Good day fellow members, the end of year seems to come up pretty quick, as you can see we are having our end of year dinner at the Satay Mass Malaysian & Chinese Restaurant on Charters Towers rd on Saturday the 27th of November at 7.00pm. Anybody wishing to go and have not already been counted should get in touch so that the bookings can be made.

The last meeting was held at my shed followed by a sausage sizzle. I need have it more often as I spent two days cleaning up and the shed looks quite respectable.

A last minute invitation saw us heading up to Rolling stone
for the NQ Wheels display. Last year the council held meetings with us and the display was to be moved to a cooler month, it did not happen and we were given very little warning of the display. We had a good spot, the same as last year with plenty of shade but it was still hot. I thought our display was pretty good, Ian had his Fielding and his Ford model. Ian Matthews had a couple of out boards and a model hot air engine, Brian Pump had his mowers and John Moody bought along an old butter churn, an old bellows type camera, a Siemens Morse code key and a hand operated grinder. My section car finished off the display. The display must have been OK as we won a trophy for the best club display.
On the 19th of November some of us are heading up to Atherton with our section cars. If we all go, there will be 8 section cars going.

Merve has just arrived home from visiting the rally at Ballarat so some time in the near future we should get a story and photo’s.

Got wind of an upcoming sale it seems Ian Matthews was trying to sell that noxious weed camouflaged as a little marine engine. How low will he stoop?

The club would like to thank our sponsors for their support again this year. Bill Osbourn & Staff for help with fuel and Trevor and Carol Phillipson, John Barr Tyres and Jesse’s Paints for donating stamps for the year.

Well that’s it for another year, this is my 4th year on the newsletter, time certainly flies. So I would like to wish you all a merry Christmas and happy new year.

Keith.
The Auction

Old Turner got some coot outa Hughenden way to av a sorta scratch around in is shed, an clean it up a bit an so there was enuff junk stuff an scrap to av a wadayoucallit memaborbilla huction instead of goin ter the tip. E carted the stuff into a shed in Aitkenvale to be sold off on Sunny 17th Oct. Yers cud av a look on the Saturday mornin so I went an ad a geek as this old joker ad found under is rubish a 1948 8hp disil Ronny e said it was noo but I hav me doubts, to much oil on bottom of the hengin. E also musta found an old YB also a Moffit Virtue an a little JAP hengine.

I fronted up at the huction on the Sunday an talk about a crowd. Lota wimmen, they shudnt be allowed, talk to much an wen they bid just push the prices up an buy alota crap they cud never use. They av too much dosh to waste, the old man shud cut back on their spendin as they only waste it.

I mooched around the crowd bloody ot inside an found enuff NQMP members there ter old a meeting. Anyow old Turner puts imself in front of a fan and starts sellin, gees they all went mad-some mangy old cow bells went to $80. Cud of bough 6 new ones fer that. Some old cream cans sold fer $80 - 60-50 each an a few old buggered tin trunks fer over $100 each. Old bottles, sum-wun musta liked Vinegar on the station as there wus lots of em plus pickle an sause bottles fer rediculous prices (wimmen agin).

an old cast iron Kero heter, don’t think it worked, went fer $800 worth only $200 fer scrap an a little cast iron stove fer about $500. Idunno, some wimmen don’t know when ter stop gotta av the last word, typical. Eventuoly after a lot more rubbish was sold off the cum to an not so old Petrol Bowser an it went fer $800, dunno if it worked. An then they got to the enjins not many were interested in the YB an it went fer about $200. Then cum the Ronny it was stuck the fly-wheel solid methinks it ad been run an run outa waterand seized as there was soot in the muf-fler, anyow that’s my thoughts. The biddin started at $500 an some silly buggers pushed it up ter over $3400. Ooever bought the ton of scrap metal then ad ter git it ome.

Richard the two Ians Merve Mick an Self just looked an put the moths back in our wallets fer later.

It was bloody ot in the shed so I then gave it away an went outside ter get a breath of fresh air, lit the pipe an went ome, no Ronnie but I still av me moths intact.

John Moody parted wif about $30 fer a little JAP hengine which ad sum compression and shud go. This seemed a realhistic price.

Ate ter think wot the Sulkies sold fer, probibly ad ter morgige ther ouse. Pity I ad a fire cud of made a fortune outa me old junk an rubbish, ad plenty too.

Brian Pump