

Newsletter



Member of the Federation of British Historic Vehicle Clubs

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to you all
I could not resist this photo as my first car was an MG TC



What's Coming Up

Key:

- ⇒ Club event
- ◇ Club attendance as a group at a motoring or other event
- Everything else of interest. These items are shown for information only.

December	
⇒ 19 Christmas Lunch	Malcolm Cutler 01285 712173
⇒ 28 After Christmas Bunny Run	Ken Hinton 01285 712522
January	
⇒ 16 Committee Meeting	Geoff. Tebby 01453 883821

A VERY BIG THANK YOU TO ALL OF YOU WHO HAVE PRODUCED PHOTOGRAPHS OF OUR EVENTS ESPECIALLY KEITH

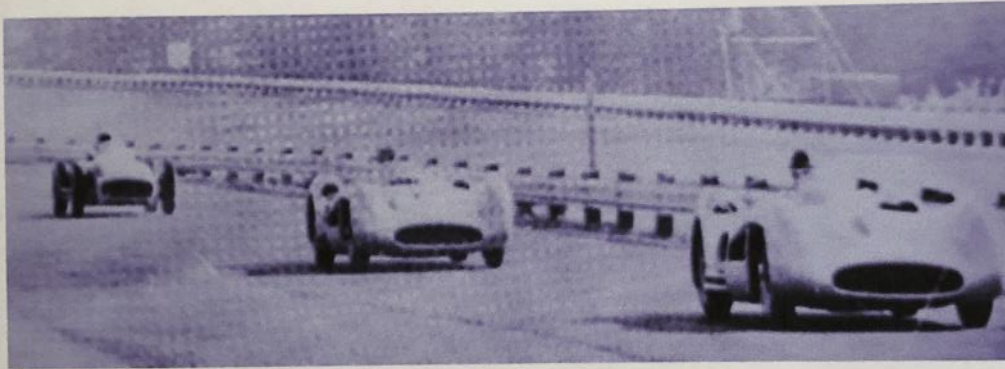
Well it's been a good year for our club.
A full programme of Lunch Runs. A tour of the black and white villages of Herefordshire, several shows visited and plenty of coffee and good chats for us all.
Here's looking forward to another GREAT YEAR in 2025



Many Happy meals in 2024



Finally a tribute to Sir Stirling Moss who died on 12 April 2020 aged 90! He is pictured below left standing beside Noel Stoke's Jupiter at a motoring event on Olivers Mount, Scarborough in the late 1980s. Also on the right, pictured at Monza; the 1955 Italian Grand Prix showing Moss running second behind Fangio. He set the fastest lap time but his engine failed on lap 28 leaving Fangio and Taruffi (the Silver Fox), to take 1st and 2nd places.



And to finish.... the joke

A group of young Primary School children, accompanied by two female teachers, embark on a field trip to Ellerslie Racecourse to learn about thoroughbred horses. Before eating at lunchtime the children need to go to the toilet and to wash their hands. It was decided that one teacher would go with the girls and the other would stand outside the Mens toilet and wait until each of the boys had exited. Little Johnny came out after a few seconds and said that several of the boys were too short to reach the urinals.

Feeling she had no other choice, the teacher entered the Men's toilet and began hoisting up the boys who needed to be, one at a time so that they could pee over the lip of the urinal. She could not help but notice that one of the boys was particularly well endowed. Trying not to show that she was staring, the teacher said to him, "You must be in Year 5". "No Mam, he replied, I'm riding Silver Arrow in the 2:15!!

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FROM JOWETT HAT FOR
NEW ZEALAND MAGAZINE

From the New Zealand Jowett Magazine
Includes a "wee" bit of antipodean humour

SALON PRIVE or how the other quarter of one per cent live

I had been promised a treat for my birthday (albeit early) which involved cars. The treat turned out to be a chauffeur driven trip, by my son, to Salon Prive at Blenheim Palace. For those not in the know this is one of the premier car shows in the country and it is staged over a number of days with different themes for each day. It features many of the top cars from both UK and abroad, usually by invitation, and is an impressive display not only of cars but fashion and dare I say excessive wealth. Needless to say I did not fit in any of those particular classes!

The day of our visit was entitled Supercar Saturday and, the reader may well question why this should appeal to classic car enthusiasts, there were many offerings of exotic classic cars. On our arrival there was laid out before us in the extensive grounds large vistas of Ferrari, Maclaren, Porsche, Mercedes Benz, Lancia, Maserati, Aston Martin, Alfa Romeo, Jaguar and Bentley. This list is not exhaustive. There was also a very good representation of Morgans.

For me though the stars of the show came from a display to celebrate Rolls Royce through the ages and they were set up in pride of place in the grand courtyard in front of the main entrance to the Palace.

The most outrageous, and expensive car on display, was an Aston Martin Valkyrie which is rumoured to cost between £3 million and £4 million. There were only 150 produced, mainly for the race circuit, but a very small number were road going cars. Just the ideal car to do the shopping at Tesco's.

A number of pictures are enclosed for your delectation. I hope you enjoy.

John Manley.





September Run – To Stanway House Classic Car Show

This run was organized by Malcolm and started at the Old Prison Café, Northleach. After Coffee, cake and a chat we all set off. The run went through some of the lovely countryside we have around here.

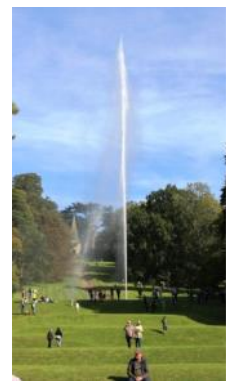


Setting off from the prison we headed towards Chedworth Roman Villa, to Compton Abdale along the A40 for a short while then turning off towards Andoversford, Brockhampton close to Winchcombe and ended up at Stanway. It was a lovely day

(roof down on the Spitfire) and some of the views were stunning. At the House there seemed to be a slight amount of chaos as we thought we were to be parking in the grounds of the house but we were shunted off to a big field opposite which was OK and we all sat around having a picnic chatting and drinking.



We wandered over to the Jacobean manor house famous for its 300 feet single-jet fountain, the highest in Britain and the highest gravity fountain in the world, it is set in lovely grounds. The cars on this side of the event were certainly some beautiful classic and parked in various parts of the estate. At about 3.00pm we went up to the hill to watch the fountain start to run and and it was a remarkable sight.



A REQUEST

We are hoping to produce a list of recommended pubs and cafés which we can use for next years Lunch Runs - Remember we need parking for about 16 cars and seating for 30+ Please send your suggestions to Keith email: - denise.handley09@googlemail.com

THE GLORIOUS LANES OF GLOUCESTERSHIRE

How lucky FCCC members are to have beautiful countryside on their doorstep! Organiser Geoff Tebby invited us to meet at the Wild Olive Cafe, South Cerney, for our November Drive. A surprising number of "proper" classic cars greeted us in the level car park. About thirty enthusiasts enjoyed coffee and plenty of good cake, whilst renewing friendships and getting to grips with Geoff's efficient instructions.

As we left on our leisurely 29 mile journey, out came the sun! Blue skies transformed the Cotswold Hills and brought out the glorious warm colours of the autumn leaves we passed on our route. Briefly we drove along Akeman Street, before we slipped through Calmsden, Baunton and Daglingworth. Then a different motoring experience, drifting sharply downhill before climbing to Miserden. Bisley High Street, picturesque as always, was not designed with modern traffic in mind! But now we were on the home straight as, just one mile further, the open door of "The Butcher's Arms" at Oakridge Lynch beckoned. Everyone agreed it had been a beautiful Run.

Time for a pint and relaxing two course lunch, all seated together at one long very friendly table in what used to be the skittle alley at this immensely characterful pub. Lots of laughter and happy "getting to know you" conversations. Once pudding was dispatched, Di Airey thanked Geoff for all his work in organising another excellent day for the Club - and the warm round of applause which followed was well deserved. He'd even arranged good weather for us!



October Lunch Run—Down “Old Memory’s” Lanes

Mike and Helen came up with an excellent new start venue at the Oaksey golf club.

After the usual enjoyable coffee and chat we set off on the clear route which, as Bunny and I read through it, sparked many memories of the places we were to visit.

Through Oaksey village past the church where we all attended the funeral of a good friend of ours, Charlie Todd.

Past Oaksey village Hall, the site of several Bunny parties, and Street Farm where both the Cirencester and Fairford clubs have stored equipment, fettled cars, had good times and even had an Autotest in the paddock when Charlie was with us.

Past the new build houses, one of which my granddaughter has just bought, on over the horrible road hump outside the Post Office and down the lane to Hankerton.

Entering Hankerton we passed No.1 Follyfield, the home of Bunny and Beryl for over 50 years, and then on down the lane to Charlton continuing on past the village hall, where we had Bunny’s 90th, and down the steep turn to Garsdon by the garage of Eric Mobley, who so ably looks after Triumph and other makes of classic cars.

Through Lea and Little Somerford passing Dauntsey Park to Brinkworth where, down Stopper Hill, we passed the home of Abby and Allan.

After Minety we made for Ashton Keynes passing Ashton Keynes Restoration, where we have enjoyed numerous visits, courtesy of the owner and good friend Keith Bowley.

Next we passed the “Old Brickyard” where Bunny and I, in the past, spent many evening packing and addressing copies of Cirencester Car Club’s monthly magazine, then on into Siddington, where my son bought his first house, and finally into the Greyhound pub for a hearty welcome, good food and the usual excellent chat.

Many thanks to Mike and Helen for a thoroughly enjoyable event and for stirring the memories of a couple of oldies.

Geoff.

