

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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Where eagles dare!
A real life "Comic Strip Hero"





President's Message

G'day Fellow Seniors.

Well after a rocky start to 2019 all is now well with the Senior's Club. The club finished the year with 189 members and all the activities provided by the club during the year have been well attended. It was pleasing to see happy and

smiling faces, who were not only enjoying the activities but the comradery within the club. The overnight bus trip to Canberra was low on numbers but all who went had a very enjoyable time.

I would like to thank the Wagga Wagga City Council for providing the Community Centre, free of charge, to the Senior Citizens. I wish all members a peaceful and merry Christmas and a healthy and happy 2020.

Remembers the clubs motto "have fun and look after each other".

Jim Weeden – President



Editor's Notes

Can hardly believe this little magazine has been going for ten years now keeping our members amused, informed and in touch with club affairs. Together with our website and Facebook page it is hoped that they help members feel they are part of something worthwhile.

I would also like to take this opportunity to thank Robyn Weeden for taking the time to proofread before publication and save us from making too many mistakes.

Don't forget, if you have any old family picture, a joke, or anything that might be of interest to your fellow seniors why not submit it to the members contribution page.

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. 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

Additional Committee: 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

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	1.00-.30 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.

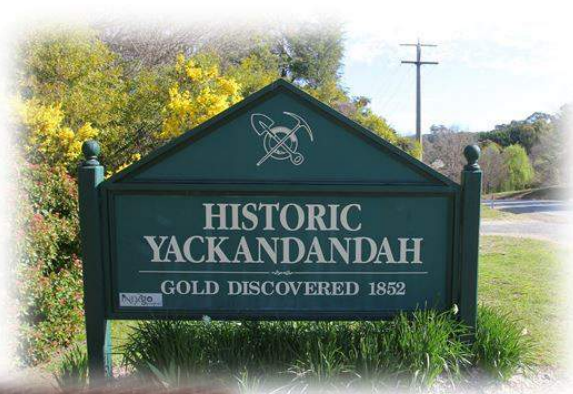


Find us on Facebook or visit our web site at...
<http://seniorcitizen8.wix.com/ww-senior-citizens>

Reminder

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

Seniors in Focus



Memories of our July Mystery Trip



91 year old visitor from Narrandera, Gloria Hornby, had the honour of cutting the cake.



Seniors in Focus



Discussion group.
The discussion group is a small group who meet every Friday 10am—12md. The purpose of our group is to provide fellowship and support for members whilst fostering an interest in current and historical affairs locally, nationally and internationally. All members are encouraged to participate in the discussion thereby helping to maintain and improve thought processes and communication. Members are free to raise issues that are of concern to them personally, but we avoid serious political and religious discussion. We frequently enjoy lunch as a group. Mr. Gordon Mowbray, Retired High School Principal is our facilitator and we invite interested club members to join us. Looking forward to meeting you soon.



St Joseph's school children entertains at September general meeting.



Craft table and hard working ladies in the kitchen during our luncheon day in September.



Special concert by "Getupndance" band @ the Club in September.



Where Eagles Dare

A Real-Life "Comic Strip Flyer Hero"

From the Sydney Morning Herald (Obituaries)

Date: 11/09/2001

Arthur William Doubleday

Pilot

1912-2001

To Australian boys in the 1920s and '30s, Speed Gordon and Tarzan were undisputed heroes. A few short years later, comic strip artists were no longer relying on fantasy to inspire the younger generation. War had created real-life heroes.

One of those whose exploits were depicted in strip form was Arthur Doubleday, who died last month at the age of 89. In the space of less than four years, Doubleday, a boy from the bush who learnt to fly, rose from aircraftsman to the rank of wing commander.

The fourth child in a family of eight, Doubleday was raised on Anglia, a wheat and fat-lamb property near Coolamon. In 1927, after gaining his Intermediate Certificate at Yanko Agricultural High School, he was awarded a scholarship to Hawkesbury Agricultural College which, because of the economic downturn, he was unable to accept.

The Doubleday family was very community-minded. Arthur played cricket and Aussie Rules, and was heavily involved in district athletics; his grandfather and father were twice elected president of Coolamon Shire while his mother was a tireless worker for the Country Women's Association and Red Cross.

Shortly after the outbreak of war, an AIF recruiting train arrived in nearby Wagga Wagga. Determined to do his duty, Doubleday tried to enlist, but was turned down when he disclosed he was a farmer, a "reserved" occupation. Undaunted, but now wise to the ways of the military, he travelled to Sydney. As he had references (in triplicate) from his schoolmaster, employer and local clergyman attesting to his suitability to take on the enemy, was fit, intelligent and, most importantly, keen to fly, the RAAF welcomed the "tractor driver" with open arms. It was November 11, 1940.

Doubleday gained his wings under the Empire Air Training Scheme in Calgary, Canada. Of his fellow colleagues he observed: "Few are pure and none are simple."



As Pilot-Officer Doubleday, he was sent to RAF Bomber Command in England, flying Wellingtons and then Lancasters. In November 1941, when the RAAF's 460 Squadron was formed, he was captain of the first crew posted to it. He flew 30 missions over Germany and occupied Europe with 460, Australia's most decorated squadron. At the end of his tour of duty he was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross.

After spending a short period as a flying instructor, Doubleday, now a Squadron Leader, resumed operations in December 1943 with the RAAF's 467 Squadron. The following April he was promoted to Wing Commander and given command of Britain's 61 Squadron, the first and only Australian to hold such a post. Such was his rapport with his men that his entire crew went with him.

Morale in the new squadron was at rock bottom. Aircraft losses had been high and two airmen, suffering from the Air Force equivalent of "shell-shock" after a pasting over Germany, had been publicly humiliated, stripped of their rank and given the boot. The atmosphere on the base was funereal. When the Australians arrived at the mess to find the piano standing idle and no-one chatting up the WAAF's, they threw a party, thereby putting the squadron back on track.

The next man accused of "lacking moral fibre" while on a mission was not dismissed. A great believer in the Australian adage that the best way to overcome fear after a fall is to get back on the horse, Doubleday took the airman back to the airfield and immediately sent him on another mission. His faith was justified. The airman overcame his fear, and under Doubleday's leadership, the squadron's morale rose to such an extent that it outperformed all others.

Refusing to become a desk pilot, Doubleday continued to fly operationally, often with new crews. When not flying he was out at the airfield, wishing his men good luck, talking to ground staff and welcoming crews when they returned. He led by example and, according to Doubleday's navigator and life-long friend Bob Murphy, his flying skill was exceptional. To avoid searchlights he could throw the Lancaster into a corkscrew as if it were an aerobatic stunt plane,



not a four-engine heavy bomber.

By September 1944, when he was appointed Chief Flying Instructor, Doubleday had been awarded the Distinguished Service Order. He had taken part in raids on Hamburg, Essen and Berlin, among others, and had survived the hazards of searchlights, anti-aircraft fire, enemy fighters and appalling weather at a time when British losses were very high. Ninety-eight aircraft had failed to return from the Nuremberg raid, while Leipzig had resulted in the loss of 79, many from collisions when flying blind. Doubleday completed 53 missions - an amazing tally given that the chance of surviving two tours of duty was 2 per cent.



Pilot Officer Arthur Doubleday and Pilot Officer Bill Brill, at Molesworth, Huntingdonshire (now Cambridgeshire), training with 460 Squadron in December 1941. AWM SUK10297.

After Germany surrendered, he returned to the land. But not for long. Flying was in his blood. In 1946, after rejecting an invitation to stand for Federal Parliament, he accepted an appointment as Queensland's Regional Director for Civil Aviation and by 1956 held the equivalent post in NSW. In 1974, when the Departments of Civil Aviation, Transport and Shipping were amalgamated, he was appointed Director of Transport, NSW Region, a post he held until his retirement in 1977.

Throughout his post-war career he was a staunch supporter of regional airports and airlines. He oversaw the extensive development of Kingsford Smith Airport and the Australian Airways network and was responsible for introducing a system which enabled pilots to activate runway lights by radio at small

airfields. The number of plaques dotted about NSW country airports bearing his name are a testament to his energy and commitment. He was also a Federal vice-president of Air League Australia for many years.

Doubleday was always willing to give anything a go. When his first wife, Phyllis, whom he had married during the war, took up painting, he took up picture framing. After her death in 1982, possibly to fill the void created by her absence, he learnt to ski and play the piano, the latter with only limited success because his hands were huge and some of his fingers were too wide for the keys.

Later, a chance remark by his friend Ruth, who became his second wife in 1989, as to whether he could cook (he couldn't) saw him enrolling in a basic cooking course, which he topped and then a Cordon Bleu course, which he also topped. His regular dinner parties were legendary.

Despite his many and varied interests, which included cricket (a lifelong passion), golf, lawn bowls and public speaking (on virtually any subject), Doubleday maintained an active role in the community. He was a great supporter of Legacy and delivered Meals on Wheels until well into his eighties. Whatever he did, he did well. While Doubleday was painting St Martin's Church Hall at Killara, on Sydney's North Shore, a passer-by who stopped to admire his handiwork promptly offered him a job.

He lived every day to the full. He was loved by many and admired by all. He is survived by Ruth, son Tim and daughter Prunella.

His philosophy throughout his life is perhaps best summed up in the words which form the motto of his old school, Yanco Agricultural High. "As Ye Sow, So Also Shall Ye Reap."



The wedding of Squadron Leader Arthur Doubleday, DFC, to Miss Phyllis Buckle at Beckenham, Kent on 14 August, 1943. Others left to right: Mrs Isabel Buckle (mother of the bride), Miss Joy Turner, Mrs Sylvia Blackman (bride's sister) and Squadron Leader Bill Brill, DFC. AWM UK0384.

We acknowledge the "Sydney Morning Herald" for this obituary article dated 11/09/2001, also additional pictures provided by Wayne Doubleday. Following on the next page are some of the many news items published in newspapers during the war years celebrating the exploits of Arthur Doubleday and his fellow pilot officers. They were true local heroes of the day and must never be forgotten for their sacrifices and service to our country.

"A real-life comic strip flyer hero"

R.A.A.F. SHAMESE TWINS
A cable was recently received from London making reference to two young members of the R.A.A.F. well known in these districts, Arthur Doubleday and William Brill. These have been dubbed the "Shamese twins" by reason of the fact that they were neighbors as boys on farms not far distant from each other in the Coolamon-Ganmain districts. They volunteered for the R.A.A.F. together upon the outbreak of war, they trained together, joined the same heavy Australian bomber squadron, and almost on the same day became flight-lieutenants and won the D.F.C. As members of the Imperial Air Force they went to England and joined in the raids over the Continent. After completing 30 bombing raids they were posted to the same Australian armored unit and now they have simultaneously been promoted to the rank of squadron leader. Squadron Leader Arthur Doubleday is a son of Mrs. W. H. Doubleday, of Wagga, and Squadron Leader Brill is a son of Mr. Brill, of Ganmain.

DISTINGUISHED AUSTRALIAN FLYERS
Wagga, Coolamon and Ganmain residents have keen interest in Australian airmen, particularly in the persons of Arthur Doubleday and William Brill. Each of these two schoolboy friends has had a distinguished career, and step by step they have kept in line up to the present. Yesterday Mrs. W. H. Doubleday, of Wagga, received a cable from her son, advising her that he had been awarded the D.S.O. Wing-Commander Arthur Doubleday, D.S.O. D.F.C., and mentioned in despatches, is Commander of a R.A.F. squadron of Lancasters. Wing-Commander William Brill, D.S.O. D.F.C. is commander of an R.A.F. squadron of Lancasters. They are great pals, and their legion of friends will send out kindest thoughts to their Australian boys and will watch with even greater interest as to who will make the next move in their distinguished career.

D.C.A. HEAD TO GIVE ANZAC DAY ADDRESS

The New South Wales Regional Director of the Department of Civil Aviation, Mr. A. W. Doubleday D.S.O., D.F.C., will give the occasional address at Wagga's Anzac commemorative service on Sunday.

The service will be held in the Victory Memorial Gardens after the march and cenotaph ceremony, or in Hoyt's Plaza Theatre if the weather is inclement.

Mr. Doubleday was educated at Yanco Agricultural Col-

lege, with the intention of making a life on the land.

But towards the end of 1940 he entered the RAAF as a pilot, and learnt elementary flying at Narrandera.

He completed flying training at Calgary, Canada, and graduated as a pilot officer in July, 1941.

Mr. Doubleday was then posted to Bomber Command, and 460 squadron at RAF Station Lichfield.

Shortly before completion of his operational tour in August, 1942, he was promoted to A-Flight Lieutenant, and became a flying instructor at Lichfield.

In August, 1943 he became an A-Squadron Leader and Flight Commander.

Soon after he returned to operational duties with 467 Squadron.

Before being promoted to A-Wing Commander commanding 61 RAF Squadron he was acting squadron leader of his previous squadron.

He was demobilised in November, 1945.

He was awarded the D.S.O. in 1944, and the D.F.C. in 1942. Mr. Doubleday was also mentioned in despatches in 1943.

He returned to the land for two years before being appointed in charge of D.C.A. responsibilities in Queensland.

He held this position until 1956, when he took up similar duties in N.S.W.



MR. A. W. DOUBLEDAY

DISTRICT R.A.A.F. TWINS

The two district airmen, Arthur Doubleday and William Brill, who as pilots of bombers over Cologne and Essen, have lately been known in the headline news, are known in the R.A.F. as "the twins."

William Brill from Ganmain, and Arthur Doubleday from Coolamon and Wagga, farmed adjacent to each other, were educated together, trained together at the same air schools in Australia and Canada, and were posted to the same bomber squadron in Britain.

They are never seen apart. They have carried out the same number of sorties and their C.O. never thinks of sending one off on an operation without the other.

Invariably they take off on stunts one behind the other. They always go on leave at the same time and spend it together.

WAGGA DISTRICT AIRMEN SAIL FROM SYDNEY



WITH THUMBS UP, Empire Air Scheme trainees embark for overseas service. News of the safe arrival abroad of a number of contingents of A.I.F. reinforcements and air trainees—including the men pictured here—was released recently. X indicates: Arthur Doubleday (top left), of Wagga; L. M. Shephard, of Wagga (in front row), and William Brill, of Ganmain (top right). (Block by courtesy of "Daily Telegraph")

"FLYING TWINS" GO BACK TO LANCASTERS

The Herald Special Service LONDON, Tuesday. — The famed "flying twins" Squadron Leaders Arthur R. Doubleday, D.F.C., and William Brill, D.F.C., who formerly owned adjoining Riverina farms, will shortly be rejoining the Battle of Europe.

They simultaneously won promotions and decorations flying with Australia's most decorated squadron, No. 460 Heavy Bomber Squadron.

Then they spent six months "rest" period, initiating dozens of young Australians into battle training as flight-commanders attached to an RAAF operational training unit in Britain.

Now they are going to No. 460 Squadron's friendly Australian rival—No. 467 RAAF Lancaster Squadron, which has lately been winning many Bomber Command laurels.

Welcome Home to Wing Commander A. Doubleday METHUL'S TRIBUTE

What a small centre can do when it has a hero to welcome home was shown at Methul on Monday night when a particularly large crowd gathered to pay tribute to Wing Commander Arthur Doubleday, D.S.O., D.F.C., who is now home on leave after his glorious exploits overseas. The distinguished airman was born at Methul and lived at that centre for the whole of his life until he answered the call to enter the fight for his country and the freedom of the world. The small hall was taxed to its utmost capacity to hold the hundreds of people, many of whom had travelled long distances to pay their tribute. It was a gathering of happy and proud people and the warmth and sincerity of their welcome was unbounded.

Prior to the outbreak of war Arthur Doubleday was a farmer at Methul and had played cricket and football with many of those present. He was a thorough farmer and carried his thoroughness into whatever he undertook, whether it was work or play. That he reached such heights as an airman was no surprise to Methul residents as they say that it was only a continuation of the thoroughness which

Wagga Airman Wins New Award

MELBOURNE, Friday: An immediate award of the D.S.O. has been made to Wing Commander Arthur William Doubleday D.F.C., of Wagga, the Minister for Air (Mr. Drakeford) announced to-day. Wing Commander Doubleday is serving overseas.

Australian War Memorial Sound Archives – Interview with Arthur William Doubleday, as a Squadron Leader, Second World War, RAAF and RAF (click on link below for audio)
<https://www.awm.gov.au/collection/C87922>

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

Everything but the kitchen sink

Retired smelter worker Bob Hall and his dog Toby were pictured on the outskirts of Wagga during 1954. Hall, who was 75 at the time, had travelled down the east coast from Bundaberg on his custom made tricycle. The journey had taken 5 years, but Hall considered "these new-fangled cars too dangerous" after all the smashes that he had seen on the trip. The tricycle carried all the accoutrements necessary for the hard life on the road, including a bell made from a frying pan, which was also used for cooking meals. Additional enhancements to the tricycle included trailer brakes for going downhill and a built-in jack for the rear wheels.



Ads that will never run again!

If your husband ever finds out

you're not "store-testing" for fresher coffee...



Funny housewives' tips show how times have changed

An extract from a 1950s home economics book is giving social media a laugh and it shows how times have changed.

Remember learning how to be a good housewife in school back in the 50s and 60s?

Do you remember learning how to look after your husband at school?

Well, some of those old housewives' tips taught to girls in school in the 50s and 60s are reappearing on social media and it's showing us all just how far we've come.

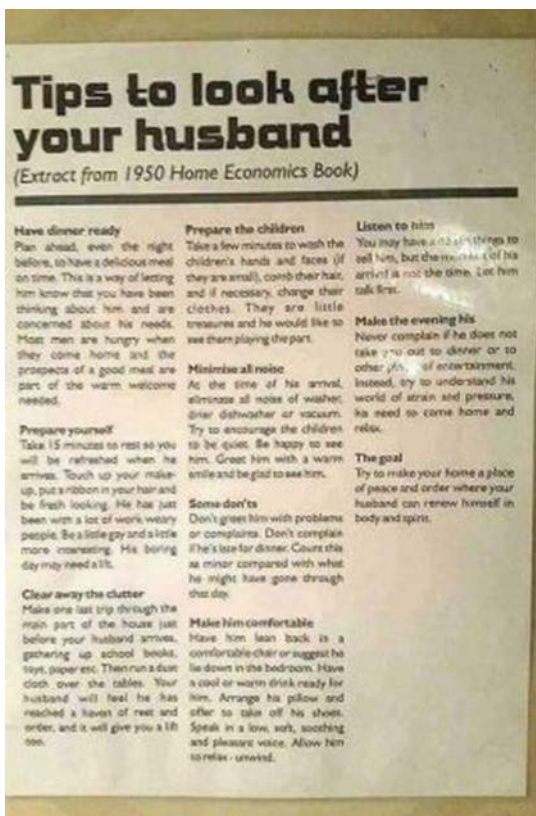
An extract from a 1950s home economics book is doing the rounds at the moment and it's giving everyone a laugh.

The extract, titled 'Tips for Looking after your Husband' teaches girls a few things including:

- Have dinner ready: "This is a way of letting him know you have been thinking about him and are concerned about his needs."
- Prepare yourself: "He has just been with a lot of work weary people. Be a little gay and a little more interesting. His boring day may need a lift."
- Clear away the clutter: "Your husband will feel he has reached a haven of rest and order, and it will give you a lift too."
- Prepare the children: "They are little treasures and he would like to see them playing the part."
- Minimize all noise: "Be happy to see him. Greet him with a warm smile and be glad to see him."
- Some don'ts: "Don't greet him with problems or complaints. Don't complain if he is late for dinner."
- Make him comfortable: "Speak in a low, soft, soothing and pleasant voice. Allow him to relax, unwind."
- Listen to him: "You may have a few things to tell him, but the moment of his arrival is not the time."
- Make the evening his: "Never complain if he doesn't take you out to dinner or other forms of entertainment."

And the goal...

"Try to make your home a place of peace and order where your husband can renew himself in body and spirit."



Members' Contributions

At our age, you've gotta laugh, even if it is at yourself!



Dawn McDermott's family picture by street photographer



Picture above submitted by Barry Williams showing an Indian hawker (old time travelling salesman) who was a regular visitor to his grandfathers' farm.



Velma Spears family picture from the past.



Headlines from the past - by Lily Arfort.

No one believes seniors . . . Everyone thinks they are senile.

An elderly couple was celebrating their sixtieth anniversary. The couple had married as childhood sweethearts and had moved back to their old neighbourhood after they retired. Holding hands, they walked back to their old school. It was not locked, so they entered, and found the old desk they'd shared, where Jerry had carved I love you, Sally.

On their way back home, a bag of money fell out of an armoured car, practically landing at their feet. Sally quickly picked it up and, not sure what to do with it, they took it home. There, she counted the money - fifty thousand dollars! Jerry said, we've got to give it back.

Sally said, Finders keepers. She put the money back in the bag and hid it in their attic.

The next day, two police officers were canvassing the neighbourhood looking for the money, and knocked on their door. Pardon me, did either of you find a bag that fell out of an armoured car yesterday?

Sally said, No. Jerry said, she's lying. She hid it up in the attic. Sally said, Don't believe him, he's getting senile. The agents turned to Jerry and began to question him.

One said: Tell us the story from the beginning. Jerry said, Well, when Sally and I were walking home from school yesterday The first police officer turned to his partner and said, we're outta here!

Submitted by Les Homer.



Computer Hints & Tips



How Safe are Fingerprint and Facial Recognition Sign-ons?

Will fingerprints and other biometrics replace passwords?:

Is security that's based on your fingerprint or your facial features safer than using a password?

Yes and no, say the experts.

They likely won't make it tougher to steal your sign-on and other personal data, but it'll be harder for crooks to use what they get on a large scale, as we explain in this issue. Let's get started...

How Safe are Fingerprint and Facial Recognition Sign-ons?

How reliable is reading your fingerprints or facial features when it comes to computer security?

Its been written many times about the insecurity of easy-to-guess passwords and the challenges of creating and remembering multiple, more complex words. Don't you just hate them?

Computer security experts are now predicting the demise of letter/number/symbols combos as the first line of defence against hackers and other criminals.

Instead, we're increasingly seeing the use of facial recognition and fingerprint reading technology – biometrics as it's called — especially on laptops, phones and tablets, as well as some cash dispensers.

And in May this year, Microsoft's head of security technology, Yogesh Mehta, told Forbes magazine: "The 800 million people who use Windows 10 (are) one step closer to a world without passwords."

He was referring to the fact that the last version of Windows 10, which is being rolled out at the moment, is fully equipped to use compatible camera technology to use its Windows Hello recognition technology.

An organization called the Fast Identity Online Alliance (FIDO) has been established to set security standards for what its chief marketing officer Andrew Shikiar refers to as its "mission to move beyond the world of passwords."

Despite all of this and the undoubted convenience of biometric identification, there are still worries about the effectiveness of this technology in protecting our security.

As long as five years ago, a group of hackers known as the Chaos Computer Club said they had captured and replicated the thumbprint of a leading German politician just by using a regular photograph.

Police forensics also demonstrates every day that it's relatively easy to capture fingerprints off items a person has touched.

Expert's View

British cybersecurity expert Alan Woodward told the BBC: "Biometrics that rely on static information like face recognition or fingerprints — it's not trivial to forge them but most people have accepted that they are not a great form of security because they can be faked."

He told the broadcaster that experts were now looking at more advanced biometrics like vein and iris recognition or the way a person moves ("gait"). Hitachi apparently has already developed a device that detects the unique pattern of veins inside a person's finger.

Even before all of this – in 2012 – security researchers warned that flaws in some software that manages biometric identification could be flawed and open to hackers.

However, that may not be the point of this trend. One of the key aspects of biometric security is that the technology that records you fingerprint, face, veins or whatever, stores that information in complex cryptographic code.

This can be distributed across multiple locations – for example, partly on a user's PC and partly on a corporate server.

That is to say, it might not be impossible to copy someone's fingerprint or facial features but crooks who steal identity information in bulk by breaking into commercial databases may find it tougher to use the data they steal.

Posing the question "Are biometrics safe?" leading security firm Symantec, aka Norton, points out that the more we use this technology, the more copies of our data there will be on various commercial systems. And, as we already know, some firms take better care to protect their data than others.

And, as the firm points out, while it's easy to change a compromised password, you can't change your fingerprint!

What this seems to mean is that, despite Microsoft's hope, total reliance on this technology could be some way off.

Internet Links 4U2 Try Just click on the links below!

[Test your Christmas trivia knowledge](#)

[Harnessing nature's hidden superpowers. A 13 minute TED talk explaining some amazing new materials](#)

How to Talk Australian

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

<https://www.getprice.com.au/>

Compare before you buy site, for a large number of Australian stores for purchasing a huge range of goods such as computers, electronics, health and beauty, home and garden, books and DVDs, gifts and wine, toys, etc.

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



The Crows Joke Page

Mensa and the salt and pepper shakers

Some years ago, there was a Mensa convention in Sydney.

Mensa, as you know, is an organisation for people who have an IQ of 140 or higher.

Several of the Mensa members went out for lunch at a local cafe. When they sat down, one of them discovered that their salt shaker contained pepper and their pepper shaker was full of salt.

How could they swap the contents of the two bottles without spilling any and using only the implements at hand?

Clearly, this was a job for Mensa minds.

The group debated the problem and presented ideas and finally, came up with a brilliant solution involving a napkin,

a straw, and an empty saucer. They called the waitress over, ready to dazzle her with their solution.

"Ma'am", they said. "We couldn't help but notice that the pepper shaker contains salt and the salt shaker ..."

But before they could finish, the waitress interrupted. "Oh! Sorry about that".

She leaned over the table, unscrewed the caps of both bottles and switched them.

There was dead silence at the Mensa table.

A VICAR goes to the dentist for a set of false teeth.

The first Sunday after he gets his new teeth, his sermon lasts for only eight minutes.

The second Sunday, his sermon took only ten minutes.

The following Sunday, he takes 2 hours and 48 minutes.

The congregation had to mob him to get him down from the pulpit and they asked him what happened.

The Vicar explains the first Sunday his gums hurt so bad he couldn't talk for more than 8 minutes.

The second Sunday his gums hurt too much to talk for more than 10 minutes.

But, the third Sunday, he put his wife's teeth in by mistake and couldn't shut up.



If vegetarians eat vegetables, what do humanitarians eat?

A man and a woman were having dinner in a fine restaurant. Their waitress, taking another order at a table a few paces away noticed that the man was slowly sliding down his chair and under the table, with the woman acting unconcerned. The waitress watched as the man slid all the way down his chair and out of sight under the table.

Still, the woman dining across from him appeared calm and unruffled, apparently unaware that her dining companion had disappeared. After the waitress finished taking the order, she came over to the table and said to the woman, "Pardon me, ma'am, but I think your husband just slid under the table."

The woman calmly looked up at her and replied firmly, "Ohh no, My husband just walked in the door."



A man entered the emergency room suffering from burns on both ears.

"What happened?" asked the doctor.

"Well," the man explained. "My wife was ironing clothes behind my chair while I was watching TV. She

put down the iron next to the phone and when the phone rang I answered the iron."

"Wow that's terrible!" responded the doctor. "What happened to your other ear?"

"Well," the man responded. "Right afterwards, the phone rang again!"



A mother took her crying baby to see the family doctor. Immediately, the doctor diagnosed the baby with earache and wrote a prescription for ear drops. In the directions he wrote: "Put two drops in right ear every four hours". He abbreviated 'right' as an 'R' with a circle around it.

Days later, the mother returned to the doctor and complained that the baby still had an earache but his bottom was beginning to get quite greasy.

The doctor was sure that couldn't be right and looked at the bottle of ear drops to see what had happened.

When he saw the label, he immediately realised what had gone wrong. The pharmacist had typed the following instructions on the label: "Put two

drops in R ear every four hours."



Bits AND Pieces



I Must Be Old.

I sometimes get the feeling I must be getting old,
When people talk about the heat I'm shivering with the cold.
I looked in the mirror the other day and thought can this really be me,
I though it was only men who went bald so what's this bit of scalp I can see.

When I do my hair I try to make sure my parting is nicely covered,
But when I go to have a perm I feel its been discovered.
Then there's the teeth, Oh dearie me, I've got this big gap at the side,
And with corns playing havoc with my toes I could run away and hide.

When I look at some old photographs I just can't believe it's me
So I tuck them away in an old tin box and make a cup of tea.
I think I might have a piece of sponge it 's been here since yesterday,
I really can't see much room in the fridge, the sponge would be in the way.

So I'll eat the cake and put on the pounds for does anyone really care,
You see that's the best of getting old, you don't even have to share.
Lillian Adams. Leeton. N.S.W. 1995.



The Right Side of The Brain

This is one of those great pictures that show when you are using your Right or Left side of your brain. If you see the picture exactly as it is, you are using the left side. When you stare you will see the figure shift; and you will be using your right brain. You can switch back and forth.

Stare to go to Right brain (it sort of trances you out or puts you in an altered NON THINKING state).

Begin thinking and reasoning about it and you will move back out of the altered state into Left brain thinking. Very cool. You will enjoy this if you are using the right side of your brain.

Stare at this picture and you will see this man turn his face.



Church Notices

