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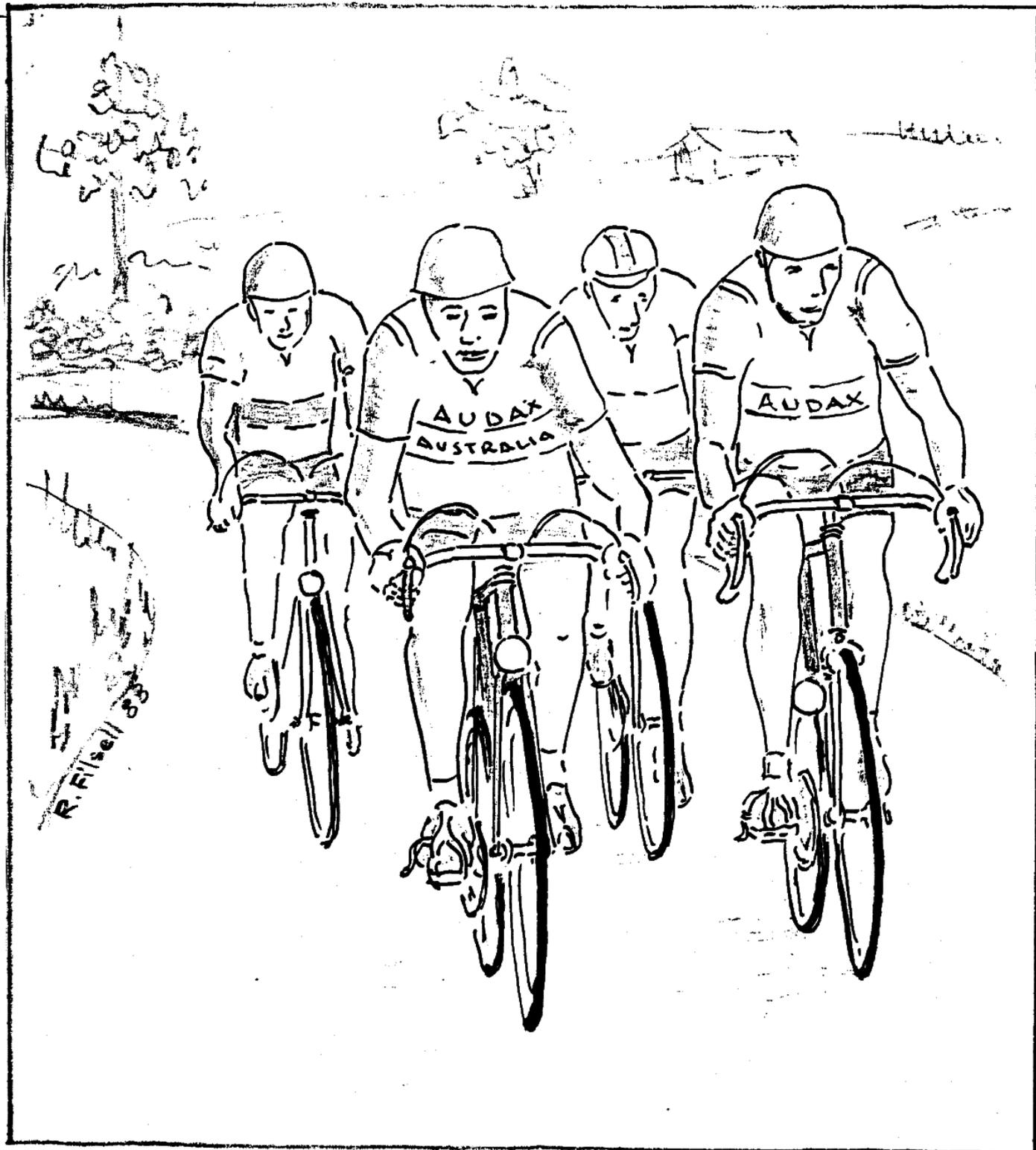
AUDAX CLUB PARISIEN
ASSOCIATION CYCLOTOURISTE

Fondateur et Organisateur des épreuves de
RANDONNEURS FRANÇAIS 1881
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RANDONNEURS MONDIAUX 1983

JOURNAL

JUNE '88



AUDAX
AUSTRALIA

WESTERN AUSTRALIA 1,1000km

1,000 x 7 WITH 1 @ 70 - 1ST TO 4TH APRIL 1988

BY: JOHN MARTIN

RIDERS

David Doust, Phil Giddins, Brian Hawes, Arie Lemson, John Martin, Ron Masterman, Shane Ritchie and Albert Van De Moosdyk.

This translated means that C.T.A. WEST AUSTRALIA INC / AUDAX AUSTRALIA had seven riders achieve a 1,000km brevet over the Easter weekend, one of these riders being Ron Masterman who is in his seventieth year.

The ride started at 5.00am on Good Friday but the atmosphere and possibly the tension began to build on Thursday afternoon as the riders began to arrive at our home in order to be well rested for the start. This plan was working well until a half hour before the alarm was due to arouse us we were woken suddenly by a noise equivalent to an army tank which turned out to be Albert (alias "Bertie") in his Mercedes hovering outside our bedroom window.

Apart from the local dogs protesting against us using their stretch of road and the odd kangaroo hopping through fences nothing exciting happened by the time we reached our first control. Aileen had volunteered to drive the support vehicle, with our trailer attached, on the Friday and proved to be very popular giving hot drinks and words of encouragement at the control points.

On the way to Williams those broad grins turned to scowls when first we were forced to ride through a section on wet and sloppy road-works, You can imagine what our once bright and shiny bikes looked like after that, and then a few km before Williams the police stopped us to ask if we would ride further to the left. I left no doubt in their minds as to what we thought of the request, as we had been riding in perfect formation and at a brisk pace but not try and educate them in proper road usage as we did not have the time to spare.

The rest of the day went quite well with everyone arriving at our home, the control finishing that section, by 22:00 hours ready for showers, food and rest, all those important things cyclists need.

Saturday morning 06:15 hours saw a group of not quite so enthusiastic riders leaving for the second stage. The day went quite smoothly until 110km from home our youngest participant Shane Ritchie had developed serious pains in the right knee. He very bravely rode on after massaging the joint only to find it was too bad to continue. Shane had been riding strongly and was a pleasure to have in the group with his permanent smile so it was a sad parting after 655km, but he will be back next time. Ron, Bertie and I were later finishing this section as Ron had developed what he described as a boil on his bottom which proved to be very painful and slowed him down for the remainder of the ride.

Being later finishing Saturday, the final section was started around 07:15 hours and we spread out a bit, meeting up at control points. During the heat of the day it was obvious the fire and enthusiasm was disappearing but by the time we had reached Boddington, 120km from home, darkness was approaching with a beautiful cool night ahead to rejuvenate us.

Geoffrey Creighton had taken over the support vehicle duties for Saturday and Sunday but as they were very long days he was relieved by Aileen for the last control before the finish. Thanks to Geoffrey and Aileen for a job very well done.

Even though we had a fairly stiff climb before the finish everybody was on cloud nine at the last control as the ultimate achievement was in, sight. Ron, Bertie and I arrived home about half an hour later than the others and there were congratulations all round, more food and drink and it seemed that everybody had forgotten how tired they were. Had we been able to order the weather I doubt we would have improved it very much. Throughout the weekend the pattern was fresh in the morning, warm to very warm during the afternoons, just right until around midnight and then as Ron said it felt like someone left the fridge door open. The winds never rose above moderate and at times it was even behind us, an added bonus was a full moon.

On reflection to me the most enjoyable parts of the ride were as the sun was setting and the moon rising just drifting along chatting to Ron wishing it could stay that way forever. It was interesting for me to observe the moods of the other riders at different stages of the ride. I am sure there were times during the heat of the day when they cursed me for encouraging them to take part but after the ride was over no complaints were heard.

It made me feel very proud indeed to have had the pleasure of accompanying these six riders on their first 1,000km Randonnée especially Ron's effort at seventy must inspire others to give it a go.

WANTED

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Thanks to all those who have contributed material to this Journal. Greatly appreciated.



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BAKED RICE PUDDING

Budino di riso al forno

- 4 cups cooked brown rice
- 4 cups skim. milk
- 1 cup currants
- 1 cup raisins
- grated rind of 1 lemon
- 1 teaspoon vanilla essence
- 2 egg whites
- ¼ cup marsala

Combine all ingredients and place in non stick dish. Preheat oven to 180°C-350°F and bake for 45 minutes.

Serves 4