

NUTS & BOLTS



*'Every man needs
a shed'*

Vol 3 | Issue 11 | April 2018



In this edition

Page 2 Member News

Gordon Ekin & friends Visit
Keeping Native Bees Visit
My Aged Care Visit
Mystery Shed Member

Page 3 Letters & Thank You Notes.

Page 4 Workshop Update
Upcoming Events Calendar

Page 5 State of Origin Jersey Raffle

Page 6 Bush Poetry

Page 7 Lest We Forget

Page 8 Grey Nomad European Tour Part 2

Page 9 Glammer's Trip to Stanthorpe

Page 11 Norfolk Island Getaway

Page 12 Local History – Victoria Bridge

Page 13 Puzzles Jokes & Trivia

Message from the Editor

Editor: Ray Peddersen

Plenty to enjoy in this post Easter edition of Nuts & Bolts.

Three travel tales are on offer, you can visit Europe or closer to home, Norfolk Island or Stanthorpe. A new feature this issue, is the "Mystery Shed Member", anyone can participate, just check out your old photos, please note: no naked babies on rugs.

The workshop crew, have had their shoulders up against the grindstone, over the last couple of months, preparing items for sale at the upcoming community events; the Morningside Markets, our first Saturday Shed sale and Men's Health Week in June.

Check out the selection of letters and cards of appreciation, for recent jobs done well, by our shed members.

And don't forget to sign up for, Sausage Sizzle Duty

"All generalizations are false, including this one". - Mark Twain

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Carina Men's Shed valued supporters include:



Member's News



Gordon Ekin and friends Visit
Wed 28 February 2018

Gordon Ekin a past member of the shed, along with a group of his fellow residents from **Mount Gravatt Aged Care**, visited our shed for a tour of the workshop and to enjoy some morning tea and a chat with some members.

Gordon must of enjoyed catching up with his old mates from the shed as he has dropped in a couple of times since.



Mystery Shed Member? This photo was taken in 1959 of our mystery man, in front of his first car (a slightly used Vauxhall). **Answer:** Jokes & Trivia page.



Keeping Native Bees -Tim Heard *12 March 2018*

Dr. Tim Heard, ex CSIRO research Scientist, has been studying Australian Native bees since 1985 and his talk covered the life cycle of Native Bees and how to care for them.

Although there are hundreds of species of Australian native bees, the stingless bees are the only ones that make and store quantities of honey. The Australian species are much smaller than European honey bees. Stingless bees are highly social insects, with one queen and thousands of workers and in the wild their nests are usually found in a hollow tree. As Stingless bees are entirely harmless, they have been used for years as an educational resource in kindergartens and schools. If you want more information, about keeping native bees, follow this link www.sugarbag.net/faq

Thanks again Tim

My Aged Care Visit - Paul Geisel *19 March 2018*

Paul Geisel, Accredited Aged Care Specialist with Financial Advice Matters Group Pty Ltd highlighted some interesting facts in his presentation to shed members:

- Australian Government spent over \$18.6 billion on aged care in 2017-18.
- 4 million Australians were aged over 75 yrs. (1.4M over 85) as at 30/06/2016
- 725,000 individuals aged over 65 received Commonwealth Home Support in 2016

The demand for Age Care places & services is increasing as the population ages. An Aged Care Specialist can provide independent advice on the best accommodation options and Government assistance you are entitled to, based on your individual circumstances. The main options include; stay at home care, granny flats, retirement villages, residential care and palliative care. For more information on the services provided and the costs, of Aged Care visit the sites below.

www.financialadvicematters.com.au/aged-care

www.myagedcare.gov.au/

Thanks again Paul.



Member's News

Letters from Supporters and Community groups



Amanda Van de Hoef
 Licensed Real Estate Agent
 0438 745 315,
 amanda.van@raywhite.com



Stones - Corner

When asked by your fellow member, Mr Jim Wills to consider supporting the Carina Men's Shed; I welcomed the opportunity because I believe you are a great community focused organisation.

I have had the pleasure of meeting several members, discovering your many skills and we have already worked together on a few projects.

As a real estate agent with over 18 years' experience selling locally, I am here to assist you, your family and friends with real estate matters and if referrals result in sales, I shall donate a portion to the Club.

I have sold many types of properties, in many suburbs of Brisbane and I have assisted people prepare their homes for sale.

I look forward to our mutually beneficial association.

It is nice to know the jobs we do are truly appreciated.

Amanda van de Hoef

Last December Amanda was able to support our Shed at the **Stones Corner Twilight Markets**, by providing the Ray White stall, for Eddie, Roger Appleby, John Kirkwood, Bill Page and Graeme Fraser, to display and sell our shed wares.

40 Timber Crosses

St Paul's School, Woodridge had approached a local supplier to provide some simple timber crosses, with no success. They were delighted when our shed could supply them quickly, at nominal cost.

20 Wooden Hearts

The thank you note from Claire Lane refers to twenty wooden heart shapes which were made in our workshop, by Tom, Bill and Ray, for a display board she had designed.

40 Timber Crosses



10 January 2018

To the Men's Shed Carina,

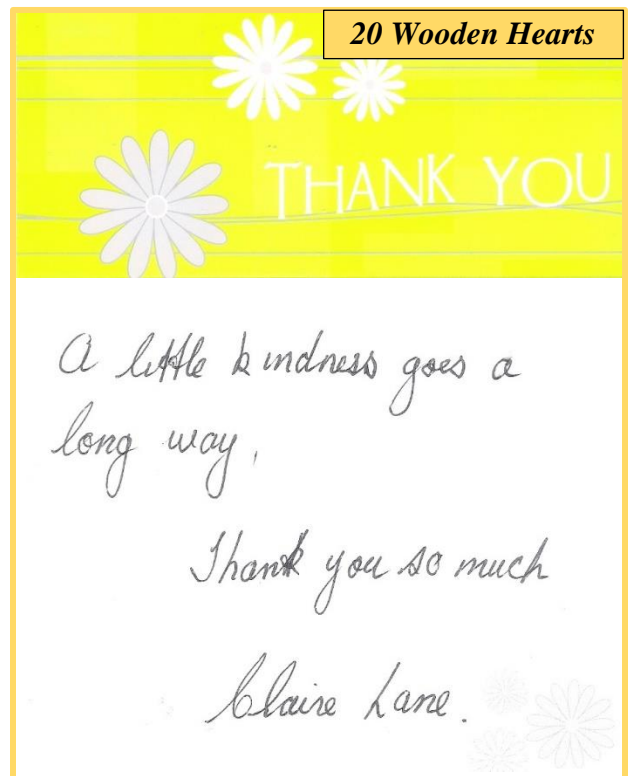
Please find enclosed the amount of \$100 cash as payment for your services in creating 40 timber crosses for our staff at St Paul's School, Woodridge. Your support, time and expertise in assisting me to source these are most appreciated.

Kind regards,

Caldwell

Cathie Caldwell
 APRE St Paul's School
 Woodridge

20 Wooden Hearts



Member's News continued

Workshop Update



Hive of Activity in Work Shop

The workshop has been working over-time the last couple of months, producing saleable items; for the Art Market Morningside on Sunday 29th April; the first Shed Sale on Saturday 5th May; and the Shed Open Day on Saturday 16th June.

The photos on this page were taken in October 2016 by Elise Gellweiler as part of a photographic essay of our shed. The photos show a close-up view of the hands-on attention to detail, in constructing some 'stiching-ponys' (leather clamps). I will feature more of Elise's work in future issues of Nuts & Bolts.

Upcoming Events on the Shed Calendar

Saturday 21 April	Bunnings Sausage Sizzle
Monday 23 April	Bec Phillips Nutritionist Clem Jones Centre
Wednesday 25 April	Anzac Day Raffle
Sunday 29 April	Southside Art Market Morningside
Monday 30 April	
Saturday 5 May	Shed Sale
Monday 7 May	Labour Day Australian Hearing Bus for Hearing tests & NDIS info.
Monday 14 May	Advanced Care Planning – Julie Sutherland Health Qld
Monday 21 May	
Monday 28 May-1 June	Glampers to Wallace Caravan Park Maryborough Qld
Monday 11 - 17 June	Men's Health Week
Friday 15 June	Sponsors Day and Luncheon
Saturday 16 June	Shed Open Day – Draw Major Raffle (2017 State of Origin Jersey)



MAJOR RAFFLE



Dimensions: 900mm high x 1100mm wide

MAGNIFICENT MAROONS 2017 STATE OF ORIGIN CHAMPIONS

This wasn't just any Origin triumph – this was a resurrection. The 2017 Jersey display celebrates Queensland's twenty-first series victory. Queensland secured the 2017 series with a dominant display in Game 3 at Suncorp Stadium beating the Blues 22 to 6. This celebrates the Maroons' new era of success under Kevin Walters. Officially licensed by the QRL and independently authenticated. Personally signed by members of the 2017 Origin Squad, featuring action imagery, celebration shots and key statistics from the 2017 State of Origin series. Last time Maroon JT played in an origin series.

A must for any loyal Queensland Supporter.

Retail Value: \$2500.00

Carina Men's Shed 2017 Maroons State of Origin Jersey Display is numbered 17 in a limited edition of 58.

Jersey supplied by Champions Memorabilia Display Co.

Raffle Price: \$5 per ticket limited to 1000 tickets.

Raffle closes 2pm Friday 15 June 2018

Raffle drawn 11am Saturday 16 June 2018

Yarns & Bush Poetry (sourced from - "A Yarn or Two" by Snow Pick)

John Kirkwood's, talented better half Annette, has kindly provided me with permission to include extracts of her father's published poetry in this and future editions of Nuts & Bolts. The poems of Snow Pick (1916-1995) were written about his life and work during his shearing days in the 1950's, in the Kimberly's region and later in life when he was a watch-man at the East Perth Power Station

THE MURRAY COD

I've heard some ripper stories, and quite a few of them are true,
But this one sounded somewhat doubtful, that's why I'm asking you.
I met this bloke at Gregory, while fishing there one day,
And I let him read my poems, just to hear what he would say.

Take your time, I said, to read them, there's no great need to rush,
When I got them back, he smiled and said, I don't believe that yarn about the Brush.
I'll tell you a yarn that's true, he said, that happened years ago,
It happened to my grandad, that's how I came to know.

He used to ride his horse to the river, and fish for Murray Cod,
Come rain or shine each Saturday, he's there casting out his rod.
It could have passed for his religion, grandad's fishing, by the way,
Then he'd ride back to the local pub, with the Cod he caught that day.

Well he's sitting on the Murray's bank, when with a jerk this big fish struck,
And in the drink went grandad, landing head first in the muck.
He's hanging to that fishing line, and they're headed down the stream,
No way he'd let this big one go, it was a Murray anglers dream.

There was just no way to hold it, but he's climbing up the line,
And was sure he'd head the monster, it was just a matter of time.
At last he climbed upon it's back, but the big fish took a dive,
So grandad dug his spurs in, and went down for the ride.

He raked the spurs along it's ribs, he tugged upon its mouth,
He spurred that fish from head to tail, but he still kept heading south.
They were going deeper all the time, it was more than man could stand,
At last half drowned and beaten, he let the line go from his hands.

With hands both cut and bleeding, he watched that big fish swim away,
And grandad barely made the bank, he was nearly drowned that day.
He walked back up the river, to where he'd left his horse,
and headed to the local pub, to tell this tale, of course.

He walked in wet and freezing, he was looking bent and old,
And ordered a double whisky, to warm him from the cold.
What's wrong George, no fish today, don't say you've lost your touch,
Poor grandad's nearly crying, this really was too much.

I know you won't believe me, but I hooked the biggest Murray Cod,
And he ruddy nearly drowned me, the great big scaly sod.
Ahl Come on George you're having us on, we can't believe that tale,
Forget about your bulldust, come here and have an ale.

Now grandad's feeling pretty down, the unbelieving swine's,
Not only had he lost his fish, but a damned good rod and line.
It was then that he remembered, how he'd had that nightmare ride,
And how he'd dug his spurs in, to that monstrous fishes hide.
Now will you believe me, you unbelieving sods,

'Cause there upon each spur rowel, hung three pounds of Murray Cod

As Anzac day approaches, and we remember our brave diggers from the past, let's not forget the brave young service men and women - our current diggers - who may be removed from their families at this time.

Bevan Guttormsen was sent this piece and wanted to share it with the shed.

Airline Lunches !!!

I put my carry-on in the luggage compartment and sat down in my assigned seat. It was going to be a long flight from Perth . 'I'm glad I have a good book to read Perhaps I will get a short sleep,' I thought.

Just before take-off, a line of diggers came down the aisle and filled all the vacant seats, totally surrounding me. I decided to start a conversation.

'Where are you blokes headed?' I asked the digger seated nearest to me. 'Puckapunyal. We'll be there for two weeks for special training, and then we're being deployed to Afghanistan.'

After flying for about an hour, an announcement was made that lunches were available for five dollars. It would be several hours before we reached Melbourne ,and I quickly decided a lunch would help pass the time..

As I reached for my wallet, I overheard a soldier ask his mate if he planned to buy lunch. 'No, that seems like a lot of money for just an airline lunch. Probably wouldn't be worth five bucks. I'll wait till we get to Pucka. His mate agreed. I looked around at the other soldiers. None were buying lunch.

I walked to the back of the plane and handed the flight attendant a fifty dollar note. 'Take a lunch to all those soldiers.' She grabbed my arms and squeezed tightly. Her eyes wet with tears, she thanked me. 'My young bloke was a digger in Iraq , it's almost like you are doing it for him.'

Picking up ten lunchboxes, she headed up the aisle to where the diggers were seated. She stopped at my seat and asked, 'Which do you like best - beef or chicken?' 'Chicken,' I replied, wondering why she asked.

She turned and went to the front of plane, returning a minute later with a dinner plate from first class. This is your thanks.

After we finished eating, I went again to the back of the plane, heading for the rest room. An old bloke stopped me. 'I saw what you did. I want to be part of it. Here, take this.' He handed me twenty-five dollars.

Soon after I returned to my seat, I saw the Captain coming down the aisle, looking at the aisle numbers as he walked, I hoped he wasn't looking for me, but noticed he was looking at the numbers only on my side of the plane.. When he got to my row he stopped, smiled, held out his hand, and said, 'I want to shake your hand.'

Quickly unfastening my seat-belt I stood and took the Captain's hand. With a booming voice he said, 'I was an army pilot a long time back, once someone bought me lunch, It was an act of kindness I never forgot.' I was embarrassed when applause was heard from all of the passengers.

Later I walked to the front of the plane so I could stretch my legs. A kid who looked about 18 was sitting about six rows in front of me reached out his hand, wanting to shake mine. He left another twenty-five dollars in my palm.

When we landed I gathered my belongings and started to depart. Waiting just inside the aeroplane door was a man who stopped me, put something in my shirt pocket, turned, and walked away without saying a word. Another twenty-five dollars!

Upon entering the terminal, I saw the soldiers gathering for their trip up to Puckapunyal. I walked over to them and handed them seventy-five dollars. 'It will take you some time to reach Pucka. It will be about time for a sandwich. God Bless You Blokes.'

Ten young blokes left that flight feeling the love and respect of their fellow Aussies. As I walked briskly to my car, I whispered a prayer for their safe return. These soldiers were giving their all for our country. I could only give them a couple of meals. It seemed so little....

**A digger is someone who,
at one point in his life, wrote a blank
cheque made payable to
' AUSTRALIA '
for an amount of
'up to and including my life.'**

**That is Honour, and there are way
too many foreigners in this country
who don't understand it.'**

May you have the strength and courage to pass this along to everyone on your email mates list.

Grey Nomad Column European Holiday Part 2 - submitted by Peter Finch

A big change of transport for the next 10 days, a cruise round the Mediterranean, the ship takes 2500 passengers and was fully booked. The ports of call were; La Spezia for Cinque Terre; Nice for Monaco, Barcelona, Malaga, Gibraltar, Cartagena and Ibiza.

The Celebrity "*Reflection*" ship was good and the ports of call were great, but the need to get the ship fully booked every 7-10 days meant that standards had been lowered. As it was European holiday time, there were a lot of families on board, so we avoided the swimming pool area, as it was always packed. We would go for smaller ship next time!



Cinque Terre, arriving at one of the 5 villages

We took the cruise tours in Cinque Terre, Nice and Gibraltar. I had been to Barcelona before and the other places we found, we could do our own thing. The tours were very good, interesting and the tour guides were informative. Remember if you are on a cruise tour and are late back, the cruise company has to wait for you.



Tunnel on Gibraltar built during 1789 siege by France & Spain.



In Barcelona we had 2 nights, so we had booked a Flamenco dinner show, it was fantastic, the meal, the wine, and the show. The venue is right on The La Ramblas so easy to get to from the ship.

We then flew to London, picked up our hire car and drive to my brother's home on the Cambridge/Norfolk border. After a week with my brother, and seeing some family we set off on a **10 day drive round Somerset, Devon & Cornwall**. I had spent a lot of time working out an itinerary, checking distances and drive times, booking B&B'S and it all worked out well. We started in Stratford Upon Avon, with a 8am start we arrived by midday, and a pub lunch was enjoyed. We saw all the main attractions, walked along the Avon River and had pub evening meal; being in Somerset, had to have a pint or three of Cider.

Then to Bath, where it was windy and the only day of rain we had on the entire holiday, we did the city, saw green water in an old Roman bath, had not been changed since the Romans left England!! Guess what, we found a nice pub for dinner but the staff spoke Somerset English and Lydia had no idea what they were saying. We did a day trip to the Cheddar Gorge, I was last there about 1954 on a cycling trip with scouts.



Then to St Austal, via Sticklepath the village where my great, great, great Grandfather and his brother started the Finch Foundry. It was at the cutting edge of making farm implements and was operated by my ancestors from the late 1700's to 1960's. It's now operated by the National Trust and most mornings there is a demonstration and talk on the history of the establishment.

From here we went to Penzance, went to St Michaels Mount, walked across the causeway at low tide, visited Mousehole and Lands End. For a change we went to a Thai restaurant here. Then via Launceston to Bidewell, Launceston is pronounced "Lawsston", Bidewell is now renowned for its surfing, but was a major port back in yesteryear. Driving on very narrow roads, with no kerbs and large semi's and double-decker busses coming at us, Lydia had white knuckles for at least the first 4 days.

We stopped at Stonehenge on the way to Windsor. Friends and I camped right next to the site in about 1962; now you have to pay to park, catch a shuttle bus to the site, and look at the Henge from about 20 meters, so not as interesting. Windsor was great, saw the changing of the guard, only the Brits can do these types of things.

So after about six weeks I dropped Lydia off at Heathrow for the flight home and drove back to my brother's for 5 weeks, also saw my sole surviving aunt, cousins and friends whom I have known from the 1950's. The highlights of our holiday were Croatia/Slovenia, Gibraltar, and the time in the UK.

Glampers trip to Stanthorpe 5th to 8th March 2018 report by Peter Carter

The trip to Stanthorpe was a great success in spite of the rain. It only rained twice while we were away, the first time for 2 days, and the second time for 2 days. However the rain did not stop us from doing anything we wanted. There were 9 couples and 1 single and a dog on this trip and we were away for 4 nights & 5 days. On the trip were John and Michelle, Robert and Ruth, Adrian and Marilyn, Allan and Lynn, Peter and Barbara, Bruce and Jan, Paul and dog, (just to make up a couple), Roger and Margaret, Julien and Ellen and friends of Adrian, Simon and Denise.



Stanthorpe Glampers, in the Homestead Lounge

Monday was a set up day at Top of the Town Caravan Park; with five couples in cabins, and five in caravans. Once our group were all settled in to our new home for the week, we were all ready to enjoy happy hour and dinner at the Homestead Lounge and kitchen, kindly donated for our use by the caravan park.



Tuesday we went to morning tea at **Suttons Cidery** at the Summit, the biggest and best apple pie in the district. So big in fact that 1 piece fed two people. We went to **Jamworks** at the other end of town at Glen Aplin to check out the huge range of jams, pickles and chutneys. We decided to have lunch there. On the way back to camp some of us went to a cheese factory. They had just about run out of cheese but had some nice sauces. The place could have done with a bit of a spruce up. Back for happy hour and dinner.

Wednesday morning the boys went to the Stanthorpe Men's Shed for a visit. The men's shed put on a great morning sausage sizzle and took us through the shed. We were there a couple of hours and left there about midday.

Most of us went to **Lawdogs Australia** and Truffle Discovery Centre at the Summit. The show was really great. They show how the security dogs were trained from a very young age. There was a 12 week old Labrador pup and he does pretty much all the commands that the older dogs do except the attack training.



12 week old pup, training with the big boys!



The truffle discovery exhibit is fairly new and has a lot of growing to do. Truffle oil was available for sale. Lawdogs even had a certificate of appreciation to Carina Men's Shed. Dinner at the RSL Club using the courtesy bus provided. Some of our members did very well on the pokies, others not so good.

Thursday was a trip to the **Bramble Patch** for morning tea, the Bramble Patch is another establishment that makes jams, chutneys, aioli from various fruit and vegetables, a great range and a nice morning tea. Next stop was, **Castle Glen Winery** where they produce many types of liquors and wines, a great range of lovely flavours, many of us bought a selection to take home. Thursday evening we dined at **Annas Restaurant** for a Banquette of lovely food. No courtesy bus here so we all poured into several vehicles to get there and back. Friday morning we packed up and headed home.



My Norfolk Island Getaway - submitted by Gordon Bowler

I travelled to Norfolk Island with **Seniors Travel Service**, for their special Solo Travellers for the Foundation Day Celebrations. The tour group was wonderful, with our tour Guide/Host Judy, 5 married couples, 10 single ladies, a 90 year old man and me...Wow a great time was to be!!



Capt. Bligh Night - Dinner & Show



By day we toured the island in the resort bus to see most of the ocean scenery & historic sites. The evenings included; a dinner and show with Capt. Bligh and Pitcairn Islanders; a wonderful Hawaiian night dinner at our resort, with much dancing with all the women, and a vocalist who serenaded me to the tune "Save the last Dance for me, Gordon".

Other trip highlights included: a night in the wonderland, a walk thru the forest with poems being recited by the guide; a fish-fry dinner and more songs from our "tour" vocalist & guitar player; a progressive dinner and coach hauled by draught horses was a unique ride. The Foundation day ceremony and lunch, included more singing and dancing under the marquee.



Hawaiian Night –“Save the Last Dance for Me, Gordon”

All in all a fabulous tour made even better with a new "young" friend with songs and browsing in a toy shop and play in the park and mini golf (putt putt) ...It is a wonderful place to see and is highly recommend for anyone of any age, go in a group and enjoy the company: Gordon

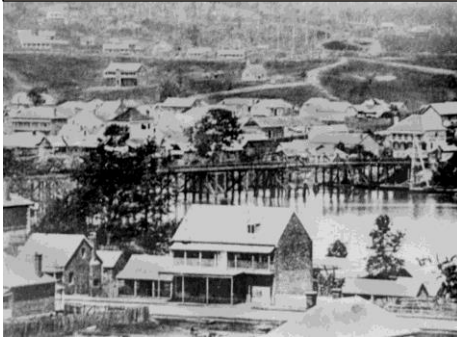


Coach Ride



Tour Party at Mt Pitt

1865- First Victoria Bridge (SLQ 147690)



History of Victoria Bridge, Brisbane

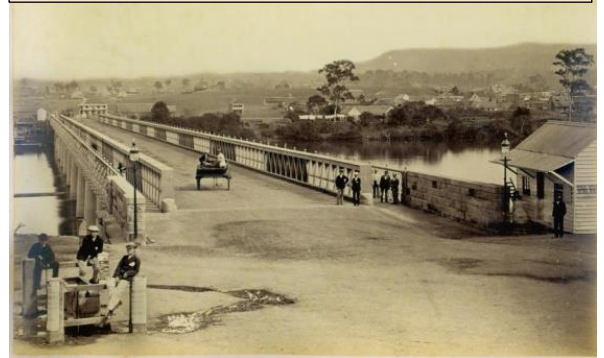
The first 20 years of free settlement, Brisbane was dependent on ferries for passenger and goods transport, between North Brisbane and South Brisbane. A contest was held for the design to construct a large iron bridge connecting Melbourne Street to Queen Street. Sir George Bowen, the first Governor of Queensland, laid the foundation stone on 22 August 1864 and the first bridge to span the Brisbane River was completed by June 1865.

Soon after the construction of the bridge had commenced, financial constraints forced the builders to switch from an iron substructure, to wooden piers. By November 1867, the combination of the

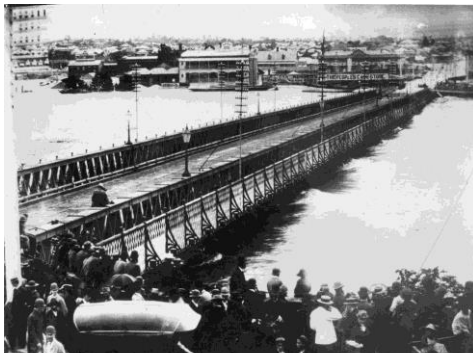
rapid degradation of the wooden piles by 'cobra' or marine borers and an exceptionally high tide exerting pressure against the supports, caused the centre of the bridge to collapse; and within a year, the entire structure was swept away by a flood. The ferry owners were jubilant, their fees could now be doubled. Residents had to wait six and a half years for a replacement bridge to reopen, to be free of the ferry owners monopoly.

The new bridge, opened in 1874, was a major construction for Queensland. Brisbane residents flocked to view the opening, rejoicing in the fact that a road connection over the river was available again.

1874-New Victoria Bridge (SLQ ape-017-01-005)



The **5th February 1893** saw a record 900 mm rainfall in Brisbane during a 24-hour period. The following day a terrible crash was heard as the northern end of the Victoria Bridge gave way, again severing the city's road connections with South Brisbane, which had stood since 1874. Three and a half years after the collapse of the original Victoria Bridge, a downstream section of a new bridge was completed in 1896, consisting of a single traffic lane and a footpath, the second section of the new Victoria Bridge was completed on 22 June 1897 and was opened by Lord Charles Lamington, Governor of Queensland. This bridge remained operational until 1969, when a replacement in the form of the present concrete three-span bridge was built. One of the southern entrance arches of the old bridge remains, as a reminder of the service this bridge played in Brisbane's history.

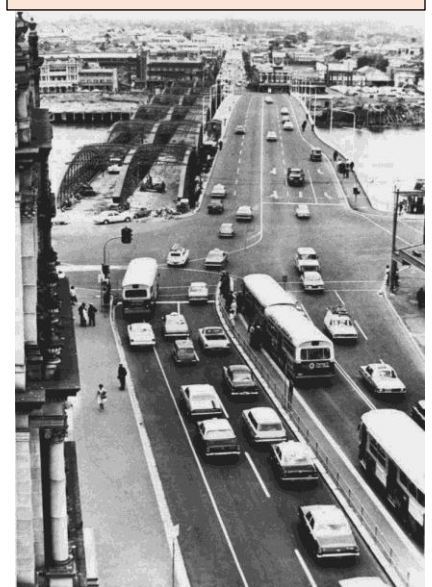


Flood Peak-Feb,1893 (SLQ 119470)



Remains-Feb, 1893 (SLQ 119200)

1969- Current Bridge (SLQ 157595)



1896-Downstream (SLQ 100875)



1897- New Bridge (SLQ 100875)

The text and images for this article sourced from the following website, which is an excellent site for early Brisbane history.

www.brisbanehistory.com/

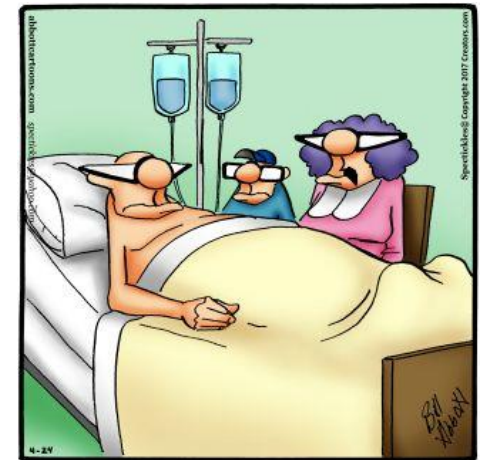
Puzzles Jokes & Trivia



"I admit, I didn't handle that well, but I don't want this to discourage you from being honest with me in the future."

Perks of reaching 60 or being over 70 and heading towards 80!

1. Kidnappers are not very interested in you.
2. In a hostage situation you are likely to be released first.
3. No one expects you to run--anywhere.
4. People call at 8 PM and ask, "Did I wake you?"
5. People no longer view you as a hypochondriac.
6. There is nothing left to learn the hard way.
7. Things you buy now won't wear out.
8. You can eat supper at 5 PM.
9. You can live without sex but not your glasses.
10. Your supply of brain cells is finally down to a manageable size.
11. You can't remember who sent you this list.
12. And you notice these are all in Big Print for your convenience



"Based on your current condition, I should probably throw the rest of those leftovers away."



If Noah was alive Today



In the year 2011, the Lord came unto Noah, who was now living in Australia and said: *"Once again, the earth has become wicked and over-populated, and I see the end of all flesh before me. Build another Ark and save 2 of every living thing along with a few good humans."*

He gave Noah the blueprints, saying: *"You have 6 months to build the Ark before I will start the unending rain for 40 days and 40 nights."*

Six months later, the Lord looked down and saw Noah weeping in his yard - but no Ark. *"Noah, he roared, I'm about to start the rain! Where is the Ark?"* "Forgive me, Lord", begged Noah, *"but things have changed."*

*"I needed a **Building Permit**, I've been arguing with the **Boat Inspector** about the need for a sprinkler system. My neighbours claim that I've violated the Neighbourhood By-Laws by building the Ark in my back garden and exceeding the height limitations and we had to go to the **Local Planning Committee** for a decision."*

*"Then the **Local Council** and the **Electricity Company** demanded a shed load of money for the future costs of moving power lines and other overhead obstructions, to clear the passage for the Ark's move to the sea, I told them that the sea would be coming to us, but they would hear nothing of it."*

"Getting the wood was another problem. There's a ban on cutting local trees in order to save the Greater Spotted Barn Owl. I tried to convince the environmentalists that I needed the wood to save the owls - but no go!"

*"When I started gathering the animals the **RSPCA** took me to court. They insisted that I was confining wild animals against their will. They argued the accommodations were too restrictive, and it was cruel and inhumane to put so many animals in a confined space. Then the **Environmental Agency** ruled that I couldn't build the Ark until they'd conducted an environmental impact study on your proposed flood."*

*"I'm still trying to resolve a complaint with the **Human Rights Commission** on how many minorities I'm supposed to hire for my building crew and Immigration are checking the Visa status of most of the people who want to work."*

*"The trades unions say I can't use my sons. They insist I have to hire only Union workers with Ark-building experience and to make matters worse, the **Tax Office** seized all my assets, claiming I'm trying to leave the country illegally with endangered species."*

"So, forgive me, Lord, but it would take at least 10 years for me to finish this Ark."

Suddenly the skies cleared, the sun began to shine, and a rainbow stretched across the sky. Noah looked up in wonder and asked, *"You mean you're not going to destroy the world?"*

"No", said the Lord. "The Government beat me to it."



BEFORE (1959)



Mystery Shed Member

How many readers were able to pick the lasting good looks and cheeky grin of **Jim Wills**, standing in front of his pride and joy, his first car, a vintage Vauxhall?

AFTER (60 Years)



A publican anxious about the reputation of his hotel, was concerned about one of his young women borders who seemed to have a constant stream of male visitors to her room.

Eventually he spoke to her about this. "Excuse me miss" he said "but are you entertaining men in your room?"

The girl appeared to be genuinely surprised. She thought it over for a few seconds and said **"I must be – they keep coming back!"**