

Editor: Teresa Williams

September 07

RIPLEY TOMATO TOUR

The tour to Ripley TN and Tomato Festival was a great success. Bill Butner and Gary and Annette Tillstrom did an excellent job setting up a wonderful weekend. There were eight cars present including Bill Butner, Gary and Annette Tillstrom, Joyce and Ken Swan, Gary and Francis Curtis, Mark Dote, Ralph and Teresa Williams, Charles and Jana Swann, Carolyn and Larry Williams. The first evening, we enjoyed BBQ and good conversation. Bill Butner surprised the group by bringing his harp and entertaining us with his excellent musical talent. We not only had the pleasure of wonderful music but also enjoyed a little competition by trying to be the first one to figure out the name of the piece that he was playing. Saturday morning, we met at a local restaurant and began the day with a filling breakfast. (and yes Ralph, GRAVY was on the menu) We then continued our day by tooling to downtown Ripley where the Tomato Festival was starting to commence. The local patrons were very nice and we enjoyed displaying our vehicles on the square. We also had a noontime meal at a local church fundraising event. After our meal, Bill Butner had arranged for our group to tour a historical church. The choir director was very hospitable and the church was beautiful, especially the stained glass windows. We then walked down to a 100-year-old home that had been totally renovated by one of Bill's friends, a local architect. The home was breathtaking and a masterpiece in renovation. It was impressive! After our historical adventures, we then moved on through the countryside of Tennessee. As we took off, it rained just enough to make the air nice and steamy. We then traveled several miles to Fort Pillow State Park. We all took a break, visited the museum, and shared munchies before traveling back to Ripley. Saturday evening everyone decided to meet at the local steakhouse. (Yes, Gravy was on the menu) We enjoyed a great fellowship and continued to talk and share stories in the parking lot. We didn't want the day to end. The next morning we met at McDonalds to say our farewells. Of course, we enjoyed more conversation and GRAVY! It was a fun weekend.



*Antique Car Displayed
July 12, 2007*



DORRIS IRVIN, of Ripley, is pictured sitting in Bill Butner's antique Ford at the annual Tomato Festival. She is pictured with Bobby Butner, of Ripley. Mrs. Irvin taught Bobby when he was in the first grade.



Honey, I think I know how I want to renovate our kitchen now.



Ripley's LONG Tomato Sandwich.



Bill plays his harp for the club.



Lined up on the square in Ripley.



We all became tomato fans!



I think he's proud of his car.

SEPTEMBER BIRTHDAYS

Pat Rowe	5 th
Jane Sides	11 th
Connie Nicholas	19 th
Bill Dunning	20 th
Don Hiner	21 st
Mac Monteith	25 th
Marge Krull	27 th
Ryan Miller	28 th
Earl Lake	30 th

SEPTEMBER ANNIVERSARIES

Lynn & Sue Cook	1 st
Mac & Elizabeth Monteith	2 nd
Gary & Frances Curtis	3 rd
Gary & Annette Tillstrom	14 th
Keith & Carol Barrier	21 st
Martin & Anne Alexander	29 th

OCTOBER BIRTHDAYS

Mary Monteith	9 th
Ralph Williams	11 th
Mike Summerall	15 th
Keith Ellis	17 th
Nick Nicholas	24 th
Fred McDonald	27 th

OCTOBER ANNIVERSARIES

George & June Ross	14 th
John & Bonnie Ollrogge	14 th
Bill & Judy Markey	21 st
Bob & Nell Harris	22 nd

NOVEMBER BIRTHDAYS

Walter Longsworth	15 th
Kenneth Jack	15 th
Dennis Bobel	21 st
Ken Swan	23 rd

NOVEMBER ANNIVERSARIES

Bill & June Dunning	16 th
Monty & Mary Monteith	29 th
Don & Jerrie Hiner	29 th

FOR SALE ITEMS:

1923 Model TT one ton stake-body with enclosed cab. Ruckstall 2-ratio rear end, water pump, "fat-man" steering wheel. Owned for 20 years, clear title, all original. Best offer or \$8,975.00

Call: Ken Jack 901-324-6610 work or 901-682-4948 home.

1925 Model T Bucket T Truck

1926 Model T Two-door Business Coupe
1917 motor and transmission still together and other Model T parts.

Jesse Edwards

700 Cedar Grove Road

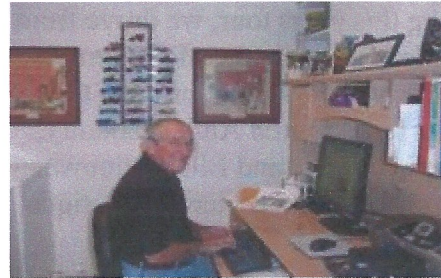
Ripley, TN.

Call: 731-635-2321 home

731-571-2870 cell

731-635-9500 office

FROM THE PRESIDENT'S DESK



Miss Carolyn is a hard act to follow but just a couple of thoughts. Our prayers remain with Jerry and Diane Waller as they continue to recover from the past year. On that note, thanks from the club to John and Bonnie Ohlrogge for postponing the tour they has planned in KY in respect for the Waller Family. We are all looking forward to doing it later. The Hillbilly Tour was a good one, but a wet one toward the latter part of the week. Wet was good since some of it came east with us as we drove home. The Natchez Trace Tour is fast approaching but most preparations are either complete or near complete. It's shaping up to be the biggest yet. We have 62 T's plus support vehicles and 130 people. Should be a fun tour. I've got some info and pictures coming in the mail of a 28 A Depot Hack that I'll get email out to all as soon as I have it. If

you don't have email and are interested, call me. Our daughter, Kim has made a Model T Calendar and has note cards and other T items on her T Shirt Shop web site with cars you might recognize. Check it out at SuzyQshirts.com. Be planning for 2008 and bring or send dates for weekend tours to the Christmas part in December.

Larry

MUDDY T TOUR

By: Carolyn Williams

Three members of the Tennessee T's, Don & Marge Krull, Bud and Ginny Scudder & Larry & Carolyn Williams attended the Muddy T Tour, May 20-24 in Harrisburg, IL. This was the 23rd Muddy T Tour and was named the "Bring It Home" tour because it was only a few miles from Muddy, IL where the first Muddy T Tour was held. The Muddy T Chapter has one function per year and this is the Tour.

Different members volunteer each year to sponsor. During this years tour, we drove from Harrisburg to Metropolis (home of Superman), to Benton, IL, Shawneetown, IL, crossed the Ohio River on a ferry, toured Amish Country, to the Garden of the Gods and Elizabethtown. Good Friends, good weather, plenty of antique stores, Weiner roast and ice cream social. What more could you ask?



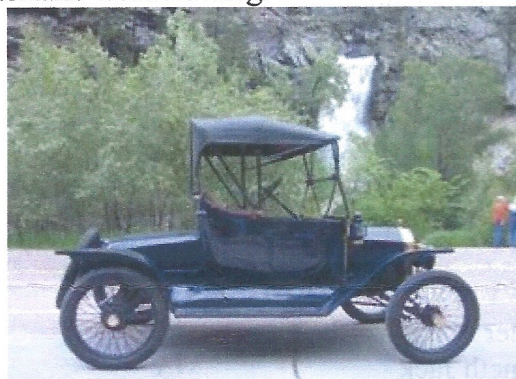
Coffee break in Eddyville, IL



Flying Old Glory at the Muddy T

WILLIAMS AND COOKS WILD WEST ADVENTURE

With the Model T's in the trailers early in the morning on May 31st the Williams and Cooks headed west. Our mission was to drive the T's in all the states we had not driven in west of the Mississippi. I'll try to hit a few of the highlights. The first T drive was Minnesota, then on to Spearfish, SD where we spent three days touring with T friends, the Millers and Johnson's. We had drive SD and WY before but has a great time touring the Black Hills again. It rained just before we arrived and the waterfalls were flowing.



On to ND for another T drive. My memory of that drive was seeing a BIG Jackrabbit. From ND we traveled through Montana and Idaho. A snowstorm in Idaho.

the "Search for the Mohegan Tour". Where we were joined by Tennessee T's, members Martin & Anne Alexander, Bud & Ginny Scudder, and Max Larson. We had five great days driving the high mountain passes of CO and WY with the highest elevation being 12,000 feet.



After the CO tour we headed home to TN, arriving on July 1st. WHAT A GREAT TRIP! Friday, July 6, we were off to Ripley, TN to the "Tomato Festival" for another weekend of touring. Arrived home on Sunday from Ripley and on Thursday it was off to Grand Rapids, MI for the International Tour, which turned out to be another good tour. After that it was just too hot for any more touring until last week when we went to the "Hillbilly Tour" in Springfield MO.

*Sidenote by Teresa Williams, the editor:
YOU GUYS MAKE ME TIRED!!!!



YOU ARE INVITED!!!

TENNESSEE T'S ANNUAL CHRISTMAS PARTY

WHEN: Saturday, December 8th.

WHERE: Home of Darrel & Ann Carter
280 Walnut Tree Cove, Cordova, TN 38018

TIME: 4:30 P.M.

The club will provide the meat, but we ask that everyone bring a dish to share. Also, we plan to play "Dirty Santa". If you would like to participate, we ask that each male bring a male gift under \$15.00 and each female bring a female gift under the same amount.

If you need directions, please call 901-757-0051 or email at darcarter@aol.com.

Please try to let the Carters know if you plan to attend, so they can plan accordingly.

Thank you.

DEFINITIONS FOR THE DAY::::

Grandparents: The people who think your children are wonderful even though they're sure you're not raising them right.

Hearsay: What toddlers do when anyone mutters a dirty word.

Show off: A child that is more talented than yours.



Temperature in the 30's. Big fire and hot chocolate in the Visitor's Center here. In Lewiston, Idaho we visited a Rose Garden that was dedicated to our men and women in uniform. It was so beautiful.



The drive from Lewiston to Prosser, WA was through beautiful vineyards, wheat fields and potato farms. The fields were different shades of green, purple and brown. (I have tried to keep that beauty in mind after we arrived back in TN to burnt brown in July and August). We spent two days in WA touring the Horse Heaven Hills and beside the Columbia River. After WA, it was on to Oregon for three more days of touring. One day we gathered Obsidian glass rock for Lynn's and Sue's grandson to make arrowheads. Another day we drove a mountain loop as far as the road was open and enjoyed the Eagles, antelope, Trumpet Swan, Sand Hill Cranes and many other beautiful birds.



After Oregon, it was California where a drive through Lassen National Park was a highlight for all of us. There was still quite a bit of snow, the sun was shining and it was a perfect day for T driving. Look at that sky!



10,457 feet.



On to South Lake Tahoe, CA where we spent several days touring to Reno, NV, Bodie, CA, Truckee, CA, Donner Pass and just resting up before heading to Utah. We spent two night in Price, Utah. Drove the T's in the local area and toured one day to the town where the terrible mining accident that has been in the news recently. From Utah we were off to CO to join

Article by Mike Sumerall:

One of the nicest and gentlest people you will ever meet is Morrie Schindler of Huntsville, AL. The life story of how Morrie came to live in the United States is due in part to the Model T Ford. You see Morrie was born in a country that hasn't existed since the end of WWI. That country was the Austro Hungarian Empire.

After the dissolution of the Austro Hungarian Empire, the country was divided up into several different nations and Morrie's hometown of Galicia became a part of Poland. During those years of the teens and twenties, life was hard in Poland if you were Jewish. People were discriminated against, assaulted, had property confiscated and were even killed.

In 1918, Morrie's father decided that the best chance for his family to escape the danger of rising anti-Semitism was for him to get a job in the United States and then send for his family. So he said goodbye to his family, took a ship to New York and a train to Detroit in search of a better life for all. Once in Detroit, he applied for a job at the biggest automaker in the nation, Ford Motor Company. It took years of planning and saving to obtain enough money to send for his family to emigrate to this country. Morrie says Ford Motor Company paid his father in silver dollars. In those days before emails, international telephone calls and the instantaneous wiring of money orders around the world, it was difficult for Mr. Schindler to keep up with news from his family in eastern Europe. Due to increased crimes against Jews in Poland, Morrie's mother had to move the family many times to keep ahead of those who would do them harm. Several times after months of saving Mr. Schindler sent money for the family to the last known address, only to find out that the family was no longer there. Finally in 1923, Morrie's mother was able to let her husband know that the family was now living in Czechoslovakia. Money for their trip was once again sent, this time arriving in the hands of the family.

Morrie and his mother and brother traveled to Danzig, Poland and on August 24, 1923 boarded a ship name the Cleveland headed for New York's port of Ellis Island. Morrie still as his passport used for that trip. They then boarded a train for Detroit and finally met up with the head of the family, five years after they had last seen him.

Thankfully, Mr. Schindler had the foresight to get his family out of Eastern Europe when he did, as things only got worse with the rise of the Nazis in the 1930s. An interesting note is that Morrie's dad never drove a car but did buy one for Morrie and his brother to use. Morrie turned 94 years old this August and lives in Huntsville with his loving wife Janet. The wonderful Tin Lizzy made a profound impact on the whole world. Few, however, can credit the humble little car with helping to save their life.



Morrie Schindler, Janet Schindler and Maria Sumerall

Imogene Franklin (1907 - Still Going)

Annette and I went to Ashville NC for a few days to goof off and attend a birthday party for my great aunt. It isn't every day a person turns 100! My aunt Imogene (we always called her aunt Gene) is an amazing person. She still lives by herself and up until about 3 months ago was driving regularly. Having slipped on the ice last spring and breaking a leg slowed her just a bit as driving with a cast proved too difficult (plus the Dr. made her use a walker with her cast). She told me that since her birthday was actually a couple of days before we arrived and her license was still good until midnight that day that she took the car for a drive. Her son Mike (a mere 63) went along with her. She drove about 15 miles.

She expressed to me that she realizes her reflexes aren't as fast as somebody my age and that she purposely plans her trips so as not to have to turn left across traffic when exiting driveways whenever she can help it. Mike said that was the last time she would drive (insurance) but commented that she still drives extremely well and moves right along with the flow of traffic.

I asked her how old she was when she learned to drive and she told me she was 17. Her older brother Winfred had a mail route and came down sick with the flu in 1924. Winfred's young wife knew the mail route but didn't know how to drive the car. Aunt Jean said she knew neither the mail route nor how to drive but it was decided by Winfred's wife that she would do the driving. She laughed and told me she killed the engine at every mailbox stop that day. Then proudly stating she only killed it five times the second day. The car was a model T but not the snow bird that belonged to my aunt Grace which I wrote about a few years ago. She also recounted that she never got an official drivers license until 1941. She drove to work at the hospital upon graduation from Nursing School in 1926 everyday with no license for the next 15 years. She said things were different back then. She told me the only reason for getting a license in 1941 was due to rationing.

We spent an afternoon looking through old photo's and just visiting. I found her recollection of events and people amazing.

When you think of someone 100 years old we usually envision somebody frail, easily confused and that just isn't as sharp as they used to be. Aunt Gene is still as sharp as a tack and gets around fine. She carries on a conversation and still stays focused (not like me). When we arrived for her birthday party she was talking up a storm, laughing it up, and enjoying a glass of wine with good friends.

We should all live so well ! **Gary**