

April 15, 2012 Cadillac Clinic

Bob Winchell's Garage

by Doug Bailey

photos by Robert Kipping

Chalk it up to the attraction of just spending time with your car buddies... We had just had a clinic a month before, and we always run the risk of finding no one with a mechanical problem warranting attention... As of the day before we had received only one "reservation," Bill Greene's. Despite what looked like faint interest, we had eight fellows show up at Bob's garage for some wrenching and shooting the breeze. We even saw the phantom we often refer to as Stan Tucker, who has been tied up many weekends lately!



When I pulled into Bob's driveway in the '66 I call the "Tux," there were already several guys there, going over Winch's white '63 Bonneville. Bob has also changed his space around some, freeing up some floor footage. So, we started by calculating the number of new tiles he needed to order to cover that new footage.

Pretty soon we had Bill Greene's '74 Eldorado up in the air – where she stayed for almost three hours. Someday we need to get Bill to write up the adventure of finding this car and bringing it home – it's quite a story. For now, it's enough to know that the guys worked on suspension and engine tuning. After a run to two different auto parts stores in Forrest's '56, the Bismarck, we replaced a number of lamps. Now Bill is ready for his drive to the



Tennessee mountains for the Spring Driving Tour. That's Bill with Forrest Bruce Scheck above.

Last fall, Doug brought home a pair of original T3 headlights with the chrome surrounds from a '56 sedan the group found in the graveyard down in South Georgia. He knew all along that Stan might appreciate having them, and he owed Stan a favor or three. Naturally, as these things often happen, one night recently Stan passed two different cops at night while driving home with Debbie. Of course, he was running blind on the passenger side because his aftermarket headlight was OUT! The coppers gave Stan a break, so he had some convincing arguments for Debbie this day. We pulled the Godfather into

the open bay and removed the old headlights. Next we installed two “brand new,” fifty-year-old T3 headlights into those magnificent original fenders. Now, when Stan and Debbie drive the old boy down to St. Augustine and enter it into Preservation Class, it will be behind fully operational dual beam T3 headlights.

At right, that’s Stan, Winch, a friend of Winch’s, Bruce (hidden) and Bob Hendershott helping to aim the new headlights.

Below we have another shot of this multiple-man job... Thanks also for Forrest’s compliment. He noticed Doug on the ground doing the headlight duties and noted that Doug actually *does* do some work on a car now and then – not just talking and shooting pictures!



If you haven’t been to one of these clinics, you ought to make it a point to come join us at the next one. It’s looking like it might be in July, after the Grand Nationals in FL.

The “drill” is that you must let Bob or Doug know whether you’re coming in advance. That helps us figure out how to schedule the time to make the most of the afternoon. Keep up with our plans by checking the web site from time to time. We look forward to seeing you then!

The Clinic Boys...