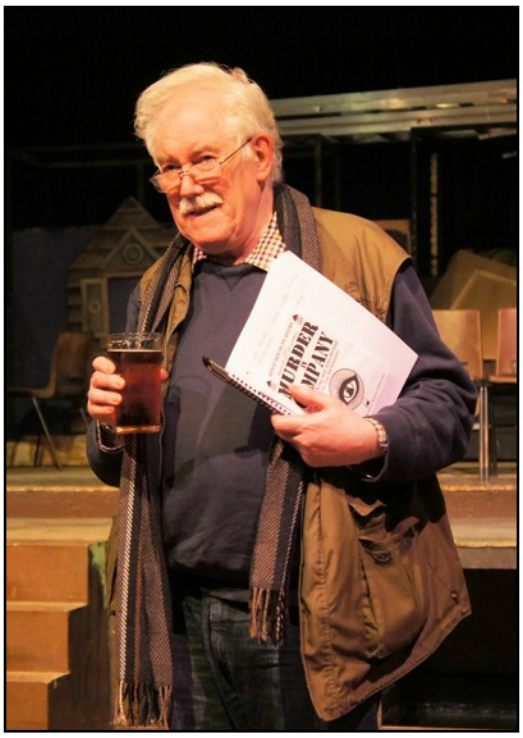
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Extent

Publication Spring 2011



A FEW WORDS FROM THE EDITOR



So, here we are again- spring, Mic has been onto me to find out just when I can deliver this issue of Extent - I can only hope the issue is as keenly waited for by the members.

One big mystery has, for me, been resolved - just when would the cold weather stop and something resembling warmth take it's place. I have to admit I haven't been out too much yet - the medical problem with my feet is still causing me gyp … but it is getting better - I think!!

Life in our house has got more and more chaotic - everyone is working too hard (even me!) Hil has been beating the garaden into shape and Sam has been working 24/7 for her Art Exams. To add to our confusions - we lost one of our cats earlier this year (cancer) and replaced him with another dog - in fact one of Cara's puppies. There is every chance we may have "the puppy" with us at the first two weeks of the Marquee camp - her name is "Bonnie" which seems slightly more acceptable to "Scally" - as we called her initially!

If you consult the www.members-only.org.uk website you will find that weeks one, two and four of the marquee camp are full - as is the Loxwood Spring Bank Holiday - however, I understand there is still space on the two weeks Hall Camps at Bickenhall, Somerset. So, if you haven't booked in yet - do it now … the Hall Camps can be really comfortable - and I do recommend them - no cold drafts under the tent flaps - a dance floor that doesn't spring up and trip you, a roof that doesn't leak, real toilets, possibly real showers - I mean - what isn't there to like? As Mic points out - the specialist weekends - if well attended can make money for the Society - so if you feel like a bit of a rest from your daily rattle in the rat run - go away for the weekend- sing, dance or play your troubles away!

Anyway- I hope you enjoy this compilation of your contributions -please keep making my job easy in the future by sending me your ideas,inspirations - in fact anything you think I won't dare to print!

See you soon - at camp or at the re-union

Jon McNamara

VIEW FROM THE COAL FACE



What makes working for Folk Camps so interesting? In one word the answer is "variety". Each year throws up new situations and new challenges.

2011 has seen a big change in the make up of the Council. The work of previous Council members is being used as the springboard for the new members to reach even greater heights. Communication is the buzz word for the future and finding the most efficient way to achieve it is the first goal.

A recent survey of how first time campers discovered Folk Camps over the last four years showed that 70% heard from another Folk Camper, 16% from an internet search, 7% from a brochure and the remainder from other sources such as flyers. What is even more important is that no-one booked as a result of a magazine advert or mail out. The digital age is upon us and Folk Camps is determined to be at the forefront of utilising it.

Spread the Folk Camps message through your Facebook and Twitter accounts - enthusiasm is the best advert. Talk to your friends about how you spend your holiday. Many current Folk Campers had their first taste of folk after following a friend's advice to book.

A weekend camp is the entry point for many first time campers. A singer, musician or dancer can be enticed to one of the special weekends and once there they soon find that they have become part of the "Folk Camps Family".

Having made it to a camp it is important that the new Folk Camper feels welcome and comfortable. Our ways will seem strange at first, but given a cheery hello, an invitation to dance or an interest in their music will soon have them feeling at home. It doesn't matter if the person is a single adult, a couple or a family they all need that little bit of encouragement.

Don't forget to pay those balances on time. One calendar month before the camp start date is the deadline, after which the higher booking rate comes into force. For the vast majority of bookings you will have received your invoice and camp information as attachments to emails. If you've lost the invoice let me know and I will email a duplicate. If you need any other information then you first stop should be at the members website which you will find at www.members-only.org.uk . From there you can keep up to date with any changes to camps or staffing as well as booking on line and buying music books.

A date for your diary is the 19 November 2011 for the Reunion and AGM. It returns to Wing Village Hall in Buckinghamshire. The evening ceilidh will have music led by Richard Jones and the MC will be new Council member Jason Rosser. Sounds like a fun evening!

Mic Spenceley, Administration manager

SPECIAL WEEKENDS 2011

Why does Folk Camps Society run special weekends? A simple question that doesn't have a simple answer. It's widely thought that theses camps make a loss. Well that's not actually true. If you only take into account the weekend itself then they all make a small profit which goes towards the annual administration costs of Folk Camps. However, once those costs are spread evenly across all camps then the week long camps end up subsidising the weekends.

Folk Camps Council uses a formula to calculate profit or loss of a camp. Firstly it takes into account the running costs of the individual camp; hall/marquee hire, field hire, toilets, food etc. Secondly it distributes those costs to each camper based on the formula that an adult is 1, an 18-21 year old is ¾, a 12-17 year old is ½, a 5-11 year old is ¼ and under 5's are 0 (these are collectively known as "equivalent adults").To that cost is added the Society's running costs divided into camping days per equivalent adult. This sounds complicated, but with the aid of modern spreadsheets it means that the Society's administration costs are spread fairly and evenly to every camper for every day they camp.

Once those figures are added to the weekend camps then all of them fall onto the minus side of the equation. What would happen if we didn't run weekend camps? Would all camps then be profitable? Well in fact the answer to that is "no" because the cost of administration remains the same and it would be shared between many fewer campers. Without the special weekends the trading profit for the 2010 would have been halved. And if the same test is applied to the bank holiday camps in addition to the special weekends, then the Society would have made a trading loss of about £5,000.

So financially, the more camps we run the better and the more campers that attend those camps then the cheaper each camp becomes.

There's two ways to prevent weekend camps having to be subsidised. The first and simple answer is to raise the prices. However this would deter some campers from attending, so as can be seen from above that wouldn't help.

The second and preferable answer is for more Folk Campers to attend the weekend camps thus spreading the administration costs even thinner. This in turn will make future week long camps cheaper as well.

Each weekend camp has a capacity of about 100 people and none of the special weekends get anywhere near that number. At £17 per night per adult they are fantastic value, great fun and an opportunity to enjoy and improve the particular activity, so please think again about coming to more weekends. Have a look on the members website www.members-only.org.uk and see which camps would be best for you!

T-SHIRT DESIGN COMPETITION

In the last issue of Extent we ran a competition open to all to design a T-shirt logo. We have a winner!

Congratulations to Beth Hanson, age 14. Beth will be receiving a free T-shirt.

The T-shirts will be on sale at the summer camps and are available in all children's sizes. If there is a demand for adult sizes then these can be printed by prior order. All the T shirts will be priced at £6 regardless of size.



Beth's winning logo

Well, I think it would be a shame if only the children wore the T-shirt - I'd be proud to have one. I think the design is excellent - please put me down for an Extra large one … How about a theme for a Friday party - a green T-shirt party night!!

Jon Mac.



This is what the T shirts will look like

CAMPING NOTES

Remember also that balance payments need to reach the office one calendar month before the start date of each camp. For Wildhern camp that will be 29 March and for the Spring bank holiday camps it will be 27 April. Late payments will be charged at the higher booking rate as listed on the booking form.

The May bank holiday weekend now incorporates the extra day on Friday 29 April. The Wildhern camp will therefore open that day at 2 pm, so those that wish to make an early start can be set up and ready to go for a special Royal Friday ceilidh. There are still plenty of spaces at Wildhern. Those not yet booked should not let this opportunity slip away.

The southern spring bank holiday weekend at Loxwood is full but the northern weekend at Dalton is slow to take off this year. The weather will be fantastic that weekend(?) so hopefully that event will also be full quite soon.

Then come the special weekends with a full programme for dancers at Beckford lead by Colin Hume, musicians at Beckford lead by Richard Jones and session musicians at Miserden lead by Chris Jewell.

The success of the singers weekend has meant that we now have two! The usual weekend at Miserden will be lead by Nonny Tabbush and Andy Johnson. The additional weekend is at Whixley in Yorkshire.

Leader Karen Dietz writes:-

"Greetings, campers! As the worst of the winter fades away and the sun returns, our thoughts (well, mine, anyway...) turn to summer and folk camp! I started thinking today about the first official Singers' Camp North which takes place 3-5 June. Woot woot!

I am hoping that lots of you will be able to come along and sing in lovely Yorkshire - there will be lots of singing and some good dancing, too! And there'll be the singers' camp traditions (ooh!) plus other fabulous features, some of which I haven't even thought of yet! And there'll be whatever you bring to it...

I have put in an order for good (where good means 'sunny and warm-ish') weather for that weekend, and I am hoping you regular Whixley frequenters will give me the lowdown on pub information, and other things only you know...

So, who's coming to Singers' at Whixley? (er, besides me...)

your fearless (mostly) leader

Karen (Dietz)"

Full details of all the specialist weekend camps can be found on the members website www.members-only.org.uk

WHY FOLK CAMPS FOR ME… Sally Clayden



Folk Camps for me is … little knots of people around the field working away at their diverse musical turns for party night … potato peeling with several very keen, and as yet unknown small girls … watching John spend hours building something for the camp … the sheer joy that is Levi Jackson … practising all week and finally nailing that brilliant new tune … the look on the faces of the children as they return from a particularly "vivid" midnight walk … the look on the faces of the adults as we bring out late-night nibbles … playing *Portesham Breakfast* as we parade around the field at Clun with lanterns … I've been folk camping with John and Chris for the last 10 years, so we're relatively new recruits. What a perfect solution for our family: wall to wall music and friends in a beautiful setting. When we arrive on the field at the start of our holiday, I always feel "oh yes, this is what life is supposed to be about!" I'm forever grateful to the people who started it all going many years ago: for me, it has been life-changing.

Many things have changed since those early days of course – toilets come instantly to mind – but at its heart, Folk Camps remain pretty much the same: music – camping – community. Our greatest asset is people: we are all members of this company and contribute to its success. Potato peelers, cooks of the day, council members, camp staff, workshop leaders, marquee decorators, our faithful contractors, our singers and callers, we are all needed to make the recipe work.

At our recent Council meeting in March, among the many things we discussed are two that I'd like to mention here.

First, we were reviewing some of the briefing given to camp staff every year and felt that we'd like to stress how important it is for staff to welcome new people into a camp and to look after them. Some camps have used a "buddy" system, where an "experienced" family will be on hand to show the first-timers the ropes. Several newcomers have said how helpful this was to them.

Another thing we discussed was the distribution of camp duties: love them or loathe them, duties are an intrinsic part of the Folk Camp experience. Many of us actively seek out to be a Cook of the Day, enjoying the bond that develops with other members of the team and the great satisfaction of serving up a great meal to 120 people. However, we know that for some people, this is a duty too far, whether because of family responsibilities, aging limbs or some other reason. There are many jobs needed to keep the Folk Camp machinery working and we should all be able to find one that suits us. The little girls who were hard at work most mornings peeling as many potatoes as they could, they understood that…

I wish you all a very happy season of Folk Camping.

FOLK CAMPS SOCIETY COMMITTEE

At the Folk Camps Society AGM last November a mostly new committee was voted into office under the chairmanship of Sally Clayden.

There are 9 members of the Folk Camps Council and we meet four times a year, together with our three contractors **Mic Spenceley**, **Brian Bull** and **Barry Moule**. Five members joined Council for the first time in November, so let me tell you a bit about them:

Anne Kenyon will need no introduction for many of you. She's been folk camping for many years and staffs as a caterer. She's taken on the massive job of co-ordinating the catering sub-committee and together with Ann Tracey has revised the menus for catered camps.

Jason Rosser staffs as leader and is keeping an eagle eye on our child protection policy. As a leader, he is also well placed to get feedback from campers to bring to Council.

Richard Jones has staffed as musician for quite a few years now and is also our resident I.T. expert, setting up various systems that have helped Folk Camps work more smoothly.

Patrick Self grew up on Folk Camps and he's overseeing the Health & Safety policy.

Steve Porritt is known to many as a regular warden and a member of the band: he is chairing the staffing sub-committee.

Caroline Tracey is our vice-chair, with plenty of experience from years of Folk Camping.

Laura Parrack is another experienced caterer, who takes responsibility for P.R. and marketing.

Regine de Frettes continues as our company secretary.

I am **Sally Clayden**, your current chair, and I usually staff as a caterer. Some of us have written longer pieces here and hopefully the rest of Council will do the same in the next edition of Extent.

There follow the introductions from the committee - in their own words!

From Rock to Folk Camps Musician-

RICHARD JONES



Before getting involved in folk music, I was a founder member in 1967 of the Climax Blues Band and played bass guitar. In late 1968 I left the band to go to university. In 1972 I joined Principal Edwards on bass guitar. In January 1975 I rejoined Climax Blues Band to play piano, and left them mid 1977.

Belinda and I started being interested in folk music mainly seeing two guys in a pub in Greenwich around 1999. I had just bought an accordion - really just because I've always thought they looked good - and I certainly liked what they were doing.

In 2000, we met someone who told us about Folk Camps. They invited us to a session in Forest Hill with the camp musician (Mick Davis as I learned later). Folk Camps really didn't sound too appealing, but we decided to go anyway. After the first evening in a field in Seaton in Devon, pouring with rain, I decided I was going home the next day after breakfast.

However, at breakfast, a chap came up to me and said: "Don't you work at Greenwich University?". This was Chris Walshaw. He'd been going to Folk Camps since he was a young lad. Not only does he seem to know everyone on the folk scene, but he also invented a method of music notation called ABC which is known all over the world. He taught us some tunes so we could join in (I mainly played the guitar).

There were some really excellent musicians at the camp. When they asked how we got into the music, I told them about these two guys in a pub in Greenwich, whom they'd probably never heard of. It turned out they had heard of them- they were called Andy Cutting and Chris Wood (!!).

Chris and I started doing the odd small gig together and he also took me to sessions. At one session near London Bridge, where they play mainly French music, I saw a girl playing fiddle and singing. Chris knew her, and we asked her if she fancied playing with us. She was Anna Tabbush - another long time Folk Camper, and we formed the band Meridian.

Anna used to play with two more Folk Campers - Holly Sheldrake and Mark Weaver from Hastings - and every now and then we went down there to a session. I thought it would be interesting to extend Meridian into a bigger band and after we did a tryout gig together, we formed Climax Ceilidh Band. Both bands went on to play the major folk festivals and make CDs.

So - thanks very much Folk Camps. It's been a great ride so far!



JASON ROSSER (MOOSE)

Well, now, what does one say when our noble Chair, the Honourable Clayden, asks for the submission of a "couple of chatty paragraphs" to Big Mac, for

inclusion in the next issue of "Extent", in the fond, rather forlorn, hope that these scribbling's will entertain, inform and reveal a little about oneself to the FC community, as well as pointing to where the society might be heading, changes that might take place – desirable or otherwise – and what are our strengths and weaknesses.

I'm not sure that I am the best qualified to complete this task, since I (and, formerly, my family – who now don't come because I am too embarrassing) first found Folk Camps no more than nine years ago (I think) and our first three (maybe four) years' holidays were spent at Halsway, where everything was great fun but, if truth be told, it was obvious to all concerned that I needed the wider, open spaces of a marquee camp to truly flourish and spread my wings. As those who know me can confirm, I am barely more than an upright-walking, semi-literate oaf, who likes proper beer, Border Morris, folk songs (boring and dismal, please), rugby and very little else – although I must admit to becoming more deeply persuaded of the joy to be found in late night, madcap dancing and have even been known to call one or two dances myself. Actually (and this is a tip to anyone wishing to pretend to be a caller) I simply stand at the mike and announce one of two or three hugely popular dances (Levi Jackson, Devil's Dream, Traffic Lights to name just all of them) and let the floor dictate how things will go; I now have a burgeoning reputation to rival almost anyone, including Ray and Cecil!

I look forward with every fibre of my being to the next camp, whenever and wherever that may be, and am very keenly aware of the privilege that I have enjoyed for the past few years of being selected to be a leader – I find the role to be anything but a chore and feel that the wardens, musicians and caterers do far more than I ever do! The joy of driving on to the site and seeing so many old friends can hardly be described – nor does it need to be for all you older (sorry, longer-established) Folk Campers - but just as much pleasure comes from meeting new campers and introducing them to the "family". When all is said and done, however, the one thing that gives me the greatest joy is seeing and hearing somebody's first "public performance" and I like to kid myself that I have been able to persuade one or two to take that first, tentative step into the limelight.

Folk Camps is, and will always be (if I have anything to do with it) a truly democratic, caring and welcoming "organisation"; for a period of the year, one can forget all the horrors and nastiness of the real world and immerse oneself in "having a good time". And, although I cannot guarantee that there will be no discussion of those hoary old taboo subjects, politics, sex and religion, I can honestly say that I have never witnessed any cross words or dispute and, call me naïve if you will, I genuinely believe that we are a very broad "church" with room for all – long may it continue.

PATRICK SELF



I've Folk Camped all my life – since a baby in the mid 60s, and decided to stand for Folk Camp Council because I thought that it's about time I gave something more back. I can't sing or play an instrument, but I love music and dancing, and I understand the social and musical aspects of why we all love Folk Camps for so many different reasons. I have enjoyed a wide range of camps with many different staff teams in various types of venues including marquees, village halls, schools, barns and possibly an old pig shed (!) if I remember correctly from my youth, and believe my wide experience can be useful on council. I hope that now I have been elected to council that I'll be able to contribute to running the organisation that looks after our cherished holidays. Folk camps have inspired my three musical sons and I'd like to help it continue to do so for many more future generations.



STEVE PORRITT

a.k.a (amongst other things) The Lympstone Parrot, was first introduced to Folk Camps by, good friend and fellow band member, Chris Jewell back in 1990. The years have seen him gradually morph from aspiring rock musician into folk singing warden - a phenomenon which led to the formation of the Official Steve Porritt Fan Club with its, now much-faded, SPFC T-shirts. Immersing himself ever more deeply in Folk Camps traditions, he is today equally renowned for his party night songs and costumes as he is for wielding a set of drainage rods :o)



AT LAST! THE FOLK CAMPS CD!!!

Have you ever sat in a cosy circle in the marquee, late at night, once the dancing is all done, and the lights are out, and the chocolate and whisky are being passed round, and someone is singing, and you think, "I would love to hear that again"?

Have you ever found yourself birling* to a bourrée or carried away in a contra with the amazing music being played all evening by a band that turns tunes into magic, and wished you could bring them home with you? Have you ever found yourself trying to convince friends about coming along to Folk Camp, and you tell them about all the wonderful music and singing, and you think, "If only you could hear it"?

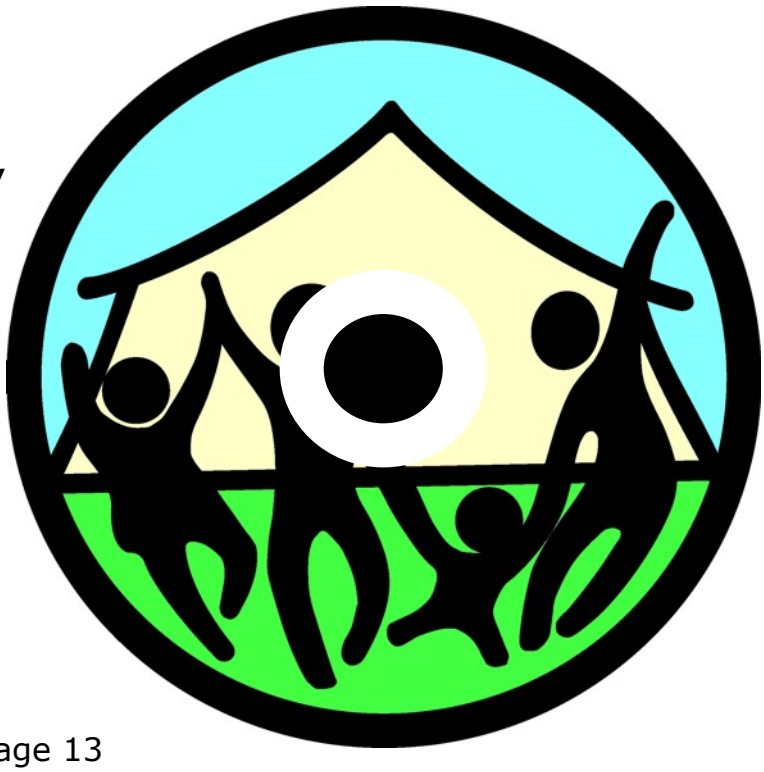
Have you ever worried about the survival of Folk Camps, and wished there were another way to promote and increase the profile of Folk Camps?

Well, listen to this!

Folk Camps is going to produce a CD made up of musical contributions and design and artwork from current Folk Campers. Though it is still in the discussion and planning stage, Folk Camps Council has agreed in principle to go ahead with this project, and, if it is successful, may produce further CDs in the future!

To facilitate the production of the first one, the plan is to use tracks from campers who have recordings already; a small jury will oversee the selection of tracks and the programming, and it will be mastered and produced 'in house' too.

As the plan develops, more information about the process for submitting tracks, artwork, suggestions, etc will be made available – watch this space!



(*birl - Scots: to revolve or cause to revolve)

Karen Dietz –
kdietz@phonecoop.coop

Rhyader Week 4 Xanadu Homage

In a marquee, did Karen Dietz
A cell-phone charging point decree,
Where power from the gene' ran,
By means not really known to man,
To corner trestle-table, see!
Five ordered blocks of three-pin plugs
And some were Karl's the rest were Doug's
Placed they there behind the speaker
For use by all, neophyte or teacher.
But Oh! That which once was ordered
Soon became a mass of cable,
Chaos reigned across the table,
Adaptors multiplied, as though in fable,
Young adult voices raised in babel,
Disconsolate hubbub behind the singing,
Is yours charged? Something's pinging!
Can we play on your PSP?
Who's unplugged my Nintendo Wii?
At every pause in evening's flow,
Stampede to study 'lectric glow,
Confusing readouts, imprecations,
Replaced plugs and altercations.
And mid that tumult Karen heard from afar,
Disgruntled voices prophesying more.
Two damsels, with fine guitars in a vision, once I saw.
With a ukulele arrayed, on their guitars they played
Singing of Hallelujah.
Could I revive within me their symphony and song
To such a deep delight 'twould win me
That with music loud and long
I would attend that folk camp there
That sunny camp with domes for teens
And all who heard should see us here
And all should cry "Great site this year"
Weave Horses' Brawl round Andy thrice
And give your best in sing-around
Praise Newman, Glass' great dancing sound
Swear Elan Valley paradise.

Xanadu
In Xanadu did Kublai Khan
A stately pleasure dome decree,
Where Alph, the sacred river
Ran through caverns measureless to man,
Down to a sunless sea.



CARAVANNING - WARTS AND ALL.

When Folk Camps Society recently, and proudly, became an "exempted organisation" under the Caravan Sites and Control of Development Act 1960 and also, of course, under the Public Health Act 1936, the obvious next step was to join ACCEO. You've never what? You must have! Hang on! It's the acronym that's fooled you, isn't it?. If I say The Association of Caravan and Camping Exempted Organisations …. there you are, I knew you'd know it.

Anyway, as I often do, I was cruising the ACCEO website the other day when I thought I'd run my eye over a few of our fraternal organisations. There were lots of familiar names and it wasn't long before memories came flooding back. The Amateur Radio Caravan and Camping Club (fascinating conversations late into the night), Durham Masonic C&C Club (paddling in that stream, trousers rolled up, or in our aprons for cook's duty), Griffin C&C Club and Griffin 1988 C&C Club (that was some bitter split, even families were sundered), the Massey Ferguson C&C Club (could always be relied on to take the silage off the field), Motorhome Fun (nudge, nudge, wink, wink, say no more!), Nice People C&C Club (pity, I could never take to any of them), Reliant Owners National Club (oh, those darling diddy little caravans!) and, last but not least, the Touring Caravan Club (they had such a novel take on caravanning I always thought).

However, among these well-known clubs, were some new and rather strange ones. Llandudno Festival Caravan and Camping Club for instance. Of course, we all know the Llandudno Festival of … of … erm … Well, it's usually simply referred to as the Llandudno Festival, isn't it, but did <u>you</u> know it had spawned a Caravan Club?

And what about the British Leyland Caravan & Camping Association? Should somebody have a word in their ears perhaps? The rumour that it's a front organisation for "Red Robbo" has got to be far-fetched. Maybe they all have Morris Oxfords or Riley 1.5s and indulge in fond nostalgia.

I can only presume that the Derbyshire Retired Caravanners' Club never has rallies, just grows runner beans. The one that really intrigued me, however, was Suntreckers. "The UK's premier naturist camping and caravanning club" is how they choose to describe themselves. Here's a photo from their website.



They’re obviously having loads of fun but, is it me or is that awning a little insecure?



Here’s another.
Looks like they’ve lost a ball - or something. I must admit that I’m somewhat intrigued by how far away from each other they choose to stand.

And another. (*Jon, I’ll leave inclusion of this to your discretion….*

Oh I think the Folk Camp Folk are big enough to see it Mike - if they turn the page carefully!!)



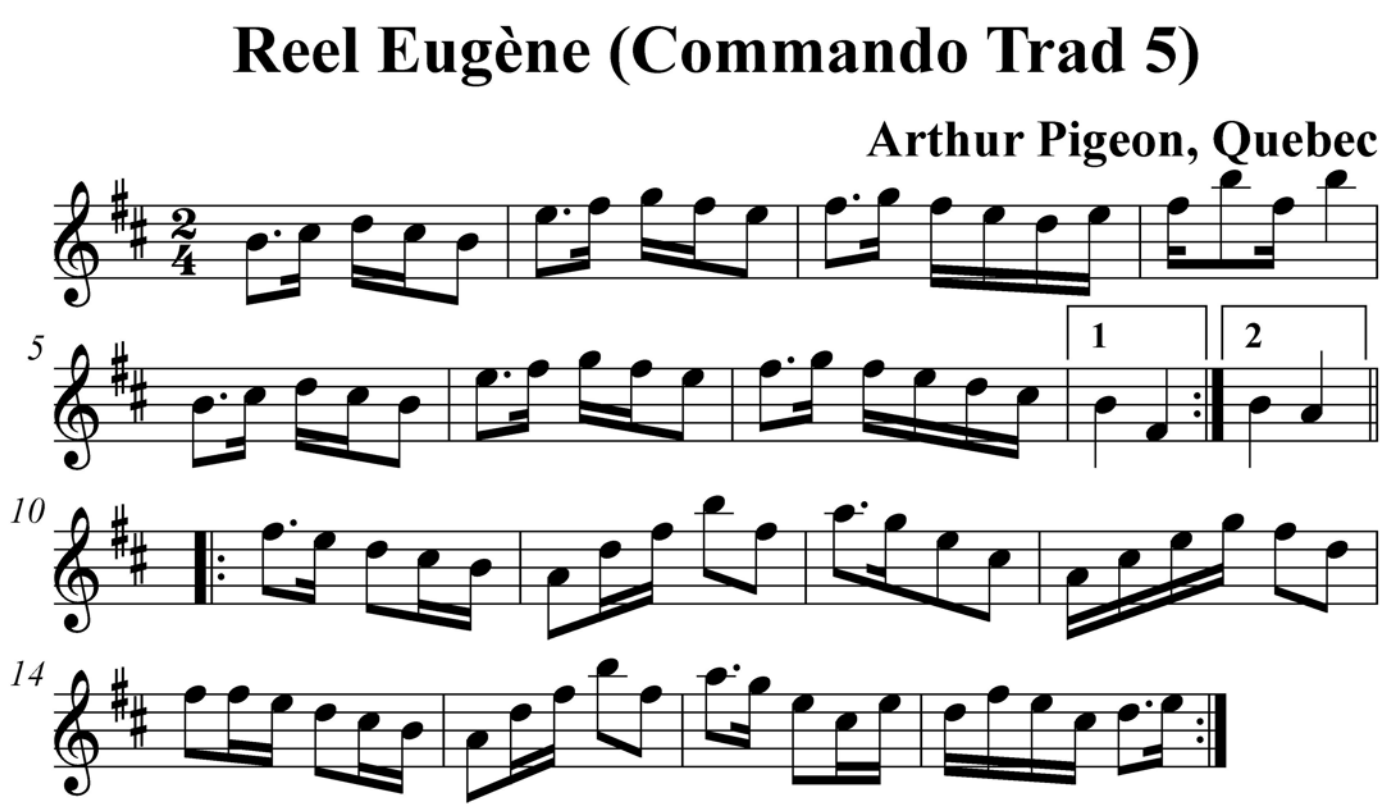
This one's entitled "Cooling off after a rally". I'm sure they often need to cool off but I think this snap gets to the very essence of naturism.

There's also lots of news on their site. The rallies sound exhausting with no end of things to do such as "coffee mornings", "afternoon tea and pancakes" and countless "tea and biscuits" sessions. One report tells how "On Tuesday 45 of us went for a meal to the local pub and on Thursday 40 portions of fish and chips were collected to eat on site." (I do hope it wasn't food-poisoning) Furthermore, "one member had spent an afternoon picking strawberries and brought them along, with tubs of fresh cream for our pudding." At times the excitement almost gets out of hand (if you'll excuse the expression): "During one get together we were entertained by a member who recited a very funny poem which had us all in fits of laughter." Naturally, there is a lot about members. Last year, plenty of members crossed the channel and one member actually managed to put in an appearance at all five continental rallies! It's a wonder he was still standing.

I imagine that, by now, many of you will be seriously considering joining. (Indeed, if he reads this, I think we can say goodbye to our ex-Chairman.) Just be aware that, to join, you must have a "self-contained unit". All the details are on their web site (http://www.suntreckers.org.uk/index.html) with which, sadly, all is not well. As they so beautifully and ingenuously put it: "There are technical problems with our Web Site that are being dealt with, so please bear with us."

Michael Green

Note: I've just checked out the web site and it's working. Must admit nude camping (try a Google Search to see how popular it appears to be) doesn't appeal to me - even fully clothed I get stung, bitten and scratched in strange places - and as for the visual aspects of such a venture - no thanks - the bathroom mirrors bad enough!



Reel Eugene (Arthur Pigeon, Quebec)

One of my other small publishing jobs is preparing a Music Supplement for the International Concertina Association - to go with their in house magazine. The tune above came with the following note:

One of the addictive tunes used by Commando Trad in their Mission 5, a brilliant display in which a group of musicians and dancers gradually and charmingly take over a street market in Montreal: it's on YouTube at http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ni3x-uwAumo.

And having viewed the clip (do, it's a great piece of film) I was struck by the thought that the Folk Camp busking sessions should really have this impact … OK we'd probably all get arrested - but wouldn't it be FUN!! Anyway - if you do view it I thought you might like to have the "dots" to go with it - "ear" players of course can learn the tune from the film clip.







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CODA...

Reading through this issue it is obvious that one of the most important aspects of Folk Camp is summed up in the three "C"s - caring, contributing and communication.

Mutual care is one of the first things I felt on the first camp I attended - it is the open caring of a close family. If someone is having a bad time about something - help them to cope or simply give support and comfort to them - no problem is insurmountable unless you feel you are isolated and on your own. It's hard I know to intrude on people's problems - but sometime all it takes is a smile and a "if you need to talk - I'm happy to listen".

Contributing is apparently harder for people to do - I mean, it's not your "job" to tidy the Hall/Marquee after dinner … but why not - if you haven't anything you need to do - muck in! Two things will happen - the Hall will be ready in half the time - and whoever has the job will be delighted! Basically - don't wait to be asked to do a "little" job - if it makes life better for the campers in general!

And finally communication - the very root of all Camp Activities be it playing music, dancing, queuing for dinner, washing up … be ready to communicate - and to be communicated with - little things like - don't twiddle randomly during the music workshop - don't talk during the explanation of the dance (and musicians - don't twiddle!!). Be friendly in the dinner queue - don't push in - it's an excellent place to catch up with old friends and new acquaintances. Washing up … don't hog the green squishy, share water if it's clean enough - and if it's dirty - get rid of it and swill out the bowl … Oh and DON'T forget to do some of the cooks washing up!

My dream camp is one where the Leader just doesn't have to remind us to do the cooks' washing up!!

Meet Your Friends at the 2011 Folk Camps Reunion!

Saturday 19 November at Wing Village Hall
Leighton Road, Wing LU7 0NN

No Bar BYO

7:30 to 11 pm
a Folk Camps Ceilidh
music led by Richard Jones
MC Jason Rosser

No Bar BYO



tickets in advance £8
(£9 on the door)
accompanied under 16s free



11:30 am meet your friends,
watch the slide show, swap your photos
tea, coffee and snacks available all day

12:30 pm session at "The Cock"

2:30 pm presentation and AGM
come along and have your say!

Full details on the members website
www.members-only.org.uk