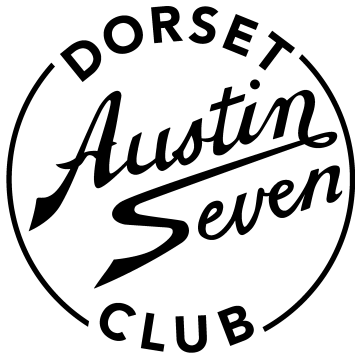




NEWSLETTER

August 2000



The Motor for the Million
Built in the largest and most up-to-date Motor Works in
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CONTENTS

Club Contacts	2
Editorial	3
Secretarial	3
Club Run	4
From the Internet	4
Family News	8
Tip of the Month	10
The Way We Were	10
Here & There	11
Future Events	12

FEATURES

Peter Treliving	5
Cerne Abbas Run	6
Swanage Rally Report	7

CLUB NIGHTS

are held on the third Thursday
of every month at
The Tyrrell's Ford Hotel,
Avon (on the Ringwood/
Christchurch Road)
B3347

This month's front cover features Alf and David doing what Austins do best on this year's Michael Sedgwick Run on the Isle of Wight. Thanks to David for the pic.

EDITORIAL

It is with great sadness that I have had to publish Peter Treliving's obituary in this month's Newsletter. Although Peter has been seriously ill for some time, it is always a sad moment when we lose a good friend, especially one who was a long-standing supporter of the Austin Seven movement and a keen trials competitor.

Talking of competition, no Pit Stop report this month as I have been thwarted by a mechanical breakdown and a criminal break-in, not to the Mouse Racer but the campervan. As a result I have had to cancel the Wiscombe Hillclimb and, as I write, the next outing at Mallory is in jeopardy. However, many of you *have* submitted reports for our pleasure and many thanks to you all.

Lawrence is reporting on our Rounders Picnic Run in the New Forest - and the first Run I have organised. Although it is nerve-wracking, it is not hard, so please volunteer *your* services and not just leave it to the Old Firm every month. The Bishops have written about one of their first experiences - our Swanage Rally; and I have had so many photos from you that I have included a "Picture Page".

Two important announcements - firstly, about Bernard's SW Coast-to-Coast: the original hotel has not accepted our bookings favouring, instead, a wedding party. As the other alternatives are either

too expensive or not able to take all 20 of us, Bernard has decided to leave individuals to book their own B&B in Weston-Super-Mare. However, if you need help he has lots of brochures. We will also be arranging a convoy for the upward journey on the Saturday for those who will feel happier in company. As this weekend would also be our Club Run, those who don't want to make the whole journey can join the travellers at their Sunday lunch stop and make the return Run to Swanage.

Secondly, we are changing the name of the informal get-together we have on the first Thursday of the month to better reflect what goes on! Eight-til-Late it ain't! It is an opportunity for a few good friends to meet in between Club nights, either in Moderns or, if the fancy takes you and the battery is up to it, in A7s. We usually meet from about 8.30/9pm for an hour or so - definitely *not* late. So, MID-MONTHLY MEET it is. - See you at the Old Thatch?

David

Deadline for the next issue is 25/8/00 . Please send material to me by post, fax or E-mail or pass it over to the Editorial Team at Clubnight.

SECRETARIAL

Hi Gang

Pat and I have just returned from holiday in Germany, so I am a bit out of touch with activities since the Swanage Rally but we returned to hear of the sad news of long standing member Pete Treliving. We shall all miss him and our thoughts are with his wife Judy and their family. We also hear that Paul Mainzer has gone into Kings College Hospital for a bypass operation - get well soon Paul - and yet another member getting over heart surgery is John and Janet Stone's son Peter who, I understand, is doing well after having a new valve put in his heart.

More woe, oh woe, my poor old (broken) crankshaft in the Tickford - on the way to the June committee meeting, there was a terrible graunching sound. "Oh b***er!" I said. Next day I stripped the engine down and found the crank had broken across no.4 web (usual place) but fortunately I had brought another crankshaft at Spye Park so I put that in and

got the car running again for Beaulieu the following weekend. I have since bought a Pheonix crank, and am in the process of building another (very expensive) new engine.

On a more cheerful note Pat discovered, on opening the post after our holiday, that she had won £50 on the premium bonds. My first pint's on her at club night.

Club night this month is a flogging and flatter (*this is what my spell-checker made of it so I thought I'd leave it in!* - Ed.) so I look forward to catching up on all the news. See you there.

Glyn

Fun & Frolics in the Forest

23rd. July 2000

The air was full of the scents of summer: the flowers in the gardens, the hay in the meadows, the animals in the farmyards and even a faint waft on the breeze from the Borough of Bournemouth Water Purification Works by Wessex Way. It was a perfect morning made even more so (and I don't want any pedants telling me you can't get more perfect than perfect...just go with the flow and spirit of the occasion) by the fact that I was going out with the family in the Austin 7 **and** for a picnic in the Forest. I always look forward to these gourmet occasions!

The run organiser was a man called David (who I think must be a schoolmaster because I definitely smelt that unique combination of ink and blackboard dust) who explained to us that we were going on a picnic because some people had said that they didn't particularly enjoy our usual pub stop and wanted to do something different. I think these people must have had other picnics to go to because they didn't come on our run. Anyway the man David lined us all up, called the register, gave us a very impressive section of Ordnance Survey map, told us not to get lost and led us away out of Ringwood.

We went down a lot of narrow country lanes that I had never before been down, especially enjoying the bit where we ran through quite a lot of slurry which a thoughtful farmer had spread down the road. My dad was complaining that he would never get it all off the car. I always let Mum and Dad travel in the front of the car by the way. There's more room for me in the back to move about, and it does put me further away from the point of impact as I am well aware that Dad has a very poor perception of danger when he is driving the Austin.

It was after we had been through a place called Fordingbridge that the fun really started when we came to a 1 in 4 hill. This, I have worked out through years of Austin Sevensing, is a hill on which we've got a one in four chance of stalling. Dad got all revved up and excited and really went for it only to find that a car called Ruby had got stuck and needed a push. I wanted to help, but wasn't allowed, so just had to observe the situation. First a lady called Bobby got out of the car, but it still wouldn't go, even with people pushing, so the man David who was driving (not the one they call Sir) decided to come down the hill and go up

backwards. Why this worked I don't know, but work it did, and apart from a near miss with a white car coming down the hill at about 60mph driven by a man called George showing off to a young girl called Michelle

Eventually after driving through lots of nice trees and woods we came to the picnic place. It was quite windy but the people soon found a sheltered spot amongst the gorse bushes and out came tables, chairs, rugs, drink and lots and lots of wonderful food of all descriptions. The man who had a problem on the hill produced the biggest bottle of wine I had ever seen (which they all drunk). No wonder his car wouldn't go up the hill!

Later on they played a game called rounders organised by Sir who ensured they had proper posts,

bats and balls. I don't really understand the rules of the game. I don't think a man called Lawrence did either because he got disqualified and sent off for kicking the ball. I don't think you are



supposed to do that. People just seemed to run round in circles and sometimes they fell over. The lady called Bobby went down with a great thud. I'm glad I wasn't anywhere near because I might have been flattened. The men won 8:7 although I think the ladies deserved better luck. The girl called Michelle certainly hit the ball much better than some of the men. They all made a lot of noise so I think they enjoyed it.

A period of recuperation was then called for whilst everyone got their breath back. Out came the song sheets and Michelle's man, Peter, produced his guitar and led a good old singsong with some old favourites: including "Lucas King of the Road". In fact this was a rendition by the men George and Lawrence who last performed this together in Dunster in 1989. The party didn't break up until nearly five o'clock. I thought it was a very entertaining day, but was very pleased to get back home for my dinner as by then I was really really hungry.

You may think it is unusual that I should put pen to paper and scribe this account of our day. I have been meaning to do a write up for quite a long time but have always led a very full life and have been very preoccupied with everything going on about me.

(Continued on page 5)



PETER TRELIVING

29/12/44 to 18/7/00

It was with sorrow that we learnt of the death of Peter after his brave battle against cancer.

Hilary and I first met Pete and Judy thirty three years ago when we all lived in Priors Road, Creekmoor and Pete and Hilary were working at Plessey in Sopers Lane. We shared an interest in Austins which, for Pete, culminated in his tremendous successes in trialling. Pete followed a career in computer engineering and sales and, when the children were young, he and Judy worked hard as a team to achieve their dream of living in the country. Many of us will remember those wonderful bonfire nights which they laid on for the children and, in the early days of our club, Pete organised a memorable French trip when we all stayed in "Wendy Houses" and, on the last night, in a super chateau.

Pete was introduced to vintage trials by Keith Roach some twenty years ago and it was not long before he was competing in his own right. After those VSCC events Pete looked further afield and decided that classic trialling was what he wanted to do. He joined the Stroud and District Motor Club and competed in the famous MCC trials of Exeter, Lands End and Edinburgh - winning many bronze, silver and gold awards with his

Seven. Pete also competed all over the country with the Association of Classic Trials Clubs (ACTC) winning their pre-war championship several times in succession. He also entered team events in the "Sevens Up" team with Tim Wellock and John Green. In between all of this he still found time to support his son, Michael, in karting events.

Always living life to the full, audacious in his trials driving, having a friendly manner and a good sense of humour, he will be sadly missed by all those who knew him.

To Judy, Michael and Karen we send our condolences and best wishes at this difficult time.

Phil & Hilary Whitter



Fun & Frolics in the Forest (Continued from page 4)

However, since I was taken to the vets' a couple of months ago I have become more placid and distractions have been fewer. It's a long time since I sought out the talent around Ringwood cattle market. The urge has gone. Perhaps I'm getting old. A very good time to start my literary career.

Harry Whitter.

(Transcribed by his friend Lawrence)

CERNE GIANT

SWANAGE RALLY

"First Impressions" by The Travelling Bishops²

Time to set off for our first Swanage Rally, leaving Exeter on the Friday at 1.30 pm. We had a good drive up arriving at the campsite at 4.30 pm and soon teamed-up with the Swindon Bishops. (What's the collective noun for a gathering of Bishops? - *A Bench - Ed.*) Tent soon up and car parked we met up with lots of Dorset Club members. Then the first steam train puffed past right at the bottom of the rally field and we had to stop and wave at everyone - what a fantastic sight, a real crowd puller.

After a quick supper it was up to the marquee where we enjoyed an excellent sing-song lead by our very own Trebs on guitar with a poetic performance by Joe Bishop closely followed by a very funky Blues band. - What an evening!!

Saturday started blustery but bright and, having fallen for the four-star fried breakfast, I felt ready for anything! Cars were arriving at quite a rate and all our Austins made a splendid sight arranged in lines facing the entrance. Marlies and I took the train to Swanage for the morning and visited one or two charity shops looking for silly things to wear at rallies! Back at base I offered my services to Lawrence but everything was so well organised I ended up doing nothing. Promise to do better next year!

Early Saturday evening saw us back in the marquee enjoying an excellent supper cooked by the incredibly willing and able volunteers from Swanage Steam. The apple crumble we had for dessert was superb and demanded that exercise should be taken to move it! Barn dancing started about eight and very soon a lot of people were up and dancing thanks to a very persuasive but patient caller. We were treated to some brilliant solo dancing by Scott plus friend and the incredible dancing legs of Phil the Spares. Whatever he's on I wouldn't mind a drop of it!

Sunday dawned after quite a wet night and it all looked rather grey and dismal but at least there was a strong wind to keep everything on the move. I am afraid that the smell of breakfast wafting over the field got the better of me and I forced myself to have another four-star fry-up! After packing up the tent we teamed up with Trebs and Michelle and took a train to Corfe Castle and went for a brisk walk around the village and beyond. On our return the weather had improved dramatically and out

came the rugs as it was picnic time beside the Ruby.

Time for goodbyes came all too soon and we left about four. Just after Corfe we thought that Marlies should drive home and get used to the car again. She did really well - no gear crashing from her and no shouting from me!

What a wonderful weekend. Many many thanks to everyone who made it such a memorable one. We shall definitely be there next year.

Marlies & Richard Bishop

Many thanks to you both for not only driving all the way up from Exeter but also taking the time to write about it. Swanage pic by John Cheeseman via the Internet - thanks John - Ed.



CLUB FAMILY NEWS

SPECIAL RESPRAY

Phil Whitter and his Ulster Special got the wrong sort of respray just the other week! Phil and Hilary were enjoying a lovely drive through the New Forest in their Special on a warm, sunny evening, taking in the sights and smells of the countryside. Unfortunately Phil failed to notice until it was too late that a large, fresh cow pat had been deposited towards the centre of the road. As you may have guessed, the front off-side wheel caught the pat squarely in the middle and it burst all over the side of the car covering Phil's arm in the process!!! "I can only take so much of the countryside smells", confided Hilary, so Phil had to make a bee-line for the nearest stream a little way down the road to remove the excessive fertiliser from both car and arm. Oh the joys of driving an open-top car!

RETURN OF A MEMBER

Lapsed club member Roger Harvey was at the last club night looking to join up again. Roger was in his moroon July 1929 Saloon (often referred to as a Wydor) with lime green uncut moquette interior (sounds strange but looks lovely). Roger is the seventh owner of the car but has recently managed to trace the family of the original owner. The old buff log book gave the name of the original owner as Montgomery living near Northampton so Roger decided to try ringing each of the 10 Montgomerys in the current telephone book. Fortunately there were only ten (thank goodness a Mr. Smith hadn't bought it!) and he struck lucky with number four. The person answering the phone was the grandson of the original owner and he passed on the number of his aunt, the daughter of the original Mr Montgomery. The daughter is now 82 but remembers the car being bought when she was only 11 years old although her father kept it for 28 years. The car was originally brown and grey and apparently when purchased it could not be delivered for two weeks as the garage wanted to display it to the public being the first of the model in the area. If only we could all know the early history of our cars what stories we could tell!

TYRED OF A NEW JACK?

Chris and Caroline Biggin were driving along the old road by Cadnam early in July when they came behind and a Seven bumping along - literally. The rear tyre was not exactly flat but the inner tube was sticking out between the rim and the tyre! The Seven came to a halt with Chris and Caroline pulling up behind. To their surprise Dave and Bobby Burris got out of the Seven to try and find the cause of their rough ride. Unflustered Dave got out his new hydraulic jack recently purchased from Makro and still in its box. But alas it just wouldn't work. Not to worry, Chris had a scissor jack but that too was a problem as it kept slipping off the chassis. Still at the fourth attempt the car was raised and the wheel changed. Dave's now got a new tyre and inner tube and no doubt another jack. As for the hydraulic jack, Makro wouldn't take it back as Dave hadn't got the receipt. He now plans to put it into the clubs autumn auction so unless you feel confident with your repair capabilities, steer clear of a light blue jack!

1,000 MILES TO BE WITH US

Wasn't it brilliant for Christian and Martine Lauffs to make it to Swanage to spend the weekend with the club? Christian and Martine had driven all the way from Belgium in their 1932 box saloon, a trip of just about 500 miles each way. Well done to the pair of you although there must be something about the Dorsets for people to go to such lengths!

IT'S ALL A LOT OF HOT AIR

As reported last month, it was Richard and Marlies' Pearl wedding anniversary last month. Well I've just heard that to celebrate they took a ride in a hot air balloon, accompanied by their two sons. They met up with the balloon company in a pub near Exeter (to get some Dutch courage? Sorry Marlies) and because of the wind direction were taken to Tiverton to catch the balloon. Up they went and drifted off towards Honiton. "It wasn't at all scary", said Richard, "and the houses and cars did just look like small toys". Coming down though was a little different. They couldn't find a suitable spot for some time as most fields were full of uncut corn. As they approached the dual carriageway into Honiton a freshly cut field was spotted just before the road. The cord was pulled and, "it's surprising how quickly a balloon can descend", remarked Richard! Still with just a gentle bump they were down safe and well having loved every minute - well, almost.

TRYING TO DRINK THE BARREL DRY

After a wonderful but exhausting weekend at Swanage, organisers Lawrence and Margaret Rideal

PICTURE PAGE



Alf & David B on this year's Sedgwick Run on the
IoW



All the gang on Brownsea



Club
Rounders
Run



THE WAY WE WERE - a blast from the past

From the Club Newsletter for August 1979

21

It was good to see new member Bob Burrows at the Mariners Rest last month with his '34 Box. Bob is a partner in Bournemouth Ignition and recalls many of the goodies that were turfed-out when he took over. I visited Hugh Knott in Wareham recently to see his splendid '33 Box. It is a credit to Hugh that he has done everything himself taking over two years.

One of our aims as a club is to help members restore their Austins as economically as possible so I would encourage any member to ask one of the Committee for advice on availability of spares and services - it might save you a lot of time and money.

DODINGTON HOUSE RALLY

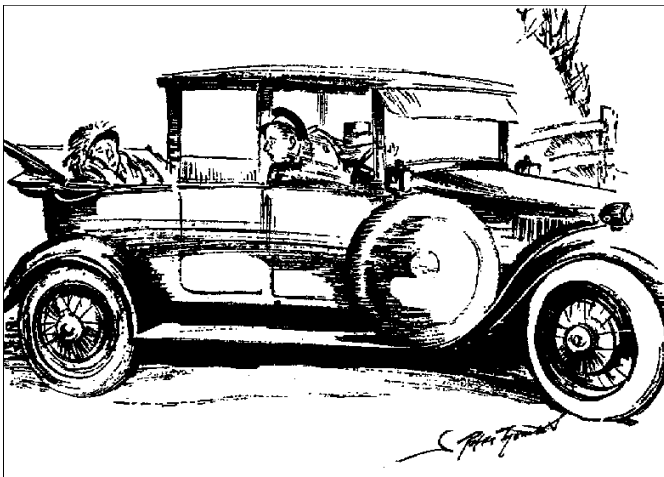
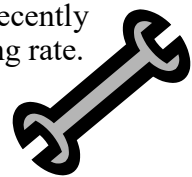
This was only a small rally by A7 standards - some 40 cars or more. Dodington House is set in woodland with a large lake to the rear and it has a large carriage museum and, for the youngsters, an adventure playground with Indian Camp and railway. Glyn came first with his Ruby and I with my Box. On the way home we encountered the worst rainfall ever recorded in the Salisbury area forcing the cars off the road. However, on the way home it was amusing to see Moderns stuck in floods that our A7s could pass with ease!

John Page.

THIS MONTH'S EVENTS: Club BBQ at Wraggs' residence.
Longbridge A7 Rally & Camping weekend

TIP OF THE MONTH BY PHIL WHITTER

Firstly, don't drive through cow pats (see Family News)! Secondly, Phil was recently wondering why the front tyres of his Ulster Special were wearing at an alarming rate. He then discovered that he had a tow in of 3/4". Not having a tracking gauge, Phil used two metal bars four feet long, rested them on top of the brake drums and kept them in place using plastic ties passed through the spokes of the

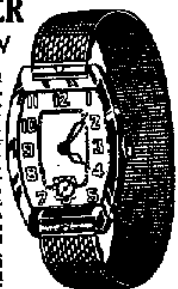


CHAUFFEUR:
"My Lady, the
brakes 'ave
refused to act!"

LADY OWNER:
"Refused,
Jackson?"

AIRCRAFT SUPER SEND 1/6 NOW

Not a new watch but an old and tried favourite in a modern style, as supplied to members of Air Force, Army, and Navy. 1/6 deposit secures this watch—non-magnetic, shock and vibration proof. Recoil Click spring prevents over-winding. Unbreakable glass. Silver or plain luminous dial as desired. Unsurpassable Chrono case and Chrono milanese adjustable bracelet. Not until this watch keeps time to a minute a month is it allowed to leave our model factory. Guaranteed 10 years in writing. Send only 1/6. Test for 7 days. If satisfied send 2/6 fortnightly until £2/6 is paid in all. Cash price 85/-. Ladies' solid silver model same price and terms.



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89, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.105.



FOR SALE

AUSTIN 7 SPECIAL: Baxton body, MOT, Rebuilt engine, Morris Minor brakes, Speedex cylinder head, offers around £2,550. No 'phone number but Chris Sheret can be contacted on rose@heather96.freemove.co.uk

AUSTIN 7 OPEN ROAD TOURER MODEL AAL 1936. Reg: CUC 841; engine overhauled and sleeved back to original; new tyres, hood, sidescreens. Generally good condition, runs well. Year MOT, original log book. New black vinyl interior with black carpets. Very rare model. £5000 ono. Ring 'Tax' Taxis 01929-439355

PHOENIX CRANKSHAFTS. Our own Willie McKenzie is putting together an order for a batch of these virtually unbreakable, 2-bearing splash cranks. Ring for price and to place an order ASAP. 01202-694351.

Fancy a Holiday
in
Florida?



"Florida Five" offers you spacious accommodation in beautiful surroundings only 20 minutes from Disney. A 4-bed detached villa sleeps 8-10 people with swimming pool, 2 bathrooms, fully equipped kitchen and laundry room, TV video and HiFi. Ring member Den Larkin on 01747-851114 for details.

went into Corfe for a relaxing meal on the Sunday evening. "I'm afraid Lawrence was like a zombie", explained Margaret, "but he soon brightened up when we returned to the field as he and John Stone made a brave attempt at finishing off the last barrel of beer!". Thank goodness they didn't have to leave until Monday!

POORLY PAUL

Paul Mainzer has been admitted to Kings Hospital, London for chest surgery. We hope you're up and about soon Paul, treating us to your delightful sense of humour.

MINOR TIP OF THE MONTH - BY LAWRENCE RIDEAL

When asked for a tip of the month at the last club night (after he'd had a couple of pints) Lawrence's pearl of wisdom was, "Always carry a can of WD40 - It does wonders". That's what being an owner of a Moggy Minor does for you!

TREBS

oO CLUB DIARY Oo

August

Saturday 12 Aug	Ellingham Show. (Now fully booked)
Thursday 17 Aug	CLUB NIGHT After all our recent sporting activities we have a welcome rest in the form of a Noggin 'n Natter. Spares by arrangement only.
Sunday 20 Aug	CLUB RUN Roger's Bison Run, West Knoyle, Wilts. The Bison centre is opening especially for us for a private tour. Meet QE School, Wimborne 10 am for 10.15 off. £2 entrance fee per person. Pub lunch or picnic if preferred.
Thursday 23 Aug	COMMITTEE MEETING Tyrrell's Ford
Monday 27 Aug	Breamore Show. All welcome, meet Roger there at 10 am.
Thursday 7 Sept	MID MONTHLY MEET (Formerly 8-til-Late) The Old Thatch, Uddens nr. Ferndown.

oO FUTURE EVENTS Oo

Sunday 10 Sept	Brockenhurst Park Vintage Vehicle & Country Fayre, Church Lane, Brockenhurst. Ring 01590-623175 or Entry Form from Gary F
Sunday 17 Sept	Andover Vintage & Classic Club Annual Rally & Show. Wyke Down, Andover, Hants. Tel: Nick on 01264-392016
Thursday 21 Sept	CLUB NIGHT Mark Ching on thatching
Sat/Sun 23/24 Sept	CLUB SW COAST-TO-COAST RUN FROM WESTON-SUPER-MARE. No accommodation booked so please make your own arrangements. Bernard will contact those expressing an interest with some B&B addresses. A convoy to Weston-Super-Mare can be arranged on the Saturday if you wish. Club members NOT on the run may wish to join us Sunday lunchtime at our lunch stop in Sherbourne for a run home to Swanage.
Thursday 19 Oct	CLUB NIGHT - AGM

ALL ABOARD THE WATERCRESS LINE

If anyone wants a run to the Watercress Line, the Austin 10 Club have arranged for a display of Austins at Ropley Station on **3 September**. Members from the Solent A7s will be there and anyone from the Dorset A7 are also welcome. A craft fayre will be setting up early in the morning so anyone going along is asked to arrive just after 10 a.m.

WOODGREEN VILLAGE HALL MURALS

We are invited to join the Morris Register (via Bobby Burris) on Sunday **3 September** for a private viewing of the famous murals at Woodgreen Village Hall including a short talk and a cream tea. Meet at Fox & Hounds by 2.15pm in your Austin 7. £3 per person for the cream tea.

**HAPPY
MOTORING**

