

THE NEWSLETTER
of the

SOMERSET

District Association

The Camping and Caravanning Club *The friendly Club*

July 2017



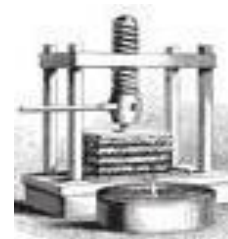
2017/2018 SOMERSET DA OFFICERS AND COMMITTEE

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YOUTH LEADER	Not Appointed. Contact Person Secretary	
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REGALIA	BILL GRANT (AS ABOVE)	

YOUTH TESTER NOT APPOINTED

EDITOR'S BITS

I am pleased to accept this honoured position as Newsletter Editor and I will try to maintain the very interesting, very informative and light hearted standard of newsletter set by Dad. Of course the newsletter is just that and its contents depends on the support and input from the club members so please send me your reviews of meets, photo's, jokes and any ideas and I will attempt to pull it all together.



Little boy gets home from school and says "Dad, I've got a part in the school play as a man who's been married for 25 years." His Dad replies "Never mind Son. Maybe next time you'll get a speaking part!"

Marriage is like a hurricane, it starts off with a lot of sucking and blowing and it ends up taking your house. (How true! Ed.)

The police came to my front door last night holding a picture of my wife. They said "Is this your wife Sir?" Shocked, I answered "Yes!" They said "I'm afraid it looks like she's been in a serious car accident." I said "I know but she has a lovely personality!"

E-mail: dharrisson70@gmail.com

Next committee meeting 20th September at The Beehive.

Next issue will be ASAP after the committee meeting

Dear all,

I just want to say thanks for everyone's help and for their input into this newsletter.

I have made enquiries into the ability to publish the newsletters via a 'Drop box'. This is a web-based platform which allows people to log on to the system and download and print and/or save particular files.

Sometimes there is a problem with e-mailing the Newsletter as the file can become too large. The Drop Box issue method would stop the newsletter filling up your inboxes and also save the club printing and postage costs. The cost for the 'Drop box' facility is currently £10/month irrespective of the number of people who download and print it.

Ken and Liz suggested the idea of downloading the newsletter from the camping club website and suggested that I just inform people by e-mail when it is ready to download. This would then save the club the £10/month. I haven't had time to investigate this option yet but any views would be welcome.

Please let me know your preferred method of receiving the newsletter. Whichever option you prefer I propose to send you an e-mail letting you know when the newsletter is ready to download along with a simple 'clickable' link, with the password and instructions.

If you have not done so already please let me know how you would prefer to receive the newsletter.

NEWSLETTER RECEIPT OPTIONS:

NAME:

MY E-MAIL ADDRESS IS:

Post	
Dropbox/download from CC website	
E-Mail	

Rectory Farm, Gloucester.

This is the first time we have been to this site and what a beautiful site it is. A flat field, and as Robert Harrison commented the grass was better than his lawn at home. We had the use of the toilets, showers and rubbish disposals, 12 electric hook-ups and just outside the site a bus service to Gloucester or Tewkesbury and a farm shop on site. Before the rally we had decided to do a breakfast Bacon Bap morning for everyone and also a pasty supper, we contacted the site owners a few weeks before and asked if we could purchase the bacon, baps and pasties from them. They were most helpful, and told us that they could supply the bacon from their farm shop and they would get the baps and pasties from the local bakery who supplied them. As we didn't know how many units would turn up we asked the site owners how much notice would be needed for the food, Mrs Houldey told us 4 weeks as they would need to put the pig down to supply the bacon. As it was a bank holiday and the Camping Club Big Camp event weekend we guessed that there could be up to 30 units, so we ordered 100 rashers of bacon, 60 baps and 60 pasties. In the event only 14 units turned up so we had more than enough food. Mike Huish, Robert and Ron cooked the bacon on Saturday morning on bar-b ques. It is certainly different from the normal supermarket bacon, none of the white scum came out in the cooking, and we cut the rind off and crisped it up for pork scratchings which we all had during one of the evening events. The baps were really fresh having been cooked by the bakery Friday evening.



During the weekend the Gloucester tall ships festival was taking place, so we took the bus into Gloucester to see it. We were a bit disappointed as there were not many tall ships, with most of the dock area being taken up with fun fair and food stalls.

Before our trip into Gloucester, Mike & Barbara had suggested an evening with Drop scones and Bread pudding, as it would use up some of the left over Baps so we managed to pick up some fruit on a market stall just before the bus station. Barbara pureed this together with some fruit that they supplied. Barbara also made some bread pudding in their Motorhome in the Remoska cooker, and mixed up batter for the drop scones. Who says

you can't produce some gourmet cooking on a camp site with limited facilities. We all gathered in the party tent on Monday evening and Mike cooked the drop scones on his Cadac. The scones, fruit puree and Bread pudding were delicious, some of the best bread pudding we had tasted and our thanks go to Barbara and Mike for all of their effort and contribution.

With all of the food events over the weekend Robert organised a "walk-it-off" from site. It was about 4 ½ miles, but Robert had covered about 15 miles by the time we all got together to do the walk on Sunday morning, as he had already had 3 attempts at sorting out the route on the Friday & Saturday. During the walk we visited the tithe barn, and then timed to perfection as at just over half way we reached the pub which had just opened. They all knew Robert at the pub as he had already visited it on the Friday & Saturday. It was really quaint, with one of the smallest bars we have ever seen, only room for 2 people to stand at the bar. A huge range of real ales with some strange names, and at least a dozen types of cider and Perry categorised in sweet, medium and Dry, listing alcohol and where each of them came from. Having collected our drinks we managed to sit at the tables by the river bank and enjoy the sunshine.

A few days before the rally started one of the sows had given birth to 10 piglets, and while we were there as the sow was out on the field Mrs Houldey arranged for Robert & Darren to go in with the piglets to take some photos. As Darren was in with them they gradually became more curious and were quite happy to go right up to him. As well as the piglets, there were baby chicks on site.

Just before we left we visited the farm shop and bought some of the farm produce including eggs which had just been laid, some of them with Blue shells from the bantams. Mrs Houldey told us that the eggs all taste the same, they just look different with the blue shells.

Our thanks to all of those who helped during the weekend with the heating of the pasties, the evening entertainment in the party tent and standing in for us stewarding so we could go into Gloucester and on Roberts walk.

After the rally at Rectory Farm we went to join Herts & N London DA at their THS in Weymouth for a week. While we were there we went into Weymouth to get some Halloumi Cheese to go on the Bar-B-Q. Having toured some of the various shops in the town the only place we could find any was Iceland, and it was only mild Halloumi, so in the event we decided to try and make some in the caravan to see how it would turn out. We purchased 2 pints of skim milk and 300ml of double cream and tried the recipe shown below which turned out to be very successful.

Ingredients

Mix the milk & cream together in a saucepan and heat on the gas on a low to medium heat to just below boiling. Stir the milk/cream constantly while it is heating to get an even temperature throughout the mix, avoid burning and also to stop a skin forming on the surface. When the temperature is nearly boiling (95°C) turn off the heat and add the white wine vinegar giving it a quick stir and then leave to settle. A float of curd will form over the next 3 or 4 mins. Do not disturb this as it forms the whey will gradually clear as the curd forms. Ladle the curds into a butter muslin lined colander set over a bowl to drain for about 10 minutes. Add the salt, garlic and parsley and mix thoroughly through the curd. Gather up the 4 corners of the muslin and tie with string. Holding the muslin

INGREDIENTS
2pints skim milk
175ml Double Cream
40ml White Wine Vinegar
¼ Tsp salt
1 tsp powdered garlic
1tsp Parsley

from the tied end with one hand and squeeze the curd lightly in the muslin with the other hand to expel more of the whey and press the curd together to form a ball. Hang from a cupboard handle with a bowl underneath to drain overnight. If it is still draining the next day leave longer. The cheese should then be ready to eat. When sliced with a knife it should be slightly rubbery. It can be eaten as it is, cooked on the bar-b-Q or in the frying pan until it is golden brown on each side. As is made at high temperature it shouldn't melt when fried.

Ron & Sheila

Ed's Bitz - A lovely site and I just wish I could have joined you earlier to enjoy the good weather (some of us have to do the W thing). The cry for 'More Beer' was heard and I came armed with plenty but by the time work had finished and I got to the site the good weather was over! 'Work is the curse of the drinking classes'. (Oscar Wilde)

Work has a lot to answer for. Never mind we had a good walk and Dad and I managed to go bike shopping and he is now the proud owner of an 'E Bike'. I had better get used to the saying 'Come on Darren, Keep up!'



Thank you to Liz and Ken Cann for collecting three charity boxes from Musgrove Park hospital which were kindly supplied by Susan Turnock, Regional Fundraiser for Hope For Tomorrow. I attach a web link for more information on our chosen charity: <http://www.hopefortomorrow.org.uk/>



I would sincerely like to thank everyone in the Camping club, and especially those from the Somerset DA, for all the support you have given to Dad and me. Until you lose someone dear to you it is impossible to appreciate how important this is.

Thanks also for giving so generously towards my beard and head shave and for taking hope for Tomorrow as the DA's nominated charity. Every little helps. Let's hope one day a cure may be found.



Peter and Sophie Davies. Betty & Derek's grandchildren, children of Sheila and Richard.

Winners of the Skittles at Rooks Bridge. People thought they would 'let the children win' but it turned out that the Peter and Sophie won on their own merits anyway by outplaying the adults. Well done.

The Talking Centipede

A single guy decided life would be more fun if he had a pet. So he went to the pet store and told the owner that he wanted to buy an unusual pet. After some discussion, he finally bought a talking centipede, (100-legged bug), which came in a little white box to use for his house. He took the box back home, found a good spot for the box, and decided he would start off by taking his new pet to church with him. So he asked the centipede in the box, "Would you like to go to church with me today? We will have a good time." But there was no answer from his new pet. This bothered him a bit, but he waited a few minutes and then asked again, "How about going to church with me and receive blessings?" But again, there was no answer from his new friend and pet. So he waited a few minutes more, thinking about the situation. The guy decided to invite the centipede one last time. This time he put his face up against the centipede's house and shouted, "Hey, in there! Would you like to go to church with me and learn about God?" This time, a little voice came out of the box, "I heard you the first time! I'm putting my shoes on!"

Sent in by Dawn...Thanks Dawn

Skittles 4th February 2017

A popular evening that was very well attended by 29 people and, hopefully enjoyed by all. A very difficult event for me to attend as Jeannine had only just died. I would not have attended had it not been for Darren persuading me that I could do it, but it turned out to be, I am sure, better than sitting at home.

Thanks Robert

Cyder Press Cookbook

To mark the occasion of 40 years of the Cyder Press in 2019 it has been decided to produce a DA cookbook.

Would you like to share your favourite recipe(s) with the rest of the DA? We could include your name for posterity in the title of the recipe such as "Teds Tater and Onion Starter" for example.

There could be a section for BBQ meals, or "Easy meals for the caravaner or camper". We have plenty of time to produce this book but let's start **NOW**. Please hand or send your recipe to me or Dad or to any committee member.

Please only tried and trusted recipes. (Don Grant's rural recipes will not be accepted!) and a photo would be good.

There could also be a section for cooking tips especially if they relate to camping or BBQ.

Higher Listock Farm, Wrantage. 9th – 11th June

Ann and I arrived on site on the Thursday afternoon expecting to spend a very quiet 3 days watching the raindrops running down the caravan windows with just ourselves for company, nothing new about that then.

The reality was quite a different thing as the sun was shining and the grass was dry and nicely trimmed. By the Friday evening there were five units on site and they were all old Somerset DA members, we didn't quite all fit in one caravan for the evening, but it had been good enough to spend time sat outside. Saturday morning and we had a sixth unit join us when Sue and Rex arrived for the rest of the weekend. In the afternoon we got together for an energetic Boules contest in which we hoped everybody would have played everybody else, luckily we had to stop for tea and cake when we were joined by Shirley and David who came visiting. The weather stayed good enough for the barbecues to come out and we could eat out as well.

Sunday morning, the sun still shone and we were joined for coffee by Marianne who kindly brought us a cake, made with some of Ted's cider, to go with the coffee. We also gave the answers to the handout quiz which we had brought home from Malta, this tested some people's brains more than others, and the winner was Barbara Huish, who won a packet of wine gums. John Sweeting the site owner also joined us, it was nice to be able to chat about past meets on the site, we remember when the site was quite an open field before the hedges grew and made it the peaceful place it is now. All except Sue and Rex seemed to have a reason to leave early, so we left them to have a quiet lunch after a lovely peaceful weekend in the country with old friends.

Ann and Robin

When a couple's car broke down, the man told his wife to carry on shopping while he fixed the car in the car park. The wife returned to see a small group of people near the car. On closer inspection, she saw a pair of hairy legs protruding from under the chassis. Unfortunately, although the man was in shorts, his lack of underpants turned his private parts into glaringly public ones. Unable to stand the embarrassment, she dutifully stepped forward and quickly put her hand up his shorts, and tucked everything back into place. On regaining her feet, she looked across the bonnet and found herself staring at her husband, who was standing idly by watching. The mechanic, however, had to have three stitches in his head!

Mac and Helen

CCC - Carols Candid Conundrums

It's great to be out in the van at Brassnocker after the last 10 weeks with Geoff's traumatic detached retina pleased to say has repaired well awaiting cataract op on 21st July after which he hopes to be driving again. Have missed a few meets firstly The Shrubbery Touring Park at Lyme Regis thanks to Rosemary and David for stewarding and David leading an enjoyable walk. Our Easter meet at Henstridge saw 30 units all enjoying the hospitality of our hosts Sandy and Rod who once again spoiled us with a great venue and good food breakfast and Sunday lunch and Sandy leading our Sunday evening Karaoke until a few shy campers plucked up courage possibly due to the intake of alcohol and let their hair down won't name them they know who they are!! Many thanks to Alma and Mick for another great stewarding job Sue and Bill for leading an interesting walk .Robert surpassed himself with the Pub Signs competition causing consternation to a few of our new campers and some canny interpretations Sheila and Ron galloped ahead with their remodelling of the Gold Cup after a few false starts with a bit of string lots of shouting pursued encouraging a winning pound donated to the chairman's charity Thanks both a hilarious time enjoyed by all. Bill and Dave refereed the bowls competition aptly won by a visitor there was some tuition given by the boys thanks guys! Our final evenings entertainment provided by Reg a sing along many a high note was reached The Raffle raised £95 for the chairman's charity Hope for tomorrow Urchfont was well attended 35 units enjoying the themed Scarecrow spectacular titled From the Ridiculous to the Sublime with 50 Scarecrow entries Dry weather made for better field conditions and improved waste emptying point was a bonus. Thanks to Ron Sheila Mac Helen for Stewarding and Mac for an enjoyable walk to Bluebell woods.

Braemoor House Fordingbridge 22 units enjoyed a guided tour of the house, museum and cream Teas Thanks to Shirley and David stewards for this meet and a visit from Jack, glad he is out and about once more. A spy in the camp tells me Sheila was taken for a walk in the woods by Ron and Robert and the 5 miles was 6 & 3/4 qtrs. Roberts explanation being magnetic North had moved on his GPS we call this "CODSWOLLOP". Bill and Sue found a pub on their walk t'others had a picnic next to a sign pointing "This way Mares to be serviced". You can imagine the mirth "titter ye not". They left at 9.30 and arrived back safely at 2.30. Our bank holiday meet was at Rectory Farm Ashleworth Gloucester a small but select 13 vans at this gourmet meet devouring monster pasties and bacon baps. Barbara made delicious bread pudding with the left over rolls and mouth-watering pancakes covered in Berries, clotted cream/ creme fraiche they must have all gone home 1/2 stone heavier except for Marianne who I am told found a swing which she enjoyed but left her delights on the grass after going higher than she should (bad move Marianne).



Robert took 20 people on a walk after he'd reeked it 3 times stopping in a weird pub that only had room for 2 people at the bar and sold weird beer he seems to be getting a reputation for weird walks. Stewards Sheila and Ron huge thanks for your planning and hard work for an enjoyable 5 night meet a bus trip to the Tall Ships Festival and most of all! The Baby Pig Watching!



I hope you all have good times in your units this summer and enjoyed our T H S at Brassnocker Quontoxhead Beehive. Keep Happy and Healthy. Carol

DERIVATION OF EVERYDAY WORDS and EXPRESSIONS

A Cockney - This is often used to describe someone from London, particularly someone with a strong dialect. The term 'cockney' originally meant someone whose experience and knowledge were exclusively from the town, (what we might call 'streetwise'), and even today in the United States the word means a townsman. Strictly speaking however, a cockney is someone who was born within the sound of Bow bells, i.e. within the sound of the bells of the Church of St Mary i.e. Bow in London.

Codswallop - When someone is saying something which is far-fetched or rubbish, we often say they are talking 'a load of old codswallop'. This is another saying from America where in 1975 Hiram Codd patented a special bottle of mineral water, which became very popular, but not with hardened beer drinkers. Alcoholic drinks, especially beer, were often called 'wallop', and 'Codd's Wallop' was used in a sarcastic way to describe this mineral water. This became 'coddswallop' and eventually became to mean anything inferior or false.

I have been in many places, but I've never been in Cahoots. Apparently, you can't go alone. You have to be in Cahoots with someone. I've also never been in Cognito. I hear no one recognizes you there. I have, however, been in Sane. They don't have an airport; you have to be driven there. I have made several trips there, thanks to my friends, family and work. I would like to go to Conclusions, but you have to jump, and I'm not too much on physical activity anymore. I have also been in Doubt. That is a sad place to go, and I try not to visit there too often. I once was in Jeopardy, my job took me there. I've been in Flexible, but only when it was very important to stand firm. Sometimes I'm in Capable, and I go there more often as I'm getting older. One of my favourite places to be is in Suspense! It really gets the adrenaline flowing and pumps up the old heart! At my age, I need all the stimuli I can get! I may have been in Continent, but I don't remember what country that was in. It's an age thing. They tell me it is very wet and damp there. Please do your part! You can do your bit by remembering to send this e-mail to at least one unstable person. My job is done! Life is too short for negative drama and petty things. So, laugh insanely, love truly and forgive quickly!

Sent in by Dawn – Thanks Dawn

Many thanks to Ann Johnson, Tom & Jean and Stan & Diane and Tony & June for donations toward the Cyder Press.

What would we do without the Somerset DA
After the loss of my wonderful wife Jeannine life can be heartbreakingly painful, and it can be very difficult to just get on with life which is, of course what I have to do. Lots of DA members have had to adjust to this in the past and I would expect that like me they felt unique and that the world had fallen in around them. To carry on caravanning was one step that I had to take and I was able to do it with son Darren, and with his permanent broad grin it was not too hard to be cheerful and positive but the time came when I needed to go alone. This I chose to do at the Braemore site in the New Forest with the DA. Other than going to bed and getting up in the morning alone (you need a very close friend to alleviate this situation) I don't think that I spent more than a few minutes on my own. I would like to thank all my friends in the DA for their support given in large and small doses. No doubt things will get gradually easier but just keep the food and tea and whisky etc etc coming indefinitely just to be sure. You may need the support of the DA in the future, so please cherish and nurture it along as it can be a fragile thing. Thanks **Robert**

A group of guys lived and died for their Saturday morning round of golf. One transferred to another city. It wasn't the same without him.

A new woman joined their Club. She overheard the guys talking about their golf round. She said, "You know, I used to play on my golf team in college and I was pretty good. Would you mind if I joined you next week?"

The three guys looked at each other. Not one of them wanted to say 'yes', but she had them on the spot. Finally, one man said it would be okay, but they would be starting early - at 6:30 a.m.

He figured the early tee-time would discourage her. The woman said this may be a problem, and asked if she could be up to 15 minutes late. They rolled their eyes, but said okay. She smiled and said, "Good, I'll be there at 6:30 or 6:45."

She showed up at 6:30 sharp, and beat all three of them with an eye-opening 2-under par round. She was fun and a pleasant person, and the guys were impressed. Back at the clubhouse, they congratulated her and invited her back the next week. She smiled, and said, "I'll be there at 6:30 or 6:45."

The next week she again showed up at 6:30 sharp. Only this time, she played left-handed. The three guys were incredulous as she still beat them with an even par round, despite playing with her off-hand. They were totally amazed.

They couldn't figure her out. She was again very pleasant and didn't seem to be purposely showing them up. They invited her back again, but each man harboured a burning desire to beat her.

The third week, the guys had their game faces on. But this time, she was 15 minutes late, which made the guys irritable. This week the lady played right-handed, and narrowly beat all three of them.

The men mused that her late arrival was due to petty gamesmanship on her part. However, she was so gracious and so complimentary of their strong play, they couldn't hold a grudge.

Back in the clubhouse, all three guys were shaking their heads. This woman was a riddle no one could figure out. They had a couple of beers, and finally, one of the men asked her point blank, "How

do you decide if you're going to golf right-handed or left-handed?"

The lady blushed, and grinned. "That's easy," she said. "When my Dad taught me to play golf, I learned I was ambidextrous. I like to switch back and forth. When I got married after college, I discovered my husband always sleeps in the nude. From then on, I developed a silly habit. Right before I left in the morning for golf practice, I would pull the covers off him. If his you-know-what was pointing to the right, I golfed right-handed; if it was pointed to the left, I golfed left-handed."

The guys on the team thought this was hysterical. Astonished at this bizarre information, one of the guys shot back, "But what if it's pointing straight up?"

She said, "Then, I'm fifteen minutes late."

Sent in by Dawn

Jeans for Caravanners

Caravan manufacturers always put the corner steady winders so well under the back end of the caravan that it becomes necessary to kneel on the wet and muddy ground in order to locate the drive. This has resulted on the knees of my jeans to become faded and snagged so I ventured into town to purchase a replacement pair whilst relegating the aforementioned pair to gardening. When I visited the shops I was dismayed to find that all the jeans for sale were obviously faulty as the the knees were more faded than my old pair. Even in M&S (surely a shop that caters for old gits like me) some of the jeans were badly torn and unwearable. When confronting the sales staff I was told that they were supposed to be like that. Anything to avoid giving me a discount.

This led me to remember the last pair of jeans that I discarded last year due to the fact that I had lost a lot of weight. The waistline of the jeans settled around my hips leaving the crotch area around my knees and my underpants showing. This I realised later was the very pinnacle of fashion (as long as one wore Calvin Klein Pants).

I shall now carry on wearing my old jeans to become the coolest dude in the whole DA.

I now look forward to the day when frayed collars become the fashion and perhaps even fleecy jumpers with dried dinner down the front.

Stay cool man.

(no prizes for guessing who sent this in)

South West Region Summer Meet 2017, Escot House, Ottery St Mary, Devon

Escot Estate was the venue for the Summer Meet Beach Party. The weather was kind to us with the black clouds threatening, but only delivering a couple of drizzly episodes – nothing to stop the enjoyment of the weekend. 8 units were in the Somerset DA lines for this event, including a new couple who have never camped with the DA – welcome to Steve and Amanda from Taunton.

The Friday evening entertainment was KB Sounds who worked his usual magic and had people on the dance floor from the start, with a mixture of the Barn Dance and Macarena as well as sixties and seventies music. Saturday was a busy day with the Volley Ball matches – yes there were several teams – the Boules and Tumbling Towers Competition. In the afternoon the ‘village fete’ games (for the second year) were well received with 140 participants! The ‘tea shop’ in the marquee also did a roaring trade, earning money for the DA Charity. The evening entertainment was a group called Chameleon Sounds



who played mainly 80s and 90s music. Unfortunately they could not work the audience like KB Sounds! During the evening Liz was presented with the Club Certificate of Honour by Anne Dearling, the immediate past Club Chairman. This would have been a joint Certificate, but Ken had already received his in 2010.

Sunday morning Exeter Salvation Army Band led the Church service which was well attended. This was followed by activities for the children, and then the finals of the Boules and Tumbling Towers. The Volley Ball competition had been played to a final on the Saturday. 'Tamar B' won the Volley Ball with the help of Peter, Gary and Chris Porter (so they only had 3 of their own DA!) The Boules was an exciting game which could have been won by either couple. In the end it was Michael and Mary Boon of Devon DA who were the winners. The Tumbling Towers final was the usual tense battle between Ian Fraser and Heather Brown from New Forest DA, and Liz and Kirsty from Somerset. The victors were Somerset DA! Next year's Summer Meet is over the weekend 13-15 July, and is at Motcombe Showground, Gillingham hosted by New Forest DA. The theme is Film, so put the date in your diary and there is plenty of time to sort out your fancy dress costume for the Saturday evening!

Ken & Liz

INFORMATION

The theme for the DAFOL on October 6th to 8th will be 'Veggie Lanterns'.

Following harsh Judging, prizes will be awarded to the best illuminated vegetable or fruit. Please bring as many lights as possible to light up your unit.

There will also be a raffle so any prize donations would be appreciated with proceeds going towards our nominated charity', Hope for Tomorrow'.

INFORMATION

It is possible that a conservation weekend we could be arranged next year to help out in the Mendip Ponds Project. This project, run by the Reptile and Amphibian Group for Somerset, has set out to restore a network of ancient dew ponds on the Mendip scarp to enable the great crested newt to return to the area. It is proposed that the work is undertaken from the site at Draycott on 9-14th August 2018. Please let Dad or me know if anyone is keen to take part.

DINNER DANCE 2018 – To be held at Lanstone Cliff Hotel, Dawlish with accommodation at the hotel and camping nearby.

A Priest was being honoured at his retirement dinner after 25 years in the parish. A leading local figure and member of the congregation was chosen to make the presentation and to give a little speech at the dinner. However, he was delayed, so the Priest decided to say his own few words while they waited: I got my first impression of the parish from the first confession I heard here. I thought I had been assigned to a terrible place. The very first person who entered my confessional told me he had stolen a television set and, when questioned by the police, was able to lie his way out of it. He had stolen money from his parents; embezzled from his employer; had an affair with his boss's wife; had sex with his boss's 17-year old daughter on numerous occasions; taken illegal drugs; had several homosexual affairs; was arrested several times for public nudity and gave a STD (sexual transmitted disease) to his sister-in-law. I was appalled that one person could do so many awful things. But as the days went on, I learned that my people were not all like that and I had, indeed, come to a fine parish full of good and loving people.

Just as the Priest finished his talk, the politician arrived full of apologies at being late. He immediately began to make the presentation and gave his talk: "I'll never forget the first day our parish Priest arrived", said the politician. "in fact, I had the honour of being the first person to go to him for confession'.

Moral: Never, Never, Never Be Late.....

Forthcoming Events

The site opening time is the earliest time of arrival and is mid day unless otherwise stated.

Stewards must take note of VAT information supplied with the meet sheets

Date	Venue	Stewards	Notes
Aug 11 - 15	Stow on the Wold RFC Stow on the Wold Glos GL54 1JJ	Sue & Bill 01373 671960	MR:163/214155
Aug 24 - 29	Pont Kemys Farm, Chainbridge, Abergavenny, Gwent NP7 9DS	Ian & Caroline 07853 607468	MR:161/347058 BANK HOLIDAY
Sept 7 - 11	Norden Farm Corfe Wareham Dorset BH20 5DW	Pauline 07983 976 408	MR:195/950829
Sept 15 – 25 THS	Behive Field Bradford on Avon Wilts BA9 1UA	Reg & Cathy 07914 079 778 Ron & Sheila 07708 841 553	MR:173/834598
Oct 6 – 9 DAFOL VENUE CHANGE	Chestnut House Lower Weare Axbridge BS26 2JB	Ron & Sheila 07708 841 553	YBSB CS1686 page 482
Oct 20 - 23	Iford Manor Bradford on Avon Wiltshire BA15 2BA	Helen & Mac 07974 048013	MR:173/801591
Dec 9	CHRISTMAS SOCIAL		

Please note: Mobile numbers given out by Stewards are safer as possible house break ins could occur if it is known that you are away from home, and also members are able to contact you if you are on site.