

NOT LOST, JUST LOOKING

A BIG crowd had gathered at our starting point. Ann and Clive had come down from Perth to join us on our 2010 Old Bike Week Away. Ronnie and Andrew had offered to organize it this year so Bob could have a bit of a break.

Just after nine we were off, the weather not too bad, bit of drizzle in the morning. Bob Marchesi was doing back up in Garry Blake's car and John Bond, Reg Bostock and Richard Turpin had their bikes on a trailer and would ride them once we were in Busselton.

We had plenty of stops along the way and the weather turned out very nice and warm. We had our morning tea break at the bakery in Mt Barker and enjoyed riding the quiet roads once we left the Albany Highway. Our next stop was Frankland and we had our lunch at Tone Bridge where we caught up with Bob and Mary who had ridden from Boyup Brook to meet us. The last stretch to Boyup Brook was nice and we arrived at the caravan park just out of town. David Webb had problems with his BSA and it had to be put on the trailer, the head gasket had gone. Clive Smith's oil hose had come off but this was easy fixed with Bob Sutcliffe living so close by.

We had to pay \$16 per tent and pitched our tent on the nice big grassy area next to the river. Huw and John Sinclair arrived not long after, we all caught up and had happy hour under a big shady tree. Andy and Warwick arrived too with the car and trailer.

We all walked to the pub where we had dinner, it

was still lovely and warm.

They had put on a huge selection of food: lasagna, fish, steak, salads, chips and rice. After our meal we had some drinks in the beer garden and walked back to the caravan park. Huw and Ronnie got a bit thirsty and half way there was the bowling club. Blue, behind the bar told us he could be our friend for this evening so we were allowed to order a beer. Back at the caravan park we had a chat around John Sinclair's sidecar outfit.

Sunday morning turned out to be cloudy for a couple of hours. Everybody had breakfast, packed up their gear and we all filled up with fuel. We had a look at Nick's pigs, more than two thousand ornamental pigs in his little shed. Big pigs, little pigs, pink pigs, motorbike riding pigs, singing pigs and fridge magnet pigs. Lots and lots of pigs.

The ride to Greenbushes was lovely and we had a look at the Greenbushes mine. We had morning tea in beautiful sunny Balingup and had the most delicious home-made pie I have ever tasted. We took the beautiful road to Nannup where Clive Oakes had to stop because of a puncture in his rear tyre. He hopped on the back of Daniel's Guzzi after they had put the bike on the trailer. The problem got solved straight away in Nannup with supervision of John Sinclair. Ann did a great job assisting Clive in the hot sun.

We headed off towards Busselton and got separated in lots of small groups. I couldn't remember where the caravan park was and ended up in the middle of Busselton with Garry, Ron, Chris and Jo. I asked at the camping store for directions, we had been very

close but I had turned the wrong way. It was very hot by now and I had a bit of a problem with the Yamaha, it lost power so I pulled over for a while. It started up alright again and I kept going meeting everybody else but Bob Rees at the caravan park. Bob was looking for us in Busselton, luckily Chris got hold of him and he arrived a little later.

We paid about \$14 per person per night for a spot on Peppermint Park Eco Village. This caravan park has got a huge campers kitchen and games room plus nice grassy areas, a swimming pool, barbeques and great showers and toilets. We had a well deserved cold drink and caught up with Andrew and Wendy who had ridden down from Perth. Some people had a barbeque



By Antoinet Glazema

that night and we heated up our home cooked meal. Monday morning started very wet and miserable. John Bond wasn't feeling too good and he decided to go back home. Clive Smith was a bit worried about his BSA and decided to go and keep John Bond company back to Albany. Keith Graham from Duns-borough had done a great job organizing beautiful trips through this part of the country. He had printed off sheets and maps for all the riders. It was up to everybody what to do the next couple of days but you could go and do these great rides if you wanted to. Most people went for the ride to the blueberry farm and had morning tea there. They had a look at Prevelly beach and had lunch in Margaret River. Huw, Andy, Warwick, Ron, Ronnie and I went for a beautiful ride to the Hay Shed Hill winery and met Bob, Jan, Colin, Yvonne, Keith, John Barber and Liz there. A girl who was doing a wine tour with her friends dropped off lots of hoola hoops and Andy, Huw, Ronnie and I had a go. We



Something amusing is happening while Dave Webb's BSA A65 sits on the trailer at Boyup Brook.



Nortons and Ariel.



Coffee break at Balingup.