

Paul Urso -

“There is Nothing Like a Vette!”



room to store all our cars. During the summer, our daily drivers are in the driveway with the two old cars in the garage. The '00 Vette is parked in my mother-in-law's garage.

Needless to say, the Corvettes get the most use. There's nothing like a Vette!

We've been members of the CNCC for almost two

years now. Over this time, we've attended meetings and some club functions, as time permits. During this time, I've noticed that the same guys and gals donate their time to coordinate the meetings and outings.

This past month I thought I would offer my help and gave George a call. I remembered seeing his name listed as both the club president and the membership chairman. Wow, he clearly needed some help so I offered to take on the membership job. It doesn't take a lot of time, but I think I can make a difference and contribute to a great club and a great group of people. How about joining us for some fun and volunteer to help with a breakfast run, the next car show, or....?●

It's funny how we get into certain cars, or for that matter, cars period. When Barbara and I were first married, she always knew that I was car crazy and that one day we would own an old car.

In the years after our daughters were married, we purchased several old cars – a 1958 Chevy Impala hardtop, an exceptionally restored 1940 Buick Special convertible, and my dream car, a '58 Impala. It was a convertible in Rio Red with the 348 C.I. engine with factory three-duces. I had always wanted a car that was identical to my first car, the one I courted Barbara in, so this one was very special for me.

Barbara, however, kept talking about a Corvette. In fact, as I was negotiating to buy the '58 Impala, she kept encouraging me to buy a Corvette (gosh, I love that woman). By chance, I went to my first Bloomington Gold in 2006 and saw so many beautiful Corvettes that for a car guy, it was like a holy event. I walked into Bill Stasek's display area and saw two C5s for sale: a silver '98 coupe and a '00 roadster. Either one would have worked for me, and I was sure Barbara would be thrilled with either car, too. Bill was more than happy to talk to me, so I suggested he

call after the show closed, if the cars were still available.

Bill's son called a few days later. The coupe sold, but the 2000 pewter-colored roadster was available. It took all of three nanoseconds for Barbara to say "Yes" to the car.

Within six months, I saw a 1964 Corvette coupe with the 327 – 365 HP engine. It was a few days before Christmas, and the owner was more than willing to negotiate. *Boy, was I in trouble.* Barbara and I met with the owner, and the rest was history. Now, we are owners of a Rio Red '58 Chevy convertible, a 2000 Pewter Corvette roadster, and a Satin Silver '64 Corvette coupe. Of course, with a two-door attached garage, we don't have



Paul and Barbara join CNCC members at the club's Chili CookOff, February 2007, left. The Urso's Satin Silver '64 Corvette coupe, above.