

"Little" SENIOR MOMENTS to keep you posted.

Be Safe...Stay Home & Phone A Friend

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Betty's Blog

The COM met on 14th September and the major topic was the Club's re-opening on 6th October. Those members of the Covid-19 Safety Plan sub-committee can now see the finishing line

ahead and have pretty well covered every possible contingency. Members of the COM are committed to the success of the club's reopening and are giving up a huge amount of time over the 3 weeks trial to help members come to term with the necessary rules and regulations that have to be adhered to.

It's now up to all other members to support in any way they can, the COVID-19 Safety Plan. If they can't, then the re-opening will be very short! It certainly is the case that life will never be the same again.....the new "normal" is anything but!

One of the greatest advantages of our Club, was that was an ideal setting for social interaction, both during activities and that lovely social chit-chat we all so enjoyed with coffee/tea in hand. Social distancing has put a stop to that, but with the re-opening comes the opportunity to have a yarn (with or without a mask!) and get rid of all that pent-up energy and desire to talk to someone you haven't seen for a long time.

So Rock On 6th October....Hope to See You Some Time During that Precious 3-week Trial!
Bettybee



SIGNS OF THE TIMES!

Quarantine Day 158: I've moved on to crocheting Car cozies.



NOW FOR A JOKE!

A lady approaches a priest and says to him, "Father, I have a problem—I have these 2 talking parrots, but they only know how to say one thing." "What is it they say?" the priest asks "It's a bit embarrassing," the lady says, "They only know how to say, 'Hi, we're prostitutes....do you want to have some fun?'" "That's terrible!" the priest exclaims, "However, I do have a solution to your problem. I have two male talking parrots that I have taught to pray and read the bible. Bring you're your parrots over to my house and I will put them with my parrots, My parrots will teach your parrots to stop saying that terrible phrase and your parrots will learn to pray and worship." "Thank you," says the lady The following day the lady brings her female parrots to the priest's house. The priest's two male parrots are holding rosary beads and praying in their cage. The lady puts her female talking parrots in with the male talking parrots and the female parrots say, "Hi, we're prostitutes—Do you want to have some fun?" One male parrot looks over to the other male parrot and screams, "Put your bible and your rosary beads away Frank, our prayers have been answered!"

FROM "WRINKLIES WIT & WISDOM"

- ⇒ My granny wore a hearing aid that was always tuned too low—because when she turned it up it whistled, and every dog in Dublin rushed to her side. (Terry Wogan)
 - ⇒ When I turn my hearing ad up to 10, I can hear a canary break wind 6 miles away.
 - ⇒ - 'Dorothy, have you seen my teeth?'
- 'They're in your mouth, Ma.'
- 'I know that. Don't they look good today? I ran them through the dishwasher.'
- (Sophia & Dorothy "The Golden Girls")