

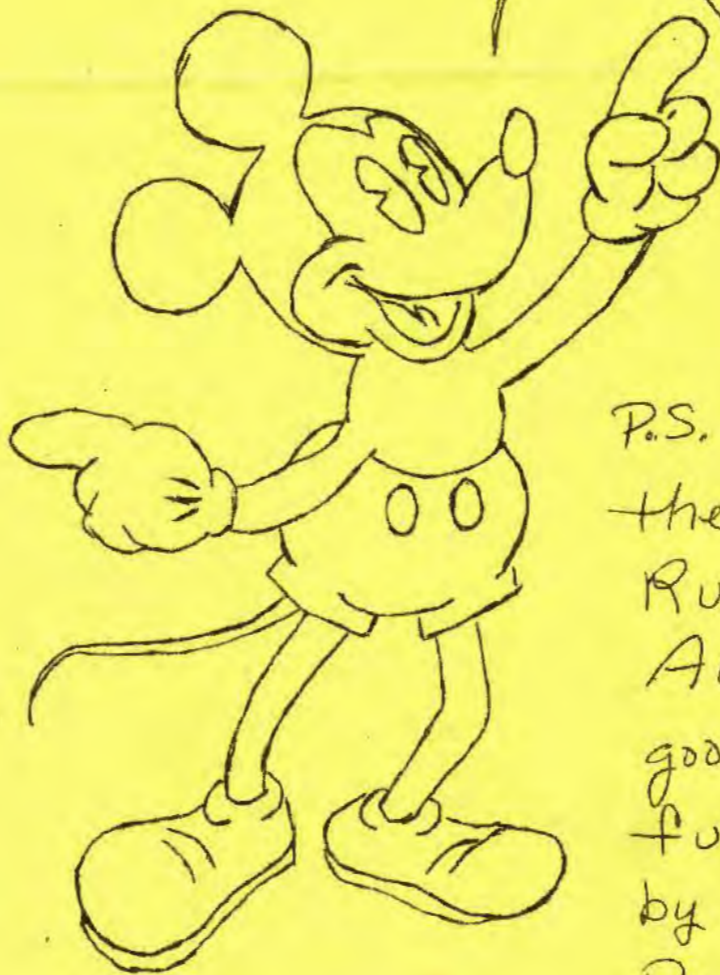


THE DISTRIBUTOR

Chapter Newspaper

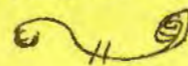
VOLUME 13
ISSUE 8

Pam Heiland, Editor
August, 1972



So you wanta be
in movies! Well
come to the Aug. 10
meeting & see
yourself!

P.S. And don't forget
the fantastic Poker
Run & Picnic on
Aug. 13 - plenty of
good food and good
fun for all - planned
by the irrepressible
Red & Linda Hofstatter



AUGUST MEETING:

Date: August 10, 1972
Place: South Jr. High School
Time: 7:30 PM
Program: Home movie night!!! We're going to try it again this month! Don't forget to bring along your movies and slides (and projectors). We will be sure to have a screen this time and JIM DOUGLASS, PLEASE DON'T FORGET YOUR EXTENSION CORD!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

COMING EVENTS

AUGUST 13: Just what everyone's been asking for....another poker run and picnic. The club will furnish the hot dogs and pop. Don't forget to let either Bobbie or Linda know if you plan to attend so they will know who many hot dogs to take along. See the short article by Linda H. for details about time, place, etc.

AUGUST 19 and 20: Long Beach Model T Club swap meet at Hamilton Bowl in Long Beach. 1 block south of Pacific Coast Hiway in Walnut and 20th St.

AUGUST 24: Board meeting at Ragnor's. Please let Sally and Raggs know if you plan to attend.

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"BILL'S BULL"

by Bill Vaughn, President

The warm weather is really upon us now and we have some real good events coming up. When Jack asks for helpers be sure and get on his work list.

From the reports of the people who went to Seattle, it sounds like they all had a good time and the meet was a big success. We are real proud of our members who came home with trophies. Be sure and bring them to our next general membership meeting.

The board voted and passed the motion to go ahead and buy the AB Dick printing machine. We have really needed a new machine for quite sometime and this will make an easier job for our editor, plus we will be able to print our own stationery, envelopes, and even put two (or more) colors on our flyers. All in all, this machine will

pay for itself in a short time.

Our "Round-Up" is moving right along, real smooth. Raggs has everything in order and is doing a real fine job. He too will be asking for volunteers to work on the committees, so don't let him down, this is your club and we will need your help. Also for the benefit of all our new members its your club also, let Raggs or Jack know your're willing to help if called upon.

Our members who were in the hospital are home now and looking and feeling fine.

Now that the National Meet at Seattle is over and in the past, the Queen Mary Chapter will be moving into full swing for the 1974 National Meet aboard the Queen Mary. There will be many jobs to be had and a lot of money to be raised to put this meet on, so get on the band wagon and go along with the slogan. The Queen Mary and more in 1974.

That's about it for this time. If any of you members haven't been to a meeting recently, come on out and see how much we have grown and meet some of our new members. Next meeting Aug. 10th, 1972 at 7:30 P.M. at South Jr. High School in Anaheim.

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BOARD MEETING MINUTES 7-27-72

The meeting was called to order by President Bill Vaughn.

The Secretary read the minutes.

The Treasurer gave the total cash on hand of \$1825.42.

13 Jack gave the next activity on August as a Poker Run and picnic with club furnishing the hot dogs and pop.

Jack made a motion to spend a maximum of \$35 for the poker run to buy the prizes and supplies. Ragnor seconded it. The motion passed unanimously.

Bill, talking for Hal asked everyone to bring their home movies to the next meeting.

Bill told those who were in Seattle about the meet in San Bernardino.

Joe Clary and Vivian told everyone about the National Meet in Seattle.

Bill told everyone about the Safeway dinner some of us attended.

Ragnor gave the "Roundup" expenses so far as \$39.90 to print tickets, \$16.00 for stamps, \$30.35 for bumper stickers, for a total of \$86.25.

Jack made a motion to give the \$25 donated by J.C. Taylor Company as a door prize at the Roundup. Ragnor seconded it. The motion passed unanimously.

Ragnor made a motion to raise the registration to \$4.50 to include 2 free gate passes for each entrant. Jack seconded it. The motion passed unanimously.

Gaslight Auto Parts donated some items for the Roundup to be given as door prizes.

Ragnor is checking on dash plaques but as of yet hasn't made a definite decision.

Pam gave the terms for buying the copy machine on a 30-60-90-day contract. The total cost would be \$593.06 with 2 payments of \$197.68 and 1 payment of \$197.70. If we pay cash the total cost is \$581.25.

Ragnor made a motion to spend the additional \$231.25 over the original \$350 allotted by the membership to buy the copy machine pending the approval of the general membership. Jack seconded it. The motion passed unanimously.

The National has asked for 2 people to run for the board. Joe Clary has decided to run.

Don Buzze is checking on a tin barn for club storage. Linda called Sam the Spaceman, the cost for a 5x8x7 1/2 high shed is \$15 a month. This is 300 cu. ft.

The next board meeting will be at Ragnor's house on August 24.

There being no further business the meeting was adjourned.

Respectively submitted,
Linda Hofstatter, Secretary

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Rovin with Roggo

by Jack Roggenbuck, Act. Chm.

It was more than the weather that was hot in July. Orange County Model "A" Club managed to burn up quite a few miles on a total of five different outings (including Seattle), and if you missed any of them I'm sorry as every one of them was an event to remember.

On August 13th we will be having a poker run and picnic. Soda pop, Hot dogs and buns will be furnished. There will be charcoal grills available and you will cook your own dogs. Whatever else you may desire bring on your own. Again lets bring out the horse shoes, bats, balls, and hey Vince don't forget those "Bocco Balls."

No entry fee but a few surprises for the "Best Ppker Hands". To help us bring the right amount of hot dogs and buns would you please contact Linda Hofstatter at 998-0964 or Bobbie Roggenbuck at 772-7443. See Linda's article for time and

place.

In September we have our Beach party and Fall breakfast. We will be needing a lot of help in these two events. Please give it some thought and let me know what you would be interested in doing. With the breakfast we hope to have a gymkhana- any volunteers will be more than welcome.

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POKER RUN AND PICNIC
SCHEDULED FOR AUGUST 13
by Linda Hofstatter

On August 13 Red and I are planning a short poker run (That is short for those who don't get lost!) It will end at a park for a picnic. The club is furnishing hot dogs, including buns and condiments and ice cold pop. If you want anything else with it bring your own. You will have to do your own cooking but the club will have the grills and charcoal. There will be prizes for the five best poker hands and no entry fee. The starting point is the Parasol Parking Lot in the Orange Mall on Tustin south of Lincoln between 9 and 11 A.M. If you plan to attend please call me or Bobbie so we will know how many hot dogs to have.

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There you have it, folks. Now PLEASE DON'T FORGET TO CALL either Bobbie or Linda. We don't want anyone to starve to death for lack of a hot dog because they forgot to reserve themselves one!!!!!!!

* * * * *

GUESS WHO'S COMING TO DINNER?

or...Good evening, Godfather.

by Pam Heiland

It all started with a very nice cocktail party at the home of Sharon and Glenn Johnson. Little did we know when we prepared to leave their house how revealing an evening it was going to be!!! (By the way a big thanks to the Johnsons for having us all and also to Bill Vaughn for giving each of us a picture of us taken in front of our cars with his brand new birth day present).

On the way to the Safeway dinner which was held at the Garden Grove Women's Club, we found out that both Roland Ferris and Jon Heiland are COLOR BLIND!!! Neither one of them seemed to know that you're supposed to stop at those little red light on the street corners.

At any rate we all made it to the Women's Club in one piece and without any traffic tickets (Somebody up there must really like us)!

We were warmly greeted by a bunch of people who looked like variations of Bonnie and Clyde, Ma Barker, and the Mafia, and got a kick out of all of them getting their pictures taken with our cars.

The spaghetti was very good. Tiny out-did himself and got the award for the evenings biggest eater by putting away about 5 or 6 salads, 2 heaping plates of spaghetti and I don't know how many loaves of bread.

Larry went back for seconds and we didn't see him for quite awhile. We were beginning to think the Mafia came and took him away when here he came back to the table with some story about meeting an old friend from Little League (Okay, Larry, if you say so).

Vince Mariola was renamed "Super Pat." I never did find out why. He tried all night to give Sharon a nervous breakdown but never quite succeeded.

I guess Linda was hungry that night. At last count she had 8 plates in front of her. When she got up and left, we all thought she was going back for more, but she was only headed to the "little girl's room". Even that proved difficult and she almost wound up in the "little boy's room" instead.

I don't know what Vince's spaghetti did to him, but he was the life of the party. He smoked the biggest cigar after dinner that I've ever seen. He really looked the part of the Godfather. But if the spaghetti got to Vince, it was that huge cigar that got to Tiny. He took a quick trip on the fumes (and that was just the ones in the case!). I'm sure glad Tiny didn't try smoking one of the things. He would probably have been high for a week!!!

Speaking of Tiny...has this guy ever changed. We all thought he was an innocent young man. Well, let me tell you, we all know differently now. He couldn't keep his eyes off the girls all evening - even while he was busy hoarding the radishes, he still found time for girl watching!

After the delicious dinner, we all got a little worried when they announced that there was entertainment coming up. Shades of the MAFCA Follies! We thought maybe they meant us. As it turned out 3 of the Safeway employees (all men) put on a skit using an old time radio theme and

acting out all of the parts, both male and female. It was really hilarious and we all just about died laughing even though we were so full we could hardly wiggle.

After the entertainment, we all left and most of the group went to Zorba's to see a Greek belly dancer. I hear they had some really terrific (?) wine. It cost them a small fortune and nobody drank more than two sips. They told us it tasted like a combination of brake fluid and turpentine. I know it must have been bad if our group wouldn't drink it!!!

I wish all of you could have come to this dinner with us. Besides being a really great evening, it also put 1000 items into our Round-Up goodwill bags courtesy of the Safeway Stores.

A big thanks to all of the people who participated. They include: Boefs, Tjny Clark, Douglasses, Roland Ferris and daughter, Connie, Heilands, Hofstatters, Johnsons, Mariolas and Vaughns.

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ROUND-UP

by Ragnor Lindman,
Round-Up Chairman

Since the Round-Up is only about 80 days away, now is the time for all good club members to come to the aid of their club!! PLEASE GET THAT TICKET MONEY IN!! Let's really make this year's Round-Up something to be proud of when you meet other people and they realize you helped put on the Orange County Chapter's Knott's Berry Farm Model A Meet. Pete Peterson works just like the rest of us and he depends on each and everyone of the members to make sure their tickets are sold and the money turned in. The Hawaiian trip tickets profit is our only means of supporting the Round-Up. WON'T YOU PLEASE HELP ME MAKE IT A SUCCESS?

At present \$300 has been turned in. We must still turn in \$700 worth of salesthings are looking kind of glum... unless members come through. If you feel you positively can't sell your tickets... please turn them in to Pete so we can get them back into circulation.

At the board meeting I received a package of Model A parts from Gaslight Auto in Ohio. What a surprise! That Pat Clary, Linda Hofstatter and Bobbie Rogger buck got us two bumper medalions, one pair of gravel guards, two steering column fel pads and plates and a set of beautiful

windwing brackets. We will of course help advertise their business when the fantastic display of raffle prizes is set up at Knott's.

More bumper stickers will be available at the meeting. Be sure to put these bright orange Round-Up advertisers on your modern car as well as your Model "A".

IF PAM IS VOTED THE NEW MACHINE FOR THE "DISTRIBUTOR" WE WILL SAVE A GREAT DEAL OF MONEY IN PRINTING MANY THINGS FOR THE ROUND-UP.

There is serious discussion being made in terms of the registration fee. However nothing can be decided until I meet again with Ginger Sinnigen, public relations, at Knott's.

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POORMAN'S TOUR by Sue Peterson

After the normal rush at home to get ready for a picnic and not to forget anything we arrived at the starting line a little early only to find we could have slowed down a little. Some of the Poormen took time to have breakfast.

As we started out behind our fearless leader "Jon Heiland" we found he put a "detour" in the tour to see the hot air balloons leaving The City. Then Jon got us back on the right track and into the beautiful back country on little traveled roads. 10 "A's" a '41 Mercury, '56 (?) Mercedes and a '72 Duster. The scenery was just beautiful. We stopped driving at Prentise Park in Santa Ana. Blankets were spread for the picnic and then it became the time to relax, visit the zoo or take part in some of the games. Pam, Linda, Sharon and Patty really had fun learning to roll those Bocce Balls.

The best part of the day for Larry Doef was when Hoke surprised us all with homemade ice cream. We found one way to make Larry purr like a kitten was to keep his dish filled with ice cream. He sure was purring that day!

* * * * *

PARADISE VALLEY BAR-B-QUE by Rick and Louise Hall

Sunday morning July 9 we arrived at the Parasol Restaurant just in time to see a group of club members coming out of the restaurant. We all gathered around, then, to admire some of the beautiful A's, and before we knew it everyone was ready to go

and on their way.

Rick and I stayed behind in the parking lot because we had promised to meet some friends there. Our guests for the day had called just before we left for the restaurant to tell us that they would be late. Jon and Pam must have become worried about us driving our "foreign" car, because they came back to see what happened to us. It sure is a good thing they did because Jon let us know that we were supposed to get off at Mill St. Believe it or not after driving at 70-75 mph we caught up with the group on the off ramp! What luck!

Orange County Rod&A Club arrived at the park proudly displaying some of the most beautiful cars of the day.

We enjoyed laying on the grass under a huge shade tree and watching a great variety of cars going through the "car rodeo." There were Model T's, hot rods, a "human-car", and lots of A's. Most of our members participated, with some nice trophies going to Red Hofstatter, and Glenn Johnson for driving a particular distance with a bag over their heads. Hal Martin won second in the bull dogging contest, Tiny Clark showed us he's talented in calf raping (?), winning first place. And first place also went to Jim Douglass for the barrell race. The events were fun for those who participated as well as for the crowd of back-seat drivers sitting in the shade.

The best part of the whole day was the Bar-B-Que. It was really delicious, with huge servings of a great variety of food. The meat, which we understood had been roasted all night in a pit was truly tender and super good!

After stuffing ourselves we immediately waddled back to our blanket on the grass to take a nice lazy siesta. No such luck--after lunch came the real workout!

Races for all ages--with Jon Heiland winning second in the men's competition and daughter Jaemie tottling over the finish line--first (after everybody else!) And the Johnson twins literally flew over the finish line (with a little help from their friends).

We all tried our hand or rather feet at sack racing, and then egg throwing. Those eggs were unbelievably uncrakable--for some!

The Paradise Valley Club certainly gave us an enjoyable afternoon. Rick and I thoroughly enjoyed it, as well as our

guests Kitty and Larry Abbott. We were sure glad they came with us, because they enabled our club to bring home a beautiful participation trophy for having the most members present!

* * * * *

ICE CREAM SOCIAL

by Vince Mariola

On a beautiful Independence Day in Orange County a group of Model Aers met at the Hofstatter's consisting of the Heilands, Johnsons, Krists, Lindmans, Roggenbucks, Griffins, Smiths and Vandevors: and along came a gentleman who happened to see Ray and Jean's A parked outside of some exclusive restaurant. Having just purchased a 1928 Sedan he was anxious to meet others who owned A's so he stopped and got to talking with Ray and Jean and they told him a group was getting together that day and directed him to the Hofstatter's house.

His first name is Dennis. I didn't get the last, but he's going to join the club. Anyway, he joined us on our tour to the ice cream social in Van Buren. Believe me, he'll fit in perfectly with the Model Aers. He started out with a non charging generator and a noisy water pump.

We all made it to Van Buren in good shape. My car was hot, but not steaming as usual. There were a lot of gorgeous cars at the meet and most of us spent considerable time looking them over. It was a hot smoggy day so our group congregated under a tree at the curb. That's when Rak came to life with his fast Pollack wit. He asked Jon to back up his pickup and turn on the air conditioner and leave the door open so that we could all cool off.

Sally was in good spirits (you can take that anyway you want). She was giving us a lesson on the correct use of swear words. She said you have to use them in the right places or they're not effective.

The judging was to be over at 3:00, but a few of us left before because of the heat. With the Lindmans in the lead, the Mariolas following and Dennis (Kuckler) that new kid behind, we headed home. About two blocks up the road, Raggs stopped for 20¢ worth of gas and again we were on our way traveling at about 55 mph.

Dennis felt that was entirely too slow so he passed me, then Raggs at about 5. A short distance up the damn busy Riverside freeway, he pulled over, so Raggs and I stopped and walked over to his car.

He said he heard a loud squeal. We surmised that it was his generator brushes so he got back in and it wouldn't start. I called Sally to push him and after a few feet he started it right up and was again on his way. We never saw him after that. My car sounded like a Stanley Steamer it was so hot but that never bothered me before because old Jeth always got me home no matter how far I've been away from home! But, one of these days POW you know what!

I don't know when the rest of the party got home, but Red called us later and said to come on over because the rest were all there so Joan and I went over for a most enjoyable evening. After much dickering as to what to eat, we decided on hamburgers and pizza and chicken, that is with the exception of Jean. She said she didn't want any dogs food. But I noticed she ate several pieces of pizza! Rak got drunk on his first beer and his wife Joan was so red faced on her 5th glass of champagne she looked redder than the pizza.

We shot a bunch of fireworks and then headed for home. About that time the Grunklees showed up.

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Vince couldn't remember who all was there and neither could I so if we missed anyone, please forgive us. Vince also asked me to mention that Glenn Johnson took a 4th place trophy and Rick Krist took a 5th place (I think).

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SEATTLE 1972

by Lorna Grunklee

At 6 am, July 8, Hellers and Grunklees finished packing their cars and headed for Seattle and the National IAFCA convention. Encountered fog near Santa Barbara and a few sprinkles. Stopped for breakfast in Santa Barbara next to the Suzuki store and enjoyed Pat Peddicord's (a former member of our club) company while we ate.

Made a short stop at Anderson's Pea Soup at Buellton. Also a couple of antique shops near by.

None of us had ever taken the 17 mile drive on the Monterey Peninsula and as we had plenty of time, we enjoyed the drive and ate a picnic lunch on the way.

Arrived at Big Basin State Park and were glad we had reservations. No difficulties in putting up our tents (no drunks or forgotten poles). The big trees are beautiful and we enjoyed our lovely camp

spot.

On Sunday we drove into San Francisco, parked the cars and rode the cable car to Fisherman's Wharf. Most everyone enjoyed fish-n-chips or hamburgers while there. Then onward north across the Golden Gate Bridge. Stopped at the Asti Winery tasting room for refreshments!

Camped at Mendocino Lake that night. The weather so great we didn't bother with tents, just put the ground cloth down and put our sleeping bags on that. Didn't realize there were so many bright stars.

Monday am. Patsy and Maynard got breakfast. Sausage and french toast (they even managed to let the coffee boil over and put the fire out). See occasional Model A's with their "Seattle or Bust" signs on the back. Stopped for picnic lunch among the redwoods and fed some blue-jays. A KOA camp north of Crescent City was our destination that evening. And Patsy and I got caught up on our laundry.

Tuesday was a lovely day and a nice drive along the Oregon coast (101). Stopped and hunted driftwood and rocks for a rest. Camped at a camp near Tillamook, Ore. that evening. In the morning, just as we were packing the last of our gear in the car, it started to sprinkle. As we went back through Tillamook we stopped at the cheese factory and watched them make cheese and sampled the different kinds. It continued to rain all day. We stopped at Tumwater, Wash. for a tour of Olympia Brewery. An interesting item they told us was that they pay \$90,000 taxes per day, and also they ship more beer to the Los Angeles area than to Wash., Ore. and Idaho combined.

Pulled into our motel in Seattle about 4 pm. Marshes soon came by. They moved from another motel close by. Bev was telling us all the interesting places they had visited since their arrival on Sun. evening. It had rained every day. Hadn't really dampened their spirits to much.

After dinner we stopped by the Wash. Plaza for happy hour and saw quite a few familiar faces. Bufords, Clarys, Vivian, Eathertons, Griffins, Pearmans, and Salazars. Also our 2 friends from Yakima, Wash. that we met at the Milwaukee Convention. They don't have air conditioning in Seattle. At least it was so warm there that we didn't stay long. We retired early that night ready for the big day on Thursday.

We didn't attend the Welcome Breakfast but it looked like they had good

attendance. We registered and received our "Goody Bags". Didn't even come close to being as good as ours for the Round-Up. Met the boys from Yakima and they insisted we ride in the parade with them. So we split up by ones and twos and rode with the Yakima Chapter. Drove out to Sicks Stadium and watched all the "As" arrive and line up. The parade route was about 8 mi. long. There were TV cameras along the way and on some side streets the traffic was really backed up. Imagine some were a little unhappy to be held up by all those old cars. The parade ended at the Coliseum where the Model A's were parked for pre-judging. Addy, Lu and Suzie Saez and Andy's folks showed up after the parade. The children then went on a tour of the Science Center while the adults took a tour to the Rainier Brewery. Bill Grunklee and Jim Marsh went to the Boeing 747 tour.

After dinner we all went to the Washington Plaza for the Welcome Dance. The Teen Dance was in a different room down the hall. I've seen livelier groups at our Christmas party. Patty Clary ended up at the Teen Dance. Patty was alone as Joe was busy judging.

Friday morning at 10:30 Patsy, Sue, Bev and I left by bus to Southcenter Mall for the Ladies Shopping Tour, fashion show and luncheon. The children on a special young peoples tour and the men to the seminar and luncheon. That evening Eathertons, Marshes, Hellers and Grunklees went over to Bellevue for a steak dinner at the "Black Angus." We enjoyed the evening. This was the evening the convention sponsored the Tillium Indian Village Dinner.

Sat. morning found the men leaving early for the swap meet at the Coliseum. They weren't gone long. Just ask them how big it was? Then we all went to breakfast and walked out to the Seattle Center to look at all the Model A's and everyone do a little judging of their own.

Sue and I got a little exercise that day. We hiked back to the motel and got Sue dressed in Era clothing for the Fashion show that PM. There were some lovely cloths there and I'm glad I wasn't one of the judges. Pearmans were in the couples division and Sue and Ray Griffin in daytime fashions. After the fashion Show - back to the motel and dressing for the Awards Banquet. Everyone met in Grunklees room and decided to take taxis to the Olympia Hotel. Took 3 cabs for 13 of us.

They had a Model A carved out of ice as a centerpiece for their buffet. There was plenty of food and it was good. But

.....The room was warm and crowded and..

.....

The trophies were beautiful and many to be given out. Hohn Tremble gave out the awards and did a fine job. Something the Evergreen Chapter did and I think would be nice to follow through with at future conventions. A color slide of each car in the 1st 3 places was taken and as the trophy was given out the picture was shown on the screen simultaneously.

After the banquet 8 of us piled into a taxi and were taken back to our motel.

Sunday morning found everyone packing saying good bye to old and new friends and the Grunkles and Hellers were on their way to Vancouver Island via a ferry through the San Juan Islands. The middle lane on the ferry was all Model "As" so quite a few had the same idea and we kept seeing them touring the city of Victoria.

As we were trying to find our camp ground, Bill Heller spotted an old car in a garage, so after dinner and camp was set up we stopped by. It was a 1928 Phaeton unrestored but all in one piece and licensed. Also in a back shed was a Model T Coupe unrestored. Last licence plate on it was 1946. The owner wasn't there at the time so Bill had visions of towing home a Model "A". We went into Victoria and did some sight seeing at night with all the lights. It's a beautiful city at night.

The next morning found Bill and Maynard hurrying down the road to inquire about the Phaeton. Same old story. "I couldn't sell it, I drive it occasionally, just going to keep it in the family." So much for Bill's dreams! We spent the rest of the day sight seeing and looking in antique shops. Ran into Pearmans and Vivian at the English Inn. Bought our return ferry tickets for the next day (Tues.) and were told to be there by 8 AM. Ferry to leave at 11:30. We were the first cars there in the morning. So after parking we were free to go shopping. We made the rounds of some "thrift stores", antiques, etc. The last stop was Salvation Army Thrift store and I found a mans tux with tails and a pair of ladies shoes. So back to the cars happy with my purchase. The ferry ride from Victoria to Port Angeles was a little rough (ask Patsy) but after waiting, riding ferrys - driving over toll bridges and another short ferry ride, we were finally back to Seattle and on our way toward Calif. Camped at a state park west of Chehalis, Wash. A nice spot but only a few campers there.

Wednesday found us headed southward. Stopped in Salem, Ore. and called Jack and Sherry Hemelstrand. Jack came and led us out to their house for a visit. They all looked well and enjoyed their year old daughter LouAnn that joined their family since leaving Calif.

Bill and Maynard were getting anxious to try their fishing poles so we pushed onward and made camp by the Rogue River near Grant's Pass, Oregon. We spent two nights there. Thurs. Bill and Maynard tried their luck fishing, while the rest of us drove into Grant's Pass and bought souvenirs and looked in antique shops. I emphasize the look as the prices were very high. The men's luck fishing was no better, not even a "big one that got away." We went to the Rangers talk and saw pictures of Oregon Parks, etc. both nights. Friday we're on our way again. We were pleasantly surprised at how cool the weather was through northern and central Calif. Didn't even really need the air conditioner on. Stopped in Indesto Fri. nite at a motel. Had expected it to be hot to camp. Got an early start Sat. Arrived in Bakersfield about 10:30 and had to stop and at least say hello to the Pembertons. Al was in Nevada. Ginger and the kids looked great. Soon back in smoggy southern Calif. but home still looks good and we're all happy and relaxed and thankful we all had a safe happy trip.

The one suggestion I'd like to make to anyone attending the convention. Write down all the good things you'd like to see used in our "74" convention and also complaints or things you think should be improved or added to the agenda. Do this while the convention is still fresh in your mind and then give your list to a member of the Queen Mary Chapter. This should help them plan a bigger and better convention in "74."

A special salute to Dean Salazar and Dan Gale who were the only Orange Co. members to drive their "A's" to Seattle.

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NAMEs IN THE NEWS

Did you know that the Boef's magnificent air conditioner that they worked so hard to get installed into their camper while we were at the campout this year absolutely refused to work while they were on their vacation. If that's not adding insult to injury!!!!

Glenn Johnson recently fell into a real honey of a deal quite by accident. He saw an ad in the paper for a 1929 Cab and when he went to investigate it turned out to be a Cabriolet, all original and very nearly complete. It belonged to a 17 year old boy who had inherited it from his grandfather. He sold it to Glenn who turned right around and sold it to someone else. How's that for fast dealing??

Very sorry to report that two of our members were in the hospital recently. They are Dobbie Roggenbuck and Sue Nelson. They are both out and doing fine now I'm very happy to report. Let's keep it that way girls!

I'm also sorry to report that Sally Lindman has been a pretty sick gal. Do hope you're feeling better by this time, Sally!!

One more name that was on the sick list for a few weeks. Poor dear Jon who thought he was 16 again at the Paradise Valley Bar-B-Que and found out differently. His shoulder was really quite colorful for several weeks there, but he's doing fine now. He can actually put his T-shirt on now with no help!!!

The following "gossip" is brought to you through the grapevine courtesy of Sally L. who, as I've said before, is one of my best sources of information!!!

Some people in our club think that V.I. holds high rank in the MAFIA..... course we don't all feel that way..... even if the guy does collect big guns!

If you want to see Joe Clary's eyes light up just ask Fatty about the fire soaring up the back of their garage..... the one with the sedan in it! Fatty discovered the flames....but she couldn't remember where the garage key was..... as Joe frantically dowsing the leaping flames!

Julie Sale has been a very sick little girl for some time.... hope she's back on her feet and very strong soon. (Amen to that, from all of us, Julie!!)

If you couldn't get ahold of Vandevors lately....it's because they had a fire in their home and found it necessary to take residence elsewhere for awhile.

Gene Robinson dropped over to see Ragnar this week and mentioned that past members Gayle and Chuck Gammel are selling their 1929 sedan for \$1100.

Haven't seen enough of Bert Ferris, Bill and Mary Dickey or the Howells. WE MISS YOU!!

Got a letter from Steve Sebastian, one of our at present, serviceman club members....think he's kind of lonesome.why don't you drop him a line?

Steven Sebastian
N.A.V.N.U.C. P.W.R.S.C.O.L.
72-4-4
N.T.C. Bainbridge, Md. 21905
* * * * *

A big THANK YOU to all of the people who wrote articles for us this month. Sue Peterson, Rick and Louise Hall, Vince Mariola, and Lorna Grunklee. They are all just great and we really appreciate your efforts!!!!!!!!!!!!

We have a couple of new addresses this month. Please be sure to make the corrections on your rosters.

Bill and Mary Dickey's new address is already on the roster but here's their new phone number.

528-9671

Here's another new address for Rick Krist. Rick, I wish you'd stay put this time so we can keep track of you!!!!

Rick Krist
1916 Tedmar
Anaheim
826-7045
* * * * *

CLASSIFIED ADS

My apologies to Paul Kagel for forgetting to run his ad. It's supposed to be in every month, but somehow, my little pea brain forgets it once in awhile!

REBUILT SHOCKS

"Don't bounce" Glide over those bumps!
RATES TO MEMBERS
Paul Kagel - (213) 425-7793

WANTED: 30-31 Roadster doors and all associated hardware. Rumble seat latch. Used 19" tires - no sidewall cracks. Call Richard Tucker - 525-7846

TRADE: 31 stainless radiator shell for a 30 stainless shell. Also trade Ford 30-31 commercial headlight shells for stainless 30-31 headlight shells. Call Richard Tucker at 525-7846

* * * * *

A NOTE OF THANKS

Thank you are such tiny words to express my feelings for the beautiful flowers all the cards, phone calls and visitors during my recent stay in the hospital, but thank you, thank you, thank you!

Bobbie

* * * * *

My apologies for the messier than usual paper this month. It's been so hot up here in pun house it's almost melted the typewriter keys, so needless to say I haven't been too careful about correcting my mistakes (which are many) this month. Hope you'll bear with me. Maybe it'll cool off a little before the next issue of "The Distributor" is due to come out and I'll get back in the groove!

* * * * *

At our meeting this month you will be asked to vote on whether or not you want the A.E. Dick duplicating machine. Please try to be there if you possibly can. We put off voting on this machine at our last meeting because so many people were gone on their vacations, but it can be put off no longer. We either have to buy the machine or turn it back into the company.

I have made every effort to find the machine which will best suit our club's needs, and I think that I have found such a machine. Even though you may feel that the price is a little high, this machine will save us a considerable amount of money in the future. We will have complete details about the machine and what it will do for you at the Aug. meeting so please, please try to be there. We will greatly appreciate your support in this effort.

Thanks, Pam

MODEL A FORD HAS CARRIED MAIL FOR 32 YEARS

It's no Pony Express, but the Model A Ford has been delivering mail on time for 32 years.

The saucy black and red Model A was seven years old when H.C. Cobb bought it in 1938.

It was in such good condition that when Cobb started carrying mail in 1940, he put the flivver to work. And he's still serving the same route out of Dunnell, Fla., perking along in the same perky Model A. Dunnell is in northeast Florida.

Cobb and his car take to the road just about 8 am, for his 34.8 mile route six days a week. Mail boxes, a grip to the right, a flash of envelopes. On they glide, Cobb and his car.

With 80 mail boxes and 100 stops a day, Cobb figures he gets 20 miles to the gallon.

It's a matter of practicality, using the Model A to haul mail, he says. For many reasons.

Such as space. "The top's so high, I can get up to 15 or 20 bags in the back."

And the front seat folds forward, making loading and unloading easier.

Parts are not hard to find and he does his own repairs. And road emergencies are rare. Cobb says it runs like a dream. (Reprinted from "The Cappers Weekly")

* * * * *
(Children's Letters to God)

Dear God,
I just saw the
Grand Canyon.
Nice work,
Laura



Overheard: "If I didn't have any more to remember than an olophant does, I wouldn't forget, either."

A gentleman is one who lots a woman on the bus first if she doesn't have pretty legs.

* * * * *

Delineator
1929



1929



For the mature woman.
A Flattering dress. The
narrow panel down the
front gives a slenderizing
line. The one-piece skirt
flaring in front adds
grace to the dress. lace
collar and cuffs.

This frock has the
higher waist-line,
unbelted but indicated
by a bow tie holding
the frock snugly
to the figure, a
soft shoulder bow,
and a slender accent
in diagonal sections.
These introduce the flare
and the uneven hem.

Childrens Clothes



A little boy can dress himself in this suit. The plaekets of trousers + on blouse below the cross-over collar button + unbutton easily. (sizes 2 to 5)



The butterfly bow. It is immensely popular with the younger generation, but the fact that the frock has a flared skirt with the uneven hem-line is of even greater importance. (sizes 8-15)



The first party frock. All perky with ruffles, but the crisscross ribbons please her most and the shoulder nosegays. The straight skirt is gathered and the ruffles are scalloped. (sizes 2 to 7)

Thanks, Sue - You're great!

From Delineator
November, 1929