JULY 3RD SIZMUR'S REPORT

Will this rain never end? Everything was thrown into turmoil at 4.30pm Friday afternoon when a judicious call to Pete Klochner confirmed our gravest fears that his property was too wet to access throwing a major spanner in the works. But never letting something as insignificant as that get in our way before, the phones and internet ran hot there for an hour or two until, what was going to be our last throw of the dice, our old mate Steve Sizmur greeted me with the comforting words of "what rain, we haven't had any here for three days" which were music to my ears. None the less he still needed a bit of persuading due to it being the third time this year that the property had been used but with his special requirements firmly noted I was able to give everyone the good news that they wouldn't be missing out on a ride after all with only a couple fronting up at Klochner's early on Sunday morning to be greeted and sent on their way by Pete.

We had set this weekend aside for a Rick Kent trials school and with the 10 or so lucky recipients came several parents who swelled our section setting ranks sending our vice President and chief section setter into a flap having to manage so many eager workers. It was something akin to watching a European tour guide trying to keep track of a bus load of Japanese tourists in the middle of Munich. I have never seen virgin sections cleared that quickly before though making arrow placement that much easier and the sections reflected it. Thank you to everyone who helped out including Sharon and Rebecca Schneider who shouldered the equipment packs from start to finish without so much of a complaint. The result was a series of 10 extremely enjoyable tough but fair sections that took points off all 52 riders all day and confirming that we punched above our weight once again.

We also decided to make this an Observer free event to remind our riders never to take our loyal band of Observers for granted. We have some who observe every event without ever being coerced into it and who at the same time never get to see their husbands or children ride so they were diplomatically sent away empty handed and told to enjoy the day off. We continually harp on about how lucky we are to always have an abundance of observers who happily sit out in the rain, hail or shine without a word of complaint and one day of rider rotation observing for our riders was our way of making them fully aware of how fortunate they all are. That said, we still couldn't stop half a dozen from sneakily heading off to some sections and refusing our kind offer with section three in particular being manned by the entire Cunliffe family at various time during the day and others wandering around and picking up the odd clipboard as they went to keep things moving. We may have to handcuff them all next time but there is no disputing that our continued success is in no small part a result of their willingness to sit out there for all of our benefits. One observer is worth 30 riders in our opinion and heaven forbid anyone who wants to test our one strike and you're out policy toward observer abuse!!!!!

Once again we welcomed a couple of new faces riding with us for the first time and judging by emails received post event they will be returning again in the near future. I can't even begin to tally how many new riders we have enticed onto trials bikes since we first started, making it increasingly difficult to maintain a capped membership within the 50's but none the less we are proud to be doing our bit toward promoting our unique under advertised sport. You could say we have become the "Come and Try Day" specialists.

Anyway, it was a great weekend rescued from the jaws of failure by the Sizmur family and thanks to everyone who contributed toward it success. We are off to Coffs in less than two weeks time to give them a taste of what SQTA is all about and with entry numbers swelling by the day it should be another memorable weekend, weather permitting. Surely it can't continue to rain any longer?????

See some of you at Coffs and a lot of you at our State of Origin where we will give our pale blue cousins another taste of Maroon Cane Toad venom I'm sure.

Go Queenslander!

