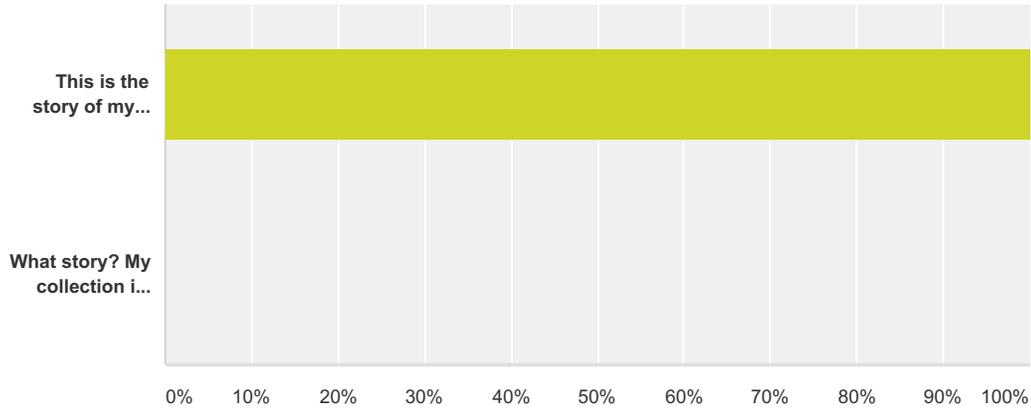


Q1 The incident I could have lived without:

Answered: 3 Skipped: 0



Answer Choices	Responses
This is the story of my mini-crisis with toy trains.	100.00% 3
What story? My collection is immaculate and my layout always operates flawlessly, thank you.	0.00% 0
Total Respondents: 3	

#	My toy train crisis in 1,000 characters or fewer:	Date
1	My train room is not large and I had squeezed in 12 members of one family that "want to see the trains run". It is a two level layout and everything was running fine. You know what's coming. One of the parents wanted to see if the train could run over a skunk and knocked one onto the track. Of course it derailed and somehow threw the skunk off that place on the track. So things are running again and it happens again. And a third time. One of the kids found the model skunk and everything ran fine for the rest of the visit. A week later one of the wives called and told me what her husband had done after trying to blame one of the kids. I told her she could come back but her husband had to stay out of the train room.	9/4/2016 7:42 PM
2	A couple of us fellows in a local train club had built a rather nice, relatively large layout in a shopping center and always enjoyed operating it for the public on special occasions. Knowing how little fingers like to touch and sometimes grab, we constructed a clear Plexiglas shield about 18 inches high around the outer edges of the layout tables, and this usually gave adequate protection--until the day that a loving father perched his young daughter on his shoulder to help her see everything. This, of course, put her well above the Plexiglas shield. Excited at the trains, she leaned forward and dumped a good portion of the can of cola she was holding directly on top of the Lionel Rock Island Northern steam locomotive passing underneath. Unfortunately, a good wipe down with a WD-40 on a cloth removed the cola residue with no harm done.	9/2/2016 1:15 PM

LCCA TRAIN TALK #35 "The Best Toy Train Club on the Planet"

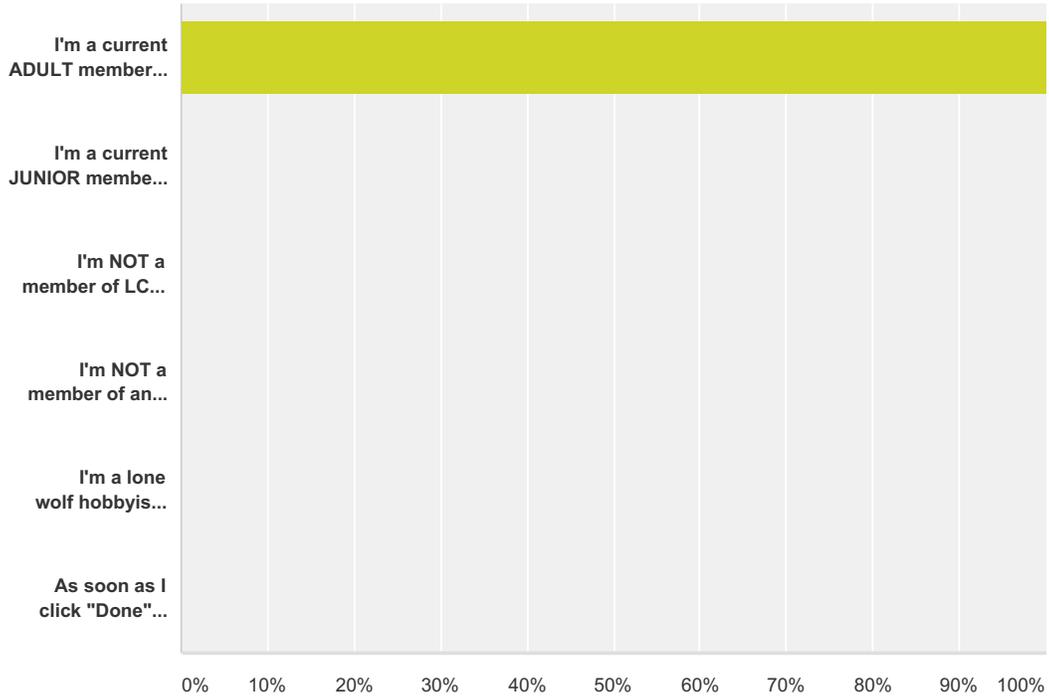
3

Crisis? Let me say a word about crises. Anticipating visitors the next morning, I was sequentially running everything on the layout to be certain that everything was operating okay. The Lionel Modern Era Blue Comet with its Baby Madison passenger cars was traversing one of the hidden tracks in the attic space when it came to a sudden jerking halt. I tried reversing it, only to hear the muffled sound of multiple cars falling on their sides on the other side of the wall. Okay, on to the catwalk above the deep insulation in the attic. Peel back the Fiberglas insulation covering the top of the foam board tunnel. Using my head to keep my hands free, pry up the foam board tunnel roof. Remove seven derailed cars (which are plugged together by a tiny cable that ties the car lights together electrically and which requires carefully disengaging the mini-plug between each car). By this point, eyes are stinging from salty perspiration running into them and arms are itching from the insulation. See a weird thing: 3 axles lying askew on the floor of the foam board tunnel. Cautiously remove them and drop them into a pocket lest they vanish forever into the insulation below. Exit the attic with all the cars, one of which is missing the wheels from one of its 6-wheel trucks. Now, Lionel's metal 6-wheel trucks have two plastic inserts, one of each side, that the axle ends ride in. It is virtually impossible for those to drop out of the metal truck. They have tiny tabs that stick into openings in the metal truck sides, the axles create additional tension to keep them in place, and, even if an insert should somehow work loose, the weight of the car above the truck works to hold everything together and on the rails. Except that everything fell off the truck on the hidden track in the attic space. Okay, back into the attic again. Lift up the tunnel roof again. With a flashlight, search the track for two plastic inserts. Find them, take them out of the tunnel and the attic, and reassemble the truck. About 90 minutes have now passed, arms are itching like mad, and eyes are still burning from sweat (attics are hot!). However, the truck is now repaired, the cars are re-railed, the tiny electrical connectors are plugged into one another again, and the Blue Comet is running. I am left to conclude that what could not happen happened. It is not possible for those plastic inserts to fall out of a truck. I have witnessed the impossible. I hope that I do not witness it ever again!

8/14/2016 1:59 PM

Q2 Please let us know the nature of your train club affiliation. (This question allows multiple answers so that you can select the last one regardless of your other selections.)

Answered: 2 Skipped: 1



Answer Choices	Responses
I'm a current ADULT member of the Lionel Collectors Club of America (LCCA).	100.00% 2
I'm a current JUNIOR member of the Lionel Collectors Club of America (LCCA).	0.00% 0
I'm NOT a member of LCCA but I AM a member of one or more of the other national train clubs (such as TCA, TTOS, LOTS, etc.)	0.00% 0
I'm NOT a member of any national train club but I AM a member of an organized local club.	0.00% 0
I'm a lone wolf hobbyist and am not a member of any organized train club at all.	0.00% 0
As soon as I click "Done" at the end of this TRAIN TALK session, I'm joining LCCA or renewing my membership today!	0.00% 0
Total Respondents: 2	

#	Do you have some connection to or interest in the toy train hobby that is not included above? Perhaps you have a history with full-size railroads? Let us know!	Date
	There are no responses.	