

Vol. No.

JAN. 1961

Corvette Kaleidoscope

*the official publication
of the.*



NORTHERN CALIFORNIA CORVETTE ASSOCIATION

January 1961

No. 1

Hi Gang!

Well here we go for broke. I guarantee that I won't be the author our first editor "JAGBENZ" was, nor be an English major with everything in its proper order, but I do hope to have something in the mail each month on club events, and any other thing I can dig up.

I hope to have a little from the sublime to the ridiculous and hope you can withstand the pressure. It may also be that you will hear only from me but several have offered help and anyone interested in writing an article no matter the subject (within reason of course, or censored), just put it in the mail and I will print verbatim.

Well, shall we recap for those who were unable to attend some of the holiday events?

XMAS PARTY

We had a ball and the Merritt Hotel will see better days we hope. Chris & Myrle deserve a real hand for their efforts. For you who neglect to read your bulletins you missed a steak dinner for 2 for only \$5.75 and your bar tag (of course I realize some of you would have spent a fortune). Nonetheless everyone seemed to have a good time.

Lots of prizes were given away, a lot of it being that hard stuff, so we all (the lucky ones) could also party later.

NEW YEARS EVE PARTY

BEADS, BEADS, BEADS, AND MORE BEADS, I never want to see another bead. This event began the year with a bang. In true Corvette Style the New Year was welcomed, by those who were still able, with a champaign toast from 6 qts sent by Jack Riis who was unable to come. A special thanx to Jack. We would have enjoyed your company & Elsa's very much more, but as a second choice the champaign was excellent.

The theme of "The Roaring 20's" was the real success of the party. As flappers, Amelia Erhardt, school boys, gangsters (or money men?), thrown together with some Charleston and Dixieland Jazz records, everyone turned the clock back about 40 years. By midnight everyone was so tired they thought it was at least 6:00 A.M..

It was freezin' cold but as long as you were under the covers you were O.K.. We just pushed the bunks together and -----KING SIZE BEDS----- . No one froze or complained. We or me had made arrangements to have 4 electric heaters there to take off the chill, ----- can I help it if there was only 1 electric outlet, 40 miles away. Of course Johnny and Sig were a little unhappy when I pulled their electric blanket out.....talk about roughing it!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

The next morning by the big fireplace after a real good breakfast we all just relaxed and enjoyed life and the New Year. But then it seems to me a new club was started. Some of you might remember New Year's 1960 at the Eagleson's when Ed (! won't claim him) McCarroll went swimming at 28° above, well Ron Craven joined the New Year's Swimmers Club when he jumped into the pool January 1, 1961. All Ron was able to say was that it was.)#(\$¹/₂%¹/₂\$¹/₂ \$(((#¹/₂\$__@#/@ cold. So who is going to be the next member??????????

Ron also has a big grudge against a certain Boxer (dog) I know, but all in all the weekend was held as a huge success and talk is we should do it again sometime.

INAUGURAL DINNER

This Dinner meeting was an unusual affair. An Italian dinner catered, and immediately upon 1st taste was a complete success. At times you would have suspicioned the Mafia had arrived when our new V.P. Bud Edwards (complete with cigar) issued forthsome startling comments. Wee Willie Sherwood said more that nite than at any time the whole year as V.P.

This meeting was another milestone for N.C.C.A. This year every officer, (V.I.P.'s) and committee heads received trophies for their efforts. There were also two special trophies presented to Cynthia Matthews and Bob Brennen as the "Best Charleston Dancers of 1960" for their exhibition of talents at the X-mas party.

The dinner was excellent, the company supurb and the evening full of laughs and fun. Congratulations to all the lucky ones who retired and a good, good wish of luck for you poor fools who took office.

Well I think this might be a good point to say adios till next time. Like I said in the beginning, this might turn out to be the worst newspaper ever written, but we're tryin'.

Really.....any help, articles, gossip, et al, would be appreciated.

This looks like a real fun year, but from my soapbox I say again. "The cliché is the club and only you can become part of the cliché by joining in". Say something if you don't like what is going on. We aren't part of Russia yet, only the largest Corvette club in America so let's all work together to keep it that way. Just remember.....It's your fault and only yours if you haven't guts enough to stand up for your share of this club. If you can't bring it up at the meeting yourself, I've been told I've got a big mouth which might be true, but I also have ears to hear with and a shoulder to cry on and that big mouth might yell loud enough so someone will hear, so don't hesitate to try me.

Enough is enough, and this has been enough. See you next month.


Shirley McCarroll