

NORTHCLIFF ROTARY CLUB

Weekly information Sheet of the Northcliff Rotary Club
P.O. Box 35439 Northcliff 2115, Johannesburg



	21-Sept	28-Sep	5-Oct
Sergeant	Francis Callard	Speech Competition	Paul Westcott
Reception and Regalia	Paul Westcott	18:00 for 18:30 sharp	Tommy Stratten
Grace	Ansie Hibberd	Venue	Peter Jacobs
Welcome Visitors	Jennifer Roberts	De La Salle Holy Cross College Junior School	Jan Cristoph Hadenfeldt
Swindle & Fines	Tommy Stratten	cnr.13th Street and Braemar Rd	Vaughan Russell
Rotary 90" Slot / Peace Prayer	Janet Callard	Victory Park Johannesburg	Jennifer Roberts
Toast to Ladies / Other	Dean Gounden		Induction: George and Lylie Beukes
Introduce Speaker		This replaces our normal meeting	Ian Goldsmith
Speaker	Debate	See you there!	TBC
Topic	RC Northcliff protocols. Today and tomorrow.		TBC

Birthdays and Anniversaries:

Kai Florscheutz – 24 September
Alison Turner – 25 September

President <i>Andrew Buttress</i>	Club Secretary <i>Paul Westcott</i>	Club Treasurer <i>Tommy Stratten</i>	President Elect <i>Tommy Stratten</i>
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21 September 2016

Diary of Forthcoming Events

28 September Speech Competition – A must attend
30 September Night at the Races (with E Club) (Date corrected)
12- 14 October Rotary Family Health Day
15 October Fairlands Fete
05 November GEM Cottages Fete.
19 November Guild Cottage

Our speaker

Work interfered with Rotary and President Andrew was out of town. IPP Francis handing over the speaker gift to Dijon Hilzinger-Maas. Dijon is Managing Director of CSI Sorted, a non-profit company that seeks to provide the most impactful ways to share value between profit and non-profit worlds. A fascinating and high powered presentation that gave us much to think on as we grapple with smarter ways to raise funds in an increasingly competitive market for community social investment.



RC Northcliff protocols. Today and tomorrow.

Our meeting today has its genesis in the presentation by and earlier speaker, Adele du Rand. Her talk covered focus, measurement and “your Titanic moment”. Do we know if we are making progress? What are the measurements we are using and how do we know they are the right ones. Are we over measuring? What do we see as our “Titanic moment”; be it in the corporate or our Rotary world.

Reviewing some (or all) of practices we will ask what are the origins and purposes of these traditions, are they still relevant and do they attract or discourage new members. Hopefully we will inform, engage, debate and agree. For the sake of argument; “because we have always done it that way” is no justification for; “we should continue to do it that way”.

In no particular order we should look at:

- The Rotary Grace
- The Objects of Rotary
- The Four Way Test
- International Toast to other clubs
- Exchanging Banners
- Not fining the President
- Toast to Anns or Ladies or not toast at all.
- President or Sergeant to run the meeting
- Round tables vs U shaped
- 90 Second Slot
- Introducing visitors and use of Rotary Titles
- Weekly or monthly bulletin
- Any other

Humour Corner (Thank you Paul)

A newly qualified doctor arrives for his first day at a hospital, deep in the Welsh valleys. He is met by one of the sisters, who has been given the task of showing him around the hospital and introducing him to the staff and patients.

It is a large hospital and it takes the whole day to get round. By late afternoon they are working their way through the psychiatric block and as the time approaches for the evening meal they arrive at the last ward. They follow the dinner trolley into the ward and wait while one of the nurses lifts the lid on the food tray. To the doctor's surprise there is but a single haggis on the tray to feed a whole ward.

One of the patients moves towards the trolley in a purposeful manner addressing the haggis, >>>>

Fair fa' your honest, sonsie face,
Great chieftain o the puddin'-race!
Aboon them a' ye tak your place,
Painch, tripe, or thairm:
Weel are ye wordy of a grace
As lang's my arm.

Before he can reach the haggis another patient sprints forward, grabs the simple repast and dashes up the ward. He proudly holds the haggis aloft and cries out in a commanding voice,

Some hae meat and cannae eat.
Some cannae eat that want it:
But we hae meat and we can eat,
Sae let the Lord be thankit.

At this, a kilted dervish leaps from his bed, whips a skien dubh out of his sock and lunges at the haggis carrier. With a deft movement the haggis bearer fends off the flashing blade with the haggis. Although this prevents any injury it does result in the top of the haggis being hacked off. A small mouse obviously waiting upon this event dashes out from under a bed, grabs the loose piece of haggis and scampers up the ward, running the gauntlet of slashing claymores and hurled dirks from various patients. At the end of the ward stands a bent and wizened old man with a wild fire in his eyes. He screams at the mouse,

Wee sleekit, cow'rin, tim'rous beastie,
O, what a panic's in thy breastie!
Thou need na start awa sae hasty,
Wi bickering brattle!
I wad be laith to rin an chase thee,
Wi murdering pattle!

And then dives upon the poor little mouse. With a left dummy and a right feint, the mouse dodges between the old man's legs, through a hole in the skirting board and to safety with his prize. The doctor turns to the sister and asks, "Why is this psychiatric ward so full of Scotsmen?"

"Oh no, doctor, these are not Scotsmen, they are genuine valley dwellers born and bred", she replies, "and, anyway, t'isn't the psychiatric ward we're in now, tis the Serious Burns Unit"

