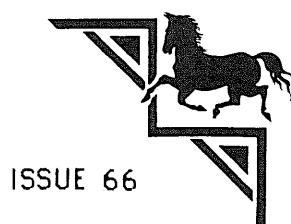


THE GALLOPING GAZETTE

APRIL 1992

CENTRAL VIRGINIA MUSTANG CLUB



ISSUE 66

April President's Message

Hello Members,

For all you Nascar fans, I gotta say, How "bout them Fords? I hear Chevy wants Nascar to start making the Fords tow boats behind them at the next race. Dale Earnhart wants to give the command to start the engines at the next race. He plans to run about ten laps and then he'll tell the rest of the drivers they can start. That might help him some. By the way... April Fools !

Now on to the serious stuff. Those of you that missed the St. Patrick's Day parade, you missed a good one. It had everything. Cold weather, a green Santa Claus, Cold weather, a broken down Mustang that got pushed the last half mile of the parade, Cold weather, snow, "Hooter" girls, and Cold weather. I felt sorry for those poor "Hooter" girls. They had to be freezing out there.

Sgt. Santa did ride in a decent car this year. He was directly behind us in a red late model Mustang Convertible. However, the guy driving the car must have been in love with my car. He kept trying to see how close he could get to my rear bumper.

We had snow flurries from the time I took my T tops out until the parade ended. That was the first parade I ever drove in the snow in.

The Mustang that broke down had a battery go dead in the middle of the parade. We put a different battery in it after the parade ended and it started right up. Over all, it was a good parade and I think everyone enjoyed it.

If this gets to you prior to March 29th I hope it will serve as a reminder to you about the road trip to Tappahannock on that day.

I want to remind those of you that haven't renewed your membership yet to please do so. This will be your last newsletter if you don't.

We need to set two dates at the next meeting. We have to have a board of directors meeting in April and we also have to clean up our section of highway in April or May.

Well, that's all till the meeting.

Kevin



March 4, 1992 Minutes

The March meeting of the CVMC was called to order by the President, Kevin Kean. 51 members were in attendance.

- Kevin thanked Nellie for the newsletter and advised the membership that Nellie would be handling the newsletter in the future.
- Kenny Fischer advised the members of the upcoming car shows. Kenny also gave the club the results of the Asphalt Angels Car Show.
- New members and visitors were recognized and welcomed.
- Mike Timms advised that current membership was 55 paid members.
- Gene advised the Treasury balance was \$1103.10.
- Al advised that he ran the ad in the newspaper again. Monte advised that since the ad has been running there has been an increase in calls to the hotline.
- Brenda advised the club of the upcoming Easter Seal Auction and dinner at a local hotel.
- Nellie told the membership that she had new T shirts available. She also advised to send any items for the newsletter to the PO Box or give it to her directly.
- Monte advised that tickets for September's NASCAR race were on sale. See Monte for details.
- Carroll Lipscombe was ill. Kenny advised participates where to meet for the St. Patrick's Day Parade. He also advised that the Azalea Parade, April 25 and Armstrong High, May 9.
- Cheryl and Holly advised the club of preparation for 1992 Christmas party. The club decided the party would be at the same location as 1991's party. Time will be 6:30 to 10:30 pm. It was noted it was now the hall's policy that all events end at 10:30 pm.
- Bill and William Jarvis had an array of Ford and racing items for door prizes.
- Monte entertained the members with trivia questions. It was noted that the CVMC scrapbooks were up front for viewing. The Tech Advisors answered questions.
- The cruise to Lowery's in Tappahannock was discussed. Everyone should meet at the Family Dollar Store at 1:30 pm.
- The club was advised that plans were in process for the 1992 car show. The club thanked Donnie for making a club flyer. Kevin announced that Steve Smith was now Cruise Director. Door prizes were given/meeting adjourned.

Rick's tips

It's About Time...

I apologize for the absence of Rick's Tips for the past couple of issues. I have been extremely busy and things always seem to happen when the club meets.

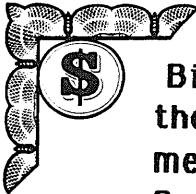
I have been thrilled to see Mustang prices dropping. As most of you have probably noticed over the past year or so, Mustang prices have been going down. The one hundred dollar Mustang is gone and cars are leveling off at one third to half the asking price a year ago. The recession has caused many people to be short of money, and people have been selling their Mustangs to cover their bills.

Within the past couple of months I have been offered some cars at very reasonable prices. The deals are out, so it's time for a potential buyer to keep his ears and eyes open.

The current lower prices on Mustangs will probably stay low for another six months to a year, at which time I feel prices will again then begin to rise, but I feel this increase will be very gradual.

If you have any questions please feel free to call me during the day at 222-8481.

Happy Cruisin..... Rick



Bill Jarvis Thanks all club members who have participated in the club raffle each month and made it a real fun part of meetings. He extends a special "Thank You" to Brenda Jones, Don Smith, Larry Harding, Kenny Fischer, Gloria Harding, Mike Timms, and David Lythgoe for the really nice items they donated.

As Bill will not be at the April meeting, Monte Evans has agreed to handle the raffle for him. He wants you to support Monte and his soon to be named assisant just like you would if he were there.

Save your dollar bills for tickets and your quarters for drinks! See you at the May meeting and with any luck at all maybe we will have been able to pick up some goodies for the raffle while we were "on the road."

Bill & "William" Jarvis

Thank You !

**Special Thanks to Donnie Herndon
for making the information flyers
for the club. Also thanks to Nellie
Fischer for taking over the
newsletter.**

Thank You Both ! Kevin

Coming Events

April -

- 1- Club Meeting at Richmond Ford at 7:30 pm
- 4- Club Cruise at Bill's on Midlothian Trnpk.
- 4-5 Charlotte, N.C.- Flea Market / Car Show
- 12- Va. Cruisers 1st Annual Car Show 9 am to 4 pm
in Charlottesville, Va.
- 18- York Academy Car & Craft Show at Shuckelfords, Va.
10:00 am. - 4:30 pm. outside

23 - 26 Carlisle, Pa. - Flea Market

25 - Azalea Parade

May -

- 2 - Poquoson Auto show from 10:00 -4:00 pm
- 6 - Club Meeting at Richmond Ford at 7:30 pm
- 9 - Armstrong High Parade
- 9 - Club Cruise at Bill's on Midlothian Trnpk.
- 23 - Gloucester's May Car & craft Show from 10:00-4:00 pm
- 31- Crewe Car Show & Swap Meet 9:00 -5:00 pm (rain date
June 7)

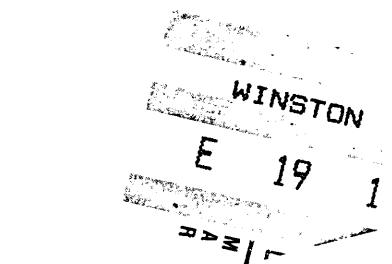
FOR SALE !

289 Hi-Po engine, C8ZE Hi-Po heads, 289, 390, 406, 427, & 428 exhaust manifolds, 289 & 428 dual point distributors, 289-302 single & dual 4 V intakes, 351 4 V, 390 4 V, and 3 x 2 V intakes, Boss 302 crank damper, intake & rods, 69-70 fold down seat, 67-69 rolled tip exhaust tips , 67-68 vinyl top mldgs., 68-69 GT wheels, 67 SS wheels, Autolite inline carb., 71-73 FB quater panels, 69 tach. dash & wiring, 69 rimblow wheel, 67 woodgrain wheel, 69 consoles, 68 foglights, 69 rocker mldgs., 351 shaker bracket, Misc. Mustang Parts. Call 262-2137 after 6:30 pm.

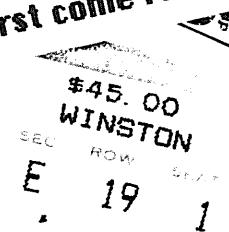
Bill Jarvis

Wanted

67 Cougar sequential tail light relay
call Mike Timms 744-2501



Reminder :
Race tickets are on sale now!
First come First serve!



By Bailey White

Someday the old junker will be a neat car again



It really makes you feel your age when you get a letter from your insurance agent telling you that the car you bought, only slightly used, the year you got out of college is now an antique. "Beginning with your next payment, your premiums will reflect this change in classification," the letter said.

I went out and looked at the car. I thought back over the years. I could almost hear my uncle's disapproving voice. "You should never buy a used car," he had told me the day I brought it home. Ten years later I drove that used car to his funeral. I drove my sister to the hospital in that car to have her first baby, and I drove to Atlanta in that car when the baby graduated from Georgia Tech with a degree in physics.

"When are you going to get a new car?" my friends asked me.

"I don't need a new car," I said. "This car runs fine."

I changed the oil often, and I kept good tires on it. It always got me where I wanted to go. But the stuffing came out of the backseat and the springs poked through, and the dashboard disintegrated. At 300,000 miles the odometer quit turning, but I didn't really care to know how far I had driven. A hole wore in the floor where my heel rested in front of the accelerator, and the insulation all peeled off the fire wall. "Old piece of junk," my friends whispered. The seat-belt catch finally wore out, and I tied on a huge bronze hook with a fireman's knot.

Then one day on my way to work, the car coughed, sputtered and stopped. "This is it," I thought, and I gave it a pat. "It's been a good car."

The mechanic laughed at me. "You know what's wrong with that car?" he asked. "That car is out of gas." So I slopped some gas in the tank and drove ten more years.

The fuel gauge never worked again after that, but I got to where I could tell when the gas was low by the smell. I think it was the smell of the bottom of the tank. There was also a little smell of brake fluid, a little smell of exhaust, a little smell of oil and, after all the years, a little smell of me. Car smells.

And sounds. The wonderful sound when the engine finally catches on a cold day, and an ominous *tick tick* in July when the radiator is working too hard. The windshield wipers said "Gracie Allen Gracie Allen Gracie Allen." I didn't like a lot of conversation in the car, because I had to keep listening for a little skip that meant I needed to jump out and adjust the carburetor. I kept a screwdriver close at hand, and a pint of brake fluid and a new rotor, just in case. "She's strange," my friends whispered. "And she drives so slow."

I don't know how fast I drove. The speedometer had quit working years ago. But when I would look down through the hole in the floor and see the pavement, a gray blur, whizzing by just inches away from my feet, and feel the tremendous heat from the internal-combustion engine pouring back through the fire wall into my lap, and hear each barely contained explosion, just as a heart attack victim is able to hear her own heartbeat, it didn't feel like slow to me. A whiff of brake fluid would remind me just what a tiny thing I was relying on to stop myself from hurtling along the surface of the Earth at an unnatural speed. When I arrived at my destination, I would slump back, unfasten the seat-belt hook with trembling hands and stagger out. I would gather up my things and give the car a last look. "Thank you, sir," I would say. "We got here one more time."

But after I received that letter I began thinking about buying a new car. I

read the newspaper every night. Finally I found one that sounded good. It was the same make as my car, but almost new. "Call Steve," the ad said. I went to see the car. It was parked in Steve's driveway. It was a fashionable wheat color. There was carpet on the floor and the seats were covered with soft, velvety-feeling stuff. It smelled like acrylic, and vinyl, and Steve. I turned a knob. Mozart's Concerto for Flute and Harp poured out of four speakers. "But how can you listen to the engine with music playing?" I asked Steve.

I turned the key. The car started instantly. I fastened my seat belt. Nothing but a click. Steve got in the passenger seat, and we went for a test drive. We floated down the road. I couldn't hear a sound, but I decided it must be time to shift gears. I stomped around on the floor and grabbed Steve's knee before I remembered the car had automatic transmission.

"You mean you just put it in 'Drive' and drive?" I asked. Steve scrunched himself against his door and clamped his knees together. He tested his seat belt. "Have you ever driven before?" he asked.

I bought it. I rolled all the windows up by mashing a button beside my elbow, set the air-conditioning on "Recirc" and listened to Vivaldi all the way home.

So now I have two cars. I call them my new car and my real car. Most of the time I drive my new car. But on some days I go out to the barn and get in my real car. I shoo the rats out of the backseat and crank up the engine. Even without daily practice my hands and feet know just what to do. My ears perk up, and I sniff the air. I add a little brake fluid, a little water. I sniff again. It'll need gas next week, and an oil change. I back it out and we roll down the road. People stop and look. They smile. "Neat car!" they say.

(Thanks to club member Stu Dawson for this article from *Smithsonian Magazine*)

(Thanks to club member Bill Jarvis for this article from "The Quarter Horse")

The Galloping Gazette is published monthly by the Central Virginia Mustang Club, Inc. a non-profit organization promoting the safe and enjoyable use of our vehicles and to preserve and authentically maintain Mustangs. materials to:

CLASSIFIED ADS: We invite CVMC members to contribute personal ads free of charge in our Club's newsletter. Classified rates for professional service, parts, dealers, etc. will be at a cost of \$5 per ad; rates subject to change. Submitted material will not be returned. All ads published as space permits and edited at the discretion of this publication.

THE GALLOPING GAZETTE will not answer inquiries about these ads and assumes no responsibility for their content. Ads must reach us 10 days prior to the next meeting date, should be typed or printed on 8-1/2 x 11 paper. Include name and phone number. Ads must be resubmitted each issue.

ADVERTISING: Commercial/Professional rates are \$50/Full Page, \$30/Half Page, \$17/Quarter Page, \$10/Small display ad.

SPONSOR'S SPOTLIGHT

Pay for your membership when you present your Club card to these businesses and receive 10-45% discounts.

DICK STRAUSS FORD
Midlothian Trnpk, 794-0500

HERALD SALES CO.
Kar Kraft & Mirror Glaze Products
near the Diamond, 358-4995

FIRST CLASS TOWING
Lloyd Liggan, 746-1871
\$27.50 Fee for up to 12 miles

NAPA/GENUINE AUTO PARTS
All Richmond locations
(Reference Cash Acct. #1918)

RAY BROYHILL FORD
Hopewell, VA, 1-743-4405

RICHMOND MOTOR COMPANY
4600 W. Broad St., 254-9254

RICK'S RESTORATIONS
near the Airport, 222-8481

SEREDNI TIRE & AUTO PARTS
Northside/266-4955
Southside/232-4515
Mechanicsville/730-1440

ADVANCED MOBILE GLASS
226-1296

WEAVER TRANSMISSIONS
2406 Mechanicsville Pike, 643-2398

DAVE'S UPHOLSTERY AND TOP SHOP
5702 Mechanicsville Pike, 746-7879

MIDAS SHOP
3700 Hull Street Road

C.P.'s MUFFLERS
3320 Mechanicsville Trnpk.
804-321-7397

Deadline for Next Issue : April 25

CVMC CLUB OFFICERS

	Home	Work
President ...Kevin Kean	275-0771	
1st V.P. Kenny Fischer	743-1490	794-0500
2nd V.P. Mike Timms	744-2501	
Secretary.....Donna Seay	739-4800	
Treasurer.... Gene Lopreste		
Nat'l Director.. Al Azzarone	359-3473	649-0566

1992 Directors

Wayne Brannon	781-0578	Sonny Coble	282-4932
Bill Jarvis	262-2137	Carroll Lipscombe	329-5901
David Lythgoe	781-0105	Butch Williamson	739-4800

WHO TO SEE FOR WHAT

Awards & Trophies	Kenny Fischer	743-1490
Car Shows	"	"
Charitable Organizations	Brenda Jones	740-2096
Club Merchandise	Nellie Fischer	743-1490
Cruises	Steve Smith	541-1795
Membership	Mike Timms	744-2501
NASCAR/Motorsports	Donna Seay	739-4800
Newsletter	Nellie Fischer	743-1490
Parades	Carroll Lipscombe	329-5901
Judging	Monte~Evans	730-2864
Picnics/Partys	& David Lythgoe	781-0105
	Cheryl Kean	275-0771
	& Holly Womack	744-1078
Program Speakers	Monte~Evans & Kevin Kean	
Publicity	Al Azzarone	359-3473
Refreshments/Door Prizes	Bill & Billie Jarvis	
Scrapbook		262-2137
Sponsors	Bonnie Fischer	276-3384
Trivia	Monte~Evans	730-2864

○ TECHNICAL ADVISORS

If you have any technical questions regarding Mustangs, you can call one of the following members for help. They will try to answer any questions you might have.

Sonny Coble	282-4932
Kenny Fischer	743-1490
Bill Jarvis	262-2137
Carroll Lipscombe	329-5901
Rick Nochta	222-8481

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