

NUTS & BOLTS



*'Every man needs
a shed'*

Vol 4 | Issue 2 | OCTOBER 2018



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Message from the Editor

Editor: Ray Peddersen

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Tiger Tim makes a welcome return to Nuts & Bolts with another of his Grandpa's stories this issue please enjoy.

You may notice I have introduced a new section to Nuts & Bolts called Member's Snippets, this section is for any funny, frightening, embarrassing stories, tall tales or true you may wish to share with the rest of the shed. Peter Finch has kicked it off with some travel tales.

Thanks again to all those members who have helped out with the BBQ marathon this month you have done a great job.

"Facts are stubborn, but statistics are more pliable " Mark Twain



Mens Shed Carina Inc.,

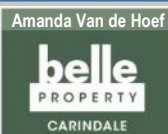
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Carina Men's Shed valued supporters include:



WHITE LADY
FUNERALS
a woman's understanding



Member's News

Brisbane Tramway Museum *Thursday 16 August 2018*

John Abbott 's, Carindale Probus Club had some spare seats to fill on a bus trip to the Brisbane Tramway Museum so Henry Lennie and myself joined the trip. The Ferny Grove Men's Shed is located at the museum and the shed members are responsible for the restoration of the trams, conducting tours and maintaining the grounds and they are doing an excellent job. It was a great day out, an enjoyable history lesson and a good site for a future shed outing.

(Photos: from Tramways Museum website, visit this site for the historical story of Brisbane trams. <http://www.brisbanetramwaymuseum.org/>

First Electric Tram 1901 (California Model)



Drop Centre Design built from 1936



554 Last Tram to run, 1969



BELMONT TERMINUS
5/4/1969

Bridge to Brisbane *Sun 26 August 2018*

This was the third year our shed has had a team in this event.

Shed members Bob Ikin, Roger Appleby, Graeme Fraser, John Tihverainen and Bill Page, had to brave a few showers this year, but still completed the 5km course in good time and raised \$570 for our shed.



White Ladies Father's Day Gifts *Wed 29 August 2018*

Maree Provost, from White Ladies Funerals Wynnum, visited our shed with a basket of chocolate treats to distribute to members for Father's Day. Maree said the treats were in appreciation of the valued contribution of our shed members, in building the flower boxes for Nazareth House and other projects.



Sgt. Dave Beard, PCYC Update *Monday 03 September 2018*

Sgt. Dave Beard of PCYC Carindale visited the shed to thank the shed members for continuing to support the Youth Shed Mentoring Program this term with the boys from Whites Hill and Clairveaux Makillop Colleges.

Sgt. Dave is currently setting up the **"Braking the Cycle"** program, a **volunteer driver mentor program**, designed to support learner drivers, without access to a supervisor or a registered vehicle, to complete their logbook hours, which aims to provide young people with increased employment opportunities, community connection and driver education. This program is designed to allow young drivers to build up their logbook hours, once they have had their basic driver training. Program planned to commence after the September school-holidays.

Member's News



Wine & Cheese Tasting
Sunday 16 September 2018
 The Corrugated "Cheddars" kept the 25 guests entertained, as the WAG's members assembled an amazing spread of 10 wines, 12 cracker types and 38 cheeses to taste & rate. Many thanks to Alan & Lynn Peiniger, Eddie Haselich, Rex Gelfius, Allan Johnston and the band members for organizing such a great Sunday afternoon.



Debbie Mulligan Visit *Monday 17 September 2018*



Debbie Mulligan, from the University of Southern Queensland, returned to our shed to present the findings of her research for her Phd - "Men's Sheds – Meeting Older Men's Contributive Needs". She has been collecting data and interviewing members from nine Men's Sheds in South East Queensland. Men's Sheds are meeting the contributive needs of older men by providing the facilities and opportunities for older men to work together, to utilize existing skills and learn new ones, share problems and life stories and contribute to the local community through volunteer work and participation in community events.

Debbie's, Recommendations to Government
 Politicians should stop portraying ageing as a medical problem and a drain on public resources and concentrate on the benefits of an ageing population and encourage older Australians to join community groups such as Men's Sheds. Local and federal governments could direct more regular funding to not-for-profit groups to ensure the sustainability of Men's Sheds, once established. Thanks for the feedback Debbie.

A lot has been happening around the shed over the last few weeks

Air Conditioning of Office and Rec Room was installed on the 19th September, Steve Milligan visited the shed on the 24th September to hand over the "big cheque", for the \$12540 air conditioning grant secured by Peter Carter earlier this year.

Refurbishment of Container Rob Tritchler and Ross Coates would like to thank the ten 10 volunteers who helped to move the timber from the container to temporary storage, in a few hours on Wednesday the 26th September. The new racking should be installed by the end of October.

Cubby-House Project Rex, Syd and Jim showed yet again their great skills with spanner and brush, assembling and painting the Cubby House (A prize in raffle to raise funds for Motor Neuron Research.)



Member's News



October BBQ's Galore Month
 Thanks to all the members who helped out at the Seven Hills BBQ on Sunday 7th the afternoon event raised about \$450. Thanks again to all those members who helped out again a week later, at the Bunnings BBQ which raised about \$1500. The shed will donate to "Drought Relief" from the proceeds of the BBQ's.



Funeral Bonds Visit 15 October 2018

John Turner, from SurePlan Friendly Society Ltd, explained the concept of funeral bonds. A Funeral Bond is not the same as a Funeral Insurance scheme.

A Funeral Bond is usually a lump sum investment put aside in a managed accumulation fund earning annual bonuses, to meet future funeral expenses. Accumulated balance paid to nominee at death, claims paid within 24hours.

A funeral bond investment of up to \$13000 is not subject to Centrelink Income and Assets tests.



Mystery Shed Member?
 Can you recognise our mystery shed member proudly standing beside his newly restored 1929 DeSoto, check out the Bell Bottom trousers? The picture was taken in the earlier 1950's.
Answer: Puzzles, Jokes & Trivia page

Niagara Therapy Visit 22 October 2018

Niagara Therapy is an Australian owned company (Head Office & Factory, Brisbane) that provides a range of products that uses cycloid vibration therapy (CVT) to provide a therapeutic massage to help with arthritis, muscle and joint pain, local swelling, pressure ulcers, and sporting injuries. Products include; beds, recliner chairs and portable thermo-pads. For more information visit the website.

<https://www.niagara.com.au/>

Projects Update Bob Ikin's President's report at the 2018 AGM, referred to the large number of projects that had been completed this year. Ray Carter has provide this list of projects that covers the period from the 2017 AGM through to this year's recent AGM: There were numerous other smaller jobs such as chair repairs and cutting and dressing timber to size. The appreciation of the, quality of the workmanship on external projects by our members, is expressed below.

Internal Projects:

Cheese Boards, Cutting Boards, various Glass, Leather & BBQ Items.
 Restoration of a china cabinet and 2 tables and a Rocking Horse restored for resale.
Shed Maintenance Audio system installation and rec room wall repairs:
 Access ramp for rear door, dust extraction system for mitre saw, table saw feed-out table and cupboard and two Planter boxes.



External Projects:

144 card holders for San Sisto College
 2 Planter boxes for White Lady Funerals
 Repair three stained Glass windows for Amanda Van De Hoef
 Framed wall Box
 Repair Yachting Trophy for Multi-hull Yacht Club Qld
 10 Stitching Ponies for Leather Club
 40 wooden crosses for St. Paul's School
 5 billy cart alterations for Rotary Club of Carindale
 Commemorative Display Bench for Defence Force Tracking Dogs Association
 Neighbourhood Library Box for Carindale resident
 10 headlight scratchers for Glass Guild
 16 Plywood discs for Carindale PCYC
 A display mount for military items for British ex-serviceman
 Memorial Bench Engraving
 Routed wooden garden sign for San Sisto College



From: Maree Provost <maree.provost@whiteladyfunerals.com.au>
 Date: 17 September 2018 at 13:04:06 AEST
 To: 'Roger Appleby' <rogerapp@outlook.com>
 Subject: White Lady Funerals

Good afternoon Roger,

It was lovely to visit again today.

I am most humbled to always feel most welcomed when I visit. The men always busy caring and supporting one another. I must warmly thank Jim Wills for his tireless efforts to help the community with the building of two portable garden beds for Nazareth House – one in June 2018 and another one today.

You are truly valued Jim for your workmanship in building these garden beds that brings so much pleasure and benefits to those that love gardening but cannot do what they used to do. By providing these garden beds to a height that they can continue to see what they plant grow means so much to them

You should be most proud of your achievements in making these garden beds enabling the residents to feel that they still belong and to bring a smile to their faces. You have been a big contributor in my networking this year and I very much appreciate your efforts.

I would also like to mention Allan because he takes the best photo's and captures how giving to those who need, bring out the best in all of us.

Sincerest thanks to all at Men's Shed Carina.

Maree Provost
 Location Supervisor
 1/207 Preston Road, Wynnum QLD 4178
 P 07 3112 1804 | F 07 3112 1805
 www.whiteladyfunerals.com.au



NARBETHONG STATE SPECIAL SCHOOL

28th August 2018

Carina Men's Shed

Dear Jim

Please accept my personal gratitude and thanks for the wonderful job you did repairing our 'locks box'. This is a resource that has supported the learning of many students within our school and as you could see it was in desperate need of repairs.

Our students have complex disabilities and medical needs and gain benefit from the sensory/ physical stimulus and resources we can provide to assist their learning and understanding of the world around them.

So many of the resources we use are one off creations or items that require an explicit set of modifications to work for our students and this often increases the cost beyond the reach of the school. Without the support of people like yourself and organisations such as The Men's Shed we would not be able to provide some of the unique and wonderful resources needed for the students.

Thank you & kind regards,

Anne
 Anne Nystrom
 Principal.

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 watchman at the East Perth Power Station

THE COLD SHOWERS

I was shearing up on Sherlock, back in fifty one,
Just one of several stations, on that year's northern run,
The boss said, take it easy, the next shed won't start, I find,
And we may be sitting waiting, for a week just marking time.

Now to tell a team of shearers, to even think of going slow,
Well it's something doesn't happen, believe me I should know.
Perhaps stop a little early, and make tracks for the camp,
Have an early shower, and light the Tilley lamp.

The showers we had were hard to take, cold water by the way,
But I'd found a way to beat it, and have a warm shower every day.
Each day I calmly left the shed, before the bell had gone,
And headed for that shower, the mates all frowned upon.

The pipes were open to the sun, and my shower wasn't cold,
But an old dog for a hard road, they say, of course, I never told.
Before I left that shower each day, it was like water from the Pole
And I cursed as loud as all the rest, about those showers being cold.

But me I'm laughing inwardly, as I heard the moans and screams,
And I hoped they wouldn't wake up, to my clever little scheme.
Now I laugh when I remember how, when I got out of sight,
I'd really pound the gravel, to be first there every night.
Don't think I'm going senile, just because I'm getting old,
My brain she must be OK yet, 'cause my showers were not cold.

LET US SAVE WHAT'S LEFT

There's a small voice crying 'Save me', but no one lends an ear,
There's a small voice crying 'Save me', but no one seems to hear.
Don't dam up our rivers, please don't cut down all those trees,
Let us save the bit that's left, won't someone listen please.

I've seen the bushland slaughtered, I've seen the creeks go salt,
I've watched the wildlife disappear, but no one's called a halt.
For sixty years I've watched it, but feel it's all too late somehow,
Please let us save the bit that's left, from the dozer and the plough.

We've deserts here a plenty, in this great and wondrous land,
Deserts formed by nature, not caused by human hands.
We've cleared the land for miles around, now it's windswept and dry,
Will we make this land a desert, then will we wonder why.

Let us heed that voice that's calling, crying, 'Save what's left from man',
Let us join that voice that's calling, and help it while we can.
I've seen Australia's bushland, with it's streams and wooded hills,
But if we don't save the bit that's left, maybe you never will

Hastings Point Glamper's Report - Submitted by Peter Carter

Hastings Point Holiday Park – 20 to 24th August 2018

Eight shedders and their partners braved the cold but beautiful weather at Hastings Point Holiday Park. We all congregated on Monday 20th August for our fourth Glamping Group outing. Monday afternoon we all huddled under Bevan's Annex, because his was the only van with sides on to have happy hour. The wind was bitterly cold and we didn't stay long and broke up to our own vans and safari tents to have dinner. Attendees for the trip were Robert Tritchler and Ruth, Bill McKenzie and Kim, Bruce and Jan Murray, Peter Carter and Barbara, Bevan and Margaret, Klaus and Sylvia Binder Paul Meredith and Roger Medland.



Tuesday started with a nippy 3 degrees, but quickly warmed up and by the time some of us went to **Tropical Fruit World** at 10.00am, we didn't even need jumpers. The 2.5 hour tour included fruit tasting, tractor tour (including Macadamia nut cracking and banana tasting in amongst the fruit trees), boat ride to Treasure Island and a miniature train ride around the island. We covered a large part of the property with thousands of fruit trees. Great tour! We all enjoyed lunch at the café, the seafood bisque was scrumptious. Then back to camp for a nanna nap, followed by happy hour in Peter's annex. Once again dinner was in our warm accommodation as it was again very cold.

Wednesday we had a BBQ breakfast together in the BBQ area. All the shedders went to visit the **Pottsville Men's Shed** while the girls did their own thing and either read or went for walks. Again the weather was beautiful, with not a cloud in the sky. Pottsville Shed put on a great morning tea and Peter said a few words and fielded questions about our shed for 30 minutes or so. We had free time in the afternoon. At 5.30 pm we caught the courtesy bus to the **Pottsville Sports Club** for dinner. The food was superb and we caught the bus back about 8.30.



Thursday started as the previous few days with a cold morning warming to a beautiful day. We all went to the **Madura Tea Estate** and enjoyed a one hour tour around the farm and tea factory. Some of the group went up to Mt Warning for a drive. The evening was spent over at the local General Store which doubled as the fish and chip shop. The food once again was great and you could buy drinks at the store and we stopped and talked for quite a while.

Friday morning we all packed up, wishing we didn't have to, because the Caravan Park was a fantastic venue to come to and we probably will get back there in the future.



"I've been everywhere man"

Oliver on Holidays By Tiger Tim

A member of our shed is a very proud, caring, supportive grandfather. At home with his family he is called Pop. Pop does have a name. His real name, skills and past achievements are recognized at the Carina Men's Shed. To the outside world however Pop is Pop and his wife is Nan.

Pop was looking forward to the school holidays because the kids, or more accurately his son and daughter in law, were planning to take his 3 grandchildren to the beach for 2 weeks. Pop regularly collects the 2 older grandsons after school and occasionally takes them to school. He also takes them to soccer, swimming, the movies, Maccas, trampoline centres, paintball and all those other places that usually cost him in money and time. He does this willingly with affection, understanding and the hope that he will be remembered fondly some-day. Pop deserved a break from his grandfather duty roster. His mates at the Carina Men's Shed were looking forward to seeing him at the shed more often during the school holidays.

As the holidays approached Mum and Dad or the kids had a better idea. They decided to take their 2 older sons to the beach and Oliver, their youngest son, will stay with Pop and Nan. Quality time with their youngest grandson, how could Pop and Nan say no, how indeed? Oliver is Pop's youngest grandson and there is a special bond. He is 3 years old and he has 2 older teenage brothers so when it comes to having fun, getting what he wants, wrestling, boy's stuff, and mischief his skills could be described as advanced.

Pop's shed attendance was nil during the school holidays so I telephoned him for a catch up and an update. It was a phone call with a difference. I will describe what transpired word for word.

My telephone call was answered instantly, far too quickly to be normal. A little person's voice answered with an apprehensive whisper. "hello"

Taken by surprise I replied: "Is that you Oliver?" "yes"

His reply was again just a whisper so I asked; "How are you Oliver?" "good"

Unable to understand the whispering game I asked; "Can I speak to Pop?" "he's busy"

OK, I could understand that so I asked; "Can I speak to Nan?" "she's busy"

OK, trying to understand where this was going and why he was whispering I asked; "Is there anyone else there I can speak to?" "a fireman"

Again Oliver's response was just a whisper and a bit confusing so I asked; "Can I speak to the fireman?" "he's busy"

"Right!" Now this was concerning, keeping to the script I asked; "is there anyone else there?" "a policeman"

OK, now I was really alarmed but I kept calm and unexpectedly I started to whisper as well: "Can I speak to the policeman?" "He is busy too"

Desperately trying to remain calm I changed my line of questioning; "What are they all doing Oliver?"

"They are looking for me"

YES!!! WELL!!! There you have it, another good story for Oliver's 21st birthday party.
Best wishes and best of luck to all the Grandfathers at our Men's Shed during the school holidays.

Feel free to share your grandfather stories. They don't have to be true to be a good story. As I tell my grandsons "It is best to tell the truth but not necessarily the whole truth and nothing else but the truth"

Member's Snippets

This section is for any funny, frightening, embarrassing stories, you may wish to share with the rest of the shed.

Traveller's Tales submitted by Peter Finch

My First Long Flight on the Kangaroo Route

My first long flight was in 1966, flying back to UK for my brother's wedding, out of interest the cost was \$1200.00, and I had to get a bank loan.

It was on what used to be called the Kangaroo route, and the first leg was on a Constellation aircraft, it had props at the front and no TV, music etc, and a Boeing 707 with a centre aisle and 3 seat each side of the aisle.

I flew Adelaide – Sydney – Singapore – Kuala Lumpur – Colombo – Rome- London. We had full meals after each stop, except Singapore to KL.

There were no aerobridges, the aircraft parked at the end of the runway and we were bused to the terminal. In the middle of the night at Karachi on the way back to the plane we were stopped and turned back.

We were not told officially what was wrong, but the word was the truck loading the meals had hit the wing and made a hole. It was repaired with a bit from another aircraft, and a test flight had to be made before we could be on our way.

After a hour or so we were on a bus to a hotel, no immigration, passport check etc, we were not there officially. We were there for about 24 hours and on arriving at Heathrow, no press, TV cameras etc like there are today.

The Brave Hostie

On another flight we stopped in a Middle East country, can't remember which one, but on re-boarding about 20 or so of us and a stewardess were told by security, with guns, that the X ray machine had broken and we could not get on the aircraft.

We were the last group to board, the hostie argued with the security for a few minutes and then told us to follow her out on to the tarmac and onto the aircraft.

I know I did not look back and I don't think anyone else did as we made our way to the boarding stairs. I think the security guards were so surprised that a female had taken control they did not know what to do: great sighs of relief as we all started to breathe again on entering the aircraft.

Workplace Health & Safety

This letter illustrates that, "what could possibly go wrong?", can, when you don't consider the safety aspects before tackling a new project. Allan Peiniger is planning a series of Safety Tips which will be published in future Nuts & Bolts.

Why Paddys not at Work today

Dear Boss I write this note to tell you of my plight
And at the time of writing I am not a pretty sight
My body is all black and blue, my face a deathly grey
And I hope you understand why Paddy's not at work today

I was working on the fourteenth floor, some bricks I had to clear
And throwing them down from such a height, was not a good idea
The foreman wasn't very pleased, he being an awful sod
He said I have to take them down the ladder in me hod.

So shifting all those bricks by hand, it seemed so awful slow.
So I hoisted up a barrel and secured a rope below
But in my haste to do the job, I was too blind to see
That a barrel full of building bricks is heavier than me.

Now when I come down and cut the rope, the barrel fell like lead
And clinging tightly to the rope I started up instead
I shot off like a rocket and to my dismay, I found
That half-ways up, I met the bloody barrel coming down.

Now the barrel broke my shoulder, as to the ground it sped
And when I reached the top I struck the pulley with me head
I still hung on though numbed and shocked, from this almighty blow
And the barrel spilled out half the bricks, fourteen floors below

Now when the bricks had fallen from the barrel to the floor
'twas now that I outweighed the barrel and I started down once more
Still clinging tightly to the rope as I headed for the ground
And I fell among the broken bricks that were scattered all around.

As I lay there moaning on the floor I thought I'd passed the worst
And then barrel struck the pulley wheel and didn't the bottom burst
A shower of bricks came down on me, so I hadn't got a hope
So as I was losing consciousness, I let go the bloody rope.

Now the barrel it being heavier, it started down once more
And landed right across me as I lay there on the floor
I broke three ribs and my left arm, and I can only say
That I hope you'll understand, why Paddy's not at work today.

Puzzles, Jokes & Trivia



Is Sex Work?

An Infantry Major was about to start the morning briefing to his staff.

While waiting for the coffee machine to finish its brewing, the Major decided to pose a question to all assembled. He explained that his wife had been a bit frisky the night before and he failed to get his usual amount of sound sleep. He posed the question of just how much of sex was "work" and how much of it was "pleasure?"

A Captain chimed in with 75-25% in favour of work.
 A Lieutenant said it was 50-50%.
 A 2nd Lieutenant responded with 25-75% in favour of pleasure, depending upon his state of inebriation at the time.

There being no consensus, the Major turned to the Private who was in charge of making the coffee. What was his opinion? Without any hesitation, the young Private responded,

"Sir, it has to be 100% pleasure."

The Major was surprised and, as you might guess, asked why?
 "Well, sir, if there was any work involved, the officers would have me doing it for them"

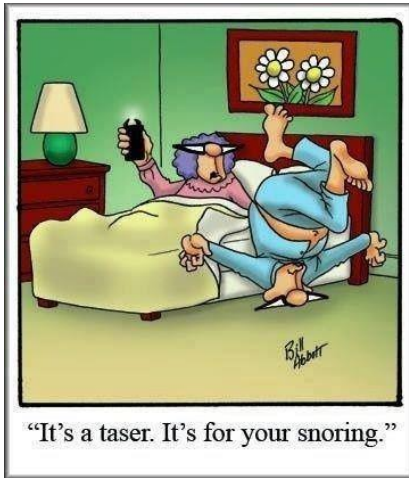
The room fell silent. God Bless the lower ranks.

(This joke recycled from Nuts & Bolts, July 2015)

The Australian Tax Office has returned the Tax Return to a man in Townsville. In response to the question, "Do you have any dependants?"

The man wrote: 64,000 illegal immigrants, 1.1 million crackheads, 4.4 million unemployable scroungers, 80,000 criminals in over 85 prisons plus 450 idiots in Parliament, thousands of 'retired politicians' and an entire group that call themselves 'Senators.'

The ATO stated that the response he gave was unacceptable.
 The man's response back to ATO was, "Who did I leave out?"



Puzzles, Jokes & Trivia



1953

Mystery Shed Member

Congratulations if you recognised the young 25 year old Noel Hohenhaus proudly standing beside his recently restored 1929 Desoto.

The restoration work included a new paint job, a new vinyl hood with pull down blinds, new running boards and repaired mud guards; and it looks like Noel has lashed out with a new pair of bell bottom trousers.



2018

