

1985 Chrysler K



Ok, I remember so little about this car that I don't know how I got it or where it went, but I remember it was a pretty good car that I put through hell. This is the mid-80s Chrysler K Car! Primarily, I used it for weekend trips between Argos and Bowling Green, sometimes three weekends a month in the summer. I drove one set of tires until they were bald. The next set of tires, well, there is a story there:

I was driving north through Louisville on a mostly-deserted Sunday night highway, doing about 75. Suddenly, there was a deafening bang accompanied by a shower of sharp, hot debris from the vicinity of the back seat. The entire outer tread of a tire slapped into the windshield from the INSIDE of the car, coming to rest on the dash in front of me. While my mind was still trying to even fathom what might have happened, I was further bewildered that the car's handling and performance didn't seem to change one bit. I was still cruising, for a few moments anyway, straight down the highway. I dropped a bunch of speed and got to an exit ramp, luckily located next to probably the only open tire repair place in Louisville. There, I discovered that the outer tread had come off the rear passenger side tire and somehow shot through the steel of the wheel well, through the back seat cushion, and into the cabin. The inner part of the tire remained intact and inflated, allowing me to drive relatively normally to the repair shop. I first chalked it up to tread separation due to defective tires. Then I noticed that the front and rear hubcaps were both damaged along with the bottom edge trim. Also, there was a substantial gash in the rear shock. These were indicators that I had hit something. It wasn't until about four weeks later, while inspecting the foot-long hole in the rear wheel well, that I happened to look up to the inside of the trunk lid. There, embedded lengthwise into the metal, was a foot-long bolt. Mystery solved.