



It's a quiet time bike-wise with Capital members still travelling around Europe on extended holidays in their camper vans or taking cruises to Norway and the Caribbean or flying to sunny climes to celebrate milestone birthdays with friends or even jetting off to Australia to see family.

Congratulations to Hilary who reached a super 60 in March and to Nigel who was a sexy 70 in April.

The Hunstanton Light Parade came and went and a few of us attended. I expect there will be a report elsewhere in this issue on the goings on. And then three rufty, tufty bikers got on their motorbikes



Shuttle Trio

A couple of biker mates wanted to go to Ypres in Belgium and asked Yetti to book a hotel and lead the way as "you have been there before." So early on Friday 4th April off they went on their way to Le Shuttle, Ron in his Suzuki GSX 750 that he had put together from boxes of bits just three weeks before and Dan on his Honda CBR 1100. No Ginny this time as she was still nursing an injured leg.

What could go wrong? Well, firstly, Ron's push bike bell top fell off on the M20 (he always puts one on his bikes) and then, secondly, as they were going to book in for the train, Yetti's aerial on his 1500 fell off, fortunately retrieved by Dan. It had come unscrewed so just needed screwing back in.

They got through French passport control and while waiting for UK passport control, Dan's bike wouldn't start after he had turned it off.

Never mind, it was bump started and off they all went. All went well after that. Yetti has suggested that if you want secure parking in a garage and a good hotel, try the Albion in Ypres town.

The lads didn't book a battlefields tour before they went and couldn't book one when they got to Ypres. "Bugger!" said Yetti.

He asked the barman (yes, they were in a bar) if he knew anyone who could do a tour. A man with a very broad Scottish accent was sitting at the bar and said: "What do you want to see?"

They had a chat with him and arrangements were made for Saturday morning for him to pick up the chaps in his car.

They were lucky in meeting up with Mick the Belscott - the Belgian/Scot who was also a biker. He has lived in the country for over nine years and knew his way around. What a great day and great sunny weather too.



Sanctuary Wood Visit



Menen Gate

After a few beers on their return, they all went out for food and yet more beer. Moules and frites were the order of the day.



Supper with Dan and Ron

The return trip back to London went well until the 1500 braking got a little bad just on the rear. The traffic jams on the M25 and A406 didn't help either but five and a half hours from Ypres to Yetti's home in north London was good going. After an inspection on Monday morning, Yetti found the spring shock had blown a seal and there was oil all over the disc and brake. It was an easy fix for a super mechanic like him. The weekend was a good start to the season in Europe,



Repair Time

Belgium Treffen next and there's a holiday in Germany booked, followed by the Luxembourg Treffen in September.

"Get that Wing out and enjoy" says Yetti.

Good to see some 'old' and different faces at our recent Mole Nights - Richard, Steve H, Colin, Jan and Mick, Les Hunt, Carl and Tara, and Charlie - long may it continue.



Ingrid Transfixed by Les

We enjoyed some Choco Lollies ready for Easter, so I hope you all enjoyed your fix of chocolate too.

Miss (Helen) Whiplash



DEVON & CORNWALL WINGS



We might have had overnight frost but the forecast was good so the Sunday group all turned up at Pitstop Café on two wheels to warm up with their breakfast and several cups of tea before the serious matter of the day - the first proper 'blow the cobwebs' away ride of the year. Those with new bikes to test were wondering about the various lights flashing on the dash but once out on the open road they sorted themselves out - maybe the bike was itching to be ridden too!



Beaulieu crew