

# CRUZIN NEWS-N-VIEWS

Volume 137 Editor: jnolte@cox.net OTHG Phoenix web site is: othg-phoenix.net August 6, 2014

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Here's a list of your Officers, Board Members and Committee Chairpersons, if you have any questions, suggestions, comments or just want to chat, give them a call.

## "First Lady Writes"

Ups and Downs and a Bit of Frustration,

#### But We Had Fun!

It was Wednesday, July 2nd, we managed to get off on time to meet the rest of the gang at Rock Springs for breakfast before starting our trek to the Cache Valley Cruise In in Logan, Utah. Several miles this side of Rock Springs, we spotted a little black car alongside the road. There was Fred Elston with his phone to his ear calling for a tow truck. Bummer, they had broken a rod end joint. Frustration and disappointment; only the beginning.

After breakfast, Charlie and Danise Cover, Paul and Judy Nolte, Mike and Jean Rust, Larry and Brenda Besore, Dave Bennett, Ron and Jan Olmstead and guests, Fred and Jan Kunze began the rest of our adventure, and adventure it was. About 25 miles this side of Flagstaff, our car started making this horrific clatter. I radioed to the gang that we had to pull over. We have this rule, when one pulls over, we all pull over. So, we did. The hood went up and guys heads went under. Gee, the recovery tank had loosened, went into the fan and, of course, bent it

and put it into the radiator. The fan was removed and Dave managed to straighten it but Ron was a bit leery of putting it back on because if it came loose, it would cause more damage. Danise, our whiz kid at finding info on her phone, located a radiator shop in Flagstaff. Charlie spoke with them only to find out they could not repair it but knew someone who could. Charlie contacted that shop and they were very cooperative and said to come right in. Okay, so Ron filled the radiator with water and the gang crept in making one more stop to add water. Larry decided to get fuel while there. Evidently, he didn't tighten his gas cap and on the way to shop, Brenda noticed it was missing. So the first order of business was for he and Paul to return to the gas station and retrieve it. Whoops, there it was in the road, having been run over. Well, it was still usable but missing a bit of paint.

Back at the shop, the mechanics started work. Ron and Paul went into Flag to get a new fan and clutch. Wouldn't you know that they had to go to 3 different places before they got what they needed. Lunchtime was approaching, so Mike and Jean went to Subway and got subs for all of us and the mechanics.

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## First Lady Writes continued

Meanwhile, Fred and Sue threw their belongings into their pickup and met us at the shop. It was cool and we enjoyed a light sprinkle, which made the wait a bit easier. After 4 hours, we were on the road again.

We got into Native American Country, and there was wet stuff still coming down. We had to make another stop because Mike's trunk came open. (Did I say that Brenda's door kept coming ajar?) We left the cool country for warm temps again. We came across this sign that said, "Expect delays." No, really? We were fortunate and got through the construction without delay. The road was BUMPY! Fred and Jan got to laughing so hard because Fred's hearing aides kept bouncing out. The road also caused the electrical wire to Larry's trailer to disconnect and be damaged so another stop and no more trailer taillights for Larry.

On the road again. We finally made it to Kanab at 8 p.m. We dashed in Parry Lodge then went across the street to feed the starving. The Elston's needed a beer so we went to the restaurant that had a saloon. The hostess said, "Fifteen for dinner?" She was less than cordial. We decided to go down the street to Houston's where we were ushered to a back room immediately, good food, good service. Time to say "good night." Dave was camping in his tear-drop trailer but joined us in the morning for breakfast at Parry Lodge. Will tell you more later about Parry Lodge.

We stopped for a lunch of sandwiches and ice cream, except for Dave who ate his healthy cheese, crackers and fruit. You'll have to ask Danise about the new man she met and the "engagement" ring he gave her.

On the road again but just before the next gas stop, Charlie's car started overheating. The road was hilly and winding. But upon checking, he could find nothing wrong. Later I cried, "Oh, no!" as we heard a click, click coming from under the hood. We pulled into a shopping center parking lot and up went the hood. Thankfully, it was only the over-flow tube from the radiator hitting the fan. Paul had a wire tie and it was secured. "On the road again," sang Brenda. Ron chimed in, "Making miles with our friends." Hey, if you don't have a sense of humor, you can't have fun in old cars.

We had been going through green valleys with farms and beautiful farm houses. This was lost to the city life

of Provo and Salt Lake City with its developments of cookie-cutter houses, Costcos and Walmarts. Highway 15 was not our favorite as we were in the busy traffic hour. Didn't we leave Phoenix to get away from this? Then a sign showed that Logan was 24 miles ahead. We were staying at the Weston Best Western; but confused as usual, I directed us to another Best Western. The two Fred's followed us. Well, after Ron got that straightened out (he knows better than let me be the navigator), we went to the right motel and checked in. There we met Frank and Rose Svancara who had come another route from their cabin in Greer. We didn't arrive in Logan in time for the Cache Valley Cruise In poker run. Didn't miss much because they couldn't go to Bear Lake as the road was under construction, a disappointment for the first timers. The ride up to Bear Lake is beautiful and the lake is gorgeous; a fun ride to which we looked forward. Some of us decided to go to the last poker stop where dinner was being served. The park was difficult to find but Charlie and Danise got it straightened out and the four of us were eating before the rest arrived. They had gone about 20 miles, well maybe not 20, but out of the way before they found the park. The food was good but far too much.

The next morning, we left at a leisurely 8:00 a.m. for the fairgrounds. Upon arrival, the gals set out walking as the guys started polishing. Almost before we got started, we ladies were approached by one of the Cache Valley Cruisers wanting us to pick a car for an award. The gals all chimed, "She's the first lady," pointing to me. I knew I was in trouble then. I had to accompany the guy to the Cruisers' tent where I got four clip boards and forms to fill out for each car we picked. Well, my good friends all told me that whatever I picked would be fine with them. Nice! Jean did go around with me as we got the information from the car owners, for which I was grateful.

A bit of an insert from Larry re: his 4th of July party: "Concern started when the temp gauge went to 210 and over. Since the car runs 190-200 in Phoenix, I was surprised it got that hot in Utah. I turned on my secret weapon fans but that only kept it at 210. Worry, worry all the way to the motel. Seemed that the car was losing all fluids as I put in 2 quarts of oil and a lot of water. HMMMMM....

## First Lady Writes continued

Short run to the show on Friday and the car ran hot again. Noticed at the gas station that I was losing some water. The gang got under the hood at the show and determined the water pump was leaking. NOW the fun really started; long story short. The parts store ran 3 water pumps to the fairgrounds before we got the right one but it turns out the right one was the wrong one as well. After removing the fan, alt, belts and pulling and installing the new pump, reinstalling fan, alt and belts, it still leaked! Fred said it was probably a used one because it was painted blue.

Bad words followed. Took it off AGAIN, returned to the parts supplier along with some of my bad attitude. The gang once more attacked the pump install. Once more we got a good one and this time all was well. No water leaks, temps back to normal. Other diagnosis, oil leak was due to a front seal. Oh, boy, are these cars fun!" Larry, I told you, you have to keep your sense of humor.

On Friday night there was a concert featuring Reo Speed Wagon. Unfortunately some who had tickets were too tired to go but diehards, Paul, Judy, Charlie and Danise enjoyed a great concert. Judy said she knew almost all the songs.

On the 5th, the Cache Valley Firemen cooked breakfast. We went early so we wouldn't have to stand in line. We beat the cooks. Someone had made coffee and we were allowed to grab a cup and sit inside until the food was done. Sometimes it pays to wear the OTHG yellow.

Larry had made a neat trophy with a t-bucket on it. Larry, Ron and Dave set out to find the owner of a t-bucket Larry had spotted that was almost like the one on his trophy. Jean and I set out to get the info from the owners of the cars we chose: a '35 Ford 2-dr. slant back and trailer, two-tone green; a Pacific blue '47 Mercury convertible, white leather interior; candy red and white '55 Chevy; cream and bronze '56 Chevy Nomad. Speaking of awards, Larry, Frank and Mike all won awards. Ron presented the club trophy. Larry got the Hard Luck award of \$100. Ron received it for him and some little hecklers told Larry it was \$200. Good thing both guys have a sense of humor.

There was a parade after the show. Ron didn't want to participate this year, so he decided to go down a side street to get to the motel so we could freshen up before dinner. Well, that didn't work out too well. They had closed all the main streets for the parade which went in front of the motel so all rest of the traffic was on the side streets. Ole Plain Jane, as Ron calls her decided to overheat and spill her guts. Luckily, there was a nice young gal walking by and said she was going into a friends house and she would see if they could help us out. Out came a young man with a can of anti-freeze, which Ron didn't want to use but did except water and the car cooled down. By this time, traffic had lightened and the rescuers told us how to get to the restaurant. Nice bunch of kids. So smelly were we and the ones who paraded were able to get back to motel and clean up. Is there a moral to this story?

Heading home. It was nice and cool, rainy. All others went to Bryce Canyon but since Ron and I had been there, we opted to go straight to the motel for a nap. And, sleep we did. They said they had to keep calling us to wake us up for dinner. After dinner, several of us went to the barn on the lodge grounds to watch a movie, Fort Dobbs, starring Clint Walker that was filmed in the area. Oh, I forgot to mention that Parry Lodge had "Welcome Over the Hill Gang" on their marquee. Parry Lodge is in the heart of Utah's "Little Hollywood." The first film made there was Deadwood Coach with Tom Mix in 1924. Since then more that 250 movies, documentaries and television series were filmed there. The lobby, coffee shop and dining room gives one a rush of nostalgia with more than 150 autographed pictures and notes of thanks from stars who had enjoyed their stay while filming. Some names who I am sure are very familiar to you are John Wayne, Gary Cooper, Glenn Ford, Ann Blythe, Audie Murphy just to name a few. Very interesting place with so much history.

The next morning, all but Charlie, Danise, Ron and I went to Zion. The refrigeration on our car had stopped working. Charlie tried his best to fix it but he said it was plugged somewhere. Ron decided we should start for home. Then Charlie had to take Danise to Urgent Care because of what turned out to be an allergic reaction to something. We packed the car and got on the road. There was rain and cloud cover until we got to Black Canyon City.

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## First Lady Writes continued

No problem making it from there with the heat. When we got home, there was a phone message from Parry Lodge. They had found a box of prescriptions in our room. I had forgotten to check in the drawers. Thankfully, we came home a day before the others so so Larry and Brenda were able to get the meds to us. (Wonder why Ron calls me Gracie. Sure glad that man

has a sense of humor.)

The others arrived home with Larry still blowing oil. With all home safe and sound, it was a great trip. You all should try to cruise with us. We have a heck of a lot of fun. Bring along your sense of humor and join us. It won't be long before we will be on the road again. "Ya gotta drive 'em."

Happy Traveling, Jan

## Over the Hill Gang Club Store

Call Alan & Cheryl Mitchell for orders of shirts and hats. (602) 370-8576

## August Birthdays

Terry Scott 8/12
Mary Bertram 8/15
Linda Barnes 8/29
Connie Roseman 8/31

Please e-mail me so I can list your birthday jnolte@cox.net

## **FOR SALE**

40 Ford Walker Radiator Set Up for a Chevy

\$275.00

Call Bob Bailey (480) 747-1943

# Cruisin Car Shows "A little something for everyone" by Cheryl Mitchell

If you have car show information and good club putts send them to: camestimates@aol.com, they will go on the list.

- Aug 8-10 Cool Country Cruise In, Hosted by: Twisters, 417 E. Route 66, Williams, AZ, Contact: Jason (928) 635-0266, start time 11:00am on Friday, awards presented at 11am on Sunday, Entry Fee: 40.00, Registration form can be picked up at twisters.
- Aug 14-17 2014 International Route 66 Festival, Hosted by: Kingman Area Chamber of Commerce, 120 W. Rt 66, Kingman, Contact: Dora (928) 753-6253, Time: 6am to 10pm, meet authors and artists who have been part of and written about route 66, lots of history to be learned and memorabilia. Relaxing celebration of Route 66.
- Aug 22-23 Run to Copper Country, Hosted by: Copper Country Cruizers, Gough Park, Pope St, Silver City, NM, Contact: Doug or Karlene (575) 388-3468, Time: 8am to 3pm, Entry Fee: \$35.00, Host Hotel: Holiday Inn Express.
- Aug 29-30 Cars & Bikes on Arizona Street, Hosted by: Boys & Girls Club of Bisbee, 405 Arizona Street, Bisbee, Contact: Annette (520) 432-3010, Time: Pre-Registration and check in on Fri from 5pm-8pm, Time day of show: 8am to 2pm, Entry Fee: Pre-Reg \$25 Day of show \$35. Awards, raffles, food, music and Bisbee is always fun.
- Aug 30 Roddin and Racin Rendevous, Hosted by: Roddin & Racin Productions, Wildhorse Pass

  Motorsports Park, Chandler, Contact: Jerry (480) 963-9880, Time: 4pm to 11pm, Event Fee: \$30.00

  PreRegistration, Show Reg 4pm to 6pm, car show/cruise track 6pm to 8pm, burnout contest

  Exhibition Racing Show 9:30pm to 11:30pm, lots of awards and late night fun.
- Sep 5-7 10 TH ANNUAL FLAGSTAFF ROUTE 66 CAR DAYS, Hosted by: Route 66 Car Club of Flagstaff, Historic Downtown Flagstaff, 211 W. Aspen Ave, Contact: John (928) 451-1204, Time: 8am to 5pm, Entry Fee: \$40 per car.
- Sept 13 Kars for Kids, Hosted by: Boys & Girls Club of Sierra Vista, Cochise College, Automotive Tech Center, 645 S. Hwy 92, Sierra Vista, Contact: Bob (520) 456-7798, Time: 8am to 3pm, Entry Fee: \$25 pre, \$30 day of, Food, Music, Raffles, Awards, Live Auction and lots of fun.
- Sep 14 2nd Annual Car & Motorcycle Show, Benefiting the Long Beach Ronald McDonald House in Long Beach, CA.Long Beach Convention Center, 125 E. Shoreline Drive, Time: 9am to 3pm. Go to: www.longbeachrmh.org for more information, Spectators: \$5.00. Call: (562) 285-4300.
- Sept 14 Harbor Run 24 CarShow, Hosted by: Ventura Vintage Rods, Channel Islands Harbor, Oxnard, CA, Go to: www.VenturaVintageRods.org Event Fee: \$20 per car + 2 can goods for donation to Food Share of Ventura County, Food, Fun, Trophies and raffles.
- VVA Chapter 106 Car Show, Hosted by: Vietnam Veterans of America Chapter 106, Chuy's 7101 E. 22nd St, Tucson, Contact: Steve (520) 339-3493, Time: 10am to 3pm, Reg: 8-10am, trophies 2:30pm, Entry Fee: \$20 advanced, day of \$25.00. Trophies, Door Prizes, Cash Drawings, Music, Food and Fun.