

Garst Museum Tour Summery



Here are five of the six cars that took the tour. In the back row from left to right; Greg and Cindy Garnett's TC, Jim Williams and Jane F's black TD, Meier Bauer's TD with navigator Dave Zyp, Front row from left; Peter and Lora Jollis's TD, and Dave Zyp's Y-type driven by Jim Pesta.

The last to arrive and not pictured was Alvin Wulfekuhl's TD with his lady friend Shirley J.

The entire previous week it was forecast to be beautiful, sunny, and in the mid 80s. However, starting Monday the forecast was changing. First it was going to be cloudy, then spotty showers and finally, the forecast was not a washout but don't be surprised if it is.

Now, I have spent many a day driving my TF in the rain, but that is usually because there is a deadline to meet or a place to be.

The Garst Museum Tour had none of this, so I was not sure how many other idiots would show up for a hundred and seventy five mile drive in the rain.

When I first woke up, I looked outside and found a bright, sunny, and clear day. How did that happen?

When I got to Lowe's parking lot for the start, Jim Williams and Peter Jollis were already there with tops down! Meier was next to arrive with Greg and finally Alvin. At that point, we were all present. All tops were down and everyone was eager to get on the road before it started to rain.

Greg led the group since they were the locals. There was a slight detour getting around Hamilton, but a quick u-turn and bridge crossing remedied that.

Garst Museum Tour Summery Cont;

We motored on into Eaton, Ohio and stopped for a potty break. The day had turned into quite a beautiful day to drive an open car. Most folks had a light jacket on to keep the breeze to a minimum.

After the quick break we discussed our lunch stop before we continued on to Greenville. It was decided to stop at Maid Rite's Sandwich Shoppe for their famous loose meat sandwiches.

The stoplights separated the parade. Meier, Dave and I, who were at the end of the parade, missed a turn. So, we improvised a route to Maid Rite Sandwich Shoppe to meet up with the rest of our group.

As we approached the store there was a line of cars backed up down the street to get into the drive through lane at the Shoppe. There were no events going on in Greenville that would have attracted such a crowd. This was just their everyday crowd!

We pulled around the line and went towards the back where there was couple of parking places.

We also noticed the exterior wall of the restaurant was covered with chewing gum that had been just stuck to the wall.



Garst Museum Tour Summery Cont;

Getting inside was another issue it was packed. We managed to appropriate three booths to accommodate our group. I did not see an occupancy certificate posted, but I am sure it was overcrowded.

If you haven't yet gathered, this was quite a quirky place. For example, they only take cash, no credit cards. No problem, they had an ATM machine inside the very small establishment.

We inquired about the gum on the outside wall. The story goes that they used to clean the gum off of the wall, but every time that was done it would reappear immediately. So they gave up trying to keep it clean.

After we finished and went outside, we could see the Museum from the parking lot. Some walked over and the rest of us drove the cars over. There was a dark cloud approaching and by the time we all arrived at the Garst, the people who were inside, came outside and those who had just arrived had to put their tops up to keep out the rain.



An hour or so later when we departed, the sun was back out and the sidewalks and roadways were all dry. From right to left; Meier Bauer, Lora Jollis, Peter Jollis, (on porch), Jane and Jim Williams.

Garst Museum Tour Summery Cont;



After stepping out of the Museum and removing the car covers, we drove the short six blocks to the Kitchen aide store.

Greenville is the home of Hobart, which is the parent company of Kitchen Aide whose factory is located just outside of Greenville's city limits. The Kitchen Aide Experience Store is a combination of a retail and outlet stores, and the Kitchen Aide Museum.

The street level floor is filled with all sorts of the Kitchen Aide's current products. The lower level houses many of the past products that show the progression of their brand. It is also filled with products that have been refurbished by the factory and are for sale at a substantial discount.

When we got ready to depart, the skies opened up and a heavy rain fell. We hung around for about ten minutes while the rain subsided. It was determined that Jim Williams, Meier, and I would head on home to make it to a certain party on time. The balance of the group would travel together back home.

We all said our good bys and left from the store. Our group left first, but with a wrong turn trying to get out of town, the whole group was back together again, not much outside of town.

Meier was in front when she pulled over to the side of the road. She had been battling a miss all day, the miss was being difficult to identify, when, finally, Dave discovered that the front carb was not working properly. It seems that one of the carb linkages had loosened and was causing the problem. A screwdriver and pair of pliers were produced to remedy the situation. Less than five minutes and we were off again.

From there we motored on to Cincinnati, with cars peeling off of the group as they determined the easiest route to their individual homes.

Garst Museum Tour Summery Cont;



I only have a limited number of photos of the cars on the road. Its tough taking

photos through the windshield of the Y-type while driving. In both photos, the parade is being led by Meier, followed by Jim Williams and Peter Jollis, and, of course, me in the Y-type. mulling up the rear.

I would like to take this time to let you know a little more about Meier Bauer. She and her late husband, Jack, have been MG owners since 1968 and frequent participants in many national and regional MG events.

During the past several years Jack's health was failing and their presence was missed at the events. The TD sat in a storage facility for a several years.

Since the TD was such a major part of their lives, when Meier asked, if it could be at Jack's funeral, of course, we made that happen for her. It went back into storage for about two years until she felt it might be time to get the back into the MG scene. She has been receiving our newsletter and even came to one of our winter monthly meetings when they were at BBQ City.

I got the TD out of storage the Thursday before this drive to give it a check up

There were a couple of loose bolt issues; apparently, I did not find them all. As you have just read.

I did a couple of test drives around the raindrops on Friday and put about twenty miles on the clock.

We knew the history of the car and knew that it had been sorted out under Jack's watch. Jack had no concerns about taking the car for a thousand mile drive. So we deemed it ready to go for this weekend.

Meier could not remember how long it had been since she had driven the TD, maybe 15 -20 years and 7 years since it was driven more than around the neighborhood. She was more than a little nervous but off she went. At the end of the day she was delighted that although both she and car were a bit shaky at times, neither of them had any break downs.

Great job Meier and welcome back to the MG experience. I hope this means you will be out with us again.

Garst Museum Tour Summery Cont;

The drive started out a little rocky but aside from the brief downpour it was a great day for a tour.

On this day there were six T-cars on the trip. They each traveled about 175 miles. That's One Thousand and Fifty, T-car, miles driven on his Saturday.

The only downside was the slight adjustment needed to get Meier's carbs running properly.

All cars that started, finished showing again that you should not fear driving your T-car!

Don't Be Afraid, Be Prepared