

## BMGOC July Evening Run Out

It was the evening of the “Kitsons” run out. The weather was fine and we met up at Hatch Warren. Whilst Alan and Celia had taken us West of Basingstoke on the June Run Out – the Kitsons were determined to take us into the deepest equatorial areas of Andover!

Nita and I started off like Captain Beaky and his band and walked straight into a tree by turning left on the main road out of the car park rather than right. This had followed a long and arduous afternoon trying to co habit with and get Nita’s brand new and improved mobile phone into operating mode. I had got her this replacement phone that she did not want but had 4 times the capacity of her existing phone that kept crashing and complaining! Enough was enough, rather than work as a team and try to pick up and reconstruct the route, bearing in mind we were in the RV8 with a Km odometer and not a mileage one, I surrendered and plugged in the Sat Nav.

Incredibly we arrived at the pub first as we had blasted down the A303 at 80 MPH maybe because it was impossible from the wind noise to hear what the passenger was saying. – we even beat speedy Mark Wooldridge.

Allegedly it was a great run taking members through picturesque areas as yet unkown to them.





We all managed to park at the pub and thank you Ian for helping with that. Not sure from chronological order of photos at one stage if Alan and Celia were coming or going but finally obviously coming but clearly backwards.



We had all managed to arrive in some semblance of order and were pleased to have done so.



The Pub was lovely, the food was great, the service was excellent– we even had properly laundered table linen – how posh is that?- the company as always was brilliant, even Justine was smiling and laughing as she hobbled in on her crutches. Stop Press – Justine was spotted at Surrey Run limping without crutches.

Thank you the Kitsons for broadening our geographical horizons.