

Something to

CROWABOUT

e-Magazine of the

Wagga Wagga Senior Citizens' Club Inc.

Incorporating

WAGGA WAGGA SENIOR CITIZENS' COMPUTER CLUB

Member of ASCCA (Australian Seniors Computer Clubs Association)

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

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OUR SENIORS AT BROKEN HILL
(And Beyond)





Editor's Notes

Well, here we are back for another year! Before we start looking forward to the coming year lets take a moment to look back. One of the highlights was our annual trip away, this time to Broken Hill. No need to go into detail here, just read the story. There were several memorable moments throughout the year, starting with Seniors Week. Then there was our Club Birthday celebrations followed by our Club Christmas Party, at which a life membership was bestowed on a very worthy member. Also there was some special entertainment throughout the year. here's hoping we can repeat that success this year. Different groups cater for different interests within the club: one such group was excited to be able to hold its 10th anniversary during the year. By the time this issue goes out we will have elected our new committee for 2014. I am sure you all join with me in wishing them well as they help in the running of the club. Although Marlene Bowen has left Wagga to be closer to family, she still expects to be a regular visitor and remains a member. Marlene has been a staunch supporter and past committee member - good luck Marlene. Best Wishes to All for 2014 *Barry*

Wagga Wagga Senior Citizens' Club Inc.

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

Weekly Programme of Activities

Day	Activity	Time	Cost
Mon.	Computer Club - offering one on one tuition.	9.30 am to 3.00 pm	\$3.00 Per hr.
1st Mon. Of Month	Public Meeting Day Guest Speaker	1.30 pm	\$2.00
2nd Mon. Of Month	Cards and Indoor Bowls	12.30 pm	\$2.00
3rd Mon. Of Month	Luncheon Day	12 noon	\$5.00
4th Mon. Of Month	Sing-along - Movie Alternating each month	1.30 pm	\$2.00
Thursday	Computer Club - offering one on one tuition.	9.30 am to 3.00 pm	\$3.00 Per hr.
Thursday	500 Cards	1.00 pm	\$2.00
Thursday	Line Dancing	10.30 am	\$2.00
Thursday	Craft	1.00-3.00 pm	\$2.00
Friday	Computer Club - offering one on one tuition.	9.30 am to 3.00 pm	\$3.00 per hr
Friday	Indoor Bowls	1.00-3.00 pm	\$2.00

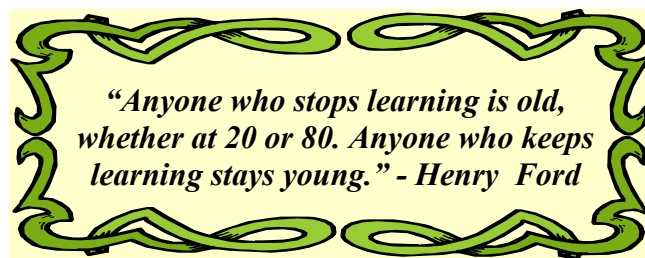
Wagga Wagga Senior Citizens' Club Inc Committee 2014

President	Jim Weeden	69331394
Vice President	Barb Moorhead	
Treasurer	Jo Jovanovic	69315926
Assistant Treasurer	Gwen Beazley	
Secretary	Robyn Weeden	69331394
Assistant Secretary	Robyn McClure	

Additional Committee: Bev Morley, Velma Spears, Fay King, Phyllis Ward, Dawn McDermott, Helen Murley, Ellen Downey, Dudley Downey, Barry Williams, Lise Chan.

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

Annual Bus Trip: Normally in October for 5 days.



"Anyone who stops learning is old, whether at 20 or 80. Anyone who keeps learning stays young." - Henry Ford

WAGGA WAGGA SENIOR CITIZENS' COMPUTER CLUB—COMMITTEE 2014

Chairperson	Judy Robertson	Ph: 69316125 jroberts@dragnet.com.au
Secretary	Barry Williams	Ph: 69253065 barrysonia@bigpond.com
Treasurer	Enid Pendergast	Ph: 69218089 enid.pendergast@gmail.com

Additional Committee: Dawn McDermott, Velma Spears, Bev Morley, Jim Weeden, Marlene Bowen, Robert Stakenburg.



Dear Receiver

You have just received an Irish virus
Since we are not so technologically advanced here,
This is a MANUAL virus.

Please delete all the files on your hard disk your
self and send this mail to everyone you know.

That'd be grand,
Tanx.

Paddy O'Hacker at paddy@bejasus.com

Reminder

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

Seniors In Focus



Grant & Carol Manson — "HEARTBEAT"



Helen Murley and Alan Kennedy 'grooving' to the beat.



Paddy Adams and Dawn McDermott enjoy the music.



Members dancing to Heartbeat

Above: Popular Duo 'Heartbeat' performed at a special concert for members in October—while (Below) activities at the 2013 Christmas Party.



Members Bev Morley, Jim Weeden and Barb Moorhead showing some Christmas spirit.



Jean McClure cuts the Christmas cake with the assistance of Mayor Rod Kendall.



Although not enjoying the best of health Narrandera Seniors' Club president Eddie Naismith once again was a welcome guest as she entertained with a selection of Christmas tunes.



Seniors in Focus



*Above: Mayor Rod Kendall and Wagga Senior Citizens' Club president Jim Weeden were very pleased to present Life Membership to long standing member Jean McClure.
Left: Centrepiece to the 2013 Christmas Party.*



Nell Phillips is congratulated by Mayor Rod Kendall after winning first prize at the Christmas Party.



Card players enjoy a hand of cards at the Seniors Community Centre.



Grant and Carol Manson – Heartbeat



Some dodgy looking 'schoolies' kick up their heels at the Sing-along group's end of year function.

Broken Hill 2013

By Barry G Williams

Wagga Senior Citizens' Club annual trip away in 2013 was to the Western NSW mining town of Broken Hill. This was a welcome departure from previous such trips which were without fail confined to the Australian Eastern seaboard.

At 8.00 a.m. sharp on a cool but sunny October (14th) morning our coach load of 24 Wagga seniors, with the amiable and capable Eric at the wheel, pulled away from our departure point at Collins Park in the heart of Wagga. And of course we could never overlook the easy-going but efficient Ruth, our coach attendant and Eric's partner.



Soon we were travelling across the seemingly never ending Hay plains towards our overnight stop at Mildura. At 10.00 a.m. we passed through Darlington Point, then the small hamlet of Maud. Here we drove over a (very) narrow bridge, only to be confronted by cattle ambling across the road (pictures taken by Ruth on her iPad).



This was not the last time animals would feature on this trip. Kangaroos abounded (sorry folks, I couldn't help myself- and most were road kill), only to be outnumbered by emus and especially feral goats which were constantly spotted beside the road. Also a camel or two were seen. We were near Balranald when Eric was forced to brake suddenly to avoid running over a magnificent wedge tail eagle

that only reluctantly rose from its road kill feast.

At Balranald we made a brief stop at Heritage Park for morning tea. Right beside our bus stood the old Balranald Gaol which was built in 1887 and at one time held Ronald Ryan, the last man hanged in Australia in 1967. He was held in the lockup after he was caught robbing a local bank at the age of 16.



Old Balranald gaol.

Arriving in Mildura we booked into our accommodation.

Then, around 7.00 pm that evening we boarded the P.V. Rothbury for a dinner cruise. During the Rothbury's seven year restoration, her 55HP Steam Engine and boiler combination was removed for a lower maintenance Gardner Diesel Engine. Hence the current initials P.V. (Paddle Vessel) and not P.S. (Paddle Steamer).



After breakfast the next morning we continued on our way, heading towards Broken Hill. Our first stop that morning was at Wentworth, situated at the junction of the Darling and Murray Rivers.

Here we see Jo, (pictured at bottom of page) Club Treasurer and trip organ-

iser beside a sign at Wentworth's Junction Park. In the next photo (top of page 6), this photo snapper was also snapped (by Eric) as he snapped Sonia standing beside "Possum".

"The Possum" lived for 50 years as a hermit around the Wentworth area.

This life size statue of "The Possum", who when disgruntled by life during the "Great Depression" took to living off the land in and around Wentworth. He slept in trees (thus his name), walked many miles, swam the rivers, living the life of a hermit and avoided human contact





for some 50 years before his death at the age of 81.

A proud man, "Possum" worked for the graziers in exchange for food and clothing, although he would always wait until the folk had left for town before he began his work. He was known to upset some of the property owners when he let the dogs loose because he felt sorry for them.

It was a long drive to our next destination. Bypassing Broken Hill, we continued on for another 25 kilometres north west to the almost deserted hamlet of Silverton.

Even people who have never been there will recognise it, as Silverton has starred in countless films, television shows and commercials in all mediums.



Once a bustling home to 3,000 people, residents began to leave in the



1880s when the nearby mines of Broken Hill surfaced. Many took their houses with them.

These days less than 50 people call Silverton home and only a handful of buildings dot the landscape. Silverton supports a thriving art scene, with a beautiful landscape.

Two of the "Mad Max" movies were made here and some of the vehicles used can be seen outside some of the buildings.

After having lunch at the historic Silverton Hotel we wandered around, looking at the old buildings, a number of which were being used as art studios. By late afternoon we were aboard the bus again, heading back to Broken Hill. On the way, Eric diverted from the main road and took us to view the Umberumberka Reservoir, Broken Hill's main water

supply. It was an unusual sight to see such a large body of water in what otherwise appeared to be quite barren. It was the early 1900s and Broken Hill desperately needed to do something to ensure an uninterrupted water supply to the city and the mines.

Stephens Creek Reservoir had been servicing the city for years but its relatively small water capacity wasn't enough to guarantee the growing town continuous water when in drought.



The solution came in the form of Umberumberka Reservoir; an engineering marvel which resulted in a water source 70-80 feet deep that holds up to two billion litres of water.

It was in January of 1911 that the Umberumberka project began, eventually bringing the reservoir online to supply water to the Silver City in 1915.

All 50,000 of the 400 pound drums of concrete that went into building the dam had to be taken to Silverton by train and then be carted to the construction site, a distance of several kilometres, by horse and cart.

Arriving in Broken Hill we drove to the top of "The Slag Heap" which dominates the city. A significant and iconic landmark of

Broken Hill, the slag heap makes up a section of the line of load which divides the town in half.

Made up of the molten residue that was left after the processing of ore to remove silver, the slag heap is an impressive mountain of slick black rock. Silver smelting began in Broken Hill in 1886 and, while it only carried on at this site for around 12 years, it definitely left its mark.

The mining technique which created the slag heap is over a century old now, and saw the miners simply pouring the red hot residue over the side of the hill on which they were working.

Line of Lode Miners Memorial, which can be seen on top of the slag heap, is a sobering reminder of the dangers of the industry. The Line of Lode is the seven kilometre long, ore-rich deposit that brought both wealth and tragedy to the



town. The names of over 800 miners are listed here but it's thought that many more lost their lives. The cause of death is also shown, and although accidents took their toll, lung disease and heart failure played a major role. Not far from this sober reminder of lives lost is a somewhat more whimsical feature in the form of a giant seat from which to take in the view, of which Jo and Robyn took advantage.



From here we were driven back to our accommodation. Those that felt like it went for a walk around Broken Hill before supper. One of the sites we came across was this impressive mural at Broken Hill railway station. After breakfast the next morning we set off on what was to be a full day investigating the sights of Broken Hill. First on the itinerary was a visit to the School of the Air.

Until the 1950s, children living in remote communities would either have to attend a boarding school, or complete their lessons by mail. This meant that students were either separated from their families or they had no interaction with their teacher and other students.



Every student is provided with a mail delivered printed program with accompanying resources. This material is then supplemented by on-air lessons. Students also receive a HF radio for daily contact with their teacher and their classmates, and a program of field activities.

Just like HF radios replaced pedal radios, new technology is constantly being incorporated into the schools of the air. Lessons are now delivered via an interactive two-way broadband satellite network and cover some of the most remote areas of Australia, including all of the Northern Territory and parts of New South Wales.

Using a video camera and an electronic whiteboard, teachers at the studio sites give lessons by satellite to students on the network who can watch and respond in real-time via a web camera attached to their computer. This provides for much more interaction between students and teachers. As well as providing two-way audio and video, students can email teachers and each other, interact with the whiteboard and answer



'Bushy' White with a young visitor



The 'Big Picture'.

pop-up questions. They can also hear their classmates and participate in group discussions. Pictured is the studio where our group watched teacher Jane Owens takes her isolated young pupils through a reading class.

Our next visit was to Bushy White's Museum which interprets underground life without actually going underground.

A visit here takes you on an illustrated journey through the architectural and mining history of Broken Hill.

Bushy White's mineral paintings are complimented by many rare mining artefacts, underground memorabilia and models of mine sites. We were told that although Broken Hill's main street had two traffic lights, the underground passageways contained twenty sets of traffic lights. This gives some idea of the magnitude of the hidden areas of Broken Hill.

From here we went to view "The Big Picture". Opened to the public in 2001, The Big Picture quickly became one of Broken Hill's major tourist attractions. All those who have seen it understand why, because they have experienced the sensation of 'walking into a painting' while having the impression of being in the actual Outback. Over 100 metres long by 12 metres high it is also landscaped with topical fauna and flora.



Broken Hill Railway Museum.



Next on our places to visit was the Railway Museum. The Sulphide Street Railway & Historical Museum Complex is in fact four museums; Railway, Hospital, Migrant and Transport. The museum is the spiritual home of the Silverton Tramway Company that provided passenger and freight rail service to the Broken Hill community from 1888-1970, closing when rail gauge was nationalised. Two of the locomotives are pictured (Previous page 7).

Later that afternoon we headed some twelve kilometres to the top of Sundown Hill, where twelve sandstone sculptures stand, overlooking the Living Desert Sanctuary, with Broken Hill in the distance.

These iconic symbols of the Australian Outback were created by twelve different artists from around the world, using a total of 53 tons of sandstone between them.



Typical corrugated iron clad house.

The project was directed and organized in 1993 by artist Lawrence Beck. Driving into the sanctuary Eric was forced to stop suddenly for the second time this trip to give way to two beautiful shingleback lizards making their way casually across the road.



Shingleback

During supper that night Eric and Ruth were presented with tokens of appreciation from all on the bus .

Before we leave Broken Hill let me impart two little snippets of information I have learned.

Broken Hill is Australia's longest-lived mining city. In 1844, the explorer Charles Sturt saw and named the Barrier Range, and at the time referred to a "Broken Hill" in his diary. Silver ore was later discovered on this broken hill in 1883 by a boundary rider named Charles Rasp. The "broken hill" that gives its name to Broken Hill actually comprised a number of hills that appeared to have a break in them. The broken hill no longer exists, having been mined away. Many of the houses in Broken Hill are clad with corrugated iron. Pictured is one of them.

Next morning we left the 'Silver City' heading towards the 'Copper Town' of Cobar, passing through Wilcannia. On the way we saw many more emus and feral goats.

Arriving in Cobar later that afternoon we strolled through the town. Some of us took the opportunity to visit the Cobar Miners Heritage Park opposite the museum which unfortunately was near closing time.



Bronze sculpture of a miner at Cobar Miners Heritage Park.

Leaving Cobar the next morning we visited one of the open cut mines. This was our last day which would be spent travelling home to Wagga via Hillston.

Making a rest stop at the historic goldfield area of Gilgunnia, Eric took this snapshot of the group.

Safely arriving back home at 5.00 pm that Friday afternoon, we all agreed that we had had a fantastic trip.



Craft Group's 10th Anniversary, September 19th, 2013

By Phyllis Ward

Foundation Members: Gwen Beazley, Joy Hind (deceased), Adelaide Domanski, Phyllis Ward, Elaine Hale (deceased), Kay Kirwan, Nell Simpson

Other members who joined shortly afterwards and later: Sr. Declan Walsh, Alma Ball (deceased), Beryl Jorgenson, Audrey Peck, Nora Sloan (deceased), Anita Crawford, Elsie Maybon, Cecil Weise, Fran Elis, Tess Skeers (deceased), Marj Strachan).

Joy Hind was a crocheter and made many washers and kitchen towels for the sale days. She always had her hands busy on what she loved doing.

Alma Bell's crocheting specialty was making granny squares; they were made big and small and were joined to make rugs which were passed to charity to raffle. (They *were* beautiful!)

Alma loved to bring a box of the most delicate small cakes and tarts. She also left her big yellow crocheted cushion behind after her last visit.

Shirley Wills and friend Elaine joined not long after they came to live in Wagga. Shirley was an avid knitter and made a rug or two while she was with the group. Elaine was into making knitted dolls and clothes. She also played bowls.

Cecil Weise joined not long after the group started. He is an excellent craft person and he showed members pictures of sand art he had done previously. His crochet work was just beautiful and he did many items. He introduced members to 'Wood burning Art' and 'Foil Picture' making. At one time "someone" donated three large bags of wool (it was enough to make 19 rugs). Cecil made 3 of these himself. Another interest was Tunisian crochet and Cecil encouraged all to have a try at it. The group has been most appreciative of Cecil's involvement.



Tess Skeers (now deceased) was a foundation member. Tess knitted a lot of coat hanger covers for sale days.

Kay Kirwan, also a foundation member, made the suggestion for a Anniversary meeting. Kay learned to crochet and together with Elaine crocheted two rugs (a good way to pick up crochet stitches!) Kay also knitted and loved doing the diamond lace coat hanger covers as well. Kay moved to Cowra to be closer to her family.

Audrey Peck; Audrey showed us some of her very professional work on towels and sheets etc. Being a previous business person she made a very artistic display when we set the tables for sale days.

Marj Strachan; Marj was a beginner and did a bit of baby knitting and other small items. Her arthritic fingers hindered at times but she got the job done.

Gwen Beazley; Gwen is our leader. She has many talents and is always ready to lend a helpful hand. Gwen crochets wool and is a beautiful embroiderer among other things.

Nell Simpson; Nell is a very professional craft person and can work out a crochet pattern and have it made in a 'blink'.

Adelaide Domanski; Adelaide is a foundation member. She knits and crochets in the Continental way which is very quick.

Phyllis Ward; Phyllis is a foundation member. She enjoys sewing, knitting and crochet work, with crocheting being her favourite. She also enjoyed the wood burning class (poker work) which Cecil ran for a few weeks.

On Thursday 19th September, 2013 a special meeting was held to commemorate the 10th anniversary of the Craft Group, with all past participants as well as current members invited to attend.



Craft Group's 10th Anniversary (Continued from previous page.)

After Sr. Declan Walsh read out a short prayer, the candles on the Anniversary Cake were lit before two of the foundation members, Phyllis Ward and Gwen Beazley, cut the cake. Afterwards a celebratory spread was enjoyed.

Apologies from A Strachan, A Peck, K Kirwan and Janet Kaine.

The Rug: Each piece was made and decorated by one of the craft ladies, and then joined together.

The rug was raffled on a luncheon day and was won by Lil Arfort.



Computer Hints & Tips



Cloud Computing?

A very loose definition of cloud computing is that it uses hardware and software, delivered as a service over the internet, to perform a task. The main task which cloud computing offers the general public is the ability to automatically back up files and share them with others.

The cloud computing industry has grown so large that companies such as Google have developed products in the space for consumers and businesses.

Why bother?

A small number of Australians back up their files on a regular basis, while the majority are at risk of losing important files. Cloud computing allows multiple users to work in a way which is secure and provides peace-of-mind that any file, photo, or document, is backed up in their online storage account. An additional feature is the ability for the owner to grant additional users access to specific files or folders via email, which allows you to share files with friends or colleagues which are too big to be sent via email.

Security

The most important aspect of setting up a cloud computing resource is creating a secure password. A password which contains a minimum of eight letters (of which at least two are capitalised) and two numbers will give you a secure password which should be almost impossible to hack. Cloud storage is a great place to back up data, but it is recommended that a regular offline backup is also performed on critical files.

Cloud storage software

Sign up for Dropbox at www.dropbox.com

Start using a Google Drive at <https://drive.google.com>

Back up your Apple device with iCloud at www.apple.com



Undo That, Please

Here's an oldie, but a goodie for you! Do you ever make mistakes while you're typing or when you're working in a certain program? If so, would you like to be able to go back and redo some things so that your mistakes are long gone history? If you would, all you have to do is hit Ctrl + Z on your keyboard.

Clicking Ctrl + Z at the same time will undo any changes you've made (good or bad). Maybe you've done something and it's not necessarily a mistake, but you would still like to redo it. Just use Ctrl + Z and it will be taken away! This undo shortcut works in pretty much any standard program you may use on your computer.

You can also undo by going to Edit, Undo, but the keyboard shortcut is just so much faster and easier. Give it a try today. Happy undoing!

Time-saving technology tips:

1. When scrolling on the web, don't pick up the mouse and use the scroll wheel – it's a waste of time. Instead, hit the Spacebar to scroll down exactly one page. To go back up, hold down the Shift key, then hit the Spacebar. OR try the up and down arrow keys.
2. When filling in forms on the web, such as your address, hit the Tab key to move from box to box. When you come to a drop-down menu, such as choosing your country of residence, don't use the mouse to open it. Instead, when you have tabbed across to it, type the first letter of the country you want – if you keep pressing A it will sort through the countries beginning with A, eventually bringing you to Australia.
3. To increase the size of text on the web, hold down the Control (Ctrl) key and press the + key. To make it smaller again hold down the Ctrl key and press the - key.
4. When highlighting a word, don't drag your cursor over it. To highlight a single word, simply double click it. If you wish to delete highlighted text, don't bother hitting the Delete key. Instead, simply start typing – the highlighted text will automatically be overwritten.

Dangerous Laptops!!

A 25 year old university graduate died recently while taking a nap with his laptop resting on the bed. The resulting fire was caused by the laptop cooling fan not getting the air to cool the computer and that is what caused the fire. He did not even wake up to get out of the bed because he died of breathing in carbon monoxide. Another laptop resting on a table covered by a tablecloth also came very close to starting a fire. PLEASE BE WARNED—make sure any laptop being used is on a hard surface with plenty of air circulating underneath.



The Crows Joke Page

Never Assume

One bitterly cold winter's day, a policeman came across a motor cyclist, who was swathed in protective gear and helmet, stalled by the roadside. "What's the matter?" asked the policeman.



"Carburettor's frozen" was the terse reply.

"Pee on it, that'll thaw it out".

"I can't", replied the cyclist.

"OK, watch me and I'll show you", said the policeman.

The constable lubricated the carburettor as promised. The bike started and the rider drove off waving.

A few days later the chief constable received a note of thanks from the father of the motorbike rider.

It began, "On behalf of my daughter, who recently was stranded....."

A distraught senior citizen phoned her doctor's office. "Is it true," she wanted to know, "that the medication you prescribed has to be taken for the rest of my life?"

"Yes, I'm afraid so," the doctor told her.

There was a moment of silence before the senior lady replied, "I'm wondering, then, just how serious is my condition, because this prescription is marked 'NO REFILLS'."



A group of senior citizens were sitting around talking about all their ailments. "My arms have got so weak I can hardly lift this cup of coffee" said one.

"Yes, I know" said another. "And my cataracts are so bad that I can't even see my coffee".

"I can't even write a shopping list, my hands are so crippled" volunteered a third.

"What? Speak up! What? I can't hear you!" said one elderly lady.

"I can't turn my head because of the arthritis in my neck," said one, to which several nodded weakly in agreement.

"My blood pressure pills and statins make me so dizzy!" exclaimed another.

"I forget where I am and where I'm going," said

another.

"I guess that's the price we pay for getting old" winced an old man as he slowly shook his head.

The others nodded in agreement.

"Well, count your blessings" said one cheerfully....

"Thank God we can all still drive."



A Letter From An Irish Mother

Dear Son,

Just a few lines to let you know I am still alive. I'm writing this letter slowly because I know you can't read fast. You won't know the house when you come home – we have moved.

About your father – he has a lovely new job. He has 500 men under him. He cuts grass at the cemetery. There was a washing machine at the new house when we moved in, but it hasn't been working too well. Last week I put in 14 shirts, pulled the chain, and haven't seen the shirts since.

Your sister Mary had a baby this morning but I haven't found out yet whether it's a boy or a girl, so I don't know if you're an Aunt or an Uncle.

Your Uncle Dick drowned last week in a vat of whisky in the Dublin Brewery. Some of his work-mates tried to save him but he fought them off bravely. They cremated the body but it took three days to put out the fire.

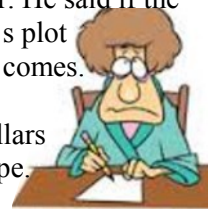
I went to the doctor on Thursday and your father went with me. The doctor put a small tube in my mouth and told me not to talk for ten minutes. Your father offered to buy it from him.

It rained twice this week, first for three days and then for four days. Monday was so windy one of the chickens laid the same egg four times.

We had a letter from the undertaker. He said if the last payment on your grandmother's plot wasn't paid in seven days – up she comes.

Your Loving Mother.

P.S.I was going to send you ten dollars but I had already sealed the envelope.



A Scottish Joke

A thoughtful Scottish Husband was putting his coat and hat on to make his way down to the local pub. He turned to his wee wife before leaving and said, Maggie - put your hat and coat on, lassie.



She replied, 'Awe Jock that's nice - are you taking me tae the pub with you?'

'Nay, Jock replied; "I'm switching the heating off while I'm out."

Bits AND Pieces



If you think women are the weaker sex, try pulling the blankets back to your side.

Why Wait?

by Anonymous

Why do we wait till a man is gone
before we tell him of his worth
Why not tell him now
he's the finest man on earth

Why do we wait till the person is gone
to send him flowers galore
When a single rose would have meant so much
if we had taken it to his door

Why do we wait till he cannot hear
the good things we might say
Why put it off, why not tell him now
and share in his joy today

Of course we're busy, that's our excuse
but why oh why do we wait
To tell a person our love for him
until it becomes too late

Growing old is inevitable, growing up is optional.

(ANON)



WHY ARE HEMOR-
RHOIDS CALLED
"HEMORRHOIDS"
INSTEAD OF
"ASSTEROIDS"?

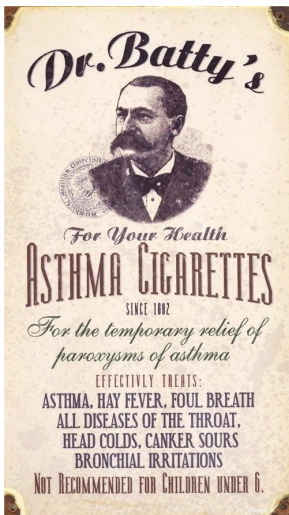


Enough to make you swear!



Category: Impossible Objects

This is an alternative version of an impossible object made out of Lego, the straight beam across the top appears to connect to the front and back columns without bending even though they are some distance apart. The Lego man looks suitably confused - I don't blame him.



Oh for the good old days!!

