

MISSISSIPPI STREET ROD ASSOCIATION

NEWSLETTER

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BITS & PIECES

I forgot to mention last month that 3/4 Round (Mike Chambless) coaches girls slow pitch softball at Clinton High School. His team won the state championship in their division. Way to go, coach.....The date of the Neshoba County Fair car show has been moved from its usual August weekend to July 25. This puts it right on top of the Catfish Run weekend in Sardis. So now we're faced with trying to figure out a way to attend both events. The trip to the fair last year was a hoot, but you can't beat a good rod run like Sardis. Any suggestions?.....I see by a new flier that the Vicksburg Cruisers have managed to put together a weekend series of events there on the last weekend of October. Things kick off Friday night with a cruise to Goldies BBQ. On Saturday they plan a pre '73 car show at the Factory Outlet Mall just off I 20 east of Vicksburg. Then on Sunday, the whole thing moves down highway 61 to the Grand Gulf Military Park near Port Gibson for the Fat Boys Fall Fling cruise and hamburger eating session. The train pulls out at 9:30 and hamburgers will be provided for lunch.....The Miss. Delta Rodders are having their Catfish Run at Sardis Reservoir July 23-25. There's plenty of shade out at the park, so go on up there and eat your fill at that good ol' catfish supper the Delta bunch will be cooking for us Saturday night.....Gene Purser's mother, who suffered a stroke the weekend of our rod run, is doing much better now. Gene says she has very few lasting effects from the stroke and is undergoing therapy.....I'd like to remind you that Sunday the US of A will be 223 years old. With all its faults and sometimes downright lousy politicians running it, this is still the best place on this planet to live. Think about it this Sunday. God Bless America!

GARAGE SCENE

I guess you all know by now about my little accident with my coupe. It hurt. It hurt bad. When you work on something as long and as hard as I have that car; then mess it up in a stupid mistake in your own driveway, it just hurts that much more. But I've ordered a new fender and some other stuff and will have it fixed again before too long.....They say these things come in threes. Well, the same day I had my accident, Don Wade backed into a stump and bent his rear bumper. The following week, Jerry Thomas drove his model A to work and was bashed by a fellow employee, taking almost the entire side off the coupe. So we all have some garage time ahead.....Speaking of Don, he tells me that his '41 Chevrolet sedan delivery made its first venture out of the shop last week-under its own power. Drove it out and backed it back in. I love progress.....Bennie Boggs has the doors working on his '34 Ford. Once the gas tank is installed, it probably will be moving in and out of the shop under its own power also. Vic Boggs is looking for a 47-48 Chevy pickup to street rod. Anybody know where one is? They have some big plans for it, including sectioning the body and some other neat stuff.

NSRA APPRECIATION DAY

It is time again for the Mississippi NSRA Appreciation Day. It is set for this Saturday, July 3, at the Exchange Club Park in Brookhaven. We've talked among some of the members about riding down together as a group. Here's the plan: If you want to ride to Brookhaven with us, meet at the Byram McDonald's on Saturday morning. Come early if you want to eat breakfast there. **We plan to pull out about 8:30, which should put us in Brookhaven a bit after 9 a.m.** So come

join us and ride to Ole Brook with MSRA. Our club will put on the push rod drop game. T-Tommy and C-Cynthia will be cooking hamburgers, Sammie will be inspecting cars, and Chicken Willie will be doing what he does best--whatever you want to call that. Come ride with us and spend the first part of the holiday weekend playing street rods.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

1999

- JULY 3 NSRA Appreciation Day Exchange Club Park Brookhaven, Ms.
JULY 9-11 16th NSRA Southwest Nats Fairgrounds Oklahoma City, Oklahoma
JULY 9-11 Goodguys Nationals Fairgrounds Columbus, Ohio
JULY 17 Blast in the Bay Southern Who SRA Bay St. Louis, Ms
JULY 23-25 Catfish Run Sardis Lake, Mississippi
JULY 25 Neshoba County Fair car show Philadelphia, MS
- AUGUST 5-8 30th NSRA Nationals Fairgrounds Louisville, Kentucky
- SEPT 3-5 Ramblin Oldies Labor Day rod run Baton Rouge, La.
SEPT 17-19 Shelby County Street Rods rod run Memphis, Tennessee
SEPT 17-19 Hot Rod Power Tour Memphis Motorsports Park Memphis, Tennessee
SEPT 25 Rock-N-Roll Revival Queen City Rods & Classics, Highland Park, Meridian, MS
- OCT 1-3 Arkansas SRA rod run Lake DeGray, Arkansas
OCT 2-3 Goodguys Lone Star Nationals, Texas Motor Speedway, Fort Worth, Texas
OCT 7-10 Cruisin' the Coast '99 Mississippi Gulf Coast
OCT 15-17 12th NSRA Southeast Nats Fairgrounds Tampa, Florida
OCT 15-17 Halloween Fun Run Street Rods LTD Tupelo, Mississippi
OCT 23 Calico Mall Car Show Hattiesburg, Mississippi
OCT 29-31 Vicksburg Cruisers Bare Bones car show at Outlet Mall in Vicksburg on Saturday followed by Fat Boys Fall Fling cookout at Grand Gulf Park in Port Gibson Sunday
- NOV 5-7 Klassy Kruzers Fun Run 99, Crossett, Arkansas
NOV 6 Memphis Street Rods Shrimp Boil and Rod Rally, Beltz Outlet Mall in Memphis
NOV 6 Whistle Stop Car & Bike Extravaganza Bay St. Louis, Mississippi
NOV 12-14 Ole Brook Cruisers Rod Run. Best Western Motel. Brookhaven, Mississippi
NOV 20 5th Annual Santa Cruise Singing River Street Rods Biloxi, Ms.
NOV 26-28 Turkey Run West Fla. Street Rods. Pensacola, Florida
- DEC 12 Sherrif-U-Care Toy Run Gulf Coast

TUESDAY EATIN' MEETIN' DATES

- June 29 Penn's on Lakeland Drive
July 6 Sonny's BBQ on 80 in Jackson
July 13 Xan's Diner in Clinton
July 20 Sonic in Byram
July 27 Jerry's Fish House in Florence

DIXIE RUN RECAP

The 21st edition of Dixie Run was truly a fun weekend. The cooler weather set the tone for what was, in my opinion, one of our better runs. The car count was off 20 or so, but the 180 rods on the grounds were some of the finest around. It was a busy weekend for us all. But I was having so much fun I didn't even notice it was hard work. I heard several others in our group say how much fun they had putting on the run this year. It was really a group effort, with everyone

contributing in one way or another. It was especially fun to see some of our new members jump in and work like crazy on their first Dixie Run. We raised \$2400 to help Royce Wiley with his medical expenses in his fight against cancer. The generosity of street rodders toward their fellow -rodders is really quite amazing. Rods came from Mississippi, Texas, Louisiana, Arkansas, Alabama, Florida, Georgia, Tennessee, Illinois, and the long distance winner came from Hampton, Virginia . The break in this hot weather was probably the best thing about Dixie Run. The week end before had been super hot and the weekend after was a rainy mess, so we lucked out there. All I saw during the weekend was folks having a good time; and after all, that's what rod runs are all about. I guess the note we received form the Capitol City Rodders from Montgomery about summed it up. It read "Thanks for a great time from all of us" And they all signed the card. But read on.....

AFTER THE ROD RUN

After seeing everyone off and loading up the trailers, dumping the garbage, paying some bills and patting each other on the back for a job well done, some of us suddenly got very hungry. Charlotte said "I've got to have something to eat--NOW." Kim chimed in "Lets go across the street to eat. They have a good buffet there today". Bennie and Mary said they'd go, too. Wayne Thomas wandered up about that time. He wasn't real sure what we were doing or where we were going, but since it looked like we were all moving out, he fell in with us. Now, remember Kim said "across the street" was a buffet. There IS a restaurant across the street, down the big hill from the Holiday Inn, so I started in that direction. NO, said Kim, not there, up the street a little ways, pointing west. We all sprinted across the six lane highway. I had no idea Mary Boggs could run that fast, but when you're dodging an eighteen wheeler I guess that's inspiration enough. I looked west. In the distance I could faintly make out a sign for the restaurant. "That's the place?" I moaned " It's two miles up there! I'm tired and I'll never make it." The group trudged on, looking like a bunch of refugees from Kosovo I'd seen on TV last night. Wayne finally spoke. "I thought y'all were going across the street." I wanted to hit him, but needed all my energy for this nine mile hike I'd let the blond get us into. Sammie got suddenly quiet. "This place better have hamburger steak on the menu" he muttered under his breath. It was hot. We'd been walking for hours. People riding by on the highway were pointing and laughing. Finally we reached the restaurant "across the street". The front porch was **packed** with people. A line of customers stretched all the way out the door. Did I mention it was hot? The group stood and looked at one another. Charlotte repeated. "I've got to have something to eat-NOW." The blond said "Let's just go over to Sonny's." Sonny's is a BBQ place *just next door* to the Holiday Inn. Yes, we **passed by it** going to "the place across the street". The problem now was to get back across the six lane highway in the weakened condition we all were experiencing by now. Kim and Brittany were dragging Sammie along by the feet. Mary was carrying Bennie piggy back and Charlotte and I were trying to do one of those crack the whip moves on Wayne Thomas like the skaters do on Roller Jam. How we made it across I don't remember, but this pitiful, sweat soaked group stumbled into Sonny's BBQ place and collapsed in some corner tables. The alert staff recognized the problem and immediately brought large pitchers of iced tea. I drank a whole one myself. We finally got something to eat and wearily headed back to the Holiday Inn back lot. Us guys cut through a patch of weeds and crossed a ditch to shortcut to the motel driveway. Turned out that this ditch contained the mother of all redbug nests, and we all scratched until the following Wednesday. Next time Kim wants to go eat, I'm going in my car.

Til Next Time
Drive Carefully

