

Newsletter of the Deep South Region A. A. C. A. Vol. 32 No. 12 December 1999

DSR celebrates Thanksgiving with extended family dinner

Isn't it amazing how the sense of smell can sort of jump-start the brain? I am sure there is a proper word for what happens, but I think you understand what I am saying. You know, how freshly mown grass brings back a memory of pushing an old rotary mower across the lawn on a hot summer day? Maybe the scent of burning leaves brings a special memory to mind. It could be the odor of a musty attic or even that of a barn.

At this time of year it is the terrific smells coming from the kitchen we associate with other times and places. What about fresh baked gingerbread or apples or popcorn? We probably

tend to be "memory selective" though, recalling only the good ones We don't always remember who was there or exactly what we ate but we do remember it was enjoyable. So, we try to recreate it for our own holiday traditions and celebrations.

I remember when DSR held its first Thanksgiving dinner Nov. 18, 1995. Stepping into the clubhouse, which at that time was only the old

section, and I was hit by the smell of sage and cinnamon. For a split second, I was a child again and in a time warp. We've never had any Pilgrims or, Indians at our DSR tables that I am aware of but we are very fortunate to have had a large number of dedicated members who come together with food in their hands plus care and concern in their hearts for each other. A comment was made not long ago at a gathering of DSR members by a person not in the club or involved with the hobby that she thought we were all members of the same family attending whatever event it was. The reply that I heard one of our members, with a number of years in the club to

his credit, give was that her assumption was more or less true. He said that although we were not related biologically or even by marriage, we are all one big family, an extended one that is.

Under the experienced leadership of Anna White, the November 20, 1999 dinner was plentiful, delicious, on time and with plenty of fellowship. She had started plans in late September and when we sat down to eat, everything had come together with clock-work precision. The club provided the two entrees and members contributed all the side items. Helping Anna coordinate the dinner and decorate the clubhouse were Susie Anderson, Joyce

Francis, Joan Lunsford and Ann Rowell. The tables rivaled any local restaurant for decor, right down to the salt and pepper shakers.

There must have been four different kinds of dressing, at least fifteen varieties of vegetables to choose from, almost any condiment you might want plus all sorts of desserts. There was even a birthday cake for a member whose birthday

was a month earlier! Enjoying the meal and the company were 2 Andersons, L. Crowdus, 2 Dillehays, 2 Ebls with son-in-law, Ty Stork, G. Edwards, 2 Francises, C. Griffin with daughters Marcie and Madie, 2 Jarvises, 2 Lowes, 2 Lunsfords, 2 Mims, 2 Musgroves, 2 Neeses with daughter Laurie and granddaughter Kayla, 2 Nettles and a guest fro out of town, 2 Paquets with son and daughter-in-law, Cecil Pugh with daughter, Nancy, 2 Ratkeys, 2 Rowells, R. Sloan, A. White and 2 Youens. Those of you who are not mentioned were thought of and missed. Maybe you can make it next year.

Minutes

Deep South Region A.A.C.A. Meeting November 18, 1999

The meeting was called to order by Eddie Anderson, President, at 7:30 PM. There were 37 members present. Members and families with illnesses were noted. The invocation was given by L. Mims, Chaplain.

OLD BUSINESS:

President's Report: Registration for the Gulf Coast Race and Performance Expo are due now for the Jan 14-16 show. Vice President's Report: No old business. Secretary's Report: The minutes were approved as presented in the newsletter on a motion from S. Anderson and second from J. Francis. Treasurer's Report: No old business. Editor's report: P. Paquet reported that dues need to be turned in before January 31. Activities Chair Report: E. Lunsford reported that L. Crowdus handled a wedding and P. Paquet handled a wedding, tour and display this past month. Member at Large: Cecil Pugh reported that the bylaws committee review is complete with no changes needed. Hooter's Car Show: Mike Williamson reported that the show was a success with the total number of cars being down slightly. The total revenue expected from the show should be around \$2,800. Thanksgiving Dinner: A. White reported that the dinner will be on November 20 at the clubhouse. Election of Officers: The slate of officers was presented by J. Finley: President Buddy Paquet, Vice President Pat Francis, Secretary Reecie Mims, Treasurer Wilma Jones, Editor Patt Paquet, Activities Susie Anderson and Joyce Francis, and Member at Large Cecil Pugh. L. Mims made a motion to accept the slate by acclamation, with second by J. Bruton. The motion was passed. The slate was accepted as presented.

NEW BUSINESS:

President's Report: No new business. Vice President's Report: P. Francis reported that the repair of the club sign has been moved to a Spring project. Secretary's Report: No new business. Treasurer's Report: The November financial report was approved as written by a motion from J. Francis and second from R. Sloan. Editor's Report: Patt reported the need for extra tables for club events. On a motion from A. White and second from J. Lunsford, the group agreed to reimburse \$22 for the purchase of a table. Activities Chair Report: E. Lunsford reported on requests for participation in several parades. The group agreed to participate in the Dauphin Island Mardi Gras parade (Jan 29) on a motion from L. Musgrove and second from B. Paquet. The second parade is for Tillmans's Corner Christmas Parade on Dec 4. The motion was made by L. Musgrove and second from J. Francis. Member at Large Report: No report.

ANNOUNCEMENTS:

B. Paquet noted that he has several Ford shop manuals that he is willing to loan to interested members. The 50/50 pot was won by J. Lunsford.

A. White noted that there will be a cleanup day on Friday 11/19 at 9AM

A motion to adjourn came from J. Finley with second from B. Paquet. The meeting adjourned at 8:30 PM.

Respectfully Submitted,

Many DSR members now Dale & Betty McLaney and will remember their son, Jason. It has been learned that he was badly burned while cooking Nov. 29th. He was admitted to USA for treatment but his condition is unknown at this writing. Please remember Jason and his family as well as Dale and Betty in your prayers.

DSR takes to Alabama back roads for Fall tour

The glorious weather south Alabama had experienced all the previous week came to an end on Saturday, Nov. 13, 1999. However, the 22 adults and two youngsters in seven antique and five modern vehicles refused to let that get in the way of their fun. Leaving only a few minutes past the planned departure time, we made quite a sight on Highway 31 through Baldwin County. There were plenty of sights along the way. Our first stop was to take advantage of a convenience store's "facilities". It was not the location that was planned but it served the purpose although somewhat slowly in that there was only one "facility". It was here that one of our group discovered how many flavors of Vienna Sausage there are.

Back on the road, we soon changed to Highway 21 which took us through a good portion of the Atmore State Prison's land. The part we saw was either planted in winter crops or had just recently been harvested. This facility is one of only a few that is almost self-supporting. As we continued our northward trek, we saw acres and acres of cotton fields that had been stripped. As we passed through the small town of Uriah, we spied the cotton gin that was running at full power.

The interesting sights along the country roads continued but we almost missed the sign for Kalem, Alabama with a population of 17! The small towns of Frisco City, Monroeville and Beatrice were left in our dust as we arrived at our destination of Rikard's Mill.

The tour had been scheduled to coincide with their annual Cane Syrup Making Day and the minute you stepped out of the car, you could smell the sweetness The group wandered the of the cooking cane juice. grounds watching blacksmith demonstrations, the juice being squeezed from the cane by a horse-drawn grinder, then seeing it being cooked down into syrup. More than a few of us couldn't resist buying a jar to bring home. A wide variety of food was available which was fortunate. Between the walking and the cool air, we were all unusually hungry. It was interesting to go inside the old grist mill. This part of the tour was a unique experience especially the youngsters. for some members, couldn't leave without a trip through the gift shop.

The ride from Rikard's Mill to Camden where we would spend the night was most enjoyable with the trees dressed in their finest colors. Little did we know this was only the beginning of a "Fall Foliage Tour".

After checking in at our motel, some of our members who are football fans opted to watch the Alabama game while others napped, went for walks or headed for the local coffee shop. Leaving Rikard's Mill our group had gotten separated and just as we were becoming concerned and about to send out a search party for one couple, they arrived safe and sound.

Dinner that evening for most was on your own. Afterwards, some members group gathered for a checkers tournament plus bingo with prizes. The Ratkeys walked away, champions on both counts.

The next morning we were greeted by another overcast and foggy day. After breakfast, we were on our way to tour the former home of Leah Musgrove's grandmother. Bill was our leader and occasionally we completely lost sight of him due to the ground fog. When we arrived at our destination, Leah's mother, Becky Dunnam, was waiting for us. She had opened the house, which normally is used only by the family for special occasions, just for us. She had built fires in all of the fireplaces so that everything was very authentic. We were allowed to wander from room to room on our own but while we enjoyed the coffee and doughnuts Mrs. Dunnam and Bill provided for us, she gave us a detailed explanation about the home and its occupants. After this nice addition to our itinerary, we were again on the road turning west toward Ezell's Catfish Camp where we would have lunch. The 50 or so miles, driven at a very leisurely pace since there was little traffic this Sunday morning, were filled with various types trees changing colors. What sights we were treated to. Tourists with CB radios kept the airwaves busy directing each other's attention to both side of the roadway.

We were right on time for our 11:30 AM lunch reservations and although the management had originally seated us inside, they very kindly moved us to an outside deck so that we could enjoy the sun that had come out and the Tombigbee River over which we were sitting. While we enjoyed their specialty of fried catfish and all the trimmings, we watched large and small watercraft plus several tugs with barges go past. One tugboat operator maneuvered his tow over to our side of the waterway, tied up and disembarked, apparently to have lunch! We spent about one and one-half hours enjoying the food and company before we were back in the cars and headed for Mobile.

Please see *Tour* on Page 5

TC Christmas Parade, 1999 by Ernie Youens

The DSR on Saturday morning, December 4th, again participated in the Tillman's Corner Christmas parade. Our club was well represented with 15 antiques. VIP's were riding in the open vehicles. This very orderly and pleasant parade is always one of DSR's most enjoyable and this year was no exception. The weather cooperated perfectly and, as usual, candy throws were furnished by the TC Chamber of Commerce. Spectators lined the route waving and shouting for the goodies. If you love a parade, and most of us do, this is one to join in.

Participating in the parade were 2 Andersons, 1 Breland, 1 Crowdus whose son and his family were in her car while she rode with D. Breland, J. Finley riding his son-in-law (a VIP), daughter and family, 2 Francises, R. Harper with two granddaughters, S. Henderson and family, R. Jones, 2 Lunsfords with grandson and friend, 1 Lyles, 2 Musgroves, 2 Nettles, B. Paquet, A. White with daughter and grandson and 2 Youens. Former DSR member Clyde Smith drove Jim Henderson's Chevy convertible while a friend of Clyde's drove the Smith's T-bird.

After the parade, the Paquets invited the DSRers to their home for refreshments. Joining the group there were C. Pugh and 2 Ratkeys plus former DSR members Jimmy and Janet McDole. But there was more! A tour of their garage revealed Liberace's black with gold trim Rolls Royce which belongs to the J. Hendersons. It has a wax figure of Liberace, dressed to the nines, in the back seat. Sitting in front of the garage was the latest addition to the Musgroves' collection, an ultra perfect '57 Thunderbird. Admiring the cars whetted our appetites again so we had to go in search of dessert. The perfect climax for a nice day.

If you didn't make it this year, be prepared for some of the coming year's DSR outings already in the planning stages. Seems the club is already off to a terrific start for the new millennium. There won't be any Y2K bugs in the activities planned by Joyce and Susie!!

DSR going underground

No, we are not going into hiding or getting into the cloak-and-dagger spy business. But we are going underground, literally, January 22, 2000.

Dayton and Susanne Whites want to get everyone excited and involved with the club this year. Therefore, they have coordinated our first outing. They have arranged for members to tour a private residence just across the Mississippi state line that is built completely under ground. This home is not open to the public and only through the generosity of its owners and their acquaintance with the Whites are we able to view this unusual dwelling.

Afterward, we will have lunch at a local catfish restaurant which has already been checked out by a few DSR members. Several times, I might add.

We will leave from the clubhouse at 8:30 AM and travel the back roads to Agricola, MS where we will be met by the Whites. When the tour is finished, they will lead us to the restaurant for lunch. After that, you can take the scenic route back or if you wish to put the pedal to the metal, you can use Highway 98.

A head count for lunch is required by January 19. Please call your Prez (661-4009) before that date so he can let with Whites know how many for the restaurant to expect.



From the mouths of babes

Katie, age 4, was aware her Granny, Reecie Mims, went to garage sales every Saturday morning.

Granny, who was not anticipating buying another car had an opportunity to buy, from a neighbor, a 1987 Chrysler Fifth Avenue with all the extras and less than 20,000 actual miles. Naturally, she jumped at the deal.

When granddaughter Katie saw Granny's new (old) gold Chrysler, she said "It's beautiful, Granny! Did you get it a yard sale?"

Tour

Ten miles from Ezell's is Butler, Alabama where we turned south. Four of our cars and their occupants wanted to kick the speed up some so they went on ahead. One couple had left us early that morning at the motel heading back home. Just before we left Choctaw County, another vehicle and couple stayed behind to visit with relatives. Coming through Washington County we were down to five autos and two of those dropped off just as we entered north Mobile County. The three that were left were all headed to the same general vicinity as we waved good-by.

The pace was a pleasant 50-55 mph with a total of 325-330 miles added to the odometer, none of which was Interstate travel. Tourists were 2 Andersons, G. Edwards, 2 Francises, 2 Jarvises along with son and daughter-in-law Keith and Donna plus their son and a nephew, 2 Lunsfords, 2 Lyles, B. Musgrove, 2 Nettles, 2 Paquets, 2 Ratkeys, 2 Whighams and former DSR members Orville and Ann Carter.



Top 10 cars that most changed the automotive industry

According to experts with Motor Trend magazine, the following are the vehicles that had the greatest impact on the car building business. Each vehicle was profiled on the A & E Channel Sunday evening, December 5, 1999.

- 10. 1886 Benz Motor Car
- 9. 1929 Dusenberg
- 8. 1955 Ford Thunderbird
- 7. 1953 Corvette
- 6. 1963 Jeep Wagoneer
- 5. 1964 ^{1/2} Mustang
- 4. 1983 Chrysler MiniVan
- 3. 1966 Toyoto Corona
- 2. 1949 Volkswagen Beetle
- 1. 1908 Model T

The Gould Outing by Elven Few

There is never a dull moment when you go to Eric & Paula Gould's annual outing. From the time you arrive until the last car leaves, there is always something to do. This year was no exception. The Nov. 12-14 weekend began Friday night with all of us adding the covered dishes we brought to the entrees Eric and Paula had prepared. After dinner, Eric gave us a rundown the plans for the next day. It wasn't long after he got to the part about meeting at a restaurant in Monroeville for breakfast at 6 AM and leaving for Montgomery at 7 AM, that most of us headed for bed!

The next day's tour had several planned stops along the way. We had lunch at the Cotton Boll Restaurant in Oak Hill, AL and took in some of the nearby antique shops. Afterwards we pointed the cars to-ward the State Capitol in Montgomery and a local museum. Saturday night we left the cooking in the capable hands of the Lone Star Steak House.

Sunday morning we were up and off to an Antique Mall that opened at 9 AM (just for us?). Naturally, we had to have lunch and what better place than just down Highway 31 at the Cracker Barrel? Once we had eaten them out of house and home, we were on our way back to Eric and Paula's to get ready for the trip back to Mobile. There were five Model Ts, three Model As, one DeSoto, one Corvette, one Camaro, one modern and Paula in their pickup pulling a trailer in case of an emergency for a total of 13. DSR members on the tour were 2 Fews.



Parades, parades

Santa's elves report that the Fews participated in the Satsuma Christmas parade and that B. L. Cammon participated in both the Saraland and Chickasaw Christmas parades. Thanks to our north Mobile County members for helping their communities and for keeping DSR in the spotlight!

The Old '37 Chevy really did me proud! by Carl Bailey

On November 8, 1999 I set out for Birmingham in the Old '37 Chevy. In the past when I hit the open highway in the Old '37 I was with a group such as the Nachez, MS/White Castle, LA trip. Having gone on that tour, I felt confident the Old '37 would do fine on the open road.

However, I found there was a slight difference in traveling in a group and traveling by ones self. As the miles clicked by I settled down for an enjoyable ride and with the leaves turning it was very nice. When a bump felt a little different or a squeak or rattle seemed a little different from the norm, my whole body would instantly come to attention. After concentrating on the situation for a few moments, I could then relax again.

I pulled into Birmingham's Tutwiler Hotel early in the afternoon. I made better time than I had anticipated. I parked the Old '37 in the valet parking area so I would be able to keep an eye on the car periodically. The attendant didn't even attempt to park the car. He looked in and saw the big, long shifter stick coming out of the floor and asked, "Does that car have a clutch?" With my positive response he told me he couldn't drive it and that I should park it myself. This made me very happy.

Birmingham has a downtown park across the block from the Tutwiler. Pigeons like parks and I'm sure you can guess my next remark. Yes, a flock of pigeons flew over the Old '37 and evidently they all wanted to purchase it because many of them put a deposit on it. It took me a while to clean it up.

Much Disabled American Veterans business transpired in the next couple of days. I was privileged to be on live TV in Birmingham along with our National Senior Vice Commander, who is a double amputee having stepped on an explosive device in Vietnam and lost both legs. The next time your feet hurt, thank God for the pain.

We had a banquet on Wednesday evening and a Peace Luncheon on Thursday, Nov. 11. I was honored with a place at the head table on both occasions. That afternoon we had the Veterans Day Parade. The Old '37 acted and looked good, to me anyway, in the parade. I heard a lot of "Look at that old car!", and other comments from the crowd on the streets.

After the parade concluded, I was on the road back south to Montgomery where I had a meeting on Friday afternoon concerning plans for a Korean War Veterans celebration to take place at a later date.

With this chore behind me, I headed for Dothan and the National Peanut Festival. Most of the trip was after dark since I didn't leave Montgomery until after 4:30 PM. The usual sounds or bumps really got my attention as I traveled down Highway 231 in the dark toward Dothan where I would spend the night.

The Peanut Festival Parade gets bigger each year and I don't know how they are going to manage the parade if it continues to grow. I met the Dothan DAV Chapter troops at the designated rendezvous sector so they could help me get to my assigned space in the parade. On the way from the motel to the meeting place, the Old '37 acted up a little and when I pulled into the area it went I determined the dead and I could smell gasoline. carburetor was flooding so I whipped out the tool pouch and took the top off the carburetor to clean it as best I could in a parking lot. I suppose a small piece of trash had gotten into the float valve so I blew it out, (gasoline tastes so good), cleaned the gas chamber with a rag, put it back together and fired it up. All went well so we set out for the parade site.

After finding our assigned spot, we waited for the parade to begin. We were scheduled to carry U.S. Congressman Terry Everett in the parade but didn't know when he would come along. It wasn't long before an Alabama Highway Patrol car pulled up beside us and Mr. Everett and his beautiful wife, Barbara, got out for their ride. The Everetts seemed delighted with the Old '37 and to enjoy the ride through four miles of downtown Dothan, which took two hours and five minutes. The crowd was enormous and received the Old '37 and the Everetts with waves and applause. Mr. Everett particularly like the Old '37 because he was born in 1937.

After the parade and a couple of hours to check out the Peanut Festival, I headed for home. It wasn't long until I began to feel that I had enjoyed just about all of the Old '37 I cared to for a few days. However, the weather had been beautiful for the entire five days and the car did an outstanding job.

I drove 641 miles and used 38.3 gallons of gas for an average of 16.7 mpg for the trip, including two parades. I thought that was really very good. We arrived in Robertsdale late that afternoon, safe and sound. Boy, was I glad to get out of the Old '37 and to see my wife, Janice, again!

Just for the ladies... Twas three weeks before Christmas

'Twas three weeks before Christmas, at our house on the park,

there were no lights outside, the whole yard was dark.

I had just settled in for a nap before bed, when my wife walked by, a cap on her head.

I paid her no mind, and just sat in my chair, whatever she was doing, she was out of my hair!

And then from outside, I heard such a clatter, I sprang from my chair to find Jan on a ladder.

"What are you doing?," I said. "It's past nine o'clock". She said "I'm putting up lights, like the rest of the block.

I told her she scared me, and boy, did I flinch. She calmly told me, "Serves you right, Old Grinch."

I held my ground firmly, I knew my rights. I had told her before, "I don't do lights."

So I left her outside, on the roof, in the cold, and dialed 911, and put them on hold.

I sat in my chair and thought, "Let me see; where do I keep the insurance policy?"

Then all of a sudden, my neighbors did call, I thought I would be teased by them all.

But all the same question they did ask, "How can I get my wife to do such a task?"

After an hour, I began to worry, Across the roof, I did not hear her scurry.

So out the door I went, I moved on the double, to make sure my poor wife wasn't in trouble.

So I looked up at the house, and what did appear? But Jan on the roof, in snow up to her rear!

Over the eaves, her legs they did dangle, while she adjusted each light at just the right angle.

I pleaded "Come in, I'm alone and I'm bored!", and she said "I can't stop now, get me more cord!"

"There's a few things I need for you to go after, get me a dozen more bulbs and a three-prong adapter!"

She strung lights for hours, she strung light galore, she strung lights everywhere til there were no more.

She covered the peak, the gutters and eaves, she covered the bushes and the trees without leaves.

I was snuggled in bed, wishing she'd take a break, all the noise on the roof was keeping me awake!

Finally down the ladder, Jan did bound. I said to myself "she's back on the ground!"

The moment was near, she would not delay It was time to light up her outdoor display.

On twinklers, on flasher, on big bulbs and small! On white ones, on colored ones, light, light them all!

She looked up at her display, so brilliantly lit, It took her all night, but she finally finished it.

As she walked towards her house, she let out a big shout.

"Merry Christmas to all...the one on the peak is burned out!!!"

Editor's Note: The above is from the January 1998 issue of Capitol City Chatter, newsletter of the Capitol City Chapter the Minnesota Region AACA. The Editor at that time was Linda Ives. It was written by the son-in-law of a couple in their club.

Your Editor understands that it is very applicable to several DSR couples, who for the sake of the Editor's welfare, shall remain nameless.





Officers

President: Eddie Anderson	649-3231
Vice President: Pat Francis	342-3398
Secretary: Jane Bruton	602-8073
Treasurer: Wilma Jones	645-1499
Activities: Ed Lunsford	661-8636
Editor: Patt Paquet	661-4009
Member at Large: Cecil Pugh	342-3404
SE Divisional Tour (4/09 -	
Chman: Charlie Froehlich (60	1)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.

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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

AACA Establishes High Performance Classes

Five new classes have been established for factory high performance cars. It is felt that such a special separation of these vehicles so popular among the young and young-at-heart adults will spur the interest of these collectors and swell the ranks of AACA membership. Here's the preliminary breakdown:

Class 36A: Buick/Pontiac

1970-1972 Buick GSX/GS455; 1962-1963 Pontiac Super Duty Catalina; 1964-1970 GTO/GTO Judge; 1970 Pontiac Hurst Grand PrixSSJ; 1970-1972 Pontiac Firebird TA455HO; 1973-1974 Pontiac Firebird SD455.

Class 36B: Chevrolet/Oldsmobile

All factory 409 Chevrolets; 1965 Chevelle 216 option (396ci); 1967-1969 Yenco Chevrolet 427 Camaro; 1969 Yenco "SYC" 427 Nova; 1969 Chevelle and Camaro COPO; 1967-1969 Impala SS427 only; 1968-1969 Olds 442 and Hurst Olds; 1970 Olds 442 (W30); 1971 Olds 442; 1970-1972 Chevelle SS454 including El Camino.

Class 36C: Mopar

1955-1965 Chrysler 300 Letter Series; 1970 Chrysler 300 Hurst; 1966-1971 Dodge and Plymouth; all models with factory 426 Hemi engines; 1969 Dodge Charger Daytona; 1970 Plymouth Superbird; 1970 Challenger TA/AAR Cuda; 1962-1966 Plymouth super stocks, Max wedges, vehicles with Factory Race Hemi engines.

Class 36D: Ford

1963 Galaxie "Lightweight"; 1964 Fairlane Thunderbolt; 1966-1967 Fairlane 427 "Street Machine"; 1969 Torino Talladega; 1970-1971 Torino Cobra; 1969 Mercury Cyclone Spoiler II. Mustangs have their own classes.

Class 36E: AMC

1968-1970 AMX 343 c.i.and larger; 1968-1970 Javelin SST 343c.i. and larger (includes Trans Am and Mark Donohue editions); 1969 SC/Rambler (Scrambler); 1970 Rebel "Machine"; 1971-1972 Javelin AMX/Javelin SST 360 c.i. and larger; 1971 Hornet SC 360.

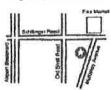
Stolen from Dec. 1999 issue of Clutch Chatter Pat Paquette, Editor, who copied it from the Northern Neck 'n Antique Auto New Edited by Earl Beauchamp. This is the type of information that makes the AACA newsletter exchange so important.



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Y2K Calendar

Jan. 14-16	Gulf Coast Race & Performance Expo ~ Mobile Convention Center ~ Info: TF 1-877-896-8351
Jan. 22	DSR's first outing of the year ~ See details on Page 4 of this issue; this is your only notice.
Jan. 27	Monthly meeting in clubhouse beginning at 7:30 PM
Feb. 19	February outing will be a catered breakfast at the clubhouse ~ More info in January newsletter with reservation form
Feb. 24	Monthly meeting in clubhouse ~ Rumors of another Souper Bowl Supper ~ More in January
Mar. 3	Annual Brewer Center Campus Mardi Gras Parade ~ Line up 8:30 AM ~ Beads/Moonpies only
Mar. 7	Mardi Gras Day

There is a new discussion forum open that has some very enlightening conversations going on at the moment. You can put in your two cents worth plus get technical help or buy and sell. If you can't seem to negotiate getting there, give your Editor a call and I will help.

