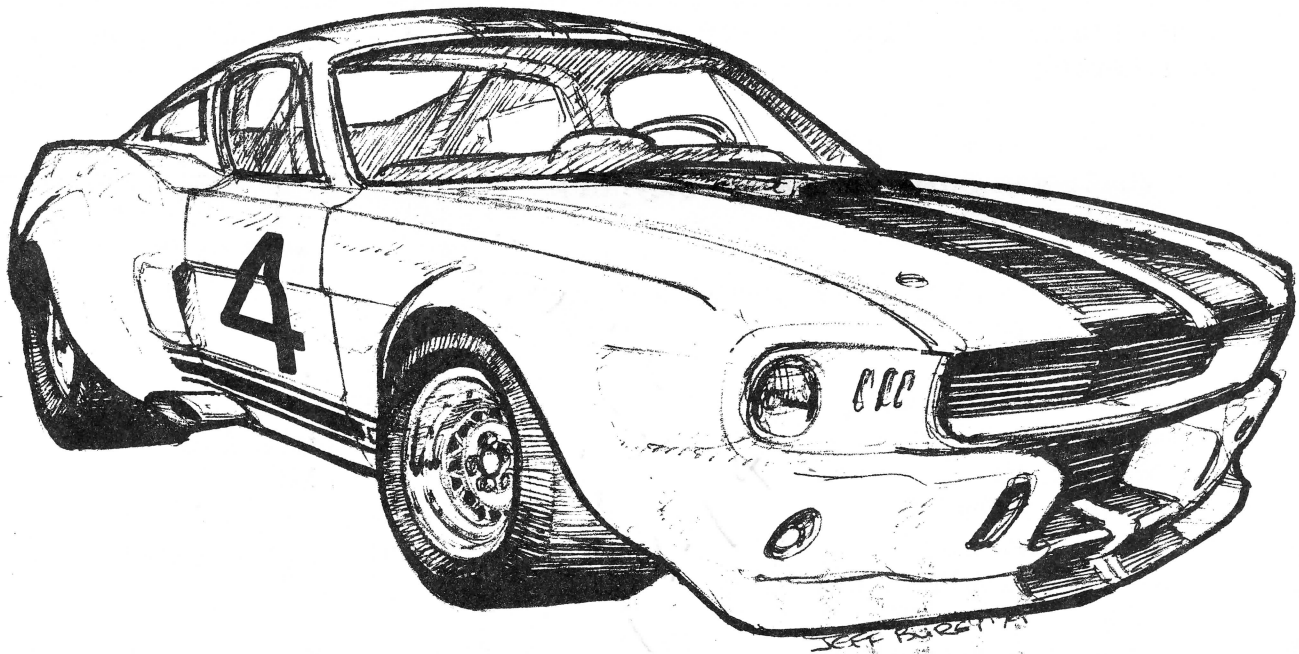




SHELBY AMERICAN AUTOMOBILE CLUB

MOTOR CITY REGION



SHELBY AMERICAN AUTOMOBILE CLUB, Motor City Region

P.O. Box 4008

Dearborn, Michigan 48126

COBRA ■ SHELBY ■ TIGER ■ FORD G.T.

THE SHELBY AMERICAN AUTOMOBILE CLUB
MOTOR CITY REGION

DIRECTORS M.C.R.

Mark Corich 565-8628
Lee Lockhart 576-1986
Grant Martin 336-4423
Lee Swonder 562-5530
Don Webb 382-9583

SAAC District Rep Coordinator

Steve Yates
Rt. 1 Box 377
Nashville, IN 47448
(812) 988-7146

SAAC Reps-MICHIGAN - East

Greg Cserni
19773 Stafford
Mt. Clemens, MI 48043
(313) 792-0395

John Guyer
1335 Franklin Road
Berkley, MI 48072
(313) 398-7462

#####

These local parts suppliers are offering discounts to SAAC Motor City
Region members. Make sure you mention SAAC, and show your region
membership card.

H.A.W. AUTOMOTIVE MACHINING INC.
20421 Van Born (Behind Mayfair)
Taylor, MI
563-8311
10% discount on labor, deals, and parts!
Ask for Harold

MIDAS MUFFLER
32601 Van Dyke
Warren MI
Custom Exhaust
Front End Work
Original replacement
25%-----25%
Contact; Greg Csernai
939-7471

SUNBEAM Ltd.
TIGER Parts & Service
8409 Fenkell
341-5394
Contact Greg anytime for parts
For service, Saturday 10-6PM

STARK HICKEY FORD
550 N Woodward
Royal Oak MI Contact Tim
548-4100 25%---25%

BOB FORD
14585 Michigan Ave.
Dearborn, MI
25%-----25%
Contact; Parts Manager

TOTAL PERFORMANCE
Mt. Clemens, MI
Specializing in Mustangs, Shelbys,
Cobras, and any other FORD
product.
Parts, repairs, and accessories
Special prices on TRW, Hooker,
and many other high performance
items.
Contact; John Vermeersch
468-FORD
20%-----20%

EDITORIAL COMMENT

Hi there Shelby enthusiasts. The news is not good. This may be the last newsletter you'll be getting this year. We were hoping for an enthusiastic response for Show & Go VI, but the support just has not been forthcoming. As of the 28th, we have about 50 cars registered for the show, which is not bad; but what is bad is that only 9 Shelbys and 2 Cobras and no Tigers are among that number. What happened? True, we started late. True, it's the end of the summer. But, in the past month, we have contacted all 260 Michigan Region SAAC members at least once. We have sent another 250 flyers to the surrounding regions. The response has been underwelming to say the most. It's hard to believe that in the 10 days that the Ford Retractable Club has known about our show, they have entered 12 cars to our 11.

In the past, we have fielded in the area of 200 cars for our shows. this year, we will be very lucky to get 100. Do you know that it will take 80 cars just to break even on the trophies? Do you know that the local club is not only broke, but we are about \$400 in the red? Printing and mailing are very expensive! Tomes could be written about our situation. We could expound the hundreds of dollars in deposits which may not be returned but to cut this short, we can only hope to muddle through somehow and hope the rest of you pull out the stops and do what you can to remedy this fiasco.

Please, during the next couple of days, do the following. Tell everyone you know to come down to the show and make sure you are there. If you have 4 wheels with fenders around them, slap a Shelby Logo on it and show the car. Most of all, pray for sunshine! If you know anyone at a radio or TV station, contact them. Mention the following. (1) Announce the show. (2) Bring cameras & reporters. (3) That this is a fund raising for Muscular Dystrophy, but since our advertising has not been approved yet, we are not suppose to mention it. We are not suppose to mention that each car will have a bank and the Best in Show trophy goes to the car owner who has the most money in his bank by the end of the show. (Yes an owner can buy the trophy but we don't care!) You and your friends can stuff your bank if you want. It's for Jerrys kids anyway.

On a more positive note, thanks to the people who have volunteered to work the event. We have all the jobs assigned and there should be no problems in that area. We will be selling pop at the event, so come thirsty. We will also be selling copies of the Daytona Coupe photo for \$1.00 each to help cover printing costs. So bring money! Bring parts. There will be a special area for you to display parts for sale and maybe you can make a few bucks also. Bring friends! Rain or shine the public will make or break this club next Sunday. Do anything you can think of to get people to this show.

Oh yes, in closing, don't forget the meeting Thursday evening. It may be the last one we'll have if we don't recoup our expenses Sunday. Don't worry, there'll be no fire and brimstone because by then it will be too late. It would be nice if we could all meet to eulogize the passing of our club. We will see you Thursday and Sunday. Be there!

CAR JOKE OF THE MONTH

This not too brilliant gal named Freda called her boyfriend the day after their date the previous evening. She said she really enjoyed dinner and the dancing afterwards and most of all she enjoyed their hours together at his apartment. But she had a small problem. When asked what it was, she answered that she had misplaced her compact and would he look for it. He said, "Of course, what does it look like? I'll see if I can find it." She said, "Oh yes, it's a small silver Toyota!"

BEST JOKE OF THE MONTH

"Oh well, there's always next Memorial Day!"

'STANGS GET STUNG

We really had a lot of fun at the Picnic- Softball Challenge 2 weeks ago. There were about 35 people from the Shelby Club there but since the Mustang Club had so few people, they had to forfeit the game. We just divided into two teams and played regulation slow pitch. The final score was 21 to 13. Of course the good guys won. The rain almost stopped the game in the 5th inning but it held until we got our windows and tops up. Next year when we challenge the Mustang Club again, maybe they'll be able to find enough people to field a team. Come to think of it, it's a good thing they didn't play 'cause we would have whipped them anyway! Maybe once the 'Stangs read this, they'll have an answer ready for us for the next issue.

MUSTANG/SHELBY SHOW

On Saturday, July 25th, at the Mustang only show at Ford Field, there were 149 cars entered, 142 of which appeared for judging. The Shelybs really made a good showing, and the Mustang Owners Club of Southeast Michigan expressed their thanks for our 16 entrys and for providing our own trophies.

The class winners were;

'65-'66 Shelby Mustang

1st Lee Swonder

Dearborn, Michigan

'65 GT350

2nd Gregg Burgy
Kent, Ohio
'66 GT350H

'67-'68 Shelby Mustang
1st Gary Brudna
Garden City Michigan
'67 GT500
2nd Lowell D. Moyer
Bellevue, Ohio
'68 GT500 convertible

'69-'70 Shelby Mustang
1st Ken Mack
Ypsilanti, Michigan
'69 GT350 convertible
2nd Joe St. Pierre
Westland, Michigan
'69 GT500 fastback



On Sunday, July 26, at the all Ford Show, the Shelby club entered 12 cars in the 225 car field. First place was taken by Ken Mack with his '69 GT350 convertible, and second place was grabbed by Paul Rebmann with his '65 289 c.i.d. Cobra.

* Congratulations to all the class winners and to all the show participants!

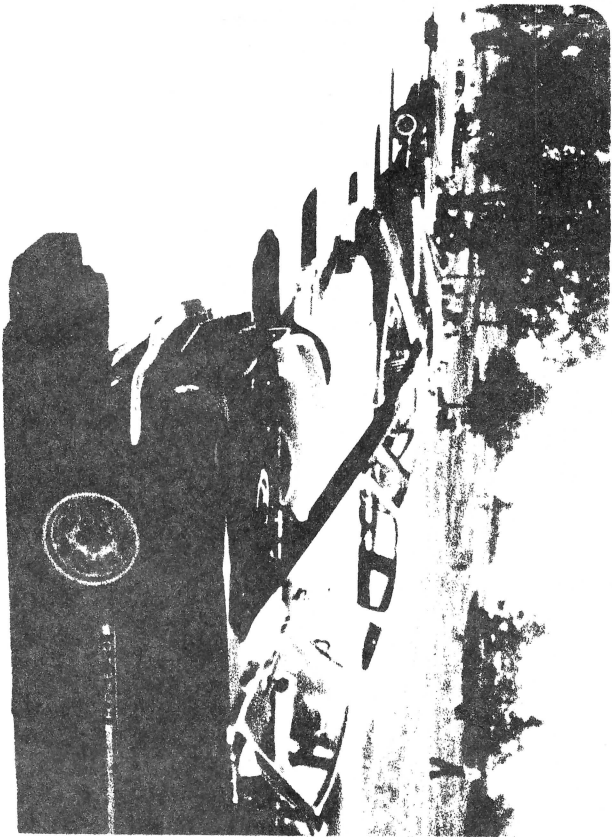
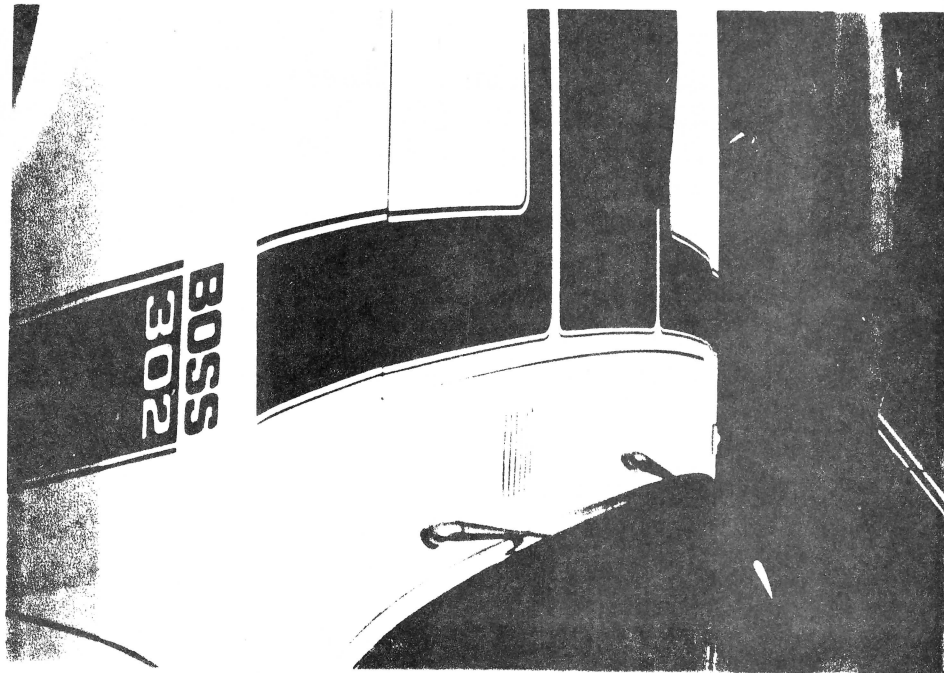
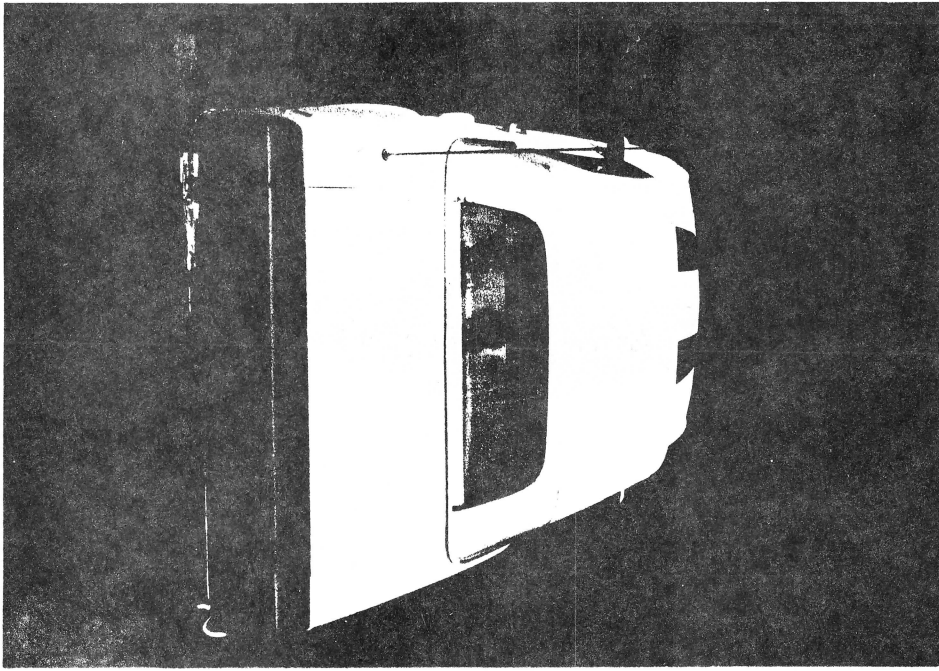
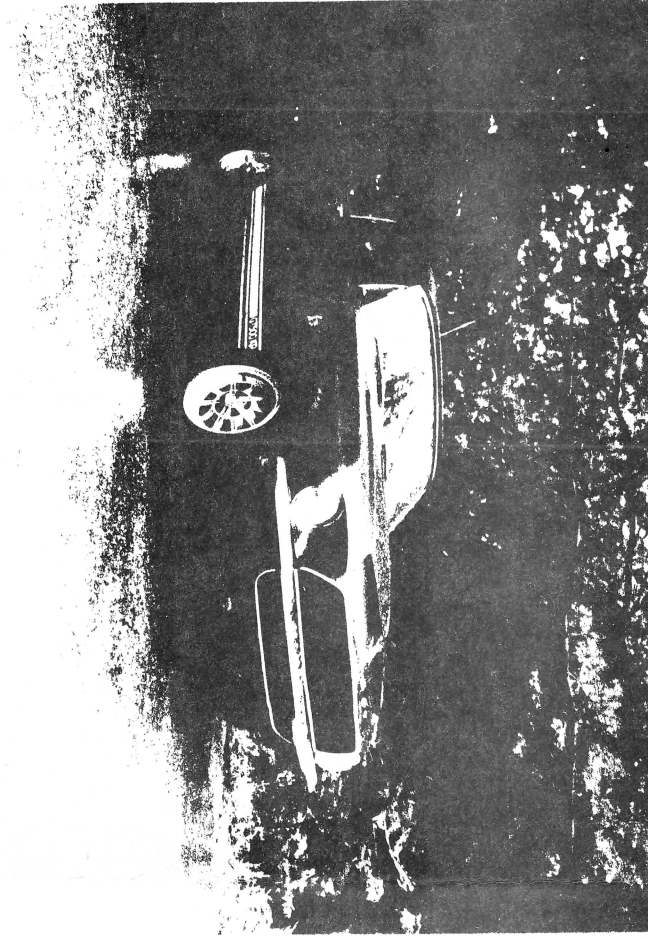
CLASSIFIED

For Sale;
289-351 W cam and lifters
300° duration, .518" lift
Perfect setup for 289-302
with 351 heads.
Under 200 miles on parts!
\$100
Wanted;
Rear sway bar '68 Mustang
Call Mark Corich-565-8628

Wanted;
289 HI PO Fan
call Lee-562-5530

Wanted;
Fan & Clutch for 428 CJ
Call John Norian-671-6438

Wanted;
Information and tips on the
engine I'm building.
BOSS 302 block- BOSS crank
Chevy TRW internals 8.0:1
comp. 351 Windsor heads
Stainless Exhausts by TRW
and TRW Chevy intakes,
289 HI-PO Springs and retainers
The trick stuff will be TWO
Paxton blowers breathing through
a Hilborn Injector system.
Any printed material will be
greatly appreciated especially
any stuff on making Hilborns
streetable. If anyone out there
has had any experience which
could be of value, I promise to
repay you in a liquid refreshment
of your choich at any SAAC-MCR
meeting. Don 382-9583



IT'S A CONVOY

One night there were four weary travelers on their way back from a long trek out to Oregon. It was about 2 AM somewhere around the Nebraska Iowa border on highway I-80. The weather was getting cool after a long hot day of driving. Greg and Chris who were the passengers at the time were dozing on and off-mostly on. Don who was the lead driver was getting a little weary at the time. He decided to look for a cross country trucker to draft for a while so he could save some gas and relax at the same time.

Well, along came just a truck which looked like any other truck. It was big(when you're driving a Tiger all trucks look big), It was square, and it was long. Like I said it was just a truck. But you see readers, it was a special truck. No I'm not trying to tell you it was magic or anything. But in it's own way this was a very special truck especially for our four sleepy guys who right then didn't give a damn one way or the other about this truck. As things turned out, things began to happen. Let me explain!

Don picked this truck to draft just through sheer happenstance. He and Joe got in behind this truck and just proceeded to roll casually along at about 60 MPH. After about 20 miles or so another truck got in behind the truck and the two Tigers and as the miles went by there was another truck and another and another and... Well pretty soon there were about twenty trucks rolling along at about 65 and another strange thing started to happen, one by one the truckers came up and forced their way in behind the lead truck until finally the two little Tigers were at the end of the line. After another twenty or so miles the Tigers pulled up behind their original trucker buddy and snuck in behind nearly costing Don a hood in the process.

Now readers what you have to realize is that one, truckers are a tight group just like we Tiger owners are and two, a thing they hate most on the road is the sport cars which seem to buzz around them and just plain make a pain in the ass of themselves. Oh yes they had CBs and the Tigers didn't which put them at a distinct disadvantage although it did give our favorite four a great chance to prove how savvy and cool they were.

Well the good buddies tried to play some games but the two forlorn little Tigers hung in there and stuck right to the tail of the leader of the pack. This sticking to the tail of, you should realize, was almost a reality because those damn trucks did everything dirty in the book to kick the Tigers out of the line. After the Tigers wouldn't give up the good buddies seemed to accept them and after a while even began to protect them against other hazards of the trip. See people, if you want to ride in a convoy with a sports car you better damn well be tough, be smart, and play the game their way or you won't last ten miles.

The first thing the Tigers learned was that you will never be accepted if you try to cut in the middle of the line. I can't tell the number of times some jackass in a new sedan would try to get in for a fast trip and the good buddies would just close ranks and keep them out. Oh yeah, there was the occasional truck car or van tailing along behind but the tail gunner would just vary his speed until they would drop also.

con't

The second thing the Tigers learned is that you NEVER try to ride in front of every truck in the convoy. You see it works like this! As the convoy rolls along, they send out a point driver who is usually the second guy in line. What he does is act as the lookout and if anything unexpected comes up he radios back to the others and they all slow down to the legal limit. This happened several times when they approached speed traps or accidents. Every 20 miles or so, the point driver would drop all the way back to the end of the line and the second guy would again drive point until it was his turn to ride tailgunner. This way everyone except the leader takes an equal share of the work. Back to what I was saying about trying to ride in front. Joe who was probably a little impatient because we were only traveling 80 MPH wanted to ride point for a while. As soon as Joe saw a point rider dropping back to the back of the line, he shot out before the second truck had a chance to jump out. I guess this was the wrong thing to do because immediately the lead truck, our original good buddy, started to go out after him. This Don didn't know, and just speeded up along with him. When lead truck noticed Don following close he slowed down to get him back with the line. then he went out again and again Don tried to follow him still not knowing. Have you ever seen brake lights eight feet in front of your nose at 90MPH? Don did! He got the message! The third time lead truck went out to get Joe, needless to say, Don stayed where he was, now the leader pro tem. I know you don't believe it but this truck did something over 100MPH to get in front of Joe and force him back to his original place behind Don. Lead truck then decided to ride point for a while and left Don to be leader. This was a charge for Don who after being reprimanded by his good buddy, then became the big shooter. You see, there is some justice in this world!

Another thing which was interesting was another form of lookout. All across Iowa and Illinois, if we were going to have someone join the caravan, they would be waiting at the Xway entrances on the side of the road. It seems that these specific entrances were trouble spots because we would always slow down a mile or so before we got to them, but if the waiting trucker waved to the leader, we would speed up and he would get in on the tail. If the waiting trucker didn't wave, we would keep it down for 4 or 5 miles before we would speed up again. I don't know why they just didn't use the radio, maybe Smokey had on his ears. ???

As all stories must come to an end, so must this one but it is a good ending. It was just about morning and the sun had been up for just a little while. Our group found itself somewhere south of Chicago and running low on gas. The petrol doesn't last long in a Tiger when you travel between 70 and 90MPH for the better part of a night. Fortunately those 2.88 rear ends will get you a long way at those speeds. When we pulled off to gas up we stopped and got out to wave as they went by. As each truck went by they each gave us two short blasts on the air horns. As those blasts were echoing away, they were also burning into our memories. How can you describe that feeling of closeness, that feeling of knowing you were accepted by a group of guys who would just as soon dust you off the road as look at you. I don't know but as I write this, I know that special feeling will always be there for that one special truck and its driver who we just happened to follow one night in May. Oh yeah, I'm Don.



SHELBY AMERICAN AUTOMOBILE CLUB

MOTOR CITY REGION

APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP

Annual Dues \$10.00

Please type or print clearly.

Name _____

Spouse _____

Children _____

(to be used in planning social events)

Address _____

Phone _____

VEHICLES

CONDITION

Type:	Year:	Color:	In Restoration	Fair	Good	Show Quality
_____	_____	_____	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
_____	_____	_____	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>
_____	_____	_____	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>

What are your interests:

- ☐ Autocross ☐ Drags ☐ Car Shows ☐ Social Events ☐ Rallies (Non Speed)
☐ Other _____

Are you willing to help with club activities:

- ☐ Newsletter, Mailings, Planning & Organizing Events ☐ Working at Events
☐ Other _____

Are there other ways in which you may help the club:

Such as parts discounts, trophies, making signs, technical assistance, club jackets, etc.

Mail completed application with check or M.O. for \$10.00 to:
SHELBY AMERICAN AUTOMOBILE CLUB, Motor City Region

P.O. Box 4008

Dearborn, Michigan 48126



SHELBY AMERICAN AUTOMOBILE CLUB
MOTOR CITY REGION

P.O. Box 4008
Dearborn Michigan 48126

