

Roger's Mid-Week Run Wednesday 20th May 2015

The start point for Roger's Run was again the Walton Hills car park at Clent and it wasn't a bad morning; dry but a chill wind. Never mind, that's better than warm and wet any day. In due course 11 machines gathered: 4 BSAs – Alan Bromwich's Road Rocket, John Jones' Super Rocket, Ron Higgins' 1958 A10 and my 1950 Plunger A10; 2 Velocettes – Roger Greening's 1938 and John Shaw's immaculate 1953 MAC; Martyn Round on the Honda 750cc 4 (I understand that the Ariel was sulking), Mike Cutler on the Moto-Guzzi Falcone, Maurice Trupp on the Triumph 3TA, Rob Todd on the Matchless G80 and Ian Goodhall on



the Norton ES2. Bill Danks came along to the start in his Morgan to tell us that he couldn't come out for the day as he was going to work. Ian Goodhall had an attachment on the top yoke of the Norton for a mini video camera to be mounted, and a few days later had it edited together with captions and musical accompaniment and onto YouTube for all to see. With the aging profile of the club could this be the future? All we need

is a route sheet holder mounted on the computer table and we could go for a virtual ride. Or perhaps we could do that on wet days, now there's a thought...



Above: Even Martyn Round was beginning to wonder whether he'd ordered too much spaghetti. Right: Alan Bromwich had obtained a mudguard mounted Rocket Mascot since we last saw his bike. They did have these, though possibly only for export markets.



Above: Mike Cutler's Moto Guzzi Falcone

Soon after 10.30 Maurice and Rob took the initiative and set off, leaving the car park in the direction we have gone for the past two years. But not this year. They soon realised their mistake and caught us up as we arrived at the coffee stop. Roger's route took us down through Belbroughton and out into Worcestershire, going through Flyford Flavell and Bidford on Avon in Warwickshire to a coffee break at the Bidford Gliding and Flying Club. Along the way we came across a road closure with signs, a big hole and everything.

There was however about a 3 foot wide strip down the side, just enough for solo motorcycles, and through we went.



After coffee, and cake I have to admit, we set off again, continuing into Gloucestershire and ascending a hill, I think called Ilmington Downs, just north of Chipping Campden. Not much of a hill to look at, you'd hardly notice it, but after climbing gently for over a mile it offered tremendous views. We then passed near Hidcote Manor and dropped back down to the lunch stop at The Fleece Inn, a National Trust owned pub at Bretforton, where Roger had arranged that we could park our bikes in the courtyard between the pub and the barn. After lunch we dispersed and made our way back north and home. It was a grand day out, thanks Roger.

Above: I'm not sure what Roger was talking to Martyn about, but it seems there were two of them...
Right: In the yard at The Fleece.

Dave Spencer

