



GOLDEN GATE HEALEY HAPPENINGS



TRACY DRUMMOND DRIVING IN A GYMKHANA

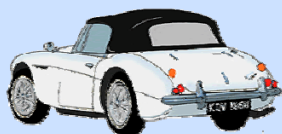
Golden Gate Austin Healey Club

Volume 16, No. 4

May 2014

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Mt. Hamilton Tour

Nick Klein

Because of our recent, late rains there were some phone calls David Nock had to answer: "What if it rains, will you postpone it, what is the new date"? To which David answered: "Don't worry, it'll be nice, it's a go," and right he was. It was a very nice day and for the thirty-three people who attended it was a fun day except for one couple late in the day (but more about that later).



The Garré Winery in Livermore, where we all met for brunch, is a young winery in an up n' coming business. Although the tasting room has not been built yet, the picture I saw of the proposed building is impressive. The brunch at the Garré Winery Café was a very tasty offering of entries from smoked salmon to eggs benedict. I heard no complaints about the food.



Brunch at Garré Winery

By the time we finished brunch the sun was shining brightly and everyone put their car tops down, that is all except John & Cathy Turney (hard top). The drive following Hwy 130 with freshly rain-watered green hills along the way was picturesque with cows and horses grazing in the fields. Hwy 130 is a great driving road; our Healeys loved it with the 365 curves. Coincidence? I don't think so. The road was built after James Lick requested it so that the material for the Lick Observatory could be transported to the top by wagons pulled with mules and



David Cross and his dad Loren

Lodi Winery Tour

May 3: See page 9

California Healey Week

May 28-June 1



Continued on next page

Mt. Hamilton Tour (continued)

horses. The road could not be steeper than a 5% incline so that the beasts could handle it. That is why on the Livermore side of Mt. Hamilton the road is fifty miles. On the San Jose side the road was built later for cars and is only half as long. As we arrived at the top, some bikers tried to trade their Harleys for Healeys. There were no takers!

Now for your history lesson which was conveyed to us by a very witty gentleman on staff at the observatory. The observatory was built between 1876 and 1887 with a \$700,000 bequest from James Lick. You can hardly fix a pothole for that amount these days. Mr. Lick was searching for a suitable site to build the observatory. Remember, 1876 was the time of kerosene and oil lamps so the observatory would have to be above the pollution and ambient light. Mt. Hamilton at an elevation of 4,216' seemed like a perfect choice. The night air on the mountain is extremely calm and the peak is normally above the level of the low cloud cover which cuts light pollution to almost nothing. The 36" refracting telescope was earth's largest from 1888 to 1897.

More about the man: James Lick was born in 1796 and in his early adult years built furniture and pianos on the east coast. Most of his pianos left the country. Wondering where they went he followed them, ending up in Argentina. The political situation was very turbulent at the time. Mr. Lick went to Chile and also Peru where he continued his business. In 1846 he returned to the US settling in San Francisco. Trying his luck at panning for gold turned out to be a bust and so he delved into real estate where he made a killing. He passed in 1876, probably due to a stroke he had earlier. His wish was not to be cremated and in his own

Continued on next page



Glenn & Julianne Zimmerman



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Mt. Hamilton Tour (continued)

words: "I want to rot like a gentleman." His remains were moved under the Great Lick Refracting Telescope where he is entombed today—a memorial to an extremely busy and very generous man.

Now as previously mentioned as *more about that later*. On the way home Bob Kent & Susan Sherrill heard a rattling / clunking noise coming from the vicinity of the trunk. The group of four couples stopped at the "Junction" on Hwy 130 and, upon David Nock's inspection, a 14" crack in the rear frame was found. Doesn't sound good for "Nigel" (car's nickname). Now here is an example of our quick-thinking club members, which some say is a drinking club of people having Healeys. Somebody went into the Junction store, purchased a 1.5 liter bottle of cabernet, eight plastic glasses, and repair speculations went on in the parking lot. Wine makes everything better. It was finally decided to call a flatbed truck and have Nigel trucked to the doctor. With this one exception, it was a perfect day. Thank you, David & Jerri.



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Not everyone went to Mt. Hamilton, but here are the names of those who attended the brunch.

Marty Allen
Cully & Julie Anderson
Bruce & Christie Campbell
David & Loren Cross
Steve & Patty Darfler
Phil & Sue Foster
Phillip Freese & Thelma Long
Ruth & Dennis Gilroy
Roger & Donna Hawk
Rich & Lynn Kahn
Nick & Sandy Klein
Robert Kent & Susan Sherrill
John & Bev Soderling
Dan & Linda Sekella
John & Cathy Turney
Glenn & Julianne Zimmerman

IMPRESSIONS OF ARMENIA

Loren Parks



The Khor Virap Monastery with Mt. Ararat in the background (which is in Turkey)

We're still in the quiet time of the year for automotive events, and that is when I must dig deep for something to include in Healey Happenings. I just returned from my second working assignment in Armenia, so that is the topic I have chosen for this issue. On this trip my idea was to write about the cars of Armenia, but the street fleet is so boring that I gave it up. I have seen few sports cars or classic cars in this country, although I heard that there are some interesting vehicles stored where I don't see them; it would be too risky to drive

Yerevan has some beautiful fountains



them on the streets of Yerevan. Luxury cars are an entirely different matter, however. This time I spotted two Bentleys, a gaggle of fancy Mercedes and BMWs, and even a Porsche Panamera and an Audi R8. My inquiries turned up an interesting story, however. There are reportedly three Maybach cars in Armenia, owned by the ultra rich of course. In case you are unaware, Maybach is to Mercedes as Lexus is to Toyota. So how does one get service for a Maybach in Armenia? Do you take it to the local Mercedes dealer for a tuneup?

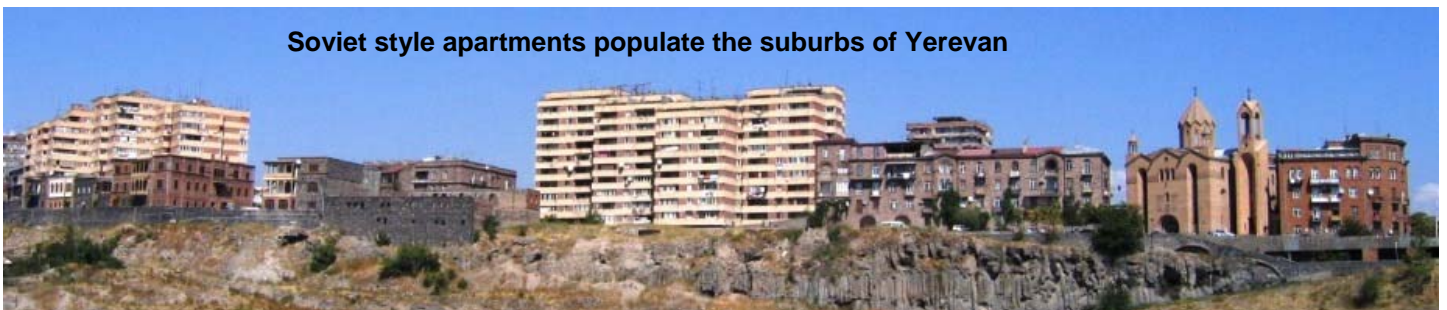
Nein, fraulein; Maybach flies the mobile service team to you. Maybach has special cargo containers for aircraft in which everything needed is packed, and they go on the plane with the service team. The service team flies in on Monday, services the three Maybachs, and flies back to Germany in time for a few brewskis on Friday night.

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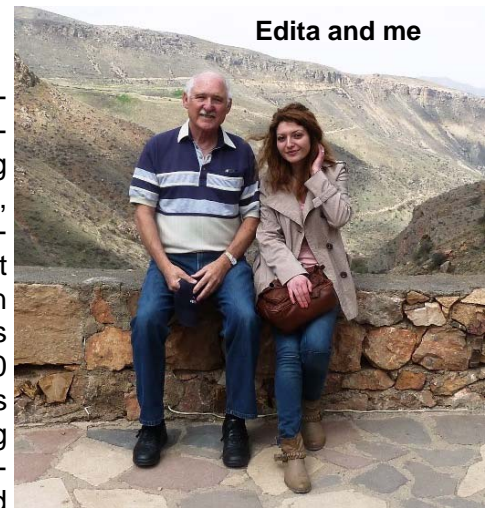
Would you like to spend an evening here?

Soviet style apartments populate the suburbs of Yerevan



Armenia (continued)

Now I digress to inform you how I get these assignments. The US government funds a technical assistance program named the Farmer-to-Farmer Program which seeks to help low income countries by sending American volunteers to help out on specific assignments. I'm no farmer, but I am an agricultural economist with skadoodles of foreign development experience. I receive no pay but all of my expenses and support are provided. The program contractor has an office in each country in which the program operates; the staff selects assignments and manages them. I have completed 15 assignments in 12 countries over the past 20 years. Each assignment is about three weeks in length, and every one is different. This one involved generating a business plan for a fledgling food processing company which had perfected management by the seat-of-the-pants. They were in dire need of help and they got it. I departed Armenia with a bundle of gratitude and that's what keeps me going.



Edita and me



Downtown Yerevan

One of the characteristics of an assignment is that I am assigned a "handler" to help me with project logistics. If I can't get along with my two languages—English and Spanish—the handler is also the interpreter, which I needed here even for food shopping. I was assigned Edita from the program staff—a competent young woman with a master's degree in marketing. Incidentally, the Armenian language is unique; knowledge of another language will not help you much. It is also an inefficient language; the translated version of the document I wrote was about one-third longer than the English version. But the same is true for other languages such as Russian and Spanish. I have yet to find a language as efficient as English—at least in written form.

Armenia is about the size of Maryland with a population of slightly more than three million, a third of whom live in the capital of Yerevan. Armenia's greatest export is people—they go everywhere looking for work and better lives than they can get here. Those who move abroad send remittances to their families in Armenia. The amount of annual remittances is enormous—more than the entire government budget. That helps explain why there are so many currency exchange shops and an abundance of banks. Armenia is a relatively poor country with Per Capita Gross Domestic Product of about \$6,500; The USA figure is approximately \$53,000. Of 190 countries ranked, Armenia ranges from 108 to 128 from the top depending on the source of the calculation. Emigration has resulted in an aging population, a gender imbalance and a loss of skilled labor. The remaining population of about 3 million has low average income and unemployment estimated at 25 – 30% of the population, with the highest rates concentrated in rural areas. Income inequality is relatively high, and

Continued on next page

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ELKHORN PEAK

An advertisement for Elk Horn Peak Cellars. It features a man in a blue shirt and jeans holding a glass of red wine, standing next to a green convertible car. There is a large illustration of a wine glass filled with red wine and a bunch of grapes. The text includes the website, phone number, and a mention of a GGAHC member.

Markets



Paintings at the weekend flea market



Armenian bread "lavash"



Spice vendor



Street vendors

Armenia (continued)

the middle class is proportionally small. Nearly half of the population lives below the poverty line. Although overall poverty statistics reveal gradual improvement, it is limited primarily to Yerevan.

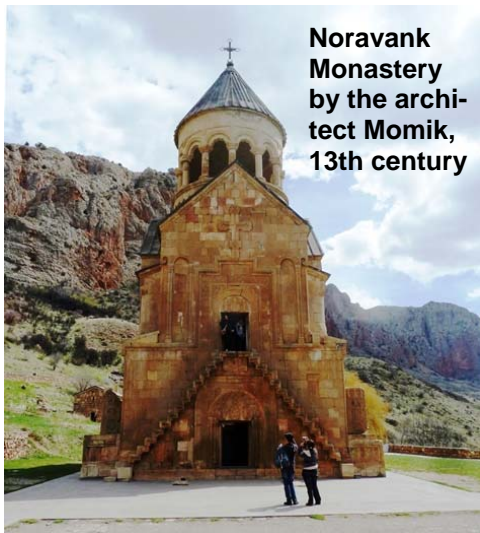
Armenia shares borders with Georgia to the north, Azerbaijan to the east, Iran to the south, and Turkey to the west. Armenians hate the Turks. Let me rephrase that: Armenians *really* hate the Turks. Armenians refuse to let the genocide of 1915 which killed over a million Armenians fade into history. I won't go into details about this, but next year we can expect a Centennial Hatefest. Armenia doesn't want much to do with Iran either; nobody does. And then there is Azerbaijan—another enemy. In fact, Armenia had a shooting war with Azerbaijan as recently as 1988 following a protracted conflict over an area known as Nagorno-Karabakh. It appears on the map of Armenia as The Mountainous Republic of Karabakh, and it appears on the map of Azerbaijan by another name. The history of this geographical backwater is complicated; suffice it to say that negotiations facilitated by international intervention have reached an impasse, and neither side wants a war knowing that both will lose. The interim but seemingly permanent solution is to let the area remain autonomous, but no other country in the world recognizes it as a country. Now you know that Armenia is hemmed in on three borders; that leaves the Republic of Georgia to the north—effectively the only road into and out of Armenia. Fortunately the countries get along alright. Both countries are staunchly Christian, which helps. And that is your geography lesson for the day.

I like to visit markets—food markets, car markets, flea markets, whatever. Markets are where the culture is reflected in what they sell and how they sell. Armenia is a nation of micro-retailers. There are some large, modern supermarkets in Yerevan that use the same model as US markets whereby you collect all of your purchases in a rolling basket and pay when finished. In many stores, however, the way they function is different than our US model. The market is divided up into a multitude of businesses, each small enough for one person to manage. Visualize your supermarket divided into all the departments—fresh fruits and vegetables, bakery, dairy, deli, booze, paper products, and on and on. You get what you want in each department, pay for it, then move on. Downtown Yerevan has a great flea market on weekends which caters to everyone—Armenians and tourists alike. There is a lot of tourist schlock, but it is also a place for locals to buy clothing, kitchen utensils and the like. There are also sellers of family heirlooms like china and silverware. I like to shop for old and unusual musical instruments. On my previous visit I bought an antique *kanon*, which resembles a zither. I didn't find anything particularly intriguing this time, but settled on some hand-made earrings for the women in my family.

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Ketcharis Monastery, 11th—13th century



Noravank Monastery by the architect Momik, 13th century

Armenia (continued)

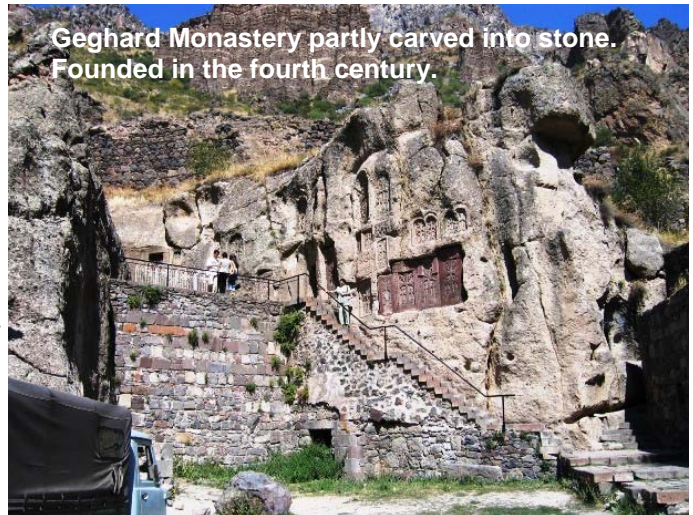
I'll give you an example of what marketing economists think about. There are no grades, standards or sanitation requirements for fresh foods in Armenia, so buyer beware. The protections and filters built into our marketing chain in the USA are absent. Our produce wholesalers buy and sell by telephone, sight unseen, based on established grades and standards enforced by trust. Not here. Everything must be visually inspected when buying, which is tedious and costly. There are no standardized containers so produce must be sold by weight or count—not cases or boxes. Since there are no standard containers produce cannot be stacked on pallets and moved using fork lifts, so every box or bag must be handled manually. There are no loading docks at stores because there is no standard truck bed height. And it goes on and on.

Touring Armenia is delightful. It is peaceful and friendly, prices are reasonable, and Americans are liked. Tourist sites are almost all religious in nature—principally churches and monasteries. In essence the history of Armenia was defined by religion—the Armenian Apostolic Church. Armenia declared Christianity the State Religion in 301 AD, and it still is. Their version of the Vatican is on the outskirts of Yerevan.

The nose was invented in Armenia. At least that is my theory having viewed hundreds of magnificent, healthy Armenian noses. In fact, I suspect that I might be part Armenian; I can walk along the street without being noticed. The trophy nose is certainly not unanimous, but it is prevalent enough to get your attention. The other noticeable physical traits are fair skin and black hair. I also observed these characteristics in the Republic of Georgia to the north; the populations look like they were cast from similar molds. This is the Caucasus and, of course, the origin of the word Caucasian.

Once in awhile you see something so bizarre you (a) can scarcely believe it is happening and (b) know that you'll never see anything like it again. Here is my story. I was standing on the sidewalk in Yerevan watching the world go by, waiting for Edita to emerge from a grocery store. A clerk from an adjacent store came out to have a smoke. After a moment he noticed dog poop near the entrance to his shop. He went into the shop and returned with a can of cigarette lighter fluid which he sprinkled on the poop and ignited. As I observed the flaming mess I realized that I lack the creativity to think of cremation as a viable means of poop disposal. It was ugly. Just be glad I don't have photos.

That does it for my short version of impressions of Armenia, including stuff you won't find in Lonely Planet. All of the photos herein are mine.



Geghard Monastery partly carved into stone. Founded in the fourth century.



Lake Sevan



Cathy Turney

CATHY'S CORNER

The Eyes Have It

There are times in life when I'm drawn to intense reflection. It often happens on the drive to a Healey Club event—the longer the drive, the more intense my reflection. John is not privy to my thoughts along the way because he can't hear me over the din of the engine. Having to keep all this reflection bottled up inside me often results in what has come to be known as my having a Wine Emergency.

On the last outing, we pulled into the parking lot and went straight to the bar to address this issue. I had barely started to gaze into my husband's blue eyes when the bartender and *his* blue eyes appeared, asked what we'd like, whipped it together, set it before us, and said, "On the house—your wife looks like she could use it."

"That proves it," I said.

"What?" My husband asked.

"Really smart people have blue eyes!" (This is not to say that people whose eyes are another color are not intelligent. I, for example, have hazel eyes.)

"I was thinking of this in relation to the Healey Club. I've noticed a preponderance of blue eyes there. And you must agree since *you* have blue eyes and drive a Healey that they are all really smart. Did you notice how fast he was? How he read my mind—chardonnay, *supersize*!"

"Well, why don't you ask him if he's really smart while I go to the restroom?"

So I did.

"Excuse me, Mr. Bartender. I'm doing a scientific study. May I ask you a personal question?" (It's a good idea to address others at a bar by their courtesy title and surname so they don't get the wrong idea.)

Bartender: "I guess."

Me: "Are you really intelligent?"

"Well, I like to think so," he answered. "My mother says so."

"Well, that just proves it. And have you ever known anyone with blue eyes who wasn't smart?"

"Yes," he laughed, "Jessica Simpson."

"No, no, no! Wrongo. You must be referring to the tuna kerfuffle. I have it on good authority* that she thought they were saying 'chicken *in* the sea.' The poor girl probably never had to read a tuna can label in her life. She was just making conversation."

John observed me having too much fun and returned. "We need to leave now," he said.

I am nothing if not inquisitive, persistent, relentless, a back seat driver—which has come in handy when the back seat belongs to a tow vehicle. So, to further validate my premise, I set out to engage the eyes of every man at the meet. As I was mega-mingling, I noticed out of the corner of my eye my husband purposely wending his way through the crowd in my direction.

"Please stop it," he said before I could wend any further. "This is not a laboratory, and you are not a scientist. You are a Significant Other at a Healey event. Flagrant eye contact is restricted to cars."

"It's OK, sweetheart. I asked the wives. They're fine with it. In fact, they said they'd like some validation on that point, too. And please stop rolling your blue eyes," I said.

"Seriously, the Club could benefit from my research. Have you fellows given any thought to broadening your market, like to American car drivers? I just happen to have thought up some slogans for you:

Austin Healey—not just another pretty face.

Look smarter—drive a Healey.

Join the Healey Club, where the only mileage that counts is your car's.

"Think about it. You could pick up all those indecisive car enthusiasts who are wavering between a dependable car and a pretty one. *People who know nothing about English history.* Resale value would balloon! Wouldn't it be nice to know we have some collateral for repairs?"

John is an engineer, and it's really hard for him to argue with logic—even mine. So he just didn't. But I'm putting these ideas out to the club, and you can use them at your discretion. Just please don't mention John's name if you do.

*The National Enquirer.



4TH ANNUAL LODI WINERY TOUR

Saturday, May 3

Three wineries new to us are on the tour this year.

Oak Farm Vineyards, founded in 1864, is one of the oldest properties in the Central Valley. It specializes in small lot and single vineyard varietals. We will sample wines and cheeses beside their private lake.



The **Michael David Winery** was founded by Michael and David Phillips whose family has farmed in the Lodi area since the 1850's. They are known for brash wine names such as 7 Deadly Zins, 6th Sense Syrah, Earthquake, Freakshow, Incognito, Rapture, Lust, Gluttony, Sloth, and Rage. We will lunch here.



Delicato Family Vineyards has a visitor facility adjacent to Highway 99 in Manteca, so you might have seen it while driving by. This is a much larger business than the other two.



In French, *répondez, s'il vous plaît*. In the Lodi vernacular, please let David and Jerri know if you will attend.

David and Jerri Nock
209-986-5910
healeydoc@verizon.net

Cost: \$25 each. It is too late to mail a check, so if you want to go and have not paid by now, call Dave and let him know that you will pay at the event.

Depart at 9:30am from McDonald's, 914 Main Street, Oakley, CA 94509

(Intersection of Main St. & Highway 160)

Calendar of Events

Contact Dennis Gilroy to list an event: Gilroy.crew@gmail.com. For a more complete list see www.GoldenGateHealeys.com. You are advised to verify the dates of events that are not ours.

May 3. GGAHC Lodi winery tour. See ad on left.

May 17-18. Marin-Sonoma Concours and Drive. www.marinsonomaconcours.org.

May 17-18. Sonoma Historic Motorsports Festival. www.racesonoma.com. See page 12.

May 18. United British Sports Car Club's show in Dixon. www.ubsc.org. See page 10.

May 28—June 1. California Healey Week at Morro Bay, sponsored by the Austin Healey Association of Southern California. www.austin-healey.org. Page 10.

June 7. GGAHC. Pescadero Tour. Page 11.

June 8. Capitol Concours d'Elegance in Sacramento. www.shrinersconcours.com.

June 14. Tiburon Classic Car Show on Saturday, tour on Sunday. www.tiburonclassiccarshow.com.

June 15-20. Healey Conclave 2014 at Hot Springs, VA. www.homesteadconclave2014.com.

June 21. Concours Judging School at Park Avenue Motors in Palo Alto, sponsored by the Mercedes Benz Club of America. Methods apply to other cars too. Hours: 10am—2pm. Fee: \$20. <http://www.motorsportreg.com/index.cfm/event/event.advert/uidEvent/B791AD1B-BF15-A3FE-60CE2748496E3915>

June 23-27. Rendezvous 2014 at Bend, Oregon. Page 11. www.healey-oregon.org.

July 20 Hillsborough Concours d'Elegance www.hillsboroughconcours.org/

July 26. GGAHC Santa Cruz Mountains-to-the-Sea Tour. See page 12.

July 26. Hayward All-British Car Show & Swap Meet, hosted by the Mini Owners. www.moasf.com/hayward/

August 11-17. Monterey Car Week. www.montereycarweek.com

August 24. GGAHC ice cream social at Foster Freeze in Vacaville.

September 6. GGAHC Tour the famous Jelly Belly Factory, then travel a great Healey road to the fascinating Reiffs Gas Station Museum in Woodland for lunch. Make a final stop at Turkovich Family Wines for wine tasting. Cost for the day will be approximately \$15-20 per person. Rich and Lynn Kahn.

California Healey Week 2014

Rich & Lynn Kahn

Need an excuse to drive your Healey? Our "cousins" to the south are holding their annual California Healey Week May 28th through June 1st. The location this year is beautiful, picturesque Morro Bay. This is a great group of people who love driving their Healeys.

Lynn and I attended California Healey Week two years ago in Big Bear. We were warmly welcomed and had a fantastic time. We met people and forged friendships during the event. Morro Bay is considerably north for these Southerners, but it makes it a great opportunity for us. This is a "must" if it has been awhile since you have driven your Healey on the Central Coast Highway 1. It would be very special if we travel in groups.

This meet makes no attempt to be like Rendezvous; it is just an elaborate Healey gathering in an awesome area with wonderful Healey roads. This is the 40th anniversary of this event and Morro Bay is the site of the first California Healey Week. Let's help them celebrate! Contact me if you plan to attend and I will organize a caravan.

tahoekahn@hotmail.com



California Healey Week at Morro Bay May 28—June 1

To celebrate the Austin Healey Association of Southern California's 40th Anniversary, we will return to Morro Bay where one of the early club events was held in 1975. The hotel is the Inn at Morro Bay. In addition to the planned activities outlined on the website (see www.austin-healey.org), there are many things to do in this beautiful beach city, including biking, kayaking, hiking, golfing, bird watching and wine tasting. Be sure to save the dates, and stay tuned to the website for additional announcements.

Rooms at the Inn at Morro Bay have filled, so an alternative has been arranged: The La Serena Inn. Room rates are the same as the Inn at Morro Bay. Call (800) 248-1511 or (805) 772-5665 by April 28.

Summary of Events (Partial)

Wednesday afternoon: Early arrival.

Thursday Morning. Poker Run Drive—A fun drive with 4 scheduled stops where you will receive a card at each stop.

Thursday Early Afternoon. Open. **Cocktail Hour** - three additional wild cards will be drawn, the car with the best poker hand wins. Dinner on your own.

Friday Morning & Early Afternoon. Leisurely drive to Paso Robles. Once there, participants will have a choice between visiting the Airport Museum or wine tasting/ shopping in Paso Robles. Lunch on your own.

Friday Afternoon. Tech Session with David Nock. Ladies event. Dinner on your own.

Saturday Morning. Car Wash at hotel and car show at the park in town. Lunch provided.

Saturday Rocker Cover Racing. Participants will have the opportunity to build and decorate a racer made from any Austin Healey rocker (or valve) cover.

British Car Show in Dixon, May 18

www.ubsc.org

25th Annual All British Motoring Show and Swap Meet

Silver Jubilee

Presented by The United British Sports Car Club
<http://www.ubsc.org>

May 18, 2014
Dixon Fairgrounds

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Historic Pescadero Tour

June 7

Join us for a drive to the coast and a walking history tour of Pescadero. You'll get to enjoy cool cars and cool car people. The Golden Gate Austin Healey Club, the Alfa Romeo Association, and the Pebble Beach Sports Car Club have all been invited, but any nice, fun people in cool cars are welcome!

We'll have two start locations, driving over twisty local roads, through redwood forests and ranchlands and along the coast, to the historic town of Pescadero.

San Mateo: Meet at 9:30 at the Laurelwood Center, at the corner of Highway 92 and Hillsdale (1218 West Hillsdale Blvd, San Mateo, 94403). There is a gas station on the corner and a Starbucks in the Piazas grocery store. The group will leave at 10:00.

Santa Cruz: The south coast group will meet at The Abbey Coffee Lounge (350 Mission Street, Santa Cruz, 95060), leaving there at 10:30.

Both groups will arrive in Pescadero ~11:30 at the **Native Sons Community Hall, 112 Stage Road, Pescadero, 94060**, www.pescaderohall.com/about.html). There is parking on Stage Road and in the town lot at the corner of Stage Road and Pescadero Road. We'll have custom box lunches from the Pescadero Country Store, eating inside the beautiful, recently restored Hall. You'll have time to look at all the cars and place your vote for the People's Choice Award.

After lunch, local historian Greg Timm will lead a walking history tour of Pescadero. We'll finish at my house in town for coffee and Duarte's famous pie!

You are welcome to come in any cool car. The cost for the day will be \$25 per person. **The registration deadline is June 1**, and you can register by mailing me a check along with your lunch request and release form (Nancy McCroskey, PO Box 291, Pescadero, CA 94060). Please email me that it is on the way (nmccroskey@aol.com) I hope to see you soon!

RENDEZVOUS 2014

June 23 - 27, 2014

The Austin-Healey Club of Oregon is putting on a big party! The 2014 Rendezvous will be held at the **RIVERHOUSE HOTEL** in **BEND, OREGON** from Monday, June 23 to Friday, June 27. Please call for room reservations now! Call 855-387-3443 and refer-



ence the Austin-Healey Rendezvous. Room rates are \$129 plus tax for a river view and \$119 plus tax for a non-river view.

The theme is **MARDI GRAS** for the Monday night buffet and the Thursday night Awards Banquet. Tuesday is the car show and lunch at Fort Rock Park in Sunriver. Wednesday is filled with tech sessions and tours, plus an auction in the evening. Thursday has Fun Day activities followed by the Awards Banquet. Depart for home on Friday.

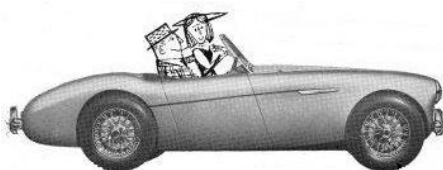


Rendezvous 2014 Registration and Regalia forms are available at the Austin Healey Club of Oregon's web site, www.healey-oregon.org

Put your top down and head for Oregon! Bend promises sunshine! If you have any questions please contact Gary Jackson at 541-923-9766 evenings, or email to grjackson2@bendbroadband.com.

If you would like to join a caravan from the San Francisco Bay Area to Bend, Oregon, contact

Dennis Gilroy (contact info appears on the last page of this newsletter). This caravan will depart Sunday, overnight enroute, and arrive in Bend on Monday.



Mountains to the Sea

Join David Cross and Nick Klein on the **Mountains-to-Sea tour**—a day tour on **July 26** starting in Los Gatos. The drive will meander through the redwoods of the Santa Cruz Mountains. After about an hour they plan to stop at the Burrell School Vineyards for an infusion of vitamins. From there the tour will continue on back roads, arriving at the Sea Harvest Fish Market for lunch. The Sea Harvest is a casual-style restaurant owned by local fishermen, situated just near the Elkhorn

Burrell School Vineyards



Moss Landing



with views of seals and sea otters.

After lunch the tour will continue to Gizdich Ranch for some yummy fresh pie, then over Hecker Pass to one more winery famous for chocolate wine—sustenance for the remainder of the trip. From there they head back.

Meet on July 26th at 9:30 am in the parking lot of the Los Gatos Lodge (50 Los Gatos-Saratoga Rd, Los Gatos, 95032). Directions: Coming south on Hwy. 880/17, exit East Los Gatos-Saratoga Rd. (second exit ramp). Parking lot is on your right after crossing the overpass. Please have a full tank of gas. Pay for your own lunch.

Please let one of them know that you will attend.

Nick Klein
(408) 264-2411

Klein.ahc@att.net

David Cross
(408) 893-4912

dcross95020@yahoo.com

Sonoma Historic Motorsports Festival

The Sonoma Historic Motorsports Festival returns to Sonoma Raceway, May 17-18. Featuring sports cars and popular marques like



Maserati, Ferrari, Porsche and Lotus, as well as a full array of formula cars, Trans-Am and production sports cars roaring around the 12-turn, 2.52-mile road course. Each ticket doubles as a pit pass, granting you an up-close look at these historic racecars and a chance to chat with their owners.

www.racesonoma.com



GGAHC member Jorge Quintero invites you to visit his pet shop in Lafayette:

*3517 Mt. Diablo Blvd
Lafayette, CA 94549*

10% discount for GGAHC members

Your neighborhood pet shoppe since 1992



Lafayette Pet Shoppe

**Open Mon-Fri 9:30-7
Sat. 9:30-6, Sun. 11-6**

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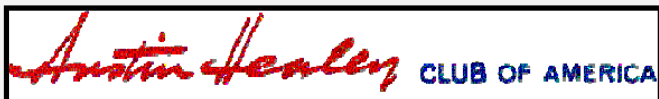
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dcross95020@yahoo.com

Contact Loren Parks for advertising rates.

Healey Happenings is published on the web site with a three-month lag.

The Golden Gate Austin Healey Club

is affiliated nationally with the



Healey Happenings is the official publication of the Golden Gate Austin Healey Club, and is published for the benefit of its members. Material which appears in Golden Gate Healey Happenings represents the opinions of the authors and does not express the positions of the Golden Gate Austin Healey Club unless specifically noted. We do our best to assure accuracy, but cannot be held responsible for omissions or errors.

Healeymarket

GGAHC members may submit Healey-related items—either wanted or for sale—without paying a fee.



BJ8 starter for sale. Functions well. \$100 plus shipping. Contact Nick Klein. (408) 264-2411.

Swap Meet / Boneyard Sale

Second Saturday of the month from 10am-2pm. New and used parts. **Union Jack** 13555 Depot St. San Martin, CA 95046. Call Marcello or John @ (408) 686-1101 with questions.



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