



# Wickers World



June - 2019

## Fine dining in the Churchill Suite at S.I.B.C



On 9<sup>th</sup> May the Directors organised a third 'Evening with Florence'. On this occasion it consisted of a four-course meal brilliantly prepared and expertly served by Florence and her assistants - For those of you who missed the event the menu was as follows -

- Starter:** Sirloin steak strips on a bed of Chinese vegetable stir fry and herby oil.
- Appetiser:** Mini homemade smoked haddock parcels served with sweet chilli sauce.
- Main course:** Stuffed chicken breast served with seasonal vegetables, fondant potatoes and wild mushroom sauce. (Veg option - Butternut squash risotto)
- And to finish:** Chocolate torte with ginger ice-cream or cheese and biscuits.



## Alternative Definitions . . . . By George & Joe McGavin

GIDDY-UP: Nauseous feeling experienced climbing a spiral staircase.

GLASS CUTTER: Japanese lawnmower.

GOGGLE-BOX: To fight whilst wearing glasses.

GOLDEN FLEECE: Bugs on a Labrador.

GRANARY: Retirement home.

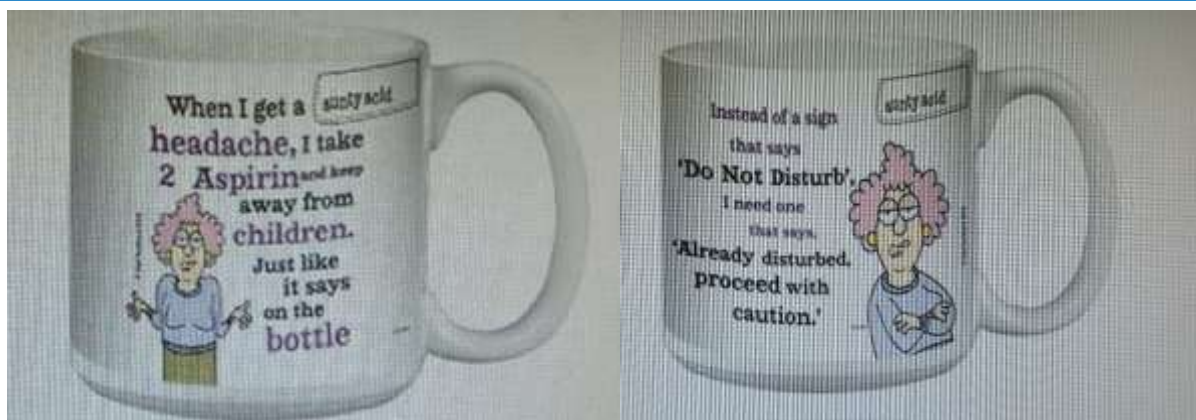
GRAVEDIGGER: A stern Australian.

GREENGAGE: A measure used in outdoor bowls.

GRUDGE: Place to keep the car in Johannesburg.

GRUMBLING APPENDIX: Space at the back of a book reserved for complaints.

HACIENDA: Mexican epilogue.



## Our Caring Police

The North Yorkshire Police report finding a man's body in the River Swale, near Richmond.

The dead man's name will not be released until his family has been notified.

The victim apparently drowned due to excessive marijuana consumption.

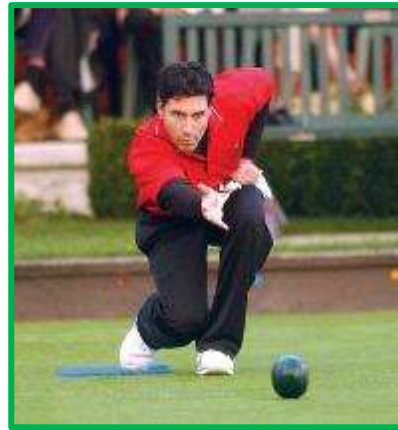
He was wearing black fishnet stockings, a red suspender belt, purple lipstick and a 'Corbyn for Prime Minister' T-shirt.

The police removed the Corbyn T-shirt to spare his family any unnecessary embarrassment.

*A poem entitled 'The Bowler'*

*Written by our very own - Gerald Gardiner*

You stand or crouch upon the mat,  
the rink is ready - green and flat.  
Next you eye your aiming point,  
Flex arm muscles: each finger joint  
tightens as the arm swings back.  
Keeping your eye upon the jack  
and stepping forward, heel then toe  
you let the biased missile go.



It's all about length, line and luck,  
you trust your woods won't run amok,  
Aaagh !! You've cut your green !  
Oh, you've got a wick !



Now that will make you opponent sick,  
Your wood gave his a mighty whack  
and you've ended up beside the jack.



No use him complaining. All the same,  
Bowls is indeed a funny old game.

Also bowls related we have another poem to follow on from Gerald's charming offering. This item has been on the notice board for some time so may well be familiar with a few members.

Are you an active member  
the kind that would be missed  
or are you just contented  
that your name is on the list.

Do you attend the meetings  
and mingle with the flock  
or do you simply sit at home  
to criticise and knock.

Do you take an active part  
to help the work along  
or are you merely satisfied  
to only just belong.

Do you ever go and visit  
a member who is sick  
or leave the work to just a few  
and talk about the clique.

Think this over member  
you should know right from wrong  
are you an active member  
or do you just belong.

Perhaps a little too pushy this verse nonetheless puts across the message that we all need to contribute in order to carry the club forward.

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## ATTENTION ATTENTION ATTENTION

You may know somebody who would be interested in the following vacancy. Our advert reads as follows:

SEVENOAKS INDOOR BOWLS CLUB. Hollybush Close, TN13 3UX

Requires a mature and conscientious CLEANING PERSON for 2 hours on a Friday morning and 2 hours on a Tuesday - time to suit.

Pleasant working conditions.

Phone Centre Manager : 01732-451889 to arrange an interview.

## Mid-Summer Meal

For those members who missed the splendid meal that is detailed on the front page here's a chance to sample the fine cooking of Florence delivered to your table by her charming team of waitresses. Those who did attend Florence's last function will not need convincing to attend this event.

The date for your diary is Friday 21<sup>st</sup> June, As usual please enter your name(s) in the appropriate book sited near the Reception Desk. Money should be placed in an envelope with your name(s) clearly written and then posted in the white box.

The menu for the evening reads as follows :

**Starter:** Shredded duck served on a mini pancake.

**Appetizer:** Apsaragus with crispy bacon bites.

**Main Course:** Fillet of Cod or Sea Bass served with creamy mash potato and seasonal vegetables.

**Dessert:** Pannacotta topped with fresh berries.

**Cost :** £15.00

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## Nostalgia time . . . . . How many of these do you remember.

Two postal deliveries per day - Sweet cigarettes - Newsreels before the film.  
Trousers leg clips for bicycles without chain guards - Party lines on telephones.  
Street lights were turned off at 11pm each night - Metal ice trays with a lever.  
Corona fizzy drinks delivered in glass bottles - Coffee shops with juke boxes.  
Cork popguns - Blue flashbulbs - 78 RPM records - Peashooters - TV test cards.

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## Suggestion of input to Wickers World

My thanks to Linda Pearce for her email which promoted the following question :  
Have you done anything interesting this month ? . . . (or recently).

Linda suggest, maybe a short story with, if available a photograph.

I'm slightly concerned inasmuch as there are a few characters at the club who could well cause me to refer their material to the Censorship Board. Hey-Ho.

## A contribution from George Jackson.

No English dictionary has been able to adequately explain the difference between these two words - 'COMPLETE' or 'FINISHED'

In a recent linguist competition held in London and attended by, supposedly, the best in the world, Samdar Balgobin, a Guyanese man, was the clear winner with a standing ovation which lasted over five minutes.

The final question was : 'How do you explain the difference between COMPLETE and FINISHED in a way that is easy to understand? Some people say there is no difference, here is Samdar's astute answer.

"When you marry the right woman, you are COMPLETE. When you marry the wrong woman, you are FINISHED. And when the right one catches you with the wrong one, you are COMPLETELY FINISHED!"

He won a trip around the world and a case of 25 year old Scotch !

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I found this gap in proceedings for a little selfindulgence. About ten years ago David Dibbs, sadly no longer with us, started a bowls team of rookie members, this team still exists plying their trade today under the name of ' David Dibb's Flying Circus. We always have an end of season meal to jointly remember two dear and departed friends (David Dibbs and Gaynor James) and to occasionally celebrate capturing the league title.



Around the tables, from bottom left: Alan Pearce, Colin Parker, Derrick Rodger, Joe McGavin, Jon Pulley, Malcolm Munro, Jackie Parker, Brenda McGavin, Judy Dibbs, Rosie Pulley, Ann Munro, Jenny Barnes and Linda Pearce.

## Simple explanation

Mahatma Gandhi, as you know, walked barefoot most of the time, which produced an impressive set of calluses on his feet. He also ate very little, which made him rather frail and with his odd diet, he suffered from bad breath. This made him: **A super calloused fragile mystic hexed by halitosis.**

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## Extracts from a book entitled 'Wrinklies Wit & Wisdom'

**Age is just a number:** I'm 42 around the chest, 52 around the waist, 92 around the golf course and a nuisance around the house. . . . . **Groucho Marx**

**Act your age:** We don't stop playing because we grow old, we grow old because we stop playing . . . . . **George Bernard Shaw**

**Sex:** A little old lady in a nursing home holds up her clenched fist and announces "Anybody who can guess what I have in my closed hand can have sex with me tonight." An elderly gentleman comic calls out " An elephant " "Close enough." She replies . . . . . **Anon**

**A gold watch:** We spend our lives on the run. We get up by the clock, eat and sleep by the clock, get up again, go to work, and then we retire, and what do they give us? A bloody clock . . . . . **Dave Allen**

**Gotta lotta livin' to do:** Most people say that as you get old, you have to give up things. I think you get old BECAUSE you give up things . . . . **Theodore Green**

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## Summer Knockout Competition

Please note, the closing date for entries into the Summer Knockout Competitions has been extended to Monday 10<sup>th</sup> June. This extension gives all those members who have been sitting on the fence a chance to remove the splinters from their bums and fill in the necessary forms.

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