

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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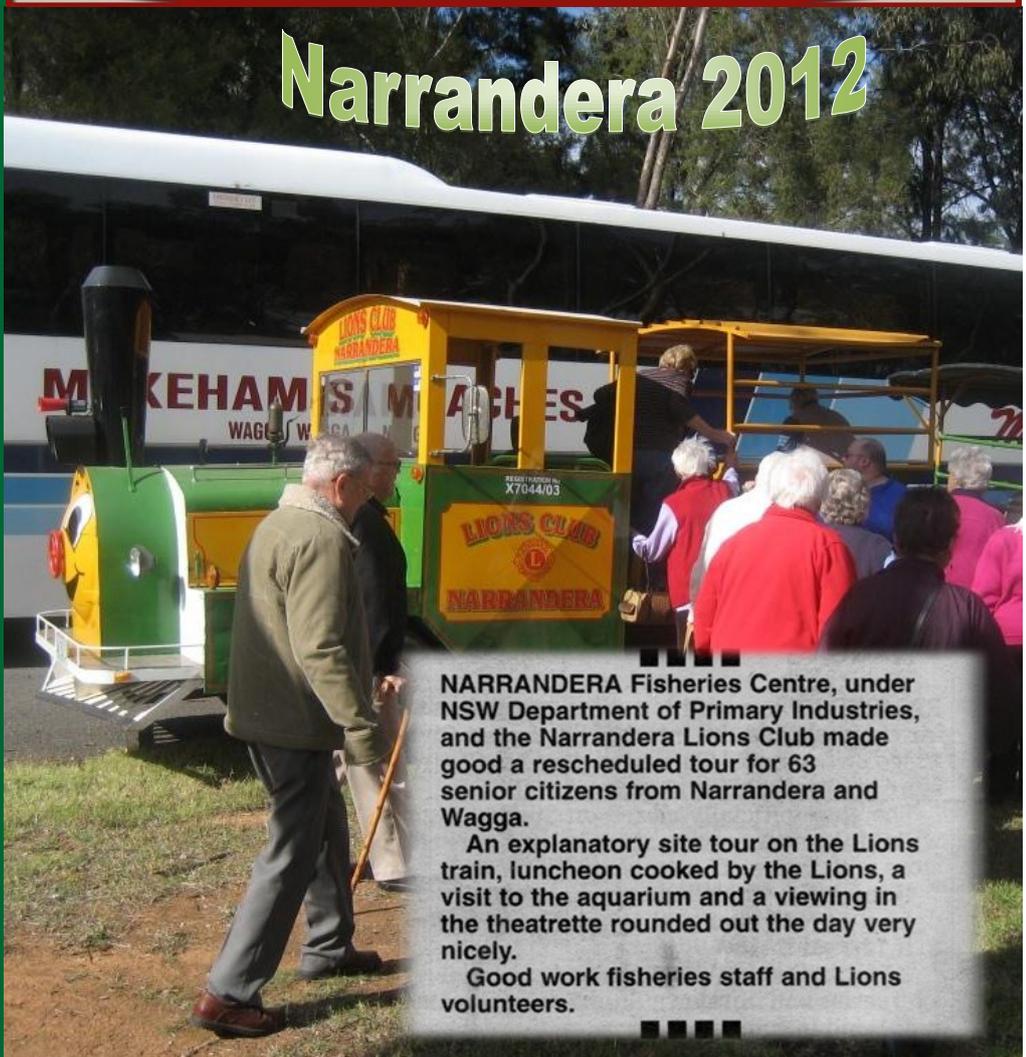
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Narrandera 2012



NARRANDERA Fisheries Centre, under NSW Department of Primary Industries, and the Narrandera Lions Club made good a rescheduled tour for 63 senior citizens from Narrandera and Wagga.

An explanatory site tour on the Lions train, luncheon cooked by the Lions, a visit to the aquarium and a viewing in the theatrette rounded out the day very nicely.

Good work fisheries staff and Lions volunteers.



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

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.



Editor's Notes

We continue to receive contributions from Club members and others, for which we are truly grateful.

So far we have enjoyed two day trips away this year.

Our trip to Narrandera, where we joined with the Narrandera Senior Citizens in a visit to Narrandera Fisheries Centre, finally happened in May. This was after being postponed in March because of flooding. Thanks to member David Riddell and his trusty video camera the event was captured for posterity.

A special thanks also to Edie Naismith, President of Narrandera Senior Citizens' Club, (and who just happens to be President of Narrandera Lions Club), for facilitating the visit.

Our second trip this year was on June 27th when we visited Albury's Hume Weir. Despite the chilly weather members enjoyed themselves, and appreciated the hot BBQ lunch at the Hume Weir before spending time shopping in downtown Albury. It was great to see some new faces on this trip. Hope to squeeze in some pictures in the next issue.

In the meantime, good health to all,

Barry

Wagga Wagga Senior Citizens' Club Inc Committee 2012

President	Jim Weeden	69252001
Vice President	Wayne Kaine	69331139
Treasurer	Jo Jovanovic	
Assistant Treasurer	Gwen Beasley	69310268
Secretary	Robyn Weeden	69252001
Assistant Secretary	Phyllis Ward	

WAGGA WAGGA SENIOR CITIZENS' COMPUTER CLUB—COMMITTEE 2012

Chairperson	Judy Robertson	Ph: 69316125 Email: jroberts@dragnet.com.au
Secretary	Barry Williams	Ph: 69253065 Email: barrysonia@bigpond.com
Treasurer	Paddy Adams	Ph: 427654575 Email: vk2grq@ozemail.com.au

Additional Committee: Dawn McDermott, Marlene Bowen, Velma Spears, Jim Weeden, Bev Morley, Enid Pendergast.

A penny saved is obviously the result of a government oversight.



"I have metal fillings in my teeth. My refrigerator magnets keep pulling me into the kitchen. That's why I can't lose weight!"

Reminder

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

Seniors in The News



Big boys play with trains too—



Photo courtesy of *The Leader*

ABOVE: President of the Wagga Society of Model Engineers John Lenon and society members Jim Weeden and Stuart Williams are looking forward to the 12 hour run on Sunday May 20 at the Botanical Gardens. The trio enjoyed a rehearsal for the event at the Willans Hill model railway. Pictures: Les Smith

LEFT: Pupils from McAuley Central Catholic School in Tumut enjoy a ride on one of the Wagga Society of Model Engineers' trains at the Botanical Gardens on Friday.



"The older the fiddler, the sweeter the tune."
Congratulations To one of our long time members, Ron Carpenter, on reaching this momentous milestone on life's journey



Courtesy of *The Daily Advertiser*

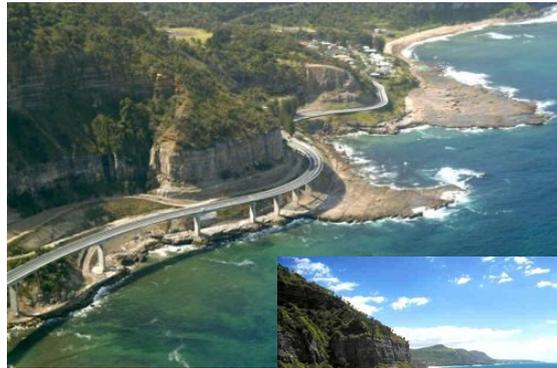
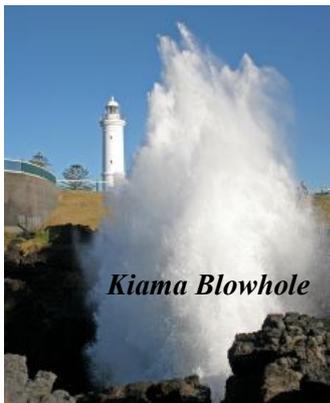
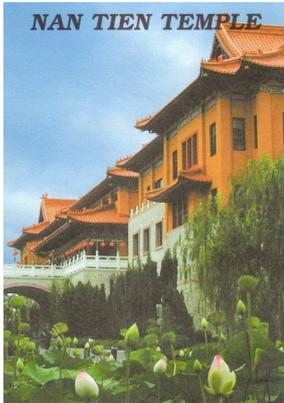


SPECIAL DAY: Ron Carpenter (front, right) celebrates his 90th birthday at the RSL Pearl City Chinese Restaurant on Sunday. He is with his brothers (back, from left) Alf, 95, Vic, 91, Eric, 87, and his wife Patricia. Picture: Oscar Colman

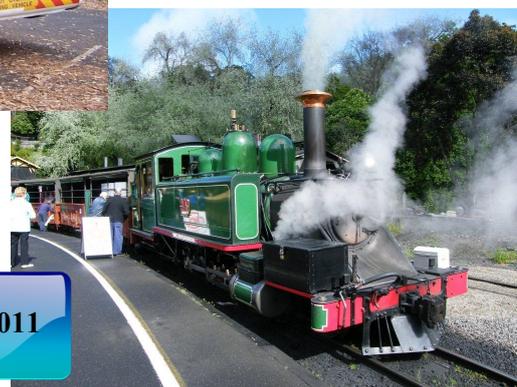
Seniors' Club Annual Trip in 2012

This year's annual trip takes in the coastal area around Wollongong.

We depart Wagga on Monday, October 8th, returning Friday, October 12th. For full details and an itinerary call into the Club and pick up an information sheet. Just some of the sites you will see are:



Memories of Past Trips



“Train-ing” Again – But This Time “Plane-ing” as Well

By Janet Kaine

Hi all you good folk, here is my story about our recent holiday, starting on Sunday, July 7th, 2011.



Day 1. We left Wagga at 12.30 am on the XPT to Sydney, arriving Monday at 7.30 am. Then on to the airport, leaving there bound for Perth at 1.00 pm and arriving at our destination 4 pm W.A. time.

We were met by Suzie, with whom we spent the next week. We were very tired and I had ‘elephant feet’!!!

Day 2. Suzie had told me about the lovely weather they enjoy in Perth. So what happened? Today it rained all day. We were very tired so only ventured out for a short while to get our bearings.



Day 3. Lovely day. We travelled on the ‘Blue Cat’ (CATS stands for Central Area Transport Service) free tour bus, and then transferred to the ‘Red Cat’ bus thus having a great tour that covered the entire city. Getting off the bus at the Mint we did the tour there. We were allowed to stamp our own coin and

were weighed. Oh boy! My weight in gold would be worth 2,419,232 Australian Dollars and Wayne 2,573,056 Aus \$. And I thought I was worthless!!! Oh well. We also walked a lot today just looking around.



Day 4. Today we boarded the train and went to Fremantle. There we went on a long “Historic’ tram tour during which the guide gave wonderful descriptions and lots of information. Of course while there we went to the PRISON. When there we bought our ticket for the tour which they explained “gets you in but doesn’t guarantee to get you out again”. The “Doing Time” tour was an incredible experience and holds a key to history, what an amazing place. It is a monument to an uncomfortably recent system of punishment (only closed in 1990s) It almost made one’s skin crawl being taken back in time on death row, solitary confinement or the gallows. On the other side of the coin, there are the most extraordinary paintings on some of the cell walls done



by the prisoners. A truly interesting tour. It is a most magnificent building and the chapel is just beautiful. One can’t imagine such a lovely section in such a brutal place. The Chapel is still used for services and weddings are held there too, there had been one there the weekend before. We walked from the prison to centre of town and then it was time to catch the return train home, a one hour trip. The trains, buses, trams and ferries in WA are very clean, on time and with frequent services. All public areas are very clean, colourful and have NO graffiti.



Day 5. Today Suzie had a flexi day off and we went on another train trip to Mandurah, $\frac{3}{4}$ of an hour away where we were met by a free foreshore shuttle bus. This took us to cruise boat for a $1\frac{1}{2}$ hour journey. We were only 3 minutes out to sea when there was a mother and baby dolphin beside the boat, staying for quite some time. These were later joined by others and we had their company on and off for the rest of the cruise. There are about 75 resident dolphins in the area. We saw the award winning Ocean Marina, Venetian canals, historic pioneer sites and wetlands abundant with wildlife and of course the multimillion dollar canal homes. We also saw the newly opened Australian Sailing Museum which incorporates the Americas Cup Museum.



The captain gave such a wonderful commentary and lots of info about everything. We were up the front with her (the captain), it was a glorious day, about 22 degrees.



On return from the cruise we visited the Markets (Wow) and strolled around the shopping area, there were lots of little shops. This was the type of place you could visit every month and still find something new and interesting each time. When we arrived back at Perth Suzie took me through the Convention Centre (which by the way you overlooked from her apartment, only a driveway between and where the Queen would be opening the CHOGM functions). It is an enormous and beautiful building really fit for a queen.

Day 6. Today it was raining again, but we weren't going to let that deter us, we had things to see and do. We started by boarding the hop on-hop off Tram, where the driver gave excellent coverage of information. We departed from the jetty where the beautiful Bell Tower stands. This was opened in 2000 and was W.A.'s millennium project, with the bells coming from St Martin-in-the-fields in Trafalgar Square, England. Then on to the Entertainment Complex and the WACA, Queens Gardens, The Mint, Town Hall Museum, Art Gallery, The Zoo and The Old Mill. When we arrived next at the Kings Park we spent some time there but as it was raining it was a tour around in the bus. They covered the Botanic Gardens, Roe Gardens, Synergy Parklands and all were a delight. A great tour! This took most of the day but we had looked through some great places, so home we went.

Day 7. Today I received lots of phone calls and text messages for my birthday, thank you everyone! As it was Saturday Suzie was home, so as a birthday treat (for us both) we went and had a scrumptious morning tea at "Miss Maud's" situated in the famous Swedish hotel complex, and then went to Suzie's office, overlooking the Bell Tower and Swan River. How anyone got any work done with such a fantastic view of the whole city I don't know. We went through London Court, Perth's best loved heritage listed shopping destination (shame we left our credit cards at home). There is a blue faced clock that chimes every quarter hour and is a replica of the dials in the clock tower that houses Big Ben in London. At the entrance a miniature St George does battle with a dragon. We had a good wander through the shops and watched Roc candy being made and tasted, and generally had a "girls day".

Day 8. Today we are on the next stage of our journey. The Indian Pacific left Perth at 11.55 pm with champagne and nibbles in our compartment on arrival. We were recognised by two staff members who had looked after us on the Ghan, so that was nice to have them again. We were given 1st sitting for meals with Lunch at 1.00pm which was just as delicious as on our first trip. At 2.00 pm there was an 'Introductory Talk' in the lounge area (again with 'champas') and at 5.00 pm Chardonnay was brought to our compartment (are you getting the idea now?) Dinner was served at 6.00 pm. We had to stop several times throughout the trip to let freight trains through. At 10.30 pm we had a bus tour of the 'Super Pit Gold Mine and a town tour of Kalgoorlie. It was very cold and windy and before the one hour tour finished there was light rain. This was the middle of the night but well worth seeing, the pit area was floodlit as they work 24 hours. When we got back to the train Hayley met us with hot towels and a warm drink. We needed both I can assure you. These were some of the extras that were appreciated.

Day 9. Are you still with me? I hope so! Morning cuppa at 6.00 am followed at 8.00am by breakfast while our beds are unmade and the compartments returned to 'day mode'. Aussie breakfast consists of eggs, bacon, tomato, mushrooms, sausages and toast. That's after pancakes and maple syrup and blueberries. First stop off was at Cook, population 5. It once was a thriving centre with a hospital, school, shops etc. This was only a short stop. The buildings are still there but not in a good state of repair. There was a small room set aside with souvenirs, but the only customers they get are when the train calls there twice a week for twenty minutes. It must be very lonely as only two of the inhabitants are permanent. Lunch at mid day and Devonshire Tea was served in our compartment at 4.00 pm (I did weigh myself before we left home!) The train has its own radio giving interesting commentary as we travel.

Day 10. This morning breakfast was brought to our compartment as the train was to change staff at Adelaide, so it was bye bye to the staff we knew from before. We arrived at Adelaide at 7.15 am and went on a bus tour from 7.30 am till 9.00 am. This was an excellent tour covering the whole city, with an interesting commentary by a most intelligent driver who



was up to the minute with information. It was a beautiful day and we were able to get out and inspect anything we asked to. The train left with the new crew at 10.00 am. Once again, unfortunately, as happened on our last train trip the Broken Hill stop over and tour was a non event as the train was running late, due to the amount of stops for freight trains. Such a shame as this is one place I would like to see. Perhaps a trip just to there might have to be considered.

Day 11. A morning cuppa after a good night's sleep, then breakfast. The train arrived in Sydney at 10.30 am. And of course it was raining. It rained and was cold and windy all day so we spent the day at the railway, and we all know just how warm and cosy that can be-NOT! The XPT train for Wagga left at 8.30 pm and we arrived home at 3.00 am. We didn't see much of that day (seemed to keep nodding off to sleep) but had just enjoyed a wonderful trip. Hope I haven't bored you too much, that is if you have favoured me by reading to the END. Love to All, Janet xo

THE APRON

Remember making an apron in Home Economics?

The History of "APRONS"

I don't think our kids know what an apron is.

The principal use of Grandma's apron was to protect the dress underneath because



she only had a few. It was also because it was easier to wash aprons than dresses and aprons used less material. But along with that, it served as a pot-holder for removing hot pans from the oven.

It was wonderful for drying children's tears, and on occasion was even used for cleaning out dirty ears.

From the chicken coop, the apron was used for carrying eggs, fussy chicks, and sometimes half-hatched eggs to be finished in the warming oven.



When company came, those aprons were ideal hiding places for shy kids.

And when the weather was cold Grandma wrapped it around her arms.

Those big old aprons wiped many a perspiring brow, bent over the hot wood stove.

Chips and kindling wood were brought into the kitchen in that apron.

From the garden, it carried all sorts of vegetables.

After the peas had been shelled, it carried out the hulls.

In the autumn, the apron was used to bring in apples that had fallen from the trees.

When unexpected company drove up the road, it was surprising how much furniture that old apron could dust in a matter of seconds.

When dinner was ready, Grandma walked out onto the porch, waved her apron, and the men folk knew it was time to come in from the paddocks to dinner.

It will be a long time before someone invents something that will replace that "old-time apron" that served so many purposes.

REMEMBER: Grandma used to set her hot baked apple pies on the window sill to cool. Her granddaughters set theirs on the window sill to thaw.

They would go crazy now trying to figure out how many germs were on that apron.

I don't think I ever caught anything from an apron - but love...



Thanks to Judy Robertson for sending this one in.



Then & Now - The changing face of Wagga's Civic Centre precinct. Wagga Council Chambers were built in 1881. The extension added in 1967 barely lasted 30 years before being demolished and rebuilt.



MEMO-

Catching The Bus in The 1930's

Ben Newberry (read his story in issue 6) has been in this country for many years now but remembers the country of his birth well. As he recently said "I've learned more about England since I've been here than I knew before". Ben recently donated an old historic picture book of the area where he grew up to the Club library. Quite a few of the pictures date back to the 1930s when Ben was a young boy and are reproduced here with comments from Ben.

Some of the country roads were very narrow (about six feet between hedges) and the rule was, vehicles travelling uphill had right of way over vehicles coming downhill. Ben believes that these laneways still exist with the only change being that the hedges are well trimmed now.



taken to hospital. Carbide lights were provided, but if water got into them they went out and 'someone stood on the running board and struck matches if they wanted to see where they were.

On the steeper hills the passengers would have to get out and walk behind the bus.



The buses had individual doors for each row of passenger seats. With solid tyres and bad roads it was often a rough ride. On one occasion a bus was so badly jolted that a baby on its mother's lap was thrown clear out the window. The baby landed on the grass verge and came to no harm, but the driver stopped the bus so sharply that he was thrown against the steering wheel and had to be



The white painted rocks at the side of this cottage was to prevent wagon wheels scrapping the side of the building, being on the very edge of the road. These thatched cottages are typical of the houses in the village that Ben lived in all those years ago.

No television aerials are allowed to intrude

on these present day cottages – they are installed under the roof. Well preserved and looked after, many are still in use today.





The Crows Joke Page

The navy chief notices a new seaman and barks at him, "Get over here! What's your name sailor?"

"John," the new seaman replies.

The chief scowls: "Look I don't know what kind of bleeding heart crap they're teaching you now in boot camp nowadays, but I don't call anyone by his first name."

"It breeds familiarity and that leads to a breakdown in authority. I refer to my sailors by their last names only; Smith, Jones, Baker, whatever. And you are to refer to me as 'Chief'. Do I make myself clear?"

"Aye aye, Chief".

"Now that we've got that straight, what's your last name?" The seaman sighs, "Darling, my name is John Darling, Chief."

"OK, John, here's what I want you to do..."

Joke of The Day

(Thanks to Lily for passing this one on)

Working people frequently ask retired people what they do to pass the time

Well, for example, the other day, Mary, my wife and I went into town and visited a shop.

We were only in there for 5 minutes.

When we came out, there was a cop writing out a parking ticket.

We went up to him and I said, 'come on, man, how about giving a senior citizen a break?'

He ignored us and continued writing the ticket. I called him stupid.

He glared at me and started writing another ticket for having worn-out tires. So Mary called him a *#\$^*.

He finished the second ticket and put it on the windshield with the first. Then he started writing a third ticket. This went on for about 20 minutes. The more we abused him, the more tickets he wrote.

Just then our bus arrived, so we got on and went home.

We try to have a little fun each day now that we're retired. It's important at our age.

Parking Fine!!

'You know, somebody actually complimented me on my driving today. They left a little note on the windshield. It said, 'Parking Fine.' So that was nice.'



Advice Columns

Why Men Shouldn't Write Advice Columns

THE REQUEST

Dear John,

I hope you can help me. The other day I set off for work leaving my husband in the house watching television.

My car stalled and then it broke down about a mile down the road, and I had to walk back to get my husband's help.

When I got back, I couldn't believe my eyes. He was in the bedroom with my neighbour's daughter. I am 32, my husband is 34, and the neighbour's daughter is 19.

We have been married for 10 years. When I confronted my husband, he broke down and admitted they have been having an affair for the past six months.

He won't go for counselling. This never happened to me before and I am afraid I am a wreck and need advice urgently.

Can you please help?

Sincerely, Sheila

THE RESPONSE

Dear Sheila,

This often happens and I get letters like this every week.

A car stalling after being driven a short distance can be caused by a variety of faults with the engine.

Start by checking that there is no debris in the fuel line. If it is clear, check the vacuum pipes and hoses on the intake manifold and also check all grounding wires.

If none of these approaches solves the problem, it could be that the fuel pump itself is faulty, causing low delivery pressure to the injectors.

When all fails, best thing is to then bring this matter to a mechanic.

I hope this helps, John

Ain't it The Truth?

Remember, some days you are the bug, and some days you are the windshield.

If you tell the truth, you don't have to remember anything.

If at first you don't succeed, skydiving is not for you.

If you think nobody cares whether you're alive or dead, try missing a couple of mortgage payments.

Never test the depth of the water with both feet.

Experience is something you don't get until just after you need it.

Never, under any circumstances, take a sleeping pill and a laxative on the same night.

Two Little Boys

After a rainstorm filled all the potholes in the street and alleys, a young mother watched two little boys playing in the puddles through her kitchen window.

The older of the two, a five year old lad, grabbed his sibling by the back of his head and shoved his face into the water hole.

As the boy recovered and stood laughing and dripping, the mother ran to the yard in a panic.

"Why on earth did you do that to your little brother?" she asked as she shook the older boy in anger. "we were just playing 'church' mummy", he said.

"I was baptising him...in the name of the Father, the Son and in... the hole-he-goes".



Computer Hints & Tips



5 Things Every PC User Should Know

Whether you're a grizzled tech veteran or an uninitiated newbie, here are 5 essential facts and tricks that you ought to know.

Think you know tech? If you don't have a handle on every single one of these 5 tech facts, habits, and efficiency tricks, you're not living up to your potential.

- 1) Don't double-click everything. Double-clicking is how you open items in Windows. It's not how you open links in your Web browser, click buttons in dialog boxes, or do pretty much anything else--and if you reflexively double-click, you might accidentally zip right past something important or submit a form twice. If you don't need this reminder yourself, chances are you know someone who does.
- 2) Record the exact error message. When your PC crashes, it'll usually try to tell you why it is doing so--albeit with a string of numbers and letters that you won't understand. Write the message down in its entirety (or take a screenshot, if possible) so you can later plug it into Google or give it to your tech support agent.
- 3) Uncheck the boxes before you install. Lots of helpful apps out there give you the option of installing search toolbars and other add-ons--and some of them are so pushy about being helpful that their installers are configured to install the uninvited extras unless you check a box saying you don't want them. Not only is each add-on another thing that your PC needs to load, but you have no idea what kind of data it could be sending out. They come bundled with the app because they make money for the app developer, not because they're particularly useful. So take a close look at what you're installing before you click Install--and in return, the installer won't change your search engine or install apps you don't need.
- 4) Be sceptical of "cleaning" apps. Apps that make vague claims about improving your PC's performance and clearing out its clutter (Registry cleaners, I'm looking at you) will generally do more harm than good (if they do anything at all). To clean up your system, simply run Disk Cleanup (to reach it, select Start Menu, All programs, Accessories, System Tools); it comes with every Windows installation and it won't mess up your PC. Don't spend a bunch of money on dubious disk-cleaning software. Windows' built-in Disk Cleanup utility has all the cleaning power most users need. *(The editor personally vouches for this tip after being 'caught out')*
- 5) Don't let a spilled drink ruin your laptop. If you keep your cool when a spill occurs, you may be able to prevent your data from disappearing and your motherboard from frying. Instead of panicking, quickly but methodically unplug the power cord and yank out the battery--don't wait for Windows to power off. Next, detach anything connected to the PC (network cables, USB devices) and pull out any readily removable components such as an optical drive. Tilt the laptop to try to drain the liquid in the direction that it spilled onto your PC, but be careful--you don't want to tilt the laptop in a direction that would allow the liquid to seep even deeper in. If you see liquid on the surface of the laptop, dab it off with a towel. At this point, unless you're comfortable disassembling your PC and cleaning it with electronics cleaner, you'll probably want to take it to a tech.

Websites Worth Looking At

Click on the link and if interested save them to your favourites

<http://www.wagga.nsw.gov.au/> www/html/4270-library-homepage.asp?intLocationID=4270 is Wagga City Library's homepage. If you have not been here lately you may like to check out the e-books that can be downloaded straight to your computer.

SeniorArk.com

<http://seniorark.com/index.htm> is an American site for seniors full of all sorts of interesting stuff.

<http://www.taste.com.au/> Lots of recipe sites on the internet, this is one of the better ones, and its Australian.

Australian Senior <http://www.thesenior.com.au/> This is the website for our monthly 'The Senior' newspaper. Within this site we are able to read the current issue for NSW, as well as all the other states' issues. Not only that, but lots of puzzles, quizzes, and all sorts of information for seniors.

Don't forget, if you have found an interesting site, how about sharing it with fellow members??

Skype's now the limit for pining pet owners

Tech Talk

Kelly Ryan

PET lovers going on holiday or working out of town can check in with their furry friends from anywhere in the world.

Luxury pet accommodation group Hanrob Pet Hotels will launch PetSkype today so people can watch and even chat to their cats and dogs while travelling interstate or overseas.

Hanrob Pet Hotels chief executive Andrew Biggs said the service was in response to customer demand.

"Most owners miss their pets as much as their family and friends when they're away," he said.

Zana Moss travels regularly for work and pines for her four dogs and cat Clio while away.

She tested the service ahead of today's launch and was delighted her animals became animated and interacted with her when they saw her via computer.

Mr Biggs said the service would soothe any separation anxiety felt by owners.

"Owners can speak to, interact with and see their loved ones in real time video."



Courtesy Sun Herald

The Trial

In a criminal justice system based on 12 individuals not smart enough to get out of jury duty, here is a jury to be proud of. A defendant was on trial for murder. There was strong evidence indicating guilt, but there was no corpse.

In the defence closing statement, the lawyer, knowing that his client would probably be convicted, resorted to a trick.

"Ladies and gentlemen of the jury, I have a surprise for you all," the lawyer said as he looked at his watch.

"Within one minute, the person presumed dead in this case will walk into this courtroom." He looked toward the courtroom door.

The jurors, somewhat stunned, all looked on eagerly. A minute passed. Nothing happened.

Finally the lawyer said, "Actually, I made up the previous statement.

But you all looked on with anticipation.

I, therefore, put it to you that you have a reasonable doubt in this case as to whether anyone was killed, and I insist that you return a verdict of not guilty."

The jury retired to deliberate. A few minutes later, the jury returned and pronounced a verdict of guilty.

"But how?" inquired the lawyer. "You must have had some doubt; I saw all of you stare at the door."

(WHAT DO YOU THINK THE ANSWER WAS?)

The jury foreman replied: "Yes, we did look, but your client didn't."

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by Larry Lewis

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Bits AND Pieces



Dam it –they're on to me....

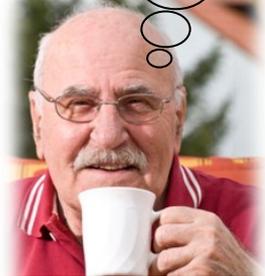
Woman's Poem

He didn't like the casserole
 And he didn't like my cake
 He said my biscuits were too hard...
 Not like his mother used to make.
 I didn't perk the coffee right
 He didn't like the stew,
 I didn't mend his socks
 The way his mother used to do.
 I pondered for an answer
 I was looking for a clue
 Then I turned around
 And smacked the sh...out of him
 Like his mother used to do.

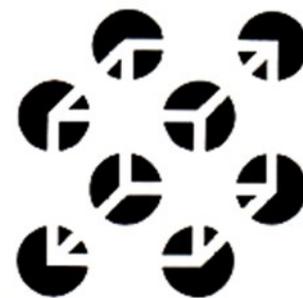
If nothing ever sticks to TEFLON, how do they make TEFLON stick to the pan?



Men Can Fix Anything !!!



ILLUSORY CUBE



There is no cube ... just fragments of lines ... just your imagination.

