

# SNAKESKIN

## Cobra Car Club of WA Newsletter

2005 Edition January

Volume 9

HAPPY 2005

### The CLUB CHRISTMAS BREAKFAST

Page 7



**THE CHRISTMAS THEME WINNERS AT MANDURAH**

# FROM EBAY AUCTIONS THIS MONTH

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**eBay Motors**

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## 1969 Shelby : All Models

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Current bid: **US**  
\$66,666,766.60

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Time left: **4 days 2 hours**  
5-day listing  
Ends Jan-14-05  
02:20:31 PST

Start time: Jan-09-05  
02:20:31 PST

History: 20 bids (US  
\$1,999.00  
starting bid)

High bidder: [crnem02](#) ( 5 )

Item location: USA  
United States

Ships to: United States

Shipping costs: Check item  
description and  
payment  
instructions or  
contact seller for  
details

[Shipping and payment details](#)

### Seller information

[fred\\_kosc](#) ( 0 )

Feedback Score: 0 feedback r  
Member since Jan-04-05 in U

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**Vehicle Purchase Protectio**

### Description (revised)

*Item Specifics - Automobiles*

#### Shelby :

1969 Ford Mustang Shelby GT 500 with 428 Cobra jet

Miles: **53095**

Transmission: **Automatic**

Engine: **8 - Cyl.**

Warranty: **No**

Title: **Clear**

Doors: **2 doors**

Interior: **White**

Year: **1969**

VIN Number: **9F02R481941**

Exterior: **Green**

**READ ON**  
**Continued: page 13**

**THIS IS SOMETHING I DID NOT KNOW. I SURE DO NOW. I TRIED IT WITH MY MIRROR AND THERE WAS A GAP. PLEASE PASS THIS ON TO ALL YOUR FRIENDS, MEN OR WOMEN. THEY CERTAINLY KNOW SOMEONE THAT SHOULD BE AWARE OF THIS.**

**Two Way Mirror**

A policewoman who travels all over the US and gives seminars and techniques for business women passed this on. Do you know how to determine if a mirror is 2-way or not? This is not to scare you, but to make you aware. This is really interesting. Try it with a regular mirror, and you can easily see what the gap means.

**This is a MUST read!!**

When we visit toilets, bathrooms, hotel rooms, changing rooms, etc., how many of you know for sure that the seemingly ordinary mirror hanging on the wall is a real mirror, or actually a 2-way mirror? (i.e., they can see you, but you can't see them). There have been many cases of people installing 2-way mirrors in female changing rooms. It is very difficult to positively identify the surface by just looking at it. So, how do we determine with any amount of certainty what type of mirror we are looking at? Just conduct this simple test: Place the tip of your fingernail against the reflective surface and if there IS A GAP between your fingernail and the image of the nail, then it is a GENUINE mirror. However, if your fingernail DIRECTLY TOUCHES the image of your nail, then BEWARE, BECAUSE IT IS a 2-WAY MIRROR!

REMEMBER... every time you see a mirror, do the "fingernail test." It doesn't cost you anything, it is simple to do, and it might save you from "getting visually raped!" REMEMBER ... "NO SPACE, LEAVE THE PLACE!" Ladies: Share this with your girlfriends, sisters, daughters, etc. Men: Share this with your wives, daughters, daughters-in law, mothers, girlfriends and/or friends. And to my friends... please pass this on to all your friends.

**“BUSSELTON/DUNSBOROUGH MAIL ” ..... 20/10/04**

**Hot wheels:** The WA Cobra Car Club was in town for its annual South West pilgrimage on Sunday. Local member Frank O'Keeffe is pictured with the stylish cars.



## MANSTUFF ..... INTERNATIONAL RULES FOR MANHOOD

- 01** Under no circumstances may two men share an umbrella, unless at the footy, and your pies are getting wet, then for the eating period only it is permissible.
- 02** It is ok for a man to cry under the following circumstances: (A). When an heroic dog dies to save its master. (B). The moment Angelina Jolie starts unbuttoning her blouse. (C). After wrecking your boss' car. (D). One hour, 12 minutes, 37 seconds into "The Crying Game". (E) When she is using her teeth.
- 03:** Any Man who brings a camera to a stag night may be legally killed and eaten by his mates.
- 04:** Unless he murdered someone in your family, you must bail a friend out of jail within 12 hours.
- 05:** If you've known a bloke for more than 24 hours, his sister is off limits forever, unless you actually marry her.
- 06:** Moaning about the brand of free beer in a mate's fridge is forbidden. However — complain at will if the temperature is unsuitable.
- 07:** No man shall ever be required to buy a birthday present for another man. In fact, even remembering your mate's birthday is strictly optional.
- 08:** On a road trip, the strongest bladder determines pit stops, not the weakest.
- 09:** When stumbling upon other blokes watching a sporting event, you may ask the score of the game in progress, but you may never ask who's playing.
- 10:** You may flatulate in front of a woman only after you have brought her to climax. If you trap her head under the covers for the purpose of flatulent entertainment, she's officially your girlfriend.
- 11:** It is permissible to quaff a fruity alcoh-pop drink only when you're sunning on a tropical beach... and it's delivered by a topless super-model....and it's free.
- 12:** Only in situations of moral and/or physical peril are you allowed to kick another bloke in the nuts.
- 13:** Unless you're in prison, never fight naked.
- 14:** Friends don't let friends wear Speedos ever. Issue closed.
- 15:** If a man's fly is down, that's his problem, you didn't see anything.
- 16:** Women who claim they "love to watch sports" must be treated as spies until they demonstrate knowledge of the game (can explain offside or LBW) and the ability to drink as much as the other sports watchers.
- 17:** A man in the company of a hot, suggestively dressed woman must remain sober enough to fight.
- 18:** Never hesitate to reach for the last beer or the last slice of pizza, but not both that's just greedy.
- 19:** If you compliment a bloke on his six-pack, you'd better be talking about his choice of beer.
- 20:** Never join your girlfriend or wife in discussing a mate of yours, except if she's withholding sex pending your response.
- 21:** Phrases that may NOT be uttered to another man while lifting weights: (a). Yeah, Baby, Push it! (b.) C'mon, give me one more! Harder! (c.) Another set and we can hit the showers!
- 22:** Never talk to a man in a bathroom unless you are on equal footing: i.e. both urinating, both waiting in line, etc. For all other situations, an almost imperceptible nod is all the conversation you need.
- 23:** Never allow a telephone conversation with a woman to go on longer than you are able to have sex with her. Keep a stopwatch by the phone. Hang up if necessary.
- 24:** The morning after you and a girl who was formerly "just a friend" have carnal drunken monkey sex, the fact that you're feeling weird and guilty is no reason for you not to nail each other again before the discussion about what a big mistake it was occurs.
- 25:** It is acceptable for you to drive her car. It is not acceptable for her to drive yours.
- 26:** Thou shalt not buy a car in the colours of brown, pink, lime green, orange or sky blue.
- 27:** The girl who replies to the question "What do you want for Christmas?" with "If you loved me, you'd know what I want!" gets an Xbox. End of story.
- 28:** There is no reason for guys to watch Men's Ice Skating or Men's Gymnastics .ever.

**"I THINK I'M GETTING TOO OLD"**

.....Harry Mac.

**Bipp! Bipp! Bipp!** 6.00am Monday I was rudely awoken by my alarm—I thought for a moment and decided a few more minutes were in order and turned the alarm off. I awoke what I thought was a few minutes later, however, it was now 8.00am and still bloody Monday. I felt lousy, every muscle ached, my head ached, my eyes were sore, I was severely dehydrated (felt like one of the worst hang-overs I had ever suffered—but I hadn't been drinking) - and I had to go to work. After a cup of tea and hearing it was going to be 38degrees C, I decided work could wait until the next day and I started to remember the weekend with Brian Bloody Plank.

It started at 7.45am Saturday morning at Plankies place, where he and son Brendan loaded up my ute with sleeping bags, chairs and eskies, then it was around the corner to a mate of his who had a Chopped 37 Chev Hot Rod and within a few minutes a trick One-Tonner showed up followed by the 1948 De-Bonde car owned by the Screaigh Bros.—featured in the Snakeskin last year. After a short chat we headed in convoy to the Freeway and south down to Motorplex Kwinana for ....

**— MOTORVATION 2005 —**

We had a great spot on Fourth Avenue under 4 large shade canopies the boys had erected the day before alongside a very lengthy dragster caravan which provided an excellent place to store all our gear away from the public. Our area was also a long distance from the giant marquee and the drag strip—so the smoke and noise wouldn't be too bad and we could settle into a pleasant weekend of hot cars and hot rods.

The cars were nearly all V8's except for small contingent of rice-burners, you know—WRX's, some Nissans and a few Toyota's but majority were Holden, Ford and Hot Rods all sporting big chrome V8's with huge tyres and lots of exhaust noise!

It all looked great, Brian and I wandered around taking it all in and enjoying the constant parade of cars cruising around the streets and cueing for their turn to light up their tyres down the drag strip, and light up their tyres they did—down the drag strip, down the streets, down the car parks and every time they moved even if in the cues they would rev it up and drop it, even into the night and I mean late at night, you had total dickheads doing burnouts in the streets at midnight and 1am in the morning, to the point you were getting sick of it—particularly when you are trying to get a bit of sleep ready for Sunday, to start it all over again!!

Sunday morning came for me at about 5.30am after a sleep constantly broken by noise. Noise from parties, revving engines, music, strong gusty winds flapping tents, tarps and uprooting anything not tied down and the occasional loud exhaust as some twit drives passed your tent at around 6000rpm, but worst of all was the Motorplex idiot who left the PA system on all night playing bloody Techno crap music, someone finally turned it off at 6.00am!!

I am certain that all the young women walking around the show had rushed out of home and forgot to put on all their clothes. I hadn't seen skirts so short and shorts so small and tight since the late sixties and I'm sure their mother's didn't see them before they left—it was due to this lack of apparel worn by all the girls that caused me to only see about half of the cars on show!!

Two other Cobras were on display—they were Dave Bennie from Mandurah and Ian Read's green Cobra from Busselton. It's a pity the three Cobras couldn't have been together in one display—because they are all three very nice looking cars.

The trade display was interesting with all kinds of stuff for cars, and some very nice fake old fashion petrol bowlers and replica vintage metal signs, there were some real bargains to be had as well, such as half price extractors and cheap polished aluminium intercoolers. The main show cars were works of art, especially the Gary Myers chopped, twin supercharged Mustang with all the lights and mirrors right at the entry as you walk into the main Marquee. The crowds were always entertained with lots of driving events— in particular the burnout competition—unfortunately you couldn't see much due to all the smoke and when a driver had a tyre or two burst or the driver hit the wall or he blew an engine they were all rewarded with capping and loud cheers of approval from all the onlookers.

Security was everywhere trying to enforce the safe driving rules—with little effect—but they did catch a few and they were escorted out of the show.

The weekend was full hoons and revheads, engine noise, tyre smoke, bush fire smoke, exhaust fumes and did I mention noise—so I think on Monday I had carbon monoxide poisoning, smoke inhalation, dehydration and a bad case of perver's eyeballitis, so if Brian Bloody Plank asks me to join him next year at the Motorvation 2006—I will say yes, yes, pick me, pick me ....please!! **(Pics on page 12)**



# FERRARI GTO

**DID YOU THINK REAL  
COBRAS WERE  
EXPENSIVE?**

**THINK AGAIN.....**

**TRY BUYING A 1963  
FERRARI GTO**



Ask an automobile enthusiast what the greatest name in cars is, and most will answer "Ferrari". No other company can come close to Ferrari's record when it comes building fast, exciting and passionate cars. If Ferrari makes the greatest cars, what then is the greatest Ferrari? Most followers of the marque would answer "GTO". Amongst a history of cars that defined style, speed and excitement, the GTO is the ultimate.

### **In the Beginning...**

The Ferrari GTO is the direct descendant of the Ferrari 250 GT. The lineage goes back to October 1954 with the introduction of the Europa GT. The Europa GT evolved into the 250 GT SWB (Short Wheel Base) as seen in the above photo with with number 33 (s/n 2733) leading GTO s/n 3909 GT. Enzo Ferrari claimed the GTO was only part of the 250 GT SWB series (of which many were produced) as his justification for the GTO's homologation.

It shouldn't take too long to conclude that the most desired Ferrari is also the most expensive. In the early 1990s, when prices for rare and classic cars were at a fevered pitch, an example sold for \$15,000,000. Now that sanity(?) has returned to the market, a GTO was recently bid to \$7,700,000 at an auction but went unsold. The price for a new GTO was about \$23,000 which may seem ludicrous now but was a lot in 1962; so much that it probably was the limiting factor when it came to production quantity.

The Ferrari GTO is a dual purpose car. These are cars that are designed for both the street and race track. In this great tradition, an owner could drive the car to the track, race it, and then drive it home. It is a fact that characteristics that make a car excel on the race track do not make for a good street car and what makes a good street car will make a car uncompetitive on the race track. In the early 1960s, technology was such that succeeding in both areas was possible.



## MANDURAH—CHRISTMAS BREAKFAST RUN

The meeting place for the northerner's was Hungry Jacks-Baldivis at the southern end of the Freeway. It was a beautiful morning and the cruise down the Freeway pleasant, I think Coleen and I were the only ones on it, as there was very little traffic, till nearing the end when a blue Cobra with white stripes thundered past shattering the tranquil peace and quiet of our Vivaldi CD—bloody hoon!!

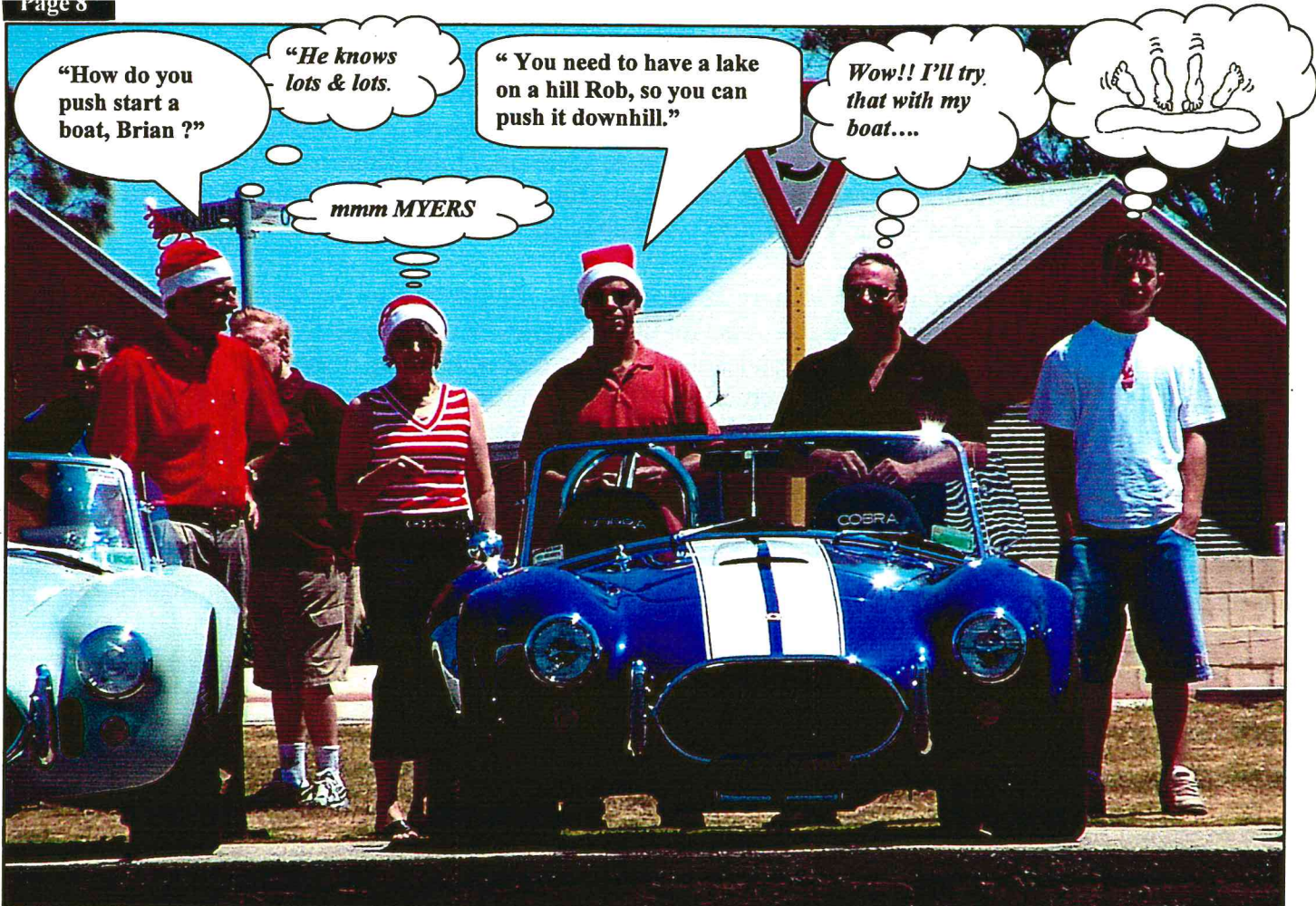
Many members had gathered at Hungry Jacks in Cobras, Sedans and lots of Christmas theme with hats and red colours, Oh!— it was a pretty site and cause for much merriment and laughter. From Hungry Jacks the convoy was off to Mandurah—with confusion leading the way, cars were going in every which direction at the roundabout—the first major obstacle for the cruise—to the point I think Rob Payne's navigator had her map upside down (!) necessitating about 2 circuits before getting his bearings and heading west (off the roundabout) and following everybody else.

By the time we got to Mandurah the convoy was in some sort of order with Dave Bennie leading the way and approximately 12 cars following, that was until Dave lead us on a detour through a new area of Mandurah near the mouth of the inlet, with all the new "Leggoland" houses, built against each other and reaching 3 stories on narrow streets ( that looked like the new East Perth). Mandurah is fast becoming a lot like the Gold Coast in Queensland. After driving around and around, (I thought Dave's navigator had his map upside down as well!) and a few more turns we were at the "Stage Door" restaurant where Ron McNally and Dick Hogen-Esch were already waiting for us and it was a very picturesque setting—looking over the river and no one got lost! Those attending were; **Dave & Jessie Kent, Troy Kent & Ashley, Rob and Susanne Payne, Dick Hogen-Esch and son, Harry & Coleen McClymans, Ron & Nola McNally, Rob & Maureen Keene, Graeme & Joy Dowsett, Roy & Vicki James, Ron Meechin, Brian Plank, Peter Coleman, Stephen Ward, Terry Lovell, David Bennie and son Stephen, Colin Hall and Eric, John Wheeler and Nick (new member) and guests John & Tony.**

The venue was very pleasant and well set out with large glass windows allowing for uninterrupted view of the area. We all helped ourselves to the menu, some even had seconds (hey! I was hungry after all the driving) coffee and tea flowed freely from the staff as they wandered round with the pots. Once breakfast was finished everyone mingled at different tables and settled into the usual gossip and conversation, catching up.

During breakfast a new shiny red Cobra pulled up out the front and parked with the other Cobras, nobody in the club recognised the Cobra or the driver. Being the stickybeak I am, took my camera outside to take some pictures and found that it was John Wheeler and his son, Nick. John had just purchased Ron Hiam's cobra from Albany (pictured in the last Snakeskin). John and Nick had come down for the Club Xmas Breakfast with the intention of joining the ranks of Cobra members. I then introduced him to the powers that be and left them to sign him up (our secretary Rob Payne just happened to have a membership form in his Cobra—now wasn't that just lucky!). So, Welcome to the Cobra Car Club of Western Australia John and Nick.

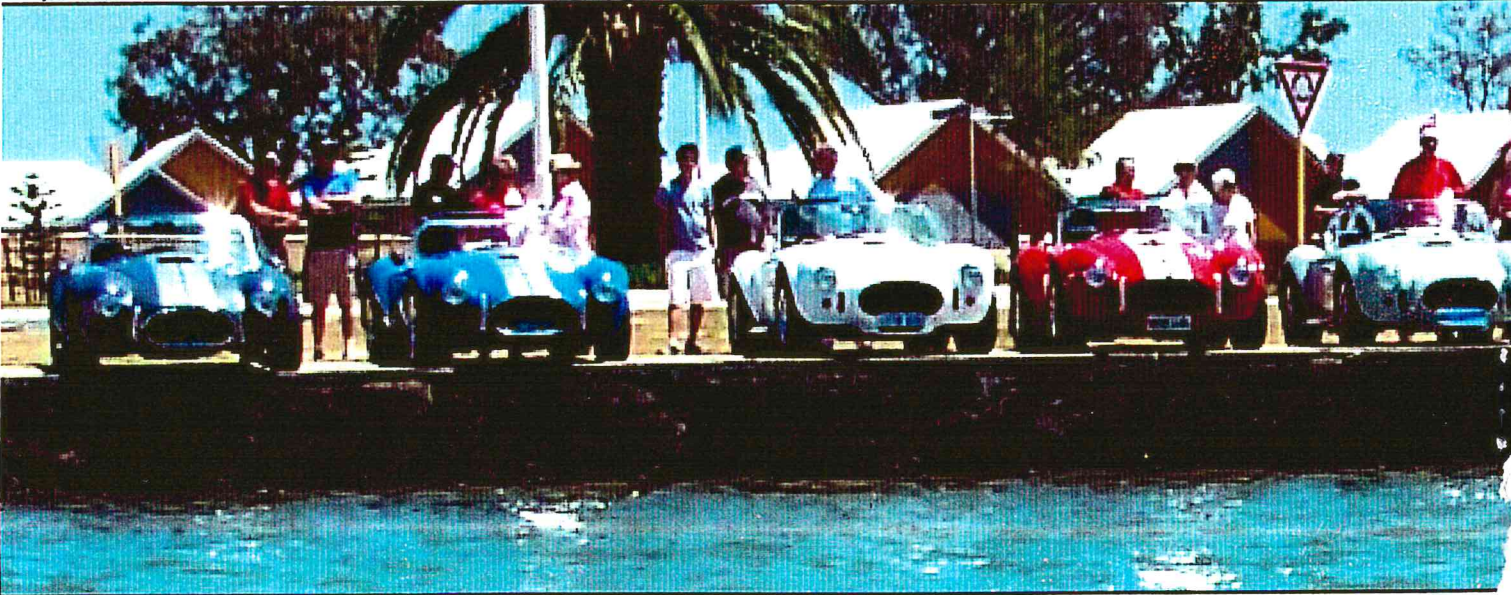
As the morning wore on my photo shoot wasn't leaving me any lasting impressions of the Cobras lined up by the river, so requesting the cars be lined up at the end of the concrete just above the water, I was going to wade out in the river in my jocks and get some memorable photos of the day. I was about to strip off as the Cobras were getting in position and it was at this pint that the charismatic smooth talking Ron Meechin had convinced a local boat owner to take me out on the river for the photo session. The Cobras all lined up—ten in all their splendour with all members standing behind them—this was going to be great—what an opportunity for a great photo! The boat was a little aluminium runabout the owner had bought 3 weeks earlier and this was his second outing so off we went. We were heading out to the area where I wanted to take pictures, when the motor went putt, putt, fart and stopped. (Oh Dear !! I thought to my self) he thought we must have been out of petrol and would have to change the tanks over. He did this quickly and tried to start the motor again, but it wouldn't start and he kept trying and trying but still wouldn't spark into life, by now we had drifted further away from the Cobras and of course as fate would have it— would be the wrong way—why couldn't we have drifted the other way and as we passed the Cobras I could have taken some nice photos but OH NO! bloody Murphy's Law—we just kept getting further away. Well the intrepid Captain kept trying to start the bloody thing with no luck and I was beginning to think the battery was going to go flat and would end up in my jocks after all—while I jumped out and try to push start the boat!. By now, the crowd standing behind the Cobras were still waiting patiently and I think they were all shouting words of encouragement—I couldn't hear them properly because we were too far away!!



This is what you can see through a FUJI Finepix camera with a 22x zoom lens at 100m.



**COBRA CAR**  
**Christmas**  
**Mandurah Brea**







*Ron Meechin's car still near the edge*

**CLUB**

**2004**

**Fast Run**



Well enough is enough—I checked why it wouldn't start and the skipper had connected the fuel line the wrong way round—so he changed that—I primed the pump in the fuel line to pump the fuel up to the motor and "Eureka" it started. Captain and I then surged forward against the current and got into a good position for taking photos. As I looked through the 22x zoom lens on my digital camera, I noticed everybody was still smiling for the camera (or were they laughing at my misfortune) so with lots of shots in the camera we headed back to the dock as the Cobras backed up into the car park to get away from the edge—Ron Meechin then took the captain of the runabout for a ride in his Cobra—thank you Ron for saving the day and the site of me in my jocks wading out in the river just to take a few photos.

Now with the boat trip out of the way we again settled into more conversation, a short debriefing about the run and presentation of the Christmas Theme Award for the best "Christmassy" outfit, the judges awarded 2 equal first prizes of a nice bottle of Cabernet Merlot wine donated by the Hartley Estate Wines of Chittering Valley to Jessie Kent and Harry McClymans. From there we all decided to make our own ways home and left Mandurah.

Thank you to our Club Captain Ron McNally for picking such an enjoyable spot for our Christmas Breakfast and thanks to Rob and Sue Payne for acquiring the bottles of wine for the presentation. To those of you who unfortunately couldn't make it—you missed a fun outing with the Cobra Club.

**Harry Mac**  
**Editor**



**10 COBRAS IN THE MANDURAH NOON DAY SUN AFTER BREAKFAST**

**FERRARI GTO 1963.....from page 6**

**How many were made?**

Part of the lure of the GTO is its exclusivity; only 39 were built. In theory at least 100 should have been built, as this was the number required to qualify the car at the time for international sports car racing. In fact the letters "GTO" stand for "Gran Turismo Omologato" which translates into "Grand Touring Homologated" or "approval" for racing. It was either Enzo Ferrari's name or his inscrutable charm that enabled the rule makers to let the technicality slip by.

You may have heard conflicting accounts of exactly how many GTOs came from the Ferrari factory, with 40, 36, 33 or 32 as oft heard numbers. For the record, this is the breakdown:

- 32\* 250 GTOs with the series 1 body
- 3 330 GTOs with the series 1 body
- 3 250 GTOs with the series 2 body
- 1 250 GTO with LMB bodywork

\*Not counted as part of the 32 is s/n 2643 GT, the GTO prototype built by Pininfarina on a 250 GT SWB chassis. This is why the total Ferrari GTO count is sometimes listed as 40.

These days they are commonly seen in vintage racing events which are extremely popular as well as an honourable retirement venue for one of the most exceptional race or street cars ever produced.



The safety record for the Ferrari GTO, considering the times, was good but not perfect. One driver, Henri Oreiller, was killed in a Ferrari GTO. It happened on October 7, 1962 at the Coupes Salon at Montlhery, France. The accident occurred at the start of the race with the fact that the seatbelt was not in use as a contributing factor.

**The Competition**



The competitive decline in the Ferrari GTO was due in part to a shift in regulations which pitted them against Ford Cobras and (above) Cobra Daytona Coupes. The Cobras ran seven litre engines (the Cobra Daytona Coupes were equipped with 4.7 litre motors) and no amount of driving skill or chassis superiority could make up for the disadvantaged 3.0 litre engines in the GTOs.



*The Sunday morning chaos with the howling easterly wrapping a portable gazebo around a street sign that stopped it from hitting a show car*



*This Mercedes was next to our area, it looked great and it went like a rocket—the supercharger sticking out of the bonnet looked awesome, mmm maybe I.....*



*This was our camp and display site with the De-Bonde car, Brian's Cobra and the 37 Chev Hot Rod, as you can see the sky is full of bush fire smoke from the hills*



*Brian Plank with Ian Read in front waiting in the tyre smoke for their turn to burn it up the drag strip in front of the crowd.*



*The magnificent blown silver Mustang with burgundy flames of Gary Myers attracted a lot of attention all weekend.*



*David Screaigh with the orange De-Bonde Car being interviewed by the Channel 31 Cruising team on the Sunday morning, watch for it on TV soon.*

## EBAY MUSTANG SALE.....continued from page2



Home Browse Search Sell How To Center Services

Back to item description

## Bid History

Only actual bids (not automatic bids generated up to a bidder's maximum) are shown. Automatic bids may be placed days or hours before a listing ends. Learn more about [bidding](#).

User ID	Bid Amount	Date of bid
<a href="#">crnem02</a> ( 5 )	US \$66,666,766.60	Jan-09-05 21:46:41 PST
<a href="#">jack_of_cards</a> ( 60 ★ )	US \$66,666,666.60	Jan-09-05 19:19:42 PST
<a href="#">crnem02</a> ( 5 )	US \$50,000,000.00	Jan-09-05 21:46:07 PST
<a href="#">crnem02</a> ( 5 )	US \$20,000,000.00	Jan-09-05 21:45:49 PST
<a href="#">crnem02</a> ( 5 )	US \$11,000,000.00	Jan-09-05 21:45:24 PST
<a href="#">kevinsr</a> ( 145 ☆ )	US \$10,000,000.00	Jan-09-05 18:02:45 PST
<a href="#">cseproperties</a> ( 1 )	US \$9,888,666.00	Jan-09-05 18:28:56 PST
<a href="#">petone010</a> ( 11 ☆ )	US \$9,000,000.00	Jan-09-05 17:36:12 PST
<a href="#">jack_of_cards</a> ( 60 ★ )	US \$6,000,000.00	Jan-09-05 17:25:53 PST
<a href="#">petone010</a> ( 11 ☆ )	US \$5,000,000.00	Jan-09-05 17:34:53 PST
<a href="#">natebenjaminmiller</a> ( 0 )	US \$2,000,000.00	Jan-09-05 17:17:01 PST
<a href="#">monzy2</a> ( 25 ☆ )	US \$1,000,000.00	Jan-09-05 16:30:59 PST
<a href="#">w30hurstolds</a> ( 97 ★ )	US \$999,999.00	Jan-09-05 16:23:46 PST
<a href="#">monzy2</a> ( 25 ☆ )	US \$909,865.09	Jan-09-05 16:30:32 PST
<a href="#">cseproperties</a> ( 1 )	US \$899,408.09	Jan-09-05 15:10:33 PST
<a href="#">beattyatbat</a> ( 18 ☆ )	US \$888,402.00	Jan-09-05 15:09:21 PST
<a href="#">kevinsr</a> ( 145 ☆ )	US \$95,001.00	Jan-09-05 14:55:19 PST
<a href="#">cseproperties</a> ( 1 )	US \$88,888.00	Jan-09-05 14:16:59 PST
<a href="#">beattyatbat</a> ( 18 ☆ )	US \$88,088.00	Jan-09-05 14:21:02 PST
<a href="#">kevin2shirts</a> ( 5 )	US \$14,888.00	Jan-09-05 14:20:11 PST

If you and another bidder placed the same bid amount, the earlier bid takes priority.



Payment methods accepted

• **PayPal**

## Vehicle Description

This is a rare 1969 Shelby The Car is all original . This car is as Nice as they come ! It has the 428 Cobrajct Motor that is extreamly clean ! The Paint has Been refinished and Restriped in the early 1990s and is in excellent condition . This car has been driven Just A few times with just 53,095 miles on it . The interior is in excellent condition . Car hasThe Original factory Roll bar and 5 point Seat belts, Folding rear seat , Tilt Steering wheel,Original Am Fm Stereo, Power steering,Power Brakes , Factory Air. The car has Original Wheels and New tires . This Is a very Nice car and In great condition THIS CAR IS THE REAL DEAL !!! AN ORIGINAL RARE GT 500 !!

## Vehicle Condition

PERECT CONDITION

## Terms of Sale

CASH !!!

On Jan-09-05 at 13:34:02 PST, seller added the following information:

For a special reason I need to sell this beautifull car. The price that I want for this car is 8000 USD. Before to place your bid I want to talk to you because this was my favorite car and I want to know who will be the next owner. If you place your bid until you contact me I will canceled your bid.Email me first to bid so you can have my approve to buy this car!!! Please respect my auction conditions. I will end my auction early for the buyer who is ready to pay 8000 USD.

## Editor's Note:

*While searching Ebay for Cobra stuff this month I came across this item. For a short time I was stunned, but then thought about other cars that have sold for ridiculous prices, never the less, this was beyond belief so I read it again. This bloke was happy to accept US \$8,000 for a quick sale and if you emailed him and told him a bit about yourself then he would be happy his car would go to a nice home. YEAH SURE!! Well, it didn't take long for the punters on Ebay to realise this was scam and went to work on this cyber maggot. Bidding hit a frenzy and in a matter of minutes you can see what happened to the price of his favourite car. By doing this the punters probably saved some poor twit from parting this his US \$8,000 cash over the net and never see the car or money again. Shortly after I had printed this out, it was withdrawn from Ebay by those watching what they call "Hot Items". In the short time it was on Ebay it had over 5,550 hits and once the word was out everyone wanted to see it, so it shows how fast news travels on the net.*

Harry Mac

## FIRST RUN FOR 2005 .....(8th January to Quinns)

2005 started at the Rottnest Ferry pickup carpark East Fremantle with six Cobras and 1 sedan, those attending were Ron and Nola McNally, Rob and Suzanne Payne, Gordon & Michelle Scott, Ron and Garry Meechin, Brian and Cameron Plank, Murray Niendorf—running solo and myself, with wife Coleen and mother-in-law Frances. We all exchanged pleasantries and wished each other Happy New Year and after a short chat at 6pm we headed north for a coastal sunset cruise with Ron McNally at the helm. The cruise followed the coast past Port beach, through Cottesloe and onto City Beach, Floreat and Scarborough Beach then down Karrinyup Road to the West Coast Highway to enjoy the site of the late afternoon ocean as we were winding our way north to Hillarys Marina where we stopped for another chat and a change of run leader.

At Hillarys I became run leader as the areas north were unfamiliar territory to our Mandurah based Club Captain. Originally the cruise was to go to Mindarie Keys for the evening break, but Mindarie Restaurants had all closed for refurbishment and a new venue was to be found for the cruise. The far northern suburbs have a great lack of cafes and diners except for the usual McDonalds and Hungry Jacks etc. which are definitely not the choice of the members, so a café had to be found and I knew of just the place in Quinns Rock.

I lead the way from Hillarys and continued north, only to head straight into a breathalyser station near Whitfords where police were testing motorists. As the que shortened and it became my turn, the coppers looked up to see the line of Cobras behind me and promptly waved me on through so as to get a closer look at the cars and went to work testing the drivers, of course no one had been drinking and all passed with flying colours, so the journey continued on to Quinns Rock.



The matching red sunset to compliment Ron McNally's Cobra  
You actually had to be there, it was stunning.



Cobras outside the "Saltwater Café Quinns Rock"

We travelled as far as possible via the coast then up Marmion Avenue till almost the end and turned left at Quinns Road to go down to the beach. After a short run north we came to the "Saltwater Café" overlooking the ocean and beach—a very nice little spot with very few houses around and located right next to a liquor store. The café was BYO licensed and the liquor store proved very handy for those members wanting a drink with their meal.

The Café was quite busy but there was still enough room to cater for the 13 of us. As we placed our orders and were enjoying our first drinks, we watched a magnificent red and crimson sunset, amongst the clouds on the horizon over the Indian Ocean—it was a site to behold. The meals were excellent and enjoyed by all, the seafood "Catch of the Day" was very popular, along with the "Seafood Mornay" and I enjoyed a tasty T-Bone steak and chips.

The evening was pleasantly quiet, broken only by the laughter of members enjoying each others company—until the sudden thunderous explosion that shattered the peace bringing the entire place to a stunned silence, the culprit being Club Captain Ronald John McNally—who had blown up a brown paper bag and then burst it between his hands with such devastating effect. I think some of the senior citizens in the café had their lives flash before their eyes at that moment and caused some stern frowns in our direction!

With dinner out of the way, the ladies all indulged in a 30 minute conversation about chocolate. I am sure some of them were adding calories to their waistlines just talking about it!! Slowly people started to say their goodbyes and leave for home. Just after 9pm I had to lead the southerners back to the Freeway for their journey home. I left the Freeway at Ocean Reef Road and waved "Goodbye" to the 3 remaining Cobras—it was about 9.20pm and I know from that point Ron and Nola still had over 100kms to go to get home.

It was a great run with a nice spot for a meal and from what I hear, will be on the list for future breakfast runs for 2005.

Harry Mac  
Editor

## THE KIDS FROM YEAR TWO

TEACHER: Why are you late? —  
 WEBSTER: Because of the sign.  
 TEACHER: What sign?—  
 WEBSTER: The one that says, "School Ahead, Go Slow."

TEACHER: Cindy, why are you doing your math multiplication on the floor?  
 CINDY: You told me to do it without using tables!

TEACHER: John, how do you spell "crocodile?"  
 JOHN: K-R-O-K-O-D-A-I-L"  
 TEACHER: No, that's wrong  
 JOHN: Maybe it's wrong, but you asked me how I spell it!

TEACHER: What is the chemical formula for water?  
 SARAH: H I J K L M N O!!  
 TEACHER: What are you talking about?  
 SARAH: Yesterday you said it's H to O!

TEACHER: George, go to the map and find North America.  
 GEORGE: Here it is!  
 TEACHER: Correct. Now class, who discovered America?  
 CLASS: George!

TEACHER: Willie, name one important thing we have today that we didn't have ten years ago.  
 WILLIE: Me!

TEACHER: Tommy, why do you always get so dirty?  
 TOMMY: Well, I'm a lot closer to the ground than you are.

TEACHER: Ellen, give me a sentence starting with "I."  
 ELLEN: I is...  
 TEACHER: No, Ellen..... Always say, "I am."  
 ELLEN: All right... "I am the ninth letter of the alphabet."

TEACHER:  
 "Can anybody give an example of COINCIDENCE?"  
 JOHNNY: "Sir, my Mother and Father got married on the same day, same time."

TEACHER: "George Washington not only chopped down his father's cherry tree, but also admitted doing it. Now do you know why his father didn't punish him?"  
 JOHNNY: "Because George still had the axe in his hand."

TEACHER: Now, Sam, tell me frankly, do you say prayers before eating?  
 SAM: No sir, I don't have to, my Mom is a good cook.

TEACHER: Desmond, your composition on "My Dog" is exactly the same as your brother's. Did you copy his?  
 DESMOND: No, teacher, it's the same dog!

TEACHER: What do you call a person who keeps on talking when people are no longer interested?

PUPIL: A teacher.

## CLUB CONTACTS

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