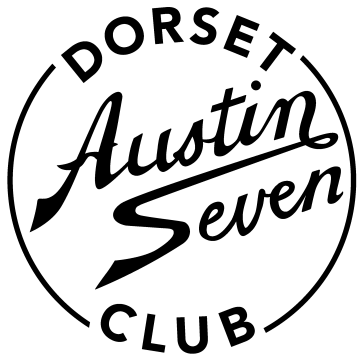




NEWSLETTER

May 2000



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

Member of the Austin Seven Clubs Association

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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 Page Photo features our cars in foreign lands - two Boxes of Paul Mainzer and Les Bishops having a well-earned rest in Granville (France), Easter 2000. Thanks to the Salisbury Bishops for the photo.

EDITORIAL

There's so much going on this month that we've no room for Technical Torque and, so as not to be left out, I've included a photo of my own. We had a charity mini-marathon at school to raise money for "Wizz Kids" - who raise money to provide modern electric wheelchairs for disabled youngsters and they asked me to lead the first lap (in and out of playing fields, car parks and tennis courts around the perimeter of the school - an excellent job for an Austin 7 of course!) The photo shows me in all my thirties best with Carly - one of the students who will benefit from the £2000 we raised.

This month we've reports on the French trip, Biddy & Gordon's London to Brighton and an up-date on our Boy Racer's plight. Also, reminders to contact the organisers of future events so they can gauge interest and start mak-



ing concrete plans - DON'T LEAVE IT TOO LATE! These include Lawrence for SWANAGE, Brian Wilbourne for WHITE KNUCKLE RIDE, Peter Trebilco for HURN AIRPORT and Bernard for our first SW COAST TO COAST (see page 7). Swanage is filling up fast with 136 entries so far so get a move on!

There's lots coming up for the Dorsets - Marion Trimby is holding another COFFEE DAY (see page 11), we are all going on a tour of BROWNSEA ISLAND (important instructions on page 12) and Bernard has organised a BEACH BARBECUE on Friday June 1st. (see page 3 for details)

REMEMBER THE EDITOR'S PLEA - if you do it in an A7 this summer let us all know about it!
Have a happy Summer's Evening,

David

Deadline for the next issue is 26/5/00 . Please send material to me by post, fax or E-mail or pass it over to the Editorial Team at Clubnight.

SECRETARIAL

Pat and I have just returned from the Club holiday in France, we had a super time with 12 other members attending. We filled the five days with trips and, as for the evenings, they are mostly a blur. Many thanks to Gary Munn and Paul Mainzer for organising it for us.

Because of the French trip we missed club night in April - I hope you all enjoyed it. Next month club night, I must remind you, is a talk on Brownsea Island followed by a visit on the following Sunday (Run Day). We will be using 'moderns' to go to Poole for the boat, as we do not wish to leave the Austins in public car parks all day. If you have never been, you re-

ally must not miss this opportunity as it is a really beautiful island.

A new event this year for 'The Dorsets' is the S.W. Coast to Coast Run being organised by Bernard Cowley. It is proposed to drive to Weston Super Mare, stay bed and breakfast and drive back to Swanage the following day. I think this will be a very popular event, and possibly an annual one. See Bernie for registering your interest. That's it from me for this month, see you in the Austins at club night.

Glyn

ALONG-the-SOLENT RUN

16th April '00

Pat and I arrived at Ringwood in bright sunshine with the hood of the Tickford down. We were delighted to find that we did not recognise a good many of the assembled Austins as they belonged to new members. Introductions done, Dave and Bobby Burris handed out route maps with multi-coloured routes marked. Dave explained that he had had to change the run due to the fact that the roads were grid locked around Calshot and Hythe due to the Tall Ships Race. However another pleasant route had been found and ten Austin Sevens left Ringwood car park at about 10.45a.m.

We travelled via the villages of Kingston, Shirley and Bransgore, and, turning right at Hinton, crossed Beckley Common to Bashley. Considering the awful weather the previous day (Saturday) we were so lucky to have a lovely sunny morning for our jaunt. Through New Milton and on to the coast at Barton on Sea where we all stopped to stretch our legs on the cliff top. Then on along the coast road to Milford-on-Sea and Keyhaven, where we were

lucky that the spring tides had happened a couple of days before otherwise the road would have been flooded.

The route then headed inland via Brockenhurst and Minstead to the Vine Inn at Ower where a good lunch, and some liquid refreshments, were most welcome. We were joined here by several Solent members and their cars for the second part of the run after lunch to Lepe, and a possible sighting of the Tall Ships.

Pat and myself left the run as it approached Brockenhurst and we made our way home. We had a lovely day out and enjoyed the company.

Many thanks to Dave and Bobby.

Glyn Llewellyn

CHAIRMAN'S ALBUM

Different car and driver but it's that damn hedge again - can anyone *please* tell us where this is or who it is?



LE PARADE DES EASTER SEVENS

It was more like evening as we set off in the Ruby, with dark clouds and drizzle making visibility difficult. In fact it was lunchtime on Maundy Thursday and we were heading for the ferry at Poole to meet our fellow adventurers: Pat and Glyn Llewellyn in their Tickford; Paul Mainzer in his Box; Marlies and Richard Bishop in their Ruby; Linda and Joe Bishop (no relation) in their Two Seat Tourer; Margaret and Richard Cressey in their Box; Marion and Kevin Wissett in Joy Mooney's Box; and finally Gary Munn, the organiser of the trip, in his Special.

Soon after arriving we were ushered onto the boat



ahead of other travellers and settled down for the four and a half hour crossing, giving us plenty of time to swap gossip and try out the food from the restaurant. And what a quiet, calm crossing it was. By the time we arrived in Cherbourg it was dark and we set off in convoy for Valognes only 15 miles away, with Paul leading the way. Unfortunately we had gone only 2 miles when Paul's Box stopped dead half way round a roundabout. The car was pushed to one side but after 10 minutes the fault could not be rectified despite the use of a small pencil torch (!), and so a short tow rope was attached to Gary's Special. As Paul relayed later, "That was the most terrifying drive of my life. I kept going faster than Gary going down the hills".

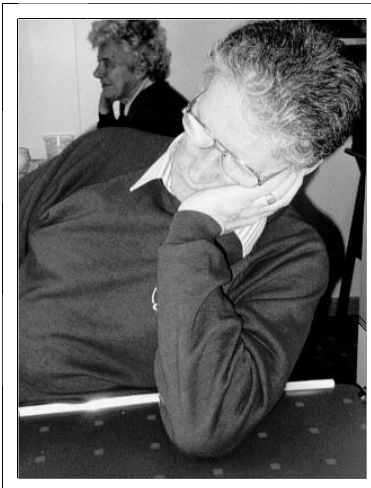
At the Hotel L'Agriculture in Valognes, the cars were put to bed in a large old garage, and we obtained our room keys from the patron and settled into the quaint, typically French rooms. A night-cap in the bar finished off our first day nicely.

Good Friday dawned with the sun shining, and all enjoyed breakfast (in the banqueting hall of course) of freshly made croissants, bread, biscuits and home made apple and cinnamon conserve. A new distrib-

utor was fitted to Paul's car and, after a trip around the market to collect food for a picnic, we set off south, led by Pat and Glyn. The trip to our main base north-west of Mont St Michel was through some lovely arable countryside (who on earth eats all those carrots?) with frequent glimpses of the sea. The spot chosen for lunch was divine. We huddled amongst sand dunes looking out onto a large stretch of wet sand with the sea beyond, deserted except for a lone fisherman digging for bait. The only concern during the day was Paul's car which slowed to a halt but was only found to have blocked jets. By late afternoon we arrived at the Hotel Des Bains in St John Le Thomas, said by someone in the party to be a very upright saint!

The hotel was very roomy and comfortable, and after a walk around the locality, we had a pleasant dinner followed by a trip to a local bar frequented by members of the horse racing fraternity. Paul 'negotiated' a round of free drinks as we competed with the jockeys in a friendly singing competition, before a couple of locals started an argument between themselves and we diplomatically made our retreat. Funny, but the bar didn't reopen during our stay!

Saturday, another bright, dry day, saw us snaking our way through little lanes to the Abbe Hambye only to find it closed! But all was not lost, close by was a hotel which served us hot drinks on the patio as we took it in turn to visit what must be some of the most luxurious toilets in France. We all felt refreshed filled with hot coffee or chocolate, and covered in eau de cologne. From there we travelled to the wonderful old town of Villedieu, with its mass of alleyways, and numerous workshops and museums covering such things as copper pan making as well as a bell foundry (no more jokes about clappers, please). Lunch was in the form of either a picnic for some or a meal in "Chez Toni Et Françoise", where sausage, egg and



(Continued on page 6)

Easter Parade (Continued from page 5)

chips took on a whole new meaning. A supermarket on the way 'home' provided cheap wine, beer and food for taking back to England. A quick doze and a stroll to the beach before dinner, followed by a quiet drink afterwards, ended the evening beautifully.

Sunday, and the group decided to split up for the day, with some travelling a little way north to Granville, and the others heading south for a tour round the Mont St. Michel bay. In Granville a Tall Ships regatta provided much interest as did the old fortress. French ice cream went down well although Marion did find it difficult to get rid of an old local who, so he claimed, had two Jaguars (so that's where John Prescott goes to at weekends). Mean-



while the trip around the bay ended up at Cancale which seemed to be full of oysters, be they on stalls, on plates or in beds at the edge of the sea. The sun was really warm and most ended the day rosier than they had started, although occasional heavy showers meant that the cars were considerably grubbier. Evening dinner was taken at another hotel. Our reputation preceded us and we were given our own dining room, with the table beautifully decorated, including several chocolate Easter eggs. The food and service was excellent, but where were all the local vegetables we had seen growing?

It was Monday all too soon. Breakfast was supplemented by little Easter eggs from Marlies (thank you!) and we were soon packed up and heading back towards Valognes, with Linda and Joe leading the way. One little town had five roads leading from it, none signposted, so Linda gave us a short trip down each so we could appreciate the general topography of the place! Lunch was taken in Periers where a cafe/betting shop served hot drinks and cherry beer (it looked awful but I'm told it tasted better). Michele even managed to change her clothes into something warmer without getting arrested. Sainte Mere Eglise was next en route. This was the first town liberated on D-Day, and is particularly remembered for the American parachutist who was shot as his parachute caught on the spire of the church. A parachute and model are still kept in place as a reminder. Then on through another town holding an Easter parade where most thought the old cars were part of the entertainment. All except a number of horses that s, who tried to bolt when they heard our engines and rattling starting handles. It

was drizzling as we entered Valognes and the sanctuary of the garage at the Hotel L'Agriculture was most welcomed. Our familiar rooms beckoned, and once we had settled in, we went for a superb dinner at the hotel. This was topped off with 15 year old Calvados, compliments of the patron. It was late to bed!

Tuesday, and early to rise! Another breakfast of fresh, home-made fare and we were even given a box of croissants to take with us to eat on the ferry. And what a grand send off we got as we made our way out of the garage and off to Cherbourg.

To sum up, we had a really excellent time. The cars behaved beautifully (that's British engineering for you) with the exception of the minor hiccups of Paul's car and our need to top up our dripping oil - oops. Oh, and everyone will remember the simulated brass band ensemble (tuneful raspberries!). In particular, we would like to thank Gary for all his work in arranging the trip and Paul for his contribution with the hotel arrangements. Another chapter of happy Austineering memories to savour.

**Michele and Peter Trebilco (text), and
Joe and Linda Bishop (photos)**

*and beaucoup des mercis aux les deux familles
pour votre article. - Ed.*



CLUB FAMILY NEWS

RADIATOR DETAILS

I previously reported that Joe Bishop was having a new radiator core fitted. Well the work has now been completed and Joe reports that he is delighted with the results. His car is a 1933 chrome radiator two seat tourer and the work was undertaken by Arrow Radiators of Bowerhill Industrial Estate, Melksham. Arrow quoted three weeks to obtain the "film" core and fit it and that is exactly how long it took. Although the finished item is excellent it doesn't come cheap at £325 plus VAT (that's a total of £381).

SILVER AND GOLD

Margaret & Richard Cressey celebrate their Silver wedding on 7 June whilst Ray & Phil Stevens and John & Gay Weaver celebrated their Golden weddings. Congratulations to you all and we look forward to reporting more of your anniversary milestones in the future (what comes after Golden?) And who said it wouldn't last?!

YOU CAN'T TEACH AN OLD DOG NEW TRICKS BUT

Harry Whitter (that's the Labrador of Hilary and 'Spares' Phil) has always been a bit of a lad with a roving disposition and a keen sense of scents! But at the age of eight he's finally had his credentials severely curtailed (ouch!) and is no longer up to his old tricks. "Since the operation he's much more settled and loving", said Hilary. And if that's not a warning to all us male members of the club, I don't know what is!

CONSERVATION IN A CONSERVATORY

Jim Burry's '27-ish Chummy is on the road after 25 years languishing in his conservatory! For the technical minded it's got a 4-speed box with a 5.25 axle (the car, not the conservatory!).

TREBS

DA7C's SW COAST TO COAST 2000 WESTON SUPER MARE TO SWANAGE 23/24th SEPTEMBER

Would you like to take your Austin on a run?

Would you like to spend the weekend with other Austineers?

Would you like to join us?

DETAILS

SATURDAY 23/9/00

Make your way to Weston super Mare. Hotel accommodation (approx. £20-£25 per person per night) close to all amenities,

SUNDAY 24/9/00

Leave at approx. 9.30 am on a picturesque run, with route cards, comfort stops and possible pub stop on the way. Finish at about 5pm along the sea-front at Swanage in a specially reserved area. The approx. distance between Weston super Mare and Swanage is 75 miles.

If enough people are interested I am willing to organise this run. Please contact me on or before May Clubnight if you are interested in taking part.

BERNARD

London to Brighton The Austin 7 Way!

There I was, half dozing, hood down, sun on the back neck, Sunday Newspaper falling out of my sleepy hand, when a very superior, well known 'Dorset' voice awoke me with, 'Can I give you one of these madam?' Quick as lightning I replied in my best 'Midlands- cum -Mrs. Bucket-voice', 'Of course, dear man, and would you recommend this event?' 'Without doubt', replied pamphlet-delivering man. At which time his co-deliverer, who until now had his back to the scene, joined in with, 'Oh! Yes, it's a lovely.....(he turned, saw who it was, and continued...), Oh! It's you Biddy!!! We all laughed.Who were we and where were we? Down on the front at Brighton. I, in my 1935 Opal in line with the other 350 odd Austin 7s who had completed the famous Millennium Run! They?..... No other than our Club Chairman Bernard and Hon. Treas., the smiling Lawrence. All good fun, as was the wonderful event.

Gordon and I had motored up via the 'SCENIC' route, top down, hot sun, no traffic lights, plenty of picturesque small bye-roads, bends, tractors, pheasants, hedgerow flowers, beautiful houses.....right into the Bromley Hotel we'd booked into. Half an hour later familiar voices drifted up from the car park! We could not believe it - John and Janet Stone and their immaculate 7. The only two 'Sevensers' at the hotel. A 'talkative' evening with lots of laughter ensued as we caught up with each other's news over a jolly good supper at the local Harvester pub. They, brave folk had come via the faster 'A' roads from Bristol, taking in a Hampton Court visit, a family coffee stop and a look into Crystal Palace where we were to start our Run the following day.

Sunday morning dawned with teeming rain. Unbelievable! Enough to make one cry. However a good English Breakfast extending the waistline, our dressing up clothes on, off we set for the start. And, my oh! my, was it wet and was it muddy????? But the clouds were lifting, the sun smiling. What the heck, we took down the lid, tied on the 'LONDON/BRIGHTON' placard and off we sped along with so many others. Right down the A23 stopping at Crawley Service Station along side the M25 Motor-

way for a 'card-stamp', a coffee and a....well, you know what!, and on we went, up hill, down dale and into Brighton. Everything so excellently organised: final card stamping, video filming (them, the professionals), parking-men directing us exactly into our two lines, sun really hot by now, the 'umpah' band playing away, the Mayoress examining the lines, friends waving hello, picnics out, and smiles and bonhomie to launch a thousand good events. Yes, oh! Yes, the atmosphere was incredible. My car had made it. He who looks after it, had to have a thank you, kiss and a cuddle (that'll embarrass him if you print this!!) It was such fun. Then up turned Janet with, I thought, her twin sister. Can you imagine it there are two lovely smiling Janets, only her sister is not a Janet but a ? (Sorry Janet I've forgotten). More giggles and laughter and Oh! didn't Gordon love having his photo taken with all these ladies? (Janet's niece was there too!).

The scenes in my head of that day, the Nippys, the racers, the fabric body, the plain metal body, the 'recently found', the ultra-posh and shiny, the vans publicising their owners' businesses, the hats, the furs, the grannies, the grandchildren, the young newly marrieds, the lone drivers, the onlookers, the camera clicking. Really Truly Fabulous, a wonderful 2000 event. And, of course, the excitement of knowing that maybe 350 , or even more, Austins may well turn up to the Dorset Swanage 2000 event. Well they should, if those two charming publicity leaflet deliverers I spoke of earlier have anything to do with it. See you THERE!!

Biddy Brown

and thanks for a very evocative article which must have caught the atmosphere exactly - Ed.



PIT STOP



DORSET DAVE SAYS "I CAN'T BELIEVE IT"

THE flying valve head has struck again. Disaster in the first race of the new season on the first lap at Brands Hatch for our brave boy.

"I just can't believe it" said a desolate Dave as the rain streamed down his cheeks on the first outing of the season. "To lose one valve head is unlucky - but two? - it's disastrous!"

THE STORY SO FAR

In March, we left Dorset Dave waiting for yet another Vince Leek rebuild of their beloved Mouse's racing engine after a valve head detached itself in the last race of the season at Mallory Park and embedded itself in the piston and cylinder head, robbing a disappointed Dave of the Championship yet again. Master Engineer, Richard James had re-lined number 3 bore, AES (Poole) repaired the head and the rest was up to Big Vince - "God Bless his soul". By February, the engine was collected and fitted in the Mouse and all seemed well in testing.

BRANDS HATCH

"This was the 750MC's first return to Brands after many years and my first since I started there at the Nigel Mansell Racing School," said a delighted Dave. However, Sunday morning dawned to a dreadful downpour that persisted all day. There was an ominous gloom in the drivers' briefing as the Clerk of the Course went through the various rivers that were flowing across the track. All too soon, a drenched Dave was to be found sitting in the assembly area waiting for the previous practice cars to be scraped off the Armco or dug out of the gravel bogs as the waters rose in his cockpit in spite of the brolly-carrying efforts of his pit crew, team manager, fan and devoted wife, Sue.

THEY'RE OFF!

Cars to the left, cars to the right, graceful pirouettes

all around, but a determined Dave stuck to the black stuff (as far as he could see!) until the third lap in practice when bang!-bang!!-bang!!! went that old tune again. Into the pits quickly where the Windley Boys diagnosed a blown gasket so back to the paddock and out with the Big Spanner.

IT'S OFF!! - YOU'RE OUT!

With fellow drivers Graham Goode holding the Big Brolly and Don Rawson holding the spanners, a determined Dave soon had the head off. But, with the sight of yet another valve head embedded in a piston and the awful truth dawning that the unthinkable had happened twice, the assembled crowd quietly melted away to leave desolate Dave to his own thoughts.

LITTLE CONSOLATION

Going back to Race Control to scratch for the main race and to pull out of the next outing at Lydden, a down-hearted Dave was presented with a beautiful cup for coming second in the Championship for 1999. "Just for a moment", said a dignified Dave, "the sun seemed to come out and it was all worth while". Bless.

Can Dorset Dave continue? Will lightning strike three times? Has he any steam left in his pistons? Has he any pistons left? Watch this space.

Penelope Pitstop

Country Weather Lore

Thunder in April

Floods in May

March winds and April show-
ers

Bring forth May flowers

A wet May

Brings a good load of hay
(ie sun in June)

A cold May and windy
Makes a fat barn and findy

(ie a good weight of grain)

But a hot May makes a fat
churchyard

(ie extra work for undertakers!)

THE WAY WE WERE - a blast from the past

From the Club Newsletter for May 1979

21

Our film show last month was attended by 24 members and we all enjoyed the excellent films - particularly the Cornwall film which showed Cornwall as we will never see it again. We were also treated to the first outing for Bernard's Chummy.

I have had one or two requests for our DA7C T-shirts and sweat-shirts again so please let me know your requirements and I can make up an order. Adult T-shirts £1:90 and adult sweatshirts £3:75.

John Page is now using his Ruby as everyday transport and it certainly sounds on tune. It's good to see another Austin waving the flag in the Bournemouth traffic.

FUTURE EVENTS

May East Hants Vintage Display, Blackmoor.

June WVPC Salisbury Rally; Caldicot Castle Rally; Southsea Spectacular; Barclay Castle Rally

July 750MC Beaulieu Rally; Wilton House Spectacular; Blandford Fire Engine Rally; WVPC Motorcade, Hurn Court School; Flight Refuelling Fete, Wimborne; Netley Marsh Steam Rally.

August Yeovil Festival of Transport; Longbridge Rally, Birmingham;

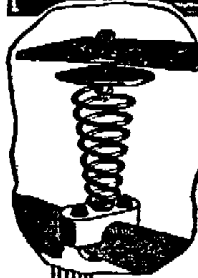
TIP OF THE MONTH ~ from Den Larkin

When I rebuilt my '32 Box it never cranked over very quickly. In fact I thought the battery to be duff. On several occasions I had to resort to the handle. I checked all the usual connections - Battery earth/ engine earth etc. - all fine. Then I bought a Cambridge Special which I noticed had an earth lead directly from the battery to the starter motor! Making up a sturdy lead from a jump-start kit I connected the Box up and - hey presto! - action. I can now leave the car for a month at a time and the starter still spins over really well.



THE AUSTIN MAGAZINE

AUSTIN 7 OWNERS



PRICE
19'6
PER SET
COMPLETE

Now you can load your old type car with 4 adults or equivalent weight, without fear of strained body or flattened springs to cause body to hit back axle, or obtain added comfort from your new Austin Seven.

The NOBBY ANTI-BUMP SPRINGS

Prov. Pat. No. 19806.

are easily fitted and anchored firmly between body and back axle. They definitely improve riding comfort and steering, stop rolling on corners, and allow of much greater speed over bad roads. Suitable for practically any type of standard or sports Austin "7." Ideal for Austin "7" Vans. Fit a set to-day and enjoy big car comfort. Order from your local dealer or direct from—

Wm. Clark (Spare Parts) Ltd.
5 Marshalsea Road, London, S.E.1



FOR SALE

RUBY 1938 Green on black, sliding sun roof, semi-Girling brakes, sound little car, good condition, runs well, used regularly, MOT Aug 2000. £4,500. Ring Andy Walls on 01202-490276

Marion Trimby's
Famous Bring & Buy Coffee Day
Wednesday May 31st. from 10 'til

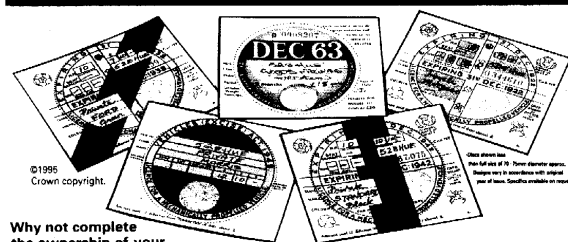
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In Aid Of The Royal Bournemouth Breast Care
Research Fund

Please help to beat last year's magnificent
£513 by bringing any unwanted gifts to the
next DA7C Evening or just simply make a generous donation.

And, of course, come to the coffee day at

YOUR ANNUAL 'TAX DISC' FROM THE CLASSIC YEARS 1921 TO 1974



Why not complete
the ownership of your
Classic vehicle, by displaying
its very first year's 'Tax Disc'!

In 1920, His Majesty's government
decreed that all mechanically
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use of the highways within the United
Kingdom. This law is still on the
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every vehicle from that day in 1920,
right up to the present day, has been
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Just complete the form below, supplying
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Credit Card Hotline : 01252-838852

Rally Update

August Bank Holiday (Aug 26-28): **Trip to Rosengart Museum, Cologne.** A7OC. Ring Jon Milne On 0181-6432750

Sun 13 August: **Luccombe Country Fayre & Vehicle Rally** (in aid of Lifeboats) Tel: 01259-958440. Gary has details.

Sat 5 Aug: **Church Knowle Rectory** "Old Fashioned Fete" in aid of Cystic Fibrosis, Swanage Hospital & church roof fund. Tel 01929-481498

Sun 27 Aug: **DA7C Breamore Show** (org by Roger Ballard) Details to follow.

UPDATE

**WHITE KNUCKLE BOAT RIDE' DAY AT THE RM CAMP
SATURDAY 8TH JULY.**

Cars to meet 11.15am at 4 Water Tower Rd, Broadstone.

BeeVee (Brian Wilbourne 01202-692541)

oO CLUB DIARY Oo

May

- Thursday 18 May** **CLUB NIGHT** Talk about Brownsea Island by Peter Moore (Nat.Trust) NO SPARES except by arrangement.
- Sunday 21 May** **CLUB RUN** Guided Tour of Brownsea Island (no cars!) with Pater Moore. Meet 10.15 for 10.30 ferry, Poole Quay. (*See panel below*)
- Thursday 25 May** **COMMITTEE MEETING** Tyrrell's Ford
- Friday 1 June** **8-'til-LATE CLUB BEACH HUT BARBEQUE** adjacent to Branksome Chine car park from 7.15 pm. Bring *all* your own drinks and food, plates and glasses and don't forget to pay for the car park!

One day later than usual!



oO FUTURE EVENTS Oo

- Thursday 15 June** **CLUB NIGHT** Concourse & Photo-shoot
- Sunday 18 June** **CLUB RUN** Copythorne Fete OR Spye Park
- Fri/Sun 7/9 July** **DA7C SWANAGE RALLY**
- Thursday 20 July** **CLUB NIGHT** Alfresco Games
- Sunday 23 July** **CLUB RUN** Rounders Picnic

TOUR OF BROWNSEA ISLAND

On Sunday 21 May Peter Moore will be following up his Brownsea Island talk with a tour of the island itself. Even if you find you cannot make club night do come along to the island. We'll be meeting on Poole Quay by the Fish Shambles (by the mini-roundabout near the Lord Nelson and Poole Pottery) at 10:15am to catch the boat at 10:30am. Peter's tour will last about an hour or so and then you can spend as long as you like wondering around (trying to spot the red squirrels?) and having a picnic. If the weather's bad or you don't feel like a picnic, you can always return to Poole Quay and eat at the Slurping Toad. It's suggested that we park our moderns in the Old Orchard multi-storey car park. The return boat trip costs £3 and the landing fee on the Island is £2.60 or £1.20 for children (but National Trust members can land for free - don't forget your cards). Sounds like a grand day - See you there! NB - NO DOGS!

**HAPPY
MOTORING**

