

Cobra Club Bathurst Trip February 2009

The sad thing about these weekends away is we all look forward to the event but before you know it has come and gone. We all search out the weather forecasts trying to get an idea of what to expect and again we were blessed with great weather in fact it was a little too warm at times.



The bulk of the 15 Cobras met at the M4 service centre at Eastern Creek and proceeded to meet the remainder at the Glenbrook information centre. It was a fairly quick turnaround as our guides for the weekend Ray & Kay Lindsell had a schedule organised for us over the remainder of the day.

Our first stop was for morning tea at the Farmhouse and Lolly Shop at Little Hartley.

Kim Strachan treated us to some delicious home baked goodies. The women wanted to know what the recipes were while the men were more than happy for Kim to “just bring the same treats next time”. Thanks so much Kim for looking after us!!

It was then on to the O’Connells Pub through some very open countryside with beautiful views of rolling hills and Lake Lyell as a backdrop.

The road was a little bumpy in places as Phil Lynn discovered when his “bits” started falling off (Tracey was a little worried). But what would a trip away in a bunch of Cobras be without some quick roadside maintenance, how many men does it take to tie up a sidepipe?? Thanks to Dave Richards and Denis Russell’s trusty rope we were all back on the road after a few minutes.





By the time we reached the O'Connell Pub, Phil's sidepipe was tied on with rope and Tracey had the sun visor in her lap!

Through this section of the trip we noticed a motorbike go past us and a guy was up ahead taking photos as we went by. We ended up meeting James at the Pub, he was very interested in the Cobras as he was in the final process of purchasing a DRB from Qld. I think seeing all the Cobras on the road was the final catalyst in his decision!

The O'Connell Pub – Great spot for an outdoor Pub lunch, good food and nice surrounds.

It was then on to Bathurst, but we lost our “intrepid leaders” as they led off following James on the motor bike, they were out of sight before everyone got organised and we all missed the turn-off, oh well we caught up with them in Bathurst.



Mt Panorama was our next stop with everyone doing a lap or two, took a few photos of Cobras on the starting grid and visited the “National Motor Racing Museum”.

The National Motor Racing Museum's collection includes race cars, cycles, trophies, photographs, paintings, posters, special exhibits and memorabilia of Australian motor racing. It depicts the history of motor racing in Australia with an emphasis on the international Mount Panorama motor racing circuit. Of special interest was a 20 minute film of the Mt Panorama's history going back to the very first days when the track was just that – a dirt track. Well worth

seeing!

It was then on to the “Gold Panner Motor Inn” for our traditional HAPPY HOUR- an evening of nibbles, drinks, laughs and a few yarns.





Phil Lynn took his sidepipe off and into Bathurst to have the bracket welded on. Upon his return there were a few onlookers, well a lot of onlookers, as he

and someone who will remain nameless (sorry about the scratch Phil) proceeded to reattach the sidepipe.



Dinner was a BBQ organised by Ray and Kay and catered locally. A big thankyou to Ros and Dave's daughter who is local to Bathurst and kindly delivered the food. The BBQ was run by Ray and Mick, you could even choose how you wanted your steak, how good is that! We all more than had our fill of both food and drink and along with the fine company chatted away the evening.



Sunday saw us split up as a few stayed in Bathurst for breakfast while the majority set off for Leura in the Blue Mountains. (see extract from the Western Advocate Newspaper dated Thursday March 12th)



Dave Richards led the way having been an Oberon local in the past. He took us through the western slopes countryside travelling along some fine roads with absolutely no traffic, the drive and scenery was superb. We arrived in Leura all set for brunch at the Bon Ton Café. We sat outside under the trees which was nice until a message from heaven landed on Roz's shoulder, hence the head gear. The food was excellent, fortunately there was enough to go around especially with Robyn's and Mark's tribe, the Brady Bunch, ha, they pail into insignificance in comparison. How do you guys do it??? Marks comment about his breakfast bill was, "just cost me a couple of hundred and a kidney" !!



I guess it was very late morning by the time we pointed the Cobras for home, we all went our own ways, and ours was a very leisurely drive back to Sydney.

Our special thanks to Ray & Kay Lindsell for all the reconnaissance work prior to the weekend, along with the trip notes that were emailed to everybody. All this takes a lot of time and energy and we all appreciate the wonderful effort from them that ensured we all had yet another enjoyable weekend away together.