

Twenty Twelve AEMSC Update:

Last year we did our celebration here at the Austi club,
Again the food was great, some really good grub.
About 85 swimmers and partners attended to celebrate,
And to share a Christmas drink with their mate.
With proceedings underway, short speech's to the fore,
When we saw Donny Bray come through the door.
Our secretary Brian espoused a tribute to remember,
Making an announcement, Donny's now a life member.

The questions on the board continues to add a smile,
Who was the Olympian in 1972 that didn't have a trial,
More precisely put, a female who didn't have a sex test,
A reader, who was concerned, wouldn't let the matter rest.
Asked "do you mean a gender test?" boldly written in red,
No! Said the questions author, "how was she in Bed?"
Well the answer for those of us who cannot recall,
Was a Princess, who didn't lose her slipper at the ball?

Another swimmer one morning, was really set aghast,
In reaching for her costumes, something went past.
Then horror, realizing it was a spider, she said,
Forget the bloody costumes and the swim, I'll stay in bed!
Our Walkley award picture taker, got a serious roll,
Of photographing this lady, she was 89 years old.
With the reporter, they say she showed some spunk,
Said the reporter was OK, but our Kirk's a real hunk!

A special day this year was February, twenty nine,
It means the Olympic rings are going to shine.
Unlike the day itself, when rain began to fall,
Summer has ended, without much warmth at all.
Despite that, the water temperature was quite good,
A shame we can't adjust the sunshine, if we only could.
In the middle of March, big seas washed through the pool,
Those who chose to lie in bed certainly weren't a fool.

Waves were breaking beyond the pool, way out to sea,
Turbulence was far too much for the likes of you or me.
Cameras at ready, to record just what was about,
Our photographer was saved, by a timely shout.
Waves that were huge, bigger then we've seen,
They were all foam, devoid of any green.
But like all big seas, it settled back down again,
Allowing early morning swimmers back in their lane.

It's sometimes eventful, for birthdays to get a mention,
Particularly those that are ninety, deserve some attention,
Carol North's birthday was in March, Woodies in November
Both are occasions that we should remember.
Others have had birthdays; it's true to say,
unless you're a hundred there is no mention here today.

Winter finally arrived; and darkness has really set in,
Swimming numbers have reduced, it's quiet, no din.
The winter solstice saw our sky which was draped in red,
What's that? You missed it? Were you still in bed?
Water temperature at this time was still running high,
So the board said, but shivering bodies did be lye.
Without any warning or thought, as to how we feel,
Water temp. Plummeted, the winter chill is quite real.

It was in July while doing the promenade walk,
That what we saw, caused a few to stop and talk
Sitting low to the east, were Pluto and Venus,
With the moon on the horizon, just between us.
A sight not noticed before, though it holds no fears,
For the astronomer said, "It happens every 6 years."

Water temperature now sitting at 13 degrees,
Mercer won't come he's frightened he'll freeze.
In this year divisible by 4, questions take a new tack,
They seem to be about the Olympics and looking back.
These questions get us in the mood for what lies ahead,
We saw it on TV, causing us to scamper early from bed.
By the time all events had finished and been run,
We were aware that the sky was lighter, awaiting the sun.

Some of the questions leave a lot to be desired,
With wrong answers, is it time Garry was fired?
Who was Australia's first Gold Medalist? Was the tack?
You were wrong if you said it was Edwin Flack.
Though he was Australia's first Olympic winner
The answer doesn't get you out to dinner,
While he won the 800 & 1500 metre run,
He got a wreath and not a gold one!

Penny thought her camera skills quite good,
Taking snaps from beneath her winter hood.
She sought the expertise of our resident camera man,
He showed her what to look for and what to scan.
These photos she emailed and posted on the net,
Some are the best shots we have seen yet.
Is true she wants Kirk's Mercury job?
Let's take a vote from this group, this sly mob.

The period August 13th to 20th was a special time to speak,
It had been declared a, "be kind to Peter Wren week."
This news was placed in the appropriate place,
On the notice board, no one would say it to his face.
Endearment notices appeared, Peter was overcome,
There were others who liked him, not just his mum.
Rumours abound, and this is nothing Mum can prevent,
The week was so popular it's becoming an annual event.

We all know that Bernie arrives early for his swim,
Leaving home when it's dark and the lights are dim.
He has now resolved the problem, and put it out of reach,
Along with Jenny they have moved closer to the beach.
You would have noticed Frank Nowlan's arm in a sling,
It hasn't stopped the talking, only his painting.
Now what was the cause Frank? And no excuse,
One of your friends suggested it was self abuse!

Daniel Lysaght, has a new fitness regime,
Using flippers and kick board, in your dream.
The radiator vest must rear its head again,
Since banished swimmers are feeling the pain.
We knew the punishment would be severe,
Our lowest number of swimmers for several years.
Though Joy and Neville Lynch have a valid reason,
They were baby sitting in Hawaii during the winter season.

Wollongong city council, god bless their sole,
Had another go at fixing the water's escape hole.
Though they may have stemmed the flow,
They should do it properly and have another go.
This time, water was cascading over the pools end,
The obvious happened to an early morning friend.
Well he didn't sustain any injury I'll give you the rub,
Professor Ed is now a member of the "out of pool club".

It was late in the winter season, I got this report,
About a person, who was not being, a true sport.
It relates back to something most of us detest,
You've guessed it, the wearing of a radiator vest.
This person has gone several steps beyond that,
With the wearing of gloves, a full steamer and a hat.
Who is this person that has dived in so deep,
It was,....our now exiled friend, Hugo Zweep!

Last year Macca cut his hand with a Stanley knife,
Just recently a picture arrived, sent by his wife,
It was John, sitting astern in a boat, huge smile on his face,
Cuddling a kingfish, I'm not sure who looked out of place.
A comment on the sign, you pass each morning to swim,
There are two angled lugs to be seen even when dim,
Just the other day, there swinging in the breeze,
Was a sign, "pool Closed for cleaning" if you please.
That now brings to a close, the history of our year,
Enjoy the friendship, food, wine or maybe a beer.

Another Roscoe original 15/11/2012