

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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Life at Home
Historically Speaking



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Editor's Notes

Dear club member,
 As we go to press, nothing is certain while this Covid pandemic continues to disrupt our daily life. You will notice our list of club activities on this page but as we know they are only applicable when the latest rules allow. Indeed, we have had to learn new words and phrases such as "Lockdown" these last few months. As editor it has been disappointing not being able to display the usual pictures of club activities, but I cling to the hope, as we all must, that things WILL improve before too long and we are able to continue to enjoy our normal events. Meanwhile, we will endeavour to keep you up to date via our club's Facebook page and email. Look forward to seeing all your smiling faces, till then, stay well.

Best regards, **Barry**
 Editor, Crowabout

Wagga Wagga Senior Citizens' Club Inc.

Membership (\$5.00 per year) to over 50's
Club activities 2021 (During Covid-19 restrictions)

Computers Monday only 10 am to 12 noon (must have a booking, contact Barry on 69253065 – 0417278796 after hours)

iPad classes Monday 11 am to 12 noon.

Carpet Bowls Friday 1.00 pm to 3.00 pm

Craft Thursday 1.00 pm to 3.00 pm

Line-dancing Thursday 9.30 am to 11.30 am

Cards Thursday 1.00 pm to 3.00 pm

Monthly General Meeting First Monday of Month 1.30 pm



Presidents Message

Hi Fellow Seniors,
 Well, it seems like years since we last met. Being stuck at home is not one of my strong points as I like to be either at Seniors or up at the miniature railway. It is hoped that on Friday the 10th of September, the Premier will ease some of our restrictions in Wagga Wagga and we will be able to have a lunch, line dancing, play bowls and cards at the Seniors Centre. Time is running out this year, but the Committee is still hoping that we will be able to have our Christmas luncheon.

Take care and look after each other until we are able to meet again.

Jim Weeden, President

**OLD AGE COMES AT A
 BAD TIME!
 WHEN YOU FINALLY
 KNOW EVERYTHING,
 YOU START TO FORGET
 EVERYTHING YOU KNOW.**



Wagga Wagga Senior Citizens' Club Inc Committee 2019

President	Jim Weeden	69331394
Vice President	Wendy Job	
Treasurer	Jo Jovanovic	69228536
Assistant Treasurer	Marlene Bowen	
Secretary	Robyn Weeden	69331394
Assistant Secretary		

Additional Committee: Velma Spears, Dudley Downey, Chris Thomas, Lenore Keppie, Ellen Downey.



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.

Seniors in Focus

Some of our Carpet Bowlers (R) get set for an afternoon session at the Seniors Centre.

Due to restrictions placed on our Club because of the Covid pandemic we have had to move our monthly luncheon to another venue, such as here (below) at the Turvey Tavern Hotel



Daily Advertiser July 20, 2021

Temporary closure of a Wagga Senior Citizen's Club is concerning for president Jim Weeden.

Many Wagga seniors are facing increased periods of loneliness and suffering more stress as the temporary closures of some seniors' groups takes its toll on their well-being.

One man who is witnessing the older generation's fear of catching COVID is Jim Weeden, who has been the Wagga Senior Citizens Club president for 16 years.

(Our President appeared in an article during July in the local press)



Life at Home – Historically Speaking

Medieval households, the upper crust that is, were fairly mobile, moving from one estate to another. Thus furniture was sparse and mobile. Portability explains why trunks had domed lids, to throw off water during traveling. The great drawbacks with trunks of course are that everything had to be pulled out to get to things at the bottom. It was not until the 1600's that it occurred to anyone to put drawers in and thus convert trunks to chest of drawers.



In even the best houses, floors were generally just bare earth strewn with rushes. New layers were usually laid twice a year normally, but any accumulated dirt, animal, human or food waste was seldom removed. The result was a very large nest, much appreciated by insects and vermin, a perfect incubator for plague. Yet, a deep pile of flooring was generally a sign of prestige. Bare earth floors remained the norm, in Britain and Ireland until the twentieth century. The 'ground floor' was rightly named. Even after wood and tile floors became common in superior homes, carpets were too precious to be placed under foot. Often they were kept in chests and only brought out to impress visitors.

Dining tables were simply boards laid on trestles, and cupboards were just that, plain boards on which cups and other vessels could be arrayed. But there were not too many of those and diners were generally expected to share with a neighbour.

In humbler dwellings the dining table was just a board hung on the wall when not in use, and was perched on the diner's knees when food was served. Over time, 'board' came to signify not just the dining surface but the meal itself, which is where the 'board' comes from in 'room and board'.

Eating implements are another thing to consider. Knives of course had been around for a long time, but forks, for example took for ever to gain acceptance. 'Fork' originally signified an agricultural implement and nothing more; it didn't take on a food sense until the mid-fifteenth century, and then it described a large implement used to pin down a bird or joint for carving. Eating forks were thought comically dainty and unmanly – and dangerous too. Since they had only two sharp tines, the possibility of spearing one's lip or tongue was great, particularly if one's aim was impaired by wine and jollity. Manufacturers experimented with additional numbers of tines, sometimes as many as six, before settling, late in the nineteenth century, on four as the number that people seemed most comfortable with.



Table manners evolved over time. Some people needed more help with the rules of table behaviour than others. John Jacob Astor, one of the richest men in America but not evidently the most cultivated, astounded his host at one dinner party by leaning over and wiping his hands on the dress of the lady sitting next to him. One popular guidebook, the 'Laws of Etiquette, and Reflections for Conduct in Society', informed readers that they 'may wipe their lips on the tablecloth, but not blow their noses on it'. Another solemnly reminded readers that it was not polite in refined circles to smell a piece of meat while it was on one's fork. It also explained; 'The ordinary custom among well-bred persons is as follows: soup is taken with a spoon.

It is strange to think that walls, or at least the things that go on walls, could hurt us. Throughout history they proved lethal to a startlingly large number of people, and here we make mention of paint and wallpaper. For a long time wallpaper, or 'stained paper', as it was sometimes called, had been very expensive. From the outset wallpaper was often coloured with pigments that used large doses of arsenic, lead and antimony, and after 1775 it was frequently soaked in an insidious compound called copper 'arsenite', which was invented by a Swedish chemist called Karl Scheele. The colour was so popular that it was called Scheele's green.

By the late nineteenth century, 80% of English wallpaper contained arsenic, often in very significant quantities. This was dangerous not only to the people who made or hung the wallpaper, but also to those who lived with it afterwards. It has been suggested that poisonous wallpaper could well explain why a change of air was so beneficial for the chronically ill. In many cases they were doubtless simply escaping a slow poisoning. Paints were surprisingly dangerous, too. The making of paint involved the mixing of many toxic products, in particular lead, arsenic and cinnabar (the parent ore of mercury). Painters commonly suffered from a vague malady called 'painter's colic', which was essentially lead poisoning.

Today, lead paint is banned almost everywhere, except for very specific applications. Although lead's dangers were well known for a long time, it was continued to be used well into the twentieth century. Food came in cans sealed with lead solder; Water was often stored in lead-lined tanks. Lead was sprayed on fruit as a pesticide. Lead was even used in the manufacture of toothpaste tubes. Lead was phased out from 1970 onward but is still allowed in paints, in 1991, the Australian NHMRC limit for lead in paint was 0.5% for domestic use. This figure was lowered to 0.25% in March 1992 and in 1997 was further lowered to 0.1%.

Turning our attention to the bedroom, the degree of comfort attracts our interest.

Pretty much as soon as caveman evolved enough to start sleeping horizontally, they figured out that a mattress of some description was a clever idea. The earliest paleontological evidence of a mattress is from an astounding 77,000 years ago. Found in a rock shelter in South Africa, the ancient bedding was only about 2 centimetres thick and made with alternating layers of reeds and rushes.

Natural materials straw, leaves, grass covered with animal skin, remained the mattress of choice for many more thousands of years. Hey, you have got to work with what's available. The ancient Persians were the first to raise things up a notch, with Persian royalty said to have paved the way for the waterbed trend by sleeping on goatskins filled with water some 3600 years ago.

As humans evolved, so did their sleeping arrangements, at least, the wealthy ones. Sometime between 3000 and 1000 BC, many cultures, starting with those clever ancient Egyptians, began raising their mattresses off the ground, all the better to avoid sharing the bed with rats and snakes. The mattresses themselves were usually made from wool. The beds of the common people were made from wood, while your Cleopatra types preferred a solid gold, jewel encrusted slumber number. Throughout the mediaeval period, mattresses continued to vary greatly depending on wealth, with the poor still often sleeping on piles of leaves on the ground or on a hay sack, where "hitting the hay" became a nightly necessity to dislodge bugs from one's bed. While the wealthy opted for mattresses stuffed with down and feathers, the focus was more on the bed frames, which became increasingly ornate and made of carved wood. This era also saw the rise of four poster beds covered with curtains.



Some mattress fillings over the years have included (in descending order) down, feathers, wool, wool-flock, hair, cotton, wood-shavings, sea moss, sawdust, and straw. Historically, the most basic common filling was straw, but people often used whatever they could. Wool often became infested with moths and the only certain remedy was to take the wool out and boil it, a tedious process. In poorer homes, cow dung was sometimes hung from the bedpost in the belief that it deterred moths.

Mattresses were havens not only for bedbugs, fleas and moths, but mice and rats as well. Some early mattresses were supported by a lattice of ropes, which could be tightened with a key when they began to sag – hence the expression, 'sleep tight'.

Spring mattresses were invented in 1865, but didn't work reliably at first because the coils would sometimes turn, confronting the occupant with the very real danger of being punctured by his own bed. For much of history a bed was, for most homeowners, the most valuable thing they owned.

Turning our attention to the bathroom, and let us include the toilet here, we find that the pursuit of personal cleanliness has had many ups and downs throughout history.

One of the oldest surviving privies, for example, at Mohenjo Daro in India, seen here is over 5,000 years old.



Ancient Babylon had drains and a sewage system.

The Romans brought the concepts of piped running water and bathing to Britain, and built baths over natural springs - as at Aquae Sulis at Bath. Even at the outermost outpost of Empire, they did their best to keep up standards.

And yet centuries later in Medieval England cities such as London had vile sanitary arrangements, wallowing in rubbish and filth. Queen Elizabeth I took a bath once a month 'whether she need it or not', while Queen Isabella of Castile claimed that she only had two baths in her life - 'one at birth and one at marriage'.

The problem in sanitation was never one of invention, but one of continuity. After each blossoming of civilisation - even after the Romans - skills were lost or neglected, and the standards of the barnyard came back into play.

Medieval latrines, or domestic privies, all tended to work by what you might call 'the long-drop method', built on-high so the discharge could plunge directly into river, cess-pit, or moat below.

Alternatives included simply throwing your 'annoyances' out of the window, (In Paris, the renowned accompanying cry of 'gardez l'eau' which roughly translated meant 'run for it', probably also gave us the expression 'loo'), or piping them into a common drain in the middle of the street. It was illegal, of course; in 1345, you could be fined two shillings for 'defiling the streets' and it got more expensive as time went on.

By the late 1700's primitive flush toilets began to appear in upper class homes, but it was not until the appropriately named Thomas Crapper (1837-1910) arrived on the scene that toilets improved dramatically. It was he who invented the familiar elevated cistern activated by a pull chain. Together with the inclusion of the U-bend and water trap that prevented odours from wafting back up from cesspits and sewer, sanitation was greatly improved.

END

BRAIN BENDERS, LUCKY I SPEAK AUSSIE

You Think English is easy??

- 1) The bandage was wound around the wound.
- 2) The farm was used to produce produce.
- 3) The dump was so full that it had to refuse more refuse.
- 4) We must polish the Polish furniture.
- 5) He could lead if he would get the lead out.
- 6) The soldier decided to desert his dessert in the desert.
- 7) Since there is no time like the present, he thought it was time to present the present.
- 8) A bass was painted on the head of the bass drum.
- 9) When shot at, the dove dove into the bushes.
- 10) I did not object to the object.
- 11) The insurance was invalid for the invalid.
- 12) There was a row among the oarsmen about how to row.
- 13) They were too close to the door to close it.
- 14) The buck does funny things when the does are present.
- 15) A seamstress and a sewer fell down into a sewer line.
- 16) To help with planting, the farmer taught his sow to sow.
- 17) The wind was too strong to wind the sail.
- 18) Upon seeing the tear in the painting I shed a tear.
- 19) I had to subject the subject to a series of tests.
- 20) How can I intimate this to my most intimate friend?



Let's face it - English is a crazy language. There is no egg in eggplant, nor ham in hamburger; neither apple nor pine in pineapple. English muffins weren't invented in England or French fries in France . Sweetmeats are candies while sweet-breads, which aren't sweet, are meat.

We take English for granted. But if we explore its paradoxes, we find that quicksand can work slowly, boxing rings are square and a guinea pig is neither from Guinea nor is it a pig.

If the plural of tooth is teeth, why isn't the plural of booth, beeth? One goose, 2 geese. So one moose, 2 meese? One index, 2 indices? Doesn't it seem crazy that you can make amends but not one amend?

If teachers taught, why didn't preachers praught? If a vegetarian eats vegetables, what does a humanitarian eat?

Sometimes I think all the English speakers should be committed to an asylum for the verbally insane. In what language do people recite at a play and play at a recital?

Ship by truck and send cargo by ship? Have noses that run and feet that smell?

How can a slim chance and a fat chance be the same, while a wise man and a wise guy are opposites?

You have to marvel at the unique lunacy of a language in which your house can burn up as it burns down, in which you fill in a form by filling it out and in which, an alarm goes off by going on.

English was invented by people, not computers, and it reflects the creativity of the human race, which, of course, is not a race at all.

That is why, when the stars are out, they are visible, but when the lights are out, they are invisible.

PS. - Why doesn't 'Buick' rhyme with 'quick'?

Why We Need Commas

Here is another one with missing Commas

Because

Attention: Toilet only for disabled elderly pregnant children. Thank you!"

"I like cooking, dogs, and kids,"

"We're going to learn to cut and paste kids" instead of "We're going to learn to cut and paste, kids".

is not the same as

"Let's eat Grandpa" instead of "Let's eat, Grandpa "and the list goes on!

"I like cooking dogs and kids."

:(Far out ... no wonder we ggggget confused.



**If you write right right,
Then it is your right, to make it a rite,
To write right rites as much as you like.**

‘Hoo-roo’ and 8 other Aussie phrases that baffle the rest of the world

Yeah, nah, she'll be right, mate.

Australia often comes under the spotlight for its unique turns of phrase, and while our use of ‘barbie’ and ‘thongs’ are the most commonly queried, there are lesser-known phrases that continue to baffle our poor international visitors.

Though some of our colloquialisms have roots in British English, Australian English has evolved over time and now includes a host of words and phrases unique to our great land. Here are nine of the best.



Hoo-roo

Comparable to the British ‘cherio’, ‘hoo-roo’ is used by Australians to say goodbye. The origin of the word seems to date back to 1700s Britain, when it’s thought people would use the word ‘hooray’ or ‘hurray’ at the end of their day at work or school. Not surprisingly, the Australian adaptation of the word completely confuses our guests!

Heaps

Australians’ use the word ‘heaps’ to mean a lot or lots, though it seems to confuse international guests who take the use of the word literally. “There were a heap of kangaroos,” for example, does not mean there was a literal pile of kangaroos, rather that there was just a lot of them.

Sook

In Australia, Canada, and New Zealand the word ‘sook’ is a derogatory term for someone who complains too much, a whinger or someone who is a bit of a coward. It’s thought to originate from an Old English word *sūca*, which means ‘to suck’.

The word ‘sook’ in the UK has maintained this meaning a little more literally, with the Brits using the word to refer to someone who is sulking or sucking up to someone. While you can see the similarity between the meanings, the word still seems to confuse Brits abroad.

Cactus

In Australia, if something is ‘cactus’ it is not a spiky desert plant – unless of course, it is a literal cactus. What we are actually saying is that it is completely ruined, dead or broken. For example, “the washing machine is cactus” or “he was totally cactus”.

Tea and chips?

For most countries the words ‘tea’ and ‘chips’ have just a single meaning, in Australia however, they both have two entirely separate meanings, which can understandably cause confusion. If an Aussie says, “I’ve gotta be back for tea,” you can probably assume they aren’t needing to be home for the pouring of mum’s Earl Grey, but they do need to be home for dinner. Similarly, if an Aussie has a hankering for chips, they could equally be craving oily hot chips or a packet of Smith’s crisps.

While we always seem to know what we are talking about, international visitors will often ask you to specify.

Yeah, Nah

This phrase is understandably confusing but basically proves Australians will always try to shorten a word, sentence or conversation wherever possible. Why bother saying “Yes, I understand you, but no, I don’t quite agree,” when you could simply say “yeah, nah”?

Ankle biter

‘Ankle biter’ is Aussie slang for a young child, sometimes used to imply the child is annoying or a pest. The term was first recorded in *Harper’s* magazine, in 1850 as, “how’s Molly, and all the little ankle-biters?”. Interestingly, the term seemed a one-off, as it disappeared from use for over 100 years until it popped up again in a book in 1959.

Daks

‘Daks’ or ‘trackie daks’ is an Australian term for trousers or tracksuit pants. The term may seem nonsensical, but the word was originally used in reference to a specific brand of pants ‘DAKS’ and has stuck around in the Australian language as a colloquial term. The brand of trousers was originally made in London in the 1930s though it isn’t clear when Australian’s adopted the term to mean all pants.

A Walk Down Memory Lane!

Do you remember when....

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

Memories of how it was.

← Memory Lane

Fond memories of growing up in a very different world.



Nearly everyone's Mum was home when the kids got home from school



You got your windscreen cleaned, oil checked and petrol served, without asking, all for free.



You'd reach into a muddy gutter for a penny



Having a Weapon in School meant being caught with a sling?



Mum cooked every night and nearly every meal was meat and 3 Veg with a Roast on Sunday.



Spinning around, getting dizzy and falling down was cause for giggles?



Lighting a whole row of Tom Thumbs and throwing them at your mate's feet, was the ultimate weapon

Do You Remember a Time When..
Decisions were made by going 'Eeny-meeny-miney-moe'?
'Race issue' meant arguing about who ran the fastest?
Catching tadpoles could happily occupy an entire day?



No one ever asked where the car keys were because they were always in the car, in the ignition, and the doors were never locked



Cigarette cards in the spokes transformed any bike into a motorcycle?

And with all our progress, don't you wish, just once, you could slip back in time and savour the slower pace, and share it with the children of today?

Members' Contributions

At our age, you've gotta laugh,

A WANDER DOWN YESTERYEAR

Subject: Notes for the milkman

Home milk delivery in the 1940s and '50s

Home milk delivery was once a regular service that the 'older brigade' will no doubt recall. The milkman often carried eggs & other items.

Here is a collection of notes left by householders inside milk bottles by the front door:

- ** Dear milkman: I've just had a baby, please leave another one.
- **Please leave an extra pint of paralyzed milk.
- **Cancel one pint after the day after today.
- **From now on please leave two pints every other day and one pint on the days in between, except Wednesdays and Saturdays when I don't want any milk.
- **Sorry about yesterday's note, I didn't mean one egg and a dozen pints, but the other way round.
- **Please leave no milk today. When I say today, I mean tomorrow, for I wrote this note yesterday.
- ** Please don't leave any more milk. All they do is drink it.
- **Please cancel milk. I have nothing coming into the house but two sons on the dole.
- ** Sorry not to have paid your bill before, but my wife had a baby and I've been carrying it around in my pocket for weeks.
- **Please send me a Government form for cheap milk, for I have a baby two months old and did not know about it until a neighbour told me.
- **Please send me details about cheap milk as I am stagnant.
- **My back door is open. Please put milk in 'fridge, get money out of cup in drawer and leave change on kitchen table in pence, because we want to play bingo tonight.
- **When you leave my milk please knock on window and wake me because I want you to give me a hand to turn the mattress.
- **Milkman, please put the coal on the boiler, let dog out and put newspaper inside the screen door. PS Don't leave any milk.
- **No milk. Please do not leave milk at No. 14 either as he is dead until further notice.



Submitted by Les Homer

Now that I am older, here is what I've discovered:

1. I started out with nothing, and I still have most of it.
2. My wild oats have turned into prunes and All Bran.
3. I finally got my head together, now my body is falling apart
4. Funny, I don't remember being absent-minded, however
5. All reports are in: Life is now officially unfair.
6. If all is not lost, where is it?
7. It is easier to get older than it is to get wiser.
8. Some days you're the dog; some days you're the hydrant.
9. I wish the buck stopped here; I sure could use a few.
10. Kids in the back seat cause accidents.
11. Accidents in the back seat cause ... kids.
12. It's hard to make a comeback when you haven't been anywhere!
13. The only time the world beats a path to your door is when you're in the bathroom.
14. If God wanted me to touch my toes, he would have put them on my knees.
15. When I'm finally holding all the cards, why does everyone decide to play chess?
16. It's not hard to meet expenses ... they're everywhere.
17. The only difference between a rut and a grave is the depth.
18. These days, I spend a lot of time thinking about the hereafter ... I go somewhere to get something and then wonder what I'm here after.

Submitted by Bruce McAlister

Did you know on the Canary Islands there is not one canary? And on the Virgin Isles? Same thing - not one canary there either!



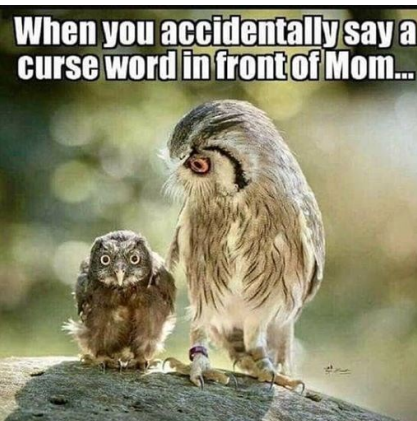
"He's a Chihuahua/Great Dane mix."



Sponsored
Omo Active Clean Laundry Detergent Washing Powder 2kg
\$22⁰⁰ \$11.00 / 1KG



Lily Arfort compares today's price with that from a 2010 catalogue.



Pictures Submitted By Yvonne Homer



5 ways to make better use of search engines

Search engines like Google are our gateway to the internet, but many of us don't know how to make the most of them. Here are a few tips for smarter, more efficient searching.

1. Use the tabs – Web, Image, News, More.

Once you've done your search, you can use the tabs at the top of the Google to narrow things even further. You might have noticed these tabs before – they say *All, Images, News, Videos, Shopping*, etc.

So, say you're shopping for a new pair of cufflinks. You type *cufflinks* into the search bar. If you stay on *All* (the default page), you'll probably see a bunch of websites that sell cufflinks – however, you'll need to click on them to see anything more.

If you use the *Shopping* tab, however, Google will know you're specifically looking to purchase a set of cufflinks and will show you a range of cufflinks including pictures, prices, and user ratings.

2. Avoid common words and punctuation – focus on keywords

Words like *a, the, and, etc.* are known as "stop words" and are generally unnecessary in your search.

So, say you're trying to remember the full name of a former Australian cricketer by the name of Doug. You don't need to type the whole phrase – e.g., *what was the full name of the Australian cricketer by the name of Doug*. Only the *keywords* in that phrase are necessary. Simply typing *australian cricketer doug* will get you the answer you're looking for (Doug Walters? Doug Bollinger? Both appear at the top of the search!) in half the time.



3. Use "Boolean operators"

A "Boolean operator" is a fancy way of saying that you use symbols to narrow your search. So, for example placing the word *and* between two search terms tells Google that you only want to see results where *both* terms are included. Placing the word *not* between two search terms tells Google you want your results to include the first term, but also to exclude the second term. And placing *quote marks* around your search terms tells Google to only show you results where those words are used in the exact order in which you typed them.

4. Search by voice

See that microphone key on your smartphone's keyboard? You can use it to search the web without having to type anything in. Simply open your smartphone's browser, tap the search bar to begin typing, and then when the keyboard comes up, hit the microphone. You can then speak the search into your phone – and Google will do the rest.

5. Use it to do maths, convert measurements, convert currency, and more

You can do a range of mathematical tasks on Google quickly and easily. This could be something as simple as an equation – type $2 + 2$ into Google, for example, and you can probably guess what happens – or it could be something more complex, such as converting currencies and measurements. Want to know how many kilometres are in 18 miles? Type *18 miles in km* and Google will give you the answer. Want to know how many Australian dollars are in a US\$100? Type *convert US 100 to aud* and you'll find out. Want to find out what a 60-degree Fahrenheit day works out to be in Celsius? Type *60 fahrenheit in Celsius*.

Internet Links 4U2 Try [Just click on the links below!](#)

Best of YouTube <http://bestofyoutube.com/index.php?page=1>

Why do we say OK [All OK](#)

No wonder older generations find it hard to keep up <http://goo.gl/C5kyc>

Fun with Budgies.. this is excellent ...!! http://www.youtube.com/v/P19PTbtZvMw?ve...n_US&rel=0

Miniature Airport..
http://www.youtube.com/watch_popup?v=gn...re=related

Please note: All links were functioning at time of publishing but may fail over time!



The Crows Joke Page

While on a road trip, an older couple stopped at a roadside restaurant for lunch. After finishing their meal, they left the restaurant and resumed the trip. The older woman left her glasses on the table, and she didn't miss them until they had been driving for about 40 minutes.

By then, to add to the aggravation, they had to travel quite a distance before they could find a place to turn around, in order to return to the restaurant to retrieve her glasses.

All the way back, the older man became the classic grumpy old man.

He fussed and complained to his wife during the whole return drive.

He became so agitated at having to turn around that the journey became uncomfortable.

To her relief, they finally arrived at the restaurant.

As the woman got out of the car, and hurried inside to retrieve her glasses, the husband called out to her, "While you're in there, would you mind getting my hat and the credit card."



An old priest who became sick of all the people in his parish who kept confessing to adultery.

One Sunday, in the pulpit, he said, "If I hear one more person confess to adultery, I'll leave the priesthood!" Well, everyone liked him, so they came up with a code word. Someone who had committed adultery would say they had "fallen".

This seemed to satisfy the old priest and things went well, until the priest died at a ripe old age. About a week after the new priest arrived, he visited the Mayor of the town and seemed very concerned. The priest said, "you have to do something about the sidewalks in town. When people come into the confessional, they keep talking about having fallen."

The Mayor started to laugh, realising that no-one had told the new priest about the code word.

Before the mayor could explain, the priest shook an accusing finger at the mayor and said, "I don't know what you're laughing about, your wife fell two times this week."



At a wedding ceremony, the pastor asked if anyone had anything to say concerning the union of the bride and groom.

It was their time to stand up and talk, or forever hold their peace. The moment of utter silence was broken by a young beautiful woman carrying a child. She started walking toward the pastor slowly.

Everything quickly turned to chaos. The bride slapped the groom. The groom's mother fainted. The groomsmen started giving each other looks and wondering how best to help save the situation.

The pastor asked the woman, "Can you tell us why you came forward? What do you have to say?" The woman replied, "We can't hear in the back."



A woman went to the dentist. While waiting for her first appointment with her new dentist, Susie noticed his degree certificate on the wall, which included his full name.

Suddenly, she remembered a tall, handsome boy from her high school class over 40 years ago who had exactly the same name. Naturally, she wondered whether it could be the same man.

However, upon seeing him, she quickly dismisses any such thought. She thought to herself, surely the ageing, balding, grey-haired man with a deeply lined face couldn't possibly be one of her old high school mates.

After he had finished examining her teeth, Susie decided to ask him whether he attended the local high school, to which he replied yes.

"That's amazing, what year did you graduate then?" she asked.

"In 1973," he replied.

"Amazing, you were in my class!" Susie exclaimed. He looked at her closely and then asked: "What subject did you teach?"

A man and his wife enter a dentist's office.

The wife says "I need a tooth pulled. No gas or Novocain — I'm in a terrible hurry. Just pull the tooth as quickly as possible."

"You're a brave woman," says the dentist. "Now, show me which tooth it is."

The wife turns to her husband and says, "Open your mouth and show the dentist which tooth it is, dear."



Bits PAND Pieces

HOW TO CLEAN THE HOUSE



HOW TO CLEAN THE HOUSE

1. Open a new file in your PC .
2. Name it "Housework."
3. Send it to the RECYCLE BIN.
4. Empty the Recycle Bin.
5. Your PC will ask you, "Are you sure you want To delete Housework permanently?"
6. Calmly answer, "Yes," and press mouse button firmly.....
7. Feel better?
Works for me!




Rock & Roll

NOW THAT I'M OLDER I THOUGHT IT WAS GREAT THAT I SEEMED TO HAVE MORE PATIENCE.

Turns out THAT I JUST DON'T GIVE A SHIT





FLUSH!

WHEEE! HA HA HA!



I'M DONE WITH MY BATH.

MM... THAT WAS QUICK.




Long and Short

Which horizontal line is shorter? Trick question—they're the same size, even though your mind perceives the one with outward wings to be longer

Why didn't Noah swat those two mosquitoes?



I Can't Remember!

Just a line to say I'm living,
that I'm not among the dead,
though I'm getting more forgetful
and mixed up in the head.

I got used to my arthritis,
to my dentures I'm resigned,
I can manage my bifocals
but God I miss my mind,

For sometimes I can't remember,
when I stand at the foot of the stairs,
if I must go up for something,
or have just come down from there.

And before the fridge so often,
my poor mind is filled with doubt,
have I just put food away,
or have I come to take some out?

And there's the time when it is dark
with my nightcap on my head,
I don't know if I'm retiring,
or just getting out of bed.

So if it's my turn to write to you,
there's no need for getting sore,
I may think that I have written
and don't want to be a bore.

So, remember that I love you
and wish that you were near
but now it's nearly mail time
so I must say good-bye dear,

There I stand beside the mailbox
with a face so very red,
instead of mailing you my letter,
I opened it instead!

Author Unknown

**IF MONEY DOESNT
GROW ON TREES
WHY DO BANKS
HAVE BRANCHES?**

