



# TOUCHER

## QUEENSTOWN BOWLING CLUB NEWSLETTER.

April 2015

[www.bowlsqueenstown.co.nz](http://www.bowlsqueenstown.co.nz)

Editor - Debra Lloyd

The grand final of the Saturday div one & two men's pennants was held on Saturday at Alexandra and Clyde greens .Queenstown did themselves proud ,two good wins and a draw .however only enough to bring the second division players up the third position for the years effort ,the first div players didn't fare so well---- .

So that is the official end of Wednesday & Saturday pennants, but rest assured bowling doesn't stop. Our club will now go into our winter mode with (weather allowing) mini tournaments Wednesday and Saturday.

Don't forget we are hosting the Wednesday Mens all day Tournament --that was previously cancelled, this Wednesday 15/04, so if you have a spare hour look in on us !!

Colin Cassels

DON'T FORGOT THIS THURSDAY16 APRIL CLUB NIGHT / PRESENTATION NIGHT.



BOWLS AS USUAL FOLLOWED BY HAM & POTATOES (supplied by club).

THERE WILL BE NO CHARGE BUT PLEASE BRING A SALAD OR PUDDING.

PARTNERS INVITED.

A few snippets from the last meeting:-

New honour boards to be ordered.                      Sound system to be replaced.

New markers for greens to be ordered ready for the start of next season.

Sun shade being looked into.                      New club tops, sample on way.

+++++

Corner to corner celebration meal – FRIDAY 1 MAY. 5.30pm on.....



We will have a corner to corner to competition and then a feed afterwards.  
Everyone invited.

++++  
**NOMINATIONS ARE NOW OPEN SO PLEASE FILL IN THE  
FORMS AT THE CLUB.**

## AGM – SUNDAY 17 MAY at 2pm

++++  
ON THE LIGHTER SIDE.....

The sun was hot already - it was only 8 o'clock The cocky took off in his Ute, to go and check his stock. He drove around the paddocks checking wethers, ewes and lambs, The float valves in the water troughs, the windmills on the dams  
He stopped and turned a windmill on to fill a water tank and saw a ewe down in the dam, a few yards from the bank. "Typical bloody sheep," he thought, "they've got no common sense, "They won't go through a gateway but they'll jump a bloody fence." The ewe was stuck down in the mud, he knew without a doubt she'd stay there 'til she carked it if he didn't get her out. But when he reached the water's edge, the startled ewe broke free and in her haste to get away, began a swimming spree.  
He reckoned once her fleece was wet, the weight would drag her down if he didn't rescue her, the stupid sod would drown. Her style was unimpressive, her survival chances slim he saw no other option, he would have to take a swim. He peeled his shirt and singlet off, his trousers, boots and socks and as he couldn't stand wet clothes, he also shed his jocks. He jumped into the water and away that cocky swam he caught up with her somewhere near the middle of the dam. The ewe was quite evasive, she kept giving him the slip he tried to grab her sodden fleece but couldn't get a grip. At last he got her to the bank and stopped to catch his breath she showed him little gratitude for saving her from death.  
She took off like a Bondi tram around the other side he swore next time he caught that ewe he'd hang her bloody hide. Then round and round the dam they ran, although he felt quite puffed he still thought he could run her down, she must be nearly stuffed. The local stock rep came along, to pay a call that day. He knew this bloke was on his own, his wife had gone away, he didn't really think he'd get fresh scones for morning tea but neither was he ready for what he was soon to see. He rubbed his eyes in disbelief at what came into view for running down the catchment came this frantic-looking ewe. And on her heels in hot pursuit and wearing not a stitch The farmer yelling wildly, "Come back here, you lousy cow!" The stock rep didn't hang around, he took off in his car. The cocky's reputation has been damaged near and far so bear in mind the Work Safe rule when next you check your flocks Spot the hazard, assess the risk, and always wear your jocks!

-----  
**GOOD BOWLING ALL 😊**