

September - November 2009

FROM THE PRESIDENT'S DESK



The Tennessee T's have had an outstanding year as documented by Newsletter articles & pictures. Many thanks to all who hosted drives & weekend tours.

My fliver had some knocks from some "unknown" sources early on, however, with the help of friends, neighbors & even a few total strangers the fliver is alive and well and I have a trophy all the way from SD to prove it. See picture above.

This year we had four Chapter tours and a day at the Tomato Festival with Bill Butner. Spring time in April found us in Columbus, MS with Darrel and Ann Carter. The famous Tornado Tour in May was in Joelton, TN with Jerry & Diane Waller & Charlie & Jana Swann. Early June we were in Lawrenceburg, TN with Hubert and Joyce Garland touring on some beautiful country roads. In August Big John & Bonnie Ohlrogge hosted the Blue Grass tour with great drives and outstanding Bluegrass music.

In June several members spent two weeks touring CO and Utah. Also in June two of our

members, Don and Marge Krull and John and Kathryn Strickland completed the Ocean to Ocean tour from New York to Seattle. Both cars made it without a hitch. Go Tennessee T's. Hope you all followed their progress on the MTFCI website.

In July 18 members of the Chapter attended the 2009 International at Johnson City, TN. How great to have an International in Tennessee. Thanks to Brent & Pennie Terry and their children, Blake and BreAnna.

A chapter event still to come will be in October at Arkansas State University with Ken and Joyce Swan. They are planning tours. Check the dates and make your plans to attend. Sounds like fun.

DON'T FORGET: mark your calendar now for the Christmas party planned for December 5th in Waverly. We hope to see each and every one of you there. Election of new officers will be at the Christmas meeting. The nominating committee is working hard on a slate of officers.

In addition to a great year touring our club is continuing to grow. We now have 72 members from 13 states.

To the ones of you that had to miss part or all the tours because of illness, work, etc. we missed you.

Hope to see you back soon. *Lavy*

New Members Welcome!

Dwight & Sharlotte Miller 3234 Meadow Lane Spearfish, SD 57783 (605) 642-7438 dmiller@spe.midco.net



Dwight & Sharlotte at Rabbit Ear Pass in CO.

Charlie & Anita Owen 1809 Oriole Drive Elizabethtown, KY. 42701 (270) 763-6577 alowen@kymodelt.com



Charlie & Anita at the closing banquet in Johnson City,

David & Tammy Copeland 2605 Hwy 69 South Paris, TN 38242 (731) 642-2141 copelandmetals@beasleywireless.net No matter the price
No matter how new
The best safety device
In the car is you

Burma Shave

Birthdays and Anniversaries

September Birthdays		
Pat Rowe5 th		
Jane Sides11 th		
Connie Nicholas19 th		
Bill Dunning20 th		
Mac Monteith25 ^{t⊓}		
Marge Krull27 th		
Ryan Miller28 th		
Earl Lake30 th		
September Anniversaries		
Lynn & Sue Cook1st		
Mac & Elizabeth Monteith2 nd		
Gary & Frances Curtis3 rd		
Gary & Annette Tillstrom14 th		
Keith & Carol Barrier21st		
Martin & Anne Alexander29 th		
October Birthdays		
<u> </u>		
Mary Monteith9 th		
Ralph Williams11 th Mike Sumerall15 th		
Keith Ellis17 th		
Nick Nicholas24 th		
Fred McDonald25 th		
Don Krull27 th		
October Anniversaries		
George & June Ross14 th		
John & Bonnie Ollrogge14 th		
Bill & Judy Markey21 st		
Bob & Nell Harris22nd		
November Birthdays		
Bill Robinson11th		
Walter Longsworth15 th		
Kenneth Jack15 th		

Dennis Bobel	21st
Ken Swan	23 rd
Melissa Flkins	

November Anniversaries

Clay & Shonda Richardson.	11th
Bill & June Dunning	.16 th
Monty & Mary Monteith	.29 th
Don & Jerrie Hiner	.29 th



October 7-10th Hershey Swap Meet Hershey, PA

December 5th Tennessee T's Annual Christmas Party Waverly, TN

The 54th Annual Tour of the MTFCI will be held in Rapid City, SD - July 18-23, 2010.

The host hotel in Rapid City is the Ramkota, Best Western. (605) 343-8550. Rate: \$99.00

Code: Model T Ford Club International. From what we heard at the International in Johnson City, TN last week there will be a full house at the 54th tour in SD. If you are thinking of attending the tour in 2010 and want to be assured of a room at the host hotel you might want to call now and reserve your room. You can always cancel later if you see you can't attend.



TN T's invade KY in August!



Follow that speedster!



I'm not lost – I have a compass!



The group admiring some of the painting done by POW's in the base club at Camp Breckenridge. The paintings were all scenes from Europe. The man that painted the one we were all looking at died of the flu. He was one of four POW's to have died at the camp.



T's on the move. Did I mention the weather was absolutely perfect?



A stop at a small local winery. Hope you got some of their blackberry!



River sunset at the town park.



A relaxing time listening to the music in the park.

John and Bonnie did a fantastic job of finding great roads and places to eat. Unfortunately John's car decided it had enough on the way to brunch Sunday. We hope he has it running again as something was causing him problems.

Wanted

Keep your eyes peeled and your ears to the ground - Sans Lassiter is looking for a 20-27 touring car
Cell phone 386-566-1330
Office 386-257-2571

Email rlassiter@lassitertransportation.com

In Memory of Jay...

Hi. I'm Steve Shelton, and I joined the "Tennessee Ts" in March. I have yet to meet anyone other than by email or phone, but the help and support I've received has been incredible. Ken Swan was the first I "met," and he thought an article about the history of my car might be of interest. As you'll see, I've been a "T'er" since about the age of 14 or so, but the car has connections to me that go back a bit further.

Family Ties – My Grandfather, Pap, grew up in Antioch, Tennessee and owned a dairy on Blue Hole Road. For those of you from the Nashville area, there really is a "Blue Hole" on Mill creek. It was our swimming hole and part of my family's farm which we owned from 1884 to 1972. At any rate, one of Pap's sisters, Ann, married and settled on her 50 acre share of that farm. She and her husband built a house near Ann's childhood home and close to a barn that was on the parcel she inherited. The barn is, of course, crucial for all the reasons you are thinking. Like everyone reading this, I too listen more eagerly when the words "car" and "barn" are mentioned in close proximity to one another.

Ann had two boys, John and Jay. Pap had acquired a T Model, a '23 Touring. Apparently, sometime in the early 30's, he gave or sold it to John who promptly did the following:

- Cut off the backseat and threw it away, along with the back half of the frame
- Threw away all of the fenders, boards, lights, door, etc.
- Dropped the front end with some home-made "Z" braces shown below (I still have them!) and cut the drive shaft down (rear diff below is as I found it in the car)
- Threw away the gas tank and mounted one half of a motorcycle tank to the right frame on a springy piece of steel (it had a cork for a "lid")
- Painted "DROP COIN HERE" on the cowl over a painted slot, and
- On the back in big block letters, painted...well, you'll have to read to the end to see what he painted on the back.







Other little adjustments included removal of the right brake shoe so as to make the car spin around in the gravel and the installment of a flexible metal hose for an exhaust pipe (sorry meant to add the muffler to the pile of stuff thrown away). The end of the hose was held with a wire that ran up to the driver's seat allowing the driver to lower it into the gravel to kick up lots of dust – important when evading the police. Sometime during the 30's, John was hit and killed while working on a motorcycle on the side of the road.

Jay (John's brother and my 2nd cousin, if you are doing Southern relative math) became the car's caretaker for the next 40 years. His parent's left Jay the property when they died.

The car sat in the barn (remember the barn?) from the day his brother died until sometime around 1975. During those years, Jay dutifully went by the barn about once a month and turned the crank on the engine. A few years after we sold the Antioch farm, Jay showed up at our farm near Murfreesboro. He told my Dad, "Ben, Steve's always asking me about the T model in my barn, and, well, I don't have any kids, so why don't you come get it. I'll help him get it going." I don't have to tell you how excited (and annoying) a 14 year old gets when he hears this sort of thing. After what seemed like a couple of years (more like the coming weekend), we went down to get it. At that time, it looked just as I described it.

After we pulled it out and got it on the trailer, Jay yelled to come back in the barn where he pointed me into a stall. There in the dirt sat what turned out to be a '24 engine, front axle, complete rear end, two clam shells, and a box of odds and ends. Jay explained that my Grandfather had gotten the engine from a car that had been burned up "for the insurance" and that it only had about 500 miles on it. He also pointed out the 4-dip pan versus the 3-dip pan on the '23 — my first of many lessons since then about all the subtle differences from year to year. So we loaded it all up, took it home, and went to work.

Nobody in my family knew much about cars, let alone antique ones, and we really had little appreciation for their history. Actually I did, but I had little appreciation for the value of money except for the fact I didn't have any to fix the car up like I wanted. I was, it seems, born with the "put it back like when it was new" gene. We did what we could. Parts, at least new parts, were much more limited in availability back then, and I found most of what I could scrounge up in Hemmings Motor News (when I wasn't looking at the girl in the Mustang ad, remember her?). We found an aftermarket metal pickup bed, lengthened the frame out, and sort of jury rigged some fiberglass fenders and a top to end up

with what you see here. My little brother and I drove this thing all over the place as a kid. Oh – we also put the '24 engine in it.





When I turned 18, life happened to me, and the T sat in the shed on my Dad's farm collecting dust like some wheeled version of Puff the Magic Dragon. I never forgot it and always imagined that she felt thrown away by yet another kid. But in 2000, I managed to get organized. We pulled her out of the barn in Murfreesboro and brought her home to North Alabama. I managed to get her running and made big plans for a full restoration. But, then we moved again. We brought her back to Southern Middle Tennessee, where she sat

AGAIN in a barn - but this time it was my barn. Finally, this past summer, I got my shop built and have been slowly making progress. Full length frame, two lower patch panels, rebuilt rear end, front axle, on and on as you have all done. My end goal is a cut-off touring/pickup truck and I think I am on track to get there by the end of the year. Pictures of her current state are below. Stats as follows:

- "Low Wall" '23 touring cut-off
- '24 engine with a Kingston L-4 carb
- Coils just rebuilt by Ron Patterson for the first time since 1923
- Fat man steering wheel that was on her when
 I got her





Eventually I will use everything that you send me. This was sent last spring and I have had so much for the newsletter I couldn't use it until now. *Gary*





My little brother's youngest son, Thomas, is now helping me with her. I feel like Jay probably felt when I was a kid.

So that's the story behind my car. We've been back and forth about putting the rear seat back, making her a truck, or putting her back like I found her. This last idea came up again recently when stripping the paint off the body. There, underneath the paint I slopped on as a kid, were the faint outlines of my cousin's stenciling from over 70 years ago. I'm guessing somewhere he and Jay had a good laugh about it. And with the way things are going right now, these words might just fit...(you'll have to look at the next page).





Old Rusty Gas Pump for sale. Hose leaks, full of wasp, located in snake infested area. \$50 and you haul it off. Contact Uben Had

Scenes from the Intl in July



Mark your Calendars for the:

Annual Christmas Party



WHEN: SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5th, 2009

TIME: 4:00 PM UNTIL???????????????????

IF YOU ARRIVE BEFORE 4:00 COME UP THE HILL TO THE WILLIAMS HOME. ANOTHER GROUP WILL BE USING THE ACTIVITY ROOM THAT AFTERNOON.

WHERE: MARIAH CUMBERLAND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH WAVERLY, TENNESSEE

CALL LARRY FOR DIRECTIONS OR MAP: 931-296-3172 931-209-3500

HOTEL: THE IMPERIAL LODGE (931)296-2521 for those who wish to stay in Waverly overnight.

FOOD: THE CHAPTER WILL BE FURNISHING THE MEATS & DRINKS. BRING A DISH TO SHARE.

GIFTS: EACH MAN AND EACH LADY BRING A GIFT (\$10.00 + TO PLAY DIRTY SANTA)

FOR THE LADIES: A NEW GAME. ALL OF US HAVE SOMETHING IN OUR HOME THAT WE RECEIVED AS A GIFT OR SOMETHING WE BOUGHT ON A WHIM THAT WE REALLY WOULD LIKE NOT TO HAVE ANYMORE BUT JUST CAN'T BRING OURSELVES TO THROW IT AWAY FOR ONE REASON OR ANOTHER. PUT THIS ITEM IN A BROWN PAPER BAG AND STAPLE IT TOGETHER. EACH LADY WILL TAKE A BROWN BAG. THE ONLY RULE IS YOU HAVE TO SHOW EVERYONE WHAT IS IN YOUR BAG AND LEAVE WITH THE CONTENTS OF THE BAG. AFTER YOU LEAVE YOU CAN DUMP IT, BURN IT, SELL IT, OR WHATEVER YOU CHOOSE. (NO HUSBANDS ALLOWED IN THE BROWN BAGS)

This year we'll also have a book swap. Bring any good books that you've read.