

This is what happened

by Steve Klein

As my friend Tim jumped into his '67 white with red interior Corvette in that same year, it was time to celebrate the end of our high school career. As I stood in the parking lot, I watched Tim show the muscle of a Corvette by spinning the tires as he entered the street...but to everyone's amazement he lost control and within a 100 feet of travel he hit a telephone pole and crashed the beautiful car. I felt so sorry for him and that iconic car of his.

Now 30 years later near Grand Ronde casino was a yard sale and my wife at the time asked to stop and look. I sat in the car, as I had no interest in looking until she said to go in the barn. There sat a '69 never driven Corvette that was owned by the family that just lost their son to a racing accident. The mom said the memory of this car was too much to have around and would lower the price of the trophy car from \$25,000 to \$15,000 to me. And my desire burned until I reasoned that I couldn't buy a Corvette.

I later saw on TV one like it sold for \$180,000 and I got sick. Now living in Salem with my new life and love that fire for a Vette never left. So in 2003 I paid cash for an '87 red Corvette from the Beaverton area. Today that car enjoys the best of care with other like-minded members of the Willamette Valley Corvette Association!