

## Stonecliff Park

Hi there fellow lockdownists, Covid escapers and those who just came in out of the rain. Firstly, Joyce, my lady wife, and I would like to express our thanks to all friends and relatives for their congratulatory cards and floral tributes celebrating our 65th wedding anniversary (sapphire?) at the end of July. Our thanks to Her Maj for her card received on 10th August; reckon she was busy. Unfortunately the piece of sponge sandwich I was going to send her was eaten by the dog! I guess she's used to that sort of thing.



It is with deep regret that I have to record the passing of Alan Roller, one of us smaller people in stature but possessing a razor-sharp wit and repartée with the speed of summer lightning. Rest easy, Al. Our condolences go to Sheila and the family.

So, what stirreth in the annals of Stonecliff Park Social Club? The very existence of the club is as a social club and unfortunately the size of the room prohibits the gathering of members owing to the social distancing rules, thus outlawing bingo, darts, quizzes, keep fitty, etc. So apart from limited opening hours on a Saturday forenoon, when the club has been manned by an intrepid volunteer or two to oversee the exchange of books and puzzles, very little has taken place, us being up the Swanee without a proverbial.



Thanks go to the committee's working party, who have rallied to the cause and cleared part of the jungle at the entrance to the park and installed our 'seat of remembrance, reflection and resolve'. On your walk around the park, tarry a while, rest the bones, have a seat and remember what you've done in life, reflect on what you could have done and resolve to do something about it! Next year might be too late.

By the time you read the October issue of the **NEWS**, we hope to have our new central heating boiler installed in the clubroom, one that sounds less like a Chieftain tank on a bad day but chucks out as much heat.

Keep taking the tablets.

**Derek Harrison, Chairman**