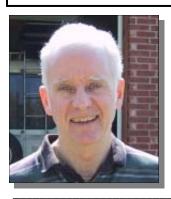
Classic Chatter







The Prez

Wayne Alumbaugh

Charlotte and I are looking forward to seeing everyone at our upcoming rally in Gladewater, TX on Oct 27-30th after missing the event in Durant, OK due to a family illness. Thanks to all for the prayers and to those who hosted and worked hard to make that rally a huge success!

Rumor has it that we may be having a Halloween Party in Gladewater. We know how creative some of you folks can be, but please ... not too scary! Be ready for a great time!

I have appointed a committee to select a new slate of officers for 2012, which we will be presenting to you at our upcoming rally. Thanks again to all of you who have made this group run so well for so long, in the spirit of Fun, Food, and Fellowship. Charlotte and I look forward to more of the same with the coming of the new year.

See you in Gladewater!

Wayne Alumbaugh



Rallies

NEXT RALLY:

Dates: Oct 27-30, 2011

Location Gladewater-Antique Capital RV Park

Gladewater, TX

HOSTS: Joyce & Willard Murdock, Frances & Jerry

Reeves, Laura & Chip Chebuhar

Please see Registration Form included or on the internet: www.gmcclassics.com

JANUARY RALLY 2012

To be announced



Sunshine Report

Dear GMC Family,

It's a somber day of remembrance as we pray for the families and survivors of 9/11. We will never forget our heroes who gave their lives to save multitudes. May God bless and protect our troops, our fire fighters, our police officers, our leaders, and may God bless and protect the USA.

Between June 4 and Sept. 11, I mailed <u>11</u> Cards, sent <u>17</u> Ecards, sent <u>79</u> Emails, received <u>105</u> Info/Response Emails. Total Official Correspondence was <u>212</u> items.

Let Freedom Ring, for United We Stand! Please pray before you vote. I love y'all dearly.

Billie Young Sunshine Lady GMC Classics & GMCMI

New Members

A warm welcome to our newest members!

Ted JezekDon and Barbara PogueFt. Worth,Collinsville, OK

Durant, OK Rally

By Roger Christensen

The Summer Rally at Choctaw RV Park in Durant, Oklahoma was very enjoyable. Our hosts James and Redonia Harper, Bruce and Georgene Farrill and Boyd and Sherry Mooney took amazingly good care of us. There were about 52 members attending and several guests. Six couples had to cancel for various reasons. We missed seeing you!

Because of the 100 degree plus weather, we stayed inside most of the time. The meeting room was very large and had good air conditioning. It accommodated us well for eating, playing games and being entertained. The table decorations appropriately included teepees, arrowheads and dream catchers.

Legend of the Dream Catcher

Hang a dream catcher above someone sleeping to guard against bad dreams. Dream catchers allow good dreams to pass through and slide down the feathers to the sleeper. Bad dreams become entangled in the webbing and melt away with the morning light.

For you that weren't able to attend, if you are passing that way, this is an amazing KOA Park and a great place to stop.

We learned the history of the Choctaw Nation from members of the tribe. They sang hymns in their native Choctaw language and told us the history of the bow and arrow and more.

If you would like to read about the Choctaw, go to www.ChoctawNation.com. The story is the same as we heard from one of the elders.

Saturday morning, many of us enjoyed a tour of the Casino where we saw the Penthouse Suite (\$2500 per night - someone suggested that 25 of us could pool our money and rent it), the elaborate grounds with six pools, and the 20,000 square feet of facilities including gaming tables and 4200 slots. Then some of us tried our luck at the machines and had lunch at the buffet.

Saturday night was special as **Redonia Harper** roasted **Billy Massey** and **Billie Young** added a great story. Sure got a lot of laughs out of that roasting!

As always, we had a wonderful time with our GMC friends.

Roger

Stanley's Report

by Georgene Farrill

Casinos are cold. I always hate to start with "July is hot".... So not this time. Not only was the casino cold but the RV club house was extremely cool and comfortable. It was great! This place is a first class destination and I hope everyone enjoyed their stay in this oasis in Indian Territory. The hosts were Boyd & Sherry Mooney, James & Redonia Harper and Bruce & Georgene Farrill plus those that just jumped in and volunteered. There is always help when needed. This was the first time for Boyd and Sherry and they said "not bad" and we'll do it again......later. For those not there, you missed seeing some of our Oklahoma members. It was nice to have that personal contact and camaraderie again. Those that made it were, Glyn Trimble, actually Glyn very seldom misses, Bob & Marilyn Musgrove, Ron & Sharon Eimen, Fred & Peggy Pitezel, Irvin & Shirley Pense, and Ken & Doree Broostin. Our hearts grieved when Ken and Doree had to leave in the middle of the night when their son Chris took a turn for the worse. Arriving a little late were James & Harriett Friesen. We also had two strange men there and one kept introducing himself as Jay Hodges' husband, Richard. Poor Jay, she had to be shocked when she saw him. She had been taking care of her mother in Minnesota for a couple of months. This, or worse, is what happens to husbands when they are left too long to fend for themselves. Richard was accompanied to the rally by his brother-in-law. We had a big turn out for July. We had a some cancellations due to unavoidable circumstances, but we had a couple of coaches and guests arriving unexpectedly so everything was good.

Hosts usually arrive early. Also coming early were **Billie Young, Harry & Mattie Driskell** and **Jerry & Frances Reeves.** We all celebrated **Redonia Harper's** birthday with a pot luck. Their daughter **Kayla**, from Dallas, joined them at this rally. Rallies are parties and so we started with a party.

The RV park had a great employee, **Charlie**, who was at our beck and call. He had a big sign for us in the lobby, plus he recommended the great caterer, do-nut shop, and casino tour. He was such a big help! Like I said, this place is nice, no trees yet, but they are growing. The restrooms are to die for and the trash cans were right in front of each coach. They had a shuttle bus any time you wanted to take you to and from the casino. **Debbie Massey** brought the hosts a lucky money tree but it was too late for some of us!

It took 2 shuttle buses to get our group to the casino tour. There were at least 28 people on the tour and everyone seemed to really enjoy it, even though there was a lot of walking. **Sharon** & Ron Eimen were on the tour, so on any down time Ron kept everyone laughing. We got to tour the Chief's Suite which goes for \$2400.00 a night. It was very impressive! The tour was also very informative on Choctaw history. The hallway on the floor runs crooked like a snake and the light fixtures in the ceiling are diamond shape to honor/respect the diamondback rattlesnake that ate the rats during a drought and saved their corn and their lives. The Chief's Suite is on the top floor and has a balcony that looks out over the swimming oasis below. Those really enjoying the view and staying out quite awhile were yours truly, Janice Wersal, Billie Young, Jim Jackson, Ron **Eimen** and **John Sharp**. Others would come and go. This was a big suite that had 2 levels but only 1 bedroom. Onward to the swimming oasis....it is like a water park and would be a great place to take your kids. There is a separate area for adults only. The cabanas were out of this world. I could tell some of us were impressed! Check with the Briegers, Christensens, Friesens, well really everyone on the tour. These tent cabanas had lounge chairs, TV, stereos, refrigerator, plus refrigerated air conditioning. This place really is more than a casino.

The Choctaw Tribal nation, dressed in tribal prairie clothing, presented a program that consisted of visual effects of weapons, unusual bow and arrow techniques, and some of their cooking and eating pottery. They had a story teller that related the Choctaw history from the Carolinas to Mississippi to their final destination on The Trail Of Tears to Present day Oklahoma. Intertwined with this was well known Christian hymns that were sang in the Choctaw native language by local tribe members. It was all so interesting and educational.

We had Chickenfoot on Thursday night and the **Guelkers** tried real hard to take Stanley home again. **Marvin Guelker** came in 2nd but **Sharon Jacob** prevailed and took first place. **Sherry Mooney** came in 3rd place. This was her first time ever in the running. **Billie Young** just blew it with over 500 points to take Charlie the Chicken home with her. **Willard Murdock** and **Roger Christensen** took 1st place in the washers. **Gay Guelker** and **Jim Jackson** were 2nd place. It was good to see **Jim** again. It has been awhile for him and **Sherry.** Maybe next time the can both come to the rally. **Sherry** we missed you. **Jerry Reeves** and **Bill Carter** accepted 3rd place in the washer tournament.

Next was "Games of the Past" which consisted of a cakewalk for 9 outstanding, one of a kind bakery products. It was a fun time and hope everyone enjoyed it. You had to play YoYo, Ping Pong Paddle, or run around the room with an egg on a spoon, and not drop it, in order to win play money to enter the cakewalk. One egg was raw....they said. A big hand to **Jim Jackson** and **Virgie and Corky McHaney** for getting up first and getting everyone going.

This was just the beginning. The cakewalk was hilarious. Everyone that played the old-timey games received \$9.00 in play money. There were 9 bakery products to win. The fun with this group ... no matter what ,..they want to win and it makes for a lot of fun. If they could have figured out a way to cheat I know some would have! The cakes were donated and homemade. Redonia Harper loves Red Velvet cake and she made little silver star cupcakes. Georgene Farrill's 7-up cake, which supposedly always made at least \$50.00 at school or church auctions was also a hit. If you have ever had a slice of Frances Reeves' Apple Cake you know why it was requested. Janice Wersal's Crumbly Crumble cake was so full of Rum, nuts, dates and extra chocolateit crumbled to ice, hence the story. Sherry Moody made a Preserve Cake. We all know that **Sherry** is our health advocate, so I figured she was trying to preserve our bodies. But no, it was a big hit at a family reunion and she found it in a RV cooking magazine. It filled with preserves. **Sharon Jacob** sacrificed the top of her 47 year old wedding cake. That's her story and she is sticking to it! Joyce Murdock heard we needed cakes and volunteered her Surprise Cake. Roger and Sarah Christensen both won, so they shared the 7-up cake with everyone, **Bob** and **Marilyn** Musgrove also both won and shared the homemade Oatmeal cookies, Billy Massey gave 1/2 his Apple cake to Willard, Murdock and Marilyn took a big slice of Crumbly cake to Glyn Trimble. There was a lot of sharing going on, except maybe not the 47 year old wedding cake.

This rally will have to go down as the food rally! When we hired this caterer and tried to discuss portions, she told us not to worry. She had been in business since 1998 and had never had anyone to run out of food. She was right! We all ate left-overs every day! Saturday night we made up baggies of food (grilled chicken) for people to munch on going home. Tons of food! Ann Brieger, Debbie Massey, and Charles Wersal were great help in the kitchen helping the hosts to bag the food and doing cleanup.

We do occasionally have a mean streak in us and we showed it to our "go to man" **Billy Massey**, the one we depend on for so much. Well he will be the **Big 60** in January. You know how you will suspect something in the actual month, but not 6 months in advance. With the help of **Debbie**, he was roasted good. We all know about his falling out of trees while putting up Xmas lights. Well this is not his first fall. See the following article for full details.

Note from editor: There have been numerous requests to have the following printed in the Chatter so... here it is.

Billy Massey Roast

Durant, Oklahoma 07-30-2011 by Redonia Harper

Tonight we have a special program. Our plan is to celebrate early, THE MILESTONE, of someone reaching the "Grand Ole Age of 60". Now this birthday is not tonight, not this month, not even this year, but we did not want to wait until the exact date. (01-22-12) We wanted to surprise this person tonight.

This individual does a lot for the Classics, along with his spouse. He may not always get the credit, but everyone really cares about him and they know how hard he actually works.

This individual has a pot load of nick names, but we know him as **Billy Wayne Massey** (or as his mom called him BW (bedubya), which eventually became BDUB). *At this point Billy was called up from to the place of honor.*

Billy was born 01-22-1952 in Dallas, Texas. He lived in Grand Prairie until his parents decided they did not want their boys to grow up as city boys so they moved when Billy was about 9. They moved to Plainview. Well Billy decided those Plainview kids were MEAN. Could it have been that he missed the big city or was he just homesick? Well his parents still live there so it must have been Billy just wanting his way!

Billy has four brothers, Terry, Lonnie, Daryl, and Wren. Now I wonder why they call Billy "Wild Bill". Could it be why he is so "accident prone"? Imagine... 4 brothers!!!

Billy married Debbie McAnally on April 9, 1971 in Plainview, Texas while Debbie was still a senior in high school. They have 2 sons, Chad and Zack who live within 12 miles of them. They have been blessed with 4 grandsons and 2 step granddaughters. Billy is now also called "Pawpaw".

Enough of the nice stuff. Billy's love of trees started very young. His first fall was when he was living in Grand Prairie. Terry, his brother, ran into the house yelling, "Mom, Billy Wayne is asleep under the tree!" Well you

know how a mom can see through the back of their heads and knows all. She jumped up and began running. Therewas NO WAY that BW could be asleep during the day! He was always very active and into everything. Poor BWQ had knocked himself out falling out of that tree!

Now everything that happens to BW did not happen in a tree. He was playing outside one day with a handful of prunes.... Good snack! He began to stuff these prunes in his mouth and chewing them up real fast. Was he afraid someone would take them away from him? This is where the problem comes in. He was also playing with a FROG and somehow got his hands mixed up. Yep, that old green frog was in his mouth before he knew what was happening. I'm told he very quickly spit it out!

The first years after his marriage he was working at a company that made the "Super Loop", a carnival ride. Now I am told that he was always the FIRST to try it out when it was ready to run. He claimed he didn't want his workers to get hurt. Billy's good heart did not work especially good because one time he was on top of the ride ... 60' in the air. Thank goodness he was sitting down because a 4x4 popped up and hit him square in the forehead! Have we mentioned "accident prone?" I am also told that while he was moving a Super Loop with a forklift... well want to know what happened this time? His fork lift tipped over and his foot, with a steel toed boot, was caught under the forklift. Another time he was "shocked" by electricity and someone noticed that he was standing in the middle of the room holding an extension cord while shaking and looking like he was yelling. BUT not a sound was coming out of his mouth! Somebody did finally pull the plug! He was not hurt on this one and said he had never felt so good in his life!

When his boys were small he decided to race them down the street on a bicycle. Billy got up speed and was standing up so he could have more leverage (you know cheating). He pushed harder and harder. He was determined to beat his boys and then a pedal came off. When Billy finally landed everyone said they completely lost count of the number of cartwheels he made prior to getting up and dusting himself off. No major damage. Have I mentioned accident prone?

One cold icy day he was on his way to work on I-20 in Plainview. A lady pulled onto the highway in front of him. He dodged her ... just barely, but ended up in the median... where highway workers had all parked their cars. Billy hit one of the worker's car, which pushed it into another car, which pushed it into another car and another and another. A total of 6 cars were wrecked. Thank goodness o one was hurt. Did I say accident prone?

Kermit, Texas is a place people go to ride on the sand dunes. Billy was doing great jumping that motorcycle off the dunes when that one lonely mesquite bush got in his way. Would you believe that Bdub landed right in the middle of it! Yep, bent the handle bar of his motorcycle with his mouth. He ate baby food for about 6 weeks! Yep, accident prone!

Have any of you wondered why Debbie drives the GMC as much as she does? One summer they took a trip to Port Aransas. This trip turned out to be another Bdub event. They didn't purchase new sunscreen and used the 2-year old stuff. Well.. Big mistake! Billy's feet were so sunburned that he couldn't walk. He had ELEPHANT FEET. He had to stay in the motorhome, Sweet Pea, the rest of the trip. Hmm, if Billy couldn't walk he sure couldn't drive the GMC 7 hours home. Debbie says it was a quick and scary way to learn to drive the GMC but she hasn't turned loose of it yet. She loves to drive it now!

Now everyone knows the story of Bdub falling out of the tree about 2 1/2 years ago while putting up lights in the front yard. He was strapped very tightly to the gurney before being put in the ambulance. Billy kept telling everyone that his butt was hurting him really bad. His arm was broken, but he was more worried about his butt! The x-ray guys were sure smiling when they came back from viewing the x-rays and informed him... while laughing out loud... that he had a pair of plyers in his back pocket! Debbie tells me that he had a perfect black and blue impression of the plyers on his butt. But does Bdub ever learn? About a year ago he was working on his father-inlaw's house. The last thing Debbie said to him before he left was "stay off ladders". Did he listen? Oh no, she arrived unexpectedly and just happened to round the corner to see him fall down off that ladder. Have I mentioned accident prone?

When Billy is working outside Debbie is always nervous especially when he comes into the house and does not say a word and goes directly to the bathroom and starts running water. She promptly follows him and says "Oh no, now what?" Usually it's just a cut on the finger and no need for a doctor.

Bdub likes to fool Debbie when he can. Of course, she is so gullible. What would you expect with these accidents. 3m, where Billy works, is right next door to the hospital. He called Debbie one morning right after getting off work and says, "Well, I am on my way to the Hospital". Well naturally Debbie panics and yells, "What did you do this time?" but I'd be willing to bet she didn't say it this nicely. He starts hemming and hawing around and then says, "A couple of the guys are taking me (pause) TO EAT BREAKFAST in the hospital cafeteria." He is laughing now. To say the least this did make Debbie mad! Wonder what she did to him when he got home?

Bdub has a great sense of humor and loves to torment Debbie, but we with the GMC Classics know just what a great person Billy Wayne, BW, Bdub, Wild Bill, Pawpaw Massey really is. Thanks for everything you do for the Classics!

Billie Young had the following to say about Bdub.

Most of you know Billy Massey wears many hats and serves our GMC family both locally and on the International level. At the Burleson Rally last October I came to know him in yet another role.

Debbie, Billy and I were geo-caching during that rally. With entries made into our hand held GPS, off we went to find lost treasure. Billy is our driver and Debbie and I directing him... Turn left, go right, turn around, etc. We walked through wooded parks, cemeteries, rest areas, and beyond. I am not exactly wearing the proper shoes.... Pink leather sandals. Remember I am new to this.

All of a sudden Debbie warns... "Watch where you walk. Poison ivy in here." We found it without trouble.

Then "the path from hell!" By a lone oak it said. The clue was something you eat with. Ah ... we were looking for a lone tree with a fork in it. We got close and then had to walk. My excitement builds. Then the pain. Ouch that hurts. That pretty green stuff was not St. Augustine grass! We were walking in a solid field of cockleburs. The kind that hurt!

Debbie to the rescue. She took off her socks and put them on my feet while Billy is holding me steady. Did I mention they had to de-burr me first? Ok, take 2 steps. OH NO, the socks were not a burr magnet. The end of that field was no where in sight! So here comes Debbie and Billy back because they hear my "Ouch, Oh, Dang" etc with every step. Sir Galahad to my rescue! Billy wanted to carry me out of there on his back. "No" I protested. "I will hurt you." But he insisted. I guess he figured there was only one way out of there for me and he was it.

So Debbie gave me the socks off her feet and Billy rescued my by hauling me out of the "path from hell" on his back. Debbie brought the car and then the de-burring began again.

Oh, the treasure? It was across the street at ANOTHER lone tree with a fork in it. This time Billy walked it first to be sure the coast was clear.

Billy thanks for coming to my rescue. You are totally committed to your GMC family.

Happy early birthday!

Georgene Farrill served these for breakfast at the Durant rally and they were a big hit. Several people requested the recipe and she was very kind go give it to us. She cooks them in small muffin tins.

Thanks for the recipe, Georgene!

Georgene's Crustless Quiche

4 lg. eggs 1 cup heavy whipping cream 1/8 tsp. salt 1/4 tsp. cayenne 2 dashes of nutmeg 1 tbsp. granulated garlic

Cooked & crumbled bacon, & grated cheese

A Bigger Batch

16 lg. eggs 1 qt. heavy whipping cream 1/2 tsp. salt 1 tsp. cayenne 8 dashes of nutmeg 4 tbsp. granulated garlic

Directions For Both:

Preheat over to 400 degrees
Mix eggs, heavy cream & spices.
Spray small muffin pans with Pam.
Put grated cheese & cooked, crumbled bacon in pans first.
Fill muffin pans with egg mixture.
Bake at 400 degrees for 15 minutes.

NOTE:

For the large batch, Georgene uses 1 lb. bacon.

Didn't ask, but I'm thinking a large bag of grated cheese, depending on your taste. They're so delicious and they can be frozen.

The *Classics Chatter* is published quarterly for the membership of the GMC Classics. The club is a chapter of the Family Motor Coach Association and primarily draws it's membership from Texas, Oklahoma, Louisiana, and Arkansas. It's purpose is to promote the preservation of the GMC Motorhome and to bring it's owners together for their exclusive enjoyment and common interests.

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Bill Carter Technical Seminar Coordinator

GMC Classics Tech Notes

This record of the Tech Notes is presented as a service to GMC Classics members and quests. Accuracy is not quaranteed. Independent verification is urged.

To the younger generation being "hot or a hottie" may have it's own meaning. These past couple of months have given a new twist to an old meaning of "hot" for a big chunk of our nation and especially here in the southwest and Durant, OK was no exception. The other articles in this newsletter will attest to the fact that there was no shortage of fun!

Our Tech session was scheduled for Friday morning and **Ken Broostin** had prepared a presentation on the Onan but it wasn't to be. Ken and Doree arrived on Thursday and had dinner with us. We all turned in for the night. Soon after our meal they received an emergency call that their son was in critical condition and they had to return home leaving about 12:30 am Friday morning. We have since heard of their loss of their son. Our thoughts and prayers are with them during this tough time!

The tech session became a Q&A session and lucky for me, we found lots to talk about plus we have very few timid people. his report may be a little short on details of subjects covered, as being moderator I didn't take notes. Next time I'll have a recorder.

It might be a stretch to say that everyone participated, but, from my viewpoint as moderator, it was one of the easiest jobs I ever had. We discussed **Ken's** absence and that his subject was to be Omans so we took off from there and got into a healthy discussion of many problems that have arisen with our generators. This will give us a good source of questions to ask Ken when he makes his presentation. Gas primers for Omans to reduce the starter grind was covered as was a few other reoccurring events that lead sometimes to unhappy wives and delayed suppers.

Fred Pitezel had recently done some serious work on his bogies and a useful discourse came from that topic. Reminders of the Zerk or Alemite fittings for lubrication that are sometimes missed, as they were on my Birchaven the first couple of years. Still concerning bogies, a good opportunity to see how and why the "bogie aligner" is a good investment was presented and displayed.

Charles Wersal got us into a good discussion about the infamous "front wheel puller" and this subject always brings on several great stories of missed rallies and other adventures of side-of-theroad rescues.

It was mentioned that **Dave Lindsey** had adapted a way of installing Zerk fittings on the front wheel bearings to do away with what I consider the "front wheel bearing curse" by being able to grease the bearings almost effortlessly, but this is not a job for a novice or the faint of heart.

When I first joined the Classics, I went home wondering what had I gotten into by purchasing a GMC. I heard every horror story there was that first rally. The front wheel bearing story was the most

frightening at that rally, so I went right home and did the front wheel bearings. I found out I hadn't heard "every" story. I've been hearing new ones at every event for the last six years but I've learned that they don't usually all happen at once. **Anne-Marie** thinks these rallies are expensive because after every rally I come back with another frantic fix or tool that I must have before we go out again.

My priorities were a little misplaced because it was almost two years before I took on the motor and that should've been first. In fact, a zipper put on my engine would've been a good idea. I've had it rebuilt twice in the last eight thousand miles. However, best I not blame that on my GMC. As we said in the Air Force, it was "a fog in the cockpit". I'm still hoping we've found the source of the overheating as we are putting in the new rebuild this week. I don't believe it will be going anywhere in hot weather 'til I confirm that.

I'm cutting a small hole in the doghouse lid to access the transmission dipstick. This way I don't have to lift the entire lid...because I or the people I trust to check it, have not been very faithful about checking it. When you have a two place co-pilot seat it is no small chore to lift that lid, so it's been an expensive lesson in double checking your fluid levels...if that was the problem... not fully confirmed. I'll be making a test run before long and certainly before Gladewater.

In closing, stay cool and **Fred Hudspeth** will present the Gladewater Tech Session. His session will be for two hours and I am looking forward to that. We've talked to **Ken Broostin** and he states that he is probably up to 85% of normal after back surgery a couple of weeks ago. He confirmed that he will still be doing our Tech session in the future. We all be looking forward to that.