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WAVERLEY NEWS

CITY OF MONASH

March Issue 2022

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PLEASE EMAIL ALL NEWSLETTER ITEMS AT LEAST 7 DAYS BEFORE THE START OF THE MONTH TO:

erenstrom@optusnet.com.au

PRESIDENT'S REPORT

U3A Waverley, like all other U3As, is run entirely by volunteers who give up their time to make this organisation run smoothly and efficiently – most of the time! Like all organisations, sometimes things do not go according to plan and this is especially true when the external environment keeps changing, as it has in these "Covid times." It is thus very encouraging to see how well this year has started, and how well members have responded to the new requirements regarding vaccinations. Despite some hiccups with members who had not lodged their vaccination certificates with U3A prior to commencement of the year, and were thus not on the roll for the classes they thought they had enrolled in, most responded very positively when the situation was pointed out to them and the problem was rapidly resolved.

It was thus disappointing to hear that some members who were aggrieved when told what was required, decided to become most unpleasant and angry. The staff in the office seem to be those who are most likely to be in the front line of this abuse. This type of behaviour is unacceptable and will be dealt with most severely if it continues. All members of U3A are to be treated with respect and courtesy at all times and any disagreements are to be resolved amicably wherever possible.

You are again reminded that U3A communicates to its members principally through email. Virtually all of our members are using email and have given U3A permission to use it to communicate. However, in recent days, some members have complained that some U3A emails are not getting through – especially emails sent to all members. This occurs particularly for those members with gmail or hotmail addresses. It seems that these servers have recently increased their security barriers and, as a result, U3A emails are being treated as spam and are being sent to junk or trash. The best way to avoid this happening in the future is to register U3A Waverley as a "safe sender" with your email system [Outlook etc]

If you use tables in your class, at the end of your session it would be appreciated if you could wipe down each table used with the anti-bacterial wipes that are available from the office. This helps to further reduce the possibility of infection being transmitted to other members.

As I write this report there are indications from the government that some restrictions may be easing. As soon as Monash Council advises us of any changes that apply to our facilities, we will let you know by global email..

Best wishes **Robert**

The date for the AGM for 2022 has now been fixed. As agree at the last AGM, the meetings will now be rotated through the days of the week so that the same classes do not have to be modified or cancelled each year. This year it will be held at **11.00 am on Wednesday March 16** in the Multipurpose Room. A light lunch will be served at the end of the meeting. Put it in your diary now.



Come join us at **Exploring the World of Poetry** using Zoom Tuesdays 1:45pm 3:45pm

enrol through U3A website or email Larry at <u>lazzaevans@hotmail.com</u>

Aims of this poetry group

To experience a broad range of poems from various cultures and eras.

To become more familiar with some of the recognised 'great' poets and poems.

To become better at interpreting and understanding the writer's intent.

To become better at vocalising a personal response to a given piece.

To enjoy the shared reading and discussion derived from interesting poetry.







This Poem has lived on the wall in the U3A office since 2012. It was recently requested that it be put in the newsletter for all to enjoy.

The computer swallowed grandpa Yes, honestly its true! He pressed "control and enter" and disappeared from view. It devoured him completely, The thought just makes me squirm He must have caught a virus, Or been eaten by a worm. I've searched through the recycle bin And files of every kind; I've even used the Internet, But nothing did I find. In desperation, I asked Jeeves My searches to refine. The reply from him was negative, Not a thing was found online. So, if inside your Inbox, My Grandpa you should see, Please Copy, Scan and Paste him And send him back to me.

This is a tribute to all the Grandmas and Grandpas who have been fearless and learned to use the Computer...

I have lots of hidden talents. The problem is, even I can't find them!

I hate it when I can't figure out how to operate the I-phone and the resident tech expert is asleep. Because he's five, and it's past his bedtime.



Yesterday my husband thought he saw a cockroach in the kitchen. He sprayed down and cleaned thoroughly. Today I'm putting the cockroach in the bathroom.

OPERATIONAL DATES 2022

Term	Starts	Ends	Public Holidays
1	31 Jan	8 April	Labour Day 14 March
2	26 April	24 June	Queen's Birthday 13 June
3	11 July	16 Sept	
4	3 Oct	2 Dec	31 Oct & 1 November— Melbourne Cup

Batesford Road Car Park

The car park in front of the Hub is getting busy again, as U3A classes return to the Hub and the clientele at the medical centre downstairs seems to be growing. To minimise the danger of collisions between cars - or worse - U3A members are requested to always drive clockwise round the car park as below. We have, again, requested Council to paint white lines to encourage this as they have in the Power Ave car park. *Robert Taylor, President*

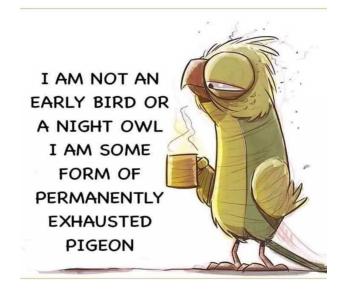


Wise words

Don't let your ice-cream melt while you are counting someone else's sprinkles.

You are the only problem you will ever have and you are the only solution - **Bob Proctor**

We all have two lives. The second life starts when we realise that we only have one. *Confucious*.



The Immigrant from Alexandria and The Sea

Takis Stanton of the Creative Writing Class

Since the wilds of my youth the Sea was part of me never out of reach the escort of my reveries'

Time to part.

A storm has gathered, my anchor reeled and let to rest. Drained of hope, that dear Port to see no more.

Ocean waves guide me south to distant lands, a shining beacon with a welcome hand.

Time to reflect.

Where else, but by the sea this huge expanse that no eye can grasp, but my soul will cross longing for a broken past.

But why the sea, this beauty that spreads her nets to catch an everlasting love ? Why this beauty that harbours fury a peril to all who master not her pulse ?

Time to work.

That Melbourne Bay of old,
The magnet of her joy,
the riches of her fruit,
netted me a silver coin.
The root till now the harvest of my choice

Oh the Sea mother be, Life it is, a love to all If not by rain or under-ground what living earth or ground fertile can boast without the sea.

Time to play.

No mountain peak or human wiles will draw me near as the sea. Her locks unfold, surfing to constant thrills, coral wonders, sunsets captured, sailing to her breezing winds.

Time to rest.

My crew have gone, no toil to measure A final tack to compass north Ever searching as if a treasure lost.

The best times in our lives are not about what we had, but who we were with.



What do you tell yourself when you wake up late for work and realise you have a fever? "Self, I so late."