

On the occasion of the conference outing to the mampoer farm and the braai at the Elgro River Lodge, the usual memorable event was staged and the immortal poetic work below was enacted to great acclaim by enthusiastic participants.

The Tale of the Transvaal Amsterdammerbird

The white-headed owl of the Transvaal
Gave out a long *tu-who*.
He wanted to start with a short *tu-whit*,
But the *who* had forced itself through.

He wanted to give a wise lecture
Dressed in a jacket of blue,
To whit, a stylistic analysis,
Of a poem 'bout a lad come to woo.

But his wise *wit* and hyper-intelligence
For a moment had quite 'scaped *awoo*.
His mind was invaded by Joker.
He could only come with *a woooooooooooo!*

He had stood on the shield of Achilles
But he's drunk to much fine Potchy plonk.
Tu-who, tu-who, tu-who he cried
And then came to a complete Verdonk!