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NUMBER SEVEN



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COMMITTEE

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GREETINGS. -I'm a bit pressed for time at the moment, so in order to get this issue out on time its been reduced to a single page. Your's truly and three others ( Peter Wickham, Bill Searl and Bob Rumsey ) made the almost epic journey through Broken Hill to Quorn to represent the club ( however anonymously ) in the midst of an amazing 1100 people. Read all about it in the Bike mags. After that we went down to Adelaide for a few days before coming back separately. All things considered it was an interesting and enjoyable trip that I can recommend to all for next year.

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LAST month's meeting at Piers' place decided that this month's run would be to GIBRALTAR FALLS. We meet at the usual place Southside at 10.30 AM this Sunday (25TH). This will be a Barbeque. Bring ya snags and tinnies.

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NEXT month's meeting will be held at Greg Hayes' place: 9 Berrigan St. O'connor , at 7.30 PM on November 12.

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CLUB CALENDAR

- 25 Oct. Club Run to Gibraltar Falls.
- 29 Nov. Ducati Club economy run (around Canberra).
- 5-6 Dec. Christmas Rally. At Newnes, 40 Km from Lithgow.

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RUN REPORT

A rather small drove of four persons (on three bikes) went (eventually) on last month's run to Bredbo in what can only be described as bad weather. While it didn't exactly rain on us during the trip the threat of it was very convincing. The sky was very heavily overcast all day, we could see showers in the distance all around us and we were buffeted by strong gusty winds everywhere. The first part of the trip to Bredbo along the Cooma road was the least interesting. It was so uninteresting that this is the only comment I can think of about it. At Bredbo we tried to get a table at the pancake place but it was full of weekend skiers and we had to wait half an hour. Meanwhile we went down the road to the pub for a drink. Typically the front bar was crowded with locals, already well tranquillized, the only signs of life coming through the haze of smoke being from a TV. We sat down and ordered from a distinctly unfriendly barman. When I went over to warm myself by the stove, one of the other patrons staggered over to me and asked me what I rode. When I told him, he turned to his mate and said 'you were right'. They both snorted their disgust and went back to drinking.

Back in the pancake place we put down a meal of passable buckwheat pancakes and coffee.

The road to Captain's flat via Jerangle is dirt and varies in condition from very rough to firm and pleasant to ride on. The road from Captain's Flat to Queanbeyan is sealed and fast and was the most enjoyable to ride on; a good end to a mixed day.