

Mid North Coast

October Long Weekend

The October long weekend at Kempsey was somewhat down on numbers, with people having other things to do: change of working hours, sickness, that's all fair enough and we appreciate people taking the time to tell us.

Of the people that came, we did enjoy their company. Rhonda was down on female companionship but she once again managed to feed the throng and did a very good job as usual.

Les Whale managed to get some tasks done on his burgundy low light, both at my place then just down the road at Bruce & Christine Pateman's. Bob Gilliland had his van on the hoist, where we analysed his current issues with clutch adjustment and the gearbox bell housing. My local painter Bill also looked at Bob's 'shopping centre damage' to his van; multiple dings and scrapes, the result being that Bob will return in November for paint repairs from Bill and mechanical work, with the assistance of Bruce & myself.

It was not a one way street. Bob took over my bench and before long he had starter motors stripped and was rebuilding them, plus making a list of parts required for some of the others to bring them up to par. Thanks Bob!



Another visitor over the weekend was Jeff Richardson with his wife Nancy. Jeff was a member way back in time, when Virginia was president, and although he left the club he still has an early low light.

Japanese motor bikes are currently his main passion - I think the count is 26 at the moment. He has begun talking about bringing the low light back to life, I hope so.

George & Noel Perdrisat, our local members, came along for dinner and on the Sunday run, which I led through the Belmore and Macleay River valleys in the traveller, touring through Crescent Head, Belmore, Summer Island, Arakoon and arriving at South West Rocks, where it was lunch at a venue of your own choice, then returning back to our place. Les passed the comment when we got home about how slow I was leading the pack; my speedo told me I was doing 50mph in the 80 zone and 60mph in the 100 zone. Further investigation with the sat nav proved Les's comment to be correct; 50mph was actually 70kph, and 60mph was 90kph. Oh well, at least we all had time to take in the views.



Investigation into a rear tyre wear on my low light showed up that my rear axle was bent, pulling a string line through showed that it was 6mm out - no wonder the diff was noisy and the tyre wear was poor! The diff is undergoing repair now.

People departed during the week following and the Kempsey property returned to its lazy life style. Thanks to those who came, it was good seeing you.

Colin Trusler

Mid North Coast

Muswellbrook Weekend, Nov 1-3

Rhonda and I drove down in the traveller, its first long run, leaving home on the Friday afternoon. Clutch rod failure 1km from Hexham bridge brought our journey to a stop; phone call to Trevor at Muswellbrook and a replacement and delivery was organised. Getting bored, I hunted around and found suitable material on the roadside and managed to make a replacement rod, which I was just fitting when Trevor and Brian appeared with the real one; 5 minutes later the problem was fixed, thanks guys!

We arrived somewhat late at Muswellbrook, but we did catch up with George & Noel Perdrisat, who had earlier travelled down from Kempsey, and Brian & Debbie Condon who were staying at the same motel. David Nunn arrived from Sydney early Saturday morning.

We then went for a run where we had morning tea at the lovely cheesy cafe where Trevor & Sue Goodhew and Tristan & Tracey Marsden with the boys were already there, as well as Alan & Bisa Wakeman. We then drove to the farmers' market at Denman, then on again to an Olive grove/refinery, where samples were had and more Christmas gifts purchased.

Lunch was had at Hollydene Winery near Denman - good meal. Returning to the motel, we met up with Greg & Cheryl Pickhard, who had arrived from Upper Lansdowne.

Soon it was time to get ready for the evening, with the theme for the night being 'pirates'. What a motley bunch assembled at the motel, including a giant parrot! Walking to the RSL; passing motorists gave us a couple of toots! In the auditorium we were seated with the Goodhews & Marsdens. Good food, great music, plenty of dancing, an auction, a raffle, the night had everything. The parrot (Greg Pickard) won a special prize. I think, come the end



Lunch views at Hollydene Winery

of the evening, Cheryl was organising to have his wings clipped as he had been seen down in the main bar watching rugby, having photo shoots with all and sundry and on the dance floor doing the chicken dance!

Sunday we all returned to normal, driving in convoy to the showground to display our cars. Morris Minors were not in abundance but we did have 4; my traveller, David Nunn's Series II, Greg & Cheryl's 1000 convertible and Tristan's 1000 sedan.

Trevor brought along his Triumph sedan and Brian & Deb's Morris is having heart surgery so the Beetle came for a run.

A good range of cars were on display, Punch & Judy show for the kids, snake handling, live music, food stalls, market stall, chain saw carving, plus great company - a really good day.

Thanks to Tristan & Trevor for organising our tables at the dinner and

reminding us it was on again next year, and for the gazebo at the showground where we were grateful for the shade.



Saturday Night Fever:
Greg Pickard

Colin Trusler (Photos: David Nunn)