DORSET A7 CLUB NEWSLETTER JANUARY 1983

When you receive this newsletter, the Christmas festivities will seem as far away as ever and many of you will have a job remembering them.

It was a great holiday however, for many of us a long one and doubtless an expensive one.

The Dorset first Christmas dinner seemed to be an outstanding success with good company, good humour, good food and lots of raffle prizes to be won.

A few days before, we enjoyed Bill Quayle’s slides and a rather amusing film on golf with an excellent motoring film. The problem with film nights is that they tend to go on too long if you are not careful, so there were many films that didn’t get shown.

My aim for ‘83 like the editor in every other club is to EDIT! so please write to me. Happy New Year and may ‘83 bring you good health and happiness.

Yours now overweight,

George.

THE 1st OF 1983

When George, with rather good timing, approached me at the bar, I instinctively knew I was cornered. Casually wandering off, pretending I hadn't heard was out. I was half way through ordering a round of drinks. It was definitely a hold him and hit him situation.

But in fact, I was tickled pink to accept the 'you will, won't you ?' invitation to write up our morning after the night before run to the Flying Boat at Calshot. I say this because it has given me an Editor-sent opportunity of saying a very big, and Emma and I really mean big, THANK YOU to the Dorset Austin 7 Club as a whole. Firstly, for letting us join and secondly, and far more importantly, for being such a very nice club - and that means people. Our welcome into the club has been nothing less than terrific and for that we are very grateful.

Ah Yes, The Run. According to the paper-serviette-notes hastily handed to me by thoughtful George, we had a turnout of : 5 Rubies, 1 magnificent Tickford, Gary's Box, 1 XJ, 1 Morris Minor and 2 Moderns, of which, I am sorry to say, we were one, but when you consider Richard and Margaret came all the way from Sherborne, it's a turnout to be proud of indeed, We were later joined by Rusty and Dusty, (please note this familiarity is encouraged by the Ed.) in their Box. They having won the argument with an over-relaxed and unwilling braking system on the way.

At Keyhaven, the first fun and games. It was discovered by the forward scouts that due to a high Spring tide the road was flooded!

The warrior spirit deserted and our convoy proceeded to turn round, or like us, back all the way up the causeway at the head of which the column was once again restored to order. This little exercise is one I should very much like to witness on a hot Bank Holiday Monday in the summer.

In the meantime, George’s windscreen wiper decided it was time to be noticed. Sir’s impersonation of a Keystone Cop is also something to behold. I imagine Richard and Margaret were delighted when told by Gordon and Biddy that despite, or was it because of, not being touched by human hands SDH 275 was still running as on the day they took her over. But running and running well, she certainly was.

The Flying Boat was still in Christmas Dress and party mood and very cheerful and welcoming it was too on what was otherwise a rather grey, overcast and drizzling day in January. With the club’s usual efficiency and thoughtfulness, tables had been set aside that we could enjoy the good food and cheer in comfort and that we most certainly did. I am given to understand, but it is pure hearsay, that afterwards the more hale and hearty even had enough energy left for a walk, but for our part the thought of bed and sleep after nearly two nights without was just too much and We quietly made far home.

The run was a splendid finish to the holiday and at the same time a great start to the New Year. A healthy, happy and prosperous 1983 to you all.

Paul & Emma Mainzer

Ed’s. Note

Paul left us at Calshot and as he says we went walkies in the p….g rain!

We eventually got fed up and headed back to the cars with tea in mind at Lymington, then disaster! Derek Whitter went missing, controlled panic! All and sundry went looking only to find him picking up his shells on the beach. The poor lad had blooming well been and gorn and lost us.

Ah Well! restored to family. we set off for Lymington, saying to Glyn see you at Top of Town but when we got there, no sign. Shame on Ed.! or Glyn but there you are! All asking where he was we went off and had tea but John & Cynthia Page and Glyn & Pat didn’t find us! I got some stick for that on skittles night! Nothing personal, boys and girls, honest. Just bad communications! Oh, incidentally I know how it feels because the last time it happened it was Joy and I and John & Pat Barlow who got left behind! Let’s hope that is the first and last time it happens in '83. ED.

MEMBERSHIP REPORT

At the time of writing we have 44 paid up members for 1983. That means that about 28 of last year’s members have not renewed, if you are one of these, and you are not reading this newsletter because you haven’t received it!! Pay up, and you may still get a copy.

Glyn

EVENTS CALENDAR

Abbreviated list as I missed last committee meeting. Apologies.

Thursday 20th January Club night at the Dormers. Auction. Clean goods only. Motor Parts Bric a Brae. 10% of sale value to club funds. -PLEASE LABEL CLEARLY

Thursday 27th January Committee meeting. Dormers

Saturday 29th January Beaulieu Friends.Evening. First of 3. An evening with Richard Noble from Project Thrust.

Sunday 6th February Run to Sherborne Old Castle. Meet at Henstridge Traffic Lights at 11.00 a.m. Lunch at the Queen's Head, Milborne Port. Or if you want to go to Henstridge in convoy meet at Wimborne Square 9.45 a.m. sharp.

Thursday 10th February Club night, Dormers. Noggin and natter

Saturday 12th February DON’T FORGET!! ANOTHER STAR EVENT SUPER BARN DANCE. GET YOUR TICKETS NOW. 7.30 ­- 11.30 p.m. at Scouts Hall, Redcotts Lane Wimborne. ALWAYS A FUN EVENING AND CATERED FOR BY ALL OUR LUVLY LADIES. GOD BLESS ‘EM.

Thursday 17th February Committee Meeting, Dormers

Sunday 6th March Club run. Mystery Destination. Short run. Quite a surprise!
Meet Wimborne Square 10.30 a.m. Don’t forget! Moderns always welcome throughout the winter

SERVICES

MUNWELLYNS - A7 Repairs/Restorations (Mechanical). All work undertaken. Ring Glyn on New Milton 613080 or Gary on B’mth. 745951

Austin Seven Brake Relining Service

Set of 8 shoes, any year (Exchange Service) ... £15.25 inc.VAT

Clutch linings and rivets 1923/36 , £ 8.50 inc. "

Clutch linings Borg & Beck 1936/9 £ 8.50 inc. "

Exchange Borg and Beck clutch plate 1936/9 £10.50 inc. "

All prices include postage.

Service by return of post from: - Bernard Cowley, 232 Rempstone Road, Merley, Wimborne, Dorset. Wimborne 887666

Mig, Spot and Gas Welding by skilled technician done at your home by arrangement or in workshop. Contact Chris Smith at Ringwood 78066

Car trailer for Hire. If you need a car too this can be arranged with or without a driver. Competitive rates. Contact Chris Smith at Ringwood 78066

SALES

1937 Austin 10 (Cambridge), cowled radiator. Complete and in running order. £225 or very near offer. A nice car with good family accommodation. For further details ring:- .Ken Plummer Stalbridge 63362

WANTS

Short Nose casing (for starting handle) Front spring shackles, any condition. Ring Geoff Kingsland, B’mth. 295472

THE LIFE OF A CHRISTMAS TREE

Once upon a time there lived a Christmas Tree who was very unhappy because all his friends had been cut down to go in people's houses at Christmas. The Christmas Tree often said to himself "I wish I had someone to talk to because it’s very lonely when you’re the only tree left in a wood. All there.is around me is stumps of other trees where mice rats and moles live. I wish I had someone to rub branches with.

Soon the weeks went by and it got colder and colder and then it began to snow. The little Christmas Tree said to himself “Christmas is getting nearer and I have been completely forgotten. I'll never end up being decorated in someone's living room", .and he began to cry. The wind blew his needles onto the ground underneath him where little squirrels sheltered on the green carpet.

One crisp cold morning a little car appeared in the distance - it was the same colour as the little Christmas Tree but was very much older. Driving the little car was a happy little fellow called George who was getting thin on top like the tree. In the back of the car his daughter was jumping
up and down on the back seat shouting as loud as she could "Look daddy, look daddy" there is a nice one just the right size for our living room". "Hold your hair on Sarah, I will see if anyone is watching before I chop it down. You get the luggage rack ready but be careful as it is very old and rusty and may fall to bits".

George tested his axe on a stump first and then with a quick chop the tree fell down with a loud crash and George shouted "Timber:" The tree hit the luggage rack with a bang and the luggage rack flew to pieces.

"Oh dear" said George, "I think we had better open the sunshine roof". The tree was put in the car with a shower of needles and its top knot stuck out the roof.

The tree was very excited, and it said to itself "At last I am going to be a real Christmas Tree Yippeee!! As loud as it could. George hastily jumped into the car and zoomed off nearly leaving Sarah behind. When they got home his wife Joy had got all the Christmas Tree decorations out and soon they were busy putting all the decorations on it and for the second time that day the tree shouted "Yippeeeeeee!!” as loud as he could..

THE END by Derek Whitter.

(Ed. With many thanks to Derek for volunteering. Despite comments similar to “Editor - I don’t hold it agin' im!” Come on children, let’s have your efforts like Derek, thanks)

TOM NEWSOME - -
Some of you will remember that Tom was leaving Melbourne Derbyshire on October 17 to go to Melbourne Australia in his 1936 Ruby. I had a card from him on 25th November from MAKARSKA in Yugoslavia 4391 miles from home then! I heard later, about Christmas, that he was in Alexandria. By now I believe he should be in Bangladesh. I shall keep you posted.

Skittles Evening

This went off very well indeed with some controversy over who won but honours were given to Team 3. Sounds like the Umpires decisions in the Test!

We should be getting an article from somebody on the evening for next month’s newsletter.

CLUB SPARES

Ruby owners banish your leaking windscreen. We now have proper moulded windscreen rubbers -(no problems around the corners!) £7 each.

Other items

Early/Late spring U Bolts and packing. pieces

Shock Absorber Bolts front and rear.

Front starter ring gear

Bonnet Corners

Distributor Caps

Distributor base plate with points and condenser

Pin valve cups

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That’s it for this month folks, it is a little thinner. I wish I was too! See you club night

George

STOP PRESS

NEW MEMBER

Welcome to one new member this month Mr. C. Taylor, 1, Gunville Holwell, Sherborne, Dorset, who has bought Brent and Wendy Gillard’s Ruby. Brent is incidentally at present building a special.

SUPER BARN DANCE

OUR ANNUAL BARN DANCE HAS BEEN ARRANGED AT THE SCOUT HALL AT REDCOTTS LANE, WIMBORNE ON SATURDAY 12th FEBRUARY AT 7.30 p.m. REDCOTTS LANE IS OFF THE ONE-WAY SYSTEM AT WIMBORNE YOU CAN NOT MISS IT (NOTE: There is no parking in Redcotts Lane, but a car park is nearby)

A VERY GOOD SUPPER IS BEING PREPARED BY OUR LADIES, LOTS OF GOOD FOOD, GOOD FUN, A FULL TIME SKILLFUL CALLER AND WE SHALL RUN A RAFFLE. BRING YOUR OWN DRINKS AND GLASSES.

PLEASE COMPLETE FORM AND. RETURN IT BY 5th FEBRUARY TO JOHN STONE, 22, COBHAM WAY, WIMBORNE, DORSET BH21 1ST NO LATE ENTRIES CAN BE. ACCEPTED ON THIS ONE DUE TO CATERING DIFFICULTIES, SO BOOK EARLY.

NAME ADDRESS

Tele, No,

Number of Tickets at £2.50 each

I enclose cheque for made payable to

Dorset Austin Seven Club

Price includes supper, hire of hall and caller.

