



On behalf of The Drifters Car Club
To Promoter Joe Padula and all of our friends at
Thunder Valley Raceway and Bedford Speedway

Road trip: noun. a journey via automobile, sometimes unplanned or impromptu.

It's no secret that car guys have the best outlook on life, and the road trip is the absolute best metaphor. You break down. You get lost. You find yourself in some crazy places. You find yourself in some valleys. On mountain tops. You might make some friends and lose some friends along the way. Sometimes, the point of the journey is not to arrive at all. Sometimes, it's not to return. The only important part, though, is the journey. If you hang out with a car guy, you're guaranteed to have a good time. They know what's up.

When a small group sat at the White Eagle a decade-or-so ago and created a car club called The Drifters, little did they know the road trip that was about to unfold before them.

Rusty, rebuilt, and classic cars started to follow them around. In a gravel lot outside of a defunct drive in movie-theater, small car shows were held. Under the shadow of a silent movie screen, those looking for something different than the blacktop car show felt the thrill of rolling rubber across loose stones.

Over the years, more people joined and some left. The purpose, though, always remained the same: Drive custom cars...don't take things too seriously...and put on a cool show. As if it was meant to be, the drive-in re-opened and a dream got fulfilled! Vintage movies on the big screen reflected off of patina and rounded fenders.

However, we noticed something unsettling over the last year. We weren't driving our cars. We weren't taking any journeys. Sadly, we started to realize our road trip was nearing its end. Our collective gas tank was running dry, and we came to a personal crossroads. Turn signals flashed in different directions.

In the truest spirit of brotherhood, we decided that the next chapter of The Drifters Car Club is whatever history and folklore deems necessary. We've written enough already. **We want to thank all of you for allowing us to do what it is we've loved for so long and joining us in the adventure.** Now, it's your turn. We're passing the torch. We want to join your road trip. Now, we want to follow you.

Like Bob Seger sang, "Turn the page..."

We'll see you on the side of the road,

The Drifters

