

# CHICAGO SCENE

## OCTOBER

### 1973

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#### DATES:

Oct. 7	Teachers Turnaround Gymkhana
Oct. 27	Night Rallye
Nov. 11	Tech Session
Dec. 15	Dinner Dance

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# THE REAR VIEW MIRROR

ELKHART WEEKEND

The first hint of frost in the air brought us back to Elkhart Lake and Road America just as the Swallows return to Capistrano. One hundred and eighteen Porsches converged upon Seibkens for this great annual event. They came from as far as Texas. Al Marmalad led a good-sized contingent from South East Michigan; also Nord Stern and Central Iowa were well represented.

Friday night saw most of us down at the Kartting Kettle for the go-cart races. These have always proven to be very enjoyable, and this year was no exception. The children seem to particularly enjoy this feature of the weekend. After the races, and I mean races as there was some excellent wheel to wheel racing going on at 20 mph on the track... we all headed back to Seibkens Bar for some liquid refreshment.

Saturday morning came all too early for most of us. We were awakened to Jerry playing the trumpet and shooting of firecrackers supplied by Dan Gallagher who has sworn off them. Breakfast was fit for a king and could feed an army. The food at Seibkens is the best this side of grandmother's. We really appreciate "Miss Ollie" opening her resort just for us. Elkhart without Seibkens would be like Meyer without Gladish.

Following breakfast, the concours entrants started finishing touches in the Paddock Area while everyone else came under Bob Hubert's and Elmer Langren's (N.S.) watchful eye in the Tech line. Apparently they did their job well as there was only one fender scraper and one mechanical failure (SOB).

The Concours was well handled by Dan Gallagher. A record (for this event) twenty-three participated. It appears that our cars are getting better all the time as even the Class D cars were very good. Thanks to all who served as judges - the Coursey's, the Ryback's, Dean Bangert, the Janecek's, the Buckthal's and the Gummows.

After all this, you had as much track time as you wished. Bob White, Jim Gladish and Jerry Meyer did one super job of setting all this up and making sure all went well. I cannot remember when they were not working except when running in their class or Sunday. Much thanks to all these gentlemen. If you do not believe what a big job it is to supervise 118 cars and make sure they get their runs in and are timed properly, just try it sometime.

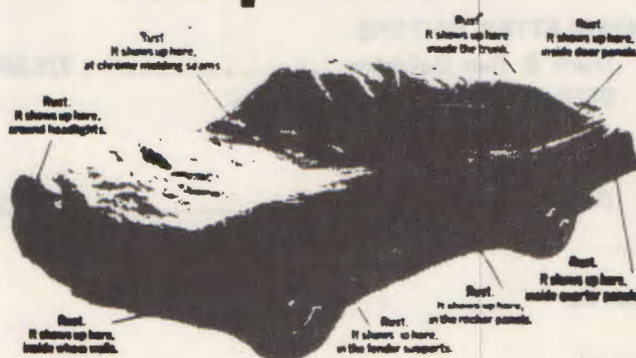
With the arrival of twilight, it was back to Seibkens for great food and even better camaraderie. It appears that everyone, particularly Susan Peppas and Mike VanderWerff (as well as numerous others) had a fantastic time judging by the size of their hangovers the next morning.

The daybreak brought us another wonderful breakfast and the autocross. It is apparent from the results that the 2 liter 914 is a damn fine car easily beating the 1.7 liter 914 and bettering the 912's also. In this editor's opinion, the most remarkable times of the day were turned in by Bob Buckthal (356 B-224) and Larry White (911S-210). Both these were done in stock cars on street tires. The autocross was extremely well run and went off entirely without incident except for Gallagher's Carrera losing a rod bearing. The fact that this was the only trouble shows the careful maintenance and preparation put into the club's cars.

At this point in this rag, it is traditional to thank all the people who worked the event. We would like to point out that many of these people worked eight hours a day for two days in the cold Wisconsin weather. They surely deserve all of our thanks ... the Whites, the Gladishes, the Meyers, the Hollebs, Bonnie Shapiro, the Gunthers, the Janeceks, Annette Gadow, Florence Gadow, Skip Gadow, Bob Hubert, the Peppas, the Gerks, Gene Urban, Jackie Parker, Arlene VanderWerff, Sandy Gerow and Millie Bangert, plus anyone else I may have missed.

We would especially like to thank Cliff Tuffle who allows us to use his facilities. It would be a sorry fall without this weekend. We cannot thank him and his staff enough. Hope to see you all again next fall at Elkhart Lake, Seibkens and Road America.

## They still haven't unveiled the rustproof car.



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# RESULTS

## CONCOURS RESULTS

CLASS A		
Bob Gummow	Chgo.	300 T
Bob White	Chgo.	278
Dan Gallagher	Chgo.	269
CLASS B		
Anita Ryback	Chgo.	258 T
Lew Moorman	S.E. Mich.	192
CLASS C		
Eileen Coursey	Chgo.	180 T
Bruce Janecek	Chgo.	174 T
Diane Gallagher	Chgo.	172 T
Tom Fletzer	S.E. Mich.	169
Bob Buckthal	Chgo.	163
Dean Bangert	Chgo.	163
Tom Gratzmacher	Chgo.	149
John McConnell	S.E. Mich.	128
CLASS D		
Dan Gerow	Chgo.	131 T
Ira Kephart	App.	130
Joe Marein	Chgo.	119 T
Ed Russ	Chgo.	118 T
Jos. Ratschan	Chgo.	112
Rip Patterson	Chgo.	104
Gene Urban	Chgo.	102
Paul Greunberg	App.	90

## AUTOCROSS RESULTS

### CLASS I-356 (Except Carrera)

Bob Buckthal	Chgo.	224.30 T
Mal Macondray	Gen.Iowa	228.85 T
Gordon Doering	N.S.	234.97 T
Rip Patterson	Chgo.	244.14
Dan Gerow	Chgo.	247.99
Ken Patterson	Chgo.	249.82
Wayne Coursey	Chgo.	251.45
Terry Baumhardt	Chgo.	258.80
Walter Keats	Chgo.	264.31

### CLASS II-914 (1.7)

Dennis Gustafson	N.S.	240.89 T
Bob White	Chgo.	243.88 T
James Peterson	Chgo.	244.03 T
Randall Johnson	N.S.	244.38
Charles Thompson	Guest	246.21
Charles Ekstrom	Chgo.	247.15
Ken Lessing	Chgo.	247.21
Richard Rosenberg	Guest	250.77
Jeff Hoelter	Guest	250.95
Ben Frohlichtein	Chgo.	254.58

### CLASS III - 912

Ron Howe	Gen.Iowa	232.38 T
John Michael	N.S.	232.62 T
Echert Herter	N.S.	235.26 T
Jerry Meyer	Chgo.	235.45
Wayne Potter	Chgo.	235.91
John Potter	App.	236.29

cont'd

Ralph Potter	App.	239.92
Steve Scott	Chgo.	246.16
Keith Taraka	Chgo.	256.49

### CLASS IV - 914 (2.0)

Calvin Niemeyer	Chgo.	226.44 T
Bruce Janecek	Chgo.	231.11 T
Skip Godow	Chgo.	233.12
Ed Russ	Chgo.	233.23
Walter Kroff	Lin.Tr.	234.95
Mark Kazen	Chgo.	237.18
Doug Keats	Chgo.	247.63

### CLASS V - 2.0 911 (Except E & S) 914/6, 356 Carrera

Hank Godfredson	N.S.	215.03 T
Joe Marcin	Chgo.	220.09 T
Todd Kaitis	Chgo.	222.40 T
Dick Gunther	Chgo.	224.28 T
Stan Fernald	Marvick	226.35
Mike Meyers	Chgo.	227.16
James Fielitz	S.E. Mich.	228.59
Joseph Patschan	Chgo.	232.31
Ronald Deutsch	Chgo.	232.60
Dan Gallagher	Chgo.	233.65
Robert Morrison	Chgo.	240.33
Gene Urban	Chgo.	246.91
Al Marmalad	S.E. Mich.	252.07
Kyle Benkert	Guest	DNF

### CLASS VI - 2.2 911T

Elmer Langren	N.S.	212.76 T
Ted Klint	Chgo.	214.74 T
Roger Shapiro	Chgo.	216.88
Rom Meyers	Chgo.	225.71
Earle Horwitz	App.	237.00

### CLASS VII - 2.0 & 2.2 911 E & S

Larry White	Chgo.	210.29 T
Jim Gladish	Chgo.	212.99 T
Robin Boone	N.S.	213.81 T
Lee Alexander	N.S.	214.59
Bill Boy	Chgo.	218.42
Bob White	Chgo.	218.67
Dave Redszus	Chgo.	218.92
Dan Gallagher	Chgo.	219.14
Neil Holleb	Chgo.	221.23
Irv Rose	Chgo.	232.41

### CLASS VIII - All 2.4 911

Dean Bangert	Chgo.	218.75 T
Mike VanderWerff	Chgo.	219.01 T
Harold Beach	Chgo.	222.11 T
Chuck Regan	Chgo.	222.35 T
Tom Fielitz	S.E. Mich.	222.98 T
Merv Rosen	Chgo.	224.37
John Towey	Chgo.	224.57
Tom Grutzmacher	Chgo.	225.65
Don Adis	App.	226.18
Bob Babbin	Chgo.	229.74
Ed Centrella	Chgo.	230.23

RESULTS ... continued - CLASS VIII

George Gerk	Chgo.	234.71
Larry Bobbe	Chgo.	236.48
Rew Godow	Chgo.	238.80
Bob Giesel	Chgo.	243.76
Paul Dickenson	Chgo.	250.93
#69		252.57

CLASS X - LADIES 4 cyl.

Helga Meyer	Chgo.	236.04 T
Cindy Doering	N.S.	236.86 T
Annette Godow	Chgo.	243.48
Julie Frohlichstein	Chgo.	260.12
Robin Leach	Chgo.	261.08
Sandy Gerow	Chgo.	262.52
Judy Koruba	Guest	308.89

CLASS IX - COMPETITION 4 cyl.

Ralph Inman	N.S.	213.01 T
Lew Morrman	S.E. Mich.	215.38 T
Larry Skoglund	N.S.	222.71 T
John McConnell	S.E. Mich.	223.75
Jack Kettlestring	Chgo.	227.01
Skip Davis	Chgo.	233.02
Frank Wagner	Chgo.	237.25
Gene Covert	Ind.	DNF
Craig Alexander	N.S.	DNF

CLASS XI - LADIES 6 cyl.

Bonnie Gladish	Chgo.	220.51 T
Susan White	Chgo.	221.87 T
Barb Redszus	Chgo.	227.43 T
Wilma White	Chgo.	241.33 T
Leslie Morrison	Chgo.	241.35
Susan Peppa	Chgo.	241.76
Bonnie Shapiro	Chgo.	242.20
Doris Winkler	Chgo.	243.94
Linda Fernald	Marv.	244.43
Diane Gallagher	Chgo.	247.34
Doris Beach	Chgo.	248.25
Sylvia Babbin	Chgo.	273.59

CLASS IX - COMPETITION 6 cyl.

Paul Binek	N.S.	202.57 T
Ed Dwyer	Lin. Tr.	202.91 T
Dave Morse	N.S.	206.28 T
Mark Smedley	Ind.	207.71
Sam Mancino	N.S.	212.54
Kurt Schlegel	N.S.	214.06
James Herron	Lin. Tr.	219.66
Charlie Beorn	N.S.	DNF

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I am sure you all noticed that Pano scooped us by publishing drawings of the new Porsche (sic). Our man in Stuttgart (he wears white socks) did not fail us, but was sworn to secrecy.

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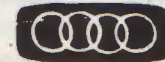
Condolences to our beloved Treasurer, Neil Holleb and his wife, Judy. Neil's mother recently passed away. Sincere condolences.

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# Chicagoland's **1<sup>ST</sup>**



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Women drivers all set for the Gran Prix of Elkhart



Actually I drive and he navigates



At least you have a navigator, I fired mine last rallye.



Say little girl, would you like to go for a ride on my go-cart?



The super shoe of the seven year old go-cart set.



Helen: Bob, why don't you want to drive one of those go-carts?

Bob: They are all getting faster were I am not!



We promise to stay out of trouble all weekend!



Winners of the Kartting Kettle Gran Prix



No inferior foreign imports allowed



Concours area



The Buckthal Concours Team (plus one certified Porsche Mechanic)



The Gallagher Concours Team preparing the winning car from Porsche on Mars



Winners Class A (note how pleased Ginny is with the trophy)



Winners Class B (Notice that Wally has fallen asleep)



Winners Class C



Winners Class D



"Unaccustomed as I am to public speaking or singing!!"



Happy Birthday dear Brenda



Merv parents join Merv and Jackie



So this is where it is really at.



Everyone's best friend, particularly Roy Cuny's



The "brain" trust for the October night rallye



Ever since I have stopped being the door-mat for the 912 class and became the super shoe of the 914 class I notice that women are starting to pay attention to me!



Road America



Yes Danny, ever since mommy went to Bob Bonderant's she has become one fast, big mother.



No the roof is not for ventilation. You see I am such a super shoe that I often have to take the escape road. If I run out of escape road I simply eject, through the roof. God, but I am good!



Burrrrr! I am so cold I wish Bonnie would start her needle point and sex education class.



Forget the needle point!



We are so happy we came.



Jack Kettlestring preparing '59 356..old 356's never die they just rust away



Cold timmers



I think Todd Johnson is kinda of cute.

ICA



Wait!! I have not said go yet!



I just don't believe it!



Yep, I think he blew it



S O B !!



Yes Dick, when you grow up you may become a super shoe like me.



We may only be new members but we have appraised the situation correctly. You are all nuts!!



We are only trying to stay warm.



Wally and Anita take ten.



How does it feel to be married to a super shoe?  
Jean: I do not know what size he wears!



Sorry George, Ben is out taking driving instructions from Al Marmalad.



It says so right here. An apex is what they took out of George Gutmann's stomach right?



Ralph and John Potter vie for the attention of fair young maiden.



Say Bart I see you have your mazuzah on.



Neil receives his first trophy. The rock of PCA award. No one deserves it more.



Winners 914



Winners 356



Winners 2 liter 911



Winners 2.2 911 T



Winners 2.2 911 E & S



Winners 2.4 911



Winners Ladies 6 cyl



Winners Ladies 4 cy-



Diane receiving award given for off the track excursions.



Ben receiving infamous traveling trophy befitting his driving ability.

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# COMING EVENT

## OCTOBER EVENT THE TEACHERS TURNAROUND GYMKHANA

DATE: Sunday, October 7, 1973  
 PLACE: VW North Central (Deerfield) Lake Cook Road & Illinois Tollway (Ill. Tri State to Deerfield exit east to first stop sign, right at "T")  
 TIME: Registration - 11:00  
 First car off - 12:00

Our favorite teacher, Todd Kaitis (alias Todd Johnson), is tempting us with the Teachers Turnaround. This will be a high speed gymkhana around the spacious and beautiful VW North Central Headquarters. Todd informs us that the cafeteria and washrooms will be open for our use.

Todd and his co-chairmen Mike VanderWerff (Black Bart) and Dick (tooth fairy) Gunther promise us an exciting and difficult gymkhana. Helmets will be required. We ask that you leave your stingers at home.

The dinner following will be held at the Glenview Country House; both our tight teacher and our epicurean architect praise this establishment very highly. We are sure that the restaurant will meet with your approval.

If you liked the May Mayhem, you will be thrilled with the Teacher's Turnaround.



Dear Todd:

I understand that teachers are most anxious to repay the taxpayers; therefore, I would not miss this event for even an "A" in sex education.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
 Member  Applicant  Guest

Porsche Type \_\_\_\_\_ Color \_\_\_\_\_  
 \$5.00 pre-registered (\$6.00 at line)

I will be attending dinner, reserve \_\_\_\_\_  
 adult @ \$5.75 (at line \$6.75) and \_\_\_\_\_  
 children's dinner @ \$4.75 (at line \$5.75)

SEND TO: Todd Johnson Kaitis  
 636 Yale Court, Des Plaines, IL 60016  
 824-3996

Make checks payable to PCA/Chicago

## OCTOBER EVENT HALLOWEEN NIGHT RALLYE

DATE: Saturday, October 27, 1973  
 TIME: Registration 5:00 PM  
 First Car Off 5:30 PM  
 PLACE: Robert A. Bosch  
 2800 S. 25th Ave., Broadview  
 Eisenhower to 25th Ave. (Bellwood)  
 South (6 blocks South of Roosevelt Road)

The zany crew of Harold (Mr. Photoflash 1937) Beach and Ray (Dropped Trousers) Cuny have volunteered to put on a night Rallye for our benefit. If you are not at all familiar with these two nuts, you will not want to miss this Rallye.

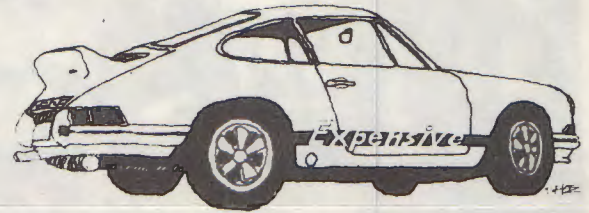
The Rallye will be a straight-forward TSD with NO gymmicks. Two classes will be run, equipped and unequipped. Equipped consists of any mechanical device or tables. Unequipped is pencil, paper and a stop watch.

No costumes are necessary. In fact, because they restrict driving ability, we ask that you leave them at home.

Dinner will be held at 10:00 PM at a restaurant in North Suburbia whose name cannot be divulged. However, the restaurant is excellent.

You should bring along a compass and a flashlight. The flashlight will only be necessary for emergency repairs. Doris Beach informs us that the women should bring along plenty of money for they have planned some interesting shopping on the route.

NOTE  
 THE  
 TIME  
 CHANGE



Dear Doris:

We are bringing our checkbook. We would not miss the opportunity to see Cuny drop his trousers at the checkpoint.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
 Member  Applicant  Guest

\$5.00 pre registered - \$6.00 at line.  
 I plan to enter  Equipped  Unequipped.

Reserve \_\_\_\_\_ dinners at \$7.00 (the price may be a little higher, but it will be worth it.  
 If you have eaten out lately, you know why the price is higher) -- \$8.00 at line.

SEND TO: Doris Beach  
 25 North 5th Avenue  
 Maywood, Illinois  
 344-3508

## IT HAPPENED IN MONTEREY

ROGER S.: "Say, fella, this is a heck of a way to travel."

TYLER B.: "Mr. Gerow (on the way down from Virginia City) can we drive faster?"

"Let's go to the car wash and concours Gutmann's and Gerow's cars!" (Author unknown, results indelibly etched on the memories of the chairmen and judges of the Pebble Beach Concours d'Elégance.)

Fifteen Chicago Regioners made the trip to Monterey for the 18th Annual Porsche Parade and came home with three trophies (including 2nd and 3rd places overall) and one concour speedster (named Gallagher's Dilemma). We also managed to leave one car engineless at the Monterey P-A dealer. It was a fantastic Parade and Chicago left its mark on California. Bob, Wilma, Dawn, and Wendy White took 2nd in Class in the Concours and 2nd place overall for the Parade, and Roger and Bonnie Shapiro won 3rd place overall.

The trip out began for four of us at 4 AM on Sunday morning, when Dan and Sandy Gerow and Roger and Bonnie Shapiro embarked on the trek across I-80 west, complete with two-way radios for communication. All decided that Nevada's "reasonable and proper" speed limit is definitely THE way to travel and Porsche is THE car to travel in. Joined by Dean and Tyler Bangert in Wendover, Utah (site of the famous Bonneville Salt Flats), we followed Bob Buckthal's suggestion to leave I-80 at Reno and drive along the Sierras down to Yosemite. It didn't take long to discover the reason behind the suggestion - the road up to Virginia City, Nevada is a Porsche driver's dream. Going as fast as possible wasn't enough for Tyler, though; he wanted to really see what the car would do on those mountainous curves!

In spite of all odds, all five cars met in Monterey on Sunday in time to spruce up our two entries in the Concours. Sue & Alan Brookings rejoined Chicago for the time being, and Patrick Porsche and the Shapiro's 911 gleamed by Sunday night. Everyone went to the beer and brats party ready to relax and unwind before the competition on Monday. No one will ever really know whose bright idea it was to enter two more cars, but George Gutmann and Dan Gerow finally consented. There had been a letter sent to all Parade entrants stating that only serious concours entrants should show their cars at Pebble Beach, and it was the unanimous feeling of the Chicagoans that this discriminated against the autocrossers and rallyists who wanted to try for an overall trophy. So, fourteen people left the party early and trooped to the 25¢ car wash to prepare the cars. Off came the wheels, undercarriages which had never seen the light of day, were washed and interiors began to shine.

The light of Monday morning was most unkind, however, and two immaculate cars, accompanied by two which were less than concours prepared, left for Pebble Beach. As the registrar said to Dan and Sandy as they drove up, "You're going to concours THAT?" The day and the scenery were beautiful and the sight of 64 Porsches lined up on the lawn in front of the ocean was unforgettable. When it was all over, Patrick had a 2nd place and the Shapiros earned 80 points toward their overall. Dan and George, though last in class were far from last in the overall points for all cars entered, which proves the power of 25¢ car washes and 14 enthusiastic workers.

Tuesday saw all of us walking the 2 miles around Laguna Seca Raceway (we decided that we still prefer Elkhart Lake) and flinching at the idea of coming around corner 6 without being able to see where the road went after that. Two practice laps helped set everyone's mind at ease, and it was off to an out-of-the-way Victorian steak house discovered by Dean's brother for dinner. Dean broke into song several times that evening, and at other odd times throughout the entire week, even though he is unaccustomed to public speaking and/or singing.

Dan and Sandy's car was left behind that night, sitting in the shop with a broken chain tensioner. When Dan appeared at the dealer's the next morning to pick it up so they could drive at Laguna Seca, he was greeted with, "How long have you been hearing that noise?" Since no noise had been heard except the unmistakable sound of the chain tensioner, it came as quite a surprise to find that the entire engine was clanking. Three days of waiting produced the fact that an obscure washer intended to regulate oil pressure to the crankshaft was not performing its duty, and bearing #5 collapsed in very small pieces when removed. Dan did discover that the pieces of a 911 engine when spread out, fully occupy every available space in a 9 x 12 foot room. Porsche-Audi of America was more than generous, and the car is currently recuperating in Monterey. Dan still hasn't recovered from not being able to drive Laguna Seca and the fear that he would have to pay the bill, but he is doing nicely at this writing.

Everyone drove safely and well in the Autocross on Wednesday, and Roger captured a fourth place trophy. His first-run time was good, but on his second try he discovered the secret of corners 6 and 6a and skidded around them fast enough to have top time of day (for a while). That evening we all enjoyed a Mexican dinner at the Carmel Mission Basilica and trooped home for a good night's sleep. Bob and Sally

Buckthal were not expected to arrive until Thursday but Wednesday night found them sleeping on Dan and Sandy's floor (Bonnie and Roger played host to them later in the week). Bob may never get over the fact that he did not register for the Parade and therefore could not drive Laguna Seca or receive his 3rd place trophy in the Tech Quiz. He was awarded the Chicago Parade Dumkopf Award for this performance.

On Thursday, the second half of the Autocross classes ran, and Sue Brooking won a third place trophy. She learned how to Autocross in Chicago! With more than 400 cars, and an even greater number of drivers, the Autocross went off like clockwork; and Zone 7 particularly the Golden Gate Region, has much to be proud of. There were no serious accidents and no injuries, despite a harrowing course.

Friday found the group thoroughly mixed up for the Rally. Alan Brooking and Roger took Roger's car; Bonnie and Sandy drove the Brooking's new 914 2.0; Bob White navigated for Glenn Poor of Lincoln Trails; Wilma went with Betty Poor; and the Gutmanns and the Bangerts each drove their own cars. Bob Buckthal and Dan took off for Wester P-A to learn the fate of Dan's car; and Sue Brooking and Sally Buckthal worked checkpoints. Bob and Dan met Sue and Sally later for lunch and tour of a winery, all returning somewhat the worse for wear. None of the rallyists showed any ill effects, tough, after a scenic and fun course. Bonnie even managed to maintain a 40 mph average over a narrow, hilly and winding stretch of 25 mph road. Friday night we feasted on fresh crab and spaghetti, courtesy of the Sacramento Valley Region; and the Buckthals again slept on the floor.

The Tech Quiz on Saturday tested the minds of those who took it, and Bob Buckthal would have won a 3rd place trophy for his efforts had he registered for the Parade.

The Awards Banquet Saturday night included a new movie put out by Porsche showing some really fantastic race scenes, and a behind-the-scenes look at the factory in Stuttgart. As the announcement of the overall trophies progressed from 10th place upward, the tension built at the Chicago table. It is debatable whether Bob White and Roger were any more nervous than the rest, and bedlam ensued when Roger won 3rd place for his showings in the Concours, the Autocross, and the Rally. Dan applauded so vigorously that his wedding ring flew off (it was found later by a dishwasher in a bowl of Cherries Jubilee). Things were even wilder when Bob White was awarded 2nd overall for his outstanding showings during the week. The Chicago Region did itself proud at the Parade. We wish everyone could have gone; it was fun, it was hectic, and it was unforgettable. The Bangerts (and Tyler), the Buckthals, the Gerows, the Gutmanns, the Shapiros, and the Whites (plus Dawn and Wendy, without whom it would not have been the same) were proud to have represented Chicago.

.....Sandy Gerow

ED'S NOTE: We were proud to have you represent Chicago.

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Our favorite 911 machine, George Gutmann, recently suffered a ruptured appendix. George is at home now and will see us all at the Teachers' Turnaround. George's illness caused him to miss the Elkhart weekend and therefore could not show our neighbors to the north that our competition cars can beat theirs any day.

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**WEISS TIRE  
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AL 1-5766  
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## INSTANT CONCOURS

Gather 'round all you people and hear the tale of the adventures of 13 crazy PCA/Chicago Region members at a 25¢ car wash at 11 PM in Monterey, California.

It all started at the Beer and Brats party at Wester Porsche-Audi. George Gutmann, after imbibing several beers, had a different idea.. he was going to concour his car. As it was already Sunday night and the concours was the next day, we all thought he was nuts, but Dan Gerow, after thoughtfully drinking several beers, decided it wasn't THAT bad an idea and he would concour his car, too. So, what could the rest of us, as good, loyal, Chicago Region members do but aid them in their endeavor...

So... we left Wester's and went back to the hotel. Six of us were in The Pig (Brooking's Monte Carlo) and we all had different opinions as to the road back. Roger Shapiro thought that if we turned left at the dirty book store, we would reach the hotel quicker. Bob White was of the opinion that by turning left at a certain construction site we would arrive faster. The two points turned out to be in the same spot (shows you how some of our members think.)

We planned to meet in the parking lot, but there were some complications. Bits of families appeared momentarily, only to drift off looking for others. To add to the confusion, one of the Hyatt House Jitneys (minus passengers) was sitting there watching the nuts running around in the parking lot. The only calm person was Bob, who was sitting on the ground working the bugs off George's hood.

Finally we agreed to find a carwash, clean the cars, and then get up early the next morning to finish up when there was light. We drove

off to a 25¢ carwash next to a taco joint. For 25¢ you got 5 min. of water, with or without soap. It had two gaspumps (closed) in front, and for 10¢ you could use a vacuum for 10 min. The women vacuumed the carpets while the men washed the cars. When they took the wheels off, we took SOS pads and scrubbed. Unfortunately, this literally left a mess on our hands and we had to wash them. Pressurized water from the hose hurt your hands, so ever-resourceful Sue Brooking found an answer. The fountain in front of the taco joint would be ideal for washing up. The manager didn't approve- just as Linda Gutmann started to wash, they turned off the fountain. We were all insulted, but could do nothing.

Another problem... Roger in his overalls looked like a garage attendant and people kept coming up asking for gas. Alan conceived the idea of filling the cars with water to see how far they got. We did restrain him. Finally I was handed the tool kits and began to wax them.

Back at the carpets, Wilma got hit in the eye with a carpet, ending up with a black eye. Sandy, Sue, Bonnie and Wilma crawled all over the carpets while Linda beat the smaller ones against a fence. The men, Dawn and Tyler were polishing the cars when suddenly we hear police sirens. They were coming to get us! We all attempted to hide, but it didn't work... they weren't after us anyway.

Finally, George stepped back and viewed our handwork. "Dan," he said, "this contest won't be to see which one of us wins. It'll be which one of us doesn't lose!" However, the next day all our labor was justified... neither one of them came in last. ...WENDY WHITE

P.S. Later that night when George cleaned out his heater storage box he found it was full of acorns "and that's the truth".

---

## COMPLIMENTS OF

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TOGETHERNESS IS FOUR IN A PORSCHE....

...No, not the Meyers and Gladishes in Europe, but the four Whites on their way to the 18th Porsche Parade. When was the last time you drove 3100 miles on a 10 day vacation (incl. Mesa Verde, Zion and Sequoia National Parks) in a concours candidate Porsche and never got in or out without taking off or putting on your shoes and hope it wouldn't rain? Well, it didn't rain and the Brookings' refuge in San Jose allowed us to salvage the remains of Patrick Porsche.

The Shapiros, Bangerts, Gerows, Buckthals, and Skip Davis also made it. The tough-luck good-luck award went to the Gerows. Their engine lost a rod in Monterey (tough luck) and Porsche bought them a new engine (good luck) although it prevented them from running. The Parade was basically well run, but Chicago got in its protest by entering Gerow's and, would you believe, Gutmann's cars in the concours! Twelve people and a 25¢ car wash can do wonders. They were not last - enough said.

How did Chicago fare? Well, California may have tough competition, but Chicago's is as tough or tougher. Yours truly took 2nd in 911 class concours with Roger Shapiro 11th. Roger took 4th in the 911T autocross and Careful Cal, the working man (read White) got an 8th place trophy (3,000 miles is a long drive home if you bend your car). No trophies but a GREAT rally. They only went 5 deep in equipped, the Gutmann's providing the only protest and doing well indeed, just missing a trophy. If their protest had been upheld, they probably would have been 3rd. Shapiro and White in separate cars did well enough that Chicago gathered 2nd overall (White) and 3rd overall (Shapiro).. not bad for only a 5 car contingent. In the unequipped class, Bangerts also had a very respectable score but did not get a trophy.

It was nice to see Lee Ryan and the very attractive Mrs. Ryan (Ginny) at the Parade. The West Coast transfers, Alan & Sue Brooking, deserve an extra bit of praise. They helped in the concours, provided sanctuary for the Whites and Gerows before the Parade started, provided transportation with their Chevy, lent moral support, introduced us around and acted like good Chicago Region members...San Francisco Region has gotten a lot back.

OVERALL IMPRESSIONS! Too bad Bob and Ginny Gummow did not make it since I believe they would have again taken home the Manhattan Concours Trophy. Laguna Seca is an interesting track. If you ever want to drive off a cliff, just try turns 6 and 6a... if you don't believe me, ask the others who were there. Warm in sunny California? Not in Monterey where we froze most of the time although my nose peeled after a few days. The shopping is great in Carmel and I believe Bonnie Shapiro and Wilma White alone supported at least one Indian jewelry shop

for the remainder of the year. Nevada is great to drive across... ask George Gutmann, but I think we averaged about 105 mph! Also ask George about his gas cap and the P-A dealer in Cheyenne, Wyo. who has never seen a 911 let alone two 911s' looking for a gas cap.

It rained on the way home so my car is no longer concours, but at least it was after Pebble Beach. Where is next year's Parade? The Poconos? It doesn't rain much between here and there... does it?

....BOB WHITE (SOCKS)

## MISC RAMBLINGS

On a recent rainy day, this editor decided to drive an inferior foreign make downtown. To make a long story short, the lights were left on in the parking lot thereby running down the battery. Upon leaving work, it was necessary to jump the car. The car was then driven out of the lot and several blocks later it died in the intersection of Ontario and LaSalle. Needless to say, it is not a good idea to block the Ontario expressway at 5 PM. Before you could say Porsche Club of America, our new member Keith Taraka came to the aid of a stricken car (unusual because it was not a Porsche and he had no idea who was driving it.) Keith jumped the stricken car from his and we were on our way immediately. Thank you, Keith. We wish all club members had your helpfulness especially towards cars other than Porsches.

The following appeared as a letter to the editor in a newsletter published by the St. Louis region PCA - Die Porsche Flanden.

"It was 1945; the Battle of the Bulge was raging. I was a paratrooper with the 101st Airborne (I was only 16, fool that I was, I lied about my age). It's a good thing I had dug my foxhole deep for suddenly during the heat of battle, I was looking at the underside of a Tiger tank. As I had plenty of time to look around, I explored the underside of the tank, and what do you know-- on the hull it had a stamp PORSCHE DESIGN #355. I never heard of Dr. Porsche but I thought WOW! If this man designs a tank this good, what could he do with an auto? Needless to say, I survived this ordeal and it wasn't but a few years later there was an auto created by this genius and it had the design #356. The transition had been made from war to peace; my admiration for Porsche began. We know there is no such thing as THE ideal car (because all passenger cars have to be a compromise). I think engineering of a Porsche auto comes closer to putting it all together. Certainly their racing success through the years, where they do not have to compromise the design, has proven this point."



The gang in Monterey



I wonder what kind of car this is



Our friend Al Brooking

The following pictures were submitted by Dean Bangert



Who says the white sox will not win



The troops playing jacks



They still cannot find Dean



Bob receiving 2nd place from Dr. Porsche 17



Our cars on the 18th fairway at Pebble Beach

The following was lifted from the Peachstate Region's Presse. It is so cleverly written and makes such a beautiful point that we had to share it with you. You may or may not want to share the reply with the man in your life. By the way, this rag is written by and for male chauvinist pigs.

"My husband and I have been married many years, have produced three children, comforted one another at funerals, and dedicated ourselves to one another through sickness and in health.

The other day, I backed out of the drive, turned too sharply and hit the side of his pride and joy- his Porsche. He was a perfect stranger.

"Where are you going?" I asked as he left his dented fender and bolted toward the house. "Don't move your car." he said, "I am going to call the police." "The POLICE!", I shouted, "For crying out loud, I'm your wife." "This is not time for nepotism," he said stiffly.

I should have known better than to compete with a man and his Porsche. For years, psychologists have been telling us that a man's relationship with his auto supersedes even sex.

Here are a few questions for your women readers who are skeptics:

Does your husband have an insurance policy on you that includes no-fault, comprehensive, and is \$50 deductible? Or do you have the basic \$96 burial policy that puts you on public bus and takes you to the edge of town? Do you only have a guarantee of a complete oil change every six months and/or 1,000 miles, whichever comes first? Or do you only visit a doctor's office for major surgery?

Does your husband fly into a rage if he finds someone stuck a candy wrapper in your pocket or a piece of bubble gum on your instrument panel? Has your husband ever patted you on the trunk and remarked what a beautiful trade-in you'd make? Does he take you to a restaurant three times a week and instruct the waitress to "Fill her up"? Does he care if the kids put their feet on your upholstery?

Does he object if your teenagers drive you all over town? Would he pay \$8 to have you towed anywhere? If you don't start in the mornings, would he stay home from work?

If you answered "No" to any or all of these questions, then you have a four-wheel correspondent in your divorce suit.

As the policeman surveyed our situation, he turned to my husband and said, "Sir, you are illegally parked. Your car should be at least 15 feet from the edge of the driveway. Are there any witnesses to this accident?" Just my legal roommate," said my husband, smiling at me. "I never saw this bum before in my life," I said."

.....OIMA BOMBASTIC

Dear Oima:

Lady, you've got a lot of nerve. How can you possibly equate yourself with the perfectly natural relationship of a man and his Porsche? Why such a comparison is sacreligious. Do you burst into life at the touch of the starter? Chances are, it takes you all morning to come to life. Do you look shiny and new after a bath? Or, does it take you an hour of brushing, spraying, painting, filing and dousing with expensive chemicals before you look presentable? And then is that the real you? Can you provide the seemingly ENDLESS ecstasy that results from unleashing a powerful engine and/or negotiating turns at high speed? Did you give your husband a 12 or 24 month guarantee when you married him?

Your husband's Porsche doesn't burn his supper or nag if he's ten minutes late. His Porsche isn't constantly harping about obsolete upholstery and demanding replacement. His Porsche doesn't back seat drive. His Porsche rarely, if ever, says "No!" or "I'm too tired!" On the other hand, his Porsche does respond to his every touch and is forgiving of most of his mistakes..... do you?

Can you hit 100 mph in third or take corner 14 at Elkhart at 70 mph?

Your providing anything less than this is contributory toward mental cruelty. Why, you're verylucky he hasn't put you on the auction block.

.....EDITOR

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LETTER TO THE EDITOR....

Mr. Daniel A. Gallagher, Editor-Chicago Scene Reading your unforgettable "Porsche On Mars" and Don Green's ensuing tech article inspired me to write this poetic jewel, this gem of verse, this light of the world of rhymes. I hereby submit it for printing in that unbelievable publication Chicago Scene. I remain anonymous to spare you the payment of royalties. I look forward to seeing my poor endeavor's appearance in your great RAG! .....A. Non

Upon a time I knew a man, quite the oddest in the land with many weird activities, and not among the least of these was CONCOURS.

I asked him once to what it led? "Ah the benefits of concours" he said. So once I took him quite to task. I said, "And now my friend I'll ask, about these crazy things you do and what good comes to you from CONCOURS?"

I asked until my face turned red. "Ah the benefits of concours." was all he said. So then annoyed I quick exclaimed, "Dear Friend, these benefits you've named are the strangest kind I've ever seen (being non-existent), but unaccustomed I have been to CONCOURS." And then I looked at him and said " THESE BENEFITS ARE IN YOUR HEAD!"

.....FINIS

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1971 Sepia Brown with black upholstery 911E Coupe. "S" everything. 11,000 actual miles. Concours condition. \$8,250.00

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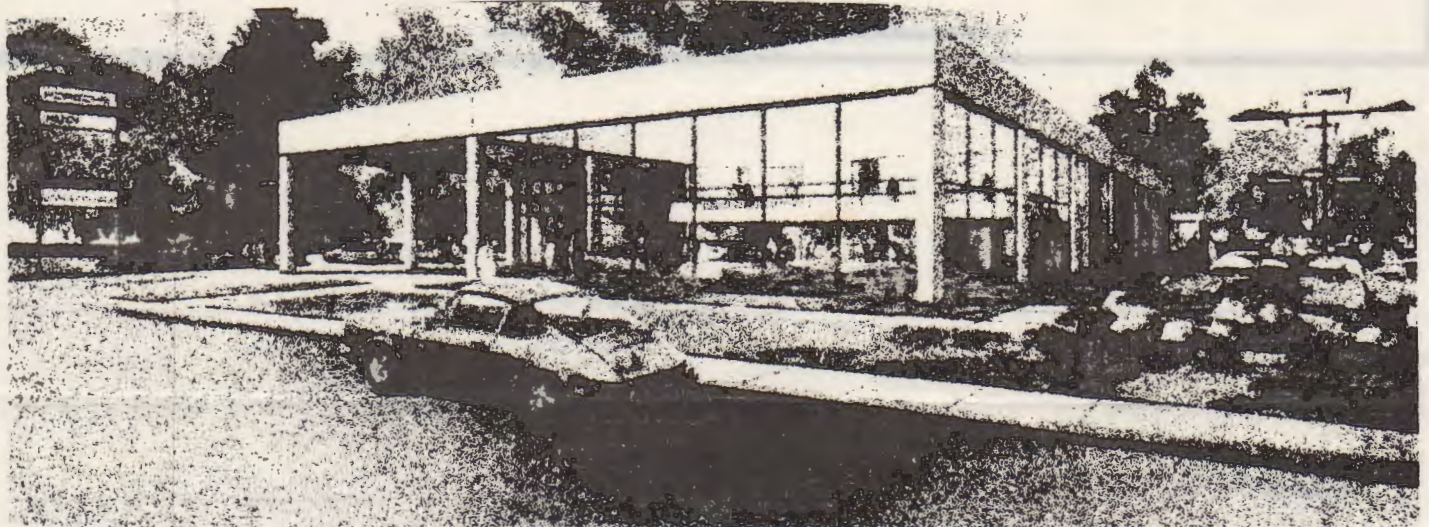
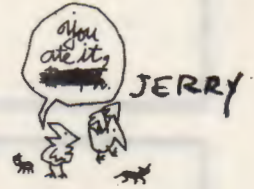
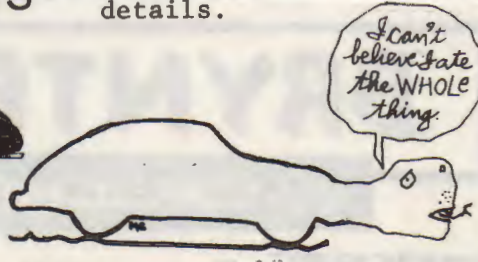
DATE: November 11, 1973  
PLACE: Bryntesen Porsche Audi  
300 East Ogden, Hinsdale, IL

Where else can you see the new 1974 Porsches.... enjoy good beer... and even better company?

Bob Buckthal has worked very hard to put on a slide show of various Porsche parts to be identified from the audience. He tells us you need not be a "super wrench" to win... in fact, a child could win. Anyway, there will be lots of prizes, and I assure you a good time will be had by all.

Julie and Ben Frohlichstein will be in charge of the dinner which will be held after the event.... see next month's newsletter for details.

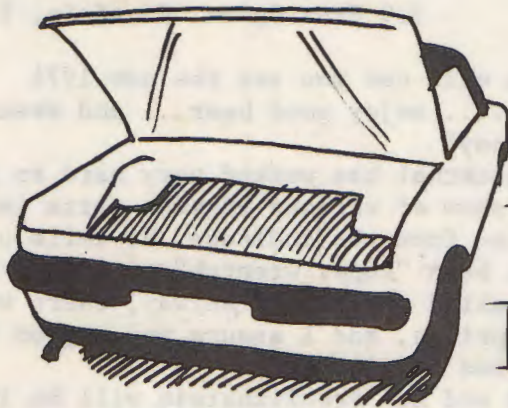
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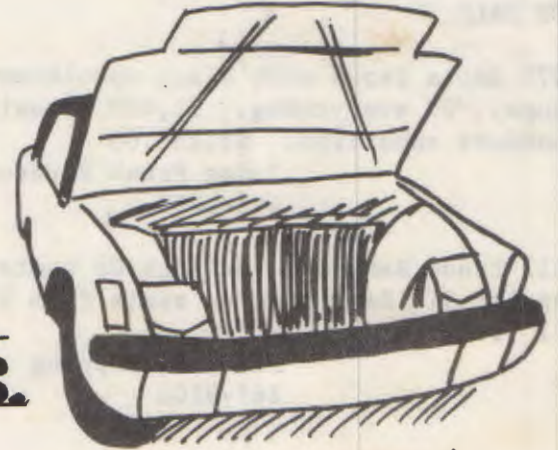
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