



ANVVA NEWSLETTER 16th January 2017

CHAIRMAN'S REPORT

I don't have much to write about but here goes anyway. I hope you all had a safe and joyful Christmas and new year. I had a quiet one. On 30th November, we held our annual Vietnam Memorial day, which went down very well, with more than the normal number of people attending.

The fly past, as usual, was spot on time, carried out by two twin engine planes. What kind, I don't know, but Trevor does. (They were Beechcraft KingAir – Executive aircraft used by the RAAF to transport VIP's.)



For those that don't know, our dear friend Kacey Wuelfert had a little boy (Henry) in December and both are doing very well. (Daniel did manage to get home for the birth!) On 15th January he was christened and several pictures of his family were pasted on Facebook.

The office opens again on Tuesday the 31st January, the day after our first meeting for 2017.

Many regards,
Ian Smith

FREAK OF NAVIGATION

The passenger steamer, SS Warrimoo was quietly knifing its way through the waters of the mid-Pacific on its way from Vancouver to Australia.

The navigator had just finished working out a star fix and brought the master, Captain John Phillips, the result. The Warrimoo's position was Lat 0s 31'N and Long 179s 30' W. The date was 31st December 1899.

"Know what this means?" First Mate Payton broke in, "We're only a few miles from the intersection of the Equator and the International Date Line".

Captain Phillips was prankish enough to take full advantage of the opportunity for achieving the navigational freak of a lifetime.

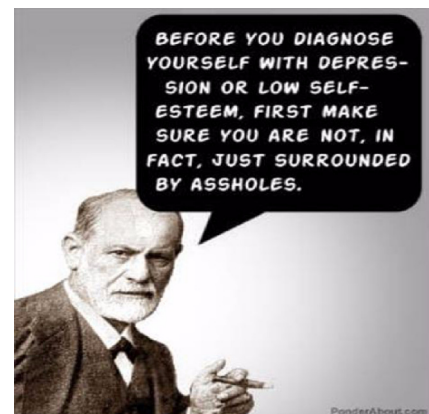
He called his navigator to the bridge to check and double check the ships position. He changed course slightly so as to bear directly on his mark. Then he adjusted the engine speed.

The calm weather and clear night worked in his favour. At midnight the SS Warrimoo lay on the equator at exactly the point where it crossed The International Date Line!

The consequences of this bizarre position were many. The forward part (bow) of the ship was in the southern hemisphere and the middle of summer. The rear (stern) of the ship was in the northern hemisphere and in the middle of winter. The date in the aft part of the ship was 31 December 1899, forward part, it was 1 January 1900.

The ship was therefore not only in two different days, two different months, two different seasons and two different years, but in two different centuries – all at the same time!

This was a situation which is almost impossible to achieve under any circumstances, even with careful planning due to the vagaries of wind, sea and weather.



Mommy, what were you doing bouncing on Daddy's stomach last night?"

"I have to do that, or Daddy's belly gets very fat. Bouncing keeps him skinny."

"That's not going to work."

"Why not?"

"Because the babysitter keeps blowing him back up again."

How True It Is...

*Proving you're not unusual
and we're all a little older
just saying (a little) better
and wishing away much older*



*I rack my brain for happy thoughts,
to put down on my pad,
But lots of things that come to mind
just make me kind of sad.*

*There was a time not long ago
when life was quite a blast.
Now I fully understand
about living in the past.*



*We used to go to weddings,
football games and lunches.*

*Now we go to funeral homes,
and after funeral brunches.*



*We used to have hangovers from parties that were gay.
Now we suffer body aches and while the night away.*



*We used to travel often
to places near and far
Now we get sore bottoms
from riding in the car.*

*We used to go out shopping
for new clothing at the Mall
But, now we never bother...
all the sizes are too small.*



*We used to go to nightclubs
and drink a little booze.
Now we stay at home at night
and watch the evening news.*



That, my friend is how life is and now my tale is told

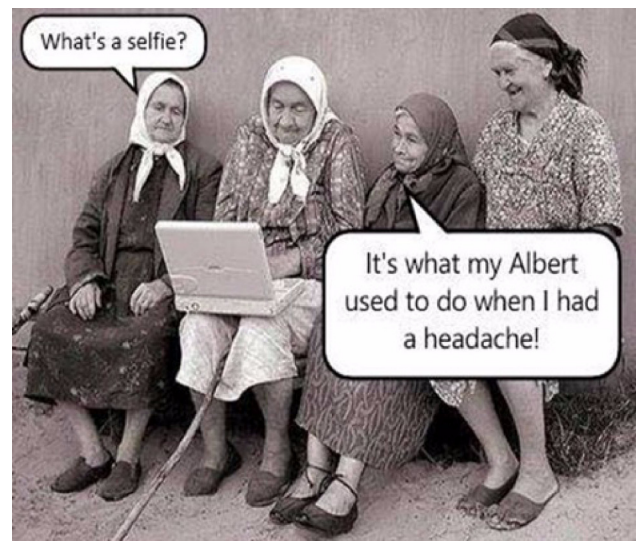


So, enjoy each day and live it up...before you're too darned old!

HAPPY NEW YEAR!!!



SEE IF YOU CAN SPOT THE CAT



OH, HELLO DARLING



YOU'RE HOME EARLY