





CENTRAL VALLEY MUSTANG CLUB

Fresno, California November 2009

CLUB INFORMATION Central Valley Mustang Club, Inc.

P. O. Box 9864, Fresno, CA 93794

Website: http://www.cvmustang.org

<u>Club Purpose</u>: To provide a common meeting ground for Mustang owners and further the enjoyment of ownership; to include workshops, discussions and technical meetings; to promote a more favorable relationship with the general motoring public; to further the preservation and restoration of all Mustangs.

Who Can Join: The club is open to all Mustang enthusiasts. Any individual or family can join. Ownership of a Mustang is not essential, but enthusiasm is. CVMC embraces the practice of encouraging diversity within the membership and involvement of the entire family in its membership and at all club events.

A Family Oriented Organization: As a part of promoting family involvement in the club, children are allowed and in fact encouraged at all club functions. In deference to this family involvement and the driving of motor vehicles, consumption of alcoholic beverages is discouraged at club events except where the club is staying overnight and there is no potential for any drinking member or guest to get behind the wheel.

<u>Dues</u>: For the first year only, \$30 for a one year Active Membership, of which \$5 will be an initiation fee and \$25 for dues. For additional family members, Active Membership dues are \$5 per member. Renewals due each January. Renewal notices are not sent.

CVMC OFFICERS

Jim Sanborn, President Allen Rasmussen, Vice President	229-1576			
Allen Rasmussen, Vice President	322-5879			
Carol DeLaPena, Secretary	453-0571			
Michael Rube, Treasurer	297-8415			

MEMBERS AT LARGE

213-0687
243-1921
448-9690
229-3219

Compliments or complaints should be presented to Members at Large.

MEMBERSHIP CHAIRMAN

Anna Rasmussen 322-5879

CLUB MERCHANDISE CHAIRMEN

Garo Chekerdemian 434-6322 Bob Anderson 233-8983

ACTIVITIES & PUBLICITY COMMITTEE

Etta Black 448-9690

Suggestions for activities should be directed to the Activities Committee.

CALLING COMMITTEE

Mary Kokalis 229-3219

CHARITY COORDINATOR

Nancy Sharmer 225-4371

NEWSLETTER EDITOR

Nancy Sharmer 225-4371

ADVERTISING

Kenny Sellick 289-2872

ADVERTISING RATES

Classified Ads (3 lines)

CVMC Members	FREE
Non Members per issue	\$3.00
With Photo	10.00

Business Card Ad

Issue	\$5.00
Six Months	13.00
One Year	25.00

Double Business Card Ad (1/4 Page)

Issue	\$ 7.00
Six Months	20.00
One Year	35.00
Half Page, One Year	70.00
Full Page, One Year	105.00
Half Page, Back Cover, One Year	80.00

The Central Valley Mustang Club accepts paid advertising from legitimate businesses. CVMC does not necessarily endorse or accept responsibility for the quality or integrity of our advertisers' services.

GENERAL MEMBERSHIP MEETINGS

Last Thursday of Each Month Denny's Restaurant Blackstone & Herndon, Fresno Dinner - 6 PM ~ Meeting - 7 PM

SOCIAL GATHERINGS

1st Saturday of Each Month Chubby's - 6 PM First & Gettysburg, Fresno 3rd Saturday of Each Month Travel Night

PAST PRESIDENTS

Wanda Hamshar	2008
Michael Metz	2006-2007
Jim Sanborn	2005
Doug Deffebach	2003 - 2004
Christina De La Pena	2001 - 2002
Jim Sanborn	2000
Jay Sharmer	1999
Brian Massey	1997 - 1998
Jim Sanborn	1996
Ron Deubner	1995
Paul Beckley	1994
Dave Rose	1993
Paul Beckley	1989 - 1992

PRESIDENTIAL RAMBLINGS



Here's just a few of the things I remember in my time in the Central Valley Mustang Club. I remember...

- * Holding our 2nd or 3rd meeting out back of the Silver Dollar Hoffbrau – in the rain.
- * Going around to the mall parking lots and putting club fliers on Mustang windshields.
- * Our first club trip to Pismo Beach for the Father's Day weekend show and camping at

the state park there.

- * The Sand and Surf campground and driving our cars out on the beach there.
- * Paul Beckley scooping beach sand up into his transmission followed by several hours spent at a service station waiting for the owner to leave so he could put his Stang up on the lift and fix it himself.
- * Learning the difference between early and late '68 Mustangs from Dave Rose.
- * The all-night thrashes on either Dave's Special or my Mach.
- * Dave promising his wife Bonnie that he would start restoration on her convertible "in the spring", just not of what year.
- * Dave and I driving out to Kettleman City on Christmas Eve to help out a friend of Vic's who got stranded when his Mustang died.
- * Driving with the club up to the Mustang's Plus shows in Stockton and the Haagen Park shows in Sacramento.
- * All the work and planning and preparation that the club put into putting on our first show with expectations of getting over 100 cars and pulling in about 15.
- * Trying to figure out what to do with the over 100 leftover show "Participation" plaques.
- * Finally turning a profit from that show 2 years later when we sold one of the leftover show t-shirts.
- * Big, blue, wide-bottomed Ford coffee mugs.
- * The debate as to weather the club should expand to let "new" Mustangs from '74 and on in.
- * Our annual "Third of July" fireworks and BBQ at the Sharmer's house in Selma.
- * The thrashed-out "diamond in the rough" '64 1/2 coupe the club bought as a raffle car.
- * The months of time and effort that everybody went through to transform it into the show winner we named "Lucky".
- * The friendships that I formed in the process and still have today.
- * Working with Ford in September of 1993 to put together a show at the D & D Ranch in Madera Ranchos to unveil the new 1994 Mustang.
- * The club being part of California's "Adopt a Highway" program and only doing it about 4 times in 2-plus years.
- * Stopping for a rest on Highway 49 in the hills west of Oakhurst and seeing the car in the brush in the gully that turned out to have a dead guy in it.
- * Deciding that Chris McKinney and Ron Deubner were really married because no one had ever seen their actual spouses.

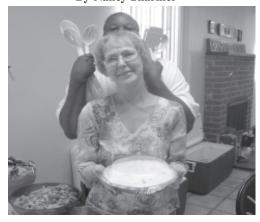
- * Monthly meetings at the Silver Dollar, then Hendrix, then Brooks Ranch, then down to Brooks Ranch South, then back to Brooks Ranch, and now Denney's.
- * Having a club Movie Night at the old Woodward Park Drive-In.
- * Having workshops at people's houses to learn to do upholstery or fix brakes or rebuild carbs and stuff.
- * Progressive dinners.
- * Having Board Meetings at member's houses.
- * Having Cobra racing legend Dick Smith as the guest speaker at our monthly meeting. Twice.
- * "What kind of jackets do we want?"
- * Saturday nights at Fat Jacks.
- * Working with Jim Ware of the Clovis Chamber of Commerce to organize and run his Clovisfest car shows.
- * Meeting Garo Chekerdemian at one of our first meetings at Hendrix Restaurant and being so happy that there was someone else with a Mustang like mine in the club.
- * Slowly getting the club interested in going to Fabulous Fords at Knott's Berry Farm.
- * Garo and I taking our Machs to Knott's and having him draft me so closely going down the hill over the Grapevine that when I looked in my rear view mirror all I could see was his sunglasses.
- * Friday night BBQ's at the hotel at Knott's and then staying up half the night BS-ing by the pool.
- * Seeing other Mustang clubs close down after 10 or 11 years and hoping that doesn't happen to us.
- * All the people who've come and gone through the years. Most of them, anyway. OK, a couple, I think!
- * Watching the kids in the club grow up.
- * Meeting Stacy at a car show and having our relationship grow from being just friends to being married.
- * Having Jimmy and watching him grow up as one of the "club kids".
- * Watching Jimmy outgrow some of the club members! See you on the road! Happy Mustanging!



Shock! Christmas is coming! I know, I know, it's late October, early November, but no matter what you do, you can't stop it. Our charity heats up at this time of year, so remember to drop your coins or bills in the red coffee can for our donation to the Food Bank, and bring personal items for the Marjoree Mason center.

Mark your calendars for the November 19th meeting (a week early due to Thanksgiving) to vote in the new board for 2010. 2010? How did that happen? It was just Y2K!

ADVENTURES IN COOKING By Nancy Sharmer



Some of you may have heard that I don't cook. And I'm not kidding. But a friend of mine decided that instead of just going to the store to buy a dessert for the picnic, I should make one. She brought over a cookbook with guaranteed easy recipes and had several recipes marked that she figured I could make. The easiest one in the book was a lemon pie.

All it took was evaporated milk, instant lemon pudding mix, cream cheese, lemonade concentrate and a graham cracker crust. Easy, right? Ha!

The first thing you have to do is put the milk and pudding mix in a bowl and mix it up for two minutes. OK, the stuff was put into the bowl and I went to get the hand mixer. Guess what – there was no hand mixer in the house. I know there used to be a mixer here. No problem! I found this little immersion hand mixer that purees soup and mixes drinks. I've never used it. That worked well enough with this mixture.

Next step. Mix up the cream cheese in another bowl. That didn't work quite so well. The little blender got all clogged up in the cream cheese and couldn't stir. Now what? It's too thick to mix by hand. Call someone and borrow a blender? No, this necessitates a trip to Target to buy a mixer. While there I could look for a medium size bowl for this concoction since all my bowls are the wrong size. No bowls at this particular Target suitable, but they did have mixers.

Came home, beat the cream cheese, Ron poured it into the graham cracker crust, smoothed it out and stuck it in the refrigerator for the picnic the next day. It only took about two hours for a 15 minute recipe.

When we got to the picnic, I probably should have put the pie in the refrigerator so it would have been firm, but since I don't cook, I didn't think of that, so it got slightly soggy, but what the heck, the taste was just the same.

Knowing that I am a microwave kind of cook, several people had to try the pie to see if it would poison them, but it must have been OK; no dead bodies at the picnic.

I have to go now; I think the frozen pizza is burning in the

It never fails, a car will always die on you at the worst possible time it can. Unfortunately most of us are not wealthy enough to just pop out an engine one weekend, have it rebuilt and put back in the next. Usually something of this magnitude happens when you've taken on the national debt or loaned \$200.00 to your younger brother for outstanding traffic fines, which you know you'll never see again. The timing is never right.

May 22nd, a day of sheer horror. That's when the old faithful Mach decided to take an indefinite vacation from me. I'm sure everyone knows by now that I almost had to get psychiatric therapy. The Mach has been sitting on The driveway ever since. When the topic of repair comes up with my wife she says, "Honey be patient, we have to buy a refrigerator for the new house." I think to myself, we'll eat out for a helluva long time. My father asks me if I'm going to repair the Mach as if all I have to do is change the tire. The thought of selling it crossed my mind. Jim offered me \$100.00 for it, I said say it a couple of more times and I might. The bid went up to \$300.00. My cousin slapped me into reality and said, "Do you want to be part of that statistic that says: 'I used to have a Mustang?" Nooooo I yell, I've decided to keep the car', and repair it to a point where it can get me around town when need be. In another month I'll be in my new home with my new garage. The Mach will be torn apart and after all the sweat, grease, bloody fingers and swear words, I'll stand back and yell, IT'S ALIVE! ITS ALIVE!! There, I said it. I feel much better now. Right doc?

THE MORAL OF THE STORY: KEEP YOUR CAR! Garo Chekerdemian

On October 4, 2009 I competed in the San Jose Rock N Roll Half Marathon. There were over 12,000 runners/walkers registered but only 9,792 finishers. One of the finishers was me. I completed the 13.1 mile course in 1 hour 31 minutes 16 seconds and finished 270th out of the 9,792 runners. I was 27th out of the 525 other men in the 45-49 age group. I finished 17 minutes in front of former 49er runningback Roger Craig and over 27 minutes in front of Olympian Brandi Chastain. The attached picture is from the race start.

Submitted by Jeff Noel

According to the National Automobile Club's 1955 Touring Guide vehicles entering Canada "with mobile telephones will only be admitted if accompanied by an authorization signed by the Controller of Telecommunications, Department of Transport, permiting it's use in Canada - otherwise, such equiptment will be placed under Customs seal to render it inoperative while in Canada." So much for cell phones!

Sales <u>at Barrett</u>-Jackson inaugural Las Vegas auction in October <u>exceded</u> \$29 million. Included in the top 10 sales <u>figures were</u> a pair of Boss <u>429s</u>- a '69 sold for \$214,500 while a '70 went for \$205,700.

Submitted by Jim Sanborn



Apologies first: I'm sorry I couldn't get pictures of every member or activity in the Memories section: This issue is so long now I don't know how they'll get the staples in it, and it seems I don't have pictures of everybody and everything.

And to Jo-el Vaughn, who so kindly wrote a neat article about the Ducey's trip - I promise I will use it in the next issue I do.

Vic Hamshar is recovering from having triple bypass surgery. He is such a popular member that he had many visitors and phone calls. Even Gavino Diaz made a house call and cut Vic's hair and trimmed his beard.

Jimmy Sanborn was limping from a football injury the night of the September meeting. Also, he must have a beautiful singing voice. He's in two choirs.

Greg Stewart snapped his knee trying not to fall down when he slipped and says it's swelled up quite a bit.

Jann Coppola passed her final test on October 14th and is back to work full time. All she has to do now is pass her Boards and she will be an official RN. Congratulations!

Jay and Chris Roth went to San Francisco for a "honeymoon weekend" after their 40^{th} anniversary party, and on the way home they got a call from their son, Mike, telling them that Carlos tore his ACL in his leg on the first game of the soccer season. So they rushed home and talked to Mike all the way to Children's Hospital. Carlos was in a leg immobilizer for two months.

The Coppolas welcomed a new grandson. Born on 10/1/09 at 11:23 AM, 7 lbs. 14 oz., Ryan Henry Coppola, aka "RJ", who joins his 2 year old sister Angelina.

Michael & Rosemary Metz are pleased to announce that former member & their granddaughter Ashley Sue Metz just had her graduation from basic training for the US Navy & is now in Meridian, Mississippi, for her AIT school. She is being trained on being in SAR (search and rescue) one of her life long dreams.

They are doing well & are taking a long overdue break from things & will be back soon. Michael is gone 4 days out of every week working all over northern California & Nevada and loving it. The job that is.

Michael finds it hard to get along these days as he has a pinched nerve in his lower back & in pain in his left leg. He is awaiting treatment for it as soon as he has clearance from his heart doctor as he is having a SESTA test done on Oct 21st.

They have almost completed their re-landscaping work in their backyard with a new waterfall, crepe myrtles as well as new grass. It's been a long time coming & Michael almost gets to sleep in the house these days when he is home rather than in the doghouse.

Mary said, "Brandon gave Big Mama's a 10." Brandon added the following qualifier, " on a scale of 1,000," followed by much laughter from the club members there.

Etta Black went to Disneyland AGAIN to help a friend celebrate her 50th birthday.

At the Big Fresno Fair, Wanda Hamshar's doll placed first and the Doll/Christening Dress took a first and my afghan took a second. She is quite a talented lady!

Former member Van Noble, who has been away from the club way too long, rejoined at the September meeting. Welcome back!

Many thanks to Ron Bramlett of Mustangs Plus for offering to send articles to keep the newsletter interesting.

Carol and Cindy DeLaPena and Stacy Lairson got matching tattoos of Mickey Mouse with a halo and angel wings.

Peggy Marks says as soon as Randall doesn't work on Thursday nights, they will be coming to the meetings again.

Condolences to Chris Roth on the death of her younger brother.

Jim Sanborn says he's going to light a candle at the shrine of Ron Deubner's storage unit.

Allen says the Dam Diner will be closed for approximately two months due to the road work going on in front. They tried to stay open during construction, but lost electricity too much and had to close.

The next newsletter will be handed out at the club Christmas party on Dec. 5th. Because of Thanksgiving, there is not enough time to get it by the meeting on Nov. 19th.

Thank you is never enough-

What can I say but Thank you!!! All of your concern, your visits, the many cards and phone calls plus e-mails. Our group of Happy Mustangers is truly a family.

The whirlwind Vic put us on is now slowed down to a small circle of daily events for his recovery, and each day I see him getting stronger and better. We sure missed a lot of events, but there will be another time for each.

THANK YOU from the bottom of our hearts.

Vic and Wanda Hamshar

Thanks to Ron Bramlett of Mustangs Plus for providing this article.

ETI Coil-Over System For YOUR Horse of Play or Bird of Prey!

Mustangs Plus shows you how easy it is to install Ron Morris Performance's new Easy To Install (ETI) Coil-Over System for Classic Mustangs, Falcons and Cougars!

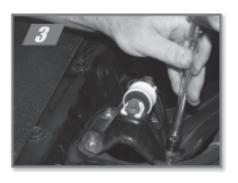
ETI says it all; "Easy To Install"! And that's exactly what the Ron Morris Performance "ETI Coil-Over System" is. If you can change front coil springs in your Classic Mustang, Cougar, Falcon or Comet, you'll have no problem at all installing this cool new product! While Ron Morris came to my home shop to install a proto-type unit on the #4 Grabber Green Fastback, I grabbed my camera and bugged the heck out of him to get these photos. The #4 Grabber Green Fastback has had a lot of miles put on it, mostly on the track in recent years, and is far from a show car. Just the type of Mustang that Ron wanted to install his new kit on because he knew that it would get used. Hard! So don't be disappointed if the pictures show a little

grease and grime around the old parts. It just makes it very easy to tell which parts are new!

"ETI says it all; "Easy To Install"! And that's exactly what the Ron Morris Performance "ETI Coil-Over System" is".

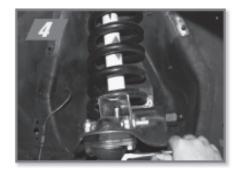
1. When you buy the Ron Morris Performance ETI Coil-Over System for your car, this is the package you'll receive. The springs, which are available in 2 different rates at this time, 500 lb and 650 lb and are the only difference in the kit, come installed on the shocks and are ready to install. The other parts, the Upper Shock Mounts, the Reinforcement Rings, and Hardware Kits are easy to identify in the photo. At the top above the Upper Shock Mounts, you see the Spanner Wrenches which also come in the kit. These are used to set the ride height of the car after the system has bee installed, We'll talk more about them later.







- 2. The first thing we do is to remove the existing coil spring and shock absorber. If you can work around it, you don't need to remove the Coil Spring Cover. However, we removed it just so we could see the installation a little better.
- Do not remove the shock from the upper shock bracket. Instead, remove the upper shock bracket from the car. There are 3 nuts that hold it on. Remove them.
- Next, remove the two nuts that hold the bottom of the shock absorber to the coil spring perch.



PROJECT ETI

Easy To Install (ETI) Coil-Over System for Classic Mustangs, Falcons and Cougars!









- After the nuts are removed from the bottom of the shocks, lift them out of the top of the shock tower with the upper shock bracket attached.
- 6. Once the shock is removed, the next step is to remove the coil spring. If your car is equipped with a stock or GT coil spring, you will have to have a coil spring compressor to compress the spring and make it shorter so that it can be removed. If you car is equipped with aftermarket coil springs such as 620's, they are shorter from the factory and may just drop out with a little help. Either way, the coil spring must come out!
- 7. With the coil spring removed from the shock tower, the next step is to remove the coil spring perch. There are two nuts that hold them to the upper control arm. Remove them......
- 8.and remove the coil spring perch.
- 9. With the shock, coil spring and coil spring perch removed from the car, this is what you'll have to work on. Be sure to clean everything up and paint what ever you want to now. We'll be putting in beautiful new parts and will want them to look good!
- 10. Now we start with the installation. The Ron Morris Performance ETI Coil Spring System uses a larger diameter bolt to attach the Upper Shock mount and the Reinforcement Ring to the top of the shock tower. These two pieces sandwich the top of the shock tower. Using a round file, enlarge the slots that the original 5/16" carriage bolts sat in larger to accept the new 3/8" grade 8 bolts. It doesn't take much so don't get too wild with the file!
- 11. After you've checked the fit on all the 3/8" bolts to make sure that they fit correctly, position the Upper Shock Mount. If your car is equipped with a Export Brace, slide the Upper Shock Mount under the Export Brace as shown.
- 12. Place all the 3/8" bolts in their holes through the Export Brace, the Upper Shock Mount and the shock tower.....









ETI Coil-Over System For YOUR Horse of Play or Bird of Prey!

Reprinted with permission of Mustangs Plus

TWENTY YEARS OF MEMORIES WITH THE CVMC

<u>From Jay Roth:</u> My friend Mr. Jay (Sharmer): When we first joined CVMC, we were a little hesitant. I had just retired from The Fresno BEE, and was wondering what to do with my time. Only had one car then, the Mustang II. Mr. Jay saw us walk in, and "latched on to us", made us feel welcome, and we have been in the club ever since. Also have two cars now, a "69 Fastback and a 96 GT.

Our friendship, carried through beyond the club, and one weekend, we took our motor coach to Pismo Beach, and I promptly lost my wallet. (This was in the day that the Club answering machine was at the Sharmer residence.) I had a CVMC card in my wallet; the person who found it, called the CVMC number, Mr. Jay asked them if there was a "home number" listed in speed dial, the man gave him my number, and Jay called me on my cell phone, and we went over to pick it up IMMEDIATELY.

Chris and I have many memories of trips, Knott's and others, and wonderful friends such as: The Andersons, Mr. Deubner, the Diaz', the Rasmussen's, Jeff Noel, the Grants, and many, many more!

From Jann Coppola: I remember when Ron came home and told me he found the car of his dreams. His brother Rich pointed out a 1968 (I think it was a 68) up for sale on the side of the road. This was his first time restoring a car and he promised he would save and work on the car and have it done in three years. Well, when I first saw the car, you could see through the floorboards to the ground below. I told Ron, I don't think that's a good thing! He became Mustang obsessed and spent day and night on that car and completed it in one year. It was at that time Rich and Sue, our long time friends, invited us to a meeting over off of Ashlan and 99. It was a large group and little Jimmy was just a toddler. I recall how welcomed we felt in this large group of other Mustang obsessed individuals. Ron found his home! I was amazed at how much Mustang enthusiasts loved their cars! What a great group this CVMC is. So, Ron has found a few other "cars of his dreams" and we couldn't find a better group of friends with the CVMC.

From Mike Aaron: Back in early 1990 when I first started showing up at Fat Jack's in my '71 6 cyl coupe (with my parents in the car since I only had my permit then), hardly anybody came up to me to talk to me or anything. I showed up a couple times and nothing substantial. Well, a couple of months later when I bought my '69 Mach, it was a bit of a different story. I was instantly a bit more popular, culminating with this one guy with slicked hair coming up to me to ask some questions about the car. He asked me a question about it that was extremely specific. He asked if it had a special kind of sticker in the corner of the windshield.

Well, it did (and still does), and that guy was Rich Atkisson. Apparently he had spoken with the owner a few months before he decided to sell it and given him his card saying, "If you ever decide to sell it, give me a call." To my benefit, the owner conveniently forgot or misplaced Rich's card. As soon as I confirmed that the car did in fact have that sticker, that familiar look of disappointment at a missed opportunity that we've all had at some point showed up on Rich's face instantly. Apparently the car was to be for Sue to drive. Well, I've "apologized" to Rich and Sue for many years now since that time. I know they're happy that the Mach went to a good home, but we'll always have that story to tell about the car and about how my time in the club got started.

Since then, I've put almost 180,000 miles on the Mach. I've driven it to Phoenix and back in a weekend, took it to Santa Cruz with me when I moved there and back for the summers, and have had many life-long memories, more good than bad, with it in almost 20 years now. It's been a great ride.

<u>From Vic Hamshar:</u> We were asked to write about some of the good moments we remember about the club. There are so many it's hard to sort them out. As many of you know Wanda and I were some of the original members of the club and we have seen a lot. Just as the club was getting strong we had to move to Sacramento but stayed in touch with members of the club.

One event I remember was when I was the Car Show Chairman for Sierra Mustang Club in Sacramento and we invited CVMC to our show at Hagen Park in Sacramento. You can imagine my surprise when here comes this line of cars from CVMC. I can't remember the exact count but there were at least 12- 15 cars if not more and after the show they all praised us for such a good event. They must have liked it as they came back the next year.

Another time we remember was when they used to do a lot of traveling. We met them at Lake Tahoe when they made an overnight trip there. I can't forget that trip back through Sacramento. They didn't drive slow-80, 90.

But I guess one of the most memorable times was on a Christmas Eve when I received a call from one of the Sierra Mustang Club members about another Sierra club member who was broke down in Kettleman City. He asked if I could contact someone in CVMC and see if they could help. Now you have to remember that this was Christmas Eve about 6PM. I called and immediately they said yes, got the location and proceeded to Kettlemen City to get the Sierra Club Member on his way. By the way, he was going back to his base as he had been on furlough.

I'm not going to mention names because I can't remember all that went out that night. But it shows the spirit and love this club has and how members will stand by other members. I could go on and on, but with that will close. "Happy Trails"!

From Etta Black: My first club function was a Knott's trip. Boy, what a way to get to know everyone. I was nervous not knowing anyone. But, I soon realized that I had nothing to worry about. Everyone was so friendly, and made sure that they came up to talk to me. From the first time I met Sue Atkisson we became Dumb, and Dumber. I will let her tell you how that came about. Then there was Nancy Sharmer; we have hit it off from the very start. Then how do you not like Nancy? After such a wonderful first Knott's trip I was nervous about the second trip down. I didn't think it would be a great as I had remembered it to be, but there again I was wrong. I have now been on five Knott's trips and each one just gets better.

One of my most important moments is also one of my saddest. It is the day that Jay Sharmer passed away. When Christina Grove called and let us know about Jay we went immediately to the hospital. When we got there I was shocked to see about thirty club members either in Jay's room or in the waiting room. It was there that I realized that I not only had a great bunch of friends, but I had a great family.

I could just go on and on about the memories I have about the club. I have been very blessed with getting to know so many great people. Thanks CVMC!

From Bob and Jo-el Vaughan: THIS IS A TALE OF SATISFACTION: Although Jo-el and I have been with the CVMC only a year, I feel that I cannot let this chance go by to tell the members how we feel about them. I feel that Jim Sanborn said it all at the Kerman 20th year gala, when he said that this group has become a social club, as well as a group with a common interest in a certain car marquee.

Over the years that we have been married, (44 last Aug), we have been associated with several different types of groups and clubs, depending upon our interests at the time. We observed power trips, large egos, and the attempted advancement of personal agendas, which seemed to become the theme and purpose of the club. Putting all this mildly, it became NOT FUN!!

When I purchased a project Mustang to rebuild and restore, I felt it would be fun to join a local club, with an interest in the Mustang. I found CVMC on the net, and sent a questionnaire to the address. Within hours, I received a nicely worded and blanket invitation from Wanda Hamshar to come to the next meeting to see what the club was all about. Jo-el and I attended the next meeting at Denny's, and were taken by the fact that it appeared all the people were actually having fun. We were greeted by any number of smiling people.

Now, the usual method for introducing new people is to be asked to stand up and tell the members a little about yourself. I did this and also let the group know that although we had the Mustang project at home, it would not be drivable for quite a while. Not one person groaned or asked us to leave or said anything derogatory concerning the car. The obvious, general feeling was that the group was interested in US, and not necessarily the CAR!!

OK. Enough of the past. Both Jo-el and myself just wanted to let the members know that we have never been with a more congenial group, that is interested in the human condition, feelings and just plain having fun together. We are having a ball with all of you, and expect to continue doing so!!!!

From Nancy Sharmer: Meeting Rich & Sue, who brought us into the club in 1992. Jim's famous turkey rice dish. The Oooh Ahhh Chorus. Going to Sequoia National Park with the club while Paul Beckley shot off the "spud launcher", a device for shooting potatoes long distances. Taking Lucky to Manchester Mall and selling raffle tickets. The train ride at Knott's, when the outlaw came through our car shooting his gun, watching Sue Atkisson trying to climb out the window. Jim Sanborn and Allen Rasmussen doing the raffles. Halloween at Chubby's on Blackstone where Rich Atkisson came as a caveman. Oh, my, those legs!! Christina's afghans over the years. I have three! Having everyone holler, "Stand up!" when I'm already standing up. Jay Coberly always humming to himself under his breath. Fred Grove's laugh. Waiting impatiently for the Knott's trips. The Hawaiian shirts. Most of all having the support of 30 or more members with me at the hospital the night Jay passed away. Ron only recently told me that the nurses there told him that they had never seen anything like it. I know that I have never met a more wonderful bunch of people and you have become my Fresno family.

From Rich and Sue Atkisson: Rich and I wish to share a few thoughts with all of our fellow CVMC members. Rich and I joined CVMC when we were meeting at Hendrix restaurant, which was across the street from where we are now meeting! I don't recall the year, but it was our second place, the first being the Old Hofbrau. There are a few of us still around from that time. We have an awesome group of people in our club. I truly believe if all of our cars disappeared we would still be friends. We have watched people in our club marry, have children, become grandparents, shed tears and share laughter. We have lost members due to death; life has brought new ones into our circle of friends. May we always be there for each other and keep on doing what we do best...."Eat and Drive" Love you all.

From Anna Rasmussen: Friends, Fun, Food & Fords!!! The Knott's trips; Paul P Pratt; Laughing; New Friends; Friends We've Lost; Good Meals (& some not so good); The Cars. We have never regretted joining up with this great group of friends!!!

<u>From Ron Deubner:</u> MEMORIES FROM A VERY DUSTY MIND: Twenty years. Twenty years! Twenty years!!! I thought about writing about the color decision of the first club jackets, but that is a time best forgotten. Instead I'll talk about Lucky, our first raffle car.

Lucky was our first attempt at raffling off a car for charity. We were doing this for the Ronald McDonald House. If I remember right, Chris McKinney came up with the name Lucky. It was from a cartoon poster popular at the time that read something like "LOST DOG has 3 legs, one eye and no tail. Answers to Lucky". That was a great name for this car. We got the car from Frank and Brian Parisi at the Mustang Ranch. It was a 64 ½ coupe, 6 cylinder, automatic with everything completely broken. But it was a Mustang. Frank Parisi had done raffle cars in the past, and thought we were nuts for trying to bring this thing back as a restoration project. He was right; we just didn't know it yet.

I think every club member did something on this car. We all discovered we had some hidden talent. Cleaning, sanding, suspension, upholstery, wiring, brakes, it needed it all and more. I'd say we would have been better off to keep the radiator cap and replace the rest, but I'm sure the cap was bad too. We were into to this a few weeks when figured at the rate we were going it would probably cost more to restore it than to buy a new Mustang. We decided to go to parts vendors and look for donations of parts. Since we planned on giving it away at an event in downtown Clovis, we went to Clovis vendors first. We hit it big. Dave Hyatt rebuilt the engine, Midas gave us an exhaust, and Napa gave us a set of shocks. Clovis Transmission rebuilt the Transmission (He also bought \$200 in raffle tickets!!), and the list goes on. We were on our way to a real raffle car! When it was finally complete, we had a very, very nice raffle car. Club members spent hours and hours sitting in malls and car shows selling raffle tickets to this car. There were several hundred, if not thousands of man (and woman) hours in this car, but it looked great.

We gave it away in Clovis, with the Mayor drawing the winning ticket. A dentist from Kingsburg, who had been forced into retirement from medical problems, won the car. It was kind of nice to see it go to someone who needed a little luck, or should I say "Lucky", in his life. I ran into the woman who bought it from the dentist, several years later. She worked at an insurance company on Shaw. She said the car ran perfect and she used it almost daily.

We had a great time doing it, and sacrificed a lot of personal time to do it, but Frank Parisi was right, we were nuts!

From Mary Kokalis: Memories of CVMC...Where can you start with such a great club, I have so many wonderful memories. One of the best is going to the Fabulous Fords Car Show at Knott's Berry Farm, the fun starts when we meet at the Shell (is it Shell or Texaco) Station and trying to remember what Gasoline Brand they are this year. We always have a large bunch of cars and lots more people lining up to take off down the Mustang Highway with all our friends and family. We have to remember what color of shirts to wear on which day so that we end up at the car show with our brand new shirts in a brand new color with our club logo on them. Shirts, remember the Lime Green Ones that everybody loves, Thanks to Mary and Allen for these. Then on the to the pit stop in Tulare where we meet more people in their Fabulous Mustangs, potty break then get on the road again. The Petro Gas Area right before the Grapevine is a mixture of places to eat and make sure to get your gas so you can make it the Motel. Fun on the freeway, trying to keep up with Mike Metz and Allen Rasmussen "The Trailer Queens" as they speed down the highway, trying to keep all the Mustangs together and trying to make sure we all make the same turnoffs. Oops this turnoff was so Allen could go potty as we all gathered round to see what was going on, thinking they had truck problems. Taking pictures of Christina and Fred in the Cobra with the top down and going about 100 miles an hour. Fred trying to take our picture behind them. Erin Compton worrying about Tony getting lost because he was driving so slow. Peggy O'Neal and her famous license plates, pull over I have to pee. Looking behind us and seeing the Bay Area Mustang Club taking up all five lanes of I-5 going into L.A. Our Bar-B-Oue at the motel and sitting around talking with our Mustang friends. Tony waking me up to "Hurry up we have to get going" so he wouldn't miss out on something important. Cleaning the cars so they are sparkling for the show. Going to Disneyland with the Mickey Mouse Pit Crew, riding all the fun rides, running all over the place to get to the next ride, rushing to a ride to meet the rest of the gang. Steve getting our Fast Passes so we wouldn't have to wait so long in the "LONG" lines. Rushing back to the motel at Midnight so we could get up early and make it to the show on time. What a show, Marvelous, Wonderful, Great, Fun, Fabulous, Amazing are just a few worlds to describe it. Sitting behind Tony's car in our lawn chairs with all our friends gathering there with us. We all have so much fun at Knott's that we can't wait until next year for another Fun Packed Weekend with our Fabulous Mustangs and Fabulous Friends. This has to be the best of all my memories, I love the show and I love all of you Fabulous Friends that we have made over the years since we joined the Fun Group and traveled down the Mustang Highway of Happiness and Great Memories. Thanks to Paul Beckley for starting this club, Jim Sanborn for keeping it going all these years, and thanks to all of you members for the Memories of a lifetime.

I think Willie Nelson's song sums it up....I JUST CAN'T WAIT TO GET ON THE ROAD AGAIN WITH ALL MY MUSTANG FRIENDS. Now let's go make some more great memories for the next 20 years.

From Brandon Walker: I have been a member of our club for about two and a half years only. This is a small subset of the club's lifetime.

I have enjoyed the many and varied kinds of people in our club. On several occasions, I have brought my nephew and sometimes my niece to the club events and the people have been happy to have them as guests!

There is a pice mix of many walks of life ages, and people in our club. The common denominator that most all of us here.

There is a nice mix of many walks of life, ages, and people in our club. The common denominator that most all of us have in common:

1. Enjoyment of the Mustang car line; 2. car trips; 3. eating!

Most all good Mustang club events pair at least two elements if not all three successfully and draw a crowd of people. When I first joined the CVMC, I did not know anybody in the club. I was welcomed into the club from my first meeting, which was April 2007. There was a lot of talk about "Knott's" but I was not sure if that was "nots" or knots or Knott's.

After meeting some people, Bob & Jean; Mary & Tony; Robert & Kim; I was made to feel welcome in the CVMC. Over the next several months, many people extended the CVMC welcome to me personally. This is also a nice characteristic of the people in our club.

In 2008, I went to Knott's and had a great time in the club potluck and then it was off to Disneyland with the Carol & Cindy, Tina & Fred, Don & Etta for a great time. I had not been to Disneyland in a very long time. I got to refresh many memories...Playing the board game of 'Taboo' with many people from the club spread across the room and two beds in the hotel. This was one of the funniest Taboo games that I have played.

Another great time was at Maximum Putt Putt and getting my butt kicked by Karen in air hockey. I think that she beat me 7 to 0 or 7 to 1. It was very ugly in the score department for me but Karen was still a good sport about it.

I have meet many new friends here from our club in 2008 and 2009. Bill & Lucille; Bob & Jo-el; Mike Ruby; Carrol & Becky; Nancy & Ron; Jim, Jimmy, & Stacy; Mick & Ana; Allen & Anna.

I look forward to many more mustang years ahead.

From Van Noble - Member 1989 thru 1993, Renewed Sept 2009: REMEMBRANCES OF THE FIRST FEW YEARS: The Central Valley Mustang Club was the brainchild of Paul Beckley. He wanted to see all the mustangs that he had been seeing on the road organized into a vibrant club where mustang owners could gather and trade restoration and repair tips, meet other mustang owners and just have fun. He made up some flyers and started passing them out to any mustang he could find. The flyers advertised a first meeting to be at Fat Jack's Drive-in on Blackstone Ave. just north of Dakota. And the cars started showing up in droves. We didn't have any membership forms made up yet as we didn't know how many would show. We wrote down our names and got an a list and eventually paid some dues and started having regular meetings at various restaurants in addition to Saturday night gatherings every 1st, 3rd, and 5th Saturdays at Fat Jack's (of course, we had to eat a lot of burgers and fries and draw in a lot of people to help Jack out.)

It was the winter season of 1989 and we got wet trying to get information from the trunk of Paul's car. It was a "feeding frenzy" that just added to the fun.

From here until 1993 my memories begin to run together. I've reprinted Carrie Latimer's account of the Pismo trip from the November/December 1991 newsletter as I concede that it was written just after the event and is closer to the truth of what happened (see attached).

The remainder of the events I list are correct to the best of my remembrance.

I thought this was part of the Pismo trip but maybe not.... It seems that Paul's brother, Scott, had bought a '65 mustang the night before a trip and decided to take it on the trip...BAD IDEA! It had been sitting for some time and with the new activity, the water system scale started breaking loose. It soon clogged the radiator and the engine began to overheat...and we all know that mustangs don't run well when the water can't circulate. We stopped as required to cool down the overheated pony and eventually made it to Pismo. We were traveling as a caravan of 8 cars (7 Mustangs and 1 Pinto) and decided not to abandon our struggling comrade. If we got to the campsites later than expected...so be it. As it was, we arrived in Pismo after only two rest stops and 4 hours after we left Fresno. At each rest stop, Scott and Paul worked on the mustang to get the crud out of the water system...even to the point of asking the women to donate some nylons to contribute to the cause. This was an accomplishment as we were used to 2 and 3-hour trips taking 6 hours. The cars of the sixties were old 20 years ago and it wasn't uncommon to have problems while on an outing.

Traveling in a caravan was a new experience, at least the way we did it! I had traveled with a group before but never as a caravan. The lead car and the rear car had CB radios and coordinated the lane changes so we could change lanes "en masse". What a beautiful sight! A ballet of mustangs on the highway!

On a trip to Tahoe, we arrived late again but checked in at the motel and headed for Harrah's. In the morning, we heard sounds like a whish followed by a thud. Curious, we looked around and found that the pine cones (the large sugar pine kind) were falling or being cut down by the squirrels. The trees were tall and the cones picked up speed, hence the whish sound as the cones fell... and the thud? You guessed it! As I recall none of the mustangs was dented but some other patrons weren't so lucky.

One trip found us in Sacramento, arriving at the motel for a show-and-shine the next morning. We asked the manager if the automatic sprinklers could be turned off for one cycle to avoid getting the cars wet before we woke up. He said it was fine and we awoke to find water-spotted cars the next morning. Not to be discouraged, we got breakfast and then set about removing waters stains from our cars just in time to display them.

Since that time, one thing has led to another and the mustang that originally joined the Club is in another city as are the mustangs of my kids, Shawn and Kelly. The kids drove their 'stangs throughout their school experiences. Kelly has graduated from CSU, Sacramento, BS Accounting, and Shawn has graduated from UC, Davis, BS Genetics, and has gotten married. Kelly resides in San Francisco and Shawn and Maria reside in Fremont. Maria now owns Kelly's pearl white mustang and intends to slowly restore it. Shawn's and his mom's mustangs are in storage until they can refurbish them.

I still don't have my own mustang. I already had transportation when the kids started getting their mustangs. My ¾-ton Chevy truck served us well until Jan 1, 1996, when it was taken out by a five-car collision. I then bought a Ford (a Ranger) because I still needed a truck and couldn't afford a second car. But someday I hope to be able to stable my own pony.

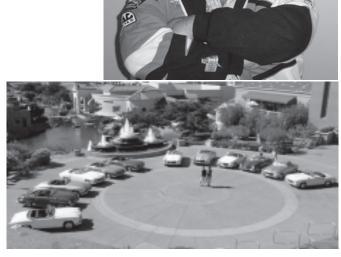
If you've gotten this far into the article, you are done and I thank you for tolerating my ramblings. May there be many more experiences to share from the next twenty years.

From Jessica Smith: KIDS IN THE CVMC: Nancy wanted me to write something, so here goes nothing. I've been here since I was a little kid and I've loved it since. It's amazing how such a small group of people can make one feel so welcome. I've met a lot of interesting and amazing people here in our CVMC, and I love helping them. Sometimes things don't go the way we want, but it's always great to have so many family and friends there by your side. As a kid, I have a lot of fun with everyone here. Although we don't have as many kids as we should, it's still fun to hang out with "adults". I'd like to say that it's always fun and that's all thee is to it. All the different cars are fun to look at and learn about, too. It's nice to know that we as kids know about and grew up around these amazing cars, family, and friends.

From Peggy Lara: I love how everyone in this Mustang Club has welcomed my children and me. Etta was right when she said the club members are all one big happy family. My greatest memory of being in this club - for less than a year - was when we all drove down to Knott's Berry Farm. My kids had a blast at the BBQ and the park. I liked how everyone was so helpful and supportive in all we did. I'm proud to say I'm a member of the Central Valley Mustang Club, and I look forward to another great year.

TWENTY YEARS OF MEMORIES WITH THE CVMC









































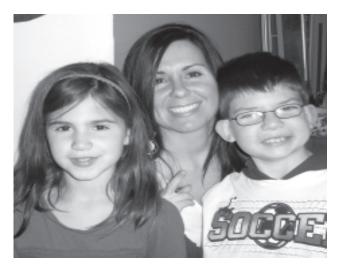






















































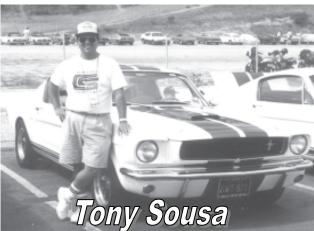








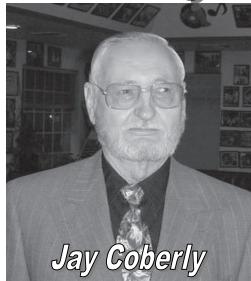








In Loving Memory







NOTES FROM THE 20TH ANNIVERSARY PICNIC

By Nancy Sharmer

About 40 people attended. As usual, there was a LOT of Fun, Friends, and delicious Food!

Overheard: Peggy Lara wants to supercharge her Mustang. Tony Kokalis went off and left the stove on at home.

Stacy Lairson and Fred Grove did the cooking.

Nancy Sharmer took the chance that she'd poison everyone and brought a home-made pie. Yes, really.

Fred started laughing at the back of the room, and several people said, "There goes Fred".

Peggy recycles at her children's school, so she took away all the cans and bottles, and there were a lot.

Brandon was late, but he brought hot peach cobbler, so it was OK. He walked in to applause.

It was Jimmy's 12th birthday so everyone sang Happy Birthday and he got 12 spanks. Later, during the balloon toss, he was inundated with water-filled balloons. He was drenched, but good-natured.

Allen made a nice speech about how great the club is, and someone hollered, "Who are you again"?





20 Years of Food...Fun...Friends





















FOR DETAILED INFORMATION ON CLUBACTIVITIES SEE THE CVMC WEBSITE: http://www.cvmustang.org OR CALL CLUB INFORMATION LINE: 559-485-1010

November 2009

If your birthday is missing from this calendar, please tell Nancy Sharmer

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
Daylight Savings Time Ends	2	3	4	5	6	Michael Rube Lunch Blossom Trail Café
Bittis						FCC Home- coming
8 Wendi Goehring	9	10	11 Veteran's Day Parade	12	13	14
Paula Wilson	Newsletter Deadline					
		Sizzler				Turkey Shoot @ The Range
15	16	17 Tony Kokalis	18	19	20	21
				Club Meeting		
Board Meeting				VOTE		
22 Bill Hall	Bob Vaughan Sally Presser	24 Jimmy Goehring	25	26 Thanksgiving	27	28
29	30					



ALLEN RASMUSSEN Barber - Stylist

By Appointment

Marks & Bullard 3033 W. Bullard 431-5640







MARY KAY®

Rosemary G. Metz Independent Beauty Consultant

592 W. Indianapolis Clovis, CA 93612 559 292-2054 559 977-9044

www.marykay.com/rmetz1



Order Online Anytime! www.scentsy.com/armenda

BUY . HOST . JOIN



Michael Metz TERRITORY SALES MANAGER 1222 E. South Ave. Fowler, CA 93625 1-877-9REDNECK

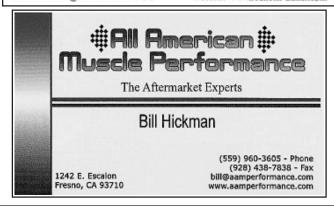
Phone: 559-834-4655 Email: mmetz@redneck-trailer.com

Fax: 559-834-4755 Website: www.redneck-trailer.com



Blake Dudley

1063 Brookhaven, #101 Clovis, CA 93612 559.274.8370 blake@camotoringco.com





CENTRAL VALLEY MUSTANG CLUB MERCHANDISE ORDER FORM P.O. Box 9864 Fresno, CA 93794-9864

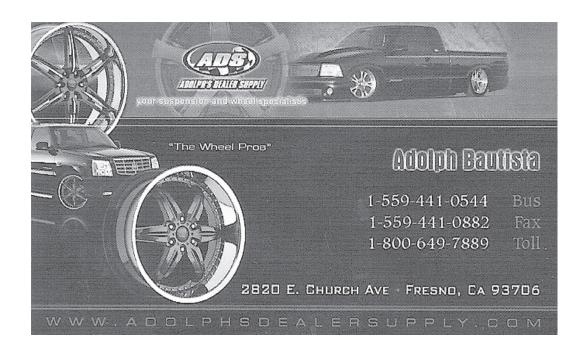
PLEASE PRINT INFORMATION NAME:_____DATE____ PHONE NO:____ ************************* For orders and/or questions contact: Garo Chekerdemian 434-6322 or Bob Anderson 233-8983 HATS **T-SHIRTS:** \$10.00 \$10.00 each \$ 7.50 each (RED, PURPLE, GREEN) NAME BADGES S, M, L, XL \$_____ TBA **JACKETS** PENNANTS \$ 8.00 each XXL \$_____ XXXL \$_____ OTHER \$_____ COLOR ITEM SIZE **AMOUNT** TOTAL\$ RECEIVED BY:______ DATE:_____ PAYMENT METHOD CASH CHECK _____



Membership Application

		MEMBERSH	IIP COMM. US	E	NEW RENEWAL	DATE:	AMOL	JN I.
MEMBER INF	ORMATION						MONTH	0
NAME:					BIRTHDATES		MONTH	D,
ADDRESS:					PHONE:			
CITY:		STATE:	ZIP CODE:		NAME & PHO CLUB DIRECT		YES	N
FAMILY MEM	BERS							
					BIRTHDA	ATES:	MONTH	D
NAME:								
NAME:								
NAME:							· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	
NAME:								
NAME:								
		TOTAL NUMBER	R OF ACTIVE (VOTING) N	MEMBERSHIP	S FOR WHICH YOU ARE PA	YING:		1
TYPE OF VEH	ICLE(S) DY STYLE.	MODEL			ENGINE:	TR	ANS:	
EXTERIOR COLOR:		INTERIOR COLOR:					YRS	TN
EXTENSITION COLON.		INVENTOR GOLOTI.		HOW LONG	HAVE YOU OWNED THE VE	EHICLE(S)	<u> </u>	_
OTHER FEATURES:								
TYPE OF VEH	ICI E(S)							
	DY STYLE:	MODEL:			ENGINE:	TR	ANS:	
EXTERIOR COLOR:		INTERIOR COLOR:		HOW LONG	HAVE YOU OWNED THE VI	FHICLE(S)	2 YRS	
				1.011 20110				丄

MEMBERSHIP DUES: For the first year only, the sum of \$30.00 for a one year Active Membership, of which \$5.00 will be an initiation fee and \$25.00 for dues. Thereafter, a member shall pay each January a \$25.00 fee for dues. For additional family members, Active Membership dues are \$5.00 per member. Dues are prorated by month. Please contact Membership before paying dues.





Central Valley Mustang Club P. O. Box 9864 Fresno, CA 93794-9864

ADDRESS CORRECTION REQUESTED

Website: www.cvmustang.org Club Information: 559-485-1010