

March 2013

Volume V Issue 7



Congratulations Ann and Harvey Goldberg Winners of the "Hottest Car" 2013 Midnight at the Oasis.



Rarely, you get the opportunity to be both a revolutionary and a history maker, all at the same time. Those Revolutionaries and friends traveling to Yuma were unaware Friday morning, March 1st, they were taking part in the end of a 21-year car show tradition -- the final Midnight at the Oasis "land grab". Aided by GPS technology, starting this May 1st, 2014 show registrants will be able to select their parking spot on-line -- no need to hurry onto the field, wooden stake in hand, to lay claim to a prized display location. I'm all for progress, though in a way, I'll miss the fun of trooping en masse to our favorite spot on the field, counting out our spaces and watching the our guys hammer in the stakes to lay claim to our chosen real estate.



Our caravan to Yuma started the weekend. Happily, this year we traveled without incident - all cars arriving intact and running well; no parking lot repairs once we arrived at the Clarion Suites. Organizers Caballeros de Yuma make sure that once Midnight at the Oasis officially gets underway Friday morning you have three busy days of car related activity.









The show provides close to 900 amazing classics; a Fun Run; incredible four-mile parade-of-cars, well attended by the community; two nights of concerts and dancing; a variety of vendors; three tasty meals; and, most importantly a chance to experience it all with good friends, including spirited sessions of the official Tri-5 Revolution game, Apples-to-Apples. This year even the weather cooperated providing us with warm sunny days, no wind and comfortable evenings.



The special appeal of tri-5 Chevy's continued to be recognized by sponsors of this year' show. Of the thirteen awards given there was one each to a '55, '56 and '57. Surprisingly, it included Goldie, our 1956 Nomad, who proudly followed in the tire treads of Sam and Donna's Nomad and Rod and Nancy's 150 when she made her way to center field come Sunday morning.











Now that we're home from Yuma, the last of our four big winter events is complete -- New Year's Day Cruise, Cibola weekend, Big 3 Swap Meet, MATO. Another Revolutionary year off to a terrific start.



Linda has squatters rights on this prime piece of real estate.



Bob "Sawyer" gets Rod some gloves for fence white washing (wheel polishing).









Wayne and Bob are tempted by forbidden fruit.



Finding themselves in front of a camera. Ann and Harvey go into their "who's on first" routine.

Wow! Another fabulous weekend. On February 22nd through the 24th we trekked to Qualcomm Stadium to attend the annual "Big 3 Weekend". Bob had actually dug out his garage to take a few items to sell this year. Unfortunately other people's car parts were calling to him, so he set me down with a table full of parts and told me the prices were firm.





Of course the minute he walked away the buyers showed up with questions and wanted to wheel and deal. All I could say was "sorry my husband said all prices are firm". Sometime playing dumb does help because I didn't do too badly. I was able to sell the majority of his stuff, of course he did end up buying more than I sold. Other Tri-5 members sold too. We had a long row full of car parts and miscellaneous items from home.





Somehow poor Stanley ended up for sale. It's OK Nancy, we were able to recuse him just in time before he was put into Gary Judge's stewing pot.



The selling was fun but the best part of this event was just sitting around and enjoying each others company. Thank you Bob, Wayne and Harvey our official cooks, to everyone who contributed to the potluck, to all the boys who looked after me while I tried to explain car parts and to Wayne and Linda for keeping an eye on our wares throughout the night. Be sure to mark your calendar for next year, 'same time same place'.

Ava



Rod took me to the big three. People were buying and selling car parts. Someone put a sign by me with prices. The prices were going down. I`m sure the sign was upside down and that the price should be going up! Were they really trying to sell me?

My big trip though, was to Yuma, Az. to Midnight at the Oasis Car Show. I had fun there. The highlight for me was the big car cruise. I got to sit on the windowsill with the wind blowing my feathers. The people lining the streets were cheering for all the beautiful classic cars. Although I got more shoutouts than Rods HOT RED 57 CHEVY! I heard someone say "I love you chicken." That restored my confidence after the Big 3 incident.

I saw huge birds in Yuma, as you can see from the pictures! A chicken and I don't know what that other thing was. I gotta get some of that Yuma bird seed!!! If I was that size, no one would put a for sale sign by me. Another highlight for me was getting to sit on a winning car. Harvey & Ann's hotter than Rod's 56 Nomad won the trophy for hottest car. Although I question the way Harvey carried me to the ceremony.

They even took me with them to get the trophy. I felt very proud to have my picture taken with them and be a part of the truly hottest car of the weekend. The weather was great and I enjoyed my trip. I even heard rumors of the people making me the club mascot. Thats sounds important and I can't wait. I must be the luckiest chicken in the world!

Stanfey







Last year about this time we had just sold or home and were in the process of buying a new one, as you all know it didn't go smoothly. We were both a little stressed and it manifested itself in a very unusual way. More about that later.

It was sometime in the middle of summer and we were at Paradise Chevrolet getting the truck serviced. I had mentioned to Paul, our service advisor, that since we had last seen him our fuel mileage had fallen off dramatically. From the very beginning we got somewhere between 16/17 MPG around town, but lately 14 was the best I could do and 13 had happened a time or two. Paul told me that he could run some diagnostics, but it would just cost a lot of money and not be of much help.

Being somewhat befuddled I let it go. Luckily I was hit by a bolt of lightning, and it came to me. My driving habits had changed. My driving like a senile old man is legendary. Slow and steady had been my signature move forever. I had turned into a different kind of driver, and it was costing me fuel mileage.

We had been rushing around doing this and that, dealing with the change of residence, and the stress had caught up with me. I wasn't exactly driving like a madman, but I was driving faster, taking off from stop lights at a faster rate than ever before, and stopping later at lights, staying on the gas until I had to brake hard to get it stopped. It was a whole different mindset.

Now I'm back to my old self, calm, cool, and collected. I take off slower, take my foot off the gas when I see the light change no matter how far away it is, and generally observe good judgment. I'm actually getting high 16's and 17's now around town and close to 20 on trips.

Try it, you may like it.

Drive Safe Mike





Being a cougar is such fun! It really makes a mature woman feel good about herself to get some unexpected special attention. At Yuma's Midnight at the Oasis car show I caught the eye of a younger guy, and ended up named the "Hottest" car of the show. Love the title; loved spending Sunday morning, March 03, center field along with some other very classy classics most of all. Like any woman of any age I happily bask in feelings of appreciation! Couldn't care less that the selection was quite random, based on the personal feelings of the sponsor's representative -- the car he'd most like to take home.

Just wish I'd been able to give an acceptance speech! So many people to thank. It would be a really good acceptance speech -- sort of like the ones I overhear from my garage home during the Academy Awards telecast. Someone's handed the Oscar statuette and thanks a laundry list of the many people who made it all possible. I have so many people to thank. It may take a village raise to a child; I'm what I am today due to the efforts of a village worth of caring and talented friends.

I didn't get the opportunity to say it out loud, but a heartfelt Thank You!



Cobblers, Slumps I come from a family where desserts were saved for special occasions -- when company came to visit, when we drove our tri-5 to large family gatherings or holiday celebrations; not regular family meals. When we gathered around grandma Mim's turquoise Formica kitchen table with chrome legs and matching plastic cushioned chairs, she'd serve home-canned applesauce, peaches, or pears in small sauce bowls that were part of her set of everyday dishes. Yummy, but not considered dessert by this little girl. "Real" dessert remained a special treat. Always delicious and worth waiting for, but the selection tended toward repeating favorites -- pie (lemon, apple, cherry, pumpkin or chocolate French silk), birthday cake or shortcake (Grandpa Bert who didn't remember the actual date celebrated his birthday each summer whenever strawberry shortcake could be had). If I'd known then about the wonders of Peach Cobbler, I would have made that my annual special request.

It's almost impossible to talk about Midnight at the Oasis without mentioning the delicious, cinnamon-y and fragrant peach cobbler made in cast iron Dutch ovens, cooked over hot coals and sold wonderfully warm by the local Boy Scouts at the car show. Topped with a large swirl of vanilla ice cream from the neighboring booth, it's incredibly wonderful!

Cobblers made their first appearance in cookbooks in the early 19th century, named for their resemblance to cobble stone streets. Fruit fillings were topped with pastry, usually a biscuit, scone or dumpling-type dough. Then the variations began. Add a topping with a crunchy texture and you have a crisp or crumble. Make it on the stove top and it might be called a grunt, pandowdy or slump. Bake it with a cake batter topping for a buckle; or bread or graham cracker crumbs to make a Brown Betty.

Here's a recipe for peach cobbler comes from Yankee Magazine and is yet another variation, this one with a bottom crust and lattice top:

#### Peach Cobbler

The Kitchen

Make the shortcake mixture below:

2 cups flour 4 teaspoons baking powder Dash of salt 4 Tablespoons butter 2/3 cup milk

Set aside about a third of the dough. Roll out the rest to 1/4 inch thickness and line a lightly greased rectangular 9- or 10-inch cake tin, pulling the dough up against the side and ends of the pan.

and Pandow

by Ann Goldberg

#### Fill with:

3 cups sliced fresh or drained canned peaches 1/4 cup water If using fresh fruit, sprinkle 3/4 cup sugar over the peaches

Roll and cut remaining dough into strips and use to make a widely spaced lattice crust over the fruit. Bake at 400-degrees until peaches are bubbly and crust is golden (about 20-25 minutes). Serve hot with whipped cream or ice cream.



Makes 9 large servings

## **TEREVOLUTIONARY EUTURE EVENTS** (CHOWSE (RUISES, TECH, PARTILES (& MEETINGS)





Goodguys 13th Del Mar Nationals April 5-7, 2013

# Next T5R Get Together

Thursday - March 21, 2013 Coco's in Poway arrive around 6:00pm for dinner meeting following



**Plastic Fantastic XXXVI** 

May 19, 2013 Seaport Village (Corvettes Only)

# In-N-Out Burger Cruise

Sat. April 6, 2013 11:00am - 2pm Scripps Poway Parkway (arrive early so we can park together)



OTHG Streak 40 May 10 - 12, 2013 Campland by the Bay



**Every Wednesday** 



San Diego Cool Expo May 27, 2013 Qualcomm Stadium

# CONVERTING

#### 11th Annual Run to the Hills

May 18, 2013 Pine Valley







#### Little Known Facts part 2

It takes glass one million years to decompose, which means it never wears out and can be recycled an infinite amount of times!

Gold is the only metal that doesn't rust, even if it's buried in the ground for thousands of years.

Your tongue is the only muscle in your body that is attached at only one end.

If you stop getting thirsty, you need to drink more water. When a human body is dehydrated, its thirst mechanism shuts off.

Each year 2,000,000 smokers either quit smoking or die of tobacco-related diseases.

Zero is the only number that cannot be represented by Roman numerals.

Kites were used in the American Civil War to deliver letters and newspapers.

The song, Auld Lang Syne, is sung at the stroke of midnight in almost every English-speaking country in the world to bring in the new year.

Drinking water after eating reduces the acid in your mouth by 61 percent.

Peanut oil is used for cooking in submarines because it doesn't smoke unless it's heated above 450 degrees F.

The roar that we hear when we place a seashell next to our ear is not the ocean, but rather the sound of blood surging through the veins in the ear.

#### 3/1-3 Midnight at the Oasis - Yuma, Az

- 3/2 In-N-Out Scripps Poway Parkway
- 3/3 Pomona Swapmeet
- 3/8-9 Spring 2013 Rod Run Temecula
- 3/10 Long Beach Swapmeet
- 3/10 Daylight Savings Time ends Spring forward
- 3/17 Annual Hot Rods Galore at True Line El Cajon
- 3/21 <u>T5R Meeting</u> Coco's Poway (Brown)
- 3/31 Easter
- 4/5-4/7 Goodguys 13th Del Mar Nationals Del Mar
- 4/6 In-N-Out Scripps Poway Parkway
- 4/7 Long Beach Swapmeet
- 4/14 Pomona Swapmeet
- 4/18 T5R Meeting Coco's Poway (Ward)
- 5/3-5 John Pickle Memorial Car Show Chula Vista
- 5/4 In-N-Out Scripps Poway Parkway
- 5/5 <u>CCSC Car Show</u> Chatsworth, Ca
- 5/10-12 OTHG Streak 40 Campland by the Bay
- 5/12 Long Beach Swapmeet
- 5/16 <u>T5R Meeting</u> Coco's Poway (Geiman)
- 5/18 11th Annual Run to the Hills Pine Valley
- 5/19 Plastic Fantastic XXXVI All Corvette Show Seaport Village
- 5/18 11th Annual Run to the Hills Pine Valley
- 6/1 In-N-Out Scripps Poway Parkway
- 6/2 Pomona Swapmeet
- 6/9 Long Beach Swapmeet

 Red Font is a club attending event

 Green Font is a club supported 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)







#### club@tri-fiverevolution.com



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





## www.Tri-FiveRevolution.com

Check out our calendar for upcoming events, status reports or to see pictures of events attended. Go to the day of the past event. Click on the # next to the magnifying glass to see all the pics from that event.



Judy Cope 3/10



Annette Foote 3/19



Wayne Hartwig 3/20



Ava Bishop 3/24





Rod & Nancy Hildebrand 3121



Please let me know if I missed your special day, Ava