

□ Peter Round

Squire 1st Sedgley Morris Men

18th November 1948 - 24th September 2011



*Pictured at the Annual Maypole Festival in Sedgley May 2008*

Peter passed away peacefully last Saturday the 24th September. He is survived by his wife of 40 years Shirley and their two sons James (Jay) and Richard. His funeral took place at the Bushbury Crematorium in Wolverhampton on Tuesday 4th October 2011 at 10 a.m. followed by a reception at Wolverhampton Lawn Tennis Club. He was given a good "send off" by the side who, at the family's request, attended in kit together with members of other local sides.. We danced at the Tennis Club with Shirley participating in "Valentines" and James and Richard in "Bonny Green".

Peter, an engineer, and avid Wolves fan, had been a dancer with 1st Sedgley for 20 years or so and in recent years had also become an enthusiastic member of the Original Welsh Border Morris side.

Since 2000 Pete had been Squire - the original constitution required an election every other year but Pete's ability in the role was such that the Constitution was amended and he was never challenged. He led unobtrusively but from the front. The side went through some dark times in the mid noughties when membership was so low that we were having great difficulty fulfilling our commitments. However, his efforts as a one man recruitment drive bore fruit and we are now in a healthier position than we have been for some years. He was everywhere and always trying to get new members and never let an opportunity pass to present one of our leaflets and indulge in a hard sell - even to members of other sides!!

He was a great enthusiast for kit - as our Wardrobe Mistress for many years - ordering badges, tankards, belt loops and T and sweat shirts. His kit was always immaculate - beautifully made bells, a mass of flowers in his hats and an amazing array of badges and insignia.

One of his great delights was to inhabit Jeavons the side's animal - a horse (named after Sam Jevons Black Country character). He gave enormous pleasure to audiences - particularly the kids - when inside Jeavons and his mischievous performances were always memorable.

In the pub after practice the side will miss the arguments with the, now majority, Baggies fans.

He was also a keen motorcyclist often turning up to bookings on his beloved Harley Davidson.

Since his death almost everyone who knew him has said that he was always welcoming, kind, encouraging and a true enthusiast for the Morris its dance, music and traditions. It is true to say that he was a man about whom no one had a bad word to say (his politics apart!).

He will be an impossible act to follow and his presence, kindness, humour, and passion for the Morris will be missed immeasurably.

Rest in Peace