

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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The Life Story of our Queen

Elizabeth, Duchess of York (1900 - 2002), looking at her first child, future Queen, Princess Elizabeth. May 1926.

As Queen Elizabeth 2 has recently turned 90 (April 21st, 2016) we take a quick look at her life.

The Life Story of our Queen

was written as a school essay by a young girl who is now one of this club's members.



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Presidents Message

Hi Fellow Seniors.

The club has started 2017 in a great fashion as we already have over 100 financial members. Most of the events put on by the club are well attended, but additional participants are always welcome. Two new activities commenced during 2016, Quigong and a book club. We are not having our week long bus trip in 2017 but the committee is looking at a couple of overnight bus trips throughout the year as well as our normal day excursions.

Remember to continue to support all events as your support continues to make the Senior Citizens a strong club.

Have fun and look after each other.

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 | 9.15 am - 11.15 am | \$2.00 |
| Every Thursday | Craft | 1.00 - 3.00 pm | \$2.00 |
| Every Friday | Computer Club - offering one on one tuition. | 9.30 am to 3.00 pm | \$3.00 per hr. |
| Every Friday | Indoor Bowls | 1.00 - 3.00 pm | \$2.00 |

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

Wagga Wagga Senior Citizens' Club Inc Committee 2017

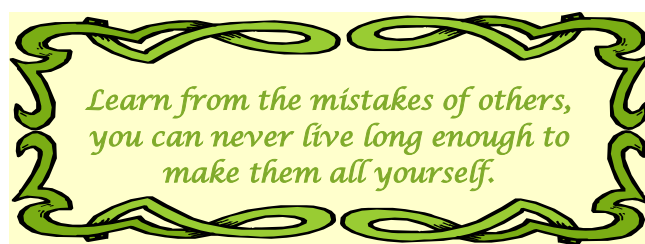
| | | |
|---------------------|--------------------|----------|
| President | Jim Weeden | 69331394 |
| Vice President | Ellen Downey | 69224903 |
| Treasurer | Jo Jovanovic | 69315926 |
| Assistant Treasurer | Bev Morley | 69228536 |
| Secretary | Robyn Weeden | 69331394 |
| Assistant Secretary | Robyn McClure | 69250273 |
| Dawn McDermott | Housemother | 69251191 |
| Fay King | Assis' Housemother | 69265280 |

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

WAGGA WAGGA SENIOR CITIZENS' COMPUTER CLUB—COMMITTEE 2016

| | | |
|-------------|----------------|--|
| Chairperson | Wilma Kalt | Ph: 69225726 |
| Secretary | Barry Williams | Ph: 69253065 barrysonia@bigpond.com |
| Treasurer | Dawn McDermott | Ph: 69251191 |

Additional Committee: Velma Spears, Jim Weeden, Geoff Fellows, Judy Robertson, Gwen Winkler, Hilary Phillips, Enid Pendergast.



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

Reminder

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

Seniors in Focus

Our Christmas cake was made and decorated by club member Phyllis Ward.



November 2016 guest speaker was Toni Drummond representing Kurrajong Recycling. Toni spoke about rules for recycling (i.e. what can be accepted) e.g. no food scraps, no shredded paper. On show were examples of products produced from recycled plastic and glass.



CLUB CHRISTMAS PARTY 2016



Our oldest member present at 94 was Nell Simpson who had the honour of cutting the cake watched by Councillor Dan Hayes and MP Daryl Maguire.



Three of our more senior members present were Ron & Pat Carpenter with Nell Simpson.



Narrandera Seniors' President Eddie Naismith led those present in a couple of Christmas songs.



One of the many lucky ticket holders was Marie Taylor.

Seniors In Focus



January 16th was our Join up Day & Luncheon for 2017. Secretary Robyn and Treasurer Jo are about to renew member Wilma's membership for the coming year.



Seniors in The News

The Daily Advertiser, Thu, Dec.15th 2016

Georgie celebrates 107 years

Georgina Dumont looks as though she could secure the title as the region's oldest resident.

The Haven resident celebrated her 107th birthday last week with friends and four generations of family.

Her son Jack Dumont, 83, said she has not revealed the secret to a long life in fear it would no longer be her secret.

Mrs Dumont has lived a sad but remarkable life after losing her twin four months after their birth and her husband only seven years after they were married.

She has seen two World Wars, the sinking of the Titanic, The Great Depression and the invention of motorised vehicles.

Her son recalls when his mother thought it was remarkable that they saw two vehicles in one week.

Mrs Dumont looked after her son and daughter, Jean, by teaching, cleaning, sewing and ironing in Collingullie where they lived. Mr Dumont visits his mother every day and said it was a privilege to still be able to celebrate such a milestone with her.



Birthday Celebrations: Georgina Dumont celebrates her 107th birthday with her son Jack Dumont at The Haven

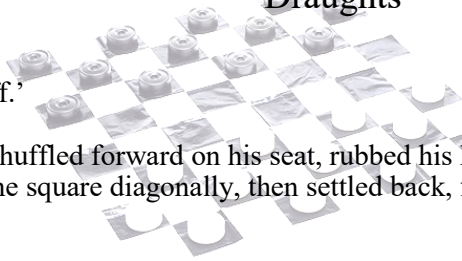
Draughts

'Your move, Bill.'

'What? Oh, I must've dozed off.'

'I just took your man.'

'Ah, well, let's see now,' Bill shuffled forward on his seat, rubbed his hands together, surveyed the board. He moved a piece one square diagonally, then settled back, fingertips together, considering.



Old Maurice retaliated, swooping like an eagle to the board to remove two of Bill's men.

'Ha, think you've got me, eh?' Bill pushed a black piece towards the back line, aiming to crown a king.

'Aha!' Maurice rejoiced. 'Huff. That's a huff! You should've taken my man,' he crowed. 'Didn't see that, did you?'

Bill grinned, fidgeted in his chair, twitched at his trouser legs. 'Wasn't concentrating, Maurie.' His men were surrounded by white kings. He sighed. 'You're a hard man to beat, old son.'

'Tell you what,' he went on, 'it's this pain I get. Puts me right off.'

'Still having problems there, Bill? Do you want to finish this game?'

'Nah. You've got me. Yes, I get this pain when I can't go. Damned nuisance.' He aligned the black pieces across the back row of the board.

'It's the food.' Maurice aligned the whites. 'Not enough in it. It'd constipate a chook.'

'I eat apples like they tell me,' said Bill, his forehead puckered, 'but it doesn't go away. It's ages since I went properly.'

'Damned baby food,' Maurice muttered, pushing a white piece into battle. 'Doesn't keep weight on a man either.' He sat up straight, groped beneath his cardigan. 'Look at this.' With finger and thumb he dug into the marasmus of his aged body, drew up a drape of empty skin. 'Damned nothing to me anymore. I used to be a big fella. Now I've faded right away. Nothing but a bag of bones.' He put away his skin, rebuttoned his shirt.

'So long since I had a good session.' Bill attacked, taking a diagonal risk.

'Builds up in you like a brick,' his opponent diagnosed, 'that's why you feel pain.'

'It sure takes the wind out of your sails, so to speak. They tell me to drink water. Water! Can you imagine drinking water?'

'Well Bill, they could be right.'

'Rubbish, mate. Unless I put a little drop of whiskey in it. Look, gotcha!' He skipped over two white draughtsmen and landed as a king on the back row.'

Maurice pushed up his sleeve. 'My arms have turned into little sticks. See? Little twigs.' He rustled his fingers. 'I had great big arms when I was a timber cutter. Whittled away, I have. My wife used to say, Show me your muscles, love. She wouldn't want to see me now. He studied the board, tentatively moved a piece, withdrew, moved another. 'Hmmm.'

'I'd give anything...' Bill said, huffing Maurice's piece. 'Now look who's not concentrating.'

'Maybe it's just age?' asked Maurice. 'Perhaps we just fall apart by degrees.' His face creased with laughter. 'Old soldiers never die, remember? They just fade away.'

'Let's call it a draw,' Bill suggested. 'Let's have a cup of tea.'

Made with water.'

'Righto, mate!'

* * *

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Julia Osborne is a published author and we reprint one of her short stories here with permission. Further information can be found on Julia's website at <http://juliamaryosborne.com/>
EDITOR



The Life Story of our Queen

By Marie Lovell (nee Taylor)



The Queen was born in Piccadilly in the year 1926, and they christened her **Elizabeth Alexandra Mary**.

Her father and mother, the **Duke and Duchess of York**, went to Australia in 1926. On their return home they were very anxious to see their little daughter.

The Queen was four years old when her sister, **Princess Margaret Rose**, was born.

The Queen was nine when her Grandfather, **King George V**, died, and her uncle Edward became King. But he abdicated the throne, and her father then

became **King George VI**. The Royal Family then moved to Buckingham Palace.

When Elizabeth was eleven, her father and mother were crowned in Westminster Abbey by the Archbishop of Canterbury. The princess went to the Coronation with their Grandmother, **Queen Mary**.

The Princess learned to play the piano, and make speeches.

A war broke out between the English and Germans, and the King and Queen and their two Princesses spent most of their time in Windsor Castle.



Soon after the war had ended the Royal Family went for a visit to South Africa, and on their return to England they announced the engagement of

Princess Elizabeth to Prince Phillip of Greece. On 20th November, 1947 Princess Elizabeth was married in Westminster Abbey by the Archbishop of Canterbury.

Princess Elizabeth's son was born on 14th November, 1948. They named him **Charles Phillip Arthur George**. When he was two years old his sister was born, and they christened her **Anne Elizabeth Alice Louise**.



Prince Charles was three when his mother and father went to America. Soon after they returned they had to go for another Royal Visit, this time to South Africa, then intending to go on to Australia. But whilst in Africa, Princess Elizabeth heard of her father's death, so they flew home for the funeral. Her father had died at Sandringham where he was born. He was 56.



The Duke of Gloucester and Mr Churchill met the Queen as she walked off the airplane. The King was buried in St George's Chapel, Windsor.

Queen Mary died a few weeks before the Coronation of her Grand-daughter; it was proclaimed that the Coronation was to be held on 2nd June, 1953. So Princess Elizabeth became **Queen Elizabeth II**.



AND THEN IT IS WINTER

I first started reading this email & was reading fast until I reached the third sentence. I stopped and started over reading slower and thinking about every word. This email is very thought provoking. Makes you stop and think. Read slowly!

You know . . . time has a way of moving quickly and catching you unaware of the passing years. It seems just yesterday that I was young, just married and embarking on my new life with my mate. Yet in a way, it seems like eons ago, and I wonder where all the years went.

I know that I lived them all. I have glimpses of how it was back then and of all my hopes and dreams.

But, here it is... the winter of my life and it catches me by surprise...How did I get here so fast? Where did the years go and where did my youth go? I remember well seeing older people through the years and thinking that those older people were years away from me and that winter was so far off that I could not fathom it or imagine fully what it would be like.

But, here it is...my friends are retired and getting grey...they move slower and I see an older person now. Some are in better and some worse shape than me...but, I see the great change...Not like the ones that I remember who were young and vibrant...but, like me, their age is beginning to show and we are now those older folks that we used to see and never thought we'd be. Each day now, I find that just getting a shower is a real target for the day! And taking a nap is not a treat anymore... it's mandatory! Cause if I don't on my own free will... I just fall asleep where I sit!

And so...now I enter into this new season of my life unprepared for all the aches and pains and the loss of strength and ability to go and do things that I wish I had done but never did!! But, at least I know, that though the winter has come, and I'm not sure how long it will last...this I know, that when it's over on this earth...it's over. A new adventure will begin!

Yes, I have regrets. There are things I wish I hadn't done...things I should have done, but indeed, there are many things I'm happy to have done. It's all in a lifetime.

So, if you're not in your winter yet...let me remind you, that it will be here faster than you think. So, whatever you would like to accomplish in your life please do it quickly! Don't put things off too long!! Life goes by quickly. So, do what you can today, as you can never be sure whether this is your winter or not! You have no promise that you will see all the seasons of your life...so, live for today and say all the things that you want your loved ones to remember...and hope that they appreciate and love you for all the things that you have done for them in all the years past!!

"Life" is a gift to you. The way you live your life is your gift to those who come after. Make it a fantastic one.

LIVE IT WELL!

ENJOY TODAY!

DO SOMETHING FUN!

BE HAPPY!

HAVE A GREAT DAY

Remember "It is health that is real wealth and not pieces of gold and silver.

LIVE HAPPY IN 2017!

LASTLY, CONSIDER THE FOLLOWING:

TODAY IS THE OLDEST YOU'VE EVER BEEN, YET THE YOUNGEST YOU'LL EVER BE

SO - ENJOY THIS DAY WHILE IT LASTS.

Your kids are becoming you.....but your grandchildren are perfect!

Going out is good.. Coming home is better!

You forget names.... But it's OK because other people forgot they even knew you!!!

You realize you're never going to be really good at anything...especially golf.

The things you used to care to do, you no longer care to do, but you really do care that you don't care to do them anymore.

You sleep better on a lounge chair with the TV blaring than in bed.

It's called "pre-sleep".

You miss the days when everything worked with just an "ON" and "OFF" switch. You tend to use more 4 letter words ... "what?"..."when?"... ???

Now that you can afford expensive jewellery, it's not safe to wear it anywhere.

You notice everything they sell in stores is "sleeveless"?!!!

What used to be freckles are now liver spots.

Everybody whispers.

You have 3 sizes of clothes in your closet.... 2 of which you will never wear.

But Old is good in some things: Old Songs, Old movies, and best of all, OLD FRIENDS!!

Stay well, "OLD FRIEND!" Send this on to other "Old Friends!" and let them laugh in AGREEMENT!!!

It's Not What You Gather, But What You Scatter That Tells What Kind Of Life You Have Lived

DO NOT FORGET- THIS IS THE FIRST DAY OF THE REST OF YOUR LIFE < ENJOY IT >



Members' Contributions

Senior Citizens' Bill of Rights

THAT no man should regard me as an object of pity.
THAT I should be allowed to work as long as I can.
THAT when I can no longer work, I should share in the prosperity I have helped to create.
THAT this share should be mine as a Right, not a Charity.
THAT I should be allowed to preserve my dignity while I have breath.
THAT I should not be the shuttlecock of politics: my needs listed for prying eyes, to barter for a meagre rise.
THAT I should be termed a Senior Citizen, and my pension should be known as my dividend from Australia Unlimited.
THAT I should have a fireside I can call my own.
THAT the young should remember that youth is not a patent of this generation – we have all had it; and that *our* youth was poured into the channels of the public prosperity.
THAT regimentation is anathema to us, who fought in two World Wars against that ultimate evil – a world without freedom.
THAT their country's code of honour is the flower of our dreams, our faith, our courage, our truth and our integrity.
THAT we would like to share in the affection the world feels for an old tree that has stood upright through a thousand storms.
And, when the shadow falls on us, we would like to be sure of a place to lay our heads, where gentle fingers would close our eyes, and someone would bless us – just because we were human.

Anonymous (Submitted by **Ben**)

Take Time

Take time to THINK: It is the source of power.
Take time to PLAY: It is the secret of perpetual youth.
Take time to READ: It is the foundation of wisdom.
Take time to PRAY: It is the greatest power on earth.
Take time to LOVE AND BE LOVED: It a God-given privilege.
Take time to LAUGH: It is the music of the soul.
Take time to GIVE: It is too short a life to be selfish.
Take time to WORK: It is the price of success.

Anonymous (Submitted by **Ben**)

What a beautiful day!!!

My face in the mirror
Isn't wrinkled or drawn.
My house isn't dirty.
The cobwebs are gone.
My garden looks lovely
And so does my lawn.
I think I might never
Put my glasses back on.

(Submitted by **David**)



7 Rules Of Life

1. Make peace with your past so it won't screw up the present.
2. What others think of you is none of your business.
3. Time heals almost everything, give it time.
4. Don't compare your life to others and don't judge them. You have no idea what their journey is all about.
5. Stop thinking too much, it's alright not to know the answers. They will come to you when you least expect it.
6. No one is in charge of your happiness, except you.
7. Smile. You don't own all the problems in the world

Whisper of the heart

Don't Forget To Share This

Submitted by **Wilma**

Keepers

I grew up with practical parents. A mother, God love her, who washed aluminum foil after she cooked in it, then reused it. She was the original recycle queen before they had a name for it. A father who was happier getting old shoes fixed than buying new ones.

Their marriage was good, their dreams focused. Their best friends lived barely a wave away.

I can see them now, Dad in trousers, tee shirt and a hat and Mom in a house dress, lawn mower in one hand, and dish-towel in the other. It was the time for fixing things. A curtain rod, the kitchen radio, screen door, the oven door, the hem in a dress. Things we keep.

It was a way of life, and sometimes it made me crazy. All that re-fixing, eating, renewing, I wanted just once to be wasteful. Waste meant affluence. Throwing things away meant you knew there'd always be more.

But then my mother died, and on that clear summer's night, in the warmth of the hospital room, I was struck with the pain of learning that sometimes there isn't any more.

Sometimes, what we care about most gets all used up and goes away...never to return.. So... While we have it..... it's best we love it.... And care for it... And fix it when it's broken..... And heal it when it's sick.

This is true. For marriage..... And old cars..... And children with bad report cards..... And dogs with bad hips.... And aging parents..... And grandparents. We keep them because they are worth it, because we are worth it.

Some things we keep. Like a best friend that moved away or a classmate we grew up with.

There are just some things that make life important, like people we know who are special..... And so, we keep them close!

Good friends are like stars.... You don't always see them, but you know they are always there. Keep them close!

Submitted by **Yvonne**

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

Electric inventions that changed our lives *By Guest Contributor*

When we were kids, the world was a vastly different place. Some may say it was simple but we liked it that way! That was, until electric versions of our household items were replaced! My parents couldn't afford a TV, but when I was out of home in the early 70s, I bought a tiny little set and it was a revelation. Here's some other things that revolutionised the way we lived, just by adding a spark to them:

Typewriter vs keyboard

My first job was as a typist for a telecommunications company and it was so enjoyable. I was in a room of typists and we just loved our job, typing away frantically on our little machines. There was no room for errors! Years after I left, they replaced all the typewriters with keyboards and computers and a little part of me was sad. We had such a camaraderie.



Vacuum cleaner

We always had an old Hoover with the bag – I sometimes tried to change it and dust would fly everywhere! While it was always electric, we now have bagless and my vacuum I have now doesn't do as good a job as the bagged type. With my back I can't change the bags as easily anymore but I would prefer one like mum had if I could! That or an expensive Dyson.



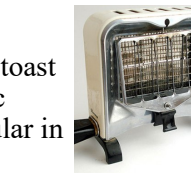
Kettle

I'll always remember the whistle of the kettle on the stove early of a morning. My mum would always boil water for my dad's tea at 6am every day using our stovetop kettle. Some friends had an electric kettle but mum never thought we needed one! It wasn't until my 30s that I bought a nice steel one and my, did it boil water fast. I didn't have to wait around at the stove, I could leave and come back and it was done.



Toaster

Toasters were always electric but they weren't always automatic! Mum had to take the toast out herself, checking it carefully every few minutes. Sunbeam brought out an automatic toaster and it was one of few household items mum rushed out to buy. It was very popular in those days and it meant we didn't nearly burn the house down every time we wanted breakfast.



Sewing machine

We've all seen one of the old Singer sewing machines – my grandmother handed hers down to me, complete with treadle table and I used it well past when electric machine were everywhere! They were reliable and did the job, plus they looked very elegant. I do love my new electric machine I bought this past year but was it ever as good as the original?



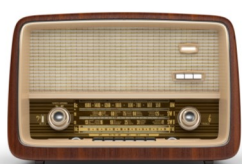
Washing machine

My mother used the old washing machines for all our clothes and linen – the one with the barrel and the wringer on the top. We couldn't afford an electric Westinghouse washing machine like some had, but I always and still think mum's old way of doing it always made the clothes smell much fresher than my machine now!



Radio to Walkmans to iPods

All throughout my childhood and even into adulthood, I always had a radio in my house. We'd have it on through the day and up until dinner – it was the only source of entertainment we had sometimes. When my son turned 9, we bought him a Sony Walkman – he could put his cassette in and listen to music on the go, which was something he'd not been able to do before! I bought myself one to listen to when I went for walks and it really blew me away. I could listen to my Stevie Wonder tape and not have anyone hear! In the early 2000s, the iPod came along and challenged me even more: you mean that thing can hold music without a cassette or CD attached?



Got some memories? Sure you do, we all do!
So why not share them; it just may jog someone else's memory of times long past! The editor would love to hear from you.

Computer Hints & Tips



7 Common Computer Mistakes You Can Avoid

Nobody is perfect. Despite all the advice available online, many of us make silly mistakes. Don't want to be caught acting like a computer noob? (*slang term for a novice or newcomer*) Consult this list of usual slip-ups to avoid.

Using Pre-Installed Free Stuff

Don't get me wrong. Not all pre-installed applications are bad. But for some you may have no use and others may even turn out to be sub-standard and slow down your computer.

Checking your PC for each item you didn't ask for will probably take you a while. But, this is the only way to make sure you get rid of everything you don't want.

Registry Cleaning

It's a myth; registry cleaning does not speed up your computer. Unfortunately, the tale that has been spun on the Internet tells a different story. Do not believe the hype. In fact, you may slow down your computer by running a registry cleaner.

Too Much Disk Defragmentation

Windows defragments your drive in the background automatically so most people don't need to defragment their hard disk manually. You should only defragment your hard drive if it is 5-10% fragmented. And, this is only if it is a magnetic hard drive (HDD). Solid State Drives (SSD) do not benefit from defragmentation, you only end up shortening their life span.

Not Restarting The Computer

Anytime you notice your Windows machine behaving weird for no clear reason, first try to reboot and see if that solves the problem. Rebooting is considered a cure-all of sorts that fixes a ton of problems. A few examples of problems that can be fixed with a simple reboot include; slow running, programs using too much memory, Internet or WiFi connection problems and the Windows blue screen of death.

Failure To Back Up Data

There are many reasons for data loss, but some of the most common include: accidental deletion, hard disk damage or failure, viruses, power disruption and improper shutdown.

If you lost your data tomorrow, would you have backup copies of all your important documents? You need a rock solid backup strategy to mitigate the ever-present threat of data loss. There are several ways to backup your data. You can backup to an external hard drive, use a cloud storage service or a network drive.

Failure to Keep Your Windows OS & Other Essential Software Up-To-Date

Developers roll out new updates for several reasons. The main ones include; rolling out new features, fixing bugs, patching security loopholes and making the system more secure. Failure to update your OS and essential software leaves you vulnerable to security breaches. The best way to ensure you do not forget to update Windows is to turn on automatic updating.

Do Not Clutter Your Desktop With Unwanted Files

The urge to save files to the desktop is understandable, it provides immediate access with a single click, which means that it's tempting to turn the desktop into a de facto headquarters for storage.

Files on the desktop are affected by System Restore which can result in unexpected file disappearances. Many file backup programs ignore desktop files by default.

 **Internet Links 4U2 Try**  [Click on links below](#)

Link to an Interview at Club: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EigkgV6gKCK>

Link to Magpie play: www.youtube.com/embed/qaEbb4IN4Q?rel=0

Amazing World War 2 Pictures

<http://www.theatlantic.com/infocus/2011/10/world-war-ii-after-the-war/100180/>

The best funny signs ever.

This lot will keep you laughing all day ! ...

<https://www.google.com.au/search?q=funn...24&bih=720>



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

Reaction Time

The driving manual says the average driver's reaction time is: 0.75 seconds... or 1 car length for every 10 mph.

Test your average reaction time.

Be very careful this can be addictive. Click on the blue link below and good luck.

http://www.bbc.co.uk/science/humanbody/sleep/sheep/reaction_version5.swf

Childrens Audio books Here at Kid's Audio Books you'll find over 300 titles to download and enjoy with the whole family!

This site is going to be super fun to explore with your kids, or grand kids at that! Because not only does this site offer audio books but you can also check out the Colouring Books and Reading Books. <http://www.kidsaudiobooks.co.uk/>



The Crows Joke Page

A man strolls up to the paint counter of a hardware store. "I'd like a litre of canary coloured paint," he says.

"Sure" the assistant replies. "Mind if I ask what its for?"

"My budgie," the man says. "I want to enter him in a canary contest. He sings so beautifully he is sure to win."

"Well, you can't do that!" the assistant says. "The chemicals in the paint will surely kill the poor thing!"

"No, they won't."

"Listen, I'll bet you \$20 your budgie dies if you try to paint him," the assistant says.

"You're on," says the customer.

Two days later the man walks back into the store and sheepishly lays \$20 on the counter.

"So the chemicals in the paint killed him?" asks the shop assistant.

"Indirectly," the man replies. "He seemed to handle the paint OK, but I think the sanding between coats did him in."



A construction worker goes to the doctor and says, "Doc, I'm constipated."

The doctor examines him for a minute and then says, "Lean over the table".

The construction worker leans over the table; the doctor whacks him on the ass with a baseball bat, and then sends him into the bathroom. He comes out a few minutes later and says, "Doc, I feel great. What should I do?"

The doctor says, "Stop wiping with cement bags".



Two elderly gentlemen from a retirement centre were sitting on a bench under a tree when one turns to the other and says; "Slim, I'm 83 years old now and I'm just full of aches and pains. I know that you're about my age. How do you feel?"

Slim says, "I feel like a newborn baby."

"Really! Like a newborn baby?"

"Yep. No hair, no teeth, and I think I just wet my pants."



A man left for work one Friday afternoon. Instead of going home, he stayed out the entire weekend hunting with the boys and spending all his wages. When he finally got home on Sunday night, he was confronted by his very angry wife.

After two hours, she stopped nagging and said: 'How would you like it if you didn't see me for two or three days?'

He replied:

'That would be fine with me.'

Monday went by and he didn't see his wife. Tuesday and Wednesday came and went with the same results.

Thursday, the swelling went down just enough for him to see her a little out of the corner of his left eye



A little silver-haired lady calls her neighbour and says, "Please come over here and help me. I have a killer jigsaw puzzle, and I can't figure out how to get started."

Her neighbour asks, "What is it supposed to be when it's finished?"

The little silver haired lady says, "According to the picture on the box, it's a rooster."

Her neighbour decides to go over and help with the puzzle.

She lets him in and shows him where she has the puzzle spread all over the table.

He studies the pieces for a moment, then looks at the box, then turns to her and says, "First of all, no matter what we do, we're not going to be able to assemble these pieces into anything resembling a rooster."

He takes her hand and says, "Secondly, I want you to relax. Let's have a nice cup of tea, and then," he said

"Let's put all the Corn Flakes back in the box."



One day a little girl was sitting and watching her mother do the dishes at the kitchen sink. She suddenly noticed that her mother had several strands of white hair sticking out in contrast on her brunette head.

She looked at her mother and inquisitively asked, "Why are some of your hairs white, Mum?"

Her mother replied, "Well, every time that you do something wrong and make me cry or unhappy, one of my hairs turns white."

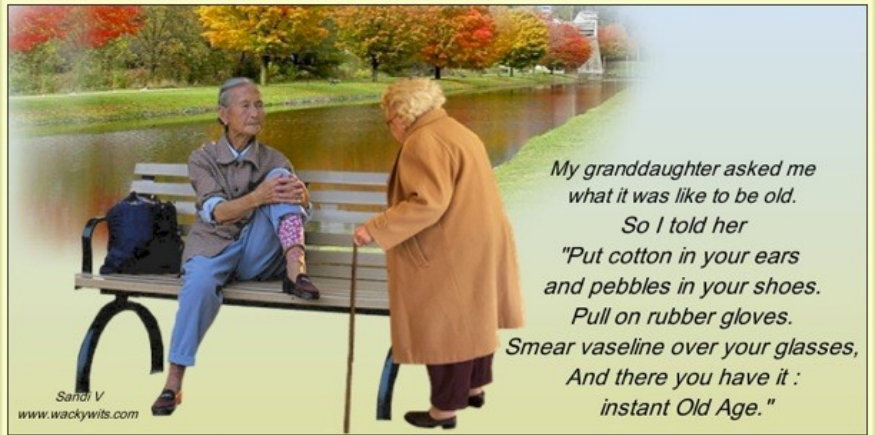
The little girl thought about this revelation for a while and then said, 'Mummy, how come ALL of grandma's hairs are white?'



Bits AND Pieces

A warm smile is the universal language of kindness

You don't stop laughing because you grow old, you grow old because you stop laughing.



My granddaughter asked me what it was like to be old. So I told her "Put cotton in your ears and pebbles in your shoes. Pull on rubber gloves. Smear vaseline over your glasses, And there you have it : instant Old Age."

A SMILE

A smile costs nothing, but gives so much. It enriches those who receive, without making poorer those who give. It takes but a moment, but the memory of it lasts forever. None is so rich or mighty that he can get along without it, and none is so poor but that he can be made rich by it. Yet, it cannot be bought, begged, borrowed or stolen, for it is something that is of no value to anyone until it is given away. Some people are too tired to give you a smile. Give them one of yours, as none needs a smile so much as he who has no more to give.

A Poem For Those Over 30

A computer was something on TV
From a science fiction show of note
A window was something you hated to clean
And ram was the cousin of a goat.

Meg was the name of my girlfriend
And gig was a job for the nights
Now they all mean different things
And that really mega bites.

An application was for employment
A program was a TV show
A curser used profanity
A keyboard was a piano.

Memory was something that you lost with age
A CD was a bank account
And if you had a 3 inch floppy
You hoped nobody found out.

Compress was something you did to the garbage
Not something you did to a file.
And if you unzipped anything in public
You'd be in jail for awhile.

Log on was adding wood to the fire
Hard drive was a long trip on the road
A mouse pad was where a mouse lived
And a back up happened to your commode.

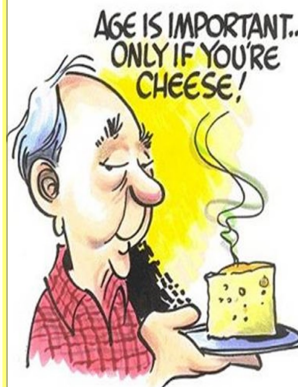
Cut you did with a pocket knife.
Paste you did with glue
A web was a spider's home
And a virus was the flu.

I guess I'll stick to my pad and paper
And the memory in my head
I hear nobody's been killed in a computer crash
But when it happens, they'll wish they were dead.

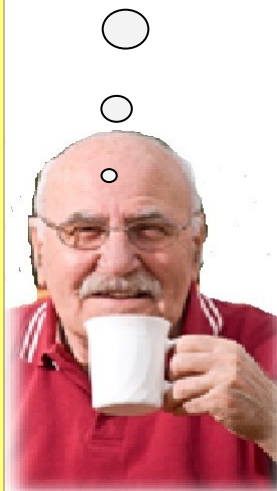
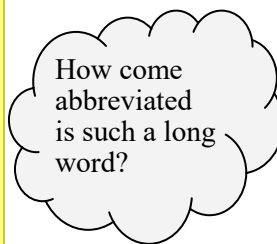
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Just an old typist trying to keep up with the times!



AGE IS IMPORTANT... ONLY IF YOU'RE CHEESE!



OPTICUS

Oleg Shuplyak hidden face illusion

Here we have another beautiful oil painting by the very talented Ukrainian artist Oleg Shuplyak. In this picture he has painted a country scene of a little boy sitting beside some lambs in a field with some cottages in the background. It all looks very peaceful and relaxing. As with all his artwork Oleg Shuplyak uses hidden images to produce amazing optical illusions and this painting is no exception. If you look closely at this masterpiece you can see it also depicts the face of a man with a white moustache.

