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Killara Bowls News

JULY
2020

Killara Bowling Club
Limited

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Est. 1916 104rd year
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VALE



John Taylor
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Maurice Battye
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The good old days
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Corona Crisis Chronicles Week 25



I hear that Chairman Dale McBean has developed sore shoulders to the extent an orthopaedic procedure will be performed on one in the near future. Probably other Board members are risking the same problem given the weight they are bearing in managing the Killara/Lindfield amalgamation and club affairs in the context of Corvid-19. They say troubles come in threes! Anyway, we are in good hands. Our Chairman and Presidents reports are on *pages 2 and 3*.

As the time of writing, there is a distinct possibility that more stringent rules will be reintroduced because of the 'second wave' of infection spreading north from Victoria. This can only delay normalcy returning to club activities. With the amalgamation advancing and the end of our tenure at Killara looming, I fear we will never again be able to enjoy a snack, a drink and a game; or gather for a social occasion. A sad way to end 104 years at 6 Arnold Street. Damn this bloody virus! Sorry to be so miserable. Read on for better news . . .

Only recently, I received photos of a BIG EVENT In the life of our Club sweetheart Suzen Cleary.

Her youngest son, Josh, married Kristen on the 21st March, just two days before C-19 sent everything into lock-down. The wedding was on a property at Tocal (near Maitland). Suzen's niece was the Wedding Celebrant. They had 100 guests, which had to be seated outside due to social distancing but the weather was perfect!

Suzie said "It was the best wedding ever . . everyone had a ball! Even better, I still have my 'Paris son' with me as he still can't get home. What a shame!" Oh! The dogs are Wynston and Meg. Another pic is on page 2.

Well done Suzie!





It is with much sadness that I note the passing of two of our particularly good members this month. **John Taylor**, our Flag Orderly for many years, also a personal friend and fellow consulting engineer whom I have known for over 50 years, was a long standing member and well known to us all. (See page 5 ed.)

Maurie Battye, a very much loved and fine bowler who shared his bowling between St. Ives BC and KBC was quite a character, he really enjoyed our friendship and loved playing with all our “girls” as well as playing in our pennant teams. (See page 6 ed.)

We are progressing our Board recommended amalgamation with **Lindfield Bowling Club**, it will be a true equal partnership between the clubs and not a takeover of one by the other, and the lawyers are currently preparing the MOU/Deed which will be presented to the members of both present clubs as soon as possible, hopefully in September. The “covid-19” experience and resulting loss of revenue has made it even more essential that we act regarding the future of KBC sooner rather than later. I am trying to keep all members informed as best I can with respect to this matter and will continue to issue updates at appropriate times.

It is good to see so many members back on the greens, even though the weather has been pretty cold at times, but we have a problem in wanting to open the clubhouse but finding it hard to do so taking into consideration and complying with the strict cleaning conditions, etc. set by the Department of Health. Please be patient, we are trying to do our best without introducing additional costs which we can ill afford.

For those of you who are not in the best of health, particularly **Barbara Cotton**, **Don Hodges** and **Brian Perkins**, I hope you all are on the road to recovery and we see you back at the club soon.

Stay safe.

LIMERICK ?? CHALLENGE

*Advice to a young girl:
Beware of the double martini.
And only have two at the most;
Three and you're under the table,
Four you're under the host*
DP



It is really nice to see more members back on the green after the gradual relaxation of COVID restrictions. We had 30 players turning up on 4 July. I am glad our regular keen KWBC members are back playing the game we missed. We are also keen to put in some practising time to prepare for the major singles, club pairs and various district competitions that are scheduled to be played in August and September.

To my surprise, WBNSW decided that Pennant should continue which means our next round (R6) will be played in late August. **Julie Dunn** and **Margaret Middleton** played R1 of the major singles match on 2 July. They both played very well with Julie only taking the lead in the last few ends winning by 25:17. It was hard for me to stop myself, as a marker, from applauding some of the beautiful shots played by both players.

I would like to encourage KWBC members to play their singles and pairs matches as soon as possible. I was very pleased that our ex KWBC President **Julie Halliday** dropped in the other day. She was taking **Don Buddee** to the club to play his first game since almost 2 years ago. It was nice to see them both looking so well.

Our best wishes to **Barbara Cotton** for a speedy recovery from a skin graft operation on her leg. Stay well, stay safe and good bowling.

Keep well *Louise*



With Barbara getting mentions from both Dale and Louise, a report is appropriate . . .

Following skin grafts to her leg and the discomfort of a ‘moonboot’, Barbara spent time recuperating at **Cabarisha Hospital, Castlecrag** but is now at home with her family of Lorikeets. (I bet they missed her!) **She welcomes your calls or visits.**

Suzie and son
From page 1





PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Owen Holden



Greetings ,
These are tough times for the club as we continue to labour under the imposed Covid-19 restrictions .

The Joint Management Committee has been busy staying abreast of the latest developments from BowlsNSW, keeping our Board and our Members fully informed and regularly updating our Conditions of Play and rollup room duties.

As you know, we are now free to play all forms of social and competition bowls subject to certain conditions necessary to avoid spreading the virus such as Social Distancing and not sharing bowls equipment.

We are now getting good numbers of bowlers, particularly on Saturdays.

I encourage those who have not yet returned to the bowling green to do so and enjoy playing again and getting in touch with other members.

Unfortunately we are not yet in a position to open the clubhouse. So refreshments and socialising in the clubhouse is not available and we cannot host inter-club matches or plan to hold the Spring Carnival

We have accepted our first invitation to play in an inter-club match, which will be at the Mosman Bowling Club. A big thankyou to all our members for their understanding, cooperation and patience in regard to the imposed restrictions. I have not had a single complaint.

I can assure you that the Board and the Joint Management Committee are staying fully aware of both the latest developments from BowlsNSW and the state government and your wishes to re-open the clubhouse and resume our normal activities.

Good Bowling OWEN

Owen, we all hope your pending Knee surgery goes well.

LIMERICK CHALLENGE

*A minor league pitcher, McDowell
Pitched an egg at a batter name Owl.*

They cried "get a hit!"

But it hatched in the mitt

And the umpire declared it a fowl.

anon



Judy Hodges has advised the writer that **Don's** operation was successful and that he is much relieved of pain and is now recuperating in **Lady Davidson**.

Sadly however, he will not be bowling again. We wish them both the very best.



In better days!



Annette Perkins advises **Brian** is now home after being hospitalised with chest and renal issues.
Good news!

'So mate, I hear you're getting married?'

'Yep!'

'Do I know her?'

'Nope!'

'This woman, is she good looking?'

'Not really.'

'Is she a good cook?'

'Naw, she can't cook too well.'

'Does she have lots of money?'

'Nope! Poor as a church mouse.'

'Well, then, is she good in bed?'

'I don't know.'

'Why in the world do you want to marry her then?'

"She can drive"



A mate of mine shuffled slowly into an ice cream parlour and pulled himself, painfully, up onto a stool. After catching his breath, he ordered a banana split.

The waitress asked kindly, 'Crushed nuts?'

'No,' he replied, 'Arthritis'



Malcolm's Musings *I STARTED A JOKE*

There is an interesting phenomena we observe almost daily if we are Trump watchers. He says what he likes including blatant lies and moves on, belittling those who challenge him or blatant denial.

The fascinating thing this that the worse he gets the higher his ratings go and those of us who are not Americans wonder about the collective's intelligence and ethos. Our up market and left leaning friends all told us he couldn't get the nomination let alone win the election. They reassure us now he can't win the next one. It is a worry.

Daniel Boorstin wrote a very influential book called "The Image." It was dedicated to the hypothesis that because of news media the image has become more important than the reality. People care about the image they want not the reality they get. You see it in the USA in their attitude to health care. The world's most expensive, unfair and inefficient system. Lyn Payer, in "Medicine and Culture" explained that their tolerance of a system with worse outcomes than Cuba is based on a belief implanted in them from childhood that if this is what the USA does it must be the best way to do it.

Some years ago I was driving through Los Angeles with a very famous lady in her Roller and we past a statue of John Wayne on a horse. "What a great American," she said proudly. He wasn't. He was an actor who played himself and a wife-beater. Unlike Stewart, Cooper, and Gable he avoided WW2.

The Alamo is a classy monument in San Antonio. If you don't know the story go to Wikipedia. As you enter the monument there is a room with a coonskin hat. Not Davy Crocket's but John Wayne's. And a great painting of the last minutes of the battle with clearly identifiable John Wayne, Richard Widmark, and Laurence Harvey fighting off a few hundred Mexicans. In the bookshop I read that 34% of Americans believe John Wayne fought at the Alamo.

And so it goes. When Trump does his stuff there are a huge number of citizens who see the current image not the man. And when he is really vile they think "You're our boy."



At a conference the speaker mentioned that couples are so disconnected that 85% of husbands don't know their wives favourite flower. Paddy turned to his wife and whispered: "It's self raising isn't it?"

We all Need a Tree!

I hired a plumber to help me restore an old farmhouse, and after he had just finished a rough first day on the job: a flat tire made him lose an hour of work, his electric drill quit and his ancient one ton truck refused to start.

While I drove him home, he sat in stony silence. On arriving, he invited me in to meet his family. As we walked toward the front door, he paused briefly at a small tree, touching the tips of the branches with both hands. When opening the door he underwent an amazing transformation.. His face was wreathed in smiles and he hugged his two small children and gave his wife a kiss. Afterward he walked me to the car. We passed the tree and my curiosity got the better of me. I asked him about what I had seen him do earlier.

'Oh, that's my trouble tree,' he replied 'I know I can't help having troubles on the job, but one thing's for sure, those troubles don't belong in the house with my wife and the children.. So I just hang them up on the tree every night when I come home. Then in the morning I pick them up again.' 'Funny thing is,' he smiled, 'when I come out in the morning to pick 'em up, there aren't nearly as many as I remember hanging up the night before.'

Ken Howard



LIMERICK CHALLENGE

*There was a young man from Japan
Whose limericks never would scan.
When asked why this was,
He replied "It's because
I always try to fit as many syllables into
the last line as ever I possibly can."*

anon



JOHN TAYLOR
1929—2020
Member 21 years

Always well dressed and reserved in manner, John exemplified the urbane Englishman. His father was in colonial service as a Surveyor in **Nyassaland (Malawi)** when he was born in Zomba, then the capital, in 1929. He returned to England for his education including London University and qualified as an Civil Engineer subsequently joining Wilton and Bell and was assigned to ports and harbours in the South Pacific with this career in harbour infrastructure bringing him to Sydney.

John joined our club in 1999, Brenda joining at the same time. Both were active in bowling and socially. In all ceremonies involving our flags it was generally John, as Flag Orderly, whose hands were on the halyards.

His conservatism was reflected in his bowls . . . very wide, and he knew how to use them to reach the jack. We will miss him.

Condolences to Brenda and Family.



Nelson Mandela shrugged and responded, "Each one takes what he doesn't have."

The Professor, by this time was about to throw a fit, seething with fury. So great was his anger that he wrote on Nelson Mandela's exam sheet the word "IDIOT" and gave it back to him.

Mandela took the exam sheet and sat down at his desk trying very hard to remain calm while he contemplated his next move.

A few minutes later, the future President got up, walked up to the professor and told him in a dignified polite tone, "Mr. Peters, you signed your name on the sheet, but you forgot to give me my grade."

When Nelson Mandela was studying law at the Johannesburg University, a professor named Peters, disliked him intensely.

One day, Peters was having lunch at the dining room when Mandela came along with his tray and sat next to the professor.

The professor said, "Mr Mandela, you do not understand, a pig and a bird do not sit together to eat"

Mandela looked at him as a parent would a rude child and calmly replied,

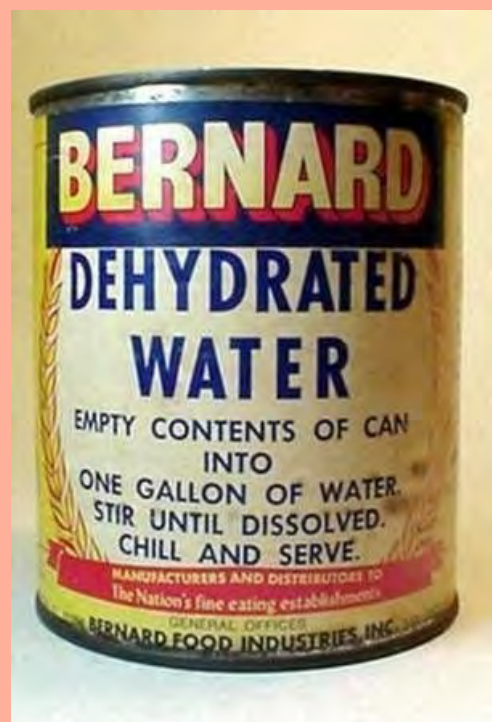
"You do not worry professor. I'll fly away, "and he went and sat at another table.

Peters, reddened with rage, decided to take revenge. The next day in class he posed the following question:

"Mr. Mandela, if you were walking down the street and found a package, and within was a bag of wisdom and another bag with money, which one would you take ?"

Without hesitating, Mandela responded, "The one with the money, of course."

Peters, smiling sarcastically said, "I, in your place, would have taken the wisdom."





MAURICE BATTYE

1928—2020

Bowler more than 30years

Affable, gregarious, a bloody good bloke. That's Maurie. Good bowler? Absolutely! Even at four score and ten he was a consistent "drawer" with a lethal "on-shot".

Maurie had been bowling for nearly 30 years when he visited and adopted KBC. He was a member of St.Ives for all of that time and continued an Associate membership with them when he became a member our club in 2015. Born in Cremorne, Maurice attended St. Joseph's but left at the age of 15 to apprenticeships as a draftsman and then Fitter and Turner. A lot happened after that but it culminated with joining AMP where he worked for 30 years as a very successful and awarded representative until his retirement. Maurie loves fishing and he could indulge himself when he became a resident of Woy Woy in 1969. He was also an active contributor to that community becoming a Life Member of the Woy Woy Rugby Club and volunteered at the local St.Vincent de Paul.

Sixteen KBC bowlers and six from St.Ives attended his funeral at Macquarie Park. It was notable for an eloquent eulogy from his niece and farewells from younger members of his extended family. He was interred dressed in his bowling outfit with memorabilia including ties, trophies of his sailing, golf, AMP awards.

A wonderful send-off.

Happy sailing Maurie!

Maurie's Miracle

The adage "It isn't over, till it's over" was demonstrated quite spectacularly when **Maurie, Ted Cook** and **John Rothwell** rescued this Big Day Triples match!
Just follow the card!



IF DONALD TRUMP HAD CAPTAINED THE TITANIC

- There is no Iceberg.
- We won't hit an iceberg.
- I knew it was an iceberg before anyone else knew.
- No one knows icebergs better than I do.
- The penguins brought the iceberg here.
- No one could have predicted the iceberg.
- We cannot allow an iceberg to stop our ship.
- The crew is spreading fake news about icebergs.
- Some of you have to drown.
- I am the best captain, ask anyone.

L.J. HOOKER

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3	3	5	—	0	24					
4	2	7	—	0	25					
5	1	8	—	0	26					
6	4	12	—	0	27					
7	1	13	—	0	28					
8	2	15	—	0	29					
9	1	16	—	0	30					
10	—	16	2	2	31					
11	1	17	—	2	32					
12	1	18	—	2	33					
13	1	19	—	2	34					
14	—	19	1	3	35					
15	—	19	2	5	36					
16	1	20	—	5	37					
17	—	20	3	8	38					
18	—	20	3	11	39					
19	—	20	6	17	40					
20	—	20	3	20	41					
21	—	20	1	21	42					



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Do you remember words such as murgatroyd and okidoki?

What happened to these words that were popular when baby boomers were growing up?

Regular Sunday columnist Peter Leith shares an article that revives memories of all those words that we thought were cool back in our youth but have long since ceased to be part of our vocabulary.

Murgatroyd! Do you remember that word? Would you believe the spellchecker does not recognise the word murgatroyd? Heavens to murgatroyd!

Who can dredge up those old expressions that were so common when we were kids but have become obsolete because of the inexorable march of technology? Phrases such as: '*don't touch that dial*', '*carbon copy*', '*you sound like a broken record*' and '*hung out to dry*'.

Who used to say: '*heavens to Betsy!*', '*gee whillikers*', '*jumping Jehoshaphat*' and '*holy moley*'?

We were: '*in like Flynn*' and '*living the life of Riley*'. Were you ever accused of being a *knucklehead*, a *nincom-poop* or a *pill*. *Not for all the tea in China*?

Did you '*mind your Ps and Qs*' at the dinner table?

We wake up from what surely has been just a short nap, and before we can say, '*Well, I'll be a monkey's uncle!*' or '*This is a fine kettle of fish!*' we discover that the words we grew up with, the words that seemed omnipresent as oxygen, have vanished with scarcely a notice from our tongues and our pens and our keyboards.

What happened to: '*knee high to a grasshopper*' and *fiddlesticks*? In fact what happened to the game called Fiddlesticks? So many questions.

These words are now in the museum of our older minds. They were expressive and colourful. These days they are substituted by much cruder and violent language.

Well, I hope you are *hunky dory* after reading this.

See ya later alligator!

In a while crocodile.

Okidoki



Little Johnny Meets Donald Trump

The President is visiting a grade four class in a primary school in Orlando. They were in the middle of a discussion related to words and their meanings. The teacher asked the President if he would like to lead the discussion on the word 'tragedy.'

So Mr.Trump asked the class for an example of a 'tragedy'.

One little boy stood up and offered: "If my best friend, who lives on a farm, is playing in the field and a tractor runs him over and kills him, that would be a tragedy."

"No," said Trump, "that would be an accident."

A little girl raised her hand: "If a school bus carrying 50 children drove off a cliff, killing everyone, that would be a tragedy."

"I'm afraid not," explained Trump. "That's what we would call great loss."

The room went silent. No other child volunteered. Trump searched the room. "Isn't there someone here who can give me an example of a tragedy?" Finally at the back of the room, Little Johnny raised his hand. The teacher held her breath.

In a quiet voice he said: "If the plane carrying you was struck by a 'friendly fire' missile and blown to smithereens that would be a tragedy."

"Fantastic!" exclaimed Trump, "That's right. And can you tell me why that would be a tragedy?"

"Well," says Johnny, "It has to be a tragedy, because it wouldn't be a great loss... and you can bet your sweet ass it wouldn't be an accident either!"

