



Summer 2011 Newsletter

Well wow! I've just about caught my breath and recovered from Alive & V-Dubbin. A lot has happened since the last newsletter was put together - April's meet & AGM, Easter camp, Mays cruise meet and of course Alive & V-Dubbin 2011. And looking ahead there's still such a lot going on. 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.

April's meet

Another awesome turnout thanks to all you Buggers out there. Lots of new members still popping up. Yummy cupcakes were on sale but not for long. Everyone enjoyed catching up, some of you had BBQ's. Nigel arrived in his newly purchased Westy White riot after the loss of his previous camper due to fire. You can see more pictures of meets etc on www.suffolkbuggers.forumotion.com



YOUR CLUB



YOUR club needs YOUR help to keep it running smoothly!

Our club keeps growing and growing and we are reaching 1000 members!

We currently have 8 committee Members organising all our meets, camps and Christmas celebrations.

CONTACT US SUFFOLKBUGGERS@HOTMAIL.CO.UK OR SPEAK TO ANY OF US.

Easter Camp

Well if my memory serves me right the weather was Scorchio!! There was Buggers a plenty pitched up at this lovely campsite (meadow - according to Chris Storton after quite a lot of Cider) at the back of a pub.



Mays cruise meet

Always a popular meet, you all seem to like the addition of a cruise from Stonham Barns to Old Felixstowe cliff tops. The sun was out so everyone was set for a chilled day with fellow dubbbers.



July 22nd - 24th Waxham club camp MEMBERS ONLY - Waxham sands, Horsey, Norfolk, NR29 4EJ,

01692 598325. Arrive Friday or Saturday. You don't have to pre book

Fun & games sandart competition

Campfire (anyone got an instrument)

Scavenger hunt Raffle

Bug Jam 22nd - 24th July - Santa Pod - Members only club plot booked

July 31st - Classic Cars & Wheels show at Stonham Barns IP14 6AT.

September 2nd - 4th VW Action, Santa Pod - Members only club plot booked.

September 11th - Cruise meet at Stonham Barns IP14 6AT. 11am onwards. We will cruise to Old Felixstowe cliff top car park at 1.30pm.

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. Refreshments available.

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

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

Alive & V-Dubbin 2011



Wow! Another awesome Alive & V-Dubbin. A huge thanks to everyone that attends, we hope you all enjoy the show. There is a really nice vibe at the show, good music, good food, good entertainment and good friends. We value all feedback whether it is good or if you have suggestions for further improvement. Please email suffolkbugs@hotmail.co.uk.

Alive & V-Dubbin does not happen without a great deal of hard work. We are currently putting together a team of people to plan, organise and work at next years show. If you feel you are able to commit some of your time whether its time to help plan and work at next years show or if you are unable to attend meetings throughout the next year but are willing to work during the show weekend please get in touch. The show simply wont happen without volunteer help. Xx Na

Show & shine results

Best Paint - Caddy van M12 JBY Owned by James Youngman
Best Engine - White MK1 Golf BTZ 89B Owned by Gordon Milne
Best Interior - Black T5 A055 JFZ Owned by Vanessa Knell
Best Cabriolet - Red MK1 Golf G328 PGU Owned by John Watts
Best Type 1 - Red 63 Beetle 738 JWP Owned by Jonathan Dixon
Best Type 2 - White Westy KBJ 94J Owned by Rackhams Bodyshop
Best Custom - Brown T4 BOK 7729 Owned by John
Best Original - White Beetle 522 FLW Owned by Jean Bridle
Best Buggy - Red Manx KYW 515D Owned by Mark Knell
Best Rat Look - Blue Split Panelvan 760XUY Owned by Michael Cooper
Best Resto - Blue 69 Beetle SDG 609H Owned By Shaun Howe
Best Rod - 71 Sandrail PVR 883J Owned by Gareth Hebrun
Best Watercooled - Blue MK1 Golf Rivage
Best Type 3 & 4 - Black 67 Variant BVG 212E Owned by Nigel Cracknell
Best Of Show - Beige MK1 Golf KVX 396Y Owned by Pat Brennan
Visitors Choice - Red And White Split LCL 64A Owned by Chris Wood
Best Caravan/Trailer - Green Mkp Caravan Owned by Colin Byford

Mini Bugs Birthdays

JULY

199 A Amber King 6/7/95
173 A Eleanor Green 9/7/98
238 A Kieran Barker 15/7/08
060 A Ella Murley 15/7/03
027 A Jasmine Simmons 16/7/96
189 A Amy Bryant 18/7/96
027 A Luke Simmons 19/7/01
002 A Jessica Ross 20/7/01
185 A Jasmine Godwin 24/7/99
242 A Nathan Watters 26/7/05
130 A Liam Craig 28/7/03
216 A Josh Savine 30/7/94

AUGUST

057 A Amelie Brousson 3/8/08
088 A Sebastian McFarlane 3/8/98
211 A Aaron Smith 5/8/98
060 A James Murley 9/8/94
188 A Beatrix Francis 9/8/02
075 A Sophie Wood 10/8/94
047 A Emma Belton 12/8/08
215 A Alice Green 12/8/04
218 A Henry Whiting 13/8/03
060 A Anna Murley 16/8/98
129 A Alfie Grunnell 16/8/06
187 A Harry Day 17/8/99
046 A Daniel Manning 18/8/98
227 A Jack Aldous 20/8/04
206 A Lincoln Holland 22/8/01
216 A Ed Rust 23/8/01
072 A Sophie Johnson 26/8/03
029 A Jemima Cornell 29/8/08
002 A Aaron Ross 29/8/03

SEPTEMBER

237 A Lucy Walker 1/9/03
005 A Danni Bore/ Taynton 2/9/96
059 A Steffani Boynes 4/9/96
212 A Joshua McNulty 5/9/10
171 A Dexter Keable 9/9/05
222 A Owen Leonard 9/9/03
200 A Freddy Legg 11/9/98
198 A Logan Hook 13/9/03
190 A Amy Eason 15/9/01
236 A Thomas Allwood 16/9/95
052 A Saxon Webster 17/9/98
049 A Emily Clegg 19/9/03
226 A Aimee Keeble 25/9/
228 A Joseph Ravenscroft 26/9/01
075 A Chloe Wood 27/9/98
051 A Sophie Chidgey 28/9/98
113 A Christine Day 28/9/96
124 A Matilda Stratton 29/9/09
237 A Thomas Walker 30/9/06
136 A Sky O'Hanlon 30/9/05



Mess

On Tuesday morning, Harry could hear Mum-creating uproar at the back of the house. "There's no way I can get this rubbish out Dad", she moaned... "Tirty Bobs' gear is every where...how on earth am I going to get past that sand? And before you ask, she continuedI'm not taking it through the house ... and if you do, she said sternly, I'll know about it, believe me!"

Dad tried to ignore all the huffing and puffing that Mum made as she moved around the kitchen noticing stray tools left abandoned by Tirty Bob.

"And there's the boxes of glasses and tins for the recycling some where outside under his work bench, Mum added...they will need putting out to...and make sure they stay separate to the rubbish, she sighed...becoming more and more aware of the additional litter created by Tirty Bobs' home made pots and jars (all containing useful bits and bobs for him to use on the shed).

Mum stamped about the kitchen, by this time, getting increasingly claustrophobic as she moved from one side to another, finding bits associated with Tirty Bobs' tools. As she almost tripped over Pip and Pom (the family dogs) Dads' original fears were echoed when Tirty Bob had told him where the sand was put, and he knew that Mum would not have been happy with the mess.

"I will sort it out Mum, Dad promised, sincerely..."you go to work and I will clear the tins and glass and make sure that the bin bags go out, through the fence, carefully.... don't worry", Dad insisted.

Mum shrugged haughtily, hastily trying to get the worktops cleared before leaving for work. "I've got to go, she said abruptly, Julie is giving me a lift....." As Mum left she gave Dad a quick kiss, - one that was short and sweet, but reflective enough to demonstrate that she was indeed, starting to become really annoyed, and it was beginning to show!

Dad looked around, noticing that he was left with the bin bags, recycling boxes and of course the boys to get to school.... which was no mean feat, he considered. As he opened the front door, Harry beamed, bright eyed and with even brighter disposition.

"Ahh, Harry, you're mans best friend "Dad said quietly... as he made the familiar click of opening Harrys' door and loading in the children. "Lets make this a quickie trip mate", Dad said anxiously..."I know you're looking for a good run out, but seriously", Dad continued..."I've got to get back before the bin men or I'll be fore it!,.... he said, laughing nervously to himself.

Harry understood the nature of this request- with all the mess, bin stuff and Tirty Bobs make shift time scales, and Harry considered that Dad was right. The sooner they were back, the sooner Dad could crack on with the clearing up. Hastily, Harry drove towards the school and the boys were safely dropped off by ten past nine. "Good," Dad murmured..."one less thing to do!" as the boys were happily shown inside the school gates to meet their friends, "Come on Harry", Dad said after the hand over, "let's go home and start this shed building stuff off.... If I clear enough space around the outside I'm sure the footings can go in no time... I'm sure you'll watch with interest my friend", Dad chortled, exactly echoing Harrys' own thoughts.

By half past two Dad had not only cleared around the area where the base was to be laid but also had placed the sand into a manageable pile. Additionally, he had removed the rubbish bags to outside the front of the house (after careful negotiation and standing on Tirty Bobs tool mate to do so,) and made sure that the recycling was put into the proper boxes, ready for collection.

Ironically, the bin men were late...."collections running behind "Dad thought, annoyingly- since he had encouraged Harry to return early and if Mum came home before them, she would automatically accuse Dad of missing the deadline... Still, least it was gone out to the front and the sand was clear.

Tirty Bob arrived mob handed with two other labourers at three o'clock precisely. They worked until it was dark, mixing, stirring; cement drum whirring and Harry could see the shed base taking shape. Tirty Bob advised Dad that he had got the shed; flat packed and that it would be ready to install some days later, once the base was firmly dry. Dad felt relieved- "at least I can see some work in progress"; he thought pleasantly, "Mum will be pleased." Never mind Mum, Harry tittered Harry was pleased, gapingly over excited at the realisation that the garage would soon be clear.

He watched Tirty Bob meticulously- soon the base was down, the men were gone and the clouds above the sky looked soft and fluffy, like hamster bedding, with no sign of rain..."great", thought Harry "a good dry night is just what me and the base need", knowing full well that if the heavens did open.... Tirty Bob would suffer major set backs and confusion at the thought of re laying the cement.

"I'll keep everything crossed that it stays dry tonight, Harry whispered...as he crossed his wipers in recognition of the event.