

Antique Auto Musers of Alaska



Tinkering Times



Volume 60, Number 7

www.antiqueautomusersak.org

July 1, 2020

Join in AAMA's Unique Celebration

by Tom and Marcy Cresap

AAMA's unique 2020 Independence Day celebration will begin at 11:30 at the REI parking lot, corner of Northern Lights and Denali in Anchorage. After visiting for a bit, Prez David will lead you to the Pioneer Home, cruise Anchorage, Eagle River and Chugiak and arrive at the Cresap

home around 2:00 PM.

In lieu of preparing a potluck dish to share, prepare a lunch for yourself. Also, bring a drink and a chair and we will social distance. Masks are encouraged (when not eating) as a courtesy to others.

This would be an excellent time to show off your antique picnic baskets, a cute small table, tablecloths, dinnerware

or any other fancy picnic stuff you may have.

Most important, we hope to see you there. We will be careful and respectful with all safety precautions. (Masks provided for those without)

Come and join us as we celebrate our nation's independence! 🇺🇸

Sharing the Antique Car Fun With the Baxter Senior Housing Center in Anchorage

Eight Antique Auto Musher cars converged on the Baxter Senior Housing Center for an orchestrated drive-by and car show as an early Father's Day treat on June 19th.

The event was the result of our having accepted an invitation from

the management of the center. Our president, David Jensen, planned the event very carefully with the center's staff so that we wouldn't endanger the residents, while still giving them the joy of reminiscing about our old rides.

More photos later in this issue. 📷



Eight cars represented the AAMA at the Baxter Senior Living Center in Anchorage: (l-r) Sara Stoops' 1958 Chevrolet Belair, Howard and Colleen Hansen's 1936 Dodge coupe, Tom and Marcy Cresap's 1931 Model A Murray-bodied Slant-Window sedan, Dick and Barb Heningsen's 1960 Buick LeSabre (not seen in photo) David Jensen's 1957 Thunderbird, Valery Bell's 1931 Model A Deluxe Sport Coupe, Donny Bell's 1937 Chevy and Scott and Sheryl Hulse's 1958 Rolls Royce Silver Cloud.

July Meeting

We are still meeting very carefully, so our meeting will take place in the parking lot of the Hope Community Resources Auditorium at 570 West 53rd Avenue in Anchorage, July 8.

The meeting will begin at the usual time, 6:30 PM, and we will discuss ongoing changes in our planned summer events.

Prez David Jensen will lead the driveabout after the meeting. The route will probably lead us to food.

A big thanks to Mike Wiedmer, who stepped up to lead us in June. We had a very nice drive that ended up at Kava's, where we enjoyed dinner.



Some of the cars at Kava's after the June meeting. Cresap

Running Board Reflections



Although we have experienced cancelation of events, the Antique Auto Musers are moving along carefully. Here, President Jensen conducts a meeting in the parking lot of Hope Community Resources auditorium in Anchorage. Almost everyone wore a mask, and we practiced social distancing.

Not long ago, I read a letter from Remy Baker. He was one of the founders of Antique Auto Musers of Alaska in 1961. His complete letter can be found on our website. It's worth a read. In it, he describes the club's early history along with some fun, nostalgic memories. He also references AAMA's participation in parades which we've been continuing on for nearly 60 years.

It's safe to say that AAMA's most popular and visible activities in the community are our parade tours. These include our "rolling" meetings, the annual Anchorage Rony parade (brr...) and of course, Independence Day parades throughout the state.



Sandy is now protected from loud toots . . . of horns, horns, as in trumpets? Well, that didn't turn out as originally intended . . . (ed)

From "The end of the road" in Homer to Kenai Peninsula, Wasilla, Valdez, Talkeetna, Fairbanks and beyond, our classic, antique and vintage cars are among the most traveled in the United States.

We'll continue our tradition of July 4th parades in Anchorage this Saturday as noted in this edition of the Tinkering Times. It will be informal but a parade all the same.

For those who are planning to participate, I hope you'll add some patriotic red, white and blue to your rides. We may not see the usual crowds along Anchorage's 4th Avenue, but we'll keep the spirit alive for those lucky enough to catch our "pop up" parade. My apologies in advance for any discords as I fumble through Yankee Doodle Dandy with trumpet in hand. Believe me, my trusty sidekick "Sandy" will be equally unimpressed if she's along for the ride. Sadly for her, we haven't located noise cancelling headsets that fit properly. We're working it.

Please observe and respect health mandates during each of our activities.

A very happy and safe July 4th to you and yours. Hope to see you Saturday!

David and Sandy



2020 Officers

President: David Jensen
868-1680
Vice President: Scott Hulse
240-4028
Secretary: Greg Carpenter
891-4988
Treasurer: Milt Tanora 868-1575
Sergeant at Arms: Dutch Overly

Members at Large

Mark Graber 745-8570
Tamea Isham 688-3671
Donn Reese 748-0036

Past Presidents (10 years)

Gwyn Wiedmer (2017-18)
Brian Anderson (2015-16)
Mike Wiedmer (2013-14)
Howard Hansen (2012)
Donn Reese (2009-2011)
Jeff Hassler/Donn Reese (2008)

Tinkering Times Staff

Editor: Tom Cresap
Proofing, scheduling and
keeping the old man in line:

Marcy Cresap

Send correspondence to:

Tinkering Times

Tom Cresap, Editor

P.O. Box 770703

Eagle River AK 99577

or email:

tmcresap@mtaonline.net

The Tinkering Times is published monthly by Alaska's premier classic and antique automobile club, Antique Auto Musers of Alaska, P.O. Box 232086, Anchorage AK 99523-2086.

Opinions expressed by authors of Tinkering Times—including references about how wonderful we are—are their own and do not necessarily reflect the official policy of the Antique Auto Musers of Alaska or any facsimile of reality, for that matter.

One Man's Treasures

Our ads are intended for members and others who wish to sell cars and related items. There is no charge, and the ad will run for three consecutive issues before being removed. To pull an ad, extend it or to place a new ad, contact Tom 694-7510.

Secured, Enclosed Storage In West Downtown Anchorage

9'x18'x 7-1/2' high space
\$150/month for single
2 spaces-\$125/each
Dave Syren



For Sale: 1930 Ford Model A 5-Window Coupe with Rumble Seat; Brandon Cramer, 907-513-8998, <thecosmocramer@yahoo.com> (9)



For Sale: 1978 Eldorado Biarritz; 83,359 miles; Excellent condition; Very clean and well maintained in warm, dry storage. Asking \$14,900; Anchorage-Jennifer, (907) 349-2370 (9)

Schedule of Events

As long as weather permits during the summer months, we will meet each Wednesday(except meeting days) at 6:00 PM in the REI parking lot on Northern Lights for a driveabout and dinner (location to be determined at the time.)

- * July 4–Parades: Anchorage (Kurt Rein, 344-5554) Chugiak, Allens, 345-6355) (Cancelled)
- * July 4–"After-parade" BYOLunch (Cresaps, 694-7510)
- * July 6-12–AAMA and Model A trip to Fairbanks (Jim Fredenhagen, 351-3115) (Cancelled)
- * July 8– 6:30 Rolling Meeting (Driveabout David Jensen)
- * July 11–Adopt-A-Road (Milt Tanora))
- * July 16-20–Hope Weekend (Dennis and Diane Allen, 345-6355) (Cancelled)
- * August 1–Pre-show & Shine car show at McDonald's
- * August 2–Jay Ofsthun Memorial Show at Parkstrip (Pending)
- * August 12– 6:30 Rolling Meeting (Driveabout chairperson?)
- * August 22–State Fair Parade and Car Show (Mark Graber, 745-8570) (Cancelled)
- * September 5–Adopt-A-Road (Chairperson needed)
- * September 9– 6:30 Rolling Meeting (Driveabout chairperson?)

For Sale: 1941 K1 or K2 International Harvester pickup; barn find, good bones; originally from Utah; lots of surface rust; last used in 1962; in Anchorage, has title; present owner wants to see it when it is restored; make offer. Contact Justin & Rebekkah Golarz (907)-223-0124 Cell. (10)

Wanted: I need to have some brake shoes arced with an AAMCO shoe grinder. If anyone knows of someone who does this locally please let me know.Thanks, Mark Graber 907-745-8570 (9)



Jensen

100-year-old Marguerite and her caregiver oggle the masked Scott Hulse's 1958 Rolls Royce at Baxter Senior Living Center on June 19th.

AAMA Re-Gears on 2020 Denali Tour Plans

Tamea Isham reports that attempts to secure passes for our proposed July 10th Denali tour were unsuccessful. “The fourteen of us who were attempting today to get permits for July 10 got nowhere! No one was successful. We were all on time but everything was already taken,” she said.

As a suggestion to all AAMA

members as we regroup on this year’s version of the traditional tour, Tamea suggested that we apply for the regular yearly September Lottery which is open this month until June 30.

“I am going to apply for the lottery. I figure one way or another, I should score [something.] A lot more cars are allowed daily and we can go

as far as the road conditions permit.”

If you want to join in the September endeavor, Tamea suggests that you ask for her choice of dates in this order of preference: September 20th (Sunday), 21st (Monday), 18th (Friday.)

Let Tamea know if you are successful and intend to go. 688-3671 or isham@gci.net 🌐

Dealing With Coronavirus and Etymology . . .



June 17th brought out 10 vehicles: Godsoes’ 1931 Model A pickup, Nat Gardner’s 1956 Ford F-100, Rich Golding’s 1986 Citroën 2CV Special (newly arrived) Karen Avila Lederhos’ 1966 Mustang, Scott Hulse’s 1958 Rolls Royce Silver Cloud, Bill Brown’s 1957 Ford, Cresaps’ 1931 Model A Slant Window, Hansens’ 1936 Dodge Coupe, Brian Anderson’s 1964 Jeep FC-170 COE and Michael Campbell’s 1986 Alpha Romeo.

by Tom Cresap

Driveabout: It’s a word that has existed for only about two or three years. Yours truly coined it to describe our weekly cruises. The etymology traces directly from the Australian aboriginal excursion into the bush in a rite of passage (the “walkabout”) but in Britain, a

walkabout is a public stroll by celebrity to meet people informally, make an impression or just be seen. The connection is clear.

One thing that has so far survived the COVID Vacation is our driveabout schedule. This is something Brian Anderson initiated a couple of years ago, and it has

become quite popular.

This year, they began on Wednesday, May 20th, and we have continued with one each Wednesday when there is no meeting. (Our rolling meetings are also followed by a driveabout, so we can say we do them every week.) 🌐



At the June 3rd driveabout, six vehicles participated: Hansens’ 1966 Plymouth Barracuda, Ken Morton’s 1973 Triumph, Brian Anderson’s 1983 Jeep J-10 Sportside, Nat Gardner’s 1956 Ford F-100, Ken Evans’ 1955 Cadillac Eldorado and Mike Wiedmer’s 1931 REO Speedwagon.



Ken Morton and Brian Anderson were practicing social distancing at the June meeting. Brian stood in as secretary for Greg Carpenter, who couldn’t attend.

Arthur "Bill" Waldron Oct 5, 1925 May 22, 2020

Arthur Leslie "Bill" Waldron, age 94, passed away on May 22, 2020, in Mesa, Ariz. Bill was born in Portland, Ore., on Oct. 5, 1925. In 1936, the family moved to Anchorage, Alaska, via the Alaska Steamship Company. Soon after, Bill's father founded Anchorage Sand and Gravel, which became a family enterprise that Bill worked at and helped to manage until the family sold the business in the mid-60s.

Bill was a veteran of World War II and served on Attu Island. Later he became active in Kiwanis and Civil Air Patrol, receiving a medal and a congressional award for his service.

The early 70's brought Bill back to his beloved Nancy Lake to live and work, where he operated Nancy Lake Marina with his good friend Don Rust for many years. He loved to operate his Sternwheeler, the MV Michel B. Ardaw, and give people rides and tours around the lake.

Retirement in the early 90's found him spending more time with his antique cars. The '39 Ford, his favorite, was driven on several tours with the Antique Auto Musers, in Alaska and the Yukon Territory.

Bill and Donna also began RVing the west coast, visiting friends and relatives in Washington, Oregon, California and Arizona, eventually becoming "snowbirds" and then "winter residents" in Mesa.

Alaska and Nancy Lake were always home. At his request, his ashes will be placed on Waldron Island, in Nancy Lake and at Waldron's Pond Memorial Cemetery later this summer. He is survived by his wife of 31 years, Donna; three stepchildren, Cindy, Gordy and Mike; his four children from the marriage to his first wife, Lorraine Saxton Waldron: Billie Grace, Linda, Leslie and Loran; and their children and grandchildren.



Bill and Donna Waldron posed with their Desoto at our 50th Jubilee in Girdwood, 2012.

His loving family wrote: "Our Dad was a hardworking man and a great father. He expected and encouraged us to always do our best, and he lived by example. He supported us when we tried new things and chased our ideas. When we hit a snag or problem, he helped us think things through and figure out a way to make it work. He was a

great role model and a wonderful man. A kid couldn't have asked for a better Dad or Grandad." He was very proud to be the father of four; grandfather of nine, Lori, Jason, Tori, Ryan, Jeff, Tiffany, Brian, Julia and Melody; and great-grandfather of 12, Gabi, Aidan, Sebastian, Ainsley, Arionna, Brianna, Semara, Brooklyn, Cannon, William, Lily and Olivia. 🌹



David Jensen's '57 Thunderbird - Barbara receives Sandi kisses at Baxter Senior living Center during our car show.

What I did on my COVID Vacation

by Rich Golding

After spending almost a year in Seattle, having it's transmission replaced, I finally retrieved my 1986 Citroën 2CV Special, and drove it back home to Anchorage, just a few

weeks ago.

Driving alone, the trip from Seattle took me four days. Granted an 'exemption' by the Canadian officials at the British Columbia border, after proving I was driving home to Alaska, they lifted their strict COVID-19 rules and generously allowed me to drive through their country. As is usually the case, less time was spent by the Canadian Customs officials, and later as I entered Alaska, their U.S.

counterparts, in examining my passport, license and registration, than was spent in gawking at and asking questions about the car.

The trip consisted of driving, replenishing the six gallon fuel tank 15 times, and potty breaks. The rest is all a blur in my mind. The last day's travel was 15 1/2 hours of driving, traversing the final 800 miles from the Yukon Territory to my driveway in Anchorage.

Not bad for a 1250 lb. car powered by a 29 horsepower, 2 cylinder 602cc (37.7 cubic inch) engine! 🌍



Campgrounds were not open in BC or Yukon Territory, so Rich had to look for wide spots in the road to pitch his tent.



Shortly after returning, Rich and Linda got together with other Citroën 2-CV owners for dinner and a short stop at the Cresap's cabin in the woods. The story of our discovery of Alex Roesch and Niki de Santo's 2-CV has already been told and may be referred to again at a later time.

A Letter From Lee Plummer

Hello Marcy and Tom,

So good to hear from you. So very, very good.

I have had a major change. First of the year I had a total hip replacement.

Spent time in hospital and more time in a physical therapy facility. When I left, it was decided I could not function on my own. I am wheelchair bound. I relocated to be with my daughter Barbara in Milford, Ohio (Cincinnati).

I agree we are living in a weird time. No one in the family, including grand children, have been affected by the virus. I stay in touch with people in Florida and no one in the condo building we're I lived (84 units) have been affected.

I have not sold the condo. It is my hope with the in-home PT I am receiving I can return.

I do receive the newsletter (TT) and read every word off the page. I keep several back issues to reread.

It is good to know you and the family have not been affected by this pandemic. Hope it stays that way.

Thinking of you with fondest of memories,

Lee

AAMA Business Meeting June 10, 2020

Location: HOPE Community Resources Auditorium (parking lot) 570 West 53rd

Meeting called to order 6:30 p.m. by President David Jensen.

There were 30 members present and no guests.

President Jensen recognized new members Ken Morton and Dolly Larkin. Ken is also the club newsletter editor for *British Sports Cars Alaska*, and arrived driving his 1973 Triumph TR-6 roadster.

Approval of Minutes

A motion was approved to accept the May 13, 2020, business meeting minutes as published in the *Tinkering Times*.

Treasurer's Report

Treasurer Milt Tanora gave the financial report. Milt also notified the membership that he and Pam will soon be moving to Oregon, therefore a volunteer is needed to take over treasurer duties. Milt offered to assist the new treasurer to ensure a smooth transition.

New Business

**A motion was approved to begin holding AAMA business meetings inside at the Hope Community Resources Auditorium, 570 West 53rd Avenue, beginning in October 2020. There is no fee required for use of the facility, but several ideas were discussed for providing contributions or services to the Hope Resources organization.

**The Baxter Senior Living assisted living facility has requested a car show at their facility for June 19, beginning at 4:30 p.m. Several members indicated interest in participating.

**Vice President Scott Hulse provided an update on AAMA activities:

**The Jay Ofsthun Show and Shine is pending, with final decision expected on July 10.

**MSSRA's Solstice Rumble at Mirror Lake on June 20 (4:00-9:00) is still on, however there will be no barbeque, and the number of participants may be limited.

**The Alaskan A's will sponsor a "Lunch Run" to Soldotna on August 15, with AAMA members invited (Karen Avila-Lederhos is the AAMA leader).

**Milt Tanora announced that the next Adopt-a-Road cleanup date will be moved up to July 11 (previously noted as July 25 in the *Tinkering Times*).

**Jim Fredenhagen is considering organizing a tour of "Northern Rats and Rods," a new automotive repair and custom shop recently open in Anchorage.

**The Denali National Park cruise is scheduled for July 9-11. If interested, contact leader Tam Isham to receive up-to-date information.

**A July 4 tour will begin in Anchorage and conclude in Chugiak for a picnic at the Cresap residence (beginning at 2:00 p.m.). Marcy Cresap announced that due to COVID-19 concerns, rather than the traditional barbeque pot luck, please bring your own lunch and chairs and there will be ample room to spread out.

**Donn Reese volunteered to lead the July rolling meeting tour.

Birthdays and Anniversaries

President Jensen announced the birthdays and anniversaries for November.

After-Meeting Driveabout

Tonight's tour was led by Mike Weidmer.

Adjournment

Meeting adjourned at 7:00 p.m.

Respectfully submitted

Brian Anderson, Acting Secretary



While at the Baxter Senior Living Center. Don Bell, left, tells tenant, Ralph, about his 1937 Chevrolet, which he only recently brought up to Alaska. Everyone at the center wore masks, and kept their distance for safety.

Jensen

Make A Joyful Noise

Humor by Rich Golding

What is there new to write about Murray Mishegas that hasn't already been printed?

When I was dispatched by the editor of our prestigious local antique automobile magazine to interview the world's foremost incarsonator, I must admit to having been rather star struck. After all, which of us cannot honestly admit to being a huge fan of Mr. Mishegas? Like you, for just about my entire life I have followed his fabled career on radio and TV, as well as his legendary personal appearances on stage. I can still remember, as a kid, all those Sunday nights glued in front of our family's old black and white Zenith television, along with my parents and grandparents, watching Murray perform week after week on the Ed Sullivan Show. The same as every other American family in every other American living room. And his numerous appearances on Johnny Carson were sure to be the subject of lively banter around the water cooler the next day at every office across the nation.

Sure, there were many wonderful impressionists on the tube. Rich Little, Frank Gorshin and Frank Caliendo all come to mind. But how many of the same old impressions of Bogart, Cagney or Edward G. Robinson could you listen to? Murray was different. Murray was unique. Murray was the best! Unlike his contemporaries, he chose to specialize in car impersonations. Thus instead of being an impersonator, he became known as an incarsonator. The only one in the world. An art form he literally invented. And after over eight decades of entertaining the world, here he was, booked for one night only into the PAC, in little old Anchorage.

Thirty minutes to curtain, after having shown my press credentials to the army of security officers that safeguard this national living treasure day and night, I was escorted backstage, and lead to his private dressing room. There, sitting before a make-up table, its mirror ringed with light bulbs, sat the legend.

"Come in, come in," he motioned me with a repeating wave of one

hand, whilst still applying make-up to his wrinkled face with the other hand. "You'll pardon me if I don't get up. At my age, it takes longer and longer to get this ancient face of mine made up."

I sheepishly pointed at one corner of his mouth. "Uh, I think you may have missed a spot . . ."

His gaze turned quickly back to his reflection in the mirror. After a solicitous "Oh, thanks," followed by a quick pat of a powder puff, he swung back facing towards me again.

I sat down quietly in the chair next to his, anxious that he might be able to hear the sound of my heart beating so forcefully. His left hand pulled the ever-present trademark cigar he had been puffing on from between his lips and clasped it between his permanently yellow stained thumb and index finger.

"Murray Mishegas," he proclaimed in a clear showman's voice and a toothy smile. "Glad to make your acquaintance!" His right hand jutted straight out at me. and shook my nervous, trembling paw vigorously. His left hand, still holding the big smoldering cigar, swung around and clapped me on the shoulder.

"Mr. Mishegas, may I say, Sir, how big a fan I am of yours!"

"Call me Murray, Kid! All my friends call me Murray. So you're a fan, eh? Glad to hear it. There aren't many of us 'old schoolers' still

(See p. 9, "Make a Joyful Noise")



Bell

Don Bell added these wheels to the AAMA family recently. It is a beautiful 1937 Chevrolet with everything you can imagine custom-installed. Check it out next time you get a chance!

July Adopt-A-Road

Come help clean up the East end of Northern Lights. Meet at Carr's Muldoon at 9:00 AM Saturday, July 11. We will be wearing masks and social distancing. See you there!

Milt Tanora

868-1575

Make a Joyful Noise

(Continued from p. 8)

around, you know. Jolson and Jessel are gone. Benny and Hope and Burns are all dead. I'm afraid I'm just about the only one left." His countenance turned wistful and drooped for a second or two. Then just as suddenly, his face raised back upwards, exhibiting a smile from ear to ear.

"Zroom, ka ka ka zroom," he screeched, and replaced the cigar between his lips.

"1954 Cadillac!" I blurted out uncontrollably. "That's always been one of my favorites!"

"Glad you like it. –Hey, do you remember this one?" he posed quizzically, putting a finger in his mouth and stretched out the corner of his lips to produce a "chugga-chugga bling-bling chugga bling" noise.

"That's a 1915 Model T starting up!" I exclaimed, clapping my hands together in glee.

But he continued staring straight into my eyes, his demeanor suggested to me there was still more to be identified, and he repeated the sound, but added a slow "floup chugga cough-cough."

"Uh . . . a 1915 Model T starting up. . . on a cold morning . . . er . . . with the choke all the way out?" I added, gushing.

"Hey, Kid, you are a true fan," he shouted, swinging back in front of his mirror, and continued to apply his make-up.

Regaining my composure, I dove right into the interview questions I had prepared ahead of time.

"Murray, your millions of fans around the world would love to know more about you. Would you mind if I ask where you hail from?"

"Well, my standard answer all these years is Detroit. But while the Motor City answer worked well for show businesses sake, it wasn't totally accurate. I originally came over from the old country on a cattle boat. I was just a tiny infant, a *viklkind* with my Ima and Abba. I remember us entering New York harbor and landing at Ellis Island. So many people! I didn't know

a word of English. I was too scared to speak. When I heard the sound of a taxicab's horn honking alongside of us, I innocently recreated the sound. 'Waaah-whoogah, aah-whoogah.' And the rest, as they say, is history." He stared silently for a few seconds into the mirror, reflecting, when the burning cigar clenched between his teeth dropped a bit of ash. As if awakening from a trance, he brushing the ash away from his lap, sniffed quietly, drew his shoulders back and continued: "My parents discovered I had a real talent for impersonating automobile sounds. They put me on the stage. Before I could walk, I became a star on the vaudeville circuit. We would travel back and forth across the country, show after show after show. Along the way I picked up more and more sounds from all of the cars I encountered in the cities and towns we would pass through."

"Do you have a particular favorite?"

"Well, I was always partial to LaSalles, especially the big, twin-horned jobs. But there aren't many people around these days that remember them. They used to sound like a freight train barreling down the tracks." Contorted his lips and forcing out his chin, he let loose a roaring "Eywonnkkkkk!"

I responded with was a heartfelt "Wow!"

"Yeah, they don't make 'em like that anymore! I miss those old horns. Now every car sounds like a plastic toy bugle. *Bee-eyup.*"

I scribbled down his responses as quickly as I could into my reporter's notebook.

"Times have certainly changed. Young people nowadays couldn't care less about the early forties Buicks, even though I still like to toss in a Roadmaster or two into my show, they don't know from such cars anymore. They want to hear Teslas! Do you know what a Tesla sounds like?"

I shook my head from side to side.
" "

"I'm afraid I don't understand," I responded a bit confused, "I didn't

hear anything."

"That's the point, Kid. That's what a Tesla sounds like! It's totally quiet! Just about all the new cars these days don't make any noise! How am I supposed to make a living?"

"I think you are under estimating your audience, Murray. They still remember the sounds of the cars their parents and grandparents drove. And I'm sure they still love to hear them!"

"That's very kind of you, Kid. I appreciate it. –Hey, how'd you like to hear some old Chevy windshield wipers? *Flickkk swishhh, flickkk swishhh, flickkk swishhh.*"

"Wow, you still got it, Murray! Don't let anyone tell you different!"

"Thanks a lot, Kid! You're a real *mensch!*" A smile curled around his lips. "I'd almost forgotten I still had fans around like you!"

The stage manager opened the dressing room door a crack and popped his head inside long enough to remind the star that he was due onstage.

"Gotta go now, Kid. It's showtime! You don't know how much our little *shmuesn* has meant to me," he quipped, feeding his cigar back into his mouth, so that he could reach out to offer me a hearty handshake. Then with another smile, he let go a mighty "Brrrrraaaaappp!"

"I should know that one. Don't tell me, let me guess," I declared, raising my hands palm to palm and bobbing them back and forth in front of my lips. "Is it a 60's Chrysler slamming on the brakes?"

"Nope. Sorry Kid, actually it was the Burrito Supreme I had for lunch!"

We both bent over laughing. He patted me on the back and turned for the stage. As he shuffled towards the spotlight that was his life, I'm sure I distinctly heard him mutter to himself, "always leave 'em laughing," followed by a spot-on, unmistakable short burst of clutch chatter from a '32 Ford deuce coupe.





Morton

The Antique Auto Musers of Alaska made themselves visible with the Chugach Mountains as a backdrop in their after-meeting driveabout on June 10th.

July

John (J.R.) Russell—4th

Valerie Bell—11th

Kaylene Brown—14th

Dick Henningsen—14th

Judy Powell—15th

Doug Nolte—15th

Doris Fowler—18th

Esther Combs—24th

Lee Plummer—30th

Gwyn Wiedmer—31st

ANNIVERSERIES

Diane and Dennis Allen—6th

Jennifer and Greg Carpenter—
20th

Gwyn and Mike Wiedmer—
24th

