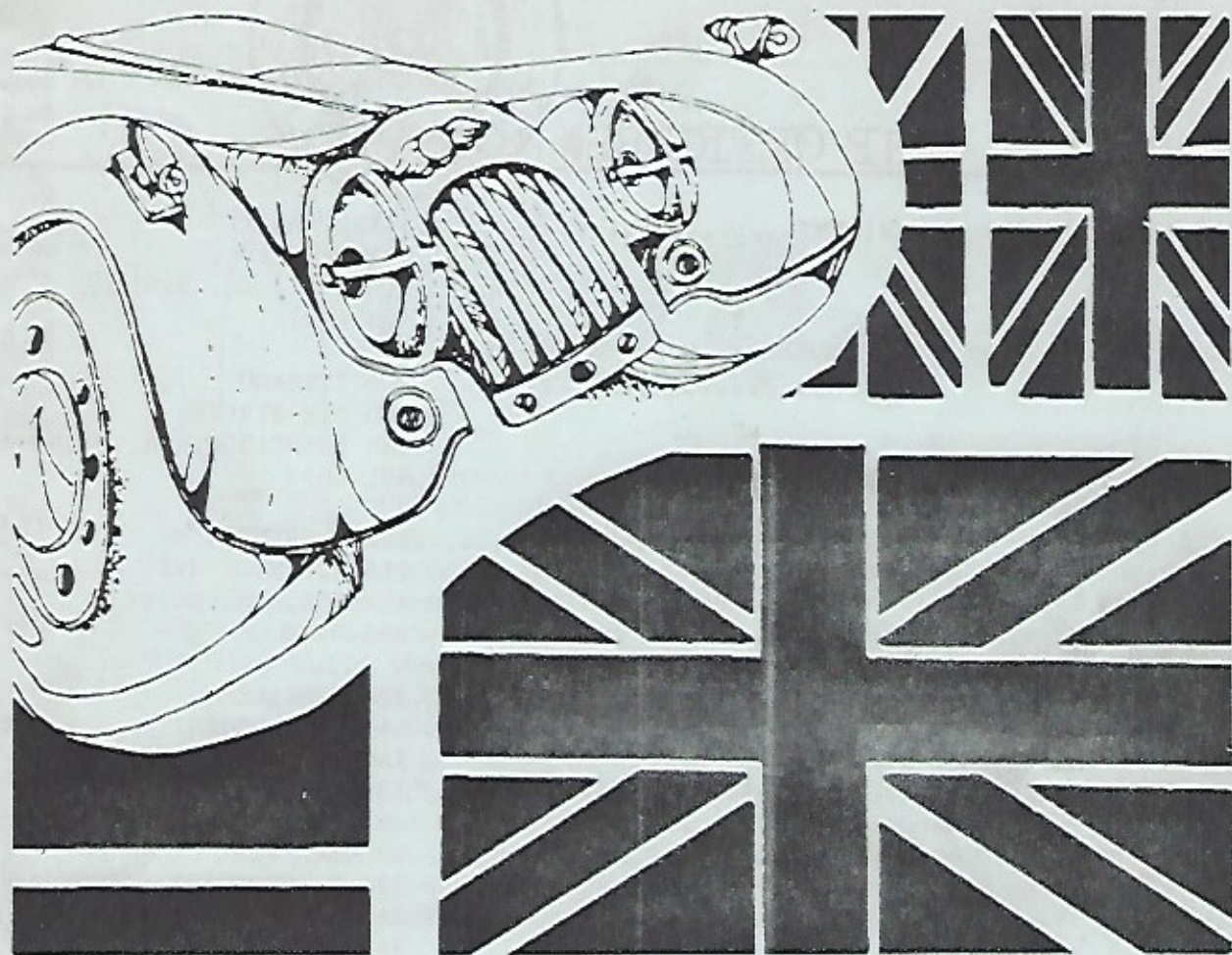
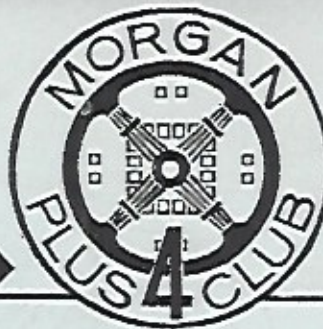




THE MORGAN GAZETTE 1972

A PUBLICATION OF THE NORTHERN MORGAN PLUS
FOUR CLUB BY MORGAN OWNERS TO ENHANCE THE
JOY OF OWNERSHIP THROUGH PARTICIPATION IN
SOCIAL AND COMPETITIVE ACTIVITIES SEPT. 1970



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From The RESIDENT



"IT'S NOT NICE TO UNDERMINE
PETER MORGAN"

"Hey Mort: how do you like being an insect?"
"Oh some times are good. It has it's ups and
downs. I remember one time I was assigned a
whole tract down in L.A. It was great; 250
houses, all wood and all the same. Can you imagine? I
started at one end and ate my way to the other. The way
they build their houses in L.A. I didn't even have to
stop to read the plans. I had it down to a routine. Eat
through six houses, rest 5 minutes, burp twice, and then
eat 6 more. I mean, you know how everything's the same
in those tracts; why I knew exactly where the closets were,
the halls and kitchen cabinets; -Man it was easy. The
only trouble was the wet and twisted cheap wood, if they
only cared about the materials it would have been great.
One of the best!

The next assignment I had was good too. I remember
it with fond memories. I had a Gal's pad in San Francisco.
You know, out in the avenues? She had some real groovy
decorating and remodeling--- that was neat. I could trade
off between that nice soft old wood and the new kitchen
cabinets. You know, the old wood melts in your mouth and
the new gives you a challenge. Something you can clean
your teeth with.

It was through that Gal that I got my current job.
And it's a real bummer! I mean, how can a termite be
happy munching and bouncing down the Bayshore at 65 miles
per hour? Now I ask you?"



EDITORIAL

The Response to the editorial asking for articles has been very good, but don't stop now, we're in constant need for material to fill these pages. As yet we have recieved no drawings or cartoons. We need these too.... We also need tech articles. If anyone has found a way of doing something and making it work let us know how you did it. Many thanks to those who have already contributed...Let's Have More....

With the good weather at hand the Councours season starts. Also other clubs are having events; Ralleyes, autocrosses, slaloms, and tours. Let's get our Mogs out and use them, not just once a month for our events, but for other events too. Let's show the other clubs our Stuff...

ANYONE INTERESTED IN A REAL LONG TOUR?.... There's always the National Morgan Meet in Mt. Pocono, Pennsylvania. There will be over 100 Morgans there from all over the U.S. and Canada for this annual event. This event will take place June 30 thru July 3. Ohter clubs participating will be; The American Bugatti Club, A. C. Owners Club, Club H.R.G., and Club Elite. There will be a Club Councours and awards, including one for the Longest Driving Distance (a sure winner). The Hilite of the event is that PETER MORGAN has confirmed that he will attend. For further information contact: Chet Faleski

c/o National Meet

Box 549

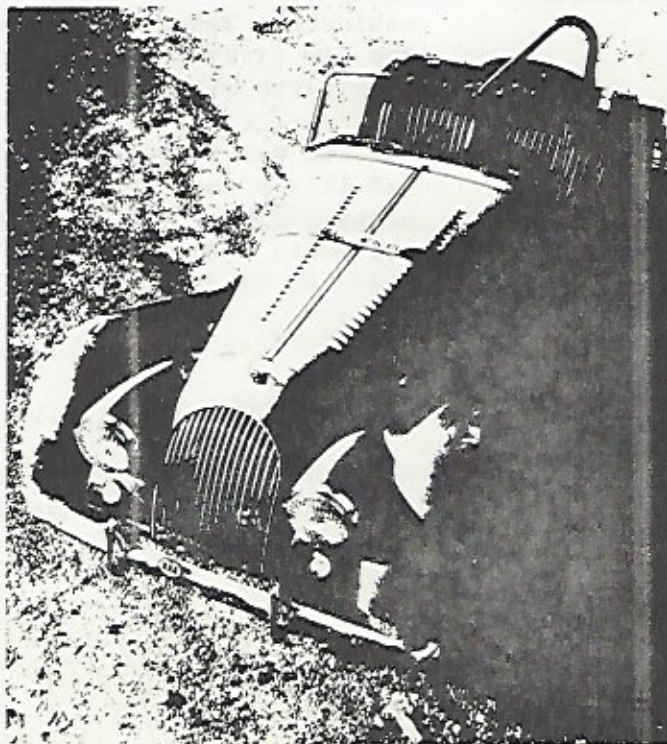
Mt. Pocono, Pennsylvania 18344

Anyone planning an event please get the information to the Morgazette as soon as possible so that we can get it published and to the members in plenty of time.

John Blakemore

NORTHERN CALIFORNIA CONCOURS'

Hillsborough: May 21
Palo Alto: June 11
Vacaville: June 25
Lafayette: July 16
Pebble Beach: August 6
San Francisco: August 13
Mill Valley: August 27
Napa: September 24



Under Morga's Bonnet



Little Kit Abbott wins this year's "Youngest Navigator" award for helping our First Lady to an early finish in last Sunday's ralleye.....One blustery night a few weeks ago, Hilary Smith, driving ole Mom's Mog stopped for gas on 19th. Ave. S.F. As she was filling up, another Morgan pulled in, a Black and Tan Roadster---Occupants Unkown..... Within minutes Barbara Robinson roared into the station driving Her IMPECCABLE RED BEAUTY. She hailed Hilary with " I was driving by, saw two Morgans together and thought you were having an event nobody told me about!"..... Incidentally we were all glad to see Barbara at the Murray's recent ralleye with her Mog. This was the first time she has been seen since her car was backed into after Goodman's " Year of the Rat " Feast... Speaking of Rats, it seems as though the rat who hit Barbara's car is giving her a problem. Little does he realize what he could get into with half of the Morgan Club Members as witnesses on Barbara's behalf.

The Morgan Club is at a loss as to what to do at this year's Palo Alto Concours. It has been a tradition for John Burks to steal away the backwards award for years...He really did a beautiful job on fixing up his Mog, new grill, new paint job, etc. However, he did forget the bobby-pins and during the Murray's ralleye his wheel fell off..... Hilary wins the "Bravery" Medal award for not only driving her first ralleye last Sunday, but for driving ole Mom's Mog without breaks. Needless to say, Hilary did not come in Last..... New member Cloe Fonda won the " Most vivid Imagination " Award by insisting to hubby Jim that he had just turned left at a stop sign no one else saw..... Phil Fisher is the proud owner of a beautiful new 4/4 four-seater---or is it a 4/12 ????? He was seen leaving Denny's with the assistance of eight churning legs.

Happiness is Thorlee Murray's pregnancy... Only marion Smith could land a fantastic new job with the main qualification as being " A NUT ".....

Until the poison thickens....

Countess Morga

MORGAN'S MAN IN Thailand

Sitting in front of me is a picture of a Morgan. I sit and think about my own Mog now and soon the radio van I'm sitting in fades; the meters and lights become vast open spaces and this desk becomes a dash board. The road curves in front of me as I glide my Mog thru another curve, just to set it up for the next. The sun is high and the wind splashing in my face, blowing my hair in front of my eyes, making me have to brush it away now and then. I look behind me at the long line of Morgans, and at the two others in front of me, not really a race, but then isn't life one great race? I can feel the wheel respond as the blood pounds in my ears. I put my Mog thru her paces. Yes, it's great to be back again.There's a loud bell going off, a ring, cold and clear. I must leave my Mog, and the road, and the pretty, long legged girl I just picked up before the tour..... As my mind snaps back, thousands of miles of empty sea, westward to Thailand. Again I'm back in the radio van. Nothing important, just one of

the receivers telling me that it's not getting enough signal, and goes into alarm. Just an atmospheric condition, but now I'm here, and I want to be where I was. I stand outside for a while and look at the rain coming down. In Vietnam, it rained; but not like this, here it rains! This is really a beautiful country, the people are friendly, the living is cheap and enjoyable. The girls pretty and shy, and always the quiet shy smile. My house is big enough and my house girl keeps it clean, the night life is quiet, or as loud as you want it. The Thai's really enjoy life. If this is all true then why would anyone in his right mind want to go back to the crowded road, the smog, high rent and the crime rate, the very thing he left for? There is only one reason, a love. Not the kind of love between people, that can dissolve, but the deep love that comes from owning a second soul. A love that comes from the road transmitted through a fine piece of machinery called Morgan. Words fail when you try to tell someone about a Morgan. It's not a car; it's a Motor Car, a Touring Car; it's a way of going from point "A" to point "B" by way of the mind. You can drive a car, but you pilot a Morgan. You lucky people can drive, or work on your Mog; while I can only dream of mine. I guess I could be further from her, but I think that I'm the furthest of anyone in the Morgan + 4 Club from their Morgan. So friends, when you are at your next meeting at Temple Bar raise a glass of wine and feel a bit of sorrow for me; then raise one more, then again, and again; until you are in the normal Morgan owner running condition.

I'm going back to my desk and hopefully as I stare at the picture of the Morgan I'll feel the road again; I'll feel that gear selector in my hand, and there in front is that black drophead coupe, I'll let her stay there until the next curve, then I'll swing wide and step hard on the throttle....Why is she shaking her fist at me? Oh well, there's one more Mog up front, a little more gas, and on the next curve I'll just slide a little and.....

Bill Willoughby

Anyone wishing to correspond with Bill, his address is:

William E. Willoughby Jr.

F.E.C. COMIETS

HQ KORAT DET

APO SAN FRANCISCO 96233

"El Palo Alto Concours"

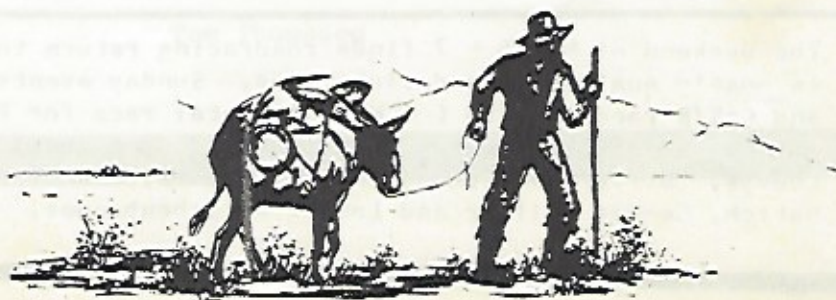
June 11, 1972

The annual Palo Alto Concours comes early this year. The date is Sunday, June 11, so let's start shining those Mogs and taking off the winter's dust and grime. This is the only Concours the club annually enters as a group, so lets have a spectacular turn out this year. There are more Mogs in the area than ever before so let's see them all turn out for this event. We will have our own judges, so there will be no Mog too good or no Mog too bad, every one has a chance, we have both Forward and Backward catagories, so anyone can win.

MOTHER LODE TOUR MAY 27, 28, & 29



THE MOTHER LODE TOUR THIS YEAR will run Helter-Scelter thru the Gold Country from Fiddletown to Longbarn. Some of the hipoints of the tour will be the Moke'Hill Hotel, Volcano, Jackson, Murphy's Hotel, The Stanislaus River, good weather, camping, fun, joy, spirits, Columbia, many facinating places and people, beautiful country, fantastic roads, and the communal brother-hood of the Morgan Club. Attend without failure the once-a-year, annual, three day MOTHER LODE TOUR and Camp Out...



COMING EVENTS

MAY	3	Business Meeting at the Irish Pub in Jackson Square
	27,28,& 29	"Mother Lode" Tour with the Blakemore's
JUNE	7	Dinner Meeting at Oleg's Restaurant in Berkeley
	11	"El Palo Alto Concours"
JULY	5	Business Meeting at Temple Bar
		Smokey Miller Canoe Trip
AUGUST		Dinner Meeting
		"MANUEL'S MADNESS" Beach Party
SEPTEMBER		Business Meeting at Temple Bar
		Speed Event with the Blakemore's
OCTOBER		Dinner Meeting
		Marion Smith's "ALLEGANY TOUR"
NOVEMBER		Business Meeting at Temple Bar
		"BIG SUR" with Glen Streeter
DECEMBER		" CHRISTMAS PARTY ".....



The weekend of May 6 & 7 finds road racing return to Laguna Seca at Fort Ord. Saturday is mostly qualifying and club races. Sunday events are the Formula B race, C,E,F Prod. and C-S/R race and the I & M Continental race for Formula A cars. The latter is the main event of the weekend. It features open wheel cars generally powered by 305 c.i. Chevys. Drivers entered are David Hobbes, John Cannon, Horst Kwech, Sam Posey, Frank Matich, George Follmer and Lothar Motschenbacher. It should be a good day of racing.

PIZZA HAVEN

THE SCENE-----Pizza Haven, Berkeley-----THE EVENT----- April Dinner Meeting. As we arrived we were herded into the " Kiddie Korral " to the rear of the dining room.

THE WAITRESSES EYED THE GROUP WITH HESITATION..... Overheard were mumbles of " Jeezes, if this eats and drinks all they can, we'll have to reapply for food stamps".

THE CROWD GREW... Old members, new members, not so either members, guests..... everybody was there. The " All You Could Drink " side of the bill-of-fare, I'm sure, had something to do with the turn-out. Most didn't piddle around with the standard mug, but went with the more oppulant King-sized.

THE PIZZA CAME AND WENT.....came and went.....etc. Until everyone had their fill. Shrimp, salami, pepperoni, linguica, gefilte fish, (gefite fish ??).....every type imaginable was laid before us.

SOON, THREE (MAYBE FOUR) RESOUNDING CLUNKS OF OUR PRESIDENT'S BEER GLASS WERE HEARD.....He slurred, " Will the coming please order to meet".....or something like that..... and the din dropped to at least 80 decibels.

THE CROWD GREW SERIOUS.....for just a moment.....as it was announced that two members of the club had achieved the rank of Eagle Scout. Marion and Goody were acknowledged for their never-ending, unselfish personal contributions to the club, both within and MOSTLY BEYOND the call of duty. Both were given beautiful plaques to hang on their wall (no Goody...it won't take a chrome plating).

THE SCREEN WAS ERECTED AND THE SLIDE PROJECTOR WAS PLUGGED IN....."This Is Your Life---John Burks".....lit-up the screen. Cheers went up and belly-laughes prevailed. The other patrons of Pizza Haven went green with curiosity, Some thought it was a sneak-preview of "Fritz the Cat"... well almost. John was depicted in all of his more typical poses.....prone under the car, bent over tinkering, tool in one hand, can of beer in the other... the determined looks of frustration (yet organized frustration), hefting backwards judging awards.....and so on.

ALL IN ALL, THE WHOLE AFFAIR WAS A SUCCESS.

Tom Thompson

FOR SALE:!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

1962 +4 Drophead Coupe, Tan/black wings, triple-lace wire wheels, new Pirelli Stevio tyres, new brakes, recent valve job, excellent mechanically and cosmetically, with stereo tape deck
John Hardgrove: Home 474-5882 , Work 781-1818

1962 +4 Roadster, Green, right-hand-drive, New Tr-4 engine, new paint new Pirelli Cinturatos, Immaculate.
Bill Watson: Home 531-3649, Work 271-6307

1964 +4 Roadster, Alloy Body, red/ black wings, wire wheels, excellent condition inside and out.
Phil Fisher: Home 229-2533, Work 233-1180

TECH:

ONE CURE TO FRONT WHEEL SHAKE

The following was printed in a 1969 issue of THE MORGAZETTE. It might be of interest to all those who have joined the club since then. Thanks to Don Morrill who wrote it.

"We jacked up the front end and checked the front wheel bearing, it's o.k. and then removed the road wheels. Nothing major was missing. We rocked the steering wheel back and forth and observed that the steering drop arm was moving vertically as well as rotating--indicating that the high point was worn and should be readjusted. It was discovered that the left damper blade was loose where it bolts to the aluminum spacer. The diagonal struts that brace the suspension were also loose on both sides.

The steering play is adjusted by removing the tie-rod from the drop arm (puller required) and turning the slotted screw in the top of the box until a distinct resistance is felt at the top of travel. This operation is well described in the Morgan Owner's Handbook. The car has a double "high spot" with a dead spot in between. This is not normal and suggests a flat spot on the worm gear. Neither the flat spot or resistance can be felt in actual driving.

The diagonal struts are tightened at the top. The shock can be unbolted at the top and rotated aside to gain access to the strut blocking nuts.

A road test after completing the tightning, etc., revealed that all shake was gone. We had to adjust the steering again after the road test as the drag at high point was excessive."

The NUBAR GULBENKIAN MEMORIAL EVENT

Monday morning dawned bright and clear as Sue and I jumped into the Vega and headed north Napa. Upon our arrival at the Traveler's Pancake House, we saw no Morgans so decided we had the wrong place and left. Twenty minutes later we returned to find the Kroll's and the Preavolos' contemplating their Morgans. The rest of the gang came streaming in and we soon commanded the eatery. Many breakfasts later, fearless leader Marj Naughton began the unenviable task of getting us away. This provided great relief for the waitresses. Soon 19 Morgans, 2 VW buses, 1 bug, 2 Porsches, a Fiat and a Vega were lined up for a great tour.

Marian Smith hesitated at the first turn for Goodman and (true to the old axiom "he who sits is lost") disappeared until the first stop. The remaining cars headed east out of Napa and then north through some very beautiful country. The buses dropped further and further to the rear so Sue and I stopped at the St. Helena to serve as a sign post. We waited about ten minutes and no one showed. We then proceeded on to the top at the Charles Krug Winery. There in the parking lot stood the two buses. Never again.....

Club members swelled the wine tour ranks to overflowing as our guide took us around the wineries. Don't remember many pertinent facts other than that the corks on premium wines must be kept wet or the wine will quickly turn to vinegar. The highlight of the tour was the tasting room where we were offered three wines. They were Sylvaner Reiseling, Pinot Noir and Chenin Blanc. All that tasting had made people thirsty as many purchases were made before we headed out for our picnic.

A short journey up the highway led us to Calistoga, the home of gliders and Pioneer Park. We disembarked at the latter for a picnic in the sun. Blankets and baskets were spread. Bob Tinsdale furnished some more "Locke" wine. The Abbott's passed brownies out. Hilary Smith provided the entertainment with music and Nixon humor.

Which was followed by a brief but fun ralleye whose motto "To thine own route be true" is quite appropriate. Ralleyemaster Marj passed out several routes that often criss-crossed leaving people confusedly scratching their heads as Morgans roared past in the opposite direction. The roads and scenery were both great. We especially liked Well Mountain Road. The ralleye ended at the Louis Martini winery for most people. Morgan Poltroon ended at Charles Krug again. Guess he was partial to their wine. We arrived at Martini too late for another tour so settled for more tasting.

At this point we changed fearless leaders. Marj rejoined the pack and a red faced Tom Thompson and wife Karen led us over the hill to Fetter's Hot Springs and Juanita's restaurant. Juanita's is an old hotel turned restaurant. Decor is middle America miscellaneuous with a few cats, birds and monkeys thrown in on the side. The hostess is bigger than life in more than one way. The food is ample and delicious. We were served a prime rib that fed two people with some left over for the doggie bag. Also included with the meal was an unlimited salad bar and buffet. Excellent!

The ralleye was followed by a few exploratory runs around the building. Shortly thereafter, Marj announced the ralleye results. Winners were Marian and Hilary Smith. Second went to the Fishers and last to Rod and friend in the Fiat. With this we wearily called it a day and headed for home. It was the end of a great day and one of the Morgan club's better events. Many thanks to Marj and the Thompsons.