

AXLE SPLINE
PRIVATE EYE

PART ONE

BY
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Introduction:

Axle Spline; a 1957 Oldsmobile Ninety-Eight is a tenacious detective; never afraid to take on a new and dangerous caper. Aided by his crew consisting of a 1956 Packard limo known as ‘Forge Hammer’ Dan, a 48 Buick fastback known as Slappy Babbitt, a 56 Merc wagon known as Mac “The Saw” Mc Gimple, Paula Purple skirts a gorgeous 55 T-bird and the little Kaiser; Mike Manhattan, they track down the meanest, toughest, and nastiest of criminal types to have the audacity to visit Ratchetville. With cunning, camaraderie, and huge intimidating firearms, they collectively take down horrendous schemes by these villainous vehicles. The town’s police force is always 3 blocks behind our hero, and never quite figures out who beat them to the punch. He slips past the feds and tackles the strangest, most bizarre capers ever to burn rubber across the pages of motoring history.

“THE CASE OF THE MISSING VIN PLATE”

There was a full moon out and you could hear the mopeds howling. It was a horrible sound. The chills running up your chassis and those strange little bumps on your sheet metal. I moved away from the window and lit another road flare, waiting for the phone to ring. Haven't had a job in 2 weeks and the rents due, no groceries, little booze and a quarter tank of gas was all I had between me and poorsville. Sure wish something would shake loose in this crummy little town.

Word was out that there was a chop shop on the loose, looking for another place at roost. Cops were having a hell of a time keeping up with them. They were sly alright, they have to be too, because guys like me love chasing them down and giving them their fair share of grief.

My name is Axle Spline and I'm a Private Eye. I love running these bastards down, and putting them where they belong.