

Active Retirement Newsletter March 2020

STREET & GLASTONBURY



Learn! Laugh! Live!

National website: www.u3a.org.uk Locally: Glastonburyu3a.org or Streetu3a.org

THE EDITOR'S SAY

Some important stuff this time. The accounts for 2018-2019 can be found on the Documents page of the website. We will be discussing these at the AGM so, as it's your money, it would be good if you could come along. The speaker will be David Beckley, member of Magic Circle, talking about the history of the Magic Circle, with demos.

We have three job vacancies. One is vital, the others essential. We need a new Secretary, a new Venues Manager, and someone to help with organizing Events. Details later in the NL. We also have Enrolment Day settled for Thursday, 13th August, again in Glastonbury Town Hall, at 10.00. The annual Group Leaders' meeting will take place on Thursday, 6th June at 10.00 in the SMALL HALL at Glastonbury Town Hall. Note the dates and I will remind you again next time.

U3A AGM

Thursday 23rd April 2020 10.00 at
Glastonbury Town Hall.

CHAIRMAN'S REPORT

I hope everyone has recovered from winter ailments and that you are all enjoying your activities. We have continued with our coffee mornings but have returned to Glastonbury Town Hall (small hall) because of the difficulty of the stairs at St Mary's. The next coffee morning is on 27th February when the speaker will be John Dando talking about the Somerset Carnival. I hope you all enjoyed a good Christmas and enjoyable New Year. Our Events organiser is working on various trips: keep looking on the website for details. We are still hoping for new activities. Anyone wishing to lead a (new) group please contact our Group Co-ordinator (Cynthia Rayes, details on the last page) who will be happy to help you.

Mike Ellington.

PS I can list the trips proposed in the NL but, at three issues a year, this is not the most efficient way to find out details. The best way is to look on the website.

Ed.

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**Deadline for
the next
edition:
20 June**



LOTTERY FUNDED



MEMBERSHIP REPORT

Our membership is now 524. This number is made up with 494 full members and 30 associate members. We had 56 new members join Street and Glastonbury U3A since enrolment day last year. If you would like some U3A leaflets to give to family and friends please let me know. This way we can advertise the benefits of joining the Street and Glastonbury U3A. If you would like to lead a new group please let a member of the committee know so that it can be worked into the new programme for 2020/2021.

Members who have asked to receive this newsletter by email will also receive their July newsletter, enrolment form and programme by email notification. You will need a printer to print the forms. If you would like your July newsletter, enrolment form and programme delivered by post please let me know your name and membership number before the end of May 2020 by sending an email to me at: members@streetu3a.org. Those who already receive this newsletter by post need do nothing as they will also receive their enrolment form and programme by post in July 2020. *Paul.*

CHILDREN'S BOOKS group plus a possible 19th century textbook session.

In the next programme year the Children's Books group will meet in Week 1 on Wednesday morning so that members don't have to drive in the dark. We hope to talk about 20th century children's books including Nina Bawden, Rosemary Sutcliffe, Penelope Lively, Joan Aiken, Leon Garfield, Lucy Boston, Noel Streatfield, Cynthia Harnett, Phillipa Pearce and Alan Garner. If members don't have transport it might be possible to share. There is a bus from Street which arrives at 10.01 plus a few minutes' walk. We could wait for five minutes!

On a separate subject, if any members are interested in the text books our Georgian and Victorian ancestors used, I would be happy to host a session for them to come to look at some of my collection of late eighteenth and nineteenth century textbooks which cover maths, English language and literature, history, geography, Latin, domestic science, object lessons, general knowledge, religion and citizenship. They are interesting for general social history as well as the history of education. If you are interested please email me at anne@amurch.plus.com and I can choose a suitable date possibly May 6th, 13th or 18th.

MANGLED ENGLISH

In an American magazine sent to me by friends of 55 years: Comment on visitor numbers to an attraction: VISITATION IS ON THE UPSWING. I think he means more people are going. *Ed*

GROUP LIAISON

We are coming to the end of our 2019-2020 programme, most classes finishing in March. However, various classes run for additional weeks in the summer and we are producing the programme at the moment.

Our First Aid course for Group Leaders, to be held by the Red Cross, was cancelled and has now been re-arranged for 6th April, as before, in the small hall at Glastonbury Town Hall 2-4pm. I have contacted all previous GLs that were due to attend. Luckily we have been accident-free since the last Newsletter.

I have been contacted by Paul Bradley representing the Bowls Club* at Wyrall Park, Glastonbury. They are offering taster sessions to U3A members from April 13 through to September, Mondays 2pm-4pm fortnightly. We will have use of their equipment and tuition will be given. The only requirement is that we must wear flat shoes. The only cost will be the £1 U3A contribution and £1 for refreshments. A form is available to fill in on the website or phone me on 01458 443542 to add your name. There are 6 rinks and 8 people per rink, so hopefully we will get some interest. I will contact everyone when we have confirmation of numbers and please wait to hear from me before attending. This may well be at the beginning of April.

We are always looking for new groups/suggestions and invite anyone to get in touch if they feel they can run a group for 2020-2021 and will be able to attend enrolment on 13th August to talk to members about it.

Many groups have the feel-good factor and I had a very enjoyable morning, beautiful weather, with the walking group for a five-mile walk around Sharpham Park, followed by lunch at the Royal Oak, Walton. Get in touch with Fiona Cruse if you are interested, as they continue throughout the year every fortnight.

Cynthia Rayes

*I have also received this note from the Bowls Club itself. NEW GROUP: April to September ~ Bowls at Wyrall Club, Glastonbury.

Taster sessions for members who wish to give bowls a try. Tuition and kit provided (players must wear flat shoes). Teams of 4 formed each session. £1 per session (to U3A), £1 for refreshments (to Bowls Club).

Mondays from April 13th, 2pm-4pm, fortnightly. If interested members must sign up using the form on our website or phone Group Co-ordinator on 01458 443542.

TAM JOKES

I'm afraid I couldn't resist this joke in the TAM Sources section last summer (just found – see above). Indian patient puts himself into a trance when he goes to the dentist. Says it transcends dental medication. (Sorry. Ed)

A POINTLESS EXPERIENCE!

Grandad,' said 20-year-old grandson Jack, 'I know you like quizzing, so I have registered our interest in being a team on Pointless.' Perhaps I should explain, for those who feign ignorance in such matters, that POINTLESS is a TV quiz show, the object of which is for participants to answer general knowledge questions correctly with the least obvious answer. To rebuff Jack's initiative would of course be unthinkable. In any event it would be difficult to find a good reason to do so. Weighing up the pros and cons:

Pros: a) Fascinating to see how a programme is put together. b) I have a history of watching the programme and commenting how little general knowledge most contestants appear to have. (Maybe this is setting oneself up for a mighty comeuppance!) c) Teaming up with a bright 20-year-old undergraduate would be a wise move given my lack of appreciation of pop culture since probably 1980 and his science input. d) All expenses paid!

Cons: a) The risk of not knowing the answer to anything and having to suffer the derision of one's better half and the polite embarrassing comments from one's friends and acquaintances!

I adopted my usual pragmatic approach, 'Yes, let's do it,' (thinking that we wouldn't get through the audition process). This decision was made in the autumn of 2018 and in January of 2019 the first hurdle was announced: Jack and I were to attend an audition session to be held in a hotel in Bristol. There were about another dozen teams of two people eyeing each other up on the morning of the audition. Fortunately Jack and I were early arrivals and had the pick of the chocolate biscuits with our coffee! Firstly: a briefing and signing of confidentiality



Malcolm in his seat

agreements. Then a written general knowledge test and finally we were both interviewed on camera. The audition then being over the classic line was uttered: 'Don't call us; we'll call you.'

The unexpected then happened: they called us! A

date was advised in mid-June of 2019 when the combination of young and mature representatives of Glastonbury's best were to report to the BBC studios at Borehamwood, Hertfordshire. Fortunately Jack's final exam in Uni was the preceding week so he would be able to attend.

We met outside the studio at midday and duly presented ourselves to the production team. A briefing was given to us and the other five teams who constituted the pool of available contestants.

We didn't know when we would be called but had to prepare. This involved having stage make-up applied (to avoid reflections from the lighting – in my case plenty to reflect off!). Another small problem for me was that none of my favourite shirts (we had to take four with us) was considered suitable for TV, apparently likely to cause a 'strobe' effect. Wardrobe department came to the rescue.

Four episodes of the programme are recorded in a day and we drank lots of tea and coffee while waiting in the Green Room with other couples being called, before being told that we were not needed until the following day. Reservations were made at a local hotel and we duly returned the next morning.

We were shown the recording studio and told where to stand and how to move around. A surprisingly large audience would attend probably consisting of local individuals, U3A's, WI's and the like. Then it was back to the Green Room to await the call! The second recording of the day was when we were called –four teams ready to do battle through the three elimination rounds until the last one standing receives the coveted Pointless Trophy and the chance to win the jackpot of the day –in our case £2,250. Not a life-changing sum but enough to enable Jack to replace his recently deceased car!

We entered the studio and met the hosts of the show Alexander Armstrong and Richard Osman. All very affable –I admire the way in which they manage to be so pleased to meet everyone when they must go through the ritual umpteen times a week! The recording of the programme went in a blur. The programme has a broadcast length of 45 minutes but took around 90 minutes to complete. We managed to survive the first two rounds with our identification of major UK tourist attractions and then famous people with the surname Jones.

This left us and a team of two ladies to contest the 'head to head' round. We joked with them (off air) that as one of the ladies was expecting a baby within a couple of weeks it was like playing a team of 2¾ people!

Jack's knowledge of the astronomical phenomenon Globular Cluster proved to be the turning point in this round and we won through to earn our Pointless Trophy. In our attempt to win the jackpot (quite appropriate given my grandson's name) we answered questions on Antarctica and came within a whisker of winning but to no avail –we didn't! We were thankful that we hadn't said anything totally daft and thus would not be embarrassed when the programme was shown and we did of course have our trophies.

PS. The programme was shown in January 2020!

Malcolm Allen (and Jack)

CHRISTMAS PARTY 2019



photo: P Thompson

We seem to be establishing a pattern here. We spend six months telling you that the party will start at TWELVE-THIRTY; you all turn up at quarter to and have to wait while we finish putting everything ready. You supply a hundred tons of food (for which, thank you very much) then the hundred and twenty guests proceed to demolish the whole lot, leaving very little indeed for hungry birds, cats or dogs waiting hopefully at home. And so it was again this year. Hordes and hordes were piling into the hall (I'm surprised you could all fit into the car park) and we were dragging out extra tables and more chairs right up until we couldn't get any more in. The Music Jamming Group supplied background music in two sets and very well they played, suitably subdued but nevertheless a relaxing presence.

The magician David Beckley was with us again this year, proceeding from table to table, quietly demonstrating his skill at changing a tenner into a fifty-pound note. I watched as carefully as I could but I could not see how he did it although at the very end, where he makes the last fold and changes the ten into fifty, I did spot a very quick shuffling of the fingers which I can only conclude was the point at which he substituted the fifty for the ten. But I still can't see where he hid the folded ten except in his cuff, which is where the folded fifty must have been lurking.

We finished with a selection of seven carols sung by everybody to the accompaniment of Wendy Howiantz on the piano. I have to say that the music was pitched a little high for most people and there were some wonderful chromatic and octaval shifts as people tried to accommodate the pitch of the notes. The liveliest singing came during *We Three Kings* and I did hear one or two comments that we could have chosen some of the jollier carols. (There are several in the booklet – I had a look to make sure.) Maybe next year.

For the charity this year, Medical Detection Dogs, we raised £145 which was an excellent effort. The gods of chance and gaming clearly weren't listening to me when I asked that no one should win the item they had donated. In defiance of whatever the odds were, it did happen again this year. Fortunately, the

recipient had also won one of the other prizes and she put back the item she had donated. It was then won by her friend sitting opposite on the same table! NB Please take note of the *colour* of your raffle ticket. It seems that one winner did not get her prize: it had been collected by someone else, possibly with the same number but the other colour. Please be careful, although we will be sure next year to *call* the numbers so these mistakes cannot happen again. Donations for teas and coffees – well, you puzzle me, all of you. The suggested amount was 50p. We had a collection of coins totalling £21.71, and a five-pound note. I am still wondering how you managed the odd 21p. But I will say that the sum was rounded up to £27 by the generosity of one of our members.

On a less happy note, I have to say that there was one thoughtless member of our company. She left during the singing of *Hark the Herald*, which was the first carol when people were still finding their voices and displaying a certain shyness in the expressing of their inner selves. In other words: it was *quiet*. She



Photo: P thompson

marched down the centre of the hall in her coat and with appurtenances, waving at people and talking, which was bad enough while people were singing to accompaniment. But in her waving hand she had her car keys which were jangling like Rudolph's harness at full tilt and it disrupted the atmosphere. Please: If you have to leave early –which quite a few people did– do it quietly and without disturbing the efforts of the performers and the participating audience.

Ed.

EVENTS

We have one visit to come on Wednesday, 13th May to the HAWK CONSERVANCY Trust in Andover. This is not as far away as it sounds: perhaps just over the hour to get there. The cost per person is £28, to include the hire of the coach and entry to the Trust. There is a booking form on the Events page of the website: follow the instructions. Or you can telephone 01458-841371. The coach will leave Street, Crispin Hall at 0900, and pick up in Glastonbury at the Town Hall at 0910. We should be home by 6.30pm. This is a brilliant place to visit. We went there a little while ago and the displays are absolutely stunning. Try getting the red kite to land on your wrist and take food off the gauntlet – Have no fear: the bird knows exactly what she is doing but there is no feeling quite like it as she swoops in on you and tramples your wrist while pulling the food to pieces. Now that is definitely 'practising nature connection'! (See the bit about the new TAM editor.)

DEPARTURES

On the first day of the new year we lost a stalwart member of the U3A: Vaughan Williams died suddenly of a heart attack. With a name like that, Vaughan could not help but devote his life to music and that is what he did. In retirement he started our Music Jamming and the Ukulele groups. He also suggested, organized and stage-managed the Shindig we put on to celebrate our 25th anniversary and I'm told he liked putting on shows, at schools and the like, as much as any other music event. He used to lead the Jammers and Ukulele players at our Christmas Parties and he organized and played at the Summer Picnics. If music was involved, Vaughan was there – and if it wasn't, he suggested and supplied it. He was also, in a complete change of pace, our Treasurer for several years before Andy took over. Vaughan has not been in the best of health recently but it was still a shock to us. His funeral was held at the Mendip Crematorium on 24th January. Half a dozen members of the U3A attended to represent us at what was a very nice service.

Ed.

AGM

Don't forget the AGM in Glastonbury Town Hall at 10.00 on Thursday, 23rd April (St George AND Shakespeare x 2 – How can you forget??) This is the time of the year when we make some quite big decisions about our U3A and it is helpful if as many people as possible can attend. It is likely that we will be discussing MONEY. So do come, because it's your money we're talking about!

THE NEW TAM

We have a new editor for our magazine, TAM. She is female, though I don't hold that against her; I am one myself. But I do have some dissatisfactions about her first issue which has been perused when it arrived, not left to moulder on a window sill like the one from last summer. These comments have arisen not simply because she has abandoned the Pedants' Corner without a word of explanation or apology. (She looks too young to me to know the difference between a dash and a hyphen.) I have waited more than six decades to become a pedant and I'm not going to give up just because someone less than half my age wants to deprive me of my chances. This Corner was great for expressing views that were specialist but none the less intense. It showed that there are still people who care deeply about things – and not just the English language. All sorts of topics were covered in the Corner and now we have nowhere, in the U3A, to vent them. Well, that's her loss. We, I presume, shall continue to be pedants in our 'real' lives.

The main objection to this issue is the concentration on How To Keep Your Brain Going. There are *three*

articles on how to avoid dementia in four consecutive pages. Then somebody tells us that learning new things will keep our brains going. Well, forgive me, but we KNOW that: it's what the U3A is all about. I also don't like the pastel jade calming colour which marks out all the articles in the *Lifestyle* section. That makes it sound like a women's magazine which is not what we're looking for in TAM. And if our poor, frail, elderly eyesight is not quite as acute as it once was then we need BOLD, PRIMARY COLOURS to attract our attention, not measly pastels which may be suitable for the delicate senses of a baby but do NOT SUIT US.

I made myself keep going to see what else was in TAM. On Page 29 there's a man who goes 'Wild' swimming. Many of us in U3A are old enough to remember doing exactly that when we were young. I certainly used to swim happily in the Berkshire Thames. But the article advises that, if you should be bold enough to attempt this 'wild' swimming, you should go to a *lake* (not a river – oh no!) which is managed and has the necessary safety regulations! Now, I ask you: Is it 'wild' or is it not?!

Then on page 41 we have people telling us that Laughter is the Best Medicine. Well, sorry but: We know that. We've known it for generations. Page 46 is still encouraging us to 'relax the body and a whirring mind' by getting out and about. (I do find that a 'whirring mind' reassures me that it is still working.) Page 47 has a half-page box earnestly persuading us that 'just two hours a week in Nature will bring benefits'. Does she mean without clothes? She also says 'The wellbeing benefits from practising nature connection can be restorative and can, over time, lead to an improved awareness of and connection with self.' Well, I never! If I could work out what she means, I might have been able to tell her that myself – in half the words. Maybe we're just lucky to be living in a rural county.

Page 86 I am so pleased for those who find that the TV licence is 'well-afforded' by those over seventy-five and that the £100 fuel payment is not needed. How smug and complacent these correspondents are! I was taught that the essence of charity (eg donating your unneeded £100) was that it should be done unobtrusively, not shouting to the world how well-off you are and how noble to be giving it away. Not everyone is in this fortunate position so take a moment to think of them, keep your mouths shut and be grateful!

PS If anyone tries to make me wear a U3A scarf, hat, sweatshirt or socks I shall resign. I don't mind the discreet blue-and-yellow brooch but I spent much of my school and working life wearing a uniform and I REFUSE to do so in retirement. Ed.

PPS I have sent her an email saying all this so I may be banned from correspondence in future.

PPPS I had a smarmy response from her saying only that she was sorry I didn't like the new TAM.

SCHOOL IN A BAG

I don't often go to coffee mornings – bit of a trek from where we live – but I went to the January talk which was about the work of this charity. It was a popular topic – thirty-one people signed in although a lot more said they wanted to come but—appointments, family etc – the sort of stuff that always gets in the way of what you want to do when you have all the time in the world! There are more than two hundred million children who do not have the opportunity to go to school – and that's an awful lot of wasted talent. This charity, *School In A Bag*, is trying to change that. The idea is to provide enough school materials (and a bag to carry them in) for children who would otherwise not have the chance for any sort of education. The bag contains



pencils, pens, colouring pencils, a set of maths instruments, a ruler, pencil case, exercise books, a water bottle and a lunch box containing a spork. (I know what one is now: spoon at one end, fork tines at the other.)

The charity has grown out of the Piers Simon Fund. Piers, you may remember his photo if not his name, was a Somerset young man who was killed in the Boxing Day tsunami which

struck Indonesia in 2004. His brother Luke set up the Fund in memory of Piers and out of that has grown this educational charity, still run by Luke and three others. It may be small-scale in the number of people making it 'go' but they have achieved a very great deal in terms of the number of children they have helped. At today's (30th January) count, they have distributed 118,000 school bags in 45 countries.

It seems that some children didn't have a clue what the bottle was for until they were shown that it could be filled with (clean) water which they could take with them for later use. Some are refused a school 'lunch' simply because they have no container for it to be put into. Hence, the lunchbox. I assumed it was purely for taking a lunch from home to school with them but it seems that even where a 'lunch' (sometimes of poor quality but perhaps better than nothing) is provided by the school, if they have no container to eat it out of, they get nothing. There was one little girl whose bag got into such a state that it could no longer be used. She explained that it was the only bag in the house (Can you imagine such a thing?!) and her mother used it to go to market, filled it with purchases by which time it was too heavy to carry so she was dragging it along the ground to get it home. The bag was replaced and mother asked not to pinch it!

Each bag, and every item in it, is always brand-new;

they are often distributed to a whole class, even a whole school, so that each child, boy or girl, receives a bag of the same quality and at the same time. Much of the work is done in Africa and the poorer parts of Europe (Bulgaria, Romania) but I was interested to hear how this scheme works in disaster-struck regions. Floods, earthquake, volcanic eruption and fire can render school buildings unusable even if they are still accessible. But providing school essentials to children in such situations has a greater effect than simply allowing education to continue despite disruption. What such activities also do, even if the actual learning is much reduced during the crisis, is to give children the chance to step away from their situation for a little while; it will give them something else to think about, if only for a short time.

PS One clever idea was the re-use of water sachets, used in Ghana to provide clean drinking water for people. These plastic sachets (28 million every DAY!) are discarded into the monsoon drains which line every road and are meant to carry excessive



rainfall away from inhabited districts – these are filling up with the sachets and causing the very floods they were designed to prevent. But someone had the bright idea of washing out the sachets, cutting them into strips and stitching them together to make one of these school bags. And they are brilliant! Each one has a unique pattern of bluey-transparent swirly colours and they are very tough and

waterproof. The red bags, as used in the charity's logo, are beautifully made out of a tough, nylon fabric, with straps and pockets. The pencil case is made of the same stuff and I was almost tempted to remove one to a Place of Safety. Instead, I bought one of the jute bags and left a donation. If you donate at least £20 – the cost of one filled bag – you can be informed of the number allocated to that bag and follow where it goes and who eventually receives it.

The U3A is, of course, an educational institution itself and there was a lot of interest in this charity from our members. The speaker said that her fee would cover two such school bags. Numbers are allocated to each bag and the progress of each bag can be tracked online from this country. Within a week, we had notification of the numbers of the bags and pictures of two children in Zimbabwe who have received them. The numbers are: 59902 and 59903 and any of you who are interested can go to the website and see pictures of the children who have received them. Also on the charity's website you can see how the bags are made/obtained and

how they are packed ready for shipping. Thank you, Carole, for suggesting this talk and thank you to your daughter, Zoë, for bringing such inspiring work to our attention.

Ed.



NB Please Note: Although the certificate thanks us for our donation, we did NOT donate anything as such. As a charity ourselves, we are

not permitted to donate to another charity. What happened was that the FEE we paid Zoë she donated herself to the charity to fund the two bags.

Ed

WHAT CAN YOU DO?

Like many of our generation I am not always fastest on the draw – well, read. I am only just reading last summer's TAM, not least because I have just found it among a pile of papers that were stacked up on a window sill awaiting attention. Eric Midwinter, founder member of the U3A in the UK, has an Opinion page in each issue and what he has to say (had to say) about our ethos and general approach bears repeating. (Just in case you consigned your copy to the bin still in its wrapper!)

He is talking about the general principles of the U3A which was set up in this country at a time (1983) when, he says, anybody over forty was also over the hill. The U3A aimed, and still aims, to show that we are, actually, quite capable of running our own affairs and we do not need, on the whole and certainly not yet, to have our affairs taken in hand by some young person while we slide unresisting into dodderiness. What he is getting at now is the reminder that this is not an organization set up by the few for the many. He uses the word 'co-operativeness' of which I do not approve but you can see what he is getting at. It isn't quite 'co-operation'; it is more integration; two halves combining to create an integrated whole. He says it is very easy for a learning circle to drift into a didactic pyramid. (You try telling that to my groups!) What he means is that we all have our part to play: we must not (he says) have situations where a few do everything and many do nothing. That is not to say that any new member will instantly be press-ganged into running five groups and making the tea at the AGM. No; what he means is that it is worth taking a moment, now and again, to remember that this is a two-way organization. It's a bit like the maxim (though the brain has let go of where it comes from): From each according to his gifts. We are not all going to emerge as group leaders, nor as committee members, but that is not to say we shouldn't all consider the

possibility. To have a committee which changes only when absolutely forced into it by the constitution, or death, is not good for the U3A. We need fresh blood and we need it quite often. (It doesn't go as far as it used to!) If you are still new to us, fine; look around you, see how things are done. You may see a better way to do it. Well, say so! After a year or two, you may feel able to offer to help run your group/s; perhaps not as leader but as some sort of helper: to collect the key and unlock the door, or help to stack the chairs afterwards. And most of all: If you want a group we do not have, start one yourself. It is not difficult and you will get plenty of help on how to do it. If you have questions, ASK! That is what we are about: *learning* things, and if one of the things you learn is how to run your own group, so much the better.

Ed

SITUATIONS VACANT

We have THREE jobs needing to be filled. The SECRETARY is a vital rôle in its proper sense. Without a Secretary, we cannot exist as an organization. The present holder has found that she cannot, after all, fit everything into her schedule. So it is URGENT that we find someone to take on this task. If you can help, please contact any member of the committee and we can direct you to the best person to answer your questions.

We also need a new Venues Manager. Our present manager has been doing the job for two years and she has streamlined and brought the system to a point where the Treasurer is very grateful because it makes his job so much easier when he is chasing invoices. You will be shown what to do but you do need to have a bit of savvy with the computer. (It's the way of the world, I'm afraid.)

And finally, we need an Events Manager to help our one remaining volunteer to organize the speakers at the coffee mornings, and arrange the trips. The two people doing this job also man the coffees at coffee mornings and our remaining volunteer is happy to continue but she does not have a car which makes getting about somewhat awkward. She lives in Glastonbury so anyone who is willing to help please get in touch with any member of the committee and they will point you in the right direction to find out more.

COFFEE MORNINGS

We have changed the venue for these because there was some difficulty with the stairs and the use of the kitchen. January and February have now gone but the one on THURSDAY, 26th March, 2020 will be held in the SMALL HALL at GLASTONBURY Town Hall (where it used to be held). The DATE is the same, the TIME is the same and the SPEAKER is the same. The only change is in the venue. PLEASE NOTE.

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