







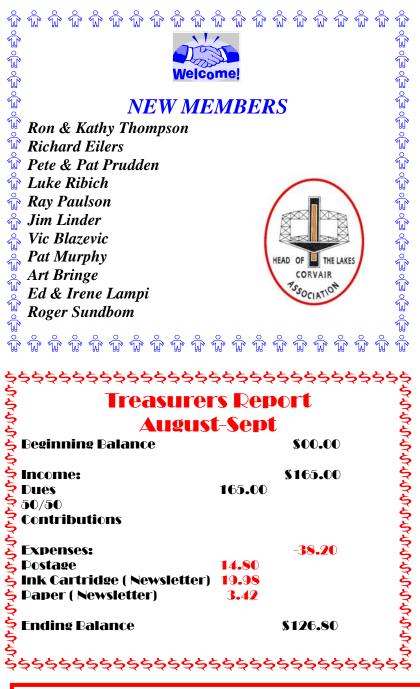
Need Help working on your Corvair?

Do you want to Have Some Fun?

You own a Corvair, it might need some refurbishing and you plan on doing it someday. That "someday" should be now. Join your fellow Corvair owners in this area and be assured of plenty of help in getting the job done. Being a member will increase your enjoyment of your Corvair. Cruises, car shows, and Sunday drives will take on a new meaning. Grab the phone, get on the computer or mail in your membership application NOW!! Find out what it can do for you!! Ed, Ron, Dete, and Art did and it was FIN!!!!!!!







2005 Board of Directors

President YOUR NAME HERE
Phone Number
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1)

2)

3)

*******October Activities and Events *****

Sept 27 +++First Open Club meeting+++

Oct 1-31 Fun Fun Fun

Oct 1 All newsletter articles due.





*****First meeting agenda*****

- 1. Nomination and volunteers for office
- 2. Dues
- 3. Joining CORSA
- 4. Newsletter articles and submitting pictures

A Note from The Editor:

Again I say welcome to the club. It's been a dream of mine and others to get a Corvair Club going again in the Twin Ports area. Now it's finally happening and the response has been great. I lived in Seattle Wash for almost 4 years and was involved in 2 Corvair clubs in the Seattle area. I seen what fun could be had and how helpful it was when I had a problem and didn't know what to do. A few club members stopped by and in no time the problem was fixed and I was on the road again. A club is made up of members and with out them there is no club. Working together is the key. If we all work together this will be a huge success. I tried to stress In the first newsletter that this is a WE thing and it's OUR club. Together we can make it grow.

Part of making it a success is involvement. If you have a special skill, jump in and share it with us. We are going to need help from all members. Positions will need to be filled and jobs performed.

In the first newsletter I added what I thought we needed. Now I need your help. If you have any special pictures, or a story that you would like to share, get them to me and I will fit it in. Just write it up and we'll do the typing. From time to time I will be sharing and trading stories with the other Corvair clubs that I am still a member of. Lets make this club grow into one of the biggest little clubs around!!

Ron Thompson



Like to see a picture of your car here? Send it to me!!

Car of the Month

In future newsletters I will be adding an area to spotlight your car or project. Let us know what your doing. Maybe you have a good Corvair story, send it!!



"Pete and his Baby"





Here is a few pictures of some of our past shows That we have attended. Lots of fun!!



Ed, How fast are you going?



All GM show In Minneapolis



Aitken, Minn



Ashland, Wisc



Grand Rapids, Minn



Proctor, Minn

Join The Fun!!!!!!!!!!





The following article was taken from the Sept 2002 Vair-iety from The Seattle Washington based Corvairs Northwest Club Newsletter Vair-iety. Special thanks to Christy Miller.

It's my Fantasy; Welcome to It

By Christy Miller

Hello, I'm Christy. My car is Zelda, a highly controversial and much fussed over '63 Spyder convertible in that rare shade of Meadow Green and in mostly original condition. I have been a member of CORSA Northwest for 5 years; a member of Western Canada CORSA for nearly as long; and a member of the North Cascades Corvair Nuts since they hatched last year. My reason for writing isn't to tell you about my car, our adventures/mishaps, club morale or any particular event. In fact, I'm not reporting on a thing.

What I'm here to discuss is the difficult situation we find ourselves in when we have interest, a bit of knowledge (as small as it may be), some tools, and the occasional motivation to 'do things' to our cars. If you happen to be one of those blessed souls with keen interest, lot's of knowledge, the right tools, and regularly work on your vehicles or, better yet, work on the vehicles

of others - I worship you. If you have none of the above and the good sense to stand away from the car except for driving the thing - I envy you. Your self-restraint is amazing.

For those of us with just a smattering of the requisite knowledge, tools, motivation, and a seemingly endless supply of calamities - you know who you are (oh, and so does everyone else...) - we live with an evil curse. We try, oh how we try, to 'do things' to our poor victims, er uh, I mean our cars. Our cars that we love and treasure. This curse drives us to 'do things' to our cars much akin to the child who tries to perform surgery on their favorite pet.

The child takes out their butter knife scalpel (picture an innocent socket wrench) and starts the imaginary incision down the poor, helpless hamsters' tummy. The hamster is still in hopes of being fed anytime now just as our cars are sure we're there to offerrelief. The hamster is spared as it re-

members another source of food so it bites the child lightly and scampers away. Our poor cars are stuck with our poking, prodding and seemingly helpful adjustments. We've surgically removed the screws and are now opening the lid (is that the right word?) to the carburetor and have no idea what we're really looking at (regardless of how many times we've read the shop manual and had it explained by our able friends).

Now that we've completely messed up the floats and 7 other really important adjustments, we replace the lid (yeah, I'm sure that's the right word) and with great pride go to fire up our newly perfected whatever that was. Oh, it won't start. Well now that it's perfectly adjusted the idle must be too rich. Oh no wait, it's not too rich. It was gasping for air and despite the fact that it should be completely flooded, I don't smell a thing. Ok, it's too ummm, too ummm, too not rich enough. Right.

Now with a skinny screwdriver the Ace Mechanic is removing those little tiny buggers ever so carefully making sure not lose a single one. The Ace Mechanic knows that losing tiny parts is really, really poor form. The Ace Mechanic has meticulously laid the perfect 'Car Towel' over the thingy to catch any of those little tiny parts. The Ace Mechanic is very smart indeed. There, it's all apart, Hey, how did that gunk get there? No worries, I have my perfect Car Towel right here. Wipe, wipe. Perfect. I am soooo good. Ok, so all the Ace Mechanic has to do now is fiddle with this little springy doo-dad and we're good for the go. I'm sure it's this way to be less rich (fiddle, turn, fiddle some more).

Oh yeah, lean. That's the opposite of rich. Well, except in my case - I'm the poster child of the opposite of both rich AND lean. That reminds me, where's my Diet Coke? There it is. Oops, better focus here. Right. Ok, now it's extra super perfect. All the Ace Mechanic has to do is to put it back together and she'll run like the wind. Hey, where did all of those little tiny parts go?

It's a good thing that Corvair's have this nice lazy susan type container thingy on the top for catching spare



Christy Miller inspects a highly modified Greenbrier at the Corvairitis Treatment Day Show n Shine with Shawn Cerna and Liz Pringle.





(Continued from page 8)

parts. What a great design. That Bob Benzinger really knew what he was doing. Only dropped 2 screws. Better not tell anybody about the screw losing. Doesn't seem to fit with my self-proclaimed Ace Mechanic title. No worries, I have my handy dandy light/magnet combo thingy I won at the Econo-Run last year. What a great prize. Wonder what I'll win next year?

(Two hours later...) There, it's all back together and no one knows about this slight time suck. Now she'll run like the wind for sure. I am soooo good! Can't wait to turn her over. The Ace Mechanic is turning the key and... The Ace Mechanic is turning the key again and... Why won't she turn over? What's that sound? Haven't heard that one before.

How's come the battery went dead so fast? This never happens to those guys. Good thing I have a battery charger. Good thing I've got all of these great tools. Imagine what it would cost to pay someone for this time. Hmmm, what time is it? Heck, only 4 1/2 hours have gone by and I've already adjusted my carbs AND the

idle thingy. My back feels as if it's been an eternity. Let's see here, if I would have paid a mechanic to do this it would have taken him almost as long - heck, even professional mechanics lose little parts. And at the going rate that's... Holy cow! I could almost buy another Corvair for that much money. It's a good thing I can do this myself!

(Two days later...) Ring, ring... Hello. Yes I'm fine, how are you? My car? Well, she's not so fine but I have no idea why. I adjusted all this stuff just like the book said and... What? Well no, but I recharged the battery and... What? Well yes, but I already fixed that. What do you mean what do I mean 'fixed'? Yes, I'm very sure. The book said... What? Yeah, I'm here. No, no one else has touched it but... What? You know, those little screws don't have to be that small. I think it's a design flaw and... What? Ok, you can come over but I'm sure I can fix it mysel... What? Yes, I can bake you a cake. Is it your birthday? What do you mean? Oh, you mean I should stick to what I know best? But I LIKE working on my car...

This is what people like me do. We

have very romantic ideas about our abilities. We fantasize about being 'just like everyone else'. We pray for the day we actually get to replace our belt on the freeway so we can say we did it and have everyone else go "Oooooooo, Aaaahhhhh". There's just one slight problem... of course we have the spare belt, but we don't quite have 'The Tool'. It's one of those tools we've been meaning to pick up, but we're not quite sure what it looks like and have no idea where to get one. What we do know is that if we had 'The Tool' we'd magically acquire the skill and the knowledge to use it.

Some people think they are singers. Some people think they are artists. Others think they have tact, grace or some other social skill. What our evil curse gives us is the courage to believe we have mechanical powers. What we don't have is the sense to know when to leave our cars alone, bake a cake and call it a day. It's my fantasy; welcome to it.





UPDATE!!!!!

The response to our first newsletter was GREAT! We have received several membership applications and dues payments already, with more Corvair owners promising to join at our organizational meeting. This is to inform you that our first meeting will be at Perkins Restaurant, 2502 London Road, Duluth, Minnesota, Tuesday September 27 at 7PM. This is a change from Pizza Hut on London Rd because they were booked up for that evening. PLEASE try to be there. It will be an opportunity to meet one another and set up our management team. We will have to get a slate of nominations and/or volunteers to fill the various positions. If you feel qualified to serve as a Club Officer please do not hesitate to volunteer. Other pertinent topics will be discussed as time permits.

AGAIN, MEETING NOTICE!!

Perkins Restaurant 2502 London Rd Duluth, Minn Tues Sept 27th 7PM Meeting time

SEE YOU THERE!!! Ed, Ron, and Pete (The 3 Corvair Stooges)



ED Ron



Ron Pete

