

PORT VINCENT REPORT

Reporter: Barbara Stanley

Well those of us attending the Port Vincent Rally who had been watching the forecast ahead from home were expecting a nice first day on Tuesday, with rain and heavy rain each day afterwards. This did not altogether happen - Tuesday was a lovely day but as expected the wind and rain hit late that night and continued through the first part of Wednesday morning. After that it fined up for the rest of the week. Friday afternoon was a let-down though, as we decided to set up both games of Kubb and Fiskit and within 10 minutes the clouds came over along with misty rain which got heavier and heavier and we all returned to our vans until our last scheduled Happy Hour.

Tuesday was a day of arrival and all that goes with it including setting up, greeting each other catching up on what has happened and looking forward to what was ahead. We met in the outdoor area attached to the Camp Kitchen for Happy Hour, during which I didn't hear any gossip or any stories that could be part of this report other than, I noticed Tony Langley in the passenger of Paul Richard's brand new Nissan Navaro heading out of the park and wondered where they might be headed. Turns out they went down to the wharf and participated in Paul's favourite pastime "fishing" although this time it was in the form of dropping some nets over the edge hoping for crabs and using his squid jag in hope of a feed. Of course with Paul in charge the only story to tell was Tony came home with not quite a bag limit but certainly enough crabs to make anyone happy. Tony, being his usual self, shared them with some strangers who happened to be around when he was cooking his catch. He didn't even get to sample his own, but said he was happy to be able the share with people who had never seen let alone indulged in a feed of a crabs.

Wednesday was a free day with a scenic foreshore walk suggested as was a drive to Innes National Park or a visit to the Stansbury Museum. A few people decided on a game of Frustration (cards) in the camp kitchen until it was time for Happy Hour. During that time it came to their attention that another group of caravanners were needing the use of the room to share a cooked meal at 6pm so we vacated the area at 5:45pm and returned at 7:30 for our Quiz night surprised to find another group using the same room however they also obliged in sharing the facility by moving a table into the kitchen and leaving us to enjoy the warmth of the gas fire. This night, hosted by Anne Boden went off very well with the Porter's team (Trevor, Audrey, Tony, Hazel, Len and Sandra) taking out the prize after five rounds of 10 questions and one "Who Am I" page of pictures with 52 points out of a possible 60. The long time chocolate treat of Freddo Frogs were given out as prizes and everyone went home happy.

This Quiz was a little and only a little bit easier than Mal's the month before at Clayton Bay. Some of the questions were:

What animal has the largest eye?	The Giant Squid
What colour was the least produced M & M?	Brown
How many hearts has an Octopus?	Three (I think)
Which of the seven dwarfs did not have a beard?	Dopey
Who invented the word VOMIT?	Shakespeare
Which year did the Crows win their first ever AFL Grand Final?	26 th September, 1997

And being the football lover I won't mention to question relating to the other SA team because I'm trying to be on my best behaviour, There were many more questions including historical, geographical and general knowledge questions which I can't remember and couldn't answer anyway.

Anne had done her homework on the area when preparing the program, suggesting a drive to the Barley Stakes Winery (South Kilkerran) for tastings and/or a pizza, alternatively a visit to the Watsacowie Brewing Company in Minlaton for a beer or wine tasting on **Thursday**. Those who did wander off sight-seeing all said how wet it was on the other side of the peninsular, some saying the water was knee deep in places. Those who stayed in Port Vincent enjoyed the sunshine all day long.

Dinner that night was at the Ventnor Hotel and was as good as I can remember, having been a Port Vincent lover since the early seventies when my family along with another family of four used to save all year for our annual Christmas Holiday at Woodbine Cottage in Minlacowie Drive. Mind you I must add Woodbine was a quaint little cottage of three bedrooms, 2 double and one with four bunks but it did house our two families

comfortably. It is now a beautiful home, gardens and what looks like a huge outdoor entertainment area, hardly recognizable when Judy and I meandered past for a peak. Another big change was the Marina which didn't exist in those days however when I returned with caravan in tow in the early 90's it was just being planned and now there are some beautiful homes erected there, I believe mainly holiday homes on each of the roads throughout.

I still think Port Vincent is a beautiful spot on the Yorke Peninsula.

Friday morning we were treated by Anne's home-made scones, jam and cream in the camp kitchen at 10 am and what a treat! Anne thanked her helpers and the group thanked Anne not only for her delicious morning tea but also the effort she put in to make the rally another one to remember. As did the puzzles and games that Roger brought along to happy hour that night which were a test of skill, each in different ways, but very enjoyable to all who were watching. Just think two grown men tied together by a length of twine tied to each hand but crossed between the two men. They then had to find a way out, they climbed in and out in all directions trying to get free before giving up. I think there were three different competitors until the final two Roger and President Mal who bent, twisted and climbed through each other's space eventually landing with their backs to the audience then all of a sudden they faced with big cheesy grins of freedom, but I think there may have been a little skulduggery performed while their backs were turned. It was all good fun!

Hazel Langley as the Lucky Square Lady, did her share as usual by selling three envelopes, from which the winners were Anne Boden, Sandra Rolfe and Tony Langley. **Saturday morning** dawned and it was time to leave and while most were heading home others that I am aware of headed to Minlaton, Wallaroo and even as far as Port Lincoln to continue their caravanning holiday this month.

Next month Beachport, then Riverton for our Christmas Rally - hope to see you all there.

A few more paraprosdokians, figures of speech in which the latter part of a sentence or phrase is surprising or unexpected:

A clear conscience is a sign of a fuzzy memory.

You do not need a parachute to skydive – you only need a parachute to skydive twice.

Money can't buy happiness, but it sure makes misery easier to live with.

There's a fine line between cuddling someone - and holding someone down so they can't get away.

I used to be indecisive. Now I'm not so sure.

You're never too old to learn something stupid.

To be sure of hitting the target, shoot first and call whatever you hit the target.

Nostalgia isn't what it used to be.

Change is inevitable, except from a vending machine.

I'm supposed to respect my elders, but now it's getting harder and harder to find one.



"Now turn it anti-clockwise, Allan", advised Beverley. Perhaps Cathy has given up altogether!



Barbara was certainly not 'crabby' with her catch



Christopher tried his hand at Finska