

While my interest in gas powered transportation started with my dad as a small person, my first cars were less than stellar trophy winners. My 1952 Pontiac was allowed to drip oil for four days before my mom mentioned it, my dad or I needed to go. Then a 1956 Ford Victoria, a 1957 Retractable, and a few I probably would like to forget. Then the ones we all wish we still had: a 1958 Bonneville convert with factory fuel injection and a Marina Blue 1960 Bonneville coupe that I gave a cute little blond car hop rides to work and home from school. I met her again at an alumni reunion and married her in June of 2006.

I have never met a Cadillac I didn't like. I feel the 1959 of any body style is the ultimate in "Motordom's Majesty." Having owned twelve of them, I still think I need one more.

Our 1956 Coupe de Ville is a good family member as my father-in-law worked at Fleetwood in Detroit before moving his family back to Minnesota. A great car, but it's no 59!

In 1988, having an affection for the Minnesota State Fair merry-go-round, I was able to assist in saving it from the auction block. We still operate this machine today at its second and final home in St Paul's Como Park, a locally famous zoo and fun spot.

My good friend Bob Egan decided to sell me his 1979 Hess & Eisenhardt convertible which we enjoy attending local car related events.

I joined the CLC in 1974 as a charter member of the North Star Region, then as a board member to the national club in 1993. Then President Don Carrico asked me to take over Central Regions as vice president.

While the cars are the center of attention, we have come to treasure the friendships that we are blessed with and the fine people in the entire hobby.

