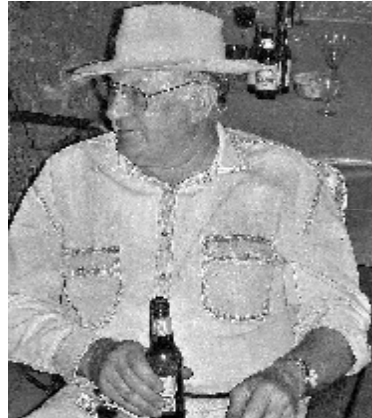




Watch out the boss cocky is keeping an eye on proceedings



← What is Ernest saying to Mick?



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BSB Radio Club. Newsletter

Issue 252
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Bendigo Sideband Radio Club Inc. 9 Guthrie St Kangaroo Flat Victoria 3555

Inc No A0008770X

President's Report

Greetings members, well another month has rolled over, it won't be long now before we are celebrating Christmas again, it's a true saying the older you get the quicker time seems to pass us by, that is another reason why we should all make the effort to attend our social functions and have a bit of fun and speaking of fun a group of our members met for a fun evening at BSB07 Steve & Pat's home on Saturday September 12th for a BBQ/cook-out where some tasty morsels were devoured, Rabbit Stew, Honey Chicken wings and roast chicken done in camp ovens, plus the usual Barby food, snags, burgers and chicken breasts and not forgetting all the lovely salads and sweets provided by the ladies and a range of baked items and other goodies for our club auction.

I would like to thank Steve & Pat very much for the mammoth effort they put in to make it an enjoyable evening which was enjoyed and appreciated by all.

BSB36 Edwina & BSB37 Tiny weren't able to make the social function because as we know Tiny was in Hospital with that dreaded lung infection again, but luckily Ron felt it coming on this time and acted accordingly and went to Hospital for treatment but he wasn't happy as he showed me the wounds of where they treated him as a pin cushion and a 20 litre drum full of drugs to take, but he is bouncing back again and that's the main thing! Good on Ya Tiny,

Our next social function on Saturday October 17th will be a BBQ at the Lockwood recreation reserve; hopefully ALL of our members can attend this one.

The month of November is the annual Mountain Radio Challenge and the following month on Saturday 12th December we will assemble at Ron & Edwina's home to celebrate Christmas together and I thank them for making their place available to the club once again.

Cheers for now.

BSB06 John.

President Bendigo Side band radio Club Inc.

Our BSB Social Gathering's

October : Saturday 17th 2009.

Location: .BBQ at the Lockwood recreation reserve.

BSB.52 Jo

Now some thoughts for those who take life too seriously

Save the whales. Collect the whole set

On the other hand, you have different fingers

I just got lost in thought. It wasn't familiar territory

The early bird may get the worm, but the second mouse gets the cheese in the trap

Just remember- if the world didn't suck, we would all fall off

I drive way too fast to worry about cholesterol

A clear conscience is usually the sign of a bad memory

Change is inevitable except from vending machines

A Belated Birthday Greeting - sorry I missed your big day two Months running.

6th August BSB 52 JO

Birthdays for the Month of October 2009

BSB 301 JOHN
BSB 38 PAUL
BSB 42 MICHAEL



<http://users.vic.chariot.net.au/~jamesrs/bsb.htm>

EXCERPTS FROM A DOG'S DIARY

8:00 am - Oh Boy! Dog food! My favourite!

9:30 am - Oh Boy! A car ride! My favourite

9:40 am - Oh Boy! A walk! My favourite!

10:30 am - Oh Boy! A car ride! My favourite!

11:30 am - Oh Boy! Dog food! My favourite!

12:00 noon - Oh Boy! The kids! My favourite!

1:00 pm - Oh Boy! The yard! My favourite!

4:00 pm - Oh Boy! The kids! My favourite!

5:00 pm - Oh Boy! Dog food! My favourite!

5:30 pm - Oh Boy! Mum! My favourite!

6:00 pm - Oh Boy! Playing ball! My favourite!

6:30 pm - Oh Boy! Sleeping in master's bed! My favourite!

EXCERPTS FROM A CAT'S DAILY DIARY

Day 183 Of My Captivity

My captors continue to taunt me with bizarre little dangling objects. They dine lavishly on fresh meat, while I am forced to eat dry cereal. The only thing that keeps me going is the hope of escape, and the mild satisfaction I get from ruining the occasional piece of furniture.

Tomorrow I may eat another house plant. Today my attempt to kill my captors by weaving around their feet while they were walking almost succeeded, must try this at the top of the stairs.

In an attempt to disgust and repulse these vile oppressors, I once again induced myself to vomit on their favourite chair, must try this on their bed.

Decapitated a mouse and brought them the headless body, in attempt to make them aware of what I am capable of, and to try to strike fear into their hearts. They only cooed and condescended about what a good little cat I was. Hmmm, not working according to plan.

There was some sort of gathering of their accomplices. I was placed In solitary throughout the event. However, I could hear the noise and smell the food. More importantly I overheard that my confinement was due to MY power of "allergies." Must learn what this is and how to use it to my advantage.

I am convinced the other captives are flunkies and maybe snitches. The dog is routinely released and seems more than happy to return. He is obviously a half-wit. The bird on the other hand has got to be an informant, and speaks with them regularly. I am certain he reports my every move. Due to his current placement in the metal room, his safety is assured.

But I can wait, it is only a matter of time...