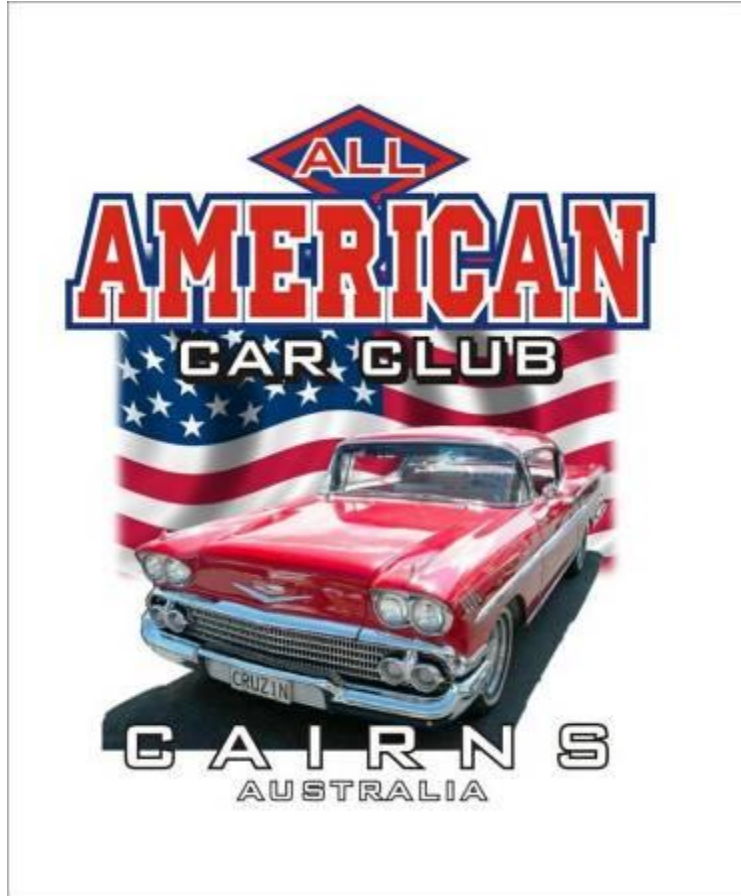


# CLUB TORQUE

All American Car Club of Cairns Newsletter



Inside this edition:

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Contributors: James Fullerton, Bruce Nancarrow, Caitlin Fullerton, Mike Bowman, Bob Aller

Issue #11 November 2021

<http://www.americancarclubcairns.com>

**Please address correspondence to:**

The Secretary

All American Car Club of Cairns (Inc.)

6 Ah Ching Close

Brinsmead QLD 4870

**Club meetings are held at Yorkeys**

**Knob Community Hall, Wattle**

**Street, on the last Sunday of every**

**month, commencing at 10.00am.**

**Membership Fees:** \$45.00

(Due each September)

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**Objects of the Club**

*To promote ownership and appreciation of American motor vehicles.*

*To promote and provide owners and admirers with car shows, car rallies and social events.*

**Note: Members are required to attend 3 meetings/events before eligible for Special Vehicle Registration and must repeat yearly to continue to qualify.**

Hi Members

The lunch run following our last meeting Speewah was quite successful with a reasonable turn up and good food as usual.



The 1966 Dodge Charger that new members Jamie and Miyuki have purchased has arrived and will be on the road shortly. It is a rare car in Australia and will be a stunner to see on the road.



The November meeting and Christmas party will be the last events for the year but remember that you can still organise short notice runs to use your vehicle on SIV rego when there are no club events planned. You need a starting point and time and a destination and if you do not use Facebook, give the details to a committee member to record.

The Cars & Coffee at Banjo's on the 13<sup>th</sup> was well attended, the food was great and there was plenty of parking and it looks like we will use the venue again.



Hope you can all make it the Christmas Party which will follow the next monthly meeting. The party will be at Grafton Hotel Edmonton with plenty of parking at the rear. If you have any friends, family or acquaintances you would like to invite, bring them along it should be a fun event. More details and a flyer can be found in last month's newsletter.

See you at the meeting November 28th. Bruce

# **All American Car Club of Cairns – Meeting Minutes 31 October 2021**

**Meeting Opened:** 10:10 am

**Attendees:** Per attendance register

**Apologies:** James & Amanda, Bob, Ross, Kel & Coral, Barry

**Visitors:** Dan (72 Mustang) & Bejae Aller (73 Pontiac)

**Acceptance of Minutes from previous meeting:** Moved Bob

Seconded Gordon

**Business arising from last meeting:** Keys to YKCC hall organised, although locks not yet changed.

- **Incoming correspondence:** Email from QHMC October agenda, September meeting minutes and correspondence; Cairns Regional Council regarding hall bookings and keys. Snail mail: Suncorp bank statement; QHMC Affiliation form to be completed and dues to be paid; membership renewal forms and cheques from Mal & Lynn Graham and Dave & Michelle Pell.
- **Outgoing correspondence:** Nil

## **Treasurers Report:**

- **Monies Incoming:** Membership fees
- **Monies Outgoing:** Key deposit \$65.00/\$50 cost of October raffle/purchase of club T Shirts

James queried payment of the Club's Public Liability insurance for the current year; no invoice received but a phone call to Gallaghers reveals they emailed it to the Club Secretary using an incorrect email address; Gallaghers will re-email to the President.

**Newsletter Editors Report:** It would be appreciated if people who received Club Profile forms could complete and return them to Caitlin. Members are welcome to submit photos or articles (including cars for sale. Etc.) - email to Caitlin at: [cfullo15@gmail.com](mailto:cfullo15@gmail.com).

**Event Co-ordinators Report:** Lunch run to Speewah Tavern following today's meeting. Xmas Lights Cruise being investigated (around 18 or 19 December); Xmas Party will be at the Grafton Hotel in Edmonton following the meeting on 28 November (Flyer in Newsletter). Full details on all planned events can be found later in the Newsletter, as well as on the Club's website and on Facebook. Members are welcome to contact Bob on [robertaller@gmail.com](mailto:robertaller@gmail.com) for suggestions.

**Acceptance of Reports:** **Mover:** Paula

**Second:** Gordon

**General Business:** 1. Applications for club membership: Bejae Aller – nominated by Bob/seconded by Paula. Jamie & Miyuki Thilthorpe – nominated by Bruce/seconded by Mike; both applications were endorsed by a show of hands. 2. Congratulations to Eddie on his 6 x 6 Chevrolet truck, Bob for his 58 Cadillac and Bruce for his Camaro – good to see new and old being brought out. 3. The President presented Chopper with a Certificate of Appreciation for supporting the Cairns Swap Meet in August. 4. Discussion on venue for Cars and Coffee: consider trialling a number of new venues, including having them in the north and south to suit members. Banjos in Edmonton will be the venue for 14 November (refer to Facebook). Suggested venues included Eat Street Cafe O'Brien Road, Smithfield; O'Shea's at Machans Beach; Ellis Beach; the Train Station at Freshwater. Bob has spoken to the owner of the Garradunga pub who advised he will put the Club on the mailing list for future events. A request to support a northside auto supplier (we assume Supercheap) was not possible.

**Next Meeting:** 28 November 2021 **FOLLOWED BY THE XMAS PARTY**

**Lotto:** See Paula (Distribution of dividends at Xmas party)

**T-Shirts & Caps:** See John

**Raffle:** Halloween theme chocolates and Scratchies

**Meeting Closed:** 10:40 am

**Raffle won by:** Eddie



## Remembrance Month



### THE ANZAC ON THE WALL

I wandered thru a country town, 'cos I had some time to spare, And went into an antique shop to see what was in there.

Old Bikes and pumps and kero lamps, but hidden by it all, A photo of a soldier boy – an Anzac on the Wall.

'The Anzac have a name?' I asked. The old man answered 'No'. The ones who could have told me mate, have passed on long ago.

The old man kept on talking and, according to his tale, The photo was unwanted junk bought from a clearance sale.

'I asked around', the old man said, 'but no-one knows his face, He's been on that wall twenty years... Deserves a better place.

For some-one must have loved him, so it seems a shame somehow. 'I nodded in agreement and then said, 'I'll take him now.'

My nameless digger's photo, well it was a sorry sight. A cracked glass pane and a broken frame - I had to make it right

To prise the photo from its frame I took care just in case. Cause only sticky paper held the cardboard back in place.

I peeled away the faded screed and much to my surprise, Two letters and a telegram appeared before my eyes

The first reveals my Anzac's name, and regiment of course, John Mathew Francis Stuart - of Australia's own Light Horse.

This letter written from the front... My interest now was keen. This note was dated August seventh 1917

'Dear Mum, I'm at Khalasa Springs not far from the Red Sea. They say it's in the Bible - looks like a Billabong to me.

'My Kathy wrote I'm in her prayers... she's still my bride to be, I just can't wait to see you both, you're all the world to me.

And Mum you'll soon meet Bluey, last month they shipped him out, I told him to call on you when he's up and about.'

'That bluey is a larrikin, and we all thought it funny. He lobbed a Turkish hand grenade into the CO's dunny.

I told you how he dragged me wounded, in from no man's land, He stopped the bleeding, closed the wound, with only his bare hand.'

'Then he copped it at the front from some stray shrapnel blast, It was my turn to drag him in and I thought he wouldn't last.

He woke up in hospital, and nearly lost his mind, cause out there on the battlefield he'd left one leg behind.'

'He's been in a bad way Mum, he knows he'll ride no more Like me he loves a horse's back, he was a champ before.

So Please Mum can you take him in, he's been like my own brother Raised in a Queensland orphanage he' s never known a mother.'

But struth, I miss Australia Mum, and in my mind each day I am a mountain cattleman on high plains far away.

I'm mustering white-faced cattle, with no camel's hump in sight And I waltz my Matilda by a campfire every night

I wonder who rides Billy, I heard the pub burnt down I'll always love you and please say hooroo to all in town'.

The second letter I could see, was in a lady's hand, An answer to her soldier son there in a foreign land.

Her copperplate was perfect, the pages neat and clean It bore the date, November 3rd 1917.

'T'was hard enough to lose your Dad, without you at the war I'd hoped you would be home by now - each day I miss you more'

'Your Kathy calls around a lot since you have been away To share with me her hopes and dreams about your wedding day.

And Bluey has arrived - and what a godsend he has been We talked and laughed for days about the things you've done and seen'

'He really is a comfort, and works hard around the farm, I read the same hope in his eyes that you won't come to harm.

McConnell's kids rode Billy, but suddenly that changed. We had a violent lightning storm, and it was really strange.'

'Last Wednesday, just on midnight, not a single cloud in sight, It raged for several minutes, it gave us all a fright.

It really spooked your Billy - and he screamed and bucked and reared, and then he rushed the sliprail fence, which by a foot he cleared'

'They brought him back next afternoon, but something's changed I fear, it's like the day you brought him home, for no one can get near.

Remember when you caught him with his black and flowing mane? Now Horse breakers fear the beast that only you can tame,'

'That's why we need you home son' - then the flow of ink went dry- This letter was unfinished, and I couldn't work out why.

Until I started reading, the letter number three, A yellow telegram delivered news of tragedy,

Her son killed in action - oh - what pain that must have been The same date as her letter - 3rd November 1917

This letter which was never sent, became then one of three She sealed behind the photo's face - the face she longed to see.

And John's home town's old timers - children when he went to war Would say no greater  
cattleman had left the town before.

They knew his widowed mother well - and with respect did tell How when she lost her only boy  
she lost her mind as well.

She could not face the awful truth, to strangers she would speak 'My Johnny's at the war you  
know, he's coming home next week.'

They all remembered Bluey he stayed on to the end. A younger man with wooden leg became  
her closest friend.

And he would go and find her when she wandered old and weak, and always softly say 'yes  
dear - John will be home next week.'

Then when she died Bluey moved on, to Queensland some did say. I tried to find out where he  
went, but don't know to this day.

And Kathy never wed - a lonely spinster some found odd. She wouldn't set foot in a church -  
she'd turned her back on God.

John's mother left no Will I learned on my detective trail. This explains my photo's journey, of  
that clearance sale.

So, I continued digging, cause I wanted to know more. I found John's name with thousands, in  
the records of the war.

His last ride proved his courage - a ride you will acclaim, The Light Horse Charge at Beersheba  
of everlasting fame.

That last day in October, back in 1917, At 4pm our brave boys fell - that sad fact I did glean.

That's when John's life was sacrificed, the record's crystal clear. But 4pm in Beersheba is  
midnight over here.....

So as John's gallant spirit rose to cross the great divide, Were lightning bolts back home, a  
signal from the other side?

Is that why Billy bolted and went racing as in pain? Because he'd never feel his master on his  
back again?

Was it coincidental? same time - same day - same date? Some proof of numerology, or just a  
quirk of fate?

I think it's more than that you know, as I've heard wiser men. Acknowledge there are many  
things that go beyond our ken

Where craggy peaks guard secrets 'neath dark skies torn asunder. Where hoof-beats are  
companions to the rolling waves of thunder



Where lightning cracks like 303's and ricochets again. Where howling moaning gusts of wind sound just like dying men.

Some Mountain cattlemen have sworn on lonely alpine track. They've glimpsed a huge black stallion - Light Horseman on his back.

Yes, Sceptics say, it's swirling clouds just forming apparitions. Oh no, my friend you can't dismiss all this as superstition.

The desert of Beersheba - or windswept Aussie range, John Stuart rides on forever there - Now I don't find that strange.

Now some gaze upon this photo, and they often question me And I tell them a small white lie, and say he's family.

'You must be proud of him.' they say - I tell them, one and all,

That's why he takes - the pride of place - my Anzac on the Wall.

By Jim Brown



# *Giggling Gertie's Gut Busters!*

## **Boy vs Barber**

A young boy enters a barber shop and the barber whispers to his customer, "This is the dumbest kid in the world. Watch while I prove it to you".

The barber puts a dollar in one hand and two 20 cent pieces in the other, then calls the boy over and asks, "Which do you want, son?"

The boy takes the 40 cents and leaves.

"What did I tell you?" said the barber. "That kid never learns!"

Later, when the customer leaves, he sees the same young boy coming out of the ice cream store.

"Hey, son! May I ask you a question? Why did you take the 40 cents instead of the dollar?"

The boy licked his cone and replied, "Because the day I take the dollar, the game is over!"

## **Disappearance of Old Words / Phrases.**

Murgatroyd ? When was the last time you heard the word Murgatroyd? Heavens to Murgatroyd! Lost Words from our youth. Words gone as surely as the buggy whip! Sad really!

How about a "whatchamacallit"?

The other day, a not so elderly (65) lady said something to her son about driving a "jalopy" and he looked at her quizzically and said what the heck is a jalopy? OMG (new phrase!), he had never heard of the word jalopy! She knew she was old but not that old.

Well, I hope you are "hunky dory" after you read this and chuckle.

Some old expressions that have become obsolete because of the inexorable march of time and technology. These phrases included "Don't touch that dial," "carbon copy," "You sound like a broken record" and "Hung out to dry."

Back in the olden days we had a lot of moxie. We tried to straighten up and fly right. Heavens to Betsy! Gee whillikers! Jumping Jehoshaphat! Holy moley! Peachy keen! We were living the Life of Riley and even a regular guy couldn't accuse us of being a knucklehead, a nincompoop or a pill. Not for all the tea in China!

Back in the olden days, life used to be swell but when was the last time anything was swell? Swell has gone the way of the D.A, the duckbill hairdo, penny loafers, poodle skirts, saddle shoes, and pedal pushers. Oh, my aching back. Kilroy was here but he isn't anymore.

We wake up from what surely has been just a short nap and before we can say, Well I'll be a monkey's uncle!/This is a fine kettle of fish! - we discover that the words we grew up with, the

words that seemed as omnipresent as oxygen, have vanished with scarcely a notice from our tongues, our pens, and our keyboards.

Poof, go the words of our youth, the words we've left behind. We blink and they're gone. Where have all those phrases gone?

Long gone: Pshaw, The milkman did it, Hey!, It's your nickel. Don't yank my chain. Knee high to a grasshopper. Fiddlesticks! I'll see you in the funny papers. Don't take any wooden nickels.

It turns out there are more of these lost words and expressions than Carter has liver pills. This can be disturbing stuff! We of a certain age have been blessed to live in changeful times. For a child each new word is like a shiny toy, a toy that has no age. We at the other end of the chronological arc have the fond memories there are words that once did not exist and there were words that once strutted their days upon the earthly stage and now are heard no more except in our collective memory. See ya later, alligator!

**A young doctor moved out to a small** community to replace a doctor who was retiring.

The older doctor suggested that the young one accompany him on his rounds, so the community could become familiar with the new doctor.

At the first house a woman complains, "I've been a little sick in my stomach." The older doctor says, "Well, you've probably been overdoing the fresh fruit. Why not cut back on the amount you've been eating and see if that does the trick?"

As they left, the younger man said, "You didn't even examine that woman? How'd you come to the diagnosis so quickly?"

"I didn't have to. You noticed I dropped my stethoscope on the floor in there? When I bent over to pick it up, I noticed a half dozen banana peels in the waste bin. That was probably what was making her sick."

The younger doctor said "Pretty clever. If you don't mind, I think I'll try that at the next house."

Arriving at the next house, they spent several minutes talking with a younger woman. She said that she just didn't have the energy she once did and said, "I'm feeling terribly run down lately."

"You've probably been doing too much for the Church," the younger doctor told her. "Perhaps you should cut back a bit and see if that helps."

As they left, the elder doctor said, "I know that woman well. Your diagnosis is almost certainly correct, she's very active in the church, but how did you arrive at it?"

"I did what you did at the last house. I dropped my stethoscope and when I bent down to retrieve it, I noticed the vicar under the bed."

### Three golfing partners died in a car wreck and went to heaven...

Upon arrival, they discover the most beautiful golf course they have ever seen. St. Peter tells them that they are all welcome to play the course, but he cautions them that there is only one rule: "Don't hit the ducks during your first three months here."

The men all have blank expressions, and finally one of them asks, "The ducks? "

"Yes." St. Peter replies, "There are thousands of ducks walking around the course, and if one gets hit, he quacks, then the one next to him quacks and soon they're all quacking to beat the band. It really breaks the tranquillity all over heaven, and if you hit one of the ducks, you'll be punished. Otherwise, everything is yours to enjoy".

Upon entering the course, the men noted that there were indeed large numbers of ducks everywhere. Within fifteen minutes, one of the guys hit a duck. The duck quacks, the one next to it quacked and soon here was a deafening roar of duck quacks.

St. Peter walked up with an extremely homely woman in tow and asks, "Who hit the duck?"

The guy who had done it admitted, "I did". St. Peter immediately pulled out a pair of handcuffs and cuffed the man's right hand to the homely woman's left hand. "I told you not to hit the ducks," he said, "you'll be handcuffed together for eternity."

The other two men were very cautious not to hit any ducks, but a couple of weeks later, one of them accidentally did. The quacks were as deafening as before, and within minutes St. Peter walked up with an even uglier woman.

He cuffed the man's right hand to the homely woman's left hand.

"I told you not to hit the ducks," he said; "Now you'll be handcuffed together for eternity. "

The third man was extremely careful. Some days he wouldn't even play for fear of even nudging a duck. After three months, he still hadn't hit a duck.

St. Peter walked up to the man at the end of the three months, and had with him a knock-out, gorgeous woman - the most beautiful woman the man had ever seen. St. Peter smiled at the man and then, without a word, handcuffed him to the beautiful woman and walked off.

The man, knowing that he would be handcuffed to this woman for eternity let out a contented sigh and said aloud, "I wonder what I did to deserve this? "

The woman responds, "I don't know about you, but I hit a duck."--



# CLUB PROFILE: Bruce Nancarrow

1. What are 3 interesting facts about you? **I have been married to the same woman for 50 years. I collect glass paperweights. I was Mr Bank Manager on Thursday Island.**
2. Where is the most interesting place you have been to? **Henry Ford Museum in Detroit**
3. First Car? **Morris Mini 4 Door**
4. What is your most unusual talent? **I make a mean waffle with maple syrup & bacon**
5. Any fears? **Taphophobia**
6. What is your spirit animal and why? **The bear because it is touch with the earth and the cycles of Nature. That is what the internet quiz tells me.**
7. Where do you want to travel when the world reopens? **Maybe NZ to the beach hop at Whangamata NZ.**
8. Favourite Car Model? **1969 Pontiac Trans Am**
9. Which celebrity chef would you most like to cook for you? **None. Helen is an excellent cook & Knows what I like.**
10. Any hobbies? **Collect glass/uranium/paperweights, fishing, skip raiding, op shopping, tinkering With cars, taking photos and garage sales.**







# Christmas Party!



**Where:** The Grafton Hotel,  
Edmonton

**When:** Sunday 28 November.

**What:** Lunch & drinks to celebrate Christmas. We'll hand out the presents Santa has left, and have a jolly time.

**Food & How Much:** Club will provide some welcome platters & then you order & pay for your meal from the menu.

**Drinks:** Should be cold and at bar prices.

**Bring:** A Secret Santa for an anonymous adult the same gender as you to a maximum value of \$10. Please don't bring gifts for the wrong gender.

**Parking:** Yes, out the front or back of hotel.

**Parents:** Bring a present for your own kids.

**RSVP:** Numbers will be required by November 24th for catering and seating purposes. You can RSVP to any committee member.

If you tell us you are coming & change your mind, please let us know. It's only courteous that we keep the venue updated with expected numbers.

# Christmas pudding



## 21 Ingredients:

Melted butter, to grease, 100g sultanas, 100g raisins, 100g dried pitted dates, chopped  
100g dried whole dessert figs, chopped, 50g dried apricots, chopped, 50g glace cherries, chopped  
50g mixed glace fruits chopped, 125ml (1/2 cup) brandy, 125g butter, softened  
155g (3/4 cup, firmly packed) brown sugar, 60ml (1/4 cup) golden syrup, 2 eggs  
125g good quality dark cooking chocolate, melted, 160g (1/2 cup) canned pie apple  
75g (1/2 cup) plain flour, sifted, 55g (3/4 cup) fresh breadcrumbs (made from day-old bread)  
1/2 tsp ground cinnamon, 1/2 tsp ground nutmeg, 1/2 tsp allspice, 3 tbsp brandy, extra, to serve

## Method:

### Step 1

Brush a 1L (4-cup) capacity heatproof, microwave-safe pudding basin with melted butter to lightly grease.

### Step 2

Combine the sultanas, raisins, dates, figs, apricots, cherries and glace fruit in a glass or ceramic bowl. Place brandy in a heatproof, microwave-safe jug. Cover with plastic wrap and heat on High/800watts/100% for 1-2 minutes or until hot. Pour brandy over fruit mixture and stir to combine. Cover with plastic wrap and set aside, stirring occasionally, for 30 minutes to macerate.

### Step 3

Use an electric beater to beat the butter, sugar and golden syrup in a large bowl until thick and pale. Add the eggs, 1 at a time, beating well after each addition. Add the melted chocolate and fruit mixture, and stir until well combined. Add the apple, flour, breadcrumbs, cinnamon, nutmeg and allspice, and stir until well combined.

### Step 4

Spoon the mixture into the prepared basin. Cover with 2 layers of baking paper. Tie unwaxed white kitchen string under the rim of the basin to secure. Cook on Defrost/350watts/30% for 20-30 minutes or until a skewer inserted into the centre of the pudding comes out clean. Drizzle with extra brandy and set aside for 15 minutes. Turn pudding onto a plate and cut into slices to serve.



**THE typical Aussie Christmas Trifle! It's got rolled jam sponge cake, it's got rum or port, it's got jelly, it's got custard, whipped cream, canned fruit, fresh fruit, it's got the lot!**

# EVENTS CALENDAR

## Upcoming Events:

SUN 28TH NOV MONTHLY MEETING TO BE HELD AT COMMUNITY HALL YORKEYS KNOB, CNR WATTLE & CUNNINGHAM STs AT 10:00am. CHRISTMAS PARTY AFTER MEETING

SUN NOV 28TH CAR CLUB CHRISTMAS PARTY AT THE GRAFTON HOTEL EDONTON STRAIGHT AFTER THE MEETING. NUMBERS REQUIRED BY 24TH OF NOVEMBER. SECRET SANTA \$10 PRESENT BUY FOR YOUR OWN GENDER. MEMBERS WITH KIDS BUY OWN PRESENTS FOR THEM. SEE FLYER IN NEWSLETTER

SUN DEC 12<sup>TH</sup> CARS & COFFEE, CAFFEINE & GASOLINE FROM 8AM ONWARDS AT ELLIS BEACH BAR & GRILL 🍷🍷🍷🍷🍷🍷

SAT OR SUN DEC 18<sup>TH</sup> or 19<sup>TH</sup> CHRISTMAS LIGHTS CRUISE. TBA

**SUN 26TH DEC THERE IS NO MONTHLY MEETING IN DECEMBER**

## DATE CLAIMERS

NOVEMBER 28TH 2021 CLUB CHRISTMAS PARTY

DECEMBER 18/19TH 2021? CHRISTMAS LIGHTS CRUISE

MARCH 20TH 2022 PADDY POWER MEMORIAL CRUISE

APRIL 16TH 2022? TOP OF THE STATE SWAP MEET & CAR BIKE SHOW

JUNE 6TH – 8TH 2022 - CHARTERS TOWERS CAR SHOW AND SWAP MEET

JUNE 19<sup>TH</sup> – 21<sup>ST</sup> 2022? - KURRIMINE BCH WEEKEND WITH TOWNSVILLE

JUNE 13TH 2022? – CAR & BIKE SWAP MEET & SHOW. ATHERTON HIGH SCHOOL

JUNE 28TH 2020 SPORTS DAY. LAST SUNDAY IN JUNE

JULY 4TH - AMERICAN INDEPENDENCE DAY CRUISE

JULY 19TH TO 21ST 2022? INGHAM AUTO FEST

AUGUST 14TH 2022 CAIRNS SWAP MEET & CAR, BIKE & TRUCK SHOW

AUGUST 25th 2022 INNISFAIL CAR SHOW

SEPTEMBER 12TH 2022 AACCC 25<sup>TH</sup> BIRTHDAY

SEPTEMBER 25TH 2022 ALL AMERICAN CAR CLUB AGM

SEPTEMBER 25TH 2022 CYCLONES SHOW N SHINE. TOWNSVILLE STRAND PARK?

AT ANY STAGE ON THE DAY OF A RUN IF THE WEATHER LOOKS DOUBTFUL, PLEASE CONTACT [BOB 0417 795 943](tel:0417795943)



2021 Gleam Machine: Paula Partington.



If undeliverable please return to 6 Ah Ching Close, Brinsmead, QLD 4870