

## *Luck Was With Them*

By Bob Schmeichel

How often can anyone ever say they were in the right place at the right time? One morning in the summer of 2005, Jeff and Jean Knowlton were coming back from a trip to a store when they noticed a garage sale sign near their home. Having interest in seeing what was for sale, they drove to the address and noticed a Harley-Davidson motorcycle as well as a red 1968 Chevelle convertible with for sale signs on them. In questioning the woman having the garage sale why the motorcycle and car were for sale, the response back was, “there is a baby on the way and something has to go” – with that comment, Jeff walked over to the Chevelle and immediately noticed how straight and nice the car was. After a few minutes of looking the car over, Jeff reproached the woman and asked her if she was serious about selling the Chevelle. She said they were but that he would have to



come back after 6 p.m. and speak to her husband about it along with others who were interested. Not wanting it to become a bidding war, Jeff asked the woman if she could call her husband at work right then and there if they were serious about selling the car. She did and the deal was made.



Jeff and Jean said after they got the car home, they put the top down and have left it down ever since. They left the car exactly as they bought it and drive it every chance they get. They did see the original owners they bought the car from a year later and heard about how angry the people were who had come to talk after 6 p.m. that day. I am sure Jeff is glad he wasn't in that picture and smiles every time he thinks about it!! I know I would.

