

EIGHTY CLUB

The newsletter of the Eighty Club Melbourne Inc

P.O. Box 2095, Moorabbin Vic 3189



March 2000 Newsletter No: 76

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In 1982, on the 25 September, 18 caring individuals met with one purpose "to help the needy of our Community in Ceylon who are in dire circumstances". The costs for this experiment were to be found from subscriptions, donations and fund raising events such as street stalls. Subscriptions were fixed at \$2.50 per month. Twenty-five pensioners were accepted as deserving assistance and Rs.300 per family was paid as a Christmas bonus.

Today that original 18 have grown to over 500. Our funds are now used to provide:

- (a) a monthly pension of Rs.550 to 158 families
- (b) a supplementary allowance of Rs.200 per month to 18 families with school going children;
- (c) a Christmas Bonus of Rs.1,000

In addition, 91 children have been adopted by sponsors who are gladly meeting educational needs .

Also,

- (i) Rs.44,859 for Medical Assistance;
 - (ii) Rs.19,897 for Urgent Needs, and
 - (iii) Rs.26,260 for Educational Needs
- have been provided to the DBU.

Those 18 who met in 1982 could never have visualised this growth.



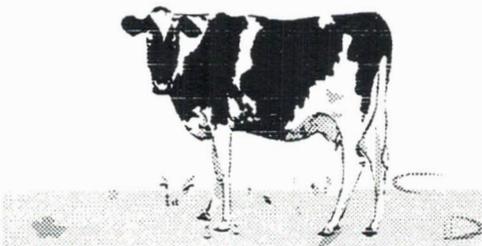
I give you "Path of a Calf" by Samual Foss.

Read and ponder.

One day through the primeval wood,
A calf walked home as good calves should;
But made a trail all bent askew
A crooked trail as all calves do.
Since then three hundred years have fled,
An I infer the calf is dead,
But still he left behind his trail,
And thereby hangs my moral tale.

The trail was taken up next day,
By a lone dog that passed that way;
And then a wise bellwether sheep
Pursued the trail o'er vale and steep
And drew the flock behind him too
As good bellwethers always do.
And from that day o'er hill and glade.
Through those old woods a path was made
The years passed on in swiftness fleet,
The road became a village street
And this, before men were aware,
A city's crowded thoroughfare
And soon the central street was this
Of a renowned metropolis
And men two centuries and a half
Trod in the footsteps of **that calf**.

Each day a hundred thousand rout,
Followed this calf about,
And o'er his crooked journey went,
The traffic of a continent,
A hundred thousand men were led,
By one calf near three centuries dead,
They followed still his crooked way,
And lost one hundred years a day,
For thus such reverence is lent,
To well established precedent.



That calf was a trailblazer. So were those Eighteen. Let us all make this New Year something special. Pause, think of what we have achieved and decide to rededicate ourselves with greater fervour.

There are people who are hurting. These people daily wonder where their next meal will come from. Fear permeates their lives: it is there - day in day out.

Mr Noel W has returned from Sri Lanka after a holiday and says - "I visited this family. They live in a hut. Their daughter, a pretty 18 year old, has to squat in a communal latrine. It broke my heart". Mr Neville Overlunde, Hony. Secretary, DBU writes "It was beyond me to imagine how they survive. They get Rs.550 a month through the generosity of the members of the 80 Club but this is pathetically inadequate. Yet, they come to collect this money. One lady sat down in front of me. I thought she would go off any moment. Yet she was desperate to make it for her pension. They are diabetics, high pressure, low pressure, heart and other ailment pensioners. Yet they have the will to survive. One lady pensioner requested me not to come to her home because I may not have space to stand on comfortably - "yet that is the amount of space I have to sleep in" she tearfully whispered."

Life has treated us fortunately: we owe it to Society to plough something back, a responsibility to alleviate pain. By caring, by giving to those whom we don't even know, we come by happiness. We ask you to join us in our various get-togethers. We need your continuous support. May you and yours have good health and good luck throughout the New Year of the old/new millennium.

Richard Young
Hony. Secretary

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE



A LITTLE BIT OF FANTASIA

I am under Doctor's orders that require me to exercise for one hour each day-- and the best form of exercise the good Dr. says is for half an hour's brisk walk in the mornings and the same again in the evenings. Being a person who takes his Dr's orders seriously, I try to adhere to this golden rule ie. whenever it does not interfere with my other social activities and whenever the weather permits (so you can see that my exercise schedule is very, very limited especially living in Melbourne with its eccentric weather patterns.).

The other day, I was walking the streets of Boroondara-- and as usual I let my mind wander and these are the thoughts of a wandering mind -- a little bit of fantasia.

Here was I in motion from point A to point B but was this all the motion that my body was being subject to? No. I was between points A and B in Boroondara but I was also on this planet called Earth which is rotating about an axis at the rate of one revolution per 24 hours -- and further the planet Earth to which I am attached, was revolving around the sun at a rate of one complete orbit every 365 days. Is this all the motion my body is exposed to? - No - You see our solar system with its nine planets is but a speck in a myriad of such suns or stars as we call them, that belong to the galaxy called the "Milky Way". The size of our galaxy is just enormous. Can your mind comprehend if I said that there was a hundred thousand million such stars that go to make up our galaxy and that our galaxy the Milky Way was also rotating about a central axis. Is this all the motion that my body is subject to? --No-- The Universe consists of many many many many galaxies or nebulae and these nubulae are all rushing out in space -- in an expanding universe.

In the words of P.G. Wodehouse the mind "boggles" under the strain of experiencing all the different types of motion, it is a wonder that I don't fall off -- fall off into where? So you see when I walk the streets of Boroondara I am also rotating, revolving round the sun, revolving around an axis at the centre of our galaxy and also rushing out into space in this our expanding universe.

Sometimes I begin to wonder how egotistic I am when I say God created all this vast universe for me! A mere speck within a speck, within a speck, ad infinitum.

Now if we were to reverse this picture, and consider what the universe consists of -- Space and Matter -- and matter is built up of compounds which in turn is built up of molecules and molecules are groups of atoms, and what does the atom consist of --essentially space-- extremely small elements called Electrons orbiting a central nucleus made up of protons and neutrons. We have gone back to the identical situation of planets orbiting the stars.

Such order, beauty, symmetry in this universe is staggering, mind boggling and makes one feel humble--

the remark "O God, what is Man, that Thou are mindful of him?" comes to my mind.

Another important element in this universe of ours is the Time dimension. The universe is supposed to be 13 billion years old and it all commenced with a "Big Bang", prior to that there was nothingness.

But to enable us to understand the immensity of space and time, in the universe, let us consider the speed of light. It takes light a little more than one second to travel from the moon to the earth, it takes light about eight minutes to travel from the sun to us, and it takes light three years to travel from the nearest star to us. The light from the extreme end of the Milky Way would take over a thousand years to reach us.

So in the scale of the universe, our journey of three score years and ten (and if we our lucky, a bit more) is but a drop in the ocean-- nay not a drop but a wee, wee drop in the ocean and in the midst of all this majesty and beauty of Space Matter and Time -- it would appear that it is only Man that is vile -- for look around you will see one person trying to dominate another, one nation trying to over power another, one ideology trying to force its influence on another. In this materialistic world we seem to have forgotten the beauty that is ours.

But, you and I, members of the Eighty Club, can rectify this situation to a small extent -- during our short, short journey on this earth. Let us in a small way assist our less fortunate brethren by providing them with the basic needs of life so that they too may enjoy the beauty of our universe.

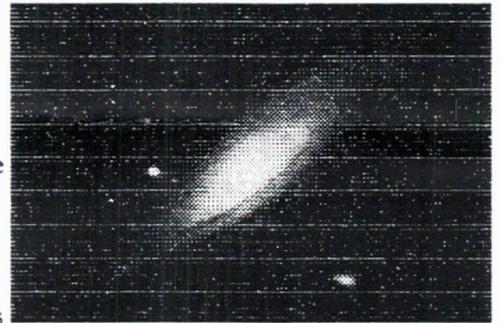
My word, "tempus fugit"-- time flies when I walk the streets of Boroondara. I have just reached my home -- my morning half hours walk is over.

I hope you have not been bored by the wandering of my mind whilst I wander the streets of Boroondara.

Edgar Jansz
President

CHILD SPONSORSHIP NEWS UPDATE by Maurice Forster

Thanks for your ongoing support which has allowed us to assist approximately 90 children. In giving our time and money we develop feelings of fellowship and expectations for the children. And so it should be, for I am sure that the majority of the children will derive a lasting benefit. Its the ones that cannot gain any benefit that causes pain and disappointment: I'll share some of that with you.



Oh Dear!

Two girls in their final years of schooling came to our notice last year. Their sponsorship was taken up by a member of our club and his young daughter. The senior sponsor went to Colombo recently taking with him gifts of clothing, food and cash. He spent a day trying without success to locate the family: His knowledge of Ratmalana had long past its use by date! Eventually, through the DBU he arranged for the two girls and their father to see him. The father turned up after the appointed day without the girls. The sponsor had justifiable feelings of disappointment and annoyance which he conveyed to the DBU and to me on his return. The DBU, now alerted to a possible scam, investigated the case thoroughly and found that the girls' mother had left for the Middle East on employment. Before leaving S.L. the mother a woman from the *outstations* had removed the girls from Colombo and placed them in the care of her sister. The DBU quite rightly withheld payment to the father till he brings the girls along. We all now have the problem of finding a way of helping the girls without involving the father.

In another sad case payments were terminated to a boy, who had dropped out from school. This time it was the mother who was trying by deception to obtain the benefit.

The saddest aspect of these incidents is that in both instances the families are poverty stricken but cannot use the opportunity offered to raise their game. The lesson to be learnt from these cases is that there is need for increased field supervision not only to expose behaviour contrary to our expectations, but also to guide and counsel the families we are trying to assist. In follow up discussions with Neville Overlund the Honorary Secretary of the DBU, I was told that the DBU were making new arrangements for the administration of the DBU Office which will free him for more field work. I have had frequent conversations and dealings with Neville since he took on the Welfare role

in the DBU and find that both he and his wife share our enthusiasm for improving the lot of our people through education and training. Although so far away from the scene we too may be able to assist in the field supervision by asking friends or relatives living or on tour in S.L. to visit the families we individually support.

Fingers Crossed

Noel & Yvonne Werkmeister our members who were on holiday in Colombo were taken by Neville O. to the home of the girl we were trying to assist in her effort to gain entrance to the Law College. In the following excerpts from Noel's letter, names have been altered for reasons of privacy.

" Rosemary, her mother Joan and her brother Dane live with an Aunt at Piliyandala. Her father '.....' left the family some time ago and has not paid any maintenance for the family's upkeep to date. Joan is a kindergarten teacher and her income is what the family has to depend on for their living. She endeavours to supplement this by giving some private tuition to the neighbourhood kids; the family receives no other income and depends on the goodwill of others for further assistance. Dane is a sponsored child of our club. Rosemary does not work and depends solely on Joan for meeting all her commitments in relation to her studies, bus fares and personal needs. Rosemary passed the Law College Entrance Examination in September 1999 but did not secure sufficient marks to enter Law College. She needed to be in the top 200. She will be sitting the exam again in September 2000 through the Centre for Professional Studies, Colombo and she also utilises the Rajagiriya Public Library for reference etc. Set out below are the expenses involved for which she is seeking help." Noel gives details of tuition and examination fees to the value of Rs 5,750. I am happy to report that an anonymous sponsor has covered the full amount and we all have our fingers crossed for Rosemary's success in 2000.

Letters from the Children



In order to reduce the costs of postage; the DBU now collects letters from children/ parents to sponsors and sends them in bulk to me. Over the past few weeks about 20 such letters were distributed. Many more are owed and I hope that every sponsor will get a letter in due course. One sponsor remarked that there has been a perceptible improvement in the writing of the child. Another was impressed with the ambitions and planned development path a young lad had set out for himself. And yet another sponsor who received a long letter in Sinhala from the mother of the two children being sponsored was so touched that she offered to take on the sponsorship of a third child. So there you have some positive feedback to hold you to your commitment.

Spare a thought though, for the young Melbourne family who joined the scheme and chose to sponsor a girl so that their daughter could form a pen-pal relationship. We found out later that the lovely girl they had chosen was deaf and dumb, and the mother just does not write either. What do you do??? Well is there anyone out there who would like to sponsor this deaf & dumb child so that I can offer a potential penpal for the daughter of our Melbourne family? If you don't want to be bothered with correspondence, this is the child for youor for that concerned friend you would like to introduce to our sponsorship program. HELP !!

Incentive for Further Studies

The Committee of the Eighty Club has agreed to increase the sponsorship rate paid to students in the University Entrance or HSC forms from Rs 600 to Rs 800 per month. These translate approximately to Dollar increases from \$45 to \$ 60 per quarter. In the two instances where this has occurred the sponsors volunteered to pick up the tab thus saving the call on the reserve account. Thank you sponsors - two! You know your identity!!

House Keeping

The payment for the 2nd and 3rd qtrs will be remitted to S.L. around mid April and mid July. Please note these dates and forward your dues with any cash gifts you may want paid, early in April and/or July. Reminders cost a lot of money so please stick a reminder to yourself in a calendar. Post cheques with a note explaining the payment, as many of you already do, to :- **The Treasurer, P.O.Box 2095, Moorabbin 3189.**

Winter is around the corner and this migrant will be away in the North from June to August. Vernon Kelly will look after your queries. His phone number is 9848 9649. Bye for now.

Maurice

COMING EVENTS

15 April, Saturday Trip to Casino
28 May, Sunday Buriyani Luncheon,
Good Shepherd Hall, Mulgrave
9 July, Saturday ^{Sunday} Stringhopper
Luncheon, Good Shepherd Hall, Mulgrave
26 August, Saturday Trip to Casino

Subscription Status as at 29 February 2000

Your subscription status is shown on your address label. Please check it and remit payments early. Reminders cost money. A full year's subscription is \$30 half a year \$15 and quarterly \$7.50.

Your \$2.50 a month feeds the hungry
Don't fail them.

Make cheques payable to the "80 Club Melb. Inc." and address correspondence to :

The Secretary
P.O.Box 2095
Moorabbin, Vic. 3189

Membership Drive

The winners of the competition were -

1. Conrad Hatch of Croydon
2. Clair de La Zilwa of Noble Park
3. Jean Byrne of N.S.W

New Members

A very warm welcome to you who have joined us since our last Newsletter. Please join us in our get-togethers. Mr & Mrs Rohan and Judy Jayasuriya; Mr & Mrs Gerard and Venetia Jayasuriya, Mr & Mrs Frank and Goretti Rodrigo and Mr & Mrs Pat and Marie Kelly.

Members News

by Ivor de Kretser

Visiting Sri Lanka after an absence of several years are members Daryl and June Isaaks, Anne Keegel and Cecil de Kretser. We hope to have their impressions of changing times. Jan Harris and daughter, Natalie, too spent Christmas and New Year in Sri Lanka with family and took the chance to revisit some of the folk we help. Scenes of continuing distress and appalling living conditions. Fund Raising Chairman, Errol Orchard too took a whirlwind trip there as guest of school friends celebrating the Golden Anniversary of his old School. The important grapevine has told me of a few members forsaking our cooler autumn weather for the springtime delights of Spain, Portugal and Morocco - days of lazy afternoons and entrancing mystique of the Casbah, for Barbara and Rex Ludowyke, Renate de Kretser, Hyacinth and Vivian de Kretser and a few others. Winter chills in Melbourne will see Christine and Malcolm Henricus off to Sri Lanka and the Continent. Best wishes for super times abroad and a safe return.

Anniversaries

These are special events, more so when they represent fifty years of happiness, and for them we for continuing happiness and good health in the years ahead. Ina and Anton Blacker celebrated their golden anniversary on 27 December



1999. Primrose and Mervyn Werkmeister too reached this anniversary on the same date, but family commitments and family arriving from Sri Lanka for this extra special event made its observance necessary on 17 December 1999 with a service at Good Shepherd Church, Mulgrave, followed by a reception at the Church Hall.

Birthdays

Blessings to Dr Clifford Misso, Noel Pereira, Burdette de Kretser and Marianne Misso on those special milestones reached. Age does not weary them.



Congratulations to Arlene and

Johaann Woutersz on the birth of their grandson, Nicholas Alan Tillack on 3 January in NSW, and to Membership Secretary Mervyn and Marie Schoorman on the birth of a grand-daughter, Sophie Veronica on 3 February 2000.

On the Sick List

Hospitalisation was the order of the day for Clair de La Zilwa, Phyllis Drieberg, Milroy Cooke, Mervyn Werkmeister, Gloria de Kretser and Carl Van Middel Koop. We can report all of them have returned home and are on the road to improved health.

Condolences

Since our last Newsletter, sadly we report the passing of several members and our sympathies go to their families in these times of the loss of a loved one - Heather and Pieter Leembruggen on the death of their father, Willem, in Gosford, NSW. Willem was a founding member, President and Committee member for many years. A memorial service was held on 8 January at St Marks Anglican Church, Forest Hills, Melbourne: to wife Betty and son Anthony on the sudden death of Aelian Kiltore Chapman on 14 February 2000. In lieu of floral tributes, donations in his memory to the Eighty Club were requested.

Our condolences also go to Kiltore's brother, Dr Ben Chapman and wife Bianca in NSW. We also record the death of Dr Ivan Albrecht in Sydney earlier this year, Francis Claessen in Sri Lanka, brother of Bertie; and Jeff Mulholland, husband of Pam.

Literary Plaudits

Member Peggy de Kretser must be a justifiably proud mother of daughter, Michelle, author of 'The Rose Garden', a novel already in second print and now winner of last year's AGE short story competition from a field of 1202 entries with her short story 'Life with Sea Views' - the post colonial deterioration of the life of two sisters and a brother on a tropical island. Well done, Michelle.

An Appreciation. Aelian Kiltore Chapman (Kiltore) (Contributed)

On Monday, 14 February 2000, Kiltore left home for his morning walk and never returned. He took ill in the nearby shopping plaza, was rushed to St. Vincent's Hospital by ambulance and died there shortly afterwards as a result of a massive heart attack. He was 74 years of age.

Kiltore, an old Thomian, was an outstanding student, especially in Mathematics, Chemistry and Physics. His character and leadership were also recognised when he was appointed a Prefect. Entry to the University of Ceylon followed and from there he graduated specialising in Mathematics. After graduation, Kiltore opted to serve his old school which he did for 25 years, teaching Mathematics, Chemistry and Physics. He was the master in charge of the boarding, respected by all for his integrity and strong sense of discipline. He was appointed Sub-Warden and acted as Warden. As was but natural, Kiltore taught in Australia too and his many students over the years benefited from all that he had learnt from and given to St. Thomas. He never forgot his old school. He was there at OBA functions and at the Carol Service each year. At his funeral his casket was draped in the Thomian flag and the school song was sung at the Service of Thanksgiving for his life. Always a man of few words and a lover of his home where he spent so much of his time in reading and reflection, few knew the complete character of the man, though all who knew him respected him.

Farewell Kiltore. You have now gone to your rest,
but your memory will remain green in the hearts and minds of all who knew you.





The Country and Western Night

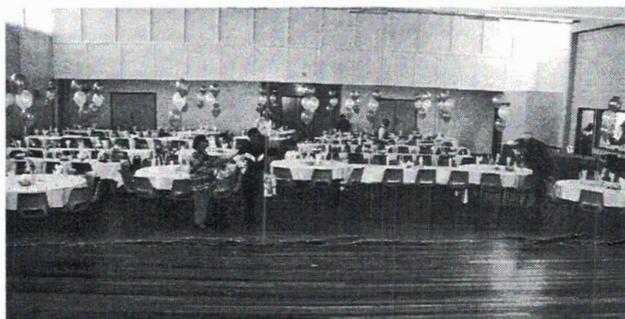
Nite of Nites by Nowell Hanibalsz

To think that the 'EAST can meet the WEST' is only a myth in the minds of sensible people, but on the 29 of January 2000, the Eighty Club made it possible. To those who missed out by their failure to purchase tickets ahead and to those on the Waiting List due to limited accommodation, better luck next time.

Two hundred and fifty members and guests dressed to kill in one splash of colour made their way to the Dance Hall when the clock struck 7.30 p.m. Dressed in Country and Western attire from head to toe, with coloured hats of different shapes and sizes, Just Jeans, checked blouses, skirts and shirts, complete with boots and a rainbow of scarves. No time was lost and the dance floor was packed ready to dance their hearts out to the fantastic music provided by "D.J.ASHLEY" His non stop music and his willingness and readiness to respond to requests won the hearts of all. He himself was swept away to see so many Seniors on the floor and went to the extent of devoting a half hour bracket of Oldies and a mixed bag of Big Band Sounds that received incessant applause.

The blinking coloured foot lights on the stage, the tastefully decorated tables and balloons set the mood for a Musical Extravaganza. The atmosphere was just electric and since with half the floor allocated for dancing, the couples and groups of Line Dancers had a Ball. They were really in the mood and did not even hear the table calls for Dinner. What more can you ask than the sumptuous spread by 'ZODIAC CATERERS' (Members Victor and Loraine de Silva). Their spontaneous gesture to donate the Smorgasbord for the night received a burst of applause. Their service and presentation with a smile followed by an open invitation for seconds did tickle the taste buds of all and many responded to the Caterers' delight.

Door prizes and raffles and to crown it all the presentation of Awards to dedicated members involved in the Membership Drive - Mr Conrad Hatch, Mr Carlyle de La Zilwa and Mrs Jean Byrne (NSW) "Congratulations". A special "thank you" to the Fund Raising Committee and Helpers for a good cause and a job well done.





In the Mail

"To all the kind and loving Members of the Eighty Club" who never blinked an eyelid to help the poor G.... kids who lost their father and loved one in the train tragedy in Sri Lanka. May this Christmas and the Coming Year bring you all new members to the Eighty Club so that this help your good selves will extend to more needy families in Sri Lanka. May you all have the strength, health and happiness throughout the Christmas Season and the Coming New Year".
From Mrs. I... G... and son T..."

To All Members of the 80 Club Melbourne.,
Thank you for all the support the 80 Club extended to the DBU of Ceylon during the year just passing by. I certainly look forward to a most wonderful New Year 2000, and with our concerted efforts I am sure we will find the year 2000 to be truly rewarding to both our Institutions and those who patronise and support the cause for which our institutions have been set out. May God help us always.
Health, wealth and happiness to all of you and have a most wonderful Christmas.
Neville Overlunde

Hony. Secretary - The Dutch Burgher Union of Ceylon.
Firstly on behalf of my cousin Estelle (who has since returned to Sri Lanka) and myself we wish to thank Edgar for his kind words in the last Newsletter. However, indeed our thanks must go to our dear friends and relatives who made our 60th birthdays a memorable one, and, for their generous donations to the Eighty Club.
Estelle VanderWert
Hermon Bartholomeusz

Laughter in times of distress is good medicine. (Contributed)

Life in Sri Lanka

These days in Sri Lanka is very hard to stay
Cost of living very high and rising every day,
Children crying, hungry telling, don't know what to do,
Haven't rice, so husband gone to stand in the queue

Thousand rupees rent is paying, house is very old,
When rain is coming, roof is leaking, very very cold,
When complaint making, landlord telling he not caring less,
He coming home and hartai putting, He a bloody mess.

Daughter asking money want to buy the mini skirt,
Husband tellin 'Go to Hell' she only want to flirt
Asking her to go for job she never want to go,
She only do making up, and going for the show.

Husband coming after drinking, karachal in the house,
When haven't money, he is sober - quiet like a mouse
Not only that, he quietly pulling from the purse,
Twenty rupees slowing taking, and betting on the horse.

Thambi Boutique Mudalali, he is a brick to cheat
Putting Gadol in the chilli powder, very bad to eat,
Sometimes we are thosai bringing, but is not so good,
That also scared to eat - for having poonac in the food

Vegetables very dear, even in the Keera cart,
When I'm going to buy beef, butcher putting part,
Aney what to do child, standing and bargaining
In queue in blazing sun ... leg is also paining.

Haven't milk, haven't rice, haven't even bread,
So drinking plain tea without sugar, and going to the bed,
When telling husband "go Down Under" he is telling, what you know,
Leaving country where you born, why you want to go.

Drink at this Spring

So that is what I'm telling aney, life is very sad,
Everything is hard to get, and coming colour
bad,
If husband drink and come today, I'm going to
give him bombing,
But what for even talking aney ... laughing also
coming.
Yours for the asking What for the telling.

BOUQUETS AND BRICKBATS

Many, many years ago, when I was a schoolboy, I used to eagerly await the delivery of the Sunday Observer, because the Sunday Observer had an article by a brilliant journalist and satirist Mr. Tarzie Vitatchi (I hope I have spelt his name correctly). He always had a brilliant skit on the political scene of the day. For example he would write about the "Purple Brigade" the courtiers of the then Prime Minister Sir John Kotalawela. The antics of this brigade kept us amused until the next edition. The heading of these articles was "Bouquets and Brickbats" because whilst hurling brickbats at all and sundry he also showered bouquets at those who earned it. Now here is an opportunity for you the members of the Eighty Club, to hurl a few brickbats and bestow a few bouquets. We invite you to let us know your opinion on various aspects of your Club, for example the Committee would very much like to hear your opinions on the different functions that are being organised. Are there too many or too few? What do you think of the format of these functions? Can they be improved? The News Letter - any comments.
This is your Club and we can only improve if we receive Brickbats or Bouquets- so please let us have your opinions.

Edgar

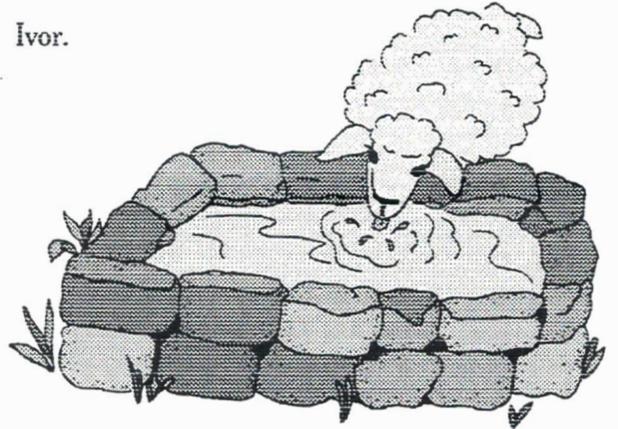
Money is available at the DBU for Job Skills

There is a substantial sum of money sent by the Club to the DBU and available immediately to assist youngsters of the community in need of funds to increase/enhance their prospects of gaining employment in their preferred areas of work. Up to date, only one young lady used this facility and has since found a job requiring this type of hands on training. There must surely be others like this young lady, who can be assisted financially from these funds.

It was funds of this nature (the Burgher Education Fund) which made money available to young folk to enter even the University - of course, the fund was of the revolving type - i.e. the repayment meant that these repaid monies became available to future applicants. This Fund is no more.

Should any member be aware of a student in Sri Lanka needing finance for further studies or fees for courses preparatory to employment, please contact either the President or Secretary with full details, for urgent communication to the President/Secretary of the DBU.

Ivor.



List of Donations to 15 February 2000

Date	Donor	Amount
Dec.99	M.Karunaratna	
	for Danny Kellar	100.00
	C. Teeuwen	20.00
	R. Young	20.00
	M. Gunaratnam	50.00
	D.Caspersz in memory	
	of Raiston	100.00
	B.Madawala	100.00
	C. Donahue	25.00
	M de Kretser	25.00
	N. Pereira	20.00
	H. Bartholomeusz	10.00
	Anonymous	50.00
	I. Holsinger	60.00
	C.F. Fernando	30.00
	T.Ferdinands	25.00
	B. Edema	20.00
Jan. 00	T. Ebert	25.00
	Anonymous	25.00
	Anonymous	20.00
	H. Roberts	20.00
	E. Kerner	20.00
Feb.00	Anonymous	200.00
	N.Leembruggen	50.00
	N. Jansz	30.00
	F. Gray	40.00
	Anonymous	25.00
	Total	1110.00

Donations in memory of Kiltore Chapman

Feb.00	Mr/Mrs R.Young	20.00
	Mr/Mrs E.Orchard	20.00
	Mr/Mrs I.Ferdinands	55.00
	Mr/Mrs Dermot Claasz	75.00
	Jennifer Harris	50.00
	Anonymous	100.00
	Anonymous	5.00
	Joan, Ivor, Joan &	
	Willem and Rowena	145.00
	Mr/Mrs	25.00
	N.Leembruggen	
	Mr/Mrs D.Anderson	20.00
	Lorna Vandendriesen	15.00
	Anonymous	20.00
	Jean Roberts	10.00
	Mr/Mrs G. Burge	200.00
	Dr & Mrs. B. Chapman	100.00
	Mr/Mrs D.Patterson	20.00
	Anonymous	25.00
	Mr/Mrs H.Goonetileke	100.00
	Laraine Muller	20.00
	Serendipity Singers	40.00
	Anonymous	20.00

	Mr/Mrs I. De Kretser	20.00
	Mr/Mrs T. Scarnivel	20.00
	Mr/Mrs E. Jansz	25.00
	Mr/Mrs R. Armei	20.00
	Rev. B. Ernst	10.00
	Mr/Mrs B. Jansz	200.00
	Mr & Mrs M Forster	25.00
	Anonymous	13.00
	Mr & Mrs M Quick	20.00
	Total	1438.00

Heart Card Appeal

Dec.99	W. de Kretser	10.00
	M.Palewandrem	10.00
	T. Ebert	10.00
	Total	30.00

Coin Collection

Dec.99	Anonymous	107.35
Jan.00	P. de Kretser	13.20
	Total	120.55

CROWN CASINO OFFERS
 **A Fundraising Bonanza**

We need 40 or more interested persons to form the group. A coach will take you there and return you to Noble Park Station. The cost is \$10 per head. Each member of the group will have an "All you can eat" buffet at no cost and four hours to explore Crown's World of Entertainment.

Saturday, 15 April 2000. Departs Noble Park Station 10.00 am sharp
 Expected Return to Noble Park Station 3.30pm/4.00 pm

Give your names to any one of the Committee Members listed in this Newsletter.



If undelivered return to
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