



**KOTR PINS**

**VOLUME TEN**  
**AUGUST 2025**

**THE AWARD WINNING KOTR NEWSLETTER**



## KING OF THE ROAD ANTIQUE CAR CLUB

Staff and Management

CEO: Jim Rentz [President@KOTRACC.org](mailto:President@KOTRACC.org)

President of Vice: Gordon Platt [Vicepresident@KOTRACC.org](mailto:Vicepresident@KOTRACC.org)

Bursar: Gordon Platt [Treasurer@KTRACC.org](mailto:Treasurer@KTRACC.org)

Club Stenographer; Dee O'Donnell [Secretary@KOTRACC.org](mailto:Secretary@KOTRACC.org)

Certified Web Mechanic; Rich Courmettes [Webmaster@KOTRACC.org](mailto:Webmaster@KOTRACC.org)

Visit our website; [KOTRACC.org](http://KOTRACC.org) to see more of what we are all about



# TIME TO BE WHERE ?

It is that time of year once again to beware, please remember that school is in session once again and the school buses are running, The speed zones around the schools are rigidly enforced. The penalties are very expensive!

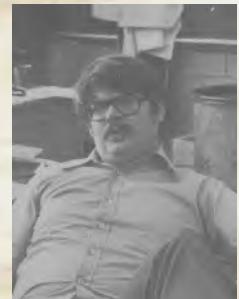
It is also time to be where? Why, here of course. Autumn is just around the corner and time to boot our activity schedule into high gear and put the peddle to the metal. Our activities were on the light side during the

summer months as most of "yuns", a little Pittsburghese there, were not here. Now that you will be drifting back to paradise in the coming months, it will be time to get serious. We have a duck pin bowling event on the horizon in nearby Inverness. We've had some discussion of a chili cook-off with an ice cream run for dessert to DQ just down the street. How about an Oktober Fun Fest in October with an Alpen horn serenade?

Yes, it's time to be HERE!

# The Old Skool

James C. Rentz



Looking back over the years, as we do at this particular time in our lives, I have always been “Old School.” I was never the *hippest* kid in school. I had an older brother and an older sister too. When I was very young, I am told, we lived in a three story house. I remember the house but I don’t remember the incident when my sister, seven years my senior, held me out over the third floor stair rail. Maybe that is why I am “acrophobic” to this day. We still speak to each other but that incident never comes up. Maybe after she reads this story I’ll hear “the rest of the story.”

My older brother and “mentor” was the gregarious one, he would do something out of the ordinary, to our father’s disapproval and would get a call to have a “chat” in father’s bedroom. It did not take me long to figure out that was an activity to be avoided, at all costs.

My father, when he was 16 in 1932, got a car for his birthday, from his grandfather. He too

was fascinated by the automobile. My father used to tell the story about that day. There was a parade in town and the high school band was in that parade, my father played the trumpet back then, so the story goes, he recalled having to march behind that car, as it was in the parade too, and he could smell the exhaust and the new, hot manifold paint. At the time he had an old Model T Ford that he had fixed up. That new car he got was a 1932 Buick Model 65 Phaeton.

Needless to say my love of these old cars has been handed down over the generations. That was my interest, not so much the girls. Way back then you got your driver’s license at 16 but it came with a caveat, no driving after 10 pm. I remember I had asked a neighbor girl to the senior dinner dance, she lived about 30 miles away. I had driven to her house to pick her up but had to rely on my father to drive us

*(Continued on page 4)*

(Continued from page 3)

to her house afterwards because of the curfew I was under. As we were "zipping" along, it seems that we had zipped through a speed trap, you remember those don't you? My father was asked for the registration, as was S.O.P. back then as it is 'til this very day. My father kept all his registration cards in his wallet, the kind where the cards holders are all connected. They tumbled out in a chain much to everyone's surprise. He still got the speeding ticket!

I got a car for my 16th birthday as well, a 1936 Buick Model 40. The previous owner was a mortician and lived in the hotel, downtown

New Castle, Pa. The car had spent it's life driving up and down the hill to the funeral home where he worked, maybe a mile and a half each way. The cost, \$100. That was a great car to learn on and have fun with. One of my buddies at the time was in metal shop and made me a piston for the shifter. It was so heavy that I had to hold the lever in second gear as it would fall into high. I went to a local carpet store and got "out of style"



samples to recarpet the floors. Not seen in this picture, I also installed a set of port-a-walls, you remember the add on white walls. This car was the talk of the street in front of the high school where I parked each morning. Back then you staked out your spot and no one else would park there, that's just the way it was! Having a car meant you picked up buddies in the morning for school. My senior year, a very cute girl moved in next door, Louise Bauer. Well it didn't take long to entice her to join the gang for the two mile trip to school. Only got one date out of that arrangement. Too fast for me, I was "old school."

Speaking of old school, how about this one? Found this while looking for some thing else. Ever do that, get distracted by something other than what you intended to do? Happens

more and more these days it seems.



McGill school with our teacher Mrs. Cox.

# More Old Skool

Here are a few items that you might consider to be "old school." Frank O'donnell, top right, definitely is old school. Above is one of Frank's new toys, a 2001 GMC car hauler, soon to be an antique in it's own right. Who can forget cruising down to the local pharmacy to test those old TV tubes.

How "old school" is pastel bathroom tissue? I bet the fixtures were pink as well and the bath mat too.

Definitely OLD SKOOL! Thank you Frank.





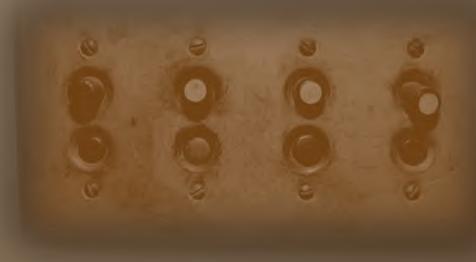
# Just How Old Is Your School?

Rich Courmettes



There it is, that old GE Monitor Top refrigerator. Uncle Jake was so proud of that when they got electricity on the farm. Aunt Martha finally got her new wringer washer too, a big help around the house. At gramma's house on Hill Street in town there was that squeaky old glider on the front porch. Then there were those crazy push button light switches in every room.

You are definitely from the old school if you can remember any of these items. Maybe from your gramma's house or maybe your uncle Jake and aunt Martha's home out in the country.

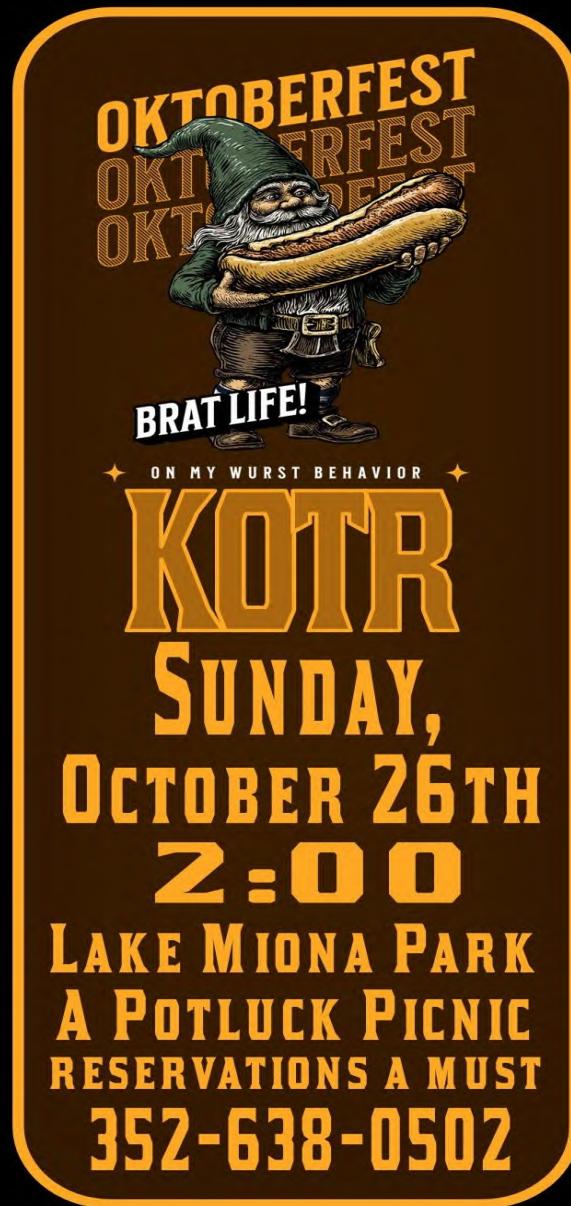
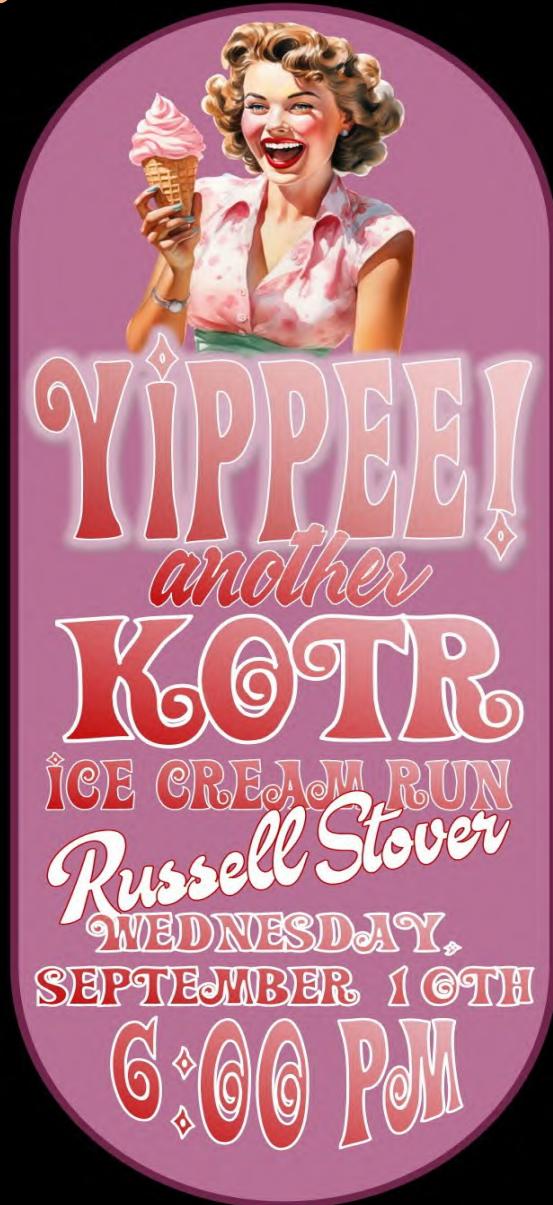


7



Back when television was new, long before cable and streaming you had to adjust the TV antenna by hand for better reception. She used to live next door! That's how I know.

Take a Look See  
at What's Coming!



OKTOBERFEST  
OKTOBERFEST  
OKTOBERFEST



★ ON MY WURST BEHAVIOR ★



352-638-0502

# A POT LUCK PARTY IN THE PARK

THE CLUB WILL SUPPLY THE BRATS AND DRINKS

YOU BRING ALL THE SIDE DISHES TO SHARE . . .

SOFT PRETZELS

SAUERKRAUT

GERMAN POTATO SALAD

APPLE STRUDEL

OBATZDA

GERMAN STYLE CABBAGE

CURRYWURST

MUSTARD DIP

THESE ARE BUT A FEW SUGGESTIONS FOR SIDE DISHES, THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF IDEAS ON LINE. ONE SUCH SITE IS [TASTEOFHOME.COM](http://TASTEOFHOME.COM) WITH THE RECIPES. ALL WE ASK IS THAT YOU LET US KNOW WHAT YOU WILL BE ADDING TO THE PARTY SO THAT WE DON'T HAVE DUPLICATION. CAN'T COOK? THAT'S OK, JUST BRING \$5.00 P/P BUT PLEASE LET US KNOW THAT YOU WILL BE THERE!

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 26TH  
2:00 PM  
LAKE MIONA PARK

# Rainy Day In JULY



front row: Nancy Sutters, Barb Platt, Pat Rentz, Flo Rode, Ellen Harcourt  
back row: Rich Udell, Gordon Platt, Jim Rentz, Steve Rode, Rich Courmettes

As is often the case here in Florida in the summer time the weather is always a major player. Our July 17th activity was to be a delicious lake side dinner at Ski Beach in Leesburg, followed by a baseball game at the adjacent Pat Thomas stadium. As you can guess the game was rained out but not the dinner. We still had a good time in spite of the rain drops, it's hard to stop a KOTR party.



# HERE WE GO AGAIN!



Frank O'Donnell, Rich Courmettes and Dee O'Donnell



It did not take much seating to get us all together: from L to R; Frank O'Donnell, Dee O'Donnell, Rich Courmettes, Rich Udell, Nancy Sutters, Pat Rentz, Gordon Platt.



For August, the plan was to go to Sunset Delights in Summerfield for their Wednesday night Cruise in, have dinner with ice cream to follow. But then again, it became clear that the weather was going to be a player and that plan A was abandoned and plan B was developed on a whim. We moved the party to Dairy Queen on route 301 in Wildwood. Some participants were already on their way when they got the notice. Attendance was light, only 9 folks, but it was a good time anyhow. Ya shoulda been dher!



# KOTR

RETRO

# PARTY

**SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 9TH**  
**4:00 PM**



THIS IS GOING TO BE A UNIQUE ACTIVITY FOR KOTR IN NOVEMBER. THE TRAIN STATION IN INVERNESS IS PRIMARILY AN OLD TIME BOWLING ALLEY (DUCK PINS) AND A PIZZA PARLOR! BOWLING IS \$5.00 PER PERSON/GAME. IF YOU WANT TO HAVE A FUN EVENING, THIS ACTIVITY IS FOR YOU. WHO KNOWS, YOU MAY EVEN WALK AWAY WITH THE \$100 FIRST PRIZE FOR YOUR BOWLING PROWESS. THIS ACTIVITY WILL REQUIRE YOUR RESERVATION SO THAT WE CAN LET THEM KNOW HOW MANY LANES WE WILL NEED. ONLY SIX BOWLERS PER LANE.

NOW IS THE TIME TO MARK YOUR CALENDARS FOR Nov. 9TH.  
REPLY BY E-MAIL OR PHONE 352-638-0502

# OFA IQ TEST

This a test of your automotive IQ . Look at the tail light pictures below and identify the associated automobile by make and year of production. You have ten minutes to complete this test.

