

The Avenue Ranger

Avenue Newsletter

6th Edition

April 2003

HAGGIS TAKES THE HIGHROAD



Alistair Watson - better known as "Haggis"

In July, after nearly 4 years of living in Australia, Alistair Watson (Haggis), will pack his swag, bid farewell to locals, and take the Highroad back to Scotland.

Haggis, who is a permanent Australian resident, and soon to be Australian Citizen, has been living and working at Avenue Range since 1999, when he secured a permanent position with Sheraco Angus.

"I first came to Australia back in 1994 when I was 18, and I worked at 'Broadlands' as a Jackaroo for about a year". It was during this time that he was branded with the nickname "Haggis", by an unnamed local footballer, which has stuck ever since.

The Australian country lifestyle appealed to Haggis so much, that he returned twice to visit, before he moved to Australia permanently in 1999.

Back home in the United Kingdom,

Haggis grew up on a Game Hunting Estate, in the Scottish Highlands near Loch Ness, which his parents still manage. After leaving school, he attended college in Scotland, and later worked on a farm in the South of England. Haggis discovered his interests in working the land, which further sparked his desire to learn about Australian farming.

During his time in Australia, Haggis has adapted well to the Australian lifestyle and local community. He has been involved with the Avenue Range CFS, the Lucindale Football Club and local Volleyball competitions. Having never played Australian Rules football before, Haggis received several awards for his sportsmanship, including *Best Team Man* and *Most Improved*. His finesse on the Volleyball court led the 'Conmurra' team to victory at the 2002 Grand Final, (which won't happen again) and he secured the *Best and Fairest* award in the process.

Haggis will fly back to England in July to work on the Cereal Harvest for about 6 months. He will then go to Scotland to visit his parents, sister and niece, and meet his young nephew for the first time. He also plans on travelling through Europe, with his Australian girlfriend, Fleur, for a short time.

"My plans are to come back to Australia early next year. I think I'd like to join the Metropolitan Fire Service, and also travel around Australia for a bit".

At this stage, Haggis is not sure

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which order he'll do this in, or where he will be living, but he will determine this when he returns.

Haggis will be sadly missed by all in the community, but none more than his fellow workmates.

"Haggis will be missed, there's no doubt about that. But us blokes are just unsure if he's only heading back to Scotland to sharpen his accent, for the ladies", says Darren Jenke, workmate and friend.

Could this be true? Time will tell.



CFS REPORT

by **Captain Grey Beard**

Well, another fire danger season over with, and thankfully, it did not turn out to be as bad as everybody anticipated. We had only 5 incidents this season, which was better than last year.

Lightning had us out twice; one was a stop call to James' scrub, after rain put the fire out, and the other was a small fire at McGuinness'.

A small fire at Gursanksys' and a fire at the Lucindale Dump kept us on our toes. The fire at Oliver's, Westlands' and into Zohs' was a reminder to us all that you do not need hot north winds to have a reasonable fire.

Avenue's co-operative spirit came to the front again, but it was a disappointing effort by some of the surrounding brigades in the days after.

Drains can be a problem at fires, but this time they saved the day.

There are some training courses coming up, including First Aid on the 28th April. So if anybody is interested in attending, contact Andrew Copping - 8766 0051, or myself - 8768 7241.

The pump on the truck is new, after the old one self destructed at the Westlands fire. The main pump on the quick filler at the shed has had the shaft fixed to stop it blowing seals.

Thank you everybody for your support of this season, and see you next season.

John Hensell.

DROUGHT RELIEF HAY DRIVE

The hay collected at the ASC (Avenue Sporting Grounds) was distributed to the Mallee Area, near Pinnaroo and Loxton. Thank you to the following locals for being involved:

- | | |
|---------------------|-----------------------|
| BAKER | Kevin & Jackie |
| BARNETT | Keith & Trudy |
| COPPING | David & Katrina |
| EDWARDS | Nick & Janelle |
| ENGLAND | Jeff & Ann |
| ENGLAND | Rob & Mignon |
| EWER | Dale & Julie |
| GILKES | Chas & Kerry |
| HIGGINS | Keith & Karena |
| HIGGINS | Lyn & Mark |
| HOCKING | Rex & Kaye |
| HURST | Anthony |
| HURST | Brian |
| INGHAM | Greg & Verity |
| JOHNSTON | Ross, Pauline & Lizzy |
| KEILIRA CFS BRIGADE | |
| LOXTON | David |
| McGURK | Allen |
| OLIVER | Morris & Michele |
| PHILLIPS | Ray, Del & Mathew |
| RIVETT | Doris & Johnny |
| RIVETT | Michael & Janette |
| RIVETT | Peter & Pauline |



Rex Hocking and Keith Higgins as they load the trucks heading to the Mallee

- | | |
|----------|----------------|
| RIVETT | Terry & Tanya |
| SHERWIN | Jon & Andrea |
| SOUTHALL | Jeff & Liz |
| STAUDE | Peter |
| SMALL | Terry & Maxine |
| THORPE | Don |



AVENUE RANGE RURAL WATCH REPORT

The following reports were made to police:

12/2/03: 130 Dorset Merino cross lambs were stolen from a property on the Old Coach Road, Avenue Range. The lambs were valued at \$75 each.

3/3/03: Furniture and a trailer were stolen from an empty house on the Kingston Road, Avenue Range. Furniture stolen included tables, wardrobe, dartboard and curtains.

8/3/03: A Kingscraft socket set and a large pair of Kingcraft multi-grips were stolen from a shed on the West Avenue Road, Avenue Range. Both items were valued around \$70.

10/4/03: 2 x 10 foot gates were stolen from a property on the Conricks Road, Avenue Range. The gates were valued at \$200 each.

5 shorthorn Hereford cows, 3 years in age, believed lost around the Old Robe Road, West Avenue. The cows have a 'R lazy a' brand on their left rump and a notch of two 'M' upside down in their left ear. If any

grazier has these cows, please contact Matthew Hille on 8768 9068.

Police are concerned about the number of motorists who continue to drive utilities, with a flat tray (no sides) carrying unsecured property. Items seen include spare tyres, tool boxes, dog food, to name a few. If the item is not tied down and you are involved in an accident, turn a corner too fast, or there is a need to brake, there is a fair chance these items will fall off, which could cause an accident to another road user. The fine for not tying down a load is \$186.

Over the past 12 months there has been an increase in sheep theft in the Avenue Range area. Police are encouraging graziers to padlock exterior gates, regularly count stock and report any suspicious vehicles in the district. Please obtain a registration number so enquiries can be made.

Avenue Range Police (Lucindale) would like to wish all residents a happy and safe Easter.

Michael Thunig

AVENUE FOOTY TIPS



Footy Tipping is Still alive at Avenue - just!!

Yes folks - in case you weren't lucky enough to find out in time (2 days before the season started!!), there is a footy tipping competition in Avenue this year. With three rounds completed, the thirteen participants are already fighting out a close battle for supremacy in this prestigious competition!! The table as it stands at the moment is shown directly opposite:

Stay tuned for more updates through the year, or have a look at the progressive scores each week in the shop. With just these 13 players there is \$650 to be won, so make sure you don't miss out next year!!!

Cheers!
Nick Edwards

P.S. If you haven't paid up yet, please get your \$50 to me A.S.A.P. (cheques, cash, gold, ...)

LADDER

V & G Ingham	20
Maxine & Terry Small	19
Nick Edwards	19
Rex & Kay Hocking	17
Terry Zohs	17
John Rivett	16
Sherwin Family	15
Doris Rivett	14
Phil Kuhndt	14
David Copping	12
Steve Thompson	12
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AVENUE STORE

News 'n' Views by Vanda

Hi, Folks

Hear I am, from Christmas to Easter your new friendly shopkeeper Vanda.

In the past few months I have settled into the epicentre of our small community the Avenue Store. I enjoy working with you and providing service to the best of my ability.

To run the shop single handed, even as small as this one, is a complex but challenging business, completely different to what I have done previously.

Why did I come to Avenue in the first place? The answer is simple - doesn't every woman follow the man, in my case Graham? He is a new farmer to the district as I am the new shopkeeper, well life is supposed to be about togetherness, isn't it.

Only recently I was attending a function and through chatting to the locals, came to the conclusion you know very little about me, including my nationality.

Having lived half my life in Australia, I call myself a fair dinkum Aussie. I was born in Poland, my family run a hotel in a picturesque mountain resort, part of Polish Silesia.

Yes the very same Silesia where our first South Australian migrants came from in the nineteenth century to start a new life in the Borossa, Handorf and the Riverland.

As a youngster, I was encouraged by my parents to take on a career in hospitality to continue the family tradition. My whole life is a mixture of colourful hospitality experience in Europe and Australia on one hand, and a language teacher on the other. Being bilingual, I have settled well into multicultural Australia. I do travel back to Europe, but call Australia home.

I love the unique country lifestyle, easygoing,

plenty of space and fresh air and especially the South East Rock Lobster ... YUM.

I lived in the Riverland for a long time and now the South East, which is great but a lot cooler than the sunny Riverland. Beats me how I survived in Poland with -30C in winter, heavy snow and lots of jumpers.

As far as the store is concerned, I would like to thank all my customers for your welcome and friendliness. I am looking forward to your ongoing support.

WHAT'S NEW?

In addition to normal goods, I have introduced fresh cut ham, farm eggs, plus a variety of home cooked take-away foods, including hot dogs and delicious hamburgers.

After Easter, on Friday Nights the shop will be open until **9:00 p.m.** for the normal take-away plus hot chips, hot dogs, salads, hot soup, ravioli and spaghetti. Please come and try.

I hope you have a great Easter with plenty of chocolate eggs.

Till next time **servus** from

Vanda



AVENUE SHIN-DIG

The next Avenue Shin-dig will be held when fire season is officially over.

We will be having a big bonfire at Ted Rivett's property

Please look for future fliers in your mailbox soon!



YOUR STAR GUIDE

by Crystal Ballz



ARIES: March 21 - April 20

You have an inventive mind, which makes it easy for you to lie about anything. On the other hand, you are inclined to be careless, causing you to make stupid mistakes. People think you are stupid.



TAURUS: April 21 - May 20

You are conservative and afraid of taking risks. You are lazy. You should avoid standing still for too long, as you may take root and become a tree.

You will probably end up



GEMINI: May 21 - June 20

You have a reckless tendency to rely on luck since you lack talent. The majority of Gemini people are drunks. People love to laugh at you.

Let them laugh - you know a big X-Lotto win is coming your

WET ARSE,

NO FISH

It was time to go and have a look
To find a cray that we could cook.
We watched and waited for our decky
Our trip delayed while he had brekky.
When at last he did arrive
Our skipper said "Get in, I'll drive".

The reefs and waves we had to mind
As off we went, our pots to find.
Our decky reached and grabbed the bouy
If there's a cray in here we'll have some joy.
He pulled the rope, but oh no luck
The first pot he pulled was really stuck.

Now the skipper told him what to do
It's happened to him with quite a few.
"Just hold the rope, I'll move around
We'll get this pot right off the ground".
Backwards and forwards the boat went round
But the jolly pot was stuck real sound.

"Just don't let go" the skipper said
Now, what goes on in the decky's head?
He pulled and tugged with all his might
And then he gave us all a fight.
His head went down, his legs went up
As over the side went the decky's butt.

Into the water head first he went



Then up he came and a message sent.
He'd entered the water without a splash
Then back in the boat quick as a flash.
I can't repeat what he did mutter
But he said it all without a splutter.

We gave top marks for his diving pose
Even his sunglasses stayed on his nose.
The situation could have been quite grim
When the decky went for his early swim.

Back in the boat, the crew had to giggle
As out of his wet jumper he tried to wriggle.
And then we laughed unit it hurt
He wasn't in long enough to wet his shirt.

Now the pots were pulled, and there was plenty
But our decky's own pots were quite empty.
"Wet arse and no fish" has real meaning
For the decky who out of the boat was leaning.
We don't really know if he was cold stone sober
But even then, he shouldn't go over.

Far be it for us to start a rumour
But our decky almost lost his humour.
And even today it makes us grin
When we think of the day McGurk fell in.



By Chris Watts - 02/02/03



A CUPPA WITH KARENA

featuring Michael Rivett

Today I caught up with Michael Rivett, and over a cuppa shed some light onto our local farmer and identity, who is married to Jeanette and has children - Dwayne and Kylie.

Q So Michael can you remember your anniversary?

A 26th March 1977!

Q I am impressed Michael, you said that with out even thinking.....Did you go to school here and what was your nick name?

A The Teachers called me "Rivett" and that was at Lucindale Area School!

Q Where did you meet Jeanette?

A I have known her all my life and I thought she was "Attractive and Friendly", but I got to know her better at an Old Style Dance!

Q So you like Old Style Dances Michael?

A Yes much better than the disco style, 'cause I could hold her close!

Q Favourite Food and Drink?

A "Beef 'n' Reef" with a Scotch and Dry or Red Wine!

Q How do you like to relax?

A Fishing, either off a boat or on the beach!

Q Most embarrassing moment?

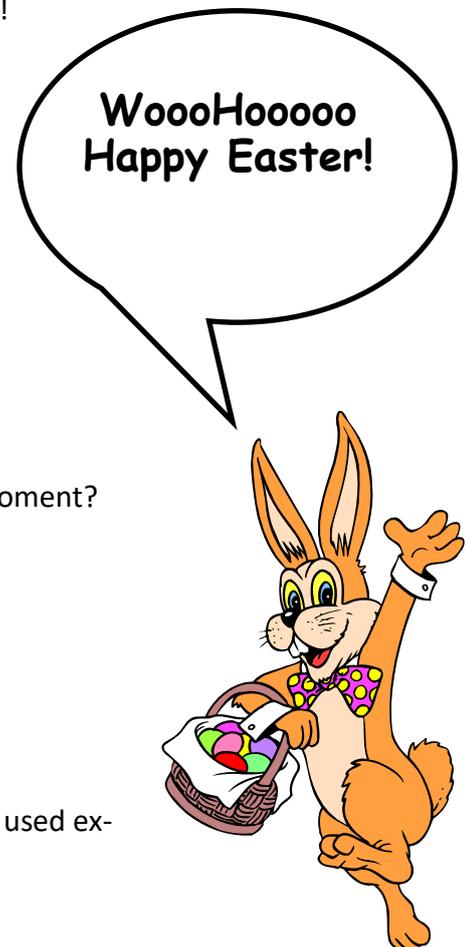
Q Michael I can't print THAT....what's your 2nd Most Embarrassing Moment?

A Having to explain to Zacher's how I buckled the Front End Loader!

Q What wisdom did Mum and Dad tell you that you still remember?

A Not to smoke or drink: I've given up one but not the other!

Q Thank you Michael for your time, and in closing, what's your most used expression?



SAMANTHA'S REPLY TO THE LONELY AVENUE BACHELOR

To the Editor,

I find myself writing to your publication with a tear in my eye, an ache in my heart, and yet still a touch of lust in my loins. I believe it is my obligation to "put the record straight" and inform your readers (under sufferance) what really happened, in response to the Letter published in the December issue. I say under sufferance, as I am not really the kiss and tell kind. Tender, loving and intimate moment are to be shared between 2 (or 3) people, and not published for all to read. However, let me begin.

It is true that this event did occur at the Arkaba Hotel, or as it is widely known in my circle, 'The Fags and Farmers' Club'.

I had gone to considerable expense to make myself presentable, believe me it costs a lot of money to have stilettos made in a man's size 12.

Our eyes met and I watched with interest, as the two gentlemen in question appeared to compete for my attention. How flattering, I thought, I have still got it after all these years (and operations). I just hope they have. Either way, I knew I was on a winner, and I wouldn't be disappointed.

The one called "Fearless" appeared to change his mind about me after the "Ploughboy" thrust a handful of notes into his pocket, obviously a pay off. What a pity, as I am sure I could have struck terror into "Fearless".

"Would you like to dance, Ma'am?" was the extent of our first conversation. Now I love dancing!! I am very light on my feet for my size, possibly from my boxing days, but those days in the ring are all but behind me now.

Now the "Ploughboy" was not so good at dancing, my feet felt like a mob of stampeding cattle had run over them. How relieved my poor number 12's were when the lights dimmed, the slow moving Phil Collins number began and he pulled me in close and lay his head on my shoulder. Being a near first timer, I felt it rather comforting to have a man close to me, so close, in fact, that before long, we were sharing our most intimate secrets, children, sports and plastic surgeons.

Phil Collins switched to Mambo No. 5, and my training as an exotic pole dancer at "Crazy Horse" won the "Ploughboy" over. Unfortunately, my little country boy was knocked up, probably from crutching all those sheep he owns. He decided to retire with an offer for me to join him. At this point in time, I must tell you that I'm becoming quite emotional.

I agree with my "Ploughboy" that nobody needs to know the ins and outs of our passionate night together, but on awakening in his arms, a comment was made on the "shadow" on my face.

Now, I am not one to hide from the truth, and at this point I explained that the medication I am taking would soon ride me of what was left of my male hormones.

Lust turned to horror. I shall never forget that look on my "Ploughboy's" face. I knew he would need time to adjust, to accept me as I am. It has been several months now, and I live in hope of receiving a phone call.

We both left a lasting impression on each other, so to you my "Well hung Ploughboy", I say, think about it, don't write us off, love like we shared that night is hard to find.

Yours forever,
Samantha



The linc between community ideas
and making them happen

LINC aims to promote development in and around Lucindale by working with existing organisations. If your group needs support, help with writing funding applications or other assistance, don't hesitate to get in touch. Contact: **Louise Stock on 8766 7008**

21 April 2003, 7:30 p.m. 19 May 2003, 7:30 p.m.
9 June 2003, 7:30 p.m. 21 July 2003, 7:30 p.m.
18 August 2003 (AGM), 7:30 p.m.

Copies of agendas are on display at the Post Office

WHERE ARE THEY NOW?

A profile of the Smith family

After the Second World War, Fred and Betty Smith moved from Semaphore Park to Avenue Range in 1951, with their two daughters, Lynette and Gail. Fred worked for Mr Aitcheson Grieve at 'Fellwood' for a time, before working for Mr Ray Hocking in his garage at Conmurra. They lived in Lucindale for a time, while working for Ray.

In 1952, Fred and Betty bought 10 acres of land from Mr Bob Hill, and built a small asbestos house. During the ensuing years, they build a Mt Gambier stone home alongside this building with help from local builders, Toby Tobieson and Norm Wood. The original building was demolished to make way for additional rooms. During this time, Fred and Betty established their own business and operated a local garage and fuel depot. Later, an in-ground swimming pool was constructed, which became a great attraction for all the locals.

Three more children, Wayne, Fran and Catherine (who died at birth), were born in Naracoorte. Lynette and Gail both commenced their schooling at the Avenue Range school before its closure in 1955.

In 1982, Fred and Betty sold their house to Neil and Chris Watts, by private sale, and retired to Mannum for several years before moving to Wellington in NSW to live with Gail and her family, when Betty's health began to fail.

Fred, a returned soldier, died in March 1998, and Betty died in September 2002. Both are buried at

Mannum. Lynette now lives in Port Elliot, and works as a masseur. She has two sons and one granddaughter. Gail and Jimmy Mohr live in Wellington, near Dubbo NSW, and Gail works in the Wellington Hospital. They have six daughters, one son, and seven grandchildren. Wayne is married to Mary and works at Kimberley Clarke in Millicent. They have two sons and a daughter. Fran lives with her partner, Glen, in Nowra NSW, where he works for an Accountant. She has one son.

In recent years, the family have been united with a brother, John, who was relinquished for adoption during the war years. He was reunited with his mother before her death. John and his wife, Lin, own the Yorktown Hotel, and have frequent contact with his new found family. They have two sons and a granddaughter.

Acknowledgement: My thanks go to Wayne and his willingness and help in compiling this profile of his family. The exercise brought back many memories for both of us.

Chris Watts.

January 1960

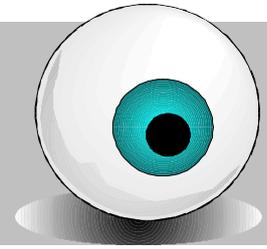


Back row: Fran, Bett, Fred. Front row: Gail, Wayne & Lynette



The Smith House - Avenue Range, 1963

THE ROViNG EyE !



MERE MALE

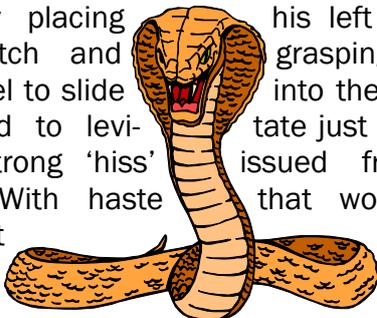
When the new family moved into the Avenue Store and joined in with Christmas celebrations, it was a good time to greet them, and so a son, Christopher, was invited to spend some time at the beach, Robe, stay the night, go for a surf, etc. So a few weekends later Chris visited.

On the morning Chris planned to return to Adelaide, the host returned to Avenue in the cool of the morning to do a stock water check. On returning to the beach at about 11:00 a.m., it looked like Chris was packing to drive home; only that most of the car's contents were strewn around the vehicle, the doors open, the boot up and the host family standing around at every opening. One person was holding a long handle post hole shovel, by the shovel end, with the handle being poked into the car through the front passenger window.

With baffled understanding the question was posed, "What is happening?" "We think there is a snake in the car!" was the concerned reply. "Every time Chris goes to sit in the driver's seat, there is a lot of hissing!"

With some disbelief and impatience, the thirsty, hungry host made a hasty investigation, throwing more papers, clothes and spare parts from the car seats and floor, looked under the bonnet but found nothing. Suggesting there was nothing there, recommended Chris start the engine.

Carefully placing his left foot under the clutch and grasping the steering wheel to slide into the seat, Chris appeared to levitate just off the seat as a strong 'hiss' issued from under him. With haste that would amuse the most serious,



Chris vacated his vehicle, as one of the girls watching asked, "What is that spray in the car?" With the innocence of an alter boy, Chris checked his board shorts to find his Dufour body spray in his left pocket!!

Cool man, see you next visit!

CRIME OF THE CENTURY

It was at a local tennis do, that Jim McRae was the unfortunate victim of an unthinkable crime. After returning from the bar, he placed his wallet on the table and continued to go about his business of eating his tea.

After some time, he discovered that his wallet was no longer sitting on the table, and he was quite concerned. At this stage, an obliging friend, and wife of the President of the Tennis Club, asked her husband to make an announcement about the 'missing' wallet, while he was standing before the crowd making his speech. He did as asked, and everybody in the room looked at one another suspiciously, wondering WHO the thief was amongst them.

This caused the President's wife to analyse the situation, as they had been sharing the same table. She decided to go over and speak with her husband again, to check that he had his wallet, also. There was no problem there, he pulled his wallet from the safety of his pocket and confidently waved it in front of his wife. Seconds later, he put his hand in his other pocket, and produced yet another, very similar looking wallet!

Yep, it turns out that Mr President had accidentally picked up the wallet from the table, thinking it was his!

THOUGHT FOR THE DAY:

Light travels faster than sound. This is why some people appear bright until you hear them speak!



JOKE OF THE DAY

DON'T LIE TO YOUR MUM

Supplied by Karena Higgins

John invited his mother over for dinner. During the meal, his mother couldn't help noticing how beautiful John's roommate Julie was. She had long been suspicious of a relationship between John and his roommate, and this only made her more curious.

Over the course of the evening, while watching the two interact, she started to wonder if there was more between John and his roommate than met the eye. Reading his mom's thoughts, John volunteered, "I know what you must be thinking, but I assure you, Julie and I are just roommates."

About a week later, Julie came to John and said, "Ever since your mother came to dinner, I can't

find the beautiful silver gravy ladle. You don't suppose she took it, do you?" John said, "Well I doubt it, but I'll write her a letter just to be sure."

So he sat down and wrote: "Dear Mother, I'm not saying you 'did' take a gravy ladle from my house, and I'm not saying you 'did not' take the gravy ladle. But the fact remains that one has been missing ever since you were here for dinner. Love John"

Several days later, John received a letter from his mother which read: "Dear Son, I'm not saying that you 'do' sleep with Julie, and I'm not saying that you 'do not' sleep with Julie. But the fact remains that if she were sleeping in her own bed, she would have found the gravy ladle by now. Love, Mom."

THOUGHT FOR THE DAY:

Middle age is when work is a lot less fun and Fun is a lot more work!

THE BLONDE

Supplied by Nicole Miller

A blonde was driving home and got caught in a very bad hailstorm. Her car was covered in dents, so the next day she went to a repair shop. The shop owner saw that she was a blonde, so he decided to have some fun. He told her just to go home and blow in the tail pipe really hard, and then all the dents would just pop out.

So the blonde went home, got down on her hands and knees, and started blowing into her tail pipe. Nothing happened. Her roommate, another blonde, came out and said, "What are you doing?" The first blonde told her how the repairman had instructed her to blow into the tail pipe in order to get all the dents to pop out. Her roommate rolled her eyes and said,

..."HELLLLLLLOOOOOOOOOOOO You need to roll the windows up first!"

THE HOKEY POKEY

Supplied by Anon.

With all the sadness and trauma going on in the world at the moment, it is worth reflecting on the death of a very important person, which almost went unnoticed recently.

Larry La Prise, the man who wrote "The Hokey Pokey" died peacefully at age 93.

The most traumatic part for the family was getting him into the coffin. They put his left leg in..... and then the trouble started.



STOCK & DOG HANDLING SCHOOL

A very successful three day school was held at "The Washpool" during January with instructors Neil and Helen McDonald and Kelvin Barr as the "dogs body" assistant.

Participants were impressed and left with a greater understanding and feeling of confidence. Sheep with painted glasses may possibly be seen leading mobs on the properties of those who attended.

Locals who registered and turned up were Kerry Gilkes and her border collie mate, (the kelpies tried to ignore her, but her brilliance shone through), Terry Zohs with his friend and neighbour Phil's reject (this dog has now been reclaimed since his award as star of the school), Janelle Edwards with her Dad's next Australian Champion Yard Dog, Nick Edwards with his Father-in-law's retiree, Johnny Paltridge who came for part of the school and is now determined to buy one of those **good dogs** and Graham Box who was able to fit in a short stint in between helping Vanda and his work on the farm. Greg Ingham also dropped in to show his support and

pick up some additional hints, Verity turned up for the party and left late.

Other students came from Struan, Naracoorte, Peshurst and Edenhope in Victoria, Tarlee and Pinnaroo. If enough interest is shown, future schools can be organised.



Stock and Dog Handling School Attendees - 2002

GALLERY ON MUSGRAVE

Are you having visitors over for Easter or the school holidays? Are you looking for something different to do? Or are you looking for that special gift, something a little different? Then take a visit to the Gallery on Musgrave in Lucindale. Currently there is a wide range of products available, with something to suit almost everyone. Treat yourself to a massage using some of massage oils, including lavender and emu. Indulge in an Easter treat with a wide range of home crafted chocolate sensations. Or check out the home-made jams and sauces now on offer. There is also plenty of other products to choose from, including wood crafts, hand knitting, play dough for the kids, linen, biscuits, home-made greeting cards, just to name a few. There is also a wonderful range of fabulous works of art on offer, whether you wish to purchase, or just to go in and admire. If you have been in to the Gallery previous-

ly, or never before visited, why not take a look at the wonderfully diverse range of products that are produced by some of our talented locals, a number of which come from the Avenue district. Opening hours are **Thursday to Sunday, 10:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m.** If these hours don't suit, or you have visitors on other days, special arrangements can be made by contacting the council office.

Gallery on Musgrave would also like your help. The gallery is looking for more stock, and also more helpers. If you are able to spare a day every now and again, or if you have any works of art, craft or produce that would be suitable as stock in the Gallery, your efforts would be greatly appreciated. If you are able to help in any way, or for further information, please contact **Lynette Loechel on 8766 2193**, or **Julie Thomas on**



RESTAURANT ETIQUETTE FOR WOMEN

This information was found by a local bachelor, while looking through a **1968 Easy Cooking Magazine**. As it provides many excellent tips and good advice, it is a must for all good Avenue women.

THE DO'S & DON'T'S IN A RESTAURANT

Young couples who outgrow snack bars or who wish to have a taste at being served, might be at a loss when eventually faced with a dinner in a good restaurant.

There are a few simple rules one should bear in mind which would make such an outing enjoyable.

First and foremost - care in dressing - not too outstanding, low cut, glittering evening dress, but simple with soft colouring and tasteful jewels. Lights in restaurants tend to be dim, so a slightly heavier make-up is advised. A neat hair 'set' is important.

Waitresses are there to serve you but it is poor taste to treat them in an arrogant manner. A soft smile, a light 'thank you' and you are seated.

The menu should be held like a reading book and if an exotic name catches your eye, ask the waitress to describe it or you might end up ordering a dessert instead of an entrée. Choosing the cheapest dish on a menu, out of consideration to your partner, is not commendable, and unless previously arranged, choose whatever takes your fancy. Remember, your partner should be the one to pass the order.

Time between ordering the dinner and being served is sometimes empty. Casually look around, somebody you know? A slight head bow, a little smile even though normally you might be slapping each other on the shoulder.

Interesting subjects that need argument should be avoided or your dinner might get cold and your escort annoyed at not having a go at his.

If any embarrassing situation arises, strike a helpless smile and wait or let yourself be attended to without panicking.

Cutlery is placed in order of service and if an ordered dish needs a special instrument, it will be placed when the food is served. When a potato lands on the table, it will stare at you unless something is done. Pick it up and place it in a near ashtray or at the corner of your dish and pin-point it "not to be eaten". If on the floor, just ignore it. Cut your meat gently with even strokes moving just your arms; it might look tough but will give way if you persist.

Holding your cigarette high or resting your elbows on the table is too relaxed. So is piling dishes to make way for holding hands, unless these are placed in such a way that the waitress has no difficulty. A romantic scene softens the atmosphere but lingering kisses attract attention.

If you think your make-up needs a lift, excuse yourself and make your way to the powder room. Your partner should make a show of standing up.

Ready to leave? Linger a little in case your companion remembers to help withdraw the chair however, don't make it a point. Walk gracefully in front while your escort fixes the bill.

Commenting in public on how expensive or how cheap the dinner was is bad manners.

Let yourself out with a smile, assure your companion how enjoyable the meal was even though your stomach might still be in knots. Hold his arm reassuringly - talk softly.

It wasn't such a dreadful ordeal, and when at home with a quick snack, think that next time it will surely be easier.

JUNIOR RANGERS

by Nicole Miller



Q. Can a match box?

A. No, but a tin can

Q. How do you get an elephant up an acorn tree?

A. Sit him on an acorn and wait 20 years.

Q. How do you sink a submarine full of fools?

A. Knock on the door.

Q. What happened to the foolish tap dancer?

A. She fell in the sink.

Q. Did you hear the one about the silly fox who got stuck in a trap?

A. He chewed off three legs and was still stuck.

Q. Why was the fool's brain the size of a pea after exercising?

A. It swelled up.

Q. What did scientists say when they found bones on the moon?

A. The cow didn't make it.

Q. Why was the idiot covered in bruises?

A. He started to walk through a revolving door then changed his mind.



Q. Waiter, how long will my sausages be?

A. Oh, about 3 inches.

Q. What are 2 things you cannot have for breakfast?

A. Lunch and dinner.

Q. What do nudists like to eat best?

A. Skinless sausages.

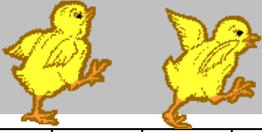
Q. What do you call someone who doesn't have all their fingers on one hand?

A. Normal. You have fingers on both hands.



EASTER FIND-A-WORD

by Nicole Miller



B	A	B	C	H	O	C	O	L	A	T	E	V	M	F	X
L	U	R	P	Q	M	K	R	A	P	O	R	W	B	A	L
P	W	N	P	Z	N	C	A	R	R	O	T	T	W	M	O
T	Q	R	N	X	B	L	U	A	A	S	H	R	I	I	U
O	A	Y	O	Y	R	M	P	B	W	E	R	E	M	L	P
O	M	U	I	C	E	I	P	B	C	X	B	A	J	Y	H
L	O	L	L	I	E	S	A	I	W	Q	G	S	G	U	I
M	O	P	Y	J	W	Q	A	T	X	D	H	U	Y	R	K
W	Q	T	H	U	O	B	P	C	J	V	S	R	S	Y	J
H	W	E	G	K	E	A	S	T	E	R	I	E	K	B	P
O	O	Z	S	E	B	S	T	Y	S	O	P	H	N	L	S
L	W	P	T	Y	J	K	I	K	U	U	C	U	S	I	E
I	Y	U	I	O	V	E	G	G	S	A	Q	N	V	B	I
D	A	Q	T	H	O	T	P	R	N	M	X	T	C	V	U
A	E	W	Y	O	P	X	K	L	S	L	F	U	N	R	L
Y	L	H	O	T	C	R	O	S	S	B	U	N	E	O	G

BASKET
BILBY
BUNNY
CARROT
CHOCOLATE
EASTER
RABBIT
TREASURE HUNT
HOP
HOT CROSS BUNS

EGGS
HOLIDAY
JESUS
FUN
FAMILY
LOLLIES



COMMUNITY NOTICES

NEW ARRIVALS

WATTS: (nee WOODS)

Neil and Chris are very proud and excited to announce the arrival of their twin grandsons, **Campbell Alexander** (5lb 10oz) and **William Michael** (5lb 4 oz) on 5th February 2003 (5 weeks prem.)

Great nephews to Michael & Jeanette, Terry & Tania.
Cousins to Kylie, Terry, Dwayne and Shane.
Thank you Shaun & Tanya

NEW ARRIVALS

To Trudy and Keith Barnett

A big welcome to little
Polly Barnett



NEW ARRIVALS

To Kerry, Chas and Isobel Gilkes

Welcome to another little girl,
Ella Limbert Gilkes

9lb 3oz

on 27th March 2003

NEW ARRIVALS

To Sonya and David Poel

Welcome to a baby daughter,
Jaslyn Kate Poel

9lb 6oz

on 6th March 2003

A little sister to Lachlan and Caitlyn

THANK YOU

We would like to thank all the local CFS units, John Hensel, Phil Kuhndt, Malcolm Gill , and locals, who attended the fire on our property on Carraher's Road in January.

Your efforts and help afterwards were greatly appreciated.

Thank you,
Julie and Terry Zohs

FOR SALE

GARDEN BEAN STRAW

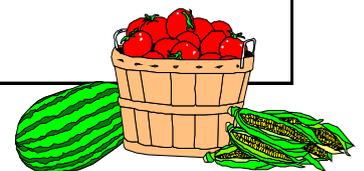
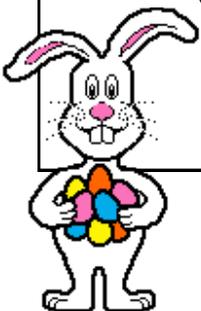
Medium Square Bales

For details, contact:

Chas Gilkes: 8766 0027

Or

Terry Rivett: 8766 7260



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