

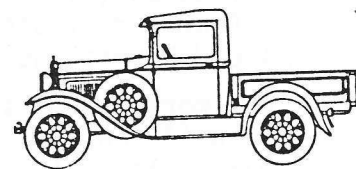
# Western 'A' Model News.



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

APRIL 1989

NEXT MEETING: Sunday 9th April.  
EVENT: Toodyay Moondyne Festival.  
(See copy of promotion sheet)  
ASSEMBLE: 9am at Centre Point 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 2.30 pm (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 am sharp (depart 9:15 am) for a great day's outing! Don't forget your club badge.

## NEW MEMBER

Welcome to Mr Frank Fogliani [REDACTED] Carine 6020 - [REDACTED]  
Frank has a 1928 Phaeton, fully restored and licenced..

## CHANGES OF ADDRESS

Members please alter your register.

Jim Demiris  
[REDACTED]  
NORANDA WA 6062



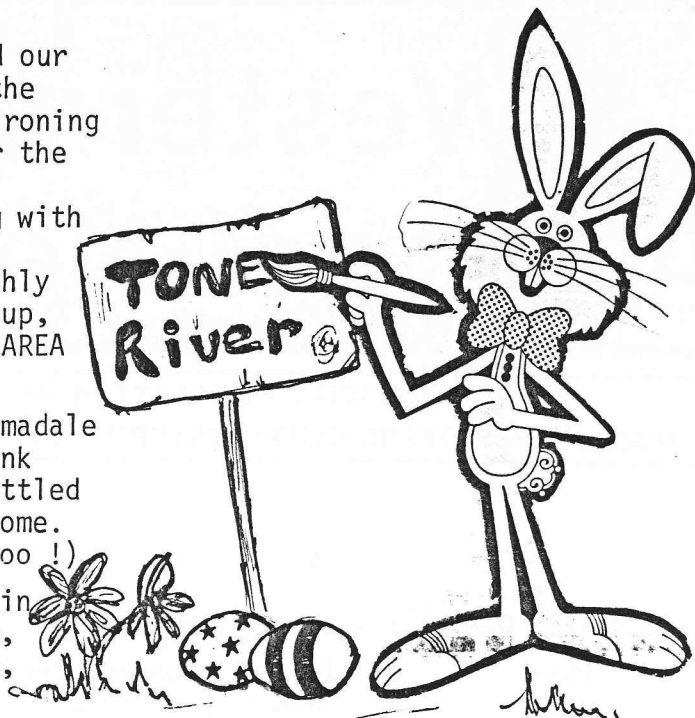
Michael Oliver  
[REDACTED]  
GELORUP WA 6230

Five o'clock Monday, March 27th and our Easter trip is all over ...except the unpacking, putting away, washing, ironing dinner and bleaching kids, who over the past four days have acquired that 'darker shade of pale' color (along with most of their clothes !).

Yes, we've just had another thoroughly enjoyable trip with the MODEL A group, this time to TONE RIVER RECREATION AREA some 30 +/- miles out of Manjimup.

The trip began Friday, 24th from Armadale about 9:45 am after our northern bank members finally arrived - having battled gale force winds all the way from home. (These darn winds kept up all day too !)

Off we went, occupants and luggage in 4 Phaetons, 1 Tudor, 1 Sports Coupe, 1 Roadster, 1 Ute, a 1943 Ford Jeep, 1 Old Morris and 3 Moderns.



Our morning tea stop at Pinjarra caused absolute chaos in the small country town (I can just hear B.B. now ! Sorry Bill !!) as we turned into the local park - terribly unsafe entrance off main road and we won't be using it again. Anyway, nice morning tea by the river then an easy run down to Waterloo where cars were filled with petrol/oil and the occupants with icecreams, etc. Next stop, the river park in Boyanup where we had lunch and lapsed into the usual chatting and story telling. On thru several more country towns in the fruit growing area of the S.W. and we were at Manjimup - on the last leg of our journey to the Recreation Area. Well this last 30 +/- miles almost finished our 'last legs' - thought we were never going to get there. The cottages set in well grassed surroundings were a pleasant sight after our day long drive. Cottage keys were tossed around by the Warden and off we all went to unpack. It was then time for checking out the facilities, playing fields, river, bush trails, etc. Some of us saw Roos on the oval at dusk - others were more interested in dinner ! After dark it was time for socialising by some, whilst others had hit the sack early. Heard that the Williams' wonderous jokes were in fine form !

Saturday morning found us all refreshed and ready to tackle the world again. Some got in early tennis, walks, games (?), swimming, etc. before we headed into Manjimup about 10:00 am to check out the chaos at Coles Supermarket!!! Why any of us needed more Easter buns or food is beyond me - we all brought so much from home ! After buying hot pies, sausage rolls or chicken & chips for lunch we joined those who had packed their own goodies for a picnic lunch in the park next to the Timber Museum. The Museum is a very interesting complex showing the history of the timber mills, early settlements around the area, plenty of photos, films and actual machinery, etc. used in the early days of the timber industry.

The Duns family arrived in their Truck mid afternoon to join us at the camp for the rest of the weekend. We then gathered forces and headed for Fonty's pool for a look see - crowded with holiday makers enjoying the pool and campground. Some of us then headed back to camp while others elected to visit another interesting timber mill and site. By late afternoon the sun had really warmed up so the older kids plus a couple of adults braved the cold brown waters of the Tone River and went swimming. Tracey Letch promised to 'jump in' if the rest of the group did - then she reneged so Ron Andrews gave her a helping hand ! Should have seen her face when she surfaced - THUNDEROUS is about all that could describe it - plus shell shock from the icy water. Time for heating casseroles, or in the case of the Cooke household - making it (well, Laurel brought the ingredients &

Alma and Gail made it - fearing they would be waiting until midnight if it was left to Laurel to get organised !

All were down at the recreation hall by 6:45 pm for our feast of the day and there were enough delicious casseroles for all to go back for at least seconds! Thank you ladies. A head count revealed 27 adults, 2 almost adults and 11 definite children were present (didn't check under the tables as the 'warmers' hadn't come out yet!). Jim and Bill made a couple of speeches midst the waffling, jokes, refreshments, kids having a great time polishing the dusty floor with their clothes and the decision to travel the gravel backroads to the Shannon Recreation Area. The time for packing up arrived so some members decided to call it a night and the others gathered in the small lounge area of the Jeffree/Letch & Co. cottage for more map reading, coffee and about the 15th easter bun of the day; plus a few swigs of warmers (even tho the night was warm and balmy!).

Sunday morning dawned bright and beautiful as Easter Bunny Blewett hopped from cottage to cottage delivering brightly colored easter eggs, before rushing off for a quick game of tennis. (Thank you Coral). Manjimup Chev owners Bob & Mary Sutcliffe joined us for the day in their green Ute and Alan Jeffree's parents also came along to brave the dust. Morning teas and lunches packed, we piled into the vehicles and disappeared into the bush tracks, lead by locals Alan & Gail Duns - who sported the largest Forestry Dept. map you would ever see. Some of us then became a little dubious about the 'direction finding' of these two - but all went well and we had a great trip. Dust by the bull load of it billowed out from under the cars and onto everything along the roadside. The vehicles really looked 'in their element' (the occupants looked positively dusty!). The various kinds of tall timbers belended nicely with the lush green varied undergrowth, the brightly colored bottlebrush flowers and the gravel of the Deeside Coast Road.

At the Shannon River Rec. Area most of the members went for a 45 minute round trip walk down to the river itself - whilst the pikers stayed behind: John Luca claiming he'd 'lost his horn'(!?); Ross Letch on the claim he would 'mind the cars' and Laurel Cooke because she wanted morning tea!! The Bennies (in Jeep & Falcon) who had taken the long route thru Manjimup arrived some 20 minutes later and got stuck into lunch. The hikers straggled in about half hour later and it was then time to devour the goodies - and more easter buns.

Mid afternoon we packed up and headed back along the Deeside Coast Road straight thru to the Muir Highway; right turn and off to camp. Boy, were we all filthy with dust - the only clean part on Clay Bennie (in 1943 open Ford Jeep) was his rear end and part of his back where it met the seat. Wife Alison looked a little less dusty. Anyway, we all enjoyed the change from the bitumen roads we are used to in the city. Thanks Alan & Gail.

Back at camp and still time for exploring the bush walks or river or tennis courts (saw Ross Letch preparing for his bid of a place in the Davis Cup Team - don't think you're gonna make it Ross!\*!). Spencers, Williams & Smiths who had opted for a quiet day at camp rather than a trip in the bush looked clean and refreshed and ready for the evening BBQ.

Dorothy Bennie and Laurel were doing their girl guide tricks on the BBQ's - using pine needles to get the things alight - had a wonderful smoke screen and must have sent the mossies scurrying. Some other campers were not impressed with our use of the BBQs as they had laid claim to them all weekend - still we did manage to avoid a war and cooked up delicious steaks, snags, onions and the like then ambled down to the Cooke/Letch cottage where we sat out on the verandah like a bunch of yokels and ate our scrumptious BBQs, salads and refreshments.



Now, I must say, if there is ever a 'Waffling/Story Telling' competition promoted I am going to sign up 99% of our members - what a lot of hot wind turns up during our evening get togethers! J.L. and his woopie cushion provided a little more hot wind during the evening too. All were off home around 10:30pm - with the knowledge that it is departure time 9:00 am in the morning.

Darwin's Cyclone Tracey had nothing on the occupants of the Luca/Cooke household as they 'flew' around in great haste trying to get that 9:00 am departure deadline, Monday 27th. Well, that was achieved but the Warden declared one chair missing - okay, who did their magical trick as we sure had no room to pack it in the Vintages!!

All heading for Manjimup about 9:30am after saying our goodbyes to the Duns family and also Spencers and Williams who were heading for the Coast and Blewetts and Smiths who were heading via Williams. The Andrews Phaeton just couldn't make the distance to Manjimup before running out of petrol. "Got an oily rag I can borrow" asks Ron - "Sure" says Mike & Laurel as they dive into the back to get it.... "What you want it for". "To hang in front of the carbi so we can coast in "on the smell of an oily rag"!!!!!! (This must win the Wood Duck award of the year!). Alan Jeffree came along with his trusty reserve petrol and we all made it to Andy's Garage for fuel before heading out via Bridgetown, Donnybrook and on to the park at Boyanup for lunch stop. Off again thru Dardanup and onto the chaotic S.W. Highway - whooh what a run homeward - everyone trying to 'beat the rush' it seems. Waited at Yarloop to see we were all still alive and found that the Andrews Phaeton had collected all the petrol tank junk in the carbi at Boyanup and then decided enough is enough and got a flat tyre just near Harvey. Ross Letch had to keep checking his oil - eh? Alma's oil !? - OOHhhh... the Roadster's oil - right!

Topped up with fuel at Pinjarra and watched the stream of vehicles flow on by. This was not a good stop for the Andrews - who ended up \$20 short in change (hope they are honest and you get a nice surprise this week Gail). The run to Armadale from there was fast and furious with only one stop for Ross to check out a missing cylinder (running on three or something) then we all waved goodbye and headed for various points north.

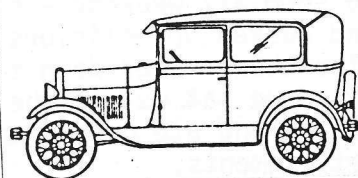
All were safely home about 5:00 p.m. after a great weekend away....without too many mishaps. Just remembered there was a 'little' concern at Shannon River when Ron discovered the Phaeton keys were missing - search party out on walking track before daughter suddenly shrieked "I've got them in my pocket". All Ron could say was "I don't have a daughter - do I?". Nice going Deanna - sure to win extra easter eggs that way.

Thanks everyone for a very enjoyable trip.....

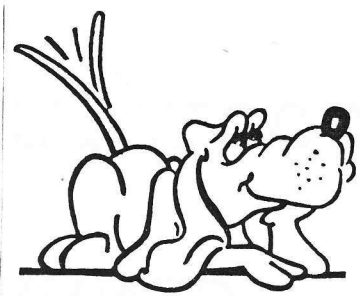


...Elsie.

SGIO's magazine *Total Cover* reports the following comment to assessor Ray Frost by a Pilbara customer who'd rolled his car: "When you get the car fixed for me make sure the wheel alignment is spot on. I travel a lot of miles and often fall asleep at the wheel... Unless the wheel alignment is good, I run off the road."



## YOUR CLUB AT WORK



At the February meeting it was decided to participate in the Combined Car Club's Annual CLASSIC CAR SHOW just a few short weeks away on March 19 - a proposition which may have daunted some people - but not our Keen lot!

For a while it looked as though we were going to be split again into 'North v South of the river' (what difference should that creek make?) with separate groups working on different concepts and purchasing superfluous materials. However, considering the initial total lack of dialogue, it all worked out very well.

An extremely successful 'busy bee' was held at Steve's workshop with about 15 very Keen members cutting, threading, welding, painting, hammering, sawing and co-operating to construct some 30 stands from plough discs and water pipe to support a rope which would surround the proposed stand. As a complete surprise out of the blue (to most of us anyway) John Luca turned up with four huge timber panels which proved ideal to construct our proposed display. Steel brackets were cut and welded to Ross Letch's master plan and the resultant wall erected with a dog-leg to stabilize the structure.

The intention was to re-create a 1930's-ish garage front featuring old enamel signs affixed to the wall plus a period petrol pump from Bill Bennie's collection. The 'back' was to resemble a workshop inside the garage.

The next flurry of activity was at the Letch abode. The wall was re-erected and Ross designed and built a work bench as added support on the 'workshop' side plus a full-length shelf to strengthen the structure and feature artifacts.

Ross, Bill, Mike and Bevan fine-tuned the display by staining the walls in Mike's wonderful mixture of linseed oil, kerosene and sump oil then locating and fixing the authentic, enamel oil and petrol signs. A mock door was affixed on the 'garage' side,

tools and parts were arranged in the 'workshop' and Ross even installed a vice on the work bench - it was all 'looking good'.

On Saturday everything was loaded on trailers and John's ute while arguments were being resolved with the organisers at the ground as to the location of our actual space.

Early on the Sunday morning everything came together at Forster Park, Belmont with the 'wall' erected by 9am. The garage looked authentic with signs, Reg Blewett's stand of oil bottles, spare tyres, etc and dual petrol pump with hose going into the fuel tank of Bill Spencer's 'Daisy Duck'. The workshop side featured Ross Letch's 'as found' 1928 utility plus lots of parts and engine components scattered around so it all looked genuine and attracted a lot of attention. The ute was started periodically and attracted more spectators to our display than assassins to Salman Rushdie.

Ross had cleverly designed the display so that the 16,500 spectators could walk all around and through the display of 13 various Model A's plus Mike's Tudor chassis. It was great to see Eric Richards out and about.

The all-day on-duty crew of Steve Read, Bill Bennie, Ross Letch, Bevan Sharp, Jim Williams and Kelvin Pepper spoke to lots of people from the interested to the idiotic. The drama of the day occurred when a strong 'willy-willy' hurtled across the grounds and not only sent hats and papers skyward like a snow storm but blew over our entire display. Luckily it landed on Ross's ute on the workshop side and not on Bill Spencer's Coupe (or Bennie's petrol pump) in the garage!

In the Concours d'Elegance, Philip Raccuia won Vintage class with his '28 Coupe and Clay Bennie won Military section with his Ford Jeep! Results of 'Best Stand' will not be announced until April 7, but rumor has it.....

# TOODYAY'S MOONDYNE FESTIVAL

## 1989

### GENUINE COLONIAL FAIR

# SUNDAY 9th APRIL

Sponsored by:

WESTSURE - WESFARMERS, LAND SALES  
AND LOCAL AGENT PETER ROBERTSON  
JUNCTION ROADHOUSE — A & C DUNNING  
TOODYAY TAVERN



WESTERN QUARRIES

TOODYAY TOWING SERVICE  
FREEMASONS HOTEL  
RENNIE LEE STEERE  
RON MCDONALD

#### PROGRAMME AND TIMES

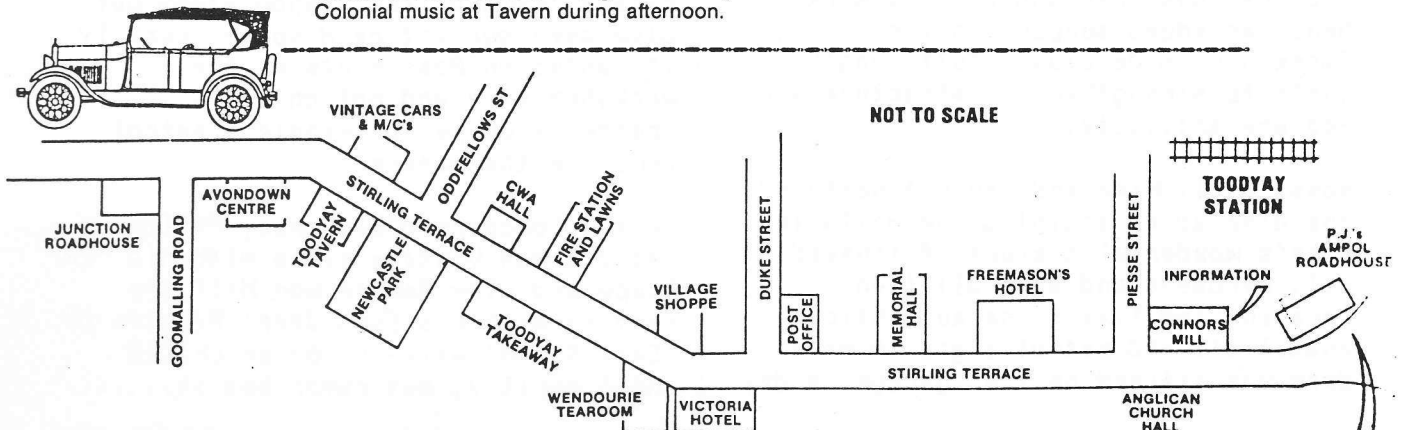
Festival Eve — Moondyne Concert by Toodyay Players — Memorial Hall — Saturday 8th April 7.30p.m. - 10.15p.m.  
Tickets from Tourist Centre, Connor's Mill Phone 574 2435

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|---|---|
| <p>10.30am Fun Run — commencing at Junction Roadhouse.<br/>(finish at P.J.'s Roadhouse at 11.00am)</p> <p>10.30am Convict History Display — Anglican Hall. All Day.</p> <p>10.30am Crafts in Action — Town Hall. All Day.</p> <p>10.30am Vintage Vehicles — opposite Toodyay Tavern. All Day.</p> <p>11.00am Sheep Shearing — alongside Town Hall. Finish 11.30am</p> <p>11.00am Horseshoe Pitching Competition &amp; Display — Fire Station.<br/>All Day.</p> <p>11.15am Radio Rally (Model Car Racing) — Newcastle Park. All Day</p> <p>11.30am Billy Tea &amp; Damper — rear Connor's Mill</p> <p>11.30am Sheaf Tossing — rear Freemasons Hotel Intervals - All Day</p> <p>11.30am Archery Display — rear Connor's Mill.</p> <p>11.30am Puppet Show — outside Anglican Hall.</p> <p>12 noon Hotham Valley Train Arrives — greeted by 5M.D. Band.<br/>Concert by 5M.D. Band — Railway Station area.<br/>Maypole Dancing — rear Freemason's Hotel.<br/>Street Dancing — Railway Station area.<br/>Family Picnic Games — rear Freemason's Hotel.</p> <p>12.30pm Wheelbarrow Race — Starts P.J.'s Ampol Roadhouse.<br/>Finish P.J.'s Ampol Roadhouse 1.00pm.</p> | <p>12.40pm Concert by W.A. Police Pipe Band, Music and Marching —<br/>Piesse Street alongside Tourist Centre.</p> <p>1.00pm Billy Tea &amp; Damper — rear Connor's Mill.</p> <p>1.00pm Moustache Competition — Freemason's Hotel.</p> <p>1.30pm Concert by 5M.D. Band — alongside Memorial Hall.</p> <p>1.45pm Puppet Show — outside Anglican Hall.</p> <p>1.45pm Sheep Shearing — alongside Memorial Hall.</p> <p>1.45pm Radio Rally — Newcastle Park.</p> <p>2.30pm Street Parade — commences Avondown.<br/>Finishes Connor's Mill 2.45pm.</p> <p>3.00pm Hotham Valley train departs — played out by<br/>W.A. Police Pipe Band.</p> <p>3.00pm Judging Float Parade.</p> <p>3.30pm Puppet Show — front Anglican Hall.</p> <p>4.00pm Tug of War and other games — rear Freemason's Hotel.</p> <p>4.30pm Presentation of Prizes — rear of Freemason's Hotel.<br/>(Parade, Tug of War etc.)</p> <p>5.00pm Festival close.</p> |
|---|---|

THIS PROGRAMME IS SUBJECT TO POSSIBLE ALTERATIONS (ANNOUNCED ON THE DAY IF NECESSARY)

Music, Street Dancing and Theatre items will be performed at intervals throughout the day, Moondyne Joe and Colonial Policeman will also appear. Animal Nursery for the kiddies.

11.00am - 4.30pm Pony Rides, Camel Rides, Clydesdale Rides, Cobb & Coach Rides from alongside Railway Station. The Swan Brewery Dray & Horse Team will parade around town. Fair Ground Items available behind Freemason's Hotel and various stalls will be trading in town. Three hotels & several eating establishments (shown on back of programme) will be open to service needs of visitors throughout the day. Colonial music at Tavern during afternoon.



Programme printed through support of Local Businesses advertising on reverse side.  
Please support them with your custom.

## SOME ADDED JOYS OF 'MODEL A-ING'

A few weeks ago, a niece asked me to ferry herself and entourage to her wedding in my Tudor and Steve Read kindly agreed to assist with conveying the troupe in his own Tudor. On the appointed day Steve duly cruised down my driveway with just a few minutes in hand to attach a suitably-attired doll and ribbons to his car before we were due to collect the bridal ensemble.

Steve coasted into the back yard and said "I haven't got any gears." Oh yes, good one, very funny I must say. By the look on his face and from the fact that he asked for an overall to put over his best bib and tucker I quickly concluded that he was, in fact, very serious - his gearstick had a propensity to not perform its designed function. It was like a teddy bear - stuffed!

So (amidst onlookers dressed-out in their best clobber), on with the overalls and, with an assortment of various tools flying around the back yard in all directions like misguided missiles, the top of the gearbox was quickly removed to reveal the stump of a broken selector...but where was the missing piece?

Grabbing an empty oil container, Steve dived under his Tudor, removed the drain plug and out dropped the hot gearbox oil. Using my grabber, he fished around in the bottom of the gearbox to locate and remove the elusive broken end of the selector.

As luck would have it, I had a complete gearbox top (which has an adversity to staying in second gear). The drain plug was replaced and the oil thrown back into the gearbox. Working at a feverish rate, the replacement top was fitted.

Then, another problem, Henry had shifted the hand brake in 1929; hadn't he? That created the next problem: the floorboard would not fit as the replacement top included the fitting for a central hand brake. So, out with a key hole saw. A rough cut was made in the floor board and the piece scientifically removed with the aid of a few well-aimed and energetic belts from a hammer!

During this last episode the doll was attached to the radiator cap and two ribbons attached from there through to the windscreen supports.

The overalls were removed and off we went with the floorboard in Steve's Tudor rocking back and forth like a storm-tossed yacht as it pivoted in the middle. He also had to hold the gearstick in second.

The entire pantomime took under ten minutes.

It could have been a lot worse - he MIGHT have been driving a Chevrolet!!

\* \* \*

Which leads me to an idea to run up the flagpole and see if anyone salutes.

As a general fund-raising idea. What if the Club advertised vintage vehicles available for weddings? A central roster could be kept of members who were prepared to drive their vehicles for weddings, etc. The charge perhaps being divided equally between the club and the owner/driver. To be all legally correct, I understand that separate insurance would be required and, to abide strictly by the rules, that the vehicles would need to be checked at a Police Vehicle Inspection Centre and the insurance class amended. What is the consensus of general opinion, is it worth proceeding with enquiries to ascertain the exact legal and general requirements (and the resultant costs) - or to just leave well-enough alone?



FUND RAISING B.B.Q. AT BLEWETTS

[REDACTED]  
EAST VICTORIA PARK

On Saturday the 15th April we are holding a Fund Raising Barbeque at Reg and Corals. Come along and join in the fun and food.

PRICE - \$5 per head  
TIME - 4.30pm  
BYO - Drinks

Please bring fold up chairs if possible. Please ring Gail on [REDACTED] if you are able to come just so we have an idea of how many are coming.

N.B. Date has changed since published coming events Feb. 1989.

NAME BADGES

The club is having name badges made up. If you want a badge please ring Gail on [REDACTED]. The cost is \$6 and the order will be placed on the 5th April.

WANTED TO BUY

Falcon Sedan XK to XP. Preferrably driveable condition -

Ron Andrews  
[REDACTED]

INVITATION TO V.C.C. AUTUMN RALLY

DATE: Sunday 23rd April  
START: V.C.C. Headquarters in Hale Road  
DETAILS: 1st Away 9:15am  
Total distance approximately 100 km.  
Entries close 16th April  
Entry Fee \$3

If we have over five "A" model entries there would be a prize for our section.

Entries sent to: Mr Wilf Parker  
[REDACTED]  
SAFETY BAY WA 6169  
527 2389



COMING EVENTS

|        |      |                            |
|--------|------|----------------------------|
| April  | 9th  | Toodyay Run                |
| April  | 15th | Rund Raising B.B.Q.        |
| May    | 28th | To be organised            |
| June   | 4th  | Movie - Fund Raising event |
| June   | 25th | Club run to be arranged    |
| July   | 23rd | Club run to be arranged    |
| August | 27th | A.G.M.                     |

HIGH RISE SCONES (WITH PLAIN FLOUR)

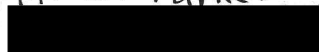
YOUR NEVER TOO OLD TO LEARN SOMETHING NEW  
 AFTER EASTER WEEKEND I BELIEVE THIS IS TRUE  
 RECIPES I HAVE BY THE TONNES  
 BUT NEVER A ONE FOR PLAIN FLOUR SCONES  
 TWO FORD A LASSES OF CULINARY SKILLS  
 ONE CALLED LAUREL THE OTHER FIL  
 ASSURE US SUCCESS EVERY TIME  
 USE PLAIN FLOUR, THAT'S THE BOTTOM LINE  
 WISH I COULD REMEMBER THE RECIPE  
 YOUR WELCOME TO RING THEM  
 AND GET IT FOR FREE

# ENTRY FORM

V.C.C. AUTUMN RALLY

SUNDAY 23<sup>rd</sup> April 1989

ENTRIES TO: Mr W. Parker



Safety Bay 6169

ENTRY FEE: \$3.00

ENTRIES CLOSE: 16<sup>th</sup> April

B.Y.O. picnic lunch

PLEASE USE BLOCK LETTERS

ENTRANTS.....PHONE NO.....

ADDRESS.....POST CODE.....

MAKE AND YEAR OF VEHICLE.....

CLASS (please circle) VETERAN VINTAGE POST VINTAGE

MODERN STYLE TRANSPORT

LICENCE REGISTRATION NO.....CONCESSIONAL PERMIT NO.....

CERTIFICATE OF ROADWORTHINESS NO.....

SPEED CATEGORY (please circle) 25km/h 30km/h 40km/h 50km/h

