

NSW Cobra Car Club

## **FEBRUARY RUN TO AUDLEY WEIR**

Thanks to those who supported the February run to Audley Weir, and observation run. Thanks Dick for all the work and preparation you put into this run, it was appreciated by those participating. Sadly, only a few members participated. Disappointing. However, those who did come along had a really good time. Especially Louise Lloyd who took out 1<sup>st</sup> Prize !!!!! *She* who knew when the Royal National Park was established. *She* who could 'Google' from her swanky new BMW !! *She* who knew the date of the Waterfall train crash !! ( Probably 'Googled' that one from the car too !!!)

Steve Taylor's GT40 became very thirsty just after we took off, blown water hose connection. Luckily Audley Lloyd (sweep for the day) stopped to offer assistance, fixed in no time, filled up the 20 litres and off in pursuit of the rest of the field. They found the picnic spot in time for the 'marking of the exam papers' from the observation run. No-one could catch up to Louise though !!!

Dick had chosen the most tranquil picnic spot, over the little bridge just by the river. Idealic. Whilst having lunch we noted the number of people paddling by in boats, reminiscent of the River Cam (*in sorts*).



Rosemary Weaver and Kerry Burrows thought it looked pretty inviting and fun. So, following lunch the two ladies hiked up to the Audley Weir Boatshed and hired a Canadian Canoe – and what a stirling job of rowing was displayed !!!! (*For Heather* “

THIS is the sort of boat that WE should've had when we were boating, not that piddly plastic thing they gave us !!!! that made us look bad !!!)



Little did we know that we were rowing into an AMBUSH. Peter Lloyd was on the bridge waiting for us to paddle under. We weren't looking UP at the bridge, our sights were firmly focused on what was ahead and keeping our balance, we were too intent on steering into the middle so we didn't HIT anything – AND making sure we were putting on a good display of rowing in unison and looking the part....as you do. Then... Whhooooosh- “ Oooohhhh -- what was that?” A water bomb !! ..... Should've known. We were doing really well, but boy it could've turned ugly for us. I made a few fast moves, resembling panic, and rocking the boat BUT bravely regained composure and paddled on by. It was so peaceful quietly paddling – well, apart from our chatter – we spotted an eel swimming on by, a beautiful kingfisher flew past, we marvelled at the beauty of nature in this historic park.

What a wonderful day, thoroughly enjoyed by all.



Thanks Dick. I would love to put this on the calendar again for next year. We could have RACES with the boats next time !!! As Rosemary and I are experienced rowers now, surely we're in with a chance of winning.

Kerry.