

SASA

Sasa means **NOW** or **WHAT'S UP** in Kiswahili

every child deserves an opportunity.

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Paul & Eva with Kids

Eva & Paul Visit Kenya

LEAF directors Eva & Paul have just returned from their trip to Kenya and Eva has filled this edition of the newsletter to share with you her memories of their joyful visit.

ARRIVING IN **KENYA**

It had been 18 months since Paul and I had seen the kids. Arriving in Nairobi after a long, high altitude flight always makes one feel quite weary. I was also wary of the customs officials when they asked what was in our huge suitcase, solely packed tight with brand new presents all the way from Australia. Previously we have bought things for the kids in Kenya. But the quality is so shoddy and the prices quite high so we brought

along this monster suitcase. "Oh we are going on safari, it gets cold out there and we brought many warm clothes" said I, "plus a few presents for some kids we know at a school" chipped in Paul. There is a new policy, which we didn't know about until our arrival, of having to declare and state the value of all new things in your bag so you can be taxed for these items. We had not mentioned a thing on our customs declaration card.

The guy looked at the case for a few moments and then waved us through. Thank God, because upon taking all these presents out later, I noticed that most of them still had their price tags on them. Phew! But good luck was with us throughout all our stay and organizing all the things we had to do went like clockwork. That is quite remarkable in a country like Kenya, which is in a state of chaos in motion.



African LEAF kids at the Steiner School

COMING HOME TO THE KIDS

Walking into the Steiner School after a long absence always makes my heart beat fast with the joyful anticipation of seeing the kids ... how much will they be changed, how much more grown up? At the same time the sad realization that two faces previously beaming at us will be missing. Ketty and Annet had to make the transition into their new lives, two best friends leaving this sanctuary and having to face the realities of the normal, much harsher Kenyan school system which requires everyone to

grow up fast. Because of different results in their final exams these two friends cannot be together as they have to go to different schools according to their respective academic records.

The next minute we are surrounded by the kids ... they come running from everywhere, excited, grown a bit taller and all with happy smiles to see us again, such a sweet moment for which I gladly pay with the grey hair of a sometimes worried mother hen.

I am so proud of these kids, they are so beautiful, so full of life and joy and I am so grateful at this moment to our dear sponsors who are making it possible for these kids to experience a happy childhood here at this extraordinary school. Not many kids in the whole of Kenya have this opportunity.

For all you non-cricket nuts, it is the cricket world cup so we brought along a cricket set and in no time the LEAF kids and boarders are at it, loving the game. Thank you Melissa and John Herzberg for your donation which went towards buying presents for the kids! The beauty of cricket is that they all play the game together regardless of age or gender. (Often the girls are left out of the soccer games which are passionately played by the boys). Many an afternoon I sit with the boarding mums in the dust watching the kids getting the hang of batting and kids running everywhere to chase the ball, while the batter crazily runs between the wickets. They love it! We come every afternoon spending time with the kids and they ask: "When will we get our presents?" And they know the answer well: "On Saturday morning!" Saturday morning can't come soon enough!



LEAF children ready for happy Saturday



Christine, Bright Light, Lincoln, Junior watch videos



Christine, Eugene, Lincoln, Junior



Diana, Kiki, Faith, Purity



Eugene, Junior, Bright Light & boarders play dominoes

HAPPY SATURDAY

We had rented the flat of a German Lady only ten minutes' walk down the road and I picked up the kids on foot. They looked so colourful and excited!

The kids made themselves fully at home instantly, buzzing around the spacious flat, laughing and giggling. Everyone squeezed into the lounge area and Paul showed some old videos from our last visit.

Then we gave out the bags of presents for everyone and it all reminded me of Christmas time when I was a kid, when I was bursting with excitement.

Everyone was so happy, holding up their

presents and showing them to each other. I'd bought beautiful silver and golden tattoos and in no time these were applied with great zeal and of course it looked stunning on the kids' arms and shoulders and they loved them. Then we had morning tea and after that we got down to serious business: playing cricket on the flat bit of land next door which ended in a big quarry. Unluckily our cameraman was out of action (Paul had been sick all night and was just holding up) and I won't be able to show you the kids in rainbow colours darting around on the red earth after the ball, disappearing into the quarry to retrieve the ball, while the batsmen and women ran and ran, kids shouting and spurring each other on ... it was hilarious and so much fun!

We drove the kids back to school for lunch. In the afternoon many of the presents, the yoyos, frisbies, balls and games, bangles and soccer balls, tattoos and lollies, were shared with the other boarders. The Masai beads were already being transformed into necklaces, the cricket set was out, the game 'Domino' was a hit and there were smiles everywhere.

Paul and I had bought a video camera and I had asked the kids to grab a friend and to interview each other. So that was in full swing for the girls on a little terrace of the girls' boarding house. They were very organized, each of the girls had written out a questionnaire for their interviewee and they produced some beautiful footage.

SWIMMING IS THE BEST!

Earlier in the week there had been a very short discussion if we should go swimming on Saturday or Sunday. The response was Sunday! A break from church! The kids were virtually running out of the gate to meet Paul to transport them to Masai Lodge down the road where we always go swimming. It's a favourite activity for EVERYONE. All of us simply loved it and we virtually had the pool to ourselves.

The water is not that warm and pure necessity drives the kids out to lie on the hot concrete and around the pool to warm up, and it provides a good break to have a few lollies and a soda.

Afterwards we went back to our place, prepared lunch and had a wonderful picnic under a tree at the back of our flat.

We then taught the kids how to play chess and checkers, while a myriad number of balls, frisbies and aero planes were floating and bouncing about. The boys did their interviews in a tiny room with the very popular video camera behind closed doors, with their cackling and laughter drifting through the house. It's not surprising that no-one wanted to go home back to the school for dinner that wonderful Sunday?



Winnie, Christine, Diana, Bright light get ready in the dressing room



Junior & Eugene



Patrick, Lincoln, Kiki



Eva, Winnie, Diana, Bright light



Diana & Christine warming up



Enjoying a soda



Picnic with the kids after swimming

UNFORGETTABLE TRIP



Faith, Kiki, Lincoln



Eugene, Lincoln, Patrick



Christine



Eugene, Diana



Junior



Eugene milks a cow

Triple Lucky! On Monday with the permission of Judith the Steiner school headmistress, we had organized a trip to Brown's Cheese factory near Limuru. So a third day in a row the kids were excited as ever for an adventure, to get out through those gates and to explore something new. None of the kids had ever tasted cheese! Paul had organized the small school bus for our trip, but as the school bus driver had to stay around for the afternoon shift the school had hired a driver for us. Also it turned out that Judith was coming along as well. The Steiner School has its own cows and grows most of its own vegetables and so Judith was interested to see the factory and also the extensive organic garden there.

The Factory and farm was about 70 kms away and ... hey, we are in Kenya ... it took us over three hours, a breakdown, a local bus driver who had no idea, and a bus that

scared me to death! Within 20 minutes of our drive Judith rang her office and yelled into the receiver: "Sell the bus now!" She had no idea how bad it was. It took the driver 2 hours to find his way out of Nairobi. At one stage we stopped to check for directions and the bus would not restart. The battery cable had come loose but there were no tools on board. Luckily we found a bota-bota (motor bike) driver who happened to have a spanner. The steering of the bus was so loose that we could not drive faster than 60 kms an hour for safety reasons. The poor bus driver had to constantly counter steer to go in a straight line! None of that bothered the kids, they were singing, laughing, giggling and chatting away all the way to the cheese factory.

The farm was beautiful! We learned all about cheese and how to make it, and the kids grated their own mozzarella and made

dough to roll out a pizza base, and devoured them with great joy! Also the farm made their own lemonade and the kids were allowed to drink tons of it which they did! Paul, Judith and I tasted the different cheeses and they were excellent. The gardens were amazing including a magnificent forest of tall and different kinds of trees.

Amongst the trees the kids found a trampoline. We walked through an incredible veggie garden, saw chickens, pigs and cows and the kids milked a cow.

It really was a wonderful time for all of us on the farm and no one wanted to leave.

On the way home we got lost again, but the driver had got used to the steering and it felt a lot safer. The kids sang for a while and then fell asleep...probably dreaming of pizza!

VISIT TO FAMILIA MOJA

We had arranged a trip to Mangu to see for ourselves the home of Familia Moja and their brand new bakery, the building which the African Leaf Givers of Hope have been supporting.

The major challenge again was to get out of Nairobi. We had tried to go through the middle of town to get out the other end which got us stuck in traffic all morning. Eventually we made it onto the new highway to Thicka and from thereon we made good progress. On arrival we found the children's' home manager Wambui and two children who had stayed home. The rest of the 20 boys and the 23 girls of the home were at school. The boarding house for the boys and girls is only 2 years old.

Its full capacity is for 80 kids but for now, Familia Moja is flat out looking after the kids they have in their care. Paul and I have seen quite a few Kenyan boarding schools and facilities or rather the lack of thereof, but you seem to forget how poor the conditions mostly are. Again it brings home how lucky our LEAF kids are with their beautiful home at Steiner! Here the playroom has bare walls and no toys and it looks rather sad even with a leather

lounge and chairs that have been donated. Most of the kids sleep two children to a bed and at the moment they have no running water in the bathrooms near the girls' and boys' dormitories and they use an old outdoor toilet in the garden.

One of Familia Moja's aims is to finish the water bore. So far it is only 10 meters deep and they need more funds for it. Wambui also explained that on completion of the well they will grow their own veggies which they are not able to do now because of the lack of water. Presently all the cooking is done outdoors with a fire-fuelled oven.

This takes up a lot of firewood which is labour-intensive to use and also expensive. Wambui says her dream is to be able to produce their own bio-compost for fuel to replace firewood. It is her personal project and she has started her dream with the purchase of a juvenile bull which munches away in the corner of a makeshift stable. Familia Moja also raises its own chickens and rabbits which provide the only meat for the kids.

The jewel in the crown is Familia Moja's

achievement in building their own bakery. It will open for the first time a week after our visit. They were able to purchase a first-class industrial oven with the capacity to bake 180 loaves in one baking process.

Two people are employed so far to start this venture. The very next funds that will become available will go into buying a generator in order to have reliable power as electricity often cuts out. Their vision is to supply all the schools and small stall holders around Mangu with their bread and more funds are needed to be able to buy a motor-bike to enable them to deliver their loaves.

Paul and I can see that Familia Moja has the drive to become as self-sufficient as possible and with further support for their ideas we think they will be able to realize these dreams. This whole project has grown from local support and a passion to help kids in great need and there is continued aspiration to be able to help many more orphans in the future. Go Familia Moja! It is what Kenya needs ... Kenyans with a passion to give traumatized kids of this country much needed love, a home and a future!



Everyone in front of the bakery with hand painted board



Familia Moja boarding house



Familia Moja dormitory



Familia Moja playroom



Familia Moja kitchen



Paul, Wambui and kids in front of oven

VISIT TO LUCKY & KAWANGWARE SLUM

Another day we arranged to meet our social worker Jane and her foster child Lucky Moses who is sponsored through African Leaf. It is wonderful to see Lucky again who is our youngest LEAF child and who will turn 8 in August. Thanks to Jane, he has really made big progress in his development.

Lucky has special needs for learning and also for diet which is a real problem in a country like Kenya. Jane was able to find him a school where he now thrives. The only downside is that it is located in the middle of the city and Lucky travels 5 to 6 hours some days to and from school because of Nairobi's bad traffic congestion problems. Lucky's English is very good, he communicates well and is very affectionate with Paul and I. He is much calmer and more mature and composed than on our previous visits.

Lucky and Jane accompanied us into the slum of Karangware, where many of our LEAF kids have their extended families and origins. Here we met Annet's mum and saw her home, a one room home which houses 5 people when

Annet stays during the school holidays. Annet, has started her secondary school up-country this February and when we talked to her on the phone she had adjusted well to her new surroundings and had made good friends.

Once again a visit here brings home the hardship of many Kenyan families to survive and to make a living. There is rubbish everywhere and the makeshift houses are flimsy and in very crowded neighbourhoods. During our visit we were in search of Kevin and his school near his home.

Kevin has been sponsored for many years. After a bit of trouble he chose to finish his secondary education here in Kawangware near his family. His school is very basic and made up of shipping containers.

Unfortunately we couldn't find him at his school nor at his home and we have no means to contact him. I am really disappointed as I would have loved to see him. His sister Purity is also at the same school and absent this day. She currently is helped by LEAF but has no sponsor.



Paul, Lucky & Jane



Eva with Annet's mum & Lucky in front of Annet's home



Making our way to Kevin's school



Kevin's school

LUCKY ESCAPE SHOPPING DAY



Faith & Saumu in shoe-shop



Saumu in the dress shop



Faith in the dress shop



Kiki (in white shirt) shopping at stall

The children have counted down the minutes to the Friday shopping outing. The plan was to take the girls shopping in the morning and the boys in the afternoon on this much anticipated Friday, a free day because of mid-term break. I got to the school early as I assumed taking 7 girls shopping could turn into a marathon. The house mums had given me a list of things, clothes, bags, shoes, jumpers and jeans that were needed by the kids. But unbeknown to me the school had arranged a trip for the boarders on their brand-new yellow bus! So I had to revise my plan and decided to take the three eldest teenagers Faith, Saumu and Kiki. The bus was going to leave at 11 a.m. and we had three hours left for shopping. Luckily

the other kids were not too upset about missing out after extracting my promise to buy their things for them. The yellow bus had a lure of its own! So I had a lucky escape. Instead of taking twelve kids shopping it was now only three!

Saumu and Faith made the best of this rare opportunity. They knew exactly what they wanted and loved the shoe shop and dress shops, giving advice also to Kiki who was a bit clueless, just like me. Kiki mainly bought his clothes at the stalls where you haggle the price. When the stall holders saw a mazungu (a white person) coming along prices tripled, but Faith had an idea of the value of things

and warned me when they tried to extort too many shillings out of me.

The girls bought some lovely things and really enjoyed the experience! In the afternoon I returned to Rongai to do the shopping for all the other kids and luckily I had our good friend Mina coming along with me. He always went ahead and bargained before he waved the walking ATM (that's me) along to inspect the goods and make the purchase. I was glad that the kids were happy with the clothes and things that Maina and I chose for them.

PICNIC WITH KETTY, ESTHER & AUDREY AT THEIR NEW SCHOOL



Ketty, Audrey, Esther at Catholic School



Sheila, Alice, Brian, Purity & Ketty.



LEAF kids at the school picnic



Ketty shows her classroom

Saturday is a coming together of many people: It is a long anticipated day for Ketty and Esther as it is open school day, the first day they can see relatives and friends since they both joined the Catholic Secondary Girls School near Ngong. Esther has been sponsored by our Givers of Hope for a chance to finish her secondary education and has ended up in the same school as Ketty. She is very grateful for this and she welcomes us happily. It is wonderful to see Ketty who we have loved and cared for since she was six. So it is very emotional when we embrace her at her new school. She has changed a lot, grown so tall and she tells us that she has settled in well, made friends and she also likes her teachers. We are impressed with the school, as it is a solidly built Boarding school, the best we have seen so far. Everything is clean and bright and there is a lovely flower garden at the front of the building. With us to visit Ketty came her sister Purity, her father 'Papa Ketty', and Brian and Sheila who are living with Alice and her family who help us look after LEAF children who have

nowhere else to go. During the holidays Ketty and her sister Purity also stay with Alice.

Alice's daughter Audrey also studies here a few classes up from Ketty. We also brought along Kiki who is a close friend of Brian. They had not seen each other for a long time.

Alice brought along a big part of her family so we were a very large group under some nice shady trees. Paul had cooked 4 chickens for the picnic, Alice had made a beef stew, and we'd also brought fruit and lemonade. It was a happy time with everyone laughing and enjoying themselves. Ketty and Esther proudly showed us around the school and their classrooms, and introduced their friends.

Time flew along as it does and we had to depart which was hard for the girls and sad for me which I tried to hide as best I could. But I know that these two will do well, they work hard and they are strong and confident to get somewhere in life. We are so proud of them and love them and told them so.

SHEILA, BRIAN AND FAULAT



Paul, Brian, Faulat, Sheila



Sheila & Purity enjoy the pool



Kids pose for a group photo

My sadness to leave the girls behind was lessened by the joy to take Brian and Sheila back with us to the Steiner school and have them stay with us overnight. It was the first time in 18 months that we had set eyes on Brian and Sheila. Brian is like a bean stalk, taller than Paul. He can look quite serious but I was delighted to be able to coax that lovely smile of his out of him. When that beautiful boy of former times smiles at me, the world lights up! Brian is in form 3 at a Swedish school near Ngong and he lives with Alice's family. He will finish his secondary education at the end of next year but he doesn't really know what he wants to do after that. He says he loves History. He likes hanging out with his friends and sometimes gets into trouble with Alice but really he is just a teenager trying to find his place in the world and he is quite bright. I love Brian. He has a gentle nature and abhors violence and bullying, things that he experienced in his first year at secondary boarding school and which unfortunately is very common in the Kenyan school system.

It was a relief to be able to place him at his current school.

His sister Sheila is also living with Alice. To see Sheila is so amazing. She was an undernourished girl for ages and it seemed that she would never be able to make up for the lack of nutrition during the first 8 years of her life when she and her brother survived on their own in the slum. Now she is a beautiful woman of 18! She loves the course she is doing at her catering college for a year and she seems confident and happy within herself. Paul was able to place her as a trainee at Ololo's for three months after the end of her catering course and she was delighted. Just looking at Sheila fills me with happiness and it is wonderful to see those two merging back with the other LEAF mob at Steiner: They are very close. They are like family and have strong bonds.

Next day on Sunday morning ... surprise, surprise ... church gets a miss, and we are all back in the swimming pool. Brian and Sheila are like puppy dogs in the water just like the

rest of us. Cheer fun and joy!

It is almost impossible to extract every last person out of the pool to make it back to the school for lunch and to see Faulat. It is so delightful to see her and equally to see how happy our three eldest LEAF teenagers are to catch up with each other after almost three years! Faulat is in form 4 now, her last year at school. She is a prefect at her school and recently she encouraged the 110 students of the Girls School to walk out in their pajamas in the middle of the night as a protest after the headmaster sacked all their teachers, replaced them with lesser qualified ones and some subjects were not substituted with any new teachers. All of which is very disturbing in your last year of school with the ambition to fulfill the dream of becoming a pilot! Faulat still has this dream and is working hard for it. She is fortunate in that her sponsors operate a most beautiful safari resort (Ololo) at the edge of the Nairobi National Park and they are very supportive of her.

ONE GREAT SUPPER

Sunday evening and we are all out on Masai Lodge Road on our way to Buffalo Den.

Paul has arranged a Nyama Choma dinner, a roasted goat with lots of hot chips, ugali (maize mash), tomato salads and lemonades.

Unfortunately Brian and Sheila could not stay with us for dinner as they had to get home to Ngong before dark, but Faulat is still with us and will overnight with Paul and I before she too has to return back to school. The kids are excited as there is also a jumping castle at their disposal of which they make great use. The boys drift to the sitting area after a while because here they can watch a game from the English soccer league of which they are great fans but which they hardly ever get to see.

But the girls are unstoppable. It's such a delight to watch their fun, making up games, just being kids of sheer joy! Saumu who is beautifully dressed in her head scarf and a long dress is as wild and involved in the games as any of the girls and it so pleases me to see that. She is a very shy teenager by nature but this visit we have noticed how much she has come out of her shell and how much she is enjoying her



The kids walk to Buffalo Den



Brightlight, Diana & Christine get stuck into the lemonade



Faith, Saumu & Purity

life at Steiner School with her friends. It is just so beautiful! The girls at one stage flip over the whole castle and bounce off the ground with squeals of laughter. They stay until the last bit of air is squeezed out of the castle when darkness falls and the thing is packed away by a relieved caretaker!

The great supper arrives quite late but the kids think that's great, the later it arrives the longer they can stay out! It's amazing how quickly and quietly this whole supper is devoured. Paul and I are not great fans of goat but this one really is delicious to our great surprise. There is a 200 percent concentration on eating by 100 percent of the kids! Thank you Lynda Dean for your donation for this most enjoyed dinner. The kids absolutely loved every bit of it! We stay on for another soda but at 9 o'clock I have to take

the first group home, the younger ones, as they all have to get up early for school next day. It is a hilarious trip, some rap music turned up to the max and the kids dancing as best they can in the car and laughing and punching the air and Eugene singing along like an expert rapper himself! The guy's eyes on the boom gate pop out in surprise when we come rocking along. I drop the kids at the boarding and all the other boarders are wide awake, eagerly awaiting their arrival to be told of the supper! The older kids are happily chatting away on their trip home and thank us and embrace us when we drop them off. And thank God that Faulat is staying with us because I feel a great sadness arising, knowing tomorrow will be my last day with the kids. But talking with Faulat into the night postpones this anguish as I am aware of the preciousness of having her company!

THE LAST DAY



Goodbye letter from the kids

It is a frantic morning, saying good-bye to Faulat, packing up, and organizing last minute things. But from lunchtime I am back at the school, spending time with the kids, house mums and dads and Judith. When all the kids have finished their classes I asked them to meet me in an empty class room. Paul is coming back later to say good-bye. We had planned to show them the videos they took of each other but we lacked the right program to make it work on the computer. I promise to show the videos next time. So we just have a talk with each other about all the things we did together, about their hopes for the future.

Before this meeting with the kids I had sat with Pamela, one of the house mums who has become a dear friend to me over the years. She saw the sadness in my eyes and told me: "Eva you are strong!" And now I tell the kids how much I love them, how proud I am of them, how much they are loved by you, their sponsors and my tears are rolling down and I tell them that I am very strong! When Paul arrives the whole playground between the boys and girls boarding houses is packed with every boarder. This is the time before they have to go inside and everyone makes the best of a last bit of play, kids bouncing around and running everywhere. All of our kids come up to us. Some of them carry good bye letters for us, some of them place their handmade Masai bead bracelets and necklaces on us. We hug them and the kids are crying and so are Paul and I. We promise them to be back next year and I smile at these beloved faces and break loose from this farewell because I don't want to crumble before their very eyes...

SPONSORS, GIVERS OF HOPE, AFRICAN LEAF SUPPORTERS

Even as I write about this farewell, I feel such a strong love for these kids. When they talk about their dreams and wishes you dear sponsors, givers of hope and supporters always come up. Each of you is important to these kids. They know what you are doing for them. They go back to the slums in the holidays and know the nature of Kenyan reality. They fully know their happiness at the Steiner School.

With all their hearts they wish that maybe one day, the sponsor, the supporter who has given them this happiness and security will show up, will get to know them, will love them! So I hope likewise that you may get an opportunity to meet these beautiful kids, and to feel the happiness of having given them a childhood, joy, hope, education and love. It is only because of you that they have

experienced these precious things!

The kids, Paul and I and the directors thank all of you from the bottom of our hearts for your support and pray that it will last till each of these amazing kids will be able to make a good life of their own.

With much love to all of you,

Eva

NEW CO-SPONSORS



Christine

Last October we sent out an email to our mailing list saying that we needed to find co-sponsors for 2 of our sponsored children, Christine and Kiki. Within minutes of the email going out, we received an email from Stephen Pronk enquiring about sponsorship. After discussion with us and after seeing information on the 2 children, he and his wife Joanne agreed to co-sponsor them both. Stephen will co-sponsor Kiki and Joanne will co-sponsor Christine. Stephen and Joanne hadn't received our email but found out about African LEAF through Kristina, who was one of the original founders. They had been talking to her about sponsorship and she suggested contacting us. When

asked why he wished to be a sponsor, Stephen said "It just seemed a good thing to do for them and us at the time. I hope we can continue till they no longer need it". We are delighted to welcome Stephen and Joanne to our African LEAF family.

Since Joanne agreed to be a co-sponsor, we lost another of Christine's co-sponsors. Christine's sponsorship is unusual in that there are 5 people co-sponsoring whereas we normally don't have more than 2 co-sponsors. The monthly payments are \$52.87 so if you're interested in being a co-sponsor for this delightful little girl, please contact admin@africanleaf.org.au.

FUNDRAISING UPDATE

Upcoming Trivia Night

Put this date in your diary! 7.00 pm on Saturday June 27th we are once again holding a fundraising Trivia Night. These are always fun nights so we hope you'll come and along for an enjoyable evening at the Byron Bay Bowling Club. We're delighted that Mick O'Regan will once again be our MC and the queen of Trivia, Alison Mackay will once again be organising the questions. More details will be sent by email.

Update Melbourne Cup 2014

The first Tuesday in November saw us once again at the Deck at Byron restaurant in the beautiful setting of the Byron Bay Golf Club for our annual Melbourne Cup Fundraiser. Attendees enjoyed a great day which included a delicious 2 course lunch and a wonderful fashion show by local designers. After the race, revellers danced to fabulous music by Greg Lyon and the Hip Operation.

There are many people to thank: Byron Bay Golf Club and Deck @ Byron restaurant; Byron Blues Festival for once again donating a double 5-day pass for the 2015 Blues Festival as first prize in the raffle; The Balcony Restaurant, Spar Byron Bay, There's Always More Hairdressing and Paradisio for donating prizes, designers Colin Heaney, Whiskey Rabbit and Hoi Polloi; the glamorous models; Greg Lyon and the band; those who helped on the day and to all those who supported us by attending. We have to mention the formidable team from Bangalow Real Estate who broke the record in raffle ticket sales! Thanks to you all and your support, we raised \$5,200.

LESSON 11 LEARNING KISWAHILI STATIONERY

Post Office Posta
Stamp Stempu
Letter Barua

Postcard Postikadi
Address Anwani
Number Namba

Paper Karatasia
Pen Kalamu