

September Speaker

Our speaker in September, Margaret McHugh, was totally unique. I think from the day she could talk she became her own person, outspoken and afraid of nothing.

Her philosophy—"Say it as it is". Speak your truth with love and humour.

She admitted being a loner and totally independent of others and lived by this mantra.

Her passion was baking and from 10 years of age she helped to feed the shearers and labourers on her family sheep and beef farm near Dunedin. From Dunedin her love of all things culinary took her across the world to London at nineteen years old. She rubbed shoulders with royalty, lords and peasants, including the 😊 infamous Christine Keeler and Mandy Rice Davies.

All against the wishes of her very devout Catholic mother and her church teachings.

Her accommodation has been everything from a London pub to a Naval ship and the Greek Islands and everything in between. She has been involved in protest marches and a horrific military coup.

She recounted her culinary adventures with a wicked sense of humour and a cheeky smile.

Back in New Zealand she took a job as chef on the famous Ernslaw on Lake Wakatipu in Queenstown.

She catered for schools and sheep stations and vineyard tours and taught herself wool spinning as a hobby.

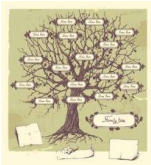
She loved food, cigarettes and gin and tonic.

After challenging a council member she decided to throw her hat in the ring and run for mayor. She didn't succeed but did get on the council and served two terms as mayor and became Chairman of Planning.

Later in life she met and married Bill a Scottish 10 pound Pommy immigrant. They settled in Picton where he mentors 14/15 yer olds and prepares them for meaningful employment and apprenticeships. Together they sponsor a little African girl.

She travels all over New Zealand talking to groups and promoting her cooking book, runs a food stall at the local farmers market and is soon off to travel around the world by ship with her husband.

An absolute delight to listen to her life of adventure, all recounted with wicked humour. [Contributed by Maureen Saunders](#)



Alan Sheath is back from holiday and is happy to help anyone with Genealogy on a one to one basis.

If you haven't supplied emergency contact information, please will you send to one of the committee members.

Come join our



CAR RALLY

2-4 members per car

10.30am Thursday, 16th October

Start—Flat Bush School Road—entrance to Barry Curtis Park

Lunch at the Summerset By the Park—\$15 each



Please register before 8th October with Janelle Lucas on 021915969

Harry, age 92 and Shirley, age 89, were talking wedding plans when they passed a drugstore. They walked in and called over the pharmacist.

"Tell me," asked Eli, "you sell heart medication here?" "Of course," said the pharmacist."

"And medicine for circulation?" The pharmacist nodded. "Rheumatism, scoliosis, arthritis?"

"Definitely."

"What about adult diapers?" asked Shirley. "Of course."

"And for memory problems?" The pharmacist again nodded.

"You sell wheelchairs and walkers?"

"All types."

"Perfect!" said Harry. "So where do we register for wedding gifts?"

Place settings: the correct place for the phone is below and slightly to the left of the bread plate!

