The first organised run for February this year was cancelled due to the extreme weather changes Sydney was experiencing earlier in the month, if the temperature wasn’t in the high 30C’s then thunder storms and winds were predicted, usually with these predictions coming true. Tuesday 21st seemed to have a good feel about it so it was on again. We met at the Anglers Rest Hotel at Brooklyn overlooking the Hawkesbury River. A few stopped at the Pie in the Sky on the way from Sydney for a coffee and something sweet on the way down the old highway from Cowan to the Hawkesbury River.

Those participating were Neil and Marie Heilbrunn with Rob and Deb Merryfull in the A Type Vauxhall ex Jim Weir car. Alan Ferguson in M Type 14-40, Peter Ward in 23-60, Richard and Emi Walton in 30-98 with Mary and I in our 23-60. As well in moderns there were Euan and Wilga Coutts, Phil Virgona and Tracy in VW convertible, John Wilson, Jim Weir and running a little late due to his overheating Mark 2 Jaguar was Phil Lamrock and his riding mechanic Wayne Merton.
Quite a few had arrived before us and were enjoying something cold on the outdoor deck of the pub overlooking the Hawkesbury, the sun was shining, it was warm and it looked the perfect setting.

Following a refreshing drink out on the sundeck we moved into the restaurant and were all seated at the one table. The food came out quite quickly and mainly consisted of a mixture of various seafood dishes of either barramundi, prawns or calamari. However I did notice a senior member of the group who had arrived in his 23-60 struggling to down a large plate of grilled sausages and accompaniments.

Much was discussed over lunch with the drivers at one end of the table discussing all things Vauxhall and the navigators at the other end discussing secrete navigators business.

Around 2pm we all decided to leave on mass for the drive home as for some it was going to take a few hours as we endured the 3pm traffic jam with mothers collecting their kids from schools which seem to be everywhere you want to travel.
Euan and Wilga were the first to make a move.

An opportunity was not missed to take a photograph of the cars attending the lunch so we all stopped along the road from the pub back to the old highway and a group photo taken.

Some turned right onto the old highway with Mary and I turning left to travel back towards Sydney. To miss the anticipated school
pickup time for the kids we decided to turn off at Berowra and cross on the ferry for a nice quieter drive up through Arcadia and Middle Dural. As we got to Dural is where my plans went astray, Dural Public School provided a disaster area with all the mothers in their “urban assault vehicles” more commonly know as four wheel drives, double parking and do U turns to hold up the traffic in both directions. This was a bad move to come through Dural however once clear I thought another good plan was to travel through Glenorie in order to miss more traffic on Pennant Hills Road.....another bad move with a huge line up of traffic trying to get through at a roundabout. The end result was we arrived home hot and bothered about ten to five....a little under a three hour drive.

However I presume all attending the lunch enjoyed the day out at the Anglers Rest Hotel for lunch and I think out next outing in April will see us lunch at the Mean Fiddler Hotel in Rouse Hill, so I will keep you posted.

My thanks to all those who attended.

Dave Stuart.