

Lisle Living

NEWSLETTER



Happy 100th Birthday to Ruth from Leaweena Lodge

We hope you enjoy this edition of Lisle Living.
If you have any articles or photos for the front
cover for future editions, please send them
into the office

Happy 100th Birthday to Ruth, Leaweena Lodge



Ruth's daughter told us they had the most glorious day of celebration for mum.

A party at her sister's home, complete with Town Crier reading messages from our Queen and many government officials including the Prime Minister.

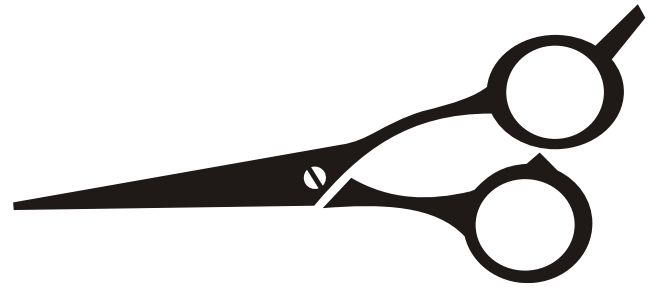
A fabulous champagne lunch of roast Beef and Yorkshire Pud with all the trimmings was served followed by sticky date pudding with caramel sauce - then cheese boards and fruit.

Many heart rending and amusing speeches were enjoyed by all.



EVENTS CALENDAR – JUNE 2021

Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri
	1 Keep fit 9-10am Lisle Common Room	2 Keep fit 9-10am Lisle Common Room PODIATRIST Leaweena Common Room	3 Keep fit 9-10am Lisle Common Room Father Rowan's MASS 10.30am Lisle Common Room Hairdresser 12noon-4pm Leaweena Common Room	4 Keep fit 9-10am – Lisle Common Room Armchair Yoga 10.30am – Lisle Common Room Hairdresser 12.30-4pm Leaweena Common Room Informal Friday Evening Gathering Lisle Common Room 5.30pm
7 Keep fit 9-10am Lisle Common Room	8 Keep fit 9-10am Lisle Common Room	9 Keep fit 9-10am Lisle Common Room Lisle Common Room Improvements Afternoon Tea Lisle Common Room 2pm Quilting, knitting and crocheting 10am-2pm Leaweena Common Room	10 Keep fit 9-10am Lisle Common Room	11 Keep fit 9-10am – Lisle Common Room Armchair Yoga 10.30am – Lisle Common Room Informal Friday Evening Gathering Lisle Common Room 5.30pm
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28 Keep fit 9-10am Lisle Common Room	29 Keep fit 9-10am Lisle Common Room	30 Keep fit 9-10am Lisle Common Room	Hairdresser – Terry Ph: 0409 771 753 Podiatry – Catherine Ph: 0412 382 366	



Gail's hairdressing service

Our lovely hairdresser Gail is taking a well deserved holiday and will be away for the next 3 months.

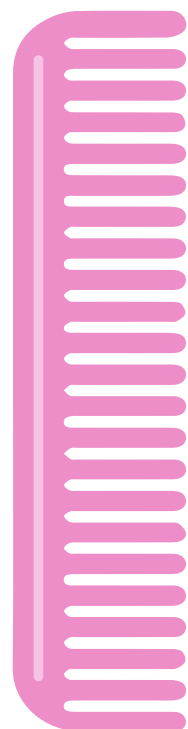
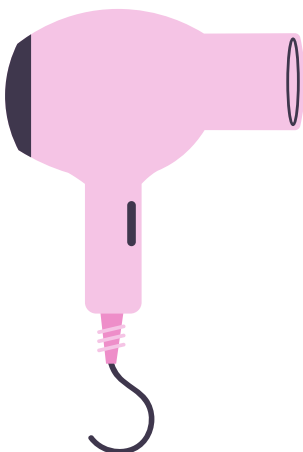
Gail has organised for Terry to cover her appointments during her absence. Terry will be working Thursday's 12-4pm and Friday's 12.30-4pm.

Please note that Terry will be away on the following dates and therefore not able to make appointments on these days:

Thursday 10th & Friday 11th June

Thursday 17th & Friday 18th June

You can contact Terry on 0409 771 753





LISLE LODGE COMMON ROOM
CELEBRATION
AFTERNOON TEA
WEDNESDAY 9th JUNE
LISLE COMMON ROOM

Please come along and join the Board of Management
in a lovely afternoon tea to celebrate the new look
Lisle Lodge common room.

We look forward to seeing you.

Start time is 2pm



Our residents enjoying Armchair Yoga,
this runs every Friday at 10.30am at the Lisle Common Room
feel free to come along and join in



CAREER TO DATE

Submitted by Val Witton, Lisle Lodge

My first job was working in an Orange Juice factory, but I got canned. Couldn't concentrate.

Then I worked in the woods as a Lumberjack, but just couldn't hack it, so they gave me the axe.

After that, I tried being a Tailor, but wasn't suited for it, mainly because it was a sew-sew job.

Next, I tried working in a Muffler Factory, but that was too exhausting.

Then I tried being a Chef - figured it would add a little spice to my life, but just didn't have the thyme.

Next, I attempted being a Deli Worker, but any way I sliced it... I couldn't cut the mustard.

My best job was a Musician, but eventually found I wasn't noteworthy.

I studied a long time to become a Doctor, but didn't have any patience.

Next, was a job in a Shoe Factory. Tried hard but just didn't fit in.

I became a Professional Fisherman, but discovered I couldn't live on my net income.

Managed to get a good job working for a Pool Maintenance Company, but the work was just too draining.

So, then I got a job in a Workout Centre, but they said I wasn't fit for the job.

After many years of trying to find steady work, I finally got a job as a Historian - until I realised there was no future in it.

My last job was working in Starbucks, but had to quit because it was the same old grind.

So, I tried retirement and found I'm perfect for the job!





Resident's joined Arthritis & Osteoporosis WA at Lisle Common Room on 24th May for afternoon tea and a talk. They had the opportunity to ask questions whilst enjoying some tea and biscuits with fellow residents.



PAM AYRES - POEM ON THE CORONAVIRUS

Submitted by Mavis Matthews, Lisle Lodge

I'm normally a social girl, I love to meet my mates
But lately with the virus here we can't go out the gates.
You see, we are the 'oldies' now, We need to stay inside
If they haven't seen us for a while, They'll think we've upped and died.

They'll never know the things we did, Before we got this old
There wasn't any FaceBook, So not everything was told.
We may seem sweet old ladies, Who would never be uncouth,
But we grew up in the 60s - If you only knew the truth!

There was sex and drugs and rock 'n roll, The pill and miniskirts
We smoked, we drank, we partied, And were quite outrageous flirts.
Then we settled down, got married, And turned into someone's mum,
Somebody's wife, then nana, Who on earth did we become?

We didn't mind the change of pace, Because our lives were full
But to bury us before we're dead, Is like red rag to a bull!
So here you find me stuck inside, For 4 weeks, maybe more
I finally found myself again, Then I had to close the door!

It didn't really bother me, I'd while away the hour
I'd bake for all the family, But I've got no flaming flour!
Now Netflix is just wonderful, I like a gutsy thriller
I'm swooning over Idris, Or some random sexy killer.
At least I've got a stash of booze, For when I'm being idle
There's wine and whisky, even gin, If I'm feeling suicidal!

So, let's all drink to lockdown, To recovery and health
And hope this awful virus, Doesn't decimate our wealth.
We'll all get through the crisis, And be back to join our mates
Just hoping I'm not far too wide, To fit through the flaming gates!

The good old days, shame that the world has changed so much!

**CONGRATULATIONS TO ALL WHO WERE BORN IN THE
1920s, 1930s, 1940s, 50s, 60s and early 70s!**

First, we survived being born to mothers who smoked and/or drank while they carried us and lived in houses made of asbestos. They took aspirin, ate blue cheese, raw egg products, loads of bacon and processed meat, tuna from a can, and didn't get tested for diabetes or cervical cancer.

Then after that trauma, our baby cots were covered with bright coloured lead-based paints.

We had no childproof lids on medicine bottles, doors or cabinets and when we rode our bikes, we had no helmets or shoes, not to mention, the risks we took hitchhiking.

As children, we would ride in cars with no seat belts or air bags.

We drank water from the garden hose and NOT from a bottle.

Take away food was limited to fish and chips, no pizza shops, McDonalds, KFC, Subway or Nandos.

Even though all the shops closed at 6.00pm and didn't open at the weekends, somehow, we didn't starve to death!

We shared one soft drink with four friends, from one bottle and NO ONE actually died from this.

We could collect old drink bottles and cash them in at the corner store and buy Toffees, Gobstoppers, Bubble Gum and some bangers to blow up frogs with. We ate cupcakes, white bread and real butter and drank soft drinks with sugar in them, but we weren't overweight because.....

WE WERE ALWAYS OUTSIDE PLAYING!

We would leave home in the morning and play all day, as long as we were back when the streetlights came on. No one was able to reach us all day. And we were O.K.

We would spend hours building our go-carts out of old prams and then ride down the hill, only to find out we forgot the brakes. We built tree houses and dens and played in the river beds with matchbox cars.

We did not have PlayStations, Nintendo Wii, X-boxes, no video games at all, no 999 channels on SKY, no video/dvd films, no mobile phones, no personal computers, no Internet or Internet chat rooms..... WE HAD FRIENDS and we went outside and found them!

We fell out of trees, got cut, broke bones and teeth and there were no lawsuits from these accidents.

Only girls had pierced ears!

We ate worms and mud pies made from dirt, and the worms did not live in us forever. You could only buy Easter Eggs and Hot Cross Buns at Easter time...

We were given air guns and catapults for our 10th birthdays.

We rode bikes or walked to a friend's house and knocked on the door or rang the bell, or just yelled for them!

Mum didn't have to go to work to help dad make ends meet!

Football had tryouts and not everyone made the team. Those who didn't had to learn to deal with disappointment. Imagine that!! Getting into the team was based on MERIT!

Our teachers used to hit us with belts or canes and gym shoes and bullies always ruled the playground at school.

The idea of a parent bailing us out if we broke the law was unheard of. They actually sided with the law!

Our parents didn't invent stupid names for their kids like 'Kiora' and 'Blade' and 'Ridge' and 'Vanilla'

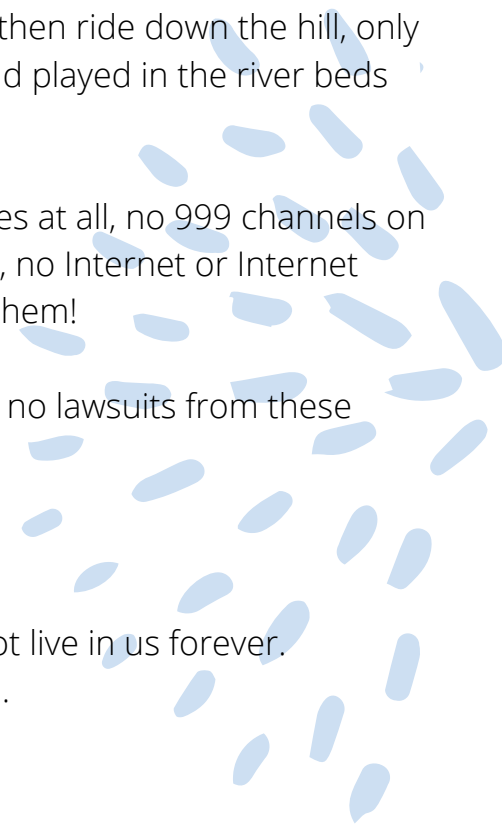
We had freedom, failure, success and responsibility, and we learned HOW TO DEAL WITH IT ALL!

And YOU are one of them! CONGRATULATIONS!

You might want to share this with others who have had the luck to grow up as kids, before the lawyers and the government regulated our lives for our own good.

And while you are at it, forward it to your kids so they will know how brave their parents were.

PS – The big type is because your eyes are not too good at your age.



A Wander Out Yonder - Next Chapter - Part 1

by Jill Munro, Lisle Lodge

These photo's were taken at Ardyloon, the Bardi name for One Arm Point, which is situated at the tip of the Dampier Peninsula 220kms north of Broome.

The Dampier Peninsula is home to 4 major Aboriginal language groups. Jabbir Jabbir - Carnot Bay, Nyul Nyul -Beagle Bay, Bardi -Pender Bay to Ardyloon, and Numanbirr - Disaster Bay.

I travelled up to spend time with a family I have had a very close special relationship with for nigh on 38 years..... the Angus family's mob.

It all started when I first met this beautiful, shy, young 14 year old Aboriginal girl who was auditioning for a roll in the musical Bran Nue Dae.....her name was Rohanna Angus.

Rohanna came from a small outstation on their traditional homelands called Gulan near One Arm Point. (Bardi name Ardyloon).

Her family are proud Bardi Jawi Aboriginal people that originally came from Sunday Island. (Djawi name Iwanji).

Over time many years later, her family became my family and my family became her family. Maureen Angus became one of my very dear sisters. (Jija in Bardi). A service is usually held in

Maureen Angus' garden every second Sunday. This was a special service for her as she had been diagnosed with terminal liver cancer.



As a young girl I was interested in learning about other cultures and later in life decided my future would be in Anthropology.

After only one year of Anthropology at UWA I moved to Broome and continued my studies at Notre Dame. I never did complete my degree.

In time I moved from Broome out to Gulan. I wanted to learn more about Aboriginal people and the Angus family. I was fascinated by their lifestyle, their culture, their knowledge and view of the world, their happy, simple, subtle humour and conversation. How very different and how very much the same.

Maureen was bought up in the Beagle Bay mission (the RC mission was established in 1895) as a result she had a strong Catholic belief. Today most of the Peninsula are still very strong in Aboriginal lore and the boys start learning it at a young age.



Sunday Island - Iwanji in Djawi language is where the Jawi - now Bardi Jawi people lived in the very early days. Tis now a deserted island with fresh water, and the remains of the old Mission.

The Traditional owners are the Angus Family, and we went over for the day to visit as I had never been there. Our boat can be seen in the distance along with my footprints in the sand.



In the early days' rafts made out of Mangrove wood were used to navigate the oceans between the mainland and the islands. The ocean could be dangerous as depending on the tide and ocean currents it was fast moving with many whirlpools.



The water is seen running off the reef as the tide is going out and it gives the impression of a waterfall in the sea (here the drop was at least 6 foot high).