



# West Auckland Men's Rebus Club

<https://www.rebuswestauckland.nz>  
Affiliated to Rebus New Zealand Incorporated  
<https://www.rebus.nz>

## Newsletter

**FEBRUARY 2023**

*The next meeting will be at 10:00 am Friday 10 February at the New Lynn Friendship Hall, 3063 Great North Road, New Lynn*

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### CLUB BUSINESS



*Mensto De Roos was a film projectionist at theatres such as the Civic and Century in Auckland's Queen Street*

## **PRESIDENT'S PRATTLE**

### **President's Report**

**Bill Mutch**



*Bill Mutch running the January 2023 Meeting with his desk bell and wooden gavel at the ready*

Welcome to the second month of 2023.

Watching the TV news, we have to feel sorry for many people who had severe flood damage. I hope you all stayed dry and safe.

My cat Noni did not like the heavy rain and hid under my bed.

Mt Albert New World has been badly damaged, almost a rebuild is required, and it will be some time before it trades again.

Wairau Park PAK'nSAVE on the North Shore had a foot of water over the floor. It is a big job to clean up, remove stock and electric fridges, etc.

On Friday at about 5 pm my son and I were sitting in our car at French Bay beach eating fish & chips and watching the Coast Guard building getting pushed onto the road by a massive hillside slip, blocking about 12 cars that had to wait until low tide and drive along the beach.

Our last meeting went great, just remember to bring a guest if you wish.

Our fees can be paid at this meeting. Charles will take just \$25 right change would be helpful and you can donate a small amount also if you wish. I paid mine online.

Remember to make sure new members feel welcome.

The Glenbrook Vintage Railway has been hit badly by the heavy rain and lost a lot of revenue.

On the other role I do, funerals, it is a nightmare to have a burial service in these wet times, but I struck one.

Cheers Bill Mutch

### **CLAUDIA'S CORNER**

The weakest part of  
a car is the nut holding  
the steering wheel.

Why do mushrooms get  
invited to all the best  
parties? They are fun-gi!!

Why did the melon jump  
into the lake?  
Wanted to be a watermelon.





## MEETING REPORT

January 2023

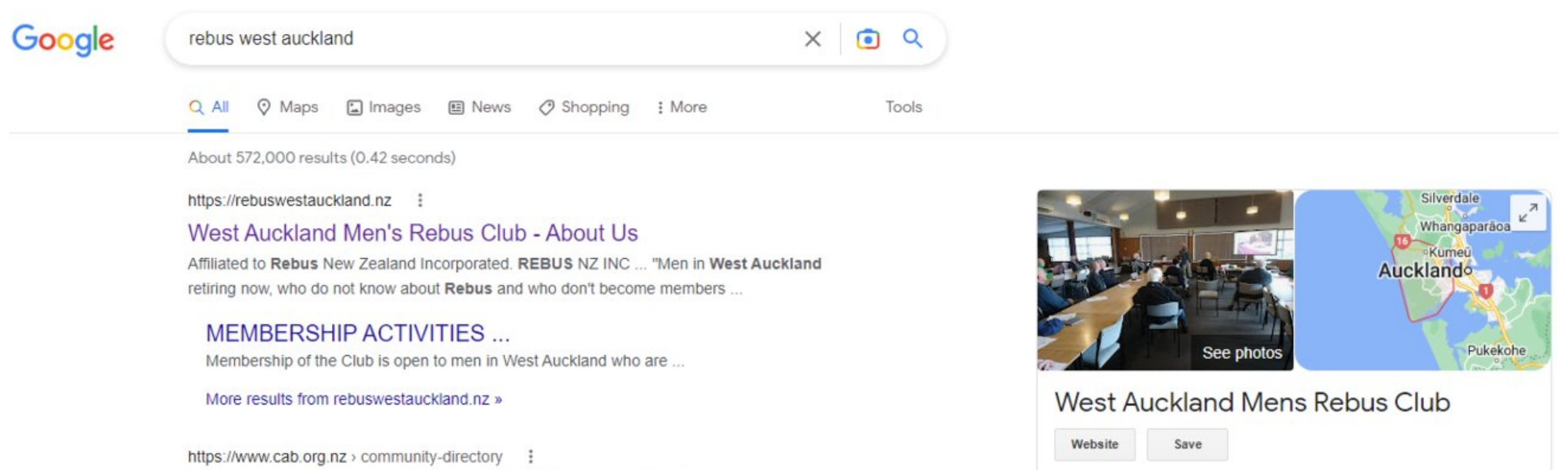
Vince Middeldorp



*Members and visitors in the Friendship Hall at the start of the January 2023 meeting*

Bill Mutch banged his gavel on the desk and said, “Good morning, everyone.” There were 16 members and three visitors at the meeting. Apologies were recorded for Charles Nicholls, Lyndsay Parris, who has a very swollen leg, Alan Babich and Ken Webster.

There were no matters arising from the December meeting. Correspondence was received from Google. It was our business profile report and showed 138 profile views. A profile view is information on our club, which shows up on the right-hand side of search results.



The most up-to-date information we had from Charles Nicholls, the treasurer, was that there was \$497 in the current account and \$1200 on term deposit. Bill Mutch brought up the subject of subs being due. Charles Nicholls will be collecting them at the February meeting. For those wanting to pay by internet banking, the Kiwibank account number is on the website. The membership fee is \$25.

Ian Smith, the trips organiser, said we had a successful trip to the lavender farm in Karaka. The next coffee morning was Thursday 26 January at the usual place (Esquires in Henderson).



*Trips organiser Ian Smith talking about the Lavender Farm trip and the next coffee morning at Esquires*

Bill Mutch said that our numbers are down because members have passed away and it is the same at the Railway Enthusiasts Society. In December, seventeen of their members died. In answer to a question from John Mihaljevic, Bill Mutch said the total membership of the Railway Enthusiasts was 680.

The speaker for next month, Feb 10th, is Jude Walter from Brainfit World.

Bill Mutch received Trevor Pollard's approval on the phone to tell the following joke from Claudia.

I went for a Chinese last night and got chatting to the waiter. He told me he lived in Japan during the war and was a kamikaze pilot. His code name was 'Chow Mein.' I said, “Correct me if I'm wrong, but didn't kamikaze pilots sacrifice their own lives?” To which he replied, “Yes, but really my name was Chicken Chow Mein.”



## CLUB SPEAKERS

### MENSTO DE ROOS

*Vince Middeldorp*

Mensto showed members and visitors the 1967 National Film Unit short film, “[Roads to Roam](#).” It records the history of road construction in New Zealand over an eighty-year period.



After showing “Roads to Roam,” Mensto apologized for the bad quality of the film and said it was because it was nearly 60 years old. He said nowadays if you put a film like that on, people will walk out of the cinema.

Back in the 1970s, Mensto was a film projectionist and worked in the cinemas in Queen Street. In those days, there would be full houses on a Saturday with 2,500 people. Mensto joked that today would be the smallest crowd for which he had put on a movie.

When Mensto worked in the cinemas, he was paid very well. On Sunday, he would be paid triple time, Saturday double time, and Friday time and a half. One weekend would result in the same pay as working the entire week from Monday to Friday.

Mensto said the longest film run in Auckland was the Rocky Horror Picture Show, which ran for almost ten years at the Hollywood picture theatre in Avondale. Every Saturday night was party time. The Rocky Horror Picture Show was later produced as a live musical with Robert Muldoon as the narrator.

For a long time, cinemas did very well. Nowadays, it puzzles Mensto how they can survive. When he goes to the cinema, he never sees more than ten or fifteen people; except for the new movie Avatar, which is sold out most of the time.

Towards the end of Mensto’s career in cinemas, there were sometimes more usherettes than people. Nowadays there are no usherettes and you have to find your own place.

Mensto recalled speaking to someone about the Delta Cinema in New Lynn. It was a rough cinema where Maoris would fight Islanders at the Kung Foo movies.

Mentioning the Delta prompted Bill Fairs to recall a Mr Popovich. He was a dapper and forthright character who, in the 1950s, wielded an unerring torch on the rowdy young at the Delta.

What sometimes puzzled Mensto, when he was up in the projection room, was that you could see over the entire audience and you had these beautiful girls dressed up for the Saturday night with scruffy looking guys sitting next to them. During the interval, the girl would get up to buy an ice cream and drink for the scruffy boyfriend.

In the 1980s, Mensto stopped working in the cinemas because there was no future in it. The last cinema Mensto worked in was in Devonport, and there would be only seven or eight people in the audience. The talk then was about the big multiplex cinemas. Those working in the cinemas could not understand how they could fill up these huge cinemas. Mensto said that’s just big business, and he doesn’t know.



*Mensto speaking about cinemas, multiplex theatres and the movie Avatar*

The projectors used now are beamers (digital projectors) and the quality is so good you can’t compete with film any more. Digital projectors cost around \$100,000. The film projectors they replaced cost \$25,000 to \$30,000. Mensto said his projector was worth \$50.

Mensto is a member of the Film Buffs Association. It is a New Zealand wide organisation. They have a meeting once a month in different cities, such as Wellington and Christchurch (the last one was in Dunedin) where 8mm and 16mm films are bought and sold. They are in the same situation as our club: the number of members in the Film Buffs Association is dwindling.

After Mensto relinquished the microphone, Neil Castle told a story about the old days. In 1954, he was hitch-hiking down to Wellington and was picked up by a chap around Levin somewhere, who had been at a fireman's reunion in Wanganui. He said you were always grateful for a lift when you were hitch-hiking. When he hopped in the vehicle, he realised the driver was completely drunk. The driver had Neil opening bottles of beer to drink while going down the road. When they got to the start of the Wellington motorway at a place called Tawa, the driver missed the road and the car ended up stranded between two motorway lanes.

Mensto then picked up the microphone and said that at the Century (in Queen St) he was asked to go to the basement because there were huge rats running around. At the Cinerama, they had cats on the ceiling to catch the mice. One time he was in the theatre when there was an earthquake. All the glasses next door started rattling. Then a ceiling panel fell on a member in the audience. He said some cinemas had power generators in case the power cut out. The Civic had a petrol engine generator and the Astor on Dominion Road had a generator in the basement.



*Auckland bikers in the 1950s*

The discussion following Mensto's presentation ended with Raymond Barrett recalling the Majestic theatre in Queen St (it was replaced by the 246 Queen St shopping centre in the 1960s). This was a congregation point for bikers in the days before crash helmets were compulsory. The bikers rode mostly Triumph motorbikes with large mud flaps. They wore captain's hats with a chin strap to stop them from falling off. Neil Castle said that some theatregoers at the Majestic would be full of booze. Raymond Barrett said that Jaffa lollies and once even an ice cream were thrown from the balconies onto movie goers seated below.

## ***BILL FAIRS***

### ***Vince Middeldorp***

Bill Fairs began by saying that for many years, he hired speakers for West Auckland Men's Probus Club when it was based at Kelston. He said he wanted to talk about someone who was his friend and the best speaker he ever had.

Bill knew his friend as Willie Schneider. His association with Willie began in 1958 when Bill was on tour with Howard Morrison and was based in Christchurch. He went out one night and heard Max Merritt play and in that band was Willie Schneider. Bill described Willie as an excellent saxophone player and got to talking to him. He found out that Willie was from Hungary and had come to New Zealand after the uprising in 1956 with three of his mates. They had climbed on Russian tanks to stop them, but of course it didn't work. Afterwards they thought there could be repercussions, so they fled to Denmark and from there came to New Zealand.



*Max Merritt and The Meteors at The Christchurch Teenagers Club, 1958*



Bill followed Willie's career, which included several years playing saxophone in Australia and as a purser for Air New Zealand. After that, he lost contact with Willie.

Then a strange thing happened. About 15 years ago, Bill was in Auckland Hospital getting a diabetic eye check and heard a call for Willie Schneider. He looked up and sure enough there was Willie wearing a hat and, as always, neatly dressed.

Bill and Willie then went and had a coffee where Bill learned Willie was living in a pensioner flat in Avondale and teaching music at a Jewish school for children called Kadimah School. Willie also said that he would often go with his mates to the food court at Lynnmall for morning tea.

After that chance encounter, every time Bill went to Lynnmall, he would look to see if Willie was there.

One day Bill was working in his garage and listening to radio talkback when he heard there was going to be an interview with a Benjamin Steiner. At first Bill took little notice but then as soon as Benjamin started talking he realised it was Willie and the story he told just knocked his socks off.



*Holocaust survivor Benjamin Steiner aka Willie Schneider. Photo from [Benjamin Steiner — Jewish Lives](#)*

Bill was determined that he had to get Willie to speak to his club. So he went to Lynnmall and Willie wasn't there. As he was going back to his car, he saw Willie in the car park. Bill asked Willie to come and speak to his club and Willie said he would think about it.

Shortly afterwards Willie said he would come provided a donation was made to the Kadimah School. The donation was agreed to after a discussion with the treasurer and in 2015 Willie, now known as Benjamin, told his story to the Club.

When Willie's family was in Hungary during the Second World War, his father decided they would change their name to Schneider. Willie's father was an engineer and his mother was a doctor. His father was taken by the Germans to work on the V2 Rocket, and his mother became a doctor working in the military.

Willie was only eight years old, so his mother thought the safest way to look after Willie was to put him into a Catholic boarding school. However, it was not safe enough. One morning, the Nazis arrived. They grabbed Willie and a girl called Eva and put them on a train to Auschwitz.

Some from the train went straight to the gas chambers, and the others were put into medical experiments. Willie and Eva were selected for medical experiments. Willie used to get very tired and Eva would wake him up in the mornings.

One day there was no Eva, and Willie was told Eva was not coming back.

Willie was woken one morning by a Nazi officer. A nurse saw what was happening and said to the officer, "Can't you see that he is not very well?" The officer pulled out his revolver and shot the nurse dead. Two other soldiers then came in and carried the nurse's body out.

Willie was in Auschwitz for ten months. One day, he woke up to find all the Germans gone. The Red Army had freed Auschwitz.

Bill said the story of Willie is one that should not be forgotten. When Willie spoke at the Club, he was one of only three living survivors from Auschwitz.

Bill said it was a privilege to have known Willie and that he was a lovely guy. One day at Lynnmall, Willie had taken his hat off to show Bill the scars from the concentration camp. His head looked like crazy paving.

In 2017, Bill went away on holiday and after he came back, went to Lynnmall. Willie's mates were there and when Bill asked them about Willie, he was told Willie had passed away. Bill had missed the funeral. Willie was 81 years old when he died.

A more detailed account of Willie Schneider (aka Benjamin Steiner) appeared on Stuff (Apr 10 2017) Click on this link to read it <https://www.stuff.co.nz/national/91396919/the-man-who-survived-dr-mengeles-experiments>

## **VINCE MIDDELDORP**

### ***Vince Middeldorp***

When I think about it, most of the times when something has happened to me that has been incredibly lucky, it is because something has first gone wrong. Escaping certain death in the Tangiwhai railway disaster resulted from a taxi not turning up and then arriving late at the railway station. My dad had to pay extra for first-class tickets because all the second-class tickets were gone. We ended up in one of the three back carriages that did not fall into the river.

In my late teenage years, my dad and I would go on stud farm tours organized by the Auckland Racehorse Owners Association. They were bus trips to thoroughbred breeding farms in Cambridge and Matamata.

The Auckland Racehorse Owners Association went the way of many other organizations and petered out. One day, I received a letter from the national body, the New Zealand Racehorse Owners Federation, asking for those interested in reviving the Auckland Association to attend a meeting at the Mt Richmond Motel and Conference Centre in Mt Wellington.

Only two people turned up: there was me from Auckland and Greg Humphries, the national secretary from Palmerston North. I said to Greg that I would get the Auckland Association up and running again, but couldn't do it on my own.



*Cambridge Stud was on the itinerary of many Auckland Racehorse Owners Association stud tours*

One day, I met a guy called Lindsay Fitzjames. I asked him what he did for a living and he said he was unemployed. He then said he had been an accountant and before that, a reporter for the Waikato Times. Because he had time on his hands, could produce a set of accounts and write a newsletter, I asked if he would help me get the Auckland Racehorse Association up and running again. Lindsay was keen on the idea. I became the President, and he became the Secretary.

We put out a monthly newsletter in which I wrote an opinion piece headed President's View. Lindsay not only sent the newsletters to the members but also to Radio 1ZB, the New Zealand Herald, Auckland Racing Club and the Friday Flash.

The Friday Flash was a racing newspaper owned by Australian publisher FairFax. It had a weekly circulation of 15,000. One day, I received a phone call from the editor. He asked if I would write a weekly column similar to what I was writing in the newsletters.

I agreed to the Friday Flash job offer but had my doubts about being able to find something to write about week after week.

My column was called Vince's View. Every Friday morning, I would buy a copy of the Friday Flash at the Rosebank Dairy and flick through the pages for my column: did it have a big headline; was it at the top of the page; was it on the colour page.

There was a prominent identity in the racing industry at the time called Don McLaren. He owned a company called Bomac Industries and had been President of the Auckland Racing Club. One day Don wryly said to me, "I always read your column. I've never once agreed with anything that you've written."

The editor of the paper said much the same thing. His words were, "Everyone reads your column even though they might not agree with it." I thought that was great because we were in the business of selling newspapers. The editor also said to never write a response to someone who criticized what I had written: move onto the next thing.

Every week for ten years, I wrote a column for the Friday Flash. What made it possible was a chap called Peter Mochnacki showing me the internet. After visiting Peter's office in Great North Road, I bought a dial-up modem and could then scour the internet whenever I needed to find something to write about.

Being President of the Auckland Racehorse Owners Association led to my becoming involved with the New Zealand Racehorse Owners Federation. The Federation President was a wonderful lady called Ada Parnwell.

One day, we were at Parliament, and the stairs were blocked off. We had a meeting to go to in Annette King's office. Ada didn't want to go into the lift. That's when I found out she was claustrophobic.

Every year, an invitation would come from the Japan Racehorse Owners Association for the New Zealand President to attend the Racehorse Owners Summit in Japan. When Ada said she couldn't go because she was claustrophobic, I wrote to the Japanese and asked if I could go in her place.

The result was that for the next eight years I had an all expenses paid trip to Japan travelling first class on Air New Zealand and staying at the Nikko Hotel in Tokyo. I think the money came from the Japan Racing Association, which is run by Japan's Ministry of Agriculture, Forests and Fisheries.

There was a smooth talking Australian by the name of Nick Columb who went on the trip seven years running. I beat him by one.



*Pounding the sticky rice in Japan. I am in green and Nick Columb is in yellow.*



In Japan, they have a train called the Yurikamome elevated train. I used to love riding it from Shimbashi Station in Tokyo to Daiba Station which was across from the Nikko Hotel. One time I saw it didn't have a driver. Another time I looked down and saw it had pneumatic rubber tyres.



*The Yurikamome train is controlled entirely by computers with no drivers on board.*

When I next get the opportunity to continue this talk, I will tell about the role luck played in my becoming a Senior Lecturer at the Auckland University of Technology.

### **UPCOMING EVENTS**

#### **GOLD CARD TRIP TO WAIHEKE ISLAND WEDNESDAY 22 FEBRUARY 2023**

**Vince Middeldorp**



*Matiatia Ferry Terminal at Waiheke*

Ian Smith says we must catch the 11:00 am, Fuller's ferry to Devonport and Waiheke Island. If we miss that sailing then it's not worth going.

Those travelling on the western line should catch the 9:30 am train from Henderson. It departs New Lynn at 9:41 am and Avondale 9:45 am and arrives at Britomart 10:18 am. As per normal meet up in the last carriage of the train.



*Charlie Farley's cafe & bar on Onetangi beach at Waiheke Island*

The bus to Onetangi leaves the Matiatia Ferry Terminal at 11:55 am and gets to Onetangi at 12:30 pm. There is a bus at 1:05 pm back to Oneroa and the Matiatia Ferry Terminal. That bus arrives at Oneroa at 1:37 pm and at the Ferry Terminal at 1:45 pm.



There is a 2:00 pm ferry back to Auckland, with stops at Rangitoto and Devonport. Those stops turn what would otherwise be a 40 min trip into a 1hr 5 min trip. The ferry should arrive back at the ferry building in Auckland at 3:05 pm.

It is only a short walk to Britomart, therefore catching the 3:24 pm train to Swanson should be easy enough. That service arrives at Henderson at 4:11 pm.

In October 2018, the New Lynn Men's Probus Club went on a similar excursion to Waiheke Island but stopped for a fish & chips plus Tiger beer lunch at The Local in Oneroa.

Those interested in going to lunch at The Local on this trip should be able to have lunch and make it to the ferry terminal in time for the 3:00 pm ferry back to Auckland. It is a direct service and gets into Auckland at 3:40 pm. There is a Swanson train leaving Britomart at 3:54 pm, which gets into Henderson at 4:41 pm.

I think it was Linda Narayan who said to me at the last Esquires coffee morning that there has been a huge increase in food prices on Waiheke Island. Back in 2018, Bill Mutch negotiated a special deal for us with Simon Pope, who is the proprietor of The Local. It was fish & chips plus a Tiger Beer for \$20.



*[The Local at Oneroa](#) Waiheke Island*

When I phoned The Local, Sara Stevenson, who is Simon's wife, quoted me, snapper & chips plus a Tiger beer for \$39. That is a steep price increase.

I might skip the beer and pay \$29 for snapper & chips only. Or I might join Ian Smith on the 2:00 pm sailing back to Auckland.

## ***BRAINFIT FOR LIFE***

*Vince Middeldorp*



The guest speaker at our next meeting on February 10<sup>th</sup> is Jude Walter from Brainfit for Life. You can listen to her talking to Tim Beveridge on Newstalk ZB by clicking on this link <https://www.newstalkzb.co.nz/on-air/holiday-breakfast/audio/summer-weekends-jude-walter-on-how-to-stay-brain-fit/>

There are several schools of thought on what causes memory problems, such as cognitive decline as we get older and what we should do to avoid ending up in the home for the bewildered. The Memory Foundation, which has developed the Brainfit for Life program, has gone down the path of exercising your memory to prevent memory decline. I think the jury is very much out on the merits of such an approach.

Some of us are dealing with the problem of Alzheimer's in family members and things have progressed to where techniques such as memory association to help recall things will not turn the ship around.

A new video featuring Dr Mary Newport has appeared on YouTube in the last few days. She has written four books on healthy brain ageing and Alzheimer's prevention. One of her books is, "Alzheimer's Disease: What If There Was a Cure? The Story of Ketones."

It would not be fair to ask Jude about the other schools of thought on brain health, some of which are exceedingly complex. Watch Dr Dale Bredesen, who wrote the bestselling book "The End of Alzheimer's," if you want to make your head spin. He talks about inflammation, leaky gut, gingivitis and a myriad of other things causing Alzheimer's.

Right now I’m sold on Dr Mary Newport’s approach. Her explanation makes perfect sense, and her protocol is something I can manage. Enrolling in a Brainfit program has as much appeal to me as taking out a gym membership.

Maybe after listening to Jude Walter speak on Friday, I will see the light and become a convert to her strengthening the brain philosophy. Before then I’m going to rewatch the interview with Dr Mary Newport <https://youtu.be/A3uQ85noslk>



**RECENT EVENTS**

**TRIP TO THE LAVENDER FARM  
WITH WAITAKERE COMBINED REBUS**

**Vince Middeldorp**



*The lavender field as seen from the viewing platform*

A trip to a lavender farm is not what you would expect a men’s club to be much interested in. So when Ian Smith said this was the next trip, I thought maybe it was time to stop going on every one of his trips.

After giving it a bit more thought, I decided to go. Ian's trips have always turned out better than I anticipated; and they have always left me thinking that those who didn’t go missed out on something they would have enjoyed.

The bus we went on is one of four I regularly see parked up at the Croatian Club on McLeod Road. The fleet is owned by retired Henderson bricklayer Peter Verryt.

We left the St John’s Hall at the usual departure time of 10:00 am and travelled out past new housing subdivisions on the outer fringes of Auckland to the CCT Lavender Farm on Urquhart Road in Karaka.



*Walking from the bus into the café*



When we alighted from the bus, we went into an impressive looking building with polyurethaned wood panelling and a polished concrete floor. On the wall, in a corner next to the entrance, were photographs showing how the building had been transformed from stables into a café. Also on the wall were photographs of horses belonging to the property's previous owner, R W E Moore, winning various races.

At the café, you could buy a green wrist band for \$15, which entitled you to walk between the rows of lavender growing on the farm. To my surprise, many of those on the trip paid for a wrist band when buying their coffee.

Outside the café, there was a viewing platform beyond which you could not go without a wristband. I noticed no one sitting in the sentry box and walked down to take a photograph in the lavender field without having a wrist band.



*Buying coffee and cabinet food from the café. Framed pictures and poster on the wall by the entrance.*

After we had been at the lavender farm for a while, the coach departed for the Auckland Botanic Gardens. I was impressed with the Visitor Centre. Peter Cox said he worked on the construction of the building doing electrical installation work. He used cable ties to secure lighting cables in the foyer and said the architect had told him not to clip the ends off.



*Picking up brochures in the Auckland Botanic Gardens Visitor Centre*

There was no comparison between walking in the lavender field and walking around the botanic gardens. The botanic gardens were infinitely better and there was no admission charge. You would, however, need to be very interested in plants to want to spend more than a short time walking the concrete and gravel paths in the Botanic Gardens.

We had time for another coffee before catching the coach back to Te Atatu South. I was surprised at the number of people in the cafe at the Visitor Centre and noticed the staff being absolutely run off their feet.

I initially had doubts about going on this trip. Fortunately, I made the right decision and had another thoroughly enjoyable outing.



*Boarding the bus back to St John Hall in Edmonton Road*



## COFFEE MORNING AT ESQUIRES

Vince Middeldorp



*Coffee morning at Esquires on 26<sup>th</sup> January 2023*

At coffee mornings, you can really only talk to the person next to you or across from you. This time I ended up sitting across from Waitakere Garden resident Arthur Wray. He had come down with John Mihaljevic, hoping to meet Noel Rose. Arthur knew Noel from the Waitakere Men's Choir. That didn't work out because Noel was not there. However, it was good for me because Arthur is one of those people who has a wide variety of interests.

Somehow we got onto the subject of blood sugar levels. Arthur pulled out his cell phone and showed me his blood sugar was currently 5.3 mmol/L. His phone was able to provide a reading because of a white disk on his arm that was picking up information from a small sensor under his skin. His doctor had set him up with this monitoring system to see how Arthur's blood sugar level was varying throughout the course of the day.

Arthur said he could only get away from home because someone was providing respite care to his wife who can't be left on her own. Somehow, his difficult personal situation doesn't get him down. Following his granddaughter's progress at the pony club, bike riding with a group of friends regularly, and baking scones using Annabel Langbein's recipe work to keep his spirits high.

## OTHER

### JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

**Charles Nicholls** is a JP, and has offered fellow members his services.

*I am available to assist members with any documents that need a JP to sign. Our services are free. I can be contacted on this email [cdnich300@gmail.com](mailto:cdnich300@gmail.com) or on my landline 09 6293816 or as a last resort on my cell phone 02102551937.*

*If members cannot get to my house, I will visit people in their homes or meet them at one of our meetings.*

*Services are free. If members want a JP and for some reason I am not available they can access the following website <https://justiceofthepeace.org.nz/>.*

While all JPs can act, I recommend that clients go to one that has the word accredited by his/her name as that means she/he has kept up with recent training.

## SUPPORTERS

**West Auckland Men's Rebus** acknowledges the support and assistance of:



We are grateful for their support.

***Our meetings are held on the second Friday of the month at the New Lynn Friendship Hall 3063 Great North Road***

***The meeting date for March is Friday 10 March 2023***

If anyone has any views, opinions, information, requests or questions they want to share with members, please do not hesitate to send them to [vince@rebuswestauckland.nz](mailto:vince@rebuswestauckland.nz), so that they can be included in the Newsletter. Remember, it is YOUR Newsletter: feel free to contribute to it as you will.