Volume XXXVII No. 1

NEW FOR 2018

2018 is a year of changes for Wisconsin Jaguar Ltd. Let's start with the Board of Directors. All of the board members are people who have given generously of their time for a club they love. They have all served on the board at different times over many years.

They got the ball rolling with a meeting of the board held on December 19th.

Mike Korneli:	President
John Boswell:	Treasurer
Dick Diercksmei	er: Secretary
Mark O'Meara:	Vice President
Sandy Block:	Director

Sandy is a snowbird and absent from the photo and meeting.

The next topic discussed was a renewed website which Dick will be working on. They also drafted a very busy calendar of events.

The key to a strong club is involving its members and

organizing events that are of interest. A survey has been created and to help us find out what you want from your club. Please take the time to let us know where your interests lie.

The other big change is this newsletter. Karen Diercksmeier has stepped down as editor and Deb Korneli has decided to give it a shot.

Thank you Karen for a job well done and for the many years of service to your club!

VOLUNTEERS & IDEAS NEEDED

Keeping a club fun and interesting takes new ideas and new volunteers. If you have an idea, please share it with one of the board members. If you would like to implement the idea, that would be great. If you want to be involved but need help that's great too! We can work with you to bring the event to fruition. You will see in the calendar of events that some of the events don't have a chairperson. Feel free to step up and chair the event or volunteer to work on it with someone else.

We can always use help with newsletter articles & photos.

Most of all we want you to attend the events that are organized for the club and have a good time getting to know our members!





INTERNATIONAL JAGUAR FESTIVAL

The International Jaguar Festival was a very nice event. But I need to back up the train and start from the beginning. The seed to go was planted at the Amelia Island Concours we attended in March of 2017. We showed our XK150S. А gentleman stopped by and asked if I was going to bring the car to Georgia for the Jaguar Festival. He looked familiar but I could not place him. After a little chit chat it came out that he hosted the Velocity channel show, "Caffeine and Octane". I didn't give it a lot of thought after that.

As the summer rolled on I started thinking about going to the Hershey Swap Meet. If there was anyplace I might find a part for my 1934 SSI that would be the place. It had been a few years since I was there and you never know what you might find. You have to be the eternal optimist to drive half way across the country, walk for miles to try and find a part, any part that is for your car. It sounds like the perfect way to spend a few days for a car guy.

I started checking dates to see when Hershey took place. It dawned on me that it was really close to the Jaguar International Festival. Maybe it was the same weekend. A few trips back and forth between the two websites and it turned out the Jag Festival started a few days after the swap meet ended. That was the perfect scenario. The reason to drive to the swap meet is because you never know what you are going to find. A car would work but if you find a fender or frame... Better take a truck. If we're taking a truck it's no big deal to tow our brand new aluminum trailer and take a car. The Hershey meet has a major show of almost 1300 cars. Then we can show at the International Jaguar Festival too. We had a plan.

The drive to Hershey was a piece of cake. Even the road construction wasn't that bad. We stayed at a hotel about 20 minutes from the event site; well 20 minutes in normal traffic. There is no normal traffic during Hershey week. We spent a couple of days wandering around the swap meet. It is much bigger than Iola if you have ever been there. They actually have some British only vendors. We saw most of swap the area but not everything. Deb did pretty good about walking but did find a picnic table a few times and let me keep looking. For all this effort I found one pre war light switch. It is not the

correct switch but it is pre war British. Oh yeah, the 20 minute ride the first day took 2 hours to get back. In fairness, it took about an hour and fifteen minutes to just get out of the grass parking area. We never parked there again!

The car show was really interesting. Just getting 1300 cars on the field was amazing. They were very organized. Well almost. We were supposed to be in one of the race car classes with our XK120. The show is put on by the Antique Automobile Club of America. We had several groups of judges come over and check out the car. All said we were in the Sports Car Class and would be deducted heavily because we had a race car. Everyone apologized for the screw up. In the end they could not fix the classing problem. It's a long story; trust me. I told them I didn't care because we were not there for a trophy. I think the people that judged the car felt bad so they just looked the other way. By the way, we got a second place; very generous by their rules.

We signed up for the awards banquet. I kind of forgot about the trophy presentations. Not all 1300 cars got judged; it was your choice. I would guess they gave out 150 – 200 trophies in a very large number of classes. Before the presentation started, they warned you to pay attention. The announcer would tell you to either go to the table on the left or right side of the room. When you got there you had to give them your class, position and name. If you wanted your picture taken you were to proceed to the center of the room. It seemed like military over kill. That was until they started. The announcer gave the class first. Then he stated the person's name, where they lived, the year of the car, the make and then the model. It was done at the speed of an auctioneer. You needed to pay attention just to recognize your own name. People were popping out of their chairs like popcorn. Lines started to back up at the tables as they tried to keep up. The announcer never tired or lost his voice. It took at least 45 minutes.

Sunday was meant to be a relaxed slow drive toward Atlanta. It started out really slow with a flat tire on my brand new trailer. That makes two blow outs and one flat on two different trailers this year. Oh well. The plan was to get to Lanier Island where the festival was taking place and drop the trailer. We would go to Atlanta to see a friend that has a 1934 SSI Saloon car. The car is apart

and is a wealth of information for me. We were driving and we knew we had time to kill. I had met another person at Amelia Island a few times and he has restored a number of SS He lives in North cars. Carolina. Maybe he wasn't far off of our travel plans. Google and a phone call later and we had a new plan. His shop was only a half hour detour. We set up to meet Hector and Elena at their shop. We got there at about 9:30 am the next day. Between car talk, visiting, a late lunch and more visiting; we left at 11 pm. The best part is he leant me a bunch of wood structure pieces so I could create new ones for my car.

We were back on plan. We made it to the resort. We were able to drop the trailer and headed to see James in Atlanta. Atlanta traffic is not fun. I'll leave it at that. Every time I see James's car I learn a few more things. As always I took a lot of pictures. With so few SSI cars in existence I am never quite sure what is right on a car. After 83 years a lot of things can get changed on a car. I mentioned to James that I had stopped to see Hector and he had given me a bunch of wood structure samples that was going to be a huge help. He then tells me that he has wood structure parts from two

different cars that I can borrow if I want. I knew there was a reason that I brought a truck and trailer. The bed is now completely full and I have a box of parts in the trailer. Life is good.

Back to the resort. Registration starts the next day. This is a beautiful facility. I'm not sure of the exact size of the island but it's big! There are miles of roads, a golf course, a water park, campgrounds, a big marina and a wellness center. The Lodge was very nice with a rustic grand lobby. Too early for check in we went for a drive to check out the resort. While driving around we got to an intersection just in time to see a Jag station wagon going up the hill to our left. We were sitting there trying to decide which way to go. Then I see the Jag coming back down the hill. I decided I wasn't going that way because there couldn't be that much up there. The Jag turned my way and then I realized it was John Boswell. We knew John was coming but had not made any official plans to meet. We shared a little lunch in John's motor home then he and his friend were off to play golf. Deb and I chose to go back to the lodge and sit by the pool. It was so hot even a beer didn't help. I decided to pretend I was in the Caribbean

and switched to a strawberry Margarita. That worked!

The first sanctioned event was the slalom. There was a good mix of cars. Some old, some new, some stock and some modified. Wearing the Wisconsin Jaguar LTD banner was John in the Jag station wagon. Everyone got all of their runs in and certainly looked like they were having fun. I got an offer to ride along with a guy in a modified E-Type. He told me the last time he took a passenger he had his best time. I was the ballast to balance the car. I thought maybe he asked me because he knew I vintage raced an E-Type, but alas I'm just dead weight.

We had signed up for the sunset dinner cruise. It was so popular they had to get a second boat. They led us to believe they were like pontoon boats. They were more like very large two story house boats. The food was good and the sunset cooperated and set in the west just like it was supposed to. Who would have thought?

The concours was the next morning. It started at 7:00 am in the dark. The idea was to have teams do the mechanicals before you got to the show field. That caused a big backup

and did not go as smoothly as I'm sure they hoped. The placing of cars on the show field one at a time also took a lot of time. Eventually everyone got settled in. After a couple of really hot and humid days the show day was This was actually overcast. welcomed as the field had no cover from the sun. We did get a couple of rain drops at one point but that was it. The cars ranged from а MK IV Drophead to an XJ220 on up to the latest models. The venue was on a slight grade right next to the lake. Like everything else it was beautiful.

The final event was the rally and tour. Like the concours, we got started in the dark. It was about a half hour drive to the Panos museum where the tour would start. Unfortunately the XK120 had been showing a slight discharge since Hershey. With headlights on it was showing a much bigger discharge. I became concerned. When we got to the museum I shut the car off and then tried to start it. No go! I did the only thing I could and that was to adjust the voltage regulator, but no success. Fortunately I had a second battery along. I switched it over and had a nice ride back to the island.

Getting back early

allowed us to pack and get organized. I put the car in the trailer and tied it down. Just then a car pulled up and a woman asked where the Jag show was. I told her it was vesterday. She had her husband with her. She brought him to see the show for his 87th birthday. He used to own an XK120 Coupe and Roadster. I offered to show him my car. We traded stories and talked for quite a while. She then offered to take us to lunch. We accepted and had a nice visit. I found out three months ago he gave up his driver's license because he had a disease that was taking away his vision. He had just sold his Shelby Cobra Mustang that he had been driving. She asked me how it felt to be someone's birthday present. I said if spending time with me was his present, I think that it sucks. I asked him if he wanted to go back and take a ride in the Jag. He jumped at the chance. So back we went. The straps came off and out of the trailer it came. He got his picture taken to show the kids and off we went. I made his day and he made mine. I don't know who had a bigger smile.

The ride home, was the ride home.

A PEEK INSIDE THE PRIDE

SANDY BLOCK MEMBERSHIP CHAIRPERSON

how could I not join? A few years later, another member, Bill Bode, roped me into being on the board and I volunteered to be the Membership Chair. I love my job being able to welcome new members and



I'm Sandy Block, your membership chairperson. I'm currently retired but previously owned a small business selling refurbished computer parts and equipment. Since retiring, my husband Jim and I are "snow birds" spending our winters in Clearwater FL and summers back in the Milwaukee.

Thanks to meeting long time member Bill Tess at a Tuesday night car show, I joined in 2008. He was so enthusiastic and I had not heard about the club before. He also told me how beautiful my car was, so

encourage interested fellow jag owners to join the club. If anyone has any "leads" please just let me know and I will be glad to reach out to them. I have a 1994 XJS V12 in British Racing Green and biscuit interior that I purchased in 1999. Before that I had a black XJ6 but when I saw the convertible, it became my dream jag. We also have a 2016 XFS that is a treat to drive too. I'm looking forward to another fun year with the club in 2018 and please feel free to contact me.



MEMBERSHIP RENEWALS

If you have not renewed your membership in the Wisconsin Jaguar Ltd. Auto Club, please send your renewal form to

John Boswell 724 Michigan Ave South Milwaukee, WI 53172 Home - 414-764-9391 Cell - 414-840-1317

WELCOME NEW MEMBERS

Leroy & Shenendoa Finnigan Kenosha, WI 53142 2007 XKR Conv. Indigo Blue

Jim Phillips Wild Rose, WI 54984 1992 XJS Conv.

Dennis & Linda Smith Niles Village, 60714 2000 XK8 Coupe, Silver 2013 XJ Sedan, Black

WELCOME BACK

Christopher & Jenny Ovide Wauwatosa, WI 53226 01 XJ8 VDP Platinum 98 XK8 Conv. Blue

WJL MEMBERS ENJOYING DINNER AND CONVERSATION IN THE

WARM & COZY LIBRARY OF THE UNIVERSITY CLUB IN MILWAUKEE



CARROL JENSEN WITH NEW MEMBERS

LEROY & SHENENDOAH FINNIGAN



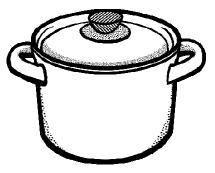
Cocktails & Conversation



(Some events still need a chairperson) (Please Volunteer) * indicates non Jaguar Club events 2018 WISCONSIN JAGUARS LTD. CALENDAR OF EVENTS

DETAILING & NEW PRODUCT CONCOURS D' ELEGANCE WISCONSIN JAGUARS DECEMBER 2018 CHRISTMAS PARTY AUGUST 5, 2018 3590 N126th St. APRIL 21,2018 Brookfield, WI COOK SUPPLY Jeff Anderson **TECH SESSION** John Boswell 9 – *noon* IULY 19 – 22, 2018 NOVEMBER 2018 ANNUAL PLANNING MEETING cajensen2@aol.com Carl & Carrol Jensen **24TH POTLUCK MARCH 2018** *Vintage Races **Road America** 27TH HALLOWEEN PARTY AT BOSWELLS & CONCOURS JUDGES QUALIFICATION 9:00am 20TH FIRESIDE THEATER Mark & Kris O'Meara FEBRUARY 2018 OCTOBER 2018 SUMMER PICNIC JUNE 9, 2018 John Boswell WEST BEND, WI 11:00-4:30Lori Warren GREASE VSCDA Vintage Races at Road 15TH – 17TH ELKHART LAKE VINTAGE FESTIVAL Tentative driving event Lunch with Peter Egan SEPTEMBER 2018 JANUARY 2018 MAY 2018 Mike Korneli America

WJaguar Club Chílí Cook-Off



Saturday March 24, 2018

Starting at 4pm

Carl and Carrol Jensen's House

S110 W25415 Hunters Run Vernon WI 53149

How does it work?

Sign up to attend and if we get enough people that volunteer to bring a pot of homemade chili, we will assign 3 judges, have a contest to judge the best and then we get to eat all of it!

All chili will be assigned a number....shhhh, we don't want the judges to know whose it is until we announce the winners....

RSVP by Saturday March 17 to cajensen2@aol.com and let us know if you are bringing chili or just eating it!

If you don't want to make chili, an appetizer or a dessert would be great!

See you then!