



# Cat's Tales

Newsletter of the

**Jaguar Drivers' Club of Queensland Inc.  
Sunshine Coast Register.**

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## What's Been Happening

Saint Patrick's Day March 18th 2018

So, you didn't make the St Patrick's event directed by Marg and Joe Day. I checked and couldn't see any religious impediment requiring a no-show apology. This presented a stressful situation. We have chosen to own sporting conveyances with or without roofs over our largely balding pates. The quintessential joy is to show off same and enjoy the company of similarly persuaded club members on well organised events. So, I don't get it. Marg and Joe really have the smarts though and your place may well have been taken by somebody from, not one but two invited clubs. Those extrovert souls from the Morgan club together with the Austin Healey owners club of Queensland, swelled JDCQ numbers on the day to twenty-seven cars conveying fifty-five occupants on this splendid adventure.

You might notice that I haven't used the word "run" in describing the happenings on St Patrick's Day. That's because this wasn't just a run.

This was an event likened to a three-ring circus coming to town. Joe Day was the ringmaster, Marg Day was the



power behind the scenes. She co-ordinated the attendees and publicised the details expertly and effectively as evidenced by the



number of attendees. In addition, the organization of the lunch venue parking, which together with the new owner,

included the provision of covered areas for roofless cars, was a logistical wonder to behold. We are talking twenty-seven loved and, in some cases, large vehicles here! The piece de resistance however, was her insistence on pre-ordered meals, all of which were delectable we are told. This strategy was a masterstroke ensuring that there was no confusion or delay in the smooth and accurate delivery of attendee's chosen fare.

Aussie World, which must be the most used venue for car clubs in the south-east corner, was host to the start of this tri-club extravaganza. Every motoring enthusiast, driving along the highway, including those who haven't come out of the closet yet, can't help but know that the "whatever" club is there for some reason on the day. I wonder, just how many new members have been garnered by drive-by enquiries?



*There was much wearing of the green*

*Our very own Irish faerie, Holly*



According to the briefing, the plan was to organize drivers into two groups to minimize frustration amongst other road users. Maybe not everybody heard those words as the plan wasn't executed. That's a pity as there is a safety element to the initiative as well.

There were thirty-five lines of instruction on the run sheet. Each was not only detailed as to distance and direction of deviation but elapsed and cumulative time as well. Such detail bears further evidence of the planning that has gone into this event. Furthermore, I didn't hear a murmur of dissent as to any inaccuracies. Take out your mental green marking pen and give a big tick on the ledger to Marg and Joe for a win there too.

There were some bloody good roads to be enjoyed. Some big horsepower bitumen like Tunnel Ridge road...always an excuse for clearing the carburettors' throats whilst giving your pacemaker a workout at the same time. Then the Mount Mellum roads, both upper and lower, that are often a part of the Day's repertoire. On this occasion the experience was most ethereal, as we passed through the drifting mist. Tiny droplets glistened on the waxed bonnets to remind us of the moment as we climbed ever higher watching the car in front disappearing, only to re-emerge a second later. Peachester and Commissioners Flat roads give a good excuse to engage top gear and reflect that travelling in the company of some special cars on good roads means that life is not all bad. And then there was Postman's Track. We can't say that Joe didn't make mention of this section in his briefing. He even went as far, as to describe the diagonal approach one needed to traverse said road. No, road is not the appropriate term here. As a child, do you remember the bumpy slides in the park? How about the discomfort associated with a few goes? So, hold that memory and imagine riding down the slide in your billy-cart. Roughly speaking that was about the scale of the terrain. Now mix in the wafting aroma of brake pads and overheating motors as the drivers of two- tonne behemoths struggle to keep the beast's nether parts from becoming artefacts on the roadside. I didn't hear from the drivers of the lighter Morgans or Healeys, but some of the Jags, us included, were doing it hard. We were rewarded for our perseverance however, with a delightful contrast, being the sweeping expanses of the Maleny-Kenilworth road, which encouraged full use of the capabilities of one's sporting car.

Tranquil Park was the lunch destination and the end of the driving part of the day. A Jaguar XJS was the only victim of mechanical gremlins with Corrie & Brian Parkinson and their French exchange student going home in the tow truck. We understand that alternator failure



*The view from Tranquil Park, shortly after arrival*



*And then.....*



*And finally!*



Immediately upon seating, after purchasing appropriate libation, was the Irish joke session. Keven Duddy, an invitee, was nominated for judging the submissions. A few used their memory, some had notes, while others relied on calling up Mr Google on various devices.





A raffle being run concurrently resulted in a flurry of attendees to the goodies table with some hard choices being made as to rewards.

Carmel Fulton from Pacific Jaguar was on hand. We thoroughly enjoy Carmel's attendance at these events, both for her engaging personality and great support of our club with donations of really good Jag merchandise.

It was fully 2:45pm when the word "home" started to feature in conversations around the three long tables. Spouses, deeply engaged in conversation, took a while to get the hint. Notwithstanding patrons were soon saying their goodbyes, leaving in groups to see if the seat belt needed post lunch adjustment.

Thanks for reading.



*Charlie Provis*

*Catching up before the run*



*At Tranquil Park*



### ***And the Winner was.....***

And the winner of the Irish Joke competition was Sandy Provis.



Paddy was walking down the street, when around the corner came the local priest.

“ Oh Paddy, I haven’t seen you at the holy hour for some time?”

“Oh Father, how can I go into the house of the Lord looking like this, my clothes are in tatters?”

“Well Paddy, come around to the presbytery after the evening service and we will have a chat and a drink.”

Now Paddy is a great Irish ale drinker and jumps at the opportunity. That evening the priest ushers Paddy into the parlour, goes over to the cocktail cabinet, retrieving two liqueur glasses and a bottle of Benedictine. He pours two glasses, handing one to Paddy who looks at him with amazement, tossing down the contents in one gulp.

After a time the priest says “Would you be caring after another Paddy?”

“Aye, that I would , Father”

The priest pours another, which Paddy consumes in the same manner as the first.

The priest, looking concerned says,” Paddy I need to explain something to you, Benedictine is a fine liqueur which has been made by the monks in the Swiss alps for hundreds of years.”

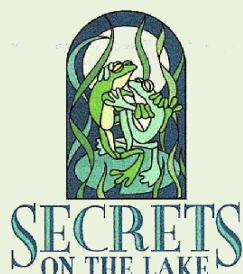
“Aye Father”, exclaimed Paddy while nodding his head. “I knew some good Catholic made that magnificent drink, but some *protestant bastard* made the bloody glasses!”



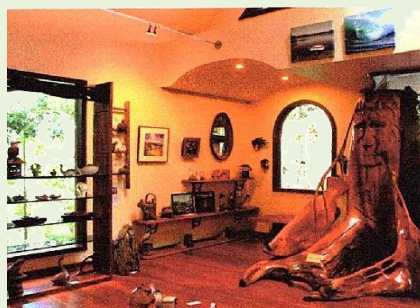
## What's Coming Up.....

12<sup>th</sup>-20<sup>th</sup> April: Jaguar Nationals and After Rally in Adelaide

18<sup>th</sup> April: Club Run. (John and Debbie Herbert) see below.



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**PRELIMINARY NOTICE** - April event **Wednesday 18<sup>th</sup> April**  
Meet at Maroochydore Botanical Gardens 10am for Morning  
Tea/Coffee (BYO)  
Depart for Lunch at "SECRETS ON THE LAKE" Montville

20 May - Morning tea and lunch at members' homes (Ian & Vicki and Tony Herald)

8-10<sup>th</sup> June- Bunya Mountains Historical + weekend. This is a Brisbane Chapter event, organized by Phil Sperry and Ruth Bodey but it is starting in Kilcoy. A few Sunshine Coast Chapter members are already booked to go on what looks like a great weekend away. Check the JDCQ website, refer to Secretary Marg's email or email [phil.ruthb@gmail.com](mailto:phil.ruthb@gmail.com)

17 Jun - Stu & Wendy's Mystery Run

14<sup>th</sup> July- Bastille Day Run. Advanced Notice that there is a Saturday Run in July- you really do have to celebrate Bastille Day on the right day! No prizes for guessing that the theme is "Things French" but there will be prizes for getting with the theme so this gives plenty of time for planning.