



EIGHTY CLUB

The newsletter of the Eighty Club Melbourne Inc

P.O. Box 2645 Rowville Vic 3178

4th Quarter December 2002 Newsletter No: 87



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Robert/Suzanne Armel

Darryl/June Isaaks

Noel/Yvonne Werkmeister

Errol/Violet Jacotine

Dear Members, Friends and Well-wishers

Once before when I reproduced an article that stirred my emotions I copped some flack from concerned members. Here, once again, rather than construct an editorial, I give you an article with a moral lesson - thanks to our Senior Vice President, Darryl Isaaks. It echoes what we do - **"Caring for the needy: Feeding the hungry"**. It is the essence of our Club.

A RED MARBLE



During the waning years of the depression in a small south-eastern Idaho community, I used to stop by Mr. Miller's roadside stand for farm-fresh produce as the season made it available. Food and money were still extremely scarce and bartering was used, extensively.

One particular day Mr. Miller was bagging some early potatoes for me. I noticed a small boy, delicate of bone and feature, ragged but clean, hungrily appraising a basket of freshly picked green peas.



I paid for my potatoes but was also drawn to the display of fresh green peas. I am a pushover for creamed peas and new potatoes. Pondering the peas, I couldn't help overhearing the conversation between Mr. Miller and the ragged boy next to me.

"Hello Barry, how are you today?"

"H'lo, Mr. Miller. Fine, thank ya. Jus' admirin' them peas.. sure look good."

"They are good, Barry. How's your Ma?"

"Fine. Gittin' stronger alla' time."

"Good. Anything I can help you with?"

"No, Sir. Jus' admirin' them peas."

"Would you like to take some home?"

"No, Sir. Got nuthin' to pay for 'em with."

"Well, what have you to trade me for some of those peas?"

"All I got's my prize marble here."

"Is that right? Let me see it."

"Here 'tis. She's a dandy."

"I can see that. HmMMM, only thing is this one is blue and I sort of go for red. Do you have a red one like this at home?"

"Not 'zackleybut, almost."

"Tell you what. Take this sack of peas home with you and next trip this way let me look at that red marble." "Sure will. Thanks, Mr. Miller."



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Mrs. Miller, who had been standing nearby, came over to help me. With a smile - she said: "There are two other boys like him in our community, all three are in very poor circumstances. Jim just loves to bargain with them for peas, apples, tomatoes or whatever. When they come back with their red marbles, and they always do, he decides he doesn't like red after all and he sends them home with a bag of produce for a green marble or an orange one, perhaps. "I left the stand, smiling to myself, impressed with this man.



A short time later I moved to Colorado but I never forgot the story of this man, the boys and their bartering. Several years went by each more rapid than the previous one.

Just recently I had occasion to visit some old friends in that Idaho community and while I was there learned that Mr. Miller had died. They were having his viewing that evening and knowing my friends wanted to go, I agreed to accompany them.

Upon our arrival at the mortuary we fell into line to meet the relatives of the deceased and to offer whatever words of comfort we could. Ahead of us in line were three young men. One was in an army uniform and the other two wore nice haircuts, dark suits and white shirts... very professional looking.

They approached Mrs. Miller, standing smiling and composed, by her husband's casket. Each of the young men hugged her, kissed her on the cheek, spoke briefly with her and moved on to the casket.

Her misty light blue eyes followed them as, one by one, each young man stopped briefly and placed his own warm hand over the cold pale hand in the casket. Each left the mortuary, awkwardly, wiping his eyes.

Our turn came to meet Mrs. Miller. I told her who I was and mentioned the story she had told me about the marbles. Eyes glistening she took my hand and led me to the casket.

"Those three young men, who just left, were the

boys I told you about. They just told me how they appreciated the things Jim "traded" them. Now, at last, when Jim could not change his mind about colour or size... they came to pay their debt. We've never had a great deal of the wealth of this world," she confided, "but, right now, Jim would consider himself the richest man in Idaho."

With loving gentleness she lifted the lifeless fingers of her deceased husband.

Resting underneath were three, magnificently shiny, red marbles.



Moral:

*We will not be remembered by our words, but by our kind deeds. **Life is not measured by the breaths we take, but by the moments that take our breath.***

I hope this gives you upliftment in these troubled times as it has done me. May you enjoy a blessed Christmas and have a peaceful New Year.

To You and Yours from Me and Mine

Richard Young
Hony. Secretary



PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Dear Readers,
I wish you all "a Merry Christmas and a happy and peaceful New Year."

The Eighty Club is in its twentieth year and you now have a woman President. It has taken so long, not for want of female involvement in policy making and fund raising activities of the club. The inspiration and energy for the foundation of our organisation came from two ladies, the late Brenda Koch in Melbourne and Averil Bartholomeusz in Colombo.

Averil would have a group of Burgher 'friends in need', a mix of age groups, over for a meal, chat and some financial help at regular intervals. She often heard of the desperate straits some poor Burghers were in and, would relay these tales to Brenda, who would assist. However as her resources were stretched,

Brenda realized that there were other sympathetic Burgher 'expats' who would help. So a meeting of 18 friends was convened and an organization was formed, its objective was "to help the needy of our community in Ceylon, who are in dire circumstances, and to provide fellowship amongst us members, who wish to share in this endeavour."

The group grew steadily. In the early years meetings were conducted in private homes, all members were involved in hearing the pleas for help and allocating available assistance. Maurine Fernando responded to the need for fund raising by organising Hopper Lunches at her home! Lady members contributed the accompaniments to her hoppers and sago pudding. These were happy convivial gatherings. Maurine also organised Hopper meals for her special projects, such as school shoes for 'Averil's children'. Averil would take the children shopping herself to fit them out at a discount.



It is no exaggeration to say that Brenda spent every waking moment thinking of ways and means by which to raise money for the needy in Sri Lanka. She would organise an annual dance on a shoe string budget and arrange for contestants she had admired on the TV show 'Young Talent Time' to perform free cabaret items. Her friend Jackie Albrecht also now deceased, was always consulted for her organisational experience. Rita Young and Betty Chapman are two of the founder members still active! The band of fund raisers grew and cakes were baked for stalls on Saturday mornings, curries and sweets were made for lunches and dances, the first Food Fair was organized by the ladies. As we all know, behind every successful woman is a good man! And where would we be without them!

I feel that The Eighty Club has been fortunate that the dedication of its committee members and the enthusiastic support of the membership has enabled it to maintain its early objectives.

Pamela Forster
President



Child Sponsorship Programme

A report on the Sponsorship Program was not included in the last Newsletter as I was away at the time chasing the sun in winter. But the work went on with Darryl Isaaks standing in and maintaining email contact with me. The number of sponsored children peaked at 106 but is gradually being reduced as sponsorships end, to more manageable numbers. That does not mean that we do not require any more sponsors, for there always is a turn over of sponsorships and it is handy to have a few sponsors ready to be matched with students in need.

We recently had the good news that two students assisted through our program, graduated in the course of this year. Both lads when quite young, lost their fathers through illness. But were fortunate to have mothers who valued education and supported them strongly. With financial assistance from the Eighty Club sponsors, these two lads have both completed degrees in the economics... business studies field and are now better equipped to tread a path that could lead them and their families to economic stability. **One lad through the assistance of a Committee man in the DBU – our partners in the sponsorship program – has already secured a Management trainee position.**

With the benefits of a strong Australian \$ vis-à-vis the Sri Lankan Rupee, it has been possible to increase the rate of sponsorship paid to students by an average of 18%, from January '03. Last year we initiated a scheme for giving students an allowance for the purchase of books and school requisites for the new school term in lieu of funding a Christmas party. The value of the allowance was one month's rate of sponsorship. This year with assistance of a grant of \$1500 from the Eighty Club, we have doubled the value of the book allowance. This allowance together with Christmas gifts sent by many sponsors will be paid in Colombo before Christmas. The schedule for these payments was closed off on the 2nd December. Any Christmas gifts arriving after that date will be paid in January together with the first quarterly payment for 2003.

Recently, I have learnt of two inappropriate requests (for a computer and a musical

instrument) made to sponsors and must ask sponsors to please talk to me or send me any letters from students or their parents for extra assistance. When a sponsorship agreement is initiated it is made clear to parents/guardians that if there is need for assistance over and above the standard sponsorship payment they must make their request to Mr Overlunde of the DBU or to myself for consideration. A very small proportion of the people we help try for more by appealing directly to you. Please pass such requests on to me for consideration.

And now for a story that will bring to you the true spirit of Christmas:

Amongst the beneficiaries of the Sponsorship Program is a family of three boys. The boys attend a school in Kotte, reasonably close to the rented family home - two rear rooms, outside toilet, no bathroom, ablutions at apron of well. The father Mr. H. works at a factory manufacturing paper sacks, in Seeduwa, several hours away from Kotte by public transport. He is a poorly paid unqualified tradesman, he leaves home in the early hours of Monday by bus and returns again on Friday, because he works overtime, he sleeps in the factory to overcome transport difficulties. The mother augments the family income by working for a few hours every day as a domestic.

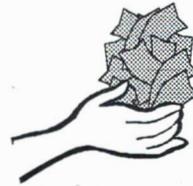
The annual rent on their home was Rs 33000, (approx \$700) paid one year in advance. The leasing of housing with an annual advance is common practice in Sri Lanka. It overcomes the high default rate in rent payment. The annual rent was previously loaned to Mr H by his employer and recovered with a low rate of interest from his monthly wage. It was a cyclic

arrangement. Last year due to reduced demand for sacks, overtime was cut. Also, the new owners of the business refused to loan the money for the house rent. **The family faced imminent homelessness and disruption to the**

children's education.

As I correspond with the father due to sponsorship of the children he appealed to me for help as he had no hope of raising a year's rent in one lump sum. I immediately asked Neville Overlunde, Chairman of the Welfare Committee of the DBU, to report back on the case. Neville, a tireless worker for the cause of the poor in our

community, visited the family and confirmed their sad circumstances. He confirmed too that Mr. & Mrs. H. were hard working and devout parents trying hard to educate their children. On receiving Neville's report my cap was held out and \$300 collected for the specific purpose of assisting this family. Their case was referred to the Management Committee of our club who, despite being exhausted from preparing a hall for one of our charity lunches, convened and then decided to top up the \$300 donated



with an interest free loan, renewable if it was repaid. The family can now enjoy the safety of their home for another year. Isn't that a good Christmas story?

Maurice Forster
Co-ordinator

YOUR MONEY AT WORK



YOUR DEPENDANTS



Observations of a Young Member



Whilst on holiday in Sri Lanka this year, I joined my Mum, Dad and sister Vanessa, and travelled to the outskirts of Colombo to visit three Eighty Club Pensioners at their Nursing Home.

Their ages ranged from 77 to 92, and their stories were discouragingly similar. They had families who could not care for them and did not come to visit.

Unable to leave the Nursing Home, their world is the community of the staff and other lady pensioners. So, as you can imagine, they know all the details of each other's lives.

The women were frail and ready to speak of their different ailments. Some were obviously starved for conversation and found a great deal of pleasure in having us as a diversion to their endless and dull routine.

Their appreciation and thanks were heartbreaking.

We visited them with the intention of showing people back in Australia that these poor people exist and to show what their lives are like. Also, the Committee could see what their hard work has achieved, and show members of the Club how they can help.

We did not know what to expect. What we found were three feeble ladies that were supported by the members of the Eighty Club. These ladies have received funds for nursing home costs and medication for years. How could they have survived without the generosity of so many members?



On behalf of the Club, we were showered with so much gratitude that I felt I got more out of the occasion than they did.

I feel very fortunate to have met these spirited ladies and am proud to be a member of the Eighty Club.

I hope my experience will inspire others to help the less fortunate in Sri Lanka.

Leanne Green (nee Scarnivel)

"I thank you for the assistance you gave me throughout my University studies. With your kind assistance I successfully completed the three parts of the Chartered Accountancy course.

When I needed assistance, I got it from the DBU, particularly from Mr Neville Overlunde, the Welfare Officer of the DBU and from your Dr Clifford Misso and Mr Edgar Jansz. These are people I can never forget.

Now I am happily employed as a Management Trainee at This too, thanks to the help of an officer in the DBU. I will keep in contact with all of you and keep you all in my prayers.

May God's precious love and blessings be with you always."

A.H

"Dear Uncle and Auntie

Thank you for your letter to Dad and Mum. We have already cut the foundation. Uncle Graham and Auntie Loretta came and took some photographs and also gave us the cash Rupees 36,000. I will now have my own study room. They have given us support. My sports meet has started. We are having practice. It will be on the 12 July. Once again me and my parents thank you for all your help."

R.W.

"My wife and I wish to express our deepest gratitude to you for helping us out financially when our son met with a horrible road accident, when a Police bus rammed into his trishaw from behind smashing the vehicle. When admitted to the Accident Ward it was revealed that he had injured his spinal cord. The doctor's diagnosis was that the patient would never again be able to walk and today he is confined to a wheel chair. Unfortunately, his vehicle was not fully insured and police vehicles are generally not insured. My son did not get any compensation. My son is aged 35 and it is heartbreaking to see him day in and day out in his wheel chair where he will be for the rest of his life. We received a financial gift from you in a sum of Rs.35,000. We thank you once again for so

generously helping us out financially when the need was so great. God Bless"

R.G.

"My son, K.J.M. is a beneficiary of the 80 Club and is the recipient of financial aid of a sum of Rupees Eight Hundred a month for the purchase of medication for his mental illness which he has been suffering from for the past 15 years. I am acknowledging receipt of assistance with a sense of deep and sincere gratefulness. The Chairman of the Welfare Committee of the DBU is of great assistance to all of us less fortunate people, and I offer a special word of thanks to him, Mr Neville Overlunde. I wish to express my sincere gratitude to the 80 Club of Melbourne for the wonderful assistance given to me and the other less fortunate people and I pray God that he will bless you all and give you're the ability to continue your blessed work."

E.D.M.

Also read Maurice Foster's article - "A story that will bring to you the true spirit of Christmas"

THE TALES OF DAVID

by Edgar Jansz

It was indeed very flattering, and with a certain amount of astonishment that I received inquiries as to why there was no article by me in the last Eighty Club "Newsletter". Let me enlighten all those who missed the ramblings of a tortured mind, I had had a "blackout" (not the kind one experiences in the pursuit of the gentle art of self-defence) that necessitated a short spell in hospital, and was thus unable to meet Richard's (our Editor) strict deadline. Let me hasten to assure all readers that I am now back to normal ie. as normal as one who has passed the biblical life span of three score years and ten, can be normal.

In the previous Newsletter, I had written about the Tales of David and today I wish to continue the Tales of David. Let me remind readers that David was a University friend of mine and one whom I consider to be a very intelligent and very

observant person. After a long separation we managed to make contact and have now renewed our friendship and as I had mentioned earlier David is an extremely interesting conversationalist and I think it is worthy of my repeating some of his experiences.

Recently David had visited that exciting city "Paris" and he was quite enamoured by the various city sights. He rattled off a few of the highlights such as a visit to the Lourve, a cruise along the river Seine, climbing the Eiffel Tower, visit to the Opera, driving under Arch of



Triumph, and visits to several cathedrals and churches. The two most interesting of the Churches were the Sacre Coeur and the famous Notre-Dame. The Sacre Coeur was very impressive because of its location. It stood out majestically on the top of the Mountmartre hill. The oriental look of the huge white marble domes were in keeping with its location and it was obvious that David was quite impressed by the majesty of the building.

However it was the Cathedral the Notre-Dame with its flying buttresses and with its fascinating Gargoyles, that made David quite lyrical in his description of this famous Cathedral. David was a student of ancient architecture hence his description was very interesting and he spoke for an hour or more of the different architectural features of this ancient building.

What I found most fascinating, listening to the Tales of David, was his remarks about the different stages of construction of the Notre-Dame. The Cathedral, David said, was not built in one hit but in several stages and what's more the stages were not constructed in one era but in different eras. The construction of the Cathedral commenced in the twelfth century and it could be said that it was completed in the fourteenth century.

This significant feature of the lapse of time in the construction, is depicted very forcefully, in the sculptural detail. For example, David said,

works in the Notre-Dame, ie. we have come a long way from the old Mosaic law of demanding an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth (as depicted by a dictatorial Father) to that of attempting to find out the motives of the offender and try to arrive at a more humane conclusion as depicted in the sculptured works of a more loving Father.

Whilst David was talking I couldn't help but remark "I do not think mankind has progressed to that extent. Surely we are still demanding our pound of flesh." David admitted that there were "throwbacks" in every form of evolution and went on to state that taken as a whole our evolutionary process of the mind has certainly advanced to consider God as a more loving Father. David went further to pose the question, who does the world consider to be the Great People of our recent history? It is not the war heroes, but rather the people who fought peacefully for the good of mankind, heroes like Mathma Gandhi, Rev. Martin Luther King, Mother Theresa, and the most recent Nelson Mandella.

These were and are great people who did NOT demand an eye for an eye for the atrocities committed against themselves but rather could see the great benefit for their cause in forgiving their oppressors.

David concluded, and I fully endorse his remarks, when he said, we in a small way should try to emulate these great people by NOT demanding our pound of flesh from offenders but rather we should be attempting to find out the reason what made the offender act in such a manner, and then react accordingly.

I hope that I have been able to convey David's thoughts adequately, because we know a tortured mind sometimes loses the essence of the message in transmitting someone else's thoughts.

In the meantime let us attempt to live according to our Eighty Club motto of:

"CARING FOR THE LESS FORTUNATE"

Text of a message received

A SRI LANKAN IN DISTRESS

Ronald and Meneka Deckker are a Sri Lankan family with a son - Steve - 8 years old with Leukaemia. They came over here in order to get the best treatment possible at the Oncology Dept at Newcastle Hospital. Meneka became pregnant to give her son, Steve, a compatible bone marrow transplant. She, unfortunately, has developed several complications with this pregnancy and has been scheduled for a Caesarean Section. They have no Medicare cover or any medical insurance and the costs are mounting astronomically and eating into their meagre resources. If you could help this family who desperately needs assistance, please send your donation to **Ronald Deckker, P.O. Box 55, Round Corner, NSW 2158**. Your donation and caring would be greatly appreciated by this family who are in serious financial strife and without support in this country.

In the Mail



"Please find enclosed a cheque for \$50, a donation from me towards helping our needy in good old Ceylon. Keep up the good work and God Bless you all. Enclosed is also a poem that might be of interest to our members -

Braebourne Edema

One Little Rose

I would rather have one little rose
 From the garden of a friend
 Than to have the choicest flowers
 When my stay on earth must end.
 I would rather have a loving smile
 From friends I know are true
 Than tears shed round my casket
 When this world I've bid adieu.
 I would rather have one pleasant word
 In kindness said to me
 Than flattery when my heart is still
 And life has ceased to be
 Bring me all your flowers today
 Whether pink, or white, or red;
 I'd rather have one blossom now
 Than a basketful when I'm dead.



Author Unknown

"Further to our conversation a few days ago, I send herewith \$50 being a little contribution from my wife and myself towards the

wonderful work done by you all. Please record it as an anonymous donation. With every good wish and God's Blessings for the care and comfort offered to our less privileged brethren in Sri Lanka and continuing to be done by the organisation."

E.F.

**Members' News by
Ivor de Kretser
Travellers**

Just returned to Melbourne after a fabulous holiday in Sri Lanka are Henry Brohier, Louise and Brian Miller, Lorenz and Maryse Pereara, Buddy and Clarine

Hesse and George and Claudia Wright.

Also returning to Melbourne recently were Audrey and Gladwin Gooneratne after a few months holiday in Sri Lanka but was it hot and traffic jammed travelling to Colombo!!

Anniversaries

A few weeks ago, members Mr & Mrs Cor and Tina Teeuwen celebrated that milestone in marriage which many couples look forward to achieving - 'many are called, yet few are chosen' to observe the Golden Anniversary of that special day in their lives when marriage vows were exchanged. A similar godly experience awaits Spencer and Lorna Vanderzeil when they too will remember their December wedding fifty years ago in Ceylon and the grapevine tell us that Electra and Brian Driberg celebrated their 44th wedding anniversary recently. Our congratulations and best wishes go to these members on this special event in their lives - a joyous moment for the wider families too.



Getting Better

Cecil de Kretser has returned home from rehabilitation and continues his rehab workouts with specialist visits.

Bereavements

Sadly, some members bade



farewell to loved ones and to them we send our condolences -

Ben Grigson on 24 September, father of **Anna** and father-in-law of **Tony Brough**,
Cecil Rowlands on 31 October, father of **Marie Scharley**,
Melville Earl Henricus on 8 November, brother of **Malcolm** and brother-in-law of **Christine**,
Barbara Boustead on 22 November, daughter-in-law of **Gwen Boustead** and sister-in-law of **Genevieve Bogstra**.

My Sri Lankan Holiday by Henry Brohier

My three weeks holiday in Sri Lanka was simply fantastic. Sri Lanka is presently enjoying an atmosphere of peace and contentment due mainly to the cease-fire and the continuing peace talks taking place. My friends and I enjoyed a 12-day well-planned tour of the country with absolute freedom to do and go where we wanted to. You found it hard to believe that you were in a third world country when you saw and indulged in the variety of foods.

I visited St. Nicholas Home where I was well received. I was fortunate enough to meet most of the 45 residents and spent a very useful few hours with them.

What I did notice in my movements around the country was that narrative focus on poverty is quite rare. Certain groups don't appear to even want to admit to it. But it is there!! In all its stark reality. Ethnographic evidence abounds of the wrenching misery experienced by hundreds of "working" people and then there are those who are simply destitute.

There certainly is a growing disparity in wealth between Management and labour (between the Rich and the Poor). Let us do a wee bit more to help these less fortunate people.

New Members

A warm welcome to the following new members who have joined the Club since September 2002. Please join us in our get togethers - Erken Caspersz, Luke Fernando; Adrian, Rita and Paya Harris; Rodney and Stella St. John; Bob Bartels, Kevin and Kathleen Raux, Max Ludekens; Suzette Herft and Charles and Vivienne Jansz.

Subscription Status as at 15 December 2002

Your subscription status is **shown on your address label**. Please check it now. Your \$2.50 a month feeds a hungry family. Don't fail them. Renewal for a full year is \$30, half a year \$15, quarterly \$7.50. Please address all correspondence and cheques made payable to **"80 Club Melbourne Inc.** to

The Secretary
P.O. Box 2645
Rowville Vic 3178

Please do not draw cheques in names of individuals.



To: **The Members Of The Eighty Club**

From: **'THE REBELS'**

Be it for strict Ball Room Dancing or sweet listening pleasure, do not think of going beyond engaging the services of a Four Piece Dand Band known as "THE REBELS". A group of versatile musicians, all Anglo-Indians, with years of experience both at home and abroad. This Irresistible Group have been featured in Melbourne at Social Gatherings, Social Clubs, Past Pupils College Dances, Weddings, Church Fundraising functions and other popular venues. Their very tight schedule prevents them from accepting bookings from Interstate. Their combination is unique, both in tone, Vocals and presentation with every member of the Bandmaster of each instrument and great harmony in Vocals.

JEFF PINTO - BASS GUITAR/VOCALS:

On the music scene for over five years, is an enormous asset, with a keen ear for music, is

always able to choose appropriate chord structures for every song/tune. Apart from being a good Bass Guitarist, his vocal ability gives a lift to the Group.

RUDY CESARION - DRUMS:

A full-time Muso, with over twenty years on drums, is very versatile, who takes cover behind his kit and provides vocal assistance and is always at the receiving end of thunderous applause. He provides excellent support to the Rhythm section.

ALISTAR PINTO - RHYTHM GUITAR/ VOCALS:

Like his brother on Bass Guitar, just makes his instrument talk. Lead Vocalist with years of experience under his belt, even takes time to add to the sounds by his repertoire and swift fingers on Keyboard. A talented musician with beaming smiles when on and off stage.

CEDRIC FERNANDEZ - LEAD GUITAR/ VOCALS & BAND LEADER:

With years of experience in India, leading a Seven piece band known as the 'TREMOLOS', leads from the front, keeps the up beat and has made a full contribution of his talents to keep the popular outfit the 'REBELS' together for many years. He does sometimes find it difficult to accept Bookings due to pressure of engagements, but always tries to oblige and help out for any worthy cause with his Music for BallRoom Dancing and Listening pleasure. He says I am just only a PHONE CALL away, so why not CALL 03 9769 0509.

**Merry Christmas
and a Happy New
Year**



Donations etc. received up to 15 December, 2002

8.10.02	Hazel de Kretser	25.00	8.11.02	Budgie & Esme Metzeling	
24.10.02	Bellbirds Club	105.00		<i>(in memory of Therese Metzeling Berry Jackson)</i>	50.00
	Anonymous	50.00		Ishbel Ohlmus <i>(in memory of Neville Ohlmus)</i>	100.00
	Rae Cramer	50.00	8.11.02	Anonymous	50.00
	Bryant de Niese	20.00		Dollybelle Chapman	20.00
	Anton & Tina Dekker	20.00		Jim & Denise de Zilwa	
	Buddy Hesse	25.00		<i>(in memory of the late Myra Lourensz)</i>	30.00
	Katie & Brian Siebel	20.00		Joyce Wikkrematilleka	
	Cor & Tina Teeuwen	20.00		<i>(in memory of Douglas Hugh Joseph)</i>	20.00
	Dave & Marge Whatmore	20.00		Ian & Doreen Joseph	
06.11.02	Ian & Barbara Ashley	50.00		<i>(in memory of Michael's 50th birthday)</i>	200.00
	Dudley da Silva	20.00	28.11.02	Lindsay School Past Pupils Association	200.00
	Braebourne Edema	50.00		Melany Felsing-Hatch-Kelaart	20.00
	Larry & Yvonne Foenander	20.00			
	Ellis & Norma Grenier <i>(in memory of their Daughter, Rosemary)</i>	100.00	30.11.02	Noel & Iola Pereira <i>(in Memory of their daughter Charmaine)</i>	20.00
08.11.02	George & Grace Drieberg	70.00		Gladwin & Audrey Gooneratne	50.00
	Homi & Margie Jilla	20.00		Godwin & Barbara Brown	30.00
	Beryl Patterson	20.00		Joe & Shirley de Hoedt	25.00
	Anonymous	10.00		Anonymous	50.00
	Winston & Clara de Hoedt	120.00		Anonymous	25.00
08.11.02	Henry Brohier <i>(in memory of Pamela Brohier)</i>	50.00	5.12.02	The Herft Family <i>(in memory of Christopher Herft)</i>	160.00
	Joe & Mary Ekanayake <i>(in memory of her friend Pamela Brohier)</i>	15.00	12.12.02	Dunstan & Barbara Caspersz	20.00
	Elise Peter <i>(in memory of her sister, Pamela Brohier)</i>	30.00		Neville & Myrtle Jansz	20.00
	Ivor & Heather Holsinger <i>(in memory of Eugenie Holsinger)</i>	100.00		TOTAL	\$2120.00

Coin Collections

6.11.02	Maureen Young	\$ 15.00
	Total	\$ 15.00

The Fund Raising Committee would like to take this opportunity of thanking members and well-wishers for their kind donations of gifts for the Raffles.





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New Spice Café Open - Noble Park

Quality Spice, a long established name in the Noble Park business community with twelve years experience at its current address, has expanded to include an eat-in, BYO licensed 'Spice Café'. The café is open for customers who wish to have their food in a relaxed but well presented environment during lunch hours, and opens three nights a week for smorgasbord style dinners on Thursday, Friday and Saturday nights from 7.30pm.

The café has the capacity to seat forty people comfortably for dinner.

The nightly menu consists of a wide variety of predominantly Sri Lankan and Eastern influenced cuisine, but those unable to handle the spicier dishes can call ahead - the kitchen caters for all tastes. Family and work functions, and particularly local businesses are encouraged to book with Sue on (03) 9558 5978, or call in personally at 37 Buckley Street.

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