

March 2008 Vol 27

A WEEKEND CRABBING The Quinns Rocks Run Nostalgia Drags Our Show and Shine 08



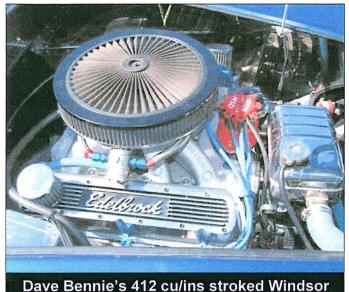
LINES TO MAKE YOU SMILE

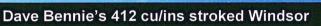
- 1.. My husband and I divorced over religious differences. He thought he was God and I didn't.
- 2.. I don't suffer from insanity; I enjoy every minute of it.
- 3.. Some people are alive only because it's illegal to kill them.
- 4.. I used to have a handle on life, but it broke.
- 5.. Don't take life too seriously; No one gets out alive.
- 6.. You're just jealous because the voices only talk to me
- 7.. Beauty is in the eye of the beer holder.
- 8.. Earth is the insane asylum for the universe.
- 9.. I'm not a complete idiot -- Some parts are just missing.
- 10.. Out of my mind. Back in five minutes.
- 11. NyQuil, the stuffy, sneezy, why-the-heck-is-the-room-spinning medicine.
- 12.. God must love stupid people; He made so many.
- 13.. The gene pool could use a little chlorine.
- 14. Consciousness: That annoying time between naps.
- 15.. Ever stop to think, and forget to start again?
- 16.. Being "over the hill" is much better than being under it!
- 17. Wrinkled Was Not One of the Things I Wanted to Be When I Grew up.
- 18.. Procrastinate Now!
- 19.. I Have a Degree in Liberal Arts; Do You Want Fries With That?
- 20.. A hangover is the wrath of grapes.
- 21.. A journey of a thousand miles begins with a cash advance
- 22.. Stupidity is not a handicap. Park elsewhere!
- 23.. They call it PMS because Mad Cow Disease was already taken.
- 24.. He who dies with the most toys is nonetheless DEAD.
- 25. A picture is worth a thousand words, but it uses up three thousand times the memory.
- 26.. Ham and eggs? A day's work for a chicken, a lifetime commitment for a pig.
- 27.. The trouble with life is there's no background music.
- 28.. The original point and click interface was a Smith & Wesson.
- 29.. I smile because I don't know what the heck is going on.

	CLUB CONTACTS	
President:	Dave Kent	9497 9479
Vice President:	Vicki Wilder	9277 6478
Secretary:	Ron McNally	9582 1177
Treasurer:	Dick Hogen-Esch	9581 2111
Club Captain:	Simon Clemens	0419 190 732
Committee:	Jessie Kent	9497 9479
	Mark Thomas	9277 6478
	Dave Manson	9448 4498
	Graeme Dowsett	9390 7144
Web Master:	Tony Forder	9332 1971
Snakeskin Editor:	Harry McClymans mclymans@iinet.net.au	9307 4754



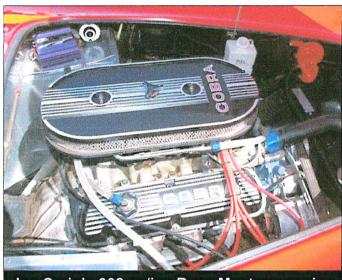
Show & Shine Engines



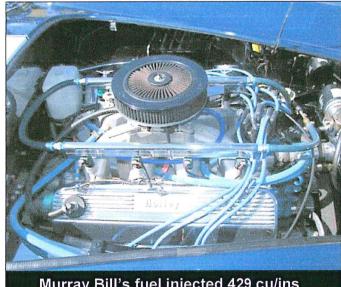




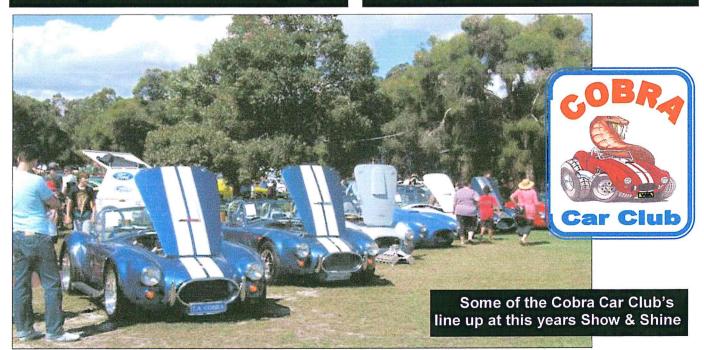
Rob Payne's 5.0Ltr EFI Holden powerplant



Joe Craig's 302 cu/ins Boss Mustang engine



Murray Bill's fuel injected 429 cu/ins



Valentines 2008



Left:

Our host's Dave and Jessie Kent as Pocahontas & Moses

Right:

Mark & Cheryl as Austin Powers & Lady from the 1920's.





Left:

George & Anne Relf as an evil duo

Right:

Ron & favourite wife Nola - (I think they came as night and day)







Valentines 2008

Harrymac

The venue was at Dave & Jessie's, the theme was dress-up or at least wear something red.

It all began at "McDonalds" in Forrestfield with every one in dress-up and heaps of red. The cruise was just a short run through the hills to Armadale with a stop at the local bottle shop for some supplies, alcoholic supplies that is! Then on to the Kent's residence for our evening festivities.

This year's group was on the small side compared to previous years, but this time everyone dressed up, some of those attending were Pocahontas, Moses, The Devil, Cruella D'Ville, Archmed and one of his favourite wives in full Burka, there were 2 Austin Powers, a couple of maids, a 1920s lady, and myself as King Charles I I with sword and all.

Dave and Jessie had once again turned their back garden into the perfect party place, with all the lights, tables, chairs and colour (I think they may be party-holics) a big well done to them both.

A BBQ was cooked and enjoyed with a range of salads etc, followed by some exquisite desserts (my favourite part). Chit chat and laughter went on all night as we listened to each other's stories about the costumes—Ron and Nola bought their outfits from a market on a recent trip to Dubai. Before I forget—Jessie had a chocolate fountain set up on the bar—this strange apparatus had hot chocolate cascading down on different levels into a hot bowl at the bottom, only to start the process over again. It was a very popular addition to the desserts. Towards the end of the night the costumes were judged and the winners were "Cruella D'ville" (Anne Relf) and the young "Austin Powers" (Simon Clemens). The King wasn't in the running because he won it last year as "Brave Heart". I am a bit peeved about the prizes, this year the winner got a great big Teddy Bear and chocolates and lots of stuff, last year all I got was a pair of fluffy handcuffs—they must think I'm some sort of kinky weirdo, but keep that under your hat, that's just between you and me.

It was a smaller crowd, but a fun night—thanks again to the hospitality of Dave and Jessie for their excellent venue and hard work.

(More pics on page 14)



A WEEKEND CRABBING



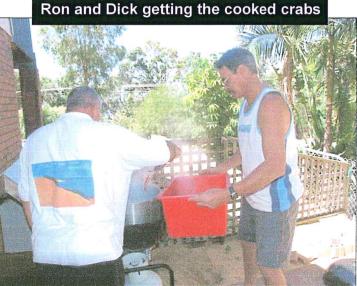


A committee meeting had been called for the Cobra Car Club committee members. It was held at Ron and Nola's 2 story beach house at Dawesville south of Mandurah, overlooking the beautiful 'Peel Inlet'. It was also going to take all weekend, so we had to stay overnight - Friday and Saturday nights at Ron's and the house over the road. We were up early the next day and already discussing crabbing techniques, it wasn't long before we were putting these techniques to good use, we caught 6 crabs and 8 golf balls, thank goodness Dick came along with the 8 crabs he had caught else where. The afternoon was spent eating crabs, having a few drink's and generally relaxing, niiiiiice.











The Quinns Rocks Run

The Café had joined all their tables together and set it out just like a restaurant again. Everybody had name tags to make life easier for those with memory problems and to assist he waitress as to who ordered what etc., this enables the waitress to call out "Ron" or "Fred" instead of "who ordered the Fish Of the Day without chips but with green salad and herbal salad cream on rye hold the mayo and no salt or caffeine and not having the salad touching the fish!!"

The waitress took our orders and the meals slowly started appearing, unfortunately it was all too slow. We arrived there just after 7pm, I believe the orders were in by 7.45pm and Alan and I finally got our main meal around 9.15pm—by this time many had already eaten and left for home. Some of the southerners had about 140 klms to travel.

Meals, atmosphere and company were excellent, I found it a little disappointing with the noise and very slow meals. Next year's run may be to a different venue so I shall sample a few of the local restaurants in the area and report back. It is a run everybody enjoys so we will keep it going and try to make it even better.

I would like to thank Alan again for picking me up and letting me drive his Cobra for the afternoon and for constantly reminding me I was in reverse and not first gear in his single rail 4-speed, the thought of backing into one of the Cobra's behind me would have been a little embarrassing.



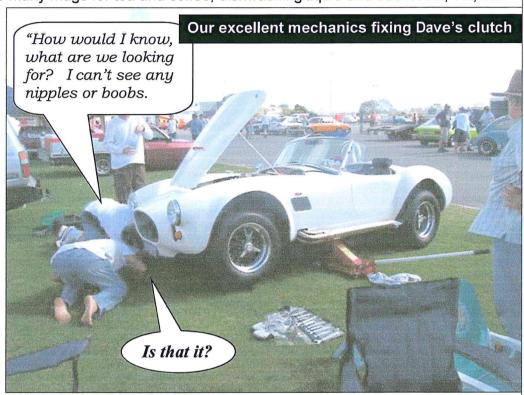


Nostalgia Drags 08

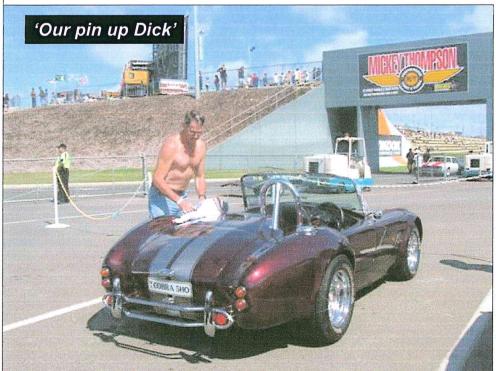
A memorable day with lots of tyre smoke, noise, exhaust fumes and great cars.

For me it started by loading the Ute with half my garage such as, tools, tools and more tools, jacks, stands, 2 sets of wheels and tyres (Jag of course) there was the compressor, 120ft of air hose, power leads, oils, chairs, table, mud guard covers, spare wheel nuts, torque wrench, tow ropes, rubber hoses, heaps of rags, angle grinder, drill, screw gun, my trusty camera - so by the time I was loaded the garage looked barren, but if one of the Cobra's stopped there would be a good chance of getting it going again. OH! there were also many mugs for tea and coffee, dishwashing liquid and bucket etc, etc, etc!!

We all arrived around the same time and set up camp. There were only 3 Cobra's for the drags and one Cobra of Dave & Jessie Kent's over at the Show and Shine section. Those dragging their cars were Ron McNally, Dick Hogen-Esch and Dave Manson, there were no great drag engines, they were just road cars ready for a day of fun. All three passed scrutineering and then lined up for their first runs-nothing exciting all cars were in the 14 second bracket, only Ron and Dave got down into the 13 second category.



On one run of Dave's the engine moved too much and hit the clutch slave cylinder bleeder nipple on the chassis and he lost all his brake fluid. Dave managed to get back to our pit area and went to work



on it, to get ready for his next run. So it was jacked up put on stands re-filled with brake fluid and bled to get the pressure back and all he brake fluid was washed off the chassis and motor. While Dave was under his car, he also noticed his left lower ball joint was loose and needed attention.

Soon it was the eliminations - where you dial in your best time and try and get as close as possible to that time - if you go faster, you are OUT!!

When you drag in the eliminations it is the car closest to it's dialled time that wins.





Maharishi Phucknuckel's Guide to Zen

- Do not walk behind me, for I may not lead. Do not walk ahead of me, for I may not follow. Do not walk beside me either, just fuck off and leave me alone.
- 2. The journey of a thousand miles begins with a broken fan belt and a flat tyre.
- The darkest hours come just before the dawn. So if you're going to steal your neighbour's milk and newspaper, that's the time to do it.
- 4. Sex is like air. It only becomes really important when you aren't getting any.
- 5. Don't aspire to become irreplaceable. If you can't be replaced, you can't be promoted.
- 6. Remember, no one is listening until you fart.
- 7. Never forget that you are unique, like everyone else.
- 8. Never test the depth of the water with both feet.
- 9. If you think nobody cares whether you're dead or alive, try missing a couple of mortgage payments
- Before you judge someone, you should walk a mile in their shoes. That way, when you judge them, you're a
 mile away and you have their shoes.
- 11. If at first you don't succeed, avoid skydiving.
- 12. Give a man a fish and he will eat for a day. Teach him how to fish, and he will sit in a boat and drink beer all day.
- 13. Have you ever lent someone a 20 and never seen that person again? It was probably worth it.
- 14. If you tell the truth, you don't have to remember anything.
- 15. Some days we are the flies; some days we are the windscreens.
- 16. Don't worry; it only seems kinky the first time.
- 17. Good judgment comes from experience, experience comes from bad judgment.
- 18. The quickest way to double your money is to fold it in half and put it back in your pocket.
- 19. A closed mouth gathers no feet.
- 20. There are two theories about how to win an argument with a woman. Neither one works.
- 21. Generally speaking, you aren't learning much if your lips are moving.
- 22. Never miss a good chance to shut up.
- 23. Experience is something you don't get until just after you need it.
- 24. When we are born we are naked, wet, hungry, and we get smacked on our arse. From there on in, life gets worse
- 25. The most wasted day of all is one in which we have not laughed.

Remember not to forget that which you do not need to know.



Our Show and Shine 08

'Twas a warm February evening when the phone rang out quite loud—it was me old Cobra mate Joe Craig, he asked me if I was going to "Whiteman Park" and our "Show & Shine Day", I told him I was, as I was planning to get a trailer and take my still unfinished, very long term project, hobby and plaything to display for the day.

Joe said that was a pity because he had fallen through a ceiling, severely hurting his shoulder, he now can't drive his Cobra and wanted to get it to the Show & Shine for the day. This prompted some very serious thought for part of a nano-second and I told him I was going and I wasn't taking a car to show, so Joe asked me if I would do him a big favour and take his Cobra, I thought about it long and hard! Joe lives about 50klm away from me that means 50klm back to my place on Saturday, all the way out to Whiteman Park and on the Sunday, then back home at the end of the day and on the Monday drive it all the way back to Joe's in Kelmscott, that is a lot of Cobra driving— (that is—302 'Boss Cobra' driving), but I put my needs behind me and told Joe I would help him out. "That's just the kind of guy I am".

As usual the Show starts setting up on the Saturday afternoon for those planning to stay the night. This year Tony Varis took his 35ft Winnebago motorhome to set up for accommodation and for an office on the Sunday. Wow! what a machine, opulence on wheels.

Sunday morning saw all sorts of cars setting up for the "Classic Car Show", our Cobras were also arriving, setting up and polishing a bit more shine into them, we had 13 Cobras on display. It was good to see some new cars in our display, like Ross Smith's recently licensed red Cobra, Murray Bill's fuel injected 429, Rob Payne's magnificent machine finally back together and going, I noticed on Rob's Cobra the alloy gearbox was fully polished, even Dave Bennie's car was going and looked great, Gordon Scott with his brand new yellow paint job and stipes with a difference, Bryan Smith had his work in progress there with one of the Ford Mustang all alloy 4.6 quad cam V8's sitting in the engine bay.

I was asked to be one of the judges along with Mark Thomas and for the first hour we set about to marking the cars, we were looking at best paint, best interior and best engine bay, only to be told we weren't doing those categories this year,

"Damn!!"..... "OH well, why didn't he tell us that earlier?",

"Yeah! Well, we wont even put his car on the list, hee, hee."

Mark and I handled the rejection with dignity and poise, Mark and I also had a very special secret award for him, 'Mr Poo head'

When judging a car, we look at a real Cobra as 100, so the cars win points and lose points to see how close to a real Cobra it can be, Joe Craig's engine bay looks like a real Cobra with the Cobra air cleaner and valve covers and scored high in that section, then things like Halibrand wheels, dash, seats and steering wheel all count, overall finish and detail is what will pull it over the line ahead of the next car. The decision to award the best Cobra owner / builder trophy to a Cobra with a Holden engine was difficult, it was just the extra fine detail that help it win. The future will be interesting for judges with the large number of Holden and Shevrilay engines currently being used. We can only hope Ford have something in the pipeline for the near future.

The weather was 'Perthect', warm with a gentle breeze blowing, the crowd was massive and there was a constant flow around the Cobras, there were many who kept coming back for another view. At the end of the day the judging was counted and the awards were made:

Best Cobra over 10 years - Dave Bennie Best Owner builder - Rob Payne Members Choice Perpetual Trophy - Rob Payne

Dave Kent gave the speech's and presented the awards, giving recognition to the helpers. All owners were presented with a memento of the day, a bottle opener and retractable device with a Cobra Club decal on the side, a big thanks to Vicki Wilder for donating the presentation items.

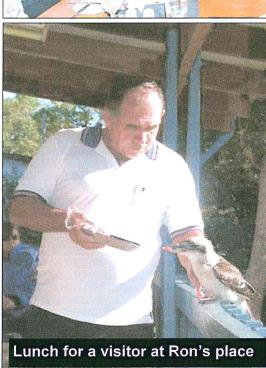
To Joe Craig, thanks mate, it was a pleasure driving all those klms, if you need a hand to fall through another ceiling next year — 'Just give me a call.'



DISGUISED AS A COMMITEE MEETING

During the weekend there were many issues discussed about the club and how to make it better, the big day for debate was the Sunday lunch at a great little vineyard restaurant tucked away in the bush near Lake Clifton. Some one no doubt will write a report about it all one day, for every member to read. It was excellent getting away, relaxing and mucking around like a bunch of school kids on a weekend excursion with no teachers telling us what to do. it is a nice part of the world down there and I would like to thank our wonderful host's Ron & Nola McNally.





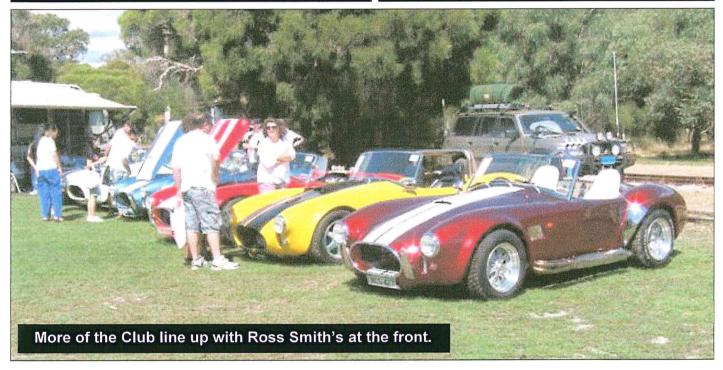
Our Show and Shine 08

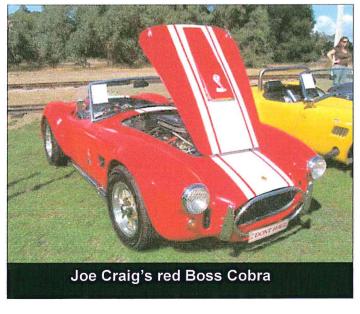


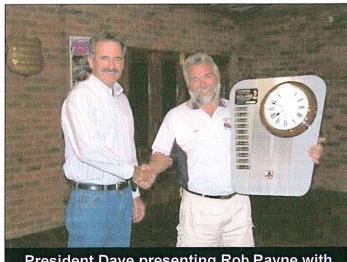
Tony's 35' Winnebago motorhome was the over night Hotel accommodation and day time office.



Some of Brad Tomlinson's new toys.







President Dave presenting Rob Payne with the winners trophy. (Members Choice 2008)

Nostalgia Drags 08

Dick and Ron only lasted one run each before being beaten, Dave managed to get two runs before being blown away by a professional dragster in an old pick-up that was running a big block Mopar motor, it was also supercharged and he got within 0.02 of his dialled time. Ron had one run that got him into the 13 seconds at 13:99 secs. Dave got a couple into the 13's with a best of 13.76. The day was full of great cars, Aussie and US muscle cars, hot rods, old dragster's and rails - a lot of the cars were very serious drag cars with some incredible times. Our night finished about 9pm where we were all packed up and heading for home.

One drawback for the open top Cobra is a time limit of 12:99 seconds, if you beat that you are out - as Dave Bennie found out at the last 'Nostalgia Drags' with his 10 second pass—he was told not to come back until he had a full roll cage and I think a parachute. (Dave B is seriously thinking about it!) Even if you weren't going to drag you Cobra, it would still be a great day out, just to go and watch.

Maybe next year???

Harrymac, Editor.





Above:

The Cobra's gathered in our pit area and all ready for drag action.

Left:

The Cobra Car Club pit office and mechanical workshop with service and tow vehicle in the background.

Page 6

The Quinns Rocks Run

Our coastal run was on again, Ron McNally was leading a group up from Mandurah to the Fremantle collection point at Captain Munchies. When Ron's group arrived, they were surprised by the number of Cobra's and members there ready for the cruise to the northern suburbs. Ron rang me to let me know of the increased numbers so I could update the restaurant, we were now expecting 34 diners.

The southerners continued north along the coast while all those in the northern suburbs were making their way to the Hillary's Marina for the next part of the cruise. I was picked by Alan Dewar in his bright red cobra (I mean his old bright red Cobra) not his new Cobra from G-Force because he hasn't finished it yet and we headed for Hillarys to lead all the Cobra's to the Quinn's Rock's Café in the far north of Perth beach suburbs.

We all spent around 30 minutes chatting at the Marina before I gave the run down on the cruise and procedure, I also handed out name tags and maps of where we were going and maps on how to get back to the northern end of the freeway for those who needed assistance. We had 16 cobras and a couple of tin tops.

The cruise continued up through the northern coastal suburbs with me driving Alan's Cobra to show the way. We followed a similar route as last year staying as close to the coast as possible and enjoying the views and the excellent real estate of the area. This year we went to the end of the suburbs (Jindalee) before turning towards the beach and heading south again to the Quinn's Rocks Café over looking the Indian Ocean at sunset—and knowing the next land you reach is Africa. It wasn't long before we were all settle down with many people going next door to the Liquor store to purchase their beer, wine and drinks for the evening. The atmosphere was great with everyone chatting and laughing (it was very loud) there were 32 of us at the meal and you had to shout to be heard.







•

Nostalgia Drags 08

