



It Took HOW Long?

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Some things take time. Creighton's garage for instance. The house was built in '82 and it took until '82 to get the garage started. That's EIGHTEEN 82 for the abode and NINETEEN 82 for the garage. Don't you just hate it when that happens?

The house that now sits in a busy residential area of Southern California was at one time the only house for miles. A fastidious and large late Victorian farmhouse with gingerbread trim, butler's pantry, servant's quarters and back stairs, it's everything the prosperous family who were tapping into the boom of the SoCal citrus business needed. It even had a shed for the family buggy. By the time Creig (as many know him) and his wife Susan bought the house, things had changed a bit.

You see, Creig is a Car Guy. He had a scruffy MGTF that he used as bait to get Susan, his wife of 48 years, to marry him. Along the way had acquired a 1950 XK 120 Jaguar that he used for vintage racing, until it met the wall at Turn 6 at Riverside Raceway. He was also adding more cars as opportunities arose and needed a place to put them so they wouldn't biodegrade into the driveway. That's when plans were made for The Garage.

Since he and Susan were also ever so slowly restoring the house, they wanted a garage that fit its character. And Creig wanted room to work. Nine is a nice, square number, so the plans, drawn up by architect and fellow car guy, Jim Spenser, called for a three-wide, three-deep (measuring in sports cars) garage with room for work benches and shelves inside, while the exterior was penned as a clapboard-sided structure with windows and trim that complemented the original house. Inside, an open ceiling of finished and stained exposed beams