

Surrey Run 2019

Another great uncomplicated summers day MG experience began exceptionally well but was due to be somewhat multi-faceted by the end of the day. We had all decided to start early, arrive early and have a picnic. The day started for us and the Wooldridges with bacon sarnies and Bucks Fizz at ours....for those not driving. In order to maintain the catering standards for the ladies in general I packed a cooled bottle of Chardonnay in an insulated case. I had won this bottle at our village fete on the Saturday – probably a bit of a cheap skate action as it had only cost me £1.

The start meeting at Dorking went without a hitch. We adopted David in his lovely original green MGA as he was flying solo and sandwiched him in between Mark and myself. Justine and Graham and Ness and Starsk were to follow on.

We stopped for coffee at a local hostelry and seemed to set a trend and were soon surrounded by other MG'ers. Some who crept in just to use the loos. However, one of our brethren in a "Sebring" newly converted racing MGBGT used it as a pit stop because his back brakes were binding. We left him with his back end in the air. I am always envious of these newly rebuilt MG's as they are always so clean and the nuts and bolts look like they will melt at the sight of a spanner rather than taking a gallon and a half of WD40 and much swearing to undo. Then I think – why do they seem to break down as often as war weary MG's?

We arrived at the Rural Life Centre Farnham. Fern our RV8 has all this year been running a little hot but made it OK. More about this later. If you think the potholes in Hampshire are bad – try Surrey!!! We had recently renewed the 25 year old decaying front and rear suspension bump rubbers for "new and improved" ones. The pot holes on main roads were more akin to cart tracks. Really what do we pay our road taxes for.....or not in some cases for?????!!!!



We all arrived together except for Starsk and Ness. We had a great pitch next to a set of little known about toilets – almost like an en suite. The girls started to make camp with the tables, lace table cloth and candelabra.



Justine and Graham were next to us but did not join us around the table. Probably because they did not want to be publically branded as posers?

Nita demanded the Chardonnay for the ladies and Justine questioned drinking it out of plastic glasses whilst sat beside a candelabra and a table with a lace tablecloth. The wine was met with total disapproval.

It's a bit sweet.....it has a funny taste.....it looks OK.....OH NO.....!!!

On further inspection whilst the bottle looked totally cosher the contents were non achoholic. My fame goes before me and nobody believes that I did not do this on purpose.

So where were the Sallows? Last seen turning into a pub car park. It was thought they may have decided to have a pub lunch and not join us. Who could blame them for that?



Disaster had struck. Rear tyre puncture – OK – can sort that but the wheel nut had been rounded off by incorrect use of air gun. RAC/AA called out to try to remove and change wheel. All good and the Sallows made it home only to find on later inspection that the other rear wheel nuts had also been rounded.



However, no BMGOC event is ever complete if a ride on a little train is possible. David with Pat his wife, who had joined us in the afternoon and course guess who? Nita managed to maintain the tradition

It was a good event that included a smattering of new Chinese MG's. At least it is keeping the marque alive where so many others have disappeared – some with little trace.

