

NSW COBRA CAR CLUB

MEGALONG VALLEY TEA ROOMS RUN

1st April 2007

Thank you to all the members who responded to me by email or phone to advise of their intention to join us on the run to the Megalong Valley Tea Rooms. This enabled me to organise the venue to accommodate 22 people for lunch. I hope this procedure can continue for future situations where we need to book in advance. I am most appreciative, thank you.

April 1st is bound to be unkind to someone. This time the ‘someone’ was Audley Lloyd. His misfortune didn’t strictly adhere to the boundaries of ‘April Fool’s Day’ but it came pretty close.

We begin. His son came to visit with the new girlfriend and keen to impress, took her for a spin in Audie’s Cobra. Upon his return he informed Audie the car was ‘missing’. “Mmmmmmm, wonder what that could be?” thought Audie. So, next day (Saturday) Audie takes it for a drive to see if he can hear the ‘missing’. It coughed, wheezed and died..... but didn’t ‘miss’. Out of petrol. Call to the NRMA, in with some petrol, OK – off to the servo to fill up, but it only took 60 litres instead of (*whatever it is supposed to take !!*). Audie was puzzled about this and in the wee small hours of the night when sleep had escaped him, he decided to do some investigating. Lights on, into the garage, under the car to let some petrol out at the bottom to see if water had somehow got into the petrol. He unscrewed the little bolt at the bottom and let some petrol into a glass, inspected it – all clear. He screwed the nut back up, and screwed the nut back up some more, then some more.....until it popped right through into the tank. This left Audie with his finger stuck in the hole to plug it up. By himself.....in the garage.....under the car.....wee small hours.....cold.....and his finger still plugging up the hole. Expletives were uttered and I’ll leave the rest to your imagination, but being the resilient man he is, rectified the matter. He cursed, lamented the fact that the spilt petrol had taken the paint off the garage floor and went back to bed.

Even if it was ‘missing’ at least he had an immaculately CLEAN car to drive on Sunday.....until Mt Ousley.

We all know Audie well, we know he gets the ‘vapours’ when some dust settles on his car, so can you imagine his dismay on Sunday morning when he was going up Mt Ousley to find himself behind a cattle truck, on an incline, so that the cow poo and pee came gushing out the back to be flicked up onto Audie’s car. Oh... Dear..... By the time he reached us, some of the poo had even ‘cooked’ onto the side pipes. “ @%(&^(% ” more expletives !!! He had tried valiantly to get to a car wash to clean up before the run.... Even drove to Faulconbridge.....he eventually faced defeat and joined us at Glenbrook...with a DIRTY car. There is always a first time, didn’t think we would ever

see it, but yes, Audie had a dirty car. Phil took some photos because we will probably never see this again !!



Amid this hilarity, we were able to welcome some new members to the Club – Ray and Sam in their spiffy new DRB, registered at Christmas, resplendent in orange with black stripes – welcome !



Kim and Debra arrived in their yellow GT40 and it was nice to see Dave Sherlock come from Newcastle to join us on a social run.





We had a wonderful run up to Blackheath, over the train line and down into the Megalong Valley. It is such spectacular scenery and we are so lucky to be in Cobra's going through the rain forest section with all the beautiful smells of the eucalyptus and camphor trees, then to come of this and on to the valley floor. To look up and have an uninterrupted view of the escarpment is breathtaking. Luckily the weather was perfect for this run.

We were well looked after at the Tea Rooms, good food, good company.

I hope this day was therapeutic for Janice, our thoughts are with you.

Thank you to all who participated in making this a most enjoyable day.

I hope Audie found a car wash.

Bye for now
Kerry Burrows

