



NDSCC's aim: To provide social outings for those who enjoy getting out in their cars.

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The Oily Rag

May - June 2014

NEXT RUN DATES:

1. July 20th – Rod Robertson & Vanessa Thomas
2. August 17th – BYO Kim & Carol Bowers

We meet on the 3rd Sunday of each month at Centennial Lakes, Caboolture (opp tennis courts) at 8.30am for a 9.00 departure unless otherwise advised.

Our Northern Districts Social Car Club exists for the pleasure of getting together with great people that have the similar interests.

So please, try to make the effort to come along on these runs.

Our members go to a lot of effort to organize our events.

Inside this Issue:

- May run report
- Queens B/day run report
- June run report
- Interesting facts.
- Jokes etc
- Swap meets and Upcoming events.



Attention Members

For those of you that have not renewed your membership, you will be overdue as of the 30th June. Please contact me for the bank details for direct debit , or post to 659 Bestmann Rd, Ningi.

NORTHERN DISTRICTS SOCIAL CAR CLUB

Club Run 18th May 2014 to Rick's Cafe Palmwoods

Lets start at the very beginning – the day dawned bright and clear as your correspondent joined the happy throng of members gathered at Centenary Lakes for an eagerly awaited run to Rick's Cafe via the Maroochy Botanical Gardens. You may recall (those who still can remember) that this run had been planned previously, but was unfortunately cancelled due to the aforementioned Rick's Cafe being closed for renovations. How you can renovate an old style cafe puzzles your correspondent – perhaps make it older? Anyways, I am sure the proprietor was soundly horsewhipped by a disappointed patron and will not commit such a dastardly act again.

But I digress – after the usual hilarity and good natured banter we set off for our morning tea stop, (to give it the correct name) "The Maroochy Regional Bushland Botanic Gardens". A delightful spot, and to get there we went via the Bruce Highway, past the Ettamogah Pub (must drop in on the way back for a couple of "refreshers") and through Tanawah to the gardens. Fortunately, one of the covered areas had been secured, and we settled in for a cuppa, and our meeting. Thankfully President Bob kept it short and sweet, whilst revealing a fantastic sticker for our cars which he had organised for the members – very impressive!

But as Sir Edmund Hilary once said to Tensing Norgay – "onward and upward", and so we departed to head towards Palmwoods, which took us along the Tanawah Tourist drive and eventually past the "Big Pinapple", the Woombye War Cemetery and onto Rick's Cafe.

What a crowd! There were a lot of older American muscle cars parked out front, and obviously a great number inside enjoying the music and atmosphere of the 50's and 60's. We sort of assembled on the outdoor area and found our reserved tables and perused the menu – which consisted mainly of gigantic hamburgers. After ordering, and consuming some liquid refreshment, we eventually got stuck into the food when it arrived and it proved to be as delicious as we had been told. The weather was great, the company terrific, the atmosphere enjoyable – in other words, a bloody great run!! Congratulation to Stan, Jenny, Greg and Yvonne for their organization of such an interesting and fun run.

Alex.



Picnic area Maroochy Botanic Garden



Ricks Café - Palmwoods

NORTHERN DISTRICTS SOCIAL CAR CLUB

MINUTES OF MEETING HELD ON 18th May 2014. AT MAROOCHY BOTANICAL GARDENS.

PRESENT: As per attendance book

APOLOGIES: Elaine Gallacher, Rob & Lorraine Cooling Keijj & Marilyn Downie, Brenda & Ron Byrnes.

VISITORS: Shenal Barrett, Joad Lewis.

Our President Bob Pritchard opened the meeting at 10:50 AM and welcomed all members and visitors to the run.

TREASURERS REPORT:

Submitted by Julie Walters.

Balance brought forward.		\$4,744.73
Income		262.50
Expenditure	\$405.50	
Unpresented cheque -	\$ 72.50	
Balance in Account ..		<u>\$4,673.73</u>

Moved: Julie Walters, Seconded: Graham Douglas: that Treasurers Report be accepted - Carried

SECRETARY'S REPORT.

Minutes of last meeting - Published in "The Oily Rag".

Moved:- Alex Gallacher that minutes be confirmed, Seconded R Pritchard Carried.

Outgoing Correspondence:- Get well card for Brenda Byrnes.

Incoming correspondence:- Thank you card from Brenda Byrnes for flowers and card sent.

Moved:- A. Gallacher, Seconded Kim Bowers:- that Secretary's report be approved - Carried.

MATTERS ARISING:-

There were no matters arising

GENERAL BUSINESS

After previous discussion with Secretary & Treasurer, President Bob arranged for stickers to be printed incorporating the club logo which will be sold to members. It was decided to offer them at \$2.00 each and most members present took up the offer and purchase one or 2 for their vehicles.

Moved Julie Walters: Seconded: Denise Douglas: That President Bob be re-imbursed for the cost (\$130.00) of the stickers, and thanked for his efforts in organizing same. Carried.

June Long Weekend Denise Douglas confirmed location as Bunya Mountains, with accommodation at Peppertree Cabins. Cost will be approx. \$90 per night for Saturday & Sunday night. Graham & Denise will organize runs for the Sunday & Monday and dinner Sat night will be at the RSL.

Denise also asked for suggestions fore the Xmas function and Bob suggested the bowls club near his home. All suggestions welcome, and we need to confirm somewhere fairly quickly.

President Bob thanked Stan & Jenny and Yvonne and Greg for the run today which will finish at Rick's Café in Palmwoods.

Raffle winners:- 1st Prize – Alex Gallacher 2nd Prize Yvonne Stanforth

Lucky Run Ticket:- First drawn – Denise Second - Doug & Pam Third – Lorraine & Gary

There being no further business, meeting was closed at 11:10 AM

Alex Gallacher... Hon Sec

NDSCC Annual Queen's Birthday Weekend Away to Kingaroy and beyond!

This event was conceived and directed by Dee and Graham Douglas. The work that they put into the planning resulted in a fabulous experience for the 21 members who made the right choice to attend. Following is a blow by blow account from my recollections.

Saturday morning at the Sundowner Hotel was the start point at 9:00 for 9:30 am. We mistook Dee for a "Chicky Babe" that had just been allocated a long weekends work by the boss! Our svelte Social Director is looking even fitter than when we last saw her and was actually sporting a voluminous file of information for each event participant. This tome of 14 feature packed double sided pages included everything from the run sheet to recipes and was a constant companion for all of us on the event.

Our group motored to Moore where hubcaps grow in abundance (see Stan for further info) and the idiot who exhibited the most dangerous driving of all time who was the focus of an attending policeman. Three cheers for that and lets hope he (not Stan) cops an appropriate fine at least.

With the inclusion of the Vallance and Staniforth clans we zoomed down the Daggy Highway with a few name changes to our lunch stop at that little pond which was named after and which was the first of not a few reminders of the reign of Joh Bjeke Peterson. The pies were good and the company convivial. Can it get better than a pie and car talk with speedboats on the lake behind? As Elaine reminded us of that great quote from The Castle "*feel the serenity*". A couple who were not enjoying that sentiment may have been Ron and Julie whose aqua hardtop steed had suffered some Ford malady that had terminated its progress. Our understanding was that help was on its way and they would select another mount from the stable that was eleven strong as I given to understand.

Still with plenty of time in hand before Beer o'clock our destination of Kingaroy and our cabins hove into view. We parked in the allocated and fully sheltered spaces between each cabin and dragged our tired bones out of the cars to begin the luggage transfer from boots to cabins. As we had by far the smallest vehicle (Mazda Mx5) this was definitely a case of watching the suspension recover as each item was removed and the car looked progressively happier. All very funny.

The cabins were modern and immaculate and the gated environment was pleasantly distant from the drone of the passing trucks. A big tick is deserved for research by the "Douglas Double" who apparently even stayed on the site to ensure its suitability.

Our host for the evening meal was the Kingaroy R.S.L who provided a good value meal and reasonable priced beverages for the much needed regeneration of vital functions. Happy tired souls were all in bed early on Saturday and the other guests in the venue (for at least one night) were spared any noise from happy revellers.

Day Two

All the things you shouldn't eat for breakfast are ok on car club trips away. Twice the volume is mandatory to offset any unforeseen demands on energy until the "mornos" stop. *I am sure I read that somewhere*. Everybody else was of the same persuasion so it must be true. The same can be said for the internet apparently!

Suitably provisioned we headed off past Sir Joh Bjelke-Peterson airfield passing Peterson road and so it went. It's a well known name in the area which is not surprising considering the family has owned Bethany station (five kilometres outside Kingaroy since 1913).

Via Kumbia we drove to the Bunya Mountains where a very enjoyable hour or so was spent. The parking was crazy as the place was so popular with walkers, photographers and just those who enjoyed good coffee in a spectacular environment. Never having been there, Mrs Scribe was most impressed with the experience, mollified a little with me spending way too long out of phone contact, on a walking track and getting back late. A little catch up with liberal application of the loud pedal and sending the "Thrash – Ometer" further around the dial than is normal remedied the situation. Soon we came across Jenny and Stan who, thoughtful as ever had stopped on the way to ensure we were on track.

Lunch was courtesy of the Maidenwell Hotel which was quaint and staff who seemed a little overwhelmed by the en-masse arrival. Our dozen oysters were washed down with a bottle of white.

This was just the job for washing out the dust of some local roads and four wheel drives using way too much road (please excuse any bias caused by how big 4wds look from the cabin of an Mx5). Motoring back to our temporary home was a bit of fun with us following the three pointed star capably piloted by Alex with some spirited motoring over the twisty bits.

The best was yet to come with the "*bogan themed bbq*".

Some things should be sanctioned from recording on camera as such may lead to litigious issues at a later (and more sober) time. There was a conversion of normally conservative souls into outrageous costumes. Recognition was almost impossible and would challenge Messrs Holmes and Watson.

Immediate ingestion of immoderate quantities of food and beverage was thought to be an immediate requirement.

The award of prizes was voted by a decibel count for the most outrageous character. Our President received by far the most thunderous voting applause and won the loot. He was just spectacular and carried off the whole thing to a tee. The outfit was somewhere between "bogan" and early slapstick comedian. The result was inspirational to anybody considering the role at a future event. It was so good Bob should patent it.

Prizes were also awarded to some of us for a creditable effort or other reasons at the decision of Graham and Dee. Some of the criteria which earned individual awards were:-

- No underwear (evidence was deemed to be not required)
- Longest journey not counting going back for another Ford
- Smallest convertible

Some of the cross table chatter was worthy of note. One which came to mind and shall forever cause perplexity was as quoted below.

“Better to be thought of as conceived in the back seat of a Ford than a Holden”

Various medical anecdotes were to follow as intoned by a member whose sunglasses seemed to be getting darker as the night progressed. Stories became increasing implausible and were frequently preceded by “I shouldn’t be saying this but...”

By this time the little hand had moved to two spots left of the top and it was time to bid adieu and retire to one’s cabin as the ambient temperature was sliding rapidly to the level that we coast dwellers cannot abide.

As sleep beckoned I realised that the house of Douglas had done it again. Two years in a row and both spectacular.

Don’t miss the weekend next year. Charlie



The Bogan winner





Club run 15th June

The day looked a bit overcast when we first got out of bed and then it cleared before 8am. After last weekends debacle with the 65 Falcon, we thought we would give it another go as Ron and Geoff had worked on it for several days to find out the problem. My granddaughter Sally decided she wanted to go on the run but I thought she would be bored being the only child, but when we got to Caboolture another member was there with their 2 children, so Sally had someone to play with. Ron adjusted the timing.

A small gathering of cars joined us for the run and after the usual chin wag, Alex handed us all a playing card as we were doing a poker run. We left going through Caboolture to the highway and onto the service road to Deception Bay. From there we headed to McGavin View for morning tea and as usual the wind off the dam was rather chilly. Nice to see Alex and Elaine's daughter Heidi and her 2 children up from chilly Melbourne. Collected another card here. Again Ron adjusted the timing as it still was not running right. Bloody old cars.

Here we picked up another 3 cars and after morning tea headed off towards Mt Mee Forest Park. Went to start the car here and it wouldn't keep running so out to fiddle again. Got it going but kept cutting out, so stopped again and turned the timing back a bit, again. **Ah Hah**, it's going.

Out to Dayboro, and then the climb up the mountain, which seemed to go on forever with us looking for the sign to Mt Mee Forest Park only they have renamed it so luckily Alex had given us the street name. Picked up another 2 cars here so all in all it turned out to be a fairly good gathering. After we all set up our chairs in the sun we were given another card for our hand and then 2 cards were put face up on the table. The best hand was 2 queens and 2 tens which was David Norris and out of the 2 prizes, being the gentleman he is he picked the smallest parcel only to find it was shampoo and conditioner and he has no hair. The worst hand was Jenny and Stan Vallance so she swapped.

After a relaxing lunch people started to pack up and head home.

Thanks Alex and Elaine for a very enjoyable run.

Julie.



The Gantry



Mt Mee Picnic area

The club now has car stickers you can purchase for \$2 each. They are the same as our club logo

Heard Chris Tilyard has been seriously ill the past couple of months. Hope he gets well soon and anyone else that isn't feeling on top of things.

Smile a while

TWO MEN AT THE BAR....

Two men are sitting at the bar at the top of the Empire State Building drinking, when the first man turns to the other one and says:

'You know, last week I discovered that if you jump from the top of this building, by the time you fall to the 10th floor, the wind around the building is so intense that it carries you around the building and back into the window.'

The bartender just shakes his head in disapproval while wiping the bar, but says nothing.

The second guy says, 'What? Are you insane? There's no way in hell that could happen!'

'No, no.. it's true...' said the first man, 'let me prove it to you.'

He gets up from the bar, jumps over the balcony and plummets toward the street below. When he passes the 10th floor, the high wind whips him around the building and back into the 10th floor window.

He takes the elevator back up to the bar. He meets the second man who is astonished.

'Oh my God, I saw that with my own eyes! But that must have been a one-time fluke. That was scientifically impossible!'

'No, I'll prove it again,' says the first man as he jumps.

Again, just as his body hurtles towards the street, the 10th floor wind gently carries him around the building and in through the window.

He takes the elevator back upstairs.

Back at the bar, he successfully convinces his dubious fellow drinker to try it.

'Well, what the hell,' the second guy says, 'I've seen that it works, so I'll try it!'

He immediately jumps over the balcony - plunges downward rapidly passes the 11th, 10th, 9th, 8th floors... . Then his body hits the sidewalk... .. SPLAT!!!!

Back upstairs, the bartender who had been silent the whole time turns to the first drinker, and shakes his head and says.....

'You know, Superman . . . you're a real asshole when you're drinking!!!'

=====



An Irishman & a Mercedes ...

On a golf tour in Ireland, Tiger Woods drives his Mercedes into a petrol station in a remote part of the Irish countryside.

The pump attendant who knows absolutely nothing about golf, greets him in a typical Irish manner completely unaware of who the golfing pro is.

"Top of the mornin' toyer, sir" says the attendant.

Tiger nods a quick "hello" and bends forward to pick up the nozzle. As he does so, two tees fall out of his shirt pocket onto the ground.

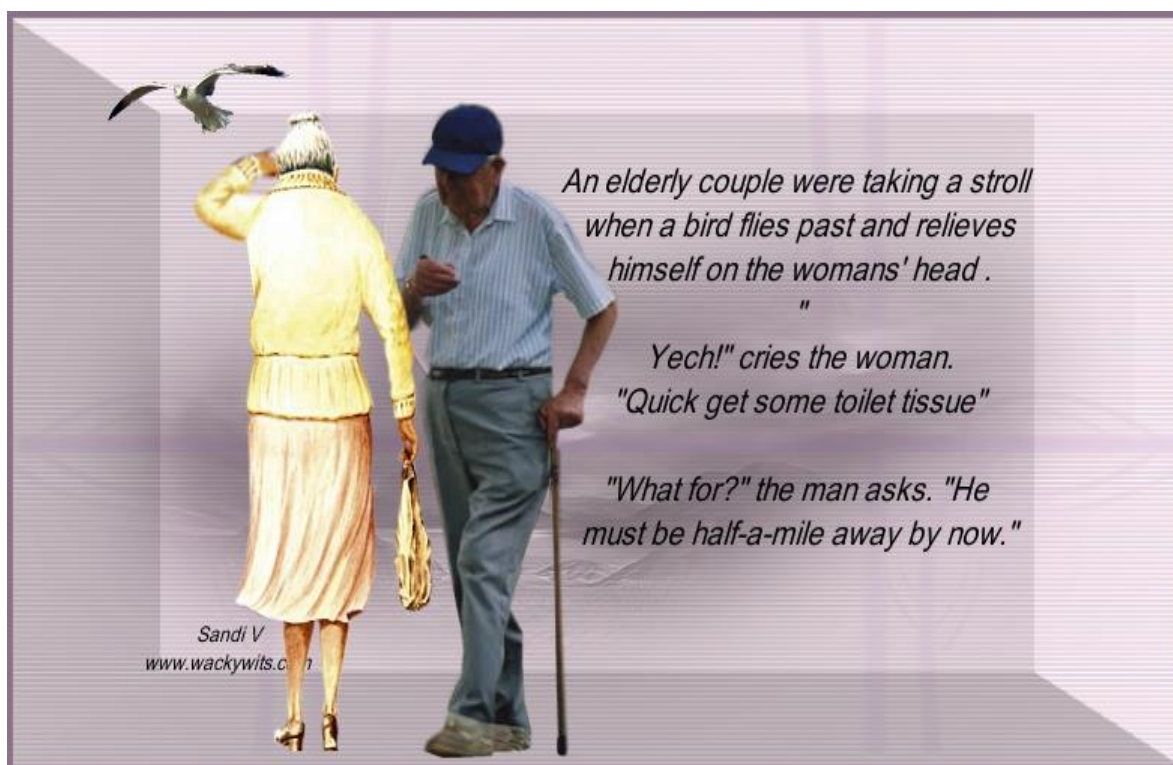
"What are those?, asks the attendant.

"They're called tees" replies Tiger.

"Well, what on this god's earth are dey for?"? inquires the Irishman.

"They're for resting my balls on when I'm driving", says Tiger.

"Fookin Jaysus", says the Irishman, "Mercedes thinks of everything!".



UPCOMING EVENTS AND SWAP MEETS.

Please refer to the site below to see if there are any events you like.

For full list go to www.pinky.com.au

Club sanctioned runs per month. If you know of any more please let me know. If you are going to any of these you must carry this list with you, just in case you are pulled over.

Every Friday night	Old Petrie town
1 st Saturday	Yatala Drive- In. Show n Shine
1 st & 3rd Friday	Harry's Diner, Newmarket Rd, Newmarket. 5.30pm till 9pm.
Every Friday	Munch Inn, Cnr Beaudesert Rd & Elizabeth St, Acacia Ridge.
1 st Saturday	Masters Woolworths Morayfield 5pm
Last Saturday	Masters North Lakes 5pm. Classic cars only

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Sunshine Coast Antique Car Club
26th Annual

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SATURDAY 26th July 2014

(Always last Saturday of July)

Nambour Showgrounds

CORONATION AVENUE, NAMBOUR

Open Site Fee \$15

- Includes 1 person entry

Covered Site Fee \$25

- Includes 1 person entry

Admission Fee \$5 - Per Person

Site set up permitted Friday after lunch. (No Friday Trading)
Public Entry 6am Saturday Morning.

Site Bookings: Ph 07 5476 8388 (6.30pm to 8.30pm only)
Enquiries: nambour.swap@gmail.com

NO DOGS ALLOWED

NO SALES OF FIREARMS AND/OR PARTS ALLOWED

Limited Showground Parking \$5 Other paid parking available
Overnight camping permitted

www.scacc.org.au for up to date information.

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12th & 13th July 2014
MORGAN PARK RACEWAY, WARWICK

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