

A VISITORS VIEW OF THE CENTRAL HIGHLANDS POKER RUN

I was fortunate enough to have the opportunity to participate in the central highlands branch's poker run this year. I left home early on Saturday morning as the run was commencing from the shell roadhouse near Moranbah which meant I had a 140K ride to meet the others. That part of the trip was uneventful and I made the meeting point in plenty of time. Unfortunately not many turned out for the



run which was disappointing for the committee who had put a lot of work into the arrangements, a point which I was going to become more aware of as the day unfolded. To the credit of the organizers, the whole day was very well planned. Well! Almost everything was well planned except perhaps for a couple of small incidents which gave us a chance for a bit of lighthearted ribbing of Alecia and Mal.



The first occurred about 30 seconds into the ride as we headed off towards Clermont. Alecia was up front with Mal right behind, with me following Mal, when out of nowhere, what appeared to be a head can went flying past at

height. I thought, "That's strange" but immediately dismissed it as a tin can Alecia had hit on the road. I had no sooner convinced myself of when it was followed once again at about head



to be a head hit on that height,

by what Lesh's bike and started off again first stop



looked like a muffler baffle. Apparently had decided it was going to be a long day to strip down for the trip. We then headed towards Clermont and on to Capella for our but as I was following Mal I noticed he had

a light coloured line on his rear tyre so I made a mental note to check it when we stopped in case he had a screw or stuck in it or it did cross my mind that was canvass showing. When we got fuel up I mentioned to Mal that he have a gander at the tyre just in case. I've seen a few bald tyres in my time but more canvass showing than it did rubber. There was so much canvass showing, Camping world offered to buy it to make tents.



something just maybe it to Capella to might want to Now I have that thing had

Anyway Mal new tyre but found so for and take it this but a this bike so



headed off to Emerald to try to get a no tyres to fit that Vulcan to be Mal it was a case of load it in a trailer back to Dysart . Now, I can't swear to bystander did tell me that Mal has well trained so that he can get home

early for a beer that all he did was whistle and that Vulcan climbed into the trailer on its' own. state of inebbreation partner in crime Kevy, the rest of us to Dysart. I feel there truth in this statement.



Judging by the that mal and his were in by the time completed the run was probably some

Anyway the rest of us headed off to Anakie for a really good lunch at the pub and then rode back which was in itself curves and good at Capella and then we were starting to



a good ride, with some nice roads. We fuelled up again made a dash for Dysart as get a bit thirsty and we still

had 135k's to do and then set up camp .

We us straight night's helmet I a sugar on the attention.



arrived in Dysart and Lesh led to the pub to stock up for the festivities. As I removed my heard a sound that resembled bag of snakes rustling around ground which certainly got my I turned around and there's

Lesh on her back, wiggilling about like a stranded turtle, with the bike laying alongside her. Guess who climbed off the bike without putting the side stand down? **In my defense the foot slipped in the mud...**

I questioned nothing often hops out put her feet her head the bedside pass on what then but I will leave that up to you imagination.



Mal about this and he reckons that is unusual as she of bed and down and ends jammed in the table. I am not Mal says



quite forgets to up with drawer of going to happens

After a great day we settled back while Mal did the cooking for a change and consumed a few well earned refreshments. I have to say that the Hospitality and friendship from the Central and their facilities at Dysart are exceptional and a real credit



(Thus Buff learned the art of

hunting rabbits) This ride will definitely be on my social calendar for next year and I urge anyone who wants a good time on a well organized event, to mark it down for next year as well. Thanks for that Buff, glad you enjoyed hunting poor people....lesh



definitely be on my urge anyone who organized event, to Thanks for that rabbits with us



Regards Buff