

Something to

CROWABOUT

e-Magazine of the

Wagga Wagga Senior Citizens' Club Inc.

Incorporating

WAGGA WAGGA SENIOR CITIZENS' COMPUTER CLUB

Member of ASCCA (Australian Seniors Computer Clubs Association)

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Members of Wagga Wagga Senior Citizens' Club Inc and Wagga Wagga Senior Citizens' Computer Club wish to thank Wagga Wagga City Council for its support .

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**Growing up on The Farm
In The 1940s & 50s**





Editor's Notes

Hi folks, welcome to 2016.

First up, I must thank Dianne North for the beautiful pictures of our annual trip to Swan Hill in October last year. They are a great reminder of a fantastic time. Thanks also to Enid Manning for the story in this issue. Many of us will say Oh yes, I remember that when we read Enid's story I'm sure. Not so many people have a connection to farm living now, but in those days if you didn't live on a farm yourself quite often there were relatives who did.

In this issue we have a pictorial reminder of the club's 2015 Christmas Party which was held at The Rules Club. On page eight you will find an invitation to participate in a survey into the health, wellbeing and quality of life for our age bracket. Please read the notice and give consideration to being a part of this research.

Recently we mourned the passing of two much loved and respected members, Paddy Adams and David Riddell. We treasure their memory.

Wishing all members good health and happiness in 2016,

Regards,

Barry

Wagga Wagga Senior Citizens' Club Inc.

Membership (\$5.00 per year) to over 50's

Weekly Programme of Activities

Day	Activity	Time	Cost
Every Mon.	Computer Club - offering one on one tuition.	9.30 am to 3.00 pm	\$3.00 Per hr.
1st Mon. Of Month	Public Meeting Day Guest Speaker	1.30 pm	\$2.00
2nd Mon. Of Month	Indoor Bowls	12.30 pm	\$2.00
3rd Mon. Of Month	Luncheon Day	12 noon	\$5.00
4th Mon. Of Month	Games & Fun round-robin	1.00 — 3.00pm	\$2.00
Every Thursday	Computer Club - offering one on one tuition.	9.30 am to 3.00 pm	\$3.00 Per hr.
Every Thursday	500 Cards	1.00 pm	\$2.00
Every Thursday	Line Dancing	9.30 am - 11.30 am	\$2.00
Every Thursday	Craft	1.00 - 3.00 pm	\$2.00
Every Friday	Computer Club - offering one on one tuition.	9.30 am to 3.00 pm	\$3.00 per hr.
Every Friday	Indoor Bowls	1.00 - 3.00 pm	\$2.00

Wagga Wagga Senior Citizens' Club Inc Committee 2016

President	Jim Weeden	69331394
Vice President	Ellen Downey	69224903
Treasurer	Jo Jovanovic	69315926
Assistant Treasurer	Lise Chan	69262468
Secretary	Robyn Weeden	69331394
Assistant Secretary	Robyn McClure	69250273

Additional Committee: Bev Morley, Velma Spears, Fay King, Phyllis Ward, Dawn McDermott, Helen Murley, Barry Williams, Barbara Moorhead, Marlene Bowen, Dudley Downey.

Bi-Monthly Bus Trip: Normally 3rd Wednesday of month, destination decided at monthly meeting and bookings taken that day with payment.

Annual Bus Trip: Normally in October for 5 days.



WAGGA WAGGA SENIOR CITIZENS' COMPUTER CLUB—COMMITTEE 2016

Chairperson	Judy Robertson	Ph: 69316125 jroberts@draget.com.au
Secretary	Barry Williams	Ph: 69253065 barrysonia@bigpond.com
Treasurer	Dawn McDermott	Ph: 69251191

Additional Committee: Velma Spears, Di North, Jan Lampe, Jim Weeden, Joan Elkins, Wilma Kalt, Geoff Fellows.



Find us on Facebook or visit our web site at...
<http://seniorcitizen8.wix.com/ww-senior-citizens>

Reminder

General Club Meeting is held on the **1st Monday** of Month.
Computer Club Committee meets on the **2nd Monday** of Month

Seniors in Focus

Swan Hill 2015

ANNUAL TRIP



Seniors In Focus

Merry Christmas
2015

Wagga mayor Rod Kendell and wife Robyn were guests of honour at Wagga Senior Citizens' Club annual Christmas party



Annual Christmas Party 2015



GROWING UP ON THE FARM - 1940s and 50s

by Enid Manning (Hazelwood)

My earliest memories of my life on the farm are of a care free life with lots of animals and a big back yard to play in.

I started school when I was 7 years old. My sister, Margaret, and I did home schooling for a year or so because we had a long way to go to school and our parents didn't like the teacher. I don't think I learnt very much as I used to run off and do much more interesting things.

A new teacher came to Tarcutta and off we went to school. We rode 3 kilometres on our push bikes to the highway and then caught the bus for another 10 kilometres to Tarcutta. The school was on the hill and consisted of two class rooms and another brick building for the secondary students.

On 5th August 1949 the class rooms were destroyed by fire. The brick building remained and that's where the big kids had their classes. As I was only 8 years old I had all of my primary lessons in the Tarcutta Memorial Hall in the main street. We started off with desks in the main hall. Then 5th class was on the stage with the curtain drawn, (I could always claim I was on the stage at age 11).



Then for my high school years the new school opened on 3rd February 1953. It was a central school so I did my secondary education there. I finished in 3rd year and was dux of the school. There were 4 students in my class that year.

We travelled on the bus every day to school and that is where we got quite a bit of our education, interacting with the other children along the route. Often in winter the Tarcutta creek would flood and we would have to travel around via Borambola picking up the kids on that run. We would get to school around 10am and leave again by 2pm.

We would leave home at 8am and in the winter there was often thick fog and/or white frosts. We would break the ice on the puddles along the road. We often got wet going to or from school and we wore gum boots for weeks at a time. Our father rarely took us to the bus in the car so many a cold wet day we stayed home from school. To this day I hate to get wet.

About twice a year we would have a sports day with the neighbouring schools. They were always much smaller than Tarcutta School. I was good at running and high jump. We had ball games like tunnel ball, triangle ball and overhead ball. Once a year we had a picnic at Keajura tennis club. My Aunty May organized this very popular event. We had running races and fun races like sack race, egg and spoon race, three legged race, Mum's race, Dad's race, throwing the gum boot and throwing a ball into a bucket. The lolly scramble was always fun.

Tennis was a big part of our lives and my parents played tennis every Sunday. We would travel to other country clubs and take sandwiches and cake for lunch. While the parents had a break for lunch the children would play on the courts. When any child became good enough at tennis they were put into the team.



Before school I had to do the separating, that is separate the cream from the milk through a churn by turning the handle at a regular pace while the milk came out one funnel and the cream out of another. Then I had to wash and dry the parts of the separator.

After school we had jobs to do. We had to bring in the calves and lock them in the yard, so they could not take milk from their mothers and we would get a bucket of milk from the cow in the morning and the calves would get what was left. There was plenty for the calves and for us.

We had to feed our poddy lambs with milk from a bottle and sometimes we had poddy calves which we fed from a bucket. There was chooks to feed and eggs to gather, kindling wood to bring inside for the morning fires. The dogs were fed, they were working dogs but always friendly. At times we had several

cats which were always referred to as Enid's cats because I liked the cats the best and fed them with warm milk from the cow. They occasionally got some meat scraps and the dogs were fed with off cuts from the sheep my Dad killed for us to eat.

We did not have electricity so we would fill the lamps with kerosene and the tank under the fridge too. We had a kerosene heater which made hot water for a bath which we had once a week. Dad was last as he was always the dirtiest. At night we would wash our hands and feet in a dish before we went to bed. The only heating we had in the winter was the wood stove where my mother cooked and in the winter the big open fire in the lounge room. So in the morning the house was very cold and we gathered around the wood stove in the kitchen.

My brother would go out with Dad in the morning to milk the cows and come back crying because his hands were so cold from the frost. Often the water pipes would freeze, as they were on the outside of the house, so no running water until they thawed about mid morning. We would fill the kettles and a jug with water for breakfast.

Our water supply came from the two rainwater tanks next to the house. So we knew about water conservation. My earliest memories were of my mother saying "don't waste water". The water in the tanks was used for drinking, cooking, washing clothes and bathing. If there had been a very dry spell the water was carefully monitored and conserved. In the wet times the tanks would over flow with water.

We had bikes to ride to school but they were never very flash. Therefore we learnt to fix punctures, pump up tyres, put the chain back on and do many repairs. We always carried the bread and mail home from school and often we were hungry by late afternoon and would eat the middle out of the bread, it was so nice and fresh. This action brought trouble from our mother as it is hard to make sandwiches with hollow bread.

In the summer we would take our father's lunch out into the paddocks where he was stripping wheat. It was very hot and he would stop the tractor and sit in the shade of a tree or in the shade of the tractor wheel and eat his lunch and drink water from the water bag. Sometimes we would ride on the header, in the wheat bin and let the wheat come up high on our legs until we could hardly get free. We also rode on the tractor, sitting on the big mudguards. We also rode on the combine and watched the seed wheat go down into the ground. I learned to drive a tractor when I was about 13 and a car when I was 14.



At shearing time we would take the lunches to the shed for the men, ride the horse and bring in the sheep and draft them in the yards, and put them into the shed.

Our horse was black and his name was Old King Cole but we just called him King. He was quiet and slow and we all rode him around the farm. He came into the house yard and died on the lawn and Dad had to take the fence down to get him out. Dad also had a stock horse named Ginger. In later years I was allowed to ride Ginger but Mum was always nervous as when he was a young horse he threw and killed my grandfather.

Our cousins had a pony too, his name was Midgee and we could get 4 of us on his back, Bobby in the front. We would go and bring in the cows, Bobby would take us down and up the gully banks and coming up he would push

back and push at least 2 of us off the back of the horse.

One morning going to school we only had one bike, Robert's small 26". I had dinked him to McIntyre's hill where Jack Croker was fencing and Garry was waiting to come on to the bus with us. I put one boy on the front and one on the back of the bike and started down the hill but I couldn't control the bike and we crashed. Garry came off the worst, the back-side was torn out of his trousers. An understanding teacher mended them for him.

Another bike story, there are lots of bike stories as this was our main mode of transport. Lola and I were coming down the lane hill, she was dinking me, her feet slipped off the pedals and she clung onto the handle bars. I grabbed the han-



dle bars to steer. I couldn't apply the brakes as she was hanging over the pedals. So all I could do was steer the bike, couldn't make it turn at the bottom of the hill so went into the grass and trees. Poor Lola had very scratched knees when we finally came to a halt.

On our way to school one morning I was coming down McIntyre's hill and my brakes locked, the bike stopped dead and



I continued on over the handle bars. I scraped my face along the dirt road, got up bloodied and shaken. Robert had stopped to offer assistance and I turned and went home, accompanied all the way by my sympathetic brother.

Robert could tell a story or two, he and Garry were riding on top of a load of hay and as they turned a corner the load shifted and fell. Dad stopped the truck, he and Jack jumped from the cab and frantically started

throwing bales of hay aside, then looked up to see Robert and Garry laughing near by. They had jumped clear as soon as they felt the load shift.

We had an outside toilet, commonly know as the dunny. If anyone was lingering in the dunny and another wanted to go, we would pick up a small piece of wood from the wood heap and hit the back of the dunny. Sometimes we would do it for fun if Dad was in there. It was a real laugh if the board along the seat fell out exposing the occupants backside.

One year one of our poddy lambs was missing and we could hear it but could not find it. We found it had fallen down the dunny. Fortunately the pit was pretty full so Dad reached down and lifted the lamb out. He was awfully smelly for awhile.

We had a battery operated wireless and would listen to programs such as Tarzan, Biggles, Pick-a-box, Night Beat, Robbery Under Arms, country western music, Davis Cup tennis. Mum would listen to "soapies" like Blue Hills, Porsha Faces Life.

We knew all about recycling too, we sold news papers to the butcher, bottles were used for feeding lambs, making sauces, jars for jam, or transporting milk to tennis or other outings. Clothes were passed on to younger brothers or sisters or other families in the area, or used for dusters or cleaning rags.

Food scraps were fed to the chooks, meat scraps to the dogs and cats. There was no such thing as plastic bags or containers. Our toilet was a pit in the ground, when full covered over and the "dunny house" moved over a new hole. Our paper was newspaper or if lucky some of Mum's old sewing patterns.

We made up a variety of games, we made farms in the dirt and used Christmas beetles for animals in the summer. We made cemeteries in the dirt and put flowers on the little mounds. Made a cubby house under the pepper trees and I played schools with my dolls on the verandah.

Indoor games we played were snakes and ladders, ludo, Chinese checkers and cards.

Popular games at school were, marbles, sticks, hopscotch, letters, statues, rounders, French cricket, hide and seek, drop the hankie, oranges and lemons.

We went for walks all around the farm, following the sheep tracks, creeks or dirt tracks. We walked on the top of the sheep yard fences, jumped over the wool bales and rode on the back of the truck to get the wheat then rode back on top of the wheat bags. We made a billy cart and Robert and Garry made a boat out of corrugated iron and floated it on the dam. I used to swim in the dam, the mud would ooze between my toes and the leeches would cling onto me.

We went yabbing in the dam with a piece of raw meat tied onto cotton and when the yabby took the bait we would slowly pull him in and either get a hand behind him and swish him out or use a net to scoop him out. We didn't cook them very often because my mother didn't like the look of them. We mostly put them back into the dam.

A story my Uncle Bill was fond of telling was about me when I was about 4 years old, he was bringing in a mob of sheep and I ran out to meet him and as I ran around one side of the mob his dog, Don, came flat out around the other way and we collided. The dog rolled over and Uncle Bill ran to pick me up.

Enid Manning (Hazelwood)

May 2008

Keeping My Place in the Community: What's it like growing older?



People aged 60 and over in the Wagga Wagga region are invited to contribute to a study on their health, wellbeing and quality of life.

The study aims to explore health and social issues faced by people as they age. Most people want to stay living in their own home as long as possible, but sometimes there are not enough family members nearby or community services to support them to do that. Participating in this study offers people a chance to contribute their perspective and experiences.

Participants will complete a confidential survey, which takes 15-20 minutes to complete. It can be completed online or on paper and posted back using the Reply Paid envelope provided. People who complete the survey will receive a \$5 grocery gift card.

The research is being conducted by researchers from the School of Rural Medicine, University of New England in Armidale, the University of Sydney and in partnership with Disability and Ageing organizations across NSW and QLD. This study has been approved by the Human Research Ethics Committee of the University of New England (Approval No HE14-287, Valid to 30/10/2016).

We are looking for people who are:
Are aged 60 or over
Living in the community



Complete the survey at <http://bit.do/ageingsurvey>

For any questions or to ask for a paper copy to be sent to you, please phone 1800 824 414, or email Peta Ryan pryan9@une.edu.au.

The silent culprit of memory problems and Alzheimer's disease that's in our cupboards

Did you know that every day in some way, we are consuming and/or absorbing a heavy metal that is well known and proven to be toxic to our brain and affecting our memory? Yes – this is an absolute fact and the silent culprit is aluminium.

And what is very surprising is the fact that aluminium is contained in our everyday items that we take for granted in our lives. Here are four (4) examples for you to check out:- We start our day off usually with a shower, and what do we use to keep us fresh for the day and fight perspiration and the odour it may cause – Deodorants. The majority of deodorants on the chemist and supermarket shelves contain Aluminium Chlorohydrate as one of the ingredients. We use the deodorant daily and unknowingly, aluminium gets absorbed through the pores in our skin.

Next, in the kitchen preparing our breakfast, lunch or dinner and cooking on the stove using pots and pans. But are your pots and pans made from aluminium? If they are lightweight and relatively easy to clean, they are most probably made from aluminium. If you have aluminium pots and pans in your kitchen, then you are almost certainly consuming aluminium unknowingly.

We may go out for lunch or dinner and possibly over-eat because the food was so delicious, or we eat a spicy dish that has upset our stomach afterwards. What do you reach for when we get indigestion or an upset stomach? Mylanta of course. Did you know that Mylanta also contains aluminium? "Each 10ml of liquid contains Aluminium Hydroxide – dried – equivalent to 50% Aluminium Oxide" to be exact. It may settle your stomach, but what is it doing to your brain and memory?

The last example that you need to know about is – Common Table Salt. Surely this can't be a problem, but yes, the

common table salt in the supermarket that we use so much and take for granted, contains an ingredient – (554). Have a look at the side of the salt container next time and check it out. This number "554" is "Sodium Aluminosilicate". It is linked to Alzheimer's and nerve damage, bone diseases, kidney damage and neurotoxicity.

So after looking at all these four examples, are we really surprised at the fact that Alzheimer's disease is increasing and affecting more of those who are 65 years and under? This is going on silently, daily and up till now, many have been totally unaware of these facts.

Aluminium is a hidden danger to our brain health, and so the more you are aware of these facts, the better you can take steps yourself to make a few changes in your life. Instead of using aluminium pots and pans, invest in a good stainless set of pots and pans. The stainless steel pots and pans are better quality, will last longer and keep you healthy.

There are also a few companies making deodorants without aluminium, and so keep an eye out for those.

If you have been taking Mylanta, then if you are concerned about your brain health and memory, avoid it. Instead of taking something to cover up your indigestion, find out what is causing the problem.

It is very surprising to find that the common table salt contains aluminium, but this is something you can easily change. Look for healthier salts that are not processed and don't contain this dangerous ingredient. As a suggestion, the Himalayan Pink rock salt is a very healthy choice because it is natural and contains all the micro-minerals that our body needs which are naturally found in pure salt.

A Walk Down Memory Lane!

Do you remember when....
Here are a few gentle reminders of how it was when we were young.



RULES OF THE ROAD!

...“Later, Dad bought an Austin utility to replace the horse and sulky. There was drama before he even got it home. Taking it for a test run he turned right and instead of giving the usual signal at that time of an extended arm out the window (no indicator lights were installed in vehicles at that time), he used a new innovation for indicating turns which consisted of a small flip up lever with a fixed light. A driver in a vehicle approaching from behind failed to see this new type of indicator and ran into the side of Dad’s Ute”. (Excerpt from my autobiography. Ed.)

Pictured at right is the editor (pith helmeted and knobby knees) with his younger brother in front of the new Austin A40. The sulky, the families’ previous transport is barely visible in the background.

Below, reprinted with permission is a short article From the pages of NRMA magazine “Open Road”



1927

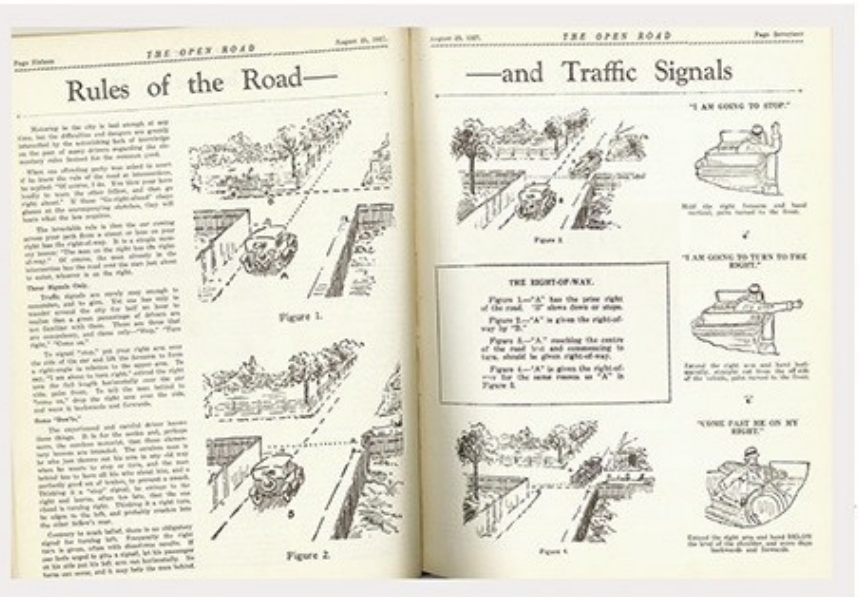
THE WAY WE WERE

Even back in 1927, *Open Road* was running popular articles about ‘rules of the road’. This particular one reads:

Motoring in the city is bad enough at any time, but the difficulties and dangers are greatly intensified by the astonishing lack of knowledge on the part of many drivers regarding the elementary rules framed for the common good.

When one offending party was asked in court if he knew the rule of the road at intersections, he replied: “Of course, I do. You blow your horn loudly to warn the other fellow and then go right ahead.”

On the same page there is also a refresher course on the art of hand signals. Only three were compulsory at the time: “stop”, “turn right” and “come on”.



Baylis Street c. 1930s



Driveway service in the past.

Computer Hints & Tips



Fix those little mistakes

Did you know you can undo almost any action? Whether you accidentally deleted a word or a file, there is a quick and easy keyboard shortcut to bring it back to life!

PC: Ctrl + Z

Mac: Command + Z

Scroll faster using the space bar

Sometimes your mouse wheel, cursor on the scrollbar or the arrow key can be a bit slow. Instead, simply use the space bar to jump down one full screen at a time. Then to scroll back up the page quickly, simply add shift to the equation, Shift+spacebar and you will scroll up a full screen with each press!


How to Unfreeze a Frozen Computer in Windows 10

When nothing onscreen moves (except sometimes the mouse pointer), the computer is frozen up solid. Try the following approaches, in the following order, to correct the problem:

•**Approach 1:** Press Esc twice. This action rarely works, but give it a shot anyway.

•**Approach 2:** Press the Ctrl, Alt, and Delete keys simultaneously and choose Start Task Manager from the menu that appears.

If you're lucky, the Task Manager appears with the message that it discovered an unresponsive application. The Task Manager lists the names of currently running programs, including the one that's not responding. On the Processes tab, click the name of the program that's causing the mess and then click the End Task button. You lose any unsaved work in that program, of course, but you should be used to that. (If you somehow stumbled onto the Ctrl+Alt+Delete combination by accident, press Esc to quit Task Manager and return to Windows.)

If that still doesn't do the trick, press Ctrl+Alt+Delete again and click the Power icon (shown here)  in the screen's bottom-right corner. Choose Restart from the pop-up menu, and your computer shuts down and restarts, hopefully returning in a better mood.

•**Approach 3:** If the preceding approaches don't work, turn off the computer by pressing its power button. (If that merely brings up the Turn Off the Computer menu, choose Restart, and your computer should restart.)

•**Approach 4:** If you keep holding down your computer's power button long enough (usually about 4 to 5 seconds), it eventually stops resisting and turns off.

Bits, Bytes and Terabytes. These measurements can be confusing at times but the diagram at right may help in visualising how much data.

Bit	Byte	Kilobyte	Megabyte	Gigabyte	Terabyte
1 Bit	8 bits	1000 bytes	1000 kilobytes	1000 megabytes	1000 gigabytes
What can you do with these bytes?					
Add another 7 bits and get a byte	Not much – this is only one English language character	Send or receive seven tweets on Twitter	Send or receive 40 emails (25 words each) without attachments	Download a standard definition movie (about 100 minutes long)	1000 movies

Internet Links 4U2 Try Click on links below

Comic Book Plus

Welcome to Comic Book Plus where you can find free, legally available Golden and Silver Age comic books. You can download them or view them online.

When you arrive at the main page, you might be overwhelmed by all the incredible choices you have. There are three (possibly four) different ways you can navigate the main page:

There's the menu at the top of the page with blue links to all the different categories. (including old radio serials)

There's the navigation strip that offers you the options of Categories, Collections, Newsstand, and Insite.

There's scrolling down the main page and looking for the specific category you want with a brief description of the category.

And the possible fourth way, is to scroll down the page to Our Site Map and using that that to browse.

The only other thing to mention is that if you want to use the forums, you'll need to register for an account!

This is a great comic book resource, check it out today! <http://comicbookplus.com/>

Map Crunch offers you a cool way to discover new destinations around the world with its random street view generator.

When you arrive at the site it will be on a random location. There are three navigation buttons at the top of the page; they are Options, Share, and Go!

To browse another random location you'll want to hit the Go! button. Beneath the navigation buttons, you'll see the address of the location being displayed, so you can figure out where in the world you've landed.

Clicking the share button generates a shareable link (like this **one**) as well as a selection of social media options that you can share your discovery with (Facebook, Twitter, Google +, Pinterest, and Email).

Clicking the Options button will allow you to pick what countries you want to randomly visit. You can also select by continent: N. America, S. America, Europe, Asia, or All.

This is a really cool way to discover interesting places and street views from around the world. Check it out today!

<http://www.mapcrunch.com/>



The Crows Joke Page

While on a routine police patrol parked outside a local neighbourhood bar, an officer noticed a man leaving the bar so drunk he could barely walk. The man stumbled around for a few minutes as the officer quietly observed.

After what seemed an eternity and trying his keys in five different cars, the man finally fell into his own car. He was there for a few minutes as a number of other patrons left the bar and drove off.

Finally, he started the car, switched the wipers on and off, turned the hazard lights on and off, tooted the horn, and then switched on the lights.

He moved the car forward a bit, reversed a little, and then remained stationary for a few more minutes as more patrons left in their cars. At last he started to drive slowly down the street.

The police officer started his patrol car, promptly pulled the man over and carried out a breathalyser test.



To his amazement, the breathalyser indicated no evidence of alcohol. Stunned, the officer said; "You'll have to accompany me to the station. This breathalyser equipment must be broken". "I doubt it," said the man. "Tonight, I am the designated decoy."

When Google doesn't know the answer

A woman was trying to persuade her elderly mother about how wonderful the internet was although the reaction was – and always had been – very negative.

"You can get answers to any question you ask," she told her mother.

"OK," said her mother finally. She sat down in front of the computer, made herself comfortable and put on her reading glasses. "What now?" she asked.

"Now I am going to open the home page of Google which is what we call a search engine. It can find



you the answer to anything within a second or two," the daughter said.

The page opened and she said to her mother, "Now type in your question mother."

The old lady looked doubtful but with her daughter's encouragement and assurance about the magic of the internet, she started to slowly type in her question.

"How is my friend Gertrude this morning?"

A little lesson in creative thinking.

Good morning? 'Or 'Are we ready for a bath?', or 'Are we hungry?'

I had had enough of this particular nurse.

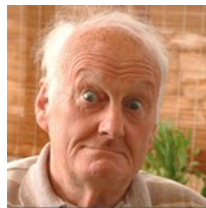
One day, at breakfast, I took the apple juice off the tray and put it in my bed side stand.

Later, I was given a urine bottle to fill for testing.

So you know where the juice went!

The nurse came in a little later, picked up the urine bottle and looked at it.

My, it seems we are a little cloudy today. '



At this, I snatched the bottle out of her hand, popped off the top, and drank it down, saying, 'Well, I'll run it through again. Maybe I can filter it better this time.'



The nurse fainted...I just smiled.



He's my brother

Two young boys walked into a pharmacy one day, picked out a box of tampons and proceeded to the checkout counter.

The man at the counter asked the older boy, "Son, how old are you?" "Eight." The boy replied.

The man continued, "Do you know what these are used for?" The boy replied. "Not exactly. but they aren't for me. They're for him. He's my brother. He's four. We saw on TV that if you use these you would be able to swim and ride a bike. Right now, he can't do either."



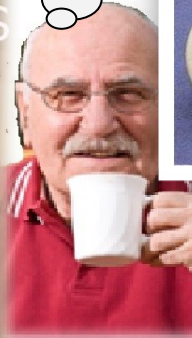
Did you hear about the fire at the circus?

It was intense!!

. An invisible man marries an invisible woman. The kids were nothing to look at either.

Bits And Pieces


Why is it that when you transport something by car, it's called a shipment, but when you transport something by ship, its called cargo?



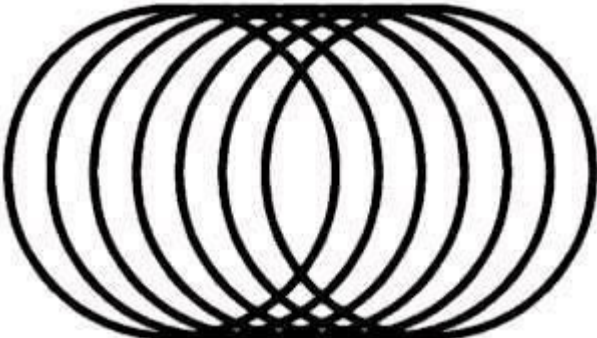
DRINKING
 The cat and dog live twenty years
 Without a taste of wine or beers.
 The horse drinks water by the ton
 At fifteen years is almost done
 The cow in milk and water soaks
 And then in twelve short years it croaks
 The modest, sober, bone dry hen
 Lays eggs for nogs and dies at ten.
 All animal are strictly dry
 They sin free live and swiftly die
 But gin-full, sinful, rum-soaked men
 Survive for three score years and ten
 Some of them (a mighty few)
 Keep drinking till they're ninety two.

KNOWLEDGE IS POWER
We're not sure just how much value this knowledge will add to your life but a little fun can be had with these not so useful facts.
 -'Stewardesses' is the longest word typed with only the left hand... and 'lollipop' is the longest word typed with your right hand.
 -No word in the English language rhymes with month, orange, silver, or purple.
 -'Dreamt' is the only English word that ends in the letters 'mt'.
 -Our eyes are always the same size from birth, but our nose and ears never stop growing.
 -The sentence: 'The quick brown fox jumps over the lazy dog' uses every letter of the alphabet.
 -The words 'racecar,' 'kayak' and 'level' are the same whether they are read left to right or right to left (palindromes).
 -There are only four words in the English language which end in 'dous': tremendous, horrendous, stupendous, and hazardous.
 -There are two words in the English language that have all five vowels in order: 'abstemious' and 'facetious.'
 -TYPEWRITER is the longest word that can be made using the letters only on one row of the keyboard.

SPECIAL POEM FOR OLDER FOLKS
 A row of bottles on my shelf
 Caused me to analyse myself.
 One yellow pill I have to pop
 Goes to my heart so it won't stop.
 A little white one that I take
 Goes to my hands so they won't shake.
 The blue ones that I use a lot
 Tell me I'm happy when I'm not.
 The purple pill goes to my brain
 And tells me that I have no pain.
 The capsules tell me not to wheeze
 Or cough or choke or even sneeze.
 The red ones, smallest of them all
 Go to my blood so I won't fall.
 The orange ones, very big and bright
 Prevent my leg cramps in the night.
 Such an array of brilliant pills
 Helping to cure all kinds of ills.
 But what I'd really like to know.....
 Is what tells each one where to go!



Mysterious cylinder optical illusion
 This is an optical illusion of a coiled wire cylinder that looks a bit like a slinky, the popular toy that can walk down stairs by itself. The orientation of the coil changes depending on which way you look at it, can you tell if it is angled towards the left or if it is angled towards the right ?




"THE COMPUTER SAYS I NEED TO UPGRADE MY BRAIN TO BE COMPATIBLE WITH ITS NEW SOFTWARE."