

10/05/2010 Choir Notices

Rehearsal 7 of 13

The 'Renaissance' Question Sheet

You can still hand in your sheet if you wish - copies from John Hicks. We've had a lot of replies and 'Things are Looking Up'.

Yet more good news

Marion Miller, who stood in for Anne Shipton as Concert Manager last November, has very graciously agreed to take on the job and serve on the committee. This is a return to the committee for Marion. Marion was co-opted at our meeting last Thursday, so until December at least we are fully peopled with Trustees.

Getting to know you

One of the things mentioned at our meeting last week was the difficulty of getting to know everyone, for general social purposes and for practical administrative purposes. I am still asked who so-and-so is, even when so-and-so has served for three years on the committee, and we have new members who must be struggling to get to grips with names.

So it's back to the badges. Please can we all sport a badge at rehearsals until further notice. It's probably easier if you all keep your badges in your music bags – and it saves me lugging them around for you! Please pick up your badge from the coffee room. If there isn't one there, I shall have spares with me.

Orders, please

Those who are lunching at the Hare and Hounds: It's time to place your orders, and to pay the balance of the ticket. I shall have letters/menus for you this week. Please fill in your choices and return the menu sheet with your cheque to John Hicks.

If you wish to join us, it is not too late and you would be very welcome. Just pick up a form from the coffee room.

Two steps removed from Westminster

Since last Friday morning, one of our sopranos has a daughter MP. So the next time we have a choral political axe to grind...

Leave your cars at home

Only joking.
Wendy Thomas, alto, passed her driving test on Saturday; Well done Wendy!

En vacances, Auf Urlaub, In vacanza. Ar saoire. Ar wyliau. Not Here.

I'm off to Pembrokeshire for hols, and to lay a wreath in the Haverfordwest Tesco car park where I left my two knee ligaments a year ago. And I'm adding the Iron Maiden (the leg brace) and two crutches to my packing list. Then we have the Bank Holiday off, so I'll see you on the 7th of June. Behave yourselves.

And finally...

The late Captain Mickey Munn - an all-round fine fellow, highly experienced pilot and, at the time, Sergeant in the Red Devils (UK Parachute Regiment display team) - was piloting a Britten Norman Islander to jumping altitude with a full load of hairy paras crammed into the rear of the aircraft. With no warning at all, a bang and a flash of flame, the port engine blew itself to pieces. Mickey's hands flashed around the cockpit as he brought the aircraft under control. As soon as the aircraft was straight and level he turned to his passengers and said: "Phew. I think you chaps should..." But his words tailed away as he gaped at the empty passenger cabin. At the first sign of trouble, the paras had leaped from the aircraft and were at that moment floating serenely towards the earth. Mickey landed safely to tell the tale.