



Sherborne, Dorset

27th, 28th, 29th April 2012

A FLYING TOUR OF A DANK DORSET...

Organisers: Gerald Davison & Keith Davies

***When April Showers may come your way
They bring the flowers that bloom in May...***

Well in this case they must be Violets cos it rained Datsun Cogs...



BEFORE WE START...

Some addendums to the autumn 2011 report. Your scribe is indebted to David O'Neill and Mike Jackson for the following:

The locations of Alveston and New Coundon are South Gloucestershire and County Durham respectively. David seems to remember that the New Coundon Run was organised by Wilf Harrison and he (David that is) was on it. Still no word on the location of Fowley Down though...

Mike Jackson casts doubt on the claim that the young man at the Knatts Valley Hill Climb was in fact Steve McQueen. He wrote: *"Incidentally I followed thru on the McQueen-on-a-Douglas-at-Knatts Valley Hill Climb link, which I had seen before, and discussed in some detail with Colin Seeley...a local man. Although I never rode Knatts HC I know a lot of folk who did, and I have to say I am not convinced it was McQueen..."*

I just report it me...

SO, BACK TO THE JOB IN HAND...

Sherborne, our second visit under Gerald's guidance, the first being in the spring of 2007 when I seem to remember that the weather was considerably better than this weekend.



This time around, I took the trouble to have a look at the town and in particular the Abbey. The wacky angle shot left is to avoid cutting the tower off: like all those pictures of headless Grannies at Mablethorpe.

It was a shame though that I didn't take more notice of the town's excellent website beforehand as it boasts (amongst other things) a violin repair shop and a made to measure corsetiere – images of Mrs Dooms-Patterson and tyre levers spring to mind, urghhh!

Ray Battersby was spotted furtively scurrying about the town centre as my guest Roy and I relaxed by the Abbey – perhaps his research was more thorough than mine?

The Saxon name for Sherborne was 'scir burne' – the place of the clear stream – and there would certainly be more than one of those washing through the town's streets before the Chairman closed Sunday morning's meeting...

Sir Walter Raleigh was also quite partial to Sherborne it seems; in fact he was one of the town's main Players (pause for groans), building an Elizabethan mansion in the grounds of the old castle in 1594. It is now called Sherborne Castle and has been the home of the Digby family since 1617.

Anyway, enough local culture, it was time to fuel up and check in at the digs for a cooling ale and a discussion about the effects of hosepipe bans on the Jet Stream...

DON'T LEAVE IT SO LONG NEXT TIME...

This is, of course, a reference to Members who had been absent from runs for far too long. What a delight to see them again: Peter Sheen, Alan Blake, Bob Trigg, Simon Hill, Nich Brown and of course Tom Waterer who seemed none the worse for his assignation with Katie Price (see Spring 2011 report).



After catching up with all the news and gossip over aperitifs we all sat down to a top quality carvery, swilled down with a choice of Aussie wines – which the Sergeant At Arms noted (see later).



Now during dinner, Nick Jeffery, with the consummate skill of a paparazzi, took the shot on the right which appears to show Peter Sheen whispering “You’ll never guess where I saw Battersby this afternoon” whilst Ray tries to convince a smug, but clearly un-moved Sergeant at Arms, “It was an honest mistake, I thought it said Cafetiere...”

After dinner the guests were introduced, there were just three on this run: Jon Fletcher who was on his third run as a guest of Frank Finch. Jonathan Martin, on his second qualifying run, was introduced by Father Dave and your scribe welcomed guest and business partner Roy Pinto to his first Club Run.

TIT FOR TAT...

Or, put another way, the raffle.

The usual ‘voice of the balls’ Andrew Smith was rested for this run and Martin Lambert (tit) was called upon to dispense the carefully thought out gifts (tat). He was aided and abetted (look it up you’ll see I’m right) by Frank Finch. I have to say that the Raffle Meister was rather disparaging about the prizes - except the one he brought of course!



I tried to record some of the more apt awards...

President Dennis was awarded salt and pepper grinders “With our condiments” whilst a complaining Blakey was presented with a copy of Muddy Talkers autobiography ‘Unless I’m Very Much Mistaken’ (he already had it). Dan Sager received the 2011 F1 series review which he immediately passed on to Head of the Serving Staff, Holly, in a vain attempt to get extra pudding on Saturday.

Nick Hopkins was the night’s ‘Lord Cheese’ which would have gone very nicely with the bottle of port won by Ben Matthews. This was not the excellent vintage, not your normal tosh, port (no prizes for guessing who donated it) that went to David O’Neill though...



There were various other bottles of falling down water and an assortment of interesting books and bike related paraphernalia amongst a plethora of security products until we finally came down to the downright bizarre: a rubber ring and swimming hat that was won by Adam Kelley. If anyone can remember the relevance of this, please put us all out of our misery!

Someone had clearly given a lot of thought to the over-arching theme of the run's attractions as in an entirely random and apt fashion (!) Run Leader Gerald won a leather flying helmet and false RAF handlebar moustache and was thus re-named 'Red Leader' for the rest of the weekend.

Tipping his new titter to 'Elf n' Safety', Red Leader also modelled his new jacket designed to ensure that on this run at least, he wouldn't overtake himself...

SO, WHERE ARE WE GOING THEN?

Can there be, or has there ever been, a run with so many curious and inspiring place names as we would pass through, or close to, on the morrow?

Our leader briefed the route – but not until he regaled the throng with a tale of how the RAC Patrolman (Fred) was a heavy drinker of brake fluid but it was OK, he could stop at any time. Onwards and upwards...

We would be leaving Sherborne just east of south on the A352/B3146/B3143 where in quick succession we would pass through *Glanvilles Wootton, Buckland Newton, Alton Pancras, Piddletrenthide, White Lackington* and *Piddlehinton*.

Skirting the northern environs of Dorchester we would take in a westerly-back-to-easterly loop of the A35 and B3157 with some unclassified stuff linking them all together and exposing us to *Winterborne Abbas* and *Burton Bradstock* (who both starred with Chuffer Dandridge in the 1920's film 'Cock Up at Cerne Abbas') before we swung north east, arriving at a place that can't make its mind up - *Martinstown or Winterborne St Martin* - for a coffee break.

And the names would just keep on coming. After a coffee break and brief retrace on the A35 we were to head northwest through *Compton Valence* to the A356 and on past the *Tollers of Fratrum and Percorum* before reaching *South Perrott* and taking a short divert via *North Perrott* and the delightfully named *Haselbury Plucknett* to get back on the A356 north of Crewkerne.



After Crewkerne, a quick blast on the A303 would take us to the special morning attraction of (it was now revealed) the HQ of the Royal Navy's Historic Flight, where we would have a tour of their hanger and toys before travelling the short distance to lunch at the Haynes International Motor Museum, phew!

Post lunch we continue northerly for a bit before heading cross country eastwards, just after Castle Cary. More of those names would heave-to: *Wyke Champflower* (didn't he play for Spurs in the 60's?), *North Brewham* and *Maiden Bradley* (hmmm, fishy that one) before reaching *Longbridge Deverill* and turning south in the general direction of tea at Compton Abbas Airfield.

From tea there are two routes proposed although on paper there seemed nowt in it distance wise. The main route follows the unclassified road south to the A350 then a right turn and up via the A357 and A3030 back to Sherborne passing through the last batch of quaint names: *Shillingstone, Fiddleford, Lydlinch* and *Bishops Caundle* (I missed out the boring names) before coming back to the hotel the way we left.

All we needed then was a bit of sun...

THE RAIN STARTED BEFORE WE DID...

And it didn't stop until almost lunchtime. This so called drought in the south must be mild cos it's only coming half way up the ducks...

Some shots to give you a flavour of the damp preparations...



Left: Roy Pinto appears apprehensive whilst Right: Simon Hill and Dave Martin compare, erm, helmets.



Above: Nick Jeffery lunges at President Dennis whilst...

Right: Dave Dew's body language says it all!



Left: Red Leader "Stand-To!" or should that be: stand too?

I can honestly say that I don't really remember much of the ride to the coffee stop as I was just concerned with seeing where I was going and staying upright. So let's just explore some of those quaint names.

It would seem that the root cause of (no doubt) a great deal of schoolboy sniggering over local place names centres around Alton Pancras; to find out why, we have to go back to Saxon times when it was originally called Awultune which means 'village at the source of a river'. The river in question is the Dorset Piddle – no more than a weak stream hereabouts apparently...



So, many of the local villages this river flows through are named after it: Puddletown, Tolpuddle, Piddlehinton, Piddletrenthide, Affpuddle, Briantspuddle and Turnerspuddle (which is not, as I thought, a creative artwork to rival Constable's Haywain). But why, you ask, are some puddling whilst others are piddling? Well it all comes down to a renaming exercise undertaken so as to cause no embarrassment to Queen Victoria on a tour of the area.

The coffee stop cannot come soon enough...

But before that we must mention Burton Bradstock which, on a clear day, would have been the marker that would have signalled the start of the 'road of spectacular views' over Chesil Beach: not this day however.

The village has an excellent website which has a short video which you can find by clicking [here](#), so no matter how damp we may have felt, had the Run have been a little later in the year - on July 7th - things would have been worse, much worse, oh my word yes!



Shrouded in gloom then, we rode the excellent B3157 past Chesil Beach and on up past Hardy's Monument to the coffee stop.

Clearly the picture of said monument – erected not to the memory of Thomas Hardy who wrote many of his books in Dorchester but as a tribute to Sir Thomas Masterman Hardy of HMS Victory fame who also lived nearby – was not taken on the day!

MAGNIFICENT MEN & THEIR FLYING MACHINES...

I am of course referring to the Royal Navy's Historical Flight, the next stop after coffee.

Arriving at RNAS Yeovilton we were met at the gate by the Display Manager, Lieutenant Commander (Ret) Katie Campbell who, after everyone's' bona-fides were established, drove her 'safety car' on a lap of the airfield peri-track to lead us to the RNHF hanger where the magnificent Fairey Swordfish (see cover shot) stood tall and proud to greet us, as did the CO, Lt Commander Ian Sloan, who gave a short address before we broke into groups for a more detailed tour.

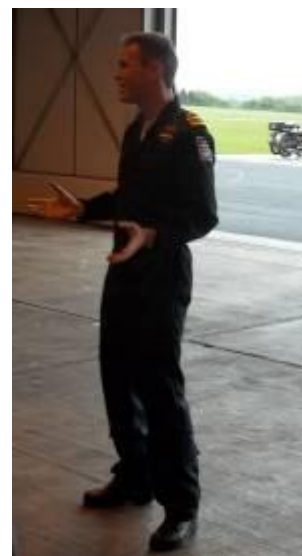
There is so much to see in quite a small area and so rather than your scribe overlooking anything important, I recommend you visit the very informative [RNHF website](#) where you will find details of the team, the aeroplanes and more. I will limit my scribblings to pictures from the visit with suitable captions...



Whilst most are captivated by Katie's intro, Martin Lambert (5th from left) is more interested in the bogey being extracted by John Wakefield (3rd from right)

Right – innards of the Hawker Sea Hawk with Martin-Baker ejector seat removed.

Note the Ford Cortina dipping rear view mirror!



Above Left: Chairman 'Biggles' Dawson looks the part as he inspects the Fairey Swordfish whilst (above centre); President Dennis climbs the same six foot ladder to the trepidation of the out of shot onlookers.

Above Right: The CO, Lt Commander Ian Sloan - who has "the best job in the Navy" apparently!

As a thank you to the CO and his team for their turning out on a Saturday to welcome us, Chairman Dawson presented a cheque for £100 to the Royal Navy Heritage Trust to help keep these wonderful aeroplanes flying.



Following the presentation, there was (I think) a group photo taken. I say think because I chose that moment to visit the 'heads' (as I was told that the bogs are called in the Navy) and after wrestling with many layers of riding gear (we've all been there) the hanger was deserted when I returned.

Katie whipped me around the front (me to know, you to find out!) for the picture but I was too late. All efforts so far to get a copy of the group have, though, failed.

AND SO TO LUNCH...

After the very enjoyable interlude at the RNHF, we made the short journey on to the lunch stop, the Haynes International Motor Museum. We have visited this excellent collection before, although it slips my mind as to whether it was Gerald's previous Sherborne run or another occasion. Put me right someone!

Anyway, the museum is still going through an extensive upgrade process but we were ushered through to a roped off area of the building for a buffet lunch followed by a leisurely tour of the exhibits – keep moving you lot, they're stock taking!



The hapless Ray Battersby continues to protest his cafetiere innocence to the Sergeant over lunch whilst Peter Sheen is clearly still finding it all rather amusing.

The Hon Sec is skilfully using the diversion to avoid a fine for using his mobile on a Club Run!

MOUNT UP, IT'S TIME TO LEAVE...

After lunch the weather had improved to patches of 'mizzle' as they say 'oop north', better than the morning then, and so we were able to press on a bit using some fine unclassified and B roads, passing close to the National Trust's Stourhead stately pile - where they have a fine collection of Chippendales - before heading south via Longbridge Deverill and Shaftesbury to tea at Compton Abass airfield.

We stopped here on the last Sherborne run when the weather as I recall was good enough for us to sit outside with our coffees, watching the landings and take offs.



It's a tricky airfield to fly in to as I know from personal experience. A bugger to find and the easterly approach to the 800' elevation 08 runway is a real test of spatial awareness!

There are a number of activities centred on the airfield including an advanced motorcycle training school which combines bikes and flying; with rider training in the morning and a flight experience in the afternoon. Personally, I would have liked to have seen the engineering facility (pictured) but sadly there wasn't time...

THE LAST LEG...

After tea, in possibly the best conditions of the day, we set off on the last leg back to the billet. I am not sure if anyone took the alternate route, most I think stuck with Red Leader for a further bit of unclassified road before taking the A357 back to Sherborne.

It was here that I found myself riding with Rick Parish on his FJR1300 and Ben Matthews on his Watsonian Squire developed Royal Enfield Fury; we had a good old scratch back to the hotel with Ben sandwiched between Rick's FJR and my Yamaha FZ1 Fazer.

With just 28bhp under his right hand, Ben gave a masterclass of cornering, carrying immense entry speed to push Rick all the way back (who admitted to struggling to stay in front) and leaving me using all the Fazer's power to make up for my lesser abilities, top fun!

Ben Matthews: big man, big kahunas! Big respect...



Left: the dry car park, post run; Dave and Craig deep in conversation with your scribe in the far background.

Where is everyone else? Ah yes...



DINNER IS SERVED...

Following the post run ales, bodily clean ups and aperitifs, we sat down for a fine dinner. Resident Club Don, Keith Blair, stood to say grace adopting the formal Latin version given before St Edmunds Hall at Oxford University. In case you didn't catch it, it was:

'Benedictus, Benedicat per Jesum Christum Dominum Nostrum' which translates as 'Blessed is He and may he bless this food through Jesus Christ Our Lord'.

So know you know!

After the starters had been cleared, the Chairman rose to thank Gerald and Keith for a run well organised to which President Dennis added that his chauffeur, aka RAC man Fred, who was a local, congratulated the organisers on the choice of roads.

The menu for the meal is reproduced at the end of the report (along with Friday's) as is the Run Quiz - distributed between main course and dessert - which was subsequently won by Keith Blair with a score of 5/10. Not an easy one then!

At 21.35 precisely, the Chairman rose again and, against a backdrop of mounting tension, announced the Sergeant At Arms – David Martin. Frantically scribbling, I noted the various misdemeanours and so, errors and omissions excepted, here we go:

SERGEANT AT ARMS TRANSGRESSORS

Maurice Knight – For his usual greeting to the SAA – “How are you you bastard”.

David O'Neill – For “being anal” and advising the scribe where 2 past runs were located (see 'Before We Start' above). Harsh!

Jonathan Martin – Hanging his wet bike jacket on a hotel standard lamp with a “Don't switch it on” comment.

Norman Hyde & Nick Hopkins – Who were 'outed' as being the ring leaders of the 'real ale alternate venue excursion' at the Brands Run; compounded by Norman planning and telling the SAA in advance that he would be doing it again at Sherborne and then texting him on the day to see where he was!

John Wakefield – Who got so wet on the way down he stopped off at a dealer, bought a new riding suit and had his wet one posted back to him.

Maurice Knight – For his 'geriatric attempt' to get a young lady into his room by saying he couldn't open the door.

Martin Lambert – Put the wrong postage on his booking form and so Gerald had to pay £1.20.

Gerald Davison, Graham Goodman & Tony Dawson – All asked Martin Lambert to do the raffle!

Peter Sheen – Whilst it was wet, he came to the run attired in a yachting cap and boat shoes

Simon Hill – Standing up on the footrests of his BMW R1600GT – it's not a GS!

Jonathan Martin – Suzuki Sales Manager didn't know his Suzuki bike was called an Intruder, even though it was written on the side...

Dennis Bates – For thinking he was David Bailey at every stop.

Frank Finch – Thinking that the SAA was mean in noting his name, even though he wasn't; thus pre-empting a fine!

Gerald Davison & Keith Davies – For picking wines from the Gumnut Winery that were made with eucalyptus fruit (Ed's Note: They only wanted to make sure everyone kept a clear head!)

Jon Fletcher – For thinking that over-gelling his hair will remove the grey...

Graham Goodman – Who received £25 from Adam Kelley for 2 ties but didn't pass it on so they weren't supplied.

Martyn Roberts – For eating half of Norman Hyde's cheese and biscuits before Norman was even aware it existed.

John Wakefield – Who came down to dinner on Friday wearing a 60's 'Hippy shirt'.

Ray Battersby – Asking Katie our RNHF guide, if she was in the RAF...

Frank Finch – For drop-kicking his helmet on Friday night.

Simon Hill – Had a ‘special compartment’ in the lower RH fairing of his Beemer where he stored his sun cream.

Keith Blair & Nick Hopkins – For trying to pervert the course of the raffle by winning what the other had brought.

Rick Parish – For bringing the crappiest raffle prize ever; a pink swimming hat (won by Adam Kelley) that “requires a light sprinkling of talcum powder and a wipe dry after use”. The mind boggles!

Peter Meek – Who spilt his wine all over Ray Battersby.

Peter Sheen – Who spilt his wine not once but TWICE!

Alan Blake & Simon Hill – Signalled left and turned right.

Andrew Smith – Asked on Saturday “Did you see Have I Got News For You” erm, no, we were on the Club Run...

Andrew Smith – For reducing the Friday wine bill and riding the run without a hangover.

Tony Dawson – Proposed a toast before any drinks were available.

All BMW Riders – For riding with empty panniers.

David O’Neill & Graham Goodman – For riding side by side and taking up the whole road (see above)

Nich Brown – For hiding panniers (bit vague that & the Sergeant’s notes are no help either!!).

Peter Meek – Who frequently stopped in the middle of nowhere to avoid point duty.

Ben Matthews – Slipstreamed a van on his Royal Enfield only to be pushed back by the wind blast when he pulled out to overtake.

Frank Finch – Wore a different wet weather suit on Saturday to the one he arrived in on Friday.

Frank Finch – Had his guest pay for his petrol to avoid un-doing his jacket and letting the water in.

Roy Pinto – Asked the RAC Patrolman, who had £20,000 of kit in his van, “do you have a tyre pressure gauge?”

Steve Callahan – For wearing £1,000 trousers!

Jon Fletcher – For riding a bike that was in the Haynes Museum and having a 3-D wolf on his bike.

Steve Callahan, Andrew Smith, Ray Battersby, Geoff Selvidge, Craig Carey-Clinch, Norman Hyde – Indicators! And **Nick Hopkins & Alan Blake** for leaving their hands out too long!

Greg (Robert) Elson & Andrew Smith – For having personal plates on their bikes. Greg had T900 GRE on his Triumph Thruxton and Andrew who had CEO on his plate (but in fairness didn’t even know!).

David Dew – Who wore combat trousers to Saturday dinner.

And finally...

David Martin – Who brought the wrong shoes and...

Gerald Davison - For choosing a hotel with no shoe polish or shoe horns!

After the Sergeant concluded, the donations and apologies were noted and quiz winner Keith Blair was presented with his [duff] toolkit prize and everyone repaired to the bar...

FOOTNOTE...

If Saturday was wet, Sunday was even worse with howling gales and torrential rain. Spare a thought then for David O’Neill who set off at the crack of a sparrows fart to ride to Dover for Le Shuttle, finally arriving home in Amstelveen at 17:00. It was however, sunny and almost balmy on t’other side.

For the rest of us poor saps we had to battle home in various states of moistness...

Roll on Great Malvern and the hope of a dry run!

Geoff Selvidge – September 2012

RUNNERS & RIDERS...

MEMBER	BIKE	MEMBER	BIKE
Gerald Davison – Run Leader	Triumph Sprint ST 1050	Tom Waterer	Triumph Tiger 955i
Keith Davies – Tail End Charlie	Triumph Explorer 1200	Martyn Roberts	BMW R60/6
Dennis Bates - President	RAC Van	Steve Callahan	Honda CBR600RR
Tony Dawson - Chairman	Yamaha FJ1200	David Dew	Honda CB1000R
Rick Parish – Hon Treasurer	Yamaha FJR1300	Peter Sheen	Honda Lead 110
Graham Goodman – Hon Sec	BMW R1150GS	Nick Jeffery	Kawasaki GT750
David Martin – Sergeant At Arms	Yamaha MT-01	Keith Blair	BMW K75RT
Martin Lambert – Raffle Meister	Kawasaki 1400GTR	Frank Finch	Suzuki GSX1250FA
Geoff Selvidge - Scribe	Yamaha FZ1 Fazer	Ray Battersby	BMW R1150R
Norman Hyde	Triumph Bonneville	Graham Matcham	BMW R1200GS
Andrew Smith	Yamaha YZF-R1	John Wakefield	BMW R1200GS
Greg Elson	Triumph Thruxton 900	Peter Meek	Yamaha Diversion 900
Nick Hopkins	1947 BSA B31 350cc	Nich Brown	Yamaha XTZ660 Tenere
Alan Blake	1952 Triumph Speed Twin	David O’Neill	BMW R1200GS
Dan Sager	Royal Enfield Desert Storm	Adam Kelley	Yamaha TMax 530
Ben Matthews	Royal Enfield Fury	Craig Carey-Clinch	BMW R1200GS
Simon Hill	BMW R1600GT	GUEST (OF)	BIKE
Bob Trigg	Yamaha TDM 850	Jonathan Martin (Dave M)	Suzuki Intruder M1800R
Maurice Knight	Suzuki GS400	Jon Fletcher (Frank F)	Triumph Rocket 3
Alan Halford	Suzuki GSX650F	Roy Pinto (Geoff S)	Triumph Tiger 1050

SOME OTHER PICTURES...



Above: The dining room on Friday night

Above Left: Nick Hopkins seemingly filling his Beezer with wee whilst Dan Sager waits his turn



Left: That bit’s what we call the top wing

Below: Tom gets ahead of his partner in the synchronised eating event



THE MENUS...

WINES

The Gumnut Chardonnay

Australia

Benchmark Aussie Chardonnay – Sunshine in a glass. Ripe tropical fruit flavours punctuated with a touch of refreshing citrus.

The Gumnut Shiraz

Australia

Bursting with bags of blackcurrant and cherry flavours, and a touch of savoury black pepper on the side.

THE SHERBORNE HOTEL

Friday 27th April 2012

Starters

Fan of melon

Served with a fruit Coulis

Salmon and Broccoli Fishcake

Served with Tartar Sauce

Prawn and Avocado Salad

Chicken Satay

Served with a sweet chilly dip

Main Course

Chefs Carvery

with a choice of Beef, Lamb or Turkey
served with all the trimmings including Roast potatoes, a selection of seasonal vegetables and homemade gravy

Vegetable Lasagne (v)

Served with Garlic Bread

Dessert

Lemon Meringue Pie

Fresh Fruit Salad

Chocolate Fudge Cake

Tea & Coffee

WINES

The Gumnut Chardonnay

Australia

Benchmark Aussie Chardonnay – Sunshine in a glass. Ripe tropical fruit flavours punctuated with a touch of refreshing citrus.

The Gumnut Shiraz

Australia

Bursting with bags of blackcurrant and cherry flavours, and a touch of savoury black pepper on the side.

THE SHERBORNE HOTEL

Saturday 28th April 2012

Starters

Chefs Mushroom Soup

Deep Fried Camembert

Served with a Cranberry Sauce

Breaded Whitebait

Served with Tartar Sauce

Main Course

Roast Honey Pork with a Bacon and Leek Sauce

Served with roast potatoes and a selection of seasonal vegetables

Cod in a Cream and Chive Sauce

Served with new potatoes and seasonal vegetables

Sauté Mushrooms (v)

Served with Rice

Dessert

Profiteroles with Cream & Chocolate Sauce

Roly Poly Pudding and Custard

Mandarin Cheesecake

Tea & Coffee

THE QUIZ...

Club Run Quiz – Spring 2012

- 1. How many times has the long running Honda Fireblade, in its various forms up to the current CBR1000RR, won the British Superbike Championship since its inception in its 20 year history? 3 (all Ryuichi Kiyonari)**
1, 2, 3, 4, 5
- 2. What was the top selling new car in the UK in 2011? Fiesta (96K)**
Focus, Astra, Corsa, Golf, Fiesta
- 3. When was Triumph Motorcycles Ltd established by John Bloor? 1984**
1982, 1984, 1986, 1988, 1990
- 4. The 3rd EC Driving Licence Directive, due to come into force next year, makes a change to the minimum age for the Direct Access test. What is the new minimum age? 24**
22, 24, 26, 28, 30
- 5. How many unique visitors have been on the "Get On" website since its launch? 1M**
0.4, 0.7, 1.0, 1.3, 1.6
- 6. Adopting the aeronautical theme of tomorrow, what is the name of the RAF's helicopter display team? The RAF Chinook Display Team**
The RAF Chinook Display Team, The Nooks, The Pumas, The Black Cats, The Falcons
- 7. GPRS is a data service used by some motorcycle and car security tracking devices. What does it stand for? General packet radio service**
Global positioning roaming service, Global positioning radio system, General positioning radio service, General packet radio service, Global packet radio system
- 8. What was the first volume production motorcycle to be fitted with an electronic-hydraulic Anti-lock Braking System (ABS)? BMW K100 in 1988**
BMW K100, Honda ST110 Pan European, BMW K1, Honda Gold Wing, Yamaha FJ 1200
- 9. Which company is credited with making the first 4-cylinder motorcycle? The Belgian arms company FN (1905 - it even had shaft drive)**
Cleveland, De Dion, Aster, FN, Brough
- 10. How many times have Club Runs been organised outside the United Kingdom? 1970**
Netherlands, 1992 Avranches, 1996 Blois, 2003 IOM, 2004 Avranches, 2005 Netherlands. All in the Spring!
2, 3, 4, 5, 6

