



NEWSLETTER

May
2015

Introduction

This is the first newsletter by your new compiler and ex Zambian Navy captain (retired). I hope you find it entertaining and the jokes not too risqué. I welcome contributions from members about their exploits in local and distant places and, of course, jokes and cartoons are always welcome.

So please email interesting material to andylong@iinet.net.au or mail in a brown manila envelope to Andy Long at 23 Ryrie Ave, Como, 6152.

President's Welcome

Hi to all.

I am so thrilled to be able to give back to the Club in the capacity of President. I must say the word sounds quite grandiose but I hope to play some part in our Club being able to enjoy even more exciting paddles and the wonderful camaraderie which has been there ever since I joined some years ago.

One of the main factors contributing towards making a club a place which people look forward to coming to is, I believe, the continuation of having members from different backgrounds, age and personality. We already have this, but I look forward to this being built upon.

We have a very rich pool of skills and abilities in kayaking and other aspects which go to building a strong club. We harness these through co-opting people onto committees but at the same time any small or large contribution from the general membership is always welcome. Any member who wishes to contribute by ideas or volunteering to do a task is encouraged, as I believe, the more we get involved the more we have a sense of ownership of our club.

I believe it is important to keep a tab on how we are meeting the kayaking needs of the club members. We have a range of skill levels and it is my intention that we program events as much as possible to offer kayaking fun to all.

Last but not least, I have to say our club is one of the most caring group of people I have met and would like to carry that caring into our safety, by each of us being safe and making others safe, by being mindful of the safety guidelines when on the water.

I look forward to even more fun during this year and happy kayaking to all!
Rosemary.

The Amazing Moon Light Paddles

I see that the OFF's had three moon light paddles in close succession on the 7 December, the 5 January and the 4 February. These paddles rather special as when the moon rises, at a time accurately calculated by Blair and checked by Les, the magnetism of the earth increases and the moon takes control.



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It was a pity that I only managed to paddle on two of them as it is at these times paddling can be very special, the river is quiet and the splash of the paddles is all that can be heard. No hoons on their jet skis! It is then that I remember my years in Hong Kong when I enjoyed the Chinese Festivals which were often on a full moon which made them very special. I still find that when the moon comes up, the hairs on my back start to bristle and my teeth start to ache...

So roll on the next moonlight paddle.
Andy.

Tow-Ropes

This is the 'must have' trendy safety accessory for the fashion conscious kayaker. Club approved tow-ropes are available for just \$10 each for 5 m of 5 mm diameter floating Polypropylene rope with a stainless steel snap-clip professionally spliced. The ropes are shortened for neat stowage with quick release 'chain-knotting'.

See Alan.

Household Batteries

Bring them along to paddling where Alan will be more than happy to collect and dispose of them for you.

The World Health Organisation advises that cadmium has toxic effects on the kidneys, the skeletal system and the respiratory system. It is classified as a human carcinogen. But there is another reason to keep batteries out of landfill. The metals in batteries, including zinc, nickel, silver and cadmium, can be recovered and reused.

Stamps

Don't bin your 'snail mail' envelopes. If they have the quaint appellations called stamps, bring them to paddling where Alan will be pleased to collect them.

The Uniting Church generates cash from the sales to fund an aircraft and 3 mini buses for the disadvantaged in the Pilbara & Kimberley.

Travel Evening Wednesday 15 April 2015

Another great evening was held at the ECO Centre near the Kent Street Weir. The main talks were by Julie and John on their visit to Croatia and Bulgaria, Rick and Terri on their European Holiday including the Haute Tour de Mont Blanc and Pamela standing in for Blair, down with pneumonia, on their New Zealand escapades.



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Of note was Julie F's omission of meeting Andy Long, no less, outside the Split Airport sheltering from a violent storm; Rick and Terri's photos including one of all their grandchildren, so many, so prolific, and Pamela and Blair's dare-devil exploits in icy caves and white water rafting.

I hope that Blair can be encouraged to show his excellent movies of New Zealand in at another presentation.

Rottnest Camp 2005

Rottnest evokes images of fun, frivolity and good times. This year's camp did not disappoint. The Hillarys crowd went through the normal routine of loading bikes, kayaks etc before the usual coffee at Gloria Jean. The only difference, Pam and Blair waved us goodbye with the promise of joining us on Wednesday. There's no show without Punch and Judy!

On arrival at Rottnest, there was much discussion as whether to kayak immediately to the barracks or wait for calmer seas as it was quite choppy. Split into two groups. The main group set off with Alan towing David's boat as he had left his paddle behind. Unfortunately, Ann and Neville's life jackets were stored in David's kayak which added to the confusion. Eventually everyone settled into their accommodation in time for Happy Hour, which as usual lived up to its name.

A new innovation this year was Iris's whiteboard, which she took great delight in writing in detail the following day's activities with appropriate timetable. This did of course lead to various members adding their own comments as to the programs offered. Thanks to Jan, and the other members of her dorm, a plan was hatched to provide entertainment for Les's upcoming 70th birthday on Thursday.

Tuesday.

Polar bears started the day racing into the water only to discover not only was it freezing cold but quite choppy so swimming was out of the question. This was followed by Yoga provided by Narelle on a daily basis, which was well received by those who attended. Kayaking commenced at 11am as the forecast was for wind speed falling. Unlike in previous years everyone was able to round Bathurst Point and land at Longreach Bay. Six paddlers continued to Parakeet Bay, without venturing very far offshore (low swell). Some of those at Longreach snorkelled and swam. The rest of the time was spent cycling or relaxing. After happy hour and or, a quick dinner, several people went to the movies to see 'The Second Marigold Hotel', and treated themselves to ice creams.



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Wednesday

Fabulous weather, even the Polar Bears found the water warm! The Kayakers launched at 11.30am, just after Pam arrived on the morning ferry. They paddled to Parker Point in perfect weather conditions. Unfortunately, those (numbering 8) wanting to round Parker Point and reach Salmon Bay were thwarted by giant swell battering the reef. Blair, who arrived with Pam, wasted no time, in setting off on his bike to try out some of his favourite fishing spots. He returned not long after, a disappointed man!

On returning from kayaking everyone jumped in to prepare for the Wednesday evening feast, which was, as usual, a credit to Pam's organisation and a great success. Happy hour continued to provide us with a variety of options for activities for the following day, with Iris kept busy recording everything on her whiteboard. As the weather was taking a turn for the worse, cycling and hiking were the more popular options.

Thursday

Happy 70th birthday Les!
Polar bears were happy but weather soon started to get a bit windy. Kayaking was mostly confined to paddlers, merely paddling back to the main jetty where some paddles were buried at some depth, to escape detection, with the fear they would never be found again! Four intrepid paddlers (including Pam of course) trolleyed their kayaks to Parakeet Bay where they had an interesting if rough paddle. The rest of the day was again spent cycling or hiking. Happy hour was followed by a rousing version of the "can can" provided by the "girls" from 109 to celebrate Les's birthday. After dinner we all enjoyed some of Les's birthday cake.

Friday

Friday dawned cold and windy with most Polar Bears, other than Michael, opting to stay in bed. Cycling and hiking were the popular activities of the day, followed by coffee. Happy Hour, our last for the camp, was a joyous event, before we all headed over to the Barracks, for a delicious roast.

Saturday

Anzac Day. As most of us were returning on the early ferry, few went to the dawn service. Packed up, cleaned up and cycled to town to load our gear onto the ferry. As usual, a memorable fun filled week, thanks to the organisation of Pam and Alan.

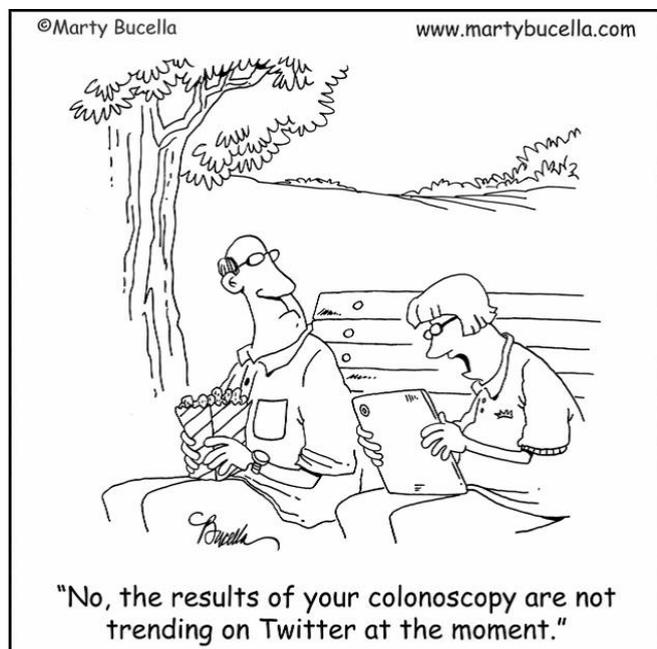
Sandy Schwarz

Jokes

UK/Oz Joke

Spanish singer Julio Iglesias was on UK television with British TV host Anne Diamond. He used the word "manana" and Diamond asked him to explain what it meant. He said that the term means: "Maybe the job will be done tomorrow; maybe the next day; maybe the day after that; or perhaps next week; next month; next year, who really cares?"

The host turned to Albert Yatapingu from the Gumbaingeri tribe who was also on the show, and she asked him if there was an equivalent term in his native language. "Nah" he replied. "In Australia we don't have a word to describe that degree of urgency."



A Kiwi Joke

A man in London walked into the produce section of his local Tesco's supermarket and asked to buy half a head of lettuce. The boy working in that department told him that they only sold whole heads of lettuce. The man was insistent that the boy ask the manager about the matter. Walking into the back room, the boy said to the manager, "Some old bastard wants to buy a half a head of lettuce."

As he finished his sentence, he turned around to find that the man was standing right behind him, so he quickly added, "and this gentleman kindly offered to buy the other half." The manager approved the deal and the man went on his way.



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Later, the manager said to the boy, "I was impressed with the way you got yourself out of that situation earlier, we like people who can think on their feet here, where are you from son?"

"New Zealand, sir," the boy replied.

"Why did you leave New Zealand?" the manager asked. The boy said, "Sir, there's nothing but tarts and rugby players there."

"Is that right?" replied the manager, "My wife is from New Zealand!" "Really?" replied the boy, "Who'd she play for?"

The Theory of Intelligence

'Well you see, it's like this . . . A herd of buffalo can only move as fast as the slowest buffalo. And when the herd is hunted, it is the slowest and weakest ones at the back that are killed first. This natural selection is good for the herd as a whole, because the general speed and health of the whole group keeps improving by the regular killing of the weakest members.

In much the same way, the human brain can only operate as fast as the slowest brain cells. Now, as we know, excessive intake of alcohol kills brain cells. But naturally, it attacks the slowest and weakest brain cells first. In this way, regular consumption of wine, beer or rum eliminates the weaker brain cells, making the brain a faster and more efficient machine.

And that is why you always feel smarter after a few drinks.

Geriatric Joke

Maude and Guy, both 81, lived in The Villages, in Florida. They met at the singles club meeting and discovered over time that they enjoyed each other's company.

After several weeks of meeting for coffee, Guy asked Maude out for dinner and, much to his delight, she accepted. They had a lovely evening. They dined at the most romantic restaurant in town. Despite their ages, they ended up at his place for an after-dinner drink.

Things continued along a natural course and with age being no inhibitor, Maude soon joined Guy for a most enjoyable roll in the hay.

As they were basking in the glow of the magic moments they had shared, each was lost for a time in their own thoughts.....

Guy was thinking: 'If I'd known she was a virgin, I'd have been gentler'.

Maude was thinking: 'If I'd known he could still do it, I'd have taken off my tights'.

TXting for Seniors

Young people have theirs, now Seniors have their own texting codes:

ATD- At the Doctor's

BFF - Best Friend's Funeral

BTW- Bring the Wheelchair

BYOT - Bring Your Own Teeth



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CBM- Covered by Medicare
CUATSC- See You at the Senior Centre
DWI- Driving While Incontinent
FWIW - Forgot Where I Was
GGPBL- Gotta Go, Pacemaker Battery Low
GHA - Got Heartburn Again
HGBM - Had Good Bowel Movement
LMDO- Laughing My Dentures Out
LOL- Living on Lipitor
OMSG - Oh My! Sorry, Gas
TOT- Texting on Toilet
WAITT - Who Am I Talking To?
GGLKI -Gotta Go, Laxative Kicking In

Photos



Thai Corner Restaurant 7 February 2015

New Zealand

Blair, Pam & Ian Reith though they would try some "White Water Rafting". **Take a look!**



1. This looks interesting!



2. Are we sure about this?



3. Pass my brown pants.



4. Too late!



5. Am I still alive?



6. Let's do that again!