## **January 4, 2008**

### **HAPPY NEW YEAR**

#### **FASHIONABLE BLACK UNDERWEAR**

#### ON TO SAN ANTONIO

Let's see, where do we start? The Tulsa lunch bunch rooted for the Texas Longhorns...they won...we rooted for the Missouri Tigers...they won...we rooted for the Kansas Jayhawks...they won...we even rooted for the Oklahoma State Cowboys...and then...it's time for the wearing of the black...(\_\_\_\_\_)...unmentionables, of course...the Oklahoma Sooners up and did us in...

Lunch today was a combination of the blues, the good news, and party time soon in san Antonio!!!

Irv and Shirley Pense haven't made it back yet from the fiesta bowl...Claude and Sally Farris had parent problems today...keep us posted, please...Andy brought Jondine home from the hospital this morning...Black Bart resumed his radiation treatments this week...only 20 more to go...and Chariety Arrowwood is preparing to undergo treatment for her very serious cancer diagnosis...pray for her, please.

Ken Broostin passed around pics of the ice storm and also pics of the Christmas party he and Doree hosted for us in December...thank you, guys, for a wonderful time!!

It was fun today to see newcomers on hand...Joe Travis came for the very first time...he has a 23' that has GMC problems...if you can imagine that...Chet Simpson brought a guest...Bob Jester, from Stroud, OK...welcome, both of you!! Also, Glyn brought back an old friend, Tom McCartney...Tom is retiring soon...we will send him condolences later on...now he can work full time on his motorhome...ha...

Bernie and Renee' Baldwin, Clyde and Nora Jones, Bill and Darlene Rowland, Monte and Helen Jestes, Bill Brunson, Don Cooper...all had ice storm stories to share...

Fred and Peggy Pitezel, John and Marjorie Troy, Jim and Betty Haynes, along with President Bob Musgrove and wife, Marilyn...kept everything going like clockwork...thanks to Bernie for giving the invocation...

The next big project is making the trip to San Antonio later this month for the January Classics rally....quite a number are planning the trip...pending doctor's approval, of course...ha...and the ability to get the motorhomes out from under all the mountains of debris still hanging out there...some on the ground...and a lot more still up in the air, dangling like a stranded participle from on high...

Til next month or even better...see you in San Antonio...

Regards,

Your Tulsa lunch Bunch



**GMC Racer** 

A Record Setter

## **February 1, 2008**

## **FEBRUARY**

IS

#### **VALENTINE TIME**

So, let's see what we are getting for our favorite gal? Monte is getting a new skirt, Glyn is getting a new microwave for his...Irv is still trying to decide...Joe is getting a new ignition coil for his...Black Bart is getting a wash and wax job for his...You DO realize we are talking about our GMC'S, don't you....shame on you!!!

Today we started off the month of February with another big help yourself feast at the Golden Corral...let's see...it was 14 degrees this morning with 2-6 inches of snow on the ground...but never fear, your Tulsa Lunch Bunch upheld their motto and forged ahead...after all, we gotta eat...right!!!

Fresh from a fantastic week at the Classic Rally in San Antonio were Bill, Darlene, Bob, Marilyn and Glyn...Ken and Doree are still wandering around down south somewhere between South Padre Island and Claremore...

Weather was great there compared to Tulsa...most exciting event of the week was when we drove north to San Antonio on Hiway 281 for dinner Wednesday evening....and wound up 22 miles south in Floresville...stumbling upon the neatest hole-in-the-wall old fashioned shanty 1930's type tin shack restaurant called The Maverick Grill, decorated with colored string lights on the outside and long wooden benches and stools inside, complete with rolled paper towels, enormous salt and pepper shakers and quart size water glasses...

WARNING: Don't even	attempt	to eat	their	"Maverick"	Chicken F	ried St	teak	the
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Sorry to report that Helen was still under the weather a bit...a virus grabbed her...Renee' was home suffering from post-Hawaii hangover...too many luaus...Sonnie was off at a Town Hall luncheon...don't know where Jim and Betty were...Don must have gotten lost cause we never did see him...hope John and Marjorie were not snowed in too bad...they had a LOT of snow plus single digit temp...

Claude and Sally, Clyde and Nora, Fred and Peggy and Bob and Marilyn held down the east end of the tables today...Chet, Cecil, Glyn and Ron W anchored the west end...and everybody else held the middle together on both tables...Ron and Sharon, Andy and Jondine, Irv and Shirley plus Bernie held sway also...great group today...all ready to go somewhere...

Now that lunch is over, Valentine Day is almost here...we are already planning ahead for next month and nice weather...Fred wants to install his new awning...Irv wants to install his new sliding rear battery tray...and the rest of us just want to get out and GO, GO, GO...

See ya next month

## March 7, 2008

## **MARCH TOGETHERNESS**

#### WALL TO WALL CONVERSATIONS

What a great group today! Stretched out from one end of the room to the other...and seemed as though everybody was talking at the same time!!

Let's see...Bob and Marilyn were anticipatin' a new grandchild in a couple of weeks...Black Bart was celebrating the end of his radiation treatments for prostrate problems...Joe Travis brought his wife, Pat, for the first time and they were excited about finally getting their GMC to run again...

Ken Broostin was happy Doree made it back from Hobby Lobby in time for lunch...Wayne Pauley was looking to leaving on vacation to South Texas next week...Chet Simpson got a new styled haircut...made his look 10 years younger...at least, that's what we told him...

Don Cooper celebrated closing up his 24/7 service station and repair facility...now for all those long lost honey-do's...plus fixin' the GMC up to run...Cecil Martin was planning their Hawaii trip next week...

You get the picture...the thirty some odd guys and gals were really enjoying the day...good food...good fellowship...great plans ahead...oh yeah, Doc Parsons brought his coach out to show his latest do-dads...impressive...

Coming up next is our Lunch Bunch outing at the Brewster Ranch the latter part of March...27-29 to be exact. The Brewster Ranch, south of Bristow, is a working ranch of 3400 acres with a wide variety of cattle and horses on hand.

The ranch has a full fledged facility for all outdoor events...completely covered with full restaurant service during all competitive activities.

They are hosting a sanctioned Cutting Horse Competition Mar 28-30 and we have been invited to join them. Hook-ups are available, water and electricity, plus the ranch foreman has promised us an old fashioned horse and hay wagon tour on Thursday afternoon...starting at 1:00 PM...So, please be on time...oh yes, you can come down early...Wed or so...

They are located about 9 miles south of Bristow on Hwy 48, 4 miles east on Road 321...so, come on and join in the fun...give Glyn a call at 918-252-5230 for reservations (not required but helpful)...or email at rgtrimble@cox.net ... appreciate your doing that...If it is half as much fun as the balloon festival, we are in for a treat...and, of course, should the weather take a turn for the worse, we will cancel...

Just in case you would like to take a peek at the Brewster Ranch, here is the URL ...

#### www.brewsterranch.com

When you bring it up, go to the photography section, click and just let the power point do it's thing...3 sections, about 90 pics all total...

All for now...only thing that could have made it better today would be if you had been with us ...

See you at the ranch and also next month at the Corral...

## **April 1, 2008**

# HORSIN' AROUN' AND TYLER BOUND

Never let it be said that the Tulsa Lunch Bunch doesn't take being Okies seriouly...here we are today, at the Golden CORRAL, washin' down some serious grub...when...

Just a few days ago, we were camped out at the <u>Brewster Ranch</u> in Bristow amid all the flavor of hundreds of horses, cattle and a few ranch dogs... and rakin' in all the while the atmosphere (ol' time barn yard) of the Old West while camped out in modern covered wagons...how 'bout that? Electric and water hookups, no less!! Ranch manager and foreman, Jim Billbe, provided the royal treatment for us...(The occasion was a sanctioned Cutting Horse Competition)...



Wow!...Do they ever know how to feed a guy!! There was a full service restaurant in the arena area...that is, if you like BBQ for breakfast, BBQ for lunch, and BBQ for dinner!!...Just kidding, there was an egg or two in the mix somewhere!! A little peach cobbler and maybe a bit more....ha...



By the way, next time you are passing through Bristow on Old Hiway 66, you just gotta stop at the little Mexican house (Los Arcos, translated "The Arches") along Main Street...(we ate there Thursday night)...get off the turnpike if you have to do it...but do it...the atmosphere is plain, the décor simple, but the food is outrageous...and for goodness sake, don't plan on eating all of it at once...they do offer carry out bags...you'll need 'em....

All totaled up, there were 19 of the good guys and gals in the white hats who dropped in on the festivities...let's see...Don Cooper, Monte Jestes, Glyn Trimble, Fred Pitezel, Larry and Kris Whisler (from Indiana), Ron and Sharon Eimen and son Mike and his bride, Vicki, Bill and Darlene Rowland, Jim and Betty Haynes, plus Ken and Doree Broostin and daughter, Jolene Stone, and granddaughters, Laramie and Savannah Stone, from Bowling Green, KY...believe that's all...more later...

So today it's feast and rest up time...recuperating from last week's outing and getting ready for the next one...only way to go!! Several items to report...first, we have a brand new owner, Roger Gleason and his wife, Deborah, from Claremore, OK...They bought a 76 Glenbrook while in Branson, MO just recently. Roger is already looking for extra credit cards...ha...Dave, are you listening?

Now this next item you just have to be a dedicated GMC owner to understand...seems as though Fred Pitezel needed new Alcoas and tires for his baby...so, after shopping around, he bought a complete set in Houston...turned out that a little 23' GMC came attached with the wheels and tires...last report we heard was that Fred was trying to figure out a way to explain that to Peggy...and Fred has only been retired eight months...Wow, what a man!!

We had some really young guests today also...Bob and Marilyn brought daughter Kate back from Albuquerque with them last week...with the newest edition...only two weeks old...after all, you gotta break these kids in early about GMCs...

Cecil and Sonnie just got back from Hawaii, a little lighter in the wallet...Chet and Pat are heading to the west coast shortly...Don's missing again...our Colorado couple, the Bramletts, are off at International...

Pleased to report that our resident missionary, Ron Whisenhunt, is now in India on his latest mission trip...due back April 25...was in Nepal all last week...we are praying for your safety, Ron!!

Black Bart was off in Guyman, OK this week...got lost trying to find Denver, we think!! Ron, relax, it's only money!! Monte and Helen were on hand today...Monte reports his mom is coming along fine since his dad passed away...Ken, Doree, Bill, Darlene, Bernie, Renee', Andy, Jondine, Sharon, Jim and Betty and Glyn all raised their hands for another outing...along with others...Tyler, here we come!!

Back to the horse affair...watching those magnificent animals pick and choose those cow critters was fun indeed...we were treated to a private showing Thursday afternoon up at ranch headquarters...Debbie Brewster and her trainer, Paul Waters, did a hour or so demo in the cutting pen showing us how the rider and horse worked together to pick out a calf and keep it separate from the rest of the herd...really helped when watching the contestants on Friday...each of whom has two and half minutes to compete and impress the judges....We watched Paul compete in two rounds Friday night...

Oh, almost forgot...while at the ranch headquarters Thursday afternoon a real sou'wester came up...and was gone just as quickly...a sudden drop in temp...cold, blustery wind along with rain, large hail chunks, sunshine and a rainbow...ALL at the same time...a rare phenom for sure....

Just a comment on those horse trailers...Thursday night when we turned in, we seemed to be all alone...when we awoke Friday morning, it looked as though we were buried in an ocean of horse trailers...you might call it horse trailer city...all sizes and shapes...there was one that was a short city block long, with two slide outs, being pulled by a Peterbuilt big rig...now, folks, that's style...

Friday came and went too fast...watching those John Wayne type galoots, eatin' loads of BBQ, takin' lots of pics...rootin' for Paul...admiring those magnificent animals...making a lot of new friends...oops, bedtime....

Reluctantly we packed up Saturday morning and headed home...Truly it was a treasured and memorable experience...and both Debbie and Jim invited us back...can't beat that...

Gosh, it's only a few more days until time to roll out the wagons and head south on our pilgrimage to the Tyler shindig...not sure how many are going but it seems a whole passel are thinkin' about it...

So, we'll see you in Tyler and next month right back here at the Corral...



1926 GMC Motorhome

## May 2, 2008

## **PARTY TIME**

#### **CARAVAN TO TYLER**

#### **CLASSIC RALLY**

#### HOME AGAIN...WHEW

Now listen up, boys and girls, and let me tell you a story...once upon a time there was a couple named Bill and Bobbie Bramlett, who lived in Oklahoma but somehow strayed off to Colorado...

One day they decided to come home...and that meant a party for sure...so, Claude and Sally Farris opened up their gracious home, loving arms and BIG BARN...voila...a Saturday afternoon party with all the goodies...horses hooves, brisket, chicken, fishees, salad, salad, pies, pies, pies and cakes plus chips and dips, cokes, and all kinds of other goodies...

Let's see...On hand were the guests of honor, Bill and Bobbie, and granddaughter Emily, plus Monte and Helen, Bob and Marilyn, Clyde and Nora, Fred and Peggy, Glyn, Bill and Darlene, Ken and Doree, Bernie and Renee', Ron and Sharon, Jim, plus ours hosts, Claude and Sally...

Now, fast forward to Wednesday, with a couple of days to rest up, and it's caravan time to Tyler...and the GMC Classic spring rally...with trusty Bob and Marilyn leading the way, the caravan troupes assembled at Wal-Mart in Okmulgee (where else) and headed out about 9:45 AM...in the line up were Glyn, Ron and Sharon, Monte and Helen with Bill and Bobbie riding shotgun...to pick up the pieces, that is...

Arriving safely, we anxiously awaited the arrival next day of Ken and Doree along with Bill and Darlene...now, to paraphrase an old saying..."What happens in Tyler stays in Tyler"...one nice thing did happen...Marilyn's granddaughter, along with her parents, came down for an overnight visit Saturday night....

Sunday rolled around all too quickly...Bill and Bobbie headed out east for the Bean Station Rally, Monte, Helen and Glyn headed home, Ron, Sharon, Ken, Doree, Bill and Darlene checked into the State Park nearby and then were headed on to Canton for a spending spree at the flea market...and lastly, Bob and Marilyn headed on out for home...solo...

And, finally, it's now the First Friday and Lunch Bunch time...whew...time for a nice quiet meal and yak time....Let's see...Ken, Doree, Bill and Darlene are down in Canton researching the flea market trinkets "Made In China"...Bill and Bobbie are off to Bean Station to share a little expertise...and maybe a "little work" here and there....

Bob and Marilyn are off to Alaska...in fact, Marilyn called during lunch time and said "Baby, it's cold up here"...of course, we are sitting here in nice, comfortable air conditioned rooms...Bernie and Renee' are in Edmond signing up an apartment for their college gal...but, never fear, the rest are right here!!!

Ron and Sharon, Monte and Helen, along with Glyn, all appear to have rested up from the Tyler melee...did a little complaining about the high wind coming home and what it did to the mileage factor...one word..."lousy"....

Fred and Peggy brought their new (to them) 23' baby blue Glacier with them today...he's already started re-doing everything...that's what happens when you buy a set of Alcoas and get a coach thrown in extra...ha...pretty coach, tho!!

New owner Roger Gleason brought his lovely bride, Deborah, along today...it was her first time...delighted to have you, young lady...don't wait too long to come back...ok?

Don Cooper was here today...wondering how he ever had time to work...now that he is out of the 24/7 service station business and fully involved in those infamous "honey do's"....Andy and Jondine Flynn brightened up one corner, Claude and Sally, along with Becky anchored down one table...good to see you Becky...we pray only the best for your daughter, Dee...as she recuperates...

Ron W gave a super report on his mission trip to Nepal and India...reported he did not see a single GMC on the road anywhere....but he did see quite a few broken down vehicles along the way...Ron, can we count them as GMC'S...hey, just kiddin'...great to have you back...

Chet arrived bright and early today...without his buddy, Cecil...maybe he has gone back to Hawaii again...John and Marjorie Troy brought an old 1974 brochure from a GMC dealer in Alva, OK...now that's going way, way back....and last but not least, Jim and Betty brought us the latest news on their Marine grandson...he's off for more training...

Think we have just about covered all the latest goodies...we look forward to next month and maybe you can join us...did notice that our gal Friday, Nadine, had to "shout us down" a time or two to find out what we needed...coffee, tea, water, rolls...etc...can't imagine that, not with everybody talking at once.... Oh yes, thank you, Claude, for giving the invocation...

See you next month...take care



## The Other End of the 1926 GMC Motorhome



Woops!

Who Dat?

## June 6, 2008

## JUNE LUNCHEON

#### **AND THEN**

#### OFF TO GRAND LAKE

The Tulsa Lunch Bunch had a good turnout on Friday despite our leader, Glyn Trimble, not being there. He was attending the Trimble Family Reunion in Thayer, MO. Glyn said that this is the 82nd consecutive reunion for the Trimble family. Of course, he took the GMC, along with a couple of family members to share the fun (and maybe the gas bill).

Monte and Helen Jestes were there complete with the GMC and the toad. They were headed for an aviation fly-in at Bartlesville. And, they were going to attend the GMC Flatlander's Rally there. Their granddaughter, Kayla, came by and joined them, and the rest of us, for lunch.

Fred and Peggy Pitezel were there, as well as Clyde and Nora Jones. Don Cooper came by just to keep us company. He was talking to Irv Pense and Ken Broostin while Shirley Pense and Doree Broostin joined the other ladies at a corner table.

OOPS! Jim and Betty Haynes filled us in on the storm damage at their beautiful home in the country. Seems they were hit by a thunderstorm that produced some exceptionally large hail. Give us a progress report, please!

Bob and Marilyn Musgrove reported that they have discovered that their GMC leaks when it rains. Didn't his happen during the last rainy season, too? I thought we had all of those fixed.

(Bob, at least it doesn't leak when it doesn't rain...count your blessings...ha\_

Bill and Darlene Rowland made it back from their trip to Alabama. Ron and Sharon Eimen were there to share the fun and the camaraderie. Happy to report that Chet and Pat Simpson were off on their long awaited RV trip to California and the upper Northwest. Bon Voyage...Pat, you deserve it!!

Claude and Sally...where were you...we looked everywhere for you...Cecil and Connie were missing, too...Guess they had more than their share of Hawaii...

It was good to have David Paliotta and his father-in-law, Dell Bernier, at the luncheon. David drove his GMC which he has been restoring for a couple of years now. He has done a great job on replacing the headliner, carpet, etc.

Next Thursday the 12th quite a few of the gang are headed to Grove on Grand Lake for a few days of nothing but fun and eat, eat and fun, and then eat a little more. We will be staying with an old friend, Cedar Oaks RV Park...they have reserved some nice places for us...Thursday night is pot luck at the Club House, (reserved just for us), Friday night is dinner and show at the Cherokee Queen Theatre and Saturday Is dancing under the stars while cruising up and down Grand Lake aboard the Cherokee Queen paddle boat...

Oh yes, this week is Country and Western Festival Week in Grove...you can be entertained to your heart's content...bands and more bands, everywhere....the park, as well as the town, should be full and running over...now if the weather will only cooperate...now that's a foolish thought...ha...

All for now...a report on the Lake Trip coming soon...along with a few pics...

Your Tulsa Lunch Bunch

PS...NOTE: Next luncheon is Friday July 11...second Friday rather than first Friday due to the Jul 4 Friday holiday...

Also, mark your calendar for Aug 1, 2, and 3 for the Gatesway Balloon Festival in Claremore...Same schedule as last year...Check in at Cherokee Casino Campground Thursday or Friday,

Lunch at the Golden Corral in Tulsa on Friday...

Pot Luck dinner Saturday night...bring some goodies as well as meat for the smoker...it's a biggee...Sunday morning is pancake time...oh yes, a few balloons will be floating around, too....

MORE LATER...See ya...

## June 12-15 2008

## **Cedar Oaks RV Park**

#### **Flood Gates**

#### **Ronnie McDowell**

Thursday AM, what a beautiful day...lots of sunshine, a fridge loaded with goodies, a full tank of gas, and a destination close by, on the lake and an armful of friends...what more could you ask...

Gradually all trickled in...Bob and Marilyn Musgrove, Ron and Sharon Eimen, Monte and Helen Jestes, Ken and Doree Broostin, Bill and Darlene Roland, Roger and Deborah Gleason and Glyn Trimble....

Supper time rolled around and we all piled into the Cedar Oaks Club House kitchen...spread the goodies out and did our sacred duty...you know, the Lunch Bunch motto...eat everything in sight...including the cold watermelon...



Later that evening it truly became a fireside chat but outdoors...we all sat around in a family circle and breezed the breeze well into the night...

Do want to mention that it was Country and Western Music Festival at Grove this weekend and there was continuous musical entertainment at the Cedar Oaks Campground theatre all during the time we were there...



Friday morning we awakened with a harsh bang on the roof...the skies opened up and poured down their blessings, starting about 5:45 AM and continued heavy, mild and in between right on through the noon hour and well into mid afternoon...

It was with mild trepidation that we learned where the leaks in the roofs and windows were...and if you stepped outside, it was "slosh" time all around...with or without shoes on...

Somewhere in between rain drops, the gals all piled into one of the cars and did their "antique" shopping thing...you do realize, of course, that nothing can keep a gal from going bargin' huntin'...



Happily enough, the moisture from the sky ceased in time for us all to board up in the Musgrove chariot and head down the road a bit for an evening of special delight...dinner and show at the Cherokee Queen Theatre...with featured performer Ronnie McDowell and his entourage...including his son and nephew...

The dinner was excellent...and the entertainment was outstanding...Ronnie was a showman for sure...his son was superb on the drums...and a lively show it was...

Ronnie was kind enough to come to our table and "celebrate" with us Ron and Sharon's 55th wedding anniversary...when asked by Ronnie his secret for a long and happy marriage, Black Bart did not disappoint any of us...believe that instead of a nice box of chocolates for her anniversary, Sharon is getting a new Mercedes Benz convertible...at least, that's according to Sharon...what a guy!!!

Saturday was a lazy type day...a little chit chat here, a little chit chat there and just do your own thing...maybe a nap or two...the Campground had a pot luck meal for all at lunch...and nobody missed that...except Glyn...he went home a little early...

After an afternoon of sunshine and leisure (nap time, what else), it was time for some elegant dining in downtown Grove at the Café Tiramisu Italian Eatery...napkins and fingers were the order of the evening.

Then it was time for dancing under the stars while cruising up and down on Grand Lake on the beautiful Cherokee Queen paddle boat, with the moon a shinin' ever so brightly!! Softly and tenderly we swayed to the music, maybe cut a rug or two, and also held hands like long ago...sweethearts are we still...ain't love grand!!!

Whoa...here it is...already Sunday...time for Chapel, then pack up and head home...another memory, another happy time...

See you down the road and may the Good Lord bless and keep you!!!



Green Country RV Show

March 2008

## July 11, 2008

## **EXCITEMENT ALL AROUND**

#### **FOOD A'PLENTY**

#### **BALLOON TIME AGAIN**

Let's see, where do we start? It's been five weeks since the last Lunch Bunch luncheon and only four weeks since we loaded up at the Cherokee Queen Dinner Theatre...no wonder the "hungry" came out today...

In fact, we hit the grocery line at the Golden Corral at exactly 11:20 AM...folks, we haven't done that in years...and since confession is good for the soul or something like that...some of us were still hard at it after 1:00 PM...no names of course, but just look at the pics...oh yes, when we walked into the Corral, Clyde and Nora Jones were already seated...wondering what took us so long to get there...

Let's see now...first to arrive on the scene were Jim and Betty Haynes, soon afterwards Bill and Darlene Rowland, Ron and Sharon Eimen, as well as Monte and Helen Jestes. Our long lost California brethren, Bernie and Renee' Baldwin drove down from Dewey, Bob and Marilyn Musgrove just got back from Dallas in time for lunch, Ken and Doree Broostin got there early, too~

Don't know where Don Cooper was...Andy and Jondine came us missing, too...but Fred and Peggy Pitezel, Claude and Sally Farris, Bill and Peggy Brunson and Chet Simpson took care of the chow line in their absence...

Cecil and Sonnie Martin, Glyn Trimble, Irv and Shirley Pense, and Roger Gleason all added to the happy confusion...Leonard and Jane...we missed you...

With a full house and everybody talking at once, we did finally manage to get a few important items taken care of...like, NO we do not have any extra OU-TX football tickets for this fall...and NO we do not have any OU-NEBRASKA tickets, either...

BUT...we did get all the details worked out for the upcoming Lunch Bunch Balloon fun time in Claremore on Aug 1-3...and reservations really poured in for that...

Let's see...Ken said we had reserved 30 spaces...we will mark those off Thursday Jul 31...Luncheon will be the regular time, FRIDAY Aug 1 11:30 AM at the Golden Corral in Tulsa...then it's off to Claremore Friday afternoon...Friday evening we are on our own...just get ready to watch those magnificent flying machines set up and do their glow thing Friday night...

Saturday it's more of that "do your own thing"...whether it's visiting the Claremore Gun Museum, the Will Rogers Museum, the Cherokee Casino next door...take a nap...whatever...

Saturday nite is the big cook-out...Ken will set up his huge smoker, load it up with brisket, brisket and more brisket...plus a few other little goodies...everybody will bring out their favorite dish...and we will eat, eat, eat and then watch those flying machines do their thing again....

Ken reminded us that, just like last year...that he and Glyn will collect the fees for camping...also we will take up a special collection for the Gatesway Foundation for the Handicapped... they are sponsoring the event and it's certainly a worthwhile endeavor...in this manner we can show our appreciation and be thankful for our own good health at the same time...

Sunday morning we will try to have a breakfast to get you on your way back home...and at the same time, watch those balloons once again float all around, above and over us...it will be a fun time...see you there...

Our love and prayers,

## August 1-3, 2008

## HOT AIR UP IN THE SKY

## HOTTER AIR DOWN ON THE GROUND

WHEN the temp says 137 degrees on the outside skin of the GMC and (guess) on the other side...you know you are now qualified for the new TV show "Survivors of the Balloon Festival".

With the air conditioners on all 14 Coaches GOING FULL STEAM AHEAD (no pun intended, of course) The Tulsa Lunch bunch enjoyed another fantastic outing in a repeat visit to the Gatesway Balloon Festival in Claremore at the Will Rogers Downs Casino and Race Track...

Let's see now...On hand were Frank and Cathy Emshoff from Houston, Ron and Sharon Eimen, (by the way, Black Bart didn't let us down, either, but more on that later), Bob And Marilyn Musgrove, Ken and Doree Broostin, and Randy and Margie Van Winkle from Battlefield, MO.

Also Jim and Betty Haynes, Glyn Trimble, Irv and Shirley Pense, Clyde and Nora Jones, Fred and Peggy Pitezel, Claude and Sally Farris, Roger and Debbie Gleason plus two adorable grandchildren (helpers) Nicole and Stephen, Doc and Susy Parsons, Max and Joan Kanel from Rogersville, MO, plus new owners Al and Linda Van Winkle from Springfield, MO.

But, first, let's back up at bit. Thursday AM Ken, Roger, Bob and Glyn went to Claremore and the guys set out our Lunch Bunch banners and marked off our reserved sites. Friday we got up and headed for the Golden Corral for a kick-off luncheon. Black Bart informed us that he had a bad air bag and the GMC was down and out. Chaplain Farris (good guy in white hat) came to the rescue. He just happened to have an extra bag out in his coach, so other good guy Fred followed Ron to the storage barn, and there they replaced the old air bag with one that worked! Voila! Ron and Sharon arrived Friday PM, although a tad late.

Everybody got checked in okay. Frank, Max and Roger had already checked in earlier and we got all hooked up, turned on the a/c's, ate a bite and waited for dark and show time. Roger even fired up the big smoker "just to make sure it worked ok" and we snuck a few goodies in as a test ... ha.

Come dark we lined the chairs all up along the fence line and spent the next hour "oohing and aahing" as the "little glow in the dark" guys and balloons did their thing. Then it was off to bed with a/c's going full blast but first not without a lot of water going down the hatch.

Morning came soon as we all sat outside, watching those colorful and distinctive flying machines float so majestically in the sky as they drifted and swooshed their way down to the target area with their sandbags, all trying to be the guy that tosses his sandbag the nearest to the prize. What fun and so beautiful! They were so close it seemed we could almost reach up and touch them.

Next it was off to the Hot Rod show on the asphalt tarmac. One of our own, Doc Parsons, had his special rod entered. Great show, Doc! All were dream machines. I think the young boy came out in all of us ... well, the guys anyway...ha...



An afternoon of camaraderie and good times followed, all while waiting for evening dinner and show time again. Not sure which was more anticipated food or show, but think you and I both have an idea. Roger has been busy all afternoon smokin' those briskets and ribs...can't hardly wait...can smell them clear across the lot....yummie....now, ain't you sorry you're not here.

Golden Corral, move over... YOU HAVE JUST BEEN REPLACED ... SMOKED HAM, BBQ RIBS, BBQ BOLOGNA, SMOKED BRISKET...NOW FAST FORWARD TO ICE CREAM, CAKE, BROWNIES, MORE ICE CREAM, AND THEN IMAGINE ALL THE OTHER GOODIES IN BETWEEN, ALL KINDS OF SALADS, BEANS AND CHEWY STUFF PLUS...AND THAT WAS JUST THE FIRST TIME AROUND...YOU KNOW THE REST...WEIGHT WATCHERS...GO AWAY.... SOON IT WAS BALLOON TIME...A SPECIAL TREAT...WE WATCHED ALL TAKE OFF, FLY AWAY, AND **BACK EVENING THEN COME FOR** THE GLOW. SPECTACULAR, SUPERFRAGILISTIC, AN END TO A PERFECT DAY...NOW FOR SOME GOOD OLD **FASHIONED SHUT-EYE...** 

Morning rolled around 'way too soon. At approximately 6:30 AM (That's right ... AM) Those Sunday morning whooshes started coming over. The gang gathered all around the breakfast table (but not at 6:30...ha)...for smoked sausage, muffins, orange juice, coffee, bagels, jellies and assorted pastries, and watched with wonder and awe as those magnificent creatures once again tried to hit the center of the bulls eye with their sandbags. The last one came over just about the time the last piece of sausage flew off the smoker.

Time to fire 'em up and head for home. Another great time and reservations already made for same place, same time next year. Cannot say enough for the fine amenities furnished by the WRD RV people. The crowd was much greater than last year yet they handled everything in good stride. Well done, folks and thanks so much. See you next year...and all the Lunch Bunch folks...we will see you next month!!!

We love you



Snoopy, The Guardian Angel

Green Country RV Show

## **September 5-8, 2008**

## **ANNIVERSARY WEEK**

#### **FOR THE**

#### **TULSA LUNCH BUNCH**

WHAT A WEEK THIS HAS BEEN! FIRST OF ALL, WE BEGAN THE CELEBRATION OF OUR 9TH (CAN YOU BELIEVE IT) ANNIVERSARY WITH A SUPER LUNCHEON AT OUR SPECIAL WATERING HOLE, THE GOLDEN CORRAL RESTAURANT HERE IN TULSA ....

The Tulsa Lunch Bunch started meeting there way back in Sep 99 ... .and we haven't missed a month yet ... the friendships and camaraderie that have been formed over the years just continues to grow ... and grow ... and knowing that we are just a small part of the GMC International Community makes it even more worthwhile ... .

The special friendships that have followed up have allowed us to reach out to others and have also allowed them to love us back ... and none is more special to us than being a small part of the GMC Classics ... .without their support and love we would not be where we are today ...

Friday's lunch went off without a hitch (pardon the pun) ... a few were missing but the conversation wasn't lacking a bit ... the important details were ironed out ... (like ... how many trips back to the food line are you going to make? ... .that sort of thing) ... .and we did sort of plan on the celebration outing at Lake Skiatook the following week ... everybody had their reservations and all were ready to go ... .

Tuesday rolled around real quickly and it was off to Lake Skiatook ... let's see ... Ken and Doree arrived early and set up shop ... soon Bernie and Renee' arrived, followed by Black Bart and Sharon ... Roger and Debbie, then Bob and Marilyn came in ... last to arrive was Glyn ... He had battery problems but got them fixed ... seems as tho he had let his battery run down ... shame, shame ...

Tues eve rolled around and amid the beautiful scenery, the waves lapping all around, (we were only about 40/50 feet from the edge of the lake) ... dinner sort of popped out on the table under the shed ... we ate and ate, then finished it off with ice cream and pies ... yes, pies ... Boston Crème, apple, and then more ice cream ...

A cool night (almost blanket weather) followed and the next morning it was off for a leisure day ... a slight drizzle came about but nothing disturbed our mid-day luncheon ... (left-overs to you homefolks) ... Bill and Darlene Rowland joined us, and later Fred Pitezel arrived ... just in time for dinner, of course ...

We had reservations at the nearby Lake Side Marina restaurant and they really make us feel welcome ... Their specialty on Wed was half-price burgers ... and since their burgers were all half-pound variety with lots of side dishes ... most took advantage ... some even grabbed a doggie bag ... after all ... that was a lot of burger and fries ...

Another cool night ... then Thursday already ... a few left for home but the rest stayed and some even went antique hunting ... oh yes, it sort of poured down rain a part of the day ... .but Doree took us through the Skiatook Statuary anyway ... folks-that place is worth another trip anytime ... you name it ... they have it ... from huge buffalo to tiny little frogs.

And then it was back to Lake Side Marina for dinner ... this wasn't planned but we had such a good time Wed night a repeat was positively in order ... Oh yes, almost forget ... Bernie and Renee's friends from Dewey, Jerry and Marilou Bork, joined us for the evening ... Shux ... no half price burgers ...

Friday rolled around all too soon ... we all pulled up stakes (disconnected the electricity) and reluctantly headed for home ... It has been a glorious week of celebrating our anniversary ... wish you had been there with us ... see you next month at the Golden Corral ... as we start year number TEN ...

Our love and prayers,

## **October 3, 2008**

### **FALL ROUNDUP**

#### **GMC STYLE**

#### **AND OFF WE GO!!**

Gather round, boys and girls, cause the Tulsa Lunch Bunch is up and rarin' to go!! Today starts our tenth year of fun and frolic along with old fashioned GMC "git up n' go"!

Let's see...just where do we start...with a great crowd on hand today at the dinner table...you gotta eat first you know...

Bill and Darlene are headed out for their old home state of Alabama next week...he has really done a remarkable recovery after his heart surgery...Ken and Doree are going northward to Minnesota for a couple of weeks...Irv and Shirley are headed to Dallas next week for the OU-TX football game...lucky guys...no, their tickets are not for SALE...period...

Bob and Marilyn, Ron and Sharon along with Glyn are all packed and ready to head for the Classic Rally in Perrin in a couple of weeks. and Leonard and Jane are headed back to the Mayo Clinic for Jane's annual visit...

Fred and Peggy are staying at home right now...seems as tho she has to work to pay Fred's Social Security check...oh well...Peggy's dad and mom, Clyde and Nora Jones have already gone to Missouri...

Jim and Betty are taking their Marine grandson (home on leave) to the NASCAR races later this month...Doc and Susy have taken their race car (see pic in the Aug write up on the web) and will be trying for more ribbons...planning on making it to Perrin...

Monte and Helen are debating which way to go...Claude and Sally didn't make it today...they may be already gone...Don Cooper along with Chet Simpson hid out today also...

Bernie and Renee' were here today with good news about her newly adopted kitty...she found it alongside the road, all alone and neglected...their pet dog, Bailey, has almost adjusted...but not quite...ha..

Roger made it for lunch but let Debbie stay on the job...shame...Roger, let Debbie come next month and you stay on the job...after all, fair is fair...

Almost forgot...we did have a great lunch at the Corral...our special waitress, Nadine, did her usual super job of looking after us...and the weather was so nice we were all ready to leave right now...but not until after dessert...of course!

So, we will see you next month right here at the Corral, that is, if the creeks don't rise or whatever...

Our love and prayers, Your Tulsa Lunch Bunch

## **November 7, 2008**

## **NOVEMBER APPETITE**

#### **LEADS TO**

#### **OKMULGEE SAFARI**

Goodness Gracious...Sakes Alive...Mercy me...Did we ever attack the chow line today!! It had been five weeks since we last met and we were really hungry...even our newcomers got into the act...in fact, they sort of showed us the way...ha...

Speaking of newbies...let me introduce you to them...let's see...there was Larry Russell of Springdale, AR driving his brand new (to him) 76 Birchaven...and Larry brought with him Jack and Sarah Gladden of Gravette, AR...Larry's wife, April, was doing her thing today...at a show with her little Chihuahua...forgive the spelling...have no knowledge of doggie names...

Which reminds us...Don Cooper was out in Great Plains, KS doing a little pheasant hunting...we will be over for dinner, Don...hint, hint...and Irv Pense was leading a group of hunters out in Shamrock, TX...(OU didn't have a home game this weekend)...

Bob and Marilyn, Ken and Doree, Bernie and Rene' anchored down one of the tables...Black Bart and Sharon, along with Roger anchored down the other end...

Andy and Jondine held fast on one table, keeping a place open for Chet, who didn't show...for shame...Claude and Sally were over at Hobby Lobby, buying all kinds of goodies...

Jack, Sarah, Larry and Glyn kept Nadine busy at another table, along with Fred and Peggy, Monte and Helen, Bill and Darlene plus Jim and Betty...sorry to report that Jim and Betty's Marine grandson did NOT make it home on leave...it was cancelled at last minute...do want to report that Bob and Marilyn have another new grandbaby...a little GMCer, too!!

SPECIAL!! HOT OFF THE PRESS!!! Renee' put on a style show par excellante'...and we have the pics to prove it...we always knew she was a glamorous gal but...WOWEE....fellows, you really missed a very auspicious occasion...just look at the pics and marvel....

Now to the good part...coming up real soon, a goodly number of the Lunch Bunch guys and gals are going to spend a few days in Okmulgee, OK at Red Oak Campground...Tues, Wed, and Thurs Nov 18-20 to be exact.,. it's a beautiful, wooded State Park and retreat that is sheltered way out in the boonies right by Okmulgee Lake...

We will have the place all to ourselves...and special dinners are lined up at Massey's BBQ on Tues, Western Sirloin Stockade on Wed...a wonderful tour of Okmulgee Tech Thur AM, lunch at the Culinary Institute at noon, topped off with a grand tour of the Nuyaka Winery Thur afternoon...by the way, there are free samples for the non-designated drivers...ha..

That leaves plenty of time for antique-hunting, led by Rene' and Doree...a little GMC expertise knowledge sharing...plus a whole lot of doing nnttin....maybe a museum or two...

By the way, Betty Haynes grew up in that area and tells us that Nuyaka Winery takes it's name from the Creek Indian Nation...the community was named for New York...BUT...since there is no "R" in the Creek language, hence the name "Nuyaka"....Yeah, I know you have been waiting all your life to know that but we were going to tell you anyway...ha...

You are now a real Okie...we will see you there...give Glyn or Bob a call if you haven't already...they'll make dinner reservations for you...

Til' next month, and TOYS FOR TOTS time...

## November 18-20, 2008

## JEWELL ON DEEP FORK

#### **DINING IN PARADISE**

When next you want to get "Away From It All", just follow the "Concrete and Blacktop" road around and up over the hilltops to a hidden treasure named "Red Oak Campground" located just off Hiway 56 amid the spectacular scenery of the <a href="Okmulgee/Dripping SpringsState Parks">Okmulgee/Dripping SpringsState Parks</a>....

Located right on the Okmulgee Lake, among a bit of nature's most gorgeous backdrop of tall, twisted and knarled oak trees, there lies a place of rest that simply invites you to lean back, close your eyes, and feast on all that nature has provided!

On Tuesday the 18th Nov, we began to casually drift in, oohing and aahing, as we prepared to enjoy a slow drift of respite from our daily routines of newspapers, TV's, computers...you name it...

Glyn arrived first, then soon after came Bill and Darlene, Ken and Doree, Jim (Betty came the next day), Bob and Marilyn, Ron and Sharon and last but not least, Bernie and Rene'...

Somewhere along the way, a few snacks magically appeared on one of the benches, and our favorite pastime began...







A gorgeous sunset slivered slowly down among the tree tops...and soon it was time to fulfill our destiny...we had reservations at Okmulgee's finest in BBQ Culinary....Massey's BBQ, just off the main drive and they were waiting for us...

Sitting back in a slightly darkened alcove, we ate to our heart's content...one word of caution...No, make that a word of warning...Never, never, order the Big Bad Spud on their menu...just ask Glyn...the more you nibbled on it, the more it grew...a HUGE potato, with BBQ pork, BBQ bologna, plus gobs of butter and all the other goodies of your choice...oh my!!!

Wednesday morning rolled around...greeting us was a beautiful sunrise (we think).....leisure time for sure...and that we did...Lunch was very, very skimpy if at all...ha...The ladies all piled into Darlene's car and off they went...Antique hunting. Bargain hunting...and Wal-Mart's of course....anyhoo, they were gone about four hours, if you can believe it...

In the meantime, back at the round up, the guys all gathered 'round one of the coaches and proceeded to discuss the affairs of the world...rearranging the facts to suit the stories, of course!!! A beautiful afternoon with temp in mid 70's...the true Life of Riley whoever he was...

Evening soon came about and it was time to again fulfill our destiny...we had reservations at the Western Sirloin Stockade...the manager there, John Russell, had known Glyn about 40 years...we did get the VIP treatment...and we ate accordingly...going back for "seconds" more than once...ha...

Back at Nature's Hideout, Jim started up a huge campfire from the wood the camp hosts had so graciously provided for us...We yakked and yakked late into the night...Thank You, Lord, for providing such special friends...





Thurs morning came way too soon...but we had an early scheduled tour of Okmulgee Tech slated for 10:00 AM...Bob and Marilyn unexpectedly had to return home early so the rest of us plied our way over to the college...meeting up with Clyde, Nora, Fred, Peggy plus their daughter.

From a young gracious tour guide, we learned about the history of Tech, then we were given an amazing tour of the Culinary Department of the School (naturally, what else)...then we met up with the Executive Director, Rene Jungo...who just happened to have been a client of Glyn's back in the 80's...small world, indeed.

And, then came the HIGHLIGHT of our little outing...dining at the School of Culinary Art Buffet, prepared by all the students at the school. Let's just say that the Tulsa Lunch Bunch has NEVER eaten that "High on the Hog, so to speak"...Not only were those exquisite items (all labeled) that we had never heard of, most of us couldn't spell them, either!...

With white table cloth, linen napkins, sparkling silverware and glasses...the culinary staff in CLEAN white jackets, and extremely, polite "Yes Sir" and No, Sir" everywhere you turned...and all with great big wide smiles...gee, we felt like royalty....Now we know why reservations are a must...





Reluctantly we headed back to camp...and thence began to gradually and wistfully head back home...Tulsa Lunch Bunch....you have been thoroughly pampered and spoiled...and you loved every minute of it...can't wait until we return, can you?

See you soon...Friday, Dec 5, at the Old Watering Hole itself, the Golden Corral...remember...TOYS FOR TOTS...

Love

Your Tulsa Lunch Bunch

PS...Ken and Doree have graciously invited us to their home again this year for a Christmas Party on Tues Dec 16...More later...



The Golden Driller

Tulsa Expo

## **December 5, 2008**

## **TOYS FOR TOTS**

#### **AND**

## **MERRY CHRISTMAS**

Roll out the goodies! Here they come!! The guys and gals of the Tulsa Lunch Bunch came rollin' in today in their White Hats...carrying their bags of toys...and the Marines were on hand to receive them!!

First to arrive was Glyn, along with special guests, Jeff and Jane Gibson of Bixby...then, as if by magic, the rest scooted on in...Monte and Helen, Bill and Darlene, Bob and Marilyn, and then came Bronson...Bronson??? Who's he?

Once inside we found Clyde and Nora, Bernie and Renee', Claude and Sally, Becky, Ken and Doree, Fred and Peggy, plus a very, very special guest, Major Burton of the US Marine Corps...

Jim and Betty were home today with the flu bug, Ron Whisenhunt is still out hanging up Christmas Lights for everybody...Black Bart and Sharon were in Las Vegas on a sightseeing tour, Irv Pense was off in Shamrock, TX hunting for helpless deer, Don Cooper was still lost in Great Bend, KS looking for pheasant...Chet, Roger, Leonard, where were you?

A "few" of the survivors of the Dining Foray from the Okmulgee tour a couple of weeks ago suggested that we might want to move our luncheons from the "First Friday" to "First Thursday" and join in the feast at Okmulgee Tech Culinary Institute...dare we? Nah!! Well, maybe...ha....

Chaplain Farris brought us another inspirational Christmas story...Rene, Monte and Bob read to us a modern "Night Before Christmas" poem and Major Burton accepted our gifts on behalf of the TOYS FOR TOTS Program...

We would indeed be remiss if we did not remember to thank our gracious and ever patient waitress/server/gopher Nadine...she has been our faithful girl Friday for several years now...Thank You, Dear Friend...we appreciate you so...

Our special thanks also to the management of the Golden Corral...this is their tenth year to be our host for our annual Christmas Luncheon ...we look forward to another ten...

Time to close the books on another great year for the Tulsa Lunch Bunch...each of you have contributed so much...not only by your presence but most of all by your love and friendship...so, to each, one and all, Merry Christmas and Happy New Year....remember, HE is the reason for the Season...

Our love and prayers

The Tulsa Lunch Bunch

P.S. Ken and Doree have graciously extended an invitation to us for a Christmas Party at their home in Claremore on Tues, Dec 16...we'll be there...still remember all the goodies from last year!!

# **January 2, 2009**

## **WARM AS TOAST**

#### **AND**

#### WHEN DO WE GO AGAIN?

Let's see, where do we start. Last January we were in the midst of recovery from a terrible ice storm. Today was a mixture of happiness and good cheer, plus delightful weather.

"How was your Christmas" and "Happy New Year" were the orders of the day and the weather was in the upper 50's. Outstanding! And appetites were on the upswing to match. Black Bart, Sharon and little Missy were the first to arrive, followed shortly by Glyn.

While he was inside confirming reservations, Bob and Marilyn, then Jim and Betty arrived, carrying their appetites in a special brown bag. Yeah! They reported that their marine grandson was back safely on base after his Christmas leave.



Clyde and the peanut brittle lady, Nora, arrived with trays in hand, then came rolly polly Don without the pheasant he promised. Irv and Shirley were still in West Texas hunting deer and turkeys. Tom McCartney came driving up in his 1958 Ford Fairlane showpiece. Fred and Peggy arrived, and Peggy was full of smiles. She didn't have to work the night before. Holiday for her.

Claude and Sally brought their big smiles today. Claude gave the invocation. Roger found his usual place, in the food line of course. He made Debbie work again today.

Andy and Jondine, we missed you. Also Leonard and Jane, Ken and Doree drove in from Claremore, along with Bill and Darlene. They brought two special people with them today, their son Neil and his lovely bride Terry, from OK City. Welcome!

A special treat today. John and Marjorie Troy made it in okay. John is recovering from knee surgery. Welcome back, John. We missed you and Marjorie.



Bernie and Renee' brought up the rear. Oh yes, Nadine was her usual cheerful server self. She was busy cleaning up our plates about as fast as we could empty them. Thank you.

The big question. When are we going out again? Think tomorrow would have been not soon enough for some, but it won't be long, maybe a day trip here and there, depending on the weather. We don't want to camp out in below freezing temps. Been there, done that. Phooey!

Remember to pray for Peggy. She is having shoulder surgery on January 16 and will be off work about a month. Thank you, Peggy, for sharing with us.

And a great big special thanks to Ken and Doree for hosting the gang once again for a lovely Christmas party last month. Their home and Christmas party are an ideal pair. The weather cooperated and a great time was had by all.

Time to wrap this up. See you next month at the Golden Corral or sooner if we can make up an excuse to get out and take a drive to another special place, to eat, what else?

Our love and prayers for each of you

## **February 6, 2009**

## SPECIAL DAY

#### **SPECIAL FRIENDS**

What a great time today!! Not only did the ladies all wear RED today in honor of HEART Day but two of our old and much loved friends, Bill and Bobbie Bramlett, surprised us for lunch. Wow, have we ever missed you!! Our loss is Colorado's gain!!!

Joining them today also were Kathy, their daughter-in-law, and Emily, their granddaughter, everybody's favorite little Princess.

Joining in today were Clyde and Nora Jones. Clyde turned 84 today and is still going strong. Daughter Peggy (recovering from shoulder surgery) and son-in-law, Fred were on hand as well. Andy Flynn and his lovely bride, Jondine, anchored down one table along with Don Cooper and Irv and Shirley Pense.



Chet Simpson brought his better half, Pat, for the first time in a while, missed you, Pat. Cecil Martin, along with Glyn Trimble and Roger Gleason, shared old war stories and other "questionable stories" with each other. By the way, our resident missionary, Ron Whisenhunt, leaves for another mission journey on Monday, this time for a month in India. God speed Ron. We will be praying for you.

Claude and Sally Farris held forth on another table, thank you, Claude, for bringing the invocation. Black Bart Eimen and his lovely bride, Sharon, came in their coach today and brought along a brand new member of the family, little "Sonny", a little 5 month old mixed Yorkie poodle.

Over across the way were Bernie and Renee' Baldwin, Monte and Helen Jestes, Bob and Marilyn Musgrove, along with Jim and Betty Haynes, Ken and Doree Broostin. Almost forgot, Bill and Darlene Rowland left Wednesday for Alabama.



Plans were made for a few outings for later in the year, including both Classic and GMCMI rallies. In the meantime, we will see you next month, provided we ever get through visiting today. Early arrivals were about 10:30 this morning and "conversations" were still going strong late into the afternoon. Oh yes, the food was great, too!! And, believe it or not, we did manage to get in a little "GMC" talk!!! Happy Valentine Day to all!!

Til' we meet again

## March 6 - 8, 2009

## **WORLD'S LARGEST**

#### **GMC**

## INDOOR RALLY

Gather round, boys and girls, and let me tell you a tale of GMC FUN AND FROLIC, ALONG WITH SORE FEET AND ACHING BACKS...

A FEW WEEKS AGO WE WERE CONTACTED BY A REPRESENTATIVE OF THE Green Country RV Dealers Association of Oklahoma about showing our fair ladies at their upcoming RV show at the Expo Square Building in Tulsa...

We quickly agreed and set out making plans. Little did we know we were to be the centerpiece of the exhibition. After several meetings we were able to draw up our floor plans. We had nine of our ladies and one antique tow vehicle. This made ten spot. "Just enough to make two old fashioned western style "Circle The Wagons" exhibits, which we did on arriving Thursday afternoon, March 5, complete with electrical hookups. We set up shop amidst hundreds and hundreds of other RV's. All sizes, from little bitty pop-ups to the great big 45 footers. It didn't take long to ask each other just what had we gotten ourselves into???

Friday rolled around and we met for our normal first Friday lunch at the golden corral but a little earlier than usual so we could make opening show time at noon.

Lots of the other folks were on hand to see us off including Clyde and Nora Jones, Monte and Helen Jestes, Bernie and Renee' Baldwin, Cecil and Sonnie Martin to name a few. A goodly number skipped lunch and joined us at the show later.

By the way, we didn't realize it at the time, but the RV marketing department filmed us arriving as well as after we were set up and made a couple of commercials featuring the GMC motorhomes to show. And show them they did on the local NBC, ABC and CBS television stations. We have a copy of these ads and plan to put them on u-tube for all to see!!! (The show floor manager had asked us to set up in a staging area outside and all come in together. Now we know why, as well as easier parking for them).

And the people came...and the people came...and the people came...along with a number of our own lunch bunch. Chet and Pat Simpson, Dennis and Ginger Nichols, David and Becky Paliotta, John and Mary Stoeki, as well as a number of others.

Oh yes, the coaches being shown belong to Fred and Peggy Pitezel, Roger and Debbie Gleason, Irv and Shirley Pense, Bill and Darlene Rowland, Ron and Sharon Eimen, Bob and Marilyn Musgrove, Ken and Doree Broostin, Jim and Betty Haynes, and Glyn Trimble.

Time passed very quickly over the three days. A lot of serious questions were asked and a few in the other category, i.e. one lady pulled out a drawer and exclaimed "Oh, there's clothes in here!" (She pulled out the underwear drawer). Another asked "Do you really use these coaches?" Another kept saying "Oh my gosh, oh my gosh", then called her sister on the phone and said "Sis, you've got to come out here! You've always wanted a GMC and, well, there is a whole nest of 'em here". But the best one of all, one lady looked at Glyn's GMC complete with the 1984 vintage Cadillac tow car and asked "Do you tow this?", and, as you will see in the photos, it was fully hooked up and ready to roll.

We were not allowed to stay overnight but we did manage to sneak in a few tidbits. Since the fridge's were all on and, as per usual magic, a goodly number of goodies kept showing up (imagine that!) Best of all was Sunday morning, with breakfast muffins, chocolate fudge squares and a huge crockpot full of sausage gravy along with luscious biscuits. Our reputation was upheld!!!

We had set up portable tents and lots of chairs, giving a literal "courtyard" and camping atmosphere. Several (no, a whole bunch of) people used our camping spots as a rest and relax oasis.

A lifetime of memories, a mountain top experience, and all our past rally experiences rolled into one. Nothing could ever surpass the joy and camaraderie of this show. Including the experience of a certain unnamed lady who crawled into the window of one of the coaches that was locked and no key. Check out the pics.

(And next time you see Doree, ask her to tell you about her free-fall. shhh, it's a secret!!)

Show's over now, and we have been asked back. Wow, time to rest and recuperate. And it's only a little over three weeks until the next luncheon.

Our love and prayers to each of you. Wish you could have been with us.

## P.S. check out the pics at:

www.gmcmhphotos.com/photos/showgallery.php?cat=5143&ppuser=16

Also, video that the local TV stations ran about us: <a href="http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jp7Qp0RSIZo">http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jp7Qp0RSIZo</a>



The Gang's All Here



Burglar Caught Breaking In

Green Country RV Show

March 2009

# **April 3, 2009**

## SHOW AND TELL TIME

#### OFF TO CLASSIC RALLY

Well, maybe we fibbed a bit, it was mostly eat, talk, eat, gossip, jabber, eat, talk, gossip and eat time today.

All the gang from the RV show were on hand plus a whole bunch of others plus a number who were looking to buy their very own GMC. IMAGINE !!!

Special guests today were Bill and Phyllis Haivala from Choctaw, OK who were in the market for a GMC. THEY TOOK LOTS OF NOTES, ASKED A SLEW OF QUESTIONS. IT SEEMS AS THOUGH THEY WANT TO DOWN SIZE FROM A 38 FOOTER. Really nice people and we look forward to seeing them again, real soon!!

We also had a local guy, Clark Southmayd, who not only visited us at the RV show but came out today to look and ask, and took notes on where several coaches were that were up for sale, locally as well as statewide and nationally. We appreciate him being with us.

Cecil and Sonnie Martin brought a special teenage grandson, Brandon, with them today. Hope we didn't scare him too badly, having lunch with a whole bunch of old geezers, your editor being the exception, of course!!!



It was good to see Chet Simpson today. Chet visited with us at the show also. Monte and Helen, along with Bernie and Renee', kept the conversation going rather lively. We even sang a somewhat distinctive version of "Happy Birthday" to Ron Eimen. Black Bart is still holding his own!!!

Clyde and Nora joined in. Clyde is gradually improving with his health. Marilyn was off doing her "Grandma" thing in Louisville, KY. Peggy went back to work last Tuesday after being off for her shoulder operation. Bernie is up and around after knee surgery.

Enough of that. It's off to the Classics rally for a number of the folks. We are really looking forward to that. It's been a way too long!!!

Next month will be a very special time. As we may have mentioned, one of the local RV dealers, Wade Reeves, owner of Wade's RV clinic, recommended that we be invited to participate in the RV show last month. Well, you already know the story about the show.

So, we, the Tulsa Lunch Bunch, got together and we are giving him a commercial membership in FMCA for his kindness and thoughtfulness. So, next month, Wade will be with us and at that time we will present him his membership plaque and certificate. (And, of course, he will be "inducted" into the Tulsa Lunch Bunch!)

Lest you think we just eat and run, today we started arriving around 10:30 and it was almost 3:00 this afternoon when the last coach pulled out. No names, please, we must protect the guilty.

That's all for now. Come see us

## May 8, 2009

## **ROSES, RAIN AND**

## THE JALAPEÑO TREE

#### TIME TO EAT AND GO AGAIN

One by one the Lunch Bunch Gang buckled on their pontoons and swam back in from the Texas GMC Classic Rally, almost literally. Wow, did it ever rain, cats, dogs, alligators, peacocks (but not during the daytime, thank you, Lord) you name it. Coming home you could see water up to the tops of everything, rushing along the roadways, flowing nowhere but everywhere. (and the guys and gals who traveled to the Bean Station Rally also made it back home all in one piece, more or less, but with no flooding!!)

But, first of all, a joyous time viewing the beautiful red roses at the Tyler State Rose Park reminded us of the Azaleas at the Muskogee Park in all their magnificent beauty. Then along the way, we sneaked off for a Mexican fiesta/dinner at a delightful, colorful restaurant called "The Jalapeño Tree". And, yes, it lived up to it's distinctive name!!

And now its First Friday time again, even though it's the SECOND Friday this month (shhh, don't tell anybody)

Plans are underway for a short two day respite at Lake Spavinaw State Park coming up on May 20-22. Tis a lovely camping site just below Lake Spavinaw Dam, with it's mountain of water overflowing, lots of gorgeous scenery and scrumptious restaurants all nearby with the garb of Lil Abner, Starsky and Hutch and the Beverly Hillbillies all rolled into one, so grab your favorite fishin' pole, snag your comfiest pair of overalls, hook up your appetite and let's go.

Today was a very special day. After lunch we had the honor of presenting Carrie Reeves, daughter of owner Wade Reeves, of <u>Wade's RV Clinic</u>, a commercial membership in FMCA for his special efforts and endeavors in securing a prime place for us in the Green Country RV Dealers RV show last month at the Quick Trip Center here in Tulsa. That was a very unique and historic time and experience in the history of the Lunch Bunch. (See last month's letter for all the fun details)!



Carrie Reeves and Jenifer Batterson with lucky Glyn

Celebrating Mother's Day (why not?) today were Bob and Marilyn Musgrove, Monte Jestes (What? No Helen?), Ron and Sharon Eimen, Ken and Doree Broostin, Glyn Trimble, Bill Brunson, Bill and Darlene Rowland, Jim and Betty Haynes, Andy and Jondine Flynn, (Belated congratulations to them as they recently celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary)

Also Bernie and Renee' Baldwin, Fred and Peggy Pitezel, Clyde and Nora Jones, plus a number of other special guests, John and Carolyn Mahan, along with granddaughter Alexi joined us for the first time. John's looking for some first class assistance in his restoration of his "new to him" GMC. Also Jennifer Batterson, (special "adopted daughter" of Glyn and Melrose). She snuck off without her hubby to join us (for shame, he had to work) and, of course, our guest of honor, Carrie Reeves!

The Farris family was off to Iowa for granddaughter's graduation, the Bramletts have returned home to Colorado, Irv Pense was out in West Texas shooting at something, Don Cooper was hiding again, Chet Simpson, where were you? We can't have a meeting without you!!! In between bites we managed to cover a broad range of topics starting from "Where did you get that?" to "It cost HOW much?", "Where are we going next?", "That's so cute, did you make it?", Oops.

And, just in case you are wondering, yes we missed you!! See you next month at the ole' waterin' hole, the Golden Corral, Friday, Jun 5th.

Til then,

## May 20-22,2009

# HITHER, THITHER AND YON

**OR** 

#### MEET THE NEW PILLSBURY DOUGH BOY

Seemed like a good idea at the time. A call as well as a visit was made to Lake Spavinaw State Park for a group of the Tulsa Lunch Bunch to spend a few quiet days of just plain ole' lazy solitude. "Sure, fellas, come on up, water level is down and we've got lots of room." Scenery was gorgeous, water cascading over the dam about 300 yards away, home style cookin' available about a mile away. What more could you ask for?

Surprise! Surprise! An early arrival Wednesday AM (Black Bart) found there were no vacancies whatsoever. A quick call by the Park Ranger indicated another campground was opening up nearby and had 14 vacancies. (High water had kept it closed for a few days) Shux, that was more than enough to get us moving in that direction. Upon Black Bart's arrival, he discovered a long line of RVs waiting to enter. Shot down again, guess we will just have to cancel our outing.

WAIT!! Good guy in White Sombrero comes galloping to the rescue. Ken "Tweety Bird" Broostin makes a call or two dozen and locates a campground on Oologah Lake called Allen's Point RV Park. Oops, it's not listed in any printed material, campground magazine or whatever, but wait, they do have a web site. Since we were all packed and ready to go, and being self-contained, a final "GO" verdict is agreed and we all set out for, as Bob Musgrove said, "A New Adventure".

Glyn arrives first and finds a semi-primitive, tiered, beautiful, fishin' village type of campground that is literally parked on the side of the hill complete with electric and water hookups, reasonable level pads, lots of trees, plus a true sense of adventure in getting up the side of the hill to your camping spot!!! Oh yes, it had a very nice boat dock, courtesy of the Corps of Engineers!!

Amenities. Let's see, one restroom for everybody plus one freezer full of ice bags. No matter where you walked it was either uphill or downhill. So, let the adventure begin!!! Gorgeous scenery and trees prevailed!!!



Bob and Marilyn arrived shortly after Glyn, and Bob "bounced" into his spot followed by Tweety Bird and Black Bart, who found the trail to their camp sites. More fun and adventure!!! And we were only about 50 yards from the water.

Evening rolled around and the quiet beauty of nature set in. Tall trees, gentle breeze, rippling waters, boats coming in at dusk, and Grizzly found himself a blond girl friend. They had a ball as did we watching them. While we were people watching, two teenagers wandered out into the lake. Being on the hillside, when Black Bart turned to watch them, well, he sort of rolled down the hill, just like the Pillsbury Dough Boy would do if he fell out of his chair. Hence, Black Bart / Pillsbury Dough Boy, take your choice...ha....

An absolute incredible night for sleeping, no air-conditioning needed. A cool, forest like quiet permeated through out the hillside. Open windows, light cover...zonk!!!

Morning filtered it's way through the windows, orange juice, coffee, breakfast time. Peaceful, just the way nature provided, broken only by an occasional fisherman unloading his fishin' skiff and gear.

By now our "adventure" had turned into a peaceful paradise, sitting out in the open air, doing our nothing thing. Irv and Shirley joined us, just in time for a noon rendezvous with Bernie and Renee' for another restaurant adventure, "The Depot Restaurant" in Nowata, a place recommended and listed in the Oklahoma Travel Guide.

Another jewel to be added to our fun places, this was a fabulous restaurant created out of the old train depot in Nowata. Crowded to the gill and tantalizing aromas pouring out everywhere. When they brought out those hot fried mushroom and onion ring appetizers, ... well, we were hooked for sure!!

About that time the Pillsbury Dough Boy asked about whatever happened to the trains, one came barreling through doing about 60 mph, whistle blarin' mournful and loud enough to wake the cemetery dead. Since we were only about 30 feet from the track, not only did the building shake but it shook us up as well! By the time the third train came through, we were old hands at ignoring it. Yeah, and we lie a lot, too!!!

The meal was scrumptious. Doggie bags were the order of the day and then "reluctantly" back to the campground for an afternoon of leisure socializing, and watching the fishermen come and go. We never did see many fish, however!! The main event, of course, was watching the guys back their boats down in to the water to unload.

Some went straight but most zigged, then zagged, zigged some more but they all made it, finally. It was fun watching and we tried not to laugh too loud. Really now, be honest, could we have done any better? Of course we could, after all, we drive a GMC ...ha...ha...

Evening came and amazingly, no one was hungry. Just before dark we nibbled a few bits of lettuce salad, drank a coke, then turned in for another wonderful night of beautiful sleep in the forest.

Friday AM showed up. We had planned to leave around 9-10 AM but, surprise, surprise, no one wanted to leave. Finally, and reluctantly we must add, we folded up our tents, crawled behind the wheel, and headed out for home shortly after 12:00 noon.

Two things for sure, Allen's Point RV Park on Lake Oologah and "The Depot" in Nowata are two return visits for sure. Everyone is safely home now. Thank You, Lord, for looking after us once more.

Til next time...



GMC Buddies

Beverly and Clint Davis

## **June 5, 2009**

# CHATTER, CHATTER, CHATTER

**OR** 

#### TIME TO GO AGAIN

What do you do with a roomful of GMC people? All they want to do is sit, talk and eat, not necessarily in that order. So, let's join 'em here at the ole' watering hole, The Golden Corral.

Lot's of firsts today, first time visitor, guest of Glyn, was Curtis Hanks. First time to bring his "new" GMC was John Mahan. First time to be on time, well, never mind, we know who it was!!!

Discussions and attitudes were the order of the day. Remembering our little outing at Allen's Point RV camp on Lake Oologah a couple of weeks ago, planning the next one on Lake Spavinaw in a few days, discussions of GMC fixes running rampant, no solutions, mostly wistful thinkin'.

Let's see, today it was good to see John and Marjorie Troy again. Leonard and Jane Howard, Chet Simpson, Ken and Doree Broostin, Roger Gleason, and Clyde and Nora Jones all made it in. Also, Fred and Peggy Pitezel with granddaughter Loren, Monte and Helen Jestes, Bill and Darlene Rowland (just back from Alabama) and old friend, Wayne Pauley.

Also huggin' the dinner line were Ron Whisenhunt, Glyn Trimble, Ron and Sharon Eimen, Bob and Marilyn Musgrove, John and Carolyn Mahan with granddaughter Alexi. Doc Parsons arrived with a few tall tales about hunting rattlesnakes. Fortunately he didn't bring any live trophies. Bernie and Renee' Baldwin made it okay, daughter Minda is safely in her new apartment at college. Claude and Sally Farris had family visiting and couldn't make it. Jim and Betty Haynes arrived minus their GMC, we'll forgive them this time, ha. Cecil and Sonnie Martin, along with Don Cooper played hooky today, shame, shame.

So now it's off to Lake Spavinaw State Park (if at first you don't succeed, try, try again)). Tuesday and Wednesday, June 16 and 17. Several are going, so feel free to join right in. Good sites just below the Lake Spavinaw dam and a first class old fashioned hillbilly eatery just around the corner.

Oops! Almost forgot, we sang "Happy birthday" to Peggy today and had birthday cake, too!!

Until next month, take good care and work on that GMC (isn't that SOP)? And if you see Black Bart, ask him about photo cameras at traffic intersections.

All the best,

Your Tulsa Lunch Bunch

P.S A special note. Let's remember in prayer the families of the couple who, shortly after we left Allen Point RV Camp the other day, went out in their small boat and never returned. The search is still ongoing.

# July 10, 2009

## **FALLING WATERS**

TO

#### **HOT AIR EVERYWHERE**

Just a few short days ago, a group of your Tulsa Lunch Bunch were grazing along the slippery sliding slopes of the Lake Spavinaw dam at Lake Spavinaw State Park in the hidden hills of eastern Oklahoma. While camping there all the while there was a never ending cascade of water pouring over the dam, giving a soft cool smell of fresh water floating throughout the campsites. After all, we were at the base of the dam, actually almost within rock throwing distance, and, this is absolutely firsthand knowledge, the water was very clear, rippling along beside us, and much too cold to swim in.

One of the highlights was watching a group of teenagers, (from a teen half-way house) enjoying camping, fishing and swimming for the very first time in their lives. It brought back some tender memories for one of the gang. Seems as though he was brought here years ago when he was only a lad, and it was his very first camping experience also. Still remembers that painful skinned knee he got while playing in the water at the base of the dam. That concrete was hard then and it sure looks like it still is.

Fast forward to today and lunch at the Golden Corral. Lots of gmc stories and a few other little tidbits. All true, of course. Plans for future rallies and that sort of good stuff.

Must remember Bill and Darlene Rowland in our prayers. Both are under the weather. A daughter flew in and is staying with them for the present. Also, Roger Gleason had outpatient surgery yesterday but doing quite well.

Don Cooper sold his beautiful SOB and is having withdrawal pains, but he still has his GMC. Now he must go to work on it or else.

Also joining us today were Claude and Sally Farris, Clyde and Nora Jones, Fred and Peggy Pitezel, Bob and Marilyn Musgrove, Ron and Sharon Eimen, Andy and Jondine Flynn, Ron and Terri Whisenhunt, and Ken and Doree Broostin to name a few.

Plus Irv and Shirley Pense, Bernie and Renee' Baldwin, Jim Haynes, Glyn Trimble and, Nadine, our faithful waitress.

Hey, it's almost time for the (Hot Air) Balloon Festival that's coming up on Saturday and Sunday August 7 - 9. Ken brought a report on planned activities. We have 30 reserved sites, check in time Thursday or Friday. Friday lunch here at the Corral, Friday night dinner on your own or with your neighbor. Then watch the balloons. and ooh and aah to your heart's content. Take a pic or two, maybe a little ice cream.

Saturday morning the Hot Rod Car Show (it was a rousing success last year), and something different this year, a fabulous buffet Saturday evening at the Casino next door, all enclosed and air conditioned. You can even stay and watch the balloons from there if you wish.

Sunday morning it is watch and duck time. The balloons come over and set down in the parking lot just behind. Last year a couple almost joined us in the RV Park.

The fare? \$20 per night, full hookups, and we will collect it. There is also a new outdoor pavilion for us this year. The Saturday night buffet is \$13 per adult and \$7 for the youngsters. Plus we will be taking up a generous contribution for our sponsors, Gateway Foundation. They are a group that employs and assists our "special friends". These folks do a blessed work and we can never thank them enough!!

In the meantime, give a holler if you are coming. Just let Glyn, Ken or Bob know. We want to make certain we have enough spaces for everybody, and make certain you're A/C works really well. Ha. See ya

# **August 7, 2009**

# HOT AIR HIGH WIND

## **Equals**

#### **NO BALLOONS**

What a weekend! Starting Thursday and going through Sunday morning, the Lunch Bunch had lots of records broken.

Nearly 60 people joined us at one time or another...whether at Lunch on Friday at the Corral in Tulsa, or watching the skies in Claremore for non-existent balloons, Dining Extra-Ordinaire, at the Casino's Turf Club or Pot Luck Lunch at the Campground Pavilion, viewing the Hot Rod Show or yakkin' on the sidelines.

Oh yeah, almost forgot to mention the guys really had a ball at the lawnmower races Saturday afternoon, and each one imagined himself crossing the finish line in style on HIS lawnmower, no less.

First of all, a great big CONGRATULATIONS to Doc Parsons, one of our own. He entered his Ford Hot Rod in the competition and won FIRST PLACE in the Ford category, plus a tidy sum of cash to go with it, check the pics, you gotta see it.

In addition, we want to say a huge bit of "Thanks" to Rob and Helen Mueller, from Sydney, Australia, for taking time out of their busy schedule to come and spend a few days with us. Needless to say, we fell in love with them. Believe we heard them say that the Turnpike Fare in Oklahoma was "slightly" less that airfare to Australia, but not by much, ha, just kidding.









By now you know that the balloons did not fly, with the exception of a few on Friday morning and a few on Sunday morning, the high winds were just too dangerous for the pilots. Believe you me, none of us would have ventured up there in those windy skies, either. Unfortunately, one balloon did catch on fire while attempting a short moon glow. No injuries, however.

Lots of "circle the wagon" lookers at all the beauties. Again this year we had prime front row parking places (and we have been booked into the same sites next year). The Cherokee folks also invited the Lunch Bunch to participate in their first ever RV Show next spring, and if their attendance is anywhere near what came out for the Balloons and Hot Rod Show, well, we will be busy.

Let's see if we can name all the folks who joined us at one time or another during the festivities. Ed Vincent, T J Dougan, Max and Joan Kanel, Fred and Peggy Pitezel, Ron and Sharon Eimen plus guest Jeanie, Monte and Helen Jestes, Chet Simpson, Don Cooper and his gal, Sheila, Bob and Marilyn Musgrove plus daughter, Kathryn, and her two little very impetuous toddlers, Grant and William, both ALL boys.

Also Frank and Cathy Emshoff, Boyd and Sherry Mooney plus three grandchildren Grant, Gavin, and Addison, Jim and Betty Haynes, Charles and Diane Ree, Glyn Trimble, Doc and Susy Parsons, Bill and Darlene Rowland, Lanny and Billie Young, John and Carolyn Mahan plus granddaughter Alexi and friend Piper, Claude and Sally Farris, Clyde and Nora Jones.

Also Bernie and Renee' Baldwin, Roger and Debbie Gleason, Ken and Doree Broostin plus his son and his family, and there were more (especially at the ice cream table) but didn't write their names down, shame. And, of course, our new Australian Lunch Bunch members, Rob and Helen Mueller. And, yes, we did induct them into the Lunch Bunch, with all the pomp and circumstance that which we inducted the rest of you. Now you won't have to ask ... ha.

Even though the balloons did not fly, the camaraderie and fun time went right on as if we had planned it that way, everybody's A/C units worked and the cokes and ice cream helped pave the way for a rousin' good time. .As per usual, Black Bart won at the Casino (HE SAID he did, for what that's worth).

The only thing that would have made it better was to have you there. Maybe next year. ok? And maybe the balloons will fly then, but, then, yea or nay, we will have a great time, .and we can't say enough about the courtesies and gracious manner in which we were received by the folks at Gatesway and Cherokee Casino/KOA.

Again, our special kudos to each of you that made that extra special effort to be with us and traveled down the pike those extra miles. You made the difference for us.

Our love and prayers to each of you.

#### **Your Tulsa Lunch Bunch**

P. S...If you will "Google" in the words, "Tulsa Lunch Bunch", our (slightly tainted) history of the past ten years will come up on the net...big words and all...



**Party Time with the Classics** 



Time to Relax

Lake Spavinaw

# September 4, 2009

## **HAPPY 10TH ANNIVERSARY**

TO

#### THE TULSA LUNCH BUNCH

Who knew that the small group of GMC pals meeting way back in Sep 99 would turn into a passionate lifelong love affair...Husband, Wife and GMC...inseparable, devoted, cherished and loyal compatriots and followers...all under the spell of that fantastic old lady...the GMC Motorhome...

Equally as exciting is knowing that many of that original gang are still with us and we are still meeting in the same venue that we started with...LUNCH AT THE GOLDEN CORRAL...with lots of hugs in between, plenty of good food to eat, and an extraordinary amount of GMC stuff to talk about!!

Let's see if we can name some of those original guys and gals...Andy and Jondine Flynn, Bill and Bobbie Bramlett, Ron and Sharon Eimen, plus Glyn and Melrose Trimble...there may have been one other but not quite sure...And, for the record, the second time around we jumped from 8 to 18 in attendance...

By the way, the manager of the Corral stopped in today and offered his congratulations on our 10th anniversary...didn't offer any complementary meals, however...said he would "think" about it...in another ten years or so...ha...

Reminds us of the story in the Bible of the fellow who worked for his prospective father-inlaw seven years for the bride of his choice, only to discover (too late) that pappy slipped in the older daughter in her place...alas, another seven years he had to wait and work...

Anyway, back to the present...we had a special newcomer today...Chuck Myers of Tulsa...brought his 23 ft. Birchaven out with him...said he had been reading about us on the net...and couldn't believe all that good stuff he read. Thanks, Billy...

Quite a few on hand today...Fred and Peggy Pitezel, along with granddaughter, Loren...Bob and Marilyn Musgrove, Ron and Sharon Eimen, Bernie and Renee' Baldwin, Claude and Sally Farris, Ken and Doree Broostin, Bill and Darlene Rowland plus Jim and Betty Haynes...oh yeah, Cecil Martin and Glyn Trimble held down one end of a table, too....

Irv and Shirley Pense along with Chet and Pat Simpson, left early for Dallas for the OU football game...Roger and Debbie Gleason sneaked out for a weekend at the lake...Don Cooper just plain played hooky...Clyde and Nora Jones were at home recuperating from hospital stays...

Must mention that the Corral has undergone extensive remodeling and an extra salad and goodie bar has been added...would you believe...it took TWO trips today to check everything out!!!

The excitement of today was our scheduled trip to the GMC International at Pueblo, CO later this month...several are going in convoy, meeting up with the others at the Rally...so far, going are the Penses, Musgroves, Eimens, Farris', Pitezels and Trimble....couple of others are still mulling it over...looking forward to meeting up with the Bramletts plus a lot of old friends...and making some new ones, too...

Travel time is really getting close...gotta close now cause it's time to go back to check out that new food bar just ONE more time...ha...

## **October 9, 2009**

## **BOOGIE MAN**

## **GO AWAY**

#### **COME ANOTHER DAY**

Mercy Sakes! It's almost Boogie Man Time, but shux, the Lunch Bunch guys and gals have already had their fun and there's more on the way. By now you know that seven coaches of the Tulsa Lunch Bunch made their way to the GMCMI Rally in Pueblo, CO and all are safely back home to roost. Would have been eight but that's another story.



Let's see, Bernie and Renee' Baldwin, Irv and Shirley Pense, Bob and Marilyn Musgrove, Claude and Sally Farris, Ken and Doree Broostin, Ron and Sharon Eimen plus Glyn Trimble, all made it safely to Pueblo and back with only minor scrapes and bruises, coaches as well as egos, so to speak. A great rally. Over 150 GMC's on hand, lots of good food, outstanding seminars, but you can read about those elsewhere, now for the good stuff, the gossip, of course!!



Seems as the Bernie and Ron went out to visit the local Air Space Museum in Pueblo, their tour guide, Docent Col Vincent "Flash" Gordon, a perky WWII P-51 Pilot, all of 93 years young. Despite his age, "Flash" was still the slightly cocky, arrogant and very jet-jockey pilot of long ago. Those of you who know your history know that the P-51 pilots were the 101st Airborne Division guys in the skies (by the way, their 15 min tour turned into two hours of fascinating history)!!

Whether marching down the streets, three abreast, or flying sorties over the skies of Germany, "Flash" reminisced about the fun he had flying back from his missions, 79 all total, strafing anything and everything that moved, especially rail trains or planes on the ground, none of which was on the flight plan. No wonder Tom Brokaw called them the "Greatest Generation".

On a more humorous note, coming back from the rally, we were stopped in Woodward, OK for a stretch (potty) break, we loaded back up to go but Black Bart could not get his coach started. Just then, an Angel in the form of an Okie Red-Neck stopped with his trusty pickup and offered to jump start Black Bart, which he did, of course, and on our way we went.

But, wait, there's more to the story. At the next rest stop, you guessed it, same story but with a different ending. This time, Black Bart stepped back into his past and used his tried and true method. He took out his little bitty (small sledge) hammer and smacked that battery ground post real good and away we went. What can we say, Boogie Man, go away!

One more story and then we will tell you about the luncheon today...you know how you must very carefully watch for deer and other wildlife jumping out in front of you in Colorado as well as Oklahoma, well, there was this GREAT BIG RED stop sign that jumped right out in front of Glyn as he was approaching a four-way highway intersection.

With great fear and trepidation, Glyn managed to scoot past that GREAT BIG RED stop sign without so much as getting a scratch on it or the coach. Between great skill and dumb luck, to what else can we attribute such success? By the way, you will not find this as a recommended procedure in the driver's manual, but of course you already knew that ... ha.

Luncheon today was full of fun-talk, missed you guys stuff, braggin' rights on gas mileage, outright fabrication of other details plus a whole lot of pickin' out the right goodies in the chow line. On hand were Bob and Marilyn Musgrove, Ron and Sharon Eimen, Monte and Helen Jestes, Claude and Sally Farris, Clyde and Nora Jones, Bernie and Renee' Baldwin, Chet Simpson, Cecil Martin, Roger Gleason, Irv Pense, Glyn Trimble, Bill and Darlene Rowland, plus first time visitor, Gene Wilbern, who is looking to buy a GMC after owning several other larger coaches.

Surprisingly, we didn't scare him off, even after all the "not so tall" tales of coaching "opportunities" that we had on our trip to and from Colorado!!! Gene even wanted to go through the coaches on hand, believe it or not!!!

Sorry, can't help it, just gotta tell you another good travel story. Seems as tho that Ken and Doree made one of those stretch stops along the highway somewhere in Kansas, unknown to them they stopped alongside a prairie dog colony. The plan was to let Grizzly, their pet Airedale, out to do his "thing".

Since Grizzly was only accustomed to seeing a couple of squirrels at a time back on the farm in OK. Well, he went sort of bonkers. He thought he was in "squirrel" heaven with hundreds of those little critters scurrying all around.

Well, they couldn't let him out of course. Can't you just imagine that petite Doree hanging onto that leash for dear life with that 90 lb. plus Airedale flying down the "midway". WHOA, WHOA, WHOA and who knows what. Scratch one "stretch" stop. Now, back to today's luncheon at the Corral.

More stuff at luncheon. It was great to see Clyde and Nora Jones back with us. They have had to overcome serious illness, both of them. Plans were made for a short outing soon at Okmulgee State Park. Seems as though about half wanted to go for the camping and the other half wanted to go for the food, imagine that!!!

Just got to tell you this little goodie. Maybe Black Bart will forgive us. Seems as though when we started to leave, yeah, you guessed it, his coach would not start again, and after much probing, prodding, do this, do that, a successful start was made and the rest of us took off in a hurry, Ouch, we didn't want to influence him in any way, of course, since Black Bart sort of laid the blame on us. tch, tch...

Almost time for the kiddies to go trick or treatin'. Watch out for 'em, but we big kids have already met our boogie man, and, as our favorite comic strip hero, Pogo, would say, We have met the Boogie Man and he is \_\_\_\_\_\_ ....nah, no way, Jose. Couldn't be.

Til next month, same place, same time, and may the Good Lord keep you in his pocket and smother you with His Love.

Also, don't forget that TOYS FOR TOTS time is coming up in December. That's real soon, too!!

**Your Tulsa Lunch Bunch Guys and Gals** 

P.S. Gotta get this in for sure Tuesday evening at the International Rally in Pueblo we were "privileged" to induct almost 300 new members into the Tulsa Lunch Bunch in a fun swearing in mock ceremony. My, my, how we have grown ... ha.

And for those of you not able to attend the GMCMI Rally in Pueblo, here's a look at the photo site, thanks to Dan Gregg and Billy Massey. And take a look at those magnificent little Pinewood Derby GMC racers!!

http://www.gmcmhphotos.com/photos/showgallery.php?cat=5281&ppuser=0

http://www.gmcmhphotos.com/photos/showgallery.php?cat=5282

## **November 6, 2009**

## WARM DAY

#### **GOOD FOOD**

#### WHEN DO WE LEAVE

Goodness gracious!! Here it is early November, temperature in the mid 70's, lots of GMC's ON HAND, big appetite, .SO WHAT DO WE DO?

FIRST THINGS FIRST, OF COURSE! WE TALK GMC STUFF, WE DISCUSS GMC STUFF, WE FIX GMC STUFF AND THEN WE GO EAT!!! NOW, IF YOU BELIEVE ALL THAT, WELL, WE HAVE LOTS OF SWAMPLAND TO SELL YOU!!!

THE REAL PECKIN' ORDER WENT LIKE THIS, WE GO EAT, WE GO BACK FOR SECONDS, THIRDS? WE GO FOR DESSERT AND THEN WE STARTED TO TALK A LITTLE GMC STUFF. Uh oh, didn't see that on the chow line, gotta have some of that, ... and away we go.

Wow, what a great crowd today, all primed, rested up and ready to go somewhere. So we will! We are booked into the Okmulgee State Park for Tues-Thurs Nov 17-19 with a little bit of shopping, sightseeing, and a fair amount of browsing in the food lines.

Let's see, Tuesday evening we will be dining at Massey's BBQ, Wednesday pm we will be on tour at an aircraft turbine engine plant, or shopping at the antique mall and Wal Mart, of course ... take your choice. Wednesday evening we will be dining at the Western Sizzlin' Steak House, and Thursday noon we will be at the Okmulgee Tech Gourmet Buffet, complete with white table linens and wait staff dressed in their fancy duds complete with white gloves! ... oh my ...

By the way, must mention we had several special guests today as well as first timers. Roger brought his granddaughter, Niki, with him. George and Christie Livingston came today for their very first time, with their 'take your breath away' decorated coach. Harold Umholtz came today, guest of Glyn, .and yes, we did "induct" him into the bunch, although he was a "slight" bit reluctant ... .ha ...

Bill and Bobbie Bramlett visited with us today. They were leaving to go home to Colorado right after lunch. God Speed, dear friends.

Chuck Myers joined us again. Good to see you, sir. Chet got there in time to ... well, to be just "Chet". Ken and Doree were on hand, along with Tweety Bird and Grizzly.

Also Ron and Sharon, Glyn, Monte and Helen, Bernie, Clyde and Nora, Fred and Peggy, Jim and Betty plus Cecil, Claude and Sally.

Ron Whisenhunt was out hanging up Christmas lights, Bill and Darlene were on the way to Alabama, Bob and Marilyn were baby sitting in Dallas, John and Marjorie were vacationing in Colorado, don't know where Don Cooper was, Becky was at the doctor's office.

Plans were also made for next month's Toys for Tots time. Everybody bring lots of toys, all unwrapped, and the Marines will be on hand to pick them up and deliver them in time for Christmas!! We will be having a special Christmas program also, so fair warning, don't miss it.

And so, till next time, have a great Thanksgiving and God Bless.

Our love and prayers for each of you,

The Tulsa Lunch Bunch

# November 17-19, 2009

## **CAMPFIRES**

**PLUS** 

## **TURBINE ENGINES**

**EQUALS** 

## "LOTS TO EAT"

Gather round, boys and girls, and let me tell you a story about the Tulsa Lunch Bunch and their most recent escapade into the far wilderness of Red Oak Campground at Okmulgee State Park...home of the most beautiful Oklahoma November scenery and the toastiest campfire ever....

A paradise of fallen leaves, together with a shimmering lake (a wee bit too cold for skinny-dippin), and a growing and glowing pile of logs that radiated heat all through the evening...no matter what the beverage!!!

First to arrive Tuesday was Glyn, followed soon afterward by Fred, then Ron and Sharon, then newbies Bruce and Joey and last but not least, Bernie and Renee'...a round of visits and show and tell soon followed, along with appropriate oohs and aahs for the spectacular view of the lakeside...hookups and heaters soon followed and in that order!!!



Wow! Time to go eat...imagine that!! Off to Massey's BBQ for a most delightful respite...and Glyn did it again...last year he ordered their "Spud" off the menu and he couldn't eat it all then, either...think he learned his lesson? No way...he did it again...(by the way, their "Spud" is a huge baked potato piled with gobs of meats and other unknown goodies that tickle your palate and burn your throat)...



Back to the campground and get ready for Wednesday...lot's more to come for sure!!! Woops...turn on the furnace...the space heater ain't gonna do it!!

Wednesday morning rolled around...no frost, just good old fashioned bone chillin' weather...Soon Ken and Doree came rollin' in, followed by Bob and Marilyn, then last but not least, Bill and Darlene...(they just arrived home late Tuesday from a visit to Alabama)...

The guys took off for a never to be forgotten tour of the Covington Aircraft Engine Co...they specialize in overhauling and refurbishing aircraft engines of all sizes and shapes, including those turbine jobs...we couldn't help but notice the destination tags...from all over the world...plus maintenance on a whole passel of crop dusters...By the way, Monte flew in from Stillwater (he left his GMC at home) just in time to join us on the tour...and accompanied by friend Bill, along with Lunch Bunch guy, Jim Haynes...

Next a tour of Abbot Aircraft Works, owned by Fred's son-in-law...they were located in an old hanger that you could store a passel of blimps in...machinery that could do anything and often does in aircraft maintenance...

While touring the plants, we came to a realization that there was an impeller on the floor that costs \$30,000...which is just a wee bit more than buying a part for the GMC...little gear parts, with a half dozen fitting into the palm of your hand, costing over \$1,000 each...GMC, we love you!!!

Back to the campground we went...by now the campfire was roaring and so were the...never mind, you know what we mean...ha...and joining us for the evening were Fred's daughter, LaDonna and two grandchildren, Ben and Leslie...Since Leslie was turning 5 the next day, it was only appropriate we sang "Happy Birthday"....she enjoyed that and so did we...



Time to go eat (again!)....it was off to the Western Sirloin Steak House...we even got a private room, our very own waitress, and it was time to dig in...buffet, move over, we are coming...and we did...and we did...even the steaks were just right, too!!

Back to the campground we waddled, and there we enjoyed the campfire until late into the night...with very little breeze, the smoke and fire just leaped up into the star lit night skies...wist that it would never end!!

Thursday morning rolled around much too soon...the pet owners rousted out early for their dutiful walks...the rest just slept in real cozy like under blankets of warmth...and then we stirred up the campfire again...thanks to the Park Ranger who so graciously provided the logs for us again this year...and so the yakkin' started all over again...

Time for the coup 'de gras...a visit to the Okmulgee State Culinary Art Institute...where they teach young students the finer aspects of food preparation...and each Thursday during school session, they prepare a gourmet buffet...and all 20 of us did our best to "gourmet" through their banquet tables, each loaded with goodies, succulent and fantastic to the taste...except for their fresh cooked asparagus, soaked in a hot sauce...that said "Hello" all the way down....wow!!!

Finally, time to load up and head 'em out...but, first, must mention that a local Model A Club was also at the banquet...we parked right next to them and we both spent oodles of time looking over each other's antique and classic vehicles...at least we didn't have to cold crank our engines to get them started...ha...but we do have to jump start now and then...don't we, Fred? Er uh Hoiman? .... no trades were made, we might add ...



Back home again...Thank You, Lord, for a safe and happy journey into the fantasy land of GMC Motorhoming...all for now...see you in December at the Toys for Tots time...our love and prayers...



**GMC Rockettes** 

## **December 4, 2009**

## OH HOW I HATED TO GET UP THIS MORNING

#### **BUT**

#### IT'S TOYS FOR TOTS TIME

Self: Oh, no...Seven O'clock already...can't be...

Self's Conscience: Time to rise and shine, buddy...today's the day...

Self: But I can't...beside the fact it is 19 degrees outside right now...

Self's Conscience: Never mind, get up anyway...

Self: But why? This bed is so nice and comfy...

Self's Conscience: Sorry, don't you know what day this is?

Self: No, I don't know...please, Lord, just a few more minutes...

Self's Conscience: That's it buddy...up you go...NOW

Self: Why, pray tell...

Self's Conscience: Cause it is TOYS FOR TOTS TIME!!!

Self: For goodness sakes...WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME THAT IN THE FIRST PLACE???

And there you have it...this scene was repeated o'er and o'er again this morning by all the gang of the Tulsa Lunch Bunch...and the guys and gals really turned out today... cold but very sunny weather...a beautiful December day!!

Counting the Marines on hand, we had a great crowd...just a wee bit under 40 souls came hustling in, bringing gifts galore, and placing them under the beautiful Christmas tree, so graciously provided by the management of the Golden Corral...

Nadine, our loyal and faithful waitress, really went all out today, decorating our tables with little Christmas trees, plus nice white napkins adorned with candy canes...thank you, dear lady...we love you for that!!



And then Bernie and Renee' Baldwin came a few minutes early and added their special Christmas touch...GMC wheel covers all decorated with multi-colored garland ropes...laid out on each table...and then the presents came tumbling in...all shapes, sizes, colors and each with a touch of gift giving love for the little tykes at Christmas!!

Clyde and Nora (Peanut Brittle Lady) Jones, Fred and Peggy Pitezel, Claude and Sally Farris, Jeff and Jane Gibson, Roger Gleason, Tom McCartney, Bill Brunson and Glyn Trimble filled up one area...

Then Bruce Smith, Joey Coulter, Ken and Doree Broostin, Marine Sgt Bradford, Bill and Darlene Rowland and Bernie and Renee' Baldwin filled another row...plus Bob and Marilyn Musgrove, Ron (Black Bart) and Sharon Eimen, Jim and Betty Haynes, Monte and Helen Jestes, Art Moore and Gerald Weems...probably more but didn't have time to get 'em all...

The invocation was given by Bernie and the race for the food department was on...of course, a few (no names, please) had already "slightly" indulged...but Bernie blessed the food anyway!!

New guys, Bruce and Joey, really took advantage of the buffet line...we can tell they are going to be real, honest to goodness...Lunch Bunch examples to all of us....

After lunch, we were entertained by Gerald with a couple of Christmas songs on his Q-Chord...we even sang along on "Jingle Bells"...of course, it did sound a little off key, especially with food both in your tummy and, heaven forbid, food in thy mouth still!!

Chaplain Farris then brought us a timely Christmas devotional...with special emphasis on giving (as we did today)...thank you, Claude, for your spiritual insight!!

And then we turned all the toys over to Marine Sgt Bradford and his aide, who loaded them all up in their truck to tote back to the Armory. And, one last lingering look at the Christmas tree...it looked so lonely and barren with all the toys gone...maybe we should do it again!! But, looking again at the tree...what a blessing!!!

Until next month, we will see you then...and have a very, very Merry Christmas, one and all!!

Our love and prayers for each of you....remember, HE is the reason for the season!!!

The Tulsa Lunch Bunch



**Christmas Time** 

December 2009

## Jan 15, 2010

## **LUNCH BUNCH ESKIMOS**

#### **COME OUT OF HIDING**

#### WHERE IS MY GMC?

Blizzard, blizzard...where art thou? Last Dec 23 a real norther' blizzard hit our area and the lunch bunch guys and gals alike, along with their GMCs, disappeared into their hastily built igloos and learned how to make real Eskimo pies...

Today we crawled out of our home made igloos and made a hasty retreat to the Golden Corral for a much delayed January luncheon....wearily each straggled in, much the worse for wear, but came with appetites in hand...must confess that most of the GMC babies were still locked up at home in deep storage...imagine that!!!

Ken and Doree were the first to arrive, but not before Doree checked to see if Hobby Lobby was still in business...ha..(Editor Note: they were)...

Soon Bob and Marilyn made in it...Jim and Betty Haynes...Glyn...Becky...Clyde and Nora ... Fred and Peggy...Bruce...Joey...Bernie and Renee'...Cecil and Sonnie...Ron and Sharon...also Irv and Shirley...

Just about half way through luncheon, one of our favorite 'pick on' guys, Chet Simpson, arrived...we couldn't have lunch without him....

We are saddened to report that during the holiday season we lost one of our favorite guys, Roger Gleason...Roger had a sudden heart attack...Debbie is doing fine...

She sold their beloved GMC to a very nice family, Clark and Patty Southmayd, who will be joining our fellowship very shortly...Roger, we will miss you....

Thanks for the wonderful memories....

Today also was Nora "Peanut Brittle Lady" Jones' birthday...naturally we sang "Happy Birthday" ...she did admit to being barely over 39 but not by much...she and hubby Clyde have been married 65 years...wowie....

A very special thank you to Ken and Doree...they very graciously invited all of us to their home last month for a Christmas party...must confess that Doree plays a mean game of "Dirty Santa"...

Time to roll on down the road...right after we dig away the snow and ice, load up the GMC and go, go and go

The Tulsa Lunch Bunch



**Our Favorite Gals** 

## **February 5, 2010**

## IT'S GROUNDHOG DAY

(BAD WEATHER)

#### THE WHOLE WEEK

Mercy Sakes Alive!! Don't know what we did to make that ole' Groundhog mad but we surely did something!! It's been one not very good day and then two bad days and then one not so bad for so long...Take your choice...sleet, snow, freezing rain, mush, slush, fog, plus loads of black ice on the roads...Mr. Groundhog, GO AWAY!!

Despite the "friendly" weather today, we had a great turnout including a number of very special guests!! First of all, we had a most gracious family from Colorado visiting with us...Chuck Kellogg, wife Susie and mother-in-law, Doris Turner. Chuck is here undergoing medical evaluation at one of the local hospitals.

Also, we had Debbie Gleason's parents, C A and Jan Townes...Jan reported that Debbie was doing just fine, progressing very well since the loss of Roger. Visiting for the first time today was Ed Vincent. Ed has a 23' GMC and has made rapid strides to make it roadworthy. We gave him lots of tips today...some good and some...well, check out that grain of proverbial salt...

Our stalwart colleague, Chet Simpson, was nowhere to be found today...we nearly called off the luncheon...ha...Don Cooper called early this morning and said he was going hunting for pheasants up north in southern Kansas...and in the snow, too!!

Holding down one table were Bob and Marilyn Musgrove, Bernie and Renee' Baldwin, Bill and Darlene Rowland, Ron "Black Bart" and Sharon Eimen plus Ken "Tweety Bird" and Doree Broostin...

Over at another table were Clyde and Nora Jones, Cecil and Sonnie Martin, C A and Jan Townes, Glyn Trimble and his guest, Diane Hayes, Ed Vincent, Chuck and Susie Kellogg plus Doris Turner.

Not sure we should tell you this but here goes anyway...Fred and Peggy Pitezel were off on ANOTHER cruise in the Caribbean...and they didn't invite a single one of us to go along...Claude and Sally Farris were called away to a friend's funeral...plus Irv and Shirley Pense were nowhere to be found!! He was probably working on his GMC...yeah, sure!!

Diane Hayes came out today to invite our ladies to a special tea coming up in April at Eastwood Baptist Church, with a very special speaker, Gigi Graham, (Billy Graham's eldest daughter) from Florida coming. Turns out her hubby, Chad Foreman, has owned a GMC for several years...yeah...one big happy family!! More next month.

Preparations are under way for a group to attend the GMC International Rally next month in South Texas. Quite a few are planning to attend. Now if that ole' Ground Hog will cooperate so we can get out and under those GMC babies to fix all the little goblins that cropped up while sitting in cold (and we do mean COLD) storage.

Bill Bramlett, you are needed here!! So, you have been in Colorado long enough...time to return...if not, just send us a "Get Going" card or something like that...ha...

And last but certainly not least, two of our favorite people, Leonard and Jane Howard, are celebrating their 50th wedding anniversary tomorrow at a "surprise" party at their church. So, great big congratulations and a huge "wrap around" hug for the both of you.

So, from all of us to all of you...Have a great Valentine Day, President's Day, and ignore the extended Ground Hog Daze...

#### Your Tulsa Lunch Bunch

P.S. The food today here at the Golden Corral was outstanding, delicious, superb, mouth watering plus it was very good...ha...

## March 5, 2010

#### WHAT A DAY

#### **GREAT WEATHER**

#### AND WILD TALES

'Tis True...Scout's Honor!! The temp today was a scandalous 60 degrees outside and the GMC guys and gals literally came out of the woodwork...even our special buddy, Chet Simpson, made it out to lunch, even though he was driving his wife, Pat's, sleek, shiny, nary a dust spot on it...new ebony black Corvette...Pat, how could you?

Clark Southmayd brought their new coach (to them) out today...sort of a warm up spin around the block...seems as tho he and wife, Patty, are hosting a group of foreign exchange students on a sightseeing tour of Tulsa tonight...in the GMC of course...only way to go...

Ron (Black Bart) Eimen and his lovely bride, Sharon, have just purchased a new 16' pontoon boat with lots of room on it for all of us...well, you won't believe it but by the time lunch was over that 16' pontoon boat had grown to a 60' yacht that was capable of sailing o'er the ocean blue...see what that warm, sun drenching weather does to a guy!!! And we believe you, Ron...yeah!!!

Had quite a few coaches with all hands on deck today...Bill and Darlene Rowland, Black Bart and Sharon Eimen, Clark Southmayd minus Patty, Bob and Marilyn Musgrove, and Glyn Trimble...minus Lady Barbara (his ever demanding little kitten)...

And along with Claude and Sally Farris, Clyde and Nora Jones, Fred and Peggy Pitezel, Leonard and Jane Howard, Bruce Smith, Joey Coulter, Bernie and Renee' Baldwin, Don Cooper, C A and Jan Townes, Ken and Doree Broostin, Monte and Helen Jestes, Jim and Betty Haynes...well, we had a fairly good size roomful of exuberant, yakkety yak GMCers...poor Nadine...we kept our favorite waitress hoppin' all though lunch...



Oh yes, congratulations to Claude and Sally Farris...those nice folks celebrated their 49th wedding anniversary yesterday...and Leonard and Jane Howard just recently celebrated their 50th ...looks like owning a GMC is good for long life...

Happy to report that Becky Trimble is home from the hospital and resting well...she promised to be back with us real soon!! And Bernie and Renee' gave us a special report on daughter Minda...believe it or not, she is graduating from college in May and is already looking for a job...shux, she was just in Junior High the other day...can't hardly wait until she gets her first paycheck and she finds out about all those little goodies that somebody deducts before it gets to her!!! A sort of pre-welcome to the real world, Minda...

It's off to the International Rally in a couple of weeks...so far Glyn, Claude and Sally, Ron and Sharon, Fred and Peggy, Bernie and Renee' plus Bill and Bobbie Bramlett will be going along also...a couple of others are still up in the air...to go or not to go...that is the question!!!

Now that the temp is up and away, it's time to check out those sweet ladies...hoses, belts, brakes, you name it...wash and wax, new tires...checkbook, dear friend...get ready...

So, see you in Montgomery and then back here next month...it's been a real blast today...enthusiasm galore, questions unabated, and extraordinary food on the buffet line...what more could a guy want?

Our love and our prayers for each of you



Most Beautiful Sight in the Whole World



GMC Conference Call
March 2010

## **April 2, 2010**

## THE \$64 DOLLAR QUESTION

#### HAVE YOU GOT THE ANSWER

Okay, all you puzzle solvers...gather around...here's the question and you have three guesses...

Quick Now! What does the Wal-Mart store in Denison, TX and the Wal-Mart store in Sulphur Springs, TX both have in common? Your first guess is probably that they are both named Wally World...good guess but nope, not the correct answer!

Your second guess is that they are both located in TX...good answer but not the one we are looking for...so, keep thinkin' and we'll share later...maybe...

Today's Tulsa Lunch Bunch gathering at the ole' watering hole was all about the GMCMI Rally last week at Montgomery, TX, plus the usual how-to fix this and that.... We had six coaches from the Lunch Bunch on hand at the Rally...Claude and Sally Farris, Bill and Bobbie Bramlett, Bernie and Renee' Baldwin, Ron and Sharon Eimen, Glyn Trimble and first timers rally attendees, Fred and Peggy Pitezel...

We had a great time...got a few pics to prove it...plus a few other little quirks and gotchas...Black Bart managed to find the bees without the nest...Glyn won a door prize he can't use...Fred found a new leak or two during the rain...learned from Claude that if your feet get cold (and it was rather chilly a couple of nights), put a stocking cap on your head...works every time, he says...and he's the Chaplain...that means it's gospel...

Okay, it's back to the drawing board...today for lunch we shared the usual rumors, told wild tales about our gasoline mileage, bragged about how "easy" it is to drive through Dallas at even tide...it does certainly help your prayer life...that's for sure!!! Blood pressure goes way up and knuckles turn "ghastly" white....

Today was really a check to see if your coach leaked while driving in the rain...It started raining early this morning and, believe it or not, it quit just as we started in for lunch...had a great group on hand, including special guests of Bernie, his cousin Vicky Aeschbacher and her better half, Adolfo Isassi, who were traveling through in their Airstream trailer and full timing at that!!

Also hanging loose in the rain today were Claude and Sally Farris, Andy and Jondine Flynn, Bob and Marilyn Musgrove, Monte and Helen Jestes, John and Carolyn Mahan, along with their granddaughter, Clark Southmayd, Glyn Trimble, Fred and Peggy Pitezel, Tweety Bird and Doree Broostin, Jim and Betty Haynes, Bill and Darlene Rowland, plus the effervescent Black Bart and spouse, Sharon.

Chet, along with Don Cooper, skipped out again...for shame...Sonnie Martin is over in Europe spending Cecil's money...Chuck Meyers is off traveling in Louisiana...guess the rest were rained out...well, at least the guys and gals here found all the new leaks...ha...

Plans were loosely made for our next outing...of course, we don't know where we are going yet...when we are going...how many are going...but, being good GMCers, we made plans anyway...

Now it's time to dispel all those rumors and wild 3rd guesses you have been making...so here is the CORRECT answer...seems as tho on the way home, half of the Lunch Bunch Rally attendees stopped overnite at the Wally World in Sulphur Springs, TX...and unbeknownst to the them, most of the others stopped overnite at Wally World in Denison, TX

Now, if the Denison overniters shopped as much as did the ladies at the Wal-Mart in Sulphur Springs...well, folks, it would a whole lot cheaper to have stopped at the campground...but, dears, we love you anyway!!!

Now to bring this chatter to a graceful close...ha...we tippy toed out through the raindrops, climbed aboard our trusty steeds, and zoooomed out of the parking lot...well, maybe a little slower...

Till Next Month....

## May 7, 2010

## JOIN THE ARMY

#### Fort Sill, Here We Come

Remember that old song that goes something like this..."You're In the Army Now...You'll Never Get Rich...(Bleep the next line)...You're In The Army Now...

A whole passel of the Lunch Bunch signed up today to go to Fort Sill and maybe we just might re-up...but don't count on it!! Our patriotic fervor may be great but just afraid one or two of us might not pass the physical...this time, anyway!!

Lunch time rolled around today and we were blessed with a goodly number of guests...Two couples from down south (TX) way joined in the melee...Bill and Lillian Wortham and Charlie and Minnie Meyers...also joining us was Kyle Spencer, a guest of Glyn.

Kyle is getting married in about two months...we tried our best to set a proper example but, alas, despite putting on our best behavior, he is still determined to follow through...Congratulations, my friend...you are getting a winner!!!

Some of the others in attendance were: Bob and Marilyn Musgrove, Ken and Doree Broostin, Bill and Darlene Rowland, Clyde and Nora Jones, Fred and Peggy Pitezel, Chuck Meyers, Irv and Shirley Pense, Andy and Jondine Flynn, Ron and Sharon Eimen, Jim and Betty Haynes, and. Bernie Baldwin (Renee' was off gathering up "the graduating from college" Minda.

Old friends Bill and Bobbie Bramlett stopped by for lunch also...they were enroute from Bean Station to Tulsa to Estes Park...seems as though Bill, Bobbie, Claude and Sally just made it back it time...

Oh boy...now the good stuff...we have a trip planned in a couple of weeks to take in the sights and sounds of Fort Sill and the Wichita Mountains Wild Life Refuge near Lawton...

So far we have about ten coaches planning to make the trip...we have scheduled sight seeing trips to the Old Post, The Artillery Museum, Mt Scott, the Wild Life Refuge plus a tentative stop enroute at the University of Oklahoma Historical Museum at Norman, OK with it's collection of dinosaurs and saber tooth tigers....And YES, we have also scheduled a visit to dine at the Meers world famous eatery in Meers OK...

And, hopefully, we can make a stop at Geronimo's incarceration cell, plus his gravesite, maybe a meal or two at the Post PX Food Court...(that's a huge cavernous eating place on the post)...tour Artillery Row...and enjoy the outstanding and famous posting of the colors at Post Headquarters...

Bring your cameras...the tour of the Wild Life Refuge is a must on everyone's tourist stop...nature as nature is supposed to be...the animals are for real...no zoo creatures here...

Those (so far) planning to make the trip: Glyn, Bill and Darlene, Irv and Shirley, Bill and Lillian, Jim and Betty, Bob and Marilyn, Ken and Doree, Ron and Sharon, Fred and Peggy, Bernie and Renee', plus a couple of maybees...We will be camping out in somewhat primitive areas, with only electricity offered...well, at least we are not boon dockin it...so, stock the fridge, fill the water tank, and EMPTY the holding tank before you leave...for sure it's better than Wal-Mart...but not much...however, the scenery is spectacular!

So, chigger bites, warts, and all...here we come...will tell you all about it next month...

Our love for each of you

The Tulsa Lunch Bunch

P.S. Thank you, Claude, for giving the invocation...appreciate you!

## May 24-27, 2010

## **WAGONS WEST HO**

#### FORT SILL REVISITED

When was the last time you worshipped in a 135 year old sanctuary...or dined in a 100 year old elegant diner...or walked in the steps of a legend... or paused at a gravesite of an Indian Chief...or stood at rigid attention at retreat...or passed in review...or viewed the whole wide world from atop the highest mountain at sundown...a sacred memento to some!

Such memories as these were created this week when the GMC Tulsa Lunch Bunch strolled down history lane, traveling down the highway of memories in modern day Conestoga Wagons, albeit they were a measly 35 years old, plus or minus a day or so!! Enough of that, let's go back to the beginning...

Several weeks ago, plans were made by the Lunch Bunch guys and gals to make a safari trip to view history in the making as well as the past...a visit to Fort Sill and also the Wichita National Wild Life Refuge nearby.

Ten coaches signed on and into high gear we went. First, a scout trip was made about two weeks prior to ascertain the best accommodations available and reservations were made accordingly, both for daytime activities and also evening festivities...everything lined up like ducks in a row...right? Read on, dear friend, and laugh with us (or weep)...

On Monday all ten coaches lined up at Wal-Mart on Hiway 75 and 121st St to set out on our newest trek across Oklahoma...no, make that nine...one fell out the night before...no, make that eight, one went ahead the day before and would join in later...no, make that seven, cause mechanical problems would force a slight delay...no, make that six, cause medical issues came about...and they would join us later also...

So, six modern Conestoga Wagons (GMC Motorhomes to the uniformed)...Fred Pitezel, Glyn Trimble, Ron and Sharon Eimen, Ken and Doree Broostin, Bill and Darlene Rowland plus Jim and Betty Haynes...set out around 9:30 AM toward our rendezvous with adventure!

Traveling westward on Hiway 117 through Sapulpa, we enjoined on Old Hiway 66, traveling westward through Bristow and further on to Stroud, turning south on Hiway 99 to I-40, and finally a stretch stop for the undaunted drivers...(potty break for the over 70 crowd)...

Resuming our westward trek, we traveled on I-40 to Hiway 102, turning south to Hiway 9, then westward again to Norman for a scheduled visit to the University of Oklahoma Natural History Museum. Joining up with us there were Bob and Marilyn Musgrove...After a brief lunch on board (the Museum restaurant is closed on Mondays) we were greeted by the Tour Director and then a Docent took us on an inspiring visit to prehistoric times, with huge fossils and even those big T-Rex guys. Never did find Alley Oop, tho....

An interesting note here...while we were stopped for lunch, several people came up to admire our vintage coaches...all lined up in a nice, intriguing row...the desk clerk said later that several employees came up to them while we were touring and commented "Did you see those beautiful old coaches out there?"...comparing our 35 year old motorhomes to their prehistoric fossils...they were interested in us and we were interested in them....not sure whether that was good or bad...ha....

Then it was load up time and head for Lawton and the Doris Campground on the Wild Life Refuge, or so we thought. About an hour out, a phone call was made and panic, albeit slight, set in. Seems as though our phone number had been misplaced and they had been trying to reach us to inform us that there were NO campground spots available...shades of the past...where had we heard that before? Lake Spavinaw, I believe!!! White knights, where are you...

Rather than leave us high and dry with no place to go...Clinton, our contact at the Refuge, had located us places nearby on Lake Ellsworth, a Lawton City Park campground...not knowing how to get there, a White Knight for sure, an angel in disguise, Park Ranger Randy Hale walked and talked us in to this beautiful, out of the way, green, lush, hillside park, staying on the phone with us the entire last 30 miles of our trip just to make certain we arrived safely and had a place to camp!!

And, to make it even better, we had the entire hillside to ourselves!! A real hidden gem, for sure!! And with all the amenities we needed...electrical hookups, plus a fresh water spigot and dumpsite nearby ... without Randy's guidance, we would have never found it...it's one of those places you have to know where it is before you start...ha...

About that time, Bernie and Renee' Baldwin joined us...being thoroughly knowledgeable now, we were NOW able to guide them in...ha...!!! Also joining us was Kem, daughter of Jim and Betty Haynes. After getting all set in, we set about to find our way to our evening dining destination, The Old Plantation Restaurant, in Medicine Park. Fortunately, the staff at the restaurant knew where we were and gave us excellent directions to their location.

Surprise! Surprise! Upon arriving we thought for a few moments we had gone back in time...and maybe we had! The Old World cobblestone décor was everywhere...had it not been for the automobiles, we would have looked for horse drawn carriages and their entourages!

We had stepped back in time to a 100 year old restaurant, and it's beauty and charm were reflected throughout. The beautiful stained and waxed floors glistened with a softness that reminded one of a sailing sloop. They had provided us with a banquet table right in the center of a ballroom type dining area and it seemed we should have been dressed in royal gown and other appropriate and regal attire.



The pixie type staff gave the impression that they had been preparing themselves just for us and their service reflected it! It only made the food taste that much better...and the food was impeccable in it's presentation and taste, especially those hot, fresh yeast rolls!!

After a leisurely and fun time at dinner, we carefully loaded up and started the trek home to our hidden retreat...As we drove north on I-44, we were startled to see going down over the far mountain the most beautiful sunset most had ever seen...with a myriad of reds and oranges, brilliant rays streaming forth, letting one and all know that God was still in control. Thank you, Lord, for such an inspirational sight!! Nighty night...it's been a big day!

And just about that time, Irv and Shirley Pense arrived... Everybody is now present and all accounted for, Sir!!

Tuesday AM we were awakened by Lake Ellsworth's built in alarm clock...a gaggle of geese insisting it was time for everybody to rise and shine!! After a quick shower and a succulent breakfast (coffee, orange juice, banana and cold cereal), we were off to tour Fort Sill. Our first stop was at the entrance to the Post, Key Gate...Black Bart was held for questioning but finally was allowed in...Seems as though his reputation had preceded him.

Next, a guided tour of The Artillery Museum...from ancient times to modern warfare, the history and use of artillery as a weapon of war was dictated. Some even found the weapon they had trained with in years past. The most poignant display was that of a life-like portrayal of an artillery-tank crew from World War II and the Battle of the Bulge. To those brave men, we offer a salute and deep vote of gratitude!!

Forgot to mention that as we entered we saw the horses used for ceremonial occasions being put through their morning exercises...later after leaving The Artillery Museum, we stopped and looked at the caissons that were pulled for those special times. We also peeped through the gun slots of the old Quartermaster Corral just across the street. My oh my, those walls were at least a foot thick....

From there we drove up to the Post Museum and there Mr. Towana Spivey, Director of the Museum, (and part Chickasaw Indian), held us spell bound as he described the history of the post and it's responsibilities over the years as an Army outpost and protector of the people who lived there, both white and Indian alike.

Next was a visit to join up with the ladies...at the Food Court in the Post Exchange. This was no ordinary Food Court, it was humongous, featuring every know Fast Food Restaurant chain known to man, or so it seemed. Each had his or her choice but must say the milkshakes were by far the best part of each meal!!

From there is off to the guardhouse...to visit...what did you think? We toured upstairs and downstairs ... visited the legendary cell supposedly occupied by Geronimo at one time or another...then took the traditional walk down Artillery Row, with all it's display of domestic and foreign artillery pieces...were so many that by the time you have finished your walk, some of those pieces begin to all look alike.

Just had to admire those long ago cannoneers who braved the heat as well as the cold to perform their duties. Doubt they would even begin to comprehend the modern complexities of artillery warfare...but, they paved the way!!! Cannoneers, we salute you!!!

From there it was but a short distance to the Old Post Chapel, now all of 135 years old, being founded and \first built in 1875. Those early day soldiers who needed God's guidance would be thrilled to know that our modern soldier is still attending there for worship and guidance. The quiet atmosphere and worshipful attitude still prevails and even more so to those of us who quietly sat with bowed heads in respectful reverence this day.

What could be more fitting than, after visiting the Old Post Chapel, than to visit the Apache Cemetery, with it's permanent resting places of so many noted Indian leaders. As you visit the gravesite of Geronimo, you see also the site of his wife, children and grandchildren. It brings home to you that he also was a man, just like us, with an obvious love of family. Were we placed in his shoes, how would we have responded? And also the realization that here was a man that God loved, just as He loves us. Indeed a place of eternal rest and beauty for all to see!!!

And now the coup de' gras for a visit to Fort Sill. We were privileged to be at Post Headquarters in time for retreat. Precisely at 5:00 PM the military detail marched out, came to attention, and lowered the flag...

We also were standing at rigid attention, saluting the flag, and when the cannon was fired, more than one "slightly" jumped! A beautiful memory that will be forever steeped in your mind and heart!

Back to home base for a brief respite, and, suddenly, as if by magic, from out of nowhere the ladies brought out a feast for the ages...salads, entrees of all kinds and ending with home grown strawberries topped off with ice cream!! Of course, a picnic lunch would not be complete without some of nature's friends...we were soon invaded by, as Renee' described them...G-gnats...of course, Grizzly, in his best Airedale manner, soon began leaping up in the air, snapping his huge jaws at them...can't you just see that 90 lb Airedale jumping up in the air chewing on those G-gnats...don't know who won but it was quite a battle!! Nighty Night!!

The morning alarm went again, right on schedule...those geese must delight in doing that, too!! Soon we were off for a visit to the Wichita Wild Life Refuge...arriving about 10:00 AM, we were soon greeted by our friendly Park Ranger, Randy Hale himself...Randy regaled us with tales about the Refuge, most of which we are sure are not in the book anywhere....but the most entertaining tale was that of how he set his magnificent beard on fire a while back...but that's another story for another time...ha...

After viewing a fascinating film, we strolled about the complex and then set out for drive through the Refuge, viewing Elk, buffalo and Long Horn Cattle. Easily the most intriguing aspect was the stop at the Prairie Dog Colony...those little critters were not afraid and literally came right up to your feet to peer up at you with those little beady eyes...as if to ask, "Are you going to feed me or not?" Of course, we didn't...but they certain were a world of fun to watch!!!

From there it was off for an epicurean delight we will never forget..."Lunch at Meers" at Meers Hamburger Store in Meers, OK!! It's located in an old abandoned mining shack stuck back in the hills, that was converted into dining facilities over 50 years ago...serving all varieties of Longhorn Burgers ... served on and in old pie tins, any way you like them as long as it is "Well Done"...kind of like that old Henry Ford philosophy...you could have your car painted in any color you like, as long as it was black...

Their deserts were no slouch either...gobs of cherry or peach cobbler, piled high as an elephants eye with homemade vanilla ice cream....to my knowledge, no one wanted any supper that night!!

As Wednesday afternoon was "free time"...we sort of scattered...Ron and Sharon, Ken and Doree along with Bill and Darlene headed out for home....others went exploring the Refuge some more and the rest of us headed back for "nappy nap" time...

Along about 7:00 PM we gathered all up and headed out for a final farewell to the Refuge...from atop the world renown Mt Scott...the highest mountain in the area...we watched the sun sink slowly and majestically down in the distance...a beautiful sight not only to see but also to enjoy...the girls thought it was quite a romantic setting...the guys just talked about GMC's...what a way to end the day...

Thursday AM rolled around, way too soon...this time we were treated to the sounds not only of our morning gaggle of geese but also Woody Woodpecker and his distant cousins, Bob White and his covey.

Jim and Betty set out for home early, soon to be followed by Fred Pitezel. In a "round tuit" mode, Bob and Marilyn, Bernie and Renee' along with Glyn, peeled out somewhat a bit later. Irv and Shirley brought up the rear a bit later but passed us on the turnpike...

All home safely and a little "bushed"...a trip extraordinaire then some to say the least!!! Would we do it again? Hmmm....You betcha!!!

Thank You, Lord, for a safe trip...until next time...our love and prayers...

#### Your Tulsa Lunch Bunch

P.S. And, just for the record, all those boo-boos we pulled...like getting lost a couple of times...turning the wrong direction more than once...etc...to paraphrase an old Vegas proverb...what happens in Lawton stays in Lawton...



**Ice Cream Time** 

**Seconds?** 



Prairie Dog Buddy Fort Sill, OK May 2010

## **June 4, 2010**

# FUN TIME AT THE CORRAL OR LONG TIME NO SEE?

Well, which would you rather do? Eat or Yak? You won't believe it but the guys and gals did a little of both today at the Lunch Bunch monthly feast at the Golden Corral...

The fast food contest started early and continued late...Nora Jones started early with a "pizza" appetizer and Chet Simpson finished it with a late entry "dessert teaser"...Somewhere in between we had the invocation, scramble for the lunch line and a lot of catching up on GMC stuff...

Of course, since a majority of us had just returned from our sojourn last week to Fort Sill, there wasn't too much to catch up on...WRONG...we just swung into high gear as if we had been up on the top of Mt Scott last night...

Leading the way were Bernie and Renee' Baldwin, Jim and Betty Haynes, Bob and Marilyn Musgrove, Ron and Sharon Eimen, Fred and Peggy Pitezel plus Ken and Doree Broostin!!



Joining in the friendly melee also were Irv and Shirley Pense, Cecil and Sonnie Martin, Clyde and Nora Jones, Don Cooper, Monte and Helen Jestes, John and Carolyn Mahan and Granddaughter Nikki, plus Ron Whisenhunt, Clark Southmayd and Glyn Trimble. Joining in the festivities also was our perennial traveler Chet Simpson...He and Pat just returned from a trip to upstate New York...brrr...cold, he said!!!

Good to see an old favorite, Don Cooper, back in the fold again. He has promised to resume work on his GMC Landau...but, don't tell anyone, but he said that last year also...ha...

Claude and Sally were out in the land of the high flying balloons, Albuquerque, but they sent their regards anyway...wonder if they were just trying to make us jealous...nah...no way...Claude is our Chaplain and he wouldn't do that to us...or would he?

Absent today were a few of our regulars, Bill and Darlene Rowland (hanging out at the Mayo Clinic)...Chuck Myers (motorcycling in Kansas City)... Leonard and Jane Howard...

No trips are scheduled this month but the "hints" were broad and many...hey, folks...we will go again...just as soon as we get the "Visa" bill paid from the last trip...donations welcome!!!

Time to head back to the chow line...thank you, Ron Whisenhunt, for giving the invocation. See you real soon!!!

#### Your Tulsa Lunch Bunch

P.S. When you have time, you just gotta look at all the pics we took on the trip...and yes, we deleted those naughty pics of all of us at the food tables...well, most of 'em anyway!!!

#### July 2, 2010

## **HAPPY JULY 4**

#### **GMC'ERS ARE HAPPY CAMPERS**

What a lovely day it was! With eager appetites and brand new Golden Corral discount coupons in hand, we charged into our favorite waterin' hole promptly at 11:30 AM and took off, plate in hand, for the food lines!! And the weather was A-OK...for a change!

Nadine, our favorite waitress, was on hand to greet us...she had the tables all set up...the Tulsa Lunch Banner was hanging in a new place...and we had four new guests today...

First of all, we had newcomers Bob and Charlotte Ankershell, newly moved to Tulsa and looking to buy their very first GMC...right after their new home is finished....we congratulated them on their wise choice, then tried to talk them out of it...but, alas, to no avail...they still want to buy one!!!





Later, two brand new owners, Don and Barbara Pogue, surprised us with their very first visit!! They only recently purchased their first GMC after downsizing from a larger motorhome...naturally they had lots of questions and we had lots of answers...some good, some more or less good and some...well, never mind....

Delighted to have both of you join us today...we look forward to many more visits and renewed friendships in the future!! Both couples said they had been reading our reports on the website...and they came anyway!!!

A number of the folks left early and were already at the lake...Don Cooper and his family as well as Ron and Sharon Eimen. Monte and Helen Jestes were caught up in the throes of that intolerable mode...believe it's called WORK...Several others were playing "grandparent" for the weekend...like they said, someone has to do it and it might as well be them...

Holding down the fort on one of the tables today were Ken and Doree Broostin, Fred and Peggy Pitezel plus Bob and Marilyn Musgrove...Bill and Darlene Rowland anchored down another table, along with Bernie and Renee' Baldwin...Jim and Betty Haynes kept another corner going...Chuck Meyers along with Glyn Trimble and Chet Simpson kept another table humming...Irv and Shirley Pense kept raiding the chow line...not sure where they were sitting...Missed Claude and Sally Farris today, along with Clyde and Nora Jones...turned out the Jones were visiting off in Missouri...Cecil and Sonnie Martin played hooky today...for shame...

Also we heard via the grapevine that one or two guys/gals have not completely recovered from the Fort Sill adventure last month...we sort of believe it probably was the shock of their VISA bill this month...nahhh...couldn't be that...no way....

After a complete wrap up of all things GMC...along with a thorough discussion of the new goodies at Hobby Lobby (just across the parking lot, by the way)...we broke up the inside mêlée and continued outside near the motorhome section...and yes, we did wind up the afternoon with hugs and goodbyes till next time...

## August 6, 2010

#### EGG FRYING TIME

#### ON THE SIDEWALK?

Merry Ho Ho Time! Where are you when we need you? With those "gentle" Oklahoma breezes sweeping down the plains ... it was time for the Lunch Bunch guys and gals to check out the Air Conditioners in both the GMC, or the autos and the Golden Corral lunchroom to see which worked the best!!

The best answer is that today it was most noticeable that no one left very early and conversations about GMC stuff went on and on and on ... plus craft ideas ... plus grandchildren ... plus this and that ... and more than one went back to the chow line again and again and again ... testing the food, of course!

Speaking of grandchildren, it was nice to see Ken Broostin's grandson, Imeldo Broostin, back with us again. Imeldo, from Minnesota, last visited with us about three years ago ... my oh my, how that boy has grown ... can't wait to see how big that boy will be when he's all grown up!! Of course, Ken already has to look "up" to talk to him ... and he's still in high school ...

It was certainly nice to have new owners, Don and Barbara Pogue, back again with us today ... Don, from nearby Collinsville, brought a "grocery" list of questions ... of course, we had a similar list of answers ... just hope that they matched up ... and with our "Home Grown List of Experts" ... you can be 100 per cent sure they did NOT ... Oh well, more fun that way ...

Let's see ... some of our "experts" today included Black Bart and his lovely bride Sharon, Bob and Marilyn Musgrove, Bernie and Renee' Baldwin, Bill and Darlene Rowland, Ken "Tweety Bird" and Doree Broostin, along with grandson, Imeldo, Ron Whisenhunt, Jim Haynes, Glyn Trimble, Clark Southmayd and Fred and Peggy Pitezel along with her parents, Clyde and Nora Jones.

Of course, overseeing all this multi-level and mercury challenging what-for-all was our faithful and thoroughly capable waitress and boss-in-hand, Nadine. She keeps us going with a constant flow of clean plates and beverages ... Thank you, lovely lady!!

Discussions ran in all directions ... from our Fort Sill trip two months ago ... the Mineola GMC rally last month ... the International Rally next month ... the Burleson rally in Oct ... and how to cook eggs on top of the GMC's today ... no, just kidding ... but you could have!! We just couldn't find a ladder ... yeah!!

Recently we received an invite to participate in one of our local Antique and Hot Rod Clubs to show the GMC coaches ... looks like a go on that but we are going to wait until it's more Merry Ho Ho type weather ... that tarmac they exhibit on is just a wee bit mucho temp wise!!!

Time to run along...enough of the chit chat...we missed several of our regulars ... as well as ... Chet, we just don't know how to say it...so, plan on being on hand next month...maybe somebody will buy your lunch ... ha!!!



Wake Up, Bernie

## September 3, 2010

## "TURN THE RADIO ON"

and

## "Happy Birthday" to Us

Now hear ye! Now hear ye! Dig out your old Philcos...your old Emersons...your old radio hand dials!!! And sing along with us as we treat ourselves to a jim-dandy tune that old timers will recall we all sang...

"Turn your radio on"..." Turn your radio on"...and look straight at the dial on your air level controls and turn 'em around with a straight face!!! And that's how we sang "Happy Birthday" to us today...now that's an inside joke and we'll try to explain it but, honestly, you shudda beene thar...

But, first, it's hard to imagine but just a few short years ago, in Sep 1999, to be exact...the Tulsa Lunch Bunch met for the very first time...my how we have changed...hair lines have receded, waist lines have expanded and the wrinkles have slightly grown a wee bit longer and also in number...but the jokes are still as awful, however the food is still perfect and the camaraderie is the best ever...

Holdin' down one table were those impeccable folks, Claude and Sally Farris, along with Art and Sherry Moore...Cecil Martin and Chet Simpson gravitated nearby...Bob and Charlotte Ankershell balanced out for the good guys...Irv and Shirley Pense sort of made it along the lines of "Beauty and the \_\_\_\_\_\_, uh oh, he's watching so we'll give Irv the benefit of the doubt!!

Across the way were the multi-talented Bernie and Renee' Baldwin, Ken (Tweetybird) and Doree Broostin, Bill and Darlene Rowland and together with Fred and Peggy Pitezel...the plotting was furious and heavy...



Speaking of plotting...let's see...this month some of the gang are going to International...some are going to the lake to look for catfish ...some are going to Canton to shop for those little things nobody wants or needs but who cares???

Bob and Marilyn Musgrove were out doing a 50th wedding anniversary for friends...Clyde and Nora Jones were blu-grassin' off in Missouri...Sonnie Martin was celebrating her new found freedom from her leg cast (knee surgery) by checking out her favorite stores to see if they were still in business...

Jim and Betty Haynes were in the middle of the plotting, and Black Bart and his bride were learning the tune to "Turn Your Radio On"....or rather he was trying to teach her the difference between the radio dials and the air level dials...never mind, you really don't want to hear it all...yeah!!! (We just can't wait to tell you next time we see you)....

Bringing their coaches today were Bill and Darlene Rowland, Black Bart and his beautiful songbird and Glyn Trimble...by the way, we have been invited to bring our coaches out to one of the local Hot Rod and Antique Car Shows so our first outing will be next Tuesday, Sep 7, at the nearby Fuddruckers-Target parking lot...will let you know how it turns out...should be about 150 exhibits there...

But, one thing for sure...several of us visited the show recently to sort of "check things out"...don't know which we liked better...the "out of this world" hot rods on those fabulous Fuddruckers hamburgers...with lettuce, tomatoes, pickles, mushrooms, bacon and all the fries that you can eat...along with FREE drinks plus refills...oh yes, huge onion slices too! And for the brave in heart, jalapeño peppers for toppings...and don't forget the senior discount, either!!

A great time today...and thank you, Lord, for a marvelous and wondrous ELEVEN years...may they be even better the next eleven...

See you soon

#### **October 8, 2010**

#### **FALL WEATHER**

#### **FABULOUS FOOD**

#### **FUN TIME AT CANTON**

Where do we start? Today is chow time at the Golden Corral...a few days ago it was "Do your thing at Canton...buy it, pack or drag it home...next week it's show time at the Antique Auto Show..

From there it's off to Branson, then next it's Classic time at Burleson, TX...then we get back just in time to camp out at the Army Corps campground, Rocky Point...somewhere in between it's Halloween and Ghost and Goblin time...

Almost forgot...hopefully we can squeeze in a trip to OK City to the Golden Corral for the OK City Lunch Bunch inaugural lunch meeting.....

Whew!! We are all worn out just reading that schedule, let alone doing it!! Coming up next month is our annual camping trip to Okmulgee State Park and...you guessed it...Fall Feastival Time...pardon the pun...But, more on that later...

Today was a day made for doing a "Nothing" thing...the weather was absolutely gorgeous...no rain, sleet or snow...sunny, lazy daze of fall...The appetites were on schedule and so were we!!

Ron and Sharon were off to Illinois for a visit...Bill and Darlene were somewhere in Alabama...Chet was absent without leave...but the rest were present with flying colors...Drop in guest George Clark wandered in...didn't know we were GMCers...he just knew a bunch of the people snackin' away...

Irv and Shirley were back from a victorious trip to the Cotton Bowl...'nuff said about that...ha...

Thank you, Claude, for giving the invocation today...He and wife Sally always make a great twosome for our group...It was good to see Clyde and Nora again...they have been on the Blue Grass tour over in big MO...Fred and Peggy looked as dapper as ever...



Ken and Doree talked about the fun things at Canton...Doree was wearing some very beautiful costume jewelry she had just acquired...Bob and Marilyn shared some new travel plans as well as old...Somehow it centered around grandchildren and the holidays to come...imagine that...ha...

Glyn got himself in trouble...again...he has his GMC in the shop for a bit of paint touch up...it was only the first or second time in years that it wasn't parked outside of the Corral at lunch time...He promised not to do that again...(shhh, it was supposed to be ready Thursday but you know how that goes...ha).

Fall...what a wonderful time of the year...may you enjoy it...and if you enjoy it just half as much as the Tulsa Lunch Bunch...well, you are on your way to a fabulous fun time...

May the Lord guide and protect you...and may the Leaves of Autumn fall perfectly in your lap...

## **November 5, 2010**

# **GMC SURVIVAL KIT**

### **HALLOWEEN HIDEOUT**

Call it what you want but this past month has been a real doozie!! Some went to Branson, some went to Arkansas, some went to the GMC Classic Rally in Burleson, TX and then a few more went to Rocky Point Campground on Fort Gibson for a few days...



And some went to OK City to help inaugurate the first Lunch Bunch meeting for them...somebody squeezed off a trip to the Illinois cornfields...others went off doing their "grandparent" thing...but, guess what...we all made it safe and sound for Lunch today at the Golden Corral...

This past month has indeed been one of the most traveled months we have ever had...and nobody broke down, nobody had to be left stranded alongside the road...our GMC ladies performed like champs ... cold nights and all...

Two special guests were on hand today...Ron Edwards, who is looking for a GMC, and his buddy from St Louis, Carl Martin. Welcome, and thanks for coming, fellas...



Let's see...Trick or Treat survivors on hand today...there was Black Bart and his bride, Sharon Eimen, Bob and Marilyn Musgrove, Clyde and Nora Jones, Fred and Peggy Pitezel, Glyn Trimble, Claude and Sally Farris for starters....

Bernie and Renee' Baldwin, Ken and Doree Broostin, Bill and Darlene Rowland, Don and Barbara Pogue, Jim and Betty Haynes, plus George Livingston and his bride...think that's all but too many Halloween goodies make one slightly forgetful!!

Seven coaches were on hand today...George, Glyn, Ron, Don, Bob, Bernie and Bill all parked out in a beautiful cluster of coaches on the north side of the Corral!!! Keep 'em coming, guys...help spruce up the neighborhood!!!



Woops! Almost forgot...five coaches showed up for a "Show and Tell" earlier this month at a local Antique and Hot Rod Show"...we were well received and also invited back for the March show...it was an open classification outdoor show with anything and everything imaginable available...we weren't quite as spotless as some of those fantastic muscle guys but at least we were bigger...ha...don't want to brag too much but we were inundated by visitors from start to finish...



Participating at the show were Claude and Sally Farris, Bob and Marilyn Musgrove, Fred and Peggy Pitezel, Ron and Sharon Eimen plus Glyn Trimble. Must say a decided plus were the hamburgers from the local Fuddruckers establishment...of course, we were using their parking lot...

Time to fold up shop until next month...oh, almost forgot again...about twenty of the gang will be going later this month to Okmulgee Tech in Okmulgee for the annual Culinary Thanksgiving banquet, prepared and presented by the students themselves...this will be our third consecutive trip for this fun time...it's a sold out affair with reservations required...and after you have been there once you will know why...

Til next month ... Happy Gobble Gobble Day...

## **December 3, 2010**

# JINGLE BELLS

### **LUNCH BELL**

#### **MERRY CHRISTMAS**

Tis that time of year...again and already...and with Chaplain Farris reminding us that "HE" is the reason for the Season, the Tulsa Lunch Bunch joined in the Holiday Festivities with another great time at the Golden Corral.

Special guests today were our Music Leader Gerald Weems and his guest, Vera Wilson. Also joining us for the first time was Art Moore's daughter, Priscilla, who has just moved back to OK. Priscilla is a career Navy gal and she and her daughter are going to be with us for a spell. Her new duty station is the Naval Reserve Armory in Broken Arrow, OK...

Most of the gang were here today, along with their appetites, good humor and exceptionally bad jokes...ugh!! We did miss Black Bart, who, along with his son, were off to Las Vegas to take in the "Rodeo"...'fraid we are going to have to see the program, Ron...

Bob and Marilyn Musgrove, along with their beautiful coach, were the first to arrive...soon Glyn Trimble came along, then Fred and Peggy Pitezel...then the rush...Jim and Betty Haynes, Ken and Doree Broostin, Becky Trimble, Clyde and Nora Jones, Chaplain Claude Farris and his bride, Sally, Monte and Helen Jestes, plus a few more.

Over in the corner were Art Moore and his daughter, Priscilla...Sharon Eimen came on out anyway...said she doesn't like Las Vegas "rodeos"...especially the cigar smoke...

Good to have Don and Barbara Pogue out again...it was fun watching Don go back to the chow line...again...and again...what a man! Bill and Darlene Rowland anchored down a table...watch out for that cane of us...Moses doesn't have a thing on him...

Ken and Doree very graciously invited us all out to their home again for a Christmas Party on the 14th...sure don't want to miss out on that one...Last year was a real fun time...and Hostess Doree plays a mean game of "Dirty Santa"...

Lastly, we want to thank Gerald Weems for once again bringing us a chorus of melodies on his Q-Chord...of course he played "Jingle Bells" again for us...and Chaplain Farris closed out with a special message with emphasis on the REASON FOR THE SEASON...Thank you, Claude.

So, until next year, MERRY CHRISTMAS from the Tulsa Lunch bunch...and Happy New Year...

Love to you all

The Tulsa Lunch Bunch



**Beautiful GMC** 

**John and Teresa Broostin** 

# **January 7, 2011**

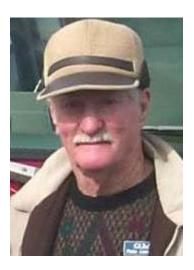
# **HAPPY NEW YEAR**

### **What A Fantastic Start**

Drum Roll, Please! Raise the Curtain! Baby New Year ... come on in this house! The Lunch Bunch is ready to rumble ... to the chow line, that is ... and with lots and lots of new faces!!

Our hearts were heavy with the home going of one of our sweet, sweet guys ... Bill Rowland left us suddenly last month and we will miss him but his huge smile, straw hat, and warm hug and handshake will be with us forever ... plus his "not so secret" love of the Auburn football team.

We were especially blessed to day to have Darlene with us, along with their daughter, Alysia, from South Bend, IN. She shared with us how much Bill loved this group ... and it certainly was no secret that we all loved him ...



So, Bill, til we meet again ....

And, now for the really BIG surprise today. We were further blessed today to have THREE new GMC owners attend the luncheon for the very first time. Luis Molina, Raul Rosario and Greg Bush. Luis and Raul just bought their new ladies about two months ago and Greg became a proud and unbiased (what else) new owner about a year ago.

You do realize, of course, that we assured them that they would never have to worry about maintenance, or any kind of upkeep, because these dear ladies would just run and run forever ... with little to do but put a few drops of gas in now and then ... .now then, about that swampland in Georgia we have for sale ... .ha!!!

Starting off the New Year today were a fairly large contingent of the guys and gals ... Ken and Doree Broostin, Don Cooper, Irv and Shirley Pense, Glyn Trimble, Fred and Peggy Pitezel, Clyde and Nora Jones plus Claude and Sally Farris.

In addition, anchoring down another bevy of heavy eaters, were Clark Southmayd and his college daughter Sarah, Bernie and Renee' Baldwin, Ron and Sharon Eimen, Jim and Betty Haynes, Leonard and Jane Howard, plus of course, Darlene Rowland and her daughter ...

And, of course, Luis, Raul and Greg gave us that joyous push into the New Year ... we missed a couple of regulars today also ... Monte and Helen were away attending a funeral and Bob and Marilyn were off to that beautiful city of New Orleans, on a belated 25th wedding anniversary celebration courtesy of their daughter ... of course, they have now been married 27 years but, shux, who's counting?

Looking around and also eaves droppin' just a bit, we discovered that we have already solved about 14 GMC problems this year, fixed 7 coach rattles, changed 3 new sets of tires ... and all that gobble-de-gook was accomplished while we were doing a wee bit of talking'....Ain't it great how that food at the Golden Corral inspires you to get things done ... and all without leaving the table ... guys, guys, mind your manners ... remember that your latest New Year resolution was always to be truthful ... oh well, it only took one luncheon to shred all of 'em ...

Weather, weather, go away and come back another time. We are ready to go ... don't know where but we are ready ... come join us and, of course, we will see you right here next month ... same time, same place ... remember the magic word ... .eat ... .

Your Tulsa Lunch Bunch guys and gals ...

# **February 11, 2011**

# **SOUTH POLE SUMMER**

### **GMC TRAVEL STOP**

#### **HOT TAMALE WINTER**

From the far reaches of the globe the Tulsa GMC Lunch Bunch traveled to our luncheon today ... originally scheduled for last Friday, lunch was delayed a week while our stout hearted and brave lads and lassies bounded through the elements to once again prove that we didn't have any better sense that to get out and see the world!!!

From a - minus 28 degrees in Bartlesville, Bernie and Renee' plowed through the drifts up to their you know what ... and a -minus 22 degrees didn't keep Ken and Doree, along with Darlene, from hitching up the horse and buggy ... Black Bart managed to locate all three batteries in the coach ... seems as tho they had died a merciful death at -minus 16..

And Glyn couldn't raise his garage roof to get the GMC out of the shed cause the snow drift was piled too high on top ... of the roof, that is ... and he only had a -minus 12 ... Jim and Betty drove over the pond coming in cause the snow was not quite as high there ... Monte mentioned that his airplane and GMC were both hidden somewhere out in the pasture with the cows ...

Folks, you get the pic ... don't forget that it was only -minus 23 at the South Pole ... but the gang still turned out today ... that's a real PTL for sure ...

We were pleased to have another new owner today ... John Broostin, (Ken's son), along with his fiancée, Teresa Shadley. Welcome!!



Irv and Shirley were over in one corner ... Irv is already counting the days until football season starts again ... Fred and Peggy made it out okay ... believe it or not, Fred drove wife Peggy to and from work every day this past week. Heard tell that he did borrow the neighbor's four-wheeler, tho!!

Bob and Marilyn arrived bright and perky ... new owners Luis and Raul brought a lot of questions ... (can't imagine why)





... and we must not forget ... today was Doree's birthday ... not only did we sing "Happy Birthday" to her, led by the erstwhile and shy Black Bart, our favorite waitress, Nadine, and her staff all came in, placed a paper plate on her head, and sang another birthday greeting ... we love you, Doree, honestly!!



Next month will be show time for sure ... we will all be bringing those lovely ladies out ... for one thing ... we want to make sure they survived the Antarctic temps ... and also we want to get them ready to GO GO GO ... Enuff said ...

Til then

P.S. #1... We must not forget to mention that there is a new addition to the Baldwin household ... you know they have a little mixed schnauzer dog named "Bailey" ... she's quite a handful ... to the family there has been added a new guy on the block ... another little schnauzer ... and you already know his name ... . "Barnum", what else?



P.S. #2 ... And it was a real thrill for several of us to host Bob Peesel at the Cracker Barrel a few evenings ago as he was traveling through on his way from Albuquerque to Washington, D.C. Seems as tho Bob bought a coach in Albuquerque and was driving it solo all the way home ... and it was one of the most beautiful coaches we had ever seen. Congratulations, Bob ... Hope to see you down the road ...





1978 Royale

**Ron and Sharon Eimen** 

# March 4, 2011

# **RING OUT THOSE GOLDEN BELLS**

### **HAPPY ANNIVERSARY**

#### **CLAUDE AND SALLY**

Congratulations, Claude and Sally Farris. Today the Tulsa Lunch Bunch celebrated with Claude and Sally on their 50th wedding anniversary!!



And it could not happened to a nicer couple ... two of our favorite Lunch Bunch people ... Claude, a retired Air Force Chaplain (Colonel, no less) and Sally were wed 50 years ago today ... Mar 4, 1961 ... just a few short days ago, or so it seems ...

The wait staff at the Golden Corral helped out too!! The gals all came in, placed little doilies caps on Claude and Sally, then led us in singing Happy Anniversary to them ... fun time ... we think we sort of "surprised them", too ...

Good turn out today also ... Ron and Sharon were off doing their thing in New Orleans ... hanging out on Bourbon St we hear ... Special guest today of Monte and Helen was Monte's brother, Curtis ... We let him stay, even though he does NOT own a GMC ... shhh ...

Bob and Marilyn anchored down one table, along with Jim and Betty, Bernie and Renee', Fred and Peggy, Don and Barbara plus Doree ... Ken and son John straddled the table over by the window...Claude and Sally, Becky, Ron Whisenhunt, Monte and Helen, Glyn, Chet, Curtis, Monte and Helen kept the yak going on at another one ...

We are continuing to pray for Jondine ... Andy keeps us posted on her ... she is still in the hospital, with minimum improvement. Our hearts were saddened to learn that our favorite wait gal, Nadine, lost her brother this week. May the Lord watch over each of you!!

Coming up in the near future we will be showing our coaches at the local Antique and Hot Road Show on March 15 ... best part of it is getting to eat some of those fantastic hamburgers at Fuddruckers ... after all, we do hang out on their parking lot ...

Of course, we do a "wee" bit of shop talk with the on-lookers, tire-kickers, and also all those great folks who are showing their fabulous old vehicles ... some of their attention to detail puts us to shame ... ha..

Oh, a couple of the guys had a great visit last week with the OK City Lunch Bunch ... only thing we can say about their Golden Corral is "WOW" ... the trip was well worth it just to have lunch there!!

And we would be remiss if we did not say "Thanks" to Claude and Sally for hosting that all day GMC workshop at their home two weeks ago. A lot was done ... the food was the hit of the day ... and it was a special treat to visit with Bill and Bobbie Bramlett, along with their son, John, and granddaughter, Emily.

Bill and Fred Pitezel, along with Bob Musgrove, did most of the work ... the rest of us just stayed out of the way ... believe we had 25-26 on hand ... plus a whole passel of GMC coaches ... even the neighbors called to find out what was going on ....

And now, let us not forget to invite you back here with us for next month's luncheon ... Bring your coach, your special date and above all, an appetite for the occasion.

See ya

The Tulsa Lunch Bunch

# March 27, 2011

# **SHOW TIME**

### **RV GMC RV**

#### **GREEN COUNTRY**

Fantastic! Fabulous! Stupendous! Whoopee All The Way! Oh yes, Nice, too!

There is no way we can adequately describe the emotions, the fun, the exhilaration of these past three days that the Tulsa GMC Lunch Bunch guys and gals had at the Annual Green Country RV Dealers RV show ...



From the very beginning at noon Friday Mar 25 the people came, the people came and the people came. Six of your Lunch Bunch coaches were invited to participate this year ... the Farris, Broostin, Southmayd, Pense, Eimen, and Trimble coaches were all dressed up, shined up, and primped a tad so as to make a good showing ... and Fred and Peggy Pitezel came along, minus their coach, just to make sure everything went just right!!

We showed up Thursday evening prior to the show, got our modern day wagons all set in a huge oval circle, hooked up the electricity, set out the "beach" chairs, and "lit" the fireplace ... oh yeah, we put out the "Guard Dogs", too!! (And, just by chance, we put a few goodies in the fridge for snack time, etc ... yeah!

Starting at noon Friday, we expected to see a similar crowd as last time ... boy, what a shock!! Do believe we had more Friday afternoon that we had all of last show time!! Of course, we had a prime location, too!! When you walked in the door ... .there we were, pretty as you please ... Friday show closed at 9:00 PM, so we were leg weary by bedtime.



Saturday at 10:00 AM we started again ... the crowds kept pouring through, camping out with us, questioning us, gawking a bit, too ... Lots of questions and comments ... "Are they starting to make these guys again" ... "What do you mean, they are not for sale" ... "My Grandfather (Uncle, Cousin, Neighbor) used to have one of these", "Do you really use them" ...

"Really, how much to you want for this one" ... "Where's the engine", and the proverbial one "How many miles per gal do you get" ... Also, "You mean you can still get parts for these old coaches?" ...

It was not unusual to have 40 to 50 people in the circle at one time ... and so many wonderful comments ... "Best Show Here", "Thanks for bring back so many nice memories", "I remember these when I was a youngster", "These are much nicer than those big monsters", and a favorite one "I didn't know these coaches still existed" ... "You are kidding, of course" ...

Grabbing a snack and a few goodies now and then, it soon became 9:00 PM and time to check out. Sunday noon rolled around and more of the same, except not quite as crowded. We had one gentleman who spent FOUR hours with us Sunday afternoon ... You could see the gleam in his eye the whole time ... He read all our literature, perused through three of our scrapbooks (2009, 2010 and 2011) ...

Several people remembered us from the last show we participated in and several also remembered us from the Antique and Hot Rod shows we have attended. Some even remembered us from the 2007 Miss Belvedere (OK Centennial) show we were at in 2007.



Anyhoo, it is now closing time and we are already looking forward to the next show, whenever and where ever it may be ... lots of invitation received but a favorite one is the lady inviting us to take a tour of her winery ... free samples and also a place to park ...

We have attached pics from the recent Antique and Hot Rod Show on Mar 15 here in Tulsa and also from the Green Country RV Show just concluded. Wish you could have been here ... hopefully these pics will give you an idea of the fun and pure enjoyment we had showing off our wonderful GMC ladies ... Thanks to each and every one of you for your splendid support and encouragement you have given us.

#### Our Love to Each of You



Michelle Stora

# **April 1, 2011**

# **NO FOOLIN'**

## **CANADIAN IMPORT**

#### INTERNATIONAL LUNCH BUNCH

Tis no April Fool's Joke, Laddie!! Sometime back we had the distinct honor of hosting that famous Aussie couple, Rob and Helen Mueller ... Today we also had the privilege of hosting that gregarious personality of Canada, Dick Paterson ...



Therefore, we do so solemnly proclaim that henceforth, with a "slight" deference to the Tulsa International Airport, the Tulsa Lunch Bunch shall, to one and all, far and wide, be broadcast to the world as "The Tulsa GMC International Lunch Bunch" ... drum roll, please!!

Now that we have that little April Fools parody out of our system, let's get on with it. A great time was had today ... and we did have as our special guest from Canada, Dick Paterson. Along with Ken and Doree's granddaughter, Whitney, we had a grand total of 32 hardy souls on hand ...

Oh, must not forget, another newbie drop in ... Bill Cousins and his friend Emerson ... they are wanting to buy GMCs and they wanted to look at some TODAY ... no problem, just sign 'em up and away we went ... Bill spent a lot of time with us at the RV Show last weekend!!!



Claude and Sally, Clyde and Nora, Fred and Peggy, Glyn and Dick anchored down one corner ... Jim Hollingsworth corned another table, along with John Mahan ... Bob and Marilyn were back from Louisville ... Irv and Shirley recovered from the show just in time to head out for turkey shooting in West Texas ...

Monte and Helen, Ron and Sharon, Ken and Doree along with Whitney, Bernie and Renee', Jim and Betty plus Darlene planted roots in the "gabby" corner ... the guys didn't stay there long ... pardon us, we should say "shopping" corner ... after all, Hobby Lobby is just right behind the restaurant, and real close to our parked little GMC ladies ...

Both Luis and Raul took a long lunch break from work and ... forgive us, but we must share a secret ... if you are going to eat at the Golden Corral, be sure and get in line before these two guys ... they are both young and have appetites to match ... makes the rest of us real jealous!!!

Our trusty waitress, Nadine, kept herself busy clearing away the dirty dishes today ... must be the weather ... cause several kept going back and back and back to the serving lines ... no names, please!!

We were honored to have Dick with us and he was gracious enough to bring us a short synopsis of his presentation at GMC International Rally next week. We learned a great deal from the Master ... at least the guys kept him busy answering questions long after he finished ... He brought a very, very nice door prize ... Sharon Eimen won ... and rumor has it that it is going to cost Black Bart big time to get it ... since it was a GMC goodie ... .way to go, Sharon!!



Lots of stuff coming up soon ... next up in the (outdoor) Antique Auto and Hot Rod Show next week at Fuddruckers Restaurant ... weather permitting, we will have a good number there ... to eat those famous burgers, of course ... what else? And maybe show off a "little bit" ... .

Join us and we might even buy you one ... depends on how deep Black Bart's pockets are ... ha...good luck on that one...

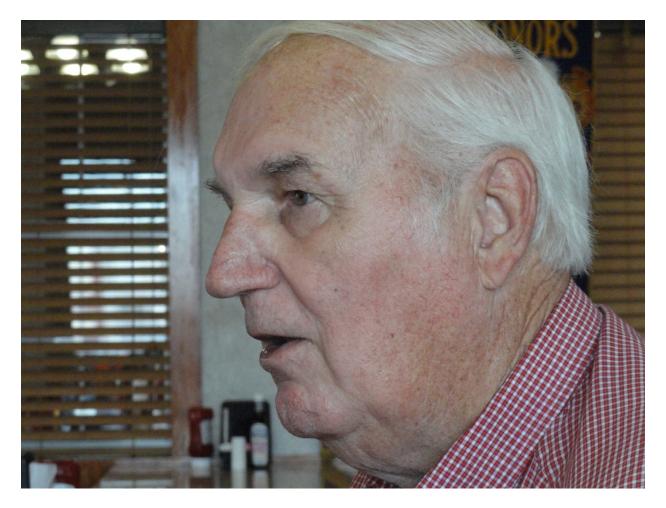
All the best

Your Tulsa GMC International Lunch Bunch

(Whooee, what a mouthful) ...

Please allow us this small postscript: This issue is dedicated to the memory of one of our Lunch Group members, Jondine Flynn, who went to be with our Lord this week. She and husband, Andy, assisted in the starting of the Tulsa Lunch Bunch ... Did you know that this sweet lady at one time held a pilot's license and also knew how to drive those great big truck rigs ...

Until we meet again, dear lady ...



Ron Eimen

Aka

**Black Bart** 

## May 6, 2011

## **APRIL RAINS**

### **BROUGHT**

### **SHOWERS OF VISITORS**

What a month April has been!! One day it's the drought, the next day it's the rain and flood ... then it's dry weather, then hail and duck for cover the tornadoes are coming ... not always in that order but close enough!!

But, through it all, your Tulsa Lunch Bunch, aka Tulsa GMC International Lunch Bunch, survived the damage and at the same time, ate right through it all ...

As we mentioned in our earlier report, we had a very special guest, Dick Paterson, from Canada, visit with us, inflating our ego almost beyond repair. Then, unexpectedly, we had as our guests on an unscheduled visit (Apr 27) drop in and spend a few hours (and lunch) with us. We are referring to our very own GMC International Vice-President, Kim Weeks and hubby, Keith Weeks.

Bubbling over with enthusiasm, she captured our hearts with her exciting tale of the GMC International Rally just concluded in Patterson, LA. By the time she had finished, each of us felt as though we had been there, taking in every exhilarating moment of the Rally. Of course, the most vivid memory is that of her being chased across the parking lot by the "Sheriff", while dressed in her pajamas ... NOW, that will get your attention for sure!! (Would love to hear the "Sheriff's version but don't tell her we mentioned or even thought about that) ...

Oh yes, including Kim and Keith, we had a total of 24 Lunch Bunch guys and gals on hand for the occasion ... and, yes, we DID induct them into full membership of the Tulsa Lunch Bunch ... they are now fully paid, lifetime members of this august body of buffet hounds ...

Celebrating the occasion at the chow line were: Monte and Helen Jestes, Ron and Sharon Eimen, Becky Trimble, Clyde and Nora Jones, Fred and Peggy Pitezel, Clark Southmayd, Leonard and Jane Howard, Jim and Betty Haynes, Bernie and Renee' Baldwin, Glyn Trimble, Don and Barbara Pogue, Luis Molina, Raul Rosario and of course, the honored guests, Keith and Kim Weeks ...

Now, fast forward to today and it's almost business as usual ... at least the path to the food line was well worn and beaten down in no time at all ... Cecil Martin found the salad bar ... in all these years he has never gotten past the meat and potatoes ... good to have Jim Moore with us again today ... He's been living over in Arkie land quite a spell now ...

The gals have worked up a shopping trip to Canton, TX later this month ... the guys' enthusiasm really showed itself today ... each wearing that duly married smile ... maybe they can sneak off to the ole' fishin' hole for a spell ... wanna join 'em ... all are welcome ... no questions asked ...

We were all delighted to read about the decision to hold the GMC International 2012 Spring Rally nearby in Shawnee at the Expo Center. That's only 90 miles away ... just a short easy, quick, hoop-de-hop, skip, and jump, plus a short drive... great news!! Great to have Irv and Shirley back from the Happy Hunting Grounds in West Texas. Last word we heard that Irv was ready for football season to start ... don't think he is the Lone Ranger on that little ditty, either.

Nearly a full house today ... never could get a proper count cause the run on the buffet line was a continuous and unanimous effort ... Glyn couldn't stay away from the fresh watermelon cubes ... and the bread pudding ... did you know they really go well together?

Don and Barbara brought their coach today ... they are really making strides on their "work in progress" coach ... Couple more coaches are almost ready to go ... don't know how or why, but did you ever notice that winter seems to set things back a mite ... One of the guys is working on a difficult decision also ... which tow bar should he buy? The one attached to the tow car or the one attached to the motorhome? Drum roll ... and toss the coin, please!!

Good weather permitting, we are going to set up shop Tuesday at the Outdoor Antique Auto and Hot Rod Show ... Long range forecast ranges all the way from sunshine, partly cloudy to rain ... realize we will be on a black top tarmac but just ain't too fond of rain at show time!

Time to go ... we will see you down the road ... or next month ... whichever comes first ...

## June 3, 2011

## WHICH AWAY DID THEY GO

### **WE WENT THAT-A-WAY**

Eeenie Meenie Miny Mo ... Catch a GMC if you can ... And away the Tulsa Lunch Bunch went this week ... some for fun...some for serious stuff and ... by the way, some stayed home ... but all maintained their long standing tradition ... we ate through every circumstance ...

Let's see ... six coaches took off Tuesday for Canton and First Monday ... Last report was that they did not buy out the place ... in fact, according to Black Bart, they left a "little bit" on the shelves for next time, but, according to the guys, tain't so...ha... Bob and Marilyn Musgrove, Ron and Sharon Eimen, Fred and Peggy Pitezel, Don and Barbara Pogue, Ken and Doree Broostin plus Bernie and Renee' Baldwin made up this fearsome medley ... and with credit cards in hand, they snuck out of town but first stopping at the local Wal-Mart to stock up, gas up and get pointed in the right direction ... did get a report from Jim Haynes that he saw them passing through Henryetta on South Hiway 75 ... those GMC's are not too hard to spot, so it seems ...

One guy was busy trying to get his coach home after a breakdown over the weekend ... last report was that it was coming in today ... Leonard and Jane Howard were busy assisting their son in moving to a new home ... Clyde and Nora skipped lunch today ... can't believe she really did that ... Nora, where are you? You know we can't eat without you!!

Luis called and said he was taking the kids to Disneyland ... worst part was he did NOT invite any of us to go with him ... buddy, you get some wet noodle lashes for that oversight ... but have a great time anyway, and don't forget the souvenirs for us, either .... Claude and Sally were having lunch with another group today ... hope he realizes that he is going to have to pick up a lot of tabs to atone for their very, very serious gaff ... Chuck Meyers was over in Arkansas ... again ... tsk, tsk ...



But, never fear, there were a few hard core eaters who made the trip today to the Golden Corral ... Let's see if we can name them ... Jim and Betty Haynes, Irv and Shirley Pense, Don Cooper, James Hollingsworth, Andy Flynn and Glyn Trimble ... plus our trusty waitress, Nadine, who still put up with all our little foibles anyway ...

Chet, Cecil, John ... we do apologize ... we did not wait for you when it came time to hit the buffet line ... in fact, a couple today did their best to make amends for your not being on time ... Doc had kinfolk in today ... he owns one GMC ... they own two ... kind of like some of our guys ...

Weather permitting, we will see you next month ... what we really mean is that if our air conditioning units are working well, we will be on hand ... Glyn reported he ran his for an hour today ... and it was only 95 degrees out ... can't hardly wait until July ...

Til next time

# **July 1, 2011**

## FIRECRACKER HOT

#### **EQUALS**

#### **GENERATORS AND GOOD EATS**

Crank up the generators, boys! It's time to eat ... never mind that it's only 102 degrees out ... Lunch time is here and the Tulsa GMC International Lunch Bunch NEVER misses chow time ... NEVER!!!

As usual, we gathered up ourselves from all over ... Bill and Peggy Brunson just returned from a month's visit to Florida ... Monte and Helen Jestes just made it back from Colorado in time to greet the 100 degree temp ... Said it was only 106 yesterday out on the farm ...

Ken and Doree's grandson just got in from Minnesota a couple of days ago ... Think Ken is going to put him to work out on his farm chasing cows or something like that ... Wants to get him in shape for football season ... Bob and Marilyn's daughter and two grandchildren opted to visit for the past week ... Bob sort of looked like he was all tuckered out ... ha..

Clark Southmayd and his family are heading overseas soon for an extended vacation ... won't be taking the GMC, tho ... shame ...

And a bunch more of the clan are preparing for the Classic Rally in Durant, OK later this month...But, in the meantime, we gathered here at the Golden Corral to do a little eatin', visitin' and most of all, a whole lot of GMC yakkin' ....

Don't remember all who were here but we'll try ... Bob and Marilyn, plus one daughter and two grandchildren, Ken and Doree, plus one great big grandson, Jim and Betty Haynes, Ron and Sharon Eimen, Bill Brunson, Clark Southmayd ...

Also Monte and Helen, Claude and Sally, Andy Flynn, Glyn Trimble, Fred and Peggy Pitezel, and last but certainly not least, Don and Barbara Pogue ... might have been a couple more but shux, who's counting ... Oh yes, Irv and Shirley Pense were on hand as well ... our trusty waitress, Nadine, was away on vacation ... it took two other girls to do her job ...

By the way, a couple of weeks ago we had another Work Party ... this time at Fred Pitezel's place ... seems to though he is preparing to repaint his coach ... and he volunteered a bunch of us to help him sand the old paint off ... we had a good turnout, plus he cooked for us all the hamburgers we could eat ... and, according to the ladies, the house next door was having a fantastic garage sale ... nuff said!!!



Without a doubt it was a fun time today ... several new items on the menu and we tried them ALL out ... well, most of us did ... and the fresh watermelon and banana cream pudding still go good together ...

A "wunnerful" time was had by all ... the only thing that would have made it better would that you had been there ... and about 20 degrees cooler ... ha ...

**Til Next Time** 

# August 5, 2011

# **HOLEY MOLEY**

### **HOT TAMALE**

#### **FRIED GREEN TOMATOES**

Don't look now but the temp is catching up with our appetites!! It was only 108 degrees when we came in and a mere 111 degrees when we came out ...

An excited group of Lunch Bunch guys and gals met today at the usual hangout, the Golden Corral ... .and, believe it or not, no one stood around outside and gabbed a bit ... can't imagine why, can you? Amid all the excitement of getting together again, it was a real treat to have two new owners with us today ... well, new to us, anyway!!

Ron Edwards, from Owasso, OK, just recently purchased a 77 Birchaven ... he hasn't even received delivery of it yet but, being a true GMCer, he came to lunch today to celebrate!! We were surprised to hear him say that it needed a "few" things to be done before becoming road ready ... .can you imagine that?



Also (first timer) Donnie Davis came to lunch today ... he has owned his 77 Kingsley about 5 years and is just now getting around to visiting with us ... welcome guys ... glad to have you aboard!!

Quite a few were still buzzing over the excitement and fun we had at the GMC Classic Rally this past week at the Choctaw KOA Campground at Durant, OK. The facilities, fun and food were more than outstanding ... they were magnificent!...other than a "little" on the warm side, we had a great time!! (Every day was a wee bit over 100 degree temp ... no mosquitoes, tho!)

All the coaches ran good, both coming and going! Must confess that the A/C units got their best workout in years ... not only on the road but while camped also. Those 50 AMP hookups really proved their worth, that's for sure!

A slight bit of humor here if we may ... those Restroom facilities at the Choctaw KOA were the Taj Mahal of all facilities ... You just gotta see 'em to believe it ... ha!!



We sort of got the idea that the great big building across the way was paying for it ... (to you uninformed, that is the Choctaw Tribal Nation Casino and Hotel) ...

Back to today's luncheon ... counting Nadine, our faithful waitress, we had around 31-32 on hand today ... including our new guys ... several of the group are leaving this coming week ... Irv and Shirley Pense are headed for Colorado ... Chuck Meyers and his bride are headed for Nebraska and points north ... Marilyn Musgrove is leaving for Indianapolis for a little grandparent visitation ...

Once again the wait staff, headed up by Nadine, surprised Shirley Pense with a birthday song and something routine ... it just doesn't pay to let Nadine know about things like that ... ha... So, Happy Birthday, Shirley, and many, many more!!



Do want to add that the ladies took command today once again ... when we walked in, they put their tables together and then "suggested" we sit elsewhere ... apparently they had a bit of "lady talk" to go over and the guys just didn't fit in ... can't imagine that, can you? No airbag, water leak, or gas mileage conversation, either ... ha ...

Plans were made for a number of activities for Sep and Oct, including the GMC Classic Rally in late Oct at Gladewater, TX ... also an outdoor Antique Auto and Vehicle (that's us) exhibit at the Viet Nam Wall coming in Sep ... .that will be an all-day event ... looking forward to that ... plus a little three day campout in late Sep just below the Pensacola Dam near Disney, OK ...

Enough for now ... a great time was had by all ... and we would be remiss if we did not pause and share a prayer for Ken and Doree Broostin in the loss of their son, Kris, this past week. We love you both, dear friends, and wish you well!

See you soon, and be sure and wave when you go by!!



**Hobby Lobby** 

**Planning Session** 

# September 2, 2011

## **GOODBYE HOT WEATHER**

### **HELLO FUN TIME**

#### HAPPY ANNIVERSARY TO US

Goodbye to 100 degree weather ... Fall temps are here ... or so the weatherman says ... can't be too soon for all the weary and worn out GMC traveling guys and gals.

So many are already beginning to celebrate ... the Penses are up in the mountains of New Mexico ... the Broostins are way up north in Minnesota ... James Hollingsworth is hiding out in Florida ... The Pitezels just returned from an Alaskan Cruise ... and the rest of us have been and are camping out by the Air Conditioners ...

Today was lunch time however and most everyone managed to sneak out for a well-deserved break ... We had some very special guests today, too! Bob Musgrove brought his lovely daughter, Sharon and her daughter, Kiana, who came all the way from COOL Alaska to not so cool Oklahoma ...



We also had another special guest, Jim Cussens, local Corvette Club guy, who came to invite us to the big Antique Car Show next Saturday, Sep 10 ... This show is preparatory to the showing and display of the moving Viet Nam Wall, which will be here in the area from Sep 11 thru Sep 18. The showing will be about a block from the Wall location so we will be able to watch them set it all up!

There will be well over a half dozen car clubs represented there ... Corvettes, Cruisers, etc ... we will be the ONLY RV club on hand, representing of course, the Tulsa Lunch Bunch and the GMC Classics Club. It's an all-day show starting around 9:00 AM and ending around 3:00 PM ... should be quite a crowd with the long range weather forecast very favorable (ha) ... we just might take a pic or two!!



Coming up for us later this month for the Tulsa Lunch Bunch is a four day visit to Grand Lake at the Cherokee State Park at Disney, OK Sep 19-22. Don't know yet what all is on the schedule but several local and very colorful eating joints are on the list ... let's see ... there's the Chicken Coop ... the Royal Bay ... Capistrano Pizza and Spaghetti House ... Also a gourmet shack called Freddie's ... You can tell we won't go hungry!!!

We've got a cruise up and down the Lake on Ron Eimen's pontoon houseboat thrown in too ... and there is also a special tour of the Pensacola Dam ... it's the longest dam ever built in the United States and it was built during the WPA days of long ago ... key it in on your computer for a better knowledge ...

We will be camped right on the lakeside by the dam, with fantastic views. The campground is a rather small camp, owned and operated by the State of Oklahoma ... it only has 11 total spaces available, but it is well worth the stay.

Oh ... almost forgot ... this month is the 12th Anniversary of the Tulsa Lunch Bunch ... Sep 1999 was our very first luncheon ... the joy and camaraderie of being a GMC owner has brought us into a family of friends that we would never have dreamed about in our most vivid imagination ... and being a part of the GMC Classics has only added to it. So ... Happy Birthday to Us ...

Til Next Month and A Whole Lot Cooler Weather ... maybe a few raindrops, too!

Your Tulsa GMC Classic Lunch Bunch

## October 7, 2011

# **PARTY TIME**

## **GHOSTS, GOBLINS, RALLIES**

#### PIC YO'RE POISON

'Ray!! Fall is here ... Summer is over ... time to go play ... drive those GMC ladies ... (don't forget to paint, tighten up, stretch out and fix 'em up first, tho) ... let's go ... Let' see ... what do we have ... well, first we had lunch today at the Golden Corral ... a great group here with special guests, old friends, and all that sort of good stuff ... even a few AWOL guys and gals, too!

Special guests today were Dr Maggie George, guest of Glyn's ... she and Melrose went back a long way ... too many years to count...ha ... we also had Clyde Jones' daughter, Anita, here today ... more on that later ....





Good to see Don Cooper again ... been too long, friend. New Owner Ron Edwards was on hand today, also. And Ron Eimen (Black Bart) had his new (to him) Royale here today, showing it to one and all. Now all he has to do is get it running as well as his 73' coach ... and he will, that's for sure!

Absent today without a valid excuse ... Irv and Shirley Pense (they have gone to Dallas for the OU-TX game and didn't offer to take any of us, either) ... Greg Bush is way off down south in Dixie (Mississippi, no less) ... James Hollingsworth is still down in Floriday ... don't know where Chet was today ... or Cecil, either! And Art was baby-sitting the grandchildren so Mama could go to the Fair ... Our Hero!!!

Would be remiss if we did not give a Great Big "Thank You" to the local Corvette Club for inviting us to participate with them in their special day of celebration on Sep 10 in preparation for the week long moving Viet Nam Wall Exhibit here in Tulsa on Sep 11-18. Five of the gang and their GMCs joined in ... Ron Eimen, Clark Southmayd, Fred Pitezel, Ron Whisenhunt and Glyn Trimble ... quite an honor!!!

Coming up next Tues PM a number of us will be at the local Fuddruckers for the Antique Auto Show ... that's always a fun time, especially the burger part ... just ask Claude ... or Fred ... or Sally ... or Sharon ...

Ken and Doree have invited us to a Halloween party later this month ... costumes are not required but will be helpful ... Doree just might "paint" one on you if you don't wear one ... ha.

And there is the big GMC Classic Rally in Gladewater, TX later this month on the 28th thru the 30th ... quite a few are planning to attend ... six or seven coaches, I believe ... SO, let's load up and get ready for fall ... definitely fun time for sure ...

Oh, almost forgot ... come November we will be having our annual pre-Thanksgiving getto-gether at the Okmulgee State Park ... that Nov 15, 16, and 17 ... culminating with a scrumptious feast at Okmulgee State Tech ... a white table cloth affair with all the trimmins' plus a whole lot of student creativity in those fancy dishes to which we can't even pronounce the names ...

Anyhoo, hope you have the picture ... we have been waiting all summer for the weather to cool down just so we can party a bit ... we're gonna try. One last reminder ... do plan on attending our TOYS FOR TOTS time in December ... and bring those TOYS ... the Marines will be there ... and we hope you will be too!!

Til next month ... enjoy the parties ...

#### **Your Tulsa Lunch Bunch**

And one last bit ... this past week we lost one of our most faithful attendees ... Nora Jones, wife of Clyde Jones, and mother of Peggy Pitezel, went to be with her Lord. Funeral services are slated for 12:30 PM Monday, Oct 10, at Floral Haven Cemetery in Broken Arrow. Our thoughts and prayers for this dear sweet lady and her family ...

### **November 4, 2011**

## **FALL FUN**

### **PLUS**

#### OH MY GOODNESS!!!

Oh My Goodness is right! So where do we start? Guess we could start with today and work our way back ... or maybe the other way ... start with last month's luncheon and come forward ... So, with a HI HO here and a HO HUM there, come along and join in with the fun, food, frolic, food, and foolishness ... and not necessarily in that order ... Thee has been warned!!!

Let's see ... first we joined in for a bit of show and tell on Oct 11 at the local Antique Auto Show in the Target-Fuddruckers parking lot ... six guys and four coaches ... and, of course, maybe a Fuddruckers burger ... maybe ... yeah ...

Earlier an invitation was given and accepted to be a part of the local Corvair and Orphan Vehicle Show on Oct 15 in Jenks, OK ... we got to see our first Ultra Van in a long, long time ... good show, good time and looking forward to being a part of those folks again soon ... .Once more, the GMC was a class act ... several queries as how to own one of our Classics ... we obliged them, of course ....

And, then, a first for the Lunch Bunch ... a Halloween party on the 16th, hosted by Ken and Doree Broostin at their home ... there are several ways to describe what happened but by far the best is to paraphrase an ole' Vegas theme ... what happened in Claremore stays in Claremore ... .nuff' said ... ha ... and just to share a small secret ... that "French Maid" at the party and that baldheaded guy that wasn't bald ... oh my ...

Next up was the GMC Classics Rally in Gladewater, TX from Oct 28 thru Oct 31 ... we had five families there with coaches ... the Musgrove, Trimble, Broostin, Baldwin and Eimen families with Ron and Sharon bringing their "new" Royale for their very first outing ... Don't know who had more fun ... the "Ron" repairing the little things that go wrong on a first trip ... or the "Ron" that played the part of Tom Sawyer and "let" the others guys fix the little gremlins ... oh well!!

Food and fellowship were the orders of the each day and we certainly were not disappointed! Along with super nice facilities at the Antique Capital RV Park, the caterers outdid themselves ... between the morning coffee, donut and bull sessions, the afternoons were spent sight-seeing, playing games, napping and generally doing that wonderful retiree thing called "Nothing" ... The large screen TV at the Activity Center even provided a place for "watching" the World Series with your eyes closed ... .ha ...

Each evening merely was a lead in for Saturday Night and "Halloween Costume" time ... Words are totally inadequate to describe the distinctive, imaginative, crazy but completely suitable atmosphere (play ground) for Seniors who were looking for their youthful play days again ...

Friends, you just had to see it to believe it...check out the pics ... we promise that you won't believe 'em anyway ... Witches, goblins, old timey ghouls and monsters ... .including the "Elvis" dog and other infamous character impersonations ...



Sunday rolled around and time to hitch up and head 'em out!! All arrived back home, safely and sound, completely tuckered out but ready to go again ... and that brings us up to today's luncheon ... see what all you have missed!!! Maybe you should count your blessings ... ha ... who knows?

Here we go ... today we had five GMC ladies with their owners showing up ... The Eimen, Trimble, Musgrove, Broostin and Molina coaches ... along with a huge turnout of the rest of the crew ...

Still recovering from the Gladewater trip, we forged on ahead, planning the next outing ... brave souls, for sure. At this time we are planning our annual fall outing in Okmulgee at the Okmulgee State Park, Red Oak Campground. (That's about a 45 min drive from Tulsa) ... So far we have ten or eleven coaches going ... Nov 15-17 ... weather permitting ... a beautiful state campground, with more than adequate facilities ...

On the schedule is a good old fashioned BBQ dinner Tues eve at Massey's BBQ ... Wed eve at the Sirloin Steak House ... and Thur lunch at the renowned Okmulgee Tech Culinary School ... reservations are all made and looks like we are ready to go ... shux, we might even work in a wiener roast along with way ... or a bon fire ... or just a plain fireside chat..

Let's see if we can remember all the folks on hand today ... Ken and Doree Broostin, Bob and Marilyn Musgrove, Claude and Sally Farris, Don Cooper, Andy Flynn, Leonard and Jane Howard, Glyn Trimble to start ...

By the way, Andy, Leonard and Jane, plus Glyn are among the very first Lunch Bunch group that started it all when they met way, way back yonder in September 1999 ...

Monte and Helen Jestes, Luis Molina, Raul Rosario, Jim and Betty Haynes, Ron and Sharon Eimen, Bernie Baldwin, Fred and Peggy Pitezel, Clyde Jones, Don and Barbara Pogue ... Oh yes, our faithful waitress, Nadine, was also on hand and served us well ... May have been a few others but we sort of talked and moved around like a bunch of honey bees ...

Until we meet again, take care ... and honk when you see us driving down the road ... And our special thanks to our Lord for His watchful care over us ...

#### **Your Tulsa Lunch Bunch**

P.S. And, to pause for a very poignant moment for reflection ... last Saturday evening in Gladewater Ken Broostin stood before the Classics group and told us just how much the Classic guys and gals meant to Ken and Doree in the recent loss of their son ... the love, support, kind deeds, thoughts and prayers helped Ken and Doree through this very trying time in their lives. Thank you, Ken, for sharing ... we love you both!!



Doree and Ken Broostin

## **December 2, 2011**

## **TOYS FOR TOTS**

### **MERRY CHRISTMAS**

#### **AULD LANG SYNE**

Wow! Here it is again ... TOYS FOR TOTS time ... and the guys and gals are bringing in toys by the armful ... from little bitty bang bangs to great big Teddy Bears ... and the Marines are going to take over and give them all out to those "special" youngsters ... couldn't ask for anything better than that ...

Great crowd on hand but first, we have to thank Nadine, our faithful Girl Friday, for decorating the tables with a beautiful Christmas theme again this year ... and also a very special "Thanks" to Bernie and Renee' for once again placing those priceless GMC wheel covers on the table with lots of garland and fancy stuff ...

So much has happened this month so guess we had better back up and start over ... as you know we have been privileged to be invited to a number of antique vehicle shows this year plus a major RV show also. Our ego was just beginning to show a wee bit but somehow, as the old saying goes, what goes up, must come down ... So, read on ... and laugh, cry or just sympathize ... ha ...

Earlier in November (since last luncheon) we received a call from one of the Tulsa Veterans Day Parade national sponsors ... "We would like to have you participate in this year's parade" ... After all, the Tulsa Veterans Day Parade is the 4th largest in the United States ... .Whoop to do ... Halleluiah ... We could just see that parade of GMC ladies, all decorated, spruced and getting the oohs ... the aahs ... but, alas, it was not to be ...

Are you ready for this? The patriotic organization that invited us needed a warm, cozy, comfortable, dressing room and Porta Potty for the ladies and gents in their colorful Revolutionary period costumes ... seems as those cold, portable metal buildings furnished by the city and those hoop skirts, etc just would not fit ... and you can imagine what else also ...





So, very graciously we accepted and now the GMC Lunch Bunch/Classics have soared into new fields of service ... "King of the Porta Potty Parade" ... We are already accepting volunteers for next year's parade ... hint, hint, hint ... Volunteers from GMC International are welcome, also ... okay, you have laughed enough ... let's move on ... See Billy Massey for sign-ups ...

On a more delightful note, eight coaches and twenty-four Lunch Bunch guys and gals including guests checked in at the Red Oak Campground in the Okmulgee State Park on Tues, Nov 15 for a three day stay ... the weather was superb, the Host Park Ranger brought loads of cut firewood, and conversation and food became the order of the day ...



Bob and Marilyn checked in on Mon eve, followed by the rest on Tues ... Fred and Peggy, Ken and Doree, Don and Barbara, Ron and Sharon, Claude and Sally, Bernie and Renee' plus Glyn ... others would join in along the way in the old fashioned way of come and go ...

Tues Eve we journeyed in to dine at an old favorite ... Massey's BBQ ... the weather was so nice, the sun was still out ... so we all sat outside under the covered patio ... As usual, Glyn had the monster Baked Potato with all the trimmins ... it grew and grew and grew ... the more you ate, the bigger it got ... rumor has it that he made THREE meals out of it ...



Back to the campground and Fred and Peggy's daughter and grandchildren made an appearance ... we roasted marshmallows and wieners ... enjoyed the bon fire and the children until a wee bit past bed time ...

Wednesday AM rolled around, slightly on the nippy side ... The pet guys and gals made their early morning walk ... those less brave stayed all snuggled up in our warm "metal pup tents" ... as the day wore on, and thanks again to the Park Rangers, we hung out by the cozy campfire ... a "few" indulged in the manly art of "Shopping at Wal-Mart" ... located about 8 miles away in downtown Okmulgee ...

Sitting by the fire, draped over a comfy chair, a beautiful wooded campsite and a gorgeous lakeside view ... good company ... what more could you want?

Woops! Time to go eat again ... Imagine that!! Bundling up, piling into the tow cars, we headed out for a rendezvous with another old favorite, the Western Sirloin Steak House ... They had a special place all set out for us, and provided us with everything but a floor show ... did have pretty waitresses, tho!!

Thursday rolled around much too soon ... time to pack up, move out and head for the Okmulgee Tech Culinary School for a much anticipated gourmet type meal prepared for us by the students themselves ... Jim and Betty joined us, along with Clyde and a passel of his kin ... 22 all total ... the School staff was expecting us and seated us without a hitch ...



And then we "managed" to get in that famous lineup of goodies we had no idea what they were and couldn't even pronounce the names of the items that did have a marker ... must have been in French, Italian, or whatever ... so we ate, ate, ate, and then ate some more ... just for the record, we were the last to leave ... even the student staff had finished their meals before we did ... guess we did a little bit of too much gab ...

Our old friends in the Ford Model A Club were there again ... we all parked together ... that's a fun sight to see ... GMCs and Model A Fords, all parked together ... nobody wanted to swap, however ... .



We all managed to get home safely, without a hitch, breakdown, or hoop-de-do ... just in time to get ready for Thanksgiving ... and that brings us here where we are today, bringing in those beautiful toys ...

Bernie and Renee' arrived early, of course, and set up those special GMC wheel cover decorations ... Nadine had already decorated the room and even put up a lovely Christmas tree too!!

Art and Sherri Moore were the first to arrive with two of their daughters and one grandbaby ... great way to start ... Glyn came in next, then the flood gates opened up ... Monte and Helen Jestes, Jim and Betty Haynes, Bob and Marilyn Musgrove, followed by Luis Molina ...

Looking around the room, we see Greg Bush, Ron Edwards, Clark and Patty Southmayd, Ken and Doree Broostin, Ron and Sharon Eimen, Clyde Jones, Becky Trimble, Fred and Peggy Pitezel, Don and Barbara Pogue, Raul Rosario, Claude and Sally Farris and Gerald Weems. Hope we got 'em all ... counted 35 or 36 ... the way everybody was eatin', gabbin', and movin' round from table to table ... kind of hard to tell ...



Just listening in to some of the yakkin' goin' on ... everything ranged from Christmas

Just listening in to some of the yakkin' goin' on ... everything ranged from Christmas parties, Model T Fords, GMC wheel covers, upcoming rallies, hunting trips, diesel pushers, grandchildren, Irish jokes ... did we leave anything out?

Following an abnormal number of trips to the chow line, we finally managed to settle down long enough for a special moment ... Gerald Weems brought us in song two old favorite Christmas songs ... "Jingle Bells" and "Hark, The Herald Angels Sing" ... if you haven't heard them played on a Q-Chord instrument ... well, it was quite a treat ...

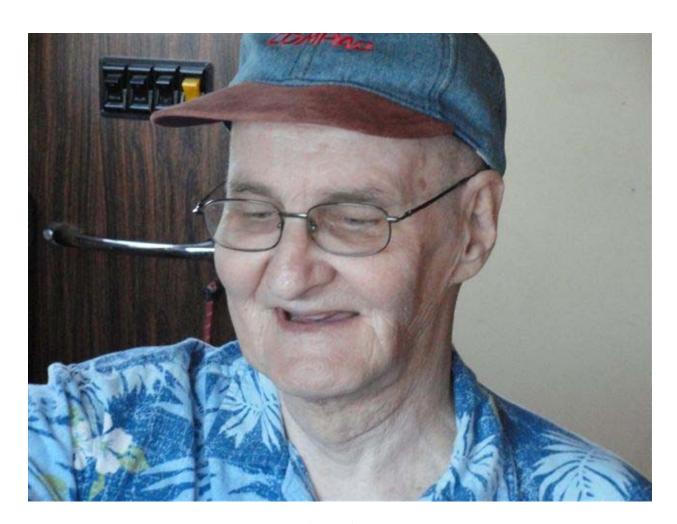


Following that we were inspired by our Chaplain, Claude Farris, as he brought us a devotional message for the season ... The Birth of Christ and what it means to all of us ... Thank You, Claude and Gerald ... wonderful reminders ...

As we finished, we loaded up the toys and sent them on their way ... another year has almost come and gone .... and nearly time for the new one ... So, a heartfelt Merry Christmas to each of you and a very, very Happy New Year ... and a very, very grateful "Thank You, Lord", for your watchful care over us this year!!!

Our love and prayers for each of you, and don't forget, HE is the reason for the season ....

#### Your Tulsa Lunch Bunch



**Good Guy** 

**Steve Clevenger** 



**Christmas Party** 

December 2011

# **January 6, 2012**

# SPRING WEATHER IN JANUARY

OR

#### **WATCH OUT' BROTHER**

Wha' Happen'd...What a gorgeous day to be out and about...nearly 70 degrees and it's early January!! The Lunch Bunch guys and gals turned out in full force today, all smiles and big grins...short sleeves and no coats...

Their attitudes were matched only by their appetites...the first ones arrived around 11:00 AM and the last pulled out around 2:00 PM...conversation began out in the parking lot, moved inside and then, believe it or not, the conversations continued out in the parking lot after lunch...

Foremost on the agendas were all the exciting events coming up for the year, including a number of local getaways plus the International Rally at Shawnee in March. That's a given for most...we are looking forward to that one, for sure! Did have a few AWOLs today...Clark and Patty Southmayd skipped out early to attend the Cotton Bowl game in Dallas tonight...they are rooting for Arkansas...didn't invite any of us to go with him...shame...shame...

Chet said he would be here...he probably was grounded for misbehavin'...again...Art had to work (ugh)...Monte and Helen were away attending a family cousin's funeral...and we won't mention a couple who just plain forgot...will we, Leonard?

Must mention that some our group (no names, please, must protect the innocent) have built up a long standing tradition...seems as tho Hobby Lobby is just across the parking lot, on the back side from Golden Corral...the procedure is for the guys to drive up to the front of Hobby Lobby, let the gals out, then walk on down to the Corral parking lot...This allows the gals to make their foray into Hobby Lobby, bring out the loot, stash it in the vehicle, then drive on over to the Corral...So far, no guy has figured out a backup plan to change that...suggestions, please!!

Our favorite waitress, Nadine, shared with us today she will be with us another year...she has been with us a for a good number of years...she worked there at the Corral over 17 years now...she has been with us a lot of our years but not all...and we are well into our 13th year now...all at the Corral...well, almost all...My, how time flies...especially when you are having fun...

Thank you, Claude, for that heartwarming invocation...we appreciate you so much for being so willing...

While there was joy in Mudville today, there was also a big of sadness...Doc Parsons shared with us today that his sweet wife, Suzy, passed away just before the holidays...Doc, we share your loss and understand your grief...our prayers of comfort will be with you always....

Until next month, our best to you...and may summer continue right on through March...ha!

**Your Tulsa Lunch Bunch** 



Clark Southmayd, Bob Musgrove and Larry Potts

**GMC Guys** 

# **February 3, 2012**

# **RAIN, WHERE ART THOU?**

### **AND**

#### SHAWNEE SHIN' DIGS....

All week long we have been promised that much needed heavenly rain...supposed to start Thurs eve for sure and rain all day Friday...but the threat of a few drops didn't keep the gang from coming out today...

Luncheon was scheduled to start at 11:30 AM, more or less, and about 11:05 we got a few sprinkles...just enough to turn on the windshield wipers when we arrived...

So, despite the "heavy downpour" we all managed to straggle on in to the Golden Corral...each bringing the usual "appetite and sad story"...GMC style, of course!!!

One of the most interesting and intriguing tales of today was hearing Doc Parsons tell about his recent gold prospecting time in the desert wastelands of Southern California's government lands...all 220,000 acres...turned out he had real honest-to-goodness proof...



Doc showed us a pic taken with an extracted nugget...about the size of a quarter...(big bucks)...and a ring embedded with a few of those golden gems he had been fortunate enough to find...we were all set and ready to rush off to the gold fields until Doc told us how much one of those especially designed gold metal detectors cost...shux, you could buy a real, honest to goodness, well-used, worn out, bedazzled old GMC for that much...ha...

Two of the coach families, Eimen and Trimble, just recently returned from the GMC Classic Rally in Burleson, TX last week...the food was fantastic, the fellowship even better and the trip home was a zig-zag course up and down the highway trying to outguess those ferocious cross winds...not sure who won but we still have some aching muscles that showed up that night....Ben-Gay, come on over...

It was great to see Ken Broostin today after his back surgery...Ken said the doctor was great...his height has been increased about  $1\frac{1}{2}$  inches...and his smile was about as broad as the setting sun....

As per usual lately the gals huddled up together and whispered, giggled and in general had a great gab session going over details for the upcoming GMC International Rally in Shawnee next month...don't know quite sure what's going on but we do hear an occasional "Clyde, do this" or "Fred, we need that" or "Ken, get out of the way?...guys, does that sound familiar? Kind of like home, ain't it?

Seriously, it looks like a lot of fun is being planned for the Rally next month...so far we have 11 families planning to attend and will probably have more...hope so anyway....

All in all, we had a great time today...a couple of regulars played hooky but we won't tell...but we missed you, Chet...we missed you, Andy...

Till next time

#### Your Tulsa Lunch Gang

P.S. Almost forgot...an important piece of historical trivia that we know you are simply overwhelmed by curiosity to know...(You have been warned)...Did you see that pic of the bell on the website...and now, the rest of the story...go look up the pic, first, tho... Recently, Bernie, a Ph D (in Physics, no less) noticed that Glyn (a retired Lt Col, US Army, Field Artillery) was banging on a napkin holder with a knife in order to get our attention so that Claude (a retired Colonel, Air Force Chaplain) could give the invocation and make other announcements. With 30 plus people always yappin' at the same time, no wonder...

So, Dr Baldwin, with great aplomb and dignity (snicker here) presented Col Trimble with a beautiful burnished bell to be used so that Col Farris could properly give the invocation...Well done....ha..

Now, Col Trimble bangs on the napkin holder with the knife, then gently taps on the bell, and then Col Farris reverently gives the invocation....Hopefully somebody will teach us the Hokie-Pokie in order that we can give the benediction is style...Now, remember, you WERE warned...

Oh! The Bell? Bernie found it at a garage sale....

## March 2, 2012

## **MARCH TIME**

### **WAGONS "HO"**

Ward Bond, where are you? Tis time to hitch 'em up and head 'em out....to Shawnee, that is!!

With our very own version of "Wagon Train" the gang is just about all set to make that fun trek to Shawnee, in real old fashioned wagon train style...caravanning our way down Hwy 75, then westward on I-40 to Shawnee and the GMC International Spring Rally!!

We will get up early Saturday morning, March 24, hitch up the ponies (tow cars) to the wagons (GMC motorhomes), put out the campfires (lock the house front door) and set out for the rendezvous point (Wal-Mart Parking Lot)...from there on we will be driving on four lane highway and we look forward to seeing lots of stares and finger pointing as about a dozen GMCs travel in convoy down the road...

Reminds us a little bit about the 33 unit convoy a few years back when we traveled the highway to Albuquerque for the GMC Western States Balloon Festival...

Anyhoo, back to today...As per usual we gathered at the Golden Corral to bolster our morale, feed the tummies, and in general talk about...what else...GMCs...and maybe a couple of other goodies....who knows...you know that old Vegas saying...what happens here stays here...

You have heard and read several times that the gals sometimes manage a side trip to Hobby Lobby and Mardell...well, we finally posted a pic of just how close they are to the Corral...and today was no exception...a "few" of the gals managed to get in that little side trip either before or after lunch...We think they consider it their miniature version of the "Canton Flea Market"...





Happy to report that both Ken and Bob are doing well after their surgeries...Nothing can keep good men down....especially these two...

Needless to say, we tried to eat more than we should but...shux, what's the use of coming to our favorite hang-out if we can't indulge a wee bit now and then...and that new Chocolate Bar is just about to capture more than a few...We'll see you in Shawnee...



## March 31, 2012

# **SHAWNEE JUNCTION**

# **Plus**

### A CHOCOLATE AFFAIR

### **Equals**

#### **MEMORIES FOREVER**

Lookie, Daddy, there's another one...and there's another one...and that one's got a baby right behind it...Hey, they're waving back at me...this is fun, Daddy...can we do it, too? Can we have one, puleeeeze...

And there you have it...the general reaction as the Tulsa Lunch Bunch drove to the GMC Rally in Shawnee last Saturday in caravan style...all ten of us, paired up in twos, tooling down Hiway 75 and I-40 Hiways...the friendly waves, the unbelieving stares, the wide-eyed excitement of the youngsters, the honks of the CBers, all in good fun as we were stretched out over a mile or so along the four lane superhighway...

Reminded most of us of that memorable time when 33 of these beauties caravanned into Albuquerque for the Balloon Festival a number of years ago...and just like then, it was a magnificent sight to see when you looked back in your mirrors to see GMCs as far as the eye could see...those indeed are truly memories forever etched in your mind and heart.

But, wait, let's back up and start at the beginning. As you know, all the GMCers, and especially the Tulsa Lunch Bunch, had been looking forward to this year's Spring GMC International Rally since it was being held in Shawnee, OK...practically in our back yard, so to speak. Between volunteering "and being volunteered", we were looking forward to being a part of a new chapter of our Lunch Bunch history.

Between yakkin' at our regular monthly luncheons, lots of phone stuff, and at least two trips to Shawnee for scouting purposes, we managed to put together a couple of ideas that turned into real honest to goodness "Home Runs"...More on that later...

With reservations all made, the Big Day finally arrived...So, Saturday AM Mar 24 around 9:30 AM, there was a gathering at our usual "OK Corral" (the Wal-Mart parking lot in Okmulgee)...

Let's see, in the caravan lineup were Fred and Peggy Pitezel, Bob and Marilyn Musgrove, Ken and Doree Broostin, Bernie and Renee' Baldwin, Luis and Rosie Molina (plus Luis Jr and Ashley), Ron and Sharon Eimen, Irv and Shirley Pense, Glyn Trimble, Clyde Jones and Clark Southmayd.

Claude and Sally Farris plus Bill and Bobbie Bramlett had gone on the day before and would meet us there as also would Monte and Helen Jestes. A goodly number would also join us later in the week.

So, off we went, carefully sneaking out onto the highway, just as if we had been doing it for years...ha...two by two, with Glyn leading the convoy and Black Bart bringing up the rear...He was the "Clearance guy"...you know, the one who tells you that everybody had cleared an obstacle, such as a red light, a four way intersection or a road barrier...And then the fun began...we didn't lose anybody along the way like we did on the trip to Albuquerque but, shux, that's another story....ha...

We had told Emery Stora we would be into the campground by 11:00 AM that morning...well, when we arrived at the check in point, it was 11:02...Emery, we apologize...we promise to do better next time...When we arrived, it was great to see that cheer leading group of people (led by Sharon Hudspeth), waving and whooping it up to see ten coaches all pulling in together...that was GMC camaraderie at its best!!!

After being transported to the "Nawth Forty" for parking, we finally managed to all get settled in/hooked up and chairs out like any good RV tourist on vacation. Then came a unanimous decision to go eat out...after all, new town, new location, new crew...why waste a perfectly beautiful day by cooking up a meal... So, off we went...all 22/24 of us (who's counting)....We soon packed our way into a local Mexican restaurante...food was very good, the service tolerable but the company and companionship was superb...

### **Shots from around the campground**

Back to the new stompin' grounds...Choir practice for some...Nap time for others and before you knew it...Ice Cream for everybody and Bingo for the lucky ones...AND the big winner was 4 yrs old Luis Molina Jr...He won \$35 and, according to rumor, was NOT willing to share it with anybody....And then it was Nighty nite for all...a fantastic end to the first day and a big day on tap just ahead...

Sunday started off with hugs and greetings for everyone...coffee, hot chocolate, donuts, bagels, waffles plus lots of fresh fruit including that old timer's favorite, PRUNES....

Sunday Morning church service was led by our own Chaplain, Claude Farris...great crowd, great sermon and a marvelous way to start the Rally...Sunday afternoon brought about an Early Bird Tech Session and that was followed up by the Welcome Meeting and then the first of several very fine catered meals....

Entertainment followed with two extremely talented Native American Dancers in full regalia...a real crowd pleaser with everybody joining in along the way...Ooops...bedtime already...nighty nite...

Monday morning brought about a very busy day...beginning with the usual coffee time plus pancakes and sausage (all you could eat, too)...Tech and craft sessions were the order of the day, with a covered dish affair for the Classic guys and gals to wind things up...great day, great times, plus lots of free-wheelin' gab sessions...no bull!!!

And by now, the vendors were in full swing...offering their wares and other "must have" goodies and we "took" real advantage of their generosity, leaving behind cash and credit card purchases...yeah!!!

And along with way, we were thrilled to have join us a number of our Lunch Bunch folks who could only manage a short visit...David Paliotta, Lorren and Bess White, Steve Clevenger and daughter Melody, John and Teresa Broostin and also Patty Southmayd...

Monday evening brought us the annual GMC Classics meal and fellowship time...everybody brought a favorite food dish of some kind...Glyn was real disappointed when his dish, and also a favorite, was all eaten up and none left over to take back to the coach...(it was pecan pie)...

Tuesday brought about another busy day...sessions and more sessions...and we must add that the facilities were superb...best we have ever had...this location is a resounding "Repeat"...Amen, brother...and Tuesday afternoon was "Open House" for our neck of the woods...lots of fun, plus visiting with old friends...just a wee reminder of our time with the Green Country RV shows of past years...

Tuesday evening also brought about another one of those "Impromptu Meetings"...this time alongside Black Bart's coach...Chips and Dips were the order of the evening but by the time we emptied our fridges, it became a full blown "camping in the moonlight" affairs...

And Tuesday eve was time for even more celebrations...Bill and Bobbie had a wedding anniversary and Monte had another birthday and we just could not pass up an occasion to have a party...so...we did...Congratulations to the Bramletts and Happy Birthday, Monte!! Believe the Baldwins celebrated an anniversary a few days before...congrats to them also...

To cap it all off, we were treated to a treatise of instructional baloney...first, "Professor Southmayd" espoused a class of Astronomy 101...with his I-Phone, he pointed up into the heavens and as if my magic, the written description of the heavenly bodies appeared on the screen of the phone...

Moving the phone around, you could also read the other stars above, plus also with the touch of a button, you could extract from the skies the locations of all the satellites floating above...Unbelievable but fascinating...thank you, Professor Southmayd.

And, even more practical, our great Communicator, Black Bart, explained that when you return one of those telemarketer calls to a foreign area code...BeWare...The Boogey Man will get you...

Much to his dismay, he discovered he had made a call to that well known safe haven for telemarketers...Jamaica...and it only cost him \$28 and no cents...which...of course...makes no sense whatsoever...pardon the pun...it was intentional!!

Wednesday came much too soon but what a day it was!! Our own Ken Broostin presented a very informative and educational seminar on our Onan Generators...can't say much about his helpers...ha...Great Job, Ken...

The highlight of the day was the presentation of "A Chocolate Affair" for the ladies by our own Tulsa Lunch Bunch gals...lots of "Ooohs and Aaaahs", lots of goodies to be eaten, and...well, you just have to look at the pics...see below...Congratulations, Ladies, you were the highlight of the Rally...period...we love you!!

## **A Chocolate Affair Photo Album**

For dinner we sauntered off to a local Steak House...good food, good company...what more could you ask...of course, the server got "medium rare" and "medium well" all mixed up...but, who cares...we were having fun anyway!!

Thursday brought about more fun...more sessions, another Open House, Area Meetings, another fabulous catered meal, followed by the Rip-roaring, no holds barred, highly entertaining Pineblock Derby with several serious "bookie deals" on the side going on...just like an old fashioned country horse race at the County Fair...

Friday (Already?) rolled around and time for a couple more sessions...followed by the general membership meeting...Contest prizes were awarded, Raffle time (Glyn and Bob both lucked out) and then a final catered lunch...A few of the folks checked out early but the rest stayed on...

After all, you really don't want to miss the Friday Night Ice Cream Social...buckets and more buckets of your favorite ice cream...all in the 5 gal size and variety...our own Clyde Jones was determined to be the King of Ice Cream eaters...just ask him...ha...

Saturday morning was check out time...we gathered ourselves together and slowly but surely we straggled out...waving goodbye to a fabulous week and a new batch of memories...GMC style, of course...

And now we are all home again, tuckered out but almost ready to go again...Are you kiddin? Well, maybe in week or two....or three...

Your Tulsa Lunch Bunch



**Guess Whose Plate** 

This Is?

**Not Mine, Of Course** 

# **April 6, 2012**

## **LORDY LORDY**

### **BLACK BART'S OVER FORTY**

#### **AGAIN?**

Oh Boy! Party time again...last week we celebrated Monte's birthday while at the International Rally...and this week, even though not everybody has recuperated from that fun time...we did it again!!

One thing is different this time...Monte only has a birthday once a year...well, Black Bart has a birthday party going on all the time! He's celebrated his 40th birthday at least 39 times...38?...37?...who's counting anyhoo?





Not to be neglectful, Nadine, our faithful girl Friday, brought the Golden Corral wait staff in and serenaded Ron with a resounding birthday song...complete with birthday "cap" and all...So, congratulations, Ron, and may you have many more than 40...er uh...ask Sharon, she's the only one who really knows!





As you can well imagine, the topic of conversation was the great time we had at the GMC International Rally last week at Shawnee...we are still collecting pictures and stories...and thanks to Billy Massey and Charles Wersal, they are now all on the net. They say a picture is worth a thousand words...can only say that there is an awful lot of baloney in there somewhere...no, make that "ice cream"....cause it seems as we spent most of our time diggin' into the ole bucket...

Even though the old bones are still stiff, muscles sore, the first questions were "When and where are we going next?" And "Are there restaurants nearby?"...Well, guess what...we're already lined up and almost ready...first, we gotta wash and vacuum out the motorhome, do the dirty laundry, restock the fridge, head for the gas station...and mow the yard...ugh...

So, as the Monday Nite football guys say "Are you ready....so, here goes...this coming Tues afternoon around 4:30 PM, weather permitting, the Lunch Bunch will be showing off our beauties at the local Antique Open Auto at the Fuddruckers/Target parking lot...we try to attend at least twice per year...this will be our first for 2012...and, just in case you are wondering...and we know you were...the prize for the evening will be "Dining at Fuddruckers" on one of their famous burgers...well, what did you expect? Champagne?

Following that little adventure, we will be camping out at Disney, OK on Mon-Wed Apr 23-25 with a scheduled tour of the Pensacola Dam on the morning of April 24...Reservations are a must for that...Contact Glyn for more details if you need them...we will be staying at the Corp Campground just on the far side of the dam...don't go too far, it's right at the end of the dam.

Tues afternoon a tentative boat trip up and down the lake is on tap, courtesy of Black Bart...weather permitting, of course. And, in between, let's all try to accommodate the local eateries...this is still the off season for tourism...and they are eager for your cash...

Enuff of the foolishness...may we be serious for a moment...we want to tell our gals just how much they mean to us and how proud of them we are for that magnificent job they did last week with their "Chocolate Affair" they put on for the GMC ladies! That will be a topic of conversation for a long, long time. Well Done!!

And, just in case you haven't seen the pics...their "Chorus Line routine" wasn't bad, either...Ha!!

Until next time or Tues, whichever comes first...

Your Tulsa Lunch Bunch

# **April 23-25**

## **OKLAHOMA'S**

### **BEST KEPT SECRET**

### STATE PARK ON A HILL

Remember when we were little tykes we would get all excited when we found and captured that special butterfly...that elusive lightning bug...that genuine four leaf clover...well...

The Tulsa Lunch gang found a real hidden Oklahoma Treasure this week...The Cherokee State Park in Disney, OK...a tiny, heavily wooded park with only 11 Sites...built on a hill top overlooking the Pensacola Dam and beautiful Grand Lake of the Cherokees...with all the amenities you need plus a covered picnic area...

And with TEN coaches there, we sort of "occupied the fort", so to speak...you could see in all directions, holler at each other "very quietly"...and just pick your own tree to sit under...so, for a few days it was the "Tulsa Lunch Bunch Campground"...

And one especially fun item...being located in a very, very small community, it didn't take long for the word to get out that there were a "bunch of old motorhomes" parked out on the hill...so we had a goodly number of oglers, sightseers, wannabees, and just plain folks dropping by...

Think we should back up a bit...Monday morn we all headed out for our rendezvous point...Jim and Betty Haynes arrived first, then followed by Glyn Trimble and Claude and Sally Farris...Soon Bob and Marilyn Musgrove, Clark Southmayd, Ken and Doree Broostin, Monte and Helen Jestes and Fred and Peggy Pitezel came breezin' in...Bernie and Renee' brought up the rear detachment along with Ron and Sharon Eimen.

We had two surprise visitors... George and Christie Livingston, who drove up in their GMC 23 footer...(they lived less than two miles away)...they left but did rejoin us for the evening fireside bull session...er...uh...make that a cozy fireside time of fellowship...gotta be politically correct, you know...

One thing we did do and you will too when you cross the dam to get to the campground...We all gave ourselves the "Order of the GMC Purple Heart" for coming across that one mile plus Narrow Thing they call a highway...it has walls on both sides that stand straight up...no shoulders and it's on top of the dam so you don't dare look anyway but straight down at the road...and that great big GUY coming right at you from the other direction...

Enuff of that scary stuff...Monday eve we gathered ourselves all up and drove over the dam (again...ugh) to dine at the Pensacola Pizza House...our reservations called for 16 and 16 went...they stretched us out, country table style, of course, and the fun began. The dining was superb, the service marvelous and the surprise entertainment was by far above and beyond anything we had anticipated....it brought back memories of past courtship days along with a few tears, too...



While dining, our host and owner, Richard Carriger, sang to us with his tremendously well trained baritone voice, a Capella style, three songs...two from the musical "Oklahoma"...."Oh What A Beautiful Morning" and "Oklahoma"...of course we had to sing along on this one...The finale was an old classic song made famous by the late Vaughn Monroe "The Wayward Wind"...And by now we were way, way up on Cloud Nine, even above our hill top campsites...

And then it was back to the camp site (yes, across that 1930's built obstacle course again) and time for the fireside chat to begin. With logs ablaze, chairs pulled up around (a bit chilly) and the shimmering lake as a backdrop...legends were made and a few untruths (rearranged facts) were told...then soon came time to turn in for a busy day ahead...

A good night's sleep was in order...a few blankets and heaters were the specialties...morning soon came and the dogs were out walking their owners around...a catered breakfast was next (yeah, we wish) woops...time to load up again and head out across the guard house wall...

Gathering ourselves all together at the GRDA main office, we were greeted by our hostess, Debra Young, who soon turned us over to our guide for the morning, Roy Heginbotham. After an indoctrination film, Roy took us down the elevator and across to the inner workings of the HUGE Pensacola Dam. Remember that the Pensacola Dam is the largest arched dam in the world, over 1 ¼ miles long, supervised and operated by the Grand River Dam Authority of OK.

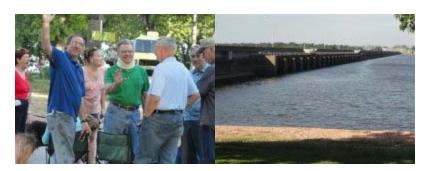
Up and down, round about, Roy showed us the inner workings of the dam, with us feeling a little queasy about being so far below all that water above...Roy didn't seem to be worried too much so we put on the same "straight face"...one hour and forty five minutes later we did an "up periscope" and out into the sunlight we came...magnificent tour and extremely fascinating as well as very informative. Thank you, Roy and Debbie!!

Well, what do you know...it's time to eat again...so we traipsed down the road abut 500 yards to another local eatery...Frosty's...(didn't have to hold our breath nor close our eyes on this trip)...with Debbie and Roy as our guests, we took up 18 spaces...just about filled the joint up...ha...another fun time but no serenades...just jokes and laughter, lots of it...

After another delicious meal, most of us walked down hill and boarded Ron Eimen's pontoon boat...from there it was a leisurely trip up and down the lake, viewing sights, sounds, and all that good stuff...Marvelous two hour cruise with expert guidance...thank you, Ron and Sharon...

Evening rolled around again, "tech sessions" were shared, crocheting and knitting classes evolved, and guess what...time to eat again...wow!

Pot luck dinner was the order of the evening, and, as if my magic, the food appeared out of nowhere...the covered shed, with lots of tables, lots of room, made for an exciting array of goodies...tho a few were not too hungry from the humongous meal at lunch, we did notice that the guilty parties still managed to put away their fair share...



Sundown nearing, we managed to finally put away the goodies, go hibernate in our chairs and gab away to our heart's content. A few more world problems were solved and preparations were made for the next day...nighty nite...

My goodness...Wednesday morning already...we just got here or so it seems...Our hidden treasure had been all ours to enjoy and now it was time to give it up but not in our hearts and memories...

Four of the folks...Broostins, Pitezels, Baldwins and Eimens...gathered themselves all up and as a group, headed south to Memphis, Nashville and points beyond. The rest trickled slowly out, one or two at a time headed back home....by nine o'clock all were gone and our treasured hideaway was now open for someone else to enjoy....

Thank you, Oklahoma, for providing this little bit of heaven on earth...we look forward to being with you again soon...Cherokee State Park Campground...we are all yours!!

Til next time

Your Tulsa Lunch Bunch



**Birthday Time** 

**Black Bart** 

# May 4, 2012

## **HOME ALONE**

### **ALMOST**

#### **WAL-MART TREKKIES**

Say it isn't so ...last report from the Tennessee Lunch Bunch guys and gals was that they were about to run out of Wal-Mart Stores to visit in their elusive search for hidden treasures...

As we were dining in luxury today the phone rang and Fred and Peggy Pitezel were telling us how much fun they were having over in them that hills and gullies in Tennessee but were finally heading home...(Think Fred hid the Visa card or somethin' like that)....

If you all recall, several of the gang departed from the Campground in Disney, OK last week and went on a hide'n seek mission to check out all Wal-Marts, Flea Markets and Roadside Vendors between here and Nashville...The Eimens crawled in yesterday, the Pitezels are due in Monday and the Baldwins and Broostins are still going strong...

From the first hand report today from Black Bart, we now know where each and every one of those stops are and what they had to offer...we're gonna wait and be surprised when all get home and show off those hidden treasures...("junk" to the more knowledgeable folks)...

A nice surprise today was a visit by Claude and Sally's daughter, Claudia, from Omaha. It's been a while since Claudia visited with us...great to see you again!

Once again the gals today made that "mission" trip to Hobby Lobby just across the way...do declare, if they ever open a restaurant in side those hallowed halls, we will lose half our crowd...

Art Moore was telling us today that he's got the coach ready and rarin' to go...now, all he has to do is unhook, load up and wait for the price of gasoline to come down some more...(do we dare mention that he might be dreamin' a wee bit)....

So, what's next for the Lunch Bunch? Since May is recuperation month (us older folks take a little bit longer to recover...ha)...we gotta get the garden out, clear off the pasture, repaint the dents and bruises of winter...and if you believe all that, let me tell you about that bit of swamp water infested land I have in Florida...it's fir sale...

So, whatever lies just ahead, one thing for certain, is that we want you to join in with us...whether it's lunch, travel, or just plain sittin' and yakkin'...pickin' n' grinnin'...tellin' tall ones or little bitty ones...somehow it always winds up GMC stuff...

Til Next time

Your Tulsa Lunch Bunch



**Our Faithful Girl Friday** 

**Nadine** 

## **June 1, 2012**

## **JUNE IS**

### **REALLY**

#### **BUSTIN' OUT ALL OVER**

Schools out! Schools out!...Uh Oh! What are we holler'n about? We don't go to school anymore and our kids are all grown and gone...well, almost, anyway! Must be travelin' time in the GMC...just knew we had to celebrate somethin'...Goodness knows...when we reach our age we do sometimes tend to ferget a thingee or two...

Let's see now...today is the first day of June and already the bees are a buzzin' all over...Claude and Sally have gone to Nebraska for a granddaughter's wedding...Bob and Marilyn left for Floriday...Bernie and Renee' have gone to Michigan...Irv just got back from Shamrock (TX...not Ireland)...

Black Bart just returned from a nice holiday weekend at Grand Lake...seems as tho his coach battery kept going down ...finally ...finally he looked in the bathroom and, Yep...you know his secret now...next time you talk with him, be sure and ask him how to keep a battery fully charged...but...duck when you ask...ha...

Things are looking up a bit, however...coming up real soon the gang is going to make a three day pit stop at Miami, OK on Jun 10-13...the highlight of the stop/campout will be a live, nostalgic performance of "The Glen Miller Show" at the historic and nationally recognized "Coleman Theatre"...

Following up on that, Thursday June 21 we will be having a "Salad Luncheon" at Fred and Peggy's home...Peggy is planning on "telling all" on some early day courtship and marriages of those not attending...(and rumor has it she has some really, really old pics also)...

So, you would be wise to show up in order to protect yourself...yeah, and if you believe that...well, you know what I've got to sell you...and it ain't a used GMC either!!

Before we go any further, we have just to get in a plug for the Golden Corral...for some reason, the food tasted exceptionally good today...maybe we were extra hungry or maybe it the exceptionally good company...sort of think it was a real humdinger of both...

Speaking of food, you should have seen Irv's plate today...on his FIRST trip he brought back two plates full...said one was for Shirley (shhh...Shirley wasn't here today)...but, like all good families...who's counting anyway...

Had a new visitor today...for a brief time anyway...Jim Mora visited us...said he had been watching us come and go at the Corral for quite a spell and just had to come by and check us out...says he's in the market for one...just as soon as he saves up some more nickels and dimes...didn't tell him but he had better change that to "quarters" at least.

Oops...almost forgot...Art Moore and his lovely bride are off travelin' in the boonies this week also...and Doc Parsons has gone prospecting for gold again...with his luck, he will probably bring back a whole bag full of nuggets...

So, time to say goodbye for a while...great lunch today, great company...only thing that would have make it better, of course, if you had been there...

**Til Next Time** 

**Your Tulsa Lunch Bunch** 

## July 6, 2012

## **HOT AS A FIRECRACKER**

#### OR

#### **COOL AS A CUCUMBER**

Did somebody say it was July in Oklahoma? A real live Okie wouldn't say it was HOT, but he might say the fireworks sort of lingered on for a spell...and a might "warm" one at that...

Just to be on the safe side, we didn't hang around outside for the usual gabbin' and stuff...we skee-daddled right on into the ole' barn corral where the cool breezes were blowing...

According to those TV guys it was only 102 degrees but us X-purts will swear that them thar' 4th Jul firekracks were a mite' bit cooler than that walk from the family wagon to the barn corral...and inside wasn't a heck of a lot better, either...so, grab the pitchfork and chow down...what do you think we came here for anyhoo?

Had a great crowd today...28, 29, or 30...depending on when you were counting...the "all you can eat crowd" just kept on goin', goin' and more goin'...just like that little battery guy. Either the chow was extra good, we were extra hungry or maybe we just didn't want to got back outside...shux, my vote is a little bit of all three...right?

Great to see Doc Parsons again...he just returned from the gold fields of Arizona mine country...brought back a nugget this time about the size of your fist...He's one heck of a prospector...Ken and Doree Broostin brought their grandson back again...wow, that boy has done some growin' since last summer...

Art Moore made his presence known-brought his lovely bride, Sherry, along. Same for Bill Brunson...Bill brought Peggy along, too. Gals, you have been away much too long!

Speaking of the temp...did you notice that the gals did not make their customary stopover at Hobby-Lobby...Marilyn, Doree, Helen, etc...should this happen again, they may have to close their doors!!!

Luis and Raul slipped away from work long enough to grab a bite...good to see you both...you should see Luis' coach...he is really making a show piece out of it...Our favorite ham radio operator, Chuck Meyers, made it in today, minus the bride...he just recently attended the Good Sam Rally in Louisville, KY...had a ball, bought two new windshields, installed them also...at bargain prices, too!!

Would be remiss if we didn't mention the fun time we had at Fred and Peggy's a couple of weeks ago...they very graciously hosted a "Salad Luncheon" plus a "Tell All" game that, to say it sweetly, caused more than one bride to blush...Great fun time...and, to paraphrase that ole' Vegas slogan..."What Happens at Peggy's, Stays There"...Hey...the luncheon was superb and the dessert was worth "telling all" for...



Our faithful gal, Nadine, was on the ball as per usual, keeping the dirty dishes cleared away and the coffee cups filled...thank you, Nadine!

We've got a whole lot more to tell but...ain't gonna do it...you can just fill in the empty spaces for yourself...and you probably will be right....yeah!!

So, till next time...take care

Your Tulsa Lunch Bunch

# **August 3, 2012**

## **NO WAY DUDE**

### **MAYBE NEXT TIME**

Am I going to miss the First Friday luncheon at the Golden Corral with the Tulsa Lunch Bunch? Not unless it's over 100 degrees outside and eggs fry on the side walk!! Woops! Time to eat my words and go anyway...cause the temp today was only 108 degrees and climbing!!

But it was all worthwhile cause we had five new owners today join us...or we joined them...whatever...It was with a great deal of fun and frolic we inducted Larry and Joanna Potts, Gene and Barbara Shepherd and Steve Rhodes into the now famous Lunch Bunch with the solemn oath that all of you are so familiar with...ha...and with Clark Southmayd's assistance...and as ole' Red would say...we dood it...



And yes, they raised their right hands and accepted membership with the full dignity it deserves...plus we presented them with their honorary badge of membership...so, welcome folks...delighted to have you!!

And, being true GMCers now, they each presented us with a set of questions that, believe it or not, we have heard before...in fact, long ago we asked the same questions ourselves...gotta be a common bond there somewhere!!

Fred Pitezel had good answers...Ken Broostin had some more...Bernie filled in a few more gaps...Shirley Pense and Sharon Eimen shared a few secrets...and on and on it went...they are now ex-spurts...in reality, think we just sort of confused them real good...ha...but, each promised to be back next month...

On a lighter note, we did discuss the upcoming GMC International Rally in Amana, IA next month...several are planning to attend...we did all pause and remember what we did this same time a few years back...we were none too bright ...but eager anyway...

We went camping in this extreme heat at the local Balloon Festival...thought it was fun then...at least the pics reflect that...gonna pass again this year!! Maybe next time...yeah!!

Talked with Bob and Marilyn Musgrove...they were way up north on the Snake River in Idaho...rafting down the river wallowing in that cold, cold temp with the water splashing all around...rough life, but guess somebody has to do it...

Enough of that feeling sorry for them...we had a great time today...folks started arriving around 11:00 AM and the last struggled out around 2:00 PM...problems all taken care of...now let's all hightail it home and get back under the A/Cs....

Again, welcome to the new guys and gals...it was fun getting to know you...and, until next month....

**Your Tulsa Lunch Bunch** 

# September 7, 2012

## SEPTEMBER ALREADY?

## IT'S STILL HOT OUTSIDE

Quick, somebody...go check the calendar...the temperature gauge...check something cause it sure ain't September weather outside....

Despite the somewhat "frosty" temp today, the gang came out in force...some to talk, some to just listen...some to ask questions...but all came to eat...imagine that!!!

Fred and Peggy, along with Irv and Shirley were camped out this week at a place called "Branson" but Irv and Shirley made it back just in time to see us drive off...

Listening to the "gossip" today we learned that Chuck Myers and his bride are heading north to Minnesota tomorrow for a ham radio operators rally...Clyde Jones is going east toward Missouri for a big blue grass hoedown...Clark Southmayd and his bride are headed out next week for some blue grass also...

Irv and Shirley are going to the Oklahoma university football game tomorrow...Ron and Sharon are driving up to the lake tonight...Glyn is going to a shindig at one of the country clubs tomorrow...

Sixty Four Dollar Question? Is anybody a'tall staying home? Ha!!!

Happy to report that Bernie and Fred made a successful trip to Lubbock, TX to pick "another" gmc...LET'S SEE...BETWEEN BERNIE AND FRED THEY MUST OWN AT LEAST A HALF DOZEN MOTORHOMES...PLUS A WHOLE YARDFUL OF ANTIQUE CARS...AND, ACCORDING TO BERNIE, SOME RUN, SOME DON'T...AND WITH SOME YOU JUST SIT AND WONDER WHY YOU BOUGHT THEM...HA...

GOOD TO SEE that NEW OWNERS GENE AND BARBRA SHEPHERD ALONG WITH NEW OWNER LARRY POTTS BRAVED THE NICE "COOL" TEMPS AND CAME ALONG TODAY...ALL STILL SMILING DESPITE OUR DIRE PREDICTIONS THAT BEFALL ALL NEW OWNERS...HA...

You just gotta see that new facial growth on a fella we used to know...Monte Jestes...we expect him to come riding up on his ol' trusty steed just anytime now...with that hat, you just know he was a personal friend of Matt Dillon!!

Come what may...we promise to all gather back her at the food trough next month...and with stories to tell that may or may not be very factual...you decide!!

All the best

Your Tulsa GMC Lunch Bunch



Clyde Jones, Larry Potts and Gene Shepherd

The Good Guys

## October 5, 2012

## **OCTOBER FESTIVITIES**

#### TO FIX AND/OR GO EAT

Today's luncheon was a first...right after lunch the guys were headed to Irv Pense's airplane hangar to work on his GMC...some of the gals were headed out for the local Mall...a couple were headed to the Humane Society to rescue a couple of dogs...

Never mind that Ken and Doree were headed home from Pennsylvania...last report was that they were in Tennessee...be home in a day or so...Glyn and Art just returned from the GMCMI International Rally in Amana...Clyde was doing his thing over in Missouri...he's a diehard blue grass fan...Claude and Sally were busy caring for ailing parents...and etc, etc, etc....

General comments from today..."These new spacers really work"... "Does that new Winegard Antenna really help?"... "How did you fix those day-night shades that way?"... "I'm just making a list of to-do items on my GMC right now"... "How long have you had your GMC?"...

Sound familiar...of course it does...that sort of goes with the territory when you own a GMC...The list never ends...just changes names occasionally... The Hows, Wows, and Are You Sures never end...but that's the fun of owning one of those precious ladies...

Coming up on the agenda...let's see...a display of our ladies at the local Antique Auto Show next Tues evening....another display of our ageless wonders next Saturday at the local Orphan/Corvair show...

And an outing at the Okmulgee State Park is on the schedule soon...just before Thanksgiving...that's always a fun time...weather permitting, we will spend a few days just foolin' around, eatin' way too much, doing a little fireside camaraderie, and comparing those all too familiar "how to" notes....We have been there several years now and it's always a great time.

Following that we will be having our Annual TOYS FOR TOTS time in early December. That's the time we bring all those special gifts that the Marine Corps guys will be handing out...that's a very special occasion that nobody wants to miss...and you are welcome, too!!

Till next time,

#### **Your Tulsa GMC Lunch Gang**

P.S. And, just in case you were wondering, and we know that you are just dying to know...we did eat our way through the soup, salad, veggie, entrée and dessert lines today...good thing seconds were allowed cause "\_\_\_\_\_" would be awfully hungry....



1976 Palm Beach

**Greg and Cheryl Bush** 

## **November 2, 2012**

# **FALL FESTIVAL, FALL FUN**

#### **NO FOOLIN'**

What a gorgeous Nov 2 First Friday we had today...with the temp hovering around 80 degrees, love was just hovering all around...Not only for each other but also for those delightful GMC ladies all lined up over you in the parking lot!! Truly a sight to behold...

You can still see those gawkers driving by ever so slowly, looking over their shoulders and out the windows and wondering just what in the world was going on....and do you think we are going to tell 'em...Not on your life...just let 'em think it's a new beginning in motorhomes...

Most of the regulars were on hand today, full of vinegar and molasses, as grandma used to say...Jim and Betty were tending an ailing daughter in Dallas and Claude and Sally were looking after his 94 yr old father, whose health is rapidly slipping away.

And Art had gone to Floriday to pick up his daughter...Steve Rhodes and his brood were off vacationing in the hills of SE Oklahoma, a favorite site for all of us. And if you have never been climbing on those enormous rocks in Robbers Cave State Park...well, you really don't know what sore muscles are like...ha...no wonder Belle Starr liked that place so much!!!

Happy to report that the new 2013 Tulsa Lunch Bunch GMC calendars went like hotcakes on a cold blustery morning. If you have a chance, take a look at one of them. There were two varieties...one with our GMC ladies only and one with a few of the Lunch Bunch personalities. We might add that there were a few snickers here and there on the latter...oh well!!

Do want to share what a fine time we had at the recent outdoor Antique Auto Show on Tues Oct 9 in Tulsa at the local Fuddruckers/Target parking lot. It was an open show, no classification, and you can let your imagination run wild.

There were about 200 entries on hand, with everything from A to Z which, by in the way, included four of our GMC ladies, decked out in all their finery. Ron and Sharon Eimen, Glyn Trimble, Bob and Marilyn Musgrove and Larry Potts brought their beauties out for show. In addition, Clark Southmayd, Greg Bush, Art Moore, Raul Rosario and Basil Wyatt bolstered up the staff.

Raul did himself "proud" when he showed up in a vehicle that can best be described as somewhere between a "hippie" hearse and a Texas Longhorn "stretched steer" complete with sound....you just gotta see it to believe it...way to go, Raul!

By the way, this was Basil's first time at the show...do you remember the old slogan "kid at the candy store"...Well...

One of the favorites on hand was a 1940 Buick that was brought in on a flatbed...rusted almost beyond recognition, but restoration had been started, with the engine being first on the list. That old straight eight engine ran and purred like a contented cat on a hot tin roof. And as for that completely restored 57 Chevy...drool, drool, drool....and for "only" \$30,000 you could have it for your very own!!

Another first for our GMC ladies was a visit and tour by a couple from Russia, who were in town on business. Their host brought them out to see a bit of "Americana"...they had never seen an RV before and were completely overwhelmed by such a vehicle. The highlight for the lady was when she opened the bathroom door and saw the wet bath.

Glyn then took her up and let her sit in the cockpit...her husband ran out and took a picture of that. According to some of the others, they said she was also a very attractive lady, too, plus being a redhead. But Glyn said he didn't notice...uh oh, get ready, here comes the "Swampland in Florida" pitch...ha...

Later this month we are headed for the Okmulgee State Park for our annual outing...three days of eating, loafing, eating, loafing...hope we didn't leave anything out...oh yes, on the final day we will be dining in Okmulgee at the Annual Thanksgiving Banquet sponsored and prepared by the student staff of the Oklahoma State Tech School of Culinary Arts. It's a white table cloth, white glove affair...an upscale whingee dingee thing by reservation only. Bon appetit!!!

And then comes the First Friday in December! That's our annual TOYS FOR TOTS luncheon in which we bring all those unwrapped toys for the less fortunate kiddos and the Marines will be on hand to pick them up for later distribution. This will be our Tenth Year of doing this...Please feel free to join in...love to have you!!

And so, Happy Travelin' and God Bless-

**Your Tulsa Lunch Bunch** 

## November 13-15, 2012

# CALL OF THE WILD

#### **AND**

#### THE WILD CAME CALLING

Shades of Jack London!! What a glorious three days this has been! Was it chilly? You betcha! Was it nice and warm? You betcha! Did we eat a lot? You betcha! Was Mother Nature kind? You betcha! Did we have a good time? You betcha!

So-let's back up and start at the beginning-more or less...Bright and early (that's means before noon) a number of the lunch bunch guys and gals rendezvoud at Coleman's Hamburger joint in Okmulgee for a get started snack and also plan an attack mode for adventure...ha...

The staff placed us into an ante room designed to hold six...only problem was there were ten of us...we did manage to get squished in, dined in a joyful atmosphere and got really "well" acquainted...Clark and Patty Southmayd, Bob and Marilyn Musgrove, Ron and Sharon Eimen, Fred and Peggy Pitezel, plus Jim Haynes and Glyn Trimble...no more secrets now!!

From there it was onward and outward to the campground, Red Oak campground in Okmulgee State Park! A delightful area which we have used many, many times in the past...Nap time, walking the dogs, and more nap time...wow, it's supper time already!

With fireplace a roarin', (and thanks to our campground ranger who brought over a small truckload of cut logs just right for a campfire) the tables were soon set up and, as if by magic, the food came floatin' out of nowhere and we chowed down...starting with hot, hot chili and ending up with pudding, pudding and more....wow! Bedtime already!! But not without a tale or two of the good ole' days...

With a night time temp around freezin', blankets and heaters were the order of the night! Do have a question, however...why do dogs insist on taking a midnight stroll around 2:30 or so when it's really too cold to be out? Don't answer that? Next time we'll bring the cat...ha...

Wednesday morning rolled around and that called for a stroll around the camping area to enjoy mother nature at her fall finest...soon came time to board up and head to town to the Western Sirloin Stockade, where we had reservations and all that good stuff...Johnnie Russell, our host, did himself proud...he "let" us go back through the line at least three times...maybe more...shux, who's counting...we are on a fun trip and time...let 'er rip!!

Nap time again and guess what...chow time too! Another roaring campfire (thanks, Fred) and hot dogs and summer sausage were on the menu...joining us were Fred and Peggy's daughter, LeDonna and her two vivacious youngsters, Ben and Leslie... By the way, the summer sausage (deer meat) came by way of Ben, who earlier this season killed the deer while on a hunt with his dad...

After a "filling" good time, the guys set up a sheet on the side of Bob and Marilyn's coach, and we enjoyed the movie "The Iron Lady"...that is, until the nighttime "chilly" temp drove us all indoors...nighty nite!

Thursday morning came much too soon...but one of the treasured highlights soon came about...about 9:30 AM THE PRETTIEST YOUNG FAWN CAME STROLLING INTO THE CAMPGROUND, AS INQUISITIVE ABOUT US AS WE WERE ABOUT HER! She nuzzled up to us, licking our hands, and acting like she was a long lost family member...needless to say, the cameras came out pronto and so did a few goodies!! Do you think that was what she was after...nah....no way, Hosea...she just wanted to be with us...ha!



Glvn's New Friend

Uh oh! Time to load up and head 'em out! We had reservations at the Oklahoma State Culinary School in Okmulgee for their annual Thanksgiving Day feast (it's always the Thursday before thanksgiving) which is prepared and served by the students themselves!!

Somehow you get the impression you are dining at a four star hotel...the staff was impeccably dressed, their manners superb and the food was even better! Joining us for the occasion were Clyde Jones and his daughter, Bonnie, Ken and Doree Broostin, Bernie and Renee' Baldwin along with her mom, Jim and Betty Haynes, and Fred and Peggy's daughter, LeDonna.

In true lunch bunch tradition, we were the last to leave...every year we have been here, we are always the last to leave...but, our gracious host, Rene Jungo, the Director of Food Service at the school, didn't seem to mind. Thank you Rene, for allowing us the honor and privilege to join in with these young folk in the joyous occasion...

Alas and alack, it's time to go back to reality...time to go home, back to ole' grind...(really, tho, it's time to go home and get some rest...cause we are all pooped out)...

And, just for the record, will we do this again next year? You betcha! And we just hope that the precious fawn remembers us...

Happy Thanksgiving and God Bless...

Your Tulsa Lunch Bunch



New Friend

Red Oak Campground

November 2012

## **December 7, 2012**

## CHRISTMAS CHEER ABOUNDS

#### **TOY TIME AGAIN**

Wow! Talk about Christmas time! Talk about Toy Time! Christmas started early this month for the Lunch Bunch guys and gals! This, of course, was our annual TOYS FOR TOTS luncheon time, as it is every December! And the TOYS came streamin' in, followed by more TOYS and more TOYS!!

Our faithful waitress, Nadine, and the staff had us all set up in a beautiful U-Shaped table setting, complete with table decorations plus a beautifully lit Christmas tree with covered tables all laid out on which to place those wonderful toys...

Only "problem" we had was that the people and toys just kept coming in...before long the table seating was full and the toy tables were overflowing...solution: set us more dining tables and chairs and just place those wonderful toys on the floor under, around and beside the Christmas tree and tables...

A near record crowd finally all arrived, truly in a festive mood, prepared to dine as well as enjoy the music and devotion. We were truly packed in like the proverbial sardine tin...but it was fun and well worth it all!!

Newbie Hal 'Buzz' Fischer was on hand for the very first time...and guess what...he came with questions in hand...can you imagine that? Unbelievable...Ha....

Christmas wouldn't be Christmas without at least once little angel on hand...today we had ours...little 10 year old Brie Shepherd, accompanied by doting parents, Gene and Barbara Shepherd. Our little angel surprised us all by bringing around to each of us a little Christmas goodie bag...filled with homemade goodies...oh my...that's worth a real good Christmas hug for sure!!

In between trips to the buffet bar, we all had a chance to look over the new pictorial roster being made up by Clark Southmayd ...lots of oohs and aahs...followed by the standard "I want one" of course...and then we also had the opportunity to review the new Lunch Bunch GMC calendars for 2013...so, off to the printers next week for more...

After all had sufficiently dined (polite way of saying we were too full to go back to the buffet line anymore) we had the distinct pleasure of hearing once again this year the music of our good friend, Gerald Weems and his Q-Chord...Christmas and Holiday Music, of course...what else?

Following that we were privileged to hear a short devotional from our own Chaplain, Col Claude Farris, about the true meaning of Christmas! The message? HE is the reason for the Season...Amen to that!

Finally, and we certainly were in no hurry, we brought up two special guests, Commander Tony Ochoa and his aide, YNI Priscilla Taft, to whom we presented all those beautiful toys. CDR Ochoa, Commandant of the local US Navy and Marine Reserve Center, very graciously received them and promised they would be placed in very good and deserving hands just in time for Christmas!



What a wonderful day this has been! Was it all worth it? Just ask any of the guys and gals attending today...you know what they would say...Just wish you had been there with us...God Bless Each and Every One of You...

**Merry Christmas and Happy New Year** 

Your Tulsa Lunch Bunch

## **January 4, 2013**

## HAPPY NEW YEAR LUNCH BUNCH

#### **ANOTHER YEAR OF GOOD EATIN'**

Woops! Can't believe we just said that! What we really meant it is going to be another good year for GMC travelin', finding new places to go, new ways to fix old problems, new friends, old friends, and, of course, great camaraderie! And to think we even gave a second thought to the grub...ha...no way, Jose!

Great weather today...temp was just barely above 20 degrees but the sunshine was gorgeous and the wind was almost nil! The guys and gals must have been a wee bit hungry as quite a few came strollin' in just as the Corral opened their doors!

Longtime friend, Don Bobino and his wife, Leanna, were the first to arrive. Good to see them again...Right behind them, driving their "new" GMC was ole' Black Bart (Ron Eimen) himself, with Sharon tagging along...Glyn Trimble arrived next, lugging all his GMC paraphernalia, followed by Clyde Jones.

After that the flood gates opened...let's see if we can remember everybody...Monte and Helen Jestes, Bob and Marilyn Musgrove, Larry and Joanna Potts, plus Claude and Sally Farris made it in, all with hands full of goodies...Art and Sherry Moore, too...

Gene and Barbara Shepherd, with daughter Brie came bouncing in, followed by Bernie and Renee' Baldwin, Jim and Betty Haynes, Ken and Doree Broostin, Irv and Shirley Pense, plus Fred and Peggy Pitezel...mustn't forget our gal Friday, Nadine Shaver, who so faithfully puts up with us each month...we probably left some out, since table hopping and lively conversation kept things going round and round in the proverbial circle...only way to go, especially if you own a GMC.

Topics of conversation today included the Classic Rally in Austin later this month...quite a few are going...a few early, a few late and a few right on time.

Did see Marilyn marking their calendar very carefully...several are making plans to go on southward after the Austin Rally...Corpus Christi and points beyond.

A few more picked up their GMC calendars...Don very diligently took his around for everybody whose coach was shown to autograph the pic...Shirley went through and wrote the identity of each on hers...Glyn just took his home to hang on the wall (the bathroom wall, of course)...

A special sight to see was little Brie (all of 10 years old) putting away that huge ball of purple cotton candy she got on the dessert line of the Corral. Brought back special memories of our own childhood at the county fairs...maybe we should try some, too!

A special thanks to Claude for giving the invocation today...appreciate you, Claude. Now that we are well into our 14th year of Lunch Bunch togetherness, perhaps it is time to stop, reflect, reminisce, and say "Thank You, Lord" for the bountiful blessings you have given us within our GMC community, both locally and nationally...

Til next time...take care...and wave when you see us...

#### Your Tulsa Lunch Bunch

P.S. And last but certainly not least, a warm and most grateful "Thank You" to Clark and Patty Southmayd who hosted a very special Christmas Party for all the gang last month. It was an evening we will long remember...love you!



**Little Brie Shepherd** 

# **February 1, 2013**

## **FUN TIME IN AUSTIN**

#### **BLACK BART TYPE ADVENTURE**

Mercy sakes alive! Here it is, the first day of February and we have already had a whole year's worth of fun and excitement! And it's not even super bowl time yet!!! A fair number trekked into today, despite the desertion of some of the old faithful for the ocean breezes...feel rather badly they didn't take the rest of us with 'em....

Earlier in mid-January eight families of the Lunch Bunch made the southward trek to Austin for the GMC Classic winter rally at the La Hacienda RV Park in Austin, TX. In fact, four of the gang, the Penses, Baldwins, Pitezels and Broostins haven't made it back yet...seems as tho they packed up and went south to Corpus Christi and Padre Island after the rally was over...

The Eimen family, along with the Southmayd, Potts and Trimble coaches, came on back after the shindigs were over...more on that later... But we must first commend and congratulate Larry and Joanna Potts...it's a first for them...being new owners, and their coach not quite ready to travel, they went anyway, rented an onsite cabin, and joined in on all the festivities!!

One of the nicest things that happened at the rally: the Lunch Bunch invited ONE of the staff members of the host campground to join us for dinner...she had been so nice in assisting all of the Classic members as well as the Lunch Bunch gang in getting registered and settled in...turn about was only fair! She very graciously accepted and while at dinner we learned a very exciting bit of news...the lady and her husband OWNED the campground... we didn't know that and the lady (LYDIA) shared that in all the years they had owned the resort not one rally group had ever invited her to dine with them. Well, you know where that put us, don't you...way up on Cloud Nine!! And the next morning she came over at breakfast time to share how much she enjoyed being us...Little wonder that they have such a popular and crowded campground and RV resort...

And now the newest Black Bart saga, only this time it happened to your fearless leader (only he ain't fearless no more)... this is a real life story with Black Bart's guardian angles hovering all about...

On the way back, traveling north on 1-35 and just south of Waco...cruising along in the right hand lane of the expressway about 60 mph with normal Sunday morning traffic...when... Whooooosshh, a light brown coupe passes him on the RIGHT shoulder at a speed that made your not so <u>formerly</u> fearless leader seem like he was standing still....

A sudden veer put the speeding driver back on the road, then jerking to the left, he jumped over to the left lane, passed another vehicle, then he veered back again to the right, then onto the shoulder and up a side road to an overpass, then left across the overpass and down the opposite side and off to the races again!!

At first we thought it was an emergency...like a wife about to give birth to a baby or something like that...then... Sirens awailing, Whoooosh, along the left lane came a black and white, red lights glaring, but he wasn't able to get over to the exit ramp in time... he quickly came to a slower speed, reversed himself and went back up to the over pass from the entrance side to the expressway (wrong way, Corrigan)...

By the way, there was another black and white, sitting just ahead, sirens and red lights shining, up on the ramp, at an angle that he could oversee...apparently giving the first policeman the lowdown on the fleeing escapee... Within the next mile or so, nearly a dozen other black and white vehicles, all with lights and sirens going, approached from the other direction...

The outcome?? Don't have the foggiest idea...nervous, nah...frightened, nah...curious, yeah...is he tellin' the truth...no way, Hosea...but sure hope the good guys won...

Do want to share one little tidbit... a true Black Bart saga... he does appreciate having a bathroom on board the motorhome...your formerly fearless leader (not now, though) made four pit stops within the next hour while traveling on down the road... And he will never forget that awful sound of a vehicle passing him on the right hand side at that extremely high rate of speed...thank you, Black Bart...your guardian angels were indeed looking over his shoulder!!!

Back to the present...today we covered a wide range of topics and we can guarantee that there were at three different opinions on each item projected forth by this august group!! Another first for us today... Little Brie Shepherd hold court on the sale of Girl Scout Cookies...and nobody told her "No", either...of course, she buttered us up beforehand by giving each and every one a Valentine Day card that she had made...more fun... Love you, Brie...

Do want to add that it was just barely over 20 degrees at 10:00 AM but, being real troopers, we came on anyway...and a well known character named "Fred" called during lunch to say they were out on a chartered boat in the Gulf of Mexico, with the temp... oh, never mind, ain't gonna believe him anyhoo.

It was a fun time today...we will see you next month, same time, same station, same everything...

#### The Tulsa Lunch Bunch



The Original Red Hat Girls

Bobbie, Doree, Marilyn and Sharon



Red Oak Gang

Okmulgee State Park

November 2012

## March 1, 2013

# **COLD WEATHER PLUS APPETITE**

#### **GMC LUNCH TIME OF COURSE**

Jackets, Hoodies, Gloves, Sweaters but no raincoats... Your brave GMC buddies managed to sneak out for a bit of camaraderie, questions, answers and, of course, a wee bit of snacking at the food bar... What else? And the temp was actually a wee bit above freezin' but it sure didn't feel that way...

But first, a warm welcome to three special guests today...Gary Baxter, who owns an Ultra Van and his co-hort, Ron Walton, who just happen s to own a classic Corvair . Also joining us for the very first time today was Jim Williams who is actively pursuing the purchase of a GMC... bet we can help him there for sure!!!



**Gary Baxter** 



Ron Walton



Jim Williams

Gary invited us to show our GMC ladies in an upcoming Antique Orphan Car Show...let's see ... that would be on Saturday, May 11 ... maybe with a little bit of arm twisting, we might be there...yeah...just try to keep us from going...sounds like a bit of fun... especially since it will be next to the local Bass Pro Shop and their beautiful lakeside landscape... and the food ain't bad there, either!!! So, mark your calendar and get set... GO...

The first of the gang arrived shortly before 11:00 AM and the last two left around 3:00 PM...and that doesn't count the gals who decided to go across the parking lot to Hobby Lobby...don't have a clue as to when they came back... and, to be perfectly honest, don't think we had better ask, either!!!



**Larry Potts and Gene Shepherd** 

Great crowd today, all total around 30 hardy souls...lots of plans being talked about...lots of GMC maintenance stuff going on...a few used parts changed hands...you know the drill...what happens next?

Just happens that, weather permitting, a few of us just "might" go up to Lake Spavinaw later this month for a few days of "doing nothing" and getting all tired out from doing it...come join us...we might even let you catch a few fish for us...and, of course, you have to fry 'em too!

Our camping spot will be just below the Spavinaw Dam, ideal for catching those ever elusive catfish and crappie...heard that Ken Broostin has already picked out his camping spot...and if Jim Williams buys that "new" GMC he can give us a few pointers of how to bait the hook...(Must confess that Jim lives on 14 acres which includes two huge ponds, fully stocked with all kinds of good eatin' fish)...

Rumor has it that the Lunch Bunch gals have prepared a nice long list of goodies for us next month at the GMC Classics rally in Oklahoma City...heard that chili and BBQ were both on the menu...maybe a little chicken, too!! Don't know about you, but I'm gonna travel down that Route 66 and get in line early!!

By now you have probably figured out that we had a great time today...our favorite waitress, Nadine, was a bit under the weather and wasn't able to be with us...wasn't quite the same...and it took two to do her job at that...guess we are just plain spoiled...but we like it, too!!

Til next time

### **Your Tulsa Lunch Bunch compadres**



A Happy Clyde Jones

with

**Peggy and Doree** 



Lunch Bunch Hosts
Ok City, OK

# **April 6, 2013**

## **APRIL SHOWERS**

#### **MEANS**

#### **PARTY TIME**

Let's see...April Fool's Day has come and gone, so guess that means we have to be truthful about almost but not quite, maybe, possibly, hopefully everything....yeah! Right! Today the troops met once again at the Golden Corral at 71st and Mingo, right here in good ole' Tulsa, USA...our faithful waitress, Nadine, was back at work after an extended illness...the good guys and gals turned out in full force and the exaggerations came about full swing...GMC style, of course!!

First question of the Day...do we follow our schedule for our semi-annual motorhome showing at the local Open Antique Show next Tues at the Fuddruckers/Target parking lots...decisions, decisions ... and the foregone conclusion...only if the sun is shining and brightly at that!! Just goes to show you how brave we are!!!

Next on the agenda...the GMC Classic Rally at the Twin Fountains RV Park in OK City later this month...arrangements have been made, reservations turned in...goodies scheduled...and, the most important item in the whole Rally...mealtimes have been set...ha...

Did have a special guest today...Rex Rudy, friend of Glyn's...Rex said he had always admired the GMC motorhome but had never bought one...yet...must confess, we did "work" on him a wee bit...do need to share a couple of items with the guys, tho...never tell a prospective owner about all the whims and doo-dads that need constant attention on the motorhome until after he has bought his GMC...right?



**Brie Shepherd** 



Claude, Gene and Ron



**Conference Call** 







**Food Testing** 

Ken Broostin and Fred Pitezel

**Rex Rudy** 

Plans are being made to meet up on the morning of the 15th at the world famous "Blue Whale" in Catoosa, take a few pics, then journey down the Old 66 Highway (as much as possible) to OK City, cruising along at "gawk" speed, stopping at a few of the more famous sites and a special luncheon at the world renown "Soda Pop" castle...

No time frame has been set so it is entirely possible that lunch may be a tad bit late...but, shux, who cares...fun time at it's best...

So, between now and then, it's "Get the motorhome out of the mothballs" time...clean, vacuum, pack and repack, load up, change your mind a time or two, go fuel up the vehicle, check the tires, locate your VISA and ATM card, neuter the pet (oops, wrong list), say your good-byes to the kids, offer up a prayer or two and then you will be ready...maybe...more or less...of course!!!

And, just in case you are wondering, we had a wonderful time today...weather was absolutely gorgeous...food was great...and the company and conversations were even better...

Til next time

Your Tulsa Lunch Bunch

# **April 18-20, 2013**

## **NOSTALGIA WEEK**

#### **GMC-WEATHER-OTHERWISE**

#### **GET YOUR KICKS on ROUTE 66**

The theme for the classics rally this week was "Get your kicks on Route 66"...We think we got a bit more than we bargained for...read on...

This indeed became a week to remember in the annals of the Tulsa Lunch Bunch...unlike any we ever experienced before and we hope never to undergo again... After weeks and more weeks of preparation, including several trips to OK City, a whole bunch of trips to the local "Route 66" tourist traps, numerous planning (gab) sessions, lots and lots of phone calls and a couple of tears or two, we were finally ready for the big day...it says here in fine print!!!

To make it "official" we planned a trip down old Highway 66 to get in the spirit of things...so, bright and early Monday morning a bunch of us gathered around 9:00 AM at the world renowned "Blue Whale" in Catoosa as our starting point... Those rendezvousing were Fred and Peggy Pitezel, Ron and Sharon Eimen, Clark and Patty Southmayd, Bernie and Renée Baldwin, Ken and Doree Broostin, Clyde Jones and Glyn Trimble. So, after a bit of picture taking, we were off to the "races" so to speak, GMC style...Glyn stayed behind, to join them on Wednesday, and Bob and Marilyn Musgrove joined in the entourage of antique, classic, beautiful GMC coaches, on the west side of Tulsa.... So, pokin' along, "gawk" style, we enjoyed driving down the old Highway 66 as much as possible, reminiscing about the "good ole' days" and recalling those precious days of our youth and experiences along this fabled roadway though all those crooks and crannies of the towns along the way...

Needless to say, we looked at them as much as they looked at our caravan as we stretched out from one end of each town to the other as we drove through!!! Route 66, you will never be the same again!!!

Reservations had been made for lunch at the (soda) Pops Restaurant in Arcadia...a unique treasure in its self...with a myriad of flavors of soda being served ...all alongside that giant bottle of soda pop which can be seen for miles...we did arrive a tad late but, surprise, surprise, they still took our money...just ask Bob Musgrove!!

Arriving at our campsite, the Twin Fountains RV Park in NE OK City, we began to set up shop, putting up posters, hanging this and that, checking with the caterers, plus remembering what we forgot to bring...oh my!! With heavy heart we bore down, as we kept glued to the TV with the Boston marathon tragedy unfolding before us...suddenly our problems became very, very minor...as did everybody's everywhere!

Tuesday was more of the same, and it now became that old child's game ..."Ready or not, here we come" ...and by late Wednesday almost everyone registered had arrived ...no more surprises now, right? Wrong again!! Wednesday night brought us a real ole' fashioned "gully washer" ...none of us had ever been in our coaches with a rain like this one ...the next day most did admit to a "little teensy" leak here and there!! All that rain made one ponder about our early pioneer ancestors enduring such rains in their canvas topped covered wagons, their tar covered little shantie houses, their sod roofs ...would we be so brave!!

Thursday morning breakfast was a teaser, with dinner Thursday evening a real crowd pleaser!! Homemade chili with all the trimmins' ...dare say that seconds were the order of the evening ...yea!!



Forgot to mention that Wed eve we were treated to an oldie' "I Love Lucy" film ...seems as though we learned how to laugh all over again ...we really needed that, too ...great time!!

Friday was a special day ...the guys attended a marvelous tech session headed up by Bob Musgrove and the gals went on a safari across OK City (actually they toured the Chihuly Glass Exhibit at the OK City Museum of Art and then had lunch at the museum but "safari" sounds more daring and adventurous, don't you think?)....

All that culminated in a fantastic BBQ dinner Fri eve ...more than one could eat ...and a bunch of us tried to do that too!! And for those sitting at Black Bart's table ...he entertained us with tales of what not to do, especially during prohibition days of yore!! Folks, if you do nothing else, you have got to stop and go look at the pics of the wait staff taken at the rally meal times ...the girls were dressed '50's style, hair-do's and all. The guys ...well, their aprons still didn't hide that "slight" paunch in front ...but they looked great anyway!!

Saturday rolled around all too quickly, another special breakfast and a surprise luncheon ....left overs from Thursday and Friday ...temptation, get thee behind me!!! Saturday night brought a real big favorite ...pans and pans of fried chicken with gobs and gobs of mashed potatoes and gravy ...with a "little" bit of pie and ice cream ...made a fellow not want to go home ... especially when those cute servers kept bringing around 'seconds" on the ice cream.

Sunday morning and almost time to say "Goodbye" and head for home ...our own Chaplain, Col Claude Farris, brought us a most inspiring message that seemed to fit right in with our innermost thoughts as well as the unfolding saga on the national scene ...thank you Claude!! One by one we began to pack up and head home ...the Lunch Bunch crew stayed behind to assist in the clean up, pack up, and return borrowed goodies.

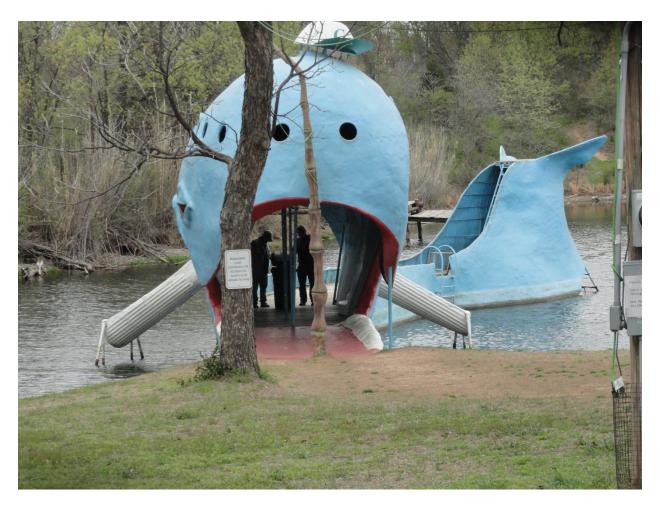
We would be remiss if we did not thank the Oklahoma Department of Transportation (ODOT) for the loan of those fantastic highway 66 signs which hung so magnificently from the rafters of our rally room!! Truly this was a special time for all of us and our theme "Get your kicks on Route 66" was both a brilliant and sobering reminder of our great Oklahoma history that we all treasure and hold deep in our hearts!

Everybody is safely back home now ...all tuckered and worn out ...but full of precious memories and, we might add, not very hungry right now!! Bye, Bye!

Your Tulsa Lunch Bunch

P.S. Be sure and take a gander at the pics: Warning-do not show them to the grandkids ...they simply wouldn't understand.

http://www.gmcmhphotos.com/photos/g6360-oklahoma-city-rally.html



The Blue Whale Catoosa, OK

# May 4, 2013

## RALLY HANGOVER

#### **PLUS OPEN HOUSE**

#### **GMC HOPPIN'**

Rally 'round the troops, gang, it's time to eat again!! And that we did today, too...the first arrivals came just before 11:00 AM today and the final coach drove off into GMC land just after 2:15 PM...

And somewhere in between we managed to sneak in a few bites off the buffet line at the Golden Corral...but mostly we just talked, talked, and more of the same about the recent fantastic GMC Classic Rally in OK City...What a joy to be with old friends once again and swap those ever-lovin' stories, even a few of those made-up GMC "Black Bart" style ones...ha..

Good to see some old friends at lunch today, too...Jim Haynes and his daughter just returned from a real honest to goodness African Safari trip...didn't bring back any wild game trophies, however...Jim said he did get up and personal a few times, tho!!

Irv and Shirley Pense just got back from a hunting session on their West Texas prairie land...Jane Gibson (minus hubby Jeff) snuck in to check up on Glyn...she heard he was up to no good...ha...(She looked at all the Rally Pics and jumped to the wrong conclusions, of course)...

Larry and Joanna Potts just got back from Michigan where they had their coach brought up to snuff by Cinnabar...Larry took it up there last fall and picked it up last week...

Beautiful, beautiful... the bar definitely has now been raised...so, it's back to the drawing board and dig a little deeper into the kitty jar for the rest us...ha...So, congratulations to the both of you...thanks for letting us all take a peek...

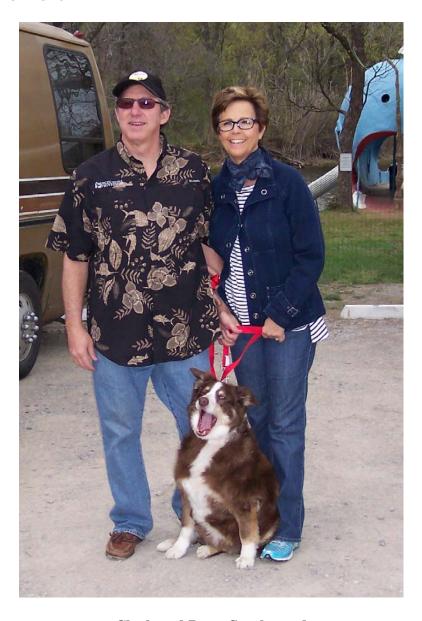
We did have a bit of fun today, however...several shared their special memories of the Rally...some good, some even better...and a couple of items shared by Bob Musgrove and Glyn Trimble...ain't gonna print 'em...you are going to have to ask them...better yet, have Black Bart tell you...He always tells it like it is...yeah!!

By the way, Black Bart and Glyn took their coaches to the local Auto Show last Tuesday at Fuddrucker's...good response and lots of 'tire kickers' as well as several good prospective owners...

Next on the agenda is a possible showing at the Bass Pro Shop next week for their Annual Orphan Car Show and also a possible campout soon at the local race track...will let you know...both sound like a bit of fun...GMC style, of course...

Time to go now...thanks for dropping in on us...see you...real soon...

#### **Your Tulsa Lunch Bunch**



**Clark and Patty Southmayd** 



June 7, 2013

## **TV CHANNEL 2 NEWS**

"MERGES"

#### WITH TULSA LUNCH BUNCH

Well, almost...maybe...but, not quite!! Okay, gonna 'fess up...through an invitation by our own Black Bart, (Ron Eimen) the local NBC TV affiliate, Channel 2 News, decided to come and do a bit for their upcoming ''Dad's Day'' program ...

Ron had invited them to do a piece on our gathering last month at the "Blue Whale" outdoor tourist attraction in Catoosa in preparation for our trip down Old 66 for the GMC Classic Rally in OK City but that didn't come about ... so ...

It seemed appropriate to film a bit about our classic 1973-1978 GMC motorhomes just in time for Father's Day ... so here we are, all primed and ready to go...

Eleven of our GMC ladies showed up today, along with owners, kids, grandkids and guests...all totaled up to about 31 more or less...more, if you count the pets ... ha ...

First to arrive were Jim and Betty Haynes, then Larry and Joanna Potts, Ken (Tweety Bird) and Doree Broostin, John and Teresa Broostin, Glyn Trimble and guest, Jerry Rhodes, Bob and Marilyn Musgrove, Fred and Peggy Pitezel, and then Ron (Black Bart) and Sharon Eimen.

Arriving next were Monte and Helen Jestes, followed by Gene and Barbara Shepherd with kids in tow, and last but not least, Chuck Meyers....all lined up in a row, like ducks on a pond...magnificent sight, of course...

Others on hand for this fun time were Luis Molina and youngsters, Raul Rosario, plus Art and Sherry Moore ... Absent were several regulars who were out of state in their GMC's (what else)...Bernie and Renee' were visiting grandkids in Ohio, Clark and Patty Southmayd were in St Louis, Irv Pense was in North Carolina ... and so it goes ... after all, this is summertime and vacations are a must ....

About the time we got all lined up in that proverbial row, Channel 2 producer, Erin Christy and cameraman/reporter, Jason "Shack" Shackleford, arrived...after introductions all around, Erin and Shack began their tour, camera in tow, filming and asking all sorts of questions, much the same as those curious folks do when we are at the RV shows ...

We did manage to turn the tables on them so to speak ... we took Erin and Shack for a ride and then we put Erin in the driver's seat and let her drive...She did very well and glided Glyn's coach right back into it's parking space in the middle of the pack...good job, Erin, well done!!

Once inside the Golden Corral and in our private room, and after some more filming, we surprised Erin by inducting her into "membership" in the Tulsa Lunch Bunch...you know the drill, and she followed it to the letter...and then Marilyn presented and pinned her with that well known blue and white Tulsa Lunch Bunch badge...



It was a fun day indeed...the food was great also...and time for another surprise...Nadine, our faithful Girl Friday, brought in a group of fellow wait staff members, placed the white crown of authority (paper coffee filter) on her head and sang "Happy Birthday" to one of our favorite people, Peggy Pitezel...

Oh my...time to break up already...and we were having so much fun...but GMC time is calling and it's time to take off again...in your GMC, of course...Glyn is heading over to SE Missouri for a family reunion, Chuck is leaving Sunday for a FMCA ham-radio Chapter Rally in Denver and John and Teresa and taking all the kids in their GMC to Florida for a summertime vacation...don't think the kids know it yet but the TV is staying at home for this trip, so don't give this secret away...ha...

Again, a very special "Thanks" to TV Channel 2 producer, Erin Christy, and her associate cameraman/reporter "Shack" Shackleford, we were delighted to have you join us today...and come back anytime, with or without the camera...we might even take you for a longer trip in the motorhome next time...of course, if you brought your own GMC, that would really be special!!!

All for now, our love for you all

**Your Tulsa Lunch Bunch** 

P.S. And just because we like to keep you is suspense, the clip and story about today's Lunch Bunch party tentatively is scheduled to be shown Friday, June 14 at 6:30 PM on Channel 2's program, "The List"...the web site posting will be available after the showing...

Editor's Note: After a postponement the film interview was shown on Tuesday evening, June 18, 6:30 PM. Here is link to that site:

http://www.thelistshow.tv/the-list/localist/tulsa-localist/a-view-of-the-road-from-an-rv-1



**Erin Christy** 

**Channel 2 TV Producer** 

# THE END

For Now