

# *MUSTANG CARAVAN OWNERS CLUB*



## *The Roundup*

*The Latest News and Reviews around the Rallies*



Colin & Simon the human hotdogs  
What no onions

AUTUMN 2012  
EDITION 141

**Queens Jubilee—Danes Dyke Flamborough**  
**31st May—5th June 2012**  
**Marshals: Val & Barry Ashcroft**  
**Report : Dave Brown**



Arrived Friday to find most of the 17 vans already expertly parked up by Barry, because of the weather the site was quite boggy in parts [just ask Tom] and to accommodate those of us who wanted Electrics. Later we all met up in the marquee for a drink and natter.

Saturday and Sunday were free and easy days with most people venturing into Bridlington at sometime , both evenings most people met up in the patriotically decorated marquee for more drinks and banter.

Monday tea time we all met up in the marquee for Royal High tea, all food was supplied by the Mustangers [including cucumber sandwiches with no crust! how posh] All sweets were supplied by Val mostly homemade and very nice too. Whilst having tea we toasted the Queen on her Jubilee. After tea Colin took flag thanking Barry and Val on an excellent rally in trying weather conditions, also giving out Birthday cards to Keith and Tom and also a Wedding anniversary card to Keith and Chris. Then it was a mad dash to disassemble the marquee as Adrian and Vanessa were going home that night. The rest of us retired to Beth and Garths awning to drink and natter the night away.

We all left on Tuesday for home. Many thanks to Val and Barry on another excellent rally.

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**Horncastle Golf And Country Golf club 8th—10th June 2012**  
**Marshals Simon ,Vicky ,& Boys**  
**Co Marshals Colin & Pat**  
**Rally Report Adrian & Vanessa**

We arrived Friday afternoon about 4 30 after going out with Simone to Grimsby in the morning shopping , She was up from Poole, it was so nice to see her for a few days John was on Site doing a sterling job getting the vans sited in the absence of our marshals who were still at work . The site was set in the village of west Ashby 1 ½ miles from Horncastle town centre at the golf and country club , unfortunately the weather was not on our side with storm force winds and lashing rain .Soon we all were on site , Top marks must go to Keith & Marg on their determination to get here and thanks to the skill of the mechanic that got them back on the road after their car had problems with the ignition system . Beth picked me up on the plaques as I had put the wrong place on them I put East Kirkby on instead of West Ashby ( We all make mistakes sometimes and I am usually picked up by Beth ) . Colin & Pat arrived with Vicky and the Boys who soon got into marshal mode and got sorted out for the evening Vicky was making the egg and bread crumbs as Simon wanted to make the fish cakes for the evening , he made 2 varieties Salmon and White fish and they went down very well with Bread & butter & mushy

peas which made plenty of wind to go with the wind which we had overnight .Vickie decided to try a catch her wine glass contents after breaking a 3 legged stool !The evening went very well and soon it was time to call it a good Friday night at 11 -15 . The draw for the fishing pegs was drawn in the Colin's awning on Friday night (We thought it was too windy for the Marquee ) Keith & Marge were given the 2 pegs behind their van as Marg was struggling to make her hands work and she may have needed help from Keith .

Saturday arrived and our Marshal Simon had a small problem as he had forgot his Keep net , I located him one from a very nice fellow caravanner in the corner of the site. The whistle was blown at 8 30 am for the start of the annual fishing competition , The weather was not favourable but everybody caught something.

Ladies was won by Marg with a total of 1 lb 12 oz

Beth came 2<sup>nd</sup>

Gents was won by Simon with a total of 3lb 10oz

Keith came 2<sup>nd</sup> in the men's

Garth came 3rd

(Colin caught a sprat ! )



Vanessa and myself went to Wood hall Spa and then onto Tattershall , via the road at the side of the River Witham which was very scenic with loads of swans and cygnets. We then had a walk around Tattershall, and then called in the local church and sampled a very nice piece of cake and cup of coffee, good value £1. 80 , and then to Tattershall castle which we looked around , you could see Lincoln cathedral , Boston stump and much more . On the way back we called at Horncastle which was very bustling with the Saturday market and wedding bells ringing in the windy but warm sunshine .A few of the fisherman carried on fishing on Saturday afternoon. In the early evening we were blessed with a very graceful barn owl flying at the bottom of the field looking for his tea , Beth tried to get some photos but to no avail Flag was held at about 8 pm Ethan Was presented with a 9th birthday card The competition was won with the cut of cards between john & Wendy and Vanessa & myself Lucky van Keith and Marjorie Raffle was taken by Kieran and Ethan called the numbers out. The evening went like clockwork and it very soon was midnight and time to call it a day after a interesting day .

Sunday, what a change !. The Sun was beaming at 6. 30 .as I turned over and thought it was too early to get up . We finally put the blinds up at 9.30 to find Colin and Simon drowning some maggots on a mirror like pond and why couldn't it have been like it on Saturday.

Well all I can say on the outcome of the weekend Simon, Vickie and the boys did us well and of course Colin And Pat ably assisted. Thank you looking forward to your next rally the sausage rally

**Seaside & bowls—Humberston 29th June—1st July 2012**  
**Marshals Dave & Val smith**  
**Rally report Adrian & Vanessa**

We arrived at 12.30 to be welcomed by Dave who had got his Bivo-wac all set up (Dave's tent) there was also 2 more vans on site, Richard and Val and John and Iris (New ralliers from Collingham). The weather was quite kind, after the terrible storm we had encountered on the day before, I must admit about 3-30 pm on Thursday I was thinking where can I get a boat from to go to the Tertia trust on Friday as all the roads were like rivers, and some of them around Caistor had to be closed after they had collapsed. I went for the water and got talking to Richard and Val on the way, Vanessa spotted the Aqua rolls near Richards step, and thought I was just having a quick word, but as per usual a few words turned into about ½ hour, Dave had made a cuppa, Vanessa was enjoying hers with him and when I finally arrived back! At his Van there was a cuppa sat on the table nice and cool for me to drink, Vanessa asked if I had been pumping the water out of a Well. The van finally got set up and vans kept arriving in a steady flow. Eric and Sue confused us as they had changed their van to a Swift Challenger (very nice too) The B/ Q was lit for dinner to cook the sausages Vanessa had bought at Lincolnshire show last week, we also had our first new potatoes of the year out of the allotment, we enjoyed the sunshine sat outside the van. Graham & Carol arrived about 8 o'clock with a new tow car a Rexton. We all sat outside Dave's tent for a cuppa and chat, Susan brought a very nice chocolate cake across for us all to enjoy (thanks Sue) The mosquitoes were working overtime as virtually everybody got a unwelcome nibble Didn't they Vanessa I had to administer a spray with wasp eze in a rather unusual place! The evening went very quickly and about 10-45 we all called it a night.

Saturday everybody went off site to various places, Carol, Vanessa, Graham & myself walked into Cleethorpes and enjoyed a very nice cuppa in the R A F association Club. Good value worth remembering for next time. Colin and Pat went to Hibalstow to watch Helen do a parachute jump. She finally jumped at 6 pm after the weather kept postponing her jump Well done Helen, you have more nerve than me. She raised over £500 for wish upon a star charity, the Mustang club donated £20.00. Fish And chips arrived at 6-30 but unfortunately Colin & Pat were still enroute from Hibalstow they arrived 7 pm Dave the fish & chips were excellent as usual even better than last time, good quality and decent helpings. The annual bowls got under way on the famous Tertia trust bowling green complete with Hillocks, Divots, grass clumps and much more. Dave and Val spent quite a lot of time sorting the player list out it worked well. everybody played and it was great fun.



Winners were  
Ladies Val Smith  
Gents. John Hudson ( New rallier)

We then went in the tent for the usual banter until about 11 -30.

Sunday . We went to Oakland's car boot Susan came with us as she was awake after been woken by the water pump and then waking Eric up to sort it out . (who was in the dog house Susan? ).When we got back to the van Eric came across and had a cuppa & a piece of Vanessa's cake. Val went to pick her mum up , nice to see her she doesn't look a day older than when we saw her last time !. 11 am. Colin took flag in the sunshine sat outside .John and Iris were presented with a first Rally plaque. Richard and Val won Dave's rather hard quiz with a score of 14 ½ out of 20 . well done Get well cards were sent to Diane Good and Pauline Foster . A wedding anniversary card to our Marshals Dave and Val. Dave did it remind you?. After flag the sunshine came out and a few of us went to the beach, Graham and I went for a walk out to the forts in the Humber but it got a bit slippery and we nearly ended up on our backs , Carol and Vanessa would have had a laugh !.Mid afternoon the B/Q went on for dinner which we eat outside , very nice .

Well it time to call it a GREAT WEEKEND .Thanks to our marshal's Dave and Val.

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### **Mustang Foals Sausage Rally, Caistor 5 – 10 July 2012**

**Marshals: Kieron and Ethan Treacher, assisted by Dad Simon, Mum Vickie, Nana Pat and Grandad Colin**

**Report: Beth Clarkson**

We left home near Lincoln just as it started to rain, which turned into a deluge along the way to Caistor. We came across roads which had received no rain at all, then it was wet again and by the time we arrived on site the sun was shining, blue skies and very hot. We were joined by Ken and Sybil and the four of us sat outside after setting up having a cuppa, taking advantage of the beautiful weather. We were the only vans on Thursday and by Saturday we had 11.

Friday came along with more rain and that was the norm for the rest of the day. More vans arrived including the Marshals ( - still working people, retirees arrived earlier!). We all met up in the evening in the marquees which were erected in the warehouse as it was drier in there, giving the place a cosy feel. Much chat went on along with drinking tea, coffee, biscuits and later on a few bevies.

Saturday morning was a bit dull to start with and many ralliers including ourselves went out and about. We arrived back to the field to find that a large area had been mown and partially encompassed with rope, bunting and flags. On the ground a course had been marked by ropes and semi-circular marker balls placed in strategic places, plus a football goal shooting area. This was all for the first ever Mustang Sausage Olympics. At 4.00 pm Colin and Simon, dressed in hot dog sausage outfits, accompanied by Kieron and Ethan who carried the Olympic torches, started the events of the afternoon. We had to compete in four events wearing those hot dog outfits – as illustrated by Colin and Simon in the photo – and by the time we started the sun was beating down, it was very hot in those costumes. Vanessa and

Sophie bravely volunteered to start with the first event the *Sausage Hurdles* over a gentle 50 yard course. Next was the *Sausage Shootout* of getting a football past the goalie. Then came *Stick the Sausage*, a form of fencing; balloons pinned to one of the sausage costumes while the other sausage had a couple of cocktail sticks for popping the balloons. When the balloons were all popped, roles were reversed. They then had to run in the *Sausage, Spud and Spoon* zig-zag race over a pre-ordained course. All these events were timed and the 'sausages'



probably lost pounds in weight and absolutely shattered by the end of their events. Everyone took part and wore the costumes in turn which was amazing considering the heat of the sun and the humidity, except four who were exempt on medical grounds. The Games Closing Ceremony was followed by the Ceremonial lighting of the barbeque. We all brought sausages from where we lived and the idea was that we each had a plate with a flag of what type of sausage we had brought and they would be cut up when cooked and tasted by us then judged. Unfortunately dark wet clouds appeared and

decided we needed cooling off so down came the rain. The bbq'd sausages which were being cooked with military precision so as not to mix the different flavours had to be finished off under about four large umbrellas ended in being mixed up; a shame for Simon who had to abandon the competition part. Eventually we all congregated in the warehouse to eat the mixed variety of sausages along with mash, beans, peas and onion gravy. There were bread rolls for hot dogs and fried onions. I'm sure there must have been well over 150 sausages cooked. Cheesecakes, gateaux and other sweet things were on offer afterwards along with squirty cream and real cream, yum. This followed with refreshments including tea or coffee or bring your own ales etc. We chatted to nearly midnight until the 'genny' coughed and spluttered so we all made a quick getaway before being left in the dark.

Sunday wasn't too bad, the rain had almost stopped and we all assembled in the warehouse for Flag which Colin took. An Anniversary card was given to Vickie and Simon and the quiz was won by Adrian and Vanessa, Lucky Van was Dave and Linda. Simon gave us the results of the Olympic Games - *Hurdles*: Sophie and Nathan, *Football*: Wendy (having cut the cards with Vanessa and myself) and Roy, *Fencing*: Sophie and John T, *Spud and Spoon*: Vickie and Simon. Colin was disqualified just as the race started as he knocked the spud from Adrian's spoon and then Adrian was disqualified for sticking his spoon into his spud and raced to the finish – and they say Mustangers never cheat! Each winner was given a box of chocolates for their efforts. The raffle was drawn with Ethan enjoying picking the tickets each time. Well done Ethan for not shying from the ladies kissing you! We could have stayed another day or two on site but the weather didn't look good so we went home on Sunday.

This was a very different rally hence the long report. It was well organised and thought out, it was just a shame that rain spoilt the bbq but you can't beat the weather and anyway we all enjoyed the meal and weekend. A great deal of effort was put into this rally and many thanks on behalf of all ralliers to the boys Kieron and Ethan the Mustang Foals who were the figureheads, along with Simon, Vickie, Colin and Pat, not forgetting Adrian for providing the field and shelter!

**Christmas in July Rally 12<sup>th</sup> to 16<sup>th</sup> July**  
**Marshals Mike and Josie Chapman**  
**Report by Val Ashcroft**



We arrived Friday after a fairly dry journey to find 6 vans already on site some had managed to arrive Thursday. The total number of vans was 10 + 2 couples that did not bring a van because they only lived round the corner.

Christmas Eve started at 7.30 pm in the hall where we were fed hot dogs and onions followed by mince pies and coffee. Mike then did his Christmas Quiz (he didn't trust people not to use the internet). We found out lots of trivia about Christmas including the fact that we couldn't have a white Christmas because it wasn't going to let 1 flake of snow land tomorrow on the Met office roof. One of the questions could only be answered by ONE person in the room. The question was "Who was Ernie Wise's newspaper boy?" Answer Mike Chapman. How devious can you get?

As this rally was intended to be unusual, we then had Flag Part 1. Adrian told us about forthcoming rallies and what we were going to do, not what we had done this weekend. He welcomed new ralliers Ken and Heather Batchelor and gave them a first rally plaque, we don't know if they enjoyed their weekend because it hadn't happened yet. Then Mike and a few others went to judge the Christmas decorated van interiors. The banter continued until about 11pm when we should have been out by 10.30, it was a good job 'Ayah Tolla' wasn't about.

Christmas day dawned without any rain (or Snow) and we decided to go into Newark on the bus with Linda and Dave. Linda had not yet used her new bus pass. Unfortunately Dave had to pay as the bus driver couldn't allow him a free fare as THE CARER of '3 Old Dears' (Dave's expression). I sometimes wonder how we remain such good friends.

Christmas dinner started at about 7.30 pm with a good 3-course meal of Soup, Pork and Beef with all the usual trimmings followed by Christmas Pud and white sauce. Graham and I had apple pie and custard, Graham was heard to say "I wasn't asked if I wanted one lump or two of custard" An excellent meal cooked by a few with numerous helpers.

Then it was time for Flag Part 2 Eric White and Mavis White were given birthday cards and as it was Eric's actual birthday he was serenaded with Happy Birthday. He said "Thank you. I've never had my birthday on Christmas day before" Adrian and Carol were given their prize for winning the quiz. Adrian's was a packet of mashed potato. The prize for the best decorated van went to John and Iris.

It was then time for the "Chinese raffle"!!!! Everyone had been given a raffle ticket as everyone had donated a wrapped prize. The first ticket to be drawn chose a prize, unwrapped it and told everyone what it was. The person who had the next ticket could either chose from the wrapped prizes or "Steal" the one that was already unwrapped. This went ok for a few draws, then my Maltezers were stolen and that was when everything started to buzz as everyone entered into the spirit of "stealing" presents. One of the most popular "steals" was a long woollen cuddly scarf, I think just about every van had it in their grasp at one time or another. I did get my Maltezers back. It was a great game and everyone entered into the fun. Christmas day comes to an end and

the Christmas tree and all the trimmings had to be taken down, as we didn't have the hall booked for Boxing Day.

Boxing day dawned bright and sunny so most people went for a walk along the riverbank, but arrived back in time for an American Supper Picnic at about 4pm. Unfortunately Dave and Linda had to leave as work was on the agenda. It's not often you can have a picnic on Boxing Day in the sunshine.

Flag Part3, Adrian thanked Mike and Josie for the Unusual Upside down Rally and Mike thanked everyone for coming. The chatter continued until it was time for Adrian & Vanessa and Graham and Carol to leave.

Seven vans stayed over until Monday when they either went on to other venues or returned home.

Thank you Mike and Josie for an unusual rally with good food and lots of laughs.

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**Croft, Skegness 19th—24th July 2012**  
**Marshals, Eric, Pauline, Adrian & Vanessa**  
**Report: Mike Chapmen**

Mike and Josie arrived early and hoped to be the advance guard for the ralliers - only to find the rally field knee high with grass and the field full of huge black bags filled with silage. So, had to set up on the 5 van site and wait for a couple of days - (and in the event we had to stay where we were due to the awful conditions due to the amount of water falling from above!!) The silage bags left on Wednesday and the field was finally mowed - ready for the ralliers to arrive.

Thursday dawned with the promise of rain - and it did - in stair rods! Within hours the site had a swimming pool and boating lake. However undaunted, our intrepid marshals set up two caravan awnings to create a safe haven within the quagmire. Richard set up in the wrong place and had to move - but couldn't - so Adrian to the rescue and he was towed to the correct position. The marshals welcomed the ralliers with home made cakes and piping hot tea and coffee. Murphy unusually was not happy!! He was tied up to the caravan wheel and turned all protective and was not friendly to anyone - never been known before! Keith surprised everyone by wearing a new shirt!! Barry amused everyone by re-telling the three talking ducks joke ( courtesy of Ken from the week before).

Friday was Val's birthday and Barry took her out for the day to Boston - sadly this was a big mistake. She had a fall and head-butted a parked car - paramedics and a trip to hospital were required and sadly this will be one birthday she will never forget. The day also gave us still more rain - and Eric & Sue arrived followed later by Colin and Pat - who got there just in time to enjoy a fantastic supper provided by our marshals - hot dogs & onions, burgers a huge salad and chocolate cake and strawberry cheesecake - lovely!! There was some confusion caused by Colin



who was borrowing crockery and then forgetting who'se was who'se???

Saturday came with a flourish - the sun came out!! Everyone zoomed off to various places to enjoy the weather and gathered in the evening for a buffet supper provided by Eric and Pauline (as David and Carol had gone to a wedding). We got the results of the 'town names' quiz and again - Colin was involved in some discussion - the 'winners' answer sheets were not the winners. When the dust settled we discovered that it was a tie between Barry & Val and Vanessa and Adrian - and Vanessa won the draw.

Adrian helped Mike and Josie by fitting a new 'breakaway' cable as they had broken theirs on the way to Croft somehow.

Sunday was another lovely day and the site was drying out well ready for the departure. Thanks to our marshals for a great rally!!

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**GOLF RALLY – 27<sup>TH</sup> – 29<sup>TH</sup> July 2012**  
**Marshals: Peter & Brenda Denton**  
**Report: Vanessa Hambleton**

We arrived after lunch on Friday – in glorious sunshine to be greeted by our marshals. Having set the van up we headed off for a round of golf with Peter, Brenda and Mike. We had a good fun game and came back with more balls than we had started with. Friday evening we sat outside to have a get together and chat, we were joined by Richard and Val who had driven over in one of their classic cars.



Saturday we woke to brilliant sunshine and after a leisurely breakfast we had a ride into Gainsborough followed by a visit to the Torksey Car boot sale, where Adrian brought a lawn mower and hedge trimmer (surprise, surprise – has anyone known Adrian to miss a car boot sale – I don't think so). In the afternoon Adrian went for another game of golf with Mike, Angela and Tim. Peter and Brenda set about preparing for the Granny Racing. This started with great gusto, with grannies flying everywhere. The first round was completed successfully, then unfortunately the grannies went into melt-down and the competition had to be abandoned. We returned to the marquee for an evening of chat and banter, we sang happy birthday to Sloane and enjoyed a slice of birthday cake.

Sunday dawned a little cloudy but pleasant and we set off to Scarle for another Car Boot Sale (two in one week-end Adrian!) when we returned, Adrian decided to try out his new lawn mower and mowed round the caravan which stays on the field much to everyone's amusement. The owner of the caravan was very pleased with the job he had done. Stephanie took flag and handed out a birthday card to Sloane.

The Ladies golf was won by Vanessa.

The Gents was won by Mike Sheen

Maureen won a Trophy for the worst round (editors comment if I had been playing Maureen would not have stood a chance as I hold the clubs left handed but I am a right handed player, work that one out, that's why I do not play golf)

Mike also received a Trophy for the Best round. (The trophy's were supplied by Mike. )

After flag we sat round and chatted, though some people ventured off for more golf or headed off. The late afternoon was spoilt by a very strong hailstorm, but other than that the weather over the week-end had been excellent. It was a great week-end and a big thank you must go to our marshals for not only organizing the golf but the weather as well. See you all on the fairway next year.

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### CHRISTMAS GREETINGS



Sorry to remind everyone that Santa will be with us soon. If you would like to send your friends a greeting in the next edition of the Round up (142 Winter 2012) please contact me at :-mustangcaravanoc@ntlworld.com

Thank you—Stephanie Gibbons

**Welsh Holiday Rally 2<sup>nd</sup> –7<sup>h</sup> August 2012.**  
**Rally Marshalls: Brian, Mavis, Paul, Clare, Chloe White**  
**Assisted by Sandra and Katie**  
**Report: Sandra.**

Thurs 2<sup>nd</sup> July - Rally opens, The tired and weary Ralliers, were treated to a hot drink, and a homemade Welsh cake just cooked off the griddle, they certainly went down a storm, it's amazing just a few people, who will remain nameless tried to have more than they should have, eh Graham/Adrian ??? The Night time was at the marshals van sharing stories of the long journey followed by a quiz hosted by Clare, and of course, My mum's homemade cookies.

Friday was a free and easy day, followed at Night by Curling on the grass, people were a bit hesitant at first, but boy, when 'it got going I'm sure the whole camping field could hear the laughter, The winner for the men was Graham (Carols Graham) and the Lady's winner was Beth, well done to you both. The weather had started to deteriorate, a few rain spots descended, boy we certainly didn't know what was going to hit us the next day.

Saturday was a free and easy day then it was a BBQ, unfortunately the rain came down to see us, but in true Mustang style, it didn't stop us from having one, ok not many joined us, but bless little Katie, she helped Graham by holding an umbrella over him to keep him dry we held it in our awning as it was too wet to sit outside.

Sunday Another free day, and a quiz in the evening, the rain had stopped ,well for now anyway, but our awning wasn't grass anymore, NO it was MUD!!!!!! Squelching under our wellies, now the only people that seemed to like this was my daughter Katie and her cousin Chloe, which as everybody who came to the rally, saw when she accidentally fell in a muddy puddle and yes it went to her knees and she was covered in mud from her head down to her toes even in her hair!!!!

Monday.... This was the day when we had help from the other ralliers and we moved the Caravan and Awning yes still attached a few feet, just to get some solid ground, it wa s a funny moment, but had to be done, it just wasn't funny anymore with sloshing around in Mud, we were supposed to be having a Bring and share Tea, but it was just too wet ,we still had flag, just without the food, then it was a last chance for a chat and a drink.



Tuesday the time to go Home day, a sad day as we all had a brilliant time ,made some new friends, just a shame weather was against us, but didn't stop us all having a good time.

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**Lincoln Steam Fair  
18/19 August 2012  
Marshals : Tom Stephanie, Adrian & Vanessa  
Report: Tim Justice**



It was a bright and sunny Friday lunchtime as we made our epic tow from the storage site to the showground. As we were ushered to the holding area buy the security staff to await the arrival of our tickets from Tom "Wiggo" Gibbons we found ourselves in front of the Milton's, who were in the queue behind us. We didn't have time for a quick catch-up before the flash of Hi-Vis and a glint of Peugeot's finest racing cycles wheels, the entry pass was thrust through the car window and with the speed and grace of an Olympic time trialer we were on the rally field and dropping the legs on the van. I'm sure

the speed limit applies to cyclists!!

After getting set-up and having the usual welcoming brew and a chat, we decided to stretch our legs and have a quick wander around. The rest of the day just flew and before we knew it, we were in the marquee having a cuppa 'n' chat, and being spoilt with a rather nice carrot cake supplied by Susan. A quick wander to the beer tent and watch of the band then it was time for bed.

As per normal on the Saturday, we were the last ones up and about, thanks for reminding us Steph! We then had a chance to admire the vintage vehicles that were with us on the rally field, and this time I don't mean the 'Frontera's'. Some of the members had brought their cars to show so we were graced with a Black Standard 8. And a Green Standard 9.5 cwt Van

As per normal with the steam fair is an excellent event with a variety of stalls, attractions ranging from some very ingenious Meccano creations to scale models of remote controlled Trucks with working brake lights horns indicators etc in the model exhibition, up to the big steam engines and steam organs on the rest of the field. It also has a traditional Steam Fair, consisting of Gallopers, Cake Walk, Ferris wheel, Ghost Train, and the impressive Wall of Death, and I thought some of the things we do were mad! A huge display of every tractor made with a smaller display of Horticultural Implements. Classic and vintage motor vehicles and associated trade and craft stalls that makes up this event.

We made our way back to have some lunch, and stumbled across the Mustang Ladies Literacy Club, obviously discussing the latest most popular books available, I'm still lost as to what, Boules, wine corks and Riding crops have to do with a colouring book?

I must say, Steph really excelled herself this time, as we got a full display from the Red Arrows before lunch time and an equally thrilling encore afterwards. We, as you can imagine were very impressed and thought nothing else would be possible, but no, Steph, by mid-afternoon had also organised a fly past from the BBMF Spitfire, WOW.

Flag, was held at 10pm on Saturday so as not to spoil anyone's enjoyment of the show. So as with most things, one of the best times to experience steam is to walk round the fair, food court and beer tent area after dark, the whole place is lit-up by the various steam engines placed around, it's a wonderful, atmospheric experience, the sights, sounds and the smell of steam, with the band in the beer tent is something quite different.

Back to flag, Carol and Graham got lucky Van Monkey Got his 25<sup>th</sup> Rally plaque and Graham Milton got a BIG BIB, as the Huge pan of hotdogs was too big for Grahams small delicate mouth and they ended up all down his front, but then again we all had Four Hotdogs ea ch!! And as the noisy corner started on Rusty Nails and book reviews it was time for me to retire for the evening.

Sunday, another gloriously sunny day, we were catching up with some family members, so had a blast on the fair, gallopers, which were quite fast, mini train ride and a look round the rest of the fair ending up looking at the RAF Fire Engine Museum stand. As we stood admiring the gleaming machines we heard the noise of approaching thunder and as we look skywards you could see the beast of the Vulcan approaching, what a sight!! Now this caused a bit of controversy, the big burley fire-fighters laid claim to this event, but Steph was insisting it was hers. Now, we reckon Steph was just after getting into a tussle with one of them as she had a riding crop in hand?



As with our rallies, the end comes far too quickly and it was time to pack up and head for home, would like to say a **BIG THANK YOU**, to our rally marshals and the attendees that made this such a wonderful weekend.

### **ROUND UP 142 AUTUMN 2013**

Could you please send any articles and Rally Write Ups for inclusion in the next edition of the Roundup (142 Winter 2012 by the 21st October 2012).to mail:mustangcaravanoc@ntlworld.com  
Thank you.