

Jeff Hafler – The Beauty Bubble. Field Notes 7/26/2012

I arrived at Jeff Hafler's house at 12 noon. His house is located off of a dirt road in the township of Wonder Valley, east of 29 Palms in the Mojave Desert. It's a whimsical place with a big sign of a cutout of a roadrunner and an arrow pointing the way up the dirt driveway. There are cactus and other desert fauna along the walkway to The Beauty Bubble Salon, which is connected to the house.

When I walked in the house, Jeff and Mikal were in the kitchen with their seven-year old son Cash. The television was on and Cash was waiting for his friends to come over to swim in their pool. Jeff asked Cash to turn the television off so we could do the interview at the dining room table. Cash and Mikal left while I set up the recording equipment. I found an outlet and we put on the lavalier microphones and we got started around 12:15.

Jeff's hair model and client, Lorelei Green, arrived at 1:10. We paused the recording so she could come in and get settled and she listened to the rest of the interview, which lasted approximately another forty minutes. Lorelei smiled a lot and seemed to enjoy listening in on the interview. At the end of the interview, Jeff signed both consent forms while I moved the equipment next door to his home-adjacent salon, *The Beauty Bubble*.

After the interview, we went through the kitchen door into the Beauty Bubble. Liz, the mother of the Cash's friend was outside. She wanted Jeff to do her hair before she moved to Nashville. Once we finished the interview, I photographed Jeff coloring Lorelei's hair blonde. While she was waiting for the dye to set, Jeff asked Liz if she would allow us to record and photograph her hair session and she agreed.

The *Beauty Bubble* is very small. There is one chair in front of a large mirror and a chair with a hairdryer attached in the corner. Next to the hairdryer is a washing sink with a chair. The three of them [Jeff, Lorelei and Liz] chatted while I took photographs. Jeff cut Liz's medium length hair (past her shoulders) into a short style that reached the bottom of her neck. Her hair was washed, cut and then blown dry with a round brush. Before she left, I asked her to sign both consent forms (one from the Library of Congress and one for my company, Taylor Made Culture). Jeff finished Lorelei's hair, she signed the consent form and left about 3:45. Around 4pm, I took portrait shots of Jeff. I left at 4:30