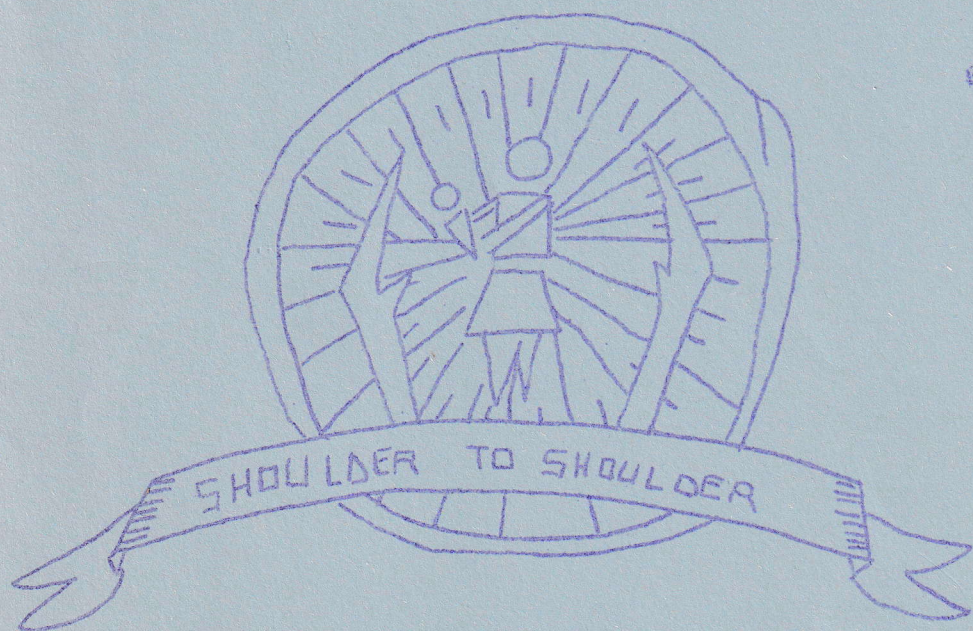


KENSINGTON

WOMEN'S GROUP

NEWS LETTER



Child Care Co-op. Ltd.

89 McCracken St Kensington.

Ph: 376-7280.

No 33 October 1982.

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A GROUP OF ANGRY RESIDENTS ①

The Residents of this estate are getting very perturbed at the present

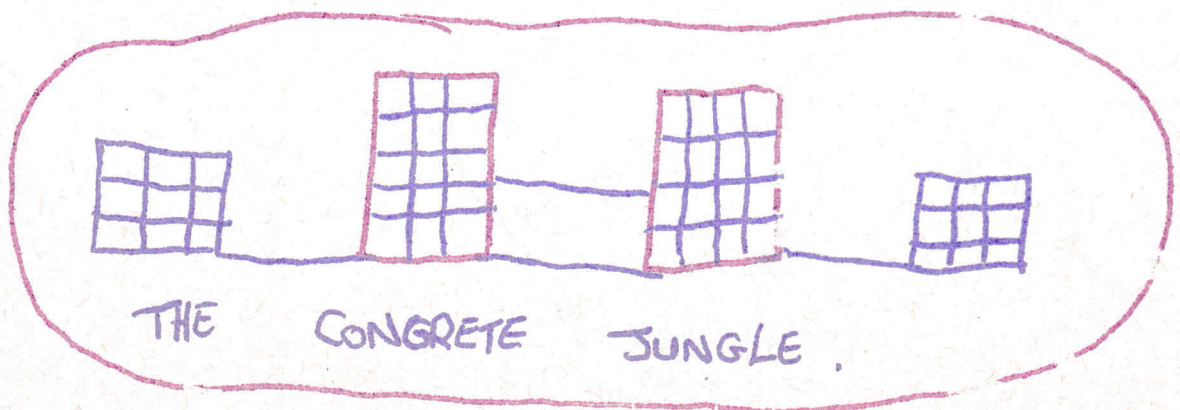
Health standards that are being allowed to develop throughout this estate is

- 1) 283 families sharing one flat
- 2) The amount of animals now being allowed to dwell on the estate is a dogs, cats, live chickens, Rats have been seen on the estate going through rubbish left outside overnight. The area where young children play are polluted with dog droppings and the risk of infection is very high now that summer is approaching.

2) Although representation have been made by various groups on the estate and also by individuals nothing has been done. In the agreement between Tenants and Housing Commission, the only pets allowed are Birds. But the animals on this estate is growing week by week, and

nothing is being done to prevent this although ^② inspections of flats are carried out, or where, carried out annually. A blind eye was turned by the inspecting officer. It is now time something should be done by people who have been given the job of managing the estate to do the job they are paid to do. i.e. looking after the estate and not only sitting in an office collecting rents and throwing away in the waste paper baskets. the complaints made by the tenants.

Copy to Health Minister Mr Tom Roper.
Housing Minister Mr Ian Callie
K Remington Local ~~Minister~~ Member.



FAREWELL TO DOCTOR BURGE

Recently there was morning tea held at the Kensington Community Health Centre to mark the farewell of Doctor Barbara Burge. Patients and friends attended to wish her well in the future. It was a sad occasion as Barbara will be sadly missed by young and old. Dr. Burge has been with the centre since it opened her work was mainly obstetrics with something like 300 deliveries, and all her patients has something nice to say about her. In the time she has been in Kensington she has seen many changes and contributed a great deal to the community, e.g. Effective Parenting classes which some of us attended and profited from, we also wish to congratulate her on her newly published book "THAT PRECIOUS BUNDLE". She has left many memories and lot of respect behind, we wish her good luck and success in the future, our loss is a new communities gain.

Your friends at the:
Kensington Womens Group.

A DAY AT THE RACES

I'd just come home to my flat when there was a knock at my door and find it is Maureen Fagan. Maureen was brief and I agreed to meet the other girls for a day at the Caulfield Races ('free')! I think these were for celebrations for the Sun-Heald H.S.V. T.V. anniversary.

After buying the Sun Maureen, Brenda, Colleen and her children, Cathy and I walked to Kensington Station to the city. I was rather surprised when we arrived at Flinders St, the others dashed out of the train so 'enthusiastically' that they were almost suggestively anyway by the time I alighted the train they were rushing back saying we're on the right platform anyway!

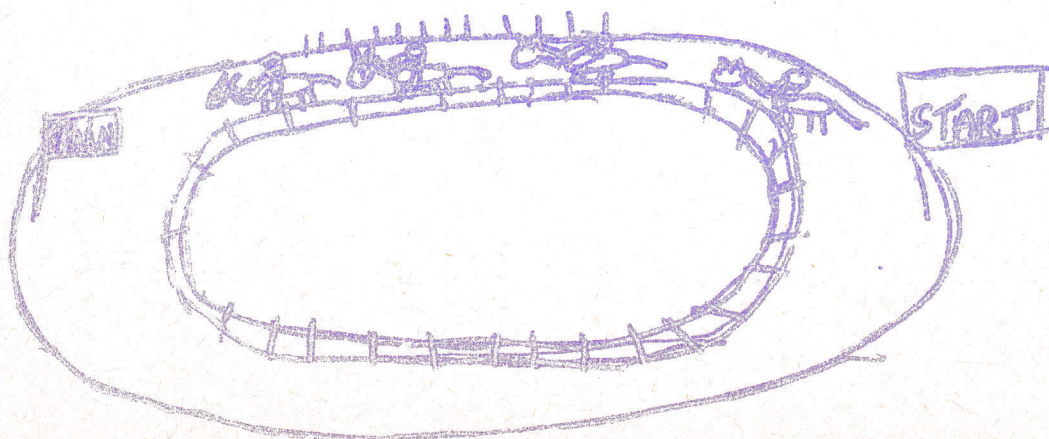
We studied the turf guide on the train to Caulfield and after we arrived at the Caulfield race track we glanced around to find the refreshment centre, we placed our bets and I had a winner in

②

race then lost all in the fifth race (thank god it wasn't much!) I believe Maurice and Brenda did well in the first race. Quite honestly as it is the first time that I have bet on horses I reckon that you got to follow them sincerely not to be affected by losses. At the busy rate I played I'm not too impressed either by winning or losing.

At the refreshment centre we joined Carmel and Karen for drinks so we watched our final betting race on the t.v. screen. No luck.

Well Caulfield race-track is a beautiful place and for this occasion we're being sports.



THE SPANISH MAIN

The moon is up
The stars are bright
The wind is fresh and free
Where out to seek for gold tonight
Across the silver sea

The world was growing grey and old
Break out the sails! again

Where out to seek a realm
of gold

Beyond the Spanish Main;

Beyond the light of far Cathay

Beyond all mortals dreams

Where out to seek a realm
of gold

Beyond the Spanish Main

Goodbye to our mate Gail.

Another sad loss to community child care is Gail Wenk, we have known Gail for a number of years she has spent many hours in Kensington when we set about our neighbourhood house and always came if we needed her. Gail will be sadly missed by many neighbourhood houses where she has many friends. Gail has always been kind and considerate in many situations and always given us confidence when we needed it. Gail has done an excellent job at Community Child Care and will be very difficult to replace. Her biggest asset is that she believes in people and accepts people for what they are not who they are. We at McCracken St. will miss you Gail but we wish you every success for the future.

from

All you friends at Kensington

X X X X X

Days of hope. By, Mrs Smith Stockford.

Our children's futures are so important but has anyone considered that the children themselves may have given up on it? There's always coverage in the papers on radio and TV of the real dangers of nuclear war famine, etc I remember how distressed I was just before the last war, after listening to grown ups conversations, and of feeling so frustrated that I could do nothing to prevent the looming tragedy. Are we destroying our children's optimism - or worse - their enthusiasm to fight for a better world?

Friends come first.

Thanks to (Miss) "J W" - at last someone is speaking up in favor of real fun - that is having fun with your friends around you I am a Christian and enjoy the times spent with my Christian friends more than anything. I would also like to state that we are not boring or dull. It is nice being with people who don't always think of themselves first. There is a lot of warmth and love between friends, believe me.

Friendship. By Edith Coffey.

I would like to tell you what friendship really means to me. It all began about seven years ago when I came to live in Kensington with my three boys. Believe me it was very scary the only person I knew was my sister she lived in one of the flats owned by the Housing Commission. as well. Trying to survive was really hard especially on your own with three kids. Until one day my social worker came to visit me and told me about the Kensington Women's Group. So I thought I would give the Group a go anything is better than staying home and going up the wall. Since then I have never looked back my whole out look on life as changed I could really face life again in a better frame of mind. All my friends at the Women's Group really helped me and also help me to help my self, as well, helping me with my kids. I have never met a nicer bunch of women who really care about you and your family. It's a great feeling to know that there is some one out there who really cares about you. All my friends at the Kensington Women's Group a special thanks.

AT DOXA (September Holidays)

by Leanne S.

well it all began when everyone hustled down to the train-station with suitcases, sleepingbags, blankets and pillows etc.

We all jammed into the train where a whole carriage was reserved for us.

Everyone shared cabins in train and the adults were all squashed into one or two cabins.

It took about an hour and a half to get to Halmisbury by train, then we had to get to the Doxa bus on the other side of station.

We put our cases and sleepingbags etc in the back of the bus and then we all piled into the bus.

The bus took about fifteen to twenty minutes to get to the Doxa camp.

When we arrived at Doxa, everyone ran to get a cabin.

My friends and I had a cabin on the second floor but they were only two stories high anyway.

Then the lady that owned the camp came bursting out of her house with a furious look all over her face, (STURD OLD BAG).

She asked how many children and adults there were.

She said that three children to an adult is enough for one cabin.

Everyone complained and went crook and the old hag gave up.

We sorted out our beds and clothes and then went outside to the hall.

Everyone had to sit in the hall and listen to the old bag. But all she talked about was snakes being in the bus.

(in the middle of winter mind you). When we left the hall, Kerry, Suzi and I ran down to the tarzan rope that was over a creek.

We had fun, but the bigger girls came and they had four on the rope at once (even six at once stage).

Then we had tea at one stage and because some kid's left their tea the old bag and her husband went right off.

All night we had games of bingo with adults and then we had to go to bed.

Mornings found everyone complaining has we had to get up for breakfast.

Every day we had turns on the rope, Sharon fell into the freezing cold water, later on Kellie fell in then Linda fell in too.

Arthur took us to Vaughan Springs where we collected mineral water.

Everyone then went down to the rope again and while Tricia was on it Kerry said "Just fall in little girl" and she did.

Kerry told everyone to fall in after that but no one did. Then when Kerry had a turn she fell in you should have seen the expression on her face.

One day went to Castlemaine and some people bought Castlemaine rock. After that we went to the hatchery and saw fish, birds, a gorgeous Koala emus, Kangaroos, turkeys, rabbits, horse and a donkey.

We sat down and had lunch. Then we were given food to feed the fish which was interesting. Then we explored the farm and I

spotted a white mouse creeping into the rabbits cage
Stan gave the emu an apple and it swallowed it in
one gulp!

Afterwards we went to a pottery place and saw
beautiful Pottery cups and bowls etc. A few people
bought bowls and things. Then back to the
camp for tea.

The last night we had a disco which was
a disaster because no one would dance, so we
had to go to bed.

Next day everyone had to pack and
after lunch we all got on the bus back
to the station. At the station Suzy got hit
on the head when the boys were playing
cricket and she had a lump on her head
the size of a golf ball.

Then the train came and we all went
home to bed.

I sure slept well that night.

The End.

by Leanne Swanson



★ Yours Stars
Aries

Monday and Tuesday
you may spread your
energies. Friday to.

Sunday you'll entertain
and have a busy household
lucky colour green

Taurus

This is an important
week for Taurians

Spending money on
the home is shown

Work events occur

Sunday will be a busy
pleasant day

lucky colour blue

with Teresa
Gemini

Geminis, want to be
left alone. Plenty of
domestic activity is

indicated for
Wednesday

lucky colour red

Cancer

Monday and Tuesday
a very good start to

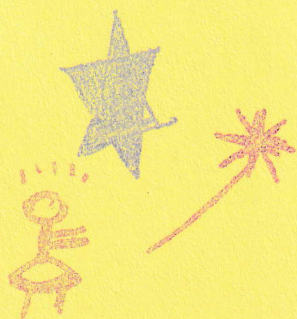
the week. Friday and
Saturday though a
little rocky.

lucky colour yellow
deo

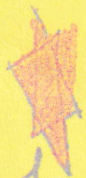
Monday and Tuesday
you can make it good

But you need a lot
of ~~patience~~ energy

lucky colour mauve



STARS



Virgo

Tempting jobs will come your way. Lots of workloads. Most possible a raise. You must know if you could handle things refreshing days ahead

Lucky number 12

Libra

you're in a world of your own. A burst of energy will help you. Got things done. Social highlights are featured for the weekend

Lucky number 6

Scorpio

you should change your feelings about a few of your friends you need a rest this week

Luck's on your side

Lucky colour - red



Sagittarius

If you feel a little down Don't worry a little rest will do you good. Try a new hobby lucky number 2

Capricorn

Heavy work is shown A busy social week. you will need a peaceful weekend

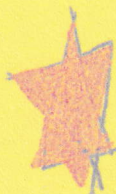
Lucky Colour Blue

Aquarius

Friday to Sunday romantic A hard week Luck is in store. Jay 1

Pisces

Friday to Sunday romantic. Love is in the air. Jay your luck on the pools Colour - Pink.



WHO AM I ?

I am me

In all the world, there is no one
else like me.

There are persons who have some
parts like me, but no one adds
up exactly like me.

The people who ^{are} responsible for this

Mary GARDNER, THE FAMILY, ETC.

December 1970.

WATCH OUT FOR OUR

XMAS ISSUES

FUN + GAMES

