



Autumn fete raises \$3500

The sun shone brightly, and the club's autumn fete attracted a steady stream of visitors on Saturday 22 June.

The club profited by \$3500.

Once again thanks and congratulations to the members who so generously gave their time and hard work to manage the stalls, sell raffle tickets, provide tea and refreshments, and sizzle the sausages.

Thanks, too, to our friends from the Capital Health Centre, who provided assessments and advice throughout the morning.

Finally, we must not forget the work done before and after the event. Like an iceberg, there is much below the surface that we do not see.

Pictured above (clockwise): horticultural ladies; fashion lady; bookshop ladies; and enjoying morning tea.

Weston Creek Community Council seeks Woden Seniors input

President Anne Murray was recently invited by the Weston Creek Community Council to speak to members of the local community about services offered by Woden Seniors and future projections as they affected older people.

After Vice-President Neil Stevenson had presented a visual overview, Anne told the meeting that the number of senior citizens in the Woden Valley/Weston Creek area was increasing rapidly, resulting in an ever-growing demand for recreational and social activities as well as health and welfare services.

Woden Seniors, under the direction of a forward-looking and ambitious management committee, was playing a leading role in lobbying government to give priority to the welfare of older people.

Woden Seniors itself offered excellent facilities and wide-ranging activities for its members. While justifiably proud of improvements made to the club premises, the club recognised that it was unlikely to be big enough to meet future demand from a growing population.

The possibility of a move to modern, spacious premises appeared inevitable at some time in the future, and currently the possibility existed of a move to a purpose-built facility 50 metres from the present premises.

Anne stressed that this would happen only if proposals by a project consortium won the approval of ACT planning authorities and the club was convinced that the relocation satisfied all its non-negotiable requirements.

Parquetry floor -why club decided it was the best, and least expensive, option

By Neil Stevenson (Vice-President)

We have been approached on a number of occasions by members of the club questioning the decision of the management committee to replace the damaged flooring in hall No.1 with parquetry. We would like to explain how we arrived at this decision and clarify why alternative floor coverings were not used.

It has been suggested to us that (a) Vinyl flooring would have been preferable and cheaper; (b) Floating laminated wood flooring could have been used instead.

We did discuss all options with our consultant, Ric Small, who strongly supported replacement with parquetry.

Vinyl flooring was rejected because our investigations revealed that vinyl of sufficient quality for dancing (for which the hall is regularly used) would have been more expensive than parquetry. The other disadvantage with vinyl is that if a small area is damaged it is almost impossible to patch it satisfactorily, whereas the opposite is true of parquetry. We as a committee were also unconvinced that a vinyl floor would have lasted some thirty years as the previous floor had done.

Floating laminated timber floor was also rejected because it tends to mark more easily than the hardwood parquet and also because of the extra thickness of the panels there would have been a difference of levels at ten doorways and I believe everyone would agree that trip hazards in a seniors club is not an ideal situation.

The conditions of our insurance policy allowed us to have the flooring replaced with what was originally there, and although we had to meet the cost of our policy excess and there was some loss of revenue due to the hall being unavailable, this would have ensued regardless of what material was used. We assure the members that quotes for the rectification were obtained as quickly as possible and submitted to our insurance company forthwith and the delay was due mainly to assessment procedures,

waiting for the insurance company to approve the claim and the availability of the company awarded the work to start the repairs.

We would also point out that vinyl is a by product of crude oil (a finite and controversial resource) whereas hardwood timber is a renewable product from plantation forests (arguable but mainly true) and if given the choice between vinyl and the natural beauty of timber, give us timber every time.

Finally we would like to thank everyone for their patience and understanding during what has been a difficult time for the users of Hall 1, however we believe that we now have a new floor which is practical, hard wearing and a thing of beauty.

Keeping members up-to-date, and saving money and time

Members who have received this *Meridian* in the mail will have noticed that it was "wrapped", not "enveloped" as in the past.

Hopefully, this measure will (a) make the task of preparing *Meridian* for mailing (an onerous task undertaken by volunteers) quicker and easier; and (b) save the club postage.

Increasingly in recent times, members have gone "on line", and those with an email address (who already receive club news fortnightly by this means) will not have received this *Meridian* in the mail, but rather will be invited to access the journal by email.

Those who wish to obtain a 'hard copy' will be able to pick one up at the club.

The overall result will be that mailing costs will be reduced, and fewer copies will need to be printed.

Perhaps club members will be better served by a fortnightly news service by email (or indeed more frequently should there be news of particular importance or urgency) than they are by receiving a "hard copy" *Meridian* every three months.

Floor Party enjoyable occasion

The club's Floor Party at the beginning of May was eminently successful, with more than sixty members attending.

His Excellency Michael Bryce (our patron) attended and spoke about his trip with the Governor-General, Quentin Bryce, to Turkey for Anzac Day. As on previous occasions when he has visited us, Michael Bryce - a most popular and conscientious patron - stayed to talk to members.

Among other guests were Friends of the club, including representatives of the Bendigo Community Bank, The Master Builders Association, and the ABC.

Entertainment was provided by Joe Lising and Neil Stevenson, who both sang, accompanied by Anne Murray at the piano, and Graham Ranft and Sue Gordon, who played a recorder duet.

Tony and Julie McDonald gave an exhibition of Round Dancing.

Most of the guests joined in dancing the Pride of Erin and a Progressive Barn Dance which went down really well.

There was food and drinks in abundance.

Pictured opposite: some of the many members who attended and entertained at the party.

Christmas dance, garden fete?

Two club events in early stages of consideration are a dance some time in spring, and a garden expo.

The Special Events Sub-committee is exploring the possibility of a garden expo, to which experts would be invited to advise members about problems they may have encountered (just like *Gardening Australia*).

A dance closer to Christmas is also being considered. It is envisaged that supper would be a feature (bring a plate?).

Expressions of likely interest will be sought before we go ahead.

The possibility of "social dance" lessons has also been suggested. (See page 6)

Floor Party images - members enjoy music, dancing



Park party celebration of ACT seniors clubs



The Grand Party in Glebe Park, on Sunday 21 March, was the first combined celebration of four ACT seniors clubs - Woden Seniors, Canberra Seniors Centre Belconnen Senior Citizens Club and the Tuggeranong 55 Plus Club.

About 2500 grandparents and their families and friends attended. The children were well entertained with activities such as the jumping castle; tasty food was in abundance; and seniors' dancing and singing

Woden Seniors Singers at the party. groups attracted large and appreciative audiences.

The Grand Party was made possible by the ACT Government (which contributed \$12,000) and the Department of Territory and Municipal Services. It was the culmination of a very successful Seniors Week.

The Minister for Ageing, Joy Burch, represented the ACT Chief Minister Jon Stanhope. She acknowledged the special role that

older people had as leaders in the community, in particular noting that many older citizens at the event were part of the building of Canberra in its early days

"The perception of older people is changing" Ms Burch said. "We can no longer consider older people as a single group in our community".

Woden Seniors President Anne Murray said she hoped the event would become an annual one.

Thank you for best wishes

Sunday, dancing; Monday afternoon, in intensive care. "What's going on? *I'm never ill*".

A shock indeed. And blessed relief to be told, "We won't be keeping you much longer".

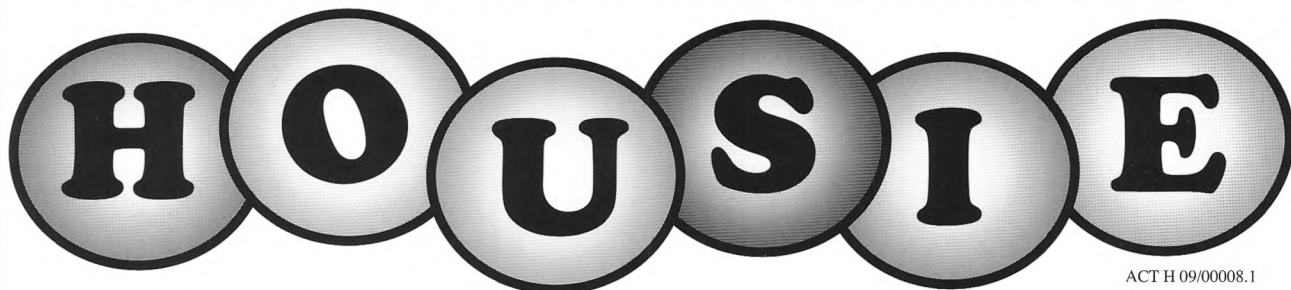
"Thanks, doctor - much more encouraging than, 'You won't be with us much longer'."

What to write about Canberra Hospital? I have no doubt that people presenting at casualty departments all over the country suffer seemingly interminable delay, discomfort and frustration. The truth is that demand for health services will *always* far exceed supply. But, the care I received at Canberra Hospital was exemplary. Thank you, everyone.

At such a time, too, one is overwhelmed by the concern shown by so many people. Thank you. Your best wishes were greatly appreciated.

Dennis Blewett

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My baptism in cruising

By Sue Barrett

In June of 2009 I flew to London to begin a cruising holiday, 'Fire, Fjords and Faroes', taking in Norway, the Faroe Islands, Iceland and the Orkney Islands - more interesting I thought than cruises that everyone goes on.

I usually travel by myself but this time a friend joined me - which saved the \$1100 single supplement. Janet travelled to England a week before me, catching up with relatives before we met in London to transfer to Harwich.

The *Discovery* was considered to be a small ship, catering for 600 passengers. It certainly looked big enough. My brother-in-law had recently returned from a cruise of the Mediterranean and their ship had 2500 passengers so it must have been monstrous.

In a huge barn of a place we awaited our turn to hand over our passports, and receive plastic cards which were to become our most treasured possession. As well as being used to track us when we left and returned to the ship, everything was charged to the cards.

Our cabin had a window rather than a porthole, and was both comfortable and roomy. We had pre-booked our excursions from a large number of options and our tickets were waiting for us in the cabin.

Our first lunch, a buffet, was on the Promenade Deck, deck 9. Sitting in the open air, under shade sails, we enjoyed a superb spread, and had the opportunity to meet many fellow travellers as we moved from table to table. We soon learned that eating is one of the joys - and downfalls! - of cruising. Breakfast and lunch were either formal or buffet-style, but dinner was formal, the 6.30 sitting less so than the 8pm sitting. We had to choose which one we preferred, and sat at the same table with the same group of people each night, unless we opted to dine in the Café Area. The captain dined at 8.30, sitting with different people each night. Menus were very comprehensive with at least four choices in all sections and a wonderful selection for vegetarians, diabetics and gluten intolerance people. I thoroughly confused one waiter by asking to see the 'gluten free raspberry' sweet on the menu.

The staff were 90% Filipino and we were told they make up 90% of the crews of *all* cruise ships. They were very affable, helpful and a great deal of fun. In the mid afternoon of this our first day, we were required to attend the lifeboat drill so we discovered a little more of the ship.

The next day was 'at sea', a term I came to dread. A daily newsletter informed us of activities on the ship, and a brief history of our next port of call. Also a cruise director lectured on where we were going, and how best to enjoy our time there. Shipboard activities included painting, a choir, bridge, and wide-ranging and popular lectures. Then there were the less erudite activities - many of which I enjoyed - including carpet bowls, pitch and putt golf, quoits, skittles, and line dancing. There was also the movies, and a daily quiz.

As it was the 23-24 June, the summer solstice, we were faced with very little 'night-time' so had to work out ways to keep the room as dark as possible during sleep times.

The next morning we woke to the glorious sight of the Sognefjord, the longest and deepest in Norway. We went almost to the end to the small town of Flam, home of the Flamsbana Railway. We did a round trip by coach, through Gudvangen, Stalheim to Voss where we caught the Oslo-Bergin express which took us to Myrndal where we left that train and travelled on the Flamsbana back to the port.

Next morning we woke up in Alesund, an island off the coast of Norway and sightseeing included tunnels under the sea, bridges from island to island and a magnificent view of the town from a vantage point over the town.

Another day 'at sea' and the following day we docked

at the Faroe Islands, a self governing Danish Protectorate way out in the North Sea. A nation of fisherfolk who now farm their fish as wild stocks are very low. The language is Old Norse and they are often called on to translate old Viking documents and written history. We visited a wood turner who makes the most beautiful light fittings by turning the wood so thinly the light inside shines through showing all the magnificent grains of the wood. In a land with no trees, he has convinced his fellow islanders to plant silver birches, Arctic pines etc which he harvests and offers items from his gallery as payment.

We left the Faroes in the late afternoon and that evening crossed the Arctic Circle. I have a photo timed at 11.58pm and the sun is just touching the horizon and at 12.05am it was on its way back into the sky.

At Akureyri, Iceland, we toured magnificent waterfalls, Godafoss, fed by the glaciers and the permanent ice cap, Lake Mvatyn, and saw the Icelandic horses, a breed brought here by the Vikings. We also saw proof that Iceland is still growing due to aggressive tectonic plate action. As we passed through hills to the thermal region, we passed by an area that looked like a giant had cut a square of it out and this was how much the land mass has moved. We also visited Dimmuborgir or the Lava Castles.

At Reykjavik we enjoyed another full day trip which included a large thermal power station. The Icelanders get all their power, hot water and home heating from these stations that tap into the underground thermal forces. We saw another magnificent waterfall, Gullfoss, Geysir (this is where we get our word geyser) and finally to Thingvillir - the most sacred place to the Icelanders, as they used to hold the Althing or Parliament there. It is also special to me now, as I stood on the edge of the American Plate and 250 metres away was the European Plate. To think you are standing on the earth's crust, and that it is moving apart.

The next morning we were on Heimaey Island, a member of the Westmann Islands, and home to a very large puffin colony. In 1973 Mt Helgafell erupted. One third of the houses were swamped in boiling lava but there were no casualties as the fishing fleet was in harbour due to a stormy day the day before and the residents were evacuated. These indomitable people came back with huge hoses and sprayed streams of cold water onto the lava front and stopped it before it engulfed the town and filled the harbour. Mt Edfell (Fire Mountain) was formed by the eruption and the lava is still warm to the touch.

I was delighted to see a live puffin. There are 6-8 million birds in the colony. Imagine my horror when I realized the island delicacy is puffin pie!!! and the islanders have a cull for one month a year. The birds dig burrows to lay their eggs. A truly fascinating place.

Another day 'at sea' before docking at Kirkwall in the Orkney Islands. This was another highlight for me as I had read about the North Sea Convoys during WWII. *HMS Ulysses* by Alistair Maclean was a book I read and cried over often. Scapa Flow was therefore a 'must see'. We visited the Italian Church, painstakingly decorated by the Italian prisoners of war, the Highland Park Distillery for a tour and a taste, and St Magnus' Cathedral.

Another day 'at sea' and we were back in Harwich. Disembarking, completed by 10am, was handled like clockwork and all forward journeys dealt with. The ship was due to sail again by 4pm, for 'Baltic capitals'. Quite a few passengers stayed on board, and a Geelong man was staying for a third cruise, to 'North Cape'. The statistics were fascinating - 80% of the passengers had been on the ship before, and one lady was doing her 16th cruise on the *Discovery*. I was told 85% of the passengers were English and 70% came from within 150 miles of the port.

If this sort of cruise appeals to you then go to www.voyagesofdiscovery.com to find out more. I can recommend them. The travel agent at Southlands Mawson deals with Cruiseco.

So, you think you *can't* dance?

A club member who had recently returned from a cruise said how enjoyable it had been. "But how I wished I had been able to dance! Not *Dancing with the Stars* stuff or sequence dancing, but just moving easily about the floor as other guests were doing. Dancing in the old fashioned way. Like we used to".

A wish expressed by so many people - whether on board ship, or when visiting a club or restaurant, or perhaps socialising after a wedding anniversary or birthday.

Well, the club is considering holding a course of dance lessons perhaps for six or eight weeks prior to the proposed dance towards Christmas (see page 2).

Participants would learn basic movements to slow foxtrot (slow rhythm) and quickstep (fast rhythm); slow waltz; and how to move to the sensuous rumba. Which is probably more than most of the envied dancers on board ship knew how to do.

A selection of such rhythms, spiced with a Barn Dance, Pride

of Erin and perhaps other easily-learned "fun dances" should ensure that participants are able to enjoy a successful Christmas "social dance", and perhaps "strut their stuff" on the high seas.

We will seek expressions of interest (and at the same time seek to determine whether there is sufficient interest to justify going ahead with a supper-dance) later in the year.

Hundred greatest - is yours there?

In 2000 the British Film Institute chose its 100 greatest British television programs of any genre ever made.

Top 10 were: 1, *Fawlty Towers*; 2, *Cathy Come Home*; 3, *Dr Who*; 4, *The Naked Civil Servant*; 5, *Monty Python's Flying Circus*; 6, *Blue Peter*; 7, *Boys from the Blackstuff*; 8, *Michael Parkinson Show*; 9, *Yes, Minister*; 10, *Brideshead Revisited*.

Personal choices *The Singing Detective* and *Jewel in the Crown* came in at 20 and 21. You can Google the full list. You might find your favourites there. - DB

Where to meet *this* year-

A group of 40-year old buddies meet to discuss where to have dinner. Finally they agree to meet at the Gasthaus Gutenberg because the waitresses have low cut blouses and nice breasts.

Ten years later, at 50, the group again discuss where to meet. Finally it is agreed that they should meet at the Gasthaus Gutenberg because the food is very good, and there is a fine selection of wines.

Ten years later, at 60, the group again meets to discuss where to dine. Finally they agree to meet at the Gasthaus Gutenberg because they can eat there in peace and quiet and the restaurant is smoke free.

Ten years later, at 70, the group meets again and once again they discuss where they should meet. Finally it is agreed that they should meet at the Gasthaus Gutenberg because the restaurant is wheelchair accessible and even has an elevator.

Ten years later, at 80, the group meets again and discuss where to meet. After considerable discussion they finally agree to meet at the Gasthaus Gutenberg because that would be a great idea because they have never been there before.



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FREQUENTLY ASKED QUESTIONS

Do modern home phones have advantages over my old phone?

By Grahame Hellyer

Answer: There have been big changes in phones in recent years. Some of these make life a lot easier for us.

A cordless phone is one which has a "base station" which is plugged into the phone socket and into a power point. The phone "handset" can be used anywhere around the house and only has to be put back on the base station occasionally to recharge the internal battery. Here are some of the benefits:

Cordless phones no longer require us to be where the phone is plugged in in order to use it. You can pick up the phone and sit in an armchair, or put it beside your bed even if you don't have a socket in the bedroom.

Phones have a screen so you can see the number you are dialling and you can see who is calling you if you have Caller Identification (Caller ID) on your phone (Telstra requires a monthly payment for this feature.)

Phones have a built in phone book so you can put the numbers you frequently call in the phone memory and find them with a couple of button presses.

If you have numbers in memory, and you have caller ID, then when a family member, for example, calls their name will appear on the screen. Those annoying calls which try to sell you something usually show up as "Overseas" so you needn't answer.

If you have Caller ID, dial tones can be set for different callers – you can get the phone to give one type of ring when family call, another when friends call, and another when it is someone who is not in your phone's memory.

Most now have a built in answering machine so you don't have to use the Telstra answering service which involves calling Telstra to see if you have messages. A flashing light on the phone shows you have a message, and you just press a button to hear it.

You can also buy "sets" of cordless phones so that you can have two or more phones in the house with only one phone socket. That is, you can have a phone in the bedroom,

one in the lounge and even one in the kitchen without the need for additional wiring. Each additional handset has a small stand which has to be plugged into a power point so the phone battery recharges.

Note: Not all cordless phones may provide all the above benefits, check before you buy if you want them.

Question: Are cordless phones the same as mobile phones?

Answer: No. Cordless phones cost the same to use as any other home phone. So they are not as expensive to use as mobiles. However they only work within the house or garden.

Do you feel technology is leaving you behind?

Consumer technology is changing so fast it is very easy to feel overwhelmed.

Once we just turned on the oven, lit it with a match and turned the dial to the right temperature. Now we see a row of buttons offering a variety of heating methods, as well as timers for starting and finishing cooking. I even had to get out the manual to find out how to reset the clock on mine. And an oven is not something we regard as high technology like television sets.

Every little appliance now seems to have an inbuilt computer chip offering loads of options, which we may not want and which often just confuse us. However some do offer advantages and they are worth the effort of learning how to use them (see the article on home phones above.).

More and more organisations assume everyone is on the internet, just listen to the ABC. Even the club puts out its fortnightly newsletter on the internet (it couldn't afford to post it out fortnightly, but it costs nothing to email it.) Lots of companies and organisations assume we

Gilbert and Sullivan afternoon

Don't forget what will be one of the highlights of the year at Woden Seniors - the Gilbert and Sullivan afternoon on Sunday 18 July.

The event is being organised by the Special Events Subcommittee and the talented and much-admired Denise Stevenson.

Tickets go on sale shortly.

Other important events

Not too early to put the following important events in your diary:

Annual General Meeting - Monday 22 September.

Melbourne Cup - Tuesday 3 November.

Christmas party - Monday 6 December.

will pay our bills by internet banking (which admittedly is pretty convenient if you can do it – you don't even have to pay for a postage stamp.)

Once we leave the workforce it can become more difficult to keep up with changes, as we are often not mixing with such a wide range of people. As we get older we also seem to get a bit more cautious. We might watch our kids and grandkids with a new device just pushing buttons until they find the one which works, whereas we tend to worry about "breaking something".

At Woden Seniors we try to help members keep up-to-date – why should seniors miss out on the benefits which modern technology (sometimes) brings? That is why we have articles in the *Meridian* and tips in the newsletters, computer courses particularly designed for seniors, and occasional talks on modern appliances like mobile phones or TV.

If you have friends who you think could benefit from the information, feel free to pass on the *Meridian* or newsletter and encourage them to join the club to benefit from the support the club can give them.

- Grahame Hellyer

'You wouldn't be able to play out. *Would you?*'

By Dennis Blewett

Just before the Second World War, when I was very young, my family moved to Leeds, having lived previously in a small village in the Yorkshire countryside. I remember marvelling at the displays in windows in the city stores, lit at night (a few weeks later the lights went out, for six years), and riding the "moving stair-case" in Lewis' store, and the tramcars (No 14 to my new home), and a block of what were then state-of-the-art flats opposite the bus station. I suppose those flats were about seven or eight storeys high, grey, with curved façade and curtains in bright colours at the windows. They were destined to quickly become slums, as flats do, and were demolished years ago.

"I wish *we* could live there", I yearned. My mother was appalled. She pointed out the drawbacks obvious to a girl from the country. The lack of privacy, the noise from neighbours either side, above and below, and the need to go "up and down" in lifts, when they worked. And the clincher: "Where would you play?" Pause, as I sought in vain for an answer. Then, "You wouldn't be able to play out. *Would you?*"

When I pass the latest block of flats, or high-rise apartments, or whatever they are called these days, I hear again my mother's question, "Where would you play?" The answer, of course, is obvious. High-rises are not for children (and "playing out" foreign to them anyway); they are for young adults, who have a "busy lifestyle", so busy that they do not have time to tend a garden, or prepare more than a rudimentary meal.

Advertisements luring people into high-rises typically feature a young woman, in evening dress, sipping wine, surrounded by equally attractive young men seemingly attentive to her every wish. Presumably the place is rocking, and you wonder what effect the noise is having on the neighbours. Or are they, too, entertaining? Or out, at the pasta eatery around the corner, surrounded by *their* gay, amusing friends? Or are they old and deaf and beyond caring?

I wonder what the future holds for high-rises springing up around Canberra. (Maybe they don't have a future, and they will just *fall* down,

if what we are now reading about shoddy building practices is true!) The majority of high-rises are investment properties, I am led to understand, so many residents will not be looking beyond the expiry of their lease. Who will live in them in years to come? Certainly not the developers who built them! Not politicians, who so enthusiastically advocate that others should live in them. Not children. The old, then? Or will there be an endless supply of upwardly mobile young people in Canberra? Constantly replacing those who move on?

I am interested in alternatives to four-bedroom family homes on quarter-acre blocks. Some readers may even remember that I wrote at length on the subject some time ago. I concluded then that if courtyard or cluster type homes suitable for older people and, importantly, spacious enough to entertain their guests, were unavailable, or far beyond their means, preferably in the area where they had lived for thirty or forty years, and the choice was between moving to raw, inadequately serviced suburbs - putting the clock back thirty years in effect - or staying put, then staying put had it every time. I reasoned that for the fifty or sixty or seventy thousand dollars in "dead money" that a move would cost, thanks to stamp duty and other imposts, one could buy an awful lot of gardening and other services.

I wrote, too, that if one *did* move to the outer suburbs, there were problems of finding new doctors and dentists (when there are so few and those that we do have are reluctant to take on new patients), and becoming familiar with new shops, and establishing a new network of tradespeople. At a time when one wanted to drive *less*, one would have little option but to drive *more*. Assuming that one *could* still drive, of course.

Of one thing I feel certain. Flats, especially miniscule ones which by their very nature preclude guests or the opportunity to entertain family and friends, are an inadequate solution for the needs of older people, creating a sense of alienation and isolation.

All this even though it no longer concerns me that, were I to live in one, I would have nowhere to play.

Breathing, other exercises: advice on getting started

Breathing supplies the body with oxygen, removes carbon dioxide and promotes the healthy functioning of the lymphatic system. Accordingly, it is important to breathe properly, strengthening your abdominal muscles by means of special not-too-strenuous exercises and deep breathing techniques as practised in the club's Gentle Exercise and T'ai Chi program.

To learn more about our classes or for a copy of *Brocades*, which sets out deep breathing techniques, just ask me, or leave your name at the office.

There are all sorts of exercises that are not too difficult, and can be practised at home, with nothing more sophisticated than a chair for instance. Getting started does take a little resolve, but the benefits can be enormous.

I'd like to see you at one of our classes - talk to me about it. But if you want to try out a few simple exercises at home first, then talk to me anyway. - *Elizabeth Halfnights*

U3A Orchestra's Queanbeyan concert

The U3A Symphony Orchestra which meets at the club Saturday mornings, gave a concert on Sunday, 30 May, in the Queanbeyan Uniting Church in Rutledge Street.

Under the direction of Rodney Clancy, the orchestra played a program of popular and well loved classics: *Finlandia* by Sibelius, Rossini's *Thieving Magpie*, the Overture to *Fidelio* by Beethoven, and the *Radetzky March* by Johann Strauss.

Seniors office bearers

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