September, 1967

Vol. II, No. 5

IT'S NEVER TOO LETE

Still think you'd like to hear the thundering sound of a perfectly balanced and tuned V8 or the smell of Castrol? Well, the tour to Kent to see the conclusion of the Trans Am Sedan Races is still scheduled, and so far ten people have signed for reservations. So if you want to witness some of auto racing's big names driving for their factory teams sign up now -it's never too late. Contact Activities Chairman Tony Lum at 344-2600 and place your name on the motel reserve list -- hoo ha! Tentative skchedule: leave Eugene at 6:00 a.m. Sat., Oct. 7. Assuming a five hour drive to South Seattle which includes gas and rest stops, we should have lots of time to check in at the motel Sat. night and loosen up for Saturday's big thrills-hoo ha!

### ARIEL, ARIEL

Stu Moss stopped by the CVSGC autocross while he was on leave following basic training. Did a first in class--what else? Stu Lotus 87 is still for sale. It is a 1965 Lotus Super 7 1500 Cosworth Autocross Special. 550/950-13 Firestone Indys. All-synchro close ratio box. All street equipment. Some spares--extra set of wheels and racing tubes. \$2495.00 o.n.o. Can be seen at H. E. Henneman residence, 1541 NE 126th, Portland Oregon. Phone 255-3967

Enquiries to Stu Moss, 1761 NE 19th, Gresham, Oregon 97030.

Good luck and see you in two years, Stu.

# It's Tough to Live with a Dragon

I used to own a Chevy. Not your regular "check the gas and oil and wipe the pablum off the dash" Chevy, No. This was more like Attila the Hun reincarnated as the White Tornado on Wheels. Or so it seemed at the time.

We were always together. I and this triumphantly-lowered-in-front, over-cammed, under-carbureted red badge of courage sitting faithfully at the ready at every stop light polite enough to turn red just before a GTO pulled up. By golly there we were: looking for every dime's worth like a mechanical Hunchback of Notre Dame with some poor human along for the ride. And it was ready to travel. Soul. Defiance. EXPENSE. But a real gas, baby!

You got a definite big time sensation when those Sears budget tires broke loose, that marvelous little tach racked up 8 Grand, and you mauled that "exact copy of a Hurst" shifter somewhere near second. At which time you said goodbye to the second and high synchronizers.

It was sometime just before the tread on the Sears specials had become completely transformed into slightly erratic black strips

on the pavement—and while the latest second and high synchronizer was beginning to rattle its bones, that my sidekisk (wife) and I decided that our own little personal credit card Godzilla would have to be sold.

It wasn't the expense, or the inconvenience—you could pick up a Chevy gearbox for practically nothing and install it in half an hour. But we'd had the car so long. And there were flaws in the paint. And it was rather annoying trying to beat the gas gauge needle across town all the time—and we couldn't afford it. And the inconvenience was about to make thumbsuckers of both of us.

And there was this little blue car. It sounded like a Kelvina-tor refrigerator switching to defrost when it started and didn't have enough guts to pull the legs off a grasshopper. It was a sports car. A SPORTS CAR?!? Yeah, but it did look fine. Felt good. And was a real ten league tradition buster.

An MG fastback. Ha-whooee! The only way to get wind in your face is for the sidekick to break her bubble gum while blowing full gale. Where can you put one of those slick J. C. Whitney luggage racks that take the overflow from the standard MG glovebox? The only person who would ever get into that back seat is the shell shocked salesman who keeps saying between his knees that "Id weawy ids a drue Gee T."

But when you turned that massive steering wheel, baby, you, and everything with you, TURNED. It had neat little wire wheels. And you took them off with a hammer. INSANITY! ECSTASY! We could even test drive it around town (several times around town) and out to Balboa Park (the draggers didn't even seem to notice—unclean couths!) on no gas Holiday on Wheels!

We bought the little blue car. After a painless transaction which saw the Hairy Thumper go to a hairless, naive ("gee, Dad, I'll never get another deal like this!") teenager. A good kid.

When he started coming to the house in greasy coveralls for information about how to replace a Chevy gearbox, clutch, rear end, and other bits, I felt secure. The Great Thing of My Youth was in proper hands.

And now I have this little blue car with Dunlop tyres, polished aluminum carburetters, <u>LUCAS</u> ignition—and I have no idea in the world how to replace the grarbox.

# Mike Maher

(You replace the gearbox the same way you replace the \$3.85 throwout bearing, Mike: PULL OUT THE ENGINE).

## COMING ATTRACTIONS

Oct 1 SCCA Autocross at the Three Boys Mkt. in Salem. Champion-ship event.

Oct 7-8 Trans Am and SCCA Reg'ls, Kent, Wash.

PIR.

WMC "Witches Twist
VI" Rally in Salem

Oct 23 CSCC Halloween Rally
in Portland.

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#### COMING

Next month's <u>Full Chat</u> will list all events until the end of the year. Please submit all information now! Thank you.

will be held Friday, October 13 at the Captain's Table in Eugene. Price is an unbelievably low \$3.00 per person with all outgoing elected officers guests of the club. These hard working stalwarts will be given an appropriate sendoff, and it is hoped they can maintain their equilibrium—that is, hold their booze. Awards for the three championships will also be presented: two each for activities, autocrossing, and rallying.

More information and accommodations can be had from Corresponding Secretary Nancy Wood at 746-1041. All members are encouraged to attend.

SPIRIT OF 176

Nominations for the coming year include Tony Lum for President, Jerry Finigan and Fred Jasmer for Vice-President, John Stebbins for Treasurer, Mary Lou Finigan for Recording Secretary, and Shirley Brown for Corresponding Secretary.

Elections will be held at the regular October meeting on Wednesday, October 4, and only nominees can be elected.

WE'LL BE READY FOR YOU

Are you ready for our next fabulous after-meeting event?
Are you hungry to win that two foot beautiful polished steel and walnut trophy? Are you ready??? The Brown's and Cutting's will hold a Poker Run following the October meeting. This is strictly a fun event, so forget the stopwatches, rally tables, and shoe polish and bring a flashlight and navigato instead.