



Meckering Make-Over October 5,6,7th 2019

Trip Leaders: Kerry and Steve

Participants: Kerry and Steve Mike and Clare
Jan and Terry Woody
Hertha and Andrew Chris
Karen and Damian Alex and Maria

Report By: Kerry Gillies

The weekend started in true Meckering style with a wet and blustery Friday. It was so rough that Neville (the farm owner) asked us not to stay at the Nursery but to move a bit further along to the Rock Shed. The Nursery shed had some loose sheets on the roof. The subject of some attention for the next day.

We were very warm and cosy inside the ROCK SHED.



Woody, Hertha and Andrew, Karen and Damian and Steve and I were all in under the roof in our tents and camper trailer – VERY protected.



There was a massive fire pit in the shape of a very large truck rim which smoked and sparked and annoyed the heck out of us until we went off to bed. It was warm and smokeless by about 10pm but we all know that is way past a camper's bedtime.



Saturday proved to be a typical Meckering Saturday – beautiful weather. The work started at about 9am and all hands were on deck. There were people drilling, tech screwing, sweeping, cooking, gardening, wood collecting, supervising and photographing.



The idea was to erect side walls on the ends of the verandah. We used some old garden shed panels which fitted extremely well and did the job admirably. The inside of the shed was a mess with pigeon poop so Maria did her best to remove it and the dust and at the same time trying not to breathe, at least the flies were not interested in her then! The flies were very friendly and made themselves known to everyone. There were several heads swathed in net to keep the pesky blighters off the faces.





The work was done by lunch time and the afternoon was dedicated to snoozing and recovering from the intense effort applied earlier in preparation for the big meal that night.



The Club Tea was scrumptious, and the \$20 cost was almost embarrassing for such a high-quality meal. There was steak and salads + dessert or sausages and salad + dessert or salad + dessert. The drinks were cheap, and the evening went swimmingly.

Apart from one couple who couldn't get away with parking up on the way home, most of us were happy to sit and watch the fire try to burn without smoking upon our return.



Sunday morning was a lazy start, Hertha teased our tastebuds with the smell of bacon wafting over our toast and jam, and we watched enviously as Andrew hoed into his cooked breakfast.

All had departed by about 11am and were wending our way back down the hill to our mundane and boring city lives. Great weekend with lots of fun and laughter and a morning busy bee surpassed by the camaraderie of a group of friendly campers.

