

AUGUST BREAKFAST AND PICTURE RALLYE

The Flatwater Austin Healey Club Annual Picture Rallye began innocuously enough. We had just had a good breakfast, complete with witty repartee at the Mahoney State Park Lodge, and had met at the appointed place and hour to begin the trek. The sky was clear and the temperature was moderate for an August in Nebraska. Life was good. And then Rallymaster Danielson read this simple preamble to the instructions for the rallye:

Following the tradition that has been set up in our previous rallies, this rally will be run almost entirely on unpaved roads. Speeds posted in the rally instructions MUST be maintained. These speeds almost always exceed the posted speed limits. In order to maintain these speeds, the Rallymasters suggest judicious use of the handbrake in full throttle turns or four wheel drifts in order to keep ahead of the car behind you. NOTE: WATCH FOR DIPS IN THE COURSE

(the Rallymaster's Ford F150 suffered a bent frame and a collapsed rear spring.) It is recommended that you DO NOT participate if your lights are not in operation. The night portion of the rallye will be run in an area where you will need to avoid cattle and trees. We have gone to great pains to clear the way so that you will not need your Passports for the border crossing. Just flash your brights as you pass the customs agent (and please, do remember to smile and wave.) You will be required to show the Rallymaster your driver's license and organ donor card to participate. Have fun and follow the instructions below.²

Those bravehearts who did not faint dead away, or fade quietly into the brush of Mahoney were rewarded with a pleasant, leisurely drive on paved roads replete with hills and curves. The route frequently ran adjacent to the Platte River, and John Ulrich remarked that it was not unlike Route 7. But to prevent the task from being too pleasant, the participants were required to place the 12 of 18 photos that were actually along the chosen route in their proper order.

The final results are as follow: Third place, in a TR6, John Ulrich and Bev Bohlke. Second place in a MGTF with Volvo power, John and Suzie Van Sickle, and First place, in an MG Midget, Dave and Becky Barnes (from Lincoln, not to be confused with the no shows from Omaha with a similar name.

All participants encouraged the events chair to make this event an annual affair, and suggested that a picnic on the Platte be made a part of the event. At present we plan to honor both requests in August of 1999. We hope you will join us then.

AUGUST FISH AND CHIPS



Friday, August 28, 1998 is a date which will live forever in the annals of FWAHC History, for that is the date that 28 intrepid souls, a record number,

braved the trevails of the journey to attend the monthly fish fry in Union NE. Kim was her usual delightful self, more tollerant of our extended adolesence than any proprietor of a public house need be. And the fellows who were trying to play billards and avoid errant darts were equully tollerant. The fish was excellent, as always. The company was equally good, and the impromptu car show on Union"s main street was the equal of most local events, with the possible exception of a Tucker of two being restored at the old Studebaker dealers for some movie a few years back.

The darts champion is, at present, Jerry Needham. (Bob Shaw promises another run at the title after thumb surgery, but Jerry is said to be loosing no sleep over the prospect of such a challenge.)

Among the first time attentees were Steve and Deb Esplund, Jay and Liz Fluehr, and Brian and Jane Goldsmith. (If we did not list any other first time attendees, please accept our profound appology. The editors do not remember names well, and did not write anything down at the event.) Fish in September will be on Friday, September 25, 1998. Please consider joining us.

GOING TO THE KANSAS CITY ALL-BRITISH?

If you believe in safety in numbers, and you want to caravan to the Kansas City All British on Saturday, call Jerry and Nancy Needham, (402)291-7122, JimDanielson, (402)464-3733, or John Ulrich, (402)421-9252.

If you want to go on Sunday, People from Lincoln meet at the State Farm Parking lot at 8:45, in order to leave at 9:00. Others who wish to accompany us should meet at the Factory Outlet Mall at 10:00 in Nebraska City. A mad dash down Route 7 to the All British will follow. In Lincoln call Ben Anderson, (402)488-4229, and in Omaha call Marvin Marshall, (402)733-6868 and let them know you plan to accompany them.

SEPTEMBER BREAKFAST

Breakfast is September will be in Omaha, September 12. We will meet at Grandmother"s on 72nd and Grover, one block north of I-80 on 72nd street at 9:00.

While we are speaking of food, remember ice cream (or more accurately frozen yogurt) with Her Majesty"s Royal Nebraska Patrol is Thursday, September 10, 1998. We hope to see you and your LBCs at each event.

ANNUAL CAR SHOW

The FWAHC car show is being held September 27, 1998 at the Lincoln Public Schools Administration Building Parking Lot from about 9:00 A.M. to about 3:30 P.M. We will give gift certificates for \$ 25 to the winners of the people"s choice, the diamond in the rough, the largest fluid leaks, and the attendee who traveled furthest to attend,courtesy of Moss Motors. We also have discount cupons from Moss for the first 70 registrants.

Last year we had 70 cars in attendance. Please help us find more cars for the show. It would be nice to break 80.

DO YOU KNOW SOMEONE WHO IS INTERESTED IN JOINING FLATWATER AUSTIN HEALEY CLUB?

Have them contact one of the following: In Lincoln: John Ulrich (402)421-9252 or Bob Shaw (402)435-4905
In Omaha: Marvin Marshall (402)733-6868 or Jerry Needham (402)291-7122.

Flatwater Austin Healey Club Newsletter

Austin Healey CLUB OF AMERICA, INC.

Thought this would amuse you guys:

What Would Be Different if Joseph Lucas Had Invented the PC?

- 1-PC wiring would be considered tasty by rodents.
- 2-PC's would have a positive ground system.
- 3-PC's would smell unusual in humid weather.
- 4-PC's would be required to have "on-board" fire extinguisher systems by fire codes.
- 5-"Haynes" would publish repair manuals on PC's.

- 6-Slide rules would still be common.
- 7-The most popular PC operating system would be "Windows for Wankers."
- 8-"Mr. Bean" would be the top Lucas Software engineer.
- 9-PC repairmen would carry astrology handbooks and be universally shunned by life insurance companies.
- 10The ozone layer in the earth's atmosphere would be ten times thicker because of PC emissions and sun tan oil companies would have numerous lawsuits pending against Lucas.
- PS. Being a Mac user, I'd say number 7 is already true!

"A large Scotsman had been arrested on suspicion of a large theft. A huge quantity of cars spares had been removed from a warehouse, some were for quite old cars. Alas, the Scotsman had a very thick gutteral, Glaswegian accent, and no one could understand him.

He was interveiwed by a Detective Sgt (DS) and a Dectective Constable,(DC). The DS just simply could not understand a word the man said, and was becoming more and more frustrated. The DS would not allow the DC to interrupt. The DS eventually lost his temper and shouted that he would have the Scotsmans brains blown out if he could get no sense from him.

Cheers,
Philip Raby
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The DC managed to explain that he DID understand the Scotsman, so the DS let the DC ask some questions.

"Where are the spares you stole?" asked the DC.

The Scotsman, who had understood the DS, replied, " They are all in the cellar in the house next door to where you arrested me. Please do not let the Sergeant shoot me. There are lots of MG spares there, I saw ZA hockey sticks, Y type overriders and ashtrays, MGA original front and rear bumpers, MGB pull handle door handles, complete MGA twin-cam engines, loads and loads of good parts."

The DC turned to the DS and said, " He says piss off you fat sod, I am saying nothing."

BanG!

The police officer was closely watching the parking lot of a notorious LBC bar hoping to catch an intoxicated driver. About fifteen minutes before closing, a lone gentleman weaves his way out the bar, and wanders through the various MGB's, MGA's, Midgets, Sprites, big Healeys, and even the assorted Tr***ph or two.

The LBC'er bends closely down to examine each license plate (almost falling in the process, and occasionally actually falling), shake his head, and stagger off to the next LBC. Finally, the LBC'er seems to arrive at the correct one, hugs the bonnet, kisses the grill badge, and pours himself into the driver's seat (after four or five attempts to open the door). The officer watches the LBC'er closely.

As the LBC'er vainly attempts to start his LBC -- it seems he cannot locate the starter button, and even if he could, he seems to forgot to switch the ignition on (which wouldn't do any good since it seems he doesn't know which key it is....), the officer watches with even more attention. Finally, the LBC'er starts the LBC just as the bar closes, and with the most painstaking care and caution, eases his LBC out of the parking lot.

Naturally, the officer's cruiser is behind him in an instant, lights flashing, and the officer pulls the LBC over. As the officer walks to the LBC and goes through the standard routine -- license, registration, etc -- the bar closes. LBC's leave the parking lot and it is empty as the officer administers the breathalyzer to the LBC'er and puts him through the assorted coordination tests. The LBC'er passes each test with flying colors.

"0.0 percent -- I don't believe it!" says the officer in puzzlement.

Replies the LBC'er: "You should. I'm the designated decoy."

HEAVEN is where the police are British, the cooks are French, the mechanics German, the lovers Italian and it's all organised by the Swiss.

HELL is where the chefs are British, the mechanics French, the lovers Swiss, the police German and its all organised by the Italians.