

Aug 1957

THE PHANTOM WRITER STRIKES AGAIN!!

JAGBENZ IS BACK, with his  
"CORVETTE CONFIDENTIAL NO. 2"

And, as a special feature, we will begin dropping names, so, that by the process of elinination, you will some day discover who the literary genius propounds to be. That is, if you live that long.

Did you kiddies enjoy last issue? Why did so many of you get 'All Shook Up' (a la Elvis) over the innocent comments about the purchases of domestic goods over foreign goods? Calm down!! Its all in fun, as is everything in the NCCA.

Don't blame Jim Mannon for this. He's much to busy of late to take time to write this silly editorial.

Did you all have fun at Milpitas and Richmond? Searsville and Richardson Grove? Hope so. Those of you who missed these events really missed some fun. Don't be wallflowers....join the game. Live fast...die young..... and have a good looking corpse.

I have been informed by the 'Executive Board' (by one member that is) that we would appreciate it if one of the club's main party dolls (R.C.) would please have his eyes drained at the nearest blood bank before our events; after the previous Saturday night blast. Kindly cooperate. We'd 'preciate it!.....'Preciate it!! (Thank you Stan Freeburg)

Congradulations to two of our members. I understand the feminine population of Benicia have presented them with a special award for being outstanding sports!

CORVETTE NEWS - 1958! The new Corvette will have, among other things, an eight barrel carburetor shaped like a mouth. ( Really drinks it up!) Also, this jug is equipped with extrasensory perception. Whenever a Jag or Mercedes gets within 45 feet, it burps!!!

Watch out for the new Jag M.B.C. (Must Beat Corvettes) Uses a TR engine for a starter, Corvette radio for ignition (static fires the plugs) and has a moulded chicken head on the hood to gooble-up everything in stock category.

To our great regret, our ace test driver - BUSBY FASTWEGO - will not be with us this issue. After the lightening fast road test of last month, he was eligible for Federal Old Age Insurance, which he is patiently waiting for. In the meantime, he is camped in front of window 5 at the Unemployment office. He writes: 'Don't feel sorry for me. I've plenty of company. Four NCCA members a right beside me" (See, you people, there are no secrets within the NCCA, as some so sadly find out. Pardon the slam)

Joke time -- This joke is about a young virle, handsome, verbose, prolific, stately, wealthy (lets me out) hyperbolic, grandiose, scintillating, mellifluous, impeccable gentleman who was tooling his go-cart (Corvette) along the highway one grand evening when, just as he was passing a farmhouse, hit a cow. Fortunately, the gent was uninjured, altho the car was totaled. The cow? Well, the cow thought a fly had landed on her... ah.... shall we say 'posterior' She swished her tail.....once!! To make a long story short, our hero was offered the proposition (!!!!) of spending the night with the farmer's 22 year old daughter.(A sweet naive young thing) So, just as the man about town was getting into bed, he turned to the sweet young thing, who was much more than the idol of all his dreams, and suavily said very softly:



RONALD CRAVEN  
997 ARK DRIVE  
SAN LEANDRO, CALIF.