Djinnang Reunion, 2014 Continued.



Then at 3.30pm, Gavin Smith, being the President, which also makes him the boss, put his hand up and told the delightful little bar girl to stop serving so the Annual General Meeting could be held.

One of the Hardy girls loudly objected to the stoppage as she said she and her sisters had so far only had 30 Chardies between them, and it was Saturday afternoon after all.



But the Hardy girls were outfoxed as the taps were turned off, the till drawer closed and the Chardy was put back in the fridge. The bar girls then took 3 steps back, right dressed and stood at ease. The Hardies were last seen sobbing uncontrollably in the hallway.



L-R: Gavin Smith, Deb Tape, Brian Tape, Swampy Marsh.

The meeting was opened at 3.30pm and the President declared all positions on the committee vacant and called for nominations. Only one nomination was put forward for the position of President, was duly seconded and the nomination accepted by Gavin Smith who was reelected unanimously. Similarly, nominations for the positions of Treasurer and Secretary were called for and both Brian and Deb Tape were also re-elected unopposed.

When the position of Publisher was called, everyone except Dave Webb, who was daydreaming at the time, took one step backwards which left him way out front. The President declared him the winner.

The much sought after positions of Committee members were then put up for grabs. These highly paid positions were keenly contested and the winners are, Alyn Hawkes, Swampy Marsh, Yolanda Lever and Gail McDermott.

The President then declared the meeting closed at 3.47pm, reopened the bar to the hysterical shouts from the Hardy sisters.

You know you're a redneck if your home has wheels and your car doesn't.

The President then ordered everyone outside for group photos.

Commsops



Too many to name faces.

Telegs.



Back Row L-R: Brian Webb, Ron Tomkins, Bull Donald ESQ, Ken "Swampy" Marsh, Des Williams, Peter Wolfenden, Alyn Hawkes.
Front Row L-R: Jim Cooney, Ray Thompson, Lance Highfield, Glen Walton, Gavin Smith, Wayne Dalmeida, Ron "Moose" Amos (Sigsop), Roy Green (Sigsop), Ron Bellert (Sigsop)

Telstechs.



Back Row L-R: Mark Wilson, Trevor Horne, Norm Simpson, Warren Bryant, Carl Schiller, Mick Lawson, Andrew Berriman, Nipper McGilvery.
Front Row L-R: Bob Daunt, Ron Faulkner, Yvonne Greer-Cain, George Pollard, Dennis Greig, Bob May, Brian Machin.

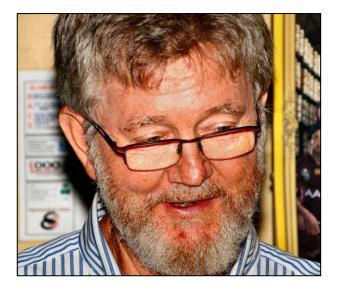
Radtechs.



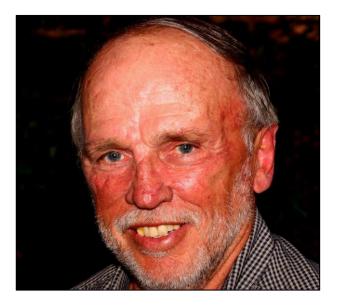
L-R: "Nipper" McGilvery, Mark Wilson, Bill Watson, Reg Maloney.

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Faces in the crowd, click each for a bigger view.



Andrew Berriman.



Brian Webb



Beth Golden



Candy Hardy

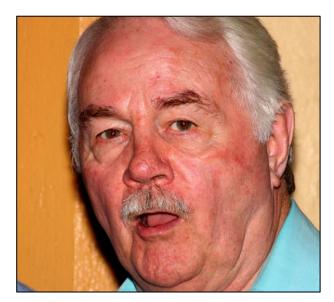


Desiree Addinsall.





Helen Daunt.



John McAlister

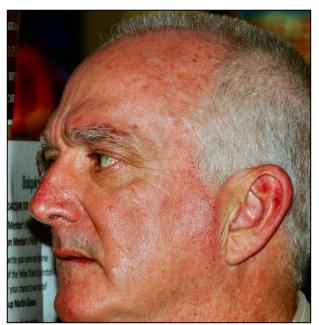
Back in the 1800's the Tate's Watch Company of Massachusetts wanted to produce other products, and since they already made the cases for watches, they used them to produce compasses. The new compasses were so bad that people often ended up in Canada or Mexico rather than California . This, of course, is the origin of the expression -- "He who has a Tate's is lost!"



Lisa Williams



Pat Green.



Steve Ellis



Val Machin.

A famous Viking explorer returned home from a voyage and found his name missing from the town register. His wife insisted on complaining to the local civic official who apologized profusely saying, "I must have taken Leif off my census.