

BRITISH MOTOR CLUB OF UTAH
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FUTURE ACTIVITY

WE'RE AT IT AGAIN. THIS TIME A 'FUN KANA'. This time the activity is on Sunday, December 4th, at 12:30PM. We heard that some of us couldn't get off on Saturdays. We will be meeting at the corner of 45th South and 7th East in the NE corner of the FC Stangle parking lot. Look for the sign saying BMC FUN KANA. The FUN KANA, a two party, driver and observer/navigator, activity promises to be much fun - How about the driver blind folded, while the observer tells the driver how to navigate through a series of pilons. If you ever wanted to tell someone where to go - This is IT.

ACTIVITIES PAST

THE POKER FUN RUN

We had fun during the last run on November 5th. On the first Saturday in November, we met at the small park next to the South Salt Lake Police Station. Eight of us showed up for the Poker Run which was unbelievably fun. We went all over Salt Lake looking for playing cards for our poker hand. We climbed the water tower at Trolley Square, we searched the grounds at the Pioneer Museum (and couple of other places around the Capital.), we scoured the Union Pacific Train Station area, and we found our cards. We must have been a sight, all of us in various years of MGs, running more or less in tandem from one spot to another, willy nilly, this way and that. One fellow, with a Video Camera at the Information Center by the Capital, got some of us on film as we zoomed in, and proceeded to scour the landscape for a red coffee can with sealed envelopes in it. I believe Bill Van Moorhem won the hand after we all congregated at the Sugar House Park for a picnic. After the picnic, a group of us talked over how to take care of the shock absorbers. Again, we lucked out. It was beautiful weather. Included is an article by Kees Versteeg which gives an insiders look at getting ready and participating the Poker Run.

A NEW DECAL OR PATCH?

Duff Lawson with his 68 MGC-GT couldn't make it to the Poker Fun Run. However, he has made a representation of a possible patch/decal for our club. I will bring it with me on December 4th. I think it looks neat. Lets see what you think. Do any of you know who can sew these patches for us?..

TECHNICAL CORNER

A BIT ABOUT SHOCK ABSORBERS

This is from the Tech Session at the Park. There is a small plug on the top of the lever action shocks on all models of the MG. This can be removed with the appropriate wrench. (Please, no adjustables) You may or may not have much oil in the chamber. To measure the oil level, you can use a soft drink straw. This straw can also be used as a type of spout to put the oil in the chamber. Two oils were discussed. One to use is Armstrong Oil 624, which is suitable for all levers. It comes in a 500 ML bottle and can be purchased at Parts Master. Another is Del Ray fork oil and seal swell. It is non-foaming SAE30 weight. It can be purchased at Plaza Cycle.

PAINTING MG PRESSED RIMS

After a while the rims on the MG can look alittle rusty. Scrubbing and using rubbing compound can go only so far. Kees has found that Ford Granada Silver matches the silver color used on the pressed rims. Get a spray can and spray the rim after prepping. Then do the black detailing by hand. Should take about three hours a rim. This is alittle time, but the results are worth it.

CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE ==> Complete except for the windshield. A rebuidable Black 1958 MGA 1500. This is a perfect winter project. It will run. (When you put the gas tank back in) Call Kees Versteeg at 268-2450.

ANYBODY ELSE GOT ANYTHING? CLASSIFIEDS ARE FREE - SO FAR.

"THE QUEST TO MAKE THAT FINAL RUN"

By Kees Versteeg

I have too many MG's, and to top that off only one of them was running and road worthy. After continually seeing Bill and Julie's MGA coupe at our meetings I was motivated to get one of mine to run this year. Knowing that the poker run would probably be the last outing for a few months I set my goal to run the MGA.

Two weeks prior to the poker run we painted the MGA. After that it seemed like I couldn't find time to put it together. Finally I got the car to the point where I could get a state inspection. Then the battle started to get license plates.

When I bought the car it had no title, it was lost. What I did get was a bill of sale from the original owner, Bill who sold it to Merrill, who sold it to Mark, who borrowed money against it on his girlfriends name and didn't pay it back and she got the car. She sold it to me, but I was so anxious to get gone with my good deal, I didn't get a bill of sale from her..

I took these bills of sale along with my inspection to the Department of Motor Vehicles. The lady said we don't have anything on the computer that isn't registered in the last five years. So we can't do this even if the sale is from the original owner. She handed me a serial number verification form and said to go see a guy named Bob at the fairgrounds.

I called the local police department who said they would be over in 10-15 minutes, 45 minutes later I got my serial number verified and I was headed to the fairgrounds.

I found this guy Bob and he said "I need a picture of the car so I can tell how much it is worth". I ran home looking through my daughters room (also known as the city dump) for the polaroid camera. By this time I started to get frustrated. I needed to get some film so I went to the Shopko store. I noticed the girl overcharged me. When I asked for the refund she said "I can't do that here you will have to go the service counter". I got out of there, took my pictures and headed back out to see Bob at the fairgrounds. When I got there Bob had gone to lunch. I got a little bit crazy and this sweet little lady gave me some help. She told me i needed a surety bond for \$1000.00. I asked if I could finish at the Murray office and she said, fine if I would see Colleen the manager.

I went to my insurance man who was to be back at 1:00 P.M., seems he had to license a vehicle and he didn't get back until 2:30. He was also unfamiliar with the bond and it took some time to get it ready. I finally got it and headed for the Murray office. I asked to see Colleen 'The Manager' and after waiting in line a while longer found out I needed to see Colleen the manager in the other division. So then I went to see the other Colleen and she had just gone on break. But the lady told me that I would need to go back and see Colleen #1 and pay the assessment of taxes. So I went back and stood in a line that didn't move forever, you know how that is I'm sure.

I got the taxes paid and now I'm ready for plates, right? - Hah! Hah! The lady looks through all the stuff and says "Where is your bill of sale from Christine?" I have now been at this for six hours and I said "I'll see you tomorrow."

I drove out to Christine's place in Draper to make out a bill of sale. As we finished I luckily noticed she had gotten married and her name wasn't the same as the other bill of sale, so we changed it. The tide was starting to turn.

The next morning I went back to DMV. I got a completely different person and we started all over. "This bill of sale from Christine isn't notarized", I had visions of driving back to Draper when yesterday's helper said that I would be okay. They finally handed me a set of license plates. I held on to them tightly and raced home at breakneck speed to get them on the car. They even fit.

On Saturday morning I got up at 5:30 to finish a few things and was getting pretty excited. We were to meet at 10:00 A.M. to start our run. I jumped the car, it has dead batteries, and suddenly noticed I lost oil pressure, in checking the dipstick I couldn't tell that I was full of oil because the oil was so clean. I subsequently overfilled the thing which later caused concern because the oil pan gasket leaked like crazy all day, but I didn't know it was the gasket.

Just about the time I was ready to leave the house one of the carburater overflows went crazy, and I spent another twenty minutes stopping leaks.

Finally we got to South Salt Lake and we started to get some reassurance that gas & oil leaks, overheating, and no oil pressure just meant that I owned an MG and "everything is fine we have tow straps" (Thanks Bill)

With that I got a push to get started and the race was on. What? When all of us pulled through the intersection at Temple Square on Saturday pedestrian traffic gawking at our convoy of MG-10's, MGA's, and MGB's, it has all been worth it. I still don't know why I have no oil pressure, it's probably the gauge. But I won't worry.

At the state capitol it was funny to see grown people racing around buildings, on foot and in cars to find the magic envelopes, and my eleven year old daughter was really glad she could get in the act and participate.

Our group is growing and as we all learn how to add our knowledge for the benefit of everyone it is really going to get better and better.

I hope some of you that haven't been able to attend the events will make an extra effort to get to our December meet.

Hope to see you there.

KEES