60s Up Movement of NZ Inc.

BIRKENHEAD BRANCH

NOVEMBER 2026 NEWSLETTER

President: Edna Bulkeley 4838497/021-1216646
Vice President: Sue Mulcahy 021725464
Secretary: Kathy Heke 0274953095, Treasurer: Pauline Smith 0213204976
Trips: Fiona Healey 027-4480702/09 483-6335
Meetings held second Tuesday of the month at 10.00am at the Cedar Centre 56A Tramway Road, Beach Haven

PRESIDENTS REPORT

Good morning everyone. Welcome to our November meeting. Suddenly we are coming to the end of our year and the shops are full of Christmas cheer. Today we will be having our Xmas Quiz which I hope you will enjoy and on the 17th it will be our Xmas Lunch at the Howick Country Club. If you haven't already got your name down please check with Fiona as the bus was looking full. Our last meeting of the year in December will be our bring a plate morning tea and we will be having Ryan as our entertainer again. I hope you all have a lovely morning and I look forward to seeing you all. Edna



TRIPS

November 17th - Xmas Lunch at the Howick Country Club. Cost $40.00. Bus leaves Verrans Corner at 9.00am, Beach Haven shops 9.05am, Cedar Centre 9.10am, Eskdale Road 9.15am, Onewa Road 9.20am. This will be our last trip for the year.

In future no trip monies 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:- 12-3035-0491544-01.

Please leave the front 4 seats on the bus empty for people who have trouble walking.



NOTE: In future any cash for trips or fees etc., must be put into an envelope with your name on it and given to Anna.

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 who is unwell. Phone 021725464

ENTERTAINMENT

November 10th - Quiz
November 17th - Xmas Party
December 8th - Ryan (Singer)

Pauline Smith is collecting bottle tops for charity.

Our National Website
https:/www.60supmovement.org.nz Check out what other branches are doing.

Next month is our last meeting for the year. We will be having a farewell lunch so don't forget to bring a plate.

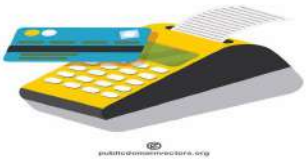
Lottery Grants Board Lotto FUNDS FOR YOUR COMMUNITY

Our thanks to Lotto for supporting our trips

Entry Fees

You can pay your entry fee to the end of March 2027 into Bank Account Number

12-3035-0491-544-00



To pay for your trips the bank account Number is:-
12-3035-0491-544-01
Enter **your name**, **code** - put trip money and **Reference** Where the trip is for.

DID YOU KNOW

There are only 4 words in the English language which end in “dous”. They are:- Hazardous, horrendous, stupendous and Tremendous.

The oldest word in the English language is “Town”.

Your most sensitive finger is your index finger. (Next to your thumb)

Allodoxaphobia is the fear of other people's opinions.



JOKE

A couple of old ladies were sitting on a patio and speaking to each other about their grandchildren. "I send gifts, greeting cards and cheques to my grandchildren," complains one, "and still they barely visit me!"

The second old lady said "Oh I too send cheques to my grandchildren and they visit me all the time!" "You are so fortunate to have more grateful grandchildren than my own." said the first one sadly.

The second old lady smiled: "No my grandchildren are about as grateful as yours." "So what do YOU do differently? Are your cheques bigger than mine?" Asked the first one, surprised. "No," chuckled the other old lady, "I just don't sign mine."

THOUGHT FOR TODAY

Every moment is a fresh start. You cannot change yesterday but you have the power to shape what happens next.

RIDDLES

What has to be broken before you can use it. Answer (an Egg)

What can you keep after giving it to someone. Answer(your word)

THE CORRUGATED YEARS

The six o’clock whistle has long blown home, and the pubs are latched against the street, while the southern winds through the macrocarpa roam, and the gravel crunches beneath bare feet.

On the clothesline spins the heavy white sheet, and a wireless hums through the kitchen gloom, where the smell of roast and the woodfire meet, in the quiet dusk of the front-room

Number 8 wire tied the world in place, by the corrugated shed and rusted gate, with a slow-dawn smile on a pioneer’s face, and an open door for a neighbor’s plate.

The hills stand tall as they did before, past the belt of gorse and the silver fern, while the tide creeps up on the pebbled shore, to the simple days we can not return.



Bert Sutcliffe
A RYMAN VILLAGE

Thanks to Bert Sutcliffe for Supporting our trips