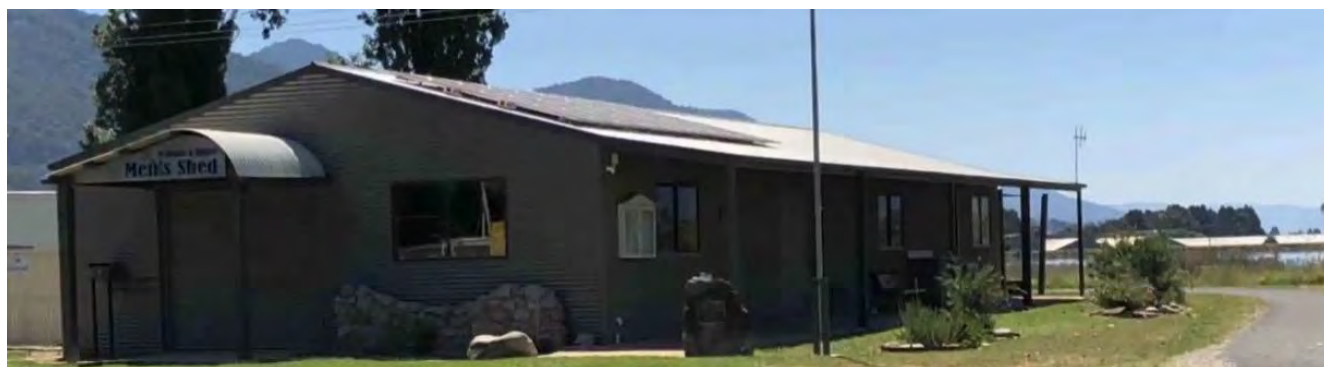




Shed Torque

The Official Newsletter of the Mount Beauty & District Men's Shed

Issue No. 12 — April 2023



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Greetings;

G'Day All. It's been a busy time in our valley with the High Plains Road reopening, music festival, car displays, ANZAC Day, long weekends etc. People have flocked back to the North East to enjoy their breaks. We welcome them because it means revenue for our businesses and we get to show off where and how we live.

The KVH road report has changed! A recent trip to Albury has shown a marked increase in the number of potholes as well as their width and depth. They have also spread to the Redbank/Gundowring and Mullagong Roads on the other side of the river. Looks like another "pandemic". Please drive carefully.

ANZAC Day

Another ANZAC Day has come and gone with a great turn out from the Upper Kiewa Valley and its visitors. From the sun coming up over the mountains at the Dawn Service to the quiet, moving and respectful Commemorative Service at our Cenotaph. It was, as one visitor to our valley put it, *"just beautiful"*.

Our Shed was represented by both Vinnie B. and Reg H. in laying a wreath at the Cenotaph. Well done Blokes.



Shed Engineering Section

Yes, our boys in engineering are now offering a cheaper alternative for those who require a new tow hitch. It can be manufactured for any size or brand of coupling but you have to supply your own tow ball. Just enquire at The Shed.



Waiting.....

A recent visit to the Tallangatta Hotel saw us with a lovely lunch although the two blokes near the bar appeared to have been waiting sometime for theirs.



Another Shed

The construction of a \$1.6 million Men's Shed near Wentworth NSW. Some serious construction work going on here. The fundraising must have been extensive. Still reckon ours is better.





Planes, Trains & Automobiles.

Well, not quite, but our Shed is open for all sorts of work. Our recent visitors included Dick P's boat for repairs to holes in its hull (no, not bad seamanship) caused by hard-point friction from the trailer. Its presence at The Shed caused many a comment from passing pedestrians on their constitutional around the pondage. All has been rectified and modified and the S.S. Puttyfoot is now ready for sea trials.

Duncan brought his glider trailer around for a modification to its underside. This work called for our best welder on site at the time unfortunately it was Les B. who said*"how the h*ll am I gonna get under there?"* But, he did, and the work was completed. Then came the call *"someone help me out!"*so we did.





From the committee minutes:

Storage Container at MBSC grounds. *Paul L'H.* Should have answer from MBSC early May.

Purchasing Policy to be revisited.. copy attached. Advise from Treasurer

Tag & Test. Members also need to be reminded that when finished with a machine, please ensure that it is turned off and switched off at the outlet.

CNC Machine – Research and funding investigation continues.

Landscaping – Fill required to level and fill depressions around the shed. *Ian H.* has this under control.

Mowing and cleaning roster – More volunteers required to use our u-beaut zero turn mower and help with keeping the communal areas clean, not just committee members.

Revamped MOU with the NHC. This will be an ongoing process.

Emergency stops. Are to be fitted to all machines.

CFA guest speaker – *Maureen Piera* visited the Shed for our BBQ lunch on Friday 21st to advise of the changes to the Emergency fire warning classifications which are now a nationwide standard.

Alpine Shire Council. Have asked Our Shed, as a community project funded by Council, to re-roof the rotunda situated in Mt Beauty Park / Lakeside where our dawn service is held on ANZAC Day.

High country expedition By next newsletter we should have a report on the day trip to Blairs Hut in the Upper West Kiewa Valley being organised by *Paul L'Huillier*. Big news being that we are hopeful in getting vehicle access all the way to the hut to save members having to walk the 1.5 – 2 km from the carparking area.

More Woodwork

One of our more “delicate” members required assistance stacking his firewood for the upcoming Winter. Apparently, a full semi-trailer load had been delivered to his house and had to be transferred and stacked in his woodshed. Seven hardy shed members attended his call for help and completed the job.

A delightful afternoon tea was provided when all was done with the guys soon supping quietly on the veranda although it was all a little too much for one who required a nap to recover.



More Kindling

.....And the word had got aroundabout a merbau decking being demolished at the primary school. *Derek H.* and I sauntered up to find *Ian H* (and trailer) and *Paul L'H* busily loading lengths and off-cuts into the trailer. We have plenty of raw timber of varying sorts but still need blokes to help cut, split and bag to keep up with demand.

Is it hard work? Our drop saw seemed to think so as it gave its last gasp due to overwork and we're now looking for a replacement!



Due to the varying sized (weights) bags of kindling being sold, it was thought that in order to get some consistency with what was being sold, a set of scales to weigh them would be in order. The scales shown in the picture, whilst in keeping with the “antique” nature of our Shed and its members, would require more effort than a set of electronic scales from the Myers Men Shed aka Bunnings for \$121.





Paul L'H has sourced enough kindling bags for the coming demandwe hope



This is why women
live longer than men 😂



Eating in the Fifties & Sixties

- Pasta was not eaten in Australia.
- Curry was a surname.
- A takeaway was a mathematical problem.
- A pizza was something to do with a leaning tower.
- All potato crisps were plain; the only choice we had was whether to put the salt on or not.
- Rice was only eaten as a milk pudding.
- Calamari was called squid and we used it as fish bait.
- A Big Mac was what we wore when it was raining.
- Brown bread was something only poor people ate.
- Oil was for lubricating; fat was for cooking.
- Tea was made in a teapot using tea leaves and never green.
- Sugar enjoyed a good press in those days, and was being sold as white gold.
- Cubed sugar was regarded as posh.
- Fish didn't have fingers in those days.

- Eating raw fish was called poverty, not sushi.
- None of us had ever heard of yoghurt.
- Healthy food consisted of anything edible.
- People who didn't peel potatoes were regarded as lazy.
- Indian restaurants were only found in India.
- Cooking outside was called camping.
- Seaweed was not a recognised food.
- "Kebab" was not even a word, never mind a food.
- Prunes were medicinal.
- Surprisingly, muesli was readily available, it was called cattle feed.
- Water came out of the tap.
- If someone had suggested bottling it and charging more than petrol for it, they would have become a laughingstock!
- But the one thing that we never ever had on our table in the sixties ...Elbows or Phones.

Blairs Hut Visit

Most would know by now that *Paul L'H* is organising a visit to the historic Blairs Hut for the **11th of May**. He has contacted the appropriate people in authority to see if he can get permission to access the hut directly by 4WD rather than having to make the 1.5 – 2 km walk from the car park which may prove a little hard for some members.

Paul has more details on the historic value of Blairs Hut and is happy to provide more detailed information on this expedition. This will be a well worthwhile trip and I look forward to providing a more detailed report in the next issue.

Give *Paul L'H* a call... mob: 0400 056 247. **RSVP is Thursday 4th May.**



Blairs Hut

Pictures....

Pictures by our local Art Group needed to be displayed at an upcoming event at Easter so they needed the display frames to do it. Where were they? Buried in the centre of the storage shed between our Shed and theirs. A path was established, the frames removed and loaded onto *Les Jordon's* Moke trailer to be delivered. At least *Dick P* and *Reg H* look happy with their efforts.



Smile

An elderly man in the Atherton Tablelands had owned a large farm for several years. He had a large pond in the back. It was properly shaped for swimming, so he fixed it up nice with picnic tables, horseshoe courts, and some apple and peach trees.

One evening the old farmer decided to go down to the pond, as he hadn't been there for a while, and look it over.

He grabbed a twenty-litre bucket to bring back some fruit.

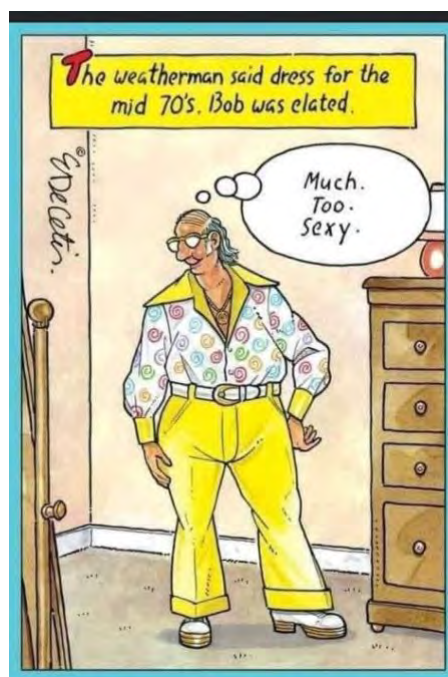
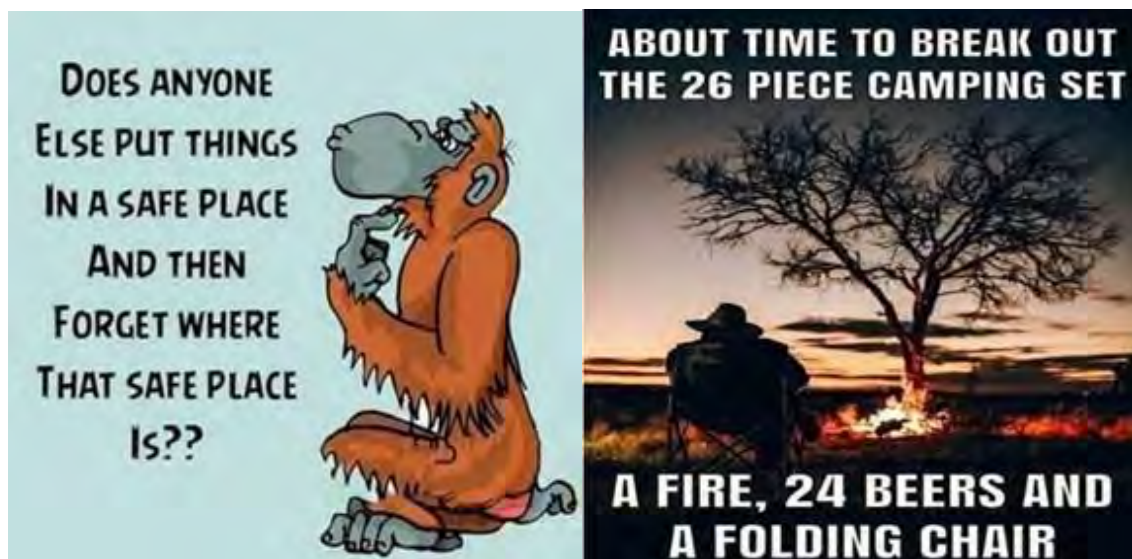
As he neared the pond, he heard voices shouting and laughing with glee. As he came closer, he saw it was a bunch of young women skinny-dipping in his pond.

He made the women aware of his presence and they all went to the deep end.

One of the women shouted to him, 'we're not coming out until you leave!'

The old man frowned, 'I didn't come down here to watch you ladies swim naked or make you get out of the pond naked.'

Holding the bucket up he said,
'I'm here to feed the crocodile...'
Some old men can still think fast.



Men's Shed members dressing for a night out at West Peak or Settlers.

Fire Side Set.

Yep, once again *Les B's* creative processes have come to the fore. He has created these sets from scratch and they are available from our Shed for \$80. *Men's Shed members can haggle over the price.*



Editor

Another edition complete! Again, many thanks to those who have contributed items for inclusion. Items not included will be held over for next month's edition.

Cheers, Mark H.