



The Sparkplug



Newsletter of the Deep South Region A. A. C. A. Vol. 33 No. 4 April 2000

Spring has sprung !!

From the middle of March through the end of the month, members weren't sure which way they should be going or where they were supposed to be.

Rummage/bake sale at club house successful despite slow start.

Although plans for this event were discussed at the February meeting, the date of March 18th caught members before they were ready.

When the Calling Committee started ringing telephones, members started scrambling for donations. They began calling each other to see who was baking what. As it turned out, there were cookies and brownies plus various cakes and breads to choose from. And believe it or not, only the smaller items were bought by members. The larger items were purchased by the garage-salers. The people working the sale got first dibbs on all of the goodies. There were a number of real bargains. For a bit, it appeared the ladies were trying to do what they did years ago...trade clothes with a friend! However, in this case, everyone paid the price marked on the item. Those doing the buying and DSR both came out ahead. All of the left over merchandise was donated to the Salvation Army. Enjoying a good portion of the day together while doing some work were **S. Anderson, J. Francis, L. Nettles, 2 Paquets, A. Rowell and A. White.**

On Saturday, March 18th, the cars were set up with one displayed near the entrance and the others on the street across from the homes. Members bringing cars were **L. Crowds, J. Finley** driving Jim Henderson's Mustang, **H. Whigham** who provided two cars and **2 Whites** who trailed their car over from Lucedale. Although it was a somewhat long day, members enjoyed being together and some took advantage of being in the area to go to Fairhope's annual Arts & Crafts Fair. The weather was pleasant and lunch was furnished for those providing cars.

Sunday's weather didn't look too promising. However, it didn't prevent the ones on the schedule from going. This day the cars were parked along the street parallel to Highway 98 and placed strategically between huge brick columns which will become a part of the fencing. It made quite a sight. After the first shower, the tent which had been set up was the place to take refuge. Sharing the day and lunch together were **2 Andersons, 2 Francises, 1 Grimes, and 2 Paquets** with Buddy herding the Henderson Mustang this day and Patt driving their Comet. The club fulfilled its commitment and a nice donation was received.

Miranda Homes subdivision grand opening nets more bucks for DSR.

On the Easern side of the bay in Fairhope others of our club were showing off their cars for the official

grand opening of Spring Lake subdivision. It is the latest building effort of Miranda Homes owned by designed for a single person or a childless couple.

All DSR members extend our heartfelt sympathies to Cecil Pugh and his family on the death of his mother.

Mrs. Maggie Pugh died Saturday, April 1, 2000 at the age of 101. She was a resident of a local health care facility.





Officers

- President: Buddy Paquet 661-4009
- Vice President: Pat Francis 342-3398
- Secretary: Reecie Mims 479-2523
- Treasurer: Wilma Jones 645-1499
- Activities: Susie Anderson 649-3231
- Joyce Francis 342-3398
- Editor: Patt Paquet 661-4009
- Member at Large: Cecil Pugh 342-3404
- SE Divisional Tour (Nov. 1-3, 2001)
- Chman: Charlie Froehlich (601)749-9935

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 7:30 P.M. 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 and AACA national dues are \$26.00. Views expressed in the Sparkplug are not necessarily those of the Region officers or AACA. Permission to copy material is hereby granted provided source is disclosed and credit given to author. Some material maybe 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 recycle this newsletter to a friend



Out of the President's toolbox

by Buddy Paquet



We did it! I say "we" in the collective sense of the word with reference to everyone who has worked so hard to persuade the EPA to stop its requirement MTBE be used as a gas additive. Carol Browner, the administrator of the Environmental Protection Agency, asked Congress to amend the Clean Air Act of 1990 to cut the use of MTBE drastically. The act should call for the use of ethanol "and other safe biofuels" in gasoline.

Warm weather is here and we can now look forward in earnest to the show and touring season. The first three shows on the Gulf Coast, the Old South Antique Auto Club Show, the Pensacola Mustang Show and the MBMC's Camellia Classic, are history. However, there's something on the calendar for everyone, no matter what your preference might be.

The CII (Committee to Investigate Incorporation) is still working. We hope to have some information for your consideration soon. It won't be everything we need to put the issue to a vote but it will certainly give you an idea of where we may be going.

We had an interesting discussion at the March 24th meeting relative to what members are interested in doing. Our Activities Coordinators, as well as myself, are stymied at the lack of participation in planned events. Our meetings are fairly well attended but there are some members we haven't seen in a long, long time. I understand that those who live out of town can't make all of the meetings. Plus, I know there are some who don't drive at night. But what about those of you who live within Mobile County, and drive anywhere, anytime? We need all of you and your two cents worth.

OK, time to lighten up. My friend, and President of the West Florida Region over in Pensacola, Ken Gunderson, has come up with a unique idea that I wish had been mine. He is using it as a reward for club members who sponsor a new AACA/WFR member. It's called a "Scoopful of Thanks" and the WFRer gets an ice cream scoop for signing up a new member. What better way to start planning for a summer ice cream social than to give out the dippers? Hey Ken, save a bowl of that ice cream for me!

In closing I want you to know, that after much discussion, Patt and I agreed if the only way to keep the Hooters car show alive was to assume chairing it ourselves, then so be it. It is a worthwhile charity event. As far as myself, Patt, Jane Verneuille with UCP and Tandy, the Hooters restaurant manager, are concerned, the October 28 date is a go. The only holdup at this point is a commitment from Springdale Mall management. Jane will attempt to set up a meeting with the Mall officials and we will proceed from there. If they give us an affirmative answer, a Duty Board will be put up in the clubhouse so you can sign up for your choice of tasks. I would like to see every slot filled at least 60 days prior to the show.

Minutes

Deep South Region, A.A.C.A. Meeting, March 23, 2000

The meeting was called to order by Buddy Paquet, Pres., at 7:30 PM, with 44 members and 2 guests present. He reported on the progress of members who have been ill: Eugenia Youens, Robbie Lyles & Geneva Cammon.

Chaplain Lambert Mims gave the invocation.

OLD BUSINESS:

President: Buddy Paquet presented a sealed copy of a newspaper article about their new collectible business to Charlie & Robbie Lyles which was published in January. He commended Susie & Joyce for the excellent work on the club birthday luncheon, the garage sale, and the Miranda Homes display in Fairhope. He reminded the members of the May 13th DSR car show at the club house. **Vice-President:** Pat Francis plans to meet volunteers at the club house on April 15th at 8:00 AM to work on the sign. **Secretary:** A motion to accept the minutes as printed was made by Eddie Anderson and seconded by Betty Neese. Motion carried. **Editor** Patt Paquet announced that some members have not picked up the Membership rosters. **Activities:** (Susie Anderson & Joyce Francis). Susie thanked those members who helped with the planned activities, specifically, the garage sale, and reprimanded those who did nothing. She pointed out the fact that yard sales are good money makers - and the club needs that kind of effort. She encouraged every member to get involved in the work of the club. She also reminded the membership of the upcoming Shakespeare in the Park arts and crafts show in Lucedale on April 8th, and the multi-club picnic at Claude Kelley State Park on Saturday April 22nd. **Member at Large** Cecil Pugh was absent.

NEW BUSINESS: The president, Buddy Paquet, said that this is really not new business, but he wanted to ask everyone to be conscious of the need to clean up after each meeting. Don't leave cups, plates, etc. sitting around on the tables. Put them in the garbage can, please! **Vice President** Pat Francis: None. **Secretary** Reecie Mims: None. **Treasurer** Wilma Jones: A motion was made by Ross Sloan and seconded by Leah Musgrove to approve the financial report as printed. **Editor** Patt Paquet: None. **Activities:** Joyce Francis announced that Owen Hensen, Crown Health, had requested 4-5 cars from 2:00 PM until 4:00 PM on one Thursday of the month. After some discussion, a motion was made by Eddie Anderson and seconded by Leah Musgrove to make it a club activity. The membership approved it. **Member at Large** Cecil Pugh. Absent. None.

Mike Williamson brought up the subject of the Hooters car show. Again, there was much discussion, and many suggestions, but no volunteer to chair the event.

The 50/50 pot (\$18.00) was won by Ernie Youens.

A motion to adjourn was made by Bill Musgrove and seconded by Dayton Whites.

Respectfully submitted,

Reecie P. Mims

We are back in civilization...at least for now

by Ruby _____

The ladies have had enough roughing it. They have chosen to try their hand at getting around in a big city. We can only imagine what trials and tribulations will befall them.

Monday, July 16, 1928

At Catskill we decided to take the Rip Van Winkle Trail into the Catskills and go down into New York City that way. I don't know whether it was the power of suggestion or not but Lois got so sleepy that we had to stop by the roadside and sleep before we could go on.

Quite a la Rip! The Catskills are much like the other Eastern mountains. The hillsides are literally covered with mammoth hotels. It seems as if the whole city of New York is spending the summer in the Catskills. There are some awfully pretty falls and brooks up here. Haines Falls is about the prettiest. We had planned to reach New York today and washed our faces and hands ~ all ready to make the city sit up and take notice. Since we went into the mountains, we only got as far as a camp site three miles from Poughkeepsie and will probably get to the City tomorrow.



Lois Greer Carter

Tuesday, July 17, 1928

We started for New York with inward quakings ~ country girls going into the city and all that sort of thing. We went in by way of the Bronx so we saw the best front of New York first. It took us hours to get anywhere near the city and the traffic was certainly complicated. One whizzes in and out between the posts of the elevated structure at a neck-breaking pace. Lois did very well however, and by asking every policeman on the forty miles to the city where to go and how to get there, we finally found a place to stay ~ the Laura Spelman Hotel. After parking the car in a garage near the hotel, we took a taxi to the bus office but couldn't go on a tour of the city because we were too late. Mr. Murphy, the man at the bus office, gave us all sorts of information on how to get around in the city, etc., etc. I guess he thought we looked as if we needed advice. We decided to take a subway to Coney Island in spite of the fact that it was at least one hundred in the shade and just five o'clock when all New York is going home. We knew we couldn't get lost going

out because Coney Island was the subway's last stop. It was awful ~ we had to stand for about half an hour and nearly melted. Coney Island was interesting. The place was much larger than I expected it to be, and the people were as thick as ants on the boardwalk, in the water and on the streets. It's a carnival on a mammoth scale, a whole city in itself. Everybody was eating tons of food from hot dogs to ice cream and fish. There were certainly some hot numbers in the water ~ big bulging women in large cheap cotton bathing suits, black silk dresses and everything you could imagine. Then they ate their lunches on the sand. It seemed as if a good time was had by all. We took an elevated subway back to the hotel because we were afraid we couldn't get off the subway at the right place. Well, we couldn't even manage the elevated ~ we got off in Brooklyn instead of Manhattan ~ only a difference of about fifteen or twenty miles. We had to finish up on the subway after all and due to the kindness of several hundred policemen, three or four conductors and five or six hundred citizens of the state of New York, we got back to the hotel in safety.

Wednesday, July 18, 1928

We arose at about six because we had to be down at the bus station at ten, and we feared that it might take us five or six hours to get there. Our trip through the city was very interesting, particularly the ghetto. The houses were deserted ~ everybody was on the streets. They have water sprinklers going on the streets so the kids can cool off ~ it was terribly hot. Everywhere you looked you saw push carts. There was one solid stretch of them seven blocks long. Quite a contrast between that section and Fifth Avenue where people like J. Schiff and R. Hearst occupy modest little suites of 125 rooms or more. Riverside Drive was pretty. We stopped for a few minutes at Grant's Tomb. We had our first glimpse of the Statue of Liberty at the Castle Garden Aquarium which contains every kind of fish imaginable. There we saw Ellis Island in the distance, too. We drove through the campus of Columbia University, saw the Metropolitan museum, all of the skyscrapers, the Little Church Around the Corner, (Please see *Diary* on Page 5)

Diary continued

the Bowery, Brooklyn Bridge, the Fish Market, Wall Street, Stock Exchange, etc., etc. We shopped all afternoon. New York is certainly a shopper's paradise and the stores on Fifth Avenue are marvelous. In the evening, we went to the Winter Garden to see Greenwich Village Follies. It was awfully clever; Blossom Seeley and Benny Fields. Broadway is certainly the Great White Way at night. We went into New York by way of the Storm King Highway. The road follows the Hudson River all the way along and is just a ledge on the side of Bear Mountain. The view was beautiful all the way up. We also stopped and drove through West Point, saw the cadets drilling there. The reservation is very large and they have a great number of buildings. The stadium, however, wasn't as big as I thought it would be.

Thursday, July 19, 1928

In the morning we spent some two hours getting out to Bronx Park to see the Botanical Gardens and the Zoo. We were so tired when we got there that we didn't really appreciate it. The elevated subway, traffic, etc., had somewhat disturbed our slumbers the night before. We weren't in the section of town where there were five levels of streetcars but we might as well have been for all the sleep we could get. On our way back, Lois and I went up to the tower of the Woolworth Building. As usual, I had cold feet about going up fifty-five stories, but it really wasn't a bit bad and the view was certainly worth it. In the afternoon we ferried across the Hudson over to the New Jersey side and so out of the city. We camped at Asbury Park right by the Atlantic. The weather keeps getting warmer, even the nights are hot by the ocean. I suppose we'll melt down south.

Friday, July 20, 1928

I occupied the back seat and slept nearly all the way to Atlantic City. New York's fast life is hard on country girls. We walked up and down the famous board walk at Atlantic City and took a swim in the ocean. The breakers were quite high and it was gobs of fun trying to ride or jump over them. They quite knocked us off our feet at times. We swam, or rather bathed, just off the Million Dollar Pier. The people, or at least some of them, in Atlantic City ran around the streets, even down town, in bathing suits. That seems to be the customary apparel there. I certainly envied their lovely brown complexions. We looked like tender feet, we were so white. We left

Atlantic City in the afternoon and camped out of Egg Harbor, not far from Philadelphia.

Saturday, July 21, 1928

At Philadelphia, we decided to take a tour around the city on a sight seeing bus because the place was so large that we were afraid we'd get hauled off into police court for turning on the wrong light or something. I guess we needn't have worried because we made friends with every policeman in town. As soon as they saw we had a Missouri license, they looked as if they thought "You don't know any better. Go right along." Philadelphia is a city of statues. They have some very lovely ones mounted on natural rocks. We were most interested in Independence Hall where the first State Constitution was framed and where Washington read the Declaration of Independence. They had some relics that belonged to Washington. We saw the Liberty Bell, too. Independence Hall is very old, but it is beautiful and spacious. We also saw the house where Betsy Ross was supposed to have made the first flag. We drove through the business and residence sections of the city and out along the Schuylkill River and back to the main part of town. In spite of the very specific directions of several policemen, we had a little difficulty finding the road out but with our usual luck we stumbled on it after awhile and camped on the outskirts of Baltimore. Lois made a hit with the man who ran the camp. It was almost as bad as the sheep shearer. He almost insisted that we stay a couple of days. We could hardly persuade Lois to leave. I didn't like the place because the man took me for the maid or something.

Sunday, July 22, 1928

Instead of coming straight to Washington, D.C. we drove down to Annapolis first. The Naval Academy was beautiful ~ situated right on the waterfront of Chesapeake Bay. We saw all the sea planes and the boats that they use. We decided that it was much prettier than West Point. The State House at Annapolis was very interesting. We went into the old Senate Chamber where Washington resigned his commission as Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy. The same logs were supposed to be in the fireplace that were there in Washington's time. The State House is so large and white with stately pillars and marble floors. Near it is the old oak tree under which Washington gave his birthday parties. From Annapolis, we came on to Washington D.C. We went through the (Please see *Diary* on Page (9))

Shakespear ?? In the Park ???!

by Ernie Youens

Activities Coordinators Susie and Joyce had our outing for Saturday, April 8th well planned. We were to leave the clubhouse for Lucedale, MS at 8:30 AM. Early on, things looked bad weather-wise; cloudy and wet. To our advantage, the ladies had enough influence to get blue skies and sunshine by the time we left. It was a pleasant and picturesque drive in the antique vehicles on the back roads. We joined the Model A club enroute for the last few miles into town. DSR members Dayton and Susanne Whites, organizers of the event, had everything ready for our arrival. After parking on the grounds of the Courthouse, we were presented tickets for a meal at our choice of two restaurants.

When the tally was finished, there were 23 antique cars/trucks on display, 14 of which had been provided by DSR members. Good fellowship with the DSR and Model A club members plus Lucedale residents and spectators abounded. Representing DSR were 2 Andersons, D. Dillehay, G. Edwards, 2 Fewes, 2 Francises, E. Grimes, 2 Jarvises, 2 Lunsfords, J. Martin, 2 Musgroves, L. Nelson, 2 Vaughans, 2 Whites and 2 Youens.

It was an interesting event with scenes from several of Shakespear's plays being performed around the park. If you were inclined, you could visit the numerous arts and crafts booths. The entire affair was great and thoroughly enjoyable. Susie, Joyce and the Whites are to be commended.

Buying ?? Selling ?? Searching ??

For Sale: 1957 Chevy Bel Air 4-door, V-8 265 engine - 92K miles - auto tranny, white over brown. Info: Johnnie or Bill Fontaine (334) (H) 625-2842 or (W) 626-8822 in Daphne.

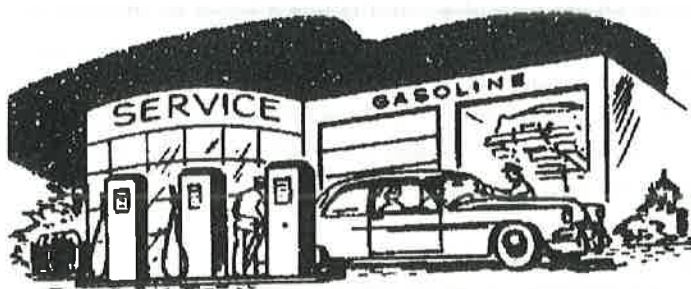
For Sale: 1948 Mercury Club Coupe about 75% restored. Light green, appx. 93K miles. Hal or Faye Boster (334) 604-6886. Owned by same family since new.

Both of these are Mobile cars.

Keeping it in the family

by Ernie Youens

When one of our members or some of their family has something going on, it's a pleasure to be part of it. In this case, the member was Anna White and her son-in-law Robert Clifton, Jennifer's hubby. He and his business partner, Eddie Rome, moved their automotive business into a new and very impressive building on Saturday, April 8th.



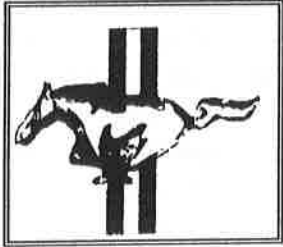
Those DSR members, who for one reason or another, weren't in Lucedale joined together to put on an antique auto display for the business' Grand Opening. Seven good looking cars lined up in front of the new location attracted quite a few spectators. Along with Anna, there was L. Crowdus, 2 Jones, a Lunsford vehicle (How's that for being in two places at the same time?) 2 Whighams and former DSR members Reid and Whelton.

Gulf Coast Automotive provides automotive care, maintenance and repair. We all wish these two well thought of and capable young men the very best in their new location just behind Big 10 Tires which is located at 50 N. Schillinger Road.

The classics are coming

The *Sparkplug* has been informed that on May 14th, a large number of classic and British cars will be in the Pensacola area on a tour. They will be visiting a local collector, Bill Silhan. If you are interested in viewing these beauties, contact Mr. Silhan at (850) 492-1412 for more information as to location and time. Auburns, Bentleys, Cords, Duesenbergs and DuPonts are a few names that come to mind when the term *classic* is mentioned.

Weather was least of problems for 21st annual Pensacola Mustang show



This three-day event sponsored by the Gulf Coast Regional Mustang Club has always been the first show of the season for pony lovers. Those who reside in the northern states are more

than ready for some fun in the sun. Those barely north of the Mason-Dixon Line probably haven't had much opportunity to get their cars out either. Thus, with the fine hospitality the GCMC offers, this show is always well attended by folks far and near.

It kicked off on Friday, March 24th with the vendors setting up and competitors being checked in and parked. That evening, things began to go awry. Around seven o'clock Rickey Simmons, the MCA national head judge, his wife plus two other females had gone out for dinner. As they returned from a nearby restaurant to their hotel adjacent to the show site, they were held up at gunpoint with the robbers taking purses and wallets.

A spokesperson for the Florida Department of Law Enforcement said that 40-year-old Justin Haberski and 29-year-old Jennifer Bradberry Haberski exchanged gunfire with police during a 10 minute chase following the holdup. The couple, who were wanted on outstanding warrants for other crimes were killed by officers when they refused to stop and drop their weapons.

Sunday the weather was nasty from before sunup until after sundown. The rain continued off and on all day forcing the awards ceremony to be moved inside the Holiday Inn. The up side of the show was that two DSR members were gold and silver winners. **J. Finley** took a first in Concours Driven and **E. Anderson** brought home a second in the same category. Both can be duly proud of their accomplishments. Kudos to Eddie Grimes, son of DSR member Ed Grimes, for his third place award. Your Editor has been told that DSR friend, Larry Kendrick, also brought a piece of gold back to Mobile. It would be hard to tell who is the prouder, him or Jerry Finley !! Congratulations one and all.

Old South show 38 and still going strong

by Pierre Fontana

A beautiful day, beautiful cars and lots of people running around in their beautiful Fruit of the Looms. Actually, they were runners who had earlier competed in the 23rd Azalea Trail Run 10-kilometer course. I agree with what others were saying; the quality of cars in this show continues to get better. Forty six trophies were handed out; 18 first place, 12 second place and 16 third place. The flea market was first class with lots of treasures to be had.

Some of the "more mature" early car enthusiasts were on hand for the day. It was a pleasure to talk over old times. The bad part was to see their sons and daughters with children of their own and you can remember when the *sons and daughters were in diapers*. DSR members at the show other than myself were **D. Dillehay, G. Edwards, 2 Francises, B. Hedberg, J. Jarvis, 2 Lunsfords, J. McFerrin, B. Musgrove, R. Sloan** and **2 Whites**. A big round of hand clapping for Ed Lunsford's son, Mike, who took the Post-War Best of Show with his E-type Jag.



Camellia Classic 2000

by Ernie Youens

April 1st sure wasn't April Fool's Day for the Mobile Bay Mustang Club's seventh annual show at Bellingrath Gardens. The weather was made to order and the cars were superior. Everyone seemed to enjoy the both cars and the congeniality. A total of 269 cars were registered. Unless I miscounted, twelve of those belonged to the 21 DSR members there. Hopefully, I didn't overlook anyone.

The 50-50 pot, over \$750, was won by a local lady. Judging began at 11:00 AM with the trophy presentation beginning at 3:30 PM. This allowed everyone to get away in good daylight.

All those MBMC members putting this event on and keeping everybody happy deserve a lot of praise. It was a quite a show and we look forward to another good one next year.

Contraband Chapter Tour



There are signs along roadways indicating everything from detours to speed limits. When you get in the southwestern Louisiana area, don't be surprised to see that well-known diamond shape posted noting a wildlife crossing. You know, deer, ect.? Don't think you've completely lost it when you see an alligator on the signs. Yep, they really do have signs indicating you could see one of those big ugly rascals inching its way across the road.

But seeing one of those signs was only the beginning of a fantastic touring weekend. Arriving on Wednesday, April 5th in order to be ready to start the tour on Thursday morning, we got checked in to the host motel shortly after lunch. Other tourists began drifting in until by mid-afternoon, the lobby was filled with folks waiting to get into their rooms. A few reservation glitches cropped up but that's not unusual.

Thursday morning we were off to a local TV station for a tour of the facilities, learned how a newscast is put together, toured the sets, and saw some of the latest weather forecasting technology. Did you know that the weather map you see on TV is nothing more than vertical blue boards? There really isn't a map at all. Following lunch, we were back in the cars and on the road to try our hand at publishing a newspaper. Although we saw the old off-set press, this is a relic of the past. Most everything is done with computer now. We saw the rolls of newsprint paper weighing one ton each. It was very informative to see how newspapers are put together, start to finish. This concluded our first day and after an outstanding dinner that evening at a local seafood house, some tourists went to hear Indian story tellers while others gathered to visit.

Friday morning we crossed Lake Charles to the PPG chemical plant. There we were given information on PPG, saw a safety film and afforded an opportunity to ask questions. Before we boarded the bus for a guided tour around the plant, we were

handed a respirator and safety glasses. They don't take any chances! You were allowed to keep the glasses but they asked for the respirators back. The bus took us back to the motel and it was follow-the-leader to Mr. Gatti's for lunch. Afterward, we wound our way farther south into bayou country to Global Industries. This is a relatively young marine construction firm that lays steel pipe for the off-shore oil industry among others. Half of our group was taken on a tour of the office building which is an extremely new idea in office buildings. It is a truly beautiful place with an open concept rather than employees having individual offices. Other than office personnel, when a project is underway, the men in the yard work 12 hours a day until it is finished. This might be a week or it could be a month. On the bus tour of the complex, we saw the giant spool that winds up miles and miles of steel pipe fed to it by nearly two miles of rollers. When it is unwound to be laid thousands of feet under water, it goes through two machines that straighten it as it goes down. This was a mind-boggling! We were sorry to have to leave a day early, but we were heading for the AACA Southeastern Divisional Tour in North Carolina on Monday.



Fewer editorial goofs

The *Sparkplug* has added one more member to its staff.

Technical support has long been provided by the Editor's spouse. As of this past February, Tracy Henderson agreed to serve as our official proofreader. That's the good news. The bad news is she gave me the March issue corrections, most of which were on the last page where the ads appear. I knew they had to be done but when I finished the Silver City ad and laid it on the page, I printed it and put it in the copier. So, the bottom line is that last month's goofs were mine, not hers. We hope to give you a "goof-proofed" newsletter in the future!

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Diary continued

Smithsonian Institute which consists of Freer Art Gallery, the Arts and Industries Building and the Museum of Natural Arts. It is different from most museums because it contains a complete history of the arts and industries in all of their states of development. We decided that we could probably spend several months there. We went over to the Washington Monument which is an obelisk five hundred feet high. Lois and I went to the top of it in an elevator, but Ruth was afraid she'd get seasick. We had a wonderful view of the whole city from up there. One can see just how the city is planned from up there. We saw the Lincoln Monument also but were too late to go into it. Then we crossed the Potomac River and went to Arlington Cemetery

Key Replacement Tip

I replaced the ignition switch in my 1951 Ford Pickup last year with a good used one. Shortly after replacing the switch, the key, which was quite worn, would no longer work. Because the key was worn, I couldn't get a workable copy cut at the hardware store.

On a whim, I called a locksmith to see what he could do for me. I was very surprised when he told me to just bring the tumbler over and he would re-key it.

While I watched he took the number off the tumbler, went to his key book, set up his machine and cut me two new keys that worked perfectly. Since that time he has also made me new keys for my 1935 Tudor Sedan by taking the number off the tumblers.

This locksmith told me any reputable locksmith has code books going "way back" and can cut keys as he did for me "by the numbers". He did caution me to never

use anything on the market will ruin the old tumblers in short order.
 The final frosting on the cake was he had a nice selection of NOS Ford key blanks, which he used to re-key my tumblers.

Copied from the Knucklebuster, Sidell Antique Car Club's newsletter edited by Donna Wells.

where we saw the grave of the unknown soldier and the very beautiful amphitheater which is all white marble. After we had our beds all made, we decided we wanted to see the Capitol by night so we rolled everything up and went for a drive around the city. The tourist camp here is very large and quite nice. One see people from all parts of the U.S.

Continued next month for final installment.

Important Dates

- Apr. 27 *DSR Meeting in clubhouse at 7:30 PM*
- Apr. 29 *MOPARS at the Battleship ~ Contact Larry Jordan (334)653-5154*
- May 5-6 *Louisiana Tour hosted by N.O. Horseless Carriage Club ~ Contact Charlie Froehlich (601)749-9935*
- May 6 *Heart of Dixie Mustang Club's 2nd Annual Mustand & All Ford Show ~ Montgomery, AL
Contact Joe Ingarra (334) 277-0578*
- May 7 *Port City Corvettes 2nd Annual Show at Sam's Club on Beltline ~ Info: Don Brooks (334) 675-0720*
- May 10-13 *AACA Eastern Divisional Tour ~ Seven Springs, MD*
- May 13 *Antique Car Club Mother's Day Show at the Clubhouse ~ Contact Buddy Paquet (334)6661-4009*

**Deep South Region
 Antique Automobile Club of America
 4963 Freeway Lane
 Mobile, AL 36619-1716**

READ & REMEMBER!
 Ann Rowell, Door Prize Chairperson for the DSR car show requests you bring these items to the April 27 meeting. Each family is responsible for two door prizes.