

What's New in Birdland

Volume 3, Number 9

SEPTEMBER 1960

HALLOWE'EN PARTY OCTOBER 29

Hallowe'en or Halloweven, the evening of the 31st of October, so called as being the eve or vigil of All Hallows or All Saints, which falls on the First of November. The festival dates from ancient days when the Druids lighted bonfires to acclaim the Sun God and drive

away the ghosts and witches. It was the Roman festival in honor of Pomona, goddess of fruits and flowers. We still crack nuts, bob for apples, and tell ghost stories as they did in pagan days. Hallowe'en masking is of recent origin.

The "Talk of the Town Hall" will be

the talk of the Thunderbird Club come October 29th. This is the day of our Hallowe'en Masquerade Party which will be staged at 4493 East 14th Street near 45th Avenue in Oakland. Our ghost stories will start at 8:30. Costumes are mandatory - no one will be admitted without one.

All members are being mailed ten tickets. Those who sell all ten will receive two tickets as a gift. Tickets sell at \$1.50 apiece, which will cover rental of the hall, door prizes, and prizes for the best costumes.

Last year's Hallowe'en Party was the largest attended single event we have had, and from all reports a lot of fun was had by all. This year we have a hall approximating the same size and with the help of a few members for the decorating another BIG event is expected. Everyone is asked to invite as many of his friends as possible to help make this a party long to be remembered.

- by Bob Growden

Halloween Party



JUST FOR YOU!
You'll be the
GHOST of Honor

OCT. 29th

EIGHT CORPSE APPETIZERS

TOADSTOOL TORTILLAS	PIE A-LA-MORGUE
HEARSE RADISH	HORROR d'OEUVRES
FRENCH FLIES	SHROUDED WHEAT
PEASANT UNDER GLASS (IN SEASON)	LADIES' FINGERS (FRESH CUT)

COFFIN WITH CREAM COLD BIERS

Plus THESE RECORDINGS OVER HORSFALL'S HI-FI:

BODY AND GHOUL + YOU STEPPED OUT OF A SCREAM
WHO'S GORY NOW + WHEN IT'S GHOST TIME IN THE
ROCKIES + BEWITCHED, BOTHERED & BEHEADED
GHOUL OF MY DREAMS + BLOOD GETS IN YOUR EYE
I BEEN WORKIN' IN THE GRAVEYARD + STOUT HEARTED
FIENDS + SPECTRES WALTZ + BUTTONS & BONES

Costumes a Must!!!



"Sam, meet the Editor of our paper."

AND HOW!

When a garage man makes a mistake he adds it to your bill.

When a preacher makes a mistake, nobody knows the difference.

When a lawyer makes a mistake, it was just what he wanted, because he has a chance to try the case all over again.

When a judge makes a mistake, it becomes the law of the land.

When a doctor makes a mistake, he buries it.

But when the Editor makes a mistake . . . good night! Everybody in the Club tells him about it!

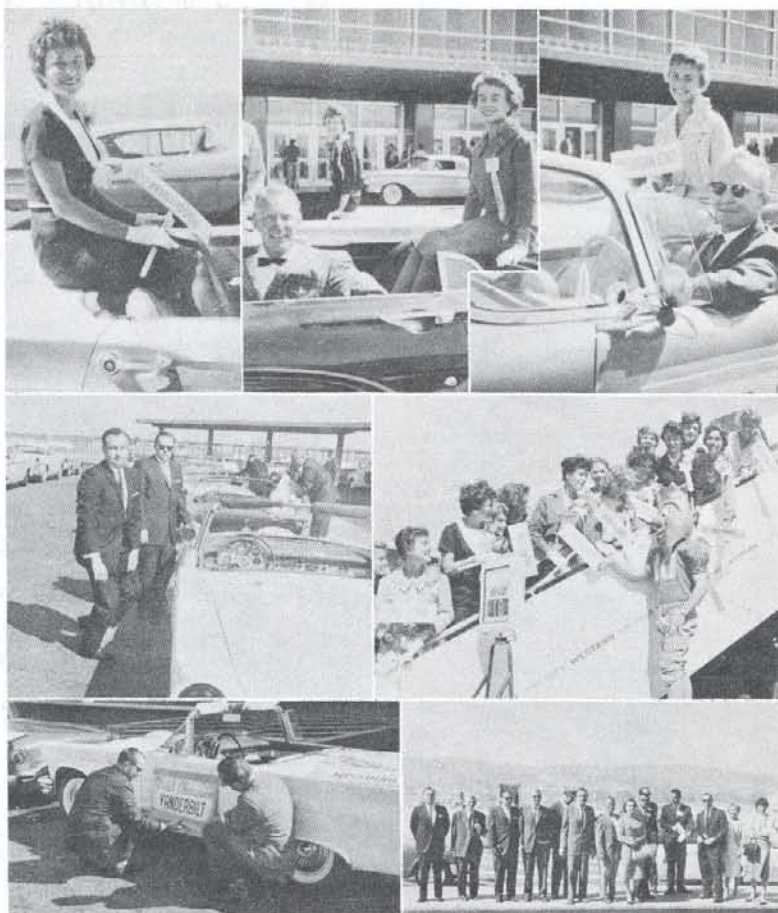
Berkeley's Fifteenth National Football Festival

On Tuesday, September 13th, 14 (or was it vice-versa?) freshly scrubbed T-Birds and their drivers were at the San Francisco Airport two hours early to escort pretty co-eds over to Berkeley as a prelude to weeklong festivities in the 15th annual Football Festival sponsored by the Berkeley Junior Chamber of Commerce. The girls were representatives of colleges from all over the United States... Baylor, Indiana, Kansas State, Michigan State, Mississippi, Missouri, Maryland, Oklahoma, Oregon State, Rice, Southern Methodist, Tulane and Vanderbilt. With a discerning eye developed through many years of girl watching, our personal choice as the fairest of them all would have to be our very own passenger, Sally Ann Neville of the U of Missouri. Comly of face as were most, she was also tall, leggy, poised and completely charming. Why she wasn't adjudged Queen of them all on Saturday night we will never understand.

Our physician chose the same week for a little reconstructive surgery on your Editor and, consequently, we missed our first "Parade of Lights" Parade, although we understand the driver quota was met without difficulty. Several of our aging T-Birds balked at the slow pace set by the Parade in view of the warm temperature.

Most of the "chauffeurs" took advantage of the invitation to attend the Coronation Ball on Saturday and enjoyed their roles as spectators to the hilt. These were truly the prettiest group of queens yet.

Our thanks to all who donated so generously of their time and cars to uphold BATOC's reputation once again. The appreciation of the Club especially goes to Mr. Herman Newhouse of Hamm's Beer in San Francisco. Herm borrowed a Bird from a car-dealer friend and then assigned a brewery employee to drive it. This chap had a press camera and took many photos of our cars and their fair passengers for the "record". Thanks sincerely to both of you!



THE DAY THE PLANES CAME

"Blue is my very favorite color," said lovely Sally Ann Neville of Missouri U. as she perched prettily atop your Editor's Bird; Our Prexy drew Pat Isbell of Kansas State as his fair passenger; Suave redhead Andy Larsen and blonde Patti Pickens of Michigan State made an attractive twosome; Paul Tanzillo hams it up with Elton Wolfe as they waited for the plane to arrive from Los Angeles; King Football welcomes the coterie of cuties as they alighted from the plane; Bob Growden and an unidentified member affixing a sign to one of the Birds; The people who sacrificed their time and gasoline to drive the coeds to Berkeley included rarely seen Max Semler, second from the left.

TECH TIPS

by FRANK FICKER

(Continued from last month)

DEFECTIVE SWITCH OR PRIMARY WIRE

Locate the light wire running from a terminal on one side of the top of the coil to the ignition switch. With the ignition ON and the points separated, short its coil terminal with a screwdriver. If no

spark appears when the screwdriver is moved off and on the terminal, current from the battery via the ignition switch is not reaching the coil. Inspect for a loose connection, broken wire or defective ignition switch. If you can't find the trouble, or you suspect the switch, you can get going by running a temporary jumper wire from the ungrounded battery terminal to this coil terminal. (If you have no wire, cut a length from the license plate light or back-up light.) CAUTION: On Birds with automatic transmissions, this jumper bypasses a safety interlock, so be SURE the Bird is in neutral before operating the starter. If the engine starts with the jumper wire in place, you must disconnect it to stop the engine.

BIRTHDAYS

Celebrating the anniversary of their births during October are the following:

2 Rosemary Hallum	17 Jean Wolfe
4 Dottie Farrell	27 Pat Nagle
10 Ken Keyser	28 Fran Larsen
11 Ernie Silva	

Have you been scrutinizing any speedometers lately? We have, and here are the latest scrambled readings for you to unscramble. Answers appear elsewhere in this issue.

Donna Sell	36,003
Maxine Horsfall .	63,142
Paul Tanzillo . . .	23,310
Owen Lewis	45,064
Bob Growden . . .	29,314

ELECTIONS LOOM

"Now is the time for all good men to come to the aid of BATOC."

Just as at a national election, members are called upon to be present October 8th when your next officers will be nominated. On each and every club member rests the responsibility for installing people of integrity, dependability and leadership on the Board for 1961. The officers next year, as in the past, have a very challenging situation to face. Weigh the qualifications carefully, as you are entrusting the life of your Club to them.

At least two candidates must be nominated for each of the five positions on the Board. So far, your Membership Committee has been able to come up with but one for each position. Nominations will have to be made from the floor in order to comply with our by-laws governing elections. Then next month I will attempt to outline the qualifications of each in the October "Birdland".

So far, the following have signified their "intent to run":

For President: Bob Growden

For Vice-President: Joe White

For Treasurer: Donna Sell

For Corresp. Secty: Fran Larsen

For Recording Secty: ????

If you would care to be nominated for one of the above positions - or you know someone else who would - please let me know.

- Art Horsfall



WINERY TOUR

The nice people at the Charles Krug Winery in St. Helena again made it possible for fifty BATOC members and their guests to have another wonderful day at their winery on September 3rd. Not only do they know their business when it comes to making delicious wine, but they certainly are among the most generous and congenial hosts possible.

We had a Gimmick Rally on the way up which proved to be a great deal of work for the navigators. Winners of the three Booby Prizes were John Frey, the Horsfalls, and Herm Newhouse. Third Place went to Elton and Jean Wolfe, Second Place to Gene Andrade and Levida. Bob Growden and Jerry Pruitt won the First Place Award.

After indulging in the delicious steak dinner - and equally palatable wine (so generously provided by our hosts) - we held a raffle for six bottles of Krug's Finest (again provided by Guess Who). Lucky Jack Taylor was the winner here.

The rest of the day was spent touring the Winery and then just plain relaxing to ukelele music by Lew Edwards and the talented BATOC Warblers.

SCAVENGER HUNT

Bob Growden really racked his brain to come up with the items we had to look for on the Scavenger Hunt to Occidental on Sunday, September 25th. Many of the items on the list were extinct, or could only be found in the interior of darkest Africa. Amazingly though, those who really applied themselves managed to come up with a large percentage of these little treasures. In most instances we were reduced to begging, borrowing and stealing. The populace between San Francisco and Occidental must now be convinced that Thunderbird owners are either extremely eccentric or clear off their rockers. Donna Sell and her navigator, Cherylynn (more popularly known as Suzy), were knocking on doors of an apartment house in San Rafael trying to wangle everything from old lamp shades to leaves from banana trees. After much hard labor and scouring of the countryside, Jean and Elton Wolfe placed third; Edna and Roger Neiss were second; and Andy and Fran Larsen first.

We all enjoyed the tremendous meal served at the Union Hotel for a very nominal fee and there certainly was far more food than we could possibly devour, but by putting forth our best efforts we did manage to make quite a dent in what was served.

It was a pleasure to have Owen and Lorraine Lewis with us, not to overlook Mary Lou White, Joe's eye-catching daughter. This was the first event they have attended in too long a time.



I have to congratulate and admire the Wolfes. They worked hard with me on the Airport run, the Parade, and now here they go again helping on the Hallowe'en Party. I'm not overlooking Growden, either. He's tops on activity planning and hard work.

It was like pulling teeth (ouch) to get members together to haul 13 beautiful girls for the Berkeley Parade. Whassamatter, no red blood? Or scared of wifie (like me)? In 1958 we had 30 cars fighting to get the gals. For me this event is one of the most pleasurable jobs of the year. 'Nuff sed. Better get out the one-a-day tablets again, fellows, you are running down! You should have heard some of the excuses we got why they couldn't go. Dum de dum dum.

As I near the end of my "reign" I want to thank all those who have helped me and worked so well and so hard. Follow through with your new officers. They'll need your help as I did. I'll be with you in helping them.

I talked with Marlene Dietrich at the Airport to try to get her picture with the Birds, but she refused. "Sorry, but my agents won't allow me to advertise any make of Kaa-ar." Well, at least I can say now that I've been turned down by La Dietrich.

Sell your ten tickets for the Hallowe'en Party and you can come in free. Last year 130 attended this event and we think this year will be as big or bigger. It better, cuz it's costing us. Go Go. Carry the tickets with you until they're all sold.

Clo and Ben Bueno were welcome additions at the September General Membership meeting. Ditto Len and Tracy Romey, who had been working in Reno during the summer months. Len is a crap table impressario, while his happy-go-lucky wife works as a "shill", Renoese for a house employee who sits in on a game of chance until enough "customers" collect to take over.

Note to Edna: My Autobiography will be resumed next month. Too many members had "Writer's Urge" this time.

LADIES ONLY

Have you noticed all the pretty shoes the BATOC gals have been wearing this summer? You can get them only at a "Shoe Party" such as Faye Edwards is having at her home, 3451 - 35th Avenue, on Tuesday, October 11th, at 7:30 p.m. A lady from a prominent Beverly Hills bootery will conduct the exhibit, including a fashion show involving sweaters, skirts and jewelry. All ladies and other females of BATOC are invited to attend, but please call Faye so she will know how many to plan on. The number is AN 1-4037.

WANTED FOR QUESTIONING



LIGHT-FINGERED ROSIE

Rich loot was obtained last week when a daring girl bandit, believed to be Rosemary Hallum, pretty BATOC member, succeeded in breaking into the piggy bank of a 6-year-old neighbor boy, escaping with six pennies in cash. If you have any information concerning Rosie's whereabouts, bring her to the October meeting. Reward.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

- 10/5 - Activities Meeting, 7:30 p.m., 324 Warwick, Oak.
- 10/8 - General Membership Meeting, 1313 Park Street, Alameda, 8:00 p.m. Dinner at 7:00 p.m. promptly!
- 10/19 - Membership Meeting, 8:00 p.m., 3451 - 35th Ave.

RON MAR FLOOR CARPETS

(WOOL OR NYLON)

'55, '56, '57 THUNDERBIRDS

Floor carpets can make your car look like new again - if you've kept up the outside appearance as you should. They are crafted from the finest cut pile viscose carpeting. Tailored for a perfect fit, all exposed sections are fully bound. Wide choice of colors: Black, Brown, Tan, Red, Maroon, Blue and Green \$28.50

JAMES AUTO SPECIALTIES

BOX 151

PASADENA, CALIFORNIA

ANSWER TO SPEEDOMETER PUZZLE

Donna Sell 63,142
Maxine Horsfall . 26,310
Paul Tanzillo . . . 36,003
Owen Lewis 29,314
Bob Growden . . . 45,064

MIGRATIONS _____ **BOB GROWDEN**

Thanks to all who showed up at the Airport to escort the queens to Berkeley. We had exactly the required number of cars. I escorted Anne Davis from Greenville, Mississippi, who attends the girls' college attached to Tulane, which is in New Orleans. Hah! You all know she was just thrilled to death, her first trip to California. She wanted me to pinch her to see if she was dreaming but I was chicken and she arrived in Berkeley without a black and blue mark.

We have three Activities meetings before the end of the year and I would like to have suggestions for good events to wrap up the year (car events, that is). So far this year we have had a Hound & Hare Rally, 2nd Annual Happy Valley Rally, a Poker Rally, Gimmick Rally to Turtle Rock, 3rd Di Qui, Di Li Rally, Big Basin Tour, the Winery Tour and a Scavenger Hunt. Those of us who have gone to the events have had a good time.

The entrance fees to these events totalled \$35.00 (\$70.00 couple); a total of approximately 1000 miles were driven; averaging 15 mpg at an average cost of 35¢ a gallon for gasoline, the total cost for the events for 10 months is \$78.10; add this to your membership dues - total \$90.10.

I got carried away. Let's get back to coming events. October 29th we are having our Hallowe'en Party. All those who were there last year (over 100 T-Bird members and their friends) had a wonderful time. Look for further details elsewhere in this paper.

However, this event is at the end of October and there will be three weeks gone by where we will all miss one another, so I would like suggestions at the October 5th Activities meeting for an event before October 29th, and a suggestion for an event in November.



Dear Editor:

I've heard you complain that not enuf members write for your paper, so I want you to know that I am going to send in an article just as soon as I hear from my brother who is writing an essay on civics for school. I plan to use this essay for padding my article when my own ideas give out.

(Sd) Arthur Mometer



Dear Editor:

You bum! You're the worst editor I ever read, and the dumbest author. I think you're a creep and if my boyfriend ever catches you alone he'll knock your block off. You have no idea how much I hate you.

(Sd) Tanya Hyde

P. S. - Please excuse the pencil.

Dear Editor:

I have read the first instalment of your Autobiography with interest. This opus will certainly outlive you, and I hope soon.

(Sd) Ivan Awfulitch

Dear Editor:

I don't know how to thank BATOC enough. Before I bought my T-Bird and began going on your rallies I was so irritable and jumpy my husband couldn't even sleep with me. But now anybody can.

(Sd) Isa Willing

Dear Editor:

Why didn't you print that joke I sent you last month? It was a good joke, wasn't it?

(Sd) Roberta Sox

Dear Bobby Sox:

It was a very good joke. The first time I heard it I laughed until the tears rolled down my bib.

- Editor

Dear Editor:

I want to thank you for remembering my birthday with a cute card. As a token of my appreciation I am sending you some assorted goodies under separate cover. Knowing that you do not eat sweets, the candy is for Edna, and nuts to you.

(Sd) Alice A. Forethought

For the month of December, our major activity in the past has been the Installation Dinner and Christmas Shopping, followed by a New Year's Eve Party. This year will be the same unless you, the Club members, want something else.

This is a little early to be talking about the Installation Dinner. However, we have been discussing it lately and have decided it will be held in San Francisco this year. This is the big dinner and Christmas Party of the year, an outing we all remember. So, what's more fitting than going to the big city and living it up in style. We have several places in mind but would like to hear any suggestions, places, etc.

The other day a friend of mine told me the story of a little boy who awakened from his sleep close to midnight, and as he turned over in his bed he heard the big clock downstairs striking. He counted the strokes - nine, ten, eleven, twelve. It should have stopped then, but it didn't. It went on - thirteen, fourteen, fifteen, sixteen. Leaping from his bed he shouted to his mother, "Wake up, Mom, it is later than it's ever been before."

See you at Art Horsfall's, 324 Warwick, Oakland, October 5, 1960.

Joe White has used shampoo for years. It didn't keep his hair from falling out but it was awfully clean when it hit the floor.

BAY AREA <i>Thunderbird</i> OWNERS CLUB	
ART HORSFALL	President
LEW EDWARDS	Vice-President
DONNA SELL	Treasurer
EDNA NEISS	Recording Secretary
ROGER NEISS	Corresponding Secretary
	Editor
FRAN LARSEN	Associate Editor

Contributions should be submitted to the Editor, 45 Ecker Street, San Francisco