



RAMBLINGS FROM THE PRESIDENT

If someone with multiple personalities threatens to kill himself, is it considered a hostage situation?

Interesting that I go out of town for a week, Stu drops my last months RAMBLINGS column in the dump and my wife decides to compare me to some little Dodge Dart. Several members approached me and asked if Karen could write more. I wish someone would replace me after some 8 years of my scribble. Until then, Stu is on my case to get this month's rubbish in prior to deadline.

Friday, July 25th was a usual hot summer day and 13 of us (10 alive) were sitting around in the indoor display building with our club cars while at the Augusta County Fairgrounds, the usual banter of yada, yada, yada going on with the exception being Fred Hollen, Bobby Gordon and Larry Skillman, all just snoring away in their lawn chairs. Are we really that boring? My mind was trying to come up with some type of "news" to put into TIRE TRACKS and nothing was developing. Off to my left, Ellen Dreese, Stu Allen's housemate (I'm walking on eggshells here) got up to head to the powder room, and as she did, I noticed a "print" under the right side of her shirt. I thought this a bit unusual for a lady that is small, quiet and shy. (I wish I had the traits) The saying "Walk softly and carry a BIG stick" popped into my head, the saying which means "peaceful negotiation while simultaneously maintaining a strong and credible threat of force". A "print" shows a bulge or form under a shirt that is not part of the body, such as trying to hide a fender from a school bus or a box of Cheerios or even a gun (stick). People that know "prints" notice the tell tale signs of others that have "prints" and wonder what size "stick" the other person has, and in this case, she had what I would say was, a real large "stick".

Mine happens to be a 9mm. I "accidentally" dropped a penny on the floor and as Ellen bent over to pick it up, the "print" was exposed. HOLY COW! This lady is packing the grand daddy of all sticks. Call it a 2x4 or even a sledge hammer, but it's the biggest, baddest and most powerful of the bunch. This little, petite lady is loaded for bear with 3.1 pounds of a polished, stainless steel Colt King Cobra 44 magnum revolver with a 6 inch barrel. Jiminy Cricket lady, this ain't Tombstone, Arizona, you're here in cow country. We settle things with a "Bless your heart darlin", not a gunfight at the Food Lion. Back in the powder room, some 50 feet away you hear "WHOA", another saying, "YIKES, IT'S DIRTY HARRY'S WIFE, DIRTY ELLEN", a child blurting out "CRIMMINY SAKES ALIVE" and even one woman whistling the tune from the old western movie "High Noon". I thought to myself there just may be a story here. I'll ponder it over and let you know.

I did meet a new club member, Leonard Pittman, who owns a spectacular '68 Pontiac Firebird drop top and thought about a story, but since he's new, I'll give him a break.

THE FINAL THING MY MOTHER TAUGHT ME: JUSTICE:

"One day you'll have kids, and I hope they turn out just like you!"

(and if you must know, I know how I am and refused to have kids. Can you just imagine TWO of me on the loose?)

Jack Drago

W-S August 17 Joint Picnic with Tri-County Region

Waynesboro-Staunton and Tri-County Regions held their annual joint picnic at Grand Caverns Park. Beautiful weather (temps in the 80's), a shaded shelter and lots of good food were enjoyed by 40 attendees. All of us had a relaxing time of good fellowship.



Nelson Driver arrived in his trusty 1927 Ford Model T Touring.



Sonny and Myrna Henkel brought out the Packard.



Butch and Peggy Beverly chose the air-conditioned Camaro.



Deb Skillman tells the ladies about her new job at Buc-ee's. She says it's a great place to work!

Nancy Bradfield and Doris Stone had a chance to catch up while setting out the food.

The gang had time for a few stories while waiting for the chicken to arrive. It was great!



The line moved quickly with no concerns of running out of food.



There was 24 feet of tables loaded with a nice assortment of dishes. I counted at least 10 desserts.



After the delicious meal, there was lots of time for conversation and a short business meeting.

Antique Car Magazines - Where have they gone?

In August 2008 I wrote an article on my favorite car magazines and today I thought it would be interesting to look back at that list and see what has happened to these publications over the past 17 years. Here is the list and where they are now:

Antique Automobile - The National AACA magazine continues to be one of the best automotive magazines now published. West Peterson, Editor in Chief, has led this magazine through major revisions to include more feature car articles with outstanding color photography. He also covers most of the national meets and tours. Many feel that the magazine alone is worth the \$45. annual AACA dues.

<u>Hemmings Classic Car</u> – Ceased publication in March 2025. Some content has moved to Hemmings Motor News but is greatly reduced from the previous publication.

Hemmings Motor News – (Now called Hemmings Motor News and Marketplace) is still published but continues to shrink as fewer old car listings are presented. Hemmings now conducts an online auction with some auction results published in the magazine.

<u>Auto Restorer</u> – Discontinued publishing in 2020 after the editor passed away.

Cars and Parts – Discontinued in 2013.

<u>Old Cars Weekly</u> – Still published as "Old Cars" but car and truck advertising in the magazine has dwindled to very few listings.

The Buick Bugle – Still published monthly. As you might expect, this magazine is strictly about Buicks and is published by Buick Club of America for members. Pete Phillips from Texas has taken over this magazine and developed it into a very good publication. He typically picks a model year and features various articles on member's cars from that year. This one is a "must have" for Buick owners.

Generator & Distributor – Still published monthly. This is the Vintage Chevrolet Club of America publication that features articles about meets, tours and feature cars for Chevrolet fans. This has been a good source of information that I have used for my car projects. VCCA has a roster of technical advisors for each model year and specialty (engines, carburetors etc).

Since my 2008 article, another publication has made my list of favorite car magazines. Antique car insurer Hagerty publishes *Hagerty Drivers Club* bi-monthly featuring a wide variety of collector cars and related stories.



As social media and online auctions continue to put pressure on existing publications, we wonder how much longer we'll have a magazine to peruse while watching old reruns of car restoration shows. The family of the late John Alton Brown, founder of the Waynesboro-Staunton Region and an AACA director, gave the Region 86 articles entitled "Down the Road A Piece", written by Brown from the late 1970's until his death in April 1991. Many of these articles were printed in our Region newsletter, "Tire Tracks," as well as the Tri-County Region newsletter, "Clutch Chatter". Enjoy this trip down memory lane.

REMEMBERING BYGONE SUMMERS

Most people in the United States look forward to late spring and summer for numerous reasons and rightly so. For many it is the pleasure of working with plants in a flower or vegetable garden, for many others it means vacations trips to see new sights, or to visit friends and relatives. Then many people, both young and old, can hardly wait for the baseball season or the seemingly endless number of lawn parties, firemen's parades, and fairs of all kinds that seem to be held on fairgrounds that sit idle and unnoticed most of the year and then spring to life with bright lights, contests of all kinds, Ferris wheels, and pony rides. Of course, the most important activity of this time of year is the endless number of antique auto meets that are held somewhere in the USA every weekend from late March until the snow begins. There is yet another sure sign of summer that can be detected by nose rather than the ear or the eye. It is the outdoor cook-out; the barbequing of chickens and ribs, the grilling of steaks, hotdogs or hamburgers by countless amateur chefs throughout every neighborhood. When I was a child living in a suburb of Pittsburgh, the signs of coming summer were; the big striped awnings on the south and west facing windows of the big, old houses on my street and the weekly appearance of the Italian vendors of cherries and strawberries along with the arrival of the organ grinder with his clever monkey. The monkey, I remember, wore a green, short-sleeved and short-panted suit and a cap with a little leather chin strap. The cap was always quickly doffed in a quaint kind of salute after he took the penny or nickel in his little black hand and dropped it in his coat pocket. If the man with the grind organ gave the monkey's long chain a jerk, he would also do a backward somersault to the delight of the children crowded around and another offering of coins would follow. I suppose that the SPCA would not allow such things today or some group promoting the civil liberties of apes and simians would have the man arrested on the spot. So be it. I'm glad that I was a kid when life wasn't quite so complicated. I will always treasure the memory of my Uncle Tom's front porch in the summer when school was out.

All of a sudden, it seemed, the wicker chairs were brought out, the rug was laid down, the big green awnings were installed, and the big porch swing was attached by its chains to the giant hooks on the porch ceiling. Some of the indoor plants were placed on the top of the short, solid wooden walls that enclosed most of the porch. Even on a sunny, hot day the porch seemed to be cool and shady and quiet. In short, it was what I would call "cozy". What a wonderful feeling it was to stretch out on the padded swing. It often became an airplane or a dirigible with "you know who" as the dauntless pilot. With my small blonde head on the pillow, I could listen to the birds singing in the nearby trees and the steady clip -clop of a horse pulling a rubber-tired wagon on the street out front. Depending on the day of the week, it could be the Haller Bread man, the Polar Ice wagon, or the United Parcel Service. If the clopping sound was louder and the wagon sounds were of metal tires, it would signify that someone was getting a load of driveway limestone gravel or a load of coal at summer rates from Keller Brothers, who maintained a stable of eight, beautiful Clydesdales at their rail spur, near the main line of the Pennsylvania Railroad, that cut our beautiful little town into two sections. Now and then, I might hear the sound of the delivery trucks from Horne's, Gimbels, Kaufman's, or Boggs and Buhl's department stores located in the downtown area. These stores used either early Reo Speed Wagons or those beautiful but top-heavy "cab-over" autocars with their big balloon tires and exhaust whistles that always seemed to catch me by surprise and cause me to jump ever so slightly. Now I must admit, that passenger autos passed quite often, too, but they went by so swiftly (probably at 30 mph) that I could not enjoy their sound on the warm summer air. The only creature that could be more relaxed than I, was would have to be Garfield, the cat. The only occasion that could top this great feeling was sitting with the grown-ups in the big wicker chairs watching the fireflies begin their evening show as we talked and ate home-made strawberry ice cream and sponge cake. In recent years, I have passed by Uncle Tom's old house, which someone has "modernized" by installing windows that stretch from the second floor to the first and removing that wonderful front porch. Yes, the porch has been physically removed, but in my mind it will always be there; the swing will be moving slowly back and forth, there will be the sound of low voices and outbursts of laughter. A car will pass in the twilight and the driver will lightly toot his horn and wave. Those were times that are forever gone-- but fondly remembered by those of us who grew up in the "twenties."

Tire Tracks

The official monthly publication of the Waynesboro-Staunton Region of the Antique Automobile Club of America

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From the Editor's Desk

Please submit any articles, pictures, or ideas for publication to me at the following:

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Minutes of the August 17, 2025 W-S Region Meeting

The Waynesboro-Staunton Region of the AACA held its annual picnic with Tri-County Region at Grand Caverns Region Park on Sunday August 17th, 2025 at 2 pm. President Jack Drago opened the meeting by welcoming all 40 members present. He then asked Sonny Henkel to return the blessing. After the picnic meal, Treasurer Todd Smith gave his report. President Jack gave the activities report.

President Mike Yankey of Tri-County stated that their September meeting would be at Broadway Autumn Festival & Antique Car Show.

There being no other business the meeting was closed and good fellowship was had by all.

Respectfully Submitted,

Robbie Gray, Sec



See you at the Steak Fry and Auction on September 21!



<u>SEPTEMBER BIRTHDAYS</u>

Polly Belford
Carol Ralston
Robert Ridle
Ann Ridle
Marilyn Rimel
Todd Smith

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Calendar of AACA Events & Community Car Events

SEPT 7-12 Revival AAA Glidden Tour—Owensboro Kentucky—VMCCA Hosted

- 10 Wednesday, 7:00 PM Executive Board Meeting at Stu Allen's 265 Stayman Ln. Staunton
- 13 Saturday "The Barn" Show 32 Old Barn Lane, Staunton Jim Rimel
- 20 Saturday Staunton Cars and Coffee at Terry Court in Staunton 8-10AM
- 20 49th Edgar Rohr Memorial Meet—Bull Run Region Manassas VA
- 21 Sunday, 2:00 PM Monthly Meeting, Steak Fry and Auction, Tinkling Spring Presbyterian Church, 30 Tinkling Spring Drive, Fishersville. Bring a dish to pass. Steaks, drinks, utensils and paper goods provided. Don't forget your auction donations and your checkbook!

OCT 7-10 Eastern Fall Nationals @ Hershey—Hershey Region

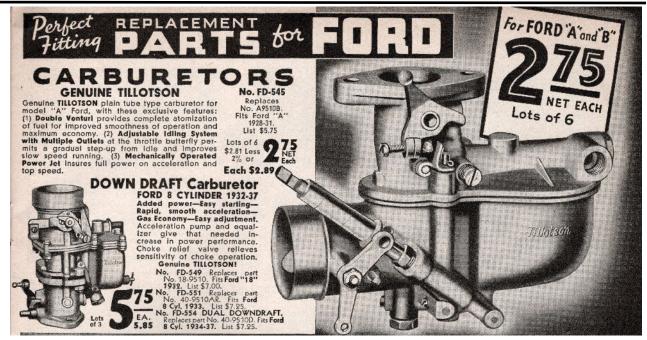
- 15 Wednesday, 7:00 PM Executive Board Meeting at Stu Allen's 265 Stayman Ln. Staunton
- 18 Saturday Staunton Cars and Coffee at Terry Court in Staunton 8-10AM
- 18-23 Mid-Atlantic VMCCA Regional Fall Tour—Woodstock, VA. Call Nancy Bradfield for info.
 - 19 Sunday, 2:00 PM—Monthly Meeting at Francesco's in Bridgewater

NOV 12 Wednesday, 7:00 PM Executive Board Meeting at Stu Allen's 265 Stayman Ln. Staunton

- 15 Saturday Staunton Cars and Coffee at Terry Court in Staunton 8-10AM
- 16 Sunday, 2:00 PM—Monthly Meeting at Ming Garden in Waynesboro

Tinkling Spring Christmas Party is December 14

For our Ford Owners!









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10:00 AM- 2:00 PM

SEPTEMBER 13, 2025

62 OLD BARN LN

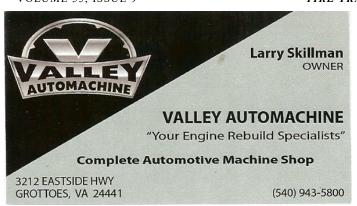
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Tri-County Region Meetings Check their website: http://tri-county-aaca.org/

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Piedmont Region Meetings

Meet the 4th Monday of the month at Timberwood Grill near airport road on Worth Ave.

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