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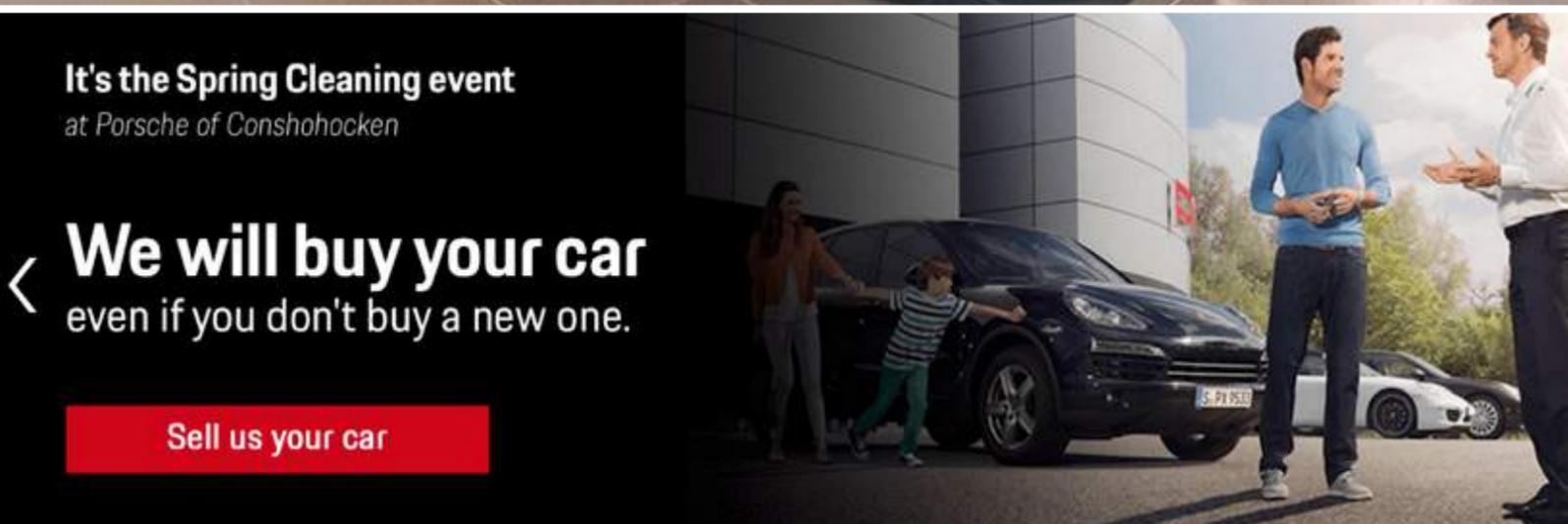
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COVER

Photo by MMC

2018 RTR Social Event Calendar

November	3	Ride on the Colebrookdale Railroad
	11	Breakfast @ The Whip
	28	Phil-a-Frunk
December	8	Holiday Party



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MEMBERSHIP MILESTONES

YEARS	September	October
45	David Reiter	
35	Larry Herman Howard Hinsdale	Richard Bogert Steven Oxenberg
30	Kim Fleischer Pete Wilson	
25	Robert Azarik Rich Marzella	Louis Parrotta
20	David Cottam Charles Pistorio Charles Snyder	Greg Hassler Michael Knapp Terry Lefco
15	Martin Arias Bill Martin Steve Olex Ira Straff	
10	David Ford Robert Hargesheimer Stefan Laessig Ron Luff James Rothenberger Karen Shoop Edgar Stach	Ted Albanese Susan Doblmaier Robert Hubbs Bill Tomoschuk
5	Angelo Buongiovanni Rick Romano Adam Sahagian Anthony Verratti Jon Zanoline	Greg Ahnert Jaime Martinez Tom Pyle Ira Schwartz Robert Woolslager

AT SIX MY CAREER PATH WAS SET.



*My father's 356 Porsche.
That's me next to my sister.*

*See the rest of the story
on our website.*

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WE ARE STILL GOING STRONG, even as the year edges closer to eve of 2019, but looking back there was certainly a plethora of events to choose; almost something every week, and even multiple events on weekends as well. The club does offer all sorts of events, from renting out entire tracks for Driver's Education and even Autocross, to our road trips, monthly meetings, wine and scotch pairing dinners, happy hours, picnics, banquets, car shows, rallies, drives, teaching teens to drive, and more. To fill up our calendars takes a huge amount of work and time, and as I said in the last issue it's all about the volunteers. A great way to thank your club, your volunteers, for doing the things that they do...now here's where I lay a bit of a guilt trip on our members...is please help make the 5th annual Phil-a-Frunk a huge success.

So just in case you have been stored away for the past 5 years in the frunk of your 356, or you are new to the club, here's a quick recap - each year the week after Thanksgiving we fill our front trucks, aka frunks, with nonperishable food items and do a literal food drive from King of Prussia to Philadelphia in a 175 plus car caravan led by Valley Forge Fire Company, and empty our contents for WMMR's Camp Out For Hunger, in support of Philabundance. Last year our little old car club became the 4th largest donor, with a whopping 84,719 pounds of food.

Mark Thursday, November 29, on your calendar in pen. Then take a moment to reflect on just how lucky we are to drive one of the finest automobiles in the world and how we gained the camaraderie along the way because of this automobile and our club. The club was forged out of the love of a very materialistic thing, a car, but we can look beyond. Sure, we might like the finer things in life but let us not forget those who are less fortunate along the way.

Plus, we need your help to beat our competition - the Jeep Club. Last year the Jeep Club actually brought with them more food than us. Yes, it was true but we had monetary donations thus putting us over the top of our 4 wheeler friends by 50,000 pounds. We had donations in excess of \$9,000 that was put towards buying fresh meats and vegetables to help stock the warehouse of Philabundance - a nonprofit organization that helps feed the hungry in our Philadelphia area. Yes, it's nice to say we beat Jeep but what's most important is helping our fellow neighbors get the nourishment they need in their trying times of life.

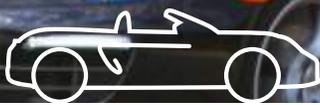
Again, a great way to thank your club for all it does is to show your support for our beloved Phil-a-Frunk. Fill your frunks with food and come to the parking lot of the Capital Grille in King of Prussia at 6 pm. Eat (the Grille will feed you), buy some raffle tickets, and mingle with your fellow Riesentöters, oh, and expect rain. Then at 7:30 pm sharp we will caravan to Philly. You can also donate funds (that are tax deductible) by visiting this link in [Facebook](#) or simply mailing a check (please contact me for details: president@rtr-pca.org).

To date we have donations in the amount of \$620, which is a bit of a ways from last year's donation, but way more than we had at this time of year last year.

So donate, fill your frunk, or do both. It's a fantastic way show your support for the club and to help those who need it most. We certainly appreciate your efforts in making this a worthwhile cause every year. I'm so proud of you and our club.

Jeffrey Walton
President RIESENTÖTER

Editor's Note



OUR MOST SINCERE APOLOGIES for getting this issue out so late. Sadly, we pulled a couple of “preview” articles because the calendar passed us before we could get this issue published. Sadly, work, daily life, and even a modicum of play have delayed our volunteers from completing our tasks before the calendar kept moving.

We will work more diligently in the future to get out our issues in front of those “preview” events. On the “Good News” front, Joe Kucinski accepted the offer of a position as a staff member of Der Gasser. However, we still would gladly accept any articles and photos submitted. Thank you for your patience and understanding.

Garrett Hughes
Der Gasser Editor-in-chief



Top Down!



“Live by the sword...”, I won’t bore with the rest of the quote/saying as you all have heard it. My rendition is “Live with the Top Down, get wet with the Top Down.”

Okay, I’m always preaching about driving around with your top down. Over the three years I’ve had a convertible I have established certain guidelines. Has to be 40 degrees or warmer per the manual (my established line of top up was thirty-eight until I read the manual again). Must be going faster than 45 MPH to not get wet in a light rain. Must be going 55 or faster for a moderate rain, and you’re going to get a few big drops “hits” in a heavy rain if not going 70+. All bets and guidelines are off if Lisa is also in the car!

Okay, picture this, I’m heading home from a Street Survival (AWESOME fun seeing beginning drivers gain confidence in themselves and their car. PLEASE join the fun sometime!). As I leave to return home, the skies are dark but not threatening. After I am up to speed on the turnpike it starts to “sprinkle”. I think, “I’m going the speed limit plus a dozen...no sweat.” I’m certain I’m getting side-ways glances of people thinking, “Look at that idiot!”

Then, the heavens open. I don’t see the buckets but I KNOW they’re coming down. Now the surrounding people are laughing at me, However, still no major raindrop hits. Then, the traffic in front of me slows to 45 MPH! YOWSERS!

Luckily, I’m just approaching the King of Prussia Rest Stop. I pull a quick lane change and head up the ramp as I slow for the ramp I’m looking for the magic top up speed, 31MPH. As soon as the speedo passes that on its’ downward swing, I engage the top up. PRESTO, I’m under cover. I never stop moving. The surfaces of the interior show the drop “hits” but they’re not contiguous. I head back down the ramp and re-enter the turnpike behind the same car I was behind before my evasive maneuver. WHEW!

I hope the surrounding doubters noticed my return, but I’m having a blast!

Garrett Hughes

Top Down!

CAPITAL GRILL

Generous Pour Dinner – Capital Grill

YOU KNOW THOSE EMAIL “BLASTS” THAT WE GET from RTR telling about new and upcoming social events? Well, sometimes it pays to react quickly. That was the case with the Generous Pour Dinner. RTR tells me that the thirty-two slots were filled with two hours.

Side Note: It always pays to register for the waiting list, as many times someone will have something come up, and if you are at the top of the waiting list you will get the call.

We gathered in the bar area and purchased some adult beverages as we were waiting for our private room to be ready. This gave us a chance to say quick hellos to everyone there.

I'll admit that I was a little nervous driving to a drinking event where they are going to give you “generous pours” of seven different wines, being there were no willing designated drivers in our Boxster; Capital Grill's definition of generous pour is that you can have as many refill pours as you would like. (The pours were slightly more than you would anticipate getting at a wine tasting room.)

Besides the hors d'oeuvres and appetizers, there was a wide range of selections on the menu. (I forgot to keep a copy, so suffice it to say they were all DELICIOUS and generous as you would expect from Capital Grill.)

The wines were also well paired to the various courses.

We sat at one long table, which made conversation end-to-end a little difficult (easily overcome by getting up and walking closer, which many did), but the conversations were fun and boisterous. And, they lasted as we left at the end of the meal.

Try not to miss out the next time!

Garrett Hughes



Emerson Road Trip

RIESENTÖTERS CAN STICK ANOTHER PIN IN THE MAP; this time it was the Catskills. Thanks to meticulous planning by Wendy Walton, the 2018 road trip to the Emerson Resort and Spa went off without a hitch, although the lead navigator, her husband, may have missed a turn or two during the drives. So here is a recap, to either help you remember what happened or to maybe entice you to join us for next year's trip.

Friday July 27th, our usually meeting spot for adventures, the United Artist Theater in King of Prussia, started filling up even before our agreed upon meeting time of 9am. Despite the week full of rain, Friday was azure blue with puffy white clouds. Waivers were signed, goody-bags were stuffed with snacks and supplies for the road, and packets with directions, places to eat, along with the road trip music CD were distributed to almost the entire 78 members who joined the excursion.

9:30 sharp, the ignitions lit the flat sixes to life, along with a few 4 cylinders in the mix. We all snaked up way up the northeast extension, route 22, to route 33 to 209 where we all gathered at a middle school for a brief roundup. Then it was a lovely drive through the Delaware Water Gap National Recreation Area, continuing through Milford, up along 84, and eventually landing at our lunch spot.

Tuthilltown was our lunch spot. Well to be more specific, the Grist Mill at the Tuthilltown distillery. As we arrived we divided the group into 3. The first group settled right away into a fine array of sandwiches, Caesar salad and potato salad, with homemade lemonade, ice tea, followed by dessert and coffee. The second group went for a tour of the distillery and learned the process of making their award-winning ryes, bourbon, apple vodka, and gin. This was followed by a tasting. Yum. Taste the rye. The maple...yes the maple. Delish. The third group toured the lovely grounds, gift shop, or just hung out on the deck overlooking the Wallkill River. We rotated our groups to the next activity and before long we were on our way to Mt Tremper via back roads of all sorts of shapes and sizes.

Arrival time to the resort varied as most found their own way from the lunch spot. Emerson Resort and Spa is nestled against Esopus Creek and route 28, surrounded by the Catskills. The resort has only 53 rooms and feels very private, especially within the very spacious fully appointed rooms and suites. They had everything. King bed? Check. Fireplace? Check. Marble bath with jetted tub, and rain showerhead? Check. Thick terry clothed robes? Check. Indoor bocce ball court. Check. Not to mention, they have a world class spa as well.

Friday night our members were free to choose. Some chose the Phoenician Diner, some had massage appointments, others dined on sight, and some ended up at the Phoenician Steak House at a very rowdy table, but it seemed most ended the evening at the Woodnotes Grille's bar. I heard the president and vice president were the last to leave.

Saturday morning our packets told us to meet in the lobby by 9:15am. Here directions were passed out and a brief driver's meeting was held before the ignitions lit the flat sixes to life, along with a few 4 cylinders in the mix. Our Saturday drive was on.

Left onto 28, right onto Main, then snaked our way along 214 for a beautiful curvy mountain road and only about 25 minutes in was our first stop. First stop - Hunter Mountain. No snow. No cold. No packed parking lots. Just a sign that stated "Welcome Riesentöter." It was here our president informed us that the Scenic Skyride was on the club to anyone who wasn't scared of heights. Almost everyone took the eleven-minute ride to the top of the mountain to gaze upon the jaw dropping views. We spent an hour before we hopped back in the cars as the ignitions lit the flat sixes to life, along with a few 4 cylinders in the mix.



It was a left onto 23A through Prattsville, Grand Gorge, and into Stamford towards our second stop, South Kortright Central School, used just to gather our crew. As the pangs in the stomach grew it was off to Downsville via 10S and a killer mountain infested road named Harleys-Downsville Rd. 12:55pm was the time we started arriving at The Old Schoolhouse for lunch. This time we dined as a group and before we knew it, the ignitions lit the flat sixes to life, along with a few 4 cylinders in the mix as the best part of the drive was yet to come.



A right out of the parking lot, onto 206 through the rest of Downsville, then 30E. The highlight of the trip - large sweeping turns along the Pepacton Reservoir as our entire caravan of cars stayed together, while sucking in the beauty of what the Catskills had to offer. 30 turns into 28 and exactly an hour after lunch we arrived back to the relaxation of Emerson. Most said it was simply the best drive they have ever done. With the perfect, only a few sprinkles weather, matted against the mountains and babbling brooks, I have to agree.

During the entire trip it was very pleasant to see how friendly these New Yorkers were. Many times, as our 40 cars caravanned into a small town, the locals would patiently wait and grant us access through stop signs or traffic lights so we could continue as a group. They would stop and wave, snap photographs, or just smile as we rode on by. Only one cop was the not so friendly type and gave a stern warning to one of our undeserving RTR'ers.

Saturday wasn't over as dinner was yet to be served. Emerson has a cabinesque feel entertainment room with a huge deck overlooking the Esopus Creek which served as the backdrop for both our cocktail hour and dinner. We mingled, talked of the day's events, the plans for tomorrow, or just getting to know you talk. At 8pm we were called to dinner, where we dined on chicken, beef, or stuff trout, and during dessert Wendy made the announcement for the 2019 RTR Road Trip (you can read about this later on in this edition). It seemed most ended the evening at the Woodnotes Grille's bar again. I heard the president and vice president were the last to leave again.



Sunday everyone was on their own and this time the ignitions that lit the flat sixes to life, along with a few 4 cylinders in the mix were sporadic as people left under their own accord. Some packed up the car and continued onto new adventures, some booked extra time at the resort, some had breakfast, some spa appointments, others visited the world's largest kaleidoscope on record, made from an old barn silo - very cool and psychedelic. And speaking of psychedelic, others took a trip back in time and visited Woodstock, only 13 miles from Emerson.

Though it is sad the trip is over, many new friendships were made, many new memories were placed in that brain of ours, and down the road, we can always go back. Plus a huge shout out to Wendy Walton, social chair and trip coordinator....you out did yourself dear.

"What lies behind us and what lies before us are tiny matters compared to what lies within us."

2018 Road Trip CD contained the following:

The Raiders March by Jon Williams
I Like It Like That by Pete Rodriguez
Shoop by Salt-n-Pepa
Pass The Dutchie on the Left - Musical Youth
Personal Jesus by Depeche Mode
I've Been Everywhere Man by Johnny Cash
Safari Song by Gret van Fleet
Road Trippin' by Red Hot Chili Peppers
Hungry Like the Wolf by Duran Duran
What I like About You by The Romantics
When Love Comes to Town by U2 and B.B. King
Tequila by Button Down Brass
Need You Tonight by Inxs
Nowhere to Run by Martha Reeves & The Vandellas
Wanted Dead or Alive by Bon Jovi
All Summer Long by Kidd Rock
Intruder and Pretty Women by Van Halen
Folsom Prison Blues/Pinball Wizard by Puddles Pity Party
Reggae Got Soul by 311
You Get What You Give by New Radicals

Jeff Walton



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Porsche of the Moment - 1st Place

The Story of Geliebte



MY WIFE AND I HAVE A NUMBER OF LISTS. We have the “Top 50 List”, of simple things to do when we are indecisive (i.e., day-trips, biking, hiking, loving, laughing...). We have the list of “Our Firsts”, including all those things that we look forward to doing as a married couple (i.e., birthdays, holidays, important dates & events...). We have the infamous “Bucket List”, that mostly revolves around travel & adventure. Then we have “The Dreamer List”, of goals that seem unattainable; but With God - “All Things Are Possible”.

I can remember an occasion about two years ago when Fay asked me, “What are the details of this dream?” I told her my vision very specifically, then we left it alone.

Here we are almost two years later, and I am not having a great day. We were having some account issues that caused me to research insurance agents in our home zip code. So I got through the meeting with the first agent, and I am enroute to a second meeting with another agent. Unfortunately I am twenty minutes early...I remember thinking, “How do I blow twenty minutes until one o'clock comes around?” Then a store catches my eye...I make a hard right turn into the parking lot, and I am greeted by the owner. I take a look around while he is preparing other shipments, but he makes the time to get acquainted. Todd asks if I am looking for anything in particular, hence “The Dream”. I give him the details almost exactly as Fay and I had discussed. He said, ‘I have that right here, you probably saw it on my website’. I was shocked because by the store lighting it appeared to include a color that was no part of “The Dream”. In turn, I believe Todd thought I was on a “fishing expedition” after viewing his website. I assured him that I had not recently visited his website, and had no idea that he acquired the product. He gave me the particulars of “The Dream”, and the story behind his acquisition.

It was 1:05 PM and I had to get to my next appointment, but I could not shake the coincidence of that day. Patience is a virtue!! I called Todd on May 24 to arrange our next appointment. He was not available on Friday, May 25, so we agreed to lunchtime on Tuesday, May 29. I figured that was a safe bet since he was not open on Saturday and Monday was Memorial Day.

I was excited to meet with Todd on that day (hopefully without showing it). We spoke in more detail, we were in agreement with our next steps, and we did some testing before shaking hands and closing the deal.

Then I told him the story of “The Dream List”. How Fay asked me about this one specific item. How I kept on the search with no luck. Yes, there were some close configurations, but I could never find “The Dream”. There were even some contingency considerations, but Fay would always say, ‘That is not how you had described the dream to me; your going to have to wait and it will come along in perfect time’.



So then I opened up to Todd... that Fay had been diagnosed with cancer - she went through six rounds of chemo - she went through the massive surgery - she was given the positive prognosis to continue “Our Dream”. Sadly that all went sideways, and within a month she went to be with Our Lord and Savior.

That was four months ago. I can tell you, I had no reason to pass by Todd’s store. It is difficult to explain the timing of insurance appointments, the route traveled, the unbelievable luck that Todd had just acquired, “The Dream”. I truly believe that Fay is my guardian angel to this day. We continue as a couple, me in body and Fay in spirit.

In Fay’s memory, I made a trip to Germany to bicycle along the Rhine River on May Day (her ultimate goal towards kicking cancers ass). Unfortunately she did not get to live out that goal but her Spirit has definitely been “Large & In-charge” ever since.

I remember years ago when Fay told me that David means “Beloved”. She always called me “her David”, I am “her Beloved”. In German, “Beloved” translates to “Geliebte”. With her guidance she has made the dream of “Geliebte” come true.

I would now like to introduce you to Geliebte...

The details of that original “dream” discussion included; Porsche...911...Turbo...Silver...Blue Interior... not so concerned about the year...but low mileage is very desirable... Of course the best dreams that we ever made come true were Love & Marriage, but I could not begin to describe those dreams...ever.

I thank my dear Fay for being my Anam Cara (Soul Friend), my true love, my best friend, the one I always trust with undying confidence. The wisest person that I have known, whom has guided me down the straight & narrow path. My wife, who lived life to the fullest while advising: SLOW DOWN - KEEP IN TOUCH - BE KIND - ENJOY THE BEAUTY AROUND YOU.

I love you Fay,
Your Beloved. Your David . Your Husband.

David E. Kiefer, Jr.

First Place Credits

Photo credit: Matthew DeSantis at <https://www.doublethinkdigital.com>

Special thanks to Todd Myers at <https://www.udriveautomobiles.com>

Porsche of the Moment - 2nd Place



For those in the club who know me well, I have owned a lot of cars in my life. About 5 years ago I decided it was time for a new sports car. At the time I was driving a 2002 Mazda Miata, which I had promised to give to my daughter when she went to college. I love top down motoring, so I knew I wanted a convertible. After some research, I decided that I wanted a Porsche 944 or 968 convertible.

I started my search on places like eBay, Craigslist, Hemmings, etc.... I had a false start when I was the high bidder on a 1992 Porsche 968 Cabriolet for just \$6100. The car was mechanically sound, but needed a little body work and paint. The owner was actually going to deliver the car to me because he was coming to PA for business. Prior to the drive from Florida he took the car to his mechanic for a quick check up. The mechanic found a big engine problem and the seller called me to let me out of the deal. So much for my Porsche convertible.

I went back to shopping, and for months found nothing that met my criteria. One day I saw a 1987 Porsche 924S on eBay with only 17,000 miles on it. The only issue with the car was some of the paint was peeling. I decided to bid on it, even though it was not a convertible. Because of the paint issue, there were few bidders. I was the high bidder on the car. I rented a car and drove to Erie, PA and drove the car home. My good friend and restoration partner, Paul, painted the car. I drove the 924S for four years and 30,000 fun miles.

During those 4 years I continued my search for a 944 or 968 Cab. Most sellers either wanted way too much money for their car or the car would need thousands of dollars of work to be drivable. Finally, in May of 2018 I saw a 1990 Porsche 944 Cab for sale at a Mercedes dealer in Pittsburgh at a reasonable price. After finding out about the car on the phone, I asked if he would take my 924S in trade and he said yes. A few days later he offered me twice what I thought my car was worth over the phone. I agreed to come to Pittsburgh that Saturday to close the deal.

Friday night I drove to Bedford Pa. and stayed overnight to shorten the trip for the next day. Our appointment was for 11 am on Saturday. I left Bedford at 9 am for the 1 ½ hour trip. Thirty miles down the road I see white smoke coming out of the back of my car. I was less than ½ mile from the Somerset rest stop. I watch the oil pressure gauge and drove the half mile. When I pulled into the stop, I saw about 2 quarts of oil leak out of the bottom of the car. Good news and bad news. The good news was that meant the engine was OK. The bad news was the oil pan plug had fallen out. After several hours of calling, and a stop at a NAPA in Somerset, I determined with the help of my daughter, who lives in Pittsburgh, that there was a plug at a Pep Boys store across the street from the Mercedes dealer in Pittsburgh. I had the car towed to the Mercedes dealer. My daughter arrived with the oil pan plug and a wrench. I put in the plug, filled the engine with oil and closed the deal on the new car at 5:30 pm.

After a quick dinner with my daughter, I drove the car of my dreams home, a Guards Red 1990 Porsche 944 S2 Cabriolet with 68,000 miles and a folder full of repair records.

Roy Blumberg

WANT US TO FEATURE YOUR PORSCHE NEXT ISSUE? WANT TO WIN SOME MONEY?

All you need to do is submit a picture or pictures of your car with a short write up including features, customizations (if any), any possible planned upgrades, etc.

The issue winner will be chosen by the Der Gasser staff and will receive a check for \$100 from the club. If we get enough submissions we will expand that to include \$50 for second and \$25 for third choice. All entries not chosen will be eligible for the next issue's prizes.

TireRack™ Street Survival Delaware Valley Program 2019 Year in Review

OUR TIRERACK™ STREET SURVIVAL program in the Delaware Valley is made possible by a very committed group of volunteers who, for the most part, are members from our local BMW CCA Delaware Valley Chapter, the Porsche Club of America Riesentöter Foundation, and the Sports Car Club of America Philadelphia Region. In addition, as our program has grown, we've attracted volunteers who are not affiliated with any of these clubs, yet they offer their time and talents to help us hold these events for young drivers.

If you are not familiar with the program, Street Survival is one day course for teen drivers to attend. We teach them in their car/SUV/minivan they are learning to drive with and focus on exposing them to how they can control their vehicle in unpredictable situations based on its handling limits. With the help of their in-car coaches, classroom instructor, and on-course volunteers, they learn how to make good driving decisions and react more quickly. They also learn what they need to do to become more aware and learn how to begin anticipating the actions of other drivers.

For 2018 we held 4 Street Survival events. James Fisher of the SCCA Philadelphia Region was the lead coordinator for our events this year, and did a superb job working with the clubs and our volunteers, the site owners, and the parents and students to bring it all together for our program. The April and June events were held at Montgomery County Community College in Blue Bell, PA. The August event was held at Warminster Community Park in Warminster, PA, and the September event was held in a very wet parking lot (it rained ALL DAY) at Oxford Valley Mall. All told we had over 120 students attend the 4 events, most of which had waiting lists for many more students who would have liked to attend. Or, at least their parents would have liked them to attend!

So, the demand for our program remains strong, and we expect that to continue in 2019. We could always use more volunteers to help with the events – either as In-car coaches or course workers. You don't need to be a formally trained instructor to be a Street Survival volunteer. All you need is the willingness to devote some time out of one of your weekends to help us help teens become better drivers and in the process do what we can to save the lives of teen drivers. Maybe 2019 will be the year you step forward to lend a hand to this very worthwhile program? I hope to see you there!!

Rich Dunbar



September Membership Meeting

WHAT BETTER WAY TO GET OVER THE MID-WEEK HUMP THAN SPENDING the evening at a beautiful Porsche dealership with fellow RTR members? That is just what we did on September 26th with our welcoming hosts at [Porsche Warrington](#) for our September membership meeting. Before the meeting we enjoyed our food, mingled, and ogled the amazing selection of new and pre-owned Porsches on site. My favorite spot was the “toy room” as I call it, filled with GT3’s, Spyders, and other tasty morsels from the Porsche menu. The newly redesigned 2019 Cayenne was also in attendance.

The meeting began with Jeff speaking to us about the 2018 Phil-a-Frunk. The club has done an amazing job donating food and money the last few years in support of Philabundance, and we hope to make this year the best one ever. As with most club activities, check the RTR website for more details.

Jeff continued by running through the various social activities on the horizon, and what a horizon it is! Coming up we have happy hours, car shows, rallies, wine festivals, and so on. It might be Fall, but we are finishing the year strong. Our holiday party will be held on December 8th at the Chester Valley Golf Club, so save the date. The 2019 Road Trip was also announced. The road trip will be touring the Chesapeake Bay area next year, and it sounds like a stellar trip, so stay tuned for more details.



If this were not enough to get the adrenaline going, the Autocross, Driver’s Education and Club Racing chairs provided updates on these exciting topics. Although the driving season is winding down there are still a couple more events on the calendar, so there is still time to get involved. If you have never done one of these events before, give it a try, they are a lot of fun and will make you a faster and safer driver.

I introduced myself as the newest member of the Der Gasser Editorial team. I am excited to be part of this publication, and look forward to contributing, but also ask our members to share their stories as well. It is everyone’s magazine, so please don’t hesitate to submit a story or two related to our favorite automobile. Let’s make this the best of all the regional PCA publications!

Roy, our Membership Chair, was wearing two hats at the meeting. With his rally hat on, he spoke in more detail about some of the great rallies we have coming up. We are still looking for a Rally Chair, so if you are interested the spot could be yours. Putting his Membership hat back on, Roy had the several new members that joined us introduce themselves at the meeting. All showed great enthusiasm and are looking forward to getting involved. We are glad you found us, and welcome aboard!

As I write this, just the day after the meeting, I am already looking forward to our October meeting, to be held on October 24th at Porsche Lehigh Valley. The reason for my excitement can be summed up in one word: Oktoberfest! Planned is live German music, German food, and of course German beer. In addition to all the usual club updates, and chatting with fellow members, this should be a fun night. See you there.

Joe Kucinski





Road Trip - OTIF 2018

PROBABLY MOST OF YOU ARE THINKING OTIF? What the _____ (fill in the blank yourself). But, if you're a foodie of any merit, you know it stands for [Outstanding in the Field](#). According to its mission statement "Outstanding in the Field is a traveling celebration of people and place and the origins of good food. A single long table set in an extraordinary site. Existing in that place for just that day, in grateful appreciation." They pair a farm, a chef, and the ingredients from that farm to serve between 200 and 250 guests at one LONG table. And, they conduct these dinners all over the U.S. and in some foreign countries.

This was Lisa and my third event. Our first was in Perryville, Pennsylvania. Last year we traveled up near Montreal, and after sitting among a large group speaking French we thought, "Uh-oh..." However, everyone seamlessly switched between French and English all through the meal. (I should have written up that Road Trip last year, but...sorry!)

This year some friends of ours wanted to experience an event, and since they live in Portland, Maine we picked a middle ground site...to their advantage. The event this year was held just outside of Newport, Rhode Island. So, we planned an eight-day trip that would take us to Newport, R.I., Portland, Maine, Acadia National Park, Maine, Mystic, Connecticut, and finally home.



The trip had a lackluster beginning. It took us nine hours to complete a six-hour drive to Newport. Okay, we left early morning on Friday of Labor Day weekend. Our mistake! We should have left Thursday.

Lisa found us a nice Bed & Breakfast right in Newport. We parked the Porsche, put our bags in our room, and headed out to find some seafood. Which turned

out to be rather easy! We had a great seafood dinner at [Midtown Oyster Bar](#). After walking around town a bit to digest our meal we headed back to the B&B to crash for the night.

The next morning after a great breakfast we headed out to walk around town and to find the Vanderbilt's summer "cottage" [The Breakers](#). The most unbelievably opulent structure we have ever experienced. When you see platinum on the wallpaper, it can not be anything but OVER THE TOP! Twenty bedrooms and twenty bathrooms in a time when 99% of homes in America had outhouses for bathroom facilities and one or two bedrooms.

Then as part of the tour the audio guide told of the women of the "Gilded Era" who changed their dresses SEVEN times a day! And, the kids rode the silver serving trays down the stairs for entertainment.

The gentleman who had the house built was to live in it only one summer before succumbing to a stroke.

The next day after visiting the Norman Bird Sanctuary in nearby Middletown, we pulled into our rendezvous point about three minutes before our friends.

Once at the farm we were greeted with a choice of beverages, wine from Willamette, Oregon or some locally brewed beer. Then we were off on a tour of the farm conducted by Pat of Pat's Pastured Farm.

(Interesting point: The farm is owned by the state and leased to the farmer. This is an effort by Rhode Island to maintain a certain amount of agriculturally sustainable land to control urban crawl.)

Then dinner was served. The folks around us were from Detroit, New York, Maine, and many other places. And, the diners were from many different age groups. Luckily, Lisa kept a copy of the menu which I attached below.



After breakfast the next morning, we headed out for Portland. We had stopped there a couple of years ago to dine at [Central Provisions](#), and see to the town, but now we have friends living in town so got the full tour. Beautiful coastlines, lighthouses, and a vibrant downtown with lots of interesting shops and restaurants.

The next day, suffering from gorgeous weather, we continued our travels north towards Bar Harbor and Acadia. The traffic was light, the weather VERY pleasant, the company sublime, and the top was down.

We spent the next three nights in a wonderful Bed & Breakfast just outside of Acadia, [Inn at Bay Ledge](#). You have a fantastic view out into the Atlantic Ocean, and you can descend the stairs to the beach (at low tide) and walk the oven caves the Native Americans used for cooking.

[Acadia National Park](#) has wonderful roads to cruise around to see all the wonderful views of ocean, islands, forest, and much more. We again had perfect weather for walking and driving through. (Needless to say, we took a LOT of pictures.)

We also jumped in a two person sea kayak and paddled over three miles through the Atlantic Ocean and around a couple of the nearby islands with a tour guide. Every evening we ventured to a different restaurant featuring...you guessed it, lobster!

To break up the drive home, we decided to spend the night in Mystic, Connecticut. Lisa once again performed her ability to cypher out the perfect restaurant. And, we wound down the excitement of the trip over a quiet dinner.

Of course, it was great to get back home and start planning for our next trip.

Garrett Hughes

PAUL CASSEY



Pocono Cone Dodge Weekend: Fierce Competition with a Smile

FOR THE SECOND YEAR IN A ROW, RTR AX has offered members the opportunity to enjoy the ultimate Autocross Experience driving on the East Course. A two-day cone dodging festival of redlined boxer engines, squealing tires and burnt clutch discs, held at Pocono International Raceway, home of stock cars, big sweeping left handers and when RTR is running the event, one of the most exciting AX courses available on the East Coast. Whilst NASCAR drivers could accomplish their triangular event with three cones turning the steering wheel three times left (albeit at 165 mph), RTR was using many more cones to challenge Porsche drivers' skills behind the wheel with the right foot firmly planted on the floor – or as close to it as possible. Speeds achieved were reported as high as 80mph, which is only accomplished at a Pocono AX – if I'm wrong let me know! All RTR members should keep that 80 mph speed in mind when notifications are posted for the 2019 event – SIGN UP and DRIVE!

The RTR Pocono AX event was again very successfully organized by the AX Executive, lead by Dave Nettleton, in collaboration with the Northern New Jersey Region (NNJR) PCA. If you've ever met any of the NNJR PCA folks at an AX, you know how friendly and competitive they are as AX drivers. Perhaps NNJR are not as quick as RTR around the course, but nevertheless excellent cone dodgers. The 2018 Pocono event held over the weekend of August 25- 26, and attracted close to 80 drivers Saturday and 70 on Sunday. There was ample opportunity to get the adrenaline pumping as drivers had close to 10 runs on each day. RTR has seen excellent participation by the more established drivers such as Nick Betegh (911, 993), Daniel Ruble (991.1), Trevor Naidoo (964) and Anthony Verratti (Boxster), and superb driving by newer participants Chris Askin (Boxster) (winner of the Broken Crankshaft Award in 2017), Mathew Walsh (Cayman S), Otoniel Figueroa, Andrzej Wojcieszynski and Dennis Murphy (Boxster S). As well, unser Präsident, Jeff Walton (Cayman) was in attendance all weekend, competing executively alongside unser Der Gasser Chefredakteur, Garrett Hughes (Boxster S). This was excellent participation by RTR members – providing NNJR PCA some spirited competition to be sure.

The top three drivers on Saturday – based on the RTR Classification system – were Daniel Ruble (1st), Mathew Walsh (2nd) and Otaniel Figueroa (3rd). On Sunday, top two were again Daniel (1st) and Mathew (2nd), with 3rd place taken by Nick Betegh in his air cooled 911. Three cheers and congratulations to the fastest drivers and to those who did not get into the top three - I forgot your names – well done anyway (slow pokes) and good luck next year. Seriously, regardless the position on or near the podium, all can agree that at the end of the weekend, the weather was cooperative and the RTR spirit and camaraderie was unparalleled.

Any questions about RTR Autocross – please contact Autocross Chair Dave Nettleton (autocross@rtr-pca.org).

Shawn Black





Radnor Hunt Concours d'Elegance

THE RADNOR HUNT CONCOURS D'ELEGANCE IS ONE of the premier automotive events in our area. Now in its 22nd year, typically held the weekend after Labor Day, there are 3 days' worth of events, culminating in the Concours on Sunday. I have attended the various events for many years, and even purchased a 1970 911 Targa that was for sale there many years ago. This year I decided to go all in and attend all of the events on offer for the weekend – the Friday night BBQ, the Road Rally on Saturday morning, the Black Tie Gala on Saturday night and the Concours on Sunday.

It rained all weekend, but at least it was cold too! Weather wise, this was the worst possible weekend for the event. It is held rain or shine, and in the past I have been there on many beautiful days, and some days with spotty showers, or a passing thunderstorm, but never have there been three solid days of just pouring rain and cooler than usual temps, and some wind mixed in for good measure. Just awful, but the show must go on and the bad weather did make for some unique opportunities. Special shout out to my girlfriend Debbie, who was my co-pilot, navigator, and companion and kept smiling the whole time despite the conditions.

Friday night. The weekend kicks off with a casual BBQ. Held on the patio and clubhouse of the lovely Radnor Hunt Club, the BBQ is a good opportunity to meet some of the folks who will be attending other events during the weekend and maybe displaying their cars as part of Sunday's concours. While sitting on the patio enjoying some delicious Jimmy's BBQ and an adult beverage or two from the cash bar, I looked over at the table next to me and spotted Keith Martin, of Sports Car Market Magazine and TV show "What's My Car Worth" fame. He was the guest of honor at the event this year, and was hanging out with us all weekend. You never know who you may bump into at this event.

Many of the dealers had already unloaded their new exotic cars that they would be displaying for the weekend and they were under a large tent near the main entrance. We were free to wander over to the area and check out the cars before the crowds of Sunday. New Porsches, Ferraris, Lambos, Rolls Royces, McLaren's, etc. If it is a high-end vehicle, chances are it is under that tent. And while all the cars were locked at that point, it was still nice to have unrestricted access to see them all and crawl around them. The downside was that we were so caught up in looking at all the nice rides that we failed to spot the impending monster thunderstorm that was rolling in. When the skies opened up we were trapped under the tent with the cars. Not the worst place to be stuck, to be honest. Until, of course, the rain came down so hard that it began to flood the ground we were standing on. As we sank deeper into the mud we decided to just make a run for it. By the time we got to my car, we looked as though we were pushed into a swimming pool. That made for a slightly uncomfortable drive home. For future reference, using Porsche's ventilated seats to attempt to dry your soaking wet clothes will take roughly a month. Still, a fun night overall.

Saturday morning. There are technically two events on Saturday morning. One is a free cars and coffee style event that anyone can attend. The cars are parked on the show grounds, and people gather to check out the other cars and to watch the cars leave for the Chester County Road Rally. Sadly, due to the heavy rain, the organizers decided to cancel the cars and coffee that morning. I was signed up for the other event that morning, which was the rally. The rally was still being held despite the weather and some flooded roads and downed trees in the area. It consists of a drive through some beautiful roads in Chester

County. There are trivia questions along the way that you must answer and 5 different rally checkpoints where you can take a quick break and pick up a playing card for the tie breaking poker hand at the end. I would not need the tie breaking poker hand. Excited to finally have my turn to leave and prove to the crowd that my flat 6 engined Cayman with Fabspeed headers and sports exhaust sounds better than the Jaguar F Type that left ahead of me, I accelerated hard out of the club and down Providence Road and right past the first trivia question answer! Oops. But I did sound better, so there is that. It takes about 3 hours to complete the course, and we end up at a La Locanda Restaurant for a great lunch. The rally is always chock full of interesting cars. From newer sports cars to some amazing classics. And while the rain did keep some folks away, we still had over 60 cars with us. We hardy souls would not let a little rain keep us from having a good time. One of the more interesting moments was watching a brand new Aston Martin Vanquish get stuck in the mud in the staging area and getting pushed out with the help of several volunteers. Never thought I would see something like that but I give props to the owner for sticking with it and bringing his car out and sloshing thru the mud with it.



Saturday night. Black Tie Gala. There was just enough time to get home from lunch, walk the dogs, shower off the mud from the morning, squeeze into my tux and head back to Radnor for the gala. Delicious hors d'oeuvres, and an open bar tend to take the mind off the weather. During the cocktail hour, we were also able to browse the items that would be going up for auction that weekend and had first crack at placing our bids. For dinner we are seated at a large table with three other couples, and talked about the events of the day, car collections etc. Many of the folks at the gala were displaying cars at the concours so I was keen to hear the stories of how they obtained their wonderful automobiles. After a delicious filet mignon dinner, we wandered out to the patio for a scotch tasting. There was a live band and dancing for all those so inclined. Overall, it was a long day, but we had a wonderful time.



Sunday. Concours day. Will it ever stop raining?!?!? Sadly, this was the worst weather day of the event. I awoke to an early email from our club President informing us that the RTR tent would not be manned. Reading that and seeing the horrible weather outside the window, I almost decided to just stay in my warm and dry bed for the day. Then I thought: well, maybe I will take my VW GTI instead. But the life is short side of me came out and I said the heck with it, we are going and I am driving the Porsche as intended. These are tough little cars and a little rain and mud can't stop us. If you go to the concours you can elect to park in the general admission lot or the "motorsports park" In the motorsports park area, you get to park together with the same make car. I registered for the motorsports park so I could park with all my Porsche friends. Well, make that friend, as only one other Porsche decided to brave the elements – but no matter, we made it! And it was two more than the Ferrari section had!

This day's events were the most drastically impacted by the poor weather of the weekend. There were 103 cars registered for the concours, and by my guess it looks like maybe 1/3 of them actually came out. The motorcycles in the show were all covered with plastic. The motorsport parking section that is normally overflowing with hundreds of stunning cars was reduced to a handful of enthusiasts as crazy as I am to brave the weather. We managed to stick it out until lunchtime, but after our lunch was served, and we saw we were outbid on all of the items we bid on for the silent auction, we decided to head home and call it a day.

The good news is the weather for the event next year will certainly be better, because it can't possibly be worse. I can tell you from attending in years past that this is one of the best car shows in the area, and if you have never attended before, put it on your list. There is so much to see. The many cars in the motorsports park area, the new cars from the area dealers, the show car and motorcycle field, there are vendors selling everything from scarves and jewelry to lawn and garden art. The tickets for the various events are not cheap, but well worth the price of admission. Especially when you consider the proceeds go towards benefitting the Thorncroft Equestrian Center (and the local Boy Scout troops).

One side benefit of the lousy weather is I got to do a pretty good road test of the new Michelin Pilot Sport 4S tires I just had installed a couple of weeks ago. The wet weather grip was fantastic, very confidence inspiring even through deep standing water. And they even handle mud, as they allowed me to plow through the various mud-rutted fields in my Cayman without missing a beat. I hope I never have to drive through conditions like that again, but it is good to know I can.

My car got wet and muddy, but I don't care, it will clean up nicely. It didn't melt or fall apart. I got it to enjoy it, and that is what I plan to continue to do, and hopefully next year I see more of my RTR friends out at the Radnor Concours enjoying the warm, beautiful sunshine.

Joe Kucinski





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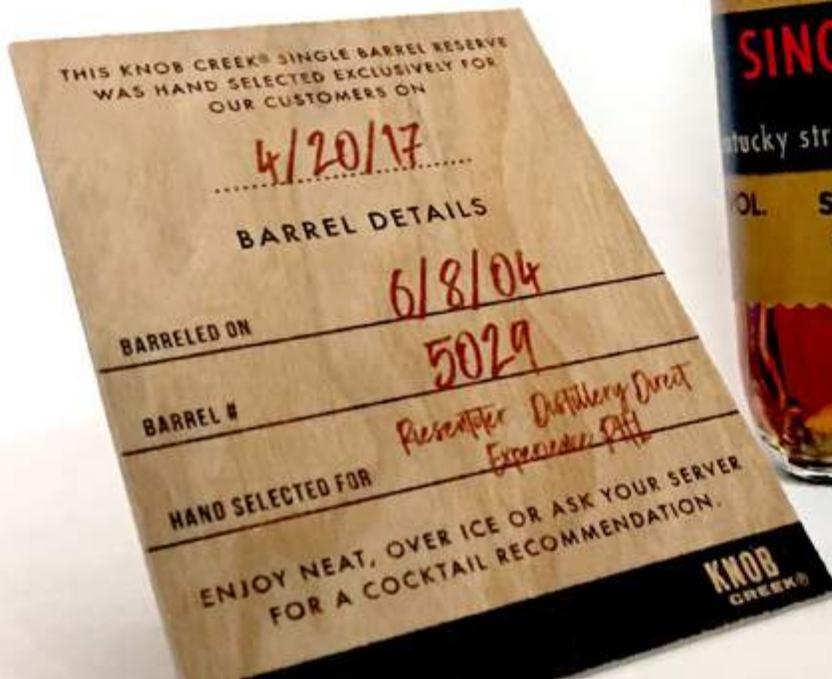


60th Anniversary Bourbon Still Available

A \$60 donation will buy you a bottle of Knob Creek bourbon, which was hand selected by members of the RTR Executive team, for our region's 60th Anniversary celebration. RTR bought the entire barrel and it is delicious! Only a few left!!

CONTACT [Wendy Walton](#) at social@rtr-pca.org for more information.

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Shifts and Giggles

THE BARK IS WORSE THAN THE BITE...sure, we all heard this statement before, but I ask: What if there is no bark? It's beginning to look that way - the bark is going the way of the dodo or, more recently, the blue macaw. In the near future we may never hear it again. Now I'm not talking about the bark of man's best friend...I'm talking about the bark of a combustion engine...that sweet, sweet sound of exhaust making its way out the tailpipes. Every car with a combustion engine has a melody. There is the unmistakable grunt of a muscle car V8 from the late 60's to early 70's. That high pitch whine of an Italian V10 or V12 from the likes of Lamborghini or Ferrari, not to mention that sound we all know and love - the German flat 6. And when a car doesn't have a distinct musical note, you can always try to add it. It might not work too well on your mom's Honda Accord, but you can try adding one of those fart cans and see what you get. It may not be music to your ears, but to the kids it's probably like country rap – or crap, for short. Hell, if you read the last Der Gasser, David Newton didn't even like the note from his new 718 so he changed it to more his liking.

Now with more and more electric cars entering the mainstream as well as Main Street, slowly the sound of silence is near; which is a good thing for the noise polluted metropolises like New York or Rome. If you can only take away the horns from the taxi drivers these cities will be as peaceful and serene as the countrysides in the not so distant future. I guess you'll be able to tell the direction of the gun shots now. In this not so distant future the only way to tell a Tesla from a Taycan will be its looks. Hey, did you hear that? No? Exactly. What fun will tunnels be, or sitting in the grandstands of the Grand Prix or an IRL race with just the sound of the whooshing air going by? I'll give you a hint. They won't be any fun – boring, to tell you the truth.

But I suppose we can change that. Maybe like putting a baseball card in the spokes, like we did to bikes when we were kids. Or better yet, be able to program any sound that you like and play it through external speakers for the world to hear. So, if you wanted the flat 6 sound just upload an mp3 file; same with the v12 files or that muscle car sound. Let us not stop there...how about the roar of a lion instead, go back to nature or the sound of that T-Rex from Jurassic Park. Now we are talking. Record your mother-in-law for some juicy gossip or upload your favorite ringtone or song. Maybe an electric Fiat can sound like a John Deere or maybe a gerbil running on a wheel. Or maybe every time the accelerator is pushed in an electric car it sounds just like a barking dog, the smaller the car the bigger the bark.

So let your imagination run wild as we fill that silent void of electric cars with v8's again, or crying babies or the Wilhelm Scream or whatever you are in the mood for...hell, put it on shuffle and let the world of sounds be your exhaust of the future. Vroom, grrrrr, ding ding, ring ring or waaaa – the choice is yours in the not so distant future.

Jeff Walton
President RIESENTÖTER

Plates of the Issue



This is the PA antique plate on my 1986 951. 4 numbers/letters max. I considered P951.

The SHNL (schnell is the German word for fast) idea came from my time living in Germany. My first ever drive in a Porsche was on the Autobahn and I was hooked. I thought it would be fun to see who can figure out the SHNL reference. Most of the car show crowd is puzzled while a German colleague simply smiled and asked “so, ist es schnell.” “Ja, es ist schnell,” I replied.

I have \$30K invested over 7 years in a very nice, original 951 worth only about \$15K, but that is Porsche passion.

The only upgrade is a Lindsey Racing 278RWHP kit (951 chip, boost enhancer, 3” stainless exhaust and Magnaflow muffler).

I didn’t go to the bigger turbo S so realistically it has about 250HP.

Schnell genug for 2,800 lbs.

Scott Schrepple

Submit your personalized plate photos to editorteam@rtr-pca.org.

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2005 911 Carrera S Cabriolet for Sale - \$41,900 (MSRP: over \$103,000)

Silver/black

38,300 miles

Excellent condition

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Great condition

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1989 911 Turbo Cabriolet for Sale - \$159,900

Red/black

27,000 miles

Runs and drives perfectly

Flawless body and interior

Original manual, books, tools, spare and compressor

Certificate Of Authenticity

More photos available upon request



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As new in perfect condition only about 600 miles of use

2 off 20 x 8 with 235/35 ZR20 (95Y)

2 off 20 x 9.5 with 265/35 ZR20 (95Y)

Bolt pattern: 5 x 130

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To buy these wheels new from Porsche, without tyres:

Fronts - \$1500 ea + tax

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If interested, \$2500.00 or best offer: Duncan Findlay cell: 973 216 2967



The classified section is free to our members.

Submit your classified sale items to editorteam@rtr-pca.org,



Michael Todas
Creative Director

Shawn Black
Associate

Garrett Hughes
Editor-In-Chief

Not pictured: Larry Bardfeld - Associate

Dear RIESENTÖTER Members,

The volunteer editorial staff have brought this issue of Der Gasser magazine for everyone's enjoyment. This is your magazine and we want you to be part of it.

- Do you have a story about your car you would like to share?
- Have you taken your Porsche on a trip or met up with other Porsche owners at an event? We love to see some photos and maybe a brief write up.
- Do you have a business you would like to advertise? We are accepting advertising from members and their businesses. RTR has 1500+ primary members within our region in southeastern Pennsylvania. Please contact us at editorteam@rtr-pca.org for more information.
- Do you have a Porsche related item to sell? We can list the item in our classified section. Please contact us at editorteam@rtr-pca.org for more information.

Thank you,

Der Gasser Team