

My First New Old Car

I have always wanted an old car. I'm not sure that I had any idea of what type of old car I wanted because it was more or less just wishful thinking on my part. Every time my wife and I would see an old car I would tell her, you know I've always wanted an old car and her response would always be you don't need an old car, you don't have any [mechanical ability](#).



When going to my daughter's in Mooresville this past fall, I saw that someone on her street had a blue Corvair Convertible with a 4 Sale sign in their front yard. Knowing what my wife would say, I stopped anyway and looked at it. After looking at the car I started looking up Corvairs online daily and decided this just might be the car. The next weekend the car was still in the front yard, so I stopped and talked to the gentleman who gave me a brief overview of what he knew about the vehicle and what he believed needed to be done to the vehicle. I took it on a short test drive with a couple of my grandkids. When I returned the car I began thinking that I am going to buy this car.

I took it for another test drive, this time with my wife. About 5 minutes into the drive, I looked at my wife and said I am buying this car, to which she responded I already knew that. I made the deal with the seller late on Saturday and told him I would be back on Tuesday once I could get to the bank. For 3 days I worried that he would sell it to someone else. On Tuesday I became the proud owner of a Silver Blue 1964 Corvair Monza Convertible that I knew nothing about.

My first non-mechanical ability experience came when I found out that a 56-year-old gas gauge may not be accurate when I ran out of gas, unfortunately with my skeptical wife with me. Once I was able to get the Corvair home, it ran good for a couple of days. On a very nice Saturday my wife and I decided to go for a drive with the top down however I never made it out of the neighborhood and had to push it home.

After posting a question on the Circle City Corvairs page I was contacted by Jan Bradley who in turn introduced me to Dave Beck. I spent the day with Jan and Dave and cannot believe the knowledge that these two individuals have and were so willing to share with me. When I left it was like walking out of an Corvair encyclopedia.

This adventure has been fun. The people that wave at you as your driving down the street, the comments you hear, the looks you get, along with people you meet like Jan and Dave that are so willing to help. I hope that I'll be able to enjoy this car for years to come with or without mechanical ability.

Mark A. Gullion
markgullion@gmail.com

317-431-0184