THE CASE

by: Jeff Strauss

My name is Jeff Strauss and I am the grandson of Joe and Rose Henriques. Joe was a life time member of the AACA, Past President of the Chesapeake Region and AACA Sr. Master Judge.

I fondly remember spending many summers with my grandfather enjoying his many cars which included a 1922 Case, 1951 Packard, 1952 Desoto Limosine and a 1963 Buick convertible. I inherited the 1922 Case from my grandfather who passed away in 1993, but his dream of keeping the car in our family lives on.

Since the car celebrates it's 90th birthday this year, I wanted the members of the Chespeake Region to know the 1922 Case is in the middle of a complete engine restoration resulting from a complete engine seizure in 2011. Since the one thing I did not get from my grandfather was all of his knowledge of an internal combustion engine, I sought out a reputable shop to rebuild the engine. Surprising to me, I found one in the same town I live in: Performance Restorations in Mundelein, IL.



Ole Gal's Family Reunion

Hi everybody, it's me, "Ole Gal", Joanne Day's 1963 Thunderbird convertible to tell you about a fantastic family reunion. I haven't talked to you much lately as Joanne and Read haven't let me take them anywhere for a while. They've both been busy with various things and they've ignored me!

Well, on Friday, July 13, I took them to Claymont (Wilmington), Delaware for the International Thunderbird Club annual convention. Let me tell you, I've never seen so many beautiful Thunderbirds all in one place and all at the same time. All my wonderful cousins! WOW! 'Course I still think I'm the best looking one there.

The convention lasts a week but Joanne and Read were only able to go the swim party and picnic on Friday, but that still gave me time to visit with my wonderful cousins.

So many beautiful Tbirds, old and retro! My goodness there was even a lavender Tbird. Lavender? Yes, very pale lavender and it turns out it was a factory color for 1963.

On Friday afternoon, they had to jockey the cars around so that they could be judged on Saturday morning; I tried to stay out of the way but I sure had fun watching. At the picnic dinner on Friday night, there were lots of awards handed out for the Thunderbird Olympics (things like parallel parking, pulling up close to something without hitting it). I didn't see the awards or the ceremony but Joanne told me all the details as we drove back to Baltimore.

All for now but I hope they let me take them somewhere else soon – I love to travel. OLE GAL