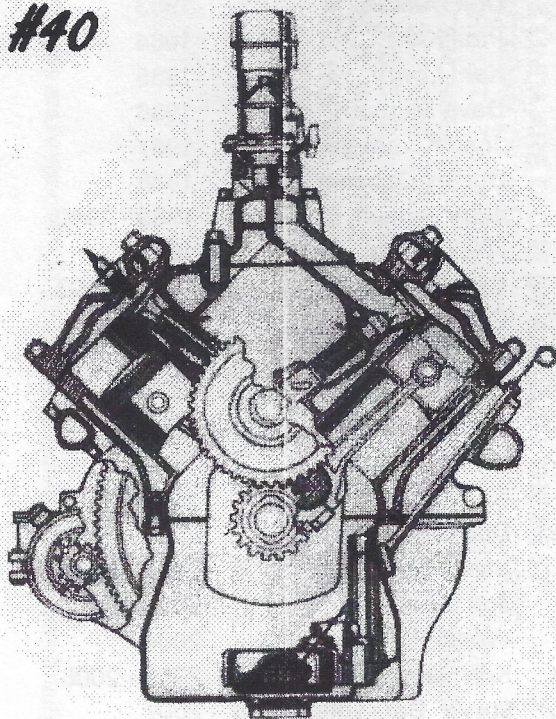


Drive Lines



Our 40th Year

Chapter #40



February 2, 2010

President's Message

Greetings Valley V8ers,

Our 2010 year is under way. At our last meeting on January 5, 2010 it was awesome to see a packed house at Coco's Restaurant. There were new guests perhaps some new prospective members.

We opened the meeting with some words of sadness. One of our own members, Barry Bernholtz passed away on December 25, 2009. Many of us attended the memorial service held at the Petersen Museum on December 30. There were what seemed to be a couple hundred people in attendance to pay their respects. Barry was a very dear man, seemed quiet at times but always had a joke or two that made me laugh. I have fond memories when he was a docent at the Petersen. He was a walking journal of knowledge and made my tour around the first floor "streetscape" interesting and a tour to remember. Barry will be missed by all of us.

After we conducted our usual meeting business, we had our guest speaker enlighten us with his knowledge of Hydrogen vehicles. It was very interesting to learn about the hydrogen way. Will this be our new source of the future?

On Tuesday, January 12, 2010, we had our first board of directors meeting. Thanks to those that were able to attend on rather short notice. Thanks for your general input as well as input from your respective positions. It is greatly appreciated. A lot of ground was covered. Great progress is being made on new ideas for upcoming tours. Dates will be announced as the details become more finalized. Many V8 thanks to George Richards for taking on the "Tour" position and for all of his efforts to set up the tours. The first tour will be at the Ronald Reagan library, tentatively set for 2/21/10. See George Richards for details if you are interested. A Laughlin Weekend trip is being set up as well for March 19-21. See Steve Boskovich for more information. Sounds like great fun!

Dick Stones reminded us that our annual memberships are due. If you have not already done so, please pay your dues of \$30.00. Also if you plan to drive to one of the tours, for insurance reasons, you should also be a member of the Nationals.

Our next club meeting will be held on Tuesday February 2, 2010 dinner at 6:00pm at Coco's Restaurant and the Meeting at 7:00pm.

See you there!

PS. As I am sitting here writing my message to you, it is raining cats & dogs outside! So, I thought I would pass along a bit of valley trivia on to you. What year was the Sepulveda Dam/Basin constructed?

Look for the answer elsewhere in the Drive Lines.

Dave

Secretary's Minutes

Date: Jan. 5, 2010

Meeting Place: CoCo's

Meeting Leader: Dave Bergman

Start time: 7:00 p.m. Adjournment time: 9:00 p.m.

Introduction of guests: Dennis Sporny has been a member of a Model A club and restored a 1931 Model A. He is now looking for a 1935 Ford coupe. Joe DiFatta's neighbor Jerome, who has a Chevrolet. Larry's son, Gino Ofria.

Treasurer: We are starting out the new year in the black. We sent a \$100 donation to the Peterson Museum in honor of Barry Bernholtz.

Tours: George Richards is working on some great trips for us. We will be going to the Reagan Library in Feb. to view the miniature White House display. We will have lunch at either The Hat or at the library. He also has plans for Descanso Gardens, the Long Beach Airport to see their vintage planes and a brunch in Malibu. More coming.

Announcements: Barry Bernholtz passed away on Christmas night. A service was held at the Peterson Museum on Dec. 30. He will be missed. Randy Watson is our new vice-president. George Richards will be doing the tours. 2010 Calendars are on the table, from Helen Baker. Dave Sanborn has arranged for a pro speaker, Jimmy Weldon, for our March meeting. His speech will be "Go Get'em Tiger". {the name of his book} Check his web site for more information. jimmyweldon.com. Ken Sapper took a roadster ride out to Blackie's house. They had a nice visit and he seemed to be pretty good. Dick Stones reported that DUES ARE DUE NOW. Some paid tonight. Please mail your payment to him or have it at the next meeting. You must also renew your membership with National. **EVERYONE MUST BELONG TO THE EARLY FORD V-8 CLUB OF AMERICA.** You can get an annual membership, roster only, for just \$10. Their insurance protects us on our outings. Harry Baker gave a gift to Don Stout for being on the last board. Don was not at the Christmas party. Helen gave Steve Lehman a calendar with pretty girls on it. Helen presented the Buyers Appreciation prize for the year of 2009. It was a Ford light and went to Dick Stones.

Carl's car count: About a dozen

Car of the month: Jim Kelly 1940 flat bed truck

Drive prize [for bringing your V8 to the meeting]: Don Stout '40 Deluxe Coupe

Raffle winners:

Ladies: Christine Varney and Lois Bergman

Name badge: Charlie Butler

50/50 drawing: \$89 to Randy Watson

Program for the evening: Joe introduced Bruce Papp from Adam's premium car care products.

Bruce took part in Project Driveway. It is a test fleet of hydrogen fuel cell vehicles. The day is coming when vehicles won't need gasoline and the only tailpipe emission will be water vapor. It begins with the Chevy Equinox Fuel Cell Electric Vehicle, which uses hydrogen to create electricity. The Equinox provides instant torque and acceleration. Also, its ability to start and operate in subfreezing temperatures is a major advancement in fuel cell technology. He said it took a little getting used to but he really liked driving it.

Karen

Memoir of a Local Voyeur

The other day I was at a fellow San Fernando Valley Flatheads V8's garage and there in the corner was a Green Sportsman 1950 Convertible. Boy those teenage memories start flashing in my pea brain as if I was 16 again.

I was raised on a farm near Maquoketa, Iowa. Highway 64 ran through Maquoketa East to West and highway 61 went north to south, These highways were very narrow and had lots of sharp curves with curbs on both sides, not the best for racing.

My father loved horses and used them for farming (This is the 30s and those new fancy tractors were not to be trusted, besides they didn't make fertilizer as a side benefit.) It was a natural entertainment to spend our spare time riding and caring for the horses. My brother and I had our own saddles and horses to care for from the age of 7 or 8.

When I was 12 years old I had my own Stallion to ride. Try riding a Stallion with a bunch of other horses on a trail ride sometime, it takes a strong man on the reins all the time. We used to call it air time when you got bucked off, boy I logged a lot of air time over my time riding horses.

For a little extra excitement we would jump on a steer that was standing by the feeding trough or by a fence just to see how long we could stay on their back. (Hmmm! (Another way to get more air time in our log book.) Kinda like a little kids rodeo.

Of course there are always upper limits of stupidity that just have to be tested. Once my brother gave me 10 cents to jump on this Bull that was laying down by the fence sleeping. Of course the Bull was startled and jumped up and ran right into the dumb barbed wire fence. Some bargain: I am losing blood and I've ripped my school pants that just cost \$2.57. Now I have to fib to my Mom about how this all happened, so I can avoid gettin a good a lickin. I still have a pretty good scar on my leg to this day. (Not from the lickin, that's higher up.)

One of the fun times and also for good eatin was to go hunting. My Dad had a great farm dog that was a Collie and he loved it when we would take him hunting. His name was Buddie. Early on we would take Buddie and our B-B guns, and just like the big guys we would hunt Squirrels and Rabbits. We would pepper those squirrels in the tree till they would jump on the ground and try to run away, that's when Buddy

would earn his keep. He could always catch the rabbits and squirrels we got to get up and run away from those stupid kids with their toy rifles. My Mom would always cook what ever we brought home, be it Raccoons, Pheasants, Squirrels, Rabbits, Turtles or any fish that we caught. (Now remember: you food connoisseurs: This was the thirties and out in the boonies.) A lot of the farms did not have Refrigeration in those days. We ate really good tasting farm fresh healthy food that most people have missed out on.

By the time we got to Junior High, the hunting for wild animals somehow switched over to hunting the new DEARS, Blondes, Brunets and of course RED HEADS. Some of these new DEARS were developing a nice rack. (That's a universal hunting term.) Of course I was to find out later that some of these girls were filling out their sweaters by artificial enhancement and I was devastated. Not to be derailed by this setback I needed a better mode of transportation, so I bought a WIZZER BIKE with a gas motor, cause I thought that would make me a big tie coon in the girl world. Dumb Dilly:--Did you ever try getting a young lass to take a ride on a boys bike? That did not work very well.

The big thing in the locker room at Junior High was to hear from the upper class men tell how they could "Cop a Feel. (I was so busy trying to steer that bike and keep the motor going, who could cop a feel. Junk that idea. Any way that dainty touch usually got you a good hard slap across the choppers, which usually gave you a bloody nose (those farm girls are big and strong) and now you have to explain to her older brother, who is the captain of the football team, it was all an accident and you will wash his uniform for a month. (I still remember how that felt.)

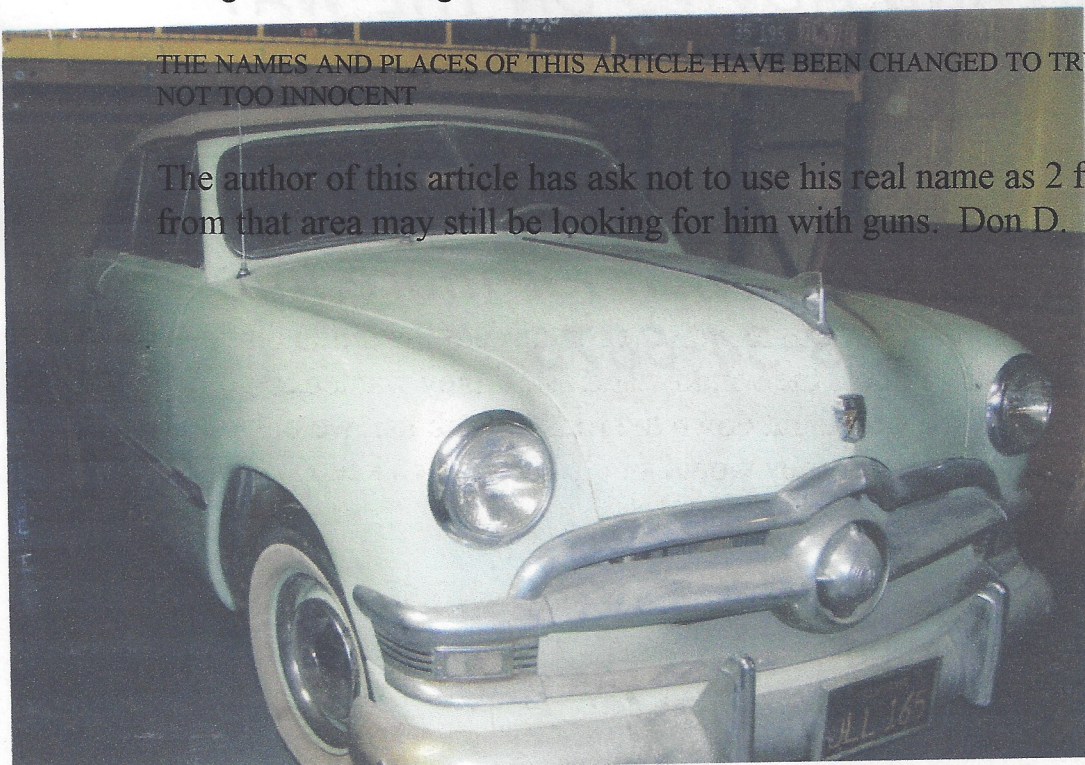
In 1954 I was 15 and a Freshman in high school. I had a friend who was a couple years older than me and was also my neighbor, He had just acquired his first car, that was a 1950 Ford Sportsman Convertible, green in color. He would drive over to our farm and pick me up and we would go cruisin, and scope out all the chicks on Main Street of town. One Saturday NITE we decided to drive over to a small town west of Maquoketa called Lost Nation. The road over to this small town had just had the highway paved with Blacktop and was very straight from here to there. This was our local drag strip and we thought no one knew about it yet. While we were in this small town of Lost Nation we were talking to the two very nice girls that looked really good in the sweater department. They were just walking up the street so we kind of idled up next to them in our Fine Green Convertible with the top up (did I mention that the temp was in the low 20 F) wound down the window and ask if they wanted to go for a ride. Their reply was yes, if we would put down the roof. Dumb us: we only thought that would be good, cause now they would sit closer to us to keep warm. Back out on the new black top road the girl riding shot gun says "**well junior how fast can this tank go?**" When we got up around what seemed like, 90 miles per and

our teeth were chattering, we noticed a large **RED and Blue light** flashed on all the nice shiny chrome parts all over the car. If you haven't had this experience you have missed one of the roller coaster thrills of your life. Your doing what seemed like ninety, with a girl snuggled up close and your at the top of the biggest hill you ever knew in Iowa, when suddenly, the red light flashes from behind you, and you are headed down to the bottom of Grand Canyon face first. You know you are headed to a strange town hoose scow for 30 days. **OH! CRAP What is my father going to say?** He somehow got the fingers that are now frozen on the steering wheel to pull over. **OH! Boy Big trouble.** This patrolman looked bigger than that the football captain by about 6' 6" inches and 50 pounds heavier. He grabbed the driver (Who I am about to claim I never met before in my life.) He then dragged him back to the front of the black and white. That conversation was very loud and I understood every syllable clearly. We were never allowed to use these terms in our day, but in today's language he got his "burrow chewed out" in royal fashion. Then faster than you can read this, he yanks me out of the back seat and I'm suddenly back by the squad and my rectum is now in danger of becoming two sizes larger. Boy! I must say, I never heard so many new words used in that context before or since. Then suddenly we are back in the car and pulling away from the curb but no ticket and we are not in cuffs, so the driver starts bragging about how he talked that cop out of the speeding ticket. With this my girl in the back seat (whom I'm still trying to keep warm) starts laughing out of control. She says don't get to puffed up like a peacock junior, I know why you didn't get a ticket smart guy. **That Patrolman is my father.**

Editor note: Everything in life is a relative perspective, if you consider that we got our AS@!# chewed out big time, that night, just think what must have happened to that girl when she got in to the house.

THE NAMES AND PLACES OF THIS ARTICLE HAVE BEEN CHANGED TO TRY TO PROTECT THE NOT TOO INNOCENT

The author of this article has ask not to use his real name as 2 farmers and 3 girls from that area may still be looking for him with guns. Don D.



LAUGHLIN WEEKEND TRIP

MARCH 19-21

*JOIN YOUR FRIENDS ON A BUS TRIP
TO LAUGHLIN FOR A WEEKEND OF
FUN, SUN, FOOD AND DRINK
AS WELL AS ENTERTAINMENT AND
GAMBLING*

*\$130.00 PER PERSON INCLUDES
TRANSPORTATION, HOTEL
ACCOMODATIONS FOR 2 NIGHTS, 1
BREAKFAST BUFFET*

*THERE WILL BE BINGO ON THE BUS
GOING AND MOVIES ON THE WAY
HOME*

*LEAVE CHATSWORTH @10:00a.m. on
Friday, Return at 4:00p.m. on Sunday*

See Steve Boskovich for more info

818-34-6876

Come Join Us On a Fantasy Flight

Ronald Reagan Presidential Library
Home of Air Force One

February 21, 2010

Meet at 10:00 AM at Coco's Restaurant

The tour will begin at 11:00am at the Library

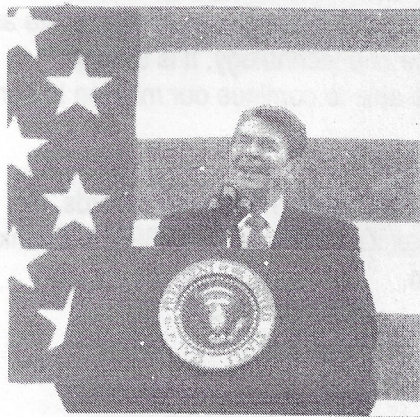
(Where our monthly meetings are held)

SENIORS \$12.00 - ADULTS \$15.00

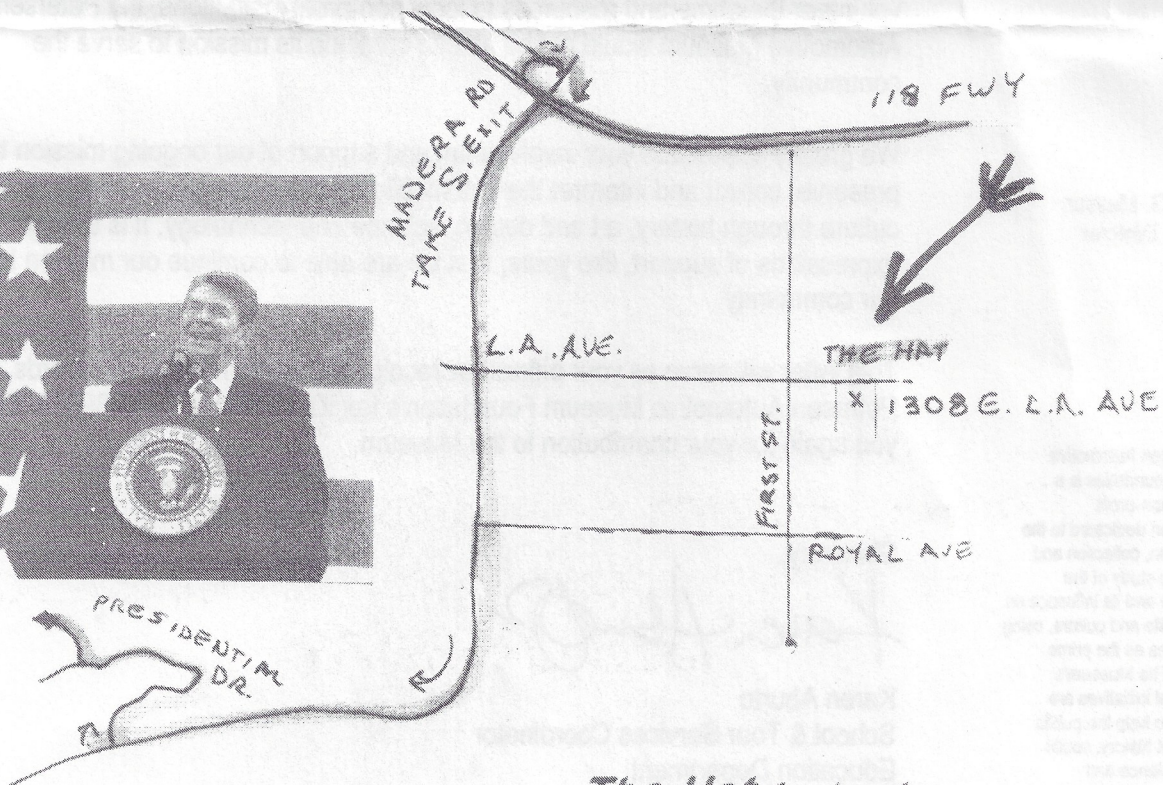
Please be prepared to pay George Richards when we meet at Coco's

if you haven't been there yet—

It's Awesome

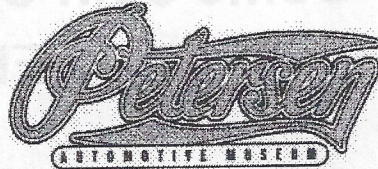


PRESIDENTIAL
DR.



We will go from there to *The Hat* for lunch

1308 E. Los Angeles Ave.. Simi Valley



Los Angeles

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Lawrence Piro, M.D.

January 7, 2010

San Fernando Valley Regional Group
Early Ford V8 Club of America
8925 White Oak Ave.
Northridge, CA 91235

Dear Early Ford V8 Club members:

On behalf of the Board of Directors and the staff of the Petersen Automotive Museum, thank you for your charitable donation in the memory of Barry Bernholtz. Your contribution of \$100.00 will help to further the Petersen Automotive Museum's outreach in the Los Angeles area.

We are saddened by Mr. Bernholtz's recent passing. He had a lengthy history with the Museum and was a valuable supporter. Without individuals like him who volunteer their time and resources to local non-profit institutions, the Petersen Automotive Museum would not be able to continue its mission to serve the community.

We greatly appreciate your involvement and support of our ongoing mission to preserve, collect and interpret the automobile and its influence on American life and culture through history, art and design, science and technology. It is through expressions of support, like yours, that we are able to continue our mission to serve our community.

This letter will serve as your official tax receipt of donation. For your records, the Petersen Automotive Museum Foundation's tax ID number is 95-4739699. Thank you again for your contribution to the Museum.

Sincerely,

Karen Aburto
School & Tour Services Coordinator
Education Department

Richard G. Messer
Museum Director

The Petersen Automotive Museum Foundation is a 501(c)(3) non-profit organization dedicated to the preservation, collection and interpretive study of the automobile and its influence on American life and culture, using Los Angeles as the prime example. The Museum's educational initiatives are designed to help the public learn about history, social studies, science and technology, math and visual arts through the automobile.

Want to Buy

Have been contacted by Roger Anthony Nevrel He is looking for a 1949 or 1950 2 door sedan, -and a 1949-1950 Ford convertible and a 1949-1950 Woodie Cell 818-365-3908 Home 661-424-0898 He lives near Blacky, but a mountain away in Aqua Dulce.

For sale

Snap on Pitman Arm Puller New \$60.00. 1940 Ford running boards \$100.00 bare See Craig Lapair cell 818-399-7325 Home- 818-893-1840

48--51 Pickup complete exhaust system (headpipe, crossover, muffler and tail pipe) \$175.00. SEE DENNIS KEENE 323-665-1363

For Sale

1946 Black Four Door Ford All Stock, Radio and all Gauges work, 15 inch WSW Tires Call Joe DiFatta (818)-700-1939 Immediate delivery, no waiting for factory delivery.

At a Tire Shop in Milwaukee :

"Invite us to your next blowout."

At a Towing company:

"We don't charge an arm and a leg. We want
tows."

In a Nonsmoking Area:

"If we see smoke, we will assume you are on
fire and take appropriate action."

On an Electrician's truck:

"Let us remove your shorts."

This is not a Joke
Pay Your Dues \$30.00

*February 28- Tour to Ronald Reagan Presidential Library

*March 19-21- Laughlin Trip

April 25- Fabulous Fords at Knott's Berry Farm

*April-May- Malibu Paradise Cove Breakfast TBD

June 20 -L.A. Roadsters Show & Swap Meet at the Pomona Fairplex

June 23-26 - Eastern National Meet -- TO CAROLINA AGAIN IN 2010 Charlotte-Concord, North Carolina

*July- Annual Club BBQ TBD

*Sept-October Club Auction TBD

October 18-20 Western Nat'l Meet FRIENDS & FORDS, 2010, ST. GEORGE UTAH

*December 5- Holiday Party

Ongoing events

Bob's Big Boy - Every Friday night at Toluca Lake and Northridge

Van Nuys Blvd. Cruise Nite 2nd Wednesday of every month- Rain or shine

*Denotes club event

Subject: BLACKY IN 2010

GOODBYE, GOODBYE, GOODBYE, ADIOS, ADIOS, FAREWELL, FAREWELL, HASTA LA VISTA TO 2009 !

HI ALL,

WE MADE IT THROUGH THE HOLIDAYS. BLACKY SPENT A LITTLE TIME HANGING IN THE KITCHEN LOOKING A LITTLE PATHETIC BUT IT HAS NOW BEEN 289 DAYS SINCE HE HAD A BITE TO EAT OR SOMETHING TO DRINK ! HIS ENERGY LEVEL IS STILL A LITTLE COMPROMISED BUT HE DID PLANT TWO PLOTS OF CHINESE PEAS THIS WEEK. HE HAS BEEN DOING A LITTLE WORK ON HIS 40 FORD PICKUP WITH HIS GOOD GOOD FRIEND, LARRY CAPLAN, BLESS YOU LARRY. OUR GOOD FRIENDS PATRICK & LINDA ARE CLOSE BY AND JUST THE BEST WHENEVER I CALL WITH A PROBLEM. SO MANY OF YOU CALL AND STILL SEND CARDS, I THANK YOU FROM THE BOTTOM OF MY HEART. THE THERAPIST HAVE BEEN WORKING ON DULLING HIS GAG REFLEX SO THAT HE CAN INSERT A TUBE DOWN HIS THROAT TO OPEN HIS ESOPHAGUS. THIS DEVISE IS CALLED A BOOGEE, STRANGE, BUT I HAVE RENAMED IT "GAGME". THE PROCEDURE IS TO NUMB HIS THROAT AND TONGUE WITH LIDOCAINE, INSERT THE TUBE FOR A FEW MINUTES, REMOVE IT, WAIT A HALF HOUR AND THEN EAT SOMETHING. HE CAN DO THIS TWICE A WEEK ! WE ARE HOPING FOR SUCCESS. THE HAIR THAT HE LOST IS COMING BACK CURLY, WHO WOULD HAVE GUESSED, HE NEVER HAD A CURL IN HIS WHOLE LIFE! THE PROSTATE PROCEDURE HAS BEEN POSTPONED FOR A WHILE SINCE THE FLOMAX SEEMS TO HELP. WE ARE REALLY HOPING AND PRAYING FOR A MUNCHY 2010. LOVE TO ALL.
GERRY

Answer for Valley Trivia:

After years of continuous valley winter floods and especially in 1938, the Sepulveda Dam was finally completed in 1941.

" Don 't sleep with a drip. Call your plumber."

New Birthday Card

Specialty Market

Happy Birthday, Uncle Dad!

(Available only in West Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee, Georgia, Alabama, & Pennsylvania.)

The Valley V's

2009 Officers

President	Dave Bergman	(818) 703-0756
Past President	Harry Baker	(818) 705-3930
Vice President	Randy Watson	(805)-496-2430
Secretary	Karen Lehman	(818) 885-6938
Treasurer	Christine Varney	(818) 709-0741
Tours	George Richards	(818)-992-4537
Programs	Don Durkee - Joe Di Fatta	
Drive Lines	Jim Kelley	(310) 823-6020
Membership	Dick Stones	(805) 230-0070
Prize Raffle	Steve Lehman	(818)-885-6938
50 /50 Raffle	Don Stout	(818) 998-7054
Mrs. Sunshine	Virginia Wolf	(818) 789-6201
Ladies Raffle	Joan Sapper	(818)-249-5686
Web Master	Scott Doudrick	(818) 957-5708
Car Count	Carl Batesole	
Car of the Month	Jerry Jensen	(805) 491-3355

Meeting: 1st Tuesday of the month 7:00 PM.

No host dinner starting at 6:00 PM.

Coco's Restaurant

22200 Sherman Way, West Hills, CA.

2 blocks west of Topanga Canyon Blvd.

Drive Lines is Published by
The San Fernando Valley, Regional Group 40
of the Early Ford V-8 Club of America
7822 West 79Th Street
Playa Del Rey, Ca. 90293

The Valley V's

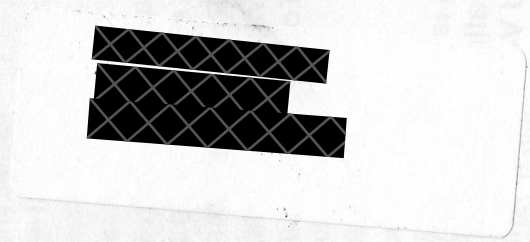
PAST PRESIDENTS

Jim Rowe	1971
Doug Peterson	1972
Don Durkee	1973 - 1974
Ed Warnock	1975
John Busk	1976
Chip Werstein	1977
Stan Misraje	1978
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 - 1990
Joe DiFatta	1991
Chuck Shubb	1992 - 1993
George Richards	1994
Jerry Littner	1995
Dick Smith	1996
Chuck Mair	1997
Dennis Keene	1998
Rose Gott	1999
Don Stout	2000
Steve Boskovich	2001 - 2002
Joe DiFatta	2003
Wendi Potter	2004
Ken Sapper	2005 - 2006
Steve Batesole	2007
Harry Baker	2008 - 2009

The Valley 's



7822 West 79 Th Street Playa Del Rey, CA 90293



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