

Bundeena newsletter

Another glorious day, another glorious car run. After weeks of torrential rain, Mark clearly worked his magic with his mates up in the skies to bring out a vibrant sun and clear blue skies for the drive.

Pulling into the meeting point at Heathcote Caltex, I'm instantly greeted by many charming cars and smiles. I see a star cast featuring Pete's Morris Minor, Karen's SLK Mercedes and Alana's BMW hatch etc.--- a nice crash course for anyone like myself who's a rookie to the world of cars.



There are circles of chirpy faces and Cheryl and Richard's friendly Dachshund enthusiastically jumping on all and sundry. A few people were sipping on coffees to fuel the day, others admiring Todd's British racing green Morgan, a little time machine to nostalgia.



The petrol station's bay was full to the brim with cars and people in high spirits. At this rate, the club will have to find a larger meeting spot to accommodate the fast growing number of members.

First stop was Bald Hill Lookout for morning tea. Our club drove in to be met by a sea of black leather clad humans and their beefy motorcycles. The combined collection of vehicles was a delight to all onlookers.

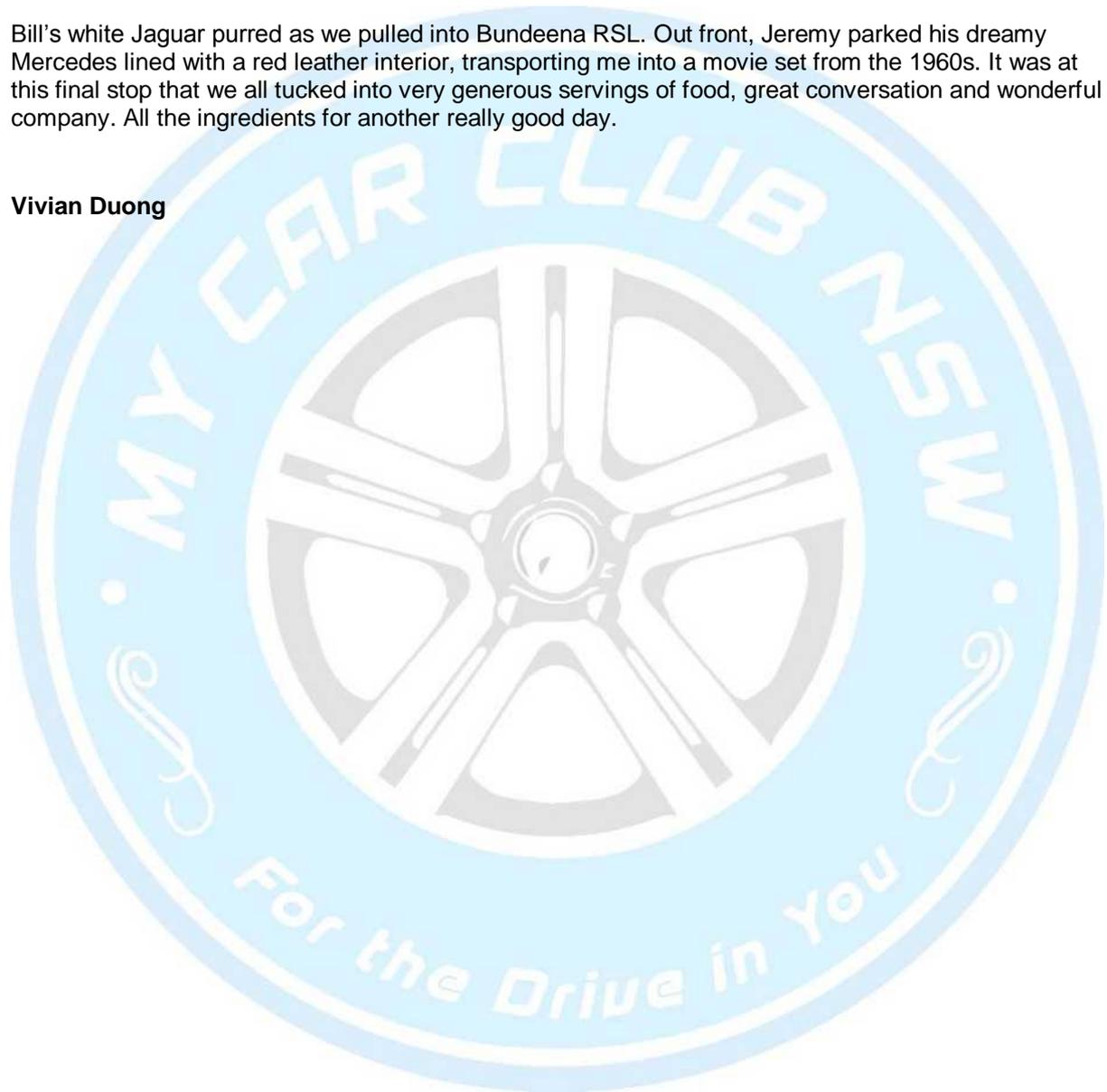
Atop the cliffs overlooking the spectacular coastline and Sea Cliff Bridge, members indulged in the view and chatter. Yardley and Richard shared how this was one of the seldom chances that they have had in the last year to take out their new Porsche. They also reminisced on their travels around the world before the pandemic. Alana, David and Julian were admiring the cloudscape over the mountains of lush thick bushland...Pete was busy snapping away photos of the scenery and surroundings.

Next stop was Bundeena. It's already a gorgeous drive but boy, is the experience immensely enhanced when one is part of a convoy of classy/classic cars. The visceral connection to the surroundings, the smell of eucalyptus driving through the tunnel of gum trees, the fresh crisp air hitting our faces! I had the joy of cruising with Julian in his Mini which hugged the curvy roads en route to lunch.



Bill's white Jaguar purred as we pulled into Bundeena RSL. Out front, Jeremy parked his dreamy Mercedes lined with a red leather interior, transporting me into a movie set from the 1960s. It was at this final stop that we all tucked into very generous servings of food, great conversation and wonderful company. All the ingredients for another really good day.

Vivian Duong



Mid-Week Drive, Bundeena.

Wednesday 20th APRIL 2022.

WRITER: Casper Hertz.

Yip Yah! We are off to Bundeena with the bandits; what a great bunch of happy souls to hang out with for the day!

As usual we headed to our favourite haunt, the Ampol at Heathcote for a 10.30 departure. Despite this we left around 10.45 heading south along the Princes highway for a short scenic drive down the coast through Stanwell Tops, then for a quick coffee and morning tea at Bald Hill.

We were greeted by stunning views and many bikers' clubs, who also decided it would be a good place to be. The car park was packed and the kiosk was doing great business, as the views lived up to their reputation.



Upon leaving Bald Hill, we made our way to our final destination, in convoy, through the Royal National Park for about 26Km's, traversing pot holes and branches along the way.

Boo Yeah! Bundeena the gem for the day! We finally made it, a place that still has that village feel I remember from my teenage years!

After a little confusion with parking, we made it inside the Bundeena RSL, a nice little club with spectacular views back to Cronulla. Mark wouldn't take the challenge to swim home in his Mankini, who would have thought! The food and drinks menu were all good and the day was complete.



Thanks Mark and members for a really entertaining day, before heading off for home!

Some Comments from our family members.

Caryn Hamilton Another great run, thanks Mark.

Renna McKenzie Thank you Mark, great organizing.