



PROBUS CLUB OF GREENWAY INC.

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If for any reason you are unable to attend the meeting, please call or text Carol Martin on 0401 574 427 to pass on your apologies.

At this months meeting, we have Bob Bush, a Bush Poet coming to talk to us!

“A Few Words From Our President”

Unfortunately, Barb has been unwell for some days now and has informed me she is unlikely to be able to put together anything for this Newsletter.

Stay warm Barb and look after yourself. So we wish her all the best and our wishes for a speedy recovery.

Upcoming Outings

12 th August	Lunch at Belluchis Woden - RSVP by our August meeting, pay at the event
23 rd August	“Canberra Mandolin Orchestra” at Vikings Tuggeranong (Tuggeranong PROBUS Club’s meeting)
27 th August	Friendship Lunch at Deakin Football club – now closed
14 th September	Birthday Lunch Vikings Tuggeranong pay at our August meeting \$35 plus drinks
28 th September	Tulip Tops – Sign up by August Meeting for Discount Entry Voucher
October	The trip to Sydney to see Phantom of the Opera and to do some sightseeing has had to be deferred due to COVID-19
1 st November	Day bus trip to Mogo (Canberra Lakes Club). Date to be confirmed due to recently advised road closures
December	Christmas Party details to be advised

For more information go to the Greenway Probus Web Site by just clicking here -> [Greenway Probus](#)

Future Guest Speakers

Date	Speaker	Talking About
September 14 th	Tim Kilby	That “Old Time Rock and Roll” Schtick!
October 12 th	Emeritus Professor Stephen F. Cox	The Geology of Canberra
November 9 th	Amanda Heal	“Looking at life through Courage-Coloured Glasses”
December	Christmas Party	Details Pending!
11 th January	The Return of Two Truths and a Lie!	

Plastic: No Longer Fantastic !!!



The talk by Helen Oakey about the need to reduce our use of “plastics” was fascinating.

I had some idea about the effects white plastic bags can have on marine life, particularly Turtles. I have a vivid memory of seeing a white plastic bag in a large jar of water and it was difficult if not impossible to recognise it for what it was; no wonder Turtles mistake such plastic bags for Jellyfish and die as a result!

It was amazing how much “single-use” plastic material is used, particularly on a World-Wide scale!

How was this point reached? Remember getting your goods packed in paper bags at the checkout – it worked well! Helen’s message was the need to reduce our plastic use!

Welfare

Members with ongoing health problems or other issues that prevent them from attending meetings are not forgotten and we send them our positive thoughts and best wishes.

You will recall our Secretary Alan has been in Sydney for heart surgery. Despite the restriction due to Covid-19 Lockdowns, he was able to get back to Canberra. However, the latest news is that he is still having health problems and has been readmitted to the National Capital Hospital for treatment. Hang in there, Alan!



July Birthdays

Despite there being several Members with a birthday in July only three turned up for their Chocolate Frogs!



August Birthdays

Our August Birthday Members are Charlie Samuel, Norma Steele and Marti Varsanyi. A very Happy Birthday to you all.



THE ROOSTER CONTEST

A farmer goes out one day and buys a brand new stud rooster to copulate with his chickens. The farmer puts the rooster straight in the pen so he can get down to business.

The young rooster walks over to the old rooster and says “OK, old fellow, time to retire.”

The old rooster says, “You can’t handle all these chickens...look at what it did to me!”

The young rooster replies, “Now, don’t give me a hassle about this. Time for the old to step aside and let the young take over, so take a hike.”

The old rooster says, “Aw, c’mon....just let me have the two old hens over in the corner. I won’t bother you.”

The young rooster says, “Scram! Beat it! You’re washed up! I’m taking over!”

So, the old rooster thinks for a minute and then says to the young rooster, “I’ll tell you what, young fellow, I’ll have a race with you around the farmhouse. Whoever wins the race gets the domain of the chicken coop. And if I’m so feeble, why not give me a little head start?”

The young rooster says, “Sure, why not, you know I’ll still beat you.”

They line up in the back of the farmhouse, get a chicken go cluck “Go!” and the old rooster takes off running.

About 15 seconds later the young rooster takes off after him. They round the front of the farmhouse and the young rooster is only about 5 inches behind the old rooster and gaining fast.

The farmer, sitting on the porch, looks up, sees what’s going on, grabs his shotgun and BOOM!, he shoots the young rooster dead. He shakes his head gloomily and says to his wife ...

“Bloody Hell ... that’s the third gay rooster I bought this week!”