

Happy Birthday, Stewart!



WE'VE been friends since the dawn of the century. Both of us have lovely wives and we simply like each other. Above, the four of us are together in Mexico in 2003. At left, we are in Tokyo several months later, with Mr. and Mrs. Yutaka Katayama, our luncheon hosts. Michelle was pleased to meet "Mr. K," the father of the Nissan Z-cars, three of which she has driven. Below, on the 4th of July last year, Stewart gallantly lights Yoshi's cigarette on the deck of the Moore lodge at Big Bear Lake. Michelle is not really sitting in a wine goblet. It just looks that way in the photo. The fireworks shot, captured from the lodge's deck that night, is thrown in here because I am proud of it. Usually I get nothing at all when I shoot fireworks.



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Mozambique Party, Laguna Beach



SO-CALLED “Pimp Daddy” hats provided a common theme at Stewart’s 55th birthday party at the Mozambique Steakhouse. Jackson, Paul, Stewart and Doug, above, squeeze onto a couch. Cindy, at left with hubby Doug, pulled the whole thing together. Yoshi, bottom left, joins a champagne toast, and she wasn’t really surprised when she, as almost always at night-spots, was accused of being Yoko Ono. Pat, with hubby Paul at bottom right, contributed a bubbly presence and made sure Jackson didn’t miss any chicken-liver appetizers. The face upstaging Stewart, below, belongs to Aimee Hegar, a Mozambique waitress who is the niece of Stewart’s oldest friend, a Texas actor. Aimee should have been one of us instead of serving us.

