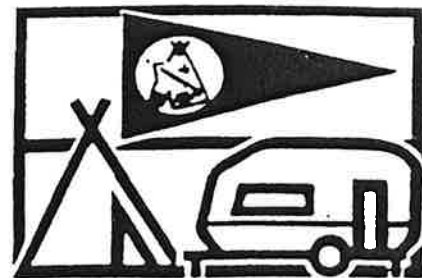


The Camping and Caravanning Club

N.E.C.D.A



C HESHIRE

H
A
T

MAY 2011



EDITOR.
MRS. VERA McGEE
16 THE DRIVE,
BRINNINGTON
STOCKPORT
CHESHIRE
SK 5 8AH.
TELE, 0161-494-1797
E-MAIL denver 16 @ talk talk.net

NEWSLETTER No.443

From: Carol Smith <smith-carol7@sky.com>
To: denver16@talktalk.net
Subject: Cheshire Chat Report March
Date: Mon, 14 Mar 2011 8:29 pm

CHAIRMAN'S REPORT;

Well here I am again with the proud position of being your Chairman, and I am proud of the position. Thank-you to all who attended the AGM, and thank-you for all your comments YOU are the people who make the DA, and its your comments that keep the committee on the straight and narrow, so please if you have anything to say tell the committee and not a stranger and we will do our best o put things right. I would like to welcome Phil Davison as Treasurer and Richard Kinsley Marpole as PRO on to the committtee, we still need more people though, I am sorry if I keep going on but the problem is if anybody resigns we will not have a viable committee. To those of you who will be at Ebury Hill I hope you enjoy the work and the sun shines for you. For anyone who is not too well at this time I hope you feel better soon. See you all out and about. Carol

SIDDINGTON;

As per usual, it rained and it was cold, we had eight units camping. Saturday morning the hall was opened up and Fred and Colin W started to put the chairs out and sort out the mike for the AGM, Elaine W had opened up a hairdressing salon in the hall thanks Elaine my hair looked great. People start to arrive for the AGM, and lots of little groups of people talking, well there was a lot of catching up to do. We have a good meeting and people seemed to be happy with the work that the committee are doing, Fred and I won the Most Camped Camper and Olivia won Most Camped Youth, and David B presented the youth each with a wooden cat for standing outside their tents, meeting closes and its time for a brew, thanks to Elaine and Hannah and Olivia for brewing up, after the brew the lads (Fred Harold and Bob) sort out the tables and once again our fantastic youth dress them, after getting changed its time for Graham E to say Grace thanks Graham, the food starts to arrive and the caterer does not let us down, what should be hot is very hot and it was all fresh veg none of it had been frozen, at the end of the meal we were all very full and content, and as the caterer was leaving and saying goodbye everyone gave them a round of applause (which I thought was wonderful), Shannon (Carol and John O's granddaughter) presented Fred with a gift as the Chairmans husband, it was a very enjoyable evening sharing it with friends. Sunday morning we have a brew and a natter and its time to go home. Thanks to everyone who helped. The Smiths + 1.

THANK-YOU

On behalf of NECDA youth I would like to say a big thank-you to Dave and Alma Bowler for the presents of the cats and to Hayley for being our leader and also to the committee. Olivia (Carol and Freds + 1)

Easter with Roch Valley

We (The Smiths + 1 and The Worthingtons) were going to go to Southport but it was hard standing and we thought it was about time the girls were in their tents so we decided to go to Sycamore Farm Alderley, we like it there and there is something for the girls to do (it goes by the name of a zip wire). We arrive just behind Elaine, we decided to put our awning up on Friday morning but

Colin put his up then, only when a pole was missing did he realize that he had brought the wrong poles with him, after we had stopped laughing did he make his mind up that he would leave the awning up and go home for the correct poles on Friday morning.

Friday Fred and Colin head home with list of what was needed, the girls were at the zip wire and Elaine and I sat down with a brew and that was where we stayed only moving for loo breaks or refreshments, the stress left us and we felt very relaxed, Fred and Colin arrive back, poles changed and its time for another brew, and that is just how the weekend was very relaxing. Saturday night

Olivia's Dad phoned to speak to her (as usual she was on the zip wire) and he told us he was having a thunder storm and we laughed because we were sat out in the sunshine, but when we hung up we looked at the sky which did not look too good and we could hear the faint sound of thunder so we started to clear up, about 1/2 hour later the rain started and it was so funny watching people running round like headless chickens trying to clear things away before they got wet and that was the only rain we had. Monday morning brew raffle and prize giving there were three prizes for the best decorated eggs, 1 winner Hannah and 2 runners up Olivia and I, it was a very friendly meet and a nice site
thanks to Roch Valley and the stewards.

The Smiths + 1

LLANGOLLEN T.H.S.

Vera has always said that she does not like the place, but after being got at by friends at the conservation meet at Ebury Hill and the stewards at Llangollen when we took the marquee down she agreed to give it another try ,we had camped there many years ago when it was just for the Bank holiday.

When we arrived the working party had been very busy setting up the site ,signs on the road , marquee, row markers ,water and elson signs, and when you entered the marquee to book in ,John Hanson was taking bookings at one end , then round to Maureen Hanson and Rosemary Griffiths who took orders for milk, bread ,papers etc.which arrived each morning to be picked up by campers from the marquee sold raffle tickets for the Easter egg and numbers for the Bonus ball, then you passed round to Jean Hulmes who was serving tea or coffee.It was then time to see where your pitch was ,outside Keith Griffiths and Jim Hulmes were doing the marshalling and they were all kept busy over the 19 days as the site was very well attended even into an over spill field .

At the Monday morning Brew before the WEDDING John asked if campers would be interested in having a street party as he could arrange a Hog roast with a local company, this was quickly agreed to ,and one visiting member said he could show the wedding on a large screen in the marquee if we wanted so the plans were put into motion. On the day the caterers put up a gazebo and roast was started ,when it was served what a surprise we had ,each person had a bap or a muffin (depending on where you came from) with stuffing and roast hog and a plate to help yourself to small potatoes ,onions ,peppers ,tomato, lettuce and various sauces ,all enjoyed ,sitting out in lovely sunshine in nice company ,and lots of Red White and Blue. The large screen put up in the marquee and darkened as much as possible was watched by members sitting out in the sun , while others went back to their vans .

One point that members appreciated was that the tow path for the walk into town had been relayed and was now smooth path.

One incident when John was trying to flatten the rubbish in the skip, as some people can not flatten plastic bottles or even cardboard boxes ,he cut his leg on a broken bottle and ended up having treatment in Wrexham hospital.

While on the hospital theme Vera started with her breathing problem on the Wednesday so I took her to Llangollen hospital , the doctor checked her over ,give us some tablets and advised me to go home to our own G.P. on arriving home she could not get out of the car so I went straight to A.&E. for oxygen etc. and she was in for two weeks ,I arrived home at midnight, thankfully a neighbour ,Pauline Sim-Mutchs son had put the caravan in my drive as I just left it in the road.

Vera says after that happening I told you I did not want to go in the first place.

DENNIS McGEE

While on site at Llangollen I noticed that of the members who attend the conservation meet at Ebury Hill 15 units were supporting the D.A.,at the T.H.S.

LLANGOLLEN T.H.S

I have just had a telephone call from a gentleman who had been to Llangollen T.H.S over the Easter period, and the reason for the call was to congratulate N.E.C.D.A on well organized and friendly meet, it was so nice to be able to send that kind of message back to John Hanson and his A Team well done to you all, it makes me as chairman very proud.

Carol

Sorry for the long wait for this edition but at first it was because there was nothing to put in ,no reports of holidays you have had or sites you have visited or things you have done or intend to do. Then it was my computer , unable to get on so I could use it to print the Chat, even now I can not get on the internet.

Then the problems with Vera , running about and visiting twice a day , still hopefully things will get better now she is home .

Dennis , standing in as newsletter editor.

HOW TO MAKE MONEY ????

Seen in a newspaper

Camp in a stranger's back garden – for £9 a night

IF YOU don't fancy trying to find a space on a busy campsite this year during your staycation, why not pitch up in a stranger's garden?

A new website encourages homeowners to advertise their back lawns to campers from just £9 a night.

Homeowners are expected to cash in on sporting events at Wimbledon, Silverstone and Wembley and at music and arts festivals across the country.

Bookings have already been taken for garden plots in London and inside the M25 for visitors attending next year's Olympics.

By law, homeowners are entitled to allow anyone to use their garden for a total of 28 days a year without planning permission.

Victoria Webbon, 35, from Medmenham, Buckinghamshire, is behind the free 'matchmaking' website, www.campinmygarden.com, and has attracted interest from 7,000 potential campers and homeowners.

She said: 'The size of the garden doesn't matter and owners can charge for extras such as washing and ironing or babysitting, if they want to.'

But Tory MP Mike Freer, a former leader of Barnet Council in suburban North London, said last night: 'It's all right for one or two nights a year, but we could end up with a charter for shanty towns.'

'It needs to be policed by local authorities. We'll have to keep an eye on it.'

SCOOT OFF IN THE WORLD'S TINIEST CARAVAN

WITH the credit crunch eating into holiday budgets, it's no wonder many people are rejecting foreign climes in favour of caravan trips in Britain, writes EMMA MESSENGER.

Now, you don't even need a car to tow it, with the launch of the world's smallest caravan, designed to be pulled by a mobility scooter (pictured).

Costing £5,500, the QTvan measures a mere 6ft 6in by 2ft 6in, making it petite enough to travel along pavements and even down supermarket aisles, should you wish to tour Tesco on your holiday. Despite



its size, it has all the essentials: bookshelves, tea-making facilities, radio, 19in colour TV and a drinks cabinet. Not to mention a single bed.

In fact, there appear to be only two disadvantages to a staycation in this tiny camper van: the lack of bathroom facilities (which is even more worrying when you consider the

second problem); and the fact that, when towed by a scooter, its top speed is only 5mph.

So a trip from London to the New Forest would take two days – with your legs crossed.

New idea in getting out and about .again seen in a newspaper.

NEW DATES

Because the Fireworks display at Southport has been rearranged our meet with Central Lancs D.A. is now Sept. 30--Oct. 3 ,please pass on to anyone you know who may be going. Thanks Dennis sites sec.

Members have been talking recently about pitch spacing and distances and site layouts so I am including a plan issued by H.Q. on this subject.

JULY 3 RD.

Congratulations Astra on your 18 th.birthday
Love you loads from
Nan and Grams (Edge)
Congratulations Astra
With lots of love and kisses
From Mum , Dad, and Benjamin.
All the best Azie from Craig,Zoe and Tammy.

When I saw this in the newspaper I thought it would be of interest to railway enthusiasts interested in steam engines.

Today's poem

REVIVAL OF THE WELSH HIGHLAND LINE

The narrow gauge line, how
It's missed now it's gone,
Those little black engines with
brasswork that shone;
First peep of the morning, last
blink of the day,
Trundling and swaying they
prongled their way
Out of the station and under
the bridge,
Up through the cutting and
over the ridge,
Their echo resounding a song
through the dales, of clickety-
clickety-clack on the rails.
And we really thought that the
line, like the river,
Would run through Beddgelert
for ever and ever.

This would have gone on had it
been left to us
Until Evans purchased a
double-deck bus
With sponge rubber seating to
take 58 - and people stopped

using our narrow-gauge line;
Each day, almost empty, the
train rumbled by, its wispy
white smoke drifting up to the
sky.

But we were persuaded that
this didn't matter
We still loved our line with its
smoke and its clatter,
For we were convinced that
the line, like the river,
Would run through Beddgelert
for ever and ever.

But now it's all silent, those
engines have gone,
And grass grows in ranks
where the silver rails shone;
The crossings are locked, the
station is dead,
And chickens roost up in the
old engine shed;
Away in the cuttings the
brambles grow thick
And bridges are blocked up
with rubble and brick;
No longer the hillside resounds
to the gong
As narrow-gauge engines go

chuffing along,
And we were so sure that the
line, like the river,
Would run through Beddgelert
for ever and ever.

But look you now!
Standing in front of our eyes
A narrow gauge engine!
My, what a surprise!
Vibrant and eager, chuffing
and steaming,
Shining with new paint, its
brasswork all gleaming;
Enthusiasts, busy relaying
the track,
Have chased out the chickens
and hacked the weeds back!
The rails may look rusty,
but won't it be fine, to
ride once again on our
narrow-gauge line!
And now we feel certain the
line, like the river,
Will run through Beddgelert
for ever and ever!

*Arthur J. Brown,
Llanfairfechan, Conwy.*

I have got a pile of back issues of 'The Chat' from the 70's & 80's
so I am going to put some of the write ups and recipes into 'our' Chat.
Carol Smith

February 1976

Thelma's recipe for Philadelphia Fantasy.

Approximately 1/2lb digestive biscuits 2ozs syrup 2ozs butter
3ozs sugar
30 ozs pack philadelphia cheese Approx 1/2 cup milk
1 pack dream topping.

Melt syrup and butter and mix in crushed digestive biscuits. Spread mixture
into 8"or 9" flan dish. Mix dream topping with
milk, sugar and add philadelphia cheese. Spread on top of
biscuits. Top with a tin of pie filling to suit taste.

Thelma Harrison

Newsletter number 110

Winemaking recipe

1 Bottle Gin (or Vodka)
2lb ripe damsons
1 1/4lb ordinary sugar - lumps or granulated

Wash damsons, prick and place in jar, pour sugar over (or mix in lumps).
Pour bottle of gin (vodka) over and leave. Stir occasionally with a wooden
spoon until sugar dissolves (about 1 week). Leave approximately 3 - 4
months. Sieve liquid through cotton handkerchief.

Gives approximately 2 bottles of damson gin (vodka) - the damsons aren't
bad either with fresh or ice cream.

June Lothian

The Smiths at the Theatre

Barry and Nicola had got us tickets to go to the Palace Theatre in Manchester as a thank-you for looking after Oliver while they are at work, we went to see Buddy, and we were about 4 rows from the front but I knew as soon as I saw Fred sit down that I would not be able to sit in the seats as they were too low so I went to speak to an attendant and explained the situation he told me to wait where I was and he went to speak to his manager, when he came back he told me that they had an alternative I went and got Fred and we went back to the attendant, his manager was there and she asked us to follow her which we did, where did she take us I can hear you say, well she took us to a box, yes we had our own box, did we feel grand, and the show well it was fantastic we would recommend it to anyone to go and see it.

The Smiths + 1

Our Royal Wedding

Our three year old Granddaughter Charlotte asked us if we would be camping on the day of the Royal Wedding and we told her no and asked why, well she said I am having a Royal Wedding Party and I want you to come and she was over the moon when we told her that we would love to go to her party, I asked Lisa (Mum) if there was anything I could bring and Charlotte told me a jelly so I asked her if she would like a rainbow jelly and she asked me what it was and yes please, so that was my job a rainbow jelly and a trifle, the day dawned and we set off to Lisa's with food and Olivia and me dressed in Red White and Blue when the door opened Charlotte came out dressed in party dress crown on her head and the bouquet of flowers that I had made for her so she would be like the bride and when she saw the jelly she was very excited, in we go and we were all given crowns that had been hand made for us all full of jems, we had a lovely day and really enjoyed the wedding. Charlotte well she is still talking about the party and her rainbow jelly.

The Smiths + 1

CHEHSIRE CHATS REVISITED

Oliva was looking in the airing cupboard and found a bag of stuff, when we looked in the bag it was full of things that Brian Cohn passed onto me when he moved house, it contained an old pennon and plaques and copies of the chat from the 70's and 80's and they were amazing reading, so over the next few issues of 'our' chat I am going to put in some of the write ups, poems and recipe's, and as I said they make amazing reading, if anyone would like to borrow them please just ask and I will get them to you.

Carol Smith

Newsletter number 101 November 1978

TO SINK OR NOT TO SINK.....THAT IS THE QUESTION.

To sink or not to sink that is the question.
Better to wash up outside is the suggestion.
Spoiling talks and thoughts.
Learning of the newly bought.
Contemplating the recent jokes.
Smiling at antics of certain blokes.
All this, maybe joy and sorrow.
We have to leave for the morrow.
Until we have the new facilities.
Making do with the old utilities.
All we want is water in the sink.
Hoping this will make people think.

Albert Mellish

Newsletter 110

I'M FINE, THANK-YOU

There's nothing the matter with me.
I'm as healthy as can be.
I have arthritis in both my knee's.
And when I talk, I talk with a wheeze.
My pulse is weak, my blood is thin.
But I'm awfully well for the shape I am in.

Arch supports I have for my feet.
Or I wouldn't be able to be on the street.
Sleep is denied me night after night.
But every morning, I find I'm alright.
My memory is failing, my heads in a spin.
But I'm awfully well for the shape I am in.

The moral of this, as the tale I unfold.
That for me and you who are growing old.
It's better to say I'm fine with a grin.
Than to let folks know the shape we are in.

How do I know that my youth is all spent?
Well my 'get up and go' has got up and went!
But I really don't mind when I think with a grin.
Of all the grand places my 'get up' has been.

Old age is golden I've heard it said.
But sometimes I wonder as I get into bed.
With my ears in the drawer, my teeth in a cup.
My eyes on the table, until I wake up.
'Ere sleep comes o'er me I say to myself.
Is there anything else I should lay on the shelf.

cont

When I was young my slippers were red.
I could kick my heels right over my head.
When I grew older, my slippers were blue.
But still I could dance the whole night through.
Now I am old my slippers are black.
I walk to the store and puff myself back.
I get up each morning and dust off my wits.
Pick up the newspaper and read the 'obits'.
If my name is still missing I know I'm not dead.
So I get a good breakfast and go back to bed.

February 1976

JOY OF YOUTH Taken from Mild and Bitter
By A,P,Herbert.

I remember the times when the Young used to go
to the pubs - and that was awful.
Then the Young stopped going to the pubs and went
to the cinema instead - and that was awful.
If the Young go hiking in the daylight,- that must be awful.
And if the Young go for walks in country lanes after dark,
- thats worse.
If the Young sit in motor cars, they have the police after them.
If the Young sit on the common they have the Watch
Committee after them.
If the Young sit in the Parlour and listen to the wireless, they
have no sence of adventure.
And if the Young sit on pillions and motor bikes, they are a
danger to the public.
And if the Young sit in their studies, they have no spirit.
And if the Young go into Political Meetings, they are
insubordinate and 'upish'.
And even if the Young start a Religious Movement it's
pretty scandalous.
And if the Young go to the dog races, the old boys talk about it.
But if the Young go into Parliament, the old boys still go on
talking.
Oh dear! will no one tell me where the Young ought to go.

Maud Lofthouse

THE 6 METRE RULE

The most important aspect of pitching is to ensure all units, including their awning and pup tent(s), are pitched 6 metres from the adjacent units.

It is not possible to lay down an exact grid layout for any given camp site because of the varying geographical features.

Where there is an 'open field' situation the attached typical layout will cater for the following combinations bearing in mind the present maximum allowable length of any unit on a Club Site is 7.62 metres:

- a) Up to a 7.62 metre unit
- b) Up to a 7.62 metre unit plus a 2.5 metre wide awning
- c) Up to a 5.6 metre unit plus a 2.5 metre wide awning, and a *pup tent (1.5 metres x 4.8 metres) pitched 0.5 metres from the main unit at the rear

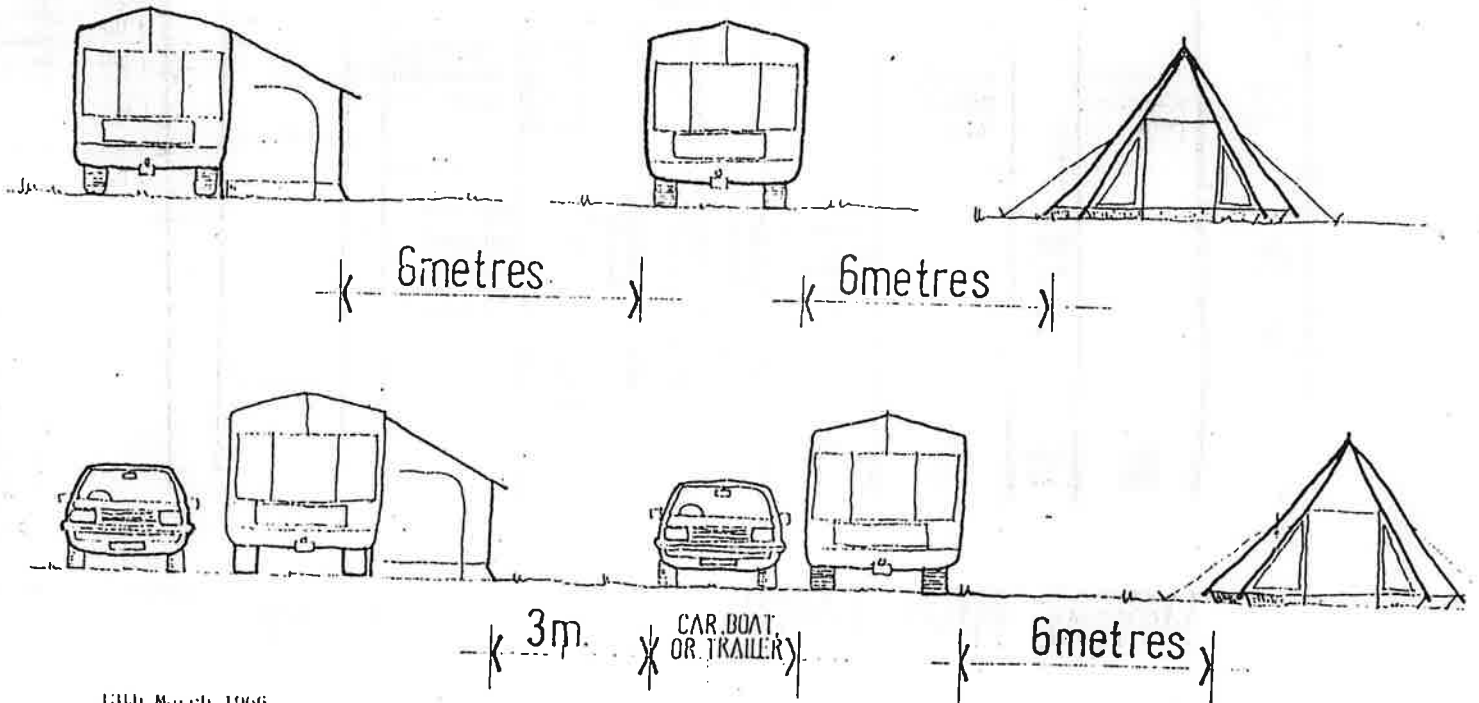
The total "accommodation area" available for the above combination is 36.6 sq metres and each must be sited 6 metres apart. A car may be parked within the 6 metre space provided 3 metres clear space is maintained between the outside edge of the vehicle and the adjacent "accommodation area".

*NB A Pup Tent may be pitched close to the main unit provided it is not used for cooking purposes and does not incorporate a light with a naked flame.

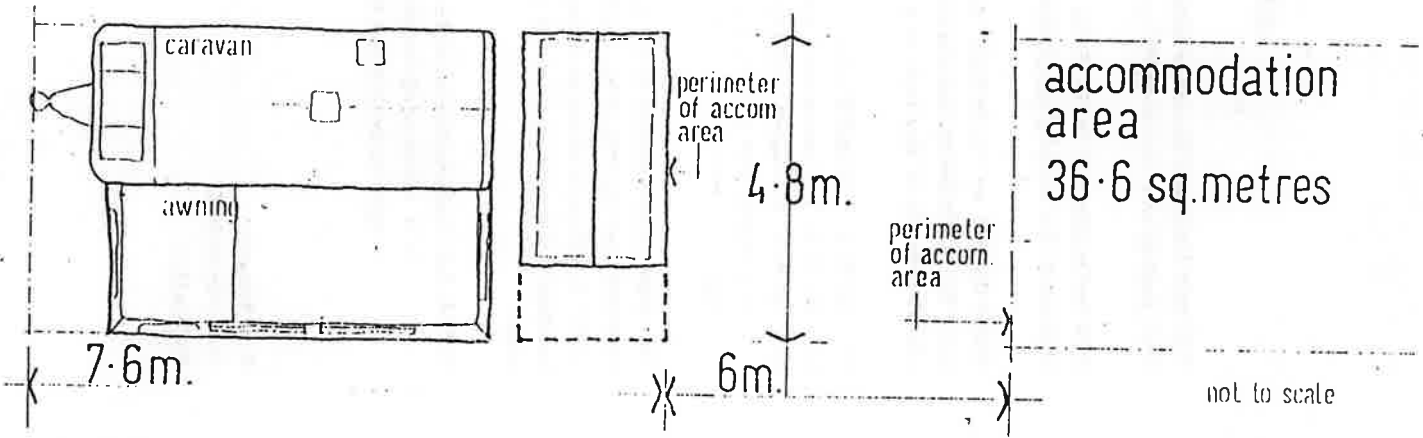
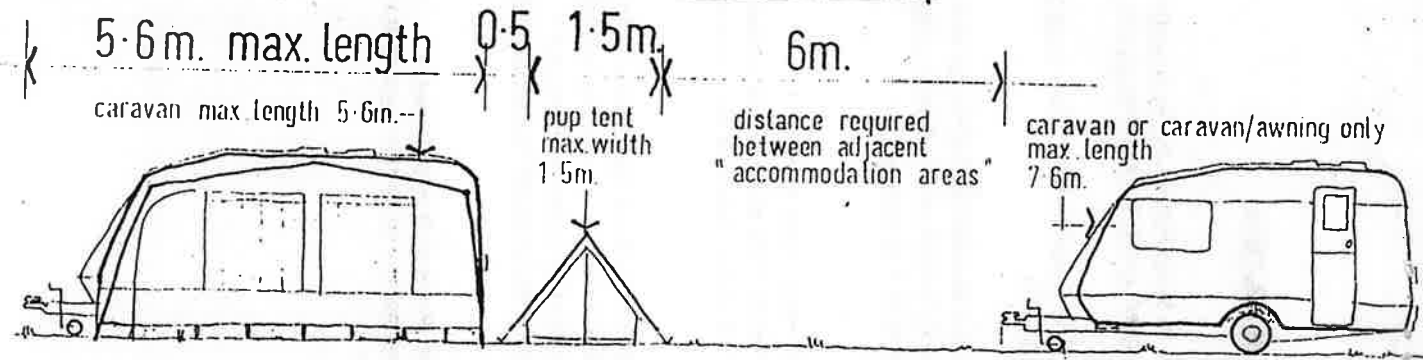
R K Walker
13 March 1996
RKW/JOS

THE 'SIX METRE' RULE

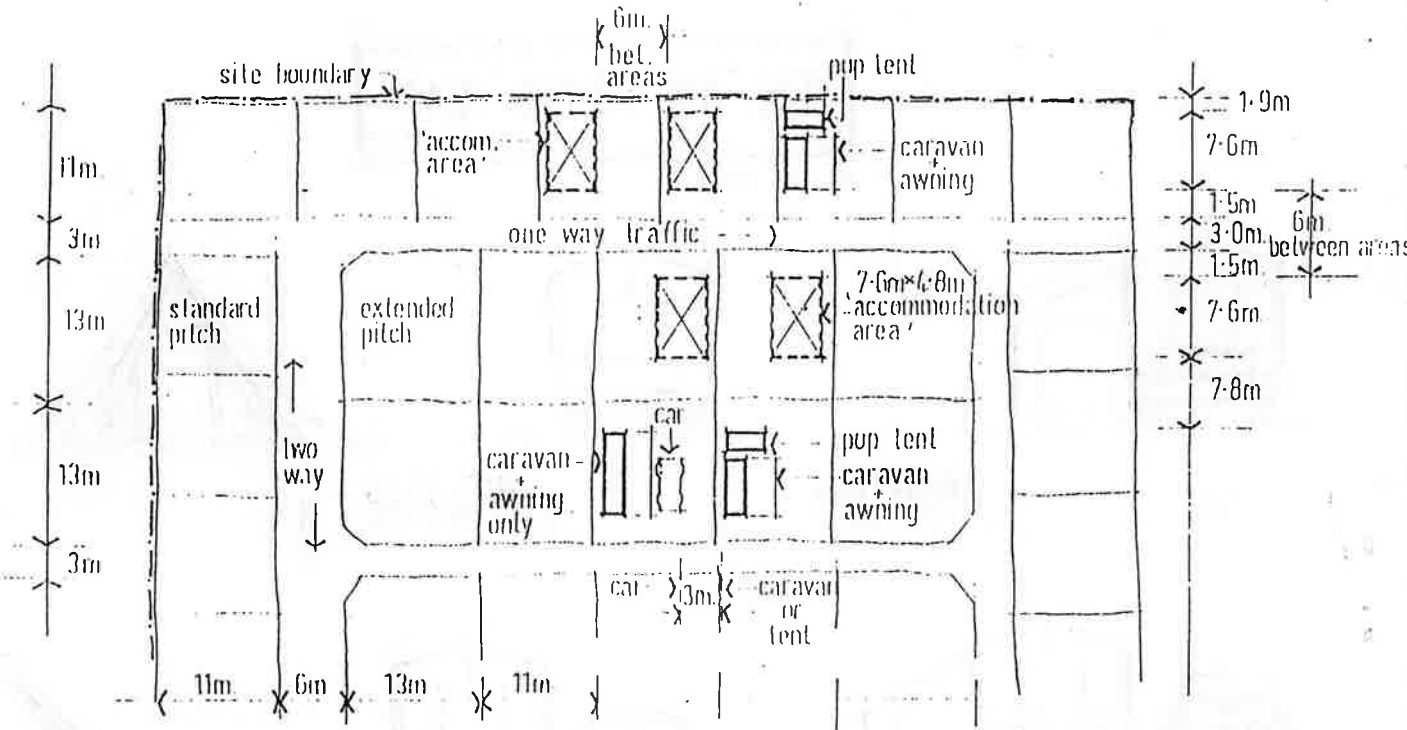
NOT TO SCALE



THE 'SIX-METRE' RULE



13th March 1966



TYPICAL PITCH LAYOUT

not to scale

13th March 1966