

Harry and Wendy Meagher

Harry and Wendy Meagher have been car nuts from the early 1970's. It all started with Wendy's dad who was into the Antique Cars.

Harry's first "Classic" car was his 1968 Pontiac Firebird with the tachometer on the hood. That car could go fast, so fast that Harry knew most of the police officers in Colton, his home town. Each Friday night was cruise night, and kids from all over Colton would gather to take their cars cruising down E Street in San Bernardino. It was like the Movie "American Graffiti" if you have ever seen that movie.

When Wendy and Harry got married, they decided to trade his Firebird in on a car with an automatic transmission, something Wendy could drive, so the Firebird had to go. Wendy saw a 1969 Mercury Cougar, baby blue with blue interior, and immediately wanted to get that car. Since they were getting married in just a few weeks, Harry had to quickly sell his car so he wouldn't have two car payments. It didn't take long, and they were driving their new Cougar home.

Both Harry and Wendy really would have loved a Mustang, but thought the Cougar was close enough to a Mustang at the time. They got married and off to Lake Tahoe they went in their new car. Mustangs were still imbedded deep into their hearts, and they new someday they would have one.

Several years later, Wendy's sister Carol got a Mustang to drive back and forth to work. When Carol bought her Mustang, the professor who owned it at the time, had to turn and walk away without looking. He hated to sell it, but knew he had to because he needed the money. Carol promised to take really good care of his Mustang, which she did and had it for almost 20 years.

Every time Harry and Wendy would see Carol, Harry would ask her when she would sell him her Mustang. This went on for years; it was more of a joke than anything. Carol decided to store it on Dick's garage, since he had the room, so it sat there for several years.

It was New Years Day, 1998. Harry, Wendy, Carol and Joe were walking to the Tournament of Roses Parade in Pasadena, California. We had just heard some bad news about Harry's aunt and uncle. As we were walking to the parade, Carol said to us, "Hey you guys, do you still want to buy my Mustang"? Harry couldn't believe what he had heard, and said "what did you say"? Carol repeated it again, and Harry said, "Wendy get out your checkbook, and give her a check before she changes her mind"! So the rest is history. He bought the car, had the same engine rebuilt by an aircraft mechanic, had it painted, and got new upholstery, new tires, new trunk liner, and what you see now, is "Sally", Mustang Sally that is.

Mustang

1965 Mustang Convertible
289 V8 Code
4 speed transmission
Air Conditioning
Rally Pack
Power Top
Wood grain steering wheel
Power Steering
Factory Rally Wheels



1956 Ford Thunderbird



Wendy had been looking for that special car for several years. With her eye on Crown Victoria's, she focused all over the country for that special Vicky. After months and months of searching, and seeing that the only Crown Victoria's that were for sale were totally out of her price range, she decided to change "gears" and focus on the 1956 Ford Thunderbird.

One day when Harry was in Boston, he got the call from Wendy letting him know that she had found the perfect T-Bird. Harry wasn't quite convinced about switching gears and going with Thunderbirds, but after an email with a photo of the car Wendy was looking at, he quickly changed his mind.

Thanksgiving, 2007, Harry and Wendy travelled to Mountain Home Arkansas to view and test drive this "Cinderella" car. After about an hour of negotiating the price, they went home to think about it. Saturday, Wendy called Dennis, the owner of the Thunderbird, and told him she would take the T-Bird. It was delivered to their home on December 2, 2007.