Western A Model News.



April 1988

Date of Next Meeting:

Sunday, 1st May 1988

(that's right - this coming Sunday !)

Event:

Toodyay Moondyne Festival

(see promotion sheet on back page)

Assemble At:

Time:

9:00 a.m.

Place:

Centrepoint Carpark, Midland

(opposite Town Hall)

After assembling at Midland we will travel in convoy to Toodyay where our vehicles will be placed in a 'display' area along with other vintage cars, motor bikes, etc. from other clubs. This will provide 'safe' parking for the cars while we can go join in all the fun of the festival.

We have been asked to participate in the parade, commencing at 3:00 p.m. (half hour) and from then on it is up to us whether we stay longer or head home.

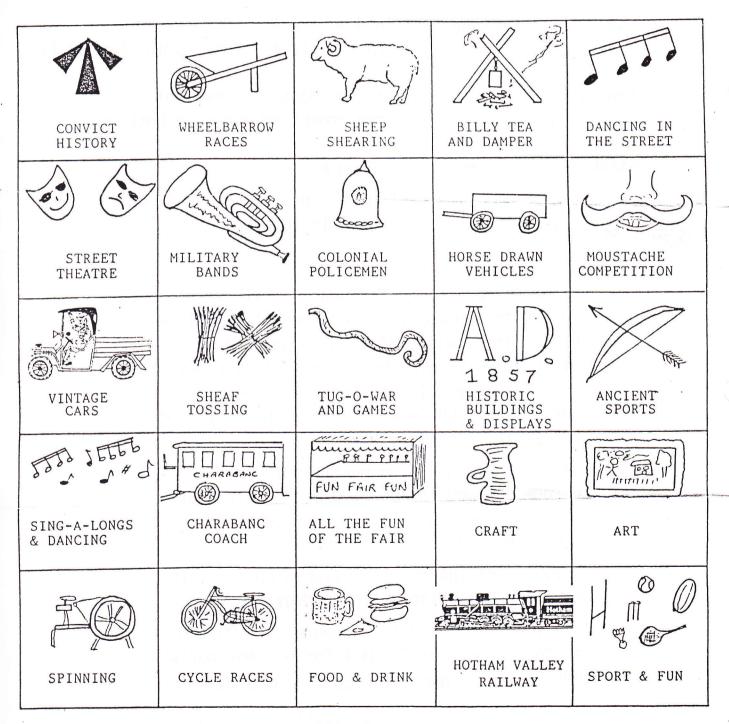
Anyway, get those cars polished up and lets make the best display in Toodyay.

See you at Centrepoint carpark at 9:00 a.m. sharp (depart 9:15 a.m.) for a great day's outing ! Don't forget your club badge.

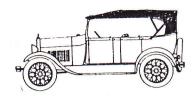
AVON VALLEY TOODYAY'S MOONDYNE FESTIVAL

Sunday 1st May 1988

A Genuine Colonial Fair A



BENNIE TRIP UPDATE



MERIMBULA N.S.W. 16.3.88

We have now completed 8000 miles and as you can see we are on the south coast of N.S.W. Yesterday we met up with the Melbourne and Victorian Contingent of the International Castrol Rally at Cooma. What a magnificent collection of cars. All of them were at or near concourse standard and in many cases the drivers and passengers were dressed in correct period gear to suit their particular cars - very impressive!

We have now experienced the second fan disintergrating while the car was at full speed. This time we were in heavy traffic in the late afternoon on Hume Highway about 40 miles from Goulburn. Unfortunately this time the broken blade ripped out 5 tubes in the radiator. I patched it as well as I could with silastic but it was still leaking deep inside the core.

While wondering what to do a Sydney bound Model A owner noticed our plight and insisted on following us to Goulburn to make sure we got there. He then turned around and returned with his family to Sydney, over 200kms.

Another example of Model A fellowship was at Taree north of Sydney. We were again stuck on the side of the road 15 kms north of Taree. The bushes on the distributor shaft had worn oval and of course that seriously upset the timing to the point we couldn't proceed.

A Taree man Bill Dennes towed us into town then rang around until he found a good distributor for us. The new distributor was 6 miles north of Kempsey - the round trip 156 miles which we completed in 4 hours in heavy traffic. Bill was an ex truckie and to see him handle his turbo Pajero was an education for me.

At Rockhampton we suffered a broken main leaf in the front spring. It all happened 300 yards from the only spring makers for 400 miles in either direction. The service from the springmaker was instant and first class and in 5 hours we were back on the road again.

I mention the above to give some idea of the things that can and do happen when you take on really long distance travel in a Model A without organised back up.

We have found an incredible friendship amongst Vintage Car people in dozens of towns around Australia. We have had help with parts, we have been to barbecues, swap meets, social evenings with people we had never heard of before and of course we have made a whole lot of new friends.

We are now getting closer to Easter and Wangarratta and we are looking forward to meeting up with the W.A. gang!

Regards
Bill & Dorothy



Just a short note to tell you the news from the 10th National at Wangaratta.

The W.A. Club won the "Club Participation" shield for this Rally with 9 cars and 1 truck. There were 22 adults and 10 or 11 children. Our ages ranged from 17 months to 73 years. From the many comments, both our attendance and the quality of the cars made quite an impression.

At the delegates meeting on Sunday Steve and I were successful in obtaining the National for Western Australia 1992 - this is definite and will not be given to any other state.

Dorothy and I were very pleased to receive the "Longest Distance" trophy with a total mileage from home to Wangaratta of 8957 miles.

The Rally was excellent and probably the best we have attended. Everything happened on time with a minimum of fuss and the Presentation Dinner was first class. We learnt a lot that will help us with our presentation in 4 years time.

We also collected two trophies for Bevan Sharpe and Geoff McEwen for the World trip. We will arrange to suitably present them at the next meeting after we return in May.

Regards

Bill

TO FONTY'S AND BACK WITH EASE ...well, almost with ease!

EASTER FRIDAY - 9:00am and all's not well - still two tonne of camping equipment to fit into a one tonne space! Phone Rings - "Wadda you mean, you just heard its VERY COLD at Fonty's Pool? I've just packed all SUMMER gear!?" No, we're not ready either - see you in half an hour.

-10:00am and things looking brighter as Cookes and Luca's finally make it to the Jeffree's in Dianella for the beginning of the trip to Manjimup for the weekend.

Roads crowded with vehicles travelling fast and furious in all directions made our first stop at an icecream van on the Old Coast Road just south of Mandurah rather welcome. Icecreams eaten then on again for another half hour or so to the Old Coast Road Service Station where we filled the cars with petrol and ourselves with some lunch. The way the Cookes Tudor is eating up the petrol it may average one mile per litre on the trip! On again for a trouble free run to Manjimup where we called in to say Hi to Alan Jeffree's folks for a few minutes before heading off to Fonty's Pool to set up for the weekend.

Tents were erected in quick succession on the well kept grassed camping area and the 12'x12' tarp then strung between them for our 'camp kitchen'. Scrounged a wood burning BBQ from some rough looking chaps then settled in for some chatting with Alan & Gail Duns and Daughters who came in their 1928 Truck for a short visit.

FONTY'S CONTINUED



Night arrived rather quickly and it was time to heat up the noodles and curry (and we kept hearing about it all night from a couple of the tents)! Chatting, showers and off for a good night's sleep after a few swigs of various 'Warmers'.

EASTER SATURDAY - all up early and greeted by dripping wet tarp over saturated dewy tables but the blazing BBQ and heaps of toast and hot tea/coffee soon made the camp cosier. Lunches packed and off to purchase some goodies from the local supermart then to collect the other four Jeffree crowd. Off up the back lane to the Duns for a look around their garage then off in convoy, led by Alan in their beautifully restored truck thru picturesque countryside to One Tree Bridge where we had our packed lunches and a great natter. The littlies (Ben, Michael and Jordan) enjoyed some tarzan swings over the local swimming hole on a rather suspect looking rope dangling from an even more suspect looking ancient tree. (It must have been ancient as Alan Jeffree tells us it was around when he was a child!)

Collected fresh corn on the way back to town then the ladies visited the timber museum (very well presented displays) while the chaps went off in the truck, car viewing. Mid afternoon we headed back in the heat to Fonty's for rest and recreation. The kids had a great time in the playground and thencooled off in the pool while the rest of us cooled down with some icy refreshments. About 7:00pm piping hot fresh corn, chicken and salad settled our appetites while a few fancy liquers and ports warmed our soles in the fresh country night. All into the tents by 10:00pm after socialising (story telling) around the warm BBQ.

EASTER SUNDAY - greeted by mist 'so thick you could carve it!' but by the time breakfast was over and the lunches made, the sun was beaming down again for our run to Diamond Tree (rather large) then on to Gloucester Tree but no-one was enthuised enough to tackle the long climb to the top tower. Edith Jeffree can't resist spending money on these outings and bought a lovely casserole dish from the local Pemberton market (at least it was cheaper than the painting last Easter), while Fil Luca settled for a unique wooden clock.

With the Jeffree's flair for not being exactly sure of where the sights were, we had a wonderful quick tour of Pemberton before eating our lunch by the local swimming hole. It was then on to the Trout Hatchery - down the hill, round the corner, quick right onto loose gravel road, negotiate the narrow wooden bridge at speed and skid to a halt in the small parking lot! Well done, we all made it safely. Paid our \$1.50 each to view half dozen pools of trout then on exiting were confronted with some rowdies hanging on the wire fence - it was the Lawson gang!! They and the Blewetts were participating in the Greenbushes Tin Centennial. Chatted for a while then they went to see the fish and we headed off for camp. BBQ lit early to boil the spuds and be ready for the bangers and steak later. The boys and dads went for a half hour canoe paddle while the mums relaxed and prepared the nightly feast. More eating, chatting, drinking of beverages necessary to warm the bodies (while two softies also opted for hot waterbottles for cold feet) then off for another welcome sleep.

Easter Monday and already time to pack up for the trip home. John Luca was up early to light the BBQ, determined to have bangers and eggs for breakfast. All of us ate like it was the last meal for a week then packed up camp and headed into town to say Bye to Alan's folks. Laurel & Fil scrounged some figs from a local resident and then it was off to Yornup, led by the Duns family, to view some other vehicles.

Unfortunately the chap had just gone out so we were unable to see the vehicles . maybe next year. Goodbyes to the Duns then we headed for Balingup where we had a look at the Old Cheese Factory - an outlet for local potters and craftspeople generally. The items were of high standard but so were most prices. managed to part with a Visa purchase for some leadlight). Sun was now burning down and the local shady park was a welcome spot for our lunch stop. On then thru to Donnybrook where we bought a small amount of fruit. Homeward further thru Boyanup and ontothe S.W. Highway near Bunbury. The road was humming with vehicles but we had a fast enjoyable ride thru to Pinjarra where we cooled down in the shad for half an hour. The final leg home was more hazardous as the mad moderns flashed by us.

At Armadale the Luca's and Cookes headed for the Freeway and points north while the Jeffrees went via Albany Highway and cross country for home. All had arrived safe and sound by approx 5.45pm - glad to be out of the heat and conjestion and thoroughtly happy about the fantastic weekend away down south.

......Elsie

