

FSAAC NOVEMBER NEWS

November 17, 2016

REMEMBERING JIM BALDWIN

FSAAC President, 2016

We first got acquainted with Jim and Jean when they drove their big old modified '48 Lincoln convertible into our midst. Hmmmm. Not many of us were too "fond" of *modifieds*, but they seemed nice enough and joined right in and quickly became "one" of the bunch.

First event we remember with them was a trip to Lake DeGray. We went for catfish down HW 7 from the lake, and Dale and I got to ride in the back seat of that Lincoln. What a ride! And what a good time. Lots of laughs. From then on we didn't care what they had done to that Lincoln.

Which reminds me, not long after that Jim started restoring a '57 Chevy convertible that looked like it had been hit by a freight train. It was just a pile of metal. The next time we saw it, it was beginning to look like a car. I said, "Jim, how did you know where to begin?" He said, "Well, I figured that no matter what I did to it, I wasn't going to hurt it any." Jim always had a positive way of looking at things.

The Baldwins have always been loyal to FSAAC for all these years, Jim serving as president several years ago, and again taking the steering wheel this year when we really needed an experienced hand. All the while, Jean has been there with him, showing her knack for putting us before the public and planning great trips and events.

We could sure use more people like the Baldwins, and it goes without saying that Jim will be sorely missed for a long time to come.

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Just returned from Jim's services in Fort Smith. FSAAC was well represented, with ten old cars in attendance. Dale Thompson said it isn't often you have a funeral that breaks out into a car show.

The Baldwins have a really big family, and we were happy to meet many of them. There was a wonderful expression of love and appreciation as thoughts and past experiences were related. Jim and Jean were married for more than sixty years, had five kids, and worked really hard in their various business ventures.

We will look forward to having Jean back among us soon, and more than likely bringing some of the family with her.

**EATIN' MEETIN' TOMORROW**

Late notice from the “news” but you should already know - pot luck and elections tomorrow night. Will try to get myself organized and trot the news out earlier next month. Remember 6:30 to eat, and elections afterward.

**CHRISTMAS PARTY COMIN' UP**

Check your calendar to make sure you have flagged Saturday, December 17 at 6:30 for our party at Christ the King hosted by the Hugs (again). It sure is nice of the Hug family to put up with us again and serve another one of their delicious meals at Christmas time. Really something to look forward to; and don't forget to bring along the socks for Golden Rule.

In case you don't know how Golden Rule works, they provide clothing and household necessities for the destitute. For several years we have taken our things to Golden Rule because they don't charge the recipients anything. Those in need can come to Golden Rule and pick up clothing or whatever they need free of charge. There are limits as to how much or how often an individual can receive these things, which makes it a fair distribution to those who are truly in need.

So bring the socks knowing they will be given to someone who needs them. And you might want to remember Golden Rule later when you have something you'd like to give away.



**NOVEMBER SATURDAY DRIVE TO GRANDMA'S WAS TRULY YUM!!**

*Or, "The Club That Would Rather Talk Than Eat"*

Twenty-five people made it to Grandma's at Winslow in plenty of time for lunch! We didn't want to miss out on the pies, so we got there plenty early. Got the whole back room to ourselves, and received our drinks right away. So away we went, talk, talk, talk. Waiting for them to let us know when they had set the food out.

After much tea and talking, I ventured to the rest room and lo! Strangers were in the dining area chomping away and the buffet line was really busy! We had missed the call, and certainly were no longer first, and probably not even third. I rushed back to the gang and there was an immediate stampede to the food bar.

You can't fool us old hands at food bars. I got the biggest chicken leg and Ron Plunkett swooped up on the chocolate and peanut butter pies. Everybody for him/her self is the method. Ohhhh it was good! Unfortunately the rolls ran out and we didn't get any. I told a waitress and as we left we were given two big old rolls in containers and took them home for supper. It was a good day.



Note: November 26 cruise the avenue at 6:00 p.m. per word from Barling.



