

Club Derby

After seeing the smash up derby at the Dalby show Ben and I decided we would make the trip to Brisbane for the Archerfield Speedway club trip. I lived nearby for 30 years so figured it was about time I went along.

Ben and I turned up and braved the crowds to get our tickets. I managed to drag him past all the food stalls to where the rest of the club were sitting waiting for the races to start. Looked like a pretty good spot. Nice and high but still close to the track on a banked area of grass for a perfect view. We came prepared. Ben with his ear muffs and me with food. It wasn't long before we realised that rain coats would have been good. Not for the usual type of rain but for the mud that rained down on us when a car went past!

The Powers had come prepared with a blanket to both keep them warm and shelter them from the raining mud.

The mud was caused by a water truck that did its own laps to wet the track. It was certainly muddy after that. I have no idea how the cars could race around it as the support 4wds could barely go in a straight line. It was like trying to go anywhere at Janowen after a sprinkling of rain.

We watched plenty of racing, ate plenty of food and spoke to everyone about everything. Even braved the food stalls after Ben said he would really, really, really, really, really, really like some of that yummy orange fizzy drink that we have had before.

As exciting and noisy as the car racing was Ben still managed to go to sleep on the rug for an hour or so. Only to wake up just before the end and not so quietly suggest that perhaps we should call it a night and head home to bed.

Thanks to the Powers for organising a great night out even though Danny was stuck working in Townsville while the rest of us enjoyed ourselves. Well worth the trip down from Dalby.

Justin Fritz