



The Muster is unique in that it is the only "all Australian" country music festival in Australia.



Attendees: Peter Moss, Rick Vey-Cox, Noelene and Stan Kynoch, Ian and Rhonda McKinley, Andrew, Lucy and Ewan Fox, Lucy's sister Lee, Paul Arthur (newby), Steve, Lynette and Steve.

Dates: 30th Jan to 1st Feb

Author: Noelene Kynoch



Friday 29th:

Aussie flags were flying proudly as we entered the showground at 4.30pm. Peter, Rick, Steve, Lynette and Steve were there with their camps and trusty tarp already set up, thank goodness as it was very humid. The rest of the members arrived later when it had cooled considerably.

Saturday 30th:

Some members went into town this morning and came across street buskers performing. The Colo River ranger Eric popped in to say hello. We all had a relaxing day with the sound of music filling the air. There was plenty of shade to obtain some relief from the very hot sun. We found another use for a "Car Cube" (though ours is a different brand.) We created our own unique air conditioning and the look of bliss on the relieved members' faces was "Aaaahh!" You just have to remember to cover up the snacks, and cameras, as mine did get some misting, but it did dry out. Some are adding the item to their shopping list. "Oh water boy!"

Sunday 1st:

Another relaxing morning and we slowly started to pack up before the heat hit us again. Noelene was very excited after meeting some of the musicians, especially Daly Stephenson who won a place in the New Talent award. What a great young man he is at only 15 with maturity beyond his years in voice and personality. OK! Yes I wanted to adopt him. Members slowly left for home, but we stayed on until 4pm and left before the crowd.



The weekend was absolutely fantastic leaving everyone on a high. What's better than sitting under clear starry skies listening to the sounds of Aussie country music? It was the first country festival for most of us and we'll be looking forward to the next one, somewhere sometime in the future. The company was fab, the atmosphere was fab, the food was wonderfully fab, and the cooks and bottle washers were even more fabulous. What a way to spoil yourself. Thanks Peter.

