



## ***BAY BREEZES - 28 FEBRUARY 2012***

### **The Praise Singer's Gazette**



We were not a huge gathering those away however missed a very lucid and interesting talk by our "resident" speaker. Colin spoke on the failures and successes of the Euro and the impact that it is having on many countries. He talked about Greece, France and Germany and of course Finland which was a surprise as half of the audience probably only know Finland for Finnish style steam baths – the sauna. One of the many attributes our speaker has is his ability to create enough interest that there are always many questions asked. Colin thank you for a great show.

Our visitors included Suizie's sister and brother-in-law and Harold was accompanied by Ken. Our meal was flown in from Morocco and was a most enjoyable experience of Moroccan culinary fare.

John took over from David Heath who was celebrating his 70th birthday with his family in Hermanus we believe, no unusual reports from Helderberg Metro have been received so they are obviously celebrating as one should when you reach that milestone.



While we are talking of birthdays Feb 23rd is Rotary International's birthday and Sunday 26th Feb is our very own Clubs' birthday but then like David we don't

make a big fuss about birthdays. It does however seem a long time ago Feb 26th 1986, twenty six years.

Lovely email from Ralph Tobergte advising that he is returning to Hout Bay from India on the 10th March and will be marshalling on the 11th. The list for the Argus is on the wall, we still need people, please speak to your friends and ask them to join us, its a wonderful opportunity to speak about our organisation and our Club and especially about what we are doing to help those less privileged.

I did mention last night how wonderful the cooperation of the various organisation in Hout Bay were. The example I mentioned was that each year the Cycle Trust that organise the Argus spend a fortune on straw bales to help protect cyclist in dangerous areas. For a number of years when we arrive at our marshalling points its been a disaster as straw bales have been stolen. Now thanks to the Hout Bay NHW we have some extra eyes watching the straw bales, needless to say we are very appreciative of the help.

Next week is another exciting adventure into the bursary world as Fedde and his team tell us more about advances, additions and experiences for the youngsters we are helping and in addition some rewarding comment from mentors, donors and alike. Thanks to the team involved with bursary work the programme is a great asset to our Club's fulfilment of the principles of the Four Way Test.

*Antelars,*

## LAUGHTER THE BEST CURE

### A BLONDE GOES ON A BUSINESS TRIP

A blonde walks into a bank in New York City and asks for the loan officer. She says she's going to Europe on business for two weeks and needs to borrow \$5,000. The bank officer says the bank will need some kind of security for the loan, so the blonde hands over the keys to a new Rolls Royce. The car is parked on the street in front of the bank; she has the title, and everything checks out. The bank agrees to accept the car as collateral for the loan. The bank's president and its officers all enjoy a good laugh at the blonde for using a \$250,000 Rolls as collateral against a \$5,000 loan. An employee of the bank then drives the Rolls into the bank's underground garage and parks it there.

Two weeks later, the blonde returns and repays the \$5,000 and the interest, which comes to \$15.41. The loan officer says, "Miss, we are very happy to have had your business, and this transaction has worked out very nicely; but we are a little puzzled. We checked you out and found that you are a multimillionaire. What puzzles us is - why would you bother to borrow \$5,000?"

The blond replies....."Where else in New York City can I park my car for two weeks for only \$15.41 and expect it to be there when I return?"

### THE BUSINESSMAN AND THE SHEPHERD

Once upon a time there was a shepherd looking after his sheep on the side of a deserted road.

Suddenly a brand new Porsche screeches to a halt. The driver, a man dressed in an Armani suit, Cerutti shoes, Ray-Ban sunglasses, TAG-Heuer wrist-watch, and a Pierre Cardin tie, gets out and asks the Shepherd: "If I can tell you how many sheep you have, will you give me one of them?" The shepherd looks at the young man, and then looks at the large flock of grazing sheep and replies: "Okay."

The young man parks the car, connects his laptop to the mobile-fax, enters a NASA Webster, scans the ground using his GPS, opens a database and 60 Excel tables filled with logarithms and pivot tables, then prints out a 10 page report on his high-tech mini-printer. He turns to the shepherd and says, "You have exactly 1,586 sheep here."

The shepherd cheers, "That's correct, you can have your sheep." The young man makes his pick and puts it in the back of his Porsche.

The shepherd looks at him and asks: "If I guess your profession, will you return my animal to me?" The young man answers, "Yes, why not".

The shepherd says, "You are a Management Consultant from US AID to Pakistan".

How did you know?" asks the surprised young man.

"Very simple," answers the shepherd.

"First, you came here without being called. Second, you charged me a fee to tell me something I already knew, And third, you don't understand anything about my business... Now can I have my DOG back?"

## February Birthdays

|                  |    |
|------------------|----|
| Neville Morris   | 5  |
| Roy Graham       | 5  |
| Natalie Mercer   | 10 |
| Joyce McLaughlin | 19 |
| David Heath      | 21 |

## February Anniversaries

|             |    |
|-------------|----|
| Steyns      | 7  |
| Liebenbergs | 14 |



## Getting Old

Recently divorced, I moved back to my home town hoping to start over again. A few weeks later, while making a dentist appointment, I was surprised to see I recognized the dentist's name as a good looking boy from my high school 20 years ago.

However, upon walking into the dentist's office, I quickly realized he must be someone else.

He was bald, had a big beer belly, and looked a lot older than me. Just to be sure though, on my way out I asked him if he went to the high school that I had attended. "Yeah", he responded, "I graduated in 91." "Oh my gosh",

I excitedly said "you were in my class." "Really", he said that's interesting, "what class did you teach?"

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"I know what men want. Men want to be really, really close to someone who will leave them alone." --Elayne Boosler

Money doesn't bring you happiness, but it does enable you to look for it in more places.

It takes a big man to cry, but it takes an even bigger man to laugh at that man. --Jack Handey

A Sunday school teacher was teaching her class about the difference between right and wrong. "All right children, let's take another example," she said. "If I were to get into a man's pocket and take his billfold with all his money, what would I be?"

Little Johnny raises his hand, and with a confident smile he blurts out, "You'd be his wife!"

## Programme

28 Feb Education and Bursaries

ROTARY has to be a little like our seasons, there is a quiet, even dormant period – WINTER where we have consolidation and of course inductions of new leaders.

SPRING follows as our leadership blossom and new growth points flourish

We are well into assisting our fellow man and women as SUMMER arrives. Its AUTUMN that really excites Rotarians not just because of the fruits of the tree, scrub and our beloved vine, but the fruits of our endeavours to help. It's a highlight period for Club fund raising efforts and guess what – for all the Hout Bay Rotarians its ARGUS time. Its our autumn "showing" to the community of Hout Bay that ROTARY CARES. ~ Pres Don

## MEALS AND ATTENDANCE

Please would all members advise Attendance Officer Mick Feuillerade prior to the Tuesday meeting if you will not be attending or not dining or bringing your partner or guests by 5:15pm on Monday at the very latest, Mick's details are:- email: [annmick@webafrica.org.za](mailto:annmick@webafrica.org.za) - Cell: 082 550 1654

**Bowl and Braai Morning - 18 March 2012**

At Constantia Bowling Club – Main Rd Constantia.  
Start 9.30 - finish approx Noon - Tea break at half time.  
Braai when bowls completed or when shattered etc.

Casual gear – BUT flat shoes please. Trainers perfect.  
A hat is a must, also that sun cream. Wind cheater depending on weather.

Bring your selection of Braai stuff Meats – buns – relish etc etc  
Don't forget eating irons.  
Charge - about R35 each. Bar at club prices – including Wine.

How about making it – Boers V Brits or similar ??  
Bowls supplied – but if you have a set please bring them along.  
We will then pick the teams before hand as we did last year, thus saving time.

Regards  
PP Bill Kilbride

**2012 CONFERENCE**

19 - 22 April - Mossel Bay - for further details and accommodation options - please see [www.rotarymosselbay.org.za/conference2012](http://www.rotarymosselbay.org.za/conference2012) - Speakers include: Tim Butcher (author & journalist), Mike Said (brand and marketing consultant), Jill Farrant (professor of molecular biology at UCT), Ryan Johnson (great white shark expert & researcher) and a NSRI demonstration

Fee of R150 for conference includes : tea/coffee on arrival with pastries and sandwiches; tea/ coffee at 10h30 with sweet and savoury eats; lunch is a sit down one with salads, breads, a warm meal with dessert; 2 bottles of water...

**KNOWING OUR ROTARIAN FRIENDS**

Before my father died I was looked after by my African workers and their wives on our coffee plantation. I spent all of my formative years in their company and I shied away from the big house that Dad built. I was told that I was wet nursed by two ayahs (nannies) from the Seychelles.

I loved their company and when I was old enough (10) just after Dad died I started a soccer team on our farm and it grew from there and I played with the team until I left Kenya a young married man of 21 years old, (in between English Public School).

The first visit back to Africa was in 1967 and I looked at buying a farm near Pietermaritzburg however I decided to take up a position in Australia and as they say the rest is history now.

The next time I returned to Africa was in 2001 where I visited Hout Bay and Mfuleni and Mama Amelia's orphanage. You know the rest.

It was and always will be my love of football that transcended race, culture and religion. I loved my time playing in this team and we used to go to matches on the back of one of our lorries, singing all the way. We had our own witch doctor who used to cover us in some kind of fat and always with superstition and ritual before we ran onto the field. I was the only white man playing in the league and they looked after me as one of their own.

It was the best part of being an African for me. All this through the Mau Mau emergency, as we called it in those days.

Anyhow I can talk for hours on these, the best times of my life.

So those clever amongst you have probably guessed who I am?

