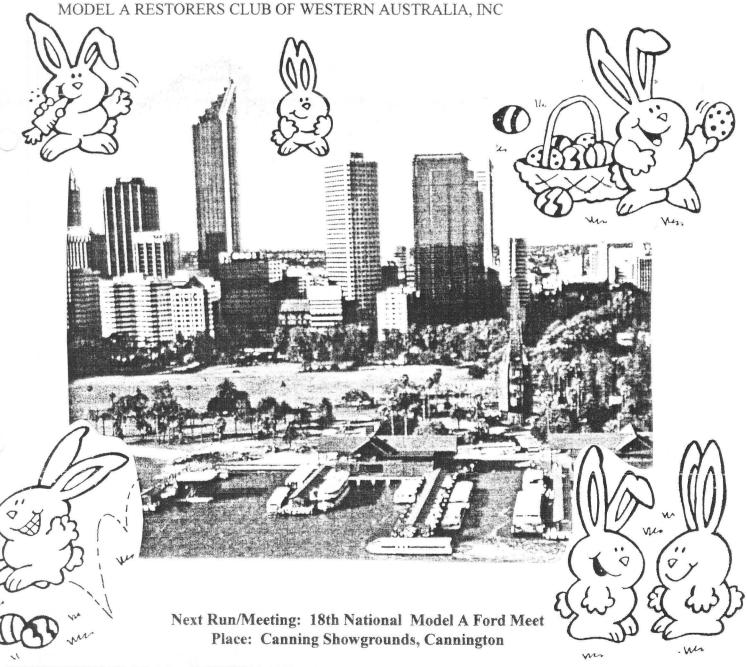
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Model A

News

Year XXIV No IX APRIL, 2004

Official Newsletter of the MODEL A RESTORERS CLUB OF WESTERN AUSTRALIA. INC



This is the WESTERN MODEL A-s Chapter of the Model A Ford Club of American, Inc 250 S. Cypress Street, La Habra, California, 90631-5515, USA. Foreign Membership US\$34 per year

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Copy deadline – by the first of every month to:

Thornlie, 6108

VIEWS EXPRESSED HEREIN ARE NOT NECESSARILY THOSE OF MARC of WA, Inc.



18th MODEL A FORD NATIONAL MEET

8th - 13th April 2004

Perth, Western Australia

Information available from Toni Mahony or website http://drive.to/marcwa

Bedford WA 6052



Organised by Bob & Val Newton Meet at Causeway Carpark

JUNE, 2004

Organised by Alan & June Smith

MAFCA NATIONAL CONVENTION

PORTLAND OREGON

11-16 July, 2004

Hosted by: The Beaver Chapter & The Northwest Regional Group

JULY, 2004

AGM

VCC Clubrooms, Hale Road, Forrestfield

AUGUST, 2004

Organised by Peter & Elaine Gilberthorpe

SEPTEMBER, 2004

Organised by John & Helen Moorehead

OCTOBER, 2004

Organised by David & Pat Bussard

7TH NATIONAL MODEL A RALLY 2005

HAWKES BAY, NEW ZEALAND

Early Bird Registration

Fee \$10 payable to

Hawke's Bay Model A Club

Waipukurau, CHB

New Zealand

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MINUTES OF THE MEETING OF THE MODEL A RESTORERS CLUB OF WA INC.

KWINANA BEACH 14th March 2004

Meeting opened: 12.35pm Peter Sartori in chair

Everybody welcomed, no visitors

Thanks to Bob & Val Newton for a great run

Attendance: As per attendance book

Apologies: As per attendance book

Minutes of previous meeting: Accepted as read. Proposed: Bob Newton Seconded Ross Letch

No business arising

Correspondence: Letter from Shannons Insurance proposing one big Christmas

party for all clubs at \$50 per head. Shannons to organise whole thing

Resolved we leave things as they are. Sunday buffet

Moved: Bob Hembrough Seconded: Pat Bussard.

Treasurers Report:

Balance at Bank West \$3399.20

Proposed: Barrie Guest Seconded: Bob Newton

2004 Rally Update: All is organised. Next time we meet it will be all over. Welcome barbeque for overseas visitors is on Tuesday 6th. 5.30pm start. Sweets and salads required. About 110 attending. Function at VCC Clubrooms, Hale Rd. Forrestfield. Set up will be Thursday morning at 7.30am.

Received a blanket from Gwen Guest for raffle.

Max Annear has maps for marshals.

General Business: AGM is on 25th July 2004 and all positions are vacant. Need names.

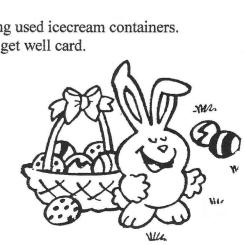
John Lawrie asked if patterns could be taken off the cast iron brake drums that are to be raffled. View to manufacture. Steve Read has drums.

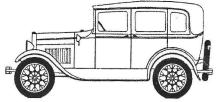
Peter Gilberthorpe advised that the Auto 1 Classic car show entrants had to be in place by 9.00am.

Pat Bussard is to do bulb fundraiser. She is also collecting used icecream containers. June Smith is still not well and in hospital. John to send get well card.

The May run will be on 23rd.

Meeting closed 12.53pm.





MARCH 14th MODEL A RUN - the organiser's view

It all started with a phone call from an observant David Bussard on the Saturday before the 14 th - did I notice that the Causeway Carpark was closed next Sunday, because of an athletic meet that day . NO PROBLEM - all I had to do was ring every member in the club who I thought would be attending and the rest who I thought was a possibility to attend. I apologise to those who received more than 1 call as it even became confusing to me after a while.

Anyway the new start on the south side of the river was very picturesque and approx 14 Model As and 2 moderns got to the starting line with a promise of 2 or 3 southerners to meet us there.

The river run through Nedlands, Dalkeith, Claremont and Peppermint Grove was very satisfying on such a beautiful day. But as an old Claremont boy I was shocked by the deterioration of the Dalkeith area in particular as it seems philosophy of the area has been to sell off the back of the block and suffer the unliness of another brick wall as the price you had to pay to make a profit.

At the morning tea stop at the Mosman Park Tennis Club carpark, some ventured down to the river's edge to view the unusual but enviro friendly toilet that performs nearly all before and after functions for you, while Kath and Merv held court in the carpark, greeting old neighbours, who used to live nearby.

Setting off again we followed the river all the way to Fremantle, and after a parade down the main street, we again picked the ocean road to finally arrive at the GOVENOR ROAD RESERVE Kwinana Beach for lunch.

A successful raffle was run on the day raising \$36 dollars for the day.

Bob

MARCH RUN - a participant's view

We met in the Hurlingham Road carpark on the South Perth foreshore, after a late change in starting place, due to a triathlon being held on the Perth side of the river. Attempts were made to contact all regular rally goers to advise of the change, so apologies to anyone who was missed.

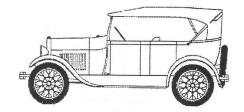
Max saw us off in his usual style, heading through South Perth to the Narrows and then along Mounts Bay Road to follow a route mainly along the river. It always looks spectacular to my eyes. We continued on until we got to the tennis club in Mosman Park where we had morning tea. Some of us tried out the environmentally friendly loos and others fed the friendly magpies, while the tennis players ogled our cars. Others caught up with some old friends who just happened to be out having a stroll in the area.

We headed on down to Fremantle and took ourselves through the cappuccino strip, surprised us how many people were out and about down there, sipping, supping and being seen.

On through South Fremantle, down past Woodman Point and the industrial area to a park near the grain loading terminal on the ocean. We found a shady tree or three and proceeded to have lunch and our usual meeting. Some of us even went for a paddle in the water.

Thanks go to Gwen Guest who donated a crochet rug to the 2004 committee as a raffle prize. Barrie also supplied his usual range of goodies for fundraising purposes and a raffle was also run. All in all a very pleasant day out. Thanks Bob and Val.

Toni



18TH NATIONAL MEET – EASTER WEEKEND – FINAL UPDATE

By the time you are all reading this, the weekend will be so close it is frightening. Going through our membership list, there are some who are not involved in the Rally for whatever reason. Hopefully, none of you have thought you couldn't enter and be part of it because you didn't have a Model A on the road – we have about 25 modern vehicles entered, from interested parties.

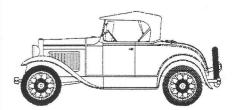
While the runs during the weekend will be going in all directions, if you would like to see all the vehicles en masse, the mandatory run for all entrants is on Sunday, 12th April. We will be leaving Cannington Showgrounds, in the Greyhounds complex around 10am and arriving at Whiteman Park from 11.00am onwards. The vehicles will be on display until 3.00pm, before heading back to Cannington. Entry to Whiteman Park is free.

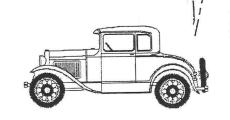
As I write this, the US cars and participants are already touring through NSW and Victoria, prior to heading this way. The people arrive by train at 9.30am on Tuesday, 6th April at the East Perth railway station. The cars are being containered from Adelaide, so will not be at the station. Please feel free to join us in welcoming these people. Several of the US people have joined forces with our Eastern States participants and will be driving over in convoy with them.

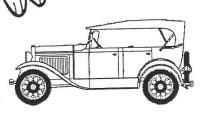
Reminder that the club is involved in a welcome BBQ on Tuesday 6th evening at the VCC clubrooms, Hale Road, Forrestfield, at 5.00pm. This is for all WA members and overseas visitors only and is free. Ladies are bringing salads or sweets, please notify Dora Annear or me of what you are bringing if you haven't done so already.

Members, this rally is **your** rally, please enjoy yourselves, get involved, be ambassadors for the Club and the State and show our visitors a great time.

Thank you all for your support. Toni







ANZAC DAY - 25TH APRIL

The Rising Sun Badge

One of the mainsprings of an army is its esprit-de-corps - that spirit which gives a soldier purpose and the endurance to carry on when others might give up.

In the prolonged and bitter struggles of World War 1 and World War 2, the soldiers of the 1st and 2nd AIF (Australian Imperial Forces) had this esprit-de-corps, and its focal point was a humble badge. The so-called 'Rising Sun' badge, worn on the up-turned brim of a slouch hat, typified the Spirit of ANZAC - the camaraderie of Australian soldiers to fight for the Crown and the British Empire.

In 1902 a badge was urgently sought for the Australian contingents raised after Federation for service in South Africa during the Boer War.

The most widely accepted version of the origins of this badge is the one that attributes the selection of its design to a British officer, Major General Sir Edward Hutton, the then newly appointed Commander-in-Chief of the Australian Forces.

Hutton had earlier received as a gift from Brigadier General Joseph Gordon, a military acquaintance of long-standing, a 'Trophy-of-Arms' comprising mounted cut and thrust swords and triangular Martini Henri bayonets which were arranged in a semi-circle around the Crown. To General Hutton the shield was symbolic of the co-operation of the naval and military forces of the Commonwealth



A refurbished replica of the shield is on display in the main foyer of the Army Office in Canberra.

The original design, which was created and produced in haste, was modified in 1904. This badge carried a scroll inscribed AUSTRALIAN COMMONWEALTH MILITARY FORCES and it was worn throughout both World Wars.



In 1949, when corps and regimental badges were re-introduced into the Army, the inscription on the scroll was changed to read AUSTRALIAN MILITARY FORCES.

In 1991 a new design was produced which is now on issue. The inscription on the scroll now reads –

THE AUSTRALIAN ARMY.



The 'Rising Sun' badge was originally entitled the General Service Badge but, it is now officially called the Australian Army Badge. It will, however, always be referred to as the 'Rising Sun'.

© Warrant Officer C. JOBSON 1998

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1928 to 1931
TIME
FRAME
What else was happening?

Bonnie and Clyde fooling around →

By July, 1933, they were headline news - wanted for robbery and murder. But the noose was tightening and they knew their lives would soon be over.

Bonnie and Clyde PART TWO



Following their jailbreak, Clyde and Turner absconded to Illinois, robbing service stations, fruit stands and markets along the way. They frequently stole cars to elude the highway patrols but this led to a stolen car being recognised and they were re-captured and returned to Texas.

Back in the Waco County lock-up and miserable, Clyde was hastened before a court. Convicted, a judge punished him with a 14-year sentence at hard labour. After tough conditions and homosexual advances, Clyde determined to do something that might speed up the parole process by tugging at the sympathies of the courts. He convinced a fellow prisoner on work detail to "let the axe slip," cutting off two toes. The ruse worked; Governor Sterling signed Clyde's parole on Feb. 8, 1932. Clyde walked out a week later -- on crutches but smiling.

Clyde began seeing Bonnie immediately and their love affair intensified. But he had not learned, he recruited other thieves and continued his career of crime. It was the beginning of a crime spree, and to Bonnie it sounded like fun, adventure, and more than all else, romance.

While robbing a grocer's safe on April 30, Clyde's accomplice's revolver discharged accidentally and killed the grocer. The grocer's wife identified them from photos. In the space of a second both men had escalated from thievery to murder, and became wanted fugitives.

In August, 1932, two officers spotted Clyde and gang-member Hamilton acting suspiciously and called out: "We want to talk to you!" Nervously, they both instinctively drew their guns and opened fire at point-blank range. One officer clutched his throat and spun back dead, the other fell over, shot in the stomach. An urgent alert went out for the "Barrow Gang".

At a robbery of a store in Oklahoma, Clyde shot the storekeeper.

Bonnie and Clyde were now front-page material. The police who pursued them found Clyde stealthy and smart. He methodically worked many border towns and he was able to pull across the state lines where the local constables couldn't pursue.

Christmas, 1932 and Clyde had a new recruit called Jones to steal a car in Temple, Texas. The gang spotted a new Ford Coupe V-8. Clyde particularly liked the trigger-pin acceleration and roominess of that particular model Ford. But, the boy was nervous; this being his first assignment for the indomitable Barrow Gang and he could not start the car.

"You have to pump the gas!" Clyde yelled. "Just a couple times -- pump it!" Clyde shoved Jones aside and was trying himself to start the auto. The engine flooded, the air reeked of gasoline fumes. Several more sporadic twists of the key finally ignited the buggy.

However, the car-owner had reached the running board. One hand grabbed Clyde by the tie knot, while the other groped for the key from the dashboard. Clyde couldn't shake him. Clyde had his gun out and swung it to butt his attacker from him, but the owner grabbed the revolver. In doing so, one finger plucked the sensitive trigger. The gun sent a bullet into his chest and the car owner was dead - it was now the fourth notch in Clyde's gun. The Barrow Gang hightailed back to their home base in Dallas. The highways crawled with searching police.

In residential Dallas, Clyde, Bonnie and Jones shot their way out of a police trap, leaving another policeman mortally wounded. Throughout the ensuing weeks, the Barrow gang held up a number of banks – improving their methods each time - and had also broken into a government armoury, getting away with revolvers, sub-machine guns, gas bombs, and a cache of Browning Automatic Rifles (popularly called BARs).

In March, 1933 Clyde's brother Buck was finally released. As his parole officers feared, Buck disappeared from Dallas and joined up with his brother. He brought along his pretty but high-strung bride, Blanche. He had married her after a prison escape, but she had convinced him to go back and serve out his time.

After the reunion, they chose a well-furnished apartment where they intended to reside for a couple of months before moving on. Neighbours were suspicious and reported to the police. Police notated that one of two cars - a green 1932 Ford Sedan - very occasionally left continued>

Bonnie and Clyde - Part 2 continued

the premises, once in fact on the night of a local bank robbery committed by two men (fitting the Barrows' description) "and a woman." Wiring for information on the Ford's license plates, the cops learned the car had been stolen several weeks back.

On mid-morning April 13, police rolled up in front of the garage doors to prohibit any escape in either of the two cars inside. In the flat above, Bonnie was cooking lunch, Clyde was reading the newspaper, Jones was dozing in a chair and Buck and his wife were engaged in a game. Clyde thought he heard something below the window and instinctively peeked through the curtains. "It's the laws!" he roared, simultaneously lifting his automatic off the sill. Almost as one, he and Jones fired through the panes at the blue uniforms fanning out in the driveway below. Two policemen fell, in direct line of fire. No sooner had their bodies hit the ground than the dozen other lawmen opened up at the upper windows. Glass shards and bullets slammed the ceilings and walls of the apartment, paint and wood chips spraying like rain. Buck was firing his shotgun, Bonnie, with a revolver. Blanche, at the first sign of action, had screamed and was continuing to scream running blindly from room to room in a paroxysm of panic.

Clyde motioned to the others to head for the garage below, accessible through an interior staircase, while Thompson machine guns continued to turn the fugitives' quarters into hash.

In the garage, Blanche flailed and bawled and broke free from Buck's grasp to run without reason through the back door and out to the lawn. Clyde grabbed his brother's elbow, and ushered a reluctant Buck into the back seat of the Ford. Grinning, he turned the ignition and whooped, "Here we come, boys!" loud enough for the laws to hear, then smashed the gas pedal to the floor. Beside him, Bonnie ducked and held onto Clyde's waist. The Ford bolted forward and burst at full speed through the doors. The escapees could see Blanche now, across the street, still running, still screaming, arms still waving. Bullets whizzing from behind, he braked just long enough for Buck to pick up wife and her dog before speeding west.

The gang pulled into the Red Crown Tourist Camp just outside Platte City, Missouri on Tuesday, July 18. Before midnight, life would change for Bonnie and Clyde.

That night squads of police in armoured cars surrounded the camp. When all vehicles were in place, their lights shot on, spotting the front-line of cabins. One policeman banged his flashlight on Buck Barrow's door, loud enough to wake both cabins. "Open up!" is all he said. Blanche's voice sounded frightened within: "You need to wait till I get dressed," she twittered.

Clyde barked his Browning automatic into the blinding light in front of him. Jones cut loose with a burst from his machine gun. Next door, Buck was blasting away. The army of policemen met the gang's defiant shots with a volley that shook the floorboards, a firepower that the bandits had never encountered face-on. They leaped back to avoid the energy that burst apart the window frames and door jams and sent plate-size clumps of plaster falling from the ceiling. Buck Barrow was hit by two bullets to his skull.

Clyde carried his maimed brother out to the getaway car. Jones filled the facing door of the

armoured van with hundreds of Swiss cheese holes. Inside its cab, the driver dodged ricocheting bullets and caught several in his knees and thighs. In desperation, he reared the vehicle back from the line of fire. And as he did, the Barrow coupe split through the garage doors and into the open courtyard.

The back window of the fleeing auto shattered, one bullet striking Jones' shoulder. From the side, even while Clyde veered to avoid them, another group of plainclothesmen got off a couple of final shots, one that obliterated the window nearest Blanche. Stooped over her dying husband to protect him from further harm, a shard of glass pierced her right eye. "I'm blind!" she screamed, and the police heard her wailing as the Barrows roared into the night, much the worse for wear.

Buck was dying and Blanche was blinded. Jones shivered with a chill, having lost blood. Bonnie moaned, seeming to be having bad dreams. Driving hours out of Platte City, Clyde pulled aside



Ivan "Buck" Barrow

along the dark country highway and instructed Jones to steal an automobile parked in the driveway of a set-back farm house. That done, the two cars, their lights out, turned into the next turnoff they encountered, a natural forest preserve where they could at least rest for a while and get a little water.



BIRTHDAYS for APRIL: Birthstone: Diamond; Flower: Sweet Pea

Marg Addison, Mavis Berkshire, David Bussard, Jane Cocks, Bill Cowlin, John Forbes, Harold McCashney, Ray Mahony, Toni Mahony & Rodney Spitz.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS: Please update your membership register for

John & Gayle Easterbrook,
Mobile phone:

Jeannane Richards,
Mount Baker WA 6324
Phone:

BROOKTON SHOW & AUTO 1 CLASSIC CAR SHOW:

if anyone who attended either of these events would like to send me a bit of a write up for the next magazine it would be appreciated.

A MESSAGE FROM JOHN & GAYLE EASTRBROOK -

we received this email from the Easterbrooks late Feb

'We are having a great time and we are doing markets every Saturday and Sunday. We are pretty well booked until the end of April then we are off to Broken Hill for their Ag. Show, then off up to Queensland until summer then back down to Victoria.

Please give our best to the club members."

HERE'S A LITTLE BIT OF ENLIGHTENMENT FROM BARBARA FORBES -

I am passing this on to you, it is definitely working for me. I think I have found 'INNER PEACE'.

I read an article that said the way to achieve inner peace is to finish the things I had started. Today I've finished two bags of potato chips, a chocolate pie, a bottle of wine and a small box of chocolates.

I feel better already!

BULB FUNDRAISER:

Thanks to all those who placed orders for bulbs in our fundraiser. We raised \$308.16 which was very pleasing.

The bulbs will be delivered to me on or after April 14th, after we get home from the Meet. I will contact all to arrange delivery during the school holidays. Thanks again. Pat Bussard.

HAVE A GREAT EASTER AND ENJOY THE FUN AND FRIENDSHIP OF THE NATIONAL RALLY, IT IS THE CLOSEST YOU WILL EVER ATTEND.



Western Australia, 6108

If undelivered, please return to:

BUSSARD David & Pat



Western Model A News

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These days, it hard to imagine the media hype and the extent of public interest that surrounded the curiosity about the "New Ford"

This from the a New York World article in November, 1927

It is rumoured that the car will be a six. A startled country rubs its eyes. The rumour is contradicted. It is rumoured that the famous hood [of the Model T] will undergo a change and that the time-honoured radiator is to have its face lifted. This rumour too is contradicted. But pictures purporting to represent the new-model car in action and at rest are smuggled to the press, debated by the nation, disavowed by the Ford Company, replaced by other pictures, which in turn are half-confirmed, debated, disavowed – and the car that-is-to-be remains consistently on the front pages of the newspapers. •

From "The Public Image of Henry Ford" by David L. Lewis

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