



60s Up Movement of NZ Inc.

BIRKENHEAD BRANCH

FEBRUARY 2026 NEWSLETTER

President: Edna Bulkeley 4838497/021-1216646

Vice President: Sue Mulcahy 021725464

Secretary: Kathy Heke 0274953095, Treasurer: Pauline Smith 0212304976

Trips: Fiona Healey 027-4480702/483-6335

Meetings held second Tuesday of the month at 10.00am at the Cedar Centre 56A Tramway Road, Beach Haven

PRESIDENTS REPORT

Good morning all and welcome to our first meeting of 2026. I hope you all had a lovely break over Christmas and the "so called" summer. What a disaster for all those people on their annual holiday. Hopefully the weather will improve and it will be a perfect day for our trip to Gulf Harbour on the Ferry. We will be going to the RSA for lunch and we are in the process of finalising those arrangements. This morning we will be welcoming Marika Balzat who will be playing the violin for us. Marika is new to us and I am very much looking forward to hearing her play. I hope you all have a lovely morning and it will be great to welcome you all back again. Edna



TRIPS

17th February

Trip to Gulf Harbour and then to the Whangaparoa RSA for lunch. Cost \$40. Bus leaves Verrans Corner at 9.00am, Beach Haven shops 9.05am, Cedar Centre 9.10am, Eskdale Road 9.15am, Onewa Road 9.20am.

March 17th

Trip to the Sculpture Gardens with lunch at the Gardens Cafe. Members will need to buy their own coffee. Bus leaves Verrans Corner at 9.00am, Beach Haven shops 9.05am, Cedar Centre 9.10am, Eskdale Road 9.15am, Onewa Road 9.20am. Cost \$40.

In future no trip money will be accepted on the Bus. Trips must be paid for at Branch Meetings, where possible, or via internet banking. The bank account number is **12-3035-0491-544-01**.

If paying at the meeting please put your money in an envelope with your name on it. Thank you for supporting the trips. A last minute cancellation may incur a \$10 refund deduction. Please leave the front 4 seats on the bus empty for people who are having trouble walking.

HEALTH LINE 0800-611-116 is the number you ring if you are in need of professional medical help at any time, day or night.

Contact Sue Mulcahy if there is someone you know that is unwell. Phone **021725464**.

ENTERTAINMENT

February 10th - Marika Bulzant (Violinist)

March 10th - Riki Hollings (Spark)

Coming Up

14 February - Valentines Day

Our National website

<https://www.60supmovement.org.nz> Check out what other branches are doing.



You can pay your entry fee to the end of March 2027 into Bank Account Number **12-3035-0491-544-00**



QUOTE FOR TODAY

Here's to a day filled with endless possibilities and new opportunities.

JOKE

There will be a demonstration in Auckland tomorrow on cake decorating. The Police are expecting Hundreds and Thousands.

JOKE

I got out from the supermarket and looked for the key to my car. It was not in my pockets. I went back inside and searched among tomatoes, potatoes and all the shelves attentively but found nothing. Suddenly I realized that it could be left inside the car and the car could be stolen. I ran rapidly to the car park and THE CAR HAD DISAPPEARED!

I called the police and gave them my position, the description of the car, the license plate, etc., etc., and I confessed that I left the key inside. Then I made the most difficult call.....to my wife.

Daaarling.....(my voice trembled) I left the key in the car and it's stolen! There was a long silence.....then she screamed: I drove you and dropped you at the supermarket before going to the hairdresser! MORON!

Not without embarrassment but happy, I said: How nice! So you're coming to pick me up?

She screamed again: I can't, idiot! I am in the Police station and I have to convince them that I didn't steal the car!

A POEM

Be glad your nose is on your face.

Be glad your nose is on your face, not pasted on some other place, for if it were where it is not, you might dislike your nose a lot.

Imagine if your precious nose were sandwiched in between your toes, that clearly would not be a treat, for you'd be forced to smell your feet.

Your nose would be a source of dread were it attached atop your head, it soon would drive you to despair, forever tickled by your hair.

Within your ear, your nose would be an absolute catastrophe, for when you were obliged to sneeze, your brain would rattle from the breeze.

Your nose, instead, through thick and thin, remains between your eyes and chin, not pasted on some other place— be glad your nose is on your face!

By Jack Prelutsky



OUR THANKS TO LOTTO FOR SUPPORTING OUR TRIPS