



## A RIGHT Capel CORKER

Blimey, is it that time of year again already, clerk of the course duties were on us again. This month found Chris & myself doing our stint down in the west country just inland from Newquay.

Chris had unearthed a gem of a site near Capel Cynon & Ffostrasol. More affectionately known as 'frostya\*\*ehole'. This was new trialing ground for us, a disused & overgrown quarry offering a superb mixture of terrain.

After a wet & soggy marking out day on Saturday we had a planned 10 sections, yes we'd thought you'd get your monies worth or was it that Chris just loves ploughing through the undergrowth trying to find impossible terrain.

Well Sunday dawned, a good mix of classes & drivers, but a few regular faces missing. I guess the prospect of a six hour round trip might put some off or was it just the hangovers ?

First section found us at the top end of the site in a three sided arena. A series of loops and a tricky climb up a mossy slope lead back down off a steep ledge where Ian got his backend airborne familiarising himself with the muddler. Les P dropped a 6 at the climb, come on Les don't let young chippy run away with the title again. A tricky 3-2-1 was to await the lucky ones, with the lowest being a 2.

Section Two took us back down to the entrance. Away from the 10 gate a series of axle twist-ers lead to a tricky turn at the 7 gate and a slippery climb out which claimed at least half the drivers. Les pulled a few points back as Marc dropped a 6 here. For those that managed the 6 gate a clear was on after a steep climb up a gravelly bank.

Back up in the main quarry found us at section 3. A drop into a small gulley followed by a wall of death lead to very large rocky steps to the finish . Chris was trying his hardest the day before to get his tyres smoking to the 1 gate. No clears here but low scores all round. This section also ended Clive's trialing day as the familiar sound of crunching metal in his rear axle was heard. He's yet to finish a trial, unlucky again !

Section four had a very tempting hill climb finish which was proving difficult the day before when wet. Before that up and down the banking dropped you into the main quarry, pretty rocky in places, similar to Trisant, a tight turn by the waters edge, too wide and you wouldn't get up the banking which claimed JPR and Jim. From here a long hill climb through 3 & 2 gate and step up into the undergrowth for the 1. Quite a few clears and not only by the specials.

Four sections down and only 11 o'clock, so time to squeeze another one in before lunch. A short section around a shallow pond with a tricky 9 to 8 gate which caught out Les Davis and Brian with his steroid tyres. The poor old 90 struggles with those 37" Simex's but Brian seem to be enjoying himself, now sporting a chopped hard top. No more catching the canes now, hey Brian ?

Keeping high through the 6 to 5 lead to another rocky climb to the 2 and 1 gate. No clears here but our first roll of the day, cue, Jamie and his magic trialer, yep part of the spittle clan. On reversing back down fro the 1 gate, suddenly on left lock, "oh where's my fiddle gone", found him toppling over . Back on his wheels the only thing dented was his pride.

Time for a pit stop and onto section six . The 9 to 8 gates were proving difficult and after second attempts for Les and JPR they had to settle for an 8, as did most of the drivers except class 5's. Plenty of recovery here as the motors were getting beached on the steep mounds. Trying to reverse with a pot noodle in hand was proving quite difficult. The usual 3 - 2 - 1



was awaiting the specials, yawn, it was certainly their day .

Section seven was a reverse of a previous one. Playing in the rocks with a couple of steep drop offs, pass a huge digger bucket, the only piece of machinery left from the glory days, through a bomb hole climbing up to the 2 and 1. Once again varied scores and clears for Ian, Jamie and Jo .

Section eight, well we were getting through the sections at such a great speed of knots, I'd forgotten this one, I'm sure Chris was running 2 sections at once, a clerk on a mission !!

Section nine or was it eight ? a reverse of section two. Dropping off a grassy bank, up a banking lead for a bumpy ride as most drivers commented to a good old aggressive hill climb finish which only Ian & Jamie achieved. Of course it was all down to driver skill, nothing to do with the motors .

The last one ! Apparently the fees are going up next time Chris officiates .

At Angus's request we reversed section one so he could do a hill climb, which he didn't make, at least there were no turns here so he could shout 'shunt'. A failed hill climb also claimed Les D, who ended up at a 45 deg angle and the motor stalled. After a bit of head scratching as to the best recovery a voice from behind bellowed "give him a quick snatch", yep you can guess what happens next , the Minx toppled over with Les already bracing himself. Good suggestion Ian. The poor old Minx looked a sorry sight with no drive and a rad leak . Another motor to suffer was Jo's , at the hands of co-driver Hal. Away from the 10 gate I'm sure he thought he was being timed and didn't let off the gas until an almighty bang going through the 1 gate. An expensive clear , hope you're gonna send him the repair bill Jo.

Well, with the action over, everyone I think said they had a good day in a cracking little site It'll be nice to return here in the winter months. As the scores suggest it was a day for the specials the lowest being 4, well done Jamie, up to 64, you need to down size those boots Brian! Once again Marc I'm on your tail!

Tim