



MALENY MEN'S SHED Inc NEWSLETTER



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FROM THE PRESIDENT: RICHARD TOWNSEND



It's been a busy month and lots of good things have been achieved. The great job done by all those who worked on the "won't float boat float", from feedback I have received, was appreciated by all those that attended the Remembrance Day 100th Anniversary Parade. The new "Sydney" even looked as if it had a smile on its face.

Peter, as you probably know, has been working on some grants and we have had two approved which will allow for the building of an awning on the western end of the shed and the completion of electrical work to the shed.

Our patron Andrew Powell asked us to build a "buddy seat" for a school and this was done by Malcolm and is a top job.

We are considering opening for another half a day per week, say on Friday mornings, and would appreciate your thoughts on this idea.

Chris Brooker has offered us some funding to restore the drink bottling machine currently stored on the verandah of "Pauline's shed" and we have agreed to take on the project. Colin and Tony will head the team and if you are interested in participating, please discuss with them regarding what you would like to do. Tony and Colin will also be refurbishing the telephone system that is currently in Glenferna and this is something some of you may also be interested in getting involved in.

Safety: We are currently working on an upgrade of our equipment, primarily for improvement in our safety measures. Until we can complete this process, can I strongly suggest that if you are using a machine that is not fitted with an emergency stop button, you only do so if you have a shed buddy that can be with you while you complete the task to act as your safety switch. As you will realise, some of the machines have pretty obscure on/off switches. Shed bosses will keep an eye on this, so if they ask you to change your operating technique, please take their advice.

The Christmas party will be held on Tuesday December 11 and I hope you and your spouses/partners can all attend. My wife is making a couple of bowls of what our friends know as first wife's salad – delicious – and there's a story behind it which I won't expand on here.

Once again thanks to all for another fun month at the shed.

FROM THE COMPUTER CLASSES: DENNIS HENSBY

PASSWORDS – managing them is a real pain, but they are a necessary evil. While the computer industry has been working hard to find a better way and have had some minor successes, I have to inform you that we are stuck with passwords for the foreseeable future. The reason for that statement is that the alternatives are mostly harder to manage in some way.

One of the minor successes of recent times has been the increasing use of 2-factor authentication. Authentication is the process of proving who you say you are in order to gain access to an item that is “secured”. A factor is one of:

- Something you know – e.g. a password, a combination number or your personal history.
- Something you have – e.g. a key, a token or a card.
- Something you are, i.e. a biometric, – e.g. fingerprint, voice or iris recognition.

You will no doubt be familiar with more examples of each. Something you are is way more secure than something you have, which is way more secure than something you know.

So a password on its own (something you know) is single factor authentication, but it can be easily compromised. You can improve your security immensely by adding another factor, like a one-time PIN sent as an SMS; something you have – your phone – coupled with your password = 2-factor authentication. Lots of banks and a few websites are now using this method. I am sure you have seen fingerprint or iris scanners in spy movies, but in recent times those are becoming more common for entry to secure buildings and even on everyday mobile phones. 3-factor authentication would be one test from each of the above groups, but that is harder to do. If you are offered the option of 2-factor authentication, it is far more secure than just a password, so probably best to take it. Unfortunately, these other methods all cost a little more to implement than a password so they haven't had wide success, except for niche uses. Hence my statement that passwords are here to stay. When someone invents a better wheel than passwords, we may at last be able to say goodbye to the hassle of remembering and managing passwords.

In the meantime, here are some rules for passwords:

- Passwords should be at least 8 characters – the more the better.
- Passwords should be a mix of upper and lower case, numbers and punctuation characters.
- Do not write passwords down and leave them attached to or near your computer.
- Do not use words that are easily associated with you, e.g. your spouse's or your pet's name.
- Do not use dictionary words or names of people.
- If you think someone may have your password, change it! Then change it again, shortly after.
- Use a different password for every device or website, particularly for banks or other financials.

At last count, I have over 80 passwords! You can get free software to help manage your passwords. Most allow you to record your passwords against each account/website that you have – many will even generate a random password for you. Some examples are LastPass, Dashlane, KeyPass, Sticky Password. There are many others; just Google “password managers”. Caution: all password managers I have seen require you to remember just one master password to get into the software – lose that and you lose

access to ALL of your passwords. So write down that one master password and keep it somewhere safe *and remember where you put it!*

Lastly, Facebook was recently hacked (again!) and reputedly lost 50 million passwords or password tokens. If you use Facebook, change your password!

If you have any questions on this topic, or have a topic you would like to see covered in the future, please email Dennis at dennishensby@bigpond.com.”

FROM THE GARDENERS: CLIVE POWELL

To pick or not to pick?



The blooms are appearing on my Waratah. When picking them, does this do any harm to the plant?

No; Waratahs are improved by pruning. They need it. As they flower on the end of the main stems, cutting blooms with vase length stems will stimulate buds below the cut to grow, producing a lot more stems which will carry a lot more flowers the following year.

Do not ever cut down near ground level, though. On old bushes with more flowers with longer stems, more can be picked than from younger plants with only a few stems. So cut away and enjoy the spectacular flowers.

The name waratah comes from the Eora Aboriginal people, the original inhabitants of the Sydney area. It means 'red flowering tree'.

FROM THE ENGINEERS: JOE EASTMURE



Following a request from our Woodies colleagues for a variable length stop for repeating items such as equal length chair leg blanks on the drop saw, I fabricated the pictured item from various scrap metal pieces.

Using our power saw, 100mm of square tube was cut along with two end caps which were welded on to close off the section.

With the assistance of the Blacksmiths shop, a piece of approx. 8mm thick bar was given a suitable right angle bend, allowing welding to the main tube so it could be easily moved along the extended drop saw wooden fence.

A quick drill and tap allowed a bolt with a T-shaped handle to complete the job and provide easy adjustable fixing to the fence.

And it works a treat! – Thanks, Joe – Warne

MALENY MEN'S SHED - MDSRC NEWSLETTER ARTICLES: PETER FITZGIBBON

The Men's Shed had been given the opportunity to play a part in the recent Centenary Victory Parade by constructing a replica of the float used in the 1918 parade. Members combined skills and ingenuity to transform Chris Brooker's car into a float representing a ship; however, Chris baulked at the idea of utilizing the same construction techniques as used on the original float by mounting the ship's steering wheel on the cab roof. I don't think he was 100% behind the parade!!

Although the Men's Shed was the main organization constructing the float, the task was made easier with assistance from other businesses and organizations around Maleny.

We would like to thank Anderson Plumbing, Eastmure Electrical, Maleny RSL, Maleny Dairy and TS Centaur.

During the RSL function after the events of Remembrance Day, I was chatting with the lass, Hanna, who portrayed Britannia on our float, and other members of her family. Hanna's Great Grandfather (A.C. Cooke) owned the Maleny pub and supplied the original car, a



Studebaker, for the float. Must have been interesting mounting all structures on the vehicle as photos of Studebakers at that time all seem to have soft tops.



CHANGES TO WOOLIES SATURDAY BBQ ROSTER



Sat 24 Nov - Clive Powell, Ashley Williams, Lawrie Abrahamson

Sat 8 Dec – Malcolm Baker, Peter Fitzgibbon, Syd Collie

Sat 22 Dec – Colin Kielly, Glenn Todd, Lindsay Hay

Sat 5 Jan – Joe Eastmure, Lawrie Abrahamson, Kevin Trevarthen.

FROM THE SMITHY: KEN SCOTT

I was putting together some ideas on how our people can help the farmers of Australia- Then the following arrived in a blog which I read regularly. I feel it is good reading to help bridge the huge gap which exists in our society today. This is only one aspect of helping our farming industry which occupies huge parts of Australia and helps our economy survive. As you will read, drought is just one issue farmers deal with; rain, fires, transport dislocation AND Government knee-jerk reactions to do-gooders' wishes which get dramatic media headlines. The gap of disengagement with our farming friends is widening.

We at the Blacksmiths' Shed are trying to contribute in a small way to keep some of our past traditions alive and remind town folk that this was one part of Australia's establishment over the past 200 years and more. Please think of these farmers whenever you buy your food and goods – Where does the food come from? – often fresh, every day, rain, hail, or shine – through drought, fires, flood, and stupid Government policies which derail the good being done!

Enjoy this read while you eat produce straight from some farm or factory in our great land – Australia!

Central Station posted: "Host: Dampier Downs Station Written by Anne Marie Huey – Co-Manager, Dampier Downs. This year has been a year of extremes. We started with an unprecedented amount of rain and the largest flooding we have ever seen. While rain is always a good thing, i"

Read more of this post <<https://www.centralstation.net.au/what-youre-not-being-told-about-live-export-part-1-4/>> See all comments <<https://www.centralstation.net.au/what-youre-not-being-told-about-live-export-part-1-4/#comments>>



FROM THE WOODIES: WARNE WILSON



This month saw big changes, as the tangle of boxes and machines in our new shed gradually yielded to determined efforts by everyone to get everything ready for woodwork again.

In the week before Armistice Day, Chris Brooker's ute moved in to be transformed into the 'HMAS Sydney' for the procession, and work slowed as we tip-toed around welding and construction.

Harry Malcher is well advanced with our contribution to the Maleny Wood Expo; he has dozens of dolphin key racks and cars bandsawn and sanded but we will need four hundred wheels

for the cars, plus Leon will get the lathe spinning to make little dolls for the girls to decorate, (A great favourite last year!)

Another project with a deadline is the Christmas Tree entry for the Uniting Church Christmas Tree Festival. Lawrie and his men of steel are making the steel frame for wooden shingles which will be decorated with photos and items from the Men's Shed groups, plus of course tinsel and other Christmassy decorations.

Also this month the engineering section was isolated from the dust and noise of the woodworkers by new walls; the benefit for us is increased wall space, which we will soon use for shelving and storage.

In the first woodwork project, Wally Stowe will be making a wooden box for his drill, and we understand that a new drill press might soon be making an appearance to increase safety and capacity.



Also, the good news that a verandah to be built on the western end of the shed will be a Godsend for storage of timber, and a separate small shed will provide safe storage for flammable paints, lacquers and thinners.



UPCOMING COMMUNITY EVENTS 2018

Maleny Singers Annual Christmas Concert ... December 14th ... Maleny RSL, Bunya Street.
Maleny Christmas Street Carnival ... December 14 ... Maple Street, Maleny.

To include information in this events list simply email to denvergail1@gmail.com

..... AND SOME FUNNIES

AUSSIE ROAD SIGNS!



AN IRISH BLONDE IN A CASINO

An attractive blonde from Cork, Ireland arrived at the casino. She seemed a little intoxicated and bet twenty-thousand Euros on a single roll of the dice.

She said, "I hope you don't mind, but I feel much luckier when I'm completely naked." With that, she stripped from the neck down, rolled the dice and with an Irish brogue yelled, "Come on, baby, Mama needs new clothes!"

As the dice came to a stop, she jumped up and down and squealed: "YES! YES! I WON, I WON!"

She hugged each of the dealers and then picked up her winnings (and her clothes) and quickly departed. The dealers stared at each other, dumbfounded. Finally, one of them asked, "What did she roll?" The other answered, "I don't know – I thought you were watching the dice."

MORAL OF THE STORY:

*Not all Irish are drunks

*Not all blondes are dumb

*But all men.... are men



Andrew Barton "Banjo" Paterson, CBE^[1] (17 February 1864 – 5 February 1941)^[2] was an Australian bush poet, journalist and author. He wrote many ballads and poems about Australian life, focusing particularly on the rural and outback areas, including the district around Binalong, New South Wales, where he spent much of his childhood. Paterson's more notable poems include "Clancy of the Overflow" (1889), "The Man from Snowy River" (1890) and "Waltzing Matilda" (1895), regarded widely as Australia's unofficial national anthem.

SALTBUSH BILL BY A.B. "BANJO" PATERSON

Now this is the law of the Overland that all in the West obey -
A man must cover with travelling sheep a six-mile stage a day;
But this is the law which the drovers make, right easily understood,
They travel their stage where the grass is bad, but they camp where the grass is good;
They camp, and they ravage the squatter's grass till never a blade remains,
Then they drift away as the white clouds drift on the edge of the saltbush plains;
From camp to camp and from run to run they battle it hand to hand
For a blade of grass and the right to pass on the track of the Overland.

For this is the law of the Great Stock Routes, 'tis written in white and black -
The man that goes with a travelling mob must keep to a half-mile track;
And the drovers keep to a half-mile track on the runs where the grass is dead,
But they spread their sheep on a well-grassed run till they go with a two-mile spread.
So the squatters hurry the drovers on from dawn till the fall of night,
And the squatters' dogs and the drovers' dogs get mixed in a deadly fight.
Yet the squatter's men, though they hunt the mob, are willing the peace to keep,
For the drovers learn how to use their hands when they go with the travelling sheep;
But this is the tale of a jackaroo that came from a foreign strand,
And the fight that he fought with Saltbush Bill, the King of the Overland.

Now Saltbush Bill was a drover tough as ever the country knew,
He had fought his way on the Great Stock Routes from the sea to the big Barcoo;
He could tell when he came to a friendly run that gave him a chance to spread,
And he knew where the hungry owners were that hurried his sheep ahead;
He was drifting down in the Eighty drought with a mob that could scarcely creep
(When the kangaroos by the thousand starve, it is rough on the travelling sheep),
And he camped one night at the crossing-place on the edge of the Wilga run;
'We must manage a feed for them here,' he said, 'or half of the mob are done!'
So he spread them out when they left the camp wherever they liked to go,
Till he grew aware of a Jackaroo with a station-hand in tow.
They set to work on the straggling sheep, and with many a stockwhip crack
They forced them in where the grass was dead in the space of the half-mile track;
And William prayed that the hand of Fate might suddenly strike him blue
But he'd get some grass for his starving sheep in the teeth of that Jackaroo.

So he turned and he cursed the Jackaroo; he cursed him, alive or dead,
From the soles of his great unwieldy feet to the crown of his ugly head,
With an extra curse on the moke he rode and the cur at his heels that ran,
Till the jackaroo from his horse got down and went for the drover-man;
With the station-hand for his picker-up, though the sheep ran loose the while,
They battled it out on'the well-grassed plain in the regular prize-ring style.

Now, the new chum fought for his honour's sake and the pride of the English race,
But the drover fought for his daily bread with a smile on his bearded face.,
So he shifted ground, and he sparred for wind, and he made it a lengthy mill,
And from time to time as his scouts came in they whispered to Saltbush Bill -
'We have spread the sheep with a two-mile spread, and the grass it is something
grand;
You must stick to him, Bill, for another round for the pride of the Overland.'
The new chum made it a rushing fight, though never a blow got home,
Till the sun rode high in the cloudless sky and glared on the brick-red loam,
Till the sheep drew in to the shelter-trees and settled them down to rest;
Then the drover said he would fight no more, and gave his opponent best.

So the new chum rode to the homestead straight, and told them a story grand
Of the desperate fight that he fought that day with the King of the Overland;
And the tale went home to the Public Schools of the pluck of the English swell -
How the drover fought for his very life, but blood in the end must tell.
But the travelling sheep and the Wilga sheep were boxed on the Old Man Plain;
'Twas a full week's work ere they drafted out and hunted them off again;
A week's good grass in their wretched hides, with a curse and a stockwhip crack
They hunted them off on the road once more to starve on the half-mile track.
And Saltbush Bill, on the Overland, will many a time recite
How the best day's work that he ever did was the day that he lost the fight.

**That's all for this time friends, and to those Shedders having a rough time of
it – Get well and come back soon – we miss you!**