



BACKFIRE

AUG, 1996

Volume 1 Issue 6

CAR SHOWS WITH IRV & CHAR DARNALL

TEN COMMANDMENTS FOR THE CAR COLLECTOR

PEOTONE CRUISE NIGHT JULY 27TH, 1996

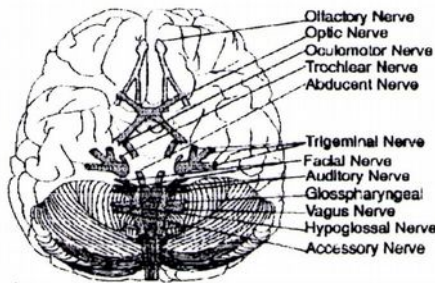
The 9th annual Peptone car cruise was held July 27th, 1996. It was a blast and a down pour! Char and I had a wet and wild time. If I didn't know better, I'd think car shows are only on rainy days. If my memory serves me right, it rained on and off from about 2 PM to 5 PM. We spent all our free time wiping the car down. I thought we were in a drying contest, after using about a dozen diapers to dry the car off!

Our 1930 Tudor was standing tall, but she wasn't what the judges were looking for. They leaned toward the 40 & 50's. The trophies were all won by them. The only people who were interested in Henry's ladies were the older generation. The comments these people gave, made me feel like I had accomplished something worth while

This was Char&IRA's first judged car show. So being rookies we were penalized for lacking the following: fire extinguisher, tool kit, trunk, first aid kit, jack, and the most embarrassing, no crank for the engine! What's a "A" without a crank! So remember your crank and hope you never need it.

Then came the GRAND FINALE, the CAR CRUISE. The announcement came over the loud speaker, drivers start your engines! Before we could get into our trusty model "A" the GOD FEARING sound echoed the whole town! It was the sound of open headers, whining of engine blowers, and crackling of lake pipes. I looked at my wife and asked if my mode "A" was still running? She said yes, so as a good husband always believes his wife, I preceded to move

The Cranial Nerves



FIND THE BRAIN FART!

into position. It was my turn to be interviewed by the local cable TV network. The announcer asked my name and what make and model my car was. You guessed it, I forgot who I was. After a little help from my wife, my memory came back. So proudly I said, IV DARNEL, she is a 1930 Ford Tudor. All went fine till I started to pull away, YES, may "A" died right on TV and in front of GOD. And then came that friendly voice, DID YOU TURN ON THE GAS? Bingo, we're going again. Then from someone in the peanut gallery, a voice hollers out, lets hear the horn! Being proud owner of a model A, that's one thing that works good. So proudly I pushed the horn button and some unknown sound came out. I was so humiliated, if I had been wearing John Rupee's Magicians hat, I would have disappeared, but instead, I held my SEE PEOTONE PG. 2

1. THOU SHALT NOT STORE CARS OUT-OF-DOORS, EXCEPT FOR THY WIFE'S IRON.

2. THOU SHALT NOT COVET THY NEIGHBOR'S CAR, NOR HIS GARAGE, NOR HIS BATTERY CHARGER.

3. THOU SHALT NOT LOVE THY CARS MORE THAN THY WIFE AND CHILDREN; AS MUCH, BUT NOT MORE.

4. THOU SHALT NOT READ THY HEMMINGS ON COMPANY TIME, LEAST THY EMPLOYER MAKE IT IMPOSSIBLE TO CONTINUE THY CAR PAYMENTS.

5. THOU SHALT NOT DESPISE THY NEIGHBOR'S EDSSEL, NOR HIS DESOTO, NOR EVEN HIS 1947 PLYMOUTH.

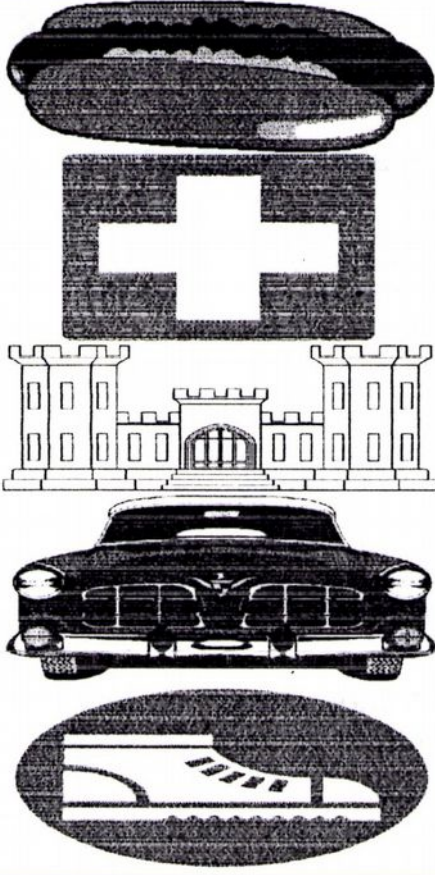
6. THOU SHALT NOT ALLOW THY DAUGHTERS NOR THY SONS TO GET MARRIED DURING THE HOLY DAYS OF HER-SHEY.

7. THOU SHALT NOT DECEIVE THY WIFE INTO THINKING THAT THEE IS TAKING HER FOR A ROMANTIC SUNDAY DRIVE, INDEED, THOU ART SEE TEN PG. 2

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CAR SHOW REPORTING FROM IRV DARNALL OUR MAN ON THE STREET

GO FIGURE



PEOTONE

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head up high and waved good-bye. At the next stop sign I noticed the problem, the generator was discharging. Then I thanked GOD the John Ruppel wasn't here to rib me about NY buying an alternator.

We met many new friends at this show, but our friends from "A's R US" were missing.

Well I hope you may gain by some of my mishaps, hope to see you at the Moment Car Show.

IRV & CHAR DARNEL

FRANKFORT CAR SHOW

**FRANKFORT CAR SHOW
SUNDAY JULY 28TH 1996**

Well, after Saturday nights humiliation, I woke up bright eyed and bushy tailed. I went out and said good morning to the Model "A". The first thing I did was grab jumper wire to check the cut-out on the "A's" generator. I started her up, jumped the cut-out and just as my luck was going the girl discharged. So now we need a generator. But time was short, so I hooked the battery charger up to the battery and gave it a fast 1 hour charge. The realizing how fast this car grew from a floor full of part to, a once-again Henry's Lady, I said you deserve better. So I ran into the house and called to Char, honey I'm going to the Frankfort Car Show, do you want to go?

She said, WHAT! Haven't you had enough for one week! I answered NO! The car deserves a better chance. This show has a class for her, Fords through 1931. Char said, "I'll help you load the car and meet you there later." Now its 8:30 am. So the first thing I put on is the trunk, then I proceed with, a tool kit, fire extinguisher, jack, crank, first-aid kit, rain coats, umbrellas, and lawn chairs, and last of all my cleaning and drying equipment.

So I raised the garage door, the sun was shining, so was the "A". I backed out of the garage threw a big kiss to the bride, and bingo it started raining. Held my head high and said honey I feel lucky, pulled both ears down and away we went. We arrived at Frankfort at 9:50 am with the old trusty vacuum wipers just a flopping. Pulled up to the registration station, retarded the spark, so the whole town could count each

see Frank pg. 3

TEN CONTINUED FROM PG. 1

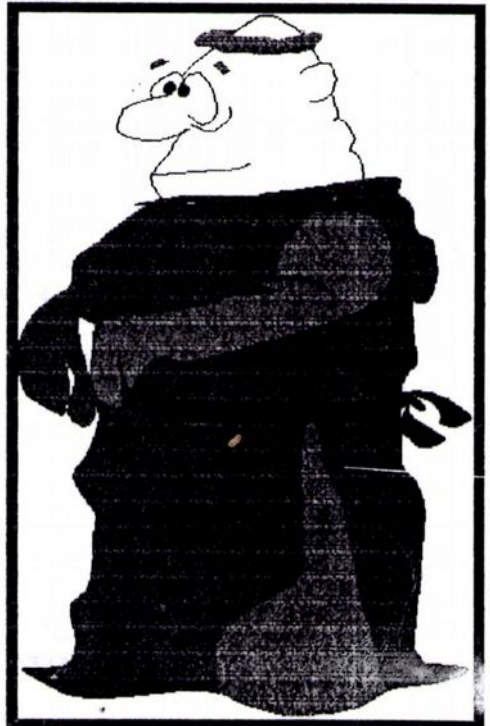
GOING OUT TO LOOK FOR ANOTHER CAR.

8. THOU SHALT NOT TELL THY SPOUSE THE ENTIRE COST OF THY LATEST RESTORATION, AT LEAST NOT ALL AT THE SAME TIME.

9. THOU SHALT NOT PROMISE THY WIFE A NEW ADDITION TO THE HOUSE AND THEN USE IT TO STORE CARS; THOU SHALT NOT STORE CARS IN THE ATTIC.

10. THOU SHALT NOT BUY THY WIFE A FLOOR JACK FOR CHRISTMAS.

-DONALD R. PETERSON
SUMMITTED BY JOHN RUPPLE





Tinley park car show

OR THE ON-GOING TRAVLES OF IRV & CHAR

Frank continued pg. 2
time my "A" fired a cylinder. Yes sir, as my dad always said, we're Model "Aing" now. The lady asked me what class? I quickly replied 1st class. She laughed and said you must mean "A" class. Yes that must be it,....that is Fords through 1931? She replied, Yes! Now I was directed to my parking area. The attendant directed me to my place. My heart sunk when I parked next to this 1924 model "T". It looked like it just rolled off the assembly line. Then I saw another "A" that looked like my car's twin. Then a 1931 Roadster, shiny as can be, blinds me on my left. So I started filling out my vehicle identification. It asked for class, make, body style, year, engine, then bingo———OUT STANDING FEATURES——— So I looked at the other cars to see how mine might differ. The outstanding cars were all professionally restored. So I wrote—— Put together with Blood, Sweat, and Many Tears——!!!! Then the shiny roadster owner comes over to say hi. Low and behold, its Wally Ekstrom a new "A's R US" member. Now I'm not alone. We shared stories in the rain from about 12:30 PM to 3:00 PM. The flow of spectators never ended. The umbrellas were a very common but dreadful sight. Yes, my right front fender can tell you all about it.

Now the time came to tally the votes. Each class would have three trophies. Rain started pouring down in buckets, the wind was blowing rain under the umbrellas. The they announced the third place winner of the class A, it was Wally Ekstrom. Then the second place winner was announced, it was a 1930 coupe. And the FIRST place winner is a 1930 Ford Tudor belonging to Irv & Char Darnall. So, see if at first you don't succeed, try, try, again.

IRV DARNALL

TINLEY PARK - PARK DISTRICT 9TH ANNUAL CAR SHOW SUNDAY AUGUST 4TH, 1996

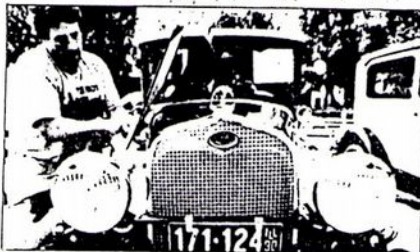
It was a sunny Sunday in Peotone Ill. Once again the Darnall's Model A car show bound. Today we traveled to Tinley Park Ill. There were sixteen classes in the show. We were registered in class A, all stock pre'49. There were 31 cars in this class. Looking as sharp as the "A" could look, among all those 40's cars, she stole some humble hearts. The "A" took second place. We also won a door prize of \$10 dollars worth of Clark petrol. So once again, we were happy campers.

On August 4th, we found out that all car shows are not rainy days. We met new car friends, but we missed all our "A's R Us" friends! So get off your "A's" and get those A's out to the next show!

Your friendly "A" lover,

Irv Darnall

A classic show



Nick Dokianos of Mokena polishes up a friend's 1930 Ford Model A at the Tinley Park Park District's ninth annual car show Sunday at the Jaycee parking lot at 16801 S. 80th Ave.

EDITORS NOTES

First thing I need to do is say thank you to my wife Nancy for typing Irv's letters into the computer. I'm MULTIPLY fingered but I have to look at my key board to type.

Well the on-going adventures of my car seem to only get worse. I was really truly on my way to the Momence car show last Saturday. In fact I was meeting Tim Dionne at Glenwood-Dyer road and the expressway at 8 :00 Am. I had gotten within two blocks of the expressway when I made a very hard stop. In fact I really wasn't stopping very well so I jammed the brakes to the floor!

When all was said and done the police officer behind me pulled up beside me and asked if everything was O.K. "Yes sir Mr. Buxbom!" That's when the smoke started coming into the car.

"Oh Gee Whiz" I said. Jumping out of the car. I throw open the hood looking for the problem. Mr. Buxbom was pulling behind me to block traffic and was soon next to me looking for the problem.

At this point the trip was over so we pushed the car over to the west-bound shoulder and disconnected the ammeter because it had buried itself.

I then started back home, the police went to tell Tim to head on to the show. Well yes you guessed it! The car now was filling up with smoke faster than before! I pulled over, got the kids out, turned the battery off and walked to a phone and called my dad to tow me.

What happened was the brake switch rod was pulled inside the housing and shorted the dash-board loom out.

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