Green.

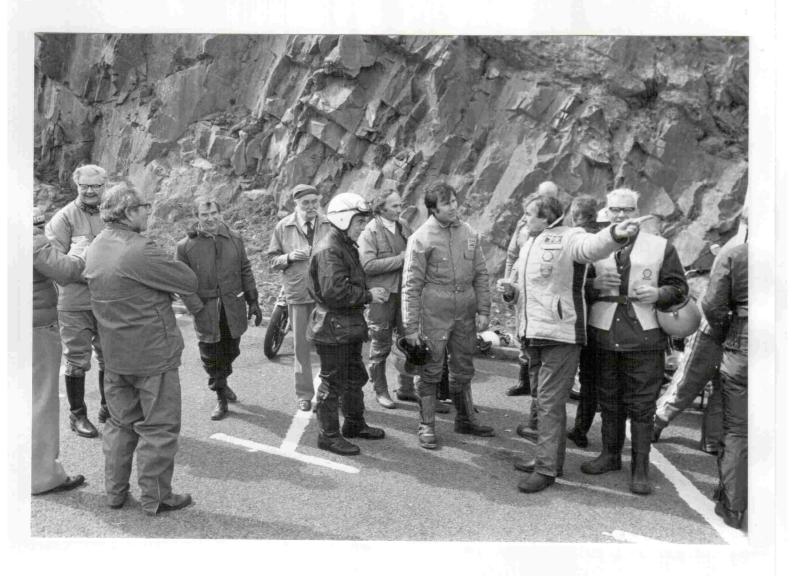
The thirtieth run passed without photographs, as did the thirty first held in the Malvem Hills.

THIRTY SECOND RUN October 1978 Kendall

The Lake District has a long association with motorcycling, many of the early competitions taking place there. Fred Green, kneeling (right) seems to be grateful to have reached the summit, and so is Peter Sheen (behind). Next to him is Bert Perrigo, then Partitour expert and inventor of the luggage equipment which bears his name--Ken Craven, Mike Riley, Nick Jeffery (Kawasaki), Michael Evans, Bert Greeves Derek Norton, unidentified, Bill Smith in trilby, Norman Aubrey, another unidentified rider, Frank Hall, John Nelson, Dennis Upton, Mike Paul partially obscuring another member and Tim Wassell.



THIRTY THIRD RUN April 1979 Lake Vyrnwy Hotel, North Wales



"Over there", says Peter Sheen. Do they believe him? Not paying attention at he left is John Nelson. In the woolly hat is Dennis Wood then Doug Mitchenall (helmet), former Suzuki race team captain Frank Perris, Tom Waterer (paying very close attention) and Mike Riley avoiding a quick smack in the teeth somewhere up in the mountains of North Wales

THIRTY FOURTH RUN October 1979 Bellhouse Hotel, Beaconsfield



Gliding was the theme on a pleasant autumn day. No reports of unspecified flying displays energised by unseen thermals but former competition rider, Mike Riley, looks the true aviator as he waits for the tow aloft.

Maurice Knight and Peter Sheen, centre of group, listen intently to what their parachute-equipped instructor has to say.





Left: Bert Greeves, Mike Paul, Mike Jackson and Peter Bolton (all standing) to Peter Sheen's right as he prepares to cut the cake. Seated are Frank Perris, Hugh Palin, Doug Mitchenall and John Nelson. Right: smiling Ivor Davies, a guest talking to Brian Jones, Tom Waterer, Nick Jeffery, Ken Whistance. Below, with inevitable pipe, is Bill Smith, then a guest, Dennis Wood, Maurice Knight, Derek Norton and Wilf Harrison.



It was back to Crich Tramway Museum and Donington Race Track. Peter found a village named after him and there just happened to be a photographer nearby.

THIRTY SIXTH RUN October 1980 Pendragon Hotel, Portsmouth



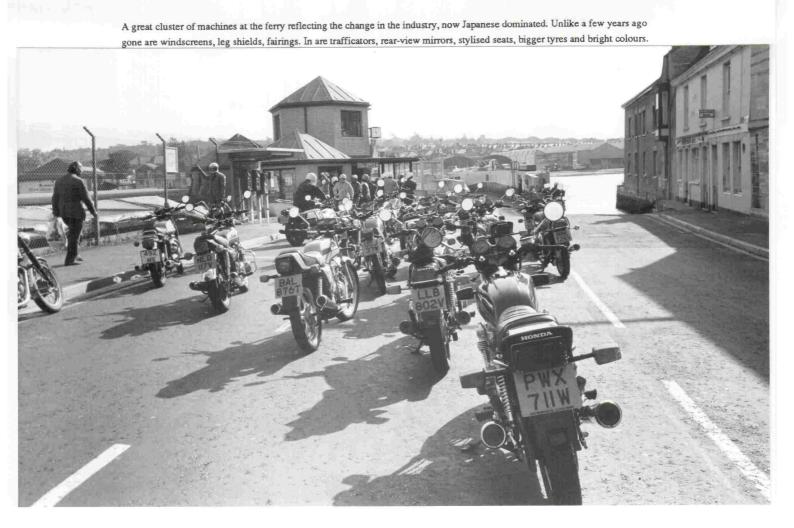
Over the Solent to the Isle of Wight--a glorious haven for motorcycling. Hugh Palin prepares to use his camera. Foreground: Peter Sheen. Leaning against the side in striped riding gear is Maurice Knight of Suzuki with Tom Waterer (Suzuki) next to him. Bob Trigg (Yamaha) stands against the car looking shoreward.



Dinners are always joyful affairs with a raffle to raise funds and a prize for everyone. Chairman, Peter Sheen stands at the rear with Treasurer, Ivor Davies to his right. Ivor collects funds, raffle money, kitty money. With bottle (raffle prize?) is Committee man, Bob Trigg.



Father and son; the Nortons, Derek and Bob; motorcycle electrical wiring experts everything from the ill-fated Hesketh to a D1 Bantam. Behind is (left) Ivor Davies and centre, Wilf Harrison.

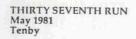


THIRTY SEVENTH RUN May 1981 Tenby

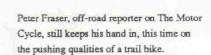


Glorious South Wales; sunshine and sea in a trip on the Angel lifeboat organised by Hugh Palin. It was a 500-yard trek along a path to the lifeboat station. We lined up for the photographer, then climbed aboard for the high-speed slipway launching. The crew naturally dominated the local pub which was reached along the pebble-strewn shore line where we all had soup and cheese for lunch.





Out in the bay winching exercises with an RAF rescue helicopter. We were told that the pilot had been on an actual rescue in heavy seas only the day before.



The Qasar. You could say several things about it: once control had been mastered it was quite an experience; its cornering ability was outstanding.



A short stop on a sunny May day. Perhaps to admire the view, as well.

THIRTY EIGHTH RUN October 1981 White Horse Hotel, Romsey

The Gangridge Collection of classic motorcycles founded by Guy Shoosmith includes a library, posters and manuals, besides copies of the weekly motor cycle magazines. A catalogue complete with pithy comments on the marques and the individual machines is a collectors item in its own right. Left: Bob Trigg, Bob Reynolds, Keith Blair, Bert Greeves, Ken Craven, Maurice Knight, Jeff Clew, Hugh Palin, Ivor Davies, Bill Smith, Tom Waterer, Dennis Upton, Fred Green, Peter Fraser, Derek Norton, Mike Vickers and Bob Norton. Kneeling: Guy Shoosmith, the museum owner, Wilf Harrison, Dennis Bates and Mike Jackson.



THIRTY NINTH RUN May 1982 Ludlow



Half the party. Foreground: John Nelson, Brian Jones and Mike Paul: Standing from the left: Ken Craven, Nick Jeffery, Mike Riley, Derek Norton, Bob Norton, Triumph guest, Mike Vickers and Maurice Knight.



"That's where it was. I used to change gear in mid-air" Bert interested audience are Jeff Clew, Nick Jeffery, Hugh Palin and Bob Trigg at the foot of Red Marley.

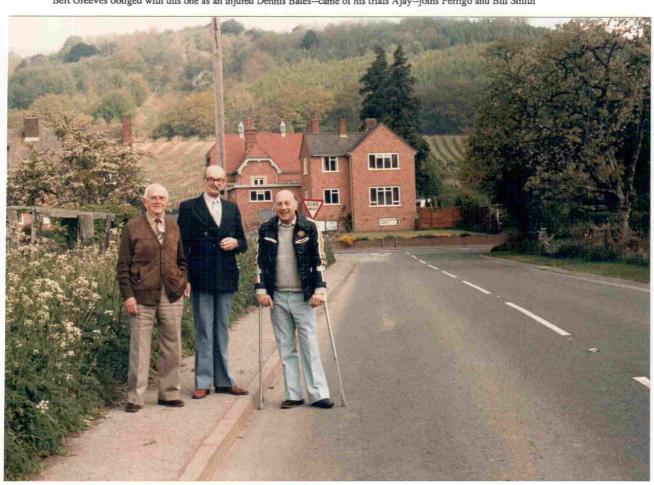
He has done a lot for Triumph, so he rides them: Brian Jones prepares to set off after lunch. Mike Jackson fires up the big Yamaha in the background.





Bert Perrigo used to take the hump in Red Marley hill climb flat out. Now the famous course is barely visible in the trees. With him is Bert Greeves and Bill Smith.

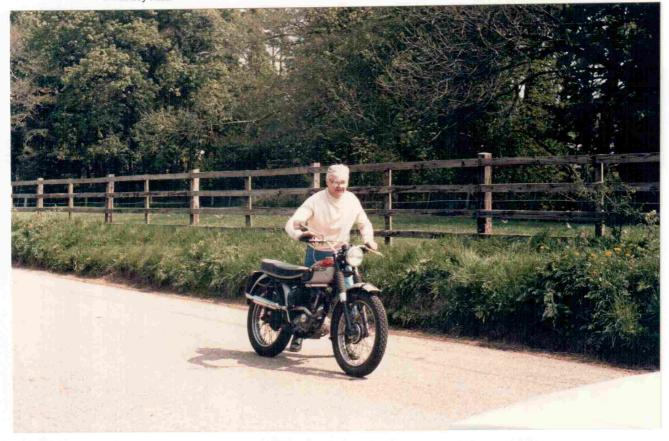


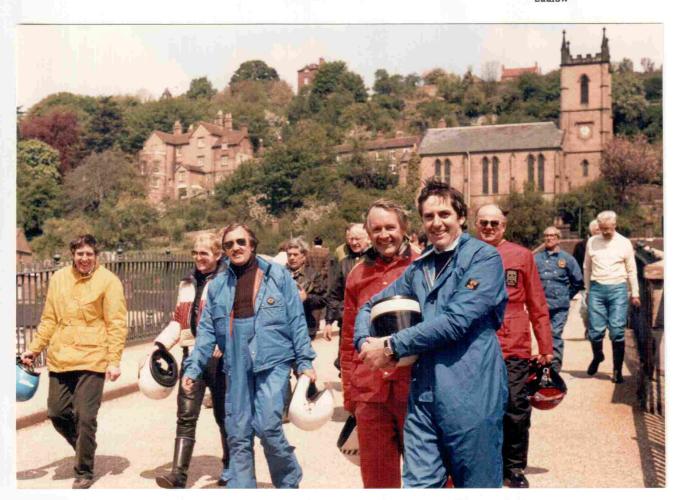




Ivor Davies, for many years the publicity manager for Triumph sports a natty Tiger Cub.

He'll never live this down: John Nelson, former service manager of Triumph, internationally famous for his range of Triumph literature and maintenance publications, discovers the meaning of 'hors de combat' on the run. The Tiger Cub stayed overnight at a nearby farm.





The Iron Bridge at Telford for a walking shot of, from the left: Dennis Upton, Mike Paul, Mike Vickers, Doug Mitchenall, David Dixon, Maurice Knight, Bob Trigg, Jeff Clew, Ivor Davies and John Nelson.

The fortieth run (1/3 October 1982) based on Shaftesbury was the only run to be partially defeated by the weather on the day when flying trips had been organised by Mike Jackson. Heavy and continuous rain causing the party to become separated, Some machines suffered ignition failure, riders became waterlogged, but somehow all made it to tea at Cerne Abbas. A run to be repeated in its entirety another year.