



THE PREDICTOR

PACKARDS INTERNATIONAL MOTOR CAR CLUB
SAN DIEGO REGION



UPCOMING EVENTS - Mark Your Calendar

- October 13-15: Idyllwild weekend - Page 4
- November: DARK (no event) ENJOY THE THANKSGIVING HOLIDAY.
- December 9: Christmas Party. **NOTE DATE CHANGE**

Our board meetings are held the first Tuesday of every month at Marie Callendar's, 515 13th St, Escondido CA at 7:00 pm

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

By Richard Schauer



IT'S HOLLWEEN SO KEEP AN EYE
OUT FOR THIS GHOST PACKARD

As I write I can feel how our club's annual schedule of events has switched gears and substantially throttled back. Many clubs schedule events once every other month. I cannot ever recall a time when our club did that, not at all, throwing in a mix of planned and unplanned events. To me this is exciting. Certainly it is impossible for our members to attend all these fine events but the nice thing is the opportunities are out there on the table to be considered and acted upon if so desired. My wish as club president is to continue this policy into the future. Your job as members of this great association is to select those things that interest you and come join the fun with your Packard.

Fall is here! YIKES! How did that happen so fast? That means elections are here. Yes, our club is in fact a democracy; you have a voice in who leads. We are soliciting volunteers to join the board. While I do not expect radical changes to our board structure we are always interested in new people coming on board. New people bring fresh ideas and direction. So, if you are interested, please contact any active board member right away! We would be most pleased to discuss the "jobs" with you.

Karen and I recently returned from a lengthy trip to France. After a few days' stay in Paris we toured the country by train, visiting a variety of towns, all of them spectacular. Included was a brief stay in Amboise, where we toured Clos Luce, the final home of Leonardo da Vinci. The Great One lived his final days there in the house of a nobleman, and when he died in 1519 he asked to be buried beneath a chapel on the grounds of the Amboise Chateau (or castle to us peasants). It was an honor for us to pay our respects to that great man. As an aside that has absolutely nothing to do with my story but is interesting nonetheless, Leonardo was buried there for about 350 years. During the French revolution the chapel was destroyed, but fortunately Leonardo's resting place was not defiled. In 1852 a search was conducted to find the Grand Master. His grave was in fact discovered and verified, and he was then moved to a new crypt in the nearby St. Hubert Chapel, where he rests to this very day. But that is not why I bring him up. Up until a week ago I lived under the assumption that the motorcar was invented by a German named Benz in the 1880's. WRONG! The Great One Leonardo da Vinci invented the car. It operated using a complex mechanism that resembled the main spring of a watch, where the power came from the spring tension which turned gears. Yes, Leonardo's car was environmentally friendly! The museum in the basement of Clos Luce contained models of over forty da Vinci inventions, most of which are jaw-dropping in their creativity. Da Vinci invented the ball bearing, and two models show his idea in motion. He also invented the gear driven winch, which converts rotating power to linear. I could go on and on with his wonderful marvels.

Everyone is urged to get a book; you will be flat amazed! So now we all know who really invented the car.

The sole September event was the tour from Del Mar to Vista. At the last minute tour plans changed due to a mishap with Ernie Follis. He took a fall, hurting himself but thankfully not breaking anything, necessitating a big change to our plans. Please see the article later in this issue. We all wish Ernie a speedy recovery indeed!

Idyllwild: It looks like we have a nice group of people signed up for the fall weekend tour for the Art & Wine Walk. If our current weather holds

we should enjoy a fine fall weekend up in the Mile High Community. If you don't want to stay overnight, why don't you drive up for the day, enjoy our hospitality suite, and perhaps stay for dinner at the Gastronome? We'd love to see you.

Before long the holidays will be upon us. I can already taste the great prime rib at the Lazy-H! Be sure to mark your calendar for our club's December 9th Christmas party. Until then don't forget to take your Packard out for a spin or two!

This Month in our Packard World.....	1
President's Message.....	2
Tour to Vista.....	3
Idyllwild Tour.....	4
Holiday Celebration.....	5
1929 Packard Magazine excerpt.....	6
Monterey & Pebble Beach.....	12
Did you know?.....	14
Members Corner.....	15
2017 Calendar of Events.....	16

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Da Vinci's spring
driven vehicle

Tour to Vista Village Pub

Richard Schauer

The best laid plans of mice and men as they once said, can with one stroke be laid waste. In this instance our planned fall tour did not go by the wayside, but for a brief time was in serious jeopardy. Venerable Ernie Follis injured himself in a fall one week before the tour. Fortunately for us, Ernie did not do serious damage to himself, and for that we are all relieved and grateful. Understandably he could no longer host three car clubs at his garage.



In my absence Steve Ross picked up the ball and ran with it. It was deemed the tour would proceed, albeit from a new location in Del Mar, and the end would still be the Vista Village Pub. Word went out and while there was still some confusion up to the last minute most people understood what had transpired and what the new plan was.

Karen and I drove to Del Mar caravanning with Mark Burnside on what turned out to be a perfectly wonderful Saturday morning. Del Dios Highway was packed with bicycle riders out taking advantage of the perfect fall weather. At the Albertson's shopping center we met up with Barbara Daigle (CCCA) with granddaughter Athena in her charge and then Steve Ross and Carol arrived shortly thereafter with friend Mateo. We left right away for Vista taking local streets nearly the entire way. Parking around downtown Vista did not prove to be a problem, and we met up with others who drove straight there for the luncheon.



Sam Judd, Ruben, Gary Marchetti , Rick Habicht

Mike Adams was there representing CCCA this time, and his chief mechanic Ruben was with him. Gary Marchetti was there with wife Amy. It is always exciting to hear the latest news on his '31 826 sedan, which keeps coming home with



Rick Habicht brought his stunning '37 LeBaron Town Car.

one first place award after another. Phil Pizzuto showed photos of progress on the engine rebuild for Evelyn. Mark Ballerini has completed the engine work and it looks beautiful. Testing needs to be done and then it will be time to reinstall everything into the now empty engine compartment. Brian Wagner was there as well, free at last from his job for one day. Rick Habicht brought his stunning '37 LeBaron town car. Sam Judd attended as well. The last time I saw Sam was at the Connie McNeil memorial tour. It was great to see Sam again and look forward to



the next time. Sam has a large car collection and is active in AACA.

New member Joe Koller came as well behind the wheel of his 1936 120 coupe. Joe is an interesting man. A Viet Nam war veteran and helicopter pilot

Joe still flies and trains others. He has owned his '36 for 2 years and has only recently gotten his Packard running. We look forward to seeing more of Joe and his Packard. Barbara's granddaughter Athena nearly stole the show with her sweet charm.



Mateo Antonio, Mark Burnside and Brian Wagner

Seventeen people attended in all. One thing I learned is you don't have to schedule something fancy to get Packard people to turn out. If you schedule it, they will come, and everyone has a great time. We are a pretty easy bunch to get along with and never run out of subjects to talk about.



Carol Ross, Athena, Barbara Daigle, Brian Wagner, Mark Burnside and Mateo Antonio



Gary Marchetti, Rick Habicht, Barbara Daigle, Amy Marchetti, Phil Pizzuto and Richard Schauer



Rick Habicht, Barbara Daigle, Mike Adams, Brian, Mark, Mateo, Athena, Barbara and Amy Marchetti



PI San Diego Region Fall Tour Friday, Saturday, and Sunday | October 13 - 15

The Fall Tour is always a great time. The days grow short, the setting in this Mile High Community is perfect. **Do not miss out on the fun!** Escape from the hubbub of daily life, breathe in the fresh mountain air, hear the breeze flowing through the pines, gaze up at Taquitz, dust off your Packard, and enjoy the company of friends in this jewel amidst the San Jacinto Mountains

The tour coincides with Idyllwild's 20th Annual Art and Wine Walk festival

- Address: **Idyllwild Inn**, 5400 Village Center Rd, P. O. Box 515, Idyllwild CA 92549
- Reservations: Call **Josh** at **951-659-255**
- Date and cost: Friday and Saturday nights **October 13 & 14**, \$143 per night (\$286 for both nights)
- Ask for the **Packard Club** block of rooms, which are theme rooms w/queen beds (some have kings)
- Everyone is urged to call and secure their reservation soon, for as we all know time flies and some of us can forget.
- Note: guests are welcome.

The Idyllwild Inn is in the center of town, an easy walking distance to virtually all attractions. Enjoy shopping for antiques, art, books, jewelry, curios, or just about whatever you want. Or, just hang out at the Inn or across the street outside at Joanne's Diner. Take a hike up at Humber Park if you like. Bring your bike.

Friday evening dinner will be wherever everyone wants to go. Saturday reservations will be made at the Gastronomer, the upscale restaurant a one-minute walk from our rooms.

As is our custom, a room is dedicated a hospitality suite, where members and guests can enjoy snacks, libation, and good and good conversation.

HAPPY HOLIDAYS! GET READY TO PARTY AT THE LAZY H



Yes, it is that time of year that we all look forward to. Celebrating the Holidays, Christmas, New Year's and much, much more. By popular demand, the club is returning to the Lazy H in Pauma Valley. The prime rib will be hot and ready for us, and for those who prefer seafood, there will be red snapper. The "Chinese" gift exchange will be the highlight of our party. That means each person, who wants to participate, brings a gift valued at \$25 or less. For those who may not have had this experience it is a lot of fun. We are serving your choice of Prime Rib of Beef, Red Snapper or a Veggie meal with chef's choice of dessert. Here is the critical data needed for the party. This event is one our best attended so get your reservation in early. It is possible for us to fill the John Wayne room quickly.

COST: \$40 PER PERSON

Number in party: ()

Menu Selection: Prime Rib Number ()

Red Snapper: Number ()

Veggie: Number ()

Lazy H is located at 16787 CA-76, Pauma Valley , CA

BE THERE AT 12:00 NOON

Send check made out to PI San Diego Region to Steve Ross, 16151 Fruitvale Rd., Valley Center, CA 92082.
Questions, contact Steve at 619-508-3925 or inewsx@sbcglobal.net



**THE JOHN WAYNE ROOM AKA
THE PACKARD ROOM**



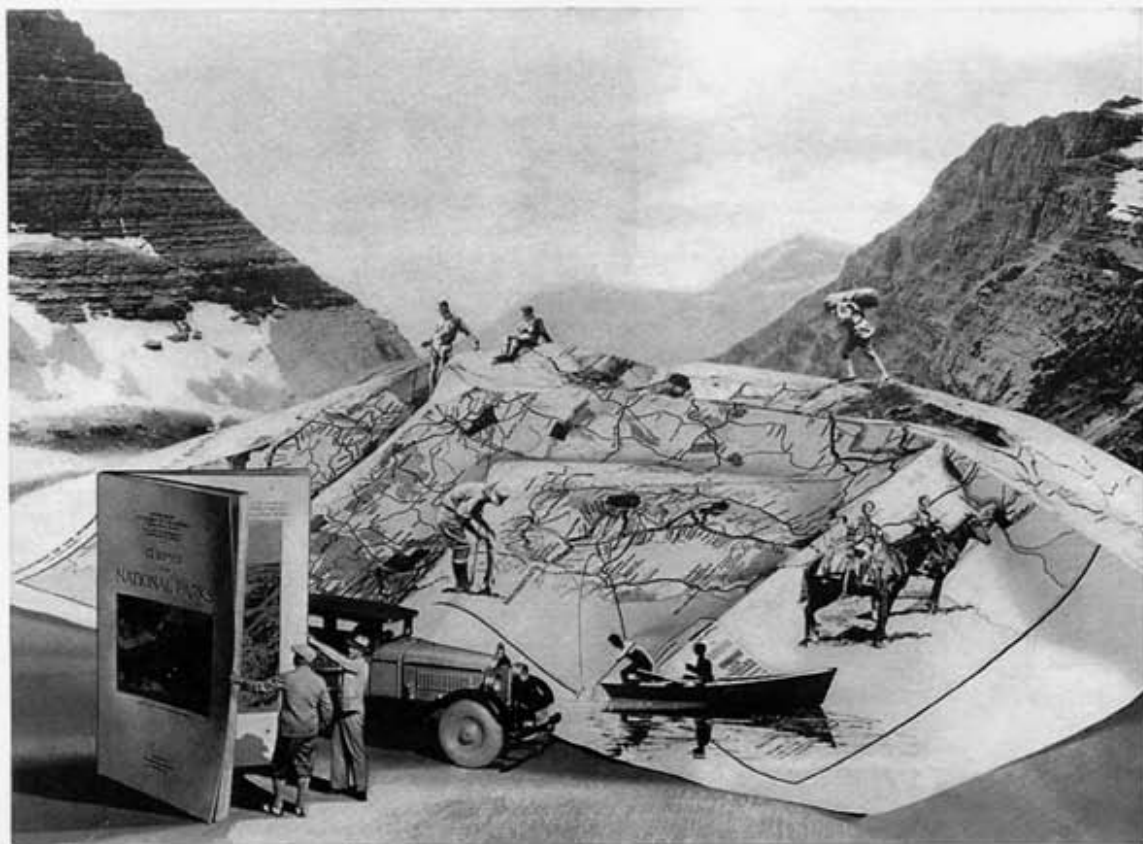
Drive your Packard and receive a free drink of your choice.

COPY OF THE 1929 SUMMER ISSUE OF
THE PACKARD MAGAZINE



"THE CRITIC"

THE PACKARD MAGAZINE



A tour through the national Parks via government maps and handbooks—photographically done by Winemiller and Miller

THE
PACKARD
MAGAZINE

SUMMER
1929

Vol. 8 No. 2

WHEN Summer's balmy breezes mild imply that touring days are nice, our nation's Parks in country wild suggest themselves as Paradise. Connecting all are highways good, guide books describe the joys they hold; and maps quite eas'ly understood their mountain beauties now unfold. Both camper and cosmopolite this chain of Parks will sure entrance; for information quickly write (before vacation plans advance) Department of Interior, care of the National Park Ser-vice, at Washington on river's shore—'twill tell a tour you'd sadly miss.

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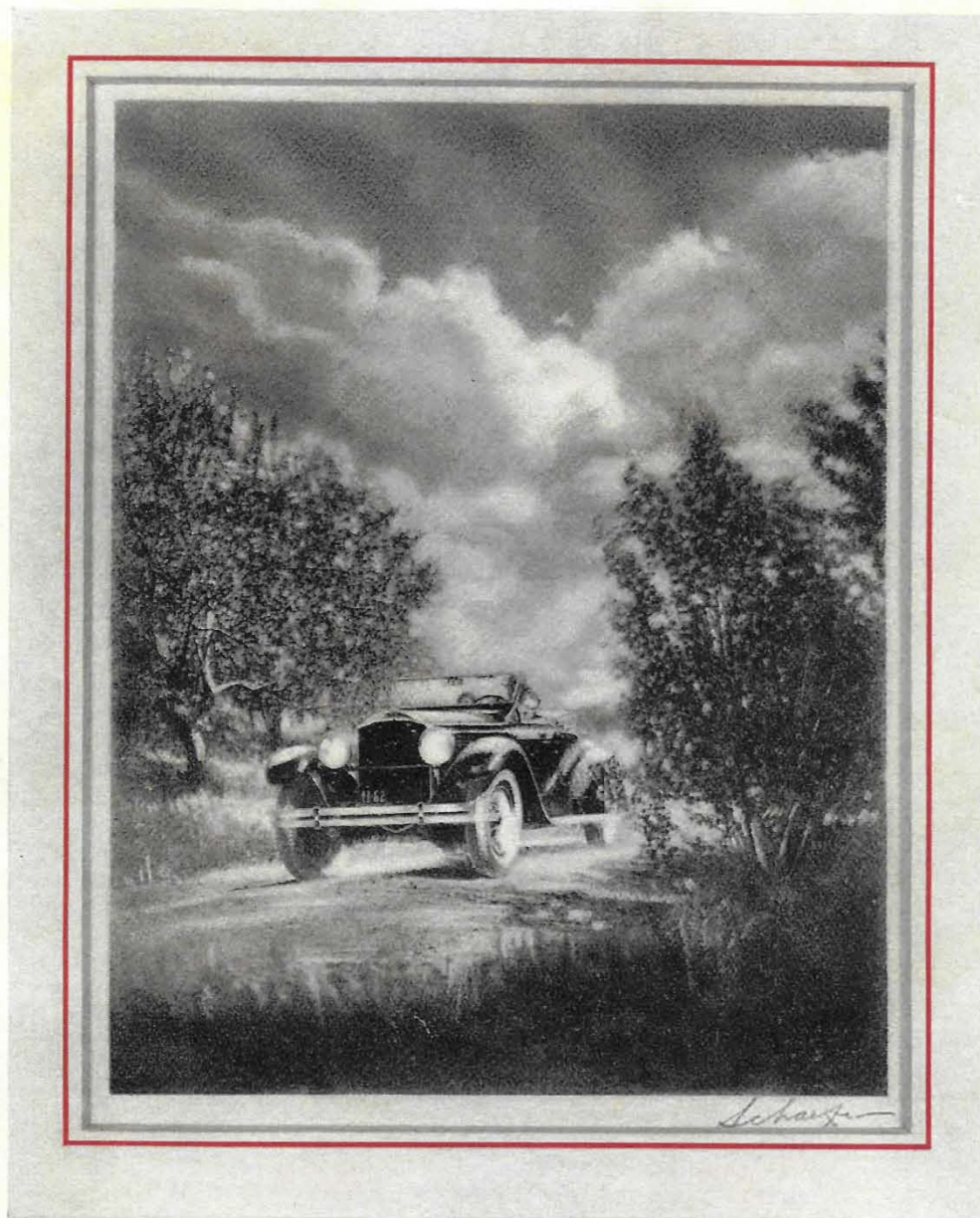
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1929

COVER PAINTING "The Critic"

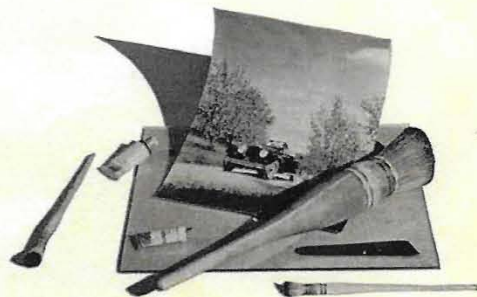
In his colorful treatment of racing life now being enjoyed by so many, Manning deV. Lee gives us the idea of the future yachtsman, interest lost for the time being in his small model, regarding with a critical eye the performance of his elders, and dreaming of

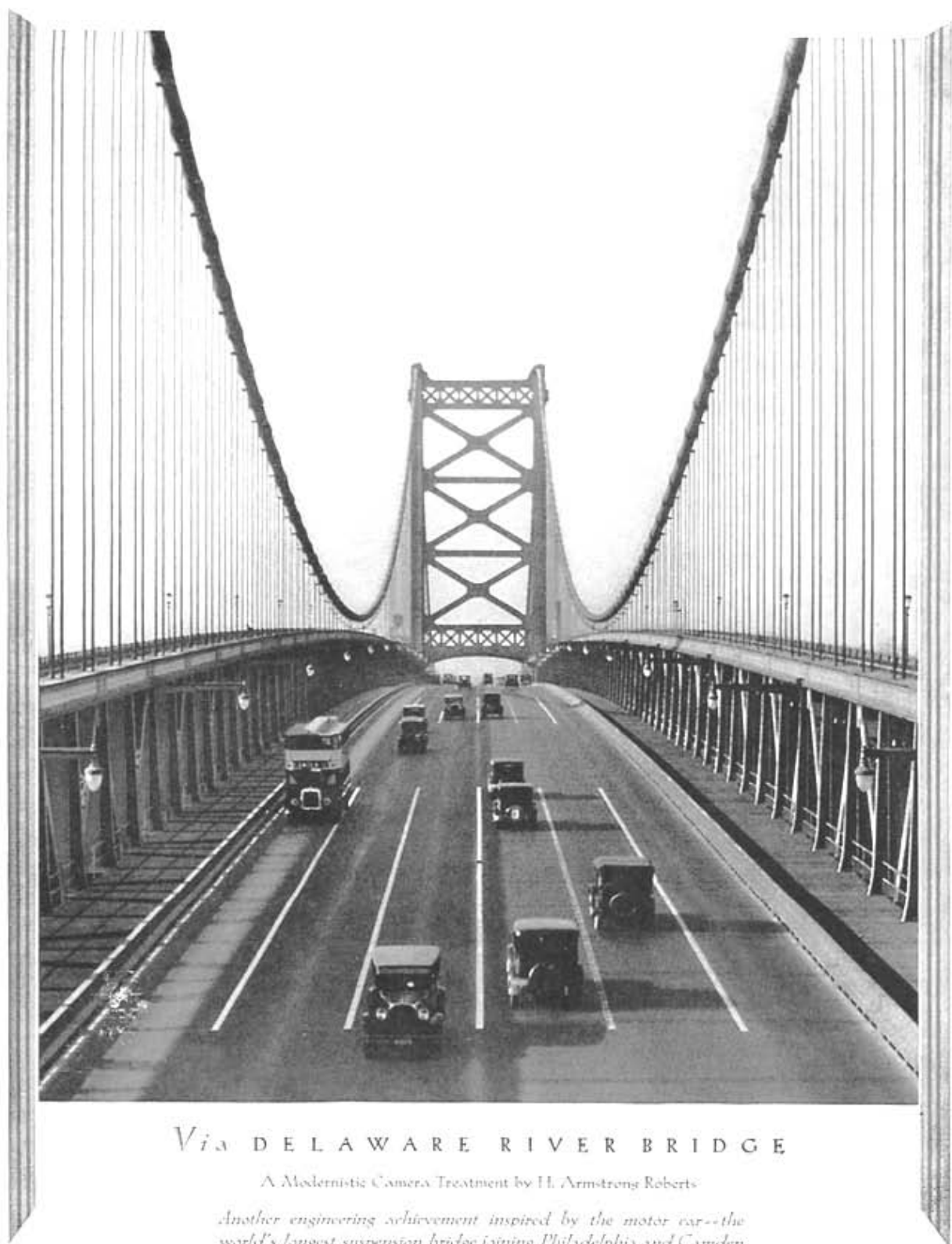
the time when he, too, will skip a man-sized ship. Lee's skilled oils carry us on through the soft blues and greens of the sea, into the contrast between the shadow-lit coast and the creamy sails of the sloops and small schooners against a tender afternoon sky.

Karl Ramsing's Packard



Many a camera will snap a scene of similar touring pleasures this Summer, but few will be developed with the skill which Edmund Schaefer of Detroit displays. His bromoil treatment with brush and pigment over a plain contact print shows that the etching-like artistry of a beautiful photograph only begins when the lens snaps on a pretty picture



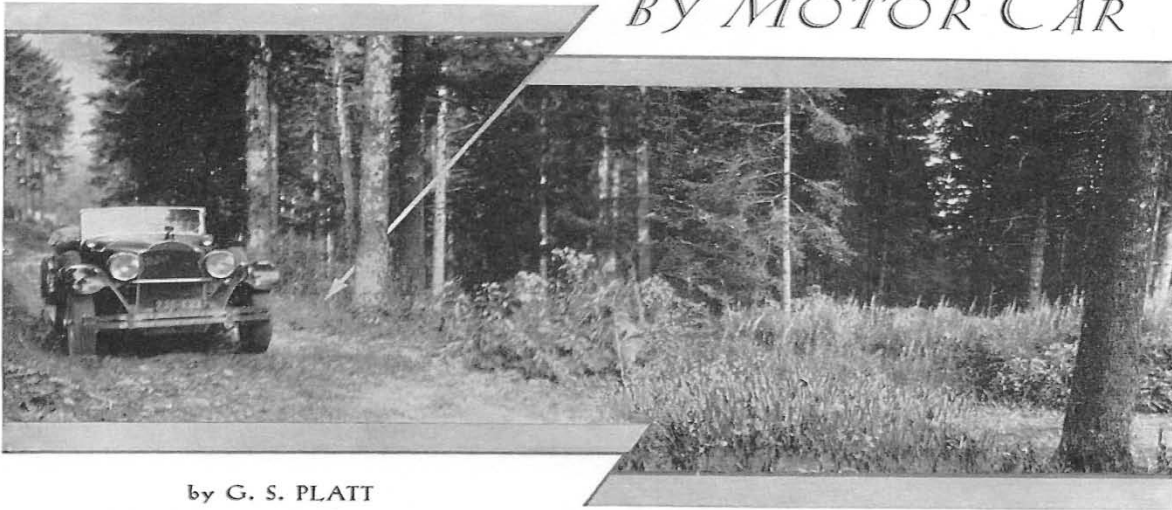


Via DELAWARE RIVER BRIDGE

A Modernistic Camera Treatment by H. Armstrong Roberts

Another engineering achievement inspired by the motor car--the world's longest suspension bridge joining Philadelphia and Camden

OVER THE TOP BY MOTOR CAR



by G. S. PLATT

Packard European District Manager

Pictures by the Author

Ten years after . . . the old dugout, now obscured by nature

THOUSANDS of American tourists each year visit the traces of the Great War which remain in France in the vicinity of Soissons, Rheims, Chemin-des-Dames, Chateau Thierry, and the Meuse-Argonne district. Battlefield tours are tremendously interesting. They are worth the money they cost. The history that one absorbs is valuable. And the destruction one sees makes one wish to analyze more carefully the propaganda that throws nations into war.

However, the usual battlefield tour does not quite satisfy the ex-doughboy, the ex-leatherneck. It does not include the little corners of the country that may have become dear to him. He finishes the tour thrilled, perhaps, but not satisfied. It has not been intimate enough. He hasn't passed along the roads where his "outfit" marched. He hasn't seen his old billet in some friendly hayloft. Nor greeted the proprietors of his favorite cafés where he spent his "leaves".

Yet he can obtain satisfaction, and it is worth the trial. He has only to bring his car to France, brush up his memory with maps, and set out for the places he wants once more to find.

I have made several battlefield pilgrimages and can recommend them. In passing from Paris to Germany my route lies through the Meuse-Argonne and as I roll along between St. Mihiel and Verdun, many villages

whose names were bywords in November, 1918, flash past. Here was the ammunition dump which was bombed on the 2nd of November and, luckily, missed. Here the road was mined—here, division headquarters. It all comes back so vividly.

My first pilgrimage was accidental. I was on my way to Vienna and came upon Bar-sur-Aube about 11 o'clock in the morning. I remembered passing it on the march, two days out from the 9th Training Area where I had been billeted. A quick calculation: two days' march—60 kilometers—one hour by motor car. I could lunch in Orges with the Mayor, M. Remy, the charming host of my early billet in 1918.

Soon the roads became more familiar and finally I could dispense with signposts altogether. I was in the country where we had maneuvered—then one could not afford to get lost with 170 hungry men in tow. Finally I was there. Nothing had changed in the years. I rang the bell and was admitted to the same combination kitchen-drawingroom-bedroom. It was all the same as before—even the greeting. It did not take us long to get back to the old basis of friendship.

After lunch I went to see the new War Memorial of which the village is inordinately proud, and was on the road shortly after, to spend the night in Basel. Thus ended Pilgrimage Nmo. I, yet I was still not completely satisfied. But another opportunity presented itself a



My first billet with its charming host and hostess

short time ago when some convenient Saint's day closed up Paris on a Friday—that would give me time to go to the Vosges over Sunday and show my sister what my old dugout really looked like!

Very few tourists know this magnificent region of France called the Vosges. Even though there may be no sentimental reason for going, it is well worth the trip. One leaves Paris for the Southeast, which means that the beautiful and historic cities of Troyes, Bar-sur-Aube, Chaumont (U. S. Army Headquarters), Neufchateau and Epinal must be traversed. On my trip I planned to spend the night at Gerardmer to put us a little farther on our way.

The following morning we were up at dawn because I was not sure how long it might take to find my old dugout—the real excuse for our trip. I knew it was above Sondernach, but how far above I could not estimate as the last time I was in the district, Sondernach was not a healthy spot for sightseeing.

We passed over *le col de Schlut* and got a real thrill, looking from "Devil's Rock" back toward the two lakes we had left behind—Gerardmer and Longuemur—and in ten minutes we were in the wildest part of the Vosges. Soon we reached Munster (entirely rebuilt since the War) and doubled back up the little valley to Metzeral and Sondernach. Both of these villages were rebuilt so that the old landmarks did not stand out. What seemed to be a bad guess as to the road that might take us up the hill to the old lines of the Allies, later turned into a good mountain track which clung to the side of the hill.

However, I still felt sure that we were wrong—until we passed a little brook, the neighborhood of which had been heavily shelled. Ten years is a long time to remember landmarks, but this stood out as a fa-

miliar one. If the road doubled back by this same brook, we were on the trail and getting warm. Excitedly I left the car with my sister and scrambled up the bed of the brook.

I was just giving up hope after a hard climb of 300 yards, when I came on to the road again. Now I was sure, and shouted to my sister to bring up the car although I had no idea how we could get it down again. The road was too narrow to make a turn-around.

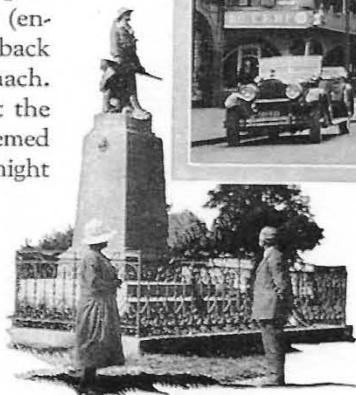
Soon the faithful Packard appeared and from then on to the dugout itself, every stone and twig was familiar. Finally we arrived—to find everything gone but the stairs, which had almost rotted away. My palatial dugout was no more, merely a hollow in the ground where it had been, and the half-rotted stairs now nearly overgrown—all that in ten years. The earth forgets as quickly as its inhabitants. In September, 1918 one would have said that both dugout and stairs would last forever, so strongly were they built.

When my sentiments were really satisfied and I felt ready to go back, my sister asked rather wistfully if I had ever been to Strasbourg. I hadn't, and had no idea how far it might be from my old dugout. Nor, for that matter, did I have an idea of how we were to get down the hill again. Nevertheless, we decided that Strasbourg simply *must* be visited on this trip.

We were in luck about the hill—100 yards farther on was a widening which gave us room to turn and down we came. Again luck, for Strasbourg proved to be only 70 kilometers distant, which meant we could make it by noon. So luncheon in Strasbourg and the glories of that fine old town, tea in Nancy, dinner at Bar-le-Duc,



Returning, we enjoyed the beauties of Strasbourg



The Soldiers' Monument at Orges

with Gerardmer, Munster and Colmar already visited—yes, you can do it, too, if you Packard your way through this fascinating region so replete with beauty!

MONTEREY WEEK AND PEBBLE BEACH

PI San Diego Region members, spouses and friends joined the Mercedes-Benz Club for the Monterey Week and Pebble beach, and some auctions. The Mercedes-Benz President flew up on the Packard Club jet and was met at the airport with Tim Pestotnik the Vice President of the Packard Club and Catherine and Jim Woolsey.

We started out the week with breakfast in Carmel-by-the-Sea at the Little Swiss Cafe and then watched the Pebble Beach Tour d'Elegance automobiles arrive on Ocean Boulevard. This is a free Pebble Beach view of most of the cars that will be on the field Sunday for the big Show. This is a common man's opportunity to be up close and personal with some really nice automobiles and maybe rub elbows with a celebrity. The rest of the week was spent looking at cars, eating, looking at cars, eating, looking at cars, eating --and a little shopping.

ON OCEAN BOULEVARD

(Getting photos on Ocean Blvd without distractions is almost impossible)

Packard Club, San Diego VP Tim Pistotnik,
Catherine and Jim Woolsey with Michael Cooper.
Note the leaders are on the phone coordinating a link up with Jay?



This Packard has been parked on Ocean Boulevard for the past four or five years. It is not in the concours and I have no idea who it belongs to. I have heard it is from San Diego but I don't think it is.



1932 Deluxe Eight Sport Phaeton



1937 120 Eight Darrin Convertible Victoria



1915 Packard 2-38 six Runabout. Looked to be original. Winner of Tony Hulman Trophy



1934 Twelve Dietrich Convertible Sedan



1934 1107 Twelve Coupe Roadster



1937 1508 Convertible Sedan



1934 Packard 1207 Brewster Limousine



1932 Packard 904 Deluxe Eight Dietrich Sport Phaeton. Second place in Packard Class. * You may note that the Deluxe Eight and Twin Six look like the same car. They are not.



1932 Packard 906 Twin six Dietrich Convertible Victoria. The only example known to exist. Runner up for Best in Show, first place in Packard Class and Elegance in Motion award.



1939 Packard 1703 Super Eight Darrin Convertible

OTHER ACTIVITIES



The Classic Car club Award went to a 1940 Packard 1807 Custom Eight Rollson Sport Sedan. (photo courtesy of pebble Beach gallery)



1912 Packard up for auction at Gooding. It sold for \$286,000



Jim & Catherine Woolsey and Tim Pestotnik at Old Fisherman's Wharf



1929 Packard Dual Cowl Sport Phaeton. It sold for \$319,000



1938 Twelve Convertible Victoria. No sale at over \$450K

While the "boys" were at the auction the girls were shopping. It was reported that they thrown out of a shop in Pacific Grove! I know, can't take 'em anywhere. They went to the beach but was it before or after the shop incident? Probably after.



Catherine Woolsey is taking the poor man's bribe money



Catherine, Joanne and Amber on the beach

It was a great four days of car fun and man does get to see a lot of rare and exotic automobiles and also rare and different people. Hope we do it again next year.

DID YOU KNOW?

GRANDPA SEZ "LOOK BOTH WAYS BEFORE YOU SCREW UP"



OCD. There is no cure.



CALIFORNIA, STILL LEADING THE WAY IN OH SO MANY AREAS. CASKETS ON SALE AT FOREST LAWN. YOU MAY ORDER ANY MAKE AND MODEL YOU WANT. THEY HAD A BOTH AT THE LA COUNTY FAIR.

MEMBERS' CORNER

FOR SALE



This 1955 Packard Patrician is a candidate for restoration. All the parts are there, frame is straight and the car is relatively rust free. This was the top of the line for Packard in 1955 and has the new Packard V8 for 1955. **ASKING \$1500. Call Ray Mercado at 619-947-2202 for more information. If no answer please leave a message**

1948 327 Packard engine for sale, complete rebuild, nothing left untouched, call for details, Mark Ballerini 760 473-4224



1956 Packard Clipper Custom. 28,753 original miles, original interior, paint is 3 years old. Mechanic owned and runs excellent. New air conditioner added and works perfectly. Call for more details. Located in Orange, CA. Call Eddy at

949-929-3277, \$22,000



Packards International Motor Car Club

San Diego Region

2017 Calendar of Events

Listed below is the 2017 calendar of officially sponsored events by the San Diego Region of Packards International Motor Car Club. Also included are National PI events as sponsored by PI headquarters or one of its regions. You must be a member of Packards International Motor Car Club to attend officially sponsored events.

Click on any of the event descriptions shown in blue text to see more information about the location or setting of the tour.

<u>Month</u>	<u>Date</u>	<u>Event Name/Description</u>	<u>City</u>	<u>Tour Director</u>
Oct	13-15	Idyllwild Fall Tour	Idyllwild	Richard Schauer
Nov		* NO EVENT IN NOVEMBER *		
Dec	9	San Diego Region Christmas Party	Valley Center	Steve Ross