

Bayside U3A

UNIVERSITY OF THE THIRD AGE

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CLOSED

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CLOSED

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[Bayside U3A facebook group](#) - members only. To join, follow the link above and click on the join button and enter your name and member number. Your application will show as 'pending' until it is processed.

NEWSLETTER

Special Edition No. 10

August 2020



[Coronavirus Notice:](#)

[Bayside U3A Closed until further notice](#)

FROM THE PRESIDENT:

Dear Members

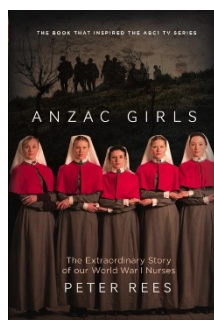
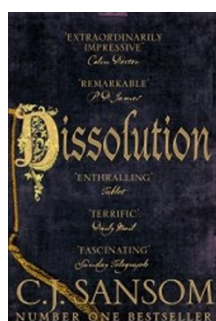


I've always been an avid reader with an eclectic, wide ranging taste, not so much 'crime' - more like historical novels until recently through our Crime Night book group, but they also can be exceptionally violent. I've recently finished the 'Shadrake' series (author CS Samson) - about a hunchback lawyer set in the times of Henry VIII - where you could be burned at the stake if accused of not believing what the king deemed right at the time (thus committing 'heresy') but also including very bad and useless wars and similar rebellions.

The day before our Stage 4 lockdown I had an appointment to browse at the Beaumaris library and came away with about 10 books, six crime and four others including 'Anzac Girls'. This is the story of our nurses in WW1 in Egypt, Gallipoli and France. Well it knocks the death, destruction and misery of crime and historical novels into the shade - and concluded with the advent of the 'Spanish' 'flu (which apparently originated in Kansas) - which killed most of the nurses who died 'in service' (not too many thank goodness). The book relates that it also killed more than 400,000 Germans and shortened the war as the German army found they had no more reserves to call up! So from being a little morose and thinking I should read less 'crime' I went to the scenes of some of the worst horrors in 100 years and found there was a sliver of some kind of perverse 'silver lining' in the last 'great global pandemic'! Thus I can be ever so grateful that I wasn't born into the 16th century or in 1900 (as a recent newspaper article has noted - WW1, Depression, WW11, Vietnam etc etc) - and all I have to do is 'stay at home' - how hard can it be?

I think many of us know it does seem hard with no family or social 'physical' contact and no certainty of the future (not that there ever was - it just seemed 'more likely').

But the far stronger certainty is that this will end and it's not that bad - the alternative is far, far worse. As a couple of heroes have said, in very adverse circumstances, don't think about what you can't do, just think about what you can do. So we (and I) must keep it together - look on the bright side and count our blessings - we must! Don't worry/be happy, stay home/safe - and warm.



Tony Aplin

**'An Evening with Rod Quantock' - a Virtual Performance for Bayside U3A on Zoom
presented 12th August, 2020**

Veteran stand-up comedian Rod Quantock OAM brought smiles to the faces of 115 Bayside U3A members who viewed a virtual performance of 'An Evening with Rod Quantock', presented online on Zoom.

A masterful raconteur, Quantock's varied roles in life evolve as characters in his stories. He reminisced about growing up in the Coburg area and at age six deciding to become a comedian after waving to his parents in a church concert and making the audience laugh.

Behind the many faces of Rod Quantock are a caring conservationist, larrikin Melbourne mystery bus tour guide, Melbourne University architecture student, the red night-capped, sock wearing Captain Snooze, the political activist, star of ABC-TV's 'Australia You're Standing In It' and live performer at The Comedy Café.

Quantock's sharp wit and vivid, descriptive storytelling engaged and entertained his audience, who recalled many of the events described, including the S11 protests in 2000. He spoke of narrowly avoiding Conscription, and the power of politically themed satirical comedy to change policy. Fearlessly expressing his political views, Quantock blames former Australian Prime Minister John Howard for turning us into a 'little nation of shareholders – little capitalists'.

On a serious note, Quantock reminded us that never in the history of the world have people lived as healthy and well as our generation, but it is a carbon-fuelled life and we are a large part of it. He pointed out that while we are in lockdown from the pandemic, climate change continues. Quantock frankly admitted he is glad to be 'old', and not have to deal with climate change problems in the future.

Hosted by Bayside U3A's Tony Aplin, 'An Evening with Rod Quantock' presented a terrific mix of contrasting moods, ranging from fun and entertaining to thought-provoking and serious. Judging by the smiles of the home-audience viewers, the show was a great success.

Bravo! to Rod Quantock for celebrating more than 50 years as a comedian. His request for us to attend a live performance when the pandemic ends, will help other Melbourne performers regenerate their livelihoods.

The evening concluded with a lively Trivia Quiz of 20 questions on various topics, hosted by David Hone. Congratulations to the winners, Suzanne and Terry Frankham.

Many thanks to Bayside U3A and the Bayside Council Grant for enabling this most enjoyable event. A special thank you to Jenny Reece-Dibbs for coordinating and organising the event.

Cheryl Threadgold

Greet the Day –Thrive and Be Alive!

**Morning Meditation Class –7:30 am Every Weekday on Zoom
Course Code: 20168**



No Limits on attending—Come every day or when you can!

"Such an invigorating and calming start for each day!! It keeps me serene and happy all day"

"...so grateful for the opportunity to calm oneself ...now able to focus on being at one with life during these extraordinary times"

"I already have benefits ...I am breathing better...this couldn't have come at a better time"

Join our weekday morning class to greet the day in a mindful, calm, and positive way. The 30-minute sessions shake out the cobwebs and negative thinking and get us on track for a good day.

Full instructions on meditation techniques and breathing and then we settle down for a variety of meditations.

Visitors, try-outs, and first-timers are welcome.

Enrol online at www.baysideu3a.org or email baysideu3a@gmail.com

Intermediate Italian - Domenica Tarquinio (Tutor)

Parliamo italiano!

We all look forward to our Thursday morning Italian class on Zoom. A lovely distraction from Stage 4 restrictions!

Last week students had to bring an object to show the class and describe its use in Italian as you can see in the photos. We had lots of laughs!

We are also reading our text 'Il mistero di Veronica' each week. Excellent pronunciation and expression everyone! Bravi!!

Although we miss face-to-face lessons we are making the most of Zoom!



Scrabble - Paula Rae (Tutor)

Numerous U3A Scrabble players have been playing each other on line in a fun scrabble game called Word Chums. It is a good bright app for all levels of scrabble players, though not ideal. We would rather be face-to-face.

We are enjoying dressing up, checking words, choosing characters and communicating through this app. This is helping us feel connected under the trying circumstances since scrabble impossible to do on Zoom. This does give us too much time to play our gifted words and has brought plenty of smiles and lots of baulking. Here are some of the amazing words and scores we have managed to get with bombing, lexicon and placement clues:

konijn	methoxyl	256	highest game score	667
belletinke	quins	170		667
cherville	veganism	136		570
katho	alcidne	168		821
ymi	bishoped	158		638
pawsee	queazy	172		758



Writers Group - Cheryl Threadgold (Tutor) The word of the month was 'Solitude'.

An 'Étude' in Solitude by Juliet Charles

Music is vital to my psyche – my mood.
Last week, I stumbled upon the word 'étude.'
Some students of music may practise without fail -
Chopin's étude Op. 10, No. 2 – 'a rapid chromatic scale'
Étude means 'study'- say for the right hand,
For pianists - to develop the fingers, I understand.

While I've been dwelling on the word étude
I realise that music is as important as food.
The French word for bread is 'le pain',
And I've developed a need to purchase Chopin.
For my records of old were given away.
The player as well – obsolete – back in the day.

Why musings of Chopin? Is it the isolation?
No, music has always been my consolation.
I listen on Youtube while I am out walking.
It's almost as good as a companion – talking.
I'm not seeing choir friends, for now, there's no singing.
We catch up on Zoom, but something is missing.

These times are strange but I humbly submit.
I've got lots to be glad for, and - I hope - still my wit.
The day will soon come when we'll all be free.
Till then, I'll have music, Brahms, Chopin and me.
Meanwhile, to Mozart and Mahler I'm soothed.
I listen, I dream, I embrace solitude.

A noble solution for today by Ilse Zipfel

What can I do or not do
besides bravely obey
shut myself off from token living
not lamenting about solitude
during trial times informed of many
our community had lost

Still lose - the curve doesn't flatten yet
while I choose prising open taped boxes
since moving day
to welcome my enlightening books

Time is of no consequence
when in lockdown
I admit to languid rhymes lulling my daydream-like
existence
until family address directly my age:
Unbending numbers show grave results!

I assured then everybody
that my daily household chores include gardening
plus weekly shopping
often going for masked walks while thinking of
adventures aplenty
wanting to become reality on the page

My castle has room for solitude
classical music supports my muse I had neglected
for some time
I must tell of abundant manoeuvres since stage one
I escaped and was helped by Händel's Fireworks
within my walls

HAIKU by Norah Dempster

The white walls embrace,
needy clutch of solitude.
Pandemic, please end!

Solitude - An acrostic poem by Helen Graham

Solitude - being alone but not lonely;
Opportunity for reflection,
Letting creativity blossom.
In the silence,
Time becomes immaterial,
Unfettered by constraints,
Deep memories surface,
Enjoyment in remembering.

Solitude by Cheryl Day

Most of us fear Solitude. It is described in the dictionary as the
'situation of being alone'. It seems we never want to be alone – we
organize our lives to be busy and full – and mostly occupied by other
people. We crave relationships with our families, our friends, even
acquaintances such as work colleagues, rather than spend time
alone.

But I have learned to savour solitude. I rise in the cool quietness of
the morning and sigh with relief when I am sure that no one else has
yet emerged from under the doona. The senses are somehow
heightened when all is quiet and still. I brew my morning coffee, then
sit cradling the warm cup in my hands as the heat from the fire
slowly seeps into the room. The fragrance of that first coffee assails
my senses and I can hear the morning chorus of bird song filter in
through the closed and still shuttered windows. Is there a more
beautiful sound to greet the day than the unmistakable carolling of a
magpie calling to its mate to 'hey, wake up, it's time for search for
our grub'? Fanciful it may be, but I am quite sure these very
Australian birds would use that exact expression.

I open the blinds and see the brilliant colours of sunrise splash across
the sky, and as the sky lightens from navy to pale blue, I watch my
winter garden emerge from the morning mist. The Primulas dance
like magical fairy rings in the crisp daylight and the bare branches of
the trees form ragged patterns against the clear sky.

A neighbour taking his dog for an early morning walk scurries past my
window - a tall man with a diminutive dog straining at the lead makes
me smile. In my solitude I wonder at the incongruity of the man's
height and the dog's tiny but insistence presence as she appears to
be leading her owner and insisting that he revel in the sights, and
especially smells, of the morning. He, however, has a slightly
aggrieved air with his beanie tight over his ears and his puffer jacket
firmly buttoned. Oblivious to her owner's discomfort, the dog gazes
at her master with something like adoration until she is distracted by
yet another delicious odour from the nature strip and she stops to
bury her furry nose in the grass.

I wonder at these early morning sights and sounds – and I know that I
would barely notice them were it not for my peaceful solitude.

'Damn, where are my slippers?' My husband's voice, angry as usual,
from the bedroom. And I know that my solitude is over.

Yoga techniques to alleviate anxiety - Judith Kerr Vennell (Yoga Instructor)

Begin to consciously choose to silence your mind throughout the day. See these periods as 'time out'. The more frequently you practice, the more you will feel the benefits of being calm, less stressed and in control. There is no time requirement for these periods of silence. It is simply a joyous invitation to experience silence. After a short while you will begin to naturally seek out these times. Here is one example...

Meditation to silence the mind

Sit or lie in a quiet place with no external distractions.

Close your eyes and bring your attention to your breath. Draw the inhalation effortlessly into the gentle expansion of the lower belly.

Recite mentally "I am breathing in... I am breathing out... no thoughts shall disturb me".

If a thought pops into your mind, catch it and delete it. Do not engage with it and bring your attention immediately back to the breath: "I am breathing in... and I am breathing out".

Silence is natural, like an inner smile. Stay with your breath. Allow Yourself to sink into the silence and stillness.

Keep your presence with the space and silence between the thoughts.

Also, a reminder that my **radio program** 'Stay Awhile' (88.3 Southernfm) has been created for listeners from age 50 years upwards. It features pop music of the 60's with info on the artists and anecdotes of the era.

Lots of positive feedback indicates it is having the desired results of lifting spirits.

Listeners can tune in on Monday 11am or access by Radio on Demand. The show stays live on the website for a week after going to air.

Here are the instructions:

1. Go to the website: southernfm.com.au
2. On the home page choose 'Program Guide' from the menu
3. You will see every show in date order for 'Stay Awhile', scroll down to Monday 11am.
4. On the right you'll see the program info and under that is the play icon – simply select that.



Thanks to Barbara Cohen for sending in this poem:

BRIDGE LEARNER'S LAMENT

This game of bridge I'll never learn
Nor place at a table will I earn
The rules my mind does quite befuddle
I get into such a muddle
Quite demented I am made
Be heart, or diamond, club or spade.
Oh Goren, Accol, Blackwood, Stayman
Please make bridge easier for the layman!



Classical Music Virtual Class - David Peake (Tutor)

David has not been well and has been unable to produce his virtual classes which are loved by many of you. Maybe you can send the editor a favourite virtual music program that you have discovered to share in David's absence.

We wish him a speedy recovery.



The Wanderers – Vicki Cowling

The Wanderers, *Peredvizhniki*, or Itinerants, was the name of Russia's first independent artistic society, formed in 1870. They were known formally as The Society for Traveling Exhibitions and aimed to create art that presented contemporary life in Russia, and to present their art outside the capitals, to the people in the countryside.



The sociocultural conflicts in Russia in the 1860's, including the liberation of serfs, and industrial changes, radicalised younger intellectuals. A group of students at the Russian Imperial Academy of Arts refused to participate in a painting competition because they felt the subject was irrelevant to contemporary Russian life. They created their own exhibitions, as a way of creating an income so their painting careers could continue.

Their works became synonymous with dissident sentiments, as they depicted the harsh lives of the peasantry, and the fate of political activists, but their canvases also reflected humanity and pride in nationalistic themes such as Russian myth and legend.



Ilya Repin, *Barge Haulers on the Volga* (1870-73), Oil, State Russian Museum, St. Petersburg

Ilya Repin's depiction of barge haulers portrayed inhumane working conditions. Photos of actual barge haulers, men and women, taken in the 1900's can be seen on Wikipedia.

Paintings of the Russian landscape were appreciated, as the countryside was important to the national identity. Depictions of forests, moonlight, and birds and animals celebrated the diversity of the Russian empire.

Something to think about when you mow your lawn - Ann Swiers - Gardening Group.

God and St. Francis Discussing Lawns..

GOD: St. Francis, you know all about gardens and nature. What in the world is going on down there in the Australia? What happened to the dandelions, violets, thistle and stuff I started eons ago? I had a perfect, no-maintenance garden plan. Those plants grow in any type of soil, withstand drought and multiply with abandon. The nectar from the long lasting blossoms attracts butterflies, honeybees and flocks of songbirds. I expected to see a vast garden of colors by now. But all I see are these green rectangles.

ST. FRANCIS: It's the tribes that settled there, Lord. The Suburbanites. They started calling your flowers weeds and went to great lengths to kill them and replace them with grass.

GOD: Grass? But it's so boring. It's not colorful. It doesn't attract butterflies, birds and bees, only grubs and sod worms. It's temperamental with temperatures. Do these Suburbanites really want all that grass growing there?

ST. FRANCIS: Apparently so, Lord. They go to great pains to grow it and keep it green. They begin each spring by fertilizing grass and poisoning any other plant that crops up in the lawn.

GOD: The spring rains and warm weather probably make grass grow really fast. That must make the Suburbanites happy.

ST. FRANCIS: Apparently not, Lord. As soon as it grows a little, they cut it, sometimes twice a week.

GOD: They cut it? Do they then bale it like hay?

ST. FRANCIS: Not exactly Lord. Most of them rake it up and put it in bags.

GOD: They bag it? Why? Is it a cash crop? Do they sell it?

ST. FRANCIS: No, sir -- just the opposite. They pay to throw it away.

GOD: Now, let me get this straight. They fertilize grass so it will grow. And when it does grow, they cut it off and pay to throw it away?

ST. FRANCIS: Yes, sir.

GOD: These Suburbanites must be relieved in the summer when we cut back on the rain and turn up the heat. That surely slows the growth and saves them a lot of work.

ST. FRANCIS: You aren't going to believe this, Lord. When the grass stops growing so fast, they drag out hoses and pay more money to water it so they can continue to mow it and pay to get rid of it.

GOD: What nonsense. At least they kept some of the trees. That was a sheer stroke of genius, if I do say so myself. The trees grow leaves in the spring to provide beauty and shade in the summer. In the autumn they fall to the ground and form a natural blanket to keep moisture in the soil and protect the trees and bushes. Plus, as they rot, the leaves form compost to enhance the soil. It's a natural circle of life.

ST. FRANCIS: You'd better sit down, Lord. The Suburbanites have drawn a new circle. As soon as the leaves fall, they rake them into great piles and pay to have them hauled away.

GOD: No. What do they do to protect the shrub and tree roots in the winter and to keep the soil moist and loose?

ST. FRANCIS: After throwing away the leaves, they go out and buy something which they call mulch. They haul it home and spread it around in place of the leaves.

GOD: And where do they get this mulch?

ST. FRANCIS: They cut down trees and grind them up to make the mulch.

GOD: Enough! I don't want to think about this anymore. St. Catherine, you're in charge of the arts. What movie have you scheduled for us tonight?

ST. CATHERINE: Dumb and Dumber, Lord. It's a real stupid movie about ...

GOD: Never mind, I think I just heard the whole story from St. Francis



Pedal for Pleasure - Deb Stephenson and Ian Lacey (Leaders)

With travel restricted to within 5km of home, there isn't much exploration to be done right now. Lockdown has left us with one option: our suburbs. It's known as 'burbing'. Many of our group are discovering new streets in their local neighbourhood.

The options for riding the streets of Brighton!



A few of our group have latched on this idea and are setting themselves a 'burbing' challenge.

Received from John Moran on Monday 3rd August:

'Stage 4 only allows us ONE hour to exercise. Mine is always on the bike and it mostly includes a ride past the St Kilda Pier. Today's ride was beautiful as I rode to the end of the pier. We have to look at the positives. Melbourne is wonderful!!

I ride every day for my allowed exercise and have done so since well before Stage 3. Every Tuesday I ride with my friend (John O.)

Two weeks ago, we cycled past Lyn & Martin Curtis going the opposite way. They were going so fast we couldn't even acknowledge them !!!'



NGA National Gallery of Australia

Experience art online and enjoy the specially curated experiences, including a virtual walk through [Belonging: Stories of Australian Art](#), Jackson Pollock's [Blue Poles Action Reaction](#) website or entertain the kids and make [Bottle Baliny Barramundi with Nongirrŋa Marawili](#).

Artist Activities

With Nongirrŋa Marawili



HAVE YOU GOT THE **COVID BLUES** ??

Feeling like a bit of a natter? Feeling a bit hamstrung with no-one to talk to? Would like a bit of light human contact? Make new friends?

Well ...have we got a treat for you!!

No –It's not a charter flight to a remote FIJI paradise....the next best thing ...Good conversation!

Here's the Offer.... We're looking for people who like to talk –and those who like to listen.

Some of your committee host Zoom morning and afternoon teas –and even a few twilight drinks-- for members seeking sociability in these rough times. We're organising small gatherings to talk about life and family, what's happening locally and around the world, who has ideas for how to fix the world, and any other topic which might come to mind.

Drink your favourite beverage, eat your favourite snack in the comfort of home and wondrous conversation –what an opportunity!

Your Hosts!

Lyn Windsor	Mondays 10:30 am --Morning Coffee and Chat
Tony Aplin	Tuesdays 3:30 pm – Afternoon Tea and Chat
Alina Skoutarides	Wednesdays 2:30 pm --Afternoon Tea and Chat
Carol Sieker	Thursdays 10:00am –Morning Tea and Chat
Sue Steele	Thursdays 3:00 pm –Afternoon Tea and Chat
Stephen Le Page	Fridays 5:00 pm – Drinks and chat (Happy Hour)

Places are limited to only 5-7 participants so everyone is able to talk, listen and find new friends! Come on this is where friendships are made!! Email baysideu3a@gmail.com or phone 9589 3798 and tell us who'd you like to have coffee or whatever with. We'll connect you up.

Creative Conversations - Sandra Groves (Tutor)

As well as a flurry of COVID19 masks having been made over the past few weeks, a number of the Creative Conversations group have been busy making items for family. Winter has no doubt taken its toll on some of those impacted by the bushfires, and a number of the items made have been packaged up and sent off in support of those still impacted.



Katrina Scally made the jacket below for her grandson



Thanks to Brian Doig for this contribution to the newsletter:

Vikings Invade Australia — Again!

After a successful invasion of Tasmania in 2005 for the Australian Wooden Boat Festival, when a major attraction was three replica Viking ships transported from Denmark, it all happened again!

However, the third time the invasion happened in Sydney! As reported in the Australian National Maritime Museum Members' Newsletter, 30th July 2013, there has been 'a rather strange looking bright green, double-ended wooden vessel moored under the Anzac bridge at Pyrmont for several years now. On close inspection, there is no mast, an open deck and oar holes along each side. Although clinker built, it is not your traditional Australian wooden sailing vessel' (Stephen Gapps, ANMM blog). The bow and stern are identical and rise sharply and this is a clue. If you imagine a single mast and spar with a square sail, and perhaps a dragon head carved on the prow, you will get the picture — it is a Viking longship named the Jorgen Jorgenson.



The Jorgen Jorgenson at Pyrmont Bay, June 2013

It is a reconstruction of the famous Gokstad vessel, which was actually a *karvi* — a ship used by Viking Age chieftains to cruise the Scandanavian coastal waters and rivers. A true longship, used for raiding overseas, would have been much larger, with possibly over 60 oars rather than the 32 on this vessel. Still, at 23 metres long this *karvi* could take up to around 70 heavily armed Viking warriors for a trip through the Norwegian fjords.

The original Gokstad ship — built around 900, over 1,000 years ago — was recovered from a Viking burial mound in the late 19th century and is on display at the [Viking Ship Museum](#) in Oslo, Norway.

This vessel, named the *Jorgen Jorgenson*, was built and launched in Perth in 1987. While it is not a faithful replica, made with Viking Age tools, using hand forged rivets and Norwegian oak trees, it is an evocative reconstruction and when it is in sailing order, will give us a good understanding of the workings and capabilities of a Viking vessel. The ship was named after the Danish 'adventurer' [Jorgen Jorgenson](#) (1780-1841) who led a colourful life in colonial Australia in the early 1800s and then again in the 1830s — transported as a convict to Tasmania.



The Gokstad ship at the Viking Ship Museum in Oslo.

Since 1987 *Jorgen Jorgenson* has operated as a charter vessel but the last few years had seen it languish. Since 2008 the restoration of the vessel has been part of a community outreach plan driven by the [Pyrmont Heritage Boating Club](#), who operate just along the harbour from the Australian National Maritime Museum.

Vikings Invade Australia — again! - Continued

The club's 'Longship Project' engages long term unemployed, disabled and disadvantaged people in restoring the vessel — one of only four known reconstructions of the Gokstad ship — to sailing condition. The project aims to operate the vessel as a mentoring, sail-cadetship and leadership training enterprise for the local community.

The Australian National Maritime Museum has established a collaboration with the Pymont Heritage Boating Club to assist in completing much needed restoration and major work on the vessel. A mast will be stepped and a cradle installed on the deck so it can be easily raised and lowered, one of the features of Viking Age vessels. With the help of the museum's Fleet staff and volunteers, the ship will be painted and major work conducted above and below the waterline. A sail, rigging, oars, sea-chests for rowing seats and shields lining the gunwales will complete the picture and this reconstruction of the Gokstad vessel will be the centre-piece of the exhibition opening ceremony. It will be on display for inspection at the museum wharves.

Along with the *Jorgen Jorgensen*, the ANMM showed some of the diversity of Viking Age vessels. The *Krampmacken* is 8 metres in length and was designed for both the Baltic Sea and the riverways of Eastern Europe. It has a large, braided square sail, three rowing stations and can take a crew of 10 to 11. It was constructed in the early 1980s and in 1983 was sailed and rowed from Gotland in Sweden to Istanbul (or Miklagard as the Norse called this city) in Turkey, showing just how the Scandinavians managed to travel at the height of the Viking Age (circa 750 to 1100).

Both these replica vessels are part of the exhibition developed by the Swedish History Museum, Stockholm in partnership with Museums Partner, Austria.

And further more, the ABC reported on Tuesday, 18th September 2012 that 'Viking ship spotted off remote NT island'. Residents on a remote island in the Northern Territory were shocked to see what looked like a Viking ship sail past. Police say they received a report of residents seeing the unusual boat off the coast of Elcho Island in Arnhem Land. Northern Watch Commander Gary Smith says the 15-metre boat was a replica Viking vessel on the home stretch of a world tour.



The ship spotted off Elcho Island in the Northern Territory. (Tim Wethers)

"Police and local rangers patrolled the area and came across the vessel with swords drawn," Watch Commander Gary Smith said. "It was established that the Viking vessel was a replica, it was crewed by six Russians who had sailed from Europe, down through Africa, Thailand, Indonesia and on to Darwin, where it was making its way to Sydney where the vessel is to be placed in a museum".

So, if you go to Sydney make sure that you visit the [Australian National Maritime Museum](#) at Darling Harbour. Perhaps consider becoming a member!



Thanks to Karen Hall and Barbara Cohen for contributing the below to help bring a smile to our faces:

I still can't believe people's survival instincts told them to grab toilet paper.	I'm going to stay up on New Year's Eve this year. Not to see the New Year in, but to make sure this one leaves.	If I had only known in March it would be my last time in a restaurant, I would have ordered dessert.
At the store there was a big X by the register for me to stand on... I've seen too many Road Runner cartoons to fail for that one.	Having some states lock down and some states not lock down is like having a peeing section in a swimming pool.	Until further notice, the days of the week are now called, thisday, thatday, otherday, someday, yesterday, today & nextday.
THEY SAID A MASK AND GLOVES WERE ENOUGH TO GO TO THE GROCERY STORE. THEY LIED. EVERYBODY ELSE HAD CLOTHES ON.	The dumbest thing I've ever purchased was a 2020 planner.	When Does Season TWO of 2020 Start? I Do Not Like Season ONE.
Keep in mind, even during a pandemic, no matter how much chocolate you eat, your earrings will still fit.	The buttons on my jeans have started social distancing from each other.	I never thought the comment "I wouldn't touch him/her with a 6 foot pole" would become a national policy, but here we are



Geez Grandma! It's not that hard! Go into Settings... select wi-fi... Select it! Tap it with your finger... OMG any finger!! Grrrrrr

Lockdown can only go 4 ways!
You will come out a monk, a hunk, a chunk or a drunk!
Choose wisely.







NEWSLETTER

Thank you to all our members who have helped to create our great newsletters through the years. It is always a delight to receive your articles and photos.

We have been producing a newsletter every 2 weeks since the beginning of April and hope to continue to do so until face-to-face classes recommence.

Any contributions, feedback or ideas for future newsletters will be gratefully received. Entries for the next edition will close midday Wednesday 26th August.

Please email to baysideu3a@gmail.com - attention Newsletter Editor.



Thank you for the informative news letter. Sincere thanks to all the tutors who give so much to us all.
Barbara Cohen

Thanks for the wonderful newsletters. They are most appreciated.
John Moran

I would like to express my thanks to the special people at U3A who are helping to keep me interested and sane at this difficult time. The regular newsletters of course but a special thanks to Barrie for his lovely and challenging poetry readings, to David who has fed my interest in history with new information and to Sue who provides me with so much to brighten the day with the stories of artists and their achievements.
Helen Donnell

Thank you so much for your wonderful newsy newsletters. They are like a 'breath of fresh air' and very much appreciated, especially at this time.
Eve Caplan

To all those who continue to work to keep Bayside U3A alive and thriving, the committee, those who contribute to the newsletter and especially to the tutors, Thank You. It is wonderful to see so many activities to keep us cheerful active and engaged during lock down.
Bonnie Taylor