COMING EVENTS

July 7. Morning tea at Dixie Blue Gelato Cafe, 8 East Parade Deloraine.

Christmas in July. To be held on our normal meeting date of July 21 at the Lucas Hotel Latrobe.

The bulletin is private and confidential and is for Probus use only and is not to be used for any other purpose.

Postal Address:- P.O. Box 135, Deloraine 7304

NEWS BULLETIN

Deloraine Probus Club
June 2026
Established March 1988
(Rotary District 9830)
Meeting every third Tuesday of the month.

Management Committee

President	**Cate Bowman**	**0408 695 139**
Vice President	**Don Collins**	**0419 347 126**
Secretary	**David Andrews**	**0438 882 788**
Assistant Secretary	**Michael Horne**	**0418 360 232**
Treasurer	**Brian Holloway**	**0409 139 892**
Club Development	**Geoff McLennan**	**0419 390 775**
Club Service	**Anne & Phil Bryan**	**0434 064 410**
Guest Speakers	**Lois Beckwith**	**0477 015 501**
Birthdays	**Cate Bowman**	**0408 695 139**
Bulletin	**David Andrews**	**0438 882 788**
Social Activities	**Maureen Bennett**	**0408 695 139**



Members admiring some of Steen’s model railway set up at our recent visit.



A view of Copper Cove in The Narawntapu National Park a wonderful walking place, with tracks to suit all fitness levels.

It's that time of the year again. When all the big European Grand Tour bike races are on again. The Giro d'Italia finished at Rome on Sunday, having started in Bulgaria, travelled all over Italy, into Switzerland and the Italian Dolomites before heading to Rome. The scenery is always magnificent with the country at it's best in springtime. The spectacular scenery in the Italian Dolomites is, to me the highlight. Once again our Australian cyclists have done very well with Jai Hindley in third place and Michael Storer in seventh place. I am now looking forward to the Veulta in Spain and the last Tour d”France



A rugged limestone peak in The Dolomites viewed from an alpine meadow.



This is your Bulletin. If anyone has any articles which would be if interest to members. Please send them to me for publication.



This is a poem taken from Shiela Hancock’s book. The Two Of Us.
My life with John Thaw It came from Nicholas Evan’s book
The Smoke Jumper

If I be the first of us to die,
Let grief not blacken long your sky.
Be bold yet modest in your grieving.
There is change but not a leaving.
For just as death is part of life,
The dead live on forever in the living.
For all the gathered riches of our journey,
The moments shared the mysteries explored.
The steady layer of intimacy stored,
The things that made us laugh or weep or sing,
The joy of sunlit snow or first unfurling of the spring,
The wordless language of look and touch,
The knowing,
Each giving and each taking,
These are not flowers that fade,
Nor trees that fall and crumble,
Nor are they stone,
For even stone cannot the wind and rain withstand,
And mighty mountain peaks in time reduce to sand
What we were,we are.
What we had, we have.
A cojoined past ,Imperishably present.
So when you walk the woods where once we walked together,
And scan in vain the dappled bank beside you for my shadow,
Or pause where we always did upon the hill to gaze across the land,
And spotting something, reach by habit for my hand,
And finding none, feel sorrow start to steal upon you,.
Be still ,
Close you eyes,
Breathe,
Listen for my footfall in your heart,
I am not gone but merely walk within you.