

# July 2006

# Buy, Sell and Exchange

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## COMMITTEE

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<b>COMMITTEE</b>	Bob Duke	686 2670
	Jim Macdonald	684 7733
<b>EDITOR</b>	Jim Bower Jimbower@xtra.co.nz	6883750

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Correspondence for the Club to PO Box 1015 Timaru  
Fax 03 688-8597 email gaz.sue@xtra.co.nz  
Web Site <http://geocities.com/fordzephyr>

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Club meetings are held on the first Monday of each month at  
the SC RSA Clubrooms, Wai-iti Road, Timaru at 7.45pm

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### FOR SALE

Mk III face lift, Mk III & Mk IV owners handbooks. Very tidy – to go to good homes.

Original “Scientific Publications Service Manual”. Revised edition for 1951 –55 Mk I Zephyr & Consul

### WANTED TO BUY

R/R Taillight assembly complete for Mk III.

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# Upcoming Events

<b>July 3rd</b>	Club meeting S.C.R.S.A 7.45 pm
<b>July</b>	Run to Geraldine. Talbot Forrest Park.
<b>August 7th</b>	Club meeting S.C.R.S.A 7.45 pm
<b>August</b>	Oamaru Run
<b>September 4th</b>	Club meeting S.C.R.S.A 7.45 pm
<b>September</b>	Paper Run.
<b>October 2nd</b>	Club meeting S.C.R.S.A 7.45 pm
<b>October</b>	McLeans Island Swapmeet
<b>October</b>	Opawa Homestead
<b>November 6th</b>	Club meeting S.C.R.S.A 7.45 pm
<b>November</b>	Run organised by Methvan Members
<b>December 4th</b>	Club meeting S.C.R.S.A 7.45 pm
<b>December</b>	Club Christmas function

**Most runs will be the 3rd or 4th weekend of the month.**

The views expressed in this newsletter are not necessarily the view of the Committee, Editor, and the Club accepts no responsibility for the accuracy of the articles.

# Potatoes Spuds Potatoes Spuds

We will be ringing members as soon as we have an approximate arrival date to get your potatoe orders. They will be a very good price.

We urge you to support our fund raiser for the 2008 Convention.

John & Glenis Hull

## FOR SALE



**74 DAIMLER EX CONDITION \$2500.00**

**CONTACT JIM 03 6883750**

# President's Report

Presidents Report,

Well, what an eventful month we have had with having to cancel the last meeting because of the snowfall.

What a community we live in, special mention goes to the 4 wheel drive club that ferried essential people to those that needed in home care / hospital care and to the local radio stations that kept us informed - community spirit is well in hand with help being given freely.

Due to weather conditions in last month it's unlikely any club cars have been used - but remember there is always another day.

Have you registered?

Have you booked?

Have you even thought about it?

**WHY NOT! - Support the Christchurch Club International Convention 2007.**

See you in a Zephyr,

Phil Rooke

President.

## Subscriptions

Subs for 2006 – 07 are DUE NOW!

Please pay to Box 1015 or at the meetings.

**Under Rule 7.3: if subs are not paid by 30th August, membership is cancelled.**

P. Hunter

TREASURER



Anglican church of St. Alban at Timaru

In Napier, the country's capital of art deco, we stay in the Te Pahi Scenic Circle hotel where every room has a view of the ocean.

In the afternoon, we wander through the museum and admire the Don Blaney retrospective in which some of his landscapes are abstracted images of what we have seen on the back roads.

That night we have dinner on Marine Parade opposite the Seasideball where kids are practicing freestyle. Their laughter fills the dark, star-scattered sky. I consider what we have experienced these past few days.

We've wandered through fascinating museums like the Suter's in Waipara, been in old road pubs and the most sophisticated of restaurants, and seen shorelines of white sand stretch into invisibility beneath sea spray where there is not a soul in sight.

We have driven through small towns where civic pride has restored old buildings of the kind Auckland developers would see as a target, photographed the lovely Anglican church of St Alban at Timaru, and bought a handsome 1960s Korean transistor radio in perfect nick for \$32 at a second-hand store.

We have seen a sign which read 'yaglets ready now' and a car hurtled nose-down in a pothole, with an invitation to a party spray-painted on its roof.

Must have been a helluva day.

We have breathed the thick warm air of the countryside, the crisp salt-touched breezes from the ocean, and had the odd laugh of belted geese flying

dead by the roadside. We have seen hawks, magpies, ostriches, deer and hares.

We have been through places where towns once thrived, and everywhere, from coastline to valley, have seen so much natural beauty.

I have picked up road-estate brochures in many places and I warn Megan

"I think I'll become a 'Tui drinker'."

Grubbin' Hotel has won awards for travel writing and is a highly regarded music journalist

### SIDETRACKS

#### SLEEPING OVER

- Hotel Esplanade, Wall St, Timaru (06) 375 5120
- Scenic Circle Te Pahi Hotel, Marine Parade, Napier (06) 833 1712 [te.pahi@scenic-circle.co.nz](mailto:te.pahi@scenic-circle.co.nz)

#### FOOD

- The Marlborough Hotel, The Square, Marlborough (06) 306 3350 [www.marlborough-hotel.co.nz](http://www.marlborough-hotel.co.nz)
- Craggy Range winery, Wairarapa Road, Hawke's Bay (06) 563 1126 [www.craggyrange.com](http://www.craggyrange.com)
- Applebeeford Restaurant, Marine Parade, Napier (06) 835 8559 [www.napier.com](http://www.napier.com)

#### DIVERSIONS

- Hawke's Bay Museum, Marine Parade/Hawke's Bay, Napier (06) 835 7781
- Central Otago Old Settlers Museum, High Street, Waipara (06) 827 7260

# From the Goddard's

Thanks for the latest magazine and congratulations on the new committee recently elected. As one of the club's more 'far away' members I thought it was time I let you know what's been going on in South Australia whilst you were putting up with and recovering from a heavy snowstorm. The pictures looked lovely but the reality would have been a lot less pleasant. I trust you all kept those Z cars all tucked up and warm.

We have finished hosting the 2006 Zephyr & Zodiac International Convention held in Adelaide over the Easter weekend. Over 200 people and 72 cars were at the event which included the usual social events as well as runs to The National Motor Museum in the Adelaide Hills featuring over 600 vehicles and to Victor Harbor and the Glenelg foreshore. I was involved in the organising committee as treasurer and we managed to achieve a profit on the exercise, thanks mainly to the support of several sponsors. Our Convention committee has decided to send all participants a DVD and CD of the slide/presentation show that was used at the evening functions of the Convention. These discs have over 500 photographs of the cars, people and events of the weekend and will act as a good memento of the 2006 Convention.

It was great to catch up with the Ladbrooks, Harkness's and Malcolm and Christine at the Convention and we managed to spend some of the time with all of them

I wish those involved in organising the 2008 Southern Connection all the very best and am sure they will do a great job. I am hoping to get over to the International Convention next Easter and if I/we do make it look forward to catching up with many of you there.

Our club has its AGM on Sunday 25 June with a luncheon followed by the meeting and social time. Members also vote on the best club car in each of the four Marks, for which trophies are presented. We have gained four new members since the Convention, which obviously raised our club profile. As always more Z cars are appearing, from 'under the woodwork'. One of our new

fresh salads and a vegetarian nut dish. Pete is apologetic: usually they provide a trout, but the weather hasn't been so good and he hasn't had his cray pots out.

We drink local wine and listen earnestly as they tell us about their small, friendly community, which has weekly get-togethers. Everyone knows everyone here. The air feels alive; the lifestyle logging behind it even further. Houses have names like ThisbeOnUs, Dunewick and Restowhile.

At Ocean Beach I meet Rob, originally from the south-west of England, but now living outside Sydney.

"Police used to drive them at home," he says as his opening gambit.

"Z Cars," I say.

"Right. You know that programme?" And we are away on a conversation.

He's over for a fortnight and really should go and see a

mate in Auckland, "but, you know, you get here and..." He gestures down the beach where half a dozen people are scattered beneath the hot, cloud-speckled sky.

We drive on to lunch at the impossibly beautiful Craggy Range vineyard. In the carpark a truckle pulls up and admires the Zephyr.

"Learned to drive in one of those mates," he says, then tells how when he was a young feller he was pulled over by a cop for speeding.


"Cop let me go because he had a Mark II as well. I didn't even have a license, eh," he laughs, then looks wistfully at the car.

"Those were the days."

But so are these. Driving the back roads, stopping in small pubs, chatting with farmers, examining the Tui signs and muggies... And all this beneath the blue canopy with the warm air in our faces.

**DETOUR**

# GLORY DAYS




**N**APIER IS A BIG SHOW-OFF. EACH YEAR IT DEVOTES A WEEKEND to bustling and, every day, guided tours highlight the best bits about the city. The best bits are the art deco bits.

The rebuilding of Napier after the destructive 1931 earthquake coincided with art deco's international popularity.

It was an ideal look for the shaken-up Hawke Bay city in need of a fresh start. The simple, clean-lined architecture provided the base for stylised sunbursts, flappers and flowers. Facades about town came to feature Moorish motifs with a 1930s twist, references to jazz and edgy, geometric designs. Sleek, female silhouettes, symbolic of the recently-won social freedom of women, hold sway. It's all very cool.

The art deco movement is said to express the optimism of the 1920s and evolved through the 30s to reflect that decade's idealism and escapism. After World War II it simplified even further, echoing the general atmosphere of austerity. A walk around Napier reveals many styles of the era in a concentrated area.

Annual festivals provide art deco fans ample opportunity to swoon about listening to jazz in elegant attire. To get in the swing, take a guided tour of Napier's art deco quarter or take virtual tour at [www.artdeconapier.com](http://www.artdeconapier.com)



Below and left: Details of Napier's 1930s sunburst architecture

To the right: A walk around Napier reveals many styles of the era in a concentrated area.

40 AA Directories



my steak fills the plate, the company is excellent. I buy the T-shirts. One reads 'I've been bragging, shagging, drinking, smoking at the 22s'. At \$23 each, the T-shirts are more expensive than our room upstairs.

The following morning we take the car through green pastures towards Pungara, which is pretty, picturesque and utterly deserted. It's as if everyone heard the Mark II coming and disappeared indoors.

On a hill behind the town is the equally silent cemetery, lost to a hundred or so souls, where slumped graves between the headstones of pioneers like Joseph Sorensen Pin. We sit and contemplate the beauty and willows around us.

Later we drive toward Weber - the sign advertising the hotel tells us it is 'the last pub before the next one' but turn off to Herbarville. We stop at the marker erected to commemorate Joseph and Sarah Herbert who arrived here in 1842 and gave their name to this place. Then swim in the chilly ocean at the broad, deserted beach where huge tree trunks of driftwood are being turned white by the wind, sand and sun. The sense of space from sea to sky is awe-inspiring.

That night we stay with Pete and Lena in their homestay in coastal Watersarama.

Lena is a superb cook. As the sun falls behind the hills leaving gold traces in the sky, we feast on chickens and stuffed mushrooms.



members found over 60 Mark II's in the farmland area he used to live in only six months. Most were rusted beyond any hope but he has bought/obtained ten reasonably good examples for parts and/or restoration at a later stage.

I still have my 1960 Zodiac which is now virtually finished the 'tidying-up' jobs I had planned. I have now had the vehicle 15 months and in that time have fitted a new stainless steel exhaust system with MkIII Zodiac extractors, 14" mag wheels with whitewall tyres, recovered the dash panel, rebuilt the grille, repainted the engine bay, fitted new windlacing, new taillights, seat belts, stereo, mud flaps, wing mirrors, many other minor items etc.

I have also bought a platinum bronze 1965 Falcon hardtop which is a model I have always liked. The car I have has 54000 original miles on it, has the 200 motor, front disc brakes and 3 stage automatic. It is very nice to drive and is great 'cruiser' which I intend to keep and may bring back to NZ when finally we return.

Over Queens Birthday weekend we travelled up to the Flinders Ranges, some 500km's north from Adelaide and stayed in the shearers quarters of a station where we had been over the last two years helping restore a shepherd's hut that is over 150 years old. It is an interesting exercise as we virtually started with the chimney and walls that were hardly standing. We had no work to do this year on the hut, so explored the area in 4WD's doing 385km's, almost all on dirt roads, on the Sunday sometimes through real desert country with no vegetation at all.

We seem to be as busy as ever with the second half of 2006 now here and Christmas not too far away!! Both of us are still enjoying our time in South Australia having been here for five and a half years now. We enjoy our lifestyle, our jobs, the weather (maybe I should not have mentioned that right now) which is generally at least 5 degrees warmer than Timaru, sometimes twice as hot, the friends we have here, especially those in the Zephyr Club, but we do miss our immediate family and our friends in the SC Zephyr Club.

Best wishes to everyone

Barry and Merilyn Goddard

# FLIGHT OF THE ZEPHYR

Graham Reid takes his time on a coastal route



John has generously loaned my wife Megan and I his sky blue Mark II Zephyr for a drive up the east coast to Napier. We're taking a leisurely trip on old roads, in the old car and using a 1962 edition of *The New Zealand Guide*. This yellowing book informs us of the history and population of small backwaters, and that a place like Herbertville near Cape Turnagain is "...the best beach on the Hawkes Bay coastline south of Napier". That deserves to be seen.

**W**E FAREWELL JOHN ON A WARM Wellington afternoon and aim for no further than Martinstown, a geographically confused town, where the streets are named after Texas, Kansas, Soer, Naples and Venice. Ironically, the central square reminds us of Savannah in Georgia.

The following morning we are off on our journey proper through burned green countryside peppered with flames of yellowed trees and blue eggplants outside rural homes.

We are unimpeded by traffic although are twice slowed by sheep and cattle. But we are in no hurry, just enjoying the sound of cicadas, the puffs of cloud against the vivid canvas of sky, and the waves from farmers in the fields.

After the winding roads we make for Eketahuna and pull in at the pub, which offers hot meals and accommodation.

Having been so recently in Martinstown wine country – and spotting steak, eggs and chips on the blackboard menu – I ask for a glass of red wine. There's a small park, but finally the woman in the dark bar with ring heads mounted around the wall locates a cask of Chateau. At \$1 a glass I'm happy enough.

This isn't wine country, this is a fat hotel, we are served by Pete, Mitch and George when we join them at their table. They are shavers and smokers and this is their second home. If no one is behind the bar, they'll help themselves and leave the cash, or settle up later. A genuine honesty system.

George, who has lived here all his 54 years, says: "It's not like we're going anywhere else".

Outside, fountains tankers fill by and we talk about how small farms have become uneconomic. Nothing under a couple of hundred head of cattle makes a decent living these days. This explains why so many towns mentioned in *The New Zealand Guide* have withered or, like nearby Pockle (he, simply don't exist anymore.

We have a hilarious night. The meals are cheap and