



One Summer Night Cruising Association

Cruise on the 2nd Saturday monthly to Burger King, Interstate 40 at Hwy 95 at 9 am

Cruise Discount Tire on the 3rd Wednesday for the monthly potluck at 6 pm

Club Meeting: 4th Thursday, 6 pm at Pizza Hut

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The monthly Terrible's/BK run and cruise held few surprises. Gas prices are coming down. **Terri Harris** is still winning the drawings. The weather is still perfect. The 9 am to 11:30 or so run brought out many members' smiling faces and machines.

The **Share the Wealth** drawing put 10% in **Cheryl Sotelo's** purse. The 20% cut went to **Dennis Daly** and **Brenda Dorsett** will enjoy the 40% share. The club took the 30% for the Good Works Fund, thank you all very much. **Mike and Alice Brooks** scored the Terrible's Casino Las Vegas hotel stay. The Coldstone Ice Cream went to who else? **Terri Harris** again, the eternal, perpetual and infinite winner if you'll excuse the multiplicity of redundancies. I know, I know, I know. There's no excuse for redundancies.



Our **BK** run and cruise sponsors, **John and Darlene Lintz** of **Burger King** and **Terribles** favored us with the flavor of the month, raspberry, which is the color of their beautiful Buick woody wagon. This is one prime sample from the Wagonmasters' stable of station wagon exotica.



At the **Havasu Classics Bob's Big Boy** cruise drawing the same night, it was **Terri Harris** again scarfing up some cash. **Mel Byrum** also took some of that money home. **Harris'** Mustang won a Bob's BB workers pick award and **Jan Edwards'** Camaro was a Havasu Classics Member's Pick. Classics President **Joe Vetter's** Mercury was chosen the Bob's BB workers best vehicle. It was good to see our members supporting the Classics event. *****I pay for this newsletter, including Adobe PDF conversion costs out of my own pocket and spend many, many hours every month researching, writing, getting pictures and editing. Then, what was originally in this space was edited out by someone else in this Club. Nanee, nanee, boo boo.*** Editor**

Bob's Big Boy Packed by Classics



Big numbers came early, though it started at four. The street rods and classics filled the parking lot and more. With the sun shinin' on, throngs of people came to look, and made this a great outing in any-

one's book. With every color in the spectrum out in the lot, Bob's loyal workers inside gave it all they've got. The oldies were playin', no mold to be seen, the old stories were re-told, most of them clean. Thanks *Havasu Classics* for a great day and giving all of us a chance to come out and play.

FOR SALE

'72 Chevelle with 383 Chevy, beefed TH350 trans and 3.73 12 bolt rear end. It's a two owner car. Asking \$14,900. Call Bob Fox. (928) 854-8545



The OSNCA donated \$1500. to the Interagency Council. The proceeds from the La Paz Park Unity Run, are presented to Council Director Rich Miers by Club President Karl Ecker, below. Karl is aided and abetted by several Club members.. The Council helps thousands of people every year with food, emergency shelter, transportation and counseling.

Signs of the times.....



OSNCA CLUB OFFICERS

- President.....Karl Ecker
- Vice President.....Tee Taylor
- Secretary.....Renee Good
- Treasurer.....Renee Good
- Sgt at Arms.....John Good
- Webmaster.....Tee Taylor
- Nightletter.....Rich Edwards



FROM THE RUMBLE SEAT *Well, another Relics and Rods Run to the Sun* is in the history-



books and without Icarus or the meltdown. You may recall that Icarus glued on feathers with wax for his run to the sun, with predictable results. Or you may not. Nevertheless, the **R&R** with their tried and true formula for enticing car folk and their cars out of garages all over the land showed no sign of having any meltdown on a beautiful fall evening cruise uptown.

The street rod and classic car population in LHC increased by hundreds overnight as some of the hottest performing and hottest looking machines

rumbled up McCulloch Boulevard and jockeyed for parking spots at the traditional Thursday night cruise. The positioning began well before noon this year as prime spots near the Pour House and Mad Dog's were filled. The **Taylors, Harrises, Edwards, Heros** and **Ecker** had it made in the shade near the hair of the Mad Dog. **Mel Byrum** was camped out further down the street. The **Brooks** and **Sotelos** stopped to say hello while making the rounds eyeballing the beautiful rides.



The consensus of the thousands of spectators thronging the boulevard was that the uptown cruise is the best part of the **Run** with food, drink, and a chance to see a boulevard full of great looking cars. Agreed! So where were the rest of you?

Speaking of car shows.... Most car guys are at least as smart as the average bear in the daily pursuit of a life worth living, but we do sometimes lose it when it comes to our cars. **Here's an example:** An **LHC promoter** holds a car show. He charges us average bears say, \$40 or more to enter. Then he charges spectators to come in and look at the average bear machines. Finally, he sells us all T-shirts, mugs and other artifacts to memorialize our gullibility. If the average bear has a better than average ride, there is a chance it may win a plaque or a trophy, which usually ends up in the back of the cave somewhere since Mama Bear doesn't want it mucking up the décor. So we, the average **Brer Bears** in this case, end up in the **briar patch** stuck to the **tar baby** while **Brer Promoter** laughs all the way to the bank. **Here's a better idea:** An **LHC car club** holds a car show. Most of the entry fees, T-shirt sales and raffle money, after expenses, goes to one or more worthy charities. There's still a chance for a trophy for the back of the cave, and you know the money will help others in need instead of lining the pockets of some for-profit promoter. Maybe it's time to let go of that tar baby..... Get out of the briar patch..... Quit memorializing our gullibility.....

Car shows, yet again.... Two Over the Hill Gang chapters held competing car shows in Laughlin, pitting the **Ramada Express Run** against **Fast Past Cars** at the Golden Nugget on the same weekend. Each venue registered somewhat over 100 cars. We took the Camaro to the Ramada show. We parked on the roof of the garage at the Flamingo, where we stayed, and somehow someone must have broken into our locked car, leaving no trace whatsoever other than turning on the lights, which totally drained the battery overnight. That's my story and I'm stickin' to it. We called emergency towing, and tried to explain to the Pakistani call center what the situation was. When Bubba the tow truck driver showed up all the way from Ft. Mohave, he brought the hook truck (Couldn't go in the garage.) and a PowerPak (Which we had tried and told the Pakistani it wouldn't work). Bubba drove back to Ft. Mohave to get his room-mate's pickup since his S10 wasn't running, and jumper cables, . He did, but he couldn't get the truck hood open. I found the owner's manual and showed him the how-to picture. The jumper cables were broken and the truck battery terminals were badly corroded. Fixed that. Finally, after four hours, the 454 rumbled to life. **Moral: Always... Carry... Jumper... Cables...**

The above contains opinions solely of the Editor of the Nightletter, not those of the One Summer Night Cruising Association et. al., its officers, or anyone else in any way affiliated with the OSNCA. So there.

OSNCA Member Ride Jim and Brenda Dorsett 1929 Ford

No, it's not a one horse open Shay, but it is a Shay Ford replicar built in Illinois. And, though it is Pinto powered, this 2.3 liter four-banger has had a little muscle added with a mild grind cam and a Holly four barrel carb. The 1929 Ford look-a-like features a super heavy duty laminated glass body over a ladder frame. A donor Mustang II provided the front suspension and steering. Jim, he's not a small guy, cut out the rear cowl in order to move the seat back and provide more leg room.

The roadster has a rumble seat, and a top which is presently being re-done in an upholstery shop.

Plans are in the works for updating the interior with new carpeting and upholstery. The present single exhaust is to be replaced by duals.

The Dorsetts are the second owners of the car; the first owner used it as a daily driver. With the '39 Ford tail lights, the red wheels with stock hub caps and the satin black finish, Jim and Brenda are right in vogue with the resurgence of the rat rod look in vintage cars.

