

Evening Run to Little Dean, 19 July

Graham Bailey

The Greyhound, Little Dean. Weather: 'Hot Hot Hot'. Mileage 60 approx, duration 7.00pm – 10.00pm.

Pilots & pillions

Graham Bailey (lead)	R1200GS
Budge/Di	BIRD
Vic Martyn	K1200LT
Bob Williams	H/D with twin spots/chrome!
Simon/Carol	FJR1200
Dave/Lorraine	CBR600
Mike/Paula (sweep)	PAN

'11 of us', and I think we were jolly lucky to manage that quantity really given the overall temperature and humidity, 'well done you lot'.

As Tibberton made way for Huntley, we climbed Plump Hill and eventually entered the shadows of the forest, this was indeed, real sheep country!.(Please Budge!)

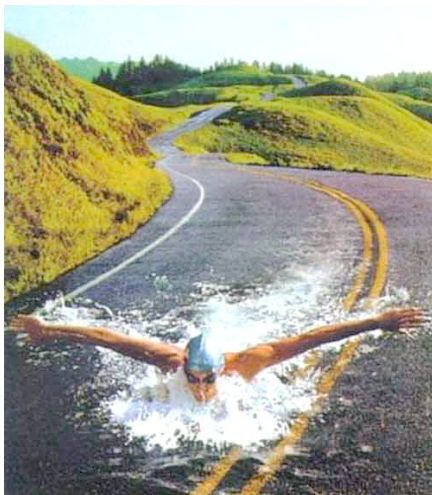
Nailbridge came and went, and Five Acres disappeared all too quickly in the distance as we swung a left towards Parkend and the final leg of our outward-bound

journey to the Grey Hound Pub in Little Dean. As we neared our destination, the hordes of Bikers

swarming around gave the game away, and reinforced the fact that we had arrived.

With bikes parked any where and every where, we regrouped for the obligatory queue for the bar (soft drinks only of course!) and were pleasantly surprised just how quick we actually

got served with our lemonade, crisps, and nuts,!.(Well Hard Deck was with us!)



SAMmer tearing up the tarmac

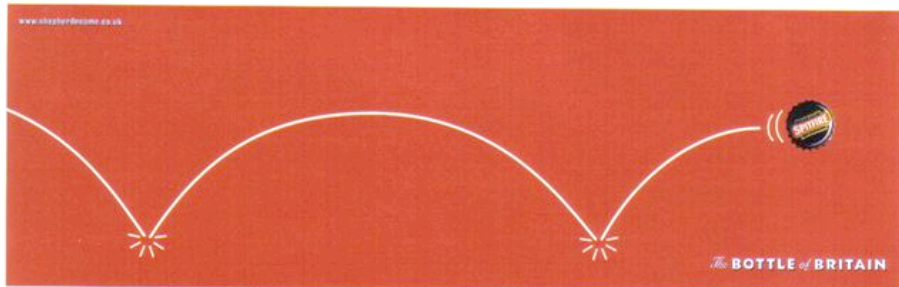
The evening was highly entertaining, with hospitality and good spirits (no pun intended) in abundance, with everyone there just simply having a whale of a time simply strutting their stuff, or flashing their latest iron, great atmosphere and blessed with a warm/dry evening.

9.30pm, and time for bed said Di, (no Budge.... I'm not going there, this is a family Journal with no watershed. Remember!) So we all reluctantly kitted back up for the dusk run home, contented just too have been part of what appears to be a growing circuit of 'Biker venues' of some mammoth proportions. (Given the sun of course!)

My sincere thanks to all of the above (even Budge!) for making the effort to attend given the almost unbearable climatic conditions, a sterling service to the club no less.

Graham Bailey

p.s. My extended thanks to the club's newlyweds, Mr and Mrs Newman! For graciously sweeping, and for taking the 'just married' sign and 'janglely bits' of the back of their Pan first! ♦



A poster ad that never saw the light of day [Just don't mention the War – Ed]