

March 2026 Camping Scribe 🍷🏕️

What a weekend to remember... or partially remember, depending on how deep the brandy flowed!

The festivities kicked off on Friday with a strong incentive to arrive early — *Woody was up for grabs* for the first camper on site. Safe to say, punctuality has never looked so "appealing". Not long after, Kevin, our ever-reliable Braai Master, ensured the fire was roaring and ready for action.

The Campbells rolled in with a *box of red wine* to celebrate their new set of wheels — and let it be known: **the Haval goes WondHaval!** A fine addition to both the driveway and the campsite.

With stunning weather setting the tone, spirits were high (in more ways than one). Some campers wasted no time diving into brandy and getting a lively game of Kings underway. Let's just say... rules may have been bent as much as elbows.

Saturday started bright and early for the keen crew, who made their way to the pool for a refreshing dip — paired, of course, with a few "hydration" beverages. The morning unfolded in perfect fashion: soaking up sunshine, sipping cocktails, and for some, exploring the *full power of the pool jets*. Between the bubbling water and questionable decisions, there was definitely a lot "flowing"... and perhaps even some unexpected "system cleanses."

The AGM in the afternoon was nearly record-breaking in efficiency (a rare feat!), with the standout moment being the awarding of the prestigious **Toilet Seat Trophy** — a well-deserved honor for the lady of the hour.

This was followed by the Chairman's Tea... though "tea" might be a generous description. The menu leaned heavily toward *Bran(tea) and Coke*, and not much actual tea was harmed in the process.

As evening approached, Tyrone took charge of the fire and began crafting the club's signature Italian-style feast. The result? A magnificent spread that fed the entire army of campers — with leftovers to prove it.

Lady made a fine effort in twisting minds with her card game.

After a full day (and an even fuller night before), many campers waved the white flag early and retired to count sheep... or at least attempt to.

Sunday morning saw the return of the legendary “Thank You Ma’am” group to the pool — once again combining a dip with a sip. The day was relaxed, sunny, and the perfect wind-down to a memorable weekend.

At the traditional 12 o’clock gathering, *Shanana* took place — although this time, **“Goodnight Sweetheart” was definitely *not* the Shanana** version.

Trophies were handed out, and in a twist no one saw coming, **Dustin was revealed as the elusive Jakkals**. Shock, disbelief... and probably a bit of pride.

And just like that, another unforgettable camping weekend came to a close.

Farewell until the April outing — may your glasses stay full, your fires stay lit, and your stories grow even taller. See you all there! 🍷 🔥