

LAWRENCE REGION ANTIQUE AUTOMOBILE CLUB OF AMERICA

A DIVERSE GROUP DEDICATED TO THE RESTORATION/PRESERVATION/ENJOYMENT OF OLD CARS



CLUTCH CHATTER



FROM As

VOLUME 24

ISSUE 10

OCTOBER, 2021

TO Zs

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CALENDAR

OCT 3 - LRAACA CAR SHOW, Broken Arrow Park, 9:00 AM-2:00 PM
NOV 4 - Monthly Meeting, 6:30 pm
Peaslee Tech Center



DUE DATE FOR ARTICLES

Just a friendly reminder - all items for our newsletter are due by the 15th, monthly. Thank you.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

The fall season is upon us and I remember a line from a western movie with Sam Eliot where he says, "Makes you wonder what you did with your summer wages?" I certainly wonder where my summer went. Several of us made it to the Set'em Up Jack's Show and BBQ and met some old friends and new friends there. My favorite 1970 Cougar XR7 convertible got runner up and I met two very nice young men that are just getting started in restoration. I told them both of our scholarship opportunities. I am certain both of them have a great future in restoration and they were so proud of their rides. The Ol' River Run in Ottawa is Sept 18th and on Sept 25th is both the REV EM UP and the First Church of Nazarene Show. There are a lot of opportunities to be out and about with your cars, trucks, motorcycles or just look at some great rides.

Daryl has most everything ready for our show at Broken Arrow on Oct. 3rd. I have had some calls and one from as far away as Washington State, so we are anticipating a good turn out. We are leaving on vacation and won't be back until Oct. 1, so we had to be ready and I think he made it. I hope to see you all there.

We have a couple of members on the prayer list, so please keep Roscoe Yoder and Pat Peer in your prayers. Be sure to let Dave Maycock know if you are aware of

(Continued on page 3)

2021 BOARD OF DIRECTORS

President: Margaret Barnes
(785) 594-6408

Vice President: Daryl Barnes
(785) 594-6408

Secretary: K. L. Homolka
(785) 865-8503

Treasurer: Pete Maxon
(785) 608-4222

2021 Board: Woody Woodring
(913) 796-6020

2022 Board: Darrell Workman
(785) 979-4562

2023 Board: Roscoe Yoder
(913)-710-7720

MEMBER'S BIRTHDAYS

None

MEMBERS' ANNIVERSARIES

None

In the 16 years we have been Editors, this is the first time we've had no birthdays or anniversaries in the same month.

IMPORTANT OCTOBER DAYS

OCT 11 -Columbus/Native American Day

OCT 31 -HALLOWEEN!!!!

This is the Editor's 85th Halloween and I have never, in all those years, been scared, except when I look in the mirror.



I think this little pumpkin saw me....

CLUTCH CHATTER is the official publication of the Lawrence Region Antique Automobile Club of America. CLUTCH CHATTER is published each month and any reports, articles or pictures must be submitted by the 15th of the month. They can be emailed to:

kstrunkguy@yahoo.com

Please use the above email as it goes directly to the Club's computer.

Shirley Cormack, Editor

715 Wellington Road

Lawrence, Ks 66049 (785) 841-6033

COMMITTEE CHAIRS FOR 2021

CAR SHOW - Daryl Barnes

SWAP MEET - Joe Arneson

SCHOLARSHIP - Tony Mitchell

TRAILER - Joe Arneson

SUNSHINE - Barb & Dave Maycock

CONTRIBUTIONS - Pete Maxon

HISTORICAL - Vacant

MEMBERSHIP - Margaret Barnes

PROGRAMS - Daryl Barnes

REFRESHMENTS - Daryl Barnes

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Here you can find information on being a member, upcoming events, & general information about the club.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE (Continued from page 1)

someone that should get flowers or fruit basket. Jack had some emergency surgery and we didn't find out until later. With this COVID mess, it is so important that we lift each other up.

Signing off,

Margaret

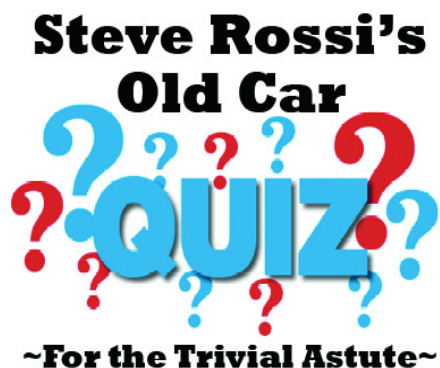
GRANDFATHER OF THE YEAR

A woman in a supermarket is following a grandfather and his badly-behaved grandson. He has his hands full with the child screaming for candy, cookies, all sorts of things. The grandpa is saying in a controlled voice: "Easy, William, we won't be long. Easy, boy."

The boy has another outburst and she hears the grandpa calmly say, "It's okay, William. Just a couple more minutes and we'll be out of here. Hang in there."

At the checkout the little horror is throwing items out of the shopping cart. Grandpa says again in a controlled voice, "William, William, relax buddy, don't get upset. We'll be home in five minutes. Stay cool, William"

Very impressed, she goes outside to where the grandfather is loading his groceries and the boy into the car. She says, "It's none of my business but you were amazing in there. I don't know how you did it. That whole time you kept your composure, and no matter how loud and disruptive he got, you just calmly kept saying things would be okay. William is a very lucky to have you as his grandpa." "Thanks" said grandpa, but I'm William. This little brat's name is Ian."



QUESTION

According to critics, what car company "died of self-satisfaction" because although dated, its products were also too good?

Answer on page 13

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SEPTEMBER 1ST MEETING - AT BIG BISCUIT

Daryl Barnes (back to camera),
Darrell Workman
Margaret Barnes
K. L. Homolka
Jean Homolka



Carl Peer
Janice Arneson
Joe Arneson
Daryl Barnes and
Darrell Workman
again

Shirley Cormack
Russ Stoll
Rosie Stoll



Thanks to Tim Cormack
for the photos

CRUISIN' (AFTER BREAKFAST AT BIG BISCUIT)

Top photo: Janice Arneson, Margaret Barnes, K. L. Homolka and Carl Peer.



On September 1st, 2021 the Lawrence Antique Auto Club went on a car cruise around Clinton Lake. We went to Stull, KS and to the Town of Clinton, KS and to the Beach. While there, the Douglas County Sheriff pulled over Margaret for going too slow. We continued on our cruise and some of us chose to go across the dam and back to Lawrence. The 1st car is a 1955 Chevy owned by Darrell Workman, the 2nd car is K. L. Homolka's Dodge, the 3rd car is Joe Arneson's Pontiac GTO, the 4th car is Carl Peer's '57 Chevy, the 5th car is Daryl and Margaret Barnes's Ford Mustang. The last car is the Douglas County Sheriff. *Thanks to Darrell Workman for the photos and comments.*

LAWRENCE AACA MINUTES

BREAKFAST AT BIG BISCUIT, SEPTEMBER 1ST, 2021

The September 1st meeting was held at the Big Biscuit restaurant at 9:00 am on West 6th Street. Everyone enjoyed a great breakfast.

Attendance: Darrell Workman, Joe & Janice Arneson, Russ & Rosie French, Shirley & Tim Cormack (non-member), Carl Peer, Daryl & Margaret Barnes, K. & Jean Homolka.

Minutes and **Treasurer's Report** of previous meetings were not reported.

Car Show: Daryl reported that the award plaques, dash plaques and ribbons have been received.

Swap Meet: The date of next year's Swap Meet is set for May 6-7-8, 2022. Meeting adjourned.

Car Cruise: Darrell Workman arranged a cruise. He, K & Jean, Joe & Janice, Carl, and Daryl & Margaret took a casual drive to Stull, then south to Clinton Beach parking lot. We parked and were visited by a Sheriff officer that had been following us. OH! OH! He thought it was "COOL" and he said, "Let's have some fun." So he parked the patrol car behind ours, turned on all of his flashing lights so we could take videos. What fun! We then headed over the dam and back to town. Fun ride!

Respectfully submitted,
K. L. Homolka, Secretary

THINGS TO PONDER

1. If the No. 2 pencil is the most popular, why is it still No. 2?
2. Why do we press harder on the remote control when we know the batteries are getting weak?
3. Why are you "in a movie" but "on TV"?
4. What was the best thing BEFORE sliced bread?
5. Why do we drive on parkways and park on driveways?
6. Why do "fat chance" and "slim chance" mean the same thing?
7. Why do British people never sound British when they sing?
8. At a movie theater, which arm rest is yours?
9. When does it stop being partly cloudy and start being partly sunny?
10. When French people swear, do they say "Pardon my English"?
11. Why do people say "heads up" when you should duck?
12. Why is a round pizza delivered in a square box?
13. Why do banks charge a fee for "insufficient funds" when they know you don't have any?
14. I thought my neighbors were nice, then they put a password on their Wi-Fi.

Anonymous

2021 SCHEDULED EVENTS - NOTE ON YOUR CALENDAR

October 3 - Lawrence Region AACA Car Show, Douglas County Fairgrounds
Lawrence, KS 785-843-2222

October 6-9 - Eastern Fall Nationals, Hershey, PA 717-566-7720
717-566-7720

October 14-16 - Chickasha Fall Swap Meet (any year vehicle) - Chickasha, OK

November 11-13 - Special Western Nationals, Phoenix, AZ, Phoenix Region
602-999-6594 **(RESCHEDULD)**

2022 SCHEDULED EVENTS - NOTE ON YOUR CALENDAR

February 10-12 - AACA Annual Convention, Philadelphia, PA 717-534-1910

February 24-26 - AACA Winter Nationals, Melbourne, FL 717-534-1910

March 10-12 - Western Spring Nationals, Las Vegas, NE 717-534-1910

March 18-19 - Chickasha, OK Pre-War Swap Meet, Grady Co. Fairgrounds

April 7-9 - Southeastern Spring Nationals, Charlotte, NC, Hornets Nest
Region 704-847-4215

April 21-23 - Special Dual Nationals, San Juan, Puerto Rico **(RESCHEDULED)**

May 5-7 - Central Spring Nationals, Auburn, IN 717-534-1910 (tentative date)

May 19-21 - Annual Grand Nationals, Virginia Beach, VA, Tidewater Region
618-363-6730

June 2-7 - Midwest Region, by Plain Ol' A's. Kansas City, MO

June 16-18 - Eastern Spring Nationals, Beckley, WV

August 11-13 - Central Fall Nationals, Bettendorf, Iowa

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OLDER THAN DIRT QUIZ - Do You Remember?

1. Blackjack chewing gum and Teaberry
2. Wax Coke-shaped bottles with colored sugar water
3. Candy cigarettes
4. Soda pop machines that dispensed glass bottles
5. Coffee shops or diners with table-side jukeboxes
6. Home milk delivery in glass bottles with cardboard stoppers
7. Party lines on the telephone
8. Newsreels before the movie
9. P. F. Flyers
10. Butch wax
11. 3 TV test patterns (that stayed on all night)
12. Peashooters
13. Howdy Doody
14. 45 RPM recods
15. S&H green stmps
16. Metal ice cube trays with a lever

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Antiques In The Attic - Pickelhaube

by Greg Zernec

The German Army's spiked helmet or PICKELHAUBE is one of the most enduring symbols of the First World War. Originally it was introduced in 1842 for cavalry troops; the helmet quickly caught on and was used in militaries and police forces in Mexico, South America, Portugal and Scandinavia. Even the famous British pith-style helmet and the bobby helmets were fashioned after the Pickelhaube.

The helmet's distinctive spike was supposed to function as a blade tip. It was designed to deflect sword blows aimed at the head. The spikes could be modified dependig on a soldier's battlefield duties and outfitted with plumes on formal occasions. The helmets could be easily modified to sport symbols of rank and affiliations.

It was manufactured from boiled leather, lacquered black, and provided with fittings made of brass or German silver depending upon the regiment.

To reduce the reflection of the brass or silver, all ranks were issued the cloth "Uberzug" (helmet cover) in 1892 with the Regimental number in red on the front. The helmet color changed to dark green in 1914 and finally, was removed in 1915.

The protection it offered was very limited and finally, in 1916, the Pickelhaube was replaced with a steel helmet (stahlhelm) that the German army is most known for. The Pickelhaube was relegated to parades.

The photos show the Pickelhaube as used, with the cloth covering, and the helmet used by US Marines in 1881.

The Pickelhaube



The cloth cover



The US Marines
in 1881



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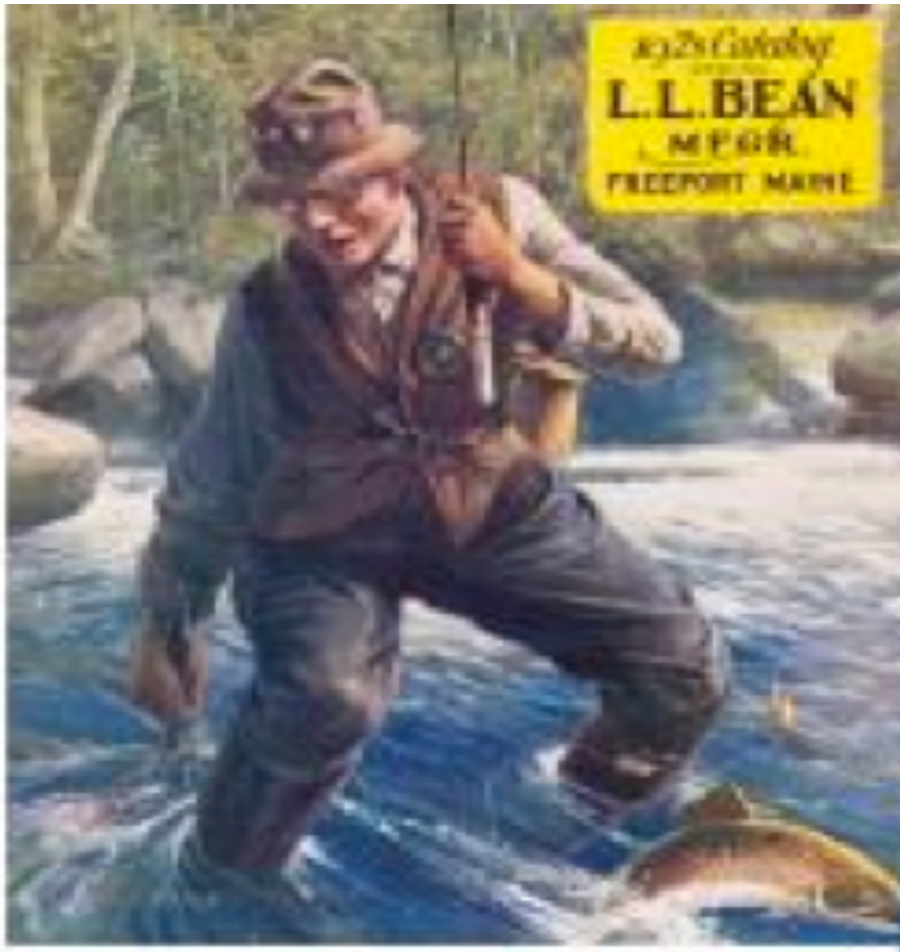
BRANDS WE STILL KNOW

By Sherry Wink

Leon Leonwood Bean was a hunter and fisherman in Freeport, Maine. In the early 1910's, he developed a type of waterproof hunting boot he called the Maine Hunting Shoe. His boot had leather uppers and rubber bottoms. After some trial and error he started marketing the boots, offering a 100% money back guarantee. His first 100 boots had a 90% return rate, but he stood by his refund policy.

Working continually, he eventually perfected the boots, and set up a shop in his brother's basement to continue marketing them. He funded the L. L. Bean company in 1912. His 100% refund guarantee was a large part of his success.

By 1917 he built his own building and in 1918 he patented the successful design to protect it from copycats. He continued to add new products and innovations to his catalog and the company continued to grow. By 1946, the company was selling over a million dollars of product annually.



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EDSEL FORD SAVED MY LIFE

The year was 1991. My fiancé, Deborah, and I were visiting her parents, Dick and Mary, in Bellevue, Nebraska. After showing me the family's '31 Woody Station Wagon, Dick asked whether I would like to try driving it. My driving experience up to that time had been almost exclusively in manual transmission vehicles. Brimming with confidence, I responded with "Why not?" The prospective wife and in-laws piled in.

The Ford legend recounts that Edsel was a small guy who had been pushed around in his early years. His pursuit of revenge was the genesis of the Model A Ford Station Wagon. He promised that it would be easier for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle than it would be for a tall person to drive it. I was his next victim.

Starting this antique requires the simultaneous and precise manipulation of at least 3 pedals, levers and knobs missing from modern cars. Dick completed the complex and mystifying procedure. I was thusly spared the disappointment common to all when abandoned by beginner's luck. I would later reconsider this kindness as a condemned man might regard the offer of a blindfold...a gesture met with short-lived appreciation.

Dick relocated to the co-pilot seat and my time had come. The running boards were easily stepped across without shin scraping. However, curling my 6'5" frame down into a position so I could clear the door frame was a challenge. Doing this as I threaded my legs around the giant steering wheel, stick shift, and parking brake was a downright puzzle. After a few tries...and stretching...and contorting...and breaks to consult our hastily drawn diagram, I was in. I subsequently learned that this is a yoga position reverently referred to as "Satan's Cashew."

Once seated, my troubles weren't over. Every gear change required double-clutching. This was something unfamiliar to me. It went out of style in the 1950s. When I forgot to double-clutch, gears would grind. When I remembered to double-clutch, gears would grind. Straining for the pedals in the extremely cramped space was nearly always a failed experiment. Each attempt was followed by a barely suppressed, "Damn." This was my internal monologue. It became just another part of the shifting procedure. Soon enough this became audible, and Dick joined the chorus. Mary objected to the language. Deborah stared silently out a side window. Tension within the car grew distracting. Synchronization of man and machine deteriorated further.

Now a bit about Bellevue, Nebraska. It is a peaceful little hamlet on the bluffs over the Missouri River with brick paved avenues. It was there that the pothole was invented. Every street had one. Not wishing to be out done, neighboring communities bought a few. This went on to become a quite successful business

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for Bellevue, Nebraska. Railroads criss-crossing the town and stretching to reach nationwide markets were haphazardly laid out and constructed to accommodate this growing industry. Civic-minded movers and shakers even lured the U.S.A.F. Strategic Air Command to locate in Bellevue believing a few bomb craters amongst the potholes would only enhance their reputation. But let's get back to our adventure.

Once it achieved some social acceptance, the swearing picked up between gear shifts. The shock absorbers were intended as some nod to originality.....of the Conestoga wagon, after which this station wagon had surely been patterned. They actually amplified the many aforementioned dippy brick roads, jarring railroad crossings, and murderous potholes. Each encounter with these obstacles sent the car bouncing ...lurching ...pitching. My head would bounce against the wooden slats of the inner roof. It did not matter that I could see them coming. They were too large or numerous to avoid. Of course, shifting anxiety would fill the small gaps between the spikes of pain....and I am driving around in traffic. Cursing is now coming from outside of the car. Drivers behind me are yelling because I tried to downshift, failed, and had to stop. Passing drivers are shaking their fists at me because I am not going fast enough. Others lean on the horn when I change lanes without looking because, well, no one can scan the single tiny mirror while twisted into "Satan's Cashew"!

Take it all in. I've been battered. I'm not bleeding yet I am definitely in pain. Scorn and disapproval from both outside, and inside of the car weigh on me. My early confidence has been replaced by defeat, frustration, and embarrassment. I haven't broken this prized family heirloom, but the rattles, squeaks, grinds, thumps, squeals, and backfires let me know such an outcome is not far off. A bigger man might have risen to the challenge. A bigger man might have endured more. A bigger man might have overcome failure and clawed back some small final victory. But a bigger man could not have even wedged himself into this Ford fueled fiasco. I punted. I pulled over on a bridge, bolted from the car...and jumped.

Well, that was my plan. I could not untangle myself from behind the steering wheel, around the stick, through the brake, and among the pedals before my senses returned. Long before seat belts and way, way before air bags, Edsel Ford has unwittingly designed this cruel set-up for me which, on this day, became a safety feature...another Ford first. Dick took over the driving. Everyone was quite relieved except Mary. There may have been applause.

I married Deborah. Mary did not applaud. Dick and Mary gave Deborah a Model A Cabriolet. It is significantly easier to enter, drive and exit. I haven't stopped on a bridge since.

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WHICH OUTFIT WOULD YOU CHOOSE?



BRANDS WE STILL REMEMBER

By Sherry Wink

Roland H. Macy opened multiple dry goods stores that failed before opening the successful R. H. Macy and Co. store in New York City in 1858, which is still used today. By 1864, the store was famous for its window displays and themed exhibits. Macy is also credited with new concepts that define the modern department store. This included creating the set price system in place of bartering and offering money back guarantees. Macy died in 1877 but ownership of the company stayed in the family until 1895 when it was sold to brothers Isidor and Nathan Straus. They continued to expand the business. Isidor and his wife, Ida, died in the sinking of the Titanic. By 1924, Macy's was officially the largest department store in the world. That was also the first year of the Macy's Thanksgiving Parade.

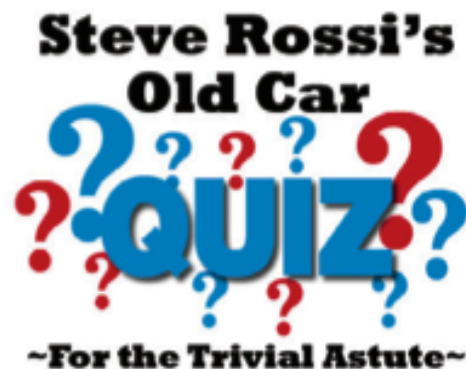


Interesting note: In the first years of the parade, the giant balloons were cut free at the end of the parade to float away. Later, rubber shortages during WWII and safety concerns ended this practice.

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ANSWER

In the words of the Buffalo & Erie (New York) County Historical Society's *Niagara Frontier* publication (Vol. XSV, No. 3 - 1978) the Pierce-Arrow's unwavering commitment to quality...regardless of cost...and its failure to respond to everchanging market demands resulted in the inability for America's Finest Car "to compete against its hugh competitors with greater resources and more efficient production". The Historical Society concluded that Pierce-Arrow's "end was tragic but from a broad point of view, inevitable". Because "no profitable market existed for the fine car it could produce at a price necessary to make a profit."



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JUNKSCRAP YARD

Once upon a time, thrifty car guys who were looking to get a part or two for their old car, or to just get a vehicle up and running, would take a trip down to the local scrapyards to find their parts.

Old fashion salvage yards today are few and far between.

Somewhere someone knows of a guy who knows a guy who knows of a barn filled with old rust wasting away. Kind of like a centurion who is reminiscing of when he was a kid and saw a vehicle sitting in a barn way back when. And maybe, just maybe, that vehicle is still there.

You can't help but wonder about the stories behind these piles of rust and decaying metal. Of how these were once the family's everyday vehicles and are now rotting corpses.

Time takes its toll on everything.



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A LITTLE HUMOR - 3 STORIES AND 2 PICTURES

1. Bob is retired and often volunteers to entertain patients in nursing homes and hospitals. One day he went to a local hospital and took his portable keyboard along. He told some jokes and sang some funny songs at the patient's bedsides. When he finished, he said to one patient, "I hope you get better." The elderly gentleman replied, "I hope you get better, too."

2. There is a story about a new clerk in a supermarket. A customer asked him if she could buy half a grapefruit. Not knowing what to do, he excused himself to ask the manager. "Some nut out there wants to buy half a grapefruit" he began, and suddenly realized that the customer had entered the office behind him. He continued..."and this lovely lady would like to buy the other half". The manager was impressed with the way the clerk amicably resolved the problem and they later started chatting. "And where are you from?" asked the store manager. "Lancaster, Pennsylvania" replied the clerk, "home of ugly women and great hockey teams." "Oh, my wife is from Lancaster," challenged the manager. Without skipping a beat, the clerk asked, "What team was she on?"

3. So a man gets a job working as a highway stripe painter. The foreman gives the guy a paint brush and a fat bucket of paint and tells the dude where to paint, and off the guy goes. End of the first day the newbie comes back and tells the foreman he did 10 miles. "Outstanding!" the foreman says. Second day newbie comes back to the shop at the end of the day and tells the foreman he's done 4 miles. "Not impressive" the foreman thinks. End of the third day the newbie tells the foreman he did 1 mile. The foreman has to ask, "The first day you did 10 miles, the second day you did 4 miles, and today you only accomplished one measly mile? What gives?" "Well", the newbie says, "every day the paint can gets farther and farther away."



**The reason we are friends
Is cause you didn't see bread**



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