

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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Our Last Function for 2017
was our
CHRISTMAS PARTY
Now its Welcome
To
2018



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Presidents Message

Jim Weeden – President

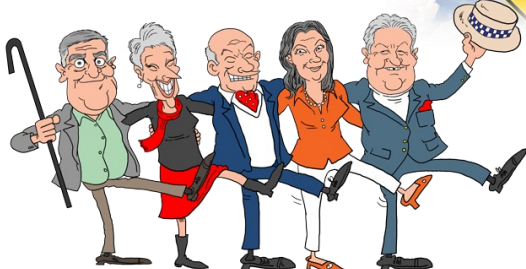


G'day fellow seniors,
Well another year (2018) has begun and I for one am looking forward to another exciting and pleasant year at the Seniors Community Centre by meeting and joining in the many activities the club provides. I hope 2018

brings health, happiness, friendship and good times to all members.

Regards

(President) Jim



Wagga Wagga Senior Citizens' Club Inc.

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

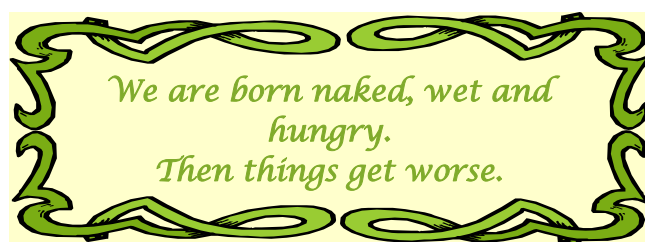
Day	Activity	Time	Cost
Every Mon.	Computer Club - offering one on one tuition.	9.30 am to 3.00 pm	\$3.00 Per hr.
Every Mon.	Computer Tablet Class	11.00-12.00	\$2.00
1st Mon. Of Month	Public Meeting Day Guest Speaker	1.30 pm	\$2.00
2nd Mon. Of Month	Indoor Bowls	12.30 pm	\$2.00
3rd Mon. Of Month	Luncheon 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	9.30 am - 11.30 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
3rd Friday	Seniors Book Club	11.00 am	

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 2017

President	Jim Weeden	69331394
Vice President	Ellen Downey	69224903
Treasurer	Jo Jovanovic	69315926
Assistant Treasurer	Bev Morley	69228536
Secretary	Robyn Weeden	69331394
Assistant Secretary	Robyn McClure	69250273
Dawn McDermott	Housemother	69251191

Additional Committee: Velma Spears, Phyllis Ward, Helen Murley, Barry Williams, Barbara Moorhead, Marlene Bowen, Dudley Downey, Chris Thomas, Lise Chan.



WAGGA WAGGA SENIOR CITIZENS' COMPUTER CLUB—COMMITTEE 2017

Chairperson	Hilary Phillips	
Secretary	Barry Williams	Ph: 69253065 barrysonia@bigpond.com
Treasurer	Dawn McDermott	Ph: 69251191

Additional Committee: Velma Spears, Jim Weeden, Gwen Winkler, Enid Pendergast, Bruce Donaldson, Joan Elkins, Sr Rae Berry



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



30th October, 2017 was an extra (5th) Monday so the Committee arranged for popular local performer Grant Luhrs to come and perform for us, following which we enjoyed afternoon tea. Click above for video highlights.



Club member and iPad Class teacher Geoff Fellows pictured here with some of his photographic work on display at the Annual Christmas Fair. Unfortunately not long after this, Geoff through no fault of his own, was involved in a nasty car accident. All Club members wish Geoff a full and complete recovery.



Friday December 15th some of our regular Carpet Bowlers met for what was the last activity for 2017 at Wagga Senior Citizens'



Long time member Albert (Alby) Sloan was honoured by his bowling friends on the occasion of his 90th birthday at the Wagga Senior Citizens' Centre in 2017



Seniors In Focus



Wagga Senior Citizens' Club
Christmas Party 2017



Wagga Senior Citizens' Club
Christmas Party 2017



Wagga Senior Citizens' Club
Christmas Party 2017



Wagga Senior Citizens' Club
Christmas Party 2017



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Wagga Senior Citizens' Club
Christmas Party 2017



Wagga Senior Citizens' Club
Christmas Party 2017



Wagga Senior Citizens' Club
Christmas Party 2017

Love, laughs, and loss: -The lives of Bob & Dolly Dyer

Before Bert and Patti, there was Bob and Dolly!

If you know the story of how Bob Dyer and Dolly Mack met you would be forgiven to think that it was the script of a classic romantic comedy. Not only did it happen but it is one of the most endearing Australian entertainment stories of all time.

Bob was a comedian and performer from Tennessee. He left school when he was 12-years-old in order to help to make a

living for his family. As Bob told everyone before he settled on the stage, he worked as “a dish-washer, cab driver, ice man, carpenter, milk-bar attendant and railway freight hand”. Bob found the stage and minor success on the Vaudeville stage before a deal to tour Australia’s Tivoli circuit doing a hillbilly routine where he would regularly steal the show.



After winning success in Australia, Bob did a tour of the UK where he appeared on television for the first time. His hillbilly character gained popularity, so much so that when he returned to Australia, he was given a radio show on 3DB called *The Last of the Hill Billies*. While touring around the Tivoli scene in 1940 doing the stage version of the radio show, he literally ran into a Tivoli chorus girl named Dolly Mack. To say that it was “love at first sight” might be an understatement. The pair were engaged after six days to knowing each other and the married six days after that! Unlike other celebrity couples who met under similar circumstances are short lived loves, Dolly and Bob were married until his death in 1984.

Bob was also making a name for himself in radio with popular “stunt” shows that left audiences in stitches. However, a genre change to quiz show proved to be the ultimate success. *Pick a Box*, saw Bob bring Dolly into the show as his co-host and sidekick, and was hugely popular. So much so that when television was looking for stars they were among the first people chosen. *Pick a Box* was a simple format that showcased Bob’s comedic sensibilities and Dolly’s classy lady as the soothing voice of the show. From 1948 to 1950, *Pick a Box* dominated radio listeners. In 1951, it debuted on television where it broadcasted until Bob and Dolly’s retirement in 1971.

Bob and Dolly were honoured with two Gold Logies for their broadcasting but were especially honoured in their retirement with a Gold Logie to thank them for their contributions to the start of Australian television.

After retirement from television, Bob and Dolly focused on their other love of fishing. They broke a number of records for fishing and made a much-loved documentary about fishing around the Great Barrier Reef. Sadly, Bob developed Alzheimer’s disease in the late 1970s and withdrew from any public life. He passed away in 1984 at the age of 75. Dolly took up dancing, winning a number of competitions and medals after Bob’s death. Dolly passed away after a stroke on Christmas Day 2004 at the age of 83.



They will always remain one of Australia’s first celebrity couples and cemented themselves in the history of Australian entertainment.

Do you remember Bob and Dolly Dyer? Did you watch *Pick a Box*?

Pick a Box <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aKE3hxHKePk>

Bob & Dolly Dyer - Blue Rhapsody - Part One <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eF5IDspzsz8>

You can click on the links above for the video.

ANY OLD IRON!

By Barry G Williams

Any old iron, any old iron, any, any old iron! The tune is a well known old British music hall tune and it keeps repeating itself in my brain as I think about my hobby.

My hobby is collecting old irons. Why old irons? I could be flippant and just say, "why not". Or maybe, "well it doesn't make sense to collect *new* irons". But to be honest, I don't really know. Why does anyone collect anything? Maybe it's just human nature.



I have long been interested in history. In particular how our ancestors lived. In the last seventy years and more I have lived on this planet I am conscious of the vast changes in living conditions and in particular the great advances in technology. Faster and faster. What we used yesterday to carry out some task is no longer good enough, or fast enough.

My grandfather, or even my father, could never have imagined some of the things that we use in everyday life now and take for granted.

But we are able to look back in time and see what was used in the past and even know in most cases what an object was used for. When something is superseded for one reason or another we do not always throw it away. And that something may one day become the start of a collection.

Which is what happened in my case. An old flat iron had been acting as a door stop in our household for a number of years when it came to my attention. My thoughts went back to the days when my mother had heated one such as this on the top of our old black-top fuel stove in preparation for the days ironing. We lived in a farmhouse and there was no electricity. Some years later the flat irons were replaced with a new fangled spirit heated iron. It was many years later still that as a young man living on my own I had need of an electric iron.

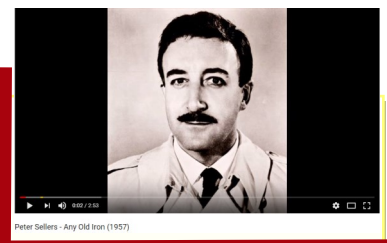


I was watching an episode of the Collectors show on television one evening when one of the collections shown was an antique iron collection. Right away I knew that I already had the basis for a similar collection and decided to start one.

I soon found that even the simple old flat iron came in a number of weights and sizes. Some were very small and toylike while others were quite large. Then there were the box irons that were filled with a heating medium such as coal, followed by the spirit fuelled irons. The electric irons which followed came in many models including small travelling versions. It was not long before I had quite a sizeable collection.

Now, as I look back and ponder that question of why I collect old irons, perhaps it is that they are a connection to the past. My past.

There are many versions of the old tune "Any Old Iron" and if you click on the picture at right you can hear Peter Sellers's version from the 1950's.



Hint for the day

An old man, a boy & a donkey were going to town. The boy rode on the donkey & the old man walked.

As they went along they passed some people who remarked "What a shame the old man is walking, and the boy is riding."

The man and boy thought maybe the critics were right, so they changed positions.

Later they passed some people who remarked "What a shame.... He makes that little boy walk."

So they then decided they'd both walk!

Soon they passed some more people who remarked "They're really stupid to walk when they have a decent donkey to ride."

So, they both rode the donkey. Now they passed some people who shamed them by saying "How awful to put such a load on a poor donkey."

The boy and man figured they were probably right, so they decide to carry the donkey. As they crossed the bridge, they lost their grip on the animal and he fell into the river and drowned.

The moral of the story?

If you try to please everyone, you might as well...Kiss your ass goodbye!

Have A Nice Day And Be Careful With Your Donkey

From the editor: Everyone who has ever travelled with our club on one of our excursions will know Eric and his lovely wife Ruth.

Gippsland Excursion

The September tour of Gippsland is a pleasant trip, however the first day can be long if VicRoads close the Great Alpine Road and the Omeo Highway to heavy vehicles until October 10, which means a detour through Melbourne. Finding a new way across East Melbourne saved a container load of time and revealed the magnificence of the new roads through Melbourne as opposed to Sydney.

A large number of the thirty nine passengers were from a special interest group who were extremely fond of McCafe coffee, thank heavens, because it made for easy access to rest breaks for them and it became just like a big happy family on excursion.

All tours depend on two major ingredients, a venue with a good restaurant and comfortable rooms, we had both and the occasional rain squall didn't dampen the experience.

Lakes Entrance is a great destination in the centre of very interesting country. The second day was spent touring to Orbost with stopovers at the great trestle bridge and then onto Nowa Nowa to visit Mike Ryan at his

gallery. This man's skill with timber in its natural state and a great presentation followed by a cuppa was enjoyed by all. On arrival at Orbost there was time for shopping for that special item to take home, then lunch at the Pub before being joined by a local Guide for a tour of the town and the district. We followed the Snowy River with lush river flats and dairy cattle up to their bellies in feed, to the mouth of the river, where most were surprised by the diminutive exit that was hard to define from the rest of the beach. Back to Orbost for another cuppa and wander before heading back to our accommodation.

The next day is always a favourite, a morning cruise on the Lakes all the way to Metung.



The incredible timber Scaffold Bridge at Stony Creek on the line to Orbost closed in 1988

When one passenger declared he was going down stairs for the scones, jam and cream, there was almost a stampede to find they had been spun a porky.

On return, lunch was served at the fabulous Entertainment Centre with a few trying to invest money in the local community, then on to the bus to travel to one of the old homesteads overlooking the Lakes with beautiful gardens (plus a cuppa).

The last day before heading home was to Bairnsdale where we started by learning a little of the native culture, a visit to the egg shell gallery had a

lot of people looking sceptical, however every passenger was enthusiastic and in awe of the maker's skill and patience. Then onto St Mary's Church with the magnificent painted ceilings created by one man during the Depression. Time for shopping then out to Eagle Point to view the incredible silt levees upon the Mitchell River that are now the longest in the world after the Hurricane Katrina destroyed the levees at New Orleans.

Paynesville is always a surprise as it is a major destination for the aquatic minded, with housing crowding the Island and Village right down to the

water's edge, and boats everywhere - from Cruisers to Ocean Going Yachts.

The final day is an excellent run up to Cann River then onto Bombala, Cooma and Canberra then home. Although it was a disappointment to me not having a run through the mountains most of the passengers were very happy they didn't have any windy roads. It was a magic week with a great bunch of passengers, Ruth and I enjoyed their companionship and the great Gippsland.

Eric the bus driver.



Going bush at Stony Creek to view the trestle bridge



The mighty Snowy River flows out to sea



The Lakes Entrance East Gippsland



Former Wagga resident Mike Ryan taking a break from his fantastic Gallery at Nowa Nowa



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.

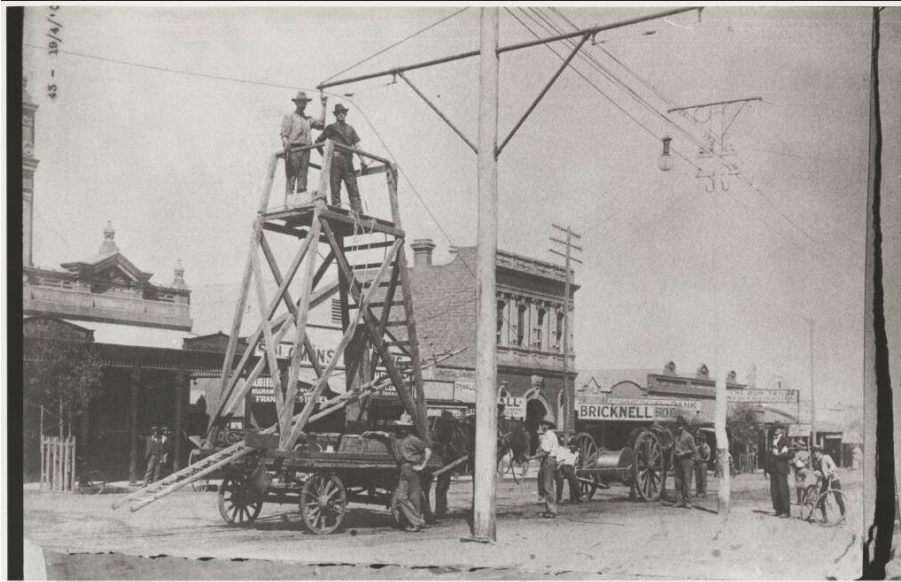
Memory Lane



Workers putting bitumen seal coat on the Razorback deviation on the Hume Highway in 1928.
An indication of the ways things were done before the advent of large earthmoving machinery.
Picture supplied by member Helen Murley

Two pictures showing how we used to do it.

Attaching the tram lines to the poles using a horse drawn wooden scaffold, Kalgoorlie, Western Australia, 19 April 1902



FENDER SKIRTS

I know some of you will not understand this message, but I bet you know someone who might.
I came across this phrase yesterday. 'FENDER SKIRTS.'



A term I haven't heard in a long time, and thinking about 'fender skirts' started me thinking about other words that quietly disappear from our language with hardly a notice like 'curb feelers.'

And 'steering knobs.' (AKA) 'suicide knob,' 'neckers knobs.'
Since I'd been thinking of cars, my mind naturally went that direction first.
Any kids will probably have to find some older person over 50 to explain some of these terms to you.



When did we quit calling them 'emergency brakes?' At some point 'parking brake' became the proper term. But I miss the hint of drama that went with 'emergency brake.'

I'm sad, too, that almost all the old folks are gone who would call the accelerator the 'foot pedal.' Many today do not even know what a clutch is or that the dimmer switch used to be on the floor.

Didn't you ever wait at the street for your daddy to come home, so you could ride the 'running board' up to the house?



Computer Hints & Tips



Every year, computers, smartphones, tablets and digital cameras become more efficient, which is great if you know how to get the most out of them. Today's tips should get you started.

1. When filling out your address in online forms, use the tab key to jump into the next box. When it comes to filling in your state, instead of selecting your state from the list, just hit the first letter of your state until it appears.
2. When filling out your address in online forms, use the tab key to jump into the next box.
3. Make text on your computer screen bigger or smaller by holding Ctrl + or Ctrl –
4. On your smartphone, to redial the last person to whom you spoke, simply hit the call button once and it will paste the last number you called into the box. Hit call again to dial.
5. You don't have to use online dictionaries. Use Google to search for word definitions by typing the word 'define' followed by the word you want to search. As you type, you'll notice that the definition will appear before you've even hit search. This device can also be used to translate currencies, units of measurement and even flight details. For example 'type inches in 32cm' and the equation comes up in a pop-up box.
6. Save time when highlighting. Instead of dragging the mouse across the piece of text you want to highlight, just double click the word you want to highlight and it will be selected. Also, if you triple click, the whole paragraph will be highlighted. Once you've highlighted text you want to remove, you don't need to hit delete or backspace, just type over it.
7. Shutter-lag is the time between when you press the camera button and the moment the camera snaps. Cameras take this time to focus the lighting. Never miss a photo op again with this trick. Remove the shutter lag by pre-focusing the camera with a half-click on the shutter button. Hold it down then take the photo when you're ready.
8. Search from the browser bar
You don't need to type in "www.google.com" when you want to search for something online. Just type your search right into the browser. Most browsers' URL bars automatically double as an online search bar so you can access information quickly. You can adjust and set your preferences for what service it will use, such as Google, Yahoo!, or Bing.
9. For me if I ever have a problem with my computer I just google the exact problem and you will find all the answers to solve that problem—I have never had an original problem yet that thousands of others had not had and not solved—that's my non original tip for boomers out there.

Five best websites for wasting time (Just click on the Links Below)



There are over 664 million websites active today. Just think of the amount of information online – the massive wealth of knowledge available to you. The internet is a powerful tool for learning. It is almost irreplaceable when it comes to how we conduct business. There are millions of websites that showcase products, communicate brands and businesses. And don't get us started on the number of personal websites that enable people to tell the world how they feel today and what they just ate.

The internet is also a great space in which to waste some time if you're bored. We've hunted around for some of the best websites on which to waste some time.

[Weave Silk](#)

Want to be mesmerised by artwork which you can create on screen? Weave silk allows you to draw stunning images with your mouse and is as simple to use as moving your mouse and clicking a button. It is truly a beautiful way to waste a few minutes and you almost feel as if you've achieved something once you're done.

[Sporcle](#)

Sporcle is packed with trivia, games, quizzes – or in the words of the website, 'mentally stimulating diversions' on which you can while away the time. It's good for your brain too. Who says wasting time doesn't have an upside?

[Instructables](#)

This website could hardly be called a waste of time. Instructables is packed to its virtual rafters with information and instructions on how to make heaps of stuff. The problem is that it's easy to get lost looking at all the things you can 'DIY', instead of actually making those things. That's why it makes it on to this list.

[IFLScience](#)

IFLScience is an amazing site on which you can spend hours and hours looking at all the amazing things that happen in the scientific and natural world. The presentation of short articles, which explain complex scientific concepts and discoveries, will actually make you feel smarter when you've finished browsing.

[Awkward Family Photos](#)

This website is hilarious. It is a huge collection of, yep you guessed it, awkward family photos. If you've ever looked back on your own family photos and cringed a little at the styles of the day, then this website will surely make you feel better about yourself.





The Crows Joke Page



WE ALL GET OLD IN THE END.... I changed my car horn to gunshot sounds. People get out of the way much faster now. Gone are the days when girls used to cook like their mothers. Now they drink like their fathers. I didn't make it to the gym today. That makes five years in a row. I decided to stop calling the bathroom the "John" and renamed it the "Jim". I feel so much better saying I went to the Jim this morning. Old age is coming at a really bad time. When I was a child I thought "Nap Time" was a punishment. Now, as a grownup, it feels like a small vacation. The biggest lie I tell myself is..."I don't need to write that down, ... I'll remember it." I don't have grey hair; I have "wisdom highlights" I'm just very wise. If God wanted me to touch my toes, He would've put them on my knees. Last year I joined a support group for procrastinators We haven't met yet. Why do I have to press one for English when you're just going to transfer me to someone I can't understand anyway? Of course, I talk to myself; sometimes I need expert advice. At my age "Getting lucky" means walking into a room and remembering what I came in there for.

In court in Tralee, deep in County Kerry, Ireland, this conversation is reported to have taken place. Lawyer: "At the scene of the accident, Mr O'Brian, did you tell the Garda officer that you had never felt better in your life?"

O'Brian the old farmer: "That's right sir".

Lawyer: "Well then, Mr O'Brian, how is it that you are now claiming you were seriously injured when my client's car hit your cart?"

O'Brian the farmer: "When the Garda arrived, he went over to my horse, which had a broken leg, and shot him. Then he went over to Darcy, my dog, who was badly hurt, and shot him. When he asked me how I felt, I just thought under the circumstances, it was a wise choice of words to say I've never felt better in my life."



Why isn't 11 pronounced onety one?
If a pig loses its voice, is it disgruntled?

Sarah was in the fertilised egg business. She had several hundred young pullets and 10 roosters. Any rooster not performing went into the soup pot and was replaced.

This took time, so she bought tiny bells and attached them to her roosters. Each bell had a different tone, so now she could sit on the porch and fill out an efficiency report.

Sarah's favourite, old Butch, was a fine specimen, but one morning she noticed old Butch's bell hadn't rung at all.

When she investigated, she saw the other roosters were busy chasing pullets, bells-a-ringing, but the pullets hearing the roosters coming, would run for cover.

To Sarah's amazement, old Butch had his bell in his beak, so it wouldn't ring. He'd sneak up on a pullet, do his job, and find another one.



Sarah was so proud of old Butch, she entered him in a show and he was a hit with the judges.

The result? The judges awarded old Butch not only the "No Bell Peace Prize" but also the "Pulletsurprise".

A husband, who had six children, begins to call his wife "mother of six" rather than by her first name. The wife, amused at first, chuckles'.

A few years down the road, the wife has grown tired of this. "Mother of six", the husband would say, "What's for dinner tonight? Get me a beer!" She gets very frustrated.

Finally, while attending a party with her husband, he jokingly yells out, "Mother of six, I think it's time to go!"

The wife immediately shouts back, "I'll be right with you, father of four!"



I was in a restaurant yesterday when I suddenly realised I desperately needed to pass gas. The music was really, really loud, so I timed my gas with the beat of the music. After a couple of songs, I started to feel better. I finished my coffee and noticed that everyone was staring at me; and then I realised that I was listening to my iPod.



Bits AND Pieces



A POEM TO WHICH I CAN RELATE

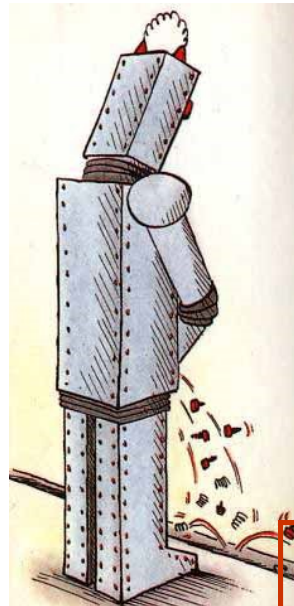
I remember the corned beef of my Childhood,
And the bread that we cut with a knife,
When the Children helped with the housework,
And the men went to work not the wife.
The cheese never needed a fridge,
And the bread was so crusty and hot,
The Children were seldom unhappy,
And the Wife was content with her lot.

I remember the milk from the bottle,
With the yummy cream on the top,
Our dinner came hot from the oven,
And not from a freezer; or shop.
The kids were a lot more contented,
They didn't need money for kicks,
Just a game with their friends in the road,
And sometimes the Saturday flicks.

I remember the shop on the corner,
Where biscuits for pennies were sold
Do you think I'm a bit too nostalgic?
Or is it....I'm just getting Old?
Bathing was done in a wash tub,
With plenty of rich foamy suds
But the ironing seemed never ending
As Mum pressed everyone's 'duds'.

I remember the slap on my backside,
And the taste of soap if I swore
Anorexia and diets weren't heard of
And we hadn't much choice what we wore.
Do you think that bruised our ego?
Or our initiative was destroyed?
We ate what was put on the table
And I think life was better enjoyed.

Author, Unknown...



Rotating Ferris wheel illusion

Anyone who has ever been to a fair-ground will recognise the object in this picture which to me looks very similar to one of those ferris wheels that you can ride on, hence I have called this optical illusion - Rotating ferris wheel. The difference is you cannot ride on this one obviously, but if you look at the image you will clearly see the wheel rotating all by itself.

A true friend!



"Don't worry, I can melt your tongue off there. Just hold still..."

