Tennessee Ts Bill Be ht

Editor- <u>Paul Gierow</u> with assistance of <u>Bill Robinson</u>

Be sure to visit our club's website <a href="http://tennesseets.weebly.com/">http://tennesseets.weebly.com/</a>

A Message From Ricky Williams, Our President



Greetings Model T'ers

I am trusting that all of you had a great Christmas and a Happy New Year, and your cars had been prepared for that cold spell we had before Christmas. What a shocker that was. Fifty degrees here one afternoon, and zero a short few hours later. There were a lot of folks around here that didn't fair so well with burst water pipes.

Although I have several cars I need to be working on right now, to get ready for spring, it is really hard to drag myself out of the house on these cold wet winter days. I went out to the shop yesterday afternoon to retrieve a volt meter for my son, and noticed a puddle of water under one of the cars I have been driving this winter. That car is sitting beside another one I am getting ready to pull the motor out of to replace the transmission drums. It is also sandwiched between two other cars that need to be put together. Owning Model T's, as you know, is a never-ending project, but to see the smile on everyone's face as I drive down the road in one makes it all worthwhile.

Vandy and I took our annual Christmas ride a couple of weeks before Christmas this year. We had to play the weather right. The temperature was still in the twenties on our return trip home. I know a lot of you don't like to tour in the dark, but this is a really fun ride that we look forward to every year. We leave late afternoon on a 90-mile round trip. Along the way, we stop for a roadside picnic. After leaving our picnic spot, we drive off into the sunset. By the time we get to the Christmas light display it is good and dark.

Now here comes the fun part. Driving a forty-five-mile return trip home down curvy, back country roads in the dark. As you know, Model T headlights are not the best in the world, so we rely on the lights along with the GPS to find our way, and to predict which way the road is turning in front of us before we get there. Not only is staying on the road a really big deal, but also staying on the right road. I must admit, I made a wrong turn 2 years in a row in the same place and got lost. I knew there was only one place to cross the river on the return trip and I eventually found it. What is the fun of driving a Model T if you don't get lost sometimes?

Hope you will make your plans to join us on tour in 2023. It's the most fun you could ever have. Get out and experience some back roads and enjoy life in the slow lane.

Happy T'ing

Ricky

## Club Officers

President- Ricky Williams Humboldt, TN 731.618.0207 rwilliams@humboldtministorage.com

Vice President- Dennis Plank Humboldt, TN 731.616.6609 daplank@bellsouth.net

Secretary- Vandy Williams Humboldt, TN 731.414.9085 vandy1311@yahoo.com

**Treasurer-** Connie Plank Humboldt, TN 731.313.1496 csplank@bellsouth.net

**Chaplain-** Don Demio From Tennessee











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## Tours and Events

Contact Ricky Williams, our club President, if you have a tour or event planned to be sure the date is still open.

Date	Event (Tennessee T's events are <b>bold</b> )
-	Note: contact the
	event host before making plans to
	attend.
March 17-18, 2023	Chickasha Swap Meet Chickasha, OK
June 3, 2023	Homecoming at the
	Model T museum
	Richmond, Indiana
JULY 16-21, 2023	MTFCI 66th Annual
	Tour Baraboo, WI
June 16, 2024 - June	MTFCA 2024
19, 2024	National Tour: Palm
	and Pine Trees
	National Tour- San
	Diego, CA San
	Diego, CA





The Tennessee T's club is a member of both the MTFCA and the MTFCI. Most of our members are also members of both associations that help preserve our hobby and our historic old cars.

#### Chaplain's Report January 2023 By Don Demio, Tennessee T's

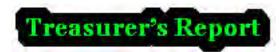
There was no activity during this most recent reporting period Should you experience or become aware of one of our members experiencing a death in the family, hospitalization or serious medical issue, please inform one of our club officers if you wish us to support you.



#### **Luke 1:39 KJV**

And Mary said, Behold the handmaid of the Lord; be it unto me according to thy word. Mary, the "Mother of God", demonstrated FAITH by submitting to the will of God by agreeing to bear the child before being married to Joseph. In that time, through her FAITH, she was willing to face the possibility of being stoned to death by making this choice. In the season of the birth of Jesus let us remember her Faith and trust in the Lord

Our challenge is to have FAITH in the Lord in this time of unrest, lack of respect and turmoil. Let us pray for the leaders of our country and the world by being the example of walking in God's footsteps during our daily interactions with others



The Money Bucket submitted by Connie Plank, Club Treasurer	
Starting Balance (12/03/2022)	\$7,955.02
Total Deposits *	\$220.00
Total Expenses **	-\$125.00
Ending Balance – (12/31/2022)	\$8,050.02
* Total Deposits	
Dues	\$220.00
** Total Expenses	
Room Rental for Christmas Party	\$125.00



#### Question#1:

What was the standard color of the 1911 Model T?

The Annual Tennessee T's Christmas Party was held on Saturday, December 3rd, 2022 at the Pin Oak Lodge at the Natchez Trace State Park. The annual meeting was held where we discussed possible tour dates in the up and coming year. We played the ever popular "Dirty Santa" gift exchange.



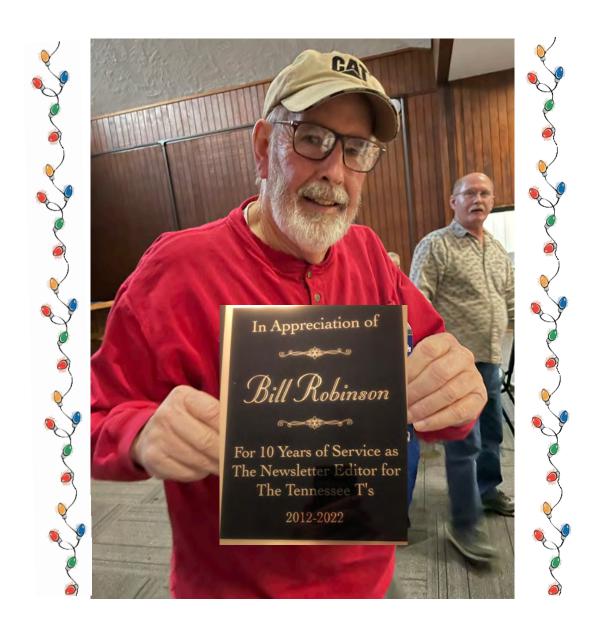












Ricky Williams T's President recognized Bill Robinson for his 10 years of Service as the Tennessee T's editor.

CONGRATULATIONS BILL for a Job WELL DONE!!!





















January 2023

### All I want for Christmas is a . . . . "Model Tree"

**Submitted by Paula Gember** 

Club member Doug Hauge went all out when decorating his bright (Santa?) red 1917 Touring for the holidays. With the help of lady friend, Nancy, they mounted presents on the fenders and running boards, hung stockings off the top crop nuts, tucked a few poinsettias in the bonnet (where Ruxstell likes to ride), and placed a wreath, complete with a bow, over the radiator. Undoubtedly, the crowning touch is the lighted tree that envelopes everyone riding in the T.





Doug, Nancy & Russtell took 3<sup>rd</sup> place honors in their city's annual Christmas parade

Doug, with Bob, his soon-to-be 95-yr old dad, as well as Nancy & Ruxstell, are looking very festive as they ride in the Christmas parade near their home in Port St. Joe, Florida.





Did you notice the decal on the passenger door?

This T was one of 30 Model T's Mark and I ran with on the 2019 Ocean to Ocean tour. You can revisit our epic journey via my SweetTing videos that are posted out on the Tennessee T's web site under 'Video-Clips.'

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#### Moonshine Mike- Delivering Shine by Phillip Lee

After a big breakfast of bear steak, gravy, biscuits and potatoes, Moonshine Mike headed out to his "T" to haul supplies to his moonshine still that was hidden in a dense hollow back in the hills of the Alleghenies.

Boy was Moonshine Mike surprised when he reached the still that was tucked under a big rock overhang. Most of the still was scattered all around but there was no sign of human activity, just bear scat, tracks and claw marks on the big copper pot. The copper coils were somewhat straightened and had tooth marks in several places. This was the first time Moonshine Mike had had any trouble with the critters except the time a big rattlesnake had found it's way into the mash and expired there. The rattlesnake added a little flavor and some kick to that batch, at least that is what Big Sam told him about one of his deliveries. Moonshine Mike then set about getting the still back together. It took him a couple of hours to get things back in order but soon he was sitting back partaking of his personal "sipping shine," watching the flames under the big boiler and the "shine" starting to drip in the jug.



The Still is Pretty Messed up in the Cave

Now that the new batch of "shine" was completed, it was time to load up the "T" and head home for a big supper, a good nights sleep and then tomorrow morning heading over the ridge to the Turtle Dip Roadhouse. Bright and early the next morning, after another big breakfast of bear steak, gravy and biscuits, Moonshine Mike started the "T" for the trip, but the normally reliable "T" did not sound right. Moonshine Mike was not much of a mechanic but looked under the hood and found two of the wires from the coil to the spark plugs chewed up pretty bad. Looks like a squirrel got under the hood again. Now what was a mountain man to do? With no extra spark plug wires in his pocket, Moonshine Mike got his personal "sipping shine" and sat down behind the barn to ponder over his predicament

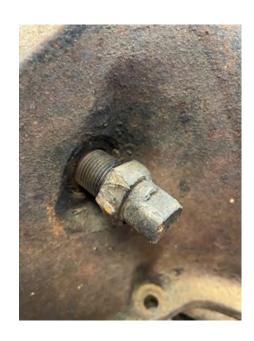


#### Moonshine Mikes continued adventures...

Moonshine Mike took a sip and started to put the jug down but right where he was about to sit the jug there was a short piece of bobwire. Moonshine Mike suddenly had an idea, "Will a piece of that rusty bobwire work as a spark plug wire?" Moonshine Mike cut two pieces of wire about 10 inches long, bent the ends in a small half circle and attached them to the coils and spark plugs. He jumped in the "T", turned the switch on, stepped on the starter button and that ole "T" sprung to life and was purring like a kitten. Off he went in the "T" toward the Turtle Dip Roadhouse. As he neared the top of the ridge, the T slowed and then stopped although Moonshine Mike was pushing down on the pedal pretty hard. Moonshine Mike asked himself, "Now what is going on?" Moonshine Mike slowly backed the "T" down the hill to a wide spot and stopped. Now was another chance to get some "sipping shine" and ponder his situation and hopefully come up with a plan. After sipping and pondering for a spell, Moonshine Mike remembered Trader Jim telling him about something sticking out of the side of the transmission under the floor of the "T" that had something to do with the workings of the "T". Moonshine Mike unrolled the tool pack that he got with the "T" and removed the wood floorboards. After looking at the transmission, he spotted what looked like a bolt with a nut sticking out of the passenger side of the transmission. Thinking out loud, "Trader Jim said to put one tool on the nut and pull back toward the back of the truck and put the other smaller tool on the part sticking out and push it toward the front of the truck." Moonshine Mike could not remember how much to turn the bolt so he decided to turn the bolt forward for each finger on his right hand. Counting his thumb he had four fingers on his right hand because he had lost his little finger to a coon on a hunt a few years ago. So after pushing the part sticking out four times, he tightened the nut, put the floorboards back in, started the "T" and pushed on the left pedal and off they went easing over the top of the ridge.



Them Barb wires works just fine..darn critters



Tighten to go up hill??

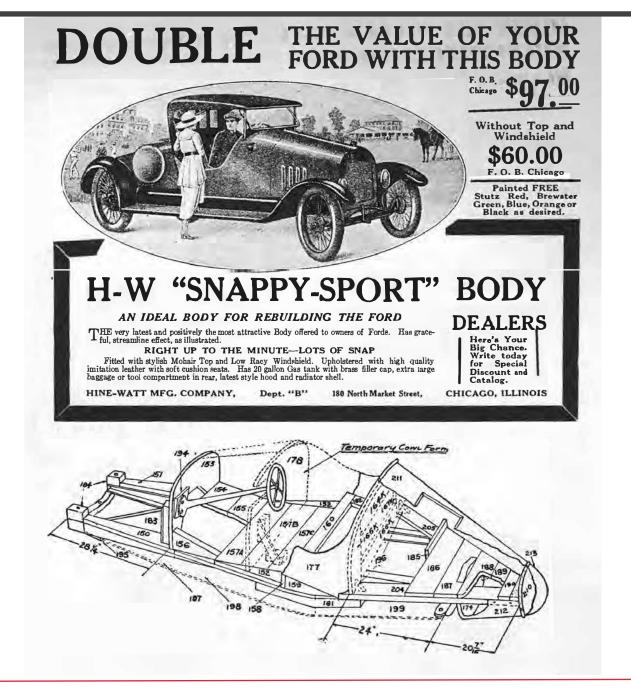
#### Moonshine Mikes continued adventures...

When Moonshine Mike arrived at The Turtle Dip Roadhouse he was met by Big Sam with this greeting, "Where in the world have you been? I have been out of your "shine" for two days now! If you cannot get your shine to me on time, I may need to find another supplier." Moonshine Mike said with a grin, "Big Sam, I went on a camping and hunting trip with Trader Jim and Running Waters and you will never guess who went with us." Big Sam said a little gruffly, "All right, who?" Moonshine Mike answered with a chuckle and a bigger grin, "Sheriff Josia went along and he partook of the "sipping shine" just like the rest of us." Big Sam said with a big belly laugh, "Oh ha ha ha, you mean the mighty Sheriff Josia went on a hunting trip with the biggest and best moonshiner in these here hills? I would not believe it if it had not come from you. Well, that is a good enough excuse this time, now let's get the shine unloaded so you can head back."

The trip back home was uneventful, that is until he got home and was walking toward the front porch and greeting him was Ma with fire in her eyes and looking madder than a wet hen. Ma said with an edge in her voice, "Michael Joseph Moonie, do you know what yo son done did? He done got into yo "shine" and he's out thar in the barn right now passed out. I done told you that you gotta learn that boy not to get in yo "shine". Now what are you gonna do about it?" Moonshine Mike replied very gently, "Okay Ma, I'll go see about Junior and take care of it."

When Moonshine Mike got to the barn he found Junior curled up in a corner, snoring up a storm. Moonshine Mike got a bucket and went to the water trough, filled the bucket, went back into the barn and threw the bucket of water all over Junior. Junior slowly opened one eye, looked up at his pa and weakly said, "Pa, what am I gonna do? I felt I was walking on a cloud, then I felt so bad I thought I was gonna die, now I feel so bad Pa, that I'm scared I ain't gonna die. Pa, you gotta help me." Pa looked down at Junior and said, "Yo ma and I done told you about sneaking around and getting into my "shine". Bet you ain't gonna do that again. But if you do, I am gonna tan yo backside until it will make you look back on today and think it was a good day. Now get yo self up and go take a dip in the creek, that will make you feel some better. But don't worry, you'll live, that is, if Ma don't kill us both."

Moonshine Mike slowly walked back to the house and said with a grin, "Ma, I don't think you have to worry about Junior and "shine" no more. He has done had all the "shine" he is ever gonna want. Now, what's fer supper?"





This is a Vintage Ad from the book entitled "Those Wonderful Old Automobiles" by Floyd Clymer The Model T shown is Bill and Paul's attempt at a "snappy short body".

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Please Notify the Editor for any illnesses or deaths within the club





# New Members

The Tennessee T's need some new Members to carry on the fun of driving a Model T! ...much like Phillip Lee's grandchildren....

### TRIVIA answer

Answer to Question #1-Answer from the Model T Encyclopedia: With the introduction of the 1911 models, the standard color became blue.





Hey, we tour
the whole
dang state!
And then some!

Don't tell anyone, but sometimes we even cross over the state line. Shhhh!!

### FULL TIME COLLEGE STUDENTS CAN JOIN DUES - FREE

If you have not found the TECH PAGE on our website, then pay it a visit. There are many good articles posted that can help out on your next project. Also, if you write an article, send it to the newsletter editor for consideration.

### BOOGER... IN THE PAN!

Find something in your old car that is not supposed to be there? Let us all see your find!

#### Here's how:

Write a short article and tell our club members about what you found. **Send pictures to the editor**. pgierow@tennrose.com

#### **FACEBOOK**

For those members who don't already know it, the Tennessee T's club now has a Facebook page that is hosted by Ricky and Vandy Williams. To find it click on the link FACEBOOK - Where it says "search Facebook" type in Tennessee T's.

Please leave comments, videos, pictures, etc to let Rick and Vandy know that their efforts aren't wasted

#### **MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION**

for

#### TENNESSEE T'S, INC. Model T Ford Club

ivanie	_ spouse
Birthday	Birthday
Anniversary	_
Email	Email
Cell Phone	Cell Phone
Address	
City	
Home Phone	
ANNUAL MEMBERSHIP DUES:  Due By:  Make Check Payable To:  Mail To:	\$20.00  January 1st / each year  Tennessee T's, Inc.  Vandy Williams, Secretary  97 Creekwood Rd  Humboldt, TN 38343  731-414-9085
By-laws governing the club and its mestanding of either the Model T Ford C	
List cars (body style and year)	
1	4
2.	
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Signature	Date