

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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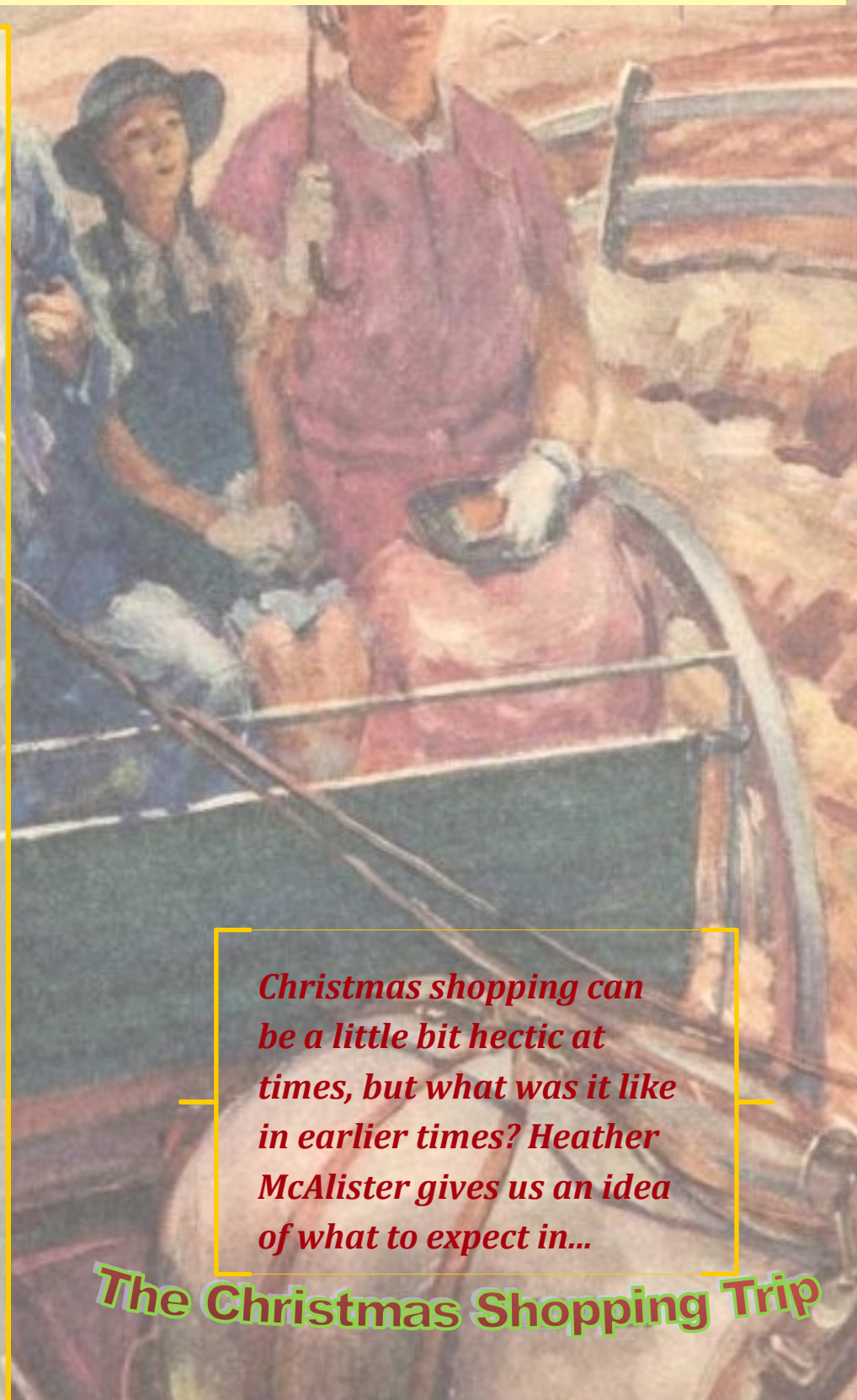
Contact the Club:
Ph:69216980 (9.30am-3.00pm)
Mon, Thu, Fri.
or email
senior.citizen@bigpond.com

eMagazine Editor

Barry Williams: Ph: 69253065
Email Please send any contributions
to this address -
barrysonia@bigpond.com

Christmas shopping can be a little bit hectic at times, but what was it like in earlier times? Heather McAlister gives us an idea of what to expect in...

The Christmas Shopping Trip





Editor's Notes

As 2016 draws to a close we can look back over the past months and see that the Club has been active on many fronts. In August we held our annual Birthday Luncheon as we celebrated 67 years of continued fellowship amongst our senior citizens of this fair city. We were also happy to extend a welcome to visitors from Narrandera Senior Citizens' Club at this time.

In October members travelled to Newcastle for a five day annual bus trip, accompanied as usual by the inimitable Eric and his partner Ruth who always make these trips twice as interesting. The accommodation was also top notch. Thanks go to Jo for organising the trip. A reminder that these events are usually covered in more detail on our Facebook page. Our Qigong exercise class is doing well thanks to Andy. Another activity just starting is the Book Club which is an opportunity for the book lovers in our club to meet and discuss the books they have been reading and perhaps find their next great read! Contact Noeline on 69253381 or 0438160447 if you are interested.

Thanks to Ellen we have had some interesting guest speakers at our monthly general meetings lately. Please come along on the first Monday of the month and support your club. Any club is only as good as its members so look forward to seeing you at the club enjoying whatever activity interests you!

Regards and Best Wishes for the coming Season, *Barry*

Wagga Wagga Senior Citizens' Club Inc.

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

Day	Activity	Time	Cost
Every Mon.	Computer Club - offering one on one tuition.	9.30 am to 3.00 pm	\$3.00 Per hr.
Every Mon.	Computer Tablet Class	11.00-12.00	\$2.00
1st Mon. Of Month	Public Meeting Day Guest Speaker	1.30 pm	\$2.00
2nd Mon. Of Month	Indoor Bowls	12.30 pm	\$2.00
3rd Mon. Of Month	Luncheon Day	12 noon	\$5.00
4th Mon. Of Month	Games & Fun round-robin	1.00 — 3.00pm	\$2.00
Every Thursday	Computer Club - offering one on one tuition.	9.30 am to 3.00 pm	\$3.00 Per hr.
Every Thursday	500 Cards	1.00 pm	\$2.00
Every Thursday	Line Dancing	9.15 am - 11.15 am	\$2.00
Every Thursday	Craft	1.00 - 3.00 pm	\$2.00
Every Friday	Computer Club - offering one on one tuition.	9.30 am to 3.00 pm	\$3.00 per hr.
Every Friday	Indoor Bowls	1.00 - 3.00 pm	\$2.00

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

Wagga Wagga Senior Citizens' Club Inc Committee 2016

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

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



WAGGA WAGGA SENIOR CITIZENS' COMPUTER CLUB—COMMITTEE 2016

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

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



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

Reminder

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

Seniors in Focus



Our guest speaker at the July general meeting spoke on pharmacy services and medication management.



Our guest speaker at the August general meeting was Councillor Yvonne Braid who spoke on her early years working for local radio station 2WG and involvement with 2WG Women's Club which was focused on raising funds for an aged care facility—2WG Old People's Home The Haven, including Nan Roberts Residential care, Wendy Hucker Nursing Home, and the Fred Loudon Dementia Lodge.

Wagga Wagga Senior Citizens Club Inc Birthday Luncheon 2016



Two of the Club's much respected OBNs (Over Bloomin' Ninety) members were called on to cut the birthday cake.



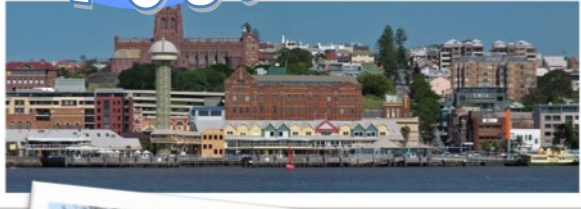
Guest speaker at the September general meeting was Crime Prevention Officer Senior Constable Peter Narouz who spoke about home security and fraud prevention.



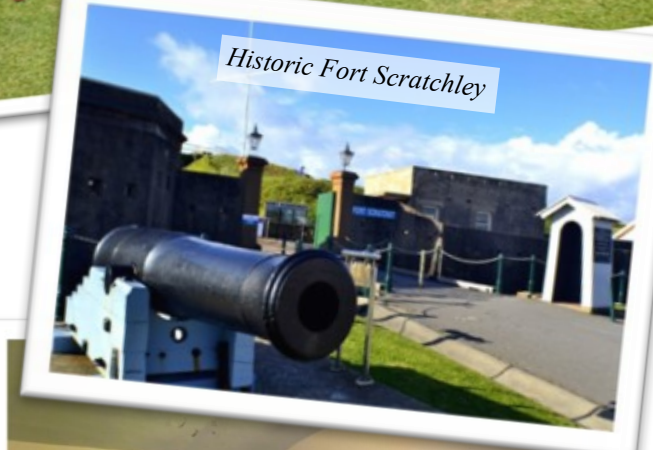
Country music duo HeartBeat played for the September 15th line dancing class as well as a large crowd of onlookers.



Seniors In Focus



Lunch stop at Bowral Gardens on way to Newcastle.



Historic Fort Scratchley

Seniors in Focus

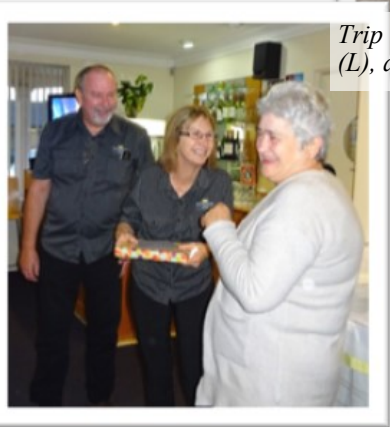


Seniors in The News



We are proud of Beryl

PROUD MOMENT: Beryl Jorgensen, 83, shows off her number one bib for the Lake Run and Ride as she prepares for her 18th go at the event on Sunday.



Trip organiser Jo thanks Motel manager and wife (L), and makes a presentation to Ruth and Eric (R)



THE CHRISTMAS SHOPPING TRIP

by Heather McAlister

How often about this time of the year do you hear people complaining about not having their Christmas shopping done, not knowing what to buy, not having the time, etc., etc? Well, spare a thought for our pioneer descendants (about 1925) who lived miles from a town.



This is a story told to me by an elderly family friend who resided in the Retirement Village at Young.

The Christmas shopping trip usually took place two or three weeks prior to Christmas. For weeks before Mother would start making her shopping list. There would be all the household items that were needed: groceries which included large bags of flour and sugar, along with dried fruits, golden syrup, rolled oats, jellies, soap, blue, starch, etc., etc.

Then there would be buttons, needles, elastic, lace, reels of cotton and other sewing needs for Mother to make or repair the family's clothing. Mother would also have a gift list for the children and friends' presents which also had to be bought. Father would have items on his list of necessary things to make repairs around the house and the farm.

The days before the trip would become quite busy; the buggy would have to be washed and polished up. The fittest horses would be chosen. Their hooves would be checked and possibly the horses would have to be reshod. They would be washed, groomed and well fed for the trip.

The afternoon before the shopping trip, Mother would lay out the children's clothing, ready for the morning. Children would be bathed, fed and sent to bed early. Father would make sure the buggy was ready and have each horse's harness laid out ready. After an early tea, they would retire.

The alarm would awaken them next morning at 3.30 am. Mother would see the children dressed and that they all had something to eat and drink. Father would harness his horses and attach them to the buggy which was pulled up to the house. The children were loaded into the buggy along with other items which had to be returned to town. The trusty canvas water bag was fixed under the buggy and a large tin trunk was placed in the back. This was used to put the smaller items in and to keep the Christmas presents from prying little eyes.

At 4 o'clock the family would leave the farm. It would still be quite dark with only the lights on the buggy to light the way. Father would only travel slowly for the first few miles as the roads were very poor and there was little light to guide the way.

When the sun started to lighten the sky, they would be about 8 miles into the journey. Father then would begin to whip the horses along at a faster pace. A couple of hours later they would stop at his aunt's home, a couple of miles north of Young. Here the family would be greeted with a hearty breakfast and the children would have time for a run around her garden. Mother and Father would have brought his sister vegetables from the garden, eggs, milk and butter, as well as fruit from the orchard.

Some of the younger children would stay with Aunt for the day and be picked up on the return trip to home.

On arrival in town, Mother and some of the children would hurry off to start the shopping. Father would unharness the horses and wash the sweat from their coats, water them and put on their feedbags. The buggy and horses were left at the back of a hotel. Father would then take the rest of the children and go shopping. Many trips would be made back to the buggy during the day to put smaller purchases into the trunk.

Mother and Father, along with the children would have lunch at the dining room at the hotel. More shopping would take place until around 4.30pm. Father would then attend to the horses and attach them again to the buggy. He would then load all the children on board and make his way around town picking up the purchases which were too heavy to be carried to the buggy at the back of the hotel. Mother would hurry on now to buy Christmas presents without the children.

When the shops finally closed for the day and all the items were loaded into the buggy, the family would wend their way homewards. They would call back at Aunt's and would be served an early tea.

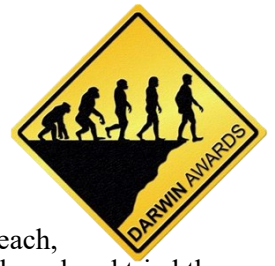
The children who had been left for the day would climb onto the buggy and the family would head off about 7pm, leaving the outskirts of Young behind them. A journey of twenty-three miles back to the farm was ahead of them. It would be a slow trip as the buggy was fully laden. The children would nod off to sleep on the way home. By the time they reached the farm it would be around 10 to 10.30pm.

The buggy was left outside the house and the horses were unharnessed so that they could go for a well-deserved drink and a feed. The children were carried in and put to bed. Mother and Father would be ready to collapse.

It would have been a very exhausting day for the whole family!

The Darwin's are out!!!!

Yes, it's that magical time of year when the Darwin Awards are bestowed, honouring the least evolved among us.



Here is the glorious WINNER:

1. When his 38 calibre revolver failed to fire at his intended victim during a hold-up in Long Beach, the would-be robber James Elliot did something that can only inspire wonder. He peered down the barrel and tried the trigger again. This time it worked.

And now, the honourable mentions:

2. The chef at a hotel in Switzerland lost a finger in a meat cutting machine. He submitted a claim to his insurance company. The company, expecting negligence, sent one of its men to have a look for himself. He tried the machine and also lost a finger. The chef's claim was approved.

3. A man shovelled snow for an hour to clear a space for his car during a Chicago blizzard. He returned with his vehicle to find a woman had taken the space. Understandably, he shot her.

4. After stopping for drinks at an illegal bar, a Zimbabwean bus driver found that the 20 mental patients he was supposed to be transporting from Harare to Bulawayo had escaped. Not wanting to admit incompetence, the driver went to a nearby bus stop and offered everyone waiting there a free ride. He then delivered passengers to the mental hospital, telling the staff those patients were very excitable and prone to bizarre fantasies.. The deception wasn't discovered for 3 days.

5. An American teenager was in the hospital recovering from serious head wounds received from an oncoming train. When asked how he received the injuries, the lad told police he was simply trying to see how close he could get his head to a moving train before he was hit.

6. A man walked into a Louisiana Circle-K, put a \$20 bill on the counter, and asked for change. When the clerk opened the cash drawer, the man pulled a gun and asked for all the cash in the register, which the clerk promptly provided. The man took the cash and fled, leaving his \$20 bill on the counter. The total amount of cash he got from the drawer.. \$15. [If someone points a gun at you and gives you money, is a crime committed?]

7. An Arkansas guy wanted some beer pretty badly. He decided to throw a cinder block through a liquor store window, grab some booze, and run. He heaved the block over his head at the window. The cinder block bounced back and hit the would-be thief on the head, knocking him unconscious. The liquor store window was made of Plexiglas. The whole event was caught on videotape...

8. As a female shopper exited a New York convenience store, a man grabbed her purse and ran. The clerk called 911 immediately, and the woman was able to give a detailed description of the snatcher. Within minutes, police apprehended the snatcher. They put him in the car and drove back to the store. The thief was then taken out of the car and told to stand there for a positive ID. To which he replied, "Yes, officer, that's her. That's the lady I stole the purse from."

9.. The Ann Arbor News crime column reported that a man walked into a Burger King in Ypsilanti , Michigan at 6 A.M., flashed a gun, and demanded cash. The clerk said he couldn't open the cash register without a food order. So the robber ordered onion rings. The clerk said those weren't available on the breakfast menu. The robber, frustrated, walked away. [*A 5-STAR STUPIDITY AWARD WINNER]

10. A man attempted to siphon gas from a motor home parked on a Seattle street by sucking on a hose. He got more than he bargained for. Police arrived at the scene to find a very sick man curled up next to a motor home near spilled sewage. A police spokesman said the man admitted to trying to steal gas, but he plugged his siphon hose into the sewage tank by mistake. The owner of the vehicle declined to press charges saying it was the best laugh he'd ever had. In the interest of bettering mankind, please share these with friends and family....unless of course one of these individuals by chance is a distant relative or long lost friend. In that case, be glad they are distant and hope they remain lost.

I have to thank (our 'Dear Departed' member) David for having forwarded this on to us.



WHAT DO YOU SEE?

When an old lady died in the geriatric ward of a small hospital near Dundee, Scotland, it was felt that she had nothing left of any value. Later, when the nurses were going through her meagre possessions, they found this poem. Its quality and content so impressed the staff that copies were made and distributed to every nurse in the hospital. One nurse took her copy to Ireland. The old lady's sole bequest to posterity has since appeared in the Christmas edition of the news magazine of the Northern Ireland Association for Mental Health. A slide presentation has also been made based on her simple but eloquent poem and this little old Scottish lady, with nothing left to give to the world, is now the author of this 'anonymous' poem winging across the Internet. It goes to show that we can all leave some footprints in time.

WHAT DO YOU SEE?

What do you see, nurses, what do you see?
What are you thinking when you're looking at me?
A crabby old woman, not very wise,
Uncertain of habit, with faraway eyes?
Who dribbles her food and makes no reply
When you say in a loud voice, "I do wish you'd try!"
Who seems not to notice the things that you do,
And forever is losing a stocking or shoe . . .
Who, resisting or not, lets you do as you will,
With bathing and feeding, the long day to fill . . .
Is that what you're thinking? Is that what you see?
Then open your eyes, nurse; you're not looking at me.
I'll tell you who I am as I sit here so still,
As I do at your bidding, as I eat at your will.

I'm a small child of ten . . . with a father and mother,
brothers and sisters, who love one another.
A young girl of sixteen, with wings on her feet,
Dreaming that soon now a lover she'll meet.
A bride soon at twenty my heart gives a leap,
Remembering the vows that I promised to keep.
At twenty-five now, I have young of my own,
Who need me to guide, and a secure happy home.
A woman of thirty, my young now grown fast,
Bound to each other with ties that should last.
At forty, my young sons have grown and are gone,
But my man's beside me to see I don't mourn.
At fifty once more, babies play round my knee,
Again we know children, my loved one and me.

Dark days are upon me, my husband is dead;
I look at the future, I shudder with dread
For my young are all rearing young of their own,
And I think of the years and the love that I've known.
I'm now an old woman . . . and nature is cruel;
'Tis jest to make old age look like a fool.
The body, it crumbles, grace and vigour depart,
There is now a stone where I once had a heart.
But inside this old carcass a young girl still dwells,
And now and again my battered heart swells.
I remember the joys, I remember the pain,
And I'm loving and living life over again.

I think of the years . . . all too few, gone too fast,
And accept the stark fact that nothing can last.
So open your eyes, nurses, open and see,
Not a crabby old woman; look closer, see ME!



WHY WORRY?

There are only two things in life to worry about. You're either rich, or you're poor. If you're rich, you've got nothing to worry about, and if you're poor, there are still only two things to worry about.

You're either well, or you're ill. If you're well you've got nothing to worry about, and if you're ill, there are still only two things to worry about.

You're either going to get better, or you're not. If you're going to get better, you've got nothing to worry about, and if you're not, there are still only two things to worry about.

You're either going up, or you're going down. If you're going up, you've got nothing to worry about, and if you're going down, you'll be so busy shaking hands with old friends, you won't have any time to worry - so, why worry?

Experience and Perspective

Older people tend to have a broader perspective on life which helps when a crisis occurs. Older people who have experienced tough times know that adversity is only temporary.

You know you are growing old when ...

The best part of the day is over when your alarm clock goes off.

You burn the midnight oil after 9.00pm.

Your back goes out more than you do.

A fortune teller offers to read your face.

Your pacemaker makes the garage door go up when a pretty girl goes by.

The little grey-haired lady you helped across the street is your wife.

You get exercise acting as a pallbearer for your friends who exercise.

You have too much room in the house and not enough in the medicine cabinet.

You sink your teeth into a steak and they stay there.

You need glasses to find your glasses.

You put your bra on back to front and it feels better.

Your birthday cake collapses under the weight of the candles.



DON'T FORGET TO RUN IN THE RAIN.

A little girl had been shopping with her Mom in Target. She must have been 6 years old, this beautiful red haired, freckle faced image of innocence.. It was pouring outside. The kind of rain that gushes over the top of rain gutters, so much in a hurry to hit the earth it has no time to flow down the spout. We all stood there under the awning and just inside the door of the Target.

We waited, some patiently, others irritated because nature messed up their hurried day. I am always mesmerized by rainfall. I got lost in the sound and sight of the heavens washing away the dirt and dust of the world. Memories of running, splashing so carefree as a child came

pouring in as a welcome reprieve from the worries of my day. The little voice was so sweet as it broke the hypnotic trance we were all caught in 'Mom let's run through the rain,' she said

'What?' Mom asked.

'Let's run through the rain!' She repeated

'No, honey. We'll wait until it slows down a bit,' Mom replied.

This young child waited about another minute and repeated: 'Mom, let's run through the rain,'

'We'll get soaked if we do,' Mom said.

'No, we won't, Mom. That's not what you said this morning,' the young girl said as she tugged at her Mom's arm.

'This morning? When did I say we could run through the rain and not get wet?'

'Don't you remember? When you were talking to Daddy about his cancer, you said, 'If God can get us through this, he can get us through anything!'

The entire crowd stopped dead silent. I swear you couldn't hear anything but the rain. We all stood silently. No one came or left in the next few minutes. Mom paused and thought for a moment about what she would say. Now some would laugh it off and scold her for being silly.

Some might even ignore what was said. But this was a moment of affirmation in a young child's life.

A time when innocent trust can be nurtured so that it will bloom into faith.

'Honey, you are absolutely right. Let's run through the rain. If GOD lets us get wet, well maybe we just needed washing,' Mom said.

Then off they ran. We all stood watching, smiling and laughing as they darted past the cars and yes, through the puddles. They held their shopping bags over their heads just in case. They got soaked. But they were followed by a few who screamed and laughed like children all the way to their cars.

And yes, I did. I ran. I got wet. I needed washing.

Circumstances or people can take away your material possessions, they can take away your money, and they can take away your health. But no one can ever take away your precious memories. So, don't forget to make time and take the opportunities to make memories every day. To everything there is a season and a time to every purpose under heaven. They say it takes a minute to find a special person, an hour to appreciate them, a day to love them, but then an entire life to forget them. Send this to the people you'll never forget. If you don't send it to anyone, it means you're in a hurry.

Take the time to live!!!

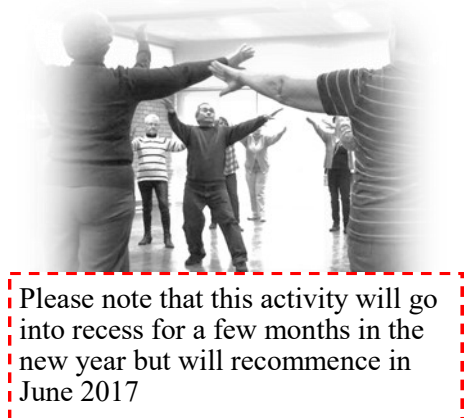
Keep in touch with your friends, you never know when you'll need each other -- and don't forget to run in the rain!



NEW ACTIVITY AT YOUR CLUB. Club member Andy is leading a class of Qigong exercises for members on Thursday morning after the Line Dancing classes.

What is Qigong?

Qigong is an ancient Chinese health care system that integrates physical postures, breathing techniques and focused intention. The word Qigong (Chi Kung) is made up of two Chinese words. Qi is pronounced chee and is usually translated to mean the life force or vital-energy that flows through all things in the universe.



Please note that this activity will go into recess for a few months in the new year but will recommence in June 2017

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

SO GLAD I GREW UP



DOING THIS



NOT THIS



Listening to the radio (wireless) in the 1940s.



FOR ALL THOSE BORN BEFORE 1945

We are survivors. Consider the changes we have witnessed. We were born before television, before penicillin, before polio shots, frozen foods, photocopiers, transistor radios, contact lenses, frisbies, verbal diarrhoea, EFTPOS and similar made up jargon, credit and debit cards, polyethylene, freeways, plastic paint and the Pill. We were before vending machines, condoms were called French letters or rubber goods. We bought food in brown paper bags and Mum carried it home in a shopping basket – either on the bus or by shanks' pony.

We were before radar, laser beams, video and digital camera, porno movies, the Opera House, electric can openers, shopping trolleys, split atoms, video cassette players, and ballpoint pens; before pantyhose, dishwashers, clothes dryers, electric blankets, air-conditioners, seat belts, beer in cans, home perms, jet aircraft, genetic engineering, electronic poker machines, random breath testing, drip-dry clothing and before man walked on the moon.

We got married and then lived together. How quaint can you be? We were before house-husbands, gay rights, computer dating, dual careers; before day-care centres, group therapy and nursing homes. We had never heard of FM radio, tape decks, electric typewriters, artificial hearts, word processors, yoghurt and guys wearing earrings. For us time-sharing meant togetherness, not computers or condominiums; a chip meant a piece of wood, hardware meant nuts and bolts and software wasn't even a word.

In our time bunnies were small rabbits, having a meaningful relationship meant getting along with your cousins, and gay was either a girl's name or being happy. The word sex referred to your gender. We had all kinds of names for hanky panky and most of them still exist. "Making out" referred how you did in an exam or interview and outer space was the back of the local picture theatre. A stud was something that fastened your collar and "going all the way" meant staying on the tram until it reached the depot.

We thought fast food was what you ate during Lent. Pizza Hut, McDonald's, Red Rooster and other such outlets were unheard of and it was a real delight to visit the local fish and chips shop. A Big Mac was an oversized raincoat and crumpet we had for tea. At home we survived on the staple diet of meat and three veges for the main meal of the day. Chicken was a special treat for Christmas and Easter.

In our day cigarette smoking was fashionable, grass was mown, coke was a cold drink or something you put in a coal shed. Pot was a thing you cooked in or put under the bed and a joint was a piece of meat eaten on Sundays. Rock music was Grandma's lullaby and AIDS were helpers. We read about Valentine's Day and Halloween in overseas magazines.

We were certainly not before the differences between the sexes were discovered, but we were surely before the sex change. We made do with what we had, and were the last generation so dumb as to think you needed a husband to have a baby.

A porn shop was a pawn shop, the recycling unit was the rag and bone man, debt and illegitimacy were secrets, Mac Donald was an old man with a farm, a doona was dad's overcoat and the "top ten" were commandments.

No wonder that we are so confused and that there is a generation gap.

Computer Hints & Tips



Finding your downloads

While you may spend a lot of time browsing the Web, you can also use the Internet to download files to your computer. From email attachments to photos, music, movies, applications, and more, you've probably downloaded lots of different files from the Web.

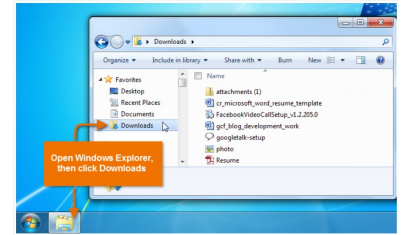
Sometimes, however, it can be difficult to locate those files after downloading them. In this lesson, you'll learn how to find your downloads easily in Windows.

Using the Downloads folder

By default, most computers will save downloaded files in a specific folder, known as the Downloads folder. If you're having trouble finding a downloaded file, this is the first place you should look.

Using the Downloads folder in Windows:

Open Windows Explorer (also known as File Explorer), then locate and select Downloads in the Navigation pane. A list of your downloaded files will appear



Backing up your files

As we become more dependent on technology to help accomplish our everyday tasks, we tend to forget how easily the information stored on our computers can be lost. Imagine what would happen if your computer was misplaced, damaged, or even stolen. Would you lose any important music, documents, photos, or other files?

While it may be possible to repair or recover your computer, the files could be lost forever. You can protect your files from accidental loss by creating a backup on an external hard drive or online backup service. Should anything happen to your computer, you can rest easy knowing your files are still safe and secure.

External hard drives

One of the easiest ways to back up your files is to copy them to an external hard drive. You'll need to purchase an external drive to get started. Western Digital, Lenovo and Seagate produce some of the most popular external hard drives. Conduct some research on which product best suits your storage needs, or ask a computer sales representative for recommendations.

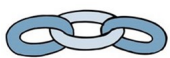
Keep in mind that an external hard drive is subject to the same risks as your computer, including fire, theft, and accidental damage. Thus, it is important to keep your drive in a secure location (away from your computer) when not in use. To back up a file or folder, connect the external hard drive to your computer, then simply click and drag the desired items to the external drive. A copy will now exist on both the computer and the external drive.



Backing up files automatically

While it's easy to copy files and folders to an external hard drive, it's also easy to forget. You never know when you might need to access your files, so you'll want to back them up regularly to make sure you always have a copy of the most recent version. To simplify the process, most computers can automatically back up certain files or even your entire hard drive.

Using Windows Backup (also known as File History in Windows 8) allows you to create automatic copies of certain files or folders. You can also use Windows Backup to save a system image, which creates a backup of your entire hard drive, including your files and any applications you have installed. Check out [Windows Backup and Restore](#) from Microsoft to learn more.



Internet Links 4U2 Try

Click on links below

How to occupy retired people ... (and others, like some of you), who have far too much time on their hands.

Click on the fly! <http://unix.rulez.org/~calver/funny/swf/kill.swf>



Changing the Light Bulb

<http://biggeekdad.com/2015/01/changing-tower-light-bulb/>

How many jobs are there where you can see all the way to China while you work?

Great card magic

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f0m9QtYWTIE#t=330>

Model Railroad - Hamburg

Trust the Germans to come up with a mind blowing, precision attraction.....is a must see

The narration is in English Enjoy!

https://www.youtube.com/embed/ACkmg3Y64_s?rel=0

One for the birds..

www.youtube.com/watch_popup?v=UXm-dBSUGCs&vq=medium

Amazing British commercial add during Xmas

<http://www.youtube.com/embed/ik9AtJQXaHQ?rel=0>

Please Note: All links were active at time of publishing, but may fail over time.



The Crows Joke Page

Marriage is Sharing

The old man placed an order for one hamburger, French fries and a drink. He unwrapped the plain hamburger and carefully cut it in half, placing one half in front of his wife. He then carefully counted out the French fries, dividing them into two piles and neatly placed one pile in front of his wife.

He took a sip of the drink; his wife took a sip and then set the cup down between them. As he began to eat his few bites of hamburger, the people around them were looking over and whispering.

Obviously they were thinking, 'That poor old couple - all they can afford is one meal for the two of them.'

As the man began to eat his fries a young man came to the table and politely offered to buy another meal for the old couple. The old man said, they were just fine - they were used to sharing everything.

People closer to the table noticed the little old lady hadn't eaten a bite. She sat there watching her husband eat and occasionally taking turns sipping the drink.

Again, the young man came over and begged them to let him buy another meal for them. This time the old woman said 'No, thank you, we are used to sharing everything.'

Finally, as the old man finished and was wiping his face neatly with the napkin, the young man again came over to the little old lady who had yet to eat a single bite of food and asked 'What is it you are waiting for?'

She answered, "THE TEETH".

There was a lady in her 90s

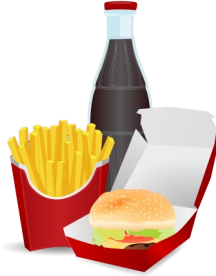
who became a sort of local celebrity because she had recently gotten married. The local news station decided to interview her.

The interviewer asked questions like how it was to be a newlywed in her 90s.

"This isn't my first husband, so it's not much different than the others," she replied with a smile.

"Oh? How many husbands have you had?" the interviewer inquired.

"This one will be my fourth," she replied. "I was



married in my 20s to a banker, then in my 40s to a circus performer. After that I married a preacher."

"What does your current husband do?"

"Oh he's a funeral director." The interviewer laughed and then asked how she came to marry these men from such different backgrounds and personalities.

"It always made sense to me," she replied. "I married one for the money, two for the show, three to get ready, and four to go."

A 15 year old boy came home with a new Mercedes and his parents began to yell and scream,

"Where did you get that???" He calmly told them, "I bought it today".

"With what money?" demanded his parents. They knew what a Mercedes cost.

"Well", said the boy, "This one cost me just fifteen dollars." So the parents began to yell even louder, "Who would sell a car like that for fifteen dollars?" they said.

"It was the lady up the street", said the boy. "I don't know her name-they just moved in". "She saw me ride past on my bike and asked me if I wanted to buy a car for fifteen dollars".

"Oh my goodness, moaned the mother, "she must be a child abuser. Who knows what she will do next? John, you go right away up there and see what's going on",

So the boy's father walked up the street to the house where the lady lived and found her out in the yard calmly planting petunias.

He introduced himself as the father of the boy she had just sold a Mercedes for fifteen dollars and demanded to know why she did it.

"Well", she said, "this morning I got a phone call from my husband. I thought he was on a business trip, but I learned from a friend he had run off to Hawaii with his mistress and really doesn't intend to come back. He claimed he was stranded and needed cash, and asked me to sell his new Mercedes and send him the cash. So I did".

A child's confusion

A three-year old walks over to a pregnant lady while waiting with his mother in a doctor's surgery.

"Why is your stomach so big?" he asks.

"I'm having a baby." she replies.

"Is the baby in your stomach?" he asks, with his big eyes.

"Yes, it is." - she says.

"Is it a good baby?" he asks, with a puzzled look.

"Oh, yes. A really good baby." the lady replies.

Shocked and surprised, he asks, "Then why did you eat him?"





How important does a person have to be before they are considered assassinated instead of just murdered?



My Father When I Was . . .

- 4 years old:** My daddy can do anything.
- 5 years old:** My daddy knows a whole lot.
- 6 years old:** My dad is smarter than your dad.
- 8 years old:** My dad doesn't know exactly everything.
- 10 years old:** In the olden days when my dad grew up, things were sure different.
- 12 years old:** Oh well, naturally, Father doesn't know anything about that. He is too old to remember his childhood.
- 14 years old:** Don't pay any attention to my father. He is so old-fashioned!
- 21 years old:** Him? My Lord, he's hopelessly out-of-date.
- 25 years old:** Dad knows a little bit about it, but then he should because he has been around so long.
- 30 years old:** Maybe we should ask Dad what he thinks. After all he's had a lot of experience.
- 35 years old:** I'm not doing a single thing until I talk to Dad.
- 40 years old:** I wonder how Dad would have handled it. He was so wise and had a world of experience.
- 50 years old:** I'd give anything if Dad were here now so I could talk this over with him. Too bad I didn't appreciate how smart he was. I could have learned a lot from him.



Age Related Alphabet

A is for Apple, and B is for Boat,
That used to be right, but now it won't float!
Age before Beauty is what we once said,
But let's be a bit more realistic instead.

Now A's for arthritis; B's the bad back,
C is the chest pains, perhaps cardiac?
D is for dental decay and decline,
E is for eyesight, can't read that top line!

F is for fissures and fluid retention,
G is for gas which I'd rather not mention.
H is high blood pressure—I'd rather it low;
I for incisions with scars you can show.

J is for joints, out of socket, won't mend,
K is for knees that crack when they bend.
L for libido, what happened to sex?
M is for memory, I forget what comes next.

N is neuralgia, in nerves way down low;
O is for osteo, the bones that don't grow!
P for prescriptions, I have quite a few,
Just give me a pill and I'll be good as new!

Q is for queasy, is it fatal or flu?
R for reflux, one meal turns to two.
S for sleepless nights, counting my fears,
T for Tinnitus; there's bells in my ears!

U is for urinary; big troubles with flow;
V is for vertigo, that's "dizzy," you know.
W is for worry, NOW what's going 'round?
X is for X ray, and what might be found.

Y is another year I'm left here behind,
Z is for zest that I still have— in my mind.
I've survived all the symptoms, my body's deployed,
and I've kept twenty-six doctors fully employed!
Author Unknown



Rotating flower petal rings

Here we have an image showing what looks like two rings of lilac flower petals on a green background. When you look at this picture it gives the very relaxing illusion that the petal rings rotate towards each other.

