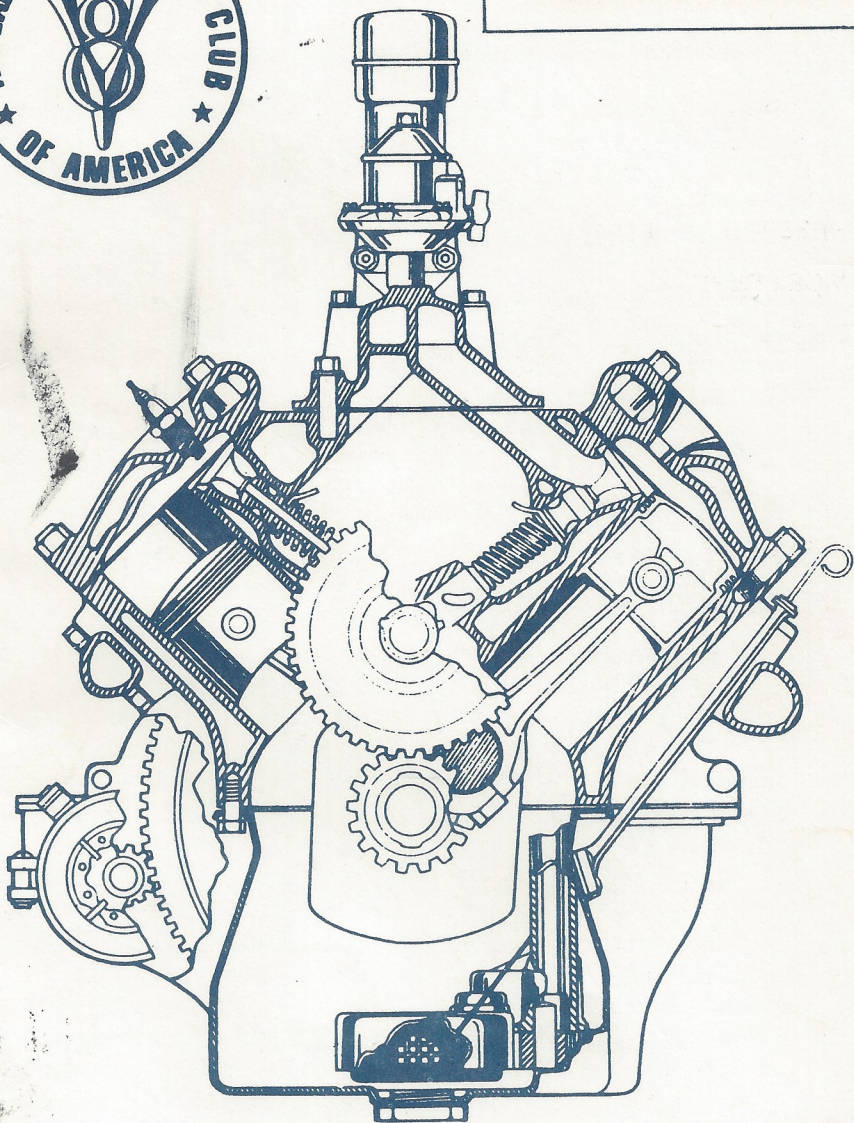




NOVEMBER



Drive Lines

The Valley s

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EDITOR, CHUCK MAIR.....	(818) 785-9413 / 786-5008

Drive Lines

Published by

SAN FERNANDO VALLEY CHAPTER 40
of the EARLY FORD V8 CLUB OF AMERICA

P.O. Box 96
Reseda, CA 91335

COVER/ROY JONES

THE VALLEY V-8's

November 1990

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

The October meeting had a fairly good turnout, even though a few of our regular participating members were at Hershey, including our peerless secretary, John Kemmerer. Jim Winnette brought in photos he had taken at the Peppermill breakfast tour and Pat Berry had photos that he had taken at the Western National Meet at Reno. Thanks for the good pictures guys. Bob Campbell missed out on \$35 by not being there with his name tag on. Tomy Thompson furnished the goodies to go with the coffee and tea. Ben and Isabel DiFatta filled in for Virginia and John Wolf, taking care of the coffee equipment.

The tour for November will be on November 11th to the Los Angeles City Fire Department helicopter unit at Van Nuys Airport. We will meet at the usual place, Balboa Park, Balboa and Burbank. Some members may wish to go directly to the airport, but unless you know the location of the helicopter unit it is difficult to find. The gate is closed and the sign is difficult to see from the street. Following our visit to the helicopter unit we will go to a local restaurant for breakfast or brunch.

It is only a month til the holiday party which will be at the Calimigos Ranch on December 8th. Bring your check or money and make your reservation with Al Spencer at the November meeting.

In closing out the year of the 50th anniversary of the 40 Ford, Larry Caplan will put on a program about the 40 Ford. Larry has a large collection of 40's and his expertise on the subject will make this an

interesting and enjoyable evening. See you at the November meeting.

Jerry

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

- Nov 4 Regular meeting, Mercury Savings, Magnolia & Laurel Canyon, 7:30 P.M. Tire kicking at 7:00
- Nov 4 5th Annual Car Show & Picnic at Upland Memorial Park, sponsored by the Baldy View Regional Chapter.
- Nov 11 Tour to the L.A. City Fire Dept. Helicopter Unit
- Dec 2 Pomona swap meet
- Dec 8 Holiday Party at Calimigos Ranch

Welcome to New Members

Clark Mecier

Miles Schofield & JOHN SANCHEZ

PARTS WANTED

Chandler Grove carburetor
Dudley Ochsner, 818/793-5104

Air cleaner for 54 Mercury
Pat Berry, 619/938-2360

1935 straight arm outside rear view mirror
Dave Sanborn, 818/980-0436

OVERNIGHTER

TO

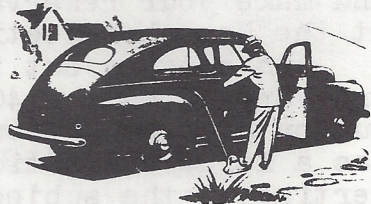
HEARST CASTLE

(Stay at Cambria Pines Lodge)

November 10 - 11th

Contact Blacky A.S.A.P.

(805) 499-1021



The Secretary's Quill

Just got off the phone with **Chuck Mair**, tried to get out of doing an article, but he won't let me off the hook. He doesn't like a lot of white pages, needs an article, so I've got an hour to write, have typed and mail.

Jerry beat me to the punch writing about the Breakfast Tour on September 23rd (don't know how he did that with a deadline of the 20th) and I was out of town so missed the last meeting. Guess the only thing I have to tell you about is **HERSHEY**. What a week! I've always been in love with the North East in the Fall. This year was no exception, the conditions were just a little bit different. Several tropical storms did a number on the weather. We had record temperatures (high), record rain fall and record mud. Nighttime temperatures did not get much below seventy, with temperatures in the high seventies and eighties during the day. The plan was to work the blue field on Wednesday, Chocolate on Thursday, Green on Friday, with Saturday left for the concourse and backtracking. Wednesday was fantastic! The smell of chocolate lingered in the air. Wednesday is supposed to be set up day but it is usually the best day with most of the vendors already set up and if your lucky and quick, you get first pick at the good merchandise. — Ended up spending eight hours in the blue field, with a quick tour of the Chocolate annex. It was a shorts and t-shirt day (in contrast to two years ago when the brass monkeys weren't even out at noon). Started bumping into people from other parts of the country. **Jack Edison**, past National President from the mid West was there with his '89 Western National meet Lake Arrowhead t-shirt on. Also spent some time with a friend of mine from New Jersey, that had a space. One advantage to knowing someone with a space and spending some time at one location, is you get a chance to meet people from all around the world. I had a chance to talk to people from Australia, France, Argentina, Holland, Brazil, Italy and Ventura. The only problem Wednesday

was not enough daylight. We were still walking rows at dusk, but things really start to slow down as the tables get covered up and the honey dippers start making their rounds.

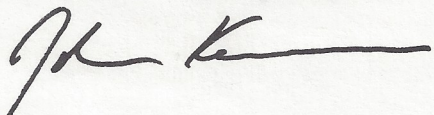
The rest of the week was an entirely different story; still plenty warm, but the rain never really stopped. Now I've been in mud before, but nothing like this. — The rain just kept coming. — Saw **Dave Sanborn** walking by with two additional heads on his shoulders. Also saw **Ralph Hubbard**. Looking at these two guys you'd never guess we were in the middle of a storm. Bumped into **Gordie Chamberlin**, no hat, glasses steamed, soaking wet — he just "found" a Ford medallion from the thirties and didn't even know it was raining. Once the porta-potties started floating I about had enough. After grabbing a cup of cider and an apple from the AACA stand, I packed it in and went up to the Pocono Mountains to get reacquainted with nature and Rolling Rock beer.

Never did make it to the concourse on Saturday; don't know if they even had one. All things considered, I'd do it again in a minute. But, I'll have to wait until next year. In the meantime, I'll have stories to tell that will get bigger and better as the year goes on. — Lin is still finding car parts in odd places. Just rescued second gear from the dirty wash.

Forgot to mention last month that congratulations are in order for our *Drive Lines* editor, Chuck Mair. He joined the ranks of the retired. Now if only Polly can find enough to keep him busy.

Don't forget to vote on Tuesday in the General election. And then remember our club election. Jerry could use your support in filling several of the offices and God knows I don't want to do this next year. So look in the mirror and ask yourself "What have I done for the Club lately?"

Remember to count your blessings and have a Happy Thanksgiving!



THE STEERING COLUMN

Early Ford V-8 Club of America
Regional Group #84

September, 1990

BY THE TIME I GET TO PHOENIX
(Not the Glenn Campbell Version)

June 6, 1990 was the day I planned to leave on a one-month long trip with my '50 Ford club coupe. I had planned on leaving at midnight so I could cross the desert in the cool of the night.

I started my long day at 6:00 AM in order to achieve everything I had left for the last minute. I had planned on working all day and sleeping from 6:00 PM to 11:00 PM. Well, you guess it, there was no time to sleep.

The day got filled up with taking care of two yards 1/2 acre each, a trip to Ventura, going to four auto parts stores to find that special part, buffing and waxing the '50, preparing dinner for my wife and all my kids, "a turkey roast with all the trimmings", and then pack the car for one month. By the time all of the above was completed, it was time to take a shower and hit the highway.

I left the house at 12 midnight on June 6 and said good-bye to my wife and family. I started on the 23 freeway with the moon big and bright and the '50 running just like a clock. The radio was on K-Earth playing all the good oldies such as Hot Rod Lincoln, Rockin Robin, Peggy Sue and all the good old tunes of the '50s. I was feeling good, not tired at all and thought I could drive forever just my '50 and myself. The traffic was light and the cars that did pass either held their thumbs up or honked their horns. It sure built up my enthusiasm for the one-month long trip. As I drove through the center of Los Angeles the traffic got heavier and the drivers less courteous and when they honked their horns it meant get that damn old car off the highway. But my patience, which I don't have much, held out and I got through the center of Los Angeles without any problems. As I was heading toward San Bernardino about 2:00 AM, I saw a good-looking female hitchhiker. She was wearing a short dress like a cheerleader would wear and she had an armful of books. Well, I thought she would be good company on my way to Phoenix, but she also may not be a real nice girl so I decided to just wave and pass her by. As I looked in the rearview mirror, from the hand signal she gave me I think she was wanting a ride to the moon.

Well, by now I am in the San Bernardino area and the traffic is very light and it's about 2:30 AM. I was driving at 65 miles per hour when I noticed a '50 4-door green Olds starting to pass me. So I decided to pick up my speed to 70 miles per hour which was the same speed the '50 Olds was travelling. We drove side by side for about 10 miles with him eye-balling my car and me watching his green Olds 4-door as if we wanted to see which one of us was going to increase our speed first. The Olds pulled in front so I increased my speed to 75 miles per hour. Now we were side by side again, but not for long. The Olds took off again and that was the end of my patience and I had the pedal to the metal. I thought that just maybe, by looking at the blistered and faded paint on his trunk, his engine might be in as poor shape as his paint. With the pedal to the metal we are still side by side. My little Ford seemed to be peaking at 95 in or out of overdrive as the green Olds starts to pass me by. But the little Ford seems to want to please its master as the speedometer started to increase to 97, an even 100 and finally 105 miles per hour. I knew that Olds could not handle that 100 plus miles per hour. But this is not the movies and the moon has disappeared just like those '50 Olds tail lights did in the dark of the night. I held my speedometer at 100 plus

for another 10 miles but never saw that '50 green Olds again. Which reminded me when I was in high school driving my Hawthorne green '50 Ford club coupe. It used to drag race everything except '50 Oldsmobiles and things haven't changed today.

I reduced my speed back down to 65 miles per hour and after driving at a 100 miles per hour, it seemed like I was going nowhere. I soon became sleepy while driving and started to hallucinate seeing two white lines instead of one line. It was 4:00 AM and I had plenty of time to get to Phoenix. So I decided to stop at Quartzsize, Arizona to pull in a gas station and get an hour of sleep. I laid my head over on the right side of the seat to get some sleep. I was asleep and dreaming that somebody was watching me sleep. I jumped up to scare them away but as I woke up nobody was there so I looked at my watch; it was only 4:10 AM. I then realized I could not sleep so I started the car and headed for Phoenix. Nobody was on the highway, but now I felt wide awake with a slight headache, kind of like a hangover, if you know what I mean.

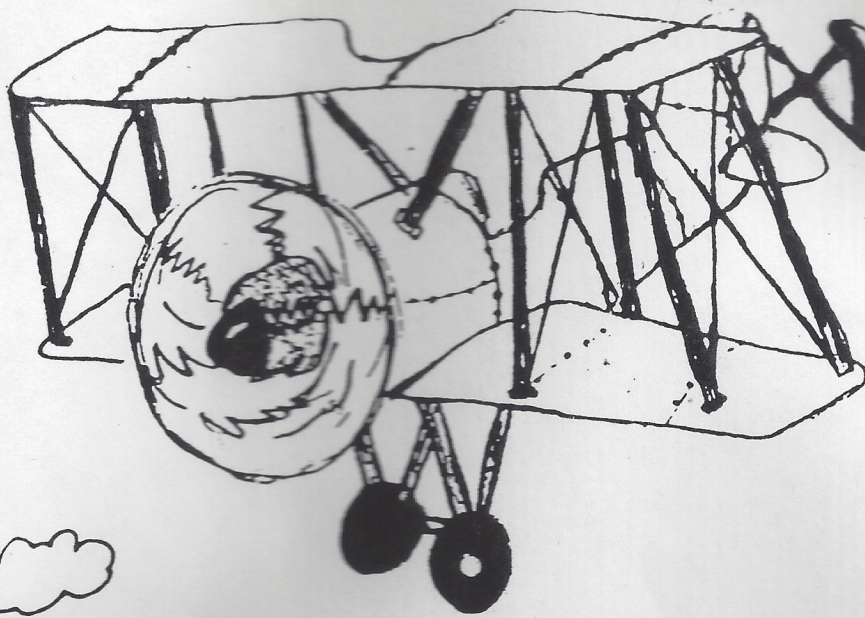
I drove for about one hour and now it was 5:00 AM and it started to get light outside. I have not seen any cars since I left Quartzsize, but as I look ahead I could see a car parked on the side of the road. As I come closer to this parked car on the side of the road, it starts to look familiar. This parked car just happens to be a dark green '50 Olds 4-door the same as I had seen earlier this morning for a short while. I stopped to see if he had car trouble. Yes, you guessed it—he had run out of gas. He asked me if I would push him to the next gas station. I told him no I didn't want to scratch my bumper. The he said he had a tow rope, would I tow him to the next gas station. I told him I would love to tow that '50 Olds behind my '50 Ford. I only wished I had a video camera with me. I did tow him to the next gas station and he was very thankful I did. He told me I was the only car he saw after leaving me in the dark earlier that morning. For towing him to the gas station, he said he would buy me breakfast. He wanted to know where I was going and I told him to the Phoenix airport to pick up a friend. He said he would meet me there for breakfast where we sat and talked about the old days.

His name was Pete; he was single, about 30 years old. He talked about the '70s and I talked about the '50s. I asked Pete if he saw the good looking college girl with a short dress looking for a ride. He said yes, but he said he thought the books were a decoy so he left her standing there as I did and received the same hand signal. Well, we parted very good friends and I picked up my friend from the airport and went on with my trip to the Central and Eastern national meets.

I don't think Glenn Campbell with all his claim to fame could have as much fun as I did with my '50 Ford coupe that night travelling to Phoenix. What do you think??

Don Durkee





AERO'S + AUTO'S

Santa Paula Airport
and
unocal oil museum

Nov. 4, 1990

Leaving Ted's (Victoria + Moon) at 9:30 AM
Bring your camera for this one!

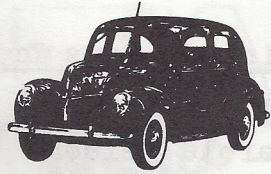
Bring a lunch for picnic at
Steckel park.

After lunch a visit to

unocal oil museum in Santa Paula.
corner of Main and Ojai Rd.

for more info - Blacky or Genny
(805) 499-1021

TOUR



Join the Valley V-8's on a tour to the Los Angeles City Fire Department helicopter unit at Van Nuys Airport. We will see their new Bell helicopter and have an orientation on their air operations. Air ambulance, cliff canyon and river rescue, water drops, high rise and night sun will be demonstrated. We will go to a restaurant in the vicinity for breakfast or brunch after our visit to the helicopter unit.

Date: November 11, 1990

Time: Meet at Balboa Park, Burbank and
Balboa at 9:00 A.M.



Van Nuys
147 1/2 Keweenaw Street
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Fax: (818) 714-3711

14002 Van Nuys Ave.
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Fax: (818) 994-5077

Vintage Cars Driven to the October Meeting

Jim Winnett	51 Ford F-2 Pickup
Harold Selson	36 Ford 5W Coupe
Harold Johansen	32 Ford Roadster
John Sanchez	40 Ford Convertible
Chuck Mair	41 Ford Coupe
Craig Lapair	40 Ford Coupe
Pat Berry	50 Ford Fordor
Don Dupree	46 Ford Pickup
Bill Woods	40 Merc Club Coupe

>>>>> **NOVEMBER** <<<<<<
>>>>>>>>> **BIRTHDAYS** <<<<<<<<<<<

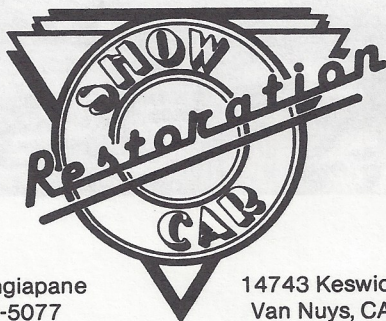
November 6 - Ruth Spencer

November 12 - Mary Ruth Luening

November 12 - Ann Miles

November 16 - Ben Di Fatta

<<<< **Happy Birthday to All of you.** >>>>



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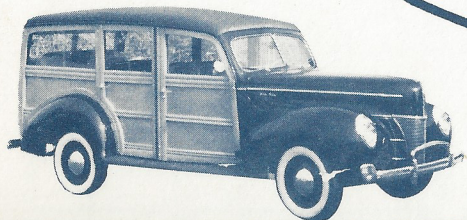
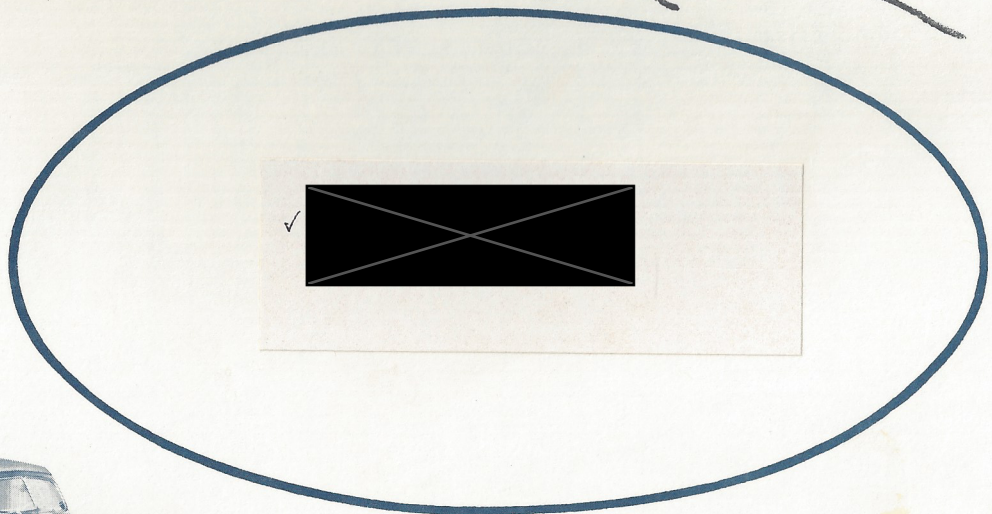
PAST PRESIDENTS

JIM ROWE.....	1971-72
DOUG PETERSON.....	1972-73
DON DURKEE.....	1974
ED WARNOCK.....	1975
JOHN BUSK.....	1976
CHIP WERSTEIN.....	1977
STAN MASRAJE.....	1978
BOB DRAKE.....	1979
BILL CULP.....	1979
AL SPENCER.....	1980
LARRY CAPLAN.....	1981
BOB ROSE.....	1982
DON DURKEE.....	1983
PAUL KIRK.....	1984
KENT LOWRY.....	1985
DAVE SANBORN.....	1986
JOHN KEMMERER.....	1987
DUDLEY OCHSNER.....	1988
JERRY JENSEN.....	1989

MEETINGS: Mercury Savings and Loan
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- 1st Sunday of Every Month -

The Valley  **'s**

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