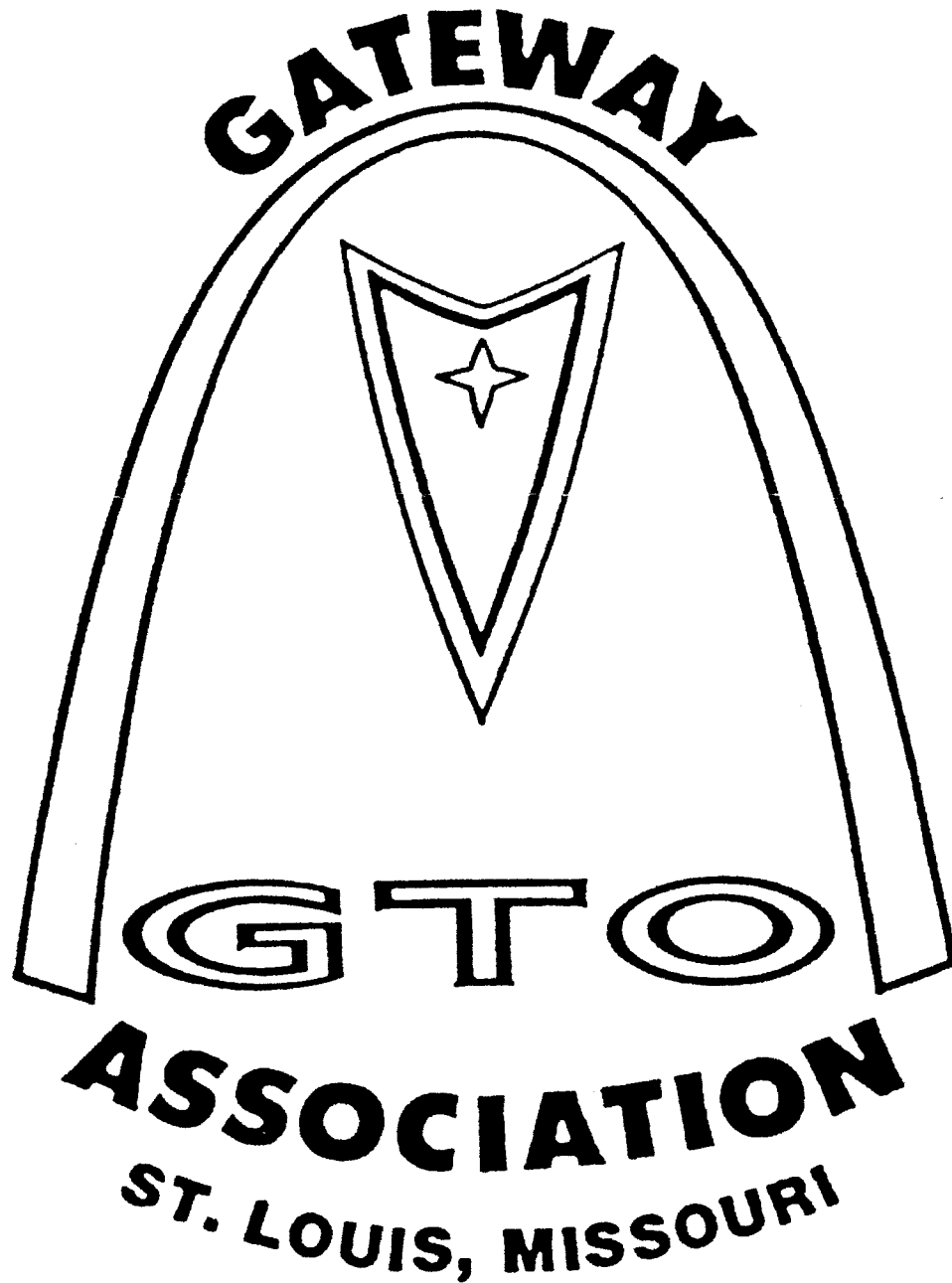


# The Hood Scoop

August 1998



# GATEWAY GTO ASSOCIATION OFFICERS

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**THE HOOD SCOOP** is published as an informative news bulletin to keep our members up to date on past, present and future events.

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**GATEWAY GTO ASSOCIATION MEETINGS** are held monthly. Dates, times and locations are listed in the **UPCOMING EVENTS** section of the newsletter.

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**GATEWAY GTO ASSOCIATION PHOTO ALBUM:** If you have photos of past events or if you take pictures of future events that you think would be good for the photo album, please put your name, the date and description of event on back and send to the Photo Album Editor Joyce Nettle.

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The **GATEWAY GTO ASSOCIATION** is an official chapter of the **GTO ASSOCIATION of AMERICA**

## Gateway GTO Club Information:

The Gateway GTO Association was initially formed in the summer of 1984, by a group of seven. They all had a common interest in the Original Muscle Car, the Pontiac GTO. As a form of communications we publish a monthly newsletter called "The Hood Scoop". The purpose of this newsletter is to keep our members informed of all upcoming activities as well as providing interesting event coverage.

**The club meets every first Thursday of the month at Barry's Sub Shop on Dorsett Road at 7 PM.**

Membership dues are \$18.00 per year, all renewals required to be paid by December 31. You are allowed to have one associate member.

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## Sponsored by



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## Advertising Guidelines

**Classified Ads up to 50 words are free to members, add 10 cents per word for any ad over 50 words payment is due upon submission. Members need to update ads at 3-month intervals or ads will be dropped). Classified Ads up to 50 words for non-members are \$5 per issue. Advertising rates are: full page \$25, 1/2 page \$13, 1/4 pages \$7, three months running time. Payment is due upon submission, discount of 10% for one year prepaid 5% for six-month prepaid. Acceptance is at sole discretion of the editor and staff. All ads should be submitted to Don Bright by the 10th of each month, camera ready.**

# **Meeting Minutes**

## **Gateway GTO Club**

The meeting promptly started at 7:05 PM. President Chris Simmons introduced a long lost member that found his way back. Welcome back. Darrell Carnal. We also welcomed new members Jerry & Tina Arnold. They purchased Rich Laubers '67 GTO. Welcome Aboard! If any of you older members have any old rosters, see if you can find their member number,(they were members about 7 years ago). Chris announced that if there are any officers that have not renewed their GTOAA membership, there are still some ½ price coupons left. Arnie Beswick was at the Nostalgia Nationals.

Joyce Nettle is back in the hospital. She is doing ok, but still has a ways to go. If anyone would like to donate platelets, they must go to Barnes Hospital to do it. They also must be blood type "O" Positive or Negative. You also must donate in her name. Let's all help a valued member get through her ordeal. She still has two chemo treatments left to go through.

Also another sad note, Norma Lauber had a short stay in the hospital due to a dog bite. She is doing fine and is at home now.

Enclosed you will find some information about the Tiger the club sponsored. We are all invited to an open house on September 4<sup>th</sup> from 4-7:30 PM.

### **The GTO Club Picnic**

August 23 at Vago Park. If you would like to help, be there by 9am. The picnic officially starts at Noon. Everyone bring a dish, the club will furnish the meat and soda.

The 50/50 was once again won by John Seabolt. The meeting adjourned at around 8PM.

# Letter From The Editor

## Upcoming Cruises, Car Shows and Races

### AUGUST

- August 1, 1998 Dairy Queen Weldon Springs Location Lot opens at 5 314-946-2770
- August 1, 1998 Dairy Queen 79 Forum Center Chesterfield Lot opens at 5 314-576-5660
- August 8, 1998 American Roadhouse Cruise
- August 9, 1998 Staunton Open Car Show Main St. Staunton Il. 9 am till 4 pm 618-635-8356
- August 9, 1998 Classic Cruisers Car Show. Knights of Columbus Hall St Genevieve Mo. 63670573-883-5691
- August 21, 1998 Steak-N-Shake Cruise Elm and Watson Road Lot opens 5:30 till 10:30 314-961-1184
- August 23, 1998 GTOAA Picnic at Vago Park 12 Noon
- August 29, 1998 Chuck-A Burger Cruise St. Charles Rock Road Lot opens at 4pm 428-5009
- August 29, 1998 Hardees Cruise St. Peters Lot opens at 5pm 314-970-6091

### September

- September 5-6, 1998 Midwest Show Me Regional Pontiac/Oakland Meet South County Holiday In 314-892-3600
- September 5, 1998 Dairy Queen 79 Forum Center Chesterfield Lot opens at 5 314-576-5660
- September 12, 1998 American Roadhouse Cruise
- September 18, 1998 Steak-N-Shake Cruise Elm and Watson Road Lot opens 5:30 till 10:30 314-961-1184
- September 19, 1998 Arnold Days Car and Truck Show Arnold City Park 314-965-1951
- September 19, 1998 Hardees Cruise St. Peters Lot opens at 5pm 314-970-6091
- September 26, 1998 Chuck-A Burger Cruise St. Charles Rock Road Lot opens at 4pm 428-5009

### October

- October 3, 1998 American Roadhouse Sponsored cruise to Belleville Drive In Theatre
- October 3, 1998 Dairy Queen 79 Forum Center Chesterfield Lot opens at 5 314-576-5660
- October 10, 1998 American Roadhouse Sponsored Hayride
- October 11, 1998 Arch chapter/ POCI Wine Run/ Cruise
- October 16, 1998 Steak-N-Shake Cruise Elm and Watson Road Lot opens 5:30 till 10:30 314-961-1184

**Any questions call me for more information. 314-240-2229**

My mailing address is:

Gateway GTO Association  
Donald Bright  
1380 Deerfield Estates Drive  
O'Fallon Mo. 63366

My e-mail address is:

[dwbgtto@aol.com](mailto:dwbgtto@aol.com)

*Don*

# FACT SHEET

SAINT LOUIS  
**ZOO**  
PARENTS

**COMMON NAME:** Siberian Tiger

**SCIENTIFIC NAME:** Panthera tigris altaica

**NATIVE HABITAT:** Siberia, Manchuria, Eastern Russia, Korean Peninsula

**STATUS IN WILD:** Endangered; Probably no more than 200 exist in the wild due to habitat destruction and poaching for body parts.

**DISPLAYED AT ZOO:** Big Cat Country

**PHYSICAL CHARACTERISTICS:** The Siberian tiger is the largest of all the big cats. Males weigh 450 - 600 pounds, while females weigh about 350 pounds. This big cat has brownish-black stripes on a tawny coat, like shadow marks. The height at its shoulder is about three feet; the length, including the tail, nine to thirteen feet. The eyes are yellow. They have enormously massive forequarters, huge heads with a broad muzzle and relatively small, rounded ears. Siberian tigers have a massive build with a long, muscular body, powerful limbs and a tail that is slightly shorter than half the combined head and body length. Tigers are "roaring" cats, along with lions, leopards, and jaguars.

**NATURAL/ZOO DIET:** In the wild, it eats medium to large-size mammals of the region. At the Zoo, it eats feline diet, occasional chicken necks, and one large bone a week. The male consumes ten to twelve pounds of food per day.

**INTERESTING FACTS:** Siberians are often called the most beautiful of the big cats. They are the largest of the tigers. No two tigers have the same pattern of stripes, and face markings are very distinctive. Tigers have the largest canine teeth of any land animal. Siberian tigers hunt alone and do not share their kill with other animals. The gestation period is 98 - 110 days. Cubs are born blind for two weeks and remain with their mother for two to three years, but may learn to kill on their own at seven months.



**"...AND YOU THINK YOU'VE HAD PROBLEMS GOING TO A NATIONAL EVENT?!"**

Newsletter article on the 1998 GTO Nationals held in Wichita, Kansas -  
by Marty Howard (CEO)

"Can't happen again! What are the chances?" That was my thought as I pulled out of a Walmart store somewhere near the border of Kansas and Missouri on my way back to the sane (?) world of St. Charles. Having spent 3 hours getting a tire replaced, I thought I was 'home free'. But guess what??? It did happen again. Here's the 'rest of the story'.

I left for the GTO Nationals on Wednesday July 1<sup>st</sup>. At 6:00 a.m., I met up with another couple from the Gateway GTO Club (and Arch Chapter/POCI), Rich & Norma Lauber in St. Peters off of I-70 near Highway 40. We were both pulling trailers that 'bedded' our beloved GTO's. At least one of us was smart enough to have the correct tow vehicle. Can you say 'Confused New Yorker?' After giving the a/c a 'shot' of Freon, replacing the 'smog/air pump' (a major job for me), replacing some bulbs and installing and adjusting the electronic braking system from the van to the trailer, I was ready to tow with my 6 cylinder van which was designed to carry about a ½ ton cargo, but I figured there would be no problems towing 6,000 pounds (trailer = 2,000 + GTO = 4,000). Actually, there wasn't a problem until I applied the brakes. The van doesn't even have power brakes. Just manual braking so when I stepped on the brakes, both feet were applied to the rubber on the pedal as hard as I could. And, that was with the electric brakes on the trailer. I knew I was about to have a great week and getting there was supposed to be half the fun. So what if it took an extra ¼ mile to stop the thing. I could, and did, handle it well.

I borrowed the trailer from another GTO Club member, Rich Vie. I thought that if he was nice enough to lend it to me, the least I could do for him was to bring him back a special gift. Little did I know that I would be bringing him back a lot more than that. Rich, Norma and I completed the trip in about 8 ½ hours. We made about 4-5 stops along the way to get gas (I didn't realize that my van was going to get about 1/3 of the gas mileage that it usually gets. Gulp! Gulp!) The Hugh Hyatt Hotel ('host' hotel) was magnificent. Only a few months old, it had all the amenities of home, including a spectacular view of the area and river from every room. Looking out my window, I could see about 80 GTO's lined-up across the street, around the parking lot to go on a cruise to a local tourist area. I was just too tired to make this event and I sadly watched as just about every car did a burnout as they began their 1 mile journey to dinner. Boy, the fun was just starting!. But, to make a long story short, here are some highlights from the time I arrived until the time I joined the others in historic 'Ole Town':

- Parked van and trailer with GTO outside hotel to register at hotel
- Registration clerk informed me that no rooms were ready so the wait would be about an hour
- Took the van with the trailer to trailer parking across the street only to be told that there were no trailer parking spaces left. Unhitched the trailer and I made my own parking spot.
- Unloaded the GTO and drove it across the street to the car wash area in front of Convention Hall where the entire event was indoors (air conditioned, no dust, no rain, no kidding!).
- Washed the GTO
- Parked the GTO in Convention Hall
- Went across the street and got my van.
- Parked my van in the covered parking lot of the hotel
- Realized that I had misplaced my eye glasses, since I was wearing my prescription sun glasses (Panic City!!!)

- Was ready to go to a Pearle Vision for replacements, when I realized where I might have put them. I was right and this disaster was avoided.

I joined everyone about an hour later as most of the GTO'ers were about finished with their meal at a local 'saloon', called "Rowdy Joes". It had a very western atmosphere complete with can-can dancers who dressed up in period costumes. Cool, except for the 1) Wait to get service and 2) The food. Seemed that there was no 'server' assigned to the table that I sat down at. Another GTO'er joined me as I waited about 45 minutes. I decided to take matters into my own hands and flagged down a passing waitress. That's when we found out that no one was assigned to wait on our table. She 'helped' out and graciously took our order. Another ½ hour passed. No food, no server, no nothing. We asked one of the bus boys to bring us some water and find our server. After a few minutes, she appeared and said that our food is being prepared and should be the next 'up'. I asked, "how long?", She didn't know. I asked for the owner/manager. This was getting frustrating, especially after having driven 500 miles and I was kind of tired. The owner came over and I explained the story and asked to get 'comp'd' for our troubles. He said that he would see about our food and would get back to us on my request. Well, do I have to tell you that we did not see him or our server for another 10 minutes? We were just about ready to walk out when our server brought our food. I noticed that my friend's dish was not quite what he had ordered. He wanted a filet with bacon, and he got a quarter pounder (at least that's what the 'steak' looked like) and not done to his order. So, back it goes to 'kitchen/heaven land' probably never to be seen again. It took all of 2 minutes for him to get his food back the way he originally ordered it. 'How did they do that so fast?' we wondered. Miracle workers we figured. I finished my meal while my friend was just getting into his. I decided that we were getting our meals 'on the house' since we couldn't find/see the server or the owner. So, I walked out, bidding 'Adieu' to my unconcerned friend at the table. While strolling down the block I stopped to chat with some other 'car' people. After a few minutes my 'table friend' came along to tell me that the manager did, indeed, come by and 'comp'd' the entire meal. So, we felt relieved that the "Restaurant Police" were not going to arrest us in the middle of the night. I walked around the neighborhood where there were various shops to look at, and then back to the hotel. And, that was just my first day and night (Wednesday, July 1st, 1998).

Thursday is just a blur as I think of it today, Tuesday, August 1<sup>st</sup>. Trying to remember is not one of my strong points as many of you already know. I'll be 53 years old next month so I'll chalk it up to that for now. My mind is on my upcoming trip to New Yawk which I'll be taking this Friday so there's little room for anything else, but I'll do my best to complete this article before the next GTO Nats.

Friday was 'Show Day' and there must have been about 130 cars or so. Being the 'low key guy' that you know and love, I brought a tiger and goat display. Not just a few of those beasts but an entire picnic scene (I thought my efforts might be rewarded by getting my display into The Legend, but I'll just have to wait and see the next issue). I brought a picnic table and benches and about 50 different critters and miscellaneous items to make it look like my 'wild' friends were basking themselves in the sun on the east coast somewhere on a Long Island beach (where I'll be next week). I thought the display was quite awesome, as did others in attendance. But, alas, some of the others in my 'class' (popular vote, '68-'69 convertibles) did not agree. A few of the GTOAA Officials came over to me and said that some people were complaining that I was getting too much attention and that it was detracting from their cars. And, they informed me that it was 'in the rules', that I could not have such a display on 'show day'. Later, I found out, through another GTOAA Official, that was not true and this 'rule' applies only to cars in the



'original/restored' classes. I didn't really care at this point. I was told that I would have to take down the display, which really 'bummed me out' since it took about 2 hours to set up. I said that if this was such a problem, I would take myself out of the competition (so, since I did not win any trophy I still don't know if this was the reason or not. I wonder if this had anything to do with my not winning. I'll probably never know. There were about 10 cars in my class). The officials said that they would confer among themselves and get back to me. They never did so I left the display out all day for everyone to see. I got lots of great comments and I felt good about that.

Saturday was drag racing which I passed on. Night time was for the banquet and awards. I attended and was thrilled when other members of the Gateway GTO Club were called up to get their awards.

\*\*\*\*\* LIST MEMBERS NAMES, CARS, HERE \*\*\*\*\*  
\*\*\*\*\* CALL DON BRIGHT FOR THESE \*\*\*\*\*

I was proud to be in the same club as these guys as I know that they were bursting with pride and wanted to share it with other members.

I decided to leave with Will and Donna Bowers (Gateway GTO members), who were also trailering, on Saturday night and drive half-way home and stop over at a nice motel and then continue home on Sunday morning.

This was a great plan until, the dreaded, "Sunday From Hell" came upon me. It started out innocently enough Sunday about 8 a.m. after a great breakfast. I was following along with Donna and Will in front of me. About ½ hour into the trip, somewhere at the border of Kansas and Missouri, when I felt the entire van starting to shake violently. I thought it might be the road so I gave it a few more minutes. When I saw the next exit, the shaking did not go away so I decided to pull off the highway as I waived goodbye to my friends (yes, I did try flashing my lights). I pulled into a gas station and checked all the tires and wheels. When I got to the very last tire, on the trailer, I noticed that the inside tread was 'history' and the steel belts were coming through the tread. What a bummer!!! I knew that I should have checked the tires really well before I left!. Sunday, July 4<sup>th</sup> weekend, in the middle of Nowhere, USA but it could have been worse (and it did get worse). At the gas station, I asked where I could get a new tire and I had to travel about 3 miles to get to a Walmart Store where they had a tire center. I went slowly and made it safely. It was 9 a.m. and the 'center' did not open until 10 a.m. I was the first person waiting in the parking lot so I got out my chair and parked myself in the shade since it was already about 95 degrees. At 10 a.m. there were about 5 people in line behind me and we all had great stories about old cars once they found out it was my GTO that was on the trailer waiting for service. When the doors opened and I went to the desk to fill out the necessary paperwork, I was informed that there were 2 other people, that had been waiting there 10 minutes before I came in and they were ahead of me waiting for battery service. I asked how that could be since I was outside waiting for the past hour. It seems that these 2 people had come in through the store entrance since this was a 24-hour open store. So, I waited and waited. I was informed that there was only 1 person that would be working in this department and it would be a 'while' before they got to me. As Tony The Tiger would say, "GREAAT!!". Things couldn't get much better than this. I was having fun now. As the clock ticked past 11 a.m., I heard the sound of an air gun being used in the shop so I went to see what was going on since the 2 people ahead of me were in just for battery service. Sure enough, there was a 2<sup>nd</sup> 'grease jockey' that was removing a wheel from someone's vehicle. I asked him why he was working on this car when I was first for a tire replacement and he said he gets his orders from inside. Turns out that that vehicle belonged to

the guy in back of me and he was just as disturbed (well, maybe not as disturbed) because he knew that I was ahead of him. Back to the office, I was informed that they made a 'mistake'. GREAAAT! 'Thanks so much, Walmart, for your wonderful &%\$# service.' I was tempted to leave, but where was I going to go? Like I was going to get better, faster service somewhere else. So, I waiting and by noon I was back on the road.

OK, now for the best part. About ½ hour into this continuing adventure, there was a loud noise called a 'blowout', on the trailer. GREAAAAAAAAAAT!!!!!!!!!!!!!! What were the chances that another tire could be bad??? At least I could still steer the van and there was an exit coming up. I turned off and went up the hill to get to the end of the off ramp. Signs said 14 miles to Sometown on the right and 4 miles to Anothertown on the left. No gas station, no traffic, no nothing. GREAAAAAAAAAAT!!!!!! Where the heck was I??? Luckily, I had my cell phone so I felt somewhat confident that I would not be stuck here for the rest of my life. Put the Power On and got a bit of a signal which I hoped would be strong enough to get HELP from the AAA. But, first I had to find out where I was, so I went down the ramp that I had just gotten off from to see what the sign said. That had to be about ½ mile walk in 100 degree heat. I was REALLY having big fun now! As I walked back up the ramp after getting the exit number, it just so happened that a Missouri Highway Patrol officer was coming up the ramp. He told me that he was just planning to cut over to the other side of the highway because he could not see me at the top of the hill from the highway. Turns out this guy had a jack, and helped me jack the car up, phoned a personal friend of his to open his shop, took my tire while I stayed with the van, came back with a new tire and helped me mount it on the trailer. Overall, I was just thankful that it wasn't any worse as it could have been. Might have been raining, 2 a.m. and then what would I have done?

The rest of the trip home was, thankfully, uneventful and I arrived 5 hours late, but in one piece as well as my GTO and my van. Well, that's pretty much my story. And, you thought YOU had problems going to a national event.

Till next time (if there ever is one).....Marty

# GATEWAY GTO ASSOCIATION ADS

## FOR SALE

### Cars:

1967 GTO Hardtop, basket case, rusty with good  
LeMans hardtop. AC parts car. \$1000.00  
Contact Cecil Morton at 618-452-9553 Days  
618-451-6153 Eve.

### SERVICES AVAILABLE

Tony's Carburetor Rebuilding call 9am - 1pm Days  
Tony Bezzole 314-878-6892

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### Parts:

#### RED LINES

Coker Tire G70-14  
Excellent condition, low miles, even wear  
\$100.00 set of 4  
Contact Jim Brune at 314-271-6123

Hays competition flywheel  
166 tooth ring gear, 1/2" Bolt Holes  
2 3/4" Center hole Stamped Hay's 3-133  
Riveted Center Section  
Contact John at 314-355-4864

#### Intakes:

1963 Tri-power #I62, 1964 tri-power  
#L63, 1966 AFB #C236

#### Round Port exhaust manifolds:

#478141LH H240, 9799721RH B231

#### Block:

1970 GTO YS400 F120

#### Heads:

#670, #061, #46, #6H  
70 GTO rt. Fender, 70 LeMans valance, 67 GTO  
passenger door & trunk lid, 66-67 dash pads  
(needs repair or recovering), 64 bellhousings,  
Sell or trade for 12 bolt Posi, high performance,  
or 1964 parts  
Contact Chris Simmons at 314-397-8710

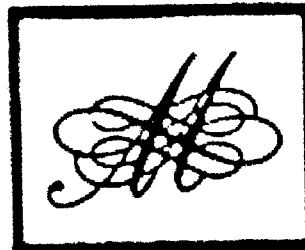
## PARTS WANTED

1964-1967 Power Antenna switch.  
Contact Will Bowers at 618-659-0429

Duel snorkel air cleaner for 1971 GTO 4 barrel.  
Right rear 1/4 window  
Contact Don Bright at 314-240-2229

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