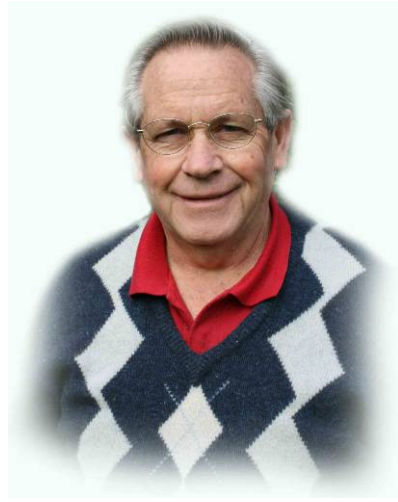


Now That's How you Make Porridge!



On Sunday, December the 14th, I attended the **Barossa Country Music** Christmas show, I got there early (before the starting time), because I have learned from the past that if you are late, there are no seats left.

As the afternoon started to unfold, people were arriving in a steady stream and of course the chairs and table situation became scarce. The committee and willing helpers on the day rushed around to bring another table and more chairs. Within a short space of time, more furniture was brought in and the room became full to the brim.

The entertainment was good with **Limestone Country** and **Claypan** being the bands in attendance with the usual “walk-up” artists who performed well later in the day.

If you haven't heard the lead singer, **Tracy from Claypan**, get on it, give yourself a treat – she sings like a nightingale. Their lead guitarist is **Greg**

Bunnett, he can make things hum as well.

The highlight of the day in my opinion was when **Tracy** invited her little” brother, I say “**little**” with tongue in cheek (**Nathaniel has sprung up**), to sing a duet with her. The hair it still standing up on my body, what a fantastic combination of harmony and sound. He later sang on his own, not that I'm a great judge of music, but I'm certain he has an enormous future in **country music**.

I have side-tracked the reason for this article, I wanted to write about a fellow sitting at our table almost opposite me, he kept to himself, was noticing everything that was happening around him and taking notes. I thought to myself, “That guy is a spy”.

After awhile I said to my friends at the table, “We have a spy in our midst”.

We then introduced ourselves to the fellow who we now know is **Les**, the **Editor** from the **Gawler Country Club**. He explained to me “I'm no spy, I'm from the south eastern corner of **Scotland**, and I'm no spy”. He went on to explain that he was gathering information for the **newsletter**.

I told him I was a member of the **Gawler Country Club** as well, but I don't get down that often for a dozen reasons. He thought for a while and said” I remember taking your photo for our newsletter some time back”. Yes he did, **Graeme Hugo and the Iron Bark band** was there and a great night it was I recall.

As members, perhaps we should try and help those people who put a lot of effort into getting a newsletter together and contribute in a small way by getting our fingers to do the walking over the keyboard and share information with other like minded people within our club.

Good work Les, I'm sorry I thought you were a spy – you have inspired me to help in some small way.

Bill Ordway

Barossa Dulcie & Bob



Anguston couple **Dulcie & Bob Hanckei** are members of the **Barossa Country Music Club** and fans of **The Limestone Balladeers, Bernie and the Bandits, Heartland and John Williamson**. They have on occasion visited the **Murray Bridge CM Club**. Also a fan of **Johnny Cash...** Bob says, “I like the people who follow **Country Music**.”

Nice to chat with you folks. Hope to see you at **Gawler Country Music Club** at some time in the near future.

Ma's Country Kitchen



If you're feeling a little under the weather, this refreshing **non-alcoholic punch** will revive you!

If you're still partying - just add vodka or white rum.

Oh and **Happy New Year!**

Preparation Time 5 minutes

Ingredients (serves 6)

2 cups pineapple juice
1 1/2 cups apricot juice
1 cup ginger beer
1 cup soda water
1/4 cup lime juice
crushed ice, to serve
2 limes, thinly sliced

Method

Place the pineapple juice, apricot juice, ginger beer, soda water and lime juice in a large mixing jug and stir to combine. Pour into a serving jug and add the ice and lime slices. Serve immediately.

Notes & tips

Leftover punch can be frozen in a shallow tray to make a granita or slushie. Freeze until just set, then run a fork through the mixture to separate the ice crystals.

The Truth About Scotch

A professor of chemistry wanted to teach his 5th grade class a lesson about the evils of liquor, so he produced an experiment that involved **a glass of water, a glass of whisky, and two worms**.

"Now, class. Observe closely the worms," said the professor first putting a worm into the water.

The worm in the water writhed about, happy as a worm in **water** could be. The second worm, he put into the **whisky**. It writhed painfully, and it quickly sank to the bottom, dead as a doornail.

"Now, what lesson can we derive from this experiment?" the professor asked.

Ma's grandson Little Johnny raised his hand and wisely responded;

"Drink whisky and you won't get worms!"

Job Seeking Advice for Seniors... Resume & Interview Skills

NAME: Ken I Avajob (Grumpy Old Bastard)

SEX: Not lately, but I am looking for the right woman (or at least one who will cooperate)

DESIRED POSITION: Company President or Vice President. But seriously, whatever's available. If I was in a position to be picky, I wouldn't be applying here in the first place

DESIRED SALARY: \$185,000 a year plus stock options and a politician style severance package. If that's not possible, make an offer and we can haggle.

EDUCATION: Yes.

LAST POSITION HELD: Target for middle management hostility.

PREVIOUS SALARY: A lot less than I'm worth.

MOST NOTABLE ACHIEVEMENT: My incredible collection of stolen pens and post-it notes.

REASON FOR LEAVING: It sucked.

HOURS AVAILABLE TO WORK: Any.

PREFERRED HOURS: 1:30-3:30 p.m. Monday, Tuesday, and Thursday.

DO YOU HAVE ANY SPECIAL SKILLS?: Yes, but they're better suited to a more intimate environment .

MAY WE CONTACT YOUR CURRENT EMPLOYER?: If I had one, would I be here?

DO YOU HAVE ANY PHYSICAL CONDITION THAT WOULD PROHIBIT YOU FROM LIFTING UP TO 50 lbs.?: Of what?

DO YOU HAVE A CAR?: I think the more appropriate question here would be 'Do you have a car that runs?'

DO YOU SMOKE?: On the job - no! On my breaks - yes!

WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE DOING IN FIVE YEARS TIME?: Living in the Bahamas with a fabulously wealthy dumb sexy blonde supermodel who thinks I'm the greatest thing since sliced bread. Actually, I'd like to be doing that now.

NEAREST RELATIVE: 7 miles

DO YOU CERTIFY THAT THE ABOVE IS TRUE AND COMPLETE TO THE BEST OF YOUR KNOWLEDGE?: Oh yes, absolutely.