

REMEMBRANCE DAY

SATURDAY 11th NOVEMBER 2023

"Lest we forget" is a phrase commonly used in war remembrance services and commemorative occasions in English speaking countries, specifically those connected to the British Empire. Before the term was used in reference to soldiers and war, it was first used in 1897.

The poppy continues to be sold world wide to raise money and to remember those who lost their lives in the First World War and in subsequent conflicts.



A long headed poppy field

https://www.countrylife.co.uk/nature



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Diana and Mugsy Spiegal have moved into house # 74



There are four birthdays this month

7th Colin Noble

15th Cherie Mortimer

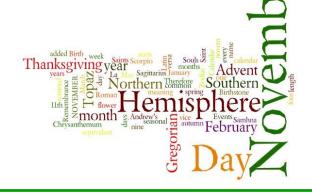
23rd Hannelen Hammel

23rd Jennifer Wessels



Our Village gnome - Ian Stewart

Image: Penny Marek





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In the arena of warriors, a tale unfolds, Where legends are born and glory beholds. Congratulations to the rugby's chosen few, South Africa's champions, hearts tried and true.

They stood victorious, a master display, World Cup triumph in a remarkable way. With much preparation and meticulous plan, They emerged as the victors, the rugby clan.

The team dug deep, their courage ablaze, In the crucible of battle, they earned their praise. In the final match they rose above the rest, A winning performance, the ultimate test.

It was absolutely sublime, the rugby ball's flight, A symbol of strength, unity and might.

Together as one, the team stood strong,
United in purpose where they belong.

Credit: Chat GPT and FW

Their hard work, commitment, sacrifices made, In the heat of the battle, they never swayed. The bomb squad came in, with thunderous might, Defending their fortress with all their might.

Grace and belief, they held in their hearts, Respect for the game, each player's unique parts. The big boys, giants on the field of play, In the green and gold, they made their way.

Springbok captain Siya Kolisi, a leader so bold, Guided the team, their spirits he'd hold. Faf with long blonde hair, a presence everywhere, His brilliance and skill, a constant flare.

Ox and Handre, their tackles precise, Penalties and tries, their opponents paid the price. In this world of rugby, where legends are made, South Africa's triumph, in history, forever laid.





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MOZART REQUIEM (SANCTUS AND COMMUNIO) Orchestre National de France Conductor James Gaffigan 2018

> FAURE REQUIEM Sinfonia Rotterdam Conductor Van Alphen 2016

MOONLIGHT: UKRAINIAN SONG Gimnazija Kranj Symphony and Choir 2022

MCCLACHLAN ANGEL Stellenbosch University Choir 2020

MORGI AND ZIKODE JERUSALEMA Stellenbosch University Choir 2020

RSVP AT RECEPTION OR ON EXT. 3200



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NORTH LONDON COLLEGIATE SCHOOL, GEC, JEJU AND SOME IMPRESSIONS OF SOUTH KOREA

Brian and Jackie Marquis - part 2

The North London Collegiate School (NLCS) established a school campus within the Global Education City (GEC) on the island of Jeju, South Korea in 2011. It was the first of 4 such schools to become established there, 3 of which are international schools and the other being Korean. The language of instruction in all schools is English.

In 2019 our daughter Michelle, then a junior primary teacher at Collegiate School in Port Elizabeth, was fortunate to be able to accept a position at NLCS (junior school) where she initially taught Year 2. She is now Head of the Art Department in the Junior School.

We were fortunate to spend a month in South Korea during March and April 2023, staying with Michelle and her family in the GEC for much of the time. It was school holidays when we were there and the school was virtually empty (except for staff and their children). Michelle took us on a guided tour of the NLCS campus (Pre- primary through to Grade 12) and this took us all of 4 hours. The school is huge and is complete with amenities and equipment the schools here in South Africa can only dream of. There were banks of Apple computers in every department and because Apple computers are used in the school all students have their own Apple laptops/tablets that are fully integrated with the school computers.

The art department is equipped with everything an art teacher could wish for from a pottery wheel and kiln to sewing machines and all else art-related in between.

Michelle's annual budget for art supplies is the equivalent of a mouth-watering R500 000!

Within the school there is a huge auditorium used for stage productions, school ceremonies etc. which is on a par with our Baxter Theatre.

The sporting facilities are extensive consisting of a large indoor swimming pool, large gymnasium that caters for a variety of sports (basketball, badminton, gymnastics, squash etc) and outdoor synthetic sports fields for athletics, soccer and hockey.

Full residential facilities are available for students in several boarding residences, though many students live in accommodation away from school and travel in by bus or are brought to school from home by parents. The school canteen caters for boarders, day pupils and teaching staff. The food is beautifully presented with choices of Korean or Western food. These facilities are replicated in all the other schools in the GEC.

Our daughter and family have settled so well in their new environment, living in a school owned townhouse just across the road from the school. After visiting we understand why they are so happy there. The island is safe and everything works as it should. It is clean, recycling is taken to the next level and nobody litters. The locals are honest, hardworking, friendly and law abiding proud people. Our granddaughter has the freedom she would never have had in South Africa. Even though most students are Asian, she has settled and integrated into her new life so well. Her Korean is improving by the day. In the GEC they live amongst like-minded ex pats hailing from many different countries and when they need more than what the island has to offer, Seoul and Busan are only an hour's flight away. The passenger air route from Jeju City airport to Seoul is the busiest in the world carrying over 16 million passengers annually!

Most of the supermarkets are beautiful but shopping is quite a challenge with everything in Korean. We would not have managed without the "Google translate" app on our cell phones. Apart from within the GEC, English is generally not understood so communication is through the translate app. Groceries are very expensive as is clothing. However public transport is extremely inexpensive, plentiful and runs to schedule. This includes busses throughout South Korea and the underground Metro train service in Seoul.



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Where ever we went we noticed sidewalks and cycle lanes along the side of the road. In the cities there are huge permanent umbrellas at the traffic lights to shelter people waiting to cross the road. Nobody crosses the road except at crossings and wait until the green man flashes even if there are no cars in sight. On the Metro everyone stands in line waiting to board the train. The cities are spotlessly clean and a pleasure to walk around. The people are honest and hardworking. When work needs to be done in the house, our daughter simply gives the handyman the code to enter the house if she is not at home. Restaurants are mostly self-service so you go in and leave your bag or cell phone on a table and go to the counter to order your food or refreshments. Everything is still there when you return. We could not help but compare with South Africa!

The cities are densely populated with clusters of high-rise buildings but all effort to make life comfortable is made. Parks and walkways, children's play areas, cafes and minimarkets all abound within the confines of these developments. Their parks and public areas are beautiful. Gym stations along the walkways abound and are extensively used.

Our month there was all too short and we are now looking forward to returning and exploring more of this interesting country.



School auditorium



School campus



Umbrella for pedestrians



School canteen



Playground for pre-primary children



Sidewalk and cycle path



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Michael Robotham is an Australian crime fiction writer who has won numerous awards. The Suspect is his debut novel and the first in the Joseph O'Loughlin, a clinical psychologist, series with D.I. Vincente Ruiz who becomes a regular in most of his books in this series. His narrative is excellent and his stories always gripping!

Apart from The Suspect I have also read The Drowning Man, Say You're Sorry and Shatter to name a few and they should appeal to all who enjoy crime fiction at its best. Reading them in order will make a lot more sense but if not each can stand alone as an exciting read. And co-incidentally The Suspect is now on DSTV as a series with Aidan Turner (Poldark) as Jo O'Loughlin.

Penny Marek

Prince William has unveiled South Africa's Abalobi as one of the finalists for the Earthshot Prize



Wouldn't it be wonderful - awards to be announced on 7th November in Singapore https://earthshotprize.org



Stunning Village walk on Friday 27/10 - perfect weather and company

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TORONTO THE GOOD by RICHARD EASTWICK

I arrived in Toronto in 1972 and left 20 years later. The first thing that imploded my senses on arrival was the scale of everything. The cars are large and then the highways to accommodate them and the trucks fit that scale based on a rectilinear grid layout (no narrow curvy roads here; door heights are higher and beds longer)) The MacDonald Cartier freeway (called the 401) divides the city horizontally which extends eastwards to Montreal 550 kms away. It has 14 lanes consisting of 4 main-through lanes and 3 feeder lanes in each direction, and it is solid with traffic. You quickly realise you are far from Europe; you are in North America. Canada is the biggest trading partner with the USA and Ontario's industry is bent on serving the US. Even with Canada being the bigger country in that realm, you might as well be in another US state; and dare I say with only minor differences. The province of Quebec is another story. If you hear a Canuck speak, theirs can be the twangier of accents, and I never felt there was any alienation towards the US. One travelled across its borders with ease and there was a certain familiarity with the neighbouring landscape and towns. It's at the city level things changed where crime prevailed in the US and Canada was ordered and safe.

Toronto's nickname of "Toronto the good" was probably due to the controls and laws imposed by its leaders in the first half of the 20th.century who were all Scots. No Sunday frivolity and come to think of it not much weekday frivolity was tolerated. The year before I arrived one was not allowed to drink in public and even in your own backyard if open to the neighbours. Thank God that all changed for the better by the time I arrived. One could now drink in most arenas but the buying of your liquor was not made easy. The only place you could purchase it was to find a liquor store which was hidden in side streets and situated in few locations. Then you would fill in a piece of paper with your order which you presented through a metal gate (generally to a wizened old man) who disappeared into the back to eventually return with your order. No bottles were visible. Only later on in the early 90's that all started to change and liquor outlets became open and transparent; however, no sales of wine or beer in supermarkets or stores.

Toronto started to grow and expand in the 70's, helped as noted above by a change in mindset of the city fathers from strict Protestantism to a much more pluralistic administration. Construction boomed, buildings went higher and then the CN Tower was built; the tallest freestanding structure in the world. - 550 metres (now 3rd in line) I remember hearing from an engineer that they were having problems with the concrete getting too hot after each pour. Then they worked out that the earth's revolution exerted huge centrifugal force onto the concrete pour as they got higher which induced the concrete to almost boil. The solution, tons of dry-ice thrown into the mix. However, one constant remained in place and that is Yonge Street, which commences at the southern boundary of the city (Lake Ontario) and heads due north dividing the city in two and extending for 56kms. Yonge street is the longest street in the world!

At the same period large numbers of immigrants poured into the country from all parts of the world. A large number of Italians and Portuguese migrants already had settled there (over and above the original Scots and English settlers), throwing up interesting cultural neighbourhoods. This was now added to by other nationalities, notably Indians and Chinese. In Canada there is a strong belief in the salad bowl or mosaic theory of multiculturism, which holds that different cultures retain their own distinct identity. Whereas the Unites States believes in the Melting Pot where you must fit into the existing surround. In Canada you can be taught in almost any language of your choice and in the courts, you will hear cases where an interpreter is introduced if you don't speak English (or French).



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This easing of controls led to an increase in restaurants and specialised eateries of all varieties, often of a high standard. The cultural scene expanded with the growth of theatres, a new Symphony Hall built for an already existing exceptional orchestra; and to this hall came international star performers. Then in the late 90's a magnificent opera house was built; as well as the extension to the Ontario art gallery and museum. That gallery now has the largest collection of Henry Moore sculptures in the world.

All this gave the city a vibe. Toronto was already blessed with having a large proportion of its residents living in the downtown area, and with this asset the city prospered and was alive, essential for any city to operate successfully. The new settlers added to this and expanded its richness. Toronto is the 4th biggest city in north America with a metro population close to 3 million. The conurbation that stretches south/west from Niagara to Oshawa 50 kms east of Toronto has a population of 11 million.

Toronto is actually closer to the equator than the north pole. Surprising given its weather – warm and humid in summer, cold and snowbound in winter but no way as bad as Montreal for its cold and snowfall. There are lots of delightful places and countryside to visit. The obvious visitor choice being Niagara Falls 45 kms south-west, then travel onwards south across the border to the highlands of upper New York State. Buffalo is not a city I would recommend but does contain one of the great art galleries of the world—The Albright-Knox Museum. Lake Ontario is great for sailing, then travel 100kms north to the land of lakes. They come in all shapes and variety inundated with cottages (holiday homes) set in the Precambrian shield with abundant maples and conifers as your backdrop, all of which becomes a magical setting in the Fall (Autumn) with the forest exploding with colours of yellow, bronze and reds. It's a magnificent show.

Many of the most influential and important writers of the 20th and 21st centuries are natives of Toronto or have been residents of the city, including poet E.J. Pratt, literary critic Northrop Frye, novelist and playwright Robertson Davies, communications theorist Marshall McLuhan, poet and novelist Margaret Atwood, and Sri Lankan-born novelist and poet Michael Ondaatje, who wrote 'The English Patient". In addition to being the centre of the Canadian television and film industries, Toronto has also produced a number of outstanding film directors (David Cronenberg, Norman Jewison, Atom Egoyan) and actors (from silent film star Mary Pickford to Christopher Plummer, John Candy, and Jim Carrey), many of whom found their greatest success working in Hollywood.

Then of course we have sport, the primary ones integrated into the American league system – big time! the obvious ones being the Maple Leaf's ice hockey team; the Blue Jays baseball and the Raptors for netball. The only section they are not party to is the National football league but they have their own Canadian version of American football which is actually just as exciting. By the way cricket and rugby is played in Toronto.

So, a good city live in, but just remember you are in Canada where you apologise when introducing oneself, and end a sentence with -- eh!



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For several years past, we have donated gifts to Hope House in Tokai

This year they are hoping for stationery and reading

books (5-14 years)

Be sure to wrap and identify your present with a small label to Include whether its for a girl or boy and the age group

Please drop your gift off at reception

in the designated box - cut off date is 30th November









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I have recently seen several paintings done by artists in the village - beautiful workmanship - ENJOY

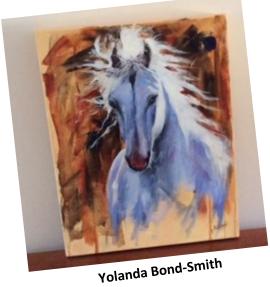


"Both paintings are of Mediterranean colourful tiered houses by different artists (fortunately or unfortunately I am not good enough to be accused of plagiarism or forgery), but I always put my own spin on it by changing colours or adding a feature that's not in the original - the painting below was my first and I had such fun doing it that I am now hooked on this style "





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Paddy Oberhofer



Jo Nixon - love the chickens!



The inaugural Kirstenhof Creative Meander will be held on Saturday November 4 at various artists' studios and gardens in Kirstenhof from 10am-5pm. The participants include artists, potters, woodworkers, crafters, bakers and gardeners. Free entry.

Email: Kirstenhof-creativemeander@gmail.com



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WALTER MITTY

When I was a lot younger than I am now, many little boys wanted to be what they were not. They wanted to be superheroes with capes. Do today's little boys have the same dream?

According to his biography, David Kominski, had the dream not only as a boy but as an adult as well. Some of you may remember him as Danny Kaye, the US stage, radio and film actor. He performed to great acclaim on the stage of the old Alhambra theatre in Cape Town. The theatre's domed ceiling simulated a starry night-sky, it was a magical place in which kids could dream. Danny certainly helped them to develop their imaginations. His greatest international success was made in 1947 with his feature film *The Secret Life of Walter Mitty*. In his later years, he worked for international children's charities, especially UNICEF. He left the world a better place. It was a calm place in which people had big dreams for the future, unlike in the austere anxiety-ridden environment of today's world.

James Thurber was a US writer and cartoonist who penned the short story *The Secret Life of Walter Mitty in 1939.* In essence, the main character is a fantasist who daydreams of achievements he could never realise in ordinary life. It's something we all do from time to time. History, however, embraces many examples of people who have succeeded in turning their dreams into reality, and none better so than one of the Cape's most well known and extraordinary personages of the past.

The old saw of if you can dream it you can do it is true only if you become responsible for yourself. Margaret Bulkley (1792-1865) stepped out, kept the faith, led from the front, and did it for herself. All of this at the remarkable age of ten. She was from a humble family and when her father was jailed in 1803, her uncle pulled strings to get Margaret enrolled as a medical student at Edinburgh. She was the first woman to qualify as a doctor in Britain. Except, she did so as a male imposter, having secretly taken her uncle's name of James Barry. Ah, so now you know the identity of our mystery person whose name features time and again in Cape histories. A book published in 2002 uncovered much hitherto new information on Barry.

Barry was short, just over five feet tall) and slight, and spoke with a high voice. These features were offset to a degree by a large overcoat (worn much of the time), and a feisty temperament. His irascible nature was high-lighted by Florence Nightingale, herself no shrinking violet, who noted: "I should say he (Barry) was the most hardened creature I ever met throughout the army." She wrote this after Barry had visited the Crimea where he both inspired and verbally abused her, while introducing improved conditions of hygiene and diet for hospital patients. Nightingale and her acolytes became better nurses because of Barry. His fame goes down as the first British doctor to carry out a successful caesarean operation.

Soon after graduation as a doctor, he joined the army at a precocial age of fourteen. His first posting was to Cape Town, where he was Sir Charles Somerset's personal physician. Shortly thereafter, Barry made an unexplained visit of several months to Mauritius. It's believed that Barry gave birth to a child, semi-confirming a rumour in the Cape that Barry and Somerset were lovers. However, there are no official records to confirm. His penchant for personal secrecy extended to the grave, with orders that he be buried in the clothes in which he died all sewn up in a sheet. His instructions were honoured but not before it was observed that the corpse was that of a woman. The British army embargoed Barry's records for one hundred years.



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It's astonishing, to say the least, that Barry lived a busy public life for more than sixty years with his pretensions and deceptions unrevealed. His attention to detail, involving time and trouble, must have been impressive. Margaret Bulkley not only daydreamed about being someone else, she was really something else. Her imagination must have worked overtime, some would say unhealthily so.

It's often said that you can be what you want to be. That's nonsense, of course, because we all have our inherent limitations. There's no way that a child can really be a caped superhero—that's no reason, however, for inhibiting a child's imagination. Many of humankind's greatest inventions have come initially through fanstasy. Childhood fantasies burnish your adult credentials, helping you to see conventional things differently.

Abridged article: Roy Siegfried

GETTING TO KNOW JAMEY GEORGE

"I matriculated in 2018 from Muizenberg High and started working for Evergreen Lifestyle Village in the year 2019. I was employed to be a floating Receptionist in order to gain work experience.

In October 2019, I was offered a permanent position as a Receptionist at Amdec House. It was there where I quickly settled in and grew in my position in a professional capacity.

I gained the knowledge and skills to be promoted into a more administrative role and assisting the manager in a more senior role.



Early in 2020 is when I decided to pursue studying accounting part-time, while working full time. Working in the corporate industry is what led to my field of study. After, just short of four wonderful years, I am grateful to have this opportunity to return to Evergreen Lifestyle Village as a Duty Manager and learn new things.

In my spare time I enjoy being outdoors, hiking and beach walks."

OUR LAST VILLAGE WALK OF THE YEAR WILL TAKE PLACE ON FRIDAY DECEMBER 1ST AT 9.00am DETAILS TBA

Any queries can be directed to Myrle Mawman ext 3053



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TEES FOR SENIORS PRESENT COMPANY EXCLUDED









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" happy boy " - Ton Weber

Thanks to one and all for your contributions. Keep them coming to flickiwal@gmail.com

Cut off date for December is November the 15th

FW

