

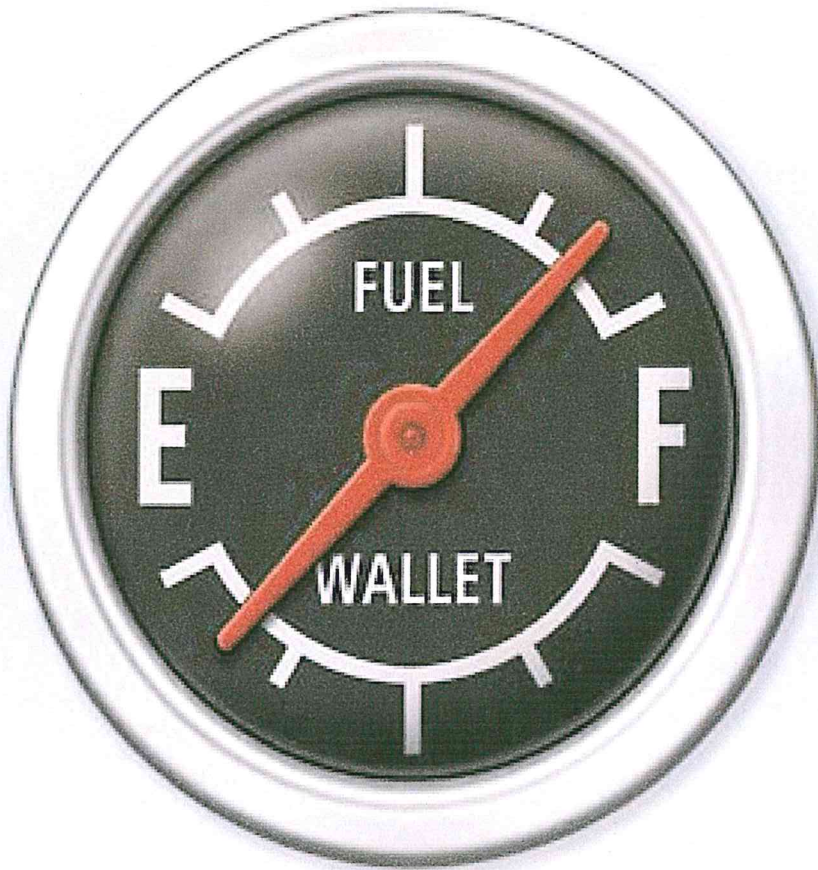
SNAKESKIN

Cobra Car Club of WA Newsletter

2005 Nov Edition

Volume 15

THE NEW COBRA FUEL GAUGE FOR 2005



Up Coming Events

Dec 11th Christmas Breakfast Lavender Patch Mundaring or Rolystone
Ron will let us know.

Remember no club meeting in December

Jan 7th East Fremantle Ferry Car park for Twilight Cruise .

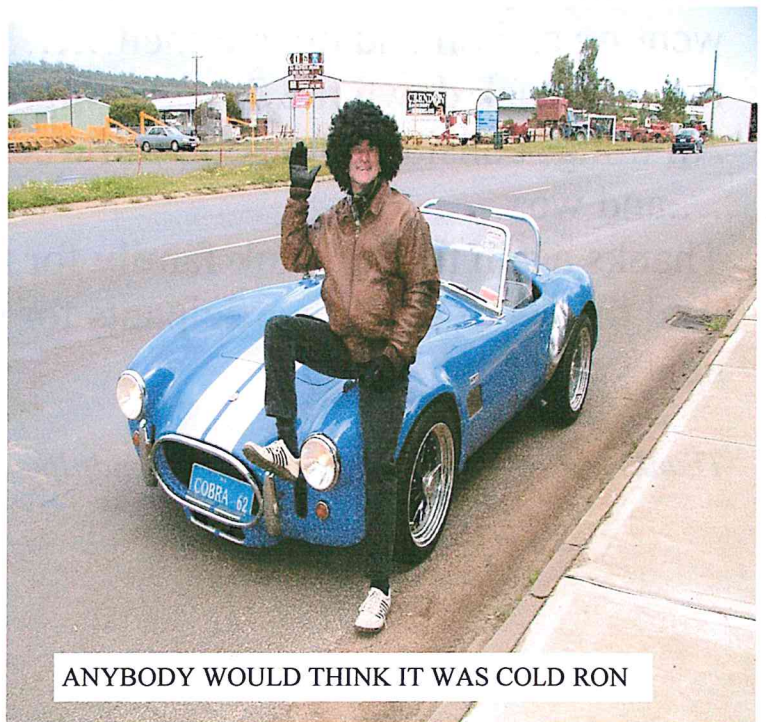
Destination Dunsborough

8-9th October Weekender

The winter-spring this year has been unkind to Cobra drivers due to unseasonal numbers of wet days so when our planned sojourn to the southern playground of Dunsborough came on the radar much conjecture focused on the weekend weather.

But you can't keep a diehard down, and as planned the metro mob of five sparkly cars and three runners riding shotgun fronted at Armadale for the run south. A little confusion to kickoff with some waiting at Pioneer World park and others [new boys] at the Olde Narrogin Arms carpark.

But we soon got that sorted and out of the blocks heading for Pinjarra were Ron M, Tony & Pat, Brian & Harry, Chris & Karen, Dave M [the flying Scot] & ? ?, and Rob K & Tony, at the on the dot time of 8.30am. on a wonderful sunny Saturday morning. An uneventful cruise down the Southwest Highway to meet Ron & Nola for breakfast in Pinjarra at the Train Drivers Café. Boilers stoked we are back on the SW highway heading for the scenic route to



ANYBODY WOULD THINK IT WAS COLD RON

Collie. And scenic it was. The countryside throughout the whole weekend was at it's prime. Heading into Collie the Plank machine takes off leaving us ordinary folks to cruise in via Allanson for a fuel stop.....and rejoin BP and Harry, at the servo. From Collie to Balingup for lunch, and then there were four. Ron ,Chris, and Dave all had to leave us and return to Perth for other commitments.

On the road again, Balingup to Nannup, sheer pleasure, winding along the Blackwood River, must rate as one of the best drives in the state, and then to Bussellton and Dunsborough. Good drive marred only by a light rain from Busso on. Are we there yet?? Yessir!!

Dinner options in downtown Dunsborough were fairly limited so the local rubbity got the vote and all the group were happy with their selections.

The Coronas went down ok anyway! On return to the Plank holiday hacienda we filled the rest of the night wiffs, whispers and a few fibs to make life interesting. No deep and meaningful waffle here.

Sunday morning. Low cloud with that rainy look. Breakfast break at local café. Good. Decided to wait till around 9am then go for it. Must have been smartplay 'cos all the way home we stayed dry.

The return plan was Capel, Donnybrook, then Gnomesville for Harry, [he went on and on and on and then.....left his gnome-at-home] to Waterloo and back down the Souwest highway to Perth metro.

All things considered a good fun weekend. We took a punt on the weatherand won.

Thanks again to the Plank family for the use of their digs.....just perfect. And thanks to all our participants for going along for the ride. Now about next year??

Thanks to Rob Keene for the report, sounds like an enjoyable weekend for all. ED



YEP YOU'RE RIGHT ROB DOESN'T LOOK LIKE ANY DEEP AND MEANINGFUL GOING ON HERE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

HUMOUR US

SECRETS OF A PERFECT RELATIONSHIP

- 1 It's important to have a woman who helps at home, who cooks from time to time, cleans up and has a job.
- 2 It's important to have a woman who can make you laugh.
- 3 It's important to have a woman who you can trust and who doesn't lie to you.
- 4 It's important to have a woman who is good in bed and who likes to be with you.
- 5 It's very, very important that these four women don't know each other.

HOOKERS

A lady goes to her priest one day and tells him "Father, I have a problem. I have two female parrots, but they only know how to say one thing."
"What do they say?", the priest inquired. They say, "Hi, we're hookers! Do you want to have some fun?"
"That's obscene!" I may have a solution to your problem. I have two male talking parrots, which I have taught to pray and read the Bible. Bring your two parrots over to my house, and we'll put them in the cage with Francis and Peter. My parrots can teach your parrots to praise and worship, and your parrots are sure to stop saying that phrase in on time." "Thank you," the woman responded, "this may very well be the solution. The next day, she brought her female parrots to the priest's house. As he ushered her in, she saw that his two male parrots were inside their cage holding rosary beads and praying. Impressed, she walked over and placed her parrots in with them. After a few minutes, the female parrots cried out in unison. Hi, we're hookers! Do you want to have some fun?"
There was stunned silence. Shocked, one male parrot looked over at the other male parrot and exclaimed, "Put the beads away, Frank. Our prayers have been answered."

THE JOYS OF GETTING OLD

I felt like my body had gotten totally out of shape, so I got my doctor's permission to join a fitness club and start exercising. I decided to take an aerobics class for seniors. I bent, twisted, gyrated, jumped up and down, and perspired for an hour. But by the time I got my leotard on, the class was over.

A reporter interviewed a 104-year-old woman. And what do you think is the best thing about being 104?

"No peer pressure."

The nice thing about being senile is you can hide your own Easter eggs.

Just before the funeral services. The undertaker came up to the very elderly widow and asked, "How old was your husband?"
"98" she replied. "Two years older than me"
"So you're 96," the undertaker commented. She responded, "Hardly worth going home is it?"

A 97-year-old man goes into his doctor's office and says, "Doc, I want my sex drive lowered."
"Sir", replied the doctor, "your 97. Don't you think your sex drive is all in your head?"
"You're darned right it is! Said the old man. "that's why I want it lowered!"

An elderly woman in Brooklyn decided to prepare her will and make her final requests. She told her rabbi she had two final requests. First, she wanted to be cremated and second, she wanted her ashes scattered throughout Bloomingdale's. "Bloomingdale's?" the rabbi exclaimed. "Why Bloomingdale's?" "Then know my daughters will visit me twice a week.

Three old guys are out walking. First one says, "Windy, isn't it?"
Second one says, "No, it's Thursday!"
Third one says, "So am I. Let's go get a beer."

A man was telling his neighbour, "I just bought a new hearing aid. It cost me four thousand dollars, but it's state of the art. It's perfect!"
"Really?" answered the neighbour.
What kind is it?
Twelve thirty."

Morris, an 82-year-old man, went to the doctor to get a physical. A few days later the doctor saw Morris walking down the street with a gorgeous young woman on his arm. A couple of days later the doctor spoke to Morris and said, "You're really doing great, aren't you?"
Morris replied, "Just doing what you said, Doc. "Get a hot mama and be cheerful."
The doctor said, "I didn't say that! I said, "You've got a heart murmur. Be careful."

GAY ROOSTER

A farmer goes out one day and buys a brand new stud rooster for his chicken coop. The new rooster struts over to the old rooster and says, "OK' old fart, time for you to retire."

The old rooster replies, "Come on, surely you cannot handle ALL of these chickens. Look what it had done to me. Can't you just let me have the two old hens over in the corner?"

The young rooster says, "Beat it You are washed up and I am taking over." the old rooster says, " I tell you what, young stud. I will race you around the farmhouse. Whoever wins gets the exclusive domain over the entire chicken coop."
The young rooster laughs. "You know you don't stand a chance old man So, just to be fair I will give you a head start."

The old rooster takes off running. About 15 seconds later the young rooster takes off running after him. They round the front of porch of the farmhouse and the young rooster has closed the gap. He is already about five inches behind the old rooster and gaining fast. The farmer, meanwhile, is sitting in his usual spot on the front porch when he sees the roosters running by. He grabs his shotgun and—BOOM— He blows the young rooster to bits.

The farmer sadly shakes his head and says, "Dammit... third gay rooster I bought this month".

Moral of this story... Don't mess with the OLD FARTS—age and treachery will always overcome youth and skill!!.

THE STORK

The teacher was telling the kids about the birds and the bees. She explained that when a man and a woman meet and fall in love, nine months later the stork usually brings them a little baby. Little Johnny at the back of the class puts his hand up and asks the teacher, "Are you sure about the stork miss? Cos my sister just got a little baby and she said it was from a shag at the beach!!!"

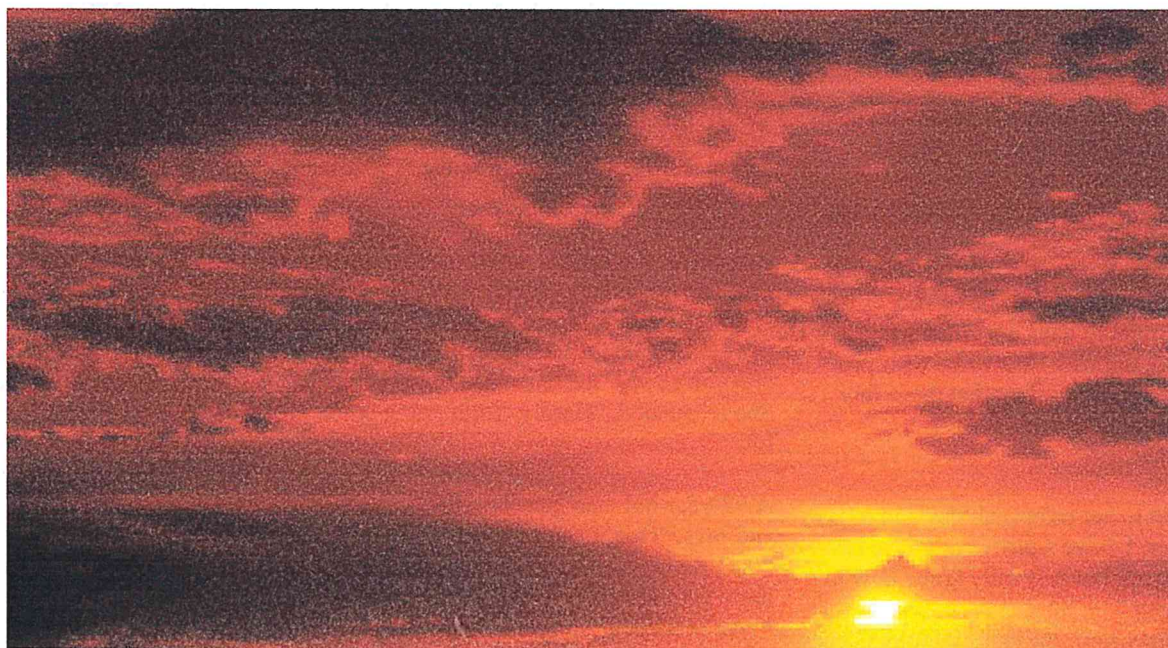
FUNNY SIGNS

Outside a muffler shop:

"No appointment necessary! We hear you coming.

Outside a Chicago radiator shop:

"Best place in town to take a leak.



Bali Sun Set

As you all know Dave and I spent two weeks in Bali, and after not going there for four years let me tell you the place has changed, for the better. After a three and a half hour flight we landed in Denpasar and got our first whiff off Bali, feeling that hot air, and we had this feeling of relaxation come over us. So into a taxi we went and off to our hotel. Once we put our bags into the room it was off to the bar for a nice Bailey's Comet Cocktail, a creamy combination of Bali Moon Coffee and Banana Liqueurs, Bailey's, fresh banana and whipped cream. Cheers mate, that is when you know you are in Bali. After meeting up with friends we went over with we headed off to the Pantai, a restaurant right on the beach to have one or two more Cocktails and listen to the soothing sounds of the ocean. God it was so wonderful. Then we had the hard decision to make as to which restaurant would we have dinner in that night, it was such a hard decision we all had to order another drink, it is very thirsty work you know, so with the decision made went for a nice walk and enjoyed a lovely dinner. It was very nice too as I did not have to cook or do the dishes, how cool is that.

Then came the shopping. Do you know how hard it is to shop and drink, shop and drink all day and all night. Well let me tell you it is a hard job but someone has to do it so why not us. Unfortunately Dave got a little sick on the second day we were there. He says he got Bintang Belly, no not Bali Belly, Bintang Belly from too many Bintangs, so I had to make sure that he got well very quickly as this was not good, no shopping and no cocktails and very little food, but he was right in a few days so off to the shops we went again. Sorry Terry for not catching up with you but I was too busy shopping.

I couldn't help myself, I went shopping for more things for my Bali Garden, but Dave did put a stop to me getting a 40 foot container. Damn I could have had a ball if I wasn't restricted to my 20 kg per person and two cabin bag's but yes I can get a lot in to them.

So all in all we had the best time, and recommend anyone to give it a go, Bali is a paradise just waiting for you to have a good time.

Jessie and Dave Kent

Ken Blackwood and the Targa West

Well, it all started last Nov 04, when my friend Keith Hawley suggested that we enter his Nissan 300ZX and my AC Cobra (with Keiths brother Bruce as co-driver) as a team entry, into a rally called Targa West in Sep 05.

This was all well and good for him, but the cobra was still at Dianella Panel Beaters being prepared for its paint job! So then I thought what the hell...its 10 months away.....plenty of time to finish the painting, wheels, tyres, screen, seats, belts, trim, some electrics and a small thing like a licence...yeah lets go for it.

I rang the technical section in May to arrange the inspection and was informed that I needed to have a consulting engineers report to make sure the cobra complies with the latest ADR laws. **PANIC!**

To cut a long story short, the cobra was licensed just 3 weeks before the rally and that was cutting it very fine because the entrance fee had been paid and several sponsorship deals were made.

Now to the rally:

Wednesday 7/9-was the day for scrutineering at Burswood. The rain held off until it was our turn in the tent. Two new fire extinguishers, new helmet, first aid kit and battery lead covers later-- and the cobra **PASSED!**

Thursday 8/9-more rain at the prologue, with the sky opening up just as we started out onto the track at the AHG driving centre for our time trial. Needless to say the times reflected the conditions and we kept telling each other "its only water and swimmers train in it every day"

Thursday was also the start of the rally. Burswood to Forrest Place and squeeze all the cars in for the official start and liaison to Barbagello Raceway.

The challenge class we entered was restricted to 130 kph for the whole event for safety reasons, so at Barbagallo the corners were exciting and the straights so so. Off to the hillclimb-we had no idea what to expect. Bruce drove up the hill flat out and when we reached the top, we missed the exit to the flying finish so around again and this time I found it.

Friday 9/9

Saturday 10/9

To detail all the stages would take a book. Some that stand out were on estates and around houses. The special stage at Muchea Townsite was incredibly exciting-going flat out up the streets with fences and ditches along side the road, sliding into the T junction or elbow, trying not to wash off too much speed and keeping away from the gravel.

The Hartley Estate in Bindoon with wide roads, hills and many T junctions was spectacular with spectators offering us little brown bottles—shame we had no time to partake.

The rally took us to many of Perth's landmarks and the organisers did a great job in finding roads that suited fast and safe conditions. Chittering, Bindoon, Toodyay, Araluen and John Forrest Park were just some of the great places we travelled. As a first time driver in this sort of event I was blown away at being able to come into a T junction at 130 kph and throw back to 3rd, skid the back wheels, stand on the brakes, back to 2nd again, skid the wheels all the time and settle the cobra to the corner as fast as possible legally and not have to indicate or watch out for Mr. Plod.

Sunday 11/9

Last day and finished off a great 4 days with a formal presentation ball at Burswood in the evening.

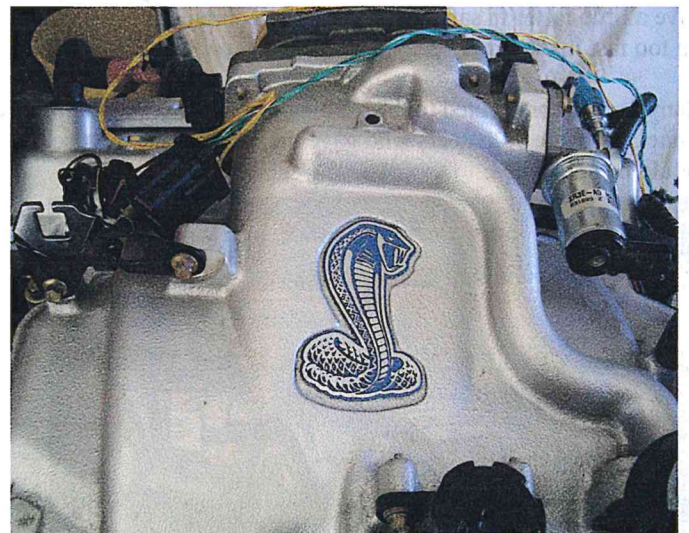
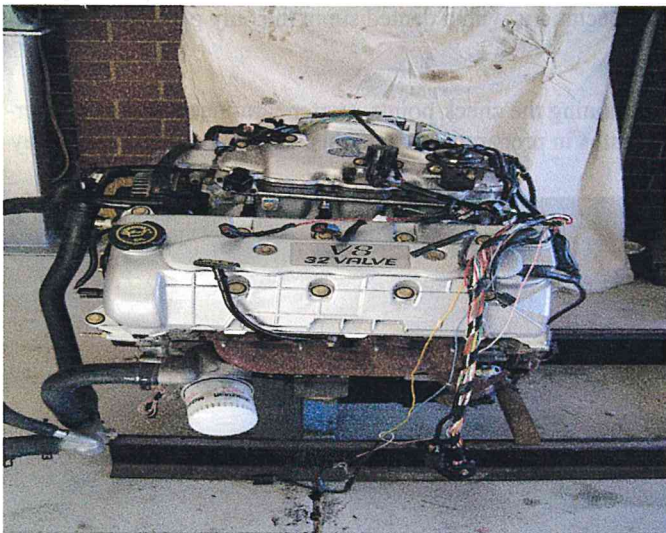
The total travelled was 1043 km's with 220 km's of go fast special stages. I would recommend the rally to anyone with a yearning to drive a little faster in safe conditions. The cobra performed way above my expectations with a dented sump the only problem (due to going too fast into a dip)

Many people contributed to the running of this rally. All the family groups manning the check points, starter scrutineers and safety personnel. All were volunteers who gave their time and expertise over many months in preparation to run this very successful event. They should be applauded.



SUMMER SIZZLE AT MARK & VICKI'S

Some of you probably spotted an invite to a True Blue Backyard Aussie Sausage Sizzle at Vicki and Marks to celebrate the end of exams and get ready to welcome Summer on the 19th November. As Dave and I have been so busy working, going on holiday and then working on Rally Australia we have not seen many of the Cobra Car Club mob for a while we decided to go along and catch-up and I must say it was a good day. We met many of their neighbour's (*poor buggers don't know what they are in for yet with a Cobra builder in the street*). The weather was wonderful, the food was good, the company good, what more could you want. Well I do know what Vicki & Mark and Dave & I would have liked. Yes a bloody Cobra to go for a long drive in as it was such a nice day, that would have just topped it all off. Dave and I had already started putting our motor into our car that morning so it will not be long now but Vicki and Mark have a long way to go. They have their motor and have ordered the rolling chassis so things are progressing and hopefully its not too far away. Dave and I would like to say a big thank you to Vicki and Mark for a wonderful afternoon, it is really what the doctor ordered.



SOME HAPPY SNAPS OF MARK & VICKI'S COBRA DATE

PONDERISMS

I used to eat a lot of natural foods until I learned that most people die of natural causes.

Gardening Rule: When weeding, the best way to make sure you are removing a weed and not a valuable plant is to pull on it. If it comes out of the ground easily, it is a valuable plant.

The easiest way to find something lost around the house is to buy a replacement.

Never take life seriously. Nobody gets out alive anyway.

There are two kinds of pedestrians: the quick and the dead.

Life is sexually transmitted.

Health is merely the slowest possible rate at which one can die.

The only difference between a rut and a grave is the depth.

Some people are like Slinkies. Not really good for anything, but you still can't help but smile when you see one tumble down the stairs.

Health nuts are going to feel stupid someday, lying in hospitals dying of nothing.

Have you noticed since everyone has a camcorder these days no one talks about seeing UFOs like they used to?

Whenever I feel blue, I start breathing again.

All of us could take a lesson from the weather. It pays no attention to criticism.

In the 60's, people took acid to make the world weird. Now the world is weird and people take Prozac to make it normal.

Politics is supposed to be the second oldest profession. I have come to realize that it bears a very close resemblance to the first.

How is it one careless match can start a forest fire, but it takes a whole box to start a campfire?

Who was the first person to look at a cow and say, "I think I'll squeeze these dangly things here, and drink whatever comes out?"

Who was the first person to say, "See that chicken there? I'm gonna eat the next thing that comes outta it's butt."

DON'T FORGET
MARCH 19th 2006
IS OUR SHOW AND SHINE
AT THE
AUTO ONE CAR SHOW
WHITEMAN PARK
HOPE TO SEE 30 PLUS
CARS THERE
MAKE SURE YOUR'S IS ONE
OF THEM



FOR SALE

Two Windsor Chrome rocker covers with
“Powered by Ford” inscribed on them. \$20.00
For further information please contact Ron
Meechin on 08 9279 1564.

*If you have anything for sale
or a special occasion
Let me know by dropping me an
email and I will put it in the mag.*

Funny Moments

As an obstetrician, you sometimes see unusual tattoos when working in labour and delivery. One patient had some type of fish tattoo on her abdomen.

“That’s a pretty whale I commented.

With a smile, she replied, it used to be a dolphin!.

The newlyweds were on their honeymoon, strolling arm in arm along the beach, when the husband suddenly looking out towards the sea and said eloquently,

Roll on, thou deep and dark blue ocean, roll.

His bride gazed at the breakers for a moment before saying in hushed reverent tones, Oh, Herman, you wonderful man. It’s doing it!.

CLUB CONTACTS

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