



Grapevine

From the Editor



Are you hungry enough to ‘*eat the bum out an elephant*’? Or ‘*eat a horse and chase the rider*’? When you have asked, “what’s for dinner?”, been told ‘*wait and see pudding*’ or ‘*open the dish and solve the riddle*’?

I am always fascinated by language, how it evolved, its variations, the ability of humans to adopt / adapt words to replace ordinary words. I have recently been reading an article on Australian food and how it and the words used to describe food have evolved over time. The following is but a selection from that article. You may remember some of these.

“Not to put a *damper* on things, but Australian food hasn’t always made us *happy little Vegemites*.

“One needn’t look further than the humble *meat pie* to see how our love/hate relationship with *Aussie tucker* has evolved. In the early 20th century, the *dog’s eye* was just a cheap staple on our menus and was peddled by roaming pie-carts.

“So low was the lowly meat pie that it became a pejorative term for second-rate boxers, racehorses and bookies.

“Since at least the 1970s, we’ve had the high mark of patriotism *being as Australian as a meat pie*.

“Of course, modern Australian (mod Oz) cuisine is much more than meat pies and *steak and cake*.

“Life could be rough for the bushman and the itinerant worker. Those lucky enough to *make tucker* (“earn enough to eat”) might *tuck into*

(“eat”) some *banjo* (“a shoulder of mutton”), the “*Old thing*” (“damper and mutton”) or the bushman’s *hot dinner* (“damper and mustard”). Those less lucky might be reduced to their *billy*, a *duck’s breakfast* (“water”) and the *wallaby trail* (“the search for food or work”).

“The bush diet could be quite *muttonous* (“sheep-based”), but meat-eating was fraught with red herrings: *Underground mutton* wasn’t mutton, but rather “rabbit”. *Colonial goose* actually was mutton (“boned leg stuffed with sage & onions”) and so was *colonial duck* (“boned shoulder with sage and onions”). But *Burdekin duck* was neither duck nor mutton, but rather “sliced meat fried in batter”. Seafood fans best steer clear of *bush oysters* (“testicles”).”

Of the many words for the humble sausages, *snags*, *snaggles*, *snorks*, *snorkers*, *starvers*, *Hitler’s toe* (never heard that one), the one I like comes from Australian homes and housewives: *mystery bags*.

Ray



Meet 'n' Greet is back!

On the 3rd Friday of each month in the Clubhouse starting at 4:00pm.

What to bring?

A small share plate of nibbles and your own drinks, plus a few gold coins for the Raffle, which will be drawn on the night, and the 100 Club.

The Lucky House number will also be drawn so be there or miss out!

OCEAN CLUB RESORT
SOCIAL COMMITTEE
INVITES YOU TO THE 2019

MELBOURNE CUP LUNCHEON

TUESDAY, 5 NOVEMBER 2019

FROM 12:30PM IN THE
OCR CLUBHOUSE

DELICIOUS STARTER, LUNCH AND DESSERT
COMPLIMENTARY CHAMPAGNE ON ARRIVAL

PRIZES:
BEST DRESSED LADY
BEST DRESSED GENT
MOST ELEGANT HAT LADIES/MEN

\$20
PER PERSON

ABSOLUTE CUT OFF DATE
29TH OCTOBER
ENQUIRIES:
JILL - 5515 0535 • JUDY - 0416 016 107

SWEEPS
SWEEP TICKETS ON SALE FROM 9:00AM - 11:AM
IN THE ACTIVITIES SHED ON RACE DAY
\$2, \$5 & \$10 SWEEPS AVAILABLE
IF WE HAVE SWEEP TICKETS LEFT, WE WILL SELL THEM AT THE FUNCTION
NO REFUND OF SCRATCHED HORSES

BOOKINGS & PAYMENT
TO BOOK, PLACE YOUR MONEY IN AN ENVELOPE CLEARLY MARKED MELBOURNE CUP,
WITH YOUR NAME/S AND HOUSE NUMBER
PUT IN LETTERBOX #57 (JILL) NO LATER THAN 29TH OCTOBER
(THERE WILL BE NO LIST IN THE CLUBHOUSE)
AN EMAIL RESPONSE WILL BE SENT UPON RECEIPT OF YOUR PAYMENT



Christmas Appeal.

This year we are again asking our always generous OCR residents to dig deep for charity this Xmas.

The plight of our farmers has never been so heartbreakingly dire, and we need to help make their Christmases lighter by getting behind them.

Laverty's Pathology, Port Base Hospital, are running a drought relief drive and the OCR Social Committee has pledged support.

They need everything....everything. Groceries (non perishables), household products, pet food, toiletries, Xmas goodies and presents. Even toilet paper! And they need it in a hurry!

Thursday, November 14th is the cut off to allow collection and delivery.

If you would like to help bring some comfort, save a farmer dipping into further debt to buy food and to bring a little Christmas joy, please drop off your donations to the Xmas Giving Tree in the

Clubhouse between Wednesday 16th October and November 14th.

A Tamworth resident wrote...

"We live 10km out of Tamworth. Our garden is dying, we have no grass except the little bit watered by the grey water outflow. Everything is dusty and so dry. I have been buying water for most of the last year, every month another truckload.

Normally you don't see roos except at dawn and dusk – now we see them any time of the day, they have come out of the hills and are in the paddocks, eating the last of the tall dead grass. Huge mobs. They are even coming into town, eating any grass or plants they can find. They are desperate.

Even the indigenous trees are dying. Driving in through the pass in the hills behind Tamworth, the gums on the ridgelines are starting to die – dead leaves, dead branches on almost every tree.

There are no frogs – the last six months we have hardly heard any frogs at all.

We are losing things that are precious to us – the breed lines for the farmers, the special trees and plants in our gardens and parks, the lovely green lawns we used to have. It seems so long since we have seen green grass, since we have heard rain on the metal roof. It is a hard slog, minimising water use, shuffling buckets of water out to the remaining treasured plants, knowing that it may all be useless unless the rain comes."

Thank you.
Social Committee

Recycled Water System

We each of us have two purple taps labelled recycled water not for drinking. Whilst we have the plumbing installed, we do not yet have the recycled water.

Currently the reclaimed water system is only available within certain areas of the Port's CBD. However, it is proposed that the system be extended to Thrumster – near the donut on Oxley

Highway – and to Area 14, Bonny Hills / Lake Cathie. Despite approaches to Council I have not been able to get a time frame for when we will be connected to the reclaimed system. I am not sure whether the pipelaying at Bonny Hills is part of the work required. Some of OCR residents are going on the water supply tour on 24th October; maybe we can get further information from that tour.

Currently our water supply comes from Cowarra Dam / Port Macquarie Dam then basically along Ocean Drive to Lake Cathie / Bonny Hills. A new trunk main is being [to be] constructed directly from Cowarra Dam to Bonny Hills. This is potable water, not reclaimed water which will come, when it does, from the treatment works on the corner of Lake Road / Ocean Drive.

Oh, what a Weekend, what a weekend it really was – Saturday 12th through to Monday 14th October; The Concert, Bowls Presentation, Fashion Parade.

The Concert – Charlee’s Angels Ukulele Group and The Band.

A review by Jo the journo.

Hi, Joe the journo here. It’s nearly 2am on Sunday morning and I’m sitting here behind my computer with a cup of coffee trying to find the words to describe what I just experienced at the ‘Another Saturday Night Concert’ held at the Ocean Club Resort tonight. Tell you what, as a journo I’ve covered a lot of gigs in my time of which the majority have been rave parties or concerts for young adults but I’m here to tell you if they really wanted to know how to party then they need to speak to their grandparents at the Ocean Club Resort.

Let’s start at the beginning. Firstly, I thought it would be simple, just roll up to the OCR Club House and walk in. Now remember we’re talking oldies here. So, I walk through the front doors only to be met by two of the biggest, meanest, roughest looking security guards I’ve ever encountered and I’ve worked Kings Cross. Not Rambo, Schwarzenegger or The Rock would hold a candle to these dudes. They even had a brute of a sniffer dog that looked just as mean as them. I tell you

what the way that bloody dog was dressed and the way it eyed me I wasn’t game to argue.



I tried to explain to these two brutes (I can say that now) that I was Joe the Journo on assignment but they weren’t having a bar of it. They were unyielding, no ticket no entry. Now I’m from the old school and always come prepared. I had a case of beer in the boot. Now the taller one (I think his name was Drew), he was playing hardball but the shorter one, the surly looking one (Clive I think he said) well I knew by the look in his eyes I had him. I was in.

I stood back and observed everyone piling it and getting scanned which was kind of hilarious actually. The boys were diligent in their work and believe it or not I witnessed at least four people (all grandmas mind you) have their contraband confiscated. Now that along with the amount of booze being carried in, I should have realised then and there this was going to be a hell of a party. I wasn’t disappointed.

The room was decorated very nicely with streamers, balloons and old album covers (remember them) hanging down the walls depicting this was a back to the great days of the 50’s, 60’s and 70’s. What’s the saying, “If you remember the sixties you weren’t there.” I noticed that on each table there was a bread roll and next to it a rock. When I enquired as to the

purpose of this rock and roll, they all looked at me like I was an idiot.

Later in the evening a couple the revellers had to be escorted off the premises for being disorderly. I got the drum from the Rambo and Schwarzenegger that one of the trouble makers was a bloke called Hilton and the other a Paul Daniels. Apparently, they will be barred from the next event.

The cover band for the evening was a Ukulele Group who performed under the name of Charlee's Angels and I'm here to tell you if you ever get the opportunity to see them in concert don't miss it; they were extremely good and that's from someone who always shied away from ukulele groups. Their timing, harmonies and choice of songs made their 45-minute performance most enjoyable.



I had interviewed the members of the main act, The Band, several months ago and if I were to be

honest wasn't all that impressed. However, except for a few sound difficulties they were ok, although there was one chap, Andrew I think his name was who needs to pick up his act.



But boy oh boy did this crowd party; they were on the dance floor from the first song and didn't sit down until the last. By the way the Granma's and Grandpa's of Ocean Club Resort have a kind of theme song called Living Next Door to Alice a version I haven't heard before and they insist on singing twice.

From a shocked,
Joe the Journo

PS To security thanks and hope you enjoy the beers it was worth it.



Alice is Next Door

In quick succession, the Bowls Presentation on Sunday.

The pictures tell the story.



Grapevine #31 October, 2019. This is your Newsletter – your *Comments, Letters to the Editor* and *Contributions* are invited.
Please email to Ray Cooper, alfred.cooper01@bigpond.com.



**Conversations at OCR in The Clubhouse Theatre
Hosted by Kevin Lewis #132.**



Future Conversations Presentations.

The Conversations Series has and continues to provide presentations that are entertaining, enlightening and informative and are all presented by your fellow residents.

If you think that you might have a story to tell please give Kevin Lewis #132 a call or email kevanddilewis@gmail.com and we can discuss your story. Each presentation goes for approximately 40-45 minutes with questions and discussions either during the presentation or at the conclusion. time?

Venue: Clubhouse Theatre

Tea Bag Tags Collections.

For those residents who have been collecting tea bag tags for charity, they should be now given to **Roz at #60.**

The tags go onto a charity in Sydney to recycle and the proceeds are used to purchase wheelchairs and other aids for disabled children. 100 kg of tags buys a wheelchair.

Traveller's Tales

Don't miss out on the next OCR traveller's trip in October 28th- 30th inclusive.....at Sawtell.

Still Time.

Swimming, Beach Walks, Canoeing, Surfing, Fishing, Croquet, Tennis, Bowls, Coffee at one of the many cafes in the main street. Plus, other organised entertainment.



The organisers are: Pauline and Ray Cooper #133 and Cher and Steve Cameron #187

If you haven't got a Caravan, Motor Home, Campervan and would like to join in the fun there are always cabins in the park, or motels nearby.



If you would like to join those residents who have already booked their accommodation, the main dates for the Group are 28th - 30th October (check in 28th, check out 31st) although you can book in earlier to later.

To book, please contact the Big 4 Caravan Park direct on 1800 200 555 stating you are part of the OCR Travellers Group.