

Shavings

Laurieton Men's Shed

Shed Phone 5519 8019

Vision Statement: The Laurieton Men's Shed aims to be the venue of choice for men of all ages in the local community; to share their interests, skills and ideals in a spirit of mateship and a place to benefit their health through participation in a variety of activities with a sense of belonging.

Happenings Around Your Shed.

The Big Bunnings Barbecue Build

A couple of weeks prior to the opening of the new Bunnings store in John Oxley Drive, Port Macquarie, Brian Wood organised a team of shed men to assemble the display of barbecues, outdoor furniture and other goods.

The many man hours of effort were rewarded by store credit vouchers and surplus goods from the closure of the old store in Lake Road. Thanks to all those who helped.



Bore

To help with productivity of the shed gardens during future dry spells it is proposed to install a bore. If you, or anyone you know, can provide skills or experience to do this, please contact Richard Curry.

ROY.

Recognition of one of our members, Grant Oor, as Resident Of the Year at Laurieton Residential Resort, has earned him the nickname "ROY".

Coming Events

Raffles outside Coles Laurieton - Thursday 7th, 21st and 28th March.

First Aid Course - Saturday 16th March.

Learn skills which could save a life. Starts at 8:30am and takes most of the day. Morning Tea and Lunch provided.

Riverwalk Markets - Sunday 17th March.

Starts 8:00am and finishes around 12:00 midday. If you have a couple of hours to spare, come along and help promote your shed.

Monthly General Meeting: 1:00pm Tuesday 19th March.

Sausage Sizzle Lunch will be available BEFORE the meeting from 11:45am \$2 per serve. After the meeting, hang around for a social P&C afternoon which may include pool, cards, chatting with fellow members over a few drinks.

For a Laugh.

Life in the Australian Army...

Text of a letter from a kid from Eromanga to Mum and Dad. (For those of you not in the know, Eromanga is a small town, west of Quilpie in the far south west of Queensland)

Dear Mum & Dad,

I am well. Hope youse are too. Tell me big brothers Doug and Phil that the Army is better than workin' on the farm - tell them to get in bloody quick smart before the jobs are all gone! I wuz a bit slow in settlin' down at first, because ya don't hafta get outta bed until 6am. But I like sleeping in now, cuz all ya gotta do before brekky is make ya bed and shine ya boots and clean ya uniform. No bloody cows to milk, nothin'!!

Ya haz gotta shower though, but its not so bad, coz there's lotsa hot water and even a light to see what ya doing!

At brekky ya get cereal, fruit and eggs but there's no kangaroo steaks or possum stew like wot Mum makes. You don't get fed again until noon and by that time all the city boys are buggered because we've been on a 'route march' - geez its only just like walking to the windmill in the back paddock!!

This one will kill me brothers Doug and Phil with laughter. I keep getting medals for shootin' - dunno why. The bullseye is as big as a bloody possum's bum and it don't move and it's not firing back at ya like the Johnsons did when our big scrubber bull got into their prize cows before the Ekka last year! All ya gotta do is make yourself comfortable and hit the target - it's a piece of piss!! You don't even load your own cartridges, they comes in little boxes, and ya don't have to steady yourself against the roll bar of the roo shooting truck when you reload!

Sometimes ya gotta wrestle with the city boys and I gotta be real careful coz they break easy - it's not like fighting with Doug and Phil and Jack and Boori and Steve and Muzza all at once like we do at home after the muster.

Turns out I'm not a bad boxer either and it looks like I'm the best the platoon's got, and I've only been beaten by this one bloke from the Engineers - he's 6 foot 5 and 15 stone and three pick handles across the shoulders and as ya know I'm only 5 foot 7 and 7 stone wringin' wet, but I fought him till eight of the other blokes carried me off to the boozer.

I can't complain about the Army - tell the boys to get in quick before word gets around how bloody good it is.

*Your loving daughter,
Sheila.*

PONDEROSA

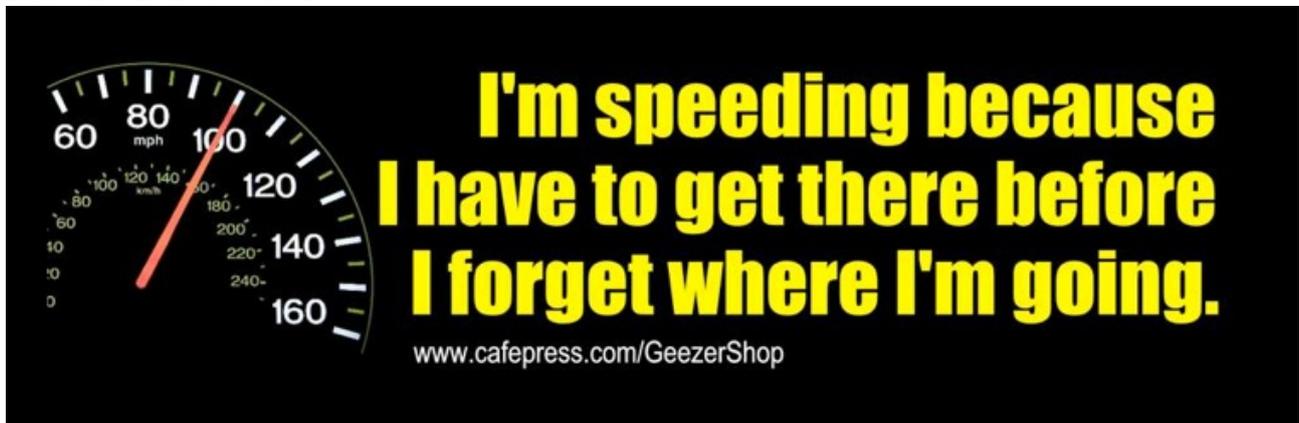
- * If a pig loses its voice, is it disgruntled?
- * If love is blind, why is lingerie so popular?
- * Why is the man who invests all your money called a broker?
- * No one ever says, 'It's only a game' when their team is winning
- * Ever wonder about those people who spend three dollars a piece on those little bottles of Evian water? Try spelling Evian backwards

I live in a semi rural area.

We recently had a new neighbor call the local city council office to request the removal of the DEER CROSSING sign on our road.

The reason: 'Too many deers are being hit by cars out here! I don't think this is a good place for them to be crossing anymore.

SENIOR'S STICKERS



THIS COULD BE US SOMEDAY

How is your hearing?

A man was telling his neighbour, 'I just bought a new hearing aid. It cost me four thousand dollars, but it's state of the art. It's perfect.'

'Really,' answered the neighbour. 'What kind is it?'

'Twelve thirty.'

Morris, an 82 year-old man, went to the doctor to get a physical.

A few days later, the doctor saw Morris walking down the street with a gorgeous young woman on his arm.

A couple of days later, the doctor spoke to Morris and said, 'You're really doing great, aren't you?'

Morris replied, 'Just doing what you said, Doc: 'Get a hot mamma and be cheerful.''

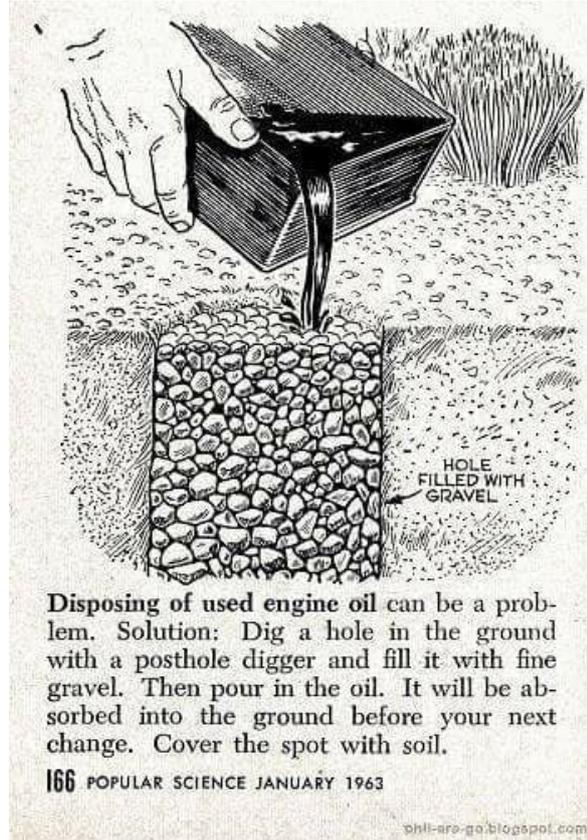
The doctor said, 'I didn't say that.. I said, 'You've got a heart murmur; be careful.'

HANDY Tool



The Original Chainsaw?

Environmentally Friendly Oil Disposal



WARNING: DON'T TRY THESE AT HOME

Member Profile

Horn scorn

Old Bike Australasia 1 May 2016

My introduction to motorcycle racing came at an early age, as my family home in Belfield, Sydney was around the corner from the Hinton family's home. The Hintons would exercise their Manx Nortons around the block prior to a race day – a wonderful sound indeed. It was sad news on the death of Eric Hinton (OBA 57). In 1956 at Mount Drutt, the Blue Mountains Grand Prix meeting was dominated by Geoff Duke on the Gilera-4, with our legend Art Senior. I rode a registered



ABOVE With his finger hovering over the horn button 'Chat' James powers his BMW down the straight at Mount Drutt.

500cc BMW. On the last lap of the Senior C Grade, on Pit Corner, I blew my horn in an attempt to go under the sec-

ond placed rider. The Corner Official reported my horn blowing to senior officials which led to my disqualification.

John "Chat" James Lakewood, NSW

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Garden Guru - Chat James - was once a Motorcycle Racer