

# Bulldust

River City 4WD Club

April 2006



Johnny Navara & Michael checking out the Test Track at Levuka. Andrew, Darren & John watching on.

# Who's Who

President	<b>Andrew Bischoff</b>	3287 3771	0438 714 840
Vice-President	<b>Adam Murray</b>	3821 7063	0419 015 534
Secretary	<b>Ken Campbell</b>		
Treasurer	<b>Sue Bischoff</b>	3287 3771	
Trips Co-ordinators	<b>Tony Appleton (4wd)</b>	3341 1893	0406 181 810
	<b>Anthony Semmler (Social)</b>	3277 6615	0409 643 662 (trips only)
QAFWDC Rep.	<b>John Osbalidston</b>		
Technical Officers	<b>Darren Bell</b>	3208 9187	0408 229 242
Driver Awareness Unit	<b>Scott Crawford</b>	3206 6497	0409 141 737
Tea Lady	<b>Sonjya Cowell</b>		
Newsletter Editors	<b>Kerin Stinear</b>	3879 0161	0419 176 018

We meet the **second Wednesday** of every month at **7:30pm**  
upstairs in the

**QAFWDC Hall - 90 Muriel Ave. Moorooka.**

All correspondence should be sent to

**P.O. Box 231 Archerfield QLD 4108**

Or EMAIL: **[rcity4wd@bigpond.net.au](mailto:rcity4wd@bigpond.net.au)**

## **The Club uses UHF CB Channel 28**

Prospective members are welcome to attend as many General Meetings as they wish. Visitors or prospective members are welcome to attend trips, **providing their vehicle meets Club standards** (tow points, etc.) A participation fee of \$5 per vehicle shall be paid to the Club. Any member who introduces a visitor will be responsible for that visitor during the trip.

All vehicles will be registered & in a road safe condition and have the following: a working CB, tow hooks/points front and rear, a snatch strap, 2 x 3.25T rated shackles and Club sticker. All drivers must sign the trips book. Signing the trips book is your advice to the Club that you comply with the above.

**The trip Leader has the right to refuse entry to the trip to anybody not complying with the above.**

## **Membership fees**

\$50 per year based on \$12.50 per full or part quarter, determined by joining date, PLUS a \$5 joining fee. \$50 for existing members - due 1st July each year. (Per vehicle, not person).

## **Magazine Advertising Rates**

Half page \$70, Business card \$25 (valid for one year). "For Sale" ads are free.

QAFWDC contact details : [www.fwdqld.com.au](http://www.fwdqld.com.au) or Email [info@fwdqld.com.au](mailto:info@fwdqld.com.au)

Phone 32776071 - 24hrs, leave message or FAX 32770069

**TCIS INSURANCE** (Association of National Four Wheel Drive Clubs Insurance Scheme)

Phone 1800 633 745

Opinions and views expressed in this newsletter are not necessarily those of the River City 4WD Club Inc.

## *Trip Report – Levuka 11/12<sup>th</sup> March 2006*

After a quick last minute phone call to Kerin, confirming what the agreed meeting time was, we decided to agree on 7:30am at Jimboomba. Much to the disgust of Helen I might add. Mind you, since becoming van owners, it certainly makes it a lot easier preparing for a weekend away.

We pulled into Jimboomba about 7:35am, to find Johnny Navara, his mate Michael, Kerin, Darren, Kiara and Ditch all waiting for us. Tibby was so excited to see Ditch again, I'm not really sure if he was happy to see her. He's always so good at hiding his emotions. We filled up the gas guzzler and the 'Cruiser and headed off for Levuka.

Conversation was rife, with anything from hickies and passion pop, to general discussion about The Club. We stopped at Woodenbong for a wee while and of course Helen tempted us all with an ice-cream. Not that she shouted. Thanks to having a good freezer in the van, most of us even bought an ice-cream for later.

We arrived at Levuka to a beautiful clear day with hardly any clouds in the sky. It was even quite warm. We popped in to pay our fees and had the usual chat to Robert and Rosemary. I asked Robert if "young Andrew" had arrived, to which he thought about it and said "yeah, he arrived last night, so did another couple in a huge van." Straight away we thought, "those sneaky Blacker's, they've decided to surprise us with their company before they head off on their 6 week trip South". Turns out it wasn't the Blacker's, just another couple with a huge van. No not Bob and Jenny. No not even Adam and Debbie. Just some couple not associated with the club.

We met up with Andrew and picked our campsites. We had the whole place to ourselves. In the last 10 or so years of going to Levuka, I've never seen it so quiet. It was brilliant. Tibby got to run around all weekend without being tied up. Robert informed us that it usually is quiet between Christmas and Easter, but this really was quiet.

We set up and decided to go for a short drive before lunch. We invited the couple with the BIG van and very new looking Disco. They appreciated the offer, but declined. Maybe if I met him at the shower block, things might have been different, hey Shane?

We headed down through the rainforest, which despite the blue skies, still resembled a Borneo safari. Mud puddles everywhere, but only as deep as the sidesteps fortunately. Andrew was leading with the Safari wagon, so it was good to see the depths before we had to head in. We did the fence line run, where in wet conditions you slide down the hill hoping not to hit the barbed wire fence. The track was rock hard and very chewed up. Probably from those other RC members who went down a month ago.

We hit the mud pit at the bottom and all made it through with only a bit of sliding around and my minor concern of hitting the front guard on the banks of the mud pit. Fortunately it didn't touch. Johnny Navara wasn't quite as lucky, with the first bit of carnage for the weekend. His front mudflap was hanging off and Andrew was forced to help it break free, in fine Andrew style. A spanner may not have been as quick, but would have been less likely to possibly cause panel damage.

We headed on until a loud "crack" was heard, just as the Safari wagon negotiated a massive (not) spoon drain. Andrew jumped out and started looking around the car. He jumped back in and drove another 10 metres, before getting out again for a more thorough look. Second bit of carnage for the weekend. The main leaf spring on the passenger side front, had broken clean through, a couple of inches back from the eye. Fortunately the break was right where the spring pack clamp was and the two broken pieces had slid over each other a couple of inches, making it still driveable. The only real problem was that his 34" (or however BIG they are) tyre, was now sitting a couple of inches further back and doing some minor panel damage.

Andrew slowly headed back towards camp via the "easier" route. As we found the next day, it wasn't exactly an easy track, especially with a broken spring. The rest of us had a bit of fun here and there, doing other slight detours and meeting up with Andrew at the intersections.

We finally made it to the playground, where I decided to get used to the 'Cruiser a bit more. This was only the second time I had really taken it 4WD driving. Everyone else was content to watch as I went up and down the hills (after a couple of attempts on some) and multiple attempts on the usual challenging hill you've "always got to have a go at". I know the Patrol has got up before, not too long ago, but it was even more dug out now. After I think five unsuccessful attempts I gave up.

Darren got the bug and after a bit of peer group pressure, started his drive in and out of the gully. It didn't take him long to get the confidence up and apart from the "handbrake" nagging, he looked like he was having lots of fun and getting to know the 80 Series even better.

We got back for lunch, threw the Frisbee for Tibby, put another log on the fire and decided to go for another drive. Andrew climbed in with Darren and Kerin. First stop was the test Track. Of course there was still plenty of muddy water, despite the sunshine. There was no stopping Johnny Navara, 'cos unlike Scott, I think he loves mud! The logs at the end of the mud run stopped him though. Despite having Wrangler MTR's, they just kept sliding on the first log and the Navara just couldn't get up. We had the same problem in the 'Cruiser.

We headed out to the tracks behind the house and straight for the one that I usually have to have a couple of goes at in the Patrol. Darren went straight up with hardly any trouble. I think the new mud tyres made a big difference. We had at least four goes and despite getting further up the hill each time, I threw in the towel. The Dunlop Road Grippers just aren't made for mud. Wonder if that's why they're called Road Grippers? The BFG A/Ts on the back just didn't have it in them either. Johnny Navara got up on his second attempt. Is now when I say "I dried the track out for ya Johnny" ?

We all met up again further in the bush and continued on our way. Andrew tried to convince us that the water in another hole was not too deep, but I chose to ignore him and take a chicken track. Darren and Johnny both followed, despite Darren claiming he had gotten through ok before. Apparently this is where Terry broke the rear diff in his 80 Series last year.

We stopped for a while to decide what track to do next. Darren wasn't allowed to take us down a track with a small extreme section, so when given the opportunity, I took over the lead. I had to make up for not getting up that previous hill somehow. We drove through a nice patch of rainforest, then scraped through some lantana, to find what was most likely the extreme bit. It was a very very steep hill, that didn't see any sun and consequently was going to be slippery. We chose to give it a miss and head back to camp for the day.

Robert came around for a chat after lighting up the hot water system for the showers. Tibby and Robert's dog Ned, tired each other out running around like crazy. She just couldn't quite catch him. Ditch tried to join in but just didn't have the legs. The little dog "with an attitude" just couldn't see the sense in running around and getting all hot and bothered.

We all went our own ways and prepared dinner, to meet up later around the fire. Kerin, Kiara and Helen all enjoyed their ice-creams, while we listened to some funny stories about Darren's mate of a mate of a mate, some funny jokes from Johnny Navara, but were disappointed we didn't here all of Michael's taxi driver stories we were promised.

We awoke the next day to Robert's herd of Herefords wandering through the camp. Michael, the self confessed pyromaniac (must be in the name), had a good little fire going for breakfast and looked like he was serving T-bone. A curious heifer stuck her nose in the fire, silly little cow! We sat around and had breakfast and then desert. Nothing like an ice-cream for breakfast. Kiara broke the good news, in losing a tooth through the night. No point in slipping it under the pillow though, as I don't think the tooth fairy knows where Levuka is. Darren couldn't wait to point out the bad news, that Kerin had torn the canvas in their camper, zipping up a window. Carnage number three.

The clouds hung around and hadn't lifted like Andrew assured us they would. Next thing we knew, we were sitting around the fire and it started spitting. Wouldn't you know it, rain at Levuka. Who'd believe it? Johnny Navara, Michael, Kerin and Darren, all decided to pack up camp in case it really decided to come

down. Fourth bit of carnage for the weekend. Darren parked the car a bit close to the camper and while he was on the roofrack removing the tarp off the camper, the car was rocking against the camper door.

We all agreed to go out for another drive before lunch. We headed down through the rainforest again, via a different track that I don't think I had ever actually been on, not that it was anything exciting. I received the "shirt lifter" tag from Andrew (this must be the saying of the month), for taking everyone along the "boring" paddock track to the lookout. Kerin lined us up for a photo and then we headed down the heavily rutted track through the gates and over the back of the property to another little play area. You think I'd know the names of all the tracks by now.

All satisfied, we started to head back to camp. Of course we had to stop off at the playground for a little while again. But not before Johnny Navara had to have a play in another mud hole. Geez he likes mud! Andrew, the nasty bloke he is, seeing how confident Darren was looking and knowing how easy Johnny is to egg on, convinced them that we had made it up a track with a considerably large log across the track near the top. Sure we had a look, but I didn't like the idea of possibly getting hung up on the log. Anyway, before Andrew had a chance to say "go hard or go home", Johnny had that Navara redlining as he flew through the air and over the log. Only a minor bang was heard in the process. Undercarriage carnage doesn't count, as no-one really gets to see it. Darren wasn't to be outdone and I think Kerin must have dozed off for a minute, because up he went. Another bang and over the log the 80 Series went. Carnage number five, I don't think that sidestep had that gentle curve in it before that hill.

Finally, we just had to stop at the Test Track again to try and get over those logs. Instead of going through the mud first, we headed straight for the logs. No worries today. I did it in high range and low range, just to be a show off. Not really, the high range attempt was by mistake. Johnny Navara got over ok, but the "handbrake" wouldn't let Darren. Not after the sidestep incident, or the camper door incident, or the zipper incident.

Lunch was had and we slowly started packing up. Johnny Navara and Michael headed off first, as they had decided to go home via Tamborine Mountains. Is there mud up there? Andrew was next to limp home with his broken spring. He said he'd have to take it easy towing the camper as well. Kerin, Darren, Kiara, Helen, the dogs and myself were last to leave. We leisurely headed home through Urbenville. As we headed for the border, Kerin so kindly did her part to break the drought, or so she said. Don't know exactly what she meant, maybe someone should ask at the meeting. We passed the Geschs' turnoff and were tempted to stop in for pancakes, but due to other commitments decided to take a raincheck.

I had a bloody excellent weekend. Although it was a very small group, we all got on really well and had lots of fun. My thanks goes to Kerin, Darren, Kiara, Andrew, Johnny Navara and Michael.

John

## **MINUTES OF RIVER CITY 4WD CLUB GENERAL MEETING – 08.02.2006**

**Meeting Opened:** 7.45pm

**Visitors:** Gary & Trudy (Nissan Navara)

**Apologies:** Jenny & Roger Gesch, Terry Beuermann, Darren

**Minutes of previous meeting:** Moved by Ellie Blacker  
Seconded by Peter Driver

**Correspondence Report:** Moved by Sonyja Cowell  
Seconded by Debbie Murray

**Raffle prize for tonight:** Headlamp

**Treasurer's Report:**

Income

\$

Expenses

\$

<b>Interest</b>	0.38	Hall Hire	20.00
Balance B/F 30.12.2005	3067.73	Raffle Prize	19.95
Raffle	24.70	Unpresented Cheques	54.10

Total 2974.06    Total 145.70  
+ 2 additional cheques 39.95

Balance 31.01.2006 3014.01

Moved by Kerin Stinear  
Seconded by Sonyja Cowell

**QAFWDC:** New club in Winton western Qld.  
A search is on for a CEO for the national office.  
The hall is to be painted.  
A question was raised about the possibility of permits for Teewah Beach. It was decided that the association will look into this and advise members.

**Trips Completed:** Fraser Island cleanup. A great time had by all. Benny ran out of fuel yet again. Peter Driver, Peter Pajero and Benny represented the club.

**Trips Coming Up:** Byron Bay  
Ice Skating – Sun 27 Feb Ice World Acacia Ridge  
Levuka – March  
Jackadgery at Easter

**Fines:** Benny for running out of petrol  
Peter Pajero for not tying the tailgate on the trailer  
Peter Driver for having (still) poor radio reception

**Driver Awareness Unit:** A volunteer to help with the administrative side of the DAU. Peter Driver accepted the challenge. Good onya Pete.

**Technical Advice:** Nothing to report

**General Business:** A profit of \$145.74 was made from the Xmas function. Good work Andrew.  
Scott Crawford accepted his prize for winning the rally on the Xmas weekend.  
Ellie and Shane Blacker will miss the next two meetings as they will be travelling in the southern regions of this great country.

**Meeting closed:** 8.25pm

\*\*\*\*\*

**MINUTES OF RIVER CITY 4WD CLUB GENERAL MEETING –  
08.03.2006**

**Meeting Opened:** 7.35pm

**Visitors:** John (Terriacan)

**Apologies:** Keira, Bob and Jenny Cosgrove, Elly and Shane Blacker

**Minutes of previous meeting:** Moved by Scott Crawford  
Seconded by Sonyja Cowell

**Correspondence Report:** Moved by John Dibble  
Seconded by Debbie Murray

**Raffle prize for tonight:** White Port from Rumbalala

**Treasurer's Report:**

Income	\$	Expenses	\$
<b>Interest</b>	0.34	Hall Hire	20.00
Deposits	51.20	Raffle Prize	16.65
Raffle Jan	24.70	Reimbursement to T. Appleton	23.80

Raffle Feb	26.50		
Balance B/F	3014.01	Total	60.75
Total	3065.55		
+ 3 additional cheques	80.70	Previous unrepresented cheques	59.95
Balance 28.02.2006	3025.55		

Moved by Kerin Stiener  
 Seconded by Johnny Narvara

**QAFWDC :**

**FWD Qld Training :** The above is now a Registered Business Name  
 Also a new CD of info is now available so just contact office if one is needed

**PROMOTIONS :** The annual 2006 National 4X4 Show – Brisbane is being held 7-8-9 APRIL 2006 at RNA showgrounds and volunteers are needed and to contact Jeff Chase if you can help

**GENERAL BUSINESS :** A letter offering our support and help if needed is to be send by the Assn to the 4X4 clubs that are located in Cairns and Innisfail and surrounding areas  
 Also a collection for the above clubs will be made at the Cooroobee  
 The D-shackle (universal shackle) situation has been referred by the Assn to the Office of Fair Trading  
 The next reps meeting will be held on Easter Saturday afternoon at the Cooroobee

**Trips Completed:** Ice Skating attended by Kerin & family, Keira & guest - Fun Day

**Trips Coming Up:** Levuka – 11-12 March  
 Day Trip to the Springs 4x4 Park – 26 March  
 Jackadgerry at Easter

**Fines:** Tanith for picking up old blokes at skating

**Driver Awareness Unit:**

**Technical Advice:** Scott advised that the association is sending a letter to the Department of Fair Trading regarding a product called the Universal Shackle. Sounds a bit suspect so has asked the department to look into the product.

**General Business:** It was suggested that a progressive dinner be organised. The club will meet half of the cost to members. Kerin mentioned that it has become very difficult to organise any outing for the club. Lack of interest. Suggestions and possible cost to be given to the next meeting.

Ken Campbell advised that he won't be attending the next meeting as he will be on holidays. Kerin volunteered to take the minutes.

Sonyja and Kim will be absent for the May meeting. Sue Bischoff offered to supply supper for that night.

**Meeting closed:** 8.25pm

**4x4 Springs Adventure Park – Day trip, 26<sup>th</sup> March 2006**

There were grumbles that we were becoming a caravan club, so Kerrin organised the trip to 4x4 Springs Adventure Park. Much to our surprise when we turned up on Sunday morn, there were ten cars on this trip. The best turnout we have had in a while.

Excellent to see everyone there – Grey nomads Bob and Jenny, Roger and Jenny, Kerrin and Darren, Johnny Navara and his lovely wife, new visitors to the club in the Terracan – diesel for that matter, Andrew and Wayne, Us (Adam and Deb), Peter and Narelle, John and his lovely second wife Julianne, (There was a VERY noticeable absence of one HELEN DIBBLE!!), and another couple of blokes in a tray back ute (sorry fellas, forgot your names.)

We arrived at the park and managed to all get our names in the book, pay our money and order our lunch for later that day – when did we want lunch – oh 12.30 should be great thanks. How good was that, no organising of the lunches for the day. Very nice.

Off we trekked up the track with John and Julianne in the lead, back door Bob in the rear and everyone else in between. We drove along a couple of easy to moderate tracks and headed off to see the camp site. With full facilities, the best we have seen for some time (full flushing toilets and hot showers), the camping area had shady spots and really deep fire pits, all grassy with mostly flat areas.

After checking this out we then headed off for a view to die for, and a cup of coffee for the old fart Bob who just couldn't wait. (wanted one 5mins in to the trip)

We then traveled some more tracks, where we had to do a little creek crossing, dry as it was, it was on a bit of an angle, enough to make some bottom out, and others require a snatch.

By now it was time to head back for lunch. We got there and were greeted with hot food, great burgers and lovely salads. Hospitality extraordinaire.

So after a feast to die for, the grey nomads and myself, Abbey headed back to the camp site for a bit of R&R, not wanting to push the point with a bubby in the car all day.

The afternoon brought some extreme tracks with the owner leading the way, where Adam played car tart jumping easily from 4x4 to 4x4 and guiding everyone through the tracks.

Johhny Navara did a great airborne jump that was worth a mint. (Poor Glenda was white knuckled as you can imagine)

The day came to a close around 3pm, and everyone dispersed and went their own ways home. Thanks again to Kerrin for organising the day – jolly good.

Deb Murray

## **Ode to Kerin**

*T' was Kerin who tried to organise,*

*A day out with all the club.*

*A trip to do some 4wding*

*Get the cars dirty so they' d need a tub.*

*So Sunday morn we all gathered,*

*In the parking lot of the Golden Arches,*

*We had some breakfast to fill our tums,*

*You know the stuff, full of fat and all those starches.*

*Off we headed down the road, towards our destination.*

*All ten cars of us! You wouldn' t believe it!*

*T' was a feat for the imagination!*

*So Kerin you should be proud,*

*With no damage done on the day.*

*We had lots of fun at 4x4 Springs*

*So good, next time we' d like to stay!!*

Debbie Murray

(Did anyone else realise we had a poet in the midst? A wonderful job Debbie – Thankyou!) Ed.



**A. A. D. D. - Age Activated Attention Deficit Disorder.** This is how it manifests:

I decide to wash my car. As I start toward the garage, I notice that there is mail on the hall table. I decide to go through the mail. Before I wash the car, I lay my car keys down on the table, put the junk mail in the trash can under the table, and notice that the trash can is full.

So, I decide to put the bills back on the table and take out the trash first. But then I think, since I'm going to be near the mailbox when I take out the trash anyway, I may as well pay the bills first. I take my check book off the table, and see that there is only one check left. My extra checks are in my desk in the study, so I go to my desk where I find the can of Coke that I had been drinking.

I'm going to look for my checks, but first I need to push the Coke aside so that I don't accidentally knock it over. I see that the Coke is getting warm, and I decide I should put it in the refrigerator to keep it cold. As I head toward the kitchen with the coke, a vase of flowers on the counter catches my eye, they need to be watered. I set the Coke down on the counter, and I discover my reading glasses that I've been searching for all morning. I decide I better put them back on my desk, but first I'm going to water the flowers. I set the glasses back down on the counter, fill a container with water and suddenly I spot the TV remote. Someone left it on the kitchen table. I realize that tonight when we go to watch TV, I will be looking for the remote, but I won't remember that it's on the kitchen table, so I decide to put it back in the lounge room where it belongs, but first I'll water the flowers. I splash some water on the flowers, but most of it spills on the floor. So, I set the remote back down on the table, get some towels and wipe up the spill. Then I head down the hall trying to remember what I was planning to do.

At the end of the day: the car isn't washed, the bills aren't paid, there is a warm can of Coke sitting on the counter, the flowers aren't watered, there is still only one check in my check book, I can't find the remote, I can't find my glasses and I don't remember what I did with the car keys.

Then when I try to figure out why nothing got done today, I'm really baffled because I know I was busy all day long, and I'm really tired. I realize this is a serious problem, and I'll try to get some help for it, but first I'll check my e-mail.

Do me a favor, will you? Forward this message to everyone you know, because I don't remember to whom it has been sent. Don't laugh -- if this isn't you yet, your day is coming!

**GROWING OLDER IS MANDATORY**

**GROWING UP IS OPTIONAL**

**LAUGHING AT YOURSELF IS THERAPEUTIC!**



# Whats On

Easter @ Jackadgery

Easter  
April 14th - 17th



TRIP LEADER:

MEETING: Shell Jimboomba

TIME: 7 a.m.

COST: Powered Sites - \$18 per night for two adults  
Unpowered Sites - \$15 per night for two adults

Additional children (2 - 12 years old) \$4 per night  
additional teenagers & adults \$8 per night

FACILITIES: Mann River Caravan Park

4467 Gwydir Highway

JACKADGERY NSW 2460

Tel: 02 6647 4662

Email: [info@mannriver.com.au](mailto:info@mannriver.com.au) OR WEB: [www.mannriver.com.au](http://www.mannriver.com.au)

Where!

## STANTHORPE – QUEENS BIRTHDAY WEEKEND 10<sup>th</sup>, 11<sup>th</sup> & 12<sup>th</sup> June

**Stanthorpe is already fully booked (Top of the Town) – an alternative venue is being sourced. ANY SUGGESTIONS???**

### ONLY IN AMERICA

**These Laws are real ----**

In Rumford, Maine. It's against the law to bite your landlord.

It's against the law in Atlanta Georgia to tie a Giraffe to a telegraph pole

In Washington it's illegal to catch fish while sitting on a horse.

In Tennessee it's illegal to drive a car while you're asleep.

It's illegal in New Jersey to slurp your soup.

It's illegal in Fairbanks, Alaska for 2 Moose to have sex on city side-walks

In Marshalltown, Iowa it's illegal for a horse to eat a fire hydrant.

In Tennessee it's illegal to shoot game, other than a whale from a moving car.

It's illegal to take a lion to the Theatre in Maryland.

Brawley California, passed a resolution banning snow within the city limits.

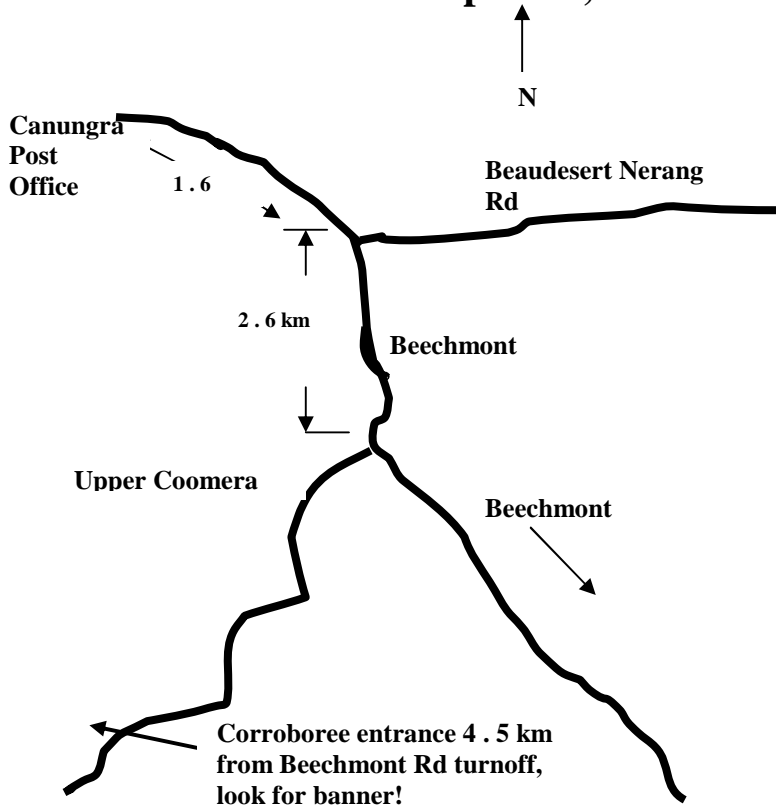
It's against the law in Chicago to eat in a place that's on fire.

And lucky last ---

A Texas law states that when 2 trains meet at a railroad crossing, each must come to a full stop, and neither shall proceed until the other has gone

# CORROBOREE 2006

April 29, 30 and May 1, 2006



**Where:** Idalan Farm, Canungra... see map

**RSVP :** March 10, 2006

**Cost:** \$60 per vehicle registration (includes forestry fees etc)  
Plus \$5 per person per night camping (under 5 y.o.-free)

**Bush Camping!!** - Be self-sufficient... bring your own drinking water, A tanker will be available for campers to fill their tanks for showers.

Stick to the speed limit on the roads in the vicinity and please keep noise to a minimum.  
NO PETS!

**Sunday night is Raffles Night!!! First prize, jointly donated by Engel, Nerang Disposals & Oxenford Realty is a 40 Litre Engel fridge!**

Program

Friday registration from 3PM/ Saturday AM arrive and set up camp.

Saturday AM various trips rated from winery-scenic trips through to difficult 4wd

Saturday afternoon 4WD Association Country Meeting, all welcome followed by afternoon tea.

Saturday night. Club skits (so get your groups together for skits) followed by disco.

Sunday morning early market trips, followed at 10.00 a.m. by interclub Olympic challenges.  
No vehicles.

Sunday afternoon more trips rated scenic to difficult.

Sunday night bonfire, band, disco and dancing..... and Raffles!

Monday morning various trips return to camp and pack up and say goodbye.

Contact: Mark Hoy a.h. 07 5591 1546 or Heath Thomas a.h. 07 5527 8060

# For Sale

**CHAIR COVERS** - You know the ones! Be the envy of all your campground companions. A variety of colours available, in ooh-so-cosy polar fleece. Ph: Jenny 3802 1355



**HONEY** available at meetings - fresh from a local producer - better GI than processed honey. \$12 for 2 litres. See Wayne or Andrew. 3287 3771

## Club Merchandise

Club stickers: \$2 (all members must have one of these)  
Windscreen stickers: \$6  
Embroidered Polo Shirts: \$27  
Short Sleeved button up shirts (2 pockets) **ON SPECIAL**  
Grey - 2 x Large, 1 XL & 1 XXL

## What 's On ?

M T W T F S S

### April 2006

					1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30

**GENERAL MEETING**

**EASTER - JACKADGERY**

**& 1<sup>st</sup> May - CORROBOREE**

### May 2006

1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31				

**GENERAL MEETING**

**PROGRESSIVE DINNER (t.b.c.)**

### June 2006

			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30		

**STANTHORPE WINERIES**