

## BRYAN WHITE MEMORIAL RIDE – Robertstown – Sunday 20<sup>th</sup> July 2008



As I was asked to lead this ride, I was hoping for the perfect riding weather, but crawling out of bed Sunday morning I could tell that it wasn't what I had hoped for.

I dragged on every piece of warm clothing I could find and headed off to Caltex, Munno Para. When I arrived Ian was waiting, looking as cold as I felt. By 9am we had 29 bikes and many members who also came to offer their respect and support. After a ride briefing, we held a minutes silence so that each of us could reflect on our memories of Bryan. I would like to thank everyone who came to support Marie, Emily, Ally, Jodie, Nicky and Andrew.



It was getting colder and the skies greyer as we headed up Main North Road, through Gawler and onto Tarlee, the ride itself was pretty basic, as we got nearer to Clare the skies opened up and it rained ( maybe it was Bryan telling us something) we pulled up at Clare for a quick stop and tried to warm up a little (almost bl###dy impossible).



So we set off to Burra, once through Burra we turned on to the Burra Gorge Road which would lead us to Robertstown. The rain stopped and we saw a glimpse of sun, so we could all enjoy the long straights and sweeping bends.

Freezing fingers and numb toes we pulled in at the Robertstown Bowling Club hoping to warm up, but as you don't play bowls in winter heating is not a priority. Thanks to Marg (mother in law) who had thought ahead and bought her little heaters with her.

It was quite funny watching others trying to dry out various soggy bits, over 2 little heaters.

Everyone raced to the urn for a warm cuppa. Thanks to the wonderful group of volunteers who quickly served up bowls of steaming hot soup. Followed by chicken schnitzel, veggies and the then the choice of hot desserts. Yummy food and plenty of it.

A big thankyou to the Robertstown Bowling Club for making us feel very welcome and well fed.

Thank you also for the thoughtful donation that they gave us in the memory of Bryan.



Soggy, wet gear back on ready to roll, when it started to p\*ss down (that's the only way I can describe it). The locals said it hadn't rained like this in ages. The ride from Robertstown to Kapunda - pelting rain and ice cold wind. It was 6 degrees in Eudunda.

A quick stop at Kapunda to regroup and to get out of the rain, oh yeah and to wring out our gloves. The look on Bec's face said it all !!!!! A break in the rain and it was time to head home, once on the Gawler bypass, I peeled off and headed for home to warm up.

Thank you to all the marshalls who helped me on this ride.

Thankyou to everyone who made this ride in memory of our Rides Captain, Bryan White. May he rest in peace.

As Bryan would say – “ leave nothing but paw prints”. Well mate, the rain bl##dy washed them away.

Jason Perry