

David Edgar - TC 5108 Member at large

"The absolutely greatest car in the world", was my first impression when I was maybe 10 years old and the college kid next door came home in a shiny black MG TD. "I want to own one of those one day". I told myself. When I was maybe 14 years old a guy in the neighborhood made me a deal on a 1953 Singer. Just pay him by mowing his lawn until I reached \$70. It had vaguely the same lines as a TD but it didn't run at all, nor was it shiny. Never did drive it except to steer it while being towed a few blocks to our house and eventually sold it to friend. But the British bug bit me and after several other vehicles ('54 Ford and a Honda S50 motorcycle) I bought a '59 Bugeye Sprite (\$350). Drove that all over and learned a lot about working on little British cars.

Later I bought a '61 Lotus 7 (\$900) and it became my daily driver. In 1967, I purchased my-'48 TC (\$950). Not too great of condition but ran OK. I am now 20 and the draft board was after me. Still had the Bugeye, Lotus and TC and needed to do something as I went and enlisted. Sold the Bugeye to my sister and parents stored the other two for a few years. Got married, exited the Air Force and went to school to earn a teaching credential in Industrial Arts. I'd had the car six years before I was able to move the TC from my parent's garage to mine to work on. We had a new baby and were living on my GI Bill, but I was allowed to spend whatever money I earned on side jobs mowing lawns to restore the TC. So rebuilt the TC engine in class (sleeved and bored my own engine and ground my own valves) in one class and cast my own air manifold in another class (earning and A in each).

Finally had to sell the Lotus in 1978 because grocery shopping in it with two kids at the time was too much. Sold it for enough to buy a brand new Ford Pinto with some left over to go towards the TC. It was a long haul, but our TC was ready in time to attend the 1979 GoF West in San Diego. Then in 1980, the four of us (two kids in the boot) made it to the GOF West in Lake Tahoe. Our youngest was very particular where she went potty, so we had to carry her plastic potty chair with us (and keep it handy for roadside emergencies). Space was a premium, but we found a place to bungee it up behind the dash.

I have been a member of two different MG clubs and have been President, VP, Secretary, newsletter editor in each over the years. Dropped out of both clubs when raising 3 daughters took precedence and finally came back to just one club when time and money allowed. All three of our daughters have driven the TC (one even drove it 296 miles to a GOF and won the Sacagawea award) and one learned to drive stick on it.

I have served on the Steering Committee six years having held Chair, Vice Chair, Treasurer, Editor and GoF West Host positions.