



## Beezumph 15: A report by Charlotte Moss

Attending the Beezumph Rally at Cadwell Park has always been a bit of a great atmosphere: people bringing their beloved bikes and labours of love to see what they can do against the might of the full circuit. Then there's the camaraderie, the laughter, mutual admiration, and of course, the paddock dramas. What Moss Family trip to Cadwell would be complete without a little of the latter?

My brother Rich was eagerly anticipating Beezumph this year. For twenty years, he's been planning to build a very special Scott, one which my Dad had worked on and raced at Cadwell some 35 years before. It had been a long time coming. Rolling this bike off the trailer, that dewy, beautiful Saturday morning at Cadwell, I could see how much Rich



Dad and Racer in the Seventies



Rich and the Racer twenty years ago!

wanted to see what this piece

of his own engineering could do. How would the bike respond to the track? And how would he, after such a long break from racing of any sort?

Scrutineering done. Safety checks all OK. Rider's briefing done. Time to see what this bike can do.

The first session: Rich looked very comfortable, whipping past in a flash of black with white stripes on his inherited 1960's leathers. But back in the paddock, what looked like a good few laps

proved to be deceptive. The bike was down to one cylinder, and on closer inspection, we realised that an epoxy plug covering a hole in the crank case had blown out, such was the pressure thanks to the newly improved exhaust system! It was action stations. Re-fill the hole, find an appropriate matrix for the new patch to bind to – (it's amazing the uses that a first aid kit can offer in such circumstances!) – and allow enough time to set.

Two sessions pass. Frustration, but hope that the afternoon sessions will bring better things.

And they did. A couple of excellent sessions, Rich looking very comfortable and in control, and in spite of the front end becoming worrying loose on the last few laps of the day, (which Rich described like riding a bucking bronco), he held on in there and managed to stay (loosely) in control. I took some footage (with ludicrously shaky hands – must have been the tension!) – and generally



Epoxying the Crankcase!

marvelled at how easy Rich made it to zip round corners that many others slammed the anchor on for. Some things you don't forget. "Just like riding a bike", Rich said, to our hilarity and merriment.

So, you could say that we're eagerly anticipating the last VMCC race meeting of year, the only one at Cadwell, not least because it will witness two Moss Scott on the track side by side for the first time ever. The irrepressible Paul Dobbs is returning to ride my Dad's Scott Flying Squirrel, which he won the No 1 plate on last season, and Rich will be on his (hopefully slightly more tightened up) Scott Super Squirrel. It's going to be another very special weekend – will you be there?

VMCC Cadwell Park – Sat 30<sup>th</sup> Sept – Sun 1<sup>st</sup> October 2006

