

Our Christmas eve The Percussions
are celebrating their twenty-fifth
anniversary. Last Sunday
Dr. and Mrs. ^{Tip} Thabes celebrated their
golden and I was asked to
"pour" but at the last minute
Don hated to go as he was feeling
rather tired so he wangled me
to go without him - but, of course,
I did not - but a few days
later they asked us to come and, as
there was no crowd, we went in for
"tea" about four and saw the lovely
decorations, flowers and presents
It was a lovely affair but the
local papers did not mention it at
all - One thing they
said that were "Pink" roses etc
where everything was gold & white
with some red roses in the

extra copy