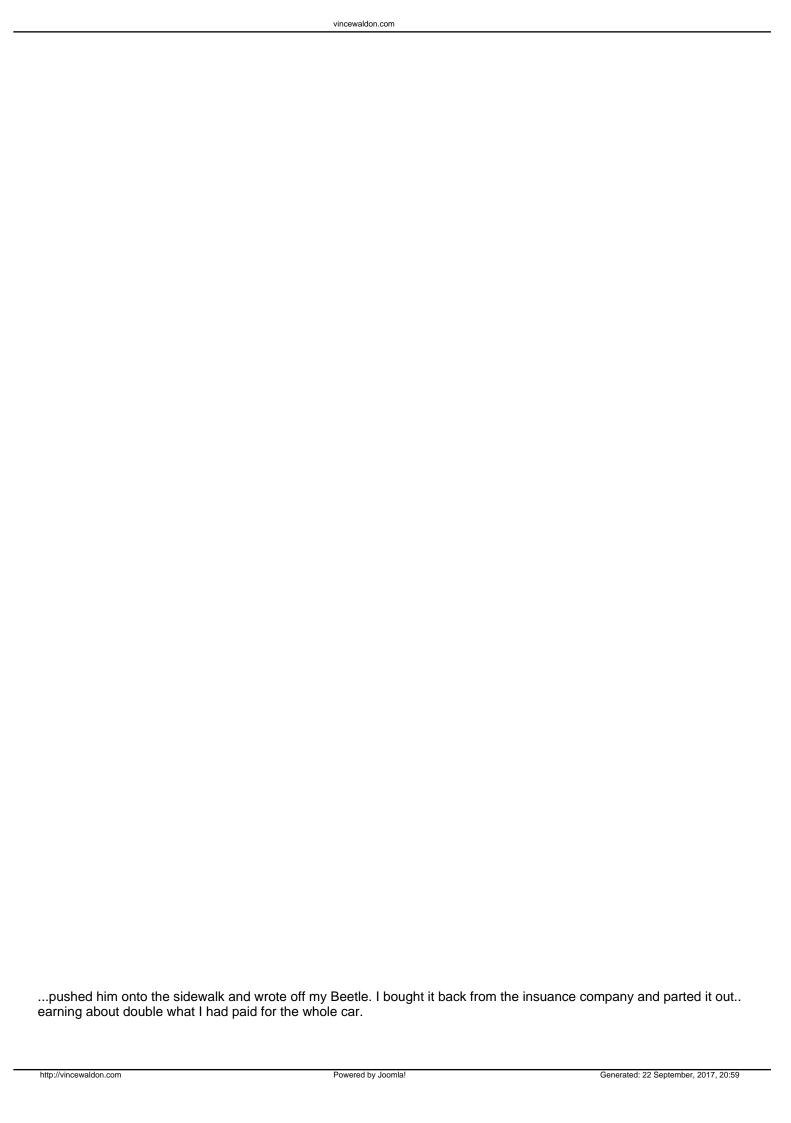
VolksWagens I Have Known

Contributed by Vince Waldon Friday, 07 September 2007 Last Updated Saturday, 18 April 2009 Evidently it all started with my parent's first VW...a 1958 Beetle they bought brand new for \$1800... Here I am (age 5) next to the 1958 Beetle:

very soon after we bought it (ocassioned us to drive home in 1st for a couple hundred clicks) and so I quickly learned how to pull the engine and tranny.
The van met an untimely end when someone in a 4x4 with a brush bar ambushed it at a 4 way stop late one night (this was how this guy got his kicks several victums that year from the same truck) and it rolled a few times.
<pre><picture></picture></pre>
We then picked a 78 more leaks than I care to remember, but we got many great trips out of it. By now I was spending lots of weekends backpacking in the mountains and it was fantastic for picking up the gang.

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When I left home I had to have my own VW a 1969 Beetle that someone had hit a deer with. The dude's girlfriend had
had her brush with death and refused to ride in it so he sold it to me dirt cheap. Within a month I had found a reasonably good body shell in a farmers field so we loaded the new shell into the back of my friends half-ton and did a body sway 8 bolts and we were done.
I eventually parted it out and bought another one again a 1969 Beetle with about half of a Baja conversion done. The guy worked for the City painting lamposts and so the car was in fact official City of Edmonton Lamppost Grey.
I lost oil pressure one day as a piece of piston came flying out of the side drove the thing on three cylinders for a while waiting to find another engine. We pulled the donor engine in the parking lot of the apartment I was living at and hoisted the engine up three flights of stairs where we stored it on the apartment balcony it was -30C that week and I hadn't found a garage. Eventually I did and another engine tranplant transpired.

It served me we until some guy did a left hand turn in front of me test-driving his summer T-Bird...



By now I was in my 20s and getting tired of scraping the windows from the inside... time for a water-cooled. Found a 1979 rabbit in my favorite colour... took me hiking, camping, and canoeing many many times



Other VWs I know:		
My parents have a 1992 Eurovan camper:		