



Gas Gauge Ye Olde Car Club September 2022 Newsletter

September 2022 Prez says ramblings

I would like to welcome new members Arron and Tina Madden, Roger and Susan Wolf and Richard Folta to the club. Arron and Tina have a 1974 Chrysler Charger, 1976 Dodge ¾ Ton Pickup and a 2019 Challenger Hellcat Redeye, Roger and Susan looking for a classic vehicle and Richard has 1955 Chevrolet Pickup, 1969 Ford Convertible and a 1974 Datsun 260Z. We hope everyone enjoys getting to know us and become active members.

September and October are just packed with activities for our club members. There are numerous car shows, assisted living visits and a tour and a picnic. In fact, there are several events on the same day, making you have to choose which event to attend.

There has been a good response from members who will be attending our Christmas dinner. We need to provide the Pasco Eagle's club the number attending and the desired choice of Chicken Cordon Bleu or Prime Rib. So far we have 54 Members that will be joining us for dinner and the party. If you haven't already indicated your desire to attend and given your chose of entrée, do so by emailing the information to either yocclub@gmail.com or dave.debhannah@charter.net as soon as possible.

The YOCC Christmas dinner will be on Wednesday, December 14, 5:00 PM to 8:00 PM. The menu will consist of: Chicken Cordon Bleu or Prime Rib, Baked Potato with Potato Spread, Chef's Choice Fresh Steamed Vegetables, Harvest Garden Salad with Ranch or Italian Dressing, Various Seasonal Fresh Fruit Trays, Warm Rolls with Butter, Holiday Dessert Tray, Coffee, Decaf, Tea or Milk, and a full bar at member's charge. The price will be \$10.00 per member until November 30 and \$15.00 per member from December 1 to December 14. We will be accepting payment on November 1, 2022.

Bits and Pieces

As your beauty fades, so will his eyesight.

Money will buy a fine dog...but only kindness will make him wag his tail.

The trouble with bucket seats is that not everybody has the same size bucket.

Sixty might be the new forty but 9:00 is the new midnight.

Some people age like fine wine. Others age like milk.

Apparently RSVP'ing to a wedding invitation "Maybe next time," isn't the correct response.

The Remarkable Body

The largest cell in the human body is the female **ovum** or egg. To put this into perspective, when we use the term largest, we're not talking the size of hen's eggs. The human **ovum** is roughly one millimeter across and is only just visible to the naked eye.

Where in the world.

Africa is the continent with the most countries.

Fun Food Facts

Apples give you more energy than coffee. Thanks to hits high carbohydrates, fiber, Vitamin C, and mineral content, eating apples are the perfect (& healthy) option to help you stay energized all day.

Ladies Lunch in September had 9 ladies attending. Thanks Dolores. October Ladies Lunch will be hosted by Bonnie Suminski at Hooked (formerly P.F. Chang) on **OCTOBER 6. Please** note the new date. Call Bonnie 509-579-0030 if you plan to attend.

Don't You Call Them "Dolls!"

by Randal C. Hill

Beginning in 159, Barbie dolls captured the hearts of young girls everywhere, as well as the wallets of their parents. Competing toy outfits soon sought to offer a male rival - possibly a macho soldier - but how could boys ever be convinced to buy dolls?

Rhode Island-based toy maker Hasbro came up with a simple solution: Never refer to them as dolls, but (as one's voice drops a big lower here) "Action figures."

Early on, the Hasbro outfit - owned by three brothers named Hassenfeld - had made headway into the highly lucrative toy field with such moneymakers as Mr. and Mrs. Potato Head. As with other companies, though, the trio was always on the lookout for profitable new endeavors.

Inventor Stanley Weston had sold the basic G.I. (for Government Issue) Joe idea to Hasbro. In 1962, the company president Merrill Hassenfeld and Don Levine, the head of R & D and a Korean War veteran, refined the toy-soldier idea by creating a foot-high flexible plastic man with 21 points of movement.

The proposed figures would be offered in the uniforms of the Army, Navy, Marines, and Air Force, along with accessories like weapons (grenade launchers and bayonets were particularly popular), helmets, and miniature vehicles. The soldier's name would come from the 1945 movie 'The story of G.I. Joe', which focused on war correspondent Ernie Pyle.

Hasbro's plastic Joe arrived in fatigues, with an M-1 carbine cradled in his arms and a jagged battle scar across one cheek. To boys, the toy man tacitly signified a chest-thumping patriotism.

"The concept of doing a doll for boys in the early 1960s was a big risk," Hasbro executive Kirk Bozigian admitted. "What parent would let his son play with a doll?" This was when Hasbro decided to market G.I. Joe as an action figure. "The sales force was forbidden to use the term 'doll.' If anyone referred to it as a doll, they were fined.

Joe was introduced in August 1964 at several New York City stores, most of which were skeptical about its success. But, even at a lofty retail price of \$4 (about \$25 now), Hasbro's offering sold out within a week. In 1964 and 1965, sales of G.I. Joes accounted for two-thirds of Hasbro's total sales as their miniature became the most successful boys' toy of all time.

Changes came and went during Joe's time as a hot commodity. In 1967, he was provided with a female companion - G.I. Nurse Action Girl. But toy-buying boys weren't interested, and the plastic lady soon vanished - only to become collectible years later.

As the decade wound down, resistance to the Vietnam War eroded Joe's popularity. In 1970, Hasbro recast his as a tree-hugging peacenik. "Adventure Team" Joe featured gear for hunting safaris, scuba-diving,

and working archeological digs. Patriotic purists balked at the changes, but G.I. Joe would eventually live on through comic books, cartoons, films, TV shows, video games, and even a breakfast cereal.



Some interesting stuff about September:

Out of all 12 months of the year, September is spelled with the most letters. It contains nine letters, and it happens to be the ninth month of the year. No other months have the same amount of letters as their number in the calendar year.

There are more pop and classic songs with “September” in the title than any other month.

National Grandparent Day, National Cheese Pizza Day, and National Drink-a-Beer Day all occur in September.

September 1, 1939, was a dark day for the world. It was on this day that Hitler invaded Poland, consequentially beginning World War II.

September 11, 2001, changed the shape of the world forever. It was on this fateful day that the worst terrorist attack on US soil happened when four commercial airliners were hijacked. Two of the planes were flown straight into the Twin Towers of the World Trade Center, and another was crashed into the Pentagon. The fourth plane crash-landed into a field in Pennsylvania after the passengers of the flight attempted to regain control of the plane from the terrorists.

September 17th is Constitution Day, which marks the day that the U.S. Constitution was adopted.

September 17th is the day in 1787 that the US Constitution was adopted.

The first newspaper to ever be put into print in the US was published on September 25, 1690. The paper was called Publick Occurrences Both Foreign and Domestick and was published in Boston.

Many parts of the body can be used as verbs in either a physical or a metaphorical sense.

“You can ‘head’ a company, but if things go wrong you’ll have to ‘shoulder’ the blame, or ‘face’ your investors.

“A good leader will ‘back’ his employees, but if you don’t ‘toe’ the line the management can ‘skin’ you.

“Did you ‘muscle’ your way into that job?

“You might ‘eye’ someone suspiciously, or wait for the police to ‘finger’ a suspect. But avoid putting your ‘nose’ in someone’s business.

“But if you need to get out of town, you can ‘thumb’ a ride or you can ride with me if you can ‘stomach’ the thought.

“Use strong ‘arm’ tactic if you want to ‘elbow’ out someone.

“I don’t always sing along with the radio, but I sometimes do ‘mouth’ the words.

“What an ‘eye’ ful!

Don't look now, but Planet Earth is spinning faster than usual. According to the National Physical Laboratory in England, Wednesday, June 29, was a total of 1.59 milliseconds shorter than 24 hours — the shortest day in recorded history.

The planet's spin rate has, in fact, been increasing in recent years and, according to Popular Mechanics, the year 2020 featured 28 of the shortest days recorded since atomic clocks were introduced in the mid-20th century. Scientists say if it keeps up, we may need to add a negative leap second to keep clocks aligned with the planet's rotation, but who has time for all that extra programming?

From The Daily Upside

Volkswagen Karmen Ghia



Three companies and numerous individuals came together in the history of the Karmann Ghia. In the early 1950s, Volkswagen was producing its Volkswagen Beetle, and as postwar standards of living increased, executives at Volkswagen were at least receptive to adding a halo model to its range, if not proactive. Luigi Segre was committed to expanding the international reputation of Carrozzeria Ghia. And Wilhelm Karmann had taken over his family coach building firm Karmann and was eager to augment his contracts building Volkswagen's convertible models.

Wilhelm Karmann and Luigi Segre often encountered each other at international automobile shows, and after an initial discussion prompted by Wilhelm Karmann, Segre secretly obtained a Volkswagen Beetle to use as a basis for a prototype — the Type I's were difficult to come by and Gian Paolo, Mario Boano's son, purchased one in Paris and drove it back to Turin. Ghia customized its platform, designed the initial prototype and in five months constructed the model. Segre secretly presented the model to Wilhelm Karmann one year after the initial discussion — late in 1953, in Paris, at the Soci t  France Motors factories (Volkswagen's dealership for France and the exclusive European dealer of Ghia-built Chrysler models). When Wilhelm Karmann saw the coupe, Karmann said, "I'd like to build that!" As the head of Ghia, Segre singularly directed the project through conception and prototyping, delivering a feasible project that Wilhelm Karmann both wanted to and could practically build — the project Wilhelm Karmann would in turn present to Volkswagen.

The styling of the vehicle, however, integrated work by Segre as well as Mario Boano, Sergio Coggiola and Giovanni Savonuzzi — and at various times they each took credit for the design. Furthermore, the design bore striking styling similarities to Virgil Exner's Chrysler d'Elegance and K-310 concepts, which Ghia had been tasked with prototyping — and which in turn reflected numerous cues and themes developed previously by Mario Boano. According to Virgil Exner's son, Virgil M. Exner Jr., Giovanni Savonuzzi was tasked with scaling down the full-sized d'Elegance, replacing "the Chrysler's egg-crate grille with a gentle, boat-like prow. Exner Jr. is further quoted as saying that the Karmann Ghia "was a direct, intentional swipe off the Chrysler d'Elegance. Giovanni Savonuzzi was the engineer and designer who downsized the d'Elegance and made the Karmann Ghia out of it. Nobody minded it. It was wonderful."

The precise styling responsibilities were not well-documented at the time, before the passing of the various designers, further complicated by the overlapping work of the key players. A definitive individual attribution on Karmann Ghia's styling was never made.

Segre and Virgil Exner became close professionally and personally, eventually traveling Europe together. Peter Grist wrote in his 2007 Exner biography that when Exner in 1955 eventually saw the Karmann Ghia, which cribbed heavily from his Chrysler d'Elegance, "he was pleased with the outcome and glad that one of his designs had made it into large-scale production." Chris Voss, a stylist in Exner's office, reported in 1993,

that Exner considered the Karmann Ghia the ultimate form of flattery. Segre in turn sent Exner the first production Karmann Ghia imported into the state of Michigan, in gratitude.

After Volkswagen approved the design in November 1953, the Karmann Ghia debuted (at the 1955 Paris and Frankfurt auto shows and at the Kasino Hotel in Westfalia, Germany, on July 14, 1955) and went into production, first at Ghia and then in Osnabrück — ultimately to reach a production over 445,000, running 19 years virtually unchanged.

From Wikipedia

Did You Know...

The nursery rhyme “Mary Had a Little Lamb” is based on a true story. The girl in the rhyme is Mary Sawyer who, as a young girl, hid her pet lamb in a basket under her desk after it followed her to school. The rhyme was later written down, as a poem, by one of her classmates.

The Truth About Ice Cream

“It takes 12 lbs. Of milk to make just one gallon of ice cream. Wonder how they fit it all in one carton?

“The U.S. enjoys an average of 48 pints of ice cream per person per year, more than any other country.

Maybe we should make ice cream the fifth food group!

“It takes an average of 50 licks to polish off a single-scoop ice cream cone. Challenge your family to a Lick-a-Thon and see who finishes first!

“The biggest ice cream sundae in history was made in Edmonton Alberta, Canada in 1988 and weighed in at over 24 tons. You can’t order *that* in an ice cream parlor!

“In 2003, Portland, Oregon bought more ice cream per person than any other U.S. City. Looks like everyone else has a lot of catching up to do!”The ice cream cone’s invention is linked to the 1904 World’s Fair in St.

Louis. An ice cream vendor reportedly didn’t have enough dishes to keep up with the demand, so he teamed up with a waffle vendor who rolled his waffles into cones!



WOMEN'S CORNER

Class Reunion of a 65 year old lady....

I had prepared for it like any intelligent woman would. I went on a starvation diet the day before, knowing that all the extra weight would just melt off in 24-hours, leaving me with my sleek, trim, high-school-girl body. The last forty years of careful cellulite collection would just be gone with a snap of a finger. I knew if I didn't eat a morsel on Friday, that I could probably fit into my senior formal on Saturday.

Trotting up to the attic, I pulled the gown out of the garment bag, carried it lovingly downstairs, ran my hand over the fabric, and hung it on the door. I stripped naked, looked in the mirror, sighed, and thought, "Well, okay, maybe if I shift it all to the back..." bodies never have pockets where you need them. Bravely, I took the gown off the hanger, unzipped the shimmering dress and stepped gingerly into it. I struggled, twisted, turned, and pulled and I got the formal all the way up to my knees...before the zipper gave out. I was disappointed. I wanted to wear that dress with those silver sandals again and dance the night away. Okay, one setback was not going to spoil my mood for this affair. No way!

Rolling the dress into a ball and tossing it into the corner, I turned to Plan B: the black crepe caftan. I gathered up all the goodies that I had purchased at Saks: the scented shower gel; the body building and highlighting

shampoo & conditioner, and the split-end killer and shine enhancer. Soon my hair would look like that girl in the Pantene ads.

Then the makeup --the under eye "ain't no lines here" firming cream, the all-day face-lifting gravity-fighting moisturizer with wrinkle filler spackle; the all day "kiss me till my lips bleed, and see if this gloss will come off" lipstick, the bronzing face powder for that special glow. But first, the roll-on facial hair remover. I could feel the wrinkles shuddering in fear.

OK, time to get ready! I jumped into the steaming shower, soaped, lathered, rinsed, shaved, tweezed, buffed, scrubbed and scoured my body to a tingling pink. I plastered my freshly scrubbed face with the anti-wrinkle, gravity fighting "your face will look like a baby's posterior" face cream. I set my hair on hot rollers. I felt wonderful. Ready to take on the world. Or in this instance, my underwear.

With the towel firmly wrapped around my glistening body, I pulled out the black lace, tummy-tucking, cellulite-pushing, hamhock-rounding girdle, and the matching "lifting those bosoms like they're filled with helium bra." I greased my body with the scented body lotion and began the plunge. I pulled, stretched, tugged, hiked, folded, tucked, twisted, shimmied, hopped, pushed, wiggled, snapped, shook, caterpillar crawled and kicked. Sweat poured off my forehead but I was done. And it didn't look bad. So I rested. A well deserved rest, too.

The girdle was on my body. Bounce a quarter off my behind? It was tighter than a trampoline. Can you say, "Rubber baby buggy bumper buns?" Okay, so I had to take baby steps, and walk sideways, and I couldn't move from my buns to my knees. But I was firm! Oh no, I had to go to the bathroom. And there wasn't a snap crotch. From now on, undies gotta have a snap crotch. I was ready to rip it open and re-stitch the crotch with Velcro, but the pain factor from past experiments was still fresh in my mind. I quickly sidestepped to the bathroom. An hour later, I had answered nature's call and repeated the struggle into the girdle.

I was ready for the bra. I remembered what the saleslady said to do. I could see her glossed lips mouthing, "Do not fasten the bra in the front, and twist it around. Put the bra on the way it should be worn--straps over the shoulders. Then bend over and gently place both breasts inside the cups." Easy if you have four hands. But, with confidence, I put my arms into the holsters, bent over and pulled the bra down...but the boobs weren't cooperating. I'd no sooner tuck one in a cup and, while placing the other, the first would slip out. I needed a strategy. I bounced up and down a few times, tried to dribble them in with short bunny hops, but that didn't work. So, while bent over, I began rocking gently back and forth on my heel and toes and I set 'em to swinging. Finally, on the fourth swing, pause, and lift, I captured the gliding glands. Quickly fastening the back of the bra, I stood up for examination. Back straight, slightly arched, I turned and faced the mirror, turning front, and then sideways. I smiled. Yes, Houston, we have lift up!

My breasts were high, firm and there was cleavage! I was happy until I tried to look down. I had a chin rest. And I couldn't see my feet. I still had to put on my pantyhose, and shoes. Oh...why did I buy heels with buckles? Then I had to pee again. I put on my sweats, fixed myself a drink, ordered pizza, and skipped the reunion.

Thanks to my good friend, Pam Goode



Birthdays and Anniversaries in September



Birthdays

Jim Ayers	September 26	Lynda Blankenship	September 12
Boyd Boothe	September 15	Sue Campbell	September 15
Rose Chastain	September 4	Jim Galloway	September 18
Sid Grant	September 21	Linda Jarrard	September 12
John Kleve	September 11	Marti Meyers	September 17
Cynthia Nelson	September 29	Lee Noga	September 28
Jennie Otterman	September 13	Alan Stephens	September 7
Jerry Suminski	September 2	Rose Tarr	September 20
Mike Underwood	September 2	Ginger Vetrano	September 13
Don Woodford	September 10		



Anniversaries

Russ & Jane Armstrong	September 11	Rick & Wendi Ball	September 12
Richard & Rose Chastain	September 23	Alan & Jeanene Stephens	September 15

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