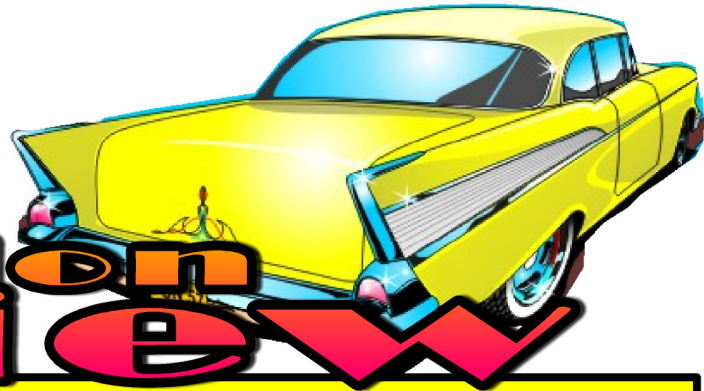


'55 '56 '57

Revolution Review

Volume III Issue 12

August 2011



Tri-Five takes the Prize



*Congratulations Rod and Nancy winners
at the August In-N-Out Burger Cruise
and Sam and Donna winners from
Simpson's Ranch.*

TRI-FIVE
REVOLUTION



Poway Cruise Night



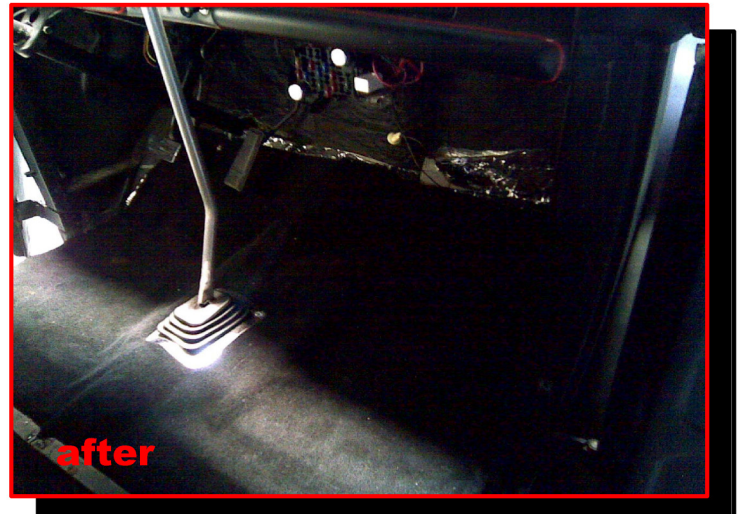
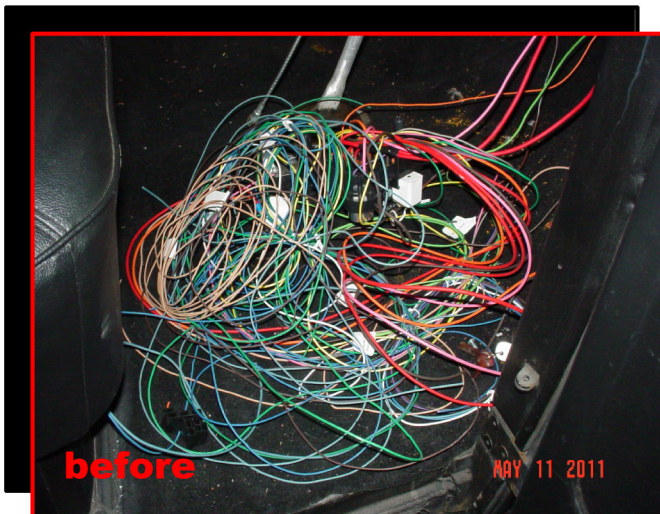
On August 4th Tri-5 Revolutionaries trekked to the In-N-Out Burger for the monthly cruise night put on by the Poway Cruisers. A fun show with lots of cars and yummy food but the best part was being able to see each other again and get caught up. Of course it always tops the evening off when one of our own takes home a prize. Donna won two of the nights raffle prizes and Rod and Nancy won an In-N-Out sponsored award for their beautiful '57.



RAT ROD UPDATE

By Ron Foote

This past week my Grandson Jake & I got in some quality time working on his '47 Ford Truck. This past Fall it quit working (electrical) He decided to re-wire the Truck. He started the project in his drive way and did almost all the work by himself. He also replaced the starter because it blew up for some reason. Still no power to anything. Had the truck towed up to the ranch about 2 months ago so we could work on the problem(s) in my spare time (I know I'm retired) I went over everything he did and shortened up wires and rerouted some to give it a better look. This week we relocated the battery to under the seat (was in the bed of the truck) installed new battery cables and a ground strap. Hit the key and the engine spun like a charm. However it didn't start and the starter stayed engaged. Pulled the starter and added shims and replaced the ignition switch. Problem fixed but still not starting. Hum, Turns out with the Trk sitting outside during the winter the fuel tank got water into it (Beer keg in bed of Trk.) We replaced the fuel pump cleaned the inside of the carb and drained the fuel lines and tank put in fresh gas and it fired up!! We checked all the fluids and he took off for home (Murrieta). He called me an Hour later to say he was broke down in Temecula. He stopped to put gas in the tank after he drove about 1 mile it died. He had it towed to his house and removed more stuff from the carb. He is currently planning on changing the fuel tank and removing the fenders.



Without Rear Fender

A Dog Day of Summer at Simpson's Ranch

It was an early rise and shine on the morning of Sunday, July 10th for my mom Donna and dad Sam as we are going to a car show in Jamul at Simpsons Nursery in our cool doggy wagon Nomad.

We met up with Rod, Don and Ron's son-in-law at Carls Jr. parking lot in El Cajon so we could caravan to the car show. My mom and I walked to the Carls Jr. to get some breakfast while we waited for the others. My mom wouldn't share with me because she said dogs shouldn't eat people food and I already had my breakfast.

It was a nice short cruise to Simpson's Nursery, I didn't get to see anything because I needed to lay at mom's feet in front to be safe. When we arrived, there were so many cars and people already there which was a surprise to mom, dad, Rod and the others because we got there at 8:30am and the show didn't even start until 9:00am. This led to some confusion and disorganization amongst the car show humans also. I was thinking they should have the dogs attitude in these stressing situations and that is "Handle all stressful situations like a dog, if you can't eat it or play with it, pee on it and walk away."

Dad parked the Nomad against the curb behind Rod and his son-in law. Some of the confusion seemed in parking more cars on grass and they came a little later and told people they could move to the grass. I sensed a little aggravation from my dad and mom. They decided to stay parked where they were and enjoy the day. Boy, I thought a dog's life was though sometimes.



Mom took my blanket off of the front floor (that is what I lay on so I don't get dog hair in the carpet) and found some shade to set us up for the day. Mom checked the blacktop for my paws because she wanted to be sure I wouldn't burn them as we walked around to look at some of the cars. We then walked over to the grass area where a lot more cars were displayed. I wanted to lay down in the cool grass but mom and dad were too busy enjoying looking at the cars so on we went. Dad was taking pictures and they would comment on what they liked about the cars. I was a bit bored and just wanted to go lay down on my blanket. Some people were very friendly and wanted to pat me which of course I was in favor of, but mom said to them only if I stay sitting (that is so hard for me) so sometimes I got to be petted and other times not. We then went walking by the Petting Farm and there was this tall hairy animal staring at me. I thought this is the largest dog I have ever seen. Then mom told me it was a llama. We just watched each other for a bit then mom, dad and I walked over to the trailer display.



The travel trailer display was pretty neat except we couldn't go in and make ourselves at home (after all isn't that what they were made for) one of these days I might understand these humans. I did pick out a couple of my favorites to turn into great dog houses for my doggie buddies and I.



We walked over to the Simpson's Museum and looked at all those old things. They were reminiscing about good ol' days. Their conversation was really foreign to me. Mom took a picture of dad standing next to this old Ford truck that had a scary farmer sitting in it. He had his tongue hanging out which I thought only us dogs did that. After walking through the museum we came out and mom spotted this photo-op for her and I. There was this wooden thing with a car painted on that mom would be the driver and I would be her passenger. What I do to make my humans happy.



Then mom had spotted some cactus and wanted to go over to the nursery to check them out. I honestly do not see what she likes about those prickly things because they sure are hard on my nose. You know us dogs have to smell everything. Mom and I walked through their other buildings to check out the yard art, pottery and signs.

Guess what mom found. She found this cowboy and cowgirl metal yard decorations. We then went to tell dad what we found and how great they would look in our yard (they are cute if I say so myself) you should have seen the look on his face, but he said OK. We took them over to where we had the chairs and my blanket and stuck them into the ground. So many humans walked by and commented on how neat they were. This made mom happy and dad had to admit they were neat as well.

Dad went to get their lunch, while eating we watched some silly games being played. I just don't understand the fun of throwing balloons full of water and have them explode and get you all wet. I was wondering when the dog treats were coming. Again there humans are puzzling.

We would visit with Rod, Don and Rod's son-in-law and see if they were winning any raffle prizes. Rod won one that had wine so he gave it to his son-in-law. Mom won a bag of rags and gave it to dad. I am glad she gave them to him because I was thinking they would be a great chew toy and then I would have gotten in trouble. It was fun seeing Rod and Don again because they think I am so cute and love dogs. Boy do I have them under my paw.

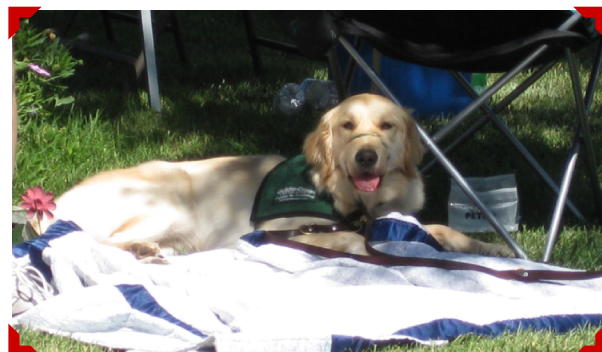
Rod told dad we must have been picked for an award because there was a sticker on our headlight. This made mom and dad happy. They were disappointed that Rod didn't win. It was time for the awards which there were several. We waited for our number to be called. Then they called our number so mom and I walked up to get the award and the announcer said wow even a Guide Dog coming to get the award. That really made me proud of mom and dad for winning a Sponsors Choice trophy. We had our picture taken with some of the other winners. Dad took the pictures of mom and I getting the trophy. We walked back to dad and gave him the trophy. Some nice people around us congratulated mom and dad and then took our picture. I was so worn out from all the excitement of the day that I just wanted to go home.



We packed up and drove home. I curled up on the blanket on the floor and dreamed about where we will go for our next car adventure. Mom and dad were very proud of me and how good I was. They went home and that night dreamed of me being the most wonderful Guide Dog for someone that may also like classic cars.

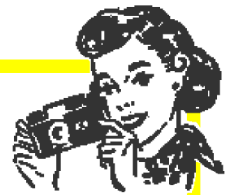
Have a Tail Waggin' Day,

Latrice





T5R UPCOMING MEETINGS/PARTYS/CRUISES & EVENTS



T5R 3rd Anniversary Party

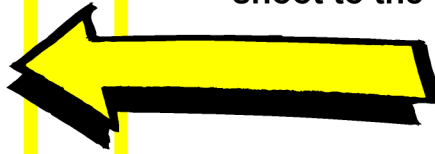
Sunday, August 21st - Noon

Rindskopfs' Home in Ramona

Bring your Classic, camara, chairs and drinks

Contact Donna on what is needed for the Potluck

Everyone bring your Classic
for an impromptu web photo
shoot to the Rindskopfs on
August 21st



CCSD

Picnic

by the Bay

August 28th

Seaport Village, Embarcadero

<http://www.classicchevysofsandiego.org> for
more information

or call Leon (858) 569-0738 or

LeRoy/Marcia (619) 429-5291.



Motorhead Madness

September 17, 2011

at Poway Transmission

13933 Poway Road

<http://www.MotorHeadMadness.com>

for more information

Super Chevy Show

October 28 - 31, 2011

Firebird Raceway

Chandler, AZ

San Diego Auto Swapmeet

September 5, 2011

Qualcomm Stadium

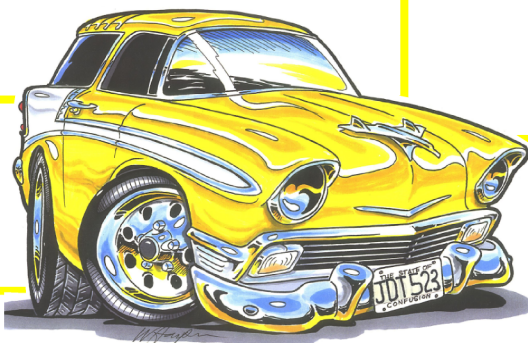
<http://www.sandiegoautoswap.com/>

1st Goodguys Fall Del Mar Nationals

Del Mar, Ca

November 25 - 27, 2011

[http://www.good-guys.com/events/
eventDetails.aspx?eventid=11-630](http://www.good-guys.com/events/eventDetails.aspx?eventid=11-630)



Visit our website at: <http://www.tri-fiverevolution.com> for more information, details and links to their sites for flyers.

Go to the day of the event. (if multiple events fall on the same day, click on the # next to the magnifying glass to see the listing of all events)

Oh, Good Grief - I'm Feeling Nostalgic

By Ann Goldberg

Disillusionment, disgust and dismay over the on-going posturing, bickering, finagling and fiddling of our elected officials on every level has me feeling nostalgic for the seemingly simpler time when I was growing up. Admittedly, a lot of that feeling of well-being may have been because I was informed on worldly matters only to an age-appropriate level, as a child should be.

You remember the time -- back when our Tri-5's were new. Life was truly filled with simple pleasures, and there were things you could look forward to with almost complete certainty.

Families went for drives on Sunday afternoons. Summer vacation from school seemed amazingly long and wonderful. Picnics were a much enjoyed treat. Back-to-School was not a retail season starting in July. Halloween was not the second most decorated holiday in the calendar year.

Not everything was obtained "store-bought" and in a complete set. I fondly remember peanut butter jars with pry off lids painted with decorative patterns. My mother accumulated enough with snowflakes, evergreen boughs or poinsettias so that we had a set of seasonal Christmas drinking glasses. There was another set in our cupboard of pressed glass with a pedestal-style base. For years, these were favored dessert dishes. Banks offered Christmas Clubs with savings passbooks. Deposits of a set amount were made each week leading up to the holiday season. Pre-saved money to fund gift giving -- so much saner than today's credit purchases where payoffs sometimes run months into the new year.

Practical, sane uncomplicated activities that now seem charmingly old fashioned. Our currency was magically supported by gold bullion stored somewhere in the depths of Fort Knox. There was still a lot of spending. President Eisenhower announced the formation of a system of highways that would connect the country coast-to-coast, border-to-border. The main span of the New York State Thruway constructed from 1954-1956 joined Buffalo and the Bronx, and was completed for \$600 million. That's \$4.85 trillion in 2011 dollars. The average price of a gallon of gasoline was \$0.23. I remember being with my mother when she would ask the Sinclair gas station attendant for "a dollars worth of regular, please." The average price of a loaf of bread was \$0.18.

Back then, when there was a comforting schedule to life in Oakfield, New York, the small town where I grew up, autumn's introduction of the next year's new model cars was cause for excitement. Suddenly one day walking home from school you'd see special pennants and banners decorating car lots. After supper families made an outing of going to the local Chevrolet dealership. It didn't matter that you might not be in the market for a new car, everyone wanted to see the new models. In the '50's each year brought body style changes, added features, expanded color pallets, and more gleaming chrome. Imagine the interest and excitement mid-decade when our Tri-5's were first introduced!

Back then, life was filled with simple pleasures. Style mattered. And, it was actually quite easy to find your own car in a parking lot!.





Claudia's Corner

Sweet Dips for Fruit

from the Kitchen of Claudia Gayhart



Ever Wonder

Only in America do drugstores make the sick walk all the way to the back of the store to get their prescriptions while healthy people can buy cigarettes at the front.

Only in America do people order double cheeseburgers, large fries, and a diet coke.

Only in America do banks leave vault doors open and then chain the pens to the counters.

Only in America do we leave cars worth thousands of dollars in the driveway and put our useless junk in the garage.

Only in America do they have drive-up ATM machines in Braille

EVER WONDER Why the sun lightens our hair, but darkens our skin?

Why can't women put on mascara with their mouth closed?

Why don't you ever see the headline 'Psychic Wins Lottery'?

Why is 'abbreviated' such a long word?

Why is it that doctors call what they do 'practice'?

Why is lemon juice made with artificial flavor, and dishwashing liquid made with real lemons?

Why is the man who invests all your money called a broker?

Why is the time of day with the slowest traffic called rush hour?

Why isn't there mouse-flavored cat food?

Why didn't Noah swat those two mosquitoes?

Why do they sterilize the needle for lethal injections?

You know that indestructible black box that is used on airplanes?
Why don't they make the whole plane out of that stuff?!

Why don't sheep shrink when it rains?

Why are they called apartments when they are all stuck together?

If con is the opposite of pro, is Congress the opposite of progress?

If flying is so safe, why do they call the airport the terminal?

Caramel Apple Dip

- 1 (8 ounce) package cream cheese, softened
- 1/2 cup caramel ice cream topping
- 1/4 cup honey
- 1/4 teaspoon ground cinnamon
- Fresh fruit

Directions: In a small mixing bowl, beat the cream cheese until smooth. Beat in caramel topping, honey and cinnamon. Serve with fruit. Store in the refrigerator.

LEMON FRUIT DIP

- 2 cups reduced-fat sour cream
- 1 (1 ounce) package sugar-free instant vanilla pudding mix
- 1/4 cup fat-free milk
- 4 teaspoons lemon juice
- 1 teaspoon grated lemon peel
- Assorted fresh fruit

Directions: In a bowl, whisk the sour cream, pudding mix, milk, lemon juice and peel until blended. Serve with fruit.

GINGERSNAP DIP

- 1 (8 ounce) package cream cheese, softened
- 1 cup confectioners' sugar
- 2 teaspoons pumpkin pie spice
- 1 (8 ounce) carton frozen whipped topping, thawed
- 1 (16 ounce) package gingersnaps

Directions: In a small mixing bowl, combine the cream cheese, confectioners' sugar and pumpkin pie spice. Beat in whipped topping until blended. Refrigerate until serving.

PEANUTBUTTER APPLE DIP

- 1 (8 ounce) package cream cheese, softened
- 1 cup peanut butter
- 1 cup packed brown sugar
- 1/4 cup milk
- 3 apples, cut into wedges

Directions: In a mixing bowl, combine the first four ingredients; mix well. Serve with apples. Store in refrigerator.



Upcoming Events

8/9-14 Hot August Nights - Reno, Nv - Rindskopf/Hildebrand

8/12-14 Big Bear Lake Fun Run - Big Bear, Ca - Hartwig

8/13 Running with the Norsemen Car Show - Valhalla High School

8/13 Golden Acorn Car Show and Concert

8/14 Pomona Swapmeet

8/21 T5R 3rd Anniversary

8/21 T5R Party/Potluck/Photo Shoot/Meeting - Rindskopf

8/27 12th Annual Classic Car Show - Spring Valley

8-28 CCSD Picnic by the Bay - Embacadaro

9/5 San Diego Auto Swapmeet - Qualcomm Stadium

9/9 T5R 3rd Birthday

9/10 Fiesta de Kustom Kulture - Old Town San Diego

9/11 Long Beach Swapmeet

9/17 Motorhead Madness - Poway

9/16-17 Pala Hot Rods & Classics - Pala Casino

9/24 Cruisin' for a Cure - Costa Mesa, Ca

9/24 2nd Annual Cruisin Yucaipa Car Show - Yucaipa, Ca

9/28 Coronado Speed Festival - North Island

10/1 Run to the Ranch III - Ramona, Ca

10/2 3rd Annual Car Show & Fall Festival - Vista

10/9 Long Beach Swapmeet

10/9 Fifth Avenue Auto Showcase - Downtown San Diego gaslamp

10/16 Pal Joey's Best Damn Car Show in Town - San Diego

10/16 Pomona Swapmeet

10/28-31 Super Chevy Show - Firebird Raceway - Bishop

11/5 Holiday Car Show & Toy Drive - Bates Nut Farm

11/6 Daylight Savings Time ends - Fall Back

11/11 Veteran's Day

11/24 Thanksgiving

11/25-27 1st Goodguys Fall Del Mar Nationals - Del Mar, Ca

12/25 Merry Christmas

12/4 Pomona Swapmeet

2012

1/1 Happy New Year

1/13 -16 T5R Cibola/Quartzite Trip - Bishop

1/14 T5R Tri-Tip Bar-B-Que at the Bishop Ranch

1/14 25th Annual Burger Run - Vista

1/15 Pomona Swapmeet

2/24-26 46th Annual Big 3 Auto Parts Exchange - Qualcomm Stadium

3/1 Caravan Cruise to Midnight at the Oasis

3/2-4 Midnight at the Oasis - Yuma, Az

Red Font is a club attending event

Green Font is a club supported event

For site links, information, details, event flyers

visit our website at: <http://www.tri-fiverevolution.com>

go to the calender, click on the day of the event.

(if multiple events fall on the same day, click on the # next to the magnifying glass to see the listing of all events)



Bob Bishop

It takes 7 seconds for food to pass from mouth to stomach.

A human hair can hold 3kg.

The length of a penis is 3x the length of the thumb.

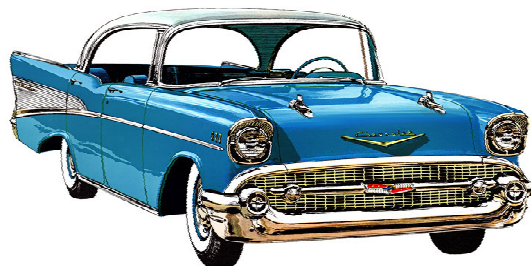
The femur is as hard as concrete.

A woman blinks 2x as much as men.

We use 300 muscles just to keep our balance when we stand.

A woman has read this entire post.

The man is still looking at his thumb.



'57 CHEVROLET! SWEET, SMOOTH AND SASSY!

This recipe is from a 3 ingredient cook book.

I haven't tried it but it sounds easy!

Pat Harvey

4 to 6 chicken breasts or any favorite chicken part

1/2 bottle catsup

1 12oz coke

Skin, bone, and split chicken breasts. Place chicken in large greased skillet. Pour coke and catsup over chicken. Cover, cook about 1 hour until tender. (check at 30 to 45 minutes for doneness.) Serves 4 to 6.

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All members and Classic friends are welcome to submit a business card



Our deepest condolences to Randy and Laci Hartsock who lost their son on July 18th..

We are truly sorry for your loss.

T5R Membership

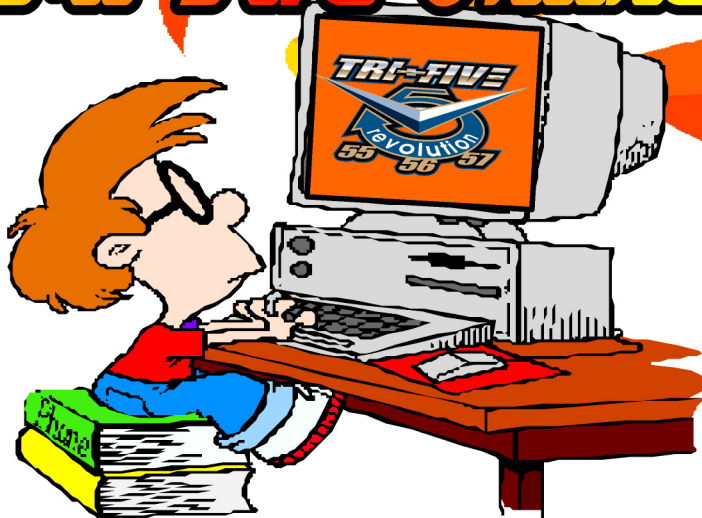




Contact Us At

club@tri-fiverevolution.com

Tri-Five Online



www.Tri-FiveRevolution.com

Check out our calendar for past and upcoming coming events, to see all event pictures on a specific date (click on the # next to the magnifying glass to see all the pics from each event).

Also for your convenience past pics are in events and gallery.

Newsletter

Newsletter submissions
due by the
25th of each month
Send articles to
Ava Bishop at
ava@tri-fiverevolution.com



Happy Birthday



Harvey & Ann Goldberg

8/17



Linda Holton

8/23



Mike & Pat Harvey

8/2



Happy 3rd Anniversary T5R August 21st

Anniversary