

Little "SENIOR MOMENTS" to keep you posted.

EDITION 20 3.3.21



Betty's Blog

Have you collected your new bar-coded MEMBERSHIP CARD and signed into the Club using our new CARD-READER? Have you renewed YOUR membership FOR 2021?

With the increase in activity numbers allowed for the spaces we use, it's time to get your gear out, put on your sports' shoes and get fit as Autumn creeps in on us.

The Computer Group is back in action from 1st March, so check out the classes they're offering.

COVID has forced us to adopt a different way of life in terms of technology—the use of the QR app when you enter or leave retail premises is now increasingly part of our life. The need for the Club to change its entry practices with the alternative QR app or bar-code and card-reader is now installed. This has been a major and not inexpensive item to install and would have been much more difficult to achieve without the input of Eric, our treasurer and of course our secretary, Toni.

Next change will be when the electric front door becomes the sole entry point to the Club, whilst the Exit door will be the same as has been in operation up to now. Monday, 1st March, I believe is "Door Day"!

I'm afraid to have to whinge about the shortage of COVID Marshals, particularly on Tuesdays & Fridays. With activity group numbers steadily increasing, we need more members to volunteer to take up the slack. It's a case of "no COVID available" then no activity.

Bye for now.....Bettybee

WHAT THE.....?

- "Our Susan's still not had her baby. If she doesn't have it soon she'll have to be seduced."
- "He's autistic Gran. "That's nice, I wish I could draw."

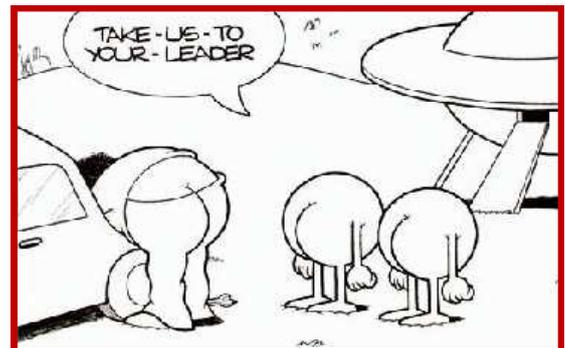


ON MARRIAGE.....

I've been married so long I'm on my third bottle of Tabasco. (Susan Vass)

I gave him the best years of my thighs (The Golden Girls)

The best way to get a husband to do anything is to suggest that he is too old to do it. (Dorothy Parker)



AND NOW.....THE LAST GIGGLE!

An arrogant red rooster was giving chase to a fluttery little hen. To escape him, she scrambled to the highway and was promptly run over by a truck. Two old maids on a nearby porch witnessed the accident. "You see," said one, with an approving nod, "she'd rather die."

The children were lined up in the cafeteria of a Catholic primary school for lunch. At the head of the table was a large pile of apples. The nun made a note and placed it on the apple tray: "Take only ONE. God is watching," Moving further along the lunch line, at the other end of the table was a large pile of chocolate chip biscuits. A child had written a note: "Take all you want—God is watching the apples."

As a senior citizen was driving down the freeway, his phone rang. Answering, he heard his wife urgently warning him, "Herman, I just heard on the news that there's a car going the wrong way down Highway 1....please be careful." "Hell," said Herman, "It's not just one car. It's hundreds of them!"