

M U S T A N G



CARAVAN OWNERS CLUB

The Roundup

The Latest News and Reviews around the Rallies



The Beautiful setting, ideal for the Fishing Rally 5th—7th June 2015

SUMMER 2015
EDITION 152

Newark Motorhome show Thurs 20th—Mon 23 March 2015

Marshalls:- Adrian and Vanessa

Report by Graham

We arrived on Friday afternoon, in the daylight for a change, but still the last one on site as usual. After the usual chit chat it was over to the pavilion for the evenings entertainment. First on was a Rod Stewart tribute. Halfway through his second song the fire alarm went off, plus the sound system and most of the lights. Well there were no flames licking round my ankles so I wasn't going anywhere and neither did anyone else. It was chaos, the compere was trying to shout above the noise of the alarm and general hubbub but nobody could hear him. Eventually the problem was sorted and the entertainment restarted. Then on came a magician and very good he was too. One bloke was heckling him so he invited him onto the stage to help with a trick. He didn't lift his foot high enough when he climbed up, went down like a sack of spuds and gashed his leg on the edge of the stage. Poetic justice? Talk about all happening. The bar however stayed open throughout, talk about getting your priorities right

Saturday saw us take the free bus into Newark for the morning, nice day but icy cold wind. After lunch it was time for a walk around the show. A bit sparse on stalls I thought this year but a better selection of caravans. Evening saw us back in the pavilion for a disco band and Freddie (parrot face) Davies. Now I remember him from Opportunity Knocks in the 60's and he was a 5 minute act at best, but I have to say he filled a 45 minute slot and was really funny. The band however received a mixed reaction, I thought they were good, others didn't. Still you can't please everyone.

I took a very swift flag on Sunday, we sang Happy Birthday to my dear wife, I daren't say expensive, Roy also received a birthday card for the previous week. Time for a last walk around the show before heading for home and reality.

Easter at the Great Central Railway Ruddington 2nd—7th April 2015

Marshals: Richard, Val, John & Iris

Report: Stephanie



We arrived at Ruddington early afternoon, coming in through the main gate and for that error in judgement, concentrating on the road to the site missed all the signs showing the correct entrance for us to use, I was given the write up, will not make that mistake again. Thursday evening we were in the café for the usual first get together of the rally. We had tea/coffee and a varied assortment of beautiful cakes. After a couple or so hours everyone made their way back to their vans.

By Friday tea time a full compliment of 28 vans were on site. There had not been much movement during the day as it started raining and gradually got heavier and it was quite cold. That night it was back in the café for a choice of tomato or minestrone soup and what was left of the cakes from Thursday night. Again after 2 or 3 hours everyone went back to their vans.

Saturday saw the start of the rail journeys which take about 1 and half hours. It was the diesel train pulling or pushing today. The first journey started at 10.30am with three more to follow with final journey of the day at 15.45 pm. There was two or three fairground attractions in the grounds along with vintage vehicles including omnibuses, and cars and a dustbin cart built around a Lambretta scooter, it was quite nippy too. Several members of our hardy group including Tom and I went on the first journey which proved to be a little chilly to say the least but it did not detract from the journey. Later that day we were back in the café for Pie, peas and chips, some people had sausage instead of pie. Then Val organised a quiz.

Sunday and a group of members went on a five mile walk organised by John and Wendy, this started from

the village of Bunny. While on the walk Vanessa managed to gracefully plonk herself in some mud, no one had a camera handy. Going back to the bunnies the Easter Bunny put an appearance on the train journeys'. Today the steam engine was doing all the train runs. The children on the trains received small gifts of chocolate from the Bunny. We also went on the free open top bus trip. Everyone on the top of the bus was well wrapped up I made sure we had a fleece blanket with us as we managed to get up top. The weather was cloudy and cold but you could certainly see the countryside, it is hard to believe that we were only a few miles from Nottingham city centre. That evening we went back to the café, this time for an American Supper. It always amazes the amount and the variety of food that is on offer. We had the Easter Bonnet and decorated egg competitions. Olivia was declared the winner but everyone got a prize all the eggs were excellent!!! Then it was time for the bonnet judging. The winner this time was John, he looked stunning and the hat wasn't bad either. Again we had a quiz to end the evening.

Monday it was more of the same, but now the weather was really kind, it was clear skies and sunshine all the way. Some people were leaving today but managed to get a final ride on the train. We also went for a final ride and again the Easter bunny was on board giving out chocolate. Adrian got on his knees and pleaded with the bunny and managed to get bit of chocolate. That sounds about right for Adrian. That evening we were back in the café for Roast Pork and all the trimmings. Pete the café manager did us proud. Then it was time for every one to go back to the vans. There was only seven vans left over Monday night.

Tuesday started foggy but the early risers, Carol and Graham got off by 7.00am. Everyone else started leaving at a more respectful hour. So the long week-end came to an end. Thank you to Richard, Val, John and Iris, the week-end was a great success. See everyone on a Rally Field soon.

THE NATIONAL MOTORHOME SHOW - PETERBOROUGH

16th—20th April 2015

Marshals Adrian & Vanessa .

Report: Adrian.

Vanessa and myself arrived on site Wednesday evening in perfect weather , we found our pitches for the weekend which turned out to be next to the disabled pitches , so that meant we were close to the Evening shows and trade stands alike, a quiet evening was enjoyed in the caravan relaxing.

Thursday - The caravans started arriving about 8 am and a steady flow of motor homes of all sizes, shapes and combinations passed our pitch so we had a mobile caravan show !. a total of approx 4,000 units , a sea of caravans etc. Tom and Stephanie were the first to arrive on the Mustang rally , then Joan and Arthur, Eric and Susan, Clive and Rose , Mike and Josie, Graham and Carol . The Show was open to look around and browse to your heart's content , while the stallholders were setting up their wares . with over 300 traders present from the sole trader to the many Motor home dealers .There were some superb bargains to be had like 4 Litre Elsan blue for £10, Loads of clothes stalls with every item you could think of from belts to a full wax jacket and if you wanted accessories the list was endless .The evening entertainment there was a choice of 3 venues to include the following .

Thursday night , Paul Hopkins as Roy Orbison — Keep it Cash a tribute to Johnny Cash. & Little Miss Sixties .

Friday Night .Andy Hammersley as Olly murs—Clear Cut

Saturday night , Jim Davidson—The Rubettes—Vanity Fare—Roy Carter, Texas tornados ,

Sunday night .Rag Dolls— Union Gap.

That is what you call a great selection for everybody's tastes all for £43 for 4 nights camping . you would pay that for 1 show for evening. (Jim Davidson—separate paid ticket) There were trips to Stamford and Peterborough on buses if you wished .This was the 25th motor home show at Peterborough by Warners , and reputed to be the largest in the u/k .

There was a Harvester Restaurant just outside the gates which was visited by many people good value. Vanessa and myself had a visit from Sophie and James, we handed over her Wedding dress which she had bought in Poole.

South Hykeham Rally 24th – 26th April 2015
Marshalls Graham and Carol, Adrian and Vanessa
Scribe Peter aka “The Chairman”

Friday after a rather long feeling day at work (that’s just a memory for most of you) Bren and I set off in the sunshine for the rally, arriving onsite without incident and parking on the lawn under the trees co incidentally next to my big brother. We set up then took ourselves into the hall for tea and biccies and to say a rapturous hello to one and all. Well engaged in chat and banter the evening soon passed and we eventually retired to bed. A few stayed on a while and we did not hear them go home as they were at the other end of the field.

Saturday dawned bright and sunny and after an hour of finding out why my light didn’t work Brenda, Maureen John and I set off for the Newark show ground. Bren wanted to go to the rock and gem fair, as she wanted some jewellery bits for her hobby. Maureen was happy to look round too. John and I did what husbands do, wandered off had coffee, handed over our wallets and finally sat down watching all the world go by and passing comments between of like, “ I would not of worn those shoes with that dress if I were her” and all the things that boys comment on. Some went to the All about dogs show on the showground or maybe the military goods fair which was on too. However since it rained hard in bursts I am glad we were indoors. We returned home to a lazy few hours and I of course studied my eyelids for perforations, between cups of tea. Then the time came when we all joined once more in the hall for the evenings fun. The table for the American supper was groaning under the weight of consumables which was the first item on the evening’s agenda. Often we normally eat a bit later at these events, and expected it so again but was fooled and food was duly taken, we were a tad full from having eaten a bit earlier, but made up for it with a pud! Having eaten and kicked back we had a couple of games, Pop Props and a card bingo type game. The pop props was good and made minds ache and heads to be scratched, as Carol and Graham, paraded a number of items from a back room onto the floor and you had to work out what they meant as either an artist or song. E.g. two porta pottis resulted in a name of LU LU. Some of the names caused hilarity with the tenuous links to the items shown. The card bingo went well also and poor Carol had to concede to Graham as her voice failed her and he read out the cards as they appeared. A number of rounds of this game were played and it was quite enjoyable. Soon the big hand on the clock rolled round dragging the small one with it, and it was time for bed again.

Sunday was another sunny day but very cool and flag was taken in the hall where the leftovers were available, along with coffee biccies and cakes. Scrumptious! In my own style flag was taken with no birthday cards or anniversaries or such so it was straight into the raffle and the lucky van was called by Young Katy and Adrian and Vanessa won. Mind being the only “child” on site, young Katy did well in the kids sweets section!! Everyone was thanked and Adrian did the forthcoming rallies bit and then it was wacky races out the gate for a lot of us. Do you realise that Dave Smith who is the fire officer packed up so fast but did not leave immediately that his fire bucket was put away first..... A suggestion is for the future why not if it works have flag on the social night, it won’t take long, and it may encourage people to use their Sunday to better advantage if they have a morning to go at stuff too. Otherwise after flag for most it is pack up and go home time. With the lighter warmer nights coming it may be nice to spend a few more hours out in the sun enjoying the weather and the company. So in summary a nice gentle weekend and I would like to thank our Marshalls for their hard efforts in looking after us all once more. For those of you not there, maybe come next time as it was good clean fun. Happy days love “ The Chairman”



Welcome to our latest New members

Norman & Jean from South Yorkshire
Paul & Louise from Warwickshire
Graham & Sue from East Yorkshire
Jonathan & Linda from North Lincolnshire
Wayne & Joanne from North Lincolnshire

We look forward to meeting you all on the rally field in the near future.

May Day—Ripon 30th April—4th May 2015 **Marshals—Eric & Sue with Adrian & Vanessa** **Rally Report—Dave & Val**

This was a new venue for the club and what a find it was. It is just outside the lovely city of Ripon, it had lovely close cut grass and is so central for the beautiful Yorkshire region. We arrived late afternoon on Friday but others had been fortunate to arrive the day before. It was great to meet some friendly new ralliers amongst the 13 units on the field. As we were in our motor home and I was fed up of getting bogged down (twice this year already – long story!) so the marshals kindly put those motor homers who wished to, on hard standing. We had not been there long when Brian and Mavis challenged everybody to the curling game. It was good fun. Following that we had to guess what devilish things were secreted in a dozen cloth bags hanging on a washing line. Sounds easy but there were many scratching their heads. To warm us up we retired to the awning for some soup and a roll.

Saturday was coldish and Val and I had hired a day boat from Boroughbridge Marina for a couple of hours in the morning on the River Ure/Ripon Canal. It was nice and relaxing but as I am used to a tiller on a narrowboat and not a wheel, the boat did a bit of weaving to and fro until I got used to it. Fortunately, nobody witnessed me keeping my hands warm with Val's pink, glittery gloves, but hey-ho, needs must. Once back on land we wandered around the quintessential English market town of Boroughbridge and came across an art society exhibition – along with tea and cakes. Back at the field there were banners and balloons and everybody was invited to the awning for some cake and to sing Happy Birthday to Katie who was celebrating her ninth birthday. This was followed by the annual 'all the clobber that you had meant to get rid of but just not got round to it' auction to raise funds for the club. Sotherby's had kindly sent us their senior auctioneer Eric (complete with gavel) and his glamorous assistant, Adrian, for the evening however, I understand that they do not want them back! As usual there was much hilarity and banter, followed by hot dogs and delicious home-made cakes baked by Susan and Vanessa.



Sunday was mainly wet so were disappointed at not being able to go on Brian and Eric's morning walk to the deer park. They did go in the afternoon when the weather improved. Hopefully we can go next time. We chose to take the motor home for a steady 20 mile jaunt north of Ripon, on the A6108 up to Leyburn. Within a few miles we came across North Stainley – an attractive, small village with well-to-do houses. The residents were not satisfied with just one village pond but felt that their ducks needed three! The cricket field was bordered by an arch of newish and certainly not cheap houses – with the most elaborate cricket pavilion I've seen in the centre of them. Onward and upward we ventured on to West Tanfield – another small, attractive village and called in at the village hall where we had spotted an art society exhibition and surprise, surprise there were some tea and cakes. Naturally we had to support them and enjoyed some home-made delicacies. Can't dally so we continued northwards and it just so happens we came across a popular stop off point called Brymor Ice Cream parlour. Being out in the country you have to support farmers who have wisely diversified – so down the lane we went and struggled to choose from 30 different flavours. Well I struggled to choose – Val settled for out of 30 delicious flavours vanilla! With the seatbelt pulling a little more than before we came across a delightful small village called East Witton. This

unique settlement consisted of around 40 traditional stone cottages sited around a long oval road with a wide grass reservation in the centre. A small row of impressive pink blossom trees separated them from the main road. Middleham was the next village, which was much larger and the grey stoned buildings became darker and appeared to be a little haunting in the drizzly weather. Here was the family attraction called 'Forbidden Corner' but as they only take bookings we were not able to visit. Val had been with her Brownies and said that it was hard to describe but a superb attraction so we will definitely return here with our grandchildren. All along the route we spotted yellow bicycles of all shapes and sizes – remnants of last years salute to the Tour de France bike race that began in this region. Finally, we made it to the attractive town of Leyburn. We certainly felt that we were in James Herriot country now. What's that over there? ANOTHER art society exhibition (seems Yorkshire folk do nothing but paint!) – well you have to have a look don't you? What no tea and cakes? Good job we found a local baker next door and I enjoyed a tasty Eccles Cake and Val a scone (can't take a risk – cake withdrawal symptoms can have serious side effects!) By now the sun had come out so we turned around and headed south for Masham. We were fortunate enough to find a motorhome-sized parking space in one of the largest market squares in England. We made a cuppa and sat on one of the benches whilst participating in one of our favourite hobbies – people watching. We resisted the urge to visit one of the two popular brewery tours in the town but did succumb to ... no not another cake ... but yes, an ice cream. The Jaffa Cake flavour just had to be tried. The church had an impressive array of stained glass windows, including St George and the Dragon and the Town Hall was filled with retro stalls in aid of a local dogs charity. Val went in to see the stalls – I went in to stroke the dogs! To hide our guilt, whilst heading back to Ripon, we threw the Weight watchers Calorie Counter out of the window. Back on site, as it was still a little unsettled, the proposed barbecue was abandoned, but it did not stop some playing boules and others keeping up the traditional English (and Mustang) custom of maypole dancing. On the whole, we did pretty well at it too. We were contemplating popping in to the city's market square at 9pm to once again see the historical hornblower sound his horn to set the watch. It is one of England's oldest ceremonies that takes place every night of the year and has been uninterrupted for over 1100 years. Instead we chose to relax in the awning and enjoyed flag followed by an excellent cheese and wine evening. Sue and Derek won the 'feely bag' competition, Val and I won the curling and Barry and Mandy were the lucky van winners.

May Day was much nicer weather wise. Some people left to return home, others had left to go to other places such as Beamish, whilst we began to wend our way home but were calling in around teatime to see our daughter and her family, who live near Leeds. On our way out, we couldn't resist calling in to Ripon's Spa Gardens, a peaceful park that always has superb flower displays and were it not closed, we would have once again, gone in to the adjacent Swimming Baths foyer and marvelled at the stunning Edwardian tiles. Its worth a visit. Towards Harrogate we stopped off in the small, archetypal estate village of Ripley. Val couldn't put her good book down so I left her with her feet up in the van and went for a wonder in the sunshine. No cakes this time and yes, it seemed almost everybody was enjoying their 'delicious Ripley ice creams' but as Val was not with me I was able to resist. There was however ... another art society exhibition ... excuse me whilst I just pop my head round the door....

All in all, a very enjoyable rally, on a lovely site, in a superb position, hugging the Yorkshire Dales National Park. It was good to see children either staying or visiting the rally. The marshals, Eric and Susan, ably assisted by their glamorous assistants Adrian and Vanessa, put a lot of work in to make the rally work and it certainly paid off.

Under the Data Protection Act Some Information has been removed

If you wish to contact the club please use either of the following

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Or

www.mustangcaravanoc.co.uk

FOALS AND CHINESE COOKING RALLY, CAISTOR 15 – 17 May 2015

Marshals – Kieran and Ethan
Co Marshals – Simon and Vicky
Report – Beth
18 Caravans on the field

Garth and I arrived Friday early afternoon to find the field almost full of vans – presumably having arrived Thursday - a good sign the Club is flourishing. The Foals, Kieran and Ethan came with Grandparents Pat and Colin during the afternoon; later on their Mum and Dad - Simon and Vicki arrived after finishing work. Friday evening was the usual get-together in the marquee for tea and coffee and some of Pat's home-made cakes.

On Saturday the sun was shining and as we had taken our fishing gear decided to make the most of the sun (it didn't last long) but we managed to catch quite a lot of fish. Meanwhile back at the ranch the other ralliers were involved in lots of games both in Adrian's field and by kind permission were allowed the use of a neighbour's adjacent field (they needed the space to 'chuck' stuff) as there were *so* many vans on Adrian's field!). The winners of the games were:

Aquaroll Race - John and Wendy 16.3 seconds
Horseshoe Throwing - Pat (successful with one horseshoe, everyone else 0!)
Welly Wanging - Wendy 49' 6" and Simon 51' 2"
Egg Throwing - Tom and Stephanie.



During the early evening the cooks (some of our brave Mustang men worked over hot gas burners) were organised by Sabby and told what to do with the ingredients and how to cook them. Under her expert tuition a fantastic meal was produced helped also by Sabby's Mum with starters of prawn crackers – spicy and non-spicy and pork wan-tons followed by large servings of fried rice, noodles, chicken and beef both with their accompanying sauces. The flavours were fantastic as were the aromas of soy, garlic, ginger, peppers, chilli and more. Before dessert

Flag was taken by Pete - winners of the weekend quiz - John and Wendy, lucky van - Barry and Val. Cards to Pete and Brenda for their wedding anniversary and birthday cards to whoever, sorry I can't remember. Thanks were given to our young Foals, Kieran and Ethan for their hard work and to Simon and Vicki and Pat and Colin for their assistance. By this time our 'tums' had settled and we were served with lemon or jam roly-poly and custard then shortly after some went back to their van as it was getting quite cold.

Sunday started bright and sunny with one van leaving about 7.30 am and by the time we left at mid-day there were only a handful left on the field.

As well as the Marshals as already mentioned above, thank you to Sabby and her Mum for the Chinese cooking and all those members who cooked, washed up or contributed in any way to make our weekend a success. It was a lovely weekend.

Rutland Water 22nd—26th May 2015
Marshals Dave and Linda
Rally report Adrian and Vanessa .

Well here we are again at the lovely Rutland water , Dave and Linda were putting their Awning up when we arrived , we couldn't take the marquee as we have changed the car and they wouldn't go in the new one . They also put up 2 Gazebos , Daz and Kim were also there with Benjamin . We went for a lovely walk along the paths of Rutland water the wildlife and birds were amazing !. Des and Margaret arrived next after getting lost with 2 Sat navs going , he gave Dave a ring and he soon sorted him out (if it was Scotland driving a bus that would not have happened !). Just to top it off he managed to reshape his barbeque by running over it with his car !.but in true Des fashion it didn't stop him having a B/Q.. Steadily the vans arrived to make a total of 11 on Friday , we all gathered at night for the usual banter and coffee etc .

Saturday .. Eric and Susan arrived early sat morning . Vanessa and myself went to Sophie and James for a working morning to make her wedding flowers in silk for her wedding in August all went well !. In the afternoon we went to Oundle to look for a bag for Vanessa which she liked but the shop had closed up so no luck there . Graham and Carol got the buns for the hot dogs on Sunday night .Sat night Linda did an amazing buffet helped by Kim All homemade , Sue brought one of her lovely carrot cakes and Lou also put 2 Quiches in .Dave did a Quiz which was a bit of a corker. Benjamin was a little star he was passed around the laps of the members and loved every minute of it , he is such a lovely contented baby , Chloe had him on her knee for a photo shoot .

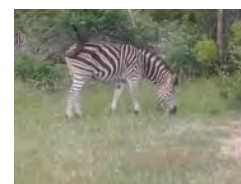
Sunday . Beth and Garth went to their boat on Rutland water , we went down the A1 and passed the Illegal rave near Bourne , never seen so many Police cars , vans, dog handlers in my life .Carol , Vanessa Graham and I went to Woolsthorpe Manor a National Trust house the birth place of Isaac Newton well worth the visit , Daz and Kim went to Spalding . Chloe took Benjamin for a walk around the site in his push chair she loved it. We all played games on the field, including Lawn darts, hook the duck, quoits, Football with a Penguin in goal . to name but a few.

Sun night Steve's B/q came out to cook the Lincolnshire sausages for the evening, while Linda and Kim cooked the onions . that were prepared by Barry. Flag was taken by Peter during the evening .The Competition winners were . Ladies , Kim, Gents , Steve . Couple , Daz and Kim . Children , Chloe won a medal. Beth and Garth won the Lucky Van. Weekend Competition was a picture quiz of Elvis songs and was a draw between Paul and Louise and Barry and Val , which Barry and Val won with the Cut of the cards . Barry and Val were presented with an Anniversary card .

Thanks to Dave and Linda for a great weekend .

Val & Barry's African Experience

If you ever thought about seeing these animals in their natural environment I can certainly recommend the experience. It is one of those memorable moments that is never forgotten. I would love to repeat it. Animals like these should always be photographed in their natural surroundings as Val and Barry did on their African Adventure. Thank you for sharing the experience



FISHING RALLY, 5 – 7 June 2015 The Willows, near Laceby, Grimsby Marshals – Simon, Vicki, Kieran and Ethan Report – Beth 14 units on the field

I wanted to catch a big fish for the Annual Fishing Competition – I caught the biggest and landed the rally report!

Garth and I arrived early Friday afternoon to a beautiful setting for the weekend. The sun was shining, the grass was green, the water on the lake was rippling in the breeze and at the margins it was clear as a bell for about 3 feet out. Caravans were just a dozen or so feet away from the lake edge and we set ours up facing the water. Beautiful, especially with a cuppa in hand. More vans arrived during the afternoon and come 8.00 pm we assembled in the marquee for the usual refreshments and a natter plus Pat's home-baked cakes. A while later Simon and Vicki served us with their home-made fish cakes, mushy peas, bread & butter. Very nice. During the evening the draw for fishing pegs took place with 11 of us in the competition. It was light until quite late but it got cold too so many went back to their vans leaving a few to continue chatting.

At 10.38 pm the International Space Station flew over us and we went out to have a look, quite impressive travelling at over 17,250 mph round the earth way up in space.



Saturday, for the fishermen and women (3 of us) it was up early and waiting by the water's edge for the whistle to blow starting our 5 hour session. Some pegs were more sheltered from the wind than others. As I froze and battled with the raging gales others were out in their shirt sleeves, not fair but at least I caught quite a few fish while the warmer others were not doing so well – swings and roundabouts come to mind. The whistle sounded marking the end of the match and still the gales blew; then the weigh in. Most of us

packed up our gear, especially me to go warm up in the caravan while others decided to keep the maggots dangling at the end of the line for a while longer.

Evening came and a visit to the marquee for another chatty time. As it had been Tom's 70th birthday during the week, Stephanie surprised and plied us all with wine and birthday cake to mark the occasion. Just before that Tom had disappeared and we wondered where he had gone. He came back wearing a flat cap, jacket and hobbled in bent double over a blow-up zimmer frame. He looked the part, but come on Tom you're not that old – yet! He cut the cake and slices were handed round along with the wine for each of us. Thanks Stephanie, it was lovely. Soon it was time to head back to our vans for the night.



Sunday, sunny and warm with a bit of wind. We sat in a sideless marquee as it was so warm outside to have Flag taken by Pete. Des and I were presented with our trophies for the fishing - results being:

Men: 1st Des 9lb 6oz, 2nd Garth 6lb 11oz, 3rd Simon 5lb 7oz
Ladies: 1st Beth 8lb 6oz, 2nd Marjorie 1lb 13oz, Margaret 8oz
Biggest fish Beth
Sweep winners 1st Des, 2nd Beth, 3rd Garth and 4th Simon.

Tom, Des and Ethan were given birthday cards, the lucky van was won by Keith and Marjorie, the w/e quiz competition was quite hard, was won by no-one as no-one handed theirs in: this wasn't a conspiracy it just was too difficult for us mere mortals. Garth knew one answer as did a few others but we didn't think it worth while to hand in. However the prize was given to another lucky van – Paul and Julie. The Marshals were thanked for their hard work and effort putting on this rally and finding such a lovely spot. We all enjoyed ourselves. Several members shot-off straight after Flag, others lounged about for a few hours enjoying the piece and tranquillity for a bit longer or had another fishing session before legs-up and away home.

This was such a beautiful site to be on and hopefully Simon can get it again for next year's Fishing Rally. Even if you don't fish it is well worth being there anyway as the coast is only a short drive away and the Lincs Wolds with their pretty villages and histories are also within easy reach (I sound like a marketing agent – well that was what I did before becoming a pensioner!).

To finish, many thanks must go to the marshals - Simon, Vicki, Kieron and Ethan with Colin and Pat supporting them.