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 Jim Bollman, Newsletter 315-589-8815

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Dave Simmering, Past President 423-639-1815
 Bob Zimmerman 423-787-7768
 Vacancy - Any Volunteers
 Website - <http://davycrockettregion.com>

Remember When



Neighborhood Guys
Showing Off Their Wheels

Dues Time - 2020 dues should be sent to Karen Simmering, 2615 Ripley Island Rd, Afton, TN, 37616. \$10 for the year. Also don't forget to send in your AACA dues to the National Club.

Mailings will stop to non dues paying members with the April Issue.

Next Meeting: Monday March 2nd
Place: 7:00pm Meeting
City Garage Car Museum
210 South Main Street, Greeneville
Eat: 5:30pm - Eat Monterrey Mex Rest
211 W. Summer St

Cars & Coffee - March 18th

3rd Wednesday at 9am:

Aunt Bee's
 908 Tusculum Blvd.
 Greeneville, TN



Editor's Comments

Thanks to Bev for continuing to share Dave's Stories & Dave & Karen for the continuing T trip story.

This is your newsletter, contribute.



Jim Bollman <Jim@Bollman.com> - 315-589-8815
 217 Chinquapin Ln, Jonesborough, TN 37659

Tech Center Show Thursday March 12th

Dust off your old car and bring it to the tech center to do a show and tell with students & teachers. We have done this a few years and the kids enjoy getting out of class for part of a period.

Bring your old car magazines to give to interested students.

Greeneville-Greene County
 Center for Technology
 1121 Hal Henard Rd, Greeneville
 9am - 2pm

Call Karen Zimmerman with questions 423-787-7768

2020 Davy Crockett Car Show

Gateway Ford
Saturday May 9th

More info to come. If you want to be part of the show committee to help in the planning contact

Darlene Montgomery
dardar1377@comcast.net
 423-234-0441

Birthday & Anniversary

Happy Birthday To:

March	3	Karen Simmering
	11	Don Anderson
	22	Mary Noel

Happy Anniversary To:

No March Weddings

Time to Start Thinking About Spring



My Life With Cars

by Dave Selmeski

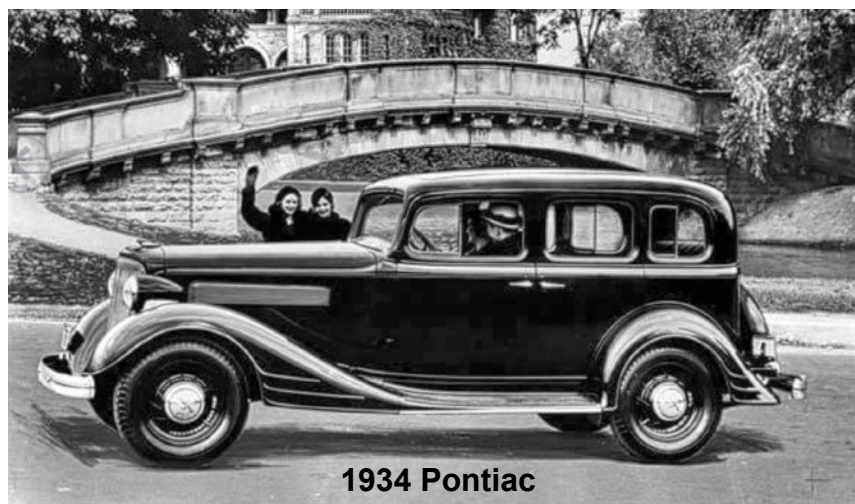
Part 9: More Power

Soon after coming home from school I began looking for a larger replacement car. I found a beauty, a 1934 Lincoln KA model, V-12, with only 32000 original miles. It only needed tires and a battery to be on the road. It had huge 7:50 18 tires and dual side mounts. All 6 tires on the car were worn out and new wide white ones were about \$150 each with the tubes-out of my price range. I began asking all my antique car contacts locally if anyone had that size tires that were any good. Someone put me on to a set of 4 for \$100, on Lincoln wire wheels, with good tread and nice whitewalls. I was soon on the road. Eventually I sold 4 of the original wire wheels with the worst tires (keeping the best of the 6 as spares) at Hershey for \$200.

I worked at compounding and waxing & cleaning the Lincoln. It ran & drove perfectly and was in excellent condition in & out except for some dulling of the paint. While polishing the car I noticed that the light hitting the right rear door there were a series of circles that

showed repairs had been done. I was fairly certain that the six holes spread across the door at a rising angle were bullet holes. I became even more convinced later when I found a bill under the rear seat for a garage in Chicago.

I had a friend with a 34 Pontiac sedan. We used to play "Elliott Ness" with one of us chasing the other up



1934 Pontiac

and down the Bronx Riser & Saw Mill Parkways. It's a wonder we were never pulled over by any police. Going along with that, we'd sometimes load up the cars with friends & drive around the circle in front of the Kensico Dam in Valhalla NY, with someone in each rear window facing out and "hurling moons" or "pressed hams". If you don't know what that refers to, ask someone in their 70's.

That beautiful car was my everyday driver that summer. One night on a double date with Linda & Don in the back seat (I actually forget who my date was), we were returning to Pleasantville

from White Plains, around the Kensico Reservoir. We had ordered a pitcher of beer and 4 straws at Jack Tracy's bar on Westchester Ave in White Plains. I don't recommend drinking beer through a straw and especially trying to get more than your fair share. On the way home Linda & Don, in the back, seat fell asleep, my date in the front seat was sound asleep, and I drove. Unfortunately, I fell asleep too. I remember opening my eyes and realizing that I was on the wrong side of a divided 4 lane section of road that I had driven on for at least 2 miles while asleep at the wheel. I pulled over at the first place I could cross the median & got back in my correct land and proceeded (slowly). I woke up again about 3 miles further up the road, straddling the culvert on the side of the road, just before hitting

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the 2 concrete posts that guarded where the rain water went into a steel grate. My date & couple in the back were all thrown onto the floor. I hit my head & chest on the steering wheel (there were no seat belts in the car). Along came a policeman, pulled up, got out, asked if anyone was hurt, asked if we were drunk (I said we were all just very tired as it was about 2:30 or 3 AM) asked if I thought I could drive home and said yes. He told me to get going & he wouldn't report it so that I wouldn't have to pay for the 2 concrete posts.

I took everyone home, then went home myself. I parked the car at the back of the driveway so that my father wouldn't see the bumper & grill and one headlight were damaged. Went to bed. Got up a little later & spent the next hour sitting on the toilet and vomiting into the sink. Turned out I had a concussion plus a hangover. Never did that again.

Sam Adelman in the Bronx had a huge yard & building full of antique cars & parts. I went to see him the next week, found a headlight lens & grill for the car, happily. No bumper. My bumper had been hit dead center & was V'd in the middle. Thought it would be easy to straighten out. Wrong. Sledge hammer just bounced. Had to wind up driving a 2 ton truck over the bent part several times to bring it back to shape.

That was the summer of "elegance". The Lincoln always impressed people wherever I went. At a favorite bar & dance spot, The Candlelight Inn, on the Post Road in Hartsdale NY, I met a girl who I asked to dance. She was a good dancer as I've mentioned before. I wound up asking if I could take her home and she said OK. When we left the bar and she saw my car she was very impressed & said her father would probably like to see it too. She lived in the Tudor style apartments in White Plains, high over the LeGai Penguin restaurant. On our next date I met her parents (was interviewed by) and her dad came down to look at my Lincoln. He was very impressed. Told me so. I guess I passed the interview! We went out several times and I always came upstairs to say hello to her parents. On one trip they asked me to sit down for a while which surprised me. They explained that they would like to invite me to escort their daughter to her "coming out cotillion ball" at the Waldorf Astoria hotel in NY City. They explained that this was a very big deal as their daughter had just turned 21 and was about to be introduced to NY's "500" society members. I had passed the interview, literally, and was deemed acceptable to be her escort. They told me that it was an honor for me to be selected and they would cover all the costs (tuxedo etc.) for the evening. It sounded like a good time and I agreed. We went out a few times in between, always seemed to have a good time, and so I was looking forward to this event. Her dad had specifically asked me to drive my 34 Lincoln for this event.

We arrived at the loading/unloading zone in front of the Waldorf Astoria. There were limousines dropping off couples as I awaited my turn. I didn't want a valet to park my car as they wouldn't know how to operate it, I felt. I shouldn't have worried. As the doorman approached to escort us out of the car, he asked me to please park my car just off the side in a special VIP reserved space, which I was happy to do. It sat there for everyone to see as they arrived. We entered and were announced to the ensemble. Escorted to our table and seated, I was very impressed by the decor. There were outstanding displays of flowers everywhere, magnificent decorations, and multitudes of beautiful people. My date was looking as good as any of the other girls there and I felt very proud to be her escort. The evening progressed smoothly, lots of introductions and pedigrees presented. I felt somewhat overwhelmed and overlooked as not being of the same social scale as most of the other escorts, but felt I held my own in that company. We both had an enjoyable evening, food, music and socializing were exceptional.

After returning her to her apartment I asked when we could go out again. The answer surprised me. She said that now that she had "entered society" her time was no longer her own in that she had to attend many scheduled events and she probably wouldn't be able to go out with me in the foreseeable future. It was a nicely phrased brush off that left me with some special memories of my introduction to and dismissal from the NY "500".

Part 10 - What Will Be Dave's Next Great Adventure? Coming Soon -



A Cross-Country Journey in a 1925 Model T Ford

Part 7: Wyoming and on to the MidWest - Simmering's 1995 Trip Report

Dave Simmering

Sunday, June 18, Day 35. We woke up in Alpine, Wyoming, and after a great breakfast at Bette's Café we were on the road to Jackson Hole and our next planned attraction - Yellowstone.



After a quick stop at the visitor center in Jackson Hole, we motored on into the Grand Tetons and started running into some rain. We stopped at the visitor center there, and bought some slides and postcards, just in case we couldn't get good pictures. Which we didn't because the tops of the mountains were in the clouds the whole time we were there. Weather was getting worse (even some hail) as we headed into Yellowstone and not an easy drive. A good part of the drive was through an area that had recently seen a forest fire. It was almost 2 PM, and we decided to head to the Grant visitor center to see about food and lodging, and

were happy to find rooms (even at \$83 with no TV in the room!). We had a wonderful dinner in the restaurant and decided to see what the morning would bring in the way of weather, since we really wanted to drive up to see Old Faithful.

Day 36, June 19. We were happy to see blue skies to start the day, however in only a few minutes we began to see gray clouds. We had breakfast at the lodge, packed up and drove to the registration building to check out. While we were there, it began to hail and thunder, and by the time we got back to our cars, they were covered in white hail. We were all game to try to get to Old Faithful, but it only got worse as we drove along – rain to hail to snow. The snow got heavier to the point where I could hardly see to drive. Japanese tourists were in the way taking pictures of the dumb Americans driving T-models in the snow! So we



abandoned our plans and decided to leave Yellowstone by the east entrance. The skies were clearing when



we finally got to the east Visitor Center, and stopped to warm up and get some hot lunch. After some more difficult driving through construction, muddy dirt roads and tourists with motor homes, we finally got out of Yellowstone and onto the road to Cody. The sun was shining, and this was probably the most beautiful stretch of highway of our entire trip. The 50 miles to Cody, Wyoming were very picturesque. Cody is a neat place – we got a motel close to the Cody Nite Rodeo (they have one every night), and had time to explore downtown (the Irma hotel built by Buffalo Bill, the art gallery, and some neat shops). After supper we walked over to the rodeo, which was a lot of fun. Tomorrow's

plan - to get to the Buffalo Bill Museum when they open to see as much as we could before continuing on our journey.

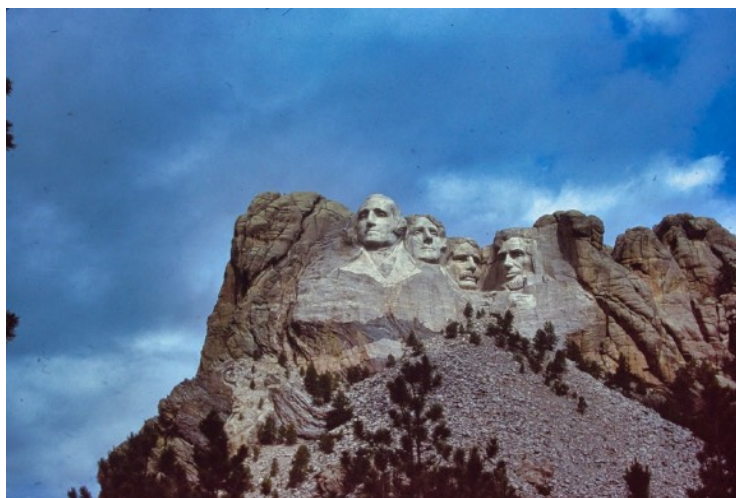
Tuesday, Day 37. We arrived at the Buffalo Bill Center of the West at 8 AM. It encompasses 5 museums, and spending 3 hours there didn't do it justice. We hope to return some day. We spent the rest of the morning riding out in the plains, watching antelope grazing on the side of the road! Went through the little town of Emblem - population 10! We were on Rt 20 to Basin, and after lunch we headed to climb the Big Horn mountains. We took Rt 16 through some pretty, rocky foothills into the town of Ten Sleep (it took the Indians 10 sleeps to get there over the mountains!), and then it was a long climb of 10-15 miles at 6-7% grade. We used our spare gas, and had to stop often to cool the radiator. There was snow at the top (9666 feet), but spectacular views! Then it was an easy drive into Buffalo where we spent the night, and we remember having an especially good dinner!

The morning of day 38 we stopped for breakfast and picked up sack lunches to take with us for a picnic on the road. It was a day of just driving along, to get to South Dakota. We were on another little bit of interstate (I90) to Gillette, then Rt 59 and Rt 450 to Thunder Basin National Grasslands. We never really found a good picnic place, so we just pulled off the road and ate our bag lunch in the car, and even stopped to change oil at a pull-off. We passed the Thunder Basin Coal Mine, the largest above ground coal mine in the country. Kevin and Mary had gone ahead and we met up with them again in Newcastle. We crossed the state line into South Dakota on Rt 16, headed to Custer, SD to the Rocket Motel for the night. There were some heavy thunderstorms that



evening, but we were in our motel and dry.

June 22, day 39, and we were headed to our last planned attraction of the trip - Mt Rushmore! It was an easy drive that Thursday morning on good roads, past the Crazy Horse monument which was still being worked on, to Mt Rushmore. We took some pictures and spent time at the visitor center and talking to folks who were admiring our cars in the parking lot. As we could see black clouds gathering, we left Mt Rushmore and found an easy way to Rapid City for lunch (it poured while we were in eating) and then were back on a little more interstate north to Sturgis. From there we took Rt 79 and picked up US 212 East, which we wound up being on for quite a while. We managed to stay dry, even though there were dark clouds all around us. We found our night's lodging in Faith, SD at the Prairie Inn Motel. Kevin had one tire with canvas showing, so he finally broke down and changed his tires, and I did some tinkering. With some heavy rain after supper, and a prediction of hail, the motel people let us put our T's under the front canopy for the night. Weather here had been pretty bad in the last few days with hail that had to be plowed and over 7 inches of rain.



It was Friday, June 23, Day 40. With no more planned stops left, we were pretty much headed home. It was a cool but sunny day and we hoped that all the storms were well ahead of us by now. It was good traveling

on Rt 212, past some flooded fields because of all the rain. We stopped to take a picture at a little prairie church, St Basil's in Mossman, SD. We crossed the Missouri River and lost an hour getting into the Central



SD Prairie Church

Time Zone. While we were stopped for construction where a road had washed out, the lady in the car ahead of us got out to show us pictures of her old cars – a Model A sedan and a 1917 Dodge. We got to our overnight stop, the Travel Host Motel in Watertown, SD between 5 and 6 after a day of 255 miles! We had another memorable meal at the restaurant next door, with entertainment by a string trio of some very talented high school girls! Our goal for Saturday, Day 41 was to get through Minnesota to the Mississippi River. We stayed on Rt 212 and crossed the border into Minnesota, where there didn't seem to be as much flooding. It was a warm day with some hazy sunshine. We left Rt 212 and took

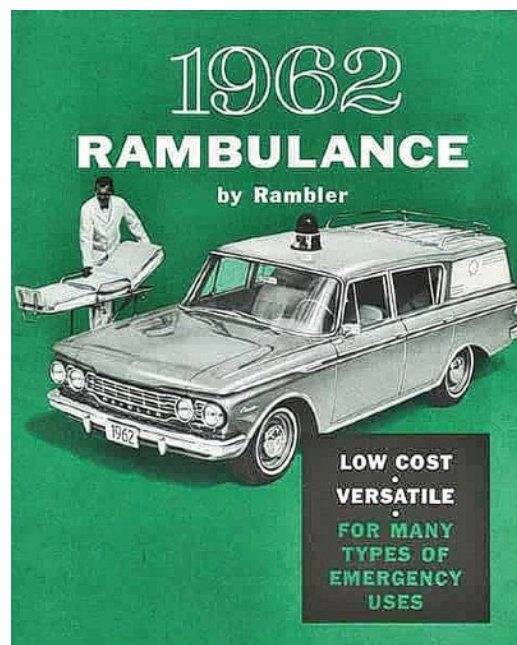
some county roads to get us south of Minneapolis, and then we were on Rt 10 heading for Hastings, MN on the river. Being a Saturday, we had decided to call ahead to Hastings for a motel before we left Watertown, but had no luck - just a suggestion to call again around 4 PM to see if there were cancellations. We decided to keep going and crossed the Mississippi on Rt 10. (This was a lot easier than the I40 crossing in Memphis!). In a few miles we were in Wisconsin and stopped at a motel in Ellsworth to see if there were rooms available. They were booked, and didn't know of any rooms for 50 miles. So Karen and Mary got out the AAA book to look for motels; they called a motel about 66 miles down the road in Osseo and got the last 2 rooms! It was getting to be dusk and we really didn't want to drive in the dark, so we drove a little faster than normal and made it before it was too dark. We had done 312 miles that day – a record so far. We found a nice bakery that had great pie and that was our supper. A short drive tomorrow would get us to Manitowoc where we had reserved spots on the ferry to take us across Lake Michigan the next day.

Part 8: Heading Home - Coming Soon

Neglected Car of the Month



1937-38 Buick Special Coupe



City Garage Car Museum

210 South Main Street
Greeneville, TN 37743
(423) 470-0841
(423) 638-6971/639-3217

info@citygaragecarmuseum.com

Open Wednesday - Saturday 10:00 am - 4:00 pm
Optional Scheduling on Request and Special Events



Vehicles & Related Items For Sale

Model A & T Fords & Parts For Sale,
Call Mike 423-743-5085

Ads will appear in one issue unless the editor is contacted to run again -
jim@Bollman.com



Date	Upcoming Event	More Info
03/02	Davy Crockett Region Regular Meeting City Garage Car Museum 210 South Main Street, Greeneville	5:30PM Eat Monterrey Mex Rest 211 W. Summer St 7:00pm Meeting
03/12	Greeneville-Greene County Center for Technology, 1121 Hal Henard Rd, Greeneville - 9am - 2pm	Come show your old car and talk to the students and teachers
03/18	Cars & Coffee with Davy Crockett Region - 9am	Aunt Bee's 908 Tusculum Blvd. Greeneville
04/04	Spring Charlotte AutoFair and Spring AACA National Meet April 2-4 - http://www.charlotte-autofair.com/	\$11/day flea market - National AACA show on Saturday free spectator admission
04/15	Cars & Coffee with Davy Crockett Region - 9am	Aunt Bee's 908 Tusculum Blvd. Greeneville
04/25	Fiddlers & Fiddleheads Festival 10am7pm - Free Car Show, Free Bluegrass, BBQ	121 Covered Bridge Ln Unicoi, Tennessee 37692
05/09	Davy Crockett Car Show - Gateway Ford	More Info Coming Soon
Bold Print is Davy Crockett Regional Event		