

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 Story this Issue

Lennie the Legend & Ginger Mick





Editor's Notes

And so, the world turns, the hot stifling smoke filled days of summer give way to the icy blast of winter winds. So much has changed in our daily lives, but still the threat of the Covid 19 virus lingers.

We have been fortunate thus far in Wagga to have been largely free of this global scourge, but one wonders if life will ever be completely the same again!

Many of us have learned to Skype, Zoom, Facetime, and Facebook message our family and friends on the internet when we were not able to meet face to face.

Many of us no doubt miss our weekly get-togethers at the Seniors Centre and the social inter-activity that provides.

We need to remind ourselves that those happy times at the Club and elsewhere will return in time, and how lucky we are to have the technology to converse and amuse ourselves from home, something that was not available to people during the last great pandemic last century.

Speaking of earlier times, our story this issue is from the past and is another reminder of how times change.

For the present, stay happy and healthy,

Best regards, *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 12.30 pm	\$3.00 Per hr.
Every Mon.	IPad Class	11.00-12.00	\$2.00
1st Mon. Of Month	General Meeting Day Guest Speaker	1.30 pm	\$2.00
2nd Mon. Of Month	Indoor Carpet Bowls	1.00 pm to 3.00 pm	\$2.00
3rd Mon. Of Month	Luncheon Day	12 noon	\$5.00
4th Mon. Of Month	Games Afternoon	1.00 pm to 3.00pm	\$2.00
Every Thursday	Computer Club - offering one on one tuition.	9.30 am to 12.30 pm	\$3.00 Per hr.
Every Thursday	500 Cards	1.00-3.00pm	\$2.00
Every Thursday	Line Dancing	9.30am to 11.30 am	\$2.00
Every Thursday	Craft	1.00 pm to 3.00 pm	\$2.00
Every Friday	Computer Club - offering one on one tuition.	12 noon to 3.00 pm	\$3.00 per hr.
Every Friday	Indoor Carpet Bowls Discussion Group	1.00-3.00pm 10.00am	\$2.00 \$2.00

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

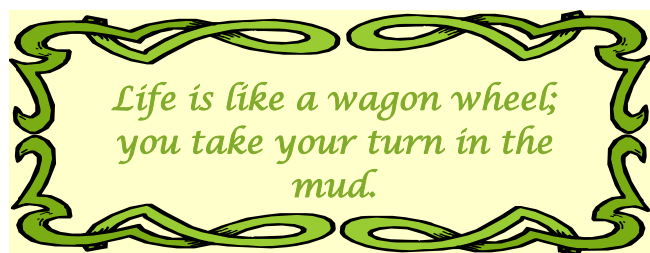


Presidents Message

Hi Fellow Seniors,
Hope you are keeping well and occupied and contacting your fellow seniors to check if they are okay. Things are slowly improving and if there is no major second wave of Covid-19 we may be able to look at going

back to the Senior's Centre for a number of our activities sooner rather than later, depending on the restrictions placed on Community Centres by the New South Wales Government. Further information will be sent out by e-mail or on our web site

<http://seniorcitizen8.wix.com/ww-senior-citizens>
Remember our motto "Have fun and look after each other" even though it's hard to do in these times.
Jim Weeden, President



Wagga Wagga Senior Citizens' Club Inc Committee 2019

President	Jim Weeden	69331394
Vice President	Wendy Job	
Treasurer	Jo Jovanovic	69228536
Assistant Treasurer	Marlene Bowen	
Secretary	Robyn Weeden	69331394
Assistant Secretary		

Additional Committee: Velma Spears, Dudley Downey, Chris Thomas, Lenore Keppie, Ellen Downey, Dawn McDermott.



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.

Seniors In Focus

Club Memories From Past Years



Members dress up during 2011 Annual Trip



Card players 2011



SCOOTIN': Leading the way with some boot-scooting is Nora Barzen.



ABOVE: Teacher Robyn Weeden puts dancers through their paces.

From the Daily Advertiser, July 10, 2009

BELOW: Jean Jenkins gets into the swing of things.



BOOT-SCOOTING for seniors is a fun and energetic class held at the Senior Citizens Centre every week with a large group of friendly dancers involved. The line-dancing classes are held every Thursday from 10.30am to 11.30am and are a great way to exercise in a fun and friendly environment. All participants are aged above 50 and enjoy trying a variety of dances to country music songs while enjoying a laugh together. Beginners are welcome to attend with a special beginners class held at 10am each week.



Seniors Week 2012 Train Ride



Newcastle Trip 2016



Craft Group "Purple" Day 2014



Our bus driver on many trips, Eric

Seniors
in Focus



Annual Trip 2016

We're looking forward to Entertaining The Wagga Seniors At The Senior Citizens Hall On Thu 15th Sep from 10am Come and Join Us before we Leave Wagga on the 16th



Robyn & Dancers at Wagga Seniors 2015



March 21, 2012

COOK UP: (From left) Jo Jovanovic, Robyn McClure, Heather Allan, 14, Dawn McDermott and Fay King cook up a storm at the Senior Citizens Centre as part of celebrations for Senior Citizens Week. Picture: Michael Frogley

Chairman goes out 'in a blaze of glory'

► WAGGA

By Nicole Barlow

YESTERDAY'S closing ceremony was bitter-sweet for Senior's Week chairman Jim Weeden as he prepares to give up the position he has held for 13 years.

This was the final year that Mr Weeden will fulfil the role of chairman or hold a place on the committee.

"I wanted to go out in a blaze of glory," he said.

And Mr Weeden said he achieved this as he praised attendees and committee members for making Senior's Week 2012 a memorable one.

"It's been wonderful, everything has gone exceptionally well,

we've had them laughing and crying," he said.

An 102-year-old man travelling to the Temora Rural Museum and Temora Aviation Museum captivated the attention of all other seniors on the bus.

"They said he was great entertainment, when they didn't stop him talking," Mr Weeden said.

Yvonne Condon said she was given a second chance at life after surviving a brain operation four years ago.

She attended Senior's Week events every day this week as a way of showing organisers her appreciation.

"I've loved every minute of it but I couldn't keep up the pace all year," she said.



CLOSING CEREMONY: Wagga Accordion Club members David Wilson (left) and Jeanette Linnet (right) play at yesterday's closing ceremony for Senior's Week. Chairman of Senior's Week Committee Jim Weeden (second from left) and Yvonne Condon (second from right) enjoy the final celebrations. Picture: Oscar Colman

Lennie The Legend & Ginger Mick

The nine-year-old who rode a pony 1000km to Sydney

A farmer's son's horseback ride to Sydney for the opening of the harbour bridge captured the Depression-era public's imagination.

In 1932, nine-year-old Lennie Gwyther dreamed of being on the spot for the opening of the Sydney Harbour Bridge. The fact that he lived 1000 kilometres away in Leongatha, in south-eastern Victoria, didn't faze him. A new book tells the true story of how one February day, with his parents' blessing, he set off on what was to be a four-month odyssey with his pony, Ginger Mick.



Lennie Gwyther with Ginger Mick, the horse he rode 1000 kilometres to attend the opening of the Sydney Harbour Bridge.

Picture this.

It's 1932 and Australia is in the grip of the Great Depression.

One in three workers are unemployed. Decrepit shanty towns hug the outskirts of the big cities.

A scrawny rabbit caught in a trap will feed a family for a week.

Country roads are filled with broken men walking from one farmhouse to another seeking menial jobs and food.

On the outskirts of the South Gippsland town of Leongatha, an injured farmer lies in bed unable to walk – or work.

World War I hero Captain Leo Tennyson Gwyther is in hospital with a broken leg and the family farm is in danger of falling into ruins. Up steps his son, nine-year-old Lennie.

With the help of his pony Ginger Mick, Lennie ploughs the farm's 24 paddocks and keeps the place running until his father can get back on his feet.

How to reward him?

Lennie has been obsessively following one of the biggest engineering feats of the era – the construction of the Sydney Harbour Bridge.

He wants to attend its opening. With great reluctance, his parents agree he can go.

So Lennie saddles up Ginger Mick, packs a toothbrush, pyjamas, spare clothes and a water bottle into a sack, and begins the 1000-kilometre trek to Sydney (Lennie had mapped the route himself).

Alone. That's right.

A nine-year-old boy riding a pony from the deep south of Victoria to the biggest and roughest city in the nation.

Told you it was a different era. No social media. No mobile phones.

But even then, it doesn't take long before word begins to spread about a boy, his horse and their epic trek.

The entire population of small country towns gather on their outskirts to welcome his arrival.

Lennie and Ginger Mick followed bush tracks and barely formed dirt roads east to Cann River then north to Canberra.

Horse and boy survived a deranged tramp jumping out at them a few days into their ride, a bushfire near Traralgon.

In the fledgling town of Canberra, where sheep grazed in front of (now Old) Parliament House, Lennie shook prime minister Joseph Lyons' hand, and took tea in the members' refreshment rooms.

Arriving in Sydney's Martin Place, Lennie and Ginger Mick were mobbed by the public and the press. Lennie met the lord mayor at Sydney Town Hall, visited Circular Quay and Bondi Beach and rode an elephant at Taronga Zoo.

And on March 19, Lennie and Ginger Mick took part in the Sydney Harbour Bridge opening pageant, crossing the bridge among indigenous groups, war veterans, schoolchildren and bridge workers and saluting the governor-general and the NSW premier.

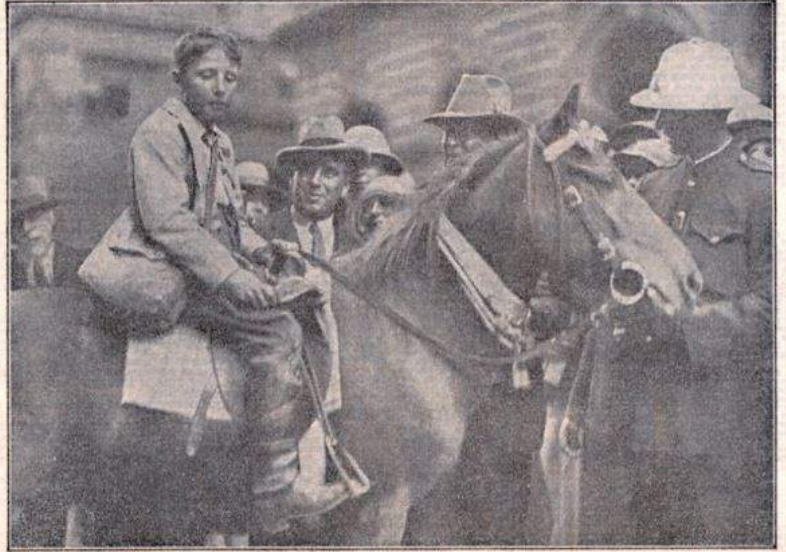
As he arrived in Martin Place, accompanied by 25 police, Lennie was met by 10,000 cheering citizens. He becomes a key part of the official parade at the bridge's opening. He and Ginger Mick are invited to make a starring appearance at the Royal Show.

The Secretary of the Royal Agricultural Society, Colonel Somerville, also greeted him. He was wearing "...khaki breeches, boots, and leggings, a thick coat, and was carrying a cloth sun hat in his hand". He is besieged by autograph hunters.

On March 21, at a match at the Sydney Cricket Ground, Lennie met his idol, Donald Bradman, who gave him a signed cricket bat. A letter writer to The Sydney Morning Herald at the time gushes that "just such an example as provided by a child of nine summers, Lennie Gwyther was, and is, needed to raise the spirit of our people and to fire our youth and others to do things – not to talk only.

"The sturdy pioneer spirit is not dead ... let it be remembered that this little lad, when his father

BOYS LONG RIDE TO ATTEND THE ROYAL SHOW.



Lennie Gwyther, aged nine, of Leongatha, Gippsland, completed a ride of 600 miles yesterday to attend the Royal Show and witness the bridge opening celebrations. Here he is with his pony in Martin-place.

Lennie Gwyther with Ginger Mick in Sydney for the opening of the Harbour Bridge in 1932.



Lennie Gwyther passing the official dais in the opening parade of the Sydney Harbour Bridge

was in hospital, cultivated the farm – a mere child.”

Lennie convinced his father that he should ride Ginger Mick home. Back in Leongatha on June 10, a huge crowd turned out in the main street. More than 800 people attended a civic reception.

Lennie being allowed to ride to Sydney is amazing, considering that these days a nine-year-old child is probably not even allowed to walk to the shops by themselves.

When Lennie leaves Sydney for home a month later, he has become one of the most famous figures in a country craving uplifting news.

Large crowds wave handkerchiefs. Women weep and shout “goodbye”. According to The Sun newspaper, “Lennie, being a casual Australian, swung into the saddle and called ‘Toodleloo!’”.



Lennie being welcomed home to Leongatha by his father, the mayor and some friends

Lennie finally arrives home to a tumultuous reaction in Leongatha. He returns to school and soon life for Lennie – and the country – returns to normal.

These days you can find a bronze statue in Leongatha (see front cover) commemorating Lennie and Ginger Mick. But Australia has largely forgotten his remarkable feat – and how he inspired a struggling nation.

Ginger Mick lived to the age of 27 on the Gwyther farm. Lennie went on to marry, have a daughter and settle in the Melbourne suburb of Hampton.

He worked as an experimental engineer at General Motors' Holden plant at Fisherman's Bend, and was a keen fisherman, astronomer, ice skater, and sailor.

At the time of his death, aged 70 in 1992, he was building a yacht, which he planned to sail to Tasmania and New Zealand.

Lennie's daughter, Mary Gwyther, said a statue would be a good way to honour his "wonderful achievement" in the 1932 ride to Sydney.

Granddaughter Sally Gwyther, who was 17 when Lennie died, remembers him "always being very creative". "He had a lathe in the shed and he was always turning wood or making tools or tables. There was not really anything he couldn't do. I'm sure he would have attempted sailing around the world, that's how adventurous he was."

Never taught about him in school? Never heard of him before? Spread the word.

We need to remember – and celebrate – Lennie Gwyther and his courageous journey. It's a great story!



Lennie Gwyther's granddaughter, Sally, and daughter Mary, with a cricket bat given to him by Sir Donald Bradman.



Some online links to this story

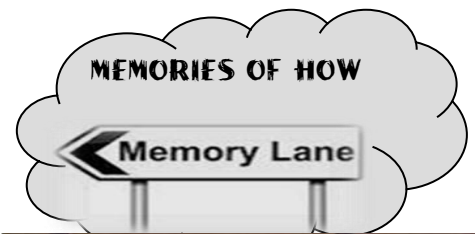
<https://www.abc.net.au/radionational/programs/the-history-listen/lennie-the-legend/9640292>

<https://www.abc.net.au/news/2017-10-19/lennie-gwyther-leongatha-sydney-harbour>

A Walk Down Memory Lane!

Do you remember when....

Here are a few gentle reminders of how it was when we were young.



Many of our age group remember with affection this popular series when it was first on TV. Note the links in this article.

The Real Reason 'Little House On The Prairie' Came To An End

Little House on the Prairie is known as a successful American western drama television series. The cast stars Michael Landon, Melissa Gilbert, Karen Grassle, and Melissa Sue Anderson. The show follows this family living on a farm in Walnut Grove, Minnesota, in the 1870s and 1880s. What started out as a two-hour pilot movie in 1974 would soon give way to the series premiere on NBC on September 11th, 1974.



The show had a good run and would end on May 10th, 1982. Reruns still play on certain network channels as it has become a popular household name. But why did it ever have to come to an end? Fans were extremely disappointed when the series ended, especially after the show becoming so beloved and successful.

Well, it turns out that the show actually couldn't keep its ratings as high as they could before. **Ratings had been dropping** for quite a while and by season 9, they were at an all-time low! Michael Landon, known for his role as a Charles Ingalls, was also directing, producing, and screenwriting for the show. He explains the reason behind the cancellation and it may surprise some fans! Landon explains that Melissa Gilbert (Laura Ingalls) plays a role in the cancellation of the [show](#). In the show, she had long been the little girl who comes to her father for advice. Melissa grew up on the show and it was soon becoming apparent that she had outgrown her initial role. She even [starts her own family on the show](#) at a point and Landon recognizes this.

"I didn't think a married woman should still be coming to her father for advice. When we started this show, we never imagined it would last that long," Landon says in a 1984 interview. Landon recognizes that by then, the show had run its course and it was time to wrap things up. While it sounds like it was a multitude of things (including Melissa Gilbert and low ratings) that **led to the show's ending**, we sure do miss it!

You know you're a child of the 50s and 60s when...

Your mum was always home and didn't have to work. Her job was being mum.

Your friend's mother could smack you.

Jeans were called dungarees.

You know the words to "Purple People Eater."

Toys worked with mind power, not battery power.

You respected your teachers.

Everybody had one phone, in one colour (black), only one phone number and there was one phone company.

Pink shirts didn't bother you. Pink was a popular colour then.

Pierced ears were the rage, but your mom wouldn't let you get them

You went to the roller rink every weekend

Movie theatres weren't just indoors!

You know who these characters are:



You didn't kick off your heels, you kicked off your go-go boots

You think paisley is a great pattern for pretty much any piece of clothing.

As children, you would ride in cars with no seat belts or air bags.

Riding in the back of a ute was your idea of fun in summer...so was the sprinkler!

You had no childproof lids on bottles, doors, or cabinets

When you rode your bikes, you had no helmets.

You would spend hours building our go-karts

You would leave home in the morning and play all day, as long as you were back when the streetlights came on.

You ate cupcakes, bread and butter, and drank fizzy drinks but you were never overweight... you were always outside playing.

You shared fizzy drink with four friends, from one bottle and no one died from this.

You made up games with sticks and tennis balls and ate worms

You didn't go to "pre-school" and when you graduated high school you knew how to read, use proper grammar and do basic maths

You only got new toys on birthdays and holidays and were so happy with whatever you received.

When you were a kid, your station wagon's rear seat faced backwards.

Everyone had cap guns.

You could buy 'Fags' at the shops before you were 18...even when you were 6!

You got up to change the channel.

You had a pet rock



Members' Contributions

At our age, you've gotta laugh,
even if it is at yourself!

A Little Poem so true!
Another year has passed
And we're all a little older.
Last summer felt hotter
And winter seems much colder.

There was a time not long ago
When life was quite a blast.
Now I fully understand
About 'Living in the Past'



We used to go to weddings,
Football games and lunches..
Now we go to funeral homes
And after-funeral brunches.

We used to have hangovers,
From parties that were gay.
Now we suffer body aches
And while the night away.

We used to go out dining,
And couldn't get our fill.
Now we ask for doggie bags,
Come home and take a pill.



We used to often travel
To places near and far.
Now we get sore asses
From riding in the car.

We used to go to nightclubs
And drink a little booze.
Now we stay home at night
And watch the evening news.

That, my friend is how life is,
And now my tale is told.
So, enjoy each day and live it up...
Before you're too damned old!
Anonymous

Submitted by Yvonne Homer



Old family photo from the past—submitted by Dawn McDermott



Submitted by Freda Hope

Life before the Computer

Memory was something that
you lost with age
An application was for em-
ployment
A program was a TV show
A curser used profanities
A keyboard was a piano
A web was a spider's home
A virus was the flu
A CD was a bank account
A hard drive was a long trip
on the road
And a mouse pad was where
a mouse lived.

*Submitted by
Bruce McAlister*



**THE KITTEN PRINTER
RAN OUT OF INK**

Submitted by Les Homer



Old family Photo submitted by Barry Williams

Computer Hints & Tips



What are those funny-looking bar-codes?

They're called QR codes. You will see them in newspapers, (Sydney Morning Herald (page 2)) also 'The Daily Telegraph' will feature them in ads and in a number of other places. QR is an abbreviation for Quick Response and are a more sophisticated and complex version of the bar codes to which we've become so familiar. They appear as an arrangement of black squares against a white background, and contain encoded information (URLs, text, etc.), designed to be read—and sometimes generated—by QR readers and smartphones. Created in Japan in 1994 as a parts tracking method for the Toyota auto industry, their use is currently more widespread in Asian countries than in Australia. However, the expanding use of smartphones is creating more interest around the world.



While QR Codes are often directed towards mobile phone users, they can also be generated and read online with a PC.

Some American companies are making T-shirts with QR bar codes printed on them but you need a smartphone to read what they say. An old fashion sandwich board in a modern technical era.

PDF EXPLAINED

Terms such as PDF (for Portable Document Format) roll easily off our tongues and we assume that everybody understands the 'jargon'.

Basically a PDF is a file that can be read on most computers regardless of whether it has a Windows, Macintosh, Linux or any other operating system.

For club members your most frequent encounter with a PDF might be when you read our quarterly newsletter, "CROWABOUT". To read a PDF file you need to have some version of PDF Reader installed on your computer, and when you double-click the newsletter file Adobe Reader (or similar PDF reader) will automatically start up and you will be able to read or print out the newsletter at your leisure.

Let us now go back a few steps and consider why we make "CROWABOUT" available as a PDF file and the process involved in creating a PDF.

Our magazine could be created in "Word", but if the version used was 2016 for example and you, the recipient, had the 2010 version installed on your computer, you would not be able to open and read the file.

"CROWABOUT" is created using Microsoft Publisher. If our editor was to make it available as a 'PUB' file (more jargon!) then you would need to have the applicable version of Publisher on your computer, and that might cost you quite a few dollars e.g. Publisher 2010 can cost about \$170-\$200.

So to allow you to save that money our editor converts the newsletter to PDF.

In most instances that PDF file will include all the formatting, pictures and special effects that would be available if you had Microsoft Publisher on your computer. If you then wish to print it out you would open up the PDF with Adobe Reader, click the Print icon and select your 'physical' printer—at OPEN this could be the Canon IP4300, the HP Laser Jet 2600, or something similar.

Apart from our monthly newsletter you may also find that instruction manuals for computer software and hardware are produced as PDFs. Good reasons for doing this are that manufacturers don't have to produce different versions of their manuals, nor do they want computer users to be able to interfere with their manuals, so they produce them in a format that can't be edited. Unless, of course, you want to spend several hundred dollars to purchase the Professional version of Adobe Acrobat

 **Internet Links 4U2 Try**  *[Just click on the links below!](#)*

Web Site for the Astronomy Buff.

The Atlas of the Universe Web site

This web page is designed to give everyone an idea of what our universe actually looks like. There are nine main maps on this web page, each one approximately ten times the scale of the previous one. The first map shows the nearest stars and then the other maps slowly expand out until we have reached the scale of the entire known visible universe. <http://www.atlasoftheuniverse.com/>

UNDER WATER BOWLING! Take some time and have a little FUN!!! I guarantee that you won't be able to play this just once!! Click or tap on the following link.

[UNDER WATER BOWLING](#)

If you like the song Amazing Grace, enjoy the video by David Doring ...Amazing Grace!

<https://youtu.be/Dy3h6--fMBA>

Please note: All links were functioning at time of publishing but may fail over time!

Old Songs You are going to LOVE this.

Somebody did a lot of research. All selections(300) are videos of artists performing. A high school somewhere in DC area put all this together. The juke box is great!

Bladensburg High School Class of 1959 Video Jukebox with over 300 selections -

<http://www.1959bhsmustangs.com/VideoJukebox.htm>



The Crows Joke Page

A man phones home to his wife and says; "Honey, I've been asked to fly to New Zealand with my boss and his friends for fishing. We'll be gone for a long weekend. This is a good opportunity for me to get that promotion so could you please pack clothes for a three-day weekend? And my rod and tackle box? "I'll swing by the house to pick up my bags. Oh! And please pack my new navy blue pyjamas."

His wife thinks this is a bit odd, but does exactly what her husband asks. After the long weekend he comes home a little tired, but otherwise looking good. His wife welcomes him home and asks if he caught many fish.

He says; "Yes! Lots of snapper, some trevally, and a few kingfish. But why didn't you pack my new blue silk pyjamas like I asked you?"

The wife replies: "I did- they're in your tackle box."



A pastor entered his prize donkey in a race and it won!

The pastor was so pleased with the donkey that he entered in another race and it won again.

The local paper read: PASTOR'S ASS OUT FRONT.

The Bishop was so upset with this kind of publicity that he ordered the pastor not to enter the donkey in any more races.

The next day the local paper headline read: BISHOP SCRATCHES THE PASTOR'S ASS.

This was too much for the Bishop, so he ordered the pastor to get rid of the donkey. The pastor decided to give it to a nun in a nearby convent.

The local paper, hearing of the news, posted the following headline: NUN HAS THE BEST ASS IN TOWN.

The Bishop fainted. He informed the nun that she would have to get rid of the donkey so she sold it to a farmer for \$10.

The next day the headlines read: NUN SELLS ASS FOR \$10.

This was too much for the Bishop, so he ordered the nun to buy back the donkey



and lead it to the high plains where it could run free. The next day the headlines read: NUN ANNOUNCES HER ASS IS WILD AND FREE.

They buried the Bishop the next day.

It's not offensive at all, if you can keep your mind out of the gutter!

A man with a winking problem is applying for a position as a sales representative for a large firm. The interviewer looks over his papers and says, "This is phenomenal. You've graduated from the best schools; your recommendations are wonderful, and your experience is unparalleled.

"Normally, we'd hire you without a second thought. However, a sales representative has a highly visible position, and we're afraid that your constant winking will scare off potential customers. I'm sorry.... we can't hire you."

"But wait," he said. "If I take two aspirin, I'll stop winking!"

"Really? Great! Show me!"

So, the applicant reaches into his jacket pocket and begins pulling out all sorts of condoms: red condoms, blue condoms, ribbed condoms, flavoured condoms; finally, at the bottom, he finds a packet of aspirin. He tears it open, swallows the pills, and stops winking.

"Well," said the interviewer, "that's all well and good, but this is a respectable company, and we will NOT have our employees womanising all over the country!"

"Womanising? What do you mean? I'm a happily married man!"

"Well then, how do you explain all these condoms?"

"Oh," he sighed. "Have you ever walked into a pharmacy, winking, and asked for aspirin?"

Innocence is Bliss!!

A little three year old boy is sitting on the toilet. His mother thinks he has been in there too long, so she goes in to see what's up.

The little boy is sitting on the toilet reading a book... But about every 10 seconds or so he puts the book down, grips onto the toilet seat with his left hand and hits himself on top of the head with his right hand. His mother says: "Billy, are you all right? You have been in here for a while."

Billy says: "I am fine, mummy... I just haven't done it yet..."

Mother says: "OK, you can stay here a few more minutes. But, Billy, why are you hitting yourself on the head?"

Billy says: "It works on the tomato sauce bottle!"



Bits AND Pieces



Had a bad mixup at the store today..when the cashier said strip down facing me, apparently she was referring to my credit card.



Stalemate

The only trouble with retirement... you never get a damn day off!



Well Be Friends 'Til We're Old & Senile ...Then We'll Be New Friends!

POPULATION

Woman or saxophone player
Here we have another well known double meaning black and white optical illusion. In the black part of this image you can see a musician playing what looks like a saxophone while facing right. On the white part it is showing the face of a young woman who appears to be looking straight back at you. Which do you think is the most prominent silhouette showing in this picture? The black saxophone player or the white face of a young woman?



Life with the virus

I'm normally a social girl
I love to meet my mates
But lately with the virus here
We can't go out the gates.
You see, we are the 'oldies' now
We need to stay inside
If they haven't seen us for a while
They'll think we've upped and died.
They'll never know the things we did
Before we got this old
There wasn't any Facebook
So not everything was told.
We may seem sweet old ladies
Who would never be uncouth?
But we grew up in the 60s –
If you only knew the truth!
There was sex and drugs and rock 'n roll
The pill and miniskirts
We smoked, we drank, we partied
And were quite outrageous flirts.
Then we settled down, got married
And turned into someone's mum,
Somebody's wife, then nana,
Who on earth did we become?
We didn't mind the change of pace
Because our lives were full
But to bury us before we're dead
Is like a red rag to a bull!
So here you find me stuck inside
For 4 weeks, maybe more
I finally found myself again
Then I had to close the door!
It didn't really bother me
I'd while away the hour
I'd bake for all the family
But I've got no bloody flour!
Now Netflix is just wonderful
I like a gutsy thriller
I'm swooning over Idris
Or some random sexy killer.
At least I've got a stash of booze
For when I'm being idle
There's wine and whiskey, even gin
If I'm feeling suicidal!
So, let's all drink to lockdown
To recovery and health
And hope this bloody virus
Doesn't decimate our wealth.
We'll all get through the crisis
And be back to join our mates
Just hoping I'm not far too wide
To fit through the flaming gates!

If Jimmy cracks corn and no one cares, why is there a stupid song about him?

