



Corssa Rossa



Italian Sports car Club Winter Newsletter

Hi, and welcome to the December 2007 issue of the Corssa Rossa Newsletter. In this issue an update of the upcoming events, and a story from Denise on her run with the '02 group during their covered bridge / fruit cake run.

Upcoming events

December 1st - MAARC Christmas party in Manteo NC. Yes it is just around the corner. Join the Alfa club for some good holiday cheer and laughter. But, if you are going to reserve a room, at the Elizabethan Inn it must be done by October 30th. See the MAARC web page <http://mid-atlantic-aroc.com/> and contact Rick if you are going. News on this next week

February 16th - OK we are going to try this again. Kart racing at Grand prix of Greensboro. Try out your driving skills against your fellow enthusiast or at least become a rolling chicane. WE have invited several different car clubs to join us for a day of karting. Start time is at 11:30 and plan on about 2 to 2.5 hours there. I have reserved 25 slots, which I hope to fill quickly, so call early to get your seat first come first serve. Cost is 45 bucks, and the location is 302 Gallimore Daily Road. Greensboro, NC 27409. Here is the website if you want more information

<http://www.grandprixgreensboro.com> .

Contact Kevin Harper at Klharper@mebtel.net or call him at 919-304-5399 or 336-455-3663 to reserve a place.

MARRC Mille Migla - Rick Triebwasser - who was obviously under some type of hallucinogen in thinking we could plan and execute this - It seems that Rick was on a bender and discovered that around the perimeter of the MARRC region it is approximately 1000 miles. Not willing to leave this alone he has proposed a driving tour around the to celebrate the 25th anniversary of MAARC. Now details are sketchy at this point, but basically the tour would be broken into four 250 mile sections. And obviously it would happen over a four day period. Sub chapters would be responsible for each leg, and there would be 4 starting and ending points.

Now as I said Rick proposed this while under the influence, so no one should be expected to take him serious. Unusually several people have, and the event looks like a possibility. If you are interested in being involved in any capacity. Please let Rick know at rtriebwasser@cavtel.net and we will see what happens. More detail as Rick sobers up and see what he has got himself into.

Please let me know of future events.

BMW 2002 Club Covered Bridge/Fruitcake run

Saturday, November 3rd promised to be a beautiful day to gather with fellow sports car enthusiasts and enjoy a drive through the Uwharrie forest. Corsa Rossa club members were invited to join the fun in Seagrove, NC and I decided to take advantage of the day and to see how the BMW boys would react to a Fiat honing in on their drive. I can assure everyone, it was a day to remember.

My day started by making sure Juan, the red/black Spider, would even start. I had moved the ignition coil and module to the other side of the engine after the pickup wire broke and replaced the plugs. It started but didn't seem too happy about running. Mind you, this car wasn't my first choice, but I decided it needed a work out, so off I went to High Point to pick up my sister Lisa. There were several times when it crossed my mind to drive back home and swap cars, but I decided to throw caution to the wind and see what would happen. Lisa had never been on a drive or rally before and she was excited. I decided not to alarm her when the car would hiccup or run rough and told her it was just a character flaw. We got to Seagrove an hour before we were to meet everyone and enjoyed a great lunch at Jugtown with a dozen of North Carolina's finest State Troopers. Evidently, they had a baseball game and wasn't interested in any laws the ole Fiat could possibly break.

We met up with the eight 2002 club members in a parking lot in the middle of town. Everyone seemed to remember me from my auto crossing days and all welcomed my sister and me with open arms. Only one joker asked me what "Fiat" stood for, to which I answered "First In A Turn". After a few instructions, we were off for our drive to the covered bridge. Lisa was holding on for dear life through the turns and kept looking at the dash gauges. Finally, when she could stand it no longer, she asked if I forgot to change gears. I was only going 4k rpms in 3rd gear and didn't want to slow down for curves. I told her not to worry, it wasn't hurting the car. We stopped for pictures and conversation at the covered bridge, then we were off to the pottery stores.

The pottery stores were a treat in themselves. Lisa and I browsed through several stores looking at the beautiful pottery that could only be created from our famous NC red clay. She decided on a shallow bowl with a narrow cup stuck in the middle of it. This was some sort of chicken roaster that allowed the chicken to be steamed from the inside via the little cup and for obvious reasons, we named it the Chicken Butt Roaster. After conversing some more and waiting for the rest of the group, we set off to the fruitcake store.

The Southern Supreme Fruitcake company was a fantastic place, with all sorts of deserts, candies and Christmas ornaments. Lisa and I went to the taste testing bar and got our fill of all sorts of goodies, then broke down and bought a few fruitcakes. When it was time to leave, some of the fellas offered to let us follow them to highway 421, which was very nice of them since Lisa and I would probably still be in Bear Creek trying to find our way home! We jumped in the Fiat and started following a few of the cars but 100 yards from the parking lot, the Fiat gave up the ghost and died. It seems the fruitcake was just too heavy for the little old car. Thankfully, it smoked so bad, the guys in front of us realized something was wrong and came to our rescue. After pushing the car back up the hill and into the parking lot, we were offered a ride back home. I could tell Lisa was a bit upset and embarrassed by the car breaking down, but the fellas put her mind at ease and told her it was the price they all payed to drive their beloved cars and every one of them had been in the same boat at least once. We rode 75 miles in the comfort of a 72 2002 with great hosts. What a great bunch of people and a great time!

Denise Burchette