



The Dashpot

September 2018

It has been some time since this typical 1-page newsletter extends beyond the typical one page format. But, with good reason.... a wonderfully informative 2-page story by club member Dave Adams about the dangerous hazards of gasoline, old hoses and fire while participating in the OMGC August Overnight Event formerly known as the Ottawa Valley Jog.

[read: "To Brockville and Beyond" on page 2 and 3]

August Meeting News: This meeting was conducted at Dunn's Famous Deli. A summary of the information was broadcast to all club members on August 22nd.

[Click here to see some pictures from another very successful Technical Session at Andrew McCue's garage:](#)
Deb Fortin's MGA Wiring & Rear Brakes and
Mike Renton's MGB end-to-end review, and front wheel hub shims.

[Do you know John Pritchard? You should read this Vancouver Sun article.](#)

[Click here to read about a VISIT TO DECO CHROME in ORMSTOWN, QUEBEC by Mike O'Brien](#)

Club member Julia Forte represented the OMGC at the 1st Annual British Car Club Golf Match at Manderly GCC. [See pictures here.](#)

Daryl & Dorothy Wade did a really wonderful job leading the OMGC August Overnight Driving Event to Brockville. Lots of great driving roads and stops along the way; a wonderful lunch break at The Last Duel Park in Perth; a tasty dinner at the Convention Center; with fun & games throughout the day. [Click here to see some pictures from this event.](#) Thanks to D & D for all your efforts!

Looking Forward:

Sep 20

[Monthly Meeting](#)

Sep 23

[Merrickville Classic](#)

[European Car Show](#)

Oct 6

[Electrical Mysteries of the MG - A Technical Session](#)

also Oct 6

[Drive Your MG Magnette Day](#)

Oct 14

[OMGC Fall Colour Run](#)

Oct 18

[Monthly Meeting](#)

Nov 15

[Monthly Meeting](#)

Nov 25

[Multi-Club](#)

[Trivia Challenge](#)

Dec 1

[OMGC Christmas Party](#)

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The North American MGB Register publishes a periodic newsletter to keep all members of NAMGBR up-to-date on all the happenings in the NAMGBR world.

From The September/October 2018 Edition of The MG Driver

In the Letters To The Editor area:

http://www.omgc.info/wordpress/wp-content/uploads/2018/08/namgbr_newsletter_letters_to_the_editor.jpg

In the New Members and Long-Time Members area:

http://www.omgc.info/wordpress/wp-content/uploads/2018/08/namgbr_newsletter_membership_info.jpg

The next Regular Monthly Meeting of the Ottawa MG Club is [Thursday, September 20](#) at

eQuinelle Golf Club (140 eQuinelle Dr., Kemptville)

REMINDER:

[Merrickville Classic European Car Show on Sunday, Sept 23](#)

TO BROCKVILLE _ AND _ BEYOND...

Well, that was the weekend that almost went up in flames! So what happened?



The braided wire hose to (new) pump from the fuel tank, rubbed the frame, with friction then causing it to ignite, setting fire to the rubber pipe within... said fire then fed by the seeping fuel.

There had been a dreadful smell which I assumed could NOT be us, but, was then forcefully informed that IT WAS us, as Polly cut out and came to a halt.

We pulled over, with Geoff Dix behind, and Ensio Neva in front. Pulled the bonnet, and saw nothing. Geoff was wandering about the rear of the car, and said in that quiet way of his, "your car's on fire". Geoff is not given to a lot of jumping up and down & screaming. Aarghh! Trish grabbed the fire extinguisher and gave it to me, as I lay by the side of the car.

LESSON 1 - to all club members: **BUY A FIRE EXTINGUISHER!!** for the car, that is. Do not hang it up in the garden shed or whatever. Fire was successfully extinguished. Phew!

LESSON 2 – make sure you know how to use it, and point it in the right direction, otherwise you are likely to extinguish yourself, not the fire...

With much help, tools and support from Geoff and Ensio, I tried wrapping the fried pipe with Duct tape. Travelled about 100 yds before we came to halt again, adjacent to a cow farm going for the Guinness world record in cow patty fly breeding. Geoff and Ensio had wire, which we tried to poke through the pipe, to no avail. Subsequent inspection revealed said pipe had turned into charcoal, so no fuel was ever going to pass through.

Decided to call CAA, and let Geoff and Ensio continue on to the hotel. CAA initially said about an hour. After an hour, they texted to say about an hour...

Getting pissed off by now, so I got to thinking, which I've been known to do from time to time. Wonder if I can cut the banjo end off the destroyed pipe, leaving enough to poke a joining piece from the tank supply pipe into what's left of the banjo end? I could reuse the jubilee clips (old English term for hose clamps). I had just about enough of the right tools to accomplish this, and by re -routing the supply hose, I clawed back enough to cover the distance previously occupied by the destroyed hose.

Success! Fired her up, and off we flew. I wouldn't say that Madam President was as convinced as I was that the fix was going to last, but...

On our way to Athens, we spotted a CAA flatbed heading our way, so flagged him down so he could sign off & maybe go home for supper. He was okay with that.

Drove into Athens, and without the benefit of GPS or a map, I confidently turned the wrong way. It was only when we passed through Lyndhurst I realised we had travelled about 30 km or so in completely the wrong direction...

But the fix held. We arrived at the hotel, both tired, me angry, President deservedly pissed off, at exactly at 6.30. The rest of the evening was spent in good company, and I drank some concoction called Rickards Red, which rumour has it, is Molson Light with food colouring. Great evening! My thanks to Daryl and Dorothy.

Awoke Sunday morning, refreshed, and after breakfast, Trish, myself, Chris and Glenda walked the river front, and then walked through the Tunnel. I had no idea it was so splendid! Rock, dripping rock, funky light show, calcite formations, history etc. It is quite the tourist site. I highly recommend, and will likely force the grand child to accompany me on a revisit.

Following a break for coffee, we headed for home. And by jove, we nearly made it. Stopped to pay our respects to the LCBO in Merrickville, and got to within a mile of our house. Then - what's that funny smell? Hiccup, hiccup, stall. Groan!!!!!!

Oh well, never mind, you'll never guess who lives about a mile back from where we conked out? No less a person than Ivan! And what does he drive (amongst a load of other stuff)? a Range Rover Discovery! He was on site in 10 minutes and following a tow, we pushed poor Polly into the garage.

WELL, THAT WAS FUN, EH?

David