

The beauty of a street rod is that like the wild card in poker, you can make them into anything you want. We first ran into Bob Anderson a few years ago, when he couldn't fit all the stuff he had with him in his roadster, so he gave us a case of water. His little red '32 looked good, but what really got our attention was when Bob and Marlene finished packing, their two very happy dogs jumped into the '32 and sat backwards in the seat. As roadster drivers ourselves, we laughed because the dogs were already aware that most of the wind comes at the back of your head. We said hi to Bob every so often, but mostly lost track of him (we meet too many people on

the road). This year we kept seeing this clean red '32 Ford wearing steelies and Bias Plys. We got up close to the car and really liked it a lot (you'll see). The rod was obviously driven, detailed right, a perfect parts mix and just plain looked bitchin'. We mentioned to the guys at the event that we couldn't get enough of this roadster and they agreed adding that it would make a good pick. We hunted down the owner and sure enough, it was Bob, Marlene and their two dogs (the dogs actually had to stay home this time). The simple changes that Bob had made turned the '32 into a totally different ride, kinda like changing four twos into a Royal Flush.

The basis of the rod is a pair of genie rails that have been boxed and had an A-bone crossmember installed in the rear to hold the Model A spring that suspends the 3.78 geared Halibrand V-8 quickie, which is held in place with Pete and Jake's ladder bars. A dropped and drilled '32 Ford axle rides on a Durant monoleaf and Pete and Jake's hairpins. Control comes from Vega cross-steering and self-adjusting '46 Ford brakes with Buick drums on all four-corners. The '58 Chevy 283 runs three 97s, an Engle EP3 camshaft and a Mallory dual-point distributor. The small-block is backed up with a four-speed top loader topped with a '36 Ford top shifter cradled on a Kiwi custom tubular

center crossmember.

by Louie Mayall

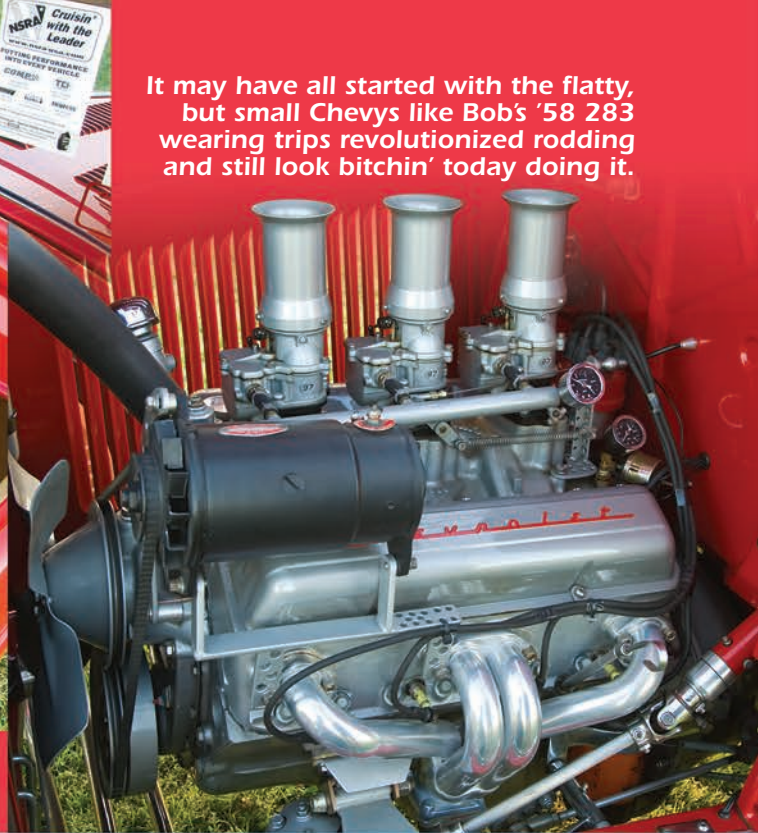
Bob received the car ten years ago from the dad of a friend (Bob is 70). The old '32 had been rod-ded and cut up a couple of times before and first required the filling of over 120 holes on the frame and body. Kiwi Connection was then brought in to install the patch panels, fill the grille shell and then start straightening out the car. Bob brought the car to Duffy's Old Cars who got everything perfectly straight and laid down the PPG Absolutely Red paint. The roadster then received a 2-inch chopped stock windshield, the stock hood trim on the lowered genie four-piece hood, '46 Ford taillights and a pair of shiny custom spreader bars.



Devices Wild



Bob and Marlene love cranking down the sunny California miles in their '32 and the custom bench keeps them comfy while three pedals keep it entertaining.



It may have all started with the flatty, but small Chevys like Bob's '58 283 wearing trips revolutionized rodding and still look bitchin' today doing it.

One of the coolest features of the roadster is that the interior and exterior blend together to create the overall look. The interior starts with the Auburn-style dash with a turned insert holding Stewart Warner gauges. A custom drop holds the stock column, turn signal indicators, and the system is topped with a four-spoke wheel. Costa Mesa Auto Upholstery was put in charge of fabricating the custom bench seat and covering it with tan leather in addition to laying down the short nap

Bob and Marlene Anderson out of Huntington Beach, CA, have been rodding their whole lives and it certainly shows in their sweet '32 Ford roadster.

wool carpet. Bob finished the car off himself by wiring everything together with a system designed and built by him.

We are surprised we didn't really notice all the cool stuff hanging off of Bob and Marlene Anderson's '32 the first time around, but it just goes to show you how changeable street rods can be when you add a few more modern or traditional changes. That's one of the things we love about our hobby, every car is a wild card just waiting for you to make it an ace, a joker or whatever you want. That's just our opinion, but the only thing that counts are the many miles and smiles Bob and Marlene get from their personal Deuce.

