

## By Natalie Cox

We decided we would see if people would like the idea of just informally meeting up for morning tea and a chat with club members that possibly they don't see that often. Next thing.....35 people decided it was a wonderful plan. Poor Dennis (of the Shepherd variety) thought he was being ambitious saving a table for 20. There were people coming from everywhere. Mr Davies and his lovely wife Maralyn came from just 7 minutes away in Bethlehem (lucky you) whilst Corrie and Murray came from about 3 1/2 hours away in Orewa (lucky us). Alan, Mr Judd, even came from Hamurana for a cuppa and chat.

When my better half, (no, I didn't make a mistake) and I arrived I went to sit down outside with the 8 or 10 people there, then more came and we had to get more chairs, more people and another table, more people and a table inside, more people and a 2nd table and chairs inside. What the heck is going on? I shouldn't actually be surprised, the Jag Club is so full of really nice, kind, good people who want to spend time together on an occasion like this. And, just as importantly, I got to have a delicious calorie-laden muffin because it was a special occasion.

To my dear hubby, the most frequently asked question was "Is the car going yet?" With tears almost leaking from his eyes and suppressed anger in his voice he quietly answered "I don't want to talk about it`." Well, I would loove to talk about it, so watch this space.

We came, we drank, we ate, we laughed, we talked and, I feel, had a thoroughly enjoyable time. Thank you to all the people who contributed to the day with your presence, and to those who missed it, maybe next time.

"Laughter is brightest in the place where food is." - Irish Proverb

Natalie