

Monthly Newsletter

-Aprile 2020-



Keep up to date at

www.canberradistrictducaticlub.org.au

Ultime notizie

When someone asks whose fan you are and you don't wanna offend anyone on the internet:



- **All club events have been cancelled for. The foreseeable future due to COVID-19**
- **Keep yourself safe by staying home to stop the spread, and we'll get back out there once this is all over**

Il Presidente:

Hi All, 2020 is working out to be a year to remember, all for the wrong reasons. First nature, with a little help from the Army, tried to burn us all out, then we got rain relief that almost proved to be too much, then China introduces the world to COVID-19 and all the governments on the planet go into melt down and Aussies start hording, of all things, bog roll. I mean, WTF.

Anyways, by now a lot of you, like me, will be practising social separation and maybe even working from home. I truly hope that all of you stay safe. In these trying times we need to watch each other's backs more than ever, even if we have to find novel ways to achieve this. Unsocial media is now coming into its own as a way to stay connected. I would suggest even those that may deride the FB thing may rethink things.

Last meeting, I voiced an idea to those present. In light of all the social events being cancelled or at best postponed I have come up with an idea for when this silly-ness is over. As a club fund raising activity we run a bike rally here in the ACT. Rather than repeating last year's Apollo (cause that is a 5 year thing) we do something similar in say September (maybe later if COVID-19 goes longer) say the 25th to 27th at Woods Reserve, off Corin Dam Rd. One suggestion was to call it the Corinary Rally, cause it's off Corin Rd and we are a bunch of old bastards. What do you think? Please let me know.

As I stated earlier, please stay safe and see you all for a huge group hug when the pandemic is over.

<< VP Dribble #5 >>

AB coming to you from deep inside isolation territory and man what a crazy couple of weeks! No sooner have we arrived back from New Zealand and our lives have been turned upside down.

We are still doing business at the moment but I think not for long and weekends are spent locked away in our isolation chamber.

Now spending time in ISO is something we humans, well most of us, are not well accustomed to and it has been reported that there has been a secondary outbreak and this is called "cabin fever" and I am sure most of you, myself included, have been struck down by it. Some evidence: well we have acquired two wardrobes and a spiffy day bed from IKEA and they are being assembled in the back room, now that's madness; we also found an old slot car track in said room and decided to set it up on the kitchen bench, well the boss was not amused but we did kill a couple of hours. Also I have taken to watching David Attenborough documentaries which is irrefutable proof of madness and all this on Easter weekend when many of us would be enjoying the company of family and friends or going on a mini break to the South Coast or something like that.

Well Janine, Joey and myself would like to wish everybody out there all the best for Easter and the remainder of your ISO and hope that common sense prevails and we all come out the other side of this thing all the better for it and as the idiot box keeps reminding us we are all in this together!

So please stay safe, don't visit me and to quote some upstanding Aussie citizens, **STAY THE FUCK AT HOME!** Thanks for that Sir Wee Pee, I think that is my new favourite song. Hopefully the link works and you can enjoy the song too:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SnBtOPUMyqU>

Well that's all for this month and remember **DUCATI ON DUDES!**

AB the VP



Prossimi appuntamenti – Next Events

Here is the latest calendar of CDDC events. See list after the tables for other events. For further information, please contact our Ride Co-Ordinator Rhys Ban (contact details at end of Newsletter). Don't forget, on all club rides TUFU applies (turn up fueled up). If you turn up then realise you need fuel and are gonna duck off to get fuel, then tell the ride coordinator.

CDDC events in April 2020	
Tues 14th	CDDC Monthly Meeting 7:30pm @the Kingston Hotel, Canberra Ave Kingston. Meeting starts @ 7:30 – eats for \$6.00 for those who want to grab a meal before the meeting & still have time.
Sat 18th	Short Ride Want to lie in and not go for a ride? Have commitments to do groceries, chores, or some other menial task not related to riding? Do not fear! meet for lunch at Colleen Cafe at 12 pm then to a short ride around Canberra.
Wed 22nd	Social Evening Some have a pint at Capital Brewing Co. from 6 pm to enjoy the long, warm days of Summer and brace for the longer nights of winter.
Fri 24th, Sat 25th, Sun 26th	Auntie Lisa Ray See flyer below for more details & registration/FCO
CDDC events in May 2020	
	Sweet PA
	Bugger all

Note: The event start times & venues are subject to change – make sure you confirm latest event info on the website @ <https://canberradistrictducaticlub.org.au/> The CDDC provides funds for a support vehicle & recovery trailer on sanctioned club rides like the Harrierville, Khancoban runs & Bevels to the Bay run each year. See other comments re the funding of support vehicles & trailer on CDDC club rides in this newsletter.

Ride/event ideas

If you would like to lead a ride of your choice or have a suggestion for a ride, please email ridescddc@gmail.com. Aside from these planned rides, I encourage everyone to start events via the club website or Facebook page for casual short rides.

Altre Notizie – other news

<<. CDDC SUPPORTERS .>>

These are the businesses that support the club through donations, discounts: **Belt & Bevel, Canberra Motorcycle Centre, MotoGarage, New Eagle Signs, St John Ambulance ACT & CanPrint**. Many thanks to them and show your appreciation by patronising these businesses.

!! IT'S YOUR RESPONSIBILITY TO KEEP YOURSELF UP-TO-DATE !!

Have you moved? Changed your email address? Changed your contact number? Remember, if your contact details change, it's your responsibility to advise the CDDC of your new address. Don't complain if you are a financial member & you are not getting notices or newsletters – you'll find in 101% of cases you've not notified of your change. Also, if you update your member details through your DOC portal, you also need to advise membership. If you have any problems with receiving information, please contact secretarycddc@gmail.com

The Presidents Run to Harrietville
By Ken "Sarge" Purbrick

As the title suggests, this is my version and some things may have a slight bit of TIC applied.

My inaugural Peter Yeend Memorial Run to Harrietville actually started several weeks earlier, or should I say didn't start, when my bestest mate informed me that she would be Mudbourne on the same weekend and we couldn't both be away because of the three toy puddles. Damn, there goes the weekend. I even made that announcement at the last actual club face to face meeting before the current shenanigans began. What I didn't know at that time was that she had been colluding with the editor of this fine tome to stand in for me at home so I could make the run, ehah!

So, on Friday morning I rock up to the Hume servo to meet up with the group, well if you call Leigh a group then that is what it was. Soon enough we grew to include Leigh on his Multi, Doug on his ugly Multi, Bill on the luscious SuperSport, Rod on the Panigirly, Nigel on the 1098, Al on the 848 and yours truly on the GTR 1400. Now don't be too quick to abuse me, there is a reason....honest. I brought the Kwaka to tour on and the Diavel to play on. This was definitely a tour – so there!



Al & J9 stopped by on the way to work to laugh at us and take some pictures and then we was off. Well, eventually, Nigel sent Deb (backup Driver) home to get his C spanner cause his chain was lose, or something, anyways we eventually headed for Jindabyne via the really exciting Monaro Boreway. Not exactly a quick ride with multiple road works causing us to pause in our endeavours.

Riding into Jindy we met up with George right on 1000 ish. After refuelling and whilst enjoying a nice breaky and coffee in the towns visitors centre we all noticed the forecast high winds had started to make a presence. Heading out to the bikes I was wondering how far Bill would get before he missed his helmet that I was concealing behind my back, he got almost to the second set of stairs before I took pity on him.

Now, at the last meeting Jeff R had told us the Alpine Way was cut up a bit around Dead Horse and Rod had confirmed it at the start point, so I was a little apprehensive when we took off. I had nothing to worry about as worse was about to hit us all. Just out of Jindy you turn left and head up hill towards Thredbo. I was in the lead just having passed Deb on the overtaking lane, as I crested the rise, doing about 100 I was hit by a massive side wind on the right of the bike. It was that bad the Sarge Barge was blown straight across the lane and I barely managed to keep the thing on the road. I shat myself so bad that it took the next 10km to get my composure back. The others also suffered but that is not for me to say. After that the run down from Dead Horse was a breeze, yes there were some patches here and there and yes you had to take care in some places, but overall all good.

After refuelling the bike and bodies at Khancoban we decide to head for Tallangatta via Walwa and the Granya Gap. Now, so far, we had no issues with corner marking cause there basically were no corners, but trust me to stuff up the first one. I stopped as planned, all the bikes came past and turned right as they should. There was a short delay and then I saw Deb approach in my mirrors, all good I thought, but no, on came her left indicator and left she went. SHIT! I thought, what to do? Fuck it! I will catch Nigel and let him handle it. So off I went. Thankfully Al was marking the next corner at the Towong left hander. I stopped and let Al know my plans and took off.

Unbeknownst to me, the issue was caused by yours truly sitting at the corner with my left-hand indicator on from when I had pulled over. I had failed to turn the indicator to the right. Thankfully Deb had seen me turn right in her mirrors and turned around to follow. As I was blasting down the Murray Valley Hwy it dawned on me what I was trying to accomplish, run down Nigel on his 1098, I didn't have a hope in hell of achieving that. Anyways I sort of backed off a little bit and not long after Al caught up with me. After flashing his indicators several times he pulled in front and indicated to pull over. That was when I learned that Deb was still following. Relieved I continued on to meet up with the others at Granya township. Rod had wisely decided to regroup prior to doing the Gap.

At this time, I found out that although I had almost stuffed up the ride by losing the back-up vehicle. I seemed to have caused doubt in Deb's mind and she had taken the road to Jingellic. After much debate it was decided that Nigel would wait for Mrs Nigel and the rest of us would ride on the Tallangatta to refuel and wait for them. Thankfully it was not too long.

Now the next bit I have to admit, I have NFI idea of which way we went, I just followed the bike in front, turned when needed and marked corners when told. I was marking one corner and the last bike through was Bill on the SuperSport. Anyway, Bill went too wide into the corner, ended up on the gravel and when he turned my heart leaped into my mouth as first the back and then the front wheels started to slide. Shit, Pooh, Bum ran through my mind. Then I saw a beautiful display of bike control as Bill got the machine straightened out and continued on as if nothing had happened.

We rode into Harrietville around 1800 and man I was buggered. The guys reckoned we had completed about 600km by the time we got to the Snow Line Motel, all I know for sure was I needed a beer.

Tune in next month for part two.

Key Information for stopping the spread of COVID-19:

1. Wear protective equipment to prevent the spread of germs:



2. Check your temperature regularly to see if you have a fever:



3. Keep your mind active by playing games:

MotoGP™ ISOLATION GAME

THE FIRST LETTER OF YOUR NAME IS WHAT YOU'LL DO DURING QUARANTINE

A WATCH A TV SERIES	H HAVE BRUNCH	O WEAR COSTUMES	V DO TIK TOK CHALLENGES
B CLEAN THE HOUSE	I GARDENING	P SUNBATHE IN THE GARDEN	W HAVE A CUP OF TEA
C TAKE A NAP	J DIY	Q WATCH CLASSICS RACES	X WASH YOUR BIKE
D EXERCISE	K CUT EACH OTHER'S HAIR	R KARAOKE	Y LEARN A NEW LANGUAGE
E COOK	L LEARN TO PLAY AN INSTRUMENT	S DANCE	Z VIDEOCALL WITH FRIENDS
F PLAY VIDEO GAMES	M PLAY WITH PETS	T IRON CLOTHES	
G PAINT	N PLAY BOARD GAMES	U LEARN HOW TO MAKE BIKE SOUND WITH A CAN	

THE FIRST LETTER OF YOUR LAST NAME IS THE RIDER YOU'LL DO IT WITH

A A. DOVIZIOSO	H T. NAKAGAMI	O P. ESPARGARÓ	V J. LORENZO
B J. ZARCO	I B. BINDER	P V. ROSSI	W D. PEDROSA
C D. PETRUCCI	J C. CRUTCHLOW	Q T. RABAT	X C. STONER
D M. VIÑALES	K J. MIR	R F. BAGNAIA	Y R. MAMOLA
E F. QUARTARARO	L A. ESPARGARÓ	S A. MÁRQUEZ	Z M. BIAGGI
F F. MORBIDELLI	M A. RINS	T M. OLIVEIRA	
G I. LECUONA	N J. MILLER	U M. MÁRQUEZ	

4. Prize for not spreading the RONA:



My Impressions of Harrierville PYM ride 2020 for anyone unlucky enough not to have been there
By Alan Cory

Ahhhh the mountains; beautiful one day, perfect the next. They promise, then they deliver. Not always everything at once, usually something you didn't even order. Sometimes nothing you ordered. This ride was no different.

The roads were better than expected, the sunshine brighter, the temperature moderate. Not a single drop of rain was seen for the entire weekend. The idea of snow still seems far away.

The Start

An homogenous group of riders left Hume (all old white men) and a range of the best bikes ever built. Except for one. Not that I have anything against Ka.....(choke). I've never owned one, but heated seats clearly came from a different world.

There were a few of the regulars notably missing, the most significant being Peter Yeend, although he might have been there in spirit as his trailer was in fact. Al and Janine swung past to see us off and remind us it was a work day.

The first task for Deb in the backup vehicle was to race home to get some extra tools. The one with the slack chain waited for her to return.

Scenery

There was some between Canberra and Cooma but I don't remember it.

Breakfast at Jindabyne where George met us was good and we set off with a song in our hearts, if not our ears.

Then THE BIT WE DIDN'T ORDER. Just out of Jindabyne, what the BOM calls 'Very strong winds', hit us out of the blue. It is a strange feeling, leaning hard over just to keep going straight on the road. Many impromptu lane changes were made while sphincters nipped, but we all escaped better than the cyclists. Easily the biggest gusts I have ridden in and unexpected on the first hill out of town after an Egg and Bacon Roll and Coffee. It got better after that and by the time we got to Dead Horse Gap it was almost still!

At Siberia (just past Dead Horse Gap – not Phillip Island) burnt skeletons of tall trees are standing evidence of the massive fires that went through there. Very little green and it looks like the trees won't recover. The curves through this area that used to be darkened by the massive trees are now open and light. There were Brumbies, Emus and Roos at Tom Grogan, all looking relaxed and enjoying the green after the hard summer.

The farmland was looking good with the eponymous Murray Greys grazing Murray river flats and decorating the green paddocks. More exotic creatures were also to be seen. The Alpacas HAVING SEX were a highlight. It's hard to describe but I can tell more for beer.

The river road to Granya was as beautiful as always.

It was good to see that the devastation of the fires wasn't everywhere and the country has mostly regained the green tinge we are used to.

The loop to Hotham/Blue Duck/Falls Ck/Mt Beauty was the best of the ride – only half the group decided to go; Rod, George and me leaving at the crack of 10:30 and unfortunately Bill played catch up for the whole day. Plenty of time to practice braking and getting onto the throttle early, all while keeping one eye on the surface and the other one hanging out the side of my helmet to see the corner on the hairpins. Other more relaxing options were chosen by others, like getting a new tyre or cruising in Bright.

This is George at Falls Creek on the phone to his wallet which was having a relax at home. Note that the 848 is much more attractive than the MV or Panigale.



Social

Welcome beer was waiting at the Snowline. Followed by welcome shower then more welcome beer, food, beer, beer etc. The discussion about whether rum is good for you, wisely went untested.

A lively night enlivened more by the Riddle quartet who met us at the Snowline. Strangely riding two up - an unusual feat for CDDC members. After suitable lubrication, there was the usual scintillating conversation thick with opinions of varying value, stories of past times and recent close shaves. Road conditions always being a topic close to heart.

For once we all had relatively early nights. Murray wasn't there supplying whisky this time but at least we didn't get asked to shut up.

The Ride Home

All away bright and early. After marking the first corner, I couldn't start my bike and so added at least an hour to the ride to Tallangatta. Thanks everyone for putting up with it. Anyway, with the help of Doug's extra Amps, a pop and cloud of smoke, and some metho (cold but only takeaway owing to the virus) it was back on the road. I think it contracted a virus from Victorian fuel which hadn't been social distancing, but I can't be sure as the tests haven't come back yet. Never the less it has self-isolated for two weeks just to be sure.



“Yes, definitely an 848” – nobody has ever seen one on a trailer before, although Sarge thinks he has.

Bill’s Supersport took its place as the bike to get a rest and Deb had some more company for the rest of the trip. Lunch as usual at the Wild Brumby which was more disorganized than usual. The times are maybe a bit unsettling and Rod didn’t really need lunch.

What are they all looking at, at Deadhorse Gap? →

The prettiest Cockroach you are ever likely to meet. (That sounds slightly creepy) ↓



Lessons from the ride

1. Make sure your tyres will last, preferably without the steel coming through. Interestingly, no one seems to know how far you can ride on steel. Rod's given it an RHG but as the racers say 'not to the limit'. There is universal reluctance to test George's contention that "the rubber underneath is harder".
2. The backup vehicle is gold. Not just for giving my 848 and Bill's Supersport a ride, but for the confidence it brings. Thanks Deb.
3. When corner marking, ALWAYS start your bike before the trailer goes past. (see 2 above)
4. Just because your bike has started perfectly for at least 8 years, doesn't mean it will start now. (See 2 above)
5. Don't mention Alpacas if you're not prepared to back it up with detailed anatomical description.

There were many small incidents making for spirited discussions, but no crashes, and no injuries that weren't pre-existing, all adding up to a great weekend. 1321km, and all at legal speeds. Compared to recent years it was unusually warm dry and sunny but on the whole, I prefer it this way.

Most of this report is true and the rest could have been true. It is also not the whole story - for that, you had to be there.

Alan



Thanks to Nigel for the photo.

The Musings of a Support Vehicle Driver - Part One
By Janine Wilson

So as most people may know a group of riders from the CDDC went on a trip to New Zealand's South Island in February, thankfully before the virus was big and we were all isolated!! I was lucky enough to tag along and drive the support vehicle for them. It was a Land Rover Discovery packed with tools; chain lube; oil; fuel; spare tyres; bike stands; manuals; rags; ear plugs; lots of bits and pieces and an esky.

So 13 of us left Canberra on Sunday the 2nd of February on the 6.45 am flight to Sydney. Then from Sydney to Auckland at 11.50am. Here we met up with Chris and Gaye. We flew from Auckland to Blenheim on the 6.40pm flight. Patty boarded just in front of us. We arrived in Blenheim at 8.10pm to meet Leigh and Bill and the fellowship of 18 was complete! We were met by two cheery drivers and mini bussed to the motel. By the time we got to the motel and sorted all the rooms out and worked out who was bunking with who it was almost 9pm NZ time. So everybody wandered out trying to find food or alcohol or both, which was interesting to say the least, at 9 o'clock on a Sunday night in sleepy Blenheim (about the size of Goulburn). This had varying degrees of success so there were some happy and grumpy people that made their way back to the hotel that evening. Apparently some had Thai, some had Indian, and some had Tapas at a bar, so it was all over the shop. Some smart ones did scope out a breakfast venue though. The mini bus pick up was 8.30am tomorrow.

Day 1 Blenheim to Hanmer Springs – approximately 260kms.

Well we were picked up by two mini buses again and taken to the Beatnik Moto premises. A frantic couple of hours ensued with bike checks and Credit Card swipes and signatures required and then the suitcases were sorted and stored; the riding gear was donned; the support vehicle packed and engines started and away they went with Rod Hood taking on the job as lead rider and Leigh was appointed Tail End Charlie. Jeff, Jill, Terry and Patty had already left to do their own thing and were meeting us at the accommodation later. So off went the bikes but I stayed to wait for the spare bike tyres that were supposed to have been there on Friday. They arrived within 30 mins of the bikes leaving so I started up; got ice and water in the esky; put the Tomtom onto the day 1 route and off I went. After leaving the outskirts of town you are on State highway 1, the roads are wide and free flowing until you get to Taylor Pass and Redwood Pass where it gets a little fun then roll on into Seddon. The next 60km takes you through some rolling hills and down onto the coastline to Clarence. I wanted someone to talk to; I was driving in New Zealand, how amazing! It was clear and fine and then the ocean appeared! For around 40km you follow the coast line. The water is sooo blue and I saw seals!! Then another 20kms and you hit Kaikoura. Yes sure there was lots of road works but the views made up for it when you were waiting. Then Alan rang and asked where I was, luckily I had just entered Kaikoura. They had already fuelled and eaten and some of them were waiting "in the big stand of pine trees on the left hand side of the road just south of town". With those directions, I found them, well some of them. Others were still fuelling up and slowly turned up. It was quite warmish and the water and lollies were a hit. General chat was that we cruise on down the road and take a right to Hanmer Springs, should be sign posted anyway. The last to turn up was Yvette and someone told her those same directions, so off she went and everyone else got ready and followed shortly after. By the time I got back on the road there were no Ducati's in sight so I just followed my trusty GPS and turned right "just" down the road where the sign said Hanmer Springs, 130kms. As I turned I saw a bike parked on the corner but realised it was not one of ours so just kept going. Then Leigh rang and said he saw

me turn but he was not sure that the rest of them turned that way. I said I was following my Tomtom and then reception got scratchy so I decided to just keep on going. It ended up that Leigh followed me anyway. So the Inland Kaikoura Road was nice and flat for a while, meandering through farm lands; then it got twisty and turny and hilly and there were road works on bridges so I was diverted off road over the gravel river bed in about five places. Also went past the Stag and Spey deer farm and a tiny town called Waiau, then Rotherham. And the road was windy and hilly and windy and hilly and lonely. Finally got to a small road called Beavens Road and had a chuckle as I veered right onto Flintoft Mouse Point Road toward our destination for the night.

As I turned right onto State Highway 7 I saw Yvette was stopped in the park on the right hand side of the road. So I pulled up to check that things were OK. According to my GPS we had just under 40kms to go for the day. She was alright, just tired and sore and a little chafed, but she had come through the same road I just drove and I say credit to her! I was impressed because it was indeed a challenging piece of road for day 1. As we sat and talked and rested for a little bit, Leigh came along the same road we travelled, we gave him the thumbs up and waved him through. Turns out we were the only 3 that DID travel that road. The others went further down the coastal road and turned off at Waipara and went through the Weka pass and Culverden. They had actually ridden past Yvette as she was stopped at the park taking a break! Luckily the weather was favourable and the scenery was interesting and lovely so we got back on the road and slowly but surely made our way to the Drifters Inn. AB and the fluoro man were waiting for us and waved us in and had kept a parking spot for the vehicle, luckily. Everyone had their rooms sorted and some were waiting for their gear so they could shower and change and hit the town. Some had already hit the pub and got into some Coronas (the bottled ones). I unloaded the car then took Yvette to the chemist and then we all settled down to do our own thing for the night. Most of us went to the pub next door for a drink and to discuss dinner plans. Whilst we were there the Riddles arrived and the company was whole again. So a little later a few of us (George, Taso, John, Ross, Tim, Peter, Yvette, AB, myself and Marty our new found NZ friend on a KTM, also heading to Invercargill) went up the street to another pub and had the \$20 special for dinner. Ross went over to the Thermal Baths and said it was great! Back at the Inn, Alan did some adjustments on his bike; then Gaye asked him to move her handle bars back a little; then Yvette asked him to do the same thing; then Tim wanted to adjust his chain Then it was time to fall into bed to get up to ride another day (but it was so hot it was difficult to sleep), well most of us anyway. Chris, Jeff, Terry and Taso stayed up late spouting bullshit and drinking something alcoholic courtesy of Terry. I believe there were some incriminating pictures posted on FB about this night! There were definitely some sore heads the next day anyway.

Day 2 Hanmer Springs to Lake Tekapo - approximately 375kms

So the departure time was set for 9am, bags to be at the vehicle by 8.45am. After the quick pack done at Blenheim yesterday I could not see out the rear of the vehicle so I decided to remedy that today if I could. Me being the OCD freak that I am said I will pack the car everyday, if you want to help just pass me the bags I ask for and it will be fine. So thankfully that is what happened and no one argued (I must be scary). Big thanks to Peter who helped me almost every day!

The weather was fine at this point and most of us had to get fuel so we headed down the road to the Hanmer Springs Service Station and everyone filled up and I got fuel, water and ice as well. The general directions were that Rod will lead and there will be corner marking and we

were headed for Rangiora and I follow my GPS at my own pace. So off they went, Leigh trailing behind to keep an eye on me. I followed and we went through Culverden; the Weka Pass; Waipara; Amberley and then to Rangiora. I found Leigh stopped at a right turn and followed him through a little bypass of the main town and along the road toward Fernside, till he pulled over. Apparently Rod was wondering where Leigh and I were and also Taso had gotten lost and gone to Christchurch as there was no corner marker or he was hungover from last night or confused or something?!?!?!?. So we told Rod we would meet them at Oxford. I got onto Taso and told him to head to Geraldine as that was where I thought lunch may be. So Leigh and I got to Oxford and Leigh fuelled up. I waited on the side of the road in a prominent position for the others to arrive. The weather was still ok at this time, just a little cloudy. So they came in and stopped and some grabbed water and I told Rod what I said to Taso. So with the regroup and discussions over, we were off again to Geraldine for lunch which was still 140kms. As we travelled the weather changed, there was mist; fog; light rain and wind. Some of the riders stopped to put on wets and some braved it out till lunch. I believe this was the day Ross may have made a contribution to the NZ economy!

So we got to the large and lovely Geraldine Orchard Farmshop and Café on the outskirts of town and had very nice food and hot drinks and pretty much everyone got their wet weather gear on. Apparently Taso had rang again and George had gone back to locate him and bring him back, so they were last into the café to eat. We still had 90kms to go for the day and the weather was not looking favourable! We set off again and about 10kms out we were redirected as the road was closed because there had been a motorcycle accident earlier. I could only assume that the riders were already on the same road and continue on except for the fact that the Kiwi voice on my Tomtom kept telling me to turn around so we could go get fish n chips every time I got to a crossroad (I kid you not). So we went about 30kms off our planned route, which took us to Fairlie via Pleasant Point rather than the original planned straight through way.

So, back on track with about 45kms to accommodation, I soldiered on. It rained most of the way and it was windy and ordinary, I must admit I was glad to be in the car! There was also another bike accident (well sort of bike, it was a Harley) a little way out of Lake Tekapo, but it appears this rider was ok - the bike wasn't of course.

As I got to Lake Tekapo I followed the Tomtom directions and turned into the Lake Tekapo Hotels and Holiday Park I thought I heard thunder then a huge lightning strike lit up the town and the rain really started coming down! I found the reception area and pulled in to see what the go was and a few minutes later all the bikes turned up and a lady heard them and realised who we were and ran out to help organise our cabins. So with 18 people spread across 7 cabins and 15 bikes and 17 lots of wet weather gear and associated pieces to get dry it was not a very fun evening. Seeing as how it was raining fairly constantly someone suggested we just get take away pizza for dinner, so I spoke to the lovely lady at reception and asked about pizza and got the one option. So as I did the rounds in the vehicle dropping off bags at each cabin I took the orders and AB, Leigh and I braved the storm and went out to collect our 12 pizzas and 4 garlic breads from the only restaurant in town that did pizzas. The Riddles, Peter and Yvette decided to go elsewhere for dinner so they borrowed the car from reception and

went out/ Meanwhile we made our deliveries and went back to eat and sleep till 9am departure tomorrow morning. The Holiday Park was filled with camper vans and people and you needed a map to get around it. We were not all close together and 8 of us were in cabins that needed a code to get you through the boom gate, so that was not fun for the riders in the rain let me tell you! The others were in share cabins with no cover anywhere for any of the bikes so they

all got washed that night. Every cabin had wet clothes and riding gear decorating it for the night but everyone was safe, that was the main thing.

It was unfortunate that we found out the motorcyclist that had caused the road closure earlier on that day did not make it, a reality check indeed!

So people, that is only our first three days - stay tuned in the next newsletter for more of our NZ adventure!!

Stay safe, stay apart and wash your hands!!



Articoli vari – Bits & Pieces

Nothing to see here, aside from a few picies taken by Leigh Campbell on the NZ trip in Feb.





DUCATI RESOURCES IN THE ACT/QUEANBEYAN/YASS AREA



So, you own, or are thinking of owning a Ducati in the ACT/Queanbeyan/Yass area. What resources/support can you access if you do own a Duck or you get a Duck? Set out below is a list of the main sources of bikes, parts, servicing, advice you can call upon.

Canberra Motorcycle Centre (CMC)

<http://www.canberramcc.com.au/>

30 Ipswich St Fyshwick – 6175 4444

CMC is the local Ducati dealership. So, for any warranty work it's the only resource. Obviously they also sell parts, official Ducati clothing as well as doing servicing. My experience is Steve in parts is really helpful.

Belt & Bevel (B&B)

<http://beltandbevel.com.au/>

Call **0408 223 069** to speak to **Michael Fuller**

B&B is the place for that hard to find part, both for new & old Dukes. B&B stocks many parts not found anywhere else. As a special exclusive for CDDC members a 10% discount can be accessed but you need to quote the discount code which is currently **CDDC19**.

Desmoharmonic

desmoharmonic@icloud.com

Fyshwick - 0408764374

Desmoharmonic as in desmodromic is a new service studio owned and operated by **Peter Giles** who many of you may know as he has been specialising in Ducati service here in Canberra since 2001 and has over 25 years' experience with Ducati working at many different dealerships including JHP Ducati Coventry UK. Desmoharmonic can cater for all your service needs on all models post warranty, a tyre service is also available. He too is offering a 10% discount on all parts to club members.

Moto Garage

<http://www.motogarage.com.au>

Unit 8, 91-93 Grimwade Street, Mitchell - 6162 2031

Desmo Tuning and Servicing of Ducati's.

■ ■ Arrivederci! ■ ■

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