



Triangle Chapter News

Triangle Chapter News Summary

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Upcoming Events

- Triangle Chapter Meeting. April 18, Golden Corral, 6129 Glenwood Ave. RALEIGH.

Times: Dinner 6pm.
Meeting: 7:00 pm.
Program 7:30pm.

LIVE! Our chapter FACE-BOOK PAGE. If you or your friends are on Facebook, look up Antique Auto Club of America and the Triangle Chapter will pop up. Give us a like to get news and info.

- The next Triangle Chapter meeting of 2013 will be Thursday, April 18, at 6pm.
- Read President Denny Oestreich's message, page 2.
- See the Calendar and March Meeting Minutes on page 3.
- See news from Charlotte on page 4.
- Read about the Car that Wouldn't Show on page 4.
- Learn about McNair Performance on page 6.
- What do Old Cars really mean on page 7.
- Chili Cook-off pictures are on the back cover.

From the Charlotte Auto Fair



Tom Roos wins his first Junior for "Schoolbus", a 1973 Porsche 911.

Program

Brian Manning from NC Auto Appraisals will talk to us about the importance of having an appraisal for your antique car. This is not just for insurance purposes. An engaging discussion to be sure. Brian is a sponsor of our upcoming May Show.



Will the real School Bus please stand up?

(Pictures by Ron Sieber)

President's Message

By Denny Oestreich

Pollen season has arrived and everything is covered with the yellow dust of spring. Is there some way to package and sell this stuff?

Forty five Triangle members participated in the Chapter workday and Chili Cook-off at the Stag Club on Sunday March 17. Special thanks to those who planned and prepared for the event; Bob Safrit procured the Stag club, Jean Soehnlein coordinated the Chili lunch, Les Tryon managed the Memory Box painting, and Don Aikin coordinated the trophy work which had been prepared by Riley Reiner. Many members brought lunch including chili, cornbread, salad and deserts. A lot of trophy work was completed and many memory boxes were decorated by those present.

The first major national AACA show event of the spring was the Hornets' nest Auto Fair at the Lowes Motor speedway in Charlotte on April 4-7. I attended on Saturday with Joe Daniel to search for 57 Chevy parts and look at the cars in the AACA show. We met several Triangle members: Marilee Sanderson was in the AACA tent in the infield helping people find vendor spaces and Joe Ledford was in his vendor space selling license plates and parts. We met Andrea Irby and her mom out on the show field with her HPOF Chrysler. Brain White, Jim Aldrich, and Floyd Barnes brought cars to the show. Several Triangle members participated in judging.

Our car show is scheduled for Saturday May 4, members are working on trophy parts and Riley will schedule another work session to finish the trophies. Watch for Riley's messages for the workday.

My March "one a month" restoration project was to have the front fenders and cowl on my black car repainted. The old paint job was beginning to break up a bit as the first layer of primer is reacting with the filler and paint layers and causing paint problems. The repaint is complete, but not without severe damage to my wallet. Now I have a lot of sanding dust to remove and detail.

Remember to mark your calendar for our next Triangle meeting on April 18. I hope to see you there.

- Denny

2013 Triangle Contacts

Triangle Chapter Officers

- PresidentDenny Oestreich (919-846-8143)
- Vice President Bob Gault (919-329-9196)
- Treasurer Fred Harley (919-233-4889)
- Ex-Officio Don Aiken (919-557-6385)

Board of Directors (Class of 2013)

-Dan Morton (919-876-3291)
- Dave Norris (919-741-9473)
-Joe Parsons (919-293-0066)

Board of Directors (Class of 2014)

- Floyd Barnes (919-577-0401)
- Gary Hunter (919-387-7202)
-Andrea Irby (919 815-1355)

2013 Committees

- AwardsRiley Reiner (919-554-1158)
- NewsletterAndrea Irby (919-815-1355)
- Region News Correspondent... Riley Reiner (554-1158)
- Youth Coordinator.....Open

A Note of Thanks From Robert Adams

I want to thank everyone who gave me local shop recommendations for having my generator repaired. I received wonderful and numerous suggestions.

I also want to pass long information I received in the process. I had my 1941 Packard radiator recored by Mr. John Keck in Graham, NC. Interestingly, he recommended NOT to use Prestone antifreeze solution. He said in the past five years the Prestone company has added an extra ingredient. Because of this, Mr. Keck says that he is having antique car radiators brought into his shop where the Prestone solution has corroded the metal from the inside out and caused leaks. The radiator will begin to turn white in the area where the leak will eventually "spring". Mr. Keck, I learned, has been recoring and restoring radiators for 37 years.

Many thanks for all of the help!

Robert Adams

Triangle Chapter AACA Calendar

Local Events:

May 4. OUR CHAPTER CAR SHOW! Historic Oak View Park, Raleigh, NC. 9am-4pm. See the [Registration Flyer](#). Take-A-Part T demonstrations.

May 11. Timeless Cruisers Car Show. Efland, NC 8am-4pm. Additional info can be found at: www.timelesscruisers.com. Judges and help needed.

May 18. Wheels on Academy. Cary, NC. See [Information](#) and [Car Application](#). Joe Parsons is helping to organize. Take-A-Part T demonstrations. **T crew needed.** Please sign up with Joe Parsons 919-293-0066 or joebetsy6@gmail.com.

June 15. Wake Forest Classic and Antique Charity Car Show. Benefiting: Hospice of Wake County. Registration \$20. Take-A- Part T team needed.

Contact **Riley Reiner** if you can help. For more Information about the show, contact **Lisa** at Lisa@wakeforestdowntown.com.

June 23. JOY (Just Older Youth). Classic and Hot Rod Car Show. Croasdaile Retirement Village, Durham. Contact Pat Gaglione: gaglione@nc.rr.com or 919-280-8350.

Regional Events:

April 27, 2013. NC Region Spring Meet. Hosted by the New River Chapter, **Beulaville, NC** 863-646-8013

Concours:

Pinehurst, May 3-5, 2013. Tickets on sale **now**. Early purchase gets \$10 discount. For tickets and **more info, visit:** <http://pinehurstconcours.com>.

Triangle Chapter Meeting Notes - 3/21/2013 by Dean Tryon

Action Items & Upcoming Events:

1. **May 4** – Our annual spring car show at Historic Oak View County Park. **Marv Gage** is the show chair. If you can help in any capacity, please **call Marv: 919-846-4708**.
2. A final trophy assembly date will be set up by Riley during April.
3. If you are going to the Charlotte Auto Fair **April 4- 7**, they can use help at the AACA booth and with judging.
4. Tours – the Chapter would like to have at least a one day tour (or even an overnight), need some one willing to organize.
5. **Julia and Joe Ledford** donated numerous pieces of antique women's clothing to the Chapter. It has been delivered to Les Tryon in Wake Forest and includes dresses, hats, shoes, pocketbooks etc. from the 40's & 60's. They are not interested in selling any of it, but will donate it if it can be used by members. Call **Les at 919-562- 4660** if you might be interested. We can send photos of the items to you or you can come to the house.

Information only:

1. **Fred Harley** reported that membership is at 94.
2. **Tony Hantjis** will be having heart surgery this spring.
3. The Chili Cook-off was very successful. Thanks to **Bob Safrit** for providing a great meeting place; **Jean Soehnlein** for organizing the event; **Don Aikin and Riley Reiner** for organizing the trophy work session and **Les Tryon** for teaching the memory box painting.
4. The meeting topic was a discussion on automotive batteries by **Mark Doggett** from **Batteries Plus in Brier Creek**. It covered battery selections, terms and most importantly, battery safety when handling, jumping and recharging. Thanks to Joe Parsons for setting it up. Mark is one of our spring show sponsors and from conversation after the meeting; he gives a 10% discount to all active and retired military veterans.

**News from the Charlotte Auto Fair
By Andrea Irby, Denny Oestreich
and Ron Sieber**

The AACA National Spring meet was held in Charlotte April 4-7 with all the usual fanfare and some very odd weather. Thursday was cold and sleeting but Friday cleared and Saturday and Sunday were beautiful.

Many members from our club were there participating as vendors, spectators or car show entrants. **Joe Ledford** was doing license plate sales. **Fred Harley, Riley Reiner and Mike Petersen** judged and found a 400 point Model T on the field!



Joe Ledford and Joe Daniel working in Charlotte.

Marilee Sanderson (right) worked the AACA booth. **Bob Gault** distributed flyers for our May Show.



Brian and Trish White showed their 1914 Model T (below).



Jim and Becky Aldrich showed “Mr. November”, their 1931 Chrysler, for a repeat preservation award.



Tom Roos and Ron and Marion Petty were showing their cars for their first juniors.

Marion and Ron Petty about to receive a first Junior for their 1931 Model A 5 window deluxe coupe.

Jim and Andi Gill, Joe Daniel, and Ken Powell were all there. **Ron Sieber** helped Tom Roos and took pictures. **Floyd Barnes** bought lots of sheet metal so that he can build a Nomad from scratch— and I do mean scratch. Hopefully, it will turn out like the one on the right.



Dan Fuccella showed his 1950 Jeep Willys in the DPC class. **Phil Gevertz** wants to know if anyone saw Elvis’ MarkII 1956 White Continental. Our fearless leader, Denny, reports he did not see the Mark II, but that he did see **Elvis**. If I left anyone out, please let me know. It was a grand affair to be sure— except for Jim Aldrich’s hat. It did not fair so well. I don’t think there is any restoring to be done on this one.



**The Car that Didn’t Want to Show
Story by Andrea Irby; Pictures by Denny Oestreich**

Revenge. That’s what it was. Pure Revenge. I had been waiting a year to take my 1982 Chrysler LeBaron to Charlotte (named InCognito, or Cognito for short) for an official AACA judging in the Historic Preservation of Features class, but he would have nothing of it. He was still mad at me for driving him home from a chapter meeting in the snow.

Unable to detail him on Thursday given the torrential rains, we waited for clearer skies on Friday. We started the morning by getting new white wall tires. Cognito reminded

me in the drizzling rain that his right windshield wiper had gone out during our snow ride. It took an extra hour to find a bushing that worked, but after some time we headed home to get ready.

Once home, I started detailing the engine bay and interior. I would save the exterior for Charlotte. At one point, I tried to move the car and didn't start it properly and flooded the engine. No worries, I figured, just detail some more and try again. I tried many times, each time failing and going back to detailing and packing. I should have known something was up when Cognito bit me while cleaning his engine bay. Next thing I know, I'm bleeding on my WHITE car. Wonder what that metal part was? Oh, I know, his TEETH.

At one point during my efforts to start him, I left the key in the wrong position and his battery went dead. How stupid could I be? He must have been laughing under his hood. I pulled out the battery charger and he started right up. I ran inside, grabbed my suitcase and period outfit, packed up all of his things and hit the road. At this point, I was way behind on making it to Charlotte where I would meet my mother, so I took I-85 instead of the back roads. (Cognito really belongs to her, but I am taking care of him for her so I get to show him).

I pushed Cognito to 65mph sometimes 70. He had done this before, but not in a LONG time. About 45 minutes into the trip, just past the I-85 bypass heading towards High Point, his check engine light went on. Now what?! I pulled off at what I hoped was a service station, only to find out it is like all other places these days: a restaurant and a gas station. I stopped and got out to see that Cognito had dropped a bunch of coolant, leaving a strip two feet wide and four feet long. I called my husband Cecil and we figured it was a hose. When I got under the car, it seemed to be leaking off the front of the car and not particularly from a hose.

I called Triple A. The closest service station was 11 miles away and they couldn't get to me for 45 minutes. It was 5:15pm and the station they had in mind closed at 6pm. I let Cognito cool and tried to drive him there myself. I got about a mile and the light came back on. I went back to the gas station and called for the tow and asked them to give me another place. They suggested Jiffy Lube. I called Jiffy Lube and they informed me they couldn't do what I needed and suggested **Merchant's Tire and Auto**. An hour and twenty minutes later the tow truck showed up.

In the meantime, I detailed every corner of the car. I figured I had better make use of the time since I had no idea when I would get to Charlotte and it would likely be after dark. We arrived at Merchants at 7pm. They normally close at 8pm and had two other cars there already. They worked on my car and could not find anything wrong with it. Cognito was behaving perfectly well for them.

No problems with the hoses, not the fan. We left the car running to see if we could get it to overheat again and they even allowed me in the shop. We were just about to call the incident a fluke and get back on the road, when the light came on. The hoses were running about 192 degrees when they had been running 40 degrees cooler before the light came on. I called Cecil and I called Mike Petersen (who reminded me gently that I should drive my car on the highway at least once a week for about 20 minutes) and they both suspected the thermostat. That was the only answer left. There is no temperature gauge on the car, no computer and not even any codes (codes did not appear until 1984). James, the manager at Merchant's stayed until 9pm and told me he would put his very best mechanic on it in the morning and we could put in a new thermostat and flush the radiator.

I sat there looking at my car on the lift through the glass window and wondered if we would ever make it to Charlotte. In the meantime, I was stranded in Greensboro. It was late, but my mother (comfortably checked into our Charlotte hotel) discovered I was not too far from the [O'Henry Hotel](#). The O'Henry is a great hotel in Greensboro. It has one of the best beds I have ever slept in and certainly the best linens. The bathroom and dressing area look like they should be in your house, not a hotel. Best of all, it has "Henriettas", little British cabs-very fitting for car enthusiasts. I could get a ride and not to find a taxi in the middle of wherever I was.

The O'Henry hotel came and picked me up quickly, though in a regular hotel van. I got to the hotel and made my way to my room. Two problems: my cell phone was gone and the key to the room didn't work. Back to the check-in desk, I went. They radioed the driver and found my phone on the seat of the van and gave me a reprogrammed key. They escorted me to my room to make sure the key would work and asked me if I needed anything else. A glass of wine, PLEASE!

In no time, my phone was delivered to my room and shortly thereafter, a glass of chardonnay. I enjoyed a long, warm bath and retired in the comfortable bed. On the table was a book, a collection of short stories by O'Henry, for whom the hotel is named. I loved reading his work when I was in high school and had forgotten how much I enjoyed it. I opened the book to a random page and the story was titled "While the Auto Waits." REALLY? Is this day not over yet? And, shouldn't it be titled "While the Auto **OWNER** Waits?"

I read the story- the car in question was white and one of the main characters was described as dressing "Incognito". Weird. Just too weird.

I turned off the light and went to bed.

The next morning, I got ready while I waited for news on the car. I got dressed, but not in my show clothes, figuring I would see what would develop. The car was to be ready at 10:30. The hotel gave me a ride back to Merchant's and I changed into show attire there. I figured I would not make it in time for judging, but at least I could get the car on the field. I didn't want AACA to think I had not shown up. At least they would know my reason.

Turned out the thermostat was the problem. Jimmie, a great mechanic, and James, the manager saw us off. I headed toward Charlotte and the car ran well, but I didn't push it to 70mph. I picked up my mother and we headed for the field. Since I was late, no one could find my registration packet. Luckily, I had been the year before with Cecil and his 1937 Zephyr so I knew my way around the field. I got the car on the field at 12:15. My mother asked if I could go find a judge. I was too mad. It hit me all of a sudden that I had gone through all of this and would miss out on my goal of getting Cognito judged. On top of that, Cognito had lost a center hubcap. It's a very hard part to find and Mike Petersen had given me one that I put on before we left. It seems that when the tires are changed, folks don't put the center part of the hub cap back on tight enough.



My mother, Alice Irby, and all of Cognito's "baby things".

So, after having four perfect wheels for less than 24

hours, I was back to three and an odd ball. I was mad and frustrated. I started emptying the trunk and put out chairs while mom went to find a judge. I just wanted to sit and stew. People came over and admired the car. This car? Really? I was surprised and behaved cordially though my insides were running hot.

My mother returned with a judge. I couldn't believe it. He was going to look at my car. He was very nice about everything. I felt an immense sense of relief. Even if we didn't get an award, it was just nice the car was examined.

We enjoyed other Triangle members' cars and visited around the field. At the 4pm award ceremony, we were given our HPOF first chip and wooden plaque! I couldn't believe it. But as I looked at the plaque, I realized it has room for many more chips. You mean I have to do this again? Hmm, we'll have to think about that one. The

best prize of all is that I got to drive off the field with my mother and the top down, our hair blowing in the wind. That is, after I ran over my fire extinguisher and had to stop and put it back in the car. Better luck next year, and yes, I will drive my car every week.



McNair Performance Sponsor Feature

McNair Performance, Inc. is a complete auto repair and performance shop. We can accommodate everything from an oil change to high performance tuning. When it comes to your car—***we make it feel right!***

Grover McNair first opened the doors to McNair Performance, Inc. in 1985. Originally, Grover's focus was performance work on Mazdas. Demand grew and Grover began to offer general repairs as well as performance, still focusing on Mazdas. In 1999, Grover finished building the 6404 Westgate building where the business currently resides. Grover custom built his shop to provide optimum service to both service and performance customers. To get an idea of the services McNair's offers, see their high performance link: <http://www.mcnairperformance.com/high-performance.html>.

Grover is a NIASE certified Master Technician. He also believes the restoration of classic cars is an artistic process with an incredible outcome. You can contact McNair Performance for any of your automotive needs by calling: **919-781-3604** or emailing them at Service@mcnairperformance.com. The shop is located at **6404 Westgate Road, Raleigh NC, 27617**. Let them help you make your car feel right!





For Sale

Jack Benson is looking to his Oldsmobile Ninety Eight. It is 98% original including the top; 48,814 original miles. Currently not running. Has always been garaged, and has no rust and no accidents. Selling due to health reasons. A great 60's find. Asking \$9500.00 or best offer. Contact Jack Benson: 919-783-5989 o jackandpat@me.com.



Old Cars. What Do They Really Mean? By Marshall Spader

We as Americans have had a fascination with the automobile. From its humble beginnings more than a century ago, through the 80s. Now, you are thinking "the 80s?" That is when the automobile began its descent into the world of simply being an appliance. Conversation of cars, with car people, always is of older cars. The cars from their youth. The cars in the heyday of fins. The cars before the Great War.

Cars and the manufacturers were really something then. They strived for something different. They developed cars in the confines of their domains. Certainly, they'd occasionally look out the window to see what the other guy was doing, but not to build what he was building. When a Ford came down the road, you knew it was a Ford. Four blocks away, you could see the headlights and know who made that car. And then there were the little guys through the ages. Essex, Reo, Marmon, Franklin... We could fill this page with them all.

But what do cars mean to us? If you look at cars, car ownership and age, there is a bit of a pattern. Most who have an old car own something that was around when they were young. What they remembered as cool, but they might not have been able to have back then. Or perhaps that great car from high school that they have found and can relive those days. Certainly, this formula will not always hold true, but it can be applied liberally. And then there are those few who view a car as a time machine. They gaze upon it and not just see the car, but see the world and life that surrounded it when it rolled off the showroom floor. You can climb into this vehicle and be transported back to a simpler time. A time when cars looked strikingly different, and you were known for your car. It may return you to your youth, or bring you back to a gilded age of art deco. You can cruise down the boulevard donning the clothing of the era. Even as you step out of your car to go to dinner, you carry the air of it with you.

Passersby look and smile. They wave and laugh. They see a rolling piece of history. No matter if your car is pristine, or more of the slightly threadbare daily driver, it brings people together. Strangers may gather around and talk to one another, yet had they just passed on the street, they would not so little as nod.

The old car is also something that you can delve into and get your hands dirty. It's straight forward with no computer telling the motor what to do. It's up to you to know how your car runs, and what it likes so you can tune it accordingly. You can crawl underneath it, swear at the 60 year old bolts that won't come free and rue the day you ever decided to bring this unwieldy hunk of rolling metal home. But after you slide the wrench into your back pocket, wash the grease from your hands and start it up, you know why it is here. That shakedown cruise around the block. You swear it runs better than ever. It feels good to wear this old friend.

The love of the old car is waning now. Those coming up just don't have that nostalgic love that accompanies such encumbrances. That old thing would be more of a boondoggle; a shelf to pile things on in the garage. But you and I? We know what it means to us and what it embraces about life. And we will carry that meaning with us through our lives and smile each time we slip behind the wheel and hear that motor fire up.

**AACA TRIANGLE
CHAPTER**

Andrea Irby
104 Glenview Place
Chapel Hill, NC 27514



April 15, 2013 Issue



Denny Oestreich wins the Best Chili Award, above.

Fred Harley and Jean Fuccella enjoying refreshments at the bar, right.



Dan Morton, our favorite Leprechaun, left. And Les Tryon, our maestro in painting and the making of memory boxes, below.

