



2nd Quarter 2018



# A WORLD

YOUTH NEWSLETTER MODEL A FORD CLUB OF AMERICA

BY SHERRY WINK

It was before six o'clock a.m. but Grandma Roberts had already been up for hours. She had the wood cook stove up to the right temperature and plates of cookies already mounded up high and set back in the pantry to keep little (and big) fingers from snatching a few up too early. Fresh bread was now baking, and a large kettle of lard was heating up, ready for her to drop the raised doughnuts into once it got just the right heat. When you fry fresh doughnut, you have to gently slide the dough into the hot fat, and then when it bobs to the surface, flip it over. You had to do it gently, so it didn't splatter hot grease onto you and surroundings. But Grandma was an expert, she'd been doing this all of her life!



Sandy and Sherry, two of the older Sitzman girls, were in the kitchen with her, helping and learning. And while this was fun, the best part was being the "official taste testers". Grandma always said you had to each taste at least one so you know you'd got it right! Not that she had ever made a bad doughnut in her life, but you never know, she said.

Another large pan on the stove had water just coming to a boil, and Grandma had a huge pile of potatoes peeled ready to start cooking. She wanted them to have time to cool down once they were cooked so she could make potato



salad. There were also 6 dozen eggs waiting to be boiled! Half were for the potato salad and half were to make deviled eggs from! Because, you see, Grandma was preparing to feed an army today!

Not a real army of course, but it sure felt like it! Grandma Roberts lived by herself, and for the most part was very self sufficient. And with Mom and Dad Sitzman living close by, they were able to help her with most things she couldn't do by herself. But the time had come when some major repairs were needed about the farm, and the barn definitely could not wait any longer for a roof. So Mom Sitzman had called her brothers and sisters, and together they had planned a big weekend at Grandma's. It was sort of like a family reunion wrapped around chores!



So Grandma was happily cooking to feed an army, an army of her kin. Adult children, and lots and lots of grandchildren. Of course friends were expected to join in too. And all the ladies would be bringing pot luck dishes to help feed everyone. But Grandma was darned if anyone went hungry while helping her out. So she'd been baking pies and cakes, and now that people were starting to arrive, put on a big skillet to start the sausage gravy to serve with

PAGE	TITLE	PAGE	TITLE	PAGE	TITLE
1	Spring Wedding	6	SIX DIFFERENT THINGS	11	VINTAGE EASTER GAME
3	KIDS & THEIR A'S	7	TEENAGE DRIVING DOWN UNDER	12	MODEL A AD
3	THE ORIGINAL CHICKEN COUPE	8.	PLEASE DON'T SELL IT !!	13	COLORING PAGE
4	LOGAN'S 1931 COUPE	9	VINTAGE EASTER AUTOS!	14	RUMBLE SEAT
5	UNUSUAL MODIFICATIONS OF MODEL AS	10	SPORTS SALES PITCHES	14	QUIZ

the piping hot biscuits that would soon be pulled out of the oven.

Around eight o'clock, the cars and trucks started pulling in. Aunt Erna came with her Model A coupe, with a full rumble seat, Aunt Lydia and Uncle Pat had a pickup full of young-uns too. Grandma's brother Uncle Orin and his wife Aunt June soon joined the fun with their Tudor, and soon the pasture by the barn was full of vehicles and people. The Model A pickup was full of squares of shingles that Dad Sitzman had been splitting all winter preparing for this job. He had brought over a few loads earlier in the week and Larry and the twins had helped get them unloaded by the barn, and with the ones they brought with them today, there was enough for the barn and all the other outbuildings too!



The house of course couldn't hold everyone, but Dad Sitzman had thought of that, and he and the other men soon had plank tables set up outside the kitchen door. Mom Sitzman had brought lots of white sheets to use as table clothes, and the kids were put to work carrying platters of breakfast out to the waiting crowd.

As can be expected, breakfast took a while, with everyone visiting and catching up, but soon the men, complaining that they were too full to be expected to climb ladders, took off to start the new roof. And once the kids finished off the last of those delectable doughnuts, they jumped in to help too. Their job was to clean up all the wood shingles as the men tore them off and threw them down. They piled them up the side and diligently worked on getting any nails out before putting them in a stack by the wood pile to be used as firewood. The little kids got to drag magnets around and see how many loose nails they could find that way. The oldest teenagers were strong enough to help get the new shingles onto the roof. It was like watching a well practiced team!

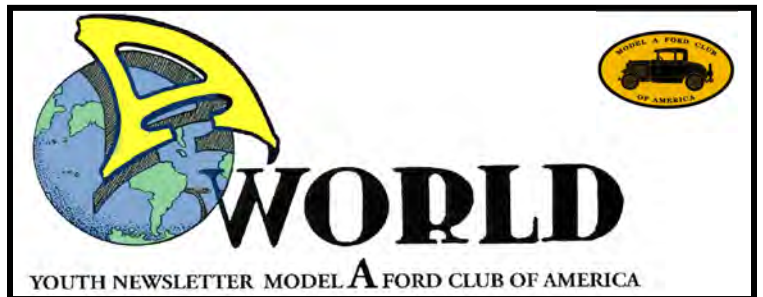
Not that the ladies were standing around doing nothing! No, they immediately jumped up after breakfast to do the cleanup and then start the plan for lunch. There were chickens to clean and cut up for fried chicken, bread and ham to slice, eggs to peel and devil and a million other things to do to keep the workers well fed.

All too quickly, it was lunch time, and the men who just a few hours ago had exclaimed about how they were so full they couldn't eat again for days were now realizing they were famished. The grins on their faces when they saw the tables groaning with the fried chicken, ham sandwiches, and

coolers of lemonade made all the work worthwhile for the hardworking women. Not that they hadn't had fun too, laughing and gossiping about all the news that had happened since Christmas which was the last time they had all gotten together.

Following the meal, all agreed that it was good time for break in the heat, so blankets were spread under the trees and it wasn't long before not a few snores escaped out from under a few straw hats pulled down over the faces of the sleeping workers. But the naps were kept short and soon the sound of hammers were ringing through the air again.

It was long day, but at the end, Grandma Robert's barn had a new roof, family had gotten together and caught up with each other, and the kids, well, kids being kids, they had had the most fun of everyone!! After all, a day that starts out with fresh doughnuts and ends with home-made ice cream can't be much improved on. Add in all the great food in between, not to mention getting to work and play all your cousins and it would be hard to think of a better day! All the Model A's went home that night full of tired but happy people.



A-World is published by the Model A Ford Club of America for the benefit of youth and the promotion of the Model A hobby.



Editor: Sherry Winkinhofer  
AWorldEditor@hotmail.com

© 2017 All Rights Reserved by

Model A Ford Club of America  
250 South Cypress Street  
La Habra CA 90631-5515

A-World is free, courtesy of MAFCA. As of May 2016, it will be a web or email only publication. If you wish to have it emailed directly, please send your email address to AWorldEditor@hotmail.com



# Start Out Young

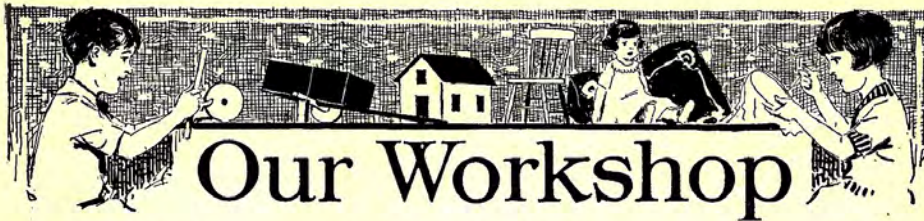
Learning how to work with mechanical things started young in the Model A Era. Experience and knowledge in mechanics could be a big help in a world where motors and automobiles were still very much a hands on thing! This article is from a magazine called "Child Life" and it often had hands on craft project such as the below.

This article shows how to make a toy airplane using the mechanism from an old mechanical alarm clock. I bet if you found a wind-up clock at a thrift shop or in Grandpa's garage, it would work well to try out this project!

March, 1930

CHILD LIFE

125



## Our Workshop

**A**N OLD clockwork makes an excellent motor for running all sorts of small mechanical toys. Did you know it?

When I was your age, I used to have lots of fun with such a motor. Every time that an alarm clock was retired from service, because not worth repairing, it was turned over to my workshop, and, with contributions from friends and relatives, I never lacked a motor. If the mainspring was broken, the alarm-spring was used, but the mainspring made the better motor, because it was more powerful and ran longer when wound up.

The flying-airplanes toy shown in Figure 1 of the illustrations is one of the most interesting of clockwork toys. Everybody likes to watch airplanes fly, and toy ships are no exception. I am not going to tell you here how to build the toy airplanes, because I showed a simple scheme on our page last September. Look up these directions, or, if you prefer, buy two of the small celluloid or iron ships that sell for five or ten cents. The pair should be alike, so as to be of equal weight. Two iron

By A. NEELY HALL

Author of "Making Things with Tools," "Home-Made Toys for Girls and Boys," "Big Book of Boys' Hobbies," etc.

### MAKE TOY AIRPLANES FLY WITH THIS CLOCKWORK MOTOR

airplanes like that in Figure 2, with a wingspan of  $2\frac{1}{4}$  inches, were used in my model.

In addition to a clockwork and two toy air-

planes, you will need a cigar-box about 8 inches long, 5 inches wide and  $2\frac{1}{2}$  inches deep, six spools, a dowel-stick  $\frac{1}{4}$ -inch in diameter and 16 inches long (buy this at a hardware store), a piece of lath or lattice strip 18 inches long, and two pieces 4 or 5 inches long, small nails, two stove-bolts 1 inch long, thread, sealing-wax, and lacquer or enamel.

Preparing the clockwork motor is fun. Probably you have always wanted to pull a clock apart to see how it works. Here is your chance. Unscrew the keys, knobs and screws that hold the back, remove the back, separate the clockwork from the back, and remove the clock hands and dial. Your motor will then be ready for use, but you will find that it is geared down to run too slowly for the airplane toy. To speed it up, it will be necessary only to remove the little wheel from the pivot on which the hands were mounted (Figures 3 and 4), the

[Continued on page 136]

balance-wheel (Figure 5), pivoted between the frame plates (Figure 3), and the lever (Figure 6), pivoted next to the balance-wheel. You can pry the balance-wheel and lever from the frame, or unbolt the frame and separate the plates enough to release the parts. When you have removed the parts, wind up the mainspring, and see how much faster the clockwork runs.

Mount the motor, next, in its cigar-box enclosure. Place it with its back upon the box cover, mark where the pivots touch the cover, and drill holes through the cover at these points. You can make the holes with a hand gimlet, or bore them with the small blade of your jackknife, if you do not own a drill. Set the pivots into the holes, screw the mainspring key onto its pivot, and the clockwork will be held fast.

Cut a hole in the box bottom to come directly over the central pivot of the clockwork. Cut this hole with your jackknife, if you lack a bit-and-bitstock, and enlarge it so that you can slip a spool through it. The spool is needed for the motor pulley. Whittle off the lower flange of the spool, so that it will not interfere with the clockwork. The spool hole will be too large for the clockwork pivot, and will have to be filled with sealing-wax, to make a tight fit. Melt the wax with a lighted candle, and let it run into the hole until the hole is about half full. Make a dent in the wax, with the point of a nail, to mark the exact center of the lower end of the spool hole. Then heat the pivot with a lighted match or candle, and while it is hot, press it into the wax. It will melt its way into the wax. It is important to have the spool centered on the pivot. If you do not succeed the first time, remelt the wax and try again.

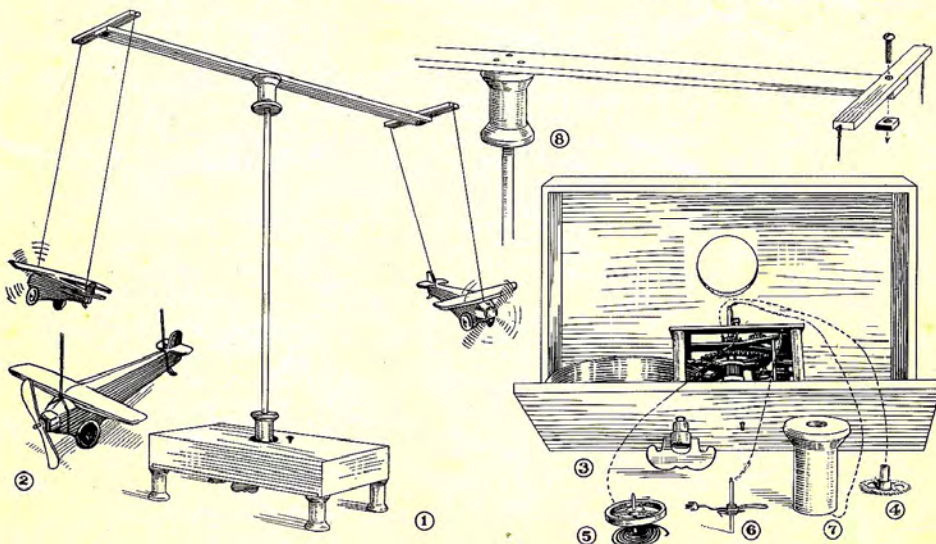
To complete the motor base, mount the box cover upon four spools (Figure 1), and drive a braid through each side edge of the cover into the box, to hold the cover in place.

The overhead support for the toy airplanes is a simple rig. Cut the beam 18 inches long, from a lath, lattice strip or other stick about  $1\frac{1}{2}$  inches wide and  $\frac{3}{8}$  inch thick, and the two crosspieces 4 or 5 inches long and about 1 inch wide and  $\frac{3}{8}$  inch thick. Fasten the crosspieces to the beam ends, with stove-bolts, or with brads. Nail the beam at its center to the end of a spool.

To mount the beam, fit the ends of a 16-inch length of  $\frac{1}{4}$ -inch dowel-stick snugly in the holes of the beam-spool and pulley-spool. Suspend the toy airplanes with heavy thread or light wrapping-twine from small nails or tacks driven into the ends of the beam crosspieces.

The clockwork must be kept from running while you wind the mainspring. The simplest way is to bore a small hole through the box bottom in the right position so that a nail can be slipped in between the spokes of one of the wheels of the clockwork (Figure 1).

Of course, you will want to finish the toy, to make it look as nice as a store toy. For colors, I suggest a red motor base, with black feet, a yellow mast, a red top beam, and yellow crosspieces. If you have built the toy airplanes, finish them with aluminum paint.





# KIDS AND THEIR "A"s!



Ethan Herbert working on Millie, a 28 Leatherback. Ethan lives in McKinney, Texas. Ethan has been around classic cars his whole life and as you can see, he is a born mechanic.



Alex Stolis is 3 and lives in Blaine Minnesota. According to his dad Jason, he loves working and riding in his Model A. He always helps in the garage too!



Sam Chapman is enjoying the rumble seat of this "A" being driven by his Grandpa Charlie Chapman. They're driving a friend's car.



Josh (front seat), Lydia and Sam Chapman in the rumble seat (with Dad John), all visiting Grandpa Charlie Chapman. Charlie lives in Galesburg Michigan, only about 12 miles from the Model A Museum at Gilmore.



Ella Beth Garcia is 2 years old, but is already a Model A enthusiast. According to her dad Isaiah, as the only girl, (she has two older brothers) they tried not to push car stuff on her, but as you can see, that was a lost cause! He says "I guess it's in her blood because she loves to be in my garage and play in my old cars!"



## MORE KIDS AND THEIR "A"s!



Nicholas John Barto is 18 months old and lives in Sacramento CA. As you can see, he can hardly wait for Grandpa John Barto to finish getting this Model A restoration done. .



Evangeline is 15 months old. She is the granddaughter of Paul Hinen. Evangeline lives in Reno Nevada.



Meet Delaney From Pennsylvania. She is helping her dad lay out the new top on their 30 Tudor



This is an older picture but with a special story. Alyse was 7 months old, about 7 years ago. This was just before she was diagnosed with Leukemia. She spent a year in a cancer center and battled cancer for 3 years. She is now cancer free! Alyse is also a grandchild of Paul Hinen, and lives in Reno Nevada.



# SIX THINGS ARE DIFFERENT!

These guys are having fun clowning around, but a few things in the top photo seemed seem to have gotten lost during the fun. Can you find the missing items without looking at the answers?

*The answers are on page 12 but don't peek too soon!*



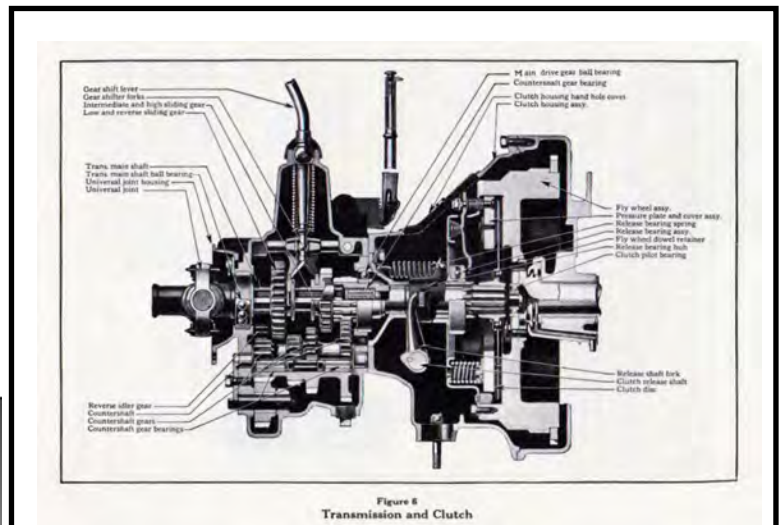
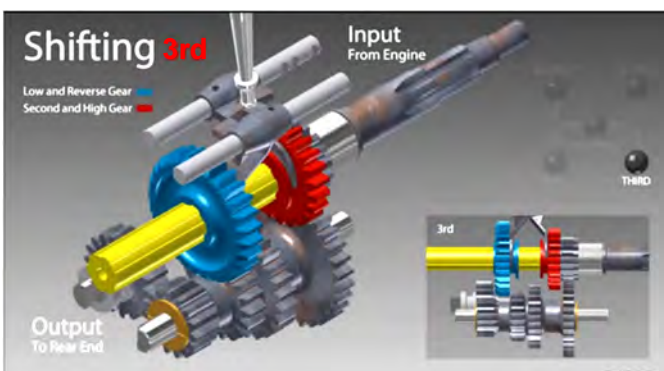
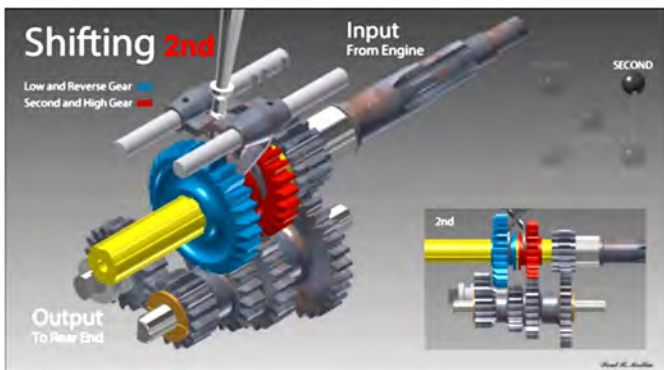
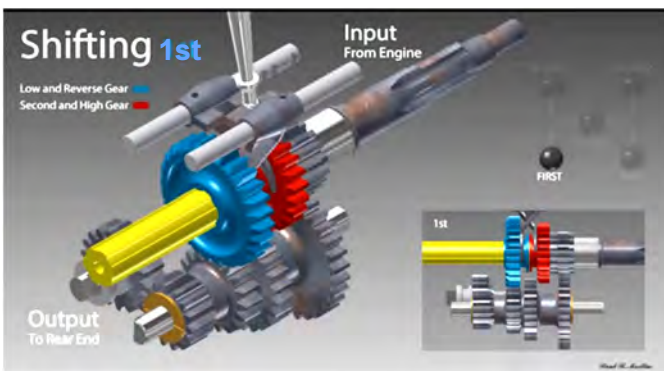
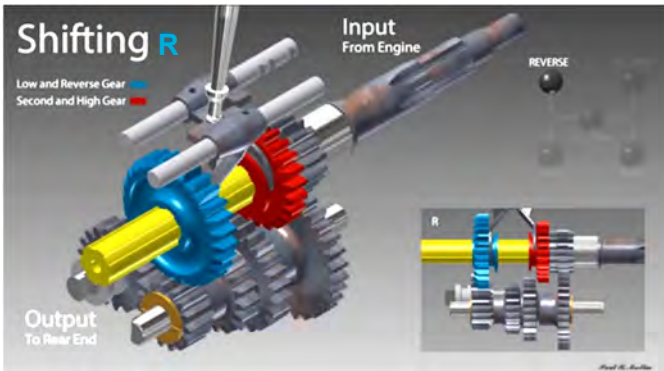
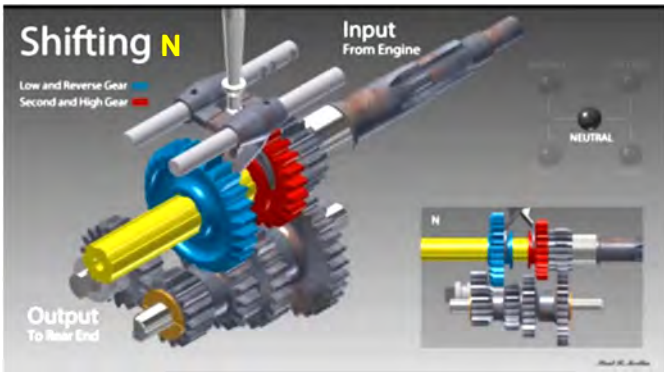


## Model A Transmission

Have you ever been curious about how a transmission works to shift gears? Here are a few illustrations captured from a video I found at ModelABasics.com.

This is a clear, simple view of the interior workings of the Model A transmission. Go to the site to see this in action! The video is very short, but clear and concise in showing how the shifting tower slides each gear to mesh with the gears below.

Once you've review this video, go a little further and check out "How a 1928 Ford Model A Transmission Works" on Youtube. He shows an actual transmission, how the gears mesh as they slide, and actually running. For a new Model A'er, its a fascinating insight into a normally hidden mechanism.



Here a picture of the transmission that is from the instruction book that came with each new Model A!

# Model A Trip to Ohio from Manchester, Iowa

By Memphis Belle Marie Knox

First we had to pack the Model A and my daddy got a few extra bottles of oil in a box. I packed my clothes and clothes for my doll, Jesse and my stuffed animals named Princess, Cutie and Kate.

We were ready to go but first daddy checked our back lights. Good thing because the brake light wasn't working. Daddy had to get a new light bulb from the toolbox. Then we all got in the car and got going.

We went through a heavy rain storm but I was asleep. A guy on his motorcycle waved to me and I waved back. I kept asking "When are we going to get there?" My daddy kept telling me "when it gets dark." My daddy says that to me a lot but we got to the hotel in Indiana, it wasn't dark.

Mommy and I went in the pool in the hotel because daddy had to stay with the dogs. Oh yeah, we brought our two dogs Mambo and Montana with us too. Montana was on the floor of the model A, and he was squished. Mambo was on the seat with me, and she was a little squished too.



The next day, we left the hotel and the first stop was the Model T Museum. I got a book to write in and a pen that lights up. There was a model T school bus that I got to sit in and a little toy machine model T that I could ride in. The dogs and Princess and Jesse and Cutie and Kate and my two blankies stayed in the car.

Next we kept driving and driving and finally got to the Memphis Belle. I wanted to see the Memphis Belle airplane because I am named after it. I was mad at daddy because he was hogging the camera in the museum and I wanted to take the pictures. Then daddy gave me the camera so I was still a little mad at daddy but I was better and took pictures. We didn't stay long because we had the dogs with us and rain was coming. I got a T-shirt, jelly beans and a sign for my room. We were looking for a Memphis Belle puzzle but we didn't find one. Daddy got a T-shirt too. Then we went in the car after we bought all our stuff, and we were off. We drove for like 900 hours and got to Long Nana's house at dark (Editor's note: Memphis calls her Grandmother "Long Nana" since she lives so far away and it takes a long time to get there. We all went to bed. We were tired.

Nana's house is awesome. She has a cat named Callie who lets me pick her up and put her in the buggy. I drive the baby buggy all over downstairs with her in it. I made a tent in Nana's living room. Callie was the queen of my tent, kind of. I was actually the queen and Callie was the princess. I rode my bike around the driveway and a parking lot. Nana brought her bike to the parking lot too, not the first time we went but the second time in the same day. I read books on the porch, inside my tent, everywhere in the house except the attic. Nana and I cooked a lamb cake.

Nana, Papa, Daddy and I went to a car show in Lakeshore Park. It is not too far from Nana's house. We had to drive there in the Model A because the car was going into the car show. There was





another Model A in the show too. I made a sign that said 'Just visiting from Manchester, Iowa.' Mommy didn't go because she had to leave to go home. She drove Papa's car home.

We also went in the pool at Nana's house. I fed the fish. We made ice cream for her dog, Striker. I got a cool chair from Janis. But it didn't come home with us because it didn't fit well into the Model A. I didn't care if I was squished. I just wanted the chair but daddy said no. We will have to get the chair at Christmas.

I got Monster's Inc movie from Judy and a little collie puppy dog stuffed animal. I named it Wolfie. I got a book too and some St. Patrick's day glasses and a little hat.

I went to Harry's house. They had a life jacket and I had a swimsuit so I got to go in their pool. I could reach the bottom. I held my breath and went under the water. I played with Mary Anne upstairs. We played tea party and house. I pretended to be asleep and woke up before her. She gave me a pen that didn't work, a notebook and a bear. I also got some lemonade in a cup.



After two weeks, daddy and I had to go home. We didn't have Mambo or Montana. My job was to navigate. I didn't like navigating because I couldn't sleep. I wanted to sleep but daddy needed somebody to tell him where to go and when to turn.

We went on a road and must have missed a turn once. We were lost. We stopped at a restaurant that had an open garage door. I had mac n' cheese there. I forgot the leftovers there, but we couldn't go back and get it.

There was a lot of rain that day. We went through a town where we saw a truck go through at least two feet of water. We had to get out of that town because it looked like it was flooded. The whole town was flooded. It was pouring down rain. We had to pull over to write down instructions because the phone was dying.

First we needed something to write with but daddy was mad because we couldn't find something. He said I always have something to write with but I told him that I gave it to mommy. We finally found something to write with and wrote down where we were going. The instructions didn't really work because the signs were as big as daddy's pinkie and it was pouring down rain, and we only had a little windshield wiper so we couldn't see the signs. Then daddy said "The first hotel we see in Memphis, we are stopping there." We saw a hotel, daddy had to turn around because he missed the turn, and we stayed there. At least we got out of the rain.

We had to put our stuff on a cart because we had so much stuff. We used the elevator. I unpacked my stuff into the drawers. We watched a little TV, and then daddy and I went swimming in the pool.



Next day we packed all our things and put our stuff on a cart again to go to the Model A. We checked out of the hotel and got going. It was raining a little. We were on the road to Iowa. We stopped at the gas station a couple of times for gasoline and chapstick. A lady gave me a cookie but daddy wouldn't let me eat it. We passed a lot of towns. We finally got home before it got dark. I was sad because I missed Nana and tired because I had to navigate again. I was happy too because I got to be with Mambo and Montana and Mommy. It was an interesting trip and a fun trip. When I get older, I want to go on a trip like this with my kids.

*Memphis is 7 yrs old and will be going into 2nd grade this year. Per Memphis' dad Mike, they had to stop in and get Model T parts with the Model A at Snyder's! They traveled about two thousand miles from Iowa to Lake Erie in Northeast Ohio and back!*



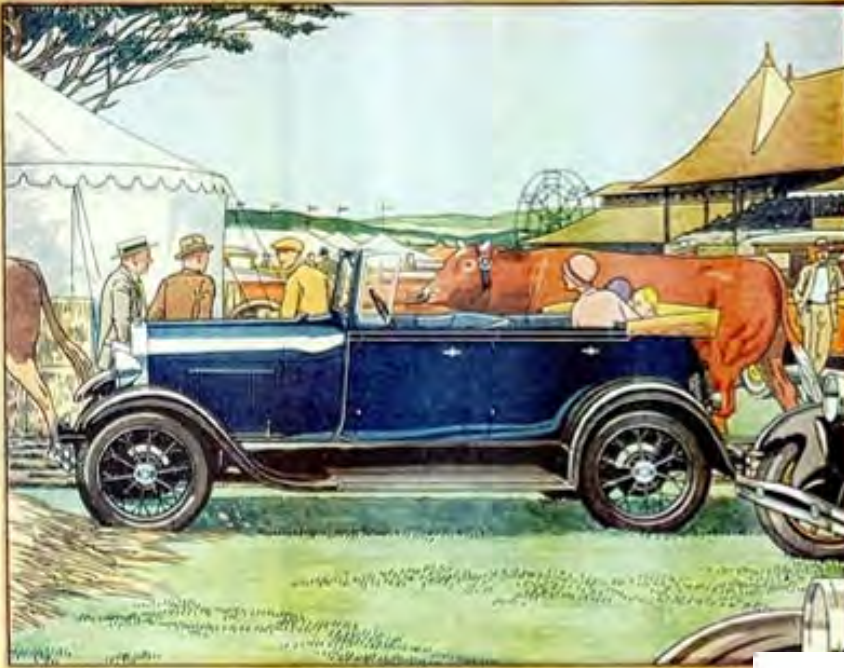


## Model A Advertising

CONSIDER THE UNSEEN VALUES  
*when you buy a motor car*

This scene really captures the essence of a county fair. Although the picture's main focus is the 1929 Phaeton, a lot of other interesting details are to be seen.

Note that the car is parked on the grass, not a parking lot. The cows are walking on dirt just beyond. The blue ribbon on the bull's ear just on the other side of the car definitely says county competition to me. Then there are the tents with banners flying, and on the right, a grandstand that looks to be full of a crowd. The Ferris wheel in the background hints at a much bigger carnival going on behind that grandstand too!



THE FORD PHAETON

I get the feeling that this Model A popcorn truck would fit right into the above Model A ad! I can just see it parked right next to that giant Ferris wheel in the background.

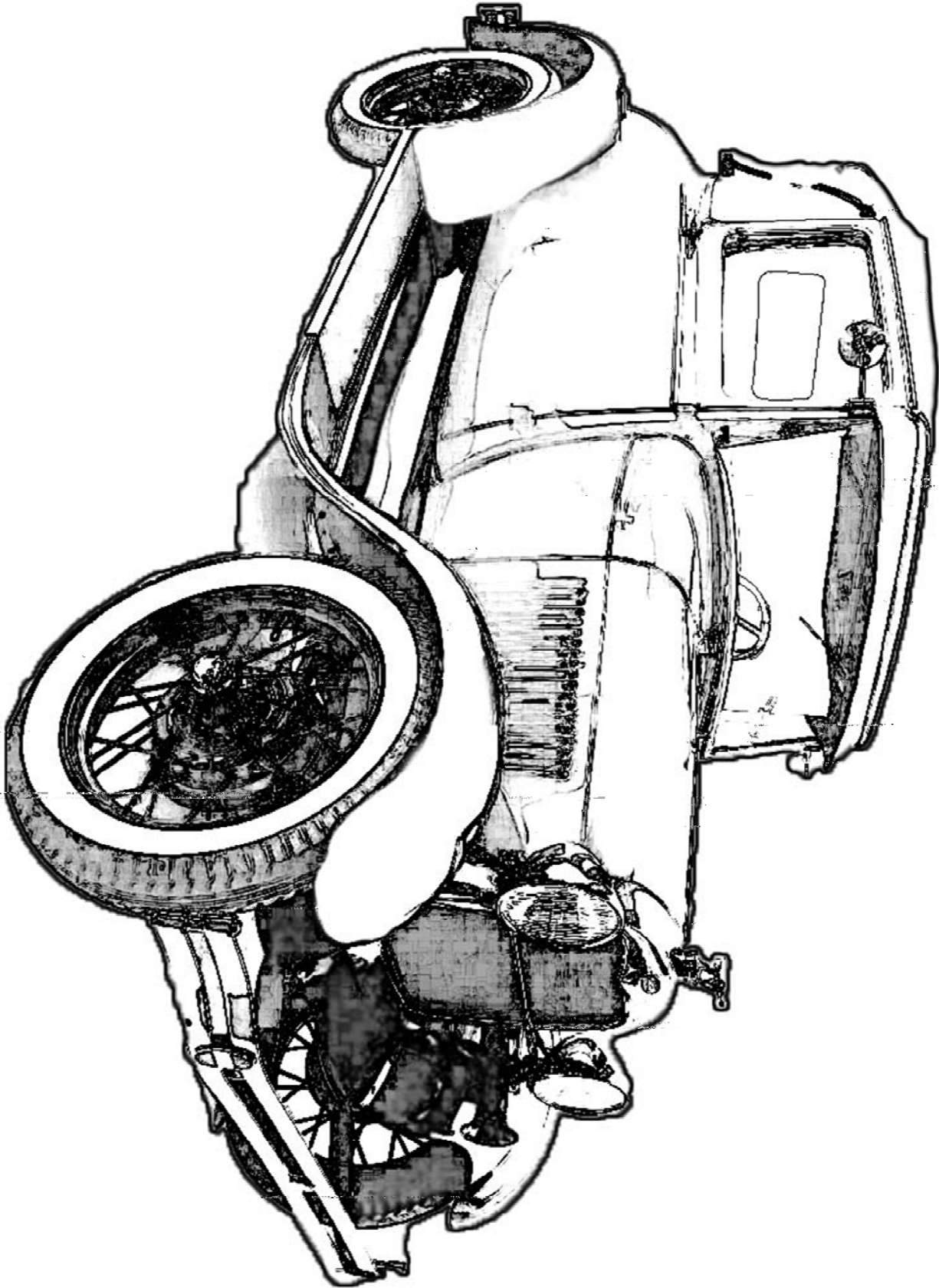


Six different things: Did you find them all?





This is a picture of a 1928 Sport Coupe. You can color it any color you want! Have fun!





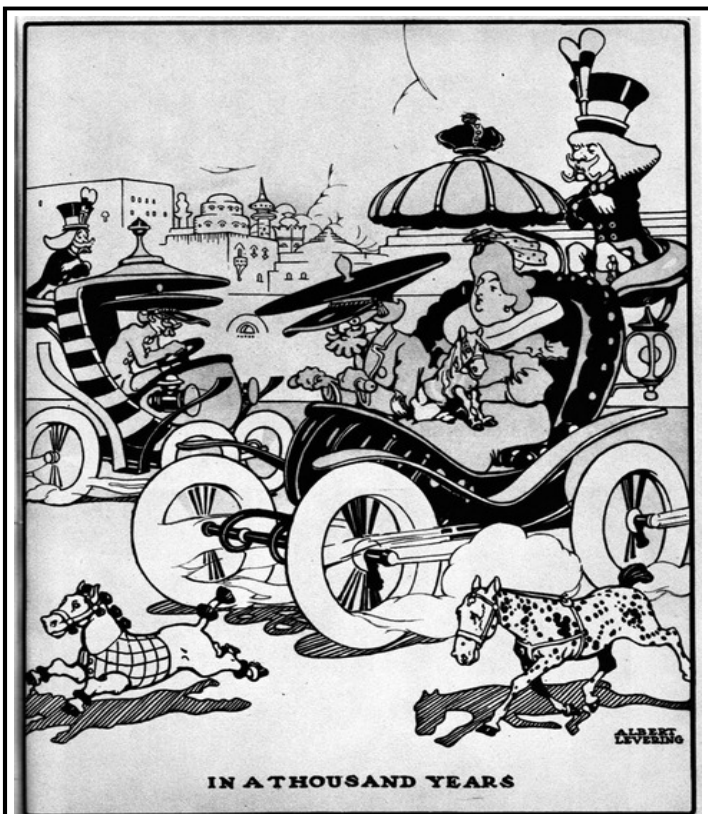


## Rumble Seat

Sherry Wink

Did any of you have the fun of going to the National Convention in Reno? I was supposed to go, but circumstances just didn't allow it at the last minute. So if you don't mind, please share some pictures of your fun! I'd love to see pictures of the Hubleys, and from the Tours, and really, just from anything of kids and Model As! Let me know what your favorite part was too. There are so many options, it's just hard to figure it out.

The Old Lady has been sitting in the garage all summer so far. The same circumstances that kept me from going to Reno have kept me too busy to get her out to drive. I hope she's not going to be too cranky with me! But soon-very soon- I'll get her pulled out, give her a nice carwash and vacuum, and let her flash her chrome as we explore our new neighborhood. In the meantime, I just have to have my Model A fun through looking at the pictures you share with me!



A 1929 vision of the future!

## Quiz Time



Take a half sheet of paper. Number 1-10. Name at the top right corner. If you share this A-World with others in your family or friends, make sure you do not write on the newsletter pages. There are two ways to take this quiz: 1) Not looking back 2) Looking back as you take the quiz to find the answers. Try the "not looking" way first!

- 1) What was Grandma Roberts cooking in the lard ?  
A) Gravy B) Cookies C) Doughnuts
- 2) What was the big project being worked on at Grandma's place?  
A) Outhouse B) Chicken Coop C) Barn Roof
- 3) How far does Charlie Chapman live from the Model A Museum?  
A) 5 miles B) 12 miles C) 117 miles
- 4) What part of the restoration process is Delaney working on?  
A) Top B) Frame C) Transmission
- 5) When going ice fishing, it's important to:  
A) Use Bait B) Stay warm C) check the thickness of the ice
- 6) How many clowns are with the Model A on page 6?  
A) 2 B) 4 C) 6 D) 8
- 7) Where did Memphis hang her sign during the car show?  
A) The door B) The radiator C) The Radiator
- 8) What item was recycled in the toy being made on page 8?  
A) Tin can B) Alarm Clock C) Tire
- 9) How many forward gears in a Model A?  
A) Two B) One C) Three
- 10) What animal is walking by the car in the Model A Ad?  
A) Dog B) Cat C) Bull

Answers: 1) C, 2) C, 3) B, 4) A, 5) C, 6) D, 7) C, 8) B, 9) C, 10) C