### Your November issue of The Sparkplug follows this page There are 12 pages in the newsletter including this calendar

#### 2009 Dates to Remember

- Nov. 21 DSR monthly meeting (one week early) combined with DSR Family Thanksgiving Dinner 12:00 noon in clubhouse DSR cooks bring side dishes to accompany entrees.
- Nov. 26 Thanksgiving Day
- Dec. 5 Tillman's Corner Christmas Parade Lineup 9-9:30/ Parade rolls 10:00 AM
- Dec. 19 Mobile Holiday Parade downtown Mobile followed immediately by DSR Christmas Party (Catered Dinner—more info on meal at Nov. meeting)

Check out the Deep South Region AACA Website at http://local.aaca.org/deepsouth/

Check out the Deep South Region AACA Website at <a href="http://local.aaca.org/deepsouth/">http://local.aaca.org/deepsouth/</a>

Please print and return with your check

#### **2010 Dues**

Name	H	lome Ph	Cell	
Address	City	Sta	te ZIP _	
AACA#	AACA \$35	<b>DSR \$15</b>	Total Amoun	t due:\$50
Make check payable t	o DSR – Mail to Tracy	Metclaf 58 Julia	St Mobile AL 3	6604



# The Sparkplug



Deep South Region A.A.C.A. Newsletter, Vol. 43 No. 11 November 2009

#### Welcome to Old Town at Buddy's Corner

By Ed McCusker and Don Dillehay with Ruth Gunter

Ed: It is now 6:30 p.m. on Saturday, Oct. 17<sup>th</sup> and we have just returned from our second visit to a church today. Our first was to a very nice church way up in the country in the south part of Washington County to a place called Old Town. Our DSR members, Buddy and Anne Givens, accomplished what they have been trying to do for several years;

have the DSR family to their "neck of the woods".

**Don:** This was a joint outing of DSR and the Gulf Coast Model A Club totaling 35 folks. Everyone met at the DSR clubhouse to form a caravan for the trip. It took approximately one hour and traveling the back roads made for a very nice drive.

The entrance to the Ed: Givens' property was well marked; there was a Model A sitting next to the mailbox. Driving up the driveway, it is obvious a lot of thought and work has gone into Old Town, especially when you see a railroad box car sitting on rails in the middle of a large ex-

panse of newly mown grass. We were greeted warmly and told we would discover some of what life was like in this part of Alabama 60 - 100 years ago.

**Don:** The first building we visited was the Givens Church which is what you would expect to have been in all those years ago. After Anne welcomed us and told about Buddy's long-time dream of having a place where older folks could come to reminisce and younger ones could come to learn. She suggested that as we exited the building, we stop to see the collection of Bibles in the fover of the building, some dating back to the early 1800s.

**ED:** The original train depot for the town of Vinegar Bend was moved the three +/- miles to house the collection and display of early turpentine industry. A scale model of a turpentine distillery built by

Buddy's father after he had a stroke some years ago has a place of honor atop one of the display cases. Buddy explained how the pine trees were tapped and demonstrated the use of the tools used. He said this was the hardest job he ever had in his life and I can agree it certainly could have been.

**Don:** Having heard the history of the Stallworth

(Anne's family) estate and the Givens family's 360 acres contributed the making to presses are kept. hanging from the ceiling.

Next was "Emmie's General Store. It contains a large number of items

turpentine, we left the depot and took the boardwalk to the print shop where several lin-o-type machines and numerous printing There were newspapers starting with the 1800s up to the present. Next came the sewing room where both Anne and their daughter, Stella's wedding gowns are on display along with patterns and materials beginning back in the 1930s. Then it was on the W.J.'s Game Room, complete with pool table and a large collection of model airplanes

that would have been needed during this time period. Most important was the Post Office and the switchboard room for "Ma Bell". Next door we found Cassie's Corner Drug Store. There was a working soda fountain circa 1940s that was used for a lot of "photo ops". We moved down the board sidewalk, a number of the ladies stopped to check out the "Necessary Room". Barbara tells me it was an old time outhouse that is now an "inhouse" and somewhat modernized.

**Ed:** We continued on to find ourselves walking under the overhang of Jake's Place, an old service station with several gas pumps, oil and tire racks and the usual array of original Gulf, Conoco and Phillips 66 signs. This brought us to the door of what is referred to as "Stella's Room" or what the family



Former President Reagan & Anne Givens (More about picture later in story)

(Cont on Page 4)



#### From the driver's seat

The holiday season brings about a busy time of the year for our club. We have many requests to

participate in displays and parades. There are also parties to attend and a number of car shows to choose from. It's enough to keep anyone on the go.

Personally, I really enjoyed my trip to the Givens' Old Town as well as going to several dis-plays and a couple of car shows in the month. I feel DSR members have kept our club well re-presented at the numerous functions throughout the antique automotive community. As I have said more than once, this builds support for our own Mother's Day car show. I hope each of you have enjoyed the carrelated events you chose to attend as much as I have.

With each event we have gone to from week to week, it seems as if the seasons have changed as quickly as the events do. One week it is warm and rainy, the next cold and windy. Well, I guess that's just life on the Gulf Coast.

Don't forget that we are combining our regular November meeting with the DSR Family Thanksgiving Dinner on Saturday, Nov. 21<sup>st</sup> starting at noon. If for some reason you've not been called or received an E-mail regarding this, please get in touch with Lycyle Crowdus at 661-8486 as soon as you read this for details if you can be with us. And I sincerely hope you can. It is a very important meeting.

I don't anticipated the meeting being long so we will have the opportunity to socialize afterward. (Maybe we should have the meeting before the meal so everyone stays awake!)

Lastly, there is a dues notice with this newsletter. It would be greatly appreciated if you will help our Treasurer by getting your renewal into to him ASAP.

I would like to take this opportunity to extend to every member a very Happy Thanksgiving wish from myself and all of the Board Members. Stay safe.

Steve Goren, President

How long has it been since your heard: "There's a dollar in my purse, get five gallons of gas when you go into town"



#### 2009 Officers

President: Steve Goren	.(251	)633-8171
Vice President: Walt Fuller	"	602-1931
Secretary: Cathy Goren	"	633-8171
Treasurer: Tracy Metclaf		433-0270
Activities: Lycyle Crowdus		661-8486
Frieda Dylewski	''	476-1870
Editor: Buddy Paquet		661-4009
Member-at-Large: Paul Dagenais	433-0270	

#### Volunteers/Appointees

Chaplain: Kevin Crowell	" 660-1888			
Historian: Patt Paquet	" 661-4009			
Webmaster: Herb Thoms				
Telephone Chair: Martha Fuller				
Refreshment Coordinators: Clyde & Janet Smith				

" 473-7834

The *Sparkplug* is non-profit and published for the information of our members and friends. DEEP SOUTH REGION meetings are held the fourth Thursday of each month at 7:00 PM in the clubhouse located at 951 Forest Hill Drive. Membership in the Antique Automobile Club of America is required to be a member of this Region. Annual local dues are \$15.00; AACA national dues are \$35.00. *Ownership of Antique a vehicle is not a requirement for membership*.

Views expressed in the *Sparkplug* are not necessarily those of the Region officers, members or AACA. Permission to copy material is hereby granted provided source is disclosed and credit given to author. Some material maybe be copyrighted and permission to use granted to this publication only. Contributions to the *Sparkplug* are welcome and encouraged. The Editor reserves the right to edit material that may not be suitable for publication.

**Please** 

share this

newsletter with

a friend.



## DSR salutes armed forces, past and present By Patt Paquet

I don't know about any of you, but I get teary-eyed just hearing the Star Spangled Banner being played. It was a real soaker for me today with all the high school bands playing one patriotic song after another. Not to mention all of the men and women in uniform proudly riding/walking in the annual Mobile Veteran's Day Parade.

Gathering in the Civic Center parking lot, were

large, medium and small military vehicles, numer-ous high school bands and their Junior ROTC units, floats, and other walking and riding units were crowded in together in what appeared to be con-trolled chaos.

Adding some color and uniqueness to the venue were nine DSR antique cars plus a nifty 1940s-something Chevrolet pick-up belonging to Three Georges Candy Co. (sorry – no free samples) that lead the way for us.



The present walks with the past

The gang met at 8:30 a.m. to caravan to the staging area. Amazingly, we managed to all stay together so entry was easy. However, when we reached our designated spot for the usual wait-and-move-up a few times, it didn't happen. We were scrunched together like the proverbial sardines and didn't move until it was time to roll out to the street. That wasn't as bad as you might think. Antique cars are a natural draw and we did pull a large number of admirers. Not surprising, a good many of them were retired military. This was just fine because over half of the DSR cars were being driven by armed forces veterans.

The parade was long on military emphasis and short on political figures. Alabama Gov. Riley, the Grand Marshall, rode from the staging area to the reviewing stand and only a few local VIPs were seen riding.

Routes for parades can be anything from short to overly long. The one today was just right. It appeared to me that the crowds were bigger this year than in the recent past and I saw more recognizable veterans standing curbside. They were proudly wearing their hats, caps or jackets with all the pins and ribbons displayed. Many offered verbal thanks to cars and

drivers. This can really give you a lump in the throat when you consider what they did for us.

When the parade returned to the staging area, some of us were able to pull to the side of the street to remove flags and decorations while others chose to go inside the fence and "undress" the cars.

Something really unusual happened when the Thoms passed the reviewing stand. Someone on the

stand shouted "I want that car!!" Nancy got a quick glimpse of the person but was look-ing into the sun and did not immediately recognize the man. Later that evening, she saw him on the clip on the evening news. It was none other than Gov. Riley!!

DSR participants for this event were 2 Bobs with daughters and grands, 2 E. Cox, W. Fuller and grands, 2 Houks, E. Mccusker, 2 Paquets, J. Pendergrass, 2 Smiths, and 2 Thoms.

As usual go to our DSR website to numerous pictures.



#### **Holiday Mail for Heroes**

A representative of the South Alabama British Car Club was at the parade handing out flyers regarding the above. They are supporting the drive and asked if DSR would be interested in doing so as well. It's so easy!!

1. Buy a card

2. Sign your name and address to:
Holiday Mail for Heroes
P.O. Box 5456
Capitol Heights, MD 20791

An alternative is to buy and sign your card, bring it to the Thanksgiving Dinner on Saturday, Nov. 21<sup>st</sup>. They can all be packaged in a large manila envelope and mailed together to be distributed. If you are feeling generous, you can buy a phone card and enclose it in your car along with any personal message you care to write.

Any of our teachers out there who want to have their class(es) make cards and get them to the meeting to be included in the package???!!!

#### Givens' Old Town

refers to as "The Cottage" which serves as a home for Stella's Creative Memories Scrapbooking. Most of you probably don't know but Stella and her family lived in Auburn for a period of time. This was when the scrapbooking hobby was just beginning. It was something she enjoyed and seemed to have a natural talent for that turned into a business. It was a quandary for her when she had to choose staying in Auburn with her successful shop or moving back home. We are all glad she chose the latter.

The next stop was the Toy Shop. The building was originally a beauty shop in Deer Park but now serves to display more model trains, cars and related items than I could begin to count. By now it was time for lunch in the De Van Motor Co. building a/k/a the "Car Barn" Again, we had a good history lesson, especially for anyone who thought De Van car dealership started in Mobile. It actually began in Citronelle and later another outlet was opened in Mobile.

**Don:** Lunch was outstanding; roast beef, sweet potatoes, turnip greens, corn, salad and a huge array of too-good-to-pass-up desserts. Not to mention some excellent tea and coffee. BUT the HIT of the cool day was a huge pot of Anne's specialty, VEGETABLE SOUP!! I think everyone really pigged out on that; I know I sure did! This building was home to a large number of vehicles of all types. Some original, some restored and some in the middle. There were license plates from every state and some from other countries. Interestingly, there was a license plate collection from every Region of Australia.

Note:

The picture of former President Reagan and Anne was taken at the White House when she was presented the Eagle Pin as a thank-you for her work on the President's "Peace through Strength" Program. She served on the Federated Women's Club Board of International Affairs from 1984-1988 contributing much to the effort

Both: It was a great day enjoying seeing things that make up our past, being out in the fresh air and sunshine for the most part and especially sharing it with good friends. Our most sincere thanks to the Givens family for hosting our October outing. DSR members attending were our hosts 2 Givens and S. Suttle L. Crowdus, 2 Crowells, D. Dillehay and fiancée R. Gunter, 2 Fullers, S. Goren, Ed & Eddie Grimes, J. Henderson and grandson T. Galloway 2 McCuskers, 2 Pendergrass, 2 Paquets, B. Sells, R. Sloan, and 2 Smiths with Pete and Maryetta, his brother and sister-in-law.

#### Slate of Officers for 2010

President: (2<sup>nd</sup> term) Steve Goren Vice President (2<sup>nd</sup> term) Walt Fuller Secretary (2<sup>nd</sup> term) Cathy Goren Treasurer: (2<sup>nd</sup> term) Tracy Metclaf Editor: Ed McCusker Activities: Foy Bobo Member-at-Large: (2<sup>nd</sup> term) Paul Dagenais Chaplain: (2<sup>nd</sup> term) Kevin Crowell Web Master: (4<sup>th</sup> term) Herb Thoms

Other candidates will be accepted from the floor at the November 21<sup>st</sup> meeting.



Historian: (2<sup>nd</sup> term)

# HAPPY 80<sup>TH</sup> BIRTHDAY TO DON DILLEHAY

Patt Paquet

It was a grand party that was thrown for Don on Saturday,

November 7<sup>th</sup>. It was a day early but who cares as long as you get cake and ice cream?

He celebrated it at Central Baptist Church where he and fiancée, Ruth Gunter, met. It has been said that he cleaned up on gifts and the best thing of all, MONEY! Congratulations, Don.!

#### MOBILE ON THE OLD CARS WEEKLY POLICE RADAR



If you get the above-mentioned publication, I am pleased to say we made the news. A very hearty congratulations to former DSR members Eddie and Susie Anderson on having a full page article about their outstanding '65 Mustang in Vo. 38 No. 46 Nov. 12 issue.

The story about Dick Cashdollar being a guest speaker at our September meeting made the Club Clips column by Gerald Perschbacher in the same copy.

#### You can never guess what old car folks will do

(especially when it comes to money and the weather!)

By Patt Paquet

Usually, DSR static displays are a cut-and-dried situation. A representative with the Greater Gulf States Fair contacted the club about providing a display of cars for the last day of the Fair. She was invited to come to a meeting to share details of what they wanted and what they would do in the way of a contribution to the club. This all transpired and it was just a matter of waiting for the last part of October to roll around.

The fair began around the 17<sup>th</sup> of October and ran through the 31<sup>st</sup>. During these two weeks it seemed it rained at least every other day and the long range forecasts were gloom and doom.

The long range forecast the first part of the week was not much better. Members who were signed up became daily weather watchers. There was a lot at stake.

It was touch-and-go weather wise all week. Our Activities Director, Lycyle Crowdus decided that a decision would be made early Saturday morning. She en-

listed a helper to call members notifying them as to her decision.

Saturday morning dawned with still a lot of green stuff on the weather radar but clearing behind it, but allegedly by noon which, coincidently, was our scheduled time of arrival. At 10:00 a.m. Ms. AD called the local weather bureau: overcast until early afternoon with rain moving out and sunny skies following. It would be a "go".

Apparently nearly everyone had somehow picked up on what was said because even though most of us went through light to heavy mist en route to the meeting place, no one chickened out. One car was there when Buddy and I arrived and in no time at all, it was a steady stream of vehicles until everyone was there. It was then we had the only real rain of the day, a light shower.

I realize that you think I have dwelled heavily on the weather but anyone who is involved with old cars, car shows, displays, etc., knows rain can be the kiss of death. But we are through with weather except to say that beginning around noon the only thing that happened was it got better by the hour.

We put-putted over to the Fairgrounds, found our entrance. The Fair Rep who was our contact was on hand to greet us as we drove in. We motored through to our parking area as if we were royalty. It did take some shuffling to get 20 cars parked so they could all be seen to the best advantage but it was accomplished.

Members climbed out of their cars, high-fiving each other, unloading chairs, umbrellas (there has to be at least one doomsayer) and generally enjoying each other's company while drying off the cars. It wasn't long after before members began walking over to the midway in search of sustenance. We all know what "fair food" is like but if we only do it once a year, then it shouldn't be too bad. Sure were a lot of folks

hanging around the corn dog stand, the hot dog and polish sausage place and don't even think about the ones who just had to stop for funnel cakes.

Before the afternoon was over the Fair Rep had an envelope with 2 complimentary passes per car good through the next night. All in, it turned out to be a fun day in spite of the weather person. Best of all, our Treasurer was one of those bringing a car and had the check in hand when we left The AD had a

request in her hand for us to come back next year. One member was heard to say as everyone was loading up to leave "On a good day, you can't get three cars out for a display if it's a freebie, but if there's money involved, you can't make 'em stay at home, even on a rainy day".

Helping the DSR coffer were 2 Bobos, 2 Bogles, Z. Chaudron and son, Trey, l. Crowdus, 2 Crowells, W. Fuller, S. Goren, E. Grimes, T. Metclaf, 2 Paquets, J. Pendergrass driving for Jim Henderson, B. Peterson, B. Sells and grandson, Morgan Ikner, and 2 Smiths with Pete and Maryetta, his brother and sister-in-law. It was a fun four hours hob-nobbing with fellow mem-bers and a pleasant afternoon all around.



It really is all about the kids!



#### 7<sup>th</sup> Annual Fun in the Son Open Car Show Faith Fellowship Church Robertsdale, AL By Dick Cashdollar

October 24<sup>th</sup> was another one of those perfect fall days...clear skies and moderate temps, perfect for a car show. I always look forward to this show – it's a nice drive, a good cause (church building fund), good cars, plenty of food and MANY trophies! Local car shows just don't get much better than this. Attendance at this show has grown every year, with last year drawing 125+ registered entries.

All that changed this year. In spite of the perfect weather and all the other features that in the past have guaranteed a good turnout – this year was a real disappointment to the Church. Only 59 registered entries. I talked to the Pastor that afternoon; he attributed the decline to the continued bad economy in rural Baldwin county. Those of us in attendance offered our sympathies – the congregation had invested heavily in work and trophies and were shocked and frustrated at the low attendance.



Dick's car in the "drive-up" judging

This show continues to be the only "drive-up" judging car show I attend. You pull into your assigned spot and clean up your car, and when ready for judging, get into line and

wait your turn.

Not my favorite way to get judged – but I've always done well with their judges – especially since the Pastor is the head judge (and a two Corvette owner).

One factor worked to the advantage of those who did show up – gobs of trophies for a few entries. The Church had a record 137 trophies to hand out this year! Besides a "Top 60" (not hard to win – considering there were only 59 entries!) there were seemingly endless specialty categories. My 'Vette enjoyed a two-trophy day: a Top 60 and Best 90s Car.

Let's wish them better luck next year. I sincerely hope that this year's disappointment doesn't mean an end to this fun event. It is far too good to fade away due to lack of support

# New vehicle to be entered into club roster By Peter Pearce

When I joined AACA/DSR I was given a Membership Roster which had a listing of all the members and their cars. Having had a lot of cars, both modern and antique, in the past but being "old carless" at the moment, I knew I had to do something. I needed to have some type of vehicle next to my and Toni's name.

I began thinking about what I wanted and looking around to see what was available within a reasonable distance.



I found a 1955 two-door Bel Air Chevrolet Oct. 16<sup>th</sup> in Flomaton, AL. I have started to take it apart to do a ground up restoration. It has a 350 engine with a turbo 350 transmission. Also a Camero front clip and a Camero 10-bolt rear end. A really nice touch is Vintage Air and tilt wheel along with power steering and power disc brakes.

All the Bel Air chrome and stainless steel trim is on the car. I have not yet decided on a color; as of now it is red and white.

I will keep you up to date on the restoration



### The Duke and Baby Brother By Foy Bobo

In May 2008, I was surfing the internet when I located "The Duke", a 1939 Jaguar SS100 Roadster replica kit car for sale. This kit was manufactured by Classic Cars in North Dakota and was purchased/assembled by a Miami Banker. Being a lover of convertibles and red vehicles, I fell in love with the automobile, especially since it was located only 40 miles north of Atlanta. One week later, it was in Mobile. The car seemed lonely, since it had been garaged with four other Jaguars. Again, I surfed the internet, and found a half-scale 1934 Bugatti Roadster on Ebay. It looked similar to Duke and was also red. I purchased it from Wisconsin and named it "Baby Brother". It was manufactured by Axe Co. in Antwerp, Belgium and is powered by a 50cc Sachs motorcycle engine. Baby Brother would be a perfect vehicle for my grandchildren to drive or ride in.

Since 1970, I have entered different vehicles in the annual University of Alabama Football Homecoming Parade in Tuscaloosa. Previous ones include a 1928 T-Bucket Hot Rod and a restored 1954 International Fire Truck. Alabama's mascot, "Big Al", rode in the back of the fire truck on several occasions. After an eight year absence in the parade, I re-entered this year's parade with a different approach. A trailer hitch was fabricated for Duke and a tow bar for Baby Brother. Both cars were transported by trailer to my other home in Northport. Duke would represent the Class of 1962 (my graduating class), and Baby Brother would represent the future Classes of 2020 and 2023, the years my two riding granddaughters would graduate from the University of Alabama.

Now for the rest of the story:

- 1- As we proceeded to unload the cars, I discovered Duke's battery was weak, thus causing the starter to drag. Remedy My son's booster cables were put into service, thus providing power to start the car..allowing the alternator to assist in charging the battery.
- 2- While attempting to unload the trailer, we discovered the ramp angle was too steep thus causing the transmission pan and linkage to drag and hang up. *Remedy Put 4" blocks under*

- the ramp at ground level and elevate the trailer jack to reduce the angle.
- 3 As we attached the tow bar to Baby Brother, I discovered the tow bar angle was too high to lock down to Duke's hitch ball. Remedy Put the tow bar tongue between the trailer ramp's angle iron and have my son jump up and down on the other end to bend the tow bar 30 degrees. All connections now operational.
- 4- Compliments on Duke were great, but response to Baby Brother was overwhelming. All the children were envious of my grandchildren riding in the car. Overhead comments were "Daddy, I want that little red car."



5- One-half mile from the campus, I turned on the radio to play the "Yea, Alabama" fight song. Guess what? Not enough voltage for the motor and the radio. Yep! Duke died in the middle of the street. Remedy – Allow the car to coast to the curb, wave at the remaining parading vehicles and floats, call my son to bring the trailer, using a cell phone borrowed from a crowd bystander (our phones left in the tow vehicle), load the cars on the trailer and head to my Northport home



#### **Duke & Baby Brother concluded**

- 6- We went to the ballgame, won the game then traveled back to our place in Mobile.
- 7- Upon arrival in Mobile, I discovered the battery had a bad cell, the starter was bad and the solenoid was erratic. Remedy New battery starter and solenoid. Don't ask about the wrong starter being shipped from the parts house, thus requiring re-order. Re-weld transmission linkage, cut off protruding metal.

MORAL OF THE STORY: "You can take a horse to water but you can't make him roller skate."

#### Condolences

DSR members wish to extend our sincere sympathy to **Martha Fuller** and her family on the loss of her mother. Mrs. Fannie Lou Smith, the matriarch of the Smith family passed away on Nov. 6 after a long and fulfilling life. She had medical problems for the past couple of years but never lost her smile and sense of humor. She celebrated her 97<sup>th</sup> birthday this past April 12. A contribution was sent to Trinity Episcopal Church's building fund in her memory.

We also extend our thoughts and prayers to **Bert Sells** and his family on the death of his wife and our fellow member, Sarah. She died during the early morning hours of Monday, Nov. 9<sup>th</sup>.

Bert and Sarah had been married 25 years this past September and she recently celebrated her 67<sup>th</sup> birthday. Although we had the pleasure of having Sarah in our midst for only a short period of time. Those of us who have had the opportunity to get to know her somewhat will miss her. She always seem to bring sunshine and happiness with her.

The wake will be Sunday, Nov 15<sup>th</sup> 5-8 pm at Radney's on Dauphin St and the funeral from St. Mary's Episcopal Church in Coden, AL on Monday at 11:00 a.m. In lieu of flowers, the family request memorials be made to their church.

Anyone attending the Monday service who feels comfortable driving their antique car is encouraged to do so for both Bert and Sarah enjoy the hobby.



#### From the Editor...

I can't remember where I read it recently but it was an article having to do with why

people "name" their cars. It was very interesting with lots of theories but no concrete proof. I suppose what brought this to mind with the story of "Duke and Baby Brother" and the mention of "Beauregard" misbehaving on the way home from a display.

There were numerous cars in my life BP (Before Patt) and we've had our fair share together. There have been only two that we gave names to; our 1955 Ford and our 1999 Chevy Suburban. The latter because of its light gray color became "Casper", as in the friendly ghost and the 1955 is called "Betty Jean". She is the daughter of the original owner and a classmate of mine in high school. It just seemed to be a given.

It would likely be an interesting story if someone would poll our members to find out who has names for their vehicles and how the names were chosen. Bet the new Editor would appreciate the contribution for one of his first few months newsletters. You don't have to be a writer, just curious.

On the AACA front, Jim Henderson has been notified that two of his cars are in contention for a National Award. He won't know for sure until around the end of December or first of January but we all wish him luck.

Speaking of our parent organization, it's dues time for both National and Local. You have a Dues Notice with this issue and Tracy Metclaf, our Treasurer, will be a very happy camper if you will get your check and the form back to him (58 Julia Street – Mobile AL 36604) ASAP. You won't find a better deal for only 50 bucks anywhere else in the old car hobby nor will you find a more prestigious organization to which you can belong. We hope that all of our members will renew and enjoy the benefits of both AACA and DSR but we do understand that there comes a time in everyone's life where they must choose where their priorities lie. I look forward to seeing all of you at our annual Thanksgiving Dinner.

#### Springhill Baptist Church's Annual Pumpkin Fest By Dick Cashdollar

October weekends in L.A. (Lower Alabama) can be really special, as was clearly demonstrated on Sunday afternoon, the 25<sup>th</sup>. For the third year in a row, DSR provided a car display for Springhill Baptist Church's annual Pumpkin Fest. It was a perfect afternoon for an outing for both cars and people – a clear, "see-forever" day with cool temperatures and no rain in sight. Both DSR and the congregation responded accordingly, with a nice selection of cars and a big turnout. It's clear that SBC has a very active youth ministry because kids were everywhere.

You can really tell that outings like this don't draw the normal "car show" crowds. The questions are different and tend to be really basic plus you have to be alert and protective that kids with sticky hands don't admire the machines too closely.



A near dozen of beautiful antique cars lined up for spectators to 'ooh and aah' over

Friendly folks grateful for our participation and lots of good, FREE food made the two and half hours of participation pass very quickly. Only one problem was noted – Foy Bobo's Model A decided to act up a bit on the way home but he and our "A – Doctor" (aka Walt Fuller) quickly convinced "Beauregard" to behave properly. Participating DSR members were F. Bobo, D. Cashdollar, Z. Chaudron, L. Crowdus, P. Dagenais, W. Fuller, S. Goren, B. Peterson, R. Sloan, 2 Smiths and 2 Thoms.

All this and we still got home early enough to see the NO Saints remain undefeated in a come-from-behind win of the Miami Dolphins! As I said, it was a nearly perfect Sunday afternoon.

According to November 2009 AARP Bulletin, out of the 50 biggest flops in the past 50 years, the TV show My Mother the Car (1965-66) about an attorney and his reinCARnated mother was number 43.

# Sonrise Baptist Church's 2<sup>nd</sup> annual cruise in By Herb Thoms

It was a beautiful day on November 7<sup>th</sup> for doing just about anything, but especially for a cruise in/car show. But what would you expect when the



sponsor of the event is a church? Some 60+vehicles were on hand for the show, as well as a

huge semi from Iron Horse Ministries. The semi carried some great motorcycles as well as an interesting tour inside.



Representing DSR were

**Z.** Chaudron, S. Goren, B. Peterson and 2 Thoms. The Baker High School football stadium parking

lot is a great venue for a show. No porta-potties, but real restrooms! Free food and drinks were



provided by the host. There were many cars we had not seen before at any of the local shows. It 's not a bad thing that the pastor of the church also has a classic car. The trophies went to the Top 20 vehicles. This is not a negative comment, but the judging/scoring seemed somewhat strange to me. However, that would be another story.

Number 19 on the AARP Bulletin's list of the 50 biggest flops in the past 50 years is the DeLorean (1981-82). Only 9,000 came off the assembly line.



#### It's really a small world after all

By Larry & Doe Dilks, *Antique News & Views*Contraband Chaper of the Louisiana Region AACA

Our chapter was on a tour April 18-25, 2009 of Nashville, TN and we were just unloading at our hotel when I spotted a big silver Honda 1800 Goldwing 'cycle pull into the parking lot. Two people in leathers, hightop buddy seat, trunk and saddlebags plus two overnight bags strapped to the top of the saddlebags.

I watched as the two people dismounted and pulled off their helments...a male and a female (so, what was I expecting?). I had to check this out so I wandered over to see them. What a surprise! And this is what makes a good tour GREAT!

Ron and Rini Upton are from England and were around touring the southern U.S. They flew into Orlando, picked up the Goldwing and had been to Tallahassee, New Orleans, Vicksburg and Memphis. They were going to spend the next days touring Nashville, turn in the rented



Ron and Rini on the Honda Goldwin

Honda and fly back to Orlando. There they were picking up a cruise to the Caribbean.

With their time in Nashville overlapping ours, we asked them to join us on our tour and they did. The Uptons have been married 42 years and have seven children ranging in age from 17 to 37 – five boys and two girls. Ron is a retired fire fighter – "retired from the Fire Brigade" – and one of their sons is currently an officer in the Fire Brigade.

Ron and Rini are really very special people; they tanke in what we refer to as foster children and have had as many as 12 kids in their home at one time. The foster program is different in England; they don't get paid for taking care of the kids. They do it for love and because they care. An officer may show up in the middle of the night with a youngster they have picked up along the shore someplace. They have to be caring people.

We asked Ron if he had any problems riding the motorcycle around the U.S. Mainly comments were about speed: "You guys really drive fast!" He said with a 70 mph speed limit on the interstates, he would look in his rearview mirror and a "lorry" (18 wheeler) would be sitting on his rear. He would go up to 80 mph to get away from the truck and "the lorry would be right there again!". At times he said he thought the trucks would be going close to 100 mph. Very dangerous on the cycle Ron mentioned their equivalent of our interstates are pretty much the same as divided highways, the trucks don't drive quite as fast as

they do here.

The Upton family is very close. With most of the kids married and having children of their own, the immediate family now numbers 26. And they are an active family. They have been parachuting, paragliding, skiing, snow-boarding, as well playing soccer and "football". When they get home, in early May

Ron and "the lads" (sons) will be going to a farm in southern France for a few days of just "horsing around". Then in June all 26 family members will be going back to the farm for an all-family vacation. Ron and Rini are very proud of all their kids, just a parents everywhere are.

Three of their children, two of the boys and of girl, have spent several summers in the States as life guards. Two were at the Atlantic City beaches and one at a pool. Their observations of the U.S.A. were interesting to say the least. However, Ron and Rini say they enjoyed themselves.

We toured Nashville with them for four days and I must say they allowed us to see it in a totally different light. But guess what? They fit in so well they might as well have been driving an old car. Permission to reprint by granted by Editor/Author.

### My 1948 Cushman motor scooter By Ed McCusker

I acquired the scooter from a previous owner when I was 19 years old and paid \$50 for it. It had a five horse-power Briggs and Stratton engine, a plastic windshield, a centrifugal clutch, a red painted body and two good tires on it.

Being that this was my first vehicle, I bought a lemon you could say. The engine had a worn connecting rod bearing because after about three months of use, the engine developed a knock. My friend, John Jacobsen, and I tore the engine apart and found the connecting rod bolts loose. Knowing just about nothing about how an engine works, we tightened the bolts and I went my merry way. After three months, the knock returned. John and I repeated what we had done three months prior and sure enough, after an even shorter period of time the knock returned. This time, parts of the piston were in the crankcase.

Another friend suggested I install aircraft type lock nuts along with a new piston and these

Another friend suggested I install aircraft type lock nuts along with a new piston and these did the trick. I drove it all over the neighborhood like this for another year. That was when I cam across another Cushman that was two years newer. I gave the 1948 one to a friend and drove the 1950 model for about six months when I bought my first car.

The last time I was in Jim Henderson's museum, I saw his Cushman motor scooter. Having had that same scooter, all those memories came flooding back to me. Jim said he would let me ride his; all I have to do is let him know where and when.

By the way, I still have the license plate from the 1948 Cushman. Maybe I will offer it to Jim for letting me ride again, like when I was nineteen.

Do you think it would matter if the plate was made in New York?

