



Old 75!

We claim to provide you with 100 per cent Enjoyment, let's see if we live up to that claim in this issue. Your reading starts now!

Hi everyone!

of *Seniors Happy Life (SHL)*, winter is knocking on the door, that brings good and bad news for many reading this. Good news being you can huddle up in a cosy place with another great issue of *SHL* to keep you entertained for a while, the bad news is it's going to soon get cold, really cold for some of you and that's never any fun.

We've done our part to keep you amused, make sure you do your part and look after yourself to stay well. Happy reading!

Jollies

N my quest to try and improve the lives of older people, I've started asking people how they get their jollies at this stage of their life. Of course, I was a bit more diplomatic than that and used words more like what things give them pleasure at this stage of their life.

I had no idea what people might say, but after asking just a handful of people, one theme came through pretty strongly – having face to face contact with other people, especially with family.

One couple who are in their 80s and live in their own home, named three things – having family visit, going out for coffee with friends, and having friends visit.

There were other things mentioned but we'll talk about those at another time, for now, I think it's worth trying to think about how to create opportunities to meet up with friends or family more often.

Just a simple phone call loaded with a hint could be a good starting place. Sounds like a plan to me!

Content

NOTHER question I have been asking readers about is this – is there anything you particularly enjoy in *Seniors Happy Life?* It's only early days with this question but the puzzles and nostalgia seem to rate highly at this stage.

If you would like to tell us what you like most, text me at 0412 501 706. To be fair, feel free to tell me what you don't like too, if you think I need to hear something constructive or something that we can improve upon. Don't be backward or bashful, text away!



The power of gentle touch. PHOTO: PRISCILLA DU PREEZ

Touch

I was having coffee recently with a dear friend who works as a checkout operator in an IGA supermarket. My friend, unlike most is of mature age and has worked there for a long time. She is much thought of by many regular customers and genuinely cares about those who struggle for one reason or another.

She shared how, when talking to one older lady recently, she felt the need to take her gently by the hand to comfort her.

The lady broke down and said it had been a long time since anyone had held her hand in that caring fashion. How sad.

There's a lesson in that for us too, let's think about how we can show love and care more often, like my friend did, even if it is just simply holding someone's hand for a moment when appropriate.

Pull over

AST month a lady contacted me requesting a back issue of *Seniors Happy Life*. During the conversation, she said she had met me at the local library a few years back when I was doing a story on the knitting group she was part of for my newspaper at that time.

She remembered me because of a joke she

told during our meeting. She said it was about a lady being pulled up by the Police while knitting at the same time she was driving. The officer blurted out "Pull over" to which the lady replied "No, it's a cardigan!" Funny thing about that, I did remember that joke but didn't recognise the lady.

Funny what we sometimes remember isn't it?

Cost of living

Several years back, I ran a small weekly column in my newspaper called "Money, Money, Money" and in that column each week, I suggested ways for people to save money. Nothing too onerous, just basic good sense when spending our hard earned cash.

At the time I demonstrated how many thousands of dollars could be saved each year, simply by adopting certain practices, For example, when you withdraw money from an ATM, choose one that doesn't charge you a fee each time you use it. Just doing that could save some people \$100 or so a year.

Another was to explain how credit card fees and interest mount up if you don't use your credit card wisely.

At the time bank fees generally were horrendous, and many people were lured into the credit card cycle, maxing out their credit card or cards and then being charged massive amounts in interest, late payment fees etc.

The way people used their mobile phones back then also racked up huge amounts of money.

Taking up the various buy now, pay later offers, or so many months or years interest free offers were, and still are a very expensive and risky way to buy things.

The more efficiently we manage and use our household water and power too, can save us heaps each year.

And then of course there's shopping. Whether it's buying a packet of tea, or a new freezer, simply by making a little effort, you can save a lot of money.

I wait to buy many of my regular household products, such as laundry detergent or my favourite tea when they are half price, and the half price cycle usually comes around pretty regularly, so I rarely, if ever,

pay normal price.

I recently had to buy a new chest freezer and intended to support a store that I always do. However, just on a whim, I decided to check another store and found the exact same product was on special at \$100 less!

The moral of this is there are lots of ways to save money, and those savings mount up, possibly into thousands each year.

It's worth thinking about even the simple things to see where you can save money with little or no extra effort, just by using good sense.

Notice I said "good sense", not common sense. I learned a long time ago there's no such thing as common sense, just good sense, but it's not very common.

If the cost of living is a concern to you or causing you pain, I hope what I have said helps in some way.

Contributions

NE of our aims with *SHL* is in time, and as our readership grows, to include more contributions from readers. People who have the major part of their lives behind them have so much to share from the talents and experiences that they have acquired over the years.

We'd love to tap into more of those and share it with our readers. If you've personally written something like a poem, short story, thought piece, or about an experience, or maybe taken a fabulous photo or whatever, if you think our readers would enjoy it, send it in.

We'd love to consider anything you send.

Sample pack

If you have family, friends or someone else who you feel would benefit from hearing about and seeing copies of *Seniors Happy Life*, have we got a deal for you. For \$12, well post out 3 copies of *SHL* to anywhere in Australia. That's issues 1, 2 and 3 to any address in Australia for \$12. That means we'll pay the postage. Call me 0412 501706 or email me bob@seniorshappylife.com.au if you'd like to arrange that.

Until next time, go well everyone! Old 75



Highlights in this issue

When Newspapers Ruled!	4
Food for Thought	6
Street talk	0
Guest writers	2
Pictures from the Past	6
History talking	0
A Short Story	21
Mothers are still No. 1	4
Smiles & Laughter	6
Magnificent Wheels	0
Puzzles Galore!	2
Big Trivia Quiz	7
Food for your funny bones!4	0



Seniors Happy Life

Issue 4, 2023. Published by **Seniors Happy Life Pty Ltd**

(ABN 28 661 869 629)

Phone

0412 501 706

Email

contact@seniorshappylife.com.au

Post

5 Kamdell Place, Orange NSW 2800

General disclaimer: The publisher accepts no responsibility for letters, notices and other material contributed for publication. The submitter accepts full responsibility for material, warrants that it is accurate, and indemnifies the publisher against any claim or action that may arise from its publication. All advertisers, including those placing display, classified or advertorial material, warrant that such material is true and accurate and meets all applicable laws and indemnifies the publisher against all liabilities that may arise from the publication of such material. Whilst every care is taken in preparing this publication, we cannot be held responsible for errors or omissions. Opinions expressed in this publication are not necessarily those of the publisher. The editor, Bob Holland, accepts responsibility for any election comment. Articles contain information of a general nature – readers should always seek professional advice relevant to their particular circumstances. Cambaut published material, contact us in writing. If the matter remains unresolved, you may wish to contact the Australian Press Council.

© Copyright 2023 Seniors Happy Life Pty Ltd. Copyright in all material – including photographs and advertisements – is held by Seniors Happy Life Pty Ltd or its providers and must not be reproduced in any form without prior written permission from the Publisher. Printed for the publisher by Sootoress. Marrickville.

This issue published May, 2023



DON'T MISS A THING SUBSCRIBE NOW!

at <u>www.seniorshappylife.com.au</u>

FOR INDIVIDUALS

12 monthly issues of

Seniors Happy Life posted to you.

FOR FAMILY & FRIENDS

Gift a family member or friend with 12 monthly issues posted to them.

FOR AGED CARE OR RETIREMENT VILLAGE FACILITIES

Arrange for 5 or more copies to be made available each month.

includes \$4 postage per issue
YOU SAVE \$24

includes \$4 postage per issue
YOU SAVE \$24

includes postage
THAT'S HALF PRICE!

When Newspapers Ruled!

Bob Holland

N this day and age, when technology is advancing at warp speed in so many areas, and unless you're a teenager or someone who's a lot more interested in innovation than most of us oldies are, it can all seem so overwhelming. Do we really need to learn to live with a robot floor cleaner? Ugh!

For this article however, I want to talk about communication, and take you back to the days when getting our regular dose of 'news' was a lot less complicated, dare I say it, when real newspapers ruled! Let's see if I can't stir a few memories as we look back at how things were done with some of those iconic old newspapers.

Those were the days long before social media, long before we ever heard the term "fake news", it was a time when we respected and trusted our newspapers a lot more than we do today. Of course, for many people newspapers were a vital part of daily life, probably as important as eating each day.

Those were the days when newspapers came out twice a day, and 50 or 60 pages or more was not uncommon. Even the size of the pages of some newspapers were incredibly large, approx. 58cm x 40cm (1'10" x 1'4") was not uncommon. Newspapers sold for pennies or cents each, for example, The Sun News Pictorial in 1937 sold

for 1½ d, The Sydney Morning Herald sold for 5c in 1969 and The Daily Mirror and Daily Telegraph sold for 7c in 1971.

By today's standards, those early newspapers must have been incredible operations. The amount of content in each issue appeared to be several times more than what appears in today newspapers. Each issue looked to have thousands upon thousands of words and the text was also extremely small, it's hard to imagine how some people were able to read it. Back then, there were no computers so you can imagine how much time and effort it would have taken to produce and print a newspaper, just setting all that text by hand must have been an enormous task. To do all this, I also suspect newspapers back then employed many, many more people than they do today.

On face value, many of those early newspapers looked like they could provide readers with a week or more of reading, everything from the most trivial to the most serious information, and of course an abundance of advertising, often with claims that couldn't be made today.

Newspapers certainly played a much more significant role in our lives during days gone by, much more than they do today. In coming issues of *Seniors Happy Life*, we'll try to revisit some of the "news" and other stuff that kept us informed back in the days when newspapers ruled.

Here's a sample of what appeared in the Sun News Pictorial in Melbourne on Tuesday March 30, 1937. The text back then was extremely small, as you can see by the actual size sample, but we've enlarged the news items so you can read them more easily.



This is a sample of the actual size of the text on The Sun News Pictorial classified pages.



BIGGEST WEEK-DAY SALES IN N.S.W.

The Sydney Morning Herald



Boy's Leg Broken By Kick From Horse

BALLARAT, Monday, - Frank Mc-Bain, 12 . of Buninyong, was admitted to the Base hospital today suffering d from a broken leg caused by t kick v. from a horse.

Boy Accidentally Shot In Chest by

ROBERT HARRIGAN, 19, of Victoria Street, West Brunswick, was brought by motor truck from Alex-se ander to Royal Melbourne Hospital. if last night, with a bullet wound in the b

He had been rabbitting when a rifle accidentally exploded. He was admitted to hospital.

Dietwist Fi

BOARDING SCHOOL PLAN FOR POOR CHILDREN UPHELD

MOST so-called problem children th to the poverty of their homes, a leadin ing woman doctor said yesterday, in endorsing views expressed by the Chief Medical Officer of the Education Department (Dr. Jane S. Greig) in the department's annual report.

The report advocated the extension of the residential school system to embrace under-nourished children being car

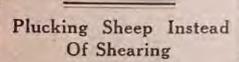
brought up in extreme poverty.
"I would support whole-heartedly any move to provide residential schools." although the cost would be heavy, said the doctor.

She said that there was no such prodd vision at present for children attending ed a State school whose home environment prevented them from making anything like normal progress in their lessons.

Women's Olympic Games Suggested

Miss L. C. Mills, a former president of the Victorian Women's Amateur Athletic Association, said last night that her personal view was that special international games for women would be preferable to women taking part in the Olympiad.

"I think it desirable that women athletes of one nation should compete it with those of other nations," she said. "but there seems to be no reason why they shouldn't have an Olympiad of their own. That is my own view.



Sun World Cables

At

LONDON, Monday. — Shearing sheep bra

by means of the injection of a drug which causes the roots of the fleece to be loosened gently has been carried out on fine-wool sheep in Russia. The Times says.

The drug, thallium, was injected, causing the sheep to moult, the whole nil process occupying a fortnight. It is we idge-sated seven to 10 minutes at a stage before the uries, the final moult. uries. the final moult,



This is from a series called The War Papers that appeared as a weekly series in newspapers out of Britain during the war. This one appeared in March 1942. Spectacular cover pages like this, and in-depth reports, would have made for riveting reading at the time, albeit through challenging times.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT

We need volunteers like Jan

By DAVID DIXON

REMEMBER when everyone used to pitchin for their community and freely-offer a helping hand?

People don't volunteer like they used to, with COVID-19 and the pandemic, accelerating a national trend where we tend to view, giving-up our time for a good local cause, as someone else's job.

Unfortunately, the smaller the group, and the older its member base, the harder it is to get people re-involved with many more-mature former volunteers, often remaining in "Lockdown mode".

Enthusiastic and animated, Jan Harrison is one of those unseen volunteers who helpout at sporting clubs, community groups, service clubs, and historical societies, that we all rely on and enjoy at one time or another.

Originally from the north-west edge of Sydney, she relocated to near the NSW central west town of Canowindra (pronounced: "canoundra", and world-famous for its annual balloon fest) three decades ago.

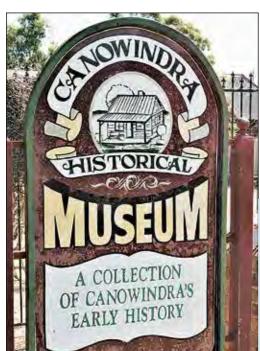
Retired, she now spends much of her spare time, sweeping, repairing, organising displays, and taking tours, of the town's tiny Historical Society Museum.

"I volunteer as much as I can, but we are very short of help... but we need more volunteers simply to fulfill the rosters," she explains, as she sweeps bird-dust that has drifted down from an open vent in the ceiling to cover a 19th century display with a fine layer of grime.

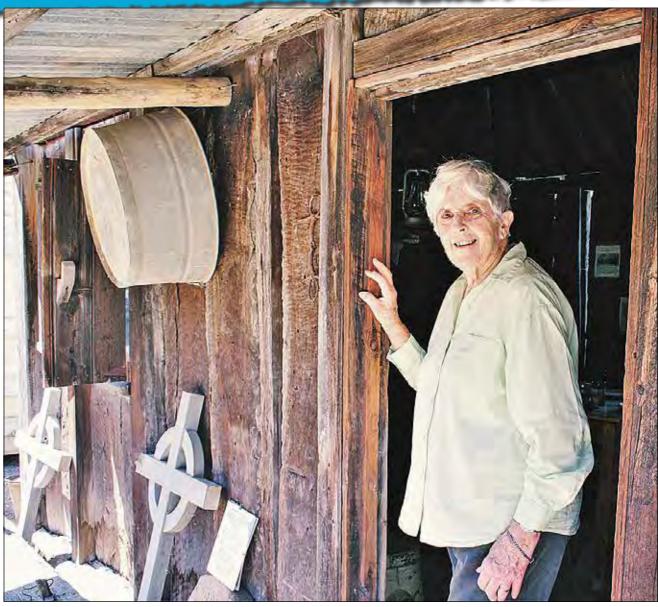
"We're from Castle Hill originally, and I moved about 30 years' ago, to live on a farm with my husband, David, mixed wheat, sheep, and canola," she added.

Like most volunteers, she only got involved with the group by chance.

"I was always interested in history, and a neighbour invited me one day to an Histori-



66 "When I saw how short they were for help, I simply had to get involved..



Retired, Jan Harrison now spends much of her spare time, sweeping, repairing, organising displays, and taking tours, of the town's tiny Historical Society Museum. PHOTO: SENIORS HAPPY LIFE

cal Society meeting.

"When I saw how short they were for help, I simply had to get involved," she added.

Originally relocating to give their sons a livelihood, they have stayed for the sense of community and self-reliance that is still a central feature of rural life in Australia.

"We came for our kids and stayed for our grandkids, it's a great little community," Jan said.

"Everyone is so helpful, and neighbours have, at times, come around to support each other," she said, reflecting on the floods that have regularly inundated large parts of the town over the years.

Yet this tendency to pitch-in for each other, is becoming less common in Australia as a whole.

In 2019, 36 per cent of Australians volunteered through organisations but, by 2022, that number had declined to only 26 per cent.

Volunteering Australia (VA) says that this drop, has had a large impact on the organ-

isations that rely on them, with little of the "bounce-back" that many expected after the worst of the pandemic was over.

VA CEO, Mark Pierce, said that, during the dark days of lockdown, two-thirds of volunteers gave-up their commitments,

many losing habits of a lifetime, that they have simply not rediscovered.

"What we know about time available in our lives, is it's a bit like a vacuum, it needs to be filled by something," he said.

"What we find now, is that people are looking for flexibility, choice, and agency in how they engage in their communities," he added.

This is bad news for organisations that require volunteers to commit to set times and schedules so as to be able to fulfill their obligations.

The dire straits that the Canowindra Museum finds itself in, for instance, is revealed by the entry sign that reads: "A Volunteer Run Museum – We endeavour to open Mon Wed Fri. and Sat 10am to 1pm".

Looking-up at the ceiling vent, Jan wonders, if someone can be found to block entry points for the pest species that fill the roof each roosting season.

"We're down to just a handful of regulars, this is the type of work that gents would normally do.

'There's only about eight of us, we need more volunteers, particularly men," she concluded.

EDITOR: Let Jan's story be an encouragement to others to consider volunteering. If you do take up the challenge, the wonderful benefits will be felt by both you, the people you serve and the organisation involved.

ITALIAN POWs



The garden stone walls on the "Dulla Dulla" property, constructed by three Italian POWs, are now in need of some serious stonemasonry work! (PHOTO: KERRIE MARTIN).

Stone gardens by Italian POWs, how enemy made a new home

YSTERY about the identity of a group of Italian POWs who built a unique wall in western NSW during the Second World War, is a vignette of the unique place that these "enemy" soldiers held in country Australia.

While Australia was flooded with tens of thousands of Axis prisoners as the War progressed, their experiences here were vastly different.

As thousands of fanatical Imperial Japanese prisoners – raised in the brutal, almost-medieval Bushido Code, rioted at places like Cowra with hundreds dying – the Italians, many country conscripts forced to fight by their Fascist government, were let out to local farms where they were muchloved and greatly admired.

The scheme which placed POWs on farms was known as *Prisoner of War Control Centres: Without Guards* and the Italians were usually placed in twos or threes on properties.

To assist with the placements the Department of Army provided a booklet: *Pidgin English for Italian Prisoners of War*.

The Italian POWs were dressed in recycled Australian army uniforms which had been dyed burgundy. The farmer paid £1/week per worker and the Italian POWs were paid 1 shilling 3 pence per week in credit.

From July 1944 until January 1946, 140 Italian prisoners of war worked on farms in the western district of NSW.

A hall in Narromine (near Dubbo) was leased by the Department of Army as a Control Centre for the administration of Italian POW farm workers who were placed on farms in a 35-mile radius of Narromine.

One such story involved a group of three prisoners who built a beautiful wall at the Narromine property, "Dulla Dulla".

Dozens of fascinated locals recently attended a special presentation at the property trying to help find some answers to who these prisoners were.

While an historian with an interest in Italian POWs in Australia was able to name dozens of Italians based at Narromine during the war, she was not able to name, without doubt, the three that appeared in a photo taken at the property.

Recollections of those individuals are vaguely etched into the minds of the property's current residents, Kerrie and Andrew Martin.

Trying to find some answers, Kerrie recently welcomed history buffs and a well-known author to a special community presentation hosted at the property during March this year (2023).

Kerrie Martin said that the unknown identity of the three Italian POWs, and her own professional background, made this a mystery she couldn't leave alone.

"My career background in Sydney, was Knowledge and Information Management which encompasses records and archival management. $\Rightarrow \Rightarrow \Rightarrow$



Joanne Tapiolas and Nesto Falcioni at the "Dulla Dulla" event.

"This, plus my love of all things Italian, piqued my interest in the preservation of historical artefacts such as the Italian Prisoner of War stone walls we are discussing today," Kerrie said.

Paired with the need to restore the property's picturesque stone garden walls, Kerrie decided to invest her time and efforts into finding out more about these POWs.

Researcher, Joanne Tapiolas, became Kerrie's go-to expert on the issue, having authored books on Italian POWs in Australia during the War.

Guest speaker at the event, Joanne spent six-months researching the wall and the Italian prisoners who built it.

"The event went really well, we had a number of people there, I think there were 66 RSVPs, I did a presentation on the Italians who were billeted at Narromine, I identified 140 of them," Joanne said.

"While I found their records in the archives, there is no information about which prisoners were billeted at what farms, so it's almost impossible to tell," she added.

She said that the famed skills of the Italian POWs as trained artisans, made the task even harder.

"I started looking at the Prisoners who were stonemasons and craftsmen, but all Italians were able to build walls at the time," she said.

"We've got some first names, but we'd only be guessing to say that we know for sure who any of the prisoners in the photos are," she added.

David Martin, who was present on the property during the War, remembers as a child the Italian prisoners who, became for so many farmers, not just invaluable help, but much-admired for their love of the land and hard-work.

"In 1943, I was eight years of age. I'm not sure how they came to be here, however, during this period, two lots of three Italian Prisoners of War came to live at Dulla Dulla and resided in a small hut," he said.

"They tended to do general farm work, however my strong memory of them was sitting in their hut while they made handmade pasta and cooked it – boy was it good!

"I also remember them building the rockery along the path to what was then the main entrance," he added.

David Martin remembers that they billeted two groups of POWs with the first group responsible for the stone walls.

His love of pasta began with the Italians who made their own pasta and sauces.

George Mack of Weembah spoke about his childhood memories and catching rabbits

66 The Italian prisoners who, became for so many farmers, not just invaluable help, but much-admired for their love of the land and hard-work with Umberto Cimmino. "I can only remember Umberto who used to take me out rabbiting. He was cutting up a dead log to get a rabbit out and had put his hat over the end of the log to block the rabbit.

"Being a typical little boy, I put the hat on my head and away went the rabbit with Umberto telling me "bad boy George, get hold of him Frazer." Frazer being the kangaroo dog with us," recounted Mack.

With the assistance of Ms. Tapiolas who lives in Townsville, many other personal stories were revealed. Giulio Barbieri was employed by Mr Samuel Shaw at his property Shawstal.

A Narromine local of Italian descent, Nesto Falcioni, whose father, Nicola, was an Italian POW and emigrated back to Narromine after the war, was also a special guest at the event and helped Joanne in her exhaustive studies.

The face of this history is multi-faceted. Ernesto Falcioni related details of his father's journey as a POW in Egyptian camps where the POWs suffered ongoing hunger and thirst. His father Nicola had worked for Mr James Pigott of Back Woodlands Narromine and with the financial assistance of Mr Pigott, the family migrated to Australia in 1952.

On a more personal level, Ernesto recounted that he was three months old when his father left for war in Libya and did not see his father until he was seven years old.

Attendees were also be invited to walk around the house and garden to view the stone garden walls and raised beds constructed by the Italian POWs.

"Over 18,000 Italian POWs were sent to Australia. There is still so much of this era we do not know about", Joanne concluded.

The relationships formed between farmer and POW is represented by a 1946 article from the *Narromine News and Trangie Advocate*:

"If an incident which occurred at the Centre may be taken as a criterion, there were some at least who had developed a high regard for those for whom they had worked.

"One of the captured men asked permission to say farewell to his employer, who was in a truck outside the Centre. When he returned to the hall, he was seen to brush tears away from his eyes."





Italian POWs, in Australia, mostly country conscripts forced to fight by their Fascist government, were let out to local farms where they were much-loved and greatly admired. PHOTOS: AUSTRALIAN WAR MEMORIAL

STREET TALK

Accidental beginnings – "How I met Your Mother"

THE chance occurrences and random events that lead us to our life partners and soul-mates, are one of the great mysteries.

How happily-married couples first found each other, often form a recurring reminiscence in their relationships, happenstance that they reflect on alone and together, as the years go by...

Joe and Lorraine Vella (right) both recall that they were first introduced in Sydney's west through a family friend.

"We met in 1978 at Doonside," Lorraine remembers. "It was through Joe's broth-

er, Charlie's, friend," she added.

Happily married for more than 40 years with a number of happy children and grandchildren, Joe vividly recalls their first date together. "We went to a fete and then, after that, to a Christmas get-together, it was great, we really both enjoyed it."

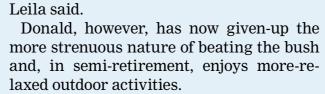
On the theory that happy couples recall the details of their first date, years later, we asked if they remembered what outfits they both wore on that momentous occasion more than 45-years-ago.

"I wore jeans and a dress shirt, Joe wore similar, we were both dressed pretty casually, as it was a fair," Lorraine said without hesitation.

Did they both know that their first date would lead to nearly half-a century of married bliss? "I was 16 and Joe was 21, so I wasn't thinking that far ahead," Lorraine said. "Not the first time, but after that, yeah, I thought so,"

Joe added.

Donald and Leila Smith (right) from Sydney's south, met while enjoying their shared passion for bushwalking while in Brisbane: "We met on a bushwalk, through friends,"



"I do most of my walking on golf courses now, very boring holidays," he laughed.

Married three decades, the couple now live at St Lucia in south Queensland.

Carol and Robert

"We were both Arts Graduates at the University of Queensland, so we knew we were compatible," Leila said.

Carol and Robert Pugh (pictured above) from the Sutherland Shire, have been married more than half a century after attending the same house of learning.

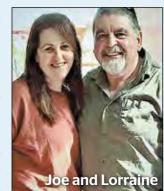
"We met at school, Heathcote High, but we only started going-out together, after we had finished," Robert said.

"We met in the Library, we both loved reading," Carol added.

Asked about their first date, the years have folded the memories all in, they said: "We went to all sorts of places, I remember going to a place called Cahill's Brasserie, but I can't remember what we wore," Robert said.

Carol says, however, that they both knew they were made for each other: "Yes, definitely, there was just this chemistry between us," she said.

Anne and Brent Percy (pictured, top of next column) are also in it for the long haul, celebrating their 55th wedding anni-

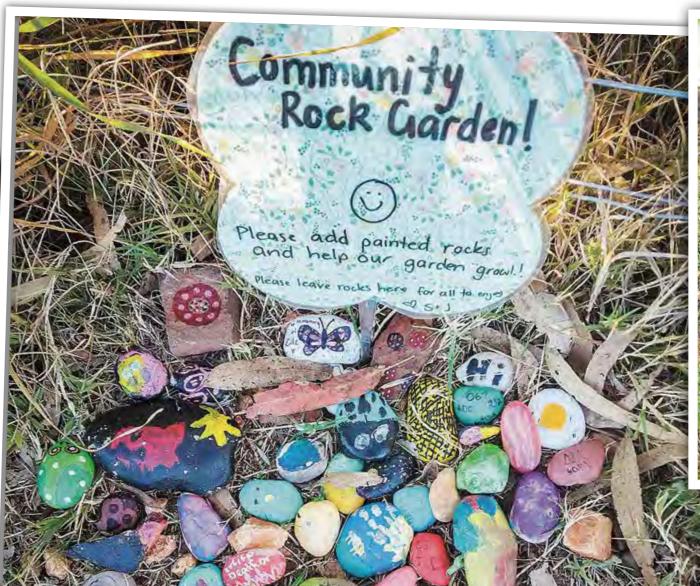




Nice!

Reader Barb O'Brien came across while walking through a park in Orange NSW recently. She described it as a "bit of brightness".

Isn't it encouraging, and doesn't it make us feel good to know that there are thoughtful people out there who do little things like this that burst into our day. It certainly brightened Barb's day. Thanks for sharing Barb!





versary in July.

"We actually met at a wedding, both our parents were invited, and we came as well," Anne said.

"I'd been building up the courage to ask her to dance," Brent said, recalling the day.

"After that, he was pursuing me, and I said, 'I have to ask my Mum and Dad' because I was looking after my brothers and sisters," Anne remembered. "Our first date was a movie, but I can't recall it, it wasn't much of a film," she added.

"He used to take me to restaurants in Double Bay, Nowra, Brent was always Five-Star," Anne said.

On that fateful first date, Anne adds: "I only had a couple of dresses, it may have been a red wool dress," she recalls.

Asked if knew that she was the one, Brent replies "yep!", while Anne demurs: "he might have been certain, but I wasn't sure, not at first."

John and Michelle Towns (above middle) from Helensburgh south of Sydney, were married on March 15, 1978, after meeting via the old 9-to-5.

"We were work-colleagues at TAFE, I



used to teach metal fabrication," John explained.

"I was teaching fashion, sewing, we worked all around NSW," Michelle recalls.

While work brought them together, it also provided their first shared experience also, Michelle said.

"It was in the staff room, that was it, our first date!" she laughed.

"We then went to Lismore Workers Club for a meet-and-greet," John said. "I was a fashion teacher, so it could have been anything." Michelle said of her first-date outfit.

"I think so, yes, after the first date, I thought, 'this could be it'," John remembers.

Jim and Lyn Hill (above right) met at one of the most romantic of locations, a ski chalet in the Snowy Mountains.

"We married 45 years ago last week, but we met in Perisher Valley, we were both down there for skiing, but met in the bar," Jim said.

"I remember, we went for our first date at 'The Little Snail' restaurant in Bondi," Lyn said. "It was called 'The Little Snail', but it sold seafood," Jim added.



"Jim was originally from Perth, Scotland, and I had a thing about Scotland," Lyn said. "I had actually went there to find someone, and worked there for two-and-a-half years, and then I came home, and found him here," she said.

"We were made for each other," Jim added simply.

•••

Editor: People have some wonderful, and sometimes humourous, stories to tell about the early days of their relationship, me included. I remember going to Luna Park on one of my first dates with my future wife to be, "Jackie." I was about 17 at the time and Jackie about 15, and unlike now, I was very shy then. I took her for a ride on the Cha Cha and I can't remember now whether it was good management or just good luck, but I just happened to be sitting on the side where the swinging motion kept propelling Jackie into me. I thought "this is all right" and I remember it so well, because after getting off the ride, Jackie took hold of my hand, and the rest is as they say, history. Bet many reading this have some wonderful memories like these too.



Working the rice field Vietnam

This photo by Alf Manciagli shows just how different farming is in Vietnam. This farmer is working a rice field.



CHEST WRITERS

Milo: the legend of a malty drink and a salty wrestler

By CHERRY RIPE

NCE upon a time, before Australians consumed exotic imported beverages such as Coca Cola, Perrier carbonated mineral water and brain-freezing sour watermelon Slurpees, the only drink to skull on a hot summer's day after school was a Milo.

(You may be aware that 'skull', as in finishing your drink in one go, is the Aussie version of the Swedish word 'skal' for "cheers to your good health").

It seems every kitchen in the land had a tin of Milo within easy reach of small fingers. Take one spoon, jam it into the lip of the lid to open it, scoop one or two heaped teaspoons of the powdered chocolate malt mixture out of the container, into a glass of ice-cold milk and stir furiously. The satisfying crunchy bits of the powder which floated to the top of the glass always left a crumbly chocolate moustache when consumed.

Milo, or 'MILO® Tonic Food', was launched to the public at the 1934 Sydney Royal Easter Show. Prior to that, chemical engineer Thomas Victor Mayne, who came from a town near Kempsey in NSW, had spent four years trying to develop a healthy drink which would enable young people to get enough nutrients in their diet during the economic hardships of the Great Depression.

Mayne was originally employed as a laboratory assistant by Bacchus Marsh, a firm which developed milk powder, later taken over by the Swiss company Nestlé who were known for producing condensed milk. Mayne worked to combine ingredients that Nestle

specialised in manufacturing and eventually created Milo by mixing malt extract, full cream milk powder, chocolate, sugar, mineral salts, iron and vitamins A, D, and B1.

People could mix Milo with water or milk and drink it either hot or cold. Mayne was keen to create a drink where the vitamins and minerals would dissolve when stirred and worked to reduce the chocolatey

residue on the top. He realised it was a unique selling feature when he saw his children delight in scooping the crunchy top of the drink with their spoons.

The executives at Nestle HQ in Vevey, Switzerland were puzzled. "The Swiss could not imagine an Australian invented it", recalled Mr Mayne. "I have found this all my life: people are not prepared to believe Australians can do things."

NESTLE'S

TONIC FOOD

Milo is now sold across more than 30 countries and commands sales of \$550 million.

That other Australian invention, Cottee's cordial, may have come a close second to slaking the thirst of a child who had probably started the day with a two-mile walk to school, had run a mini marathon in 40-degree heat during play-lunch and was chased home, the long way, for a bit of sport. Children seemed to have the stamina of, well, an Olympian, back in the day.

And so to Milo the Greek wrestler with legendary strength, who was immortalised in countless narratives, paintings and sculptures – as well as an iconic Australian

drink. Milo lived during the 6th Century BC and had a unique way of announcing his presence to audiences: he'd enter Olympic stadiums carrying a full-grown bull across his back.

Milo may have accidentally invented the law of progressive overload, which bodybuilders claim is an important principle in

strength training. Apparently, he carried a calf up a hill every day until it was fully grown. The theory being that as the bull got heavier, Milo became stronger.

Much has been written about the exploits of Milo of Croton, including his excruciating death. Legend has it that he was in the forest using his hand instead of an axe to split open a tree stump. His hand got jammed in the wood, at which point a lion leapt on top of him. Other stories state that he was devoured by wolves. In any case, the painters and sculptors had a field day commemorating

this event with as much graphic detail as possible.

And what of Thomas Mayne, the inventor of Milo, the beverage? Mayne drank a cup of Milo every day until he died peacefully aged 93 in 1995.

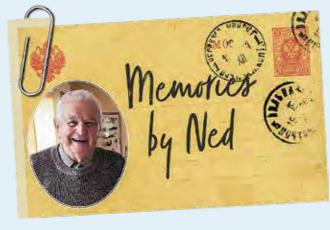
Editor: Don't you just love reading pieces like this? Some would soak up writings like this as fascinating information, others would just regard it as interesting, while others would see it as just trivia. Whatever your thoughts, hope you enjoyed it, we did.



I OME from school, I walked in the door and I heard raised voices, Mum saw my concern and said "It's OK it's only the Parson and Grandpa at it again". Grandpa's theory was that it was possible for anyone to be an Grade 1 Christian and not set foot inside a church, the Parson of course disagreed. I think the Parson used to wind Grandpa up for the fun of a good argument. They were great mates.

I liked the parson. He was a man's man and never talked down to me but as an equal. He was universally liked in the area and was welcomed everywhere for a cuppa and a chat. He did the rounds of his parish on his motor bike and some of the boys called him the "The Revving Reverend".

We were not a particularly religious family but church on Sunday was part of living. It was just the done thing, and services were held in our small country church.



At this time Mum decided I should learn piano. As a muso I was way down on the scale and would never become a pianist of note. However, I battled along but I was never keyed up over it.

One afternoon the parson asked me if I could play a couple of easy hymns on the little pump organ in the church. I had a go and it worked.

My music teacher would say "I want you to learn this piece" I would say "OK Ho-Hum Yes Miss". Parson would say "Ned, have a look at these for a special service, which ones do you reckon?" I would practice my butt-off.

I felt part of a team and could not let the team down so I gave it my best. I would get the key from Mum (she looked after the cleaning of the Church) and as I walked into the quiet atmosphere smelling of furniture polish and cut flowers it felt good.

For practice I would limber up with Chopsticks and "In Muchen Stadt Ein Hoffbau Haus" or one of my Bavarian favourites, pumping like mad with all the stops out I could make the rafters ring – then onto the job in hand.

At about this time we boys tired of marbles and decided to emulate some of our heroes. We decided to go on raiding parties and play

GUEST WRITERS

All in the name of making movies

ISTORIC western NSW village of Millthorpe, was recently transformed back into the early 1940s for a new SBS-commissioned eight-part "dramedy" series set in World War II.

Starring *The Great Gatsby's* Gemma Ward, the story, *While the Men Are Away*, covers the usual SBS touchstones of: "race relations, rural politics, spirituality, sex, and personal

growth" – so viewers are likely to know exactly what to expect!

Locals inconvenienced by the production however, including not being able to visit the corner store that features heavily in many scenes, were also less-than-impressed with the lack of support given to local traders, some of whom lost most of their regular custom during production.













a few practical jokes. We had only two rules – hurt no-one and don't get caught.

Out first foray was on Tom's neighbour, a nice old man but he had what we needed – a black horse that was easy to catch. Off we went with a bucket of whitewash, a brush and a piece of stale bread for the horse – he looked nice with his white stripes.

From then on, we used our imaginations. We treacle and greased door knobs, tied door handles to veranda posts and everything four fertile young minds could envisage. Our piece de resistance was with a thumb tack, a reel of cotton and a piece of

resin. With these we could rattle windows, knock on doors or make wonderful ghost noises. Then we had a couple of close run thing and were nearly caught – so we decided to knock it off and keep stumm.

Shortly after the mud hit the fan – one of us cracked under interrogation or so he said – I personally think he was boasting of our exploits to his mates. I think it was a clear case of "loose lips sink ships".

We were all given a good talking to. Dad lined me up to give me by dose in front of everyone and then a strange thing happened, before starting he tipped me a wink. I found out later the reason for the lenience – Dad in this wild youth was known to bust up a sulky a week. I think in his quiet way he was proud of me – a chip of the old block.

One day when I meet by maker He is likely to say "Ned – Do you remember playing beer drinking songs in my place of worship?" I shall reply "No offence intended Lord" He will smile at me and say "I know".

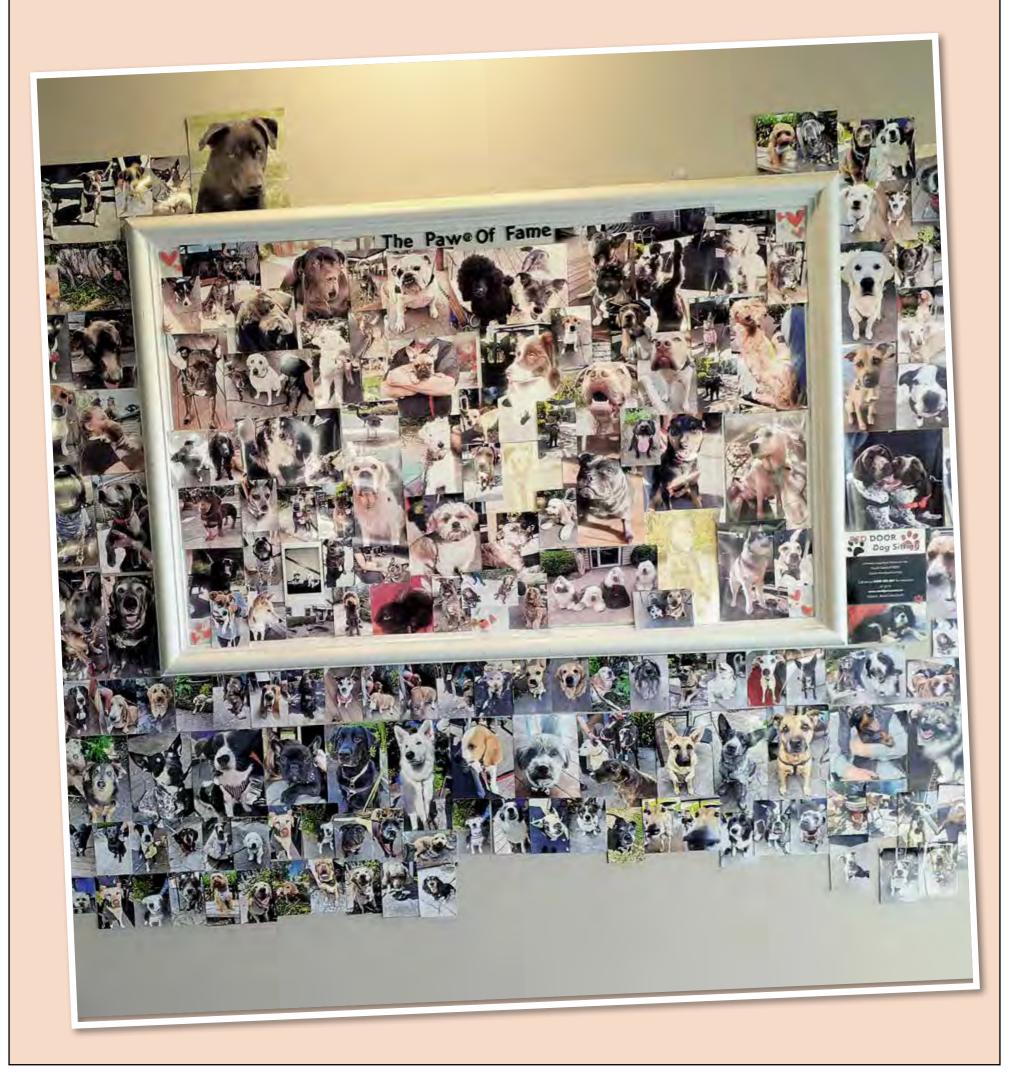
They say youth is wasted on the young RUBBISH mine was a blast.

Regards Ned



The Paws of Fame

We spotted this delightful distraction in a lovely café at Mogo on the New South Wales South Coast. People certainly love their dogs nowadays so what a fun way to let them share their best friends with visitors to the area. Seeing this might give others some inspiration to do something similar, but maybe with another theme. One idea that comes to mind is a picture wall of residents in an aged care facility.



Crossroads

I'm at the crossroads. Dear, oh dear!
I <u>must</u> decide - that much is clear,
But which way to turn is the big debate,
For the way I choose will seal my fate!

If I turn to the left, there's danger there, With Gorgons and dragons! T'would make the hair On the back of my neck stand up in terror! Oh dear! I'm in such an awful dilemma!

To my right there's a very slippery slope One false step and I'd lose all hope Of reaching my goal. Oh! What a shame! It's quite a risk, but - am I game?

If I went back, I'd admit defeat,
Admit the whole thing had got me beat.
Could I live with myself if I felt third-rate?
No! I must press on with this tough debate!

What lies ahead? It looks dark and o'er grown, Deep, mysterious - the great Unknown! Am I ready to step out and go straight ahead, Take the good with the bad, having "made my bed?"

I think I will! It's worth a try!
I'll do it now, not by and by!
Who knows? This well might be
The beginning of happy days for me!

- Dulcie McLean

Simple things in life...

Sometimes, the simple things in life, are often the best. This image by Darryl Harrington, was provided at the time with the most minimal of descriptions: "Last week's brilliant sunset over our dam."



Living History

History tells us many things as schoolboys are aware, But nothing brings it more to mind as simply being there! We're living through a major time in the story of our life And nothing we have done before could bring us so much strife.

These lockdowns that keep springing up and causing people grief Are feted to come back once more with no sign of relief. Our children now are taught from home or logged in to the "net", And we really hope it helps them learn, but it hasn't happened yet.

It seems that mental issues now are causing great concern And stemming from the simple fact that people need to earn! Without those wages coming in and debts that must be paid The government is helping out with necessary aid.

The things that matter most to us are simply kept in check Whilst wages, food and transport keep adding to the debt. The younger families are the ones who feel the yoke the most With limited income coming in it's back to beans on toast!

As a nation we are better off than some that we could name But as a group of people we have ourselves to blame. Why spread this plague to others by those who could not care And seem to use it as a game to show they do not care.

For most of us this time will pass and books will tell the tale Of mankind's great adversity and nations great travail. But in the end we do our bit and follow sound advice And hope it all ends swiftly without more sacrifice.

The history books will tell our tale, of that we can be sure And we hope they teach the lessons so people can be more Aware of mother nature and not meddle with her art And leave things as we found them and let the bats depart.

This Place

What's your name did you whisper it in passing, did you lay amongst the fallen leaves overwhelmed exhausted but loving just the same, did you feel the sky above you and soar towards the sun, did you smell the sweetness of the gums at evening time, did you breathe the coolness of the morning dew at dawn, did your body feel like bursting with emotions that were bare? Was your soul a part of this and will you come again, my friend whispering your name.

- Janette Hill

Polly applies his own mandatory mask!

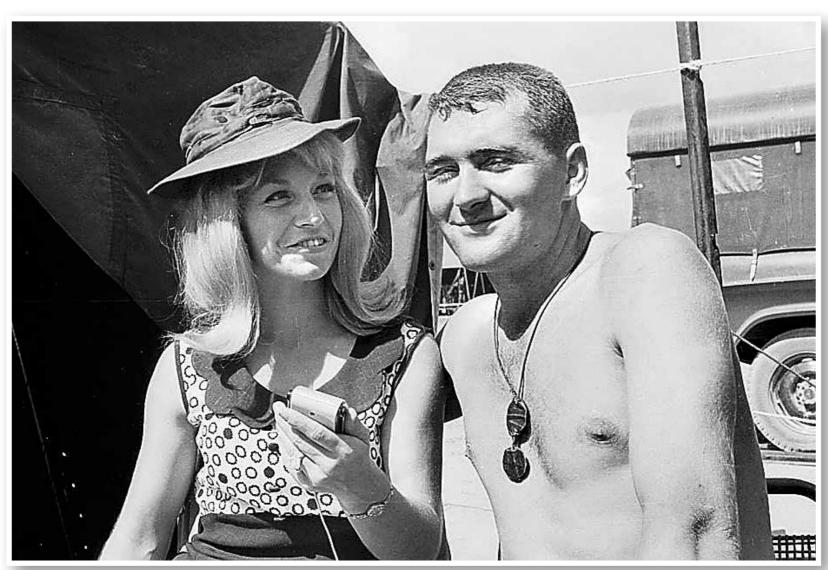
Face-coverings to limit cross-infection were all the rage during the recent pandemic, even so for this sulphurcrested cockatoo that had a feather stuck to his bill.

Seemingly not bothered by the inconvenience, photographer, Wendy Smith laughed: "This bird is all ready for mandatory masks!".



o PICTURES FROMTHE PAST

Australia's rich history has been recorded by dedicated photographers since the early days of film. Here's a selection from some of the excellent archives that keep these treasures. Some are poignant while others are amusing. We're sure you'll find them all fascinating.

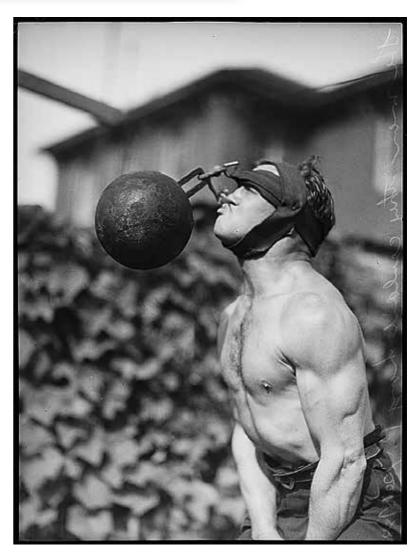


Tour of Vietnam: Brisbane singer Sammie Woods interviews Private **Tom Lupton** during her tour to entertain the troops in Vietnam. Photographer Michael Barry Shannon captured the moment in Bien Hoa. Vietnam. **PHOTO: AUSTRALIAN**

WAR MEMORIAL



Left: Horrie Dargie and his boys, c. 1950. Australian musician and harmonicist with his backing band. PHOTO: TED **HOOD COLLEC-**TION, STATE LIBRARY OF NSW



Strong man, Australia, May 20, 1938. PHOTO: STATE LIBRARY OF NSW



Marcelle Ferns with nose guard and sun glasses, Sydney, 1941. PHOTO: STATE LIBRARY OF NSW



Beach sports under summer skies: The start of the sprint race at the surf lifesaving carnival at Gaza Beach in September 1941 was captured by photographer George Silk. PHOTO: AUSTRALIAN WAR MEMORIAL



The Commonwealth games in Edinburgh, July 19, 1970: This photo shows the finish of the Women's 100-metres final, showing Raelene Boyle of Australia crossing the tape to win. The expression on her face says it all. PHOTO: KEYSTONE PRESS/ALAMY



B. Fitzsimmons, Sydney, April 1, 1950, from archives of Pix magazine. PHOTO: STATE LIBRARY OF NSW



Champion beards: The champion beards on the HMAS Shropshire, September 27, 1944, taken in the South West Pacific Area. PHOTO: AUSTRALIAN WAR MEMORIAL

OPICTURES FROM THE PAST



Above: The cast of classic Australian 1946 film "The Overlanders", which starred Chips Rafferty as horseman Dan McAlpine, pictured in typical anthill country in the Northern Territory. The photo was taken by one of the camera operators who worked on the film. PHOTO: LIBRARY & ARCHIVES NT. POIGNANT, AXEL (1906-1986).

Right: Great smile, great photo!
This British sailor was on leave in
Nowra, New South Wales, in 1944.
According to the State Library
of NSW, the British Centre which
opened in Sydney in late 1944
matched visiting sailors with groups
and individuals while on leave in
Australia. The sailor in this photo
visited Nowra at the invitation of the
local branch of 'The Comforts Fund'
in December that year.





Firemen on the site of Goldsborough Mort's wool store, Pyrmont, Sydney, September 26, 1935. The fire which destroyed the six story wool store at Pyrmont was the worst in Sydney since 1921. 230 firemen worked to stop it spreading to nearby buildings. 20,000 bales of wool were lost. PHOTO: STATE LIBRARY OF NSW



Above: American producer James A. FitzPatrick (left) met a couple of Aussies during a visit to Brisbane in 1975. He's pictured with Bernard Morrison and a wombat friend. Fitzpatrick worked as a journalist before getting into films in 1916. He found his calling from the 1930s when he began work on travel documentaries called "FitzPatrick Traveltalks". The series was one of the first in America to regularly appear in Technicolor. PHOTO: ALAMY.

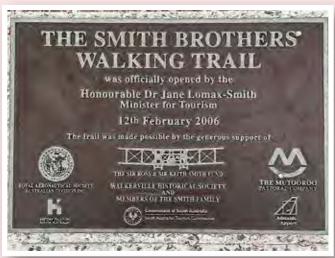


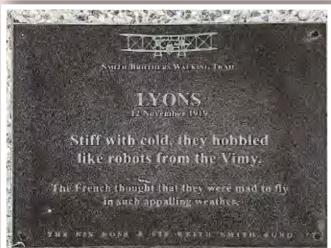
One of Australia's best known photographers was Max Dupain, and this photo captioned "Sunday at Bondi, Sydney" has that distinctive Dupain feel about it. The photo was taken in winter 1940. PHOTO: STATE LIBRARY OF NSW.

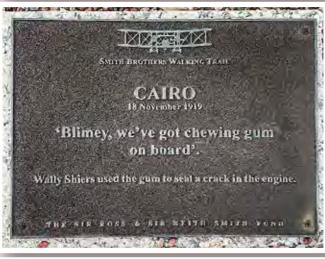
Australian aviation history.

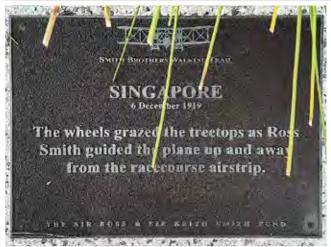
On a walkway approaching Adelaide's modern day airport terminal, there's a series of plaques remembering moments in Australia's aviation history, told through short quotes and writings. The Smith Brothers Walking Trail was officially opened in 2006 and is a tribute to famous aviator-brothers Sir Ross and Sir Keith Smith. One of the more typically Aussie quotes is this: "Blimey, we've got chewing gum on board!" Below is a sample of these plaques, the first being an introduction to the others.

These tie in nicely with the airport's recently opened Vickers Vimy Exhibition which commemorates the first official flight from England to Australia in 1919. The restored Vickers Vimy converted bomber flown by the famous Smith brothers on that epic journey is housed inside the terminal for visitors to see.











At a time when we're all still adjusting to a world without Queen Elizabeth II, this fond memory was captured during her Silver Jubilee visit to Australia, meeting schoolgirls on arrival at Brisbane on March 9, 1977. To celebrate the Silver Jubilee, the Royal Australian Mint released a commemorative 50-cent coin, and two commemoratives stamps were released by Australia Post, PHOTO: ALAMY

Thelma Scott (1913-2006) has a long and prolific career as an actress, including toles in productions such as Big Sister and Blue Hills during the 1940s. Fans of 1970s Aussie TV soap operas will remember her as Claire Houghton in Number 96, and as Mrs Jennings in Richmond Hill. This photo features in the State Library of NSW's vast and excellent image library, and shows Thelma Scott in the Shakespeare Room at The State Library of NSW in Sydney in August 1947.





We're sure there are still a few of these in prized auto collections around the country. Here's what a Fiat station wagon looked like when it was brand new back in March 1949, parked outside the Art Gallery in Sydney. PHOTO: STATE LIBRARY OF NSW.

HISTORY TALKING

Days of Special Deliveries

By HELEN MCANULTY

"Gather round people whoever you roam, And admit that the waters around you have grown."

- Bob Dylan

THEN Bob Dylan protested in the 1960s that "times" were "a-changing", he summed up the feelings of a generation.

Despite the Great Depression and World War 2, social mores and the practicalities of day-to-day living had remained fairly static over a long period, but halfway through the 20th Century, and mostly due to new inventions, mass production, and increased world trade, those old ways were about to change dramatically.

So dramatically in fact, that when I recently experienced the rather unnerving ordeal of fully automated grocery shopping, I sought to calm myself by looking at a photo of the Main Street taken in the late 1920s.

The tranquility and peace reminded me that, in those days, life seemed to be considerably more serene.

Few families could afford a car, let alone two and with many women at home for most of the day, the delivery man played a very important role in the smooth running of the community.

The grocer man generally knew his customers and was familiar with their kitchens and the needs of the household. He would often

Helen McAnulty
hosts a regular group
of seniors who get
together socially to
discuss history and
how it's impacted



on life today. It's called the Oral History Group and after each meeting, Helen writes a summary of the discussion.

help go through your cupboards and remind you of what you had to replace and deliver the whole box at your door the next day.

The milkman was mostly a very athletic fellow, who kept fit running with the milk in the early morning, quite often jumping over fences on the way. People left the billy out, together with the money (which rarely seemed to be stolen) on the front door step. You could tell that dawn was near when the clip clop of the horse's hooves came down the silent street.

One of our History Group remembered the milkman using a horse and cart with a little low platform at the back. "The horse knew when to stop at each house and the milkman would yodel his arrival," he told us. "He had big stainless steel containers in the back of the cart from which he drew the milk to pour into the billies."

The green-grocer came with his horse and cart filled with a beautiful array of fruit and vegetables, together with a set of scales.

The butcher also had scales in his "cutting cart" where you could choose what you wanted and have it cut on the spot.

There didn't seem to be much fuss about refrigeration or flies in "those days".

Children loved to meet the baker with his basket of warm, delicious crusty bread and often little fingers had dug a hole in the middle of the loaf before it reached home.

But it was the iceman who seemed to give the most delight to the small fry.

Today it seems unthinkable that we could exist without the fridge and freezer in our kitchens, and the long rows of frozen foods in the supermarkets, but back then most

people made do with a "drip safe" and later an ice chest.

"We had a drip safe under the lucerne tree in the shade," said another of our Group.

"It was covered with hessian which was kept wet by a dripping tray on the top.

"My family owned an ice chest which was a wooden cabinet lined with enamel with a compartment at the top for ice," said Jean. "Underneath was a drip tray which would sometimes inconveniently overflow if no one remembered to empty it."

The most important person of course, was the iceman. "We started at 5am to deliver the ice by horse and cart." said Mick. "People would leave the back door open and the money on the kitchen table for us to collect. We'd put two ton of ice on the cart and deliver it in blocks all over the town."

Gloria had vivid memories of the iceman when she was a child. "He was very energetic, tanned and muscular, dressed in an old singlet and shorts held together by a leather belt where he kept a knife, and he wore short leather boots," she said. "He always had a hessian bag over his shoulder on which he carried the huge block of ice. Children loved to follow the iceman's cart to see if any ice dropped off.

There were others too, who added excitement and colour to life in "those days".

Does anyone remember the man who drove around in his cart calling "clothes props"? Who even remembers that clothes props were forked sticks that lifted the lines of washing away the dirt before the days of Hills hoists?

The "night man" was scarcely mentioned in polite conversation but back in the days of unsewered backyard toilets, he was an absolute necessity, coming in the dark so stealthily and silently, to collect and replace the containers of "night soil" as we euphemistically called them.

Looking back at that time, the suburbs and country towns seem to have been full of life and activity, of warmth and neighbourliness, quite remote from the cold robotic world which threatens us today.





ASHORT STORY

By GREG MCFARLAND

T was the local librarian, who liked to read the town's historical records just for fun, who first realized an important anniversary was coming up.

She rang the school, and the people there were all flustered because it had long been forgotten about, but it was very exciting now and arrangements were quickly made.

Next day, the newspaper revealed that:

"Gurnie Public School will soon dig up a time capsule from 50 years ago.

"The capsule was buried by Mr Harry Graves on his last day as principal in 1971.

"It will be a great day for today's students to see items that were part of school life half a century ago.

"Local residents John Green, 66, and Ted Connolly, 65, who were students when the time capsule was created, have been asked to excavate it."

••

But next day, the diggers – John and Ted – were having a bit of trouble finding the time capsule.

They were working from an old front-page photograph from the Gurnie Gazette, showing former principal Graves – a stern-looking man with a grim moustache – putting the capsule in the ground right outside the school's front office.

John and Ted were probing the soil in what they thought was the correct location but their shovels found no success.

"Typical Grumpy Graves!" Ted complained. "He couldn't even leave the time capsule in the right spot for us."

John thought this was a bit unfair. The school's gardens had changed a lot over the years and it was hard to visualize which was the original spot. It wasn't the former principal's fault.

But Ted objected to John defending him.

"Don't you remember what old Grumpy was like?" Ted asked.

"Always belting us with the cane, and banging on about homework. I hated him."

They persevered all afternoon, ending up with a dozen gopher holes dug out of the school lawn and no capsule, until someone had the bright idea to bring in a metal detector.

With that help, they found the capsule quickly. As it turned out, it was in the same exact spot as in the photo with Mr Graves. John didn't know how they had missed it.

Anyway, it was too late to open the capsule – which was a sealed steel drum – so it was decided to leave it in the hole and reveal it to the students next morning.

John Green went home to his wife, Tess, who was also a former student of Gurnie Public (in fact, they had been Year 10 sweethearts).

John was remarking how the capsule had been found in precisely the spot illustrated, but just mentioning Mr Graves set her off.

"Oh, don't talk about that terrible man, I couldn't stand him! Smoking that dreadful pipe and stinking out the whole school," Tess exclaimed.

"And he was cranky all the time!" she added.

She was right, John remembered, about both things – Mr Graves used to walk around the school with a pipe puffing away in his mouth, trailing a cloud of pungent smoke. And he was always in a bad mood.

But John had another memory of Mr Graves – just one, but a good one. He could remember it clearly, even over the hazy mist of time from 50 years ago.

It was from the last days of a school term, when the teachers had run out of lessons but there was still time to fill in. Usually on these occasions, the teachers dug out old jigsaws from the cupboard to amuse the students, or took them up to the sports oval to play games.

At this particular end of term, however, John remembered the principal had organised something a bit more interesting.



Mr Graves had run a class on restoring and collecting coins, and he had told the students in advance to bring in a bit of spare change (most simply got it from their Mums' purses).

He showed them how to buff and shine the copper and silver coins and then make a little set of them.

And John recalled that, this one time, Mr Graves wasn't grumpy at all – he came alive when he showed them some of his own prize coins, collected from around the world.

The principal's eyes had gleamed with the excitement of his hobby.

He had been almost human.

Next morning, at the school, there was quite a crowd on hand to see the unveiling of the capsule. Gurnie was a small town with not much news, so this event had captured the attention of everyone, or so it seemed to John.

With all eyes on them, he and Ted brought the capsule up out of the ground and into the light.

They carried it over to Ken Martin, the current-day principal, who had set up a big table on the school lawn, and not long after that, they had the top off and the capsule's contents could finally be revealed.

There was a whole mix of things in there: popular toys from 1971 (marbles and a yo-yo), a copy of the Gazette, class photos, sports medals, an old school cap and tie, a tuckshop menu, some art painted by students at the time, and a photo of the Queen.

And there was one last thing in the bottom of the time capsule – a tobacco tin.

"Wouldn't you know it!" Tess whispered to John. "Just like Grumpy to stick his awful tobacco in there as a joke!"

But Ken Martin, holding the tin, was looking puzzled.

He turned it upside down on the table and suddenly there was a small pile of glittering antique gold and silver coins there, dazzling in the sunlight.

Everyone – the adults and the school kids alike – surged forward in interest.

Ken picked up a couple of the coins, and looked very closely at them. And then he disappeared into the school office for a minute and got onto the internet. And then he came back with some astounding news.

"That's a Spanish gold doubloon there. And a Victorian Crown silver pound. Just those two alone are worth thousands and thousands of dollars," he said in wonderment. "There's probably a hundred thousand here."

There was a small card, yellow and curled with age, that had fallen out of the tin with the coins. Even from a distance, John could see there was handwriting on it.

Ken Martin read it out to the crowd: "To benefit Gurnie Public School in the future – my best wishes, Harry Graves, Principal."

•••

So it came to pass that when the time capsule was dug up, it was not the only thing brought into the light.

Because, at the same time, a once generally disliked man had also received a transformation in public opinion.

Thanks to his unexpected gift, he was already being called "that wonderful Mr Graves" and there was talk of a scholarship being set up or a new school bus being bought in his honour.

And that night, at the Gurnie Hotel, John Green was among the many former students who gathered there to raise a glass to celebrate the life of "good old Grumpy Graves!" ■



Ta Prohm Temple

This is another magnificent photo by our friend Alf Manciagli. It's the Ta Prohn Temple near the city of Siem Reap in Cambodia. Built around the 12th Century, the temple was built without mortar and, after it was abandoned, trees took root in the loosened stones. It's one of the most popular temples with visitors to the area.





The following comes from a publication that was produced by Tucker & Company, a firm that was started in Sydney by an Englishman, William Tucker, back in 1838. It features interesting information on over 100 Historical Firsts. Keep in mind this was written during the 1800s, which gives a fascinating insight into some of the facts of life in Australia in that bygone time.

Tasman sails...

HE first Europeans to chart any part of the Australian coast were Dutch seafarers whose discoveries were mainly made on trading voyages between the Netherlands and the fabulously rich East Indies.

Their first contact with the South Land was in early 1606, during a trip of exploration along southern New Guinea.

In the next few decades, the outline of large sections of the western coast of Australia was etched in by many Dutch voyagers; notable among them was Dirk Hartog, who landed on the west coast in 1616.

From these discoveries, it became apparent that a vast continent existed in the south and in 1642 an expedition was planned by Anthony Van Diemen, Dutch Governor-General of the East Indies, for exploration on a large



scale. The commander of this expedition was Abel Janszoon Tasman.

After sailing into the Southern Indian Ocean his course eastward was too far south for him to sight the Australian mainland, but he found Tasmania (which he named Van Diemen's Land) on November 24th, 1642.

Three weeks later, as he headed east, he found New Zealand. Ultimately, he sailed right round Australia, although without sighting the east coast.

Tasman led another voyage of exploration in 1644, commanding three vessels with a complement of over 100 men. This voyage enabled the Dutch to chart the Australian coastline westward from Cape York to the head of the Great Australian Bight.

Tasman marked the end of this great period of Dutch exploration.

Life's trouble shooting guide

We live in times when there is a lot of talk about the divide between the haves and the have nots getting wider.

Poverty, homelessness and the growing cost of living are all getting more attention than in the past, or so it seems. Building wealth and personal assets is also encouraged and we often hear the view that "greed" is on the up and up.

The Bible has lots to say on what our attitude to money and wealth should be, but much of the advice is either ignored or has never been read by the majority of people.

Despite what some think the Bible says about money, that is "money is the root of all evil", it doesn't say that at all, it says "the love of money is a root of all kinds of evil".

Money is a good and necessary thing and when used generously and wisely, it can be a genuine blessing to all parties involved. Like most things, handled and shared correctly, according to God's design, money could help solve many of the issues mentioned above.

Here's one passage from the Bible that speaks about having wealth, building wealth and how to use wealth if you acquire it.

1 Timothy 6: 7-10 and 17-19 *Love of Money*

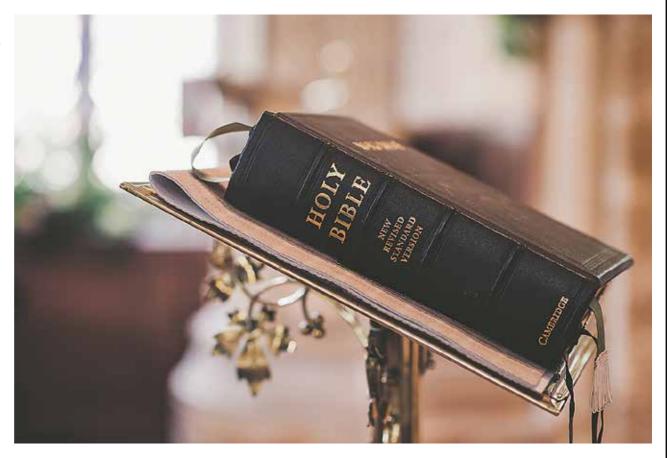
For we brought nothing into the world, and we can take nothing out of it. But if we have food and clothing, we will be content with that. Those who want to get rich fall into temptation and a trap and

into many foolish and harmful desires that plunge people into ruin and destruction. For the love of money is a root of all kinds of evil. Some people, eager for money, have wandered from the faith and pierced themselves with many griefs.

Command those who are rich in this present world not to be arrogant nor to put their hope in wealth, which is so uncertain but to put their hope.

in God, who richly provides us with everything for our enjoyment. Command them to do good, to be rich in good deeds, and to be generous and willing to share. In this way they will lay up treasure for themselves as a firm foundation for the coming age, so that they may take hold of the life that is truly life.

wealth, which is so uncertain, but to put their hope FROM THE NEW INTERNATIONAL VERSION OF THE BIBLE.



ONYAMUM!-MOTHERS ARE STILL NO.1



By DAVID DIXON

HE toughest and most self-reliant of men, all love their mothers...

Once at high school – as a personal Mother's Day gift – our eccentric music teacher asked students to individually record a song titled "I love you, Mother" that was

based on the tune, "We Love You, Conrad"

from the 1950s musical, Bye, Bye Birdie.

To my utter consternation and bewilderment, most of the kids from the roughest Housing Commission areas that constituted the giant suburb outside of Liverpool known as "Green Valley", were the keenest to sign-up.

These students then sang, "I love you Mother, Oh yes I do..." into his tape-recorder as I looked on open-mouthed.

This teacher then called-up the unsuspecting parent on the second Sunday in May, and dutifully played the song to them over the phone!

I have no idea what my strict Irish "Mammy" would have made of such a sentimental whimsy – mine was not a family known for its overt demonstrations of affection – so I refused the offer.

Looking back now to that distant past from half a century ago, I consider this decision, to be for me, the beginning of wisdom.

Spending much of my youth growing-up with a widowed great aunt on Sydney's south-western edge, I'd always thought that Mother's Day was a modern creation.

It's funny how something told to you as a child by those you trust, can stay in your mind as an established fact for years, without its accuracy ever being questioned.

This is because my old and childless aunt, had assured me every Mother's Day, that the celebration was simply an invention of an American businessman, who had suggested that all children present their mothers with flowers on one designated day of the year.

Retailers, seeing its promise, she said, had then turned this touching ideal, into the glitzy, spending free-for-all we see now, with Father's Day a later invention to fill another strategic retailing gap in the calendar year.

Funnily enough, one particularly pertinent *Simpson's* episode featured retailers creating a completely artificial annual event, "Family Day", to fill-in a blank-spot on their marketing calendars, with Homer telling Lisa at one point during its first commemoration, "You Always Ruin Family Day!"

The truth with Mother's Day is it adds a celebration, I learnt later, and as is so often the case, is a lot more varied and complex, than I had been led to believe.

Mother's Day traditionally involves presenting mums with flowers, cards, and other gifts including perfume, clothes, jewellery, and fine wine and dining.

PHOTO: LIANA MIKAH.

Mother's Day as a holiday honouring motherhood, has been observed in different forms throughout the world for centuries.

In fact, many primitive cultures celebrated a form of mother cults, with symbols of motherhood representing fertility and continuity of the race.

In western culture, celebrations of mothers and motherhood, however, can be traced back to the ancient Greeks and Romans, who held festivals in honour of the goddesses Rhea and Cybele.

The modern precedent for Mother's Day in the early Christian Church is a festival held on the fourth Sunday of Lent known as "Mothering Sunday."

Once a major tradition in the United Kingdom and many other parts of Europe, this celebration fell on the fourth Sunday and was originally seen as a time when the faithful would return to their "mother church" – the main church in the vicinity of their home – for a special service.

In the United Kingdom, what we know as Mother's Day is still celebrated as "Mothering Sunday" with the celebration usually held in mid-March.

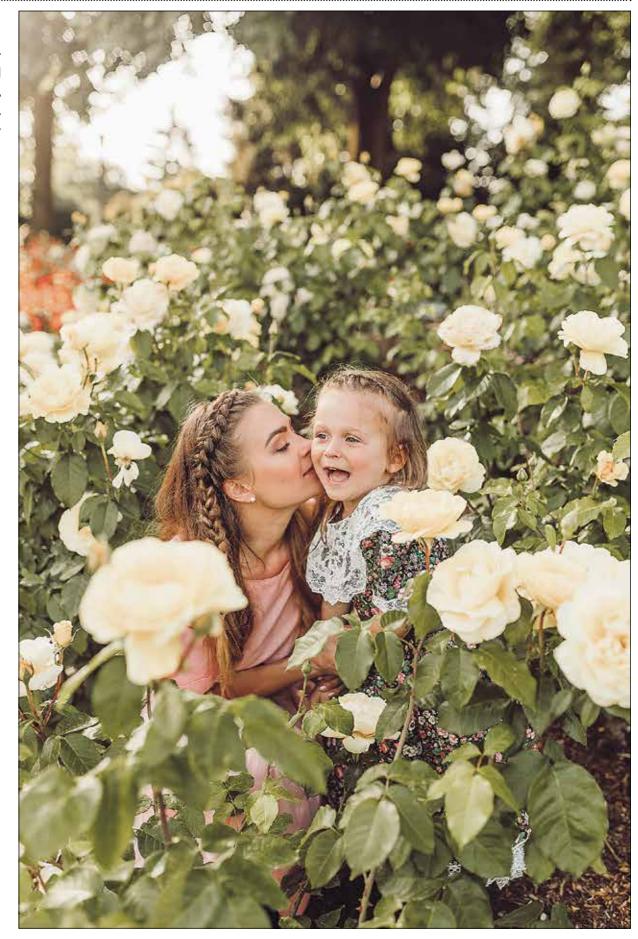
Over time, the Mothering Sunday tradition shifted into a more secular holiday, and children would typically present their mothers with flowers and other tokens of appreciation.

This custom eventually faded in popularity, before merging with the then new American idea of Mother's Day that became popular in the 1930s and 1940s.

In the United States, as it does in Australia, Mother's Day for this year (2023) will occur on Sunday, May 14.

Contradicting my old Aunt's beliefs about its origins, the modern incarnation of Mother's Day, was created by one Anna





Jarvis in America in 1908, and became so popular, that it was actually declared an official holiday in 1914.

Ms Jarvis, childless herself, would later denounce the holiday's commercialisation and actually spent the latter part of her life, trying to have the day removed from the annual calendar.

While Jarvis had initially worked with the floral industry to help raise Mother's Day's profile, by 1920, she had become disgusted with how the holiday had been so heavily-commercialised.

She later denounced the transformation, and urged people to stop buying Mother's Day flowers, cards, and candies, good luck with that!

While dates and celebrations vary, Mother's Day traditionally involves presenting mums with flowers, cards, and other gifts including perfume, clothes, jewellery, and fine wine and dining.

The event has changed, as the roles of mothers have also changed.

Up until the 1970s, most mothers were still

at-home care-givers, with dad at work from the old 9-to-5, bringing in the bacon. This all changed with women entering the workforce in numbers never before seen from the 1980s onwards.

This meant that, once a celebration of mum as the main caregiver, it now it takes in recognition of the dual role that women play in the family, as both home-maker, and money-spinner.

In simple terms, the old flowers and slippers for many women, simply doesn't cut it anymore!

Recognising this, many ad campaigns now celebrate the careers, financial independence, and success of women in the workplace.

While a card, flowers, and box of Cadbury favourites, were the typical Mother's Day gifts up to the 1980s, children (and husbands) are now urged to spend big on such extravagances as overseas holidays, expensive jewellery, and even facelifts and plastic surgery.

While we all have fathers, mothers, for most of us, are still No. 1, and Mother's Day is the one day, we celebrate that.

MORE STUFF TO TICKLE YOUR FUNNY BONE

A reader sent us these to give us all a laugh. We're always up for a laugh so if you have anything other readers will enjoy, feel free to send it in.



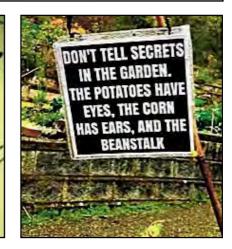
THEY SAY 40 IS THE NEW 30
AND 50 IS THE NEW 40, BUT ALL I
KNOW IS THE OLDER I GET, THE
MORE 9PM IS THE NEW
MIDNIGHT.

Be grateful that no matter how much chocolate you eat, your earrings will still fit.





For most people
when you lose your
"khakis" you've lost
your pants. When
you're from Boston &
lose your "khakis"
you can't start your
car.



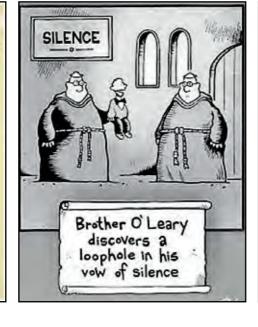




'You know, Ernie, I can't help this feeling that m just another day older and deeper in debt."



SOMETIMES YOU MEET
SOMEONE AND YOU
KNOW FROM THE
FIRST MOMENT THAT
YOU WANT TO SPEND
YOUR WHOLE LIFE
WITHOUT THEM.



YOU KNOW WHEN
YOU BUY A BAG
OF SALAD & IT
GETS ALL BROWN
& SOGGY?

COOKIES DON'T DO THAT Last year I replaced all the windows in my house with those expensive, double-pane, energy-efficient kind. Today, I got a call from Home Depot who installed them. The man complained that the work had been completed a year ago, and I still hadn't paid for them.

HHHelloo......just because I'm blonde doesn't mean that I am automatically

HHHelloo......just because I'm blonde doesn't mean that I am automatically stupid. So, I told him just what his fast-talking sales guy had told me last year... that these windows would pay for themselves in a year.

Hellooooo, it's been a year, so they're paid for, I told him. There was only silence at the other end of the line, so I finally hung up. He never called back. I bet he felt like an idiot!!!

Temperature games

By BOB HOLLAND

ERE'S something that may provide readers with an excuse for some healthy conversation—the way weather temperatures are reported these days.

Now I know many will totally disagree with me, or think I should have better things to do with my time, but I have never been able to make any logical sense out of when they report two temperatures when giving the weather. By that I mean they could say something like the temperature today is 10 degrees but it "feels like" 2 degrees, I'm sure you know what I mean.

I liken logic like that to the Emperor's new clothes story. The Emperor is not wearing any clothes but if it makes you feel better, he is. However, rather than bore you with my rantings, I'm going to let you read how an expert from the weather bureau explains it. There's much I could say, but I won't, I'll let you draw your own conclusions. Do however, note the formula they use to determine the "feels like" temperature, it's a doozy!

Here we go.....

What is the 'feels like' temperature?

AS the name suggests, the "feels like" temperature is how we're going to feel when we venture outdoors. The daily temperatures

we see on our smartphones, in our cars and at the end of the nightly news take into account the air temperature, which is measured in isolation by a thermometer that is sheltered from the wind, rain and sun – also known as a Stevenson screen. Although it's a useful measurement, it doesn't take into account other factors that impact how we experience temperature, like humidity and wind (but more on those later). Basically, you can consider the "feels like" temperature to be an indication of how comfortable we're likely to feel when we're outside.

How do you measure what it 'feels like'?

IT'S more than just the vibe of the great outdoors. The Bureau of Meteorology (BOM) has a mathematical equation to estimate what it actually feels like for an average person outside.

It takes into consideration the actual air temperature recorded, along with the humidity and the wind speed to determine the apparent temperature, which is what we know as the "feels like" temperature. If you're interested in what that looks like, here's the equation.

AT = Ta + 0.33E - 0.70WS - 4.00

The BOM crunches the numbers for us, so all we have to do is decide whether to grab a jacket before taking the dog for a walk. But there are some important assumptions that the BOM makes in calculating what the

temperature will feel like when we're out and about.

The BOM bases the "feels like" temperature on an adult that is appropriately dressed for the season – that means no T-shirts and shorts in the middle of a Victorian winter, for example – and assumes they are outside walking in the shade, not direct sun. That's because being in direct sun can increase the "feels like" temperature by about 8 degrees Celsius, so using shade ensures there is more consistency in the measurement.

Why does the temperature feel different?

BOTH humidity and wind affect how we experience the air temperature, or what's been forecast for the day. For example, we will often feel colder when the wind is stronger. That's because the wind strips away the thin warm layer of air that we naturally have around our bodies to keep us comfortable. When that disappears, our skin is more exposed, and that makes us feel colder as a result. But when the humidity is higher, it becomes harder for our sweat to evaporate, which would otherwise keep us cooler. By factoring in wind and humidity, we get a more complete picture of the "feels like" temperature.

So, there you have it. How do you "feel" now that you know more? Call me silly, but it all sounds like goobledygook to me.

CONVERSATION STARTERS

Typewriters

The last old-fashioned typewriter many of us would have seen was probably during re-runs of the popular Murder She Wrote TV series, where author and amateur sleuth Jessica Fletcher (played by Angela Lansbury) is portrayed tapping away on her type-



writer. What do you remember about the days when typewriters and the number of words you could type per minute meant something?



Tennis racquets

Haven't sporting goods changed over the years. Tennis racquets, golf clubs and cricket bats are just some of the sporting equipment that has changed dramatically over the years. Before graphite tennis racquets, we had wooden varieties, with strings of cat gut, that often had to be replaced when a string was broken. Do they still do restrings of the graphite ones today?

Billy carts

Few of us wouldn't have had, built or at least encountered a billy cart at some stage of our growing up. All it took was some disused wood, some nuts and bolts, nails, a piece of rope and some old wheels and you were well on your way. Old ball bearings from a local mechan-



ics workshop and soaked in kerosene also made good wheels. Have fun reminiscing over the downhill races, bumps, bruises etc. that were all part of the billy cart experience back then.

Hopscotch

There was a time when kids thoroughly enjoyed simple pleasures like a backyard swing, playing handball against a wall, throwing coins against a wall to see who could land the closest, rope skipping and so on. Another favourite was playing Hopscotch. All that was needed was a piece of chalk and an area where you could draw up a numbered set of squares to hop over in sequence. What games did you play?



Before the NRMA was our very own Royal Auto Club

USTRALIANS have always loved new technology, with the introduction of the motor car to our shores in the early 20th century, one of the defining industrial moments in our history.

However, with our harsh conditions, long distances, and poor-quality roads, motor cars started breaking down, almost as soon as they landed on our shores!

The first petrol-powered car in Australia, was developed in 1901 by Harley Tarrant, with a Benz imported engine.

With motorists and motor cars facing harsh opposition from the traditional horse-and-carriage, the Royal Automobile Club of Australia (RACA), formed soon after in 1903 to: "foster motoring and assist motorists".

The Automobile Club of Australia, was, therefore, formed right at the very beginning of Australia's motoring history.

During the first decade, the club hosted several competitive events for automobile owners and negotiated with country hoteliers to stock fuel, making them Australia's first petrol stations.

In 1909, the passengers of horse-drawn vehicles vocalised criticism of motor cars, resulting in the club issuing a protest regarding the behaviour of horse-drawn vehicles.

The Government response, was to give the Club the responsibility for issuing Competency Certificates to drivers and the first driver examinations were held. Other issues that were high on the Club's agenda, were road conditions, vehicle taxation, vehicular ferry services, safety, and street signage.

During World War I, many of the Club members placed their cars at the disposal of the military.

During this time, the Club continued to work with the Superintendent of Traffic on matters such as the need for brakes, sharing the road with horses and push-bikes, speed limits, railway crossings, and the danger of slow-moving vehicles on the wrong side of the road.

It was in 1919, following their involvement in the War, that the King approved the conferral of 'Royal' status on the Club.

The website, "Car Badges of Australia" gives some insight into the emblem of the Club. In 1910, the Club introduced a double-sided enamelled badge that could be placed on the bumper-bar of cars.

Membership numbers on each badge for each member showed in what year the badge was issued, the lower the number, the earlier the membership.

From early days, the RACA offered roadside service to its members and, in the 1920s, it introduced a new category of 'Associate Member', as distinct from full members. Associates were entitled to access road service, insurance, and touring information, but not participate in the use of the Club's Macquarie Street premises and other facilities.

The oldest motoring club in Australia, the Royal Automobile Club of Australia therefore had an important role in shaping early motoring legislation, in safeguarding the rights of motorists, and in establishing motorsport in Australia.

The organisation later provided roadside service and insurance but, in 1945 at the end of World War II, an agreement with the NRMA saw it cease offering these services with members gaining reciprocal access to NRMA-provided services.





Historic badge for the Royal Automobile Club of Australia (RACA), formed in 1903 to: "foster motoring and assist motorists".

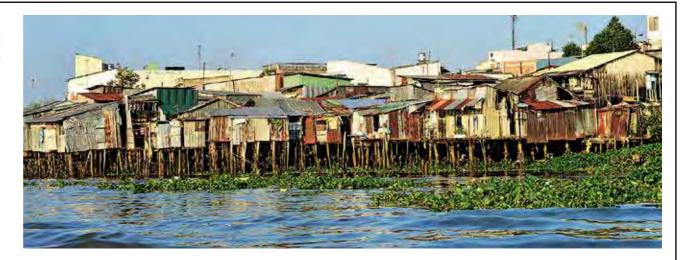
Fascinating facts about Australia

- Australia has the worlds largest population of feral camels.
- Australia is home to the world's largest cattle station, which is bigger than the entire country of Israel. Dinosaur footprints.
- Platypus are highly poisonous and have enough poison to kill a dog or make a human seriously ill.
- The Nullabor Plain is home to the longest stretch of straight railroad track in the
- world, 478k long.
- The termite mounds that can be found in Australia are the tallest animal-made structures on Earth.
- Australia's Murphy the Donkey is the world's bravest donkey, having served in the Gallipoli campaign.
- The bulldog ant, found in in coastal regions of Australia, is the most dangerous ant in the world.
- The Kimberley shoreline is home to the world's largest known dinosaur footprints, the biggest of which is 1.7 metres long.
- The Blue Mountains in NSW are home to one of the world's rarest trees, the Wollemi Pine, a species that dates back to the age of the dinosaurs.
- The longest recorded journey in an excavator was a distance of over 5,600 kms from Brisbane to Canberra.

Home sweet home, NOT!

To help keep our perspective, check out how some Vietnamese live. This is some housing along the Mekong River in Vietnam.

PHOTO BY ALF MANCIAGLI



Ulysses

Editor's Note: Ulysses is one of the great epic poems of the 19th century. Ulysses, Greek hero of the Trojan Wars and leader of his people, has returned home after a 10-year odyssey. Old and disheartened, he vows to go on one last journey hoping that: "Some work of noble note, may yet be done." The poem is a testimony, to continue to strive, even in old age.

It little profits that an idle king, By this still hearth, among these barren crags, Match'd with an aged wife, I mete and dole Unequal laws unto a savage race, That hoard, and sleep, and feed, and know not me. I cannot rest from travel: I will drink Life to the lees: All times I have enjoy'd Greatly, have suffer'd greatly, both with those That loved me, and alone, on shore, and when Thro' scudding drifts the rainy Hyades Vext the dim sea: I am become a name; For always roaming with a hungry heart Much have I seen and known; cities of men And manners, climates, councils, governments, Myself not least, but honour'd of them all; And drunk delight of battle with my peers, Far on the ringing plains of windy Troy. I am a part of all that I have met; Yet all experience is an arch wherethro' Gleams that untravell'd world whose margin fades For ever and forever when I move. How dull it is to pause, to make an end, To rust unburnish'd, not to shine in use! As tho' to breathe were life! Life piled on life Were all too little, and of one to me Little remains: but every hour is saved From that eternal silence, something more, A bringer of new things; and vile it were For some three suns to store and hoard myself, And this grey spirit yearning in desire

A rugged people, and thro' soft degrees Subdue them to the useful and the good. Most blameless is he, centred in the sphere Of common duties, decent not to fail In offices of tenderness, and pay Meet adoration to my household gods, When I am gone. He works his work, I mine. There lies the port; the vessel puffs her sail: There gloom the dark, broad seas. My mariners, Souls that have toil'd, and wrought, and thought with me -That ever with a frolic welcome took The thunder and the sunshine, and opposed Free hearts, free foreheads - you and I are old; Old age hath yet his honour and his toil; Death closes all: but something ere the end, Some work of noble note, may yet be done, Not unbecoming men that strove with Gods. The lights begin to twinkle from the rocks: The long day wanes: the slow moon climbs: the deep Moans round with many voices. Come, my friends, 'T is not too late to seek a newer world. Push off, and sitting well in order smite The sounding furrows; for my purpose holds To sail beyond the sunset, and the baths Of all the western stars, until I die. It may be that the gulfs will wash us down: It may be we shall touch the Happy Isles, And see the great Achilles, whom we knew. Tho' much is taken, much abides; and tho' We are not now that strength which in old days Moved earth and heaven, that which we are, we are; One equal temper of heroic hearts,

Made weak by time and fate, but strong in will

To strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield.

- Alfred, Lord Tennyson

A Bit of History

1600s First recorded European landings

To follow knowledge like a sinking star,

This is my son, mine own Telemachus,

Well-loved of me, discerning to fulfil

To whom I leave the sceptre and the isle, -

This labour, by slow prudence to make mild

Beyond the utmost bound of human thought.

1642 Abel Tasman reaches Tasmania

1770 29th April Captain Cook lands in Botany Bay

22nd **August** Captain Cook takes possession of the east coast

1788 Establishment of the first penal settlement at Sydney Cove by Captain Phillip

1793 First free settlers arrive in Australia

1816 Establishment of the first bank

1850s Population increases three-fold in 10 years to pass the one

million mark

1868 Transportation of convicts to Australia ends

1899-1902 Australian participation in the Boer War

1901 Commonwealth of Australia is formed

1911 The Australian Capital Territory is declared and an international competition held to design the new capital city of Australia. The Capital is officially named Canberra in 1913

1914 Australia enters World War 1

1938 The first day of mourning occurs in Australia

1939 Australia enters World War 11

1949 Establishment of Australian Citizenship

1972 The Department of Aboriginal Affairs is formed



England, 1946

It was on the 14th of March that year, that this appeared in The Daily Mail newspaper. One can only imagine how it must have been in England during that terrible time in their history.

MAGNIFICENT WHEELS

Whether you're an old rev head, an interested bystander, or just someone who appreciates seeing what other people get up to, here's a few restored vehicles we've gathered for you to enjoy and reminisce over, all having been faithfully restored by people with both talent and passion for their pride and joys. We present them for your reading pleasure and to bring back a few memories.

Freedom of the open road; with a 1972 MGB Roadster

FOR those of a certain vintage, the MG was the classic British sports motor-car with its open-top, sporty motor, and jaunty spoke wheels, it represented the freedom of the open road.

MG cars had their roots in a 1920s sales promotion sideline of Morris Garages, a retail sales and service centre in Oxford belonging to William Morris.

The business's manager, Cecil Kimber, modified standard production Morris Oxfords and added *MG Super Sports* to the plate at the nose of the car.

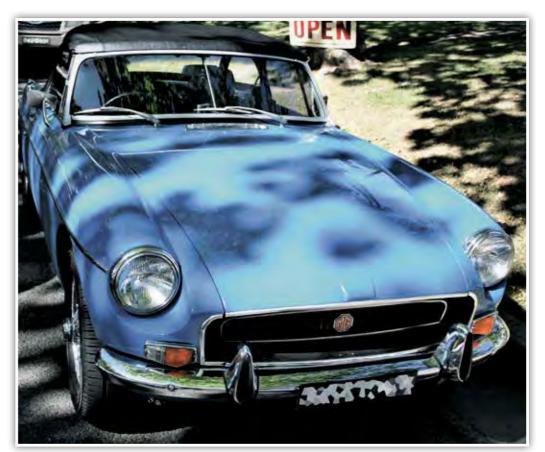
This pristine model – a 1972 MGB Roadster with a 1.8 litre engine and a four-speed manual transmission – sits in the middle of the MGB's 20-year run from the early 1960s until

1980, with more than 700,000 of these iconic cars sold worldwide in that time.

With a weight of just over a tonne, this model generated about 80 brake horsepower with a top-speed of more than 100 miles per hour (166 km/h).

Interesting for the 1972 model, although designed by the British Motor Corporation (BMC), the company was later purchased by the Austin-Morris division of British Leyland, with this car assembled at their plant in Australia.

A number of ownership changes over the years, has seen the marque now owned by a Chinese, State-run manufacturer, with the first new MG model in Britain for 16 years, the MG 6, launched in 2011.



Overland Model 75 Speedster - the world's first muscle car

AS one can see by its masculine barrel appearance and stylish lines, the 1916 Overland Model 75 Speedster has been described as: "the world's first muscle car".

Originally based out of Toledo, Ohio in the American mid-west, Willys-Overland was one of the earliest mass-produced vehicles worldwide from its establishment in 1903.

While many of its models were moderately-priced family cars, the Speedster was one of the earliest efforts to create a "driver's car" that featured high-performance as a status symbol as much as a form of transport.

With twice the horsepower of the Ford Model T, it was, unfortunately also twice its price at \$500 (equivalent to \$11,000 in 2023).

A disastrous strike delayed later, updated models, until 1919 when it was priced at \$845 (equivalent to \$14,000 in 2023) but which feature such innovations as electric lights and a self-starter.

An interesting sideline, when the company hit financial trouble in 1921, Walter Chrysler and the three engineers were sent-in to save the company, eventually working on a model known as the Chrysler Six, with the company eventually being merged and having its name changed to became the giant Chrysler Corporation.



"Darling, it's a Valiant"; with end of a great motoring era

THIS 1980 Chrysler Valiant CM 1967 Wheels magazine Car of the Standard four-litre, represents Year award. the end of an era.

of the giant Chrysler corporation in the United States, which were manufactured and sold locally for two decades up until 1981.

With manufacturing facilities in South Australia and an assembly plant at Tonsley Park from 1964, the Valiant er, were always a touch hesitant established itself among the holy trinity of the "Big Three" Australian-made vehicles, behind the Holden Kingswood and Ford Falcon.

Originally straight-up copies of American designs, greater base models gradually developed over time, with the VE series, embraced by the Australian Australians motoring press and winning the

Beginning in 1971, the VH Valiants were the local brand series saw Chrysler Australia develop the entire line-up locally, including the iconic Charger, which featured the Winston Churchill-style two-fingered victory symbol with the words, "Hey, Charger!"

> Local motoring fans, howevabout Valiants, despite their often-superior styling, technology, and performance, when compared to the clunkier Fords and Holdens.

Even their name seemed to conjure images of French differentiation from the parent playboys on their way to the Riviera. For this reason, they were generally popular with European descent.





of 1979, which marked the end Mitsubishi Motors Australia.





Local design and production of local production in 1981, after continued until the CM series the takeover of operations by

Maxwell 25 Tourer, world's first motor-car marketed for women



THIS beautifully-restored 1917 Maxwell, is not just a wonderful piece of classic motoring, it's also a symbol of a movement that transformed the lives of half the population.

The Maxwell-Briscoe Company of New York was founded in 1904–05 by Jonathan Dixon Maxwell, who had worked for Oldsmobile and his business partner, Benjamin Briscoe, an automobile industry pioneer and part-owner of the Briscoe Brothers Metalworks.

Maxwell, however, was most-famous as one of the first car companies to market vehicles specifically for women.

In 1909, it generated a great deal of controversy, when it sponsored Alice Huvler Ramsev.

an early advocate of women drivers, to be the first woman to drive coast-to-coast across the United States.

The company strongly aligned itself with the women's rights movement, and announced its plan to hire as many female sales personnel as male.

At that time, it offered a promotional reception at its Manhattan dealership which featured several prominent suffragettes such as Crystal Eastman, while in a showroom window, a woman assembled and disassembled a Maxwell engine in front of onlookers.

This Model 25 three-litre Tourer - Bonhams, which retailed for US\$695, was a fiveseat touring car that featured high-tension magneto ignition, electric horn, optional electric starter and headlights, and an innovative shock absorber to protect the radiator.

In its heyday, Maxwell was considered one of the three top automobile firms in America, beside General Motors and Ford. However, Maxwell incurred massive debt, having over-produced to the point where more than half of its production remained unsold in the post-World War I recession of 1920.

In the following year, Walter P Chrysler took a controlling interest in Maxwell Motors, when Maxwell was merging with the ailing Chalmers Automobile Company, which subsequently went broke in 1922.

In 1925, Chrysler formed the Chrysler Corporation and the Maxwell company assets were absorbed by Chrysler.





...in bigger print so they're easy on the eyes

Find the Needle!

For a bit more time-consuming fun, here's another fun challenge for vou.

Somewhere in the pages of this issue of Seniors Happy Life we've hidden a picture of a sewing needle, do you think you can spot it? It's just for fun at this stage, so there are no prizes if you do find it, just the wonderful feeling that comes with success. Our Find the Needle challenge could also provide a little entertainment for when you have friends around.

The needle you're looking for looks like this:

and it could be anywhere, and in either a vertical or horizontal position. We've been pretty sneaky hiding it so it shouldn't be easy to find. Happy hunting!

Kakuro

005

Fill the grid so that each block adds up to the total in the box above or to the left of it. You can only use the digits 1-9 and you must not use the same digit twice in a block. (The same digit may occur more than once in a row or column, but it must be in a separate block.)

	11	10	8	13				17	16	11	10
11					17		19 15				
25						26 4					
4				10					6		
8			28	7 22				22	8 28		
		14 23				14				23	
	26					26					
	10				34		10 34				
	15					15					
	21	24 19				24 14				10	11
3				22					8		
4			4	23 3				16	4		
25						23					
21							13				

Sudoku easy peasy

7				8				5
	6		3				4	
		4			9	1		
	1		4	7				3
2				5		4		
		7			8		9	
4			5					1
	2				7	6		
9		3		4			8	

Sudoku medium to well

9					7		2	
		8		3		6		
	2		6				1	5
2			4					6
		3		2		4		
	4				5		9	
1				8		2		
	3		9					4
		7			1		3	

Sudoku tough as nuts

8					1	5		2
		3	5				9	
	9			3				1
4				9		8		
		2	4					3
	7				6		5	
	3				4	1		
		1	8	5				9
2			6				4	

Find 5 Differences





The Easy Cross 6377 10 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22

1 The beard 7 African river

Across

8 Layabout

10 Move furtively **11** Camel-like ruminant **13** Those who hold high

16 A sloping roof timber

18 Fixes prices

20 Wading birds 21 Be dressed in

22 XVIII

Down 2 Motor-car bonnet

3 Free from danger 4 Delighting beyond

measure

5 Hidden shooter

6 Coalition of parties

8 Frontrunner

9 Astonished

12 Evaluate

14 Character **15** Chills

17 Summit

18 Liquid measure

19 Unit of inheritance

Find The Words

fw911

This is a theme puzzle with the subject stated below. Find the listed words in the grid. (They may run in any direction but always in a straight line. Some letters are used more than once.) Ring each word as you find it and when you have completed the puzzle, there will be 16 letters left over. They spell out the alternative theme of the puzzle.

Magic islands

W	Н	١	T	S	U	Ν	D	Α	Υ	D	R	Ε	Α	М
Α	F	S	Α	R	W	Ν	С	0	Α	M	С	U	Α	Α
R	S	L	I	Α	Ο	T	D	Ν	0	Α	L	G	0	Ν
М	Т	Α	D	F	I	Р	С	Ε	Ε	F	Ν	Α	0	Т
Υ	Α	Ν	В	0	Α		I	Р	R	I	Α	Т	В	М
N	F	D	Ν	L	Ν	Ν	U	С	F	W	L	Ε	Υ	L
Α	F	S	Μ	G	С	Α	0	1	Α	ı	Α	Z	S	Α
М	L	S	Ο	0	В	M	С	Т	Μ	L	Α	Т	R	С
Υ	S	Ε	R	Ε	Ν	Ε	S	Α	Р	Н	С	Α	Ε	В
Α	T	Α	Α	S	Ν	D	Н	1	ı	Μ	U	S	L	R
Н	L	U	Н	Т	Α	Ν	0	S	K	R	Α	О	Α	0
S	Т	1	Ν	U	L	ı	Α	Υ	I	S	L	R	Χ	С
A H S Y S F	D	S	Υ	Α	С	L	L	Α	Z	Ε	T	1	В	Е
S	Н	U	Т	E	Н	Α	R	В	0	U	R	Ε	Ε	Α
F	Ε	Ε	R	R	Ε		R	R	Α	В	Α	Υ	J	Ν

action Airlie balmy **Barrier Reef** bays beach beauty Brampton calm

cays coral dancing dawn fish Hamilton Hayman

hazy

islands

jet skis laze Lindeman magnificent ocean palms peace

relax

sail

salty seafood serene shoal Shute Harbour staff tour

tropical

tuna underwater units warm

Alfakodo

ak1305

Letters A to Z have a number value. Some are shown in the right hand cells. Create remaining values using clues in centre cells.

Α	T+E	
В	C+H	
С	Q×T	
D	N+A	
Ε	O-R	
F	LxL	
G	R+F	22
Н	G÷T	
I	QxL	15
J	P+0	
K	Y-L	
L	R-C	
M	Y-D	

N	E-L	
0	G-Q	
Р	V-A	8
Q	T+L	5
R	J-M	
S	I+P	
T	A-E	
U	PxL	
V	F+Q	
W	C×T	
X	L×A	
Υ	N+X	
Z	I+H	

© Auspac Media - AK1305

Suguru

005

Each cell in an outlined block must contain a digit: a two-cell block contains the digits 1 and 2, a three-cell block contains the digits 1, 2 and 3; and so on. The same digit must not appear in neighbouring cells, not even diagonally.

	2		
3	5		
2		3	
		4	

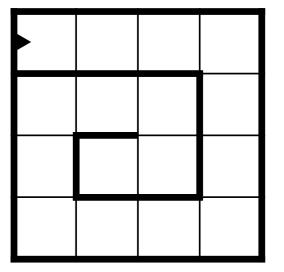
Mean Mini

237

Each answer is a fourletter word and the last letter in each answer is the first letter of the next.

Clues:

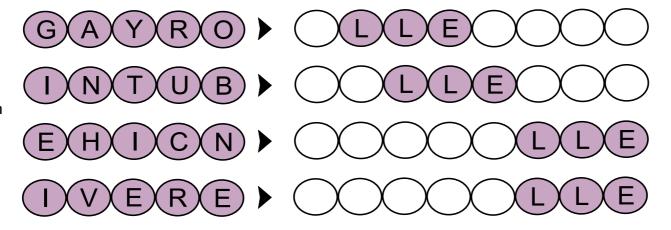
Irish currency Sound quality Islamic ruler Coarse file Freshwater fish





Tripletts

Form words of eight letters by using the five letters on the left and placing them in the grid in the correct order.

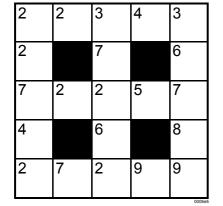


TxWord

Using the phone keypad provided, complete the TxWord puzzle by translating the number codes to letters. While

each word may have more than one solution, TxWord has just one unique solution.

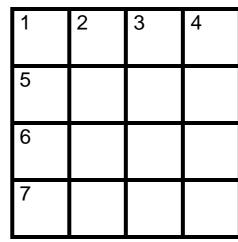




Tiny Cross

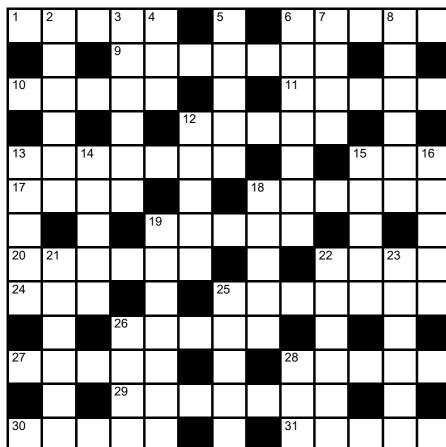
ACROSS

- Sham **5** Acreage
- Fizzles out
- Rational
- **DOWN**1 In things
- Opera solo **3** Eager
- 4 Let up



Ordinary Crossword

ORD691



Across

- 1 Army rank
- Gathering of witches
- Repeated from memory
- Bitterly pungent
- 11 Brings up
- Tinges
- Mocked **15** Mature
- 17 Country
- 18 Hand covering
- Sea nymph
- 20 Madé level
- 22 Edible rootstock
- Disencumber
- 25 Sunshade
- Danger
- Sacrificial table
- 28 Wander off
- Of the side
- Divine messenger **31** Postpone

OKL

Bowman

Down

- Beginning
- Colour
- Shy
- Sure
- Lyric poems
- 8 Anger
- 12 Lukewarm
- 13 Underwater worker
- 14 Contested in speed
- 15 Book of maps
- Register
- Decoration
- A few
- Stringed instrument
- 22 Tell tales
- Turn
- 25 Scottish musician
- Wan
- 28 Unhappy

30-second Challenge

Keep your brain sharp in just 30 seconds. Start on the left with the number given and follow the instructions as you go across. Within the 30-second time limit, beginners have to complete their own challenge,

intermediates have to complete their own challenge AND the beginners' challenge, and advanced players have to complete their own AND the intermediate. You can try to improve on your times each time you play.

		-								
BEGINNER 20	÷4	x50	1/2 OF IT	-5	÷4	-12	÷3	x40	-141	ANSWER
INTERMEDIA 27	х6	÷9	x20	5/12 OF IT	+4	3/11 _{OFIT}	11/84 OF THIS	x20	-61	ANSWER
ADVANCED 201	66 ² /3% OF THIS	+2	LESS 121/2%	3/7 _{OFIT}	х9	+1	30 % of it	+12	x2 ^{2/5}	ANSWER

THE BIG,

ACROSS

- 1. Dormant
- . Terror
- . Inky (3,5)
- 15. Poetic term for pasture
- 16. Through
- . Acknowledges
- 19. Dodgy (deal)
- . Quickly, in a... **23**. Assert
- 25. Outbreak
- 27. Peppermint essence
- 28. Hear (about)
- . Lovers' row
- . Reduce
- . Chooses (government)
- . Russia's... Mountains
- 34. Slipped by
- . Glass engraving
- . Annually, per...
- . Matured
- . Spicy honey liquor
- . Unicorn spike
- 44. Pack (cargo)
- 45. Kinder
- 46. Formerly Persia
- . More inquisitive
- . Current (1,1/1,1)
- . Oriental continent **51**. Caught (butterfly)
- . Cartel
- . Rolling Stones frontman,... Jagger
- . 60s pop dance (2-2)
- . October birthstone
- . Of race & culture **58**. King Arthur's sword
- . Swamp
- . Wrong
- . Charged atom
- . Purpose
- . In flames
- . Dog-like predator
- . Pale fawn colour
- . College tests
- 73. Tibet's... Lama
- . Signalled yes
- . Delilah's partner
- . Peeress' crown **80**. Passport stamp
- . Cheque butt
- . Allow
- . Bad-mannered (3-4)
- . Boat-steering devices
- . Flavour with herbs
- 93. Be in debt to
- . Gradually develop
- . Debar temporarily
- . Plant (seed)
- . Sprocket **100**. Traveller
- . News story
- . Bucharest is there
- . Intense blaze
- . US spy group (1,1,1)
- . Billiards stick
- . Joined (to)

- . Young pig
- . Zilch
- 112. First-born
- . Detailed photo (5-2)
- . Depresses
- 120. Picture in your mind
- . Thought
- . Not stereo
- . Urged (on)
- . Befuddles
- . Impede
- . Wine shelves **134**. Avid

BIG, BIG CROSSWORD ...did we mention this crossword is BIG!?

- 135. Prince Andrew's ex 136. Republic,... Rica
- 137. Excessive enthusiasm
- 140. Slapdash
- 141. Sixth musical note
- 142. Ventured
- 145. Cheap in quality
- 147. Three-sided objects
- 148. Inspires
- **150**. WWII fascist
- 151. Large pitcher
- 152. Besides
- 153. Antlered deer
- 154. Mafia, Cosa...
- **156**. At one time
- 158. Massive
- **160**. Dozen
- 162. Minerals 163. Ancient
- 164. Wheat tips
- 165. Coffin stand
- 166. Small whirlpool
- 167. South African currency
- 168. Deep voice
- 170. Stomach-settling powder
- 172. Long-suffering
- 173. In a little while
- **174**. Jellied petrol
- 177. Tuber vegetable 179. Tablet computer
- 180. Snail relatives
- 182. Afternoon break
- 183. Quarrel
- **185**. Chinese appetiser (3,3)
- **187**. Gangsters
- 188. Disbeliever
- **189**. Debauched parties
- 191. Ingested
- **192**. Soviet secret police (1,1,1)
- 193. Make redundant
- 194. Stepmother's daughters
- **195**. Veils

DOWN

- 1. Improperly
- 2. Appendage
- 3. To the extent that (2.2.3.2)
- 4. Deciduous trees
- **5**. Went hungry
- **6**. Throat lump,... apple
- 7. Actor. Errol...
- 8. Wood-shaping machine
- **9**. Political émigr√©
- 10. Gracefully slim
- 11. Indonesian isle
- 12. Fleeting
- **13**. Tailless primate
- 14. Moscow citadel
- **18**. Hints
- **20**. Diving section of pool (4,3)
- **22**. Paint applicators
- **24**. Disregarded (7,3)
- 26. Wiring experts 29. Alienation
- **37**. Symbol
- 38. Emerged from sleep
- 39. Commanded authoritatively
- 40. Senses
- **41**. Technical sketches

- - 57. Casual garment (1-5) 60. Remained 62. Estuary 66. Vacuous **68**. Listening furtively **69**. Pealing instrument 70. Uncomfortable, ill

43. Patch up

44. Half

- 72. Shortenings
- **73**. Opera house gallery level (5,6)
- **75**. Acorn bearers

- 77. Norwegian capital
- **79**. Aplomb 47. Shop light,... sign
 - (1,1,1)
 - **84**. Imprint
 - **85**. Bugs **86**. Flat terrain
 - 87. Reutilise
 - 88. BAs or PhDs
 - 90. Hanging loosely
 - 92. Cancelling
 - **95**. Sublet
 - **97**. Dad's mum
 - **101**. Lummox 109. Consignment

- 81. Cricket dismissal
 - - **116**. Enamour
 - 118. High cards
 - 119. Biblical ark builder
 - **121**. Scrape away

 - **124**. Advance notice
 - **126**. Master planner
 - 129. Blood sugar 130. Ferociously

- **111**. Wedding promise
- **113**. Rounded top on cathedral
- 115. Heart or lung

- **122**. Bring upon oneself
- (5,7)

- **131**. Reveller's headache 132. Throbbed
- 138. Tennis champ,
- Andre...
- **139**. Vagrants
- **143**. Piecing together
- 144. Executes (law)
- **146**. Courageous fellow
- **149**. Gives undertaking
- **155**. Senator

meals

- **157**. Cosseted
- 159. Human body study **161**. Formal midday
- **165**. Football's inflatable inner
- 169. Brutal people **171**. Rushes
- 172. Chimneys
- 175. Do penance (for)
- 176. Flagpoles
- **177**. Harvests (fruit)
- **178**. Taut
- 181. Great Salt Lake state 184. Pass (2,2)
- **186**. Floor rug
- **190**. Irish movement
- (1,1,1)
- **MEG3528 © LOVATTS PUZZLES**

Four More Find the Words

M	Memories, memories 1251													
F	Α	W	М	S	Н	0	G	Е	U	S	С	Υ	В	М
D	Α	0	Н	Α	Е	0	٧	М	D	Υ	F	Т	R	С
Ε	0	R	W	1	R	L	Ε	1	С	R	Α	R	Α	М
Ν	R	K	1	Т	Т	Ν	Т	L	Ε	В	О	Ε	D	Α
Α	Ε	0	0	J	Z	L	0	Α	В	Т	Ν	F	М	Н
М	Υ	N	0	1	Τ	Ν	Α	Α	Ε	0	Ν	F	Α	0
G	D	R	Ε	М	Е	Α	Т	М	Н	В	Т	Α	Ν	Ν
D	В	S	Е	Т	R	U	М	С	K	Α	Υ	R	М	Н
Е	0	L	R	Ε	L	Υ	Е	Α	N	0	Т	R	Α	В
S	В	Α	S	L	Τ	М	Е	I	N	G	О	U	L	D
Α	С	Α	0	Τ	Α	W	I	R	Ε	L	Ε	S	S	R
Υ	R	С	U	F	Υ	R	U	Т	N	Ε	С	Α	S	Н
F	Н	R	Т	-	N	0	I	Т	Α	R	Ε	D	Ε	F
М	Ε	0	K	Ε	Е	F	Ε	С	Н	I	F	L	Ε	Υ
С	L	L	1	Е	N	0	Р	Α	L	R	Α	Н	Р	Е
Ab	ba				Fe	ede	rati	on		M	100	re		
Ba	ırto	n			Fo	orde	9			N	lam	atjii	ra	
Ве	atle	es			Fr	ase	er			0	'Ke	efe		
Вс	b [уе	r			orto				0	'Ne	ill		
Bra	adr	nar	1			oul				Р	har	Lap	р	
	sh					awk					affe	•		
	ntu	-				oad			Sedgman					
	erut	•			McKay				Tulloch					
	ifle	-	_			cM 		on			ietn			
Су	clo	ne i	Tra	СУ	M	elb	a				/hitl			

Do	Doing it by the law 1252														
Т	Υ	Ε	R	0	R	S	С	Е	В	С	Е	S	Н	Ν	
N	Ν	Е	S	Е	L	Ε	М	R	0	Ε	Т	0	0	0	
0	0	Τ	٧	Α	Т	0	D	Ν	I	Ν	Α	L	М	S	
1	М	Ν	I	1	С	Н	S	Ν	Α	М	В	1	1	Α	
Т	I	R	0	Τ	D	Τ	G	Е	Е	Ν	Ε	С	С	Ε	
Α	Т	L	U	Ι	Α	Ε	G	U	0	F	D	Ι	I	R	
R	S	0	I	В	Т	R	N	ı	Α	Т	F	Т	D	Т	
Т	Ε	Ε	L	S	Ε	Α	Т	С	K	L	R	0	Ε	0	
I	Т	Ε	S	S	Т	Α	В	R	Е	С	S	R	0	N	
В	Υ	R	U	J	G	Ε	С	0	Е	Ε	Α	N	0	U	
R	Υ	Τ	L	-	U	G	N	С	R	L	R	Т	Α	S	
Α	С	I	Т	R	U	0	С	ı	U	Р	Ε	С	Τ	М	
E	٧	I	Τ	С	Е	Τ	Ε	D	N	S	F	Α	Ε	Α	
Е	L	Α	Τ	Τ	0	R	N	Е	Υ	G	Ε	Е	S	D	
F	T	Р	R	0	S	E	С	U	Т	E	D	D	Υ	E	
ac	cus	ed			de	detective						onus			
art	oitra	atio	n		e١	ride	nce	9		outcome					
att	ack	(fe	е				р	rob	atio	n		
att	orn	еу			_	ilty				•		ecu	te		
ca					ho	omi	cide	Э			elea				
	nst	abl	е		ju 	-					_	ean	t		
	urt					listening					solicitor				
	me	_				litigation						mor	ıy		
	bat					manslaughter					treason trials				
	cre	е				notes offender					iais				
ae	fer				Of	ien	aer								

Colours galore 1253 AQUAMARINECAVEA NWORBLBAVHUCENO CORALCTREOHHRIC PASTELHSOEREMRO SIENNATORNLYITC LEHENNARCPZYLIE EGEBUOYNROEEICR SNVTAEOUSLLYOUI OAIAISPRLIEANRS RRLMMHHOARLGTCE ROOIRUWTGMSVIEY EIRIKAHKREDHEEA LCMAERCAMBERARB H S I N R U B K C A L B F D U ROUGELTLABOCHRE amber citrine olive orange aquamarine cobalt ash pastel cocoa purple bay coral beige cream red black rouge crimson bronze shade ecru

grey

hue

ivory

khaki

ochre

maroon

henna

Menzies

wireless

sienna

silver

sorrel

white

yellow

vermilion

tan

Famechon

brown

burnish

carmine

cerise

cherry

chestnut

chocolate



WHO AM I ??

160714

- I was born on July 16, 1947, in Sydney.
- A passionate horticulturist, I formed my own production company with my wife as an outlet for my creativity.
- The show I'm best known for initially began on weekend morning radio, on Sydney's 2UE.
- In 1987, the show was picked up for television by the Nine Network, and I became a household name across Australia. It was broadcast on Friday nights, and was the perfect lead in for Friday night footy.
- My show ran for more than 700 episodes and helped launch the careers of Scott Cam, Jamie Durie and Geoff Jansz, but I was the main star.
- Durie and I created the lifestyle and DIY show Backyard Blitz in 2000.
- In 2010 I was awarded the Medal of the Order of Australia.

Which country?



101

Where on Earth? 200806



The circular road at centre is named after Walter Liberty Vernon; the location for arguably the best known building in this area was first voted on in 1974, construction started in 1981, and it was officially opened in 1988.

Seniors Happy Life

1 What is Australia's wild horse called? 2 To which sportswoman was Sandy Bodecker married? 3 The AIS is situated in Canberra.

4 Who wrote the novel "Monkey Grip"?

What is it?

5 Which politician was dubbed the "Colt from Kooyong"?

6 What type of food is dill?

7 How old are horses that race in the Golden Slipper?

8 Which animal is featured on the 20-cent coin?

9 What does AJC stand for?

10 What is another name for the spiny anteater?

11 What is the Stawell Gift?

12 What is a truck with multiple

Below: Robert Menzies. Right, top to bottom, Mount Everest, Sir Donald Bradman, James Bond 007, the move "Babe".

> 25 What determines the sex of crocodiles?

26 Which Australian golfer won the British Open five times?

27 Which Sydney rock band's first album is called "Highly Evolved"?

28 Which "ology" is the study of the science of living matter?

29 What does a bibliophile like?

13 What is okra?

14 Who succeeded

when he retired as

15 What is another

Robert Menzies

prime minister?

name for canta-

16 Mount Everest is

a peak of which moun-

loupe?

tain system?

18 What is a Solomon's-seal?

19 What is another name for the

20 Eden, NSW, was once a centre

21 In which year was the Newcastle

22 Which breed of cattle starting

23 What nationality was the explor-

with "B" has a humped back?

17 What is a tuberose?

chinese gooseberry?

for which industry?

earthquake?

er Abel Tasman?

30 Which treasurer "forgot" to file his 1986 tax return?

31 Which Australian actor played James Bond?

32 What is the more common name for the acacia?

33 In which state is the Grampians National

34 What is another name for the monitor lizard?

35 What is the third "Lord of the Rings" film called?

which TV series? **37** What do the initials

RBT stand for?

36 Ramsay Street is the location of **50** Who played farm-

the film "Babe"?

38 What is a monolith? **39** Until it became independent, Brazil

> which country? 40 What did Donald Bradman score in his final Test innings?

was a colony of

41 What did the Mean Machine do? 42 What is "Citius, altius, fortius" the motto of?

43 What is a dromedary?

44 What name is given to a person who makes wooden kegs and bar-

> **45** Who wrote the novel "The Shoes of the Fisherman"? **46** Who preceded Peter Hollingworth as governor-general of Australia?

47 Where in Australia was an open-range zoo opened in 1977?

> 48 What is the world's largest example of a monolith?

49 Which swimming event was introduced to the Olympics in 1984?

381

er's wife Esme Hoggett in

trailers called? **24** What sport did Fred Stolle play? 380 BUTLD-A-Begin with the letters in the first column and match them up to the letters in the second and third columns. eg PRI-MRO-SE **Theme: Flowers** PRI ATI EΑ COR WD GO IMP ETP SE **PLU** DIO **IUM** WER SNO MRO **SWE TURT** LUS **NFLO ENS GLA**

ROP

BUTLD-A-Begin with the letters in the first column and match them up to the letters in the second and third columns. eg BRI-SB-ANE **Theme: World cities** WY BUL BRI **AMS CEL ANE** NE RD TΗ IST AS **EEN** BAR SB DAM **ABE** MOU **GOW ONA** GL TER **PLY** AN ORK

Trivia Quiz Answers

NAS

1 brumby, 2 Cathy Freeman, 3 Australian Institute of Sport, 4 Helen Garner, 5 Andrew Peacock, 6 herb, 7 two years old, 8 platypus, 9 Australian Jockey Club, 10 echidna, 11 foot race, 12 road train, 13 vegetable, 14 Harold Holt, 15 rockmelon, 16 the Himalayas, 17 flowering plant,

MBA

18 flowering plant, 19 kiwifruit, 20 whaling, 21 1989, 22 brahman, 23 Dutch, 24 tennis, 25 the in-cubation temperature of the eggs, 26 Peter Thomson, 27 The Vines, 28 biology, 29 books, 30 Paul Keating, 31 George Lazenby, 32 wattle, 33 Victoria, 34 goanna, 35 "The Lord of the Rings: The Return of the King", 36 "Neighbours", 37 random breath test, 38 a single piece of

stone of considerable size, 39 Portugal, 40 a duck, 41 swim - they were an Australian relay team, 42 the Olympics (faster, higher, stronger), 43 a camel, 44 cooper, 45 Morris West, 46 Sir William Deane, 47Dubbo, NSW, 48 Mount Augustus, Western Australia (more than twice the size of Ulu-ru), 49 synchronised swimming, 50 Magda Szubanski.





www.bushytales, Com@IAN JONES 2014/98













BUSHY TALES is an Australian comic strip by award winning cartoonist lan Jones.

The strip features Doug the Wombat and his iconic, bushy-tailed friends from the Aussie bush.

It is a beautifully crafted strip with great art, adorable characters, good humour, educational potential, environmental sensitivity and much warmth and whimsy.

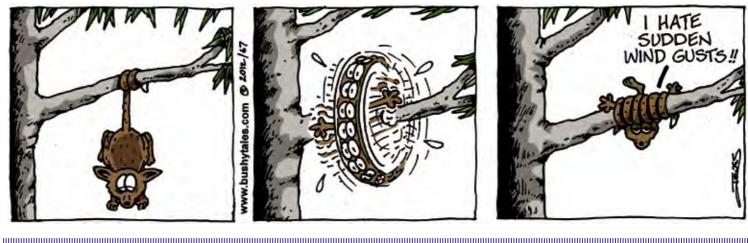
BUSHY TALES combines loveable and iconic cha acters with beautiful artwork and great warmth and humour! We hope you enjoy it!

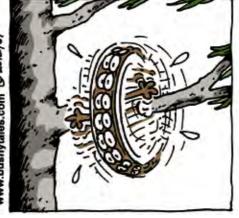




















PUZZLE SOLUTIONS

Kakuro 005

1	2	3	5				9	7	1	2
2	4	5	8	6		5	8	9	3	1
3 5	1			5	3	2			2	4
5	3			2	1	4			2 5	3
		9	4	1		1	4	9		
	9	8	6	3		3	6	8	9	
	6	3	1				1	3	6	
	8	1	2	4		4	2	1	8	
		7	9	8		8	9	7		
1	2			7	6	9			3	5
3	1			9	8	6			1	3
9	7	1	2	6		7	9	1	4	3 2
8	9	3	1				7	3	2	1

TxWord 0005

В	Α	D	G	Е
Α		R		М
S	С	Α	L	Р
ı		М		Т
С	R	Α	Z	Υ

The Easy Cross 6377

١	Ν	I	_	ഗ	K	Е	R	ഗ		В	
		0		Α		Ζ		Ν		L	Е
	L	0	Α	F	ш	R				0	
	Ε	D	G	Е		Α	$_{L}$	Р	Α	С	Α
1	Α		0			Ρ		Е			S
I	D		G	Ν	_	Т	Α	R	_	Е	S
	Ε			Α		\supset			С		Е
I	R	Α	F	Т	ш	R		Ρ	Е	G	S
		Ρ		U		I	В		S	Е	S
١	N	Е	Α	R		Ν		Ν		Ν	
		Χ		Ε	Ī	G	Н	Т	Ε	Ε	N

Sudoku Easy

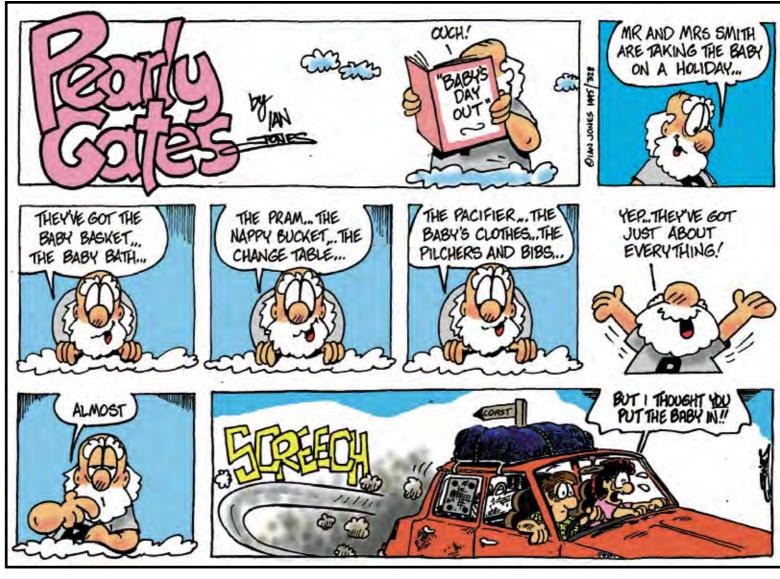
7	9	1	2	8	4	3	6	5
8	6	2	3	1	5	7	4	9
3	5	4	7	6	9	1	2	8
6	1	9	4	7	2	8	5	3
2	3	8	9	5	6	4	1	7
5	4	7	1	3	8	2	9	6
4	8	6	5	2	3	9	7	1
1	2	5	8	9	7	6	3	4
9	7	3	6	4	1	5	8	2

Sudoku Medium

9	1	6	5	4	7	8	2	3
5	7	8	1	3	2	6	4	9
3	2	4	6	9	8	7	1	5
2	8	9	4	1	3	5	7	6
6	5	3	7	2	9	4	8	1
7	4	1	8	6	5	3	9	2
1	9	5	3	8	4	2	6	7
8	3	2	9	7	6	1	5	4
4	6	7	2	5	1	9	3	8

Sudoku Hard

8	6	7	9	4	1	5	3	2
1	2	3	5	6	7	4	9	8
5	9	4	2	3	8	7	6	1
4	1	5	3	9	2	8	7	6
6	8	2	4	7	5	9	1	3
3	7	9	1	8	6	2	5	4
9	3	6	7	2	4	1	8	5
7	4	1	8	5	3	6	2	9
2	5	8	6	1	9	3	4	7



Find 5 Differences May 2023: Time on clock has changed; Flinders Street Station sign missing; traffic light no longer green; in person at top of stairs in high-vis vest is missing; orna-ment on right, above the wall, above the entryway is missing.

Find the Words solution 911: A fabulous holiday. Mean Mini 237: punt, tone, emir, rasp, pike.

Tripletts 006: Allegory, bulletin, chenille, reveille.

Tiny Cross 005: ACROSS: 1 Fake, 5 Area, 6 Dies, 7 Sane. DOWN: 1 Fads, 2 Aria, 3 Keen, 4 Ease.

30-Second Challenge: Beginner – 99, Intermediate – 49, Advanced – 360. **Who Am I:** I am Don Burke.

Which country: Bolivia

Where on Earth: The circular road at centre is named after Walter Liberty Vernon; the loca-tion for arguably the best known building in this area was first voted on in 1974, construc-tion started in 1981, and it was officially opened in 1988; also in the area are a museum, gallery and magistrates court.

Find the Needle: Page 3, underneath the

"Highlights in this issue" box.

Find the Words solution 1251: Famous for their time. Find the Words solution 1252: To better society. Find the Words solution 1253: All beautiful. Find the Words solution 1254: Hot place. Build-a-Word solution 380: Primrose, cornflower, impatiens, plumbago, snowdrop, sweet pea, gladiolus, nasturtium. Build-a-Word solution 381: Brisbane, Amsterdam, New York, Istanbul, Barcelona, Aberdeen, Glasgow, Plymouth.

Ordinary Crossword 691

	oraliar y crosswora osi														
М	Α	J	0	R		Т		C	0	٧	ш	Ν			
	R		R	Е	\circ	ı	Т	Е	D		Z				
Α	С	R	Ι	D		М		R	Е	Α	R	S			
	Н		G		Т	I	Ν	Т	S		Α				
D	Е	R		D	Е	D		Α		Α	G	Е			
Ι	R	Α	Ν		Р		М	ı	Т	Т	Е	Ν			
٧		С		S	I	R	Е	Ν		L		R			
Е	٧	Е	Ν	Е	D		D		Т	Α	R	0			
R	ı	D		٧		Ρ	Α	R	Α	S	0	L			
	0		Р	Е	R	Ι	L		Т		Т				
Α	L	Т	Α	R		Р		S	Т	R	Α	Υ			
	I		L	Α	Т	Е	R	Α	L		Т				
Α	N	G	Ē	Ĺ		R		D	E	F	Ē	R			

Big Crossword 3528

				-			-		_	_			I =				-	_	_			_	-	_		_		12
\perp	N	A	С	Т	<u> </u>	٧	E .		F	Е	A	R	F	U	L	N	E	S	S		J	Е	T	В	L	A	С	K
N		R			N		L	Е	A		D		L		Α_		Х		٧	ļ	Α		R			P		R
A	D	М	1	Т	S		М		S	Н	Α	D	Υ		Т	R		С	Ε.		٧		Α	L	L	Е	G	E
P			N		0	N	S	E	Т		M	E	N	Τ	Н	0	L		L	E	Α	R	N		Α			М
I	ı	F	F		F			L	E	S	S	Е	N		Е	L	Е	С	Т	S			S		U	R	Α	L
L			Е	L	Α	Р	S	E	D			Р				L			Е	Т	С	Н		N	G			I
Υ	E	Α	R		R			С		Α	G	Е	D		М	Е	Α	D		R			E		I	0	R	N
	М		Е		Α		S	Т	0	W		N		С	E	R		l	R	Α	N		N		Е		Е	
	В		N	0	S	ļ	E	R		Α	С	D	С		A	S	ļ	Α		N	E	Т	Т	E	D		Р	
В	L	0	С				М		С	K			Т		N			G	0	G	0				0	Р	Α	L
	Е		E	Τ	Н	N	ļ	С		E	Х	С	Α	L	1	В	U	R		E	N	G	U	L	F			
Α	М	I	S	S					0	N			Т		N			Α		М				Α	F		R	Ε
		N		Н	Υ	E	N	Α		E		В	E		G	E		M		E	Х	A	М	S		N		
D	Α	L	Α			Α		N	0	D	D	Е	D		S	Α	М	S	0	N		В		T		Α	R	Α
R		E		R		٧		S	Α			L		L		S			S	Т	U	В		E		N		S
E	N	Т		Τ	L	E			K		<u> </u>	L	L	В	R	Е	D		L			R	U	D	D	Е	R	S
S			М			S	Е	Α	S	0	N		0	W	Е		Е	٧	0	L	٧	Е			R			U
S	U	S	Р	Е	N	D		Х			S	0	W		С	0	G			Е		٧	0	Υ	Α	G	Е	R
C			R		Α	R	Т	 	С	L	E		L		Y		R	0	М	Α	N	1	Α		Р			E
H	N	F	E	R	N	0		N			<u>_</u>	J	Α		<u>C</u>	U	E			S		Α	F	F	J 	Х	Е	D
R			S			P	ļ	G	L	Е	T		N	-	L		E	L	D	Е	S	Т			N			N
C	L	0	S	Ε	U	P			0		S	A	D	D	Е	N	S		0				М	Α_	G	l 	N	E
L		R		N		<u> </u>	D	E	A			C		0		0			M	0	N	0		В		N		S
E	G	G	Е	D		N		Α_	D	D	L	E	S	_	Н	Α	М	P	Е	R		N		R	Α	С	K	S
		A		E	Α	G	E	R		E		S	Α	R	Α	Н		U		C	0	S	Т	A		U		
М	Α	N		A				L	Α	X			٧		N		_	L	Α	H		•	1.6	D	Α	R	Ε	D
	G	7	T	R	Α	S	Н	Y		Τ (R	ļ	A	N	G	L	Е	S		E	۷	0	K	E	S	_	N	_
N	Α	Z	1			_	E	W	Е	R	N		G		0	_	_	A	L	S	0			.,	S	Т	Α	G
	S		N	0	S	Τ	R	A	_	0	N	С	Ε.	_	V	A	S	Т	Λ	Т	W	Ε	L	V	E		C	
5	S		E		T		0	R	Е	S	_	0	L	D	E	N	h 1	E	Α	R	S		U		М	Α.	Т	_
B	l	E	R	, .	A	_	_	N	_	Е	D	D	Υ		R	A	N	D	_	A	_		N		В .	Α	S	S
L		6	A	N	Т	Α	С		D	_		D			_	T			S	T	0		C	Α	L			Α
A	Ν	0	N		E	Ę		N	Α	۲	A	L	М	_	P	0		Α	T	0	Ĉ		Н			Р	Α	D
D			Т		S	L	U	G	S	_	T	E	Α	Т	1	M	E		Α	R	G	U	E	_	N			1
D	ı	M	S	U	M		T	_	Н	0	0	D	S		С	Υ	N	l	С	Ĉ	0		0	R	G	_	Е	S
E		A		_	A	_	Α	Т	E		N		T		K	_	S		K	G	В		N			R	14	T
R	Е	Т	R	Е	N	С	Н		S	Т	Е	Р	S		S	Т	Е	R	S		Υ	Α	S	Н	М	Α	K	S
Alf	ak	OC	lo î	1305	5											Sı	ug	ur	u 0	05								

С D Ε G Н В 16 3 12 22 11 15 21 10 25 S U 0 Т X

2

23

18 19 26

FOOD FOR YOUR FUNNY BONES!

TIME FOR A FEW OLD-FASHIONED LAUGHS



We all need a good laugh from time to time, so here's a selection of jokes we think you'll enjoy. Share them around, others will benefit from a good laugh too.

Brotherly Love

Liam goes into his favourite Irish pub and asks for three pints of Guinness, slowly sipping from each before he finishes them all and orders another three. The publican asks: "Tell me Liam, why do you order three drinks, and then finish them all, and then order three more?

"Well, Mick," he responds: "when my two brothers, Sean and Patrick, moved away, we said we'd always buy three drinks, as if we were still drinking together, just like in the old days,

"That's a wonderful story, Liam, it truly is!" Mick responds.

One day, Liam comes in, and only orders two drinks, and then finishing them, goes back to Mick and orders two more. "Ohh Liam, I'm very sorry about your loss, one of your brothers has passed away?" Mick commiserated.

"Don't be silly man," Liam says: "It's just that, the wife said I had to give-up the booze, or she was going to leave me... but I can hardly stop my brothers from enjoying a quiet drink, as well!"

Winter

again...

Photo by Pamela

ugh!!

Old hands

Peter and Harry had not seen each other in many years. Peter invited Harry to visit him in his new flat: "I have a wife and three kids and I'd love to have you visit us.

"Great. Where do you live?" Peter asked. "Here's the address and there's plenty of parking be-hind the building," Harry said.

"Park and come around to the front door, kick it open with your foot, go to the lift and press the button with your left elbow, then enter!

"When you reach the sixth floor, go down the hall until you see my name on the door.

Then press the door-bell with your right elbow and I'll let you in," Harry

"Sounds fine. But what is all this business of kicking the front door open, then pressing lift buttons with my right, then my left elbow?" Peter

"Surely, you're not coming empty-handed?" Harry answered.

Cheap seats

A man lay sprawled across three seats in the expensive theatre. When the attendant came by and noticed this, he whispered to the man, "Sorry, sir, but you're only allowed one seat."

The man mumbled something, but refused to budge. The attendant became impatient. "Sir, if you don't get up from there, I'm going to have to call the manager."

The man then whispered, infuriating the attendant who turned and marched briskly back up the aisle in search of his manager.

In a few moments, both the attendant and the manager returned and stood over the man.

Together the two of them tried repeatedly to move him, but with no success.

Finally, they summoned the police. The police officer surveyed the situation briefly then asked, "All right sir, what's your name?" "Tim," the man mumbled.

"Where are you from, Tim?" With flickering eyes, Tim replied, "The balcony."

Survival of the fastest

A politician and his best friend were out in the African bush. A lion jumps out in front of them and starts snarling. The friend said: "What should we



My teacher told me not to worry about spelling because in the future there will be autocorrect. And for that I am eternally grapefruit.



do?" The politician said: "I'm gonna" run for it."

The friend said: "You can't outrun a mountain lion!" The politician said: "I don't have to out-run HIM - I only have to outrun YOU."

Relative wealth

Two friends met on the street, and one looked almost on the verge of

The first friend said: "Hey old son, you look like the whole world has caved in!"

The second friend explains: "Well. Three weeks ago, a distant uncle died. and left me \$50,000.

"That's not bad at all...!" the first friend says.

"Hold on, I'm just getting started. Two weeks ago, a cousin I never knew, kicked-the-bucket and he left me \$95,000, tax-free to boot.

"Well, that's even better! I'd like that," the first friend says.

"And last week, my cruel stepmother passed away, and I inherited another \$60,000.

"So why are so glum?" the first friend asks.

The second friend looks around as if trying to find the words: "This week - nothing!"

Quick wits

What is a room with no walls? A mushroom.

Why did the blue iav get in trouble at school? For tweeting on a test! What social event do spiders love to attend? Webbings.

What did one pickle say to the other? Dill with it.

How does a vampire start a letter? "Tomb it may concern..."

