



# BRICKYARD BULLETIN



**VOL. 41, ISSUE 2 A MONTHLY PUBLICATION OF THE INDY CHAPTER OF THE STUDEBAKER DRIVERS CLUB, FEBRUARY, 2015**

Our President, Chuck Kern, is on an extended vacation in Florida for the next few months, ergo, our very able Vice President, Dan Taylor, will be filling in.

## From Our Vice President

Well, fellow Studebaker owners and enthusiasts - as we are here in the Great White North freezing our Tail Pipes off, our El-Presidente is basking in the sunshine of Florida. Enjoy your time there Chuck - we are all jealous, of course. We had a great Christmas meeting in December as reported in last month's newsletter. And now we look forward to Howe and Charlotte Clark hosting the January meeting at the Pit Stop in Brownsburg - always good BBQ there !! Unfortunately, I will be absent also as Karen and I will be in Wilmington, NC at our twin granddaughter's first birthday party - can't miss that !! The capable Charlie Griffith has agreed to chair the meeting. If you haven't already, it is time to hook up the battery tenders and get some Sta-bil in your Studie's, start 'em up every now and again and pray for a spot of warm weather where we can take them out for a spin. Also, let's all pray for a better 2015 for our membership which suffered too many losses in 2014. And please God - Bless America !!

Lastly, at the January 24th meeting please be aware that it will officially be:

Beer Can Appreciation Day - Instead of a glass, ask for your beer in a can!!

National Compliment Day - Berniece Snider please spread some compliments around.

Belly Laugh Day - Seems appropriate that Howe Clark is hosting the meeting on this day, eh ??

## Indy Chapter of the Studebaker Drive Club

### Minutes

Saturday, January 24, 2015

**Place:** Pit Stop in Brownsburg

**Host:** Howe and Charlotte Clark

**Attendance:** 48

With our President in Florida and our VP, Dan Taylor, in Wilmington, North Carolina celebrating his twin granddaughter's first birthday our very abled Activities Officer, Charlie Griffith, lead the meeting at the Pit Stop where we had an outstanding attendance of 48. Charlie thanked Howe and Charlotte Clark for hosting this popular gathering.

Charlie reported that both Carol Reeves and Chris Parker are struggling with



health issues. Jim Lewis informed the group that Dale McPhearson is in the hospital with pneumonia.

Jim Turner introduced his mother-in-law, Carol Ostrow, who was a guest today.

**Treasure Report:** Tom Flynn reported that as of January 16 the club had \$5,941.01 and 38 paid memberships. Tom also brought one of the Studebaker banners the club ordered. With rebate, the two banners cost was \$280.00.

*Again, we need a Secretary. Male, female, it doesn't matter, just someone who is a regular attendee and doesn't mind taking notes.*

Susan Easterday inquired how Bill and Lois McDowell were doing and Howe Clark reported that Bill is now home from the nursing home and that Lois had broken her arm in December.

Gwen Remaly thanked the club for their cards and prayers during the loss of their son Jason. Jason suffered a massive pulmonary embolism.

**Activities:** Charlie reported that next meeting is at Don Pablos in Greenwood sponsored by Joe and Nancy Bacon.

Bob Fox passed around maps of Jungle Jim's so the club could see what to expect for the April trip to Fairfield, Ohio. Bob suggested that if you think you are going on the trip to go ahead and book your room. A block of rooms are reserved for us until March 18. If you decide not to go you can easily cancel, but it might be difficult to book a room afterwards. May 22-23 is the Studebaker Nationals and Orphan Car

Drags sponsored the Richard and Rose Poe. Charlie mentioned he looks forward to Rose's pies, so do I. See page 8 for details on all upcoming events.

## News About Our Members

Please keep the following members in your thoughts and prayers as they deal with health issues.

**Carol Reeves, Chris Parker, Dale McPhearson, Bill and Lois McDowell**

### Thank You

*Thank you Indy SDC for your thoughts, prayers, and cards following the passing of our son, Jason. Your support was and is greatly appreciated.*

Gwen and Wayne Remaly

*Dear Studebaker Drivers Club,*

*Thank you so much for making a donation to our church in our mom's, Nita Powers, memory. We truly appreciate your thoughtfulness and kind gesture.*

Sincerely,  
Susan Powers-Morris  
Byron Powers  
Shannon Powers

## A Half Hour in 1963 A Studebaker Adventure

*A true story, mostly!*

By Richard Poe

"All right, I'll go this weekend," I said after weeks of pestering by my son, Jeff. It was around 1993, Jeff was about to graduate from high school, and it was so long ago I still had dark hair and a dark beard. Jeff was a tall kid, about 6'3" and had secured a promise from his mom and me that we would give him our 1951 Studebaker PU for his high school graduation. "I'll have to call Bob and let him know I'm coming". Bob Struckman is a longtime friend and Studebaker man who lives in Sunman, Indiana, and agreed to store some of my Studebaker parts and my truck in his pole barn until we got settled in Wisconsin. I'm originally from the Cincinnati area and we were living near there in Aurora, Indiana, when I got laid off from my job at GE and had to make a move to Wisconsin to find work at GM. Jeff had to change high schools three times and still was able to do really well in school, so the truck was his reward. Our intent was for me and him to restore it to his liking and it would be his. One of those father son projects!

"Thanks, Dad", said the 16 year old. Jeff had been dreaming about hot rods since he was a young boy. "I can't wait until we get it up here so we can start working on it." Now, he had plans to turn the old "R" series in to a roaring beast of a machine, or at least, a beast with a flat head six in it.

Well, the weekend came and I drove my 1963 Champ to the local rental place to



My son Jeff with his oldest son Parker and the truck. May 2014

rent a two wheel tow dolly that would be used to bring the '51 back to Wisconsin. After I got it home and examined it, it was clear the dolly was in no shape to make the long trip without some work. I repacked the bearings and rewired the lights and I was on my way to Indiana about three hours later than I planned.

I found out empty tow dollies bounce around a lot, but it made the trip in good shape. I had a good trip with no problems, but it was dark when I got there and Bob had already gone to work.

It was dark and Bob didn't have outside lights, but, there it was, my, but soon to be Jeff's, 1951 half ton Studebaker PU, like a ghost in the night, sitting in front of Bob's barn with all my other parts loaded in the bed, ready to go. Its dark tinted windows reflected back the moon light that was able to penetrate the years of dust, making it an eerie site. We had had the truck since the seventies, and I had painted it red and had custom tinted glass cut and installed many years earlier. Jeff grew up with this truck. He was very young when we got it and would hang out with me when I worked on it. If I started it up and he was playing in the woods or at a neighbors he would come running, wanting a ride. I guess it was our truck even then. I backed the white Champ and dolly to the '51 and started to load it.



Jeff and "The Truck" in the 1990's

I pulled my come along out of the '63 and hooked it to the front axle of the old Studebaker and started to pull it up on the dolly. It was more difficult than I anticipated, with all the heavy parts in the bed of the '51 and in the darkness, but I got it done. After I got it up on the dolly to relieve some of the load the old Studebaker had carried for so long, I transferred some of the heavy parts to the Champ and strapped everything down. I was ready to go, leaving Bob's pole barn with all his Studebakers inside and heading on the long ride back to Wisconsin.

Driving along on the unfamiliar narrow country roads in the dark between Bob's house and the highway was a bit nervy so as soon as I got to the highway I stopped to check the load under the lights at a Wendy's restaurant. As I checked it out I saw that one of the swivels the tire sat in was not moving correctly and it had put a small dent in the

front fender, something more for Jeff and me to fix in the next few months. I had promised my wife Rose I would give her a call when I was loaded up and on the way back, so I went in to Wendy's looking for a pay phone. I'm sure she was a little worried since I was running so late. "Hi Rose, I'm loaded up and ready to head home. I'll drive through the night and get home around six or seven in the morning."

"I knew it," said the voice of my wife Rose coming from the receiver, "I told you to stop and rest!" "I knew you would drive through anyway", she said. "I'll be fine; if I get tired I'll stop and take a nap, OK? I'll be home in the morning," I said. "OK be careful" was her reply. "I will, bye." I hung up the phone, pushed open the door, and walked back to the truck, got in and, with a twist of the key, I started it up. The Studebaker V8 PU roared to life ready for the hard night's work ahead. I put it in

drive, turned on the radio, and got on the expressway going north towards Indianapolis on my way to Wisconsin for my long drive back. Not wanting to drive through Chicago, I went west on I 74.

After a while and a few miles of driving my radio quit working, it was obviously not a Studebaker radio. Now it's just me and my two old Studebaker time machines. Without the radio to keep me company, it was quiet with just the unique sound of the Studebaker V8 purring away from the other side of the firewall to keep me company. Not so bad, but it may be harder to stay awake.



I got into Illinois, and signs popped up warning of a construction zone ahead. The speed limit is slower for me than it is for the cars since I was towing, so of course all the other cars on the road decided that was their cue to pass me and my Studebaker truck duo. To accomplish this required them to race past at high speed and cut me off just before the orange barrels showed up. This exciting event was followed by miles of reduced speeds until the construction was over. A line of cars backed up behind me and were released like a dam broke all at once at the end of the long line of barrels.

As the night went on the traffic thinned out almost entirely, and peace returned until I got to I 39 North. It must have been football night in Illinois since it seemed all of a sudden car loads of teenagers drove past headed who knows where. It must have been a sight for them to see two old Studebaker trucks in the middle of the night driving along out in the heart of nowhere. The traffic passed as quick as it came, and I was again left to my own thoughts as I drove along in silence once more.

The drive was long as was the night and thoughts came and went like dreams, one then another. I began to tire, so I decided to pull over, but where? A look at the map should help.

The next exit would be as good as any but it sure looked deserted! I was so tired it was getting hard to keep my eyes open so it would just have to do, now where was that map?

I pulled over and as I leaned over to look in the glove box, '*Dead Man's Curve*' by Jan and Dean, was playing on the radio. Hey, the radio was working again. But I don't remember this version, "*my frenched tail lights*" I thought it was "*my six tail lights*"? Shows you what I know! This guy thinks he's Wolf Man Jack I guess, and is playing it for all it's worth. He said '*She Loves You*' is a big new song by the Beatles, "*yeah yeah yeah*", it was new, 30 years ago in 1963!

What luck, looks like a gas station ahead? They should know where I am, and I do need gas anyway.

Wow, it looks like an old Pure Station! It's still painted bright white, has the steep blue roof, and old globe pumps! As I pulled up to the pump a ding, ding rang out and a neatly dressed young attendant came running out. "Man, this sure is a boss truck", the flat topped teenager said excitedly. I thought to myself, this kid sees the same thing I see, the clean lines and attractive styling Studebaker put into this truck. "Thanks", I replied, "I hope I can keep it that way!"

"See that black '62 Daytona?" said the kid. "That's mine, well my dad's, but he lets me drive it. It has a 289 with a four barrel carburetor, four speed, and duel exhaust. I haven't been beat yet. We got it at **Lambert Jones Motors**, just down at 425 West 2<sup>nd</sup> Street in LaSalle. It used to be a 'White Castle' burger Joint." Suddenly he becomes aware of his job and asks, "Should I fill it up, Sir?" "Yes, fill it up please," I said.

The kid filled the tank, checked the oil, cleaned the windshield, and checked the air in the tires. "That will be \$3.83, Sir." "\$3.83", I said. "How much gas did it take?" "It was 12.9 gallons and at 29.9 cents a gallon."

"Are you sure?" I said with a surprise. "Here's \$5.00; keep the change." "Yeah," he replied. "Thanks, Sir," as he happily stuffed the extra cash in his pocket.

I looked over and saw the magazine rack, and on the rack was a Hot Rod magazine from June 1963. Across the top read "STUDE'S HOTTEST-AVANTI R3". "Hey is that Hot Rod for sale?" I ask. "How much?" "Fifty cents," he replied. "WOW, I'll take it! Looks like new." I said.

Now I was back on the road when I passed a Henry J, just like my dad had. At first I thought that was a little strange, seeing a Henry J on the road this late at night, but so was the truck I was driving. I better get back on the highway so I stopped to look at the map. As I leaned over to reach the glove box, WHOOSH!! "What was that?" It was a big truck, man he was rollin! I looked off to my left and saw headlights. I guess I don't need the map after all, the expressway was right there, how did I miss that?

As I pulled out on the highway heading north with Jeff's dream truck in tow, I felt surprisingly rested, not sleepy at all. That's strange, I was so tired before! It was a little later than I thought it was, but I should make good time, and, with a full tank of gas, I can drive the rest of the way without stopping. Only thing is the radio quit working again, I'll fix it tomorrow. At least I have the hum of that Studebaker V8 to keep me company. I can't wait to tell Jeff and Rose about this little town. Maybe we could all come back on a day trip and have another Studebaker adventure!



## In Memory of Floyd R. Ganassi

Come tour the Target Chip Ganassi Race Shop  
Indy Honor Flight & Indy Car Racing... what a perfect connection!  
Help send our Hoosier Heroes of WWII to visit their Memorial!

**2-7pm on 02/28/15 at 7777 Woodland Drive, Indianapolis, IN**

Indy Honor Flight is a Non-Profit organization that exists to provide free transportation to America's aging veterans so that they may visit the Memorials that stand in their honor at our Nation's Capital.

To learn more call 317-559-1600 or visit  
[www.Indy Honor Flight .org](http://www.Indy Honor Flight .org)

## **Yes, No, Maybe So.....*I Can't Remember***



This is the last issue that will contain a 2015 membership renewal form. If you're not sure you paid your renewal, contact Tom Flynn at [tom\\_and\\_trudy@yahoo.com](mailto:tom_and_trudy@yahoo.com) or 317-837-5671.

## **This is Starting to Sound Like a Broken Record**

At the risk of repeating myself over and over, we are still in need of a Secretary for the club. Please give this serious consideration. If you're a regular and don't mind jotting down a few notes, contact Chuck Kern.



## **1963 Hawk GT For Sale**

Member Larry Hoffman has a 1963 Studebaker Hawk GT with 499+ showing on mileage for sale. It has a blue mist top and white bottom. It has the 289/2v and auto transmission. Things done to the car: the transmission has been rebuilt, new U joints and drive shaft balanced, new rear main seal, new water pump, new fuel pump, rebuilt carb, rebuilt power steering pump, new alternator, new complete exhaust system, new left side exhaust manifold, and rear seat covers, front and rear completely new matching front triple chrome plated bumpers, the same on both of the tail lite housings. He



is asking \$16,000.00 for the car. Both the car and Larry are in Terre Haute. Larry Hoffman H 812-235 4257, cell only if not home 812-878 0869.



# Upcoming Events

**Sunday, February 15 – 1:00 pm – Lunch at Don Pablos** in Greenwood. Hosted by Joe and Nancy Bacon. The restaurant is located at 8150 US 31 South, that's at Stop 11 and US 31. Nancy needs a head count so call her at 317-783-4721 or e-mail her at [nancyjb1701@aol.com](mailto:nancyjb1701@aol.com) if you plan to attend.



## **Sunday, March 1 – 1:00 PM - Pitch-in Lunch and Auction at Studebaker International**



in Greenfield. The address is 97 N 150 W, Greenfield. Ed and Heidi Reynolds will provide ham and rolls for sandwiches. Bring a favorite dish and table service.

Bring an item for the auction. This could be a Studebaker related item, automotive related, or something fun. This is a great fund raiser for the Club and makes for a fun afternoon.

## **FOXES' TRIP TO JUNGLE JIM'S**



On **Saturday, April 18**, Bob & Sandy Fox will lead a tour to Fairfield, Ohio and **Jungle Jim's** (a grocery extraordinaire – meaning if they don't have it, you don't need it!) Be sure to bring a cooler.

We will leave the **McDonald's** at Brookville Rd & I 465 (it is on Brookville Crossing) at 9:00 a.m. We are planning on being at **LaRosa's Restaurant** in Fairfield, OH for lunch at noon (approximately 94 miles). After lunch we will proceed to **Jungle Jim's**, which is basically across the street. We are planning on being there around 2 hours, but since this is an overnight trip, you could stay as long as you want. There are a lot of other shopping areas and restaurants in the area. You might want to scout something good out as you will be on your own for dinner. There is a Bass Pro Shop across the street and the Tri County Mall is about 2 miles away by interstate.

If you decide you want to go but don't want to spend the night, that's fine. If you prefer you could meet us at **LaRosa's**, 5130 Camelot Dr. We will be staying at a **Quality Inn & Suites** which is about 3 miles from the area that **Jungle Jim's** is in. You will need to make your own reservations by March 18 to get this rate. The rate is: \$69.00 + tax \$11.21 = \$80.21. All rooms have a microwave & fridge. The phone number is: 513-825-9600. Please mention the Studebaker Driver's Club. **Please be sure to let Bob & Sandy know you are planning on going, no later than April 15<sup>th</sup>.** Email: [bsfox@att.net](mailto:bsfox@att.net) or 317-839-4361 (you can leave a message). We will return to the Indy area by early Sunday afternoon.

**Mark these dates on your calendar:**



**May 1 & 2 - 34<sup>th</sup> Annual Studebaker Indiana Swap Meet, Open Car & Truck Show and Car Corral** at St. Joseph County 4H Fairgrounds, South Bend

**May 22 – 23** –The annual **Studebaker Nationals and Orphan Car Drags** held in Bean Blossom, Indiana. This is getting more popular each year. All performance and skill levels welcome. Nashville, Indiana, is about 40 miles South of Indianapolis and is a popular vacation destination with entertainment, shopping, camping, and motels close by. Racing will be Saturday the 23<sup>rd</sup> so bring your car to race, or not, and come to beautiful Brown County and enjoy the day with us. There's a snack bar at the track, or bring your own picnic lunch. Also, the night before the race, Friday the 22<sup>nd</sup>, we meet at a local restaurant in Nashville at 5:30pm for dinner before an open house at our home for desserts. See more information about this event on line or call Richard Poe at 812-988-2008, or [roserichpoe@att.net](mailto:roserichpoe@att.net)

**June 14** – Pitch-in picnic at the Griffiths

**July** - Crossroads Zone Meet in Chillicothe, Ohio

**August 16 – 22** - Studebaker International in St. Louis

**October 17 – 1:00 pm** – Pitch-in at the Carefree Clubhouse, 1202 Leisure Lane, (corner of Leisure Lane and County Line Road), Greenwood, IN 46142 hosted by Dan Taylor

**December 12** – Christmas Lunch

## National SCD Membership Application

Regular membership dues in **The National Studebaker Club** are \$24.00 for new members 1<sup>st</sup> year only.

Renewals are \$31.00 per year, which includes 12 monthly issues of **Turning Wheels**, the National SDC Magazine. (Other memberships are available.)

Mail application and check to:                   Or email: studebakerdriversclub.com for information

The Studebaker Drivers Club, Inc.

P.O. Box 1715

Maple Grove, MN 55311-6715

Or

Call 763-420-7829 to use Visa or Mastercard

Or fax application with credit card to 763-420-7849

Name: \_\_\_\_\_ Spouse \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_ Year      Model      Body Style

City \_\_\_\_\_ St \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

Phone: \_\_\_\_\_ E-Mail \_\_\_\_\_

Birth Date(s): \_\_\_\_\_  
Month/Day \_\_\_\_\_

Add another sheet if needed.

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## Indy Chapter Membership Application

National SDC membership is a prerequisite. Renewal INDY Chapter dues are \$18.00. Renewals are payable January each year (after March, a \$5.00 late fee applies). Mail application and check to:

Tom Flynn, Indy SDC Treasurer

4531 S CR 500 E

Plainfield, IN 46168

Name: \_\_\_\_\_ Spouse \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_ Year      Model      Body Style

City \_\_\_\_\_ St \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

Phone: \_\_\_\_\_ E-Mail \_\_\_\_\_

Birth Date(s): \_\_\_\_\_  
Month/Day \_\_\_\_\_

Add another sheet if needed

# The Brickyard Bulletin

**Published by the Indy Chapter Studebaker Drivers Club**

Editor: Becky Griffith

The Brickyard Bulletin is published monthly. The deadline for summations is the 15<sup>th</sup> of the previous month.

We hereby give permission to other S.D.C. chapters to use information from the newsletter when proper credit is given. *“Reprinted or Reproduced from the Indy Chapter, Brickyard Bulletin.”*

## **Indy Chapter Officers**

President: Chuck Kern, 4194 E West Point Ct., Martinsville, IN 46151, at [studechuck@sbcglobal.net](mailto:studechuck@sbcglobal.net) or 765-349-1520

V. President: Danny Taylor, 4083 Primrose Path, Greenwood, IN, at [dgtaylor88@hotmail.com](mailto:dgtaylor88@hotmail.com) or 317-887-1126

Secretary:

Treasurer: Tom Flynn, 4531 S CR 500 E, Plainfield, IN 46168, at [tom\\_and\\_trudy@yahoo.com](mailto:tom_and_trudy@yahoo.com) or 317-837-5671

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Editor: Becky Griffith, 1526 S. Hunter Rd., Indianapolis, IN 46239, at [becinin@msn.com](mailto:becinin@msn.com) or 317-353-8287

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President: Carl Thomason at [thomason2@earthlink.net](mailto:thomason2@earthlink.net)

V. President: Mimi Halgren at [mimihalgren@hotmail.com](mailto:mimihalgren@hotmail.com)

Secretary: Nita Ketchum at [niketchum@aol.com](mailto:niketchum@aol.com)

Treasurer: Jane Stinson at [jestinson@aol.com](mailto:jestinson@aol.com)

## **National Board of Directors**

Crossorads: Cliff Tattersall at [ctattersall@cogeco.ca](mailto:ctattersall@cogeco.ca)

Crossroads Zone Coordinator: Sharon Krueger at [thepaintlady@comcast.net](mailto:thepaintlady@comcast.net)

Regional Manager Indiana: Bob Henning at [rhn15090@aol.com](mailto:rhn15090@aol.com)

Updated 11/2014

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# Brickyard Bulletin February, 2015



Larry Hopkin's 1962 Hawk driven to the Pit Stop, January 24.

Indy Chapter SDC  
Becky Griffith, Editor  
1526 S. Hunter Rd  
Indianapolis, IN 46239

**To:**

