

A RAINBOW OF COLOR

- Amanda Rose

It was a quiet Sunday morning. My editor ordered me to take a rare 'Day Off' and enjoy myself. It occurred to me that it had been sometime since I had last been west of town. This beautiful Sunday morning would be a great day to go up into the awesome Colorado Mountains.

As I headed west in my '64 Ford Falcon, towards Salida, I was suddenly passed by a rainbow of color consisting of more than 20 beautiful corvettes. WOW!

Don't get me wrong! I love my '64 Falcon. My father bought it new and gave it to me several years ago. However, in all honesty, I would be more than happy to park it and ride in one of those beautiful corvettes. There was a Yellow one with spectacular flames on the side.

As a reporter, I am always keeping an eye out for a great story. This was an opportunity I could not pass up. I had to know who these people were, where they were headed and what brought all of those beautiful cars together.

The game was on and I have to tell you, it took everything the Falcon had to keep those Corvettes in sight. It figures I couldn't have encountered them on I-70 east of Colorado Springs – no Hills!! As luck would have it, they had to slow down just enough to let me keep track of them as they turned into the Royal Gorge. I followed!

Note to self: Submit an expense report for the \$20 to enter the Royal Gorge.



Once inside, the Corvettes had circled up around the Water Clock in a spectacular array of color and technology. According to several people I spoke with, there were model years represented from 1971 to 2004. To my untrained eye, it appeared that the latest model from Chevrolet was by far the most popular. Those automobiles come in every color imaginable. There were Red, Black, Blue, Yellow, Silver and even a purple one with all kinds of interesting colors painted on it. I believe I saw something on there that said 'Pace' car. I suppose that he/she must be the car in front all of the time, maybe!

The cars stayed until about 3:00 in the afternoon. That gave me plenty of time to look over each example of outstanding automobile design. The owners were a great bunch of people. I was especially impressed with the number of ladies that had the privilege of driving their own Corvettes. You go girls!

I overheard all sorts of conversations between the Corvette owners and between the owners and spectators. There were discussions as to which model year is best, something about a new C6 (more expensive I presume), how quickly they could get to dinner after the show, parts installed upside down, who spends the most time dusting their car and why it is that people let their kids put their grubby little paws all over the

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cars. Many spectators enjoyed taking pictures next to the cars, I suppose for those 'Dream' posters on the wall.

I decided that this was an extraordinary group of people. Even though they own these outstanding automobiles everyone that I spoke to was very down to earth and friendly. There was mention of a 'Dammit Dan' and a birthday. No one would explain that any further. Probably just some sort of 'off the shoulder' inside joke.

I got out my check book to see if I could replace the Falcon and become of part of this exciting group of people. Well, may be next payday, RIGHT!

As the last of the Corvettes rolled out of the Royal Gorge I wanted to follow but my vacation was waiting. One of the 'non-members' mentioned that there would be a show again next weekend here in Colorado Springs at Al Serra Chevrolet. I will definitely be there to get the follow-up story about the adventures of the Colorado Springs Corvette Social Club.