



Upcoming Events

October 27: **Fish** at the Windmill Inn, Nehawka NE, 7:30 P.M. It is almost Halloween, consider wearing a costume. (Rumor has it that Bob Shaw, John Ulrich, Jim Stork, and Brian Goldsmith are going as middle-aged school teachers.)

November 28: **Art Dart**. See article in this edition of the newsletter.

November 10: **Breakfast** at Mahoney State Park Lodge, about 9:30 A.M.

November 15: **Ice Cream** with HMRNP at Baskin Robbins at 70th and Pioneers in Lincoln. Begins about 7:30 P.M.

From the President's Garage

Marvin Marshall



And when October comes... what a great time of year. Not to mention words to a good melancholy song. Bet you a fish dinner (Carp) that nobody knows the tune or who performed it.

Anyway, on with the club news. Flatwater's Annual British Car Show was a BIG hit. Not only did we get a write-up in the *Lincoln Journal*, have beautiful weather, and 70 LBCs, we also had eleven new members join our rowdy little band. Welcome to each and every one and I look

forward to getting to know you better. We're quite the eclectic bunch and I love a good story. Which brings me to the newsletter. The old paper is getting pretty snazzy isn't it? Pages of neat stuff that doesn't read like some dissertation on how our cars really need two more ounces of oil because the English use liters and we use quarts or something like that. That's because you faithful members submit interesting tidbits that we can actually print. And now that fall is here, why not sit down and bang out a story for ol' Editor Bob? Pictures are nice, too.



President Marshall and Editor Bob planning the next big trouble...er um...I mean event.

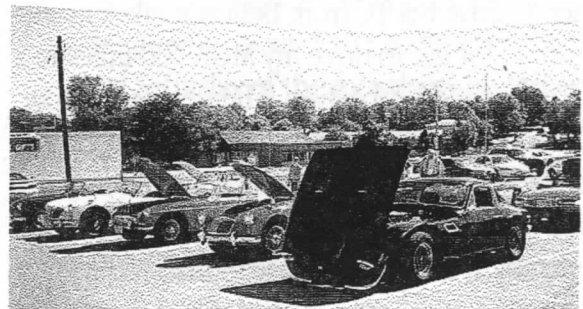


Marshall, Evans, Bohlke-Ulrich, and Marshall. (Sue is asking if Bill has his gas gage fixed yet!)

of this Irish Storyteller.

Well that's it from me for now. If I miss my deadline this month I don't know where I'll end up in the newsletter. (Editors can be so crotchety at times.) SEE YOU AT THE EVENTS!

There have been so many events this year. I think you readers would like to hear about them other than through the eyes



Annual Flatwater Austin Healey Club All-British Car and Cycle Show

The last Sunday in September, with the exception of the few times when it falls on the 24th as it did last year, is generally a beautiful day. The sun is usually shining, and shorts and T-shirts are frequently appropriate wear. Such a day is made to order for a picnic, gathering with friends, driving with the top down, and enjoying the beauty of an early autumn Sunday afternoon. The perfect combination of all of these events is the annual Flatwater Show.



While the show is geared for those who enjoy driving their cars—there has never been a registration fee, and any car is welcome—there are some cars that arrive on a trailer. This year the trailer queen was owned by Dr. Jim Danielson. It is a 1969 MGC Roadster, and arrived via Ford 150 pickup because it has no brakes (poor excuse, Jim). However, as much as we enjoy driving our cars, and joke about throwing rocks, some members enjoy showing cars, and such cars are welcome. For Tom

Turner to drive his TC from Bellevue takes more effort than for me to drive my MGA 600 miles in a day. Tom would be forgiven if he decided to tow his car to the show. Joe Mock's supercharged TB is another example of a car which should not be driven, rather like Sandy Krugg's TB Tickford that is generally at the Heartland Regional. It is a joy to

see such cars. With recognition of the approach of the every five year refurbishment of my car, the wisdom of towing and showing is a bit more apparent.

However, most of us still enjoy driving, and drive our cars every excuse we get, unless snow or salt are present on the streets. The Flatwater Show, with exceptions some of which were mentioned,

is a celebration of such cars. After a spate of bad weather a year ago, our usual wonderful Sunday weather returned. As the Lincoln Public Schools District Offices parking lot filled with over 70 British cars and motorcycles, and the smell of polish dogs and broiled burgers filled the air, the celebration of the end of summer began.

There was the usual inspection of the entrants, conversations of just how the car was prepared, and congratulations given on the various accomplishments of the year. And the usual four awards were presented.



Jim Danielson's efforts at getting a ringer for **Diamond in the Rough** were rewarded. Given the size and shape of the good Doctor's collection, we may one day come to regret encouraging him in such a manner. The **Distance**

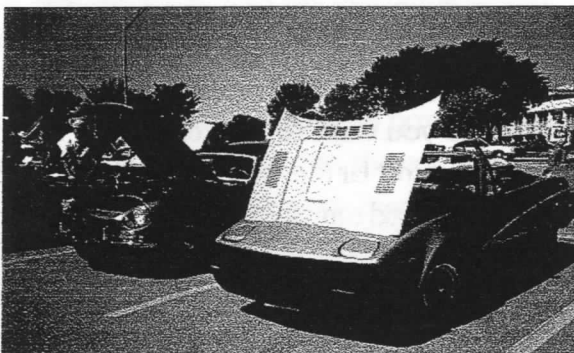
Award went to Joe Guinan, who drove his Spitfire in a very circuitous route to log a very large distance between Fremont and Lincoln. Well done Sir! But tell us, after driving that far tongue in cheek, just how did you avoid biting said tongue?

It is time to address the over-restoration of our cars. Little British Cars leak fluids. They always

have. About the only things which leaks worse are Ferraris and the occasional odd SR70 Blackbird. However, we have taken to using so many overflow tanks and synthetic sealants that our cars no longer leak. Even *with* fluids in them. So it was that Tom Turner's TC was able to take the **Largest Fluid Leak** award with a puddle of $4\frac{3}{4}$ inches. Pitiful. It was only a few years ago that such an inconsequential leak would not have been noticed.

If I may be serious for a moment, I would like to speak to the car that won the **People's Choice** award. This was a beautiful 1962 Austin Healey 3000, owned and recently restored by Joe Johnson. The Mk II is the among the purest of the big Healeys. A two-seat roadster with no roll up windows, this car has triple carbs. The black with grey livery in a beautifully restored body was exceptional. There are many beautiful examples of the British Motor Industry owned by Flatwater members, and these autos have won awards locally and nationally, but there is none finer than Joe's wonderfully restored 3000.

Good friends, good cars, good food that requires one to take a couple of extra Lipitor tablets, and several new friends who met us and joined at the show. It is hard to find a more pleasant way to spend a beautiful autumn afternoon. Place the last Sunday in September 2002 in your planner next year. That is when you polish the car, grab the tube chairs, and head to 5901 O Street for the Annual Flatwater Show.



Welcome to the New Members

We have had several new members join Flatwater in the past few months. Because many come from different clubs, and because Flatwater is a bit less formal than many organizations, we would offer the following:

Frequently Asked Questions

How is the club organized?

The National Charter requires that we have a President, a Vice President, a Secretary, a Treasurer, a Membership Chair, Events Chair, and a Newsletter Editor. These roles are currently filled by Marvin Marshall, Terry Bucholz, Jim Stork, John Ulrich, John Ulrich, (he said yes, yes, and we took him at his word) Fred Meier, and Bob Shaw respectively. These people do the nuts and bolts stuff, but by no means do they "sign off on everything." We try to encourage all who want to be involved at any level to be as active as they choose. If others want to get involved in the nuts and bolts, the officers are quite willing to have help and to groom others to take their places.

How do I get involved?

One gets involved by attending events. There are three events that occur just about every month. Ice Cream, held in conjunction with Her Majesty's Royal Nebraska Patrol (HMRNP), is the second Thursday of the month in Lincoln at the Baskin Robbins at 70th and Pioneers, beginning about 7:30 P.M. Breakfast is the 2nd Saturday of the month at the Mahoney State Park Lodge, beginning about 9:30 A.M. Fish is the last Friday of the month at the Windmill Inn in Nehawka Nebraska, beginning about 7:00 P.M.

Other special events are sometimes held during the month, some of which are tradition. The "Might As Well-Have-A-Party" Party, the Nigel Setright Grand Prix, the Renaissance Fair/ Lakes Tour, the



Heartland Regional, the Poker Run, and the Flatwater show are among these. People choose to sponsor other events from time to time, such as the upcoming Art Dart sponsored by Barbara Rixstine. Be sure to let the

newsletter editor know about the event so it can put in the newsletter. This is the best way of letting all club members know what's being planned.

How do I organize an event?

Plan it and let the newsletter editors know by the 25th of the month before. With rare exceptions we want all official events to be open to all members who choose to come—we get stronger by including everyone, not by eliminating anyone.

If you would like help in organizing an event, call one of the officers or a member who has been active longer than you and they will be generally be happy to do all they are able to help you, as time allows. Sometimes members will do a private event inviting just a few as a trial run, with the idea of making it a club activity the next year, if all works well.

Many events are planned at the Holiday Dinner held in conjunction with HMRNP. Others are planned at the Annual Business Meeting, often around St. Patrick's Day. However, events do not have to be planned by officers, or even approved by

officers. Just be aware that we want to include all members, and that we do have our good name to consider (Good name? What am I saying?) when planning events.

How do I go about getting help with my car/garage?

Contact the newsletter editors with a date and a time. Many members are willing to work for food and drink. They are also willing to give free advice over the telephone, advice that is worth every bit of what you have paid for it.

Now that you are members, we invite you to become as involved as you want to be. If you have ideas for events, articles for the newsletter, or general suggestions for Flatwater, please let us know. While not every suggestion will be adopted, all will be considered. So please get involved, and again, welcome to the Flatwater Austin Healey (and other British Marques) Club.



Memo from the Office of the President

Date: 14 September 2001

To: Albert Gore

Dear Al:

We found some more votes. You won.

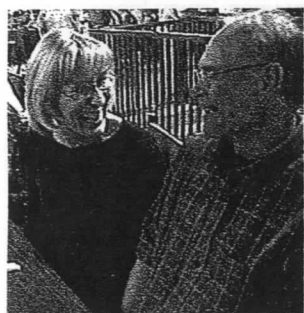
When do you want to take over?

Sincerely,

George

George W. Bush

Members in the Spotlight



Brian and Jane Goldsmith

When one is compiling a list of owners of British Cars in the Western Iowa/Eastern Nebraska area Brian and Jane Goldsmith's

names always come up. The Goldsmiths and the cars they have prepared over the years are well known, not only in this area, but nationally for the quality of work done on them. Many of their former cars, especially their former MGAs, are still winning shows for their current owners. Additionally, their building behind the house is the envy of all in the club who have had the good fortune to visit it.

Brian Goldsmith bought his first MG, a '68 B Roadster, 28 years ago. He paid \$1100 for it, drove it a year, and sold it for \$1200. It is a pattern that he has repeated several times over the years, with several different British cars. He currently has a Jaguar XJS for sale, a nice car if you know any one who is interested in one. The exception to this rule is Old Blue, which Brian, and his wife Jane, bought in Merriman, IA in 1979. It didn't run so well, so they pulled the engine and replaced it with a three main B engine, which it has been running ever since.

Jane says she knew from the beginning of their friendship what she was getting into. The first time she was at Brian's house there was a disassembled engine in the kitchen in boxes. On the first date they collaborated on the color for the car that Brian was working on. They chose bright red, and Jane drove the car all summer. She was hooked.

Brian and Jane have been married for 24 years. Both Brian and Jane are teachers in Council Bluffs. Brian teaches industrial technology and Jane teaches elementary reading. Beyond their reputation for quality cars, Brian and Jane are known for their generous, outgoing nature and their good humor. Say hi to the Goldsmiths at the next club event you attend with them.

WHAT I DID ON MY SUMMER VACATION TIMES 30

Brian Goldsmith

I'm a teacher. I married a teacher. What do teachers do in the summer? Anything they want to! Who would have thought that buying a little convertible in the summer of 1973 would develop into an addiction for MG's.

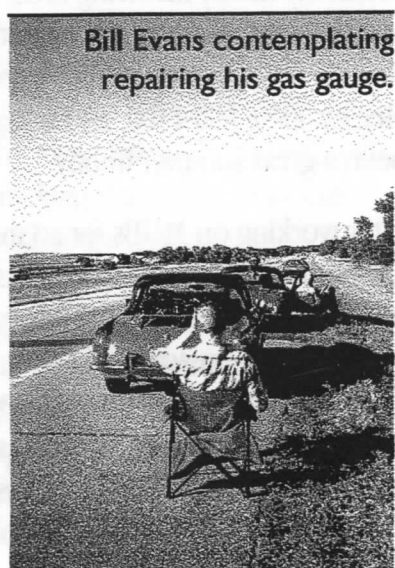
The first 23 years of my life I didn't know what an MG was. I was always a car nut but never got excited about MG's until my second year of teaching in Council Bluffs. The first one I looked at was a 1968 MGB. I bought it for \$1100, drove it and had lots of fun with it, but most incredibly nothing ever went wrong with it. The following summer I painted it and sold it for \$1200. Thus began my hobby involving MGs. Since then I have bought, fixed up, driven, and sold more than 25 MGs, mostly MGBs. I have owned a TR6, Healey 3000, MG 1100, and a Jaguar XJS. It has been a great summer hobby.

After working on MGBs for so many years I was bound to eventually come across an MGA that I had to have. The first time I saw a MGA I thought someone had customized the car by taking off the door handles. My first MGA was a 1961 purchased in 1978 over Christmas vacation; \$300 bought this roadster that had rust and Bondo under four colors of paint. It took two summers

to get the car fixed up and painted. Jane drove it almost every day the summer of 1980 when she was teaching summer school. The summer of 1979 while visiting my parents I bought a 1961 roadster in Marion, IA.

It didn't run very good but I thought it was just carburetion. Using a tow rope, my brother and I drug the car 20 miles to my parent's farm where the car sat in the barn until the spring of 1980. I brought the car back to Council Bluffs and found out the head had a burned valve. I put an early B engine in and have driven the car off-and-on for the past 21 years. This is the car know as "Old Blue." Blue has always been my favorite, especially when I have nothing else to drive. People ask me when I plan to restore it; I don't see that ever happening. I love to repair Blue with used parts. Blue has some new used leather seats, some new used carpet, some new used tires, and a new used steering wheel. The main problem with Blue is I don't drive it enough. Seems like it always needs water, oil, or brake fluid, or some repairs to keep these fluids in the car and off the garage floor. Old Blue has been to car shows in Lincoln, Topeka, Kansas City, Independence, St. Joe, and Indianapolis. Oil pressure on the open road drops to about 28 lbs. so it really is time for a new used engine.

From 1990 to 1995 I did frame-off restorations on two more MGAs. The 1961 was white with red interior, tan top; the 1962 was champagne with black interior, black top. Both cars had custom MGA steering wheels with walnut or oak that I made for the grip area. That was tough to figure out but it is always fun to add personal touches



to a car. I sold both cars in the Kansas City area in June 1996.

A new house has the tendency to get in the way of car restorations, but after a few years away from restorations I bought a 1962 MGA in Ankeny, IA that had been restored about 20 years ago. The person I bought the car from wrecked it after only about 500 miles and it had been sitting in a garage ever since. I bought the car in February of 2000 and got it ready for the road by August of 2000. The car is white with black interior and a grey top and has been faithful for about 6000 miles. If I said it was my favorite Old Blue would be jealous.

I suppose Jane deserves at least a paragraph. We got married some time between MG #2 and MG #3. She had an idea what it would be like because when we were dating I had an MG engine in kitchen. She showed faith and support by loaning me money when a "good deal" came along. On our first MG ride Jane came with this hat. She pulled it on and we were off for 25 years of MG excursions, and it still hasn't blown off.

The MG trips to Lansing, Grand Rapids, Indianapolis, Kansas City, Independence, St. Joe, Nebraska City, Lincoln, Des Moines, Chariton and St. Paul have all been memorable. (Many fond memories are of traveling with Shorty and Pat.) I enjoy the restoration process as much as driving the cars. Taking a sad neglected MG and rebuilding it has been my summer vacation. Planning trips to British car shows gives me a goal and a time line to work towards. Anyone who has seen my shed knows that it is an addiction.

In Memory of Jim Curtis

We were saddened to learn of the death of Jim Curtis. Jim joined us a few years ago, and was frequently at Friday Fish. Jim was a pleasant fellow who took great joy refurbishing and driving his MG Midget. Jim had not been active

recently because of heart problems, but was recently on the mend and looked to be involved again. Our thoughts and prayers are with Pat and their family.

ART DART RESCHEDULED TO NOVEMBER 4

By Barbara Rixstine

Please plan to take part in the FWAHC "Art Dart," now rescheduled for Sunday, November 4. Our "Art Dart" is to the Sioux City (Iowa) Art Center for a look at the Impressionist art exhibit. "From Manet to Picasso: Impressionist & Post-Impressionist Prints & Drawings" is a traveling exhibit from Vassar College that features nearly 60 works on paper from the last 19th and 20th centuries, featuring artists such as Cezanne, Gauguin, Toulouse-Lautrec, and Van Gogh.

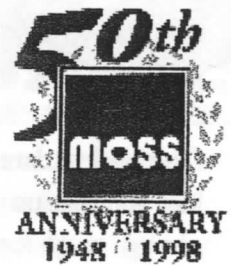
Not an Impressionist fan? The Art Center is also featuring an exhibit demonstrating the Loess Hills, a multimedia installation of handmade paper circles, and a showing of painted Persian tiles. Or you can wander around Sioux City's Historic Fourth Street area.

Ready to go? Great! Lincolniters should congregate at the Aardvark Antique Mall parking lot at 9:30 A.M. (The Aardvark Mall is directly south of the 56th and I-80 exit. From Cornhusker Highway, turn left on the 77 exit, go towards I-80. Just before you reach the on-ramp, you'll see a sign for Arbor Road and antiques, on the right. The Aardvark Antique Mall is about a block east and opens at 9 A.M. for anyone who gets there early!) We'll continue up Highway 77 to Fremont, and then east on Hwy 31 to Blair, where we'll meet our Omaha members at about 11 A.M. at Carpetbagger's, a triangular building four blocks south of the intersection of Hwy 31 and Hwy 75.

From Blair, we'll take Highway 75 north, along the river, to Sioux City, a trip of about 2 hours. Admission to the Art Center is free, although the Impressionist exhibit has a \$3.00 "suggested donation" fee. We'll try to park at the site, but if that doesn't work, ample parking in a lot is available not far away.

Once the lure of fine art has worn thin, we can head to the Belle of Sioux City Riverboat Casino for food and a chance to part with our own dollars (but maybe return with someone else's!) and then head back to Lincoln or Omaha about 7 or 8 p.m.

Please let Bob Shaw (435-4905) or me (466-3481 or 464-3733) know if you're interested!



Kids: On Love & Marriage

How do you decide who to marry?

You got to find somebody who likes the same stuff. Like, if you like sports, she should like it that you like sports, and she should keep the chips and dip coming.

- Alan, age 10

No person really decides before they grow up who they're going to marry. God decides it all way before, and you get to find out later who you're stuck with.

- Kirsten, age 10

What is the right age to get married?

Twenty-three is the best age because you know the person FOREVER by then.

- Camille, age 10

No age is good to get married at. You got to be a fool to get married.

-Freddie, age 6

How can a stranger tell if two people are married?

You might have to guess, based on whether they seem to be yelling at the same kids. - Derrick, age 8

What do you think your mom and dad have in common?

Both don't want any more kids.
- Lori, age 8

What do most people do on a date?

Dates are for having fun, and people should use them to get to know each other. Even boys have something to say if you listen long enough.

- Lynnette, age 8

On the first date, they just tell each other lies, and that usually gets them interested enough to go for a second date.

- Martin, age 10

What would you do on a first date that was turning sour?

I'd run home and play dead. The next day I would call all the newspapers and make sure they wrote about me in all the dead columns. - Craig, age 9

When is it okay to kiss someone?

When they're rich. - Pam, age 7

The law says you have to be eighteen, so I wouldn't want to mess with that.

- Curt, age 7

The rule goes like this: If you kiss someone, then you should marry them and have kids with them. It's the right thing to do. - Howard, age 8

Is it better to be single or married?

I don't know which is better, but I'll tell you one thing. I'm never going to have sex with my wife. I don't want to be all grossed out. - Theodore, age 8

It's better for girls to be single but not for boys. Boys need someone to clean up after them. - Anita, age 9

How would the world be different if people didn't get married?

There sure would be a lot of kids to explain, wouldn't there? - Kelvin, age 8

And the #1 Favorite is.....

How would you make a marriage work?

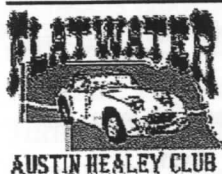
Tell your wife that she looks pretty even if she looks like a truck. - Ricky, age 10

Lost and Found

Two folding chairs and a pair of sunglasses.
Contact Jim Danielson, 464-3733



Photographs in this issue were contributed by several members of FWAHC and HMRNP. If you have a photo you'd like to have published in the newsletter, please let us know. While you're at it, write an article to go with it!
-Editors



3133 Dudley Street
Lincoln, NE 68503

Jeff & Liz Lemon
4410 Serra Place
Lincoln NE 68516

