



T – Times

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Three Rivers Model T Ford Club
P. O. Box 7083
Kennewick, WA 99336

“T-Times” is the publication of the Three Rivers Model T Ford Club and is published monthly solely for its members and exchange with other antique automobile groups. Editorial copy and advertisements should be sent to: Editor 218 NE A Street College Place, WA 99324 by the 25th of the month for inclusion in the next month’s issue. Email dpeters0258@gmail.com

The Three Rivers Model T Ford Club is a chapter of the Model T Ford club of America. Membership is recommended and encouraged. Make membership requests to: MTFCA P.O. Box 126 Centerville, IN 47330. Annual local club dues are \$20. Monthly meetings are held the third Thursday of the month at the Reata Springs Baptist Church, 2830 Leopold Lane, Richland, WA at 7:00 PM.

2010 Officers

Club President Marlene Coder m.coder@hotmail.com
Vice President Dean Stokes dwstokes1@embarqmail.com
Treasurer Mike Porter
Secretary Wanda Stokes dwstokes1@embarqmail.com
Newsletter Editor Dale Peterson dpeters0258@gmail.com

Board Members

1 Year -- Marlene Coder
2 Year -- Russ Armstrong
3 Year -- Fred Fraser

Special Dates

July Birthdays are:

July 1 Lou Ottem
July 10 Paul Dionne
July 28 Betty Patterson

July Anniversaries are:

None

Coming Events

July 21	Annual Picnic and meeting at Howard Amon Park at the Gazebo 6:00 PM
June 27 - July 1, 2011	MTFCA National Tour, Pincher Creek, Alberta, Canada
July 26-28	Ritter Hot Springs Tour – Dale Peterson tour chairman. <i>Note change in dates.</i>
July 12	Lyle, WA Tour with Bill Sheller
September?	Annual Tour with Gary Ellingson sangar29@centurylink.net
August 18	Monthly meeting in Richland
December	Christmas Party

Editor's Note

What an interesting month this has been. My absence at the June meeting was inferred in the meeting minutes. Four days prior I found myself on the banks of the south fork of the Boise river pacing as the helicopters were combing the river for a lost rafter from my turned over raft. Some may have seen the news segment the evening of June 13. At least I heard reports of people as far away as Seattle seeing this breaking news on the evening news. Fortunately 6 hours later the 15 year old boy was found safe, walking down the road 2 miles away. He had climbed out of the canyon instead of waiting on the bank for someone to come back for him. My work schedule had to be changed as by then I was not going to be able to be in Walla Walla the next day. In the end, I can say that God hears and answers our prayers.

Father's Day we got Daisy out for a drive and picnic, just the two of us. Destination, Palouse Falls. Daisy got a little warm going up some of the long steep hills, but made it quite well. I had the week before taken the mismatched 11 tooth pinion gear and since there were no 11 tooth pinions available, installed a 10 tooth one. Sure slows Daisy down but she can climb about any hill in high and high Ruckstel. Jim Patterson had driven out to Rosalia to check on some parts listed on Craig's list and then drove over to Palouse Falls since he had not yet been there to see it. We met and visited while hiking around the area. We had to leave after a while since there were so many people coming over to see, talk about, and photograph the car it was hard to even get out lunch down. At the top of the grade I stopped to check the oil and water and a car stopped to ask about the car and then Jim drove up to ask if anything was wrong. Sure is good to have so many looking out for us.

Sunday June 26 the Commemorative Air Force out of Mesa, Arizona had scheduled an air show with B17 and B25 WWII bombers. Unfortunately a different B17 caught fire and was destroyed in Indiana a few days before so the remaining B17's were grounded voluntarily for

inspections and only the B25 made it to Walla Walla. With several members going to the Pincer Creek MTFCA tour, I was afraid not many would be able to go, but I invited the club anyway. That morning Sharon and I packed and gassed up Daisy then headed out the back roads to Sacajawea Park, my Delorme Washington Topo map book in hand. All went well until what looked like a short cut had a Dead End sign posted half way to Highway 124. Now what to do but pull out the book and find an alternate route. Next thing I knew we were lost in a maze of, "Private Road, No Trespassing" trails with signs. Well, I reasoned that if anyone found us and objected to our presence, at least they could get us pointed in the right direction! Finally after taking one of the trails that lead in the "right direction" we could tell that the highway was just ahead. On to the highway between Fishhook Park and Charbeneau Park and we were off toward our destination. Arrival at Sacajawea was about 30 minutes late, so we were unsure whether no one was able to make it or had given up on us. Several people stopped by to see the car and ask questions. The park rangers were especially interested. We did enjoy the museum and grounds of this beautiful park and a sack lunch before heading out back home. A quick stop at Crazy Mary's for gas, then down Dodd Road. With the map book in my lap, this time we found our way uneventfully, taking about an hour less time to get home. Lesson learned today, I may not know where I am going at times, but at least it gives me a little more time to enjoy "Driving Miss Daisy!"

Past Tours

Toppenish Tour Report March 26, 2011

By Bill Sheller

For a few reasons, this report found its way to the newsletter a little late, but I thought you would enjoy it anyway, Dale.

The Toppenish, Washington "Murals" tour put on by Dean and Wanda Stokes was a huge success in spite of Mother Nature's unpredictable attitude toward old Ford operation and the world in general. Let's face it, it's really her choice to be "naughty or nice" and sometimes it just turns out to be the time of the year where she just can't make up her mind! Thus was the case for the Toppenish tour. It was cold and rather uncomfortable with rain on and off during the drive over the Horse Heavens for the Langdon's and me on our journey to the meeting place of "EXIT 80". Once there, I really wanted to pour the hot coffee over my hands and feet, and return for a re-fill, but resisted and just drank it instead!

In true "let's go for and drive and make one of Dean Stokes' memories" spirit there were eight old wore out Fords and their keepers ready to brave the cold and wet and take a wonderful drive down yesterday's highways to Toppenish an share a great time together. Those in

attendance were, Dean and Wanda Stokes, Jim and Phyllis Langdon, Larry and Marlene Coder, Mike and Linda Porter, Jim and Sandi Elenbaas, Gary and Sandy Ellingson, Howard Fry, and myself.

Dean had done a wonderful job of route planning and as we followed the Yakima River towards Mabton, at one point we were directly across the river from Ken and Bernice Termaaten's place. Dean pulled us over for a moment of silence, followed by a great salute of Model T and Model A horns to our departed friend and tour partner Ken Termaaten. Gosh, I didn't realize until that moment just how much I miss Ken. Thanks', Dean!

We journeyed on towards Toppenish over some wonderful back country roads filled with the abundance of the American Farmer as he toils to feed the world. I couldn't help but notice the stark contrast between this magnificent abundance, with tilled fields filled with crops ready to feed the nation and beyond, and shabby single wide trailer houses with junk piled EVERYWHERE and what looked to me to be extreme poverty. If there were to be a low point of the day, this was it for me.

On to brighter thoughts and a day filled with friendship and the magic I've always felt every single time I get behind the wheel of one of these fantastic old Fords. Once we arrived in Toppenish, we were on our own to tour the murals and then we were to meet at an old fashion soda fountain for lunch. Everyone dispersed to do their own thing until "lunch time". Because of the above mentioned "Mother Nature" I was chilled and in search of another hot cup of coffee. I was joined in that search by a couple of my favorite T folks, Larry Coder and Gary Ellingson. We did indeed find our coffee at the very same place we were to have lunch as a group two hours hence. I can't begin to tell you what a wonderful two hours I spent with these two gentlemen. We filled the tie until "lunch" with coffee, conversation, and the most important human element ... friendship! I had a wonderful time!

After a great lunch, we all ... invited ourselves ... to Jim and Sandi Elenbaas' place in Granger for a tour of Jim's wonderful stuff. I have really wanted to see Jim's built from scratch 1916??? Pie Wagon ever since I learned about it at last year's Model T Ford Club Western National Tour in Glacier National Park, Montana. I have to admit that I was NOT surprised at the craftsmanship of Jim's work. Everything I've seen that Jim drives with a Ford logo on it is nothing short of top notch stuff! Perhaps someone, other than me, should tell him of the reputation of the origin of the "rattle trap Ford!" Just kidding Jim, I for one am very proud to say ... I know Jim Elenbaas and consider him a true friend! Here's a tip. If Jim ever invites you to his place to have a look ... WELL ... just don't miss the chance!

As we headed home in, at times, POURING rain, I felt very glad, happy, and content, that I braved the whims of Mother Nature and spent the day with the most wonderful folks ... ON EARTH!

Henry built a darn good car ... yes he did!

Bill

Upcoming Tours

Ritter Hot Springs

Due to my work schedule, the Ritter Hot Springs tour will take place July 26-28. Arrangements are proceeding along; sometimes it seems faster than I am able to keep up. Dean volunteered to be in charge of the barbecue Wednesday, and Fred and Mary are providing the sound system and some music CD's for the dance. If someone is willing, I could use some help with the evening meal Tuesday and breakfast Thursday. Costs will include \$30/night at the Ritter Hotel, \$30/person for meals not including those on the road and an amount for the trouble trailer. This will add up to about \$60/person for a fun three days. No need to call to make reservations, Mike is expecting us to come and fill the rooms. If anyone would like to go but does not wish to drive or does not have a drivable car and would drive the trouble truck, please contact me. For the rest of those without Model T's to drive that would like to go, you are also welcome.

Schedule

Tuesday, July 26:

At this time, the agenda is to leave from Jim and Phyllis Langdon's in Hermiston at 9:00 AM. We will have a short stop at Echo Meadows Oregon Trail Interpretive Site. Then, on to lunch at Heppner, possibly GD's Linger Longer Restaurant-- at least it sounds interesting, others in town as well. Drive back roads from here to Ritter (I have to drive through before then to evaluate the route, but it will include at least some unpaved segments. Evening meal will be at Ritter Hot Springs, no dining facilities so this first meal could be something like fried chicken with potluck salads and desserts. A cooler will be provided to transport any perishable foods.

Wednesday, July 27:

Breakfast by Dale and Sharon, then relax or take a short drive up the Middle Fork of the John Day River to the ghost towns of Susanville and Galena. Stop for a sandwich picnic at an appropriate place and time. Fixings will be provided. Back in time for an old fashioned Barbecue then on to the second floor Dance Hall for an evening of Square and/or 1920's music dancing with the surrounding residents invited. Punch and refreshments will be provided.

Thursday, July 28:

Breakfast, then leave for the return trip home via Ukiah where we will stop for lunch. Again, there will be some unpaved roads and short segments of Hwy 395.

Reservation for Ritter Hot Springs Tour

Please complete and mail to: Dale Peterson, 218 NE A Street, College Place, Washington 99324 (or give it to me at the monthly club meeting) by July 21.

Name: _____

Number attending: _____

Fee: - _____ (\$60/Person)