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Wagga Wagga Senior Citizens' Club Inc.

Incorporating

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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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Tracks Through Tibet

Oct-Dec 2014

& Beyond



Editor's Notes

G'day. The subject of the main article in this issue is definitely not a senior citizen; but I am sure you will agree that her experiences in travelling to the places mentioned are very interesting. At least I did, which is why I prevailed on our young friend Jayne to tell us something about her adventures encountered while journeying overseas.

For much of the year now we have been pleased to run a "iPad for Seniors" class, thanks to the dedication of retired CSU-IT academic Geoff Fellows who has freely given of his time. This class was at no cost to participants and open to any senior, not just members of this club. The number of attendees have been testament to the popularity of these tablets (iPads and Android). Also proving popular is the "Games and Fun" afternoon run every 4th Monday, with most participants willing to try something different.

That's all from me for the present. See vou at the Club.

Barry

Wagga Wagga Senior Citizens' Club Inc Committee 2014

President	Jim Weeden	69331394
Vice President	Barbara Moorhead	69712940
Treasurer	Jo Jovanovic	69315926
Assistant Treasurer	Gwen Beazley	69310268
Secretary	Robyn Weeden	69331394
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Additional Committee: Bev Morley, Velma Spears, Fay King, Phyllis Ward, Dawn McDermott, Lise Chan, Helen Murley, Ellen Downey, Dudley Downey, Barry Williams.

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

Wagga Wagga Senior Citizens' Club Inc.

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

weekly r rogramme 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	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
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	9.30 am - 11.30 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

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.





"Nurse, get on the internet, go to SURGERY.COM, scroll down and click on the 'Are you totally lost?" icon."



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

seniore Recus

Dapper driver Jim Weeden controls this miniature train during the 12 hour ride at Wagga Botanic Gardens in April 2014.





Sr Declan Walsh had help from the craft group to celebrate her 90th birthday at the Senior Citizens' Centre in May 2014.



Part of the large crowd that attended the club's birthday luncheon in August at the Murrumbidgee Turf Club rooms.



Elfriede Hope, David Riddell, Sandra Bickle, Barb Moorhead, Marlene Bowen, Lisa Chan—aka "The Purple Gang" enjoyed themselves at the luncheon.



Robin Millington and Vi Gardiner, who both share August for their birthday, get ready to cut the cake as club treasurer Jo gets ready to serve.





Evelyn Booth (above) and Velma Spears (right) were lucky to win first and second prize respectably in the luncheon raffle.

Long-time Senior Citizens' Club member and long-term Wagga Jazz and Blues Festival (20th year) attendee Yvonne Condon strikes a pose, showing off her handmade flapper attire. From the front page and courtesy of **The Daily Advertiser** – September 13th, 2014



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WEAR THE PURPLE, BE AWARE!

On August 21st members of the Seniors Craft Group used the colour purple as their theme for their weekly meeting.

In doing so they were acknowledging "Purple Sock Day". Purple Sock Day is a day of awareness of the little things that help people with Post-traumatic Stress Disorder (PTSD) through the day.



Our "IPad and Android Tablets Class for Seniors" conducted by retired CSU (Charles Sturt University) IT Academic Geoff Fellows continues to attract good attendance numbers. Held in the Sturt room at the Senior Citizens' Centre each Monday this class attests to the popularity amongst our Seniors for this new technology. Thank you Geoff for giving your valuable time. The class is open to any senior and is FREE.

TRACKS THROUGH TIBET ~ AND BEYOND

As told by Jayne Christian In conversation with the editor.

At the age of 26, after seven long and at times exhausting years of study, while at the same time working for various law firms (and a judge), Jayne's dedication was finally rewarded. Graduating with a Diploma in Legal Practice and 2 De-

grees; Bachelor of Laws and Bachelor of Arts; Jayne felt she had earned a break and decided to follow a cherished dream to explore Tibet, as well as other places of interest in the region.

While making her travel plans Jayne also made arrangements to fit in a short teaching assignment among some of the more deprived people in the region. All told Jayne would be away for 108 days, traveling through China, Tibet, Nepal, India, Thailand, Vietnam, Laos and Cambodia. Although some planning was necessary, Jayne said she did not expect the degree of interaction with the Ti-

betan people she eventually experienced.



Arriving in Beijing, China, Jayne spent two days doing the usual tourist excursions such as the Great Wall and visiting other places of importance in the city, before joining a group tour of eight people on what was a 45 hour train journey to Lhasa, the capital of Tibet. "The train was disgusting! The hygiene was terrible, with people spitting constantly and smoking heavily in all areas making it



Mt Everest looms in the background

impossible to get any sleep. " There were one thousand five hundred passengers on the train, with Jayne and the others in her group the only white westerners on board. Because of the prevailing political situation there had not been any West-

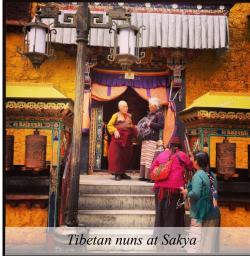
ern tourists in Tibet for the previous twelve months.

Tibet had once been an independent country, until 1949 when China "Liberated" the country.

Just one reason for China's determination to control Tibet is the fact that it is the source of about 30% of China's fresh water. Another is that traditionally, because of its Buddhist links with India this was seen as a threat to China.

Since that time there has been much upheaval throughout Tibet, with many Tibetans choosing exile to living under Chinese rule. Indeed, Jayne was to meet many of these exiles in the surrounding countries she visited after leaving Tibet.

Jayne would spend fourteen days in Tibet, five of them in Lhasa, the capital, getting used to the higher altitude. One of the trips was to the base camp at Mt Everest and they were warned that they may experience some altitude sickness, but thankfully none of the group was affected. Even so Jayne did notice she was getting a bit of a headache and tingling in the toes at night whilst walking around due to the thin atmosphere. The tour group of sight was comprised of variance and with the aldest a couple in their sig



of eight was comprised of varying ages, with the oldest a couple in their eighties.



Sign in 3 languages

Sightseeing in the city and surrounding countryside Jayne experienced the many sights which included Potala Palace (once home to the Dalai Lama before exile), Jokhang Temple,

Samye (no spitting sign), Shiatse, Gynatse, Sakya (picture with nun) and Everest Base Camp. The market stalls in the street sold Yak meat, butter and cheese to name just a few items. Jayne and her tour companions were shown how to make 'momo', a dumpling made with tsampa (barley flour)

At this time Jayne also learned of the Tibetan practise of 'Sky Burials'. In much of Tibet the ground is too hard and rocky to dig a grave and due to the scarcity of fuel and timber, sky burials were typically more practical than the traditional Buddhist practice of cremation.



'Momo' dumplings

The flesh was stripped from the bones and given to vultures without further preparation; the bones then were broken up

with sledgehammers, and usually mixed with tsampa (mixture of barley flour, yak butter before being given to the vul-

tures.



Dried yak dung was used as fuel in the stoves to cook meals. Yaks are very important to the Tibetan lifestyle. As part of their Buddhist belief (which holds all life sacrosanct) they do not eat much fish as this would mean extin-

guishing many lives to feed a family, whereas taking the life of just one yak would feed a family for a long period. As well as providing meat, milk, cheese and butter for food and wool for clothing and blankets, even the bones are carved into jewellery.

Jayne described Tibet as a double edged sword. On one side it was a mythical-magical vast land of deep valleys and towering mountains, Buddhism and legends. Then there is the Chinese occupation with the attendant bullying and harassment of the population, with tourists told not to take pictures of military presence at various places.



Cooking with yak dung as fuel



Yak butter & cheese on sale at market

After leaving Tibet Jayne travelled to India and spent five weeks by herself, during which time she travelled to Dharamshala (via an overnight, 14 hour bus trip from Delhi over some very rough roads) near the Tibetan border and taught English to a group of Tibetan exiles for two weeks. The monks in this group explained that a system of "the red book" had been introduced among the monasteries in Tibet, with Buddhist monks and nuns being forced to sign a declaration to only practice Buddhism as controlled by China and not to follow the Dalai Lama. Those that did not sign were forced to give up their maroon Buddhist robes and leave the monasteries.

One of Jayne's Tibetan students was called Jampa. Jayne said; "On the first day I met Jampa he was quick to tell me that three weeks prior, he had been

contacted by family in Tibet to be told that one of his elder brothers (also previously a monk) had been gaoled. His brother along with two others had erected a stupa (commemorative monument) in public and inscribed upon it words to the effect "The youth will unite and free Tibet. Long live His Holiness." The Chinese police arrested them all and beat one man so severely that his ribs broke, his skull cracked, his brain haemorrhaged and he died in prison. The family are of course concerned as the other men arrested have been moved around prisons and the families do not know of their exact location or well-being. This is also the second time in 15 years Jampa's brother has been arrested and detained for free speech and peaceful protest.

Jampa said his grandfather and three uncles from both sides of his family have been killed by the Chinese in prison.

Jampa is from a typically large Tibetan family; he is the youngest of 9 children and has 5 brothers and 3 sisters. His village is called Tsawa.

He was put into the monastery by his parents when he was 13 years old, prior to that he had not attended school as reforms in Tibet for education had not yet commenced under the Tibetan government prior to its exile and such reforms have not benefited many Tibetans since Chinese occupation.

Instead, from age 6 - 13 Jampa would herd yaks and sheep on his parent's farm and helped on the land. Tibetans generally have a high admiration for their parents, as did Jampa, who said when he first joined the monastery he was sad and missed his family... but then he got used to it.

Jampa left his monastery in 1997, he explained the Chinese launched a re-education program in 1996 and "work teams" came to the monasteries and nunneries saying that to remain a monk they had to obtain a red book. Anybody caught wearing the robes and could not produce a red book could be gaoled. Monks would be paid a sum of money if they chose to have a red book. However they had to sign a declaration denouncing the Dalai Lama.



Jayne's English class of Tibetan exiles in India

I can understand that many would sign not knowing exactly what it meant, others would sign knowing in their hearts this was not their truth but wanting not to leave their only home, Jampa believes that many 'sold-out," and as he couldn't do that he left.

In 2004 Jampa and his nephews formed part of a group of 33 people including 11 children who escaped Tibet over the Himalaya Mountains by foot, their journey took 28 days. It's always a risk, many perish or get arrested. Sometimes after making the journey to the boarder at Nepal the guide who is meant to take them to the Tibetan reception in Kathmandu might take their money and then take more money from the Chinese to turn them back over. There is great risk and danger but this group reached a free land!

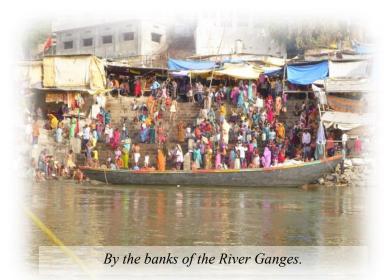
In 2011 Jampa got kidney stones and had to be admitted to hospital for 2 days to remove stones from his right side and 5 days to remove stones from his left side.



Jampa was quite scared of the public health system, he said that he

had one friend who went in for an operation and when he went to his doctor a couple of years later for a general checkup, he was told that a kidney had been stolen. The risk of infection and death is high for Tibetans and they are scared of organ stealing!

I asked Jampa about his treatment as a refugee. He said Indians used to treat Tibetans badly; he said if a Tibetan agreed on a price for a lift in an auto-rickshaw and then argued when an Indian tried to raise the price on arrival, the Tibetan would get beat up. He said they were generally despised, as a result the Dalai Lama approached the Indian Government and after this the treatment generally improved a lot.



Jampa showed me photos of self-immolation victims on his phone. There is one particular image of a man who self-immolated in Delhi in recent years when a Chinese official visited, his body was brought to Dharamshala and placed in the Dalai Lama Temple for prayers to be conducted. Jampa along with others I spoke to saw the protest as necessary, courageous and a benefit for the Tibetan cause, albeit an incredibly sad resort. He didn't rule out that he too might resort to such action in the future. Since 2009 there have been over 120 people set themselves on fire to bring attention to the fact that Tibetan people are not free, they are hostages in their own country or refugees outside their homeland. Since I have been to Tibet I have been told of 4 self-immolations.

Although I believe that "thou shall not kill" includes yourself, I don't condemn these people as I understand that they have such a deep need to speak out about their op-

pression that it sadly comes down to (a) being killed by the Chinese for doing so or (b) speaking up and choosing to go in flames. Either way the result is the same and tragic.

I must say that during all our discussions Jampa radiated happiness, I think he may be one of the happiest people I've met and he was pretty funny too. We even joked that if the British had invaded Tibet instead of the Chinese, they'd at least be free by now like Australia."

In India Jayne saw the Ganges River where 250 cremations a day take place. This would be enough to deter any Westerners from entering the water, but not so the Indian people who bath in it daily.

Jayne also spent 21 days in an 'Ashram' whilst in India, meditating and practising yoga.



Jayne's Yogi Class in India.



A Vietcong tunnel.

From there Jayne travelled to Thailand (for one week), then Vietnam where she rode a bicycle through part of the countryside. While in Vietnam Jayne visited a museum dedicated to the Vietnam War and actually viewed one of the tunnels used by the Vietcong. After that it was on to Laos (where she went snorkelling). Jayne said that Laos was a beautiful country, but very sad to see so many people dying and being injured still because of the amount of unexploded bombs and mines left over from the Vietnam War.

And then it was on to Cambodia where she visited the "Killing Fields" (a stark reminder of the Pol Pot regime and its atrocities, viewing the bloodstained torture cells). Looking at pictures of the victims Jayne did not realise at

first that the number pinned to

each victim was actually through the flesh. Walking through some of the mass grave sites one was stepping over bones working their way up through the soil.

It was almost overwhelming and Jayne was glad to relax afterwards on an overnight trip on a Junk boat.

It was here that Jayne also visited Angkor Wat, a Buddhist temple complex in Cam-



bodia and the largest religious monument in the world. At the end of her trip Jayne was left with memories of incredible beauty, hopefully overshadowing those disturbing images from part of her journey.



Memorial in Cambodia



Sampling food at a market in Laos

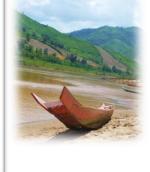




View from the Junk boat

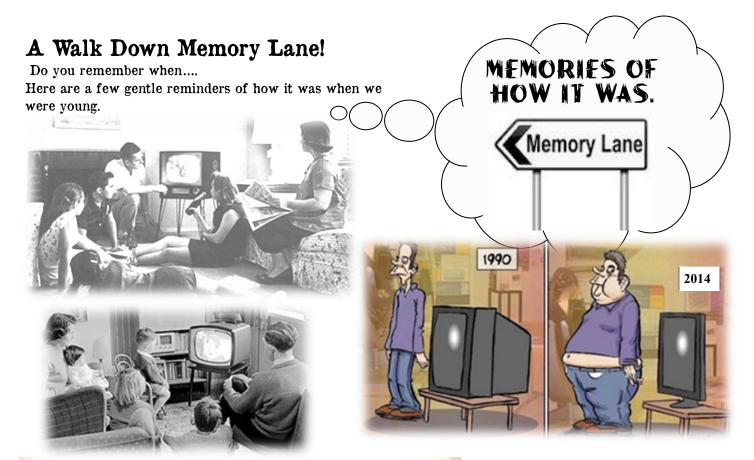












How To Talk on the Telephone

When You Answer the Telephone

Pick up the handset. Hold the receiver part of it close against your ear and hold the mouthpiece about an inch in front of your mouth.

Say "Hello" or say your telephone number. Speak clearly, but don't shout. Talk into the telephone the way you would talk to someone face to face. Be polite and pleasant.

Taik to someone face to face. Be polite and pleasant. 3. Sometimes the person who calls wants to speak to some-one else at your house. Let's pretend you are Janie Allen, and Mr. Wright calls to talk to your Daddy. You and Mr. Wright know each other. Mr. Wright says "Hello, Janie. May I speak to your Daddy?" You say "Yee Me Wester III"

Daddy?" You say "Yes, Mr. Wright. I'll call him." Then you lay the handset down beside the base of the telephone. **Don't put it back in the cradle.** Next, you go find your Daddy and tell him that Mr. Wright wants him on the telephone. Don't stand close to the telephone and yell "Daddy!" That would have the Mright's area. hurt Mr. Wright's ear.

4. When someone calls you, let the person who called end the talk. Of course, if son eone talks on, and on, and on, you may have to say "I'm sorry, but I have to stop now. Thank you for calling."

When You Call Someone on the Telephone

1. Try to be sure you are calling the right number. 2. When someone answers, tell your name right away.

When someone answers, tell your name right away.
Perhaps the person who answers the telephone is not the one you are calling. Let's pretend you are Howard Allen and you want to talk to Bill Wright. Bill's mother answers the telephone, and you know her voice. Mrs. Wright says "Summyside 5-3757." You say "Hello, Mrs. Wright. This is Howard Allen. May I speak to Bill, please?"

4. If Mrs. Wright says "I'm sorry, Howard. Bill isn't in," don't say "Oh" and hang up. Say "Thank you, Mrs. Wright. I'll call again. Goodby."

5. When you call someone, you are supposed to close the conversation when you are through. Then you say "Goodby." And remember: don't talk on, and on, and **on!**

Remember when "Pick a Box" with Bob and Dolly Dyer was on the "box"?



Below—Texting in The 60s







When you are surfing the web, do you get irritated by "pop-ups" - a smaller page on top of your screen usually inviting you to enter a competition, do something you never wanted to do, or telling you that you have won the lottery? The natural thing to do is click the close button. But DON'T. Just wait a few seconds and the pop-up should disappear. Not all pop-ups are dangerous of course, but if it isn't related to your current research, it could be, even if you click a NO button or initiate a "close" action.

Best to just ignore it. It should go away in a few seconds.

CELL (Mobile) PHONES

I never thought of this.....

This lady has now changed her habit of how she lists her names on her cell phone after her handbag was stolen. Her handbag, which contained her cell phone, credit card, wallet, etc., was stolen. 20 minutes later when she called her hubby, from a pay phone telling him what had happened, hubby says 'I received your text asking about our Pin number and I've replied a little while ago.' When they rushed down to the bank, the bank staff told them all the money was already withdrawn. The thief had actually used the stolen cell phone to text 'hubby' in the contact list and got hold of the pin number. Within 20 minutes he had withdrawn all the money from their bank account.

Moral of the lesson:

- a. Do not disclose the relationship between you and the people in your contact list. Avoid using names like Home, Honey, Hubby, Sweetheart, Dad, Mom, etc. As of now, I no longer have 'home' listed on my cell phone.
- b. And very importantly, when sensitive info is being asked through texts, CONFIRM by calling back.
- c. Also, when you're being texted by friends or family to meet them somewhere, be sure to call back to confirm that the message came from them. If you don't reach them, be very careful about going places to meet 'family and friends' who text you.

Even if this doesn't pertain to you....Pass it on to your family and friends

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 different of files from the Web. Sometimes, however, it can be difficult to locate those files after downloading them.

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.

Searching for files

Spotify	
Spotify Installer	
See more results	
See more results	
potify T	× Shut down +

Sometimes you may not be able to find the file you need in the Downloads folder. If you believe the file is still on your computer, you can always search for the file. Searching for files in Windows:

Click the Start button, type the file name or keywords, then press Enter. If you're using Windows 8, simply navigate to the Start screen and start typing the file name.

You can also view downloads directly from your web browser. This is especially helpful for finding files you've downloaded recently, but it may not display every file in

your Downloads folder. In Internet Explorer, click the gear icon 🔯 then select View downloads from the drop-down menu.

Links To Try A global guide to the First World War - interactive documentary http://www.theguardian.com/world/ng-interactive/2014/jul/23/a-global-guide-to-the-first-world-warinteractive-documentary You Raise Me Up - A lovely song https://docs.google.com/file/d/0B ruStQGpT38M3JVdnZGUE81dDA/preview?pli=1 Pete Seeger (recently passed away) on "The Johnny Cash Show" complete ...: http://youtu.be/ADtAU43MM14



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The Crows Joke Page

Fred worked in a sawmill and one day he cut off his arm. They put it in a plastic bag, put it in ice and rushed it and Fred to the hospital.

The next day Fred's boss rang his wife to see how he was. "He's fine. He's playing tennis with the surgeon."

"But he lost an arm yesterday!" said the boss. "Wonders of modern medicine", said the wife.



A week later, Fred was at work and cut off his leg. It was put in a plastic bag, put on ice and was rushed to hospital with Fred. The boss rang his wife to see how Fred was going. "Fine. He's playing golf with the surgeon".

"But he lost his leg only yesterday!" "Wonders of modern medicine."

A week later, Fred was at work and he cut off his head. Staff at the sawmill did exactly what they did for his arm and leg. The next day, Fred's boss rang his wife to see how he was.

"He's dead," she said.

"But what happened to the miracle of modern medi-, cine?" he asked.

"Some idiot put his head in a plastic bag and he suffocated."

During a visit to my doctor, I asked him, "How do you determine whether or not an older person

should be put in an old age home?"



"Well," he said, "we fill up a bathtub, then we offer a teaspoon, a teacup and a bucket to

the person to empty the bathtub."

"Oh, I understand," I said. "A normal person would use the bucket because it is bigger than the spoon or the teacup.."

"No" he said. "A normal person would pull the plug. Do you want a bed near the window?"

A **burglar** broke into a house one night. He shone his flashlight around, looking for valuables when a voice in the dark said, 'Jesus knows you're here.'

He nearly jumped out of his skin, clicked his flashlight off, and froze. When he heard nothing more, after a bit, he shook his head and continued.

Just as he pulled the stereo out so he could disconnect the wires, clear as a bell he heard 'Jesus is watching you.'

Freaked out, he shone his light around frantically, looking for the source of the voice. Finally, in the corner of the room, his flashlight beam came to rest on a parrot.

'Did you say that?' he hissed at the parrot.

'Yep', the parrot confessed,

then squawked, 'I'm just trying to warn you that he is watching you.' The burglar relaxed. 'Warn me, huh? Who in the

world are you ?'

'Moses,' replied the bird.

'Moses?' the burglar laughed. 'What kind of peo-

ple would name a bird Moses?' 'The kind of people that would name a Rottweiler Jesus.'



A gift from God

Seems God was just about done with creating the universe but he had two extra things left over in his bag so he decided to split them between Adam and Eve.

He told them that one of the things he had left was a thing that would allow the owner to pee while standing up. "It's a very handy thing," God told them, "and I was wondering if either one of you would like that."

Well, Adam jumped up and down and begged "Oh, give that to me! I'd love to be able to do that. It seems just the sort of thing a man should be able to do. Please. Please! Pleeease! Give it to me." On and on he went like an excited little boy.

So Eve just smiled and told God that if Adam really wanted it so badly, he should have it. So God gave Adam the thing that allowed him to pee while standing up and he was so excited. He wee-ed on the bark of a tree and then went off to write his name in the sand, laughing with delight all the while.

God and Eve watched him for a moment and then God said to Eve,

"Well, here's the other thing and I guess you can have it." "What's it called? Eve asked. "Brains" God said.







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I CAN'T REMEMBER WHETHER I LEFT THE

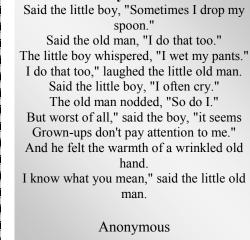
SEAT UP ON THE TOILET LAST NIGHT

Getting old isn't so bad, xcept for a little forgetfulness.



I'm getting so old that all my friends in heaven will think I didn't make it

A reporter asked the couple, "How did you manage to stay together for 65 years?" The woman replied, "We were born in a time when if something was broken we would fix it, not



The Little Boy and the Old Man

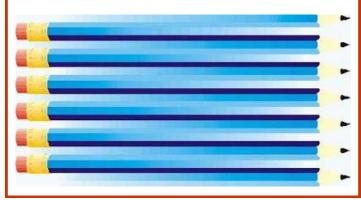






Pencils illusion

Here we have a simple optical illusion image of a row of blue artist pencils. As you can see these pencils have eraser ends and the points have been sharpened ready for use. If you count the sharpened points you will see there are seven, but if you count the eraser ends you will see there are only six. So how many pencils in total do you think there are in this picture? Would you say six or seven?



If a deaf person has to go to court, is it still called a hearing?

throw it away"

<u>Age Comment #</u>

