

Antique Auto Musers of Alaska

# Tinkering Times



Volume 60, Number 10

[www.antiqueautomusersak.org](http://www.antiqueautomusersak.org)

October 7, 2020

## Spud Run: Adding to Our Culinary Manifold Destiny

by Art Isham

The last pop-up tour of the season, built on the experience gained on the second tour, where we warmed our pre-cooked food on the engine manifolds. This time, we were to bake potatoes on our manifolds on the way to Eureka Lodge, where we would have home-made pie after eating at one of the pull-offs prior to the lodge. That was the plan.

So at 9:30 AM on September 14<sup>th</sup> the following intrepid gourmets (Tom and Marcy Cresap; Carl Godsoe; Mike and Gwyn Wiedmer; Howard and Colleen Hansen; Colleen's grandson, Josh Kimzey and friend, Jen; Kurt Rein; Rich Golding and guests, Maria and Bob; Len and Laura Kelly; Art and Tam Isham) gathered at the rendezvous point and wired their spuds/meals to their manifolds. The flag dropped at 10:15 AM and we were on the way.

It had rained previously so the dust was off the fall colors and by the time



*The Spudrunners: Wiedmer (1957 Thunderbird) Goldings (951 Buick) Josh and Jen (1963 Dodge Coronet) Godsoe (1931 Model A) Ishams (1973 Volvo 1800ES) Cresaps (1931 Model A) Hansens (1968 Dodge A-100). Not seen: Rein (1966 Mustang) and Len and Laura Kelly (modern car).*

we got to the Matanuska Glacier Rest Area the sun was out and it was 50 degrees. Another 20 miles and we were at our lunch stop. 15 minutes after stopping, everybody had set up their portable tables and chairs, and were eating a meal while overlooking the valley below. Since it was moose season there were lots of hunters scouring the countryside for their elusive prey.

Some of us had better luck with baking potatoes than others. The smart people did some pre-baking at home, and they had real soft spuds, while others who skipped this step had warm raw potatoes. However, nobody went hungry.

Richard Golding (the original (See p. 5, "Spud Run."))



Gwyn Wiedmer and her grandson, Kai, check out the dripping cameraman from the warm and dry beach-side pavillion in Seward during the Fall Colors Tour. See more on p. 4.

### October Meeting

Our Wednesday, October 14<sup>th</sup> meeting will begin at 6:30 PM inside the warm and comfortable HOPE Community Resources Auditorium. We will not have refreshments, and you should bring your own drinks (no alcohol and no sharing.)

This should be an interesting meeting. For a sneak peek, check president Jensen's message on p.2. Among other things, the nominations committee will give us a slate of nominees for 2021 officers, and you can volunteer to run for office.

Many thanks to Jim Fredenhagen for his "all right-hand turns" driveabout after the September meeting.

Hope to see you at our new meeting place!

# Running Board Reflections

Termination dust on the mountains means it's time to tuck our favorite rides away for a few months. It's also time to start checking some maintenance things off the list in preparation for 2021 adventures. The same is true for our club as we look toward the next year and beyond.

Preparing for the new year, the topic of membership dues came up during AAMA's recent fall board meeting. After reviewing the 2021 budget and our stable bank account, your board voted to reduce the annual dues from \$40 to \$30 for the next year. We hope that's an added incentive to stick with our club and bring in some new members through these interesting times. It's a great value given the many opportunities for activities, touring and sharing our cars with others. Acting Treasurer Scott Hulse outlines the 2021 dues renewal process in this edition of *Tinkering Times* (including AACA membership which is required of AAMA members.)

Speaking of AACA, we have some free membership waivers for new members beginning in 2021. That's a \$45 savings. Please encourage your friends to fill out an application and join us. Remember, owning a classic or vintage car is not a requirement for membership. With the AACA new member waivers and reduced AAMA dues, it's potentially just \$30 to become a new member of both organizations.

One of the benefits of AACA membership is the bi-monthly magazine that features stories, amazing automobiles and happenings around the United States. Be on the lookout for the November/December edition of



*President David Jensen and his sidekick, Sandy, enjoy the fresh air of an early Fall day.*

*Antique Automobile.* The magazine's editor, West Peterson, has agreed to publish the story of our recent AAMA manifold cooking tour through Hatcher Pass. It should bring a smile seeing some of our club members and cars featured nationally. Thanks to Art and Tam Isham for organizing that "pop-up" tour and so many other events.

And finally, AACA's Vice President of National Activities has asked if our club might consider hosting a national show or tour within the next 3-4 years. That topic will come up during the October business meeting. It's an ambitious goal but one worthy of consideration. It was mentioned during our recent board meeting that perhaps we could tie something into our 60<sup>th</sup> Anniversary which is not that far down the road.

There's plenty to think and talk about, including seeing the club's nominating committee recommendations for 2021 AAMA officers. Looking forward to seeing you all at our next meeting, Wednesday, October 14; 6:30 PM inside the warm and comfortable HOPE Community Resources Auditorium.



## 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)

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keeping the old man in line:

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—dj

# 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:** Acetylene torch outfit for sale; tanks, gauges, hoses, torches, portable carrier. Also portable Emglo compressor and tank. Bruce Campbell 345-3129 (12)



**For Sale:** 1964 Cadillac Sedan DeVille 429; stored in Anchorage for 25 years; driveable when put in storage. Time for restoration by a new owner. \$1,000 or best offer. Contact Teddi. 907-227-8987, text or phone. [Teddiat@yahoo.com](mailto:Teddiat@yahoo.com). (12)

**For Sale:** John Urquhart, who owns ABC Motorhomes on Old Seward in Anchorage, is selling his seven car collection and has them on display at the ABC showroom.

He says he's willing to bargain with club members.

He also owns the 907 Alehouse next door and will give club members

# Schedule of Events

We have discontinued our driveabouts for the remainder of the year due to seasonal weather.

- \* October 10—Model A Trouthouse Run (Carl Godsoe, 350-1995)
- \* October 14— 6:30 Meeting (No Refreshments)
- \* November 11— 6:30 Meeting (Refreshments ?)
- \* December 6— Christmas party (**Canceled**) Ideas?

a 5% discount there for coming to look at his cars.

The cars are: 1929 Chev Sedan, 1951(?) Chevrolet coupe, 1927 Model T Ford, 1929 Model A Special Coupe (rare), 1931 Model A Deluxe Coupe, 1929 Model A roadster, 1981(?) V-12 Jaguar convertible.

Bon appétit, Jim Fredenhagen. (1)



## Fall Colors Tour Unites AAMA, Alaska A's and Kaknu Krusers



*About nine miles north of Seward, we discovered that not all the color was on the ground. This rainbow must have come from two pots of gold.*

By Jim Fredenhagen

It was most gratifying to see such a good turnout for such ominous weather forecast. I think the peaking colors must've carried the day.

By my count we had 37 people at lunch in the beach pavillion at Seward. In addition to all us Musers and Model A'ers, we had five members of the Kaknu Krusers from the Kenai Peninsula join us.

The weather timing was perfect. The morning run to Seward was cloudy but very colorful. As we finished our lunch, however, the rain started and would drench us all the way back to Indian.

All of us Model A'ers were glad we'd decided to leave the cars at home for this trip...a first for us.

There were, however, several older cars that made the soggy tour. Rich and

Linda Golding drove their Citroen 2CV, Mike and Gwyn Weidmer in their Cadillac, Dave Jensen in his '57 Tbird, Ken Evans in his '72 Chev PU, Greg Carpenter and his son, Garrett, in their '65 Plymouth, Ralph Klausen and the Kaknu Krusers had a Plymouth Barracuda and an El Camino.

In addition to the drenching there were several construction zones that dirtied the cars even more.

Thank you all for your determination to make the trip.

Lastly, a big thanks to Dick and Kaye Cruze who reserved the beach pavillion in Seward and had a fire going to take the chill off our lunch. We felt most welcome and look forward to next year.



*Howard Hansen observes as Jim Fredenhagen gives Carl Godsoe's modern car a boost before we left Anchorage on our Fall Colors Tour. Carl's Model A probably would not have required such help, but his new Lincoln did. Goes to show where our priorities are.*



*Barry Fowler sent this photo of a mystery tool. Do you know what it is? No, not a heavy-duty toothpick.*

## A Hard Lesson Learned

by Jim Fredenhagen

Most people go through their whole lives without experiencing a car fire . . .



Fredenhagen

*Shelby Fredenhagen's 1979 Dodge pickup provided a rather spectacular sight as it was destroyed by fire. This is the truck many AAMA members recognize as the "buzzard wagon" that accompanied us on various long-distance runs. RIP, "Tanny."*

## Attention Model A's: Trouthouse Run

Don't put away your A's just yet . . . Saturday, Oct 10 let's meet for lunch at noon at the Trouthouse cafe in Wasilla.

Turn at the Herrman St. light. They're open and can seat us in their banquet room as usual.

After lunch we'll make our way over to the Valley View hotel in Palmer for dessert...located on the main street across from the old train station.

Carl Godsoe has graciously volunteered to lead the pack from Anchorage. Meet him at the Northway Mall gas station around 10:45 to leave there at 11PM.

Hope you all have a great time . . . I'll join you in spirit from Illinois.

See you in the spring . . . Jim

thankfully. When it happens it brings shock and disbelief . . . and truly a sense of grief.

All those feelings I shared with my daughter as we watched her orange '79 Dodge pickup she named Tangerine, "Tanny," go up in flames a few weeks ago.

Shelby had called to tell me there was smoke coming out of the heater. I told her to pull over and shut everything off and I would be there shortly.

By the time I got there in 10 minutes the whole cab was engulfed and the fire department did their job, but it was a total loss.

I can only surmise there was leaf debris in the heater that ignited when the fan resistor inside got hot when the fan was turned on.

Since leaves are starting to fall now I plan to be more aware of them collecting around my car's heater/vent opening and

keeping it clear . . . maybe blowing out the heater with compressed air, and having a fire extinguisher mounted conveniently.



## Spud Run



Cresap

*Eureka Lodge was the end of the Spud Run, where we enjoyed some of their delicious home-made pie. After this, the group returned to the Anchorage area, each at his own speed.*

(Continued from p.1)

Good Samaritan) was able to help a family that was at the lunch stop who needed to inflate a tire on their 5<sup>th</sup> wheel trailer by loaning them his tire inflator. The good deed for the day.

We then loaded up and headed up the road to the Eureka Lodge where we all had pie and coffee. They were warned in advance of our arrival and had us set up in a separate area where we socially distanced and enjoyed small talk and dessert. People departed at their leisure with the knowledge that they would be rescued by the laggards (Wiedmers and Ishams) if they had problems on the way home. There were no problems reported.

The laggards stopped at Sheep Mountain Lodge to visit a Volvo graveyard. That was fruitful because Art found a rare rear glass hatch for their 1800ES and Mike zeroed in on a half-buried rare 1940s Curtis-Wright Clipper camping trailer. The laggards immediately made plans to return soon to further check things out. While there, the laggards were visited out of the blue by Dave Syren and his sister who were flying his helicopter to Anchorage from Kennecott. Small world.

The colors were beautiful, the weather cooperated, and it was a fun and safe way to escape the Covid-19 summer gloom.

## The Last Cleanup

Our September 5<sup>th</sup> Adopt-A-Road cleanup was the last for the 2020 season. With this effort, we have completed our 2020 contract with the municipality, and Northern Lights Boulevard, from Muldoon to Boniface, looks really spiffy.

Event coordinator, Marcy Cresap, reports that we had very good weather—no rain, not too hot or cold—and we completed the task quickly.

Sara Stoops added some interest on the side by showing off the latest decorated rock, which will join the collection of creations by AAMA members destined for the Hope cemetery. The rocks will memorialize her late husband, Gary. The rock-painting project began at our Fourth of July celebration, and this latest offering a beautiful slab, accented with sparkly mica and an AAMA logo and encased in epoxy, came from Dick and Barb Henningsen. Sara said she would soon be placing the collection on a future visit to Gary's grave.

Thanks to everyone for helping with all our cleanups of 2020.



Sara Stoops brought this stone to show us. It is the latest addition to the stones that will help memorialize her late husband, Gary, who is buried in Hope. The stone has mica flecks that sparkle in the sunlight, it has our club logo attached and is coated in epoxy. It was offered by Dick and Barb Henningsen.



Street cleaners: Scott Hulse, Brian Anderson, Greg Carpenter, Gwyn Wiedmer and Kayden, Karen Avila-Lederhos, Sarah Stoops, Howard and Colleen Hansen and Marcy and Tom Cresap. David Jensen was behind the camera.

**THAT TIME OF YEAR AGAIN. TIME TO START PAYING OUR 2021 DUES. RENEWAL NOTICES WERE IN THE LAST ISSUE OF THE AACA MAGAZINE.**

**NOTICE: AAMA DUES FOR 2021 IS \$30.00 FOR THE YEAR. (Subscription to get a printed copy of the Newsletter mailed to you each month is an additional \$30/yr, \$60 total)**

### AACA and AAMA Dues - 2021

#### OPTION A (Preferred)

Pay your AACA Dues online (\$45 year ... [www.aaca.org](http://www.aaca.org)). Membership is paid through the AACA Store. Log in or create an account.

Deliver your AAMA Dues (\$30 year), to Scott Hulse, Acting Treasurer, at a meeting **with** AACA payment receipt (print receipt or copy of e-mail receipt.)

OR Mail your AAMA dues with AACA receipt to AAMA; P.O.Box 232086; Anchorage, AK 99523)

#### OPTION B

Pay your AACA Dues and AAMA Dues directly to Scott Hulse (\$75) in-person or through the address above. Please enclose in an envelope with your name and AACA number, so the payment is properly credited.

**Payment of AACA Dues and AAMA Dues are required to participate in AAMA as a member in good standing.**

**Payment of Local dues will be held until confirmation of AACA dues being paid.**

## Model A Day at Dimond Center Car Show



Although marques besides the Model A were on display at the Dimond car show, it was a perfect time to celebrate National Model A Day. These were some of the ones present: Carl Godsoe's 1931 pickup, Val Bell's 1930 Sport Coupe and John Martin's 1930 Deluxe Coupe. Scott Hulse's 1939 International pickup on the far end is an example of "other" marques present.

On September 12<sup>th</sup>, we met at the east Dimond Center Mall parking lot for our fourth annual Dimond Center car show. The show ran from 10:00 to 3:00 in weather that couldn't have been better.

AAMA members, John and Sheryl Martin, representatives of the Dimond Mall and our hosts of the day—were extremely gracious. They welcomed us with gifts from various



John Tichenor's Model A valve cover car came in first, and Tom Cressap's Buick V-8 was a close runner-up in the valve cover races.

mall vendors; then, throughout the day, they hosted drawings for mall gift cards.

As a side attraction to the car show, we also held valve cover races. The competition was stiff, and in the end, John Tichenor (whose race car was made from a Model A valve cover beautifully embellished with a brass Model T motometer) won first place. Close behind him was Tom Cresap (the "Blue Dragon," made from a Buick V8 valve cover).

We want to recognize and thank John and Sheryl Martin for promoting this show, the last of the season. Also, thanks to all the participants.



Two of the "other" cars were Brian Anderson's beautiful 1950 Hudson Commodore and Tom Cresap's 1925 Model T touring.

### AAMA Business Meeting September 9, 2020 Location: Hope Community Resources Parking lot 570 W. 53<sup>rd</sup> Avenue, Anchorage, Alaska

Meeting called to order at 6:35 PM by President David Jensen. There were 21 members present.

#### August Minutes

Motion to approve the minutes from the August 12, 2020 business meeting as published in the *Tinkering Times*. Motion passed.

#### Treasurer's Report

Interim treasurer, Scott Hulse, provided the financial report. He reported that the club expenses were for name tags and the *Tinkering Times*.

#### Old Business

\*\*President Jensen said thanks to everyone for the car parade at the Aspen Creek Senior Living facility. The residents really enjoyed seeing the old cars.

\*\*Tamea Isham reported that the pop-up manifold cooking trip to Hatcher Pass was a success. Only one car (the Ishams 1930 Model A Roadster) had trouble, but it was resolved quickly. Eleven cars participated.

#### New Business

\*\*Nomination of officers is coming up at the October business meeting. The nominating committee will announce the slate of officers and open the floor for additional nominees. The official slate will appear in the November issue of the *Tinkering Times* and voting will take place at the November meeting. Art Isham and Donn Reese are on the nominating committee.

\*\*The club will use the Hope Community Resources meeting room for the October business meeting. Food will be scaled back from dinners to snacks. The snacks will be individually wrapped along with

(See p.8, "Minutes")

## September 9th Minutes



(Continued from p. 7)

coffee and water provided.

**\*\*David Jensen announced** that the board will meet on Monday September 28 at 7:00 PM through Zoom.

**\*\*Jim Fredenhagen announced** that the Diamond Center car show was still on for Saturday September 12 from 9:00 AM to 3:00 PM.

**\*\*The fall colors tour to Seward** will be on Saturday, September 26, leaving from the Carr's store on Huffman at 9:00 AM. The group will drive down to Seward and have a picnic at the pavilion on the beach so

bring a lunch.

**\*\*The Trout House run** is scheduled to happen on October 10<sup>th</sup>.

**\*\*Tam Isham talked about the last Pop Up Tour** on September 14 to Eureka. It is a spud run where you bake a raw potato wrapped in foil and tie it to the manifold or other hot spot on the car. The group will stop beyond Majestic Valley to have the meal then drive up the road to Eureka for pie and coffee. Meet at the Ishams' house at 9:30 AM.

**\*\*Marcy Cresap thanked everyone** that participated in the last Adopt-A-Road cleanup for the year. She mentioned that for future

cleanups we may need to purchase trash bags and if each person could take home the bags of trash, they collected to dispose of.

### **Birthdays and anniversaries**

President Jensen announced the birthdays and anniversaries for the month of September.

### **Adjournment**

Meeting adjourned at 6:58 PM.

### **Driveabout**

Jim Fredenhagen led the after-meeting driveabout of all right turns to the Tastee Freeze on Jewell Lake Road.

Respectfully submitted

Greg Carpenter, Secretary

## It's The Pictures That Got Small

Humor by Rich Golding

The call arrived early in the morning, some five or six weeks ago.

"Hello, is this Richard Golding?"

"Yes it is."

"Do you own a red 1971 Volkswagen Squareback?"

"Umm, yes I do. Who is this, please?"

"My name is Christie. I'm a coordinator with Denali Television Productions. A mutual friend of ours told me about your car, and gave me your telephone number."

"What can I do for you, Christie?"

"We are going to shoot a commercial for Alaska USA Federal Credit Union, illustrating how it has served Alaskans through the decades. We're searching for a typical family car to represent the seventies era. I

think your car would be just perfect for the job. In fact, we were hoping you and your missus might consent to appearing in the commercial, as the husband and wife driving the car." A short pause followed, and then she giggled. "So what'd'ya say Richard, would you like to be in show business?"

I have waited all my life for this telephone call! I always knew it would come. My big break. My stepping stone into the life of bright lights and celebrity. Hobnobbing with my fellow superstars. Lounging by my pool in Beverly Hills with Brad and Angelina . . .

"Mr. Golding . . . hello . . . Mr. Golding, are you still there?"

"Hmmm . . . yeah, I'm still here. Sorry, I was just daydreaming, Angelina."

"That's Christie."

"Oh, yeah . . . Christie. I would be absolutely thrilled to star in your commercial! And I'm sure Angelina would love to appear in it, too!"

"Who's Angelina? I thought your wife's name is Linda?"

"Why yes, it is. Did I say 'Angelina?' Silly me, I must have been thinking of somebody else . . . of course my wife . . . umm, er . . ."

"Linda?"

"That's right, that's it . . . 'Linda' would love to star the co-part in your multi-million dollar production."

"Actually, it won't be costing that much, but . . . I wonder if you wouldn't mind texting me a picture of each of you sometime in the next few days."

"Sure!"

"Great, when I get them, we'll evaluate the . . . uh, hold on a minute, my phone just dinged."

"Did you get it?"

"Get what?"

"My portfolio I just sent you. I included the standard head shots, with left and right profiles, low light, hard and soft blur, as well as frontal and rear rufulence comparisons."

See p. 9, "It's the Pictures . . .")



(Continued from p. 8)

"Uh, yeah . . . these are very nice! But I asked for pictures of you. These all appear to be of George Clooney."

I coughed a short but hearty guffaw. "You know, I get that a lot!"

"The arrangements should all be worked out within the next few days/" she said. "I'll be contacting you again then."

"Of course, Dahhling. I understand. Have your people call my people. In the meantime, I'll chat with my Angelina about starring in her role."

"You mean Linda?"

"Whatever. I so look forward to our working together, Dahhling. Until then, hugs and kisses!"

I galloped up the stairs and rummaged through the bedroom closet. Emerging a moment later, I called out to my beloved, "Oh Honey . . . Oh Sugarpie . . . where are you? Dadsie-Wadsie has some wonderful news for his Widdle Woverwifey!"

"I'm down here in the kitchen, trying to stop that leak under the sink you promised to fix a month ago," growled Rosie the Plumber. I sprang down the stairs to find her crouched over, her head thrust in the cabinetry under the sink.

"I have the most wonderful news, my little Kumquat!"

"What the Hell are you jabbering about . . . Owwww!" She screeched, bumping her head whilst extricating herself from the subterranean refuge. "Oh my God! What the Hell are you wearing? Why have you got on sunglasses in the house? Where did you find that smoking jacket? And what's with the satin ascot?"

"It's finally happened, Snookums! I just got the call a minute ago. We're finally going to be in show business!"

"Huh?" she asked, wiping a large gop of grease off her face with a rag. "What the Hell are you talking about?"

I told her all about the phone call and the offer and all the particulars regarding our big break.

"Wait a minute . . . wait just a cotton picking minute!" She accentuated each word by waiving about the pipe wrench she was holding, like a maestro conducting an orchestra. "What kind of a movie role is this?"

"Well, it's not exactly a movie role. It's more like a commercial

shoot. But I'm sure that once the public has seen us on the small screen, it's just a matter of time before we'll be on the silver screen. I'm talking 70 millimeter . . . you know, Cinerama!"

"Now calm down," she commanded as she approached me with the monkey wrench still clenched in her right fist. "Don't you see, it's just a minor role in a commercial. Honestly, it sounds like all we're gonna do is drive the car. Irving (my '71 VW Squareback) is going to be the real star. You've got to stop exaggerating these situations in your mind."

"But . . . but."

"No buts! You have to look at this quietly and rationally. Lots of people with older cars, especially ones that are as well-kept as Irving, have gotten these opportunities offered to them for small appearances on TV. It doesn't mean that we're gonna be big stars and live in a mansion in Bel Air--"

"-- Beverly Hills."

"Whatever! Calm down! You're getting yourself all worked up into a frenzy! Remember what the doctor said about your blood pressure!" Then she hugged me, rocking slowly back and forth, stroking my hair, as she held my teary face to her breast. I could feel my heartbeat slowly ebbing. I began to see her point. Reluctantly, I surrendered to her loving embrace, her gentleness, her wise counsel, all the while mindful that she still held a pipe wrench in her hand.

The big day came a couple of weeks later. We drove Irving all the way to Glennallen, and then another twenty or so miles south on the Richardson Highway, to where the filming was going to take place. A picturesque valley where the Trans-Alaskan pipeline ran alongside the road. At the pre-arranged coordinates we found the filming crew. They had set up a small production camp with a trailer, and several trucks full of cameras, lights and such.

"Wow, they're not kidding around!" exclaimed my wife, pointing at all the equipment being set up. "Are you going to be alright?" she queried of me, "remember what we talked about. It's just a little commercial. Don't make it into some huge deal, okay?"

"Yes dear," I muttered in response.

We met the director and were

given our scripts, and they took great pains to explain in every detail, exactly how the scene was going to be shot. --The angles of the cameras, the direction the light was going to come from, how fast we were to drive the car, and especially how we should keep our eyes on the road, and not look directly at or into the cameras.

The wardrobe manager handed me my 70's attire and I ducked into the empty trailer to change into a tan polyester leisure suit and black turtleneck. Emerging a moment later, I found my wife seated in a sort of stylist's chair, with one person applying makeup to her face, whilst another was coiffing her hair. It isn't everyday that I get to see her with rouge and lipstick on.

"Are you sure she needs that?" I asked, pointing at my wife's face. "She's naturally beautiful without any of that stuff, you know!"

Linda placed her hand gently on top of mine. "Quiet down, Dear. These people know what they're doing. Just let them do their job." She turned her attention towards the lady working on her hair. "Don't you think, Dear that you need a little more hairspray on the left? And I believe a bit more shadow in the mascara might be in order," she suggested to the lady applying her cosmetics, "and possibly a bit more liner to accentuate my upper lip?"

"Maybe you ought to let them do their job. They are the professionals, you know," I suggested.

"Now, now Dear, remember your blood pressure!"

She left the chair and I escorted her to the trailer where she was to change into costume. Climbing the stairs, she disappeared into it.

A young lady approached me, extending her hand to shake mine.

"Mr. Golding? I'm Christie. We spoke on the telephone, remember?"

"Of course. Nice to finally meet you."

"I hope you're not too disappointed."

"How so?"

"Well, you seemed so very excited on the phone, and frankly rather starstruck with what really is just a little commercial shoot."

"Not to worry . . . my wife calmed me down. She brought me back to earth. She's always been a very level-headed, realistic person. Actually, she has always been my rock! However, I must admit I am

(See p. 10, "It's The Pictures . . .")

## It's The Pictures That Got Small

(Continued from p. 9)

rather embarrassed regarding my behavior when we spoke on the phone.”

“You don't have to apologize. I get that kind of reaction often from people who are going to be filmed for the first time. They seem to think it's something huge, and that it's going to lead to a career and certain stardom,” she giggled.

“Like I said, Linda brought me back to my senses. She's my rock.”

“She sounds like a really sensible, humble woman. Very down to earth. By the way, where is she?”

“I'm still in my trailer, Dahhling,” my wife's voice responded in a rather sharpened rejoinder.

“We're going to need you now, we're ready to begin shooting,” Christie responded back towards the trailer.

The door opened, and out slinked

my wife, in a tall, thin black-sequined gown. The spotlights all trained on her, as she slowly descended the stairs in black stiletto heels. In her right hand she clasped a lit cigarette in a long, elegant mother-of-pearl holder.

“Mrs. Golding, so nice to finally meet you, I'm Christie.”

“Call me Angelina, Dahhling!”

“Uh . . . I don't understand,” murmured Christie, confusedly.

All eyes were glued on her, as the lights and the cameras swung directly in her direction.

With her chin aloft, my wife withdrew the cigarette in it's long stylish holder from between her lips, gazed intensely into the camera pointed at her and delivered her response impeccably.

“I'm ready for my close up now, Mr. DeMille!”

## October

### Birthdays

Sara Stoops—6<sup>th</sup>

Fred Scharper—12<sup>th</sup>

Cindy Hulse—13<sup>th</sup>

Dave Chiotti—16<sup>th</sup>

Milt Tanora—26<sup>th</sup>

Donn Reese—31<sup>st</sup>

### Anniversaries

Diane & Fritz Wohlwend—  
13<sup>th</sup>

Martie & Blacky Black—  
14<sup>th</sup>

Cheryl & John Martin—18<sup>th</sup>

Karen Avila & Donald  
Lederhos—23<sup>rd</sup>

