

The Gallimaufry

September 2020 - A "let's stay connected" series. Vol. 6



Fall 2020 Programs are here!

If you are interested in IN HOUSE PROGRAMS, please visit the **IN HOUSE PROGRAMS page.**

For programs online, please visit **ONLINE PROGRAMS**.

For breaking info don't forget to read Yolanda's weekly email UPdates. They're also available on the Brock House website.

Weekly UPdates







The Esther Birney Literary Arts Series

Join us for this well-curated literary arts series including intriguing topics given by knowledgeable presenters.

This series will be available in-house and via Zoom. Register well in advance either online or by phone.



September 17 - Dr. John LeBlanc Great Expectations

(film showing in-house at 9:30; discussion at 11:30.)

Join Dr. LeBlanc for a talk on and showing of David Lean's 1946 film version of Charles Dickens *Great Expectations (1861)*, starring Sir John Mills. The film is now regarded as one of Lean's best; in 1999, on the British Film Institute's Top 100 British films list, *Great Expectations* was named the 5th greatest British film of all time.

Dr. Leblanc is a UBC professor emeritus.

Unfortunately, the film cannot be shown via Zoom.

Please arrange to watch it on your own (before or after the talk) on the internet via **YouTube**, https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AgdBJkiXp0c&list=PL5u4NawyliuzCwsCMdJ5ZtpLElqeAFGOL&index=1

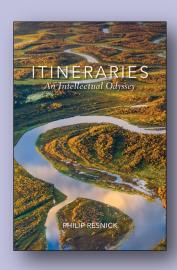
or on **Amazon Prime** (if you are a subscriber)

and join the session at 11:30 on Zoom for a discussion of the film.

October 1 – Dr. Philip Resnick Itineraries: An Intellectual Odyssey



In this memoir Dr. Resnick (UBC professor emeritus) focuses on "a number of influences and currents that have shaped his intellectual life. It begins with his early years, growing up Jewish in Montreal and his subsequent break with organized religion. This is followed by his encounters with nationalism – Québécois, Canadian, and that of a number of other states with majority and minority nationalities within their borders. There is an ongoing commitment to and series of reflections on socialism and on the left. How poetry became his second calling is crucial in his intellectual development. He explores the challenges to democracy and its evolving fortunes from antiquity to our own day." – ubc.ca



And don't forget to check the Brock House website, Yolanda's weekly UPdates and next month's issue of *The Gallimaufry* for the rest of the fall season offerings.

IT WORKED! - Writer's Circle

We were 8 on Friday, August 21

After 6 months of virtual storytelling, "editoring" and relevant chitter-chatter, our first much pined-for properly spaced-out gathering happened.

We met, we talked, we confabulated! . . . or whatever.

Lee and Nebojsa had the places neatly set in an almost circle and the readings went very smoothly. The music lecture next door was not intrusive, but the heavy pounding rain about 11:30 really got our attention.

Bill opened the session with a wonderful poem. - Jay presented his latest chapter *LONELINESS* in his age-bending Sci-Fi novel. - We heard a couple of personal fascinating historic works. - Pat introduced us to changing the plot by having 'a stranger' arrive on the scene, and I offered a sample of a recent e-mail exchange I'd had with a years ago publisher, which morphed into a true story.

First time reader Marlene Karnouk worried her personal life story stuff might not fit, but it was excellent, and exactly the sort of thing presented regularly.

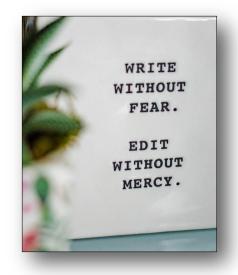
Our eight presenters pretty well fitted the 2 hours available. We could maybe accommodate 10. With 10 present, the math says 12 minutes per reader, so whilst things tend to even out between the long and short presentations, we need to bear in mind that the **current** story and related comments are the fruit of our gathering.

It is interesting that although word count and speed of delivery are the only real indications of long or short presentations., we need to read our piece the way we feel provides the appropriate atmosphere to the story. We do not expect a reader to feel rushed, or conversely to be excessively ponderous. We should read as if presenting as an after-dinner speaker.

We all have our ways, and the variety is fascinating and compelling. I love it!

Anyway...We have meetings scheduled for coming Fridays from 10:00 a.m. to noon and same registering requirements, i.e. I must let the Brock Office/Yolanda know by Thursday our seating requirements, and as I see it now...

The first 10 to register with me (no drop-ins please), Tony Swain, at copaguy@vcn.bc.ca will be able to attend. Your Brock House membership must be current.



Please read and comply with the Brock House COVID regulations as set out online and in Yolanda's email UPdate.

-Tony Swain, Faithful Assistant to Pat Ajello

What would you like to see at Brock House?

The Membership Committee would like to hear from YOU! Here's how.

A member of the <u>Phone Team</u> will call you throughout the year sometime between 10:00 a.m. – 7:00 p.m. Some will call from Brock House, others from home. If you see the names of our volunteer callers on your call display please pick up. They are Mary Ann Carter, Rona Hatherall, Isabel Lowe, Joanna Walentowicz, Donna Webb, Carol Wilkie, and Tessa Wilson. (Thank you Mary Ann, Rona, Isabel, Joanna, Carol and Tessa for taking the time to reach out to our members!)

-Sheila Resels, Director, Membership

Ivan Sayers Pop-up Fashion Exhibition

By Lisa Smith

Anyone who loves vintage fashion will be no stranger to Vancouver's own Ivan Sayers. Ivan is a fashion historian who specializes in the study of women's, men's and children's clothing from 1700 to the present. Ivan has collected period costumes for over fifty years, now having one of the largest private collections in Canada. His narrated fashion shows typically feature women's fashions of the 19th and 20th centuries, presented in themed shows such as maternity wear, occupational clothing and beach wear.





These COVID times have forced Ivan to postpone his usual fashion show format. This summer The Old Hastings Mill Store Museum has been hosting Ivan Sayers with his presentation *Art Deco Fashion in 1930*, a mannequin display of 1930 ladies fashions.

This display opened with a private showing on July 29, coinciding with the 90th anniversary of the barging of the Old Hastings Mill Store from Hastings Mill to its new home at the north foot of Alma Road. During the early days of summer in 1930, word quickly spread that the old structures of Hastings Mill townsite were to be demolished for port development on the Vancouver foreshore. The historic Hastings Mill Store was among those structures destined for the wrecking ball.

A determined group of ladies, the Native Daughters of BC Post #1, embarked on a mission to save the store and have it barged to land they had leased at the north foot of Alma Road in Vancouver's Point Grey neighbourhood. Faced with a looming deadline for the building to be relocated, the ladies were compelled to book the barging with Captain Charles Cates for July 28, despite not having the needed funds. Their plan was to begin a whirlwind, two-week fundraising campaign the day after the barging. A campaign office was advertised to open on July 29, near the downtown intersection of Vancouver's busy Georgia and Granville streets.

As fate would have it, weather conditions were not favourable on the planned-for barging date and Captain Cates insisted upon postponing until the next day. Many Native Daughters were disappointed to miss the sight of the building—now under their ownership—being relocated, while they honoured their commitment to opening the campaign office.

In two weeks the ladies managed to raise \$5,000, about half of their projected cost for relocating and renovating the store. Captain Cates generously waived his \$90 fee. Donations of construction materials and craftsmanship continued to roll in. The Old Hastings Mill Store was given a thorough restoration and was re-opened as a museum on January 16, 1932.

The pop-up exhibition continues at the Old Hastings Mill Store Museum to September 13.

Seniors (65+) only \$5.00 - Ed.

The Colour of Your Hair

By Alberta Armstrong

Your roots are showing and three months reveals a lot. I have never seen so many doubled up hair colours walking around. COVID is demanding our attention in many areas of our life.

How do we understand the basic interpretation of colour? This subject seems to be cross examined and under the microscope right now. All societies, cultures and people over the world have fixed ideas as to the meaning, nature and statement a colour provokes in the population. I can only throw light on the issue of hair colour. Colour of our hair as we age, and especially for women, has a stigma or negative connotation. White or grey is a downer. Yet, being alive and functioning is the most important.

While reading about Alexander the Great, the famous historical figure, I found out he had red hair. This was an amazing discovery to me. It brought me to a halt. No more broad assumptions about the expected colours of any given person. And, yes, this is an unusual hair colour to be found in the Mediterranean but it is in the DNA of this population. Explorers and travelers left behind offspring to carry the gene. And, just 2 % of the population of the world have red hair. It is unusual and will change to another colour too.

The worship of youth has increased and aging is a curse. When it comes to your hair changing colour because of aging this seems to immediately connect with your general appearance and the stigma attached to being a senior. If you are 28 years old, man or woman, have acquired white hair, this will likely be received as a novelty and even celebrated. Youth shines through and the benefit of silver hair associated with wise old people elevates the condition.

It seems sad and disappointing to me that as a woman, greying of my hair is a negative. This may happen in the early thirties and it reminds us of the plague of ageism. And right then we might be colouring these strands, pulling them out and looking lovingly at all the other people with their solid colours. Many women start colouring their hair early on and are spending hours and big dollars to look a certain way. Men do not have the same pressure to stay youthful. Lucky them.

With the present COVID lockdown, all hair care has become secondary for many. Being alive and well is the best idea, but finding a hairdresser to do magic might not be easy. A shocking two inches of grey or white roots reveals the coverup. This is not attractive and everybody wants to have it returned to their normal choice. To have a good colour treatment is the most desired for most women and men. It also costs money. Since this pandemic certain things have not been possible or top priority. Colouring and cutting hair is definitely one of them. Nevertheless, personal appearance is important for everyone.

I am wondering if the people who dye or colour their hair will decide to go *au naturel*. It seems like an excellent time to give it up, face the music and go for being the carefree senior or pre senior, man or woman. Give the ageism attitude a shrug, go for your own bold self and practice self contentment, happiness and "love me as I am". Or, maybe we could call this something more complicated and mysterious, colourism.

We are entering another world. We will have unexpected challenges ahead with nothing.



BrockHouseGallimaufry@gmail.com

She Helped Me Win The War For The AlliesThe Tragedy of Jeanne White

By Doris Gregory

She was an odd girl. So odd that she stood out like a sore thumb among her five or six Canadian Women's Army Corps roommates. Her deportment and speech mannerisms were those of my mother's and grandmother's generation... prim, proper, restrained and aloof.

I first met Jeanne in May, 1943 when she arrived at No. 43 Company CWAC Barracks at Lancaster Gate in London, United Kingdom, England. I immediately took her under my wing intrigued by her strangeness. Jeanne and her ever present camera and I explored miles and miles of the fascinating city, once tiptoeing out at four a.m. to sit by Westminster Bridge waiting for the moon to rise behind the Parliament Buildings on the opposite bank. Another time we slipped out at 2 a.m. after an incendiary bomb air raid to watch firemen hosing a burning home.

But our most thrilling experience came only a couple of months before VE Day (Victory in Europe Day). Prohibited from travelling to the neutral Irish Republic, we of course wanted to go there. And so, by various means: train, workmen's truck, army lorry and our trusty rusty bicycles followed by a pleasant ferry ride to Ulster, we boarded the southbound train. Equipped with fake army passes we sneaked across the Border. What excitement we had: interrogation by Customs, police, sleeping in fields and railway stations, and once, facing a gun wielded by a scowling Nazi guard.

Our friendship continued until Jeanne's death in 2017. Never married, friends all older than herself, she remained as prim as ever. With relatives and most friends deceased there was no one with whom she could communicate. Sadly, medical personnel mistook her eccentricity for dementia. Before I discovered this egregious error, they had put her in a small, cramped, two bed cell on the dementia floor. Although the patient advocate listened to and acted upon my recommendation for immediate reassessment, it was too late. Jeanne had already developed congestive heart failure and dropped dead in the corridor on New Years Day, 2017.

Jeanne had been one of the longest serving CWAC Veterans (Sept 1941 to Dec 1945).

Incredibly talented, Jeanne had an instinct for knowing what would make a good picture. The one adorning the cover of my book sells the book. One news photographer told me "that's a picture I'd love to have taken. It's brilliant!" In civilian life Jeanne went on to win many photographic awards and published several photographic books of her own. My favourite is *Summer Raindrops*, still in print. Look for it on Amazon.

Song of the Wind

By Ian Carter

This is the finished acrylic mixed media painting.









From left to right, the process developed over about 9 hours to form the final painting. So, from the left, I prepared my canvas with gesso, which prevents the acrylic paint from being absorbed into the canvas. When that dried, I added a selection of shapes from previous paintings of mine that I put to use here.

The collage is placed carefully, and sometimes randomly, by applying a layer of gel (glue), placing the pieces on top and putting more gel on top of them. The collage builds up with the layers of torn paper etc. to create depth, perspective and colour. The composition develops as I proceed with the work. I usually have a composition in mind which enables me to determine the logic behind the randomness, so it's not really random, it's thought through as the work progresses.

I wanted to add a piece of music, because I had a subject composition about trees moving in the wind. The music is called "Song of the Wind"; hence the title of the painting. Added to the music are pieces of torn paintings distributed throughout and glued on using gel.

After applying most of the pieces. I added other painted shapes to develop a foreground, middle ground and background, where the foreground is parklike greenery, shrubbery and flowers; the middle ground is the border between the two and the background is of buildings.

I put in a wash on the negative spaces, edges, to keep the eyes within the painting.

I placed an orange "bench" at the edge of the park. I thought of changing the title to "Orange Bench in the Park", but the SONG prevailed.

Afterwards, I added the birch trees to complete the notion of movement and "Song of the Wind".





This acrylic is one of three in the series; there may be more as I explore the unknown quantity of collage pieces and acrylic paint. - <u>iancarterartist.com</u>

I live in a pleasant place, for sure, a nice Vancouver street Where people lead a quiet life, sensible, discreet Of course they cut their grass quite short The dandelions they won't support And power mowers growl and snort A rowdy little fleet of them Really quite a fleet

And in the spring when snow has gone, and rain is warm and mild The moss and fungus on the pathways drives home-owners wild A power washer does the job The noise would make you weep and sob But mossy paths? Don't be a slob The neighbours would be riled, for sure The neighbours would be riled

The windows need a wash as well; the power washer's fine And while you're up there, clean the gutters please. Restore their shine The generators chuff and chug They're burning gas; there's quite a fug The noise will penetrate each lug But the windows look divine, so clean The windows look divine

Infant prodigies with violins can be delightful But ambitious parents seem so far from being insightful Some kids have tin ears it seems But parents entertain big schemes Fame and fortune in their dreams Though practicing is frightful, ghastly Practicing is frightful

We live quite near a fire hall so the sirens can be loud But we respect the fire folk; of their efforts we are proud In the middle of the darkest night It can give you quite a fright As sirens howl off to the fight But we will not be cowed, at all We will not be cowed

And next-door's having drains fixed up with major concrete smashing The jack-hammers are very loud when concrete slabs they're crashing The workers have to roar and shout There's major stuff to talk about As drainage blockages they rout And flower beds they're mashing roughly Flower beds they're mashing

The next-door people speak quite loudly too, and often fight
They shout and scream and slam their doors, as is, of course, their right
But two small houses, cheek by jowl
Enable one to hear each howl
Every insult, every growl
There's not much peace in sight, right now
Not much peace in sight

Dreams of quiet suburban life these days seem rather dated And of silence and tranquility I know I'd soon be sated So bring on sirens, voices shrilling Power mowers, pneumatic drilling Corvids croaking, viols trilling Peace and quiet's over-rated Very over-rated

A Quiet Neighbourhood

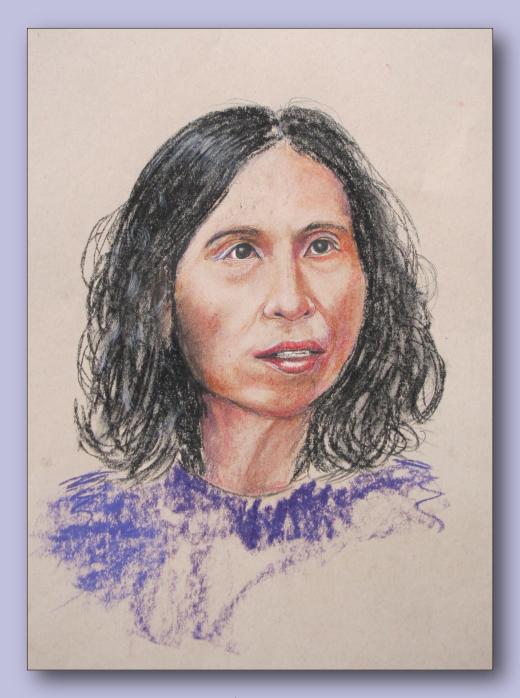
By Elisabeth Caton

Pandemic Portraits

By Geoff Mynett

Geoff Mynett's biography of the pioneer doctor in Hazelton, in Northern British Columbia in the first thirty-six years of the last century, *Service on the Skeena: Horace Wrinch Frontier Physician*, was No.4 on the BC List of Best Sellers for the week of May 16, making ten weeks that it has been on the list. This book can be obtained online at Amazon or the Ronsdale Press webpage or at those bookstores, including Hager's in Kerrisdale, that are in some way open. www.geoffmynett.com.

As someone who is passionate about history, he's been taking a close look at the individuals in the news: history in the making.



Dr. Theresa Tam

A September Birthday

By Bartholomew

Who was the novelist whose books sold the most. It is Agatha Christie, whom we should toast. The Bible and Shakespeare will be ahead. Only they seem to be more widely read.

When she was only at the age of ten, she showed some literary acumen. *The Cowslip Poem* was an early sign of what she would become in the course of time.

Many people have tried to find the innermost workings of Agatha's mind. How had her past combined to produce this mystery mastermind.

As a child she would have a nightmare, of a gunman who gave her quite a scare. As his blue eyes alit on her she awoke and created quite a stir.

At first she wed a beau named Christie. Her parents deemed this to be a tad risky. Then along came Mallowan, an archaeologist by vocation, so her later novels were set in a desert location.

In adulthood she disappeared and for ten days her life was feared. Then she wrote as Mary Westmacott, using a style that had changed somewhat.

When her father died there were hard times, Thus money is a motive in many of her crimes. Financial thoughts would prevail, surfacing in her stories detail.

She worked in a dispensary during World War One, so her knowledge of poisons was second to none. In her books you may perceive this was the way many victims took their leave.

She often spent her summer time in a country retreat that is quite sublime. Greenway is her historic house Located in Devon, part of England's south.

The Mousetrap is her most famous play, running sixty-eight years to this day.
Dame Agatha Christie we can remember on her birthday, the fifteenth of September.



Two of a Kind

By Parker O'Brian

Across

- 1. Nitwits
- 6. Easy putts
- 12. Like some dresses
- 19. Drive-in waiter
- 20. Bond (to)
- 21. Coordinated fan activity at a stadium
- 22. Market selling unusual items?
- 24. Girl's name derived from the Latin word for "happy"
- 25. Put away
- 26. Dieters' units: Abbr.
- 27. Tiny time period: Abbr.
- 29. Like some sausages
- 30. Discombobulate
- 32. Hot time in Montreal
- 33. Call forth
- 35. Anagram of the WWII General portrayed by George C. Scott
- 38. Horse riding gear required for marching down the aisle?
- 41. Theologian's degree
- 44. Overdue work of poetry?
- 46. He fronted "The Family Stone"
- 47. It makes ink pink
- _, New Guinea 48.
- _, Straus and Giroux (publishers)
- 51. Cry of disgust
- 52. Shakespeare prevented from staging his play?
- 54. Superheroes often have them
- 56. Xing users
- 57. One waiting in Paris
- 58. Concealed again
- 59. Former PLO leader
- 61. Binary numeral system
- 62. Continued to be serious?
- 65. Fiasco
- 70. Alcoholic drink with just a hint of irony?
- 71. It may be cracked
- 76. Sigmund Freud's mother
- 77. Captain Hook's mate
- 79. Part of regular car maintenance
- 81. Young coal digger?
- 83. Word play
- 84. "Wait a sec!"
- 85. Shore birds
- 86. Hipster
- 87. Nile biter
- 88. Willy Loman's business
- 89. Ottawa-to-Toronto dir.
- 90. Breakfast food that is served in parts?

- 93. Science guy
- 94. Belittle
- 97. Gangster's gun
- 98. Court figures, abbr.
- 100. Punched sharply
- 102. Ruin
- **104.** A.C. measure
- 105. "Steppenwolf" author
- **109**. Free
- 111. Oracle with an eye on the bottom line?
- 114. Play the wrong suit at the bridge table
- 115. Swim like a dog
- 116. They're out of this world
- 117. Superlatively unhappy
- **118** Fume
- 119. Twosomes

Down

- 1. Can of worms, e.g.
- 2. Rice-like pasta
- 3. Scarlett of Tara
- 4. Yawning directors?
- 5. It comes between win and sum
- 6. Made small talk
- 7. Actress Lupino and others
- 8. Radio frequency meas.
- 9. Intent of
- 10. 1996 title role for Schwarzenegger
- 11. Bone-dry
- 12. Stratford centre
- 13. Put away the books
- 14. Prefix with centric
- 15. Didn't sleep
- 16. Agreement with lots of clauses?
- 17. Woman's name that sounds like two letters
- 18 Word with heat or meat
- 19. "60 Minutes" network
- 23. "Dallas" matriarch. Miss
- 28. Apple products
- 31. Grammy winning rapper and producer
- 32. Popular fashion magazine
- 34. Pirate or Cardinal, for short
- 35. Succeed
- 36. Low-lying wetland
- 37. Capital of Western Australia

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- **39**. "Do _, not ..."
- 40. Apple product
- 42. "Presumed Innocent" author
- 43. "| idea!"
- 45. Eins und Zwei
- 48. Smartphone predecessors, abbr.
- los Ojos", 1997 film starring Penelope Cruz
- 51. "My kingdom ___ horse"
- 52. Flag-making Ross
- 53. "Holy mackerel!"
- 55. Scandal suffix
- 56. San Diego baseballer
- 60. Smaller in number
- 61. Jessica of "7th Heaven"
- 62. Bridge feat
- 63. Travelling performers
- 64. Sixteenth Hebrew letter
- 65. Judi Dench and Helen Mirren
- 66. Mideast leaders
- 67. Blacklisted group of musicians?
- 68. Lip balm ingredient
- 69. Geometric shapes, abbr.
- 71. Like a saint?

72. Place for a lecture

sight

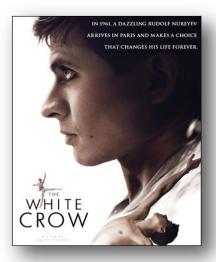
- **73**. No 74. Torment
- 75. Unit of money in Kazakhstan
- 77. Trapped
- 78. Distribute, with "out"
- 80. Play dirty pool
- 82. Treats a sprain
- 83. Attention getter
- 87. Pie preference
- 88. Abs strengthener
- 90. Military units 91. Ancient meeting places
- 92. Squealed
- 95. Went out 96. Neutral shade
- 99. Photo tint
- 100. Shakes up
- 101. Between ports
- **103.** Antonyms, abbr.
- 104. Digestive juice 106. Get rid of, as in extra
- pounds 107. Canada's Upper House pols
- 108. Sci-fi figures
- 110. Summer clock setting: Abbr.
- 112. 32nd US President

113. X-ray unit

BROCK HOUSE Society

Friday Flicks

Start time: 1:00 p.m. - \$2.00 - Exact change at the door Preregistration required either online or by phone



<u>September 11</u> The White Crow

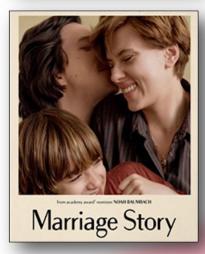
UK - 2018 - 127 Minutes - Some subtitles

The story of the life and career of Rudolf Nureyev



September 18 Mary Shelley UK/Ireland - 2017 - 121 Minutes

The plot follows Mary (Elle Fanning), her first love and her romantic relationship with poet Percy Shelley (Douglas Booth) that inspires her to write *Frankenstein*.



September 25 Marriage Story US/UK - 2019 - 137 Minutes

A moving and compassionate look at a marriage breaking up and a family staying together (Scarlett Johansson and Adam Driver).

Brock House Chess Players

We chess players appreciate very much the work done by Brock House to enable us to continue playing chess in the Conservatory during this COVID-19 pandemic.

Members need to sign in at the greeter's desk, wear masks, and sanitize hands and chess pieces before and after games.

Tuesday games will be from 1:00 p.m. to 3:30 p.m. and Thursday games will be from 2:00 p.m. to 4:00 p.m. in the Conservatory.

Chess History - A Famous Legend

One ancient legend that many children might even find in their maths books is about the tyrannical Indian king, Shahram, and a wise man in his kingdom. The wise man wanted to convince Shahram of the importance of each resident of his kingdom.

So, he invented a game to represent the kingdom consisting of the king himself, his queen, rooks, bishops, knights, and pawns, all of which were important.

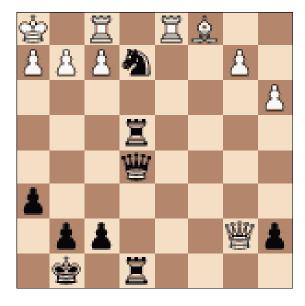
The king liked the game very much and understood that the game was just like real life. So, he ordered everybody in his kingdom to play chess! Shahram offered the man all the gold and silver that he wanted, but the wise man didn't want any treasure.

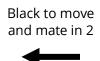
Together with the king, he went to a chessboard and asked him to put one grain of wheat on the first square, two on the second and to keep doubling it until the chessboard was full.

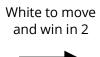
First of all, the king felt highly offended, but then he ordered his servants to fulfill the man's wish. Desperately, the servants conveyed that such an enormous amount of wheat did not exist!

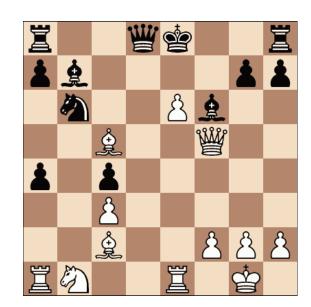
The king understood that the wise man had given him a second lesson. Just like the pawns in chess, you should never underestimate the small things in life!

This is one of the most popular legends about the history of chess. But for sure, there are many more...!









Note: The solutions, as per request, will be discussed during the chess sessions.

-Alejandro Ramirez and Roger Wooldridge, Convenors



Everyone that attends the Christmas and Summer Fairs knows that the Brock House workshop contributes a large number of wooden crafts for these annual sales. This year when the Fairs were canceled we contributed some items to the silent on-line auction.

Fewer people are aware that the workshop will take on small custom orders and repairs at reasonable rates and give the profits to Brock House. Sometimes these custom requests are tailored to get a particular design or size or wood such as a towel hanger, pottery stands, stand for a peculiar niche in a corner, a special bench or a large loom. We have even shaped large wooden blocks to hold the large sealed tins with cremated ashes because wood is softer feeling than tin. Some of the nicest work is simply repairing or refinishing heirlooms and keepsakes so the associated memories can carry on. Some of these keepsakes have been simple boxes but the most common have been old chairs or tables such as a table from the 1890's or a chair from the 1600's. If you have a favorite wooden chair or table that is a bit under the weather it might benefit from a visit to the shop.

In other news we are hoping to offer the basic introduction to WW101 in the fall if we can sort out the constraints to maintain physical distancing.

If you have questions about the workshop e-mail wramey@mail.ubc.ca with "Brock House Projects" in the subject line or arrange to visit the Brock House workshop to discuss your requirements.

-Bill Ramey, Convenor



Thank you everyone. Your contributions are delighting us all!

Let's continue to stay in touch. Send submissions to me at

BrockHouseGallimaufry@gmail.com

The deadline for the October issue is September 22.

If you know someone who'd like to receive *The Gallimaufry* by email, write to: brockhouse@telus.net

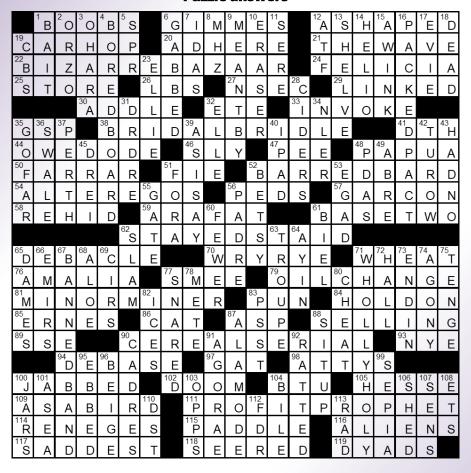
You can also view it, including back issues, on our website: <u>brockhousesociety.com</u> by using the "Newsletters" link on the lower right of the homepage.

-BevAnn Lister Dean, Editor

Two of a Kind

By Parker O'Brian

Puzzie answers



Falling Off the (Chip) Wagon

By Randy Kondo



While I try to eat a healthy diet, I don't hide my love for junk food. But as I do every year, I gave up a favourite food for Lent and this past February it was **potato chips.** I tried to give them up for good and, come April, I thought I'd expunged chips from my system. I was wrong. No Frills had a sale in July that was hard to pass on. And who could resist the siren allure of potato chips? They are of no nutritional value, salty, fatty ... and downright addictive. What's not to love?? I suspect common sense will prevail and maybe by Christmas I will have gotten back onto the wagon of healthy eating. But at some point the fall will happen (again) and I'll tell myself, "you only live once".

The culprit.

Warning:

They come in different forms and disguises!