



***From the Desk of the President***

**NOTE FROM THE PRESIDENT**

Thank you to Charles & Jana, Jerry & Diane for another great Tornado Tour. No Tornado this year but I noticed our line of little T's once or twice spun around and went off in a different direction.

At last count 9 Chapter cars are heading to the International in Utah.

We are looking forward to seeing everyone. Congratulations to Ralph and Teresa on 3 new grandbabies. More T drivers. Welcome to new members Gary and Penny Wheat, David and Angie Walker and welcome back Richard and Vandy Williams. Upcoming events include the Hairpin Tour, Tomato Festival, Covered Bridge tour. Any others?

Several of you have asked about Ginny Scudder. I just talked with her and she is doing great. She has 3 new grandbabies, 2 great grandbabies and expecting 2 more. She says to tell everyone that she thinks of us all the time and would love to see everyone. She attended the Hendersonville tour this year with family. Take care Ginny. We think of you also and miss you.

Remember to drive safe. See you on the road.

Larry



This is **Gary Thomas Curtis**, born on Feb 3, 2013.

He is the son of Greg & Nioka Curtis and grandson of **Frances Curtis and the late Gary Curtis.**

**Tennessee T's Minutes**

**May 3, 2013**

The Tennessee T's met at Henry Horton State Park May 3, 2013 with fourteen members present.

Meeting called to order and President Larry Williams thanked Charlie & Jana Swann and Jerry and Diane Waller for hosting the Tornado Tour for 2013.

New members Gary and Penny Wheat were welcomed to their first tour as official members of the Tennessee T's. Williams thanked Bill Robinson for the great job he is doing on the Newsletter.

Bill asked that if anyone receives a newsletter from another club to send him a copy and asked for everyone to send pictures and news to him.

The treasurer reported that the clubs bank balance was \$3,910.01.

Bill Robinson talked about the tour he is planning for Scottsboro, AL in September. He encouraged everyone to make their reservations early.

The Christmas meeting will be in Waverly on the 2nd Sat. in December,

December 14th. Details will be sent to everyone. Hold the date.

John Ohlrogge thanked everyone for their prayers, cards and phone calls during his recent knee replacement.

Charlie Swann thanked everyone for attending the tour, gave an overview of Saturdays drive and gave places for breakfast. Jana Swann said to donate to the club her expense for snacks and drinks for the tour. Meeting was adjourned.

Submitted by Carolyn Williams, Sec/Treas



Charlie Swann- in the lead car

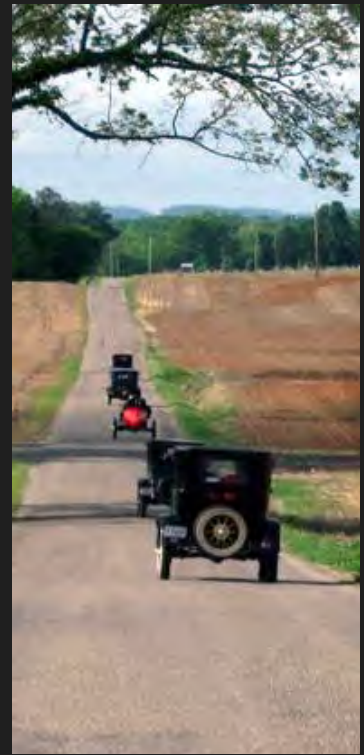


# Tennessee T's Tornado Tour 2013

Chapel Hill, TN  
Hosted by:  
Charlie & Jana Swann  
Jerry and Diane Waller



Jerry & Diane Waller- in the rear





We toured Garland King's private museum in Murfreesboro. His son, Gary, pictured at left, was a very knowledgeable host. Space in this newsletter does not allow all of the photos that were taken by our group. The collection was remarkable.



L to R: Big John, Larry, Carolyn, Austin, Jerry, Diane, Charlie, Jana, Suzi, Bill, Anita, Charlie, Penny, Gary, and Bonnie. (not a dry person in the bunch, but we all had fun)

## Items for Sale:

**Doors for sale:** "I think they are for a center door model T?" \$200.00 ea.

**Wanted:** Also I am looking to buy doors for my 29 closed cab pickup. 26 - 27 doors are the same.

David Copeland 731-336-4931  
[copelandmetals@gmail.com](mailto:copelandmetals@gmail.com)



**For sale:** 1923 Model TT one ton enclosed cab – all original, Ruckstell rear end, good tires, completely re-wired two years ago, aluminum pistons, electric start, water pump, coil box fiberglass lined last year, stake body sides and back. I have owned since 1987. \$9,850.00 OBO. Will put on e-Bay if not sold in 30 days but prefer local owner. Call Ken Jack: cell phone: (901) / 488 – 1228 to see it.



**For sale:** 1926 Roadster with enclosed trailer for sale \$15,000.00 complete. Car has Rocky Mountain Brakes, Ruckstell Axle, ready to go touring, good driver. Trailer has electric brakes.

Bill Markey, 706-745-5242 home, 706-435-8611 cell,  
[bmarkey1@windstream.net](mailto:bmarkey1@windstream.net) email



## Tours and Events:

**2013 Tomato Festival**, Ripley, Tenn on July 13th, Saturday at 10:00am. Park around the square at Ripley. Questions- contact Bill Butner  
[harpobill@gmail.com](mailto:harpobill@gmail.com)

**Tennessee T's Christmas Party...** Saturday, **December 14th** for the TN T's Annual Christmas Party to be held in **Waverly, TN** this year. Location, directions and other information to follow later in year...just hold the date.

## The Scottsboro Tour

Where?  
Scottsboro, Alabama

When?  
The "Hairpin" Tour- Friday, Sep 20, 2013  
The "Fishtrap Bottoms" Tour- Saturday Sep 21, 2013  
Hub? Comfort Inn - Scottsboro, Alabama  
256.259-8700 ph Reserve early- rooms are limited  
[Preview the "Fishtrap Bottoms" Tour on Youtube](#)

questions about the tour:  
[billrobinson06@bellsouth.net](mailto:billrobinson06@bellsouth.net) (zero six)

## JUNE ANNIVERSARIES

Don & Marge Krull.....10<sup>th</sup>  
 Ken & Joyce Swan.....22<sup>nd</sup>  
 Bill & Linda Eden.....24<sup>th</sup>  
 Mac & Ernestine Flowers.....29<sup>th</sup>



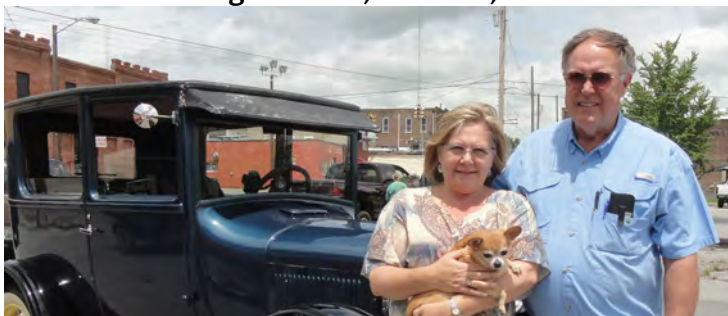
## JULY ANNIVERSARIES

Ken & Betty Jack.....14<sup>th</sup>  
 Ralph & Teresa Williams...28<sup>th</sup>



## NEW MEMBERS.....

- Garry & Rebecca Stanley, Fairview, TN
- John & Kathryn Johnson Strickland, Salisbury, NC
- Gary and Penny Wheat, Tuscaloosa, AL (see pic)
- David & Angie Walker, Ardmore, AL



New members Gary & Penny on the Tornado Tour

**EMAIL NEWSLETTER SUBMISSIONS** Tours, Tour and event pictures, future tours, tech articles, cars for sale, forgotten birthdays and anniversaries.

**Without input, there will be no newsletter.**

BillRobinson06@bellsouth.net (zero6)

**NOTE:** Individual photos should include at least one **Model T** and/or one **Tennessee T's** member.

## JUNE BIRTHDAYS

Bob Easley.....7<sup>th</sup>  
 Aphra Claveria.....7<sup>th</sup>  
 William Johnson.....16<sup>th</sup>  
 June Dunning.....20<sup>th</sup>  
 Pat Lowery.....27<sup>th</sup>  
 June Ross.....29<sup>th</sup>  
 Ben Avent.....30<sup>th</sup>

## JULY BIRTHDAYS

Teresa Williams.....1<sup>st</sup>  
 Ernest Morris.....4<sup>th</sup>  
 Don Hiner.....4<sup>th</sup>  
 Elke Longworth.....7<sup>th</sup>  
 Jana Swann.....8<sup>th</sup>  
 Darryl Carter.....16<sup>th</sup>  
 Tom Moorehead.....18<sup>th</sup>  
 Bill Butner.....29<sup>th</sup>



Each year during the month of March or April a group of Tennessee T's that have March and April birthday get together to celebrate. Birthday people are Mac and Ernestine Flowers, Lynn and Sue Cook, Larry and Carolyn Williams and George Ross. This year the total years of the group came to 569. Mac and Ernestine are shown blowing out the candles. We are shooting for 600 total candles.



## Big John's Conversation with his Surgeon

On May 14 John had a follow-up visit with the Orthopedic Surgeon, who replaced both of John's knees. The surgeon was pleased with John's progress and he asked John, "John, what are your plans for the future?"

John replied, "Doc, I want to spend time with my family, return to work, and drive my Model T Ford."

Doc replied, "Model T? You know that a lot of folks broke an arm cranking a Model T."

John replied, "Yeah Doc, that is pretty common knowledge."

Doc said, "Have you ever heard an Orthopedic Surgeons term for this type of injury?"

"No sir", replied John.

"Surgeons called it a *Chauffer's Fracture*".

True story. According to Big John, anyway.



This is Austin Derryberry, a neighbor of Charlie and Jana.

Austin has been on several of our tours, and one day he may own a Model T of his own and be a new member. For now, he is Charlie's navigator.

## NOWHERE IS SOMEWHERE TO SOMEBODY SOMETIME

(ALL ON A SUNDAY MORNING)

written and submitted by members

### Dr. Joyce & Ken Swan

During a trip to Philadelphia, PA several years ago with one of our daughters, Kelly Mennen who was working with us in our business, our room reservations had been mishandled by the booking agency and we found ourselves staying a few blocks from our original hotel location. While it was reasonably close, we still had to walk a couple of blocks one direction, then a couple of more blocks alongside a major depressed thoroughfare that ran through the city. There were a number of overpasses over the highway to accommodate traffic going throughout the downtown area.

We had no more than turned the corner onto the sidewalk of the street above the thru-way when we found ourselves stepping over bodies of sleeping street people lying under boxes, on vent grates, in doorways, and under an assortment of covering. We paid them little mind, and they ignored us. Suddenly the silent slumbering of sleeping city sidewalks was shattered with extremely loud screeching of tires, shattering of glass, clanging of rolling auto hub caps, scraping of metal to concrete bridge railing, and the clash of auto fenders on the banister of the overpass!!! Literally from nowhere a hoard of sleepy-eyed humanity charged from their ground cloths being led by a tall, muscular, raging Amazon of a woman with fist clinched, and a tongue spewing vile language that I could scarcely recognize...I knew she was furiously raging at the driver. After severely chastising the errant driver by casting dispersions on his sexual relationship with his mother and his father's lineage among many other unprintable phrases, she ended the tirade with "...he comes down here making all that %@\$& noise while we are sleeping in our homes on the sidewalk and **all on a Sunday morning!!!**"

Fast forward 20 or so years. We were touring the Texas Hill Country west of Austin and northwest of San Antonio in early June of this year. As part of a 544 mile jaunt, we decided to take a road going east from Vanderpool, to Bandera, TX which is a pretty good hike in an 86 year old Model T camper. After about an hour, I turned to Joyce and calmly pointed out that "...we are truly smack dab in the middle of nowhere." Shortly thereafter it began to sprinkle rain. We stopped in the middle of the road and popped the top up thinking that would be sufficient to ward off the moisture from our bodies. Our wishful thinking was being doused with a steady rain, so we decided to try to find a building with an overhang or drive in carport. Joyce spotted a neat church just off the main road to which we made a dash for its protective car cover. While we were installing the side curtains after parking under the church's shelter, a couple of interesting gentlemen appeared from the church to investigate the commotion they had heard while inside.

They commenced with the usual questions we always get at service stations, motels, and restaurant stops...the what- the-heck-is it, where-from, where-going, mileage, tires etc. They were astonished at our bravado of traveling so far in an antique. They were genuinely first class in all manner; we were mesmerized by their appearance, dress, and stature of character. They truly could have just stepped off the back lot of an M-G-M Studio lot! The flamboyant of the two is the gentleman with the full moustache and colorful Texas style dress garments who introduced himself as Jon D. "WalkinJon" Curry. The taller gentleman, Bob, was a self-made and a self-educated engineer who had designed many of the bridges and roads in the area for the Texas Highway Department. He also designed the church and supervised the construction. As a student of architecture who has spent a career in that discipline, I can say the church was well built by all appearances. To say that they were proud of their church would be

an understatement. The two Texas Hill Country gentlemen immediately invited us to their worship services; we summarily and politely declined by prophesying that the building would fall if we did. We did accept their offer for a guided tour and a cup of coffee.

While touring the church, Bob conveyed to us a story about the time some strangers had stopped in their church driveway and just sat in their car. Bob told how he walked down the driveway and asked if he could help them. Without answering, the driver handed Bob a folded piece of paper which was immediately shuttled to his shirt pocket. After the travelers had gone and after Bob was inside the building, he opened the paper to find a check for \$10,000.00. Bob continued with the fascinating turn of events to mention that later the same person donated over \$300,000.00 toward the cost of construction of the church.

As we continued on our tour, I recalled what I had said about “being in the middle of nowhere”. I came to the conclusion very quickly on that these folks were not in the middle of nowhere...they were somebody... they were somewhere... just as the street people in Philadelphia...they were home.

And you know what?  
This happened

**“ALL ON A SUNDAY MORNING”**

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Jon D. “Walkinjon” Curry and Bob Padgett in Tarpley, TX