



Gas Gauge Ye Olde Car Club December 2018 Newsletter

The President's Message

December is from the Latin *decem*, meaning "ten" as it was the tenth month in the ancient Roman calendar. December 12 is Poinsettia Day. The first artificial Christmas tree was made in Germany fashioned out of goose feathers that were dyed green. *Jingle Bells* was composed in 1857, but not for Christmas – it was meant to be a Thanksgiving song. Dr. Pepper was first served at a drug store in Waco, Texas in 1885. In 1913, Ford introduced the continuously moving assembly line. On December 6, 1884 the Washington Monument was completed. In 180, Beethoven's *Fifth Symphony* premiered. On December 31, 1955, General Motors became the first U.S. corporation to make over \$1 billion in a single year. The birthstone for December is the Turquoise. The flower is the White Narcissus, Holly or the Poinsettia.

2019 Dues are due. Pay early. Your dues are due by January 1, 2019 and delinquent on March 1. The price is still \$15.

HAPPY HOLIDAYS

Bits and Pieces

***One day while in a bank, an old lady asked if I could help her check her balance...so I pushed her over.

***A person who is nice to you but rude to the waiter is not a nice person.

***Some people won't admit their faults. I would if I had any.

***I changed my car horn to gunshot sounds. People get out of the way much faster now.

***Irony. The opposite of wrinkly.

The Remarkable Body

In one day, your blood travels 12,000 miles around your body. That's four times the distance across the US from coast-to-coast.

TEN MINUTE TECH

A fun and informative short presentation

At each weekly meeting a different YOCC member shares information about progress on their old car, a nifty tool, an unusual procedure, an event, a request for help, or anything of interest to car guys. Topics vary widely and will be of interest to most people.

Where in the world.

The Great Barrier Reef in Australia is the largest living structure in the world.

Actual Label Instructions

“Warning: My cause drowsiness.” On a bottle of Nytol, a brand of sleeping pills.

Fun Food Facts

Pound cake got its name from its original recipe, which called for a pound each of butter, eggs, sugar and flour.

Eat salad they say. It's healthy. You know what never gets recalled? **CAKE!** I'm sticking with cake.

EVENTS

Ladies Luncheons:

November 8 Ladies Luncheon had 7 ladies attend.

It Snowed Last Night

8:00 am: I made a snowman.

8:10 - A feminist passed by and asked me why I didn't make a snow woman.

8:15 - So, I made a snow woman.

8:17 - My feminist neighbor complained about the snow woman's voluptuous chest saying it objectified snow women everywhere.

8:20 - The gay couple living nearby threw a hissy fit and moaned it could have been two snow men instead.

8:22 - The transgender man/woman..person asked why I didn't just make one snow person with detachable parts.

8:25 - The vegans at the end of the lane complained about the carrot nose, as veggies are food and not to decorate snow figures with.

8:28 - I was being called a racist because the snow couple is white.

8:31 - The Muslim gent across the road demanded the snow woman wear a burka.

8:40 - The Police arrived saying someone had been offended

8:42 - The feminist neighbor complained again that the broomstick of the snow woman needed to be removed because it depicted women in a domestic role.

8:43 - The council equality officer arrived and threatened me with eviction.

8:45 - TV news crew from ABC showed up. I was asked if I know the difference between snowmen and snow-women? I replied "Snowballs" and am now called a sexist.

9:00 - I was on the News as a suspected terrorist, racist, homophobic, insensitivity offender, bent on stirring up trouble during difficult weather.

9:10 - I was asked if I have any accomplices. My children were taken by social services.

9:29 - Far left protesters offended by everything marched down the street demanding for me to be beheaded.

Moral: There is no moral to this story. It is what we have become.

Robert “Cork” Simmelink and Cork’s Place

Cork's Pharmacy, which has been across the street from Kennewick General Hospital since 1964, closed on August 17, 2013 was founded by Robert M. "Cork" Simmelink, who spent 40 years dispensing medicine to Tri-Citians. He hired David Alme in 1973 as a pharmacist, offered him a partnership 10 years later, and left the business to him when he retired in 1990.

Cork was a pharmacist for 40 years. He was 6'7" tall, 1961 Kennewick Man of the Year and was active in many civil affairs. He was a long time member of YOCC having joined the club in it's early years. He worked to improve health care, serving on the Kennewick hospital board and as chairman of the first polio clinic in the Tri-Cities in 1958. Simmelink died in 1996 at the age of 68 of a brain tumor leaving his wife Audrey.

Cork's Place is the only grief support facility in our area specifically designed for children and teens, ages 3 to 17. Children and teens who come to Cork's Place are put into grief groups separated by age – 3-6 year olds; 7-10 year olds; 11-13 year olds; 14-17 year olds. Each age group meets twice a month.

Cork's Place celebrated its 10th anniversary on October 2 on West 19th Avenue in Kennewick. Cork's Place provides plenty of opportunities for kids and teens to find ways of processing and expressing grief, with a large activity room, a room filled with art supplies, a dramatic play area, and a "volcano room" with mats and pads, where it's safe to let out anger. At Cork's Place we believe no child or family should go through the stages of grief alone. Thanks in part to grants, fundraising events and individual contributions our services are offered to families within our community free of charge.

Ye Olde Car Club built and donated a scale replica of a 1924 Dodge screenside truck located at Cork's Place.

Thanks to all who contributed information for this article. Information also from the Tri-City Herald, 9-19-2004.

The first odometer was used in Ancient Greece.

When you think about an “odometer” today, most likely the very first thing that pops into your head is the odometer on a car—as in, “Better check the odometer to see how many miles are on that old car.” or, at the quick-change oil shop, “Would you mind reading off the miles on your odometer?”

While we think of odometers in this modern context, the history of the odometer reaches back over two millennia. At its heart, an odometer is simply a device attached to a vehicle that measures the distance traveled and any mechanism by which it does so—be it electronic, mechanical, or a combination thereof—qualifies it as an odometer. The earliest evidence we have for the use of an odometer dates back to writings in both Ancient Rome and Ancient Greece referencing the measuring feats of two of Alexander the Great's bematists. Bemmatists were specialists in Ancient Greece that served a key role in record keeping and map making by measuring off distances by carefully tracking their steps between places.

Greetings YOCC fans,

In reply to Dennis McGillis' restoration heads-up article, I offer the following which I found in a box of old magazine ads dating from the 1920s. Based on the yellowing of the newsprint, the article itself appears to be from the 1990s. Read on.

“Some years ago when I drove my 1929 Ford to a field meet that was made up cars mainly from the teens, I felt out of place. Those autos were classed as truly antique and cars of the 1930's were out of place, maybe because parts were still available and the cost was not prohibitive. I think the same thing is happening today with cars of the 50's and 60's. There seems to be a class distinction and we, (all of us) by separating the cars by vintage are not accepting the overall enthusiasm for the hobby. Many clubs have a year limit like Horseless Carriage to '22 or up to '39. The day will probably come when cars will have their distinguishing period and therefore be set in classes from 1900 to 1922 and '23 to '31 and so on, this is why many clubs are classified by make of auto and not year.

“When an article is written about 1950 cars, the owner collector of a 1920 probably will not read it unless he has nothing else to read. This is called Period Syndrome. Don't laugh, we all have it, if not by year, by make of car. A difference like Army, Navy. We all have something in common. That is the love of automobiles, be that of a two banger or a four and maybe the hum of 8 or 12 cylinders.

“The biggest problem is the value we place on them. I have seen ads on 1962 cars for \$2,500 and wonder who is leading who down the creek of deception? We all remember better days, but why can't those days be now? I, too, remember buying a car from the man down the street for \$75. I also remember hours of

junk hunting for parts and the 1,100 hours spent working on my Model A and if you think of your time at \$10 an hour, that means \$11,000 for a 1929 Model A Ford. Go figure....”

NOTE: After reading this article I pondered how Ye Olde Car Club accepts all comers without prejudice. We are a welcoming club and we need to stay that way. It speaks well that we have Mike & Linda Porter with their Model T Ford torpedo roadster and several others (including me) who own Model A Fords, and Jim & Ginger Vetrano’s post-war Bentley, and John Nelson’s Dodge Brothers screenside truck -- all of which mix with other members’ muscle cars, Mustangs, and ‘50s-‘60s customized pickups at our show’n’tell events. Few club members know or even remember that YOCC was formed as an independent club 53 (?) years ago when the Horseless Carriage Car Club of America declined to accept it as a chapter member. The reason given? It was HCCA’s rules that set 1915 as the cutoff year for full membership. Associate members were allowed for people who have post-1915 vehicles or no car at all, but full membership was for those who played with automobiles from the “brass era” only. Those were the good ol’ days, eh?????

Thanks to John Trumbo for this article.

Maybe it's true that life begins at fifty, but everything else starts to wear out, fall out, or spread out. Phyllis Diller

My wife has a slight impediment in her speech. Every now and then she stops to breathe.
Jimmy Durante

I was married by a judge. I should have asked for a jury. Groucho Marx

Santa Claus has the right idea. Visit people only once a year. Victor Borge

I had a rose named after me and I was very flattered. But I was not pleased to read the description in the catalog: - 'No good in a bed, but fine against a wall.' Eleanor Roosevelt

Last week, I stated this woman was the ugliest woman I had ever seen. I have since been visited by her sister, and now wish to withdraw that statement. Mark Twain

The Year Was 1918 – 100 Years Ago!

- The average life expectancy was 47 years.
- Fuel for cars was sold in drug stores.
- Only 14% of the homes had a bathtub.
- Only 8% of the homes had a telephone.
- The maximum speed limit in most cities was 10 mph.
- The tallest structure in the world was the Eiffel Tower.
- The average US wage in 1910 was 22 cents per hour.
- More than 95% if all births took place at home.
- Ninety percent of all doctors had **no college education.**
- Sugar cost 4 cents a pound.
- Eggs were 14 cents a dozen.
- Most women only washed their hair once a month and used Borax or egg yolks for shampoo.
- The population of Las Vegas, NV was only 30.
- Crossword puzzles, canned beer and iced tea hadn't been invented yet.
- Two out of every 10 adults couldn't read or write.
- Only 6% of all Americans had graduated from high school.
- Marijuana, heroin and morphine were all available over the counter at local corner drugstores.
- 18% of households had at least one full-time servant or domestic help.

Thanks to Dolores McClary for this contribution of interesting facts.

Ate Up With Motor

By Aaron Severson

<https://ateupwithmotor.com/terms-technology/>

Here is an easy to navigate website with scores of interesting automotive articles. The one about development of automatic transmissions is really good and the author explains the title in one of them.

Tools and How to Use Them

Good info on the tools in your tool chest. I think we can all relate!

CIRCULAR SAW: A portable cutting tool used to make boards too short.

BELT SANDER: An electric sanding tool, commonly used to convert minor touch-up jobs into major refinishing jobs.

WIRE WHEEL: Cleans paint off bolts and then throws them somewhere under the workbench at the speed of light.

Also removes fingerprints and hard-earned calluses from fingers in about the time it takes you to say, "Oh sh*t"!

DRILL PRESS: A tall upright machine useful for suddenly snatching flat metal bar stock out of your hands so that it smacks you in the chest and flings your beer across the room, denting the freshly-painted project which you had carefully set in the corner where nothing could get to it.

Channel Locks: Used to round off bolt heads. Sometimes used in the creation of blood-blisters.

HACKSAW: One of a family of cutting tools built on the Ouija board principle... It transforms human energy into a crooked, unpredictable motion, and the more you attempt to influence its course, the more dismal your future becomes.

VICE-GRIPS: Generally used after pliers to completely round off bolt heads, if nothing else is available.

They can also be used to transfer intense welding heat to the palm of your hand.

OXYACETYLENE TORCH: Used almost entirely for igniting various flammable objects in your shop and creating a fire. Also handy for igniting the grease inside the wheel hub from which you want to remove a bearing race.

TABLE SAW: A large stationary power tool commonly used to launch wood projectiles for testing wall integrity.

Also very effective for digit removal.

HYDRAULIC FLOOR JACK: Used for lowering an automobile to the ground after you have installed your new brake shoes, trapping the jack handle firmly under the bumper. Repeat after me, "Tires first, then lower"!

BAND SAW: A large stationary power saw primarily used by most shops to cut large pieces into smaller pieces that more easily fit into the trash... after you cut on the inside of the line, instead of the outside edge.

TWO-TON ENGINE HOIST: A tool for testing the maximum tensile strength of all the stuff you forgot to disconnect.

PHILLIPS SCREWDRIVER: Normally used to stab the vacuum seals under lids or for opening old-style paper-and-tin oil cans and splashing oil on your shirt. But can also be used, as the name implies, to strip out Phillips screw heads.

STRAIGHT SCREWDRIVER: A tool for opening paint cans. Sometimes used to convert common slotted screws into non-removable screws and butchering your palms. And can be substituted as a knife for spreading mustard on a sandwich.

PRY BAR: A tool used to crumple the metal surrounding clip or bracket you needed to remove, in order to replace a 50 cent part.

PVC PIPE CUTTER: A tool used to make plastic pipe too short.

HAMMER: Originally employed as a weapon of war. The hammer nowadays is used as a kind of divining rod, to locate the most expensive parts adjacent to the object you are trying to hit.

UTILITY KNIFE: Used to open and slice through the contents of cardboard cartons delivered to your front door. Works particularly well on contents such as seats, vinyl records, liquids in plastic bottles, collector magazines, refund checks, and rubber or plastic parts. Especially useful for slicing work clothes while in use.

SON-OF-A-B** TOOL:** Any handy tool that you grab and throw across the garage while yelling "Son of a b****" at the top of your lungs. It is also most often the next tool you will need.

Cool stuff we didn't know in the United States

- ***More people live in New York City than in 40 of the 50 states.
- ***The word "Pennsylvania" is misspelled on the Liberty Bell.
- ***There is enough water in Lake Superior to cover all of North and South America to a depth of one foot.
- ***In 1872, Russia sold Alaska to the United States for about 2 cents an acre.
- ***It would take you more than 400 years to spend a night in each of Las Vegas' hotel rooms.
- ***Morgan Island, located off the coast of South Carolina, is inhabited by wild monkeys. It is off limits to human visitors.
- ***There is enough concrete in the Hoover Dam to build a two-lane highway from San Francisco to New York City.
- ***Boston has the worst drivers out of the nation's 200 largest cities. Kansas City has the best drivers.
- ***Kansas produces enough wheat each year to feed everyone in the world for two weeks.
- ***Oregon's Crater Lake is deep enough to cover six Statues of Liberty stacked on top of each other.
- ***The Empire State building has its own zip code.
- ***The Library of Congress contains approximately 838 miles of bookshelves.
- ***At 46 letters, Massachusetts's Lake Chargoggagoggmanchauggagoggcha ubunagungamaugg has the longest place name in the U.S. (The name is based on a joke).
- ***The entire Denver International Airport is twice the size of the Borough of Manhattan.
- ***A highway near Lancaster, California sounds out the "William Tell Overture" as you drive over it, due to the placement of grooves in the road.
- ***The total length of Idaho's rivers could stretch across the United States about 40 times.
- ***The entire town of Whittier, Alaska lives under one roof.
- ***The number of bourbon barrels in Kentucky outnumbers the state's population by more than two million.
- ***More than 100 ponies swim to Chincoteague Island every year in Virginia.
- ***In 1943, the temperature in Spearfish, South Dakota jumped 49 degrees in two minutes (-4°F to 45°F), one of the most dramatic temperature changes on record.
- ***The world's tiniest park is located in Portland, Oregon. It is only two feet long.
- ***There are approximately 5,000 commercial airplanes flying over the United States at any given time.
- ***Only one-third of all \$100 bills are actually still inside the United States.
- ***In Colma, California the dead outnumber the living by nearly 1,000 to 1.
- ***The smallest county in the U.S., Kalawao County on the Hawaiian island of Molokai, is also a former leprosy colony where a few former patients still live.
- ***South Florida is the only place in the world where alligators and crocodiles coexist in the wild.

Thanks to friend Art Wesselman for this information.

WOMEN'S CORNER

MY NEW CHRISTMAS STORY

I remember my first Christmas adventure with Grandma. I was just a kid. I remember tearing across town on my bike to visit her on the day my big sister dropped the bomb: "There is no Santa Claus," she jeered. "Even dummies know that!"

My Grandma was not the gushy kind, never had been. I fled to her that day because I knew she would be straight with me. I knew Grandma always told the truth, and I knew that the truth always went down a whole lot easier when swallowed with one of her "world-famous" cinnamon buns. I knew they were world-famous, because Grandma said so. It had to be true.

Grandma was home and the buns were still warm. Between bites I told her everything. She was ready for me. "No Santa Claus?" she snorted. "Ridiculous! Don't believe it. That rumor has been going around for years and it makes me mad, plain mad! Now put on your coat and let's go." "Go? Go where, Grandma?" I asked. I hadn't even finished my second world-famous cinnamon bun. "Where" turned out to be Kerby's General Store, the one store in town that had a little bit of just about everything. As we walked through its doors, Grandma handed me ten dollars. That was a bundle in those days. "Take this money," she said, "and buy something for someone who needs it. I'll wait for you in the car." Then she turned and walked out of Kerby's.

I was only eight years old. I'd often gone shopping with my mother, but never had I shopped for anything all by myself. The store seemed big and crowded, full of people scrambling to finish their Christmas shopping. For a few moments I just stood there, confused, clutching that ten-dollar bill, wondering what to buy, and who on earth to buy it for. I thought of everybody I knew: my family, my friends, my neighbors, the kids at school, and the people who went to my church. I was just about thought out when I suddenly thought of Bobby Decker. He was a kid with bad breath and messy hair, and he sat right behind me in Mrs. Pollock's grade-two class.

Bobby Decker didn't have a coat. I knew that because he never went out to recess during the winter. His mother always wrote a note telling the teacher that he had a cough, but all of us kids knew that Bobby Decker didn't have a cough; he didn't have a good coat. I fingered the ten-dollar bill with growing excitement. I would buy Bobby Decker a coat! I settled on a red corduroy one that had a hood to it. It looked real warm, and he would like that.

"Is this a Christmas present for someone?" the lady behind the counter asked kindly, as I laid my ten dollars down. "Yes, ma'am," I replied shyly. "It's for Bobby." The nice lady smiled at me as I told her about how Bobby really needed a good winter coat. I didn't get any change, but she put the coat in a bag, smiled again, and wished me a Merry Christmas.

That evening Grandma helped me wrap the coat (a little tag fell out of the coat and Grandma tucked it her Bible) in Christmas paper and ribbons and wrote, "To Bobby, From Santa Claus" on it. Grandma said that Santa always insisted on secrecy. Then she drove me over to Bobby Decker's house, explaining as we went, that I was now and forever officially one of Santa's helpers.

Grandma parked down the street from Bobby's house and she and I crept noiselessly and his in the bushes by his front walk. Then Grandma gave me a nudge. "All right Santa Claus," she whispered, "get going." I took a deep breath, dashed for his front door, threw the present down on his step, pounded on his door and flew back to the safety of the bushes and Grandma. Together we waited breathlessly in the darkness for the front door to open. Finally it did, and there stood Bobby.

Fifty years haven't dimmed the thrill of those moments spent shivering beside my Grandma in Bobby Decker's bushes. That night I realized that those awful rumors about Santa Claus were just what Grandma said they were, ridiculous. Santa was alive and well and we were on his team.

I still have the Bible, with the coat tag tucked inside: \$19.95.

May you always have LOVE to share, HEALTH to spare and FRIENDS that care.

Thanks to my friend Pami for this inspiring story.

Birthdays and Anniversaries in December



Birthdays

Judy Bergum	December 4	Randy Bunch	December 27
Tonya Callies	December 14	Georgia Campbell	December 17
Dean Dennis	December 22	Becky Edwards	December 24
Anita Gough	December 13	Willie Gould	December 7
Rachael Hannah	December 29	Bill Houchin	December 27
Dorothy Hunter	December 15	Bill Jarrard	December 19
Kent Madsen	December 2	Vern Marking	December 14
Dottie Marking	December 4	Jim Newell	December 5
Mike Niles	December 3	Ingrid Smith	December 12
Glenis Tarr	December 15	Thora Trumbo	December 5



Anniversaries

Jess & Debra Allison	December 30	Gary & Bonnie Boehnke	December 12
Mike & Judy Bughi	December 14	Dean & Mary Dennis	December 28
Mike & Cindy Hiltwein	December 9	John & Elaine Kutrowski	December 3
Mike & Suzett Niles	December 31		

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