



PRETORIA ROUNDEL

1st South African Branch (Pretoria)

JULY 2012

At last, I hear you retort. Yes I have at last managed to overcome my “writer’s block”
And if not put pen to paper at least I have put fingers to the keyboard.

May meeting:

It was a pleasure to have John Elsom and his daughter with us again after his long illness.
Hope to see more of you both again.

June meeting:

The meeting last month was hosted by Trish and Pat Goodenough at their new home with a most splendid breakfast. The cold weather certainly sharpened appetites all round but there was certainly plenty to satisfy the hungriest soul. Well done to the Goodenough family for their wonderful hospitality. I do feel compelled to note that the whip round to cover costs was a big disappointment. I know that times are tough for all of us but let us not take advantage of fellow members’ generosity. There, I’ve had my say!

Allan Cornish:

It is with sadness that I have to report the passing to higher service of Allan who was as far as we can ascertain, the longest standing member of the branch. He passed away last week at the age of 90 after a long period of ill health. Unfortunately, there was a gap in the communications channel and we were only informed 24hrs prior to the funeral. Ted and Greta volunteered to represent the branch. Our condolences go out to his family.

July Meeting:

Owing to business commitments Andy and I are unavailable for the normal date and the meeting has been brought forward to the 29th July at the usual venue. Weather permitting it will be a Bring ‘n Braai.

Sick Bay:

I was informed the other day that Jean McLean has been in dock for a while and is now home and on the way to restored health. Good wishes to you Jean and now will you learn to slow down a bit!

Tattoo at Monte Casino

Please contact Jean McLean regarding details and tickets. Andy and I will not be able to attend.

Parking Bay

Paddy was driving down the street in a sweat because he had an important meeting and couldn’t find a parking place. Looking up to heaven he said, “Lord take pity on me. If you find me a parking place I will go to Mass every Sunday for the rest of me life and give up me Irish Whiskey!” Miraculously, a parking place appeared. Paddy looked up again and said, “Never mind, I found one.”