

“SINKING FEELING”

by Mark Milosky

Last summer I became seriously interested in Mustangs. I began to search for my dream car.

What I finally ended up with was a project car purchased from a friend of a friend. My '66 289 coupe had all new body parts and original engine; however, it was totally disassembled. I piled all the parts in my van, brought them home and proceeded to build my 1/1 scale Mustang model.

I spent the rest of the summer, the fall and winter assembling and detailing the car. After several setbacks, my 'Stang was finally complete. Who would have guessed that in only eight months all those boxes of parts could be converted into a mint, Candy Apple red, 289, automatic with a pony interior, console and styled steel wheels!

After days of rain, finally a sunny Saturday! I grabbed my camera and headed out to take pictures of my Mustang! I pulled into a school yard with adjacent photogenic field. I pulled my Mustang onto the grass. As my gleaming Mustang sank into the muck, I remembered too late the previous days of rain! I tried to back out, but my tires just spun flinging mud into the air. I tried and tried, but it only sank deeper and deeper. All I could think was, “My pony is sinking!”

After forty minutes of frustration a gentleman, out for a drive with his wife, saw my shiny car and pulled up to investigate. He commented that I was really buried and told me he had owned a '64½ convertible. He offered to go home and get some rope to help

pull me out. On his return he lassoed my pony and towed it back to the safety of the pavement.

Enclosed are some pictures I shot the next day after rewashing and polishing! Notice I kept my pony on the pavement!

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