

**MID-YEAR GETAWAY
LIGHT HORSE HOTEL MURRUMBURRAH
17-18 JULY 2021**



Unfortunately, the weather gods (Thor, Jupiter or Zeus – you decide) were against us and we had to cancel our drive over the mountains to get to Murrumburrah via Tumut. The conditions deemed not only irresponsible, but dangerous to take on the Brindies, and it's likely we would not have got through anyway. So everyone made their own way to Murrumburrah and their respective accommodations. Hopefully one day the rain will let up as I promised I would advertise the trip as a day drive.



Everyone arrived at their leisure, and once settled, gathered in the hotel for some predinner drinks and well overdue catch-ups. Whilst in the main bar area, and with COVID regulations in full swing, we were divided into two groups as everyone had to be seated, so we soon adjourned to the dining room where we able to be together and restrictions eased slightly.





The chatter and merriment suggested everyone enjoyed themselves. To break up the evening, we had some Australiana trivia, and pick the fairy tale questions which created some arguing over the correct (or incorrect) answers. We discovered there are a couple of very dry/serious folk in the club who got nearly all the Australiana questions right but only 1 fairy tale questions. Who! You may ask. Well, that's a trivia questions for another time. There were also some lucky door prizes given out. With full tummies and having run out of things to say we slowly retired for the evening.

We welcomed Carolyn and Peter who joined us as visitors with a view to joining the club. They seemed to have a good time so hopefully we will be seeing more of them at club functions.

We woke to much the same weather on Sunday morning, but with a short walk across the road to The Barnesstore we were greeted with a warm smile from Wendy who provided with scrumptious breakfasts and warm drinks to soothe any sore heads that may have been lingering from the night before. Wendy also gave us a brief history of the Barnesstore building built in 1860 by John Barnes and his family. His family continued to trade hardware to hosiery for over 100 years.



This is where our trip officially ended. I would like to thank everyone who made the trip out to Murrumburrah through the wind, rain and the odd patch of snow. Especially, Mervyn who made the long trek down from Kandos and then slept in his swag – crazy or just plain tough.

