

35. TR1-Rally 11.-13.08.2023 in Waddewitz

First my conclusion:

It was nice and very casual to celebrate the rally with you, pleasant people. A big thank you for being here and making it so, so pleasant!

About the story:

I can't remember when, after consulting Inge (just do it!), I decided to host the 35th TR1 rally – sometime in 2022, I think.

I wanted to make the rally as sustainable as possible, when a bunch of people sometimes travel hundreds of kilometers by motorcycle.

Since one of my hobbies is hunting, the only option for me was to shoot the required meat myself in the region.

When I go through my files, the preparations probably started in January 2023 with the killing of the first deer. In the course of time, there were 5 pieces, which were cut accordingly and made ready to cook and grill. I also needed a wild boar for bratwurst and salami.

Only with the help of a hunting friend, I was able to kill a wild boar in his territory, which was also prepared accordingly. Thank you Pewi!

During this time – it must have been in January or February at our cemetery rally – I asked Ulrike if she would make breakfast and salads for me and prepare the meat for the rally. Thankfully she agreed.

As food suppliers have agreed my buddies, organic baker Wolfgang for bread and rolls, Eggi for organic vegetables and Matthias from the Wendland brewery for organic Pilsner and Marches, plus tap and counter equipment.

A special concern was the preparation of a functional shower. Zimmermann, council colleague, buddy and friend Isi from the Holzvolk ("but I don't know how it works") had such a device in his stash.

As a member of the municipal council of the municipality of Waddewitz, renting the village community center was not really the problem.

The basics were set!

Two weeks before the rally, Ulrike and Petra visited me to plan the meals. We went through everything and the two still had one or the other idea, such as fruit platters and ground pork. I wouldn't have thought of that – great idea!

In the same week, I planned the trip. I met Roland (triwinger) when I was converting the sidecar engine, and I persuaded him to take over as the guide for the trip. Sunday before the rally we drove the route.

It was done!

On Thursday morning, when I looked at the rally countdown on the TR1 webpage, I got a little bummed. It said "Wait until 1 day, 4 hours and 37 seconds" or something like that. One more day – and there it was, the nervousness. Did I think of everything? C'est la vie - chacun sa merde.

On the Thursday afternoon before the rally, Inge and I drove to the brewery to get the beer and bring it to buddy Gregor to cool it down to an adequate drinking temperature in the game cooling room. On the way to there, I had to give way to two TR1s. Hey, who's here already? It turned out that Gunter and Hans-Peter came through the traffic better than expected. They helped me to put the kegs in the freezer. We then drove to my place and had dinner first. Since we weren't able to go to the rally place on Thursday, the two spent the night at my place. While drinking a beer together in the rain, I got an email from Wolfgang, that he was also nearby. He came at around 10:00 p.m. and completed our cozy round.

After breakfast on the rally Friday, the three helped me to setup everything.

I totally underestimated the preparations and I was, and still am, really grateful that the three gave me a hand and helped me.

The shower was placed using a self-constructed vessel and didn't work ...

First the hose was broken, then the gas ignition battery was empty. The tube was patched, the batteries were of an unknown size. Brother Fips, who is a master electrician, then said that we could try to connect a motorcycle battery. After inspecting the electrics of the shower, he found an ON/OFF switch, pressed it and warm water, plenty of water. Great!

During this time the guests came, they hugged, chatted and had coffee and cake. As a precaution, Roland had to put a service mobile on the site, filled with TR1 parts.

Ulrike and Petra set up an enchanting table in the evening and we ate and drank extensively. I was the last to leave in the night, it was well past 2 a.m.

Around half past six in the morning, I turned on the coffee machine and was actually able to greet one or the other bed-refugee. After breakfast, which was prepared by the two kitchen fairies and Inge, we started at 10:30 a.m. on the 180 km ride. I didn't ride the trip myself, but what Roland did was really great, if you can believe the participants.

A stop in a Rundlingsdorf and Gorleben with corresponding explanations. It must have been great. Motorcycling with culture.

Although one participant slipped with his TR1, there was no damage or even failures or injuries.

Those who stayed had coffee and cake. If you were hungry for something spicy, you could help yourself from the leftovers from the day before in the fridge.

More guests arrived. I was particularly pleased that almost all of them were people I had never seen at a rally or who hadn't been to a rally for a long time.

In the evening, friend Gregor came by with a second grill and after Ulrike, Petra, Inge, Micky and probably one or the other rally participant had prepared the evening table, venison and wild boar bratwurst were grilled and salads were enjoyed.

Unfortunately, not everyone could be supplied with deer steaks – I hadn't noticed that the OL-group wasn't back at the rally place yet. But I think they got fed up anyway.

For me the evening ended at 3:15 a.m.

After breakfast, most of us slowly started to pack our things to start our way home. Around noon, everyone was gone except for Roland and we could start cleaning up. It actually was done very quickly, since all participants probably took all their stuff with them, stubbed out cigarettes in the ashtray, etc. I only found a single packet of headache pills on the whole square. We were done with everything in the late afternoon.

There were

- 56 people from Friday to Sunday
 - 6 people from Saturday to Sunday and
 - 2 TR1 day guests
- guests present.

In addition, several motorcyclists from the area and people from the villages came to see what kind of people there are on the village square.

I would like to say a big thank you to

- my wife Inge. She supported the rally idea (just do it!), helped to prepare the game in advance, froze it and, and, and. You know, those small, important things that a man wouldn't think of (e.g. "Did you remember about dish towels?"). Those who have met her know what I am writing about.
- Roland for the preparation and guidance of the trip, for the provision and the effort with the service mobile → everything was awesome!
- Wolfgang, Gunther and Hans-Peter for helping with the setup and dismantling. Thank you, guys!
- my daughter Lale for cleaning up
- Manfred for the introduction to the DGH
- **and of course, Petra and Ulrike for the good food and the beautiful serving!**

If I should have forgotten someone, please don't take it amiss. With all the hustle and bustle, this can happen and is not a bad intention ...

T 😊 M (popeye)

