

The view from the party<<< breath taking>>>> and great times

Jan 2011

Fanbelt Flyer

Next meeting is **Jan 5th**

Meeting start time 7:00 at Thorobred Chevrolet

Upcoming events:

Chandler Car Show in Feb.

Possible Cactus Corvair/Tuscon Car Show in March.

Please bring all suggestions for possible events to our meeting.

We are still looking for members willing to share their love of the Corvair in one of our newsletters. If you are interested in sharing your experiences, contact Mary at 623-698-9313. Come join us at the meeting and make it the best club in Arizona. Your Officer's for 2010 are:

President- John Seaman- Phone number 480-242-1211- email Rampside63@hotmail.com

Vice President- Bill Rhode- Phone 480-963-8877

Treasurer- Dianne Rencenberger-480-775-8116

Secretary- Bob Rencenberger-480-775-8116

Board Members:

Opening to be filled at Jan.'s meeting
Miner Fleming
Mary Seaman

Webmaster- David Wenzlick

Fanbelt Flyer Editor- Mary Seaman

Librarian - Miner Fleming

Hobbyist Counsel Representative- Ande Lange- assistant hobbyist -Art Vermier

Email address is inafix@live.com

Web address "www.cactuscorvairclub.com

Deadline for articles, ads, etc.. is the fifteenth (15) of the month. Submit items and Exchange Newsletters to:

Mary Seaman
Fanbelt Flyer Editor
Cactus Corvair Club Inc.
PO Box 67266
Phoenix, AZ 85082-7266

Meeting Place graciously supplied by Thorobred Chevrolet, 3232 N Arizona Ave in Chandler. Meeting start time for membership is 7:00- Board meeting will be every other month at 6:30.

Prez Sez

Well the end of the year is here. We have seen a lot of stuff in 2010, 6 new members, our 2nd annual anniversary show, the return of tech sessions, a few more cars out there cruising the main drag of Mesa and a few winners of our attendance bring your Corvair to a meeting contest.

First place was Sterling Winnings for "most meetings attended" category and Greg Schupfer for "most driving his Corvair to the meeting" category. Sterling and Greg both choose to get \$25.00 gift certificates to Wal Mart.

Miner Flemings and Dave Wenzlick came in second and third in "most meetings attended" category . Congrats on there \$10.00 gift cards. Way to go to all our winners.

At the Christmas Party I asked if we should do it again and everyone said yes SOOOO we will start again a new year a new contest same thing. Come to a meeting get a point bring your car get another point. At the end of next year the person with the most points in both categories gets a \$25.00 gift card of there choice of Business. This is closed to Officers and board members seeing that they should be at the meetings anyways.

Our Christmas party was great. I want to give a very big thank you to Miner and

Cosme for being such wonderful hosts and supplying such great food, the ham and chicken rolls especially. We had lots of good food and deserts brought by the other club members, no one went home hungry. It was a perfect day. The weather was just right and we all had fun playing the prize box games. I don't know what it was called but it was fun. I think everyone left with a prize. A big thanks to Diane for doing that and buying the prizes.

Our Christmas toy/food drive from the party collected 2 box's of toys and 2 box's of food. Seeing that the party was in Apache Junction we gave the food to the local food bank and the toys went to the Apache Junction Police department for them to give out to the kids that needed them.

I summated a story to Corsa, but I have my doubts if it will be publish seeing they haven't publish anything I have sent them yet. But we will see. Pictures are in this newsletter. We have some important things coming up so make sure you come to our next meeting for up dates on the T.B.S. Documentary show and other Up coming events.

Your Pez John
Cactus Corvair Club
Treasurer's Report
December 2010

Beginning balance as of 12-01-10 \$881.87

Income

50-50 raffle \$13.00
Badge fund 1.25
Membership 225.00
Total income \$239.25

Expenses

Stamps/newsletter \$59.40
Post box renewal 44.00
Total expenses \$103.40

Ending balance as of 12-31-10 \$1017.72

It is that time of the year to renew your Cactus Corvair Club dues if you wish to remain a member. If you have not already done so, please submit your dues to Diane Rencenberger (club treasurer) either to the Cactus Club post box or to Diane's home. See both addresses below. Dues need to be in no later than January 15, 2011. Remember dues are now \$25.
Thanking you kindly,

D.R.

Post box address is: Cactus Corvair Club
P. O. Box 67266
Phoenix, AZ
85028-7266

Treasurer's address is: 4014 S. River Dr.
Tempe, AZ
85282

Jan Birthday Wishes: No Birthday's in Jan.

Jan Anniversary Wishes: No Anniversaries in Jan.

New Members: David Barr

Secretary's Report

President John Seaman called the meeting to order at 7 PM.

The Treasurer's Report and the Minutes of the November meeting were accepted as published.

The first item of discussion was the Club Library: Where is it? How large is it? Is anybody willing to become librarian? Greg LaCrosse has some, Bob Rencenberger has some, and there may be more pieces floating around. The total size is not currently known. Miner Fleming indicated that he might be willing to become librarian, depending on the scope of the job.

This was followed by a discussion of how to get to Miner's house for the Christmas party.

A new Club Board member will be needed, as Adam Koloniak has resigned for health reasons. Dave Wenzlick has taken over Adam's responsibilities as Club Web Master. The selection of a new board member will be deferred to the next Club meeting.

Various cruises and shows in Mesa and the local area were discussed with no consensus of a club activity, There was some discussion of a joint activity with the Tucson Club in March.

Previous joint picnics with Tucson have been held at Picacho Peak and at the Arboretum. Toltec was also mentioned as a possibility.

Tom Martin pointed out the need for a Board meeting to work on revising the Club Bylaws. No action was taken.

Miner Fleming won the 50/50

The meeting was adjourned at 8 PM

Respectfully submitted,
Bob Rencenberger, Secretary, Cactus Corvair Club

NO Story for My Corvair. If you know of anyone interested in Corvairs, invite them to our meetings and the show coming up, maybe they would be interested in joining us.

Keep them in your prayers

Sterling Winings and Jim Johnson are both having health problems. Please keep them in your prayers.

Tech Session:

Instrument Cluster Lights:

If you would like to have panel lights with a red or orange glow as some cars do (gives better night vision for one thing), simply replace the pale green paint on the interior of the instrument cluster with a the appropriate color. The panel glow comes from light reflected off these surfaces. It works and it looks great.

If you have any tech tips you would like to share, send them to John's email address rampside63@hotmail.com, thanks

For Sale:

1962 White Convertible Corvair. Has a 110 4 speed. New paint and interior and top. Asking \$4500.00 Contact Rod Anderson 480-907-4744.

1965 Corvair, good exterior, but needs paint. Interior is rough, needs work. Has original factory air. Asking \$900.00 OBO. Contact Dan at 602-316-7078, especially if you have any questions.

64 Corvair 700 4 door, Blue interior and exterior. Has a 3 speed trans- runs, but needs carburetor work. Asking \$1800.00. Call John at 480-242-1211.

Corvair parts-if you need parts, call John at 480-242-1211. He most likely will have it at a fair price. Club discounts apply. Lots of Corvair parts, everything from turbo stuff to

body sheet parts.

If you are interested in having an ad placed in the Fanbelt Flyer for Corvair cars, vans, Ultra vans, parts or if you need hard to find parts, please contact Mary at 623-698-9313. If she does not answer, leave a message and a good time for her to call. Please have all requests in by the 15th of each month.

Have a Happy New Year! Your attendance and participation is greatly appreciated to make this the best year yet for the Cactus Corvair Club.

Joke's for Adam

I was out walking with my Grandson. He picked up something off of the ground and started to put it in his mouth. I took the item away from him and I asked him not to do that.

'Why' my Grandson asked.

"Because it's been on the ground; you don't know where it's been, it's dirty, and probably has germs," I replied.

At this point, my Grandson looked at me with total admiration and asked, "Grandma, how do you know all this stuff? You are so smart."

I was thinking quickly and said to him. "All Grandmas know stuff. It's on the Grandma Test. You have to know it, or they don't let you be a Grandma."

We walked along in silence for 2 or 3 minutes, but he was evidently pondering this new information.

"Oh...I get it! He beamed, so if you don't pass the test you have to be the Grandpa".

'Exactly,' I replied with a big smile on my face.

When you have to visit a public bathroom, you usually find a line of women, so you smile politely and take your place.

Once it's your turn, you check for feet under the stall doors. Every stall is occupied. Finally, a door opens and you dash in, nearly knocking down the woman leaving the stall.

You get in to find the door won't latch. *It doesn't matter, the wait has been so long you are about to wet your pants!* The dispenser for the modern "seat covers" (*invented by someone's Mom, no doubt*) is handy, but empty. You would hang your purse on the door hook, *if there was one, but there isn't* - so you carefully, but quickly drape it around your neck, (*Mom would turn over in her grave if you put it on the FLOOR!*), yank

down your pants, and assume "The Stance."

In this position your aging, toneless (*God I should have gone to the gym!!!*) thigh muscles begin to shake... You'd love to sit down, but you certainly hadn't taken time to wipe the seat or lay toilet paper on it, so you hold "The Stance."

To take your mind off your trembling thighs, you reach for what you discover to be the empty toilet paper dispenser. *In your mind, you can hear your mother's voice saying, "Honey, if you had tried to clean the seat, you would have KNOWN there was no toilet paper!"* Your thighs shake more. You remember the tiny tissue that you blew your nose on yesterday - *the one that's still in your purse.* (Oh yeah, the purse around your neck, that now, you have to hold up trying not to strangle yourself at the same time). *That will have to do.* You crumple it in the puffiest way possible. It's still smaller than your thumbnail.

Someone pushes your door open because the latch doesn't work.

The door hits your purse, *which is hanging around your neck in front of your chest,* and you and your purse topple backward against the tank of the toilet.

"Occupied!" you scream, as you reach for the door, dropping your precious, tiny, crumpled tissue in a puddle on the floor, lose your footing altogether, and slide down directly onto the TOILET SEAT. *It is wet of course.*

You bolt up, knowing all too well that it's too late. Your bare bottom has made contact with every imaginable germ and life form on the uncovered seat because YOU never laid down toilet paper - not that there was any, even if you had taken time to try.

You know that your mother would be utterly appalled if she knew, because, you're certain her bare bottom never touched a public toilet seat because, frankly, dear, "You just don'tKNOW what kind of diseases you could get".

By this time, the automatic sensor on the back of the toilet is so confused that it flushes, propelling a stream of water like a fire hose against the inside of the bowl that sprays a fine mist of water that covers your butt and runs down your legs and into your shoes.

The flush somehow sucks everything down with such force that you grab onto the empty toilet paper dispenser for fear of being dragged in too

At this point, you give up. You're soaked by the spewing water and the wet toilet seat. You're e-x-h-a-u-s-t-e-d. You try to wipe with a gum wrapper you found in your pocket and then slink out inconspicuously to the sinks.

You can't figure out how to operate the faucets with the automatic sensors,so you wipe your hands with spit and a dry paper towel and walk past the line of women still waiting.

You are no longer able to smile politely to them.

A kind soul at the very end of the line points out a piece of toilet paper trailing from your shoe. (*Where was that when you NEEDED it??*) You yank the paper from your shoe, plunk it in the woman's hand and tell her warmly, "Here, you just might need

this".

As you exit, you spot your hubby, who has long since entered, used, and left the men's restroom.

Annoyed, he asks, "What took you so long, and why is your purse hanging around your neck?" This is dedicated to women everywhere who deal with a public restrooms (rest??? you've GOT to be kidding!!). It finally explains to the men what really does take us so long. It also answers their other commonly asked questions about why women go to the restroom in pairs. It's so the other gal can hold the door, hang onto your purse, and hand you Kleenex under the door!