



#### Club News.

At our last Club meeting in December 43 members and friends attended at the Dog and Duck Pub Plucks Gutter, Shaun opened the meeting at 2009hrs with a warm welcome to all.

- Shaun started by wishing everybody a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year and then started the now traditional quiz.
- Special thanks for the questions for the quiz which were supplied by Jaz.
- First prize in the Christmas raffle was won by Jenny Spensley who received a year's free membership to the club. (Again! as she also won this last year, well done Jenny).
- > The final count for raffle raised £78.00 for the Kent Air Ambulance.
- Two new members joined the club so welcome to Dave and Steve.
- Nicky passed Jules an entry form for a new Deal show in 2014.
- Excellent food was supplied by the staff of the Dog and Duck which as always was superb.

#### Dates For Your Calendar / Diary.

Our Next Meeting - will be on Tuesday 04<sup>th</sup> February 14, 1930 – 2000 hrs.

#### 2014 Show Dates TBC.

Vol 6. Issue 1. January 14.

# From The Editor.

Hi All. Hope you all had a good Christmas and New Year?

The shows are starting to come in for this year, but not all dates are confirmed as yet, but you'll be the first to know as soon as we have them, possibly next month, watch this space.

So at least it will give you all more time to dust off you trucks, fit those new parts and make them ready for the 2014 season.

Thank you to all that submitted items for this month's London 2 Brighton magazine special.

See you all soon Jules.

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.

## 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, you can do it.

# Club Shop.

Fleece Tops, Sweatshirt's, Hoddies and Polo Shirts 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.

Please remember <u>NOT</u> to post personal details on web based sites. (Phone numbers, addresses, Reg numbers or VIN's ) please PM somebody if this is necessary, and remember please consider what you put onto social media sites. Mark.

#### 980 Landies ... 2 or 3 Break Downs ... Miracle

One of the UK's top Land Rover events took place on Sunday 6<sup>th</sup> October ... and what a turn out!! Almost 1000 Land/Range Rovers of different shapes, sizes and ages came out to celebrate the 15<sup>th</sup> Annual London to Brighton "Land Rover Run". Despite my personal wish for heavy snow to play in, I think the dry weather that remained with us throughout the day was much appreciated by all. This is especially true for the Series drivers, whose wipers have a tendency to be less than efficient at their job!

As is tradition with the L2B, for those who chose not to camp at the start line, a very early morning was in order. The club opted for the early start, allowing a club convoy to Epsom. Due to either speed limitations or fuel preservation, a handful of club members started even earlier to get ahead of the pack, allowing the whole club to congregate at Clacket Lane Services. It was apparent at that early hour that it was much warmer than the year before (... still shorts weather for me). Whilst in the car park, a rather neat(-ly hand painted) Series 3 pulled up and we got chatting ... it turns out Stephen and his family live just up the road from myself, and will be joining the club next year!!! They decided to join the Invicta convoy as their initiation to the club.

Once in Epsom, we were greeted by an amazing sight of several hundred Landies. It was the second year the rally has started at Hook Arena (the change made from Crystal Palace due to the extension of the Low Emission Zone). This had the benefits of being closer to the M25 so easier to get to, less London traffic to fight through, and a shorter rally (so we could spend a longer time in Brighton). Once parked up, "Dave" in his Silver 110 TD5 joined us after packing his tent, and stayed with us for the rest of the day. He too will be joining the club soon!! After having individual photos of our cars taken, meeting the rest of the participants who had camped overnight, receiving our goody bags and briefing, and fixing the plaques to our cars, we were set to go.

The rally took approximately 2 hours, with a pit stop at Pease Pottage. Due to the staggered start, the roads of Surrey and West Sussex didn't get too congested. Being my first time, the thrill and joy of partaking in such a head-turning event was quite overwhelming, however I distinctively remember one stranded driver in a broken down car looking longingly as hundreds of (usually more-than-happy-to-help land rovers) drive past in their little convoys without stopping to tow her. If she was holding a sign saying "to Brighton", it may have been a different matter. A little collage of short videos was filmed on the run (mainly of the back of Jules' "J.C."), and hopefully I will remember to bring a copy of the DVD to the Xmas bash.

The traffic on the journey seemed minimal ... right the way up to the final stretch. The finish line was in sight, but we still had to travel a mile along the coast to come back on ourselves. This was stop-start traffic and seemed to take forever, but gave everyone a good chance to admire each other's vehicles and wave. Staring at the back of a Landy, with another Landy in your rear-view mirror can never be a bad traffic jam! On crossing the finish line, a final official picture was taken, and the line was split into interview and non-interview lines, before finally being led to park up. Due to the increased number of trucks this year, the queue of parked cars stretched almost beyond walking distance. After a lovely afternoon and evening admiring "the best 4x4xfar", visiting trade stands, watching 101fc-tug-of-war and celebrating competition winners (including our very own Andrew Bissett for "best off-roader"), it was time to travel back home, but not before the majority of us enjoyed an evening meal at a local pub. [REMINDER: For those of you still wanting to order pics in a variety of different formats from the past 4 years, please visit <u>www.photography-uk.com</u>].

The chosen charity for this year was MERU, who specialise in the design and supply of standard and custom made disability equipment for children and young people to help improve their lives. For more information on the charity, please visit www.meru.org.uk.





All that's left to say is a huge thank you to SLSLRC for organising such a successful and enjoyable event for Landy owners from all over the UK and beyond (including Germany this year). We look forward to Sunday 5<sup>th</sup> October next year for the 16<sup>th</sup> Annual L2B. May it be as fun (and dry) as this year. (Thanks John)

Well 30.clock alarm went off up cup of tea then out with the dogs. Yes it's London to Brighton again. Back from walk wake Jenny then set of to meet the rest of club at Clacket lane. Good drive and arrive at motorway services at 5.30 am in to get a Costa and everybody else arrives big hugs all round and we are on our way to Epsom. At Epsom we all rub our not quite woken bits and sign in. Shaun has to be in Brighton early to judge so we all set of in convoy to Brighton we arrive at seafront and yes yet again I get pulled over and ask about my beloved Landy and every year he asks about the chicken racing. A good day all round including a trip on the big wheel with my darling wife until we leave at 5.o.clock some decide to take the coast road home but some of us decide a nice dinner at a harvester would be good so we did poor old Jenny started her diet so she sat there and watched Shaun, Nicky and me stuff our faces. After a most enjoyable meal we discussed a future event for the club wheelchair jumping although Nicola needs some practice and a push so some support please. Me and Jenny said our good byes more hugs all round and arrived home about 9.40 on the last note it was a long day a fantastic day and may I say how good and well behaved my two girls were unlike the two dogs that attacked the interior of that series bring on next year x Vice Chairman.

Er! What! Ringing in my ears, oh yes 4am WHAT THERE'S NO SUCH TIME! Oh yes there is, it's that time of year again London to Brighton! So haul my lazy arse out of bed why do we subject ourselves to this torture, of course because we love our Landy's and any excuse to get out and show em off we just gotta do it! So gather all the bits I need for the day (being a tight git anything to save a few bob) er flask sarnies out the fridge blast put em too near freezer box frozen so they're gonna be a bit soggy when they thaw! Right off we go to meet up with the other loonies at the garage. They all amble along all looking a bit bleary eyed all muttering the same words as me. We're soon on our way joking over the cb and I think yes this is why we do it to be doing stuff with your friends! Clackets lane soon looms and this time I don't take the Paddock Wood turning (my sense of direction is legendary). A guick coffee and assemble the rest of the troops and we're off again. We arrive at Epsom and get our tee shirt and goodie bag, blast my bag is the one with the missing sticker for the Landy can I have yours Nicky er ok forget that (got the stare!) Hi HO HI HO off to the coast we go, more banter over the cb great fun pack it up Olly I'm trying to drive here! Landy's everywhere all sort all colours all chugging along and waving great. Soon we're at Brighton the sun is glorious and everybody is having loads of fun comparing trucks and taking in the atmosphere that's why we do it! My sarnies have thawed so coffee, sarnies and some melted chocolate cakes sit down take it all in lovely. It's judging time now and look at that Andy Bisset's won a prise for best looking scratched car or something like that, well done mate fame at last! Oh yes the Camel trophy stand got to get a tee shirt and a sticker or two (as I am still smarting not getting it in goodie bag) One final look at the Landy's and it's off home tired, a bit sunburned and happy, what a great day spent with lovely like minded people. The icing on the cake we are in the picture in LRO fame at last! Gonna do it all again next don't ya just know it! See ya there. OTTO.

I'm sure the stars were still in the sky when the alarm clock went off for our mini adventure the London to Brighton. First port of call was McDonalds to meet up with some of the other Invicta members, although the Chalks missed that rendezvous point, so we met them at Dargate instead.

Then we proceeded to the meeting point at Clacket Lane. On route we picked up more members so in the end we had a very good turnout.

After our stop at Clacket Lane it was time to leave for Epsom, so ok we jumped in the Range Rover and guess what, it wouldn't start. Help. A push was all it took and we managed to start her. In convoy we proceeded.

Epsom wasn't very far and we arrived in Brighton, when all of a sudden we heard a scrapping noise, so quickly we stopped for Richard to pick up our exhaust which had fallen off, only slightly burning his hand as he did so. Luckily we only have a few more miles to the sea front.

Upon arrival Richard investigated our starting problem, turned out to be the central locking, which was causing a problem with the immobiliser. Taking the fuse our sorted the problem temporarily.

Then for a stroll along the sea front to look at all the vehicles, how amazed were we, the Land Rovers went on and on and on, such a good turnout.

The London to Brighton is always an amazing day, this time the weather was good, no real breakdowns everyone arrived safely, and of course the company of Invicta Club members made it great. (The food on the way home was lovely to)

Next year we are hoping to take Bell, so will probably have to get up even earlier!

It was a dark morning at 6am when we arrived at Clacket Lane Services; from there it was a short ride to Epsom where we were greeted by hundreds of Land Rovers in different guises. After booking in we set off in convoy following the route at a leisurely pace to Brighton. The trip was pleasant, the sun was shining and the smell of chip fat was in the air and apart from one stop to pick up Richards exhaust went well.

On arrival at Brighton we sat in the sunshine, was fed bacon rolls by Jules, cakes by Nicky and enjoyed the Land Rover atmosphere which was topped off by (club member Andy winning a trophy). We left Brighton with several of us stopping off for a meal followed by a not so leisurely drive home with Richard and Ollie (wow does Ollie go). Arriving home at around 10pm exhausted after a very very long day but after having a thoroughly enjoyable day. This was my first L2B and hopefully there will be many more. Thanks to all who came along.

Steve Lutz

Well it's that time of year again! the time when we get up stupidly early and see milkmen (sorry persons) going to work, police persons roaming empty streets, the local tom cats going out for a night of enjoyment and me singing happy tunes, well anybody who knows me well will tell you the last one is a lie!

## Yes London to Brighton 2013 has arrived!

Every year on this day when we meet at Clackett Lane services in the cold, dark and under the light coming from Landrover headlights we all say the same thing "Why are we doing this again? I'm not doing this next year" and yet twelve months later here we are again.

Leaving CT7 in JC dressed in several layers of clothing to keep out the cold and draughts we head for the meeting place on the M25 to meet up with the rest of the Invicta's. Now we were due to meet up with John the drummer and his folks somewhere on route which was the plan, and when a set of head lights appear in the rear view mirror in the ground mist the morning had brought all seems to be going according to plan, except when they turn off a few miles later alarm bells start ringing but a quick phone call reveals that John is still waiting at the slip road and we have gone by, still they were confident of catching us up so we kept going. (They did catch us as we entered Clackett's)

So after a quick chat, and muttering those words, we all boarded our trucks and set off for London, except now the start has to be outside the LEZ or Boris Emission Zone which is a shame but having said that it does seem quicker when you leave for Brighton which has to be a good thing as Crystal Palace could be quite congested.

Epson was cold, very cold as some of the campers were telling us as we stood in line to check in, and hear the drivers briefing.

As we return to our motors and with the mist clearing we are confronted by the site of Landrovers of all shape, sizes and colours with their owners appearing from their sleeping quarters. Now is the time that you remember why you have completed this annual pilgrimage again, which is to share the day with loads of other like minded folk who just love the brand which is Landrover.

Very soon its 0800hrs and Landrover Clubs are starting off for Brighton including us because not only are we a club (obviously) but also our intrepid leader has been asked to do some of the judging of the show with Charlie Thorne.

A brief stop for a comfort break and a coffee and to ask "how the hell did that 40 ton lorry not squash you" when we were cut up by it on a round a bout and we were again off toward are destination of Brighton.

The weather was now glorious to say the least and the sun shone down from above to greet us, the only question which has puzzled most is why do the local constabulary insist on everybody travelling three miles in the opposite direction just so that you can drive back again to turn into Madeira Drive. Surely sending all of those Landrover an extra six miles would negate the good work done by Boris in London?

Still here we are lining up to take are space on the sea front, and of course it's times like this you find out who your friends are (don't we Mr and Mrs Francis!) Yes we get pulled over by the shows commentator to talk to all, while our friends smile, wave and laugh as the drive off, still they did save us a space.

Still no sooner than it takes two ageing people to get out of a Series Three and its comforts! on goes the cooker and soon the air around JC is filled with the smell of eggs, bacon and mushrooms cooking all washed down with copious amounts of tea, loooooovely.

Walking along the sea front followed in the blazing sunshine which had brought out lots of people to see the Landrovers and talk to their owners, while judging took place in the various categories.

Some people took a trip on the giant Ferris wheel, some ate fish and chips, some lazed in the sun and we watched a street performer on a unicycle who was juggling with diablo's and flaming torches, he was good, even getting all his kit into the small suit case at the end was a challenge and worth watching in its self.

When one of our members namely Mr Andrew Bissett returned to his vehicle he discovered that he was chosen as one of the class winners, during the closing section of the show he along with the other class winners received a trophy although during the presentation he was given the wrong one so had to be presented again with the correct one (we guess he wanted his full 15minuets of fame). But seriously well done Andy.

Finally the time had come to set off for home either directly or via a meal on the way. We had a wonderful day in the sun and company of the club members who took part and we found a super guide home in the shape of our award winning Mr Bissett. (Thanks Andy)

So will we do it again next year? Ask us now NO, so ask us at Clacketts Lane!



A Landrover Family Looks On.

Our very own winner.





The Invicta Landrover Club in the middle of Brighton's Madeira Drive October 2013.