AUTO

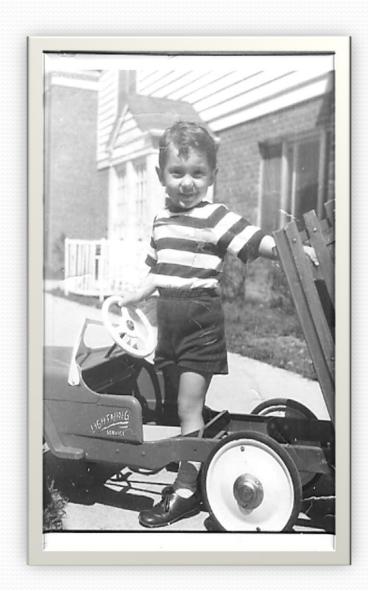
The first word I ever said. As my Mother used to tell it.



Here I am at just about 8mos. At least I could see over the wheel.

STILL INTO CARS

A pattern was definitely developing.



It took 50 years to get my first corvette, a 1964 Roadster in need of restoration. This purchase, diagnosed as evidence of "Midlife Crisis" syndrome, was followed by a series of various vettes, ranging from a 1990 roadster (Esmerelda)to a 1995 coupe (Ruby)to a 2001 roadster (Maggie). The or roadster was planned as a donor to be transformed into a 53 CE. It turns out I liked it just the way it was, but still dreamed of having the 53 CE.

In 2005 I acquired a new donor candidate and sight unseen, had it sent to Steve in Michigan for the transformation. It was a surprise when Steve called and said, "This car is not a good candidate, as there is some evidence that it might have been in an accident." This despite the fact that I had received a clean CarFax earlier.

Long story short, Steve offered to sell the car for me, which he did, and I think I only lost about \$1500. So much for plans.

VetteRanch – The Early Years



Fast forward to October 09 when low and behold a little cutie, a 53 CE, #171, named Celeste, shows up on my Ebay search file. She caught my eye. She is now in my garage next to my restored 64 Roadster, The Roller Skate.

I will forever be indebted to both Steves for their high degree of integrity, and for helping me prevent what could have been a big mistake.

Who knows what the future holds. Perhaps, a CE station wagon.

George

CELESTE

