

Berkshire Bound

Ok, I love going to these classic car events but why do we always have to wake up before the sun comes up? This time we got up at 5:00 and we were bound for the Berkshires! We were going to meet up with the CCCA clan at the Red Lion Inn. We knew we were in for a treat as soon as we arrived. We saw beautiful Packard's; Peirce Arrows; Roles Royces; and even Lincolns, all headed to the Fire Fighting Museum. Before we all left, all the cars lined up on the side of the road to get ready. It was pretty funny to watch all of the ordinary cars slow down to look at them longer! Then out of nowhere a '29 Packard drove by! More like rolled by! It was so quiet! This beautiful black beast was owned by my friend Frank Wemple. It turns out I got to know this car a lot better because I rode shotgun for the entire day! On our way to the fire fighting museum we stopped at Mike Kreeter's antique car collection. Let me tell you those cars were packed in there like the game rush hour (but with cooler and more life-sized cars)! There were some very nice cars in that building! After ten minutes on the road, we grabbed a bite to eat at Dan's Diner.

This diner was also pretty interesting. It was originally built in the '20s but had been restored, by the current owner, since then. It took 12 years to finish restoring it! I had delicious fried chicken and fries. When I finished my meal we were allowed to walk to his garage, so I headed to his garage. He had a couple of nice cars, like a '29 Chevy cabriolet, that I thought was a model A! After our lunch outing we were headed to the fire fighting museum! What a great place that was! We noticed it had pumps, trucks, suits and anything else you could imagine being even related to fire fighting as soon as we walked in! That was a fun museum and we even ended up getting a tour! Then we headed back to the inn, on route 66 mind you! It was fun to share stories with Frank the whole way home. It made the hour and half seem like 15 minutes! I did not want the trip to end but sadly it did. We said our good-byes and my father and I headed home! This was one of my favorite trips with the CCCA!