIFESTYLE VILLAGE

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THE FALLS FOLKUS

Village Residents Magazine

Issue 162 March 2017



You can all sleep soundly knowing that you are safe and secure in the village with Dad's Army on patrol.

See page 11 for more details



WHAT THE LADIES DO IN THEIR SPARE TIME



These ladies enjoying a tippie or two at the Ruakaka Races



Pat showing off her beautiful nails



Lesley's new fandangled Drinking apparatus



Ailsa, demonstrating how to answer a phone correctly



Inspector Bertie Harding
On the prowl



Villa! Maria



June singing
"You've Got A Friend in Me"
On Karaoke night



From the Managers Desk

Hello and Farewell!

Yep! CRAZY things are happening for me and my family and we've decided to buck the trend and move back to Auckland. I've had many strange looks come my way as if to say "ARE YOU NUTS...!!" ... "HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND!!" ... "ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE DOING THE RIGHT THING?" ...

Trust me.. crazier things have happened and we are very excited to be moving back.

While this has not been an easy decision for us, we've had a good few months to deliberate (not to mention sleepless nights) and come to the conclusion that this will be a good move for Simon's work and our future and to be honest WHY NOT! LET'S GIVE IT A GO! We love a challenge and we are already being tested with having to buy into the Auckland property market. The strict school zoning makes things significantly harder but we've done our homework and feel comfortable with our decision. We sold our house within 12 hours to (of course) an Aucklander so as much as we are moving back, a lot from "the big smoke" are heading this way.

Of course for me it is the end of my time at The Falls Estate and more than anything I am proud of what I've achieved in the (almost) 5 years here. I've learnt so much not just about the retirement sector but also about myself and what I can achieve. I am only sad about saying goodbye to many wonderful people that have supported me over the last few years. I've made some really good friends and will always "RAVE" about what this community has to offer. You guys are great!

I would like to wish all the very best to your new management team with Ros Martin at the helm and Marie Annandale in support. I'm very confident that they will embrace this village and the wonderful spirit we have while bringing with them their excellent skills and experience to add to the exciting expansions and the future of the village.

Adiós, Adieu, Addio, Adeus, Aloha, Arrivederci, Ciao, Auf Wiedersehen, Au revoir, Bon Voyage, Sayonara, Shalom, Totsiens, Vale, Zàijiàn, Kae farerei faahou ai tatou

Until We Meet Again... xKim



POINTS OF VIEW WITH GRAHAM



Ready, Spaghetti, Go, Cause Most Seniors Never Get Enough!

In His Wisdom God decreed that seniors become forgetful so they would have to search for their glasses, keys and other things thus doing more walking.

And God looked down and saw that it was good.

Then God saw there was another need. In His Wisdom He made seniors lose coordination so they would drop things requiring them to bend, reach & stretch.

And God looked down and saw that it was good.

Then God considered the function of bladders and decided seniors would have additional calls of nature requiring more trips to the bathroom, thus providing more exercise.

God looked down and saw that it was good.

So if you find as you age, you are getting up and down more, remember it's God's will. It is all in your best interest even though you mutter under your breath.

Nine Important Facts to Remember as You Grow Older

#9 Death is the number 1 killer in the world.

#8 Life is sexually transmitted.

#7 Good health is merely the slowest possible rate at which one can die.

#6 Men have two motivations: hunger and hanky-panky, and they can't tell them apart. If you see a gleam in his eyes, make him a sandwich.

#5 Give a person a fish and you feed them for a day. Teach a person to use the Internet and they won't bother you for weeks, months, maybe years.

#4 Health nuts are going to feel stupid someday, lying in the hospital, dying of nothing.

#3 All of us could take a lesson from the weather. It pays no attention to criticism.

#2 In the '60s, people took acid to make the world weird. Now the world is weird, and people take Prozac to make it normal.

#1 Life is like a jar of jalapeno peppers. What you do today may be a burning issue tomorrow.

Don't ignore this message. This is your only warning.

Some Dick Head sent this to me -- he must have mistakenly assumed I was aging.

POINTS OF VIEW WITH Eunice



2016 has whizzed by, and we tried to keep you busy with.....

- 😊 St. Patrick's Day
- 😊 Mother's Day
- 😊 Build a Burger Nights
- 😊 Midyear Xmas Dinner Party
- 😊 Father's Day
- 😊 Melbourne cup Day
- 😊 John's Morning Teas
- 😊 Film Evenings
- 😊 Sports Day
- 😊 Anzac Day
- 😊 Champagne breakfasts
- 😊 Sausage sizzles
- 😊 Craft Days
- 😊 Village Choir
- 😊 Christmas Party with Jim Joll,
- 😊 Fun times around the Braiser
- 😊 Music with Pictures
- 😊 Country Hoedown

😊 And much, much more

All these were organised by your Residents 'Committee, Special talented residents and subsidised in many cases by you, the Residents, by way of our Monthly Raffle, Bev's Bar takings and John's Morning teas.

So thank you all for participating, it is great to be able to put these events on, so please keep coming to happy hour, coffee mornings, and buying raffle tickets.

It was sad to see some of our established residents leave the village due to ill health and my condolences go to the families of loved ones who have passed on.

A big welcome to all our new residents, I know it is a little over whelming to start with, so many faces, how do I remember all those names?, it is amazing how quick it comes to you after coming along to some of the activities and events. It can be done, because I had the same problem.

With a bit of luck we should be back to a normal village life at the end of this year, all builders, trucks, diggers, cranes, concrete mix trucks, etc. GONE
It has been a bit crazy for the Boundary Apartments with all the above happening; however we have had to 'grin and bear it' and just get on with life.

I hear you all love the photos and jokes in the Folkus, so I will be sneaking around with my camera, and Graham will have his ear close to the ground listening out for those jokes.

A DOCTOR IN DUBLIN..

A doctor in Dublin wanted to get off work, so he approached his assistant. "Murphy, I am going fishing tomorrow and don't want to close the clinic. I want you to take care of the clinic and take care of all me patients".

"Yes, sir!" answers Murphy.

The doctor goes fishing and returns the following day and asks: "So, Murphy, how was your day?"

Murphy told him that he took care of three patients. "The first one had a headache so he did, so I gave him Paracetamol."

"Bravo Murphy lad and the second one?" asks the doctor.

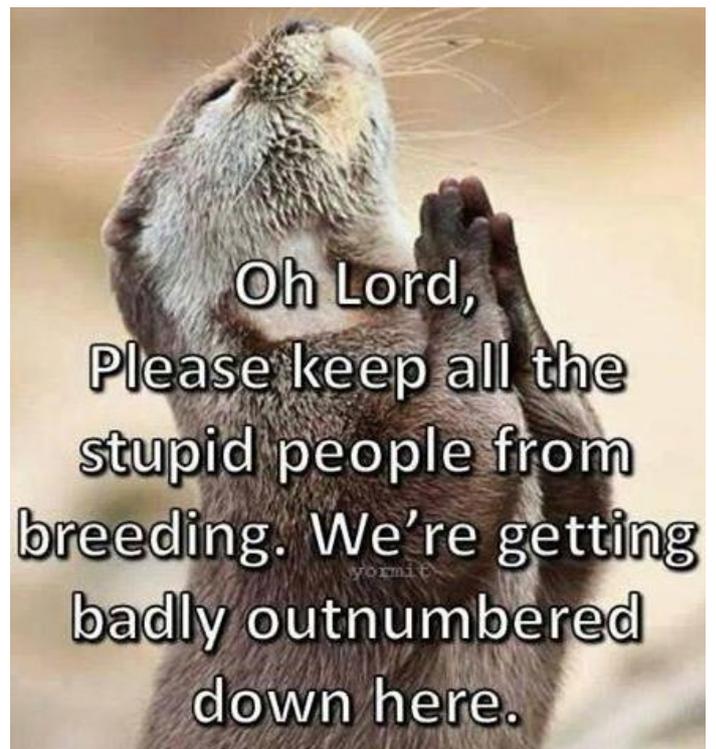
"The second one had indigestion and I gave him Gaviscon, so I did sir" says Murphy.

"Bravo, bravo! You're good at this and what about the third one?" asks the doctor.

"Sir, I was sitting here and suddenly the door flies open and a young gorgeous woman bursts in so she does. Like a bolt outta the blue, she tears off her clothes, and shouts: 'HELP ME for the love of St Patrick! For five years I have not seen a man!'

"Tunderin' lard Jesus Murphy, what did you do?" asks the doctor.

"I put drops in her eyes, and sent her to Spec savers.



The New Pool and Dart Facility



5 minutes after the new pool table was installed the christening challenge was on between Arthur and Graham. Arthur whipped my backside and took home the crate of Heineken. I took home the booby prize of a bottle of 21 year old single malt Glenlivet. Shame!

Heaven

Obama, Hillary and Trump are standing at the throne of heaven. God looks at them and says, "Before granting you a place at my side, I must ask you what you have learned, what you believe in."

God asks Obama first: "What do you believe?"

He thinks long and hard, looks God in the eye, and says, "I believe in hard work, and in staying true to family and friends. I believe in giving. I was lucky, but I always tried to do right by my countrymen".

God can't help but see the essential goodness of Obama , and offers him a seat to his left.

Then God turns to Hillary and says, "What do you believe?"

Hillary says, "I believe passion, discipline, courage and honour are the fundamentals of life. Like Obama I believe in hard work. I, too, have been lucky, but win or lose, I've always tried to be a true patriot and a loyal American."

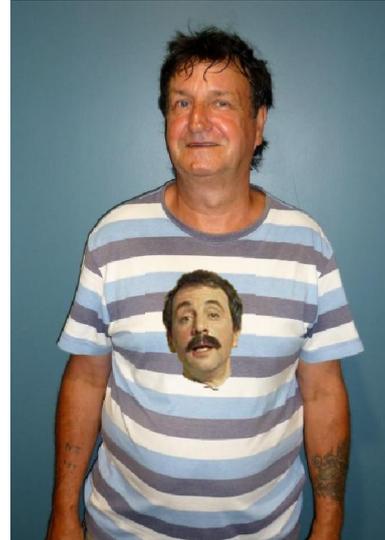
God is greatly moved by Hillary's high-pitched eloquence, and he offers her a seat to his right.

Finally, God turns to Trump and says, "And you, Donald, what do you believe?"

Trump replies, "I believe you're in my seat."



Hey!
WELCOME
We're *very* **GLAD**
you're here!



Introducing Marie Annandale.
Administration Manager.

Moved here from S.A. 3 years ago
and is married with two children.

Introducing Sam CamoCamo
Village Cleaner.

The name comes from Barcelona.
Same place as Manuel from
Faulty Towers

Introducing Josh Salmon
Gofa

Bob's Son

Introducing the new village Manager
Ros Martin

Ros has had extensive experience in
retirement village management having
managed Jane Mander (A Ryman Village)
from their opening in 2009 to 2013.

For the last 3 years Ros has managed The
Northland Foundation which is fundraising
organisation created by and for the people
of Northland by sourcing funds through
grants for the local community.

Ros starts in the village Wednesday, 8th of
March



What a Ripper (An oldie but a goodie)

They were funny looking buildings, that were once a way of life,
If you couldn't sprint the distance, then you really were in strife.
They were nailed, they were wired, but were mostly falling down,
There was one in every yard, in every house, in every town.

They were given many names, some were even funny,
But to most of us, we knew them as the outhouse or the dunny.
I've seen some of them all gussied up, with painted doors and
all,
But it really made no difference, they were just a port of call.

Now my old man would take a bet, he'd lay an even pound,
That you wouldn't make the dunny with them turkeys hangin' round.
They had so many uses, these buildings out the back,"
You could even hide from mother, so you wouldn't get the strap.

That's why we had good cricketers, never mind the bumps,
We used the pathway for the wicket and the dunny door for
stumps.
Now my old man would sit for hours, the smell would rot your
socks,
He read the Herald back to front in that good old thunderbox.

And if by chance that nature called sometime through the night,
You always sent the dog in first, for there was no flamin' light.
And the dunny seemed to be the place where crawlies liked to
hide,
But never ever showed themselves until you sat inside.

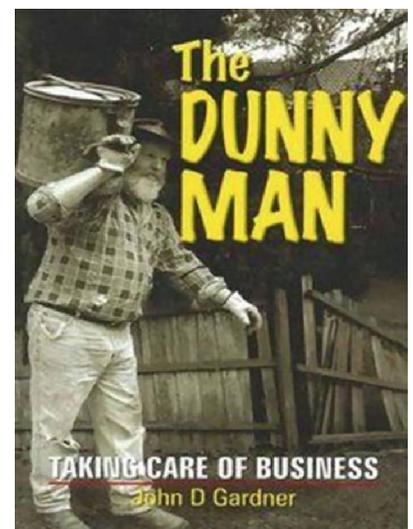
There was no such thing as Sorbent, no tissues there at all,
Just squares of well-read newspaper, a hangin' on the wall.
If you had some friendly neighbours, as neighbours sometimes are,
You could sit and chat to them, if you left the door ajar..

When suddenly you got the urge, and down the track you fled,
Then of course the magpies were there to peck you on your head.
Then the time there was a wet, the rain it never stopped,
If you had an urgent call, you ran between the drops.

The dunny man came once a week, to these buildings out the back,
And he would leave an extra can, if you left for him a zac.
For those of you who've no idea what I mean by a zac,
Then you're too young to have ever had, a dunny out the back.



**A Longdrop is a pit
with a bottom
at both ends**





THE KABIN

Our Village's very own shop.

**Open Monday - Saturday
from 10.00 - 11.30 a.m.**



It stocks many everyday items (such as milk, **(cheapest in town)** butter, eggs, bread) as well as lots of other food items, rubbish bags and hand-made cards. Come and have a look.

We're also on the lookout for residents who would be able and willing to give up some time once a week to work in the shop. If you can help let the sales assistant in the shop know. Full training will be given.

Computer Club News

Over the past 11 years the village computer club have operated a wireless internet network for village residents. In 2016 we carried out a staged \$12,000.00 upgrade and the final upgrade costing a further \$5000.00 will be completed in around 4 weeks' time. This will future proof the club for years to come with the latest Wi-Fi technology ensuring every one of our members receives the best wireless signal available



What does it cost to become a member of the computer club?

Only \$12.50 per month which you can pay monthly by automatic payment or an annual payment of \$150.00 .

There are dozens of other internet providers in the country that offer you ADSL, VDSL or fibre optic at prices ranging from \$65.00 to \$95.00 per month, mostly with a limit on how much data you can use before they wack the price up.

Second Hand Laptops for Sale

The computer club have a number of fully refurbished lap tops available with all the bells and whistles installed. Price's range from \$200.00 to \$350.00. Talk to Ada, Margie or Graham if you would like a month's free trial

To err is human, but to really stuff things up you need a computer.



CAUGHT ON CAMERA

IN THE VILLAGE



Last of the Summer Wine

In our December issue we featured the village morning walking group, aptly named “Last of the Summer Wine”.

The group has grown so much; they have now become Dad’s Army. See pic on front cover.



LOVE IT HERE!

A Note from John. (Head Honcho of the walking group)

As a result of a Hernia operation, I contacted a severe bout of Phumonia. The Doctors advice on discharge from the Hospital was walk PLENTY. My neighbour, Kevin Kelly, said, “I need the exercise too” and we started walking each day. The walking group is steadily growing and at the moment we have up to 12 residents joining us on our walks. **Why don’t you join us?** We meet at the BBQ Hut at 8.30



am every Monday to Saturday and at 9.00 am on Sundays. Every day is a different walk of between 30 & 45 minutes. Ladies! We would luv you to step it out with us too. Nothing strenuous. If ya get pooped walking, no worries, we will bring you home in a wheelbarrow.

From the Village

Master Chef Kitchen

With John

Old Men Should Cook



I'm old, according to much of the world around me and I've been cooking for myself and others for the past 10 years and more.

It's so easy to do. It doesn't have to be the sort of stuff you see on TV, where Gloria Multicleavage leans dangerously over a bevy of tiger-prawns wrapped in thinly-sliced half-baked Golden Eagle egg-whites (one wonders what would happen if she suddenly had the hiccups); or Christopher Fopworthy flaunts his leg of lamb (bone in), garnished with crushed Indian betel-nut, freshly-grated wombat dung and 2000-year-old fresh-felled kauri wood shavings.

Nor does it have to be something that takes three days to marinade and another fortnight to prepare and cook. And certainly it doesn't need garnishes of the rare black poppy petals which have been irrigated daily with mares' water and gathered by virgins in their ninth decade of life from the upper slopes of a north-facing Mongolian steppe.

It can be something like an easy and quick lunch – a can of sardines sassied-up by draining off the excess oil, adding a sprinkle of fresh-ground black pepper, a squirt of soya sauce, another more solid squidge of tomato sauce, and maybe the juice of half a lime.

Old men should always have a fruit bowl sprinkled with lemons and limes. They last a good while, they look colourful and therefore as though we're eating healthy food, and the juice of half one or the other is useful to add to a wide variety of things. The open half gets swaddled in Glad-Wrap and put in the fridge for next time round. Like maybe a glass of gin and tonic early in the evening as dinner is contemplated.

Sardines as a lunch meal is ideal. It's nutritious, it's fast, easy, and best of all it's tasty. And you're also left with a minimum of dirty dishes. Don't forget to rinse the sardine tin so it doesn't stink in the rubbish three days later.

Old men can produce that sort of thing without batting an eye.

Growing up in Onehunga, tossing an apple to a girl was a traditional proposal of marriage. Catching it meant she accepted.



Library News



With Nola



During the past months we have had an amazing number of books donated to our library from new and 'old' residents. When the shelves become rather full Tim from Market Books in Cameron Street buys our excess and the proceeds go to buying more books and getting some of the softer covers laminated. Your Committee also gives us a generous grant, most of which goes to adding to the Large Print section.

From a recent Top Ten Fiction published in the Herald newspaper we find we have seven of these. Several more of your requests are on order.

A popular book 'The Secret Diary of Hendrik Greon' is one and we have managed to find a Large Print of this book which could easily be written about the 'Falls Estate' instead of somewhere in Holland.

Our Library is Self Help and returns should be placed in the Red Bin. Popular and new books are displayed on the stand near the large Print section.

A book to keep you guessing and concentrating.

Set in Australia at the Snowy Mountains, Hydro Electric scheme and the many workers newly arrived from overseas.

It covers, Nazi's, Jews, Israel, escaped War Criminals and South America. Grabbed your attention? It certainly did me.

'HERITAGE' by Judy Nunn, only read if you have all day with nothing else to do.

Where do you think this could be?

The sandhills in the
background
should be a give-away



Wink Wink

A man with a winking disorder is applying for a position as a sales representative for a large firm

The interviewer looks over his papers and says, "This is phenomenal. You've graduated from the best schools; your recommendations are wonderful, and your experience is unparalleled. Normally, we'd hire you without a second thought.

However, a sales representative has a highly visible position, and we're afraid that your constant winking will scare off potential customers. I'm sorry.... we can't hire you."

"But wait," the man says. "If I take two aspirin, I'll stop winking!"

"Really? Great! Show me!"

So the applicant reaches into his jacket pocket and begins pulling out all sorts of condoms: red condoms, blue condoms, ribbed condoms, flavoured condoms; finally, at the bottom, he finds a packet of aspirin. He tears it open, swallows the pills, and stops winking.

"Well," said the interviewer, "that's all well and good, but this is a respectable company, and we will not have our employees womanising all over the country!"

"Womanising? What do you mean? I'm a happily married man!"

"Well then, how do you explain all these condoms?"

"Oh, that," he sighed. "Have you ever walked into a pharmacy, winking, and asked for aspirin?"



Here we have Nola, June and Gerald heading off for a week in the Chatham Islands.

We picked them up on their return and they had a marvellous time with stunning weather.

Gerald got home to find a possum had taken up residence in his home. Got in through the cat door. OMG!!!!!!!!!!

There's always a lot to be thankful for if you take time to look for it. For example, I am sitting here thinking how nice it is that wrinkles don't hurt.

John's Coffee Morning in the Village and Betty's Trash & Treasure Table



Blimey! Was that Tea or Coffee she asked for?



Great to see Henry Cobbald back for a visit and renewing old acquaintances



Wow! Lots of Trash & Treasure for sale



Regulars, enjoying a natter and a cup of "Rosie Lee"

February was "Bugged" Knee month in the village



Aussie Poem

I try to keep away from long jokes, this one has been around for decades and it's another ripper. (Speak to yourself in an aussie accent)

*The sun was hot already - it was only 8 o'clock
The cocky took off in his Ute, to go and check his stock.
He drove around the paddocks checking wethers, ewes and lambs,
The float valves in the water troughs, the windmills on the dams*

*He stopped and turned a windmill on to fill a water tank
And saw a ewe down in the dam, a few yards from the bank.
"Typical bloody sheep," he thought, "they've got no common sense,
"They won't go through a gateway but they'll jump a bloody fence."*

*The ewe was stuck down in the mud, he knew without a doubt
She'd stay there 'til she carked it if he didn't get her out.
But when he reached the water's edge, the startled ewe broke free
And in her haste to get away, began a swimming spree.*

*He reckoned once her fleece was wet, the weight would drag her down
If he didn't rescue her, the stupid sod would drown.
Her style was unimpressive, her survival chances slim
He saw no other option, he would have to take a swim.*

*He peeled his shirt and singlet off, his trousers, boots and socks
And as he couldn't stand wet clothes, he also shed his jocks.
He jumped into the water and away that cocky swam
He caught up with her somewhere near the middle of the dam.*

*The ewe was quite evasive, she kept giving him the slip
He tried to grab her sodden fleece but couldn't get a grip.
At last he got her to the bank and stopped to catch his breath
She showed him little gratitude for saving her from death.*

*She took off like a Bondi tram around the other side
He swore next time he caught that ewe he'd hang her bloody hide.
Then round and round the dam they ran, although he felt quite puffed
He still thought he could run her down, she must be nearly stuffed.*

*The local stock rep came along, to pay a call that day.
He knew this bloke was on his own, his wife had gone away,
He didn't really think he'd get fresh scones for morning tea
But neither was he ready for what he was soon to see.*

*He rubbed his eyes in disbelief at what came into view
For running down the catchment came this frantic-looking ewe.
And on her heels in hot pursuit and wearing not a stitch
The farmer yelling wildly, "Come back here, you lousy bitch!"*

*The stock rep didn't hang around, he took off in his car
The cocky's reputation has been damaged near and far
So bear in mind the Work Safe rule when next you check your flocks
Spot the hazard, assess the risk, and always wear your jocks!*



Earthquake

A big earthquake with the strength of 8.1 on the Richter scale hits the Middle East..

Two million Muslims die and over a million are injured. Iraq, Iran and Syria are totally ruined and the governments don't know where to start with providing help to rebuild.

The rest of the world is in shock

Britain is sending troops to help keep the peace.

Saudi Arabia is sending oil & monetary assistance

Latin American countries are sending clothing.

New Zealand and Australia are sending sheep, cattle and food crops.

The Asian countries are sending labour to assist in rebuilding the infrastructure.

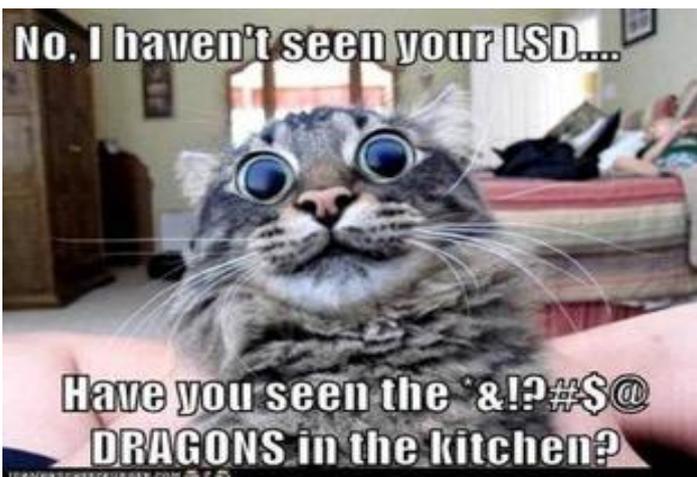
Canada is sending medical teams and supplies.

President Donald Trump, not to be outdone, is sending two million replacement Muslims.

God Bless President Trump.



Trump Rehearsing his 2017 Goal: Take over Britain and replace The Queen



SuperSeniors

Pics around Christmas time



Christmas Carols from the village choir



Kate, picking her secret presi from the "Swap the parcel table".



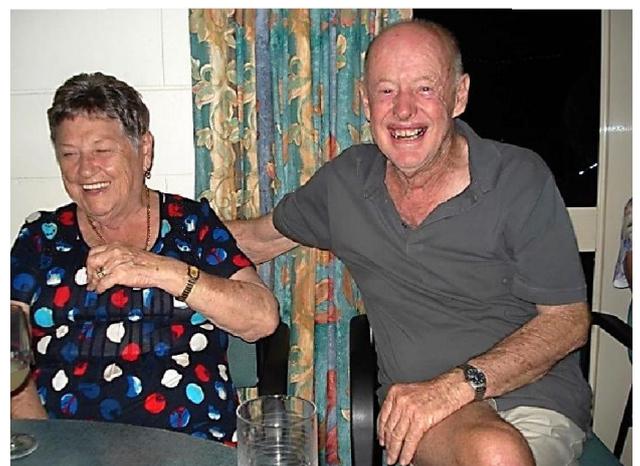
"The Triple Teat Trio" serenading at Karaoke night



Riley likes to look like his Poppa! (Dam good taste too)



Come to me! "My little ray of sunshine"



"She comed" Ross & Mary Johnsen have been married 58 years. Congratulations

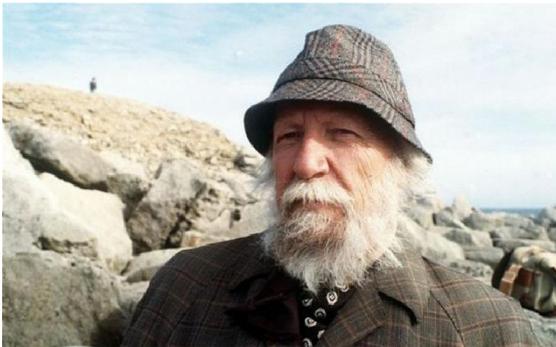
Good Times in the village



The best TV dinner tray ever!



William Golding, British Novelist- Playwright & Poet 1911-1993



I think women are foolish to pretend they are equal to men
They are far superior and always have been.
Whatever you give a woman, she will make it greater
If you give her sperm, she will give you a baby
If you give her a house, she will make you a home
If you give her groceries, she will give to you a meal
If you give her a smile, she will give you a heart
She multiplies and enlarges what is given to her
So if you give her any Crap, be ready to receive a ton of SHIT.

MILESTONE REACHED

Frank & Zeta Seccombe are the first in the Village to celebrate this milestone.

Being married for 70 years.

I did ask them their secret to such a wonderful achievement and Frank replied, "Do as I'm told" and Zeta's reply "And I make sure he does."



Congratulations you "Two Lovebirds"

Dawn Percy on the left, is Zeta's sister and was Zeta & Frank's bridesmaid. Jack is standing in for the bestman



Nola Coleman, extraordinary Librarian was presented with the "Good Sorts" award. Well done Nola, you deserve it.



Our Peter locked up in Jail on Niue recently for being disorderly. Luckily his nephew the police sergeant got him off the hook₂₁

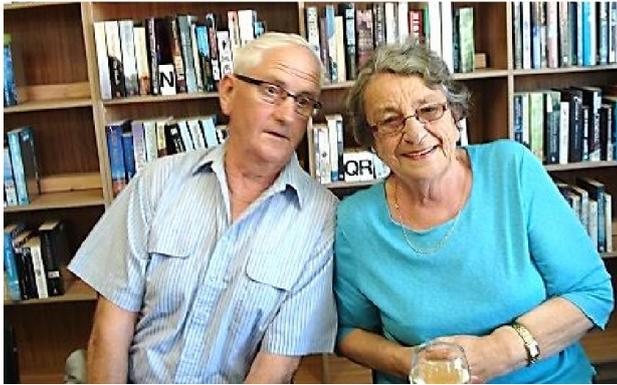


Kim doing a Tiny Tim rendition Of "Tiptoe through the Tulips" at Karaoke night.

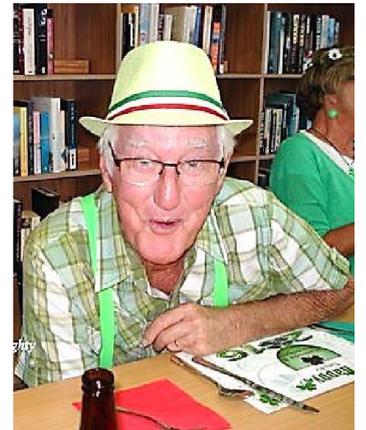
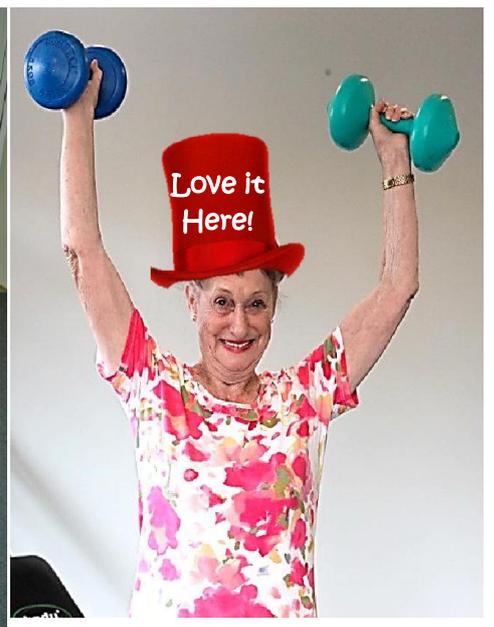
hello March!

GOINGS-ON & Whatnots

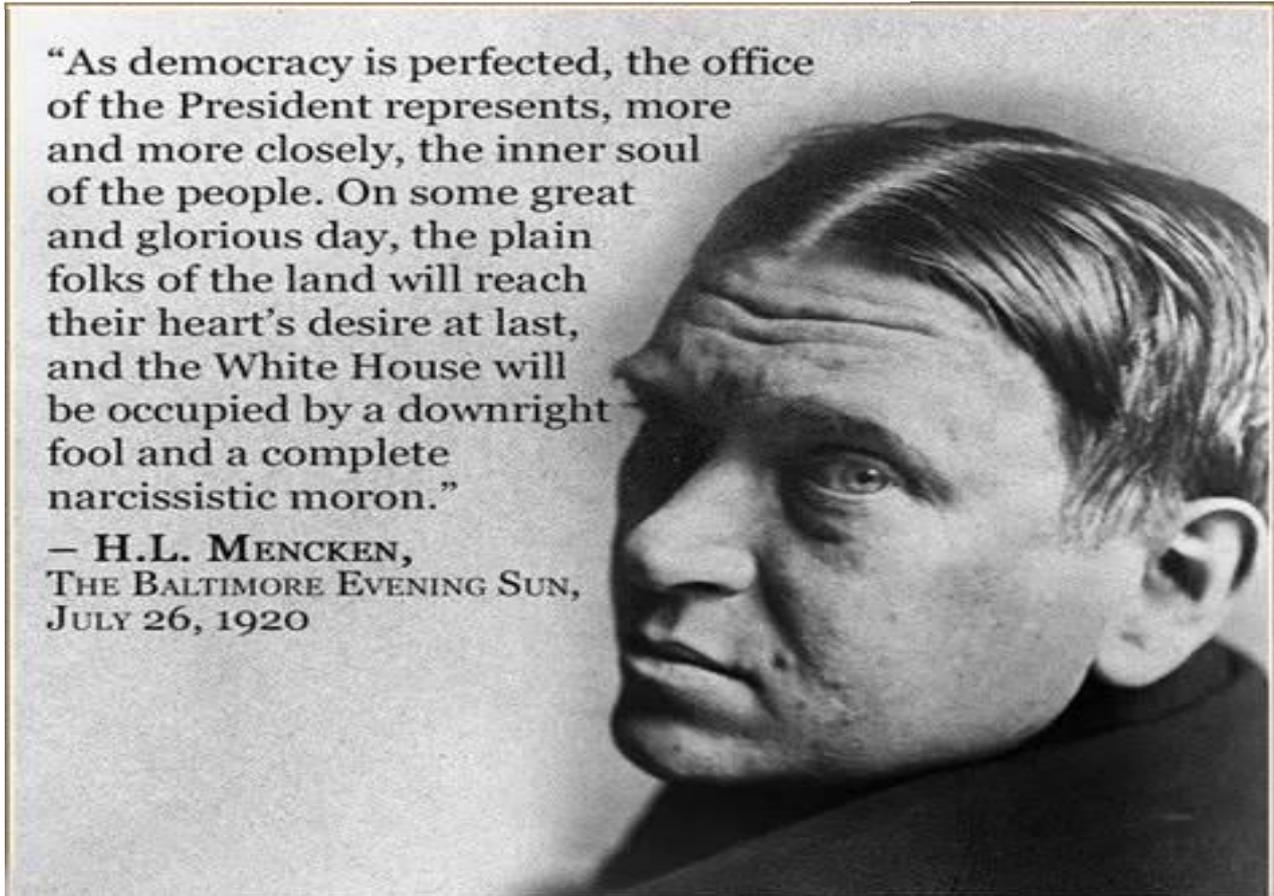
IN THE VILLAGE



"I don't know. Maybe rub spinach on it?"



Interesting 1920 prediction. Scary eh!



News from The Falls Estate Knit & Knatter Group



'This is Peter helping to sort the 11 banana boxes of knitting and crochet work that the Knitter Knatters sent off in December to places like the Red Cross, the Salvation Army, the Women's Refuges, the Children's Health Camp, etc. There were about 82 blankets, 56 hats, 30 jerseys, some scarves, socks and mittens, etc. We also sent 10 boxes off in June to

local charities too. All of these were produced with the wool bought with the money raised from our monthly raffles and we thank the residents who have supported us over the year.'

You are a wonderful bunch of residents, Thank You

Retired Person's Perspective

*You can tell a lot about a woman's mood just by her hands.
If they are holding a gun, she's probably very unhappy.*

We got one of these in the village



This is a female nut called "**Coco de mer**" which is only found in the Seychelles. It can weigh up to 50 pounds and if you are caught taking one out of the country without a permit the fine is \$7000.00. This one has a permit.

The nut of the coco de mer is very large (the largest seed in the plant kingdom) and is oddly shaped, being the shape and size of a woman's disembodied buttocks on one side, and a woman's belly and thighs on the other side.

Not surprisingly, this nut is viewed by people in other parts of the world as a rare and fascinating object with mythological and even magical properties. There is also a nut from the **male** species of the tree called "**Coco de mer catkin**". However it wasn't appropriate to show this nut in a quality magazine. It is an eye watering "whopper" though.

Being a Senior Citizen can be fun

Yesterday my daughter e-mailed me again, asking why I did not do something useful with my time.

"Like sitting around the brassier and drinking wine is not a good thing?" I asked.

Talking about my "doing-something-useful" seems to be her favourite topic of conversation.

She was "only thinking of me", she said and suggested that I go down to Age Concern and hang out with other people my age.

I did this and when I got home last night, I decided to play a prank on her.

I e-mailed her and told her that I had joined a Parachute Club.

She replied, "ARE YOU NUTS?"

You are 78 years old and now you are going to start jumping out of airplanes?"

I told her that I even got a Membership Card and e-mailed a copy to her.

She immediately telephoned me and yelled, "GOOD GRIEF, MOM, WHERE ARE YOUR GLASSES?!"

This is a Membership to a Prostitute Club, not a Parachute Club."

"Oh man, I am in trouble again," I said, "I really do not know what to do.

I signed up for five jumps a week!!"

The line went quiet and her friend picked up the phone and said that my daughter had fainted.

Life as a Senior Citizen is not getting any easier, but sometimes it can be fun.



CAUGHT ON CAMERA *IN THE VILLAGE*



Frank celebrating his 94th Birthday at Happy Hour on Friday 10th Feb. Congratulations Frank



Lovely to see all the gold and blue monarchs around Molly Rogers swan plants



New Build Pics



It's great to see new faces moving into their new villas



Two large raised resident community gardens are coming along nicely, the bean frames are being erected in the back ground and a large in ground garden will be laid for, spuds, tomatoes and kumarahou.



Interior view of the new blokes and bloke'ses play shed. There's even a long drop handy



Down comes the old hedge



Also down comes the old flag pole that once stood proudly at the entrance of the old Diversions fun park.

Giddy Up. Eunice



AND



When we retire, we see things in a whole new perspective.

We become conscious of the cost of things, good service we receive and smart ideas to make life easier. So in every issue of the Folkus from now on we will feature;

“Giddy up Eunice & Tippy’s Tips”

Tip #1 Not a great lover of Microwaves and a couple of months ago our one “carked it” The only thing we used it for was cooking sweet corn (brilliant for that) and heating up leftovers. Off to buy a new one, and at K Mart we spotted this 25litre stainless steel microwave/ **convection** oven for \$129.00. What a brilliant purchase this was. It does everything a microwave does and you can also use it as a normal oven and cook the Sunday roast. The benefits are; it is bench height, so no bending, quick heat up time so it saves you money and being stainless steel, cleaning is a breeze. Hardly use our big oven any more. (Convection means it has elements just like your oven)



Tip #2 Good service in whiteware repairs. They say things come in three’s. First the microwave, then our main oven door fell off and then our dishwasher piddled all over the floor. Who did we call; David from **WES Electronics**. He knew what he was doing, polite and even wore galoshes. Give em a burl next time ya electrical device goes fut.



Tip #3 Saturday Growers markets in Lauri Hall Park



Just the best in fresh, cheap produce.

We go there for the fresh fish, you name they have got it, but you have to be early. There are 3 fish stalls in a row, go to the last one and you can get a smoked snapper for around \$10.00.

You must have some neat tips and tricks and we want to hear from you. Please give “Giddy Up Eunice” a call or an email so that we can all share.

This well and truly bit me in the bum

The other Friday, Ailsa let me drive the village van for picking up the ladies from town. The charming Margaret Walker was one of the passengers and I said to her when I dropped her off, "that will be a "half-crown" please. She didn't have the right money, so I let her off this time. Later in the afternoon I bounced down our stairs only to find an envelope on the bottom step. Inside was 3 shillings & 10 pence hapeney. (That's a half Penney)

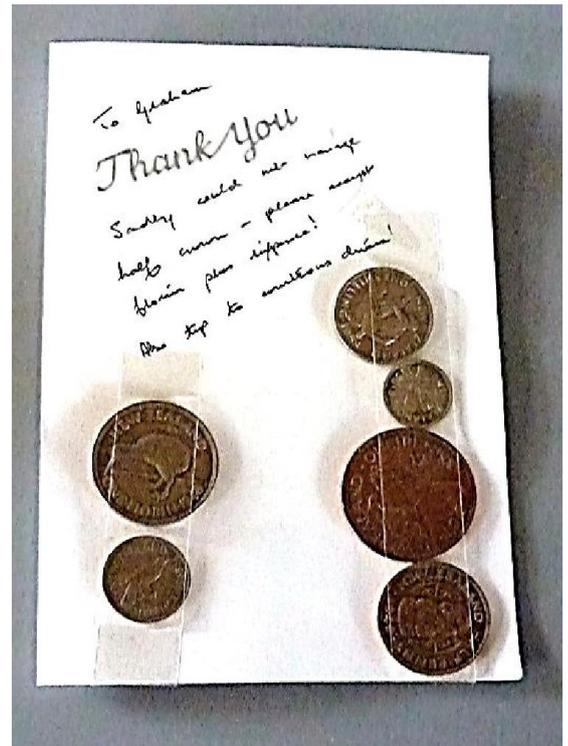
The card said.....

To Graham

Thank you. Sadly could not manage half-crown-please accept a florin plus sixpence. Also a tip for a courteous driver.

Thanks Margaret

P.S It is no charge to come in the van



Indisputable proof that Trump is correct.



HISTORICAL FACT

Who says building a border wall won't work?

The Chinese built one over 2,000 years ago and they still don't have any Mexicans.



A guy turns to his wife in bed and whispers, "Did you know it's National Orgasm Day?"

"Oh, what a pity," she said, "Right in the middle of National Headache Week."

Good Grief. We now have a “Bodgie and a Widgie” riding a “Hog” in the village



Hooning around the
village on a Sunday
afternoon
With a dollie bird, the
sun above waiting for
the moon
The old accordion
playing a sentimental
tune
Hooning around the
village on a Sunday
afternoon

GOOD MEMORY

COURTESY OF

grownups
.co.nz

MAGAZINE FOR SENIORS

A crusty old Army Sergeant Major found himself at a gala event hosted by a local liberal arts college. There was no shortage of extremely young idealistic ladies in attendance, one of whom approached the Sergeant Major for conversation.

“Excuse me, Sergeant Major, but you seem to be a very serious man. Is something bothering you?”

“Negative, ma’am. Just serious by nature.”

The young lady looked at his awards and decorations and said, “It looks like you have seen a lot of action.”

“Yes, ma’am, a lot of action.”

The young lady, tiring of trying to start up a conversation, said “You know, you should lighten up. Relax and enjoy yourself.” The Sergeant Major just stared at her in his serious manner. Finally the young lady said, “You know, I hope you don’t take this the wrong way, but when is the last time you had sex?”

“1955, ma’am.”

“Well, there you are. No wonder you’re so serious. You really need to chill out! I mean, no sex since 1955!” She took his hand and led him to a private room where she proceeded to “relax” him.

Afterwards, panting for breath, she leaned against his bare chest and said, “Wow, you sure didn’t forget much since 1955.”

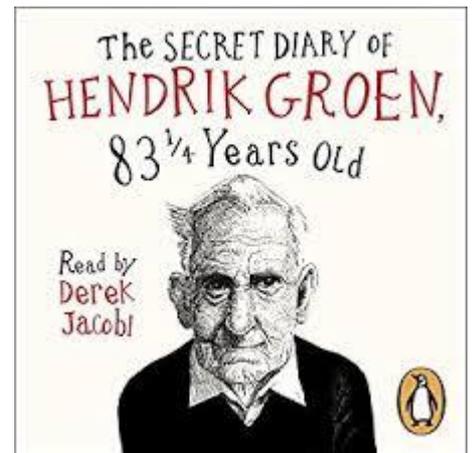
The Sergeant Major said, after glancing at his watch, “I hope not; it’s only 21:30 now.”



Book Review: The Secret Diary of Hendrik Groen aged 83 ¼.

This is an international best seller, for good reasons. Translated into 30 languages, and written in *Spiffingly charming English*, what! Sue actually said it is *contemporary, informal writing*, but I changed it to the spiffingly bit. Makes sense doesn't it!

We can all identify with this wonderful diary, of Hendrik, who lives in a retirement village. Each one of us is pictured in the book (and thus, each of our neighbours!). He has the same experiences as we are all having, expressed in a highly amusing, insightful and enjoyable way. The book is funny, poignant and full of life.



The author uses a pseudonym, and says of his 'novel' "Nothing is a lie, but not everything is true." He has written a second book, which hopefully will also be bought for our library. Do read it! Guaranteed one of the best reads of the year!

Every owner and employee of a retirement village should be compelled to read it!

Sue Otto

Southern Grandma

Lawyers should never ask a Southern grandma a question if they aren't prepared for the answer. In a trial, a Southern small-town prosecuting attorney called his first witness, a grandmotherly, elderly woman to the stand.

He approached her and asked, "Mrs Jones, do you know me?"

She responded, "Why, yes, I do know you, Mr Williams. I've known you since you were a young boy, and frankly, you've been a big disappointment to me. You lie, you cheat on your wife, and you manipulate people and talk about them behind their backs. You think you're a big shot when you haven't the brains to realise you never will amount to anything more than a two-bit paper pusher. Yes, I know you."

The lawyer was stunned! Not knowing what else to do, he pointed across the room and asked, "Mrs Jones, do you know the defence attorney?"

She again replied, "Why, yes, I do. I've known Mr Bradley since he was a youngster, too. He's lazy, bigoted, and he has a drinking problem. He can't build a normal relationship with anyone and his law practice is one of the worst in the entire state. Not to mention he cheated on his wife with three different women. One of them was your wife. Yes, I know him."

The defence attorney almost died.

The judge asked both counsellors to approach the bench and, in a very quiet voice, said, "If either of you idiots asks her if she knows me, I'll send you to jail."



KABIN

News Flash!



Commencing Tuesday 7th March, we will

have freshly baked cakes for sale in the Kabin. Joyce is the Queen of home cooked cakes and there is sure to be something that tempts all taste buds.

There will be full sized cakes like Fruit Loaf, Carrot Cake etc for \$8.00 each and a pack of 4 single cakes, only \$4.00 a pack. Flavours will include Cheese cakes, Cupcakes, Afghan's, Shortbread, peanut brownies & Cabbage & Marmite slice etc.

These cakes will only be supplied to the Kabin only on a Tuesday morning, so you will have to be quick before they sell out. Shop hours 10.00 am to 11.30 am.

If you want something special, talk to Joyce or Debbie.



A new sign in the Bank Lobby reads: (So very true)

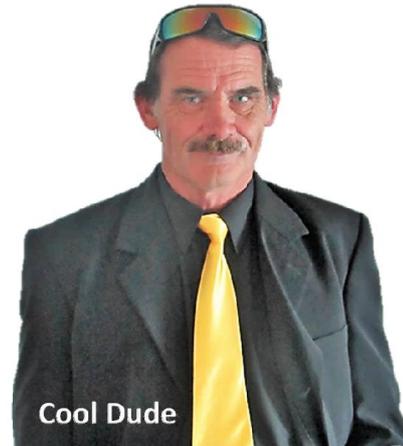
kiwibank is installing new Drive-through ATM machines enabling customers to withdraw cash without leaving their vehicles.

Customers using this new facility are requested to use the procedures outlined below when accessing their accounts.

After months of careful research, "MALE & FEMALE" procedures have been developed. Please follow the appropriate steps for your gender.'

MALE PROCEDURE: Just as a cool dude would do

1. Drive up to the cash machine.
2. Put down your car window.
3. Insert card into machine and enter PIN.
4. Enter amount of cash required and withdraw.
5. Retrieve card, cash and receipt.
6. Put window up.
7. Drive off.



FEMALE PROCEDURE: (What is really funny is that most of this part is the truth!!!!)

1. Drive up to cash machine.
2. Reverse and back up the required amount to align car window with the machine.
3. Set parking brake, put the window down.
4. Find handbag, remove all contents on to passenger seat to locate card.
5. Tell person on cell phone you will call them back and hang up.
6. Attempt to insert card into machine.
7. Open car door to allow easier access to ATM due to its excessive distance from the car.
8. Insert card.
9. Re-insert card the right way.
10. Dig through handbag to find diary with your PIN written on the inside back page.
11. Enter PIN.
12. Press cancel and re-enter correct PIN.
13. Enter amount of cash required.
14. Check makeup in rear view mirror.
15. Retrieve cash and receipt.
16. Empty handbag again to locate wallet and place cash inside.
17. Write debit amount in check register and place receipt in back of check book.
18. Re-check makeup.
19. Drive forward 2 feet.
20. Reverse back to cash machine.
21. Retrieve card.
22. Re-empty hand bag, locate card holder, and place card into the slot provided!
23. Give dirty look to irate male driver waiting behind you.
24. Restart stalled engine and pull off.
25. Re-dial person on cell phone.
26. Drive for 2 to 3 miles.
27. Release Parking Brake.



Whaaaaaaaaaaaa

YOUNG AT HEART

Slightly older
in other places.





***Life ends when you stop dreaming
 Hope ends when you stop believing
 Love ends when you stop caring
 and
 Friendship ends when you stop sharing***

***We do not stop playing because we
 grow old;
 We grow old because we stop playing***

....



Village Restaurant

Open from 5.30 pm till late

Tuesdays Sample Menu, see black board for today's menu

- Mushroom & Bacon Tart
- *Smoked Salmon & Potato Cakes
- Bangers and Mash

Beautifully braised sausages served with creamy mash potatoes and peas

- *Pumpkin, Spinach and Feta Tart
- Chicken cordon bleu (chicken stuffed with ham & cheese)

Served with salad & chips or seasonal vegetables

- *Roast of the Day. Pork, Lamb, Beef Served with roasted seasonal vegetables and gravy
- *Chicken Natal



Friday s Sample Menu, see black board for today's menu

- Roast pumpkin ravioli with burnt butter sage sauce
- *Crispy Skin Salmon
- *Macaroni & Cheese
- Honey pork served with rice and whole baby beans

*Fresh fish & Chips

*Bacon & Egg Pie

• Steak with mushroom or pepper sauce

Served with salad & chips or seasonal vegetables

*Coconut Chicken Bake

*Seafood Crepes

• Steak and Kidney Pot pie



Yummy food at really good prices

We hope to have eptfos up and running by 3rd March on a trial basis.

If there is enough support we will keep it going.

