The Prez Savs

Wisdom from our President Travis Barefoot <gobusgo@VolksFolks.org>

It's October, the month for ghost and goblins, werewolves and witches, and things that go "bump" in the night. It's

time for hot chocolate and apple cider in hand-warming Styrofoam cups, each swallow slowly warming



you on the inside. It's time for naked trees, a brisker breeze, and roasted marshmallow evenings. You could say that it's time for things to scare you and time for things to give you comfort.

What scares you? What scares me is the fact that we, as a club, have grown such as we have. The size of the club has increased nearly threefold from only a year ago. With this growth come situations and predicaments that you can always expect with a gathering of so many people. This is natural. We were all made differently each with different personalities, and sometimes those personalities clash. What doesn't need to happen though, is a total disruption and upheaval of the group based upon those clashes. Have fun!

What comforts you? What comforts me is the exact same thing that scares me... our growth. Look at how many members we have now... nearly 80, am I correct? These members aren't just some people that came to our earlier shows, and their names appeared on our member list for some reason. No, these are people that came looking for camaraderie, knowledge, and a good time in an environment they could be comfortable in. They have held on while those who had no interest in the group have all dropped out, either for something we have or have not given

What would you rather be, scared or comfortable? Let's try to make and keep this club with a level of comfort that supersedes the level of fright. Let's look at the reasons for our growth and analyze the needs of the club now and in the future to ensure that comfort zone.

As for now, I would rather be lying in a bed of marshmallows than in a bed of snakes... wouldn't you?

Till later,

The Prez <gobusgo@VolksFolks.org>

September Meeting Wrap-up

Our monthly meeting was held Monday, September 17th at Wally's.

Everyone's thoughts still lingered with the victims of the terrorists attacks in New York, DC & Pennsylvania, Terrorism is everywhere... all around us in many forms and fashions. We as Proud Americans will not allow the terror campaigns of a few cowardly individuals to squelch our activities and lives. To give in to this evil is to allow the instigators to prevail. WE WILL NOT SUCCUMB!



Their was alot of discussion regarding the New Beetles and H20 in general. The ranks of H20 in the Volksfolks are growing quickly. Our next club meeting will be September 17th, 7:00pm, at Wally's Restaurant. See you there!

Volks Folks Monthly Cruise-In

Our first monthly Cruise-In held 09.28.01 was a HUGE Success! The hosts for the evening of Good Food, Good Fun & Great VW Fellowship were Cheeburger Cheeburger on Gunbarrel Road (near Hamilton Place) in Chattanooga. See the full report in the Caravans, Show Reports & Events section.

Bug-A-Palüza.3 Wearables become Collectors Items!

Our Signature Line of Bug-A-Palüza 2001 Hats & Tees have reached collectors' item status. After checking our warehouse, we are pleased to announce that there is still time to get yours. Once this batch is gone... That's It! To get your today, drop an eMail to warez@VolksFolks.org

Tie-Dye Tees are only \$10 and our cool embroidered hats are only \$15 don't let this opportunity pass you by!!

Limited Edition Steins now available in our online store!

Just in time for Oktoberfest, Limited Edition Steins are now available in our online store. Kick off your festivities with our steins. They feature:

- · 22 oz capacity
- White stein with gold line trim
 Size: 6.3/4" x 2 1/2"
- · Dishwasher & Microwave Safe

These one of a kind steins will only be available until October 31st, so be sure to get yours today! And remember, each

purchase you make from our online store helps support our site!

Visit www.VolksFolks.org to get yours today.

October

October 6-7 - Sevierville, TN Circle Yer Wagens - http://www.avwa.com

October 12-14 - Union Grove, NC Oktoberbus 2001

http://pages.preferred.com/~docric/oktoberbus001.htm

October 13 - Commerce, GA

Georgia's VW Jamboree Atlanta Dragway (706) 6773610 October 20 - Memphis, TN 3rd Annual Volkswagens Over Memphis

http://www.midsouthvw.com October 27 - Tampa, FL

Fisher Buggies Super Sales http://www.just-buggin.com/tbac

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Welcome to our newest VolksFolks: Thomas Cass, II - Hixson, TN Alan Humphrey - Rossville, GA Leann & Annalee Terrell Sharp

Randy Schneck-Cleveland, TN

Kimberly, Kayley & Rand Alvin Vaughn - Dalton, GA

Our Meetinas

We meet at 7:00pm on the Third Monday of each month at Wally's Restaurant



on Ringgold Road. Wally's is located just west off 1-75.

6521 Ringgold Rd, Chattanooga TN

•We support the Chattanooga Food Bank. •We would like for everyone attending a Volks Folks meeting to bring in two cans of food to donate to the food bank.

So grab a couple cans off your shelf and come out to meet and talk with other VW enthusiasts from all over the Tennessee Valley area!



VolksFolks Office

President: Travis Barefoot gobusgo@VolksFolks.org

Vice President: Herb Keedy herb@VolksFolks.org

PR/Historian: Perk Evans

Treasurers: Lamar & Cindy Lewis amar@VolksFolks.org cindy@VolksFolks.org

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by: Zen Hendricks, Past President of VolksFolks zen@VolksFolks.org

When I sat down to write up an article for this edition, I looked for a little inspiration...but I've had a pretty good month and I don't have any fresh scars or wounds to tell you how to avoid. I guess I'll have to dig back deeper in my memory for this month's content!

One thing I've been wanting to talk about for two or three months is something that most of us will do from time to time for one reason or another: Raise one or more of your car's tires off the ground. It might be to

change the oil. It might be to remove the engine or transmission. It might be to try and find out what's down there making that rattling noise. Or, it might just be to change a flat on the side of the road, but sooner or later most of us will find ourselves needing to raise at least one corner of our car up in the air. Sometimes we not only raise it up, but we will crawl under it while it's "airborne." Jacking a car up isn't rocket science, but it does pose a risk to your life and limb (and to your car too) if you don't follow a few basic procedures. This especially applies when you are going to get under it while it is raised.

Ramps are a better alternative than jacking the car. Obviously, you can't change a tire, replace your wheel bearings, etc. unless the car is jacked up, but where ramps can be used instead of jacking, use ramps.

First off, if you are going to jack the car up you need a hard, level surface. You might be like me, and have to use a dirt surface sometimes. That's OK, just as long as it's pretty well packed. If it's a little on the soft side, a piece of 3/4 inch plywood, or a section of a 2 X 10 or 2 X 12 under the jack will keep it from sinking into the ground.

The next step is to select your jack. The jack that came with your car is OK for changing flats on the side of the road, but if I have a choice, I prefer a small 4wheel floor jack.

Third, figure where to place the jack. If you have an older air cooled VW, it should have a jack point for your stock jack... you know, that little square tube in front of the rear wheels (and behind the front wheels on a bus). DO NOT use this jack point with anything other than a stock jack that slides inside of it! Find a spot that can hold the weight without damaging anything.

Next, you have to figure out what the vehicle is going to do when the corner you are jacking up starts moving up in the air. If your jack won't roll and car won't move, it could slide off of the jack head. You may need to chock the wheels or lock the parking brake, or you may need to make sure the car can roll. This is

something you have to figure out for yourself based on the ground, your jack, where you place the jack, etc. Anyway, most folks have no trouble getting the car up in the air, and that's not really what I want to concentrate on here.

The most important thing is securing the car in its raised position so you can work on it or possibly crawl under it. If possible, place a jack stand under the car and let it down against it. Put it in park (if it's an automatic), or in it's highest gear (manual) and lock the parking brake. Chock the wheels that still on the ground.

If the car isn't secured on jack stands with the still "grounded" wheels chocked, DO NOT GET ANY PART OF YOUR BODY UNDER IT! You can change a tire without using jack stands, but be ready and know which way you need to move if the car starts to fall!

Once it's on the stands, shake it and see if you can knock it down. This sounds stupid, but it could save your life! Now, that you're satisfied it's on solid ground, it's sitting securely on jack stands with the parking brake set and the rest of the wheels chocked, you won't have to worry about it falling when you crawl around underneath it.

A month or two back as I was going to work, I heard the news anchor on a Chattanooga radio station telling about a cab mechanic that had been killed when the car he was working under fell. It got me to thinking about several years ago when I was pulling the engine out of a Corvair. My dad had taught me well not to trust a jack and make sure you sat a car on stands when you were under it. Well, y'all know me, I'm going to find a cheap way to do anything . . . I had some 12 inch concrete blocks for a garage I was planning on building, so they became my "jack stands." After spending the better part of an hour underneath the car taking stuff loose crawled out and leaned against the car to rest a few seconds. My weight against the side of the car was enough to cause one of the blocks to crumble and the when the weight shifted the other side crumbled. Within a second, the car was sitting flat on the ground. Less than a minute earlier, I was under there! "Jack stands." That what dad told me to make sure it was on. "Jack stands"... not concrete blocks \dots not a jack \dots not a stack of old tires \dots "Jack stands." I got in my truck and drove to straight to the parts store and bought a set.

So please, don't let your VW Adventure come crashing down on you! (pun intended) Don't get under your VW, or any other car for that matter, unless you are 110% sure that it can't fall.

Until next month, may all your VW Adventures be Excellent!

Blatant Plugs

by: Herb Keedy <herb@VolksFolks.org>

Vendor: Tri-State Import

Subject: VW Parts & Informational Resource

I have known Joe Kirkpatrick at Tri-State Import for many years now and have just in the past couple of years started going and doing business with him. Joe has always bent over backwards to help me out with VW parts needs. If he doesn't have a particular part in stock, he readily orders it and most often will have it the next day. Not only do you get fast, friendly service through Joe but you don't have to pay any shipping since he's a local dealer. Joe's prices, by the way, are right in line with all of the mail order sources and you have a face to go along with it.

In addition to being an extremely good parts source, Joe is very knowledgeable when it comes to Volkswagens and can answer most any question you may have concerning our beloved vehicles. He will readily talk VWs with you and the best part is he knows what he's talking about. When dealing with Joe Kirkpatrick, there's no charge for this invaluable service.

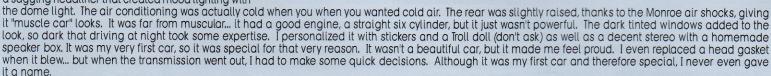
Go and visit Joe at Tri-State Import in Cleveland.

TN or call him at (423) 476-1149. Just tell him Herb & the VolksFolks sent you.



The Name Game

I remember the first car I ever owned. It was a 1980 Pontiac Phoenix that I paid \$500 for. It was a sun-faded blue, with midnight blue interior, and a sagging headliner that created mood lighting with



Travis Barefoo

So, I bought my next car, while the Phoenix was being repaired (for only \$400!). I paid this guy \$500 down payment, and \$50 a week till I paid off the \$1000 price tag of a 1980 Honda Civic Wagon. It was silver, with a roof rack and hatchback. I personalized it as well with Phish and Grateful Dead stickers and called it my own. I kept it when I finally sold the Phoenix (after the head gasket blew again!) and it became my daily driver. It wasn't as special as my first car, but it had it's own uniqueness. For instance, if I hit a really rough section of road, or say, I ran off the road, the front axle was designed to "pop" out of the transaxle. I was told this was to prevent the axle from breaking in such circumstances. The first time it happened, I just knew I was stranded by the side of the road. It was then that I discovered this feature by reading the owner's manual. How helpful! You would think that I would give this car a name, like "Pops" or something, but the thought of a name for it never crossed my mind.

My next car was actually a truck. A 1995 Nissan Extended Cab Pickup had the pleasure of being my workhorse for over two summers of lawn mowing. It was green with graphics down both sides and a gray interior. The sticker craze carried over to this truck, too (Phish and Dead, yet again). I grew to love... well maybe it wasn't real love... let's just say the necessity of the truck persuaded me to develop a fondness for the thing. In this time period, I sold both the Pontiac and the Honda, each with aggravating problems inherited by the next owner. When my wife and I were looking for a brand new VW, the truck became a trade-in. I hated to trade it in, but it got me a 1998 Jetta (with more payments) in return. This truck, even with the attraction that was greater than the other two, still didn't win the privilege of a namesake.

Now, somewhere between the Nissan truck, and the Jetta, the VW addiction was just taking hold, forcing met to buy a 1979

Westfalia. The previous owner was very sentimental about the Westy, and was very reluctant to give it up, even though he was the one who informed me that he had it for sale! Really, one of the first things he did was to tell me her name. Before we took a good look, or even taken a test drive, he was telling me that the Westy's name was "Sweetpea". And you know I decided to leave it at that, mainly because it was green as a pea, and SWEET! Name a car? Never before had I done something of the sort. But I suppose that something had changed in the status of an owned vehicle in my mind. It was no longer viewed as just a means of transportation; it had become an extended member of the family. Therefore, it needed a name to identify itself, with attributes and "personalities" all it's own. Every one of my cars now has a name. Is this because they are all VWs and therefore, loved as a family member? Well... it could be. Besides "Sweetpea", there's my 1978 Bus, "Oscar", aptly named because he looks like a hot dog bun. There's "Molly", our 1971 Fastback, who received her name from my wife. I think she had a childhood dog with that name. And finally, there's "Moby, the White Whale", our 1993 Eurovan. Obviously, it is white, and big as a whale.

I did an online poll recently on the air-cooled newsgroup RAMVA (rec.autos.makersvw.aircooled) to find out what name(s) people give their VWs and a specific reason why the name(s) were chosen. The responses were as varied as the people were themselves. Here are some of the responses I received:

I picked 'Rauchen' because in German it means smoking. The first few times I made a long drive in my bug, it would smoke after I parked it... as for the sex of the bug, it is truly a male. It has resisted my every step to changing its behavior and is very set in its ways. It is sturdy, tough, rough around the edges and can be very cantankerous like its owner!"

"Poupon - Grey Poupon color of yellow."

"Delilah. When I got her, I was going through a state of mind in which I was holding a grudge against the opposite sex. Definitely a female: it was love at first sight, and we've broken up for extended periods of time, only to get back together in the end."

"Grimace. 1st reason... there just aren't a whole lot of appropriate names for a two tone purple beetle. 2nd reason... 5 years of cash, sweat and tears to rebuild her. Believe me, there were more than a few days when a Grimace was all I could give the old girl."

If you give your VW a name, it is for reasons all your own. The reasons can range from the serious to the downright silly. It doesn't matter why, but something tells me that it is because you have developed a relationship, whether on a working level, or a personal level with your VW. To me, giving a car a name used to seem silly. Now it is more like my VW is a brother, a sister, or even a cranky old grandpa, and a name to identify each one just seems like the right thing to do. Now if I can only figure out why I have named just my VWs and not my other cars. I'm still not so sure why. Maybe it can be summed up in the words of reggae singer Bob Marley, "Could this be love?"

Till later. Travis GoBusGo!

Feel free to send contributions or criticisms for this column to: gobusgo@VolksFolks.org

Shoot the Breeze • P.O. Box 1344 • Collegedale TN 37315



Keep up-to-date with VolksFolks! the digital www.VolksFolks.org

Central Alabama VW Club's first Annual

The weekend of September 15th and 16th, I was unable to attend the Cleveland Cool Breeze Club's Hangin' Dawg Campout. I had to do some work on my Baja's rear suspension instead. I got it back together at 4:00 am Sunday morning, so I decided to get a couple of hours sleep then take it for a test drive. The Central Alabama VW Club's first annual Show 'N Shine was scheduled for Sunday, so going down to Birmingham seemed to be the perfect test drive.

I pulled out of LaFayette at about 9:30 am (Eastern Time). About 3 miles from the house my speedometer went out. No problem, though, it's geared kinda' low so I didn't figure I was in danger of getting any speeding tickets. I arrived at the show at about 10:50 am (Central Time)... maybe I do need to fix the speedometer! After making a wrong turn at the exit off I-20, I finally got turned in the right direction and found the show.

I was expecting to see a couple dozen or so cars and maybe one or two local vendors. Boy was I wrong! This show was great! It was held in a large gravel parking lot at the City Park in Moody, AL. I was told that they had 89 show cars registered, with 9 more showing up after they closed registration. Several of the cars had our Bug-A-Palüza trophies proudly displayed! Several of the cars had been feature cars in VW Trends and/or Hot VWs. One of the nicest examples of a customized split window crew cab I've ever seen was included in the mix. There were also some beaters like my Baja! One of my favorites was a 72 Beetle that at one time had been white, but was now sporting several different shades of primer, a wide variety of dents and dings, and a good bit of the old iron-oxide. The passenger side window was busted out, and the cracked windshield was graced with a large sign that said "LOOK, BUT PLEASE DON'T TOUCH!"

The people were great too! I didn't meet one unfriendly person all day! There were lots of folks wearing Bug-A-Palüza tee shirts. Folks keep stopping me and telling me how much they were looking forward to coming back to our show!

The swap meet was much better than I expected also! Lots of locals selling off their excess stash of parts and several larger shops and parts vendors too. There were quite a few bargains for us parts



heeburger

by: Russ Jackson <julio@VolksFolks.org>

On Friday, September 28, we cruised in to CheeBurger CheeBurger on Gunbarrel Road for our first monthly restaurant cruise-in. The place was packed already, but we piled in anyway and ordered our food. Those dining with us were: Andy, Melody, Stacie, and Michael Bardas / Verl and Sandra Taylor / Jai Johnston and Sarah / Jami Lowery / Travis, Linda, and Talia Barefoot / Russ Jackson / Eric and Shasta Johnson /

Betty, Kim, and Austin Guthrie (Kyle showed up later) / Misty Henderson / Randy, Kimberly, Kayley, and Rand Schneck / Lamar and Cindy Lewis / Herb Keedy / Zen Hendricks and Jesse / Perk Evans. The hamburgers and frings were excellent. After dinner we relocated in the parking lot to chat and hang out some more.

Lots of people dropped by to check out our VWs This event is the first of many more cruise-ins planned for the coming months. We plan on meeting the last Friday of every month and cruising in to a restaurant. Check the Events section of our Messageboard (link from www.volksfolks.org) to find out details

about our next one!



by: Russ Jackson <julio@VolksFolks.org>

Meeting at the rendezvous was the Cone Station, it seemed we were heading up a good crew to visit Alan Charles, proprietor of the Bug Barn. For those that don't know of him, Alan owns a Volkswagen junk yard/garage in Joppa, AL. He was responsible for donating most of the rods used in our Bug-A-Paluza trophies. Several Volks Folks members had threatened to visit him for some time now and poke around in his VWs, so we made a club event out of it. Due to many personal matters Alan has had to attend to this past year, he was reluctant for us to come down since he hasn't had much time to clean up and mow the grass in the field. Well, that didn't stop us from coming down anyway, we loaded up lots of weedeaters, string, gas, and bug spray and headed down the road for Joppa. Those in attendance were: Travis Barefoot, Zen Hendricks, Russ Jackson, Perk Evans, Herb Keedy, Kyle, Betty, and Austin Guthrie, and Eric Johnson. The look on Alan's face was genuine appreciation when we started getting to work clearing his field and cutting down the overgrown grass and weeds that swallowed the beetles and buses parked outside the establishment. A few hours later when we were done cleaning, we got down to some VW scavenging. Even the mutant wasps could not stop us from exploring every inch of his junkyard. It was like a Beetle graveyard. Many old cars, in varying degrees of dilapidation, lined up and stacked on top of each other made for an interesting sight as we browsed the aisles in search of rare goodies and parts. Midway

through the afternoon Alan made a run to the store for more bug spray and the best chicken fingers we had ever had. A great lunch was enjoyed by all as we sat under the shade tree telling stories. When it was time to leave we packed up our goodies and headed back home. We were repaid for our work that day by Alan's hospitality and the good time everyone shared.



The Hangin Dawg VII Campout turned out to be a beautiful weekend with lots of participants. Two loops of the camp ground filled with VW campers. Several clubs from the Southeast were represented at the campout. The Saturday night community cookout was great. Plenty of food and fellowship was shared by everyone.

Those from our club who made the trip were:

Herb & Dee Keedy

Russ Jackson

Kyle, Betty, Kim and Austin Guthrie

Travis, Linda and Talia Barefoot (for the day on Saturday)

Eric & Shasta Johnson

Perk Evans (for Saturday night)

Mike & Sedara Teutsch and kids

Randy, Kim, Kayley & Rand Schneck (new VolksFolks members)



3 Caravans to Bug Fair in Toccoa, GA

September 9th, 2001

BugFair Update by: Lamar Lewis <lamar@VolksFolks.org>

We had the best member turnout to date for the Southeaster BugFair at Toccoa, Georgia. Our club participation list number was thirty seven. Impressive number but we would like for the numbers to grow even more. Even the hot weather couldn't the spoil the fun and fellowship SCVF members shared for the day. Several of our members traveled down on Saturday before the show and camped overnight at Tallulah Falls State Park. There were numerous new and used part vendors with a wide variety of available parts. Also, there were a pretty good selection of used VW's for sale in the For Sale Coral.

For the trip home, we had a caravan of seven vehicles.

Those from our club who made the trip were: Zen and Joy Hendricks and Jesse / Anthony & Misty Henderson / Jami Lowery / Herb & Dee Keedy / Russ Jackson / Kyle, Betty. Kim and Austin Guthrie / Travis, Linda and Talia Barefoot / Eric & Shasta Johnson / Tim, Pat and Taylor Codding / Perk Evans / Mike & Sedara Teutsch and kids / Randy, Kim, Kayley & Rand (new VolksFolks members).





Caravan #1 - Saturday Morning

by: Kim Guthrie <hermansgirl@VolksFolks.org>

Around 10:30 am, we Guthries pulled into the Bi-Lo parking lot in our semi pulling a camper trailer. Russ, Eric and Shasta were already there, waiting on us in their Westies. They, laughing at the sight, got out to greet us. Eric took out a Large VW logo and tied it to the front of the semi, making it a Volkswagen for the trip.

I got into Russ's bus, "Julio", to ride with him. Eric and Shasta were in "Chip". Kyle, Betty and Austin rode in the new VW

Freightliner. No one else had shown up by the time we left, which was about 11am.

The trip was very long, indeed. We were rerouted in Ocoee. A semi had the bad luck of falling into the river, and so the road was closed. We had to find a place to turn the truck around, which took a little while. We were then on our way again, yet this time in a better direction.

After a pretty long while, with few stops, we arrived in Toccoa. We stopped at Wendy's for a bite to eat. We also asked where the campground was. The lady we asked told us about the wrong campground. But after another turnaround game, we finally made it to Tallulah Falls State Park between 4 and 5. It took us around six hours to get there!



Caravan #2 - Saturday Afternoon

by: Zen Hendricks <zen@VolksFolks.org>

The Saturday afternoon caravan to the Southeastern Bug Fair started in Chattanooga and headed south down I-75. At this point there were only two VW's. Jami in her 79 Triple White Super Beetle Convertible, and Anthony and Misty in their Westy. Joy and I had to pick up our grandson at a Marine Reserves family day being held at Southern Polytechnic University in Marietta, so we headed up 1575 and met up with the caravan in Canton.

From there we traveled at a leisurely pace out GA Highway 20, then cut up GA 369 to Gainesville. From there we headed up US 23 to the little town of Tallulah Falls, GA where the Tallulah Gorge State Park is located. Several of our other club members had already arrived and jumped in to help us get our camp set up. We ventured down to the Gorge overlook shortly before dark. This is surely one of the most beautiful scenes in Northeast Georgia!

After the climb back up the trail from the gorge overlook, we were ready to sit back and relax and enjoy a little camaraderie. We were getting worried about our fearless leader and his family when they hadn't show up by 9:30. The campground check in station closed for the night at 10... but as always, Travis came through. About 9:50 the Barefoot clan made their appearance and quickly got there camper ready for the night. Before long we were headed off to bed to get some rest for the big day ahead of us.

Caravan #3 - Sunday Morning by: Perk Evans <perk@VolksFolks.org>

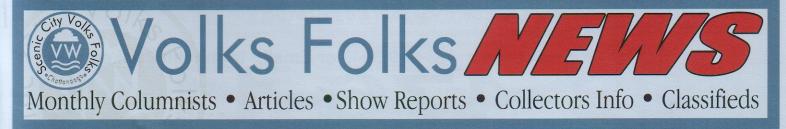
OK, you guessed it... Bi-Lo in Ooltewah. The members of the final caravan for BugFair gathered @ 6am and left shortly thereafter. Hitting the still dark road we headed up the old highway to Cleveland. On the outskirts of the city, we picked up the Schneck Family (new members) at the ShakeShack (yummy milkshakes when they're open). The maps were brought out and a route was decided upon.

We made it into Ducktown and had to take a break for mother nature. This stop was used to triangulate our position and reference the maps again.

Back on the road (are we there yet?), the route seemed sure... right up until the point we were lost. Navigators met and strategized and we were off again on the exact right path. I could tell about the other 2 or 3 reroutes, but they are all pretty much the same.

The main thing was, we were together and having good radio talk (wherever we were).

We arrived at the Tallulah Gorge Park just as some of our gang was pulling out to the show (we didn't know there were several VolksFolks still at the campsite) and we jumped in line. Like i said before, FUN and More Fun!



Vill See Clearly! Not Forge

submitted by: Perk Evans <perk@VolksFolks.org>

The recent events have brought death, destruction and sadness to so many people around the world. But It DIDN'T HAVE TO BE!

Why is it, that all of a sudden we come together as a nation? Why does it take a tragedy of this magnitude to show our solidarity? The pictures from Television of complete strangers hugging each other in the streets of NYC brought tears to my eyes! For one brief moment in time we were truly a nation of one!

Why are we not ALWAYS like this ?? HOW could we, the strongest nation in the world let this happen! Simply because WE FORGOT! EXACTLY WHAT THE TERRORISTS WANTED!

When BinLaden: declared a holy war against the US, I thought, what an idiot, then, I FORGOT!

WHEN BIN LADEN AND HIS BUDDY, HEZBOLLAH: attacked the U.S. Marine barracks in Beirut in 1983 killing 241 Americans, I thought This is Bad! THEN I FORGOT

WHEN BIN LADEN: bombed the Jewish cultural center in Argentina in 1994 & killed 95 people, I thought, this guy should be stopped! But then, I FORGOT!

WHEN BIN LADEN: Bombed the WTC in 1993 (the first time), killing 6 people and wounding over 1000, I thought to myself how horrible! Then, I FORGOT!

WHEN BIN LADEN: Admitted to the 1995 bombing in Riyadh that killed 5 U.S. servicemen, I thought, what a tragedy! THEN I FORGOTI

WHEN BIN LADEN: Was named in the June 25, 1996, terrorist truck bombing in Dhahran that killed 19 U.S. airmen, I was outraged! THEN I FORGOT!

WHEN BIN LADEN: Bombed the U.S. Embassies in Nairobi, Kenya, and Dar Es Salaam, Tanzania in 1998, I thought it was so sad, then, I FORGOT!

WHEN BIN LADEN: Was prevented from a plot to hijack 12 planes in one day in Algeria, and blow them up, I thought GREAT work U.S.! THEN I FORGOT!

WHEN BIN LADEN: This past February, renewed his threat of a "jihad" or holy war against the U.S. and, in speaking to an Arabic newspaper, bin Laden said, "We had thought that the Riyadh and al-Khobar blasts were a sufficient signal to sensible U.S. decision-makers to avert a real battle between the Islamic nation and U.S. forces, but it seems that they did not understand the signal. I thought to myself this guy must be stopped! THEN I FORGOT!

WHEN BIN LADEN: SPENT TRIPORISM IS ALL ADDING THE ALL

TERRORISM IS HERE! TERRORISM IS ALL AROUND US, AT ALL LEVELS! I PROMISE YOU, I WILL NOT FORGETI NOW, IT'S PERSONALI IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE

Please, if you read this, don't look away when they show the airplanes flying into the buildings on TV, look at it over and over again!! Don't stick your head in the sand! Remember how despicable the act was, remember the loss of life, don't shield your children, use restraint, but help them understand it, and REMEMBER IT! They are our future! You will go back to work, and resume your life, but, DON'T FORGET! I assure you the terrorists around the world are counting on us to forget, Ideas the part life and will account the sand the sand

I fear the next time we will see a mushroom cloud on our beautiful horizon! Then it will be too late! All because WE FORGOT! One of the reasons we won WW2...WE REMEMBERED PEARL HARBOR!

As we've seen, we are all subject to Terrorism. DON'T EVER FORGET!

5245 North Lee Hwy. Cleveland, TN

How many times have to called to buy parts for your VW and:

- A. Got put on endless hold while listening to elevator music
- B. Only to get an airhead who you immediately realize knows far less about VWs than you do
- C. Then tells you they have something in stock and after waiting for a week, your order arrives and the part you really needed was either mis-picked or back ordered

When you deal with TRI-STATE IMPORT in Cleveland, you deal with a one man show. I answer the phone, wait on the counter fill the orders, and ship the parts. I have a large stock, good prices, and best of all, 30 years of VW repair and restoration experience.

When you buy parts from me, you get the best part for free: good knowledgeable advice, and a friendly attitude. I do both air cooled and water cooled, including vanagons. I am a distributor for both Bugpack and Empi. If I don't have a VW part in stock, I get nightly FedEX orders from California. I accept VISA/MC/DISC/AMEX. I am open 10-5, M-F. If you cannot make it then, call in your order and you can pick it up afterhours at my house which is just off I-75 in Cleveland, Tennessee.

Fax inquires are welcomed: 423-339-3543 or Email: tristateim@aol.com

Have you ever looked at someone at one of our meetings or events and said to yourself... "who are they, how did they find out about us, wonder what they drive?" We're sure you have and that is what this column is all about, answering these questions.

Hello my name is Eric Johnson (AKA: Chip driver or Big Johnson). My wife Shasta (AKA: Little Johnson), and I joined the Volks Folks just a few months ago. We are proud owners of 3 VWs: Chip, a 1978 Westfalia Deluxe Camper; Drew a 1996 Cabrio; and

Rusty, a 1973 standard Beetle. Here's how it begins: Shasta's father came to our house holding a flyer given to him by Travis Barefoot at work. It was a flyer about Bug-A-Palüza 3. That's when we first heard the name Scenic City Volks Folks. We went to the show, had a wonderful time,

but never even thought of joining the

Then it gets a little more interesting. We had just bought Rusty, and we were trying to figure out who we could talk to that knew about VWs, and where we could purchase some parts for our new toy. Bam! It hit me, the man that looks like he has a VW dealership in his front yard (Herb Keedy). We live right near the Keedys and have been passing their

house for years admiring the large selection of VWs in the driveway. So we swung in one day on our way home and asked him everything we could think of concerning

Rusty. He was very friendly and helpful. Then, he said the strangest thing I have ever heard come out of a man's mouth that hadn't even known us for 30 minutes. He told me that he would help me work on the car, but there was only one condition; we had to come to one Volks Folks meeting. We agreed that we would come to the meeting. That whole week Herb helped me on different odds and ends that needed to be fixed. At one point during the week Herb STRONGLY suggested that we went ahead and joined the club at the meeting. He said that if we joined, we could vote for him for club president. AAAHH, you knew there was a catch, didn't you? No, but seriously, the one thing that I'm very impressed with the VW community is the

willingness to help someone with their VWs with no strings attached. Shasta and I love this club, and we are so glad that we made that stop into the Keedy's

driveway.

We haven't now just started loving VWs. My first car of my own was a 1989 Golf that I owned for over 5 years and I personally put over 150,000 miles on it before selling it, making the grand total around 225,000 miles. I was trying to get my dad to buy me a bus when he brought the golf home. Drew is the first VW Shasta has owned. Neither Shasta nor I was raised with any VW, so we don't know how we got the VW virus.

Hope you've enjoyed this small look into our lives, and we look forward to many years of fun with the SCVF.

Eric <bigjohnson@VolksFolks.org> & Shasta <littlejohnson@VolksFolks.org> Johnson



Special thanks to our rumor contributors (you know who you are). Heard any good rumors lately? Please send them to rumors@VolksFolks.org

Pass the Mustard

Through an independent, objective, double-blind, controlled experiment in a laboratory-controlled environment, it has been concluded that Not Doas taste JUST LIKE their meat counterparts. In fact, they're even tastier! I promise. Really.

lerb to open his own VW dealership

Volks Folks Vice-President Herb Keedy is reported to start selling cars out of his own lot. Details are still sketchy on this one, but the enormous 7-foot highway sign was seen arriving at his house recently. Name this newslette

Got a clever name for our beloved Volks Folks newsletter? Send your ideas to: newsletter@VolksFolks.org

VWoA donates 25 EuroVans to aid New York Fire Department

To aid the families of the firefighters who lost their lives last month, as well as to assist the NYFD carry out its vital daily duties, Volkswagen has handed over 25 new EuroVans equipped with short-wave radios, sirens, and logos. A Foundation has also been established by the Volkswagen Group to help the families and children traumatized by the attacks. \$2 million dollars will be initially donated.

VWs Achieve Acclaim

Among the winners for Best Car picks of 2001, 2 Volkswagens recieved this honor. The 2001 Passat and 2001 New Beetle. Both earned a 5-star safety rating, and the New Beetle was awarded as Best Pick by Money Magazine in the small car category











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