



Autumn 2011 Newsletter

Well who can believe it is now Autumn. Is anyone else not sure if we had the season of summer!!!

Since the last newsletter we've had the brilliant Waxham Summer Camp and the July and September meets. And looking ahead there's still such a lot going on, including the autojumble in October, November's meet and our Christmas party. So read on and see what you've missed if you weren't there and see what you can put in your diaries for the rest of 2011.

Arriving in Style

Ron and June Chidgeys splitscreen camper being used as a superb wedding car for friends.



July's classic cars & wheels show

In July we supported the classic cars & wheels show at Stonham Barns. There was the usual good turnout of Bugris packed into an area of the showground. The sun was out and so where a lot of proud owners of some beautiful examples of classic cars, although some of us did laugh at an audi TT parked up on display!!! Entertainment was interesting a band played varying songs and they obviously thought their rendition of "Sex on Fire" was awesome as they rocked out in tight luminous cat suits! Eeeeeek. Still it was fun.

Waxham Summer Camp

Another year at the beautiful sandy Norfolk coast. I will say that from the start, yes, the weather forecast was not the greatest, but for those that braved it and ignored the weather forecast and came anyway. We want to say a big thank you for making it an awesome weekend!.

To be honest it wasn't that bad, not quite warm enough to run round in swim shorts for the beach, or for creating one of the 7 wonders of the world in the sand. But good enough for everyone to enjoy a fun filled weekend.

Coming together Saturday afternoon for 'no rules rounder's', and big parachute games, which everybody loved. Tug of war that was great, women against men, some team tactics were being cooked up which lead the women to win...one of the games...this soon turned into a mass skipping challenge for the children and adults, using the tug of war rope, which then turned into space hopper skipping, picture that, very funny.

With the help of Craig Morgan (funny ginger looking guy with the big green type 25)

We put together an obstacle race. Team captains Flynn & Harry chose their elite, the race started with space hopping up the straight, and then cycling (on small bikes, quite funny to see) up and round the chair then back again. Harry's team well in the lead until the last moment when it was neck and neck with the last two team members, father and son competing against each other, nail biting stuff as they continued to race level with each other.....

The evening brought a chill out time in the marquee with drink, snacks, chatting and a challenging quiz, thanks to Lynn and Dan for providing the lighting, those gas lamps are great... we have now brought one. On the Sunday, the children set off in search for their treasure hunt, that kept them entertained for a while. One last walk along the beach, who saw seals then???? I know we did.

So to wrap up, another fun filled weekend, thanks to all those that came, helped and enjoyed.



Septembers cruise meet

The sun shone for September's meet, which was a very chilled affair at Stonham, followed by a cruise to the cliff tops at old Felixstowe with fellow dubbers. Around 30 Buggs cruised together. Some stayed at Felixstowe to enjoy the beach, light a barbecue etc.



October 9th Autojumble meet with Dubgeneration at Stonham Barns IP14 6AT 11am onwards.
To trade £3.50 members £6.00 non-members.
Free to browse.
LIVE MUSIC & Refreshments available.

November 13th Meet at Brewery Tap , Ipswich, Cliff Quay Road, IP3 0AT. 11am onwards.
Food available from Pub.

December 11th - **MEMBERS ONLY**
Christmas meet at Brewery Tap, Ipswich, Cliff Quay Road, IP3 0AT. 11am onwards. Free buffet.

January 8th 2012 Meet at Brewery tap, Ipswich, Cliff Quay Road, IP3 0AT. 11am onwards.
Food available from pub.

February 12th 2012 Meet at Brewery tap, Ipswich, Cliff Quay Road, IP3 0AT. 11am onwards.
Food available from pub.

March 11th 2012 Autojumble meet with Dubgeneration at Stonham Barns, IP14 6AT, 11am onwards.
To trade £3.50 members £6.00 non-members.
Free to browse. Refreshments available.

Mini Buggs Birthdays

OCTOBER

152 A Ben Tanner 2/10/94
043 A Theo Knowland 2/10/09
082 A Camden Dack 04/10/01
149 A Jade Butcher 5/10/93
063 A Katie Pettican 9/10/94
117 A Jordan Rednall 10/10/00
130 A Sam Craig 11/10/00
156 A Bethany Davenport 12/10/03
007 A Emily Sugden 12/10/98
019 A Alice Weaver 14/10/99
202 A Maisy Ward 15/10/05
113 A Ben Seaman 20/10/07
223 A Joshua Jennings 20/10/99
068 A Abigail Hughes 20/10/98
001 A Lydia Wilcox 23/10/02
144 A Sadie Graham 26/10/
222 A Jacob Leonard 27/10/05
067 A William Dreher 28/10/05
098 A Dylan French 29/10/02
006 A Ashley Scopes 31/10/00

NOVEMBER

093 A Sophia Temple 2/11/2004
164 A Millie Fisher 2/11/07
035 A Catherine Carnochan 3/11/98
114 A Mia Higgins 5/11/96
143 A Willem Wombwell 13/11/09
227 A Joshua Aldous 16/11/98
182 A Daniel Knight 21/11/07
113 A Bethan Seaman 22/11/04
086 A Keara Hemsworth 27/11/05
026 A Genevieve Padman 29/11/07
005 A Corey Bore/Taynton 29/11/96
171 A Digby Keable 30/11/06

DECEMBER

201 A Finley Woods 1/12/01
072 A Robert Johnson 2/12/99
222 A Chevaughan Leonard 3/12/01
008 A Holly Warren 4/12/94
005 A James Bore/ Taynton 5/12/98
009 A Harry Codd 5/12/05
116 A Jude Hayward-Brackenbury 5/12/08
144 A Alex Graham 6/12/
042 A Alfie Thompson 7/12/06
201 A Isaac Woods 10/12/04
206 A Rebecca Holland 14/12/98
029 A Eden Cornell 14/12/06
171 A Dolcie Keable 15/12/08
128 A Sylvie Bull 17-12-04
163 A Sophie Bolton 21/12/94
094 A Max Graham 26/12/98
010 A Jack Faulkner 26/12/95

Harry Cary



At Last!

A few days later, and days, which Harry had thoroughly enjoyed, parked outside of his Home, Tirty Bob was back. He had with him a large trailer with sectional panels attached within it. Tirty Bob unloaded them one by one and then proceeded, with the help of Dad to erect them, carefully paying attention to detail. Harry looked on from afar- Dad had parked him slightly up the road, adjacent to Risssslers House in order that he was safely out of the way.

“Getting a shed delivered then are you, Harry... Rissssler expressed, observantly. “Not that it’s any of your business”, replied Harry, “but yes, my Dad has bought it so that I can gain my rightful place, inside of the garage once all the stuff from the move is out”. Rissssler shrugged, pessimistically. “Don’t know what difference you think it’s going to make parked inside that old garage”, he mused....”needs some attention to the flat roof you know.....the last people were always complaining about the damp”...he continued, annoyingly. Harry decided to ignore his sarcastic tone, he knew that Rissssler was such a busy body though, that he probably was right about the flat roof but Harry felt sure that Dad would park him up safely away from any damp spots. “After all”, Harry thought, “the garage has extra length and so I’m sure Dad will fit me in the front section- away from the damp at the rear”.

As Tirty Bob and Dad worked hard all morning the shed was soon erected. Rissssler continued to comment, *“condensation, claustrophobia, cold and creepy”....he teased from his frontage alongside Harry, half expecting Harry to react aggressively. Harry, however chose to ignore his nit pickings...*

“Risssslers’ only jealous”, he reassured his wheels..... “he’s been in this cul de sac for four years, stretched out on his crazy paving frontage with no garage to yearn for...that’ll be it, pure green eyed monster..... Jealous...”Harry reassured himself, warmly.

As Tirty Bob held the final roof section in place, Dad assisted him with the fitting. *“Looks good there Mr C”, Tirty commented....”made for this space I reckon....., didn’t I tell you were right to wait for such a good deal?” he added, knowingly.*

Dad agreed with him unanimously. It was true, Tirty Bob had done a great job of fixing up the shed- very neat and very nifty, whilst some how giving the garden some specific shape and arrangement. Dad felt sure that Mum would like the new addition and it’s imminent potential to reduce clutter and keep it all in one area.

“Mum would be able to see the boys playing in the shed from the kitchen window”, Dad thought, happily and that

would not only please her, but also may well stop them running all over the newly planted flower beds on the other side as all their toys would be inside of the shed, and area near it.

Finally, Tirty Bob admitted closure. *“All done Mr C”, he stated, grandly....”I’ll be making a move then, I just need my bits and pieces”...he continued. I’m sure I left them out you know?, can’t seem to see them though? Any ideas?” Dad laughed to himself...he was sure that Tirtys’ system of filing left much to be desired and wondered how on earth he could even remember what was missing let alone be able to find them easily! “Inside the garage Tirty”, Dad said quickly....”I put them all into one of those clear plastic boxes with lids on- you know the type, pretty useful really as you can see what’s inside through the lid. Makes keeping your tools a pleasure”, he added, cheekily.*

Tirty noticed the reading between the lines in Dads’ tone....”Probably got under the Mrs feet then did they” ? Tirty jibed? *“no problems though”, he added, graciously.....could be a useful box for the future, many thanks there young man”, he said....smiling to himself as he went back towards his van and trailer. Dad waited until Tirty was safely out of the way and he started to embark upon the mammoth task of removing the boys’ toys (bikes, swings, skate boards, bouncy balls and other activity things) to the slatted wooden floor of the new shed. “Good”, Dad said....nearly there with this lot!” as he continued arduously to take each item of childrens’ clutter, piece by piece to it’s new storage.*

Finally, as space hoppers, roller skates, action men, paddling pools and others were relocated, Dad stopped in his tracks to admire the new accommodation. *“Crikey! He laughed, “this shed is full!” No more room at all, I will have to call it a day you know”, he convinced himself, additionally fed up with all the constant jobs of late.*

Looking in from the pavement Harry could see the fruits of Dads’ labour however. He could see the back of the garage wall! never before had he been able to do so. It was even roomier than Dad had described prior to the house move and Harry was excited! very excited and he couldn’t help but peep his horn in honour of the space. Rissssler ignored him, shunning Harrys’ excitement and made a determined attempt to pretend to be *non-fussed* about Harrys’ cosy, new accommodation. In no time at all, Dad jumped into Harrys’ cab and drove him proudly on to the drive and the few extra metres that took him into the garage! *“Wow”, Harry noted, brimming over with excitement...*

”This is the greatest... the best ever garage in the world and defiantly worth the wait”; Harry smiled, burying all of his attention towards the immense cosy space all around him. “This will be the best nights’ sleep ever”, Harry whispered ...as Dad shut the rolled door down and turned the key responsibly behind him, ensuring that Harry was locked away safely from the rest of the world,..... at least for tonight.