

**4<sup>th</sup> LAKE BURLEY GRIFFIN CARNIVAL**  
**SUNDAY 14 JUNE 1970**

The 4<sup>th</sup> edition of the LBG carnival included, for the first time, a teams race for competitors in the 20 Miles walk. The teams race was badged as the **H. C. Campbell Shield**. Harry Campbell of NSW had served the sport of racewalking both as a competitor and later as an administrator from 1924 till his death in December 1963. He was a regular attendee at all walking events throughout Australia and it was fitting that the teams race should be named in honour of him. The inaugural H. C. Campbell Shield Teams Event was won by Victoria with its team of Graeme Nicholls, Justin Coxhead and Geoff Laycock.

This report on the 4<sup>th</sup> annual LBG Carnival is taken from the VAWC Heel & Toe article by editor Justin Coxhead. I am pleased to report that a team manager's job is easier nowadays!

**CAPERS AT CANBERRA**

One of the best contingents yet made the annual pilgrimage of the Territory of the Brass Monkey – this year competing for the first time as a team. Upon arrival, we were met by rowdy advance party of Clarrie “Clocker”, Geoff “J.C.” Laycock and “Kidneys” Henderson. After kisses all round in the main street, to the astonishment of the Bible Society, the party adjourned to Sam’s Guest House and quietly??? and methodically drove everyone else insane.

At about 1am on race morning while the boys were still at it, we saw NSW chief judge John McDougall look at the faces of the grinning (inebriated) Victorian boys and give a knowing smile, to the effect that the Sky Blue and Waratah would win hands down. Little did he know what the boys held in their hands as they had cunningly covered up the labels ... nothing but the old Vic Bitter ... lovingly transported up the 400 odd miles complete with eskys. No self respective Victorian would partake of the that “shandie in bottles” NSW brew. By 3am, the hard core finally retired, not out, for a 4 hour kip before facing that most appetising breakfast that Sammy always seems to produce – ½ bowl of kellogs, 2 eggs and toast or 1 egg and 1 sausage. Nothing like a big feed before a 20 miler.

Old Clarrie’s eyes resembled potholes of blood as he tried to keep warm before the storm. Gold, wet conditions were prevailing but they turned to fairly mild for the race which was given an international flavour with the inclusion of the popular Egyptian walker “Must-Have-Vic” when told that we could only have tea, water of fruit juice a the feeding stations. This announcement was met by that obscene Victorian battle cry known to those who follow Preston football side. It was delightful to watch Johnny Mac’s grin turn to a sneer, mile by mile, as the Vics, after sobering up, began to move up as the chemical reaction of gastric juices and pure Vic produced a rocket fuel mixture which powered the boys to 1<sup>st</sup>, 2<sup>nd</sup>, 4<sup>th</sup>, 5<sup>th</sup> and 6<sup>th</sup>, easily clinching the shield.

The Canberra boys are once again to be congratulated on their fine effort in conducting the race. This year there were ample officials to mark the course route and times were also fairly regular. This carnival undoubtedly be the most lavish, trophy wise, and those were presented at an excellent evening at the Workmen’s Club. Book it for next year, chaps. Then back to Sam’s where a bucks night was underway, complete with victory singalongs and all the other noises that kept everyone awake. My most memorable moment was during the race at the 9 mile mark. I was just moving up behind Geoff Laycock when he suddenly stopped, picked something up off the ground and, lo and behold, there in front of me was a double page picture of a female in the altogether. Old J.C. had espied a Playboy magazine. After a quiet perusal, we were both invigorated and kicked on to the finish.

It is interesting to note that of all the Vics who celebrated before the race, none pulled out, while many of those who disapproved and had early nights were the ones to retire. After another entertaining and interesting weekend, the team left and travelled in convoy along the Hume, after again showing their strength and depth on the road, as the 3 top men in the State had stayed home.

Alas, I have not been able to source any other reports, so this remains an incomplete results set.

**20 Miles Walk**

1.	Graeme Nicholls	VIC	2:46:40
2.	Justin Coxhead	VIC	2:51:36
3.	Arthur Jones	NSW	2:57:29
4.	Geoff Laycock	VIC	3:00:22
5.	Dave Black	VIC	3:02:11
6.	Gavan Breen	VIC	3:06:21
7.	Clarrie Jack	VIC	3:08:45
8.	Robin Whyte	ACT	3:09:08

9.	Alistair Johnson	NSW	3:10:31
10.	Jim Henderson	VIC	3:10:35
11.	John Tormey	ACT	3:11:15
12.	Keith Heness	NSW	3:12:36
13.	Vic Townsend	NSW	3:12:57
14.	Stuart Cooper	VIC	3:13:13
15.	Brendan Hyde	NSW	3:22:07
16.	Terry Jones	ACT	3:25:34
17.	Jack Webber	SA	3:27:17
18.	Chris Moynham	NSW	3:35:32
19.	Ted Edwards	NSW	3:39:55
20.	Graham Anderson	VIC	3:44:29
	Robin Wood	VIC	DNF
	Frank Overton	NSW	DNF
	Ray Smith	VIC	DNF
	Alan Lucas	VIC	DNF
	Murray Brown	VIC	DNF
	Nigel Crew	ACT	DNF
	Paul Dorsett		DNF

### **2 Miles Walk Women**

1.	Di Behan	NSW	?
----	----------	-----	---

I welcome any additions to this very incomplete report.

Tim Erickson