

# SHOALHAVEN PC USERS GROUP

December 2022

*Club Meetings Friday 16 at 7.30pm*

*Special Interest Group Sunday 18 at 1.00 pm*



The Club Manager has consented to bringing in food on the Friday night. This was our practice before Covid.

You might like to bring a plate to help with the end-of-year celebrations.

We each have personal reasons for celebrating Christmas and pause to remember friends and family who have shared the journey with us.

**Richard**



As we celebrate Christmas, our thoughts of times past come to mind of family and friends who shared it with us.

Writing this letter has taken me back to random events, unrelated images and other stuff that once again bears little resemblance to computer-related news.

I've taken the liberty of just assembling a few items ranging from last meeting minutes, to early pictures of transport in this region, images of members at earlier meetings and humour shared by a dear family member before he passed away.

I hope to be with you at the Friday and Sunday meetings.

Take care and enjoy time with treasured friends and family over Christmas and the New Year

**Frank**

Old age is when former classmates are so grey, wrinkled and bald, they don't recognise you.

*This story from a dear family member back in 2005 surfaced as I wandered down memory lane. He passed away in June 2015 after a long battle with cancer. He would like me to share it with you, I'm sure. He was that sort of bloke...thanks John Donnelly*

An elderly man lay dying in his bed.

Facing the prospect of impending death, he suddenly smelled the aroma of his favourite cheese scones wafting up the stairs.

He gathered his remaining strength and lifted himself from the bed. Leaning against the wall, he slowly made his way out of the bedroom and with an even greater effort he crawled downstairs.

With laboured breath he leaned against the door frame, gazing into the kitchen. Were it not for aching limbs, he would have thought himself already in Heaven, for here, spread out on waxed paper on the kitchen table were dozens of his favourite scones.

Was it Heaven? Or was it one final act of devoted love from his beloved wife of sixty years, making sure he left this world a happy man?

Mustering one final effort he threw himself towards the table. Landing on his knees in a crumpled posture, his parched lips parted, he could almost taste the scones before they were in his mouth, seemingly bringing him back to life.

His aged and withered hand reached it's way to the nearest scone at the edge of the table.....when. Whack...a spatula hit him on the back of his hand.

'F\*\*K off!'...shouted his wife.

'They're for the funeral.'

**Shoalhaven PCUG Inc.**  
**Extract from Minutes of General Meeting held on 18-Nov-22**  
**for those unable to attend the meeting.**



**Questions and Answers:**

President Richard told us about his encounter. He had a phone call supposedly from Commonwealth Bank also NBN. They are fake so check with your bank if you are concerned

David Page had a call from NBN who wanted to give him Fibre to the Node which he already has. He played along and eventually they got the Supervisor. They thought they had a sale. He said all he had to pay for the new modem, wiring and a lot more was \$5.99. He was asked for his credit card, but he said no I will pay cash, but they were not happy with that. He hung up & they kept calling him on other phones, but he did not answer them. He was sick of that game. There are numerous other scams going around; you just have to be very aware and never give out your details or bank details. Faye's daughter, Christine, was holidaying in QLD when her bank called and asked if she was trying to buy tickets for overseas. Someone was trying to buy tickets with her information. 'No' was her answer. Be Aware!!

- 3 Mick Rick was shown how to log out of Gmail. Right Click on your profile and it will be there in a list.

**Other:**

Geoff Spencer told us he found a very old little book he had about public speaking. He showed us a small YouTube clip on cue cards and public speaking. He also showed us a power point file on more string designed instruments and one on different types of mushrooms. We thank Geoff for his informative and interesting presentation.

David Wastie gave us a demonstration on Google. In the search bar type Tiger or any animal. Scroll down & tap 3D. You can then move it around. He also said to type 12374562567 in words. Most people would not be able to convert that high amount into words; Google gave the answer. Amazing. Next, he got Jack to multiply 27 x 53 along with a lot of others and Google did that also. Google Lens: Take a photo of some clothing and ask google where you can buy it or get something very similar.

Take a photo of some language and Google will translate it on Google Translate. You can ask Google or Siri to ring Bunnings @ Bundaberg for example - it will call for you. Ask Google for a joke - They were very funny.

Christmas lunch 12pm for SunSig & Meeting starts 1.00pm 18 Dec 22

Friday night Meeting 16 Dec 22. David Wastie will ask if we can bring some food in for a small Christmas party.

Next month (Dec) will be Tips & Tricks in Google. David also asked if anyone wants something special, please let him know and he will do his best to present it.

We thank David for all his informative and interesting presentation tonight.

There being no further business the meeting closed at 9:21pm



In 1887 the southern terminus of the South Coast Line reached "North Kiama Station" (now known as Bombo). The NSW Government Railways intended for the line to eventually connect with the Sydney network in the north, and Jervis Bay or even Eden in the south.

The shipping industry had provided all passenger and freight services from earliest settlement. Vested interest in protecting this market managed to prevent rail travel beyond Bomaderry

For those of you not familiar with Kiama, a group gathered in June 1893 to witness the arrival of the first passenger train to travel beyond Bombo (then known as north Kiama)...83 years later, steam had been withdrawn in NSW and this group made the journey from Sydney on one of the rare occasions we saw steam locomotives in this part of the region.


 [#OnThisDay](#) Sunday 5 August 1973, the NSWRTM ran a day return trip from Sydney to Nowra/Bomaderry using Standard Goods engine 5461.

PHOTO - Steam locomotive 5461, having just arrived at Nowra (Bomaderry) with the NSWRTM's tour, late on Sunday morning of 5 August, 1973.

[Post & Photo thanks to Philip Vergison]



Pictures are, for some of us, better reminders us of past events, this one from our SUNSIG meeting on March 16 2014; several of you were there....do you have any pictures from it?



Norm and Lyell have recovered from this effort a few years back Merle seems to have sorted Norm out and Lyell is also apparently OK



*And just enough space to include an image of the village I call home as it was circa 1880-1890*





A distraught senior citizen phoned her doctor's office.

"Is it true," she wanted to know,

"that the medication you prescribed has

To be taken for the rest of my life?"

"Yes, I'm afraid so," the doctor told her.

There was a moment of silence before the senior lady replied,

"I'm wondering, then, just how serious is my condition

Because this prescription is marked 'NO REFILLS'."



An older Jewish gentleman was on the operating table

Awaiting surgery and he insisted that his son,

A renowned surgeon, perform the operation.

As he was about to get the anaesthesia

He asked to speak to his son.

"Yes, Dad, what is it?" "Don't be nervous, son;

Do your best and just remember, if it doesn't go well,!

If something happens to me

Your mother is going to come

And live with you and your wife...."

## A few more Seniors' Thoughts



Turns out that being a "senior" is mostly just googling how to do stuff.

I want to be 18 again and ruin my life differently. I have new ideas.

God promised men that good and obedient wives would be found in all corners of the world. Then he made the earth round...and laughed and laughed and laughed.

I'm on two diets. I wasn't getting enough food on one.

I put my scale in the bathroom corner and that's where the little liar will stay until it apologizes.

My mind is like an internet browser. At least 19 open tabs, 3 of them are frozen, and I have no clue where the music is coming from.

Hard to believe I once had a phone attached to a wall, and when it rang, I picked it up without knowing who was calling.

She says I keep pushing her buttons. If that were true, I would have found "Mute" by now.

So, you've been eating hot dogs and McChickens all your life, but you won't take the vaccine because you don't know what's in it?

Sometimes the Universe puts you in the same situation again to see if you're still a dumb-ass.

There is no such thing as a grouchy old person. The truth is, once you get old you stop being polite and start being honest.

*...but it's still a great journey!*



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