

PROBUS MEN'S CLUB - TOKAI



THE ASSOCIATION OF RETIRED PROFESSIONAL AND BUSINESS PERSONS IN LOCALISED CLUBS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD

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TOKAI NEWS & VIEWS - JULY 2019

EVENTS (ONE) – PAWC AGM

A funny thing happened at the Probus Association of the Western Cape's AGM. Let me tell you about it.

As President, one of my duties is to attend the PAWC AGM and take as many members, committee or ordinary, with me. I managed to take no one except myself although, without any help from me, Verlen Seipp, the long-standing Treasurer of PAWC, was also there.

During that part of the meeting when they announce the new committee and where everyone keeps a low-profile as new committee members were announced, "Charles Lashbrooke" was called out. I stood up as I believed (correctly) I was the only Lashbrooke in the room and had, in a weak moment said I wouldn't mind standing as an EXCO Committee Member. I had no idea however that this would involve a name change. After a bit of paper shuffling and apologies "Charles" became Graham and I was duly voted onto the EXCO Committee.

I'm not writing this seeking congratulations, rather to let you know that, being a bit of a blighter for punishment and already trying desperately to hold down the job of Tokai Men's President, I seem to also be a bit of a masochist. I say this as a man who doesn't fit easily into a single committee role, I am now a member of two. Seems to be a suitable time to cry – "Help!"



PAWC Lunch – The lady beneath the TV with the gong is the PAWC Chair



PAWC Lunch – the line in the background are those queueing for food



PAWC Lunch – Part of the happy gathered throng

EVENTS (TWO) – MID-YEAR LUNCH

Let us start with photos and graduate to a report afterwards.



For a change, Peter Brown can be seen in the distant right of the photo, rather than his usual position, the immediate foreground. Mannetjies is contemplating whether to jink left or right before scoring under the posts



From the left, Malcolm Strachan and the rest. Malcolm's daughter, Debbie, took the photos. The seat opposite Malcolm and next to the ancient guy with a white beard, is where Debbie was seated.



Debbie took beautiful photos and here is a great example. She managed to get Americo da Silva with Jet Clarke assisting, to move aside so everyone can see what the quality of the meal.



The true spirit of fellowship being shown in spades from this happy table, and considering the lack of wine glasses, this was from the heart, not the bottle.



Another truly happy water-swilling group of members. Considering the jumpers on display in the foreground, much care was taken with sartorial elegance.



Peter Merensky is entitled to have that self-satisfied look; he and Ellen did a magnificent job of collecting the money allocating the seats and ensuring all went smoothly.

To my mind the Mid-Year Lunch was one of our best. When we arrived, we had ample time to engage in some serious fellowship in the upstairs bar and, for those who are still watching the cricket in spite of South Africa's disappointing showing, the huge TV was letting us know the scores in the latest game.

We were lucky that Malcolm Strachan brought his lovely daughter Debbie to the lunch, not only is she a wonderful conversationalist, but she turned out to be a photographer of note as is evident from the lovely pictures above.

Everyone I chatted to, and I did try to speak to many of you, appeared so relaxed and enjoying themselves. Maybe the tense members were hiding, but I never saw them. The lunchtime atmosphere of fellowship at our table was really wonderful and I'm sure this applied to other tables. As I wrote in a caption, Peter Merensky excelled himself in combining people to help create an overall pleasant atmosphere.

And no sooner is the Mid-Year lunch gathering over, we have the PAWC event/outing to go to in what has been termed the Boland Bash. More of that to follow on the next page.

The Boland Bash – A Simonsvlei Lunch

Much was said about this at the Mid-Year Lunch and a booking sheet was distributed. The result is a commendable thirteen names of those committed to attend. However, if any more of you want to take part, feel free to contact either me on grahamoh@gmail.com 082-452-7693 or Verlen Seipp on seipp@telkomsa.net 021-701-9100 and book your place. Please do this soon as, being a PAWC event where all clubs are being canvassed, the event is almost fully subscribed.

For those of you who need more information, here you go:

PROBUS ASSOCIATION WESTERN CAPE

**WINTER
BOLAND BASH**

@SIMONSVLEI
25 JULY 2019

JOIN US FOR A SPECIAL WINERY
LUNCH WHICH INCLUDES:

Two course meal | Live entertainment with Juan Casey on the
guitar | Wines on the table | Lucky Draws | Karoo craft beer
tasting for those interested | Every participant receives a
20% discount voucher for wine purchase on the day

R80 per person

SPOUSES, PARTNERS AND FRIENDS WELCOME
REGISTER WITH YOUR CLUB EXCO

The Last Word – One

Three nuns died in a car crash and went to heaven. At the Pearly Gates St Peter says, “Everyone who gets this far has to answer one question to qualify, but don’t worry for you these will be easy.”

He asks the first nun, “What was the name of the first woman?”

The nun answers, “Eve” and the reply comes, “You’re in.”

He asks the second nun, “Where did Eve live?”

The second nun says, “Garden of Eden” and the reply is again, “You’re in.”

Then St Peter tells the third nun, a Mother Superior, that, as the most senior, your question will be a little more difficult. He asks, “What did Eve say when she first saw Adam?”

The Mother Superior think a bit and says, “Oooh, that’s a hard one” and the reply comes quickly, “You’re in.”

The Last Word - Two

The doctor says, “Larry, everything looks great. How are you doing mentally and emotionally? Are you at peace with God?”

Larry replies, “God and I are tight. He knows I have poor eyesight, so He’s fixed it so when I get up in the middle of the night to go to the bathroom, poof! The light goes on. When I’m done, poof! The light goes off.”

“Wow, that’s incredible,” the doctor says.

A little later in the day, the doctor calls Larry’s wife.

“Bonnie,” he says, “Larry is doing fine! But I had to call you because I’m in awe of his relationship with God. Is it true that he gets up during the night, and poof, the light goes on in the bathroom, and when he’s done, poof, the light goes off?”

“Oh, no,” exclaims Bonnie. “He’s peeing in the refrigerator again!”

