



NEW BRIDGE

Kildare Pet Farm

Somehow the rain stayed away as six of us went out to visit Kildare Pet Farm. We were eager to see all the animals and how it was run. We were not disappointed as we entered the shop firstly where we could purchase goods or even have a drink to quench the thirst.

We then went all around a tarmac lane where we saw all the lovely pet animals enjoying themselves in their enclosures. Firstly we saw the small chickens underneath heated lamps above them. On one side of them we saw a lovely white rabbit, with its baby rabbit in a cage on top and on the other side was a sow with small piglets.

On the way we saw the lovely ostriches where we took some photos. There were all different types of fowl in another enclosure. Most of the pet animals would come over as we were allowed to feed them. They had background music and it was very tranquil for them.

We came across a donkey which was really tame. There were a lot of names for most of the pets. In the middle of the farm was a lovely quaint old cottage with a half door to it. On looking inside it would bring one back years to see the old black kettle, and turf to light the fire. There was a pair of bellows on the wall, and the old clay pipe was on the table, along with some homemade bread. There were some tins on the wall and one of them with oxo written on it.

Along the walls plates were hung.

Outside there were two very old bicycles along with a water pump. It was all done down to fine detail. We kept on walking until we came to the last of the animals, some small horses and a foal. It is well worth a visit for young or old.

Frances



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September Events

11th Out and About

18th Mid week social
Cinema

27th Employment dinner
in Kildare

September 2013

Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday	Sunday
30 Policy Meeting Art Class Walking Group Ladies Group						1
2 Policy Meeting Art Class Walking Group Ladies Group	3 House meeting Healthy Eating Wellness Day Kildare Men's Group	4 Art Class Standard & employment meeting	5 Men's Group Newsletter team Walking Group	6 Relaxation Crafts Discussion Group English	7	8
9 Policy Meeting Art Class Walking group Ladies Group	10 House meeting Healthy Eating Wellness Day Kildare Men's Group	11 Art Class Standard & employment meeting	12 Newsletter team Men's group Walking Group	13 Relaxation Crafts Discussion group English	14	15
16 Policy Meeting Art Class Walking group Ladies Group	17 House Meeting Healthy eating Wellness Day Kildare Men's Group	18 Art Class Standard & employment meeting Mid Week Social	19 Newsletter Team Walking group Men's Group	20 Relaxation Crafts Discussion group English	21	22
23 Policy Meeting Art Class Walking Group Ladies Group	24 House Meeting Healthy Eating Wellness Day Kildare Men's Group	25 Art Class Standard & employment Meeting	26 Newsletter Team Walking Group Men's Group	27 Relaxation Crafts Discussion group Employment Dinner	28	29

AUGUST FARMING

It is early August and the meadows are still being saved as hay and silage for winter feed for animals. Sheep are being sprayed-this used be known as "dipping"... This is to prevent maggots and other such like taking hold on the animals. They have their feet checked and have a general check up to prepare them for the coming months when they are carrying lambs... They are put with the ram now, in time for early lamb next year.



The Farm in August

The harvest is now under way, and the cutting of spring barley begins. The Combine Harvester moves across the length and breadth of the fields cutting the corn. The combine cuts the harvest and shoots the corn out of a chute into the adjacent trailer and that trailer goes straight to the grain merchant where it is weighed and its moisture content found. The straw which is detached from the corn is afterwards baled into straw for winter feed or shed bedding.



Aine B

My First Day in School

It was back on the 5th of September. I was excited because my older brother Mark was already in school, and he told me about it.

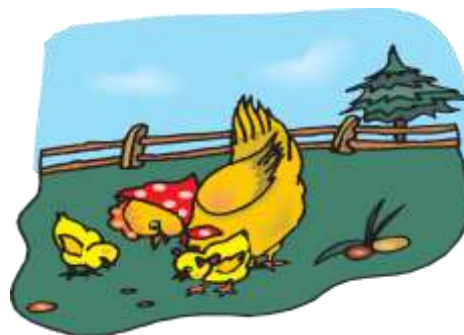
I had met a few of my school mates from playschool, but I was still nervous and of course I cried but when I met Mrs Gipson, I liked her because she was a lovely woman. When I got home I made sure to tell Margaret my sister all about it, she would be starting the following week.



James P

School Lunches

School lunches in my days were horrible, cocoa and Bread which we threw against the school bike shed. And if the nuns caught us they would pick up the bread and make us eat it or if we got a chance we would feed it to the school chickens. So we had the best fed chickens in Naas.



John F

School Days

I have a lot of memories from my school days, both in primary and secondary school. I don't remember my first day at school, but I do remember my school uniform, it was a navy pleated skirt, white blouse, red tie with white knee length socks and black shoes. Up the North the school system is different. I started school in primary one to primary seven, then I went to secondary school from first year to fifth year and if you wanted to do your A levels you stayed on an extra two years. We also received free lunches in both schools.

In primary school I got tiny milk bottles with a silver cap on top with a straw and two biscuits. I used to have fun trying to pierce the milk bottle lid. In primary three I had a lovely teacher called Mrs Fryer; she used to call me a busy bee because I could never sit still on my seat. One day she got a scarf and tied me to my chair. I found this funny, but sure it didn't change a thing. At all the parent teacher meetings they all said the same that I was a chatter box and couldn't sit in my seat after I finished my work. I was never good at spellings or pronouncing certain words. In primary five I had a spelling test on a Friday afternoon. One week I had to spell "Mistake" not only could I not spell it I also couldn't pronounce it. My teacher found this funny but he didn't laugh he did send me into another teacher with a note, which said I had to spell the word to him, the teacher made a joke of it saying he would like gravy and potatoes with his "steak". I eventually learnt to spell the word. In primary six and seven I had to study for an exam called the 11plus. This exam decided if you would go to a college or to an ordinary secondary school. I failed my exam on purpose because I didn't want to go to college because I knew how strict it was. God my mother nearly killed me when she found out I left half the questions out.

When I went to the secondary school, my uniform was a navy skirt, blue blouse, royal blue jumper with a blue tie. I travelled to school by bus and you wouldn't miss us because it was a big yellow one. It was an all girl's school run by the nuns and they were strict. I also had ordinary teachers and some of them were worse than the nuns.

In the secondary school we had a cafeteria and each Monday you were handed five dinner tickets for the week. I don't remember a lot about the dinners, but some were good, some awful, the worst one was semolina and prunes, and the teachers on duty would watch that you ate all your dinner.

I was not allowed to leave the school grounds and being me, I would sneak out up to the shops to smoke a cigarette. I was caught one day by a nun who grabbed me by the shoulder and took me back to school into her office and then rang my parents. Well the bus journey home was a long one because I knew I was in trouble. I played indoor bowls and won a few trophies and I also swam for the school. In fourth year I became a prefect, I don't know how, but it was great telling the other students off if they walked the wrong way in the corridors, or even sending them outside at lunchtime. I sat my G.C.S.E.'s in fifth year and passed all eight. I stayed on and sat my A-levels which were a lot harder. During school I made a lot of friends, we laughed, joked, had good times and some bad times, but looking back I enjoyed my school years

Debbie R



Kids going to School

Another morning has arrived
As the little kids get up from bed
Just look at the innocent hardy child
Awoken from dreams with a sleepy head
Immediately get ready for the day
With clothes neat and the hurried meal
Their little hearts full of play
Face another school time ordeal

To school; they hurry along
Not knowing the reason for it all
In their fantasy world nothings wrong
As they all line at the whistle wall
Drawing and the arithmetic have to learn
With curious eyes and the working hand
Sometimes alone for mum they yearn
But when school is over all is grand

Their enchanting faces learn a lot
Which will benefit in future years
Good education these kids have got
May they learn with fun and little fears
Each child to grow strong and unique
With goodness culture and caring ways
For future generations they will speak
To lead this world to better days

Paddy M

Finding Ourselves

It's strange how we perceive life when something happens to us. Somehow we see a different aspect of it. It's as if we see the "bigger picture". We focus ourselves on the things that are important to us like family, friends and our relationship towards other people as well as ourselves.

We realize we are on a journey climbing that "highest mountain", and when we reach that peak, it's as if we have known all along what we were reaching for. Materialism no longer matters or keeping up with the next door neighbour. Life takes on a new meaning for us as we form new beginnings.

All that matters is how we look upon one another. We should treat each other with love and compassion. There is no room for injustice or hatred. We belong to a higher power sustaining us as we listen to our inner senses and go forward with our instincts of a better future for everyone.

If we spend just one moment with others we get back in abundance more than we ever knew. By persevering we become better people and the more we pursue the more we find.

Frances H



Tommy and Teresa's
Birthday celebrations
In Clubhouse

September Birthdays



**Pat C, Aine B, Seamus S, James P, Diana D,
Vera F, Ray C, Jimmy N, Aidan Mc D,
Michael Mc D, Eddie D, Sylvia K, Paula D.**

Film Review

The Wolverine

The Wolverine is a film continued from the X-Men series. Its starts where X-Men 3 ended, with Logan having killed his love and retreating to a cave in the wilds. He is eventually found by a man he had helped in the past in Japan. The man is dying, and offers Logan a deal. Give him his powers of immortality and in exchange Logan would be able to die. The offer is refused and Logan attends the funeral. This is were the action really starts. Logan is pursued by Ninjas, saves the daughter of the man and even fights giant's robots!

The films was shown in 3D and made great use of it, the action scenes were spectacular and the special effects were great. The story was engaging and I found myself really caring about the characters. I would mention that it is kind of important to have seen the previous X-Men films to understand the character of Wolverine and what place he is at the movie start. The film was mostly set in Japan and the settings were quite interesting and often beautiful as the film switches from modern Tokyo to very rural traditional Japan.

In conclusion, I enjoyed this film and would recommend it to anyone else interested in action films, and finally, a short scene after the credits sets the film up for sequel!

James K



My first Two Years

My first two years of being a member of Platinum Clubhouse has been like a good wine gotten better with age.

I have made many more friends over the last two years. My health has stabilised. I have learnt many things from the different courses I have done. I have really enjoyed employment dinners, days out, holidays etc.

I will finish off with this few words to everybody

**Good Health to You and Yours
God Bless to You and Yours
Thank You to You and Yours.**



John F

September Quote

We cannot teach people anything, we can only help them discover it within themselves.

G. Galilei

Number Search

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0	7	2	1	7	8	8	0	6	8	0	4
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337533, 383406, 400716, 436486, 488358, 556007, 586458, 589710, 643648, 655853, 675331,
743455, 759348, 794047, 834065, 852485, 884678, 917356, 933362, 987972

This month's interview is with

David R

Favourite Meal: Burger, Beans and chips

Favourite Movie: Sweet Home Alabama

Favourite Sport: Gaelic Football

Favourite Hobby: Walking

About Platinum Clubhouse

Clubhouse is a member run and centred service, where every individual has something valuable to contribute to the clubhouse and to society at large, irrespective of their diagnosis or level of function.

We offer members a supportive environment in which they can work alongside staff in planning and operating.

Members participate in mutually planned vocational, educational and social activities.

The Clubhouse guarantees four main rights:

- **Right to a place to come**
- **Right to meaningful work**
- **Right to meaningful relationships**
- **Right to a place to return**



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