



Denmark River Proboscis News

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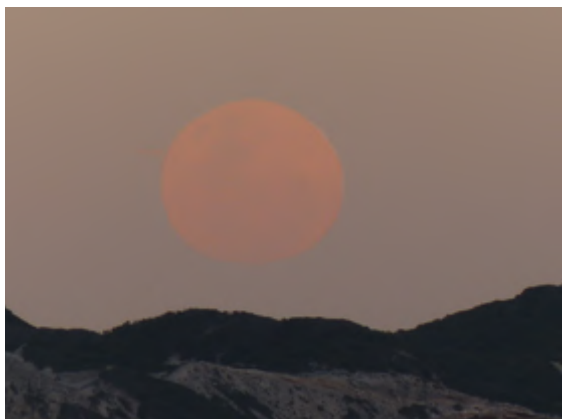
Hello all,

In the light of Australia's current debate on same sex marriage I would would like to share Donald Trumps (profound) response when asked about gay marriage.

"It's like in golf... A lot of people - I don't want this to sound trivial - but a lot of people are switching to these really long putters, very unattractive... it's weird. You see these great players with these really long putters, because they can't sink three-footers anymore. And, I hate it."



Carmel Stott - president
contact@denmarkriverproboscis.org.au



Photos are of the last super moon taken at Ocean Beach lookout.

NEXT MEETING

1st November 2017

10h00

Denmark Country Club

Lunch = Denmark Hotel



Speaker
Iris Thomas
Consumer Affairs.



October/November Birthdays

October
3rd Clare Thallon
21st Kathy Brooks
30th John Wildman

November
1st Jan Hardwick
5th Steve Hawks
6th Graham Farrow



Remember that all this information contained in this newsletter, and more, can also be found on:
<http://www.denmarkriverproboscis.org.au>



Guest Speaker for October, Ashley Murch

Ashley Murch is a retired medical geneticist, who looked at chromosomal abnormalities as

part of his work in human genetics and genomes.

The study of genetics and genomes is of value as a diagnostic tool, for researching diseases, in forensic testing and in ancestry studies.

Ashley gave a detailed explanation of genetics and its history. Surprisingly the abnormalities that were his life's work only occur in 5.5 per thousand people. It seems that nature takes care of a lot of abnormalities early in the development of a foetus, as between 20 and 50 percent of pregnancies miscarry.

Another interesting fact that Ashley mentioned is that although we as humans are 99.9 percent identical, the remaining 0.1 percent is what makes each one of us unique.

There have been huge advances in the study of genes since 1990, when the human genome project was launched. I am sure that Ashley will continue to follow new developments with interest, even now that he is retired.

From the interest shown during question time, it was obvious that people found Ashley's talk stimulating. Anyone who would like to learn more about human diseases and disorders can do so by googling OMIM, i.e. Online Mendelian Inheritance in Man.

Kerry Clark



Wine Appreciation Group

The next meeting will be **Thursday 26th October**, 5pm – 7pm, Morgan Richards Centre. The theme will be Pinot. Bring a bottle to share between two, plus a plate of nibbles.

\$3.00pp to cover cost of room hire



Walking Group

Operating again – on **Tuesday, 24th October**. It will be the walk that should have taken place in September but had to be cancelled because of bad weather. So, the details are: Meet opposite small IGA for carpooling (09.00). Drive to Springdale Heights – walk the Denmark/Nornalup Trail for approx. one hour and then onto the "mystery coffee shop". Please contact Andy, to let him know if you will be partaking for catering numbers, on jag55@iinet.au or 0419912612.



Outings

In September we got lost on the way to Thurlby Herb Farm.

See "Off The Beaten Track" to the end of this newsletter.

October it was off to Great Southern Distillery. Another southern day fit for penguins and eskimos! Undaunted a hardy group ventured forth. Being a whisky enthusiast is a must for this trip.

Saturday 28th will see representatives of the Denmark River Probus Brains Trust compete at the Quiz Night being held at the Civic Centre. Hopefully the questions will be kinder than those we were presented with at the Country Club Quiz night on the 14th of this month.

Don't forget the Combined Probus Melbourne Cup Luncheon on **Tuesday 7th November** 11.00am.



Fran's" Coffee Morning

This month saw a return to The Bakery Cafe. A bit windy but we managed to survive sitting out on the deck.

Come join us at the Mrs Jones. **Tuesday 21st November**. 10.00am
All members invited.





The priest in a small Irish village loved the chickens that he kept in the coop behind the church.

One Sunday morning before mass, he went to feed the birds and discovered that the cock was missing.

He knew about the cock fights in the village, so he decided to question his parishioners in church.

During mass, he asked his congregation, "Has anybody got a cock?" All the men stood up.

"No, no, that wasn't what I meant. Has anybody seen a cock?" All the women stood up.

"No, no, that wasn't what I meant either. Has anybody seen a cock that doesn't belong to them?? Half the women stood up !

"No, no, no, that wasn't what I meant. What I really really mean is, has anybody seen MY cock?"

Sixteen altar boys, two priests and a goat stood up.



While stitching a cut on the hand of a 75 year old farmer, whose hand was caught in the squeeze gate while working cattle, the doctor struck up a conversation with the old man.

Eventually the topic got around to politicians and their role as our leaders.

The old farmer said, "Well, as I see it, most politicians are 'Post Turtles'."

Not being familiar with the term, the doctor asked him what a 'post turtle' was.

The old rancher said, "When you're driving down a country road and you come across a fence post with a turtle balanced on top, that's a post turtle."

The old farmer saw the puzzled look on the doctor's face so he continued to explain. "You know he didn't get up there by himself, he doesn't belong up there, he doesn't know what to do while he's up there, he's elevated beyond his ability to function, and you just wonder what kind of dumb arse put him up there to begin with."

Best explanation of a politician I've ever heard



Off the Beaten Track

They gathered, happy free of care
The maps were given to show them where
The day would lead, from place to place
Following Liz at a steady pace
But such was not to be the case
As some took off as in a race
And left the leader far behind
The folly of this, they were soon to find.

We found them clustered in dismay
“Where to now? We’ve lost our way”
With angry hands their maps they shook
“Where’s the road we should have took.”

“Which way to go. Your map is wrong”
Threatening voices of a mutinous throng
“Chuck a ewie. Turn left. Turn right”
Some were spoiling for a fight.

“Turn left,” Rob’s voice rose from the din
“We’ll find a way, through thick or thin”
So left it was ... the way to go
Which took us back to a bridge called Bow

With Liz now bravely in the lead
We motored along at a steady speed
Through rolling hills and pasture green
And cows. ..that we’d already seen.

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From our stop at the Loop of Art
To Fernhook Falls we made a start
Bruce’s crew already there
Scoffing morning tea with time to spare.

Margaret had walked them all round
For many wildflowers she had found
They’d walked the paths and steps so steep
Ready now for a morning sleep.

So while they rested, off we walked
Entranced by Margaret as she talked
And we would stop to gaze and stare
At many flowers and orchids rare

Rumbling stomachs soon called for lunch.
To satisfy this hungry bunch
to Thurlby Farm we found our way.
A sumptuous feast would save the day

Happy faces all around
With gifts of soap, we’re Homeward Bound
A rain free day, blessed by the sun
A day of F -and F - and Fun.



Liz gaining inspiration for her art.



Blue Orchid.



Bruce’s crew were ready to pack up