

Editorial

The trouble with getting old is that you remember what the world was like years ago. Well, over the past few days we have been inflicted with a dose of weather, the like of which we USED to get every year and some, and then every five years or so we would have some 'real' weather. I am told that things are different these days, normally by those who weren't around back in 'the old days' but surely we, in this essentially flat part of the country should not be so affected by such a small amount of snow. Ok, I haven't traveled far and wide over the past few days but it has been quite an eyeopener to watch the moronic antics of some of today's drivers when faced with only a small amount of snow. Perhaps the ineptitude of these people can be used as the excuse as to why OUR schools seem to be closed immediately snow is forecast in Northern Scotland! We here in remote Boreham have been refused a postal delivery and collection service over the last few days because of the 'extremely dangerous conditions', well that is what our local post master was informed when told to stop postal deliveries. His and my mind are still boggling at this! On top of this of course (nothing to do with the weather however) is the implementation of the dubious regulations regarding the employment of young persons, those seemingly under the age of 16, not 18 as in many cases. Do you have your papers delivered? We did but sadly following representations made by various government and local council departments we have lost our paper delivery. Far too much of a minefield to employ an under 16 to learn to become an upright and useful citizen. Where are our 'real' and serious future trials riders to obtain the finance for their first bike? It has always been my view that anyone who strives to earn to get his trials bike is far more likely to stay with trials and be a useful member of the trials community because of the commitment involved, than one who is given a trials bike 'to play with' as another toy. If you don't agree with my sentiments then I would like to receive them in writing for inclusion in a future Trials & Tribs.

I was very pleased to see that speedway's Kelvin Tatum was awarded the MBE in the Queens New Years Honour List. Perhaps many people were disappointed to see Kelvin swing a few punches last year against one of the young 'upstarts'. There is no doubt in my mind that Kelvin has done much good to the furtherance of both Speedway and Long Track racing over the years and hopefully will do so

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The February Plonkatound

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Saturday 22nd February 2003

From noon

Trials practise for:

Pre 65 solos • Pre 65 sidecars • Twin Shocks

Youths • Twin Shock sidecars

over the next few years before he retires. I believe I am right in saying that the character who had a rather inflated view of his abilities and importance and was taken several rungs down the ladder by Kelvin has begun to turn into a much better rider. Perhaps this sort of thing should happen on a more regular basis - Tracey and I know one such individual that could benefit from such training/treatment! Realistically though, I must not advocate punch ups to settle arguments but sadly it seems to be the only language some teens and early twenties understand.

Yet again we weren't able to visit a club trial because of my health but I understand that the rearranged Wivenhoe/Boxford/Raydon trial went ahead and was enjoyed by all other than those exposed to the Siberian winds that blew across part of Raydon. I have only heard of one person who went to the wrong venue and that was Wivenhoe. He placed too much faith in the accuracy of the Eastern Centre Annual Fixture List! The only thing that can be said about the weather was that it was dry! Our favourite purveyor of club sweatshirts and other regalia advised me that home by the fire (radiator) was far more beneficial than standing at the top of one of Raydon's climbs!

Have received correspondence regarding retiring in trials and then returning home - unexpectedly. The moral seems to be to take care NOT to return home unexpectedly but if you do then for goodness sake don't tell anyone about it! Anyway, my very well known correspondent, who wishes to remain anonymous, is emphatic that it was NOT him who wrote the letter even though he made an early exit from the very wet Foresters Trial!

Thankyou for the comments that have been made regarding the series of articles that Tracey has begun regarding learning how to use and make the most of your computer. This months article may not seem to be particularly relevant but I can assure you it is and as time goes by it will become more and more

relevant. Don't forget, if you want any help then give us a call and we will do what we can to help.

Continuing with the internet theme, if you are internet enabled then have a look at <http://www.readersheds.co.uk/readersheds/index.cfm> and see what you think! Contains quite a selection of rather odd links, weird and 'off the wall' news items but the 'piece de resistance' is a directory of surfers sheds complete with pictures in most instances! I shall await with interest the first EFA entry, or, is there one in the list already?

I still believe that the French seem to occupy a superior type of shed to us from this side of 'La Manche', one has only to look at the allotments on the Calais bypass/autoroute to see the quality.

The first visit to the Snaque Pit for 2003 looms ever closer. It is my understanding that the major remedial works carried out since our last visit to return the Snaque Pit to its former glory haven't been avenged so it is only to be hoped that we shall be left in peace for our visit. I understand that the landowner is fully aware as to his obligations regarding keeping trespassers away from his land especially now we (and he) have to put up with the litigation hungry society we now live in. Currently we live in so-called democracy which is hell bent on causing as much as possible in the way of problems for decent law abiding folk while paving the way with the profits of litigation for the leeches within our society. Of course you may not agree . . .

A mixture of thanks and mutterings are the order of the day for the monthly pictures of Harleys and the attractive accessories that go with them. I imagine you can guess from which side of the divide the comments come in the main!

I am always on the look out for articles etc to put in the magazine but I think it will be some time before I get anything to rival the Dudley Earthquake or the Baby Boomers but of course you could always prove me wrong.

I hope those of you who rode the Plonkers at Raydon on the 26th January have received your results as I have had a rather disturbing call from Peter Eaves saying that he has not received his. They were all duly posted on the 28th so I can only apologise on behalf of the Mid Anglia club if you haven't received them - and blame the Post Office/Royal Mail/etc for the failure to deliver.

Mike and his merry men have one of their Plonkarounds arranged for Saturday 22nd February at Raydon.

Was saddened to hear of the death of Rob Herbert's father a few days ago. He used to come to our club nights on a fairly regular basis but I am not sure that he was ever a member. Our sympathy's go out to Rob and Louise and their family for this sad loss.

Dave Spurgeon has handed me a set of regs for the Exmoor 3 Day Trial which is run over the Easter weekend. The stories that come back seem to relate to it being a really good event with sections and routes to suit all abilities. If you haven't already got a set of regs then give Dave a call on 01702 554830.

The curry and chilli is nearly with us, or I assume it is. Yes, the AGM will soon be upon us, the real AGM, not the fictitious AGM that crept into so many of last year's Trials & Tribs wots on column. I am a bit vague about all this as Tracey and I got our dates mixed up, not surprising when you consider the current problems that are/were having to be dealt with, and missed the last committee meeting. I expect that the officials of the meeting were confirmed so no doubt Bob Drain will have got the stop watch out and be checking its accuracy in readiness for his post of chief timekeeper. This year I had intended to suggest that Russell Smith be appointed Noise Meter Operator as I thought that this would surely be a way of ensuring that he he didn't suddenly come out with some smart arsed remark and make the meeting curl up with laughter! Or perhaps it would have made it worse and encouraged him to try and make the noise meter needle go off the end of the scale. Note for the youngsters amongst you - meters used to have a scale with a moving pointer which enabled a reasonable guess to be made as to the 'reading' - none of this digital display nonsense which people seem to regard as being 100% accurate - cobblers!

Anyway I hope that the Alma will be able to come up with the goods and we shall have an AGM to be proud of - sod what Ted has to say - lets get on with the food!

Sadly we haven't any winners in the Sammy Miller series this past year. Must be a case of 'we wuz robbed' but we shall have to see how this years series goes. The 2003 series gets under way on the same day as the Snaque Pit trial so . . . if you don't turn up at the Snaque Pit we will be expecting you to be riding at the Tuck Cross Memorial Trial down near Bristol Airport. Our best wishes go out to these championship contenders.

Included with this copy of Trials & Tribs is a set of regs for the Southend club's Pre70 and Twinshock trial. This will be a multi-route trial with routes suitable for the championship class all the way down to beginners/plonkers together with a class for Pre-65 sidecars - Mark Wilson take note. The entry form has been included for those of you who don't take the Eastern Centre Gazette but you must be aware that if you intend to contest the Eastern Centre Championship then it is a requirement that you enter via the entry form from the Gazette.

February and March is the time of year that the spell checker on my computer has to be disabled as it is time for The Frating Trial. Don't forget this is NOT an enter on the day event. It is a 'proper' trial complete with start time etc. This is a major event in the clubs calendar and we need both a lot of entries and a lot of observers to make the event viable. Following the recent weather we should be in for a trial with the going in prime condition.

See you at Snaque Pit and then for the curry and chilli!

Best wishes,

Jim

Secretarys Scribblings

Sadly, this month we don't have any scribblings from Heather - not that she didn't write any, not that she didn't send it to me - but the Post Office, in their wisdom have decided that the weather is too bad to deliver the post here in Boreham!

However, Heather has asked me to remind you that club subs are becoming due and should be paid before or at the A.G.M. in March. Yes it is that time of year again

Looking ahead to the AGM in March, Heather is collecting in the various trophies for engraving and presenting so if you have a trophy please could you give Heather ring on 01621 892606 to arrange it's safe return. Thanks to those of you who have already handed theirs back.

Jim

pp Heather

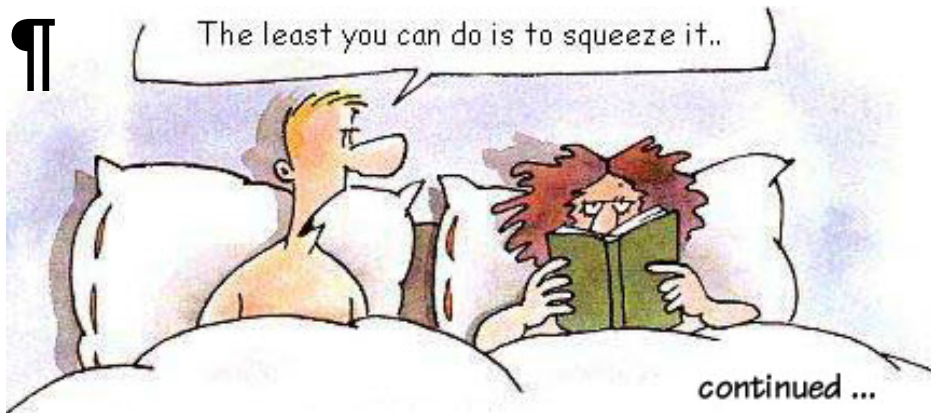
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Harley Girls



The Saudi Ambassador to the UN has just finished giving a speech, and walks out into the lobby where he meets President Bush.

They shake hands and as they walk the Saudi says,

"You know, I have just one question about what I have seen in America."

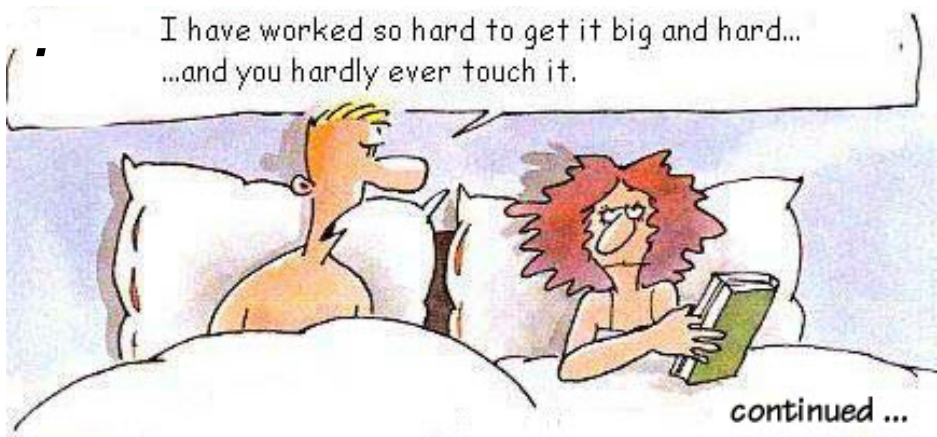
President Bush says "Well your Excellency, anything I can do to help you, I will do."

The Saudi whispers "My son watches this show 'Star Trek' and in it there are Russians, and Blacks, and Asians, but never any Arabs. He is very upset. He doesn't understand why there are never any Arabs in Star Trek.."

President Bush leans toward the Saudi, and whispers, "Ah, that's because it takes place in the future . . ."

THE YEAR'S BEST (ACTUAL) HEADLINES OF 2002

Something Went Wrong in Jet Crash, Expert Says
Police Begin Campaign to Run Down Jaywalkers
Iraqi Head Seeks Arms
Prostitutes Appeal to Pope
Panda Mating Fails; Vet Takes Over
Teacher Strikes Idle Kids
Miners Refuse to Work after Death
Juvenile Court to Try Shooting Defendant
War Dims Hope for Peace
If Strike Isn't Settled Quickly, It May Last Awhile
Cold Wave Linked to Temperatures
Enfield Couple Killed; Police Suspect Homicide
Red Tape Holds Up New Bridges
Typhoon Rips Through Cemetery; Hundreds Dead
Man Struck By Lightning Faces Battery Charge
New Study of Obesity Looks for Larger Test Group
Astronaut Takes Blame for Gas in Spacecraft
Kids Make Nutritious Snacks
Chef Throws His Heart into Helping Feed Needy
Local High School Dropouts Cut in Half
Hospitals are Sued by 7 Foot Doctors



Learn to love your Computer...

by Tracey



Since the beginning of the year I have been sending data to clubs via email, i.e. sending files that are needed for discussion at Centre Board meetings. However, these files are sent in PDF format and many don't (or at least didn't) know what these were so perhaps I should concentrate on these this month.

A PDF file is a special form of file which was developed (as far as I'm aware) for electronic transmission, i.e. for emailing as attachments and for putting on the internet for downloading. Since then, however, its use has extended to the printing industry as well as numerous other uses. It is a very common format that took some time for me to see its advantages. However, since then I have become a devotee of the format and have purchased the software to enable me to create PDF files as well as to read them.

PDF stands for Portable Document File and enables a file to be created from just about ANY file that can be printed. This is true certainly for a PC and I believe the Mac computer as well. I won't go into the creation process, suffice it to say that the file produced is a very compact file. One other very important thing is that you see it exactly as the writer intended. The creator does not have to worry about the typeface used as the fonts used can be embedded in the file. In addition, the writer doesn't have to worry about the layout of the documents as you will see them exactly as intended. Essentially, the files cannot be changed without the appropriate software and even this feature can be disabled. This is a distinct advantage as not everyone will have the program used to prepare the file, e.g. Corel Ventura, Serif Pageplus, Lotus Wordpro 97, MS Word97, Corel Wordperfect etc. so it would be most inappropriate to have the native file. In addition to this, files produced by different versions of the same program are not always compatible and Microsoft is particularly well known for this problem. They are not alone, though, as many other distributors adopt the same attitude towards compatibility between files produced by two different versions of the same program. You can even read and print PDF files produced on other types of computer, e.g. a PC can read files created on a MAC and vice versa.

What follows is really an adaptation of what is on the Chelmsford & D.A.C. and Eastern Thumpers (E.F.A.) web sites (www.cdac.org.uk and www.thumpers.org.uk respectively) in that it describes where the Reader program can be obtained. It also gives guidance on how to find out if you already have it installed on your computer. However, I don't pretend that I shall answer all your questions, hopefully most of them, but unlikely all. To this end you are most welcome to contact me, preferably by phone as it is easier if you are sat at your PC at the time (it would be even better by mobile in case I need to guide you through getting the program from the internet whilst we are on the phone), and I will try and guide you through anything you are

unsure of. Yes, I know it amounts to technical support but it is not something I'm totally new to as I was on a help line for several years for a top DTP program (Ventura).

Its all very well to get PDF files but as I've already said, you will need a Reader program in order to read or print the file – but where do you get it and how much does it cost?

Firstly, Acrobat Reader is a free program readily available from Adobe who wrote the program. Acrobat Reader is available for most types of computer, e.g. Macs, Acorns (it is our experience that you may need to purchase the program for the Acorn) and, of course, PCs. It is known to be readily available from many places such as magazine CDs, application CDs (you may even have Reader on CDs supplied with your PC), perhaps on CDs accompanying books you may have purchased on software and/or hardware, it could also have been installed as part of an application installation process without you even realising it(!) and, of course, it is available from the distributor's site on the internet. However, the best way to get the very latest version is to purchase a monthly computing magazine such as PC Pro or Computer Shopper (no, I don't have shares in these magazines). Both are monthly UK computing magazines available from about the 8th–10th of every month, each of which includes a magazine CD. During the past three or four years, this CD has ALWAYS included the latest version of Acrobat Reader (at least for PCs but I don't know about other types of computer such as the Mac). By purchasing a magazine such as PC Pro, not only will you have Acrobat Reader but you'll also have the magazine and a CD full of possibly useful programs (several of which are demos). The latest version is also available on the internet from the Adobe Systems site (www.adobe.com). However, it is a little longwinded process and it is a large download of in excess of 10Mb or more, taking perhaps well over an hour with a 56k modem.

You may of course already have Acrobat Reader on your PC – but how do you know? If you have a PDF file on your system it should be represented by a symbol

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(termed an icon) as shown on the right (or similar). This icon may not be identical with that shown as it may depend on the version you have installed but you should be able to recognise it from the icon shown which has a red panel reading PDF with the remainder being predominantly shades of grey.



Providing you find a file indicated by an icon of this type or similar, it almost certainly means you have a version of Acrobat Reader already installed on your system. You should therefore be able to double-click the file using the mouse and Acrobat Reader will automatically open and load the file into it. You could also look for a directory or folder that has the name Reader or Acrobat Reader or possibly just Acrobat. Yet another way is to search for .PDF files using the Windows Find feature. To do this, go to Start at the bottom left of the screen and click. From the menu displayed, select Find and then Files or Folders (these are the options selected using Windows98). In the dialogue box type "*.PDF" (don't include the inverted commas), select the hard drive/s you want to search and press or click OK. Windows then searches for any PDF files you may have on the selected drive/s and if found it will tell you where they are. If any PDF files are found and they are NOT represented by an icon similar to that above, then you are unlikely to have Acrobat Reader on your system. In the same way you can search for the Acrobat Reader program file to find out if you have the program on your system. In this case search for ACRO*.EXE.

Now a word of caution! It has now been many years since the release of Acrobat Reader version three. However, there may well be some computers which still have version 2.1 installed. Since the file format changed quite dramatically between the two versions, a version 3 file will NOT open in Acrobat Reader version 2.1 – IT JUST WILL NOT WORK! It will NOT damage your computer but it WILL bring up an error message and refuse to open the file. Acrobat Reader 2.1 is old and not compatible with the version 3 (or later) file formats so Acrobat Reader version 2.1 will NOT open .PDF files created using Acrobat 3 or later. If you get an error message when you try opening a PDF file, you may find you have an early version of Acrobat Reader installed. So how can you check the version of Acrobat Reader you have installed on your computer?

To check the version of your program, load Acrobat Reader and then go to the Help menu and click to drop the menu. Towards the bottom is an option labelled About Acrobat Reader (or similar) and clicking this option brings up a window which tells you what version of Acrobat Reader is installed on your computer. If the version number is less than version 3, you will need to upgrade to a later version, preferably version 5 (the latest version). This will ensure you can open and print ANY PDF file you may receive from whatever source. Occasionally you may also get a file that may not display correctly in version 3 although you should be able to open it. However, because of the extra features available in Acrobat version 5, it is possible that not all features of the file will be available. We can't guarantee you won't have problems, but if you do, you would be well advised to install the latest version of the program.

No doubt there may well be questions you want to ask about what I've written on this subject, so please feel free to contact either Jim or myself and we will try to answer any questions you may have. Our phone number is 01245 466815, my email address is tracey@seasoft.co.uk and Jim's email address is jim@seasoft.co.uk.

“My Dog”

You know that everybody who has a dog calls it either Rover or Rex. To be different, I called mine "Sex". To my surprise, I found this a very embarrassing name.

One day I took sex for a walk and he ran away from me, I spent hours looking for him. A policeman came up to me and said "What are you doing in this alley at four in the morning?" I said, "I'm looking for sex". My case comes up next Thursday.

I went to the Council to get a dog license and told the clerk, "I would like to have a license for sex". He said, "I would like to have one too!" Then I said, "But this is a bitch", and he said he didn't care how she looked. Then I said, "You don't understand, I've had sex since I was two years old". He replied, " You must have been a very strong baby".

My wife and I separated and we went to court to fight for the custody of the dog. I said, " Your Honour, I had sex before we were married". The judge said, "Me too". I told the judge that after I was married sex left me. The judge said, "Me too". I explained that I had sex on TV and he called me a show-off. When I told him that it was in a competition he asked me if I sold tickets.

I tried to explain about the time my wife and I were on our honeymoon and we took the dog sex along. When I checked into the hotel I told the clerk that I wanted a room for my wife and I, and a special room for sex. He told me that every room in the hotel was for sex. I said, "You don't understand, sex keeps me awake at nights". The clerk said, "Me too."

I give up. The next dog will be Rover or Rex.



Fully floating suspension - 2003

It was New Years Day in West Kent and thousands of sane people were having a lie in bed as the rain pattered down and the cold wind blew. This was a great way to start the New Year of course, just sit back and take it easy in the warmth and comfort of your own home, especially if you had just been up all night making merry with lots of enthusiasm and song. But! There is always a handful of unusually hardy souls who think this is a bit sedentary and they prefer to get out on an old motorcycle for a pleasant run around the county of Kent.

So there we were, assembling outside Borough Green Station after battling through inclement weather and floods which abounded everywhere due to the monsoon type rain that had been falling continuously now for some weeks. "What the hell are we doing here"! We said to each other. "We must be mad"! Some would reply. Whilst others were still blank faced and suffering from the after effects of the previous nights enjoyment. Even at that point we were wondering why a caring friend or a loved one hadn't persuaded us to stay at home in bed. But no! we had done the right thing and were going to enjoy our day no matter what was in store. Just to reinforce this feeling Clive Godwin got out his camera to record a group shot. This was only taken for photographic evidence and to prove that the sane ones weren't here.

A 75-year-old rider turned up on a Tiger Cub, his name was Gordon Davis. He is renowned in the trials world and known by everyone. On his 75th birthday he did the 'End to End' run for charity on his mid fifties Golden Flash. This year he is going to do it on the Cub! But only after he has marshalled at the 'Scottish Six Days Trial'. He then plans to ride the Cub up to John O'Groats and from there, down to Lands End then back home to Erith in Kent. All this whilst taking medication for his diabetes. He is not one of the insane ones I have been writing about, but a Hero! The best of British Luck to him!

During the run we traversed many floods but only one (two fathoms deep) stopped everybody and we had to detour a bit. The longest and deepest navigable flood occurred at the bottom of Knatts Valley and was over my Velocette's footrests and about 60 yards in length! This made every rider stop and draw breath and make a decision 'to go or not to go'? That was the question! All those on 1920's bikes and other lightweights had the engines positioned too low to go through but twelve of us did manage it. Clive Godwin the run leader and Bob Onley had already made the other side and beckoned us encouragingly. Well they would wouldn't they? Bob being the gallant one of the two decided to climb along the side of the fence back to the start of the flood to give us all encouragement to ride through. Will the real Adrian Moorhouse now stand up please! Yes you've guessed it, on the return clamber along the fence his foot gets caught in a hole in the bank which pitched him headfirst into the muddy and almost freezing water. This was a worrying sight as Bobs width certificate is long overdue. But who will dive in and save him? We all hesitated and swapped notes on life saving, then waited a tad longer to see if he could stand up without assistance.

After two rugby songs and a short while had passed, he did! Good for us because we were wet enough already!

Eventually all swimmers and riders arrived 'insane and sound' at the Pied Bull public house in Farningham. Onlookers couldn't believe how much crud and duck weed there was adorning our much used (or is it abused) machines. For all those West Kent riders who had the common sense not to ride on New Years Day, well done and a very wise decision you made, for I am still trying to flush the water out of the bikes primary chaincase and gearbox. Also, I still have to repack all wheel bearing assemblies which totals four because my wife was riding her BSA as well. Having said all that it was a fantastic adventure and a lot of you missed it! Many thanks to 'Mother Nature' for providing the sport on the day!

Dave Blanchard



Speed cameras in Witham

as depicted on the Witham Chamber of Commerce website

Lingerie Shopping

A man goes to his local Ann Summers store. He wants to buy his wife the most sheer lingerie he can find. The woman behind the counter goes and gets an outfit.

"This is £50," she says.

"I want one that's more sheer," he says.

"This one is £100."

"I want it even more sheer than that."

"This one is the most sheer that we have. It's £250."

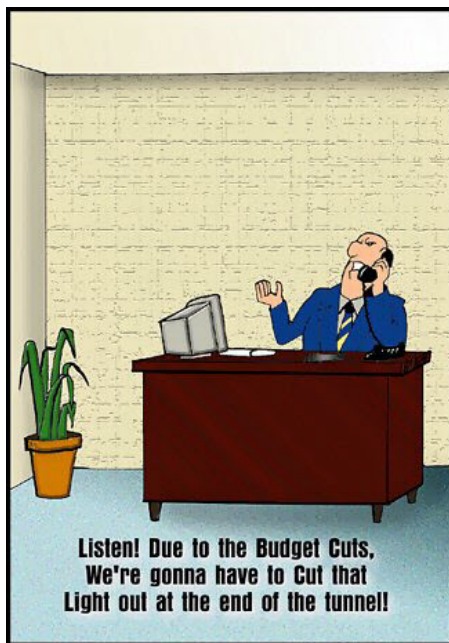
"I'll take it!"

The man goes home to his wife and shows it to her. He tells her, "Go put this on and come down to model it for me."

His wife goes upstairs, opens the box and thinks, "This thing is so see-through that the old coot won't even notice if I'm wearing it or not." So his wife comes down wearing nothing at all and strikes a pose.

"So, how do you like it?" she asks.

"Damn, you'd think for £250 they'd have ironed the damn thing."



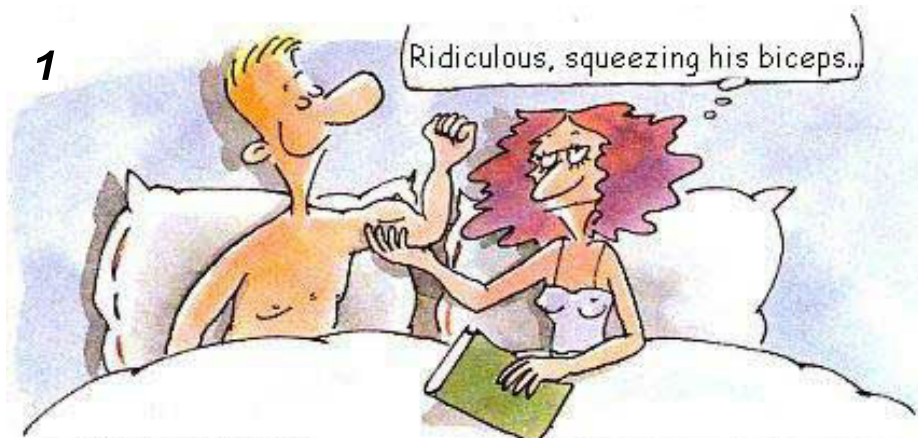
Fans Forum . . .

Reprinted with minor updating and editing from the
April 1971 edition of the Eastern Centre Gazette

Hello again.

Well, as you can see, I have managed to wedge my big toe in the door of what used to be as far as I can tell an all male concern. I didn't do it for "Women's Lib" because I think that's all a load of twaddle. Any woman worth her salt rules the roost anyway but still lets her husband think he does!

Trials season is now over for R.L., the Beggars Roost Trial being his "grand finale". I haven't been able to attend most of the trials he entered, because R.L. junior was too small to cart around. I mean, I couldn't tie dog and baby to a tree and observe sections. I'd be worrying who was going to eat who first. As most of you reading this know, babies have to be fed, potted (not plant-wise) and changed (not for anything else!) nappvwise! Can you imagine all that in between sections! Still as the poor little thing is cutting his fangs at the moment perhaps next season he can scoff sandwiches and coffee with me and share the odd convenient bush. Chatting on about Trials, why is it that I always manage to get dirty (mud-wise) quicker than any other woman observer or onlooker? Also my observers card always looks like a muddy footed chimp has stamped all over it! I envy these women I see in sheepskin coats, silk headscarfs, lovely leather boots and perfect make-up, they finish up as they start, still looking fresh and tidy, whilst I look like an aborigine with clothes on! Hair wispy with the occasional twig or leaf tangled therein, mascara everywhere but on my lashes and mud freckles. Boots are full of sand, mud or water or sometimes all three. R.L. has to hose me down with the U.F.O.!



Getting back to trials themselves, I must say I thoroughly enjoyed observing at our clubs (Castle M.C.C.) trial in February at Bentley, Suffolk, in a lovely wood. It was a marvellous day and the blue hells had just broken through the earth and my companions got tired of my protestations every time they trod on any. I dare say you've heard people say that people change when they get behind a steering wheel from mild mannered Fred to road hog Horace. Well the same thing happens to me when I observe a section at a Trial. I change from slow witted, easily muddled housewife to super efficient trials observer. I take complete command of the situation, size up the section and select a good vantage point so I can see every angle the riders take. I let each rider take a look at the section just long enough to see how to tackle it and then politely ask them to attempt it. I don't like to see hoards of bikes and riders cluttered round a section, it's off putting for the chap attempting it, and also the observers, if they have to keep clearing the section of riders and onlookers. I haven't had any arguments to date but perhaps its because I seem to tower a good few inches over most of them! Another thing I'm a bit of a bully about is onlookers helping out when a rider is stuck, especially in a load of mud. I go to the aid of solos and chairs alike (that's probably why I get in such a state) and although I'm big in stature, I'm not Super Woman in disguise, so I quickly commandere any one in wellington boots to give a hand and all those who don't oblige find it very uncomfortable conscience-wise and don't bother to stay around. I seem to have been going on a bit and will have to stop or go and get a scarf to knot round my neck as old R.L's. bottom lip has been going up and down rapidly calling for food, it's causing a shocking draught!

Well girls, if there's anything you feel strongly about, or something you'd like, or like me to comment on, let me know either through the clubs grapevine, or via the Editor. I must say I was pleasantly surprised to see how many of you snatch the Gazette (and Trials & Tribs) away from the old man before he gets a chance to read it! Stay keen girls and everyone please take care on the roads.

Fan

Well . . . Fancy That!

Because over the past few years, more money has been spent on breast implants and Viagra than is spent on Alzheimer's Disease research, it is believed that by the year 2010 there will be a large number of people wandering around with huge breasts and erections who can't remember what to do with them.