## the SYSTON GREEN

## New Year Party 7 ${ }^{\text {th }}$ January

A group of members attended the New Year Party organised by Hazel Renshaw. Some fun games and a faith supper were enjoyed by all. These events are to raise money for the club -it would be nice to see more faces attending!!


## Editorial copy deadlines

All copy for the next edition should be sent to Pauline Wright (paulinewright15@outlook.com) by no later than the $28^{\text {th }}$ Of each month Please, please, please supply your match reports, scores, stories, recipes and anything else which you would to share.


I have had a request from some members to say a big thank you to Jan Holmes for everything she does for the club -always stepping in and helping--making teas on Wednesdays, doing raffles, collecting rubbish if necessary, and always being there -helping and clearing up after everybody and making sure the club is returned to a tidy state after any event.
Thank you Jan.

## Thank you to all members who help the club and are not always noticed.

## Cosmetic surgery:

Jill, a middle-aged woman, is having surgery in hospital following a severe heart attack when she has a vision of God by her bedside.
"Will I die God?" she asks.
To which God responds, "No my dear, you still have 30 more years to live yet."

Well if she's got 30 more years to look forward to and since she's in hospital anyway, Jill decides she might as well make the most of her operation.

So she gets breast implants, liposuction, a tummy tuck, a hair transplant, and collagen injections in her lips. When it's all finished and the bruises have healed she looks absolutely stunning and 10 years younger.

The day she's discharged from the hospital, she leaves the hospital with a real spring in her step. Feeling very good about her makeover, Jill steps into the street and is immediately knocked down by an ambulance and killed.

As she steps through the Pearly Gates, Jill sees God and decides to complain. "You said I had 30 more years to live," she says to God.
"Well that's true," says God.
"So what happened?" Jill asks.
To which God shrugs and says, "I'm sorry but I didn't recognize you."

> "I've just sold a homing pigeon on eBay for the 15th time."


## Senior Observations

Just once, I want the prompt for username and password to say, "Close enough."
"Your call is very important to us. Please enjoy this 40-minute flute solo".

So, you drive across town to a gym to walk on a treadmill?

Old age is coming at a really bad time.
If God wanted me to touch my toes, He would've put them on my knees.

Why do I have to press one for English when you're just going to transfer me to someone I can't understand anyway?

Lately, you've noticed people your age are so much older than you.

It would be wonderful if we could put ourselves in the dryer for ten minutes, then come out wrinklefree...and three sizes smaller.


## CHIEFS BRIEFS

I welcome you all back after our Christmas Break.
As the nights get lighter our thoughts turn to a new outdoor bowling season, the friendly matches have been completed and most of the league fixtures have been released these will be printed in the handbook to be issued to the playing members.
The events held over Christmas period were well supported but we could always do with more support.
I would again like to thank the Meynell family for donating the prize for the Christmas meat raffle and their continued support of our club.
Our social events continue over the next few months. Keep your eye on our Facebook page \& the notice board for details.
I would like to thank the organisers \& helpers of our recent social events -
Roger Stone - Quiz
Maureen page - monthly lunches
Hazel Renshaw - New years party
Pauline Wright - Art group
Dave Lander - Tuesday indoor roll up at Melton.


Derek Renshaw \& Geoff Ellis for starting the games night on a Friday evening (see below) A request was made at the AGM that the club recognise the work of Mick Hughes \& everything he did for this club. This has now been completed with a photograph \& a plaque listing his achievements on the wall of the club house.
Please don't forget to support the monthly coffee mornings \& the Wednesday afternoon quiz .


Friday Games Night and Social Some of our members enjoying the table tennis and assorted table games on Friday evenings or just a drink at the bar.


## Birds WORDSEARCH

Find and circle all of the birds that are in the grid. The remaining letters spell an additional hidden bird.


Sudoku- fit the numbers 1-9only into each column, row and 9 square box without repeating a number

| 7 | 4 | 9 |  |  | 1 | 3 |  | 2 |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |
|  | 2 |  | 6 |  |  | 4 |  |  |
| 6 |  | 3 | 9 |  | 4 | 1 | 7 |  |
| 2 |  |  |  | 8 |  |  |  | 3 |
|  |  |  | 1 |  |  |  | 9 |  |
|  |  | 4 |  | 6 |  |  |  |  |
|  | 3 |  | 2 |  | 8 |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | 3 |  | 8 | 1 |  |
|  | 7 | 8 | 5 | 9 |  | 2 |  |  |

## SYLLACROSTIC 01

Fill in the answers to the clues by selecting the correct syllables from the list below. Each syllable can only be used once and the number of syllables to be used is shown in brackets. When the correct words are filled in, the first and last letters reading down will reveal a proverb.
A, BI, BU, CI, COM, GE, IG, LI, LOUS, ME, MI, NE, NE, NI, NORE, ORB, PASS, RE, SIS, TAL.

1. Disregard
2. Third sign of the zodiac
3. Bane
4. Globe (1)
5. Performance
6. Legal excuse (3)
7. Lacking in definition
8. Navigational instrument

## WORD LADDER 02

A word ladder is a sequence of words formed by changing just
one letter each time eg CAT - COT - DOT - DOG. Can you find the missing words? Use the clues if you get stuck.


GREAT
DELICACY
TRAMPLE
Chinese three mafia
TEST
WARBLE
KIND OF WEAVE
SLOPS
STATIC
KIOSK
SMALL

## Lizard Birth

I had to take my son's lizard to the vet. Here's what happened:
Just after dinner one night, my son came up to tell me there was "something wrong" with one of the two lizards he holds prisoner in his room.
"He's just lying there looking sick," he told me. "I'm serious, Dad. Can you help?"
I put my best lizard-healer expression on my face and followed him into his bedroom.
One of the little lizards was indeed lying on his back, looking stressed.
I immediately knew what to do.- "Honey," I called, "come look at the lizard!"
"Oh, my gosh!" my wife exclaimed. "She's having babies."

"What?" my son demanded. "But their names are Bert and Ernie, Mum!"
I was equally outraged. "Hey, how can that be? I thought we said we didn't want them to reproduce," I said accusingly to my wife.
"Well, what do you want me to do, post a sign in their cage?" she inquired. (I think she actually said this sarcastically!)---- "No, but you were supposed to get two boys!"
"Yeah, Bert and Ernie!" my son agreed.
"Well, it's just a little hard to tell on some guys, you know," she informed me. (Again with the sarcasm!) By now the rest of the family had gathered to see what was going on. I shrugged, deciding to make the best of it.
"Kids, this is going to be a wondrous experience," I announced. "We're about to witness the miracle of birth." "Oh, gross!" they shrieked.
We peered at the patient. After much struggling,
what looked like a tiny foot would appear briefly, vanishing a scant second later.
"We don't appear to be making much progress," I noted.
"It's breech," my wife whispered, horrified.

"Do something, Dad!" my son urged.
"Okay, okay." Squeamishly, I reached in and grabbed the foot when it next appeared, giving it a gentle tug. It disappeared. I tried several more times with the same results.
"Let's get Ernie to the vet," I said grimly. We drove to the vet with my son holding the cage in his lap. "Breathe, Ernie, breathe," he urged.
The vet took Ernie back to the examining room and peered at the little animal through a magnifying glass. "What do you think, Doc, a C-section?" I suggested scientifically. "Oh, very interesting," he murmured. "Mr. and Mrs. Cameron, may I speak to you privately for a moment?" I gulped, nodding for my son to step outside.
"Is Ernie going to be okay?" my wife asked.
"Oh, perfectly," the vet assured us.
"This lizard is not in labour. In fact, that isn't EVER going to happen. . Ernie is a boy. You see, Ernie is a young male and occasionally, as they come into maturity, like r
species, they um . . um . . . masturbate. Just the way he did, lying on his back".
He blushed, glancing at my wife.
We were silent, absorbing this.
"So, Ernie's just, just . . . excited," my wife offered.

"Exactly, "the vet replied, relieved that we understood. More silence.
Then my vicious, cruel wife started to giggle, and giggle, and then even laugh loudly.
Tears were now running down her face. "It's just ... that ...I'm picturing you pulling on its
its. . teeny little . .She gasped for more air to bellow in laughter once more.
"That's enough," I warned.
We thanked the vet and hurriedly bundled the lizard and our son back into the car.
He was glad everything was going to be okay.
"Know Ernie's really thankful for what you did, Dad," he told me.
"Oh, you have NO idea," my wife agreed, collapsing with laughter.
Two lizards: \$140. One cage: \$50. Trip to the vet: \$30.
Memory of your husband pulling on a lizard's winkie:
Priceless!
Moral of the story: Pay attention in biology class. Lizards lay eggs!



## A Catholic Wail

A young monk arrives at the monastery.
He is assigned to helping the other monks in copying the old canons and laws of the church by hand.
He notices, however, that all of the monks are copying from copies, not from the original manuscript.
So, the new monk goes to the head abbot to question this, pointing out that if someone made even a small error in the first copy, it would never be picked up!
In fact, that error would be continued in all of the subsequent copies.
The head monk says, 'We have been copying from the copies for centuries, but you make a good point, my son.'
He goes down into the dark caves underneath the monastery where the original manuscripts are held as archives in a locked vault that hasn't been opened for hundreds of years.
Hours go by and nobody sees the old abbot.
So, the young monk gets worried and goes down to look for him.
He finds him banging his head against the wall and wailing, We missed the R !
We missed the R! We missed the R!'
His forehead is all bloody and bruised and he is crying uncontrollably.
The young monk asks the old abbot, 'What's wrong, father?'
With A choking voice, the old abbot replies, 'The word was...

## CELEB R ATE!




BECAUSE THE "P" IS SILENT.



59 CLUB WINNERS

Maureen Page
Arthur Calver
Steve Rudkin
Dave Anderton

Puzzle answers

Bird Wordsearch The hidden message is: HUMMINGBIRD


Solution - SYLLACROSTIC 01
IGNORE,GEMINI,NEMESIS, ORB
RECITAL,ALIBI,NEBULOUS, COMPASS
(IGNORANCE IS BLISS)

| 7 | 4 | 9 | 8 | 5 | 1 | 3 | 6 | 2 |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |
| 5 | 2 | 1 | 6 | 7 | 3 | 4 | 8 | 9 |
| 6 | 8 | 3 | 9 | 2 | 4 | 1 | 7 | 5 |
| 2 | 1 | 5 | 7 | 8 | 9 | 6 | 4 | 3 |
| 3 | 6 | 7 | 1 | 4 | 2 | 5 | 9 | 8 |
| 8 | 9 | 4 | 3 | 6 | 5 | 7 | 2 | 1 |
| 4 | 3 | 6 | 2 | 1 | 8 | 9 | 5 | 7 |
| 9 | 5 | 2 | 4 | 3 | 7 | 8 | 1 | 6 |
| 1 | 7 | 8 | 5 | 9 | 6 | 2 | 3 | 4 |

LADDER 02 - Solution
GREAT, TREAT,TREAD, TRIAD, TRIAL, TRILL, TWILL, SWILL, STILL, STALL, SMALL

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