

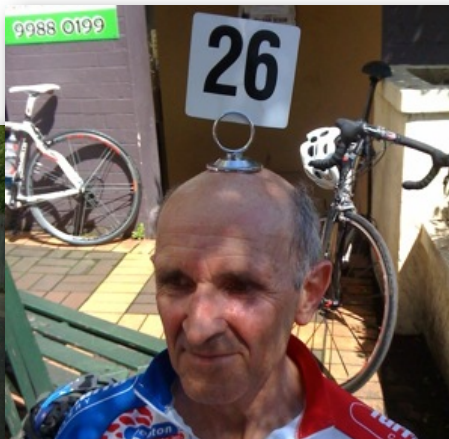


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Day 26 didn't so much dawn as wring out a welcome to those intrepid souls who attended on time. Amidst the rain, road grit and generally happy dispositions, it was fitting that in attendance for today there were 26 legs, 26 pedals, 26, wheels and a baker's dozen of riders who met at TC to ensure the madness continued.

Education was top of the agenda today with our resident medico's stating it is a proven fact that people who exercise don't develop dementia.. In my layman's view that can only be due to it being a predisposing condition to ride on days such as this. At the very least one certainly needed to be suffering some sort of imbalance.

Recovery day today with Fester and Mike (who's in training for a 24 hour MTB race) setting the outbound pace was just that. Even up Pig Hill there were no complaints from anyone except Matty H who after a two day absence was wondering why he'd given up a perfectly warm and dry bed to come back into the MOM. While the group stayed together to PITS, at the turn around Green Pip and Kathy decided to make a break for it. Tiger Woman (who had been on her best behaviour) decided to reel in these two young cubs and she and 'her man' set the pace back to Cowan. True to his name, One Hill Andy rolled off at the crossing and was replaced by Stu. The two then decided to make a 'line break' for home. The roads today possibly reminded Daniel of his halcyon days when he'd have had his skates on. Bone Man Scott took it easy all the way but needed a comfort stop as did Caveman at Bobbo on the way back. Recovery Day ended at Berowra when the pace lifted leaving Fester and OHA to wonder about the merits of tracking back through BH. No incidents today thank goodness although Green Pip did try and shoulder charge a couple of cars on the way out. The group dispersed at various points on the return with many opting for the more



sensible choice of a warm shower rather than a coffee at Pierre's . Green P who had been exceptionally well behaved then hid fester's bike – either that or UF has finally had enough of the MOM and was hoping someone would steal it and end his misery. Fester ... what was that about dementia????

Sights are now turning towards Roadies Day Off and the final day trip on Australia Day. While Fester and Green P were discussing the merit of a handicap race, Bomber decided that she really needs a warm up ride before hand and so next Tuesday the MOM will head to Cottage point (thanks Loz) then Akuna. For that one Fester reckons he'll get TBG to fit a 27 to his cluster which should mean he only needs to stop once on the way back up. Sounds truly like a ride befitting the Month of Madness.

