

It's Not Over, Til It's Over!

I grew up in Edmonton in the University area within one block of two garages. One was a Studebaker/Sunbeam dealer and the other sold Marcos/Aston Martin. There were several fraternity houses in the area which meant MGs, TRIUMPHS, and AUSTIN HEALEYS. The Die Was Cast!

While in High School I worked at Safeway and some of the other kids drove Minis or Honda motorcycles (sewing machine engines). I lusted after a real motorcycle like a BSA 650 or a Royal Enfield 750 ; but my mother wouldn't allow it and I bought my first car, a used 1962 MG Midget, in 1967. I drove that through University, eventually selling it and buying my sister's 1966 Mustang. A series of mundane vehicles followed until 1980 when I bought a 1976 MGB, which was sold a couple of years later.

My first Morgan was purchased in 1987 in Vancouver, being a 1968 Morgan 4/4. "Blow up seat cushions", side screens and a top that leaked. I was in heaven!

Started a family and built a house so the Morgan was sold to pay for things like that. In 2008 I bought a 1986 Morgan 4/4 from Martin & Steve Beer's CMC Enterprises in Bolton, Ontario and joined the ECSCC. This was followed by a 1979 Avanti II.



As time went by I found that I was not driving these cars enough and as I got older and less pliable, getting into the Morgan was a chore. I made the decision to sell them both and the Morgan was the last to go about two years ago. I cancelled my subscription to the Morgan Car Club of

England, and received a nice letter stating that they were sorry to lose a 35 year member (been watching Coronation Street longer than that). How to feel old but my car buying days were over, right?

I now had the “Empty Nest Syndrome” which lasted for awhile but recently a 1964 Studebaker Daytona found its way into my garage. Drum brakes, “Armstrong” steering and 3-on-the-tree shifting makes it fun to drive again. I kept checking the car ads out of habit and guess what, there it was: A 1986 TVR 280i, 36000 miles; but it



was in Delaware (about 2 hours East of Baltimore). The owner has just reduced the price by 50%, so it's off to Delaware. I was hoping that when I got there that the car

would be in rough shape and I would not be able to fit into the seat. The car was great and the owner was a retired electrical engineer who was the second owner for the last 23 years. It was shipped to Edmonton and now sits in my garage waiting for Spring.



It's perfect!! The interior has the unmistakable smell of English leather, damp rot, and small Lucas electrical fires. It has a small oil leak and won't start (just kidding), and the windows go up and down instead of side to side like the Morgan.

Hope to see everyone once the snow melts and the virus goes away.

Clayton Sach