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Killara Bowls News APRIL 2020 Killara Bowling Club Limited

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Who would have thought? A microscopic organism has, in the matter of a few weeks, brought mighty nations to a grinding halt; precipitated a financial catastrophe and confined millions to isolation . . and no one knows when it will end!!

So what is the good news? Umm . . well . . I expect the readers of this epistle are in the comfort of their own home. So you could ask yourself how would

you like to be on a cruise ship, circling at sea far from home? Or worse in New York??

Anyway . . "*It is what it is*" So let's make the best of it.

We have a common interest in our love of bowls but a lot of diversity of personal hobbies and activities; and plenty of time on our hands.

So while we are in 'suspended animation' we can have some laughs, share information and generally keep in touch.



Over the past few years our newsletters have been quarterly and 14 pages. I aim to make them more frequent so when I have about six pages of material I will publish by email only. Please let me have your contribution and comment. Ed.



Dear Members,

Well, we certainly are going through eventful and confusing times aren't we. Conflicting messages are circulating from the bowling authorities and the Office of Sport-NSW Government. The former is saying no bowls and the latter that it is a form of exercise so play can go on.

It is extremely difficult on a bowling green to adhere to the "safe distancing" guidelines and recommendations for the over 70's. As well it is difficult to avoid more than one person touching the mat and jack.



Unfortunately the ramifications for non-compliance are easy task.

significant with heavy fines possible. I would be extremely sorry if a member received a fine for being in a group on one of our greens or if the club was fined.

The first time I heard of Wuhan virus was when my sister and my brother-in-law were finalizing their overseas trip to Hong Kong and Japan late last year. At the time, my husband Ian was suggesting that they should not take any side trips to China since he read on the internet that some-

thing suspicious was going on in Wuhan. I am glad they listened to Ian's advice of not going to China and they also cut short their trip to have returned to Sydney in mid-February. What happened to the world since then was beyond any of us could have imagined! My heart goes out to those people who lost their lives to this nasty virus, positive energy to those who are recovering and a big thank you to the doctors, nurses and frontline personnel working hard in this challenging time. I am grateful that my family and friends are coping well

although we are all affected in one way or another. Everyone knows I like bowling ... but I did not know how

much I would miss it until it is taken away from me. I also miss my friends at Killara and in the bowling community. To fill my day, I catch up with people through Zoom conferencing, whatsapp and phone calls. Ian and I have been taking daily walks and if lucky we get to play with Charlie and Millie, our lovely feline friends in the neighbourhood. Nothing is good enough to replace bowling but for the time being perhaps bocce can fill the gap, temporarily! Facebook has also been my friend during this lockdown period. I have come across some interesting posts which I thought I might share with you.

'OK ... April Fools! ... Can we all wake up now!?'

Our grandparents had to fight in WWII to save the world,

So, NO PLAY please.

I would like to thank members for their responses to the presentation we forwarded to them and to say that we have now compiled all the questions and have prepared a draft Q&A document that will be reviewed by the Board straight after Easter. It will then be issued to members with the hope that all your questions have been satisfactorily answered. I would also like to thank those members who have written to me supporting the direction the Board has taken and to say thank you for the progress we are making. It has not been an

Hopefully happy days are not too far in the future and we will be bowling together again.

Please stay healthy. Sincerely Dale

all we have to do is to wash our hands and stay at home. Don't mess it up!'

'Just be careful because people are going crazy from being in lock down! Actually, I've just been talking about



this with the microwave and toaster while drinking coffee and all of us agreed that things are getting bad. I didn't mention anything to the washing machine as she puts a different spin on everything. Certainly not to the fridge as he is acting cold and distant. In the end the iron straightened me out as she said everything will be fine, no situation is too pressing. The hoover was very unsympathetic... told me to just suck it up, but the fan was more optimistic and hoped it would all soon blow over! The toilet looked a bit flushed when I asked its opinion

and didn't say anything but the door knob told me to get a grip. The front door said I was unhinged and so the curtains told me toyes, you guessed itpull myself together.'

Louise





Owen Holden builds Bulldozers in his workshop for export.

Actually quite a lot of dozers. If you don't believe me here is a picture to prove it!



WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO FILL YOUR DAYS?

Owen is a 'Sheddie' and a member of **Sydney Northern Beaches Woodturners** and makes them out of **Radiata Pine** in his well equipped workshop. On behalf of his club he has also made cars, helicopters and even skipping ropes for a charity which send parcels to Africa and

Cambodia. To quote " Some of these families are so poor that the children have never had a toy. The parcel includes a shoe box for each child . It contains, among other things, a toy, something to read and something for their health such as a tooth brush."



Owen also makes furnishings. The candlesticks are from **Huon Pine** and the bowl from **Blackheart Sassafras** both

Tasmanian timbers.





A young girl asked Mum, "How was I born Mummy?" Mum smiled and said...... "Once upon a time me and your Daddy had a wonderful time and we planted a little seed.

Daddy put it in the earth and I took very good care of it every single day. After a while, the seed started to grow beautifully and it turned into a healthy leafy plant so . . . we dried it, smoked it, got high and forgot to use a condom."



Some assembly required





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"Bank Manager, please, have you made a mistake?" This depositor cries in dismay. "My money is meant to be safe in your vault But it seems to be dribbling away.

When I gave you my cash for safe keeping I thought That you'd keep it safely, but not That I'd never again lay my hands on the stuff_ That you'd end up safe keeping the lot!

"With every deposit, withdrawal or cheque ATM or o'er-counter manoeuvre, A little bit more of my minimum wage Gets sucked up by your financial hoover.

"In vain do I save for approaching old age When the interest is less than you fee it. I pay to put in, I pay to take out And I pay if I don't even see it."

The Bank Manager smiles in a fatherly way "I think you're unreasonably nervous. It's accepted today that each user must pay For our quality personal service:

"i.e. banking by phone: 'press 1,2 or 3 But we're busy so please hold the line.' A computerized voice then gives options that don't Satisfy any query of mine.

So this frustrated customer drives to the bank, Wastes half an hour waiting in line. Then the teller says brightly," Tried phone banking yet?

You'll find that it saves so much time!'

I'm going to pull out of this unbalanced contest Before my account is bled dry. I'll buy my own safe to put under the bed And will bid the bank system goodbye. Awve Rawds

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Twenty years ago we had Johnny Cash, Steve Jobs and Bob Hope. Today we have no cash, no jobs and no hope. Was in the line at the check-out with a bag of dog biscuits and the woman behind me asked if I had a dog. I stared at her. (Why would I be buying dog food . . right?)

So, on impulse I told her no, I don't have a dog and that I was starting the dog food diet again because I ended up in hospital the last time but that I did weigh 4 kilos less!

I told her it was the perfect diet and all you need do is have biscuits in your pocket and eat one or two whenever you felt hungry. (By now, everyone in the queue was fascinated with my story) Frightened, the woman asked if I ended up in hospital because the dog food poisoned me. I answered . . . of course not! I was admitted because I bent down to sniff the bum of a German Shepherd and I was hit by a truck!!! The bloke behind her was laughing that hard I thought he was going to have a heart attack.





Are my testicles black?

A suspected Covid-19 male patient is lying in bed in the hospital, wearing an oxygen mask over his mouth and nose. A young student female nurse appears and gives him a partial sponge bath.

"Nurse," he mumbles from be-

hind the mask, "are my testicles black?"

Embarrassed, the young nurse replies, "I don't know, Sir. I'm only here to wash your upper body and feet."

He struggles to ask again, "Nurse, please check for me. Are my testicles black?"

Concerned that he might elevate his blood pressure and heart rate from worrying about his testicles, she overcomes her embarrassment and pulls back the covers.

She raises his gown, holds his manhood in one hand and his testicles gently in the other. She looks very closely and says, "There's nothing wrong with them, Sir. They look fine."

The man slowly pulls off his oxygen mask, smiles at her, and says very slowly, "Thank you very much. That was wonderful. Now listen very, very, closely: "Are - my - test - results - back?"

OUR CLEANING LADY JUST CALLED AND TOLD US SHE WILL BE WORKING FROM HOME AND WILL SEND US INSTRUCTIONS ON WHAT TO DO.





This advice was posted by Ku Ring Gai Council email 1st April 2020

IMPORTANT CENTRE UPDATE

Dear Customers,

Please be advised that late yesterday afternoon Gordon Centre management team received notification from Priceline that a staff member has tested positive for coronavirus (COVID-19). Our best wishes are with this team member for a speedy recovery.

Priceline management have informed us that the affected individual was present at the store until Saturday March 28, 2020. As a result, the Priceline tenancy has completed a deep clean overnight and all current staff are now self-isolating for 14 days as a further precautionary measure. The Store is now operating with a separate team from another store.

The Gordon Centre management team has also completed an overnight deep clean of the centre as a precautionary hygiene measure. We have advised the Australian Government Department of Health and NSW Department of Health of the above actions. Centre Management continues to monitor the situation and will work with the relevant health authorities and governing bodies to follow all advice and guidance issued with regards to COVID-19.

Safeguarding the health of our tenant customers, our team and our community remains our priority and we will keep you updated with any further information as it becomes available to us.



Golf courses open Following a statement from Golf NSW, the public courses at North Turramurra and Gordon will reopen from 2 April.

Groups of one or two players only are permitted and other social distancing and hygiene measures are in place.

THESE ARE FOR THE LADIES

One day my housework-challenged husband decided to wash his sweatshirt. Seconds after he stepped into the laundry room, he shouted to me, 'What setting do I use on the washing machine?'

'It depends,' I replied. 'What does it say on your shirt?' He yelled back, 'Brisbane Broncos !' And they say blondes are dumb...

A couple is lying in bed. The man says, 'I am going to make you the happiest woman in the world...' The woman replies, 'I'll miss you......

'It's just too hot to wear clothes today,' Jack says as he stepped out of the shower. 'Honey, what do you think the neighbours would think if I mowed the lawn like this?' 'Probably that I married you for your money,' she replied.

Q: What do you call an intelligent, good looking, sensitive man? A: A rumour

Dear Lord,

I pray for Wisdom to understand my man; Love to forgive him; and Patience for his moods. Because, Lord, if I pray for Strength, I'll beat him to death. AMEN

Q: What do you call a handcuffed man?

A: Trustworthy. .

Q: What does it mean when a man is in your bed gasping for breath and calling your name?

A: You did not hold the pillow down long enough.

Q: *Why do men whistle when they are sitting on the toilet? A: It helps them remember which end to wipe.*

While creating husbands, God promised women that good and ideal husbands would be found in all corners of the world......

.....then He made the earth round, and laughed and laughed and laughed.





Prediction: There will be a minor baby boom in 9 months time, and then in 2033, we will witness the rise of the QUARANTEENS!

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"FRIENDS" Etching at Willoughby Art Workshop 2019: Ian Webster

A homeless man and his dogs is looking back to the time of the Great Depression when the Bushell's Tea logo was everywhere on the walls of grocer shops and railway yards. I have called it "Friends" as in my experience in the Shoalhaven Area Health Service, at the Exodus Foundation in Ashfield and Matthew Talbot Hostel in Woolloomooloo, so many homeless people and those from caravan parks have a pet animal, usually a dog, which they love and care for and which cares for them. So strong is the bond that admission to hospital is impossible to arrange unless arrangements are made to take good care of the dog.



IAN WEBSTER AO Physician and Emeritus Professor of Public Health and Community Medicine, UNSW

Ian joined KBC in 2017 and is an enthusiastic bowler steadily improving his game. He grew up in Kyabram, in country Victoria, where all-

too-apparent poverty formed his famed commitment to helping the down-and-out. "*The kids I played with in the streets, not many of them made it.*"

This set his compass to community service.

Now retired (ha ha), a Lindfield resident, and a traveller with a love of art, he is still very active in mental health and suicide prevention.

I am pleased to advise that Ian has provided three images which I intend to publish in these bulletins. I feel "Friends" is particularly poignant and evocative.

Perhaps you have a work that you would like to share.

