



**Sunset over the Third Phase (?)
View from Northcliff Hill near water tower.**

**Level Four (Evergreen speak = Level Five) is with us again!
Back to long phone calls with loved ones, grocery deliveries,
curfew, and no booze sales!**

**Hopefully a shorter period than last time and with the
knowledge
that Covid will floor you but hopefully not kill you, now we have
had half of our vaccine.**

**With the new lockdown one of our last social events was
the WaterHole Gluhwein Evening, so not a lot to report on.**

Our Newest Residents are looking around
Not much water but also not too many
things to eat us!
(and we don't have to wear masks)



Gluhwein Night at the Watering Hole

18th June 2021

by John Schulkins

In the full swing of winter, freezing our butts off and it soon approaching the winter solstice on the 21st June, our apartment folk, under the organisational tutelage of Ivar Skanke, made Gluhwein for the Watering Hole last night.

Judy Stuart had kindly arranged with our chef to make 80 delicious sausage rolls, (we can't drink on an empty tummy), and Dave Nesbitt and Charles Carroll ably managed the bar, Charles also organised the music.

Fair to say everyone who was armed with their own mug, was suitably thawed out by the time they got home. Some people had a better time than others so I do not hold myself responsible for some of the suspect expressions and photos!!!

Thank you to everyone who made this evening possible and enjoyable. Warm up as we look forward to summer.....





Apothecary Nesbitt stirring the Potion





Barn Owl Blues

from Robin and Wally Davey

On 5th June at about 4.00pm, Penny Henegan arrived at our door to tell us that there was an owl perched on a streetlight near Adi's house. Wally grabbed his camera and we rushed down, not really expecting the owl to still be visible. But there it sat, and even more amazingly, it was an adult Barn Owl. A spectacular sight as while it is relatively common to see Spotted Eagle Owls perched in the daylight, Barn Owls are strictly nocturnal. They only leave their roosts - which are usually in buildings, roofs, chimneys etc. - once it is fully dark. Several times in the four years since we came to live at Evergreen, Wally and I have heard a Barn Owl at night flying over our house making his diagnostic screech call, but we had not yet been lucky enough to see one. And one with bright blue sky behind him!

Wally had time to snap a few shots before this beautiful Owl was mobbed by a bunch of very raucous Indian Mynas. In a panic, he left his very uncomfortable streetlight perch and flew over the road to land on the nearest roof. Unfortunately the view for photos was nowhere near as good, and by that time quite a few residents out walking their dogs had collected to enjoy the sight, so we left him in peace. Hope you all enjoy the pics.





After my call for more contributions,
this Fairy popped up from nowhere.
Now we all know that fairies live at the
bottom of the garden,
our one has broken cover and popped up again.



Snippets from the Village Fairy ...

The following took place recently when Cyril (name changed to protect the innocent) was to be admitted to the Sandton Clinic for a day procedure.

This is MY side of all that went on that morning.....

3.00am : I woke up because I knew Cyril had set the alarm for 4.00. Don't ask why but I wanted to be sure his alarm went off!

4.00am.; his alarm screeched. He really must change the ring tone.

I stayed in bed and continued playing on my laptop as I had been doing since 3.00 o'clock. I had no need to get up as Cyril had arranged for a company to send their driver to pick him up 6.00.

6.15am : I hear him speaking in his usual calm manner on his cell.
Oh drat! The driver was lost and was heading in the opposite direction.
Well anyway, I dressed rapidly and headed for the garage.

6.25am : we head out. C is so nervous in his calm way that he was giving me directions right from leaving the Village! Anyway we arrived safely at Sandton Clinic whereupon he leaped out of the vehicle and hardly said goodbye before galloping off to be doused in sanitizer etc and that was the last I saw of him.

By 12.30ish I thought he should be ready to come home so I phoned the hospital 19 times but the phone just rang and rang. I thought that perhaps the number had changed so phoned the doctor's rooms. The really very sweet lass told me I had the correct number & to just keep on phoning as that was what they had to do. Really goodness & mercy one would expect that one would not have to go thru this torture to get thru to a hospital!

So after speaking to the lovely lady, I tried again and got thru immediately can you believe it!

Once thru to the main switchboard I eventually got thru to the correct ward after a few false attempts and was told that he was in bed and they would phone me when he was ready to be discharged.

About 12 minutes later, I got a call telling me that he would be ready in 10 minutes:

I drove thru driving rain, no, I did that on the way home. Going back it had stopped raining.

I have a way with security guards and was shown into a restricted parking but I was concerned that C wouldn't be able to see me when he emerged so I got out of the car and got myself to the rear where I could lean against the spare wheel as I reckoned that he would emerge fairly soon.

Well I stood there for 25 minutes but was enjoying the company of the young Security lad so time flew but my legs are no longer built for standing & I had left my walker at home as I saw no need to take it! Wrong! BUT I still had my ebony security chappie with me so I dispatched him to secure a wheel chair as it had started to rain. Remember I was standing outside. We then went under cover & I phoned the day ward but I couldn't make out what the girl was saying so eventually another person came to speak to me and told me that C still had to see the doctor and who knows when that would be.

She helpfully suggested that I go home and wait for a call, I told her that "home" was 1/2 hour away & that I would wait where I was as surely he wouldn't be much longer. I asked my Security lad to wheel me back to my car and sat there with nothing to do and no radio for THREE HOURS. I know, I was an idiot but I expected Cyril to be discharged any minute.

Anyway after managing to get thru to the day ward again I asked them to call Cyril to the phone whereupon he told me he had arranged a lift with the same person who was meant to fetch him at 6.00am! He has such faith!

So off I went muttering obscenities all the way and sat at home with smoke rising from my head awaiting his pleasure!

All the very best and stay safe.....
And stay out of Hospital

Your Village Fairy



Emergency Numbers

Other than the Telecare unit which is to be used for personal emergencies whilst in the unit.

Reception desk -	087 809 3366
Guardhouse - (Thorburn Security) -	071 173 2406
Care Centre - (Unique Health) -	011 568 4307

It is advisable for the residents to store these telephone numbers in their cellphones in case of need.

It will help if you enter these and your local relatives as ICE (In Case of Emergency). This is the first place emergency response personnel look for when trying to contact your carers etc.

So for an example the entry : 'ICE Daughter 084 123 4567' would be found very quickly if you are not able to tell them.

Remember to wear your Buddy Band at all times and your emergency button (it is waterproof)

Can we help ??...
Have we got what you want??.



What do you get when you combine these two items on the left

Why..... this one item on the right

Inventor Graham Brickett is drinking lots of wine in preparation for next Springs growing season.
(Helped by Caroline)



Jenny Hodgson from No 16 is looking for a cupboard which can be used to store items like tools etc and can be set up in her garage.
Give her a call on Ext 1016 or 084 240 2425

I am keen on trying to enhance the ambiance in the Bistro on a Wednesday night. I wonder if anybody has surplus bedside, table or standard lamps we could use?

Let Chris know on Ext 1089 or 084 582 9129

Remember that Rentia, the manager of BP Garage at Fourways Gardens will renew your car licence as well as arranging drivers licence renewals.
Phone her on 011 465 3681 or 083 274 1001



Rainfall Report for June 2021

This June reflects a typical pattern for this time of year. Unless the weather gods get very angry very little can be expected for the next few months.

Fortunately, total dam levels across the country continue to show an appreciable improvement over the same week last year (83% vs 70%), although the Eastern Cape continues to experience extreme difficulties.

This data as at 23rd June 2021. Feel free to peruse the website sawx.co.za/state-of-dams

The drive to conserve water remains a national imperative however as the low rainfall months are with us.

Rainfall in mm for 2020/2021

Jul 2020	0.0
Aug 2020	0.0
Sep 2020	5.0
Oct 2020	21.8
Nov 2020	211.9
Dec 2020	107.5
Jan 2021	153.5
Feb 2021	165.6
Mar 2021	64.9
Apr 2021	28.1
May 2021	29.5
Jun 2021	0.8

12 Months 788.6 mm

Rainfall for June over the years

2013	0.0
2014	0.0
2015	1.8
2016	13.0
2017	0.0
2018	6.0
2019	0.0
2020	15.5
2021	0.8

Average for June since 2013 is 4.1mm

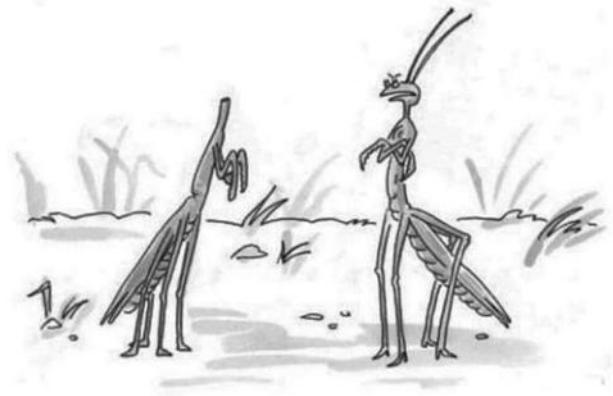
Just Like That.....



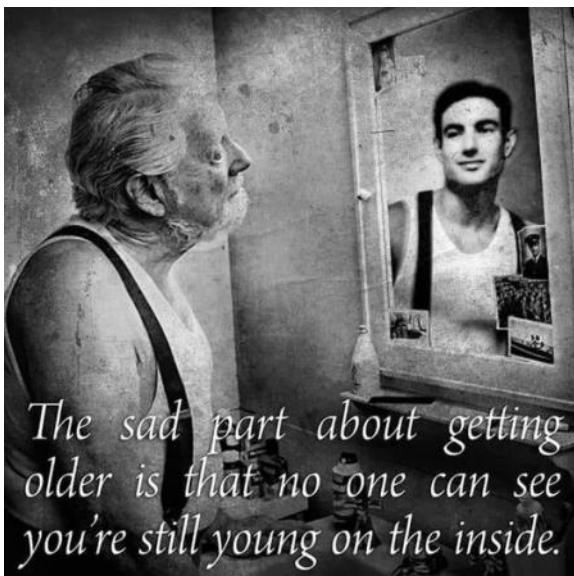
Winston Churchill loved paraprosochians, figures of speech in which the latter part of a sentence or phrase is surprising or unexpected.

1. Where there's a will, I want to be in it.
2. The last thing I want to do is hurt you, but it's still on my list.
3. Since light travels faster than sound, some people appear bright until you hear them speak.
4. If I agreed with you, we'd both be wrong.
5. War does not determine who is right - only who is left.
6. Knowledge is knowing a tomato is a fruit. Wisdom is not putting it in a fruit salad.
7. They begin the evening news with 'Good Evening,' then proceed to tell you why it isn't.
8. To steal ideas from one person is plagiarism. To steal from many is research.
9. I thought I wanted a career. Turns out, I just wanted pay checks.
10. In filling out an application, where it says, 'In case of emergency, notify:' I put "DOCTOR."
11. I didn't say it was your fault, I said I was blaming you.
12. Women will never be equal to men until they can walk down the street...with a bald head and a beer gut, and still think they are sexy.
13. Behind every successful man is his woman. Behind the fall of a successful man is usually another woman.
14. A clear conscience is the sign of a fuzzy memory.
15. You do not need a parachute to skydive. You only need a parachute to skydive twice.
16. Money can't buy happiness, but it sure makes misery easier to live with.
17. There's a fine line between cuddling and...holding someone down so they can't get away.
18. I used to be indecisive. Now I'm not so sure.
19. You're never too old to learn something stupid.
20. To be sure of hitting the target, shoot first and call whatever you hit the target.
21. Nostalgia isn't what it used to be.
22. Change is inevitable, except from a vending machine.
23. Going to church doesn't make you a Christian any more than standing in a garage makes you a car.
24. I'm supposed to respect my elders, but now it's getting harder and harder for me to find one.

**The Weather man said dress
for the mid 80's.**



"You slept with her, didn't you?"



*The sad part about getting
older is that no one can see
you're still young on the inside.*



A senior citizen in the US drove his brand new Corvette convertible out of the dealership. Taking off down the road, he floored it to 80 mph, enjoying the wind blowing through what little gray hair he had left. Amazing, he thought as he flew down I-94, pushing the pedal even more.

Looking in his rear view mirror, he saw a state trooper behind him, lights flashing and siren blaring. He floored it to 100 mph, then 110, then 120. Suddenly he thought, What am I doing? I'm too old for this, and pulled over to await the trooper's arrival.

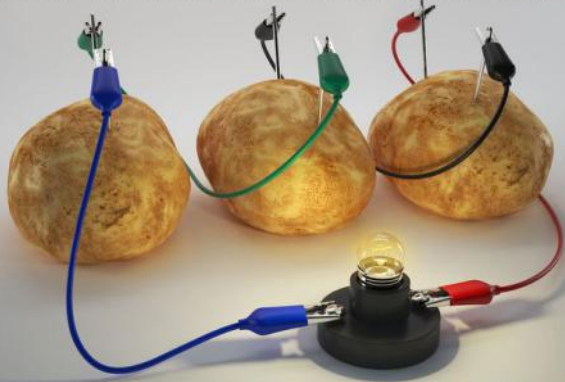
Pulling in behind him, the trooper walked up to the Corvette, looked at his watch, and said, "Sir, my shift ends in 30 minutes. Today is Friday. If you can give me a reason for speeding that I've never heard before, I'll let you go."

The old gentleman paused. Then he said, "Years ago, my wife ran off with a state trooper. I thought you were bringing her back."

"Have a good day, sir," replied the trooper.



WHEN THE VEGETABLES IN YOUR KITCHEN GIVE



MORE RELIABLE ELECTRICITY THAN YOUR GOVERNMENT



Polar Bear Paw !!

Bronwyns Left Shoe

This is a true story given to me by Caroline Brickett. Written by Bronwyn, who experienced this incident, she is a good family friend of the Brickett's son and daughter-in-law.

"Hi family and friends

Something happened to me yesterday involving my 'beloved' London Underground railway (the Tube) that I just have to share with you.

As I woke up yesterday morning, I decided that today I was going to make room for some relaxation after work. My plan was to leave work at 5:30pm on the dot, skip gym and avoid going shopping. I was going to go straight home, get on the couch and enjoy a much needed couple of hours of pure vegetation in front of the TV. Maybe I will even have a nap! I have forgotten what those are like. This plan swiftly lifted my spirits and I felt as though nothing could ruin this day. This was a desperately needed break as I have spent very little time relaxing over the past two weeks, and I was beginning to feel utterly exhausted. One of the most draining part of my days lately has been the Tube. On Monday morning, for example, after standing on the platform for almost 45 minutes, and finally making it to the front of the crowds (meaning that I would get a spot on the next train), a super crazed woman came out of nowhere and literally tried to climb over my head to get on the train before me! Yes, that's right, London is supposed to be a civilised, first world country, but when it comes to the Tube, the Poms turn into savage, raging beasts, and they will do just about anything to get on a train! After swearing at the woman (you see what I am forced to do!) I left the station to cool down before I attempted to get back on. So, coupled with arriving at work an hour late, this was a brilliant start to the week! But, yesterday, I had an evening of relaxation lined up, and nothing was going to get in my way!

I arrived at Earl's Court Station, the last leg of my journey home, and was over the moon to find that the platform was almost empty. This is one of the hubs of the underground and millions of people pass through here everyday so an empty platform is a real rarity at rush hour! In a few minutes, I would be at home on my couch. The train arrived and I was right in the front. I stepped onto the train enthusiastically and then suddenly realised that one of my shoes had somehow disappeared. I looked around but I could not spot it. So, becoming increasingly agitated, I got off the train to scan the platform. But I could not find my shoe anywhere! Then my heart jumped into my throat as a daunting realisation came over me. My brand new, £40 shoe had somehow fallen down between the train and



AAAARRRRRGGGGGG!!! As the train left, I expected to see a mangled shoe squashed on the tracks, but to my amazement, there it was, still in one piece. A very posh, kind lady standing next to me said "my dear, you cannot walk around with no shoe - those pretty pink-painted toes will get filthy on this ghastly platform. I will call for help!" So off she went to find some assistance as I waited standing lopsided with one shoe on. The lady returned with a disgruntled looking underground attendant. " Madam, this is not going to be easy. It is rush hour. I will have to get permission to stop the trains, which might not be possible." My helper responded: "That is not good enough! How can you expect this young lady to go home with only one shoe on! I want this sorted out immediately. Get one of the cleaners to come with their pole they use to pick up the rubbish." "Wait here" he replied. Then off he went. So I got chatting with my helper - turns out she spends a lot of time in SA - her father is from Cape Town and she has a brother in Parkview. What a lovely lady, and probably the most helpful person I have come across in London.

After about 10 minutes, a team of 3 Underground attendants, dressed in their blue uniforms and carrying all kinds of contraptions came towards us. One of them was talking on his radio: "Do I have confirmation that the trains have been stopped? Good". Stopping trains for even a couple of minutes can cause huge delays to the entire Underground system, so this was a major expedition! A crowd was starting to gather and people were peering over the platform to catch a glimpse of the object causing all this fuss and commotion. The loud speaker boomed: "please step away from the platform and stop looking over the edge!" This was getting ridiculous now and I was becoming more and more embarrassed. Eventually, after much discussion, one of the attendants took the plunge and reached over with a long pole, and successfully hooked my shoe up and brought it back to ground level. Yay! The nightmare was over. I thanked them all and got on the next train home, with both my shoes.

It just goes to show, what goes around comes around. After dealing with many delayed trains, I finally got my revenge! I single handedly brought the District Line of the London Underground to a grinding halt. Out of millions of people, it had to be me! Even though my specially planned relaxation time was delayed by 45 minutes, I still managed to spend some time on the couch, and I had a giggle about the ridiculous event of my lost shoe!

Oh! the stories I will tell my grandchildren one day."

