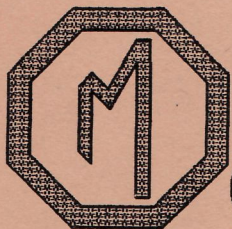
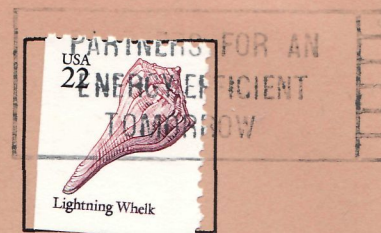


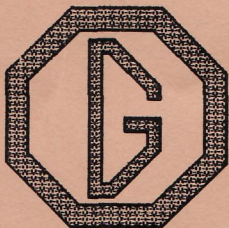
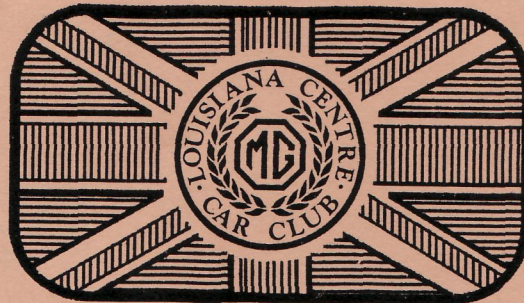
LA. MG C.C.  
P.O. P.O. Box 641095  
Kenner, La. 70064

May 1987



MORRIS

1977 1987



AZETTE

TO:

JOHN & KATHE WINTER  
2029 GENRES  
HARRAHAN, LA 70123

The Official Newsletter Of  
The Louisiana Centre Of The  
MG Car Club

M  
G G

FOR SALE

- 79 Midget, red in great condition, CALL CINDY at 277-5411
- 67 MGB front wing(fender), both right and left, good condition  
\$50 each Call Bob Hughes, evenings after 7:00, 831-7713
- Early MGB Disc Wheels, \$5 each
- MGB 5 main Engine block, \$25
- MGB Rearend, \$25
- MGB Transmission, \$50
- MGB Front wire wheel splines, \$5 each
- MGB Cylinder head(cracked) - Free
- Also various MGA parts CALL MICHAEL DELACERDA at 738-3246, 454-5578

WANTED

- MGB Rostysle wheel & 68-76 MGB Speedometer for overdrive Transmission  
CALL MICHAEL DELACERDA at 738-3246, 454-5578

## CRAWFISH BOIL/PICNIC

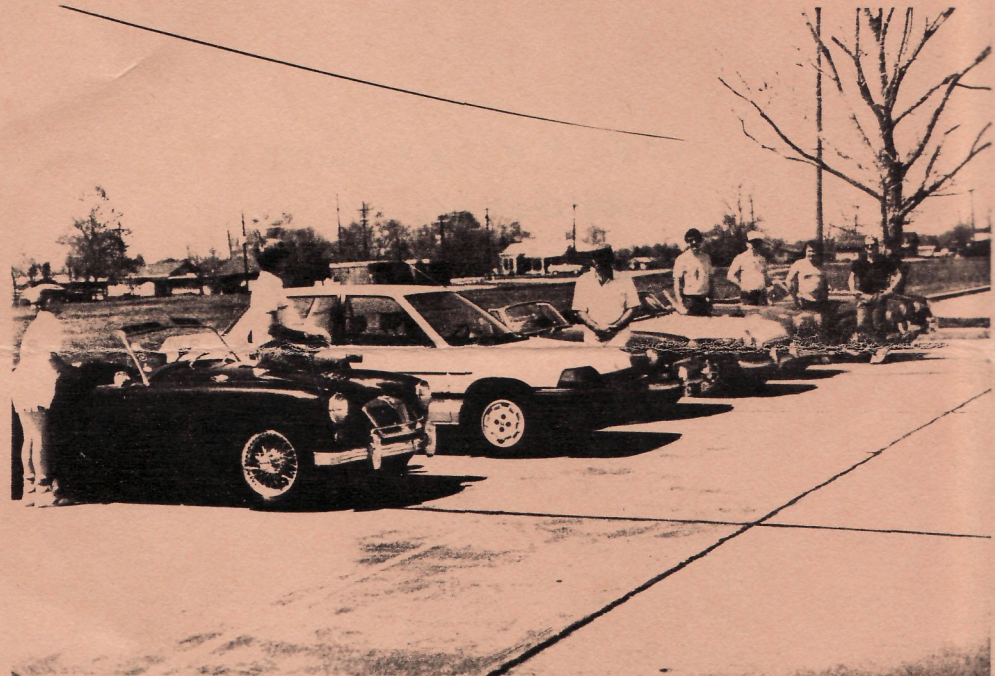
Everyone who attended this years crawfish boil had a very good time. The weather was nice and the crawfish were delicious. The turnout was excellent with over 20 people attending, but I was expecting to see more club members there. Too bad for all of you who couldn't make it. Maybe next year!

One of the highlights of the day was when RJ gave everyone an MG Trivia Quiz. Some of the Points that his quiz covered were all found to be very interesting. Another high point of the day was when two of the three MG's that showed up broke down. A guest of another picnic stopped by to ask about the cars. We found out he had an MG and we might have a new member. All in all, everyone had a lot of fun. We all can thank Jim and Barbara Bruno for setting everything up, and for such a good time.

Michael Delacerda

Keep this in mind and plan to join the club on the tubing trip in June!

Here are some pictures of Jimmy Bruno, Michael Delacerda, and Roger Talley on their drive to Iberville.



C A L E N D A R    O F    E V E N T S  
F O R    1 9 8 7

- MAY 26 - - - - - GENERAL MEETING
- JUN 13 - - - - - Tubing(La Puma Beach)
- JUN 20 - - - - - Tour de'Fort
- JUN 30 - - - - - GENERAL MEETING
- JUL 12 - - - - - Houma Waterpark  
(bring your rubber duckie)
- JUL 28 - - - - - GENERAL MEETING
- AUG ? - - - - - Club's Birthday Party
- AUG 25 - - - - - GENERAL MEETING

OUR NEXT GENERAL MEETING WILL BE AT 8:00 ON MAY 26th  
AT SHONEY'S , 3410 WILLIAMS BLVD, KENNER. Y'ALL COME!

NOTE: A Door Prize will be awarded at the May General Meeting, those driving(or towing/pushing) an MG to the meeting will get an extra try at the prize! ALSO, orders will be taken for the Special 10th Anniversary shirts.

MG MG MG MG MG MG MG MG MG MG MG MG MG MG MG MG  
MG MG MG MG MG MG MG MG MG MG MG MG MG MG MG MG

MINUTES FO THE APRIL MEETING

Meeting started at 8:45 pm  
18 members and 1 guest were present  
Everyone attending the meeting in an MG (or sports car) had a chance at winning a special prize. Winners were Roger Gibson, an MG Sticker and Snubbs Bienvenu, a MG Lapel Pin. There were 10 sports cars lined up in front of Shoney's  
Discussion of Horn problems in MG's  
Everyone asked to look for a place to hold a Funkana  
Crawfish Boil to be held May 16 at Westend Park  
Possible Plantation Tour to be held in May  
Tubing Trip to be held in June  
Overnight Rallye to the Gulf Coast to be held in July  
50/50, \$7.50, was won by Willard Senn  
Since the March meeting Ernie Winslett has acquired 2 MGBGT's which he hopes to make into 1 running one(like Frankenstein)

## HISTORY OF THE LOUISIANA M.G. CAR CLUB

### THE FOURTH YEAR

by Kathie Winter & Peggy Bienvenu

Toni Creel continued to be the club's president for her third term in 1980. This was the year of the infamous "Points System", the source of much debate and hindsight about what would have made it work better. For those of you not familiar with the points system, a little insight. The club seemed to be a little stale and the thought was that we needed new blood. Every member was given points for event participation and for each new member they brought into the club. Members did seem to be a little more enthusiastic about attending events but somehow the whole thing got out of hand. Towards the end of the year it seemed more like a race. The prize was a racing jacket for each male and female member with the most points. The jackets were won by Toni Creel and C. Taravella. Much discussion has gone on since then about how we could improve on this system and use it again to encourage club participation.

Roger Talley's "Round Town Rallye" was held on a cold day in January. Participants who could not count 2 things at the same time did not do too well in this event. (I have a hard time counting 1 thing and following instructions at the same time). I seem to remember John and I saying "Surely Roger did not mean to put us in this neighborhood, we must be lost" several times. For those who finished, the reward was an enjoyable meal at Bull's Corner where the winners were announced.

February had us participating in a first for the club, a "Baby Shower" for mother and father to-be. Jack Kennedy, father-to-be, was given gag gifts by the guys to get him through the rough times ahead. Audry opened the more conventional type baby presents.

In March we held our 2nd Funkhana in the Marrero Nicholson & Loop parking lot. We had a ball toss, estimated 20 ft. drive and various other events.

We held a "Teche Country Tour" in April and a Concourse D'Elegance in City Park in May. The second annual Crawfish Boil was held in June.

The first Cajun Country Weekend was held in 1980, an event to be remembered. This was the start of early summer insanity and I for one am very sorry that we are no longer able to do this. It was a chance for MG nuts to shine at their best (or worse depending on how you look at it). The tour to Lafayette, the car show, dinner and rallye were always well worth attending.

The club held a summer tour to Beauvoir House on the Gulf Coast, a "Summer Chase Rallye" (Peggy and I put this one on and it's one of the reasons I now have a lot of gray hair), a "Moonlight Maze Craze" (remember how scary City Park was late at night) put on by Toni Creel and the 3rd Annual Eldridge Reynold's Memorial Rallye. We had five rallyes during 1980 (counting the Lafayette one). It would be great to get back rallying.

Peggy and Snubbs moved into their new home in Reserve the week we held the Christmas Party and were kind enough (or crazy enough) to allow us to party in their previously untouched home. It was great fun and we've been going back for the Christmas Party every year since.

THE LOUISIANA CENTRE OF THE MG CAR CLUB

NEWSLETTER

MAY 1987

OFFICERS FOR 1987

PRESIDENT ..... JIMMY BRUNO  
885-6849

VICE - PRESIDENT ..... SNUBBS BIENVENU  
536-4193

TREASURER - SECRETARY ..... MICHAEL CENAC  
469-1882

MEMBER - AT - LARGE ..... JOHN & KATHY WINTER  
738-5169

NEWSLETTER EDITOR ..... BOB HUGHES  
831-7713

\*\*\*\*\*

MG MG MG MG MG MG MG MG MG MG MG MG MG MG MG MG MG MG MG MG

\*\*\*\*\*

TUBING TRIP

\*\*\*\*\*

Back by popular demand, the Tubing trip is scheduled for Saturday June 13th. We will meet at SHONEY'S (3410 Williams Blvd., Kenner) and leave at 9:00. A Pit stop will be made at Popeye's(or Kentucky Fried Chicken) in Hammond to pick up lunch for the trip. We should arrive at LaPuma Beach by about 11:00 and be on the river shortly there after.

For those who miss us at SHONEY'S, take I-10 west to I-55, then take I-55 north to the "Independence" Exit and procede east. Follow the signs to LaPuma Beach.

You MUST bring tennis shoes. Also a cooler, beer and/or soft drinks, an old t-shirt and shorts or a swimsuit. A hat and suntan protection are also recommended. Several people brought a homemade picnic lunch which worked out very well. The trip takes about 3 to 4 hours(last year only a little over 2), depending on the river(and amount of recent rain in the area) . The cars are parked on LaPuma's campground, off the road, and everyone is shuttled up to the starting point. Tubes are provided for the admission price of \$5.00. I have extra life jackets for non-swimmers. Kids are welcome. Its a great way to relax and get to better know your fellow British Car Affectionatos. Be there, Aloha!

Ed

## WHAT IS A SPORTS CAR DRIVER ?

Submitted by Roger Talley

Between the bicycle stage and the protection of a wheelchair, there can be found a delightful creature called "The Sports Car Driver". They come in assorted sizes, shapes colours and cars, but they all share the same mystical creed: To seek out every bend, in every road, in every clime in an attempt to find their own moment of truth behind the wheel.

They can be found everywhere; under the hood, under the car, under the starter's flag and occasionally, under the weather. They can often be found with others of their ilk, in debt and in advertisements for everything from cigarettes to shoe polish. They are not found on four lane highways, at car washes, in custom accessories stores or in the passenger seat of any car.

Traffic police tolerate them, big-car drivers loathe them, economy car drivers envy them, nice old ladies scowl at them, hot-rodders chase them, and Detroit just doesn't understand them.

He is; a gentleman with grease under his nails, determination with a cracked block, dedication with his top down in December and the picture of righteous indignation with a traffic summons in his hand.

He will cry like a baby if he finds a flea-sized scratch on his paint job but will laugh with the rest of them when he spins out on a corner and crumples a fender.

He is also a paradox. He has the purse of a pauper, but the tastes of a raconteur, the tender love of a mother for his machine, but can hardly wait to torture it in a heated contest with others of his kind. He hates foul weather but when conditions permit he displays the nimbleness of a jack-rabbit and the reflexes of a Fangio.

They enjoy the comradeship of all others of their creed, and the sights of everyone else. They like gymchans, bucket seats, four speed gear boxes, engine noise, rallies, sharp curves in rapid succession, car talk, sunshine, wooden steering wheels, names such as Healey and the adour of Castrol-R on a warm day. They are not much for chrome, column shifts, fender skirts, overhang, advice, Indianapolis, speed traps, power windows, white sidewall tires and people who say "sport" car.

None else could cram into one tiny trunk so many things; a spare tire, a tool kit, two suitcases, a tonneau cover, an empty can of oil, a gas can, broken sunglasses, an old mit, a lunch bag, a length of rope, a shoe, three pairs of driving gloves, a first aid kit, a machette, sidescreens, an air cleaner, several oily rags, a hammer, a screwdriver, a flashlight with dead batteries, various dog-eared sports car magazines and a half bag of last summer's potato chips.

Sports car drivers have the impeccable manners of royalty when dealing with one another, but the responses of a cobra when victimized by Detroit-iron. But, he is, after all, a magical creature, you can leave him on the strait away, but he'll kill you in the corners, you can sneer at him in the winter but you envy him from Spring to Fall.

When you rattle back into the pits with a blown gearbox as mute evidence of your tough struggle out on the track, he can mend the blasted fragments of your hopes and dreams with these magic words: "Now if I had been driving ....."

Not all of the above pertains to all of us, but like Archie Bunker, there is a little bit of him in all of us. Hope you get a Smile or two out of it.