

The next Club Event of the Pikes Peak Corvair Club is the **Annual Fall Aspen Drive on Saturday, October 1st**

Meet at Rudy's Country Store & BBQ on 24W @ 10:45am. Take off at 11am.

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Volume 39, Number 9

Official Newsletter of the





Chapter 809

September 2016

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On The Cover: Peter and Jill Frantz, along with their two pups, stand in front of their award winning '64 Monza Convertible.

Peter's car was the big winner at the Good Times Car Show, voted as "Best Corvair" by the host clubs of the show. Congratulations Peter, and thanks for coming out, it was great to see both you and Jill!

PRESIDENT'S CORNER

By Randy Karl Club President

Greetings,

First some Club business. We had a nice representation of Corvairs at what was the final Good Times Car Show in Old Colorado City. I'd like to thank all who participated and supported the other host clubs (Colorado Cruiz-



ers ~ Rocky Mountain Mustangers~ Southern Colorado Mopars). I hear everyone had a great time and enjoyed getting up close with the other classic cars. As is expected there were those with their Corvair story and those who had never heard of a Corvair. Again thanks for being Corvair Ambassadors.

I'd like to welcome our newest members to PPCC, Tony Lawler of Denver and Tim Shortle way out west in Durango. We're glad to have you aboard and look forward to seeing you at the next Corvair gathering.

Speaking of our next gathering, our annual Fall/Aspen Drive will take us to the Bull Moose Restaurant in Guffey and is scheduled for October 1st.

In August I spent two weeks in Sterling Heights Michigan at a training class for work. Michigan is one of the last two states I have not visited. Now I just need to find a reason to visit Vermont.

Sterling Heights is just a little north of Detroit and not far from Ypsilanti and Willow Run. As many of you know Ypsilanti is the home of the Ypsilanti Automotive Heritage Museum (YAHM) and the Corvair Preservation Foundation.

Over the weekend I made a pilgrimage to Ypsilanti and Willow Run. There happen to be an Air Show at the Willow Run (Wayne County) airport so I wasn't able to explore the area as many streets were blocked off. I returned the morning I left the Detroit and had a better opportunity to stop and take some pictures. Read more on page 4 of this Drip Line.

I will miss the September meeting so thanks in advance to Ed for leading the way. See you in October.

Drive Safe,

Randy

MEETING MINUTES - 8/28/2016

Colorado Springs, CO

Submitted by Mary Ellen Feasel, Club Secretary

- Meeting called to order at 9:32 am by President Randy Karl.
- Thirteen members present. Members. Bud Edwards and his wife Pon were in attendance. They recently purchased a 1964 convertible.
- Tim Shortle of Durango is now a member of PPCC.
- Congrats to Ed Halpin. The Drip Line was recognized as Best Newsletter at Corvair National Convention.
- A plaque was received in the mail for Kelina Halpin in recognition of her 3rd place Webmaster award at the National.
- Approved minutes from July meeting.
- Treasurer's report: Assets are: book of stamps, PPCC patches and \$45 of gift certificates from Clark's. \$3821 in the bank.
- Randy reported that from John Koll's PPCC materials was a large library of Corvair books. Randy will inventory and report his findings to membership.
- Randy was near Detroit, MI. While there he visited Willow Run, the assembly plant where Corvairs were made. Also visited the Corvair Preservation Foundation located in Ypsilanti, MI. Four Corvairs were on display as well as the cut-away engine that was interactive. Also he participated in the Woodward Dream Cruise for Classic Cars on Aug. 20.

Old Business

- Veteran's Rally in Cripple Creek. Mary Ellen reported that she and Dave Feasel attended for a few hours on Saturday. Was a good turnout of bikes, but didn't appear to be as many as in years past. Possibly the weather had something to do with it.
- Good Times Car Show. Nice showing of Corvairs. Peter Frantz participated with his newly painted car. Also filling out the Corvair showing was Ed and Kelina Halpin with their two cars, Randy Karl's, Chris Kimberly, and the Greene's. The show benefited the Canine Companions for Independence, Inc. Although this was the last Good Times Car Show under the current directors, something similar may occur in the future under different director/s, and at different venue.
- Still in search of a permanent meeting place. More in the future on this.
- On the 26th was a show at Buckley A.F.B. by the CCCC.

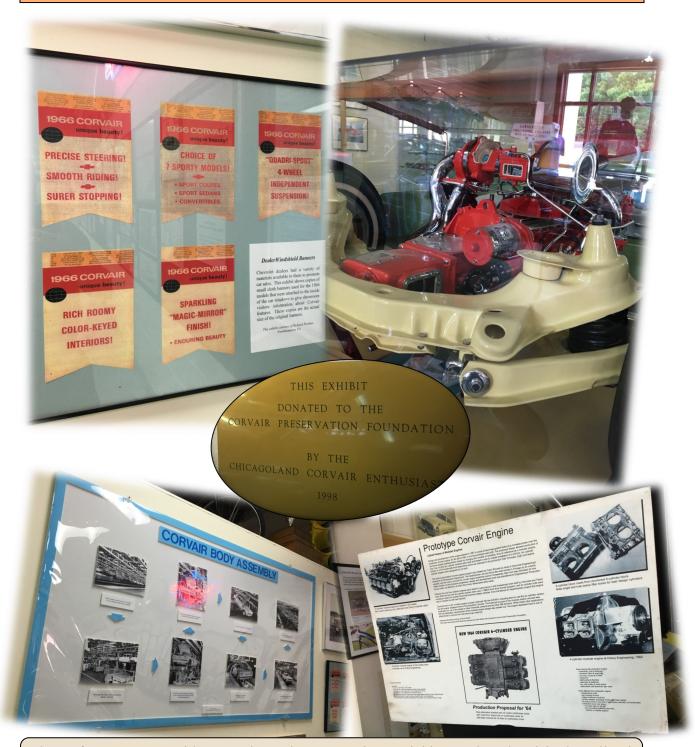
New Business

- Randy received a call from Bonaventure Assisted Living inviting the PPCC to participate in a car show at their facility. Unfortunately, the call was too late to make arrangements for the club to have some of their cars there. The car show is for their residents, many who are there for memory care issues. This is an annual event so we may be invited again next year.
- CCCC is offering a tour of the Cussler Museum in Arvada on Sept. 24. Head count needed by 9/9.
- Fall Drive is scheduled for Sept. 24. Continued to discuss date change due to conflict with members going to Tulsa and the Cussler Museum outing. Randy will contact Patricia to see if a date change to early October is possible.
- Wayne brought up a fundraiser and car show at the Mining Museum on Sept. 10. The Russerts will be displaying a Model A and Corvair.
- Open to the Group
- A group e-mail will be going out soon that will list parts Dave Feasel has for sale.
- Discussed the Great Plains Roundup in Tulsa. The Feasel's are going, Ed Halpin, and Chris Kimberly are a maybe. Tim Shortle is going too.
- Honored Chris Kimberly with a gift for the fine work she did arranging the Tri-State. Was given a quilted reversible table runner from the Russerts.

Adjourned at 10:25 a.m.

My Trip to Ypsilanti and Willow Run

Randy Karl



Photos from PPCC President Randy Karl's recent trip to Michigan, where he visited Ypsilanti and Willow Run. While in Ypsilanti, he had a chance to visit the Automotive Heritage Museum (YAHM) and the Corvair Preservation Foundation (CPF).

Annual PPCC Fall Drive Changed to October 1st!

It sounds like moving the Fall Aspen Tour to Guffey, CO back a week on the calendar will work to accommodate a greater number of folks, and the leaves should still be in full peak of color along the front range.

Patricia Fox has coordinated with the folks at the Bull Moose Restaurant to serve us up a delicious lunch at 12:30pm on Saturday, October 1st. If the weather holds, I would recommend eating on the deck, as the view this time of the year is awesome! Thanks Patricia!!

This year, we'll meet up at Rudy's Country Store and BBQ on 24W around 10:45am and take off towards Woodland Park at 11:00am.

The 60 mile trip out should take us about 1.5 hours with local speed limits.

Get your car ready for this fun and colorful event!! See you there!



PPCC Receives National Award for Outstanding CORSA Chapter Website!!



Our Webmaster, Kelina Halpin, was pleasantly surprised to receive a plaque in the mail recognizing her 3rd Place finish in the CORSA Best Chapter Website competition.

Congratulations Kelina!!

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BUSNINESS CORRESPONDENCE: All correspondence to the PIKES PEAK CORVAIR CLUB or its officers should be mailed to: Pikes Peak Corvair Club PO. BOX 15034 Colorado Springs, CO 80935.

Recent PPCC Club Meeting at the Country Buffet

The August meeting of the PPCC was held at the Country Buffet restaurant in Colorado Springs. We'll meet at this same location in October and November, as we continue to look for a new home since the Golden Corral closed down earlier this year.

* With 12 folks in attendance, we were able to approve a proposal and motion to host the 2019 CORSA Convention in Colorado Springs, so that was a good thing.

Randy recapped his recent trip out to Willow Run, and Treasurer Wayne gave us all a full accounting of funds. We are solvent ©.

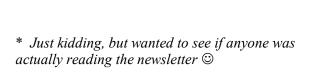
Bud and Pon Edwards brought out their newly acquired '64 Monza Convertible and Bud shared a great back story on how Pon found the car locally, and "convinced" Bud that he just had to get back into the Corvair game! Any way we get the cars on the road is a good thing, so keep up the good work there, Pon. I think Bud is good for another late model as well. ©



PPCC President Randy Karl and Tri-State Chairman Christine Kimberly proudly display the Tri-State Traveling Trophy, which is awarded based on the Club with the highest level of attendance at the meet.



The PPCC Crew enjoying some good food and great conversation.





Bud & Pon Edwards next to their very nice '64 Monza Convertible. Great to see you both!

PPCC Corvairs at the Good Times Car Show



On Sunday, August 21st, a hearty group of PPCC members met up to enjoy a great day of Corvairing at the annual Good Times Car Show in Old Colorado City.

Once again this year, the Pikes Peak Corvair Club enjoyed Host Club status, so, after meeting up at 5:30am (yes, 5:30 AM!) we all drove in together and secured our very own personal parking area, right in front of the bandstand.

It was a little chilly in the morning, but it warmed up rather quickly, especially for the three volunteer car parkers we had on hand; Ray Schick, John Green, and Chris Kimberly. They worked together to ensure all of the cars were parked and ready for display before 9am when the show opened to the public.

It's always a lot of fun to get the cars out



It's cooooold out here!! (l-r) Cheryl, Halpin, Kelina Halpin, and Gabe Cooper



(l-r) Chris Kimberly's '64 convertible, The Frantz's '64 Convertible, The Green's '68 Monza Coupe, Randy Karl's '68 Monza Coupe (driven by Ray Schick, Kelina Halpin's '60 Monza Coupe, and Ed Halpin's '67 Sport Sedan

and talk with folks about their personal Corvair story. Most of the time the stories are funny, punctuated with the same inaccuracies and misunderstandings that we, as ambassa-

dor to the hobby work to dispel.

"My dad had a 4 cylinder Corvair, a very rare model, and it had the push button transmission, right there on the dash, where that spoon-looking shifter thing you have on yours is located. No, really, I swear it was there, I



Wow!!! The motor is in the back!! How Cool!!! (l-r) Ray Schick, Allen Amrine, and John Green

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Good Times Car Show (cont.)



remember it like it was yesterday" ©

When it came to lunch, Kathy Green mentioned that there was a BBQ joint in town which was featured on the Food Network's TV show "Diners, Drive-Ins, & Dives", so, we knew we had to try it out. The ten of us headed over to 'Front Range Barbeque' and enjoyed some really tasty BBQ, local craft beer and freshly brewed sweet tea.

The Good Times organizers closed out this final car show of theirs with lots of awards. The only one we all cared about was "Best Corvair", which was an award voted on by all of the other host club members, singling out the best

Vair on display that day.

And, the winner is,
Peter Frantz's and his awesome 1964
Monza Convertible!!

Congrats Peter!!



Gabe won a NAPA bucket!!!



GOOD EATS!!! (left side) Chris, John, Kathy & Coda (right side) Ray, Betty, Peter, Cheryl, Ed, Gabe, and Kelina



Peter Frantz (l) is all smiles as he picks up his "Best Corvair" award from Ed Halpin

A (Mis)Adventure to The Yenko 50th Reunion

Allen Amrine

I was very excited for the Yenko 50th Reunion for some time. My Facebook page, "Corvair Racers", and members there organized and promoted the event for the last year. The only slight issue was that it was the same week as the CORSA Convention. I had shirts licensed and printed up. I was also looking forward to picking up a hood and deck lid for my race car project that Bob Coffin was bringing up.

The plan was to go there and take Michael LeVeque some heads so I could get them done for one of my race engines, pick up the parts from Bob, give all the drivers a free shirt, sell the extras, and enjoy meeting the racers and my first big Corvair racing event. On the way back, I would stop in Missouri and pick up a couple of FC windows that John and Teresa Miller have been holding for me.

In the weeks before the event I had purchased David Feasel's New Mexico Rampside. I was going to try to get it ready to go, but it needed a little more work then I had time for. Ray Schick was helping me, and he offered the use of his gold Rampside. I moved the new tires over from my new Rampside, and we also set out to make a 'level floor kit' so I could transport the expected parts back more easily.



Engineering our level floor kit for the Rampside

We had just returned from a pretty good road trip to the Tri State Meet with Ray's gold Rampside, so we were not too concerned with it's ability to do that.

There would not be mountain passes or anything. So we prepared it as much as possible, and made this kit.

It is no hole kit that installs and removes easily in the bed of a Rampside. It also fold up nicely for storage when not in use.



The night before I left on my misadventure road trip to Road America!

The next morning I packed all of my gear, the tee shirts, and the parts for Michael. A first aid kit was prepared, just in case. A more extensive tool kit than I usually carry was also assembled and loaded up. The feeling of anticipation was incredible. I was going solo though, as I could not find anyone else available to travel that week.

The way things worked out, I actually started out a little late. After my wife insisted I take her cell phone. I got on the road, taking 24 East up to 76 East, and into Nebraska. My first photo opportunity of the trip.

After stopping at near dusk at the Nebraska border to stretch my legs, it was back on the road. I was hoping to make Des Moines and leave from there in the morning. The truck had different plans.

It started to get loud, real loud, in the truck. It was the exhaust. I figured I would stop at the next exit and go to a gas station to check it out. The exit sign said gas was available, so I took it.



The Rampside sits next to Mike's Rampside Extended Cab at Shades Classics, looking for some well needed mechanical attention.!!

Once in Hastings, I found it, 'Shades Classic Corner'. Mike was to go outside and get me. I parked in the shade, as it was already heating up. It was mid July in the Midwest, and us Colorado folks are not used to that kind of heat. It might have been the same temperature in Colorado, but it sure didn't feel like it to me! To make a long story short (here at least) it turns out that Shades Classics had moved and I had been waiting a half hour next to the wrong building!

I started out towards the new Shades location and arrived there in ten minutes or so. There was a sea of Corvairs and I was sure I was in the right place. Mike came out, and though we did not recognize each other, it turns out that we had met when David Feasel and I had attended the Corvair Auction a couple of years back.

He was a really nice guy and happened to have some new exhaust donuts, I needed both of them, they were gone. I don't know how or why, but there was not a trace of either there. He also brought out some studs and nuts for them, and an alternator. While he installed the alternator, I worked on the exhaust. We had it done relatively quickly and then I started the truck. The light was on, it was not charging, we tried another alternator and then reworked some wiring and finally got the light to go off and felt comfortable that it was correctly repaired.

I was dripping sweat by this time and wanted a tour of the shop, but it was getting late (10:30pm or so) and I had a long road ahead. I settled for

checking out his really cool Rampside double cab. He explained that he made it from a panel van and a Rampside, and it was a really cool example. I thanked Mike and offered money for the parts and help. He and Chris both declined. I left Mike a Stinger Reunion shirt and heart felt thank you and continued on the road.

After several hundred more uneventful miles filled with views of all sorts of crops and a few small and larger towns, I found myself on the outskirts of Des Moines, Iowa. Maybe ten miles out, I started seeing smoke from the exhaust pipe, then fairly soon after, I started losing power and saw more smoke. I pulled off on the next exit and felt lucky I had made it into a parking spot, and not stuck on the freeway with all the traffic.

'Kum and Go' was the lucky recipient of my oil slick, and, as it turns out the last place the cell phone worked, and only slightly I might add. I called my wife and managed to be able to get her my location and that I was stuck. The rest of the calls were courtesy of Kum and Go because for some reason I still can not figure out, that cell phone did not work again the rest of the trip.

I could not get a tow because they needed an address that they were towing too. I could not get a taxi from the first and second place that I tried and I could not contact the only person I knew of in the area. All of those calls and finding the numbers etc. were thanks to the teenage crew at the convenience store. Luckily for me, I remembered that Dan Reis said if I had problems near Des Moines to contact him. I did not have a number. There was a lot more here with the barely-old enough-to-work-teenagers trying to give me advice like; "maybe you should add some more water" or "did you check the oil?".

There were other adventures since the bathroom was being repaired, and all I had was coffee so far. I will leave it at thank goodness there are cornfields everywhere, and that I remembered to throw some TP in the truck. Probably too much information but it gives an idea to what was coming. I would have to deal with many harder obstacles in the upcoming days.



All was well as I headed into Nebraska, and then, not so much!

It was somewhere between Ogallala and North Platte in Nebraska. I proceeded off the exit, and no gas station in site. However, there was a small motel, which looked like a typical horror movie scene, but I did not really have a choice and I am the adventurous type anyway - to a fault sometimes.

I headed in and paid for a night and got my keys from the night clerk, then went to the truck to pull around to the room..... nothing. The battery was so dead that I could not even get the smallest groan out of the starter. I guess I will carry all the stuff I don't want stolen to the room.

In four or five trips I was finished. I did manage a little sleep and a "as good as it gets" shower in the morning and had everything loaded back up. By 6am, I was ready to go. I did manage one 'rrrrrrrr' out of the starter, and nothing more. I hooked up cables and waited for the folks headed off to work. Three or four just passed me by, and then one finally stopped at about 7:30. He was in a big hurry, and after we spent two or three minutes trying, and it would not start, he had to go.

A few minutes later the motel desk clerk from the night before, had peeked his head out and I asked if he could help. He said it would be a little while. I had nothing but time, I was not going anywhere. I did keep the cables attached and tried to flag down some help, not the most helpful people around those parts it seemed. Most of the several cars that passed would quickly look away once they saw I needed help and acted like they did not see anything. A half hour or so later the clerk came out with a jumper box. I few minutes later I was back on the road, it was loud and I was afraid to shut it off but I was back on the road...

Without much of a plan, but a can do attitude, I was back on I 80, once again heading East with the morning sun in the bug splattered Rampside window and cornfields on either side of the road, as far as the eye could see.

I did have a pocket full of money and a quarter tank of gas when I saw the sign - "Hastings, 26 miles, Next Exit". I remembered there was Corvair shop in Hastings, 'Shades Classic Cars'. I took the exit and stopped at the next station for gas. I was hoping the truck would start but parked it at a pump with easy access for a jump again just in case.... I also purchased a new set of jumper cables at the truck stop I was at, and a cup of hot coffee.

Once gassed up back in the truck and you guessed it, nothing. The people here where either not in as much of a hurry or just a more helpful bunch, but the first one I asked was glad to help. I was back on the road, I don't know what road it was, but I did know it was headed to Hastings and hopefully some help for the poor Rampside.

I made a call with the cell phone my wife made me take (luckily) as I am stubborn and have refused to get one over the past ten years or so. I used to have three; one for work, one for my company, and a personal one. Frankly, I had enough cell phones for a lifetime in the years that I did have them. I digress.

I called Teresa Miller, as I knew she could contact Christopher Shade so that he would be expecting me. When she answered she was already at the Convention. Can you guess who just happened to be right there, you guessed it Chris. He offered to call his mechanic, Mike, and he would be happy to help. Talk about a feeling of relief! I knew I would be back in top shape in no time.

I decided I would get a cab to the nearest cheap hotel and at least I could eat and make some phone calls. I turns out I would be wrong on both counts, for the most part. It was only a few miles into Des Moines and turns out there was a Motel 6 on the first exit. I did not have a credit card (which would come back to haunt me as well), but I did have plenty of cash on hand. I decided to stay at this cheaper motel, as there were several in the area, because you just never know. I still needed to try and make the event and that I knew would involve at least a used engine.

Arriving at the Motel, I was relieved at the price of the cab, and also that they did not require a credit card to get a room. I was lucky it was not the weekend and they had a room available. Once I had everything up to the room, now I could make some calls and get some food, or so I thought.

It turns out the phone in the room would not call out, and upon asking the desk clerk about food, they did not have any and the clerk said it was too far to walk for any. The feeling of helplessness and disappointment was almost overwhelming.

I was able to have the clerk make phone calls for me and that was as inconvenient as it gets, considering the amount of calls that I would have to make to get what I needed to get done. I will cut through the mountain of trips it took down to the desk to finally get in touch with Dan. It turns out Dan was working and would be able to get the truck on Friday after work around 6 p.m. Dan also said he had a good used engine that he could help install. This was good news! The event at Road America started today, Thursday. I was still hopeful I could make it by Saturday late if everything went well.

I spent all day bugging my wife and friends, the hotel clerks etc., trying to get a rental car. I finally did on Friday morning, managing to get a truck from U-Haul. After calling a cab to get me there, the transaction went smoothly. I drove to Kum and Go first to let them know I would be back to get the truck out of there that evening. They were good with that. I then went to get something to eat. Besides a couple of convenience store items

this would be my first food in three days. I was happy.

Friday evening came, and I met Dan at the truck. He had a new truck, and his friend had a trailer. Dan, it turns out, installed the sign when they built the Kum and Go and was familiar with the location. His house was about 25 miles away.

The truck did start and run (barely) and we loaded it on his friend's trailer. I followed them back to my turn off and they continued on to Dan's house. Dan and I made arrangements for me to call in the morning and we would get the engine installed.



I think the Rampside should be pointing the other way!!

I had a much better evening with a vehicle and some food. This motel did not serve any type of breakfast and barely had coffee, if you got there at the right time. Saturday morning, I was showered and ready early, and after a few trips to the desk to make some calls, I was able to set it up with Dan to meet me at the U-Haul and we would go swap the engine. Being the optimist I am, I did not book the room that night as I was heading to Elkhart Lake and Road America.

Dan met me and we went to his house. A very nice quite place in the country, but close to town. He had an open garage bay and we started right in. It turns out that his engine was from a Powerglide late model coupe so we had to do a little work to make it fit.

A couple of Dan's friends came by to help and luckily I had enough of my own tools to get the lower engine stuff ready to take the engine out. They worked on the top and getting the bell housing and torque converter off. We also had to change over the exhaust manifolds. After I had most everything off, I removed the manifolds. We both worked on getting the replacement engine ready. We then did the swap.

I am really making a long story short here as Dan picked me up before 8am and it was after 6pm before he went and heated up a pizza that we shared. It took us until dusk, about 9pm this time of year, to have it ready for a test drive. The drive worked out well with only a clutch adjustment necessary. Once that was done, Dan gave me a tip on a close motel and I thanked him. It could never be enough.

This guy I had only talked to on the internet helped get my truck towed. He picked me up at the U-Haul, and we worked for over 12 hours on his day off. We worked! I looked like I had been in a grease pit for a week straight without a break, and he was pretty close as well. Dan Reis has some serious good Karma coming his way!

I went to the Motel 8 that Dan recommended and they did not have a room, I honestly think they did not want me ruining their linens or shower. So, I got back on the road. I thought I would drive until I was too tired and pull over and sleep in the truck. Then I would get a cheap room or use a truck stop shower, and head to see the racers. The truck had different plans.

I made it almost back to I 80 when the truck started acting funny. I made it almost back to my original Motel before it died in the middle of an intersection. It was about 10:30 or 11:00pm.

After blocking the intersection through a couple of light cycles the lady stuck behind me offered to call the police to push me off the road. The truck was pretty heavy with all the stuff I was bringing. About a minute after she left, I managed to get it started, it would be fine when it was cooled off. I managed to make it back to Motel 6 and guess what, no rooms available!

I was not surprised after seeing myself in a lobby mirror. I spent the night in the truck in an office park parking lot. I spent an hour or more moving from sprinkler to sprinkler as they made their rounds for watering. I would soap up a rag with my travel soap and shampoo, etc., then rinse and wring it out and repeat. My hope was that the next day I might be able to get a room, I would get back over to Dan's and we could figure it out. It had to be something simple.

I had minimal sleep and it started pouring rain about 3am. I made the best of it. By this time, I had moved to a Target parking lot so I could buy a pre-payed phone in the morning. It turns out in Des Moines, Target stores don't open until 9am on Sundays and I was the first one in the door. I bought a phone, babied the truck back to my hotel. I just went back there because it was familiar. I had cleaned up fairly well for appearances sake, and they let me get a room for that evening. I was still hoping I would just need it for a shower, and I could continue on soon.

I am not sure what happened to Dan on Sunday but I can not blame him a bit if he never wanted to see me again, as he had gone far above and beyond in the previous days adventures.

I started to panic a bit, and we tried to get a rental car so I could drive there, and if I had a credit card, that is what would have happened. But, after all morning not being able to procure anything I was at the end of my ideas and the end of my money.

If I could have made the event, I could have made enough to pay for the trip, but that was not happening as it was after 10am on the last day of the event. I was feeling hopeless and had my wife looking into bus tickets. That's when Ray called. He said he would come up with a tow dolly and get me and the truck.

The next morning Ray was there! We loaded the truck, and all of my stuff, and were on the road. We arrived back in Colorado Springs in the early morning hours of Monday.

My hood and deck lid were put on a transport heading west and dropped into the good hands of Jim Williams of Cheyenne, WY. He brought them to Steve Goodman's shop a couple of days later. I picked them up from there.

I never made the event, I blew the engine in my friends truck, and a lot of money! It was still an adventure and I would do it again. I learned some things and managed to have a smattering of good times.

Met some awesome people, and had a time I will not soon forget! Thank you all that took your time to lend a hand or part, or make a phone call on my behalf. I appreciate each and every one of you. The Corvair community is great! See you next time......maybe!

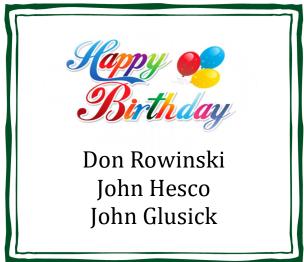
[*Editor's Note:* Holy Moley!! I think we have a guaranteed winner for the Worst Luck Award in the PPCC!! Glad you made it home safe and sound Allen!!]





The gold at the end of the rainbow which Allen was never able to reach:

The Front Gate to Road America!!





Upcoming Meeting Locations(3 months out)

Sunday, September 18th - 9:30am, Country Buffet, 801 North Academy Blvd, Colorado Springs, CO

Sunday, October 16th - 9:30am, 801 North Academy Blvd, Colorado Springs, CO

Sunday, November 20th - 9:30am, 801 North Academy Blvd, Colorado Springs, CO

2016 PPCC Activities Calendar

All of these events, and others are on the interactive calendar on our website @ http:// www.corvair.org/chapters/chapter809/calendar/calendar.htm

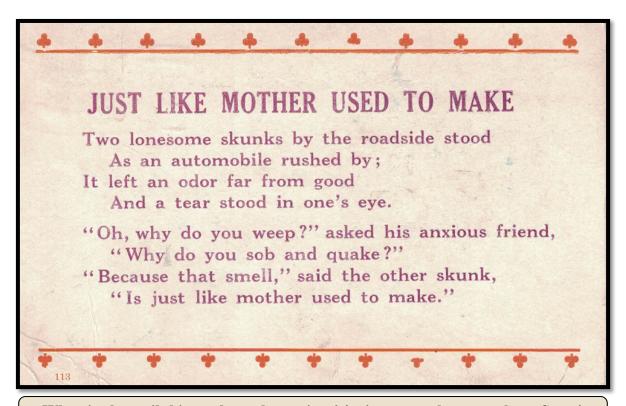
September 23rd-25th, "Great Plains Round-Up", Tulsa Oklahoma. Another Road Trip opportunity for us to go visit another group of highly motivated Corvair enthusiasts and see how they put on a regional event. The host hotel is: the Renaissance Tulsa Hotel & Convention Center, 6808 South 107th East Avenue, Tulsa, OK. More to follow as we get closer to the planning of this trip.

Saturday, October 1st @ 11:00am: "PPCC Fall Aspen Drive" to Guffey, CO. This trip out to Guffey will cover approx. 60 miles and will take about an hour and half, each way. We'll meet up at Rudy's on Hwy 24 (our usual meet place), and take a nice cruise through the countryside, eat lunch at the local restaurant, and enjoy the yearly change of the fall foliage from greens to yellow and oranges.

Sunday, December 18th @ 1:00pm: "PPCC Christmas Party", Location Eidelweiss Restaurant. Put on your calendars and plan those other holidays events around it. Great Fun every year!!



denotes events where Corvairs have had a significant presence.



When in the mail this card you do receive, it's time to send your carbs to Steve! Wayne From a 1918 postcard.

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Admin

Monthly Meetings: The PPCC meets on the 3rd Sunday of each month, 9:30am at various locations within Colorado Springs, CO. Check the website and newsletter for the most current meet-up.

Membership & Dues: PPCC dues are \$25 per year. Membership in CORSA is not a prerequisite for membership in PPCC. Please refer to the club's website below to obtain a copy of the membership application and guidance for submission. Checks should be made payable to "PPCC" and mailed to: PPCC, ATTN: Treasurer, P.O. Box 15034, Colorado Springs, CO 80935. http://www.corvair.org/chapters/chapter809

Editorial Contributions: Please send your stories, suggestions, recipes, jokes, and/or photos directly to Ed Halpin at halpin.corvair@comcast.net or, snail mail to: PPCC, ATTN: Drip Line Editor, P.O. Box 15034, Colorado Springs, CO 80935. Preferred format for documents is MS Word, and format for pictures would be JPEG. Deadline for submitting information to the Drip Line is the 1st of the month for that month's publication.

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