



Bribie Shavings

PRESIDENT Ian Trail; **VICE-PRESIDENT** John Grubb; **SECRETARY** Ron Butterfield; **TREASURER** Kim Bowers

COMMITTEE Neils Andersen; Ken Hooper; June Jeffreys; Anita McDicken; Bill Plant; Max West;

Bribie & District Woodcrafters Association Inc. November 2018 Newsletter

www.bribiewoodies.org.au

Shavings contributions to anitamcd@bigpond.com



2018 Bribie and District Competition and Exhibition was another success. What a talented group of members we have at the Woodies. About one hundred interested people attended Opening Night and food, fun, friendly faces and a lot of hard work went into making the evening a night to remember. So much goes into making the Exhibition a success for the public and members to visit and enjoy.

As photos speak louder than words relax and enjoy this months Shavings. Photo credits go to Anita McDicken and Kevin Boyle. Between them they had everything covered. Not every photo can be published as many hundreds were taken and they are published in no particular order.



Congratulations to Des Wirges.

Des is the winner of the Trevor Peters Award for the second year running. Mrs Betty Peters was happy to celebrate his win.

It was lovely to see Betty as she is recovering from months of being unwell and was escorted around by Mrs Pat White who is always there to lend a helping hand.





As can be seen there was a wonderful display of woodworking in all shapes, sizes and colours. Plenty of items on the sales table, just the right time for those special gifts for that special someone.

Presentation Dinner Monday 19th. November commencing at 6.00pm

The dinner will be at the Bribie Bowls Club where it was held last year. Come along and enjoy an amazing night of food, fun, frivolity and wonderful company. Tickets \$35.00 on sale soon.

Words from the President

By the time you read this, the Exhibition should be behind us. We won't know a financial situation as yet but in all other measures we can safely say that it was a great success. Many people who visited the Exhibition commented that it was a wonderful display and we are very talented people. While we already knew that, it is nice to hear it from other people.

There are many people to thank for the work done for this Exhibition. Thanks to all those who contributed. Special mention needs to be made to Ivan Medew, the chief steward, June Jeffreys for her work in catering, especially on the opening night, along with Lyn Wymer who kept us all well fed with delicious food. I think June will have to sleep through most of November to recover. Special mention also to our back room girl, Carol Bowers, who has been spending hours crunching numbers and records. Without all the contribution from everyone it could just not have happened.

STOP PRESS - We have just received a letter from the Minister for Justice, Yvette D'ath, informing us that we have been awarded a grant of \$16,644.00 from the Gambling Community Benefit Fund. This is for the concreting of the unsealed areas of our back timber area and for the installation of dust filtering equipment in our two workshops. While I personally have concerns about the harm poker machines can do in society, we certainly benefit from them.

Don't forget to put in your diary the demonstration on Saturday 17th November by Kerry Cameron from Redcliffe club, from 9.00am – 12.00noon. It's free. No need to book, just come along and enjoy the morning. Kerry's demonstration is titled Motivation, Inspiration and Design of woodcraft with the use of power tools.

Happy woodworking.

Ian Trail

Cooroora Woodworkers Inter-Club Competition

Who Won?

Cooroora did and Bribie came a very respectable second. Once again the competition was fierce and these photos supplied by Ian Trail and Wendy Soldatenko show how wonderful woodworking can be.



COOROORA WOOD & CRAFT SHOW 2018
Inter-Club Competition
Cooroora Woodworkers Club

The Results

	Entry No.	Points
1. Woodturning	603	92
2. General Woodwork	613	77
3. Carving	623	72
4. Pyrography	633	64
5. Toys	643	78
Total Points	483	

First Prize



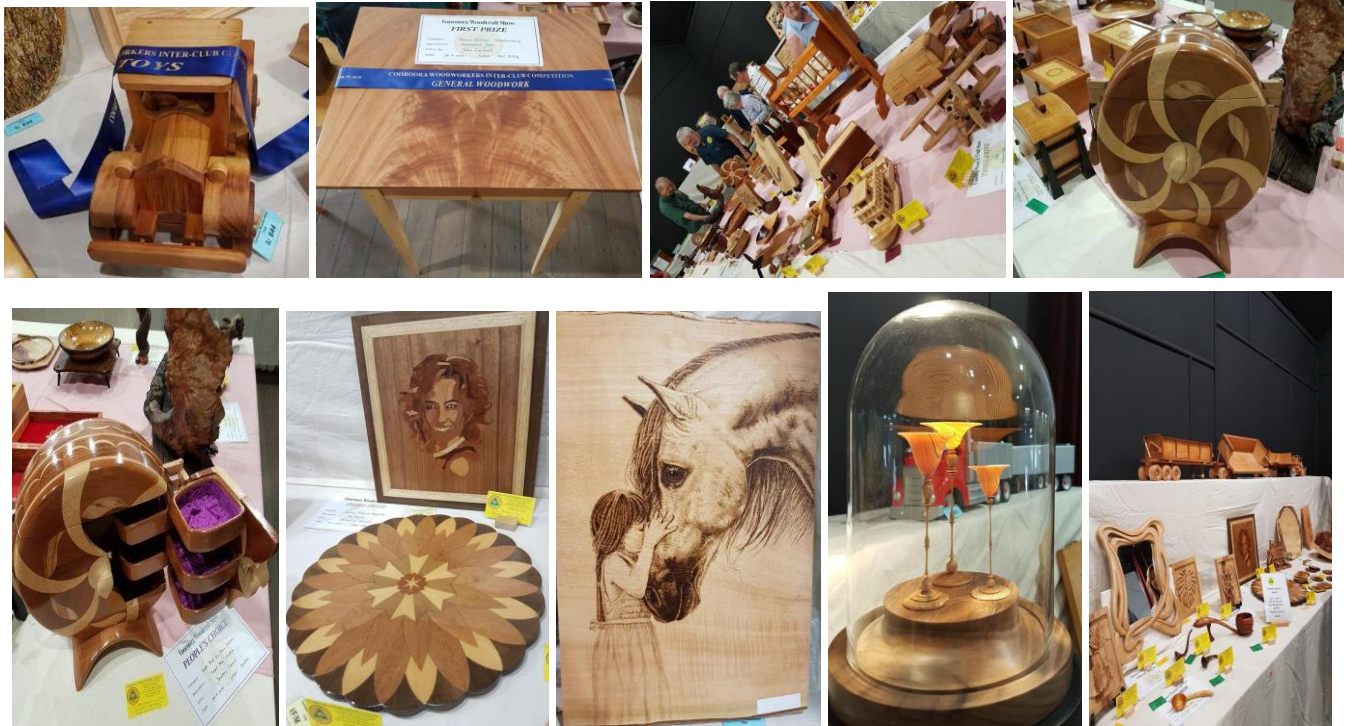
COOROORA WOOD & CRAFT SHOW 2018
Inter-Club Competition
Bribie & Districts Woodcrafters Association

The Results

	Entry No.	Points
1. Woodturning	602	76
2. General Woodwork	612	76
3. Carving	622	78
4. Pyrography	632	92
5. Toys	642	77
Total Points	399	

Second Prize





Welcome to Our New Members



Our new members are, Darren Paddy, Faye Ferguson, Bob Hill, Douglas Robinson and Kaz Bulger. Welcome and enjoy your new hobby. We look forward to seeing you at the meetings and any other social function organised by the club. Soon you might be doing woodwork like this.

2018 CHRISTMAS RAFFLE

Bribie & District Woodcrafters

CHRISTMAS RAFFLE 2018

1st Prize: Hand Crafted Book Case	2nd Prize: Beautiful Jewellery Box	3rd Prize: A Turned and Carved Vase
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Prizes have been expertly handcrafted by our members

Tickets \$1 each
 Drawn Saturday 8th of December 2018 at 'Woodies Workshop'
 Winners will be notified by telephone

**Selling of raffle tickets is well under way.
 If you haven't taken your book of tickets yet
 please see John Grubb.**

**This raffle will be drawn at the last market day
 on **Saturday 8th December** at the shed.**

One of Us – Anita McDicken



I'm a "True Blue" or should that be "True Maroon" Queenslander, as I was born at the Gladstone hospital on Friday 21st December 1945. A terrible month for birthday presents as I only ever received a combined present and waited till Christmas day to receive it. Dad had come home from the war and my parents were living at a small farming area called Ubobo south of Gladstone. One of the earliest stories I remember my mother telling me, was that my dad rode his pushbike on the dirt road all forty eight miles to Gladstone to see me and I cannot remember ever hearing how long the ride took. I was also told my dad knitted my first pair of booties. Why I would need booties in the heat of December I will never know. Dad was a good storyteller and it will remain a mystery if these were true tales or just urban myths.

My family moved to the sleepy little town of Noosaville on the Sunshine Coast when I was three weeks old, then moved to Tewantin a couple of years later. I had an older sister and within six years had a brother and another sister.

My dad, not having a trade, taught himself the art of shoe repairing and was the local shoe man to the Tewantin and surrounding towns for about twenty years.

When the first arcade was built in the Tewantin shopping centre mum and dad opened a shoe shop and dad moved the repair shop from home to the arcade also.

We also had "dad made" leather school bags.

I started prep school at the Tewantin State School, finishing with Scholarship in 8th grade when I was fourteen years old. I wasn't the best student and though I excelled at English, Poetry and some Mathematics other subjects let me down. I did however enjoy my school days and the sports I played. Tewantin was a small country town in those days where everyone knew everyone. I was known as a "chatterbox" and we were noisy kids running around the big back yard outside playing games. Having the "gift of the gab" was another term used for me and every year I would stand up at the night time Anzac service hands clasped in front and recite a poem or two about the war. I started doing this when I was nine and finished when I was sixteen. I would also be invited to speak at the RSL dinners which I enjoyed as members were all locals and I never felt shy or out of place.

I learnt to swim at the local pool that was built into the river at Tewantin. As kids we would fish and swim daily and dad would push a homemade prawn scoop through the seaweed at the river edge for a bucket of prawns. We would throw the seahorses back, fill the bucket with river water and walk home as we only lived one street back from the river.

So far this reads like an idyllic life but life wasn't all "froth and bubbles".

Dad was a drinker (a crutch brought on from a war injury) and when he was drinking he had a temper. A lesson learnt that I have never forgotten is "not to tell lies". I was only six years old when I lied about taking a "penny" (readers born after 1966 might need to check Google for "penny") from my moneybox to buy lollies when dad had said no. When dad asked me did I take money, my older sister "dobbled me in" and I got what we called a "thrashing" in those days. Not for taking the money but for "telling a lie". We would often get a "hiding" just in case we needed it.

Sixty plus years later I still remember the lump I had and mum holding the ice on it.

I have difficulty in respecting anyone who makes up stories or tells lies.

I commenced high school, but within the first term I had found a job at the fish and chip shop at Noosaville. I rode a pushbike to work and had one afternoon off a week. I bought my first camera with my first pay and have been interested in photography ever since. I also bought my own birthday presents after that. I loved working and serving the public and after a year there, I was offered another position at a grocery store nearer to home.

Weekends, my friends and I would "hit the beach" at Noosa Heads mostly walking the long distance from home as there weren't many cars around in those days and my parents never owned a car. I never learnt to ride a surfboard but was pretty good at body surfing.

For night time entertainment it was either the local dance, dancing to at least a four piece band of which my dad played the drums (none of this disco stuff). I learnt to dance at the age of ten and as we owned a piano, mum, dad and kids and sometimes friends would have a sing song at night. Dad also played the harmonica (mouth organ) but made a point of taking out his teeth to play, that always got a giggle from us all. Mum played piano also but she could read music. Life was good at home without the excessive alcohol.

If there wasn't a dance we would be at the local picture show watching our favourite movie stars while sitting in those old canvas seats that often ripped as you sat in them.

There would be a packet of Fantaes, Minties or Jaffas to share between our friends.

A little over two years at the grocery store I learnt another lesson when I took my employer to court for paying me incorrectly and fiddling the books. It was now that I learnt what unions were all about. They assisted me as a young worker being taken advantage of.

At seventeen I got a job as governess to three children on a sheep station at Thargomindah near Cunnamulla in Western Queensland staying there one year and though I loved the west I had other plans in mind. I did learn to ride a horse while in Thargomindah.

I had always wanted to be a nurse but the closest I came was working as a domestic at Greenslopes Repatriation Hospital for a year. This was an eye opener for me. A country kid in the city! I lived in staff quarters at the hospital and it took six weeks before I was confident enough to go into the city. I soon got the hang of it but the saying "you can take the girl out of the country but not the country out of the girl" rings true for me.

January 1964 my girlfriend and I sailed off to New Zealand for a working holiday as was done back then and also to attend a wedding of a New Zealander co-worker from the hospital. We got a job at Woolworths in Auckland and mused at the staff rushing to the pub after work for 6.00pm closing.

We worked at Gisborne, and Wellington then I met a New Zealander, came home and married. My son was born in 1966 but a move to New Zealand in 1968 didn't last so I returned to Australia. I had a little boy to support and worked full time making sandshoes in a factory for \$28.00 a week. Living in a unit, paying a baby sitter and feeding us both (I was much slimmer then), I was happy when I got a job with the PMG department (now Telstra) as a Telephonist on \$48.00 a week. I had sat an exam and came 54th out of 500, so even though I wasn't so bright at school, apparently I had learnt something during the intervening years. I started on the 27/7/1970. It was now that my talent for talking came in useful. I worked in many different areas during the next twenty-four years with Telstra. As a Telephonist for the first ten years, then clerical work in Radio and Television, Finance, and Technical sections.

After another failed marriage and fearing there must definitely be something wrong with me, I met John McDicken when we worked in the same area of a technical section of Telstra.

John and I were together since 1981, married in 1985 and had twenty eight wonderful years together. We enjoyed our hobbies, John liked model and miniature railways and I liked photographing them. We first lived at Keperra then Kallangur then moved to an acre at Elimbah where I still live. Here John built a duel gauge miniature train track where we would run our ride-on trains with friends.

See the train photos at the heading of my story.

In 1983 John had his first big holiday. Always busy working and bringing up his own family in Sydney before moving to Queensland he had never ventured far. We travelled by the old Sunlander to Cairns, to Port Headland by Greyhound bus staying with my brother for ten days. Travelled by bus to Perth for five days then to Sydney on the Indian Pacific and back to Brisbane by train. On this trip we met a member of the Nambour Model Train Club and very soon we were members also. A few years later we left Nambour Club and became members of the Warner Club of which I am still a very active member. Being with this club around thirty years the long time members are like family to me. At both clubs I was the "raffle ticket" seller as I have enjoyed that activity all my working life.

We were very active in the Warner Club as John ran his train and we also did the cleaning and stocking of the canteen for our open running days.

John's job at Telstra became redundant and he retired in July 1992 giving him more time at home enjoying his hobby. As a Fitter and Turner he was always busy in his shed making something. His hobby had been helpful for him as he had heart surgery a few years later.

I was still working and was fortunate to have wonderful bosses as I had been the social club organizer for some years where we would have a themed social function every six weeks. I had a small band of helpers and the managers would declare themselves judges for the event. Of course we were all so much younger then. My position at work became redundant and I retired in December 1993.

I later heard the functions became redundant also.

Before the trains, we enjoyed, boating, fishing (though I fished and John enjoyed relaxing) and caravanning together. John had never been on a plane so we flew to Norfolk and Lord Howe Islands for our honeymoon and he thought "all his birthdays and Christmases" had come at once. We only flew once after that, a weekend to Sydney.

Now retired, we had plenty of time to ourselves. HA!HA!

There was no time for holidays as we continued with our photography, weddings, christenings and family photos. I would take stills and John did the video.

I bought a sewing machine that also embroidered and got a computer for creating embroidery designs (which I said I would never do).

The train club became a big part of our lives. We took the caravan to Adelaide for a convention one Easter and once again I was organizing the social events for the members.

In 2000 John was named Club member of the year and to my surprise I received the honour of being the first female to be named Club member in 2002. I was dumbfounded!

That was one time I was accused of "having nothing to say". I do have my moments.

Where does the time go! The years went by I would sew, make jam as that is also a hobby and pick strawberries at the farm next door at the end of the season.

We had a Border Collie and three pet Cockatoos. Life was great so who needed a holiday.

2006 I noticed a change in John's demeanor. By 2007 John had been diagnosed with Alzheimer's Dementia. John was fifteen years older than me but this wasn't the way I wanted to grow old without him. After some months at home and trips to hospital and Respite and finally after John had a fall, I was told I could no longer look after him at home and he became a resident of Regis Caboolture Aged Care Facility. John was at Regis from March 2008 and passed away in July 2009 and I had started volunteering there every day I visited. I would have two days a week at home to catch up on the chores. My sixteen year old Border Collie passed away in the December 2008 and one of the Cockatoos died mysteriously.

I now have two Spoodle dogs that keep me grounded and the two Cockatoos.

I did have a holiday in 2013. One week to Longreach by train as a companion to my elderly neighbour who had lost his wife and found life a little difficult as he had Parkinson's disease.

He has since passed away and he used to say we were a good team. I talked and he listened.

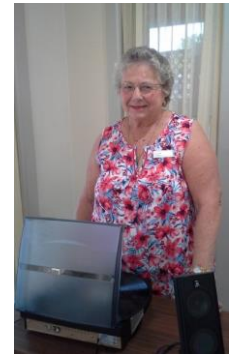
I have a son and a step grand-daughter that keep in regular contact but no other family to speak of. New friends I have met since John passed away have helped me through a bad time and they are very dear to me.

I am still a volunteer at Regis (ten plus years), as the staff are like family, though I only attend one day a week now but I make craft gifts at home to take to the residents. When Regis heard I was the Editor of the Shavings I was asked to write life stories of the residents which I did for over a year but have now stopped. Recently I introduced a music segment using old LP records.



Being presented with the shield for 2002 club member of the year at my model train club.

Playing the LP records for the aged care residents. Makes for a great sing-a-long.



I became involved with the Wamuran community in 2012 helping where I can and from there after doing some pyrography once a month decided to join Bribie Woodies. I joined in February 2016 and soon after became co-editor of the Shavings, then after a year became the sole editor.

I enjoy all aspects of being a club member, have met and made new friendships and happy to help at the club functions and market days and of course the fundraising.

As I had no more members' stories I found I needed to write my own. Though perhaps a little long, I found it very therapeutic and a reminder of my earlier years.

The editor still needs stories for future Shavings. Please put "fingers to the keyboard" or "pen to paper" and send your story to the Editor at anitamcd@bigpond.com

Wearing of Name Badges

When you join the Woodies club, you pay an extra \$10.00 for a name badge with your name on it for you to wear.

This badge is worn for a reason.

New members need to be identified by the Duty Officer of the day and any other member who welcomes you to the club.

For established members, you need to wear your badge so new members know who they are introducing themselves to.

Members that visit the club on days that aren't their regular day need to be identified.

The wearing of your badge is not a request but a requirement of being a club member. Please don't leave it at home, in the car or say it is lost.

General Meeting 4th Tuesday each Month at 9.00am

The next general meeting is on 27th November.

Bunnings BBQ

These are the remaining dates for the year. Please let Kim Bowers know if you can help.

Monday 12th November
Monday 10th December



Orientation Day Reminder

If you are a new member John Arkinstall is at the shed on the second Tuesday of the month from 8.00am to 10.00am to take you through your orientation. **John asks that you call or text him on 0448 042 077 or email him on arkinstalljohn3@gmail.com with your name.** Please don't write your name on the board. He will confirm with you a reminder so he is not waiting at the shed for people who do not turn up.

Next orientation day is 13th November 2018

Following Orientation John Dann will do the First Aid familiarization course.

Accreditation on Machinery

Prior arrangement must be made with the assessors before any accreditation will be undertaken. The list of assessors to contact can be found in the clean shed.

Kim's Krafty Korner Tip

Kim has supplied many tips to the Shavings but due to the workload of the Exhibition his main tip for November is to check out the website.

<http://woodworkingtips.com/etips/etip021101wb.html>

Market Sundays

The Woodyies market for **November is Sunday 25th**. You might set up a table to sell your wares as there are spaces available. Demonstrating your preferred art to the public is always appreciated and gives you that extra time to finish a project.

Remember the last market for 2018 is being held on Saturday December 8th.

Woody of the Year

The box for your entry is now in the clean shed. It is time to cast your vote.

Now that the Exhibition and Competition is over, it is now time to think about the “Woody of the Year Award”. Who will win the coveted trophy this year? The trophy will be presented at the Awards Night Dinner on **November 19th** to the most voted for person. This perpetual trophy is held by the recipient



until the following year. It will be labelled with an engraved badge bearing the recipients name. The actual trophy, in the form of a wooden turned cup, was made (turned) by past member the late Stuart White, husband of Life Member and Library Assistant, Pat White and handles carved by past member Peter Quilton. The cup was turned from Jacaranda, the base from Queensland Maple and the handles are from Beech.

Voting forms are available in the Clean Shed and completed forms to be placed in the appropriate box provided. One vote per member with one name only placed on each form. Every member may choose one fellow member as the person to them who they consider to have, during the past year, been one that is worthy of special recognition for their service to the Association and has been especially helpful with guidance and assistance on a personal basis.

The only restriction for nomination is that any member who has received the WOTY award during the past FIVE years is ineligible.

Those members who are ineligible to receive the award for 2018 are:- Ivan Medew (2017), Pauline Smith (2016), Brian Williams (2015), June Jeffreys (2014) and Des Wirges (2013).

Article compiled by **John Grubb**.

Duty Officer's Rosters for November 2018

MONDAYS.

5th John Grubb; 12th Alan Wilson; 19th Ron Butterfield;
26th Pauline Smith.

THURSDAYS.

1st Barry Wyton; 8th John Tunks; 15th Ian Trail; 22nd June Jeffreys
29th Barry Wyton.

SATURDAY.

3rd John Tunks, Pauline Smith; 10th Max West, Nev Goudy; 17th Ian Trail,
Peter Hunt; 24th John Grubb, Des Wirges.

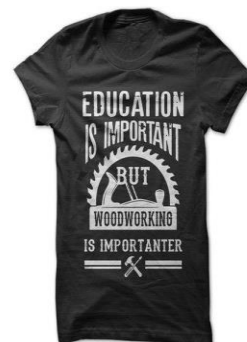
Market Clean up.

24th John Grubb; Des Wirges; Ivan Medew

Duty Officers are reminded to fill out the Log Sheet.

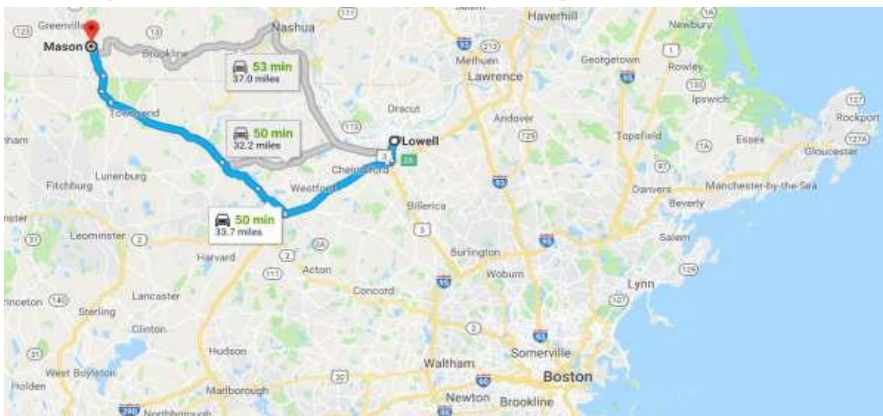
Safety never goes out of style

Cutting corners can cut your life short.



I asked Chris and John Denlay if they would contribute a story from their recent trip to America. John didn't hesitate. He has been generous with his stories to the Shavings and this is another to enjoy. Ed.

'Pickity Place' - Little Red Riding Hood's house in Mason, New Hampshire



From Chris and John Denlay August 2018.

In August 2018 we were fortunate to be holidaying with good friends Kathleen and Michael Fitzgibbon at their home at Lowell one hour north of Boston in Massachusetts USA. They were brilliant in putting together an itinerary that included something often unusual on each day of our stay and in particular we had a visit to the cottage in the woods where Little Red Riding Hood and her granny were attacked by the big bad wolf. Well to the restaurant within that cottage.

To reach grandma's cottage we travelled along winding country lanes alongside of the Souhegan River, through dense forest with an occasional house or group of houses. 'Pickity Place' is a two hundred and twenty five year old cottage restaurant with a greenhouse, gardens, and a gift shop. You had to know where you were going as you would not stumble on the cottage.

An award-winning illustrator and writer named Elizabeth Orton Jones (1910–2005) was asked to illustrate the Little Golden Books edition about Little Red Riding Hood. Elizabeth drew inspiration for the art from a nearby red cottage named 'Pickity Place'.

'Pickity Place' was built in 1786. Putting that into perspective we know that European settlement in Australia started two years after 'Pickity Place' was built with the arrival in 1788 of the 'first fleet' to Sydney, New South Wales and the establishment of a penal colony.



The 1948 Little Red Riding Hood story, illustrated by Eliz. Orton Jones.



What big teeth you have granny

The owners of 'Pickity Place' had fun with the property's brush with fame by creating grandma's house. "Grandmother's Bedroom" is decked out like a page from the storybook. The "wolf" in residence and may look ferocious, but the resident cats know better, and often curl right up with him on the bed.



An illustration from the 1948 Little Golden Book.

Entrance to the restaurant

'Pickity Place' is open every day except major holidays. In the summer, bees, butterflies, and birds zip from blossom to blossom alongside the meandering brick pathways connecting the extensive gardens and open lawn. We visited at the start of the USA's fall (autumn) when the grounds were filled with visitors.

The restaurant is booked out through the most desirable months. The five-course meal is an inventive menu and each month offers something new, depending on what's in season. Herbs and seasonings that are grown right on the property enhance each entrée. Courses are presented at a comfortable pace. The restaurant has three sittings per day with a fixed menu.

Dip – French Onion
Soup – Summer Harvest Vegetable
Salad – Grilled Peach, Feta and basil
Bread – Blueberry Cornbread

Entrée – Pork Bracciola
— or —
Entrée - Vegetable Spring Rolls with Plum Sauce
Side - Freshest Available
Dessert – White Russian Cheesecake

The free standing herb and gift shop, offered unusual gifts, aromatic scents, baking mixes, kitchen accents, gourmet goodies, and treats for pets. So our party purchased a few gifts and oddities.



We visited the gift shop while we were there.

Rosemary the cat enjoys the ledge in the gift shop.

Asking dumb questions is much easier than correcting dumb mistakes.

Sawdust is man glitter.

CHRISTMAS PARTY PAGE

Christmas Party Sunday 16th December at the clean shed.
Arrival time from 11.00am lunch served at 12.30pm.



**There will be more information about your club Christmas party in coming weeks.
Don't miss out on all the fun.**

Those who attended last years Christmas party might remember the Editor of the Shavings (Anita) asking questions about mistakes made in the newsletter editions during the year. Yes, sadly there were mistakes but she (the editor) turned that knowledge into prizes and those that answered correctly received the benefit. (And some that didn't answer the questions also received prizes).

This year, in preparation for the party I have been adding a special word in every edition for you to discover. If you are a regular, astute reader you might have read something and thought "that is a funny word to write there and to be highlighted in black". Well here's hoping you can find them again to win some more prizes at the Christmas Party. **Ed.**

You will need to know the Month the Word and the Story it applied to.



How many lollies in the Jar?

Have a guess and win the Jar of lollies and other great prizes.

Just have your number ready for the party and I will take it from there. **Ed.**



Words of Wisdom

**"Walking with a friend in the dark,
is better than walking alone in the light".
Helen Keller**

**"Avoid miscommunication. The price
you pay for it is horrendous".
Shiv Khera**



Birthdays

Ian Trail celebrates his birthday with a special cake from June.

To all members born in November, we wish you a very happy birthday. May your day be filled with good wishes and much joy.

Photo of the Month



The Trevor Peters winning entry deserved the photo of the month honour.

Des Wirges should be **“purring like a kitten”** having won this award two years running.



The friendly bus driver for our Ipswich day received this certificate from his management and wishes to thank the Woodies for their appreciation.

From the Editor



News items are always required. Tell your club members what is happening in your area of the Woodies.

Please send all items for publication in the Shavings direct to the Editor. The deadline for news items or any contributions is **25th of the month.**

Shavings Editor Anita McDicken anitamcd@bigpond.com

Phone 0409 612 175 or 54 967346

Shavings Management and Committee Members at a glance.

Ian Trail	0401 134 384	trailil2@bigpond.com
John Grubb	0417 635 093	jlgrubby1@bigpond.com
Ron Butterfield	3408 7284	rqb_whb@optusnet.com.au
Kim Bowers	0427 876 271	kccbowers7@bigpond.com
Neils Andersen	54940801	neils.andersen1@gmail.com
Ken Hooper	0438 779 384	MCMIVD-KFH@outlook.com
June Jeffreys	0438 447 054	wounni@gmail.com
Anita McDicken	0409612175	anitamcd@bigpond.com
Bill Plant	0408336648	billplant23@gmail.com
Max West	0458190206	maxwest16@gmail.com

Committee Meetings held on the third (3rd) Tuesday each month. General Meetings held on the fourth (4th) Tuesday each month at 9.00am sharp.

DATE SAVERS

OCTOBER

28th. October.....Woodies Markets

End of October.....Bribie Shavings November Issue

NOVEMBER

12th. November.....Bunnings BBQ

17th November.....Demonstration by Kerry Cameron from Redcliffe Club. 9.00am – 12 noon.

19th. November.....Presentation Dinner **Bribie Bowls Club.**

20th. November.....Management Committee Meeting

25th November.....Woodies Markets

November Markets are now back on, due to popular demand.

27th. November..... Woodies General Meeting

End of November.....Bribie Shavings December Issue

DECEMBER

8th. December.....Woodies Market

This is the last market for the year. Remember it is a Saturday.

The raffle will also be drawn on this day.

10th. December.....Bunnings BBQ

16th DecemberChristmas Party. **Details to be advised. Keep reading the Shavings.**

18th. December.....Management Committee Meeting.

25th - 26th. December.....Christmas Day/ Boxing Day. **Sections to make their arrangements for days away over the holidays.**

End of December.....Bribie Shavings January Issue.

JANUARY 2019

1st. January.....**Happy new year to you all. Enjoy your time back at the Woodies.**

15th. January.....Management Committee Meeting

22nd. January.....Woodies General Meeting. **First for the new year.**

27th. January.....Woodies Markets