

**COBRA CAR CLUB OF WA**  
**RUN TO BINDOON BAKERY.**  
**SUNDAY 16<sup>TH</sup> OCT, 2016.**

**Words by Graham Ullock,**

**Photos by Graham Ullock and Paul Jenkin.**



Sunday morning, we awoke to find the RainGods that had been in control on Saturday, had decided to go on leave for a while, and left the SunGods in control.

Skies were bright sunshine, with a few fluffy ones floating around, but nothing too serious, and a check on the BOM Radar confirmed that there was nothing coming later in the day.

So, on went the jackets, and we fired her up and off we went, towards Midland, turned right up Gt eastern Highway, and headed towards Muchea, hoping to meet up with the main contingent coming in from the Hillarys starting point.

However, as we approached the bridge just north of the Swan Valley, we came to a standstill.

And there we sat for about 10 min, wondering what had happened ahead, as there was no traffic coming towards us on the other side of the road, so whatever was ahead was blocking the whole road.

After a while of creeping one car length at a time, we could see that the boom-gates at the railway line were stuck down, and as they covered the whole road, on both sides, and there were islands in the middle of the road, nobody could go anywhere.

So we elected to take a chance and go up the left side of the queue, and take the road on the left, hoping it would have a railway crossing further north, somewhere up the line.

We were right, and after a bit of a cruise up in the backblocks, we ended up crossing over and out onto Gt Northern H/way.

On through Pearce airbase, where the law had a roadblock set up, but they were busy when we arrived, so we cruised on through without a stopover.

Uneventful trip north towards Bindoon, until we hovered over a hill at speed, about 8 km out of Bindoon, and suddenly we came upon Ron and Nola, sitting in their car, on the roadside, waiting for the others to arrive from Hillarys.

Seems we were a bit ahead of the main contingent of cars, coming from Hillarys, so we elected to leave Ron & Nola to wait for them, and continue on into Bindoon and see if we could get some parking sorted before the pack arrived.



When we arrived at the Bindoon Bakery, the carpark was chockers, but, just like we were royalty, people started leaving parking spots, so we took the prime spot right in front of the main entry door, and borrowed some witches hats from the roadworks alongside, and put them in the other parking bays as they came available, trying to get us all together.



We almost got them all together, but not quite.







Just before the main pack of Cobras arrived, the Lotus club arrived in numbers, but we had the parking spots already reserved, so they had to park further down the carpark, much to their disgust.

Fortunately, Club Captain Paul Jenkins had the fore-thought to book a table at the bakery, for us all, which was immediately available upon arrival, but the numbers had grown almost double what we originally thought to 23, so it was a pretty cosy lunch table, but good fun & good food.



Soon after all the 12 Cobras, one GT 40 and one tin-top were parked up, the Bentley Owners Club arrived in an array





of really old, and one really new, Bentleys.

Of course, there was the mandatory inspections of the Cobras, the Bentleys and the Lotus's by all participants from each club, along with the dozens of motorbike enthusiasts who were coming and going all the time we were there.

The really old, and the really new!!!







Bentley Mascot "BILLY" the Bear.

Unfortunately I had to go almost immediately after lunch was finished, and was the first to leave, so I don't know what happened after that, but we

had a swift (when possible) but otherwise,

un-eventful drive home, following the mandatory road-trains, wide-loads, and semi-trailer rigs, until we got almost into Midland.

From then, it was plain sailing all the way home.

The weather was perfect Cobra weather, just what we ordered, blue sky, 20 degrees, sunny, and the eats, and the company was excellent.

The drive home in shirtsleeves in the sun was just beautiful, and is what these cars are built for, so lap it up, before it all gets way too hot. !!!!!

There are some other events planned for the near future, and I hope we can all get together for them.

It's much more fun when there is more than one car doing the trip/event.

Graham Ullock.