

## 1978 Chevy Monte Carlo



The 1978-ish (I really can't remember) Monte Carlo: This was a piece of crap. I bought one that had been sitting in someone's field because it was the only thing I could afford at the time. It started – it moved – that's about it. The suspension was shot, so I drove it directly to a tire and suspension place in Plymouth (you know who you are) whose owner immediately set about condescending to me about the proper care of a suspension. It wasn't important to them that I had just bought it. It was far more important for them to pretend to teach someone who didn't know how to take care of his car, practically leading me by the ear and tisk-tisking me for every broken item. Not naming names, but I Sure Would Tire out having to deal with them all the time.

I tried to wake the sleepy engine up with an Edelbrock 650 CFM (I think) carb, replacing the stock one that apparently was made from two ping pong balls and a soda straw. (Ha ha! Bernoulli Effect joke!) In a second barrage of condescension, the Edelbrock service guy I phoned to ask some fine tuning questions launched into me to explain how an internal combustion engine worked. He explained to me "the triangle of power: spark, fuel, and air" whereupon I asked how compression fit in. He did not seem to like that. In any case, this car was nothing but bad news, bringing the worst out of people. It is yet another one that I have no idea what I did with. I honestly can't remember. Man, this car makes me grumpy...