

## Trevor's Flight of Fantasy Sunday 10<sup>th</sup> September 2017

'It might as well rain until September', a top ten hit from the 1960's. Of course you remember it guys and gals and sadly that's been the story of our riding activities during 2017 and one can possibly add the month of September into the equation for good measure. I've never been a polisher or even a cleaner of my motorcycles and this year having spent an inordinate amount of time removing filth and debris from my nice motorcycles, I decided to use my old faithful 400 Honda winter bike, suitably plastered with Waxoil for Trevor Bull's Flight of Fantasy Run.

Yet again the weather forecast predicted heavy showers so I was quite happy behind my leg shields and screen as I motored up to Tony's Diner, Quatford for our 10.30 start. As Roger Slater and I tucked into our delicious bacon sandwiches 'the gang' arrived with Messrs

Higgins and Spencer arriving from Bridgnorth on their splendid A10 BSA's and Keith Little on the BSA's close relative, his lovely 650 Huntmaster Ariel. The Norton marque was represented by the ES2's of Ian and Lesley Goodhall (1955) and Stuart Munroe (1956) (below).



Bill insisted that I photograph his Honda next to the recycling bin, make up your own gags.



Paul and Chris Harris arrived in their immaculate Moto-Guzzi powered Triking three-wheeler, Rob Todd on his silky smooth, and rarely seen these days, Jawa twin two-stroke and Worcs Section member Richard Caddick on his mighty Honda Gold Wing. However Triumphs stole the show on Sunday with the twins of Bill Harley, Ray Heap, Roger Slater and Maurice Hardy. It was fabulous to see Moss out on his swift and growling 650 café racer, a machine that he's owned since 1967. A good 'turn-out' when one considers the weather forecast and an unfortunate clash with the Cleobury Mortimer Classic Show. So off we set off at 10.30 heading for Six Ashes, then onto Alveley, Shatterford, Trimpey, and using the scenic back-road into Bewdley. Well it's usually scenic but today the Severn



Valley and Clee Hills were obscured by threatening clouds. Through Bewdley, too cold for an ice-cream, and following the River Severn through Shrawley to our coffee stop at The Lenchford. What a fabulous 'din' Moss Hardy's Triumph made through the 'twisty bits' on its near-open mega exhausts.



Maurice Hardy's Triumph Thunderbird based café racer and behind it Bill Harleys 1959 Triumph 500 that won the trophy.

As some of our riders wished to visit the Cleobury Show after our coffee stop I decided to carry out the voting for Trevor Bull's splendid sold silver Spitfire at The Lenchford. Votes cast, the worthy winner was Bill Harley with 500 Triumph which is a credit to his engineering skills and search for perfection. Well done Bill, as the owner of three Triumphs, Trevor would have been very pleased with the outcome.

Suitably refreshed we set off through the apple orchards of Ockeridge, up and over Woodbury Hill through Shelsley Beauchamp, Shelsley Walsh and along the Teme Valley to Stanford Bridge and Stockton before the climb through Pensax to Clows Top.

Sadly Moss Hardy's Triumph expired at this point and despite plenty of willing hands the Recovery Service was summoned.

In the safe knowledge that help was on its way we motored on through Mamble, Neen Sollars, Milson to Cleobury Mortimer High Street where some of our party made an exit to the Classic Bike Show. From Cleobury our six remaining members motored through Kinlet, Billingsley, Glazeley, down the Bridgnorth by-pass to our finish at Tony's Diner and a well-deserved lunch. Ladies and gentlemen I sincerely hope you enjoyed your day out and hey despite a dismal forecast not one drop of rain fell on us.

Bill Danks

Right: The rarely seen and curious Overtrouser Dance of a pair of Goodhalls. David Attenborough would have loved it.

