

Era's End Beside the End-Mill

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No matter how we resist, there ain't no stopping progress. The Gaseous Gazette has *gone* electronic!



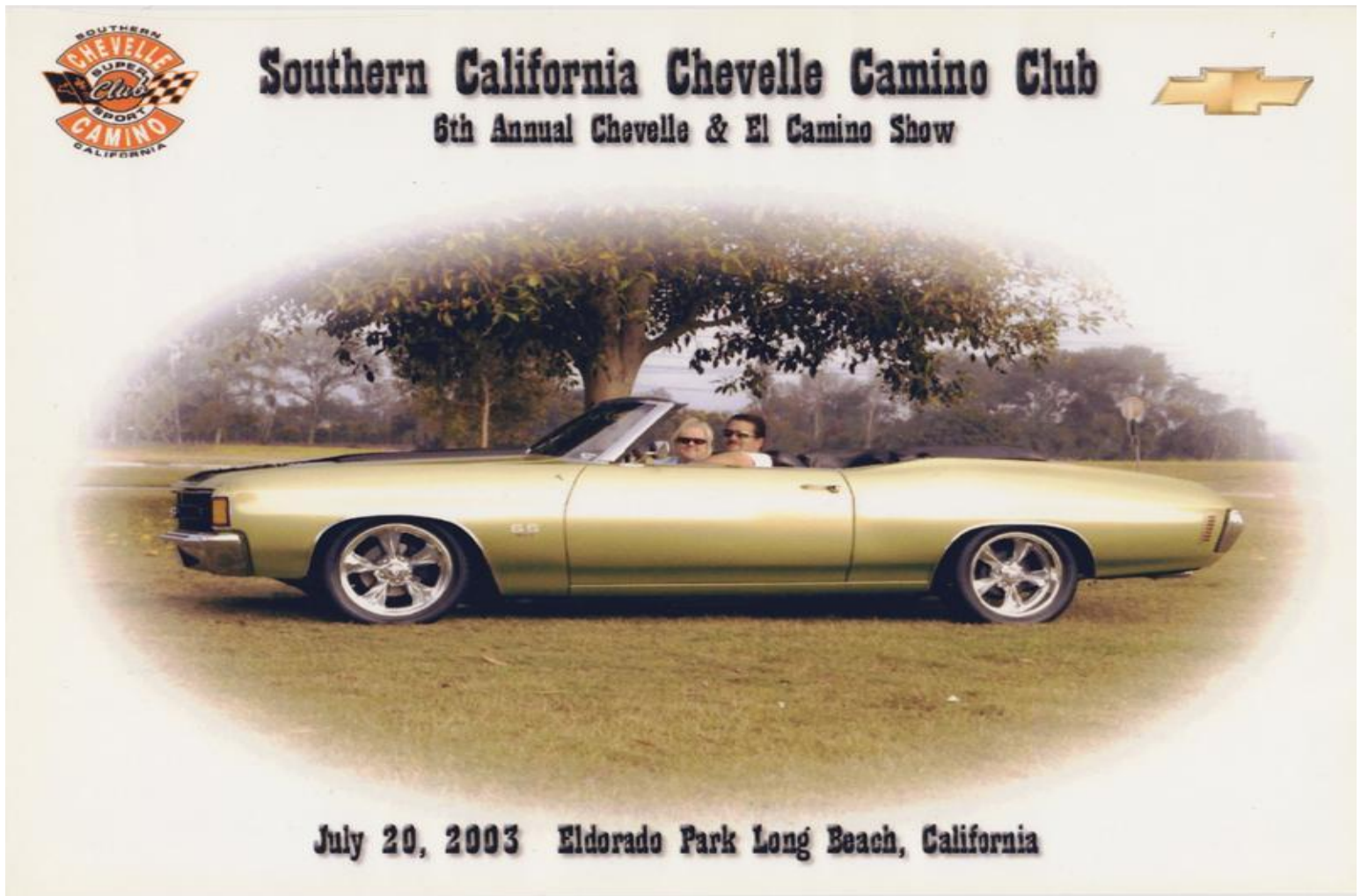
There is very little doubting that publications of the electronic persuasion will one day replace print-on-paper. Has that day arrived? Based on personal experimentation, I'd say nope. Not yet anyway. According to a recent independent survey, the majority of older farts (those who've participated) still prefer to hold their bathroom reading material in their hands. And surprisingly, there is also a small contingent of younger farts (the traditionalists) that would rather flip paper pages than log on in the bathroom. However, as survey results clearly indicate; these individuals make up a shrinking minority. So, like it or not, the writing is on the wall in your stall.

Now as Old Farts, you all might be asking yourselves, how does this affect *me*? To answer that FAQ, we offer the following samplings from a longer list of advantages: no more ink stains, no more paper cuts, no more staple wounds, but *that's* not all! Because the new improved, environmentally friendly, electronic Gaseous Gazette now arrives in a paper-free clutter-cutter format, there's nothing to tear up and throw on the floor. Not quite ready? Then simply select black and white, and push the print button. Then using your ink-smearred fingers, add some folds, wrinkles and staples, and *you* can prolong the good ol' daze.

Welcome, Old Farts, to the age of electronic urinalism! Think of it like underwear . it's time for a change.

By Rotten Rodney

Car of the Issue



Pete and Donna King's 1972 Chevelle SS 454

Pete and Donna purchased the car in 2003 after deciding that they wanted their own hot rod to attend car shows with their son Jake, who has a 71 El Camino, along with the rest of their Old Farts friends as well. It was purchased from a man who was in the middle of a divorce and had to sell his assets. As they were driving away in the car, the owner kissed the car on the hood goodbye. The seller did not know the history of the car, but the car's overall condition spoke for itself.

Not much was needed in the beginning, but Pete had to make it his own. First, a big block stick shift car needed power steering which it did not have. Then a new exhaust from Jerl's was added, along with new 17" Boyd wheels which made it look and sound like a muscle car should. Speaking of sound an in dash i-pod sound system was added. Son Jake color sanded and polished the existing paint to show quality.

...continued on Page 4

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They attend mostly local shows with the Old Farts, but have ventured out now and then. The longest journey traveled was to Yuma , AZ which should only take 4 hours, but took the Old Farts 8 hours. Pete and Donna were reminded that it is not the destination, but the journey you take. Pete uses his convertible each year to chauffeur the "Old Fart of the Year" at *Show and Go*.



After Mark followed them one year in the show he decided that it was time to redo the motor. So, with the help of Mark, Brad, and others the motor was rebuilt. While rebuilding the motor, it was decided that the old 4-speed had to go and a new 5-speed transmission was added which made the car a better cruiser. Being an Old Fart has not been just about the cars to Pete and Donna, but the friendships you make along the way! See you on the next run....

YUMA 2011

By Ford Sharon

We had beautiful weather this year with temperatures in the lower 80s, just perfect! I think we all hit wind on the way home weather you left on Sunday or Monday, better than the rain we had last year! Ford Phil & I met Bub & Jeanne & Ed & Donna at the Farmhouse at o-dark hundred (6AM) for breakfast & were on our way by seven, we met up with De & Sharon & caravanned with them too.

We arrived at the Ramada by 11:30 & were met by Rich & Karen & Cary & Kathy & Jack, while waiting for our rooms we headed to Applebees for lunch & cocktails. The rest of the Old Farts arrived on Thursday afternoon, so we all just hung out in the parking lot visiting, haven't seen each other in a while due to cold weather & rain!

Friday after breakfast we all headed to registration to pick up our packets, Tshirts & stakes to reserve our spots on the field for the week-end. After they opened the gates at 10AM we all ran to stake out our parking spots. We were able to get the same area we have stayed in the last several years, towards the back area.



We went back to the Ramada for a few hours & kicked back, some of us walked to subway to get sandwiches for lunch before we headed to the area to line up for the parade around town. There is a small swapmeet out there every year, so we walked around there for a while, got an ice cream & waited for the parade to start. There were so many people along the parade route this year, we couldn't believe it, that they all came out to watch all of our beautiful cars driving through their town, we got so many nice comments & thumbs up, of course a lot of guys wanted us to rev up the cars or do burn-outs!

...continued on Page 6

After the parade was over, we pulled into our spots on the field & went to the auditorium for dinner, they served us chicken, rice, beans & tortillas, it was very good, it is amazing how fast they can serve so many people. Saturday morning after breakfast (they have a free buffet if you are staying at the Ramada) we were back on the field, setting up for the day. Everyone had a great time all day, looking at cars & visiting with each other, and looking at everything the vendors had & getting all the free samples some of them were giving away! They served us dinner that night, their famous peppered tri-tip, I think we all look forward to it every year, on Sunday they sell the bags of it to take home & enjoy!



Some of the Old Farts stayed for the evening for the concerts, the first was ~~Be~~Beatlemania+ the second was Johnny rivers, they said they all had a blast singing & dancing the night away! Sunday morning, back to the field for a while & then we go to the auditorium for brunch, spicey sausages, eggs & more tri-tip. Next is the awards presentation, this year our own Denise Wasson Martinez with her 41 Chevy (Vette) won the ~~M~~Most sought after+award presented by the police chief of Yuma, guess he liked that green car & thought it was definitely an eye-catcher! Congrats Denise, you have a beautiful car! Last year OFARTs Milton & Donna Qually won an award for their bright orange 55 Ford Pick-up, it didn't get put in the article, so sorry & congratulations!

I think we all had a great time again at the show this year, the Cabbelleros really know how to put on a show, I think that is why it fills up so fast.

Everyone is looking forward to next year!

OLD FARTS CHRISTMAS PARTY

On Friday night December 10 2010, the Old Farts racing Team held their annual Christmas party at Indian Hills Country Club. It was a fun filled evening that seemed to be a good time for all. We thought it would be better to have it a week earlier this year, because it seems like everyone else has their party the same night as ours. When we went to make reservations the Saturday night we wanted was taken so we thought we would give Friday a try. It seemed to be ok with everyone because we sold out real early and at one time had 20 people on the waiting list. The price is also better for us on Friday.

Keep in mind, we charged \$15.00 per person and it cost us \$26.50 each. The party started at 6:30 but by 5:00 I think we had half of the people outside waiting to get in. Once we opened the door, the room filled up quick. It is so cool to see everyone dressed up and having a good time. The night started with the Old Farts favorite DJ, Surfer Dave. Dave and his son Presley, who also did an awesome job for us, made sure the night moved along as planned and played some great music during dinner. We had a little glitch with the bar at the start of the night because everyone got in line at once. This problem, we have been promised will be solved for the next party.



Dinner was tasty and there was a lot of food. Once everyone filled up we had our annual 50/50 drawing and Cynthia walked away with a nice chunk of change. Good for her, she really works hard for us with Show and Go After that some really cool raffle prizes were given away including the floral centerpieces, thank you Elizabeth. Next up was the entertainment for the evening. It started with the Dave and Larry Show. They let everyone know what went on all year and thanked a lot of people who helped out our club. They got Charlie up there to announce this years "Charlie's Angles" This new prestigious award went to Denise (Wasson) Martinez and Janet Woodward. This is such a cool award we started at the last Christmas party and believe me the girls who win this deserve it and there is plenty more who will get it, but we decided it is best to only elect two a year so it doesn't take away from their celebration.



Next up was our Dwarf Old Farts skit. This year it was The Dwarfs hit hard times. Hopefully everyone enjoys it, because we keep getting asked to do it again. It ended with all of the Old Fart ladies joining us on stage to the song "I wish they all could be Old Farts Racing Team Girls". Thank you Presley for that! With all the girls up there we got some cool pictures. Guys I have to say I think we have the most awesome, and beautiful ladies out of all the car clubs that I have seen. A special thank you to all who were involved in our Dwarf spoof, they were, Ken, Stan, Brad, Pete, George, Matt, Russ, Lucy and Gene. It is not easy making an ass out of yourself in front of everyone. (Who am I trying to fool, it comes natural for a lot of us.)

The crew that kept us going in the right direction and worked their butts off, were Lisa, Donna, Linda, Ken and a hand full of people who helped in some way.

Diane ran the camera for us so hopefully some day we can see what we looked like. (When I start listing names I always forget someone, sorry if I left anyone out.) The next part of the evening was our annual visit by St. Mick. This is my favorite part of the night. He does such good job up there and keeps us laughing like crazy.

You never know what your in for when Santa calls you to come up and join him, just ask Bill, John and Dave. Santa also got to give a special gift to Surfer Dave. This man does everything for us that we ask of him and will never take anything from us. So the Old Farts decided to get him a new DJ mixing board and a new cordless mike that we were using through out the night without him knowing. The look on his face was priceless and I am so happy that his family was there to enjoy it with him. Good job Dave you're the best!!! After all the entertainment was over Dave and Larry thanked everyone for coming and invited all to stay for a few hours of music and dancing. What a great night of fun. The smiles on everyone's faces said it all.

Thank you Henry and Janene for taking care of the reservations and making our final list. They do a great job with that. We will announce this years date soon and start taking reservations. Remember we sell out to the first 200 people so get your name in early.

Mark G

After 28 Years — Still Creating Smiles — and Racking Up the Miles!

In 1983, John and Dianne Nollen attended the 14th Annual NSRA Street Rod Nationals in Oklahoma City in their '29 Ford Model A touring. They were in attendance when Stephan Lett won that year's, and the second annual NSRA Top Participant prize, a '32 Ford roadster built by California Street Rods in Huntington Beach, California.

John and Dianne were living at the time in Texas and attended a car show in Denton, Texas, in 1987 where John's wife convinced him to buy a \$100 raffle ticket for a "second" chance to win this same car.

The story goes like this: a good friend of the original winner, Stephan Lett, had a daughter named Theresa Koerbacher who unfortunately developed serious

medical complications. The Koerbachers understandably were doing everything they could to give their daughter the best medical care they could afford, but it finally overwhelmed them. Now this is what unbelievable friends and street rod buddies are all about—Stephan decided to sell raffle tickets to win the roadster he had won so he could give the money generated to help with Theresa's medical bills. It just doesn't get any more heartfelt than that!

They set the goal at 400 tickets for \$100 each and in 1988, at the Fort Worth, Texas, car show the drawing was to be held. Three-hundred tickets had been sold and about a year had passed since John and Dianne

purchased their \$100 ticket. Dianne had finally given up on hopes of winning the car and threw the ticket into the garbage. John happened to see the ticket sitting in the garbage, retrieved it and stuck it in his desk drawer. About that time, John's job required a move to California. While he was away and Dianne was wrapping things up for the move, she called one evening and told him she had to go out and buy a car cover that day.

He was curious what for and she replied; "For the roadster you just won!"

Since moving to California they have enjoyed well over 30,000 miles driving up and down the Coast Highway and other excursions throughout the state. This is one NSRA Giveaway Car that just keeps on giving — even after 28 years.



ReGreen the Evergreen cemetery show 2010

The show fell on Halloween this year, we had great weather for the event. We had approx. 300 cars in attendance. The show net about \$8000 for the restoration of the cemetery & the Riverside Sign. We had Surfer Dave as our D.J. for the tunes of the day, the BBQ crew did a great job on the food, Matt, Mark & his crew handled the raffle with some amazing prizes too!



*We had people dressed in costumes funniest one being our very own Pat O. Much thanks to everyone who worked and helped make this show a success! SHH! Word is that it might be back by popular demand stay tuned....
Yours Truly Fart-ette*

Deacon Guardrail

On a recent weekend outing to Bauman's Gopher Grove; my good friend, right hand man at Ed Martin Garage Inc, and fellow Old Fart (Thanx Roy), Mike Ferguson and I took a little side trip along with Rod and Marlene to scope out a possible purchase for Mike.

You see - Mike and Rod were talking one day, when Mike mentioned that he was looking for a 53 Studebaker. Rod mentioned that he knew where one was that might just fill the ticket. As it turns out, this car definitely filled the ticket and a deal was struck. The following day, we bummed Rod and Marlene's trailer and drug the Stude out of its resting place.

Drug is the correct term, as this car has nothing to either roll on, or even something to attach something to roll on. Yep, it's a body and frame and to start the dragging process, Mike used a pitchfork to remove the nesting material that the local varmints had deposited in the trunk.

Mike kept saying "Hey check this out" as he continued to find more parts like vent and gas doors, stainless for the windows and much more. It seemed like the deeper that he dug, the more treasures he found. It was a good day.

This experience reminded me somewhat of reading the Bible - no, it's NOT full of crap, but the deeper that you dig, the more good stuff you'll find. Growing up, I saw my father reading his Bible and a devotional booklet every morning while eating breakfast. I followed his example after I left my folks house and got a place of my own. It wasn't until I was going through a divorce that I really started digging deeper.

While going through my regular devotion, a paragraph on the next page was entitled "Divorce". I thought - "You don't really want me to read this 'do ya Lord?' He did, I did, and it truly brought the comfort into my life that I was sorely in need of at that time. A good friend of mine likes to say that we should read, mark, and inwardly digest the Word of God. I agree. You never know just what sort of treasures you'll find when you dig deeper.

D.G.

OCTOBER FALL TRACTOR SHOW IN VISTA, CA

What a fun weekend! Several Old Farts took their motor homes and actually camped on the grounds of the Tractor Show. I must say, I was a little hesitant about spending a weekend around a bunch of old tractors, but Dave B. said Kenny would be in heaven.

At first glance, I thought I was at Sanford & Sons junkyard! But, once the show started it turned out to be a great weekend of 50 acres of fun. Some of the things we seen were construction equipment demonstrations & a working antique farm; gas and steam engine museum; threshing demonstrations; scale model railroad; blacksmith shop; hit and miss engines; wagon rides; farmhouse exhibit with samples of good home cooking on an old wood stove; and not to mention a parade!



Yes, a parade of all the old tractors and hey, somehow Dave B's Panel Wagon even made it in the parade! Some of us took a tractor ride over to tour the Rancho Guajome Adobe that was built in 1852-53, a large Spanish Colonial Hacienda. I think the best was the homemade ice cream that was brought over one night to our camp by one of the event staff! Somehow he heard that we had an awesome chocolate topping for it! Hmmmmm!

What happens in camp stays in camp!! If you get a chance this year to go, I highly recommend it.

Yvonne C.

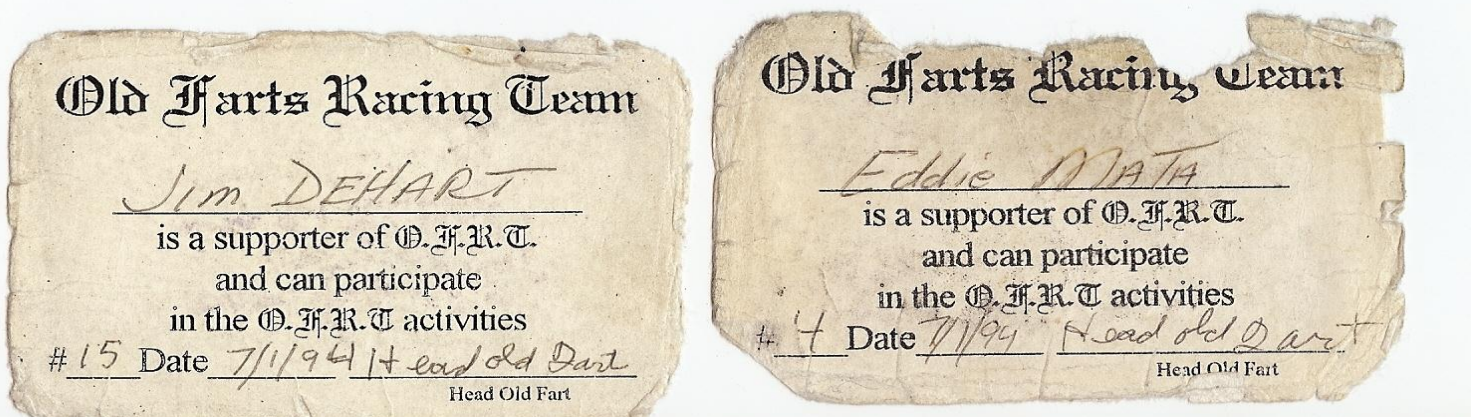
We lost another Old Fart. Seems its happening way too much our #2 Old Fart and founding Father Ron Speers has gone to the Drag Strip up there to join the others we have been missing too. Anybody still remember his Model-T with the small block Chev? Great Car. Ron was a great friend and a hell of a guy. If not for him and Dave Barnacow (Old Fart #1) of Rodco, we would not be here today.

Never underestimate the power of a warm So.Cal afternoon and a few cold brews. It makes things happen in strange ways. Though not in the Top 10 myself (#15) I was there to see the start of it all. If not for the direction of those two guys and others, countless others, where would we be? Ron and Gormo are the makers of that little, helmeted guy in the Hot Rod, Wheel Chair, nice job guys and thanks. Dave, Ron, Scott, Ed Mata (I think #1,2,3,4) other names, faces and cars and there were many escape me right now. But thanks to them all we are where we are now. For your \$20.00 you got an Official T-shirt, a card with your number on it and one cold brew, Hell of a deal you think? B.B.Q. on Friday at Rodco, Mata's fine meats, great friends, fine cars and lots of good times, kind of like today.

Ron we miss you pal your work paid off like you never dreamed my friend. Just look we have lost many good pals, friends and brew buddies to be sure but none are forgotten if you have a few seconds to spare, thank them, they earned it. That great Drag Strip somewhere is full of tire smoke, fuel fumes and lots of our friends, we miss you one and all. A box full of tools, a hot day, some hot cars, a drag strip and a few cold brews. Man it just doesn't get any better than that.

Jimmie Dehart

Old Frats Racing Team Member #15



Jim DeHart is looking for a -55 Ford hoodô Let him know if you have any leads !

A Remembrance & Tribute to one of our Founders

RON SPEER

Ron Speer and Dave Barneko were the Founders of the Old Farts Racing Team in 1994. It began as a small group that liked Drag Racing and Hot Rods. Thanks to these two we have grown close to 2200 members.

We lost Dave in 2001 and Ron in November 2010. Ron was totally into the OFRTø. He and his wife Jean handled all the new members, mailed the newsletter, furnished the stickers and all T-Shirts, Jackets, Hats, Etc. He enjoyed coming up with new ideas. It was Ron who initiated the building of the OFRT Dragster. Meeting weekly at Jerryø shop, he supervised every detail of the construction until completion.

Ron was born in Riverside and attended Poly High School. He was the only one with a Harley in High School.

Ron was recognized by his white tall T. (how he fit inside was a mystery)!

Ron suffered a Stroke over five years ago and was no longer able to participate in the OFRT events.

Those who knew Ron will remember all he accomplished. On behalf of our organization and to him go our everlasting thanks.

Henry H

***A note to all Readers -

First, a great big apology to you all for the delay in producing this first electronic issue of the Old Farts Racing Team newsletter, The Gaseous Gazette. Some of the delay has been on me, and simple procrastination and intimidation of learning a new format - - some other delay was on the promised assistance that did not materialize. Anyways, we're now on the way again to keeping the Gaseous Gazette alive.

You will have noticed that a number of sections are not included in this issue like "Passing Windö", "Calendarö", and "Advertisersö". We will continue to evaluate what you the readership wants, and this electronic format will continue to evolve for each production.

Thanks for your understanding, and stay tuned !