

buyers' expectations and even after enough time has passed.

Mechanically, though, the Dodge is another matter. While not indestructible, it probably won't be as easy to find as comparable parts for, say, a Chevy 265, but

If you should happen to go shopping for a car of this type, keep in mind that completeness is a filter on a top-of-the-line model that's not often seen, espec-
ially in the case of a two-door hardtop. Obviously, there's quite a bit of inter-
change with four-doors and lesser mod-
els, but if missing trim is specific, the hunt
might be on. The sheer amount of chrome
and trim means expense, work or both if
it's in poor condition.

The and his son said in unison that just like the name, "a prima night", apart covered not just the frame, but "the whole thing", which is a strong recommendation - true for making a critical inspection before buying. Some of the pocketed problem spots are the inner fenders, the quarter panels behind the wheelwells and at the extreme rear near the tailights and the front fenders at their heads. The rocker panels and both interior and trunk floors also merit a close look.

John was fortunate both to find the Dodge and to be able to correct its problems fairly easily, but few restorers can hope for that double dose of good luck. The parts car he bought was far worse, with a badly rusted body and frame.

"The parts car wasn't underequipped," he said, "and as soon as we looked onto the market for a suitable body we found

Look Before You Buy

Happily, the electrical system had no significant problems and John said the original wiring was intact and good enough that he's had to replace just a few pieces. Of the Dodge's problems, only the master cylinder's failure had the potential to become a horror story and not much happened there, even though it failed on the road.

"From a safety standpoint, I put a dual master cylinder on there and replaced the brake lines. I didn't want to smack that thing up."

"When I did master cylinder repair," John recalled, "I said 'Well, we'd better start pulling wheels,' and (the wheel cylinders) were leaking. The brakes weren't hardly from sitting, so we went and replaced master cylinder's failure.

"We were driving," John said, "and we got stuck with it because the catcher had loaded right out. The gas was running out of it."
"Yeah, and then the highwaymen went on the fuel pump," Jim added, "we had to put that in."

Those problems were preceded by the continually happenings.

The most obvious was the day for that had ruined the trees, but that was easily fixed by substituting a set of radials. Rebuilding is hardly lessening a set of radials, took the Bodge from running to running well and was followed by rebuilding the fuel pump, even if that describes a little nearer than the way it

the whole story. Unfortunately, long-term storage, storage costs, and economic factors breed many disasters; it has problems.

Those marks are random and above the steering wheel in about the driver's eye level, but how likely got there is a mystery. The theory—and it seems plausible, since several owners of 1955 Dodges complained to *Popular Mechanics*—is that they were made by drivers who were wedged into their seats so tightly that they could not move their heads. Every time they turned their heads, they would hit the glass, but it's just a theory.

Plastic covers had protected me from the interior trim and drove were next to new and as the Dodge hadn't had to endure extremes of temperature, even the steering wheel was free of cracks. The only interior problem was the wind-shield, which had a series of fine scratches in the inside surface.

Mysterious Random Scratches

"We found one piece at Hertsgård last summer," Jim said, "and we found the other piece we wanted on a parts car. And then we kept other ones, first in case."

"I checked it undemeath," John said.
"Everything's as solid as a nun's hymn
under there."

"It was to the point where it was going to go downhill if you didn't give it the TLC," Jim said. "It was at the breaking point." Lots of plain, hard work got the extra chrome, the Oriental Grill and Supplies were looking very good, since both the body and frame were rust-free.

The man and his father aren't completely sure why the dealer eventually chose to let it go, but there was no passing up the chance to buy. After tattered *Pennywhistle* home across Pennsylvania, John recalled it turned out to be in the condition a 750-mile car should be in, but it was still a fast, nimble little Dodge with a cockpit of sume leather and unused floor mats length of time meant the Dodge wore a coating of set-in dirt.

"And the way we understood it," Jim concluded, "when he owner of the deal, ownership, saw it, he decided to put it in his personal collection."