

“Little” SENIOR MOMENTS to keep you posted.

Be Safe... Stay Home & Phone A Friend

EDITION 12 26.10..20



Betty's Blog,

Just got home from a very loong meeting of the COM.....but the good news is that despite some teething problems, a decision has been made to keep the club open with the present group of activities until the 3-week trial is ended on Friday 23rd October.. The

following week will see the members who have volunteered to help with the work behind the scenes, “buddying up” with the Covid Marshall for the day to see how the system works.

Also, from 26th October, there will be some additional activities added to the programme and numbers of members for each activity class may be increased, depending on NSW Government information.

I can't stress strongly enough the need for “social distancing” to be in force at all times. It may seem to some people an unnecessary interference, but it is the main safety factor when in the company of anyone who is not a family member, If you are on club premises (outside or inside) you will be asked to abide by this rule if you are seen to be ignoring it.

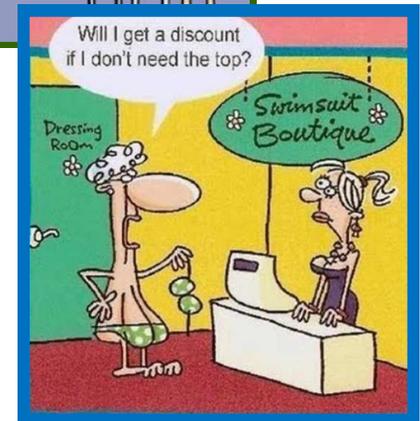
We're getting our Duty Officers back too—as soon as they've had their “training session”!

And the 'Invitation' system will be changing to a phone booking system, so keep your eyes on the web-site to keep up-to-date.

Also activity fees will re-start on 26TH October....try to have the correct amount so that the handling of money by the Duty Officer is limited.....extra sanitising does nothing for our ageing hands remember!!!

How are all those little jobs (which you have been going to fix for years) coming along, now you've got all the time in the world? Personally, I've just had a week of complete frustration. Everything I've touched has broken, needs sharpening, or I can't find it. This goes for 2 pairs of secateurs, 1 sprinkler, and 2 pressure pumps (1 large, 1 small). The result? I haven't been able to prune a couple of shrubs that have finished blooming, my very dry garden stayed dry (until a fortuitous shower of rain last night), and the weeds continue to grow because I haven't been able to spray them. On the brighter side I have read a couple of good novels whilst sitting in sun/shade (whichever depending on the temperature). Ah, well, there's always next week!

Keep Safe, Keep Healthy. Bye...Bettybee



Now For a Chuckle!

BEARING UP ON THE NEXT LIFE.

In this life I am a woman. In my next life, I'd like to come back as a bear. When you are a bear, you get to hibernate—you do nothing but sleep for 6 months. I could deal with that. Before you hibernate, you're supposed to eat yourself stupid. I could deal with that too. When you're a girl bear you birth your children (who are the size of walnuts) while you are sleeping, and wake up to partially grown, cute, cuddly cubs. I could definitely deal with that. If you're a mama bear, everyone knows you mean business. You swat anyone who bothers your cubs. If your cubs get out of line, you swat them too. I could deal with that. If you're a bear, your mate EXPECTS you to wake up growling. He EXPECTS that you will have hairy legs and extra body fat. Yep.....I'm gonna' be a bear!

LITERALLY SPEAKING.

- My friend drowned in a bowl of muesli. He was pulled in by a strong currant.
- Phone answering machine message: “If you want tom buy marijuana, press the hash key”.

The only reason I wear glasses is for little things, like driving my car—or finding it. (Woody Allen)

Been there, Done that, Can't Remember (Bumper sticker)