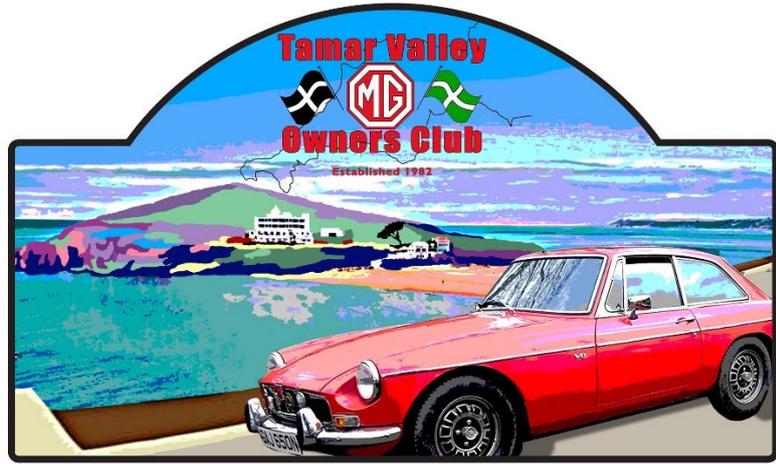


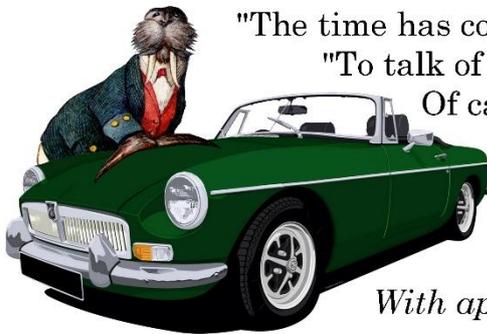
Newsletter August 2021 Edition



This Month:
Committee reports
Upcoming events
MGOC tracker unit
Cotswold Caper report
Llanerchindda 2022 reminder
August Picnic Run report
MGF 25 celebration
A fix from America



Go on all you F & TF owners...
you know you want copy this!



"The time has come," the walrus said,
"To talk of many things:
Of cars and picnics and open roads,
Of friends and choral sings,
Of where to go in your MG,
And those who've had some Covid pings."

With apologies to Lewis Carroll.



ENJOY YOUR MG MORE WITH TVMGOC



Secretary's Report



This month finds our Tamar Valley Club in a state of renewed vigour. A number of our members enjoyed a hugely successful Cotswold Caper, organised with great skill by our friends at Gloucester MGOC to whom we are very grateful. Predicted poor weather was pleasingly wrong and the sun-dappled Cotswolds were a delight to drive through.

Thoughts are now turning to our own highly scenic MGOC run on Sept 12, People and Places, which is almost full as I type (contact me before payment just to check whether we still have a place if you want to come – we will do our best). This grand sweep of the most scenic parts of West Devon and Cornwall is eagerly anticipated by club members and welcome visitors alike, and we are looking forward to seeing our friends from the Southampton and New Forest MGOC among very many others from across the country.

Turning to more immediate activity, it was great to see so many of you enjoying the glorious July weather in a well-attended picnic run to the Dartmoor Gliding Society in their idyllic airfield under the shadow of Brentor Church, courtesy of Gavin our Membership Rep. The sun shone like in the South of France as we wended our way through picturesque villages and out into the wonders of Dartmoor – properly breath-taking and all the more enjoyable after recent restrictions. As Charlie's and my first run (I know - slacking!), we were delighted that no one got lost and that the picnic was such a happy affair. As a club we were all delighted to welcome the surprise guests of the day – Val and Ade back from canal boating for a weekend in a cunningly disguised Vauxhall Corsa Hire Car.

With an MG badge on the front, the similarity of modern cars was such that most thought it was an MG3...Also cunningly disguised was Vanessa's Saab soft top – perhaps less easily confused with an MG3 and considerably breezier than a Magnette in the sun.

Our thoughts now turn to our much anticipated first club meeting at our new venue, The Moorland Hotel in Wotter, where I will have a chance to sharpen my secretarial quill. We look forward to this on a number of counts – not least to welcome our many new members as we plan more fun in MGs. See you tonight!

Simon

Should you need to contact our club secretary, for example to send in club subscriptions, first call or email.

01822 852843

clubsecretarytvmgoc@gmail.com



Notes from your Vice Chair



Alan has delegated the report to me as he is away for most of July. He didn't hand over the gavel though!!

At last a semblance of normality in as much as we had a weekend away to the Cotswolds and a picnic run, and we have the real deal meeting coming up on 4th August.

The Cotswold weekend was brilliant (*see the run report later. Ed*), the hotel really good with the meal deal being very good value too, and the staff very helpful, especially on the Sunday when

some members wanted to watch the football final. It was unfortunate that the lack of a lift meant some had to go up and down four flights of stairs but at least that worked off some of the lovely desserts.

To say the journey up on the Friday afternoon was not good is an understatement; anyone who travels the M5 on a Friday will know exactly what I mean. Alan had compiled a very nice route up the M5, calling in to the Puriton Inn near Bridgwater for a prebooked lunch which worked out very well, then continuing onto the A46 to the Gloucester Mercure Hotel. Unfortunately, I think someone must have leaked the route, as the world, his wife, kids and pets had also decided to use the A46, so it was busy, especially as we arrived in Stroud at kick-out time.

A fast check-in and a G&T in the garden soon lifted the spirits though.

For the Saturday Alan had also worked out a nice drive, with entertainment laid on in the shape of wing walkers from a small flying club on the route. On Sunday the Cotswold Caper Run organised by Gloucester MGOC was great, taking in lots of small, picturesque villages and lovely views.



The journey home was quieter so fairly stress free apart from getting caught in a downpour. Luckily, I had set off with Lucy's hood up, (not a common sight!) just in case it rained on the M5, and intended to take it down when Alan stopped at the services as he is prone to doing, but he didn't (I think he was driving with his legs crossed) so I still had the hood up when we got onto the A38 and the torrential rain came down: good planning Alan, although her hood leaked a bit. A big thank you to Alan and Alison for their planning of the weekend.

I have had a few visits to Andy in Callington (Tamar Valley Motoring Centre). Lucy's MoT was due so after consulting Andy I ordered a new exhaust and took her over to get that done, plus a new speedo cable. On the day of her MoT, I received a call from Andy and I knew from his tone it was bad news: she had failed on the steering rack and needed a new tyre and track rod ends, plus she had a faulty light. The light was easy - I told him about a third of the way up the near side wing there was a bullet connector that wasn't very good - but the rest was a bit more problematic. Steering racks are a bit like hens' teeth but lo and behold there was one in the stock that Colin Bird had left in the garage. Whew!!!

I ordered two tyres and had the best of the old ones put onto the spare and she was ready for the Cotswold run. Having used up nine months' worth of pocket money in one go, I told her that she needed to save up for a while.

Did she listen? Did she H***.

During the Cotswold weekend the fuel gauge stuck on empty and despite going over bumps, filling the tank and going over more bumps there it stayed. So I had to take note of the mileage and try to work out when I needed to fill up.*

Then on the picnic run to the Gliding Club, Clive told me she was running rich, so Saturday morning found us visiting her Uncle Alan as he thought it was a repeat of an old problem with the float needle. It turned out to be a broken choke return spring. Again, they are not readily available, but Andy has managed to source some.

Nigel helped out by testing the fuel gauge, so we know it is a problem with the sender unit, which was replaced last year along with the petrol tank, but if it is broken then there not much to do about it. Lucy is heading back to Andy for these repairs in the hope that she will be OK to go to the Rosemoor show.

The Picnic run was brilliantly organised by Gavin, Simon and Charlie, right down to sunshine all the way. As I have written a run report later in this newsletter, suffice to say another big thank you to the aforementioned and everyone who attended. It was lovely to see so many happy smiling faces.

One last note. Don't forget we have our first proper meeting at the Moorland Hotel, Wotter PL7 5HP on Wednesday 4th August. Alan will be sending out details of a pre meeting run.

But for those who are going straight to the hotel from Plymouth, don't follow your satnav, turn left just after the Bickleigh Barracks and then it is a straight run to the hotel. The sat nav will take you further down across a narrow bridge and along some very narrow roads.

See you then

Janis

**There was a discussion on an MGB Facebook page about dodgy fuel gauges after someone ran out of juice in an awkward place. I posted that when filling my MGA, I reset the trip meter. After 200 miles, irrespective of what the fuel gauge is saying, I start thinking about filling up again. After 225 miles I seriously start looking for a garage, and after 250 miles start to worry. It seems others have also adopted this regime. It's a system that works.*

Howard



Event Secretary keeping it wheel



Dear Motorneers,

Jan and I have been out and about in this amazing weather visiting some lovely places and I've been testing out the camera on my new 'phone. Unfortunately, the photos (right) don't do the locations justice.



(Look - now I'm no longer sending out Colour Supplements it doesn't mean you are completely off the hook!) More of my nonsense later, but for now, moving on...



It's great to produce a newsletter that has features about events we have actually been able to take part in, and thanks to all those who have made contributions. Later there is a heart-warming piece from John & B who attended MGF 25 and had a problem with their car. The help they received from other MG owners is wonderful and makes you feel proud that there are still people around who are willing and able to put the needs of others first and lend a helping hand.

Had a particular great author owned a classic MG, I suspect I know what they'd have said about cleaning chrome wire wheels: "How much do I hate thee? Let me count the ways..." *

Regular readers will know about my love/hate relationship with chrome wire wheels - I love 'em when they are clean and sparkling but hate the hours of laborious, fiddly, finger-aching frustration it takes to get each of them looking that way. However, I have finally found a tool that lets me get into all the ridiculously tiny gaps between the spokes (not that it speeds things up though).

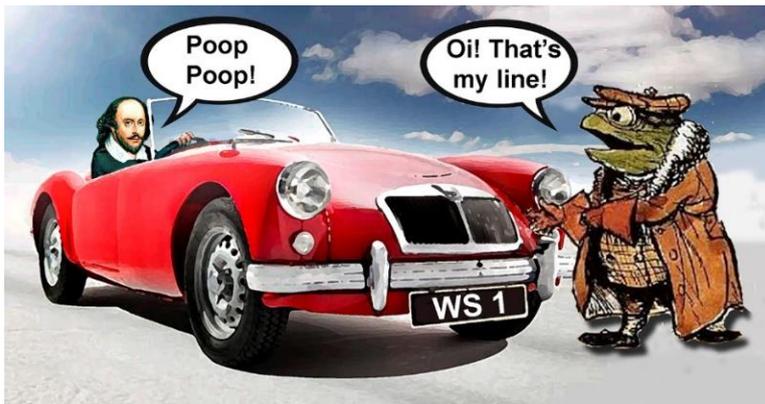
Before you say it, yes I know you can buy wheel cleaner sprays, but they don't work in getting all the muck and grease out of the crannies and, once the wheel is finally clean, don't polish to a finish anything like proper chrome polish does. I've tried it all. And before you say it, no... a toothbrush is way too big to get into the gaps. And yes Ade, I give them a final spray with Mr Sheen afterwards! Needless to say, they still get filthy.

Please forgive me for being a bit morbid, but I remember as my dad lay on what would turn out to be his deathbed, using disposable mouthwash sponges to moisten his dry tongue. These sponges are my new-found wheel cleaning tool (well, not the ones I used first on my dad, obv!).

I bought a huge bag from Amazon and finally have something that will squeeze into tiny spaces, even gaps between the spokes. They aren't meant for such a tough cleaning job, and I get through loads of them each time, first to rub the muck off and then to push wadding and polish around.

It still takes me a whole afternoon for all four wheels. They look fantastic and I love them when finished but, as Shakespeare wrote, "The course of true love never did run smooth."

**I bet you thought the original line was also from Shakespeare. It was actually written by Elizabeth Barrett Browning in 1850 as part of her Sonnet 43 -
"How do I love thee? Let me count the ways..."*



Happy MGing!
Howard

(It's likely that the Bard would have found Mr Toad loathsome, as in his day these amphibians were considered venomous. Perhaps the famously balding playwright also hated them because, as a contemporary said in 1608, "the spit of a toad, if it falls on a man, causeth all his hayre to fall off from his head.")



Upcoming events

The most up to date and detailed information on all 2021 events can be found and downloaded on the [Event Diary Page](#) and the [Entry Forms page](#). See: www.tvmgoc.org.uk

Sunday 15 August – pm picnic run organised by Richard and Kathryn on Dartmoor with a hall booked at Leusdon for 3 hours from 1pm. Details have been emailed to club members.

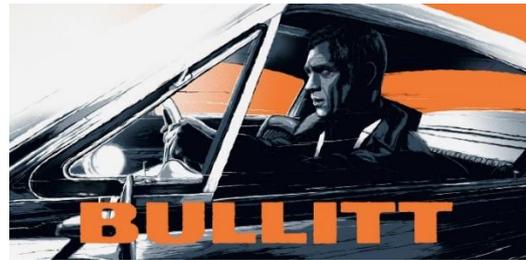
RAF Harrowbeer 1940s Weekend
Saturday 14th & Sunday 15th August 2021
(Sunday clashes with our picnic run.)

It is the 80th Anniversary of the airfield this year, making it a special event. The organisers would like to hear from anyone wishing to attend, but there should be plenty of space for people to 'drop in' during the event which runs from 10am to 5pm each day. Vehicles of all ages/eras welcome.

Stephen Fryer, RAF Harrowbeer 1940s Weekend
www.rafharrowbeer1940s.co.uk



1st September - club meeting at Wotter
Includes Howard's presentation
'The making of the car chase from Bullitt'



Sunday 5 September - Moor2Sea – we have at least 6 members taking part, but it is now closed for entries. Please confirm with me if you have entered.

Sunday 5 September - Saltram Rotary Show – entry forms on our website but we have no organised club presence.

Sunday 12 September – People & Places 6
Organised by Howard & Jan and your committee, encompassing two moors and the seaside. Starts at Yelverton Golf Club and finishes at Elfordleigh Golf Club.



Sunday 17 October - Tulip Trophy Run organised by Alan and Alison.

<p>Make sure your car stays safe with the MGOC tracker</p> <h2>KEEP TRACK OF YOUR CAR</h2> <p>Our new tracking units, tracking app and one-hour national stolen-vehicle recovery service puts an end to worries about your car being stolen</p> <div style="display: flex;"> <div style="flex: 1;"> <p>MEMBER BENEFITS</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> Direct access to the MGOC, including newsletters, events calendar and other notifications Instant information on the location of your vehicle Instant notification of the vehicle's movement and alerts for tampering or low battery level Heavy discount for club members, with no contract or minimum-use period Optional subscription to 24/7 nationwide stolen-vehicle recovery network, with instant response <p>HOW TO START? Simply visit www.MyCarClubApp.co.uk/products/mg-owners-club</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> Click on the MGOC logo How your membership number to hand </div> <div style="flex: 1;"> <p>APP FEATURES</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> Easy-to-use functions Choice of self-fit tracking units to suit your requirements Subscribe to as many tracking units as you need – including for other family vehicles – all within your MGOC app Control your tracking units remotely, via the MGOC app MGOC vehicle 'dashboard' to give you MoT, road tax and servicing alerts Multiple reports and useful in-app features, such as GPS Journey and driver behaviour reports <p>WHICH DEVICE? We have a choice of flexible self-fit tracking units to suit all requirements</p> </div> <div style="flex: 0.5; text-align: center;">  <p>Available to all members – and family members – who would like to protect, monitor and track their vehicles</p> </div> </div>	<p>The MGOC has launched for its members – TVMGOC membership does not include MGOC membership - a smartphone tracking app linked to state-of-the-art tracking units. With real-time monitoring and tracking, your MG and other family vehicles can be protected, giving peace of mind when the car is left unattended or stored.</p>
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The app is not just for tracking. It can also receive notifications and news alerts from the MGOC and give reminders for MoTs, Road Tax, servicing, insurance and other motoring-related items. It is a subscription-based service with an affordable monthly charge and no contract or minimum-use constraints.

See for details: <https://www.mgownersclub.co.uk/news/new-mgoc-members%e2%80%99-benefit-%e2%80%93-mgoc-tracker> and in the August edition of *Enjoying MG!*

The MGOC is offering tested and trusted tracking units at heavily discounted rates on two units which cost £8.95pm or £11.95pm.



Run Report

I think it's safe to say that those of us who were able to take part in this year's long-awaited Cotswold weekend were ready for a break and to get away for a few days. For me at least, meeting up with some of our club friends was as important as giving the MGs a really good outing.

Let's gloss over the unavoidable and predictable Friday traffic hell on the M5 and M4 that our merrie band had to endure on the way to the Cotswolds, and begin this tale on arrival at Bowden Hall Hotel.



Some of our cars at Bowden Hall

Due to you-know-what, our club weekend away encompassing the Cotswold Caper had to be cancelled last year. Our bookings for the Caper had been carried over and Alan had managed to find us this lovely hotel for the weekend, though not all our party could get in for the first night.

For this run report I'll not go in for a mile-by-mile description of where we went. Those of us who took part know this anyway and it's pretty irrelevant to those who didn't. Instead, I'll concentrate on a choice few moments and generalisations that may be of interest.

After a rather boozy (for some) and thoroughly enjoyable first evening (for all!) catching up with each other's news and generally having a good old larf, on Saturday Alan had resurrected a run around the Cotswolds that the club had done some years previously. Though the skies were often heavy with threatening clouds, it stayed dry when we needed it to, and we enjoyed some sunshine too.

I can't say eloquently enough just how beautiful the area is. On our Saturday run, as on the Caper itself, our route took us along a variety of Cotswold escarpments and the views were simply amazing. We could see beyond Malvern and Morgan motor car country to hills 44 miles away.



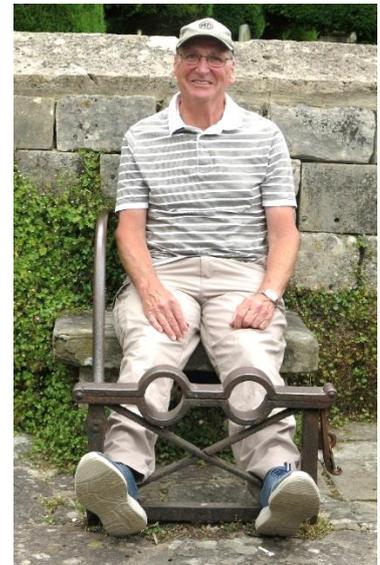
Barrow Wake Viewpoint



We lunched at the food market in Cirencester where I bought some Single Gloucester cheese – they'd sold all the Double. After reading *A Cheesemonger's History of the British Isles* by Ned Palmer (which I thoroughly recommend) I've rather got into artisan cheeses and the unpasteurised Single Gloucester is wonderful.



St Mary's Church at Painswick and some of its 99 yew trees. The Church houses 14 bells which are probably the best in the country. The Ancient Society of bellringers was founded here in 1686. Alan took a break here, not realising that the rest of us were searching high and low for the keys to lock the stocks.



But let's now turn to the Sunday Caper itself. Organised by Gloucester MGOC, we couldn't help but be impressed by how well run it all was, with numerous stewards ushering us at the start and giving us a big hand.

Entrants parked up in a field at Cheltenham RFC and there was quite an array of MG types to inspect. Jan and I spotted some friends from Hereford in their mustard yellow MGA, whom we'll be meeting again in September at the MGCC MGA Register Golden Anniversary tour based in Hull.



Keith



Roy & Alan



Roger & Sylvia



Peter & Jan in their newly acquired early MGF

Once under way we passed through impossibly Disneyesque sandstone villages and ogled countless enviable, picture-postcard cottages with roses around the door and floral gardens ablaze with Hockneyesque colour. The woes of the world seemed a long way away from this utterly perfect English idyll.

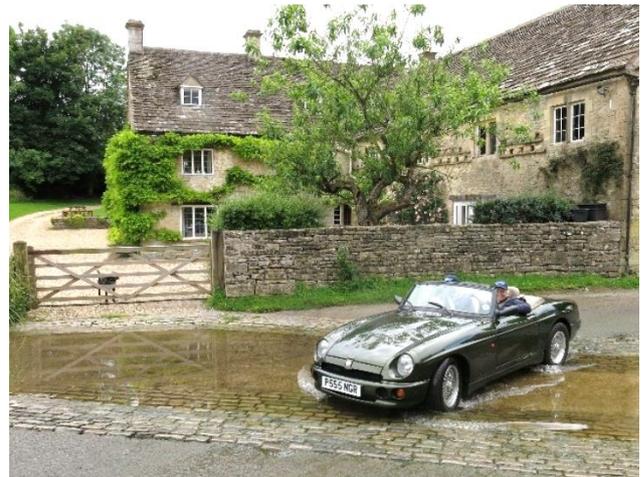
The villages of Toddington, Taddington, Teddington and Tredington made us wonder who'd be a postie in these parts!



Pam & Neil



Howard & Jan



Simon & Charlie

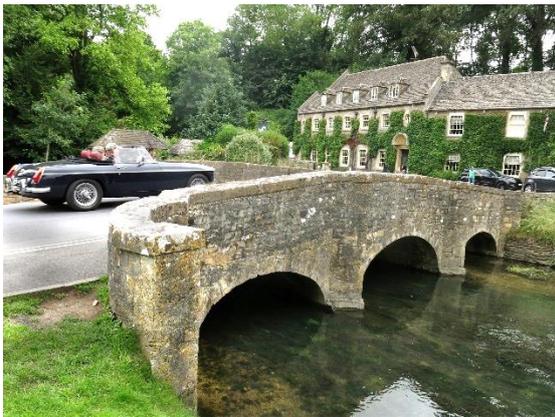


Large fields awash with blue flowers had us stumped until Alison and Sonia deduced they were flax.

Most of the day Janis & Chas chose to follow Jan and me. Interestingly, whilst strictly adhering to the speed limits, I confirmed something I suspected for some time: try as I might, my 1622cc MGA MkII couldn't pull away on the flat or uphill from Lucy the Midget with her 1500 Triumph engine. Lucy is smaller, and with her monocoque body is lighter than my BM* car that rides on a heavy chassis.



I'm looking forward to Roy getting his newly restored MGA on the road, not least to see how the two cars perform, but I've warned him in the strongest terms that there's only room for one BM* in this club, and it's mine! That goes for Alan & Linda and Paul & Debbie' MGAs as well!
*(*BM = Babe Magnet - an 'in joke' as Howard and Jan's car grabbed much attention during a trip to Spain, and a strange but rather lovely woman (not Jan) climbed uninvited into the car for a photo - Ed).*



Alan and Alison are seen here crossing the bridge into Bibury, once described by William Morris as "the most beautiful village in the Cotswolds". Not surprising then that it's a proper tourist honeypot.

Overlooking a water meadow and river is Arlington Row, a group of ancient cottages with steeply pitched roofs dating back to the 16th Century. Owned by the National Trust, it is one of England's most iconic and photographed sites and even appears on the inside cover of UK passports!



Henry Ford thought Arlington Row was an icon of England. On a trip to the Cotswolds, he tried to buy the entire row of houses to ship back to Michigan. The more you think about it, the more outrageous his ideal Yanks... they come over 'ere...

It was a wonderful few days out on the road, but once safely back in our hotel there was only one thing on most of our minds – the footy! I couldn't help but wonder if this will be the only time that the Wimbledon final is eclipsed by a Wembley final.



Roy & Sonia

The hotel staff had thoughtfully brought forward dinner so that we could watch the game, though a few had their tablets out at the dining tables as dessert was served. Alright, just this once!



Goooooal!!!! Inn...gerrrr...laaaanndddd!!

OK, after a great start we all know the sad result, but I also felt sad for another sporting reason: Mark Cavendish had just equalled the great Eddy Merckx' long-held record of 34 stage wins at the Tour de France. This is an incredible feat that puts Cavendish amongst the very greatest of not just cyclists but all British sportsmen, yet this day his achievement went largely unnoticed. Shame. But could he make it 35? Bring on the Champs-Élysées the following week! *(No, he was pipped at the post. Shame. Ed.)*

Howard

PS Gloucester MGOC stopped newsletters for their club members in March 2020. Just saying.

Caper Photos

Gloucester MGOC have posted their photos of the event here, which include our cars:

<https://photos.app.goo.gl/xkLs3RVsiqMWUJRc6>

Rosemoor Run report

Held last Sunday and so and a bit too late for this newsletter, this report will be in the September edition alongside much more.



Picnic run to the Dartmoor Gliding Society



Our Members Rep, Gavin, arranged for us to visit the airfield, as a quiet and secluded spot with facilities, as a destination for our August picnic run. Thanks must go to him and the gliding club's chairman. If you would like to learn more about their activities visit the website here:
<https://www.dartmoorgliding.co.uk/>

It was a huge and pleasant surprise to see Ade & Val take part too and, with their TF in store as they cruise the canals, look what they were driving.

But there's something not quite right about this particular MG. Others have given this away already, but can you see what it is? Corsa can! Vauxhall the fuss about?



Janis wrote the run report below and our thanks go to Simon, Gavin, Nigel S. and Howard for all the photos.

**The sun had put his hat on Hip Hip Hip Hooray,
The sun had put his hat on so MGs came out to play.
And play we did.**



They are considering joining our club so we may see them again.

The range of MG models would have made a MG car dealer proud: MGA's, MGB's, MGBGT, RV8, Jubilees, MGF's, Rogers new automatic, Richard & Gavin's MGCGT's and, last but not least, another Midget pal for Lucy with Nigel S's green RB Midget. Also a pretend MG in the shape of a Saab Convertible, and Ade & Val's hired wheels.

The route organised by Simon & Charlie began with a minor miracle: we managed to get nearly all 18 cars parked together in the Mudge Way carpark in Plympton. No mean feat as I know from trying to park one car there to get to my hairdresser.

It was amazing to see so many of the cars and people gathered, some of whom we hadn't seen for over 18 months during the pandemic, and we had some surprise visitors with Ade & Val turning up, and a couple from Cornwall, Dave & Linda, who had heard about the run from Paul & Debbie.





Nigel S. and Gavin



Tim & Kim and Tony & Del

The run took us over the moors, where a line of MG's with the sun glinting on all the shiny bits, surrounded by the glorious moorland and blue sky, was a sight to behold. I had my friend from Northumberland visiting so she was navigating, but I had arranged with Alan that I would follow him, as I thought Pat would be distracted by the views, and she was - especially the view of the Sound . We dropped down to circumnavigate Burrator reservoir, then Simon had split the route into easy or scenic with potholes, meeting up again at Princetown, past the prison and through Mary Tavy. I did the scenic route especially for my Northumberland visitor; the potholes weren't too bad and the views were breath-taking.

At some point on this bit we got shouted at by a man from his gate, I didn't really hear what was said so assumed that it was the usual "nice cars" but at the end Alan told me the man had actually shouted "you rich bastards" in an angry voice. He obviously didn't know much about classic cars as we all know you can't be rich if you own one as they always need money spent on them.

We arrived at the Gliding Club just as the clock struck 4pm, perfect time for a picnic, and what a perfect venue it was too:



Smooth green grass with no sheep, cow or pony presents on it, a fantastic view, but don't ask me what bit of Devon we could see: don't forget I am an immigrant so don't have the local knowledge. That is my excuse for a wee while longer. And the real bonus: Toilets, so no need to sneak off to find a tree to hide behind.

It was marvellous to see everyone sitting around and chatting, catching up on 18 months' worth of news (I think it will take a few meetings before we are all up to date), with new members joining in and so many happy faces.

A big thank you to Charlie and Simon for the route and Gavin for organising the venue.

Looking forward to seeing everyone soon.

Janis





25+1 YEAR ANNIVERSARY OF THE MGF
held at the British Motor Museum Gaydon
on July 24th 2021

The silver anniversary of MGF production should have been held in 2020 but we all know what happened - it was cancelled.



One year on we went up to Warwickshire, from our friends' home in Brecon, on the Friday afternoon. After a very tiring journey with long traffic queues, we arrived at the hotel. While waiting to check in we were hailed by Clive and Wendy, who we were supposed to meet in the bar later. For the benefit of new members, they were previous club stalwarts who have moved to Chichester.

We both had a little problem with our rooms, but it was eventually sorted, and a great, catch-up evening ensued.

On Saturday morning we set off to the venue using satnavs which took us down a road that was closed about 20 yards from where we were supposed to turn off. Luckily when we got back to the main road we discovered that the Motor Museum was clearly signposted from there. Why did the satnavs try to take us down this country road...who knows???

We were directed into parking places with Clive/Wendy's car directly in front of ours. John had thought he'd seen small drops of water at the front of our car when we'd been in Brecon but when we checked it that morning at the hotel there was nothing. Talking to the others we looked back at our car and there was a definite puddle which was steadily growing larger. The radiator had given up the ghost. Panic ensued. What to do???



Wendy, Clive and John

We went over to talk to the holders of a stall who installed hydro-gas suspension units. We knew them as they had been to our house to install it in our car. They suggested that we talk to another stall holder who was selling MGF parts. Without much hope we went along and lo and behold he had a new radiator, just one, for sale. Now for the installation. He had a mate coming from the South Coast, who was held up in traffic. He was going to do a demonstration of a head gasket change and after a phone call he said he would do our radiator swap too. The dealer would ring my mobile when he was available.

We wandered around, had a coffee...still no mechanic....into the museum again...still no mechanic...so....I went back to the car to sit and wait for the phone call.

I sat there reading the paper, watching the looks the car was getting as people passed and noticed the very large pool of brown liquid under the bonnet. I had so many conversations with these interested passers, mainly male, by explaining that we were waiting for a mechanic. Then a man and his son stopped to ask what was happening.... still no mechanic...still stuck in traffic. "I could volunteer someone to do the job," the gentleman said, "He has tools with him." "Who?" I asked, "My son." he said, "He's just finished his apprenticeship, so he's bang up to date." John had just come back to the car so it was decided that Jack would do the job.

With his father's help, Jack got on with removing the old radiator. John went off to buy the new radiator and a bottle of antifreeze. An MGF with the bonnet up intrigues people; after all, the engine is at the back. Very soon a crowd collected, and advice came thick and fast. It seemed that everyone had done this job before and they all had different tips to give the poor lad.



Two hours later, with quite a bit of help after the fan had got stuck while trying to remove the old radiator, the new part was installed, tested and working well. We were so relieved. We couldn't thank Jack enough for giving up his time on his day off, to help us. He had scratches on his arms from getting the old radiator out and we felt so guilty, but he explained that he had learned so much from doing the job, with the help of the "old hand", that the experience was invaluable to him. We did, of course, reimburse him for his time.

So, a quiet weekend away.... meeting up with friends at the Motor Museum turned out to be much more exciting and much more expensive than we thought. We did, however, learn just how kind and thoughtful MG drivers are. They will always help and give you advice...even if you haven't asked for it.



Seriously the way everybody rallied around was wonderful, we were extremely grateful. Without their help we would have been in quite a state.

As for the MGF 25 event itself, there were over 600 MGFs there but not really a lot organised except the museum open to us, and a number of stalls. I think we were the most exciting thing happening...hence the audience we had.

John and B

Reminder - our club trip 2022 to Llanerchindda Farm

Yes, it's a long way off, but we can confirm we have booked a return trip in 2022 to one of our favourite destinations.

For those who haven't been, this is a treat. The farm specialises in car club holidays and provides stunning routes around the Brecon Beacons and Cambrian Mountains in mid Wales. You won't be disappointed by the accommodation – not 5* but farmhouse comfy – the excellent local food,

and some of the best classic car driving the UK has to offer. Some of us took advantage of a short-notice cancellation in September 2020, and our four-night stay at Llanerchindda seemed just right. Having the agreement of the committee, we have secured up to 12 rooms, possibly a few more, for another four-night stay from Monday 30th May 2022 with departure on Friday 3rd June.



If you want to put your name down right away please do let Howard know as reservations are first come, first served. If there are still places vacant, sometime towards the end of this year/early next year we will do another trawl of members to see if anyone else would like to take part. The cost is likely to be around £370 per person for 4 nights dinner, B&B and also includes route books, OS maps etc.

If you haven't been before, please try to join us as the company is excellent too!



Our American correspondent Ian C. in West Virginia has been fettling his MGB's radiator after a jack slipped sideways before he could get axle stands in place and the handle of the jack smacked into the underside of the radiator badly denting. That in turn pushed the whole centre matrix upwards, hence the top of the rad also bent upwards. He writes:

Does the fun never end ??? You will see how the radiator was pushed up from below, resulting in the inability to close the bonnet. Obviously a new radiator was required.

The one I purchased fitted fine despite being manufactured in Cambodia. Unfortunately, the access hole for the thermostatic fan switch was too large for the actual switch so I had to fabricate a bracket to hold the switch in place. Enclosed are photos of the result which has proved to be highly successful to date.



Go England. Hope they are successful on Sunday.....

Ian

(Neatly done Ian - thanks for the wishful thinking about the footy. Sadly, it wasn't to be. Ed.)



Thanks for so many excellent entries!	From
Gracie Fields pictured at home in Capri singing, 'Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye'. (Not valid as he's judging this month)	John I.
Ford's early attempt at a beach buggy variant ended in disaster when sand got into the petrol tank...	Peter S.
The only Capri we are allowed to visit this year!	Jan P
The satnag was given the boot.	Jan P
This car's a bit shady. Should have gone for a Sunbeam or Datsun Sunny!	Jan P
She thought she was going on a cruise round the fjords of Capri. Turns out she misheard.	Howard
"Spare wheel...check, jack...check, wench...check" A talk Wench!	Howard
To the tune of "The Isle of Capri" by Bing Crosby et al: "Twas in the rear of Capri that he found her, In the shade in a stripy deck chair, Oh, I can still smell the fuel driftin' 'round her, When they met in the boot of Capri..."	Howard
Back seat driver given the boot	Andrew L
I thought the 'spare' in the boot was a wheel	B.
This boot is big enough for at least 2 spares.	John N.
Howard promised me a vacation in Capri. I never thought it would be this Capri.	Ian C.
'He said he was going to take me to Capri!'	Sally & Keith
Afford a holiday break anywhere.	Andrew L.
'Darling, when I said that Capri would be a Classic place to top-up our tan, I didn't mean IN the Capri !!'	Nigel S.
Capricious!	Richard
From the company that brought you the best-selling Ford Corsair, now Ford have brought to the market the Ford Deckchair.	Gavin
"A true, British, Ford Classic. Comes complete with fully automated, attractive, qualified navigator, as standard!" (Taken from the original Ford advertising brochure)	John H.
When they said we will have to put a dolly in the boot, I wasn't expecting that.	Roger

**And the winner of last month's competition chosen by John I. is Jan P. Well done!
She will choose next month's winner.**

Here's next month's photo of Alan,
but what on earth is he doing?
Clearly it requires a caption
to explain.

Your entries by email to:
mediatvmgoc@gmail.com



And finally...



I've been inspired by the airborne hydrofoil
SailGP boats that were racing around
Plymouth Sound recently.



Not to be outdone, I thought I'd give it a
go too. Jan had to paddle like fury
to get us going!



Yes, it's been that hot!



A successful businessman parks his beloved and immaculately restored classic MG in front of the office to show it off to his colleagues. As he's getting out of the car, a lorry comes speeding along too close to the kerb and takes off the door before zooming off.

More than a little distraught, the man grabs his mobile and calls 999.

Five minutes later, the police arrive but before the officer has a chance to ask any questions, the man starts screaming hysterically: 'My MG, my beautiful classic car is ruined. No matter how long it's at the panel beaters it'll simply never be the same again!'

After the man finally finishes his rant, the policeman shakes his head in disgust.

'I can't believe how materialistic you bloody businessmen are,' he says. 'You lot are so focused on your possessions that you don't notice anything else in your life.'

'How can you say such a thing at a time like this?' sobs the distraught MG owner.

The policeman replies, 'Didn't you realise that your arm was torn off when the lorry hit you!'

The man looks down in horror. 'BLOODY HELL!' he screams..... 'Where's my Rolex?...