

Well, my father had never seen a Pirate baseball game at Forbes Field, so I got tickets for a Sunday game. Going down Rt. 51, almost to Pleasant Hills, we heard a bang in the engine, and since my Dad's brother lived there we limped over to his house, left the Plymouth there and took his Buick to the game. Upon our return he had made calls to our homes to have someone there "to collect" us and have our car towed home

I went to the dealer the next day and diagnosis: broken rod bearings and a scored crankshaft. Since these cars had what is known as a case hardened crankshaft, the crank could not be turned, I needed a new one plus bearings. I told them to shim it up best they could and give me back the car, which I promptly drove to the first used car lot in town. 🍷

Next time: "There's a Ford In Our Future." *To Be Continued*



**Second Oldest Exhibitor**  
Wayne Barron & Dan Calabrace



**Jim Erny Memorial Trophy**  
Terry Gatons & 1931 Chrysler Roadster & Barb Erny