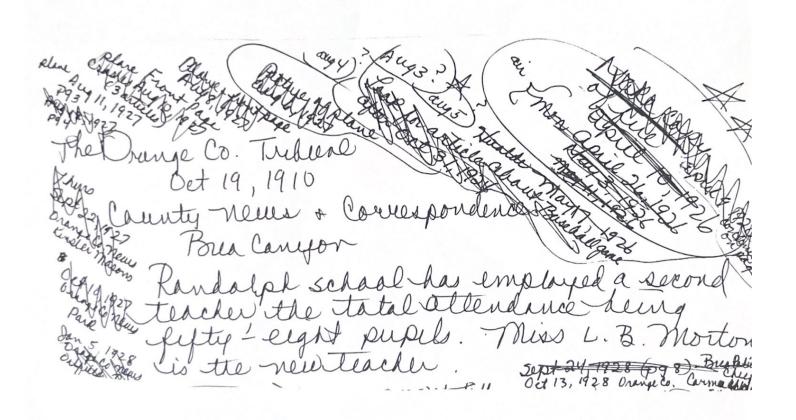
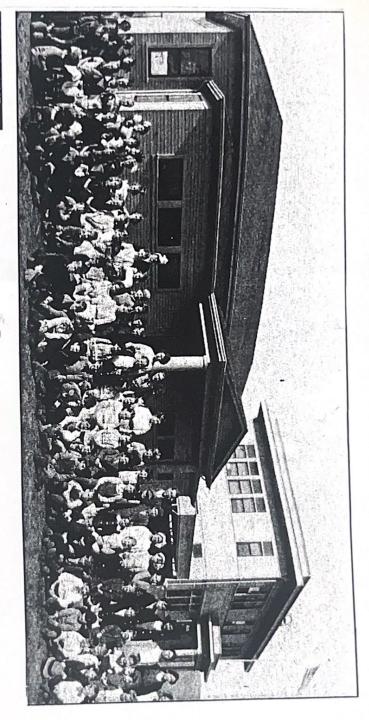
1943-March 12, 1943 - tormolour Campon reanch of farms shed, etc on the Center School Aldyton Dunner Dreum a Too angeles

The Tribune (Full) Wed Sept 18, 1907

decided increase the scholars outnumbering the seats at present.

The OCT Uned Sept 21, 1910 School Starter last monday in the new Pandolph school bullens with a good attender Mrs. Jennings in the leacher.





FREEZE FRAME

## Brea school predated city's founding

ing families of oil workers when Ontario Investment Co. filed a map for the new town of Randolph. The school was crowded, so the company built a two-story, four-room school on Pomona Avenue — now Brea Boulevard — to entice more residents. The school rule worked, opening in 1910 with 51 pupils; plans for Randolph didn't. Survived, opening in 1911 under the name Brea, and the school still called Randolph — grew rapidly. Two rooms were added, and the 1913-14 school year began with five teachers and 170 students, many shown in this photo. More schools opened in succeeding years to accommodate growth, and Randolph School was closed in 1916.

## RNDOLPH SCHOOL & other info.

I graduated from the old grammar school. It was located on the southwest corner of Lambert and Brea Boulevard (which was then Pomona Avenue) The Chicksan Manufacturing Company was on the southeast corner until 1973. There were four rooms in the school with the seventh and eighth grades in one room. We had water in the building, but no bathrooms. They were the susual little houses out back. Une man teacher was also the principal. The school bell was rung by pulling a rope.

The younger kids were the only ones that got a switching then. The older ones got a 'whupping' with a piece or garden hose, slat or buggy whip. Sometimes with a ruler applied across the pal, of your hand with your hand bent backward and you didn't dare say "ouch". The whip or hose was never molested until someone got 'whupped', then it mysteriously disapeared.

Most of the children aged from thirteen to seventeen were in the upper grades, six to ten in the first and second and ten to fourteen in between.

Being Oil workers children and moving around a lot, the boys were a bunch or overgrown, gangling roughnecks and full of the devil. Not mean, just ornery and with the knack of getting in trouble. Our school was small but we had enough kids to make up a pretty good ball team. Our best pitcher was Mickey Smith and he had a drop curve that was really hard to hit, so we generally ended up in first place.

One boy had a horse that was stringhalted in his right leg so if you tried to get him into a lope he would jerk and give a kind of a step and a half action. Another had a burro so you know how hard riding would be. We were a happy bunch with those, great to us, steeds. It made packing trips into the hills a lot pleasanter. We could take more grub and even a tent.