

**COBRA LUNCH RUN TO**  
**HAINAULT WINERY, BICKLEY VALLEY,**  
**Saturday 27<sup>th</sup> May, 2017.**  
**Words and photos: Graham Ullock.**



The weather-gods were well in tune with “oh what a beautiful morning, Oh what a beautiful day.”

It was absolutely PERFECT Cobra weather, and stayed that way all day, although a bit on the nippy side when the wind-chill factor kicked in, but you get that, when you own a Cobra !!!!



I waited at the top of Lesmurdie Hill for the main lot of cars to come through and tagged on the rear of the pack for the run out to Bickley Valley.



The run off the main road and up the driveway was a gravel track with some pretty large speed bumps, which I am sure saw most of the cars bottom out going over, and the parking area was quite sloping and very slippery gravel, although that gave Allan an excuse to dig a couple of holes trying to park.







The table we had booked was set up outside on the veranda of the main building, which to start with was a bit cool.

However, after the see-through blinds were let down and the heaters were cranked up and blankets issued, everyone seemed to be toasty warm.

Unfortunately, the service was a bit ordinary, and the meals took a long time to get delivered, but from what I heard, the general consensus was that they were pretty good, when you got them.













During the morning, I had arranged to call in to Lesmurdie on the way back home, to do a 50<sup>th</sup> "Birthday Run", so I had to leave by 2.45 to be there by 3.00pm for the surprise visit.

Jonathon had a spare seat, so he offered to come along with me to be a second car, and just as we were about to leave, Allan came up with the idea of all of us turning up at the house in convoy, to give them a spectacular site, before the ride.



So that's exactly what we did, and what a spectacular site and sound it was, as we had to go up a gentle slope to get there, and of course Cobras in second gear, under power, make a sound you don't forget in a hurry.

We were spot-on time, and they could hear us coming, as could all the neighbours, and were waiting for us.



They had a quick look at all the cars, and then Jonathon and I went on our run, with Birthday boy and his wife, and all the other cars continued on home, down Lesmurdie hill.

They were over the moon with the run, and we did a second short run, to take the birthday boy's son, and sister-in-law, (who organised the run) for their thrill ride.

She is organising the usual donation to Ronald MacDonald House in appreciation, and we have already received an e-mail expressing their thanks for a great ride. All in all, a really great day, with some great company, and great weather, but unfortunately missed by most members. So I guess I will seeya out there somewhere, maybe.

