THE WEST COAST TWILIGHT RUN

This event is now a firm fixture on the Western Australian events calendar as it is really enjoyable driving down the spectacular West Coast into the sunset with a cooling breeze. There is usually a good turn out of cars, most people looking forward to catching up after the Christmas season.

The plan is to meet one year at Hillarys marina and head towards Fremantle for fish and chips and the alternate year to meet on the Fremantle wharf and head north ending up with a drive-in movie.

This year we were unable to obtain permission from the Shipwreck Museum to park on the grass verge of the Museum. Despite trying to reason with them, it was all to no avail.

Plan B was to finish the run at the wharf, in front of the Maritime Museum and camp on the wharf for a picnic tea and watch the shipping. As the temperature forecast was for 36°, this seemed to be a good spot.

Buicks started to arrive at about 6.30 pm at the marina carpark at Hillarys. Those cars taking part in the run were:

Stuart Syme with passengers Ken and Jill

Churchman 1950 Jetback coupe Scott, Sherren, Sara and Luke Barker 1957 Buick Special Chris Blakeley and son 1965 Wildcat Coupe

Barry and Dorothy Ryle 1965 Rivera
Jim, Beryl and Reece Donis 1967 Riviera
Peter and Bev Nicholson 1967 Riviera
Tony and Marny Howe 1971 Boattail
Alan and Lois Haime 1972 GSX

We welcomed new member Chris Blakely and son along with his ex-Eastern states Wildcat. This was also the first run for Alan Haime's ex Las Vegas GSX. Both cars performed well.

The run down the West Coast was its usual beautiful run alongside the Indian Ocean with the usual activity of people dining outside, walking dogs, windsurfing and just surfing. Most beachside cafes and pubs seemed to be packed.

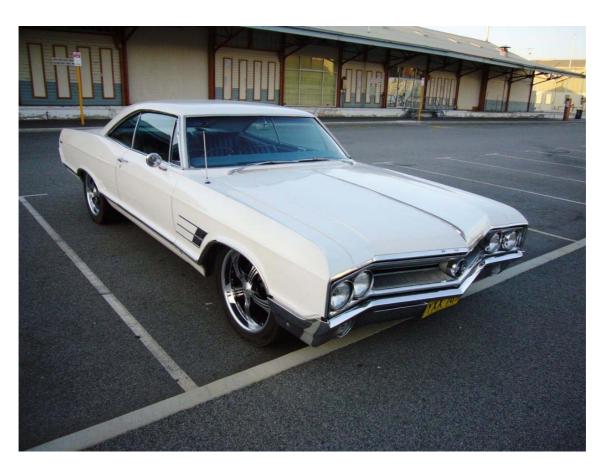
All was quiet on the Fremantle Wharf near the stunning looking Maritime Museum. Some members headed to Fisherman's Wharf in Fremantle to pick up fish and chips and the rest of us set up camp on the wharf. Cool bottles were opened and we relaxed and watched the shipping and the results of the few people fishing from the wharf.

At about 10.30 pm the moon was up and we dragged ourselves reluctantly away from the very pleasant conditions on the wharf.

The general consensus was that this was a beaut spot and we should consider it again for another twilight run.



The Haime's 1972 GSX



Chris Buckley's 1965 Wildcat



A cool spot on the Fremantle wharf!