

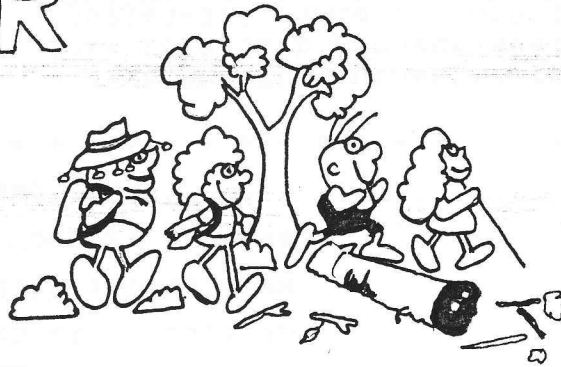
# Western 'A' Model News.



THE OFFICIAL NEWSLETTER OF  
THE MODEL 'A' RESTORERS CLUB (WESTERN AUSTRALIA) BRANCH INC.

MARCH 1989

## STONE RIVER



### STONE RIVER

For those members going on our Easter Rally to Stone River we will be meeting at Pioneer World, Armadale at 9am to leave at 9.15 precisely. We have approx. five hours drive (270 miles) so this gives us plenty of time to get settled into our cabins and look around the camp before evening.

As the camp is 43 kilometers (27 miles) from Manjimup we will need to take most of our food. We would like each family to take a casserole to be shared with other members for one evening meal and meat for a BBQ for the next night.

After seeing the success of the Busselton Rally we have decided to follow Ross Letch's example and not plan anything. This will be decided on the days guided by members with local knowledge.

So pack up your "A" the Esky and don't forget your bathers for a fun filled and interesting weekend.



## PRESIDENTS LETTER

Dear Club Members,

As you know the next 3 years is going to be an extremely busy and rewarding period for our club.

With just 12 months until the Queensland Rally it is very important that we have some progress to report to the delegates meeting.

As has been mentioned we do not need to start rushing around madly but we need to start making some progress. In order to do this every member of the club is going to be asked to perform some small task, thereby spreading the load over a greater area than just the few people who are always in the front line.

Some of the events planned for this year are a B.B.Q. Shopping Centre Displays, Movie Night, Vintage Auto Jumble Bring and Buy, Major Raffle, Chocolate Drive and items such as this. Some of these functions will be only open to our club members but so that the load of donating is spread over a greater area some of these functions will be open to the public and will need the support of our club members in inviting friends and relations and selling raffle tickets.

Over the next 2 years a committee will be formed to oversee the organisation and we feel sure that the club will support the committee. Please feel free to bring forward any suggestions either at the meeting or by phone or mail. Country members are expressly invited to participate.

If everyone chips in and helps I feel sure that we can show all the other Model A Clubs that the "WEST IS BEST"

STEVE READ  
PRESIDENT

**BRING + BUY**

As part of our W.A. National Rally we are holding a stall at the Maddington "Bring and Buy" Sunday Market on the 2nd April.

We are looking for donations of unwanted goods - almost anything unwanted will do, your trash is someone else's treasure. Help support the club by getting your goods together and either dropping them at S.Reads home or for north of the river people L.Cookes. If you are unable to deliver please ring S.Read [REDACTED] or R.Andrews [REDACTED] for collection.

## BREAKFAST B.B.Q.

The breakfast b.b.q. was held at our regular spot Ley Street, Como. The turnout consisted of 13 Model A's several moderns and a visitor from the Studebaker club and no country members.

By the time it was discovered that as in previous years the B.B.Q.'s stole your money and gave out no heat and Cath and Kelvin Pepper had cooked their breakfast on their gas bottle the morning was well under way.

The Lawsons turned up complete with bed linen, the Andrews were punctual for the first time, the Reads, Cookes and Annears were late as usual. It is interesting to note that the Breakfast B.B.Q. seems to bring out a proliferation of tables and chairs.

The first year we had two gas B.B.Q.s and one wood B.B.Q. the next year two gas B.B.Q.s one of which was slow, this year two gas B.B.Q.s one of which didn't work but devoured copious amounts of money including Gail's housekeeping, and the other which was very slow and had hordes of people jostling to cook their breakfast. Next year should be a real mind bender.

Halfway through the meeting the LONE RANGER arrived showing how an accomplished larakin should perform on a public park. Bill Bennie was seen in the area of the young ladies who were peering in the Gentlemans Toilets. Was Bill showing or learning? I think it must have addled his brain a bit because when he left two yellow chairs remained behind, these are the first donations I believe for our Bring and Buy. Thanks Bill and Dorothy.

After our usual indepth and efficient meeting we all headed off home before the heat of the day.

The breakfast B.B.Q. is probably one of our most enjoyable outings and always well attended. The raffle was won by Jim Williams who immediately checked the contents of the Castrol GTX Container to see if it had any of Steve Reads "Hot run tested" oil.

BIMBO



## CHANGE OF DATE

Reg and Coral Blewett have kindly offered to hold the fund raising BBQ at their home but due to Regs work commitments the date has been changed to Sat. 15th April. Please keep the evening free as it will be held around 4pm. Details next newsletter.



## BOYANUP and BACK:

It really was another great BOYANUP WEEKEND even if folk up here near 'South Geraldton' did have to rise at dawn on Saturday in order to tackle the hour drive to the meeting place. How come it's always down south at Armadale - just because we're going south doesn't mean you all couldn't meet up north somewhere - we've got nice parking lots too !!



Almost 9:30am and only the Letch and Cooke families (South Geraldton residents) are at Pioneer Village, Armadale. Rushing in in rapid style a minute later were the slack Andrews who live only three minutes down the road. Then came the Jeffree clan and Reg & Coral Blewett. Even Ron & Ann and Tom, Heather and the dog in the two little matchbox Austin 7's arrive in a flurry a few minutes after 9:30. We point them south to the Jackson farm and off they go; averaging around 35MPH. The four Model A phaetons, one ute and passengers depart some time later and catch the Austins up just south of Pinjarra.

Thankfully all eventually arrive safely at Jacksons' but not before the two Austins were almost run over by a fast moving Semi as they turned right off the S.W. Hwy. The Semi driver did not see them until almost too late !

At the farm we joined more car club people heading for Boyanup and had a pleasant hour or so lunch break loafing on the back lawn, inspecting Richard's vehicles or canoeing in the small river at the back of the house. Thanks once more to the Jackson family for supplying a lovely lunch venue and also some delicious scones, jam and cream as well as tea and coffee.

Heading further south we came across the Peppers in the grey truck 'flying' along at 40 MPH. (Now that is a real record for Pepper). "It's the new overdrive" yells Kelvin as we cruise on by - but all is not as good as it seems for they have to stop about every 20 miles and fill the old girl up with water - time gained in speed is once more lost ! Have to sort that one out Pepper.

At the Boyanup farm Dennis and his helpers have excelled themselves once again in the preparation of the camping area and facilities - the gymkhana paddock was well grassed this year too. We'd not been there more than 15 minutes when Tracey Letch's friend Shannon decided to light up our lives by leaning on the electrified sheep fence and if that was not enough she later tried a 'place hand under boiling water' trick - great going Shannon but glad no injuries.

The rest of the afternoon was spent socialising with members and friends we'd made the years before or new ones joining in for the first time. The evening casserole dinner was as usual simply delicious and everyone went back for seconds. It was then time for the usual story telling and waffling and by the sound of it everyone was doing rather well. Maybe that's where the word "bulldust" originated - from car club members swapping stories midst the bulls and dust on Dennis Leach's farm. !

By late evening it was still sticky and warm and the breeze was rather strong. Most were in bed by the respectable hour of midnight.

SUNDAY morning found some a little worse for wear - camping equipment not too comfy, or the chap next door snored or his tarp rattled and shuffled in the wind until almost dawn when he decided to get up and hammer the pegs back in - then the stupid chooks fell off their perch and cackled about (too darn dark for laying eggs) - well, by that time some dumbo is yelling "GOOD MORNING CAMPERS, BREAKFAST IS ON" ! Ho Hum. The Jeffrees of

course had none of this excitement as they were boringly camped in the comforts of Dennis' home - see what fun you all missed out on!

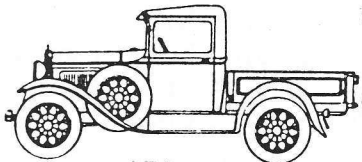
During the next hour or so all managed to rise and enjoy a breakfast of cornflakes or fresh fruit and fresh eggs and bacon by the tonne - wonderful - washed down by cups of piping hot tea and coffee.

It was then roundup time for the gymkhana and the vehicles were divided into Groups 'A' and 'B' and sent off to do their bit around the course. What a riot - we had parking and reversing trials, lancing small rings off posts. "That's too hard" comments Gail Andrews; "Naaahh, piece of cake" says Mike Cooke as he skims along missing three of the four rings! Ha - Gail got three of the four and actually came fourth overall in that event - beating a hellova lot of the guys, eh what!

It was then reversing through a series of poles - not so good again with some missing the first pole completely, others going way off course and even the girls beat over 50% of the guys again.

Everyone was hoarse from cheering or laughing. (Laurel & Gail almost got disqualified for 'excessive noise' coming from the Tourer during events!).

Lunch was a great break to compare notes on events and laugh over each others errors - it's wonderful to see some usually 'in control' members completely out of control during an event or two. Ron Andrews seemed to be doing okay until his navigator led him a merry drive, almost demolishing two posts during the blindfold event. Peppers and their truck poldded along and Reg & Coral Blewett had fun in the ute. It was great our RAC man could come on down - his grin was permanently fixed on his face. Should have seen their "Hotel Blewett" - we thought at first they were setting up a canvas covered stall to sell watermelons but instead, just backed the little ute inside and hey presto, one buckboard bed in own private room - wonderful setup!



The afternoon events proved equally as entertaining with much cheering and booing from the sidelines. The sparkplug race is always a thriller. Dust and dirt flew in all directions as we ploughed up the field for free - and most

of us still reckon the motor closest to the fenceline has longer plugs or glue in them as no-one seemed to win on that one - including Gail who was pitted against Ross Letch (PS: we had to let him win something didn't we!) Cookes tourer cornered on half a wheel with passengers screeching in horror as the lead footed low flyer went through her trial - NEVER go driving with Gail Andrews !!

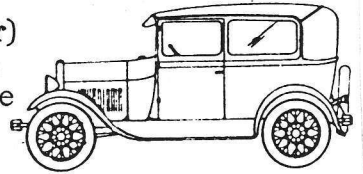
Events completed, vehicles exhausted, it was back to the canteen area for tea/coffee and the most delicious array of cakes you could ever wish to choose from. The ladies of the south-west sure know how to throw a cake or two together.

Later on there was the Melon Bowling competition with 'bowls' chosen from the pile of pig melons by the fence. Darren Jeffree finally won the playoff but declined his prize of the winning melon!

There was also a watermelon weight guessing competition won by Deanna Andrews who correctly guessed 15 kilos. Young Jordan Cooke found himself being 'weighed' on numerous occasions to compare weights.

The fair dinkum Aussie spirit then came into play late in the arvo with the Cricket Match for the Trophy held by Perth for the last two years. Well, as the S.W. COUNTRY team was a couple of members short we substituted some very 'fair minded, unbiased' Perth members onto their team. The batters for COUNTRY didn't seem to be having much luck to start with but PERTH bowling was so bad they clocked up some extra runs. Eventually COUNTRY were all out for 58.

With Mike Cooke for backstop (catcher or whatever) on the COUNTRY team it looked like PERTH would never be out until his wife could stand no more and relegated him to far off field - very far off field - then things started to improve and after much yelling and rushing about, PERTH were finally out for 49. COUNTRY won the Trophy for the first time. CONGRATULATIONS to the South-West gang but next year it will be returned to PERTH!



The sun was now beating down so it was back to the canteen or showers for a cool down and analysis of the game, umpire and scorer !!!

The BBQ packs, salads, fresh fruit and icecream for dinner were consumed heartily then the evening once again collapsed into story telling and attempts at singing, with everyone mixing and getting to know each other a little more. It is sure a wonderful easy going bunch of people who turn up to this event each year - and the Perth gang have a wonderful time - wouldn't miss it for quids ! The wind was really howling by late evening when we all crawled off to bed - all tents battened down though so hopefully no flapping tarps tonight. The chooks apparently hadn't fallen off their perch the morning before because in the dim rays of dawn here they were chooking around again !! Tom (the Austin 7 Pom) survived his second night sleeping out under the stars and what a sight - one of our youngest members thought he had stumbled over SANTA, complete with pompom hat and beard camped next to the AUSTIN.

MONDAY morning and time for delicious bacon & egg breakfast again, packing up tents, saying goodbye and thankyou to our hosts before heading north.

We were invited to have a look over the Harvey Agricultural School farm as an Austin 7 Club Member, Paul, is the farm supervisor. He fitted us all in the school bus and took us for a great tour all over the farm property. It is very well kept and a credit to the students and supervisors. From the highest point of the farm we could look down to Stirling Dam in one direction and towards Bunbury on the horizon in the other direction. It was a very informative and interesting visit as well as a refreshing stop as Paul's wife had prepared some delicious scones, jam and fresh cream, plus ice cold milk fresh from the farm. A lovely thought and very much appreciated by all of us.

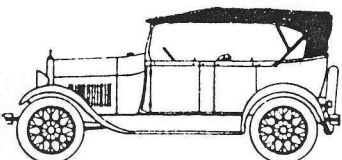
The Jeffree phaeton was really 'spitting oil' by the time it reached Harvey and Alan had to put in a quart before Armadale. As we all went our separate ways at Armadale Darren Jeffree's Falcon wagon decided to get a flat tyre. Wouldn't you know it, Darren had to move five lots of camping gear to get the spare ! However we had all arrived home safe some time after 3:00pm.

This was another thoroughly enjoyable Club weekend that seemed to pass in a flash and we hope more members are able to join us and have as much fun next year.

Results of the Gymkhana are listed elsewhere; for your info and Ross Letch's delight !!

...Elsie

4,5 & 6 March 1989.



HENRY HAD OTHER INTERESTS

Henry Ford, one of America's pioneer car manufacturers, was also committed to discovering new uses for the soybean. Planting 300 varieties on 3200 hectares, Ford had the crop processed and the oil extracted. From it, he produced enamel and plastics. The meal was converted into car-horn buttons, instrument knobs, distributor cases, window trim strips and accelerator pedals!

Ford also experimented with its fibres. He liked to wear a soybean suit, shirt, tie and hat. In 1943, however, when a goat ate a number plate, made of his soybean fibreboard, it symbolized the impracticality of mass producing a "vegetable" car.

ATTENTION ALL MEMBERS  
PLEASE HELP WITH HELEN'S CANS!

Now, now, don't be like that - we are talking about ALUMINIUM CANS. We need every contribution to the on-going fund-raising programme so please collect each and every aluminium can you can lay your hands on from any source by fair means or foul. Helen Sharp has volunteered to co-ordinate all the contributions and sell them back for cash.

Please bring all those aluminium cans along to general meetings or drop them off, anytime, at [REDACTED], East Fremantle, 6158 - phone: [REDACTED]

STOP PRESS !

Classic Car Show

Forsters Park - Abernethy Road Belmont.  
Sunday March 19<sup>th</sup> 10 am - 4 pm  
Model "A" Restorers Club display. Assistance with supervision of display would be appreciated - contact Bevan Sharp [REDACTED]

Change of address

Andrew Ainsworth

[REDACTED]  
Esperance. 6450

**THREE animals were arguing about which was the most feared.**

The hawk said he was because of his speed and agility.

The lion claimed the title because of his strength.

And the skunk insisted that his horrible smell was the most dreaded weapon of all.

Just then up came this enormous shaggy dog and swallowed the lot of them - hawk, lion and stinker.