



President's message:

We are finally into summer and loving it, after all the rain in June. With summer comes Canada Day locally and the 4th of July in the USA. I love the flag covered Ts that Ross has shown here. Most of us missed the opportunity to drive our cars in the events associated with these celebrations. Last year we spent Canada Day at Heritage Park with several our Model T friends and family. Now that society can open a bit more, we are planning several summer events. Peter has been planning a tour. (July 14th) Another will be the Inspection Day and Model T Driving Day. We held it at our acreage just east of Chestermere last year. Hopefully, we can find a nice day for this in early August once the hay is taken off our fields. This will be a family-oriented day with driving Model Ts in the field, if you are just learning, or, on the back roads if you need to get out and go. We have not picked an exact date yet but will give you at least a couple weeks' notice. Stay safe.....

Harry Lillo



From the Editor: Thanks to Bob Callfas for the interesting diary account of a gentleman buying a new Model T in 1917. Thanks to Chris Bamford for his proof reading.

Ross Benedict

This newsletter is published to keep the membership and similar organizations aware of club activities and articles of interest to the Model T family.

Permission is given to copy the contents, with proper credit, unless otherwise restricted or specified.

Charlie Kieper and his new Ford Submitted by Bob Callfas



I received this diary excerpt and photograph from Phyllis Cunningham of Speers, Saskatchewan, a neighbor of my father's when he was growing up. Charlie Kieper was her grandfather and he wrote this interesting perspective of a new automobile owner in 1917.

"That summer I bought a new model T Ford and I traded my double seated Surrey off on it. I had never tried to drive a car in my life, in fact I had ridden very little in one. The dealer put two gallons of gas in it and I was going to drive it home from Fielding on a Saturday night. I started for home just before dark and was getting along pretty fair. I bet I was hitting 15 miles per hour sometimes!! Going up a hill, east of Dick Williams' I killed my motor and I did not know how to get it started. I cranked on it some, but it would not start, so along came Harry Garnett with his old Case car and as he knew a little about cars, he started it for me and then left. I was tearing right along on high until I started going up the hill near home where I stalled my motor again and I was in trouble. It had gotten good and dark and had started to rain a little, so I put the top up. I cranked on it, then choked it and cranked it some more. It would give the odd cough but that was all. By this time, I was all about played out and sweating like a bear. No one came along to help me out of my predicament. At last I had to give up which I did not like to do for fear I would be laughed at. I went home and went to bed and the next morning bright and early I got the hired man to take one of the horses and hook on to it and pull it in the yard before someone would see I left it on the road. I phoned Kelly, who was quite a mechanic and could do most everything. He came out and started it quite easy then took us all out for a drive and gave me lessons in driving and starting the pesky thing. We drove all over the country to all the neighbors and showed them



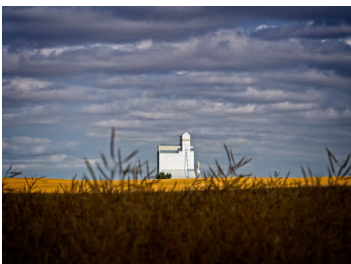
our new car and the kids certainly got a great thrill riding in it. Then we took Kelly home and went home to do our chores and get supper. After that we all piled in the car again to go to Church. I was getting along pretty good at driving and everything went fine until all at once it gave a couple of coughs and sput, sput and stopped. I cranked for a while, then the hired man cranked but nothing happened. I don't know what made us think of gas, but we all had to get out of the car and pull the cushion up and take the top off the gas tank. I shoved a measuring stick down in it and it was bone dry. The hired man ran home about a mile and we happened to have a gallon at home, so put it in and everybody in the car again and after a good bit of cranking, which meant elbow grease, it started to rattle and away we went, but a little late for Church. The people who drove with horses were there on time, but I learned to run the critter and watch the gas tank etc. I soon got so that we got on a good stretch of road I would throw her in high and go 20 miles per hour, anyway, we enjoyed it very much.



CLUB BULLETIN BOARD

Kristen and Eileen are working on an updated Club Roster. Please advise either of them of any changes you might have. - Ts owned? New address, phone #, e mail address, etc.?? Eileen can be reached at thejewells@telus.net - Kristen at peter05@telusplanet.net

UPCOMING EVENTS



Peter Anderson is hosting a 'Prairies and Ferry Dust' tour from Hussar Tuesday July 14. This will be about 100 miles, (give or take 25 or 50 miles depending on time) This tour will be mainly gravel. Please bring your own lunch and fuel.



No services. We plan to leave 9:30 sharp. For more info please call Peter Anderson 403- 934 -7427



Enjoy your special day!!

- JULY 2 TOM VAN DIJK
- 5 PETER ANDERSON
- 6 EILEEN JEWELL
- 7 BRENDA GALLAGHER
- 9 PATTY VISSER
- MARGE WOLFF
- 10 LAURALINE FRISCHKE
- ART JEWELL
- JOANNE YEO
- 11 KAREL GREENIZAN
- 12 HAROLD FRISCHKE
- 14 JONATHAN WATSON
- 19 DORIS KING
- 20 LARRY KYNOCH
- 31 COLLEEN HAUSWIRTH
- LINDA HENRY

- AUGUST 2 GLEN MC DONALD
- 5 ROSS BENEDICT
- 6 BRENDA STAPLETON
- 11 ANNE BRANDER
- 18 BRUCE BRANDER
- 24 CLAYTON BISCHOFF
- MONICA LOVE
- SPENCER ZELINKA
- 28 DOLORES DeMOTT
- JIM YEO
- SEPTEMBER 2 BILL McPHAIL
- 9 NANCY PAUL
- 10 LARRY DANSEREAU
- 14 DAN MEIER
- 19 SHIRLEY WATT
- 21 ROSEMARY VANDERPOL
- 22 ERIN STAUFFER
- 24 CHRIS CARROLL
- ROD WALLACE
- 25 PAULINE RIISE
- 26 SAM SQUIRE
- 29 MARY REID

Here is a great item for Fords fans to pass the time of day.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZrOikS5B2gs&feature=youtu.be>

Ron Rigby

Another great article by E. B. White that appeared in the *New Yorker* May 16, 1936.

<http://dauntlessgeezer.com/DG74.html>

rb



T Footnotes



Bill Price August 7, 1928 - June 15, 2020



Bill Price, a longtime member, had passed away on June 15. His coffin led the way in his Model T pickup with several members attending to give Bill a true Model T send off in Black Diamond. His graveside funeral was well attended and we were given to understand that among Bill's favorite sayings were the following: "Never force anything", "Torque till you fart", "That will put lead in your pencil", and "Shit to damn". Apparently, he often stated that "you might be a mechanic if your toolbox costs more than your car" and "You know how different types of fluids taste."

His two grandsons, in a heart wrenching, yet amusing tribute told us this: "Gramps was a very important pillar in our lives growing up. As most people familiar with us know, we were a very close family. We never missed a special occasion together and were constantly out and about doing things whether it be mountain sledding and biking (which Gramps did with us until into his mid-70s). Or coming down to the cabin to enjoy relaxing on his deck and watching with pride as his family scurried about conquering water sports and going riding up the mountain, these were sports and hobbies that we were only introduced to because of Gramps' willingness to encourage trying new experiences and providing the opportunity to do so. Even though he himself had gotten into these activities much later in life than you would expect someone to, he always made sure to be there to support and once and a while brag a little about how well his family was doing. Gramps has left with the family a list miles and miles long of skills and life lessons that will never be forgotten or ignored. Thanks to his willingness to share his knowledge with our family we are able to overcome almost any obstacles that stand before us. With a barrage of mechanical knowledge, love of family and willingness to try anything.

I think a very important lesson that Gramps taught me is that we are not fireproof, inflammable, or otherwise resistant to combustion. One of two stories that I will always remember due to its intensity of backdraft would have to be "Do not clean under the hot water heater with gasoline



T Footnotes



while the pilot light is on!" Second degree burns caused by him running up the stairs with a flaming can of gasoline and hands a blaze seemed well enough reason to not attempt such a maneuver myself. Though the action seemed a little silly at the time, Gramps sacrificed his skin to make sure that the house and its contents (including Grandma) would be safe. The second lesson when dealing with gasoline and fire would be related to the time we were out snowmobiling with some good friends. And I believe that Brad and I were 9 and 10 years old. It was a bit colder than Gramps liked that day, and when we stopped for lunch, we gathered some wood and were to make a fire. Well, at times Gramps gets a little impatient and especially when he was getting cold, the fire was just not lighting fast enough for him so he went to one of the sleds and grabbed a can of fuel to help incentivize the fire to move along a little faster. Now as it should, the fire came to life quite aggressively as he poured the fuel on and that was, I think quite satisfying for him!... Until he turned around and was facing his grandson who was lying on his back in the snow. Suddenly Gramps victory was cut down by a very swift kick to the gonads. Gramps doubled over in pain and gasped out "What in the hell did you do that for" to which was the reply "Gramps... you were on fire" Now this next part was debated about for quite a while. Gramps retorted "Next time let them burn it will hurt less!!!!"

Now these were stories to keep things light and give us a break before we shed tears again knowing that we will never forget Grandpa and all that he has giving us throughout our lives, he will always be missed and undeniably respected as we go forward thankful that we had the privilege of having such an amazing individual mean so very much to all of us.

We love and miss you Gramps and thank you for everything you have shared with us. Rest well."

Grandsons Trevor and Brad





The Model T Ford Club of America Membership Application
Name
Address
City, Province
Postal Code
Annual Dues Includes six issues of THE VINTAGE FORD regardless of the date of initial enrollment: \$50.00 (in U.S. funds) for outside the U.S.
Mail To: The Model T Ford Club of America
P.O. Box 996
Richmond, IN 47375-0996, USA
You can register online at www.mtfca.com or phone the MTFCA office 765-373-3106 Please phone Eileen Jewell @ 403-282-3753 and let her know your MTFCA Membership #

Foothills Model T Ford Club Membership Application
Please send form along with \$35.00 dues to: Eileen Jewell, Membership Registration 2728 - 18th Street N.W., Calgary, Alberta T2M 3T8
Name
Spouse
Address
City, Province
Postal Code Phone ()
E-mail
MTFCA #
Your Birth Month and Day
Your Spouse's Birth Month and Day
Year and Style of Ts You Own
Present condition of Ts You Own. - 'R' Restored, 'PR' Partially Restored, 'UR' Unrestored, 'BC' Basket Case, or 'O' Original

Club Executive

- President Harry Lillo
- Past President Ross Benedict
- Vice President Rod Wallace
- Secretary Kristen Anderson
- Membership Eileen Jewell
- Treasurer Larry Kynoch
- Editor * Ross Benedict
- Tool Curator: Glen McDonald
- Librarian/Historian: Jonathan Watson
- Interim Web Master ** Darren Lloyd
- MTFCA Rep Keith Robinson
- Tour Committee: Art Bent, Rod Wallace
Tom Van Dijk, and
Paddy Munro,
- Directors: Tom Cerkvenac,
Peter Anderson, and
Keith Robinson

*e Mail: rbmanagement@shaw.ca
**e Mail: foothillsmodeltclub@gmail.com

Club Meetings: Meetings, when we are able, are held at **7:00 PM** on the fourth Wednesday of the month, excluding April* June, July, August, and December at: **The Hanger Flight Museum 4629 McCall Way, NE Calgary.** *April's date & location may vary.

Roy Gale – 100 years young - Birthday Celebration – Peter Anderson & Teri Holt

A few members of the Foothills Model T Ford Club were on hand in Medicine Hat to help Roy Gale celebrate his 100th Birthday on June 21, 2020. The Lion's Club, the Legion, Roy's family, and local car clubs put on a great event! Two Hundred antique cars paraded past Roy's seniors' residence three times. Roy stood by the road and greeted everyone personally.



After the parade Fred Holt took Roy for a drive in Roy's own touring car. The car that Roy built and drove to Edmonton at the young age of 95! It took 22 hours to drive from Medicine Hat to Edmonton.



Roy Gale's "The Immaculate Contraption"

Foothills members that were able to attend were John Gallagher and Joe DeMott, Paddy and Irene Munro, Tim Pearson, and Karen Tunkin, myself, Peter Anderson and organizers Fred and Teri Holt. After Roy's birthday party we were invited to Fred and Teri's, where we celebrated more birthdays - Tim, Irene, and Teri. We were also invited to spend the night and go touring south of Medicine Hat on Monday. Unfortunately, Joe and John were unable to stay for the tour.

Monday morning started out with pancake breakfast, cooked outdoors on Fred's wood burning stove. Best pancakes in the Hat! We drove gravel roads, irrigation roads and through farmers' fields to reach Rattlesnake Lake and the Golden Sheaf RV Park. A real oasis in South Eastern Alberta. Next stop was at Gary Ledene's, a friend of Fred and Teri's. Gary deals in salvaged older cars and trucks – about 30 – 40 acres worth! Back onto gravel roads to Etzikom where we stopped for a great lunch made by Teri and her crew! Etzikom is



a small hamlet with a beautiful museum housed in the old school. They have several buildings including a garage and church, inside displays of the area history, and outside displays of old windmills and farm machinery. This museum is a real diamond in the rough – must see if you are in the area.



Back on the road to another farm visit and short rest stop, then onto to Red Rock Coulee, another lesser known site in Southern Alberta. The Rocks here are about 6 feet round, they look



T Footnotes



like giant balls. It is a mystery – how they were deposited here, the softer ground around them has eroded away leaving these round rocks behind. I wonder if it has something to do with the “Badlands Guardian.” Check out Google to learn more. We left Red Rock on the run back to Holt’s on hardtop roads. On tour were – Fred & Teri (Model T), Clayton & Michaela Holt (Model A), Tim & Karen (Model T), Paddy & Irene (Model T), Doug & Phyllis Landsdell (Model A), and Peter and co-pilot Tianna James, Fred and Teri’s daughter (Model T). I forgot to mention that Clayton and Michaela had five kids in their car! Back at Holt’s after a short 140-mile tour, we enjoyed another great meal – this time Chili. Where did Teri find time to cook and prepare supper??? I would like to thank the Holt family for all their hospitality!

Peter Anderson

On **Tuesday** morning after saying so long to those who had to leave, Paddy and Irene with their dog, Joe, and Fred and Teri with two grandkids jump in their Model Ts and head out for another adventure. This time we took the Eagle Butte Road and headed towards Elkwater Lake which lies within the Cypress Hills Provincial Park. Our first stop was to stretch our legs at St. Margaret's



Church which is a tiny church nestled in the hills. This is an old and quaint little church with an exceedingly small seating capacity. Services are still being held there and Irene was kind enough to play us a tune on their old pump organ. After walking around and looking at some incredibly old (and some recent) headstones we were back on the road again. At this point we have driven off the prairies and gone into the hills! After climbing some long hills, we stop at a lookout where we can

see for miles back towards Medicine Hat. Then, instead of heading right down into the Elkwater



Lunch at Reesor Lake Campground

Lake townsite, we continue and venture towards Reesor Lake stop at a lookout above Reesor Lake and we are looking at Saskatchewan this time. It is a beautiful day, not a cloud in the sky and we can see forever! Down, down, down we go into the Reesor Lake Campground where we enjoy a picnic lunch and some play time for the kids and Joe. Then we had to climb back up the hill! Both cars made it up with no problems!

Carrying on and driving up along the bench again we find the back road into Elkwater Lake and it is down another big hill! We tour around the various campgrounds there and look at some of the sites then head over to the gas station

where we fill up and feast on some ice cream. It is time to head back now and just as we were leaving the park Paddy and Irene have a mechanical issue with their car. Fred and Paddy got it fixed on the side of the road and in a short time we were off again. We decide to take the Jackpot Road to go home which runs on the other side of the lake. We are back on the prairie again as it is hills and trees on one side and prairies on the other side of the lake. Joe needed a swim, so we stopped at the Bullshead Reservoir and let him play in the water for a while. Then off we go again with no more stops until we reach Fred and Teri's home. We finished off the day with a supper and then sat around the campfire visiting until almost midnight. It was such a beautiful day and evening that we wished it would not end! However, we were tired from all the hill climbing that we did today, 155 miles worth, but it was well worth the trip to see the beautiful green countryside and the Cypress Hills.

Thank you to all that came down for Roy's 100th birthday celebration. Fred says that Roy had tears in his eyes when he saw all the old Ts and the folks that were driving them! We hope you enjoyed touring around the back roads of the sunny south – we sure enjoyed having you all!

Teri and Fred Holt



"Only you can prevent wildfires" Smokey Bear

Classifieds:

Please note: All Advertisements from club members will be published free of charge. Non-member advertisements relating to the Model T will also be published free of charge as space permits. Send info by e-mail to the editor at rbmanagement@shaw.ca or call 403-651-1612 Check the website for current classifieds. <http://www.foothills-t.club/classifieds/>



Let's help find this missing T.

Last seen in storage in Central Alberta in June of 2019. A green Tudor, Vin # WA98223848, relatively new interior. Can be returned "no questions asked". Reward for location and recovery. Call Steve Mardle @ 403-872-3268 or smardle@hotmail.com

Wanted: 1926/1927 demountable rim. I am looking to get a used rim for a spare. If you have one, you are willing to sell please let me know. Darren 403-354-5907



For Sale: 1927 Model T Touring and additional parts. Engine was rebuilt by Star Motors - Edmonton. Newer tires and spokes. Has top, but no side curtains. Contact Mrs. Wendy Jager for further information and price. **Contact:** 780-786-4648 or 780-305-9297, Box 930, Mayerthorpe, Alberta, T0E 1N0, e mail at wendyjager19@gmail.com



For Sale: I have a left rear Model T fender for sale, I believe it is for a '26-'27 coupe or roadster, but not sure. It has a couple of small dings in it, but it is solid, not rusted out. Located near Red Deer. \$100, Ken, [403-314-9404](tel:403-314-9404)



For Sale: 1927 Model T Tudor **\$9,500** It is a driver, not a show car. It is our 'go to' car for most tours as it has windows and is the most comfortable on cold mornings. This is a car you can enjoy immediately, and drive as is. Has a six-volt electric starter. The engine is equipped with a distributor which was a common period accessory. The two-speed planetary transmission is paired to a Ruckstell two-speed rear axle. Is equipped with Rocky Mountain auxiliary brakes and near new rubber all around. Equipped with a factory installed speedometer and an amp meter. Call Chris Brancaccio 403-660-1303 or e mail chrisbrancaccio@hotmail.com Additional information and photos at <http://www.foothills-t.club/classifieds/>

Never laugh at your wife's choices YOU are one of them!! . . .

Author unknown

NOTICE: The Majury family is in the process of organizing and sorting the Model T tin and parts and accessories that Howard had. There will be a "Garage Sale" on August 8. Stay tuned for time and directions.



For Sale: Fresh out of 30 years of dry storage: Six.... 26/7 Model T front fenders. Choice at \$250 each. Two.... 26/7 Coupe doors \$250 each. Two.... Coupe trunk lids \$225 each. Two...26/7 Gas tanks. Solid/ no dents/ need cleaning \$65 each . . Harry Lillo 403-273-6310 1936cord@telus.net



For Sale: Green & Black 1926 Model T Coupe. One of Howard Majury's many Model Ts. An early restoration basically stripped and rebuilt with authentic parts that had been collected over the years. Howard's notes suggest an "Excellent little car" Filmed in the movie 'After the Harvest' in Bragg Creek. Body # C719805 (1926) \$9000 OBO Phone or text 403-652-6233 or e mail

chowridge@hotmail.ca



For Sale: 1926 Grey & Black Model T Coupe. Another one of Howard Majury's many Model Ts. Untouched, but new wiring, Has a Ruckstell transmission. Howard's note suggests "should have engine overhaul". Block Serial # C404980 (1913), Frame Serial # C697091 (late 1925). Filmed in the movie 'After the Harvest' in Bragg Creek. \$6000 OBO Phone or text 403-652-6233 or e mail

chowridge@hotmail.ca



For Sale: 1925 Tudor, Running, good tires & upholstery. Contact Ken and Barb Canning at 403-932-5522. \$13,000 OBO

Wanted: I am looking for a few parts for a few cars, perhaps you might know where there are some stashed away and available. 1928/29 two door sedan doors, 1928/29 grill shell, 1930/31 grill shell, 1930/31 coupe doors, 1930/31 coupe windshield frame, 1930/31 roadster w/s frame and stanchions, 1926/27 roadster windshield frame. Joe Nagy @ 403-710-7018, e mail: joelumberguy@gmail.com



For Sale: Beautiful, registered, 1926 Model T Ford Coupe, Nice clean body, new bands, Engine recently serviced. Had been in storage for over 75 yrs. Drives and runs beautifully. We have the original license plate from purchase. Phone or text Eli @ 403-701-7024 . . . \$7000 OBO. For additional photos click on www.foothills-t.club/classifieds.

