

One day (10-24-94) as we were driving down Chambers nearing Alameda, we looked off to the right and there sat our car to be. A worn down "56" Chevy. Not exactly what we wanted (a 55 with no top) but close.

After working out a deal with the 2<sup>nd</sup> owner, who was a young man needing money for college, we were on our way back home with our 1956 Chevrolet 210 Del Ray. As Mel drove the car, he could see it was going to take some work.

First and most important was to rebuild the front end, second removed the original 265 engine and replaced it with a 350, because he had put in solid lifters with a hydraulic cam. This made the engine a mess. Any way we wanted a 350. You should have heard it when we tested it without any mufflers.

Then came the body work, this took about 2 years. During that time we drove the car premiered. Each time we went on an outing, people were checking to see where the new primer was. When it rained, when others were wiping their cars down with towels we used sandpaper. After getting the completely body worked and premiered we had a friend paint it. It was becoming our "Poison Ivy".

When cleaning out the interior, we found that a mouse had made her home under the back seat, using audio tape and other things she was able to find in the area. Then came the interior. After the interior Poison Ivy was complete, or are they ever really complete?

Mel and Donna

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