

Antique Auto Musers of Alaska



Tinkering Times



Volume 60, Number 12

www.antiqueautomusersak.org

December 2, 2020

AAMA Business Meeting November 11, 2020 Location: Zoom Meeting In The Comfort of Your Own Home

Meeting called to order at 6:32 pm by President David Jensen

There were 21 members present who logged into the Zoom meeting.

This was the first business meeting conducted through the computer program Zoom.

Treasurer's Report

Scott Hulse provided the financial report.

Minutes

Minutes were approved as published in the Tinkering Times.

New Business

****Art Isham informed everyone** that there would be no car show for Fur Rondy.

****A motion was made** to pay AACA \$110.00 as a contribution for directors insurance this year. The motion passed.

Election

****Donn Reese led the election of officer's process** and listed the nominations. David Jensen President, Linda Golding Vice President, Scott Hulse Treasurer, Greg Carpenter Secretary, and members at large Allen Combs, Tam Isham, and Brian Anderson. Donn reviewed what was needed to hold the election. There are currently 108 members in good standing in the club. For the election to take place 10% of the club membership and two board members are needed at the meeting. The election was approved.



The November 11 business meeting was attended by 21 members: Tam and Art Isham, president David Jensen, Brian Anderson, Rich and Linda Golding, Roy Foster, Jim Fredenhagen, Scott Hulse, Bill and Joyce Chace, Donn Reese, Tom and Marcy Cresap, Dave Syren, Greg Carpenter, Mike and Gwyn Wiedmer, Ken Evens, Jim Jacobson and Eli Powell.

President David Jensen appointed Dutch Overly to the Sergeant at Arms position.

****The January business meeting** will probably be performed over Zoom along with the installation of officers.

****Tom Cresap talked about the video** he is putting together of old pictures and trips the club has done over the years. If anyone has pictures or stories to share, please send them to Tom.

Bonus Video

David Jensen shared a video he put together of dogs and their rides.

Birthdays and Anniversaries

President David Jensen announced birthdays and anniversaries for the month.

Additional Announcements

****Jim Fredenhagen talked about the restoration project** that Dave Syren is doing on a rare 1929 Model A coupe.

****Roy Foster told everyone that he has 7 acres** of cleared land if anybody needs outside storage of vehicles.

Adjournment

Meeting adjourned at 7:25 pm

Respectfully submitted
Greg Carpenter, Secretary

December

As is customary, we have no December meeting. Christmas Party has been cancelled.

Running Board Reflections

It's been a remarkable year, to say the least.

As Thanksgiving turns to Christmas and then a bright new year, please join me in thanking the volunteers who have kept our club thriving these past 12 months. Through organized events, impromptu drives and individual gestures on behalf of AAMA, we've made some great memories for others in our community.

The year kicked off with our annual Rony parade and car show at Bob's Services. Next, we were planning the year's calendar when we were introduced to a road bump known as COVID 19. It threw everyone and everything into a tailspin.

Our group stepped up. We turned out for impromptu parades throughout Anchorage and at multiple senior living homes. Our car caravans attracted excellent media coverage on KTUU Channel 2 News and KTVA's Channel 11 News. Art and Tam Isham organized Pop-Up tours that took the club to some beautiful locations north of Anchorage while cooking up toasty meals inside their engine compartments. Jim Fredenhagen organized several Model A's events including a Fall Colors Tour to Seward with other members of AAMA.

Behind the scenes, AAMA's board met via ZOOM video teleconferencing several times this year to discuss regular business and how to move the club forward during a pandemic. The meetings were quite successful. They also helped build confidence with the idea of using ZOOM for general membership meetings. Our first such meeting was held in October with 21 members in attendance using phones, computers and other devices. We're planning a similar meeting in January when the new slate of officers will be installed for 2021. A huge thank you to the current board including Scott



The AAMA First Family, Carol, Sandy, Beau and David Jensen enjoy their front porch for some refreshment.

Hulse, Greg Carpenter, Tamea Isham, Donn Reese, Milt Tanora and Mark Graber.

While the board worked hard this year, there are two people who are, in my view, the heroes of our club. They are Tom and Marcy Cresap. Tom and Marcy put more hours into helping our club thrive than anyone I know. They're always helping and participating in our events. Their devotion to publishing *Tinkering Times* month after month, year after year, deserves more accolades than I can extend as one person in one writing. To that end, I encourage you to offer a thanks to them every chance you get. *Tinkering Times* is the single most valuable way we have to recognize our members, preserve the club's efforts and legacy. Only Tom and Marcy know how much time and energy goes into this newsletter. But they'll never let on. It is an amazing accomplishment.

Thanks friends. Merry Christmas, and cheers to a fresh start in 2021.

dj



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

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keeping the old man in line:
Marcy Cresap

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



A '29 Bentley kit car for sale; 1215 East Huffman (next to Tesoro) 90% done, sacrifice at \$5000. Rasim Kadriu, 563-2077. (3)

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.

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. (1)

Schedule of Events

We have discontinued our driveabouts until next driving season.

- * December 6– Christmas party (**Canceled**) Replacement Event
- * January 13–Meeting: Induction of officers
- * February 10–Meeting
- * March 10–Meeting
- * April 14–Meeting
- * May 12–Meeting
- * June 9–Meeting
- * July 14–Meeting
- * August 11–Meeting
- * September 8–Meeting



Installation of Officers
at Our
January 13th Meeting



Just Squeaking By

Humor by Rich Golding

Growing up in 1950's and 60's suburbia, my parents were deeply entrenched in the practice of 'keeping up with the Joneses.' It was a national pastime, if not an obsession. As per the rules of the game, every year or two, my old man had to get a new car. Such was his loyalty that most north suburban Chicago automobile dealers knew him on a first name basis.

Just around summertime, when the living is easy, Dad would hop in his current Chevrolet, Pontiac, or Buick, usually with me in tow, and together we would toddle on down to a car dealership to scout out a new trade-up. Like I said before, they knew my father by name, especially, in part, because he was rather . . . how should I put it? Picky. Like most American dads of the time, mine had his peculiarities. Amongst which was a true aversion to annoying noises that emanated from within his automobiles.

It seemed like no sooner had Pops bought a new Chevy, than he was back at their service department complaining of a squeak in the seat, a rattle in the dash, or a creak in the suspension. The dealer's service departments were, no doubt, aware of his status as a valued return customer, and courteously repaired the offending noises. They even supplied him with a 'loaner' car whilst his was in the shop being worked on. (Kids, be sure to ask your grandparents about that, now extinct, practice).

I still recall a brand new, shiny Pontiac Catalina, bought only that day, that was right back at the dealership the very next day due to an annoying squeak. After the repairs were completed, and the drive home, Dad turned right around and brought



Brian Anderson's dad took this photo in 1950 at the Alton-Baltimore and Ohio Freight House in Springfield, Illinois. A 1931 Model A Slant Window Victoria waits for a Gulf Mobile and Ohio passenger train to clear the crossing. The 1940-ish Buick coupe in the foreground looks to be in bad shape, but it has a current license plate.

it back again, complaining that the damned sound was still present. This problem occurred and reoccurred several times over the next few days, until finally, he pulled up onto our driveway in a shiny new Bonneville. Believe it or nuts, he had actually talked the dealer into taking the Catalina back due to the fact that they were unable to correct the problem, and replaced one car with the other.

Fast forward five or six decades, and enter now the life of your favorite Tinkering Times humorist, *bon vivant* and all-round man about town (that's me). I love cars. All kinds of cars. I love driving them, washing and polishing them, and especially tinkering with them. But I don't buy new cars very often. Truth be told, Ronald Reagan was about to take occupancy in the White House the last time I bought a new car. Nope. Not for me. Thank you. I prefer vintage vehicles. But keeping these kinds of cars up and running can present a challenge. In establishing custodianship of an antique vehicle, the potential owner must first recognize that he should expect total responsibility for its care and feeding,

as well. Especially when it comes to the tracking down and elimination of noises, moans and groans and various other sundry audible distractions that can and will most assuredly plague a vehicle with that many years under it's belt line trim.

Through my decades of antique and classic car stewardship, I have always managed to reign victorious in these acoustic battles, vanquishing one click here and another creak there, here a buzz, there a snap, everywhere a squeak squeak. Yes, I proclaim with confidence that I am truly the master of my domain, a realm free from unwanted and unappreciated vehicular sound pollution.

Believe me when I tell you, gentle reader, that it has not always been a day at the beach, hunting down and identifying the source(s) of these nefarious aural offenses. I especially recall one particular summer, several years ago, when Arthur, my 1928 Model A, began verbalizing a phantom, intermittent noise that seemed to be emanating from somewhere south of the driver's seat.

(See p. 5, "Just Squeaking By")

Just Squeaking By

Continued from p. 4)

This is an especially difficult geographic area to diagnose, given that you have to remain up front and seated in order to pilot the vehicle down the road and thereby facilitate generation and progression of said squeak. Try as I may, contorting my body back and forth to listen for noises and pinpoint their origins whilst navigating down a busy avenue, can easily result in disaster. Therein comes the need, yea I say, the *necessity*, of all truly serious antique auto aficionados, for the possession of a willing, sympathetic, and caring spouse. I mean, if you can't count on "the wife" for something small, like crawling around the back seat, putting her ear to the upholstery, the window frames, the door handles, the floor boards, etcetera, to pinpoint where a noise is coming from . . .

"You want me to do what?" is Linda's response to my honorable request for assistance. "You want me to listen for what?"

"There's a squeak somewhere in the back of the car."

"A squeak, what kind of a squeak? I don't remember hearing any squeak! I think the only squeak is in your head!" YOU climb around the backseat to find a squeak!"

I swear, I will never understand women.

"But . . . but, you're my loving wife, my other half, my partner in our journey to eternity, my everything, my all."

No response at first, but a moment later she starts rolling down her window.

"No, Honey, the sound isn't coming from the front, It sounds like it is definitely coming from somewhere in the back."

"I heard you the first time. I'm just rolling down the window to get

some air in here. That little speech of yours just sucked it all out. It also left quite a stink in here."

"Ha ha! Look, all you have to do is get in the backseat and listen for a squeak. Is that asking so much of you? Remember that time when you had a really bad sore throat and I went all the way down and back up the stairs to get you that popsicle you asked for?"

Blank stare. No response.

"Well?" I query further.

"You do realize that was over twenty-five years ago, don't you? And as I recall, you ate the popsicle yourself!"

"Well, could I help it if you don't like cherry flavored popsicles? Who knew?"

Eye roll. Long sigh. "You do!" Shrugged shoulders. Longer sigh.

I pull over to the curb and she begrudgingly exits and re-enters the car, this time in the backseat.

"Hey, don't sit down on the seat! You need to crawl around on the floor, so that you can put your ear to anywhere the noise might be coming

from!"

"Say what?"

A few minutes later finds me cruising through midtown traffic with my best friend, in the back, on all fours searching for the elusive squeak. A few minutes goes by and she proclaims she hears nothing.

"Sometimes it makes the noise when I weave from right to left."

"Wait a minute . . . ahhhhh, ohhhhh, owwww! Stop it! I'm banging my head against the door every time you do that!"

"Try rolling down the window and listening for the sound," I suggest. She complies as we roll to a stop at red light. A young woman in a Kia minivan pulls up alongside us in traffic.

"What a beautiful car, Sir! I think my grandfather used to have a car just like it. What year is it?"

Linda, still on her knees, raises a bit on her haunches and sticks her head out the open window. "It's a 1928," she responds with the confident grin and pride that

(See p. 6, "Just Squeaking By")



So, you want to work on the bottom of your car? Just turn it over. In this 2003 photo, Bruce shows off his Liqui Vehicle Tilter, just made for the job. He has managed to tilt a few (cars, that is) in the past 30-or-so years and completed 11 complete restorations.



Fredenhagen

(Skagway, Alaska, 2005, July 4th parade) One of Bruce Campbell's 11 restorations/creations, and probably his all-time favorite, is this 1915 narrow-gauge 1915 Model T that was modified during its life in Fairbanks to conform to the track width of sleighs. Bruce took a pile of parts, added a real, working calliope and, voila, he had an instant parade favorite.

Just Squeaking By

(Continued from p.5)

accompanies ownership of such a classic motor car. The young woman's eyes open wide, her mouth silently agape.

"That's my wife," I respond matter-of-factly to her bewildered countenance. "Heh-heh, sometimes she thinks she's a dog!" The light turns green and I slam on the gas and round the corner.

Linda's voice booms from somewhere behind my seat, "Can we stop this already, please? I can't find the squeak. I don't think it's coming from back here."

"Damn! It must be coming from something on the outside of the car." Thinking fast, I experience a sudden, light bulb revelation. "Fortunately, my sweet, Arthur is the perfect vehicle to track down such a noise! By that, I mean he has running

boards! Rather than sprinting alongside side him traffic, all you need to do is get out, hold on tight to one of the the door handles and crouch down on the running board while I drive. Then you can shift about, so that your ears can hunt down the noise. For some reason, which remains still entirely inexplicable to me, she did not seem to take well to that idea. I mean, I wasn't asking the woman for that much, was I? Wives can be so fickle, sometimes. Offer them marriage, a big house, security, three kids, and the life of Riley, and they will jump at the chance. But ask them the smallest of insignificant favors, like clinging to a running board on a 92 year old car dodging through traffic to listen for a squeak, and well . . . I guess . . . I just will never understand women!



Election and Installation of 2021 Officers

The deed is done: we have officers for 2021. Donn Reese did a superb job of shepherding us though the process of conducting an election during the Wednesday, November 11 Zoom meeting.

- President: David Jensen
- Vice President: Linda Golding
- Secretary: Greg Carpenter
- Treasurer: Scott Hulse
- Sergeant-at-Arms (by appointment): Dutch Overly

We plan to perform the first-ever Induction via Zoom Wednesday, January 13, 2021.

Tune in and join in!

News on the Video Project

At the meeting, Tom Cresap announced that work on the club video is progressing, and that anyone who wants to add a comment could do so by sending an email or by doing a selfie video (preferred.)

Members who wish to do a video should limit their comment to about 45 seconds or less. The length is not as important as the sentiment, so it is best to refrain from a message that is too long in the interest of keeping the overall length of the video to a minimum. We would like to suggest memories you have about a particular event, such as the Kodiak or Yellowknife trip. But it is up to you.

Your video editor is looking forward to sharing what you have to say. The deadline is NOW. The initial research is complete, and as soon as this newsletter and one other video project are completed, the AAMA video should begin. That means in

(See p, 7, "Video")

From the Editor's Desk

I had to chuckle this morning. What is this world coming to? I had done the front-page layout for this issue last night, and I had included president David Jensen's photo of the computer screen during our November Zoom meeting. When I sat down with the Daily News this morning, the first thing I saw was the zoom rehearsal of the Anchorage Concert Chorus. I guess we have switched to virtual reality.

With Greg Carpenter's superbly recorded minutes uncharacteristically gracing the front page, it is plain to see that not much more than a meeting has taken place for us in the last month. That's because we've been successfully, and wisely, hiding from the virus.

Beyond that, Rich Golding continues with a new story, we can feast our eyes on a couple of photos that represent some of master restorer, Bruce Campbell's work, and we have some of Brian Anderson's dad's photos of the '40's and '50's.

Last, but not least, you are reminded to send in your offering for the club video project, which is serving as a sort of replacement for our missing Christmas party.

MERRY CHRISTMAS, everybody!

—Tom

Video Project

(Continued from p. 6)

about a week. If you get your comment in now, he will be able to insert it when the time comes.

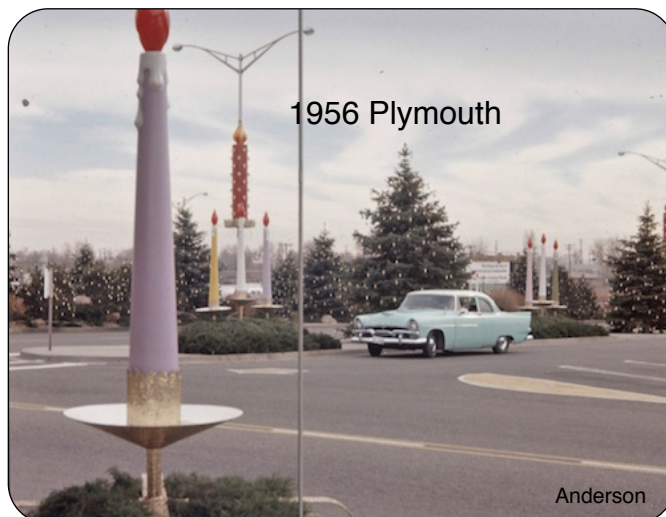
Thanks to everyone in advance for contributing to this Christmas project.



Anderson



Anderson



Anderson

Photos by Brian Anderson's dad: (Top) Hibbard Hotel. (Middle) this 50's shot of Howard Johnson's near Boston looks like a great antique car show today. (Bottom) photo taken in 1966 of the family 1956 Plymouth at the Westland Shopping Center in Lakewood, Colorado.



Art and Tamea Isham lead the AAMA group off into the Talkeetna mountains on our manifold cooking pop-up tour to Fishhook Canyon in August.

December

Birthdays

- Howard Hansen—1st
- Brian Anderson—2nd
- Marilyn Chiotti—2nd
- Linda Mattes Golding—7th
- Dale Dryden—12th
- Dennis Allen—17th
- Art Isham—18th
- Colleen Kimzey—20th
- Michael Campbell—21st
- Tom Cresap—21st
- Marl Campbell—28th
- Jack Richter—29th

Anniversaries

- Marilyn & Dave Chiotti—2nd
- Doris & Barry Fowler—14th
- Barbara & Dick Henningsen—15th
- Tamea & Art Isham—18th
- Joanne & Dutch Overly—29th

