

Chapter Three

2000

Chapter Officers

Director	Kev French
Assistant Director	Kev Taylor
Secretary	Dave Sanders
Treasurer	Terry Beesley
Editor	Richard Eaton
Membership Secretary	Marie Beesley
Activities Officer	Patrick Yates
Senior Road Captain	Shaun Sunderland
Historian	Mick Smith / Vivien Bennet
Photographer	Helen Sunderland
Safety Officer	Dan Edwards
Ladies of Harley	Leslye Henstock
Liaison Officer	Martin Bennet
Area Representative (Lincoln)	Jeff Bayne
Area Representative (Nottingham)	Russ Timbrell
Area Representative (Leicester)	Teresa Taylor
Area Representative	Bob Brocklehurst
Road Captains	Dai Gunter
	Ray Lewis
	Neil Rose
	Ian Winning

Membership for 2000 - ?

For the second year of Sherwood Chapter the committee grew to its full capacity with all positions filled. A new Director was installed, again the sponsoring dealer's choice, and the size of the 'catchment' could be judged by the fact that there were separate area representatives for Nottingham, Leicester and Lincoln. Each area had their own meeting point, Nottingham at the Hogs Head, Aysworth, Leicester at the Coach & Horses, Field Head / Markfield, and Lincoln at the Adam & Eve, Lindum Hill, Lincoln.

The events programme was also vastly expanded. Patrick's Mystery Ride became a regular ride-out and a charity Poker Run took place for the first time. The types of ride-out varied a great deal, some to specific places (Skegness, Stratford-Upon-Avon), others to cafes (Ace, Hard Rock) and yet more to scenic areas (Cheddar Gorge, Cotswolds). Chapter rallies were also held as part of the BMF Membra Show and Waddington International Air Show. Members were, as always, also active in attending other Chapter rallies in the UK, and international rallies throughout Europe.

Events Programme

Date	Event	Type	Destination
22/01/2000	21st Century Party	Night Out	Nottingham
09/04/2000	Spring Poker Run	Charity Ride	Vale of Belvoir
12/04/2000	Patrick's Mystery Ride	Ride-out	Mystery
24/04/2000	Easter Run	Ride-out	Skegness
07/05/2000	Ace Cafe	Ride-out	London
10/05/2000	Patrick's Mystery Ride	Ride-out	Mystery
14/05/2000	Stratford Ride	Ride-out	Stratford-Upon-Avon
19/05/2000	BMF Memba Rally	Rally	Peterborough
11/06/2000	Cotswolds Ride-out	Ride-out	Cotswolds
14/06/2000	Patrick's Mystery Ride	Ride-out	Mystery
17/06/2000	Knockerdown Camp	Weekend	Derbyshire
23/06/2000	Waddington Air Show	Weekend	Waddington
12/07/2000	Patrick's Mystery Ride	Ride-out	Mystery
14/07/2000	Bakewell	Ride-out	Bakewell
16/07/2000	Lincoln to Stilton	Ride-out	Stilton
23/07/2000	Cheddar Gorge	Ride-out	Cheddar Gorge
27/07/2000	Hard Rock Cafe	Ride-out	London
10/08/2000	Patrick's Mystery Ride	Ride-out	Mystery
12/08/2000	Power Run	Weekend	West Burton Power Station
13/08/2000	Ride-out & Boule	Ride-out	Loughborough
01/09/2000	Sherwood Rally	Rally	Tattershall
13/09/2000	Patrick's Mystery Ride	Ride-out	Mystery
12/11/2000	Air Ambulance Presentation	Meeting	Newark
23/11/2000	AGM	Meeting	Nottingham

This year's selection of reported activities includes:

- Copy of the first Sherwood Poker Run, called "Where Wuz You?" taken from the May issue of the Q & Q.
- Copies of two very differing versions of the Cotswolds Ride-out taken from the July issue of the Q & Q.
- Copy of a report about the European Rally at Lloret De Mar, Spain, taken from the July issue of the Q & Q.
- Copy of photographs of the committee taken from the August issue of the Q & Q.
- Copy of the advertisement introducing the new Sherwood Chapter pin and year bar, and how to apply for a founder member bar if you were lucky enough to join in the first year. This was taken from the September/October issue of the Q & Q.
- The first International Waddington Air Show to be attended by Sherwood Chapter members was so unique that articles appeared in the September issue of the HOG Newsletter, November/December issue of HOG Tales, and the February 2001 issue

of RAF Waddington's Sentry magazine. Two copies are included here, one from HOG Tales and the other from the RAF.

WHERE WUZ YOU?



On Sunday the 9th of April Sherwoods first annual poker took place, organised by Ian Winning. This was to be followed by sarnies in Ian's local at Radcliffe on Trent.

The first complication arose after Russ's unfortunate disagreement with a Pratt on 4 wheels, (Get well soon Russ) Someone was needed to man the Nottingham Knight checkpoint. Me!

Only problem is I want to do the run as well. So! I leave Big Rock first, get to the Nottingham Knight, man the checkpoint, and then be the last man on the run, no problem. Wrong!

Accompanied by Dan I left Big Rock for Derby. Great run along the A52 then left to Loughborough along the A6, lovely sweeping curve onto the M.1. Whoops! The M.1. Isn't in the directions! Dan pulls alongside with a big grin that says Pratt! Almost back to the shop, about turn, back down the M.1.

Hathern, Rempstone, dead easy! Stopped to check directions, 'phone rings (don't you just love 'em?) Its Ian "Tell everyone there's a fair in Grantham, the checkpoint is now in Asda car park" No problem?

Arrived at the Nottingham Knight to find Kev, Andy, and Leslie waiting for us, tell them about Grantham, they already know (why am I here?) They pick a card and then off to the next checkpoint in the direction of Melton

Ian arrives to check on progress and he and Dan take off for the pub (moral support, who needs it?)

Ray and Teresa arrive. Take a card, take the piss and take off for the next checkpoint. I sit glumly in the pub car park (without a pint!) until Spike and Claire arrive, take a card and away we go.

A bit windy but a great ride into Melton then on to Grantham, to find Asda Grantham island. Where's Asda? Brainwave, signpost says Superstore. Yes!!

No!! Morrissons!!!! Spike asks a passer by and it's a quick u-turn. At last Asda car park.

Ray, Teresa, Andy and Leslie still there along with Shaun and Helen manning the checkpoint. Hang on, how come I've got 1 card less than everyone else? Waltham on the Hill?

AAAAAAHHHHHHHHHH I know we came through a village but I thought it was another of Ian's Roundabout tours. Hang on says Ray and rings his other half Chris who's manning the Waltham on the Wolds checkpoint. Yes says she, they came sailing past here, didn't bother to stop!

Meanwhile, Ian rings me to say the pub landlord has forgotten us and gone out for the day- no sarnies! But the girls behind the bar will do what they can for us.

O.K on to Radcliffe on Trent with a proper Road captain leading (Ray) Get to the Manvers Arms no problem to find the girls had done us proud! Thanks girls!! Well stuffed!

All in all, a great day, with some lovely roads. Thanks to Ian for organising it, with Sue's help, of course. Shaun, Helen and Chris for manning the checkpoints, (even if some of us didn't make them all!!!!!!) Ray, Teresa, Kev, Andy and Leslie, Spike and Claire for turning up and having a great days riding. Which leaves only two things:

1/ I now Know why I was nominated for secretary and not a Road Captain!

And

2/ Where wuz you????????????????

P.S The eventual winner was Teresa with a hand I wouldn't understand any way!

Dave Sanders



Figure 3.1 Poker Run.

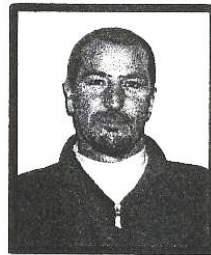
SHERWOOD COMMITTEE MEMBERS



Kev French
CHAPTER DIRECTOR



Kev Taylor
ASSISTANT DIRECTOR



Dave Sanders
SECRETARY



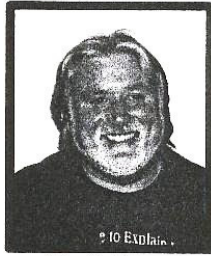
Terry Beesley
TREASURER



Richard Eaton
EDITOR



Leslye Henstock
LADIES OF HARLEY



Martin Bennet
LIASON OFFICER



Marie Beesley
MEMBERSHIP SECRETARY



Helen Sunderland
PHOTOGRAPHER



Vivien Bennet
HISTORIAN



Patrick Yates
ACTIVITIES OFFICER



Dan Edwards
SAFETY OFFICER



Shaun Sunderland
SENIOR ROAD CAPTAIN



Ian Winning
ROAD CAPTAIN



Ray Lewis
ROAD CAPTAIN



Dai Gunter
ROAD CAPTAIN



Teresa Taylor
AREA REP



Russ Timbrell
AREA REP



Bob Brocklehurst
AREA REP



Jeff Bayne
AREA REP

Figure 3.2 Officers for 2000.

The year 2000 saw Sherwood Chapter being invited, for the first time, to attend the Waddington International Air Show in Lincolnshire. By displaying their Harleys for the two days of the show, members were given free entrance and camping. The excellent Harley part of the rally was organised by Jeff Bayne, our Lincoln area representative, who also happened to be in the RAF!

Sherwood Chapter Meets the RAF at Waddington, Lincolnshire

(Taken from HOG Tales and RAF Waddington's Sentry Magazine)



Ride and Fly

When Jeff Bayne, of the Sherwood Chapter, invited fellow members to attend one of the U.K.'s largest air shows at RAF Waddington in Lincolnshire and display their bikes, he figured he would get a good response. But 80 members and more than 60 bikes? That's the power of free tickets! Jeff is attached to the Nimrod R1 reconnaissance squadron of the RAF, so he had special access to events at the show. Highlights included the Battle of Britain Memorial Flight commemorating the famous battle's 60th anniversary. Lancaster, Spitfire, and Hurricane aircraft participated in the traditional fly past along with several other World War II planes, including a Mitchell B-25 Bomber, and Thunderbolt, Hellcat, and Wildcat fighters. Compared to modern jet aircraft, they sounded like Harleys® in the sky! Jeff also had a little surprise up his sleeve on Saturday evening. With the permission of his wing commander, who accompanied the group on one of the bikes, the Hogs led a parade to an operational area on the airfield for a photo shoot in front of a Nimrod aircraft. Many thanks go to Jeff, Wing Commander Dave Paton, and RAF Waddington for the special access. And to answer one of the weekend's common questions: No, they don't know where to get a set of pipes as loud as an F-16 on full reheat!

Figure 3.3 The author of how Harley riders saw the show was Kev Taylor.

51 Sqn and the Sherwood HOG

For Airshow 99, a nice photo of an American flying machine, a Sentry, with some British sports cars, TVRs, was produced. Not bad - but of course in time honoured tradition 51 Sqn had to go one better. A tremendous feat of British engineering, the mighty Nimrod, coupled with numerous examples of the world's best (in your opinion!) - Dep EaQ and most famous American motorcycle, the Harley Davidson produced the magnificent photo you see here from Airshow 2000. Many thanks to Wg Cdr Paton for permission to hold the photo shoot -


rumour has it that he would have much preferred to wear his 'leathers' than his No1s! The Lincoln area of the Sherwood Harley Owners Group meets twice a month and more information is available from MACR Jeff Bayne on ext 6187.

Eds Note: For all bikers, RAF Waddington has its own Motorcycle Club and details are available from either the OIC, Flt Lt John Noone, ext 6187 or CT Al 'Moose' Brand, ext 6592.

Figure 3.4 This was how the RAF saw it! The same photograph was used in both reports.

Pins and Year Bars

We all know the power of the pin! In the second year of its existence, the committee came under increasing pressure to produce a suitable pin and bar for the Chapter. Eventually, it was announced in the Quill and Quiver that a pin and bar had been designed and was now ready to be ordered. A nice idea was to have the year bar on an arrow, and in addition, the first year bar, 1999, was to have the words founder member on it.



DID YOU JOIN IN '99?

1999 was the year it all started for Sherwood Chapter so if you joined in that year would you be interested in commemorating the fact you were there at the beginning with a 'Founder Members' pin?

I already have the exclusive design which is similar to the 2000 Year Bar but stating 'FOUNDER MEMBER 99' in a gilt finish. However, sufficient interest would need to be shown to make it viable and to keep the cost down.

The pins would be £3.50 each, but I would need payment in advance to confirm your commitment, by cheque payable to Sherwood HOG together with a S.A.E.

If there is not enough interest I will simply return your cheque.

To order your pin and kick things off, complete the slip below and forward it to the address shown.

CLOSING DATE FOR ORDERS IS 15th NOVEMBER 2000.

CHAPTER PIN & BARS

Finally after a lot of deliberation, we are in production on the Sherwood Chapter Pin and year Bars.

The Pin will be given to all joining members to mark their first year with the U.K.s best HOG Chapter and in each subsequent year a Year Bar will be issued when you renew your membership (same as your HOG Pins). So all of you out there are due at least a Chapter Pin.

Extra Chapter Pins are available should you want one for your jacket and waistcoat, or if you want to carry a couple around in your pocket for 'swaps' at rallies etc. How many of you have been collared for a pin swap and had to take the one off your jacket? (I know I have)

Which other Chapter do you know with a globally recognised name and legend connected to it (and I don't mean your HOG)?

Ask someone who may for example have been to the U.S. on the sort of welcome you get when you meet another Chapter or go into one of the dealers and tell them where you're from. What easier and better way could you show your appreciation and thanks than to give them a Sherwood Chapter Pin?

Overseas Chapters will be gagging for them and they are available only to members for just £2.50 each.

There is also a very limited number of spare Year Bars available for just £2.50.

Also don't forget your MIT and TIT patches. If you don't know what they are ask someone who's got one on and if you are brave enough to wear one ask Terry.

TOP TIP:
Because of the matt finish on the Chapter and Rally Pins, give them a bit of a polish to bring out the highlights. A couple of minutes just rubbing with your thumb is enough according to the wife!!!





Figure 3.5 Copy of the announcement for the Chapter pin and year bars.

The 10th European HOG rally for 2000 was held in Lloret De Mar, Spain. Needless to say that Sherwood Chapter attended the festivities.

THE EUROPEAN RALLY

On Tuesday the 30th of May a merry band of men (and women) from Sherwood went to Spain on their Harleys. Once in Spain equipped with Robin Hood hats and flying the flag of St George, we sped out of Bilbao and on to Llorret-de-mar. Needing petrol we went on ahead and finding the petrol station closed we waited for the rest of the gang. Regrouped, we started our journey again. We were still putting our helmets on so we said "don't worry we'll catch you up"... (some luck!).

We never saw our fellow travellers again until 13 hours later when refreshing ourselves near the camp entrance we saw Rainy Dave leading our tired and a bit down-hearted band of not so merry men (and women) up into the camp site. A few unfriendly words were said from everyone that night as we pitched and re-pitched our tents in the dark and very over-crowded tenting area.

Ah! But what a difference a day makes. The next morning the sun shone down on the Harleys, except Dave's who covered his to protect it from the morning dew, but not the ants (eh Dave!). Everybody was happy and our men (and women) were merry once again. What a truly wonderful experience the whole rally was.

Finally, I would like to thank Kev Hill for some very happy memories that still bring tears to my eyes. Firstly, his break dancing on the ferry was an event not to be missed, along with his compulsion to get everyone he possibly could onto the group photographs. Also, whilst dining in a small French restaurant he announced "the drinks are on me", offered up a fiver and said "keep the change"!!!

Here is a phrase that you might remember if you were lucky enough to be at the rally

"Yes Kev. We know there are two Llorret's,
but there is only one Tossa!!!!!"

WHAT A RALLY

Susan Winning

Figure 3.6 Copy of the European rally report.



Figure 3.7 Spain here we come! (SW)



Figure 3.8 Chapter and Rally t-shirts. (SW)

Confessions of a Sherwood virgin

(or the day we went to the Cotswolds)

The scene, a revered holy water place in the shadow of Lincoln Cathedral, where twice a month, the local congregation holds its prayer meeting, followed by a Sermon from the Dean the Very Rev'd K. Taylor, or in his absence, Verger Wardrobe.

Following his Sermon, the Dean takes Confession, which as part of my penance; I am providing details of a conversation between the Dean & I, for inclusion in the July Parish magazine.

Rev'd K. Taylor (known hereafter as "The Rev"). - "Now then oh little Scottish git (known hereafter as SG), what brings you to confession?"

SG "I have finally done it! I've seen the light! Praise be!"

The Rev "Done What? Don't tell me, you have finally realised that Harleys are no longer made with those kick starty things."

SG "No, bearded greatness, I've finally been out on a proper Sherwood pilgrimage."

The Rev "And where did this trip take you, oh baldy one?"

SG "We met, as summoned at the rather large rock in the next Shire on the 11th June. As pilgrims, we were lead by the Celtic Apostle Dai. Numbering only 8 machines in total, we were safely lead through the wilderness known as the A42/M42/M5, stopping off once for our Sportster brother, as it would have been a sin to let him runneth dry."

The Rev "Quite right, you have learnt well. Now, get a move on!"

SG "We did just that & in no time we pulled in outside the walls of Worcester, where we met our new found friends from the Parish of Rolling Hills, outside their place of worship, Motex. It was warm & despite encountering a plague of Locusts, which Brother Stewart says was really a slight shower of rain, no ills were suffered."

The Rev "I thought this was an inoffensive mock religious skit-where did the medieval crap come in?"

SG "Sorry pal. Anyway, as my first trip, I was mighty impressed with the response from our hosts, who included 1/2 of Wales as well as local members.

I took some photos of people gathered at Motex, before 31 bikes set out for an excellent summers day riding around the Cotswolds (I didn't realise that Wales doesn't have a Harley dealer- now there's an opportunity). Lunch was excellent in the picturesque village of Broadway, followed by a stroll & the mandatory local ice cream (yum yum!).

After a further 1 1/2 hours touring, we finished at Bourton-on-the-Water. The only problem was that a lot of other people also chose to visit this prettiest of villages, (for an English one) on that particular summers day-end result we split into several groups to park. For our hosts, it became difficult to get everyone together before we all departed. Anyway, had another BIG ice cream to cheer self up."

The Rev "Hey big ears, what happened to the pseudo, but reasonably politically correct, happy clappy bit?"

SG "Apologies, oh hairy Sassenach. I must end by giving thanks to Dai for his good works & the 310 miles in one day of riding he & Rolling Hills gave us. Shame not more of our fair congregation could attend, although some had just returned from the Crusades in Spain."

The Rev "So, my little tartan laddie, now you are no longer a Sherwood virgin, what exactly is your confession?"

SG "You remember that I said I took some photos at Motex-well, this nice alter lady said she would take her cassock off & I could take her photo."

The Rev "Why didn't you say? Please, you fine Scottish Brave heart type fellow, show me the aforementioned artwork."

SG "Well that's the point, what with Stewarts rain shower & my Locusts, I felt she could catch a cold or worse still get bitten, so I declined. I do, however, have 24 snaps of some of the ice cream shops we visited...."

Steve Cranston FXDL Twin Cam 88 nee 883 Sportster.

Lincolnshire Highlander (like this article, *that* is a joke)
Former Alter boy (even bigger joke)

Figure 3.9 Copy of Cotswolds report No1.

Now for the second, more conventional report, on the ride to the Cotswolds by Dai Gunter.

Cotswolds Ride-Out – 11th June 2000

We (that's me and Del, the missus) left North Hykeham and headed for Big Rock at 9am. It was a beautiful morning with plenty of sunshine, 'great weather for a ride on the HOG' I thought as we motored down the A46. But before we hit the Bingham roundabout, the clouds started to cast some doubt as to whether I would regret leaving the rain gear in the garage.

Pulling up at Big Rock, I was greeted with a huge gathering of fellow Sherwood Chapter members – I counted seven bikes, and that included mine! 'Still, it's only 10am, there's another ten minutes yet before we leave,' I thought to myself, disappointed at the turn-out, but it could have been worse.

We, the Magnificent Seven bikes, left Big Rock at 10:15 and headed down the black-top for the sun and rolling English countryside. We picked up Teresa at the A444 junction, stopped off to feed Spike's peanut at Tamworth Services, then kept up a steady 70mph most of the way down to Motex. (Yawn, yawn, motorway driving.)

Rolling Hills had a good turn-out – about 25 bikes, with a load from the South Wales section of the Chapter. Had a coffee and stretched the legs for a while whilst we got acquainted with the locals, took a look around the shop at the nice new sparkling machines and were ready to roll out by 12:25. But wait, someone was missing! Where was Teresa? The Ride-Out queued up ready for the off, and there was Teresa, spending her hard earned dosh on a T-shirt. When she finally decided to join the rest of us, she was welcomed into the fold by several horn toots and cheers.

The Ride-Out was led by Paul, (the Activities chief from the South Wales section), with another Rolling Hills member as Tail-end Charlie – my brother, Bob.

Riding through heavily shrouded greenery on the A4538, then onto the A44, we headed for Pershore, the first of the Cotswolds villages. I've never been to this part of England before, but it was just like the postcards I've seen through the years; old stone houses, some with thatched roofs, old oak doors and a lawn that could double for a snooker table – with a big illuminated B&B sign in the middle of it! Evesham next. Much the same as Pershore, with pretty little stone houses, busy roads full of tourists, and noisy Harleys disturbing the peace.

We pulled up outside The Horse and Hounds on the main drag through Broadway. We parked up in the car-park at the rear of the pub and then overrun the quaint pub with their Sunday lunch diners. They didn't know where to look. 'Oh my God, it's the Hells Angels', you could see it on granny's face. But as soon as the locals could see that not all Harley riders bite off live chicken's heads for their lunch, they could see that we were just as partial to a slice or two of roast beef as anyone else. Even the old lady behind the bar was considerate enough to warn a couple of riders that 'parking in the coach stop at the front of the pub would earn them a ticket off the local bobby'.

Fed and watered, and a quick stroll up the main street, we were ready for the next leg of the run. We headed for Moreton-in-Marsh via 'Tower Hill' – what a view (in the mirror). The steep hill and tight corners would have been more fun if we'd been travelling in the other direction, down-hill. Mmmm, what's that ahead? Blue lights... some poor bugger had smashed up his car by trying to cut up an oncoming vehicle – what a stupid thing to do, still the firemen looked like they were enjoying diverting the traffic and shielding onlookers from the blood and guts of the cars' occupants.

There's only so much you can say about the Cotswolds' beautiful rolling hills (isn't that a name of a HOG chapter?) and green fields bordered with full hedgerows. But that's what the Cotswolds is...beautiful rolling hills with green fields bordered with full hedgerows! And Moreton-in-Marsh was just asmush, mush, mush. The wife thought it was lovely, I thought 'this ride is great, sweeping bends, hills and dips, the odd pot-hole, and heads turned as we thundered through every village'.

We stopped at Stow-on-the-Wold for five minutes to allow a loose cannon to catch up – he thought the ride-out was on for 2pm at Motex – silly sod, didn't he hear the rumour that it was cancelled? Five minutes turned into thirty, time enough to try the local home-made ice-cream. It was gorgeous, and only a quid with a Flake in it – excellent value. The old dear serving me was keen to tell me about the rally in Sweden that her neighbour had just been to – I didn't have the heart to tell her it was Spain.

Stow is another Cotswolds gem. The village square holds an open air market – so I was told – and doubles up as the car park at other times, as it did today. We'd all stretched our legs and were ready for the next disturbance of the peace. Harleys were started and we saddled up. Locals gathered to take a closer look at what the commotion was all about, and I had an old geezer start telling me about his old Ariel – 'Sorry mate, love to talk, but we're off, can't stop, see ya!'

On to the finale – Bourton-on-the-Water. Just like all the other villages, it was something straight out of 'The Darling Buds Of May' or an Enid Blyton novel. The village has a river running through its centre, the Windrush (what a lovely name for a stream, river), with a cute Village Green that separated one bank of the river from the main road and shops. The place was heaving, and being a tight bugger, I looked for the cheapest parking spot. The pavement was perfect – wide, loads of room for several Harleys, a couple of trees to break the concrete monotony, and a 'No Parking' sign or two.



Perfick! I was joined by a handful of other bikes for back-up, whilst a couple parked on the Village Green. The locals must love the Village Green, because the local constabulary had a brief discussion about motorcycles not being allowed to park on the Village Green, but it was okay to park in front of the 'No Parking' sign!

Took some photos of things, met the band that will be headlining the Sherwood Rally this year, then it was time to make our way home. Stewart Belman suggested the A46 run – why not! We headed for the M5 via Cheltenham (fond memories of yonder times gone by – shit, that was almost a year ago!).

After saying our farewells to our fellow travellers, the meagre few picked up the A46 at junction 9 of the M5 and stuck to the '46 'like glue'. Teresa and Spike left us to fend for ourselves south of Coventry. The ride home was just as good as the run around the Cotswolds – good clear roads, light traffic and fine weather. In fact, we didn't see a drop of rain all day – I knew I made the right decision about leaving the waterproofs in the garage.



Many thanks to the Rolling Hills members, in particular, Paul for leading us around the Cotswolds, and only getting us lost once! (and that's because one of the Sherwood guys forgot the second man drop-off system) and my brother Bob – the Tail-End. Also, those Sherwood members who turned up – Spike & Claire, Stewart Belman, Steve Cranston, Nolan Coyle, Paul & Dee Whitehead (they caught up with us at Broadway), Paul from Ripley,, John & Kristyn Toy, ever faithful Teresa Taylor and, of course, Me and the Missus. To those of you who look out of the window and check the weather forecast on BBC1, 2 and ITV before taking your Harleys out of the garage, you missed a great day riding. For the rest, you must have

either been working, still in Spain or hung-over (Ian).

Figure 3.10 Copy of Cotswolds No 2, report and photographs by Dai Gunter.

Sherwood's 2nd Rally by Photographs



Figure 3.11 (SW)



Figure 3.12 (DG)



Figure 3.13 (SW)



Figure 3.14 (DG)



Figure 3.15 (DG)

A Selection of other Photographs



Figure 3.16 Skegness Ride-out (SW)



Figure 3.17 Skegness Ride-out (SW)



Figure 3.18 Games at the Valley Rally (SW)



Figure 3.19 Stilton Ride-out (DG)



Figure 3.20 Harleys ride the Waddington Runway (JB)



Figure 3.21 AWACs track the ride! (JB)