

Organized July 31, 1952

# GAS LIGHT

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VOLUME 57 NO. 3

JULY-AUGUST 2011

BI-MONTHLY

**\*\*\*A MASTER EDITOR'S AWARD WINNING PUBLICATION\*\*\***



Everyone enjoys old cars, especially kids. Here, in Ashland VA., Morris and Alice Cameron's Model T is being admired by an appreciative group with the usual suspects, Clay and Cole Fuhrman behind the wheel. Encourage your kids and grandkids to join in the fun.

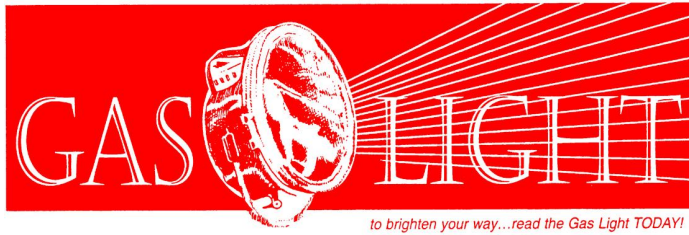


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**RICHMOND REGION  
ANTIQUÉ AUTOMOBILE CLUB OF  
AMERICA**

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**MONTHLY MEETING REFRESHMENTS**  
Volunteers are always requested!!

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The Gas Light is published bi-monthly starting in January. Thanks in advance for submitting entries by the 1st of January, March, May, July, September and November.

Richmond Region currently meets monthly at 7:30 P.M., except October and January at the Belmont Recreation Center, 1600 Hilliard Road, Richmond, VA.

**GAS LIGHT DISPLAY ADVERTISING RATES**

Business Card.....	\$25
Quarter Page.....	\$40
Half page.....	\$60
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Rates are for six issues

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1961--John Adams	1987--Fred Phipps
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1973--Bill Bowman	2003-2004--Tommy Nolen
1974-5--Jimmy Jones	2005-2006--George Duke
1976--Jim Whitne	2007-2008--Peter Francisco
1977--Hugh Hawthorne	2009-2010--Morris Cameron
1978-1979--John Puryear	

## Andy's Say



What a great summer so far for the Richmond Region.

We were asked, along with Crater Region, to provide 20 cars for a kind of grand re-opening at Westchester Commons Shopping Center, June 4th. We provided closer to 30 and spread the word enough that 120 cars showed up! It was a great evening complete with a band, food and \$600 from the developer for our efforts!

Next came our June 18th car show at RIR. What a day! We were understaffed in a few 'departments,' but we got the job done. The club made money, and we had many satisfied customers. Gate, car show, flea market and car corral were busy all day. The Hot Sands Steel Drum Band gave a taste of the islands to the event and the Duke water wagon provided around 1000 gallons of needed relief to the many thirsty workers and spectators. Helpers also enjoyed a great

lunch prepared by Morris and Alice Cameron. Kathy Duke helped me with a great youth program provided by Hagerty Insurance Co. Thank you to all who pitched in during the day and to those who helped with planning and setup. Check our website for photos!

The Board of Directors met June 28th at Glen Allen Library. Among the topics discussed; the car show, recently past and future, our treasury, and The 2012 AACA Reliability Tour being hosted by Richmond Region next August. Our car show prosperity allowed us to send \$500 to the AACA Library to be used towards the restoration of their new Bookmobile!

July 2nd we had the summer picnic at our house in Ashland. I was so pleased and understand we had between 65 and 70 people and of course some great old cars too. Thanks to all the club cooks for the many delicious dishes and to the Camerons who again fed us until we were full! I also truly appreciate Buddy Lacy and Paul Stanley for helping with tent construction and arranging for lawn expansion!

Moving along our annual Ice Cream Social was held Sunday, August 7th at Reggie and Cindi Nash's house on Cherokee Road. There was not a regular business meeting in August. The Tidewater Region car show will be Saturday, August 27th at VA Beach Airport. They were very supportive of our show this year let's return the favor! 'Drive a Plymouth!'

### Andy Fuhrman-President

Cecilia,

Just got back home from your club's car show in Richmond. We drove down on Friday and spent the night. We had a great time, were treated well and met a lot of nice people. We also won our class so I can't compliment the judges enough. I especially wanted to thank you all for allowing the "newer" cars to compete in your event. The ACCA groups up here in the north wouldn't think of such a thing which is a shame. We spe-

cifically came down to your show because by wife loves the older cars and she really enjoyed herself today. On the way home we stopped for supper in one of her favorite places on 301.

While there she thanked me for a "perfect weekend". Around my house when she's happy everyone is happy.

Please share this with your club.

Thanks again - hope to see you again next year  
Bill Heygster



## Editor's Rant

Well, gang, here we have it!! Our first issue of the *Gas Light* available to you either in print form or "electronically" (we hope), as a Adobe Acrobat .pdf file. This issue is in our usual 12 page format but hopefully, other coming issues we will be able to furnish you with additional pages consisting of photos and other fun stuff in our electronic format. For those of you who wish to or can only receive your *Gas Light* printed and sent by regular US mail, 12 pages is our top limit. Hopefully, you will all opt for the electronic format as a cost saving to your club as newsletter printing and mailing is one of the major expenses of a club, an expense that is never fully covered either by dues nor advertising income. Newsletters always have to be subsidized.

Our Packard Caribbean light at the end of the tunnel is getting brighter. The front fenders and grille are being fitted. With that completed it's hooking up the wiring and time for trials.

Don't forget Richmond Region is host to the AACA Reliability Tour, a very exciting event for cars 1915 and earlier in 2012. If you have a car of that era don't forget to mark this tour on your calendar. Volunteers will also be needed.

Richmond meeting dates for the remainder of 2011 will be held at 7:30 p.m. at the Belmont Recreation Center, 1600 Hilliard Road, Richmond, VA:

September 1, 2011  
November 3, 2011

***Don't forget to wear your name badge.***

Our Annual Ice Cream Social was again held at Cindi and Reggie Nash's riverside home on August 7 at 12:00 Noon.

Billy Neagle a former member of Richmond Region, known to many of our members died on June 7, 2011. Billy was 75 and was the founder of Neagle's Auto Service in 1961. Billy lost his wife Dorothy some time ago. He is survived by 5 children. Contributions can be made in Billy's name to the




## NEW MEMBERS

Joe and Debbie Guckert  
12500 Nightingale Dr.  
Chester, VA 23836

American Heart Association of the American Cancer Society.

Hugh Hawthorne was admitted to St. Mary's Hospital for back surgery. According to Hugh's Son, Hugh is in therapy and progressing well. If you can send a card it will be surely appreciated. Send it to Hugh at home. His address is in your roster.




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# SO YOU THINK GAS COSTS A LOT

By Jan Peterson  
Lynchburg Region

This article was lifted from *The Hub & Spoke*, newsletter of the Lynchburg, VA Region AACA. The photo of the receipt has been modified to remove the account number and signature. The account number is likely obsolete but why take chances.

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was about \$6,000. \$163 equals about 3% of the median income.

As for today, if you drive your average car 10,000 miles and it gets 25 MPG, and gas costs you \$4.00 per gallon, you will spend \$1,600 on fuel. Median household income in 2010 was about \$46,000.

Thus, you would still spend about 3% of your income on gas. As the French say, the more things change, the more they stay the same.

But not everything stays the same: the lowest federal income tax rate in 1962 was 20% on everything earned over \$4,000. If you made more, you gave the federal government an increasingly larger percentage, up to 91 cents out of every dollar you earned over \$400,000.

In 2010 the tax was 10% on family income up to \$16,750 [after deductions]. The highest tax bracket was 35% on income over \$101,085. Those making more than \$400,000 were still in the 35% bracket.



Back in 1962, in the high priced gasoline market of California, 9.7 gallons of gas cost \$2.52 [24.5 cents per gallon].

What did that mean to the family budget? 15 miles per gallon was considered good for a car back then. Thus if you drove 10,000 miles in a year, sort of the national average, you would spend only about \$163 for the year's fuel for your 15MPG car.

In 1962 the median annual family income in the US

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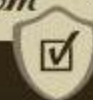
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If your retail business could benefit from being located on a major thoroughfare near a major, upscale tourist destination then you should consider The Hub or Lakeside Towne Center.

The Hub is one of Richmond's oldest shopping centers and Lakeside Towne Center is a new complex anchored by a restored vintage Esso Service Station. Both locations are highly visible on Lakeside Avenue and within view of Lewis Ginter Botanical Garden.

Small and large retail spaces are available starting at \$695 per month.



*The Hub is Henrico County's oldest shopping center...operating continuously since 1948.*



*Lakeside Towne Center is a new complex anchored by a faithfully restored vintage Esso Service Station. A true landmark location.*

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# 2012 ICE CREAM SOCIAL





**Kenny Baker sent along this photo of his and Becky's Daughter, Melissa who married Mike Stein, July 9, 2011 at the Virginia Science Museum. That's Reggie Nash's 1955 Packard Caribbean convertible in the background. Hope to see Mr. and Mrs. Stein at Richmond Region fun car functions.**



## **CHECK THE PRICE OF A GALLON OF GASOLINE**

This photo pulled from Crossroads, publication on the Chemung Valley Region, AACRA, New York shows that gasoline prices were very much an issue when this picture was taken as they are now. By the fact of the owner taking the time to document what each entity (including himself) was gaining from the sale of a gallon of gasoline he was identifying for his customers what they were actually paying in taxes and fees, plus his honest profit.



## RAMBLINGS OF ENZO THE CAT

Hi ya my friends at AACA it's me, Enzo, your favorite feline, back to paw out some of the antique car happenings from my perspective.

Truthfully though folks, I am exhausted. I have been literally begging Mom and Dad again, to take me to Hershey next October. I've told them I'll be good, I'll clean up after myself and I won't even consider any territorial claims or markers. Still I get the same story time after time. "Enzo, Hershey is for car fun it's not a place for cats." But don't they realize that for many years now, I'm the unofficial official AACA cat. The FIRST FELINE, so to speak. I should be at Hershey, Geez I should have a statue built at Hershey to honor me. More people in AACA know who I am than know my Mom and Dad. Boy am I tired. I need a nap. Hey do you folks dream when you're sleeping? I dream a lot. I bet you didn't know that cats dream, did you? Some cats dream of catching their very own fish, or running into a big fat mouse, for me, it's just about Hershey, always Hershey..... I'm sorry folks I need to take a break and get a nap. Let me jump up here on Mom and Dad's new couch. I'm not supposed to, but its really comfy..... ZZZZZZ ZZZZZZZZ ZZZZZZZZ ZZZZZZ ZZZZZZ ZZZZZZ Where am I? What is this place? HOLY COW! I can't believe it, I'm at Hershey! There is Mom and Dad. Hi Mom, Hi Dad.... shucks they didn't hear me. Where did they go? Oh well, I'll meet them back here later. This must be the main entrance. I can tell, there is a big motor home parked here. I never saw a motor home that big. I wonder if they have a cat? I'd like to see inside there. I bet they probably have filet mignon and them little ugly fish egg thingies to snack on. I am kind of hungry. Wow, look, there is a Model T Ford driving around. I'm gonna follow it. Whew, that was a long trip. Where am I? Oh the sign says "Trailer Parking". I'll check it out. Wow, look at all the trailers and trucks. I thought Mom and Dad had a great truck and trailer, till I saw this. Goodness, these are beautiful. Let's see if there is any food around. Uh Oh! It's starting to get kinda dark here. FIRE! FIRE! Quick, someone call the Fire Department. Oh, false alarm! They're having a cookout. Wow, I didn't know Hershey had cookouts. I'll scamper on up and play cute, and maybe they'll feed me. Hi Mister!, I said, in clear precise cat language. Oh look! That must be his wife? Hi Miss!, I meowed. She looked down and noticed me. Then, she looked over towards the man and said, "Look dear!, at the big fat kitty that has come to visit us!" Hey!, whatta ya mean big fat? I'm a nice cat. Now feed me! I hear noise over there. Another fire and another cookout. Wow, this is really neat, maybe they'll feed me. I scampered on over and gave my best nice kitty impression. There were several people at this cookout and even a couple kids and they all seemed to be friends, hmmm must not be related! One of the kids held up what looked like a

piece of meat. He showed it to me and tossed his straw across the way yelling "go fetch!". I looked up at this young genius. I thought, maybe I better not tell him that he needed to rush home, get his parents to open up the old encyclopedia and show him the picture of "Dog". I am a cat and an important cat to boot.

Showing some concern, Enzo now realizes that for the first time he is alone. No Mom and Dad around, not in his house, strange surroundings. Enzo decides it's time to find Mom and Dad.

Where can they be? They should be easy to find, Hershey can't be that big. Can it? Maybe I should wait until morning when it's daylight out and I can see better. You know all those myths about cats being able to see in the dark, we'll don't believe it. I'm gonna get under this trailer and get some sleep.

Morning arrives soon enough and Enzo's eyes slowly open. The big paws show their claws as the long legs perform their normal morning stretch. Where's breakfast? Look! More cookouts. Wow, if I didn't know this was Hershey, I'd think I was in Picnicville.

What do they have? Eggs? yuck! Hey, got any bacon? I meowed. The guy cooking tossed me a piece of something I didn't recognize. He called it hot sausage. I gobbled it up and it was good too. I could use a drink. Look! There's a bowl over there. Someone wrote on the bowl, why would they do that? It says "DUKE". Oh well, who cares, there is water here. Ooooh and it's good water too. What's that noise? It sounds like thunder and feels like the whole world is shaking. My goodness, look at the size of that creature heading towards me. I gotta get out of here. Quick thinking as always, I jump into the back of an old Fire Truck heading out of this trailer parking lot. Oh, look! I'm back where I saw Mom and Dad yesterday, cause there is that motor home. Though I thought the motor home I saw yesterday was different. Look! There is another motor home and another. I've decided this isn't going to be as easy as I first thought. Oh well, I'll walk around and surely I'll run into them eventually. They might yell though, cause they don't know I snuck in the back of the car to get here. Oh look, this guy sells tools. He has lots of different tools too. This guy has Model A parts and this guy has Cushman stuff. What the heck? This goofy guy is walking around wearing a billboard! One side says, "Wanted" and the other side says "For Sale". I wonder if he gets paid for doing that? He probably does. Ooooh look, that sign says "Hot Sausage" That's the stuff I had this morning and it was great. I could do an early lunch. Holy smokes there are 57 people in line. I don't want to wait. I want to see Hershey, plus I need a massage.

Suddenly a noise erupts from the sky.... "Attention Flea Market Visitors....." Hey I thought, that's me, I'm a flea market visitor. "Yes," I respond? But, nothing more happens except, something about unauthorized vehicle traffic? I don't have an unauthorized vehicle anyway. Hey where the heck is my Mom and Dad? I'm really lost. But, it's fun to be lost at Hershey. I have to go to the litter box. I wonder where they have it? Goodness, there has to be one soon. This is getting serious! There they are. They're weird looking. They have them

for men and women and even a handicapped one, but, nothing labeled cats or pets. What do they expect us to do? Maybe I'll get in line anyway. Finally my turn, "WAIT! HOLD the DOOR OPEN!! Darn, what am I gonna do now? I'll figure sumptin out. Oh, look, everyone is putting a quarter in that dish. I don't have a quarter. Wow, it's even complicated to go to the potty here if you're a cat. I guess I'll try the old fashioned way. I hope nobody's looking.

Enzo scampers on, ever consumed by the sights of Hershey. Not to mention, the hundreds of different tasty morsels available, if you're lucky enough to be in the right spot at the right time. Wednesday became Thursday and soon enough Friday. Enzo has still not seen even a good portion of Hershey and has been on the move each day from dawn to dusk.

Look, there is one of the auctions Dad always talks about. I'll go down and have a closer look. WHOA.....!, Enzo's eyes open really wide as he sees a stunning sight in the window of yet another motor home. It has to be the most beautiful long haired Persian Cat ever.

I've never seen a cat that beautiful. I have got to get in that motor home and meet her.

I know, I'll park myself underneath where the door opens. When the people leave I'll dart inside and meet her. The minutes that went by seemed like hours to Enzo. He finally made some wild noises that sounded like animals fighting violently. Sure enough, the lady in the motor home came running out and when the door flew open, Enzo leaped inside and hid in an open cabinet. Enzo heard the lady yell into the screen door. "Cleo I'm going to go find daddy, be a good kitty while I'm gone."

Enzo bolted out of the cabinet and jumped onto the driver seat and looked up at Cleo. "Hi, I'm Enzo, the unofficial official AACA cat." "It's nice to meet you, Cleo." Cleo hissed for a moment, then moved over a little closer to Enzo. They each decided to see if their noses still worked and then sat down together. Enzo learned that this was Cleo's first time at Hershey. Enzo admitted it was his as well. They talked for a few hours and then Enzo said to Cleo, "Well, I'd better get going. I need to find my Mom and Dad." Cleo wished Enzo well and off he went again.

Darkness soon approached as Friday closed and Enzo decided he'd better find a nice place to sleep as the sky looked like rain could happen. Enzo doesn't like rain. What is this place, Enzo wondered? Oh look, it says Car Corral. Hey dad likes the car corral. So, I guess I should sleep here. Hey, there is a car with no windows. I'll just jump on the running board and onto the seat like at home. Wow, this is great. Say, I wonder what kind of car this is? Whatever it is, we need to get one of these. This seat is really comfortable.

Saturday morning started unusually early. Cars were moving about everywhere. Enzo made his usual stretch and jumped out of the Packard Touring car he had so comfortably spent the night in. It was still dark, but the action was getting busier. These people are crazy, Enzo thought. So early, and they're all moaning and groaning. All I hear is, I need coffee and why did you park so far away!? Where can all these people be going so early? Ahhhh, now I know. They are going to the judges breakfast. Look, there goes Mom and Dad. Out of

breath, Enzo yells for Mom. Look, she saw me, yippieeeeeee! Uh oh, she doesn't look as happy to see me as I am to see her. "ENZO !!! How the %&\*^# did you get here?" I rubbed real nice against her shoe and plopped down in front of her. She told me she had to go to the judges breakfast, but that I should wait out here by the door. OK Mom, I meowed.

I'm sure I can look at the cars while she is at her breakfast. When I see people leaving the building I'll rush back over..... OOoooh look, a Rolls Royce, and a little Isetta following it. Hey, there goes the car I slept in. It's a Packard. The minutes became hours and Enzo couldn't take his eyes off all the different cars entering the car show. Hundreds of them, no thousands, maybe even millions, nah, I guess not millions. Enzo just sat looking at each one carefully and thinking Hershey really is fantastic. All of a sudden, Enzo heard a loud noise. "ENZO get your %&\* off that couch!"

Waking suddenly from my deep sleep, I realized that it had been, but a dream. Then again Hershey is a place of dreams. I hope all of you folks, my AACA friends, find your dreams at Hershey too! Geeez, I wonder if Cleo really does go to Hershey?????

Folks, I've enjoyed telling you my stories over these many years. Sometimes, they're helpful, sometimes funny, and sometimes just plain ole me being a cat.

So hopefully, I'll see you on a tour some day or maybe even at Hershey.

Your pal  
Enzo the Cat

---

## MEMORIES

Please Keep Tommy Nolen and family in your prayers in the recent loss of Tommy's Brother.

Also Paige Crenshaw wife of Richmond Region Past-President, Lee Crenshaw passed away on August 1.



For Sale—1924 Dodge Brothers Touring. The car is 80% restored. Engine professionally rebuilt, Dodge Brothers blue with black fenders, exhaust, radiator, chrome, tires, wheels, silent starter/generator done. Worth more than what I am asking. A give-away price of \$7,000. Contact Bob Smith, 804-272-6664 or 804-337-0676.

# **RICHMOND REGION MARKETPLACE**



For Sale—1995 Cadillac Concours. 20,850 original miles, original owner. Garage kept, almost like new condition. As far as I can tell everything works: the AC is cold, brakes are new, there should be no issues. It was purchased at and has been maintained by Moore Cadillac in Richmond. Collectors item. Fully optioned. \$7,500 Car is garaged in Richmond, VA.

Vehicle Highlights - White exterior with fawn leather interior, MPG: City 15/Hwy 23 Max Seating: 6

Doors: 4 Engine: V8, 4.6 Liter , Drivetrain: FWD Transmission: Automatic

Factory Options: Air Conditioning, Power Windows, Power Door Locks, Cruise Control,

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Contact Ken Nachman 804-840-1441 or email: kennachman@comcast.net

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My name is Phil Nathans, Nash Car Club of America (NCCA) Member #6853. I would like to make you and other club members aware of the following SCAM:

I have an ad posted in the "Wanted" section of the Nash Free Ads

Web Page (open to the general public) and I am looking for a Continental Kit for a 51 Rambler or Country Club. Please note that my ad includes my name, address, email address and phone number.

I received an email from a person claiming to be from the UK who said he had this kit. His email address is duke.sunshine37@yahoo.com . The email was well written and I could tell by the word choice that it was written by a fairly well educated person of British origins. I wrote back to tell him that I was interested and the next day, he phoned me from a "blocked" number.. I spoke with this person who sounded like he was from Africa and certainly did not speak as intelligently as he wrote. He was not very friendly as I would expect a Nash Club member to be. He was also very vague about the description of the Continental Kit. He wanted \$300 for the kit and said his PayPal account was not working and to send the money to him by Western Union. This began to sound like a scam so I thought I would have some fun with this guy. To confirm that this was indeed a scam, I asked him a few "trick" questions to see what his answers would be. First I asked if it was complete and included the electric button to release the Continental Kit. I also asked him if it also included the lid for the Fuel Door and if the "very hard to find", "Framis" was in good condition and if the chrome on it was intact. I repeated my question and said, "so you say that the "paint" on the "Framis" is intact, correct? Again, he said YES. Well, as any car person should know, there is no such thing as a "Framis" and for experienced Nash Guys, the Continental Kit never came with an electric release and Fuel Door Lid. Confirming that this guy was full of crap, I decided to have even more fun and told him that I would send him the money via Western Union as requested. Of course, I never did send it but told him that I did so he had to make several trips to the Western Union office to find out - all in vain. He began to get more and more agitated and eventually got angry because he wasted 2 days of traveling back to the Western Union office over and over. I repeatedly told him that I sent it. Lastly, I told him that in order to claim the money, he had to answer a test question asked by the Western Union agent. I told him that the question was of a sexually degrading nature and he had to answer it correctly. If not, he couldn't get the money. So, I told him, "make sure you correctly answer the question". After getting him irritated even more, (you should have heard this guy yell), I made a few choice comments to him, that really got him upset, when at that time, he finally hung up. I had a fun time with this guy. I know that I cost him travel expenses to the Western Union office as well as travel time wasted and perhaps long distance telephone charges.

The next day, I started receiving very strange emails from unknown senders that, of course, I never opened. I rarely receive junk emails so it's possible that this guy had something to do with it. Other than that, I am guessing that this guy will just try to scam other club members so this is the reason I am writing to you so that other club members can be advised.

Thanks, Phil Nathans #6853—philnathans@aol.com

PS: I am still looking for a Continental Kit for a 1951 Nash Rambler or Country Club. Do you have any leads or ideas on who would have one? Thanks!!



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