

ASTON MARTIN 1965

APRIL 2022



360 Tadeusz Marek db-series 5

dbsvantage.com

PART 1 - A STORY ABOUT A MAN WHO GAVE JAMES BOND WHEELS

“ A man with amazing dedication, undeniable energy and an unparalleled passion for life, this is the story of Tadeusz (Tadek) Marek caught amidst the tragedy of world-changing events of the twentieth century and his triumph over them.

A documentary is being made called “The Steel Heart” which tells his story : Tadek was an engineer whose life story is one that even 007 wouldn't be embarrassed to call his own. It follows his life, full of dramatic turns, from the start of his budding career in Poland, to his daring feats in subsequent races in the world-renowned Monte Carlo Rally, his escape from Poland during World War 11 and finally working for Aston Martin, where as chief constructor, he built his masterpiece - the legendary DB-series engine.

Due to Covid, a halt was put on the making of the series. The documentary will uncover the story of a great engineer, through the figure of the director and motoring enthusiast, Andrzej Slazak. He will follow Tadek's footsteps and come across surprising facts in unexpected places and people in the process. He will visit Berlin and Bucharest where Tadek stole a German car and papers to recapture his wife, then Paris and Casablanca where he struggled to survive producing buttons from vinyl records ! It will show his starting point in the Monte Carlo Rally. Andrzej will visit the car and military factories where he will interview people associated with the Aston Martin factory where Tadek worked, as well as his home in England.

Thereafter he will visit Cape Town, where Tadek's son Andrew's family lives. Tadek's daughter-in-law Penny will provide a lot of personal family photographs, documents and 8mm films that feature Tadek.

The main aspect of the film will be the unbelievable story of a man, fascinated by motorization, who escapes the Soviet occupation of his native land to get to France. From there he manages to make his way to Casablanca, eventually arriving on the shores of England. There in support of the Allied war effort, he designs and builds tank engines. After the war attempting to return home, he encounters post-war Germany engulfed in chaos. He then meets and has an affair with an English lady who becomes his second wife.

His automotive biography starts in 1927 with the motorcycles and cars that he raced, progressing to the military equipment he helped design, all the way to his time at Aston Martin, helping to build his engine - his piece de resistance and the foundation of the world-famous company's success today.

It is said that Tadek was, even when resting or on vacation, constantly thinking, designing and even redesigning in his own garage, a total engineer. He was obsessed with speed in that he raced himself, and was able to push his machines, both mentally and physically, to the limit, and then some - a personal trademark that would remain with him his entire life. As Dave Calhoun, Nielsen CEO said : "like Bond's love interests, Tadek's cars are always more than they appear: attractive on the surface, but deadly beneath the bonnet !"



PART 2 - ASTON MARTIN HERITAGE MUSEUM VISIT - 2017

What do you do when you find out that your now famous father-in-law, Tadek was not who you thought he was?

Sometime in 2017, pre-pandemic, I was contacted by the Chairman of the Aston Martin Heritage Museum, just prior to my annual trip to the UK. He was very excited to discover that Tadek had family living in South Africa. He issued an invitation for me to visit the museum. They were very interested in finding out about Tadek, the man, as they had more than enough information on Tadek the designer. The museum is in Drayton St. Leonard just outside Oxford.

Kate, my youngest daughter, a close friend Jacqui and I set off for the museum. We discovered it was in the "country "and at first appearances, looked like an enormous barn more fit to house farm tractors. Certainly not where you would find luxurious Aston Martins. But, on entering we discovered a treasure trove of AMs both past and present. On being shown the oldest Aston in existence - circa late 1800s I tentatively asked if I could touch it when I heard it was valued at 22 million pounds !

After a conducted tour which included a few of Tadek's engines and David Brown's desk where Tadek would have discussed designs with him, we started to feel like celebrities as various museum officials snapped away capturing us on film. Photos were taken of us touching the very engines Tadek had worked on. Kate was particularly moved by this, imagining the pulse and slow rhythm of his engine as he brought it to life.

No mechanical grating when changing gears in one of these beautiful cars. For just an instant it felt as though we were all connected in a special “belonging” to the moment. I wanted to hold on to it - past, present and future, blending so perfectly.

We were then invited to sit down to discuss Tadek. The excitement was palpable when they heard that although, sadly, his son was no longer alive, he had two grand-daughters, a great-grandson and great-granddaughter. It was then that we were asked whether we minded having two Polish documentary film-makers join us. I read somewhere that “coincidence is a miracle in which God wishes to remain anonymous.” We subsequently discovered many coincidences when meeting Andrzej and Hanna Slazak. The first was that they never expected to meet us at the museum. They had arrived in the UK from Warsaw, their home, to do research for the documentary film on ‘famous Poles’, Tadek being one of them. He would have been amazed at being referred to as a ‘famous Pole’, being the modest person he was. He would also have been very amused at people wanting to know about him!

After introductions and much ‘ooing’ and ‘aahing’ from the Poles that they had ‘found’ us, I suggested I start proceedings by reading what I had written before going over to the UK - my personal recollections of my father-in-law and the many conversations we had “

With many thanks to Penny Marek for both narrative and photographs -

Part 3 will be featured in our next issue.

AN EVENING OF PLAYING RUMMIKUB IS ON THE ‘CARDS’

THURSDAY 14TH APRIL 2022 AT 7PM.

Rummikub is a rummy-like game that you play with tiles instead of cards.

The game consists of tiles in 4 colors. Each color has 2 sets of tiles from 1-13, so it's similar to playing with 2 decks of cards. You also have 2 joker tiles. To win the game, play all your tiles before anyone else does by making sets of groups and runs.

ITS GREAT FUN

Please book at reception by the 7th April

Feel free to bring your own liquid refreshments



CELEBRATING PALM SUNDAY - 10th April

Palm Sunday commemorates the entrance of Christ into Jerusalem, when palm branches were placed in his path, before his arrest on Holy Thursday and his crucifixion on Good Friday. It thus marks the beginning of Holy Week, the final week of Lent.

Today, we remember Jesus' sacrifice and give thanks for what he brought to our world. *Wishing you a blessed and holy Easter!*

JOIN US FOR MOVIE NIGHT - SATURDAY 9TH APRIL AT 7PM



<http://www.enwikipedia.org>

Starring Rami Malek as Freddie Mercury

Kindly bring your own refreshments and book at reception
by Wednesday 6th April

Queries can be directed to Jacky Orton on 3031

THE WAR - John Patten

Hugely emotionally affected by the present war in Ukraine - more so than most residents in our Bergvliet Lifestyle Village – is my wife Wanda, who is watching the re-enactment of her parents' flight from Russian invasion in 1939.

Her father's family owned a farm, Chmielowa, just south of Lwuw in south-east Poland (now Lviv in western Ukraine) when the Nazis declared war on the country on 3 September 1939 and invaded from the west. The Russians then took this opportunity to invade from the east, very close to where Chmielowa lies.

Wanda's father and his brothers decided immediately to flee the country while there was still time. Before leaving, the four brothers decided to bury the family silver, guns and other valuables in the forest close to the main house, where they hoped to find them on their return home. Wanda's mother was pregnant with her brother at the time. Her parents, with one small bag, jumped on their motorbike and fled south to Bulgaria, together with many friends and neighbours. Wanda's brother was born in Bulgaria. Her father found a job on a farm and got a crop of tomatoes ready to plant out in the spring.

The Germans invaded Bulgaria before the spring and Wanda's parents, fleeing again, managed to get to Palestine where her father immediately joined the Polish division of the British army. Wanda's mother and little brother stayed in Haifa to await the birth of Wanda a week later. The mother and two children then travelled to Tel Aviv close to where her father was stationed. Her brother, Adam, died and was buried in Tel Aviv where her sister was born. The treaty at Yalta at end of the war was very emotional for her parents because the western border of Poland was moved westward which meant that the family farm was now in Russian territory under communist rule. They could not go back home.

What happened to them is so reminiscent of today's heart-breaking scenes of thousands of Ukrainians fleeing from their homes to the sanctuary of the Polish, Slovenian and Czech borders out of reach of Russian aggression. They are in the same state of bewilderment, despair, anger, disarray and depravation as the refugees of more than 80 years ago, who left most of their possessions behind.

It is pitiful to see people carrying what they can – children and possessions, even pets – as they flee in their tens of thousands the threatened cities of present-day Ukraine.

After the war, Wanda's parents were given a small grant from the British government and settled in South Africa. They never went back to their home, now in Ukraine.

But Wanda's father drew a map from memory of where the family possessions (the treasure) had been buried, and asked his son, Professor Jan Glazewski, to go back and see if he could find them.

We went with Jan in 2005 to find the treasure, but found the farm – now government property – totally uncultivated and run wild. The home that had been there before had been completely destroyed and Jan couldn't find markers that would point to the place where the treasure had been buried. So the mission was a failure.

Then Jan tried again with his niece in 2019, taking a metal detector with him to trace the hidden treasure. And he had SUCCESS. After 80 years, the family silver and other valuables were found intact. Even the silverware wasn't tarnished.

Though the Ukrainian government has claimed the property, Jan has removed the Glazewski possessions and had them smuggled out to Poland.

The treasure – though being a remarkable find is of debatable value. The cutlery style is out of date. Perhaps the coin collection has value.

But it has huge emotional meaning for the family here and in France.



A PRAYER FOR UKRAINE

God of peace and justice,
we pray for the people of Ukraine today.
We pray for peace and the laying down of weapons.
We pray for all those who fear for tomorrow,
that your Spirit of comfort would draw near to them.
We pray for those in power over war or peace,
for wisdom, discernment and compassion to
guide their decisions.
Above all, we pray for all your precious children,
at risk and in fear,
we pray in the name of Jesus, the Prince of Peace.

Amen

Archbishop Justin Welby

Archbishop Stephen Cottrell

FB Post



Image credit: Hello Magazine FB post

The 6th February 2022 marked the 70th anniversary of the Queen's Accession and the start of her reign. Her Platinum Jubilee will be celebrated during the English summer.

21st April will see her celebrating her 96th birthday.



LIBRARY ALERT

I very much enjoy what I am doing in the Library.

As I love a neat and organized facility, I appeal to villagers, especially those that frequent the library, to please adhere to requests that are visibly displayed above the 'RETURN BOOKS' table.

Most importantly, PLEASE DO NOT refile any books you may return, as I file alphabetically by author's surname ... this ensures easy access to books you may want to read. This is the ONLY way!

Re system of sanitizing books, being the spraying of books on return table and spraying shelves, once I have refiled, this will no longer be done, as books have become extremely sticky and unpleasant to touch.

In the near future, I will be wiping down all books and a hand sanitizer will be available on return table, for PERSONAL hand spraying, BEFORE books are selected.

Thank you for your co-operation.

Please be aware that alphabetically filed books only apply to the fiction section in library.

Enjoy your reading.

JULIE



EVERGREEN BERGVLIET WINE TASTING GROUP



The first gathering of the Evergreen Bergvliet Wine Tasting Group met at the Sonnenhof Clubhouse on Thursday 3rd March 2022 at 18.30.

Twelve enthusiastic village tasters, novices to experienced wine imbibers enjoyed a blind tasting comprising four reds and four whites from eight different estates, bottles ranging in price from R75 to R125. The wines were all single cultivars and every bottle presented was scored and discussed in detail. The 2021 Meerhof Shiraz brought along by Wenche Hovstad scored the highest points.

All the wines were thoroughly enjoyed and very little ended up in the spittoons! The evening ended with convivial chatter accompanied by delicious finger snacks provided by the Bistro. It was certainly a fun evening relished by all.

It is intended that the tasting group will meet on the first Thursday of the month at 18.30. The group was put together by John Coetzee, where a limit of sixteen tasters was decided upon, being the maximum number of pourings from a 750ml bottle. The first sixteen residents approached all enthusiastically signed up. John explained "not everybody on the list of sixteen will be available every month, so other residents who may be interested in participating are welcome to contact me. I will also be delighted to assist any resident wishing to start a similar group."

The format of the tastings will vary from time to time where winemakers from various estates will be invited to present their wines.



JC

A R E M I N D E R

**SUNDAY 3rd April will see us being entertained by
James and Monique with their show Oldies but Goldies
on the lawn at Sonnenhof - 3pm**

**The event will be hosted by Joan Misplon and
Yolanda Bond-Smith in celebration of their special
birthdays which occurred during Covid**

**Please bring your own chair/s; nibbles; liquid
refreshments and glasses.**

It promises to be a lovely afternoon, don't forget your



Miracle Kidz on our doorstep

Everyone will be pleased to know that the leftover food from our Sundowners evening was taken by Jenny Fisher and Jean van Rhyn to Miracle Kidz, a safe house situated in Constantia Hills.

I had not heard of them before but they are a safe house for abused, abandoned and neglected babies, toddlers and young teenagers. Miracle Kidz is not an orphanage, the children do have biological parents and if conditions improve, then the children are reunited with their parents, otherwise sent to foster or children's homes. Needless to say the food was much appreciated.





Camel caravan on a human hair which has been placed inside the eye of a needle.

Anatoly Konenko, the Siberian micro miniaturist artist is a painter and sculptor.

What are the signs or circumstances that a child will grow up and become an artist that carves Jesus in the head of a poppy seed? Hyper-focus? Fantastic eyesight? Spending one's formative years in cramped quarters? Implacable nerves? And is there any overlap with those of budding surgeons? Whatever, his work is displayed at the Museum of Miniatures in Prague and is mind boggling. In 1996 he was entered into the Guinness Book of World Records for creating the world's smallest book, measuring .09mm square containing the story of The Chameleon (by Anton Chekhov) in both Russian and English, written word with illustrations !!!

He invented technology of writing on rice and poppy grains and later on human hair.

He works mainly in gold and has had to develop certain breathing skills and techniques with which to work.

<https://www.bootsnall.com>

When David and I visited the Museum it was hard to comprehend what we were seeing, with all his creations being viewed through individual microscopes. He had a 'shod flea' which consisted of a flea (life size) 'wearing' golden horse shoes on two legs and had a pair of working scissors and a lock and key hanging off its other two legs.



World's smallest book



Shod flea

*Wishing everyone a very happy birthday
and may the year ahead be filled with laughter
and good health*



1st Lorraine Bryant

15th Leticia Hughes

9th Sylvia Lategan

19th Cedric Reid

13th Alison McDonald

20th Geoff Hughes

13th Brenda Hill

26th Mike Smith

15th Wanda Patten

29th Toetie van Reenen



Happy anniversary to

Annike and Ton Weber on the 14th

and

Jacky and Brian Marquis on the 29th



Another pub evening is scheduled for

Friday 29th April at 6.30pm

Books of tickets at R100 each are available

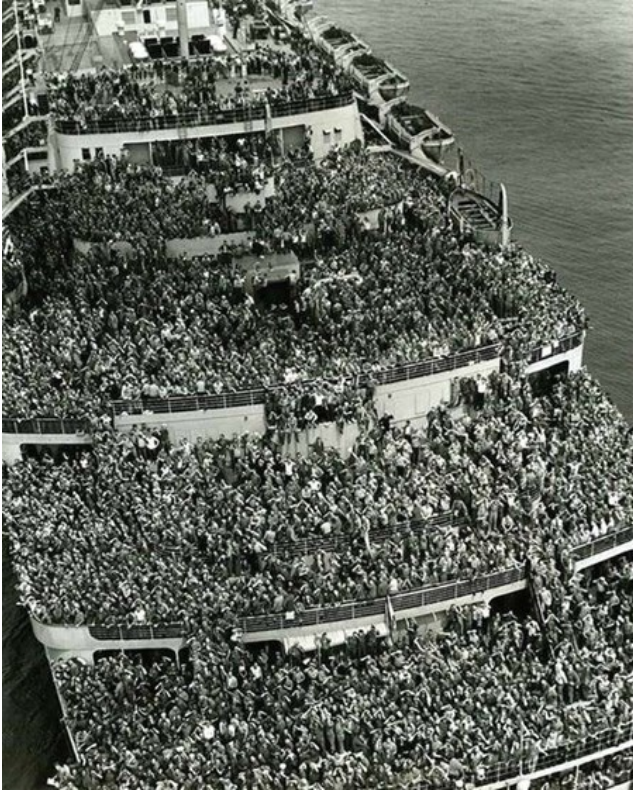
from reception

Please book for catering purposes by

22nd April



LOVELY OLD PHOTOGRAPHS



The liner Queen Elizabeth is filled with the American troops coming home from war WOW !



Boy and two lobsters caught New Jersey coast
1916



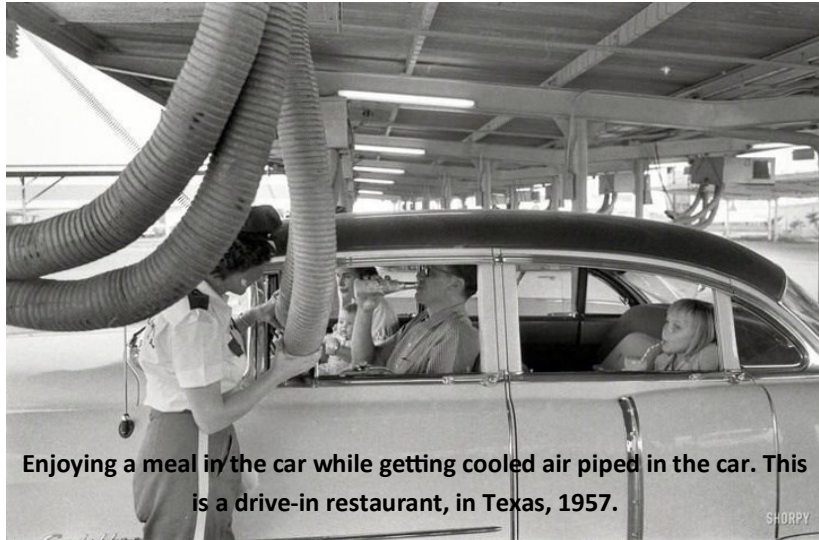
The Mona Lisa finally opened after it
had been hidden from German
Troops 1939



Imperial Airlines airplane 1936
It doesn't look very safe, right?



France 1959 - children playing with a guillotine and
they say that today's video games
are violent



Enjoying a meal in the car while getting cooled air piped in the car. This is a drive-in restaurant, in Texas, 1957.



MGM opening credits in the making, 1928. Yes, that's how they did it!



Transporting a 5 MB hard drive seemed like a serious job back in 1956.

Alaskan Brown Bears (Grizzlies) – Alan & Margaret Baxter year 2000

Finding grizzly bears feeding on the salmon run is not as simple as checking Google to get its scheduled start date and pitching up. Many factors combine to determine when grizzly bears get to have their end of year feast.

And so, Margaret and I hung around in North USA for almost a month traversing much of its magnificent but cold and empty spaces.

Alaska has plenty of glaciers and snow-capped mountains, even in summer. You haven't experienced cold until you feel the wind below a glacier's picturesque façade.



There are few

roads in Alaska and transport by boat or float plane are the most useful ways of getting about. Many Alaskans get a pilot's license before a driver's, and all the small aircraft swap floats for ski's come winter when the lakes and ponds freeze over.



Standing as tall as 2.5 m & weighing up to 360 kg the grizzly bear is a subspecies of brown bear inhabiting western Canada, the north western United States, and parts of Russia. Highly intelligent with excellent memories they can detect food from great distances, with a sense of smell better than that of a dog.

They can swim and on land can reach up to 50 km/h. When young they will climb trees to evade danger, a skill they lose when bigger.

During warmer months, each day they may eat up to 40 kg of food, gaining over 1 kg/day preparing to live off body fat during the winter.

As omnivores, they will eat anything nutritious and available, grasses, nuts, fruit, leaves, roots, fungi, insects, and a variety of animals, fish, rodents, sheep, and elk.

They spectacularly feast on Salmon and as temperatures cool and food becomes scarcer, grizzlies dig dens in the sides of hills and hibernate for the sunless winter.

The following taken at Brooke Falls within Katmai National Park & Preserve.



The bears mostly eat the skin and roe of the salmon which have greater fat content, but nothing goes to waste. Hordes of gulls, young bears as yet unable to successfully fish and injured and weak bears quickly mop up anything uneaten by the dominant bears.



While on an expedition in Antarctica, interface designer and filmmaker Alex Cornell was treated to the rare sight of a massive iceberg that had recently flipped over, revealing an extraordinarily vivid blue underside. With the strikingly polished ice ranging in hue from light aqua to dark teal to near-black, this breathtaking specimen looks “more like a galactic artifact than anything terrestrial,” according to Cornell in a discussion with Fstoppers.

Icebergs are normally white because of the air bubbles trapped inside, Jan Lieser, a marine glaciologist at the Antarctic Climate & Ecosystems Co-operative Research Center in Tasmania, tells the Sydney Morning Herald. The deep blue color of this iceberg indicates virtually no air inclusion, most likely as a result of pressure from accumulating snow squeezing out all the air.



LUCKY DRAW

Our monthly Lucky Draw is a way to raise funds by the Village Entertainment Committee to provide live music, décor and a variety of items for the benefit of residents' functions.

One ticket costs R20/three tickets R50.

The draw sheet is available at reception.

Buy your ticket for our next draw which will take place on Friday 29th April .





GETTING TO KNOW YOU



Having been born in Claremont in 1932, and educated locally, I can lay claim to being a fully qualified Capetonian. Thus, although I have travelled all over the world, visiting 41 countries, Cape Town is still for me the most interesting, entertaining and happy place to be.

From birth, we lived in Claremont, and were at Wet Pups prep school there, until my brother Ian reached high school age, when we moved to Rondebosch and were sent to Bishops. But, having lost our father when I was seven, my brother and I were absolutely blessed to have a mother who dedicated her entire life to our special education and entertainment.

She was born in England and held very firm views on how to bring up children, so we were sent to the best schools, were taught golf, horse-riding, rifle-hunting and various other skills. She devoted her entire remaining life and financial resources to the benefit of her children.

After school, which I quite enjoyed, I became articled to a firm of auditors on the advice of my school housemaster. He called me to his office and suggested that I take up accountancy, to which I asked, "What, Sir is that?" And he replied "It is interesting and includes bookkeeping." To which I responded "Sir, I am not interested in managing libraries. "

Having served five years articles, I passed my final CA exam at the second attempt, and immediately left the auditing profession, which bored me to tears, and became Chief Accountant of the Plumstead subsidiary of the British Plessey electronics company. Five years later I left and joined Murray & Stewart (later Murray & Roberts) and worked there until my retirement. That employment resulted in my going to many countries on acquisition and merger business, but a lot of the travel was also connected to my being chairman of Court Helicopters.

I was always very keen on various sports, playing 1st league cricket and squash for WP Cricket club and UCT and 3rd league rugby for Villagers.

Other activities which appealed to me were sailing, sea-angling, cooking, photography and motor racing. But I soon gave up motor-racing because I realised that I was wearing out a whole set of tyres in one afternoon of racing, and in those days financial sponsors were very rare.

When I was 32 I won the WP Car driving competition and was flown to Johannesburg for the SA Final competition where I managed to win second place.

I started cooking and photography when I was very young. In fact the first Boy Scout badge which I earned was their cooking badge when I was 11 years old.

When in my twenties I did some part-time photo-journalism, and photography is still a major hobby of mine. I take photos at all our major events and parties at Evergreen Retirement Village in Bergvliet, plus pictures of residents whenever requested.

Being a committee member at Zeekoevlei Yacht Club around 1970, I met my future wife Pam who was also on the committee. Although we liked each other we were both already married so did not form any relationship until 20 years later. My marriage to my first wife, Hazel did not work out well and we parted company in 1986, but we did have three wonderful children, two of whom live in Cape Town and I see regularly.

In 1986 I was appointed chairman of Court Helicopters, in whom Murray & Roberts held a non-managing 50%, in order to rescue them from looming financial disaster. This resulted in my travelling over the world to examine ocean and jungle oil wells which Court was servicing in the Atlantic ocean, the North Sea and the South American jungle. And by the way, I did succeed in mending the Court financial situation.

After three years of living alone, I was kindly re- introduced by a mutual friend to Pam Bruce, who had also been divorced for some years. We immediately hit it off and were soon married. She also had two super children with whom I still have a very good friendship. We had the most wonderful 27 years of marriage until she died in 2016. I yearn for her daily.

Pam and I greatly enjoyed travel, so we explored most of South Africa and Europe. In 1995 we went to China for three weeks and we visited Russia for ten days in 2004. The Chinese were very pleasant and efficient, and rode millions of bicycles, but now they have progressed to millions of VW Beetles.

In Moscow, which is a smart clean city, we were very lucky to be taken around and educated by a most interesting and revealing former protector of President Gorbachev.

In 2014 we sold our house at Steenberg, because Pam was already ill, and moved to Evergreen Bergvliet where she could be better looked after.

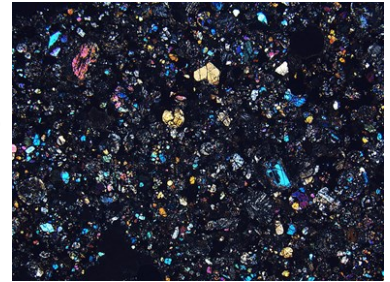
So Evergreen is where I still live in very convenient Bergvliet, and amongst many very delightful people. In addition to social fun, I enjoy art lessons and PT for the elderly, where I shall remain for the foreseeable future.



The only known person to be hit by a meteorite was Ann Hodges as she was napping under quilts on her couch in Sylacauga, Alabama, on November 30, 1954



The Sylacauga meteorite has been identified as a chondrite. It contains more iron and nickel than other specimens.



The approximately 8.5-pound, 4.5-billion-year-old interplanetary traveler shot like a bullet through her Sylacauga house's roof at 2:46 p.m. It banged into her large radio console and bounced onto her body, causing a large bruise on her left side.

Just moments before she awoke, many saw the fireball overhead and believed they had witnessed an airplane plummeting to earth, so authorities expected to find a crash site. At the same time, Hodges and her mother, who was in the house with her, tried to determine what had happened. Because the house was filled with dust, they initially believed the chimney had collapsed or a space heater had ruptured. After spotting the rock on the floor and the bruise on her body, they called the police and fire departments. With the arrival of emergency vehicles, word began to spread that the Hodges house represented ground zero for whatever had happened.

At that time, when Americans were skittish about the threat of nuclear war and alert to rumours of flying saucers, the Air Force took custody of the object to verify that it was indeed a meteorite. Officers at Maxwell Air Force Base promised that it would be returned to the Hodges household.

Identifying the object as a meteorite was relatively easy, but determining its ownership became complicated. The Hodges rented their home, and their landlady thought the meteorite belonged to her. "Suing is the only way she'll ever get it," Ann Hodges said, adding, "I think God intended it for me. After all, it hit me!"

The case eventually was settled out of court with the landlady getting \$500 to let Ann Hodges keep the meteorite. When she was unable to find a buyer for it, the family used it as a doorstep for a while before donating it to the Alabama Museum of Natural History.

Another resident of the Sylacauga area, a farmer named Julius McKinney, found a piece of the same meteor a few miles away. He retrieved the rock and took it home, where his children played with it. He asked his postal carrier to connect him with a lawyer to help with the sale of the piece of the meteorite that he had found. Later reports indicated that he made enough money from the sale to buy a house and a car. Shortly afterward, that meteorite was donated to the National Museum of Natural History.

Meteorites have played a memorable role in Earth history.

<https://www.smithsonianmag.com>

FB post

Upcoming fuel price R22 a litre

Full tank = R1,850

Drive off from the filling station without paying

Court date 6 weeks later and a R1,000 fine,

saving = R850



ENGLISH IS THE ONLY LANGUAGE WHERE YOU DRIVE IN PARKWAYS AND PARK IN DRIVEWAYS.

IT'S ALSO THE ONLY LANGUAGE WHERE YOU RECITE IN A PLAY AND PLAY IN A RECITAL.

YOUR FINGERS HAVE FINGERTIPS BUT YOUR TOES DON'T HAVE TOETIPS.

YET, YOU CAN TIPTOE BUT NOT TIPFINGER.

THE WORD **QUEUE** IS JUST A **Q** FOLLOWED BY FOUR SILENT LETTERS.

JAIL AND PRISON ARE SYNONYMS. BUT JAILER AND PRISONER ARE ANTONYMS.

WHEN YOU TRANSPORT SOMETHING BY CAR, IT'S CALLED A SHIPMENT. BUT WHEN YOU TRANSPORT SOMETHING BY SHIP, IT'S CALLED CARGO.

Maks Viktor Antiquarian Books



Dhow sailing during sunset in Zanzibar © Robin Babista/Shutterstock

A nice, calm, and respectable lady went into the pharmacy, walked up to the pharmacist, looked straight into his eyes, and said, "I would like to buy some cyanide."

The pharmacist asked, "Why in the world do you need cyanide?"

The lady replied, "I need it to poison my husband."

The pharmacist's eyes got big and he exclaimed, "Lord have mercy! I can't give you cyanide to kill your husband. Absolutely not! You CANNOT have any cyanide!"

The lady reached into her purse and pulled out a picture of her husband in bed with the pharmacist's wife.

The pharmacist looked at the picture and said, "You didn't tell me you had a prescription."



Thank you to everyone for their contributions - keep your ideas coming to davidwal@iafrica.com

Articles not published in this issue will be held over for May the deadline being Tuesday 19th April.

FW