

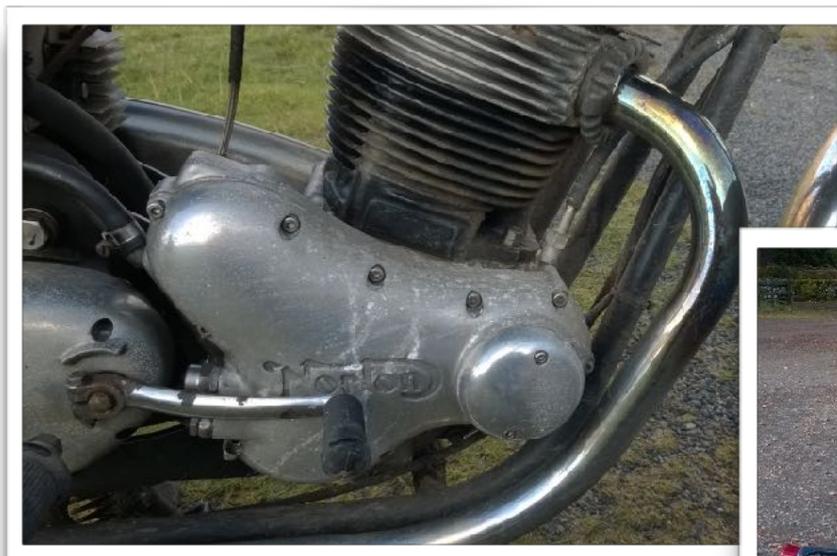


# Newsletter

November 2017

## November

So, here we are in mid-November, the clocks have gone back and winter most definitely tuning up. The Commando is wearing its winter plumage of salt stained alloy and WD40 smears and I'm resigned to not riding the bike for some months without my thermal lined waterproof suit. November is widely regarded as a dank miserable month, berated in song and writing by Tom Waites, Thomas Hood and others.



Yet this year, in Argyll at least, it has had the most number of dry, or nearly dry, days of any month since May. I should explain that in Argyll a "nearly dry day" is held in high esteem, equivalent to "Phew, wot-a-scorcha" in some other areas. I enjoy getting out on those crisp clear days when calm lochs reflect the first snowfall on the hills and the lack of traffic makes up for potential hypothermia. It's a short day of course - a late start to let the frost clear and a dash home as it gets dark with the temperature dropping like a stone - but rare enough to be worth seizing. And then there is the chore of trying to hose the crud off before parking the bike in the shed. I've made the mistake too often of just parking it, hoping to get back out the next day or later in the week, but

time slips past and the next time I look it's a pile of white furry alloy.

Have you ever seen a timelapse film of fruit decaying, where a bowl of delicious looking fruit turns into brown sludge in a matter of seconds? Imagine the same thing but with a Norton Commando.

## Tullybannocher

The October meeting at Tullybannocher was well attended and drew in the interesting range of machinery that we have come to expect. Good to see Sandy and Bob flying the Norton single flag and Bills pre-unit Bonneville is so pretty it can be forgiven for being a Triumph.



## Forthcoming Events

December 09th  
TVNOV Christmas Dinner with Norrie and the Sidecar crew  
Killin Hotel, Killin

February 15th 2018  
TVNOC AGM  
Pitcairngreen Inn