



# West Auckland Men's Rebus Club Newsletter

**April 2025**

**Next meeting: 10:00 am Friday 11<sup>th</sup> April, Friendship Hall, 3063 Great North Road, New Lynn**

## COMMITTEE

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*Chelsea Ralls delivered the talk on Arctic migrants and New Zealand shorebirds at Pūkoro Mirānda*

## **MEETING REPORT**

**March 2025**

**Chairman: Bill Mutch**

**Attendance: 22 members and 1 guest (Garth Dutton)**

Members: Neil Castle, John Corban, Vince Dennehy, Mensto De Roos, Bill Fairs, Maurice Forbes, Robert King, John McKeown, Vince Middeldorp, John Mihaljevic, Bill Mutch, Andrew Narayan, Charles Nicholls, Lyndsay Parris, Trevor Pollard, Paul Robertson, Ian Smith, Alan Verry, Laurie Vincent, Ken Webster, Allan Williamson, Garrick Yearsley.

### **1. Welcome and Opening Remarks:**

The chairperson welcomed everyone and reminded attendees to turn off their mobile phones.

### **2. Apologies:**

Apologies were received from Noel Rose.



*John McKeown and Vince Dennehy enjoying a chat at the March meeting*

### **3. Matters Arising from February Meeting:**

No significant matters were recalled from the February meeting.

### **4. Correspondence:**

- Red Boats: A letter received regarding trip offerings and regulations for passengers.
- Rebus Chronicles: Announcement of an upcoming AGM and Rebus Apparel for promotional purposes.
- Copyright Claim from PicRights: A copyright claim demanding payment for an image used in a newsletter. Members were advised to ignore the claim, as it is a common tactic to intimidate small organizations.

### **5. Treasurer's Report:**

- The club currently has \$1,346.34 in its main account and an emergency account balance of \$708.03.
- Membership Fees: The club requires at least 30 active members to remain viable, but currently has around 17-18 paid members.
- Morning Tea Donations: So far, \$80 has been collected. The suggested donation was \$2.00. That provides \$1.00 for ingredients (cost of providing morning tea) and a \$1.00 for club funds.

### **6. Welfare Report:**

- Concerns were raised about Stephen David, who has been missing from meetings. Efforts to contact him were unsuccessful, but it is believed he is in Auckland Hospital.
- Bill Mutch shared a personal experience of a white-tail spider bite, emphasizing the need for caution.

## 7. Speaker for Next Month:

- Charles Nicholls has been scheduled to speak at the next meeting.

## 8. Trips and Coffee Mornings:

- Upcoming Trip to Miranda: Payments of \$20 to be made to the club's account soon.
- Coffee Morning: Scheduled for Wednesday, the 26th, at Delicious Cafe, starting at 10:00 AM.
- Upcoming Waiuku Trip (RES). Next Tuesday. Train from Henderson at 9:08 AM, connecting at Newmarket. Destination is private transport museum in Waiuku. Cost: \$10 admission + \$5 administration fee.

## 9. General Business

- An extended morning tea was scheduled before the guest speaker session.
- Fruitcake for Morning Tea was donated by Victoria Park New World.
- A humorous anecdote was shared to close the session.

## 10. Meeting Adjournment

The meeting was adjourned for morning tea, followed by the guest speaker session.

### *Claudia's Corner*

**Patient: Doctor, I am having trouble sleeping?**

Doctor: Try sleeping on the edge of the bed  
You will soon drop off.

**Passenger: Does this bus stop at the end of the pier?**

Driver: I hope so, mister!

**How do you catch fish in the dark?**

Use glow worms as bait.

**What has 20 legs and flies?**

Ten pairs of trousers.

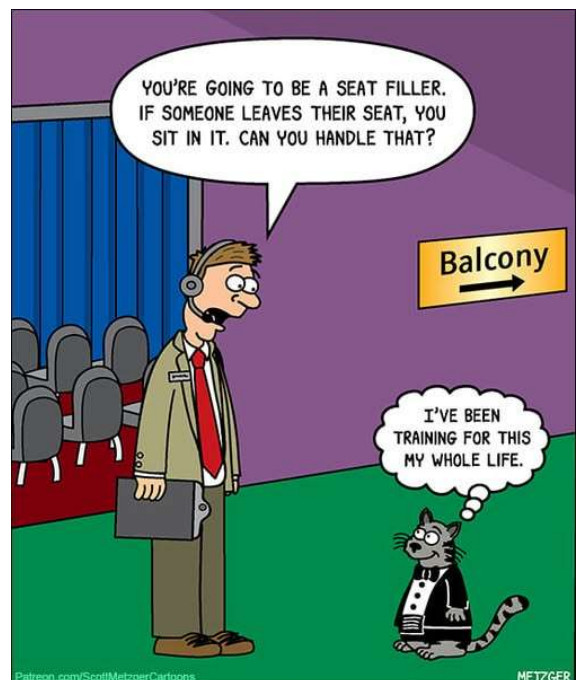
**Diner: Waiter, these eggs are off!**

Waiter: Don't blame me. I only laid the table.

**Did you hear about the mathematician who got a rubber stuck up his nose?**

He worked it out with a pencil!

Enjoy the April meeting,  
Claudia.



### *PRESIDENT'S PRATTLE*

*Bill Mutch & ChatGPT*

#### **President's Report**

A warm welcome to what I believe is the best time of the year—beautiful warm days and cooler nights, making for a good night's sleep.

Our next meeting is scheduled for **Friday, 11 April 2025, at 10:00 AM**. Doors will open at 9:30 AM. As a reminder, **Daylight Saving ends on Sunday, 6 April**, so don't forget to adjust your clocks!

Unfortunately, the **Avondale Women's Rebus Club** has closed due to a lack of volunteers willing to take on leadership roles. This serves as a reminder of the importance of stepping up to support our own club. If you're interested in taking on a role, please let Vince or me know—we'd love to have more hands on deck.



On a different note, I recently received an email from friends in **Cuba**, and their situation continues to decline. Petty crime is increasing, food queues now stretch up to five hours, and tourist numbers have dropped significantly. Interestingly, **40% of people still believe things will improve, while 60% are calling for change**—a notable shift worth watching.



*A candid moment from the March meeting—Bill Mutch sporting a chequered shirt, Lindsay Parris caught mid-turn, and Trevor Pollard hard at work in the kitchen.*

### Club Updates

- **Welfare News:** Our Door Greeter, **Stephen David**, has been in the hospital. We send him our best wishes for a speedy recovery.
- **Last Meeting Recap:** I thought our last meeting went very well, with an extended morning tea and the honour of receiving our **40-year certificate**. Special thanks to **Bill Fairs** for his detailed report.
- **Appreciation:** A big thank you to those who assist Vince with the equipment and to everyone who supports Trevor in the kitchen—your help is truly appreciated!
- **Recent Club Trip:** I'm looking forward to hearing feedback from those who visited the **Waiuku Museum**. It's great to see the **Gold Card** being put to good use again!

A final note of gratitude: A special thanks to the owner of **Victoria Park New World** for donating the fruit cake at our last meeting. The owner of **Devonport New World** also continues to ask about our club—he once treated us to a lovely lunch during a Gold Card trip there.

And finally—I've heard a rumour that someone visited a different café? I'd love to hear more about that!

Looking forward to seeing you all at the next meeting.

Best regards,  
Bill Mutch

### **A CHAT WITH GARTH: MY JOURNEY AND REBUS NEW ZEALAND**

#### **GARTH DUTTON, CHAIRMAN OF REBUS NEW ZEALAND**

*Whisper AI, Grok AI, ChatGPT AI*

Thank you all for the warm welcome at the morning tea chat! It was a pleasure to join you, and I hope you enjoyed it as much as I did. Since being elected Chairman of Rebus New Zealand at last May's AGM, I've had the great pleasure of visiting nearly all the Rebus clubs across Auckland. Today, we celebrate your club's 40th anniversary and I look forward to sharing a special presentation with you later. But first, allow me to introduce myself and tell you a bit about my journey.

I don't usually like talking about myself—sometimes it comes back to haunt you—but here goes. I was born and bred on Banks Peninsula in the South Island, in a little place called Little River. If you've ever been to Akaroa, you've driven right through it. I grew up on a dairy farm there, and later my family moved down to South Canterbury, to a farm near Milford, just outside Temuka. That's where I went to school and got my start. Eventually, I joined the Post Office and one day, while carrying a substantial sum of money, ran into a

policeman named Roger. I asked how he got his job. His response? “I applied for it.” So, I thought it sounded like a good idea and joined the police myself.

I spent 25 years in the force, mostly as a detective. Don’t worry if you’ve got any secrets—I’ve got a short memory! After that, when the Post Office split into different groups, I moved to Telecom as their security manager, handling IT and network security. That’s the quick version of my career.



*Garth Dutton, Chairman of Rebus NZ, speaking at the March meeting before presenting a certificate of attainment for 40 years of operation and camaraderie to West Auckland Men’s Rebus club.*

I’ve been with Rebus since around 2019 and I’ve loved it. I served as president of the Hibiscus Coast Rebus Club and I’m also a member of the Gulf Harbour Rebus Club. Up in our area, we’ve got six clubs: Orewa, Red Beach, Gulf Harbour, Hibiscus Coast, and two in Warkworth. Recently, we’ve started getting together regularly for coffee in Orewa. It’s a chance to catch up, share what’s happening—speakers, trips, events—and talk about challenges, like getting a committee together. I’m passionate about encouraging clubs to connect and communicate more. One way we’re doing that is by upgrading our Rebus New Zealand website. Soon, you’ll be able to check out club meeting times, locations, and contacts—so if you’re travelling around the country, you can pop in for a cuppa or a meeting. It’s a great way to build links between clubs, especially with the smaller ones.

Another thing I’m keen on is raising Rebus’s profile. I did an online search recently for “Social Club for Seniors” or “Social Club for Retirees” in our area, and none of our six local Rebus clubs came up! Friendship clubs and Over-60s groups did, but not us. So, we’re working hard to boost our online presence and get the Rebus name out there. That’s why I’m wearing this dark blue Rebus shirt—it’s one of a kind (well, we’ve sold two!). We’re also pushing caps and other gear—not to make money (Rebus New Zealand doesn’t profit from it)—but to spread the word. Our walking group of about 20 members wears them every Monday as we explore places like the Te Atatu Peninsula or Stillwater’s Dacre Cottage. People often ask, “What’s Rebus?”—and that’s our chance! We now carry little cards with a bit about Rebus and my contact details to hand out. It’s a simple way to grow.

Since we’re commemorating your 40th anniversary, I looked up what was happening in New Zealand in 1985. David Lange was Prime Minister, and we made headlines by turning away the USS Buchanan over our no-nukes stance. “We Are the World” was playing everywhere, raising funds for AIDS relief in Africa. Where was I? I was in the police in Hamilton, flying around in an Iroquois helicopter, pulling cannabis out of the Coromandel Peninsula. We used the choppers for search and rescue too, but the cannabis ops kept us



busy. That year, we ran a week-long operation out of Matarangi—tents, fuel trucks, a great cook, and a team of 20 police plus some SAS guys. At one point, we even played Iroquois sound recordings through police car speakers to flush out suspects! We made a dent in the cash crop trade up there. Later, TVNZ asked me to fly in a helicopter with their crew and show how “easy” it was to find cannabis. I took them up a random valley near Thames, and sure enough, there was a huge plantation! We dismantled it, burned it with aviation fuel, and it made the news.

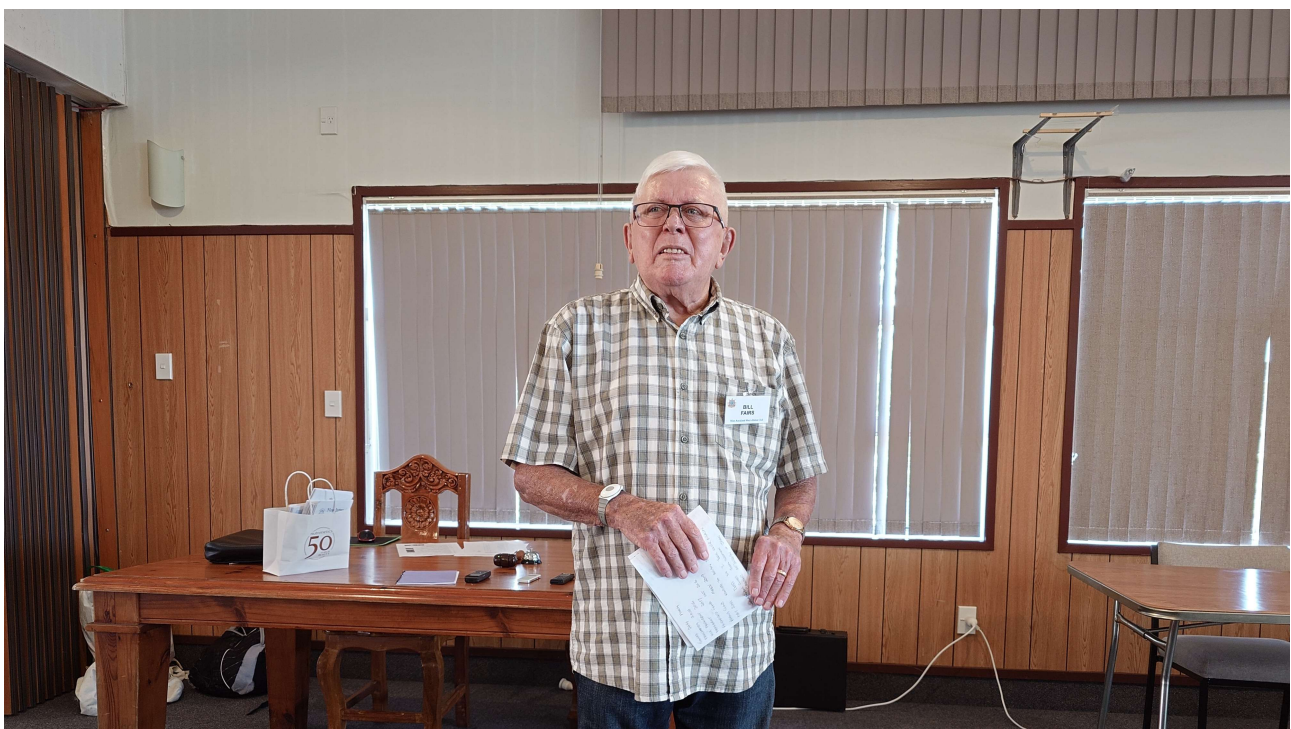
Now, the important part: your club’s 40 years of success! On behalf of Rebus New Zealand, It’s my honour to present this certificate of attainment to President Bill Mutch with a certificate of attainment for 40 years of Probus and Rebus experience. It’s a huge achievement, and I’m proud to celebrate it with you.

Thank you all for your time, and congratulations once again on 40 years of success!

## ***A JOURNEY THROUGH PROBUS AND REBUS: MY STORY***

### ***BILL FAIRS, IMMEDIATE PAST PRESIDENT***

***Whisper AI & Grok AI***



*Bill Fairs recalls significant events during his time with the club*

I joined the West Auckland Men's Probus Club when it was based in the Kelston Community Hall back in March 2014 with no experience of committee work or anything similar. In 2015, Bruce Keys asked me to take on the role of organising programs—what we now call speakers. I wasn't sure I could manage it, but Bruce promised to help, and he did. I quickly learned the trick was to book speakers three months ahead, so I was never scrambling at the last minute. I loved that role for years and booked some memorable speakers, such as Dave Gerrard. But the one I'm proudest of was Benjamin Steiner—known to me as Willie Schneider—in 2015.

Willie's story hit me hard. I first met him in Christchurch in 1958 while touring with the Howard Morrison Group. He was a talented saxophone player who'd fled Budapest with three mates during the Russian invasion, after bravely climbing onto tanks to stop them. Years later, I heard him on the radio, sharing how, at just nine years old, he survived Auschwitz. He spoke of the horror surgical operations, sleeping in three-high bunks, losing a little girl he'd befriended, and watching a nurse shot dead by a Nazi officer when she protested at him being taken away for yet more surgery. I'll never forget it. Willie passed a couple of years after speaking at our club, but I'm determined his story lives on.

My Probus journey continued to evolve. In 2016, I became Vice President of the club, learning the ropes from Roger Laloli. By 2017, I was President. Back then, we'd host committee meetings in each other's homes over morning tea, discussing everything from capitation fees going to Australia, to the idea of switching affiliations. We tried Friendship for three years, but the name didn't sit right with us. So, in 2019, we joined Rebus, thanks to my chats with the wonderful Graeme McIntosh.

Membership numbers were a worry, though. We'd started with around 40 members regularly attending in 2014, but by 2019, we were down to 19 or 20. We considered becoming a mixed club, but the members always voted no. Eventually, I joined the New Lynn Probus Club, inviting mates like Vince along to our meetings at Kelston. Together, we turned things around, combining with New Lynn Probus Club to form an enlarged West Auckland Men's Rebus around 2020. It's been a great move—our club's thriving now, doing things our way.

Looking back, I've scoured through old newsletters and funeral notices to piece together our history. People like Ken Webster, who joined in 1988 and served as President in 2009, set the bar high. I'd love to see us create a proper library of our story—maybe a booklet like the one Garth Dutton mentioned from Rebus Hibiscus Coast, available on their website. For now, I'm leaving my collection with Vince, hoping it sparks something. After all, this club's history deserves to be remembered.

## **THE STORY OF WEST AUCKLAND MEN'S REBUS CLUB**

### **VINCE MIDDELDORP, CLUB SECRETARY**

*Whisper AI & Grok AI*



*Vince Middeldorp talking about Mac Williams (green suit) and Arthur Silcock (black blazer)*

When I first joined the West Auckland Men's Probus Club, I had no idea just how rich its history was. The club, founded four decades ago, has seen its fair share of remarkable figures, stories of adventure, and an ever-changing landscape of members who are there to enjoy the fellowship the club provides.

It all began with two men: Mac Williams and Arthur Silcock. Mac, the first President, was a man of adventure. He worked in the drapery department at John Courts on Queen Street, a job he despised. Seeking something more, he went to sea, boarding one of the last wind-powered sailing ships. His journey took him around Cape Horn to England, where he arrived just as World War II was breaking out. With his bagpipes in hand, he joined the London Scottish Regiment.

But Mac's story doesn't end there. On his return to New Zealand, he found himself on a merchant ship attacked by a U-boat. Mac manned the forward gun and, as he later recounted, got lucky when the U-boat dived, leaving its gun crew in the ocean. It's these kinds of stories that make the history of this club so extraordinary.

Arthur Silcock, the other founding father, was the visionary who brought the Probus Club to life. He reached out to Probus Australia, which connected him with the Probus Association of Auckland. The first meeting was guided by a member of the Remuera Probus Club, and from there, the West Auckland Men's Probus

Club was born. Arthur worked for Goodall Electrical, a company that thrived during the government's "Think Big" projects.

The club's early days were marked by a sense of elegance and camaraderie. I recently came across a video of a Christmas dinner from the club's heyday. The members were dressed to the nines—suits, white shirts, and ties—while the women had their hair done at the beauty salon. It was a posh affair, a far cry from the more casual gatherings of today.

One of the most notable figures in the club's history is Dr. Ron Barker, who served as both secretary and president. Dr. Barker was the Director-General of Health, working under six different government ministers, including Michael Bassett, who described him as a "wise old dog." Dr. Barker left behind a booklet detailing the first ten years of the club, complete with a list of guest speakers.

Among them was Jim Sprott, the scientist whose meticulous work in the Arthur Allan Thomas case led to Thomas's pardon. Laurie Woodgate, the Police District Commander at Rotorua, was a guest speaker, as was Bob Harvey, the mayor of Waitakere City, and John Hawkesby, the TV3 news presenter. The club's ability to attract such distinguished speakers is a testament to its standing in the community.

But it's not just the famous names that make this club special. It's the everyday members, like Alan Seagar, the nephew of Herb Simmonds, a name many of us remember fondly. Alan was a phenomenal swimmer, the first New Zealander to win an Australian Open title. He competed in the Commonwealth Games in Jamaica and Perth, reaching the finals in three events and each time narrowly missing out on a podium finish. His legacy lives on in the annals of Swimming New Zealand, with an obituary penned by none other than Dave Gerrard.

As I sift through the club's records, I'm struck by how much has changed over the years. The club's website, which I set up in a Google data centre, is a far cry from the first newsletters produced on a typewriter.

Speaking of technology, I've recently started using Whisper AI to transcribe our monthly meetings from voice recordings made at the meetings. It's remarkably accurate despite background noise and banter in the room. I then feed the transcript into ChatGPT, which generates the minutes for me. It's a far cry from the days when the minutes were handwritten in the minutes book from notes made with a pad and pencil.

One of my favourite discoveries in the club's archives is a video from 1990, a two-minute clip of members riding the Rainforest Express to the Upper Nihotupu Dam in the Waitakere Regional Park. The train stopped running in 2014, and there's talk of bringing it back, with Mayor Wayne Brown and Councillor Ken Turner involved in trying to make it happen.

As I look to the future, I know that the club's story is far from over. With each new member, each new meeting, and each new adventure, we continue to build on the legacy of those who came before us. It's a story worth telling, and I'm honoured to be a part of it.

## ***A BUSLOAD OF BIRDWATCHERS: OUR TRIP TO PUKOROKORO MIRANDA***

***Vince Middeldorp, Grok AI & Copilot AI***

The Auckland side of the Firth of Thames might not be anyone's dream destination—unless, of course, you're on a mission to see some very determined birds and eat what might just be New Zealand's best fish and chips.

The day started, as all great adventures do, with some logistical drama. Yours truly was running late and witnessed a scene straight out of a Benny Hill episode.

Paul Robertson decided to bail out of Garrick Yearsley's car at the Edmonton Rd, Te Atatu Road corner, and sprint for the bus. After running only a few metres Paul, bless his soul, was gasping for breath and down to a walk.

And then there was Trevor Pollard. Just as our bus was pulling away, Trevor arrived in his van to find that all the parking spaces were gone. Faced with the prospect of missing the bus, he took his van on a little off-road adventure, mounting the curb and parking on a grassy bank outside the ambulance station.





*Some people brought strollers which were stowed away in the luggage compartment of the coach*

Once everyone was aboard the 50 seater tourist bus, we settled in for the ride. After passing Pokeno we were gifted views of the Hunua Ranges and browned farmland, a testament to the long dry summer. I won't dwell on the lack of livestock; let's just say the cows might've gone where the grass is greener.

At the Shorebird Centre, we plunged into the world of godwits, those airborne overachievers who fly from New Zealand to the Yellow Sea and from there onto Alaska. Then from Alaska, they fly non-stop back to New Zealand.



*Laurie and Mary Vincent return from the hide and report that the birds are nowhere to be seen*

One of the big questions of the day was: why on earth would these birds fly all the way to the Alaska? The main reason is that when the snow melts, the tundra turns into an all-you-can-eat buffet for the Godwits. Another reason is the vast land area of the tundra.

We learned that a female godwit lays four eggs that weigh half her body mass. Once she's laid those hefty eggs, she's off, leaving the male to babysit for a bit before he too heads for the departure lounge. The baby Godwits are then left to fend for themselves, relying on some kind of innate GPS to flap their way down to New Zealand.

After an informative session inside the Shorebird Centre, Ian Smith—channelling his inner military commander—announced we had exactly twelve minutes to see the birds before the bus left. Some on the bus walked as fast as they could to the bird hide, only to report back with the tragic news: the tide was in, and the birds were not.

With birdwatching proving anticlimactic, we moved on to Kaiaua Fisheries, a takeaway shop so famous that it might just overshadow the godwits.

Ian Smith took orders on the bus and phoned them through. I was expecting the fish and chips to be all wrapped up, ready for our hungry horde. But that wasn't the case. It turns out, some random individual claiming to be on a bus and ordering 40 meals, is a bit too risky for a fish and chip shop. Instead, the phoned



in order was written down on a paper pad, and the cooking commenced only after the last order was paid for. I thought we were in for a long wait, but the meals were delivered faster than a godwit in a tailwind. One of the things that speeded up the process was serving the fish and chips on plates. Another was the shop's fish to chip ratio: there was one fish and 22 chips on my plate!



*Andrew Narayan and Maurice Forbes listen to Annette Gough on the veranda at Kaiaua Fisheries while enjoying their lunch. Alan Verry sits at the back table. Trevor Pollard can just be seen through the window.*

The trip back was slightly delayed by the joys of Auckland traffic. We hit a crawl just past Manukau on the South Western Motorway (SH20). When our driver spotted a small stretch of bus lane, he crossed over from the outside lane to the inside lane and then into the bus lane. He was so thrilled that he was now moving at a decent speed, he punched the air like he'd won the lottery.

Despite a little morning chaos, the missing birds, and the chip rationing, the trip was a success. A total of 41 people from three different clubs came along: Henderson Falls Friendship Club (12), West Auckland Men's Rebus Club (10), and Waitakere Combined Rebus Club (19). That meant the bus was 80% full - a comfortable number, indeed. The cost was \$20 per person, which included a \$5 fee for the talk at the Pūkoro Miranda Shorebird Centre.

## ***A PLEASANT COFFEE MORNING AT THE DELICIOUS CAFE***

### ***Vince Middeldorp, Grok AI & Copilot AI***

Our March coffee morning brought together familiar faces and good conversations at The Delicious Cafe on the Te Atatu Peninsula. Tucked away at the rear of the cafe is a true hidden gem: a spacious garden terrace that offers a refreshing change from the more confined settings of typical cafés.

Parking presented a minor challenge for some attendees. After settling for a roadside spot, I couldn't help but notice an empty space right in front of the cafe—ironically discovered only after a not-insignificant walk.



*Ian Smith and Alan Verry sitting with members from Waitakere Combined Rebus Club*



The staff that morning, were stretched a bit thin with just two on duty. As we departed, one of them asked me to phone ahead next time to let them know we're coming. Personally, I didn't mind the slight delays; for me, the heart of these mornings isn't the coffee—it's the conversation.

This time, I found myself in the engaging company of Allan Williamson and John Mihaljevic, both residents of Metlifecare retirement villages. Allan resides at Pinesong in Green Bay, while John calls Waitākere Gardens in Henderson home. Our discussion soon turned to a topic affecting everyone lately: rising electricity costs. For residents in Metlifecare villages, who pay the company directly for power, curiosity arose about how much was being added on top of what Metlifecare itself was paying.

Thanks to the statutory manager, a requirement in all retirement villages, the residents at Pinesong were able to review actual power invoices for their village. The findings were reassuring: only a modest margin was being added—a bit of good news amidst rising costs.

The conversation then meandered to Metlifecare itself. Since its acquisition in 2020 by Swedish global investment firm EQT, the company has been actively reshaping its portfolio—buying and selling villages, perhaps with an eye toward creating a three-tier structure: high-end, mid-level, and low-cost options. It was speculated that EQT might eventually sell these tiers separately, and that their long-term financial strategy could be focused more on property transactions than the daily operations of villages.



*Allen Greenland talking with Andrew Narayan at the end of the coffee morning*

All in all, it was another enjoyable morning at The Delicious Cafe, blending good company, thoughtful discussion, and a lovely setting. If you haven't joined us yet, consider marking your calendar for the next one.

### **UPCOMING BUS TRIP AROUND AUCKLAND**

**Vince Middeldorp, ChatGPT AI**

Our wonderful trips organiser, Ian Smith, has lined up a day out for us on **Wednesday 21st May**, exploring some of Auckland's charming historic spots.



*Pah homestead is based on Queen Victoria and Prince Albert's Osborne House in the Isle of Wight*



We'll begin the day with a visit to **Alberton**, an elegant 1860s mansion located at 100 Mount Albert Road, Mount Albert. This beautifully preserved home features original furnishings, fascinating artifacts, and a garden to wander through.

Next stop will be the **Pah Homestead**, situated in the lovely Monte Cecilia Park at 72 Hillsborough Road, Hillsborough. The homestead, now a public art gallery owned by Auckland Council, is a historic treasure in its own right. We'll enjoy a coffee or lunch at the Hill House Café, located right inside the homestead.

Our final destination will be **Highwic**, located at 40 Gillies Avenue (off Mortimer Pass Newmarket). It is a large house of Carpenter Gothic design built in 1862 for Alfred Buckland, a wealthy colonial settler and landowner. It was purchased by the New Zealand Historic Places Trust and Auckland Council in 1978 and opened as a historic house museum in 1981.

**The cost for the trip is \$20**, and the bus will be leaving from the usual place – St John Hall, Edmonton Road, at 9:30 am. Make payments to Waitakere Combined Rebus Club **12 3232 0318628 00**.

### **JOIN US FOR OUR NEXT COFFEE MORNING**



*Kreem Cafe describes itself as “your local cafe and fresh homemade food store”*

Mark your calendars for our next coffee morning on **Wednesday, 30th April, at 10:00 am**. We'll be at **Kreem Cafe**, 189-193 Universal Drive Henderson.

### **SPEAKER FOR THE APRIL MEETING**



Charles Nicholls JP will be speaking at the April meeting on Kemal Ataturk - Victor at Gallipoli and Founder of the Turkish state.

### **SUPPORTERS**



Our meetings are held at 10:00 am on the 2nd Friday of each month at New Lynn Friendship Hall, located at 3063 Great North Road. The date for our May meeting is Friday, 9th May.