



The Dipstick



Dedicated To Preserving The Marque Since 1973

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November 2021

Fall Tour!

October 1-4 2021

Friday *by Faith Peterson*

It was the best of times, it was the worst of times. Sorry, I am already digressing and I haven't even started to tell the Tale of the MGs. It started off with the sun shining down on us as we traveled along I-64 to the rest stop at Exit 213. Sometime during the week it was decided that PJ would be leading the pack from the rest stop to our first stop and also lunch break in Louisa, Virginia at the Obrigado Restaurant. We arrived early at the rest stop and Fred and Linda had already arrived and we waited for the rest of the southern contingent to show up. The remainder of the group arrived just before 9:30 a.m. After a quick break and a discussion of a need for a refueling break (which we decided against) the group took off shortly after the 9:32 departure time.

We continued the trip, first on I-64 and then onto I-295 with the sun shining and sails flowing. After passing I-95 there came a very loud bang from under PJ's MG. I immediately looked at him "with the what the hell was that" look and was told there was nothing to worry about we had simply run over a rubber strap in the road. Nothing serious. Five minutes later the alarm in our tire pressure system starts beeping loudly and we drop from 29 PSI to 19 PSI. After a few seconds, PJ asks me if I think that rubber strap we had just run over might be the cause of our problem. My answer of course was, YES. As we have run flat tires we proceeded down the interstate to our exit onto 33. Just as we were getting off the interstate the PSI dropped to 9 and we were no longer skipping our refueling stop just making it a "we'd better see what's wrong" stop.



We turn into the parking lot of a restaurant followed by the entire contingent that had been following us. After several minutes and a discussion on how or if a run flat can be repaired (FYI - they can't) it was decided to try some goop spray from a can to fix flat tires. Several club members had the stuff on them so we filled the tire with it. Thanks for helping us out and Don was able to document the entire event with pictures.

As this was cutting into our driving time, it was decided that the group should head off to Louisa and we would put some air in the tire from the Exxon station next door and drive up and see if the flat had been fixed. The Exxon station's air pump was not working so we proceeded to drive across the street to a Collision Repair Shop to see if they could help. They were able to assist us and filled the tire to 35 PSI after taking a bit of time to find the attachment to their air pump. Someone had placed it in the wrong building. We attempted to pay them for their time and trouble but they refused and we then headed out to Louisa with Fred and Linda following us. They had stayed behind to make sure we were alright. Thanks.

We arrived at the restaurant a little late but no one had started to order yet so we were able to join right in. Ah, the tire, nope, the goop didn't work and we were once again driving on a flat. After our wonderful lunch, everyone headed out to Swannanoa, except us. PJ had started by calling the tire company in Louisa and continued calling places out from there, finally finding a tire store that had our size in stock, although, not a run flat, in Charlottesville about 35 miles away. We once again filled the tire with air, hoping to extend it's life, until we reached the tire store. As this was the first time we were driving on a flat tire we had no idea what to expect. We headed down the road towards Charlottesville. We did have a wonderful view of a medium sized black bear loping across the road directly in front of us. All the cars stopped for him and he headed into some bushes on the side of the road.

Back to the story. We stopped at two more gas stations to refill the tire with air. The car handled just fine and if it wasn't for the sensors we may not have know that the tire was flat. We arrived at the tire store and 30 minutes later we were on way to the hotel to join back up with the group. We decided that we wouldn't have time to catch up with them for the tour.



Several members said the tour of Swannanoa was very nice. It was a huge mansion, but was very old and showing its age. So, I'm sorry to say we won't be going into any details about that portion of the trip.

We checked into the hotel around 4 p.m. with the group showing up just before 5 p.m. Happy Hour commenced on time outside of the hotel and then later on most of the group walked down the hill to the Hometown Grill and Buffet for dinner. It was Seafood Buffet night and it was very good.

FYI - Our new tire held up the rest of the trip and we made it home without any other incidents. We will eventually be looking to replace the tire with another run flat but for the time being, the MG can rest in the garage.

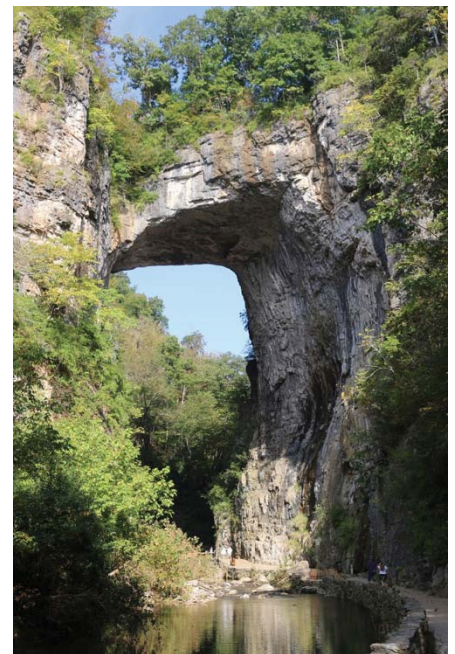
Saturday by *Donald Ladd*

Saturday was a great day for driving and walking, we left the Avid Hotel at 8:30 and drove to Natural Bridge State Park. The 37th state park was dedicated on September 24, 2016 and was listed on the National Register of Historic Places as a National Historic Landmark in 1988, the 215-foot tall Natural Bridge is a limestone gorge carved out by Cedar Creek. The park was partially closed due to flooding so we received a discount price for entry. We had to walk down 179 steps (approx. unless you skipped some), due to this several of us (Don, Rose, PJ and Fred) rode down, while Betty stayed in the gift shop. It was a beautiful walk (once down) and the "Natural Bridge" was something to see.

We left and went to lunch in Buchanan (The Witt Shop), family owned and enjoyed a great lunch. From there we went to tour Fincastle. Fincastle was founded in 1772 and named after Lord Fincastle, son of Lord Dunmore, Virginia's last royal governor. As the seat of Botetourt County, Fincastle was something of the last outpost before the Western frontier serving as a supply station for settlers heading West. From its inception until the Revolutionary war, Fincastle oversaw a massive governmental district that stretched to the Mississippi River and included parts of modern-day Wisconsin, Kentucky, Indiana and Illinois. Fincastle's courthouse

was designed by Thomas Jefferson and today still houses county government functions for a much smaller county and contains a vast archive of public records relevant to the late colonial Virginia and the Western expansion periods. George Washington, Patrick Henry, Thomas Jefferson and other prominent Virginians either appeared in Fincastle or sent their agents to lay claim to tracts of wilderness lands. Meriwether Lewis and William Clark departed from Fincastle when they were commissioned by President Thomas Jefferson to explore the Louisiana Purchase. A little over a year after his arrival back in Virginia, Clark married Julia Hancock of Fincastle, a cousin, on January 5, 1808.

We toured throughout the town and enjoyed many historical and community facts. We departed and travelled on to our hotel (Quality Inn, Troutville, VA) for a Happy hour and Dinner.



Sunday by *Robert Perrone*

Well, I volunteered to write for one of the days on our fall drive. After all, I thought that some of our club members would miss my writing since I am no longer doing the monthly *Marque Time* as president, so I decided that I should. And yes, if you haven't figured it out by now, I think I may be delusional.

Either way, I'm writing for the Sunday edition. First of all, as anyone who went on this trip knows, it was a bit less strenuous than Saturday. On that day we went to Natural Bridge Virginia, which is a beautiful sight, but it also required climbing down, and then back up, 138 steps. It was not something to do if you have a bad knee. Believe it or not, even at the time I'm writing this (*which is now about 2 1/2 weeks later*) my knee is still bothering me. Whoever said you improve with age is crazy. I heard someone say "*the older you get, the better you get*" but I don't think that's true. It certainly isn't true for me... or for a banana either.

Anyway, as all of you that went on the drive know, on Sunday we went to Poplar Forest, which was the retreat home of Thomas Jefferson. It has been beautifully restored, although still a work in progress, and our tour guide was very informative.

The main adventure was getting there. I know that we have always “enjoyed” our U-turns on these drives, and this was no exception. I was wondering if Bob McKenna was going to break the record, so I had to confirm with Alan Watson to see what their record was. He said it was three, but I actually thought it was four.



Either way, Bob said he doesn't consider the record tied because one of the U-turns was not his fault. He claims that he called for directions to Poplar Forest, and he was told to turn right, when it was actually left, so that U-turn should not be counted against him. I guess in the official *“TMGC Record Books Of Stuff The Club Did”* we will have to put an asterisk next to it, like when Roger Maris broke Babe Ruth’s single-season home run record. To be fair though, Bob had to cover four days, and Alan and Beckey only have three. But Bob did give it his best, you’ll have to say that.

Later that day we went to Apocalypse Brewing for some fine beverages. While I was there I noted that I had a record of my own to deal with. You see, along with Bob and Alan, I use this app called “Untappd” to keep track of different beers that I have tried over the years. *(And no, there is no “e” in Untappd)*

But back to my beer. I’m sure you’re all fascinated... oh, and did I mention that I may be delusional? Anyway, Bob has counted over 900 beers and Alan well over 1000, but I was about to set a milestone of sorts with number 1500. Yes, I have now tried over 1500 different beers but, to put it in perspective, it has taken me over 7 years *(since July 2014)* to do that. By the way, I understand that if you reach 2000 beers the friendly folks at Untappd send a local representative from AA to check in on you.



So while we were at Apocalypse Brewing, I actually had my 1500th beer, which was provided courtesy of our own tour leader Bob McKenna. After an appropriate photo op, we enjoyed another brew or two, and then went on to the hotel for another happy hour and beer and pizza night.

When we were out getting happy out behind our hotel, we were shown a miniature golf course by the manager, and he supplied us with some clubs and golf balls. Or, at least it used to be a miniature golf course. It was kind of run down, but that didn't stop us from having a good time. I don't think anyone kept score, and that didn't seem to be the point to any of us anyway.

After the golf competition, Al Hazlett and I were checking in on the baseball scores. It was the last day of the major-league baseball season, and Al and I both were rooting for our teams. As almost anyone who has ever been near me knows, I am a Red Sox fan. Al however, is a fan of the "evil empire" also known as the Yankees. Both of our teams needed to win that last game of the season to proceed on to the postseason. They did, and had to face each other for a one game playoff.

So, as anyone who follows baseball knows, the Red Sox beat the Yankees in that game. The Red Sox also beat the Tampa Bay Rays to advance onto the American League Championship Series and, as I write this, are leading the Houston Astros, which will determine the American League team that will go the 2021 World Series.

Now to Al (and Paul) and any other Yankees fans, I will just say this. Look on the bright side. Now all of you Yankees fans have even more in common with the Yankees players. You can both sit at home and watch the Red Sox in the playoffs, and maybe even the World Series.

So that pretty much wraps up the Sunday portion of our 2021 Fall drive. Thank you once again to Bob and Missy for setting up all of this, as well as leading us through a great weekend. Oh, yes... and congratulations to both of you on the birth of your first grandchild. And if I know Bob, he's already looking forward to the day when he can teach his grandson how to drive a stick shift!



Monday by Mike Haag

The first destination on Monday was a short drive, less than a mile actually, to the Avoca Museum in Altavista. Bob had arranged for a group tour at 9AM but when we got there, no one was around to welcome us. It seems the fellow that Bob set the tour up with left the organization on apparently bad terms in the interim and didn't inform anyone else of our tour. Bob made a phone call, and in a few minutes a lady showed up to arrange for a docent to meet us. She had to leave temporarily, but until she returned we were free to walk the park-like grounds of the garden and arboretum and admire all the plantings and trees, all identified, along with benches, an arbor, gazebo, outbuildings, statues, and even a pillory. Donald was a bad boy and managed to get himself locked up for a bit, there is even a picture to prove it. After about 20 minutes or so, the lady (sorry, I forgot her name) returned and let us in the house. Being a former docent, she started the tour but was soon joined by one of the current docents to complete the tour, as she had to rush off to her job.



The Avoca property remained in one inter-related family from 1755 to 1981, when it was given to the town of Altavista. Originally part of a land grant from King George III, it was first occupied by Revolutionary War patriot Col. Charles Lynch. It was passed down through Lynch descendants until 1875 when it was inherited by a niece, Mary Ann Dearing. Through marriages it became the Dearing Flaunteroy house. The current house is the third one to occupy the property, the first two having burnt down. Completed in 1901, it is in the Queen Ann style and

had many modern conveniences for the day, including electricity, running water and hot water heaters. In the early 1990's, Lane Furniture and Country Living magazine refurbished the house for a feature article in that magazine. What you see now is the result of that refurbishment, with some original pieces and many period correct pieces. The house and grounds are maintained by the town and volunteers and is available for renting out for weddings, receptions, or private and corporate events.

After leaving Avoca, we drove some nice back roads to Rt. 24 which we took until it intersected with Rt. 460 west of Appomattox. We then continued on Rt. 460 to Farmville where we had lunch reservations at Charlies Waterfront Café. The parking lot was full, but we managed to find some reserved parking spaces next to the building. A couple of locals said it was ok to park there, at least we hoped it was. Living in Hampton Roads, our idea of waterfront is a little different. This waterfront setting was next to a small creek that runs through the town. The restaurant, along with several other businesses, including the large and well-known Green Front furniture store, are all located in old tobacco warehouses.

After a relaxing lunch, it was time to head home. Bob & Missy headed north to Baltimore where they were awaiting the birth of their grandson. Susan headed north to join Terry at the Hershey Swap Meet. Jim & Betty headed towards Powhatan to see great-grandkids. PJ & Faith and Fred & Linda each headed off separately to get back home. Mike & Denise, Al, Robert & Karl, Rose & Donald and Russ continued together down Rt. 460 to Hampton Roads. As we stopped for gas near Petersburg, Fred & Linda pulled up in the MGA behind Robert to fill up. They took off again on their own, while the rest of us continued on together.

We drove over 600 miles on the tour with no breakdowns! PJ's flat tire on Friday doesn't count as a breakdown. Thanks to Bob & Missy for putting together this great Fall Tour and enjoyable MG adventure with friends. A great way to end the driving season!





Marque Time



It's hard to believe but it was exactly 18 years ago that my last *Marque Time* column appeared in the November 2003 Dipstick after serving as club President. Never did I imagine or anticipate that I would be starting another series of these columns. As they say, what goes around comes around. Since no one has claimed election fraud and demanded a recount, you all are stuck with me for the next year as President.

At the October meeting, Robert thanked all those who served the club in the past year. Since that was going to be the topic of my first column and since I am lazy, I'll just re-iterate what he said and add my own spin, for the benefit of those who weren't there. First, of course, I want to thank Robert for leading the club these past two years, especially during the pandemic when just about everything came to a screeching halt and no one knew what was going to happen or how to keep the club active. As he mentioned, it was a team effort, as most clubs are. For the current slate of club officers, I want to thank Paul Fuqua for stepping up as Vice President. Paul has been an active member of TRAACA and other clubs for many years and will be a great addition to the team. I want to thank Kelly MacPherson for stepping up as club Secretary last May, a position that went too long unfilled. Kelly's minutes are a joy to read, thanks to her funny and creative style of writing. Of course, a big thanks to Jim Villers for continuing as club Treasurer all these many years.

For the other club positions, I want to thank the following members: Mike Ash for taking on the Membership role last year; Bruce Easley for taking on the club Activities Chairperson role last year, Rob MacPherson for assisting Bruce with Activities and Mike with Membership. I also want to thank Terry Bond for taking on the role of Technical last year, he has already contributed several technical articles for the Dipstick. If you are a member of the TRAACA, you are already familiar with Terry's columns on automobilia collecting in the monthly newsletter. His columns are always well researched and very informative. I've already put his July 2021 article on HIF carb needle valves and making an MGB Carb Stick to good use! Speaking of the Dipstick, I want to thank Mark & Kathy Davidoski for continuing as Dipstick editors and to all those who have submitted articles. It is one of those jobs done in the background that people don't really notice but is vital to our club. It was the monthly Dipstick that kept interest in the club going and kept folks informed during the pandemic. Also, thanks to Susan Bond for continuing as club Historian, chronicling our history and activities in yearly scrapbooks for reference. Thanks to Rose Ladd for continuing as the lead for club Regalia and for coordinating the raffles at meetings. We have some new members who have joined recently so please see Rose for any club related clothing, etc. on how or where to get them made. Also, thanks to Donald Ladd, our unofficial club photographer who has chronicled so many of our events over the years with pictures. If you missed an event, go to the website and see what you missed, as many of the pictures posted are from Donald. Lastly, but not least, I want to thank First Lady Denise who ordered and coordinated getting all the pizzas at meetings this past year and a half, along with her team of pizza helpers including Renee Olcheski, Kathy Davidoski and Jayne Easley.

Our club, like many others, depends on members to give their time and talent (in my case time only as I have no real talent) so wrapping up, thanks to all who have contributed this year and in the past. To paraphrase former US President John F. Kennedy, "Ask not what your club can do for you, but ask what you can do for your club."

Ok, enough about volunteering. I always enjoyed the way Robert ended his column with a joke so I enlisted his aid to supply jokes from time to time. And he thought he was done with his duties! Since Thanksgiving will be soon upon us, here a couple of nuggets he supplied to either cause a smile or a groan.

"Thanksgiving is an emotional holiday. People travel thousands of miles to be with people they only see once a year. And then discover once a year is way too often." - Johnny Carson

"Thanksgiving: Bringing out the best in family dysfunction since 1863."

Safety fast,
Mike

TMGC Officers and Committees

President	Mike Haag	Mikehmg@cox.net
Vice President	Paul Fuqua	449-7463
Secretary	Kelly MacPherson	285-7502
Treasurer	Jim Villers	822-9182
Editors	Mark and Kathy Davidoski	499-4647
Membership	Mike Ash	678-0963
Webmaster	Mike Haag	Mikehmg@cox.net
Historian	Susan Bond	403-1169
Technical	Terry Bond	403-4614
Activities	Bruce Easley	570-2042
Clubs	Mike Ash	678-0963
Regalia	Rose Ladd	737-2468

Is Your Car in Need of a Tech Session?

Bring it to Susan & Terry's Garage
Sunday, November 7th starting at 10 a.m.







541 Forest Rd.
Chesapeake, VA.
482-5222





Susan & Terry's

October 2021 Activities Report

by Bruce Easley

This November, we will be “back at home”, meeting at the home of Mathieu and Rachel Huovinen at 9614 16th Bay St. in Norfolk. We’ll also be back on the regular schedule – Kick Tyres at 7:30, meeting starts at 8:00. The next Sunday, Terry and Susan Bond will host the Famous Fall Tech Session, starting at 10:00 AM and lasting until repairs are done or all food and beer has been consumed, whichever they declare is the end. Planning is underway for a “No Bridge Tunnel Drive” on Saturday, November 13 to a southerly destination; more information to come, but mark your calendars!

The 2021 Fabulous Winter Holiday Extravaganza (an event NOT to be missed) will be held at the estate of Mr. and Mrs. (Jim and Betty) Villers on Saturday, December 11. Details to come. Also in December, the traditional Holiday Lights Walk/Drive at Norfolk Botanical Gardens will be an on-your-own event, with a suggested gathering date of Tuesday, December 14. Attendees typically gather at Franco’s (6200 N. Military Hwy) for dinner at 6:00 or so, and depart for the lights tour at 7:15. At this time the Botanical Gardens website is recommending reservations be made in advance on line, with the following information: Tickets are \$15 per adult for Botanical Gardens members and \$18 for nonmembers. An additional \$5 will be charged for “drive-in” attendees without a reservation. **If anyone would like to volunteer as the lead (or official “cat herder”) for this event, please so signify at the November meeting.**

TMGC Calendar of upcoming events

Oct 31 (Sun) Trunk or Treat car display at Big Ugly Brewing in Chesapeake, VA

Nov 3 (Wed) Meeting hosted by Mathieu & Rachel in Norfolk, VA

Nov 7 (Sun) Fall Tech Session at Susan & Terry’s in Chesapeake

Dec 11 (Sat) Holiday Party hosted by Betty & Jim Villers

Dec 14 (Tue) Holiday Lights Drive at the Norfolk Botanical Gardens



TMGC Meeting Minutes
recorded by Kelly MacPherson

Date: October 5, 2021

Time: 7:20 pm

Location: Deadline Brewing Project (the name just screams journalism to me, y'all)

Patrons: We are the only folks here and there are LOTS of folks! (Good to see. Wonder what is going on tonight.)

7:20pm: the Sergeant at Arms called the meeting to order (Good old Bill!). This is President Robert's last time heading the meeting. That must be what all the hub-a-bub is about – all the people came to witness the last stand...um...last calling...um...last heading...um...I give up.

There was a move to approve the minutes from the last meeting. I think I heard someone yell out, "Super minutes!" This conjured up old cartoons for me – Popeye, Hong Kong Phooey, Felix the Cat (who was not a super, but a cat), Underdog...well, you get the point. And none of this really has anything to do with the minutes, but I digress. The move was seconded and passed.

New members were introduced (and I must say, that I am quite proud that I was able to get the names of these fine new members' names correct! I think my hearing is going, or it was just loud...I'm going to go with it was just loud.). Tim Beach (I did check with him and found that I did get the right name!) has a 72B. Someone yelled out, "It's traditional to pick up the tab". His comeback, "I picked it up and put it back down!" received a round of laughter. He's going to fit in quite nicely with this lively group!

Mike was the other new member. I really did not catch his last name, but I am going to go with he didn't give one (I'm batting 100!). He just moved back from Jacksonville, Florida and has a 67MGB. VP Mike thanked D for opening (his wonderful brewery) and thanked Amanda for hosting.

7:25pm: Treasurer's report – no receipts in PayPal. Cheers all around for the 1 cent! Jim gave me the paper with all the good stuff on it and I lost it between the time he gave it to me to the time I got home and started writing up this month's meeting minutes. Sorry Jim!

7:26pm: Bruce was back from his hike in the mid-west – Wyoming? He did not share the details of his adventures and I, for one, was extremely disappointed. No pictures either. Hmmmm. Makes me wonder if he was really out of town on a big hiking adventure or if he was hanging out at home watching the newest episode of Ted Lasso! OOPS, I missed what he said. Something about activities, Williamsburg British Car Fest and a flat tire for one person. Details will be in the Dipstick! Trunk or Treat at the Big Ugly. Holiday Party. Day trip for a weekend – any suggestions are welcome. Some folks started sharing: "Portsmouth, NC", "Little Washington", "Kill Devil Hills", "Rum in Manteo".

7:31pm: Mike gave details on membership. Got a lot of members – 80 to 85 (are they all here!?).

There was a showdown between the Red Sox and Yankees Fans. Funny. I grew up a Yankees fan and Rob grew up with a house full of Red Sox fans. My in-laws never suspected...until. The Yankees and Red Sox were playing in the World Series. We were all at the in-laws home during one of the games. A Yankee hit a homerun and I yelled out, "Go BABY!" My father-in-law looked at me, open mouthed and eyes wide. "Tell me you are not a Yankee fan." "Guilty." That was 2004. Rob and I had been together since 1998. Don't think they saw me in the same light after that. Oh well. GO YANKEES!

We interrupt this very important meeting minutes reporting for an important announcement:

"END THE MEETING!" This brought to you through a text from Bob McKenna who was in Williamsburg. (Had he bugged the meeting???)

7:34pm: Sue and Terry are gone. No history or mark time. HOLD ON! Jennifer to the rescue (y'all, I finally got a chance to actually sit and talk with Jennifer. I have to tell you, she is a trip! She kept me entertained with her stories and her wonderful view of life in general).

Jennifer shared something about "magnet drive."

There is a Drive Your Midgette Day and she and Mike did it. Not sure what it was, but it sounded like fun.

Andy won the Tidewater AACA – four TDs! Actually, the one that was parked outside.

There is an Atlantic Shores Cruise that holds a Best of Show. It is by invitation only though. Think we can all get an invitation. They have free food and drinks, but you have to bring your own car.



7:37pm: Elections: Old Business was the nominations:

- Mike Haag – President
- Paul Fuqua – Vice President
- Jim Villers – Treasurer
- Kelly MacPherson – Secretary

No one else volunteered to be a part. No one else...

Elections: New Business was to vote. All were elected. Jim moved to have them by proclamation.

Andy thanked Robert for serving as president for as long as he did. Robert really appreciated the dilemma we faced and unique challenges. He was very appreciated of the support he received from everyone that really made it possible.

7:42pm: RAFFLE (as you all may have guessed by now, this is my favorite part of the night.)

- 3 shirts donated by Dave McKenzie
- TMG Classic Decal
- MGB Book with C and TDs in it
- Antique wine bottle holder that holds 2 wine bottles
- And the ever-present 50/50 (\$29)

(Rob was not here to buy the raffle tickets and I didn't get to the meeting until late and I didn't have cash. Hard to win if you can't play, but I was rooting for everyone else!)

Bill Blair won the wine box and the 50/50. He has not been around in quite some time and hit the jackpot! He gave the money to the club, but kept the wine box.

Mike won the MGB Book, but already had a book. He was getting ready to put it back in for the next month's raffle when Andy asked for it. So, Andy got the book to enjoy!

7:47pm: There was a call for the meeting to adjourn. "So moved", called out a member. Thus ended the reign of Robert the President. May he enjoy his retirement by attending monthly MG meetings where he can heckle the lot, travel around the area in his MG with the crew, and maybe even when one of Rose's Raffle prizes. As for the rest of us, we will continue to give him a hard time, I'm sure, but all in good fun.



Until next month, "Expect Extraordinary" my friends.



7:30 - 8:00 pm - Kick Tyres
8:00 Meeting

Monthly Meeting
Wednesday, Nov. 3rd
Mathieu Houvinen
9614 16th St.
Norfolk, VA
451-4969



The Dipstick

Tidewater MG Classics

C/O Kathy & Mark Davidoski

4705 Little John Road

Virginia Beach, VA 23455

davidoskicrew@cox.net

Affiliated with



North American MGB Register



NAMGAR
North American MGA Register

FIRST CLASS