



# Gas Gauge Ye Olde Car Club November 2019 Newsletter

## The President's Message

When I was a younger guy looking for parts for my car, the only options were the scrap yard, the local parts house or maybe somebody I knew that I could get a part from. Then you could actually see and touch the part!

Today there are few scrap yards to get parts for our classic cars but we have the internet! Virtually any part is available from some website somewhere in the country or even the world. All you have to do is Google the part and a list of suppliers will pop up. Go to one of the sites, find the part and pay with a credit card or Paypal or whatever they require. Then you will get an email reply thanking you for your purchase. Then you wait for a shipping confirmation and wait and wait and wait some more! At their convenience they might send you a shipping notification with a projected delivery date which is never accurate.

Finally the part arrives. You ordered a front doohicky for a 57 Chevy and you got a front doohicky for a 57 Ford ! Or, you got a part from someplace that has no idea what a 57 Chevy front doohicky is! when that happens hopefully there are no small children within earshot and the family dog is out of kicking range!

Now you get to experience the fun of returning a part and trying to get a refund. If it was ordered from a site that ships from somewhere in Asia, good luck! If it is a domestic location, meaning this continent, you may actually get a refund if the part is returned in the original wrapping, in the same shipping box, unused or undamaged, during regular business hours and anything else to make the process difficult.

I guess the point I'm making is that these days with so many claiming they supply genuine OEM parts it is still a crapshoot. I miss the days when you could go to the scrap yard and dig around for parts. You might not find what you were looking for but it was still a fun way to spend an afternoon.

John Hopkins, President YOCC

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**NOTE\*\*\***Our own **Ginger Vetrano** and a group of seniors at Brookdale Canyon Lakes have been nominated for an award for a short film they made about being involved and doing good. **WAY TO GO GINGER!!!!**

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**NOTE\*\*\***Dues for 2020 are due on January 1 and late on March 1. Pay early.

## Bits and Pieces

\*\*My girlfriend told me to go out and get something that makes her look sexy... so I got drunk.

\*\*You can never lose a homing pigeon - if your homing pigeon doesn't come back what you've lost is a pigeon.

\*\*Velcro - what a rip-off!

\*\*I like to hold hands at the movies... which always seems to startle strangers.

\*\*My friend is selling a load of broken yo-yos, no strings attached.

\*\*I was a bookkeeper for 10 years... the local library weren't too happy about it.

\*\*Could it be that all those trick-or-treaters wearing sheets aren't going as ghosts but as mattresses?

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**The Remarkable Body**

There are 100,000 miles of blood vessels in an adult human body.

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**Where in the world.**

The United States, Burma and Liberia are the only countries in the world that have not officially adopted the metric system as the standard of measurement.

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**Actual Label Instructions**

On a package of peanuts: "Warning! May contain nuts."

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**Fun Food Facts**

For easier deviled eggs, put cooked egg yolks in a zip lock bag. Seal, mash until they are all broken up. Add rest of ingredients, reseal. Keep mashing, mixing thoroughly. Cut the tip of the bag, squeeze mixture into egg and throw bag away when done. An easy clean up.

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**TOURS**

**November 16**, Saturday. Tour of the Franklin County Historical Museum. 305 N. 4<sup>th</sup> Avenue, Pasco. Meet at the museum at 10:00. Park at the side street or across in the Rite-Aid parking lot. After touring the museum, we'll head to Willy's Mexican Restaurant for lunch. 1315 E. Lewis St., Pasco.

**December 22**, Sunday Brunch aboard the Water to Wine Cruise boat. \$45 per person + tax. Board at 11:00 AM and cruise the Columbia for 1½ hours. Mimosa or sparkling cider upon boarding. Fruit plate and breads brought to our table. Brunch following. You **MUST** book your own ticket at [water2winecruises.com](http://water2winecruises.com) or call 578-1717. Please tell them you are with Ye Olde Car Club (YOCC) so we can all sit together. Book soon as they are already taking reservations.

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**EVENTS**

**Ladies Luncheons:**

**November Ladies Lunch** had 11 ladies present. Thanks DaJuan and for the yummy desserts.

**There will be NO December Ladies Luncheon.**

**January 2020 Ladies Lunch** will again be at Frost Me Sweet. Mary Fraser will be the host.

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Annual exports of Scotch whisky are worth 4.7 billion pounds, or about \$5.9 billion, accounting for 70% of Scotland's food and drink exports and 21% of Britain's. More than 1 billion pounds worth of the strong stuff goes to the United States. Almost 1.4 billion pounds worth is sold in the European Union.

From **Scotch on the rocks: Brexit, then tariffs.** By Amie Tsang, New York Times,  
In Tri-City Herald, October 18, 2019

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### Thanksgiving Weather Forecast

In the pre-Thanksgiving rush, we have received an early weather report from our in-house weather reporters. This is one that you should be sure to e-mail your Mom.

Turkeys will thaw in the morning, then warm in the oven to an afternoon high near 190F. The kitchen will turn hot and humid, and if you bother the cook, be ready for a severe squall or cold shoulder.

During the late afternoon and evening, the cold front of a knife will slice through the turkey, causing an accumulation of one to two inches on plates. Mashed potatoes will drift across one side while cranberry sauce creates slippery spots on the other. Please pass the gravy.

A weight watch and indigestion warning have been issued for the entire area, with increased stuffiness around the beltway. During the evening, the turkey will diminish and taper off to leftovers, dropping to a low of 34 F in the refrigerator.

Looking ahead to Friday and Saturday, high pressure to eat sandwiches will be established. Flurries of leftovers can be expected both days with a 50 percent chance of scattered soup late in the day. We expect a warming trend where soup develops. By early next week, eating pressure will be low as the only wish left will be the bone.



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### Foot pounds, or pound feet?

In the 1950s the term we heard for measuring torque was foot pounds. My 1957 Wizard torque wrench says right on the dial: "Dial Reading in FOOT POUNDS." However, my 1957 Motor's Manual lists all tightening and engine torque specifications as POUND FEET.

The following article tells us they are two different things and "pound-foot" is the correct unit of measure when applying torque to a fastener."

Read the full technical article:

[www.enginelabs.com/news/torque-talk-pound-feet-foot-pounds-one/](http://www.enginelabs.com/news/torque-talk-pound-feet-foot-pounds-one/)

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### Interstate 182 Bridges

In 1922 the Green Bridge was a steel cantilever truss bridge crossing the Columbia River in central Washington, connecting the cities of Pasco and Kennewick. The main span, a cantilever structure, rose 50 feet above the river's average high water mark eliminating the need for a draw span and had a clearance of 432 feet between piers. A long wooden trestle on the Kennewick end and a short concrete structure on the Pasco end made up the approaches and brought the bridge's total length to 3,312 feet, over half a mile!

The Blue Bridge (officially named the Pioneer Memorial Bridge) is a four-lane arch-truss bridge connecting Pasco, Washington to Kennewick, Washington. U.S. Route 395 crosses the Columbia River via this bridge. The name comes from the blue paint used on the truss superstructure, with white paint on the suspension beams. The bridge was painted green at time of construction (green being the state color of Washington). It opened in 1954.

The Cable Bridge, officially called the Ed Hendler Bridge and sometimes called the Intercity Bridge, spans the Columbia River between Pasco and Kennewick in southeastern Washington as State Route 397. The Cable Bridge opened in 1978. The Green Bridge was then closed in 1978 and demolished in 1990.

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### Spontaneous Combustion

It was reported in Auto Restorer Magazine in December 2017 that oily paper towels, newspaper and shop rags can combust spontaneously if left in a trashcan or a pile.

In February 2018, a forensic scientist and fire investigator, Dr. John Haan reported that those 4 items with motor oil, grease, gasoline, diesel, etc. are NOT chemically competent to self-heat and therefore do not represent a self-ignition risk. They are susceptible to ignition by welding slag, electric arcs, prolonged contact with incandescent light bulbs and, of course, burning matches and cigarettes.

The 'oily rags' that can self-heat are unsaturated oils – often linseed oil, tung nut oil, peaut oil and fish oils. These are found primarily in finishes for wood, not metal.

A serious self-heating risk today in auto shops are the polymer coatings, paints and fillers that use a separate catalytic agent. These can readily create heat as they cure.

All rags for these products (including drop cloths and papers) should be sealed in a closed metal can as soon as possible after use.

(From September 2018 Gas Gauge)

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The tour to the Hanford Historical Sites on October 25 was very informative. It was enjoyed by those attending.



Susan and David Gerkenmeyer, Dennis McGillis, Jimmy McQuown, Frances McGillis

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### What Do Retired People Do All Day?

Working people frequently ask retired people what they do to make their days interesting. Well, for example, the other day the wife and I went into town and went into a shop. We were only in there for about 5 minutes. When we came out, there was a cop writing out a parking ticket. We went up to him and I said, "Come on man, how about giving a senior citizen a break?" He ignored us and continued writing the ticket. I called him a worthless idiot. He glared at me and started writing another ticket for having worn tires. So Mary called him a brainless jerk. He finished the second ticket and put it on the windshield with the first. Then he started writing a third ticket. This went on for about 20 minutes. The more we abused him, the more tickets he wrote. Personally, we didn't care. We came into town by bus. We try to have a little fun each day now that we're retired. It's important at our age.

Thanks to cousin Jacki for this look at our retirement fun.



The **Mercury Eight** is an automobile that was marketed by the Mercury division of Ford between 1939 and 1951. The debut model line of the Mercury division, Ford slotted the full-size Mercury Eight between the Ford Deluxe (later Custom) model lines and the Lincoln. In total, Ford assembled three generations of the Eight (before and after World War II).

During its production, the Eight offered a full range of body styles, including coupes, sedans, convertibles, and station wagons. For its first generation, the Eight was produced with its own body, adapting its own version of a Ford body for its second generation; for the third generation, the Eight shared its body with the Lincoln.

The advertisements for this car declared it to be "The car that truly dares to ask 'Why?'" referring to the idea that a big car couldn't also be economical. The Mercury was priced in the thousand dollar range, several hundred dollars more than the Ford V-8, several hundred less than the Lincoln-Zephyr and about the same as the upper-range Oldsmobile and Dodges, Hudsons, and the lower-range Buicks and DeSotos, sales from all of which, it was hoped, the new Mercury would usurp.

Its engine was a 95 hp version of the Ford flathead V8 engine, its styling was inspired by the Zephyr, and it had hydraulic brakes from the beginning. With a wheelbase of 116.0 in (2,946 mm) and an overall length of 196.0 in (4,978 mm), it was a good-sized car, which the Ford company advertised extensively, together with its up-to-20 mpg performance-"few cars of any size can equal such economy." Double sun visors became standard in 1940. Braking was via 12-inch drums.

Although "Eight" script would not appear on the front of the hood until the 1941 model year, sales literature prominently referred to the car as the "Mercury Eight" from the very beginning. This is no doubt because the actual series names, 99A in 1939 and 09A in 1940, were somewhat less enticing. A 1940 09A model has the words "Mercury Eight" in an emblem that runs from front to rear alongside the top hood lines on both sides. It appears as chrome wording on top of a double red bar.

By the end of 1940 Mercury could run with the headline "It's made 150,000 owners change cars!" The 1941 Mercury Eight got all-new styling and some engineering improvements. The Mercury now shared its bodyshell with Ford, probably to lower Mercury production costs. Mercury's wheelbase was expanded by 2.0 in (51 mm) to 118.0 in. There were many chassis refinements, including improved spring lengths, rates, and deflections, plus changes in shackling, shocks, and an improved stabilizer bar, but the old fashioned transverse springs were still used. The new body featured door bottoms that flared out over the running boards, allowing for wider seats and interiors. The car had 2.0 in more headroom, two-piece front fenders (three-piece at first), and more glass area. The front pillars were made slimmer and the windshield was widened, deepened, and angled more steeply. Parking lights were separate and set atop the fenders for greater visibility. Headlight bezels were redesigned. In all closed Mercurys the rear-quarter windows opened out. Front vent wings were now crank-operated, and in closed cars the ventilation wing support bars rolled down with the windows. The 4-door convertible, offered in 1940, was gone, but a station wagon was added. The woodiewagon's body behind the engine cowl was identical to Ford's, and produced at the company's Iron Mountain plant in Michigan's Upper Peninsula. The "Eight" script was moved to the rear of the hood. 90,556 Mercury Eights were sold in the 1941 model year.

From [www.hagerty.com](http://www.hagerty.com)

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**pro tip:  
to drain all the oil  
squeeze the car  
real good**



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### **Use a Bathroom Cleaner on Car Interiors**

I've detailed vehicles for over 50 years. Vinyl surfaces and black rubber mats like the ones on the floor have always been a problem. This has been especially true when the surfaces have been thoroughly cleaned but still show a dirty film in some of the cracks and crevices.

A surprising answer to the problem is Scrubbing Bubbles Bathroom Cleaner. Just spray on the surface, letting the product's bubbles dissipate, then agitate with a soft brush and rinse with water or simply go directly to drying with terry towel material. Take care when spraying on the lettering found on newer vehicle interior surfaces as it could cause damage if allowed to remain too long.

The product is also effective on some carpet stains that seem impervious to other cleaning methods. It also works to break down the dirt film that adheres to tires when some amateur uses tire shine on your vehicle tires rather than spending the time to thoroughly clean them.

A final note: Never, never, never use Armor All or a similar product on or even around anything you plan to paint. You will experience fish-eye like you have never seen.

By Arch Oetken, Omaha Nebraska - Auto Restorer Magazine October 2019 - Paraphrased

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### **THIS IS A NONPARTISAN JOKE THAT CAN BE ENJOYED BY BOTH PARTIES! NOT ONLY THAT, it is POLITICALLY CORRECT!!**

While walking down the street one day a US senator is tragically hit by a truck and dies. His soul arrives in heaven and is met by St. Peter at the entrance. 'Welcome to heaven,' says St. Peter. 'Before you settle in, it seems there is a problem. We seldom see a high official around these parts, you see, so we're not sure what to do with you.' 'No problem, just let me in,' says the man. 'Well, I'd like to, but I have orders from higher up. What we'll do is have you spend one day in hell and one in heaven. Then you can choose where to spend eternity.' 'Really, I've made up my mind. I want to be in heaven,' says the senator. 'I'm sorry, but we have our rules.'

And with that, St. Peter escorts him to the elevator and he goes down, down, down to hell. The doors open and he finds himself in the middle of a green golf course. In the distance is a clubhouse and standing in front of it are all his friends and other politicians who had worked with him. Everyone is very happy and in evening dress. They run to greet him, Shake his hand, and reminisce about the good times they had while getting Rich at the expense of the people. They play a friendly game of golf and then dine on lobster, caviar and champagne. Also present is the devil, who really is a very friendly guy who has a good time dancing and telling jokes. They are having such a good time that before he realizes it, it is time to go. Everyone gives him a hearty farewell and waves while the elevator rises...The elevator goes up, up, up and the door reopens on heaven where St. Peter is waiting for him. 'Now it's time to visit heaven.'

So, 24 hours pass with the senator joining a group of contented souls moving from cloud to cloud, playing the harp and singing. They have a good time and, before he realizes it, the 24 hours have gone by and St. Peter returns. 'Well, then, you've spent a day in hell and another in heaven. Now choose your eternity.'

The senator reflects for a minute, then he answers: 'Well, I would never have said it before, I mean heaven has been delightful, but I think I would be better off in hell.' So St. Peter escorts him to the elevator and he goes down, down, down to hell.

Now the doors of the elevator open and he's in the middle of a barren land covered with waste and garbage. He sees all his friends, dressed in rags, picking up the trash and putting it in black bags as more trash falls from above. The devil comes over to him and puts his arm around his shoulder. 'I don't understand,' stammers the senator. 'Yesterday I was here and there was a golf course and clubhouse, and we ate lobster and caviar, drank champagne, and danced and had a great time. Now there's just a wasteland full of garbage and my friends look miserable. What happened?'

The devil looks at him, smiles and says, 'Yesterday we were campaigning. Today you voted.'

Thanks to my friend Sylvia for sending this to me



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## **Will Stick Shifts Become Extinct? Not on Our Watch!**

When you're starting out, driving a car with an automatic is daunting enough. All those knobs, pedals, and levers you're used to seeing someone else operate so effortlessly are now under your control. That's intimidating stuff.

But a stick? That's a whole new ball game. Automatic transmissions these days are easier, shift faster, and are more fuel efficient than manuals. Only about 20 percent of new cars even offer them, which is roughly the same percentage of Americans (18 percent) who can operate them anymore.

On its face, that might seem like a bit of a downer for those of us who love manuals and cool old cars. Are we in the last days of the stick shift? Is driving a stick soon to go the way of the dinosaur?

More than a century ago, the Model T didn't kill our interest in horses. It just changed it. Horses today are a massive industry in America (anywhere from \$50 billion to \$120 billion depending on how you look at it). Why? Because they're fun and useful in the right situations. Just like manual transmissions.

The truth is, if the stick shift dies, it will be because we let it, and the car people I know aren't about to let that happen. How do I know? Simple. Anyone who is into old cars loves to share his or her passion, and if that's you, I hope you'll take the time to teach a young driver or two the ways of the stick. You'll make their lives richer and in doing so help preserve a fundamental driving skill they no doubt will pass on to others someday.

That's how we preserve car culture for the next generation and beyond—one teenager and one ground gear at a time.

[www.hagerty.com/articles-videos/articles/2019/10/09/will-stick-shifts-become-extinct?](http://www.hagerty.com/articles-videos/articles/2019/10/09/will-stick-shifts-become-extinct?)

### **The following are notes from Dennis McGillis**

In 1952 at age eight the car guy bug bit me. After weeks of pestering, Dad finally let me drive his 1948 Pontiac 4-door sedan with "standard" shift. We stopped at the 300 acre parking lot at Santa Anita race track and he asked if I really knew how to drive. I assured him that I had observed for years and was sure I knew how. He went to the passenger side. I slid behind the wheel with a wedge-shaped cushion to help me reach the pedals. He offered no instruction.

With a nudge of the floor-mounted starter, the big flathead straight eight started immediately. I pushed in the clutch pedal, eased the column mounted shift lever into low gear, let out the clutch and we leaped two-feet, ending with a rough stop and dead engine. There was no comment from Dad, so I restarted the engine and tried again with the same result. It seemed there was a secret to clutch operation not easily learned by watching. After several rough starts I learned to apply throttle and get moving with smaller jerks. He never said a word.

This experience led me to spend 15 minutes with each kid, grandkid and great-grandkid showing them how to use a clutch so they won't have the same problem.

In the 1970s my three kids were taught to use a clutch in the family 1973 Toyota Corolla at about age nine or ten. When the first grandkids came along we had a 1936 Chevrolet "low Cab" pickup, a restored former farm truck from Paso Robles, CA. All the kids learned between nine and thirteen.

As our oldest granddaughter went with me for a driving lesson in 1994 at age eleven, my wife was concerned the truck could be hurt by such abuse. I assured her most farm trucks have been through much worse than a pre-teen kid would inflict on them.

Our first and second grandkids - sisters Jennifer and Jessica, both did well and have since spent years driving manual shift vehicles. Frances Arlene and brother Larry were next through Papa's Driving School. Of course, none of this was really about driving, just about how to use a clutch. The last two grandkids, Megan and Karlie participated in 2009 at ages nine and ten, this time in our 1953 Chevy pickup. Lizzie, our oldest great-granddaughter learned to use a clutch in our '53 pickup in 2019 at age thirteen.

Most of these kids had never been in a non-automatic car and all were proficient in about 15 minutes.

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## Did You Know? (Thanksgiving)

**Did you know** that the first Thanksgiving took place in December 1621, when the Pilgrims held a three-day feast in Plymouth Rock, Massachusetts to celebrate their bountiful harvest?

**Did you know** that Thanksgiving didn't become an official national holiday until more than 200 years later, when in 1863 President Lincoln proclaimed the last Thursday of November a national day of thanksgiving.

**Did you know** that the most popular Thanksgiving dinner includes a menu of turkey, cranberries, sweet potatoes and pumpkin pie? Then it's only fitting that Americans raise over 256 million turkeys. The biggest producer of turkeys is Minnesota, followed by North Carolina, Arkansas, Missouri and California.

**Did you know** that Americans raise 9.05 million barrels of cranberries, 2.7 billion pounds of sweet potatoes, and 1.5 billion pounds of pumpkins.

**Did you know** that there are at least three American towns named after Thanksgiving dinner's main course? There's Turkey, Texas, with 421 residents; Turkey Creek, Louisiana, with 441 residents, and Turkey, North Carolina, with 292 residents. There are also eight places and townships named Cranberry, and 20 places named Plymouth, after the location of the first Thanksgiving.

**Did you know** that as many 95% of American homes will celebrate Thanksgiving this year?

**Did you know** that the first National Football League's Thanksgiving Classic game was played in 1934, when the Lions hosted the game as a gimmick to get people to go to Lions football games?

**Did you know** that Black Friday -- the day after Thanksgiving, which is widely touted as the biggest Christmas shopping day in America -- is actually not the biggest shopping day? In fact, the Saturday before Christmas has historically been the largest volume-shopping day. Black Thursday ranks anywhere from second to fifth in Christmas shopping days.

\*\*Of all the Thanksgiving symbols the Turkey has become the most well known. The wild turkey is native to northern Mexico and the eastern United States.

\*\*The turkey has brown features with buff-colored feathers on the tips of the wing and on the tail. The male turkey is called a *Tom* and, as with most birds, is bigger and has brighter and more colorful plumage. The female is called a *Hen* and is generally smaller and drab in color.

\*\*The Tom turkey has a long wattle (a fleshy, wrinkled, brightly colored fold of skin hanging from the neck or throat) at the base of its bill and additional wattles on the neck, as well as a prominent tuft of bristles resembling a beard projecting downward from its chest. The turkey was originally domesticated in Mexico, and was brought into Europe early in the 16th century. Since that time, turkeys have been extensively raised because of the excellent quality of their meat and eggs.

Though there is no real evidence that turkey was served at the Pilgrim's first thanksgiving, in a book written by the Pilgrim's Governor Bradford he does make mention of wild turkeys. In a letter sent to England, another Pilgrim describes how the governor sent "four men out fowling" returning with turkeys, ducks and geese.



## CLEAN HANDS

Or, avoiding black hands...

When you leave your shop and enter your house it is always best if you do not have greasy hands. Each of us has favorite ways to accomplish that.

In the 1950s uncle Ken, who grew wheat in Saskatchewan, poured clean motor oil on his hands before working on his combine. He rubbed most of it off with a red shop rag and then proceeded with the job at hand. Clean oil kept the really dirty stuff from sticking to his hands and made it easy to wash up afterward.

I oiled my hands and found it to be good and bad. Non-stick hands are great for a lube, oil and filter job, but oily fingers are a problem when assembling brakes or anything that should remain oil-free.

If you find yourself with very dirty hands, as when you brush against a dirty valve cover, rinsing with WD40 over a trash can will clean your hand almost instantly without grinding the grime into your skin. The WD40 is then easily washed off with soap.

Thanks to Dennis McGillis for this tip.

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## WOMEN'S CORNER

### To all Grandmas and Great Grandmas

\*\*Grandmas are moms with lots of frosting. ~Author Unknown

\*\*What a bargain grandchildren are! I give them my loose change, and they give me a million dollars' worth of pleasure. ~Gene Perret

\*\*Grandmothers are just "antique" little girls. ~Author Unknown

\*\*Perfect love sometimes does not come until the first grandchild. ~Welsh Proverb

\*\*A grandmother is a babysitter who watches the kids instead of the television. ~Author Unknown

\*\*Never have children, only grandchildren. ~Gore Vidal

\*\*Becoming a grandmother is wonderful. One moment you're just a mother. The next you are all-wise and prehistoric. ~Pam Brown

\*\*Grandchildren don't stay young forever, which is good because Grandfathers have only so many horse rides in them. ~Gene Perret

\*\*When grandparents enter the door, discipline flies out the window. ~Ogden Nash

\*\*Grandma always made you feel she had been waiting to see just you all day and now the day was complete. ~Marcy DeMaree

\*\*Grandmas never run out of hugs or cookies. ~Author unknown

\*\*Grandmas hold our tiny hands for just a little while, but our hearts forever. ~Author Unknown

\*\*If I had known how wonderful it would be to have grandchildren, I'd have had them first. ~Lois Wyse

\*\*My grandkids believe I'm the oldest thing in the world. And after two or three hours with them, I believe it, too. ~Gene Perret

\*\*If becoming a grandmother was only a matter of choice, I should advise every one of you straight away to become one. There is no fun for old people like it! ~Hannah Whithall Smith

\*\*It's such a grand thing to be a mother of a mother - that's why the world calls her grandmother. ~Author Unknown

\*\*Grandchildren are God's way of compensating us for growing old. ~Mary H. Waldrip

\*\*You do not really understand something unless you can explain it to your grandmother. ~Proverb

\*\*An hour with your grandchildren can make you feel young again. Anything longer than that, and you start to age quickly. ~Gene Perret

\*\*The best baby-sitters, of course, are the baby's grandparents. You feel completely comfortable entrusting your baby to them for long periods, which is why most grandparents flee to Florida. ~Dave Barry

\*\*I wish I had the energy that my grandchildren have - if only for self-defense. ~Gene Perret

\*\*Grandmother-grandchild relationships are simple. Grandmas are short on criticism and long on love. ~Author Unknown

\*\*Nobody can do for little children what grandparents do. Grandparents sort of sprinkle stardust over the lives of little children. ~Alex Haley

\*\*Grandmother - a wonderful mother with lots of practice. ~Author Unknown

\*\*A grandparent is old on the outside but young on the inside. ~Author Unknown

\*\*One of the most powerful handclasps is that of a new grandbaby around the finger of a grandfather. ~Joy Hargrove

\*\*It's amazing how grandparents seem so young once you become one. ~Author Unknown

\*\*If your baby is "beautiful and perfect, never cries or fusses, sleeps on schedule and burps on demand, an angel all the time," you're the grandma. ~Teresa Bloomingdale

\*\*Grandparents are similar to a piece of string - handy to have around and easily wrapped around the fingers of their grandchildren. ~Author Unknown

\*\*What is it about grandparents that is so lovely? I'd like to say that grandparents are God's gifts to children. And if they can but see, hear and feel what these people have to give, they can mature at a fast rate. ~Bill Cosby

\*\*Grandchildren don't make a man feel old; it's the knowledge that he's married to a grandmother. ~G. Norman Collie

Thanks to friend Bill Norman for these darling quotes on Grandmothers and Grandfathers.



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## Birthdays and Anniversaries in November



### Birthdays

Jerry Allen	November 29	Barbara Baker	November 24
Thomas Beaver	November 22	Sandra Bryant	November 12
Margie Grant	November 13	Joe Kuhns	November 24
Jolene Kuhns	November 28	Pat Linse	November 15
Chris Pitman	November 16	DaJuan Recknagle	November 17
Randy Rutherford	November 18	Larry Stephenson	November 30



## Anniversaries

John & Susan Calhoun  
Vern & Dottie Marking  
Glenis & Rose Tarr

November 26  
November 3  
November 6

Ron & Wendy Kihlman  
Don & Marti Meyers  
Jerry & Sharon Wells

November 14  
November 22  
November 12

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