

The Confederate Chapter Newsletter



In this Issue:

The Colonel Speaks

Letter from the Editor

Day with Dennis Gage

By George Mueller

Cannonball Motorcycle

Race - 2010 update

Cannonball—Rider Profile Chris-
tine Sommer Simmons

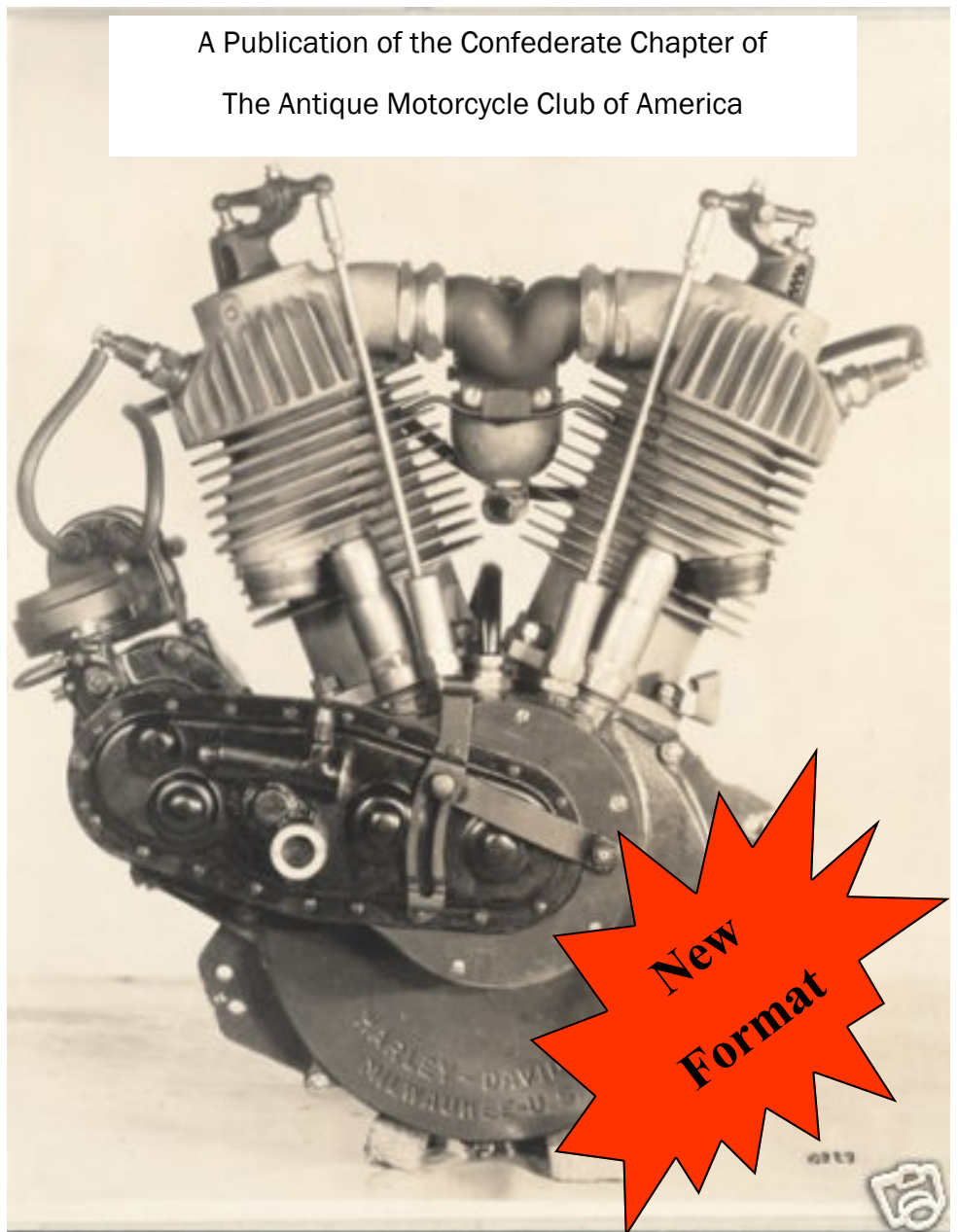
Davenport - Les Coop

Barber 2010

How to Start a Fight

2010 - Summer / Fall Issue

A Publication of the Confederate Chapter of
The Antique Motorcycle Club of America



Well here it is October 1 and the Barber Festival is only 7 days away.

We haven't had as many rides this year as I had hoped for but the ones we had were high quality. And, the riding season isn't over yet.

The BIG ride this year, which was a history making event, was the Scooter Ride, spearheaded by none other than "Big Daddy" Ed Dacus. What a great job and a GREAT ride. Thanks to all the people involved and a special thanks to Jeffie Dacus Ed's Mother, Sherri Dacus, Leslie Dacus Ed's daughter-in-law. The Breakfast was OUT-OF-THIS-WORLD. I don't think you could name a breakfast item that wasn't on the table. If you missed it you really should try to make the next one. Which, by the way is scheduled for NOVEMBER 13 2010. How's that for a surprise announcement. I'm not going into detail on the ride but suffice it to say it was the most fun I have ever had with my cloths ON. Ed is working on the itinerary and we will have final plans by the November meeting. As you can see from this photo, the response was overwhelming.



Colonel Bob



On a more somber note, We lost another great AMCA member the spring and I think it is worth mentioning. Dick Winger was a long time member of the AMCA and a contributor to the Antique motorcycle community. In looking back over some of the archive information I received as the new President I discovered that Dick Winger was a charter member and one of the founding fathers of The Confederate Chapter. I found his name on the petition submitted to the National AMCA requesting Chapter sanction on November 1, 1980. If you were at the Barber event two years ago Dick was the gentleman with the steam powered motorcycle Called a Roper. Dick will be missed very much.

That's all I have for now.

Till next time, Ride safe

Bob Kenney

Letter from the Editor—David Lloyd



The last thing a newsletter editor wants to do is start apologizing for missing past Confederate Chapter newsletters, but again, I find myself behind schedule with the promised issues for the club publications. Time seems to fly by and then days turn into weeks and weeks turn into months. Now approaching my second year as the Webmaster and News letter Editor, it is obvious there is a Great need for me to practice Time management. With all that said, let's see how this new format of the summer / fall issue works out. Our club voted to stop mailing hard copies of our Newsletter to each member. It was costing the club a chunk of money for the printing and mailing over 100 copies each quarter to every member. Most all Local chapters have switched to PDF file newsletter format which can be sent by e-mail for free. Each member can read the issues online or print off a copy to hold in your hand. Nearly 90% of our club members have e-mail, so that will cover the majority of our membership

base. Those without e-mail can have someone print them a copy. There is a lot of news to cover since the last edition. We had a great turn out at Coop's place for the Gassville in the Park Festival. Les Cooper led a wonderful ride and cooked us some Great food! We also had over 20 club members present at Davenport this year (Coop will give you all the details of that weekend later in this issue) Other members attended the Arlington Lawn Antique Bike show in Hot Springs Ark for another Great show put on by the Diamond Chapter. Then there was the Cannonball Motorcycle Run that the whole world is watching as History in the making unfolds. Our next event is the Barber Vintage Weekend in October that will be our 6th year for the Antique Bike Show and Race of the Century. We are poised and ready to support another Greatly anticipated Super Event. Looking forward to seeing everyone again this year. Special thanks to George Mueller for sharing his day with Dennis Gage for everyone to read, Les Cooper for his special view of Davenport 2010 and all others who contributed in helping me put together information about our club. Also remember, I welcome anyone to submit information and photos to share with members. Continue to Ride Safe and I am out of here! Enjoy!!

82 -- Monday, June 28, 2010

MID-SOUTH MEMORIES

Staying safe



The Commercial Appeal file



TRIPLE-DIGIT SUMMER

Memphis' safety plan to reach 100 deathless traffic days was given a boost the last week of June 1951, when the Police Department's motorcycle fleet was increased to 20 with the addition of 11 new machines. The enlarged motorcycle crew, which will patrol the streets in the traffic safety campaign, spilled out their arm with their machines. Memphis is now in its 12th straight fatality-free traffic day.

My Day With Dennis Gage — By George Mueller



On Tuesday June 8th, I had an opportunity to spend the afternoon with Dr. Dennis Gage. Yes, the same Dennis Gage that hosts “My Classic Car” on the popular “Speed Channel”. I referred to him as Dr. because he has a PHD. in Chemistry. Not many car/motorcycle guys can claim that title! Dennis grew up in northern Illinois on a farm. At one time he took flying lessons, played in a rock band in the 70's on Rush Street in Chicago, and still had time to enjoy motorcycling while growing up. As far as local lore, Dennis was responsible for setting up the “Pringles Factory” in Jackson TN before the bright lights of “TV host” caught his eye.

I arrived at his office in Evansville Indiana a little earlier than planned and saw Dennis arrive

on his 1969 BMW R60 motorcycle. His mustache looked quite happy being “In The Wind”.

After talking about his TV show and some cars, we went for lunch over at the Nisbet Inn, in the middle of nowhere, near Haubstadt, Indiana. This place has been around since 1912! What a great and historic restaurant. We both had a hot German bologna sandwich and a brew, which really hit the spot. Dennis gave me a quick tour of this historic restaurant/inn which included 3 original murals on the wall from the 1920's. At some point over the years these were painted over, were re-discovered and saved. The Nisbet also has its original bar, which was previously moved and now returned. Original tin ceilings and a unique view outside of the corn-fields gives you the impression of years gone by.

After lunch we went to his shop/garage/studio set to see his collection of 8 motorcycles and 10 cars. When he says “My Classic Car” is home to the “Certified Car Nut”, he's not just referring to his audience. He is referring to himself as well. The cars and bikes are hooked up to their “Battery Tenders” and ready to go at any time. He refers to his vehicles as “20 footers” because he uses each and every one. He enjoys driving/riding them as often as possible.

Dennis also introduced his son Sam to motorcycling. Sam rides his own BMW with his dad on his new show “Trippin' On Two Wheels” also on the “Speed Channel”.

While in his shop he showed me how he converts it to a TV set. Every car, motorcycle, and large accessory has to be removed for filming. He uses this set for his “short segments” on the program. In 4 days he'll shoot 26 TV shows in October. There are large rolls of foam padding for sound rolled up near the ceiling. There's even a “green room” where folks can get ready for their turn in front of the camera. Between the office where the editing is done to this set in his shop, there is a lot of work for just a handful of people.





On average between car shows and short segments Dennis has to shoot about 1 hour of film to obtain 1 minute of TV programming. He's a busy guy!!

What used to be an interest or hobby for Dennis has blossomed into another full fledged career. He can discuss the most minute detail of a very rare automobile or motorcycle without hesitation. He likes the challenge of going after an unusual vehicle and divulging its deepest secrets to his audience. His favorite genre of cars is the 50's. When I asked him about a specific car he said "anything with 4 wheels and an internal combustion engine. Motorcycle? A Harley VR1000 and 1934 Indian". However you can't help but notice all the BMW motorcycles he

has.
What a great guy and what a high energy level he has! A true internal combustion aficionado of the highest sorts. I look forward to riding his 35 mile scenic loop with him in the future.

George Mueller

Confederate Chapter Show & Race of the Century

Barber Vintage Festival, October 8-10, 2010

At Barber Motorsports Park, Birmingham, AL
Show & Judging, Saturday 8:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m.
Race of the Century, Saturday at Noon
Preregistration is suggested, no fees. For details contact: lescoop@mindspring.com
Or call 901 237-0344, 901 726-1656

Registration 8:00 - 10:00 a.m. Peoples choice judging 10:00 a.m. - 3:00 p.m. Awards at 4:00 p.m.
For judging bikes must be 35 years old for the Race of the Century, 1910 or earlier.



I had the Awesome privilege of spending a few days with the Cannonball 2010 Endurance Run when they passed through our area in mid September. 47 riders started their 3300 mile adventure from Kitty Hawk, North Carolina to Santa Monica, CA on Antique Motorcycles dated earlier than 1916. On their 6th day of the run, Sonja and I, along with Johnny & Kathy Whitsett planned to meet up with the Cannonball group in Lula MS, and caravan with them for the day to Hot Springs AR. Once they completed that 186 mile trip, they had the only rest day in the event to relax and care for themselves and their machines. Our plan was to be in Lula MS at 7AM on September 16, 2010 so that we could meet up with Calvin Burnett, who was already in Lula. My Fatboy suffered a mechanical problem at 6AM and delayed us getting to Lula on time, (That is a whole different story) – After a 2 hour delay working on my bike; we did join the group at Stuttgart AR. for lunch and continue our trip with the Cannonball Riders.

My involvement with the “Race of the Century” at Barber Motorsports Park each year, has allowed me to meet many of the riders in the Cannonball Motorcycle Run. Most every one of our Century Racers are now running in this History making trip.

The Cannonball Endurance Run will go down in history for several reasons. Mainly because just seeing nearly 50 pre-sixteen model motorcycles running the back streets of America is amazing, Many people just may not fully understand the effort, dedication, and hard work it requires for both riders and machines to complete this task.

There are many stories to tell about the different riders and machines in the cross country journey. You could write a book on this event and another one on each of the riders and their personal stories. Each one of these riders deserves full credit for the labor and hard work they have contributed to the special time of History.

Is it Slo-Joe Gardella and his full 1 year of restoring the gorgeous 1914 Harley Davidson that has preformed perfectly, or is it the German couple, Katrin Boehner & Dieter Eckelbut, both riding single cylinder machines and very much in the hunt for victory. Or is it Team “Wheels Through Time” consisting of Dale Walksler, Wayne Stanfield and Dave Kleptz? These guys are all riding 1915 Harley twins with 3 speed transmissions, staying up every night working feverishly on what ever has to be done!

Is it Vince Martinico, riding a 1914 Pope single cylinder that is running with the twins?

How about Brad Wilmarth who is riding a 1913 Excelsior. He has quietly been in 1st place for many days of the event.

One person in particular has quite a story worth sharing. I chose to share the story of Cristine Sommer Simmons with you.

Her name is Christine Sommer Simmons, rider # 89. Cristine is one of just two women in an otherwise all-male field of participants in this historic transcontinental Cannonball motorcycle endurance Run. She is the only American woman rider. Successful author, journalist, antique motorcycle buff, life-long rider, wife of rock and roller Pat Simmons of the Doobie Brothers, and mother of three children,. She is riding a 1915 Harley Davidson, nicknamed Effie. She and her husband Pat begin working on the 1915 Harley back in November of 2009 after she heard about the Cannonball Motorcycle Run. She first challenged Pat to consider the run, but his tour schedule and New album release would not allow the time, so he encouraged Cris to ride the event.



Her bikes nickname “Effie” comes from this story:

It was 1915: Ford rolled its one-millionth automobile off the Michigan assembly line, Babe Ruth smashed his first career home run on May 6th, and on January 12th, the United States House of Representatives rejected a proposal to give women the right to vote.

Effie Hotchkiss (1889 - 1966), an adventuresome 20 year old, would daydream at her bank clerk job in the prestigious Wall Street area of New York City about what it would be like to take to the open road on a motorcycle.

With her wild horse spirit, Effie voted to cruise cross-country on an iron horse. She loved motorcycles, and after receiving a small inheritance from the sale of a family farm, bought a 1915 three-speed V-Twin Harley-Davidson and decided to set her sights on the west coast. She would ride her Harley from Brooklyn to California to attend to the San Francisco World’s Fair.

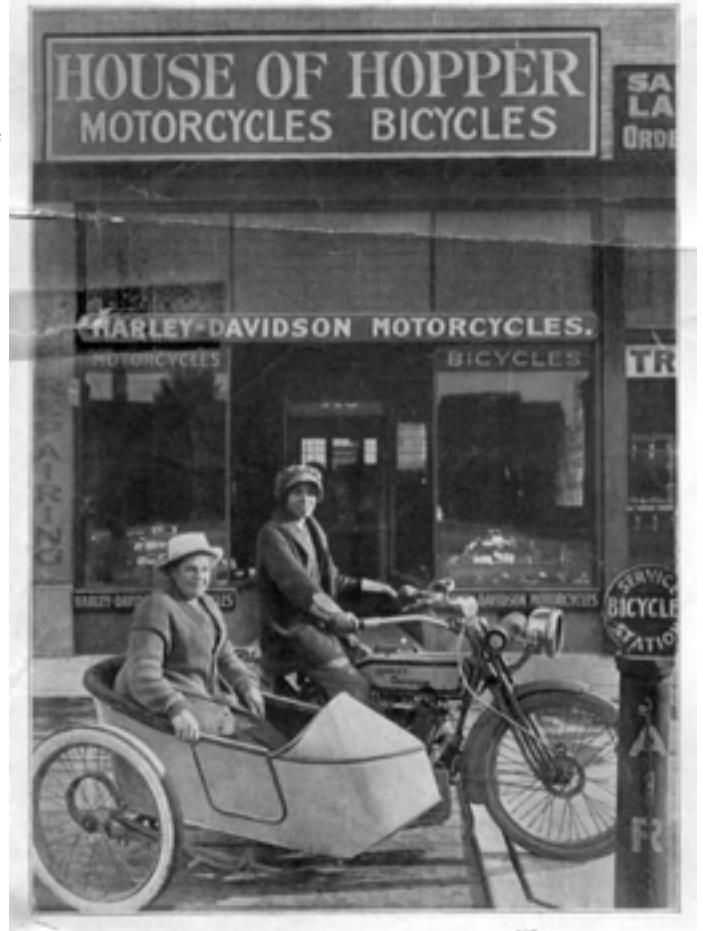
With Effie being a young woman in her 20s, her mother, Avis, would not give Effie permission to undertake the journey alone. Thus a compromise developed between mother and daughter: Effie would buy a sidecar for her new motorcycle and Avis would make the trip also.

So in May of 1915, mother and daughter left New York with the west coast of the United States and the San Francisco World’s Fair as a destination. It was not an easy journey. Roads were bad or non-existent with little or no signage. There were still Indians and cowboys. Effie and Avis also had to deal with extremes in the weather ranging from high and low temperatures to flooding. And let’s not forget about the rattlesnakes!

Effie and her mother slept wherever they could along the way (no Holiday Inns). Occasionally Avis would earn room and board by teaching crocheting to housewives in exchange for a room for the night. Effie also had to prove her worth as a mechanic many times along the way. Once in New Mexico, the ladies ran out of spare inner tubes. The women cut down a blanket, rolled it up into a doughnut shape and stuffed it into the tire until they could resupply their inner tube stock.

The duo's journey was filled with adventure they could not have imagined. They had to pioneer that faithful Harley-Davidson with a sidecar rig through some highly questionable and dangerous territory. On-site repairs were made, and that machine was surely pushed beyond the limits of what the factory could have imagined

Effie and Avis made it to San Francisco by August 1915 and became the first women to cross the United States by motorcycle. The story's been told that she carried water from one ocean with her and dumped it into the other ocean when she arrived. After dipping their toes in the Pacific Ocean, they immediately began the return trip home. Their round trip logged over 9,000 miles. Another milestone for the trip happened in San Francisco. While riding through town, Effie ran over a man who crossed the street in front of her motorcycle. That man would later become her husband.



Effie not only pioneered the concept of cross-country travel on a motorcycle for women and men, but she also was an example of the notion we all think about: Anything is possible if you put your mind to it! Her journal, "Wheels in My Head," which has yet to be published, reveals her mindset with humor and her forward thinking resolution about life.

To Effie Hotchkiss, there were no hard and fast rules about how life ought to be lived, particularly according to how social circles of the day dictated the mannerisms of a well-conducted lifestyle. The motorcycle was the perfect invincible companion to match the tenacity and free spirit of Effie and Avis Hotchkiss.

Cristine displays those same traits today. At sunrise on September 10, 2010, 95 years after the trip that Effie and Avis made across the country, Cristine also scooped a bottle of ocean water from the shore of the Atlantic ocean in Kitty Hawk, North Carolina, and it will travel in the saddlebag of a 1915, 3 Speed V-Twin Harley Davidson as she carries it across the country and plans to empty that jar of water from into the Pacific ocean in Santa Monica, California on September 26, 2010.

You can read much more about this historic event by visiting these 2 websites:

<http://www.motorcyclecannonball.com>

or

<http://www.antiquemotorcycle.org/> and click the Cannonball LIVE link

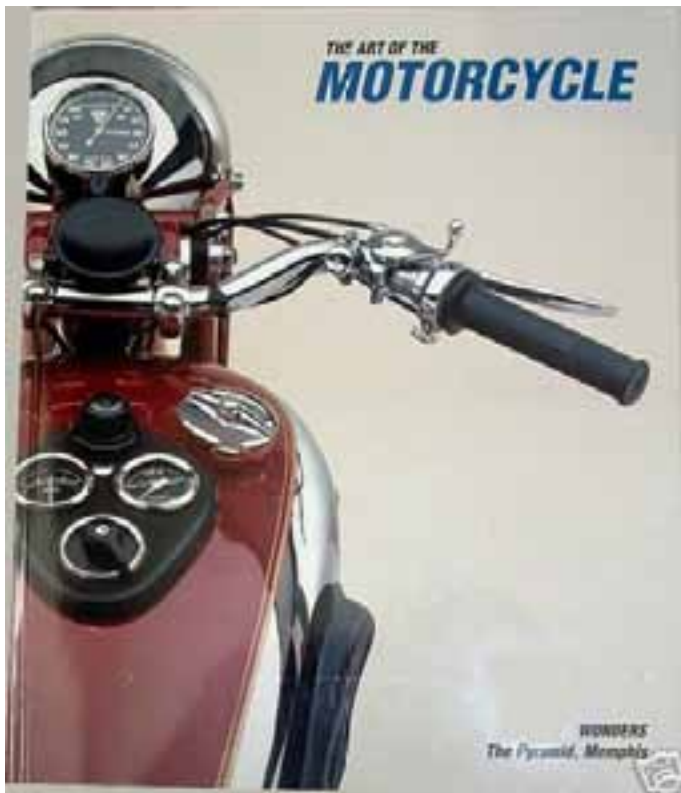




Art of the Motorcycle

The Confederate Chapter is selling these Art of the Motorcycle books to raise money for the club —“New old stock” - 220 pg. Soft back Catalog Sofa Book. This book was sold at the Art of the Motorcycle exhibit in Memphis Tn. Excellent quality color photos - Get your for only \$5 each—Case of 10 books for only \$50—These make great gifts!

Contact David Lloyd or Ed Dacus for yours today.



GLIDER of the HIGHWAY!

SOARING down the roads — effortless — silent — smooth — the Harley-Davidson is a true Glider of the Highway. It responds instantly to every whim — answers every sway of your body.

Give the throttle a twist and instantly your Twin becomes a brute of a thing — pulsing with power — eager to snort over hills, or race down a straightaway. That's motorcycling—sport of a thousand thrills!

So inexpensive, too. A Harley-Davidson costs little to buy—almost nothing to run.

Let your Dealer show you the 1931 Twins, Single, and Sidecars. Ask about his Pay-As-You-Ride Plan.

Mail Coupon Below

Ride a **HARLEY-DAVIDSON**

MAIL THE COUPON

HARLEY-DAVIDSON MOTOR CO.
Dept. S.S., Milwaukee, Wis.
Interested in your motorcycles. Send literature.

Name _____

Address _____

My age is () 16-19 years, () 20-30 years, () 31 years and up, () under 16 years. Check your age group.

Well for the second year running I was asked again to join Dennis Daniel along with our Colonel to go with them to Davenport Iowa. We decided to get an even earlier start this year over last year so Mr. Daniel might not have such a hard time breathing while driving up for the event. With that said the Colonel & I drove to Jackson, TN. on Tuesday night & stayed with Dennis at his home. This was supposed to be easier on all of us. (RIGHT)! Not to call any names but as butts go our beloved Colonel planning so carefully in the early stages as well as at the very end, left his medications behind at his home. So the Colonel & I drove back to retrieve his meds At 3am Wednesday morning. Not a problem seeing that we were all keyed up for the days that lay ahead. We returned to Dennis's home at 6am with breakfast from Mickey D's in hand to wake our chauffeur from his sleep. An hour early, which made things even easier on some of us? (Right)? Well we did leave earlier than anticipated and still our illustrious host could not relax. Dennis drove the entire way, even breaking a sweat every now and then.

Upon arriving at the fairgrounds & making a phone call or two, we drove onto the grounds with no problems at all. I was again asked to take the helm of Dennis's motor coach to park both the trailer we had in tow as well as the coach in a prime camping spot which the entire Cagle family had open for us for several days, Kudos to the Cagles for being such good friends to Dennis and his companions. Once the coach had been parked in such a manner that pleased all those involved in the process, Dennis was once again able to breath freely. (Dennis is such a caring & giving individual) we should all take note and try to become a better person.

The first day of the event we rode our scooters around to check out who all had shown up & who we needed to be concerned about in their travels to the event. This concern was brought on by Gilbert, which had tire issues on his coach within thirty miles from his home base. By the time the Cagle family made the nearly 600 mile trip they had to replace all the tires on their coach. Man what a way to get started on a vacation trip! (Whew)! That said later that Thursday evening we learned from Clark Bennett that the Fowlers



also had problems with their coach in West Memphis Ark, Again 30 miles from home base. The Fowlers had to leave their coach behind for repairs & return home to get Bill's pickup to pull his trailer to vend at the event. This year Angela joined Bill and was so excited, even with the motor coach problems they both showed up late Thursday with smiles & were just so happy to be there and for all of us who already there happy & relieved as well.



Friday morning we woke to clear skies. Though it had rained the night before, the skies had opened up & never gave threat again of rain for the entire event for everyone there. Dennis, the Colonel & I went to the AMCA judging bldg. to acquire our yearly paraphernalia from the black hawk chapter before the crowds got so overwhelming. After taking care of business & leaving the bldg. Who might we run into, none other than Frank from the hit show American pickers on the history channel. Dennis & I went & asked Frank if he would be so kind as to autograph some of our purchases we had just made.

Me always thinking of my lovely bride & bestest friend in the whole wide world & our cherished treasure, I had Frank sign the sun visor I had just purchased to Pam. All of this led to a weekend ahead of catching up with Mike, Franks costar on the show. This made a fun event for us as well as all the usual stuff we do while there. It took till the next afternoon until success. A pair of signatures to complete our mission.

Friday night Dennis hosted a meal fit for kings & Queens from the backwoods of TN. (Hamburgers & hot dogs) Not just your ordinary, but all dressed up & worthy of being served in A 4 star restaurant. (UMH, UMH) By then all of our members & guest had arrived and accounted for. Good times were had by all.

Saturday night Bill Fowler put on a BBQ that was simply amazing, even though he didn't even have his motor coach with him. Bill always seems to pull that rabbit out of his hat. To Show appreciation to Mr. Fowler Ed Dacus brought a CD player & a CD of Bill's Favorite singer Muck Sticky. What a hoot & who would have thought that Muck Sticky was so popular that he would not only be Ron Elliott's favorite singer which stated that he had all of his CDs , but Mike from Chicago said that he had gone to all of the Muck Sticky concerts in Chicago. (WOW)!

The Chapter had 21 or more of our members go this year & everyone from the chapter seemed to have a grand time. The only large purchase was made by Mr. Dacus himself. Who would have thought that Ed Dacus would ever purchase a Honda 305 Dream to add to his collection? Well as it turns out George Anaston bought the dream & some of our members were just picking on Ed.

All in all everyone had an awesome time this year at Davenport and are looking forward to next year's event. I know I am.

Sincerely Cooper

Jr Colonel



Blast from the Past

The 6th Annual Barber Vintage Festival will be held the weekend of October 8-10, 2010.



6th Annual
BARBER
VINTAGE FESTIVAL

October 8-10, 2010

Roadracing • Motocross • Trials • Cross Country • Motorcycle Auction • Swap Meet and More!
Gates Open at 7:00 a.m. Daily • For Details • Call 205-699-7275
Barber Motorsports Park, Leeds, Alabama • www.barbervintagefestival.org

BARBER
MOTORSPORTS PARK

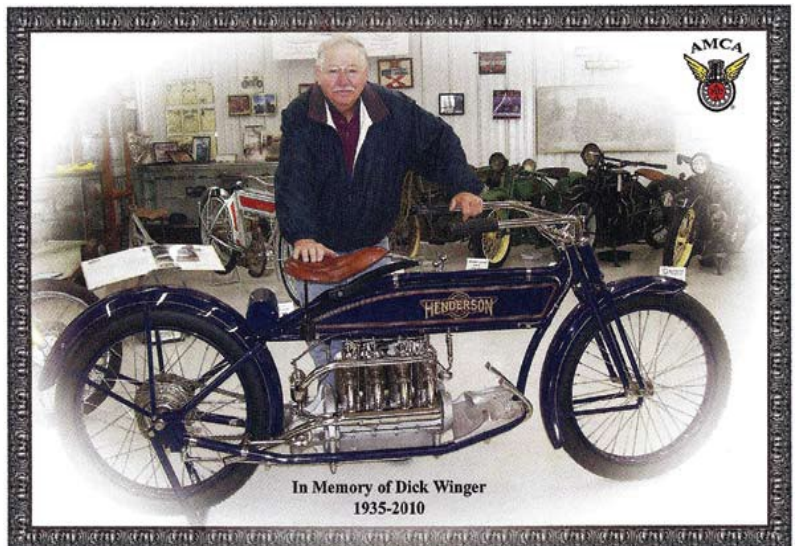
Motorcycles by Moonlight
A Specialty Building, Trade Show, Entertainment Venue

Logos for sponsors: BARBER, VMC, and others.





Kelly Mitchell sent us a picture of Grady's Tombstone



HOW TO START A FIGHT

+++++

One year, I decided to buy my mother-in-law a cemetery plot as a Christmas gift...
The next year, I didn't buy her a gift.
When she asked me why, I replied, "Well, you still haven't used the gift I bought you last year!" And that's how the fight started.....

My wife and I were watching **Who Wants To Be A Millionaire** while we were in bed.
I turned to her and said, 'Do you want to have Sex?'
'No,' she answered. I then said, 'Is that your final answer?'
She didn't even look at me this time, simply saying, 'Yes..'
So I said, "Then I'd like to phone a friend." And that's when the fight started...

I took my wife to a restaurant. The waiter, for some reason, took my order first.
"I'll have the rump steak, rare, please." He said, "Aren't you worried about the mad cow?"
"Nah, she can order for herself." And that's when the fight started.....

My wife and I were sitting at a table at her high school reunion, and she kept staring at a drunken man swigging his drink as he sat alone at a nearby table.
I asked her, "Do you know him?" "Yes", she sighed,
"He's my old boyfriend.... I understand he took to drinking right after we split up those many years ago, and I hear he hasn't been sober since." "My God!" I said, "Who would think a person could go on celebrating that long?" And then the fight started...

When our lawn mower broke and wouldn't run, my wife kept hinting to me that I should get it fixed. But, somehow I always had something else to take care of first, the shed, the boat, making beer.. Always something more important to me. Finally she thought of a clever way to make her point.
When I arrived home one day, I found her seated in the tall grass, busily snipping away with a tiny pair of sewing scissors. I watched silently for a short time and then went into the house.. I was gone only a minute, and when I came out again I handed her a toothbrush. I said, "When you finish cutting the grass, you might as well sweep the driveway."
The doctors say I will walk again, but I will always have a limp.

My wife sat down next to me as I was flipping channels. She asked, "What's on TV?"
I said, "Dust." And then the fight started...

Saturday morning I got up early, quietly dressed, made my lunch, and slipped quietly into the garage. I hooked up the boat up to the van, and proceeded to back out into a torrential downpour. The wind was blowing 50 mph, so I pulled back into the garage, turned on the radio, and discovered that the weather would be bad all day. I went back into the house, quietly undressed, and slipped back into bed.. I cuddled up to my wife's back, now with a different anticipation, and whispered, "The weather out there is terrible." My loving wife of 5 years replied, "And, can you believe my stupid husband is out fishing in that?"
And that's how the fight started...

My wife was hinting about what she wanted for our upcoming anniversary. She said, "I want something shiny that goes from 0 to 150 in about 3 seconds."
I bought her a bathroom scale.
And that's how the fight started.....

After retiring, I went to the Social Security office to apply for **Social Security**. The woman behind the counter asked me for my driver's License to verify my age. I looked in my pockets and realized I had left my wallet at home. I told the woman that I was very sorry, but I would have to go home and come back later. The woman said, 'Unbutton your shirt'. So I opened my shirt revealing my curly silver hair. She said, 'That silver hair on your chest is proof enough for me' and she processed my **Social Security application**.. When I got home, I excitedly told my wife about my experience at the Social Security office... She said, 'You should have dropped your pants. You might have gotten disability, too.'
And that's how the fight started...

My wife was standing nude, looking in the bedroom mirror. She was not happy with what she saw and said to me, "I feel horrible; I look old, fat and ugly. I really need you to pay me a compliment." I replied, "Your eyesight's damn near perfect."
And that's how the fight started.....

CLUB OFFICERS FOR 2010

PRESIDENT

Bob Kenney

3070 Ivy Rd

Eads, TN 38028

901-46-3779

bob.kenney@raymondjames.com

VICE PRESIDENT

Les Cooper

1447 Linden

Memphis, TN 38104

901-832-5144

lescoop@mindspring.com

TREASURER

Pam Cooper

1447 Linden

Memphis, TN 38104

901-726-1656

Prattscooper@mindspring.com

SECRETARY

Ed / Sherry Dacus

4710 Chamber Chapel Rd.

Lakeland, TN 38002

901-867-2676

Edacus@OHHENDRICKS.com

DIRECTOR

John Ragan

2820 Ivy Rd

Eads, TN 38028

901-465-1973

EDITOR / WEB MASTER

David Lloyd

6195 Tranquil Dr.

Olive Branch, MS 38654

901-277-7710

davidlloyd44@comcast.net

DEPUTY JUDGE

Lee Rudd

2169 Vinton

Memphis, TN 38104

901-276-3070

