

'This newsletter is Private and Confidential for Probus use only and is not to be used for any other purpose'

Hello all,

Recently I was reminded how small acts of kindness can make such a difference to your day.

When booking a whale watching trip I was asked to choose between several vendors. Mindful of the fact that my travelling companion was visiting from South Africa and was on a limited budget I chose the cheaper option. The lady at the tourist bureau commented (after we had paid for the ticket) that other groups were far more popular.

The morning of the tour we proceeded to the harbour to find our boat. It was the smallest of the three boats boarding to go out that morning and sure enough people were streaming on to the other two. Only four of us had booked with the smaller outfit. I heard two of our group discussing if we had made the right choice! 15 minutes into the trip our skipper spotted two humpbacked whales — they had surfaced behind the other two vessels and apparently had not been noticed by any of the crew or passengers, the boats only turned back once they had received a call from our skipper. Having spent some time cruising along watching the pair we then turned away to search for southern right whales which were known to be in the area. We soon spotted a mother and calf. Shortly after the other two vessels joined us in watching the two whales basking on the surface.

The trip was booked for three hours, (as were all of the vessels). 10 Min before the time was up the other two vessels turned back to the harbour. As we made tracks to follow them the calf suddenly launched into s series of tail flips and breaching and lunging. Our skipper promptly turned back so that we could all watch. The other two boats continued on their merry way. Our vessel stayed out with the whales for another 30 minutes before the the pair swam off and we returned to shore incredibly satisfied and full of thanks for such a considerate skipper.

Guess which tour group I would recommend in the future?

Carmel Stott - president contact@denmarkriverprobus.org.au

NEXT MEETING

4th October 2017
10h00
Denmark Country Club
Lunch = In House - American



Speaker
Ashley Murch
Geneticist





September/October Birthdays

September

21st Alan Brooks 22nd Trevor Morse October

3rd Clare Thallon 21at Kathy Brooks

Remember that all this information contained in this newsletter can also be found on:

http://www.denmarkriverprobus.org.au



3rd Birthday Cutting the cake



Peter Keelan:

This month's speaker was Peter Keelan, Artist, Director, Musician, Pan Piper and "international Playboy" (according to Clare). He only got to page 1 of his 5 pages of notes in I hour and we

did see a few photos albeit without dialogue so I think there is room for a 2nd visit.

He began by outlining some of his background, born in Broken Hill where his father was the Shire CE and an Accountant by profession. His mother played the violin in an orchestra but he describes himself as a mongrel dog, interested in everything, master of nothing. We didn't believe that for a moment.

As a young person he worked at the YMCA and was selected to represent Australia and travelled to Tahiti and South America. He raised the money running discos. This was to whet his appetite for travel later. He had an American Art teacher who was to change his life. Being an artist in Broken Hill was perhaps not the macho thing to be. He became a carpenter with his brother, bought 2 houses during his apprenticeship which he renovated but whilst painting the pressed tin ceiling he had an epiphany moment. He had always wanted to be a millionaire and that was what he was striving for by buying property but he decided he had a choice. sell up and travel, or buy 2 more houses. He was about 22 at the time. He sold both houses and in fact made quite a killing. It funded his trip to America and South America and when he came back he had quite a lot of money left.

He was also passionate about basketball and represented NSW. He and a friend decided to travel to the States to play basketball and then go to South America which they did. He travelled in South America for a year went up the Amazon and became a self taught "pan flautist".

He also wanted to be a serious painter and was to go to Underdale Art School in Adelaide but decided against it when he heard a few negative comments.

He won an Australian Federal Scholarship and he studied under the best pan pipe teachers. He travelled to Rumania to achieve this.

He was asked to set up a World Festival of Pan Pipers in the Solomon Islands, they wanted him to take the music to the world. He took an ABC journalist and Nic Duncan, WA photographer, with him. The islands were very thankful and put on a feast for him where an islander ate a burning log, he subsequently discovered that the last time that was done was for the Queen's visit.

We hope that he will be able to return to give us the next chapters.

Fran's" Coffee Morning

Come join us at the Bakery Cafe. Tuesday 19th Sept. 10.00am All members invited.

Wine Appreciation Group



The next meeting will be Thursday 28th September, 5pm – 7pm, Morgan Richards Centre. The theme will be Cabernet. Bring a bottle to share between two, plus a plate of nibbles.

\$3.00pp to cover cost of room hire

Walking Group

Wednesday 27th
September: meet
opposite little IGA at 9 am
to carpool. Drive to
Springdale Heights and walk

the Denmark/Nornalup Trail for approx. 1 hour and then on to a "Mystery Coffee Shop".

Andy would like the numbers of those walking please for catering services.

Contact him at: jag55@iinet.net.au, or on 419912612.



Outings

Wednesday, 20th September. Thurlby Herb Farm Meet at the carpark opposite the small IGA at 9 am, form a

convoy (mud map will be provided) to visit highlights and tourist attractions on the way towards Walpole and lunch at the Herb Farm, with its attractions.

There will be ample opportunity on the way for walk trails, photos and socialising with each other and for those who want to carry on after lunch, the area boasts outstanding scenery. AND, of course, it's springtime in this glorious part of Australia.

BYO picnic, morning tea. BYO wine



RALPH'S SAY

REVIN'S FUNNIES

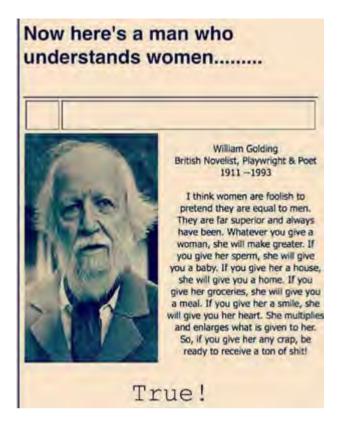




Australia. What's not to love?







A young ventriloquist is touring Scotland and, one night, he's doing a show in Wick With his dummy on his knee, he starts going through his customary dumb-blonde jokes. Suddenly, a blonde woman in the fourth row stands on her chair and starts shouting, "I've heard enough of your stupid blonde jokes. What makes you think you can stereotype blonde women that way? What does the colour of a woman's hair have to do with her worth as a human being? It's men like you who keep women like me from being respected at work and in the community, and from reaching our full potential as people. It's people like you that make others think that all blondes are dumb! You and your kind continue to perpetuate discrimination against not only Blondes, but women in general . . . pathetically, all in the name of humour!"

When the embarrassed ventriloquist begins to apologize, the blonde shouts . . . "You stay out of this. I'm talking to that little shit on your lap."