

M U S T A N G



CARAVAN OWNERS CLUB

The Roundup

The Latest News and Reviews around the Rallies



SPRING 2015
EDITION 151

Halloween & Bonfire—Caistor 30th Oct—2nd Nov 2014.

Marshals: Adrian Vanessa, Graham & Carol.

Report Sandra

Rally started on Thursday a few vans arrived, and it was a steady day to unpack and unwind .

We arrived Friday to a dry site it made a change as the last time I came I was in my Motorhome and as soon as it saw the entrance it decided it wasn't having any mud on its body...anyway we parked up and got ready we were greeted by Adrian and it was nice as I personally hadn't seen him since the last rally and that was nearly 2 yrs ago, we met some friends in the afternoon and a great catch up was made....8pm we were making our way to the warehouse and we were greeted by skull heads and a luminated pumpkin which made me jump, and inside was a lovely selection of spiders balloons and other things associated with Halloween...over the course of the evening I realised Beth was afraid of spiders even the toy ones was freaking her outWe were treated to a selection of Wine and Cheese, and when I mean a selection the choice was excellent Vanessa had gone out of her way to get a wide variety personally I only like boring plain cheeses but looking at them they were lovely...it was lovely and cozy in the warehouse and people were catching up with everyone...Adrian made a few speeches and one of them was to ask who would like to do the Rally Report, and I was straight in there so hence why I'm doing this.....

Saturday .was a free and easy day, most of us firstly went to Caistor village hall for the coffee Morning then to Brigg Garden centre and to the coast. Myself ,Katie and Mum and Dad, and my Brother and Chloe were eating Ice-cream on Cleethorpes beach yes you heard me correctly 1st November was so warm unbelievable...6.15pm We met in convoy ready to park and go to see the Bonfire and Firework display.... I've never been here before and even though it was good it was a little disappointing as there was a lot of waiting involved,a problem that had arisen but even after that the display was good ,just made it a long time waiting ,and unfortunately the afternoon heat had gone and now the cold had come and with the wind made it a bit chilly..... When we got back we were given a nice cup of hot vegetable soup followed by Sausages Beans and Mash all served and provided by Dave, Carol and Eric and Pauline in connection with Carols 70th So a Big Happy Birthday... then after all that we were treated to a slice of Birthday Cake which looked Homemade then it was back to a good old gossip...Adrian came round to sell some Raffle tickets ready for Sundays Raffle...

Sunday... We were treated to Bacon Butties which were lovelythere were a couple of people which I wont name had a friendly discussion on what they would call a Buttie!!!!!! Bread or Cob!!!!!! and that is where I will leave it.... Then it was time for round the flag....Peter Denton the Chairman spoke and thanked everyone for coming and went through the weekend on what we had done.....then passed over to Vanessa who told us who had won the competition 1st was Peter Denton who declined as he then went on to thank the Internet for their help....so Vanessa then said it was Carol and Graham who had came second and Carol came up to fetch her prize....Then they asked Katie (my Daughter) to pick a number for the lucky van ..she picked Roy...so well done to him.....

Adrian then stood up and told us all there were some New Ralliers so we all welcomed them Rose and Clive

Then it was time for Raffle and Goodbyes..

It was a lovely Weekend.....

And Santa Came toooo.....
Or
The Christmas Dinner Rally, at Caistor 21 Nov to 23 Nov 2014
Marshals—Carol & Graham
Report: Peter

Friday like the rest of the week and most of the week before was God awful weather, rainy wet cold and downright miserable. So I was real glad on the Friday evening to get home and find Bren had packed the car already. Didn't need to pick up the van which saved me a soaking as it was left at the Caistor Cowboy Ranch since the Guy Fawkes event a few weeks earlier. Through the dark night and the rain we trundled, to arrive at a decent hour to find our van on a pitch with legs down. Thanks Boys and Girls. It didn't take long to hook up gas and water and soon we were in the very warm and snug inner sanctum of the marquee lined barn. Guess if I want a seat at these events I am going to have to retire!! Food was in abundance and the chat was freely flowing and all were in good cheery mind. People were tired after a long day so the evening soiree broke up quite early.

Saturday morning dawned with the promise of a bit of cheer but not much. The helpers of the fat bloke in a red suit were busy sorting presents and mail into order. Just like a busy grotto at the yuletide only not in the North Pole. We went into Grimsby to see the mother in law and went costume shopping for New Year, and were lucky to find what we almost wanted. Then a retirement to watch the horse racing and a bite to eat back in the van. I like lazy afternoons. Adrian had asked me to look at his generator which had apparently failed. Turned out machinery is like a woman. If you don't turn on the switch you don't get any excitement!!! (he forgot to select which output voltage he wanted.... DOH!!...) So it was back to the hard work of feet up. Soon it was time for the main event. Persons in groups were either driven in chauffer style or drove themselves to the stables down the road and entered the Forge restaurant which was ours for the evening. Everyone looked grand dressed up for the evening. The staff were all revved up found out who was sitting where and what was wanted without needing to ask and then the meal began after the photo calls and cracker pulling. I got a real nice one! Dinner was served without fuss and was SUPERB! It was hot, plenty of meat and bags of crisp vegetables, mind I reckon the Brussels should have been put on in April to get the right consistency some restaurants serve them at. These were crisp and tasty. There was far too much for the four of us on our table to eat.

Dinner over and the coffee drunk, it was announced that Santa was coming. Lucky for this rotund fellow there was no chimney, or he would have to work a lot of magic to had get down it!!! Maybe he has overdone the mince pies too early this year as his red suit did look a trifle (or six) too tight. Mind you a certain cowboy from a local ranch was seen to be eating 2 and a half pavlova's, another fellow complained his was too small and was instantly given a second helping. Ooooh those waistlines.... Santa made a magical entrance aboard his electric sleigh with a reindeer bonnet mascot. It is nice to see he is keeping up with the new green technology. Then made an entrance into the venue and after a YO HO HO, or three proceeded to issue gifts to everyone. How does he know who is going to be there?? Many pictures were taken of little girls sat upon his knees and little boys shaking hands, Oh what a jolly time it was for all. Then came the time for him to leave again and off through the mists he disappeared on his electric sledge. Reindeer nose glowing brightly in the dark, and I bet that was not just from carrot juice and mince pies. The room quietened a little and a space was cleared and dancing was introduced for a while. All sorts of dances fast slow and intermediate and fun was had by all. Then it was home to bed just before midnight.

It rained incessantly through the night and by morning everywhere was wet. By the time flag took place with its normal fripperies of lucky van, raffle and the many little things to keep us busy most people were cleared away and hooked up ready for off. The field entrance was a tad soft and some

straw had been put down to assist. Those with front wheel drive wisely took assistance off the grass, and Granville played road monitor stopping traffic so people did not have to stop in the soft bits. It was a very nice and fun relaxed weekend for those of us not running the rally. However all our thanks go to the kind generous rally marshal's who worked their little elves kits off to make it happen.

Thank you to you all, and a Merry Christmas.

For those not there you missed a real fun weekend, but it is booked for next year.
So next year and you have to sing this bit

Oh come all ye faithful
To the Christmas rally
Come to be fed.....
In the forge eatery

And so on.



A wish for a Happy, Dry and Sunny 2015 Rally Season
to everyone in the Mustang Caravan Owners Club
From Colin & Pat

My apologies to Colin & Pat I left them out of the Seasons Greetings in Round Up 150 Winter 2014. Am I forgiven? – Stephanie your Editor

**New Year Rally Wellingore
28th Dec 14—2nd Jan 15
Marshals: Colin, Pat & The Catering crew
Report: Mike and Adrian**

Well, it was a very cold and frosty Sunday morning as we trekked to Wellingore - the roads were covered on frozen snow and were very dangerous. Amazing - when we got there we found that other ralliers had come without any difficulty - and no snow!

Having set up the caravans, the work of the rally began. Whilst Colin and Pat began sorting out the venue, Mike, Richard and Adrian commenced the job of washing up each and every item to be used throughout the weekend. Hundreds of knives, forks, spoons, trays, pans, tools and everything you can imagine were furiously washed, dried and polished before use.

The evening arrived swiftly, with several vans already on site - and we were treated to hot sausage rolls and mince pies and the natter and chatter began in earnest. All too soon it was Monday and whilst some more members arrived, most people went out for the day to enjoy the brilliant sunshine. The evening festivities began with a social, followed by an old favourite - chicken and chips in a basket plus chocolate sponge desert to follow and bottomless tea and coffee.

Tuesday arrived welcoming the last of the expected vans - and in the evening we all enjoyed wacky horse racing and games followed by a lovely hot pot supper and jam sponge with custard - followed by a quiz to challenge our brain boxes - all went down well and everyone had a great time.

On Wednesday the final few ralliers and visitors arrived - making the numbers up ready for a great party night. We all enjoyed the sherry reception and the darts and table tennis finals were played and then the amazing dinner was served.

Unfortunately on his way into the hall Mike slipped on the ice and hurt his ankle badly - (it was only later we found out that it was broken). He enjoyed his dinner and then had to return to the van - and the next day he could hardly walk so a paramedic was called. And - off to hospital and that was the end of his enjoyment - better luck next year!!

Graham kindly collected him from Lincoln Hospital and at the end of the Rally, Josie had to tow the van home.

Adrian to continue please.....

This is done from the top of my head with no notes and after quite a few sleeps! . So if I have missed anything out I apologise!

Simon did a great job looking after Mike, with advice and ice packs etc.Lincoln confirmed that the injury was just as Simon had diagnosed, what Mike had broken and where !.

New years morning a full English was served up at to all that attended flag Vanessa was Josies Taxi driver to the hospital. So she missed the flag and breakfast. Peter took flag and summed up the New Year rally

Competition winners,

Darts, Jess and Dom

Table Tennis Jess and Dom

The rough competition was won by Jason, he was struggling to lift his head of the table at flag. This is for the roughest looking person on New years morning. Boy did he look rough

Quite a few vans stayed for the final night , Simon did one of his amazing curries and the left over supper went very well, with plenty of food for all.

Ed's note — We met up with Mike and Josie on “Des's Scottish Coach Holiday” Mike is on the way to recovery, though he is walking with the aid of a walking stick and still has some way to go yet. Hopefully after all the hilarity on the holiday the recovery will speed up.

Carbon Monoxide poisoning is still a real issue for campers.



Around 50 people die each year from carbon monoxide poisoning.

The stories we have seen on campsites around this subject are generally down to campers cooking inside tents/units, or leaving a gas burner on inside the tent or caravan for heat. You cannot smell or taste carbon monoxide. Be aware of the following symptoms, which may be similar to flu or food poisoning, dizziness, headache, nausea, vomiting, drowsiness and fatigue.

To avoid accidents; follow these simple rules:

X NEVER cook inside a tent or enclosed camping spaces such as an awning. This includes the use of portable or disposable barbecues. If you need a sheltered cooking area, consider a gazebo or a tent porch with sufficient air circulation and ventilation.

X NEVER use gas stoves/fuel burners to heat your tent or unit when cold. All gas powered items need plenty of ventilation to prevent producing carbon monoxide. To stay warm, make sure you layer your clothing, and pick up a warmer sleeping bag.

X NEVER operate petrol/diesel powered engines in confined/enclosed spaces. The cost of carbon monoxide alarms are cheaper now than ever before and easily available in stores such as B&Q. It is advisable to get one for your unit as a buddy for your smoke alarm.

Don't just keep this to yourselves – make sure your family and friends are also aware!

Article submitted by Dave (Fire Officer)

“Des’s Scottish Coach Holiday”

By Stephanie

On a whim last year Des came up with the idea to run a coach trip to Scotland, just for a change. Well several members jumped on the idea straight away as drivers of caravans or Motorhomes could sit back and let someone else take the strain. (A coachman’s holiday for Des) What a real treat it turned out to be. On March 11th this year two coaches set off picking up from various points along the way. The Hotel at Kingussie “The Duke of Gordon” was excellent, food in great amounts (everyone must have put weight on) superb. Rooms neat and tidy with housekeeping calling in every day. The staff



welcoming and helpful. The trips out (3days) again excellent though I do think the one to Avimore to go up the Cairngorm on the Funicular on a bright sunny day for Tom and I the best. The final night we were all piped into the Laired’s Buffet which was out of this world. We were entertained every night again this was excellent. Sadly on Sunday 15th March we had to return to the real world and head home. All with happy memories. It did not take to much arm twisting to get Des to arrange the same thing again next year with different venues for the trips out. For those who managed to go on the escape from the fast lane of normal life and those who no longer have to add to the pension pot the experience was well worth it and most have already added their names to the list for next year.

**Contact with the club can be made via
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