

Flatwater Austin Healey Club Newsletter

Austin Healey CLUB OF AMERICA, INC.

August 2000 Volume 4, No. 8

Editors: Bob Shaw & Martha Johnson



UPCOMING EVENTS

Last Fridays Fish

We're headed back to Nehawka 7 p.m., Friday, August 25.

Kansas City All British September 1, 2, & 3

At the Kansas City International Airport Marriott Inn. Group leaving from Lincoln & Omaha, Saturday, Sept. 2nd. Lincoln group will meet at Southeast Community College, 84th & O at 8 am. Omaha group will meet at Southroads, across from Albertson's at 8:15am. Both groups will meet in Nebraska City at the Discount Mall at the intersection of Highway 2 & Highway 75 and will leave from there at about 9:30 am.

Breakfast At Mahoney State Park

Join us at 9:30 a.m. for the breakfast buffet at the lodge at Mahoney State Park, September 9th. Good biscuits & gravy, great bacon, excellent scrambled eggs, and cooold orange juice combined with an excellent view of the Platte River valley make for a delightful feast. Bring your spouse, leave your cardiologist at home.

Ice Cream

Ice Cream at the Baskin Robbins, one block south of 70th & Pioneers, September 14th at 7:30 pm. Cool cars, cool treats and warm conversation.

FROM THE PRESIDENTIAL (CARPETED) GARAGE

Sue and I just got back from a wonderful trip to Ken & Vicky Grant's house. Fun, food, and friends for three days straight.

There is a little article inside where you can read all about the Road Patrol's latest doings. Remember all of us Flatwaterers are also members of Her Majesty's Royal Nebraska Patrol by default. We use their nice full-color calendar for free to promote all our events and they are more than happy to have us join in.



Speaking of things to do, don't forget to go down to the All-British Days over the Labor Day weekend at the K.C.I. Airport. Most of us will be staying at the Marriott 1-800-228-9290. Ask for the special \$61 rate.



The fish fry is coming up, too. Let me re-phrase that. The last Friday of August go to Nehawka and enjoy great fish dinners.



These photos of the last fish event are courtesy of Jerry Needham.



If any of you see any of the Triumph Drivers, find out what they are up to so we can get together with them. I did not get a chance to attend the Triumph Show they had over at Ameristar Casino in June. You can e-mail me at marshalldoc@yahoo.com. Yes, I promise to read my mail.

Finally, our big event is fast approaching, the last Sunday in September is The Flatwater British Car Show at 54th and 'O' Street in Lincoln. Be sure to attend!

THE FAMOUS RENAE REIS MAC & CHEESE & CORN RECIPE

1 can whole kernel corn
 1 can creamed corn
 1T sugar
 1T onion flakes
 1 C macaroni, uncooked
 1/4 C margarine
 1 1/2 C Velveeta cheese (cubed)

Mix all together and bake in a 2-quart casserole dish. Bake covered at 350 for 1 hour. You may want to uncover for the last 10 minutes. Ryan likes it better that way. The recipe says it serves 8 but in our family it's more like 4!!

RAY GIBBONS

A few years ago about this time we lost a true British Roadster aficionado, Ray Gibbons. Ray was undergoing surgery and never awakened afterwards. He was a Missouri boy who had become a professor back east, and blessed many of us with his wit and wisdom. Thanks, Ray for the many smiles.

To those suffering from untrue wire wheels, I offer the following rockabilly ditty I have just wrote, right here on the terminal, yes...

(Sung to the tune of Maybelline in something approximating an Ozark accent. If you have trouble with an Ozark accent, imagine you are a trucker speaking on the CB, or President of the US)

War wheels, why cain't you be true?
 War wheels, why cain't you be true?
 You done started back doin' the things you used to do...
 Sent my wheels to British War,
 All new spokes, and all new tars,
 Got 'em round and got 'em straight,
 Done up in matte silver, they looked first rate.
 War wheels, why cain't you be true?
 War wheels, why cain't you be true?

You done started back doin' the things you used to do...
 I greased the splines and bopped the hubs,
 They won't fall off, no sir bub,
 Spun 'em good and watched 'em shine,
 They went 'round 'n 'round in a perfect straight line.
 War wheels, why cain't you be true?
 War wheels, why cain't you be true?
 You done started back doin' the things you used to do...
 A curb or two and three potholes later,
 Had a shimmy at 60 and a shakin' at 80
 If I'd seen Maybelline in that Coupe de Ville,
 She'd have got clean away right over that hill.
 War wheels, why cain't you be true?
 War wheels, why cain't you be true?
 You done started back doin' the things you used to do...

Ray Gibbons July 10, 1999



The good people at Moss Motors have been very generous in supporting our All British Show for the last several years. They are also enthusiasts who can tell you what you need as well as how to install the part. Please remember this next time you need parts and support for your LBC.



TULIP TIME TRIP

Marvin Marshall



Ten LBCs headed off from Lincoln, Omaha, Freemont, and Council Bluffs for three days of fun courtesy of Ken and Vicky Grant of Chareston, Iowa. Ken and Vicky had the usual band of



suspects over to their beautiful lakeside home near Lucas (really), Iowa Friday evening for a wonderful patio party. Ken's backyard is cozy but spacious at the same time. Watching the moonbeams ripple across the lake and seeing the stars in the clear sky was like your own private Golden Pond.



The group unwound over drinks and Hor'-D'ours Vicky had prepared for us. The fresh fruit and vegetables, salsa and chips, cheese dip and Nachos, pickled

herring, and a cheese ball filled with coconut, chicken, parsley, cream cheese, and nuts would be a buffet for lesser mortals. The Patrol, however, travels on its stomach so off to the country club for an evening meal of steaks and such. We retired to Ken's garage and Vicky's kitchen for coffee and homemade deserts. (I did find some empty HyVee bakery bags in Ken's garage but then he works for them.)

This group was in its element at the hotel



but let me start at the beginning. The Andersons, Watts, and Evans picked up the Marshalls in Plattsmouth. After breakfast it was off to Red Oak where they missed meeting the Goldsmiths, Crattys, and Underwoods. Sue's phone conked out so they missed the O'Brians, too.



In Valisca, a tour of the Axe-murder house was scrapped in favor of the local museum which had a basement full of old cars. Everybody left behind later found us at the local cafe. Larry and Diane Underwood have a real nice MGA that developed big-end noise which prayer and STP

did not help. Sadly, they were towed home and the eight remaining LBCs headed off to Creston and the local Dairy Queen.

Oseola had a nice Holiday Inn. Now they have something else. Until they figure out what to call themselves (other than what suggestions I overheard) they have no computers and everything is done longhand. We were assigned dirty rooms without linen or ones full of railroad workers.

By the time the Cerneys and Thietjes arrived around 7 P.M. this complacent band had solved all problems. The Railroad workers left.



Saturday we traveled to Knoxville. The National Sprint Racers Museum is located there. After some shopping and a

tour of the museum we went to Pella via Red Rock Lake. We had lunch at the Strawtown Inn, a restored Dutch hotel. The authentic Dutch food and beer was excellent. There is a bar on the 3rd floor but the stairs are as straight up as a ladder. That afternoon we antiqued and ate our way through a real Dutch bakery. A modest 50-mile jaunt brought us to Albia and a restored downtown square for dinner.



Sunday we went to Francesca's house. You know the one from The Bridges of Madison County. We also toured the bridges. Vicky Grant and Marvin Marshall had a lengthy discussion of the morality of the plot and its effect on the two main characters over dinner and were able to expand on this during the tour of the house. It is still propped as it was for the movie and the aura of Francesca and Robert still lingers there.

If you saw the movie, this is a must-see. It was top-up for the trip home as it rained most of the way. If you missed this club event, you missed a great one.!

BENEFITS OF GROWING OLDER AND RETIRING....

- ^a In a hostage situation you are likely to be released first.
- ^a It's harder and harder for sexual harassment charges to stick.
- ^a Kidnappers are not very interested in you.
- ^a No one expects you to run into a burning building.
- ^a People call at 9 p.m. and ask, "Did I wake you?"
- ^a People no longer view you as a hypochondriac.
- ^a There's nothing left to learn the hard way.
- ^a Things you buy now won't wear out.
- ^a You buy a compass for the dash of your car.
- ^a You can eat dinner at 4:00
- ^a You can't remember the last time you laid on the floor to watch television.
- ^a You consider coffee one of the most important things in life.
- ^a You constantly talk about the price of gasoline.
- ^a You enjoy hearing about other people's operations.
- ^a You get into a heated argument about pension plans.
- ^a You got cable for the weather channel.
- ^a You have a party and the neighbors don't even realize it.
- ^a You no longer think of speed limits as a challenge.
- ^a You quit trying to hold your stomach in, no matter who walks into the room.
- ^a You sing along with the elevator music.
- ^a Your ears are hairier than your head.
- ^a Your eyes won't get much worse.
- ^a Your investment in health insurance is finally beginning to pay off.
- ^a Your joints are more accurate than the National Weather Service.
- ^a Your secrets are safe with your friends because they can't remember them either.
- ^a Your supply of brain cells is finally down to a manageable size.

All photos of the *Tulip Time Trip* are courtesy of Susan Marshall.

