

September 2017

Volume IX

Issue 12

Upcoming T5R Events

- 9/2 In N Out Scripps Poway Parkway
- 9/2 Christian Rods & Customs Spring Valley (Correia)
- 9/3 T5R 9th Anniversary Party the Correias home
- 9/4 Labor Day
- 9/4 SD Cool Expo Qualcomm
- 9/4 T5R After Swapmeet Lunch Islands
- 9/9 Ramona Rod Roundup Ramona
- 9/10 Long Beach Swapmeet
- 9/16 Alpine Car Show & Chili Cookoff Alpine
- 9/21 <u>T5R Meeting</u> Hamburger Factory (Bishop)
- 9/30 Nitro Revival Barona Drag Strip
- 10/2 In N Out Scripps Poway Parkway
- 10/6-8 Fall Colors Bishop, Ca
- 10/8 Long Beach Swapmeet
- 10/15 Pomona Swapmeet
- 10/19 T5R Meeting Hamburger Factory (Hartwig)
- 11/4 In N Out Scripps Poway Parkway
- 11/12 Long Beach Swapmeet
- 11/16 <u>T5R Meeting</u> Hamburger Factory (Keller)
- 11/19 T5R Back County Cruise (meet at Geiman Motors)
- 12/2 In N Out Scripps Poway Parkway
- 12/3 Pomona Swapmeet
- 12/10 Long Beach Swapmeet
- 12/10 SM Christmas Cruise for the Kids Torrey Pines High
- 12/21 NO T5R Meetings in December (Happy Holidays)



Hamburger Factory

in Poway 5:30pm

September 21st (Bishop)

October 19th (Hartwig)

November 16th (Keller)

NO Meetings in December

January 18th (Harveys)

February 15th (Hildebrand)

March 15th (Rindskopf)



In N Out Burger Cruise

Scripps Poway
Parkway 11am
September 2
October 7
November 4
December 2

Red Font is a club attending event

Green Font is a club member

submitted event

(contact them for more info)

For site links, information, details, event flyers visit our website at:

http://www.tri-fiverevolution.com





Hot August Nights 2017



As most of you know Donna and I have family in Reno so it is a no brainer for us to go to Hot August Nights (HAN) each year. We had initially planned to drive the Nomad up but our Guide Dog puppy Finland is just too big to fit comfortably in it for that

long of a drive so we put the Nomad on the car trailer and

headed to Reno. We spent the night in Bishop as we usually do, we like to make sure we do the drive from Bishop to Reno during the day as it is very scenic. Of course, we had to stop at one of the most scenic spots and get a picture of Donna and Finland. This year the meandering stream was a raging river, wow!





As usual we had a blast! Of course, the best part of HAN is getting to spend time with our daughter Tasha, son-in-law Misha, and grandsons Sage and Trey. We also got to spend time with our beautiful granddaughter Allissa who also lives in Reno. Sage and Trey love to cruise in the Nomad with Grandpa and Grandma. Sage who is now in second grade insists that we pick him up from school each day and

of course as a special treat we pick him up in the Nomad. One day we picked him up and cruised over to Barnes and Noble to buy him a few books. He has become an avid reader. Of course, he picked out a couple of books for his little brother Trey.

We parked the first day of HAN at the Grand Sierra where they have the Classic Cherry Show and Shine. They have about 1,000 classics park there each day. This venue features vendors, food, and live music. We found a great parking spot with a patch of grass nearby and really enjoyed the morning. However, as I mentioned above we promised our grandson Sage we would pick him up from school so around 2:00 p.m. we packed up and headed to the Coral Academy to pick him up. We were a little reluctant to leave that early but the weather was looking nasty and the forecast called for thunderstorms. That evening at our daughters house it rained hard and then hailed and it was during this hail storm that we got a phone call telling us that we had won and asking us to bring the car back for the awards. We hated giving up the Best of Show award and even more giving up the \$500 but we were not about to take the Nomad out in a hail storm. We have had this happen before, last year we got the same phone call telling us we were runner up and that time the weather was good so we took the car back.





This year they added a new category to HAN, classic travel trailers. They park them in a regional park on a large



grassy area and the owners get to camp in them there for the week. Donna and I decided to go and check them out and we were very impressed. The cool part about these classic trailers is that most were being towed by classic cars, very cool. There was a group of over a half dozen that were owned by women who were members of a club called "Sisters on the Fly" and they travel across the country in them.

Another highlight of the trip was connecting with our good friends Dennis and Debbie Hall who made the drive down from Spokane. They own a beautiful burgundy 57 Nomad. We met up on Friday morning and cruised into Sparks for the Nugget Hotel & Casino's all GM day Show and Shine. It was great hanging out together and we got lots of



compliments on those two beautiful 57 Nomads. It is always fun checking out GM cars with a fellow Nomad enthusiast. Thanks Dennis and Debbie for buying lunch and making the day so much fun. Dennis gets the newsletter each month and now considers himself our Northwest Tri-Five Revolution representative, he gets our vote! As a side note our Nomad won runner up that day in Sparks, with a ribbon and \$100, that kind of took the sting out of not getting the \$500 a few days before.

One of our favorite parts of HAN is the final parade which happens on Sunday, HAN starts on Tuesday and runs through Sunday. On Sunday morning, they provide coffee and donuts at the staging area and the grandsons love that. Grandpa and Grandma love nothing more than getting them all sugared up and handing them back to their parents. Once the sugar is all brushed of their clothes we all pile into the Nomad and head down the main drag of Reno where the streets are lined with tens of thousands of people, and our grandsons are waving to each and every one. Wow what an amazing week, we have already registered for next year!

Sam & Donna

Life on the Farm with Dad (The Cadillac Story)



submitted by Wayne Hartwig

I grew up with two older brothers on a 120-acre farm my dad bought in rural Montana 25 miles west of Great Falls when I was less than a year old. Typical of small farms at that time, we had cows, pigs, chickens, rabbits, goats, a horse named Gus and a dog named Sparky. There were fields of alfalfa that we grew and harvested to feed the cows and of course, we had a huge garden where we grew all of our own vegetables. That meant a lot of daily chores for us three kids. Pulling weeds was like the worst chore ever and there were a lot of weeds. I hate weeds.

There were also a lot of old cars and like most of us classic car enthusiasts, I have had a love of cars as far back as I can remember. My dad had lots of different cars during our time on the farm. Some were really cool two-door models and some were not so cool four-doors. He would buy a cheap used car, regardless of make or model, and drive it until something major went wrong. Then, he would just park it on the property somewhere and go buy another cheap used car to drive. Living on a farm, there was plenty of room to park old cars and there were no close neighbors to complain about them sitting around.

By the time I was old enough to know much about cars, there were at least a dozen cars sitting around somewhere. Many, like a '46 Hudson, a '47 Olds 2-door fastback and a '32 Ford, had already been dismantled and had so many parts missing that restoring one was just not an option. Others were still pretty much intact and a couple of them were nice enough to keep and restore. There was a red '48 Studebaker two door sedan with a little propeller on the front and a black '40 Chevrolet coupe that I really liked at the time. But dad always seemed more interested in selling parts off of them for a quick buck or two instead of actually fixing one. If dad could fix one easily and with very little effort with parts from one of the other cars, he would, but since the cars were all different makes & models, not many parts were interchangeable. Rather than spend money to fix a car, he would just buy another used car, usually for under \$100, and drive it until something went wrong.

This idea of replacing cars with different cars is really quite intriguing to me because dad was a mechanic by trade and had the ability to fix almost anything. My dad's parents would always buy a brand new Chevrolet every three or four years and I remember thinking how cool some of them were, The first one I remember was a black '49 Chevrolet Deluxe fastback and I was four or five when they traded it in for a coral and gray '55 Chevy Bel-air four-door. My brothers, cousins and I got to ride in that car a lot over the next four years and I think that was when I started to want a '55 of my own someday.

But, my dad never considered buying any new car. My dad was thrifty. Okay, he was just plain cheap! He never cared much about what car he drove or even what it looked like as long as it was cheap. He always thought it was a waste of money to buy new when he could buy a running clunker for a whole lot less. The thought of buying a new car, never!

My dad did have one car he really liked. When I was eight, he purchased a '53 Cadillac and it seemed like a really extravagant expenditure for him at that time. I remember him playing a game of finding where the gas filler was. We never found it and he finally pushed the reflector button under the left taillight to reveal the gas cap.

The car needed paint, so he decided to save money by doing the job himself, but instead of masking off emblems and stuff, he just painted over them. He was not a very good painter and he was sort of winging it. The paint didn't have much gloss, but it was all even, sort of an eggshell finish. On the plus side, it made some of the imperfections harder to see. He thought it looked great and it was the first time I remember him acting proud of a car he drove.

One day, not long after the new paint, while he was on his 25-mile trip to work at the Texaco gas station in Great Falls, the engine lost a freeze plug and sadly, the engine was fried. Spend money to fix it? Not so fast! Instead, he bought a '48 Oldsmobile sedan and took the engine from it to put in the Caddy. At the time, the Olds was a really nice car with good paint and interior and I could not understand why he would dismantle a perfectly good car to fix the Caddy. But he seemed to love the Caddy and was determined to get it back on the road, cheaply of course.

And so the work began. We had a small garage on the farm with an overhead chain hoist dad used to pull the engine and so he had to take the hood off the car. I don't remember a lot about how he made the Olds engine work in the Caddy, but somehow he did. After the engine swap and the car was running again, the hood went back on and we were off for a test drive. He seemed very proud of his accomplishment, for about two miles anyway. But his ego was about to take a big hit. Apparently there was an issue with the hood latch and the hood flew open while going 50 mph down the highway and it folded neatly over the windshield and roof, completely shattering the glass and putting a nice fold in the center of the hood. I remember learning a few new words that day.

After so much effort was already put into the project, dad was determined to keep the Caddy on the road, cheaply of course. Remember the 48 Olds? Oh yeah, you guessed it. He took the two-piece windshield out of the Olds and used it to replace the shattered one-piece windshield of the Caddy. He used whatever was lying around to help fill the gaps, including an old piece of garden hose. It was functional, but it was not pretty at all. In fact, it was downright ugly. By now, he didn't seem to care what it looked like as long as it was cheap and it worked.

He drove the Caddy like that for a couple more years before the Olds engine failed. Dad was convinced the car was just jinxed and so the Caddy was destined to reside in a field on the property with the rest of his previous purchases. In the spring of '64, there was huge snow pack in the mountains and heavy rains melted it all way too fast and we had a major flood from the Sun River. Normally, it was about a quarter mile from the house to the river, but the water completely surrounded the house and flooded the garage about two feet deep. The field where the Caddy along and all the other cars on the property were parked was lower, so they were all completely submerged for about a week. That was pretty much the end of any ideas I had of saving any of them.

A couple years went by and by then dad was driving a '58 Ford Fairlane, which was also a pretty nice car at the time. We had a very cold and icy winter and a too close encounter on a narrow bridge with another car that wedged the front of the Ford between the side of the bridge and the oncoming car. Both front fenders and the bumper were severely damaged. There were quite a few of these cars in wrecking yards at that time and a front clip was really not much money. But dad wouldn't do it. Can you guess what he did do? Does a '53 Cadillac look anything like a '58 Ford? Remember, I told you my dad was cheap.

Dad actually created the ugliest thing I have ever seen on four wheels by morphing the Caddy front fenders, grille and bumper onto the '58 Ford. Yeah, hard to believe, but he really did this! The Caddy was about three inches wider than the Ford, so the front actually flared out. The chrome strips on the Caddy fenders were about six inches higher than the trim on the Ford, so three fake Buick style portholes were used like dots to connect them together. He worked on this project for a couple weeks and I'm sure he used at least two gallons of Bondo where he joined the Caddy fenders to the Ford fenders.

The worst part of the whole thing is that us kids had to ride in this atrocity around town with him! It was really embarrassing! The expressions on people's faces ranged from "what is it?" to "why?" to "all out laughing". We found ourselves doing whatever was necessary to find other ways to get where we needed to go. I think dad eventually realized just how big of a mistake he had made and he parked the car in favor of his next cheap purchase. The strangest part of this story is that he actually found someone to buy the Ford from him and we would occasionally see it around town for about a year. I know this story sounds a little incredible, but on the other hand who could make up a story like this. I was hoping my brother would find one of the pictures somewhere in his stuff to accompany this article, but somehow, over the years the pictures seem to be lost. Too bad, you could have had a good laugh too.



Kitchen Scoop on a Tasty Hack: Enjoy Bakery-Like Cake from a Box Mix

by Ann Goldberg

My favorite layer cake is one made from scratch; for me, nothing beats the flavor. However, I have to admit that with the exception of Sylvia's Cherry Nut Cake, it's been years since I made the effort. A good bakery cake ranks second place with me. I prefer the finer texture and richer flavor they have to cake from a box mix.

Recently I found an easy hack on FaceBook that lets you start with a mix and end with a cake that looks and tastes like you purchased it from a

quality bakery (if you're lucky enough to be able to find a quality bakery these days) with just a few alternations to the ingredient list.. The end result is moist, rich, wonderful. Hoping you'll give this hack a try.

Bakery Cake From a Box Mix

Modify package directions as follows:

Add 1 or 2 additional eggs

Replace the oil called for with melted butter and double the amount Replace water with an equal amount of milk

Combine all ingredients mixing as directed on the cake mix box. Bake and cool per package directions.

Chicken Stanley Where have you been?

If you've been reading this newsletter for several years, then you may remember me and my adventures.

Rod and Nancy became my guardians back in 2012 after winning the chicken pot pie diner car show. Unfortunately

for them the diner closed and the show went away before any other tri-5'er could win and get me. So they were stuck (lucky for me!)

They took me so many places as you may recall: Cibola, Big Bear, Arizona for Mato, the USS Midway, the fair, actually meeting Jeff Dunham, the Big 3, and Ranchita where yeti is and many statues in the desert. I went on many fun runs, like the old HWY 80 run and saw the dead truck museum ans the new years day cruise. Where have I been you may or may not ask? Lance, my guardians son-in-law said her wanted me- saying he would do fun things with me. So Rod gladly handed me over. Well Lance and Diana's young son wanted me and that was the end of my travels. I've been tossed in a pile of 50 other forgotten stuffed animals. Much time has passed every so often Nanci would ask grandson Drake if he was ready to give me up and the answer would be NO.

Drake is now 6 and just received a nice lion with a soccer shirt. Nanci told him that the lion would eat Stanley the Chicken. Not very grandmotherly of her I know! But soon after a few repairs, I will be back on the road again. Rod even wants me back Shock! I hope you will want to read more about my adventures.

Stanley



Claudia's Corner

It's not whether you win or lose, But how you place the blame.

We have enough "youth,"How about a fountain of "smart"?

A fool and his money can throw one heck of a party.

When blondes have more fun, do they know it?

Money isn't everything, but it sure keeps the kids in touch.

If at first you don't succeed, skydiving is not for you.

We are born naked, wet and hungry. Then things get worse.

Red meat is not bad for you. Fuzzy green meat is bad for you.

Ninety-nine percent of all lawyers give the rest a bad name.

Alabama state motto: At least we're not Mississippi.

ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE IS NO MATCH FOR NATURAL STUPIDITY.

The latest survey shows that three out of four people make up 75% of the population.

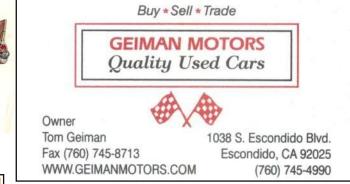
"I think Congressmen should wear uniforms, you know, like NASCAR drivers, so we could identify their corporate sponsors."

The reason Politicians try so hard to get re-elected is that they would hate to have to

make a living under the laws they've passed.

Tri-Five Revolutionaries Business Cards













ROD HILDEBRAND



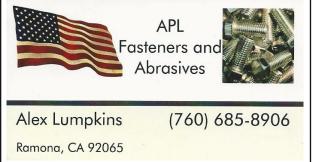
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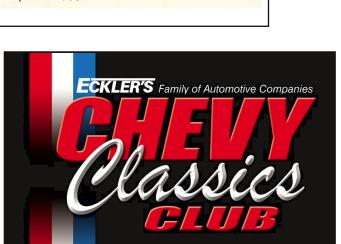


Classic Friends

Classics, Hot Rods & Street Rods by 15855 Dell View Road Steve Spirkoff / Owner El Cajon, CA 92021 619-561-2913







SINCE 1946

E & M AUTO PARTS

Welding Gases & Supplies, Tools, Fittings, Chain & Tire Chains

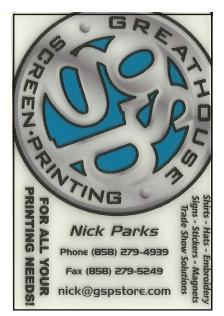
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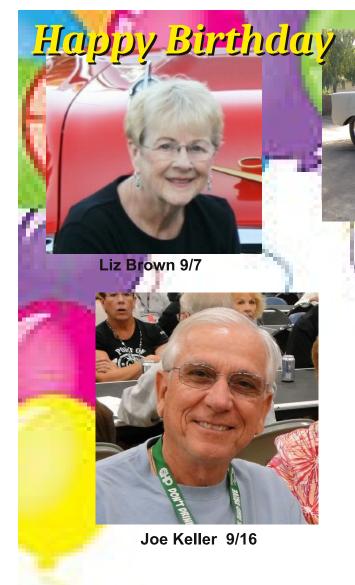
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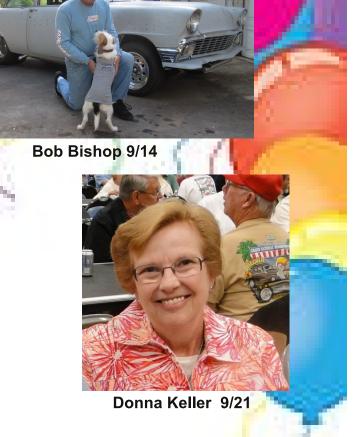






Tom & Nancy Geiman 9/20







T5R 9th Birthday 9/20/08 Founding Members



Lance & Diana Ruiz 9/20



Tri Five Revolution9th Anniversary Party

September 3, 2017 - 2:00pm at the Correia's Home in El Cajon If not signed up yet, email/call Therese. Drive your Classics for a photo op Great Big Thank You to Rich and Therese for hosting this event

Contact Us At

club@tri-fiverevolution.com



Tri-Five Webmaster - Brooks Bishop brooks.bishop@gmail.com



Tri-Five Online

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)



https://www.facebook.com/Tri-Five-Revolution-927228300728435/



Newsletter submissions are due by the 25th of each month.

Send to Ava@Tri-FiveRevolution.com

Classic friends are welcome to send information about your upcoming events.

Revolutionaries please let me know if I missed your special day.

Visit us online at http://www.tri-fiverevolution.com/newsletter to upload past newsletters.

Also for you convenience event pics are in past events and the gallery at

http://www.tri-fiverevolution.com/gallery