

#33 Seal Jumbo Press



Seal Jumbo 160 Dry Mount Laminating/Laminator Press NR

Description:

This is a Seal Jumbo 160 Dry Mounting Laminating Press. It is vintage and very heavy (about 50 pounds). It is rusty as you can see in the photos. This should not affect its performance. This tabletop unit is heat-activated and is a dry mount press used by photographers for mounting and flattening photos. This is a simple, easy-to-use tool.

Winning Bid:

\$152.50

Ended: 3/9/04

History: 9 bids

Starting Bid: \$9.99

Winner: New York

Viewed

000432 X

Seal Jumbo Press #33

The Story

My dad was in town to celebrate his 70th birthday with two of his kids (me and Lee) and two of his grandkids (Houston and Indy). Your 70th birthday should always be something spectacular. I didn't consider spending the week in Palm Desert "spectacular," so I tried to get my dad to do something crazy. I offered to pay for him to go up in a hot air balloon. "No, no, no," he said. He is so conservative, both with his money and with his lifestyle. I worked on him for about an hour and then gave up. Life is too short—both for him and for me. So instead of hot-air ballooning, we all went out to the Out-back for steak. Whoopppeee!

When my dad turned 60, I took out an advertisement in our local newspaper, *The Bellingham Herald*. I put a caption saying "Happy 60th Birthday! Wayne Dralle" around a photo of him when he was a kid. Everyone in town called him—he was so mad! I knew I had better not do that again. There are only about two known photos of my father as a child, but they prove that he was really cute! He came from a hard-working South Dakota farming family with thirteen kids. I think he picked up his conservative attitude in that environment. One thing I did not

learn from my dad was to be conservative. I like to live every day like it is my last. I take risks on a daily basis—especially with my eBay business.

I dragged my dad out with me to some garage sales on a Friday morning when the kids were at school. We were leaving one when my dad found something interesting on the ground. It was an old press that would probably have been used by a photographer.

My dad was always into photography and now my brother is a professional photographer.

They wanted \$10 for it, and it was really heavy. I asked my dad whether he thought I should buy it, and of course he wouldn't commit to anything. So, based on his hem-



ming and hawing (which was more on the positive side than normal), I decided to take a chance. Good thing! My brother helped me write the description (those are definitely not my words)! It ended up selling for over \$150 to a buyer in New York. The winning bidder even paid \$40 for shipping. That was the high point of my dad's 70th birthday for me!