

Continually Resurrecting a Sedan Delivery

It's a slow-moving project that can run fast when he wants it to, but it wasn't always that way.

Brian & Grace Lee first purchased their 1951 Chevrolet sedan delivery in 1991, from a junkyard on an Indian reservation in eastern Idaho. The operator of the junkyard is a story in himself, but this is supposed to be about the car.

When they got it, someone had already started an amateur restoration on it and apparently lost interest. It had been freshly painted the yellow and white paint scheme it still bears, and the original 218 c.i. straight-six engine had been swapped out for a 1953 Chevy 235 c.i. straight-six that ran very well. Brian was able to drive it home from the junk yard, although it was a challenge with only one wheel having working brakes.

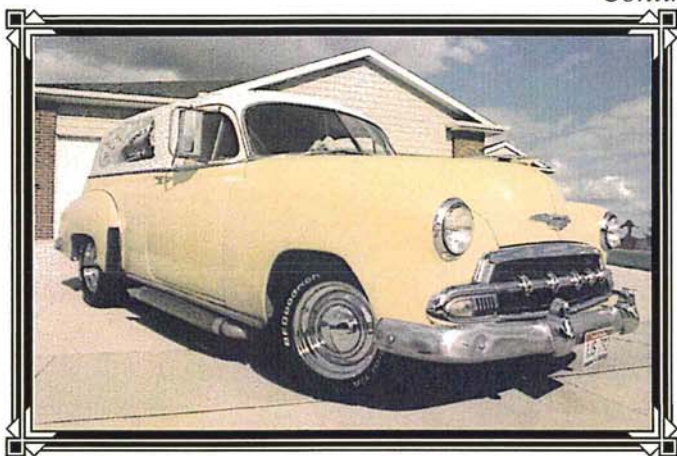
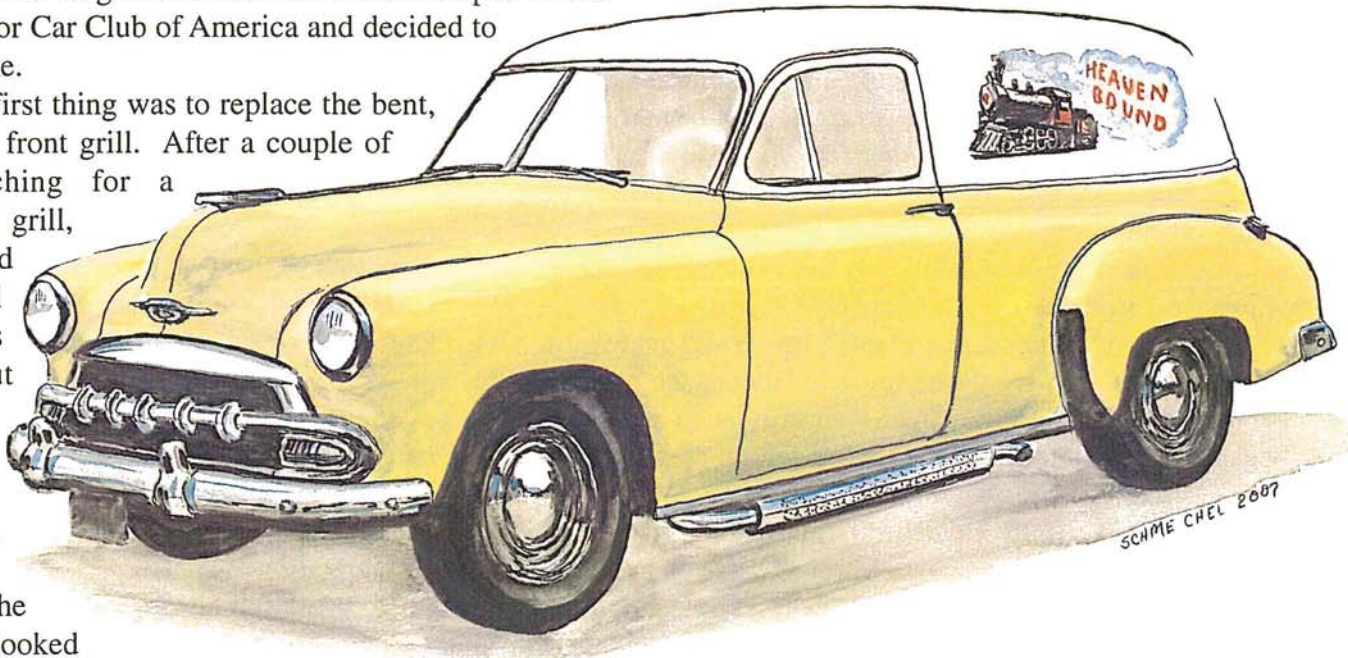
After rebuilding the brakes on all four wheels, Brian used the car for his daily driver for about 2 years. During that time he got involved with a local chapter of the Veteran Motor Car Club of America and decided to fix it up some.

The first thing was to replace the bent, non-original front grill. After a couple of years searching for a decent 1951 grill, a guy offered a 1952 grill that was intact but needed rechroming for \$25. Brian thought the "teeth" on the 1952 grill looked cool, so he went with that – his first "modification."

They had a friend paint the locomotive on the side from a photo Brian had taken back in the 1970s at some festival in Baltimore. That actual locomotive is in the B&O Transportation Museum in Baltimore today. Brian had him letter "Heaven Bound" above the locomotive so the car would now reflect his three main interests – Jesus Christ (the only way to Heaven), old cars (the only way to cruise) and trains, in that order.

In 1999 their younger son was in his senior year of high school, where he participated in the auto tech program, and the automotive teacher told the class they could choose whatever automotive project they wanted for their senior year project. Ben asked Brian to let him put a V-8 in the old Chevy. By then, the 235 was starting to smoke

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Pheasant Hunting

A big city lawyer went pheasant hunting in rural South Dakota. He shot and dropped a bird, but it fell into a farmer's field on the other side of a fence. As the lawyer climbed over the fence, an elderly farmer drove up on his tractor and asked him what he was doing.

The attorney responded, "I shot a duck and it fell in this field, and now I'm going to retrieve it."

The old farmer replied, "This is my property, and you are not coming over here."

The indignant lawyer said, "I am one of the best trial attorneys in the United States and, if you don't let me get that duck, I'll sue you and take everything you own."

The old farmer smiled and said, "Apparently, you don't know how we settle disputes in South Dakota. We settle small disagreements like this with the "Three Kick Rule."

The lawyer asked, "What is the Three Kick Rule?"

The Farmer replied, "Well, because the dispute occurs on my land, first I kick you three times and then you kick me three times and so on back and forth until someone gives up."

The attorney quickly thought about the proposed contest and decided that he could easily take the old codger. He agreed to abide by the local custom.

The old farmer slowly climbed down from the tractor and walked up to the attorney. His first kick planted the toe of his heavy steel-toed work boot into the lawyer's groin and dropped him to his knees. His second kick to the midriff sent the lawyer's last meal gushing from his mouth. The lawyer was on all fours when the

farmer's third kick to his rear end sent him face-first into a fresh cow pie .

The lawyer summoned every bit of his will and managed to get to his feet. Wiping his face with the arm of his jacket, he said, "Okay, you old fart. Now it's my turn."

The old farmer smiled and said, "Naw, I give up. You can have the pheasant."

Look, We're Growing!

Here are some new members who just joined Great Plains Streetrodders recently:

Butch & Debbie Yesda, 716 N. Sandberg Drive, Sioux Falls, SD 57110-5762, 605-339-2871.

Chuck & Melanie Trites, 3814 S. Lisanne Avenue, Sioux Falls, SD 57103-7228, 605-371-5882.

Rickey Brandt, 6001 S. Cliff Ave. - Apt. 214, Sioux Falls, SD 57108, 605-759-5238 .

Fred & Donna Gorwill, 1529 - 130th Street, Larchwood, IA, 51241, 712-477-2105.

Dale & Pat Kiebach, 603 S. Shebal Ave., Harrisburg, SD, 57032, 605-767-2020.

Don & LaDell Mertens, 5609 S. Josh Wyatt Drive, Sioux Falls, SD, 57108, 605-271-0949.

Leonard & Carla Rhoades, 5601 S. Danberry Dr., Sioux Falls, SD, 57106, 605-361-1520.

Diego & Lea Yorsky, 709 W. 35th St., Sioux Falls, SD, 57105, 605-334-1051 .

Terry & Nancy Jellis, 48353 - 266th St., Brandon, SD, 57005, 605-332-0811.

Sam & Bonnie Britt, 905 S. Wayland Ave., Sioux Falls, SD 57104, Cell phones: 605-940-6899 and 605-940-9841

Jason & Shanda Schlechter, 105 N. Meyer Land, Sioux Falls, SD 57103, 605-336-6217

Are you wondering what they drive? Then you've got a reason to talk to them and get to know them!

Bones and Candy Win the Whizzer

For those of you who were unable to attend the cruise to Terry Schulte's Executive Touch/Subaru dealership last month, you missed a great evening! The weather was fantastic and the food was great.

Following supper, Terry and his staff gave away many great door prizes. Bones and Candi Hanson had the winning number for the final door prize -- and they won BIG!! The final prize was a brand new Whizzer motorbike that Terry gave away at the end of the evening. Congratulations Bones and Candi! Way to go!

