



Narooma Community Men's Shed

Newsletter

November 2023 Issue 69



Early Christmas for the Wood Workshop

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What's on ...

1 November	Wednesday	6:30 pm	Prostate Cancer Support Group
7 November	Tuesday	10:30 am	Computer Skills Tutorial
12 November	Sunday	8:00 am	Dalmeny Community Market
14 November	Tuesday	12:30 pm	Men's Lunch at the Shed
16 November	Thursday	7:00 pm	Quota Trivia Night at Club Narooma
24 November	Friday	12:30 pm	Community Lunch at the Shed
26 November	Sunday	8:30 am	Narooma Rotary Market
28 November	Tuesday	1:30 pm	Committee Meeting
13 December	Wednesday	5:30 pm	Christmas Party

President's Report



Another busy and successful month. To start with, Pooh was back at his corner after returning from his Narooma holiday sojourn. A much rejuvenated and popular return, as many web sites will attest. In any event an excellent public relations exercise for our 'Shed' and indeed for 'Sheds' in general.

Reg's Place is now up and running thanks to Pete Lonergan, Smiley and everybody else who assisted. As Christmas is fast approaching, pods of whales have started to appear. Very colourful too.

Two new upgraded machines have also arrived this month: a new thicknesser and jointer (see Cover Story). I think both are better and quieter than the old units. These acquisitions are the result of grants from Club Narooma, the Narooma Golf Club and the Woodwork for Mental Health Scheme. This series of tutorials for Community participants is being run by Dick and Harry, so far very successfully.

More good news: we have a new computer expert, Collin Kelso, taking over from Col Berry's position on the 'Net'. Thanks Col and of course Collin.

Our Newsletter team has undergone some changes. Tim is no longer involved, so it's now up to Dennis Arnold and Jan Blok to carry on the good work. Thanks to Tim and Jen for editing and compiling recent Newsletters. Anyone wishing to write an article for said Newsletter would be most welcome.

Another completed job this month was the refurbishment of the old paint shop, which now houses the lapidary equipment and jewellery bench. Both are now functional and in full use.

Four new people have joined us this month with two or three others showing much interest. This brings our total membership to about 130. Quite remarkable really when one considers other local not-for-profit organisations struggling for membership. I like to think our shed is doing something right.

Markets have been financially rewarding this month. Not terribly big crowds, but we've sold lots of nice items.

Our Christmas Party this year will be capped at 100 persons, so if your names aren't on the list, you will have missed out. Christmas Party date is December 13 – 5:30 p.m. start.

P.S. Two items have gone missing from the General Purpose Room. One is quite large and the other not so much. What were they? Both had previously not moved for quite some time.

Did Christmas come early for the wood workers?

On a recent Tuesday afternoon a big delivery truck came up the driveway.

It wasn't Santa, but just as good!

The driver opened the back door of the delivery van and started unloading some heavy boxes. How did we know they were heavy? Four of us could not make any impression in moving them.

Luckily the van had a lifting device to get the boxes onto the ground outside the wood workshop. "Sign here" the driver said, and he was off for another delivery.

The crowd around the boxes swelled to 10 men all wondering what had arrived. Steve and Dave got out crowbars and started to pull the boxes apart and ... a new Thicknesser and a Jointer were our presents.

Well, never before have the men been seen to race around so fast – moving out the old machines and assembling the new machines into place.

Thank heavens we had that new hoist lift in the metal workshop and Peter able to drive it. These items were well over 500 Kg.

At the end of the day, it was all smiles and everyone looking forward to coming in tomorrow to start using them. What a difference they will make!





Where did the money come from? We were fortunate this year to receive a grant from Club Narooma and the Narooma Golf Club to purchase new replacement machines so that we could take woodworking to the Community. The Shed is now conducting free wood-working courses for the Community. These machines will make the classes easier to conduct and to hopefully have the 7 new starters enjoying making things out of wood.

The old machines, while over 10 years old, were donated to other NFPs in the area.

But ... but the presents did not stop then. What could be in these parcels??



Yes, the new Router has arrived.

Pooh Corner update



The Mayor comes a calling

From a simple request for assistance, the Shed took the Pooh Bear's Corner request to their hearts. After checking with the Mayor that we had an agreed specification for the work to be done, David set the team to work with a two-week deadline.

The metal workers armed with their welders and polishers brought the basic metal frame back into order. The heavy-duty Perspex to cover the sign itself was ordered and delivered from Canberra in order to protect the sign from future vandalism.

Finally Rose waved her artistic brush across the sign to tell the story for all children to enjoy.

The sign was delivered on time and installed a day or so later by the Council.

As I travelled to Canberra that week, I deliberately slowed down on Pooh Corner and was more than impressed at a job well done.

Congratulations to all in the team who contributed to the success.

Wal Sheehan

In the Paint Shop ...



Whales for Sale or Rent

It is getting close to that time again, when we start to think about getting our Christmas decorations out of the plastic boxes in the garage and sprucing them up for the Christmas period.

Here at the Shed, Reg and his little elves have been painting numerous whales in all sizes to meet the expected demand by the local and not-so-local community. Last year we saw our Christmas whales shipped to Melbourne and Sydney and as far west as Wagga Wagga.

To avoid disappointment in not being able to obtain the **new look Christmas whale and calf** this year, it is suggested that you order them **before 17 November** directly from the Shed. Orders after the 17 November will be sold only if stock is available.

As the Shed did last year, all the businesses in Narooma and Dalmeny will have **their Whales on display in the first week of December** in order to support that festive spirit. **It would be wonderful to have your whale on display in that same week.**

So, act early, and either come down to the Shed and **select and pick your whale up now**, or alternatively email your order to Naroomamensshed@gmail.com.

How much paint does a painter need to paint?

I could not resist this photo as we moved Reg into his new space!



Reg cannot resist when donations of half empty cans arrive from the community.

Just like recycled wood and metal, Reg is always willing to recycle paint.

There is always a demand for paint at the shed, and with our increasing membership and expanding range of products that members can make, paint is just another item we need.

So, if you have some tins of paint you no longer need, consider the Shed rather than the Narooma Tip!

Wal Sheehan



Products from the Shed

Over the last six months members have been busily involved in making a large range of items: some items for themselves as special Christmas presents and others for the Shed's market stand.



This remarkable antique rocking horse, carved from solid wood, was donated to the Shed a while ago. Thanks to Reg (with a little help from Dennis) in the Paint Shop, it was refurbished. Then Curly and Trevor (pictured) reconstructed the frame and rocking mechanism (accompanied by much gnashing of teeth thanks to a frustrating initial mis-alignment). But now it's beautifully presented and ready to rock and gallop as an ideal gift to a special grandchild! **All offers over \$200 considered.**

Rose was experimenting with the new CNC milling machine to cut out shapes for colourful door stops.





Terry has really gone to town with his metal art.

So many ideas, it is wonderful! Christmas is not that far away, but you still have time to make your own special gifts.

Friday's Introductory Metalwork Tutorial: Cutting and Folding



... and some happy participants!



November's Bio by Tim Horstead

Dick Nagle

"I don't do patience. I don't do waiting. I don't suffer fools.

My father taught me 'Never miss an opportunity to keep your mouth shut.' I guess I took after my mother."



It can be daunting to meet Dick. He is the dynamo of the Woodshop; even of the Shed as a whole! He is the embodiment of perpetual motion. If you could bottle him you'd solve the energy crisis in a flash! He is forthright, he is impatient, yet he comes with a genuine desire to help. Bursts of frustration are matched with sprays of engaging humour, often at his own expense. He works hard. Always has. He knows no other way. He is simply a "doer". Has anyone ever seen him relax? Well certainly not when there's a job to be done.

It is early February 1952. The old King (fifty-six: is that old?) George VI, father to Elizabeth II, grandfather to Charles III, sadly passes in London. On the other side of the world it is February 7th and as Bertie Windsor leaves us, Richard Patrick Nagle bursts onto the world's stage at The Prince Henry Hospital in Sydney. His middle name is Patrick because his mother, Patricia, believes she would only have one child. Little does she realise that he is to be the first of eight! Seven boys: Richard, Brian, Bill, Denis, John, Andrew, Mark and finally one daughter Patricia, to be known as "Patz".

The new father is Richard Francis Nagle, painter and decorator of Maroubra. A one-time caddie for the renowned golfer Kel Nagle, he delights in sharing the story that once, when on the course with the famous Kel, the celebrity, on learning of their shared last name observes: "Oh, you must be one of the Maroubra Nagles." (That's the story as passed down to Dick.) This sits in the family annals along with the story of Richard's father, a carpenter and builder and one time mayor of Randwick, accompanying the New South Wales Premier, "Big Fella" Jack Lang, at the opening of the Sydney Harbour Bridge in 1932. Richard's mother (our Dick's grandmother) traces her line back to the Wild Colonial Boy – her grandmother's great uncle!

Patricia (our Dick's mother) has equal claim to "colonial aristocracy". Patricia, daughter of the Commercial Hotel publican in Warren and subsequent sheep station proprietor near Nyngan, traces her lineage to the First Fleet. A certain Jane Langley, convict, catches the eye of John Chipp, marine. They are to share a delayed honeymoon on Norfolk Island.

Coincidentally, the ship that brings them Down Under also ferries to these shores one Mary Parker who is to become a forebear of one Jenny Small. But that's a later story.

Back to the 1950s. The Nagle family moves to a home in Beverly Hills where Dick is to spend his childhood. School days start at St Declan's, Penshurst. But these are the days of the tyrannical nuns and the overcrowded classes. Dick transfers to the Marist Brothers but still the double-sized classes are the norm. Dick then tries Narwee Public School where, despite missing his friends, he begins to settle and school isn't so bad. High school years see Dick at De La Salle Brothers, Kingsgrove. When undertaking a vocational guidance test it is discovered that Dick has dyslexia and ADHD. These conditions certainly make his load heavier. However, Dick does complete school, passing all his subjects and even achieving some success in mathematics.

But truth be known, school days are sport days. Dick loves rugby league. Dick loves swimming. Dick loves bike-riding. Indeed, any sport with a ball Dick loves. He joins the local Narwee Colts team and eventually, at sixteen Dick is offered the chance to try out for the Saint George Third Grade. Unluckily he breaks a collar bone in a trial game and that's that! Still, at that age surfing and just hanging out with the gang and girls come to the fore. Weekend train rides to Cronulla from the East Hills Line via Tempe or up to the northern beaches breasting the harbour waves on the Manly ferry, even getting away with fare evasion pretending to be younger brother Brian after Dick's own school travel pass has expired. Just playtime with the gang.

Then, of course, the first car and freedom! In 1970 the eighteen-year old Dick buys a 1965 Mini Deluxe from the brother of one of his mates. As Dick puts it: "I was gone!". The open road and new adventures.

Dick's working life starts in a plastics factory doing piece work. As luck has it, he secures an apprenticeship at a cabinet-making shop. Something clicks. A job he likes. A job that catches his enthusiasm. There is a point to studying after all. Dick strives to excel. In 1973 he completes his advanced course – the only one in his class of twenty to do so. Work hard, play hard seems to be Dick's mantra.

It is 1971. A workmate invites Dick to a surfing weekend around Jervis Bay. Actually the weekend is the plot of his mate's sister who has ambitions as a match-maker. Sixteen-year old Jenny Small, a "hippie wild child", is introduced to Dick. And that's it. Dick's smitten. Jenny Small, Bondi born almost three years to the day after Dick, grows up in Riverwood and attends Beverly Hills High School. She later trains as a receptionist.

Dick draws more and more into Jenny's circle. They share beach trips, picnics, concerts and dinner dates. Dick the romantic. They enjoy the Beatles, The Stones and Creedence. They even share their First Fleet ancestry. With such connections the result is "natural". In March 1973 Dick and Jenny are engaged and in December they marry. Dick's best man, Peter, married to a close friend of Jenny, still features in their life.

The new Nagles set up in a unit in Punchbowl. Punchbowl is to be their home and their work place for four years. (Coincidentally they are not far from where Steve McGourty is starting his working life). They acquire a half-built bungalow on a five acre property at Leppington and turn it into their family home. Luke joins them in 1979, followed by Garth in 1982 and Bradley in 1985. Leppington is to be not only their family home but also Dick's worksite over the next thirty-five years.

Having completed his apprenticeship in 1972, Dick tries his hand with a few other cabinet makers in the local area working on kitchens and reproduction furniture. Then comes an opportunity too good to miss – the chance to set out on his own, cabinet-making in Mortdale. With no money to speak of, a tool box of second handers and only basic machinery, Dick does what Dick does best. He has a go.

Over the next five years he progresses from a 100 square metre shed to a 500 square metre workshop. (To see this in perspective, the total interior size of our Men's Shed is 412 square metres.) He takes on six apprentices, four tradies and office support staff. The business focuses on making kitchens and shop fittings. (By the way Dick, how's Geoff's pantry door going?).

It is 1986. Dick suffers a shocking back injury. Now, with a young family and a business to maintain, Dick has difficult choices to make. He is able to sell his workshop, find jobs for his staff and prepare to face an operation to remove part of the broken spinal disc and to repair the crushed nerves.

During his recovery Dick makes plans. He decides to set up a workshop on the family property at Leppington. He starts with building a 100 metre workshop using Besser blocks. Then he makes contact with his old clients and begins his cabinet-making once more. This time alone. In fact Dick is to spend the next twenty-five years working from home – alone. Occasionally he drafts the boys to come out "on site" to lend a hand. They do lend a hand despite the fact that Dick overlooks paying them!

While facing such work challenges, Dick still has to deal with being a Dad. He gets involved with pre-school, primary school and high school activities as his boys grow through their education ventures. To fill in more time he takes up Saturday cricket – for twelve years – accepting the responsibility for his team as captain. Of course, when your boys join the Scouts you join too. You become a scout leader. Garth goes right through the scouting ranks and to ensure Garth and his friends' continued involvement, Dick sets up the first Rovers unit in the district. It is still operating to this day.

Dick's "service record" is impressive but not unsurprising: Cub leader for eight years, Regional Cub Leader for two years, Rovers Leader for four years and another four years as an Executive Leader back in his old unit.

Scouting is just one area of activity for three young boys growing up in Leppington. Sport. T-Ball. So Dick gets involved with coaching T-Ball and baseball. From ages eight to eighteen Dick takes on all of them. Over a twelve year period, Dick's cricketing is complemented by playing and coaching senior baseball teams. He takes on the presidency of the Campbelltown Mets for three years – all this while running his own business. Little wonder that the Scouts and his sporting affiliations offer him life memberships!

It is 2013. Dick is sixty. It is time. Dick and Jenny sell half of their property to Garth and his family to help them get into their own home. As for Dick and Jenny it is time to head for Mystery Bay!

During their early days Dick and Jenny enjoy getting away and camping. On one trip in 1972 they are "forced" further south by booked-out camping sites. They pass by Tuross Heads, exit Narooma and head for Bermagui on their hunt for a site. They pull off the highway into Mystery Bay. What a treasure! Fifty cents a night, primitive, no power, tank water and a toilet block. It is beautiful.

It is not until some years later, in 1987/8, that the Nagles return to Mystery Bay. Family holidays and camping trips with their little caravan are usually to the Port Stephens area but this time it is different. They head back to Mystery Bay. It is still beautiful. They see a vacant block in a prime position is for sale. They make enquiries and then find themselves buying it. Their own private caravan park.


Eventually, in 1995 their little caravan gives place to a bungalow, a home for their holidays. Plans are laid and material gathered for a some time future "top floor" which comes to be in 2007. Needless to say, Dick, with his accumulated knowledge and construction skills is very "hands-on" in the process.

So it is 2013: retirement. No kids. No work to go to. No time restraints. No friends close by. What a change! "I'm bored!" laments Dick. What is to become of him?

The need to hire some equipment brings Dick to town. The hire shop is gone and in its place Dick notices a group of men pottering around. Curious, Dick asks, "What's the go?" "We're the Men's Shed", they reply. "Come in and have a look around." He does. This could be interesting, muses Dick.

The next Tuesday Dick is back. He is welcomed by President Brian Cravan along with Boy Lucas, Rob Atkinson, John Glover, Phil Stokes, Wally Walboys and Harry Hammond, to name just a few. Don Bradman might have led the 1948 "Invincibles" but this lot is a good representation of the NMS "Originals"! Dick signs on in company with Bernie Perrett, David Trickett, Steve McGourty, Bernard Jackson and ...and... and ...

This is the time of collecting and repairing anything and everything for garage sales. Kitchen items, furniture, books. Much of the "collection" is broken up and re-fashioned to try to offer



a diversity of wares. The Shed grows as does its expertise and so too, importantly, its finances. They re-invest in better machinery. The Shed gains a reputation as a repair spot. It takes on community projects from benches to school tables and chairs, from feeding and watering devices for native animal rescue and care groups, whales and school kids' projects. The last of these is a special favourite of Dick's.

Dick's personal involvement in the Shed activities is quite in line with his personality and his mantra – “Work hard, play hard” – markets, committees, Christmas parties, managing the Wood Shop, collecting materials, delivering completed jobs, helping, planning, constructing, maintenance, cleaning, tip runs and salvaging, mentoring, even representing the Shed at Quota Trivial Pursuit occasions.

Dick expresses pride in the Shed's achievement in acquiring its own new home. What he is particularly proud of is the involvement and efforts of the members in the construction process of the new Shed. He is pleased to have the company of a like-minded group and the opportunity to broaden and diversify his own skills. We marvel at his toys but they are really an expression of his own form of artistry. The variety of jobs he encounters from “window frames to rocking horses” is how he gets to learn right here at the Shed. There are times when he takes a step back and looks at what he achieves – “I even surprise myself! My talent is making stuff, and that's what the Shed is here for – a place to do stuff, a place to learn. I'm learning all the time.”

Dick and Jenny's family is spread afield now. Eldest son Luke is a blood analyst with a medical centre in Melbourne where he and partner Eric live with their two cats. Garth initially trained as a horticulturist but then went to Wollongong University to train as a geologist. He now works in a mine at Marrulan. Garth and his wife Karina with Hannah, ten, Matilda eight, and Frank five now live in Colo Vale. Bradley lives in Mt. Annan and works as a parcel despatcher with Startrack. Bradley and Cassandra are keeping the Nagle tradition alive with six of their own: Samantha twelve, Eliza ten, Daphne five, Max four, Rory three and Gwendolan three months!

Dick claims that without the Shed “ I would have died from boredom years ago!”

And that's Dick.

A little humour ...

Dangerous Vegetables

Artie worked in a grocery store.

One day two men each wanted to buy a cauliflower at \$3.00 but only wanted to pay \$2.00.

Artie told them the cauliflowers were \$3.00 not \$2.00.

The men argued about the price and the argument got very heated to the point where it broke out into a fight.

Artie, by this time, has had enough and his temper got the better of him.

He grabs the first one by the throat and strangles the life out of him.

He then grabs the other man and does the same to him.

Next day the store was packed with shoppers.

They had read the morning paper with headlines:

'ARTIE CHOKES 2 FOR \$1.00'

Gone To The Dogs!

I went to the horse racing for the first time ever at Randwick today.

I didn't have a clue about betting, so I walked up to the counter and said:

"Excuse me, could you explain to me what an each way bet is please?"

The man said, "No problem Sir. An each way bet is split into two stakes.

The first is a bet on the horse to win. The second is a proportional bet on the horse to finish in a place. This can be first, second, third or even fourth, depending on the amount of horses running in the race."

I said "That sounds perfect for me!

Can I have five dollars each way on number four please?"

"No" he replied.

"Oh" I said, "and why's that?"

He replied, "because this is a hot dog stand."

Wrong End Ron!

A man is walking along the street one morning, feeling hungry.

He sees a sign in the window of a restaurant that says,

'Try our Exotic Breakfast now' so he walks in and sits down at a table.

The waitress comes over and asks what he wants.

The man asks, "What's your Exotic Breakfast?"

"Baked tongue of chicken," she proudly replies.

The man shouts, "Baked tongue of chicken! Have you any idea how disgusting that is?

I'd never even think about eating anything that came out of a chicken's mouth! Urrghhh!!"

The waitress is a little taken aback, but stays calm and asks him,

"No problem, sir. What would you prefer, then?"

The man says, "Just bring me some scrambled eggs."

A Historian reports ...

GREAT FIRES OF HISTORY

First Came the Great Fire of Alfred

Then came the Great Fire of London and

Now The Great Fire of Barker Parade!

Alfred, hiding in the Marshes from the invading Viking hordes, ponders his fate and leaves the cakes to burn.

1666 in the City of London. Fire ravages the crowded commercial areas of this great metropolis. Popular bakery held responsible.

2023 Australia, New South Wales, South Coast, Eurobodalla Shire, Narooma – 41A Barker Parade. A strange smell twitches David's nose. Jan is at the etching burner. Is that it – again?

"Does anyone else smell it?"

"It's not me", proclaims Jan.

"I've got hay fever", laments Steve.

"I've lost my sense of smell", volunteers Tim.

"Hey, is that smoke?", someone asks as a light pall fogs the multi -purpose area.

The light grey mist darkens the room. It seems to be coming from the kitchen area.

The crowd (of four) hastens to the far end of the room. Flames are leaping behind the glass door of the oven. Leaping becomes raging.

Never has David been seen to move so quickly – there and back – bearing the fire extinguisher! As the door is pulled open David confronts the inferno. Boom! bellows the burst of foam. Fireman David saves the day!

As the smoke and foam clear the question is asked – "What happened?" There, on the lower shelf, sit two foam-coated pasties.

"How's my lunch going?" asks Wal as he wanders in from his labours.



Tim Horstead



Happy Chefs in the Kitchen



The second Tuesday in the month is a bit of a **Foodie Day for the Men's Shed** where a couple of the members are invited to try out their culinary skills. We have a similar cook-up on the last Friday of each month for our Community members as well.

A very important part of the Shed activities is to encourage members to experiment with cooking simple and inexpensive, healthy meals to maintain a good healthy diet.

This month saw Boy and John cooking up a storm with Shepherd's Pie, carrots, broccoli, and cauliflower. It went down a treat as 25 members attended the meal.

If you wish to get involved in preparing the meals and working in a fun kitchen environment talk to Geoff. It is just such an important skill to have!

So, keep the next date in your diary. I hear Geoff will be doing something special in November!



Bodalla Pub Luncheon



Narooma Men's Shed hosted their monthly luncheon for members and guests at the best pub in Bodalla, **The Bodalla Pub**.

Nineteen members and guests braved the cold windy conditions and attended a lavish affair. The seafood basket went over a real treat with at least seven people ordering it.

Even though it was cold, we all enjoyed our lunch and beverages. It was a great turnout despite the October spring weather.

Many thanks to those who attended. The next luncheon will be held in late January.

*Steve McGourty, Social Secretary
and Sally, his amazing secretary*

Committee considerations

This month the Committee has been giving consideration to the need to up-date the Shed constitution. More information to come.

Further to this, the committee has spent some time reviewing the progress we have made in addressing the targets in our Vision – Mission Corporate Forward Planning Strategies. Effective communication is a vital area of concern and we must try to keep abreast of technology. To this end a shake-up in the ways we try to communicate with members and with the community at large is underway. IT matters are to be taken on by Collin Kelso; Dennis Arnold and Jan Blok are taking on the preparation of the Newsletter. You, the members, are encouraged to contribute to the Newsletter.

Preparations for the Christmas Party are in hand. Look forward to another great time. Be sure to get your name down. Along with this we are trying to ensure our new oven-stove unit is on hand in time.

Don't forget to let the committee know of matters of interest /importance to you and for the Shed as a whole. Speak up!

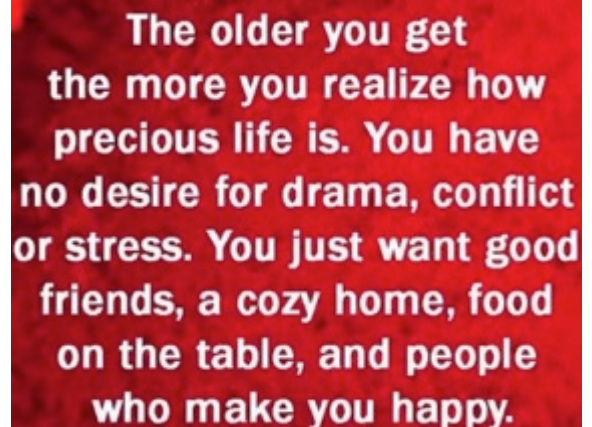
Tim Horstead (Secretary)

PROSTATE CANCER SUPPORT GROUP: PCSG

Meetings are held the first Wednesday of the month 6.30 pm – 8.30 pm in the First Hole Room at the Golf Club.

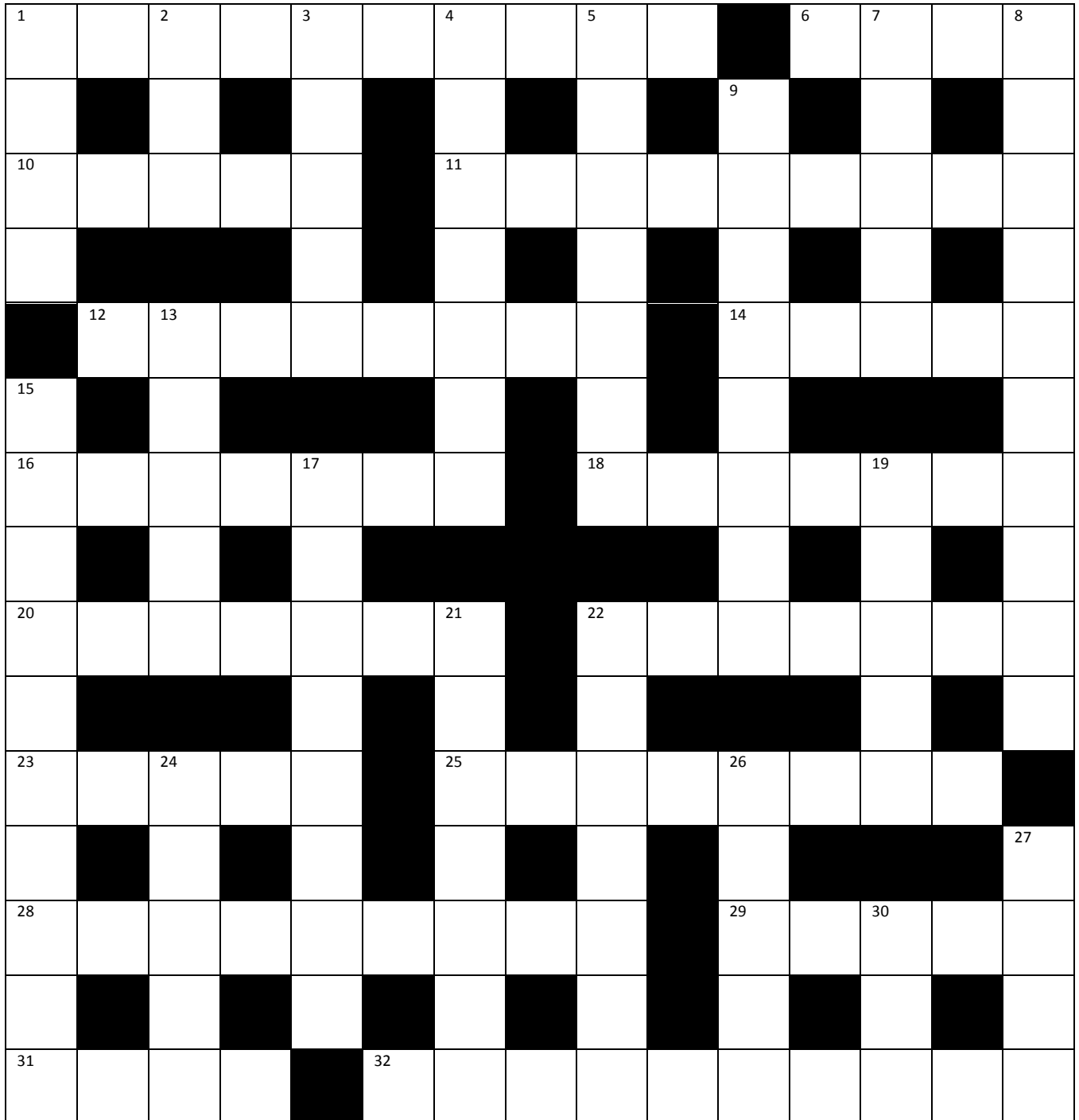
This is a great opportunity for members to meet up with and learn from others who have gone through, or are going through the prostate cancer journey. Knowledge is the key! More information available at The Shed.

**Next meeting: PCSG – Wednesday November 1st
– 6.30 at the Golf Club. See you there.**



The older you get
the more you realize how
precious life is. You have
no desire for drama, conflict
or stress. You just want good
friends, a cozy home, food
on the table, and people
who make you happy.

Crossword by Dennis Arnold (challenging)



ACROSS

- 1 Unripe fruit of *Olea europaea* (5,5)
- 6 Small Carangid food fish
- 10 Grinding tooth
- 11 Ho-hum happenings (3-6)
- 12 Slang for a set of teeth
- 14 Circular work of 2-D art
- 16 Chinese-inspired filled pastry snacks originating on the Australian goldfields (3,4)
- 18 Illuminated by an old-fashioned advertising sign (4-3)
- 20 Disgusting, offensive
- 22 Haughty contempt
- 23 Tribe of Britons who resisted the Romans
- 25 Tiny chunks of time
- 28 Delivers a tedious, vehement speech
- 29 Preliminary version
- 31 Moulded rail or trim attached to an inside wall
- 32 Idiomatic term for a senior office holder (4,6)

DOWN

- 1 Amorphous plant exudations
- 2 Delicious when jellied or smoked
- 3 Major river of Lithuania
- 4 Generous people, or banks
- 5 Deer as food
- 7 A Barbarian or Doyle
- 8 Deforming
- 9 Acclamations
- 13 Southern French city famed for Pelardon chèvre
- 15 Scolded
- 17 A collection of Portuguese and Spaniards
- 19 Sprang
- 21 Food and wine fan
- 22 Abandoned
- 24 Made a blue
- 26 Relating to sound reproduction
- 27 Modifier specifying 10^{-18} , e.g., of a litre
- 30 Section of a curved line

Crossword solution

O	H	C	N	O	H	D	A	E	H		O	D	A	D
									32					31
T		R		I		E		R		S		E		E
T	F	A	R	D		S	E	U	G	N	A	R	A	H
														28
A				U		U		C		A		R		S
														27
	S	T	N	A	T	S	N	I		N	I	E	C	I
														23
G		P				I		P		R				N
N	I	A	D	S	I	D	I	E	N	E	C	S	B	O
														20
I		E		N						B		E		M
T	I	L	N	O	E	N		S	M	I	S	M	I	D
														16
R				I		O		R				I		A
														15
O	D	N	O	T		S	R	E	H	S	A	N	G	
														12
T		A		A		I		D		I				S
S	T	N	E	V	E	N	O	N		R	A	L	O	M
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I		O		O		E		E		E		E		U
D	A	C	S		E	V	I	L	O	N	E	E	R	G
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														4
														5
														6
														7
														8

Contact

Website: www.naroomamensshed.com.au

Email: naroomamensshed@gmail.com

Facebook: Narooma Men's Shed

AMSA Online: <http://mensshed.org/theshedonline/>

Committee

Executive Committee Members

President	David Trickett
Vice-President	Wal Sheehan
Treasurer	Martin Cooper
Secretary	Tim Horstead

Committee Members

Wood Shed Manager	Dick Nagle
Metal Shed Manager	Peter Lonergan
Meeting Room Manager	Geoff Broadfoot
Committee Member	Wayne Dineen
Committee Member	Rose Gauslaa
Committee Member	Alison Philip
Public Officer	Rody Byrne

Membership

Membership of Narooma Men's Shed is open to all community members over the age of 18. A membership form can be downloaded from the website.

Annual membership fee is \$60 and members who attend the Shed contribute a maximum \$5 per week to cover tea/coffee and workshop consumables such as sandpaper, drill bits, etc.