

'55 '56 '57

Reception



Volume II Issue 7



March 2010



BIG 3 RAIN AND SHINE

Rain or Shine Tri-5 Revolutionaries know how to have a great time. Even though it took some of us about 45 minutes to get in on Friday, once inside the treasure hunt began. Bob didn't even make it out of our spaces before he was finding stuff he could use on the "unmentionable" project. While the Hartwigs and Goldbergs sold Bob bought and bought, before the day ended he had spent nearly all his money and the back of our car was full. Saturday, with more money in his pocket we arrived just in time for the sky to open up. That didn't make any difference to us, all our members arrived and we quickly set up our 5 canopied city. You know you have a great group of friends when you can huddle together and see the funny side of the situation. Once there was a slight break in the rain, we were off, some sold and of course Bob bought. We did however have a little sun (very little) come out around lunch time. Danny and Claudia had been cooking all night and boy were those pulled pork sandwiches yummy. After lunch we had a short meeting to plan our next month's events and we were off for more shopping.

Sunday arrived and so did sun, what a beautiful day. We were able to dry out our wet canopies and chairs and enjoy the day. Even though this was only half a day of shopping Bob once again completely filled up the back of our car. I'm hoping he now has enough to keep him busy on his project until the next swapmeet.

Ava



Chevy Classics Winternationals *Cocoa Beach, Florida*

This was the first time we've flown coast to coast, it's a very long way. We did get lucky in Dallas, we landed and departed from the same terminal both going and coming back so that was nice. Once we got to Orlando we rented a Chevy Impala (go figure) and made our way to the hotel, early to bed was the order of the day.

The next day we got up late and headed for Cocoa Beach, it's not very far, less than 50 miles. We had a little trouble finding the Hotel it had changed its name three times since we made the reservations, but not to worry, Pat got us there. This place was built in the fifties as the need for housing for the new space program was needed in the area. Our particular facilities were host to the astronaut parties of infamous reputation. Holiday Inn had sold the property so they didn't have to make the repairs needed and the new owner hadn't had time to make them so there were a few issues for lots of the attendees. Our room was right on the beach so we made out OK.

The day we arrived and for part of the next day the weather was fine, but after that it went downhill fast, windy and progressively colder each day with a little rain on show day made it interesting. The problem was the weather throughout the eastern states, lots of rain and snow kept a lot of the people who had registered from coming south. There were almost 200 people pre-registered and the final number was much less than that. Lots of cars showed up in trailers as you might expect. The numbers broke down about a third were Tri-Fives, a third Late-Greats, and a third Camaro-Chevelle.

We ran into Michael Paul, who lives in Jacksonville now, where he moved after leaving San Diego. His '57 4-door hardtop is finished now and looks great. He has been attending the Winternationals now for several years.

As an added attraction there was a shuttle launch scheduled while we were there, but because of the weather it was postponed a day and we missed it. We were up at 4AM and ready, all we had to do was walk out to the beach and we could have seen the launch we were that close, crap!

Joe Whitaker gave me a chance to speak about the Western National Convention in Flagstaff at the Awards Ceremony so that was good. All in all the trip was fun, it just needs to be a little bit closer.

Mike and Pat



Dr. George Car Show Delivers

by Ann Goldberg

I always feel a special draw to car shows scheduled early in the year. While later in the season the schedule make seem too hectic, in February it's an appreciated opportunity to spend a day out-of-doors with good cars, good car friends, and, if my luck holds, good sunny weather. I also love a show where my entry fee goes to a good cause. This year's Dr. George Show in Indians Wells February 13 delivered on all points.

There are a couple of things you can count on every year you attend Palm Springs Cruisin' Association's Dr. George car show. You know going in that you'll be part of a big car show, as well as part of a big fund raiser. I don't have statistics for this year's show, but more than 800 cars were entered in the 2009 event and, afterwards, a check for \$45,000 presented to the Desert Cancer Foundation, recipient of all proceeds.

This network of oncologists provide cancer treatment at low cost to local desert area patients unable to personally afford the full cost of excellent care. Show proceeds help offset treatment cost. It is estimated that every \$1.00 raised by the Dr. George event results in the equivalent of \$5.00 in treatment services. This becomes all the more meaningful when you consider that the buying power of the over \$263,000 donated by PSCA since the show's 2003 inception then becomes over \$1,500,000 in treatment services!



An ark on wheels

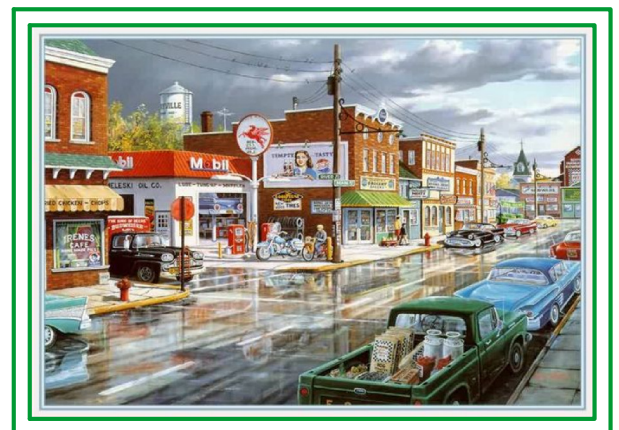
Upcoming Events

- 3/4-7** **Midnight at the Oasis - Yuma - Hartig**
- 3/7 Pomona Swap Meet
- 3/12-13 Temecula Spring Rod Run
- 3/14** **Daylight Savings Time**
- 3/14 Long Beach Swapmeet
- 3/18** **T5R Get Together @ Geiman Motors -Goldberg**
- 3/19 - 20 Carne Asada Run - El Centro
- 4/2 Cruisin' Grand - Escondido begins every Friday
- 4/4** **Easter**
- 4/8-10** **Gambler Classic River Run-Laughlin-Goldberg**
- 4/11 Long Beach Swapmeet
- 4/9-11 Goodguys - Del Mar
- 4/16-17** **Revolution Rendezvous - Harvey**
- 4/18 Motor Cars on Main Street - Coronado
- 4/22 Run to the Hills #8 - Pine Valley
- 4/25 Pomona Swapmeet
- 5/7-9** **Streak 37 - Campland by the Bay - Hartwig**
- 5/9** **Mothers Day**
- 5/9 Long Beach Swapmeet
- 5/31(Mon) SD Auto Swapmeet - Qualcomm Stadium
- 6/5 Greatest Show on Earth - Balboa Park
- 6/6 Curves are for Cars - Mission Valley
- 6/6 Pomona Swap Meet
- 5/16 Plastic Fantastic - Seaport Village
- 6/13 Long Beach Swapmeet
- 6/20** **Fathers Day**
- 6/30 El Cajon Cruise Night begins every Wednesday
- 7/8 -11 Music City Chevy Show - Nashville, Ten
- 9/27-10/2** **CCI Western National Convention -**
Flagstaff - Harvey

Red Font is a club event

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

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



Tri-Five Revolution Upcoming Meetings/Parties/Cruises & Events



Midnight at the Oasis

March 5 - 7, 2010

For those leaving on Thursday March 4th we will be meeting at the view point on Interstate 8 right after East Willows exit at 10am

Thank you to Wayne and Linda for organizing this caravan, contact them if you have any questions.



April 16 & 17, 2010

1st Revolution **Rendezvous**

We have 7 rooms reserved at the Roadway Inn in Temecula. If there is anything you would like to do during this weekend let Mike know. We will hold the April meeting sometime during this time. If you can't attend please let Mike know asap.



April 4 -8, 2010

Gambler Classic River Run

Laughlin, Nevada

<http://gamblerclassicriverrun.com/>

September 27 -
October 1, 2010



Visit our website www.Tri-FiveRevolution.com for the links to the Registration Form, Event Itinerary and Flyer.

Host Hotel: Radisson Woodlands Hotel

1175 West Route 66

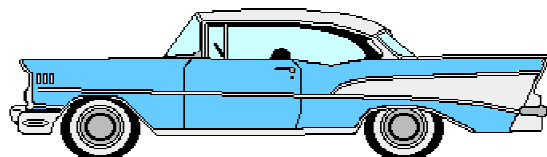
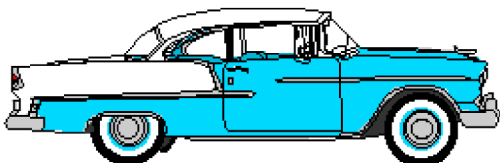
Flagstaff, Arizona 86001

Reservations available at <http://radisson.com/chevyclassics>

For more info contact: Dean Echols

928-710-4325 or classic56@cableone.net

See you in Flagstaff!





Tri-Five Talk



Congratulations
Wayne Hartwig
as of March 17th he
will be officially retired



T5R March Meeting will be
held on Thursday the 18th.
Host couple will be
the Goldbergs
Meet at Geiman Motors 6pm,
dinner across the street,
dessert will be
served after the meeting.

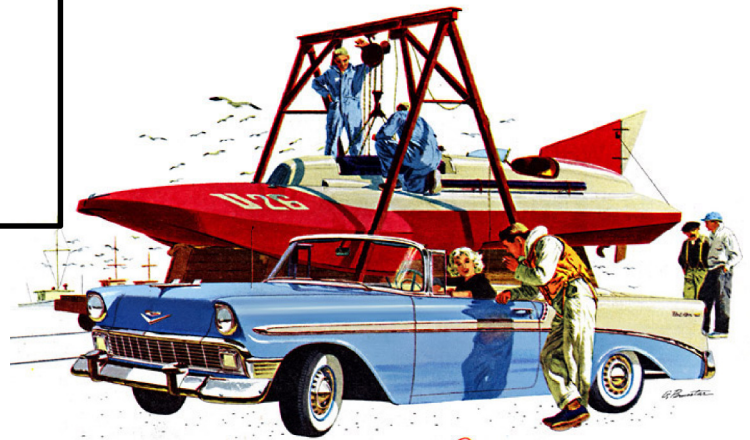
A Great Big Thank You
to the Gayharts for a
wonderful lunch at this
years Big 3 Event and to
Claudia for presiding over
this months meeting.

57 Sedan Delivery **New Price \$15,000**

Black w/Orange Flames, 350 Eng / 350
tranny, Custom tan interior, AR, five spoke
Wheels, Power Brakes (not disk).

Non members email:
club@tri-fiverevolution.com
and we will forward your message
to Ron and Annette.

**For
Sale**





Claudia's Corner

After spending all day Saturday in the rain at the Big 3 Swapmeet 2010, I thought that this bit of information was very appropriate to pass on to all of my motoring friends. ~ Claudia

How to achieve good vision while driving during a heavy downpour..

We are not sure why it is so effective; just try this method when it rains heavily. This method was told by a Police friend who had experienced and confirmed it. It is useful...even driving at night.

Most of the motorists would turn on HIGH or FASTEST SPEED of the wipers, during heavy downpour, yet the visibility in front of the windshield is still bad.

In the event you face such a situation, just try your SUN GLASSES (any model will do), and miracle! All of a sudden, your visibility in front of your windshield is perfectly clear, as if there is no rain.

Make sure you always have a pair of SUN GLASSES in your car, as you are not only helping yourself to drive safely with good vision, but also might save your friend's life by giving him this idea..

Try it yourself and share it with your friends! Amazing, you still see the drops on the windshield, but not the sheet of rain falling.

You can see where the rain bounces off the road. It works to eliminate the "blindness" from passing semi's spraying you too.

Or the "kick-up" if you are following a semi or car in the rain.
They ought to teach that little tip in driver's training. It really does work.

This warning is a good one !

I wonder how many people know about this? A 36 year old female had an accident several weeks ago and totaled her car. A resident of Kilgore, Texas she was traveling between Gladewater and Kilgore. It was raining, though not excessively, when her car suddenly began to hydro-plane and literally flew through the air. She was not seriously injured but very stunned at the sudden occurrence.

When she explained to the highway patrolman what had happened, he told her something that every driver should know. **NEVER DRIVE IN THE RAIN WITH YOUR CRUISE CONTROL ON.**

She thought she was being cautious by setting the cruise control and maintaining a safe consistent speed in the rain. But the highway patrolman told her that if the cruise control is on when your car begins to hydro-plane and your tires lose contact with the pavement, your car will accelerate to a higher rate of speed making you take off like an airplane. She told the patrolman that was exactly what had occurred.

The patrolman said this warning should be listed, on the driver's seat sun-visor. **NEVER USE THE CRUISE CONTROL WHEN THE PAVEMENT IS WET OR ICY**, along with the airbag warning. We tell our teenagers to set the cruise control and drive a safe speed, but we don't tell them to use the cruise control only when the pavement is dry.

The only person the accident victim found, who knew this (besides the patrolman), was a man who had a similar accident, totaled his car, and sustained severe injuries.

NOTE: Some vehicles (like the Toyota Sienna Limited XLE) will not allow you to set the cruise control when the windshield wipers are on.

Canada to Mexico

the final episode

with J.D. & Dana Stevens



Hoping to get a front row parking spot on the ferry to Victoria Island we were the first car in line at 6:00 a.m. We nervously waited as other cars, trucks, buses, RVs, 18 wheelers, you name it they all lined up behind us around the corner and out of sight. The gate opened, we pulled up to get measured, paid our toll and were directed to the front of the #4 of eight staging lane. All the lanes began filling and we were quickly surrounded like Custer at the Little Big Horn. The hold of the ship began loading from staging lane #1. Okay, being first in line doesn't always work! Our fears of being parked inches from the other vehicles was for naught, there was room to open doors and walk between the above mentioned trucks, buses, 18 wheelers etc. We arrived unscathed in Victoria at 9:30 a.m.

The heart of the city curves around the stone-walled Inner Harbor and as we exited the ferry onto the street we were facing the Parliament Buildings and the block-long, ivy-covered Empress Hotel. "Hey, we're in Canada!" The streets are lined with hanging flower baskets overflowing with a wide variety of flowers. The Dalton Hotel was home for the next couple of days while we explored the city sights which included a trip through miniature world, later the chocolate shop and surrounding harbor area. Unable to schedule "high tea" at the Empress we instead bought a bottle of wine and with our box of chocolate sat on the sea wall edge next to an old train trestle. The sunset was gorgeous and when the lights of this city became fully lit the performance was just spectacular.

Tuesday we drove to the Butchart Gardens, once a limestone quarry is now 55 acres of every conceivable garden setting, flower, plant and color you can imagine. The weather was unseasonably hot however, we spent nearly five hours taking in the glorious scenery. Just down the road we stopped at the Victoria Butterfly Gardens. This simulated indoor tropical garden was designed specifically for housing and breeding of more than 35 exotic butterfly and moth species. Walking through the garden we were surrounded by nearly 2,000 free-flying butterflies showing off their delightful colors. We detoured to the eastern coast on our way back to Victoria and followed the Old Victoria Highway through some very quaint colonial style cottages and neighborhoods. Pristine lawns and flower gardens were everywhere. We ended the day with a guided tour of the Parliament Buildings.

Wednesday our destination was Qualicum Beach, about a 150 miles north on The Trans-Canadian Hwy 1. The travel brochures promised real, white, sandy beaches. The drive was delightful cruising other beach communities on the way. We immediately began the search for a motel with a vacancy sign. As luck would have it we found the Buena Vista by the Sea Inn and took the last available beach front kitchen suite overlooking a spectacular ocean view with a private sandy beach. The Inn faces the Strait of Georgia which is used by cruise ships on the way out to the Pacific Ocean. The owners, Rob and Clare Murphy were extremely accommodating and arranged special parking for the Nomad and trailer. Rob, an avid car guy took immediate interest in the Nomad and told us about a local custom shop that specializes in building Woodies and other custom cars. Rob said that the shop was near the Goats on the Roof market in Coombs Country Junction. That sounded like something we had to see.

We dropped the trailer and headed for the Coombs Country Market. On the way a bright red, custom Woodie approached and gave us a big thump's up as he passed. We then saw the sign RainForest Phantom Woodies and Custom Cars (that was the owner that passed us in the Woodie). Just beyond the gates was a 1950's replica Standard Oil gas station and other era type buildings. We took a few pictures then struck out to find the goats. Just a few miles down the road we located the market and sure enough, goats, "yes, real, live, goats" were grazing on the roof top. Only in Canada, "eh?" The day was filled with some very interesting and unsuspected touring, yet ended just as we had proposed, walking together on a sandy Canadian beach, watching the sun melt into the horizon.

Thursday we headed back to Victoria to catch the last ferry to Port Angeles, WA. We stopped for lunch in Chemainus. We noticed several buildings with murals and learned the logging industry took a dump in the mid 80's which caused people to lose their jobs and eventually their homes. About to become a ghost town residents decided to expand their forest industry past into a vibrant tourism-driven future. Artists from around the globe were invited to paint huge heritage murals on the side of buildings, transforming this small coastal mill town into one of the world's largest outdoor art galleries. We drove the self-guided tour through town and located most of the 30 picturesque murals that portray the history of the Chemainus Valley, ranging from the North American Indians to dramatic depictions of the logging industry. We arrived in Victoria around 3:30 p.m. and went directly to the ferry parking lot. The last ferry boards at 7:30 p.m. "Go to lane #8 and be at your vehicle an hour before departure for a customs check," the lady said. We were intermingled with the last of maybe twenty vehicles on the port side. The parking attendant squeezed us in like sardines, just inches apart. So close, the passenger in the car on our left had to slide over and exit her car on the driver side. J.D. crawled to the right to get out of the Nomad. Luckily, the lady on our right said "Don't worry I'm not getting out, I have to stay with my dog". We made it back to Port Angeles intact without any scrapes or door dings.

On the road early Friday morning our first stop was at what has to be one of the most idyllic spots in the entire Pacific Northwest, Lake Crescent, over eight miles long and some 625 feet deep, lies right alongside two-lane US-101, just 25 miles west of Port Angeles. The morning light on the flat, still water was reflecting the clouds, cliffs and surrounding peaks, including 4,534-foot Storm King Mountain. It's hard to describe just how pretty the view was. Continuing west the landscape varied from dense woods to clear cut tracts of harvested timber, we shared the narrow roadway with several logging trucks. Visitor services are still few and far between in this area so we stopped for gas in the little town of Forks (pop. 3,460). At the edge of town we noticed several young girls swarming around an old 50's Chevy truck in front of the visitor center and old Timber Museum. Only to learn that Forks is the city the book and 2008 romantic-fantasy (with vampires) movie "Twilight" was based on that has put Forks and surrounding area of La Push on the tourist map. We took a side tour over to La Push to see the sea stacks (rock towers) and got our first glimpse of the ruggedness of the Pacific Ocean in this area. Back on US-101 south of Forks I was driving for a change and we were just enjoying the incredible beauty of it all. Well, that was about to change. Earlier, we had passed road crews doing some spot repairs etc. Then a roadside warning sign: just ahead... LOOSE GRAVEL, motorcycles use extreme caution! Sure enough, gravel covered both lanes of the roadway for as far as you could see. I pulled to the side of the road and said, "I'm not driving on that, we have to turn around". "And go where?" J.D. said. The coast is 15 miles to our right and not accessible. There are no roads through the Olympic National Park on our left. The only thing behind us is Port Angeles. "Okay, that sounded good to me"... "Look, this is exactly why we line-X-ed the bottom of the car, powder coated the frame and used single stage paint. We knew we were going to drive this car and like the song, we knew there would be days like this! Now, you can do this, just go slow, it's our only way out. I stayed as close as possible to the right, just inches of the mail boxes. Creeping at 10 to 15 mph the sound of gravel pounding the undercarriage and spraying inside the wheel wells was maddening. Traffic was thankfully sparse but remember those logging trucks? Well, several did pass us, however, each one moved all the way to opposite edge the roadway and slowed as they went by (had to be classic Chevy guys)! The click, clack or ping of a direct hit to the hood, door or windshield continued literally mile, after mile, after mile. This inglorious Hell, lasted for forty three extremely agonizing minutes. I didn't know I could hold my breath that long. "Yes, we suffered some minor nicks but most have been buffed out. A few pock marks remain as survival scars. I definitely credit the lack of heavy frontal area damage to wearing a BRA. Not that I always need one but the Nomad will never leave home without it.....

With the dust settling behind us we made it on to Ruby Beach, where a series of wave-sculpted sea stacks framed a driftwood covered cove. This short coastal section is a protected area within the national park. A number of parking areas along the highway gave us a peek at the deserted beaches, most backed by rocky bluffs with tidepools filled with more floating driftwood. The coast was foggy and cool (even when the weather had been sunny and hot just a few miles inland) and the driftwood gave off the look of a ship wreck. South of Kalaloch, US-101 turns inland again and parallels the Quinalt Indian Reservation, not to see the Pacific again until the mouth of the Columbia River. That was unacceptable since we wanted to see the sunset on the coast. We took an alternate route just out of Hoquiam, Hwy-105 loops to the west past miles of cranberry bogs and we made Westport our stop for the night. However, the sunset did not look promising as cloudy, gray skies had blanketed over us for the past several miles. A balcony room overlooking the harbor seemed a waste. Still, we stood there looking out at the ocean and with only minutes of daylight left the sun broke through for just a few moments. A long, heavy sigh of relief and J.D. quietly muttered, "What gravel road?"

Saturday we never lost sight of the Pacific Ocean connecting again with US-101 in Raymond, WA. Continuing on with a few photo stops along the way we made a brief stop near Cape Disappointment. There, a pair of statues of Lewis and Clark at a small state park marks the site where in November, 1805 they first saw the Pacific. We read they sat through nine days of continuous rain before heading south in search of better weather; which is about the only thing they never found on their epic trip. Today, a fog bank sat just offshore and stretched for as far as you could see. The ocean looked angry, as the waves crashed onto the shoreline. Although it wasn't raining, we too headed south looking for better weather. The bridge across the wide mouth of the Columbia River was a breathtaking five minute drive to reach Astoria, Oregon.

Driving down the Oregon coast we were definitely back to civilization and fought for space with the other tourist passing through the innumerable small towns, villages and beach front hamlets along the way. Our destination was Lincoln City where we meet with J.D.'s daughter Christine. We visited for the remainder of the day and into Sunday. Then on to Coos Bay for the next couple of days and stayed with his daughter Kim and three grandkids. I won't bore you with the family stuff.



Tuesday was a short 94 mile drive to Gold Beach where we booked a motel room early then got tickets for a wild ride up the Rogue river. We boarded a specifically designed jet boat with about twenty other excited want-a-be "thrill-seekers" and a dog named "Ella" (the boat mascot). Kevin, our tour guide/jet boat skipper took us on a scenic 64 mile round trip along the Rogue, with a stop for lunch and turn around in Agness. We saw several Bald Eagles and other interesting wild life in this very peaceful natural setting. So, where's the "thrill" part, you ask? That would have to be the numerous power-slides and spin-outs during the four hour trip. At days end there wasn't a dry butt on the boat.

Wednesday, entering into California we were immediately exposed to the ever so green redwood groves. The Jedediah Smith State Park being the first of many along the way. This days drive was filled with trees almost the entire way with the coastal road giving us access to some of the best scenery we had yet experienced. There were panoramic views appearing so often I just simply quite trying to capture it on film. One of a few quirky stops though, had to be at the massive statues of Paul Bunyan (49') and Babe the Blue Ox (35'). The car and trailer parked at their feet looked like little hot wheels. Just down the road at the south end of Klamath was another tourist trap, one of two drive through trees. I thought J.D. was going to pee his pants just waiting to go through. (It's one of those childhood bucket list things I guess). Okay, (if you didn't know already)... it doesn't take much to entertain him! At Patricks Point our fun factor quickly wanned as the two lane became four and at Eureka cut away from the coast. This so typical frustrating, mindless, four-lane freeway continued for nearly a hundred miles. Our escape was in the Humboldt Redwoods State Park which is the true heart of redwood country. Dubbed, Avenue of the Giants, this 32 mile narrow, old highway snakes through the park sheltering the biggest giant redwoods anywhere in the world. Home for the evening was a rustic little log cabin in Miranda. The full moon shining down through the trees was exceptionally memorable.

Thursday's first stop was Leggett, the southern end of the Humboldt redwoods. At the US-101/Hwy-1 junction where along the old highway is the redwood region's most wacky-tacky tourist trap, the "original" Drive-Thru Tree an estimated 2,400 year old Coast Redwood that stands 315 feet tall with a 6 foot by 9 foot hole cut through the 21 foot base back in the 1930s. Again, in line to drive through J.D. immediately regressed to that child like-state and after driving through the tree I lost him briefly amongst the schlocky souvenirs in the surprisingly above-average gift shop. "No honey, you don't need a real redwood tomahawk"! He pouted until we started down the winding, twisting, two-lane coast road, where he was all smiles again. Just the first 44 miles to Fort Bragg with numerous stops just to "look" and some to cool the brakes took us nearly four hours. The last 40 or so miles south of Mendocino are almost totally undeveloped and virtually uninhabited with green forests and coastal coves for as far as you can see. This tough, 164 mile drive ended in Bodega Bay just past dusk.

Friday kicked off back on Hwy-1 down that same twisting coastal road winding ever so close along the jagged coastline. Mile after mile, stopping, looking, sometimes an interesting landmark, or just the natural wonder of it all. The main event today was driving across the ever majestic Golden Gate Bridge. We had lunch in a park on the southwest side. The sky was sunny and there wasn't a cloud in sight to shadow our view of the bridge. On south along "49 Mile Drive," took us through the Presidio National Park, by the San Francisco Zoo on to Land's End along the oceanfront Great Highway, which eventually links back up with Hwy-1. The coast road south of Half Moon Bay to Santa Cruz was surprisingly unspoiled with rolling hills of Brussels sprouts, pumpkins, cabbages, and artichokes with just a few small towns along the way. In Santa Cruz the search was on for a motel room and after several "nothing available" tries a small cottage near the Boardwalk amusement park had one room left. "I'll take it".... my jaw dropped when she handed me the room key, number "101" Go figure!

Saturday morning we drove the most famous toll road in the nation, Seventeen Mile Drive around Monterey and Pebble Beach. Exiting onto Ocean Ave. the main drag of Carmel-by-the-Sea. We cruised amongst the glitz with the rich and famous. "Nope", didn't see a soul we knew. Just a few miles south of Carmel we saw a roadside sign with a long squiggly-arrow indicating curves for the next 74 miles! We had just entered into one of the most unforgettable stretches of coastline on the planet, with 5,000 foot-tall mountains rising straight up from the Pacific Ocean. This was a hang on roller coaster ride up and down, hugging the edge of the road around hair-pin curves for 90 miles. Big Sur, like other larger-than-life natural wonders just boggles the mind. We stopped at every scenic viewpoint and then some along the roadside, with each view more spectacular than the last. This is the most beautiful, undisturbed stretch of California coastline you will ever see. It really is beyond descriptive words! Catching our breath, we connected again with the real world through San Simeon, Morro Bay and a stop in San Luis Obispo. The Madonna Inn (a pop culture landmark with 100 plus rooms decorated in a barrage of fantasy motifs) only had the Disney room available, "no thanks". Should have taken it because we did not find a room until Santa Maria around 10:00 p.m.

Condensing the last two days of this trip, we joined with a million or so other tourist in the land of palm trees, beach boys and surfer girls from Santa Barbara to San Diego. We safely ended our trip on Monday August 10, 2009 at the last US-Exit looking into Mexico. On the road for 33 days across five states plus Canada we traveled 4,568 miles. Although we encountered a few unpredictable side effects along the way, plus the crazies, malls and freeway etc; In nearly 1,600 miles along the Pacific Coast, from the tip of the green Washington forest, along the rockbound Oregon coast, to the gorgeous, sandy beaches of Southern California we were able to drive for miles and miles in mostly wild, open, and astoundingly beautiful country with the incredible scenery at times all to our selfs.

Sunsets, landscapes and two-lane roads, rather than cities, towns and tourist attractions, played the starring roles in this Nomad quest. We will leave you with this; if you ever get a chance to drive a classic car through a 2,400 year old tree... DO IT!

UNIVERSAL LAWS

submitted by Steve Baker

Law of Mechanical Repair - After your hands become coated with grease, your nose will begin to itch and you'll have to pee.

Law of Gravity - Any tool, nut, bolt, screw, when dropped, will roll to the least accessible corner.

Law of Probability - The probability of being watched is directly proportional to the stupidity of your act

Law of Random Numbers - If you dial a wrong number, you never get a busy signal and someone always answers.

Law of the Alibi - If you tell the boss you were late for work because you had a flat tire, the very next morning you will have a flat tire.

Variation Law - If you change lines (or traffic lanes), the one you were in will always move faster than the one you are in now (works every time).

Law of the Bath - When the body is fully immersed in water, the telephone rings.

Law of Close Encounters - The probability of meeting someone you know increases dramatically when you are with someone you don't want to be seen with.

Law of the Result - When you try to prove to someone that a machine won't work, it will....

Law of Biomechanics - The severity of the itch is inversely proportional to the reach.

Law of the Theater and Hockey Arena - At any event, the people whose seats are furthest from the aisle, always arrive last. They are the ones who will leave their seats several times to go for food, beer, or the toilet and who leave early before the end of the performance or the game is over. The folks in the aisle seats come early, never move once, have long gangly legs or big bellies, and stay to the bitter end of the performance. The aisle people also are very surly folk.

The Coffee Law - As soon as you sit down to a cup of hot coffee, your boss will ask you to do something which will last until the coffee is cold.

Murphy's Law of Lockers - If there are only two people in a locker room, they will have adjacent lockers.

Law of Physical Surfaces - The chances of an open-faced jam sandwich landing face down on a floor, are directly correlated to the newness and cost of the carpet or rug.

Law of Logical Argument - Anything is possible if you don't know what you are talking about.

Brown's Law of Physical Appearance - If the clothes fit, they're ugly.

Oliver's Law of Public Speaking - A closed mouth gathers no feet.

Wilson's Law of Commercial Marketing Strategy - As soon as you find a product that you really like, they will stop making it.

Doctors' Law - If you don't feel well, make an appointment to go to the doctor, by the time you get there you'll feel better. But don't make an appointment, and you'll stay sick.



Buy * Sell * Trade

GEIMAN MOTORS
Quality Used Cars

Owner
Tom Geiman
Fax (760) 745-8713
WWW.GEIMANMOTORS.COM

1038 S. Escondido Blvd.
Escondido, CA 92025
(760) 745-4990

Adam's
Premium Car Care Products
Sandy Mayer
Dealer

Sting Ray Detailing Supplies
634 Calle Ladera
Escondido, CA 92025

Phone: 760-715-0756
ssmayer@cox.net

Don's Classics & Hotrods

AUTHORIZED DEALER FOR
Dodge
MANUFACTURING, INC.

619-980-1243
619-445-8425
email: perkinsd@cox.net

Your One Stop Automotive
Eckler's Classic Chevy International

**Guide Dogs**
FOR THE BLIND

<http://www.guidedogs.com>

ECKLER'S
CHEVY Classics
CLUB

www.classicchevy.com

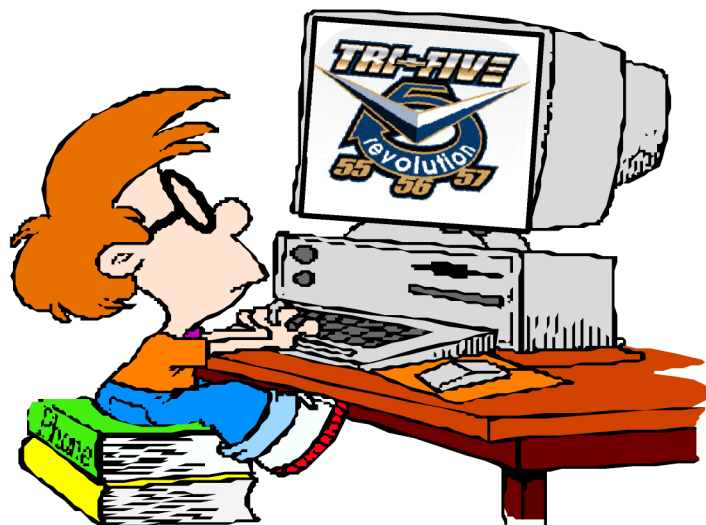
All members and Classic friends are welcome to submit a business card

Contact Us At

club@tri-fiverevolution.com

Tri-Five Online

Newsletter



www.Tri-FiveRevolution.com

Go to the calendar to check out up coming events, member status or notes and past event pictures (click on the # next to the magnifying glass to see all the pics from each event)

March Birthdays



Wayne Hartwig 3/20



Annette Foote 3/19



Ava Bishop 3/24

Anniversary



JD & Dana Stevens 3/17



Happy St. Patrick's Day

