

Minutes of the 801st meeting of the Paddock Party Committee

Held between the profiteroles and apple thingies on Friday 25 July 2009, supposedly at 7:30pm

Present:

Graeme
Maggie
Adrian
Station Master Steve
Sarah D
Richard I and II
Penny
Sue
Kathie
The Minutes Secretary

Apologies:

Everyone apologised for being late on account of a downpour at 7:30pm apart from Penny & Richard who were already there, luckily.

Minutes of the previous meeting

No-one had remembered to bring a copy but they were heartily approved anyway. The Chairman indicated that he had found the green squares helpful and had meant to cut them out and bring them along. Sarah B was particularly grateful for being mentioned despite her having been otherwise engaged at the time. The Committee agreed that even when she wasn't present in body she was present in spirits.

Natters arising

There then followed a brief interlude, well, quite a long interlude which would have been better described as a lude, the meeting progress taking place almost entirely between a lude at the beginning and an extremely long drawn-out session of merriment afterwards.

The cause of this change in procedure was the arrival of the Committee members on chairs being very closely followed by the arrival of plates heaped with food. Having placed one large helping of chicken (that seemed to have been cooked for so many hours that it practically fell of the bones and digested itself before you could say jerk which, naturally, no-one would dare), upon the table, Committee members were then instructed by the Chief Saladeer, clearly in her element, to move the plate to make room for another. The second bore variations on a rice theme and was followed by yet another plate requiring, yes, you've guessed it, the repositioning of the first two.

Sarah B announced that the profiteroles were up her end.

Maggie suggested that members should check that they'd been to the dentist before indulging. As it happened, no-one could remember their dentists' numbers off-hand nor

Minutes of the 801st meeting of the Paddock Party Committee

particularly fancied heading off towards either Towcester or Weedon in the inclement weather.

Steve's ears pricked up at the mention of inclement weather, that normally being his phrase and he looked a little worried that someone may be about to bring up remarks he had been practising for the last week by pacing up and down with shears and reciting 'What it if rains?' as he snipped at the hedge. Rumour has it that a cheeky sparrow responded along the lines of 'You'll get bloody wet, won't you' but this was not confirmed as it may have been the Minutes Secretary who had been known to have been twittering a lot recently.

The subject of schooldays arose as the prawns were being served which prompted the Chairman to announce that he had bunked off Double Physics to go swimming in his youth, well, a pool actually and at that same pool he had spotted his Physics master. Both being too close to ignore each other, he had perkily said something along the lines of "Aren't you supposed to be teaching Physics now?" to which the master had replied "Yes. Looks like we're both bunking off, doesn't it!".

The food kept coming and prompted Richard, who one might have thought would have been well-used to such volume by now, to announce "I need a lie down." There was some debate as to whether he might have needed a lay down instead. All conversation halted, however, when the Chairman sank his teeth into an apple thingy and you could almost see him counting up how many were left on the plate, then eyes swivelled to add up the number of apple thingies on members' plates, the numbers then input and processed to produce the most satisfactory answer that he should, with fairly swift munching and well-aimed lunges, manage to snaffle a further four of the thingies.

There was some discussion of a trip to Wales being planned by some members which prompted Adrian to pipe up "there's a café at the top of Snowdon."

Sue claimed that there was absolutely no hope and Sarah D suspected that they may need a fortnight of starvation prior to future meetings. Had other members not been quite so full or occupied in calculations of how many more helpings they could get there may have been some response but in the circumstances there was a brief silence.

Chairman's introduction

"Have we decided on the date yet?" boomed the Chairman. "Come along, let's have a bit of commitment!" "Right. Meeting closed. I'm ready for pud!" "Just practising my greatest hits," he remarked between slices of apple thingy.

He was then interrupted by a ringing noise. At least six of the Committee proceeded either to slap pockets, one actually going out to the hall to check a handbag despite the ring clearly coming from the opposite direction. Strangely, this slap and search continued even after the Minutes Secretary apologised and fumbled around trying to silence his Blackberry. These antics were all the more odd as it later transpired that no-one else had a ring tone that faintly resembled his either.

Minutes of the 801st meeting of the Paddock Party Committee

After Sarah B announced that she just had to top up her glass, the Chairman made an effort to continue.

Sneezy the pig

In view of what he described initially as Fine Slu, the Chairman wondered whether there may be some impact on numbers. Richard explained that he had a rampant virus but it had been his computer that was infected. The view was taken that we had to proceed on the basis that people who bought tickets would come and that any who couldn't make it would be matched by those who turned up to pay at the gate.

All to advise GF of final numbers by weekend

All was well with the pig situation, the estimate of 150 being still a good guess.

AH to check PDSA literature

Raffle

The Air Ambulance material had arrived and PDSA stuff had been requested. Maggie would obtain another couple of books of raffle tickets to ensure that we had plenty available. Prizes were being collated and Sarah B would wrap up and ensure a fine display.

Balls

Adrian and the Minutes Secretary were thanked for their work in design and production of the PP6 tickets. This was despite the fact that no-one appeared to know what on earth the 6 meant on the ticket, not to mention the large white balloon shape. Adrian reminded the Committee that, being fans of The Prisoner TV series from the Sixties, being Number Six party this year needed some recognition. In fact all the signs produced since PP3 had featured the same distinctive font used in the series, people milling around the field slightly resembling some scenes from the series.

Indeed, this year, he and the Minutes Secretary were hoping to introduce some iconic elements to the event in the shape of rather large white balloons for which assistance may be required when it came to inflation time.

Ticket sales

Declarations of sales, or pretty damn sure sales were made:

Shoemaker Close:	GF	32
Suttons Walk:	SD	6
High St to Chapel:	SH / PA	incl in others
School Road:	GF / MF	incl in others
Performers:	GF	15
Committee:	us	10
MF/GF friends		30
PA friends		12

Money to GF by weekend

Minutes of the 801st meeting of the Paddock Party Committee

AP/SB	8
AH friends	6
SH friends	20

The Minutes Secretary managed to add these up and get 139. The Chairman asked everyone to provide any further 'best guesses' and the money collected by the following Friday.

Tents

Examination of equipment would take place on Thursday 6 August to ensure that erections remained sound on the day. Richard reckoned that he might have to wrap some gaffer tape around his. Adrian said he hadn't looked at his since last year although he had had it up a couple of times. The Minutes Secretary said his was very old and had been leaking. The Chairman reassured us that once we had them rolled out on the grass it would be clear whether anyone's was any good or not. He thought there may be sufficient margin to buy a new one. Maggie said it would be nice to have a coloured one perhaps.

Chairs and tables crisis

A major item of news was that someone in Cold Higham was getting married. Not that someone from that western outpost actually finding a partner was that unusual – the problem was that they would be doing it in the Church Hall until 4pm. The Chairman felt that the arrival of Adrian and his trusty wheelbarrow to cart away tables and chairs from beneath the bums of wedding guests wouldn't greatly assist relationships between the two villages, nor would it be easy getting people off the chairs if they'd had a lot to eat or fallen asleep during a long speech.

It was decided, therefore, that we should seek alternatives at the Chapel, Pattishall hall and even Gayton. If pushed, Adrian and the Minutes Secretary said they had a few thousand chairs at their Colleges which students probably wouldn't need on the day. One Pickfords' truck should do it.

*Sue to check Chapel for chairs
Maggie to ask
Pattishall Hall and
Gayton
Anyone who sees Peter
to ask about transport*

For transport from wherever, the Minutes Secretary reminded the Committee that Peter Fuller had offered to collect tables and chairs using his van and trailer. If anyone happened to see him they might check whether he remembered and if the offer were still on the table.

Food & drink

All in order. Beer ordered. Wine under control.

Minutes of the 801st meeting of the Paddock Party Committee

Licence

The Chairman announced that the licence had arrived, all 21 quid's worth.

Children

The Minutes Secretary wondered whether we were expecting children this year. The Chairman remarked that gestation period was a technical term, like a guinea pig. He then announced that we are a democracy, immediately followed by booming "Just do it!" All agreed.

Meeting closed at 10:24pm

The Chairman thanked everyone for attending and was about to close proceedings . . .

Meeting reopened at 10:24 $\frac{3}{4}$ pm

Stationmaster Steve remembered that there had been mention of *inclement weather* on page 2 and posited that water droplets in clouds experience an "anti-gravity" effect which appears to be related to the Biefeld-Brown Effect where a charged high-voltage planar capacitor tends to move in the direction of the positive electrode. This effect may explain how millions of tons of water can be suspended kilometres above the ground when cloud droplets are about 1,000 times denser than the surrounding air.

Now what puzzles our mainstream scientists is why only the bottoms and lower areas of clouds are dark or black, as seen by the naked eye.

The Law of Analogy suggests that the darkness in clouds as viewed in the heights above our heads are merely impurities forced downwards in the same manner as water behaviour when being frozen to ice and which further suggests that this is due to the effects of polarization emanating from the Biefeld-Brown Effect.

Scientific theory is founded upon the principle that 'theories' must be established through their predictability in demonstration and as such where modern weather theory has never been able to and cannot predict our weather today, even to the order of 24 hours, the foundational principle of science itself, directs that today's "weather theory" is incorrect and invalid.

It was, therefore, agreed that an Inclement Sub-Committee would meet every night during the preceding week and keep an eye on the weather. And Carl has a big tent.

The Minutes Secretary

Members were a little concerned about the disappearance of the Minutes Secretary at a crucial moment when they wished to sing a song. Adrian, as Acting Minutes Secretary, used the bullet system for recording what was said.

Chairman: Ha

Minutes of the 801st meeting of the Paddock Party Committee

Richard: Pee
Sue: Burp
Kathie: Date
Sarah: Oo
Penny: Oooo
Chairman: Ha
Richard: Pee
Sue: Burp
Kathie: Date
Sarah: Oo
Penny: Oooo

Repeat ad inf.

Returning from a brief walk around the garden, the Minutes Secretary relieved Adrian and, wondering what on earth was happening, decided that he could do with lass of gwine and rlsiaeed taht evvn wehn teh lrttees of wdros weer cetlopmley jbmould ploepe culod still raed quite elsaiv.

As long as the first and last letters were in the correct place.

As most people had gone home the meeting was considered finally well and truly done and the Minutes Secretary decided to include his thanks for all the cakes, cards, bottles and the book about England in the minutes, somewhere near the end.

Mate of Dext Neeting

Probably Friday 7 August evening, under one of the tents.