



Item: Fast Lane News #44 in 2024 (Issue # 244 since 2020) On November 2, 2024, I'm writing from our offices in beautiful Oldsmar, Florida along the shores of Tampa Bay & the Gulf of Mexico
To: Our Fast Lane Travel Family in Australia, Canada, Dubai, Europe, Iceland, Israel, Japan, New Zealand,



Singapore, South Africa and in the USA!

Subjects: COLORADO 2025; Customer Feedback; The 2025 Schedule; and My Final Thoughts: Halloween 1960.

I. TRIP of the Week . . . By Popular Demand!! **Drive your own PORSCHE!** Or another one of your favorite cars.



Colorado Rocky Mountain High
Thursday, July 10th to Friday, July 18th, 2025

Please register ASAP – It's our favorite trip in the USA!

This summer, don't miss out on the exhilarating Rocky Mountain High adventure with Fast Lane Travel, Inc. Our journey kicks off in stunning Colorado Springs, where you'll enjoy a special visit to the prestigious **U.S. Air Force Academy.**



Then, you'll experience a thrilling drive above the Rocky's tree line to the **Pikes Peak's** summit. From there, we'll head west across southern Colorado, staying four luxurious nights at the renowned **Gateway Canyons Resort & Spa.** This beautiful location will serve as our base for daily excursions, including our famous Photo Rally in the breathtaking canyons

of the Colorado National Monument just outside Grand Junction. Prepare yourself for jaw-dropping views along the Million Dollar Highway, part of the San Juan Skyway. You'll also have the chance to meet the "Antler Guy" in McCoy and cruise along one of Colorado's most scenic roads, Highway 134 to Steamboat Springs.

Every detail is taken care of: Luxury accommodations, gourmet meals, cocktails, beverages, cocktail parties, luggage van service, car washes,



premium gasoline, and taxes, are all included as per the itinerary. Bring your own PORSCHE—or any car of your choice! We welcome a variety of vehicles, from Mercedes

to Ferraris. This is your chance to join fellow enthusiasts on some of Colorado's most spectacular roads. You never know what might happen!!

Seize this amazing opportunity and join us for this spectacular US Tour! Call and sign up today! 1 813 343 3001



****HIGHLIGHTS:**** Pikes Peak, Colorado National Monument, spectacular Gateway Canyon, McCoy, Toponas, and Kremmling. Plus, the workshop of the Antler Guy with amazing local crafts. Fun Photo Rally with "valuable" prizes. Experience the very best of the West!

II. Some Customer Feedback: PCA Spring TREFFEN Plus



Thank you, Fast Lane Travel team that made our task of scheduling and logistics of the trip, transparent and easy for us!

We attended the Spring Treffen Plus 2023. We had a great time traveling thru Germany, Switzerland and Italy. The hotels were great, the cuisine was also superb where we had to resist the numerous meal selections offered. We traveled with other Porsche enthusiasts driving our new Porsche. Our new 911 4S had 450 miles on it when we left the Porsche Museum, and it was optioned to the max. Peter kept us all up to date on things and the fascinating history in the area via walkie talkie as we traveled thru the countryside. The views were amazing and breathtaking.

We had two unsung heroes on our trip, Johny and Miro. They work for Fast Lane Travel and are there to assist with anything you need on your journey which includes your luggage logistics, getting luggage from hotel to hotel, where it is in your room when you arrive at the next destination. Thank you Johny and Miro. Wayne & Mary Jo Cree, Palmetto, FL

P.S. Please get Peter a new iPhone - his vintage model takes mediocre pictures and video 🙄 as compared to a new iPhone which will take great photos... **My Comment:** Thank you, guys, I took your advice and immediately got a new I-phone and you are right – it now takes exquisite pictures. In addition, I now bring my **Leica** on the trips and my photographic results have immeasurably improved. Thank you, Peter.

III. Summary of our 2025 Program:

FRI	9-May	SUN	18-May	CRO	Luxury Yacht Cruise: Croatia
SUN	18-May	FRI	23-May	SPF	Fast Lane Spring PORSCHE Fest
SUN	18-May	MON	26-May	SPP	Fast Lane Spring PORSCHE Fest PLUS
SUN	1-Jun	SAT	14-Jun	AMA	Amazing Hidden Austria - Off the Beaten Path
SUN	8-Jun	MON	16-Jun	LEM	2025 102nd 24 Hour Le Mans Race
MON	16-Jun	WED	25-Jun	TAP	Twelve Swiss & Austrian Alpine Passes
THU	10-Jul	FRI	18-Jul	COL	USA Colorado Rocky Mountain High
SUN	31-Aug	THU	11-Sep	FDA	Fast Lane Dolomites & Alps PORSCHE Tour
TUE	16-Sep	SUN	21-Sep	FPF	Fast Lane Fall PORSCHE Fest
TUE	16-Sep	WED	24-Sep	FPP	Fast Lane Fall PORSCHE Fest PLUS
SUN	12-Oct	FRI	24-Oct	TPF	Tuscany PORSCHE Fest
THU	23-Oct	THU	30-Oct	FMF	USA 58th Dawsonville, GA Moonshine Festival
FRI	5-Dec	FRI	12-Dec	CHR	Christmas in Vienna, Austria

If a specific program is not posted on our website, then it's being worked on at the moment. Just call us please at 1 813 343 3001.

IV. Our fabulous **CROATIA Luxury Yacht Cruise:**

Friday, May 9th depart the US or Canada to Saturday, May 18th return to the US or Canada or fly to Stuttgart and continue to the **Spring PORSCHE Fest Plus** to the Austrian Alps and Italian Lakes Como. Lugano and Maggiore.

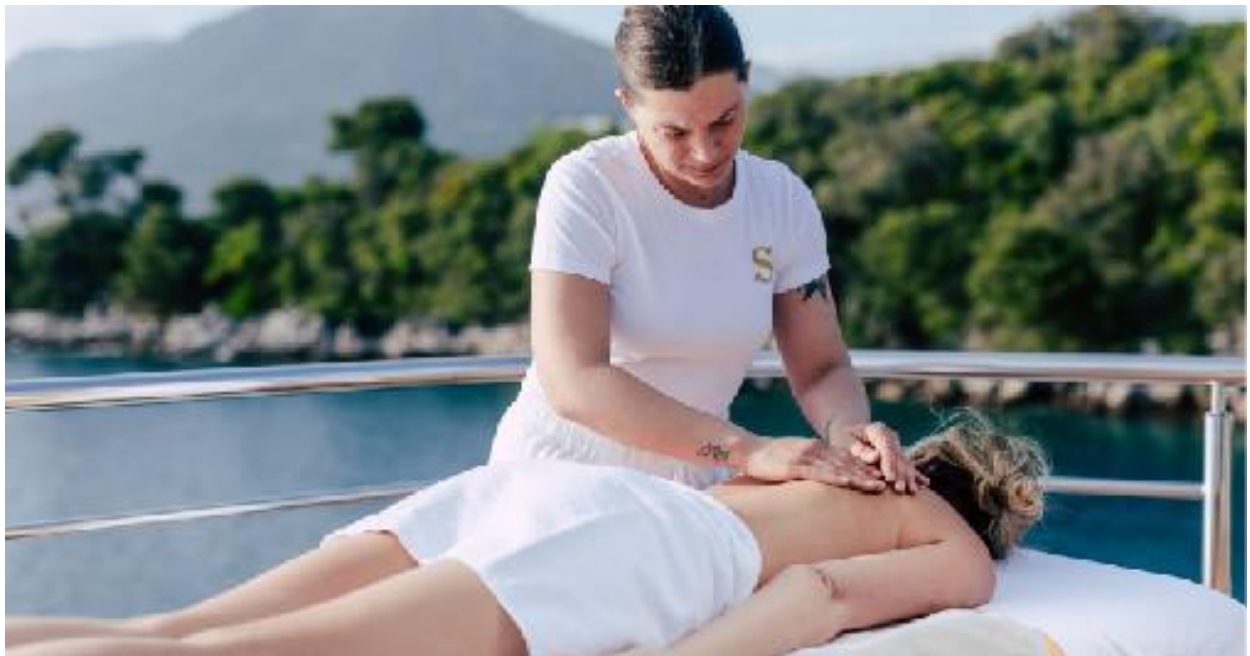
Since our announcement last week, we already have **6 alumni couples** signed up for the cruise. **I need another 6 more please** – bring some friends – it'll be a remarkable



and relaxing trip to a new destination. I have been there, and you will be absolutely mesmerized and fall in love with the people and the place.

Just be careful with consuming too much of the local rich, deep, red wine they call

“black wine”. It goes down easy but has a punch after the **third glass**. **Come Join us on this luxurious private yacht. Please call Susan at 1 813 475 5989.**



The Old Town of Dubrovnik is a UNESCO World Heritage site and is considered one of the most picturesque cities on the Dalmatian coast. Of course, a guided tour of this dalmatian gem is part of our program. But I recomme3nd that you spend a couple hours exploring the alleys and plazas of this beautiful medieval city with its delightful shops.

V. My Final Thoughts: Was I a “Bad Boy” at Halloween in Steubenville, Ohio in 1960? Or was it good fun?

Having had a tumultuous childhood and life, both of my daughters asked me to write a book about my life. Write a book? I went to Barnes & Noble and bought a book on “how to write a book.” The lesson was: don’t write a book, just put your thoughts on paper and then let a professional editor make it come alive. Thus, this time of the year, I thought it would be timely to share with you Chapter #34 of my book in progress (Title: Sun Rising in the West) that deals with a 17-year-old boy from Austria, having just arrived in the US, being indoctrinated by his new friends and next door neighbor, John Minor, into the true meaning of “trick or treat.”

Towards the end of October 1960, people started to talk about Halloween. Of course, I never even heard the term, nor did I know what the concept and ultimately celebration was about. I was told by the Vaughans that this was a holiday where you go “trick or treating” and kids get a lot of candy. Houses were also being decorated in orange and black flags and, even more strangely, people hung skeletons and bed sheets – made to look like ghosts from trees around their houses. Some people even placed cardboard tombstones into their front yards. My conclusion was that this must be some kind of festival for the dead like in Mexico: Dia de Muertos?

I concluded that Halloween is one of the early forms of extortion, practiced by the Mafia since its inception, now taught to American children. “If you don’t give me something nice, like candy, I’ll play a trick on you!” I also learned in 1960 that as boys transitioned from adolescence into late teenagers the “tricks” were the fun part, besides you only got pimples from candy anyway, I was told.

Thus, John Minor “educated” me that this was actually the festival where people expect that you play “tricks” on them. The repertoire of tricks appeared to be endless. I never questioned the rationale of the mischief – I just went along because, frankly, it was a ton of fun, endless laughter and a delightful immersion into a new culture. Our favorite activities at Halloween in 1960 included the following:

- The Air Raid: No one locked their houses or cars in Steubenville, Ohio in 1960. It was the day before Halloween. John, Max, Vernon (John's younger brother was permitted to tag along as his rite of initiation into the "trick" portion of Halloween), Bill (the geeky flatfooted kid who drove an Edsel) and I were looking for something to do. Reverend Hastings was conducting an evening service at Starkdale Presbyterian Church up the street. We slithered through Ruth and Carl Grunewald's backyard up the church armed with a half dozen branches about 2 foot long each. We then opened car doors and wedged the staves over car horns (which were, of course, in the hub of the steering wheel) with each side of the stick secured tightly underneath the edge of the steering wheel, pressing down on the horn. Remember now, this was 1960 – the possibility of a nuclear war was palpable. The end result was about a half dozen, maybe eight cars' horns blaring. Imagine hearing this cacophonous wail inside the church. Reverend Hastings interrupted the church service and announced that an air raid was in progress and guided the entire congregation into the basement where they huddled and prayed. We were rolling down the hill to West Carlton Road laughing. Mission accomplished.
- Leafing a Car: That time of year everyone raked their leaves and left them in big piles in front of their homes to be burned on the street. Aha, plenty of ammunition. Since cars were generally all unlocked – why not get a big tarpaulin and fill it with leaves and then drag it to someone you're really fond of and fill the car with leaves. I mean fill to the point where the entire interior of the car is leaves – every crevice up to the interior roof liner. It was a real skill to fill a car so tightly that it virtually exploded with leaves. The fact that all cars had window cranks made the job easier. The folk who had garages were fortunate and the folks who didn't, locked their cars next year on Halloween. Mission accomplished.
- The Blue Berry Pie: A couple days before Halloween a bakery truck drove up East Carlton Road to Lovers Lane. The last 200 feet are very steep. Apparently, as I was told, the rear door of the truck was improperly latched and a couple full trays of pies slid out onto East Carlton, much to the delight of the neighborhood kids. John Minor emphasized that this was an excellent opportunity to utilize these blueberry pies (after we've had our fill of them) for a Halloween prank.

To be specific John, his brother Vernon and a couple of other guys went over to another neighborhood on the other side of Sunset Blvd. called Westwood. Frank and Beverly Taylor lived there also (Beverly was Toodie's sister) and we agreed to spare their house. Right at the 'Y' where Westwood splits into a loop was a house with a big picture window. I walked up to it, as instructed by John, while the rest of the gang were rolling on the ground laughing, with a large blue berry pie in hand. Inside was an overweight balding man watching his black & white TV with a beer can in his left hand resting on the armrest and cigarette dangling from his lips. I knocked on the picture window – the man turned and looked. I waved with my left hand and with amazing agility squashed the blue berry pie as high as I could onto the picture window. I'll never forget his face nor his reaction. His lower jaw dropped in disbelief – cigarette still attached. With amazing agility, he jumped up and grabbed what appeared to be a broom and shot out of the front door weapon raised shouting "You sonsabitches!! I'm gonna . . . "We didn't hang around to hear the completion of the sentence but immediately ran west across another yard down into the woods descending steeply down into Alikanna and the Stanton Park. I could feel Vernon's panicked breath in my neck. In the darkness, branches, twigs hitting our faces and bodies. All of a sudden, I was in mid-air. I just reached for the sky and was able to catch myself on a branch. Vernon ran into me and clung to me like a monkey to his mother. He started to slide down my waist, thighs, knees, finally panting: "I can't hold on any longer" and I felt him let go. As it turns out he was about two inches off the ground and I about two feet. With enormous relief we found our way back up to Sunset Boulevard in the dark and went home. Mission accomplished.

- The Window Drawing: Apparently another favorite Halloween prank was to take a bar of soap and draw or write on a neighbor's biggest picture window – hopefully in the dark without getting caught – with a bar of soap. Aside from the artistic value of the endeavor, soap was very hard to get off a window. Mark Vaughan, ten years my junior, now having fallen under my Halloween spell wanted to go tricking one night – never mind the treating. Mark also was fascinated with anything in outer space. Across the street lived Jim and Jill Sparr, good friends of Dick and Toodie's. We snuck across the street in blessed darkness. Mark couldn't reach the window, so I sat him on my shoulders and hoisted him up. He then proceeded to draw an

elaborate rendition of outer space, including rockets, meteors and constellations. The next day Mark and I were back at the Sparrs cleaning the window because the space mural could only be one artist: Mark Vaughan and his accomplice: me. And, yes, soap is a bitch to get off a window.

- The Poop Bag: John suggested that all of us collect some poop – dog poop would do. In those days, no one picked up after their dog, so there was plenty around by some bushes. I was instructed to take a small brown paper bag and find a supply of dog droppings. It was also necessary to reinforce the bottom of the bag with some newspaper. After the content was deposited, we then crumpled up some newspaper on top of the stuff inside. Then Max squirted lighter fluid onto the paper, and we rolled the bags closed. More lighter fluid was then added to the outside. The objective of the lighter fluid was to facilitate the ultimate end result. We then went to a couple of houses down on Bryden Road. The advantage of Bryden road was that there were woods across the street that allowed for a quick escape, as necessary. The houses had usually brick stoops in front of them. The goal was to very quietly sneak up to the front door, deposit the poop bag and then John, who smoked, had the honor of using his lighter to light it. After a nice mini blaze was going, we then rang the doorbell and high tailed it into the woods across the street. The level of satisfaction of watching the homeowner come out the door and immediately stomp out the fire was enormous. Mission accomplished.

What has happened to our country today? Kids come to my front door: “trick or treat?” I respond, “OK what’s the trick?” Duh whatever happened to the old days?

V. SOME OF MY HAPPY MEMORIES











Please stay healthy and stay young; be happy and take good care of yourself..... Let's look forward to the great times we will have together again on one of our fabulous PORSCHE Tours this year and let's look forward to 2025. I will see you soon in Stuttgart. Can't wait. - Peter

