



# Killara Bowls News

APRIL  
2020

Killara Bowling Club  
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# Corona Crisis Chronicles Week 12



The writer is also the editor of the Killara Probus News and inevitably the topics of interest are very much the same for both memberships. As I commented in the latest missive to KPC, if you have a question these days you 'google' it. Sometimes the answer is immediate and other times you have to wade through a lot of irrelevant responses. Of course the syntax of your search is important.

I wanted to know . "first reported case of Coronavirus Australia" and I eventually got . .

"On 25 January, the first case of a SARS-CoV-2 infection was reported, that of a Chinese citizen who arrived from Guangzhou on 19 January. The patient received treatment in Melbourne. On the same day, three other patients tested positive in Sydney after returning from Wuhan."

This then seems to be the official position and I therefore will use it in the Covid Week Counter as shown in the masthead. So now we know when it started for us and the next question is . . "when will it ever end?" . . I think that was in a song about the Vietnam war. Not inappropriate, it's just this battle is world wide; the casualties are mounting at a similar pace.

What is the situation in our immediate area? Well, here are the statistics:-

| POST CODE | SUBURB       | NO. REPORTED |
|-----------|--------------|--------------|
| 2069      | Roseville    | 6            |
| 2070      | Lindfield    | 9            |
| 2071      | Killara      | 4            |
| 2073      | Pymble       | 5            |
| 2074      | Turramurra   | 14           |
| 2075      | St.Ives      | 14           |
| Sub Total |              | 52           |
|           | KUI-RING-GAI | 69           |

Most of our members are in these postcodes. However, if you wish to ascertain the position in your postcode on an ongoing basis, use the following address:-

<https://casesnearme.com/>

Thank you Ken Duncan!



### In this bulletin . . .

- More insights from *Malcolm Fisher*
- Two additional works from *Ian Webster*
- A Banjo Paterson-esc poem from *Harvey Cooper*
- And a new contributor, *Jan Glover*, who gives us tips on photography.
- Also you could get a smile or two.
- **Let's hear from you!**

**Picked up a hitch-hiker. Seemed like a nice guy.**

**After a few miles, he asked me if I wasn't afraid that he might be a serial killer?**

**I told him that the odds of two serial killers being in the same car were extremely unlikely**

**It's been a bit of a strange day!  
First I found a hat full of money.  
Then I was chased by an angry man with a guitar...**







### LOOKaroundYOU

Photography Hints  
Jan Glover AAPS

It was all planned – our trip in May to Iceland and Scotland. I had made a list of photography locations to visit. Of course the trip was cancelled, but I have kept that list, just in case. My new list consists of one location – my home suburb.

Now is the time for us keen photographers and happy snappers to slow down and practice the art of “learning to see” – finding and photographing the less obvious details in our surroundings. Your daily “exercise” walks may take you along local tree-lined streets or short tracks through the natural bush. Each time you walk the same route it may all seem rather too familiar and not worth getting out the camera, but with practice you can learn to see things that you never noticed before.

In autumn the leaves of the liquidambars are turning red and orange and are starting to fall. Look up and see the patterns of the bare branches against the sky. The autumn leaves will appear more colourful if they are backlit, that is where the light comes from behind the subject towards the camera. Last year I saw some bright red mushrooms with white spots (fly agaric) on the side of the road. They like to live under pine or spruce trees, and usually show themselves around June. A few yards away I photographed fallen leaves lying on the road – another design by mother nature. ➔



TO ENJOY THESE PICS USE THE ZOOM FEATURE OF YOUR PDF READER

These photos were taken in the local streets of Gordon last year, with my iPhone. *Questions and comments welcome, contact me via my website at:*

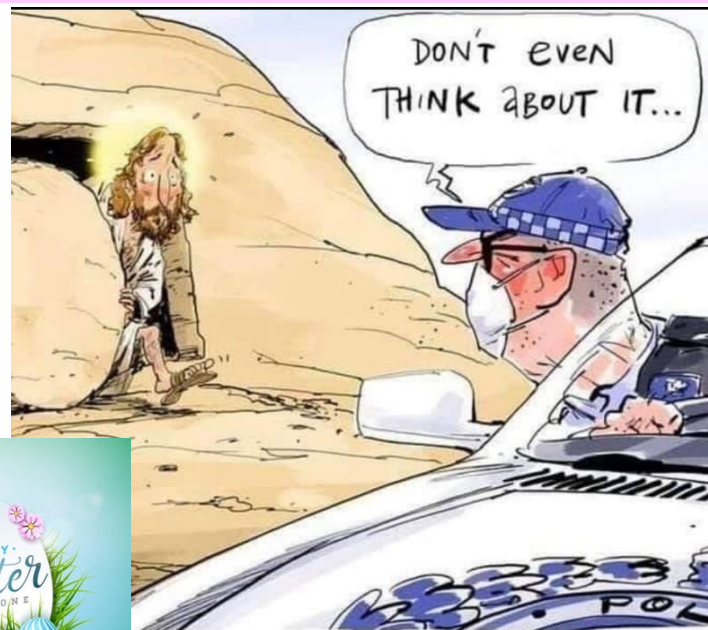
*[jangloverphotography.zenfolio.com](http://jangloverphotography.zenfolio.com) or phone 0419256038*

Look for textures, patterns, shadows and don't hesitate to get as close as possible.

Enjoy your next walk, look up, look down, look around, and get clicking!



**A CORONAVIRUS CHRISTENING**  
*Thank you Shirvo!*



This Easter has been somewhat different



*WITH APOLOGIES TO A.B.PATERSON*

There was movement around the nations, for the word had passed around  
That the Bug from Wuhan China had got away,  
And had infected many people – and killed many thousands more,  
So all the quacks had gathered to the fray.

All the tried and noted doctors from the clinics near and far  
Had met with politicians overnight.  
For politicians love a crisis where they appear firm and strong  
And their PR crews sniff the publicity with delight.

There was Scomo who reached PM when Turnbull got the chop  
The staid man with his hair as white as snow;  
But few were equal on the microphones when his blood was fairly up-  
He would speak wherever his PR team told him he should go.

And Josh Frydenberg, came down to lend a hand,  
The economy was about to suffer many blows;  
For once he started, many businesses would no longer stand  
His job was to fix the economic woes.

And Gladys was there, Premier of our oldest State..  
She's hard and tough and wiry - just the sort that won't say die -  
There's courage in her quick impatient tread;  
And she bears the badge of gameness in her bright and fiery eye,  
And the proud and lofty carriage of her head.

And Scomo gave out orders:  
"Josh, find lots of cash to keep the people fed,  
No use for fiscal responsibility now."  
And "Gladys you must keep the people home  
And thus reduce the number of our dead."  
"And Dutton don't be gentle, just get out the whips,  
Just you remember, above all STOP THE SHIPS".

And on the North Shore, where the tree lined roads raise  
Their drab and ugly home-units up on high,  
The air is not clear as crystal, and vehicular lights fairly blaze  
At midnight in the cold and frosty sky,  
Covid-19 is a household word today,  
And Killara Bowlers, Golfers and Probarians ponder why  
From our Clubs did we members have to stay away.



Banjo Paterson



Harvey Cooper

Can you see the resemblance?

NOW HERE IS SOME NOSTALGIA . .  
Remember the cute Coppertone girl?



Well, she lives in Bondi now . . .



ACKKKKKKKKKKK



Confuse your doctor by putting on rubber gloves at the same time he does.

So technically showing up at the bank in a mask and gloves is ok now.

I HATE IT WHEN I SEE SOME OLD PERSON AND THEN REALIZE WE WENT TO HIGH SCHOOL TOGETHER



Struggling to get your wife's attention?  
Just sit down and look comfortable.

September morning 2050: John opened the last package of toilet paper bought by his parents in 2020



How deep is the mud?  
Depends on who you ask.

We all go through the same stuff differently.



## HABITAT OF TRICHOLGLOSSUS HAEMATODUS



RAINBOW LORIKEET



**I love the birds in our garden: Magpies, Noisy Miners, Butcher Birds - the occasional Currawong - but especially Rainbow Lorikeets. We have a regular pair and they breed at least twice a year; some times two fledglings at a time!**

No wonder world population exceeds 5 million birds. Even though I have always thought they were an exclusive Australian breed I have discovered they are found from Bali to Lombok, through many of the islands of Indonesia, New Guinea and the Solomons, into Eastern and South Eastern coastal Australia. Anyway, with its bright and brassy plumage and friendly nature, the rainbow lorikeet is the most gaudy and gregarious bird in the south Pacific.

**The lorikeet is a specialized feeder**, chiefly eating nectar and pollen. In fact, 87% of the lorikeet's diet consists entirely of nectar— in one part of Australia, the lorikeet is found to exploit about 43 different species of plants. However the lorikeet also enjoys the fruit of the Ficus and Trema plants, as well as the pupae of the Ponciana Moth.

As it flies from one flower to the next, the lorikeet uses its unique brush-like tongue to collect pollen and nectar from flowers. The papillae on the tip of the tongue are arranged into a fringe around the tip, working like a paintbrush to gather the pollen and nectar. The lorikeet's gizzard is weak, since the bird ingests mainly nectar and pollen. To supply its daily energy needs, the lorikeet must take nectar from about 5,000 flowers!

**Lorikeets tend to be nomadic and breed year-round**, wherever and whenever trees and other plants are sufficiently in bloom to support the extra demands of rearing hungry families. Peak nesting tends to occur in the wet season, when the trees and shrubs come into flower. Because they do not have a well-defined breeding season, lorikeets pair for life: this way they are ready to breed anytime conditions are favourable. The courtship display includes some wing-fluttering to reveal the colourful underwing pattern, swinging upside down, head-bobbing, tail-fanning and bill-fencing. The monogamous, life-long breeding pair builds their nest in a deep, unlined hole in the limb or trunk of a large tree. The female lays 2-3 white eggs, and the white-downed young hatch in around 25 days, fledging in 7-8 weeks. While only the female incubates the eggs, both concerned parents take turns caring for the young.

**Belligerent and noisy**, the rainbow lorikeet is fast and furious in flight, where it often comes within a few feet of an observer. The lorikeet emits a sharp, rolling screech, repeated at regular intervals during flight. At rest, the lorikeet emits a soft twittering and loud, clear musical call. At dawn and the early part of the day, the birds feed on blossoms, often hanging upside down to reach them. During the hottest part of the day, they preen themselves and each other before settling down for a couple of hours. Later in the afternoon they feed again, chattering shrilly. Lorikeets wheel acrobatically as they come in to land at dusk. The birds are most often encountered in small, noisy groups, but communal roosts may involve many hundreds of birds. There are a number of these roosts on the North Shore: The trees on the footpath on Pacific Highway at Lindfield Station come alive in the evening - do not stand under them; you may think it is raining!





## Malcolm's Musings GARY MUIR

I was once contracted to write a book called **The Grey Backpackers Travel Guide**. The last chapter was on great places most people don't know about.

**Gary Muir** and his Mum's cake.

was up there with **Elkhorn Slough\***, **Zeballos^** and **Knight Inlet Lodge^**. Gary's tour is one of the best things I have experienced. And all for \$25.00. Then. The boat ride per se was good but Gary Muir made the day.. I don't go on holiday to be educated. I like to be educated from osmosis. From conversation, observation and reflection.

Gary educated me and gave me more belly laughs than a Billy Connolly concert. Indeed he was like an Aussie Billy Connolly without the bad language. He had about

eight topics on the go which interacted and intertwined and impossibly drew to a conclusion just as the boat hit the jetty.

He had us in tears with his story of the horses from **Walpole** who went to the First World War and the one that returned. He recited a poem about a soldier shooting his horse. He also covered the Red Flowered Eucalyptus (*Corymba Ficiiflora*) that spread from Walpole to California via Victoria, how animals respond in bushfires, the Walpole sealers and Slavers, The Tingle Spider which is 3,000,000 years old (not his one, the species,) The Dreyfus Case, Leo Tolstoy, the Greatly inept Walpole Bank Robbery, and why the native animals of Western Australia are resistant to the 1080 they use to kill foxes in NSW. In addition we did continental drift, the break up of Gondwanaland, the role of oxaloacetate in the Krebs's Citric Acid Cycle, and how Uncle Frank cheated Coughin' Bob out of five pounds from the sum the King of Norway sent Bob to repay him for the prize cow some shipwrecked Norwegians killed and ate in mistake for a wild steer.

And we ate his mother's cake. This man is a genius.

Regularly tour guide of the year.

For the next while travel is likely to be in OZ. Gary should be on the bucket list. The boat goes at 10.00 but I would make sure Gary is on board. The place is easy to remember. "the key landmarks in the world—North Pole, South Pole and Walpole!"

\* **Elkhorn Slough** is on Monterey Bay California  
^ **Zeballos** and **Knight's Inlet Lodge** are both in British Columbia, the latter famed for Grizzly Bear watching.

LEFT— **GARY MUIR** Malcolm's nominee for Tour Guide of some year back.

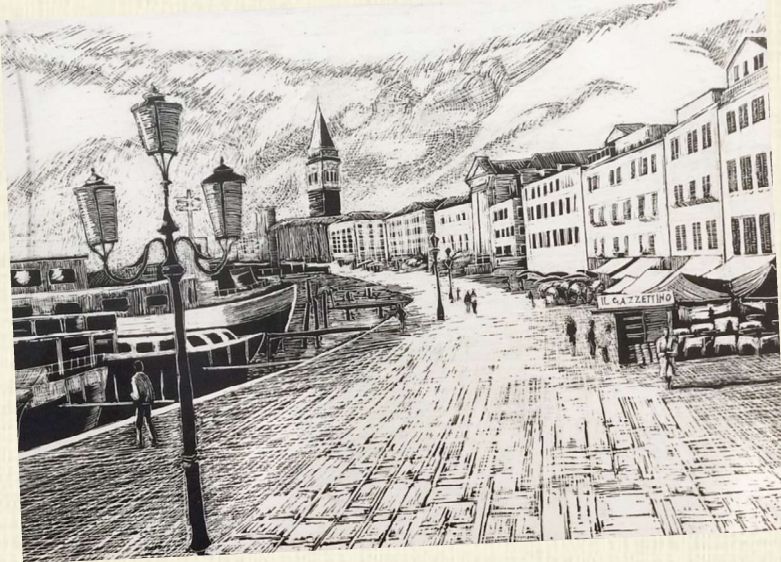


## North Pole, South Pole, WALPOLE! The belly button of the world



Walpole Western Australia, is surrounded by the Walpole-Nornalup National Park and the Walpole-Nornalup Inlet System. There is so much to see and explore in the Walpole region - experience the vast spreading views from Mt. Frankland, the mirrored reflections in the quiet rivers, the glory of the wildflowers, the majesty of the trees and the world famous Valley of the Giants Tree Top Walk, the beauty of the inlets and the rugged grandeur of coast and islands. There is so much to do - boating and sailing, fishing, bush walking, scenic drives and climbing. The Walpole-Nornalup region offers all standards of accommodation - luxury chalets, motels, budget accommodation, backpackers, bed and breakfast, holiday houses and caravan parks.





Scenes of Venice: Scaper board Images : *Ian Webster*

Ian noted the terrible consequences of Covid-19 on this beautiful Northern Italian City.

**Because of newsletter limitations, these images are too small.**

**For appreciation increase the page size of your PDF Reader.**

A man staggers into an emergency room with a concussion, multiple bruises, two black eyes and a five iron wrapped tightly around his throat. Naturally, the doctor asks him what happened.

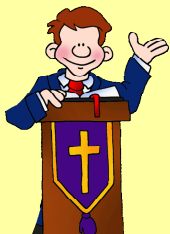
"Well, it was like this", said the man. "I was having a quiet round of golf with my wife, when at a difficult hole, we both sliced our balls into a pasture of cows. We went to look for them, and while I was rooting around noticed one of the cows had something white at its rear end. I walked over and lifted up the tail, and sure enough, there was a golf ball with my wife's monogram on it--stuck right in the middle of the cow's butt.

That's when I made my big mistake."

"What did you do?" asks the doctor.

"Well, I lifted the cow's tail and yelled to my wife, 'Hey, this looks like yours!'".

I don't remember much else!



A pastor's wife was expecting a baby, so he stood before his congregation and asked for a raise. After much discussion, they passed a rule that whenever the preacher's family expanded, so would his paycheck. After 6 children, this started to get expensive and the congregation decided to hold another meeting to discuss the preacher's expanding salary.

A great deal of yelling and bickering ensued, as to how much the clergyman's additional children were costing the church, and how much more it could potentially cost.

After listening to them for about an hour, the pastor rose from his chair and spoke thus: "Children are a gift from God, and we will take as many gifts as He gives us." Silence fell on the congregation.

In the back pew, a little old lady struggled to stand, and finally said in her frail voice:

"Rain is also a gift from God, but when we get too much of it, we wear raincoats."

*The entire congregation said: 'Amen.'*



### New Health Plan

The Australian Medical Association has weighed in on the new health care proposals.

The Allergists voted to scratch it, but the Dermatologists advised not to make any rash moves.

The Gastroenterologists had sort of a gut feeling about it, but the Neurologists thought the Administration had a lot of nerve.

The Obstetricians felt they were all labouring under a misconception. Ophthalmologists considered the idea short-sighted.

Pathologists yelled, "Over my dead body!" while the Paediatricians said, "Oh, Grow up!"

The Psychiatrists thought the whole idea was madness, while the Radiologists could see right through it.

Surgeons decided to wash their hands of the whole thing.

The Internists thought it was a bitter pill to swallow, and the Plastic Surgeons said, "This puts a whole new face on the matter...."

The Podiatrists thought it was a step forward, but the Urologists were pissed off at the whole idea.

The Anaesthesiologists thought the whole idea was a gas, and the Cardiologists didn't have the heart to say no.

In the end, the Proctologists won out, leaving the entire decision up to the arseholes in Canberra.

**Ross Warden**