

Issue 8 # 35

Shedding Endeavours 3rd September 2024

Shed is open Mon-Sat 10.00am-3pm

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Apologies: Max Brockbank, Bruno Volpe, Laurens Gordyn, Brian Oates, Michael Clark and Joe Psaila.

General Business: Monash Health Podiatrist

Handheld Printer-still coming.

St Paul Apostle Connie not available Dr. tried.

Howard-Andrews Centre

Committee meeting last week Peter Wallace invited back on committee.

Public Speaking moved to 1st Wednesday 12 noon.

Joe Psaila still in Hospital

Fishing Trip Friday 15th November

Emergency Evacuation-Megaphone

Howard-Monash Health

Andrews Centre in October

\$5,000 Mental Health and Well Being, Community Forum next March/April Diabetics (large number) Diet books available Stan, Thursday night Bunnings 4.30 for 2 hours. Sunday BBQ at Bunnings 1st September. Ian Cole-Sandblaster needs a new compressor Ron Stirling, Mordialloc visit Thursday 12th September, \$5.00 /head. Music Group all Acoustic all going well. John Grennan to re-join Music Group

Birthdays in September

1st IAN COLE
5th Bernard Lamberty
11th Ronald Stirling
15th Neil Bennett
17th Bruce Shaw
17th Tim Kuok

Don't forget, you make the mess you clean it up!

<u>Cleaning Roster</u> 3rd September. Garrick/Simon Toilets General; Tony R/Vin

How the fight started!

I took my wife to a Restaurant The Waiter, for some reason, took my order first. "I'll have the Rump Steak, rare please" He said, "aren't you worried about the mad cow?" "Nah, she can order for herself." And that's when the fight started......

This Tuesday. Men's Mental Health with Derek 3D Printing with David T Light exercise with Derek and The Music Group after 12

Thursday. Pool Comp Continues-Preliminary Final Luncheon at only \$5.00



Our lollypop Lad(ies)



Heads or Tails



Getting rid of lemon

slices.





Before & after, Howard's project





Ron & Wal behind a beautiful table Ron's father built by hand.

Father knows best.

The title of a television series of the 1960's-inappropriate in today's progressive world/

My father was born in 1912 and named Basil, which he wouldn't have chosen himself, so he responded best to Bas.

1912, a hundred and twelve years ago, things were different. My kid's even now in their mid 50's think times were easier for myself when growing up in the 40's and 50's. Everyone had a job, and houses were cheap plus university was free if you got into Melbourne or Monash.

Easy.

But in the 1920's?

Young Bas attended primary school in the Ascot Vale-Moonee Ponds area, and he was smart, so much so that he was accelerated a year and ended up in the same class as his older brother Frank and sharing a a dual desk. Not sure how that was received by Frank, but they survived. By the time he was 12 he had finished primary education and his father George, a stern man of working-class background (wasn't everyone?) who had no ambitions for his children to go onto High School or Technical School (a waste of time) decided that the central school of years 7 and 8 was too far away to attend.

Too young to get a job, Bas spent a year at home (an early form of Gap Year perhaps) and had the task of taking a prepared lunch for his father who worked in a wood machining factory Rojoe's where he, George, cut timber ironing board tops on a bandsaw by eye rather than a template. The company apparently didn't own a CNC cutter at that time. Bas learned a bit of the machining trade and timber construction by observing the workers in the factory. In 1929 he was 17, working and the world economy crashed (Covid like in effect) for a period of three years with a following slow recovery lasting virtually until the outbreak of war in 1939. Men would queue for one day part time jobs, would be given "susso" to buy a few food items, and even leave home and family

wandering around Australia on the "Wallaby Track" calling into farms offering to work in return for meals and a place to sleep. After the Great Depression but still affected by it, in 1934 Bas is married and the first son Alan is born to Dorothy and Bas. She is very young, and he is in his early 20's.

Bas works as a printer in a job his father-in-law David who is a printer all his life retiring when he turns 80 to go on the pension. Bas uses his interest in woodworking to construct furniture for his family and undertakes a cabinet making course at Th Working Men's College later known as Melbourne Technical College, Royal Melbourne Institute of Technology and today, RMIT University. He impresses his instructor and becomes his assistant. He becomes the instructor, the head of Cabinet Making, then the Head of the Woodwork school of RMIT responsible for Carpentry, Wood Machining, Cabinet Making and all the apprenticeship training. Trouble is Bas left school at end of Primary and RMIT is moving toward university status and has many trade teachers with little teaching degrees or training. These instructors spent several years teaching part time and attending teacher training in afternoon or evening sessions. Bas tops the course (remember he was quick at school, missed secondary, but was naturally gifted in language, geometric drawing, art, math) and continues to retirement as Head of School.

The item in the photo is a sample of hi work, a half circular hall table. I believe it was constructed in 1942 during the second world war. Interesting, because why wasn't he at the war, A question that a youngster stating school immediately after the war in 1946 on Anzac Day and Remembrance Day, why was I the only kid without medals to wear as we marched up and down to the beat of the grade 6 kids bass drum and kettle.

Later in life I learn that Dad and Mum are Conscientious Objectors and strongly opposed any armed conflict-and that would have been hard during a world war, perhaps easier in times of peace. I don't fully understand the situation and how they handled it-white feathers and all, young family and only in their late twenties, very early thirties. Maybe requiring a little more commitment than today's protesters who rally for causes simply because they can.

Back to the Hall Stand, it has hand carved eagles' claw and ball feet. Not turned, carved. It has two pull drawers with a curved front and hand dovetail joints. The front is veneered probably because timber was restricted during the war, but the top appears to be solid timber. The complexity is in the curvature of the drawers and the curve of the three hand formed leg backs. All done by Bas at age 28 with little formal education and in the middle of a global conflict.

As a person of senior years, it is possible to reflect on experiences of your youth and perhaps gain greater understanding of place and time.

Whilst I had no medals to wear at school Anzac Day marches, I still had a father to admire.

Father Knows Best.

Ron Stirling.

Saturday morning, I got up early, quietly dressed, made my lunch, and slipped quietly into the garage. I hooked the boat up to the van and proceeded to back out into the torrential downpour. The wind was blowing 50 mph, so I pulled back into the garage, turned on the radio, and discovered that the weather would be bad all day.

I went back into the house, quietly undressed and slipped back into bed. I cuddled up to my wife's back: now with a different anticipation, and whispered, "The weather out there is terrible". My loving wife of 5 years replied, "And can you believe my stupid husband is out fishing in that?"

"And that's how the fight started."

Rogues Gallery # 5 Vinnie.

Is he thinking Aeronautically like planes and stuff, or Is he thinking World events, History and such: who started the war?

Or clever wooden models to make or photos to take?



Nah. Thinking of holidays, relaxing a bit. Enjoy your vacation, we'll see you back soon.

Last Thursday was well attended and the pool comp is nearing the Grand Final with Tony R defeating Ron S which leaves Rom M play Glenn in their semi-final. Tony will play the winner for the Championship.

What's next?

Howard has negotiated with his Lady friend and Hairdresser (who provided the 3-course lunch two weeks ago) to repeat her efforts with another lunch for the Thursday Tribe.

In the meantime, we ate Lasagna, green vegetation and herb bread last Thursday, so no one is losing any weight but having a chance to discuss really important men's stuff around the table. All for \$5 and Terry gets a receipt for his sister. Finally, the small profit from Howard's friends' first lunch (HF1L) is being used to purchase some easy games for old guys and these will add to our activities from this week coming. Get There!



It's here!

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