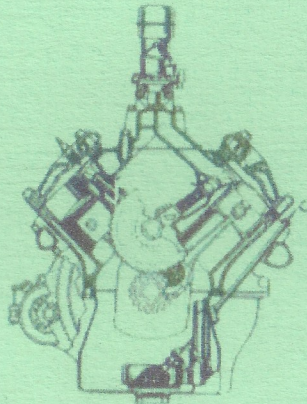


# Drive Lines



Our 38th Year



January 8, 2008



## Presidents Message

My name is Harry Baker and I am the Valley V 8 President for 2008. I am looking forward to my time as President of the Valley V8's, and am pleased that my offer was accepted. I take my responsibilities very seriously and am committed to fulfilling the requirements of the office.

My thanks to the other officers of the Valley V8's that have stepped up to help guide us this year. With all of us working together I am sure that we will have an enjoyable year. And I am looking forward to seeing all of you at our upcoming meetings.

As I am relatively new to the club I feel that you should know a little more about me as we start the new year.

The first vehicle that I drove was a '36 Ford two door sedan and by driving, I mean that I sat on my Dad's lap and kept the car out of the barrow pit. The first vehicle that I actually operated and drove, was an ex army 6x6, and I could barely see over the steering wheel or reach the pedals, I was 11 and driving in the wheat fields of Montana. Every once in a while I even got to make a trip to the elevator. Then in high school I took drivers training and had to drive a cccchhhevy Bel Air. After I got my license, I bought a '49 Ford V8 business coupe which had been rear ended. After driving it with a smashed in trunk for about a year, I cut part of the body off and converted it into what now would be called a street rod. I welded a Hupmobile roadster body, which I had found in a dump, to the floor boards after I had shortened the Ford's wheel base by 14 inches. With all the weight of the old body removed, that car would sure move, but it was cold driving in the winter. During the summer I spotted an old car sitting out in a farmer's field. It had a radiator on it, which I thought would look neat on my roadster, so I located the farmer and obtained the radiator from him. That car was a '29 LaSalle convertible coupe. About a year later I went back and got the entire car from him for a '33 cccchhhevy front axle, a good swap for me, I think. I still have the LaSalle and it's in about the same condition as it was when I got it, except that the radiator is back on it.

After starting college I bought a '34 5 window coupe, which was stolen from me and cut up into a stock car, I found it after it was raced and wrecked a few times and not good for much more than the scrap heap. I then bought a '36 5 window which I drove through the rest of my college years and which I still have although it is in parts in my back yard right now.

Over the years I have added to my collection and now have in addition to what I have mentioned, a '47 Ford pick up, a '68 Eldorado, a '59 Ford retractable, a '73 Jensen Healey, a '37 International Gas Truck, a '73 Jeep Commando, a '68 Jeep CJ5, a '64 cccchhhevy Dump Truck and a '48 F6 Dump Truck.

After college I came to California to seek my fortune in aerospace but after a short time and a couple of layoffs, I took a temporary Job with Pacific Bell which lasted 28 years.

I am involved with motorized outdoor recreation and am currently on the Board of the California Association of Four Wheel Drive Clubs and on it's Foundation's Board. I am also a State certified Off Highway Vehicle Drivers Training Instructor. I am a member of the board of the Mother Road Museum, and I sit on the councils of several Friends Groups.

That's just a little bit about me. I saved some, because who knows, I might be one of Don Durkee's future mystery V8ers.

The next meeting is the second Tuesday in January, that's the 8th. and not the first, which is a holiday. Dave Sanborn is scheduled to give us a talk about a gem that he found in the Mojave Desert.

We will go back to our regular meeting schedule in February, with our meeting on the first Tuesday, the 5th.

There is a Hooky Day scheduled for the 16th of January. It will be to the Offenhauser Factory in Los Angeles. We will meet at the Lamplighter Restaurant at 5043 Van Nuys Blvd., Sherman Oaks at 11am for breakfast/lunch, and then cruise down to the Offenhauser shop.

I wish every one Happy Holidays, a Merry Christmas and a happy and prosperous new year.



## Greetings Fellow V8'ers,

Happy New Year to everyone! I do hope that you had a joyous holiday season. For those of you that attended the V8 holiday party Dec. 2, we had a wonderful time visiting with one another and enjoying the great music. The seasons festivities were enjoyed by all. I would like to give a big **"V8 Thank You"** to several members who not only helped make the holiday party a huge success, but spent a great deal of time shopping for the raffle gifts, as well. Thank you to Sue and Steve Boskovich for handling the Toys for Tots Drive, Helen and Harry Baker for a very smooth running raffle, Joan and Ken Sapper, Marsha and Joe Di Fatta and Sue and Steve Boskovich for all of their effort in shopping for gifts as well the fellow V8ers that donated goodies that added to our raffle table. I appreciate all of you very much. Thanks to Rachael Doudrick for shopping and setting up all of the beautiful table decorations and last but not least, the Monterey Encino for the great food and wonderful service. Thank you Wendy Potter, Joe Di Fatta, Steve Boskovich and Don Durkee for their ongoing guidance and support throughout the stages of the holiday party planning process. As we now tune up our flatheads and look down the road into 2008 with our monthly club meetings and excellent tours, I wish everybody a safe, prosperous and wonderful New Year. I would like to give my warmest regards and Congratulations to Rachael and Scott Doudrick for their newest addition to the Doudrick Family.

Sincerely,  
Dave Bergman

**Secretary's Minutes:** There ain't no Minutes cause every one was drinking and talking at the big bash in Encino.

**Treasurers Report:** Wendy say that even after the big party, we still are solvent.

### **Calendar of Events:**

The big good one to start the year is Jan. 16 Thats hump day Wednesday to tour Offenhauser Factory.

details in presidents notes. Sign up at the meeting Jan.8 **2008**

**Meeting at Coco's** corner of Farralone and Sherman Way (one block west of Topanga.) no host dinner at 6:00 pm meeting starts at 7:00. out of there by 9:30 or we do dishes.

Joe Di Fatta (my mentor) told me that it would be great to put a little color in the Drive Lines, he didn't tell me the subject, so I chose the one I considered the most colorful.



Editor Notes:

My first action as editor is to thank STEVE BATESOLE for an absolutely super job as president and even greater job putting out the DRIVE LINES for 2007. He gets at least ten stars. And second welcome HARRY BAKER the new president for 2008. My name is Jim Kelley and I never heard of an editor and publisher before, now I am one. I blame all of this on Dennis Keene. He encouraged me to take over the DRIVE LINES task and if I didn't I could not sit at his table any more. So that you will open up your capacity for forgiveness and understanding I respectfully submit the following request for patience, while I learn this trade. I learned English (born in Chicago in 26) from my 6 brothers and sisters and my Gaelic Irish parents. People in Chicago do have an accent and special words to describe anything. i.e: Pancakes are Flannel Cakes (with 7 kids they never got a chance to get fully cooked, the middle was always liquid, so they tasted like flannel pajamas). Water (H<sub>2</sub>O) was pronounced as waader (derived from a Greek word for "person walking ankle deep in Lake Michigan." Toilets were torlets (don't ask I have no idea). If you find grammatical errors such as "Throw your grandmother off the train a kiss," I do hope you will try to see it as a weak attempt at humor or if that doesn't work for you, then you know HMMMMM! Illiterate. Don't let that keep you from reading the other good articles in this manifesto. With no immediate association for the above I would like to explain how history shows that when dealt a lemon make a lemon Tom Collins. Medical history now knows about a disease that we kids called **Boong Disease**. The first symptoms occur very rapidly when one accidentally touches a spark plug while the motor is running. The next to follow is an immediate upward motion to get away from that fire squirting dragon, the result is head striking smartly the low hanging hood on a 39 flathead car. the resulting "**B00oog**" does not have a Greek derivation to name this malady. In our social click (we don't call them gangs any more), there was a fat kid and a skinny kid and a kid who never had any money and mooched everything and then we had Terrill Buttkiss (no relation I hope). Terrill was the Fonze of our crowd (I think they patterned the TV show after my friend), only he stank as a mechanic. He had his hair greases down and always drove what we called a "Cream Puff car." His cars looked good on the outside, but mushy on the inside. They were really shiny but bad paint and always a slant back. They ran really bad and backfired all the time. Well, every Saturday, without fail, Terrill would be working on his car and do the unspeakable and touch a spark plug and we could hear the **B00oog** three blocks away. Upon hearing this sound we would perk up because we were about to learn how to rearrange swear words in a never before herd sequence. We would run over to watch the show. His left eye would go in circles to the left and his right eye would



just sag off to the right. So finally we suggested he take off the hood to prevent this problem. Now this is where history doesn't allow us kids the proper recognition. We claim Terrill started a lot of trends that he never got credit for. Like, with no hood he started wearing a tee shirt with the cigarettes rolled up in the sleeve so they were close at hand to puff his head off. The side effect of the tee shirt wearing was, you guess it, the pack of his neck got sunburned. We started calling him **Red Neck**, and already being a bit dingy from **Booong Disease**, so today some actor is making a fortune imitating Terrill as a **Red Neck** dolt. That's not the only thing, we suggested he wear a work shirt and turn up the collar to protect his neck. Yep You guessed it good old Elvis saw him and copied it with his turned up collar costumes. As **Boo00ged** (currently called punch drunk or dementia) as he was, he still made lemon aid. Good old Terrill went around to the medical field with a car coil and a small battery and sold them the idea that placing these small paddles upon a patient's chest and give them one big **Bo00ng** shock, it would restart the heart beating again. **Go figure**. Last we heard, Terrill lives in Florida on his 100 foot yacht with 23 year old girl friend and his own helicopter (priority in no certain order.)

John Bradford, a nice young USA exchange student at Dublin University, found himself hitch hiking on a very dark night and in the midst of a very bad storm. The storm was so strong he could hardly see three feet ahead of himself. Suddenly he saw what appeared to be a beautifully restored 1935 V8 Ford sedan slowly coming toward him and stop. John desperate for shelter and without thinking stepped up on the like new running boards, flung open the door, put his mud laden shoes on the nice clean floor mats, dropped his rain soaked body down on the new smelling mohair seats and slammed the door hard. In looking around he realized that there was nobody behind the wheel and the engine was not running. The car started moving again slowly. John looked at the road ahead and saw they were approaching a curve. Scared, he started to pray, begging for his life. Then, just before the car hit the curve a hand appeared through the window and turned the wheel. John paralyzed with terror, having heard all the stories of Leprechauns and ghosts and what not. He watched the hand repeatedly come through the window, but never touched him. He was sure he was in some strange time warp. The car continued to move ahead slowly, and shortly John could see lights of a small pub appear down the road. Gathering up his last bit of strength, he jumped from the moving car and ran to it. Wet and out of breath he rushed inside and started telling about this horrible experience he just had. A silence enveloped the pub when everyone realized that he was crying and, wasn't drunk. Suddenly the front door burst open and two other people walked in from the stormy night. Like John they too were soaked to the skin, shivering and very out of breath. Looking around, they saw John sobbing at the bar, one said to the other **"LOOK PADDY there's that bloody idiot that got in our car while we were pushing it."**



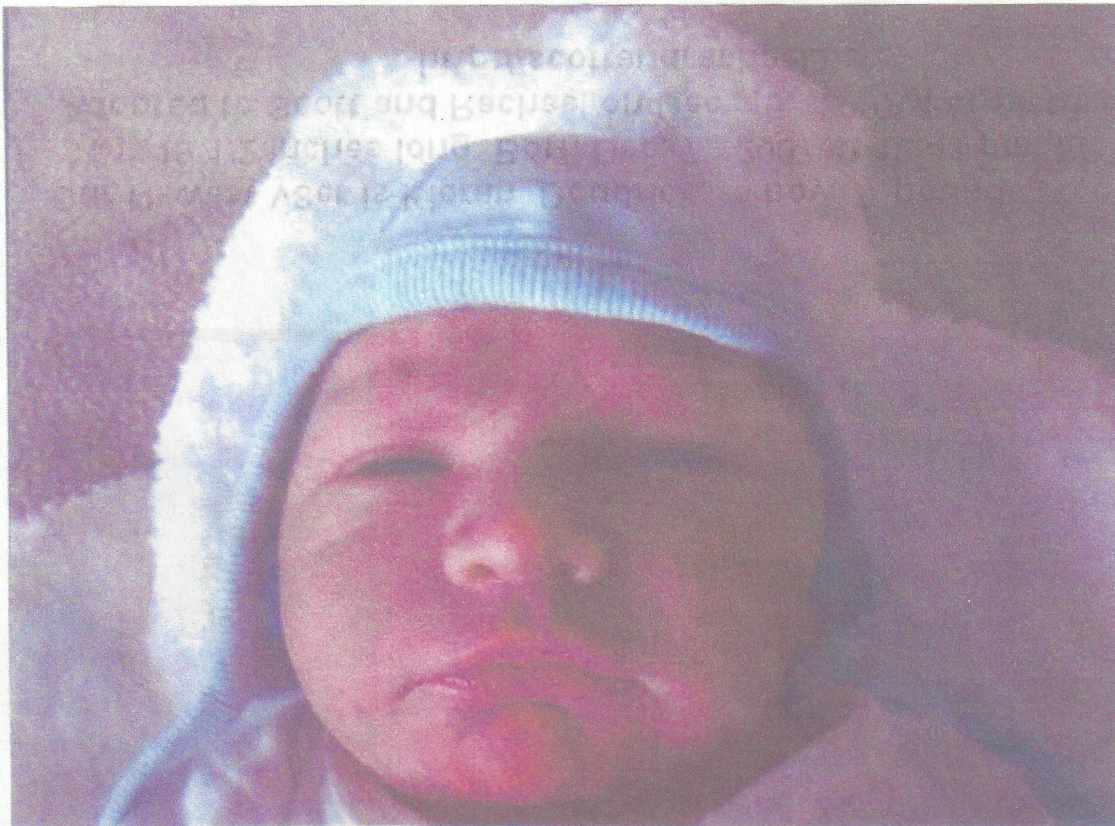


Our Newest V8er is Kieran Doudrick, a boy. 7 pounds, 5 ounces.  
19 1/2 inches long Born Dec. 7, 2007 at 12:41 pm PST.

Adopted to Scott and Rachael on Dec. 10, 2007. For pictures go to  
<http://scottandrachael.net/>

this month's GQ cover man, models the Pinski bath blanket





*Now let me understand this, you want to take money from the diaper fund to buy some V8 stuff. That's the tomato drink **RIGHT?***

**HOOKY DAY ANNOUNCEMENT** Join Harry Baker on JAN. > 16, 2007 for a trip in time to 1953. That's when they started it all.

We'll start at the Lamplighter Restaurant 5043 Van Nuys Blvd. Sherman Oaks, At 11:00 AM for a late breakfast/early lunch. Then we're off to Los Angeles to tour the brand new, in 1953, **Offenhauser factory.**

1953, That's when everyone liked Ike, the movie Peter Pan premiered, Jonas Salk announced his polio vaccine, Ian Fleming published his first James Bond novel. Jackie Cochran became the first woman to break the sound barrier. Queen Elizabeth was crowned, the first cccchhevy Corvette was built, the Korean war ended, the Kinsey report was issued, Hugh Hefner published the first issue of Playboy, Albert Sweitzer was awarded the peace prize, the first color TV sets went on sale, Billy Joe Mc Allister jumped off the Tallahatchee Bridge, Jack married Jackie and Fred Offenhauser moved to this "new" building.

Fred's son's, Fred Jr. (Tay) and Jim run the company today, and they haven't changed it much since Sr.'s days at the helm. Theirs is truly an old fashioned family business.

Come to the meeting on Jan. 8Th and sign up for this trip back in time. Need answers? Call Harry at 818-705-3930



The name of this column is

## **Flint**

The name of this column is Flint (like skin flint, down stream from a Dearborn). Over the years society has found that to be cheap only cost double in the long run. Remember that great tire, such a bargain, you just couldn't believe it, and when you got it on the car someone looked at the date stamp and found it was six years old. Looser. It's not plagiarism if you are passing on really good information to fellow flatheads. In cased you missed it in the latest V8 Times on page 5 Tony Lloyd of COMP Cams will sell you Break-in Oil Additive part number No. 159 that he says will protect you flathead cam from the dreaded no liftem up valve symptom (worn or broken tappets or lobes). It cost \$ 13.27 for 12oz, plus \$ 4.78 ups ground. If you have 6 cars you should buy a couple of bottles and the shipping cost looks better. Tony is a modern day "Ishkey," and I think he is telling us the proper scoop. My personal feeling is that this is a more firm and knowledgeable solution rather than just using diesel type oil that we really don't know for sure if it has the secret ZDDP element that we need. We must now reflect upon, to buy cause it expensive or just hold back and see if somthin happens.

Next when was the last time you really checked your fan belt? It's raining put on your longies and raise the hood and take a good long check, bet you it's cracked or worse loose. At the cost of giving away all the hot info in the first issue I'll ramble into the next sweet subject. Tom Potter has a continuing rapport with several other flathead clubs and they exchange news letters so this tidbit comes from the Fordist Costa Mesa, December 2007. Their member Bob Kennedy gave a talk on how Aluminum heads on cast iron blocks can run into Galvanic Corrosion. This really upped my attention, because now he is talking about something that can effect me. In the near future I hope to contact BoB K and get a lot more details. The readers digest glimpse of his talk is, you should use a anti-corrosion additive such as Hyper Lube Super Coolant (available at Kragen or Maney and his brother's store) or PennCool 3000 to lessen the effects of the three different metals with a copper gasket and water at high temperature. If the car sits the effects are even worse so drive your car to the meeting and don't lose your head.



## For Sale

Gas tank for 1940 Deluxe Ford V8 flathead original equipment no leaks good shape comes with quart of liquid to seal the inside after you clean it. \$75.00. Out side painted black. Contact Jim Kelley Phone 310-823-6020

Wiring harness for 1940 Deluxe Ford still in the plastic bag. contact Jim Kelley Phone 310-823-6020

This year for Christmas we gave Dick Stones a plastic ball bat. Your dues are now payable, payup now before Dick learns that bat can be a great convincer. Don't forget to up date your new cars or ones you should not have sold , but did. This may not apply to Durkee, although, it is rumored he sold that other brand thingie.

Steve Boskovich is cooking up a couple new tours stand by.

When working on your car, remember. Nothing is as easy as it looks. Every thing takes longer than you expect. And if anything can go wrong, it will at the worst possibly moment. Murphy's Law.

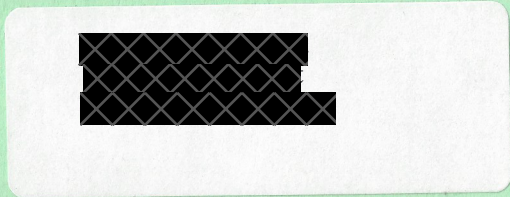


May I assume this is your first Rose Parade ?



# The Valley 's

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