

YE OLDE CAR CLUB, INC OF TRI-CITIES
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Gas Gauge

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A publication of
Ye Olde Car Club

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Merry Christmas

Everyone is invited to attend the Ye Olde Car Club Christmas party. The party will be held on the 12th of December at 6 p.m. at Tony Roma's. The meal choices are ribs, pastas, fish or burgers. Depending on the entre choice decides what sides go with it. There is a limited choice for dessert. From what I understand is that the club will be subsidizing \$10 towards each member's meal. I also heard that there may be a gift exchange for those who wish to participate. If you choose to participate the gift must either be a white elephant or you may purchase a gift. The limit for the gift is \$10.00.

At the Christmas party there will be election of officers. At this time the nominating committee doesn't have a full slate of officers. Please consider running for an office. The nominating committee will welcome any nominations from the floor. Just remember that if you plan on nominating someone to get their permission first. If you know of someone or you would like to run for an office you can contact Martha Shreve at 582-7530.

Let's all show up for the Christmas party and to vote for those who will be directing the club in 2008.

This dispatch is from John Nelson's reporter brother from the wilds of Central Florida: From Victor Nelson with the 48 Ford Woodie (the "Log Cabin") and our Amphicar (the "Split Personality") which is my opportunity to play like James Bond !

Probably all of you are familiar to some extent with the story of Ted Kaczyski who became known as the Unibomber and who over a period of 18 years from the 70's to the 90's managed to kill 3 people and wound 23 others through the bombs he mailed . He was finally identified when his mother and brother recognized his "writings" with which he taunted the authorities. Though they were torn, they knew they had to turn him in, even though he was their blood relative, but they were the only ones in the world who were able to make the connection.

Somewhat similarly, 14 year old Elizabeth Smart was taken from her bed in Salt Lake City in June 2002 and held by "Emmanuel" and his similarly demented wife for 9 months. It was Elizabeth's 9 year old sister, Mary Katherine, who finally remembered where she had seen and heard the shadowy figure who abducted her sister in the middle of the night even though she had only seen him once before and she remembered he had called himself Emmanuel. That man was David Mitchell (a.k.a. Emmanuel). Mitchell's sister recognized his composite picture in the media and put 2 and 2 together and alerted authorities as to his real identity which led to his being apprehended. Elizabeth was reunited with her family when she had, in fact, been only a few miles away much of the time. However, it was only because of Elizabeth's sister and then Mitchell's sister who were the keys that led to solving the puzzle.

Anyway, this is not a story of murder or kidnapping, but about Antique cars with a similar twist when fate intervened. A few of you may actually remember seeing the small notice in "Old Cars Weekly" which relates to this story. Back in July 1966 before some of you were born, a group of us gathered in Fort Lauderdale on a Sunday afternoon, and when we were finished 8 of us had decided to form a Model A Club which would be called the Gold Coast Region of the Model A Restorer's Club.. When we met, my wife and I

were new to Florida and didn't know any of the others. The club thrived and I became its director the second year of its existence and it is still going strong today. Unrelated to this story is the fact that one of the 8 introduced me to my present wife, Carol, in 1981 and another one of the 8 later performed the Wedding ceremony at our house. So old cars and especially Model A's have definitely played a part in my life. Just yesterday, I drove 30 miles away to visit another of the 8 Charter members who is the reason for this story. Charlie McWhorter is now 88 years old, having come in with a bang on July 4th and is still going strong. He is finishing the restoration of a 1930 Model A, he has finished a 1947 Chris Craft Runabout and has more projects in the works if his health holds out. Now to the story: In 2006, my wife and I were at the Hershey car show and were standing waiting for a shuttle bus on Wednesday afternoon when someone nearby said "I think I know you." I turned to see who had been speaking, and this slightly shortened fellow was talking to me. I stared at him and then asked "Charlie ?" Sure enough. We were both over a thousand miles from Fort Lauderdale and hadn't seen each other in 6 or 8 years. He had driven up and towed a small travel trailer in which he was sleeping and was camped a scant 3-400 feet from where our RV was parked. After exchanging greetings and bringing each other up to date, we parted. Thursday night, my wife and I who had a full facility Motor Home thought it would be nice to invite Charlie over for dinner Friday evening, as he was all by himself. Early Friday morning, I went to his trailer before he would get going on his flea marketing rounds. I found him packing up to go home and in a very depressed mood. Upon questioning him, it turned out he had trudged all over Thursday collecting things. In past years, he had restored a number of valuable and noteworthy cars such as a 1910 Pratt and a 1929 Cadillac Sport coupe as well as Model A's, etc. At that time, he was 86 and understandably forgetful. Anyway, he had left 2 shopping bags full of his goodies by a fence while he investigated something. When he remembered his things, he went back, but found nothing and nobody he asked knew anything about his things. Consequently, feeling both depressed and ashamed of himself for being so "stupid,"

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Well even though it was very cold on Saturday morning we had a very good turnout for the Shreve's apple squeezing. They had 800 pounds of apples. I don't know how many jars of cider, juice, and sauce the ended up with because I left about 1pm.



Of course the press was represented by the presence of editor, reporter, printer, photographer, copy man, and layout man, our own lovable Dennis.



And as any kingdom has their king, We have our own King in the form of Vernal at ease on his throne.



Here are some of his subjects hard at work.



This is quite the little gadget that Vern made to crush, peel, and squeeze the apples, and it really works.



Does anyone think this grumpy old man was really any help?



I'm not sure this fellow (Eldon Reiman's son Dale), with his hands in his pocket, was much help But it was good to have him there.

This article was taken from the Ye Old Car Club Blog. If you have a computer and would like to check it out the blog site is: <http://yeoldecarclub.blogspot.com>. From Martha I found out that over 20 gallons of apple juice was made and somewhere in the vicinity of 100-130 jars of applesauce was made.

he was heading out - skipping the wonderful car corral and the AACA show on Saturday. (Hershey has the best Car Corral I have ever seen as it has about 1500 vehicles and NO modifieds or hot rods are allowed, so all kinds of neat vehicles show up such as my 48 Nash Convertible and a 1936 rear engined Stout Scarab. My brother, John, can elaborate on this. Furthermore, all vehicles have to be driven onto the field) Nothing I could say could dissuade Charlie or cheer him up, so he proceeded to close up camp and leave. Back home, in, I believe the November 5th Old Cars Weekly, I spotted a small item which some of you may recollect. It said that someone with awfully good taste had left 2 bags of goodies which included a brass tire pump and other special items in case the owner saw this notice. I, of course, knew immediately to whom the bags belonged. I later learned that NOBODY else knew the story, because Charlie was too ashamed to tell anyone else and I had only learned by chance. I called Charlie up and after exchanging pleasantries, I asked if he had ever heard any more about his lost bags to which he said no. I told him that I knew where they were and I swear, if he could have climbed through the telephone wires, I would have had him facing me. I told him the story and gave him the man's telephone number in Michigan. When Charlie called him, it turned out that the man was coming down to Florida again at Thanksgiving time and so it was that Charlie's story had a happy ending. And, as I have already intimated, I was the only one who knew both of the other parts of the puzzle. I knew of Charlie's misfortune and I read the notice in the magazine. I have encountered a number of people who told me they remember having seen that notice, but of course they didn't know Charlie or his story. My regards to all my Ye Old Car Club friends from Sunny Florida. Vic Nelson

BIRTHDAYS

- 1 Annie Tchemitcheff
- 1 David Stands
- 4 Judy Bergum
- 5 Dwight Underwood
- 5 Karla Jackson
- 7 Willie Gould
- 9 Barbara Harrow
- 10 Fred Fraser
- 14 Rebecca Dawson
- 16 Sherrie Boob
- 17 Lindell Smith
- 18 Lorraine Williams
- 19 Allen Johnson
- 22 Bruce Stinsman
- 23 Bob Rupp
- 23 Denise Moberg
- 24 Kay Sundgren
- 29 Charles Lantz

ANNIVERSARIES

- 3 Jack & Martha Varnado
- 3. John & Elaine Kutrowski
- 11 David & Paula Stands
- 18 Eric & Annie Tchemitcheff
- 26 Royce & Bernice Martin