



Puddle Jumper

Vernon L. Nash Antique Automobile Club of America Nov. 2001

NOVEMBER MEETING

Thursday November 8, 2001
 Captain Bartlett Inn
 1411 Airport Way
 Fairbanks, Alaska 99701
 452-1888

6:30 to 7:00 gather together
 7:00 to 8:00 mealtime
 8:00 or thereabouts, meeting

Rick Ketchen from The Captain Bartlett Inn stopped by our meeting in Oct. to apologize for the wrong decisions his staff made at the September meeting resulting in a less than great evening there. Rick promised that it wouldn't happen again and asked us to give them a second chance. The group decided to go ahead and have our Nov. dinner meeting at the Captain Bartlett Inn. After all, who of us has not made a decision or two that turned out to not be the best one in that situation?! Rick has promised us something special so we'll see you there.



CHRISTMAS PARTY

While we are on the subject of dinners, meetings and such, the Christmas Party will be at the Elk's this year. The Eagles just can't hold us as we are growing so and their downstairs room is no longer available -- so a search went out for a larger place. We'll have the same fun and good food I'm sure.

It'll be on Sunday December 9th beginning at 4:00 pm. The menu will be steak and prawns. The meal will be about \$10 for members and the guest amount has not been set yet. It's gone up a little this year but it's still a heck of a deal.

Please bring your membership dues with you also. For AACA and The VLN club it's \$41 for individuals and \$56 for couples.

We'll of course have our rousing round and round and round again Chinese Auction. Bring a gift valued at at least \$20 for a boy, girl or either and participate in the fun. We'll get started earlier this year so everyone will have their chance at the gifts.

And then of course are the wacky practical jokes, the joking and fining of anyone for any reason -- 'tis the season! -- poems, musical instruments, singing, and sharing. It's always fun for everyone and we hope you'll be there.

Do we want live entertainment -- not that the above gala events aren't alive and kicking -- but some live music and singing and/or a little dancing after the festivities or during dinner? Let us know your vote at the November meeting.

We have a lot to be thankful for this holiday and so let's say "Happy Day" to:

Our November Birthdays are:

Beccy Kenyon	
15	
Ruth Ann Domke	21
Penny Houck	29



and Happy Anniversary to:

Rudy & Ruth Ann Domke 20

*if I've missed your special day call
Sherry Camarata at 488-4293.

The saga of the 65 Mustang and the 57 Chevy

Once upon a time in Fairbanks after a gathering of a VLNAACA event this past summer the vehicles left the parking lot one by one or two by two to go their separate ways. Along Airport Way the 65 Mustang pulled up along side the 57 Chevy and the light was red. The were side by side, grille's grinning with anticipation to go, motors revving, tires ready to jump at the split second the light turns to green. The Chevy engine rev's a little louder and he looks over at the Mustang to challenge him at the gate. The Mustang responds with his engine revving accepting the challenge! The shocked women in the car can barley speak the words "NO" as they know it is a futile attempt to change the minds of the macho men. The vehicles behind the Mustang and the Chevy are egging them on also.

It seems an interminable time to wait for the light to turn green. Both cars are hot with anticipation and can't wait to get on with the race! Both men are sure that their car will win out over the other. Both have been tuned up and ready For just such an event all summer. They can't wait, engines revving, holding back the horse power, the macho men are more than eager to show the prowess of their car. Each knowing that he is the ONE that will pull his car to the victory.

The women, quiet no more, are protesting in louder voices: phrases are muttered such as "this is not an example to be setting for the kids," "Don't do it," and "Your going to get in trouble if a cop sees you!" They are fret with worry but on the distorted faces of the macho men we see determination, focus on their plan, an attitude of "my car's better than your car," and the willingness to prove it.

The light turns green, finally, the engines roar, the tires screech, the Chevy dies! it wasn't a contest at all as the Mustang speeds along Airport Way in a false victory. The Mustang travels back home and is told later that the Chevy ran out of gas! Yeah, a likely story all right.

The rumor has spread to a few people in the club but I wanted to set the record straight. The man in the Chevy now has a FORD hat to wear when he's working on his Chevy to help him to think right (thanks to Willie Vinton). Now if the 57 Chevy can get it together there may be another sunny day after a VLNAACA event when the 57 Chevy and the 65 Mustang meet again at a light on Airport Way to challenge each other to the real thing. Give the guy in the 57 Chevy a gas can, will ya!?!

MEETING NEWS

Since there wasn't an Oct. Newsletter, let me tell you what has happened at the last two meetings. But just the bare facts. You need to come to the meetings to find out for yourself what's happening!

In Sept. at the Captain Bartlett Inn:

Christmas Party was discussed. Eagles?? Elks?? Date and time set for Sunday Dec. 9th, place to be the Elks this year.

Nominating Committee formed and promptly moved to re-elect the presiding officers, the motion was approved, seconded and the same officers are IN!

Eielson Homecoming Parade cancelled due to the world events and also the Cars for the Marchuck wedding were also cancelled due to the closure of Ft. Wainwright.

Carl Jeglum read a note about Dave Boyer who lost his legs due to diabetes and is in need of a lift his van. The club donated the 50/50 pot of \$53.00 to Dave and some made individual donations. 50/50 was won by Jim Stagnon.

Beccy will preside over the Oct. Meeting in Squeaky's absence.

Monderosa run set for Sunday, Sept. 16th. Meet at the Sears parking lot at 10:00, Games will be played on the way down and then lunch and home. Also Arctic Wheels meeting at C & J's Friday night Sept. 9th and all are welcome.

A card was read from Jean Paul

New members: Ron and Nancy Allen

October's meeting at the Miner's:

Rick Ketchen from Cap't Bartlett came and apologized for the service we had at our Sept. meeting there and invited us back for our Nov. meeting. We accepted and Rick indicated he'd have something special for us!

The Christmas party will be at the Elk's this year. A little more expensive as we have a room charge of \$250. Meals will be \$22.00 to \$23.00 per plate including gratuity. Price per member is yet to be decided but should be about \$10. The menu is Prime Rib and Prawns. Yum, Yum.

As a special event Roby McHone gave a talk on their 50 Ford P/U, 64 Lincoln and 74 VW. When he acquired them and how and some information about them.

Larry & Margaret Bennett talked about their 47 Standard and how it was acquired and some great history on the vehicle and Standards in general. Their presentation included pictures and magazine articles, etc.

Both the above were actually asked to sing but chickened out and talked about their cars instead! You're missing a lot if you don't attend the meetings. This is a great idea to have different members talk about their cars. We love to talk about them and listen. Thanks Squeaky for coming up with this idea and following through.

George Clayton entertained us with stories of his 37 Chevy and his Buicks along with a great joke.

The 50/50 was \$45 and was won by Hazel McHone.

Christmas with Louise

As a joke, my brother used to hang a pair of panty hose over his fireplace before Christmas. He said all he wanted was for Santa to fill them. What they say about Santa checking the list twice must be true because every Christmas morning, although Jay's kids' stockings were overflowing, his poor pantyhose hung sadly empty.

One year I decided to make his dream come true. I put on sunglasses and went in search of an inflatable love doll.

Well they don't sell those things at Wal-Mart. I had to go to an adult bookstore downtown. If you've never been in and X-rated store, don't go. You'll only confuse yourself.

I was there an hour saying things like, "What does this do?" and then remarking "You're kidding me!" or "who would buy such a thing?"

Finally, I made it to the inflatable doll section. I wanted to buy a standard, uncomplicated doll that could also substitute as a passenger in my truck so I could use the car pool lane during rush hour.

Finding what I wanted was difficult. Love dolls come in many different models.

The top of the line, according to the side of the box, could do things I'd only seen in a book on animal husbandry. I settled for "lovable Louise."

She was at the bottom of the price scale.

To call Louise a "doll" took a huge leap of imagination.

On Christmas Eve, with the help of an old bicycle pump, Louise came to life.

My sister-in-law was in on the plan and let me in during the wee morning hours, long after Santa had come and gone.

I filled the dangling pantyhose with Louise's giant legs and bottom.

I also ate some cookies and drank what remained of a glass of milk on a nearby try

I went home and giggled for a couple of hours.

The next morning my brother called to say that Santa had been to his house and left a present that had made him VERY happy but. . .

had left the dog confused.

She would bark, start to walk away, then come back and bark some more.

We all agreed that Louise should remain in her panty hose so the rest of the family could admire her when they came over for the traditional Christmas dinner.

Grandmother noticed Louise the moment she walked in the door.

"What the hell is that?" she asked.

My brother quickly explained, "It's a doll."

"Who would play with something like that?" Granny snapped.

I had several candidates in mind, but kept my mouth shut.

"Where are he clothes?" Granny continued.

"Boy, that turkey sure smells nice, Gran," Jay said, trying to steer her into the dining room.

But Granny was relentless.

"Why doesn't she have any teeth?"

Again, I could have answered, but why would I? It was Christmas and no one wanted to ride in the back of the ambulance saying, "Hang on Granny! Hang on!"

Grandfather, a delightful old man with poor eyesight, sidled up to me and said, "Hey, who's the naked gal by the fireplace?"

I told him she was Jay's friend.

A few minutes later I noticed Grandpa by the mantel, talking to Louise. Not just talking, but actually flirting. It was then that we realized this might be Grandpa's last Christmas at home.

The dinner went well. We made the usual small talk about who had died, who was dying, and who should be killed, when suddenly. . . .

Louise made a noise that sounded a lot like my father in the bathroom in the morning. Then she lurched from the panty hose, flew around the room twice and fell in a heap in front of the sofa.

The cat screamed. I passed cranberry sauce through my nose, and Grandpa ran across the room, fell to his knees, and began administering mouth to mouth resuscitation.

My brother fell back over his chair and wet his pants and Granny threw down her napkin, stomped out of the room, and sat in the car.

It was indeed a Christmas to treasure and remember.

Later in my brother's garage, we conducted a thorough examination to decide the cause of Louise's collapse.

We discovered that Louise had suffered from a hot ember to the back of her right thigh. Fortunately, thanks to a wonder drug called duct tape, we restored her to perfect health. Louise went on to star in several bachelor party movies.

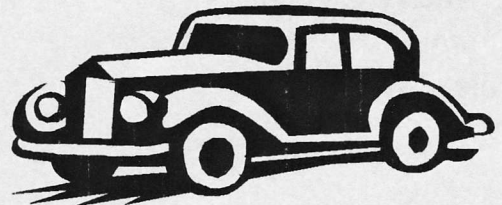
I think Grandpa still calls her!



COME FOR AN OPEN HOUSE VISIT WITH GEORGE CLAYTON

Clayton's Road Trip
the way it was
in 1943

JOIN your friends at
Nancy Petersen's house
2502 Outside Blvd.
North Pole, Alaska 99705



Saturday, November 10th 2001
4:30 - 8:30 PM
(907)490-6400

Hear the Unedited, Unabridged, Uncensored, ~~Untruthful~~ Version

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CALENDAR

Thursday, Nov. 8th 6:30 - 9:00 PM
Regular Meeting at Captain Bartlett Inn
1411 Airport Road, Fairbanks
452-1888

Saturday, Nov. 10th 4:30 - 8:30 PM
Clayton's Road Trip, the way it was in 1943
See inside of Newsletter for the details

Sunday, Dec. 9th 4:00 - 9:00+PM
Annual VLNAACA Christmas Party
Elks Club, 1003 Pioneer Rd
(behind the FBKS North Star Borough Bldg.
456-1551

Thursday, Jan. 10th 6:30 - 9:00 Pm
Who knows!!!

Paul and Sherry Camarata
3427 Jeremy Lane
North Pole, Alaska 99705