

Well here it is again Christmas missive time 2018. Where has the year gone, Gord only knows. This Dennis household hasn't done to much of anything this year.

Jan; Starting the year badly with Wendy diagnosed with another round of breast cancer, again! So in she goes for another lumpectomy, this time they said that she just needed the radium as it was estrogen activated, so no chemo thankfully as I don't think her poor old system would have coped? The last time it totally knocked her arse over Kettle. 2011, she actually spent 10 days in Coffs Harbour Base Hospital, the old ticker just couldn't cope with the fluid. And the radium did exactly the same thing this time, Still not sure that it was totally necessary? Feb; Wendy battling her way through the radium, which will take us through to May! So while she was plodding through that we decided to put a dunny in the van as we couldn't find another one that was as suitable as this one to our needs. Lost a great mate, RIP Chas! Picked up the new pup, JAZZ, gave Rosie to Jodi for Christmas and decided I needed another? Argued with Wendy's oncologist, still think she's a boofhead and the extra treatment unnecessary? Mowing and pruning at Jodi's to pay for rent while Wendy was getting her treatment? Love my girl.

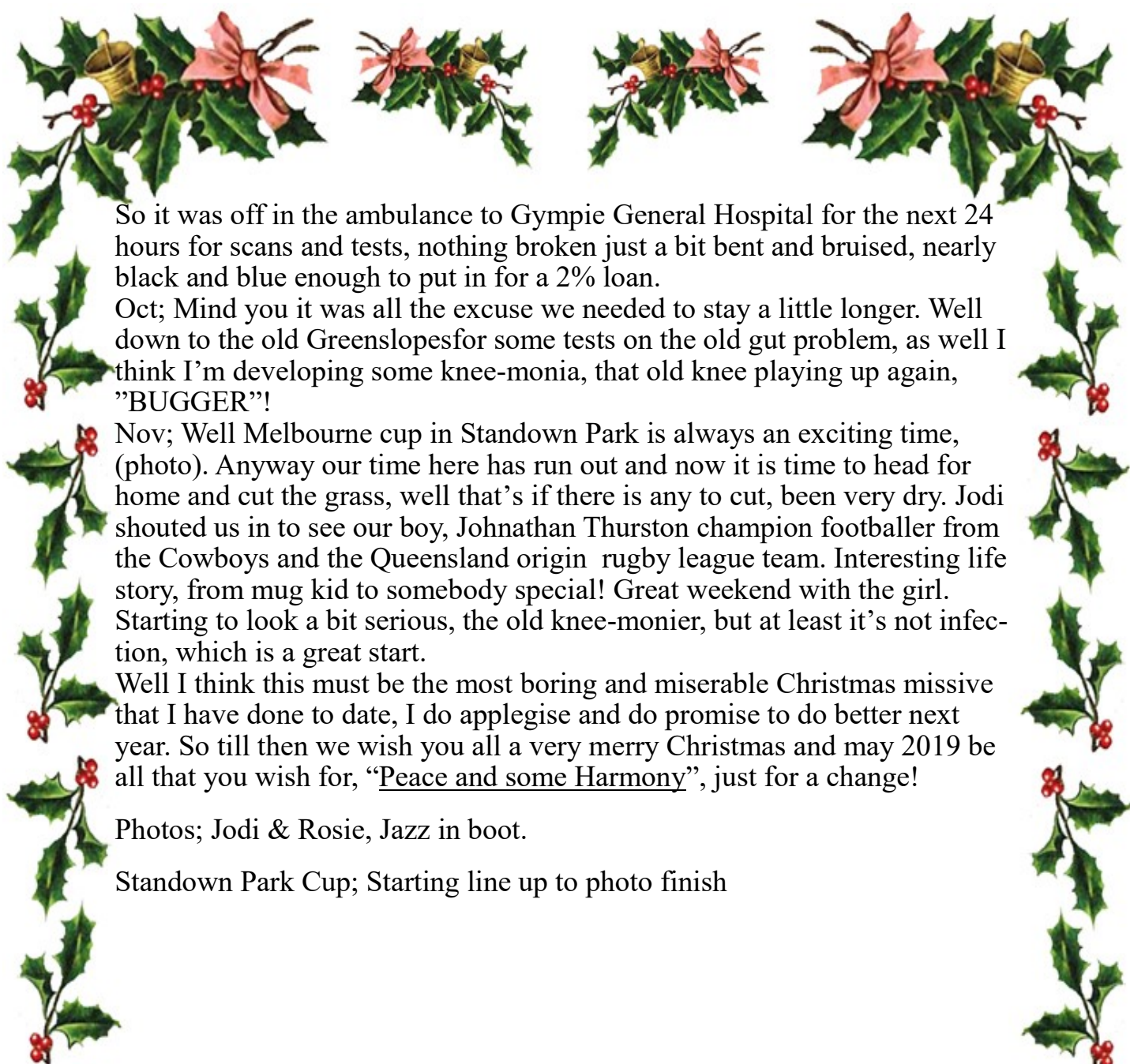
May; Some good news, just for a change (starting to sound cynical?) 2nd cataract done, Cancers disappearing from lungs, immune system healthy says my lovely oncologist, must be doing something right?

June; Jodi out for a week, great! Thought about some home improvements, but after talking to the councils boofhead, it's back to the drawing board, I think too tough to achieve for now.

July; Had a yarn with the eldest brother Warren after more years than I can remember, was about time someone got over it, whatever it was between us?? Wendy back into hospital again, heart not coping.

August; Me, gut problems chronic pancreatitis and a few other related problems. Well stuff the bloody lot, we into the van and off to Sapphire Beach Holiday Park just north of Coffs Harbour, for the old Army unit reunion and meet up with brother Les and Jodi who decided that it would be a good place for a catch up for a week. Bloody great couple of weeks were had by all.

Sept; We have decided in our wisdom, that it was time to get up to Rod and Pams at Standown Park for a revitalization couple of weeks. Well, talk about a great move within 24 hours the old chook was almost back to her normal self with the collaboration of the other girls, bloody marvellous! Well, till one night she decided that she needed a bit of sympathy, and fell out the van door onto the concrete with quite a thud (bloody sober to boot).



So it was off in the ambulance to Gympie General Hospital for the next 24 hours for scans and tests, nothing broken just a bit bent and bruised, nearly black and blue enough to put in for a 2% loan.

Oct; Mind you it was all the excuse we needed to stay a little longer. Well down to the old Greenslopes for some tests on the old gut problem, as well I think I'm developing some knee-monia, that old knee playing up again, "BUGGER"!

Nov; Well Melbourne cup in Standown Park is always an exciting time, (photo). Anyway our time here has run out and now it is time to head for home and cut the grass, well that's if there is any to cut, been very dry. Jodi shouted us in to see our boy, Johnathan Thurston champion footballer from the Cowboys and the Queensland origin rugby league team. Interesting life story, from mug kid to somebody special! Great weekend with the girl. Starting to look a bit serious, the old knee-monier, but at least it's not infection, which is a great start.

Well I think this must be the most boring and miserable Christmas missive that I have done to date, I do applegise and do promise to do better next year. So till then we wish you all a very merry Christmas and may 2019 be all that you wish for, "Peace and some Harmony", just for a change!

Photos; Jodi & Rosie, Jazz in boot.

Standown Park Cup; Starting line up to photo finish

