

JOHN GATES

## Pocket ROCKET

## The Mazda RX-7 Turbo: homespun killer car

by Ro McGonegal

Blew his eyes out. The guy in the 924 Turbo never knew what hit him. What had started as a bit of sport ended with the non-surgical removal of an inch or so of his manhood. The slate gray RX-7 had spit in his face and then hooked it down the nearest off-ramp, leaving the driver of the Porsche feeling like he was covered with a thin coat of slime. God, he thought, that was a real bad dream. If I ever see that turkey again, things will be a lot different, you can bet your Weissach on that.

A week later, on that same stretch of interstate, the man in the Porsche gets an eerie feeling over his right shoulder. The hot tingle plays across the top of his head. Hmmm, he muses, that car's got flipped-up headlights. Must be some

sucker in a 924. I'll just slip the lever back into 4th and lay on it when he can see the whites of my eyes.

Any half-second now and I'll let this miscreant have it out the tailpipe. Just let him come alongside and ... nah, couldn't be that Mazda again. My God, he's not even looking over, he's just ... Maybe 3rd gear ... no, no, it's all over ... again.

The antagonist in this vignette is an unassuming man named Bob Richards. A man, who, by his own admission, is "no driver." But he does like the feeling he gets having a rocket in his pocket, and he swears this tale is true.

Richards owns a very successful business (Pacific T-Top, 7611 Slater, Huntington Beach, CA 92647, (714) 842-3015) and was looking to expand



same by marketing a recently produced line of BAE turbocharger kits for the rotary RX-7. The result is a pint-sized killer car that anyone can have for less than half the price of an "exotic."

The Pocket Rocket is an absolute bomb, a futuristic approach to a good mileage/exceptional performance sandwich that probably hasn't existed until now. In the past, agility and litheness of the basic car notwithstanding, you either got your performance and paid for it, or you took your conservation and paid less. There was little, if any, melding of the two.

The heart of the matter is an internally stock twin-rotor engine, which, with the aid of a 6-pound-boost turbocharger, makes 170 horsepower from the equivalent of 70 cubic inches. Putting that into perspective is easy: modern 300-cubic-inch V-8s don't make that much real horsepower.

The hot-air blower works on the rotary exactly as it works on a reciprocating engine, but the similarity ends there. The piston engine is full of parts that go up and down, as well as around; but the twin rotors spin on a common shaft, just as the impellers in the turbocharger spin on their common shaft. A graphic example of one hand washing the other.

At this point, you step into the bizarre world of spun-upon spinners. The first apparent difference is noise. With the puffer at work, the snail-quiet Wankel becomes a seething, burbling echo can, alive with what sounds like the whirring of shafts and gears. At high rpm, the rotors' pitch changes drastically, and you are assaulted by a midnight cat-shriek from the oversize exhaust. That curious sound is akin in fear-quotient to the whooper siren on a police vehicle.

Then you notice that the rotary's inherent smoothness becomes even creamier in the presence of the turbo, and this is best felt during normal operation and at freeway speed. A light touch on the throttle propagates a mild boost condition, and the RX-7 flows around the obstruction in less time than you think it did. You are suddenly in a time warp that puts you far enough ahead of what you were passing to make you want to let off the gas.

That's one way of engaging the turbo. There's another, more pleasurable way to do the same thing—a way that soon becomes habit. You mash the accelerator through low gear, and at the point of gear change, when the turbo hot air

is already flowing heavily, you pull the lever into 2nd and land smack in the middle of a full-boost condition. Even though the tires spin, you and the car are catapulted in a frenzy of engine ring and heartbeat. And you can keep this up as long as you've the highway and the inclination. It's like having a birthday every day.

You can begin this madness at 4500 rpm without spinning the tires too much and find a low-15-second/90-mph time card waiting at the end of the quarter mile. But if you want to go faster, you can install a larger-diameter fuel line and hook it to a good electric fuel pump. If you don't, the rotary will run out of gas as soon as you plop it in 4th gear.

At lower speed, say 0-60, where 95% of all ego-action happens, the turbo RX-7 will stick to the side of an "exotic" like a leech and stay there upwards of 130 mph.

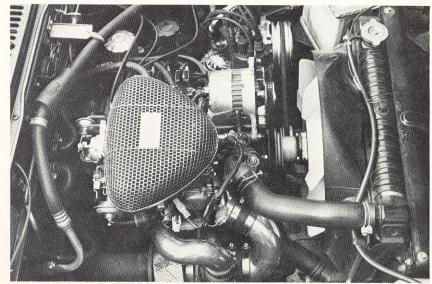
But before you can harass the purists, you've got to get the \$1595 kit and put it on, which Richards says can be done by any competent wrench. The array includes the turbocharger and installation kit, which consists of necessary ducting, oil lines, manifolding and a plenum for



rotary's weak point: cold start and cold driveability. For the first minute or so, it's best to have the choke all the way out. That helps with cold-throttle tip-in and maintaining idle speed. Otherwise, you'll have to keep one foot on the gas at all times until the spinner warms.

And, according to Richards, at least 40 leadfoot wackos already had that ex-

perience before we arrived. Except for a slight crink in the rear universal joint, we never would have guessed. Sports Car Graphic is about cars not necessarily for the masses. It's about cars that are fun to drive and fun to be in. At \$11,500 or less, the turbo RX-7 is a whole lot more fun to drive than cars costing twice as much.



Exhaust is 3-inch-diameter, straight off the turbo housing; then, it necks down to  $2\frac{1}{2}$  inches through the turbo muffler.

## ROAD TEST DATA

## Turbo RX7

	STOCK	
	52	
	60	
	72	
	82	
	90	
	100	
	104	
	98	
0500	90	162
PERFOR	MANCE (in se	econds)
	0-60	1/4-mile
924 Turbo	) <b></b> 7.7	16.3
911SC	6.3	15.3
Corvette	L <b>82</b> 6.6	15.3
	8.9	
	<b>o</b> 6.5	

the stock RX-7 4-barrel carburetor. In the interest of driveability, the carb requires a spring change in its secondary diaphragm to eliminate hesitation when all four barrels are opened.

During our term with the turbo, weather ranged from rainy 50s to very dry 80s, and we discovered that, while the turbo presented no new problems in reliability, it did nothing to alleviate the

	age .
GENERAL	
Vehicle type	Front-engine, rear-drive, 2-pass, sports coupe
Base price	
Options on test car	Pacific T-Top moonroof,
Price as tested	\$11,838
ENGINE	
Type Displacement Compression ratio Fuel system	70 cu. in./1146 cc 9.4:1 Turbocharged, 4-bbl
Recommended fuel Emission control	Air injector, thermal
Valve gear Horsepower (SAE net) Torque (Ibft., SAE net) Power-to-weight ralio	See comparison chart N.A.
DRIVETRAIN	
Transmission Final drive ratio	5-speed manual 3.90:1
DIMENSIONS	
Wheelbase	
Track, F/R	55.9/55.1 in.
Length	
Width	
Height	49.6 in.
Curb weight	
Weight distribution, F/R	
CAPACITIES	
Fuel capacity	
Crankcase	
Cooling system	
Trunk capacity	
SUSPENSION	
Front	independent
	MacPherson struts.

Rear	Soli Ion	springs, shocks, stabilized bar Solid axle, 4-link longitudinal arms, Watt link, coil springs, shocks			Watts	
STEERING				9.,		
Type Turns lock-to-lock Turning circle, curb-to-curb	3.7	3.7				
BRAKES						
Front		8.9-in. ventilated discs, power assist			discs,	
Rear					ns,	
WHEELS AND TIRES						
Wheel size	13	13 x 5.5 in.				
Wheel type	Alu	Aluminum alloy				
Tire make and size	Bric	Bridgestone 185/70HR13				
Tire type						
Recommended pressure (psi), F/R	N.A	N.A.				
ACCELERATION						
0-30 mph	2.7	2.73 secs.				
0-40 mph						
0-50 mph						
0-60 mph						
0-70 mph						
0-80 mph						
Standing quarter mile						
Passing times (40-60 mph)						
(50-70 mph)						
BRAKING						
30-0 mph	33	32 44				
60-0 mph						
FUEL CONSUMPTION	.40					
EPA City SCG 73-mile test loop	24.	16 mpg 24.3 mpg				
SPEEDOMETER						
Indicated	30	40	50	60		
Actual mph	30	40	50	-60	-	