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The Steering Column

George Brunner opens up his museum for a gathering of members from the Road Relics and the Model T Club each summer for an Ice Cream Social. Saturday, June 10th provides everyone an opportunity to get together and share some stories and plenty of desserts. There is ample space for parking around the museum for your old cars, so get them out for a Saturday afternoon drive.

Hope everyone can make it to the meeting at Catfish Parlour on Tuesday, June 13th. Here's to good health and good friends!

Greg Herbert, President CTR-AACA





The Antique Automobile Club of America is a non-profit organization dedicated to the preservation, restoration and maintenance of automobiles and automotive history.

www.aaca.org



Road Relics is the Central Texas Region of The Antique Automobile Club of America. https://centraltexas.aaca.com/

FenderTalk

FenderTalk is the official monthly publication of The Road Relics and is distributed to all members in good standing. Editor: Leif Allred

FenderTalk@outlook.com



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Secretary's Report

Minutes of Road Relics Meeting May 9, 2023 – Catfish Parlour

Submitted by Sue Graner, Secretary, CTR-AACA

Meeting The meeting was called to order at 7:00pm. In between business topics, Greg provided us with some unique photos of early motor vehicles.

Membership Our Chairman was out of town (he went on a trip to Croatia).

We do have one new member, Britanie Olvera, who attended last month and signed up on-line. She is also a member of the Model T Club.

We all sang happy birthday to Sylvia, who celebrated her 100th birthday back in September. She is the oldest by 6 months of any of the former members of the Club.

Secretary's Report Sue was out of town for the April meeting so Ronnie filled in and took the minutes for her. She did a great job as usual. There were no changes made to the minutes and they were accepted as published by a unanimous vote.

Treasurer's Report Duane said that bills from Pate were

starting to come in; we still have a healthy balance. Gary made a motion to accept the report as submitted, and JC seconded the motion. The vote to approve the report was unanimous.

Sunshine Committee

Chairwoman Ronnie was unable to attend tonight. Paul is doing well and the cast will come off in a couple of weeks. No was aware of anyone in the Club with any health issues.

Website Rich said that nothing new was going on with the website.

Newsletter Leif said that he was grateful to the contributors to last month's FenderTalk and DJ announced that he especially enjoyed Lizette's comments on the Pate Swap Meet. Several of us will be attending the Texas Tour later this month and will try to provide him with plenty of photos for the newsletter.

Past Activities

 Hand Built Motorcycle Show at Leander High School (April 15, 2023)

- Vern went to check out the GTACC Sun City Show (May 6, 2023)
- Rich and Leif went to Pistons on the Square (April 15, 2023)
- Gary and Barbara went to a Saturday event in Texas City called Hot Rod Roundup. They said it was worth going to see.
- The Fredericksburg show had folks from 29 states
- The Chrome-Glidden show was full of very congenial folks. The Marshalls attended this event that ran Sunday through Friday.

Upcoming Events

- Chickasha Swap Meet –
 May 11-13, 2023
- Texas Tour Schulenberg, TX May 18-21, 2023
- Ice Cream Social June 10, 2023 1:00pm, Austin, TX
- 2nd Annual Father's Day Car Show in Florence, TX – June 18, 2023
- Fourth of July Parade Tuesday, July 4, 2023, Wimberley, TX (contact Leif)
- Marble Falls Show benefit for Veterans – June 3, 2023
- San Antonio Car Show benefiting Vets – June 24

Secretary's Report

 Leif reminded us to put November 4th on our calendars for this fall's sidewalk party at Belmont Village on Bee Caves Road.

Member's Projects

- George is adjusting the carburetor on his Corvair.
 He is also instructing Todd that old cars smell like gas.
- Vern is taking his Willys Jeep to a shop for work. He'll report back on what he thought of the place.

It's called "Baldy's."

Break for cobbler offered by Catfish Parlour.

Program Presented by DJ that Pate was rainy and cold. There was a Daimler Dart and an interesting conglomeration of items found there. showed us a few slides and reported that things worked pretty well. all things considered. He found a Powell Sportwagon, an

antique radio game and a metal sculpture made mostly of 'found objects.'

Meeting adjourned at 8:16pm after motions proffered by George and Wally.





Monthly Meeting - May 9, 2023 - Catfish Parlour, Austin, TX

Wheelin' Through Texas Fun . . . "Following the Yellow Signs!!!" By Lizette Peter

The Golden Crescent Region did themselves proud in planning the 69th Texas Tour. As our hosts noted in our welcome packet, Schulenburg, TX is a delightful community with a long and varied history. The driving tours certainly allowed attendees a variety of experiences . . . picturesque views with interesting sights along the way. The weather was perfect! Sunny, but not too We were able to enjoy beautiful countryside – old farmsteads, livestock (Oreo blooming cows!), corn fields, vellow wildflowers (clueless what they are named).

THURSDAY EVENING

Meet and Greet Welcome Party at a local Schulenburg Park. Brief remarks . . . followed by a Hamburger Cook-out with all the fixin's AND Shrimp Boil!! And astounding desserts! A sweeping variety of traditional German and Czech pastries and homemade cookies. YUM!! A fun evening to see old friends and meet new folks.

FRIDAY

Car judging!

A presentation of antique handbags was given by Jo Cornstubble. Some purses were as old as the early 1900's. My personal favs were from the 1950's. Very interesting.

The tour headed to the Plum car exhibit and lunch. Quite a collection of nice collectable drivers — especially fun hot rods. There was also a vast assortment of PROJECT cars and car parts. As they say . . . "One man's junk is another man's treasure!"

During our lunch stop, Robert Dysart shared a Texas Tour collection. His uncle, Gordon Dysart (now deceased) had saved the commemorative metal plaques included in tour registration packets. Gordon had attended the very FIRST Texas Tour. From the stack of plaques, it seems he had attended quite a number of the events. Just a bit of Texas Tour history!

After lunch, we headed to visit Saint Mary's painted church located in Praha (est 1855). In addition to the church, the grounds also featured a memorial for the Schulenburg men who died in WW2.



Duane Pufpaff and Paul Rivera

→ We gathered for a German dinner at Sengelmann's in town and enjoyed a traditional German meal with live music.



Gary and Barbara Baker

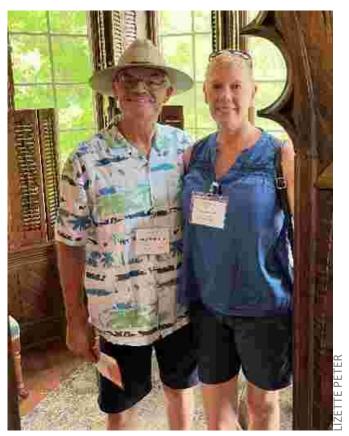
SATURDAY

The tour headed to Dubina – the first Czech settlement in Texas – to visit a second painted church, Saints Cyril and Methodius Church. Another treat.



Jan and Vic Donnell

From there, we headed to Festival Hill. A remarkable facility. (NEVER knew it existed!) Officially entitled the Round Top Festival Institute, a non-profit foundation for the performing arts that hosts students training for classical music degrees. The institute sponsors concerts, events and various forums for the public. Our hosts arranged for tour guides to walk us around Festival Hill. Our guide was a retired Drug Enforcement Agent from Houston . . . he must think he retired to Heaven! Anyway, for more information: www.festivalhill.org.



Wayne Heikkila and Adriana Meyer-Alonzo

We lunched in Round Top. Note to self: Need to return!! Fun! Fun! Fun! Returning to Sengelmann's for the Award's Banquet, there was traditional Texas chicken fried steak!! Always a winner!! Three of our club members received awards!

Duane Pufpaff:

- 2nd in Class, 1991 Cadillac Deville Gary Baker:
- 1st in Class, 1955 Chevy Convertible George Pierce:
- 1st in Class and award for Best Owner-Restored Car, 1929 REO Flying Cloud, 7-Passenger Sedan



George Pierce



1929 REO Flying Cloud – and the Judges

Wendell noted that our chapter has a history of having earned the coveted award for Best Owner-Restored Car. Previous recipients include Vic Donnell, George Brunner, Roger Spillers (also deceased) and Gary Potter. Clearly our chapter has a number of "doers" in the ranks!!

Overall, the 69th tour was a wonderful opportunity to see new sights, make new friends, and enjoy springtime countryside . . . and great catch up with fellow car buffs!!!



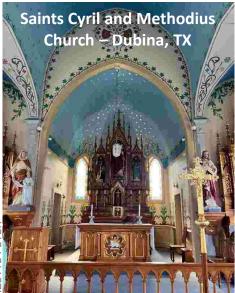
Wally Graner, Lizette and Joe Peter, George Pierce, Wendell Bell



LaShanda Epting

Save-the-Date for the 70th Annual Texas Tour: May 16-19, 2024. It will be hosted by the AACA-Texas Region in Granbury, TX with Tour Chairpersons: Nichole and Charles Gambulos II.















Member Spotlight

Sylvia Roberts, a Century of Living

By Zinnia Potter (great granddaughter) and Sherry Potter (daughter)

Gary and I would like to thank the club for the lovely tribute for my mother's 100th birthday. A special thanks to Alice who came up with the idea. Here are some excerpts from our granddaughter, Zinnia Potter's, 8th grade project interviewing my mother:



Sylvia Roberts

September 7th, 1922, a baby girl named Sylvia Mae Holbert was born in Lackawaxen, Pennsylvania on the banks of the Delaware River that separated New York State from Pennsylvania. Some of the most memorable points in her life were the births of her two younger siblings, Donald and Ella, and the births of her four children. Although she is now my great-grandmother, her childhood and early adult life were filled with many incredible motivational tales that continued to be passed down through our family. Her tale is one of great adventure and a journey of a remarkable life story.

Sylvia Mae Holbert was born on her family's farm, a large farmhouse surrounded by several bungalows and a set of two barns. She was raised on the land and came to live there through most of her early life. The main house was large consisting of ten bedrooms and a large kitchen with a cast iron wood stove where her mother loved to cook. During the warmer months, the house served as a summer boarding house run by her mother for traveling visitors from New York Outside the main home, City. surrounding bungalows and a dining hall would house and serve meals for guests. A set of two barns stood near the back of the property – one for animals and another for farm equipment. Her father delivered milk to town, so her family had many cows and animals on this property.

After graduating high school, Sylvia did not attend college. Immediately after her senior year, she worked at a boarding house in Pennsylvania. As time passed, she became employed as a telephone operator for a private company in town. After marrying my great-grandfather, she quickly got another job for a larger Corporation in Sidney, New York. Here she was also a telephone operator until she retired. Despite not attending University, she enjoyed her work and would not have chosen another profession if given a chance. Her hardworking perseverance is something she would like to be remembered by and one of her strongest personalities traits. In 2016, she sold her house in New York and moved to Texas where she lives with my grandparents, Gary and Sherry Potter.

Upcoming Activities

Ice Cream Social

By George Brunner





Tailgate Tales

Annabel Lee the Model T and the Deer

By J.C. Carter

Here's what I remember from my first hunting trip by myself. I think I was around eleven or twelve. O'le man Jones had several acres of woods on the top of a hill and, after begging for a year or so, he let me hunt there. Well, I got myself ready and had one deer tag my dad had given me with instructions not to lose it. I had a Stevens single shot 12-gauge shotgun and a handful of slugs, a Barlow hunting knife, a package of beef jerky and a canteen full of water and a coil of rope. I was ready. Come the first day of the season, that alarm woke me at four in the morning. I staggered outside into the cold, dark morning and had a decision to make: climb on my trusty bicycle or 'borrow' grandpa's Model T Ford which he kept parked under an awning behind the barn. A no brainer! Calling it a car was stretching the definition of car more than a little. It was more rust than metal! It had begun life as a single seat 1921 Model T run-a-bout with a rumble seat in the rear. The rust took care of most of the body including the windshield frame. The seat was a burlap bag wrapped around the springs and the cloth top had disappeared eons ago. Grandpa always called it 'Annabel Lee, the Model T' and nothing else.

I adjusted the spark and throttle, made sure the clutch/emergency brake was in the proper position and turned on the ignition. Praying it would start without problems, I wrapped my hand around the crank and pulled up with all my might. There was a cough, a spit and a sputter and the motor backfired but started running. I hurried to

the driver's side and pulled the spark down to bring it to idle and threw the shotgun and other items into the rumble seat and climbed in. It was still dark and the one headlight was very dim but I could see some of the road. We were on Safari!! I motored out of the drive and headed for the hill at the edge of town then turned on the dirt road up towards the deer stand. Parking the car behind the large cedar tree, I climbed up into the stand to wait.

After about an hour, I was having trouble keeping my eyes open in the dark and musta' fell asleep. A noise woke me and, when I sat up, it was close to daylight and there was a six-point buck standing near where I had tossed a bag full of corn. I jerked that trusty Stevens up, sighted in and pulled the trigger. Nothing — I had forgotten to load a shell in the chamber! I put a slug in the chamber, sighted and pulled the trigger one more time. Nothing – Safety was on! I couldn't believe that o'le deer just stood by patiently waiting all the while I loaded the gun and took it off safety. Once again, I quickly took aim and fired. The deer dropped just like all those times in my imagination! I was setting there beside myself with shock and awe. My first deer with my first shot! I almost broke my neck sliding down that tree and hurried to the side of the animal. The first thing I noticed was that one of the antlers was broken at the base. No matter, it was a deer and my first by myself. I attached the precious tag to the remaining antler thinking I could mount the antler and tag as my first kill and have it to remember forever and

Tailgate Tales

ever. Then I tried to figure out a way to get that o'le buck into Annabel Lee, the Model T. I started the car and brought it to the deer and dragged it up into the passenger seat and shut the only door (there was no driver's side door on a Model T), I put the gun and rope in the rumble seat and climbed over the driver's side and into the seat and headed home.

It was now almost full daylight and, at the bottom of the hill, was Trump's store and gas station which consisted of a clapboard building about twenty by forty feet and had only one pump under the awning. I decided to give myself a treat and stopped but left the motor running so I didn't hafta' crank it again. The store wasn't much but it carried the necessities; bread and milk. I had one dollar left from birthday money and splurged on a RC cola and a moon pie.

As I came out of the store and under the carport awning, I saw something was just not right! That 'dead' deer was standing upright in the seat and stomping his paws. First the front and then the back. When he saw me, he stopped and fixed me with a hateful stare. Then he turned to jump over the side and placed both paws on the steering wheel when his left hind foot slipped off the seat and hit the clutch/emergency brake and the car jumped into gear.

Annabel Lee the Model T slowly moved out into the gravel and headed to the road. I put the RC cola and the moon pie on top of the gas pump and started running toward the car. By this time, it had smashed the 'Regular Gas for \$0.25 a gallon' sign and on its way toward the store mailbox. (The pump only served regular gas . . .) I managed to reach

out and grab the back of the rumble seat and got one foot on the rear bumper. I pitched myself into the seat and ended up in the foot well. When I finally set up, that 'dead' deer turned his head to see what the ruckus was all about, giving me another evil look.

I'm not sure about all deer but I think this one was enjoying the ride. His head perked up like he was paying attention and there was a mad gleam in his eye and I swear his feet started pushing those pedals and we picked up speed. He thrust his neck and head forward as the wind was flying by and I lost my hat and started to fear for my life as he ran us through several stands of cactus growing on the side of the road and wiped out the mailbox. I will say this,... "deer don't steer too good!" By this time the car had crossed the road and was now in the lefthand bar ditch heading directly for Biden's mailbox. Old man Biden was a retired engineer and the box was set on a five-inch steel pipe sunk into three feet of solid concrete. Annabel Lee the Model T hit the pipe dead center, coming to an instant stop, throwing me into the front seat and the 'dead 'deer out onto the hood.

The 'dead' deer jumped off the hood and with another snarky look at me, pranced off into the trees along with the coveted tag. I sat there thinking, "how I'm gonna' tell this story?" The last I saw of that o'le buck was the white flag of his tail disappearing into the woods. And good riddance, I thought to myself. Next time I was gonna' do it different ... Next time I was gonna' bring my bicycle ... let's see if that o'le deer could figure out how to operate those pedals.

Guess I'll never see that tag again.



Around Town

Local Shows and Cruise-Ins

Report and Photos by Leif Allred

GTACC – ANNUAL CAR SHOW FUNDRAISER Sun City (Georgetown), TX – May 6, 2023

Georgetown Area Car Club has now topped over \$100,000 in scholarships for Georgetown High School students entering automotive technology higher education. They also know how to put on a car show – cars, music, food, shade, and lots of people!



1954 Plymouth Belvedere



1965 MK:1 Sunbeam Tiger



Sun City (Georgetown) - May 6, 2023

On the cover: 1951 Jaguar C Type

"The Jaguar C Type was a racing sports car built by Jaguar from 1951 to 1953. In 1951 the car won its first attempt at Le Mans and again in 1953, the first car to win Le Mans with disc brake and the first time Le Mans had been won at an average of over 100 miles per hour (105.85 mph).

In addition to Le Mans, Sterling Moss won the 1952 Reims Grand Prix and set a source record in the 1955 Mille Miglia.

This is a handmade all-aluminum replica built by Endura (UK) in 2007 on a 1970 E Type undercarriage and 4.2L engine with two SU sandcast carburetors and high performance C Type heads. Weighs only 2,500 pounds with over 250 horsepower." --Acquired for the Sport Clips Collection in 2011. →



1951 Jaguar C Type (replica)

Around Town

PISTONS ON THE SQUARE Georgetown, TX – May 20, 2023

In a previous meeting, we had a discussion that involved a Center Door Model T Ford. One showed up in Georgetown at Pistons on the Square (third Saturday 8am-10am).



It was also the first time any of us recall this 1948 Chevrolet Convertible being on display.



The early morning cruise-in had great participation despite the threat of rain the night before but did not seem to deter many freshly cleaned (not mine, though) and open cars, including Pflugerville's City Manager

Sereniah Breland and her loud (open pipes) friend Josh. Usually in tote are fostered animals along for the ride and show.



Also something new were many people dressed up in period clothing traipsing about and modeling in front of vehicles. Sometimes, as when Alice in Wonderland was showing, the Georgetown Palace Theater will send actors in costume around the courthouse to advertise their current performances.



Mostly it felt like a spontaneous party that was somehow cut short a month ago and just resumed where it left off with friends, pastries, stories, and gas fumes.



Membership

Ducs

National AACA dues are \$45 and our local Central Texas Region AACA dues are \$20 (requires national membership). For any questions, please contact membership chair, Wayne Heikkila at (512) 740-4212 or wayneheikkila@gmail.com.



Pay by Mail:

1) \$45 payable to AACA

2) \$20 payable to CTR-AACA

Wayne Heikkila 3543 Pauling Loop Round Rock, TX 78665



The online registration for paying local dues online is currently undergoing renovation.

Club-Gear

Vests	\$18
Club Shirts	\$15
Rain Ponchos	\$15
Ball Caps	\$15
Texas Flag Badge	\$2
CTR Window Sticker	\$1
2017/2019 FDCS T-Shirts	\$Offer

Greg Herbert: gdherbert@aol.com

A REPORT OF THE PROPERTY OF TH

Mini-Tours

Some would say that we're a food club that drives old cars – going from one restaurant to another along less traveled routes. Sign up to lead a mini-tour!



Leaders

President

Greg Herbert

Vice President

John Anderson

Treasurer

Duane Pufpaff

Secretary

Sue Graner

Directors

George Brunner
Vic Donnell
Wally Graner
Joe Peter
DJ Stamp (Pate Rep)
Leif Allred (Past Pres)

Membership Chair

Wayne Heikkila

Sunshine Chair

Ronnie Burt

Programs Chair

DJ Stamp

Mini-Tour Chair

Your Name Here

Club Gear

Greg Herbert

Webmaster

Rich Bassemir

National News

National News, Notifications, and Nudges

As Reported from AACA emails, Antique Automobile Magazine, Website, and Mailings



Second or Third PlaceBy Myron Smith
VP - Regions Development
and Support Western Div

So, you received a 2nd or 3rd place AACA trophy for your car. Disappointed?

Many are. I've always viewed judging as kind of a report card like when I was in school. It's an evaluation of how I'm doing with my restorations. My view has changed somewhat over the years and I've gravitated more toward showing in HPOF for some time now. However, this year I decided to put a 'car' again in class judging. It got a second. I feel pretty good about it. As a part of my own evaluation of what I take to events I have always taken into account, what is the award worth. If a carpet has a little stain, is it worth a whole new carpet. Or, if there is a scratch somewhere, is it truly worth the expense and time to repaint a whole panel? Now if it's some high dollar value vehicle, the answer may be yes, but I don't show real high dollar cars. I like to call it common sense restoration.

While I rarely sell anything, I don't like to be too upside down on what money I put into a car. And, I don't take judging too seriously. It can lead to ulcers. Our judging system is, if not the best, close to it. It's impossible to be an expert on everything and occasionally a judge may make a mistake, but this is not my subject of interest in this column.

I do try to bring vehicles to be judged in what I think is up to their greatest potential per dollar spent. This year we showed a 1997 Suburban (not exactly a high buck show car). It came out of a salvage yard in 2017. It had 170,000 miles and a bad intake manifold gasket. I intended to use it as a winter driver in the snow and salt. After we fixed the engine, I got to looking at it in more detail. There was one small spot of rust that needed to be repaired and a few scratches and door dings. Other than that, it was very clean inside and out - especially for something with so many miles and its age. Somebody had cared for it for a lot of its life. It was just too nice to abuse in Nebraska winter weather. It had come out of Montana by the dealer sticker on the back which explained the lack of rust. We cleaned and detailed it as much as seemed logical (engine compartments on this new of a vehicle is a nightmare with so many components, nooks and crannies). We also drove it to the show. It got a second. Not too bad in my book considering what I knew of its history and where it had come from. Will it ever get an AACA 1st Junior? Probably not. It might qualify for HPOF. It's nice to drive, comfortable and there are some things more important than a trophy. It is also signed up the AACA MAP award which I think is very worthwhile for additional enjoyment of our vintage vehicles. We've driven it enough to get our first milestone on it. My conclusion is to enjoy your vehicle even if it's an imperfect diamond rather than a freshly polished stone.

Calcudar

June 3, 2023 9:00am-2:00pm

FREEDOM RALLY – CAR SHOW AND BIKE RIDE 1001 Veterans Dr, Marble Falls, TX 78654 https://maineventcompany.com/freedom-rally

June 10, 2023 1:00pm

ICE CREAM SOCIAL 11000 Signal Hill Road, Austin, TX 78737 See Page 9

June 13, 2023 7:00pm (earlier for food)

MONTHLY MEETING
Catfish Parlour – South
4705 E Ben White Blvd, Austin, TX 78744

June 18, 2023 9:00am-2:00pm

2ND ANNUAL FATHER'S DAY CAR SHOW The Vineyard at Florence – Florence, TX https://eventbrite.com/e/608728412067

June 25-28, 2023

EASTERN DIVISIONAL TOUR Denver, PA 717-534-2082

July 4, 2023 – Save the Date INDEPENDENCE DAY PARADE Wimberley, TX

July 6-8, 2023

CENTRAL SPRING NATIONALS Auburn, IN 727-415-7679

July 16-22, 2023

FOUNDERS TOUR
Ontario, Canada 905-305-7747

July 26-29, 2023

SPECIAL EASTER SUMMER NATIONALS Norwich, NY 607-334-2907

August 10-12, 2023

GRAND NATIONALS Bettendorf, IA 309-373-2169

September 14-16, 2023

SPECIAL CENTRAL DIVISIONAL TOUR (≤1998) Piqua, OH 937-689-6901

September 25-29, 2023

WESTERN DIVISIONAL TOUR (≤1998) Santa Barbara, CA

October 3-6, 2023

EASTER FALL NATIONALS Hershey, PA 717-566-7720

October 22-27, 2023

REVIVAL AAA GLIDDEN TOUR (PRE-1943) Thomasville, GA – VMCCA Hosted

October 28, 2023

TAYLOR CAR SHOW Taylor, TX

November 4, 2023 9:00am-1:00pm

BELMONT SIDEWALK PARTY AND CAR SHOW Austin, TX



May 20, 2023 - Georgetown, TX

LEGEND

- Monthly Meetings
- **☐** Special Events
- ☐ Road Relics Mini-Tours
- National Meets and Tours
- ☐ Local (unofficial) Events

1969 Volkswagen Bug

Goes by the name of "Ruby."
Recent engine rebuild. Dual
carbs/exhaust. Old tires. No rust

– Utah car garage kept and never
driven in rain or snow. Manuals
and Restoration Log. Suffers from
typical long term storage issues.

\$15,000 as is

Leif Allred 512-350-3825 AC-N-A@outlook.com



Club Classified Ads







Letter From the Editor



May 20, 2023 – Georgetown, TX

Some people were raised in a "Ford Family" or their parents only drove a Chevrolet and the rivalry continues to Mopar Mania or whatever other make became engrained in their discretionary beliefs. As a child, I would chew my bread into the shape of a car and drive it around the tray of my high chair — telling my parents that I wanted a Corvette or a VW Bug. So for me, I was not locked into a certain brand and that continues into my present garage. There are rules, however, of what I can and cannot bring home and

they seem to also evolve and grow over time. These are the restrictions despite my protestations: Corvette, El Camino, most anything from the 1960s, and fender skirts from any era. What is a guy to do when left with only thousands of options? But that's why you'll see the 1968-1972 Corvette Stingray in random photos in the newsletter – something I'll only own in bread shapes.