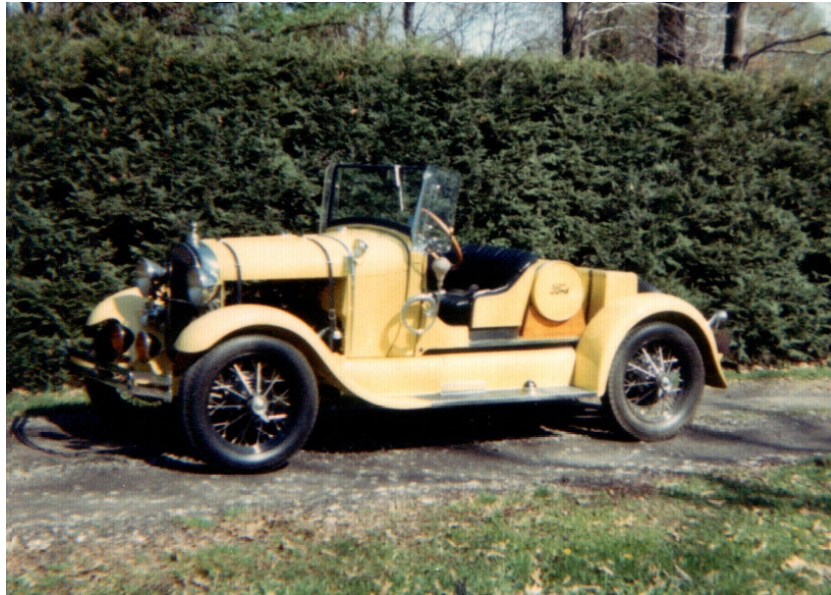


CARS I REMEMBER



BY FRED NICHOLLS

Like Mother Hubbard's cupboard my garage was bare in the first week of March 1968. The Chevy was sold at Hershey '67, the 38 Ford coupe before that, and the 30 Ford roadster found a new home in Feb. 68. So I needed wheels. I had started to judge on the National level in 1966, and been assigned to Classic Cars.

That influenced me to look for something classic. In HMN I saw an ad for a 1938 Cadillac Convertible Sedan, and the car was located in Washington, PA. I called and made an appointment to look it over. Several days later I drove to Washington, I found the address, and met Pat Iperigne. We drove to a large warehouse where he had his cars. The Caddie had been painted, engine overhauled, etc. But it had a bad interior and canvas roof. This alone was going to cost mega bucks after I bought the car, so I passed on it.

He had other cars in the garage including a Packard coupe, but a yellow job under a cover caught my eye. He uncovered a 1929 Ford roadster that he had made into a speedster. It was not for sale.

About a week later, I received a telephone call from Pat, and he told me if I wanted the Ford for \$1,500, he would deliver it to Indiana. I bought it.

On a nice day he came into my driveway towing the Ford behind a 1950 Chrysler Town and Country hardtop coupe. The Chrysler was a beautiful car, and for another \$1,000. I could have the Chrysler. I passed it up, a really bad mistake.