

New Forest Run 2nd June 2019

The weather forecast was iffy as The Partridges and us set off at some ungodly hour in the morning in order to get to the start in good time at East Boldre in the New Forest. The journey was uneventful as we took a torturous route through Hursley and Southampton in order to avoid the M3 and M27. During the journey down we saw several MG's on a similar mission to us, however, we had forgotten about the Porsches. As some of you will know, every year Porsche hold a huge meeting at Beaulieu on the same Sunday as the MG run. We mistakenly decided to continue our back route journey and passed by the entrance of the Museum. As we approached the trickle of Porsches grew and grew until it was a veritable Tsunami of expensive metal and exhaust fumes. However, their Marshalls were superb and got them into the event with minimum disruption to the flow of traffic.

We arrived at East Boldre and started to understand just how popular this event has become. Some 214 MG's were assembling to take part in a 75 mile trip around the Forest. Within the melee we were able to meet up with the Sallows. Part way around we were joined by Alan & Celia Howlett and at the end with Ian and Julie Kitson.



Having registered, bought our raffle tickets, devoured our Bacon roll and coffee, taken our final comfort break and stuck the Rally Plaque on the car we were ready to go. The run was as delightful as ever except for the usual occasional 4 x 4 or cyclists who thought that they owned the complete road and maybe even the Forest

itself? Who knows what goes around in their minds?

The weather held up and we were treated to the occasional blast of sunshine. We decided to stop at Calshott to have a picnic. It was then that Drippy – the Partridges MGA decided to live up to her name. During the run she had developed a bit of a misfire whilst



Fern our RV8 for the second time decided to run slightly hotter than norm. Anyway, fluid thought to be oil was discovered on the driver's side rubber mat. The clutch and brake cylinders showed no loss of fluid nor did the dip stick but it was noticed that a drip was occurring from the heater control valve directly onto the distributor exactly where the plastic cap meets the metal mounting. By turning the heater fully on the drip stopped and the misfire died away. The oil or whatever on the mat is yet to be diagnosed.

We arrived at the finish in the first wave of MG's. The clouds were looking a bit moody so we decided on hoods up and tonneaus on. We all went off to have our cream teas where we joined the Kitsons. We were almost complete as a Club. The heavens then opened but only for about 10 minutes. I pointed this out to everyone around the table and Ian dashed off to put his hood up! On returning to the field all the cars were back except for those that had broken down and we were greeted to a sea of MG's (no pun intended)



Cream teas finished, speeches and awards done and raffle drawn it was time that those staying checked into the Hotel and those going home left. It was then that we met up with David Danson who had come along with his daughter Alex. It was a shame that we did not know they intended to do the run as we would have looked out for them earlier.



Yet another great MG day ended with G and T's and Cider in the bar. Long Live MG!