



Invicta Landrover Club Kent

Monthly Meeting News.

Tuesday 07th October 2014.

Good evening and a warm welcome to you
all.



Club Meeting News.

At our last Club meeting in September 51 members and friends attended at the Dog and Duck Pub Plucks Gutter, Ollie (Vice Chair) opened the meeting at 2015hrs with a warm welcome to all.

- Apologies from Jenny and Alec due to family matters.
- A belated thank you to all those who did the driving challenge, the weather was good (as it had rained the day before) and a lovely BBQ was provided by the Dog and Duck, with a big thanks to them.
- Thank you to all who bought tickets for tonight's raffle, we raised £22.20 which takes the total for them to over £80.00, for the Air Ambulance.
- Don't forget our AGM coming soon.

Dates For Your Calendar / Diary.

Our Next Meeting will be our AGM on Tuesday 07th November 14 at 1930 – 2000 hrs.

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A Weekend Under The Stars.

“If needed, you stay another hour to cover the warehouse. I’m off for the weekend”.
“Err, no boss. I’m off camping this weekend and need to leave pronto!”

It’s amazing how slow a Friday at work goes when you are waiting to leave for a weekend off. But finally bang on time (despite being asked to do overtime), I rushed home to freshen up, have something to eat that wasn’t cooked by myself and therefore inevitably going to kill me, and pack ready for camping. ... and yes, I really would have been using this time to pack before camping if it hadn’t been for my folks foreseeing my usual errors. We had only just collaborated everything I needed the night before. Just to make sure they had finally got rid of me for the weekend, my family decided to travel to Chilli Farm to help me ‘set up’. Of course, what they actually meant when saying *help* was in fact stand around, watching me putting the tent up (rather well I should say – for I had practised earlier in our living room), chatting and hurling *useful comments and advice(!)*. But I supposed that was only fair.

Some members of the club had managed to get in as soon as gates opened at noon on Friday. This meant Ted was helped by the majority of the Chalks (excluding Shaun who had a curry night, then a day of breaking his white disco), and Richard and Marie Francis (and maybe one or two others) to reserve the “Invicta Land Rover Camping Quarters”, rather than Ted having to struggle making himself look as big as possible like previous years. So on arrival I was greeted with the usual sight of the trucks, but also a caravan and awning, a large trailer tent and another large tent. These were all put to shame by my 2-man tent which was about 4 inches too short to actually sleep in. Even so, I was set up a lot quicker than the Turpin’s, who seemed to enjoy our company so much they only wanted to stay one night!

The rest of Friday evening involved sitting round the fire toasting marshmallows, chocolate and apples (as Jasmin had run out of bananas). There was very little cloud in the sky, which thankfully made the temperature drop a little, but also allowed all the stars to be seen (whenever the WWII search light wasn’t tracking for planes or illuminating the exhibits).

The lack of cloud continued into the following day, which meant Saturday was an absolute scorcher. After a nice early start (pre-7am) - highlighted by Olly’s Holly coming into my half opened tent to give me a hug - the sun quickly heated the field up and managed to cook me to a crisp throughout the day (along with a couple of others). We were also joined that morning by Jenny, Al and Ben. By chance Jenny met a couple from her dog group, who also happened to be keen Landy enthusiasts. The day was spent in the usual way; seeing the exhibits, chatting, feasting, and music late into the night. At 1pm a selection of Landies were called into the main arena along with other service vehicles like a bus (which was ironically late) and recovery trucks (maybe as a cruel joke aimed at us). However, on restarting the engines to leave the arena after chatting about the vehicles, mine decided it wanted a second attempt (having not been a previous known fault, I thought nothing of it).

That night I tried starting up to go for a casual drive around, but after 5 attempts had to concede. She eventually fired after pumping the accelerator several times, then staring the engine with the pedal half down. Richard assumed either air in the system or a lack of fuel, but due to the lack of available light, we agreed to investigate in the morning. (It was fine the following day until trying to drive home ... turned out a worn ignition barrel was the cause, and the slightest touch of the key shut the engine off!! All fixed now). So instead of the drive, we went to see the night life. A well-received band and steam locomotives chugging away provided a lively atmosphere, which was made livelier when a small fight broke out and several police cars were called (they then spent about an hour slowly patrolling the whole festival keeping a close eye on things).

The following day was thankfully cooler, although still hot enough to make me use sun cream [note to self, eye balls don't get sun burnt!!]. We were once again joined by Olly, but also Shaun and the Letleys. The "Landy/Commercial vehicle" arena display was quieter than the previous day, with just three of our club members wanting to display. This allowed for some fun ... displaying louder engines and faster / less planned trips around the ring. One of the marshalls in charge of the arena was an ex-Landy owner, who often used his roofrack for hunting. Just for something a bit different, we had agreed for him to stand on my rear ladder and go round. After a slight rest in the arena, I noticed he was no longer on the ladder so sped up and took some more bumpy sections. Little did I realise he was on top of my roof at this stage, and hanging on for dear life (although loving every second of it he told me after). No wonder people were pointing at my roof!!

About half hour after the club had finished packing up their tents and finally headed home, the first signs of rain appeared (perfect timing). The Letley's, Golder's and my truck were the only remaining, and so I took the Letley's out to see another series hidden away at the far side of the field. In return, they showed me a few parts of the farm yard and buildings, and an old cottage just a mile or two along the lane. These all had great significance for Jules as her Grandad grew up in that area. It seemed a perfect chance to take a photo of the cottage, like the picture of her Grandad sitting outside that very cottage, before it got pulled down later that week...

A very relaxed weekend all in all, although many say it was much quieter than previous years due to the rivalry with the VW clubs (who put on their own show in Folkestone the same weekend). However, I found the slightly quieter festival had its upsides ... cleaner, fewer queues, more camping space. The range of exhibits, stalls and entertainment were enough to keep anyone entertained for the full two days, and the food stalls provided a lovely selection of refreshments and meals (for those, like me, not brave enough to attempt my own cooking). I would certainly recommend this show to those who haven't been before, and can't wait for the next camping trip with the club.

A not so "Chilli" weekend.



From The Editor.

Hi Everyone.

Well by the time you read this, all oils and waters will have been checked and trucks looked at for the L 2 B run.

For some an early start of between 0300 – 0400hrs, (but not for us this year!) newer and faster models will be able to start later in the morning (lucky devils).

Still whatever the start time and weather, it's always a good day out seeing old friends and making new ones.

See you all out there soon Jules.

Your Reports.

Please let us have your reports of what you have been doing to your trucks, photos and comments so that we can include them in your magazine for others to enjoy.

It's doesn't take a lot of time to do a report, type it, write it or just give Jules your scribbling's and let us do the rest, go on you can do it.

If anybody has any items that they would like to be considered for next month's magazine or anything shop related please see me (Jules) after tonight's meeting, or email / phone Phil on. phil.letley@sky.com / 07702 960644. Thanks as always to Mark & Ryan for their help.

Club Shop.

Fleece Tops, Sweatshirt's, Hoddies and Polo Shirts, Base Ball Caps with Club Logo (and option of your name on Shirts) made to order. Paper Rolls, Latex Gloves, and Kinetic Ropes / Strops (to order). Various Stickers large, med & small Club Logos for bonnets, doors and windows, WWW Address, Fire Extinguisher and First Aid. Custom made ones to order. All in stock or obtainable very quickly to order. See Phil / Jules.

Web Site.

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