

Donington 22nd May 2016 a report by Bob Bull (part 2)

Aero Challenge for Assorted Letters. Race 5.

I think the grid formed up in the order they finished the previous race (1), so we won't bother about that.

From the lights out T Ayres did an 'Ahlers' and romped home for his second win of the day once again ahead of Henry Williams in his somewhat garish 4/4. (One half expects him to park up at intervals and ring out a merry tune to attract customers for his ice cream) Tim Parson in what the commentator insisted was a 'primrose' coloured car, took third, but not before a fine old scrap with Steve McDonald, Phillip Tisdall, and Simon Scott who finished in that order ahead of Clive Glass who just held off Peter Cole. Kelvin Laidlaw followed along behind, but in front of Jack Bellinger who appeared to tire after a few laps and dropped off the pace. (A small indiscretion somewhere, perhaps?) Brett Syndercombe chased the 'Old Boy' hard throughout even causing our hero to run wide into Redgate on one occasion, but even with two wheels in the gravel he 'kept on rolling along'. Paul Clarke, Kathy Sherry, and Paul Bryan stayed ahead of a frantic battle between Mary (Quite Contrary) Lindsay, and a revved up Chris Bailey, with John Bevan watching the fun from close quarters. The bold Chris assayed a pass on Mary into Redgate, but the redoubtable Essex Girl put him firmly back in his place, and then pulled out a respectable gap to her rear end, presumably to avoid any impropriety from Mr Bailey.

One wonders just how Henry with a mere 1600cc's managed to overcome (late in the day) those much more cc's, so your scribe can only assume so misbehaviour somewhere down the line from those previously up the road.

Aero Challenge for A & B's With an Odd I.

Keith started from pole for the second outing for the bigger cars, BUT, did not clear off into the distance as expected, or indeed, as usual. No! Phillip Goddard was only a few yards behind over the first 10 laps getting ever closer to the dark blue machine, before slicing down the inside of Redgate to take the lead. Keith was clearly in trouble as he dropped further behind until he fell into the clutches of Russell Patterson who gratefully (no doubt) relieved him of second spot. Luckily for number 29 young Elliot Patterson was too far back to further demote Keith who thus saved third place at the flag.

Early excitement was provided by Shane Kelly who got it all spectacularly wrong while trying to pass Tony Lees into Redgate and went for a wild trip across the stony beach before rejoining the black bit. This was the last seen of the 'Whiskey Morgan' more usually conducted by Tony Hirst, himself no stranger to the gravel it must be said.

The aforesaid Elliot Patterson squeaked home inches in front of Roger Whiteside, and Andy Green, who was taking time off from his onerous duties with the governing body. Tony L trundled in next possibly still upset by the histrionics enacted by the errant Kelly chap right in front of him. Hmmm? It is entirely possible that the big fellow was actually the cause of the mishap, as it might have been the sight of the bright yellow bolide diving down his inside that caused the mishap. One should not rush to judgement too hastily in these matters.

The Odd 'I' came next with Billy Bellinger being the odd one out in this case, the rest you read about on the web site.

So an upset in the Old Order, and a well deserved win for Phillip Goddard who had some good news for the ailing Sharlie abed at home.

Quotes and Asides.

Kelvin; "Had a fun race, and spun twice, but Alex won his class and made fastest lap" I do love happy families.

Keith; "Lost gears and could not find them."

John Bevan; "I was 10seconds faster in the race than in qualifying." What on earth was he doing in qualify?

Michele Bailey; "I was passing cars in gravel beds all over the place, while I drove passed in splendid isolation."

Chris Bailey (with big grin); I passed Mary into Redgate, but she put me in my place, and I got a big hug after."

Stuart Patterson; "starting at the back is, fun passing people, I might do it again, but deliberately"

There was another race with Morgans in it unfortunately I ran out of memory card and went to the prize giving before it ended.

Finally while earwiggling; "I ran out of time, tyres and patience" This from a chap in a natty pair of blue and white overalls. Sums the day up I suppose.