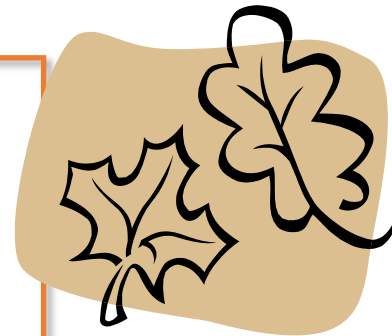


Adelaide Hills Winter Newsletter 2023



Welcome to our mid-year newsletter. And it really is Winter now. When I started preparing and writing this, autumn leaves seemed appropriate, but the past few days have been cold and wet, with some severe storms. Good for the garden, but not for gardening or any other outdoor activity!

Thanks to Susan Smalldon for having next semester programme ready early. Check out the exciting new activities listed, and enrol! I'm looking forward to "Contemporary Art is serious Fun", as I've had lots of experience with craft with my grandchildren, but I don't have an artistic bone in my body!!

Our popular mid-year lunch is again on the programme, and is a lovely way of thanking our generous organisers and presenters, as well as a chance to catch up with friends and make new ones. I am always surprised at how many members I meet for the first time when I attend new activities.

By popular request Sue Garforth is back with another trio of fascinating historical stories. Another attempt at the citizen science postponed from last semester; a tour of Christie Walk, another unknown for me; one of Dorothy's National Trust cottage and garden visits; added to the two new art programmes, contribute to an interesting and varied programme.

Finally, a riddle for you: Tomorrow I am surely here, yesterday I am found as well. Today I am gone.
What am I?

Suzanne, newsletter editor

The U3A-AH folk music group left their comfy rehearsal space to find a much desired percussionist, a highly regarded tin whistle player and any other folk instrumentalists looking for nice people to join ...! We rehearse at St Paul's community room in Hahndorf every Monday morning 9:30 -11:30 (except school/public holidays.) Please pop in when you'd like to come and listen or join in! *Marjolijn*



Our gratitude to Rebekha Sharkie MP for assistance with printing this newsletter

MEMOIR WRITING

Glenda's homework

There was an old girl called May
Who fought with her memoirs all day
No matter the wish to excel
Fear of failure led her to rebel
Oh Memoirs and Biography go to hell

Now Glenda who prized her agendum
Cries don't look so glum
Writing your memoirs can really be fun
May says it's also a pain in the bum

So be it states Glenda in vain
Setting homework that tickles our brain
She tries one more time to inflame the benign
Says memoirs be blessings as well as a bind

Your journey through life is for all to see
Surely you'll all agree
Keep going and please do persist
For to do so will measure your grist

The end of the year has come
And now my memoirs are all done
Praise be to Glenda
We stuck to her agenda
And thankfully she avoided a bender

Now darling offspring
Let's hope your hearts sing
As you read through these pages
With oh such long ages
Glory and tragedy all the way through
Remember this story was written for you

May

The ANZACs

They asked you for nothing
They gave you what you are.
They donated themselves
To give you what you are today.
Today the cannon are gone,
But, if you close yours eyes
And look carefully, in the distance,
You still can see them.
Today the cannon are silent,
But, if you listen carefully
In the distance you can still hear them.
Today the Anzacs
Lay silent
But in you, I still can see them.
Today the Anzacs are not visible
But in you, I still can see them.

Russell

A SENSORY EXPERIENCE

When we moved to Adelaide, we bought a small house in Manningham. It was a typical post-war, 1950s house with suspended wooden floors, which creaked with being walked upon.

A few weeks after moving in we both became aware of footsteps moving along the central passageway, towards our bedroom, in the wee hours of the morning. One morning, they came right into our room and I could see a man standing against the wall. He was short, rotund, clean shaven, with dark hair, thinning on top. He was not threatening and I was not afraid. My wife did not see him.

The next day we asked the neighbours if a man fitting that description had lived there. They said yes that was a precise description of the man and did we know that we had bought a deceased estate and what had happened there?

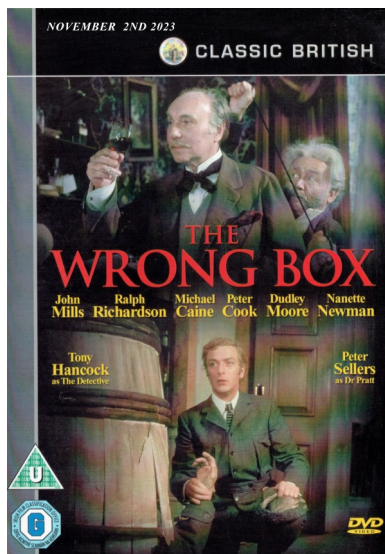
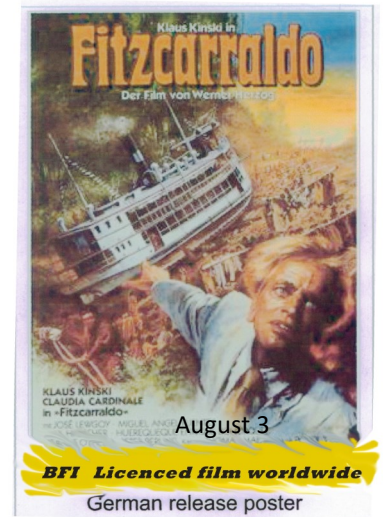
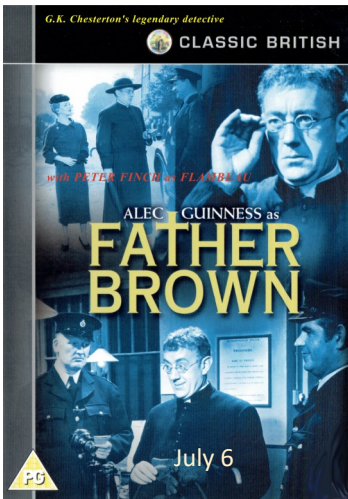
The man was a home mechanic, who was working under his car, propped up on bricks. His wife had gone to town by bus. When she came home she found that the car had fallen off the bricks, with her husband still under it. I had seen a troubled soul.

To some this would be an extrasensory perception, but to me, it was so real that it did not matter which sense was used.

DF

Film Club

Enjoying another year of classic films from our film buff, Frank Robertson, in our lovely Hahndorf venue. The first film, Letter From an Unknown Woman, was greatly appreciated by us all. A poignant story, and a glimpse of the past. The second film, "The Great St Trinians Train Robbery" evoked peals of laughter from some of us. The hot cross buns to follow rounded off a delightful term. Then we had Seven Years in Tibet, based on a true story; a transformational film where Brad Pitt changes from a nasty self-centred man to become sympathetic and tutor to the young Dalai Lama. It ends with the horrifying take-over of Tibet by China.



Next semester's offerings: dates on posters. Plenty of room for more movie lovers.

Answer to riddle—the letter "r"



Family

All alone am I
Yet wrapped in warmth and mischief
Of my cousins' love

Small Wonders

'All you need' He said
'Is faith of a mustard seed,
to move a mountain.'

By C

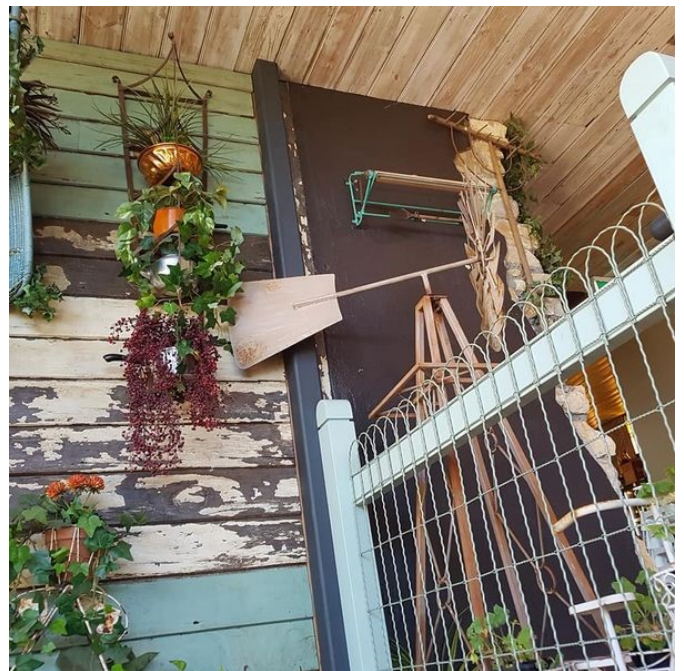
Come Lunch With Me 1

A lovely lunch at Karkoo in Oakbank. Great company and conversation. *Geoff Edwards*



Come Lunch With Me 2

It's an upside down world at the Uradlia Hotel, from the chairs to the old saucepan stand (mine has pots of succulents , so who am I to comment on upside down ones!). Good company and meals - thanks Margo for organising this. More interesting places and food in a fortnight. *Janet Hemsley*



Little girl, 6 years old, gets home from school after her first family planning lesson. "How did it go?" asks Mum. "I nearly died of shame" she answers. "Why?" "Well, Kate said that the stork brings babies. Sally said that you can buy them from orphanages. Jack said you buy them from the hospital." "But why were you ashamed?" "Because I had to tell them that we were so poor that you and daddy had to make me yourself!"

At the Mandala workshop a 'Love and Healing Mandala' was made by us all at the studio of Myriam at Crafers. Relaxing venue, lovely morning tea and a supporting and gentle teacher. Thank you Myriam.

Janet



Mah Jong Stirling

When our Mah Jong friends all the way from Kangarilla come to join us for a game in Stirling... we start with lunch! Then a great game, lovely to catch up with old friends.

Marjolijn



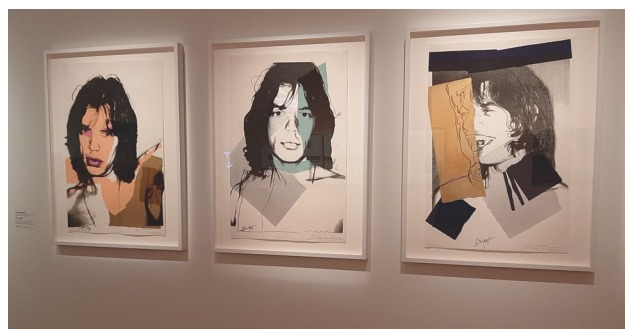
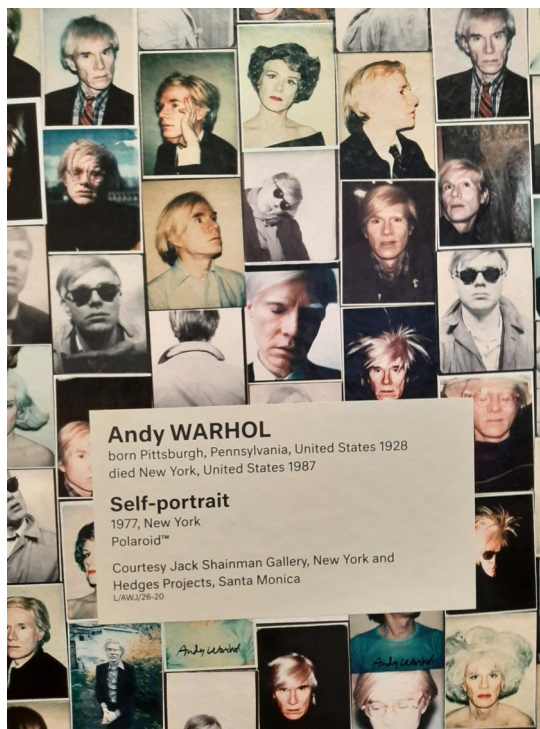
GUIDED TOURS of the ART GALLERY – ANDY WARHOL

“My idea of a good picture is one that’s in focus and of a famous person doing something unfamous. It’s being in the right place at the wrong time.” Andy Warhol.

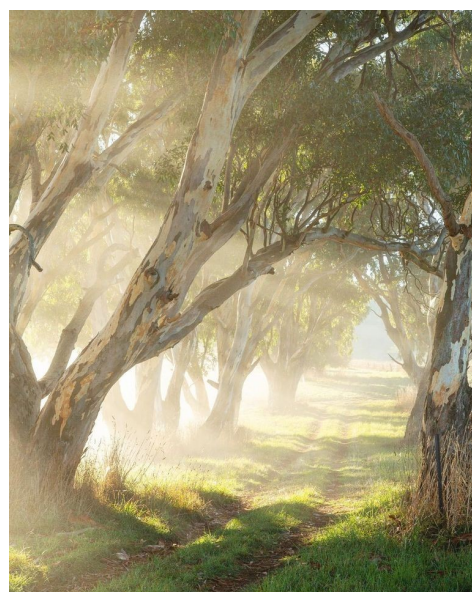


Cheryl

(U3A AH Organiser)



Nature’s art, a dragonfly covered in dew.



Icy air, dewy grass, slithers of sunlight... Winter's really quite other-worldly at Mount Barker Springs!

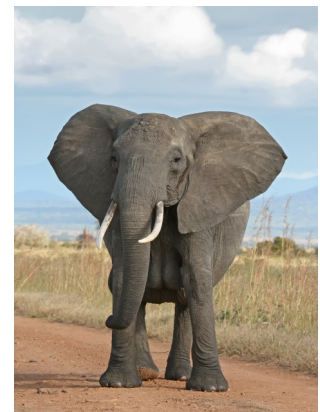
Photo: @the.campfire.studio (via IG)

Travel group

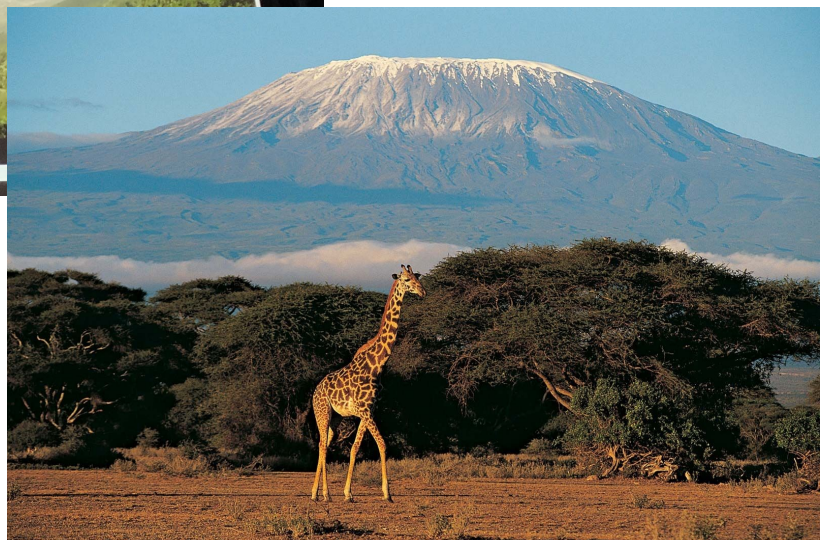


In March the Travel Group enjoyed a lovely talk by David Dowley about "Living in a Swiss Village". What an adventure!!

In May we went on an African safari and climbed Mount Kilimanjaro with our guest speaker from Inner North U3A, Chris Jordison.



Unfortunately, like so much of the world, Kilimanjaro is losing its snow cap at an alarming rate. There was very little snow when Chris visited.



CRAFERS CIRCLE DANCING CELEBRATION.

At the end of last term, members of the Crafers group celebrated Lyn's well-deserved retirement after leading circle dancing in the Hills for ten years - a much appreciated weekly commitment. Gloria's contribution to the success of the group, in her role of organiser extraordinaire, was also recognised and Marjolijn added to the event with a flute solo. Lyn 'passed the baton' (literally) to Valerie who has generously agreed to add leading the Crafers group on Thursdays to her Tuesday commitment in Mount Barker. Thank you Lyn and our very best wishes.



MOUNT BARKER CIRCLE DANCE

A celebration of the moon! Close to the Easter full moon, led by Valerie and Anneke, we celebrated with a range of beautiful moon-themed dances and music. Once again, Sandy's gorgeous centre piece set the scene. The Easter Bunny even made an appearance! Another uplifting morning with a group of great people.



What an amazing visit to Capri Cinema. When the SA Organ Society bought it, many of the Art Deco design features had been removed to "modernise" the cinema. It needed many expensive changes to restore it as close as possible to its original splendour. It was fascinating to see the theatre organ pipes and other apparatus in action. Theatre organs have a much wider range of sounds than do church organs, as they were originally designed to provide sound effects for silent movies. We had an amusing demonstration of this. Some of our members had never seen the organ rising out of the stage floor. Just look for the rounded façade on Goowood Road.



Main foyer and ticket box



Upstairs ladies powder room, almost totally restored



Each side of the screen are the pipes, drums, whistles etc



Organist John Slater played as the organ rose and later descended into the stage.

Replica organ made of icing for the 50th birthday cake.

