THE IPSWICH MEN'S SHED INC

Location:	**Postal Address:**
3A Mining Street	3A Mining street
Bundamba Q 4304	Bundamba 4304
Phone The Shed 07 3436 5857	ipswichmensshed@hotmail.com
Or Mobile 0455924784	web : ipswichmensshed.org.au

"Shoulder to Shoulder"-
President: Terry Carter   **Vice President**: Laurie Caldwell
Junior Vice President Dennis Sinnott
Secretary: Brian Parker   **Treasurer** Ian Weier
Registrar: Ted Wedmaier: **Executive Officer Electrical**: Darryl Edwards:
Fund Raising/Purchasing Bob Lewitz;
Committee: John Humphries;; Ron Bopf; Ian Ross; Roger Overell;
Patron: Kylie Stonemen ; Bob Edyvean **Future Development**

Membership fees $35 for 1 year – daily fees $2 plus $3.00 lunch
Open Tuesday, Thursday 9am-3pm – Saturday 9am-2pm
August 2016
PRESIDENT'S REPORT

A special Welcome to all new members this month, we hope that you get involved and enjoy your time at the Shed!. As a new member we expect you to contribute to the running of the shed in fund raising and general maintenance when needed.

We wish those who are not well at this time a speedy recovery, Ken Beitzel, Rhonda Grayson, Bob Eds daughter, to name a few.

We are currently making 6 garden beds for a client and thank Rural Steel supplies for their support. We have been asked to make 500 bee boxes (yet to be negotiated).

Our Christmas party venue will be decided this week and we are looking at the Coal stars club for a dinner on 9th December at this stage cost will be approx $25 per head.

Thanks to all who attended the recent Bunning's BBQ and note that we made a good profit on the day, thanks to Bob who negotiated vouchers from Coles $150 –well done Bob.

Ron McDonald is working with Laurie to take on the Zone Rep job, thanks Ron.

We will be doing some work for Bunning's this week to assist to make kids playground equipment.

Our concrete apron will be completed soon and add much need space for sanding and painting. The committee has met with Captain Ben of the Salvation Army and discussed the recent large water bill and come to an arrangement. We continue to work to repair goods for the salvos and Col's team have been running BBQ's at the shop on Saturdays to fund raise for the o/s Trip next year.

Our thanks to Gavin Tupper for the completed audit for the last financial year-and we gave Gavin a $100 Bunning's voucher for his efforts.
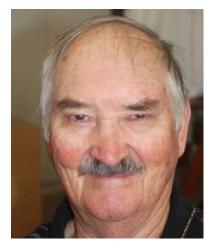
Coming up a possible BBQ on 11th Sept and one on 24th September – a father's day stall at Coles this week –see Bob Lewitz.

 Thanks Laurie for another great newsletter!

Terry

Meet Ian (Weirey) Weier:

(This story of Ian's life was written by him for shed members to read. It is such an interesting story that it is produced here in full for your enjoyment).

Ian was born at Kingaroy on the shortest day of the year in 1937. At the time his parents were share dairy farming at McLellans which is between Bell and Kingaroy. When Ian was three weeks old, a wild storm went through the area and unroofed his parent's hut and he subsequently ended up back in Kingaroy hospital with pneumonia.

Late in 1938 Ian's parents purchased a run-down farm in the Ehlma district, which is 32 kilometres from Chinchilla. The old Queenslander on the farm had been erected in 1867 and the kitchen was un-lined and very cold in winter. His parents established a dairy and the cows were milked twice daily by hand. All cultivation was done by two six hand teams of draught horses. The war years were frugal with few creature comforts.

In 1942 Ian and his older brother commenced their schooling at Ehlma School. The two boys walked three kilometers to school until they were old enough to ride a horse. Army convoys were a regular sight as they walked along the road to school which is now the Warrego Highway.

Before and after school Ian and his brother assisted with the milking and with feeding the pigs, calves and chooks. After lunch on Sundays, the boys went fox hunting, as in those days; a fox scalp was worth five shillings each.

In 1952 Ian was sent to boarding school at Ipswich Grammar to study for the junior examination. At IGS he played Rugby Union and tennis and took part in cross country running.

Just prior to sitting for the junior examination, Ian applied for a job at the National Bank which is still in the same position in Brisbane Street, Ipswich. In early 1954 started work at the Oakey Branch as a junior clerk. In September 1955 he was transferred to the Redcliffe Branch as the 1st Teller's Clerk. The 2nd Teller's Clerk was Don Argus who later in his career became the National Bank's CEO and, on his retirement Chairman of BHP Billiton. Don nick-named Ian "Weirey" a name which stuck throughout his banking career.

After two months at Redcliffe, Ian was transferred to Rosewood as ledgerkeeper /teller. In August 1956 he was transferred to the Inglewood Branch. Not long after arriving at Inglewood, Ian and two mates went to a dance at Limevale near Texas. On their return journey they were involved in a car accident due to the dusty road conditions. Ian suffered severe head injuries, including a fractured skull and every facial bone broken. He was transferred to the Texas Hospital where he was in a coma for a week. The other two occupants were transported to Brisbane by ambulance. One of his friends lost his right leg below the knee.

On his return to work after sick leave, Ian played Rugby League and was Treasurer of the local football club. Inglewood was a busy tobacco growing area with a large Italian/Yugoslav non-English speaking population. Ian still has Italian friends from Inglewood. In 1957 the sale of tobacco leaf returned Inglewood farmers in excess of $30 million at today's monetary value.

In June 1958 Ian was transferred to Thursday Island, again in the same position, as the bank required a competent reliable person in the very busy branch which is the Commercial centre for the Torres Strait Islands. Some months after his arrival, a young attractive teacher named Autumn was transferred to the local indigenous Waiben School and Ian and Autumn began dating.

But not all of his spare time was spent with Autumn. On Saturday afternoons Ian and two male school teachers acted as crew for Mr Ron Shipway who owned a 10 metre sailing yacht and they regularly sailed out to Horn and Entrance Islands. Other times were spent fishing and deer shooting on Prince of Wales Island and trips were taken over to the Cape to shoot geese and to fresh water fish in the Jardine River.

Ian's amazing story will conclude next month:

THURSDAY ISLAND – The Timeless Isle

Thursday Island is one of the many tropical Islands spread across the Torres Strait Islands, which as Ian indicated to in the article above, is the Commercial Centre for the region. But this island is unique in that it is the northern-most town in Australia and has quite unique historical, cultural and strategic links with the nation's heritage.

Thursday Island or "TI" as it is almost always called, lies virtually in the centre of Torres Strait, about 30 kilometres northwest of the tip of Cape York. It nestles comfortably within the embrace of neighboring islands which together make up the Prince of Wales group.

It has an area of only four square kilometres and one can walk around the perimeter in less than two hours - or hail one of the 20-odd taxis and circumnavigate it in 15 minutes.

Basically tropical in appearance, the island, with its blue-green reef-studded harbor, is colorfully attractive at any time. Visitors peering out across a hotel's verandah at swaying palm trees, sand and surf might find it hard to accept that they are still in Australia. The panoramic view across the harbor to other islands instinctively conjures up scenes from romantic south-sea movies.

Interested in travelling to Thursday Island? Flights depart from Cairns and land on neighboring Horn Island, a short boat trip away from Thursday Island.

HOW TIMES CHANGE:

The National Australia Bank was the second bank in the world to introduce laptop personal computers for branch auditing. A 1987 article in an NAB document begins: ***"Branch auditors have entered the computer age. No longer will internal audit be regarded as the end of the road, a resting place where tired and dithery former managers go for 'flick and tick' exercises while they wait for retirement".***

The article then goes on to describe the computers being supplied as whiz-bang machines that auditors will be 'married to from dawn till dark'. It was decided that the bank would supply IBM convertible computers, the size of portable typewriters with a similar keyboard. The lid folded back to serve as the screen and it was chosen because it could be carried from desk to desk and could operate for about 12 hours on one rechargeable battery.

It was considered that the machines would replace endless pads of working papers and that it would not lose information, even if the unit or power was accidently turned off, because it was fitted with two three and half inch floppy disk drives.

The article even discusses the revolutionary concept of each auditor having their own electronic mail box where information could be sent.

And the cost? In those days – the supplied laptops cost a staggering $5200 each.
Compare that to how far we have come today with lightweight laptop computers costing less than $1000 each, emailing common to all people, huge hard drives, no floppy drives and massive speed differences; and it puts into perspective just how far we have come in a relatively short time. (Thank you Ian for this interesting and information article).

- Mum, why is my cousin named Diamond?
- Because your aunty loves diamonds
- What about me?
- Enough questions Bunnings Sausage

BRIAN PARKER'S WHIMSICAL WORDS OF WISDOM:

Be rigorous in differentiating between what is achievable and what is a waste of time.
World domination – achievable, tracking Bigfoot – waste of time, he moves much faster than you would think especially if you are moving in slow motion.

TERRY'S CONTRIBUTION:

IT'S ALL IRISH
> Two Irishmen walk into a pet shop in Dingle.
> They head to the bird section and Gerry says to Paddy :'Dat's dem.'
> The owner comes over and asks if he can help.
> 'Yeah, we'll take four of dem dere little budgies in dat cage op dere,' says Gerry. 'Put dem in a peeper bag.'
> The owner does and the two guys pay for the birds and leave the shop.
> They get into Gerry's van to drive to the top of the Connor Pass.
> Gerry looks down at the 1000' foot drop and says: 'Dis looks loike a grand place, eh?'
> He takes two birds out of the bag, puts them on his shoulders and jumps off the cliff.
> Paddy watches as Gerry falls all the way to the bottom, killing himself stone dead.
> Looking down at the remains of his best pal, Paddy shakes his head and says: 'Fook dat. Dis budgie jumping is too fook'n dangerous for me!'
> Moment's later, Seamus arrives at Connor Pass.
> He too has been to the pet shop and walks up carrying the familiar 'peeper bag'.
> He pulls a parrot out of the bag and Paddy notices that, in his other hand, Seamus is carrying a shotgun.
> 'Hi, Paddy. Watch dis,' Seamus says.
> He takes a parrot from the bag and throws himself over the edge of the cliff.
> Paddy watches as half way down, Seamus shoots the parrot.
> Seamus continues to plummet down and down until he hits the bottom and breaks every bone in his body.
> Paddy shakes his head and says: 'An' oim never troyin' dat parrotshooting noider.'
> Paddy is just getting over the shock of losing two friends when Sean appears.
> He too has been to the pet shop and he walks up carrying the familiar 'peeper bag'.
> Instead of a parrot he pulls a chicken out of the bag and launches himself off the cliff with the usual result.
> Once more Paddy shakes his head.
> 'Fook dat, lads. First dere was Gerry with his budgie jumping, den Seamus parrotshooting and now Sean and his fook'n hengliding!'

RECIPE - MUSHROOM PASTA

Ingredients: 400g penne (or other tube shaped) pasta. 250g button mushrooms, wiped clean.
8 rashers bacon. 4tbsp pesto. 200ml carton 50% fat crème fraiche, handful of basil leaves.
Method: Cook the pasta in boiling water in a large non-stick saucepan according to pack
instructions. Meanwhile, slice the mushrooms and snip the bacon into bite-size pieces with
scissors or a sharp knife.

Reserve a few drops of the cooking water in a cup or bowl, then drain the pasta and set
aside. Fry the bacon and mushrooms in the same pan until golden, about 5 mins. Keep the
heat high so the mushrooms fry in the bacon fat, rather than sweat.

Tip the pasta and reserved water back into the pan and stir over the heat for 1 min. Take the
pan off the heat, spoon in the pesto and crème fraiche and most of the basil and stir to combine.
Sprinkle with the remaining basil to serve.

HELPFUL HINTS:

- Clean a shower head by filling a plastic bag with white vinegar. Tie the bag around the
  shower head immersing the head in vinegar. Leave for up to 12 hours.
- Clean stubborn soap scum from bath tubs and showers with this homemade scouring
  powder. 2 parts baking soda, 1 part salt, 1 part borax.
- Remove ink or paint stains by rubbing in alcohol for 30 minutes or spray o hair spray and
  wash.
- Clean grime or dirt from your scissors with a cloth dipped in vinegar. Use of water will
  likely rust the fastener that holds the blades together.
- Baking soda is super cheap and has endless uses: Add one teaspoon of baking soda to
  the water when boiling an egg. The shell will come off effortlessly.

PC NEWS!

This contribution from Ted Wedmaier

SPANISH COMPUTER!

A Spanish language teacher was explaining to her class that in Spanish, unlike English, nouns
are designated as either masculine or feminine.

"House" for instance, is feminine: "la casa."

"Pencil," however is masculine: "el lapis."

A student asked, "What gender is Computer?"

Instead of giving the answer, the teacher divided the class into two groups, Male and Female
and asked them to decide for themselves whether "Computer" should be a masculine or a
feminine noun.

Each group was asked to give four reasons for its recommendation.

The men's group decided that "Computer" should definitely be of the female gender ("la
computadora"), because:

1. No one but their creator understands their internal logic:
2. The native language they use to communicate with other computers is incomprehensible
   to everyone else:
3. Even the smallest mistakes are stored in long term memory for possible later retrieval:
   and
4. As soon as you make a commitment to one, you find yourself spending half your pay
   check to buy accessories for it.

(THIS GETS BETTER!)

The women's group, however, concluded that computers should be masculine ("el computador"), because:

1. In order to do anything with them, you have to turn them on;
2. They have a lot of data but still can't think for themselves;
3. They are supposed to help you solve problems, but half the time they <u>ARE</u> the problem; and
4. As soon as you commit to one, you realise that if you had waited a little longer, you could have got a better model

THE WOMEN WON!

Thanks also to Kev Pearce for this interesting and humorous contribution:*(A **paraprosdokian** is a figure of speech in which the latter part of a sentence is unexpected and, oft times, very humorous.)*

If I had a dollar for every girl that found me unattractive, they'd eventually find me attractive.

- I find it ironic that the colours red, white, and blue stand for freedom, until they're flashing behind you.
- Today a man knocked on my door and asked for a small donation towards the local swimming pool, so I gave him a glass of water.
- Artificial intelligence is no match for natural stupidity.
- I'm great at multi-tasking--I can waste time, be unproductive and procrastinate all at once.
- If you can smile when things go wrong, you have someone in mind to blame.
- Take my advice — I'm not using it.
- My wife and I were happy for twenty years, then we met.
- Hospitality is the art of making guests feel like they're at home when you wish they were.
- Behind every great man is a woman rolling her eyes.
- Ever stop to think and forget to start again?
- Women spend more time wondering what men are thinking than men spend thinking.
- He who laughs last thinks slowest.
- Is it wrong that only one company makes the game Monopoly?
- I was going to give him a nasty look, but he already had one.
- Change is inevitable, except from a vending machine.
- I was going to wear my camouflage shirt today, but I couldn't find it.
- If at first you don't succeed, skydiving is not for you.
- Sometimes I wake up grumpy, other times I let him sleep.
- If tomatoes are technically a fruit, is ketchup a smoothie?
- Money is the root of all wealth.
- No matter how much you push the envelope, it'll still be stationery.

Eric accepts his award
for his paving-Thanks

Ted and his window coffee table

WE make Garden beds to Critters

Nice work ! thanks Col

A car full of Irish nuns is sitting at a traffic light in downtown Dublin, when a bunch of rowdy drunks pull up alongside of them.

"Hey, show us yer tits, ya bloody penguins!" shouts one of the drunks. Quite shocked, Mother Superior turns to Sister Mary Immaculata and says, "I don't think they know who we are; show them your cross."

Sister Mary Immaculata rolls down her window and shouts, "Piss off, ya fookin' little wankers, before I come over there and rip yer balls off!"

Sister Mary Immaculata then rolls up her window, looks back at Mother Superior, quite innocently, and asks, "Did that sound cross enough?

All the best Ken for your recovery after surgery this week!

SHEDDER OF THE MONTH GOES TO ROB AS HE CAN TURN HIS HAND TO MANY WONDERFUL PROJECTS-THANKS ROB

AMSA -AUSTRALIAN MEN'S SHED ASSOCIATION

The Australian Men's Shed Association is the peak body representing more than 930 Men's Sheds in Australia by providing practical support, specialised services and resources.

At the 2nd National Men's Shed Conference in Manly, September 2007, Professor Barry Golding, a Men's Shed researcher from Federation University Ballarat, stated in his key note address that **"Men don't talk face to face they talk shoulder to shoulder"**. This drew unanimous mutterings of approval from all 350 delegates and the quote became the Australian Men's Shed Associations motto.

The concept of AMSA was tabled in 2005 and was formally established in 2007 with the founding principle of freely sharing information between organisations and members for the development and effective operations of Men's Sheds. The Association was originally auspiced by CatholicCare Newcastle and has been strongly supported collaboratively by Uniting Care North Sydney, beyondblue and Mensline. Through the ever increasing number of emerging Men's Sheds, the Australian Men's Shed Association developed into the peak body representing and supporting Men's Sheds in Australia, a model which is now being replicated internationally.

With the launch of the Federal Government's National Male Health Policy in May 2010, the contribution of AMSA and Men's Sheds was formally recognised with the allocation of '$3 million for the Australian Men's Sheds Association to provide practical support to sheds, especially those in areas of high need. Men's sheds play an important role in the community by providing meeting places where men can find social support and camaraderie'.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY JOHN AND GRAHAM -THIS WEEK !

CONGRATULATIONS BBQ BOB FOR ANOTHER PROFITABLE AND WELL RUN BBQ AT BUNNINGS.
"AND DON'T PARK THERE !! OK ?"