

News of the colony

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News of the Colony

Auckland Swiss Club

BUURE ABIG

On June 18th 1966 the Auckland Swiss Club held a Buure Abig. The hall had been decorated to look real homely. The evening got off to a good start with our musicians.

For supper we had sauerkraut, potatoes and schublig, followed by Coffee and Nussgipfel, which was for many a special treat.

For entertainment we had jokes, dancing and a schnitzelbank from Mr Enzler who certainly made a marvellous job of it.

Not till the early hours of the morning did the guests reluctantly start to leave for home, already thinking of the next get-together. —V.B.

Hamilton Swiss Club

CARD EVENING

An enthusiastic group of members assembled for a card evening in the Swiss Chalet on Saturday June 25th.

Although not being numerous the atmosphere was typical a la Swiss Chalet with the delicious "Buure Bratwurst" for supper. A Swiss visitor, Mr Gatti, who is at present installing a new Swiss butter-patting machine at the New Zealand Dairy Company's Frankton factory, was welcomed into the community and gave us an invitation to look at the machine when it was in working operation. The evening was a very pleasant night out for any lover of cards and should assure good attendances for the future. The first prize, a big sausage, was won by Charles Werder and Marie Grossmann took the second prize.

Taranaki Swiss Social Club

SOCIAL EVENING

The second social evening of the winter held in the Kapuni Hall was an outstanding success.

The hall was comfortably packed and extremely high-class Swiss music was enjoyed until the early hours of the morning. This club is very fortunate in having the services again and again of talented musicians within the club. Also a New Zealand family (no Swiss connections whatsoever)—a father, son and small daughter combination—have many times graced us with their presence and have delighted us with their talents. Our thanks to Mr Bert Tifler and family.

Also on this occasion we were pleased to have with us our old friend "Kari" Rickenbach who of course kept many of our members on their feet longer and more often than usual.

The club was extremely pleased to receive a visit from two delightful Swiss girls from Wellington, Misses Muller and Meyer.

We trust they enjoyed the evening as much as we enjoyed their company. They did good publicity work in encouraging some of us Taranaki Swiss to join them in Wellington on July 30th! Who knows we just might be able to make it!

Monte Carlo prizes during the evening went to Mr and Mrs Alec Kuriger and to Mr E. Forster and Miss Muller, while the raffle prizes were taken by David Taylor and Peter Massey.

Our next function will be the August 1st Celebration and will be held on that date. —P.H.

Wellington Swiss Club

To have a Swiss ship in the harbour of Wellington is a great event. That is what happened last Saturday, July 9th: I was invited to a reception and party on board the m/s Lavaux. The inside of the ship was nicely decorated and the Swiss-style carved dining rooms made me feel very much at home, and also the beautifully furnished lounge created a very warm atmosphere which was ideal for a party.

Contribution to the success of the evening was made by both parties. The officers and crew of the boat presented as an attraction, some real Swiss cheese, coming from the "big Emmenthaler wheel", surrounded by other Swiss specialities, such as "Speck, Zunge und Schinke" and just to set the point on the i, some real Swiss "Pfunderli" (of which, by the way, many took one home for breakfast on Sunday morning. From the ship's complement we received very generous hospitality indeed.) The committee of the Swiss Club brought a small Maori group with them and their dances were greatly enjoyed by everyone, naturally especially by the captain, officers, and crew. Mr Weber, our charge d'affaires, said a few words and the captain too.

Then the more informal part of the evening started. Soon everybody was in very good spirits which arose partly from the warm atmosphere and partly because not only soft drinks were served. I could say, "We could have danced all night!", there were some of our youngsters waltzing nearly the whole night. We also did the broom dance and I seemed to be just unlucky (or perhaps lucky) for I got that broom about a dozen times. I do not know when the last ones left, just that I was not last.

The "fiesta" continued on Sunday, some of the crew came to our usual basketball game, and so we played two rounds and very tough ones indeed. Exhausted, we arrived at the Freyberg Pool and everybody had a nice swim which had a real good effect on some pudding-headed people.

In the afternoon we picked up about ten of the crew for a Sunday drive to Pukerua Bay. The weather was fine and in favour of our group (certainly if you think of the gale we had Friday night!). After a short walk, we located a nice sheltered spot

behind a rock and everybody found themselves a more or less comfortable seat on or in the stones.

WALK, SUNDAY, JUNE 19th, 1966

Mum, Grandma and Grandad took me on a walk with all these Swiss Club people. Although the sun was shining very brightly, I, myself, felt sick and unhappy, but I had to go with them.

When we stopped for the first time, I saw a lot of people and did not know them, so I went close to Mummy and held her hand very firmly. She did not seem very happy with me. Suddenly all the people went back to their cars, we too, and then I had a very nice and long run in it. Oh, I like to be in a car and to see the world passing by the windows.

In another place, Mum turned the car round and I had to hop out, Grandad took me by the hand and I had to walk with all these people. There were a lot of boys and girls of my age and all seemed to enjoy themselves very much, whilst I felt very unhappy. But in a certain way I could still be proud because I was walking, others were just riding on their fathers' and mothers' shoulders. A long walk for my short legs! But then the big people seemed to get tired too and I could sit down, close to Mummy naturally. Soon a nice fire was burning and a lovely smell arose from some roasted "Servelats". All were hungry and eating very happily. Then some got active and started to run around behind a ball. I think they played some sort of a game called football, as Grandad told me. But I did not like that either, so Mum took me from stone to stone down to the sea. Halfway down, my legs did not want to go further and I sat behind a stone. Mum got angry and left me. There I was, bitterly crying. Grandma stayed with me, but I did not want her, I wanted Mum. After a long long time, Mum then came back to me. Nevertheless, I did not want to walk anymore and Grandad took me by the hand and so we came back to all the others very slowly. All looked so happy; I felt miserable and Mum too. I do not know what I did wrong, perhaps the others do? At least, I think they liked all they did and the day and the walk seemed to please them and they all spent a very nice Sunday outside in the fresh air.

Little Berni

On June 22nd the committee of the Wellington Swiss Club farewelled our previous president, Mr R. Storz, who is leaving Wellington in July to take up his new position in Auckland. We wish him and his wife all the very best.

The School Boy's Prayer

Lord help me to keep my big mouth shut till I know what I am talking about.