



Some of the group from the Tasmanian Tour



### 2006 COMMITTEE

President	Vern Kelly	9651 2770 (H)
Vice President / Social Director	Paul Goddard	9481 9715 (H)
Secretary	Val Dixon	9403 6905 (H)
Treasurer	Wendy Kelly	9651 2770 (H)
Editor	lan Norman	9674 2717 (H)
Webmaster	Ron Pulling	0407 993 499 (M)
Sporting Secretary & Point Score Keeper	Lester Gough	9799 3209 (H/F)
Club Plate Registrar	Roland Clark	9653 2866 (H)
•		9653 2867 (F)
Club Shop / Raffles / Club Property	John and Val Dixon	9403 6905 (H)

Please note these are all honorary positions, carried out by members in their own time. If you call them, please accept that they may have to call you back at a time convenient to them.

#### General Meetings of the Club

Held on the second Wednesday of the month (except January and December) at the Ryde RSL Bowling Club
724 Victoria Road, Ryde commencing at 8:00pm

#### **OBJECTS OF THE CLUB**

Fostering a better acquaintance and social spirit between the various owners of Thoroughbred Sports Cars in Australia

To help and advance Thoroughbred Sports Cars in Australia

To establish and maintain, by example, a high standard of Conduct and a Respect of the Laws of the Road

INCORPORATED AS AN ASSOCIATION
Registered No. Y15083-35
TSCC is affiliated with CAMS Limited
(formerly Confederation of Australian Motor Sport)

ALL CORRESPONDENCE TO THE SECRETARY, TSCC 14 Lobelia St. West Chatswood NSW 2067

#### PRESIDENT VERN'S VERNACULAR

As I write this it's almost the end of April and almost a third of the year has gone – pretty scary isn't it. We must be having a good time for the months to be disappearing that quickly.

The fourteen day Tasmania Rally took place in February & fourteen of our members took part in what was a fabulous event. You can read the full details of the event outlined in this issue. Many thanks again to Vic Andrews for the organisation of the event. It takes a tremendous amount of behind-the-scenes organisation & arrangements to make a large event of this nature tick over smoothly.

Coming up, as I write this, is another Oberon Weekend again kindly arranged by Ray & Margaret Ross. This should again be a great event enjoyed by all, with the addition of a golf day this year for our golfing members to try out the local course.

Coming up on Saturday 20<sup>th</sup> May is our 25<sup>th</sup> Anniversary Dinner, arranged by John & Val Dixon. This promises to be a memorable event & a further great milestone for our Club.

Remember to progressively e-mail your special photos to Ian Norman for potential inclusion in our end-of-year video presentation at the Christmas Party/Presentation Night.

Happy motoring.

President Vern

## **CALENDAR 2006**

	DATE		EVENT	ORGANISER	PHONE
JAN. Thur 26 S NR		NRMA Motorfest	9630 1050		
FEB.	Tue 7 to				
	Tue 21	S	Tasmania Rally	Vic Andrews	9589 3381
	Wed 8	M	Monthly Meeting	Val Dixon	9403 6905
	Sun 12	S	CMC President's Run	Peter & Sue Smart	9630 1050
			& Picnic Day		
	Wed 15	F	Wednesday Run	Peter & Sue Smart	9630 1050
MAR	Wed 8	M	Monthly Meeting	Val Dixon	9403 6905
	Sat 11	S	Restaurant Night	John & Val Dixon	9403 6905
	Wed 15	F	Wednesday Run	Roland &Stephanie Clark	9653 2866
	Sat 25	S	Around the		
			Workshops/Lunch	Les Johnson	9412 1838
APRIL	Wed 12	M	Monthly Meeting	Val Dixon	9403 6905
	Wed 19	F	Wednesday Run	Kevin & Robyn Leggott	TBA
	Sat 29/		Observation Run/		
	Sun 30	S	Overnight Oberon	Ray & Margaret Ross	6336 5180
MAY	Wed 10	M	Monthly Meeting	Val Dixon	9403 6905
	Wed 17	F	Wednesday Run	John & Val Dixon	9403 6905
	Sun 28	S	Sunday Drive & BBQ	Les & Roselee Johnson	9412 1838
JUNE	Wed 14	M	Monthly Meeting	Val Dixon	9630 1050
	Sat 17	S	25 <sup>th</sup> Anniversary Dinner	John & Val Dixon	9630 1050
	Wed 21	F	Wednesday Run	Chris & Joan Johnson	9875 3691
JULY	Sun 2	S	Ladies Day/Xmas in July	Paul & Jan Goddard	9481 9715
	Wed 12	M	Monthly Meeting	Val Dixon	9403 6905
	Wed 19	F	Wednesday Run Greg & Kaylene Menzi		9871 7352
	Sun 30	S	AHOC "Brass Monkey"		
			Run & O'night Stay	Les & Roselee Johnson	9412 1838
AUG.	Wed 9	M	Monthly Meeting	Val Dixon	9403 6905
	Wed 16	F	Wednesday Run	Ian Norman	9674 2717
	Sun 20	S	All British Day, Kings Schl	Vern & Wendy Kelly	9651 2770
	Sun 27	S	Shannons Eastern Crk	Adrian Walker	9987 4299
SEP.	Sun 10	S	Orange Blossom Festival	Vern & Wendy Kelly	9681 2770
	Wed 13	M	Monthly Meeting	Val Dixon	9403 6905
	Wed 20	F	Wednesday Run	Les & Roselee Johnson	9412 1938
OCT.	Wed 11	M	Monthly Meeting	Val Dixon	9403 6905
	Wed 18	F	Wednesday Run	Malcolm & Toni Ireland	9416 3031
	Sun 29	S	Pride Of Ownership Day	Vern & Wendy Kelly	9651 2770
NOV.	Wed 8	M	Monthly Meeting/AGM	Val Dixon	9403 6905
	Wed 15	F	Wednesday Run	Colin Watts	9620 8182
	Sat 18	S	Harbour Cruise	Peter & Sue Smart	9630 1050
DEC.	Sat 2	S	Christmas Dinner &	Vern Kelly &	9651 2770
		1	Presentation Night	Paul Goddard	9481 9715

#### NOTES:

1. The events above are club sanctioned for the purposes of using club plates. Other events listed elsewhere may be sanctioned upon application at a monthly meeting of the Club.

**LEGEND**: M = Club Meeting (3 Points) S = Social Events (2 Points)

R = Racing Event (1 Point) F = Fun Run (No Points)

**CLUB MEMBER OF THE YEAR:** The above points are awarded to members for participation in the events specified in the TSCC Calendar as printed, and any later amendments. With racing events, one point is awarded either for racing or attending as a spectator. Also, you will be awarded two points for contributing an article to **Top Gear** (to a maximum of 10 points)

## **TSCC**

## **DRAFT**

## 2006 SPORTING CALENDAR

#### **SUPERSPRINT EVENTS**

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Round Club	<u>Day</u>	<u>Date</u>	<u>Venue</u>	<u>Host</u>	
1	Sunday	14 May	Oran Park GP	NSWRRC	
2	Sunday	02 July	Oran Park GP	NSWRRC	
3	Sunday	17 September	Oran Park South	NSWRRC	
4	Saturday	09 December	Oran Park South	NSWRRC	

## TSCC 25<sup>th</sup> ANNIVERSARY TASMANIAN TOUR - 7<sup>th</sup> TO 21<sup>st</sup> FEBRUARY 2006



Tour group cars outside Cradle Chalet Boutique Luxury Lodge, Moina. From left to right:

Subaru Impreza Ron & Jen Pulling
Triumph Stag Lindsay & Jill Day
E Type Jaguar Norm & Pam Johnston
Mazda MX 5 Paul & Jan Goddard
E Type Jaguar Ray & Margaret Ross
Mercedes CLK 430 Vern & Wendy Kelly

Volvo P1800E Vic Andrews & Elizabeth Mawhood

#### SAILING ON THE HIGH SEAS FROM SYDNEY



After we all found each other on the wharf, lots of happy faces in anticipation of a fun holiday together. It was great to be finally on our way, sailing down the harbour and out the heads with few pre dinner drinks to unwind and enjoy the start of our Tassie experience.



Paul got his feet wet when he used the wash basin in his cabin only to find the S-Bend was missing, one theory for this was, since Les was not on the ship he must have arranged by Norm to carry out the deed. Anyhow it still remains a mystery how it was removed and the crew were stunned anyone would bother.

The cruise down was excellent with good food and good company. I came across my nearby neighbours on board. After we drove off the ship the quarantine officer met us and said his dad had owned my car and promptly called him on his mobile so he could hear the exhaust noise and chat about the car.

After we all grouped, we were on our way to see this beautiful island stopping at Sheffield for a Scottish morning tea lunch complete with bag pipes and taking a walk around to look at the amazing murals all over this town.

Then it was off to the hills past Mt Roland for our first overnight stay at Cradle mountain area. Sue & David who operated the Monia Chalet greeted our arrival; they were terrific and made us very welcome with their fantastic accommodation. Dinner was great and it was easy to start to relax and fall into holiday mode before our next days outing to the Cradle mountain wilderness excerise area.

DAY 3 Thursday 9<sup>th</sup> February Lindsay & Jill Day

#### **CRADLE MOUNTAIN**

It rained very heavily overnight and we awoke to a bright clean world under relatively clear skies at Cradle Chalet Boutique Luxury Lodge in Moina. Following breakfast and preparing ourselves for the 25 kilometer drive to Cradle Mountain we proved, for the first and not the last time during this tour, that to get the Thoroughbreds rolling on the road before 10:00 am is nigh impossible despite best intentions and meticulous planning .....must be all that Wednesday run training.

The run to the Cradle Mountain Information Centre on the outskirts of the Cradle Mountain Lake St Clair National Park started with a climb for the first five km and then open level country through the Middlesex Plains where good time was made. As we neared Cradle Mountain the usual weather settled in ....overcast with light drizzle, which was disappointing but not unusual in a place where it rains 300 days a year.

We filed into the Visitors Centre as a procession and bought our tickets and then caught the shuttle bus into the park. Given the weather some of us were done up like Scott of the Antarctic while others were still looking relatively fashionable. The majority of the group had decided to do a walk up past Crater Lake after a suggestion from our host David with a smaller group opting for the more level walk around Dove Lake. After all we had a fabulous dinner and some good wine to walk off from the previous night.

We got off the bus at Ronny Creek and as soon as the bus left the heavens opened. Jan had not brought any bush gear and she was able to borrow a poncho from Wendy and then she took off with the rest of us trailing in her wake. Jill and I were tail end Charlies which could be code for husbanding our energy ..... unaccustomed as we are to walking significant distances. Not being retired must be a health hazard!

Our route followed the main overland track past the original Waldheim Chalet which we did not get to look at as it is now a museum (Something for next time). Then we crossed Ronny Creek and started the climb up past Crater Falls to Crater Lake. There was some disconcertion on my part as we were being overtaken in places by walkers starting the eight day walk to Lake St Clair and they had all their gear and food on their backs. We were encouraged by still being able to see Jan in the distance in her yellow poncho and dubbed her

"Twinkletoes" for her walking prowess..... we were somewhat amazed to find out later that this had been her nickname when she was working at Royal North Shore hospital.



Ronny Creek Boardwalk

Periodically we would regroup and look at the spectacular if somewhat ethereal scenery through the mist and then continue. Once we got to the track junction that led up to Marion's Lookout a board meeting was held and seeing it was so misty there was not much to see, the group turned left to return to Dove Lake via the Wombat Pool and Lake Lilla. Jill and I turned up just after the board meeting and were pleased with the decision which of course had nothing to do with the track to Marion's Lookout looking like climbing a brick wall as we could see walkers heading for Lake St Clair struggling upwards with their packs.



Wombat Pool and Waldheim



Lake Lilla & Dove Lake

The track back to Dove Lake was largely downhill except for a short part from the Wombat Pool to Lake Lilla with a couple of good look out points. We eventually found ourselves back at the bus stop in the Dove Lake car park. All this time....not even close to a peep of Cradle Mountain. We just caught and filled the bus and when a lady with a new born baby and significant other in tow got on at Ronny Creek. We shuffled up with Jan riding on the dicky seat next to the wheel chair lift. The driver requested that we not tell anybody he had proceeded with the bus loaded in this manner as he "was going for his bus driver's license test next week".

Back at the Information Centre a junk food attack of significant dimensions unfolded .....the army marches on its stomach as they say. Dear readers you are spared the sight of Pam nibbling on the foot long 'mountain' hot dog as she would not let your humble correspondent take a photo of her so engaged......the fact that she had bought it with lunch order number 69 led to no hilarity all .... Vic and Elizabeth were doing something fishy as they had managed to acquire enough fish and chips to feed an army. What we were doing was recovering from the effects of exposure....a bit different to walking in the burbs of Sydney.

The Dove Lake walkers confirmed that the rain had dampened their ardour and that they had decided not to get off the bus, and had returned to the Visitor Centre and Information Centre for some respite from the elements.

After lunch some went to the Visitors Centre and associated rainforest board walk before returning to Moina. Most also stopped in at the Cradle Mountain Chalet Conference Centre to look at the photograph and art gallery which was worth the \$5 to get in as there were some stunning images of Tasmania. Being in TSCC regimental dress, the guy behind the counter asked me what I was driving and then went on to say that he had been out 'drooling over the Jags' when they had dropped in earlier.

Back at the ranch, the Lone Ranger ..... no actually it was happy hour for some and a rest period for others while Ron went off on a bike ride and met a bloke from Queensland who has cycled all over the world and was currently doing Tasmania. Then we made ourselves beautiful for dinner. The sky was clear and as we walked up to the dining room, the golden rays of the setting sun were shining on us and into the dining room filling it with a golden glow that continued well into the dinner. Another glorious dinner in good company and then off to bed.

DAY 4 Friday 10<sup>th</sup> February

#### MOINA TO LAUNCESTON

A crisp morning under blue skies and sunshine and we all gathered out the front of the Lodge for a collective Kodak moment. There was a bit of wind which was moving the trees and prevented David from being more creative with his camera settings to get a stunning shot of our stunning cars in front of his establishment. We were on the road at ten and started off heading back to the coast before turning off to go across country to our first stop at King Solomon's Cave. It was so warm that we were avoiding putting shoes on and were pleased we had brought our sandals.

The roads were winding but good and we enjoyed the 35 km run to King Solomon's Cave where we were just in time for the 1130 tour. We were also treated to the sight of Ron in long pants during the day for the first time in the trip. King Solomon's Cave was spectacular in its formations, if a little dry at present because of the drought. It is also not a long walk in and out so we were able to see a lot in a relatively short tour.

As we were walking out of the caves someone sounding suspiciously like Saint Vic was heard to be singing 'hi ho hi ho, its off to work we go', which of course started us thinking about which of the seven vehicle pilots resembled which of the seven dwarfs. We never did resolve the concept as there seemed to be a lack of collective willingness 'to go there'.

Back into the cars and off through the country side for lunch at Deloraine which was a rearrangement of the day as we had originally planned to have lunch at Longford. There were a number of café's in Deloraine, some very busy so most of us found ourselves at the Frog Bakery for lunch. After lunch we walked around the town and had a spot of retail therapy before heading on to Longford where we had a lemonade in the pub bar with the racing car in it.

Longford was a street circuit used for car racing between 1957 and 1968 and hosted some of 'the' names of Australian motor sport in that time. The pub is situated on 'Pub Corner' which was a right angle corner before the cars crossed the railway level crossing less than a km away ..... yes, racing across a railway level crossing ....over which they used to get airborne. The bar is full of results boards and memorabilia and well worth a look.

The car in the pub is a sports car special based on Triumph TR2 mechanicals and chassis. It was built by Harry Firth and had been in the pub for years until it was pulled out and repainted from green to red for a lady to drive in the 2001 Targa. For reasons that are not fully clear the car did not complete the event and was just put back into the pub with just its nose poking out into a bay window.





Back into our cars and out onto Highway One via Perth for the last 20km to Launceston. Our digs were on the hill at the eastern side of the CBD and very handy indeed, once you had mastered the art of parking on a steep slope, and getting out of the bottom exit with out scraping the under carriage. Ron had elected to pedal in from Longford on his bike for his daily exercise. By the time you read this Jenny may have forgiven Ron for changing his route on the fly and not letting her know. This resulted in her sitting on the roadside for a considerable time waiting to pick Ron up when he was on a different road and ended up cycling all the way to our motel....not happy....

Dinner was at O'Keefe's Pub which was situated one long block down the hill from the motel. The food and atmosphere were good. We returned to our rooms at the motel replete and fell asleep to the head banging rock music from the wine and food festival in the park below the motel.

DAY 5 Saturday 11<sup>th</sup> February Paul and Jan Goddard

#### **LAUNCESTON**

The nation's third oldest city (yes...Australia's), established around 1806, soon after Sydney and Hobart, and Tasmania's second largest city.

And just to touch on its geography, Launceston is the centre of Northern Tasmania situated at the head of the beautiful Tamar Valley and on the junction of the Tamar, North and South Esk rivers. It has century old parks and gardens, historic streetscapes, the riverside and its activities and premium food, wines and beer (Boags) for which this part of Tasmania is famous. As our luck would have it, we arrive at the time of the annual food and wine festival.....but more on that later.

Saturday morning and the day is fine and warm, ideal for sightseeing. The consensus is to visit the Cataract Gorge which we are informed by our "local man", the motel desk clerk, is "just a 15 minute walk from the CBD following York Street". By our figuring our motel is 5 minutes from the CBD and then the additional 15 minutes would give us a comfortable 20 minute invigorating walk to our destination. Some decide to drive having in mind some later activities, while others (the Kellys, Pullings, Johnsons and Goddards) decide that a brisk 20 minute walk would be a good way to clear a few cobwebs from the night before....after all what's a 20 minute canter? WELLLLL.....this 20 minute canter turned out to be an hour of sheer hell, over a course that would have most super fit commandos struggling to complete, up hill and down dale only to find another hill BUT we did it, yes even Paul finished but somewhat worse for wear and muttering a few unkind words about "our local man" at the motel. But a quick caffeine fix worked wonders for us all and then it was on to explore the mystery of Cataract Gorge.



Some of the group opted to cross the gorge on the Basin Chairlift (overall length 457 metres with the 308 metre central span claimed to be the longest single span in the world) while others elected to undertake the main walk via the Alexandra suspension bridge (known locally as the "swinging bridge" and with good reason as Wendy Kelly can testify).

Once over the bridge on the shady northern side is a Victorian garden of ferns, exotic plants, peacocks and a picturesque band rotunda. Further upstream is the historic Duck Reach Power Station (now an Interpretation???? Centre – must be something to do with the local language).



Our return to the city is (this time) an easy 15 minute stroll following the shoreline of the gorge which delivers us to the Kings Bridge, another historic feature of yesteryear. The return trip was in complete contrast to the outward leg and again aroused more mutterings about the heritage and parentage of our "local man" from certain factions of the group.

With all that exercise out of the way it is now time to join the celebrations of the local wine and food festival which is being held in City Park, and is now in full swing with bands playing, and a wide variety of choices to eat and drink on offer. Of course we had to get into the spirit of the occasion and sample the local fare of Tassie scallops washed down with lashings of chardonnay from the wineries of the district. And this is just lunch!! which we easily managed to extend into the PM by sampling the variety of wares from the many wine bars and food stalls.

Some take the opportunity to visit the National Automobile Museum of Tasmania where Vern experiences some nostalgic moments when he discovers "Rosie's" long lost twin sister (you remember her...the primrose E type that he let go to a new home last year) standing proudly on display in all her refinery. Brought a tear to his eye, it did.

As the afternoon fades some decide to stay at the festival for the night session while others thought a return visit to O'Keefes Irish pub for dinner would be in order. We must have behaved ourselves the previous evening as we are upgraded to a very posh private dining room (or maybe it was the fact that most of the town was at the festival and there was no one else in the pub that had something to do with it.) Anyway we are treated to a

"Chef's Special" of scallops and bacon kebabs which were absolutely delicious, and we totally embarrass the chef when we insist that he join us in the dining room so that we can personally thank him for his effort. And he is so young!!!!

Then its back to the festival and its 20,000 people who are enjoying the sounds of groups playing and singing the music of The Doobie Brothers, The Eagles and The Beach Boys. It's all too much for Ray and Elizabeth who were last seen leading the mob in the mosh pit. We are told that they have been out of control all night. Fortunately the festival finishes at a respectable hour and we adjourn to our motel for a good nights rest after such an active day.

#### DAY 6 Sunday12<sup>th</sup> February

A cool change has moved through overnight and the weather is a little grey and bleak, but it doesn't affect our plans for a drive through the beautiful Tamar Valley. The Tamar river flows through this valley to Low Head where it empties into Bass Strait and was, in the past, a major shipping lane servicing Launceston, but its not used to the same extent these days.

We set out for George Town and despite our best endeavours to lose a Volvo (Vic and Elizabeth) and an E Type (Ray and Margaret), like the proverbial bad penny they just kept on turning up. In fact there were a couple of episodes of "we aren't lost, we just don't know where we are!!". Anyway the upside of all this is that while waiting for the convoy to reform, Norm discovers a large patch of blackberries growing on the side of the road and, naturally, we all had to have our fill of these succulent delights, while all the time being reminded that they are a noxious weed back home....

From George Town we make our way to the tiny of Low Head and the Low Head lighthouse and fog on the mouth of the Tamar River. The lighthouse was in 1833 to mark the entrance to the river a particularly treacherous strip of water and dangerous shoreline. As shipping traffic substantially increased over the years, heavy river and sea fog in the area posed significant hazards and costly delays, so it was decided to install fog alarm at the lighthouse station to warn shipping that were approaching the dangerous shoreline. In certain conditions the horn could be heard as far away as 20 from the shore. With the advance of technology the fog was decommissioned in 1973, and lay in disrepair until when a group of enthusiasts decided to resurrect and rehabilitate the alarm. Today these enthusiasts continue maintain the fog horn and each Sunday at noon the horn "tested" blasting its eerie sound seaward. We were enough to be there at the right time to witness the testing....what an experience. Blew you right out of socks!!!



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Lunch is taken a George Town at a quaint little café where the graffiti on the walls is an art form, and all very interesting. While waiting (and waiting – 14 for lunch at the one time was a little too much) Paul announced the team of Vic and Elizabeth and Ray and Margaret as winners of the mini crazy quiz, with honourable mention to the Pulling/Day team. Norm is still searching for the 3 B M (S H T R) answer – 3 blind mice (see how they run).

After lunch we head for The Bridgestowe Estate lavender farm with a brief stop over at the Janz (Champagne) winery where Pam takes advantage of



it

"home delivery service" by ordering a few dozen to be shipped back to the mainland.

13

Bridgewater Estate, reputed ably, is the largest and oldest lavender farm in the southern hemisphere with some half million plants under crop. This is of particular interest to the "Oberon Cockies" (Ray "Captain Quatro" Ross Elizabeth "Lavender Girl" Mawhood) especially Elizabeth who has her own lavender crop (well, she says its lavender) back home. Here is Elizabeth Vic gathering a few useful tips on the arts of lavender growing.

Daylight is running out and its fast approaching cocktail hour so we make way back to Launceston for our final dinner at O'Keefe's pub.

Tomorrow we head for the east coast.



DAY 7 Monday 13<sup>th</sup> February Norm & Pam Johnson

and

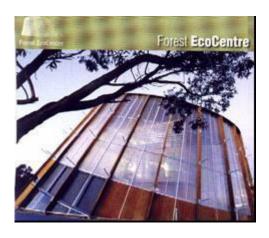
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#### LAUNCESTON TO BICHENO

All bags packed after 3 days not packing. We are on highway A3, very narrow and scenic. We are following a Subaru Impreza, bike on back, going so fast. Norm is keeping up and I am holding on tight (thanks Ron).

We have caught up with the others at a beautiful lookout with spectacular views of the North east which offers such diverse attractions as beaches, wilderness, lakes and waterfalls.

After a great ride down the hill we stop a Scottsdale at the Visitor Information Centre. It is in the incredible state of the art Forest EcoCentre. Coffee and time to look around.





Pyengana here we come. A flourishing little farming area, the famous cheese factory where tastings are available which we did and next lunch. A bit of a wait but worth it. Down the road is the "Pub In The Paddock", very old and so is the pig Priscilla who likes a beer. The St. Columba falls is on the same road but was closed.

St. Helens is a big coastal town and has the best beaches in the world. We are heading for St. Marys following the map in red. Saw no one on the road, it is a real tester. Norm just loved Les's car around all those bends.

We have arrived at Bicheno and are staying at a retreat called Diamond Island where Penguins have made their home for thousands of years.





Wendy and Vern, Judy and Vic, Margaret and Ray, Jan and Paul, Jill and Lindsay had tea early so they could see the Penguins. Jenny had the half crayfish left, Norm and Ron a big plate of Mussels each and I had fish and chips.

This place was just lovely and the whole day perfect even the weather.

DAY 8 Tuesday 14<sup>th</sup> February

#### **BICHENO TO HOBART**

All set to Leave. We are heading for Freycinet National Park to Wineglass Lookout but time ran out so we stopped at a lovely place called Colesbay. It looks out over the Great Oyster Bay and the water is so blue you could see for miles.

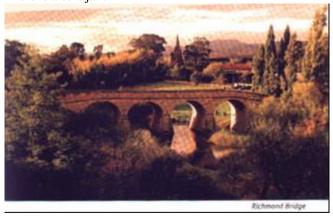


Next stop Swansea which is a classified historic town. A pretty seaside town steeped in history situated on the Great Oyster Bay looking back to Colesbay.

Lunch is a place called the Ugly Duckout which is only new and looks back over the water. The weather was a bit hot so out came the sun cream. Next one of Tasmania's "little treasures" was a berry farm. It is set in a stunning setting overlooking once again Great Oyster Bay. This beautiful farm produces truly outstanding fresh berries, jams, sauces and ice cream to die for, which we all had.



As this was our last day we didn't go to Richmond as we will see it tomorrow on our way back to the boat. Richmond, just 20 minutes from Hobart, is beautiful Georgian village. The convict built bridge is the oldest in Australia and was constructed between 1823 and 1825. It leads you to St.Johns Catholic Church built in 1836. There is also a jail.



We have met up with everyone in the hotel for dinner which is our last night of travelling as a group. A great night as was the whole trip.

Thank you to Vic and everyone else for making it a great holiday. See you all at home.

#### DAY 9

#### Vern & Wendy Kelly

## Wednesday 15<sup>th</sup> February

This was our first full day in Hobart after having arrived the previous evening for the first night of our three night stay.

Norm & Pam left us this morning to return to Sydney for a wedding at the Opera House.

The rest of us travelled south through Huonville & Geeveston and the beautiful Huon Valley. After travelling through picturesque forested country we arrived at our destination of Tahune. Those travelling in open cars enjoyed the experience of the clear & fresh smell of the forest.

At Tahune, after the obligatory coffee & sustenance, we completed the Tahune Airwalk. This is an elevated tree canopy walk of 597 metres in length, suspended 20 metres above the ground. At its highest point there is a cantilevered section which hangs out over the confluence of the Huon & Picton Rivers at a height of 48 metres above the water. Wendy braved her previous phobia for such things by going right out to the end of the cantilevered section – which incidentally sways around when you walk out on it.

It was a special memory being located high up in the old growth forest canopy.

Some visited Mt Wellington on the way back where the view was clear of cloud & stunning.

In the evening, we all dined at the Drunken Admiral restaurant, a Hobart landmark near Constitution Dock. Paul & Jan had dined there in 1991 & reported that it was just as good as the previous time. The restaurant is full of seafaring memorabilia. Among the various dinner conversation pieces, it emerged that Vic was still washing his own underwear on the trip – something that caused much merriment & stirring all round.

#### **DAY 10**

## Thursday 16<sup>th</sup> February

This was our second full day in Hobart. Six of us – Paul & Jan, Vic & Elizabeth & Wendy & myself – took a coach tour to the famous penal colony of Port Arthur, on the Tasman Peninsula. This included a guided walking tour of the site with its fascinating history, & a boat cruise around the bay to view further historic sights. The day started off drizzly, but ended up fine & sunny for our many photographic opportunities.

Ron & Jen spent the day & evening with an old doctor friend from Ron's old days.

Paul & Jan visited their Hobart-based nephew for dinner in the evening. The nephew is the son of Jan's sister, & is Paul & Jan's god son.

Lindsay & Jill took a day driving trip around the Hobart area & found particular interest in New Norfolk where they soaked up the town's interesting history. They reported learning about the processing of hops which is a specialty of the area. They also reported that the town's name of New Norfolk arose from the fact that it was originally an overflow location when Norfolk Island became overcrowded.

Dinner was at the hotel's dining room where the good times flowed, as usual, until late in the evening.

DAY 11 Friday 17<sup>th</sup> February 2006

Ron & Jenny Pulling

Early departure from Hobart for breakfast on the road at Salmon Ponds - alas it was closed. SMS, mobile calls, electrical fields everywhere and we gathered at Chats back in New Norfolk – Yum – best breakfast (voted by Ron).

Great drive along the river, then into the hills for a lovely walk to Russell Falls – too bad about Vern's tree trunk.

From then we drove miles through eucalypt and pine forests with not a coffee shop in sight. Lunch at Lake St.Clair as the wind built up and sun came out at 2pm.





It was a long tight and windy road to Strahan via Queenstown where the moonscape is now sprinkled with green (trees and shrubs that is). We checked into the Strahan Village complex which has great views across the port and down the harbour. After walking the town, dinner was fish for some and the hotel buffet for others – followed by an early (ish) night for most.

DAY 12 Saturday 18<sup>th</sup> February 2006

Early again! All excitement for the Gordon River Cruise and the Wilderness railway. An overcast day with a shower of rain to start meant jackets but we all anticipated a thrilling time and no one was disappointed. Some comments on the cruise: terrific, absolutely surreal, unforgettable, Lord of the Rings rainforest, tranquil. Some of the stand out features; the rainforest walk, seeing a tiger snake, the commentary on Sarah Island (Jan starred as mother of convict). Vern reported that it was one of the quietest days ever – going out of Hells Gates – which was lucky for Wendy. Lindsay enjoyed the cruise a second time, seeing it through the eyes of first timers.





The Wilderness Railway; what a story of vision, hardship, loss and rebuilding! The track, so narrow and steep (requires a special steam engine), through wilderness where there are no roads even today, across gorges and beside rivers – spectacular.





After our day adventures it was visit the town, stop in on the Huon Pine timber mill, souvenirs, and the Theatre. The 'Ship That Never Was' entertained us hugely and made history live. It also starred Vic as Private Kent aka Chuck with lesser roles for Vern, Ron and Jen. We're still laughing over the humour and timing. I think we may have raised eyebrows in the bar with 'Death or Liberty!' 'That's pathetic! Could you try it again with passion?' Quote; Conversation! You remember – It's SMS with breathing.

Conversation and consumption at the hotel buffet finished off a marvelous day.

DAY 13 Sunday 19<sup>th</sup>. February Ray & Margaret Ross

After a lovely breakfast at Strahan in the dining room overlooking their beautiful waterways, we left at approximately 8.30 a.m. on a fine but overcast morning driving through the West Coast Forests, our first stop being Zeehan where we visited the West Coast Pioneers' Museum. The first interesting thing we noted when we pulled up outside the Museum was a pair of men's underpants on the bumper bar of Jen & Ron's car – can't see the relevance.

However, this was an interesting museum incorporating a wealth of information on the West Coast towns, a Blacksmith's shop, locomotives dating back to the 1880,s, an old mine under the building and an outstanding mineral collection, to name just some of the exhibits.

We drove through the countryside of Roseberry, Tullah (where we spotted houses with teddy bears sitting on the front verandah for decoration) then on to Wynyard for lunch at a very nice fish café appropriately decorated. We had a bit of counselling to do here as Liz & Vic had their very first "domestic" during the drive – something to do with a contrary mobile phone being thrown out the car window by you know who.

Upon arrival at Stanley we found our venue for the night was a lovely old style guest house called "Dovecote" with a well equipped row of motel rooms at the back. There was a magnificent view from the verandah looking out towards the Nut (which is a flat nut shaped mountain and the feature of the town), the town and the sea. Our more energetic walkers climbed the Nut while the others shopped and did some sightseeing. Ron did quite a lot of bike riding and one would never quite know where he would pop up.

Pre-dinner drinks in our room was a jolly affair, finishing off the beautiful Tasmanian cheeses we had bought at Pyengana, and our Blue Banner pickled onions. Jen made a very appropriate speech telling Vic how much we appreciated the many hours he had put in planning our trip, which made our holiday a great success and then presented him with a lovely book of Tasmania. He hen reciprocated by giving each couple a lovely picture frame, with an engraved plaque of the T.S.C.C. 25<sup>th</sup> Anniversary Year Tassie Rally 2006, to frame our group photo taken at Cradle Mountain Chalet Lodge.

Dinner at Dovecote in the dining room that evening was a lot of fun and the food was top class.

DAY 14 Monday 20<sup>th</sup> February

Today was our last day on the the road after a lovely cooked breakfast (Vic & Liz were late for this and nearly had to cook their own) we went to load the cars for the trip to Devonport and the Spirit of Tasmania. There was a lot of extremely loud music playing from what seemed a car radio in the car park! However, it was a very romantic Ron playing "Happy Anniversary Baby" to his bride of 35 years on that day, the happy Jen. They were to leave us after lunch, catching a later boat from Devonport to Melbourne, then off to South Australia, Broken Hill, Dubbo and home. A happy 35<sup>th</sup> Anniversary Jen & Ron and many more to come!

We went in different directions this morning as Jill & Lindsay wanted to visit Dismal Swamp, Vic & Liz went to visit AUNTY Joy in Burnie and the rest of us toured the countryside to Burnie where we met at the "Havachat" restaurant for lunch. This was very appropriately chosen as two of our number never stopped having a chat. (We wont mention any names).

Devonport was our next stop where we all assembled for loading onto the Spirit of Tasmania. We had a wonderful dinner on board, being able to choose from Tasmanian salmon, trout, lamb shanks, Tasmanian wines & cheeses – it goes on and on. Vern & Wendy were joined by two members of the Jaguar Club who were in a three day rally in Tasmania, they ran out of road and bent their XJ6.

By the time we surfaced for brunch the next morning the Spirit was nearly at Wollongong, close enough to the coast to pick out some of the landscape. The sea was fairly flat and our voyage up the coast and into Sydney Harbour was just magic. The trip was a very memorable one,, the company excellent and we will remember it for a long time-

Thanks Vic.

#### NRMA MOTORFEST - AUSTRALIA DAY 2006

For true car nuts, Australia Day means just one thing - NRMA Motorfest.

Whilst the annual Shannons Day draws about the same number of cars on display, Motorfest draws the people. And with the crowds comes the food stalls, the entertainment, and the Displays - all part of Sydney's Australia Day celebrations.

This year Colin Allerdice (Triumph TR6), Roland Clark (Aston Martin/Lexus), and Lester Gough (Lotus Cortina) took their cars in. With all three being amongst those given a 7.00am "be there" time, there was little problem is securing the usual meeting spot under the trees in the north eastern corner of Hyde Park. This spot was perfectly placed being in the shade, in front of the ABC stage, and just 50 meters from the food stalls and toilets.

Whilst only three members displayed their cars this year, the following joined us at sometime during the day in a sign of support - Kevin Leggott, Lionel Walker, Wayne Watkins, and Neil Mason. Stephanie Clark and Maria Allerdice joined their husbands for lunch and used the day to catch up with other friends and relatives. Maria actually found time to do some shopping! However at Motorfest it is the cars that are the attraction and there were a lot to see. Each had a unique story to tell.

I urge all club members to seriously consider attending this event next year. Come and actually be a part of Australia Day, and at the same time show your Continued support for the classic car movement.

Colin Allerdice

#### TSCC LUNCH RUN WEDNESDAY 15 MARCH 2006

The morning started off wet, which although very welcome rain, was unusual for our Wednesday runs. Roland and Stephanie had organized today's run and we met at 1000 at Richmond airbase for coffee. It was a good turn out of members with

Roland and Stephanie Aston/Lexus Malcolm and Toni Jaguar

Brian and Barbara Aston Martin DB7

Peter and Sue BMW 320c Ian and Jan Astra conv Paul and Jan MX5 Les and Roselee Subaru Vic and Elizabeth Volvo 1800 **BMW 318** John and Val Graham and Marylin Porsche Boxter Chris and Joan BMW 330c

We set off at around 1030 heading west for Richmond and thence to Penrith to pick up the highway. At Springwood we left the highway for Winmalee and down the mountain again to Agnes Banks and back to Ricmond. From there we went to Windsor and on to Pit Town to the Bird In Hand pub for the lunch stop. Throughout the trip the weather varied from drizzle to fine and the Marshall's hood was up and down like the proverbial brides nightie!! Ours remained firmly up for the whole trip.

After creating havoc at the pub by rearranging all the tables outside we settled down for a couple of drinks and study the menu. For some reason John and Val didn't like their drinks so promptly spilled them all over the table and anybody else within range!

The food was wholesome and varied choices, the pie being most popular.

The local pony disguised as a dog paid us a visit and took up residence next to anybody who gave it any attention. I understand from the publican that it lives opposite the pub and calls daily for food, beer or attention, or all three.

Thanks to Roland and Stephanie for the organization and another good day out.

Chris Johnson

## HSRCA "ALL HISTORIC" RACE DAY EASTERN CREEK, SUNDAY 26<sup>TH</sup> MARCH 2006.

Due to the continuing great efforts of our Display Day Supremo, "Adriano" Walker, we were invited to participate, among a small number of other car clubs, in a special sports car display as part of the above HSRCA Race Day at Eastern Creek.

The only other clubs represented were the Triumph Car Club & the Bolwell Car Club. (Lindsay Day attended in his Stag as part of the Triumph display.)

Our Display, including some newcomers interested in joining our Club, was as follows:

Colin Watts (with Ian Norman)

Jaguar "E" Type Series 1.5 FHC

Graham Olliffe Porsche Boxster Roland Clark AC Cobra

Les Johnson Aston Martin DB4
Colin Allerdice Triumph TR6
Lionel Walker Aston Martin DB6

Terry Daly Ford GT40
Neil Mason MGB

Adrian Walker Ferrari 308 GT4

Brian Marshall( Aston Martin DB7 Convertible)
And Son ) Jaguar "E" Type 3.8 Roadster )

Vic Andrews Volvo P1800

Malcolm Ireland Jaguar X300 XJ Sport

Vern Kelly Mercedes-Benz CLK 430 Cabriolet Kevin Challenor Ford Mustang Cobra Convertible

Paul Pisani Ford Mustang GT Coupe

Terry Daly's beautiful Ford GT40 was the star of the show with large numbers of people

walking around it & photographing it all day.





I handed out three new membership forms on the day, & all have since been returned with cheques.

In all, another great opportunity to showcase to the sporting community the variety & quality of our cars in this great Club.

Thanks again, Adriano.

Vern Kelly

## **BRASS MONKEY RUN**

DATE... SUNDAY 30<sup>TH</sup> JULY '06 TIME... 6AM SHARP, DEPARTURE

**DEPARTURE POINT...** Truck parking area of the Western Service Centre on the M4 at Eastern Creek

**DESTINATION**... Bathurst RSL Club, Rankin St., Bathurst (opposite the Police Station

PRICE... Adults \$15.00 (including GST) Children 4-12 \$8.00

A very good breakfast has been organized at this venue, after such a wonderful cold run. Don't forget if you have a **Rag-Roof**... we would like it down!

The track out naturally will be... West on the M4 to the bottom of the mountains, and then the Great Western Highway, travelling all the way to Bathurst.

After breakfast we will have a run (approx. 3 ½ hrs) to our overnight stop at historic Hermitage Hill Resort, Wellington. We will travel through some wonderful rolling hills and countryside (no dirt roads) stopping along the way at Eugowra (bush-ranger country) for a light lunch (TBA)

If you can join us for the overnight stop we request that you look up the website... <a href="www.hermitagehill.com.au">www.hermitagehill.com.au</a> and make your own booking ASAP.

Hermitage Hill Resort 2<sup>nd</sup> Motel Wellington Motor Inn 135 Maxwell St Ph 02 6845 4469 2nd Motel Wellington Motor Inn 37 Maxwell St Ph 02 6845 1177

We need an indication of who might be...

- a) attending the breakfast only
- b) attending the breakfast & lunch only
- c) attending lunch only own expense
- d) attending the breakfast, lunch and overnight stop

If you think you might be going please **email or call us soon and definitely before the 5<sup>th</sup> July '06** (so that we can give numbers at the July meeting). Cheque to be made payable to **T.S.C.C** and forwarded to...

(T.S.C.C Organisers)

Les & Roselee Johnson Ph: 9412 1838 94 River Avenue Fax: 9410 2647

Chatswood 2067 Email:frogshollow1@bigpond.com.au

Mobile (on the day) Roselee .. 0417249081

Les .. 0419288383



# Thoroughbred Sports Car Club 2006 Membership Form Membership Year: 1 March 2006 to 28 February 2007 Mail form and cheque to the Treasurer, Mrs Wendy Kelly, 76 Ravensbourne Circuit, DURAL NSW 2158

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	Single	\$50		(i) Eligible to attend and/or compete in all listed TSCC calendar events (ii) Receive all printed matter issued by the Club						
	Family	This category covers ONE ADDITIONAL person (ie Member plus one) Spouse / partner is eligible for (i) above								
		•	<u> </u>							

#### This Newsletter is published by:

#### THE THOROUGHBRED SPORTS CAR CLUB INC

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#### Disclaimer:

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Articles are invited and should be sent or faxed to the Editor for publication, showing the name and address of the author.