

The Tale Of Two Vettes or (It was the best of times)

CCND MEMBER OF THE MONTH

By Ruth and Garry Belcher

As a kid growing up, I always wanted to drive and own a Corvette. Finally, in 1981, the opportunity came up and the kid still in me said, "Go for it". I became the owner of a 1972 Stingray Convertible - needing a lot of tender, love and care. I began to repair, replace and spend money. I made the decision to keep the color scheme, just because it was so different and I liked it,



after all it was my high school colors (orange and black). Today with most of the work done, I just drive and enjoy it; after all, some day, some lucky grandchild might get to finish what I started.

After years of sharing our 1972 Vette, I developed a bad back and I just couldn't deal with the clutch and four-speed, so I opted for a 1986 Red Iroc, a car I loved for many years. Eventually, the electrical and mechanical problems became



too much to deal with for a car I had to depend on to drive everyday, so I opted for a 1999 Firebird. It had a smaller engine, with not much pizzazz. Even though I didn't need it, I wanted more. I now have a 2001 CS, Navy Blue convertible with an oak top and interior. The feeling is back and I love it. I hope to get many years of enjoyment out of it.



I never thought of it before... but my high school colors also match my car (green and GOLD). Just goes to prove that not all Vettes are red. *Joe DeSanta*

