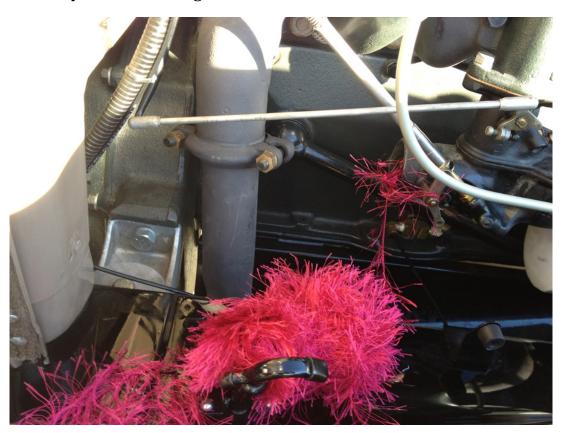
A Yarn to Tell - our 1930 Town Sedan's First Tour

We're very proud of our 'new' 1930 Model A Town Sedan, and are quite delighted to be new members of our local Chapter, the Diablo A's.

Our very first tour was on Sunday, and so with great anticipation we drove off to the meeting point in Walnut Creek, California. Not half a mile from the house, however, the car lost power, and the engine died. With my husband at the wheel, I jumped out to check under the hood. The problem was instantly apparent. Sucked into the air intake of the carburetor were strands of pink fuzzy yarn, with the rest of the skein resting on the apron. We pushed the car to the side of the road, tried to pull out the strands, and realized that a mass of yarn was entangled inside the carburetor.



A few tools, and a few minutes later, the carburetor was apart and we were pulling yarn out of every orifice. We

reassembled everything, fired up the engine, and got back on the road. I was marveling as to how quickly and easily we could do such a fix with a Model A!

I called to let the Tour group know that we'd be arriving a little late

to Brunch. I was so disappointed that we'd miss being a part of the car parade. We drove past the meeting place in Walnut Creek on our way to the restaurant, and were quite surprised to see Model A's pulling out of the parking lot! So we were able to join the group of Model A's after all, and had a wonderful first Tour with the delicious brunch to follow.

Our household now has a new rule for the kids: "No tossing skeins of yarn in the garage" -- and we have quite the yarn of a tale for our first Model A Tour. ...

Irline and Martin Van Ardenne

Moraga, California