

Hoosier's Old Motor Club

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CHAIRMAN: RON WANMER 01323 840346

VICE CHAIRMAN: PAT WALKER 01424 845230

SECRETARY: JOHN BISHOP 01323 843202

TREASURER: RON SHRUBB 01323 767429

MEMBERSHIP SECRETARY: ROBERT COOPER 01323 507135

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NEWSLETTER EDITOR: JULIE SIMCOX 01323 423389



April News 2007

Well, oil be blowed!

Ever wondered why you rarely see letters from men in agony aunt columns? Well, read on ...

Dear Agony Aunt Abby,

I've never written to you before, but I really need your advice on what could be a crucial decision. I've suspected for some time that my wife has been cheating on me. The usual signs ... phone rings, but if I answer the caller hangs up. My wife has been going out with the girls a lot recently, although when I ask their names she always says: "Just some friends from work. You don't know them."

I always stay awake to look out for her taxi coming home, but she always walks down the drive, although I can hear a car driving off, as if she has got out of the car round the corner. Why? Maybe she wasn't in a taxi.

I once picked up her mobile phone just to see what time it was and she went berserk and screamed that I should never touch her phone again and why was I checking up on her.

Anyway, I have never approached the subject with her. I think deep down I just didn't want to know the truth, but last night she went out again and I finally decided to check on her.

I decided I was going to park my Triumph motorcycle next to the garage and then hide behind it, so I could get a good view of the whole street when she came home. It was at that moment, crouching behind my Triumph that I noticed that the valve covers on my engine seemed to be leaking a little oil.

Is this something I can fix myself or should I take it back to the dealer?

Thanks.



It's nearly that time again to take off the dust covers and start revving up the engines in time for the new rally season. Lots of events have been planned throughout the season (see list in this newsletter) and I'm sure you will all have received details of others as well. Remember that these shows are for our enjoyment – not to mention raising funds for charity in some cases – and the only way that they will keep going is if we support them. So, polish up those hub caps, fill those picnic baskets and get out and about showing off your pride and joy! Our front cover this month shows Bob Bennett's 1935 Morris 10/4 which he acquired in October and, no doubt, he will be doing just that!

Julie

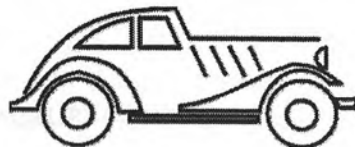
FOR SALE - T.I.M. TICKET MACHINES (paper roll)

Glasgow Corporation Transport MK1, Range = 1/2d - 4d Short range, Red ink, Boxed. £45

Unknown MK2, Range = 1p - 9p / 10p - 40p, Black ink, Boxed. £20

Robert Cooper: Tel: 01323 507135/07903 253293 or robertcooper@tesco.net

Chairman's Chat



Another year, another season.

Entry forms have been arriving since last December. The club has enjoyed the usual monthly meetings plus a few extras. The trip to Barnsgate Manor was blessed with excellent weather and an excellent lunch. In November, a charity run raised £200 for Children With Cancer Fund. A good many cars and drivers and passengers enjoyed the run arriving from various directions to the White Hart at Catsfield. Again an excellent lunch and a very enjoyable event. Our thanks to Ron Shrubbs who organised both events. Well done and many thanks from us all!

In November we had a thoroughly enjoyable evening with secretary John bringing out all that equipment and vintage films and reminding us what life and transport was like ... a good many of us were brought up during times like that!

The Christmas party was held in December. Once again a great success. Thank you to everyone who contributed all that lovely display of food. It does prove just what can be achieved when so many make a small effort to help. This is what makes the Hooe club so different. Of course, it wouldn't happen if it wasn't for the support of our Special Ladies - our grateful thanks to you all. There was also the raffle run by Sue and Vicky - where do they find all those prizes? The money raised goes to support the club funds - the tea fund on this occasion. Our sincere thank you's to Sue who works so hard behind the scenes.

In January, we had a coach trip to the Hendon RAF Museum. Forty-five members and friends enjoyed a lovely day to this excellent museum with a large selection of English, American and German aircraft displayed in modern surroundings and facilities. It's a pity that the cafeteria lunch didn't match the high standard of its surroundings! That aside ... an excellent day.

As you probably know, Jean and I regret we will not be at the annual dinner. I'm confident that with Ron F in charge, it will be an enjoyable evening. We shall be somewhere around the other side of the globe on this occasion, returning back ready for the AGM (please note change of AGM date to avoid Good Friday). If you have anything to be discussed at the AGM, please notify the secretary, John, seven days prior to 13th April 2007.

Look forward to seeing you all again soon.

Ron

HOOE'S OLD MOTOR CLUB

CHARITY RUN FOR

CHILDREN WITH CANCER FUND, BASED IN
POLEGATE

SUNDAY 19th NOVEMBER 2006



Ron Shrubb presenting a cheque for £200 to Chris Downton of the C.W.C.F.

I would like to thank all those who donated to this charity, the
Austin 7 Club, the A30/35 Club and the members of the
Hooe's Old Motor Club

To Charlie of THE WHITE HART for the donation and raffle, of
a bottle of champagne, and the people who participated towards
the raffle

Ron Shrubb
H.O.M.C.

HOW NOT TO SHARE A VEHICLE'S OWNERSHIP (PART 1)

by David Tame

My tale begins with my first excursion into the “joys” of owning an ex-military Landrover, which all started one dark and dank February morning in 1997. (Seems like a lifetime!) It all came about because my colleague decided we should sell our Daimler Ferret armoured car. It was not really designed for camping out at meetings such as Beltring, and towing a caravan (apart from not being feasible) would have looked pretty ludicrous as one could imagine! We decided an ambulance would be the answer. This I reluctantly agreed to knowing I would dearly miss driving that elegant green beast and the beautiful sound of a throbbing B60 Rolls Royce – all four and a half litres – behind me on the open road!



We scanned the pages of various magazines and, spotting a dealer's name in the LRO, headed for the West Midlands to see what was on offer (no names, no packdrill). As this entailed a 400 miles return journey on a pretty dim and dark day, we could only make a perfunctory check. The dealer assured us it would be put in a roadworthy/MOT condition – new cross members, body stays, outriggers, etc – so we paid a deposit on a Series IIA 109 Ambulance, arranging to make a return journey to collect in 2-3 weeks time. At this point my colleague announced that he would not be able to drive it due to a stiffened left ankle joint from an old rugby injury and would have a hand conversion fitted to operate the clutch. Alarm bells should have rung, if they did – I did not hear them.

The deal thus done, we collected the vehicle with another driver (sans ankle injury!) and made out way homeward along the M5. We had but gone a few miles when we felt sure we had shed a wheel or two, such was the diabolical handling above 40mph. At the next service area we checked the tyre pressures only to find most of them about 15-20psi below what they should be, remembering that on this two and a half

ton vehicle, it should be 45psi on the rear wheels. One was even down to 15psi! Opening up the back to check the spare wheel, it appeared to have been salvaged off an old farm vehicle. An emergency stop was called for to check our braking ability since the tyre checks. A hefty drift to one side convinced me that some serious brake problems were evident – some MOT! It was getting pretty cold and draughty, I tried the old style Smiths heater, no joy, burnt out motor I accurately guessed. Still, let's try residual heat ... still flaming cold. Let's see if the tap under the bonnet is switched over – ah, that's better, but what's that hissing sound and all that steam emanating from under the bonnet? Yes, you're right, perished heater pipes. Press on. By now my colleague was half way home in his own car.

Wanting to change drivers, we stopped for a pee and tea, and a check on the driver's door. It kept flying open at the most inappropriate times. I noticed we were being keenly observed by the mobile Bill eating their dinner in a parked squad car. Oh crikey! ... they're coming over, hope it's not a vehicle check of some kind. *Me*: "Sorry Officer, just collected this from a dealer up north." *Officer*: "Well, that's okay, but suggest you cover up all those red crosses for starters, multiple pile-up down the road and you might get press ganged into service – just joking you understand. Used to drive these when I was in the old RASC." Phew! Sighs of relief.

After a chat about our army days, off we toddled to Toddington. By this time we were becoming very tired and then the heavens opened up to make our day. We suddenly become aware of an unwanted shower from the roof lining. Each time our head touched it, a murky stream of water cascaded down on us. Later I discovered that when they had removed the Red Cross lamp from the roof, along with other bits and bobs, they did not seal up the hole. Even the windscreen washer jet on the driver's side had just been bunged unsecured in a rusty hole in the windscreen rail. I thought those wet knees of the driver was incontinence?! By now our one wish was to get home and 'dry'. I had decided to give it a thorough check in daylight as, by now, a dodgy MOT for sure.

After a hot toddy and good night's rest came the light of day and time to give it a once over (and twice over). As it was to be kept in a driveway, his

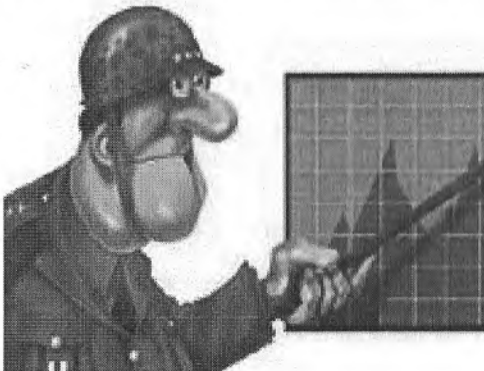


wife's reaction was of total horror "What a load of rubbish have you two bought now?" "Don't worry" we said, "soon have it all painted up, ship shape and in Bristol fashion." All in deep bronze green gloss. Did I hear those warning bells again? Narr! "I'll believe it when I see it" was her parting riposte.

Making up a list of what I perceived to be faults which should have caused an MOT failure or a "dodgy MOT" I composed a letter to this effect asking my colleague to have it typed out and sent to the dealer concerned. A little while later I asked him if any reply had been forthcoming only to be told he had lost my draft and in any case what was the point, one buys the vehicle "as is". I drew his attention to a clause in the MOT document that one has 28 days to complain to the local DVLA Testing Depot if the authenticity of the document or the test itself is suspect. One also has recourse to recover the cost of putting it right and that the original MOT tester would be reprimanded or lose his licence and be fined. As the 28 days had now elapsed, nothing could be done. The dealer had MOT'd it some two weeks before we took delivery – CLANG, CLANG, CLANG went the bells!

When we first bought the Ferret we also kept it at my colleague's place, as I had no room at my home. So he decided that as it was there, he should register it in his name, as the keeper's address should coincide with the registered keeper's name. OK, I said but why not register it in both our names, no he said, DVLA would not agree to it. Not being in a position to argue the point and to keep the peace, I agreed. This was to be repeated many times during the joint ownership of the ambulance. Finally, tiring of the superior attitude and becoming more concerned about the way things were going I took matters into my own hands and re-registered the ambulance in our joint names.

I was also beginning to doubt the age of the vehicle. It was sold to us as a 1974 SIIa but looking through the military history of it, this related to "date into service" and not "date of manufacture" was the operative phrase. To cut a long story short, got a print out from Solihull and there it was slap bang in the middle – February 1972. New registration number (now AUF 127K instead of BWP 702M), tax refund and tax exempt disc. This was of course pooh-poohed by you know who!



To be continued ... in the next newsletter, David's Ambulance gets a new coat of paint, lots of new parts and becomes a prize-winning vehicle!

HOOE'S OLD MOTOR CLUB

ACCOUNTS FOR 2006

| <u>INCOME</u> | | <u>EXPENDITURE</u> | |
|------------------|----------------|--------------------|----------------|
| SUBSCRIPTIONS 06 | 556-50 | DONATION K/R | 750-00 |
| DONATIONS | 16-20 | SHOW OUTLAY | 3922-47 |
| RAFFLE | 110-50 | LOCK UP | 260-00 |
| SHOW INCOME | 4778-80 | CLUB EXPENSES-POST | } |
| DINNER 06 | 712-50 | STATIONARY | } |
| DINNER 07 | 255-00 | PRINTING | } 743-65 |
| MILESTONE TRIP | 120-00 | SPEAKER: S/ETC | } |
| SUNDAY LUNCH RUN | 698-45 | DINNER 06 | 967-75 |
| HENDON TRIP | 410-00 | SUNDAY LUNCH RUN | 698-25 |
| CHARITY RUN | 200-00 | HENDON TRIP | 400-00 |
| BANK INTEREST | 1-34 | CHARITY RUN | 200-00 |
| | <u>7859-29</u> | | <u>7942-12</u> |
| | | 7942-12 | |
| | | 7859-29 | |
| LOSS | | <u>82-83</u> | |
| POST OFFICE ACC. | | <u>2368-89</u> | |
| TREASURERS ACC. | | <u>4011-14</u> | |
| TOTAL FUNDS | | <u>6380-03</u> | |

2006 SHOW REPORT

| <u>INCOME</u> | | <u>EXPENDITURE</u> | |
|-----------------|----------------|--------------------|----------------|
| ADVERTS | 245-00 | PUBLICITY | 361-56 |
| ICECREAM VAN | 100-00 | ENTRY FORMS-ETC | 315-00 |
| BERGER VAN | 100-00 | HOOE.P.C | 125-00 |
| SUE/VICKY | 120-00 | PROGRAMMES/POSTERS | 978-00 |
| PLAQUES-POSTERS | 15-20 | LOCK UP RENT | 260-00 |
| TRADE STALLS | 301-00 | TOILETS | 317-25 |
| GATE-NETT | 3297-60 | INSURANCE | 290-00 |
| GATE-FLOAT | 600-00 | TROPHIES | 99-55 |
| DONATIONS | 6-00 | P.A.SYSTEM | 80-00 |
| | <u>4784-80</u> | HOOE BAND | 75-00 |
| | | FIRST AID | 82-25 |
| | | GATE FLOAT | 600-00 |
| | | R.SHRUBB EXPENSES | 82-48 |
| | | R.WANMAR EXPENSES | 115-50 |
| | | R.FELLOWS EXPENSES | 64-50 |
| | | PLAQUES | 311-38 |
| | | ROAD SIGNS | 25-00 |
| | | | <u>4182-47</u> |
| | | | |
| | | <u>4784-80</u> | |
| | | <u>4182-47</u> | |
| PROFIT | | <u>602-33</u> | |

CLUB QUIZ NIGHT by Sue Stone



We crowded in from near and far, it was quite a job to park the car
Once inside, those who were able Carried a chair or placed a table
Signing in and greetings done, groups assembled one by one
As for team names, there were no stoppers, from Wannabe Winners
to hopeful Fockers!

Eyes down looking, questions started, thoughts of winning soon departed
What was the year – who did that? I might just as well have asked the cat!
Much conferring and vacant looks, where did he get those puzzle books?
Questions apparently from childrens' pages, trouble is, we aren't those ages!

Halfway through it was biscuits and tea and someone read some poetry!
We all sat down once again and hope the tea had revived the brain
More questions, less answers and totting up scores – more banter, more laughter
and more aching jaws

We boosted our score with the odd ding-bat, but one team missed out – and drew on
the back!

The winners were named, then came a groan ... someone had left all the prizes at
home.

There wasn't a seat that was empty, and of fun and laughter we had plenty
Another great evening enjoyed by all ... club quiz night in the village hall!

CLUB MEETINGS

- | | |
|----------------------|--|
| 13th April | AGM at Hooe Village Hall (<i>note change of date!</i>) |
| 4th May | Talk on Model Aircraft by Don Coe at 7.30 p.m. |
| 1st June | Quiz Evening at Hooe Village Hall from 7.30 p.m. |
| 6th July | B-B-Q at The Homestead from 7.00 p.m. – bring your own meats |
| 5th August | Show Time – usual help required Saturday (4th) and Sunday |
| 7th September | Fish 'n' Chip Run to Louis, Sea Road, Bexhill on Sea |
| 5th October | "So you want to use your car for film and TV work?" – talk by Ron W from 7.30 p.m. |
| 2nd November | Vintage film show with John Bishop from 7.30 p.m. |
| 7th December | Christmas Party in the Village Hall – the ladies in charge! |

Next newsletter published in October

Forthcoming Events and Rallies

- 15th April** Southern Classics Car Show, Ricardos Engineering, Shoreham-by-Sea (Contact: Nick Panayi on 01903 244511 in the evenings or www.southernclassics.org.uk). No need to book – just turn up!
- 5th/6th/7th May** Horton Farm Vintage Weekend, Chartham, Canterbury, Kent (Contact: 01227 731473)
- 5th/6th May** Magnificent Motors, Western Lawns, Eastbourne (Contact: 01323 415442 or events@eastbourne.gov.uk)
- 20th May** Hastings Trolleybus Group Show, The Oval, Hastings (Contact: www.1066.net/trolley)
- 20th May** Southborough and Highbrooms Family Fete, Ridgewaye Playing Fields, Southborough (A26) (Contact: Colin Murrells on 01892 531276)
- 26th/27th/28th May** Cuckoo Spring Fair, Laughton (Contact: 01323 811264 or www.heritagefield.co.uk)
- 7th/8th July** Ardingly Vintage and Classic Vehicle Show
- 22nd July** Wings, Wheels and Steam, Groombridge Place (Contact: Jill Todd on 01892 861444)
- 28th/29th July** Ringmer Steam and Country Show, Ringmer (Contact: 01903 233240)
- 5th August** **HOOE VINTAGE VEHICLE SHOW**
- 11th/12th August** Autorama 2007, Dunorlan Field, Tunbridge Wells (Contact: Mrs T Skilton, 7 Sychem Place, Five Oak Green, Tonbridge, TN12 6TR)
- 8th/9th September** Laughton Country Fair, Laughton (Contact: 01323 811264 or www.heritagefield.co.uk)

A reminder about Membership Renewal

Membership renewal is 1st April of each year, payment can be made at the AGM in April, please quote your Membership Number when renewing. Membership of the club will be suspended if not paid by August at the latest.

Robert Cooper, Membership Secretary

BRITISH INVASION 2006

September 2006 and the Simcox duo were once again heading stateside to visit the British Invasion in beautiful Stowe, Vermont. This year, we flew to Ottawa in Canada, collected our hire car and made our way over the border into New York state and then alongside Lake Champlain until we reached Stowe in time for the first entrants to the show to arrive in beautiful weather.

We were soon recruited into helping out again – I was on the registration desk and Gerry banging in posts and generally making himself useful. This year's event was held at a different location – the Top Notch field towards the north of the town and although quite a way from the town centre, was chosen because of the improved drainage on the usual site and we thought it a much better venue being near to the recreation path and just a short walk away from our motel.

By Saturday, all the cars had registered and again we were enrolled to help – Gerry on marshalling as few of the “home-grown” American marshalls had a clue about the strange British cars coming through the gates! I started off by clipping identity tags onto lanyards, then was promoted to stamping people's hands and then another promotion to taking money at the gate. By lunchtime, I was so well qualified that when the relief crew came on board, they were asking me for advice – did someone mention “the blind leading the blind!”

If you remember our report from last year, you will recall that we had dreadful weather and many of the concours cars did not make an appearance. How different it was this year. The weather was kind to us and there were some beautiful examples of British cars, ranging from vintage models to a collection of modern classics including Rolls Royces, Jaguars, Morgans and several different models of Aston Martins owned by a local businessman, Roger Kitteridge. Everyone was envious of this wonderful collection of British engineering. There was also a Mercedes Benz which sort of counted as a British car being engineered in Britain. At the end of the day, awards were given out to worthy winners and everyone went home tired but happy.

The next day was the fun day with the Competition of Colours and the Tailgate Picnic Competition where everyone is guaranteed a prize. Once again, we really enjoyed the event, saw some wonderful cars and met up with good friends from the previous year and met new ones.

Will we be going in 2007 ... watch this space ... but it's a big country with a lot of British car enthusiasts and time is running out to get around all the British cars shows that the USA has to offer!

Julie and Gerry Simcox



Some photos of the British Invasion 2006 including (below) Gerry with the MG VA Tourer which he unsuccessfully bid on the previous year ... the one that got away! ... and organisers Michael Gaetano and Chris Francis (in Union Jack waistcoats)

