

Horse With No Name

Violet and reads "302 Ram Air." Then the painter said it would look nice to touch off the side mirrors and scoop with a little purple glitter.

We didn't put this Pony together for racing, but it sure will jump over some mud puddles. Anyway, this Mustang really belongs to my wife, Jenny. She just lets me keep up the oil changes, and occasionally drive it to car shows and parades. My Dad loved this car so much that he would often go to shows with us. When he passed away in 2001, I put a key to the Mustang in his hands during his funeral. So, if the Mustang comes up missing... *MT*

