

What's New in Birdland

VOLUME 2, NUMBER 9

SEPTEMBER 1959

ACTIVITIES REPORT

by Andy Larsen

Here we are at that time of the month again where I have to put down in writing what we have been up to in recent weeks. But first I find myself asking, "Why are so few attending the events lately?" Those who do come always seem to have a good time, whether it's a tour to Kokomo or a rally to some hideaway for lunch and a beer. Believe me, those of you who have never run a rally might be surprised to find out how interesting they can be. Get out some Friday and take in another Club's rally — the papers are full of them — and perhaps, with more interest, we can set up some of our own again. After you've actually run a rally, let us know what you think of it. Let's have no more of this "I don't like rallies" until you've tried one. So much for rallies.

We had six Birds and one Jag (Bob White's sister and husband) on the run over to Columbia. The valley was a little warm but you only noticed it when you slowed down to sixty. I thought the one-time metropolis of Columbia would be more in keeping with our concept of the old-time Western setting (cowboys and Indians), but the trip there taught us that California only had miners, card players, barkeeps and . . . er, femmes d'joie. Maybe next time we will plan an event where we can play cowboys and Indians. We found a wonderful picnic site out near Boot Hill all by ourselves. Evidently ghosts don't like chicken because they left us strictly alone — us and six trillion yellow jackets who did. We were told to bring along the necessary equipment next time and pan for gold. I think them old-timers are getting their nuggets mixed up with yellow jackets, but isn't the prospect (of prospecting) intriguing!

Other events of the summer have been poorly attended too, perhaps for a variety of good reasons. But, in the chance that your Activities Committee may not have been doing a bang-up job, we want to know it. So, sometime this month you will receive in the mail a questionnaire and we'd certainly appreciate your filling it out and returning it to us. As you might gather, we want to lure some of you out of your cocoons and into the

— Continued on page two

ACTIVITIES CALENDAR

September						
SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
.	.	1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	.	.	.

October						
SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
.	.	.	.	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31

SEPTEMBER

- 19 & 20 — RENO RALLY. Leave Hy's Drive-In at 5 am on Saturday, September 19th.
- 22 — Pick up Football Princesses at SF Airport.
- 22 — ACTIVITIES Committee Meeting, 7:30 pm, 3451 35th Avenue, Oakland.
- 25 — PARADE OF LIGHTS . . . Berkeley's annual fall football parade. Members and non-members, call Art Horsfall, TE 2-7750 (days) or AN 1-8095.
- 29 — MEMBERSHIP/TECH Meeting, 8 pm, 3451 - 35th Avenue, Oakland.

OCTOBER

- 3 — GENERAL BUSINESS MEETING, House of Harvey, 320 Hegenberger Road — unless otherwise notified. A committee is working on a possible new meeting place as we go to press.
- 20 — ACTIVITIES Committee Meeting, 7:30 pm, 3451 35th Avenue, Oakland.
- 24 & 25 — LAS VEGAS TRIP, meeting with the So-Cal TC of America at The Hacienda (see adjoining column of Andy Larsen for details).
- 27 — MEMBERSHIP/TECH Meeting, 8 pm, 3451 - 35th Avenue, Oakland.

WHEN WE WERE YOUNG



Nicest
guy in
Club

Still an
enigma
to many



Answers are
revealed
in crossword
puzzle
inside

LADY BIRD WITH WANDERLUST



Resuming our biographical section this month, for the benefit of newer members who very likely have never seen the little lady pictured above, we present young old-timer Sue Ranley. Because of a variety of interests, we aren't often able to entice her to T-Bird affairs, but she is a dyed-in-the-wool Bird lover all the same.

Sue was born some time before World War II. About ten years before, which places her in the mean age bracket of our Club. (We trust you are sufficiently acquainted with word differences to realize that "mean" here is used in Webster's No. 2 definition, i.e., "average", and not in the more familiar sense of "stingy" or "ill-tempered", quite often used in reference to editors but never ladies.) The Bay Area has always been her home and Piedmont High prepped her for Stanford, from whence she graduated in 1952 with a degree in Social Sciences.

While she may prefer the Bay Area as a place to reside, the travel bug hit Sue early but good. After her first job social working for Santa Clara County, she tired of doling out public funds and gathered together some of her own for a summer in Europe during 1954. She kept her nose to the grindstone from 1955 to 1958, receiving checks from United Air Lines thereby, until the urge to peregrinate struck again. So it was off to Europe once more for five glorious months of sightseeing, shopping and just plain loafing.

With the Urge completely satiated (she says), Sue is now ready to settle down to a steady job, having prepared herself for that next job by intensive apprenticeship under several specialists in the field of contact lenses, certainly as new and promising as anything in the atomic age. Any prospective employers reading this?

Interests: Loves sports, but was injured playing - of all things - football for the Stanford Girls' Team, and has performed since become spectator rather than performer in most sports. Just the same, we usually see a football and softball packed among the potato salad and sandwiches whenever Sue does find time to join us at a BATOC outing. She still enjoys swimming and sunning, however, and claims the world's record for just lying around on a sunlit beach. Her fondest dream? To spend a lifetime beside the

pounding surf at Waikiki. Loves to listen to music - nothing classical, please - Hi Fi or FM blasts from morn 'til night and on into same.

Sue evinces a lifelong interest in ogling (do girls do that, too?), talking, and driving automobiles. When the T-Bird first appeared in late '54, it was love at first sight. She managed to control her passion until July of '55 before succumbing to the artifices of the Black Bird she still drives.

Sue Ranley clings to her freedom and the gay abandon of being single, though we strongly suspect she just might be prevailed upon to change her last name should Mr. Right come along.

ACTIVITIES REPORT

- Continued from first page

swing of things. We think we have a good thing going in this Bird Club and perhaps we can get an idea or two out of these questionnaires to persuade others to come join in the fun. And if you have any other suggestions to make, bring them up at a Membership or Activities meeting. We'll be waiting with open arms.

The owner of the Thunderbird Inn at Stateline is much interested in having the BATS (short for BATOC) up to their place this year. Will know more about this and have a full report to make at our next meeting.

The Big Event for this month is the Reno Rally. In October the piece-de-resistance is the Las Vegas trip and another encounter with the Southern Cal TC of A. Final details, such as departure time, etc., will be announced at our October 3rd meeting. But for those not planning to go because of distance or whatever, we offer the world-famous Concourse d'Elegance held annually on the terrace of Del Monte Lodge at Pebble Beach (Saturday, October 24 this year). Many of you went last year and had a wonderful weekend, scrutinizing the ancient vehicles and Skip's polished penguin on Saturday, and viewing the crack-ups at nearby Laguna Seca Sunday. If you're planning to take in either of these dandy affairs, be sure to attend our October 3rd meeting, as time will not permit publishing complete details in the next "Birdland". Or phone me, Andy Larsen, KE 6-1244.

Trade White Hardtop with Portholes for one without in like condition (i.e., perfect). Prefer White. Call Ernie Silva, TH 5-7090.

(From an English newspaper) Mrs. Brown has cast off clothing of all description, invites inspection.

For Sale - Pair Red Thunderbird Floor Mats (new) - \$7.50. Call Ernie Silva, TH 5-7090.

WANTED - Information as to whereabouts of Dail Moffett, Joe Gonzales, Margaret Tracy, Bob Perry, Larry Doan and Doris Carroll.

BAY AREA Thunderbird OWNERS CLUB

DON BROOKS President
 DICK STAPLES Vice-President
 LARRY FARRELL Treasurer
 MARALEE HOUSTON Corresponding Secretary
 EDNA NEISS Recording Secretary

ROGER NEISS, Editor
 45 Ecker Street, San Francisco, YUkon 2-6268

Contributions must be in the Editor's office by the 15th in order to be printed in that month.

WARNING - A 50 cent penalty will be assessed each member who fails to present his or her driver's permit and insurance policy to MaraLee Houston BEFORE our October Meeting. No excuses, please.

(Please don't comply with the above request. We need the money.)

T-BIRD WO

(FREE DRINKS TO THE FIRST TWO MEMBERS)

1	2	3	4	5	6
12				13	
15				16	
18				19	20
			22	23	
24	25	26	27		
31					
34			35		
37			38	39	40
					43
45	46	47	48	49	
54				55	
57				58	
60				61	

ACROSS

1. Flat, circular piece of metal
5. Boatswain
9. Boat impeller
12. Brain passage
13. Behold (Latin)
14. Tiny
15. Note (Latin)
16. Tidy
17. Period
18. Main component of a windshield
20. Arms storehouse
22. Pronoun (Dogpach vernacular)
24. Modern method of travel
27. Bench tool
29. Considered separately
31. To temper
32. Preposition
34. United in one body
35. Open auto (abbr.)
36. Under the voice (Latin)
37. God of War
38. Blue Grass State
40. Salutation (pl.)

43. Fruit drink
44. Golf club
46. Thunderbird
50. To rob or pilfer
54. Aural apparatus
55. Same
57. Cloth measure
58. Pitch (mus.)
59. Found in car bearings
60. To sift (as flour)
61. Otherwise

DOWN

1. To pound or dent
2. Chemical symbol for sodium
3. Hair, rigid
4. When two crows meet
5. Mystery measure (left)
6. Seas
7. Cuckoo
8. One of Mr. Spock's items
9. One of our members



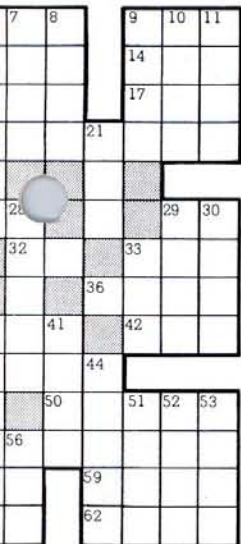
**BIRDLAND
BADINAGE**

Ken Keyser, one of our newer members, made a trip to New York behind the controls of a jet plane one Wednesday, lived it up Thursday, and returned Friday before ever hitting the sack . . . Beverly Staples got bored with housekeeping and child-raising so she got a job - working for another hair stylist. Everyone knows husbands and wives can't work together . . . Lucky Dr. Ficker. He gets paid for doing what your Editor gets slapped for . . . That striking brunette in the rear of the room at the September meeting was Luscius Lucy Sanchez of whom we don't see nearly enough. Real popular she was with the So-Cal bunch at Santa Maria. And, fellows - she's a bachelorette . . .

- continued on page four

WORD GAME

(WORDS TO TURN IN CORRECT SOLUTIONS)



- 10. Var. of era
- 11. Genuine
- 19. Polynesian dances
- 21. Urge
- 23. Lady-admiring Club member
- 24. Music-playing Club member
- 25. Cove
- 26. Trinitrotoluene
- 28. Diner
- 29. City in Oklahoma
- 30. Skin eruption
- 33. Eddie Cantor's boss
- 38. Ape's kin
- 40. Female foxes
- 41. To separate
- 44. Mystery member on first page (right)
- 45. An equal
- 46. Shield bearing (heraldry)
- 48. Opposed to day
- 49. Object of worship
- 51. Pain
- 52. Squirrel fur
- 53. Town in Gray's Harbor, Washington
- 56. Born

**MEMO from
MEMBERSHIP**

by MaraLee Houston

CONGRATULATIONS to our pretty new member, Frances Giffin, whose address is 38 Knoll Way, San Rafael (phone GL 4-6918).

(Remember, fellows, Andy saw her first! - Ed)

CHANGES OF ADDRESS:

Warren L. Clarke	Richard Milani
1902 E. 14th St.	3464 18th St.
Oakland, Calif.	San Francisco
AN 1-0628	California

WELCOME to prospective members Dominic and Joyce Fulco who were in attendance at our September meeting.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO THE FOLLOWING MEMBERS:

Oct.	Oct.
2 Rosemary Hallum	11 Ernest Silva
4 Dottie Farrell	27 Pat Nagle
10 Ken Keyser	28 Frances Giffin

WELCOME any and all members to our Membership & Technical Committee meetings held the last Tuesday of each month. You do not have to be on said committee to join in.

It was decided on by the membership committee at our last meeting to vote on prospective members only every other month. In-between meetings will be open for discussion of membership problems, etc. Since we voted on new members last time, we will not be doing so again until October 27th. This will give prospects plenty of time to get to two activities and one business meeting. Likewise, it gives us all more time to become acquainted with would-be members.

Next Membership/Technical Meeting (for discussion only) is September 29th, 8 pm, at 3451 - 35th Avenue, Oakland (Apt. 7)

'Prospective Members' - If you have had your Guest Card signed at three of our events (one General Business Meeting and two socials) you are eligible to come before the Membership & Technical Committee for car and insurance inspection. (Guest Cards can be obtained at any of our Club events.) If we do not hear from you following the third paper sent you, we will assume you are no longer interested in joining the Club and your name will be dropped from our mailing list.

IN MEMORIAM

We extend our sympathy to MaraLee Houston on the passing of her grandmother August 16th. MaraLee and her twin sister lost their mother at birth and they were raised by their grandmother.

**THE HOUSE OF HARVEY
(AND OTHER MATTERS)**

The House of Harvey, for the information of those of you who have been away all summer, was tried out in August and September as a possible new meeting place. Unfortunately, someone slipped up and failed to inform Art's Buffet of this temporary arrangement, and now it has become clear that we have figuratively "burned our bridges behind us." Even should we decide against the House of Harvey, we cannot return to our previous meeting site.

Following the September meeting, which found more than 40 of us crowded into a dining room designed for 12, a committee (E. Silva, P. Tanzillo, K. Keyser) was appointed to locate another meeting spot, or make arrangements with the H of H to assure our use of the larger dining room. In fairness to the House of Harvey, the mixup was at least partly our own fault. We were supposed to notify Donna Brooks if - and what - we wanted to eat. Only about a half dozen did, and the Maitre d' didn't feel he could assign one of his waitresses to the large room for less than a dozen people.

Just where next month's meeting is going to be held is not known as we go to press, so you will be notified by postal card later this month.

Personally, we like the House of Harvey fine. There is unlimited parking, complete privacy (when the larger room is used), and the food and music are excellent. Not that we are unappreciative of Mr. Al Botto's generous hospitality during the past six or seven months, but parking was a problem at Art's Buffet. Disadvantages of the House of Harvey that have been pointed out are the inadequate facilities for dancing, and rather high prices.

Concurrent with the change of locale, Saturday night was tried as an experiment, the theory here being that we could remain out later and thus "make a night of it". One group, at least, has certainly done just that. Following the August meeting, Art Horsfall led a dozen or so to the "IT" Club in San Pablo for a continuation of festivities. Nightclubbers though we are not, Art's arresting build-up of a lady athlete who could motivate inert tassels with a "Look, Mac - no hands" come-on, proved irresistible. So your Editor, strictly in the role of reporter, followed at their heels (of whom there were several). Sure enough, featured performer was a blonde dancer with the biological architecture of a ceramic outhouse who really could spin pectoral attachments clockwise or counter clockwise in rhythm to music. Those in search of higher education would do well to avail themselves of any future suggestions made by Mr. Horsfall.

WARNING TO HUSBANDS - If your wife wants to learn to drive, don't stand in her way.



One of the West's great spectacles will begin September 22nd when Berkeley hosts the 14th Annual National Football Festival, sponsored by the Junior and Senior Chambers of Commerce, City of Berkeley, and the County of Alameda.

Since its inception in 1946, the Festival has mushroomed into a colorful and gigantic week-long pageant. Campus Queens are imported from universities all over the United States and last year the BATOC was called upon to furnish a fleet of spotless T-Birds to transport these beautiful young women from the SF Airport and again in the Tournament of Lights Parade before thousands of on-lookers. We are again providing transportation this year.

This gala celebration keynotes the "Official Kickoff of the National Collegiate Football Season". It serves to turn the eyes of the nation westward to the Bay Area for the opening of the college football season.

Art Horsfall is responsible for providing BATOC Birds to meet the girls at the Airport Tuesday, Sept. 21 (departing Hy's Drive-In at 9 am) and again on Friday, Sept. 25th for the Parade. Doubtless, Art has already contacted you regarding use of your car at either or both of these occasions, but we wish to remind you it means clean Birds al fresco (without tops), and coats and ties for the fellows.

Women and children step aside!

STORK NEWS



A blessed event is in the offing for charter members Faye and Lou Edwards. The natal day is almost eight months off but svelte Faye is so willowy that rumors begin if she swallows an olive. We take this means to preclude any such gossip.

Watch out for school children. Especially if they are driving cars.

TRAVEL NOTE



Lucky Patsy Nagle! While the rest of us are losing our money at Reno or Las Vegas, she will be parlez-vous-ing all over Europe with her beauty contestant sister, Mary Murphy. And if he's lucky enough to be able to swing a change of leave, Richard the Lion-Hearted will be able to tag along. You remember the Nagles. They're the couple in the red '59 who never used to miss anything before Tahoe.



October 24th is the date set for our Las Vegas trip and another trysting with the So-Cal TB of A. As most of you already know, our contemplated Thunderbird Hotel thing failed to materialize, so now our Southern friends have extended an invitation to join them at The Hacienda, where they have had reservations for six months or more. The cost per couple is \$10 for the Saturday night. If you want in on this, get your ten spot into A. Larsen's hands tout de suite (which means "NOW" - not "for the suite"). Final details will be divulged at our October meeting, but we do know some are planning to take Friday off work and stay in Bakersfield that night. They will then attempt to meet up with the Southern Cal brigade in a gigantic caravan across the desert.

The attractions along the Vegas strip as we go to press are fabulous and some at least will still be around when we go there. Besides the perennial favorites (Sinatra, Dietrich and Tucker), the Four Crosby Boys are wowing 'em at The Sahara; "Ecstasy on Ice" (nudes) is the lure of The Thunderbird Hotel; "Holiday in Japan" bares Oriental frontiers at The New Frontier. Then there's always The Tropicana where the Crosbys find wives in wholesale lots. Plus many, many other attractions. All for only ten bucks! It says here.

BIRDLAND BADINAGE

- continued from page three

... Hardly seems possible, but it's almost election time again. Dwight Johnston heads a committee (comprising Faye Edwards, Dick Staples, Edna N. and Don Brooks) to produce nominees for our consideration in October. Then in November voting will determine our new Board of Officers for 1960. We wish the present Board could be kept intact - they did so well in '59 - but all save one have signified their intent to step down. Too bad.

ON LILY-LIVERED COMPLEXES

(This article mentions birds and thereby qualifies for insertion in a Thunderbird publication.)

Poking around as I often do in the pages of scientific journals (Playboy, Bachelor, Rogue, etc.) I come across many interesting bits of information, much of which is passed along to you by means of these pages. Realizing that you do not have so much time as we for advanced learning, it is our purpose to add to your store from time to time. For instance, now.

Did you know, for example, that lower animals are subject to anxiety complexes just as we are? The lion, believe it or not, spreads his mane when terrified, although one wonders what he's got to be scared of. Or how that can help. The grizzly bear, when frightened (by a lion presumably) develops spots on his chest. The comb of the rooster and the . . . er . . . opposite of the baboon turn livid scarlet when frenzied. And you know how crabs turn red when put into boiling water.

All this has naturally led me to investigate what happens to me when I suffer anxiety. Like when a notice comes in the mail that my Thunderbird payment is overdue. Or my wife says, "Goofy, we're going to have another baby." I notice first of all that my mane spreads, too, though not so much as the lion's, probably because in spite of constant massage with 300 kinds of dandruff remover my mane is not as thick as it once was.

Like the rooster - I am quite unable to investigate a possible similarity with the baboon - my face becomes a bright scarlet, then turns purple and finally a mal-de-mer green. My wife likes to tell any and all who will listen about the color cycle I pass through under such circumstances, and would like to contribute her findings to some reputable scientific foundation. (If my wife doesn't learn to keep her big fat mouth shut I will contribute her.)

On the other hand, I find I have some reactions in a state of anxiety not shared by animals and birds. For example, when I receive an envelope bearing the return address of the Collector of Internal Revenue, I turn blue first, then shiver and my knees begin to quake. This sensation passes and my eyes get glassy and I am unable to sign checks. Moments later, dollar signs appear in the pupils of my eyes and the ink in my fountain pen freezes solid.

Should the phone ring at this time, I involuntarily jump beneath the bed and hide. When my wife (who suffers from nothing unless it is overconfidence) answers it and the voice asks for me, I become petrified and unable to move. She has to pull me out, always forgetting to extricate my nose from the bed springs first.

I hope these reactions are of some use in furthering your fund of information. They're certainly of no use to me.

