

NEWS LETTER FOR JUNE.

JUNE. ITS BEEN TWELVE WEEKS NOW SINCE WE LEFT CAPE TOWN. BY NOW WE ARE THOROUGHLY SETTLED IN. BEARDS THAT ARE GOING TO GROW ARE WELL ADVANCED, WE KNOW WHO PREFERS TEA TO COFFEE HOW MANY SUGARS TO PUT IN ALTHOUGH COMPUTERS ARE STILL REQUIRED FOR WHO TAKES WHICH SORT OF MILK.

AS A MONTH JUNE HAS BEEN EVENTFUL. THE FINALE OF THE SNOOKER CHAMPIONSHIP WON WITH PANACHE OF MUCH PSYCHOLOGICAL WARFARE BY THE TWO PUSSYVANGERS. SNOW MANAGED TO FALL ON THREE DAYS TO THE EXCITEMENT OF THOSE WHO HAD NEVER PLAYED IN IT BEFORE THOUGH THEY SEEMED TO HAVE FORGOTTEN TO BUILD EROTIC SNOW WOMEN, PERHAPS BECAUSE THEY PREFER MOVING TARGETS?.

ALTHOUGH MIDWINTER JUST MEANS DARKER, SHORTER DAYS ON MARION WE HAD A FULL PROGRAMME OF EVENTS. FOR MIDWINTER ITSELF OUR MAMMOTH SIX COURSE MEAL WAS SOMEWHAT DELAYED BY THE STOVE WHICH (BLANKED) IN THE PUMP INOPORTUNELY SO THAT WE COULDNT EAT UNTIL AFTER ELEVEN. THIS WAS FOLLOWED BY A LECTURE (PRETAPED) ON SEXUAL MANNERS FOR GIRLS FOR THOSE WHO HAD NOT PASSED OUT NEXT DAY OR RATHER LATER IN THE SAME DAY WE HAD AN INSIDE BRAAI WELL PREPARED BY THE UBIQUITOUS HARD WORKING, AND TO BE THANKEY PARTY COOKS BEN AND JOHAN WHEELBARROWS MAKING EXCELLENT BRAAI PITS. BEER DRINKING COMPETITIONS AND RED WINE TASTING CHAMPIONSHIPS PASSED THE FOLLOWING NIGHTS. YS REVEALED HIS SUADY PAST BY HIS COMMISSOUERSHIP OF WINE.

THE FANCY DRESS PARTY WAS A GREAT SUCCESS. AMAZING WHAT CHARPS CAN RAKE UP, MAKE, STEAL, BORROW AND THROW TOGETHER AS COSTUMES. JOHN STONE HAD A FINE ARAB THOUGH HIS CAMEL DIDNT SEEM TO WARRANT THE HUGE ROPE. DUDLEY WAS AN ARISTOCRATIC VAN RIEBEECK COMPLETE WITH TAILS, TOP HAT, FRILLS AND OF COURSE WAXED MOUSTACHE. HIPPIE (THATS NOW CHRIS) RELIVED HIS CHILDHOOD DREAMS AS AN INDIAN, AND MASOCHISTICALLY ENJOYED THE WHIPPING OF OUR MASKED AND CLOAKED CHIEF SADIST JOHNNO RILEY.

SOMEWHAT UNCOMFORTABLE - RUST IN THE JOINTS WAS GRAN AS THE MAN "TIN MAN FROM THE LAND OF CZ" BEER TINS WOULD HAVE BEEN MORE APPROPRIATE. YS UNDERWEAR WILL NEVER LOOK THE SAME AFTER HIS APPEARANCE AS A BLACKBONED SKELETON. DADDY IS THE ONLY WAY TO DESCRIBE THE WALKING MASS OF BANDAGES WHICH WAS BEN. MODESTY AND CENSORSHIP PREVENT MY DESCRIBING FULLY THE MUMMIFIED NETHER AOP-PENDAGE PROTRUDING FROM THE CLOTHES. TONY WAS A COSSACK COMPLETE WITH FUR HAT AND MEDALS WHILST ALAN WITH HIS RABBITS EARS HAT AND SKIN COAT WAS OBVIOUSLY FROM SOME NEANDERTHALIC BUNNY CLUB. ROY APPEARED TO COME AS HE IS. ALL DONE UP IN WHITES AND CLOTH CAP JOHAN GATSBY VENTER WAS INTRODUCED TO FELISGOUGHENIS OUR GREEK (MARTHAN) DID THOSE ROBES ALWAYS KEEP FALLING OFF IN ACIENT GREASE?

EXHAUSTED BY ALL THIS AND HAVING FILLED MY QUOTA I CAN SAFELY WRITE THAT THE LAST FEW DAYS OF JUNE WILL BE A QUIET RESTFUL PERIOD FOR US ALL.