

Nagambie Lakes Community House Newsletter

August 2020
No 8



ON THE MOVE ...

Yes it's true . . . the Community House will have a new home in the very near future. An email / letter went out with this news to all members last Thursday, 30th July.



The former Catholic Presbytery on the corner of High and Young Streets is an historic building designed by Reed & Barnes, architect of the State Library, Ripponlea, and the original Exhibition Building in Melbourne. It was built circa 1880.

It will be a beautiful home for us with plenty of space to cater for our current and future activities. Since being granted government funding enabling us to employ our

amazing coordinator Anna, our membership and number of groups have grown to the point where our Prentice St home is bursting at the seams and leaves no room for future development. Its size was also a factor in our having to close the House with the advent of Covid-19.

We are grateful to Strathbogie Council for its support over ten years at Prentice St. We will continue to tend our community garden there, though of course we also intend to develop the garden at our new home.

We are excited with the move and look forward to seeing you there when we open.



Nagambie Lakes Community House Inc.
7 Prentice St, Nagambie, VIC 3608

Email: nlchouse32@gmail.com Anna's Phone: 0437 347 203

Open weekdays between 10.00am and 3.00pm - Except during pandemics

Website: nagambielakescommunityhouse.org

FROM THE COMMITTEE

The NLCH Committee has continued to meet monthly during the closure of the House.

The meetings have taken place very successfully via the Zoom platform.

Here are some snippets from our June meeting:

MEMBERSHIP

We welcome **new members** Peter Bouman who is new to our friendly town, and Eileen McDonald who has recently renewed her membership.

Membership Fees are now due and it should be noted that the Committee passed the motion:

- that membership fees for current members be optional for the 2020/2021 year.

We are aware that many members will be happy to pay the \$5 fee while others may find this an extra burden during these difficult times. The choice is yours. The preferred payment method is electronic and the details are as follows:

BSB: 633000

Account Number: 163 305 592

Account Name: Nagambie Lakes Community House Inc.

If you would prefer to pay your \$5 at the House then you could ring Anna on 0437 347 203 or bring it to the House on Mondays between 10am and 12 noon when someone from the Garden Group will be able to take your money.

COMMUNITY QUILT

Three of our Quilters are busy putting together all the squares made by various community groups. The Committee thanks them for their contribution to this project.

GoTafe is offering free online courses at the moment. To find out how you can fill your time with remote learning check out their web page: gotafe.vic.edu.au



THANK YOU

Due to relocating, Clare Albrey has resigned from the Committee. We will miss her and we thank her for her many years of dedicated service.

GROUP LEADERS

The Group Leaders met recently via Zoom to share how NLCH members were faring during this difficult time.



COPIES OF THE NLCH NEWSLETTER

Copies of the NLCH Newsletter will be emailed to members each month.

If you cannot find yours, check your "junk email" folder as the newsletter is sent in a large group email.

Members who do not have email will find theirs in their letterboxes, either delivered or posted.

IGA has also given permission for us to distribute our Newsletters via their entrance. So if you're quick enough you can find one there, just beneath the copies of the Community Voice.

BREAKING NEWS

SOMETHING IN THE WATER?

What's happening? Is there something in the water or are these ladies climbing trees forgetting they are no longer 12 year old kids and then falling from the highest branch?

Whatever it is we now have two broken people at the Community House.

Anna slipped while she was doing the housework. We all know what a dangerous job that is, and this just proves it. It hasn't stopped Anna though. She continues to work hard,

cleaning and painting to get her new family home ready for the big move, which, by the time you read this will already have happened.

Carolyn Fox smashed her shoulder joint, cracked her elbow, and has a broken bone in her lower arm. She plays the Uke, or used to. Put a hold on that for now. She loves the royal family so must be a special lady says Wendy our "once was a Pom" President.

Take care please ladies!



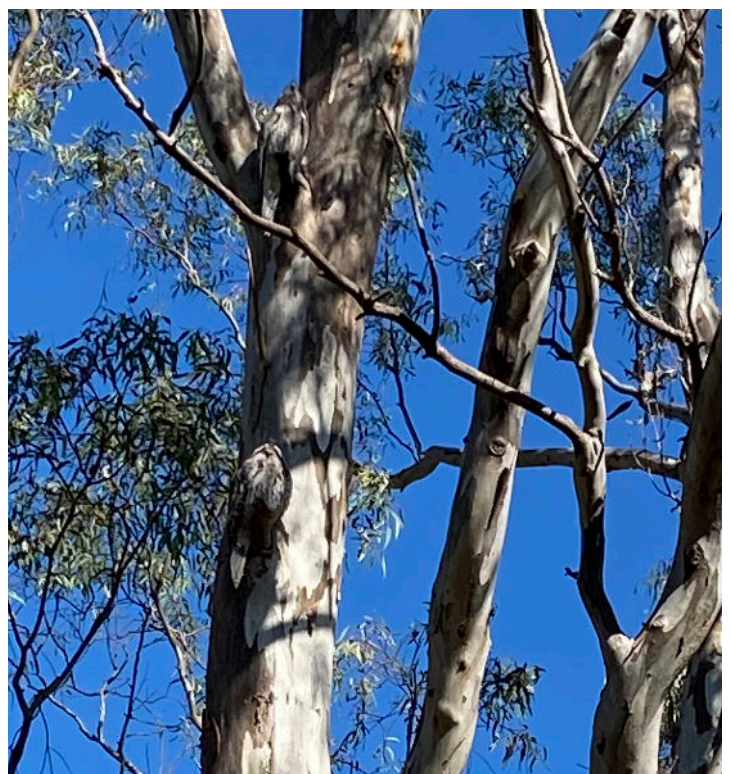
REPORTS AND RECAPS

WALKING GROUP

One of our Walking Group members was walking at Waranga Basin and became distracted by the letterboxes. The water views are beautiful, too, she says!



And again on a Kirwan's Bridge walk. If you squint your eyes hard enough you'll see that it was worth it . . . brolgas and tawny frogmouths.



REPORTS AND RECAPS

Writing Group

SATURDAY NIGHT CHALLENGE

BY HEATHER HIGGINS

Several have asked if the Saturday Night Activity is still happening. Yes, it is, but it has now turned into an UpWord Challenge. It started in April, and is still going. Now, that is some record. Some of the rules have changed as well. It started out as only one game. It is now best of three. Once it was the title of winner of the week. Now the winner has a penalty to pay. Sunday morning breakfast must be cooked. I mean full breakfast with bacon, eggs, tomatoes, mushrooms and toast. So far I am the only one who has had to cook since the new rules were introduced two weeks ago.

I am wondering, given how much my opponent does not like being in the kitchen cooking, if he is not trying. I dismissed that however. For him a win is a win. No matter what. I even considered trying to lose a couple times to see what would happen.

Now, trying to lose is hard. Even harder than winning I discovered. Take last week for example. I started the game off with three **U** tiles and two **I** tiles and one other vowel. That makes six vowels. Can you make a word using only six vowels and one other consonant? Progress was slow, but I started to use more than one or two tiles at a time, and picked up some interesting and more user friendly letters. Meanwhile the person in the other chair was steaming along, the smile on his face getting wider and wider. His lead was increasing. Instead of trying to make new words, he has now attempted to block my

every move, and use the new words I have made. With some success I must admit. I issue grudging praise for his innovation. The Book is now really getting a workout. So much so a couple pages are now loose. Wonder how long it will hold together. What will come to an end first? The Book, or Covid-19.

He won the first game fairly convincingly. Could I get a cooked breakfast prepared Sunday morning? Game two and he started strongly. I was about fifty points behind, but saw an opening and could not resist. One strategically placed tile and I made two words and gained a score of twenty six. Next turn I was able to add one more letter to make two new words, and the score thirty two. The

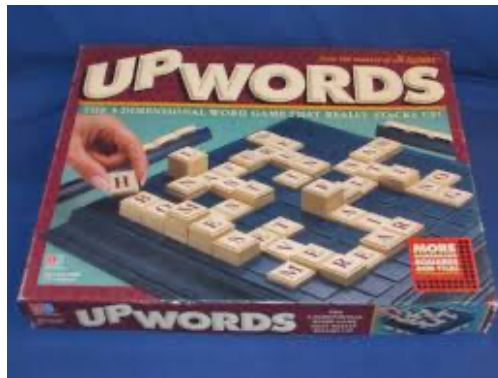
pages of the Book began turning frantically.

It takes a while to look up new words so I turned on the kettle to make cups of tea. I caught him looking at my stand to see what letters I had. "So", I said. He looked guilty. "Just wondered if you had the Z or Q", was the reply. There were only ten tiles left to

be picked up. The odds of getting one, or both, were shortening. He used an E and S, and had to pick up two more letters. From the look on his face I knew what they were. I resigned myself to having to cook breakfast. Score - one game each.

Battle lines were drawn. He was even making comments about how he would have to cook. I don't give in easily. My reputation is at stake. Yes, I did have to cook breakfast. But I would prefer a clean sweep. There is always next week.

XXXXX

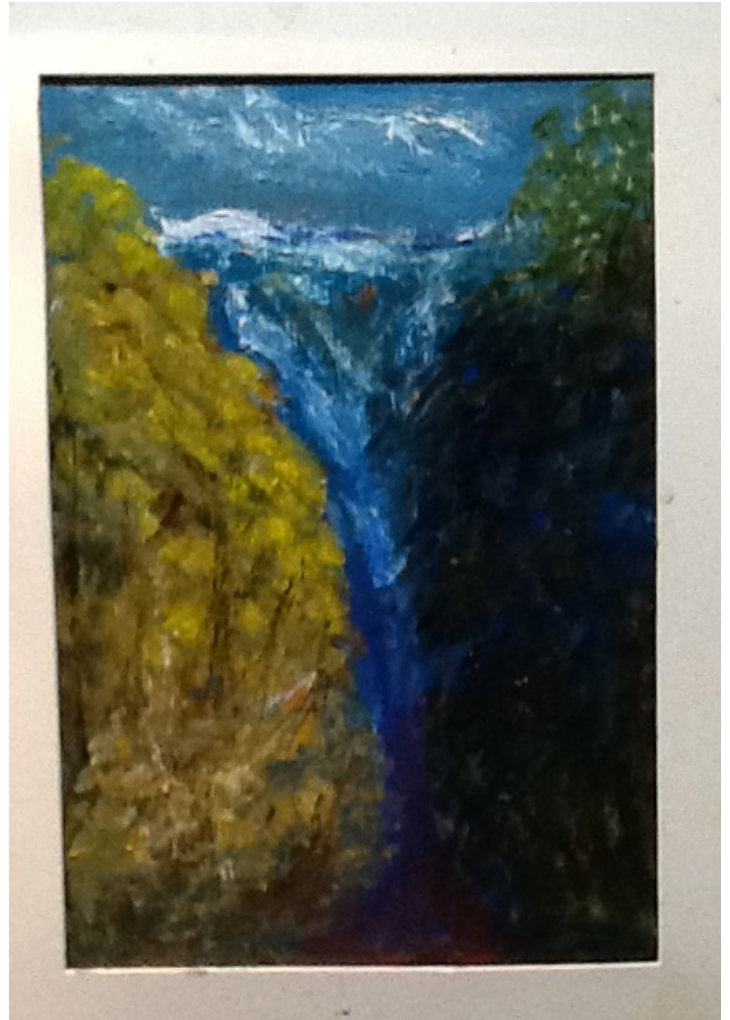


VIRTUAL NOTICEBOARD

ART GROUP



We are saddened to learn of the passing of our member Val Monigatti who was an active member of both the Quilting and Art group. Many of us have seen her talented contributions to both of these groups. Our thoughts are with her family at this time.



In The Depths by Bob Eaton



Sonia Aspinall

VIRTUAL NOTICEBOARD

CRAFT GROUP



Anne Turville - It has taken a while, but I have now completed the sashiko table runner. Monday craft group will remember me doing this Japanese embroidery piece many months ago.



Barbara Horsburgh - Next project a quick and easy blanket.



Marg St Leone - Scarf double thickness as done on a round needle. Very warm.

REPORTS AND RECAPS

Computer Group

BY SALLY FYFIELD

My computers are really getting a workout these days. I don't know what you've spent your hard earned government handout on but my \$\$\$ have gone towards updating my tech equipment at home. It has been delivered to my front door by masked couriers who no longer ask for a signature.

I've spent much time learning new programs. Now I Zoom along with gusto, keeping in touch with family and friends. We've done Zoom cocktails, Zoom discussion groups, and Zoom NLCH meetings. Each week I enjoy a virtual chat with my siblings. And there are lots of them. The gallery of Fyfields fills the screen and we take turns to share what has been happening over the week for us. We share the screen with photos and videos of new babies and sometimes our sons and daughters "drop in" to say hello. It doesn't matter where we are. Melbourne, Brisbane, Gippsland, Torquay, and Nagambie. We've all become comfortable with this platform and are now much closer to one another. One of the positive things of this pandemic.

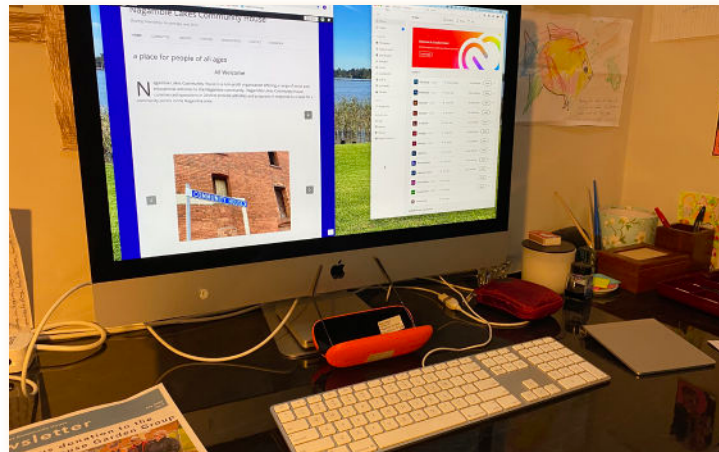
I've also become more comfortable using the programs such as Adobe InDesign. Thanks Anna for introducing me to it and it to me. InDesign and I have become excellent friends!

I've also been happy to do a bit of troubleshooting for others and help them get their computers to work, too. It's easy to get in touch with me. I'm home a lot these days if I'm not out walking or

in Melbourne. Now that I can't, I was missing our storytimes. So, back to my computer. I've now scanned nearly fifty books and once again I can read stories to my grandchildren via my computer. And if I'm not around they can access storytime on my "Stories from Grandma" YouTube channel. Another thing I've learned to do.

Yep, I love my computers and find that I love the puzzles and problem solving that come with them.

I love that out of the pandemic we are living through, my computers have in many ways brought me closer to family and friends.



riding with friends. Even if I've been to Melbourne the small computer comes with me and I can still be present online. And for this, I've learnt to use another program called Screencastomatic which enables me to make videos of my computer screen. A twenty second video can often help someone over a computer glitch when a home visit just isn't on.

In normal times I spend a few days every second week babysitting grandchildren

Need a hand?
srfyfield@bigpond.com
0408 141 969



No guarantees, but I'll do my best.

DAY TRIPS FROM NAGAMBIE

GAYE BOND

Covid is upon us but, while we can't travel far, there are many places to explore on our doorstep which cost nothing and are visited by few, so social distancing is easy! So dust off the thermos and esky and try one of the following suggestions for your next day out! Two of our grandkids, not in lockdown and aged 10 and 8, accompanied us on many of our trips.



Whroo Area near Rushworth

With the grandkids, we visited the Balaclava mine, found many tunnels, saw the puddling machine, cemetery and the perennial aboriginal water hole. The kids took a trowel each and spent hours 'digging for gold'.

Head on across to Heathcote after lunch to see the **Pink Cliffs** which was a mining site back in the day. The grandkids really enjoyed exploring here!



The recently completed Colbinabbin Silos are well worth the drive and we can recommend the food at the nearby pub run by a famous ex Nagambian Julie Price!

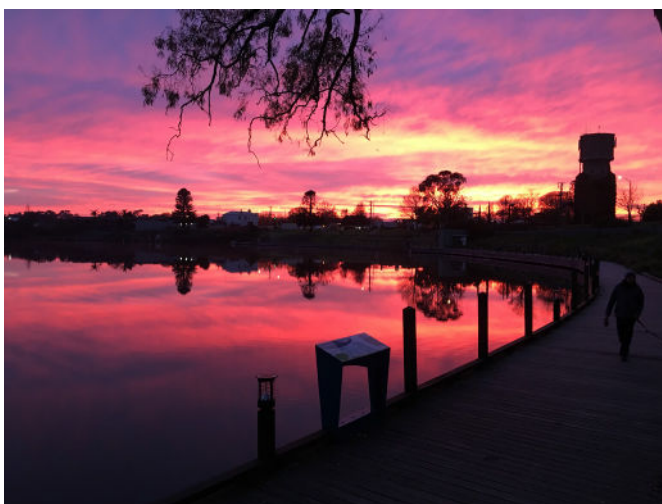
WALKS WITHIN NAGAMBIE

WALKING GROUP



*Sunset
by
Terry Clonan*

Even if you are unable to travel, there's always the walk around our ever-changing lake. Morning, afternoon or evening, it's wonderful to see how the lake's colours are never the same.



Around the lake by June DeBono

COVID CARAVANNING

GAYE BOND

From Nagambie, Euroa is only a short trip up the road and it's worth the drive as there is much to see! In the town itself, there's the marvellous memorial to the three local Victoria Cross recipients - Magyar, Tubb and Burton. Next to it is the museum which is excellent viewing. You can do a walking tour of the historical buildings including part of the Ned Kelly trail. Further inland towards Strathbogie is Gooram Falls, Polly McQinns swimming hole, Mt Wombat lookout and the Eliza Forlonge memorial to name a few attractions. We can highly recommend lunch by the fire at the Strathbogie store!



If you're after a more adventurous, full day and your car has good ground clearance, head inland from Euroa along the Tatong Tolmie Rd to Stringybark Creek Reserve which is the site of the shoot-out between the Kelly gang and the four police officers. A short walk leads you to key points of interest. It is an outstanding attraction! From there head NE for 35 mins to Powers Lookout with its amazing views. Harry Powers was Ned Kelly's mentor. Forty-five minutes further on from here will take you to Paradise Falls at Cheshunt which is well worth the drive! The walk to the falls is 500 metres but does have lots of steps.

NAGAMBIE COMMUNITY QUILT

THE SQUARES ARE IN.

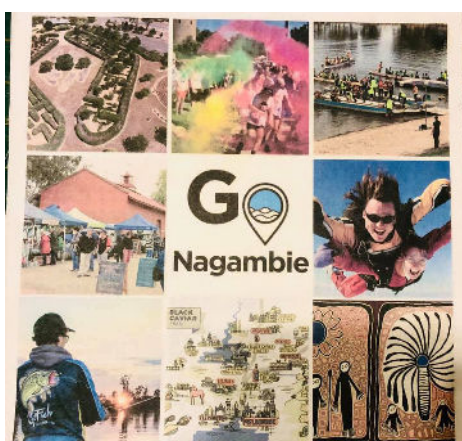
And that's a wrap people!!! We can no longer receive any more squares for our community quilt! Some absolutely amazing ladies are now very busy putting it all together and it seems

the finished product will be approximately two by two metres! A big thank you to everyone who contributed and made a square.

The quilt will be a true testament to our community spirit as well as reminding us of how we all belong

together, even if we cannot see each other or meet up as we usually do. Take that COVID-19!

When the quilters have finished you will be able to see the finished work of community art hanging in the Nagambie Library.



FACE MASKS

AT THE HOUSE



Thanks to amazing volunteers and donations we handed out free face masks at the Community House on Monday morning, 3rd August. If you missed out on Monday, please give Anna a ring and she will make arrangements for you to get yours. The masks are free but NLCH will welcome any donation.

NLCH WORDSEARCH

Y	Y	S	R	N	K	C	H	E	S	S	Q
C	R	M	E	G	A	O	N	P	X	U	I
O	E	E	T	S	U	G	U	T	I	E	Y
M	L	W	T	S	R	O	A	L	Q	T	F
P	E	A	E	Y	R	U	T	M	I	G	L
U	L	L	L	G	B	I	O	N	B	N	A
T	U	K	S	G	N	S	U	C	C	I	K
E	K	I	W	G	A	M	E	I	P	T	E
R	U	N	E	D	M	R	A	R	C	I	S
G	K	G	N	O	J	T	D	R	P	R	K
E	M	O	C	L	E	W	W	E	T	W	N
C	H	P	R	E	S	I	D	E	N	T	W

ART
CHESS
COMMUNITY
COMPUTER
COURSES
GARDEN
GROUPS
HOUSE
LAKES
NAGAMBIE
NEWSLETTER
PRESBYTERY
PRESIDENT
QUILTING
UKULELE
WALKING
WELCOME
WRITING



A message from the Coordinator's phone ... using just her left hand

Anna Close

I have a lot of flaws. Let us just get that out there before anything else is said. - Flaws, weaknesses, bad habits or misdirected well intentions. Whatever you want to call them really. My husband simple refers to them as "annoying" but that's a totally different column.

One of my flaws is this strange need to be productive; to always get stuff done, see results and "make it happen." Don't get me wrong, most of the time I think it's a pretty darn amazing super power to have, but it's also a bit like a nuclear reactor. In other words, if I don't force myself to take a break, rest or find a happy medium, I can overheat. Not to a point of exploding really, just enough to become absolutely useless; or drained if you so prefer.

Funny thing with life is that it seldom leaves us and our little flaws alone in a corner to enjoy ourselves. Quite the opposite. In a million different ways are we repeatedly faced with our weaknesses; they are pulled out from the dark closet or drawer where we've stuffed them, to be displayed in basking sunshine in all their glory. Sometimes it happens when we get married and find out we're not at all as patient and gracious as we initially thought. (Toilet seats, dirty socks, toothpaste tubes and

floordrobes anyone?)

Other times it happens when we're stuck in traffic, feel mistreated by a friend, wake up with a teenager in the house or simply disagree with someone on any chosen topic. Suddenly something inside of us rears an ugly head and if we're really paying attention we notice it; notice how we for a second, minute, hour, or day aren't behaving like the kind of person we want to be. Like the person we thought we were... And you know what, I think that's good.

See, none of us are perfect. None of us have it all together, know all the answers or are an inherently good person. We ALL mess up sometimes. We all fail, miss the mark or say something stupid we really shouldn't have. The good thing about admitting that; firstly to ourselves but perhaps sometimes also to others, is that it creates this wonderful opportunity of change. Our shortcomings can become little windows of insight and motivation to do better or be different the next time...

What I'm learning, or let me re-phrase that; TRYING to learn with this broken arm, is to not be compulsively productive; simply because I can't. The house is starting to look like Jerusalem 73AD; there are toys, marbles,

banana peels, half drunk cups of milk, laundry and dishes absolutely EVERYWHERE! I can't work as fast as I normally do; I can't make the NLCH newsletter, I can't answer people as promptly or detailed as I would like, in fact I can't even pull up my 4 year old's zipper!

Yes, it frustrates me beyond words, but I'm learning, if yet very VERY slowly. - Learning to accept help. Learning that there are so many kind people out there who are looking out for me; practically and emotionally. (THANK YOU!) I'm learning to let people into my house when it's messier than it has EVER been. I'm learning to walk around with crazy hair, no makeup and the same darn clothes day after day because they're the only ones that will get over the cast.

I'm learning not to be ashamed of my weaknesses and to trust that people will not judge. All hard lessons and honestly, I doubt I will graduate the class within the timeframe of this plaster... But I'm getting a little bit closer. I'm learning a little bit more. And I have absolutely no doubt life will soon enough throw me another challenge to learn from... Between you and me though, I REALLY hope the next one doesn't include any broken bones!