

"Little" SENIOR MOMENTS to keep you posted.

Get Back to Basics—Bake a Cake!

EDITION 16 16.12.20.



Betty's Blog

We're closing down on the "Year from Hell" on Friday 11th December, with everyone hoping that 2021 will be better. Depending on what the rules and regulations are by the time we re-open on Monday, 11th

January, the same activities as of now, will be operating. If changes need to be made, they will be introduced as soon as possible.

As of today (16th Dec & Club in recess) I'm winding down and getting into the holiday mood.....some swimming, some reading, lots of talking and phoning distant friends. I've reduced my Christmas shopping to a minimum because there are just too many options available and I'm simply unable to make decisions (that satisfy me!). So it's either shopping vouchers or cash inside a very snazzy Christmas Card. And I simply refuse to try and purchase something for my one and only 18-month old great-grand-daughter as kids' things have changed so much over 3 (or is it 4) generations of the Brown Clan.

As I'm responsible for the production of the Covid Marshal Roster, I will e-mail one out to cover the first fortnight of Club's re-opening. For those members who haven't got an e-mail address and need to be contacted, I will phone you with details. If there is a problem, please contact me ASAP, so I can rectify it.

So here's to 2021 and a Happy Christmas for 2020. Let's all think positively about 2021 and pray that the New Year brings with it a change for the better for us all. **Bye for Now and see You All in the New Year! Bettybee**

NOW IT'S JOKE TIME!

An Irishman's been drinking at a pub all night. The bartender finally says that the bar is closing. So the Irishman stands up to leave and falls flat on his face. He tries to stand up one more time.....same result. He figures he'll crawl outside and get some fresh air and maybe that will sober him up a bit.

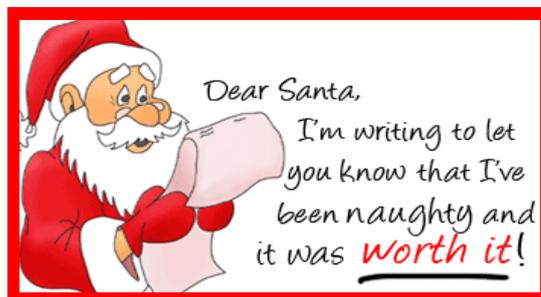
Once outside he stands up and falls flat on his face. So he decides to crawl the four blocks to his home and when he arrives at the door, he stands up and falls flat on his face. He crawls through the door and into his bedroom. When he reaches his bed, he tries one more time to stand up.

This time he manages to pull himself upright but quickly falls right into bed. He awakens the next morning to his wife standing over him shouting, "So, you've been out drinking again!!"

"What makes you say that?" he asks as he puts on an innocent look.

"The pub called me.....you left your wheelchair there again!"

A married couple was asleep in bed when the phone rang at 2am in the morning. The wife (undoubtedly blonde) picked up the phone, listened a moment and said, "How should I know, that's 200 miles from here!" and hung up. The husband asked, "Who was that?" The wife said, "I don't know, some woman wanting to know if the coast is clear."



A QUIET LIFE.

(from "Wrinkle's Wit & Wisdom")

- *As I grow old, I find myself less and less inclined to take the stairs two at a time (Bernard Baruch)*
- I once wanted to save the world. Now I just want to leave the room with some Dignity. (Louis Weinstock)

