

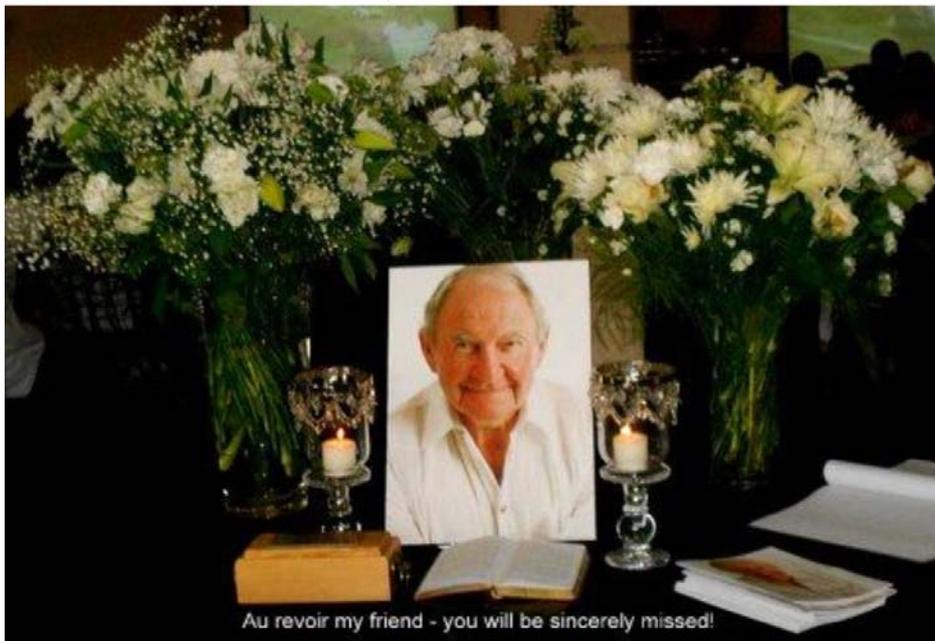


**Senior Golfers Society of the Free State/
Seniors Gholfspelersvereniging van die Vrystaat**

President: Arthur Gilbert, Vice-President: Jan de Wet, Captain: Peter Newton, Vice-Captain: Sep Shrock, Treasurer: L Badenhorst, Secretary: R van Zyl, Additional committee members: J Grobbelaar, C Francis, H Braam,
K Kritzinger, R Trichard

News Letter March 2014/Nuusbrief Maart 2014

Goodbye Dear Friend





Peter and the Tuesday school he loved to organize and the one that did not get away!

Changing of the guard



The new president, Arthur Gilbert taking over from Koos Kritzinger.

Arthur follows in his father's footsteps, who was president of the Free State seniors' society in 1986!

An Aging Brain Is Still Pretty Smart

It may be slower, but it has a wealth of information to draw from.

BIRTHDAYS:

In the first quarter of the year, January to March 2014, 15 seniors' birthdays will take place. One non active member, M Stocks turned 91 on the 11th of January. Willie Prinsloo, also non active, had his 86th birthday on the 16th of February.

Four members in their seventies.

Birthdays in the Seventies:

Piet Badenhorst will be 79 in February
Wynand van den Berg will reach 76 in February
Bill Shaer compiled 73 years in March and
Herman Braam, 72 in March.

We wish all of the birthday boys a very Happy Birthday!

COMPETITIONS:

Monthly meetings:

December 2013



The winners by a handsome margin: Thinus Engelbrecht, Brian Wood, Pierre Malherbe and Colin Francis

February 2014



The winners: The Grobler "twins" Pierre and Callie Grobler (45 stableford points) brought in by Dries van Coller and Dough Lea

The annual championship:



The bow-tie gang with our SAB sponser. Sitting is our distinguished guests Dolf Becker and Hughie McLean

The winners 2014



The winners: President's putter (Best nett) Piet Swanepoel; Champions trophy(Best gross) Pierre Grobler; Veterans trophy Willem Slabbert; Peter Connan trophy Colin Francis + Redg Krohn

Tuesday School:

The highlight of the Tuesday school's agenda!!
Year end function (25 November 2013)

Everyone had a wonderful time and enjoyed the "kameraderie" and friendship. Definitely one of the highlights of the year. Also, the last one to be organised by Peter van Viegen thank you-Boet



Seen here merrily Ted, Willie, Dolf Becker and Deon.



Loekie, Jan, Ted, Gerald, George



Dolf, Peter Harrington, Des, Piet Badenhorst, Deon and Willie.



Also in high spirits are Hugh McLean, Piet Faure and Dries van Coller.

On the 11th of February 14 players participated in a Better Ball Stableford competition. After the rains the course was in such a pristine condition. If you really want to enjoy a game of golf in the best spirit of The Seniors, come and join us on Tuesdays at eleven o' clock. Just pitch up and a game will be organised for you. You can even win a few bucks!!

50th Wedding anniversary

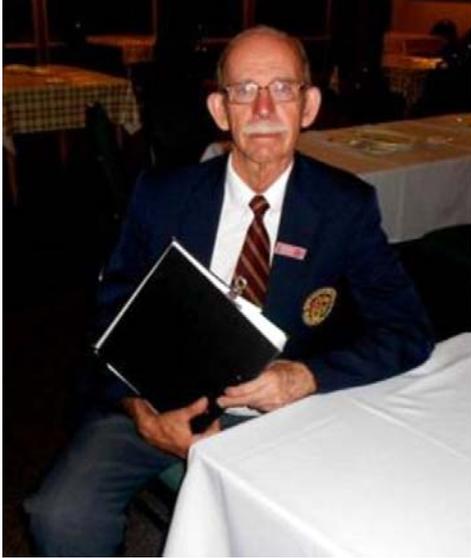
We also had a surprise visit from a special senior who had his 50th wedding anniversary on Sunday 9 February.



Klippie Melck boasting about his 50 years of married life at the Tuesday school! (Look at the surprised reactions- Even Aubrey finds it hard to believe!)

Sincere thanks to a stalwart!

After 11 years of loyal service as secretary of the Free State seniors, George felt it was time to lay down the tools.



Secretary: *George C Sabbagha*, receiving a gift of appreciation from the president.

Inkpot had some questions for George:

Where were you born?: Bloemfontein

Schooling?: Grey College (If you don't ask them they will tell you?)

Way to make a living?: Teacher, and lecturer at several institutions.

When did you start playing golf?: At the age of 35

Other sports participation?: Hockey, cricket and swimming.
(Was a great breast stroker in the Capital bioscope)

Favourite golf shot? Chipping.

Why?: I don't lose so many balls after chipping.

Problem with the Protea cricket team?: Why are we always

unprepared for the first test?

Newspapers read regularly?: Die Volksklad and the Sunday Crimes (George's spelling)

Most sensational moment of your life?: The birth of my son.

Most influential person in your life?: My mother. Very talented, loyal and wise.

Your wish to the seniors?: Loyalty, friendship and support- don't forget to laugh.

Inkpot on humour:

Take the laughing muscles to the gym on this one:

EATING 50/60 YEARS AGO – BET YOU HAVE FORGOTTEN MOST OF THEM

For those who are old enough to remember - enjoy.

For the rest - it's a history lesson...!!

Have things *really* changed this much in our time?

Pasta had not been invented.

Curry was a surname.

A takeaway was a mathematical problem.

A pizza was something to do with a leaning tower.

A Big Mac was what we wore when it was raining.

Brown bread was something only poor people ate.

Oil was for lubricating, fat was for cooking.

Tea was made in a teapot using tea leaves and never green.

Cubed sugar was regarded as posh.

Fish didn't have fingers in those days.

Eating raw fish was called poverty, not sushi.

Healthy food consisted of anything edible.

People who didn't peel potatoes were regarded as lazy.

Indian restaurants were only found in India.

Seaweed was not a recognised food.

"Kebab" was not even a word, never mind a food.

Prunes were medicinal.

Surprisingly, muesli was readily available, it was called cattle feed. Water came out of the tap. If someone had suggested bottling it and charging more than petrol for it, they would have become a laughing stock.

The one thing that we never ever had on our table in the fifties...were elbows!

DRINKING IN GALWAY

"As good as this bar is," said the Scotsman, "I still prefer the pubs back home.

In Glasgow, there's a wee place called McTavish's....

The landlord goes out of his way for the locals.

When you buy four drinks, he'll buy the fifth drink."

"Well, Angus," said the Englishman, "At my local in London, The Red Lion, the barman will buy you your third drink after you buy the first two."

"Ahhh, dat's nothing," said Paddy Sheehan, the Irishman. "Back home in me favorite pub in Galway, the moment you set foot in the place, they'll buy you a drink, then another, all the drinks you like, actually. Then, when you've had enough drinks, they'll take you upstairs and see dat you get laid, all on the house!"

The Englishman and Scotsman were suspicious of the claims.

"Did this actually happen to you?"

"Not meself, personally, no", admitted the Irishman, "but it did happen to me sister quite a few times."

Inkpot on Nature:

The common grasses on our course:

Why is it called: BERMUDA GRASS (*Cynodon dactylon*)



Bermuda grass is a grass native to north and east Africa. Although it is not native to Bermuda, it is an abundant invasive species there. It is presumed to have arrived in North America from Bermuda, resulting in its common name. One of the most common causes of annual and seasonal allergies causing blocked noses and tearing eyes.

Kikuyu grass (*Pennisetum clandestinum*)



This tropical grass is known by several common names, most often **kikuyu grass**, as it is native to the region of East Africa that is home to the Kikūyū tribe.

Because of its rapid growth and aggressive nature, it is categorised as a noxious weed in some regions. However, it is also a popular garden lawn species in Australia, South Africa and Southern California because it is inexpensive and drought-tolerant.

Kikuyu is commonly used on golf courses since it is drought resistant and creates challenging rough. The famed Riviera Country Club and Torrey Pines Golf Course both use this grass

Inkpot on the lighter side:

A husband and wife are sitting quietly in bed reading when the Wife looks over at him and asks the question.....

WIFE: *"What would you do if I died? Would you get married again?"*

HUSBAND: *"Definitely not!"*

WIFE: *"Why not?Don't you like being married?"*

HUSBAND: *"Of course I do."*

WIFE: *"Then why wouldn't you remarry? "*

HUSBAND: *"Okay, okay, I'd get married again."*

WIFE: *"You would?" (with a hurt look)*

HUSBAND: *(makes audible groan)*

WIFE: *"Would you live in our house?"*

HUSBAND: *"Sure, it's a great house."*

WIFE: *"Would you sleep with her in our bed?"*

HUSBAND: *"Where else would we sleep?"*

WIFE: *"Would you let her drive my car?"*

HUSBAND: *"Probably, it is almost new."*

WIFE: *"Would you replace my pictures with hers?"*

HUSBAND: *"That would seem like the proper thing to do."*

WIFE: *"Would you give her my jewellery?"*

HUSBAND: *"No, I'm sure she'd want her own."*

WIFE: *"Would you take her golfing with you?"*

HUSBAND: *"Yes, those are always good times."*

WIFE: *"Would she use my clubs?"*

HUSBAND: "No, she's left-handed."

WIFE: -- silence --

HUSBAND: "sh.t."

And a special deal for the seniors!



And finally:

"It's only when you see a mosquito landing on your testicles that you realise that there is always a way to solve problems without using violence."

Till next time!

Adios!



Ink Pot/Inkpot

(Thanks to Cisca of for printouts and E-mailing)  national real estate