



The Kuijp



July 2004

Volume 5 number 9;

- Party's in Loosbroek and Escharen
- Bougainville news
- almost world champion
- Our pet deer

From the editors



Dear family, we managed again to print an interesting issue of the *Kuijp*. Although it was quite a job. One issue we had to skip due to the circumstances at my work. The liberation of the energy market and all hectic and chaos connected with this.

And all this is in favour of the consumers. When somebody discovers something this administration does in favour of an average household please send me a mail, because I like to go there, look around, take notes and pictures. This all upset me terribly and I still don't see the light yet.

Ofcourse I could count on the help of my fellow editors.

Besides this there is a growing problem beyond our reach. Lately we find less issues on Bougainville and PNG on the internet. Some papers vanished completely and what is left is often very badly written. Martha in particular is troubled with this problem because she writes this issue. Also Charles looks into it every once and a while. When somebody discovers, while serving an interesting site for our family paper please let me know. Ofcourse we try to print the next issue next January but this is not a promise.

Because all of this we could not mention earlier Yan being born. In the July 2003 issue because we didn't know and in January 2004 because there was no issue. Marissa and Jones appointed me to be the grandfather from mother's side which makes me very feel very proud. But I don't need an excuse to print an extra picture of this beautiful boy.



Yan celebrating his first birthday

The answers from the puzzlepage

6 differences

1. The sun
2. The Hill
3. One bird
4. One Golfclub
5. The badmintonshuttle
6. Sweat - band

The animal is a snake

De Snowman has to choose road **C**

Rabbit **A** and **F** are the same

The Kuijp

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Articles for next edition

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And of course the senders of copy

Family News / Announcements

Marriage / Birth

March 8th 2003 **Ian Moriai Tom** was born Son of **Marisa Kuijpers** and **Jones Moriai**.

Their address is

NSSA
P.O. BOx 80
university of PNG N.C.D.
Papua New Guinea
E-mail 20010517@studmail.upng.ac.pg

November 25th 2003 **Fleur Vissers** was born. Daughter of **Marjo** and **Mark Vissers**

Their address is:

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Tel.0485-542363
E-mail mvissters@wish.nl

February 27th 2004 **Anne Kuijpers** was born. Daughter of **Mariska** and **Udo Kuijpers**

Their address was;

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Wethouder Lindersstraat 58
5455 GM Wilbertoord
Tel. 0485-451177
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their address is since April 1st 2004

For the more complete announcement of changing address from **Mieke** and **René** and **Gerda** and **Ton** see page 5

August 2nd 2003 deceased after suffering a fatal sickness **Doortje Kuijpers – de Kleijn**, wife, mother (in law) and grandmother from **Bert Kuijpers**, **Trudi** and **Jan-Joris Gommans**, **Amber** and **Jesse Gommans**. We will never forget **Doortje** and we wish for everyone enough strengths to bear this terrible loss
The editors.

And further

Jhon van Geenen and **Edwin van Kraaij** together with their soccer team, **Estria 1**, have been promoted from 6th to 5th class. The editors congratulate on this achievement and wish them all good luck for next period.

Anneke Korthout came third in the world championships for ladies riding recumbent. (story on page 7)The editors congratulate on this great achievement.

Bamby kisses **Gijs van de Ven** on his birthday.

Gijs already became 8 years of age.



Telephone “Drrring Drrring” **Jesse** “Hello Jesse speaking” **Grandfather Gommans** “Hello Jesse, can you give me mummy please”. **Jesse** “No, you already have got grandmother”.

Memories of Doortje - Kuijpers - De Klein



Wednesday September 10th 2004 was supposed to be our fortieth anniversary. But unfortunately it didn't turn out that way. August 2nd 2003 our Doortjes life ended.

Looking back on our almost 39 years together I can say, we had a good life together. Although Doortje had some tough times to cope with. Twelve times she was in hospital of which a few times in a very bad state. But never she let her courage down or did she lose her sense of humour. She was always more concerned about the situation at home than about herself.

With confidence and courage she started having chemotherapy, which made her feel very very sick. It felt very painful to see how sick she was. But she didn't lose her faith. She wanted to stay with us so much. She had to cope with disappointment after disappointment. Even when her operation turned out to be a failure she continued her chemotherapy but she could only loose this struggle. Totally helpless we had to see how her body lost this inhuman struggle for life.

Doortje always was a caring woman. Everyday she asked for her grandchildren Amber and Jesse. How would she have liked to see them grow into young adults. Even her last words were as she used to say "The kids".

Doortje always felt sympathy for sick people she visited to give them her support.

She liked playing cards very much. Often we played cards with Nelly and Koos on Saturday evenings. During the week she also played cards with some friends of hers. She wouldn't miss it for the world.

She liked travelling during holidays in company of a group of people. Often she was the initiator for fun and laughter. Yes, she always was fun to be with on a day out. Always something unexpected happened. We still have a lot of fine friends that stayed in touch after a journey. Until the accident with these two big dogs she use to go cycling with our neighbour and good friend, Bets, shopping in Uden or taking the bus or boat. Having a nice day ending in a meal in a restaurant.

Hospitality was her second name. Everyone felt welcome and coffee was always ready. That is why everyone felt at home with her right away.

We will miss her care as well as her compassion, cosiness and hospitality.

Yes, Doortje was a very special person. She always was the centre of our family. That is why it's such a task to go on without her. Everything we did, we did together. From now on everything I'll have to do on my own. That is why I think the words, our godchild Vera said, are very appropriate "One only realises the meaning of togetherness when togetherness is missed".

How are we doing now?

We have our ups and downs. We try to pick up our daily routine again. The exhibition of bird breeders is behind us again. For the second time in a row my greenfinches became Dutch champions. A good achievement of which I feel very proud.

Furthermore I cycle on Sunday mornings together with my brother Jan. We already Cycled a lot of kilometres. Most of the time we visit someone somewhere and have a cup of coffee or we decide to go to a restaurant for a meal. But we are nice weather cyclers so we missed out a few Sundays lately. Furthermore I joined the choir of elderly people and I am on the waiting list for joining a course for computing for elderly people. Almost everyday my good friend Gerrit and I take Romy, Trudi's dog, for a long walk. Furthermore it feels good to have visitors, especially during the evenings. And ofcourse there are our kids. Amber started school last September. She thinks it is marvellous and she does great. And ofcourse there is young rascal Jesse. He is doing great too. He likes to fool around with everyone. I wonder who he's got this from. Doorte and I would have anted to go to Australia to visit Ian and Maria, but unfortunately this is no longer possible. Now I am going with my Belgian sister Riet. We leave on 25th of November and return to Holland on 10th of December.

Going through all this it felt very good to experience so much help and compassion in so many ways from our family. We also feel grateful for the way our doctor was with us all the way. Everyone did in his own way what he or she could do to help and comfort us during the illness, the passing away, the funeral and the services in honour of our mum. There are no words to express the gratitude we feel for all this. Like the remembrance card says, "Dear people thank you all".

Greetings from Bert,
Trudi, Jan-Joris, Amber en Jesse

My love

Death is no coffin, no speech, no grave
It is unavoidable, stout hearted and brave
Death are the angles, to take you away
To a beautiful country for ever to stay
Death didn't come to part you and me.
Because your on my mind for ever to be.

Ton van der Linden Gerda de Mol



The front of the Linden Mol House



The Linden Mol Park

The construction makes good progress. The building of the frame construction is almost finished. The brickwork of all the walls is finished, The glass windows are placed and the roof construction is finished. There still is a bit of work left for the carpenter and the painter before the outside work is finished. On the inside we try to construct all the services pipes (plumber and electrician), and to finish the floors and plasterwork before the holidays. We hope to move in sometime near Christmas this year.

Ton van der Linden & Gerda de Mol,
 Haagakker 15
 5466 NB EERDE,
 The Netherlands
 tel. Gerda 06-52114766
 Tel Ton 06-12449119.

René Dobbelsteen Mieke de Mol



The front of the Dobbelsteen Mol House



The Dobbelsteen Mol park

It was quite a job to change the house on Geleer 28, of which we received the key 3rd of March, into our place.

Especially René had to work a lot. Making the marble floor, the carpenter's work in the attic, drawing the dormer, setting the kitchen block, the tile work, electricity service pipes etc. etc. From Mieke ofcourse came the moral support, the advise and the coffee. In the end we are very satisfied with the result, although not everything is finished yet. For the interested people among the readers, everyone is very welcome to visit us and have an excursion. but give a message first because we are not at home all the time.

See you!

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Meer Meters Met Minder Moeite (M5)

As some of you may know, we don't have a car and therefore we are bicycle-commuters for years already. Every day from Loon op Zand to Tilburg on the mountain bike (about 10 km.). In October 2002, Anneke had a new job in Goirle (15 km) and it seemed a good idea to have a more comfortable bike.

She started orientating herself at the local recumbent shop in Tilburg. Finally she bought a second-hand recumbent on the internet.

She liked the bike a lot. A whole new experience. No more saddle pain, pain in the shoulders, neck and you go faster as well.

In the summer of 2003 we went to Cycle Vision, a two-day recumbent festival with races, parcours for trying a recumbent and most of all lots of recumbents. After I tried a low racer I was convinced as well. Shortly after this I bought a recumbent-race-monster. Also secondhand on the internet. I bought it from a former classmate from my elementary school. The world is a small place.



With such a bike you are a lot more aerodynamic than on a normal bicycle. The energy you save you can use to go faster or cycling for a longer distance without getting tired. A well known brand is called M5 (Meer Meters Met Minder Moeite - t.i. More Meters With Less Effort)

There are recumbent in lots of different models: high bikes, low bikes, upper-seat-steering, under-seat-steering, with or without suspension, super lightweight or specifically suitable for bike holidays or the weekly groceries. Finding the right bike is difficult.

In traffic you are generally a lot lower to the ground than the rest. This means that you are less visible as well. Most recumbents have a mirror so that you can see the traffic behind you.

In the beginning we had an orange flag on a long stick on our bike for visibility. But with a low bicycle such a thing swings in all directions when there is some wind en in curves. And before you know it, you hit

another person in the face with it. Most car drivers think you are a little kid on a kiddie-bicycle when they see such a flag. When all of a sudden it becomes clear that you approach them with 40 km/hrs this can become very dangerous. So it is better to look out for yourself and ride defensively.

When you have the recumbent virus sooner or later you will experience the strangest things. To go very fast so low to the ground has also some disadvantage. The most common disadvantage is called RIS (Racefiets-Inhaal-Syndroom - t.i. Racing-cyclist - Overhaul-Syndrome). This is how you recognize it: You ride calmly outside of your village when you see a racing-cyclist a long way ahead of you. When you have a serious RIS-attack you can not control yourself any longer: you peddle like an idiot to overhaul the racing-cyclist. Normally you can do this, even a professional racer will not race 50 km/hr on his own. As you overhaul you wave at him in a very relaxed way: "do you see how easy this goes?". Meanwhile you hope desperately that he doesn't hear that your lungs are about to fail. You ride very fast for some time. When everything goes black before your eyes you turn right and hope that the racer goes into the other direction. Then you go quickly to the nearest pub. While drinking your well-earned chocolate milk you try and get your heartbeat to sound normal again.

A recumbent draws some attention from other people. A big ego is not advisable. Every recumbent rider can tell you a shameful story about falling with a recumbent in the middle of the local marketplace or on other crowded places.

Fortunately, falling is much less dangerous with a bent than with a normal bike. During races I have already fallen twice while riding in a curve with 50 km/hrs. All of a sudden you sit besides your bike and glide next to it for about 20 meters on your bottom and elbow. A few superficial wounds and torn pants but nothing serious will happen. Soccer is much more dangerous

The recumbent shop turned out to be a very nice place to meet other recumbent fanatics. The owner of the shop was a colleague of Anneke. So I was in the shop a lot: talking to people, drewl over the newest models and do some repairing on my low racer. Now I work there every Saturday: repairing and getting new bikes ready to ride.

And there was the shop's race team. At bike racing-events normally you will find big groups of riders that are about to crash into a ravine or into the fences with high speeds. Not my game. In a recumbent race you will see a lot of different riders. Highly trained athletes in super fast, fully faired bikes together with a bold, overweight senior on a not so fancy bike. During races the individuals speeds will vary a lot. Under 30 km/hrs for the slowest and over 60 km/hrs for the

fastest riders. Among the contestants there will always be somebody of your own strength and you will try and beat this person. There are rules about where to ride, how to overhaul and this gives no problems. And more important: Recumbent racers are not mean. You will not see riders pushing each other out of the way as seems normal in bike racing nowadays.

On 5th and 6th of June it was Cycle Vision 2004. On this edition the world championships were held. I ride races on a regular basis and of course I competed in this one. Even Anneke had to join. When she was waiting for the start she couldn't remember why she ever wanted to do this. But to leave in front of the audience was also no option. So just don't think and ride like you have the devil on your tail. And with success. In the women's criterium she won third place (third in the world!).



I rode during the one hour time trial a distance of more than 44 km. And I ended on the 10th place of 90 competitors in my run. In the end result I ended on 60th place of in total 190 competitors. The winner rode more than 65 km in one hour.

Now we are recovering from the muscular pains. And after that of course more training for next year.

If you have internet-access you can find a lot of information on recumbent on www.ligfiets.net (also in english)

Eric Kuijpers en Anneke Korthout

The *Kuijpers*, Volume 5, number 9, 2004 July

The Pencil

(by Carla Gailiart)

As everybody probably knows, I am the oldest daughter of Ric and Wim from Overloon. I still live in Vught, with my boyfriend Cor and my brother Charles. After the shop was sold I became a taxi driver, a physically tough job. We are specialised in transport of sick people, schoolchildren (for special schools like troubled children (almost) uncontrollable children, handicapped children (both physically and mentally) elderly people and then of course the people that have a nice evening in town. Besides that I sometimes have telephone shift in the station. Besides that all I do the bookkeeping from Cor's business. Cor runs a business in technics for metal industry. The little spare time we have, we spend in the riding school where we have a horse. "Jabeloe", starts a career as a sports horse next January. We bought Jabeloe with help of, yes one can guess, ... Bert de Mol. We had to work a lot with her at first, but she is doing better and better. Next June our house will be pulled down. So we are looking for another place to live, or better, to sleep because we aren't at home often.

This was a short but powerful story about Cor and Carla. Maybe we will find some time to write a biography concerning our very busy life but I am afraid this will never happen. We send everybody our best wishes and see you sometime.

Cor and Carla

p.s. Jabeloe's address is "manege De Vughtse Hoeve" in case somebody is interested in sponsoring or just curious.



Carla's love for horses started in her childhood as a red Indian as you can see in the picture together with her brother Charles. (added by the editors)

Keep in touch with the Dutch.

(By Jan Kuijpers)

We didn't hear often from Henny but he is very busy. In a letter to Mieke and Gerda de Mol he writes that he hasn't been to town for 5 months now because of the work. He is working from 5 in the morning until 6 in the afternoon. He has 1300 Cacao trees that need attention all the time to get a good crop. He has also planted trees for timber. Near to the house he planted vanilla. The beans bring K500 to K 800 per Kg. Furthermore Henny started to grow rice. The chickens were killed and eaten because they didn't mate. The shop is closed and at home they produce coconut oil for lighting and what is left they sell. The daughters Mieke and Gerda are doing very well. Mieke is taught writing by Colleen. She knows how to write the alphabet and she knows how to write the figures. Next year (that is now; editor), Henny writes, Mieke is going to school. Mieke's go in life is to visit Holland. Gerda likes to imitate people. Because Henny had to go to town to sell his copra he quickly writes a letter to the De Mol sisters. From Marisa I heard a third daughter is born in Henny's and Colleen's family by the name of Rian. We wish Henny, Colleen and their family all the happiness with their third child.

From Marius we didn't hear anything but he will be busy too with his plantation. Also from Lambert we didn't hear anything except for a few pictures Marisa took from Lambert, his children and his now completed house.



Lambert and Josephine



Annemarie



Lambert's house is now completed .

Marisa now is very easy to contact because she went back to university in Port Moresby to finish her study. Jones too went back to his study. Because Marisa studies computer science she already has an e-mail address which is (20010517@studmail.upng.ac.pg) In a short while also Jones and Josephine, who is in university too now, will have their e-mail addresses. Due to some problems with the computerlab this takes some more time. Jones is doing his final year economics. At this moment (June) Marisa travelled to Bougainville to visit their son Yan during the holidays. Yan is living with his grandparents. Grandfather (Bubu) Michael has build a very nice racing car for the children. Marisa and Jones send a nice set of pictures from their family from wich I print a few on the next page. If you want to see them all, you are very welcome for a visit or Mieke de Mol who has copies.

I feel very proud to announce that Josephine too has made it to university. She is doing her first year now and after that she plans to choose medicine for her study. With her friend from Tarlena high she had an agreement to meet again in uni and they did. She likes it very much, has lots of friends but they have to work hard. Mangu is Josephine's roommate. We wish all off them a lot of success.



Yan in the arms of Bubu Michael and cousin Tom with grandmother Magdalin .



The proud parents Marisa and Jones showing their son Yan



cousin Tom was born on the same day Yan was born so there are two birthday cakes to cut. Tom celebrates his 4th, and Yan celebrates his 1st birthday.



Aunty Josephine visits yan



Yan gets acquainted to his birthday present from Holland.

On the right ; Yan in the racing car that bubu Michael build for the children..



Bougainville on internet

September 2003

Japan backs Bougainville effort

The Government of Japan has intensified its aid program to fully take part in the restoration of Bougainville. A number of projects, intended to cater for the needs of various sectors of the province, have been prioritised for funding under the Grant Assistant for Grassroots and Human Security projects of the Embassy of Japan.

Desire for freedom

There is a growing "restlessness" by people in Central Bougainville's No-Go Zone to be free to join the Bougainville peace process. Inter-Government Relations Minister Sir Peter Barter said this yesterday while presenting a ministerial statement on peace, governance and developments in Bougainville following the verification of the weapons disposals program. Sir Peter told Parliament that that the first hints of this was the way Mekamui Defence Force A Company had not only promoted public awareness about practical weapons disposal but collected many guns from villagers around Panguna. "Unfortunately, the UNOMB (United Nations Observer Mission on Bougainville) cannot formally verify them while the roadblock at Morgan Junction and the 'No-Go-Zone' remain," Sir Peter said. Quoting a report from UNOMB team leader Noel Sinclair, Sir Peter said people in the "No-Go Zone" are displaying a "certain restlessness" and there seems to be a "growing dissatisfaction with the status quo and a corresponding desire for change". "When I was in Arawa earlier this week, I was shown a petition signed by commanders, chiefs and people from villages in the Panguna area confirming what Ambassador Sinclair said," he said. "The petition says that the 'No-Go Zone' does not help the people inside but prevents them from getting proper services, assistance and medical treatment. It is 'not serving the interests of the people but is in fact hurting our people'. "The petition calls for the removal of the roadblock at Morgan Junction and the lifting of the 'No-Go-Zone' to allow freedom of movement; support for the Bougainville peace process; and active participation in weapons disposal."

December, 2003

UN decision due today

The Government of Papua New Guinea and the people of Bougainville should know by today if the United Nations will extend its stay on the island. United Nations Observer Mission on Bougainville head Ambassador Noel Sinclair told the Post-Courier yesterday that he was waiting for the Security Council in New York to take the final decision which should be conveyed to him today. He was hopeful the decision would be favourable and that the decision to extend the UN's mission on Bougainville was entirely up to the Security Council. Mr Sinclair said that he was pleased the Government of Papua New Guinea trusted and thought positively of the performance of the UN on Bougainville and the country. He could not comment further on the issue but assured that a report would be out once the UN Security Council officially released a statement on the issue. "I am very pleased that the National Government thinks the United Nations has performed very well," Mr Sinclair said.

"I'll be happy to stay on, but as I said whether we stay or not, we are waiting for the Security Council to make the decision in the next 24 hours." The National Government recently asked if the United Nations could extend its stay on Bougainville. Bougainville leaders have also asked for the same. The UNOMB plays the lead role in supervising the weapons disposal program on the island and has also played a key role in the peace process.

Buka onto stage three

BUKA has become the third Bougainville district to destroy its weapons as part of stage three of the weapons disposal program. The timely gesture for the people of Buka and Bougainville saw 69 high-powered guns destroyed and dumped out to sea last Wednesday. This was done to honour the joint resolution made in Nissan last month for Bougainville to be weapons-free before the setting up of the new Bougainville Autonomous Government. The weapons destruction in Buka by the Buka Resistance Forces follows the joint Bougainville Revolutionary Army/Bougainville Resistance Force (BRF) weapons destruction in Torokina where 86 guns were destroyed. Speaking at the ceremony to mark the occasion, United Nations Ambassador to Bougainville Noel Sinclair said he was very happy and rejoicing because of the success of the weapons disposal process. "There is rejoicing of peace because this ends the year in a remarkable way," Mr Sinclair said. He said the Bougainville peace process was proving to be a success at a time when many other peace processes in the world were failing. Chairman of the BRF Hilary Masiria said the move to destroy the weapons was not an easy decision. Mr Masiria said the decision to destroy the weapons was based on the commitment to have unity among the people and for development to take place. "Bougainville must be weapons free and have total freedom in order for development to take place and for us to be united in working towards the autonomous government," he said. Mr Masiria told the crowd they must appreciate the destroying of the weapons as it showed the commitment of ex-combatants. He called on the people to support the weapons disposal program so that Bougainville could develop and move on.

PNG, Africa face similar problems

PAPUA New Guinea has a lot to learn from African countries on how to respond to the HIV/AIDS epidemic, including providing home-based care for people living with HIV/AIDS. National AIDS Council's counselling and care advisers Sharon Walker and David Passirem said some of these lessons would be introduced when the council switched its focus from awareness to home-based care programs. They were among nine people that visited HIV/AIDS programs in South Africa, Zambia, Kenya and Uganda last month. Three members of the group returned after Uganda, while Ms Walker and Mr Passirem went onto Senegal, west Africa, with four other Papua New Guineans to attend a home-base care international conference. They returned last week. Ms Walker said African countries had similar problems to PNG, including a large number of men leaving villages and going to towns in search of jobs. Many have returned to their villages with HIV and passed it onto their wives. The slums in Africa had similar problems to the squatter settlements in PNG. The people in the slums are poor and had moved to towns many years ago. Today,

everyone in rural communities know the impact of HIV/AIDS because they saw what the disease can do. In one village in Zambia, there was no sign of men. In another village, there were 50 young orphaned children. Ms Walker said traditionally the orphaned children were taken in by their relatives but there were now too many so a committee was formed to care for these children. The first HIV/AIDS case in Zambia was reported in 1984 and by 2000 one in every five people were infected.

Tuesday 30th December, 2003

B'ville businesses cry foul over K4m

BUSINESS houses in Bougainville have "cried foul" over the distribution of the K4 million approved by the National Government to pay their debts last month. And the National Government made it clear that the issue was out of their hands. It also said it was the responsibility of the Bougainville administration since they had done their part of approving the funds. This stemmed from a call by the chairman of Bougainville hospitality and Bougainville Business Association executive Thomas Rabanz to the National Government, the Bougainville administration and the provincial finance office for an immediate explanation on why majority of business houses included in the core list were not paid out. The Bougainville administrator is overseas for holidays and none of the other leaders could give an explanation. The National Executive Council approved K4 million for Bougainville business houses two months ago — money they owed to them for services rendered during the crisis. A list of more than 100 businesses and individuals were given to NEC in order for the money to be released. Last month the Government under the leadership of Inter-Government Relations Minister Sir Peter Barter released money to the administration for distribution. This is after business houses threatened to close down the provincial finance office. Sir Peter said the issue was out of their hands. He also said they had done their part and it was now an administration issue. "I am not at all satisfied with the list paid out because the majority of my core group members were not included in the final list approved by NEC. I speak on behalf of my core group who missed out of the list of distribution why they were on NEC list and never received their payment. If there are no immediate measures taken in this investigation, which the Bougainville Administration is aware of, the provincial government will be taken to court," Mr Rabanz said.

It happens sometimes

Being 71 years of age and having to go home because you have to feed the little one. Well it happened to me. Thursday last week there was something going on among the deer on the meadow. One of the deer was delivering. This was already going in for some hours, but there was no progress. I already took my binoculars. But there was no progress. Also Camiel came outside with binoculars. He wanted to see what was going on. But there was nothing to be seen yet. At



eight o'clock I saw only one leg and the head. This wasn't going as it should. We needed someone. So I called Mr. V.d. Cruijsen from Mill but he wasn't at home. They gave me the phone number of Mr. Van der Pasch from Handel. He came and he stunned the mother and helped the young deer being born. Then the mother didn't accept her young anymore and he (yes it's a he) is going to be fed by bottle. And suddenly I am an official mother deer. The first few days it was quite a job but now he knows the bottle it's so nice. He is walked like a doggy. The first few days on a leash but now he is loose and follows me everywhere I go. He plays in my neighbourhood and he keeps his cage clean. Nice isn't it? The most difficult part will be the day he has to leave. If he was a she, she could stay and then we would have had a tamr deer.



Greetings Nel and Koos Baltussen.

Party on the "Hanenbergse Hoeve"!!



It is already some time ago. But for us it is like a fresh memory. It was on the 10th of August that - in the house of the family De Mol - everybody woke up at 7.30 o'clock in the morning. To start, the whole family had breakfast together and after that everybody went to dress up for this celebration day: Bert and Josephine were married for 25 years!! In the bathroom upstairs there was a fixed schedule for the girls (and the boys) and this worked: everybody was ready in time! Outside there were people to organize some surprises for Bert and Josephine, so we closed the curtains to avoid that they would see it already. Of course Bert was the first one to be ready and of course he was not nervous at all. But why was he guessing about what was happening outside every ten minutes? But, stubborn as us children are, we didn't tell a thing.

09.45 o'clock in the morning. Finally Bert and Josephine were allowed to go outside. Everything is covered with silver flowers and there are two beautiful black horses and coach waiting with their drivers to bring our parents to church. What a big surprise!

After a tour around our village, they arrived at the church. In church there was a mass with a little personal touch. After that, the whole family (including brothers and sisters of Bert and Josephine with their partners) went home for coffee with cake and a lunch.

Around 14.00 o'clock all the other invited people arrived; cousins, friends, neighbors, etc. With about 180 persons the party really starts. There was a party tent, but because the weather was hot (around 30 degrees) there was also a party outside. When everybody was in, there were some sketches from the aunts and uncles from each side of the family and also the band started to play. They made the people really dance.

Then, Mieke, René, Gerda and Ton started to dress up for their act, together with their friends Wendy and



Robin. They gave their view on the couple in a cabaret-like act. The whole family enjoyed this entertainment.

The band starts to play again and also the dinner is opened. All the party-people enjoyed a nice buffet and the real surprise was an ice-wagon as a delicious dessert in this hot weather. After dinner some family and friends sang some old songs, which were a nice mix with the songs of the band.

The beer engine ran from two o'clock in the afternoon up to midnight (or a little bit later). Finally everybody was satisfied. After midnight the only things to find on our farm were some lost neighbors, some friends searching for their bikes and then really the last guest was gone. Bert was already sleeping at that time, when Josephine closed the doors to end the party. Silence returned on our farm.

Herewith we want to thank everybody who helped to make this day UNFORGETTABLE.

Thank you.

Greetings from
Bert & Josephine
Mieke & René
Gerda & Ton



A delayed party can be really nice.



As everyone knows the feast of our 40 years of marriage anniversary was cancelled because Koos was in hospital. The children arranged a ceremonial service, partly from us as a sign of gratitude, to be held in the hospital that morning. To our surprise everyone was present. After the service a part of the garden was reserved for us and the family. We could sit together for a few hours there. We had a cup of coffee, a piece of cake and a few drinks. We were surprised with a bunch of 40 red roses from our children. Uncle Marius and aunty Joke surprised us with a bouquet from the family. It felt good to know that you all thought about us. At 14.00 hours Koos had to go to bed again.

The real party could be held on Koos's birthday 16th of April. We began with a ceremonial service in church in Escharen. After that the feast was continued in "Het dorstige hert" the public house across the street. The feast was marvellous with everything that it needed. Lots of people, lots of good wishes, 2 different traditional dancing groups of which I am a member. Our grandchildren learned a traditional dance on wooden shoes.



An other nice moment was when Jan presented the family present in name of brothers and sisters. It was a CD with the original recordings of our marriage service and some singing from that evening. The original tape was found in the late aunty Mieke's things. Cleaned and burned on CD. We had the original Cassette tape but it was damaged by RIAN when she was three.

Our children preformed in a nice sketch like the TV quiz called "get the picture" because they know we always see that. We had delicious food and drinks. The atmosphere was really cosy. We enjoyed it very much. It couldn't have been better. The intention was to stop at 22.00 hours but I think it was half past 11 when the last guests left. We heard everyone had a good time and enjoyed the party.

Again we thank everyone for being there and being so nice. Without you all it couldn't have been such a marvellous party.

Nel and Koos Baltussen

Baby Yan,



Hello everyone over there, my name is Yan, The firstborn of Marisa & Jones. I am a very healthy and happy baby. On March 8th 2003 I was brought into this world. I am the one that wakes up early in the morning and than I start singing to wake up my father and mother. I like to look into the mirror to laugh at my reflection. It am sorry that we live so far apart. Otherwise we could make fun together. I have just started to eat mixed food and hope to become stronger so I can run around. Greetings and I'll see when I see you.

Fleur

Hello , my name is Fleur. Like in F l e u r. since November 25th 2003 I am part of your family. I didn't expect to be in the publicity this soon. My just married parents, Marjo and Mark Vissers are very pleased with me and I with them. I am a small and skinny lady. The day I was born my weight was 3100 grams. But I am growing fast. Going to be 5000 grams soon. I can do a lot of things already, like eating, sleaping, crying, shitting and not to forget I laugh a lot with these parents of mine. The picture gives a good impression of me. When you would like to meet me you better make an appointment with my parents. They manage my schedule.

Greetings, Fleur Vissers

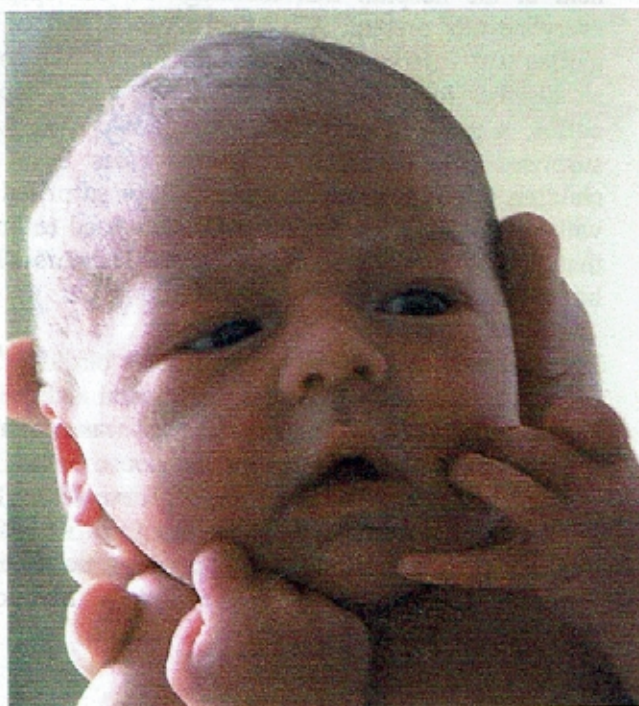


Anne

Fryday, 27th of February 2004 our Anne was born. Anne's weight was 2650 grams. That is why she had to sleep in hospital for one night, together with her mother. Saturday 11.45 hrs Anne came home and since than she eats, sleeps, pees, shits like a professional. Because Anne didn't grow enough during 2 weeks in her mothers Belly the doctor decided Wednesday to start the delivery on Thursday February 26th . We had an appointment for 7.30 h in the morning in the hospital in Boxmeer. And we were taken into the delivery room. There a CTG scan was made in order to see how Anne was in her mother's belly. In the time all kind of things where prepared for when the doctor would arrive to start up the delivery. The doctor came quicly but he told us to go home because there was an emergency resulting in not enough care for us. That was in a disappointment in a way. We planned to go home after Mariska delivered the baby. But it was good to know that they didn't want to take any risks concerning our new born. To make sure they made another CTG scan and so we called on the hospital again 27th at 7.30 h. This time there were no other pregnant interferers and the whole delivery department was at our service. They started at 8.45 h. and 5 hours and 45 minutes later we had a healthy daughter. Anne was launched into the world at 14.30 hours. The doctor didn't expect it to go this fast and he could just save her from falling from the bed. Offcourse we like to show you a picture, proud as we are, with our new daughter. But I must say in real she is even more beautiful.

Greetings, Anne, Sven, Mariska and Udo Kuijpers.

Greetings, Anne, Sven, Mariska en Udo Kuijpers



ENGLAND

(by Huup van de VEN)

As you probably have heard I have been to England. We travelled on a bus, filled with very excited young soccer players. Very busy talking we said goodbye to our dads and mums. When we were in Belgium everyone took his food. Everywhere there were sweets, cakes, drinks and other treats. So we, Thomas, Martijn, Niels, me Huup, Nick and Chiel)thought "lets start eating too". So we too uncovered our sweets and delicious food from our bags. Filled up with food we looked around through the bus and asked for a movie. After seeing a lot of commercials finally the film AUSTIN POWERS was shown. This meant fun for hours. After seeing the movie we needed again a snack and not long after that we had a stop to stretch our legs and have a pee. A short while after we went back into the bus we had to wait to see witch ship we needed. After we waited long enough and we all got some pocket money we got on board and started wandering around on the ship in small groups, our camera's in reach. After scouting the ship and finding the games centre, we knew where to spend our money. We went back to the games centre. Just nobody understood how many and which coins to put in the machines. We got our pocket money in English pounds, so we lost our money in no time, witch wasn't so nice. When we got very angry with the game machines, because they didn't spit out our money, we went back to the bus. When the bus left the boat in England it was already dark outside. Everyone was tired and slept. When somebody called that we were nearly there, everyone was awake again and started, just for fun, searching for a house to stay. Now things were starting to feel exciting. THEN we arrived. Just there was nobody there to collect us. WE left our suitcases with the bus and went into a restaurant to meet our host families. And so we went on to our host family. After introducing we went to our room and you won't believe it but we had A BIG SIZED TV IN OUR ROOM!!!!. Oh and DVD games. Immediately they explained us how to operate the DVD player. And that is why we were in our beds at 12 o'clock. with a DVD and a bag of crispy chips. After waking up the next day we had to play a small soccer tournament. In this tournament we ended number one. Next evening we went bowling and there were prizes to win. That night Thomas and me were exhausted and went sleeping with a movie called FINDING NEMO. Next day we got all kind of tasteful things to eat (with a lot of chocolate) Then we had a day of shopping. We bought all kinds of stuff. We visited the strangest shops, even a JOKES shop. They had things witch were really fun like a cut off hand working on batteries and lots of other stuff. After that it was time to sleep again. But before bed we play stationing (how do you spell this?) for a while before going back to the bus to go home. In the bus was a big hullabaloo and a few minutes later we were back on the ship. Back from the ship it didn't take that long anymore to arrive home. Upon arrival everyone got a ball and I was the one that was last because mum and dad were too late. I didn't like that too much because I missed them so much. And in a few minutes I was home again. I liked toe stay in an other family for a change. It was difficult to talk English all the time but it could be good for my education.

The Host Family was very warm and hospitable. They gave me a thank you -letter for my parents in which they wrote that I behaved well.



Thom and his father .With whom I stayed.

SAILINGCAMP

I don't know if you all know that we (Huub and Bram) joined a sailing camp.

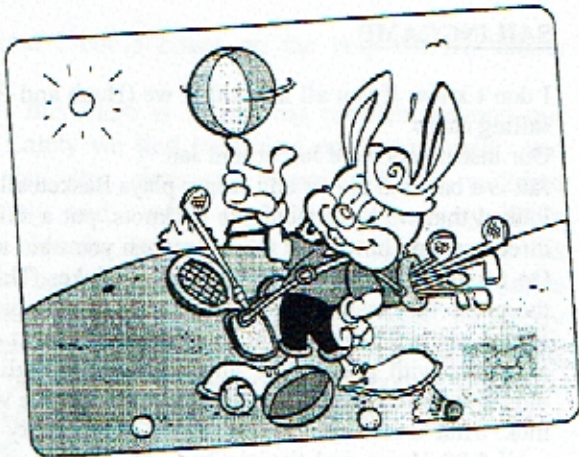
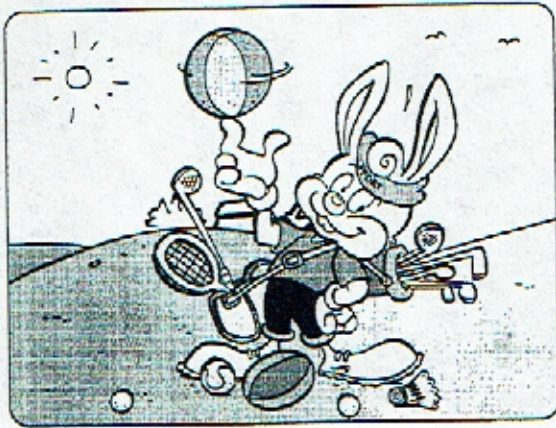
Our instructors were Jasper and Jan.

Jan is a baseball player and Jasper plays Basketball.

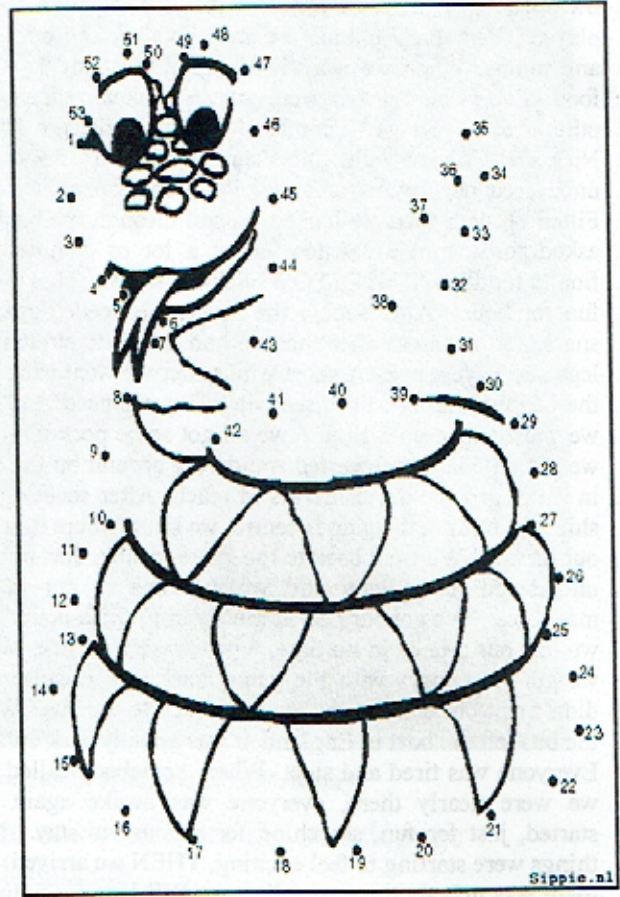
I liked that we were taught to tie knots, put a ship about, wind directions and how to set the sails when you want to start sailing. On Monday we had to walk around the lake. This was won by the group that was called soup mess. And then prepare the boat for the night. Then we went back home. The next day we had an argument with grandfather and we were smuggling flour. We didn't do much more that day. The next day we went for a pick nick. That was very nice and thaire was a party and a DISCO until 0.00 Hours and than to bed. At 7.00 we sailed again. At about 12.00 o'clock our parents came by boat to see what we had learned to do. At about 15.00 hours we went back home. I enjoyed the sailing camp very much and I would like to join again next year.



Look for the 6 differences.

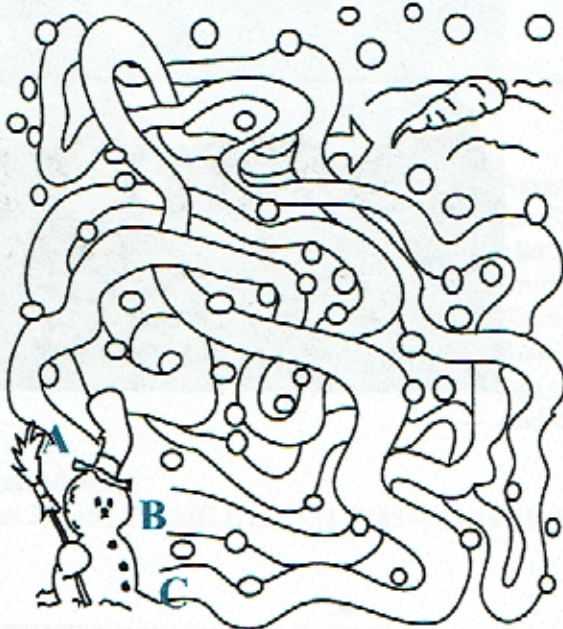


Draw a line from point 1 to 2 to 3 etc.
What animal am I?



Labyrinth

How can the snowman find his nose?



They all look alike.
But only two are the same.
Wich rabbits are the same?

