



Club Officers

President 774-284-1212

Peter Sturtevant

healeybn4@comcast.net

Vice President

Bob Britton 603-381-3158

healeybj7@hotmail.com

Secretary

Cindy Sturtevant 508-667-5118

cindysturtevant@comcast.net

Treasurer & Membership

Don Paye 413-625-6568

dpaye@crocker.com

Newsletter Editor

Carole Paye 413-625-6568

dpaye@crocker.com

Web site

Deb Katz · 860-436-9473

DLKATZ_99@hotmail.com

Regalia

Bob Bender 413-684-3934

Rbender1@berkshire.rr.com

Delegate

Steve Bell 508-947-6499

scbell1@comcast.net

Area Coordinators

Eastern CT

Jim Smith 860-267-4325

ecsmith@comcast.net

Western CT

Bob/Judy Finucane 203-426-3770

Rfinucane@aol.com

VT

Bill/Debbie Berg 802-442-2777

jmdberg@comcast.net

NH

Bob/Jill Abbott 603-433-9544

healeybj7@aol.com

Western MA

Bob/Betty Bender 413-684-3934

Rbender1@berkshire.rr.com

Eastern MA/RI

Steve Bell 508-947-6499

scbell1@comcast.net

Maine

James Lea 207-236-3632

clocks@midcoast.com

New York

Dennis Broughel 518-663-8879

brougheldp@gmail.com

Healey Exhaust Notes

*The official newsletter of the New England Region
of the Austin-Healey Club of America*

Serving the following areas -

NY, CT, MA, RI, VT, NH, ME & Northern NJ

AHCA NE November 2012 President's letter

Cindy and I have had an excellent fall Healey driving season. We have used our 100 and the recently restored Project Lucas Sprite the most this fall. Our Leaf Green Sprite has a new interior fitted, a recently restored engine compartment and the nice exterior paint from 07 which makes it look sharp. I recently picked up our 100 (the "Coalition") from the Larz Anderson museum where she has been on display since May in the "Britain Can Make It" exhibit. The 100 was also used as the background in a photograph of an attractive LaSalle College fashion student who was modeling a Peggy Page cotton day dress for a new hardcopy book from the exhibit.

One of the great driving events which we had to opportunity to attend was the southern NH Fall Foliage tour hosted by Linda Hakala and Bob Britton. The morning started with the coldest temperatures below freezing of the season. The sun was bright and sky very blue despite the cold temps. The guests all convened back at Bob's home in Hancock, NH for an excellent cookout.



Last Saturday, Cindy and I took the Coalition and Project Lucas to a local kids day event at Mansfield Airport. We allowed hundreds of kids and their parents to sit in our cars, to pose for pictures and to give them a chance to hear a Healey "sing". I handed out AHCA applications to any of the interested parents or grand parents in hopes of recruiting for new members. The event raised \$3800 for local charities.

This fall, continues to very active with club members buying and selling Healey's. I think buying or selling your car within the AHCA membership is a great way to maximize your results. You are welcome to use our newsletter or website to promote your purchase or sale. I am still in search of a nicely restored BJ7. I follow eBay, Hemmings, Club Magazines, and Bring A Trailer searching for the right car. My preference is Healey Blue.

Our Holiday party will be Saturday evening December 8th at a new venue is centrally located Sturbridge, MA. I have confirmation from the North Pole, that Santa will be joining us again this year! Make your reservations by Monday, Nov.26.(see next page for details)

Happy Healey Holidays,
Pete Sturtevant

AHCA New England Holiday Party

When: *Saturday, December 8, 2012 6:00PM*

Where: *Publick House Inn & Lodge (3 minutes from the Mass Pike)*

On the Common (Route 131) Sturbridge, MA

*From the Mass Pike take exit 9 (ramp 3-B which bears into Rt 20 West.) At the
1st set of lights, turn left onto Rt 131.*

Go up over the hill and through the next set of lights.

Publick House is immediately on the right. We are in "Crafts Hall".

There will be a planning meeting from 5:00 to 6:00 in a conference room.

Don't forget a \$10 gift if you wish to participate in the Yankee Swap. Santa will be glad that you want to join in.

Fresh Fruit with Mango Sorbet

Caesar Salad with Herb Croutons and Parmesan Cheese

Entrée choices

Herb Roasted Baked Stuffed Chicken w/ Corn Bread Sausage

Cranberry Stuffing

At \$27/person

OR

Roast Prime Rib of Beef au Jus

At \$38/person

Warm Deep Dish Apple Pie w/ Vanilla Ice Cream

Freshly Brewed Regular & Decaffeinated Coffee And assorted Hot Teas

Dinner prices include all taxes and tip

Each person will receive a \$5 coupon to be used at the bar

**The motel at the Publick House has rooms with 2 double beds for
\$99 per night plus tax. Price includes a continental breakfast...**

Full breakfast selections are available in their main dining room

Be sure to mention the "Holiday Package"!!

Rooms in the Inn are more expensive

Crafts Hall normally can accommodate 50 people.

Please register with your dinner choice and send your check to

AHC of NE % Carole Paye 24 Conway Rd. Shelburne Falls, MA 01370

on or before *MONDAY, November 26, 2012*

Club renewals should be arriving soon. Please renew ASAP to guarantee that your name will appear in the 2013 membership book...Use the form that you receive and send it along with your check to AHC of NE to:

Don Paye 24 Conway Rd. Shelburne Falls, MA 01370

AHCA New England club trailer

After many years, of members schlepping club equipment to events all across the region, in their own vehicles, we have a club owned enclosed trailer. This excellent condition, 6 x 10, five year old trailer, with brand new wheels and tires, has been purchased recently.

The trailer has been decaled on three sides with the Austin Healey Wings and website for appropriate free advertising. Dom Falconeiri and Dunlop Tire band of volunteers; will rack out the inside of the trailer for our tents, tables, timing gear, helmets, pylons, and boxes for regalia. The wedge trailer has a two inch ball and tracks very well behind a medium size car or truck. Now all club equipment will be stored in one location, and can be used by members, as needed. Look for our new club trailer, at events in 2013.



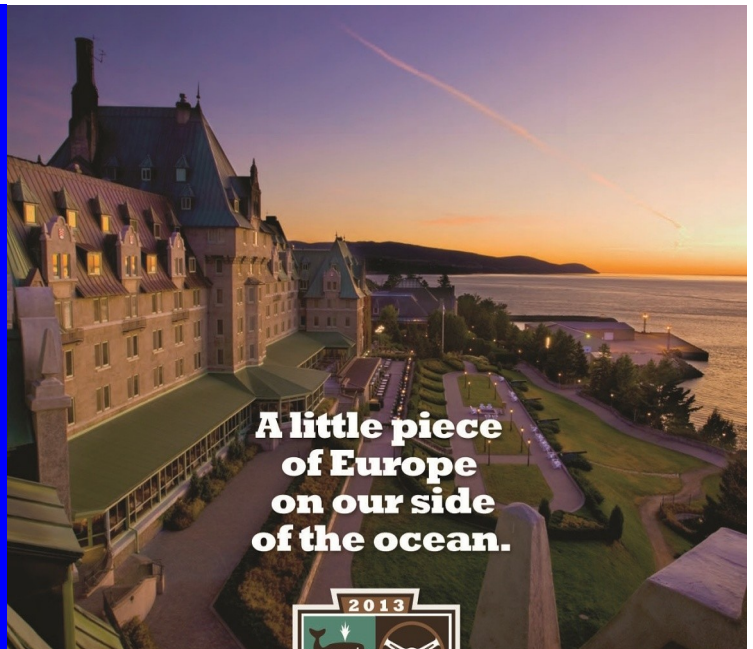
Repair, Restoration, Winter Storage

Winter is just around the corner and many people are thinking about putting their cars away for the season. At British Car R and R we offer a complete fall service program and there is still some space left for winter storage.

Our storage area is a concrete floored area with sprinklers and an alarm system. The building is active so critters are never a problem and we can keep your battery on trickle charge if you wish. Cars stored with us will be ready to go in the spring when you're ready to start driving again.

Call to inquire about prices and the remaining spaces.

Call Bob at 603-425-3333 or Dave at 508-577-0077



Conclave Charlevoix 2013

Charlevoix, Québec, Canada

June 23rd-28th, 2013

Hosted by the Québec Austin-Healey Club www.conclavecharlevoix.org

The general consensus for the problem was the angle drive on the transmission!!!

We had just driven over 4 hours to the AHC of New England Summit Meet in Jackson, NH. No problems, our recently finished BJ8 just "purred" right along. However, the next morning, as we were leaving for a tour of the John Muir Auto Museum, I noticed the speedometer was not working. At various times, I inquired of my fellow Healey members as to the problem.

As stated previously, they almost all said "it is the angle drive"

Knowing the tachometer readings in 4th overdrive, I was able to navigate without worrying about excessive speed! On the drive home, we just went with the flow of traffic.

The first thing I did at home, was blocked the BJ8 up and crawled under to see what I could do from underneath. Nothing!! I then went to the shop that did the final upholstery and asked what was involved in exposing the fiberglass transmission cover. The cover had to be removed to get at the angle drive. He said it was a major job and he did not really want dislodge all his fantastic work and pull the carpeting up and all that was connected to the transmission cover. What to do?

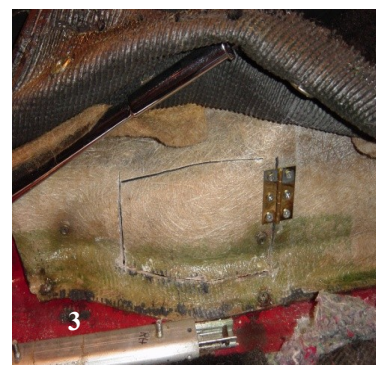
I put the car in my shop and finally decided I could get at the angle drive in another way. Looking at my extra BJ8 transmission and at the fiberglass cover I had stored on the second floor, I got an idea. I measured where the angle drive was on the transmission and transposed these measurements to the fiberglass cover. (see pix 1 & 2). I could make an opening large enough in the fiberglass cover to manipulate removing the angle drive.

I removed the passenger seat and carefully pulled back the carpeting to expose the fiberglass cover. (pix 3). I doubled checked my measurements and outlined my intended cuts. I used an air driven cut off wheel and finished the corner cuts with a thin blade hand held saber saw. I previously marked where I wanted to have a hinge. It worked beautifully. (pix 4). There was the angle drive!!! Removing the speedometer cable and the removing the angle drive was no trouble. Just as everybody informed me the metal angle drive transmission insert was missing (pix 5). With a pair of tweezers, I was able to pull the broken part out of the transmission. That part went real easy.

I replaced the angle drive, with an extra I had, and put the cut-out in place (pix 6).

Before I continued on, it was time for a test drive! I got a response on the speedometer dial going out our driveway!! On the road it was working again. Then returned to the shop and put everything back together (pix 7). Now that I have an easy access door on the transmission cover, I hopefully will not have to do that again. Happy Healeying.

Leonard Bach SummitM9@aol.com



For Sale

Tonneau cover fits BJ7 & BJ8

Black Vinyl. Brand new, never fitted on a car with all snaps and fasteners... still in the box from Moss.

Price in current Moss cat., part # 021-539 is \$424.95 plus shipping.

Price: \$350.00 includes shipping. Call Bruce @ 508-272-6565

Wanted BJ7

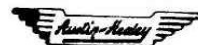
Committed buyer for an Austin Healey BJ7! I prefer a recently fully restored excellent driver, but will consider a restoration project, for the right price.

Please call Pete Sturtevant 774 284 1212, or e-mail to healeybn4@comcast.net

SCCA & VSCCA PREPARATION

MOTORSPORT SERVICES

715 BOSTON POST RD.
WESTBROOK, CT 06498



T. L. C. FOR YOUR "VINTAGE CAR"
MAINT. & REPAIRS TO TOTAL RESTORATION

OWNER: A. J. STATTS III

(860) 399-4905
(860) 526-4256

Speeding ticket to paradise!

The Gods were smiling down on New England that Saturday morning. Elliot and I had been looking forward to the Austin Healey Club's Fall Foliage Rally through southwestern New Hampshire. October had been a wet and dreary one so far. The forecast called for bright sunshine but there was a catch...it was expected to be unseasonably cold.

Elliot and I are new to the British car scene. We have only had the car for a year and it has certainly been a colorful one. Needless to say (considering my audience) the car has had a few "issues" over that short period of time. A fuel pump failure, overheating, master cylinder failure to name just a few. It has been a learning experience and a leap of faith to trust the old girl but Elliot was confident (me, not so much) that she would not let us down this time. I was concerned about the cold and how it would affect the car (not to mention, me) but as most of you know...these beautiful quirky cars and the people that love them, can handle cold.

I dust off the car as Elliot pumps the gas, pulls out the choke and starts her up...restarts her, and restarts her yet again. It's like CPR...keep pumping until she finally sputters to life. She continues to spit, spat, chug and oscillate in neutral. I adjust the side mirrors per Elliot's careful instructions, "a little to the left, up, down, in...perfect". Of course this is an effort in futility as they never stay in place once we hit the road.

We back out of the garage (top up of course) and pull out of our driveway. I fiddle with my seatbelt (several times of course); plug in the GPS, type in the rendezvous address of the Milford DMV. We snap, crackle and pop all the way to the stop sign at the end of our road. The rhythm of the engine changes from what is best described as a bad drum solo to the purring of a kitten. I sigh in relief and Elliot's face relaxes. I look at Elliot and say "This is gonna be a fun day".

Once in Milford it was easy to spot the DMV. Several sun-kissed British beauties were already there, parked side by side like a mini car show. We had to stop for gas and coffee before joining the rest of the group. We pull into the DMV and park along side the others. We get out and the top goes down.

The day was glorious. The crisp autumn air, visible with every breath was a sign of the winter's inevitable return but the sun felt warm on my face.

After several introductions and talking to a few of the other bundled up co-pilots, Bob and Linda get everyone's attention. We are given two options of drives; we could join the driving tour or participate in the rally. I'm always up for a challenge so we decide on the rally. Of course when it's our turn to go we immediately go the wrong way, we turn around only to realize that we were going the right way in the first place so we turn around again. In all the confusion I managed to miss the first two clues on the rally sheet.

I would be lying if I said the drive was beautiful because I didn't see much of it. I was so set on finding clues and giving directions (sometimes wrong directions) that I completely missed the beauty of the drive. We passed a few of the other drivers only to realize that they too were as lost as us.

I thought I'd be cold, but I wasn't. I thought I'd get frustrated but I didn't. I was having a blast! Even with the unexpected "detours" which caused us to miss even more clues, we managed to laugh and even hold hands. My neck started to ache from cranking it left to right in order to find the clues, but it was so worth it.

After many twists and turns and deciphering the secret code (aka missing directions and mile markers that were off a decimal point) we decided it was best to pull over and plug 17 Bittersweet Lane into the GPS. We were only about 6 miles from our destination. My stomach was growling thinking about lunch. Elliot pulled back onto Rt 137, about less than 1/2 a mile out we hear "bloop bloop". I'll spare the expletives but you get the idea. We have been pulled over by one of Hancock's finest...and oh SH** it's a girl cop. I knew Elliot wouldn't be getting out of this one.

Elliot handed her his license and registration and pleaded his case. Apparently he was going 52 in a 35 (who knew). He explained that we were part of a rally, yada, yada, yada. She was not too impressed because her retort was "yeah, we get a lot of rallies through here, enjoy your day and drive safe!" The ticket was only for \$113, but Elliot knew what this piece of paper would do to the cost of our insurance. Did I mention this is his third speeding ticket in less than a year (but I digress).

Of course while we were pulled over a few of our Healey comrades drove by.

5 miles later we arrive at Linda and Bob's. The home sits in a picture perfect setting. There is a red bathtub Porsche parked in the driveway. Warm apple cider was calling my name from a crock pot in the kitchen. The large room by the deck is encased in floor to ceiling windows. The leaves on the trees that wrap around the house were draped in bright autumn colors of gold, orange and red, ah Paradise!

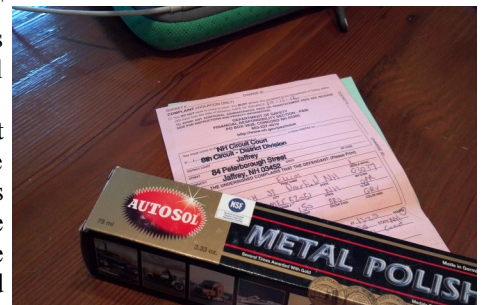
After a great lunch of grilled steak and chicken (and by the way the BEST pasta salad I have ever had) we were asked to gather in the family room. Bob was about to present the prizes for the rally questions. Elliot and I got 3rd place! A 75ml tube of Autosol metal polish, I was elated! I have never won anything.

Shortly after the prizes and official "club talk", most of us had to leave to beat the setting sun. Elliot and I decided to keep the top down to enjoy what will likely be

our last drive in the Healey this year. Of course the ticket could've been a real downer, and I'm sure paying the ticket and the increased insurance fees will hurt...but our \$113 tube of metal polish, at least to me, is priceless.

I had only attended one other event with the club so I was definitely a new comer. In spite of this, everybody made me feel welcome. Getting that ticket was certainly a way to break the ice and have a good laugh.

Elliot and I rarely get to spend time together so this event was just what we needed to reconnect and feel like part of something special.



The Monadnock Tour by Bill Beyer

Saturday morning finally arrived. Hoping for good weather, it turned out to be one of the most beautiful days this Fall. Albeit somewhat chilly, it was still "Top Down" weather. After a rendezvous at the Loosigian's in Chelmsford, a Sprite, a BN2, a BN6, a BJ8 and a BJ9 started out for the run up to the DMV parking lot in Milton, NH. to meet with the rest of the group. Needless to say, we were the last to arrive and it did not go unnoticed. If you've ever driven behind a BN2 that has right hand steering, it can be slightly unnerving. The person you think is driving is casually looking around at all the scenery and not paying attention to the road.

The parking lot was quite full. Most tops were down revealing a very interesting, if not frightening array of cold weather driving outfits. Under Bob and Linda's direction half the group headed out for the pre planned Tour of the countryside. The rest of us opted for the Road Rally, having specific directions and locations of objectives that had to be identified. A time delay was mandatory between each car's departure in order to insure no one could follow another. Although the intentions were good, it didn't take long to find company. One, two, no, three Healeys just passed us going in the opposite direction. We must be lost. No, they must be lost. Who's lost? I don't know!

The Road Rally was great. The roads and scenery were so enjoyable; it was a challenge to concentrate on the assigned objectives. Finally we all met back at Bob and Linda's and compared our various journeys. As a surprise to us all, the occupants of a little white Sprite took first place; Steve and Sue Bell.

It was here at the house that the true significance of the rally came to light. Everyone met up with old friends they've missed and new friendships were born. Conversation was abundant as were the hors d'oeuvres and liquid refreshments. The barbeque bell soon rang and we were treated to a sumptuous array of chicken, steak, assorted salads and dessert. The full boat!

In all, we had 45 people in 24 cars; 18 Healeys and 6 BJ9s. After further conversation and relaxation, with full stomachs, the group started to wind down wanting to be on the road and home before dark.

It was a great day. Bob and Linda not only planned the day's activities for us, they opened up there home, prepared a delicious meal and enabled all of us to enjoy a wonderful get-together.

THANK YOU BOB and LINDA.



Europe 2012

Written by Dominic Falconeri

The seeds of this trip started 2 years ago
The initial organizing was painfully slow
Maggie took the reins and formulated a plan
Some stayed on board; and others
ran

It appeared the scale was too ambitious for some

"well if that's the case then you don't have to come"

The total fell to 8 adventurous souls who realigned their plans to achieve their goals

Castles were added and many a cathedral too
with 7 countries to visit, there was much to do.

Maggie devoted her time, and began the search

to make sure Bob passed by every European Church

The size of the chapels varied from town to town
The stones all aged in different hues of brown

We took highways and byways and an alley or two
The GPS 's were known to screw up too

The driving began in typical Healey fashion
With 2 cars not starting after much pedal mashing

Bob, as always, started taking things apart
Replacing the vital elements to again make them start

We arrived in Brugge and after 2 days rest
Slid our asses in the seats to begin the test
Dom's car was next, 100 yards from

the hotel

It pooped and then shuddered and decided to rest for a spell

After an hour of diagnostics and replacing a part

Bob the mechanic, once again, got things to start

So on this continued for the duration of our trip

Our 40 year old cars were off of the ship

Donald Healey designed them to bend and not break
They proved consistently the miles they could take

Thru the Black Forest and up Splugen Pass

They responded as designed when we applied the gas
So on and on in top down style

Seven countries we visited mile after mile

From the top of the Alps to the beaches of Normandy
Many a spectacular sight we were able to see

Not many can claim a seven-country tour
So far from home and our native shore

Of course it can't compare to the Normandy Invasion
It's just our variation of Austin Healey persuasion

The meals were memorable, we put our palates to the test
But the roadside lunches were still the best

With baguettes and fromage and different meat
Those roadside stops were an epicurean treat

With a dance or two to Edith Piaf

I believe our presence made the natives laugh

These memories I will have for the rest of my life
Traveling through Europe with Healey and wife



The journey with friends, that one can't duplicate
Your friendship and camaraderie I whole heartily appreciate

I guess we're all here for the same reasons
The cars and friendships to endure all seasons

It's impossible to list all events of this trip
From claiming our cars from their ride on the ship

So perhaps I should address the ride along the way
Which seems to define our drive each day

Peter is fortunate he left after 8 days

He was leading in points in so many ways

Dom on the other hand had one mark on his slate

He caused one departure to be one hour late

Bob had his problems on our first Alp ascent

Valves were a clanging and maybe one bent

Jill heard the noise and exclaimed "what's that racket"

Bob knew right away, it may be a tappet

The valve cover came off and valves were adjusted

The rocker shaft was intact, nothing seemed busted

When the overdrive shorted out, we still never missed a beat

Tools were put away and folks back in their seat

So onward we motored, our destination Splugen Pass
Chur was the destination so we stepped on the gas

Through the Black Forest and to our Alp base

Our cars ran perfectly never giving up the pace

Splugen was our destination, which leads to the top

The switchbacks were many, we did not stop

When you reach the summit your on the Italian side

The many switchbacks down make for quite a ride

Now thru the small towns which dot the Como coast

Our breaks got to cool from their descending roast

So on and on we drove with our baguettes and wine

Back thru the French countryside, having one hell of a time

The objective of this poem is to get to the conclusion

To access each car with no conscious exclusion

It could be as simple as mirror, mirror on the wall"

Who has the worst performing car of them all

It started in Zeebrugge when his car failed to start

Bob jumping right in and taking things apart

He has a number of cars and they all run the same

When you need them the most they pull up lame

I think he just likes lifting his bonnet

To give Dom ammunition for writing his sonnet

He said he took it for a shake down cruise

But driving in his parking lot is only a ruse

So Frank Motta move over, we have someone to take your place

There's only room for one person to occupy that space

So this year's award was won hands down

It will reside another year in a North Shore town

The Boobie trophy also resides in

Beverly Mass

He now has its mate,

"A CHEVALS ASS"

