

The Cat Tale



The Official Publication of the Jaguar Club of Tulsa

First Saturday Breakfast Nov 5th and Dec 3

Don't forget those SOCKS AND UNDERWEAR!

Yes, it's time to bring those packages of socks and underwear for our annual Christmas drive to help out the Tulsa Day Center for the Homeless.



Our "First Saturday Breakfast" on November 5th will be the first opportunity to make your contribution to the drive. Packages of men's, women's and children's socks and underwear, all sizes, are always a desperately needed item at the Center. So next time you are at Sam's, Target, Penny's or where ever you are doing some Christmas shopping, pick up a couple of packages to donate to those who are in need. A clean pair of socks can mean a whole lot to someone who doesn't have any. Santa's helper will be at breakfast to pick up your donations.

Also, plan to be at breakfast on Nov. 5 and on Dec 3rd at 9:00 am. We had a great crowd last month and the new owner of Daybreak Café personally thanked us for coming. Plan to be there and get your weekend started off right. There is plenty of parking and the coffee will be waiting!

DUES ARE DUE!!

Yes! Time flies when you are having fun! And the club has had a lot of fun this year with numerous activities covering the range of car shows to weekend drives to wineries and whiskey tastings and lots of good food and fun. You don't want to miss out on everything that is being planned for next year so now is the time to send in your dues. Nothing has changed, it's the same as last year, \$65.00 for full membership including JCNA and national perks or \$40 for local associate membership only.

Get your dues sent in now as we have to have our national dues paid in mid February and there is paper work involved for our treasurer. There is an application on the back page of this newsletter to fill out that will also up date any changes to your information so we will always be able to stay in contact with you.

Don't Delay! - Do it Today!!

Back in Time Saturday, November 12th 3:00 pm

We will be gathering at the home of **Don and Carol Wright, 5316 E 115th Place, Tulsa**, to take a trip back in time curtesy of Don's antique clock and watch collection.

As some of you may know, Don has collected clocks and watches for many years and has extraordinary examples some of which could fit in a pocket to a grandfather that is 10' tall!

Don will be telling us about the historical provenance of some of these clocks in addition to the interesting stories of how he came to own some of them.

This will be a great afternoon to slow down a bit and enjoy the company of your club friends at the Wrights home. We hope for a warm day so we can lounge on their lovely patio area overlooking Carols water garden. The club will be supplying light snacks and beverages.

If you happen to get lost on the way to their house, here is their phone number: **918 299-2839**

The passing of Her Majesty The Queen has left everybody at Jaguar Land Rover deeply saddened, and our thoughts and condolences are with the Royal Family at this time.

Our relationship with The Queen has been a source of great pride for all of us at Jaguar Land Rover.

As the UK's longest reigning monarch, Head of the Commonwealth, Patron of more than 600 charities as well as a mother, grandmother and great grandmother, The Queen was a remarkable role model. Most recently, it was a great honor for us to play a role in Her Majesty's Platinum Jubilee celebrations, marking her historic and extraordinary reign.

This was just one of many memories we are truly grateful for as part of our long-standing and continued connection with the Royal Family, and we shall deeply miss Her Majesty's pioneering leadership and strength that provided this country with continuity, stability, and inspiration through decades of enormous social change.

JAGUAR

2023 Board Election

The ballot for the election of new board members will be included in the January/February edition of the "Cat Tale" newsletter.

Be looking for it and be sure to vote.



CHRISTMAS PARTY

Saturday - Dec 10
6:00 pm

“Deck the halls and all be Jolly” ... or something along those lines, when we all gather at the home of **Glenn and Carol Larson** for an evening of Christmas cheer, libations and snacks. Yes, don't forget the snacks!

Glenn and Carol have once again graciously offered to open their home for our members to gather and just enjoy an evening of fun and conversation. That is something that is a bit hard to do when we are barreling down the road at 90mph so this is a great time to relax and get to know your fellow club members a little better.

To aid our hosts, the club will be supplying the fresh shrimp and cocktail sauce and the beverages. We ask that members bring a suitable snack, hors d'oeuvre, or dessert to add to the table.

Glenn and Carol live at **10644 S 66th E. Ave** in Tulsa (it's on the corner) and their phone is **(918) 298-2566**. We would appreciate and **RSVP** if you plan to attend so we will be sure to have enough shrimp and beverages for the crowd. You can also e mail them at larsongc@cox.net.

This will be a lovely evening and you don't want to miss it. We look forward to seeing you there!

The Missing Trailer

By Les Neidell

July 2022 was to be a major vintage racing month for me and the 1933 Plymouth. For the first time in several years I added the Pittsburgh Vintage Grand Prix (July 19-24) to my calendar, the week following the Weathertech International at Road America (July 15-17) David Simmons of the Alfa Club was my “crew” for Road America, with the proviso that Sunday following the conclusion of RA activities I drop him at Midway Airport in Chicago for a flight back to Tulsa. I was to meet with Joan in Chicago that night, who was staying with very good friends (ex-Tulsa residents,) and on Monday off to Pittsburgh.

As the proverb states: “best laid plans oft go astray.”

Sunday, July 17, on the way to Midway we hit a speed bump at very low speed (about 5 mph) and somehow broke the right two wheels on the trailer. Fortunately I did have two spare wheels. My jack wouldn't fit under the collapsed rig and I called AAA for assistance. That alone was a chore because AAA is now a series of semi-related institutions and all service calls for Oklahoma members begin with the Oklahoma telephone number. Eventually one gets connected with the service facility in Chicago. About 5PM I received assurance that help was on the way but there was an issue with my membership. While my AAA membership card states “*Plus RV*” apparently when one signs up for automatic renewal that doesn't include RV coverage and I neglected to check the appropriate box. The Chicago AAA operator cheerfully informed me that a \$125 charge was necessary, to which I not so cheerfully agreed. Shortly after that I received a call from an AAA driver that he was 20 minutes away. An hour passed with no show. I was finally able to get through to the driver who told me he wasn't equipped to raise a trailer!

David Simmons caught an Uber and was off to Midway Airport. After David was on his way I made repeated calls to the Chicago AAA number and finally, about 7:30, got through to the operator who informed me she was now going off-duty and it was unlikely that any AAA service truck would be willing to go to the South side of Chicago on a Sunday evening.

Now panicked, I make a call to Joan, who with our Chicago friends, came to my assistance. They arrived about 8:30, I unloaded the Plymouth, locked the trailer, installed the hitch lock, then drove the Plymouth through Chicago (about 40 miles) to our friends home. When I arrived I was told to call the Chicago police and inform them of the broken trailer to get an overnight “parking pass.” Then I made arrangements to meet a trailer repair service 9AM Monday morning. After a very late dinner I suggested that I return to the trailer and spend the night in my Lincoln. My hosts were absolutely horrified, insisting it was not safe to do so.

Monday morning, July 18, I drove back to where I had left the trailer, only to find it gone! Next stop was the local police precinct, figuring that despite my phone call it had been towed. But there was no record of this and, after about 4 hours in the precinct I was able to file a stolen trailer report. I was told to call the Chicago pound and police HQ the following week to see if the trailer had been recovered.

Needless to say, Pittsburgh was canceled.

I repeatedly called both the pound and the police department over the next 6 weeks only to continue with negative responses, even though the trailer was OK tagged.

Labor Day weekend at Lime Rock was next, and with a hastily purchased trailer, a successful weekend but shortened by rain. When I returned home there were two letters for me from Chicago, both with September 9 dates. One imposed a \$150 fine for illegal parking and the other informed me that on Tuesday, July 19, my trailer had been towed to the Chicago impound, and since that occurred almost two months ago I had only 10 days to reclaim the trailer before it was to be declared “abandoned.”

Frantic phone call to Chicago police department only to be informed that according to their records that trailer was still listed as stolen and it was not in the Chicago impound. But a call to the impound verified that it was indeed there.

So, a hasty trip to the Chicago pound. Arriving about 8:30 AM on Monday, September 19, I tried to claim the trailer. When I informed the clerk that the trailer was reported as stolen she disputed that. After showing her the stolen vehicle report she reluctantly went to her computer; a few minutes later she returned and said that indeed the trailer was listed as stolen. She suggested I schedule an appointment with a municipal judge the following week to remove the stolen clause. I reminded her that I was from Oklahoma and that solution wasn't possible. Was there any other possible resolution?

I could contact the Chicago police using the 911 number and request an officer come to the pound and certify that I was indeed the lawful owner. Before doing that (and by now it was 10 AM) I asked if I could see the trailer to determine whether further efforts were warranted. I received a pass and one of the impound workers drove me in a van (which obviously had been stolen & subsequently impounded because he started it by inserting a screwdriver in the ignition slot) to the trailer's location, square against the rear fence, about 200 yards from the entrance, with other wrecks blocking it in. On the way we passed literally thousands of vehicles, among them many BMWs, Cadillacs, and Lincolns, most of which looked unscathed. My driver explained that BMWs were the vehicle of choice for drug runners.

The trailer, unfortunately, was not unscathed, looking far worse than it had (unbelievable but true!) The tongue lock was broken but the side door lock was intact. While it was difficult to open the door due to another vehicle within 18 inches I squeezed in and found everything there except of course it was scattered about. While I had been told in no uncertain

(cont'd on page 3)

terms by the clerk that I could not work on the trailer in the pound, my driver suggested we try to change the tires using my trailer jack. While we were able to raise the trailer it wasn't stable enough to work on. I asked the driver if it was possible to move the trailer outside the pound and replace the tires; he said it could be done. I figured it would be easier to tow the trailer with all its contents rather than try to fit all in the Navigator.

Back to the office where the I made the requisite call for a police officer. She asked me how I was going to move the trailer out of the pound and I mentioned that I had AAA. She told me that AAA would not come into the pound and that I was to walk down the main street fronting the pound to find a tow truck. There was a queue, much like a taxi stand, and I engaged a driver to move the trailer and change the wheels. "Kickback city" was forefront in my thoughts.

Much to my amazement a police officer arrived shortly, certified me as the owner, but then he had words with the clerk about the appropriate steps to release the trailer. The officer assured me that all was in order but when I went back in to claim the trailer I was told that the officer had not completed the necessary paperwork. The clerk then asked me if the officer was from the 4th or 5th precinct, and I admitted I hadn't noticed or felt it necessary to do that. Then a long harangue about the required paperwork and my lack of cooperation, but about an hour later the clerk called me in and said all the paperwork was now completed.

I asked for another pass to give to the tow truck driver, at which point she informed me that \$1200 storage fees were to be paid. But, I protested, the trailer was stolen, and the date of the notice was September 9. Too bad was her reply, you need to go before a judge to get the fees released. I again called 911 and asked for the police officer who had come talk with the clerk, because he had assured me that no storage fees would be assessed on a stolen vehicle. He indeed called the clerk and told her that no storage fees were warranted. She replied that she required a judge's order to do that. Then I heard the officer request to speak to a supervisor. The clerk replied that was the supervisor, at which point I heard an expletive and the phone call was terminated. The tow truck driver, recognizing that he was about to lose a lucrative gig, put in his 2 cents, to no avail. (I figured the tow truck drivers were paying off the supervisor but there wasn't apparently enough in it to alter her view.)

I asked the clerk if I could remove the trailer's contents, and after a very detailed explanation of what could or could not be removed (for some reason all tires had to remain in the trailer, but the major items I wanted to retrieve were the spare wheels/tires for the Plymouth) I was given a pass to give to my original driver, whom she said had unfortunately run out of gas, but would be available in a half hour or so. I noticed there were quite a few yard workers and asked if anyone else could help. That suggestion was a non-starter. I needed to stay with my original driver. After the requisite half hour he showed up and began ferrying the trailer contents to his van. He explained that private vehicles were not permitted in the yard, that he would drive the van to the inside edge of the pound, and I would back my vehicle to the outside edge of the pound and he would transfer the van's contents to my car. The only item that wouldn't fit in the Lincoln was the bicycle; my driver assured me it would find a new home.

Throughout the yard large signs proclaimed "NO TIPPING." I recognized that as a signal that tips were in fact expected. I folded five \$20 bills and shook hands with my driver. I hoped he didn't share that with the supervisor. So after 4 hours I was back on the road to Tulsa. During my sojourn at the pound a steady stream of various types of tow vehicles brought in a variety of cars, while long queues of folks trying to reclaim their vehicles formed. For some of them it was their third try, so I guess I was fortunate.

So what really happened with the trailer? The impound clerk gave me a copy of the original citation, dated July 17, that claimed that the trailer was blocking a driveway (untrue.) After I was forced to leave the trailer it was apparently towed a few blocks, likely by a standard tow truck, but then abandoned because the tow vehicle wasn't robust enough to reach the pound with the trailer's two busted wheels. Then, two days later, it was impounded. Apparently there's no automatic contact between the police department and the pound, and each uses a unique numbering system to identify vehicles, even those with license plates. The only shared IDs are 17 digit VINS, which my trailer did not have.

I don't anticipate going through Chicago with my new trailer any time soon.

Distillery Visit August 20

Yes, there is a real distillery in Tulsa and the club paid them a visit on a sunny Saturday afternoon.

On the right is a real still and it doesn't look like your typical "hillbilly-hid-in-the-holler" variety! This beautiful cooper and wood vessel can filter the product up to 7 times resulting in a very smooth drinking experience.

Michael and Dana Hoey decided in 2015 that it was time for a legal distillery in Oklahoma, since there had not been one since Prohibition, and what better place than on route 66?



Michael Hoey explained the finer points of the distilling process and why some products take longer than others and the different ingredients that are used. They do all their bottling and labeling in house.

Dana Hoey got the bar set up so we could all taste the products. We started the tasting with



"Reverence" the Bourbon and it was quite good.

Next was a whiskey "The Heist", named for a train robbery that took place in Red fork back in 1894.

(cont'd on page 4)





It didn't take long for the group to belly up to the bar and try out the offerings.

In addition to the Vodka and the 2 flavors of moonshine on their regular menu, they also had a couple of new flavors. One was especially blended with herbs for the Tulsa Botanical Garden and was not yet on public sale and there was another "sipping" whiskey that was creamy and almost like a liqueur that



was VERY good. Unfortunately I can't remember the name of it.

Glenn Larson and Steve Gerken tried all the flavors and seemed to find them all satisfactory.

Retha Brown also liked the flavors she tried.

There were plenty of cups available so everyone could have a taste of all the flavors.

The group posed for a picture in front of the still. This had been a fun trip and we learned a lot about what it takes to make a good spirit. Red Forks



products are available locally a several liquor stores, one being Parkhills, and also from the Hoey's Red Fork location.

The group was in a good mood as we headed to Sand Springs to have dinner at Little Venice restaurant, which was one of the sponsors of our June car show. We filled quite a few tables and the food was great and not your usual spaghetti and meat balls. If you haven't been there, you should try it.

Brits in the Ozarks

Once again the British Iron Club of NW Arkansas put on a terrific show at Agri Park in Fayetteville. There were around 160 British cars parked on the grass in the shade of the park and a lot of meeting and greeting of old friends and new on a perfect



day for a car show.

Richard and Diane Salamon from the Tulsa club were there were there with their beautiful, newly restored Austin Hea-



ley.
Is the plural of Lotus, "Loti"?

(cont'd on page 6)

Jaguar Land Rover Tulsa

3905 South Memorial, Tulsa, OK 74145

Pre-owned Jaguar

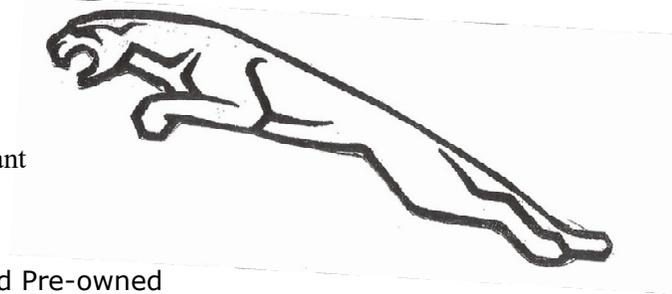
Most Certified with the Jaguar

Select 7-year/100,000 mile limited warrant

See sales staff for complete terms & conditions

of Select limited warranty.

All vehicles below are APPROVED Certified Pre-owned



Certified Pre Owned 2019 Jaguar F-PACE 30t R-Sport 2.0L I4 Turbocharged 8-speed Automatic

Fuji White/Ebony

Milage: 25,175

Price:\$55,777

Certified Pre-Owned 2020 Jaguar E-PACE R-Dynamic

Engine: 2L I4 Turbocharged Transmission: 9-Speed Automatic

Silicon Silver Premium Metallic/Ebony

Mileage: 17,894

Price: \$43,991

Certified Pre Owned 2020 Jaguar XF 25t Premium 2L Turbocharged Engine 8-Speed Automatic

Yulong White Metallic/Ebony

Milage: 9,562

Price: \$46,777



Patronize Tulsa's locally owned dealer for new Jaguars, pre-owned Jaguars, warranty service work, non-warranty service, and parts for your Jaguar

Sales: (918) 665-4294

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www.jaguartulsa.com



Other Tulsa members enjoying the day were **AJ West and Greg and Sharon Timo**. AJ is still on a quest to find a new XJS since hers met with an unfortunate accident. The first one she checked out in Philadelphia was unacceptable so now she is on the way to St. Louis to see another one. Hopefully she will be driving a new one at our next event.

New Tulsa Club members **Ed and Patricia Brett** made their first trip to the Brits in The Ozarks show with their Jag.

There were all sorts of British cars in attendance ranging



This is what happens when you have too many parts cars sitting around and too much time on your hands. But give credit where it is due, the car was very well done, right down to the "rivets" that were perfectly painted all over the body panels. GRRRRRRR! Take that you Jeepster!



Everybody needs a bug eye Sprite in the garage. How can you look at that smiling face and not be happy? It just says "Come on, let's go have some fun!"



from rows of MGB's and MGA', a long line of Triumphs covering every model year to the "What the heck??" MGB (slightly modified) off road model.



A 3-wheeled Morgan. Next year the show will be in October so let's plan to have a lot of Tulsa cars on the field.

The Cat Tale is published bi-monthly by The Jaguar Club of Tulsa, Inc. as a membership benefit. The Cat Tale is available to all Jaguar Clubs of North America affiliate clubs. Reproduction of articles from The Cat Tale in other JCNA affiliated club newsletters is welcomed if proper credit is given. Articles for publication in The Cat Tale should be sent to the editor by the 25th day of the month. The editor reserves the right to edit all material submitted for style, content, and/or space requirements. The Jaguar Club of Tulsa, Inc., its officers, board members and the editor of The Cat Tale expressly disclaim any warranty or endorsement for any of the services, products, or procedures contained in any advertisement or mentioned in any article. The opinions expressed by the contributors are their own and are not necessarily those of the Jaguar Club of Tulsa, Inc. officers, board members or the editor.

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1/4 page- \$90.00 4 months
1/2 page- \$400.00 per year
1 page- \$750.00 per year

2022

EVENTS CALENDAR**

****Official JCTI events are in BOLD**

- Nov 5 - Breakfast Daybreak Café - 81st and S. Lewis Ave. 9:00 am.**
- Nov 12- Time Travel with Don Wright - 3:00 at Wright's home. See page 1 for details.**
- Dec 3 - Breakfast Daybreak Café - 81st and S. Lewis Ave. 9:00 am. Bring those Socks and Under wear!!**
- Dec 10 - Christmas Party - Glenn and Carol Larson's home - Shrimp, cookies, and cheese plates, oh my! See page 2 for details**
- Jan 1 - Hangover Breakfast at the Daybreak Café. What a way to start the new year! 9:00 am 81st and Lewis. See you there!**

. "I'm dreaming of a white Christmas. But if the white runs out, I'll drink the red."
 — Unknown

CLASSIFIED

Classified ads are free to club members. To place an ad, e-mail all pertinent information and picture in jpeg format to Linda Young at mmra@windstream.net or call (918) 258-8320. Ads will also appear on the club website, www.jaguarcluboftulsa.com

ADDRESS CHANGE?

Have you changed your address? Your name? Is your e-mail correct? If there are any changes to be made, e-mail the information to mmra@windstream.net or call the Editor at (918) 358-8320 to make corrections.

REMEMBER!! You can read all these articles and see the pictures in **COLOR** on the club web site at : Www.jaguarcluboftulsa.com



**BOO! CHRISTMAS IS ALMOST HERE
 REMEMBER SOCKS AND UNDERWEAR!!**

Jaguar Club of Tulsa, Inc
PO Box #471134
Tulsa, OK 74147

The Jaguar Club of Tulsa, Inc. is a non-profit club organized for the purpose of promoting and encouraging the appreciation, enjoyment, good maintenance and preservation of fine automobiles in general and Jaguar brand automobiles in particular; and promoting and encouraging fellowship among people who possess these similar goals.

Membership is open to all individuals regardless of race, creed, color or national origin, who profess an interest in the purpose of the Club. **Membership dues are \$65.00 per year***. Full membership includes: membership in JCNA, a subscription to the *Jaguar Journal*, the national publication and sanctioned event insurance. Checks should be made payable to the Jaguar Club of Tulsa and mailed along with an application for membership to the above address.

Jaguar Club of Tulsa Inc. Application for Membership

Name _____ Spouse's Name _____

Address _____ City _____

State _____ Zip Code _____ E-mail address _____

Home phone (_____) _____ Business/cell phone (_____) _____

Jaguar(s) owned (not a requirement for membership) Year _____ Model _____

New _____ Renewal _____ Year _____ Model _____

*Associate Membership in the **local club only** is \$40.00 per year and **does NOT** include membership in the National organization, JCNA and it's benefits.

Associate renewal _____



**For the homeless
Underwear
&
Socks
Don't Forget!!**

Christmas Party - Dec 10

Time Travel - Nov 12

Nov 5th and Dec 3rd

Breakfast - Daybreak Cafe - 81st & Lewis

Jaguar Club of Tulsa
205 E. Knoxville St
Broken Arrow OK 74012