

Loose Moose Lodge

North Pole, Alaska
(907) 488-9802

May We Offer You A FREE Meal, This Week?

Dear Michael:

You are about to take pleasure in a FREE dining experience which you have never before enjoyed, in an atmosphere that embodies passionate eating and familiarity, through a culinary enchantment that exists in only one place, and a right to which you've denied yourself for far too long.

As you drive up to the *Loose Moose Lodge* you notice it looks simple. True, but looks are deceiving ... "sure are a lot of vehicles in the parking lot ... oh, yeah – heard they had to build a bigger parking lot for this place".

You see folks entering in jeans or suits. You open the door, the aroma hits you, and your eyes light up – you recognize quite a few folks!

Everyone calls you by your first name, Michael. If they don't know you, they ask you for your name. It feels *so good* to be called by your name. It feels *so good* to be amongst friends.

The meals are **huge** ... you can't possibly eat it all. Don't worry, there are doggie boxes.

Your delectable prime rib meal with zesty horseradish sauce and steaming au jus arrives in minutes – before you're finished with your lip-smacking salad from the abundant, unique, and addicting salad bar. Tommy, the smiling Greek owner, swears to secrecy as to what's in his salad dressing.

Tommy stops by your table and pulls up a chair. He really wants to know how you've been. After all, it's been since yesterday, since he's last seen you.

Your eyes are fixed on a pizza ... the *Loose Moose Lodge's* famous pizza ... en route to another table. But, you're stuffed to the gills. Heck, you only live once. You get one to go. You know you'll be nibbling on it on the way home.

What? You've never had a *Loose Moose Lodge's* pizza? That famous *Old World* taste ... those floppy slices with the oil dripping down your chin while the cheese stretches to arm's length ... from your first bite, down to your last! Would you like one?

Tommy really wants his friends to eat well, and Tommy wants you to be his friend at the *Loose Moose Lodge*. In fact, Tommy wants to give you a free gift ... a *Loose Moose Lodge* meal!

A lady enters. While glancing around for an empty table, the waitress greets her and asks for her name ... "*Jane*", she replies. The waitress exclaims "*Hey folks! Everyone, meet Jane!*". She smiles and blushes at the cordial atmosphere, as everyone extends a warm welcome.

Jane orders the prawns, assuming they were the size of the usual shrimp. "*Oh, no! I can't possibly eat these jumbos!*" The waitress smiles -- "*I'll be back later with a doggie box. Enjoy!*".

Just South of North Pole, off of the Richardson Highway, tucked away at the edge of the woods, is Alaska's friendliest, heart-warming restaurant, specializing in Italian, Greek, and American cuisine. Did I mention the cozy bar?

It's Friday night. You stop in to see your friends, grab a seat across from the crackling fireplace, half-way between the two big-screen TVs (that's satellite TV, sports fans), and order a calzone and an Alaskan Amber Ale – always on tap. You forgot how big the calzones are. Served on an 18" plate and 4" high – looks like another doggie box meal.

You're within earshot of the bar. Linda the bartender is telling her jokes, again. Her jokes aren't that funny, but she is. You can't help but laugh.

Spiros, the Greek chef who made your calzone, stops by your table to see how your meal is. His accent is as thick as his genuine, heart-felt concern. My goodness! Can that guy cook!

It's getting late. You grab your hat and coat and say "*goodbye*". Thirty voices bid you a good night and to drive safely. Tommy walks you to the door and thanks you for coming.

It's Saturday morning. You look in the fridge and groan ... "*Why didn't I stop off at the store?*" You head out the door and over to the *Loose Moose Lodge* for breakfast. Don makes one of his famous four-egg omelets for you, with delectable hash browns to die for ("delectable" hash browns? ... how in the heck does he do that?). Pancakes, anyone? Those mouth-watering sourdough flap jacks come with sweet Alaskan Birch syrup that'll make you want to lick your plate clean.

Every year, for the past six years, our alumni club has voted unanimously to meet for every football game day at the *Loose Moose Lodge*, as no other dining establishment is as comfortable or accommodating. Pete A. KSU Alumni Club Leader

Want a sandwich? Drew, the best short-order chef, this side of the Yukon, makes half-pound triple-cheese burgers, ¾ lb. Philies, and two-inch high Reubens - bigger, if you ask. Then there's the authentic extra meat and four-cheese lasagna – nothing says Italian like the *Loose Moose Lodge*. *Buon appetito!*

Oh, and for those of you in the dog house, again, call Tommy. He'll fix you up with a special table and meal that can put the amore back into any grizzled relationship. Might even make up for all the times you snuck away from your wife's meatloaf, for a *Loose Moose Lodge* pizza.

Chicken entrees are marinated for 24 hours in sinfully luscious wine sauces – that tender bird will melt in your mouth. Juicy pork is seasoned in an array of exotic spices that are imported weekly and guaranteed to make you savor every bite.

Breads are made from scratch and baked on-site. That heavenly aroma ... you know the one ... of fresh baked bread ... wafting across the dining room. Unique desserts are from Tommy's original recipes – many of which he brought over from Greece. And if you like baklava, then you'll want to set up camp, there. Flaky, light, and just enough of that rich-textured sweetness to pacify the most discerning sweet tooth.

Parking is not an issue. Since Tommy first built the *Loose Moose Lodge* thirty-five years ago, he has been increasing the parking space more and more each year, to accommodate his growing family of friends. Over a dozen North Pole restaurants have come and gone in that time, while the *Loose Moose Lodge* has loyally become more and more popular.

Please think about what that could mean to your quality of life. You will never leave hungry. You will never leave without a smile on your face.

Did you receive any of these amenities when you were across the highway and stood in line for 15 minutes, just to order a #3 with fries to go, and for a comparable price?

When was the last time you felt this comfortable at a restaurant? When was the last time you ate this good? When was the last time you were promptly served in such a caring manner? When was the last time you wanted to return to a restaurant ... before you even left?

And, Michael - do you deserve to eat this good? To be treated this well?
Of course, you do!

You can feel that way -- every day -- at the *Loose Moose Lodge*. And Tommy will prove it to you. Just bring in this letter by October 31, 2005 and you'll get – **free** – a small, piping hot, *Loose Moose Lodge* pizza and non-alcoholic beverage or a substitute meal of comparable value.

I always bring my clients to the *Loose Moose Lodge* for business luncheons. Tommy always ensures that the service is first-rate with a conducive atmosphere. Returning clients always ask to be taken to the *Loose Moose Lodge*. Joe S. Salesman.

Here's Tommy's pledge to you: If you live within a 25-mile radius of the *Loose Moose Lodge*, and never return within thirty days, just pick up the phone and tell him so, and you'll receive another free gift. No questions asked. It's that simple ... and the *Loose Moose Lodge* is that good!

But, my friend, it's never been done. Never! In fact, there's no such thing as a one-time customer at the *Loose Moose Lodge*. Everyone comes back! Everyone!

But, please, come as you are and bring this sincere invitation with you. The *Loose Moose Lodge* hosts everything from weddings to football parties. Nothing is too casual, nothing is too formal, everyone is comfortable ... at the *Loose Moose Lodge* ... where your free meal is waiting for you.

See ya soon!

P.S. *Shhhh!* Stop by on Saturday night, between 8:00 and 10:00, and you just might find another free gift.