

The Vair Fax



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From the Editor

Hello everyone,
 We had a great time at the fair. While we didn't have a parade, we enjoyed going into the fair as a group, hanging out with our cars and enjoying some great fair food! Our November meeting will be at Lane's on November 9th at noon. Chuck has the room reserved

Hope to see you there!

Clay

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**November Meeting
November 9th / Noon
Lane Southern Orchards
50 Lane Road
Fort Valley GA 310305**

Upcoming events

December 7th Corvair Club Christmas Party

April 25-26, 2025 Springfest Helen, GA

Local area cruise ins

Cars Cruzin and Coffee
8:30am 1st Saturday of each month
5915 Zebulon Rd Macon GA

Our 51st Year!

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From the Prez.....

Greetings fellow Corvair lovers, we have had a busy late September and October. First we had a front come through and dump a lot of rain, about 6", then we had a little HURRICANE named HELENE that decided to tear across Florida, Georgia, South Carolina, North Carolina and Tennessee. It was forecasted to come right over us in Sumner, but changed course and went about 40 miles east with the western side, so we got a lot of wind and over 10" (my rain gauge was overflowing), 1 small limb fell in the yard, but did have several trees down across the fire break around our planted pine field (we didn't find them 'til days later). We called around 'til we finally got through to all of you I could think might have been affected.

Hearing how bad Ashville NC got hit, we tried to get a call, then sent a text message to Louise Henline, and after a day she finally got cell service so she could call back to give us reports from her area.

As far as we can tell, everyone is ok, there was SO MUCH damage, it is had to describe, but all were alive. This was the weekend before Vairs at the Fair. (more in the article)

Don't forget the Nov. 9th meeting at Lane Southern Orchard 50 Lane Rd Fort Valley Ga. at noon AND make plans MARK YUR CALENDER of our Heart of Georgia Christmas meeting/party Dec. 7th 1:00 at the hangar. Please bring at least 1 unwrapped gift for a boy or girl that will be delivered to the McDonald House in Macon. They really appreciated what we did last year.

2024 Vairs at the Fair- by Chris Law

Joan and I were getting things together for Vairs at the Fair, when we had to shift gears and get ready for Hurricane Helene, that was supposed to come right over us. So with 3 or 4 days to get ready, we gassed up the vehicles, filled up all the gas cans and got the generators tested. With that being done, and Helene shifted East, then gone, we began calling Corvairsters, checking to see how they fared. This process took a while because of all the power and cell outages. We also called the motel and Fair to see if Vairs at the Fair was still going to happen and both said we were “good to go”. When I was calling around, I talked to Mike Niday over in Fitzgerald, told him if he needed any help to let me know. He called me on Wednesday, said he was having troubles with his Spyder, thought it might be ignition, asked if I had some extra parts on hand (I did). So I got some “stuff” together and headed to Fitzgerald, hoping the roads would be cleared of trees and power lines. By the time I got there, he had figured it out and when I walked up, the car started up (I know it was just my being there that made the difference). We decided to take it out for a test drive and he would show me the difference in west Fitzgerald (where he lives)and east towards town, from a few trees to trees and power poles/lines down everywhere. While we were out, we found a couple more things he would need to fix, he said he could take care of them, so I went back home. On Thursday, Joan and I loaded the Rampside and headed to the motel, Joan drove the Rampside, and I drove the Trike, yep, I drove it, I didn’t haul it. We had a good trip up, weather was nice, little traffic, and both ran good. We got checked in and started waiting to see who would show up. We were concerned how much the storm would affect people being able to get there. After a while more people showed up and true to form, we had a Tech Session. Clay Collier couldn’t get the Trunk of his ’66 to open. So with

everything (including his tools) locked inside the trunk, the group (about 6 including Clay) got our tools and proceeded to try to get it opened with minimal damage. After a while, with many attempts and no success, the decision was made to break the lock out, we did and were finally in. A little while later we went down to the Hangar, had some good fellowship, and Clay did a Great job with our dinner.

Saturday morning started very early for me, I got “nominated “ to go get the donuts for breakfast. We got lined up and proceeded down to the Fair grounds and didn't lose anybody on the way. We wound up with a pretty good group, there were 13 vehicles, 3 Early's, 5 Lates, 2 Rampside's, 1 Greenbriar and 2 Trikes. By the way, both were formally owned by Billy Bruce, ours and Clay Grant's. There were lots of people oohing and aweing and even a potential new member. Later after leaving the Fair grounds, and getting cleaned up, we headed back down to the Hangar, for more good fellowship, a little business, and more of Clay's good cooking. At this point I would like to say a special THANKS, to Joe & Rhonda Gail for the Hangar, Clay for his cooking and catering, and all who helped with set up, take down, and serving, THANK YOU ALL VERY MUCH. Sunday morning, we said goodbyes to some and the rest went to IHOP for breakfast. As we said our goodbyes and got ready to head home, I should have listened to a more experienced bike/trike rider, who looked toward the south and asked me where my rainsuit was. To which I replied, under the seat in the Rampside, but I didn't think I would need it anyway. That being said, we headed for home. A little south of Cordele we started meeting a few cars with their windshield wipers on and then it happened, it started to sprinkle a little, nothing to worry about- I thought, for shortly after it got harder, until pouring (too late for the rainsuit). By the time we got to Sylvester it had slowed and by the time we got home it had stopped and the sun was back out, TOO LATE, I was already oaked.





