Editorial

PEERING OVER THE EDGE

Drive over the heel of Signal Hill towards the City when the sun is rising over distant mountains, spilling molten metal on the flat grey sea and sharply silhouetting the still cranes in the docks below us.

Hear the rhythmical thud of a tug boat as it heads out towards the black hulk of a freighter in the bay. Watch the wisps of fog drift in and loiter among the warehouses before vanishing in land's warmth: an industrial Wordsworth!

Look on, entranced until a marauding taxi, crammed with people and booming base-beat jolts you out of your reverie. This is Cape Town, after all – *ikapa* – and the High Level Road, Greenpoint is no place to compose a sonnet!

Sit with a small hake and chips at a waterfront fish shop on a balmy evening, shooing away seagulls and watching harbour lights come out and dance on still water, blue and yellow. This city recognised romance in a grimy working port and with simple logic, makes it possible to take our pleasures here! Catholic and democratic, all are welcome – except, sadly the street kids who would clamour for your small change like seagulls for a scrap.

For the full panoramic view of this peninsula at the tip of Africa, climb (or ride the cable car) to the top of Table Mountain on any sunny day, and take a walk to Maclear's Beacon. Vertiginous cliffs and azure sea virtually surround you.

Beneath, to the north, the city and her docks stretch out like a cat. Out at sea is Robben Island, once a leper colony, then prison, now birthplace of the Rainbow Nation, lazing the middle of Table Bay. (It doesn't look like Alcatraz! Does history leave no stain?

Under the western buttress, near straight down, is Camp's Bay beach: spit of brilliant sand, place of bikini-clad sun worship and ice cream vendors' cries: "A lolly for your dolly!"

Beyond that, west of south, Twelve Apostles range, tall and proud, falling almost to the water but stopping short, with just enough space for a single winding road among the *fynbos* by the shore.

South, the land points in vain toward Antarctica, 2000 miles away. And in the middle distance, mostly hidden among mountains, white sand signals yet another bay: Hout Bay, where early settlers found their timber, and more recent ones their fish: yellow tail, snoek and kabeljou, fresh from the harbour.

East, vast False Bay and more mountains further still; between that bay and this mountain is the flat land where recent generations have built their puny homes: the busy rich among vineyards, the jostling poor on wind-blown sand. Third world clings to first as its only hope of living, of sharing its prosperity, of a future for its kids.

Sir, can't I shine your car, Sir please?

Out there in the townships families live for months for the price of one hotel room for a day! Locals blame tourists for inflated prices; Nigerians for the crime. But this is a tourist town after all; and one of the great ones. And, without excusing greed or ignoring the cries for help, in the end we are all tourists, temporary residents; only the mountain and the sea are here to stay.





Minutes: 23 May, 2019

Compiled by Stephanie Thomas

Attendance

11 members present = 50%

2 Rotarian visitors from Florida, USA: Jason and Johan

Jawahin 3 June: June Orsmond's birthday

Fellowship

From the President's

chair

Slots

Hugh is away – he's just done his 100th park run.

Justin is at RI Conference in Hamburg.

Biffy has moved to Rotary e-club of Cape Town and will no longer be a member of WRC as of 1 July.

Thanks to Pam and Philip for hosting an excellent soup evening.

Dave introduced the club and its projects to the Rotarian visitors. **Johan and Jason from Florida.** Their club projects include river cleanups, collecting grocery store plastic bags with high schools. Jason works in environmental research and is interested in South Africa's diverse climate. His projects include self-sustaining food production for restaurants, water sustainability projects, and he's been exploring partnerships here. He's also worked on biosphere design for living on

the moon.

None. The speaker was unable to make it due to a family emergency. Although Jason came close to being the evening's guest speaker...but wait for October, when he will be back in Cape Town.

Guest Speaker

Karen facilitated a (very difficult) quiz. Dave was the winner in the end – well done Dave!

Swindle

None; held over to the Induction on 25 May.

President's 'Rotarian of the Week'

Pam was declared the Rotarian of the Week for generously hosting the soup and sherry evening, and was awarded the President's pot plant.



Keela and Jason P Conklin from Florida exchanging club banners

	June			
Duty Roster	6 Club Meeting	13	20	27
Roster				
Sergeant	Overbosch	Todd	Barnard	Cleveland
Wynpress Editorial	White	Barnard	Bayes	Bird
Wynpress Minutes	Cleveland	Bredenkamp	Cleveland	Thomas
Door Duty	Gowdy	Edwards	Dietrich	Jackson
Grace	Schonegevel J	Schonegevel R	Smith	Todd
Loyal Toast	Schonegevel R	Overbosch	Schonegevel J	Smith
International Toast	Thomas	White	Todd	Barnard
Speaker Intro and Thanks		Cleveland	Murphy	
Entertainment for the month	Barnard, Schonegevel R, Murphy, Maunder			

Dates To Diarise		
6 June	Club meeting	
13 June	Presentations to Proms 2019 beneficiaries and participating choirs	
20 June	Amoyo Performaing Arts Foundation will present their work	
27 June	Last month of Hugh's world cruise: Maldives, Luxor, Valley of the Kings, Petra, Suez Canal, Jerusalem and Malta	

Tailpiece



Induction of Keela as 70th President of Wynberg

PP Rob placing the Chain of Office. Sergeant Mike applauding



by Sergeant Mike

Yo! Lissun up y'all — I jus' wanna say — we got a new Pres in da house today.

KEELA's da nu kid on da block – she's gonna make dis whole show rock!

Our lass is young and mighty smart — you can BANK on her to play her part.

Her Board is sorted and dat is good – dey'll keep t'ings running in our Hood.

When folks don't know jus' what to do — she simply says "How can we help you?"

Pres Keela loves da 5 way test — havin' FUN while doing her best.

So come on down to da Wynberg Hood – dis is where it's really good.



A sapphire pin for Dennis' PHF



Flanked by proud Mom, Ann and proud husband, Stephen



Club of Wynberg