



DATELINE NAPA

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GERACE'S AUTO PARTS... ANOTHER SUCCESSFUL FARM SHOW



A turnout of over 200 customers listen to NAPA Jobber Sam Gerace speak at Gerace's Auto Parts recent Farm Show.

NAPA Jobber Sam Gerace, owner of Gerace's Auto Parts, is a firm believer in the value of holding Farm Shows. His most recent effort testifies to their popularity: over 200 farm customers attended Gerace's Auto Parts' most recent Farm Show held in Napoleonville,

Louisiana.

Gerace's Auto Parts, serviced out of the NAPA New Orleans Distribution Center, comprises seven stores located throughout Louisiana.

PACE CAR AT MILLER HIGH LIFE 150 CARRIES 1983 NAPA/NIASE MECHANIC OF THE YEAR



Robert J. Leone, the 1983 NAPA/NIASE Mechanic of the year, was invited to ride in the pace car at the Miller High Life 150 Indy Car Championship held this past October at Phoenix International Raceway. Here, Leone (right) is greeted by Chris Economaki, editor of National Speed Sport News and veteran TV race commentator.

PARTS HOUSE JIVE

In my automotive magazines,
from time to time I see
The perils of the counterman
expressed in poetry.

We've sought appreciation
for all that we must know.
We've been compared to doctors
—except for all that dough.

Folks still don't understand
why we grill them like detectives;
But if we don't get things right,
We're stuck with claimed defectives.

I'm sick of age-old phrases
that we hear both night and day.
Here are just a few of them
some folks are known to say...

"I know that it's a Ford,
and I think it's a 350."
(We know he means 351 —
which one is still a mystery.)

The next guy wants exhaust valves
for a 318.
I ask him for the engine code —
he screams, "They're all the same!"

And then there are the people
with a car that fails to start.
They want to buy the store out —
then return the unneeded parts.

"The starter I bought yesterday
I think is going bad —
Just like that battery you sold me.
And now I'm really mad!"

This man is really nasty
so I try to hide my frown
As I tell this "ace mechanic"
he forgot to check his ground.

And then there are the women
whose husbands make them call
For the prices of "some little box
that's on the firewall."

In spite of all the hassles
that face me every hour,
My sense of humor keeps things
from really going sour.

"I must remove my windshield
and I need a special tool."
So I hand him a big hammer —
he laughs, and thinks that's cool.

A lady has a bumper
that's covered up with tar;
I offer her a lug wrench
to take the "tars" off her car.

So every time I get a chance
I'll try to make things funny
So at least folks will be happy
when it's time to take their money.

Rick Glass, Manager
Warsaw Automotive Supply
Warsaw, Indiana