

May, 2008

Sedona Region of the Antique
Automobile Club of America

Tire Tracks

THE VOICE OF THE SEDONA CAR CLUB—PUTTING DEAD TREES TO GOOD USE



Saturday, April 5th was litter lift day. As we drove our Jaguar toward Cottonwood that morning we saw an intrepid band of SCC lifters hard at work. We honked our pathetic horn and waved wildly showing our appreciation of their hard

work. They waved back or at least made some kind of a hand gesture at us. I hope they enjoyed a nice breakfast on the Club, part of the new policy to encourage participation in a worthwhile endeavor. On that same day we had an outing with the new Jaguar Club of Northern Arizona, We went to breakfast and a car show in Prescott. This show was on the campus of Prescott College. The campus was miniscule, so I later went on line and learned that it is a liberal arts school offering BA and MA degrees. I finally figured out why the campus is so small: it is primarily an Internet school. This campus was not a good site for a car show. Cars were parked in nooks and crannies scattered through the campus. Many of the lots were unpaved. In comparison, the Sedona Airport is a *wonderful* place for a show.

This Prescott show was billed as a "Unique Little Car Show." It included a few common small cars such as Sprites and Spitfires, but featured mainly cars you rarely encounter. There were Bantams, Crosleys, Minis of all types, Fiats, Metropolitans, Isettas, and Austin Sevens to

name a few. An Isetta owner told me his machine had a top speed of 50 MPH and got from 60-80 MPG. That beats any modern hybrid car for gas mileage. Someone brought a Smart Car, which received a lot of attention, yes; they had no age restriction although most cars fell into the vintage category.

I saw a car new to me: a 1959 Goggomobile Dart. It was a rather streamlined, low, open, right-hand drive two seater. I looked it up on the Web when I got home. They were made in Australia on a chassis imported from Germany.

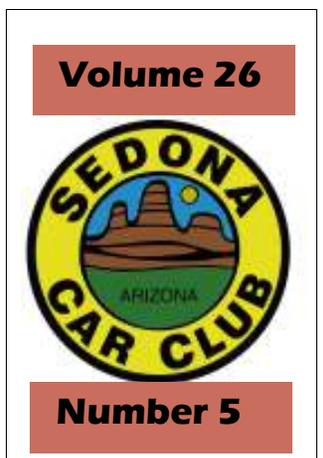
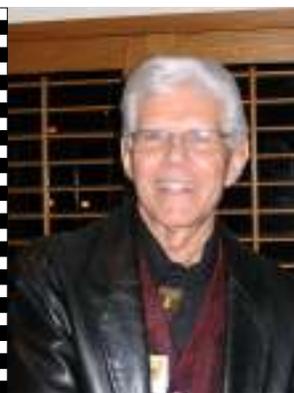
They had a fiberglass body. Only the driver rated a door. The passenger had to climb over. The Dart was powered by a 400 cc rear, two-cycle engine. No storage existed in the front, although there must have been inaccessible open space. This particular specimen was in poor shape. The fiberglass needed work and the mechanics were a hidden mystery. Nevertheless, it was an interesting new car

for me. No, I don't want one in my garage.

Happy motoring.

Ed Pittman

President



CLUB CLIPS



HAPPY BIRTHDAY

TO:



May

Terry Medulla	14
Bob Duncan	27
Rex Mazonowicz	3
Patricia Van Evera	4
Cheryl Ossentfort	15
Linda McEvoy	20
Carol Spring	20
Victoria Clark	21
Amy Duncan	26
Linda Blauert	30



Club Calendar

May
11— Mother's day brunch at Junipine
June
10—Annual Picnic
July
No Meeting or Newsletter
September
20 —Sedona Western Americana Days
December
9 —Christmas Dinner

Cruise In - the first Saturday of each month 8 am to 11 am at Jerona in Cottonwood. Free coffee.

Congratulations ! On Your Anniversary!

Joe & Mary Tulley	5
Tom & Deb Wachs	27
Dave & Rachel Lombardi	27
Dan & Gloria Harrington	30
Richard & Judie Young	21

Refreshments by the Tulley's & McKee's

MAY PROGRAM

J D Maddy, retired representative
Pittsburgh Paints, Automotive
Division

Sedona Car Club Meeting Minutes - April 8, 2008

The meeting was held at Loraine and Ernie Cousins house. President Ed Pittman called the meeting to order at 7:02PM

The March Meeting Minutes were approved.

Membership report by Larry Currie: We have 58 families and 107 individual members. Larry handed out new rosters to members who hadn't received them at the March meeting.

Tom Wachs gave an update on future programs. Every month for 2008 is covered except for August.

Al Moss reviewed the upcoming tours and events.

Jim Bradley said the 89A litter lifting on April 5th went well. All but one person who had volunteered showed up. They went to breakfast at Cafe Jose's after they finished.

Tom Wachs introduced our guests, Dennis and Judy Morgan. The program was a Wine Tasting. Dennis explained the differences between the wine and their origins. Sedona Police were on hand as the revelers left the Cousins, making several PDWI arrests, (PRIOR TO DRIVING WHILE INTOXICATED). In the process several members were discovered to have had prior warrants outstanding for IBSCWDJ infractions (Impersonating a British Sports Car While Driving a Jaguar)

Refreshments were provided by Vince and Betty Monaci and Gary and Diane Carson.

Alva Pittman and Sally Peck sold 50-50 tickets. David Lombardi won the 50-50 drawing and will sell the tickets in May.

Fairness, idealism and other atrocities Commencement advice you're unlikely to hear elsewhere. By P.J. O'Rourke

Well, here you are at your college graduation. And I know what you're thinking: "Gimme the sheepskin and get me outta here!" But not so fast. First you have to listen to a commencement speech. Don't moan. I'm not going to "pass the wisdom of one generation down to the next." I'm a member of the 1960s generation. We didn't have any wisdom. We were the moron generation. We were the generation that believed we could stop the Vietnam War by growing our hair long and dressing like circus clowns. We believed drugs would change everything -- which they did, for John Belushi. We believed in free love. Yes, the love was free, but we paid a high price for the sex.

My generation spoiled everything for you. It has always been the special prerogative of young people to look and act weird and shock grown-ups. But my generation exhausted the Earth's resources of the weird. Weird clothes -- we wore them. Weird beards -- we grew them. Weird words and phrases -- we said them. So, when it came your turn to be original and look and act weird, all you had left was to tattoo your faces and pierce your tongues. Ouch. That must have hurt. I apologize. So now, it's my job to give you advice. But I'm thinking: You're finishing 16 years of education, and you've heard all the conventional good advice you can stand. So, let me offer some relief:

1. Go out and make a bunch of money!

Here we are living in the world's most prosperous country, surrounded by all the comforts, conveniences and security that money can provide. Yet no American political, intellectual or cultural leader ever says to young people, "Go out and make a

Toga Picnic To Debut



Despite public relations and legal issues associated with a prior event at the Cousins, (see p. 4), the Cousins, gluttons for punishment as they are, have agreed to host this year's annual club picnic. Mark June 10th at 5:00 PM on your calendar.

According to Larry Currie, spokesman/agent for the Cousins, the affair will be catered by the Adult Community Center chef and as usual the cost will be shared by the club and attendees. Cost...\$5 person. So, if you are up for a half price meal, not to mention all the good company, let Larry know you plan to attend. You can do so at the next meeting or contact Larry via email or telephone.

Lcurrie@sedona.net

204-9540

P.S.—it's not really a toga picnic, but hey, who's to say you can't.

bunch of money." Instead, they tell you that money can't buy happiness. Maybe, but money can rent it. There's nothing the matter with honest moneymaking. Wealth is not a pizza, where if I have too many slices you have to eat the Domino's box. In a free society, with the rule of law and property rights, no one loses when someone else gets rich.

2. Don't be an idealist!

Don't chain yourself to a redwood tree. Instead, be a corporate lawyer and make \$500,000 a year. No matter how much you cheat the IRS, you'll still end up paying \$100,000 in property, sales and excise taxes. That's \$100,000 to schools, sewers, roads, firefighters and police. You'll be doing good for society. Does chaining yourself to a redwood tree do society \$100,000 worth of good? Idealists are also bullies. The idealist says, "I care more about the redwood trees than you do. I care so much I can't eat. I can't sleep. It broke up my marriage. And because I care more than you do, I'm a better person. And because I'm the better person, I have the right to boss you around." Get a pair of bolt cutters and liberate that tree. Who does more for the redwoods and society anyway -- the guy chained to a tree or the guy who founds the "Green Travel Redwood Tree-Hug Tour Company"

(continued on last page 8)

Sedona Police Conduct Sweep

Wine Tasting Turns Raucous

Sedona Police were called out to 35 Grounds Drive on the evening of April 8th by an anonymous source complaining that there was a subversive group meeting at the Cousins and they were plotting to have a good time. The tipster bellowed that it was shameful a group would convene in Sedona after 7 PM. Complaints included noise pollution, dark sky light pollution, too many cars pollution, too many people exhaling alcohol pollution and pollution of the mind. All of this meant only one thing.... polluted people! For the police it was the same old story, it started out well intentioned as many movements do, but soon enough the unintended consequences pop up...the dancing, bad jokes, fighting, etc. The pictures on this page are ample evidence of all this.

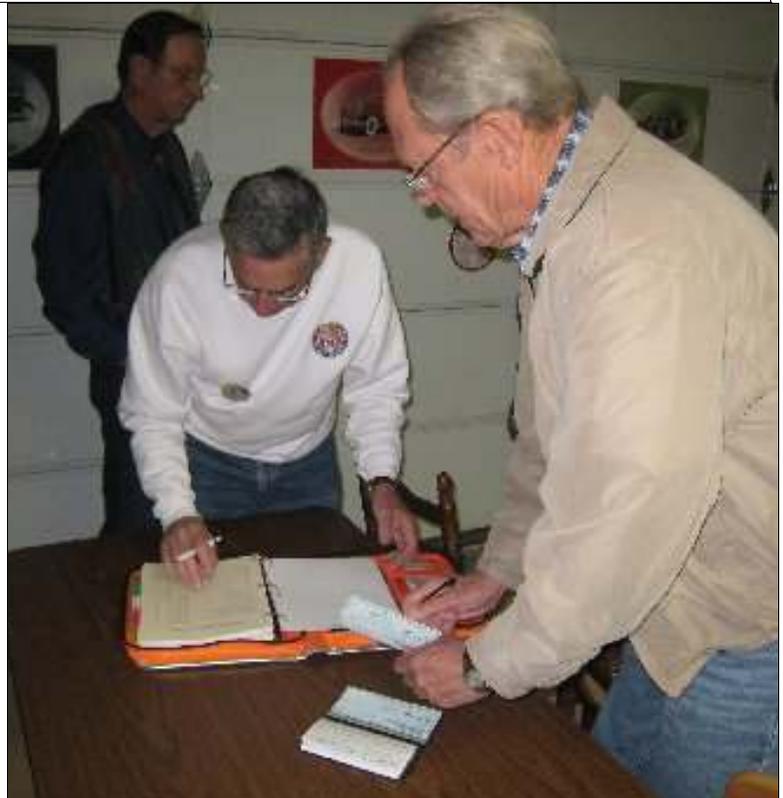
Members detained were released on their own recognizance (at least those who could recognize themselves were) on the condition that they show up at the next car club meeting in May without the lure of the grapes of wrath.

As for the Cousins they were slapped with a fine-wine for contributing to the delinquency of seniors.

Tom Wachs can be thanked for all of this. Future programs will be extensively vetted for any possible deleterious effects on membership.



Above & below left - One can feel the electricity pulsing through the crowd. There was even talk of harnessing some of it to lessen our dependence on foreign oil.



Above - Al Moss keeps book on members that compromise their own integrity. As usual he takes names and kicks.....





M. Vick (better known as Vicki Currie) poses alongside one of her works on display at her gallery.

AACA Directors Storm Sedona

On Thursday April 24th, Al Moss, Larry & Vicki Currie, Joe Tulley and Greg Zucco had a pleasant dinner with several national directors of the AACA, the national organization our club belongs to. Hulon McCraw and Herb Oakes & wife traveled from North Carolina along with Joanna Cooper from Oklahoma to attend the Tucson Regional Spring Meet on April 26th.

They wanted to meet some members of the club and went to great effort to do so. Discussion was centered on...you guessed it, cars! However, our guests also wanted to know what the national organization could do for the club. Commenting that the Central and Western Regions have great potential for growth, they would like to help make that happen. Of course they also encouraged the club to become involved in sponsoring a meet or tour. It will be something our board and members will discuss in the future.

In the meantime, we are grateful the Directors took interest in our club and thank them for their efforts.

TALIESAN BRISKMAN TOUR HUGE SUCCESS

Tour Photos - Below, in a scene straight out of the movie "Cocoon", club members dutifully wait until they are called to the pool below right. Top right, club members gather round a vortex and all focus on the energy, save Lombardi (center red shirt, sun glasses, inattentive) who is distracted easily.



Public Service Project Report

Captain Trash Bradley recently led an unprecedented 22 bag effort along a mile stretch of the 89A corridor, the famed repository of the Styro-foam container. The volunteers, dubbed the “Magnificent Seven” gathered at Red Rock High

Al Moss shows off his find and vows to buy 3 more of the same for his Miata. Then with the lift kit that he installs and the boom box, he will have a way cool Mazda, .. finally, front fender damage not withstanding.



Terry Medulla balks at signing the release and demands his attorney review it before he commits. Capt. TB says OK, but tells him he won't be able to do trash until he signs. Disappointed, Terry will get with his attorney and meet us at breakfast.

School for a Captain Trash Bradley briefing. He began by imploring the Mag Seven not to pick up coolers, hollowed out pens, funnels, strainers, zip lock bags, spoons, knitting needles, measuring cups, Reynolds wrap, coffee filters and syringes since these items are used in Meth drug production. Great, we said, what does that leave us to pick up! We all concluded that any bags of drug money thrown from vehicles would be OK.

Then we were asked by Capt. TB, to sign a legal document releasing everybody from everything that could, would or should happen to us on the highway. Well, duh...Capt. TB is an attorney after all. In any case, like lemmings going over a cliff, we dutifully complied and went about the business of trash.



Stephanie Giesbrecht dons the latest in Trash Fashion in a chic L'Orange vest with sporty work pants accented by ball cap and gardening gloves



The “Seven” mass together for a gourmet meal at Café Jose As usual the editor & photographer is out of the picture.

New "Stretch" Miata Model Features Longer Sleeker Look



AL MOSS was instrumental in bringing ten Miatas to Sedona for three days, April 25-27. Owners drove their shiny roadsters from Tucson, Las Vegas, Utah, as well as two locals: Frank Matthews and SCC board members John & Judy Gain.

On the Saturday, all ten teams participated in one of Al's infamous rallies, taking a scenic tour to the

rally's end at Montezuma Castle. Leaving the Castle, the group drove to Cricket's for lunch and then on to Montezuma Well.

Awards were presented during dinner, with the second place trophy going to the Gains. After dinner, the entire group converged at Al's home to chat and ogle his car models and his MG.



2008 EXECUTIVE BOARD

PRESIDENT	Ed Pittman	204-1326
1st VP	Scott Mangarpan	282-4322
2nd VP	Jim Bradley	282-2180
TREAS./MEM.	Larry Currie	204-9540
SECRETARY	Judy Gain	284-1798
TOURS	Al Moss	282-6974
NEWSLETTER/PR	Greg Zucco	204-5854
PRODUCTION	Gene Mai	203-0071
WEBMASTER	Greg Zucco	204-5854
HISTORIAN	John Gain	284-1798
PROGRAMS	Tom Wachs	282-1938

and makes a million by turning redwoods into a tourist destination, a valuable resource that people will pay just to go look at? So make your contribution by getting rich. Don't be an idealist.

3. Get politically uninvolved!

All politics stink. Even democracy stinks. Imagine if our clothes were selected by the majority of shoppers, which would be teenage girls. I'd be standing here with my bellybutton exposed. Imagine deciding the dinner menu by family secret ballot. I've got three kids and three dogs in my family. We'd be eating Froot Loops and rotten meat. But let me make a distinction between politics and politicians. Some people are under the misapprehension that all politicians stink. Impeach George W. Bush, and everything will be fine. Nab Ted Kennedy on a DUI, and the nation's problems will be solved. But the problem isn't politicians -- it's politics. Politics won't allow for the truth. And we can't blame the politicians for that. Imagine what even a little truth would sound like on today's campaign trail: "No, I can't fix public education. The problem isn't the teachers unions or a lack of funding for salaries, vouchers or more computer equipment. The problem is your kids!"

4. Forget about fairness!

We all get confused about the contradictory messages that life and politics send. Life sends the message, "I'd better not be poor. I'd better get rich. I'd better make more money than other people." Meanwhile, politics sends us the message, "Some people make more money than others. Some are rich while others are poor. We'd better close that 'income disparity gap.' It's not fair!" Well, I am here to advocate for unfairness. I've got a 10-year-old at home. She's always saying, "That's not fair." When she says this, I say, "Honey, you're cute. That's not fair. Your family is pretty well off. That's not fair. You were born in America. That's not fair. Darling, you had better pray to God that things don't start getting fair for you." What we need is more income, even if it means a bigger

income disparity gap.

5. Be a religious extremist!

So, avoid politics if you can. But if you absolutely cannot resist, read the Bible for political advice -- even if you're a Buddhist, atheist or whatever. Don't get me wrong, I am not one of those people who believes that God is involved in politics. On the contrary. Observe politics in this country. Observe politics around the world. Observe politics through history. Does it look like God's involved? The Bible is very clear about one thing: Using politics to create fairness is a sin. Observe the Tenth Commandment. The first nine commandments concern theological principles and social law: Thou shalt not make graven images, steal, kill, et cetera. Fair enough. But then there's the tenth: "Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's."

Here are God's basic rules about how we should live, a brief list of sacred obligations and solemn moral precepts. And, right at the end of it we read, "Don't envy your buddy because he has an ox or a donkey." Why did that make the top 10? Why would God, with just 10 things to tell Moses, include jealousy about livestock?

Well, think about how important this commandment is to a community, to a nation, to a democracy. If you want a mule, if you want a pot roast, if you want a cleaning lady, don't whine about what the people across the street have. Get rich and get your own.

Now, one last thing:

6. Don't listen to your elders!

After all, if the old person standing up here actually knew anything worth telling, he'd be charging you for it.



Tire Tracks

Sedona Region AACA

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