

# Talkeetna Run: Honoring Heidi Packer



Two Mustangs and five Model A's are parked in front of Latitude 62 in Talkeetna. At least four other Model A's showed up for a total of 12 cars that emerged into the sunlight for the tour.

by Jim Fredenhagen

The Talkeetna Lunch Run on Saturday, April 30 turned out to be another great joint event for AAMA and the Model A Club.

With weather that seemed summerish, attendance was great with two 1966 Mustangs and 10 Model A's and 15 people total.

The purpose of our run this year

was twofold: first was to honor Heidi Packer, wife of one of our Model A Club members, Curly Packer. Heidi passed away suddenly several months ago. It was a blow to our whole antique car family, so we dedicated this years event to her.

Ken Holland and Victoria and Jim Fredenhagen pose by Ken's 1929 Model A hotrod while waiting at the Three Bears parking lot in Wasilla. Secondly, we honored one of our senior former members of both AAMA and the Model A groups, Ken Holland. At an age where most people would hang up their keys—he is a proud nonagenarian (95)—Ken happily led our group in his souped up 1929 Model A coupe to lunch at Latitude 62 in Talkeetna.

(See p. 3, "Talkeetna Run")



### May Meeting

Our May 11 meeting will take place at Hope Community Resources Center at 6:30pm.

Join us as we tie up the loose ends of events that are coming at us at a furious pace.

David will lead the driveabout after the meeting and end up at Sami's Diner.

#### Clean-up

Come join us for the May 7th cleanup. 9:00am at Carr's on the corner of Muldoon and Northern Lights. Marcy says we will have doughnuts and juice.

# Running Board Reflections



It's time for spring cleaning, and president Linda finds herself with a pot problem (ahem). But back to the subject at hand: we all have to dig those cars out, because the season is upon us.

The cul-de-sac snow hill, although not quite melted, surely has only a few more days of life left.

Over the course of the last two weeks, Richard and Jim spent numerous hours working on our Model A. After much blood, sweat, and tears (some cursing was involved as well), Arthur is drivable.

Once that occurred, we began rearranging the five cars in our two-car garage; my Subaru is, of course, relegated to the driveway until late September or October. Then we spent two hours doing the 15-minute job of replacing the soft roof of the 2CV.

Finally came the task of cleaning and re-organizing the garage shelves. I commented (and harped on, and harangued, and nagged) to my spouse that he need not purchase even one more microfiber cloth, no matter how good a sale, as we filled two large totes.

However, I cannot, in all honesty, complain that he is the only hoarder in our home. As shelves were cleared, and crannies and nooks were searched, we

found empty plant pots.

Not just one or two pots. On shelf after shelf, we discovered large outdoor containers, with increasingly smaller indoor pots (like matryoshka dolls), nestled inside. And not only pots; we also found the trays to put these plants

To paraphrase Dr. Seuss: One pot, Two pot, Pots o' terra cotta, White pots, Blue pots, Pots we gotta lotta.

Since Richard has never even given one thought to a plant of any kind, I must (sheepishly) take responsibility. Of course, he will never let me forget it!

I realize I must now rectify my insane hoarding! I am going to ask everyone I know, including you AAMA members, if you want to take a pot (or tray) off my hands.

Watch out though, Sara Stoops may beat you to it.

-LMG



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# 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: Brand new mechanical advance (25 deg) electronic distributor for four cylinder, six volt, positive ground; includes coil, extra module, plug wires. \$400 value for \$300. Call Jim 907-351-3115.

### Talkeetna Run

(Continued from p.1)

Once there, he was besieged by old friends who had not seen him in years. It was a wonderful reunion of cronies.

After lunch, we toured downtown

# Schedule of Events

Summer Wednesday Drive-abouts began on May 11 and continue throughout the summer as weather permits.

- \* May 7–9 am Adopt-A-Road (Marcy Cresap, 907-694-7510)
- \* May 11-6:30 Meeting
- \* May 14—Shake Down to Dutch's Place in Chickaloon (Mike Wiedmer, 907-632-1687)
- \* May 21-Ken and Peg Stout Memorial Run/Homer Car Show
- \* June 1–(4:30pm) Wednesday drive-about, meet early at Prestige Care Center, 9100 Centenial Drive, Anchorage.
- \* June 8-6:30 Meeting
- \* June 8-13-McCarthy Tour (Tamea Isham, 907-688-3671)
- \* June 17, 18–Visit Turnagain Social Club, Thomas Center, Chester Park, Baxter senior Living (Times TBA) (D. Jensen, 907-244-4197)
- \* July 2-9 am Adopt-a-Road (Marcy Cresap, 907-694-7510)
- \* July 4-Parades and barbecue
- \* July 13-6:30 Meeting
- \* August 10-6:30 Meeting
- \* August 13-Diamond Jubilee

Talkeetna, where we got to honk our horns and wave at locals and some tourists crowding the streets. A later bonus came when we found homemade ice cream and giant cinnamon rolls to take along on our trip home.

One of the joys of this annual trip is that the traffic is typically very light, just ahead of tourist season. This trip was no exception . . . another Grand Day Out! •

# June 1st Drive-About Given New Route

President Linda has announced that our June 1st drive-about will meet at Prestige Senior Facility at 9100 Centennial Circle at 4:30. We will do a car show, visit with the residents and they may provide a barbeque. (That would be nice, but don't count on it.) If not, we will proceed to a restaurant and be happy.

### 2022 Shake Down Cruise

by Mike Wiedmer

On Saturday, May 14, 2022, the Antique Auto Mushers will embark on our annual Shake Down Cruise. We will travel the New and Old Glenn highways from Anchorage to Dutch and Joanne Overly's estate in Chickaloon, in the scenic Matanuska Valley.

We will rendezvous at 10:00 am in the Northway Mall back parking lot near Home Depot and depart at 10:15 am. The round trip is around 150 miles, with about a 2-hour drive each way.

Bring your own picnic food and chairs. You may, if you choose, bring something to share. Dutch will fire up his grill if you would like to heat some of the food you bring.

We may add a short side trip on the way home.

Contact Mike Wiedmer (907) 632-1687 or <a href="mikewiedmer@gci.net">mikewiedmer@gci.net</a>) if you have any questions and if you plan to join us. ©

## Classic Ride to Aviation Museum Fundraiser

by Art and Tamea Isham

AAMA received a request via our website for a 1930/40 car to take a group of young ladies to a fundraiser for the Alaska Aviation Museum on April 16<sup>th</sup>. The event featured a Big Band theme.

Mike Boothe of Wasilla wanted to take his grandchildren to the event so they would get a feel for the music of that era and see the fashions of the time. Mike is a former member of the British Sports Car Club who now has a 1965 Mustang.

We enthusiastically responded and invited the group to our home for outside photos and then took everybody downtown in the 1936 Airflow. All four girls piled into the back seat, and with lots of giggling and chatter we were on our way. Mike followed in a modern car just in case. No problems were encountered, and the girls were delivered on time and in style.

Tamea and Art - the Chauffeurs O

#### AAMA Business Meeting April 13, 2022 Location: Hope Community Resources Learning Center at 570 W. 53rd Ave.

Meeting called to order at 6:31 pm by President Linda Mattes Golding.

Anchorage, Alaska

There were 27 members present. Guests included Garnet Randoff from Canada who just purchased a car from Art and Tam Isham. Also new members: Louis Mestier and Sean Mesloh.

#### **Treasurer's Report**

Linda Mattes Golding provided the financial report since Treasurer Scott Hulse was gone.



Tamea and Art Isham (inset) volunteered to chauffeur Mike Boothe and his granddaughters to the Alaska Aviation Museum for a benefit gala. The event had a big band theme.

#### **March Minutes**

The minutes were approved from the March business meeting as published in the Tinkering Times.

#### **Old Business**

\*\*Linda Mattes Golding went over the calendar events for this summer. All the events are posted on the club's website. Wednesday driveabouts will begin on May 11 after the business meeting.

\*\*Mike Wiedmer will lead a shakedown cruise to Dutch Overly's house in Chickaloon on May 14.

\*\*The trip to Homer is May 21-23. If you are planning on going, contact Rich Golding by email paris@mailcache.com with your contact information and where you will be staying. A car show will be held on Sunday May 22 at the Chamber of Commerce from 10:00 am to 3:00 pm.

\*\*Tam Isham gave an update on the summer trip to McCarthy planned for June 9 -13. Currently there are two groups of people going via different routes. One group is driving up through Glennallen and a second group is driving to Whittier to take the ferry across to Valdez then drive

(See p. 5, "Minutes.")

# Anniversary Party Update

The 60th Anniversary committee really put the pedal to the metal last month, and they continue to work hard on decorations and the evening's program. Members attending on Saturday, August 13th at the Aviation Museum will have a great time.

The biggest news is that the allimportant invitations were mailed on April 29th!

By the time of this publication, those members in Alaska should have received them. If you do not receive your invitation by May 9th, contact Tamea Isham at 907-688-3671.

The cost of the meal is \$55.00/person, payable by check to the AAMA. Please return the RSVP card with your payment by July 1st to reserve your seats.

### **Brat Run**

by Tom Cresap

What a day! We felt free, the sun was shining and we drove out to Brown Bear Saloon on Turnagain Arm. The traffic was light and friendly to our old cars as we ventured out for our first foray into the fresh air as a group, bent on capturing some brats and beer.

It was a small group consisting of Jim Fredenhagen with Bob Dreezen (1929 Model A) Rich Golding with Mike Wiedmer (1986 Citroen 2-CV) Carl Godsoe (1931 Model A pickup) Tom Cresap (1931 Model A Slant Window sedan) and guest, Bob Flanigan (1976 Ford Bronco). Wow!



Jim Fredenhagen's 1929 Tudor, Tom Cresap's 1931 Slant Window, Carl Godsoe's 1931 Pickup and Rich Golding's 1986 Citröen 2-CV enjoy the view along Turnagain Arm while waiting for a crew that are stabilizing a rock slide.

### **April Minutes**

(Continued from p. 4) up from there.

\*\*The Father's Day drive-about is still being planned and will visit several local nursing homes.

\*\*The Hope retreat, scheduled for July 14-17, needs a chairperson.

\*\**The* 60th anniversary committee is looking for car related items to use as table centerpieces. The centerpieces will be given away at the event. You can bring them to the May business meeting. Donn Reese made a motion to use club funds not to exceed \$1000.00 for items including invitations, programs, stamps, and table linens for the event. The motion passed. Art Isham made a motion to spend up to \$500.00 for mementos for the 60th anniversary celebration. The motion The committee passed. determine what mementos will be purchased having the 60th anniversary logo on them. Suggestions from the members included pins, patches, key chains stickers or dash plaques.

#### **New Business**

\*\*Linda Mattes Golding made a motion to give Leonard Grau an honorary club membership. Leonard is the oldest club member of AAMA. The motion passed.

\*\*Prestige Care Center called about having a car show on May 25 or June 1 at 5:00 pm for the nursing home residents and staff. Since both of those dates are on a Wednesday it could be part of the drive-abouts. President Linda will check with them to confirm the date.

\*\*David Jensen has 10 signs from the Fur Rondy car show that are currently in his van and he needs them stored somewhere else. Kurt Rein volunteered to store the signs.

#### **Birthdays and Anniversaries**

President Linda Mattes Golding announced birthdays and anniversaries for the month.

#### **Split The Pot**

Split the pot winner Howard Hansen

#### Meeting Adjourned

Meeting adjourned at 7:16 pm. After the meeting, several members drove to Fire tap restaurant for dinner.

-Respectfully submitted, Greg Carpenter, Secretary

# Oil's Well That Ends Well

Humor by Rich Golding

The following represents an exact transcript of a scholarly disquisition given a few days ago by Golding Clinical Laboratories CEO, chief alchemist and bottle washer, Richard Golding, Ph.D., Th.D., Rh.D., S.T.D., and LSMFT, to a crowded lecture hall, filled with scientists, academics, journalists and auto-part store owners.

Mandatory legal disclaimer:

The following lecture transcript is presented as a public service by AAMA's consumer fraud division, working in close cooperation with Golding clinical laboratories (whose familiar motto is "a better life through chemistry"). AAMA, its employees and affiliates wish to

(See p. 6,"Oil's Well . . .")

# Oil's Well That Ends Well

(Continued from p. 5)

impress upon the reading public that no fluids, liquids or saline solutions were harmed in the research or development of this experiment. Further, any similarities to any viscous lubricants contained herein and within said experiment, either alive or dead, are purely coincidental.

With discernible rumblings of anxiety and anticipation emanating from within the audience, Dr. Golding emerges from behind a curtain and approaches the podium. By and by the crowd calms, as the good doctor clears his throat and addresses his colleagues:

Ladies and Germans, fellow colleagues and seekers of truth, As I look out on the distinguished men and women of science in the audience, can someone tell me please, how a container of gooey fluid can reason or think?

Yet, such is one of the greatest myths ever perpetrated on a seemingly ever gullible public. Like "reality television," "The New Nixon," or "jumbo shrimp" such is the preposterous and ridiculous deception foisted upon us by flimflam companies. Yes, I refer to the infamous lubricant known simply as "Multi-Weight Oil."

The crowd erupts in rumblings.

Now, now. Come on people, it's just a can of slimy stuff! The goopy remnants of ancient geckos with over active gland conditions that roamed the earth millions of years ago.

The audience responds with a loud "rumble, rumble, rumble," as the eminent doctor raises his hands gesturing for order. The rumblings eventually subside.

Yet we blindly accept the claims, and rush in groves, head over heels,

to plunk down our hard-earned money to these snake oil salesman for a can of something we are told, and ultimately believe, will keep our automotive dream machines, the loves of our lives, running smoothly forever. We have been hypnotized the fiction and into believing accepting the falsification that this stuff, somehow actually KNOWS when the weather turns either warm or cold and thus will actually thicken or thin itself out. Literally morphing into just the right consistency to allow our chromed beauties to start up faster, lubricate properly, and thus survive into perpetuity.

Poppycock, gentlemen! Poppycock, ladies! -Poppycock I say!

Rumble, rumble, rumble.

And when the summer weather returns, even though this fraudster fluid resides, all the while, deep in the dungeon-like oil pans of our ever aging engines, unable to even see the light of day, or recognize the season surrounding us. —We actually believe that it will, indeed, magically change its specific viscosity yet again to allow easy starting and thus protect

our precious Pontiacs, our fabulous Fords, our beautiful Buicks, our curvaceous Cadillacs.

The audience appears mesmerized by what they are hearing, many sit perched upon the edge of their seats in anticipation of the speaker's every word.

Wake up my fellow Americans! Sound the trumpets of revolution! Allow the bells of truth to ring from every church steeple! Let every child in every school finally be taught the truth! For God's sake . . . it's a can of oil, people! It can no sooner determine the ambient temperature than your dog can parallel park.

Rumble, rumble, rumble.

Open your eyes! Do you really think this stuff KNOWS when it's December or July? Would you be able to determine the correct month if you were imprisoned in a dark container, shut out from the rest of the world? No light, no air . . . not even any access to the internet!

Haven't you ever wondered about this? Given it the proper thought and the consideration deserving of such life changing claims?

(See p. 7, "Oil's Well . . .")



Although we have a number of "first" outings, The Brat Run opened our season. Although this is basically an event for Model A's, it is open to our entire club. Jim Fredenhagen did the arrangements, and the day was stunning. Posing at the Brown Bear were: 1976 Bronco (Bob Hannigan) 1986 Citroën (Rich Golding) 1931 Model A pickup (Carl Godsoe) 1931 Model A Slant Window (Tom Cresap) and 1929 Model A Tudor (Jim Fredenhagen).

# Oil's Well That Ends Well

(Continued from p. 6)

Well fear not, gentle colleagues, for I, your humble servant and crusader of truth have done the leg work for you. I have, in fact, dedicated many years in deep thought and meditation to arrive at the overwhelming revelation that oil cannot think! Oil cannot reason! And that, ladies and gentlemen, is because **OIL IS STUPID!** 

Rumble, rumble, rumble.

I can sense that some of you are still skeptical, and can't quite wrap your head around the notion that you've been shelling out the big bucks all these years on a complete myth! Okay then, allow me to propose a simple, yet scientific experiment. Something you can do in the privacy of your own garage. And you won't have to wait a whole year for results! All you will need is a quart bottle of ... huh ... multiweight oil. 10W-30 should do nicely, and another quart bottle of singleweight oil . . . I like using 30 weight for this, two glass bowls and a wall calendar.

All rumblings have died down to where you can hear a pin drop.

First, turn the calendar to January and hang it above your workbench area. Place the quart bottles of the multi-weight and the single-weight oil onto the workbench within easy view of the calendar. Be sure to have a glass bowl aside each of the oil containers. Now go into the house and get out your heaviest parka, boots and gloves and put them on. A long woolen scarf might well be in order, also.

Put all this winter gear on, and walk back into your garage. I might add that this experiment is best suited to nighttime, as there will be no telltale light coming in through any windows that could inadvertently signal the actual season of the year.

Walk directly up to the first plastic bottle (that being the multiweight oil), and twist off its cap, thus exposing it to the world. All the while making several comments aloud on the weather. Try not to direct too much attention to the bottle of oil. Act nonchalant. Say something like: "Wow, it sure is cold out!" Or, "I can't recall a frostier January, ever!" Then quickly pour the oil out of the bottle, into one of the glass bowls. While making similar comments on the chilly season, do the same for the second (single-weight) bottle of oil, pouring it into the other glass bowl. Now quickly stick the fingers of one hand into the bowl of multi-weight and the fingers of your other hand into the the bowl of single-weight oil. Stir each around vigorously with your fingers. It might be best to remove any winter gloves you have on before attempting this part of the charade. Make careful and scientific notes as to the consistency of the oil.

It's the same, isn't it? No difference, huh? Rumble, rumble, rumble.

I know, I know . . . you are both amazed and dismayed! Years of sinister classical mind conditioning may have taught you otherwise, but you must believe your fingers, people! Trust your senses! Believe me, the truth will set you free!

Wait a minute . . . I still sense some skepticism amongst you. Okay, then I propose you discard all ingredients involved. Get rid of the bowls, but leave the calendar on the wall. Turn it to expose its July page.

Now turn out the light in the garage and come back an hour or even two hours later with two new unsuspecting quart bottles of the same brands of multi and single-weight oils, and two new bowls. Then go into the house and come back out to the garage again, after changing into a pair of Bermuda shorts and a

tank top. Sunglasses should add a nice touch.

Continuously complain out loud about the weather. Something innocent and commonplace like "Jeez it's a hot one out there today!" Then quickly open both bottles of oil and repeat those steps I outlined earlier. As a crowning touch, I like to sip on a tall glass of iced tea which I have on the workbench next to those imbecilic, unsuspecting lubricious fluids now pooled in their individual glass bowls, snickering all the while under my breath, as my fingers agitate the ignorant fluids.

Now tell me, what do you feel? - THERE'S NO DIFFERENCE!

Rumble, rumble, rumble.

. . . There you go - undeniable, empirical scientific proof!

I hope this experiment has taught you something. Please share its results with your friends and colleagues. The sooner the truth is revealed, the sooner we can move on with our lives and tackle the other important, nefarious lies that persist in blinding our society. The crowd's rumblings quickly transform into cheers, as they hoist the speaker and parade him out of the auditorium on their shoulders.

Be sure to attend Dr. Golding's next lecture, entitled: "Antifreeze? I think not!" •



The Latitude 62 staff in Talkeetna welcomed us with a sign at our reserved section.



While browsing old family photographs, David Jensen found this gem: his grandfather, Chris "Ol' Buddy" Jensen, changed a lot of tires on the Alaska Highway, a road he helped build in the 1940's. The VW camper van made dozens of trips back and forth from Florida to Cooper Landing each year. David made that roundtrip with his grandparents once in spring and it's still a grand memory. Ol' Buddy's experience taught him to prepare for thick mosquito patches on the drive. The pragmatic use of a radiator screen was his invention, which surely cut down on window cleaning and sun glare.

# May Birthdays

Linda Grundy – 6<sup>th</sup>
Ken Evans – 6<sup>th</sup>
Niki DeSanto–9<sup>th</sup>
Carol Jensen – 13<sup>th</sup>
Eli Powell–13<sup>th</sup>
David Jensen–20<sup>th</sup>
Barry Fowler –26<sup>th</sup>
Anniversaries
Gretchen & Michael
Stoddard–3<sup>rd</sup>
Dolly Larkin
& Ken Morton–16<sup>th</sup>



