



AUTUMN 2010 NEWSLETTER

July Waxham Summer Camp

The club summer camp at Waxham Sands Holiday Park was another brilliant weekend with over 20 vans and cars full of members camping from 23rd to 25th July.

The rain and hail whilst setting up on Thursday made those involved question their sanity but the sun then decided to shine for the rest of the weekend.

This event is designed to be a relaxed event but we still crammed lots in include children and adult sandart competitions, bingo, quiz, campervan cookoff, the chocolate game, scavenger hunt and lots more – there was even a gazebo made out of beer cans!!!



Club clothing

We will have clothing available at every meet for you to try on, purchase or order.

A Brief History of Emily (EML 681J)- part 2

In the Winter 2009 issue we included information on Emily, a 1970 Beetle owned by Kath Church and Dave Ashford.

Here is an update on her since then....

Now that Emily's body and floor pan are back together we can start the good bit, painting the rear quarter and spare wheel well, this was done with an aerosol so as to keep the battered / used look. Next was refitting wings, bonnet, deck lid and running boards, now she is looking like a beetle again!!!

As Emily had stood for so long we decided to replace not only her front drums with discs, but to also replace the rest of the brake system, lines, master cylinder, wheel cylinders, drums the lot!!

This was one job I was not looking forward to, but it went quite easily, the only problem being that there was so much air in the system we used about 2 litres of brake fluid before we got rid of all the air!

Well now we had brakes it seemed like a good idea to refit the fuel tank, drivers seat and battery and give her a test run along the farm track outside the workshop. Emily fired into life on the 3rd turn of the key, not bad, but hang on, we have a bit of an oil leak, flywheel oil seal!!!

Well seeing as she is running we thought that we ought to check her brakes and gears out as this was the first time since we brought her!! So here goes, 1st gear, carefully check brakes, all ok, I worked my way through all the gears this way, all gears work, brakes working well as well, that was a big relief.

So due to oil leak it meant that the engine had to come out, would have been a lot easier with body off, oh well. With the engine out and flywheel off we could see the culprit, flywheel oil seal shot and no O ring on flywheel. Well at least it was easy to sort out.



Whilst sorting the oil leak we thought we would tidy up Emily's tin wear, the fan housing was full of grease and dirt! After a clean and paint the tin wear looked good and it was time to refit it, now I hope I can remember how it all fits!

With the tin wear refitted and engine back in it was time to fit new fuel lines, filter points etc, with everything sorted it was time to start Emily again, carb needs tuning, that's all.

Next up was interior, we had all new carpets to fit, but we used all the old seats, just gave them a good clean. With the seats all fitted we feel that we are getting there. We have left all the original stickers on the windows, deck lid and inside the glove box, had to be careful cleaning around some of them.



After a bit of fiddling with the front ride height and a few problems with the beam, it was time to book an MOT. Sad

news, Emily failed her MOT, nothing major, spring missing on seat belt, found in foot well and a couple of loose bolts that were overlooked, not to bad!!

Now that Emily is on the road its time to put some miles on her, she has been used for fun, commuter, shopping and been to a show, where her last owner saw her and was speechless that we had got her up and running again in a year!!

Emily is now used as a daily driver, commuter, fun Sunday driver as intended when we brought her, but for all those who ask when we are going to respray her, we are not going to, she was never intended to be a shiny perfect car, what she is, is a tidy cared for beetle, showing all of her battle scars and age with pride!



This is your newsletter

Just a reminder that this is your club, its each and every member that makes Suffolk Buggs a success. We really want the newsletter to include your stories -

- Holiday experiences
- Disasters
- Refurbs
- Recommendations etc...

Just send in your pictures and stories to -

Suffolk Buggs Newsletter
49 Camden Road
Ipswich
Suffolk, IP3 8JW

Or email - suffolkbuggs@hotmail.co.uk

This space could have your stories in it!!!

August

The August meet coincided with the Stonham Barns Classic Car Show and there was lots to do on top of the usual great fun - there were lots of different makes and models of cars on displays, a display from Chaos 2 from Robot Wars and lots of trucks with very loud horns!

September

There was a good turnout for September's meet, which was a very laid back affair at Stonham Barns, followed by a cruise to the cliff tops in old Felixstowe



2010 dates to put in your diary

October 10th - Autojumble meet + Kids jumble, 11am at Stonham Barns, IP14 6AT. To trade £2.50 members £5.00 non-members. Kids jumble free alongside parents. Free to browse. Refreshments available.

November 14th - Meet Stonham Barns IP14 6AT. 11am as normal.

December 11th - **CHRISTMAS PARTY**
Saturday 11th December 2009
7.30pm
Copdock village hall

ADVANCE	ON DOOR
Adult member £6.50	Adult member £8.00
Adult non-member £8.00	Adult non-member £9.50
Children £2.50	

**Sausage or veggie sausage & mash with
onion gravy or beans**
Chocolate cake or Ginger cake with custard

Live Band - Angry Beaver **Raffle** **Bar**

Guess the weight of the Christmas cake **Lucky dip**

Mini Buggs Birthdays

OCTOBER

152 A Ben Tanner 2/10/94
082 A Camden Dack 04/10/01
149 A Jade Butcher 5/10/93
223 A Tom Wholmes 6/10/95
188 A Anthony Francis 7/10/96
175 A Aaron Horton 8/10/02
031 A Ellie Huggins 8/10/08
152 A Alex Tanner 9/10/92
102 A Katie Pettican 9/10/94
117 A Jordan Rednall 10/10/00
130 A Sam Craig 11/10/00
156 A Bethany Davenport 12/12/03
007 A Emily Sugden 12/10/98
019 A Alice Weaver 14/10/99
203 A Maisy Ward 15/10/05
106 A Reuben Farley 18/10/00
051 A Ami Keeble 18/10/94
172 A Joshua Baker 20/10/07
234 A Tara Hannatt 20/10/99
068 A Anna Hughes 20/10/98
001 A Lydia Wilcox 23/10/02
154 A Dylan French 29/10/01
006 A Ashley Scopes 31/10/00

158 A Ciaran Gray 7/12/97
158 A Patrick Gray 7/12/97
132 A Jasmin Smith 10/12/91
201 A Isaac Woods 10/12/04
192 A Holly McGregor 13/12/93
029 A Eden Cornell 14/12/06
171 A Dolcie Keable 15/12/08
012 A Charlotte Leedham-Hawkes 16/12/2004
176 A Edward Dance 17/12/03
128 A Sylvie Bull 17-12-04
163 A Sophie Bolton 21/12/94
110 A Elsa Williams 25/12/93
164 A Oliver Fisher 26/12/01
010 A Jack Faulkner 26/12/95

NOVEMBER

043 A Jessica Sherman 1/11/07
093 A Sophie Temple 2/11/2004
164 A Millie Fisher 2/11/07
027 A Catherine Carnochan 3/11/98
194 A Isabelle Lenton 5/11/08
114 A Mia Higgins 5/11/96
188 A Tallula Francis 9/11/99
095 A Alex Hart 12/11/06
172 A Elise Baker 13/11/00
168 A James Mackenzie 14/11/92
185 A Amber Godwin 25/11/96
034 A Harry Carlin 26/11/06
026 A Genevieve Padman 29/11/07
005 A Corey Bore/Taynton 29/11/96
171 A Digby Keable 30/11/06

DECEMBER

201 A Finley Woods 1/12/01
072 A Robert Johnson 2/12/99
234 A Shona Lambe 3/12/96
008 A Holly Warren 4/12/94
005 A James Bore/ Taynton 5/12/98
009 A Harry Codd 5/12/05
137 A Alfie Thompson 7/12/06

Harry Carry



Dr Shakilys'

Dr Shakily tinkered around mischievously. "Ow!", cried Harry "that hasn't been touched for years" he yelled, as his engine became dismantled, piece-by-piece. Tools

surrounded him- everything from spanners, to wrenches to oily rags. Piles of gungy gloop seeped out of his carburettor. "Eeechhhh", he moaned as Dr Shakily squeezed the excess gunge from inside of his tubes.

Harry felt sick, yucky and not very well. Crumble rattled his bonnet in sympathy. "Crikey, that's the least of your worries mate, he uttered. "Wait till the clanking starts", he giggled.

Harry pondered upon, what he considered to be his imminent destruction. *What an earth was happening to him?* was he going to pull through this, and how would he be after recovery?. He felt the engine ache- like a bad tooth ache as more and more pieces of metal were turned and twisted inside him. "How on earth am I going to get through this?" He thought, sadly.

One final blast of the pressure tool and Harry felt a sudden swoosh of cold air in his engine bay, .Dr Shakily adjusted his tools to clean round the loose metal filings inside. Clutching his power tool, dubiously, he stooped over Harry and peered inside. "Yep, that should do you", he stated, factually. "I'll be back in a while my fella, need to order your parts", he continued as he made tracks towards a large red phone, inside the office.

Both Ricky and Crumble squiggled their bonnets in anticipation.... "He'll be looking at that computer now, giggled Ricky. "Transmission section I reckon", he announced acknowledgingly. "Bet you'll be in that state for a while there", Crumble piped up!" We know! parts and postal, been there, waited for them.....take so long theses days", he tittered, annoyingly.

Harry considered his thoughts. "Shouldn't be too bad", he reckoned. *Dr Shakily knows his stuff" and at least I will be whirring again tin the not too distant future"*, he muttered, optimistically

Inside the lock up Harry noticed other mechanics fiddling with all sorts of things – "everything from poor starters to cosmetic over hauls", he noted, insecurely. There were pots of paint, suspension axels, brake shoes, gear sticks and other important spare fittings all sitting collectively for the men to use, and glistening from the tendrils of the bright sunshine as it gleamed into the lock up, through the large back window. Harry felt a warm sense of encouragement. As his windows caught the sunshine he wondered how Dad and the children were getting on.

"At least it's only a waiting game now", he thought. "Once the parts arrive I will be fixed up in no time, and back on the road, he whispered, quietly to himself.

"Better hope their all in stock, those parts", snapped Crumble, suddenly breaking through his thought patterns.

"I've been waiting for a rear windscreen for ages you know, none around that my owner can afford- waiting on the scrap yard to come good", he continued, - (knowing that his benefit would be gained from another models mis fortune).

"Thank you for the confidence vote", groaned Harry, "but it's hardly the same thing, your parts or mine", he mused, stropilly. "I am a vehicle of particular character, and my parts are available through specialist clubs as well as the normal contacts so - there should be no trouble there", He insisted.

"Your having a laugh aren't you mate", retorted Crumble. "You need a wake up call cause It's not the availability that causes the hold up, mate or the question over your future....", Surged Crumble... "it's all down to cost". "I've seen some beautiful cars waiting on parts from insurance jobs, and old Inspector Collector gets on the case before you can say 50 quid, to remove them to the scrap yard if the jobs' too dear" he continued, authoritively.

Ricky shivered in acknowledgment. "Its true", he warned Harry. "Crumbles' old mans' such a cheapskate, - won't pay for a new windscreen you know, - reckons it ai'nt worth while, more than the old boys' worth! he chortled, noticing Crumble becoming ever more sensitive to the situation.....

"You'll be alright though Harry, he continued, in his animated manner, - aint body work is it? that's the stuff that gets Inspector Collector really excited, makes money on each one of us he condemns you know, rotten busy body!, Ricky said angrily .

Harry considered the implications suspiciously. *Surely you can't put cost before commitment?*, he thought sadly, for all the cars that Inspector Collector merrily wrote off in the course of his duties. Many of those were loyal, regular workhorses like Crumble that just suffered some ill health, Harry worried.

"Trouble is, we live in a throw away society these days", shrugged Crumble. "To many modern cars dropping off the factory line, he rattled onpeople are to materialistic with their life styles "he warned..."the risk is real you know, we could all be down the scrap yard if he has his way said Crumble, depressively. Harry reflected quietly and thought of Rissler- he was exactly the type of modern vehicle Crumble was on about, fibre glassed and taking over the roads.