



The American MGC Register set its annual meeting, its 'C' event of *Brutal Aggressives* (CBA), to attract its members to gather in Chattanooga, Tennessee this year. Members arrived from near and far: Michigan, Ohio, Maryland, Illinois, Florida, West Virginia, South Carolina, Texas and Oregon. Last year, Susan and Mark made that drive to Petersburg, Virginia for our 41st CBA. None of the MGCs suffered a breakdown or accident and all our members reported enjoyable travels. The story is better with their telling, so we offer this report from them:

Editor: *We know them well and we know they are sane but with "iron buns". Two miracles in a row! That's II.*

Chattanooga 2022 "CBA 42"

Once again the lure of the road and the chance to meet again with our MGC Register friends was too much to pass up. The destination of Chattanooga was closer than Petersburg was in 2021 so the decision was made. Another Road Trip!

This summer I changed the carburetors, rebuilding the matching 1968 SUS for the engine in the GT. These are actually in better condition than my original 1969 carbs were. New throttle shafts, jets and gaskets were installed but the float tops with the Grose Jets came off of the '69 carbs. This also meant adding the PCV valve and rerouting the crankcase venting to match. With a little adjusting they worked just fine.

Only problem was that the thermostat that had been in the engine started to stick closed and I had to change that out the last two weeks before we left. I decided to fit a Safe-T-Stat thermostat and within a week it did just that, fail safely. The engine wouldn't get up to full operating temperature because it is made to fail if it gets too hot. What happens when you turn off a warm engine? It gets too hot. Changed it again a week before we were scheduled to leave with a standard thermostat.

We thought that we had planned our hotel stops all the way to Chattanooga carefully giving us fairly easy days of driving, but we didn't. Our first day out was an easy drive over the Cascade Mountains to Bend in central Oregon. Susan had booked a night in a boutique hotel and one of two rooms with twin slipper soaking bath tubs. Way to start a relaxing vacation. Only problem was the next hotel wasn't as close as we thought. Wendover, Utah was about 584 miles through the "Outback of Oregon" and until we reached I-80 at Winnemucca, Nevada, on our favorite, wide open two-lane roads.

The morning after that we had time to drive to the end of the road and see the Bonneville Salt Flats before continuing to Salt Lake City to see an old friend. His brother was also visiting from Florida, the brother that he sold his MGA to, the one I tuned up for him back in 1983 out in the middle-of-nowhere northern Arizona. After catching up over lunch we drove east on I-80 up the twisting canyon through the Wasatch Range to the small town of Evanston, Wyoming. We had enough time before dark to look for one of the few remaining original Lincoln Highway mileposts. And while pulling in to park by the Museum a car pulled in and a gentleman got out and had to talk. He was shopping for an MGC for his collection!

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