

# Volkswagen Folks

JUNE 06

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A Monthly Publication of The Scenic City Volks Folks  
Chattanooga, TN

[www.volksfolks.org](http://www.volksfolks.org)

## NEWS

## Meet The New Face of Environmentalism



**"Cars" Supporting Star  
Steals The Show While Extolling  
the Virtues of Greener Fuels.**

# Club Members Travel To Effingham Show

Friday morning saw the Johnstons, Keedys, Lewis' and Richard Strout, meeting at the Cracker Barrel in Tiftonia before our departure to Effingham, IL and Mid America Motorworks annual Volkswagen show. The caravan increased near Kimble, TN when the Damarons, along with friends of theirs, joined in our procession. We had been talking to Zen and Kyle off and on and finally got connected with Zen and the Guthries on the other side of Nashville. The remainder of the trip up was uneventful.

The bulk of us got checked into our motels while Kyle and Betty and Zen went on to the show grounds and set up camp.

Saturday was the big day. We arrived at 8am and before noon, there was approximately 1,000 show cars on the grounds.

We made an initial trip thru the used parts vendors but ended up returning several more times. A few new parts were bought at Mid America's booth by several Volks Folks members and then more trips were made thru the used parts. I came away with several "goodies" which included a couple of toys I hadn't been able to find elsewhere.

Mr. Yeager didn't feed us this year which was a disappointment but it was OK as he gave each of us a really nice t-shirt, poster, pins, and some good deals from his parts catalog.

Saturday evening saw 7 of the Scenic City Volks Folks in the Wal Mart that was just up from our motel. A book could almost be written about that experience so I will save that for another time. Besides, it's one of those type "thingies" where you just had to be there to fully appreciate it. We did succeed in showing a bunch of Yankees that us Southerners are about half crazy. One pulled into a parking space beside us out in the parking lot while we were still laughing our heads off, sat there a couple of minutes and then backed out and went and found another parking space. Evidently he didn't want to be involved in the insanity he was witnessing.

Instead of staying thru Sunday, the Johnstons, Keedys, Lewis' and Richard decided to head back Sunday morning. We followed state roads and really saw some really neat countryside. Things we would have missed on the freeway and the driving time wasn't that much more. There are some really pretty sights in Yankee land.

Everyone made it back safe and sound. Homer, with his new transmission did great and we are looking forward to the next trip. Arkansas, anyone???

*-Herb Keedy*



Plenty of VW's were on hand for the annual Mid America Funfest in Effingham, IL.

## On The Cover...

"Cars" the new animated movie from Disney features an eclectic supporting cast, but it is 'Filmore' the split-window bus that seems lost in the '60's that steals the show. Throughout the movie tries to sell his environmentally friendly fuel. It is wonderful to see a movie that at least introduces the younger generations to the concept of green energy and fuels.

Filmore evidently has a popularity that the other characters don't enjoy because it is difficult to find the die-cast toy version in stores.

**VolksFolks**  
NEWS

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The Scenic City Volks Folks meets the third Monday of every month at China Moon Restaurant in the old Eastgate Shopping Mall on Brainerd Road in Chattanooga, TN

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# Shoot the Breeze From The Mouths of Babes



Kids say the darndest things. I don't think that they know they are being witty or profound. They just open their minds and speak. The things that come out of their mouths at times can astound even the most intellectual of beings. Innocence and curiosity combine to create a question or statement that either makes you scratch your head in confusion or grin in amazement. It's not just with my own kids that I notice this phenomenon. It's evident in all kids.

Oh, my kids have their profound moments, alright. Talia says that when she eats something that is sour, her taste "bugs" are tingling. I guess instead of having flowers (buds) in her mouth, she has creepy, crawly critters. And just today, she said that a honeymoon was when "two people get married and then they go to the moon". She is right in one aspect: getting married can make you feel light as a feather, as if you are on the moon.

Trey has his sayings also. Driving home the other day after picking him up from his preschool, the sun was shining in on him through the side window of the Beetle. He said that the sun was "burning" his eyes. Not just blinding him, it was burning him. He said that the sun was "bad" and it needed to "go away". He told me to "move it". I try to do just about anything for my kids, but moving celestial bodies is a little bit beyond my scope. And once, while taking a hike on the hill behind my house, he was having a hard time walking up the steep hill. After walking only a few yards, he would stop and start whining. I asked him what was wrong. He told me that his shoes weren't working. They are the kinds that have Velcro straps instead of shoelaces and apparently they were loose and turning on his foot, making it hard to walk on an incline. I had to carry him the rest of the way up to the top, all the while trying to imagine shoes that "don't work" ...hmmm.

One of my sister-in-laws operates a chicken farm with her husband. They have thousands of chickens that they have to feed, care for,

and gather eggs from. The eggs are laid and then they roll onto this conveyor belt where they travel along to a central collection area. One day, while my wife, Linda, and my kids were there helping gather the eggs, Trey noticed the eggs coming down the belt. Someone told him that the eggs were traveling on a train. Trey is fascinated with trains. Pretty soon he was saying, "All aboard, chickens!" If you think about it, that does make sense. After all, what else does a train conductor say to get people to board the train but, "All aboard?"

There is this kid at my son's preschool (I mentioned him last month) who freaks out every time he sees me. His father told me that they went to Disney World around Christmas time of last year. The kid was more excited over seeing a Herbie at Universal Studios than any of the characters at the Magic Kingdom. When he saw my Beetle for the first time, he was yelling over and over, "Herbie car, Herbie car!" It doesn't matter to him that it isn't painted with a Herbie paint scheme or that it is the wrong year (like he would know that!). To him, it is a Herbie car and that is that. And if I drive the Golf on any given day, he seems to be disappointed that "Herbie" is not in the parking lot. I try not to disappoint him.

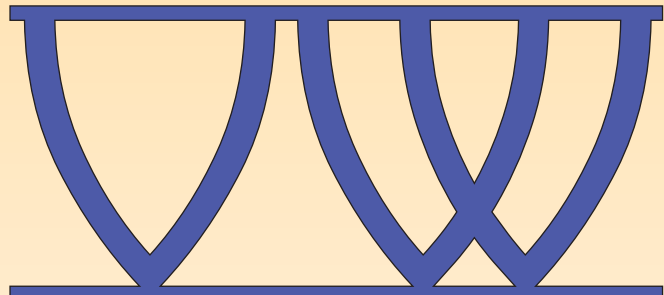
As far as my buses are concerned, I have my kids to remind me of who they belong to. Both of my kids call each of the buses "Daddy's Bus". Sweetpea is "Daddy's Green Bus" and Oscar is "Daddy's Orange Bus" (Oscar is

/not/ orange!). If I didn't have this constant reminder, I would probably be asking Linda who was taking up all that space in my garage.

Sometimes we don't listen to our children. It is so easy to simply let the things they say just slip away, to file them under things that just aren't important. If you really think about it, there is a lot of truth and blunt in-your-face honesty in their euphemisms. The sun does burn you. You are the one who can do anything in the world. You can fix things that don't work. And being married can make you feel weightless. As far as having a mouth full of bugs or chickens taking the 11:15 to Toledo, well...I don't know about that. But those other things are the honest-to-God truth...in their eyes. Maybe, if we could see the way they think and say some of the things they say, we would be better off. There's nothing like being a child again; seeing things for the first time and just innocently saying what you feel is to be the truth. Perhaps that's just what we need.

'Til later,  
Gobusgo!

**All 1968 Type 1s and Type 3s had front seat headrests. VW was ahead of the game - headrests were required by U.S. Federal law on all new cars sold after December 31st, 1968.**



# REPAIRS

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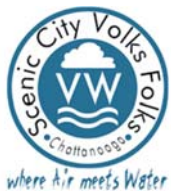


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