

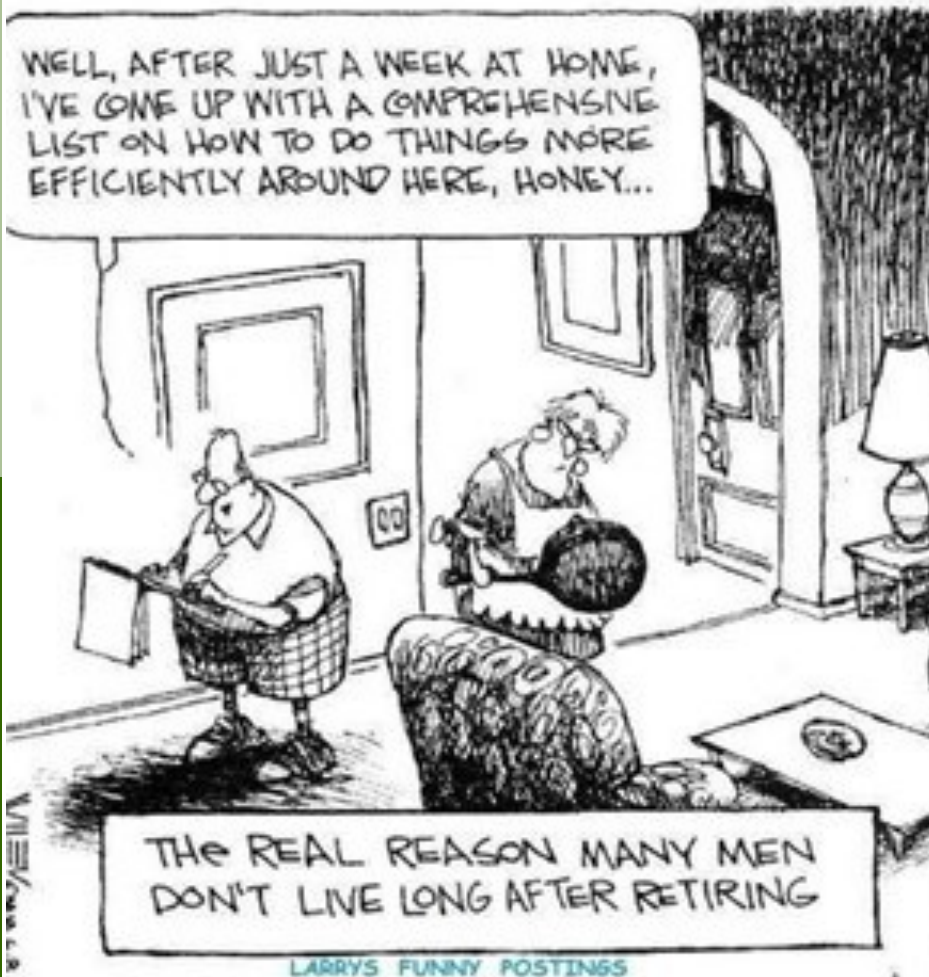


Sunbury R.S.L. Sub-Branch

Stawell Street
Sunbury, 3429
T: 9740 4401

DISPATCHES

Edition 77 October 2021



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Gentlemen please take note



Sunbury R.S.L. Sub-Branch

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MEETINGS 2021

GENERAL MEETINGS

SEP 13th

OCT 11th

NOC 8th

DEC 13th



COMMITTEE MEETING

OCT 13th

DEC 13th

From the Editor

I hope everyone has been looking after themselves during these weeks of lockdown. It is a lonely time for many. We have a zoom chat every Wednesday evening at 7:30pm we would love to see you there. I usually send a email on the Tuesday before.

Until we can meet again (in the flesh) be safe, be happy, be well

Deb

DISPATCHES 2021

Can only hope



The Melton Vets Annual Dinner Dance has been postponed, more details to follow.

For more information please phone Dieter 0408 343 051

When I have more up-2-date info you will be the first to know



Dear Members, I have been asked to rebook Murray River Holiday Park again for March 2022. Everyone has told me that you all had a great time and that the Caravan Park was very handy to places. The dates I have been able to book are Friday 25th March to Monday 28th March. I have to confirm the booking as soon as possible to hold all of the cabins. I know it is a long way off but when booking for so many cabins you have to do it early. Please get back to me ASAP if you are interested for next year.

Regards Aileen

0411450819

Dinner @ the footy club

September.....14th
October.....19th
November.....16th
December.....21st



RSL Sunbury

We need to up-date our register, this task has fallen behind over the last year. We really need your help. If you could fill in the form below, and return it to the RSL we would appreciate it. We are not getting any younger, and it is important we know where everyone is living so we are able to contact everyone should the need arise.

Please fill in the form below (Print it, fill it in and return if you receive the newsletter by e-mail)

There will be some of the forms at the RSL if that is more suitable to you.

Please help

Graeme Williams
President

MEMBER

Name	_____	Spouse	_____
Address	_____	Suburb	_____
Postcode	_____	Phone	_____
Mobile	_____	Email	_____

Type of membership (circle one) Service Affiliate Associate Social

Armed Forces (circle) Army Navy Airforce

Theatre _____

Time Frame _____

Date Joined R.S.L. __/__/__

NEXT OF KIN

Name	_____	Spouse	_____
Address	_____	Suburb	_____
Postcode	_____	Phone	_____
Mobile	_____	Email	_____

Office Use Only

Received: __/__/__ Updated On: __/__/__ By: _____

From Sally Porch page

*And I must agree with it is hard to beat good Aussie
bush poetry.*

It didn't give the poets name however.

*We pensioned off old Blue
when old age got him down
We sent him for company
to old Grandma in the town*

*But while Granny was elated
Blue still craved the great out doors
and he would roam the town exploring
while old granny did the chores*

*So it was this Sunday morning
Blue was fossicking about
through the paddocks near the township
on his normal daily scout*

*When a canine gourmet odour
overpowered his sense of smell
though his eyesight had diminished
his old sniffer still worked well*

*And the sense of his excitement
was reposed down by the creek
where a sheep had met his maker
for the best part of a week*

*For its woolly corpse was spreading
and the air was far from fresh
from this rancid flyblown carcass
with its seething greenish flesh*

*It was a dogs idea of heaven
and old Blue, he rubbed and rolled
till he ponged just like the sheep did
and with ecstasy extolled*

*Then an idea formed within him
as he gave a gentle tug*

*and he found the carcass followed
like a matted lumpy rug*

*He would take it home for later
it should last a week or two
if he stored it in his kennel
he could keep his prize from view*

*So he gripped the carcass firmly
proudly into town he went
but his load proved fairly heavy
and old Blues energy soon spent*

*And the only shade on offer
was the building with the bell
and he dragged his prize towards
with its flies and feral smell*

*Then the dog and sheep both rested
in the front porch of the church
old Blue looked up the gangway
at the parson on his perch*

*He was revving up the faithful
to repent to save their worth
and said satan was the culprit
for all the rotten things on earth*

*And he roared of fire and brimstone
and redemption for the throng
up the aisle came satans presence
in this godforsaken pong*

*And they all cried "Hallelujah"
and they fell as one to pray
but by now old Blue was rested
and he hadn't time to stay*

*He proceeded up the roadway
with the woolly corpse in tow
with a shortcut through the nursing home
the quickest way to go*

*Where the matron, in a panic
counted heads in mortal fright
with a smell like that they'd surely lost
a patient through the night*

And the members at the bowls club

*lowered all their flags half mast
doffed their hats in silence
for the funeral going past*

*But old Blue lugged his prize on homewards
travelling past the bowling club
till he took a breather under
the verandah of the pub*

*There old boozing Bill was resting
sleeping off the night before
to wait the sunday session
when they opened up the door*

*When the stench awoke his slumber
which was highly on the nose
and he thought his pickled body
had begun to decompose*

*And he missed the Sunday session
when he ran home to his wife
to proclaim the shock announcement
he was off the booze for life*

*Meanwhile Blue could see Gran's gateway
at the far end of the street
so he started up the pavement
with his ripe and tasty treat*

*But there was movement in the backstreets
as the town dogs sniffed in deep
they broke chains and climbed high fences
for a piece of Blue's dead sheep*

*And Blue felt the road vibrating
from the stamp of canine feet
as this pack of thirty mongrels
came advancing up the street*

*But he wasn't into sharing
so he sought a quick escape
and he spied a nearby building
with a door that stood agape*

*Through this door he sought asylum
but his presence caused a shriek
for he'd chosen the local deli
that was run by Nick the greek*

And Blue shot beneath a table

*where the sheep and he could hide
but the dog pack was relentless
and they followed him inside*

*Now the table Blue had chosen
was a double booked mistake
with the law enforcement sergeant
sipping coffee on his break*

*And the sergeant sat bolt upright
with a dog between his feet
and his eyes began to water
from the dead decaying meat*

*Then the sarge leapt up in horror
but in his haste he slipped and fell
falling down amongst Blue's mutton
with it's all embracing smell*

*And he lay somewhat bewildered
in the gore, flat on his back
when the mongrel pack descended
in a frenzied dog attack*

*With first thought self- preservation
from the rows of teeth he faced
the sarge fumbled for his pistol
in it's holster at his waist*

*There were muffled bangs and yelping
as random shots rang out
and the whine of bouncing bullets
off the brickwork all about*

*As he blasted in a panic
from beneath the blood and gore
a front window and the drink fridge
were both added to the score*

*And the cappuccino maker
copped a mortal wound and died
hissing steam, it levitated
falling frothing on it's side*

*And Nick the greek, the owner
grabbed a shotgun in his fright
blasting into the confusion
of the frantic canine fight*

At short range it wasn't pretty

*dogs were plastered on the wall
there was laminex in splinters
clouds of dog hair covered all*

*Then the smoke detector whistled
with the gunsmoke in the air
which set off the sprinkler system
and a siren gave a blare*

*And the echoes still were ringing
when beneath the dying heap
there emerged old Blue, still dragging
at the remnants of his sheep*

*It's head was gone and several legs
but it hadn't lost it's smell
in the armistice that followed
Blue decided not to dwell*

*He leapt the fence at Grandma's
for his feet had sprouted wings
pure adrenalin propelled him
fleeing dogs and guns and things*

*Now old Gran had influenza
and had lost her sense of smell
with Blues sheep in the garden
that was probably just as well*

*And she looked out from her front fence
at the town in disarray
at the ambulance, police cars
and the rspca as well*

*Then the fire brigade rushed past her
flashing lights of rosy hue
and she hugged the old dog tightly
he'd protect her would old Blue*

*You just stay here like a good dog
Grandma told him with a frown
" 'cause you've no idea the trouble
you can get into in town"*

The Australian Cattle Dog was developed in Australia during the 19th century as a working or drover's dog. In particular, breed traits were selected to produce a dog with immense stamina, resilience and tenacity, which could deal with un-

tamed cattle, rugged terrain and vast distances.

These dogs had to be biddable, but also had to make quick decisions on their own, with large and dangerous mobs of wild cattle. Their job included protecting the drover's horse and belongings, and the drover if necessary.

Years of breeding to suit droving needs has produced a dog with superb ability as well as a general purpose dog of excellence.



Thanks Graeme, I went looking for more information

DESPATCHES 2021

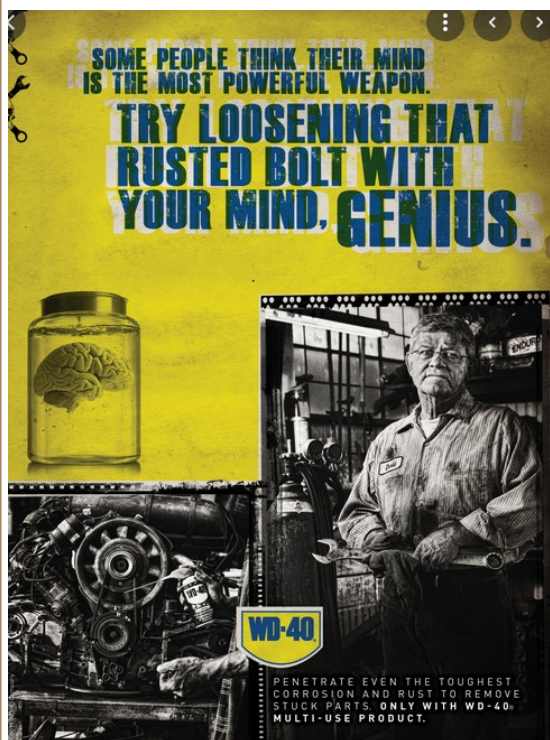
WD-40 Who knew....?

I had a neighbour who bought a new Hilux. He got up early one Sunday to admire it, and saw someone had sprayed red paint all around the sides of his white truck. He was very upset. Another neighbor came to see what the fuss was about, seeing the problem told him to get some WD-40 and clean it off. It removed the unwanted paint beautifully and did not harm the paint work at all.

WD-40 Who knew

Water displacement.

The product began from a search for a rust preventative solvent and degreaser to protect missile parts. WD-40 was created in 1953 by three technicians at the San Diego Rocket Chemical Company. Its name comes from the project that was to find a "water displacement" compound. They were successful with the fortieth formulation, thus WD-40. The Convair Company bought it



SOME USES FOR WD-40

- Protects silver from tarnishing
- Removes road tar and grime from cars
- Cleans and lubricates guitar strings
- Just-waxed finish to floors without slip
- Keeps flies off cows
- Restores & clean chalk boards
- Removes lipstick stains
- Loosens stubborn zippers
- Untangle jewellery chains
- Removes stains from stainless steel sinks
- Keeps glass shower doors free of water spots
- Keeps scissors working smoothly
- Bug guts will eat away the finish on your car but not if removed quickly with WD-40
- Keeps pigeons of the balcony (they hate the smell)
- Remove crayon from walls



Lost Words From Our Childhood

I hope you are Hunky Dory after you read this.

Don't touch that dial,

Carbon copy,

You sound like a broken record,

Hung out to dry.

Heavens to Betsy,

Groovy,

Holy Moley,

Fiddlesticks

In like Flynn

Living the life of Riley.

Knucklehead,

nincompoop,

Blithering

Not for all the tea in China,

Well, I'll be a monkey's uncle,

This is a fine kettle of fish,

the milkman did it.

Don't forget to pull the chain.

Knee high to a grasshopper,

Wake up and smell the roses,

Roll up the window,

Get off your high horse,

Pulling out all the stops,

Bite the bullet

Leaves us to wonder where Superman will find a phone booth...

See ya later, alligator!

Okidoki, I'll stay tuned.



COVID-19 WORD SEARCH

V U J N T D R X J Y X C O J D A X C C U
 Y R H S I O X S O H I V C Z M A C O U Y
 S F C V I Z K T Z K B E S P Y S R T T B
 X M O V Q Y Q R W J G O M I K O Z W T S
 N C O A C O Q A C Z Y U V D N E H K N Z
 J O A T Y S S K E J X P O A R P U I Q J
 W F W A P H Y D W C Y S V E U R F C D I
 C O U G H M O I Z M I I N R A V B N R C
 Y Z F E Z G Y M H B R Y T P N M O R Q P
 F G U Z U D X S W U U M A S A X Q M K X
 P E D D W J A W S U O I G A T N O C L H
 G G V J S Y R Y U Q H G Q W I F X Z O A
 D G B E Z Y B I K S A M I W S J M Z C I
 L L T J R Q K I I T E B K Y N P L I J D
 Q R V R S J Z R F O S W U R A G E D C Z
 N D G Z P R L C M S S P H P I A P K L V
 C C A B J H Q Y S P S V G W S Q K R E Q
 C M I K C C W O J H N K P J C H M R A Y
 Y E V Z L C Z A D V R K V I K T N J N E
 B Z F L C S R E W N D K O R F Q N Y I Z

**CLEAN
 CONTAGIOUS
 CORONAVIRUS
 COUGH
 COVID
 FEVER
 MASK
 SPREAD
 SYMPTOMS
 WASH**

3 January -

Sudden hailstorms lash the Sydney area causing widespread damage to houses and properties, as well as traffic chaos and nearly \$150,000 worth of damage to fruit and vegetable crops at Cobbity.

4 January -

Federal Opposition Leader Gough Whitlam says in Port Moresby that Papuan leaders seem to accept completely the Australian Labor Party's timetable for independence of Papua New Guinea. The timetable provides for self-government as soon as a Labor Government comes to power in Australia, and independence in 1976.

10 March - William McMahon replaces John Gorton as Prime Minister of Australia after a party room ballot on a motion of confidence in John Gorton as Prime Minister.

24 July - Queensland Premier Joh Bjelke-Petersen declares a State of Emergency to allow the touring South African Springboks football team to play.

13 October - Enrolment, but not voting, is made compulsory for Aborigines and Torres Strait Islanders in Queensland

2 November -

President Richard Nixon gives Prime Minister William McMahon an unqualified endorsement of the Anzus alliance, saying that the United States would honour its commitments under the alliance, which he described as one of America's fundamental pillars in the Pacific.

Sonia McMahon, wife of Prime Minister William McMahon, captures international attention when she wears a daring full-length dress, with a long slit down the sides revealing her legs, to a White House reception. The dress was designed by South Yarra fashion designer Victoria Ciscijo of Valencia House. Sonia McMahon would be most remembered in years to come for this dress.¹

24 December - Cyclone Althea hits Townsville and surrounding islands, killing 3

Australia and New Zealand announce pullout of troops from Vietnam

25 September - Hawthorn defeated St. Kilda 12.10 (82) to 11.9 (75) in the VFL Grand Final at the Melbourne Cricket Ground; thus winning their second senior premiership

Silver Knight wins the Melbourne Cup



DISPATCHES 2021

TRY ME



Lemon and honey chicken salad

INGREDIENTS

Zest & juice of 1 lemon, (plus 1 tblsp lemon juice, extra)

2 tblsp honey

1/4 cup olive oil

1 cup mint leaves, half finely chopped

chicken breasts, sliced into thirds

200g broad beans

200g ciabatta loaf, torn into small pieces

Large handful of baby spinach

400g can chickpeas, rinsed, drained

125g cherry tomatoes, halved

1/2 cucumber, finely chopped

1/4 cup flat-leaf parsley leaves, chopped

2tsp wholegrain mustard

Preheat grill to medium-high

Combine lemon zest & juice, honey, 1 1/2 tbls oil and

chopped mint in a large bowl. Season with sea salt and freshly ground black pepper. Add chicken, stir to coat, then place in the refrigerator for 10 minutes to marinate.

Blanch broad beans in boiling water for 1-2 minutes. Drain and refresh under cold running water. Remove tough outer skins. Set aside.

Grill bread for 4-5 minutes until golden and crisp.

Preheat pan to high. Cook chicken for 2-3 minutes each side until caramelized and cooked through.

Toss broad beans, bread, baby spinach, chickpeas, tomatoes, cucumber, parsley and whole mint leaves in a large bowl.

Whisk together mustard and remaining oil and 1 tbls lemon juice. Season. Divide the salad among plates, pour over dressing and top with chicken to

DISPATCHES 2021



Friday 1st October 2021 We
said

goodbye to Mick Pollard

Officially only 10 were allowed
at the funeral, but a informal
guard of honour just sort of
happened

We will miss you Mick



What will I do during September?



SUNBURY RSL SUB-BRANCH

STAWELL STREET, 3429