

## Forthcoming Activities, Events & Boiler Plate

The year 2017 has started with the sad news of the passing of two long time club members and the closing of a local region parts supplier. Julie Siegrist and John Wellham were very active in both the Chesapeake Region AACA and the Free State Region VCCA and probably other clubs that I'm not aware of. Julie and her husband Ron could always be seen at events proudly showing off their beautiful Oldsmobile convertibles. John was also a long time and active member who was known to take his nieces and nephews on family excursions to visit junkyards. Now that's an 'Old Car Guy'!



Bob's Bird House located in Delaware City, Delaware is closing its doors after nearly 40 years of providing vintage Thunderbird parts and service. I'm especially sad to see it go because I consider it local and it is always a loss to the community when a long time business closes. It was also a convenient stop on the way to the Ocean and they were always happy to let you wander through the isles in back looking for that elusive part that you think might fail someday on your TBird. There will be an auction on February 18 to sell off the inventory. Watch for it.

Right now I'm finalizing plans for the Baltimore Motor Trend Auto Show. We have ten entries from our club. Anyone who hasn't been should go and check out the new cars and try to determine which ones will be collectible someday. Stop by and see your club's display and yak it up with some of the patrons who have never seen some of these old cars and are quite fascinated by them. We might get some interested in our hobby and sign up new members.

*PHIL HACK, Activities Director*

### --COMING ATTRACTIONS--

*In the case of all events, weather sometimes plays a part. If you do not receive emails, please call Paula Ruby at 410-239-3492 for an update on all events.*

#### **FEBRUARY 2017**

- 8-11 AACA National meeting and convention, Philadelphia, Pa.
- 9-12 Chesapeake Region Display at the Motor Trend International Auto Show, Baltimore Convention Center
- 13 Membership Meeting, Divinity Lutheran Church - 7:30 pm
- 27 Board of Directors Meeting - 7:00 pm

#### **MARCH 2017**

- 6 Membership Meeting, Divinity Lutheran Church - 7:30 pm
- 11 Collector Car Swap Meet, Howard County Fairgrounds 7:00 until 3:00 pm
- 12 Baltimore Saint Patrick's Day Parade
- 25 Ladies Tea - Gypsies Tearoom - Westminster, MD
- 27 Board of Directors Meeting - 7:00 pm

#### **APRIL 2017**

- 10 Membership Meeting, Divinity Lutheran Church - 7:30 pm
- 24 Board of Directors Meeting - 7:00 pm
- 26 Bus Trip: Smithsonian National Air and Space Museum - Udvar-Hazy Center

#### **MAY 2017**

- 8 Membership Meeting, Divinity Lutheran Church - 7:30 pm
- 22 Board of Directors Meeting - 7:00 pm
- 23 Tour: D.M. Bowman Antique Automobile Museum - Williamsport, MD

### *Tom Dawson Laments Missing Phrases From His Youth*

'Jeepers Creepers!' Heavens to Murgatroyd!

Lost Words from our childhood: Words gone as fast as the buggy whip!

The other day a lady said something to her son about driving a Jalopy and he looked at her quizzically and said "What the heck is a Jalopy?"

Well, I hope you are Hunky Dory after you read this and chuckle a little bit at least. Some old expressions that have become obsolete because of the inexorable march of technology. These phrases included 'Don't touch that dial,' 'Carbon copy,' 'You sound like a broken record' and 'Hung out to dry.'

Back in the olden days we had a lot of moxie. We'd put on our best bib and tucker to straighten up and fly right. Heavens to Betsy! Gee Whillikers! Jumping Jehoshaphat! Holy moley! We were in like Flynn and living the life of Riley, and even a regular guy couldn't accuse us of being a knucklehead, a nincompoop or a pill. Not for all the tea in China!

Back in the olden days, life used to be swell, but when is the last time anything was swell? Swell has gone the way of beehives, pageboys and the D.A., and of spats, knickers, fedoras, poodle skirts, saddle shoes and pedal pushers. Oh, my aching back. Kilroy was here, but he isn't anymore.

We wake up from what surely has been just a short nap, and before we can say, 'well, I'll be a monkey's uncle!' Or, this is a fine kettle of fish! We discover that the words we grew up with, the words that seemed omnipresent, as oxygen, have vanished with scarcely a notice from our tongues and our pens and our keyboards.

Poof, go the words of our youth, the words we've left behind. We blink, they're gone. Where have all those phrases gone? Long gone: Pshaw, The milkman did it. Hey! It's your nickel. Don't forget to pull the chain. Knee high to a grasshopper. Well, Fiddlesticks! Going like sixty. I'll see you in the funny papers. Don't take any wooden nickels.

It turns out there are more of these lost words and expressions than Carter has liver pills. This can be disturbing stuff! *See you later alligator!*