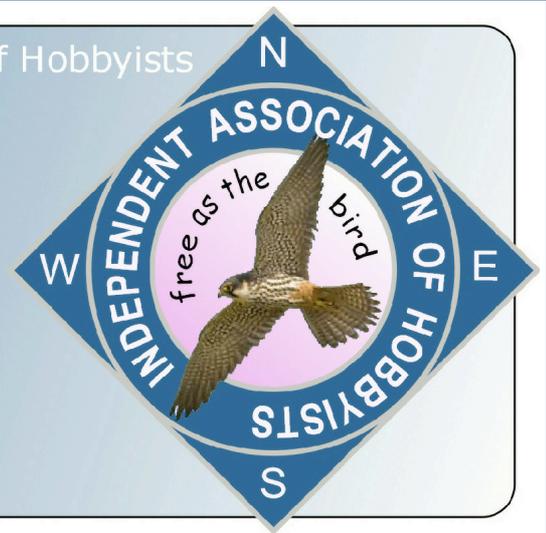


IAH - Independent Association of Hobbyists

# Hobby Motorhome Owners Club

The UK's only club for Hobby Motorhome Enthusiasts



## NEWSLETTER APRIL 2011

### **Annual General Meeting (AGM)**

It will soon be June again and time for the AGM. Your Club needs you to come along and perhaps volunteer for one of the Committee appointments, contribute opinion and ideas on what the club should be doing for the future or just come and enjoy the convivial company! The AGM is usually accompanied by drinks and a sumptuous buffet. The event is held on a spacious camping field only a short walk outside Ambleside which is set in some amazingly beautiful countryside. Not been on a Club rally before then this is a good event and location to start. Don't miss out, come and have your say, stay a day or a week your choice. No guarantees but the weather last year was brilliant - see photos.



Your campsite



Within walking distance from campsite

### **Banbury March 2011**

Three Units with five club members made it to Banbury for Elite Motorhomes (Hobby dealers) open weekend with camping, fishing, golf and evening events available as part of the weekend hosted at the leisure complex just north of Banbury. They were also joined by a couple of potential new members. Five

#### Contents:

*Annual General Meeting  
Banbury 2011  
Chester Rally 201  
Travels of Snuggly Wuggly  
Writings from Down Under  
Reminders  
Forthcoming Rallies  
Forthcoming Shows  
For Your Amusement*

To Contact the Editor

Claire Barden:

Telephone: 01295 812139

or

Email:

[editor@hobbyowners.org.uk](mailto:editor@hobbyowners.org.uk)

# Hobby Motorhome Owners Club

new Hobby Motorhomes were on display at the dealership along with lots of other brands with both new and pre-loved vehicles to choose from. But thanks to short arms and deep pockets nobody decided to buy a different vehicle. Most made the most of the opportunity and stayed for a week enjoying some glorious weather getting out and about to Wellesbourne Market, Oxford and surrounding local attractions. Whilst a charge of £8 per person was advertised for the event it was eventually made free for the two night open weekend with those staying longer paying the campsite for the extra nights camping only. The event was topped off with an enjoyable meal in Wroxton on Monday evening.

## **Chester Rally 15<sup>th</sup> to 22<sup>nd</sup> February 2011** courtesy of Christine Lawson

After the disappointment of the cancelled pre Christmas rally in Chester we were at last able to rearrange it and nearly everyone who had booked earlier, made it to Northwood Hall. Not the most salubrious site that we have been to and it was a bit on the muddy side when we first arrived, as both Mike and John soon discovered. However, by later that afternoon everyone had arrived, were nicely pitched and settled in.

The site manager Frank had told us about a nearby pub, The Boot Inn, which he liked, so Dave, I, Ken and Lucy went to research this pub and two others with a view to booking a meal for the forthcoming Saturday Night. Although we ate at a different pub on that night we agreed that The Boot Inn was a more suitable venue for our Saturday night get together and so we booked it the following day.

Thursday dawned so off to Chester we went, a short drive of about twenty minutes and parking was very easy. Vera and Ed came along and we were on a mission to find a wool shop. Vera had begun to produce some very fancy scarves with an unusual yarn called 'Can Can' but the yarn was difficult to source at home in Ambleside. It was nearly as scarce in Chester, but with perseverance we did find a retailer and Vera chose two new colours. I knew this would catch on and when Vera showed the yarn and the resulting scarves to the other ladies on site, the demand for 'Can Can' yarn began to grow. Tony and JC went off to Llandudno on Sunday and on their return journey, stopped at a Craft centre, where lo and behold, there was a large selection of colours of the yarn. JC was now knitting scarves, some people obviously carry knitting needles in their vans. By now both Barbara and Margaret had shown an interest in the scarves and on their next trip to Chester they returned armed with some yarn and knitting needles. They now were part of the newly formed knitting circle.

Ken expressed an interest, no not in the knitting, but in going to Liverpool for the day to reminisce about the times when he was a lad that he would spend many an afternoon, riding or sailing on the Mersey Ferry. Ken obviously has a long memory. Tony was also keen to see the landmarks so he joined Ken for the day in Liverpool and to experience the ride on the ferry.

For Saturday morning I had organised a 'what's in the bag competition' and invited everyone round for a coffee, after having pegged out the twenty numbered bags with different objects inside, which you had to feel and make a guess what was inside. There were some interesting answers to the objects, some rude, some daft but we all had a good laugh. We shall keep the numbered bags and let someone else select some different objects, possibly for pegging out at the Ambleside rally in June. We all went our separate ways on the Saturday afternoon but met up again in time for the meal at The Boot Inn, where I think we all enjoyed what was selected from a varied menu.

# Hobby Motorhome Owners Club

## Chester Rally 15<sup>th</sup> to 22<sup>nd</sup> February 2011 - continued

Sunday for Dave and I was dining out again where we were to meet up with Dave's' two cousins who both live locally for a Sunday lunch. Ed and Vera came along too and we spent an enjoyable couple of hours at The Fox and Grapes in Harword. The Sunday lunch was exceptional and very good value, £8.50 for two courses.

As Tony and JC had said they were well impressed with Llandudno, we thought we would spend a day there going via Conway. The sun shone in both Conway and Llandudno, which was surprise as we had left behind at the site a very grey and chilly sky. Conway is easy to walk around and for the more historically interest visitors a walk around the walls seems very popular. Conway has a good variety of small specialist shops, which I suspect will probably be crammed during the summer months. Down by the harbour I threw some old bread that I had purposely taken there for the Seagulls, only to be reprimanded by a local pub landlady for doing so as the Seagulls were considered a menace to her customer's children. Incidentally, there were no customers at that time just the landlady herself, outside having a fag, surrounded only by her own children! From Conway we drove the short distance to Llandudno where we found easy parking in the grounds of a local church, very enterprising. The town was very much alive for a winter season seaside resort and there was much more of a shopping area than I remembered from a previous childhood holiday there. Amongst these shops we saw one where numerous people were sitting with their feet dangling in tanks of water. On closer inspection it was seen that the tanks were full of small fish who's purpose was to nibble the hard skin from the feet of the paying customers. I have heard of this new fad and wondered does it work. Has anyone tried it? Ed commented that they would need a tank full of Piranhas to nibble the hard skin from his feet.



Nearly the end of the rally, so Dave and I returned to Chester to see the bits we missed last Thursday. We sat a while listening to a street musician who was playing an electronic violin and a synthesiser drum machine. The music was classical and very good.

That evening we invited the remainder of our party who were still on site to our van for nibbles and a natter, something we had all done on each evening during the weeks stay.

Thanks to everyone who attended this rally, we really enjoyed your company and what with all of the late nights and daytime sightseeing we felt that we had packed a lot into one week. Looking forward to seeing you all again and hope to see some new faces too. Keep tuned in to the forum for news of forthcoming rallies.

# Hobby Motorhome Owners Club

## The Travels of Snuggly Wuggly

Courtesy of Pam and Tony. For those who don't know Snuggly Wuggly is Pam and Tony's pride and joy. Having sold their business and rented their house they are wandering around Europe.

After saying our farewells to everyone at the Canterbury Rally we set sail at 12 noon on a grey and dreary day from Dover to Dunkerque on Sunday 14th November 2010. Our first stop was in Profondeville in Belgium, where we stayed for free right by the River Meuse, very pretty. Then through Luxembourg to Stuttgart where Tony had his German 'Christmas Experience' - loads of grilled sausages, gherkins, baked apples, beer and gluhwein - yum yum!! On to Munich, another great market where we managed to devour yet more sausages, gherkins and strudel!, Oh and of course - some more beer!!



Drove into Prien where we managed to get another free spot right by the biggest lake of the Bavarian region - Chiemsee. Following day we took a ferry to the island in Lake Chiemsee to the palace built by King Ludvig II to copy Versailles. The Hall of Mirrors in the palace seemed to stretch for miles and the fountains outside were amazing. Our first time seeing snow on the mountains, we have travelled 1050 miles so far.

Into Austria now on a beautiful sunny day (diesel 1.05E). In to fashionable Salzberg and a magical Christkindl Markt (Christmas Market) small wooden huts lovingly decorated with fir branches and christmas balls, the wonderful smell of cinnamon and vanilla definitely got our taste buds going and we munched our way through more sausages and some wonderful local smoked fish, washed down by a glass of bubbly, this is the life! Real Christmas atmosphere. The market was surrounded by a medieval fortress/castle which we travelled to by a funicular train.

Over the Alps into little village Mauterndorf where we walked up to a hilltop castle, the first documented recording of the existence of the castle dates back to 1253 built in order to protect the market village of Salzberg. On to Eisentratten which is set against the backdrop of the Nockberge National Park. We came across a traditional bar/restaurant where we met the owner 'Hans' - several hours later, Tony having sampled the local drink - red wine spritzer!!, we staggered back to our Snuggly Wuggly for a wonderful cosy sleep. Awoke early the next morning to realise we had actually parked in a bank car park!! Quick exit to the old town of Villach, still in Austria, came across another Christmas Market and had another great day until -- (remember what we kept saying in Canterbury - no more dodgy moments!), well here we go - we turned, late at night with heavy snow drifting down, onto a mountain pass, within seconds we were at the point of no return, gradient 18%, wheels spinning, going round hairpins in 1st gear, heard a loud bang from the engine, bellowing black smoke from the exhaust, running out of power!!, suddenly we could see lights at the Slovenian Border (top of the pass 1073) Snuggly Wuggly had made it!!, what a relief - the air was pretty blue! The lights (just happened) to be a bar/restaurant, huge welcome from owner, told him of our plight and he said we could stay. Had drinks with his homemade chicken liver pate, met some of the locals - onto pear schnapps - happy days, magical sleep! A little bleary eyed next morning - checked the engine - big hose off?!!, put back on - all seems to be fine again.

# Hobby Motorhome Owners Club

## The Travels of Snuggly Wuggly - continued

Moved on to Lake Bled, had a great walk right around the lake with a pit stop for coffee and chocolate cake - yum yum. Staying the night at a free spot overlooking the lake. On to the vibrant city of Ljubljana, capital of Slovenia. Picturesque bridges across the Ljubljanica River and the vast Tivoli Park, which stretches right into the city centre. The world famous architect Jozef Plecnik made his indelible personal stamp on his native city - amazing architecture. Had a treat - went to cinema - nice to see something in English! Staying on a campsite for a couple of days so we are re-charging, cleaning, washing everything, including us!! Decided to stay another night after meeting a lovely English couple who owned a Hobby 750! Attended a Motorhome Leisure Show which was very good, cooked a big chicken dinner - bliss!



Left campsite all squeaky clean and full, going towards the Adriatic Coast to Croatia. Started snowing so thought it would be best to stay on the motorway (guess what's coming next!!) managed to get to the Services - just - had to stay the night, luckily they're nothing like the UK, had a really pleasant experience under the circumstances!, friendly staff, free wi-fi and not too bad food. We have travelled 1400 miles so far. Left the motorway services heading down the Adriatic Coast, through snow clad mountains through the border to Croatia. Arrived at Rijeka in beautiful sunshine on the stunning coastline, drove to an island called Krk in former times now called The Golden Island. Found a great restaurant called Konoba with a roaring log fire where we devoured squid, mixed fish risotto and pasta and - of course - a couple of bottles of wine - could get used to this!



Awoke to a disappointing patter of rain also windy so decided to move on, hasn't stopped all day and night. We hugged the coast road which is right at the waters edge - absolutely stunning. Found a great campsite in the picturesque village of Sv.Filipi Jakov, the owner gave a big 'live' fish which we had for dinner. It is a lovely small site with olive and tangerine trees which, she said, we could help ourselves to. Had a lovely walk to the next village Biograd Na Moru with a quaint marina. Drove down to the coast to a beautiful town called Sibenik alongside the flooded mouth the the Krka River. Temperature a refreshing 17c so Tony quickly donned his shorts and sandals.

Found our first car park which was motorhome friendly! Made our way to a stunning quaint little bay with about 10 boats. Stayed free for two nights right on the shoreline opposite an island with a fortress called St Nicholas.

# Hobby Motorhome Owners Club

## The Travels of Snuggly Wuggly - continued

A local fisherman gave us some mussels which we quickly accepted and ate for dinner - scrummy, so kind and friendly, having such a wonderful time. Woke to another sunny day and went for an 11 mile walk around a beautiful lake, had a really cheap lunch - 7e - consisted of 2 beers, vegetable omelette, mixed salad and shish kebab on flat bread - good deal! (euro gone up to 1.19 fab) got back full and exhausted, in bed by 8.30pm.

Left early and on to Krka National Park. Walked to Stradinski Buk which is the longest waterfall on the Krk river. Absolutely stunning. The river was almost at flooding point due to the high rainfall they'd had. The water was at some points cascading right over the walkways, the force of the water unbelievable - it was like you were actually walking on the water. Then on to Roski Slap, smaller cascades of water (the locals call them 'the necklaces') onto back waters, islands just magical, nice long walk back. Miles travelled so far 1740.

On to a small town called Trogir, old city centre with renovated medieval houses, palaces, churches, towers and fortress, rich in history and culture, created under the influence of old Greeks, Romans and Venetians. Great local food market where we stocked up on some supplies. Found a great free spot right on the waters edge in a very small village Promajna which lies beneath the slopes of the Biokovo Mountains. Next on to Bosnia to see the world famous Mostar Bridge, enroute at the border we came across another motorhome, the first we had seen on our road travels, happened to be Brits, suggested a place to stay which we would never have found as the streets/roads are so narrow, had electric, water and free wi-fi, very friendly, had a great typical Bosnian meal consisting of veal stuffed with cheese and another meat, not sure what it was, but scrummy all the same. Very reasonable worked out £22 for both of us with wine and beer. Late night for us - 11.30pm - usually tucked up in bed for 9pm! Had a bit of a hangover, caught up on emails etc, made our way back to border. Visited a small village Blagaj where the source of the River Buna is, heavy rainfall had fallen thus making the river extremely full and surging very quickly. Through the border, travelled a few miles and saw what we thought was a toll - it was another border control going back into Bosnia! Staying the night at Neum.

Back in to Croatia making our way to Dubrovnik, found a campsite but it was closed! Fortunately for us the manager was onsite and said we could stay for free!! You can imagine Tony practically somersaulting his way around the Hobby!! Had water and electricity - how generous. Spent 3 lovely days there, walked into the old city (like something from a film set) it has 2 entrances, well preserved city walls, which you can walk along. George Bernard Shaw described it as 'the pearl of the adriatic' absolutely stunning!

Into Montenegro now, stayed at Bar with the majestic Mount Rumija towering above, very expensive. Miles travelled so far 2222. Heading into Albania the chap at the border said we would have difficulty getting through as they'd had heavy floods! Tony being Tony you know what's coming! Progressed through a few miles, major floods, people in boats being rescued, army in trucks and helicopter, then there is us in our motorhome! Along a bit further, floods worsen, if thats possible.



Oops - Awoke surrounded by the sea 'Ag.Avgoustinos'

# Hobby Motorhome Owners Club

## The Travels of Snuggly Wuggly - continued

Approached a wooden bridge, slipping on the soggy timbers, but further along part of the bridge had been washed away! Had to carry on, water level up to the bottom of the door, loads of traffic behind, my worst nightmare yet - more prayers! Made our way through Tirane, cars and trucks coming from every direction - no set lanes - wacky races! Stayed at Elbason and had a lovely dinner and much needed bottles of wine.

Out of Albania, thank goodness - soooooo dodgy. Hurrah in Greece, staying at Agrinio, heading towards the coast, weather improving. Approaching the Straits of Patras, clocked a little bay, beautiful spot, half of Snuggly Wuggly on pebbled beach - how close to the sea?! Relaxing morning, decided to stay on a site for a couple of nights in Rio 6 km outside of Patras. Next day made our way to the local bus/train station, guess what - on strike!! No taxis!! Helpful lady at the supermarket just happened to be going into Patras gave us a lift.

Listening to Christmas songs from 'Glee' almost forgot how fast Christmas is approaching. Had a great day, all re-charged, full and clean. Did a big Christmas shop Greek style. Staying on quay at Kouroutas making our way to Methoni which is 150 miles away. Miles travelled to far 2679.

Staying at another beautiful spot right on the beach Marathopoli. Awoke to a nice sunny day, big waves crashing on the rocks a few feet away - bliss. Feeling a little sad as this will be our last free camp for a while, be strange not moving around, but hey ho, we'll have electric, wi-fi and loads of unlimited hot showers not having to worry about water levels!. Made our way through Methoni onto our site for the next 8 weeks, Camping Finikes, about a mile from a small village Finikounda, 10e a night with electric, own water feed, wi-fi and our own individual shower and toilet with loads of hot water, fab. Just settling in, the pitch overlooks a small sandy beach, very pretty. Finikounda seems a really nice village, very helpful and friendly. Just ordered our chuck for the 25th. Pat and Eric stayed at another campsite, Thines, just down the road from where we are - small world! Meeting some lovely people on the site, some scousers and a chap from Pontypool, so we're both happy chappies!! The site has arranged to go to a local taverna in Evangelimos on Christmas Eve for dinner, had a great meal with terrific company and the owner of the campsite supplied complimentary wine for the evening, loads of Ouzo - bed at 2am!

Christmas morning had a paddle in the sea and a walk along the beach then - a lovely surprise - the manager of the site delivered homemade cakes and biscuits!., what a lovely gift. Made a lavish Christmas dinner, prawns in garlic and chilli to start - too stuffed to eat pud. Watched Oliver - very festive.



Cheeky Cafe seats

# Hobby Motorhome Owners Club

## The Travels of Snuggly Wuggly - continued

We've joined the local walking group, which goes out every Wednesday and Saturday, the longest walk we have completed so far is 23k - not bad.

New Year's Eve, the campsite has organised a BBQ and massive bonfire on the beach. Made some kebabs, couscous salad and mulled wine, thats our contribution! Dancing on the beach till 4am! Tony is suffering big time today. Made a big feast, hopefully, he will feel a bit better?!

Settling into camp life, getting used to being in one place and not moving around. We've have a car share with another couple, so have been able to visit surrounding villages, towns and markets. We're really enjoying ourselves, made some great friends, eating local fresh food and fantastic local wine. Can't believe we've been away for 3 months, its flown by so quickly.

Heading towards Athens came across Nafplio where there was a festival & firework display which we thoroughly enjoyed. We stopped at a new camp stopover in Ancient Corinth where on our arrival the owner came out with a tray filled with coffee, cake, cheese, olives & bread very pleasant indeed!

Arrived in Athens in heavy snow thought we'd escaped all that from back home!!!

Arrived in Crete stayed at Heraklion for a few days, then heading south towards Gortyna which is an ancient city. Came across a small village with a tiny garage to wash the motorhome the little old man came out to wash it with a couple of glasses of Raki, bowl of peanuts & a bottle of his homemade free Raki things are looking up!!

Made our way to Matala where the vertical rock with caves used to be a famous pilgrimage for hippies & nudists in the 60s Tony felt at home!! Stopped near a taverna where the owner came over offering us free camping at his site where we stayed for 4 nights fab!

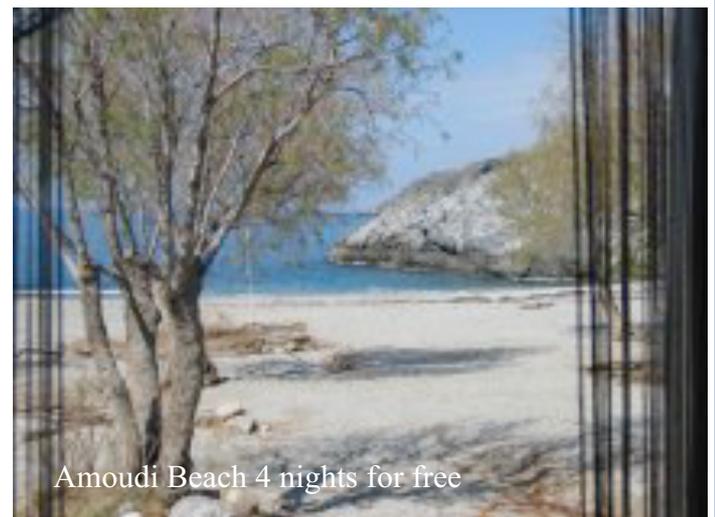
Headed north to Rethymnon stayed there for a couple of nights, then around to Hania where we had a wonderful week at Stravros Bay where "Zorba the Greek" film was made in 1964 if any of you remember that?!

Wish you were all here, take care, hope you're not missing us too much - Tony & Pam.

PS Regarding watching English channels on your computer abroad. There is an excellent site called EXPAT SHIELD it's really easy to join & it's FREE.



Gortyna



Amoudi Beach 4 nights for free

# Hobby Motorhome Owners Club

## **Part Two Of : The Writings of a Man Down Under - Courtesy of Terry Ambrose May 2009**

We are about to leave the Basque country, this is the northern most region of Spain with its unique language that pre dates the Romans and linguists have not been able to establish its origins. I guess everywhere is 'unique' and every place has its traditions so why should we think that the Basque country and its people are so different. When you think of Europe you think of a fairly homogeneous group but for all their differences in language and customs they are nevertheless bound together by enough common elements that one can view them as European. For the Basque the language has no connection with any known language or language group. Where the linguists have failed so have the pathologists – the peoples blood give character styles no clue as to their ancestry. The Basque territory and its people have always been part of that European tradition but at the same time they retain an independent attitude. In its extreme form 'ETA' is a thorn in the side of the Spanish government but mostly they are a gentle friendly people who love life and just want to be left to do their own thing.

They have never really been conquered nor has their language disappeared despite attempts by the Romans the Arabs the Germans and the Spanish to 'kill it off'. They were part of the Roman Empire and the Western Roman Empire (WRE) before this was split by the Vandals and the Visigoths around AD 450. They never became part of the Eastern Roman Empire during its expansion during the 6<sup>th</sup> and 7<sup>th</sup> centuries and they were not conquered by the Arabian Caliphate. Even the great Charlemagne (800) failed to 'conquer' the Basque people although he did use them as a kind of buffer against any Moslem revival. Of course 'every dog has it's day' as the saying goes and the Basque territory became part of what is now Spain and was then the Spanish Empire when the kingdoms of Castile Navarre and Aragon were united some time in the 15<sup>th</sup> century.

My theory is that the ruggedness of the terrain made it hard for anyone to truly conquer the place. They graze cattle and sheep on slopes that require the fitness of an athlete to walk up and once you get to the top you find you have to cross an impossible valley to have the dubious pleasure of climbing the next hill. Where the process is repeated again and again. The pilgrim trails (which attract thousands from all over the world each year) seem to specialize in taking the most difficult way from point A to B. Thank 'God' or 'whoever it was' for the invention of motorways with their tunnels and viaducts to help poor out of condition people like me with camping cars etc to cross from one glorious camping ground to the next without the inconvenience of getting 'fit' just to enjoy the 'breath taking' views. 'Breath taking' I have discovered is the term used not because the views are expansive, rugged, and ever changing beauty with the changing sunlight on the hills, valleys, and small fishing villages – BUT because you are struggling to suck in oxygen after having climbed to the top of the hills to see all this 'stuff'.

Because of the rugged terrain and the unavailability of suitable land to build on the people live in the few valleys which lead from the fishing ports to the interior. More people – less land means that they have to build up. As a consequence most people live in apartments in quaint villages or the few big towns such as San Sebastian. You could of course stay on the motorway and drive past these villages and never get to experience their many restaurants bars and coffee shops which line the village square and the narrow streets.

Like Australia which gets its national identity from the BUSH despite the fact that 80% + of Australians are and always have been urbanized, the Basque people take their identity from the land and the family house on the farm despite the fact that they live in apartments. All the farm houses are named and the name means something to the people. It is part of their heritage. Hence you will come across, in the middle of nowhere, back in the hills, and miles from the nearest town, Cider Houses. The Cider Houses don't look much from the outside but they have wonderful traditional restaurants in the basement.

# Hobby Motorhome Owners Club

## Part Two Of : The Writings of a Man Down Under - continued

The tradition includes drinking the cider from the barrel – a picture tells a thousand words so I have included a couple of photos of how you are required to fill your glass. The drinking procedure: For the first glass (two fingers for those of you who drink scotch) is required to be drunk in one hit. The second and subsequent glasses can be drunk at a saner pace. At the table when Cider or Wine is pored one is still required to hold the bottle at least 2-3 feet above the glass (in modern speak 600 - 900 cm)

The steak is ‘cooked’ on the BAR BAR Q if you call a piece of meat that is warm but still raw ‘cooked’ – now I know my sister Gabs would appreciate that type of cooking and I must say I did also but Kaye needed hers ‘cooked’ a little more. T-Bone which is the specialty of the Cider Houses is full of marbled meat with lots of fat on the outside and while on the BAR BAR Q is sprinkled with salt. I asked the guy about cholesterol and despite the fact that he didn’t speak English he said there was no cholesterol – I took his word for it – Kaye said ‘Oh well - when in Rome’ – so we enjoyed the meal.

English is not commonly spoken but we have managed to find a few people wherever we go who do speak enough to ensure that we mostly purchased what we intended – although a few times we didn’t get it right and ended up eating something that was ‘different’ – since I don’t know the name I can say exactly what we ate but we are still alive so it could not have been too bad. We will be sorry to leave our latest camp ground with its ever changing population of Spanish, Dutch, French and Germans and on one occasion two Australians from Cairns. We met some Basque people who have a friend who lives in Ingham.

We will miss the views from the camp site which overlooks a rugged coast line, the deep blue of the sea and the white waves crashing on the headlands. Kaye has named one part the coast ‘The White Cliffs of Itziar’ because of the way the sun shines on the rock face and makes it look ‘white’ in the afternoon sun. Itziar is the name of the place we are camped up.

We will miss our afternoon walks which on most days take us past ‘Ehor’ the friendly donkey. I am reminded of G. K. Chesterton’s poem:

‘With monstrous head and sickening cry  
And ears like errant wings,  
The devil’s walking parody  
On all four footed things.’

But our donkey, unlike Chesterton’s, has more than one ‘finest hour’



# Hobby Motorhome Owners Club

## **Part Two Of : The Writings of a Man Down Under** - continued

in his life – he has it every day calling out to us with his ‘sickening cry’ as he hears us walking down the path. Unfortunately he has to wait for his ‘moment of glory’ because the path turns away from his yard down the opposite side of the hill and then comes back through a tunnel in the hill before he can see us. Then he gets all excited and runs up to meet Kaye because he knows she always has a treat for him, fresh grass, wild oats or his favorite a carrot.

‘Fools for I also had my hour;  
One far fierce hour and sweet:  
There was Kaye’s dulcet tones around my ears  
And carrot tops before my feet.’

We will miss our visits to the surrounding villages where we have explored ancient churches, Basque Museums and even attended Basque festival where met some Basque people who intend to travel parts of Australia in a camping car later this year. We will miss climbing ‘a thousand steps’ to visit the church of the Virgin to ask for the granting of a favour – As one young girl told us she was asking for a promise from the Virgin for help in passing her exam in two days time. I am not sure what the other side of the ‘promise’ was but at least we understood that much. We will miss ... I could go on but I wont ... enough to say that we miss you our family and friends and we hope that it will not be that long before we see you all again.

Love and best wishes to you all - Kaye and Terry

## **Reminders**

**Subscriptions** - These are now due. If you pay by Standing Order thank you very much (you have made the treasurer very happy) no further action required however if paying by other means please action soonest if you have not already done so!

**Attending Rallies** - If attending rallies please signify your intent on Website this is particularly relevant for the AGM so that the Organisers have an idea of numbers attending in order to ensure an appropriate level of catering.

# Hobby Motorhome Owners Club

**Forthcoming Rallies** (to keep abreast of events please check the Club Website):

**June 15th to 22nd** AGM, Rugby Club, Ambleside. Organiser Ed Watson.

**June 22nd to 29th** Binsoe, Masham, North Yorks. Organiser Christine Lawson.

**October 1st to 6th** Waverley Park Holiday Centre, East Cowes, Isle of Wight. Organiser Pat Miller.

**Forthcoming Shows** (to keep abreast of events and ensure accuracy please check the Internet before travelling)

20/05/2011 - 22/05/2011 The Southern Motorcaravan Show Newbury Showground Chieveley Berkshire RG18 9Q

03/06/2011 - 05/06/2011 The Motorhome Show - Stratford Racecourse Stratford Upon Avon Warwickshire CV37 9SE

03/06/2011 - 05/06/2011 The South Great Outdoors Show Kent County Showground Maidstone Kent ME14 3J

17/06/2011 - 19/06/2011 The Midsummer Great Escape Belvoir Castle Grantham Leicestershire NG32 1PE

02/07/2011 - 03/07/2011 UK Motorhome & Caravan Summer Fair The Agricultural Showground Berwick Road Shrewsbury Shropshire SY1 2PF

15/07/2011 - 17/07/2011 Northern Motorcaravan Show Cheshire Showground Tabley Knutsford Cheshire WA16 0HJ

19/08/2011 - 21/08/2011 The Western Motorhome Show Three Counties Showground Malvern Worcestershire WR13 6NW

***STRESS - Read the full description before looking at the picture.***

The picture has 2 identical dolphins in it. It was used in a case study on stress levels at St. Mary's Hospital. Look at both dolphins jumping out of the water. The dolphins are identical. A closely monitored, scientific study revealed that, in spite of the fact that the dolphins are identical; a person under stress would find differences in the two dolphins. The more differences a person finds between the dolphins, the more stress that person is experiencing. Look at the photograph and if you find more than one or two differences you need to go on holiday. ***Never take life seriously, nobody gets out alive anyway.***

