

**I**t is with a very heavy heart that I send this information. My mother, Theda Leigh, was an avid Mustang enthusiast and was an MCA member. However, on June 9, 1997, my mother passed away very unexpectedly at a very young 53 years of age. She will be missed by many more than I; however, she and I shared a very special relationship, partially centering around our respective Mustangs.

I remember very well the search that ensued around 10 years ago looking for just the right Mustang for my mother. Every Mustang we passed with a "for sale" sign in the window did not escape our attention. One night we drove for hours trying to find one specific car that we had called about, only to find the car had been sold before we arrived. A few years passed and it seemed we could not find the exact car she wanted. I had just about given up looking when my mother called me. Yes, she and my father thought they had found the car for her. They were going to take a look

at it that night. I don't remember exactly what the circumstances were, but I was not able to meet them. The next day, my mother called me with the details about the car. It was an early 1965, Skylight Blue coupe, with a 289 4V and an automatic transmission. The only other options were an AM radio, power steering, and a dealer-installed Rally Pac. I asked her if she thought she was going to buy the car to which she answered "the car is in the garage already."

Not long after the purchase of the vehicle, she joined the Mustang Club of America. She and I had a new point of discussion - *Mustang Times*! Every month we both waited patiently for the latest issue to arrive. I lived in Texas at the time and she lived in Filion, Michigan, but she would call me when the magazine arrived and describe the cover car and any other pertinent details in that issue. After reading the issues from cover to cover, she would send them to me. My father, of course, would just roll his eyes and look in my mother's direction

like we were car crazy or something. I guess we were. Over the years, I finally picked up a Mustang myself, a 1969 Mach 1. My mother eventually took hers to the body shop and had it returned to showroom condition by a friend of hers from high school. My car was in the process of having the body reworked by the same gentleman when a family member called with the news.

It is very difficult for me to bring memories to the front of my mind so soon after my mother's passing, but she always wanted to have her car pictured in one of her favorite magazines, *Mustang Times*. I understand space is limited, but I have enclosed some photos of my mother's car. If you could find some way to please put her car in one of your issues, I would be very grateful. I will miss my mother a great deal, but knowing we shared some very special times together, painful though those memories are right now, means a great deal to myself and my family.

MT

## *To Mom With Love*

*from Jeffrey B. Leigh*

