



Minutes of Board Meeting

Sep.8 (9 board members and one observer)

*Report from each group

*Review the event

Information

*On Oct. 6, We will collect the membership fee (¥1,800) for the next 6 months.

Please bring the exact amount.

*Japanese Study Group ①:

Oct. 13 (Fri.) 9:00~9:50

*Ms. W. Dilumi had a baby boy. Congratulations!!

Let's make Syrian cooking!

Let's enjoy real Syrian cooking by Syrian chef!

Time: Oct. 20 (Fri.) 9:30 ~ 12:00 (Please attention to time)

Lecturer: Mr. Nazem Jamal Alden

Menu: Syrian beef rice, Syrian salad, Syrian yogurt salad and Arabic rice pudding

Things to bring: apron, sling and hand towel

Fee: ¥300

※Please apply to Maea.

October Schedule

10:00~12:00

Date	Subject	Place
Oct. 6 (Fri.)	Japanese/Chatting Table	Community Center 2F Gakushūshitsu
Oct.13 (Fri.)	Japanese/Chatting Table	Community Center 1F Gallery
	Board Meeting (13:00~	15:00) Gallery
Oct.20 (Fri.)	Event (Syrian Cooking) Open School	Community Center 2F Jisshūshitsu
Oct.27 (Fri.)	Japanese/Chatting Table	Minami Asaka Kōminkan 1F Auditorium

※Parking area of Minami Asaka Kōminkan is limited.

Please use nearby facility.

New Members

Ms. Truong Ky Uyen (Vietnam)

White dog, Ron

Jinko Kakuta (Japan)



My brother usually walks his pet dog "Koko" around in the neighboring town. There lived an old couple with a white dog named Ron. Ron was beloved by neighbors. One day the old couple was no longer there. Apparently, they left home because their eldest son worried about his aged parents and had them move into a nursing home. Ron was alone under the eaves. Neighbors fed him instead, so he did not get thin. My brother felt sorry for him and decided to take Ron to his house. Ron stayed outside of the house so he never entered my brother's house. My brother spread a blanket at the front door for him. Ron and Koko soon became good friends. One day when my brother opened the front door to walk the dogs, Ron rushed out of the house and ran away from there. My brother searched nearby. He thought perhaps Ron went to the old couple's house. Ron was there looking at the house from the shade of the oak tree. Their house had already been demolished by heavy machinery. "Ron," said my brother. Ron came along with him. After that Ron began to enter his house.

We're always recruiting
new members.