

CHRISTMAS IN JULY AT TOWITTA 31ST OF JULY TO 1ST OF AUGUST 2010

Once again we had come to that time of the year Christmas in July. Keith & I set off on the Friday morning with our caravan in tow. We arrived at Towitta at Lunchtime just behind Rob & Barb, Graeme & Angie and Cuffs who were all busy setting up. It was beautiful weather at the time.



Keith & Rob with trusty chainsaw in hand went off to collect the firewood for the fire which was duly lit on their return. Then came the kite flying by Rob & Angie with yours truly having a go. Not real crash hot at keeping it up in the air, but it was fun. Late in the afternoon Dave & Jo arrived to make up the group for the Friday night. That evening a few of us disappeared off to the nearby Sedan Pub for tea. By the time we returned the wind had picked up and everyone had departed to the kitchen of the hall we had use of. That wind was to stay for the weekend.



Saturday morning we managed to sit around fire for a while, but when the wind picked back up some of the chairs thought the fire was a good place to be, but luckily Dave was there to rescue them with very little damage. Other members arrived during the afternoon some to stay and some were there for just the day. Pete arrived with the big Webber & Barbie.

The Webbers were lit ready for the meat. Few of the ladies helped Barb with some of the vegies preparation. Barb was so organised most of the work had already been done. Meat was put on and the kids decorated the Christmas Tree and surroundings.



People sat around the fire and enjoyed a chat and few nibbles, but then the wind and rain came in and everyone departed to the shelter of the hall veranda. We all sat down to a traditional Christmas dinner with decorated table including crackers in hall area.





Ken decided at the end of a great meal we should all sing Happy Birthday to The Talking Stick which had been created at the prior Christmas in July.



Then came the Christmas presents Kids first then the Adults. Then slowly the ones who had turned up for the day only departed. Not long after that a storm of heavy rain and strong wind hit. Everyone stayed in the shelter and the idea of the fire was a dead loss, what a pity. The rain slowed down, but the wind kept going for most of the night. We all had a good time, but no one got a good night sleep.

In the light of day Rob's Gazebo was ripped beyond repair and Duke (The dog) had let Cuffs know that his Gazebo had blown over during the night which he had managed to rescue. Bacon & eggs was then cooked on the barbie for brekky and then slowly everyone packed and left. By the time the rain returned everyone had packed up and cleaned up the hall. Even the bad weather could not dampen the Christmas Spirit and a good time was had by all. It was attended by 31 people including the kids, 6 dogs and an extra ring in (farmer's dog)