

My Car Story

By Bill Soloman

My car story started in the fall of 1965 when my brother's best friend bought an A code 1965 coupe. He had modified it with several GT350 performance parts along with a thunderbolt hood. Every time I saw it I wanted it. Finally in the fall of 1968, my brother's friend enlisted in the army and



offered the car to me. I jumped on it in an instant. As much as I loved the car, deep down I really wanted a fastback. I sold the coupe to a friend of mine a few years later and set my sights on a fastback. Life got in the way and when I retired at the end of 2012, I told my wife I wanted a 1966 mustang fastback. She had very similar interests as me and said go for it. I knew I wanted a specific look...it had to be Wimbledon white, black interior, 289 or 302 and a 4 speed. I looked for about 9 months before I found the ONE up in Goshen NY. I called the owner to get more details on the car. Turns out he had spent over 9 years building the car. My brother still lives in NY so I had him and his buddies go look at the car. They gave it thumbs up so I made an offer and it was accepted. I had it shipped down

and it was delivered towards the end of Sept 2013. It has a 1968 302 with several performance upgrades and over the past 3 years I have completely rewired the car along with new after market gauges, installed a 3:80 rear end, new carpeting and many many other upgrades. It is loud, scary fast and everything I wanted in a 1966 mustang fastback.



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