

CLBCOM 41
DECEMBER 1993

Squire SS-100 Registry

Hard to believe that another year is winding down. In summing the year up however, I get a good feeling about the technical data we've put together and especially, the progress made in locating the missing Squires. We are now beyond the half way point with (31) officially located and we have some clues on the whereabouts of a few more. I request that you all keep an eye on the "For Sale" automotive publications, especially the local ones aimed at your immediate area.

Speaking of missing Squire's, we have located a few more. Meet James & May McConaughy of 306 Cascade Drive - Columbus, GA 31904. They own chassis #11030525 and it's red with a manual tranny. Jim is a retired Army colonel, last serving with the Judge Advocate General Corps at Ft. Benning. He mentioned that he purchased his Squire in New Jersey but then moved to Georgia and sent the Certificate Of Origin to the Georgia D.O.T. but has never recieved a title although they issue him a new license plate every year.

Also new are Ross and Deborah Dellinger of R.R.1, Box 1462-Stewartstown, PA 17363 Phone:717+993-5392. They own chassis #11035525 which was yellow but has been repainted Fiat Cream. Transmission is manual and mileage is 21,793. They have also redone the top and side curtains in tan. Sounds very attractive.

Long Island, New York must have had one helluva Squire salesman because it represents by far the heaviest concentration of Squires in the country. Now meet George Boulukos of 862 Guy Lombardo - Freeport, NY 11520. Area 516+868-4050. George owns chassis #11014525 which is white with an automatic tranny. A welcome to these new members.

In preparation for a trip to Nevada I decided to have my front end alignment checked and this time I used a new shop that has a good reputation for Fords. A very sharp young man took one look at it and said "early Maverick". It took him no more than one half hour including a road test and his one bit of advice worth passing on is that with the stiffer torsion bar suspension it's best to have the driver sit in the car while setting the toe-in. That is not necessary for camber and caster however.

The trip to Nevada was alot of fun, by-the-way. Bill Lieske and I drove over on a Friday with our wives where we were joined in Laughlin by Ed Spielman who drove his Squire from the Los Angeles area. We were also joined by Squire master-mechanic Terry Becker who is restoring an Italian Ducatti racing motorcycle for Ed. The men talked cars while the ladies fed the slots. Great fun for both genders. The drive home got a little hairy in Bill's car but I'll let him tell you about that. See photo reproduction attached.

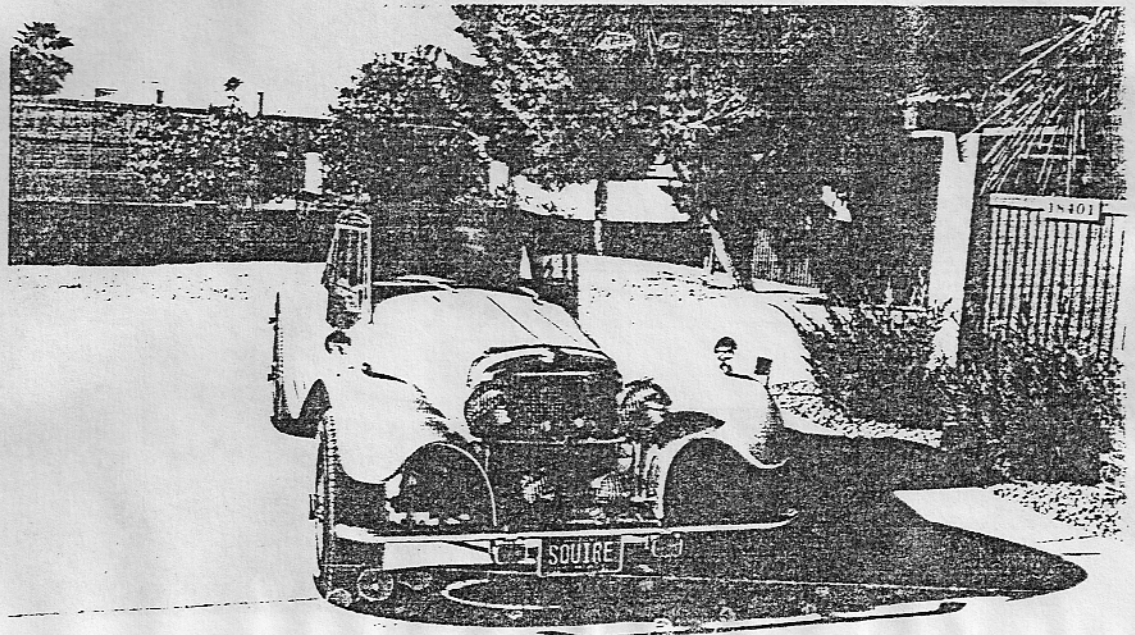
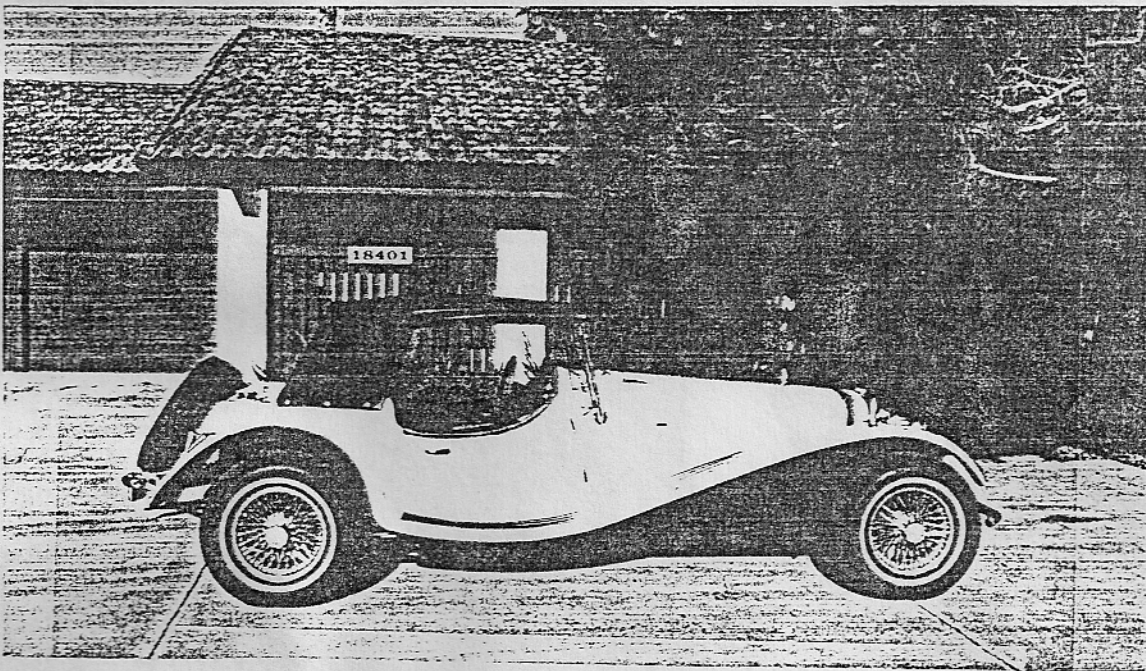
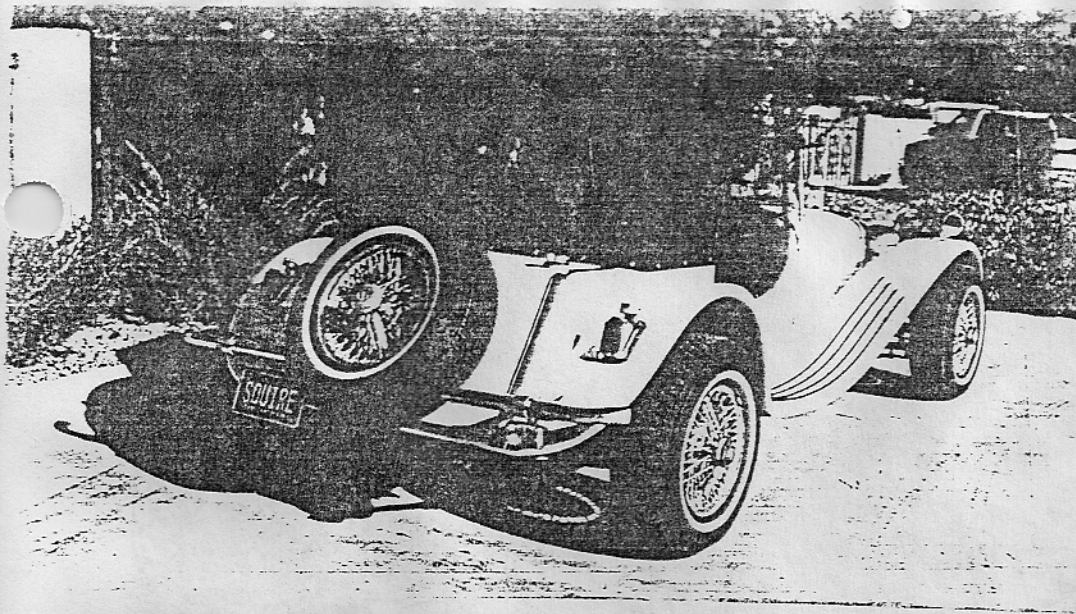
Had a note from Eleanor Wade in Naples, Florida who has decided to put her Squire up for sale because she now has no garage and the Florida sun did a number on her white paint job, so much so that she had it repainted this Spring. She states "It really breaks my heart to part with it because after my family it is #1 on my list of things I love the most". It's all original and in perfect condition, according to Eleanor. Asking price - \$7,500. I have reproduced a photo copy that Eleanor included. (Looks like a nice one to me - Ed.)

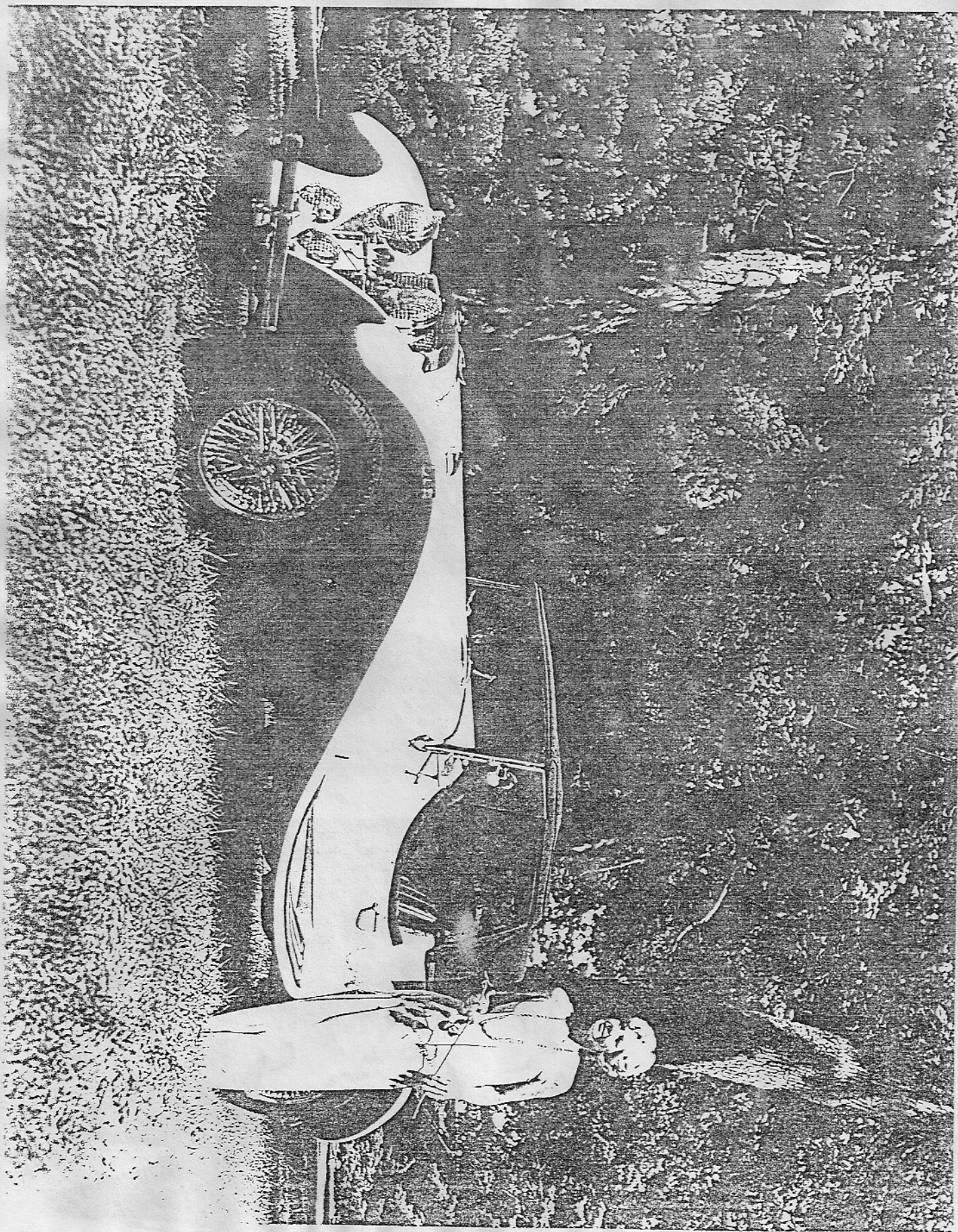
Other than a little rechroming and paint touch-up, Bill Lieske's Squire #45 is completed and running like a Swiss watch. I have also included some photo reproductions of his car. What a beauty! Wish you could all see it. Which reminds me, if any of you are planning a Winter vacation in Arizona be sure and allow a day for a visit with Bill and I. Just give us a little warning.

Two years ago I mailed a corny little poem about Christmas and Squires that I had recomposed (plagiarism is one of my greatest strengths) and we have enough new members this holiday season that I include it again in hopes it will make you smile. I'll close out this year with my very best to all and the fond hope for a shining 1994 for all of us.

Ed Hall

BILL LIESKE
GLENDALE, ARIZONA
CHASSIS # 11045545
DECEMBER 1993





Happy Holidays

A PHOENIX CHRISTMAS

'Twas the night before Christmas and all thru the town
No roses were frozen no snow fluttered down.
No children in flannels were tucked into bed
'Twas sheer little skimpiers and shorties instead.
To find wreaths of Holly was not very hard
You just had to pick some from out of your yard.
And out in the front yard are Daddy and Mom
Adorning the cactus and coconut palm.

The sleeping kiddies are dreaming with glee
Just hoping for tennis balls under the tree.
They knew dear old Santa was well on his way
In a '70 Squire instead of a sleigh.
And soon he arrived and started to work
For he hasn't a minute to linger and shirk.
He whizzed up the highway and zoomed down the streets
His snappy convertible loaded with treats.

As he jumped from his roadster he gave a loud chuckle
He was dressed in a Stetson and real silver buckle.
There weren't any chimneys for him to slide thru
So he paused for a moment, enjoying the view.
Then he stopped at each house, only stayed for a second
To reward each good kiddie with things as he reckoned.
Toboggans and mittens weren't part of his loot
For ice skates and sweaters, well who gives a hoot?

Before he departed he treated himself
To a glass of orange juice that was left on a shelf.
He turned with a bounce and leaped into his car
Remembering that he still had to go far.
Then turning the key, he stepped on the gas
And down Interstate 10 he went like a flash.
But we heard him exclaim as he went on his way
"ARIZONA, I LOVE YOU, I WISH I COULD STAY!"