



# Llandudno Sailing Club News and Views

Number 13

December  
2003

Contributions should be sent to Ruth Brown - [ruthlessinthebay@hotmail.com](mailto:ruthlessinthebay@hotmail.com)  
Web site: <http://www.llandudno-sailing-club.org.uk>

## Family Christmas Morning



21<sup>st</sup>. December- 11.30 onwards

Father Christmas,  
Mince pies, Coffee,  
Buffet, Christmas raffle.



**BRING ALONG CHILDREN, GRANDCHILDREN, MAIDEN AUNT, NEXT DOORS RELATIVES.**

*As last year, please provide a small wrapped present for Santa to distribute to your child during the day*

December 12<sup>th</sup> @ 08:30pm

Slide Show by Tony Lockett

Singapore, Dubai,

5<sup>th</sup>. December  
12<sup>th</sup>. December  
19<sup>th</sup>. December  
2004  
9<sup>th</sup>. January  
16<sup>th</sup>. January

**Bar Duty**  
JOHN SHORROCKS  
TONY LOCKETT  
IAN DICKSON  
  
CHRIS JOWETT  
GUS LEES  
**January**

Please note that the Bar is CLOSED on Friday 2<sup>nd</sup>.

**Dates! Dates! Dates!**  
Dec 1<sup>st</sup> Sailing Committee  
Dec 5<sup>th</sup> AGM @ 7.00pm  
Dec 8<sup>th</sup> Management Committee  
Dec 12<sup>th</sup> Slide Show  
Dec 21<sup>st</sup> Family Christmas Morning

### Rubbish

The removal of rubbish from the Club always poses a problem, so in order to assist Bill with this task could we please ask that any cardboard be ripped up before being placed in the bin behind the bar. Also when disposing of bottles in the bins provided, care must be taken that the bottles do not shatter on impact. Thanks and a Happy New Year!  
Ruth.



**Club Champion 2003**  
John Shorrocks  
With Judith Phillips

**Dinner Dance and Prize-Giving**  
Maurice Wigzell receiving the Frank Chapman Trophy for Services to the Club, from Judith Phillips of the North Wales Weekly News



### A SHEPHERD WAS HERDING HIS FLOCK

A shepherd was herding his flock in a remote pasture when suddenly a brand new BMW advanced out of the dust cloud towards him. The driver, a young man in a Broni suit, Gucci shoes, Ray Ban sunglasses and YSL tie leaned out of the window and asked the shepherd 'If I tell you exactly how many sheep you have in your flock, will you give me one?' The shepherd looked at the man, obviously a yuppie, then at his peaceful grazing flock and calmly answered, 'Sure'. The yuppie parked his car, whipped out his notebook and connected it to a phone cell, then he surfed to a NASA page on the Internet where he called up a surveillance satellite system, scanned the area and then opened up a database and an Excel spreadsheet with complex formulas. He sent an e-mail and received a reply.

Finally he printed out a 150 page report on his hi-tech, miniaturised printer then turns to the shepherd and says, 'You have exactly 1586 sheep'. 'That is correct, take one of the sheep' said the shepherd. He watches the young man select one of the animals and bundle it into his car.

Then the shepherd says 'If I tell you exactly what your business is, will you give me back my sheep?'

'O.K. why not?' says the young man.

'Clearly you are a consultant' said the shepherd. 'That's correct,' said the young man 'but how did you guess?'

'No guessing required' answers the shepherd, 'you turned up here although nobody called you. You want to get paid for an answer I already knew, to a question I never asked and you don't know anything about my business. Now give me back my dog!'

Ruth