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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Editor's Notes

Now that the dust has settled after a few hickups within our committee we hope to move forward and enjoy the many activities planned for the coming months. Back in May our Club travelled by bus to Narrandera for our annual visit to our sister Senior Citizens' Club in that town. Later in the year we will play host to Narrandera.

On the last Monday of July (29th) we have a bus trip which at this time (of publication) is a "Mystery".

Next; our Club's 70th Birthday celebration will take place on August 19th at the Rules Club. Wow; to think that this Club has been operating for that period of time. If you are not aware of our history perhaps you might wish to check it out on our website (see link at bottom of this page).

A little later in September we will be entertained by Cootamundra trio "Getupndans" at the Senior Citizens' Centre. This is for members and invited guests.

Together with our regular weekly activities there is plenty of opportunities for many hours of friendly socialising for our members.

Hope everyone is enjoying good health; and remember to lend a friendly ear to anyone that may not be quite in the best of spirits. Kind regards,

Barry

Wagga Wagga Senior Citizens' Club Inc
Committee 2019

President	Jim Weeden	69331394		
Vice President	Barbara Moorhead	69712940		
Treasurer	Lise Chan.	69262468		
Assistant Treasurer	Jo Jovanovic	69228536		
Secretary	Robyn Weeden	69331394		
Assistant Secretary	Phyllis Ward			
Additional Committee, V. Speers, P. Williams, W. Joh				

Additional Committee: V. Spears, B. Williams, W. Job, D. Downey, C. Thomas, B. Russell. J. Burdett, L. Keppie, R. Baskerville, E Downey.

WAGGA WAGGA SENIOR CITIZENS' COMPUTER CLUB—COMMITTEE 2019				
Chairperson	Barbara Moorhead	Ph.: 69712940		
Secretary	Barry Williams	Ph.: 69253065		
Treasurer	Dawn McDermott	Ph.: 69251191		

<u>Additional Committee:</u> Velma Spears, Gwen Winkler, Enid Pendergast, Joan Elkins, Sr Rae Berry, Geoff Fellows, Jan Lampe, Claudia Shephard, Judy Robertson

Wagga Wagga Senior Citizens' Club Inc.

Membership (\$5.00 per year) to over 50's Weekly Programme of Activities

weekly i logramme 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.		
Every Mon.	Computer Tablet Class	11.00-12.00	\$2.00		
1st Mon. Of Month	General Meeting Day Guest Speaker	1.30 pm	\$2.00		
2nd Mon. Of Month	Indoor Carpet Bowls	1.0030 pm	\$2.00		
3rd Mon. Of Month	Luncheon Day	12 noon	\$5.00		
4th Mon. Of Month	Games Afternoon	1.00 — 3.00pm	\$2.00		
Every Thursday	Computer Club - offering one on one tuition.	9.30 am to 12.00 pm	\$3.00 Per hr.		
Every Thursday	500 Cards	1.00-3.00pm	\$2.00		
Every Thursday	Line Dancing	9.30-11.30 am	\$2.00		
Every Thursday	Craft	1.00 - 3.00 pm	\$2.00		
Every Friday	Computer Club - offering one on one tuition.	12 noon to 3.00 pm	\$3.00 per hr.		
Every Friday	Indoor Carpet Bowls Discussion Group	1.00-3.00pm 10.00am	\$2.00 \$2.00		
4th Friday	Seniors Book Club	11.00 am	\$2.00		

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



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



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

seniors beners





This year's committee, on behalf of the entire club had immense pleasure in presenting past president Jim Weeden and wife Robyn, past secretary, a Certificate of Appreciation. Together they have given up many hours of their time over many years now in service to their fellow seniors and we could never thank them enough. It was also pleasing to be able to make the presentation in front of one of the most active groups within the club, the Line Dancers who are taught by Robyn. Well done you two!



Our Guest speaker for May was Tammy who spoke on Seniors Rights.





Wagga Senior Citizens' Club hosted a Morning Tea for some of our older seniors from Retirement Homes in Wagga on Monday 29th April. While enjoying their cuppa and scones they were ably entertained by the ProBuskers (Probus) Men's Choir.

Over the years Jo has been responsible for arranging many of our Club trips away, as well as being Club Treasurer for as many years. Last Thursday, Club President Ellen Downey, on behalf of all members, had great pleasure in bestowing on Jo this framed Certificate of Appreciation for her many hours (and years) of work for this Club. Well done (and deserved) Jo!



Narrandera 2019. Once again our Wagga seniors made the trip to meet up with their Narrandera counterparts. Narrandera President Eddie Naismith is seen accepting a gift of a doona (bed cover) from Wagga Seniors' committee members Ellen Downey, Lise Chan and Phyllis Ward for use in Narrandera Club's raffle. Next, our "Crafty" member Nell Simpson presented a lovely handmade teddy bear (covered in men's' ties) to Narrandera Club's Secretary Jan Bock. Lastly, two of our members, Sonia and Shirley are pictured in front of Narrandera Seniors' new sign.



WELFARE CLUB

SENIOR CITIZENS

Our neighbouring school children played to an appreciative audience before the June general meeting.



Pictured at left is Margaret Carm (with husband Peter) our guest speaker in July. Margaret kept her audience entertained with a well presented talk on their experiences during a five day Mystery Trip which encompassed a number of towns supporting colourfully decorated wheat silos

38 Years on the Mail Run

Courtesy of the Bland Advertiser 1968 On Friday of last week, three people arrived at the home of Wally Frampton in Cross Street, who was recently retired after 38 years on the Piney Range-Caragabal-Marsden Mail run. The three visitors Messrs. Bob Eve, Ron Armstrong and Bill Hancock were representing the people who live on the mail run and presented Wally with a wallet of notes.

It was a token of gratitude for 38 years of service that Wally Frampton had given people in the area. Wally was rather surprised as he mentioned after the presentation. The wallet of notes will naturally be of value to Wally and he was grateful for the thought, but he was no less grateful for the "Best Wishes" card, bearing the signatures of the many people to whom he used to deliver the mail.

"This card I will treasure, as it will remind me of those many good people who assisted me on many occasions when adverse weather was confronting me" he said.

Wally has retired because of ill health, although he still manages to do the odd job around the place, such as putting in a concrete patio at the front of his home and a bit of building here and there in his home.

But what of his 38 years delivering mail!

In 1939 Wally took the mail out from Grenfell Post Office on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 12.30, returning to Grenfell on Wednesdays, Fridays and Monday mornings.

It was a little different delivering mail 1930 than it is today. There was no road from Piney Range to Marsden, only a bush track. There were no bridges over seven creeks and this made conditions deplorable in wet times. However, the mail had to be delivered – it was part of the contract. When the creeks were up Wally sometimes spent the night at the side of the creek, waiting for the creek to subside to get a chance of getting across. But that was when the creeks were bad. When the water was only four feet or so deep, Wally would take the chance of getting across.

The first step was to attach a 11/2 rubber hose from the exhaust pipe to the roof rack. The carburettor and distributor were well tied up in canvass and the spark plugs covered with grease proof paper. For protection, a tarpaulin was placed around the front of the radiator and the ends tied back to the tailboard.

The fan belt was also removed. Before attempting to cross, the mail bags were tied to the inside of the hood to try to keep them from getting wet. Then for the crossing. Water would cover the bonnet, gradually rise to the windscreen, in the door cracks and floorboards before gradually falling again as the old ute came out of the creek on the other side.



Wally agreed that the whole procedure was a bit risky, saying, "I was very lucky in all my attempts to cross creeks. I always got over safely."

The old Chev ute which Wally drove in the early days covered a mileage of 205,000 miles before he thought it was getting a bit old. It was only one of six different vehicles he used on the run, but he says, "It was the best. The Chev knew the road as well as I did."

The Overland Six which Wally had was the first vehicle to cross over the Cleary's Creek Bridge -- unofficially.

The bridge was still being built at the time and the contractors were getting short of food. They were not able to get out because of the water, but Wally managed to get in to get it to them. As an appreciation, the contractors laid timber across the partly constructed bridge to allow Wally to cross in the Overland —and saving him driving through another deep creek.

Wally has kept the records of his deliveries over the years and for an early period of 15 years' bread deliveries alone totalled 292.545 loaves.

"These people who complain about bad roads today don't know when they're well off" he said. "In the time that I was contracting, with the PMG l have delivered mail by motor vehicle, horse and sulky, saddle pony, push bike and there have been times when I've had to walk the last couple of miles", he said. Though no river winds its way through the Grenfell district, several fast running creeks have carried huge volumes of water which in parts have spread over wide areas of country and done considerable damage.

An almost unbelievable story comes from that stretch of country west of Weddin Mountains known as Bland, where it is reported water stretches from Bimbi to Quandialla on to William's Crossing and back to Caragabal

and onto Wirrinya. We have been told that water to a width of 23 miles has been flowing along for a length approximately 70 miles in various widths to 10 miles at William's Crossing.

Photographs brought into town show water pouring over the Bimbi/Quandialla road, and cascading over the banks of dams in miniature waterfalls.

At Martins, somewhere near Marsden the hoofs came off sheep which had been for days in water, here or thereabouts a property of 200 acres had 10 acres not under water, and logs and stumps were occupied by colonies of rabbits.

Water was pouring over the road between Oakhurst and Wyalong, where the road is three feet high.

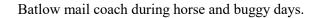
Many areas in the district resembled a vast lake. Lake Cowal is full. This lake covers 35,000 acres and once full takes up to five years to dry out without further flood waters. The mailman stuck to his task as long as possible, and had some rough times – Wally Frampton, to reach Martin's mailbox – his last port of call on the Wyalong road had to discard his "strides".

But the mail must get through! END

While we're on the subject of postmen and mail runs from yesteryear, take a look at these pictures of even earlier posties. *Editor*

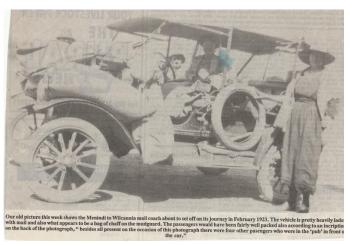


Batlow mail coach, April 14th, 1913

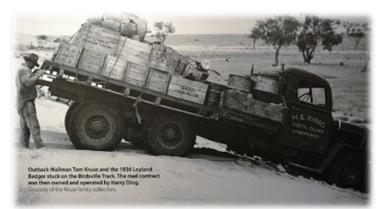




Tumut-Tumbarumba mail run 1920s.



Thanks to club member Helen Murley for picture above.







Keep Your Fork!



There was a woman who had been diagnosed with a terminal illness and had been given three months to live. So as she was getting her things "in order", she contacted her pastor and had him come to her house to discuss certain aspects of her final wishes.

She told him which songs she wanted sung at the service, what scriptures she would like read, and what outfit she wanted to be buried in.

The woman also requested to be buried with her favourite Bible. Everything was in order and the pastor was preparing to leave when the woman suddenly remembered something very important to her.

"There's one more thing," she said excitedly. "What's that? "came the pastor's reply.

"This is very important," the woman continued. "I want to be buried with a fork in my right hand."

The pastor stood looking at the woman, not knowing quite what to say.

"That surprises you, doesn't it?" the woman asked.

"Well, to be honest, I'm puzzled by the request," said the pastor.

The woman explained. "In all my years of attending church socials and potluck dinners, I always remember that when the dishes of the main course were being cleared, someone would inevitably lean over and say, 'Keep your fork.' It was my favourite part because I knew that something better was coming...like velvety chocolate cake or deep-dish apple pie. Something wonderful, and with sub-stance!"

"So, I just want people to see me there in the casket with a fork in my hand and I want them to wonder, "What's with the fork?" Then, I want you to tell them:

"Keep your fork....The best is yet to come".

The pastor's eyes welled up with tears of joy as he hugged the woman good-bye. He knew this would be one of the last times he would see her before her death. But he also knew that the woman had a better grasp of heaven than he did.

She KNEW that something better was coming. At the funeral people were walking by the woman's casket and they saw the pretty dress she was wearing and her favourite Bible and the fork placed in her right hand.

Over and over, the pastor heard the question,

"What's with the fork?"

And over and over he smiled.

During his message, the pastor told the people of the conversation he had with the woman shortly before she died. He also told them about the fork and about what it symbolized to her. The pastor told the people how he could not stop thinking about the fork and told them that they probably would not be able to stop thinking about it either. He was right.

So the next time you reach down for your fork, let it remind you oh so gently, that the best is yet to come. *Author unknown*



There is a very, very tall coconut tree and there are 4 animals, a Lion, a Chimpanzee, a Giraffe, and a Squirrel, who pass by. They decide to compete to see who is the fastest to get a banana off the tree. Who do you guess will win? Your answer will reflect your personality. So think carefully... Try and answer within 30 seconds !!! Got your answer? Go to page 12 for the answer.

The Banana Test !

The Four Stages of Life

"Did God make you Grandpa?"...

Grandpa and granddaughter were sitting talking when she asked,

"Did God make you, Grandpa?"

"Yes, God made me," the grandfather answered.

A few minutes later, the little girl asked him,

"Did God make me too?"

"Yes, He did," the grandpa answered.

For a few minutes, the little girl seemed to be studying her grandpa, as well as her own reflection in a small mirror. Her grandfather wondered what was running through her mind.

At last she spoke up. "You know, Grandpa," she said, "God's doing a lot better job lately."



A Walk Down Memory Lane!

Do you remember when....

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

Street Photography

Street photography was a craft that emerged in depression-era Australia as jobless men picked up a camera and took pictures of unsuspecting pedestrians.

It is estimated in 1935 alone there were more than 10,000 street photos being bought each week in New South Wales. Just one company sold 2 million photos between 1933 and 1936.

Today there are millions of images estimated to be in family photo albums around the country from photographers in most capital cities.

It's an extraordinary archive of our cities and our people across three decades.

The street photography trade was not without its controversies, with many photographers competing for business across the city and targeting people like young couples, children and servicemen.

They would just basically jump out in front of you, take a photo, quickly hand you a card, and then they would disappear because they'd set their sights on the next person.

Members of the public would then take the card to a nearby kiosk and have the image developed and printed within two days for the price of a beer.

People didn't have cameras to take family shots or selfies or things like that so they meant a lot to people. Before the days of Instagram and personal cameras, and quite different to our definition of the genre today, street photographers were a familiar part of central Sydney (and large country towns) during the 1930's to the late 1950's, inadvertently creating a vast archive of black-and-white, postcard-sized candid images of the city and its people. Armed with small portable cameras and positioned in key places around the city, the photographers caught pedestrians unaware - mid-stride, talking or deep in thought as they went about their day, and the public loved it.

Below are examples of pictures taken in Wagga during the 1940s by a street photographer. They are pictures of my family (I would be the baby in the pram) and are doubly precious because they are the only picture we have of my mother apart from wedding pictures because she passed away while we were still young. <u>*Editor*</u>

Do you have family pictures taken by a street photographer?







MEMORIES OF HOW

Memory Lane

What we Mirror lightning phobia uncovered

DAWN'S husband was not the only person to run around covering mirrors during a thunderstorm.

Dawn told us on Monday how her husband's family covered mirrors whenever lightning was around and she wondered why.

It was done because people

feared that lightning might bounce off a mirror and hit somebody in the room. Sandra's mother went a

step further. "Not only did she cover the mirrors, but she also opened one window in the front of the house and one at the back so that the lightning could come in and go out without doing any damage." Peter grew up in a

household in the '60s that covered mirrors.

"When I got married, we had a storm so I dutifully covered the mirrors. My wife asked what I was doing and when I told her, she laughed."

SAGE ADVICE FOR SIXPENCE

DAWN has been reading our reports of assorted scams, but she reckons they've been going on for years.

In 1924, Dawn's mother was a young bride and she answered an advertisement in a magazine that guaranteed safe birth control.

"She sent a self-addressed envelope and either sixpence or a shilling to a certain post office box number," she says.

"She received the reply. On a piece of paper was written: `Don't do it'."

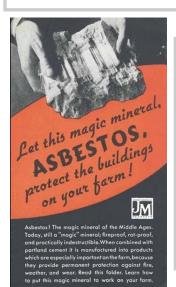
Members' Contributions H our age, you've gotta laugh, even if it is at yourself!





Two old pictures from Yvonne Homer's childhood farm Wilga Park

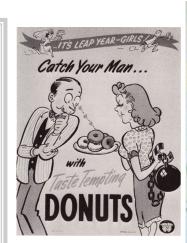




ADS from the GOOD OLD DAYS Here are adverts from yes-

teryear. Most would not get published today, either through health risks, sexist content, being very politically incorrect, legal problems and items that are just plain awful. Good for a laugh though.

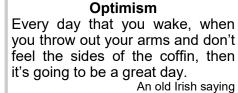
Contributed by Les Homer.





9





Dawn McDermott's picture from 1933

Some Deep Thoughts by

Bruce McAlister

A budget is something we go with-

An optimist is a man who wears

Don't cut too many corners or you'll end up going in circles.

A will is a dead giveaway.





A guide to YouTube tutorials

Have you ever looked at something someone has built or done and thought to yourself, 'Gee, I wish I could do that?'. Well, with the help of the video-sharing website YouTube, you can.

YouTube is a video streaming website where anyone can publish their videos online, for free and without the need for expensive equipment. Videos are submitted by users who sign up to create channels. On a user's channel, you will find all the videos they have created, as well as other information such as links to their website or social media profiles.

If you have an account with YouTube, you can choose to subscribe to a channel by clicking on the red 'Subscribe' button on their channel or on one of their videos. Once you're subscribed to a channel you will be notified via email when they publish new videos. You don't have to subscribe to a channel to watch its videos, but it is a way of showing support to the content creators.

A YouTube tutorial is a video hosted on YouTube that provides a step-by-step guide on how to perform a particular task. A good tutorial will clearly explain what you will need to carry out the task, and demonstrate it while talking you through each step. They might also provide extra useful information, such as tips and tricks to get the best results.



Here's how to find a top YouTube tutorial on any topic.

At the top of the YouTube homepage is a built-in search function. If you want to find a video about growing chillies, for example, just type it in and YouTube will list videos related to that topic. Click on the video you want to watch and it will begin to play. Depending on your internet connection you might have to give it a few seconds to load.

While you watch the video, you will be able to see how many people have subscribed to the publisher's channel, how many times the video has been watched and how many likes and dislikes the video has received. This last measurement is determined by other users who have watched the video and is a general guide to how the video was received by audiences – similar to a star rating for a film review. To rate a video, users can simply choose the 'thumbs up' or the 'thumbs down' to give their verdict.

Here are some standout channels with great video tutorials. But don't feel like you have to stick with these topics. There are literally millions of tutorials – on just as many topics – to choose from!

Cooking

Nicko's Kitchen < https://www.youtube.com/user/robjnixon>

This is an Australian cooking channel that features a range of recipes geared toward cooking for family and entertaining, as well as some humorous videos in which Nicko pits his cooking skills against popular fast food items.

DIY

HouseImprovements < https://www.youtube.com/user/HouseImprovements >

This channel mostly covers how to carry out jobs using power tools. There is a four-part series on how to build your own shed, and instructions on building shelves and fixing things around the house. This channel provides a lot of information and uses simple language to explain things very clearly.

Gardening

Gary Pilarchik <<u>https://www.youtube.com/user/pilarchik</u>>This channel focuses on growing edibles. Gary is very knowledgeable and his videos are short and to the point. He covers everything from growing to harvesting, and has videos on how to deal with pests, how to grow edibles in containers and how to address mildew and other plant problems.

Changing capital letters to lower case

There is nothing worse than receiving an email or downloading a document that is written in capital letters. This is how to change full sentences in the click of a button inMicrosoft Word

The following shortcut has three functions. The first function will make every word selected lower case.

The second will make every word select lower case apart from the first letter of each sentence.

The third will make every word selected capitalised.

Start off by opening the word document.

Highlight the text want to change.

Hold down the Shift key and press F3. Let go of the Shift key.

You will notice the selected text is now all lower case. To make the text all lower case with the first word of each sentence capitalised, repeat the process above. Finally, if you want to make every word capitalised, repeat the process once more.

🚰 Internet Links 4U2 Try ∞

All about craft <u>Creativebug - how to do many crafts</u>

An oldie but goodie: Dave Allen on Airplanes

National Geographic's Gallary of most liked photos

A Funny Prayer For the Aging

Just click on the links below!



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



A husband went to the police station to file a "missing person" report regarding his wife: Husband :- I lost my wife, she went out in the car to go shopping & hasn't come back. Inspector: -What is her height? Husband:-I never checked. Inspector: -Slim or healthy? Husband: -Not slim, can be healthy. Inspector: -Colour of eyes? Husband: -Never noticed. Inspector: -Colour of hair? Husband:-Changes according to season. Inspector:-What was she wearing? Husband: Not sure whether it was a dress or a suit. Inspector:-What was she driving? Husband:- It was a black Audi A8 with supercharged He saw a men's clothing store and thought, "That's

3.0 litre V6 engine generating 333 horse power with an eight-speed tiptronic automatic transmission with manual mode. It



has full LED headlights, which use light emitting diodes for all light functions and has a very thin scratch on the front left door....and then the husband started crying...

The identity of the skeleton in the cupboard in Donegal has been determined ...

It was "The Irish hide and seek champion "!

A man is flying in a hot air balloon and realises he is lost. He reduces height and spots a man down below. He lowers the balloon further and shouts,

"Excuse me, can you tell me where I am?" The man below says: "Yes, you're in a hot air balloon, hovering 30 feet above this field."



"You must be an engineer" says the balloonist.

'I am" replies the man. "How did you know." "Well," says the balloonist, "everything you have told me is technically correct, but it's no use to anyone."

The man below says "you must be in management." "I am" replies the balloonist, "but how did you know?"

"Well," says the man, "you don't know where you are, or where you're going, but you expect me to be able to help. You're in the same position you were before we met, but now it's my fault."

Good news and bad news

The Doctor said to Joe, "The good news is I can cure your headaches...The bad news is that it will require castration.

You have a very rare condition which causes your testicles to press up against the base of your spine and the pressure creates one hell of a headache. The only way to relieve the pressure is to remove the testicles."

Joe was shocked and depressed. He wondered if he had anything to live for.

He couldn't concentrate long enough to answer, but decided he had no choice but to go under the knife. When he left the hospital, he was headache free for the first time in over 20 years, but he felt as if he was missing an important part of himself.

As he walked down the street he realized he felt like a different person. He could make a new beginning and live a new life.

what I need, a new suit."

The elderly salesman eyed him quickly and said, "Let's see, you're a size 44 long."

Joe laughed and said, "That's right, how did you know?"

"Been in the business 60 years!" Joe tried on the suit. It fitted perfectly.

As Joe admired himself in the mirror, the tailor asked, "How about a new shirt?" Joe thought for a moment and then said, "Sure."

"Let's see, 16 and a half neck, 34 sleeve." Joe was surprised. "How did you know?"

"Been in the business 60 years." The shirt fitted perfectly.

As Joe looked at himself in the mirror, the salesman said, "You could use new shoes."

Since Joe was on a roll, he said, "Sure." The man eyed Joe's feet and said, "9-1/2E." Joe was astonished. "That's right. How did you know?"

"Been in the business 60 years." Joe tried on the shoes and they also fitted perfectly.

As Joe walked comfortably around the shop, the salesman asked, "How about new underwear?" Joe thought for a second and said, "Why not." The man stepped back, eyed Joe's waist and said, "Let's see, size 36."

Joe laughed. "Finally I've got you! I've worn size 32 since I was 18 years old."

The tailor shook his head and said, "You can't wear a size 32. Size 32 underwear would cause your testicles to press up against the base of your spine and give you one hell of a headache!"





HOLD ON ... IF IVE A SUPPOSITORY IN MY

EAR - WHERE THE HELL IS

MY HEARING-AID?

A Smile by Anonymous

Smiling is infectious, You catch it like the flu, When someone smiled at me today, I started smiling too.

> I passed around the corner, And someone saw my grin, When he smiled I realized, I'd passed it on to him.

I thought about that smile, Then realized its worth, A single smile, just like mine, Could travel round the earth.

So, if you feel a smile begin, Don't leave it undetected. Let's start an epidemic quick, And get the world infected.

> No wonder you're backed up. The box says 'EAR', not





Old age is golden, or so I've heard it said, But sometimes I wonder, as I crawl into bed, With my ears in a drawer, my teeth in a cup, My glasses on the table until I get up. As sleep dims my vision, I say to myself: Is there anything else I should lay on the shelf? The reason I know my youth is all spent? Is my get-up-and-go has got up and went! But, in spite of it all, I'm able to grin And think of the places my getup has been!

> Answer from page 7 If your answer is: Lion = you're dull. Chimpanzee = you're a moron. Giraffe = you're a complete idiot. Squirrel = you're just hopelessly stupid.

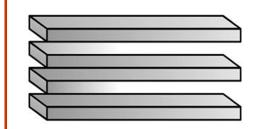
A COCONUT TREE DOESN'T HAVE BANANAS. Obviously you're stressed and overworked. You should take some time off and relax! Try again next year.!

> "Sad Thing About This Joe... Is In 70 Years We'll Be Doing The Same Thing and Still Be Bald and No Teeth and Wearing Diapers":





How many planks, 4 or 3?



Can fat people

skinny dip?