BABY TORQUE AUSTIN 7 CLUB NSW INC

Number 291



Winter - 2017 - Edition

Baby Torque

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As a courtesy, please do not contact Committee Members after 9:00pm				
Austin 7 Club NSW Inc				

	Austin 7 Club NSW Inc	Austin 7 Club NSW Inc Spare Parts
Bank	Laboratories Credit Union	Bendigo Bank
BSB	802-841	633-000
Account	100008499	128875804

The Austin 7 Club NSW Inc meets at 8:00pm on the 2nd Wednesday of each month at Bankstown Sports, 8 Greenfield Parade, Bankstown NSW. Parking is available via Mona Street (off Greenfield Parade) in the multi-level car park. Visitors are welcome.

This magazine is published seasonly. Contributions to Baby Torque should be sent to The Editor, Baby Torque, P.O. Box 6009, North Ryde NSW 2113

President's Report

The last three months have seen club members participating in runs including the National Heritage Motoring Day, Hambledon House at Harris Park, Luddenham Model Engineers Society, Shannons Eastern Creek Classic and All British Day. The president's weekend is shaping up to be a fantastic event, thanks again to Maureen's hard work in organizing the event. I would like to encourage all club members to take their precious Austins out to the runs whenever they can and also to come to our monthly meetings and meet your friendly club members. Our Newcastle members, Graham Burgess and Elaine Taylor are regulars in our meetings and so are John Moyes and Kath Cole from Crookwell who have also become regulars. It is a fair way for them to come and I note a common trait in these people—ordinary people doing extra ordinary things and living their life fully!

Talking about extraordinary things, Graham Burgess, with the assistance from Elaine Taylor, will drive his Austin 7 across the Nullarbor in October. A number of our club members have expressed some interest in joining them for a bit of fun. I must admit personally that it is an enticing thought that my grandchildren and their children could one day lay claim to the inherited Austin 7 that I, as a non-adventurous city dweller, have driven across the Nullarbor in 2017!

On a happier note, Judith Riches, who suffered a broken leg and missed the National Tour in April, has been steadily recovering and will be well enough to join in the September Central Coast President's run.

I would also like to welcome our new member Angus Grinham from Cammeray, (Angus @Boroniacapital.com. au, Mob: 0408 062 606). Participation by new members in our club activities is always welcome. If you have not booked your Christmas Lunch with the Club, it is still not too late.

Happy Motoring, Paul Pui

Front cover: Kevin Lewis and his dad Les at Luddenham.

Below: The Nullarbor plain from Ceduna in South Australia to Norseman in Western Australia.



Since the Autumn Magazine was printed, our club members have visited the Model Engineers Society at Luddenham where everyone had a great day especially all the children who attended. There were 6 Austin 7's and 4 modern cars on the run. Ladies Day arranged for July 16 was postponed and has been rescheduled for Saturday December 9.

Reports from Eastern Creek and All British Day show that everyone who attended, thoroughly enjoyed the day's activities. The club's next outing is the President' Weekend away and I am sure everyone is going to have a great time.

The Club Christmas Party/Presentations Day is on Sunday November 26, 2017 at Carlingford Bowling Club (same venue as last year). Please contact me a.s.a.p.to book your place as numbers are required for the reservation. Friends and family are most welcome on the day.

Looking forward to having a great weekend with the club members celebrating the President's Run.

Happy Austin 7 Touring

The Club has been advised Colin Masterson passed away Thursday August 31. He had previously been a long-time member of the Austin 7 Club NSW and he was well known throughout the Austin 7 Movement. He will be sadly missed.



"Many Happy Returns" to all members celebrating their Birthday during June, July and August 2017.

Your Club Membership renewal was due on 1 January 2017

Single Membership Fee for 2017 \$50 Family Membership Fee for 2017 \$55 Joining Fee \$30

The Joining Fee applies to all new members and those who have not renewed their Membership by 31 January each year.

Note: Please be reminded that members who failed to renew their membership 2017 in time will not be receiving further issues of the club magazine.

UPCOMING SECTION AND A SAME AND A				
15/16/17 Sept 2017	President's Weekend Central Coast, Toronto and surrounding areas visiting many places of interest. There is still time to join the group. Please contact Maureen on 0413 017 263 to make a booking.			
15 Oct 2017	Centennial Park Annual Display Day. Arrive at 10.00am.			
Oct/Nov 2017	Nullarbor Adventure_Our Newcastle members, Graham Burgess and Elaine Taylor are planning to drive Graham's Austin 7 across the Nullabor over a number of days. They would welcome other club members to join them to have a bit of fun. If you are interested, you can contact Graham on 0413 641 659.			

Breakfast run - North. Meet at McDonalds Thornleigh car park at 8.15am to depart 8.30am.
Christmas Party/Presentation Day at Carlingford Bowling Club. Arrive 12.30pm for 1.00pm. Please contact Maureen on 0413 017 263 for further information. Friends and family are welcome.
Ladies Day Mystery Run. Meet at McDonalds Auburn car park at 9.30am to depart 9.45am. Please supply numbers attending for catering purposes.

13 Dec 2017 Annual General Meeting - Bankstown Sports Club.

FOR SALE

Austin 7 [1920's] project kit. BUILD YOUR OWN SPORTS OR CHUMMY.

Comprises, chassis, front and rear ends, windscreen, rad shell, radius rods and shocker, headlights, wheels, guards, engine, petrol tank etc, etc.

Wayne Styles. 03 9592 1672



Austin 7 Club NSW Facebook

Kevin Lewis has created an Austin 7 Club NSW Facebook page and invited everyone in the club to be a member. This will allow people to check on what's happening in the club and add comments and photos if they wish to.

National Heritage Motoring Day Sunday 21st of May 2017

It was another glorious day after a couple of wet days in Sydney. The run for today is our Don Avery run for the year and only 3 enthusiastic A7s and a hand full of moderns turned up for the run. On the run were Merv and Maureen Boatwright, Mark and Joanne Wellington, Trevor Hails, Russell Linfoot, Warren Gracie, Grahame and Maria Burgess and Paul and Amy Pui.

We chose Bankstown as our meeting place, a suburb about 20km west of Sydney, it has the 2nd biggest airport in Sydney and offers joy rides and scenic flights. The first stop was to morning tea at

After morning tea, we made our way to the historical house, Hambledon House at Harris Park built by John Macarthur in 1984. As a soldier in the NSW corps on the second fleet MacArthur came from England in 1790, he was a farmer and one of the early founders of Australian wool industry.

After Harris Park, we travelled to The Central Gardens Nature Reserve or Central Gardens located in the suburb of Merrylands in Western Sydney and everyone sat down and enjoyed a beautiful sunny afternoon with their own lunches. A large parkland, Central Gardens was established in 1976 on 30 acres with a beautiful garden and wildlife park. It also has a large picnic area, a huge pond with ducks and birdlife and also fountains and water fall. The reserve is also popular for wedding photo shoots.



Model Engineers Society at Luddenham Sunday 25th June 2017

The run to the The Sydney Society of Model Engineers Inc. (SSME) which opens to public on the last Sunday of each month, turned out to be another sunny, and enjoyable day for all who attended. In the A7s we had Don Scanes, Trevor Hails, Paul & Amy Pui and Kevin Lewis. In the moderns we had Brad and Janine Sherringham with their children, Russell Linfoot and Carol, Paul Boatwright with Jackie and Emma, Merv and Maureen Boatwright, Irish Lewis with Tara and Aaron and Kevins' dad, Les.

The children had plenty to entertain themselves with the playground, the train rides, the model car races and the motor boat races etc. The old chaps again had a good chat amongst themselves especially Les who only lives across the road but had never been to the monthly open day.

Amy Pui



Shannons Sydney Classic Day Sunday 13th August 2017

The bright sunny day Spring like weather on August 13 had added to the success of 2017 Shannons Classic Day at the Sydney Motorsport Park in Eastern Creek. The experienced organiser, Council of Motor Clubs, has every year managed to attract many hundreds of Veteran & Classic cars from 150 clubs in New South Wales. Along with the collectable and restored motor bikes, trucks, buses and military machines are the trade displays in pit garages with books, models and various memorabilia, It was a great day for family outing and people enjoyed the live music, free spirit market and dancing.

Austin 7 NSW Club had 5 vehicles proudly participated in the display, Don Scanes, Paul Boatwright, Trevor Hales, Mark Wellington, Mervyn Boatwright and Kevin Lewis and many more members attended the day. Some also took part in the run at the circuit run in the afternoon. As shown in the photos taken by Trevor, everyone had enjoyed the day.

Paul Pui





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AUSTIN SEVENS UP NORTH

27/3/17

In 2015, I set off to drive from Sydney to Cape York Peninsula planning to tow a caravan as far north as the road permitted, store the 'van and continue north staying at farms, hotels etc.

I parked the caravan at Lakeland 230 km north of Cairns. After Lakeland the lovely, beautiful, bitumen road surface abruptly stopped, giving way to corrugations of unpredictable depth and pitch. Without warning corrugations turned into drifts of deep powder-fine red dust, the result of a million tyres grinding away at the red earth over many decades.

As my car veered its way through these sandy drifts, warning lights on the instrument panel flashed to remind me that the car's traction control system was working overtime to keep us in a straight line. Edges of the road became invisible as side tracks were established by previous vehicles navigating around impassable sections. What once were roadside marker posts, now appeared in the middle of the changed road.

Negotiating these bone-jarring conditions caused the car body to shake allowing choking red dust to enter the cabin via every crevice, vent and door seal. Approaching Weipa several days later the roads had been graded providing a welcome relief from the previous days' discomfort.

Along the way I stayed overnight at Coen Hotel. Coen, with a population of around 430 is located 560 km north of Cairns. Whilst in the bar that night I spotted a photo of an Austin 7 bearing the inscription "The first car to Coen and travel to Cape York in 1928 with Hector MacQuarrie and Dick Ulm". I later learned that this little Austin was nick-named "Emily".



Against the backdrop of the atrocious road from Cairns I could only marvel at the stamina of any car which survived that journey some eighty seven years earlier in 1928.

Sadly Emily suffered a tragic fate around 1930-31 when the ship "Tahiti" on which Emily was being transported to San Francisco on a world tour, sank following the ship's engine failed after leaving Wellington New Zealand.

Ironically the engine failure and consequent damage to the ship's hull was caused by a broken crankshaft.

This account of Emily's adventures was kindly provided by the website austinsevenfriends.com . For links to further reading of those events please visit Forum articles posted by contributor Hainsworth on March 9, 2017.

Travelling south of Coen some 200 km I arrived at the village of Laura, population (approx. 110) where another surprise awaited. Casually parked outside the general store was a Chummy, c.1929. The car was complete and in running order, covered in dust as were all other cars in this area. The car was originally sold in Perth – the owner, who was busy serving customers, commented that the Austin was very reliable.

Discovering these two Austin Sevens in remote locations in Australia has provided renewed inspiration to complete the rebuild of my own Austin.

Russell Linfoot

AUSTIN SEVENS UP NORTH





After being married for 44 yrs I took a careful look at my wife one day and said; "Honey, 44 years ago we had a cheap unit, a cheap car, slept on a sofa bed, and watched a 10-inch Black & White TV, but I got to sleep every night with a hot 25-year-old girl.

Now I have a \$500,000.00 home, a \$45,000.00 car, nice big bed and plasma a screen TV but I am sleeping with a 65-year-old woman, it seems to me that you are not holding up your side of things.

My wife is a very reasonable woman, she told me to go out and find a 25-yearold girl and she would make sure that I would once again be living in a cheap apartment, driving a cheap car, sleeping on a sofa bed and be watching a 10inch B & W TV!!

Aren't older woman great! They really know how to solve your mid-life crises.

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All British Day Sunday 27th August 2017

A poor weather forecast failed to deter the crowds from arriving en masse at the famous Kings School All British Day annual car festival. Early morning saw the long lines of old and vintage vehicles queued at the gates for entry into what must be NSW best entertainment for car enthusiasts.

Austin Sevens were again well represented among the huge roll out of British made cars. From Relatively late model Rolls Royce's to Ancient Bentley's there was plenty to look at and wish for as no doubt thousands of visitors did. Many car enthusiasts were spotted ogling everyone else's cars and enlarging their wish lists.

The weather was enjoyable and proved exactly right for the Austin Seven Club group who sat in the sunshine and chatted the day away. Kevin Lewis brought his dad along, Trevor Hales brought his little dog 'Chillie' for the day and the rest of us just brought our wives hoping to convince them of our need for maybe more tolerance of our car fetishes. Altogether a very enjoyable day was had. Long term club members Don and Barbara Scanes arrived and built the row of little Austin's to eight, while across the lawn Hart family Sevens and George and Sue McGill's Chummy added to the Austin Seven display.









All British Day Sunday 27th August 2017

Judges were around checking on cars for the final judging of the day. I overheard one fellow (tongue in cheek) asking the judge if one hundred dollars would get him a trophy. Those of us who offered larger bribes were not successful so one can only wonder what one has to do to win the judge's favour. One thing I was told by the judge was to start by getting rich and purchasing one of the magnificent priceless vehicles that graced the grounds of one of Australia's most prestigious schools. Maybe a Roller or even a Daimler I thought.

The things you have to do to win a trophy at All British Day....Ah well !!! There's always next year.

Graham Burgess





Rare Austin 7 car body sells for £18,000 at a UK auction*



The dusty, dented and neglected body of a 1930s Austin 7 car has been sold for £18,480 at auction after sitting in a Gloucestershire barn since the 1960s.

The body, minus the wheels, engine and rear axle fetched more money than its roadworthy equivalents at the auction.

Auctioneer Richard Edmonds said: "I think we had some very keen bidders at the sale looking for a restoration project."

A total of 16 Austin 7s were sold in the auction.

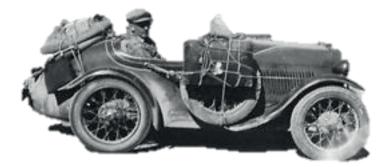
The Austin 7 was one of the most

popular cars produced for the British market with more than 290,000 made between 1922 and 1939.

But Richard Edmonds Auctions, which ran the sale, said a Morris Model G taxi, the last of its kind, failed to sell due to a lack of interest.

** An internet article reprint from BBC News Website





The corrugations on the way into Perth where 2 feet from centre to centre and 4 - 6 inches deep.... the best way to tackle them was to try to maintain 45 - 50 mph. Bone shaking!

William Henry Theodore Shepherd, drove an Austin 7, (Meteor) across the Nullarbor sometime before 1936 from Nowra to Perth. He was my grandfather on my mother's side of the family. He was very handy, whether it be carpentry or mechanical. He was also very learned, often seen reading the world book encyclopaedia for fun and considered a wonderful orator. He always thought ahead of occasions and prepared a well written speech. Reading the Nowra Times article will provide some insights to his humour and style of the era.

He wrote an article for The Nowra Times, "Across The Continent In a Baby Austin Sports" published Friday July 24th, 1936.

Nan always spoke fondly of the Austin 7. She said it would sometimes roll when they were on a date and she would have to help Pop turn it back over!

This car has always been hot topic of our family and we have purchased an Austin 7 Meteor to relive all these memories.

We know that when he arrived in Perth he stayed for a while making Prosthetic limbs for people. But as my grandparents have both passed some years ago, there is no history of whether the car came back to NSW or what became of it. In terms of the style of car those of you that have a great knowledge of meteors will immediately recognise the custom fin shaped nose.

We hope you enjoy the read and the pictures taken along the journey. Brad and Leigh Sherringham

Across The Continent In a Baby Austin Sports Most Interesting Account (By Theo Shepherd of Bomaderry) Published in The Nowra Leader, Friday 24 July 1936

Positively devoid of any sprit of daring, Fairy - which mythical medium shall signify my co-traveller - and I packed a port of necessaries, and headed our tightly fitting transport carriage out of the great Australian metropolis.

Choosing the Hume Highway, we passed through that rich and picturesque country which supports such attractive commercial centres as Picton, Mittagong, Moss Vale, Marulan, and historic Goulburn, about five miles from where we turned off for Canberra, where we dined at the Blue Moon Cafe.



Here we were veritably thrilled as we reveled in the blaze of autumn colours which almost dazzled our theoretical mind into a dream. Hundreds of trees, shrubs, hedges and flowers, massed, layed-out and arranged in such a profusing variety of colours that would put to an insignificant standard the work of the most romantic bushland artist.

This is undoubtedly the modern setting of a model city, with roads to and from that make it a place of royal interest, which anyone on the coastline from Newcastle to Eden has no excuse for neglecting.

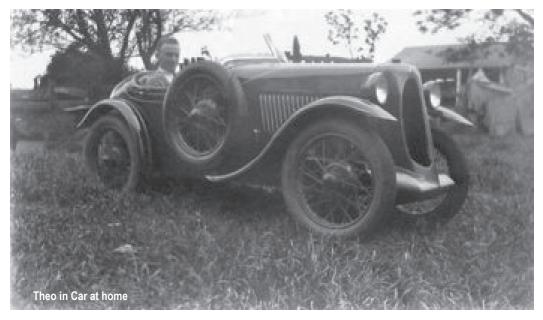
We had to leave this juvenile city of nine thousand souls, and passing through unlimited areas of the most interesting and profitable sheep and wheat producing country, entered that town of such fame in song, Gundagai, which we honored with our presence for tea.

An incident of surprise and interest entered the realm of our experience at a small town, called by those who know it Tarcutta, where we had eased off for the night, after some three hundred and thirty miles had been traversed.



Sitting in the lounge room of the boarding house, we overheard a party discussing roads and towns, which, though strange to our geographical knowledge, were marked off for our itinerary to Adelaide.

Our inquisitiveness, plus my Fairy's charm, brought us to the knowledge we were talking with a Mr. and Mrs. Blackmore, who, in an Oakland Six, were making the same road as we to Adelaide. This news held an element of terror, for we had no desire to overtax our infant charge in order to maintain a pride of place with the big South Australian Oakland.



Peeping out next morning, like timid rabbits, we were happy to discover that our big friend had quite disappeared. At 8.15 a.m. we trickled out and soon reached Holbrook, where we were informed the notorious Mrs. Holbrook's great-grand-ma was born.

Soon the very fine town of Albury was entered, and wished us au revoir on behalf of N.S.W., and crossing the Murray River, another pretty town, called Wodonga, gave us a cheery greeting for Victoria.

The most unsensational or the least sensational - to those who prefer that term - part of the journey, though not the most uninteresting or the least interesting, was produced in the queen's state, to within a few miles of the late Federal Capital. Not a turn, not a bend, not to rise or descend, but with natural bush trees making an unusually rustic archway, forming an unending vista fore and aft. Just set the throttle wide open, fix the steering straight on, and watch for a drove of sheep. There is practically no unutilised land, and therefore no unutilizable land visible from the Hume Highway in Victoria, yet the stock, i.e., the sheep, did not appear to be as well kept, nor the station-house as elaborate, nor the station as well equipped as those in New South.

280 miles from Tarcutta, at 6 p.m., Victoria's capital was entered. This is a very busy and a very pretty city, though its police, its trams and its buses are conspicuously out of keeping with population and prosperity of such an important city.

As well as some very fine business houses and government buildings, the War Memorial Shrine, situated on the apex of a pyramid lawn of some acres is undoubtedly in advance of anything in the Commonwealth of Australia.

The Yarra River, meandering its lazy course through the city and suburbs would promote the aesthetic assets of any such place but for the fact that its waters are so yellow that no life ever inhabits them.

A notable feature of the place is the close proximity of farming areas (wheat and wool) to the settled areas of the city.



Twenty-five and a half hours were spent in Melbourne, when after some difficulty in extracting ourselves from the awkward plait of Melbourne's suburban streets, we chose the Prince's Highway from the three roads open to us.

In a little over the hour Geelong was reached. This town compares with Newcastle (N.S.W.) in both size and industry, having its mines and factories, and running a very efficient tram service to meet the demands of its 4500 inhabitants.

Even in Melbourne the quaint old underground cable train still has its route through the city area. In this very curious old English style carriage, of about ten feet overall length, some with no side walls, the driver takes his place in the centre and clangs his lever backwards and forwards according to the speed required: this lever grabs the revolving cable underground and takes the car with it. The driver also has charge of the cow bell above his head, which is continually rattling, and thus adding oddity to this touch of antiquity.

However, 93 miles from this capital the country town of Colac was entered, which saw these two Sydney tough guys humbled, as no bed was provided, nor would petrol be supplied during the next day, being Anzac Day.

Having made up our minds to travel the rest of the day after attending an Anzac service, we directed the bowser attendant to aim the end of the petrol hose into the tank and pump until Christian measure had been given: and accordingly when the tank had overfilled, the hose was dashed over to a waiting Harley outfit to be emptied. Could we strike a bed just when that 5 gals of Shell was eking out? was our problem.



However, Saturday awakened us with rain and heavy wind. The going was very rough against the head-wind and our five gallons were existing beyond terrific odds. Passing bowser after bowser, all stubbornly locked, we began to feel like a yacht in mid-ocean with a dying breeze.

Empty tins by the roadside reminded us that travellers had carried their supplies. In the distance we could see a car filling up. On drawing closer the driver stepped onto the road and waved his hands frantically. We stopped and were greeted by the S.A. Oakland.

As evening came upon us, fortune played a good win when a wayside bowser yielded to the pleading of our last few ounces of Shell. Such a revival, as can only be partly understood by those who have either been half drowned or half shot and recovered, enabled us to enjoy the splendid highway of Victoria during the evening hours, passing through more or less rich sheep and wheat country, and a fair percentage of bushland, until the South Australia border was incidentally crossed.

Immediately, almost as if the line was physical, the scenery changes. The roads are no longer straight, level and well-surfaced, and the country is no longer farming country. The telegraph posts now consist of old railway rails, serpentine knotty wooden posts, the old style iron post and a special iron one. Instead of the plain white roadside post, these very helpful guides to the tourist have a black band of about nine inches dividing the white.

The curse of these gravel roads is the terrific and agonizing corrugations. Miles and miles of pine forest also mark the entrance into South Australia, a large quantity of which timber is almost ready for market. Here, too, our watches had to be put back one half hour.

During that day, Saturday, we travelled about 300 miles, including an hour or so of night driving in which wombats and bush tracks were very much in evidence.

To be continued...



All Spare Parts correspondence should be addressed to:

Mr Mervyn Boatwright P.O. Box 366, Casula Mall, NSW 2170 **Tel: (02)9822 8609**



Point Score Trophy

Don't forget the Austin 7 Club NSW **Point Score** program. Our aim is to see as many people as possible attending events and meetings (including monthly general meetings). Participation in an event or outing from the starting point to the finish will score you 2 points, while attending a general meeting will score you 1 point. These points are awarded whether you attend in your Austin 7 or modern car. The person with the highest points tally will receive a trophy at our Christmas Luncheon / Presentation Day. Come along and get involved.



DISCLAIMER: The Austin 7 Club NSW Inc (the Club), its Officers and the Committee cannot be held liable for any errors and/or omissions in items that are published in good faith in this Baby Torque magazine. It should be noted that the publication of an advertisement or expression of views in articles and reports in this magazine does not necessarily imply endorsement by the Club.

Austin 7 Club NSW Inc

"Dedicated to the preservation and enjoyment of all types of Austin Sevens"

Our Club is a member of The Council of Motor Clubs, Inc

The Austin 7 Club NSW Inc has been active since 1984 and aims to bring together people with the common interest of restoring, preserving and driving Austin Sevens. We are an informal family club that regularly takes our "Babies" to the road for some fun social touring. Spare parts are available to Club Members through the Club Spares Division and our technical people will give advice, where possible, in regards to the restoration of these cars.

RMS Regulations & Club Rules

Members are to observe all RMS Regulations and Club Rules as contained in our current Constitution and Members Mate booklet.

If this Club is nominated as your Primary Club under the RMS Historic Conditional Registration Scheme (HCRS) then the following documents MUST be carried in your vehicle at all times.

- · a copy of your RMS Certificate of Approved Operation of Vehicle
- a copy of this Clubs Certificate of Insurance (Public Liability)
- a current or recent Baby Torque magazine

If bad weather conditions are looming:

please contact Maureen Boatwright (Home) 02 9822 8609 (Mobile) 0413 017 263 or Paul Pui (Home) 02 9958 1791 (Mobile) 0413 621 078 Saturday evenings or from 6.30am on the Sunday of the run.

Welcome New Member!

Mr Angus Grinham

Postal Address: P.O. Box 6009, North Ryde NSW 2113 Email: info@autin7clubnsw.org.au Website: www.austin7clubnsw.org.au