



St Augustine's *Hamilton* PARISH PULSE

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Welcome to PP#5: final for 2015!

Dear friends,

This comes with my wishes for a Happy and Holy Christmas and for a New Year that is all that you could wish for.

As the year draws to an end and a new one dawns, we look back at all that has happened and begin to think about what the New Year might hold. I hope that the past year has brought you joy.

The most significant event in the life of the Parish this year was the dedication of the ANZAC Centenary windows. We were truly blessed to have found such an extraordinary artist who was able to design and execute windows that complemented so well the existing Bustard windows. Many of you will have attended the Dedication service that was attended by a number of special guests including Dame Quentin and Mr Michael Bryce and Mr Doug and Mrs Kaye Baird, as well as many present and former parishioners. It was a wonderful and moving occasion.

This year's Faire was a very happy event and our monthly jumble sales have continued to provide the Parish with much needed funds. We are privileged to have such dedicated, hard-working volunteers in a number of roles in the Parish. It is impossible to imagine what

we would do without them.

It is always difficult to write about Christmas in November, but the Old Testament reading for Sunday, November 8th provides both a lead up to the birth of Jesus and a reminder that God continues to do unexpected and utterly surprising things.

The Book of Ruth sits uncomfortably between Judges and the first Book of Samuel. Tucked between accounts of the leaders of Israel it is a story of someone who is a woman, an outsider and one of the most vulnerable members of that society – a widow. The story is extraordinary not only because of where it is placed, but also because of the content. God chooses Ruth, someone from outside the Hebrew people, to be the great grandmother of David – Israel's greatest king – and therefore a foremother of Jesus the Christ.

Matthew's gospel reflects on God's unusual choices in the genealogy with which that gospel begins. Unusually, four women are included in the list of Jesus' forebears, breaking the pattern "x the father of y" and so on. These women are not the sort of people one would expect to find as forebears of the

RIP Ken Staines, loving son and brother, long-time committed parishioner, past parish councillor and previous editor of the parish magazine. He died on the morning of Saturday, 14 November 2015 as this edition of Parish Pulse was being finalised. Our condolences go to his brother, Reg, and the extended family. He will be sadly missed. His pain and suffering is ended and we entrust him to God's merciful keeping.



messiah. Rahab is a prostitute, Ruth is a Moabite, Bathsheba is the woman with whom David committed adultery and Mary who at the time of falling pregnant was not married. (Joseph is included in the list only as Mary's husband).

Christmas is a reminder that God does not operate in the way that we might expect. In this instance the Christ is conceived by a woman not yet married, is born in an inn and not a palace, is forced to flee by a jealous king and grows up in anonymity in a tiny village a long way from the centre of Judaism in Galilee. To add insult to injury, he is condemned and crucified.

As we ponder the meaning of Christmas, we would do well to ask ourselves how much our faith is bound by tradition and by our expectations of what God will do, and how much it is open to challenge and to change. The gospels show us that a consequence of holding to fixed ideas means that we are unable to recognise God's presence in the world when God behaves in ways we do not expect. Let that not be our fate.

May this Christmas be for you a happy and holy time and may you be filled with anticipation as you wonder what God might do next.

Marian



For an interesting, humorous and challenging look at Christmas check out https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r_UU7-_Zjoo&feature=youtu.be

CHRISTMAS SERVICE TIMES

6.00pm, 24th December

Children's Christmas Service

Where the children get to play an active part in the celebration

11.30pm, 24th December

Midnight Mass

8.00am, 25th December

Christmas Service

Celebrated by The Most Reverend Dr Phillip Aspinall



As 2015 concludes, we reiterate our thanks to our friends at Masthead Design & Creative and Fergies for helping us continue to produce the PP for our Parish readers.

Fergies is based in our Parish, just a few blocks from St Augustine's, off Kingsford-Smith Drive, and Masthead has been a specialist supporter of nonprofit organisations for more than a decade.



ARCHBISHOP'S NOVEMBER APPEAL

Every November the Province of Queensland provides support for one or more global initiatives through the Anglican Board of Mission's Archbishop's November Appeal.

This year our Anglican sisters and brothers in Papua New Guinea find themselves at something of a crossroads. Sadly, church participation is declining, financial resources are scarce and, until now, a provincial shared vision and strategy for the future has been found wanting.

Recently Archbishop Clyde Igara, the PNG Primate, highlighted the plight of Anglican clergy there and called for assistance so clergy can continue to serve others in Christ's name.

"[The] clergy really need attending to," said Archbishop Igara. "For many years our clergy were not attended to. They were not refreshed. They were not renewed ... It's affecting the church.

"Our clergy are not well equipped, not well prepared, not well-formed, and we need to do something about it."

As neighbours and as members of Christ's Body we are called to partner in mission in ways that support and build each other up.

St Paul reminds us that the world-wide Church is made up of many members, just like the body is one and has many members; "If one member suffers, all suffer together with it; if one member is honoured, all rejoice together with it" (1 Cor 12:26). The plight of our PNG neighbours therefore affects us because we are members of the one Body.

Your prayers and funds for the 2015 Archbishop's November Appeal will assist by bringing together clergy and laity from each diocese in PNG for conference training sessions in effective ministry with a focus on local mission, including community outreach and pastoral care.

This training will be a driving force to renew Anglican communities in faith, hope and love and in reaching out in Christ's name in the power of his Spirit.

It's a privilege to be a part of the exciting endeavour in PNG. Please support this year's November Appeal generously with your prayers and gifts.

Archbishop Phillip Aspinall



THE PASTORAL VISIT

No, nothing inquisitional about this visitation at all. The occasion was a bush wedding and a bush christening. The venue, Charleville, some 800 of kilometres west of Brisbane, centre of the Warrego region and presently lacking the services of a priest (although the Deacon is doing a sterling job at holding the far-flung centres together, at the cost of a considerable amount of seat-leather in the parish car.)

Fr Rodney had proffered his services for the occasion, so a group from St Augustine's Hamilton and St Oswald's Banyo volunteered to accompany him on the road.

It's a long day's journey to Charleville, but we made it in time for the wedding rehearsal, after which we sampled the culinary delights of the historic Charleville Hotel, before a very interesting visit to the Observatory, with informative guides and hands-on, that is, eyes-on, experience at viewing various planets, star systems and galaxies through the battery of telescopes set up for our use. The clarity of the atmosphere made the heavens a wonderful display.

A leisurely Saturday morning was spent around the town centre, where we stoked our boilers with local food, before stoking our memories with a visit to "The Historic House" and its collection of early artifacts, well laid out in the various rooms showing what the house would have looked like in the bank manager's day.

The wedding afternoon went off without a hitch, although some of the guests were somewhat disconcerted to find that the usual toilet facilities of the old Rectory (that had originally been the local headquarters of the Bush Brotherhood) were unusable and so had to trek next door to the house in which we were staying. Unfortunately, the facilities in question had succumbed to the demands of some forty-odd school children from the Gold Coast who had been staying in the Rectory while on a school tour of the district. The growing popularity of such visits will mean extra pressure on local infrastructure. Here's hoping that support from the rest of the diocese will be forthcoming to keep the historic Rectory in good order and available to visitors.

Sunday morning came with a stunning red-tinged sunrise which quickly merged into a clear blue sky. Many of the wedding party came to church for the morning communion service, for the bride was to be godmother to the child being baptised. Fr Rodney invited one of the older children to test the baptismal water beforehand, and said child replied sternly, "It's a bit cold!" Nothing like being told it like it is!

After morning tea and a last farewell to members of the congregation we turned the car towards the east again and headed for Chinchilla, where we stayed in cabins by the creek. We kept the mozzies at bay with a judicious amount of smoke from the barbecue that evening, rounding off with toasted marshmallows (not to mention a somewhat toasted organist being the chief toaster-holder.)





The organist was later thankful for her accommodation in the main homestead, thus gaining a palatial bathroom in which to soothe the slightly seared skin!

Before setting off on the journey towards Brisbane, a visit was made to some of the members of the congregation of St. Cecilia's Church, Chinchilla, where the discussion centred on ways to provide for the musical needs of the congregation, particularly concentrating on the need to obtain suitable music for the young people of the parish.

We finished the trip to Roma just before a volunteer was closing the building after their Centenary celebrations that morning. St Paul's has quite a collection of Bustard windows, although not as many as St Augustine's, and is quite worth the effort to stop by when you are passing through.

They have just farewelled their Rector so are in the process of looking for another. Both Roma and Charleville need our prayers and encouragement particularly at this time. Here's hoping that we may continue to support our Western Region in practical ways too. And it's rained since we were there. Hooray! (Although it's unfortunately not the end of the drought yet.)



WHY GO TO CHURCH? One Sunday morning, a mother went in to wake her son to tell him it was time to get ready for church, to which he replied, "I'm not going." "Why not?" she asked. "I'll give you two good reasons," he said. "(1) They don't like me, and (2) I don't like them."

His mother replied, "I'll give you two good reasons why you SHOULD go to church: (1) You're 49 years old, and (2) you're the rector!"

DATE-CLAIMER FOR 2016



PARISH RETREAT

The Rev'd Canon Dr Don Edwards will lead our parish retreat 15-17 April 2016.

Venue will again be in the beautiful bayside setting of Santa Teresa Spirituality Centre, Ormiston and cost will probably be about \$260 per person (to be confirmed). This is a weekend when we get to know each other a little more, we are led in interesting discussions (no compulsion to be a talker!) and can take some time out in relaxing surrounds.

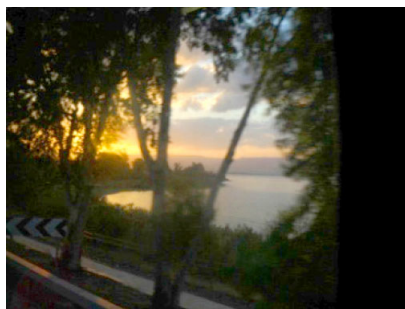
The accommodation is suitable for singles or couples and all rooms are ensuite – such a joy! - and the food is good.

More detail will be available closer to the time but we would appreciate early expressions of interest to Marian or Jo Mould (oldymouldies@hotmail.com)

Digging for buried treasure

by Marian and Michael

The idea of spending hours on one's hands and knees brushing dirt off rocks was not high on the list of things I thought I must do. However, when an opportunity arose to travel to Israel, it made sense to enter into the full experience – archeological dig and all. So it was that armed with steel cap boots, leather gloves and kneeling pads, Michael and I found ourselves at Bethsaida - a significant site on the Golan Heights on the northern shore of the Sea of Galilee.



Our day began at 4:45am. The bus left the kibbutz at 5:30am so that we could begin work by six and avoid the heat of the day. On arrival at the site we would pick up our tools – shovels, trowels, picks, small picks, buckets, brushes and dustpans. We worked on our part of the site until nine when we stopped for breakfast.

After breakfast (which included tomatoes, cucumbers, olives and gherkins), it was back to work until popsicle break at 11am and pack up at noon. By 12:30 we were back on the bus, hot, dusty and tired and ready for lunch, a wash and a rest.

Each day was slightly different. The site on which we were working was potentially the site of the 10th century BCE gate. By the time we began a significant wall had been uncovered. There were two levels to the area, the upper level was quite small

– about a metre and a half square. The lower level was longer and slightly wider. Our task was to make our way through the layers to see what they could tell us about the site. If we thought that we had reached a “floor” we worked very carefully brushing and cleaning the rocks until they were loose enough to be moved. Pieces of bone, pottery, flint, metal, brick and limestone were placed in a “finds” bucket and the loose dirt was swept into buckets that were sifted in case we had missed anything. Once we were sure that we had dug past the floor and were at a level that was primarily fill we were free to dig more vigorously. On those days we only sifted every fourth bucket because it would be difficult to accurately date any pottery or other finds.

It was amazing how quickly we got into the swing of things. Getting up early seemed perfectly natural and we began to more easily distinguish pottery from rocks that looked like pottery. After a few days we became less tentative in our brushing and digging because we were more confident that we knew what we were looking for. By day nine we were so much into the swing of things that it was a wrench to realise that the next day was the last.

Digging and brushing were not the only jobs on the dig. Each day a couple from the team had to volunteer to set up and clear away the breakfast and another pair were deputized to clean the “finds” from the previous day. Cleaning was a thankless task. Centuries of dirt on what were often small shards of pottery took a great deal of scrubbing to move. If we stood at the sink we were in the full sun and if we sat in the shade we tended to be hunched uncomfortably over buckets. Most of us preferred to be on the dig site.





The day wasn't over at lunchtime. In the afternoon, "finds" had to be categorised and identified. Pottery had to be separated from flint, flint from bone and so on. "Significant" finds such as handles and rims or glazed pottery was set apart from the rest. Then the experts took over further isolating those "finds" that were worth keeping. Then the dig leader would explain why different pieces were important and what they told us. For example, particular glazes or designs would help an archeologist identify where and when a pot was made.



Our site made the most significant find – a small blue scarab. A scarab is an amulet or a charm carved in the shape of a scarab beetle. The underside would have an inscription – a person's name, or the words of a charm. Sadly, our scarab turned up at a time when we were furiously digging to reach a lower level before the dig ended for the summer, resulting in the scarab being broken. No amount of searching was able to trace the missing piece.



Am I glad that I did it? Certainly. Would I do it again? Probably not.

It was the most extraordinary experience. Learning a whole new discipline, working on a site which had been inhabited by humans for at least three thousand years, living on a kibbutz on the shores of the Sea of Galilee, being in countryside that Jesus almost certainly traversed was not something that I had ever planned to do, but having done it, I know that my experience of the world has been enlarged and enriched.



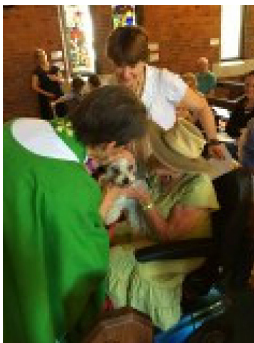
ST FRANCIS DAY CELEBRATIONS – 11th October

The 'Blessing of the Pets' is a much-anticipated annual event at St Augustine's, and 2015 did not disappoint.

During both morning services we welcomed a menagerie of pets – the faithful canines and felines, along with a few guinea pigs and fish for added variety.

Despite the inevitable temptation from the animals to try to size each other up, there were no scuffles between pets or any of their owners.

It is always a delight to see the members of the local Hamilton community who



come for this event – in particular the children who have an opportunity to worship with all members of their family.

It is obvious to see the

value that it has for both church-going and non-churched community members. It coincided well with the October 'Think Pink' celebrations.

The highlight of the day was the three-legged escapee from the dog wash on the lawn!

Many thanks must go to the whole parish community for their participation and welcome of visitors, as well as to those who supplied some delicious pet-themed treats – chewy straps for the animals, and some bone-shaped biscuits for the humans!

The biggest lie I tell myself is... "I don't need to write that down, I'll remember it."



ANCIENT AND PREFERRED

Hymns ancient won out over songs modern in a BBC poll of church favourites a few years ago.

Patrick Baker wrote an anthem for those who chose them. A previous rector of St Augustine's, The Rev'd Arthur Jordan, suggested it be sung to the tune *Repton* – 598 in *Together in Song*.

The old, old story

Dear Lord and Father of mankind
Forgive our foolish ways;
For most of us, when asked our mind,
Admit we still most pleasure find

In hymns of ancient days,
In hymns of ancient days.

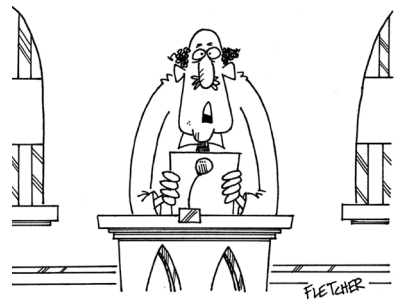
The simple lyrics, for a start,
Of many a modern song,
Are far too trite to touch the heart;
Enshrine no poetry, no art;
And go on much too long,
And go on much too long.

O, for a rest from jollity
And syncopated praise!
What happened to tranquillity?
The silence of eternity
Is hard to hear these days,
Is hard to hear these days.

Send thy deep hush subduing all
Those happy claps that drown
The tender whisper of thy call;
Triumphalism is not all
For sometimes we feel down,
For sometimes we feel down.

Drop thy still dews of quietness
Till all our strumming cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress
Of always having to be blessed;
Give us a bit of peace,
Give us a bit of peace.

Breathe through the beats of praise-guitar
Thy coolness and thy balm:
Let drum be dumb, bring back the lyre,
Enough of earthquake, wind and fire,
Let's hear it for some calm,
Let's hear it for some calm.



"... and the church unity workshop has been postponed until the deacons can agree on the date, time, and color of the participant's name tags."

INTER-FAITH KNOWS BEST

I went to an Inter-Faith Integration Seminar. The bishop came, laid his hands on my hand and prayed, "By the will of Jesus Christ, you will walk today!" I smiled and told him I was not paralysed.

The rabbi came, laid his hands on my hand and also prayed, "By the will of God Almighty, you shall walk today!" I was less than amused and I told him there was nothing wrong with me.

The Imam came, took my hands and said, "Insh' Allah, you will walk today!" I told him, "There's nothing wrong with me!"

The Buddhist monk came, held my hands and declared, "By the will of The Great Buddha, you will walk today!" I said rather abruptly there was nothing at all wrong with me.

After the seminar, I stepped outside and found my new car had been stolen.



"Clapping or nonclapping?"

NEW PARISHIONER PROFILE : Barbara Vos



Barbara's family (UK and Singapore based) are convinced her final resting place will be on some Pacific Island as she has a trend of moving forever eastwards: England to Singapore 1984-1994, Singapore to Darwin 1994-2015, and now a new home in Brisbane.

The move earlier this year to Newstead was meant to be Step 1 in a retirement plan, but life continues at full bore with consultancy work, shows and concerts at every opportunity, and much appreciated time to breathe and pray at St Augustine's.

Having managed an orchestra in the past, music is incredibly important to both sooth and lift the spirits. And without music, and faith, adapting to widowhood would simply have been too hard.

When times were very tough at one point during her time in the Northern Territory, Barbara found the Church of the Good Shepherd at Fred's Pass, Bees Creek – 30km south of Darwin. Affectionately known as "the church without walls" it came to represent the very best of the opportunities we enjoy in Australia: no boundaries to what we can achieve whoever we are, nature intruding and reminding of the scale of both storms and calm, plus Fred's Pass church dismissed any doubt that people really care for each other.

Now it's a case of remembering past adventures from 20 years in the Territory and a decade in Asia, and embracing what Brisbane has to offer ...



CRAFTIES

We would like you to join us if:

- you like to laugh (essential)
- you like to try new and interesting projects and surprises (*we're never quite sure what we'll be presented with!*)
- being able to thread a needle would be handy (*we would be very grateful for this special talent*)
- can you crochet? (*because we can't, but some of us would like to learn*)
- needlepointers very welcome (*unless the back of yours looks the same as the front – well, okay, you're still welcome – but please don't sneak a look at the backs of ours*)
- you like to participate in varied discussions (*all kinds of subjects but never about people – gossip is forbidden absolutely*). *Actually it's not essential to join in – but it's more fun!*

Be adventurous – join us whenever you can in the outer office of the church hall on the first and third Wednesdays of the month at 2pm – 4pm.

PS: many of us then retire to a nearby coffee shop to continue the 'meaningful discussions'.

THEN THERE'S HISTORY ...

I had been teaching my seventh-graders about World War II, and a test question was, "What was the largest amphibious assault of all time?"

Expecting to see "the D-Day invasion" as the answer, I found instead on one paper, "Moses and the plague of frogs."



From the hot seat at the Faire ...

Music pumping, friends laughing, volunteers sweating and punters munching. This was my view from the St. Augustine's Barbeque at the Faire.

From first flame on Saturday morning 'til well into the afternoon the Faire served up plenty of entertainment, petting zoo fun, Christmas craft, pre-loved treasures, fine food, greasy food and an opportunity for the community of Hamilton to come together. As the day began to heat up, people from all walks of life flooded onto the St. Augustine's lawn to enjoy the best our church has to offer.

The dedicated army behind the barbeque took some time in the morning to get to know each other but our socialising was cut short as demand for snags and steakburgers soared. Whether they were hungry bargain hunters, passing dog walkers or passionate parents and choristers from Ascot State School, everyone seemed to want a sausage or steakburger.

We soon ran out of bread, then sauce, then bread again which called for a number of dashes to the supermarket but fortunately for all the atmosphere at the Faire meant that no one left unsatisfied.

As the barbeque team packed up our tent we realised how busy other stalls had been. Judging by the tired grins of all involved that Faire had been an outright success and the efforts of all involved had been well worth it.

It was a hot, greasy, and frantic morning but the barbeque team served with a diligence and enthusiasm that spoke tomes about the God we live for and showed our community how much life there is in our church. Many thanks must go to all who made the Faire possible and another huge success!



I had the great pleasure and privilege to be baptised and confirmed at St Augustine's on 18 October. There were many people involved. In addition to Bishop Godfrey, Marian, Rodney, and theology student David; there were Angus and Phoebe, who were also confirmed; my sponsors, Christine and James; Dawn, cake-maker extraordinaire; the photographer, Aaron;

Lesley and the choir; and of course, the congregation. After making a personal and private decision to be baptised it was very uplifting to make a public commitment in the company of the congregation. I felt enormous support and strength during the ceremony and ever since. I can't thank everyone enough for making the day so special.
Wendy



Juliet Quinlan

We hope that during the weeks of Advent many people will come in to our

used by Christians as an aid to prayer since the fourth century.

deliberate steps from beginning to end. Some may also use

labyrinth for solving a specific problem: releasing it o

contribute towards a sense of peace and spiritual

al. Our labyrinth will be laid out using rope, a

nd construction

the way in, pausing in the centre

of walking along a pathway, taking slow,

Walking the labyrinth can be a different kind of med

itation. It doesn't rely on repeating a mantra or following

and, in stillness, feeling God's presence, then wal

back, renewed. Individuals may find other

ways that the labyrinth can

is beginning soon. So if you are passing

the king

the lawn and see people studying plans,

Labyrinth on the lawn

re welcome to come over and see how it's going. **Juliet Quinlan**

TUESDAY FRIENDS

The end of last year saw the beginning of another pleasant extension of our Parish life with the formation of "Tuesday Friends." We meet at 10am on the last Tuesday of every month (except December) at 10am, usually at Tassells for an hour or so of chatter and laughter. When she is able our Rector joins us as we meet and greet new and old friends. There is always a warm welcome for new Friends of course, and Jo Mould is our contact at 3630 2070 or oldymouldies@hotmail.com

Now, that's the report from one of our number who is always very socially correct in her observation – what she didn't tell you was that the back area of Tassells is one to be avoided by anybody who doesn't like hearing loud laughter and hilarity emanating from a group of older ladies who some may think should know better! Maybe now they can understand why I thought the group should be called the *Merry Widows* in the first place.

Amongst all the fun and laughter though, there is a very real sense of support for those who are having to navigate a world without their partner of many years. We have a wealth of experience available to be tapped in those who have walked the road and are walking it still. So many situations which we simply accepted are now challenging or lost to us. Within the group we are finding new ways to reclaim some of those social activities which became more difficult once we were a 'lone female'.



MARCH-OCTOBER 2015

PASTORAL SERVICES



BAPTISMS

1-Mar-15	Pateras	Archie Fairfax
1-Mar-15	Coulson	Ned Vincent
22-Mar-15	Gotting	Alfred Leonard John
22-Mar-15	Keily	Joshua Alan
29-Mar-15	Macpherson	Charlotte Elizabeth
05-Apr-15	Bamford	Amelia Jen
26-Apr-15	Stanbrook	Eloise Helena Constance
26-Apr-15	Massey	Laura Juliet
03-May-15	Rowlands	Isabel Myfanwy
03-May-15	Evans	Ellie Adeline
10-May-15	Wilson	Toby Patrick
31-May-15	Campbell	Jack Martin
31-May-15	McCallum	Harper Louise
31-May-15	Thomas	Finn Patrick
05-Jul-15	Coburn	Edison Alexander
26-Jul-15	Wooderson	William James
26-Jul-15	Wooderson	Bonnie Zara
09-Aug-15	McConnell	Jack Robert
19-Aug-14	Swift	Spencer Jane Elva
30-Aug-14	Grenfell	Todor Ashton
30-Aug-15	Pickerill	Fraser Alexander
06-Sep-15	Strahorn	Anabelle Grace
13-Sep-15	Wyeth	Claudia Grace
13-Sep-15	Wyeth	Holly Amber
13-Sep-15	Wyeth	Amelia Jade
18-Oct-15	McLean	Wendy Ann

MARRIAGES

28-Mar-15	Benjamin Wildey	Melanie McGhie
11-Apr-15	Ian Shaw	Deanne Armstrong
18-Apr-15	Andrew Williams	Bridget Cullen
01-May-15	Matthew Jenner	Alyse-Grace Robertson
15-Aug-15	Benjamin Bergo	Julie Milton
15-Aug-15	David Young	Grania Esmonde
15-Aug-15	Darren Plant	Hayley Perel
22-Aug-15	Ryan Klingberg	Amanda Whitechurch
11-Sep-15	Peter McEniery	Wendy Churches
12-Sep-15	Adam McNicol	Genevieve Apted
19-Sep-15	Adam Solomon	Alexandra Hoffman
20-Sep-15	Luke Scanlan	Kirstin Rowe
24-Oct-15	Luke Faulkner	Lauren O'Connor

DEATHS

21-Mar-15	Curry, Victor Leroy
23-Mar-15	Wright, Ronald Thomas
27-Mar-15	Sharp, John Alexander
3-Apr-15	Buchanan, Ruth Ann
24-Apr-15	Campbell, Kay
22-Jun-15	Foley, John Charles Halladay
2-Aug-15	Schubert, Sydney
4-Aug-15	Sinclair, Joan Esme
17-Aug-15	Raymond, Madge Lorraine
19-Aug-15	Ayers, Pamela Florence
20-Sep-15	Nye, Christine
21-Oct-15	Lauder MC, Peter John
21-Oct-15	Goakes, Robert John