

PARRAMATTA VIEW CLUB – Newsletter February 2026

President: Ruth 0430 271 205	Secretary & delegate Rosemary 0422 331 488 (vacant)	Treasurer: Lorraine 9683 6959
Ast Treasurer: Elizabeth 0407 497 626	Janet Program 0439 843 934	Friendship: vacant



On Wednesday 21 January, eight members met socially at Northmead. There was lots of chatter and catching up, plus a range of either morning tea to eat, to a feast to enjoy!

Around the table are, from left: Lorraine, Christine, Laraine, Elizabeth, Janet, Cath, Judy and President Ruth at the front.

Dates for your diary

Wednesday 4 February, 11 for 11.30 at Northmead for our Annual General Meeting. All committee positions will be vacant, so, if you would like to serve on the committee, please ask for more details.

At our AGM we will need to pay our annual subscription for 2026. Please Note: From 1 April 2026 there will be an increase in the Annual Membership from \$20 to \$30 and for the Joining Fee from \$20 to \$30.

Those who pay their subs at our AGM in February or during March will only need to pay \$20, but after 1 April the subs and joining fees will increase to \$30.

Wednesday 18 February, 11 for 11.30 Lunch at Club Parramatta, Macquarie Street.

Wednesday 4 March 11 for 11.30 at Northmead ?speaker

Wednesday 18 March

February birthdays 3 rd Judy 12 th Rosemary 28 th Christine	March birthdays 1 st Dale 9 th Wendy
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<u>The VIEW Club Pledge</u>	<u>Grace</u>
I pledge to promote the interests of VIEW, to extend friendship to all and to help those in need	O Lord, giver of all good, we thank thee for our daily food. May VIEW Club friends and View Club ways, help to serve thee all our days.

From the "Friendship Book", 2025, with thanks to Maureen

Angels come in many shapes and forms
 Helping us in weathering life's storms.
 You may be looking for halos or wings
 But they're often wearing other things:
 Nurses in uniforms, healing the sick,
 Those volunteers on a litter pick,
 The RNLi crew away out to sea,
 The kindness of handing out cups of tea.
 It's people who help at the local food bank,
 Feeding the homeless, not looking for thanks,
 Quietly helping in their own special way.
 Yes, angels exist, they're around us each day.
 Sharon Haston

Funny from Lorraine

While conducting some business at the Courthouse, I overheard a lady, who had been arrested for assaulting a Mammogram Technician, say "Your Honour, I'm guilty but.... There were extenuating circumstances."

The female Judge said, sarcastically, "I'd certainly like to hear those extenuating circumstances." I did too, so I listened as the lady told her story.

"Your Honour, I had a mammogram appointment, which I actually kept. I was met by this perky little clipboard carrier smiling from ear to ear and she tilted her head to one side and crooned, "Hi! I'm Belinda! All I need you to do is step into this room right here, strip to the waist, then slip on this gown. Everything clear?" I'm thinking, "Belinda, try decaf. This ain't rocket science." Belinda then skipped away to prepare the chamber of horrors. With the right side finished, Belinda flipped me (literally) to the left and said, "Hmmm. Can you stand on your tippy toes and lean in a tad so we can get everything?" Fine, I answered. I was freezing, bruised, and out of air, so why not use the remaining circulation in my legs and neck to finish me off? My body was in a holding pattern that defied gravity (with my other breast wedged between those two 4 inch pieces of square glass) when I heard and felt a zap! Complete darkness, the power was off!

Belinda said, "Uh-oh, maintenance is working, bet they hit a snag." Then she headed for the door.

"Excuse me! You're not leaving me in this vise grip alone are you?" I shouted. Belinda kept going and said, "Oh, you fussy puppy... The door's wide open so you'll have the emergency hall lights. I'll be right back." Before I could shout NOOOO! She disappeared. And that's exactly how Bubba and Earl, "maintenance men Extraordinaire," found me... standing on my tip-toes, half-naked with part of me dangling from the Jaws of Life and the other part smashed between glass! After exchanging a polite Hi, how's it going type greeting, Bubba (or possibly Earl) asked, to my utter disbelief, if I knew the power was off. Trying to disguise my hysteria, I replied with as much calmness as possible, "Uh, yes, I did, but thanks anyway." "OK, you take care now" Bubba replied and waved good-bye as though I'd been standing in the line at the grocery store. Two hours later, Belinda breezes in wearing a sheepish grin. making no attempt to suppress her amusement, she said, "Oh I am sooo sorry! The power came back on and I totally forgot about you! And silly me, I went to lunch. Are we upset?" And that, Your Honour, is exactly how her head ended up between clamps...." The judge could hardly contain her laughter as she said "Case Dismissed".

See attached update from The Smith Family General Managers.