

DIARY

Date	Event/Location	Price	Pay Date	Organiser	Depart	Time
Jan 28	Allara Quiz Main Hall	TBA	Dec/Jan Meetings	Mandy	*	TBA
Feb 20	Dog & Duck Plucks Gutter	£32.50	December Meeting	Rosemary	MKS	10.30am

Ten Pin Bowling - 29 November

11 of us turned up for this months 10 pin bowling but before I provide the scores an apology to Ron H for not mentioning that he hit over a hundred pins in two of his games at the October meet - well done Ron!! PS I won't mention the score for this month as they are not in the same league as the rest of us.

Now back to this months games.

Game 1 - A pretty mixed bag with scores ranging from 71 all the way up to 131 (Roger G - well done) Sylvia took second place with 115 pins with both Rob and Roly in third spot with 103.

Game 2. Brian U scored 142 pins, Ian 121 with 3rd place going to Rob on 100.

Game 3. Again some very mixed scores but this may have been down to the mince pies (thanks to Sylvia) and the shortbread biscuits provided by Babs. Ian B took first place with 162 pins, Rob took second on 143 and Brian U bringing up the rear with 123.

Our next meet will be on Friday 24 January, a week earlier than usual as we need the practice!

I will take this opportunity to wish all the 10 pin bowlers a very happy Christmas and prosperous New Year.

Ian B.

Ramblers

An excellent Christmas lunch was enjoyed by 24 members and partners of our group on Monday December 2 at the Freemasons Arms. 3 courses plus mince pies for £19.95 must take some beating. Our thanks to Ian and Marilyn for organising the event but sadly Ian missed out as he was unwell

Kurling

November Session 1

Gay, Mary, Pat, Roger - Score 103

November Session 2

Audrey, Pat, Colin - Score 96

December Session 1

(Mince pies & Ginger Cake!)

Barbara, Katie, Colin - Score 101

Our next meet will be on Monday 12th January

Answers to Dingbats on page 5

1. Missing You (n)
2. Snake in the grass (adder)
3. All Over Now
4. Thinking outside the box (thin King)
5. Sign on the dotted line
6. Better late than never
7. Three Blind Mice (no i's)
8. Son of a gun
9. Take it from the top
10. One small step for man, one giant step for mankind



THE NEWSLETTER OF ALLINGTON ACTIVE RETIREMENT ASSOCIATION

December 2019 Email allaranews@aol.com Chapter 3 Issue 154

*** Our Website - allara.org.uk



Chairman's Message

Well 2020 is almost upon us and, once again Allara members have enjoyed another year of wonderful trips and interesting speakers at our meetings. As the New Year draws to an end with the Christmas season, we can look forward to 2020 when it promises to be a year beginning with the likes of which we have not seen before.

I will not say the word that is on everybody's lips, but say we all may be surprised one way or another, as the changes to almost everything will occur from and due to it. I hope that Allara will not be affected adversely by what is to come.

So let me wish you all a Happy and Merry Christmas and hopefully a prosperous new year from the Committee to all members.

Philip

Hope you'll be delighted
With all Christmas has in store,
And may you find the New Year
Brings all you're hoping for.

Allara Christmas Lunch

Again we enjoyed a first class event this year at the Cornwallis Suite. An excellent meal served by friendly staff at a well appointed venue and good company. What better way to spend a Thursday afternoon. Our thanks go to Philip and Elaine for all their hard work in making this such a success.

Congratulations to tables 3 and 8 who each managed to score maximum 25/25 points in the Cryptic Locations quiz. The task was to identify local place names from the obscure and convoluted clues given. I didn't realise that we had such Clever Clogs in our midst. The successful teams are hereby recorded for posterity.

Table 3. Ian & Marilyn, Roly & Christine, John & Marjorie, Audrey. (Organiser avoided all requests for clues)

Table 8. Gerry & Pat, John & Val, Richard & Mary, John & Brenda, Ann.

A Certificate of Achievement will be awarded to commemorate this outstanding performance and can be collected from the information table. The photos are on display also.

ALLARA COMMITTEE MEMBERS

Chair: Philip Puttifer 686305
Vice Chair: Jo Dolton 762665
Hon. Sec.: Myra Farrer 756475
Treasurer: Gerry Waters 671691
Membership Sec.: Hilary Susans 661464
Outings: Marilyn Bateup 750480
Theatre/Shows: Rosemary Welcome 736017
Holidays: Philip Puttifer 686305
Kentara: Jo Dolton 762665
Newsletter: Colin Lester 717511
Speakers: Diane Lefevre 756326
General Asst. Rosemary Kitney
Kathy Ribiero
Meet & Greet: Betty Douglas 753424

INFORMATION

Meetings are held on the 3rd Tuesday of the month from 2pm to 4pm

Monthly Meeting

There were 123 members + 2 new members & 5 visitors attending the November meeting

Suggestion Box

There were no suggestions

All suggestions are recorded and kept for future consideration by the committee.

SPEAKER PROGRAMME

December 17

Heather Brookes

The Spare Part

January 21

Mel Rees

And Things I Meant To Say

February 18

Neil Sadler

A Policeman's Lot Can Be An Interesting One

Allara Activities

Tai Chi

Every Monday 11.30 to 12.30 - £4

Contact: Christine 677629

Keep Fit

Every Wednesday 10.30 to 11.30 - £3

Contact: Myra 756475

Art Group

Every Monday 1.30 to 4.00 - £2.50

Contact Megan Christmas 759426

Rambling

1st Monday in month 10.00 - FOC

Contact: Roly 677629

Kurling

2nd & 4th Monday s in month

1.45 to 4.30 - £3.00

(Inc. Tea/coffee & cake)

Contact: Philip 686305 or Colin 717511

Kentara Activities

Ten Pin Bowling

Last Friday in month 11 to 2 - £6.25

(3 games & tea or coffee)

Contact: Brian 759796

Line Dancing

Every Monday

Beginners 12.45 to 1.45 - £3

Advanced 2 to 4 - £3.50

Kentara Diary Dates

Wednesday March 18

Kentara Quiz Afternoon

Thursday April 9

Kentara AGM

Friday April 24

Tea Dance

Allara First Aider

Audrey Boston 695466

Kent Community Warden Service

Dawn Riach-Browne 0777 3397125

When I was a child I thought nap time was punishment. Now it's like a mini vacation

OUT OF THE MOUTHS OF BABES!!!

Coming out of church one Sunday, a small child was still puzzling over the sermon. Finally he asked his parents, "What I want to know is this. If we are here to help others, what are the others here for?"

SUCCESS

At age 4 success is not wetting your pants

At age 12 success is ...having friends

At age 17 success is....having a driver's licence

At age 35 success is....having money

At age 50 success is....having money

At age 70 success is....having a driver's licence

At age 75 success is...having friends

At age 80 success is...not wetting your pants.

CHURCH CHUCKLES

1) Don't let worry kill you – let the Church help.

2) Thursday night - pot luck supper, Prayer and medication to follow.

3) For those of you who have children and don't know it, we have a nursery downstairs.

4) This being Easter Sunday we will ask Mrs. Lewis to come forward and lay an egg on the altar.

A woman was taking a short cut through a cemetery when she spotted a man sobbing uncontrollably beside a grave. "Why did you have to go?" he cried. "Why oh why?"

The woman put a comforting hand on his shoulder. "I don't wish to intrude on your grief, but I'm sorry for your loss. Is this your wife's grave?"

"No" sniffled the man, "It's her first husbands"



Why Allington?

Around the time of the 8th century, the south of England saw the birth of townships (abbreviated to 'tons') What are now villages were ingresses to the towns shortened to 'Ing-tons'.

In this area we had North Ingtion, South Ingtion, East Ingtion and West Ingtion.

Over time as the area grew, these were incorporated into one area - All Ingtion, now of course Allington.

Some local villages still retain these 'Ing' connections i.e. Detling, Malling, Halling, Sandling etc.

Isn't education a wonderful thing!

Harry, an elderly widower, was invited to his friend's house for dinner. Ernie, the host, preceded every request to his wife with a term of endearment, calling her darling, honey, dearest, sweetheart and so on.

Harry was touched by this and when the wife was in the kitchen, he said to Ernie: "I think it's really sweet that after more than fifty years of marriage you still have pet names for your wife"

Ernie whispered: "To tell the truth, I forgot her name five years ago".

Wife: You're going to be really sorry. I'm going to leave you.

Husband: Make up your mind. Which is it going to be?

The Night Before Christmas

'Twas the night before Christmas,
when all through the house
Not a creature was stirring, not even
a mouse;
The stockings were hung by the
chimney with care,
In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would
be there;
The children were nestled all snug in
their beds;
While visions of sugar-plums danced
in their heads;
As mamma in her 'kerchief' and I in
my cap,
Had just settled down for a long
winter's nap.
When out on the lawn there arose
such a clatter,
I sprang from my bed to see what was
the matter.
Away to the window I flew like a
flash,
Tore open the shutters and threw up
the sash.
The moon on the breast of the new-
fallen snow,
Gave a lustre of midday to objects
below.
When what to my wondering eyes did
appear,
But a miniature sleigh and eight tiny
reindeer.
With a little old driver so lively and
quick,
I knew in a moment it must be
St. Nick.
More rapid than eagles their coursers
they came,
And he whistled and shouted, and
called them by name;
"Now Dasher!, now Dancer!, now
Prancer and Vixen!
On, Comet! on, Cupid! on Donner
and Blitzen!

To the top of the porch! to the top of the wall!
Now dash away! dash away! dash away all!"
As leaves that before the wild hurricane fly,
When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the
sky;
So up to the housetop the coursers they flew
With the sleigh full of toys, and St. Nicholas too -
And then in a twinkling I heard on the roof
The prancing and pawing of each little hoof.
As I drew in my head and was turning around,
Down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a
bound.
He was dressed all in fur, from his head to his
foot,
And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes
and soot.
A bundle of toys he had slung on his back,
And he looked like a pedlar just opening his
pack.
His eyes— how they twinkled! his dimples, how
merry!
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry!
His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,
And the beard on his chin was as white as the
snow.
The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,
And the smoke it encircled his head like a
wreath;
He had a broad face and a round little belly
That shook when he laughed, like a bowl full
of jelly.
He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf,
And I laughed when I saw him, in spite of myself
A wink of his eye and a twist of his head
Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread.
He spoke not a word, but went straight to his
work
And filled all the stockings; then turned with a
jerk
And laying his finger aside of his nose,
And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose
He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle,
And away they all flew like the down of a thistle.
But I heard him exclaim, ere he drove out of sight -
"Happy Christmas to all, and to all a good night!"

In School

Teacher: Glenn, how do you spell
crocodile?"

Glenn: K-r-o-k-o-d-i-a-l

Teacher: No, that's wrong

Glenn: Maybe it is wrong, but you asked
me how I spell it.

Teacher: Donald, what is the chemical
formula for water?

Donald: HIJKLMNO

Teacher: What are you talking about?

Donald: Yesterday you said it's H to O

Teacher: Winnie, name one important
thing we have today that we didn't have
ten years ago.

Winnie: Me!

Teacher: Glenn, why do you always
get so dirty?

Glenn: Well I'm closer to the ground
than you are

Teacher: Now, Simon, tell me frankly
do you say prayers before eating?

Simon: No sir, I don't have to, my Mum
is a good cook.

Teacher: Clyde, your composition on
'My Dog' is exactly the same as your
brother's ..Did you copy his?.

Clyde: No sir, It's the same dog.

Teacher: Harold, what do you call a
person who keeps on talking when
people are no longer interested?

Harold: A teacher.

Education is knowing that a tomato is a
fruit -
Intelligence is knowing not to put one
in a fruit salad.

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Old Age

Old age is golden, or so I've heard it said,
But sometimes I wonder as I crawl into bed,
With my ears in a drawer, my teeth in a cup,
My glasses on the table until I get up.
As sleep dims my vision, I say to myself:
Is there anything else I should lay on the shelf?
The reason I know my youth is all spent?
Is my get-up-and-go has got up and went!
But in spite of it all, I am able to grin
And think of the places my getup has been!

Spaghetti

For two years a man was having an affair with
an Italian woman. One night she confessed to
him that she was pregnant. Not wanting to
ruin his reputation or his marriage, he paid
her a large sum of money if she would go to
Italy to secretly have the child. If she stayed
in Italy to raise the child, he would also
provide support until the child turned 18.
She agreed, but asked how he would know
when the baby was born. To keep it discrete,
he told her to simply mail him a post card
and write 'spaghetti' on the back. He would
then arrange for the child support payments
to begin.

One day about 9 months later he came home
to his confused wife. "Honey" she said "you
received a very strange post card today". "Oh
just give it to me and I'll open it later" he said.
The wife obeyed and watched as her husband
read the card, turned white, and fainted.
On the card was written: Spaghetti, Spaghetti,
Spaghetti, Spaghetti, Spaghetti. Three with
meatballs, two without. Send extra sauce.

Line dancing was started by women waiting
to use the toilet.

Have you heard about the new corduroy
pillows? - They're making headlines.



Graffiti

Have you ever wondered how deep the ocean would be without sponges?

I believe we should all pay our tax bill with a smile. I tried - but they wanted cash.

If flattery gets you nowhere, try bribery.

If you can keep your head while those about you are losing theirs, have you considered becoming a guillotine operator?

I never knew what happiness was until I got married. And by then it was too late.

I once read a book about anti-gravity. I just couldn't put it down.

My church accepts any denomination. But they prefer tens and twenties.

Now is the winter of our discontent, made glorious summer by central heating.

What's worse; ignorance or apathy? - I don't know and I don't care.

What did the bra say to the top hat? - You go on ahead while I give these two a lift.

What has four legs and an arm? - A happy pit bull.

Was Handel a crank?

When does a woman want a man's company? - When he owns it.

Whenever I go near a bank, I get withdrawal symptoms.

Snowman & The Way World Is

8:00 am: I made a snowman

8:10 - A feminist passed by and asked me why I didn't make a snow woman.

8:15 - So, I made a snow woman.

8:17 - My feminist neighbour complained about the snow woman's voluptuous chest saying it objectified snow women everywhere.

8:20 - The gay couple living nearby threw a hissy fit and moaned it could have been two snowmen instead.

8:22 - The transgender man/woman/person asked why I didn't just make one snow person with detachable parts.

8:25 - The vegans at the end of the lane complained about the carrot nose, as veggies are food and not to decorate snow figures with.

8:28 - I was being called a racist because the snow couple is white.

8:31 - The middle eastern gent across the road demanded the snow woman be covered up.

8:40 - The police arrived saying someone had been offended.

8:42 - The feminist neighbour complained again that the broomstick of the snow woman needed to be removed because it depicted women in a domestic role.

8:43 - The council equality officer arrived and threatened me with eviction.

8:45 - TV new crew from Sky turned up. I was asked if I knew the difference between snowmen and snow-women? I replied "Snowballs" and am now called a sexist.

9:00 - I was on the news as a suspected terrorist, racist, homophobe, sensibility offender, bent on stirring up trouble during difficult weather.

9:10 - I was asked if I had any accomplices. My children were taken by Social Services.

9:29 - Far left protesters offended by everything marched down the street demanding for me to be arrested.

By noon it all melted.

Moral: There is no moral to this story. It is what we have become, all because of snowflakes.

Supplied by M&M

Dingbats

1. a b c d e f g h I j k l m n o p q
r s t v w x y z =

2. Pas+ure =

3. All
Now =

4. King

5. *Autograph* =

6. Overdue 1 Never 0 =

7. M ckey
M n n e
M ghty =

8. Kalashnikov Jr. =

9. Summ it → =

10. Step Man **L** Mankind
Man **E** Mankind
Man **A** Mankind
Man **P** Mankind =

Answers on back page

What's the difference between the alphabet and the Christmas alphabet?
The Christmas alphabet has Noel!

Poetic Soup Cubes

I don't know if any ALLARA members have noticed that there is a poem on the packet of Kallo very low salt stock cubes. We have only noticed recently, here is one..
Just the thing to make your soup sing.
My oh my, in a hot chicken pie

There was once a chicken who so loved to sing
Handel and Mozart were really her thing.
The cockerels told her "You've got it all wrong"
As she rose every dawn with a fine opera song
She tried to explain but they didn't believe her,
That it's nicer to wake to the sound of a diva.

Kathy R

Groanworthy Riddles

*What do you call Santa's helpers? -
Subordinate Clauses

*What's the most popular Christmas wine? -
"I don't like Brussels sprouts"

*Why is Santa so jolly? -

Because he knows where all the bad girls live

*What do you call drivers in an Egyptian traffic jam? - Tootin-car-men

*What is a myth? - A female moth

*How can you get four suits for £1 -

Buy a pack of cards

*What do Eskimos get from sitting on the ice too long? - Polaroids

*How do we know the ocean is friendly? -
It waves

*Which is faster, hot or cold? -

Hot: you can catch a cold

*Who invented King Arthur's round table? -
Sir Cumference

*What is never built to scale? - Prison walls

*What lies on the ground, a hundred feet in the air? - A dead centipede

*Why were the early years of history called the Dark Ages? -

Because there were so many knights

*What is so fragile that even saying its name can break it? - Silence