

KING OF HEARTS

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Newsletter

November 2017

Cardiac Support Group

November 2017

Dear Members and Friends

Welcome to my November newsletter which as you may know is our last letter for 2017 as we no longer send out the monthly newsletter in December. I would like to thank all those who expressed their kind words of sympathy at my sad loss, my family are most grateful to you all.

The committee welcomed four new members who attended our October meeting they expressed their thanks to the group who made them most welcome. They also agreed that the name of our club and its members was a very pleasing group to be part of and they look forward to our future meetings.

As we will not be producing the newsletter in December I must remind you that we shall once again, with the help of the committee be having our Christmas party which will take place in the large room where we hold our monthly meetings. Karen Hughes has arranged that we shall have some music supplied by a DJ and if you would like to bring your own drink you are welcome to do so.

I would now like to thank all those who made our last meeting a success and assisted in providing tea and biscuits, I am pleased to have you all as my friends God bless you all.

Well dear friends I look forward to our November meeting, so until then I send you all my sincere best wishes.

Regards

Henry Phillips Chairman

Meetings are held at

Fullwell Cross Library

On the second Wednesday

In every month

At 7:30pm

COMING SOON

November 8TH Colin Stocker LFB

December 13th Christmas Party

January 10TH James Minger Age

There will be no Newsletter next month December, and hope to see you all at the Christmas Party and also at the January meeting.

May I wish you all a very Happy Christmas and a Healthy New Year?

A Few Senior Moments

Tree Trouble

A State Trooper stopped a car on a quiet country road and approached the elderly driver.

Excuse me, ma'am he said, but can you explain why you've been driving so erratically for the past five miles? You were weaving all over the road.

Thank heaven you're here, officer gasped the old lady. I nearly had an accident. I looked up and there was this tree right in front of me. I swerved to the left and there was another tree. So I swerved to the right and there was yet another tree. It was the most frightening experience I've had in my whole life.

The officer calmly reached through the side window to the rear-view mirror and said. `Ma'am, there was no tree. It was your air freshener. `

Down In the Dumps.

Cars would be so much simpler for us to handle if they didn't have so many knobs, peddles and stick-out bits. It's bad enough when we accidentally switch on the windscreen wipers every time we intend to turn right but confusing the brake and accelerator can be no laughing matter, as sixty-five-year-old Heiner Mollard found at his cost. Backing his car up to a garbage bunker at a Swiss recycling centre in 2010, Herr Mollard accidentally pressed the accelerator instead of the brake and plunged thirty feet over the edge and down into a pile of trash. After he had been winched to safety, he suffered the additional embarrassment of being fined \$100 for leaving an inappropriate item- his car-in a recycling bin.

An Alarming Experience.

Being a heavy sleeper, Jo always set her alarm clock for six o'clock in the morning so that she wouldn't be late for work. She usually went to bed around midnight and found that six hours of sleep was all she needed. But one morning when her alarm went off, she still felt decidedly bleary-eyed. In fact, she felt so tired that she was tempted to stay in bed for another hour and tell her boss that her train had been cancelled. Ultimately, however she was too conscientious to take that risk.

So she scrambled out of bed, her eyes half shut, and stumbled into the bathroom. Why did she feel so tired? Was it that extra glass of wine that previous evening? Or was she sickening for something? She had a shower, got dressed and went downstairs for breakfast, convinced by now that she must be going down with a bug. Curiously the morning paper wasn't lying in the porch and there was hardly any traffic outside. The world seemed eerily quiet; perhaps, she thought everyone was having a lie-in.

Still half-asleep despite her toast and tea, she brushed her teeth before going back to the bathroom to fetch her jacket for work. Out of the corner of her eye she noticed that her mobile phone on the dressing table was illuminated. It announced the time in large letters 3.23. Aaaargh! It hadn't been her alarm clock going off at all, it was her phone provider sending message about a special offer on night time calls.

As Joe came to terms with the horror of having got up three hours early, she made two important decisions in future she would keep her phone switched off at night, and change her provider at the first opportunity.

Unlucky Day

While waiting for her boyfriend to grab the money from a US convenience store during a raid, a woman spotted a competition entry form on the counter. Thinking it might be her lucky day, she filled out the form, complete with her name and address and phone number. She realized it wasn't her lucky day when she was arrested a few hours later, having absent mindedly left the form behind in the store