



MARCH 2024

CELEBRATING PALM SUNDAY MARCH 24TH



Palm Sunday commemorates the entrance of Jesus 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!



1st Laubi Walters

2nd Vivienne Docherty

4th Roger Scheibe

10th Myrle Mawman



11th Trevor Honeysett

15th Paddy Fordyce

15th Mary Doyle

23rd Colin Osborne

30th Inez Gretton



2nd Penny and Roger Prideaux

30th Peta and Colin Noble



A PUB EVENING WILL BE HELD ON FRIDAY 1ST MARCH

Books of tickets at R100 each can be purchased from reception

For catering purposes, please do not forget to book by the 26th February

PLEASE NOTE STARTING TIME IS 18.00



REMEMBERING BUDDY MOCKFORD 1947-2024

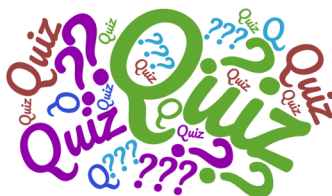
What a legend, his love of family, MG's, his
exceptional, fearless helicopter pilot skills and
his passion for nature



A QUIZ EVENING IS TO BE HELD ON FRIDAY 8TH MARCH AT 6.00PM

A LIGHT SUPPER WILL BE SERVED R80pp

KINDLY BOOK AT RECEPTION BY NO LATER THAN 1ST MARCH



**An intervillage afternoon of canasta with residents from
Noordhoek Evergreen will be held on Monday 11th March at at 2pm.
This will be followed by snacks and drinks.**



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.

Buy tickets at reception

The next draw will take place on Tuesday 26th March



OUR MONTHLY RESIDENTS WALK WILL TAKE PLACE

ON FRIDAY 22ND MARCH AT 8.30AM

BRUNCH WILL BE SERVED

BOOK AT RECEPTION BY FRIDAY 15TH MARCH



GORDON ROCKER ' ROCKS '**WHAT A FUN EVENING WE HAD - random photos by Penny Marek**

“ A STAR WAS HATCHED

The art world was agog when Damien Hirst sprinkled diamonds over a human skull to create *For the Love of God* in 2007. But Russian jeweller Carl Fabergé was doing the same thing a hundred years earlier, only bigger and blingier. He scattered sparklers over the humble Easter egg, not to mention gold and platinum, too.

A canny purveyor of high-end conceptual art to the carriage trade, Fabergé was the Hirst of his day. At around the same time as the Victorians were reinventing Christmas in the West, Fabergé was doing a similar thing for the Eastern Easter. He took the Russian Orthodox custom of exchanging painted wooden eggs and gave it a non-expense-spared makeover. The acme of his art were the eggs that his workshop produced for his best client, the Tsar, who presented them to his wife and mother on Easter Sunday. This was terrific for business. Fabergé became one of the earliest brand names. The great egg-man opened an emporium in London where the British royal family were keen collectors of his gewgaws, and he was one of the first entrepreneurs to exploit the opportunities of mail order. In all, 50 so-called imperial eggs were made for the ruling Romanov family before they were toppled and assassinated during the Russian revolution.

The egg is a symbol of renewal and continuity , beginning as playthings of a privileged and remote elite, they spent a long time in the wilderness in the Communist era, only to re-emerge in recent years as eye candy for Russia's new ruling class, President Vladimir Putin and the oligarchs. Malcolm Forbes, the American collector of Forbes Magazine fame, once owned nine imperial eggs, which after his death were sold to the richest man in Russia in 2012 for \$100-million.

They caution all people who gaze on them to remember a chastening truth. On history's smoking hotplate, you can't make an omelette without breaking eggs."

Abridged article— Stephen Smith—The Daily Telegraph / The Sunday Times July 2013

A farmer died leaving his 17 horses to his three sons.

When his sons opened up the Will, it read:

My eldest son should get $\frac{1}{2}$ (half) of the total horses;
My middle son should be given $\frac{1}{3}$ rd (one-third) of the total horses;
My youngest son should be given $\frac{1}{9}$ th (one-ninth) of the total horses.

As it's impossible to divide 17 into half or 17 by 3 or 17 by 9, the three sons started to fight with each other.

So, they decided to go to a farmer friend who they considered quite smart, to see if he could work it out for them.

The farmer friend read the Will patiently, after giving due thought, he brought one of his own horses over and added it to the 17. That increased the total to 18 horses.

Now, he divided the horses according to their fathers Will.

Half of 18 =	9. So he gave the eldest son 9 horses.
$\frac{1}{3}$ rd of 18 =	6. So he gave the middle son 6 horses.
$\frac{1}{9}$ th of 18 =	2. So he gave the youngest son 2 horses.

Now add up how many horses they have:

Eldest son	9
Middle son	6
Youngest son	2

TOTAL IS 17

Now this leaves one horse over, so the farmer friend takes his horse back to his farm.
Problem Solved!

Moral:

The attitude of negotiation and problem solving is to find the 18th horse i.e. the common ground. Once a person is able to find the 18th horse, the issue is resolved. It is difficult at times.

However, to reach a solution, the first step is to believe that there is a solution. If we think that there is no solution, we won't be able to reach any!

That's what is called clever Mathematics.

Contributor: Brian Dalton

“ Paddy Ball, a keen amateur painter, introduced art teacher Anastasia Serantino in early 2020 to a group of interested fellow residents . Soon an art class was formed here in the village initially with some 6 pupils. Few , if not all, had any previous experience in drawing or painting other than their early school days. Nevertheless we all gave it a try.

The initial results were not great but gradually improved. Due to the covid pandemic classes were interrupted but resumed as soon as regulations allowed this. New pupils joined, others choose to attend classes in Anastasia’s atelier in Muizenberg.

During the renovations of the club house Yolanda graciously offered her patio as a temporary alternative as for some the weekly trek to Muizenberg was not convenient.

Each of us had a different journey in our “art experience”. But thanks to Anastasia’s guidance and the constructive encouragement and criticism by our fellow “artists “ we all made great progress and developed different styles and most of all enjoyed our new found hobby. The results of our recent endeavours you can see below. “

Ton Weber



Paddy Oberhofer



Jo Nixon



Jo Nixon



Ton Weber



Yolanda Bond-Smith

CHANCES ARE

They call us "The Elderly"
We were born in the 40-50-60's.
We grew up in the 50-60-70's.
We studied in the 60-70-80's.
We were dating in the 70-80-90's.
We got married and discovered the world in the 70-80-90's.
We venture into the 80-90's.
We stabilize in the 2000's.
We got wiser in the 2010's.
And we are going firmly through and beyond 2020.
Turns out we've lived through EIGHT different decades...
TWO different centuries...
TWO different millennia...
We have gone from the telephone with an operator for long-distance calls to video calls to anywhere in the world.
We have gone from slides to YouTube, from vinyl records to online music, from handwritten letters to email and Whats App.
From live matches on the radio, to black and white TV, colour TV and then to 3D HD TV.
We went to the Video store and now we watch Netflix.
We got to know the first computers, punch cards, floppy disks and now we have gigabytes and megabytes on our smartphones.
We wore shorts throughout our childhood and then long trousers, Oxfords, flares, shell suits & blue jeans.
We dodged infantile paralysis, meningitis, polio, tuberculosis, swine flu and now COVID-19.
We rode skates, tricycles, bicycles, mopeds, petrol or diesel cars and now we drive hybrids or electric.
Yes, we've been through a lot but what a great life we've had!
They could describe us as "exennials," people who were born in that world of the fifties, who had an analog childhood and a digital adulthood.
We've kind of "Seen-It-All!"
Our generation has literally lived through and witnessed more than any other in every dimension of life.
It is our generation that has literally adapted to "CHANGE."
A big round of applause to all the members of a very special generation, which will be UNIQUE!

Author unknown

Contributor: *Karen Reid*



PIZZA PIONEERS



First pizza out of the oven



Images: Jenni and Tertia



NEW DOG CROSS BREEDS

The following new cross breeds are now recognized by the Kennel Club - allegedly!

Collie + Lhasa Apso = Collapso, a dog that folds up for easy transport.

Pointer + Setter = Poinsetter, the traditional Christmas pet.

Pekingese + Lhasa Apso = Peekasso, an abstract dog.

Irish Water Spaniel + English Springer Spaniel = Irish Springer, a dog fresh and clean as mountain air.

Terrier + Bulldog = Terribull, not a good dog.

Bloodhound + Labrador = Blabador, a dog that barks incessantly.

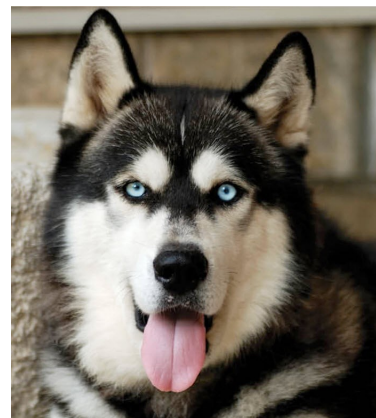
Malamute + Pointer = Moot Point, owned by...oh, well, it doesn't matter anyway.

Collie + Malamute = Commute, a dog that travels to work.

Deerhound + Terrier = Derriere, a dog that's true to the end.

Bull Terrier + Shitzu = You figure this one out

Contributor: Judy Walsh



ENCHANTING EXQUISITE FLOWER SHAPES RESEMBLING BEAUTIFUL BIRDS

Humming bird Hawk Moth Orchid



The Wings of the Dove Orchid



Majestic Swallowtail Cattleya



The Parrot Flower





Chapman's Peak Drive, originally known as the 'Hout Bay - Noordhoek Road,' is considered one of the most scenic coastal drives in the world. It is a natural asset and resource, and is of strategic economic importance to business, local residents and tourism.

Chapman's Peak is named after Jon Chapman, the Captain's mate of an English ship the *Consent*. He was nearly left behind at Hout Bay in 1607. Chapman was sent ashore to look for a safe anchorage and fresh water. The crew of the *Consent* named Hout Bay 'Chapman's Chance' after the incident. Chapman's Peak is regarded as the oldest surviving English place name in South Africa. In the early 1900's Sir Nicholas Frederick de Waal, first administrator of the Cape Province, ordered the construction of a high level road linking Cape Town with the Southern Suburbs. The roadway (De Waal Drive) was extremely well received. Fired with the enthusiasm of this success he called for another road linking Hout Bay to Noordhoek. In 1914 preliminary surveys on the road got under way and surveying the route was a scary business. The cliffs and ravines were steep, rotten and unstable, and at times the surveying party were on all fours as they investigated the perpendicular terrain. The whole project appeared to be incredibly expensive and a 'mission impossible.' De Waal would not take no for an answer and he eventually ordered the 'go ahead'. The road was cleverly planned with the road surface based on the solid and conveniently located 630 million year old Cape Granite surface, while the many roadside cuttings would be carved out of the more workable Malmesbury series sediments.

In 1915, with the use of convict labour, construction began from Hout Bay. The first portion of the road to the lookout was opened in 1919. This spectacular roadway took seven years to complete, at a cost of £20,000. The Hout Bay-Noordhoek Road "hewn out of the stone face of sheet mountains" was opened to traffic in 1922 by the Governor of the Union of South Africa, His Royal Highness, Prince Arthur of Connaught.

The road was closed in January 2000 due to a falling rock which caused the unfortunate death of a Noordhoek resident as well as raging fires. After intensive design and reconstruction, Chapman's Peak was re-opened to traffic as a toll road in 2003.

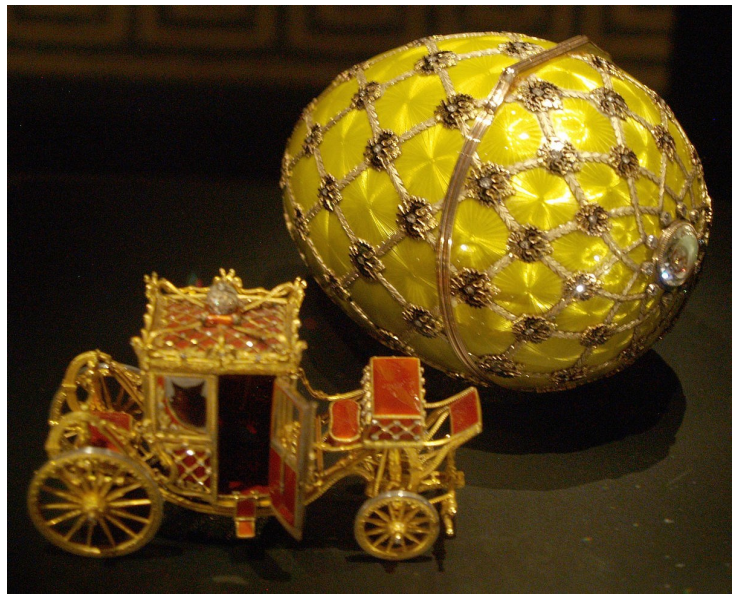
With permission: Cape Odyssey Magazine



THE FAR PAVILIONS by M.M. KAYE

I read *The Far Pavilions* for the second time during Lockdown. I first read this tome about 40+ years ago. This started a life-long interest in India, a country I have yet to visit, and its history. Set in the time of the British Raj, it is primarily the romantic story of Ashton Pelham-Martyn (Ashok), the son of British parents, who after their deaths was brought up by Sita, his Hindu nanny as her own, and Anjuli-Bai, an Indian princess. M.M. Kaye uses this thread whilst displaying excellent research and a thorough knowledge of India at the time. It is peopled with real participants in the 2nd Anglo-Afghan War, such as Ash's friend Wally (Walter Hamilton) recipient of the Victoria Cross and Sir Louis Cavagnari attached to the staff of a British mission to Kabul. The author's ability to create tension and relate the sometimes gory details of the battles, keeps the reader glued to the pages. I am not surprised that as recently as 2019 *The Far Pavilions* was listed by the BBC News as one of 100 most influential novels of all time. This is a blend of fact and fiction at its best. It is a long read but I would recommend it to anyone who enjoys a good tale based on fact.

Penny Marek



Images: Wiki and the Monroe Yorke Diamonds

Thank you once again to all those residents who contributed - please keep them

coming to flickiwal@gmail.com

Cut off date for April is 20th March

FW