

Some occasions of amusement over the years:

Some 55 years plus wouldn't go near Senior Citizens because of their mothers already being members...

Community Health Nurse Fran conducting a sex education session in the main room of the little portable building, which was also the foyer & reception area, and in walked a guy looking for the Commonwealth Employment Service at the moment she was placing a condom over a banana.

When I went to the Family Planning file and instead of the printed resources I was expecting, out burst a number of actual condoms.

Some Staff & Committee going on Centre bus to a Vera Lynn concert at Festival Hall.

Some Staff & Committee going to see the Two Ronnies.

Staff Development Days frequently finishing with a dress-up theme.

Our great Parties: One had a Rocky Horror theme.

Volunteers Xmas Breakup parties where Staff supplied the goodies and came along. I composed and sang The Volunteer Rap at one of them.

The Footy Tipping organised by dear old Ray. It seemed to be invariably won by folk like Community Health Nurse Sue, who not only knew nothing about Footy but used to groan & switch off if ever we talked about it.

At close-up late Friday Afternoons when Pek & Kaye would regale us with stories.

Happening to be at Reception one day in 1981 when our Kiwi friend Ngaire had half an ear on the cricket and the Trevor Chappell incident occurred. Enough said.

Our first OSBS when we had gone over the top in promotion: some of us went to Channel 9 studios

where Physio Marg gave Ernie Sigley a lung-function test on screen, plus we advertised on 3AW. The result was an overwhelming attendance response from far and wide. We could barely cope, and there were huge delays at every one of our "Screening Stations".

My pedantry when sending notes/messages to each other (no email then):

I would date & time them. Sue's responses to me would then not only be dated and timed, - they would also have weather conditions and forecasts....

When Fil gave me a gift of a packet of brightly-coloured ball-shaped lollies and I passed them around our section but greedily quickly popped my own one into my mouth, only to discover that they were in fact frothy bath salts.

Our Family Planning Doctor barely able to reach her patients on the couch because she was 8 months pregnant. We weren't actually WATCHING: She just told us!

The Social Work student who remarked to a colleague and myself "You both must have been pretty when you were young". We were in our 40's.... As no doubt she is right now!

At one of our parties some staff did a wonderful skit on a Committee Meeting.

In the Centre of the table was 'The President', (nowadays The Chairperson) In the form of a huge rag doll looking like an effigy of Guy Fawkes, but had his 80's beard and all. Naturally he said nothing, but some Committee members, indeed one in particular, were easily impersonateable by the other so-called 'Committee members', and therefore recognisable to all. I might add that, years later, that effigy was given to that real President.

Annie Adams; Seabury Community Health 1976-1998