

October 2010

Dies



Tri-Five Revolution attends and assists with this years CCI Western National Convention in Flagstaff.



Harvey and Ann
Goldberg's
1956 Nomad is
the only
Tri-Five
Revolution
classic to make
the 530 mile trek
to Flagstaff, even
without air
conditioning.
Thank you for
being our
representive

# A Wonderful Week with T5R & Classic Friends

Sunday finally arrived, the big day that Bob has been spending weekends and nights after work preparing for, and here we are driving our jeep. Yes the "project that shall not be mentioned", was not to be seen either, at least for the meantime. Oh well, we still planned on enjoying ourselves. How can you not with a week off work, tri-5's aplenty and friends from all over the nation that we haven't seen for awhile. After a beautiful scenic drive though the hot desert we arrived in Flagstaff with just enough time to check in and have dinner. Mike suggested Black Bart's, a steak house where the waiters double as your singing stage entertainment. Dinner was great but soon that ten hour car ride caught up with us and the bed was looking pretty good.







Monday on the first day of the convention and after breakfast we were ready to start our tasks. We set up our popups, Wayne and Linda got started taking show pics and the rest of us jumped into tech checking with CCI staff Joe and Cozette. The day had went fast with no time for lunch so we were ready for a quick dinner, then on to the event's welcome ice cream social.



Tuesday was an early day of tech checking, picture taking and more friends showing up. The big surprise was when T5R members Danny and Claudia showed up to spend the day with us. After all our shifts were over we headed to the Chevrolet dealership across the street to map out the parking plan for tomorrow's big judging day. After another quick dinner, some of us went to the drivers meeting, some relaxed in the jacuzzi and some just called it a night since we needed to be up early again for that parking detail.









Wednesday arrived and so did the 1000 point judging. After we got all those beautiful classics squeezed into a semi small parking lot the day was filled with classics, hot dogs, apple pie, baseballs and judging. A local radio station was on site broadcasting from the event inviting everyone to come on down to see the classic cars and buy a new Chevy. The day was a little warm, but we still had a great time, especially since our work duties were behind us. That evening we walked to the Galaxy Diner for a look see at the sock hop. Wayne and Linda decided to stay and trip the lite fantastic while the rest of us went back to the hotel for dinner at Sakura Restaurant. Chef Reuben put on a fantastic show and the food was superb. We couldn't have asked for a better time. Since the night was still young we headed to the lounge for after dinner drinks and "Apples to Apples" the official T5R game of choice.







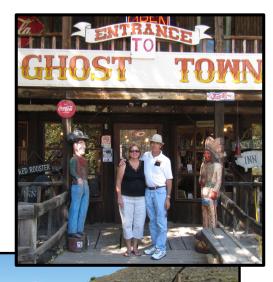


U.S.POST OFFICE JEROME, ARIZONA

Thursday was our free day to finally get in some sight seeing. Wayne and Linda headed for Williams and the Grand Canyon while the rest of us were off to Jerome and Sedona. There is defiantly nothing better than spending the day with really good friends.









Friday arrived way too quickly since Bob and I had to head back home and work. Everyone else stayed to participate in the awards breakfast and to see the wonderful slide presentation that Wayne and Linda created. Congratulations Ann, Harvey and of course "Goldie" our T5R representative. Firstly this beautiful nomad was picked to be featured in an upcoming "Chevy World" then was awarded a 3rd place trophy, a 975 point platinum certificate and last but not least the best custom/modified paint award.

All in all we had a wonderful time and hopefully it won't be another 2 years before we can see everyone again and the "project that shall not be mentioned" will finally be seen.

## Highlights: Bock Again in 2010 the Col Western Regional Convention, Flagstoff

(The recent CCI Western Regional had several Tri 5 Revolutionaries in attendance: Pat & Mike Harvey, Linda Holton & Wayne Hartwig, Nancy & Tom Geiman, Ava & Bob Bishop and Ann & Harvey Goldberg)

I realized a couple of weeks ago that the CCI Western Regional Convention in Flagstaff was a big deal. Anything that entails having my undercoating scraped; oil changed; all my fluids and air pressure checked; passenger side exhaust header gasket replaced; a gallon of 50-50 antifreeze stashed in my spare tire well; body detailed, polished, waxed and buffed -- the cleaning and preening went on-and-on-- is going to be a big deal. What I got was an excellent adventure!

I, a mature 54 year-old Chevy Nomad with no air conditioning got to drive my family from San Clemente, CA to Flagstaff. That's a trip of just a little over 500 miles. And, I did it during a heat wave! Thanks to a cross flow radiator and twin fans, I never reached more than 200 degrees, temperature taken at my head, even though the exterior temperature climbed briefly to 110! Needless to say, I'm proud.



Admittedly, I'm a woman with a bit of an attitude. Since I sometimes think my reliability is taken for granted, to keep the folks humble, I dropped a couple of exhaust header gasket bolts early on in the trip. The noise really got their attention! I had two revolutionary street cars watching my back. Wayne and Bob quickly diagnosed the problem, easily remedied by a stop at the El Centro Kragen outlet and the purchase of replacement bolts.

Once I got to Flagstaff, dusty and ready for a rest, I was parked in the Radisson Woodlands Hotel lot with my car cover tucked around me. With the exception of the Geiman's who arrived later that night, the rest of our revolutionary group went to Black Bart's, a steak house offering dinner and a revue -- a honky-tonk piano player and waiters and waitresses belting out show tunes in style.

Monday morning I moved to a shady, corner parking spot in the lot adjacent to Tech Check -- handy so my pre-show clean-up could begin in earnest as my folks took their shift with the others in our group safety checking entrants as they arrived while Linda and Wayne took photos of the cars and their drivers. Being fussed over all day is tedious. I was glad when I was left alone and the group went to supper at the hotel café and then on to the welcome get-together that was complete with make-your-own ice cream sundaes (give me a tank of premium grade gas any day -- easier on the waistline.)

A visit from Claudia, Danny and Randy, who we normally wouldn't see until the Big 3 Swap Meet at the end of February, broke up the tedium of my Tuesday. Enough of this cleaning stuff, already. It's a little sad when the high point of your day is having your wheel wells spray painted black to cover the road grime stuck to your undercoating... And, it's not comfortable to have the wax cleaned out of your crevices and screw heads with a toothpick -- what are these people thinking! Eventually I was left alone with the other cars and they trooped across the street to the Chevy dealer to discuss parking arrangements for tomorrow's Show and Shine. After they had dinner with the group and my folks attended the Judges' and Drivers' meeting. Then they tropped out and uncovered me, removed my ashtray and spray painted the yucky interior... (This is getting way too intense for my taste!)

When Ava and Bob came to see me early Wednesday morning they put this great big black and orange stripped plastic spider on my car cover - that surprised my folks! Then it was across the street for the Show and Shine, the highlight of the week. Luckily the day was sunny (I look best in sun) and I was parked at the "power corner". After awhile a group of three judges came and looked me up and down, inside and out -- they even scooted underneath me to look at my undercarriage. (This definitely is not a sport for a modest woman!) Finally judging it was over and everyone relaxed.

Some of the cars caravanned that evening to the Galaxy Diner down the road for burgers, music and a sock hop. I was glad when our group decided to walk on down to the diner to see what was going on. Linda and Wayne stayed to eat and dance. The others played Apples-to-Apples after dinner, unwound and planned their upcoming day off.

Thursday morning Linda and Wayne went with those taking the train to the Grand Canyon; the rest of our group, and some Classic Chevy of San Diego friends, went to the old mining town of Jerome and, after lunch at the Haunted Hamburger, toured the area around an abandoned mine. The group splintered for supper, but while Wayne and Linda worked on the PowerPoint for the Friday awards breakfast and Pat and Mike sourced the missing equipment cables it was more Apples-to-Apples.

Friday's awards ceremony must have gone well-- my Mom came out and kissed the bird on my hood on the nose. She does that when I win an award. And she and Dad kept talking about the great pictures of all the cars and people in the PowerPoint.

It was all fun, but I was ready to head home and enjoyed the drive along route 40. The sky look threatening, but it didn't rain -- just a good day for a drive. Now the pressure is off. They tell me that unless they do something major to change me, next convention I'll be a Cruiser class car. I think that's got to be a little less stressful.



Goldie

## Torwinsathomad Club's October Mauness Show

After a one-year hiatus, the California Nomad Club held its October Madness car show Sunday the 3rd at Canyon RV Park near Anaheim. With the show open for the first time to all makes of cars, the field of 42 classics included 16 Nomads. T5R's Sam and Donna Rindskopf's exceptional 1957 took Best of Show honors. Also recognized were the 1963 Impala of members Tom and Nancy Geiman, the 1955 210 two-door owned by Wayne Hartwig and Linda Holton and Mike and Pat Harvey's 1955 Nomad, recognized in absentia.

Plagued in the recent past with problems including rain, fire-ash fallout, gusty winds, and the closing of its "home" dealership, the car show muses smiled on the Nomad group this year providing a near-perfect day and a shaded, park-on-grass location.

This year's show marked the group's thirty-year anniversary. Several of the families on the club roster remain active after 28-years membership.















Donna and I were both super bummed out that we were not able to go to Flagstaff. We had not entered the California Nomad Club Car Show initially because we expected to be in Flagstaff but since we didn't go we decided we needed to register and attend this show. We wanted to show our support for Ann and Harvey and we felt that a drive from San Diego to Yorba Linda would be a good distance to continue to check out our Nomad. Donna got on the phone and found out we could still register by mail and popped a check in the mail that day. A couple of days later we

received a confirmation of our entry and we were all set. We decided to contact our fellow Revolutionaries to see if any aside from Ann and Harvey were attending. We called Ava and she told us the Geiman's were going so we called the Geiman's to see if they wanted to caravan to the show. Nancy informed us that the Harvey's were going, and Wayne and Linda were going and everyone was meeting at the park and ride near the Geiman's. Wow, were we happy to hear that we would have our friends at the show, so bright and early Sunday morning we were all off to the show. The weather on the drive up was foggy even a little drizzle but we both enjoyed the drive in our Nomad cruising along with our fellow Revolutionaries.

We arrived safe and sound at the show and were greeted by Ann and Harvey along with their fellow club members. We got parked and put up our chairs and enjoyed the day. Donna bought lots of raffle tickets and I detailed the car. Did I mention I forgot the detail spray, Wayne thanks for letting me borrow some of yours! There were about 50 cars entered a much smaller turn out that they had hoped for; however they had some very nice cars. We really enjoyed the venue, lots of shade trees and grass, and perfect weather once the fog burned off.

Our daughter, son-in-law, and granddaughters drove down to see us from their home in Fontana, making this car show even more special. We really enjoyed seeing them and having them at the show.

We had a great hamburger lunch (Donna passed on the burger part of that) and before we knew it the raffle was beginning intermixed with awards. We all won a trophy, even the Harveys' whose Nomad never left their garage. As they moved on to their special awards Donna and I both felt that our car had the nicest interior of any at the show, however we didn't win, a 55 Nomad with a very nice interior won that award. We were both very disappointed; we felt that was our best shot for a special award. Things progressed and the announcement for the Best of Show began, Harvey really drug out the announcement "the winner of best of show is a 19....." then a long period of silence and then we heard a "black 1957.....Nomad". We were both blown away that we had won the Best of Show. This was made even more special since our daughter and granddaughters were there, they were all cheering for us when we won as were all of our fellow Revolutionaries.



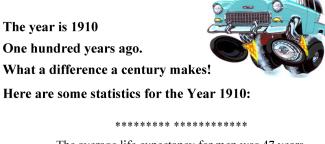
Many thanks to everyone for the fine work in Flagstaff. As usual your efforts exceeded expectations. The Tech line moved smoothly with the exception of the occasional trailer blocking traffic, the parking at Show n' Shine was very well planned and executed, (thanks to Ava and her great suggestion) and the PowerPoint program went flawlessly. GREAT JOB. You can take next year off.

It seems that having another Convention in the West is problematic at best. Possibly something along the lines of Friday, Saturday, and Sunday is worth a try, we'll see. If you have any thoughts on the subject, maybe we can discuss them (following the appropriate cooling off period).

Chances are by the time you get the Newsletter the Nomad will be on its way to its new home. It deserves a good home and it's going to someone who will love it as we have. The Cameo will be coming West after the Nomad is delivered and we are looking forward to seeing it in person.

Congratulations to Sam and Donna on their Best of Show award at the California Nomad Show last weekend. It was a fine way to cap off a great week with <u>all</u> Tri-Five cars receiving People's Choice Awards in addition to the Rindskopfs big win. Next week is the Alpine Show and meeting, hope to see everyone there.

Be Safe, Mike Harvey



The average life expectancy for men was 47 years. Fuel for this car was sold in drug stores only. Only 14 percent of the homes had a bathtub. Only 8 percent of the homes had a telephone. There were only 8,000 cars and only 144 miles of paved roads. The maximum speed limit in most cities was 10 mph. The tallest structure in the world was the Eiffel Tower The average US wage in 1910 was 22 cents per hour. The average US worker made between \$200 and \$400 per year. Acompetent accountant could expect to earn \$2000 per year, A dentist \$2,500 per year, a veterinarian between \$1,500 and \$4,000 per year, and a mechanical engineer about \$5,000 per year. More than 95 percent of all births took place at HOME. Ninety percent of all Doctors had NO COLLEGE EDUCATION! Instead, they attended so-called medical schools, many of which Were condemned in the press AND the government as 'substandard.'

Sugar cost four cents a pound.

Eggs were fourteen cents a dozen.

Coffee was fifteen cents a pound.

Most women only washed their hair once a month,
and used Borax or egg yolks for shampoo.

Canada passed a law that prohibited poor people from entering into their country for any reason.

The Five leading causes of death were:

Pneumonia and influenza
Tuberculosis
Diarrhea
Heart disease
Stroke

The American flag had 45 stars.

The population of Las Vegas, Nevadawas only 30!

Crossword puzzles, canned beer, and iced tea hadn't been invented yet.

There was no Mother's Dayor Father's Day.

Two out of every 10 adults couldn't read or write and only 6 percent of all Americans had graduated from high school.

Marijuana, heroin, and morphine were all available over the counter at the local corner drugstores.

Back then pharmacists said, 'Heroin clears the complexion, gives buoyancy to the mind, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is, in fact, a perfect guardian of health Eighteen percent of households had at least one full-time servant or domestic help.

There were about 230 reported murders in the ENTIRE U.S.A.



10/9	Alpine Shine & Show
10/9	Santee Car Show & Festival - Santee
10/10	Long Beach Swapmeet
10/10	Fall Festival & Car Show - Vista
10/10	5th Ave. Auto Showcase - Gaslamp Quarter
10/16	Octoberfest Car Show - Ramona
10/16	Car Show & Rammage Sale, Valhalla H.S El Cajor
10/16	Kong's Toilet Seat Panel Jam - El Cajon
10/17	Pomona Swap Meet
10/31	Halloween
11/7	Daylight Savings Time ends
11/7	Long Beach Swapmeet
11/11	Veterans Day
11/13	Surf City Beach Cruise - Huntington Beach
11/14	Pal Joeys World Famous Car Show - Allied Gardens
11/25	Thankşgiving
11/28	Long Beach Swapmeet
12/5	Pomona Swap Meet
12/12	Street Masters Crhristmas Cruise for Kids
12/12	Long Beach Swapmeet
12/25	Christmas
2011	Happy New Year
1/1	T5R New Years Day Cruise TBA
2/5	<b>CARe Show - San Juan Capistrano</b>
2/12	Dr George Car Show - Palm Desert
2/25-27	Big 3 Parts Exchange
- /	



**T5R Big 3 Pot Luck** 

2/26

### Red Font is a club attending event

**Green Font is a club supported event** 

Visit our website at: <a href="http://www.tri-fiverevolution.com">http://www.tri-fiverevolution.com</a> 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)





### 15KUpcoming Event

3rd Annual Alpine

Shine & Show Car Show Happening

and Kiwanis Chili Cook Off

Saturday - October 9, 2010 9am - 2:30pm at The Alpine Community Center

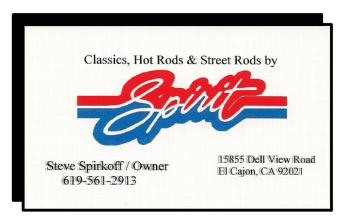
1830 Alpine Blvd.

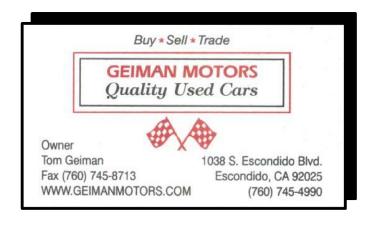


For those of you who are interested in caravaning to the Alpine show so we can park together. Meet 8:30am in the new Lakeside Fresh and Easy/Walgreen parking lot on the corner of WINTER GARDENS & WOODSIDE 9720 Winter Gardens Blvd.

Lakeside, CA 92040

Let Ava know if you will be joining us so we can wait for you.







www.guidedogs.com



www.classicchevy.com



If you missed the 2010 Western National Convention in Flagstaff but would still like an event t-shirt, not a problem. Contact Linda or Wes at Arizona T-Shirt Company. They also specialize in custom shirt for those of you who are interested in having your classic on a shirt.



Big thank you to Nick Parks and Greathouse Screen Printing for taking care of our rush order of shirts and jackets. We looked great and were proud to wear our logo at the CCI Western National Convention.



