

"I Smell Something" - Words to Live By!

By Jim Guyot

It was a nice sunny Sunday in October and Ellie and I had been working around the house all week trying to catch up on the chores we should have done all summer. You know how it goes. It's too hot, I think it going to rain, the car needs to be washed, the grass needs cutting, etc... Well now it's mid October and none of the things you were supposed to do during the summer ever got done and now it's panic time. We both decide to take a week's vacation and get some of the chores completed like painting and scraping the front porch. Well, the forecast for today is for sunny weather and temperatures in the mid 70's. Sounds like an MG day to me!! I said let's take the day off and take a ride in the "A". She asks, well what about the rest of the painting that needs to be done. I reason with her that how many more good days are we going to have to go for a ride with the top down. I plead with her and give her the really sad face (it all ways works) and she finally says okay! I give the car a quick cleaning, put the top down, and off we go.

We head into southern NH along some backcountry roads and the foliage is great. The weather is nice and warm and the car is running great. What else could you ask for! We are about 20 miles from home and she says "I think I smell something burning." I say yeah, yeah, yeah and keep on driving. I don't smell anything and tell her it must be the car in front of us! We go a few more miles down the road and she says again "I smell something burning". And I say again, yeah, yeah, yeah! I still don't smell anything. I tell her it's probably just a drop of oil that fell on the exhaust pipe. They all do that!! We drive for a few more miles and again she says I smell.....! "Okay, okay I'll pull over the next chance I get". After a few more miles I see a big parking lot and pull over to check out the car. We get out and check over the car together and look under the hood and I still don't smell anything. Upon closer inspection I now see smoke coming from the right rear wheel. I put my hand on the rim and it's really hot! I crawl under the car and check out the emergency brake cable and the adjuster and everything is nice and loose. By now the smoke is very noticeable and I get the proverbial "See, I told you so! You just never listen to me!!" I decide at this point why take a chance, call triple A and have it towed home again. I'll look at it later. That's what triple "A" is all about, right!!

Well we get home about an hour later and it's still really nice out so I give her the "sad face" one more time and say "let's take the "B"!". She gives me the "look" like are you crazy? I plead and plead and she finally gives in and we have a nice drive in our MGB with no problems. While we were out I did take her out to supper though just to say: "Honey, you were right after all!!!"

You know, sometimes they do know more than we give them credit for!!