



Y'S MEN INTERNATIONAL

Y's Men's Club of Annanagar

Y's Crack

September 2012

Issue: 02

The Joy of Giving

Some people seem to specialize
In doing thoughtful deeds.
Before you ask, they understand
Your problems and your needs.
They help because they want to,
They find joy in being kind.
They make this world a better place,
By practising the art,
Of reaching out to others,
And by giving from the heart.

-Amanda Bradley

Only a month gone by Yet when we look back so much has happened and I am amazed by the human capacity to give and to love. This month's edition is dedicated to the ability in each one of us to reach out to another person. As an organisation we can really make a difference to society by developing this ability.

Anitha George

Club Activities

Menettes' get-together

Women started getting together for a change from the monotony of daily routine and hectic work schedules and we, the Menettes of Anna Nagar, have kept up the tradition. Our great stress factors, the men, were kept completely out!!

The get-together was held at Gita Punnen's residence on the 18th September at 4.00 pm. There was housie, high tea and a yoga demonstration by an energetic and immensely flexible Susy.



Better late than Never

Mahabali visited our Club, a month later on the 30th of September, when we celebrated Onam with a grand sadhya. Our members dressed in traditional Kerala attire exuded Onam cheer and bonhomie.



The Website – the new & improved version

Webmaster Aju (Koshy Thomas) has updated our website, ymcannanagar.org, with the latest information about our club and its activities. Thanks Aju for a job well done and keep up the good work.

Our picnic at Yercaud

Our club’s picnic this year will be at Yercaud on the 13th and 14th of October. We will be staying at the INDeco Lake Forest Resort. Trekking, bonfire, music and lots of games should keep everybody in high spirits !!

October Lures

Birthstone –Opal

The October birthstone signifies hope, innocence and sincerity over the ages.

October’s child is born for woe,
And life’s vicissitudes must know,
But lay an opal on her breast
And hope will lull those woes to rest.



Birthdays

Aju Koshy	3rd	Beena	19th
Aswathy	3rd	Issack	22nd
Kinny	5th	Yohan	29 th
Deepa Philip	17 th	Abu V. Mathew	30th

Wedding Anniversary

Johnny and Sangeetha 14th

Groovy, Man, Groovy

Remember when hippie meant big in the hips,
And a trip involved travel in cars, planes and ships?
When pot was a vessel for cooking things in
And hooked was what grandmother's rug might have been?
When fix was a verb that meant mend or repair,
And grass was a ground cover, warm and green?
When lights and not people were switched on and off,
And the pill might have been what you took for a cough?
When groovy meant furrowed with channels and hollows,
And birds were winged creatures like robins and swallows?
When square meant a 90 degree angled form,
And cool was a temperature, not quite warm?
When roll was a bun and rock was a stone,
And bread came from the bakeries and not from the mint.
When jam was preserve that you spread on your bread,
And crazy meant balmy not right in the head?
When way-out meant distant and far, far away,
And a man wouldn't sue you for calling him gay?
Words once so sensible, sober and serious,
Are making the freak scene, like psycho delirious.
It's groovy, man, groovy, but English it's not,
Methinks our language is going to pot.