

The VINTAGE

a d v a n t a g e

The official magazine of the Vintage Airstream Club



The GOOD, the BAD AND THE UGLY

Barsky's Big Trip '69 A Shagadelic Gig The Reid's Renovation Tech Nightmare—Resolved Int'l 2012

Summer 2013

vintageairstreamclub.com

The VINTAGE AIRSTREAM CLUB is an intra-club of the Wally Byam Caravan Club International (WBCCI)

Amazing Memories of



Photos clockwise from top left: Polly Pulver and Pat Phippen, all smiles; Gunnison Roping Club Cowboy do-si-do-ing with Stephanie Kendziorski; Who are these three mustached amigas?; Rob Davis sporting his 'shoe-dye' mustache and stogie; Don and Phyllis Bishop...is Phyllis smirking?; Cherie Guerin reminices...about a mustache she used to have...as Fred Coldwell listens on; Shari Davis sporting a real hair, Texas-style, mustache; and Chris Hildenbrand hopin' along during Open House.

WHEN DOES A Mustache

*Mean more than the
Sum of Its Parts?*

OR FOR THAT MATTER, WHEN DOES A RALLY? You have to ask yourself, what in the world would make ordinary people abandon their regular social inhibitions and dawn fake mustaches under their noses? Better yet, what would cause a grown man, with a natural and well-styled mustache, to use black shoe dye to make it bolder? (and afterwards, the dye did not come out easily). Or, what would make a person use a black face paint to draw a beautiful and creative mustache on their entire face? Well, the Rocky Mountain Vintage Airstream Club's bi-annual **Rockin' Wally-B Ranch**, of course!

This was our first RMVAC rally. We had been hoping, and planning to attend since 2005, but work and our limited vacation schedules kept that from happening. But not in 2012. This was our year to *circle the wagons* for four nights and five days, July 26-29, in Gunnison, Colorado. Gunnison is situated at 7,700-foot elevation. Crested Butte is less than 30 miles away. And the temperatures ranged from low 80s, to mid 40s at night, with a few thunderstorms dropping in.

Many attendees traveled more than a thousand miles to meet up with fellow mustache-wearing vintage enthusiasts. Exploring the surrounding area was a popular activity, with a Morrow Point Boat Tour, Crested Butte, local mountain biking trails, hiking and fishing, a local bike ride and a picnic in town. And, for those who didn't feel like getting out of the camp, they were treated to days of fun and non-stop activities, including: A pancake breakfast, catered dinner and Potluck dinners; Workshops, demos and a roundtable discussion;

A Swap Meet; A Fly-Fishing Seminar; A traditional Vintage Open House; Music and dancing; Watching cattle ropin' practice by local cowboys, and girls; Movie and popcorn; and general cavorting around. Can't forget the traditional Happy Hour(s) at the Saloon, complete with Donna and her fabulous *Donnarita* machine, and a beer keg.

We arrived Thursday afternoon right before Happy Hour (*good timing*). The Chili Dump had just commenced (*what a brilliant idea—everyone brings a one pot for meat-lovers and one for meat-avoiders*), we dropped off our offering, made cocktails and a side dish, grabbed our chairs and settled into getting acquainted, or re-acquainted with your neighbors.

Friday began with coffee and chit-chat in the tent. Workshops, demos and a roundtable followed. Then, we attended Jim Cooper's Fly Fishing Seminar, where we learned the basics starting with equipment and the 12 must-have flies, along with Jim's four rules. Around dinnertime we all were requisitioned by some of the cowboys to help round-up cattle and heard them to the corral for roping practice. Of course we were thrilled to watch the roping and riding that followed. Later on, the cowboys joined us for music and dancing by the evening's entertainment, Boxcar & Yengo in the tent. The *Donnaritas* were flowing.

Saturday came around quick. The day began with a pancake breakfast. No *vintage* rally would be complete without an Open House, which took place during most of Saturday afternoon. The group photo-time followed—there were three groups: **THE GOOD** (*for those first-time attendees with a Vintage trailer*); **THE BAD** (*for those who were attending their first, or more, RMVAC Rally but don't have a vintage trailer...yet*); AND **THE VINTAGE** (*for Vintage-owner returnees that have been to more than one RMVAC Rally in a vintage trailer*).



Photos from left: That's Cowgirl *Donnarita* with her sidekick...“Jack” ...?; Julie and Ben Schofield...they kinda look like they're wondering what they've gotten themselves into, don't ya think? (Notice the vintage tableware—plate and cup—so cute!); and, Farrel Droke serranaded us throughout the weekend.



Photos clockwise from top left: Tom Stallings Sandylee Pasquale, “real” mustache friends, unite!; Clare Scott wears her mustache with pride; Look at these two, Fred Coldwell and Jim Cooper...lookin’ cool...hey Jim, where’s your mustache? Joyce and Lee Cantrell, lookin’ good; Cowgirl Birgit Iliew in her stunning dress and mustache; Fred Delaney is grinnin’ all the way; and, Rhonda, calling in the “Good” folks for their photo.



Photos clockwise from top left: Vintage details in "Birdy"; Susan Tieg shows off the interior of their renovated Custom, during Open House; A vintage awning reflects against a beautiful polish; Jim Lane is having a good time; "Custom" name plate from Jim Dauer's and Susan Tieg's vintage beauty; The Cooper's Globe Trotter window.

The mustaches came out just before Happy Hour back at the main tent. Each attendee received a package of stick-on black mustaches—all different shapes and sizes—and there were some folks who took matters into their own hands. Lot's of laughter and picture taking ensued (*check out the pictures—I was cryin'*). As I turned to my right, I was confronted with Barb Wool's elaborately drawn-on mustache, and as I turned to my left Rob Davis appeared with his shoe-dye creation.

Wow! It just got better, and better. Shari Davis dawned a fashionable, "real hair" mustache—Texas-style. Those who dawned the supplied mustaches looked fabulous—some were just downright cute, while others used them to create their own fashionable styles—example, Tim and his daughter, Stephanie. When the dinner bell rang, we marched across the fairgrounds, still laughing, to the main hall for the dinner. No mustache, no dinner. Of course, the dinner was a Spaghetti Western catered dinner. The food was delicious, but everyone continued laughing and having fun with all the mustaches and western wear costumes.

As if all of the day's activities were not enough, the evening program was a showing of the classic Spaghetti Western, starring Clint Eastwood and Eli Wallach, *The Good, The Bad and the Ugly*. The laughing continued, or maybe it was just wore-out VAC'ers giggling endlessly, as some of us realized that the first 40 minutes or so of the movie was dialog free...only a few grunts and gunshots...

The Good, the Bad, and the Vintage



Photos from left: Off to dinner we go, with the required "mustache" ticket under our noses; Creativity is always high in the Vintage Airstream Club...here's a shark illustration engraved into the side of the polish; and, Airstreams waiting for visitors during Open House.

THE GOOD, THE BAD, AND THE



Photos above from left: Virgil Turner on his way to Happy Hour; Fly-Fishing Seminar attendees practice casting during the second session; Fly-fishing rods and reels on display.

Photos opposite, clockwise from top left: Jim Cooper during his Fly-Fishing Seminar; RMVAC Rally poster 2012; Chris Hildenbrand and Jim Lanes's "Square-Stream"; Richard and Jan Girard all giddy'd-up...Jan, where's your mustache?; Tim Kendziorski and his daughter, Stephanie, sporting unusual mustaches; and, one more exquisite vintage detail in Mike and Clare Scott's pink-interior, 1960 Safari.

Sunday morning arrived with a calm. A few gathered in the tent for coffee, and people were setting up for the Swap Meet (*We scored on a beautiful Humphrey gas light for our '54 Cruiser*). A little later on Part 2 of the Fly-Fishing Seminar took place at a grassy park in town. Everyone either learned how to, or practiced their casting. Both Jim and Rhonda Cooper walked down the line and worked with everyone individually. The afternoon was calm, we watched the cowboys do some more ropin' practice, attended Happy Hour and open grill one last time, and mingled with others until later into the beautiful moon-lit evening.

The next morning we all parted ways...until we meet up again in 2014. As far as rallies go, this one is the best of the best in our book.

And as far as the mustache goes...well, I guess the mustaches brought us all together, made us laugh, and instilled the anticipation for attending the next RMVAC. That means more than the sum of its parts, any day! 🐮

VINTAGE



Resources:

Black Canyon of the Gunnison National Park

www.nps.gov/blca/index.htm



NPS/Lisa Lynch

Big enough to be overwhelming, still intimate enough to feel the pulse of time, Black Canyon of the Gunnison exposes you to some of the steepest cliffs, oldest rock, and craggiest spires in North America. With two million years to work, the Gunnison River, along with the forces of weathering, has sculpted this vertical wilderness of rock, water, and sky.

Gunnison-Crested Butte, CO

gunnisoncrestedbutte.com



Gunnison-Crested Butte Tourism Association/Allan Ivy

From wildflowers and opera, to cowboys and culinary delights, all in the heart of the Rockies. Awe-inspiring views, more than two-million acres of hiking/biking trails, and 9,000 acres of fishable water. Alpine and nordic skiing, hiking, climbing, mountain biking, boating, whitewater rafting, kayaking, fly-fishing, waterskiing, sailing, camping and horseback riding.