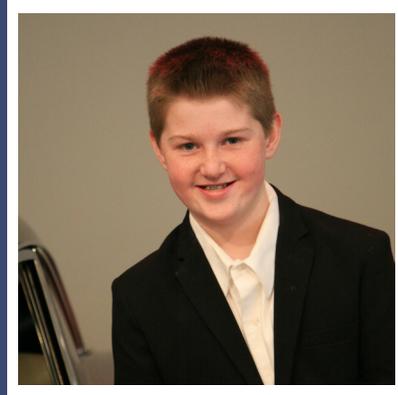


Christophers Corner

by Chris DeMarey

Mr. Lincoln; The Packard Lover

The annual meeting this year was far from boring. It started at the Dorsett Inn with the gorgeous cars lined up just outside the door. The engines purred as we took off in route to Hildene, Lincoln's house. He had his very own observatory in his backyard, a private air strip, a Packard and many other toys. After a tour of the beautiful Lincoln estate we headed to an old train station that has been converted to a wonderful restaurant. We ate a delicious lunch then headed to where they format and type what many consider to be the automotive bible; Hemming's Motor News. When we arrived, a man greeted us and gave a tour of the collection. I was surprised to see so many of 'my old friends' (classic cars) that were at the Great Race. The Green Dragon was there along with many other cars such as a Ford Model B, plenty of fire trucks and some perfect cars ranging from the teens to the seventies. They even had some outboard motors and plenty of electronics. Many Car Club members then headed back to the Dorsett Inn, but my father and I, along with the Charltons, went to visit a New England figure and poet, Robert Frost. After paying



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our respects and throwing a penny on his grave, and joking about his brother 'Jack' (as in Jack Frost... ha ha) we were in pursuit of a Covered Bridge when my father and I took a detour. We saw a Sport Shop and felt the urge to gaze upon a different mode of transportation other than the beautiful

classics. When we were done checking out the snowmobiles and quads, we too headed back to the Dorsett where we ate dinner and I was introduced to a cow bell and a fifty pound fur coat. I had a great time and I look forward to the next annual meeting.