

CHICAGO SCENE

1974

**Porsche
Club Of
America**

**Chicago
Region**



DEDICATION



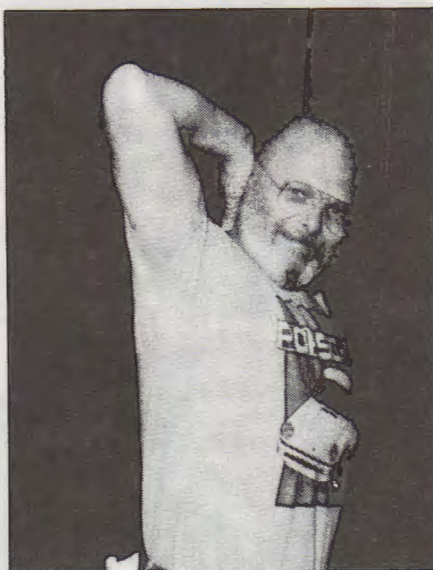
GERALDO PEDRO SCHWARTZ

1939

1974

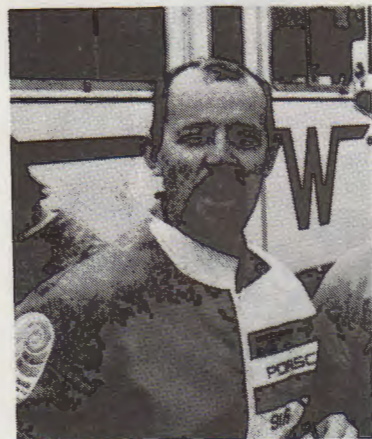
Unfortunately Gerald Pedro Schwartz, G.P. to all of his friends, what few he had, lost his life this year while in the service of "the Marque". At our annual picnic and concours, G.P. was polishing Larry Bobbe's cooling fan with one of his special vicuna ties. Unfortunately Larry started his engine to show off his special sport muffler. Before he could turn off the engine, G.P. had been pureed through the oil cooler and cylinder cooling fins. We'll all miss him. Although always known as the "klub klutz" - he did a fine job as a temporary jack-stand when Teddy really needed one.

1974



PRESIDENT
NEIL HOLLEB

Officers



VICE PRESIDENT
DR. ROBERT A. WHITE

SECRETARY
HAROLD BEACH



TREASURER
GENE URBAN

1974 Directors



MERV ROSEN



BONNIE GLADISH

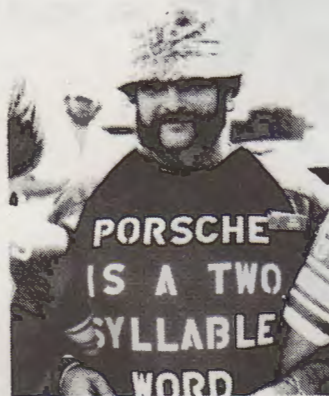
JERRY MEYER



DICK GUNTHER



RAY CUNY



DAN GEROW



DAN GALLAGHER
NEWSLETTER



MIKE VANDER WERFF
MEMBERSHIP

2nd ANNUAL MISSISSIPPI RIVER FORGING--DUBUQUE, IOWA

APRIL

Unlike the first time we ran this event, this year brought out a car that certainly will revolutionize river forging vehicles. Prior to our own Dan Gallagher taking an active interest in the sport, all of the cars merely drove across the most shallow spot.

For those readers who were unable to turn out for the event and who are new members, and therefore missed last years inaugural event, I will take a little time to give you some of the background behind this most interesting of events. A couple of years ago Bob Hubert used to live in Dubuque (that's when he had short hair and was always spreading corn seeds wherever he walked). For awhile he was actually working in Elk Grove Village and living in Dubuque, Iowa. On weekends, he would make the long trip (5 hours) back to Dubuque. One night he fell asleep and his 911T motored ever so gently into the Mississippi River as he was just about to cross the river before entering Iowa. Much to his surprise, when he finally awoke the next morning, he found himself in the middle of the river and yet, by some stroke of luck, the water was only 12 inches deep. By trial and error, he found that there was a sand bar reaching clear across the river at that point. He drove on and exited the water on the Iowa side. It was then that he got his brilliant idea of making this crossing an annual event. The rules were quite simple: fastest time across the Mississippi without the aid of bridge or other conveyance would win.

Anyway, Dan Gallagher watched with interest that first year when Bob won his own event. Dan decided that this was one sport where he could really excell. Dan knew that the shallow way across was not the shortest way across. With the help of some of his friends in the state capitol (Springfield) he was able to obtain Army Corps of Engineers river maps. With this information in hand, he figured that developing an underwater Porsche would make a good winters' project.

Dan showed up this year in his 2.0 litre Carrera that had been specially modified to go under water. Dan was not very talkative about the modifications he had made to the car, but judging from the assortment of pipes and tubes sticking out above the roof line, I can well imagine that the modifications were many. His wife, Diane, did mention that she had sealed him into the

car the night before with 26 tubes of RTV.

12 cars entered this year, and, ofcourse, Dan walked (or swam) away with first place with a time of 37 minutes, 12 seconds. This was some 56 minutes faster than the 2nd place car of Brian Allman, who entered his floorless 356. Brian figured that without the floor, there would be no lift effect which would reduce his traction--always a problem on the sandy bottom of the Mississippi River.

A dinner was served at the Muellich's gas station in Dubuque and a wonderful array of corn fritters, corn bread, corn on the cob, and Mississippi River trout was served. Dan Gallagher was unable to accept his trophy, as he had to go back to Chicago and have himself extricated from his car. That RTV really works, is what we think he said, but we couldn't hear, and our lip-reading is not so good.

RESULTS (TROPHY WINNERS ONLY)

Dan Gallagher	1965 Carrera 2	37 min. 12 sec.
Brian Allman	1964 C Coupe	1 hr. 33 min. 62 sec.
Al Tuna	1971 911 S	1 hr. 52 min. 17 sec.
Sal Lacious	1969 912	2 hr. 08 min. 29 sec.
Neil Holleb	1970 911 S	2 hr. 09.min. 46 sec.



Anxious competitors await the wave of the starting flag, as viewed from the Dubuque side of the river



Sal Lacious' spiffy Targa--note breather tube protruding out of engine deck lid area

JULY TECH SESSION AND CHARITY EVENT

JULY 1

Normally during the summer, we look for a nice place to cool down. Well, this year we all assembled by the lake (Michigan) to listen to Larry White and George Gutmann give a tech session on Tire Changing. In addition, we invited a dozen Inner City kids to help out. The Chicago Region is always trying to be of service to the community. Lincoln Park, by Lake Michigan, was an ideal place to hold this summer's tech session.

Each of us picked up one of the Inner City kids, who were supplied to us free^s of charge by the City of Chicago's Half Way House. Our plan was to have a leisurely day in the park with hot dogs, corn chips, and frisbees. Some of us brought our bathing suits for swimming in the lake.

The high point of the day was the Tech Session given by Larry and George. It was amazing to note how many of us were unaware of the proper way to change a tire on our Porsches. Larry stressed to us the importance of doing everything in the proper order: set hand brake, loosen lug nuts, jack up car, remove lug nuts, remove tire, replace with new tire, replace lug nuts, lower car, torque lug nuts to proper setting. Those Inner City kids were very attentive, especially after being told that a Michelin 185/70-15 XWX tire, mounted on a 7-inch mag wheel, carried a price tag of over \$300.00 per wheel, or about \$1,200.00 for all four wheels.

The Inner City kids were so thankful for the day that they gave an impromptu demonstration of how to gain access to your car when you have forgotten your keys somewhere. In addition, one of the kids showed us how to remove our AM/FM Stereo Radio and Cassette Player in less than 3 minutes! So, it was an informative and happy day for all of us.



Dolly: "You've got to be kidding! you mean I have to take out all that junk to get at the spare tire?"

Ben: Junk??? That's not junk! That's my approved Nomex driving suit and helmet. You have to give up some practicality when you turn your street machine into a "mean machine" race car.



Larry White changing right front
tire after jacking car up first

George Cutmann jacking up car
first. Or, maybe he's jacking
car down last!



G.P. Schwartz, before his
untimely demise, showing off
his unusual technique as a
jack stand

Little inner city kids
eagerly waiting their turn to
learn how to remove wheels
from Porsches



OCTOBER SOY BEAN FEST

OCTOBER 1, 1974

"When the frost is on the chicken, that's the time for soy bean pickin!" With those words, Bob and Wilma White and family started on what hoped to be an annual gathering of friendly Porsche Pushers in Champaign-Urbana. Champaign-Urbana is the home campus of the University of Northern Illinois, South East Extension (UNI-SEX). Bob, the old Professor at UNI-SEX, teaches classes in animal and auto magnetism. But this year he played the part of the congenial host as we all drove down the Champaign-Urbana trail to take part in their annual October Soy Bean Fest. And, what a delight it was to get away from hot dogs and corn. Down in southern Illinois, where 7/8 of the nation's soy beans are grown, they take their soy beans very seriously.

The morning consisted of a TSD rallye which started in the Chicago Loop and ended 7 hours later at the UNI-SEX campus. It was a typical Bob "White Socks" rallye with 10 checkpoints and instructions which led us through some of the finest soy bean country in the world. Even though it was a simple TSD rallye, Bob did throw in some legs which required the use of differential equations. That certainly did separate the men from the boys. Linda Gutmann, navigating for hubby George, and John Welda driving for spouse Diane, were the only two cars to complete those 4 legs. Roger Shapiro, crazily cranking away at his Curta missed one of the Laplace transforms*, and ended up in East St. Louis. To say the least, some of the members were a bit perturbed and it did get a bit out of hand at the soy bean fest. Neil Holleb, our President, has promised the Whites that the club will make all the necessary repairs to their house.

The afternoon was just great fun and it's too bad the Shapiro's didn't get a chance to sample the soy bean breads and pies. Bob had pre-arranged to have his concours conda green (Patrick) 911S entered in the Soy Bean Fest Tractor Pull. It was the proverbial battle between a big, slow-revving

*Laplace transform, Math, a new function, $f(x)$, obtained from a given function, $g(x)$, by the formula $f(x) = \int_0^{\infty} e^{-xt} g(t) dt$. (named after P.S. Laplace...French astronomer and mathematician (1749-1827). page 807; Random House Dictionary of the English Language, 1966 edition.

tractor, and a little high-revving overhead cam 6. Bob had specially mounted 205-15 M&S tires with the biggest studs he could find. The tension mounted as the officials cabled the two vehicles together. As Bob and the other driver started, bets were being placed in the grandstands. Bob put the transmission in first gear and got ready to really burn some clutch material. After all, there was more at stake than the winning--the pride of a friendly European country was at hand. The tractor driver started his engine, a stroked and bored John Deere 5000, which is known for its stump pulling ability. The starter dropped the flag and the contest was on. Before Bob could get his engine near the red line, the tractor had dragged him backwards some 15 feet. At that time, the little 911's engine started to come on the cam, but, alas, it was too late. The tractor had dragged the little green car half way across the fairgrounds.

If there was one thing to be learned from this experience, it was "Never use your Porsche for something other than its intended purpose--which is not stump pulling!"



Competitors waiting in line to file official protests



Dan Gallagher showing off his prize winning trophy for performing the best intrepertation of the rites of fall - that most sensual of all southern Illinois Soy Bean Fest Folk Dances.



Just a glimpse of some of the foot-work which Dan used to capture the coveted award.



Our host, Bob White, showing some of the members how to clear a wooded area in order to plant soy beans. "First you make a small clearing, then you dig these little furrows, after which you place the seeds about one inch under the surface".

BUCKTHAL - MEYER KISS OFF

Bob new king

A new king is crowned. Bob Buckthal edged out Jerry Meyer this year as the Kissing King. Each year, Bob and Jerry have had this little contest going. Jerry has always been the hometown (Munster) favorite,

and up to a couple of years ago, Jerry was a shoo-in each year. Then from out of the west came the challenger - it was Bob Buchthal.

Our newsletter editor and cub photographer was able to catch these two guys trying to be one up on the other.

It was a tight contest throughout the year. First Bob, and then Jerry pulling into the lead. Their last chance and biggest opportunity comes at the dinner dance in December. All you gals can well remember that one -

the two of them really tried to out do each other. That event was a draw and since Bob was one up going into the dance, remember when Bob threw Frank Wagner that big one at the October Soy Bean Fest, he was declared the winner.

Jerry promised to be back in the running this year. So watch out when the

Munster Masher is around. Jerry is not about to let his hard fought for crown be out of his hands for long.



THE EPILOGUE

Really folks, 1974 was a very good year. We added 22 new members to our roster, and among the following pages of pictures you will see them, along with the rest of us, some 255 strong or so, enjoying ourselves at our varied events: a winter Ice Gymkhana, 4 rallies, 3 Concours, 4 gymkhanas, 3 autocrosses, and 3 special events. This year, 1974, we not only had the Soy Bean Fest, (which you have already read in previous pages), but also a terrific tour of southern Indiana and its much touted covered bridge territory. In November, our friends at Rockford Porsche-Audi very graciously hosted a Tech Session at which time we were honored to view the much talked about 1975 Porsche. Our Annual Dinner Dance, held in December, closed our year and brought us much happy memories of the year gone by. We welcomed in our new Board of Directors, and gave out our annual trophies to those who worked hard enough to earn them. In 1974, the first 5 places in each of the categories went to the following:

OVERALL WINNERS (includes participation in all types of events--rallies, gymkhanas, concours, and autocrosses)

1. George Gutmann (followed very closely by wife--
2. Linda Gutmann
3. Joe Ratschan
4. Bob White (the Old Professor at UNI-SEX)
5. Sandy Gerow

CONCOURS

1. Wally and Anita Ryback
2. George and Linda Gutmann
3. The Bob White Family (same as #4 above)
Bob and Ginny Gummow (Manhattan Trophy Award Winners at the 1971
Porsche Parade hosted by the Chicago Region)
Larry and Judi Bobbe
Dan and Sandy Gerow
Dan and Diane Gallagher (our RTV experts)
4. Bruce and Jean Janecek
Mike VanderWerff (known to all his friends as "Black Bart", due to his
marvelous choice of a wardrobe)
Harry Muellich (you remember him--he was our gracious host and gas
station attendant at the Mississippi River Crossing)
5. Ed and Terri Russ
Harold and Doris Beach
Dean and Milly Bangert (Family of the year at the 1970 Porsche Parade)
Ed and Debbie Leed
Joe Marcin
Ben and Dolly Hursh

RALLYE:

1. George and Linda Gutmann
 2. Jerry and Helga Meyer
 3. Lee Kramer
 4. Roger Shapiro (otherwise known as G.P. Schwartz)
 5. Chuck Vischulis
- Wilma White (spouse of our illustrious Old Professor at UNI-SEX)

GYMKHANA:

1. Bob Buckthal (you remember him from the BUCKTHAL-MEYER KISS OFF--he's fast everywhere, folks!)
2. Joe Ratschan (one of the Dirty Dozen, you remember him from the Charity event; he holds the record for removing an AM/FM Stereo Radio and Cassette Player in less than 3 minutes!)
3. Larry Chmura (drives "bathtubs", but did not do too well in the Mississippi River Crossing, as he, like Brian Allman, entered his floorless 356)
4. Doris Beach (wife of the 1974 Secretary of the Chicago Region)
5. Helga Meyer (the other half of "MEYER" in the BUCKTHAL-MEYER KISS OFF: Not only a lovely lady, but she is also our Goodies Store Proprietor, and has managed, to these many years, to put up with hubby Jerry, a long time member of the Chicago Region, PCA, and the 1975 Vice President.)

WE, IN THE CHICAGO REGION, WISH TO THANK THE 1974 BOARD OF DIRECTORS, AND MOST OF ALL ITS MOST CAPABLE LEADER, PRESIDENT NEIL HOLLEB, FOR SUPPLYING US, THE MEMBERSHIP, WITH 12 MONTHS OF FUN AND GAMES WITH OUR PORSCHEs.

The Yearbook staff, Bonnie and Roger Shapiro, Editor and Chief (in that order) and "Dangerous" Dan Gallagher, our very own Cub Reporter, and Editor and Chief of our monthly newsletter, THE SCENE, have most happily brought you this Yearbook. July, 1975





HAPPINESS IS HAVING A GOOD TIME WITH YOUR PORSCHE
AND ITS FRIENDS



