

Flatwater Austin Healey Club Newsletter

Austin Healey CLUBS OF AMERICA, INC.

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Editors: Bob Shaw & Martha Johnson



APRIL EVENTS

Breakfast at Mahoney State Park,
April 10th at 9:30 A.M.

Ice Cream with Her Majesty's Royal
Nebraska Patrol
AT NEW LOCATION
Goodrich Dairy Store , 48th and
Pioneer Blvd, in Lincoln at 7:30
P.M.

Fish at the Union Bar Friday, April
23, 1999 at 7:30 P.M.

TRIUMPH DRIVERS SHOW CHANGED

The Triumph Driver's show,
traditionally held Arbor Day
weekend in Nebraska City, and
scheduled as an April event has
been changed. It is now scheduled
June 6th at the Ameristar Casino in
Council Bluffs, IA. from noon to
4:00 P.M. This is a week before the
Heartland Regional ([registration
form on page 3](#)) in St Joseph MO.
We hope to have a presence at both
shows.

Report on March EVENTS

Some weeks are just better than
others. We may recall them as the
week we married, or , for some,
divorced, had our children, bought
our first house, obtained our first
LBC, built our first engine, or won
the lottery. The week of March 13-
20 was such a week. We began with
breakfast at Mahoney on the 13th,
followed by set up of the booth for
the swap meet and dinner at
Mazatlan. After partying discreetly,
and then heading home for 2-4
hours of much needed sleep. We
arrived at the Fairgrounds at 2:30
AM to prepare for our 3-7 shift of
directing traffic.



At 7:00 AM, after our duties were
finished we manned our booth,
directly opposite the Cornhusker
Corvette Club. Both clubs will
deny, as a matter of honor, any
cooperation which is rumored to
have occurred. The teapot was
plugged in, the cookies laid out and
the parts placed on display.

We saw a number of old friends,
met a number of new friends and
served more tea, 3 pots worth, by 2
pots than ever before.

March 20 was the annual Might As
Well Have a Party Party with a
decidedly St. Patricks Theme. (We
Scots and Swedes demand equal
time, party and place to be named
later!) Sports cars were observed
and discussed, gluttony was
practiced, standards were sung and
designated drivers were pleading
with the rest to quit and go home
already! Thanks again, Nancy and
Jerry, for hosting the event. Overall
it was a very successful end to a
very busy FWAHC week.

Bambi 1 Bob 1

It is our practice on each Friday
night, when Martha is in town
instead of on the road, to buy a
something good to drink, some fruit
and some good bread and then drive
out into the country to find a quiet
hill from which to watch he sunset
and the moon rise. We discuss the
past week, decompress, renew our
friendship and begin to become
human once again. On good days
we also view geese, ducks, the
occasional eagle and deer. Our
picnic finished we

often look for one of the small lakes to add atmosphere to the evening.

On a Friday in the middle of January, we were following the usual practice. The sun had just set, and we were driving along the north side of Branched Oak Lake when a deer jumped from a brush filled canyon and ran directly in front of us. Martha did a masterful job of threshold braking, but we were unable to avoid the animal. The deer rolled on its side on the bonnet, fell to the pavement, got up, shook its head and ran away. The bonnet, lights, grille, radiator support and the radiator were all damaged. Score it Bambi 1, Bob 0.

Fearing the worst I took the Sterling to Terry Worrick the next morning to get an estimate of the damage. We feared that the car might be getting close to a total, and in considering options I faced the prospect that I might have to replace the car.

The Sterling is 11 years old now, with 177,000 miles. There is some rust in the doors and the rear fenders, is the places where Hondas, Accuras and Sterlings often develop rust. The leather on the front seats is beginning

to show wear, and the headliner is drooping in spots. There was a time a few years back that I would have jumped at the excuse to buy a newer car, say a Jaguar or a BMW. But the possibility did not excite me.

Perhaps it is middle age. I have heard middle age described as the point when thoughts of passion turn to thoughts of pension. There may be some truth to this thought, for if I am to be honest I must admit that part of my desire to keep the Sterling was based in the wish to put more money into a tax-deferred annuity. But there was more to it than this. The Sterling is a unique car. It has an unusual combination of being able to cruise all day at 80 miles per hour and return 30 miles per gallon or better. It will out handle any of my sports cars, and its taxes and license are less than \$100 per year. Additionally, the insurance on this car is quite reasonable, and it has been years since it was paid for. I wanted to keep this car, or at worst, find another similar to it.

After discussing my dilemma with Ben Anderson he copied a list of Sterlings listed in Atlantic British's parts

publication (Thanks again Ben) for my consideration. Other friends told me of Jim Woods at Specialty Auto Sales, and his possession of a Sterling or two. It was worth a look.

It turned out that Jim is a British Car guy. He races a TR8 coupe, and has in his collection a TR7 convertible, a Europa, a TR8 convertible, an Elan, part of an Esprit (engine fire with the corresponding damage) and 4 Sterlings. The Sterlings are all for sale. One of the cars, an 825 SL, was very tempting to me. If State Farm had chosen to total my car, that car would have replaced it.

However I was delighted to learn that State Farm was willing to rebuild my car (Yes! No sales tax!) It is now back on the road, better than new thanks to State Farm, Terry, and Jim who sold me some parts from a parts car. An added bonus is Jim is thinking of joining FWAHC. I have another British car friend, and I know of some Sterlings which need a good home in a proper British car garage. Score it Bambi 1 Bob 1.

Print this page.

Heartland MG Regional Registration Form

Name _____ Spouse/Significant other attending _____

Address _____ City _____ ST _____ Zip Code _____

Phone (____) _____ Club Affiliations _____

	YEAR	MAKE	MODEL	COLOR	CLASS			
Vehicle#1	_____	_____	_____	_____	_____	\$22.00	SHOW CLASSES A. MG PRE-WAR B. MG TC, TD, & TF C. MGA 1500/1600 ROADSTERS AND COUPES D. MGA MPO, DELUXE MODELS, TWIN CAMS AND COUPES E. MGB CB 62-68 F. MGB CB 69-74 G. MGB RB 74-77 H. MGB RR 78-80 I. MGB GT - ALL YEARS J. MGB GT AND ROADSTERS K. MG MIDGETS TO 1974 L. MG MIDGETS 75-79 M. MODIFIED MG car with a non MG Engine N. MG VARIANT O. OPEN CLASS, ENGLISH P. OPEN CLASS, ALL OTHER Q. PHOTO CONTEST Awards are based upon the popular vote by the registered car owners. The number of awards in each class is 1, 1st, 2nd, and 3rd. Honorable Mentions will be awarded in highly subscribed classes. The Open Class, English is available for any non-MG marque. Open Class, All Other is for any non-British make.	
Additional vehicles @ \$8.00 each	_____	_____	_____	_____	_____	\$ _____		
Vehicle(s)	_____	_____	_____	_____	_____	\$ _____		
Vehicle(s)	_____	_____	_____	_____	_____	\$ _____		
T-Shirt(s)	_____	XXXL _____	XXL _____	XL _____	L _____	M _____		\$ _____
		(COST 14.00 EACH)		(COST 12.00 EACH)				
Number Attending Evening Banquet	_____	_____	_____	_____	_____	\$ _____		
*Vendor/Swap Meet Space	_____	_____	_____	_____	_____	\$ _____		
					Total	\$ _____		
MAKE CHECKS PAYABLE TO: HEARTLAND REGIONAL								

*There will be a Swap Corral for paid registrants with a few items for sale. Participants with a truck load will have to pay the fee and be in the paid vendor area. **ALL SPACES WILL BE ASSIGNED- SHOW CARS AND VENDORS AS WELL!!!** Pre-registration for vendors is not mandatory but will get them a better location. For Sale cars can be in the show if the registration fee has been paid. A separate place for cars that are for sale and not in the show will be provided.

[Shaw's Garage](#) | [1](#) | [2](#) | [3](#) | [4](#) | [Archives](#)

More photos from the Rocky Mangenelli Memorial Swap Meet



JOKE BREAK

A man lay sprawled across three entire seats in the posh theater. When the usher came by and noticed this, he whispered to the man, "Sorry, sir, but you're only allowed one seat."

The man groaned but didn't budge. The usher became impatient.

"Sir, if you don't get up from there I'm going to have to call the manager."

Again, the man just groaned, which infuriated the usher who turned and marched briskly back up the aisle in search of his manager. In a few moments, both the usher and the manager returned and stood over the man.

Together the two of them tried repeatedly to move him, but with no success. Finally, they summoned the police.

The cop surveyed the situation briefly then asked, "All right buddy, what's your name?"

"Jerry," the man moaned.

"Where ya from, Jerry?"

With pain in his voice Jerry replied, "The balcony."

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