



## City worker has own view of history

By Brian Hall  
North County News

Don Fretwell has buried and excavated frozen moments in local history.

Now the clock measuring his time with the city's maintenance department is about to stop.

Fretwell, a building technician, will retire Friday following one party at City Hall Wednesday and another set for Friday at the city maintenance yard.

"After 30 years, I can go," Fretwell, 63, said.

Fretwell sunk the time capsule in 1967 and dug it back up for Brea's 75th birthday celebration last February.

Fretwell's current project is to build a wall for the entrance to the Jubilee Grove in Arovista Park.

He has worked in Arovista since the mid 1960s. Due to be dedicated on Dec. 5, the grove will contain 75 trees corresponding to each year celebrated for the city's anniversary.

The 18-foot-long, quarter-circle wall will curve around a granite

plaque listing the names of the clubs, businesses and individuals who donated \$75 for each of the trees.

The wall is made of a synthetic "riverrock," which is manufactured in Brea.

Fretwell, a Brea resident, has planted numerous rare species of trees around local parks.

"Besides being a maintenance worker, he's really into beautifying the area he lives in," administrative assistant Deni Tidland said.

"It's a perfect match to have him working with the grove, and he's

gotten very excited about it."

Fretwell also seeds and grows much of the beauty in his own backyard.

He is known for his prize-winning orchids, said his boss, Pat McCarron, the city's maintenance services director.

"He's very talented," McCarron said.

He was deeply involved in the remodeling of the old police station, Pioneer Hall and Olinda Hall, which is now the senior center.

Fretwell and his wife, Eula May, have three sons. After retirement, he plans to relax, travel and fish.



Jack Hancock/North County News  
River rock wall being built for the Jubilee Grove is artfully constructed by Don Fretwell days before his retirement as an employee for the City of Brea.

# 37 Years of Brea Service Marked by Honor

By JOHN KILROY  
New-Tribune Writer

BREA — By the age of 19, Vincent Jaster had become a teaching principal of a small high school in North Dakota.

It was a fast start for the eager young man, who was at one time torn between becoming an educator or a preacher.

Less than three years later, a letter arrived in his mailbox that would eventually lead him to an unknown city in Southern California that would honor him 50 years later by naming his education center after him.

It was from the president of his college alma mater saying he should apply for a principal's position in Brea.

"I had no idea where it was," said Jaster, now 72 and retired after 37 years as an administrator in Brea schools. "I went to the library to look up where Brea was and I couldn't find it."

But he pursued the proposition, partly from the advice of doctors who said California would be better for his asthma and partly because of the higher pay. He would be getting \$2,000 per year in Brea, which was no small sum in 1929 and better than the \$1,200 per year he was getting in North Dakota.

So he came to Brea, becoming the principal of Laurel Elementary School for a trial period of three months.

"They said they'd give me three months, but then I stayed 37 years," said Jaster.

Recently, the Board of Education of the Brea-Olinda Unified School District voted to name the district's office space in the Civic-Cultural Center the Vincent E. Jaster Education Center.

However, when Jaster first met his new boss in the Brea Elementary School District those many years ago, he had the unnerving feeling the whole proposal had somehow been fabricated because most of the correspondence had been between the district and his

college president.

Recalling his introduction to Superintendent William Fanning, Jaster said, "Believe it or not, I didn't know if he was going to say, 'Mr. Jaster? We didn't hire any

Because Brea and Olinda were booming from the oil business in the early part of the century," Jaster said he could not find a room to rent in Brea. For a while, he made his home in Fullerton, walking to work.

"It was homesome at first. This was a tough place to get around without a car," he said.

Adversity was nothing new to the young man who grew up on his

## Top of the County

A-6

Friday, February 1, 1980

father's farm in Devil's Lake, N.D., until leaving for college with \$6 in his pocket. Jaster sold ladies' shoes and worked in restaurants to pay his way through college.

"The big thing I found out here, the job was so easy ... I didn't know what to do with myself."

After being the educational version of a one-man band in North Dakota, Jaster said he was pleasantly surprised to find he

would have a secretary at his new post.

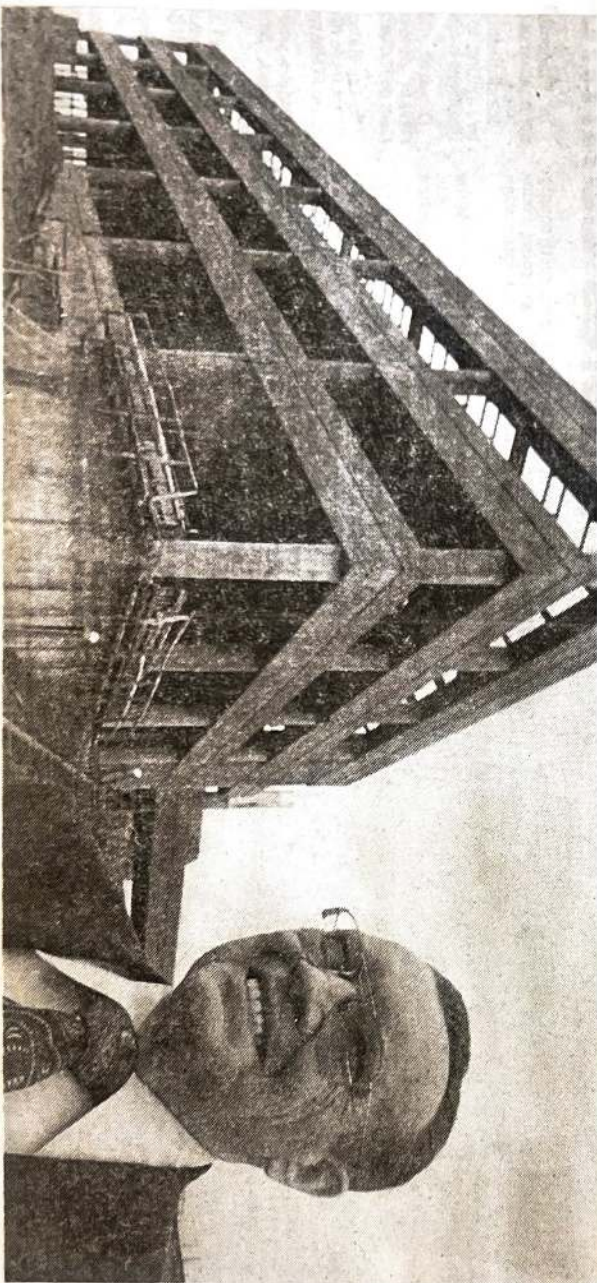
Following the trial period in his new job, he taught at Brea Grammar School for a year while he took classes at the USC to fulfill additional California requirements for his administrative credentials, said Jaster.

With that task completed, Jaster was made principal of Brea Grammar School in 1930 and remained in

that capacity for the next 12 years. In fact, Jaster said it was he who recommended to his students that the school's name be changed to Brea Junior High School. The BOSD Board of Education touched off a controversy several weeks ago when it proposed renaming the school after Jaster — a proposal it later rejected.

"That didn't necessarily appeal to me," said Jaster, noting the irony of his role in the school's name.

Jaster went on to replace Fanning as superintendent, becoming an associate superintendent when the district unified in 1966. Jaster



New-Tribune Photo by Jess Andrusen Jr.

EDUCATOR VINCENT JASTER AT CIVIC-CULTURAL CENTER.

The Brea-Olinda Unified School District's Offices Will Be Named After Him

retired in 1968 because of ill health, he said.

Besides overseeing the construction of Arovista Elementary School and most of Mariposa Elementary School, Jaster was also instrumental in getting the district to buy the 12.9 acres of land at the northeast corner of State College Boulevard and Birch street, which is now a part of the redevelopment C project.

"I paid \$20,000 for it and they sold it for \$2.5 million," said Jaster. "I nearly got fired over that. They said you're buying land that you don't need."

"It was so hard to make people believe that Brea would grow. I knew it would grow."

To illustrate his point, Jaster looked through the living room window of his Brea home and described the grapefruit trees that had since been replaced by houses. Jaster was also active in a variety of community organizations and was named Man of the Year by the Chamber of Commerce in 1967.

"I liked having my finger on the pulse of the community. If I heard something wrong, I'd sure check it out fast."

Understanding that much of the district's expenses are required by the state, Jaster said a major difference in educational administration now is that they "spend more money than necessary."

He also said students have changed over the years.

"The kids are a lot harder to handle; that's another big difference. They don't want to study, when I was here, we'd flunk them. Period," said Jaster.

Since his retirement, Jaster has traveled in Europe and throughout the United States with his wife, Louise. He is recuperating now from back surgery.

He said he felt honored to have the new educational center named after him.

"The public was wonderful to me," he said. "I had a very happy 37 years."

## Progress may uproot Brea's flower lady

By Barbara Glasone  
DSP Managing Editor

BREA — For 20 years, Netty Jaramillo's flower business has bloomed near the intersection of Lambert Road and Basse Lane.

In the old days, customers followed hand-painted signs along a dirt road to reach Netty's barn-like structure at the end of Basse Lane. The metal building housed bouquets gathered from a nearby field.

As developers began swallowing up vacant land for industrial sites, Netty and her family were forced to offer curbside service inside a delivery van.

Now more bulldozers are inching closer to Netty's Lambert Road address. "I don't know what's going to happen," said the longtime La Habra resident, watching the giant machinery level huge dirt mounds. "We'll just hold out until they tell us to move on."

Charles Erwin, a co-owner of the parcel, said Friday that he doesn't have any plans to evict Netty. "But when we landscape the parkway, she will have to move inside the parking lot," Erwin added. "If the site is sold, we can't assure Netty the new owners will want a flower business on the corner."

Working seven days a week, rain or shine, Netty faithfully provides her customers with \$2 bouquets made from an assortment of daisies, carnations and stocks.

Her husband, Dave, a 30-year employee with a local citrus firm, helps out in the afternoon. A daughter, Rachel Sandoval, who raises the flowers in an Escondido field, makes deliveries three times a week on her way to the Los Angeles flower market.

"We've made lots of friends here," said Netty. "I just hope we don't have to move on."



(Star-Progress Photo by Barbara Glasone)

FAITHFUL CUSTOMER — Terry Moore, center, of Pomona has been stopping by Netty's flower van in Brea for 10 years on his way home from Alpha Beta headquarters in La Habra. Always ready to fill Moore's

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(Star-Progress Photo by Barbara Glasone)

**FAITHFUL CUSTOMER** — Terry Moore, center, of Pomona has been stopping by Netty's flower van in Brea for 10 years on his way home from Alpha Beta headquarters in La Habra. Always ready to fill Moore's order for fresh flowers are Netty and her husband, Dave, left, who reside in La Habra.

Porterville California  
December, 1971

# Season's Greetings

Dear Everyone,

It is the time to be jolly, so Jack & I thought the jolliest thing we could do this year would be to take off for Guatemala to be with our two grandchildren and their parents over the holidays. Guadalupe will appreciate as Santa Claus.

The newbies Tom & Jane will be with her parents since they are having a family reunion at Christmas time this year. Tom is going back to school in January, Jane is looking for a job.

Jo Ann declined the invitation to accompany us to Guatemala so she will be with Jack's brothers and family in Lindsay for the holidays. Of course her boyfriend Sewie is around too which makes life more interesting.

Jack & Judy are very busy in Africa. Besides being district pastor, teacher, publishing secretary, he is starting to build a new church at Konola Academy. Judy keeps busy keeping house and looking after their very active little 15 month old boy. Judy's parents, Leo & Mrs. Miklas, are going to Africa to visit them during the month of January. He will also help with building the church, although he is a dentist his hobby is building.



Merry Christmas  
With love  
Jack & Helga

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Written to Edith Wood Jordan

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Merry Christmas  
With love  
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# Keller squeaks by Kilcoyne

By Danielle Benson  
Brea Progress

What a difference 10 votes can make.

Denise Keller, 39, finally defeated incumbent Bernie Kilcoyne, 45, for a seat on the Brea Olinda Unified School District Board of Education. The final ballot count of absentee and provisional votes concluded Nov. 22 with Keller at 4,938 votes and Kilcoyne trailing by 10.



**KELLER**

Kilcoyne won't ask for a recount. Dorothy Allen and incumbent Susie Sokol won the other two open seats.

"Winning is fun, but it was against Bernie, so that's not so great," Keller said. "But I really didn't expect it to turn out the way it did."

Keller and Kilcoyne have played the waiting game since the Nov. 5 election. At one point, the two contenders were deadlocked at 4,930 votes each.

The loss crushed Kilcoyne, an eight-year school board veteran. He plans to remain involved with local Scouts and shepherd the new board for correct priorities.

"It was a long ride and haul home from work Friday. It was only fitting that it was raining," he said. "But as I said, we voted for Denise, so we have all the confidence in the world in her."

Both candidates felt the strain of the three-week waiting period. Kilcoyne figured he could pull off a victory with the extra time. The two contestants are friends outside the academic community and said the person occupying the seat is not the issue. Schools are ultimate winners, they said.

"I just think that whoever would have won — me or Bernie — it'll be a good thing," Keller said. "The schools are what's important here and we both want what's best for the kids."

By RAY RHoads

**BREA** — One of the reasons that the door-to-door request, "I'm working my way through college, will you buy my books?" is not heard so much anymore is the fact that Brea industrial leaders and businessmen are assisting students who want to work.

Brea is a good example where many industries and businesses have well established plants to help students. Several industries have programs that have been active for more than 20 years and Chiksan Co. employs about 20 students each summer.

Kirkhill Rubber Co. probably has the longest record of assistance that goes back 38 years when chairman of the board Kirk Hill first hired students during the summer and after school. Hill is still active in many educational groups and is a member of several university and college boards.

#### SOME STAY ON

Two employees, hired to work their way through school 38 years ago, are still members of the firm after deciding to stay in the rubber business.

Employers say students make good workers even though some admit that their student programs cost the company money. Chiksan officials explained that a program as large as theirs cannot end in the black, but they feel the program is a contribution to the nation.

Hill says the program has many facets including more than just providing students with money for school. He says that in many cases young men are more determined than ever to acquire an education after doing manual labor during the hot summer months. In other cases a student can work in a job that coincides with his future plans and can often establish a lifetime position with a firm while studying.

#### JOB DEMAND HEAVY

One industry reports that more than 200 students applied for work this summer as proof that young people don't have it as good as is some times claimed.

One supermarket manager said he prefers student help as box boys and other jobs in the store because they "make good hands." He said they usually work better than persons hired in menial jobs on a fulltime basis. He has eight youths in the store this summer.

Restaurants throughout the city have student employees and claim they more than hold up their end during the summer. In several cases, students have worked all four summers in Brea during their educational careers.

One student said he managed to save enough during summers and part-time during two years at junior college to pay his own tuition and room and board at the university without working while there.

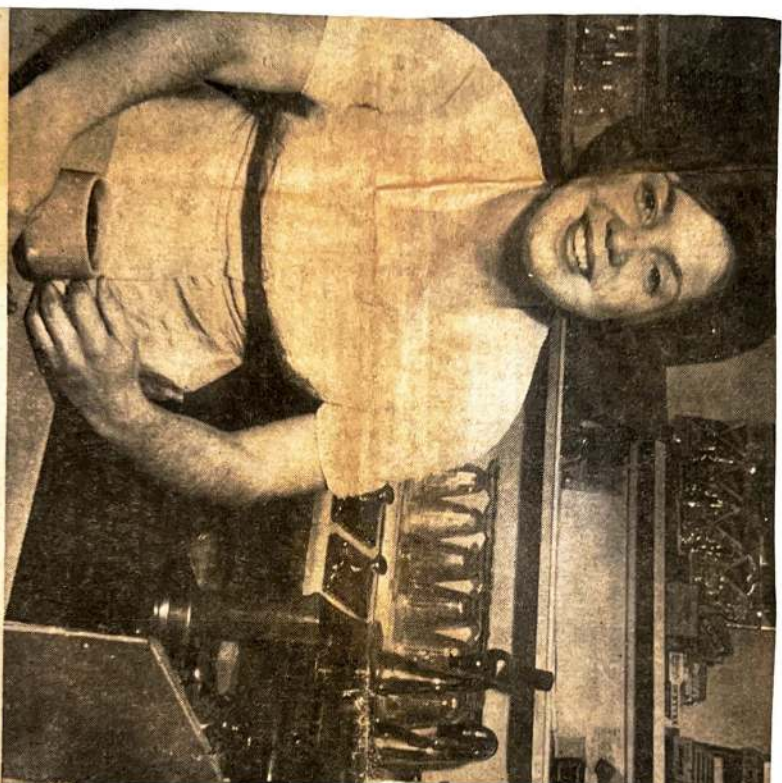
#### NOT ALWAYS EARN AND LEARN

While some students work in a business that prepares them for their ultimate career, the opposite is more often the case. One student works in a drug store, but plans to be an engineer. A student who is studying to be a pharmacist, is working in a service station.

One method of job selection used by students makes a lot of sense and pleases industrial employers. Athletes often select a job that entails a lot of physical hand work. They want to stay in shape and pick out jobs that require a lot of muscle action.

As one football player explained the situation, "If I work in a job that keeps a good sweat up all day, I don't have to spend that two hours in a gym at night to keep in shape."

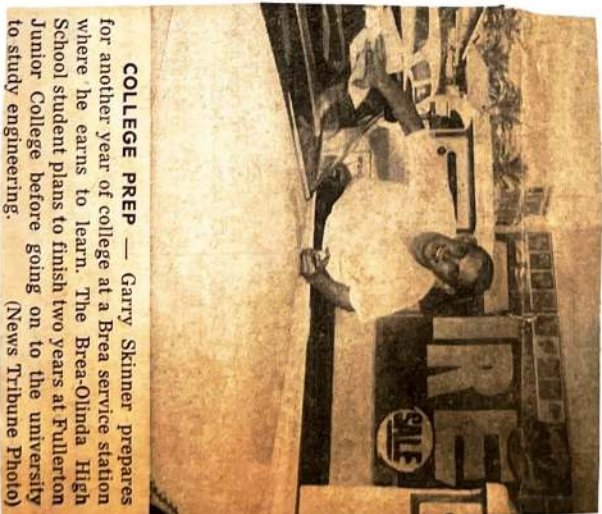
## Firms Have Established Plans to Aid Collegians



**CUP FOR COLLEGE** — Candy Lowrey, who was graduated from Brea-Olinda High School in June, is shown serving a cup of coffee in a local restaurant where she has been

employed this summer to earn money to attend Northwest Christian University in Eugene Ore. Daughter of Rev. Lester Lowrey, Candy plans to study Christian education.

(News-Tribune Photo)



**COLLEGE PREP** — Garry Skinner prepares for another year of college at a Brea service station where he earns to learn. The Brea-Olinda High School student plans to finish two years at Fullerton Junior College before going on to the university to study engineering.

(News-Tribune Photo)



**ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION -**  
Barney and Marge  
Livingston are shown  
celebrating their 39th  
wedding anniversary at  
the Brea Country Fair.  
(News-Times photo by Susan  
Goede)



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(News-Times photo by Susan  
Goede)

# Bruce Lewis: Unforgettable character

By Leslie Stuart Carter

Poor old Brea will soon be parted from one of her more colorful characters when Bruce Lewis leaves town in a couple weeks. Here we are, all the while, thinking that the chap who kept a pet ocelot in his backyard—not to mention a majestic-looking timber wolf—and fought literally with City Hall, was a fixture in our midst. But not so.

Bruce Byron Lewis's decision to chuck it all and hit the road began after he spent an hour-and-a-half on the freeway driving back to his Brea home from Los Angeles. "Bruce came barging in that day," explained Kathy Lewis, Bruce's darkly attractive wife, "and said 'That's it! That does it. We're leaving once and for all.' And wherever and whenever he says we go, I just say, 'give me five minutes to pack.'"

Actually, though, 53-year-old Bruce Lewis was already up to here with the City of Brea long before that fateful drive of his. Bruce had his own four-employee business on Gemini Place, a thriving concern where he manufactured stuffing for plush toys.

A previous company of his, in Buena Park, had burned down in 1977. "I went into business first in 1970," said Bruce, puffing on a cigar. "With \$240 and I'd been able to sell 3 million bucks worth of material. I'll tell you why I quit, too."

His booming voice is full throttle. Los Angeles-born Bruce reminisced about his run-in with city government.

"First they charged me \$3,000 for a water meter for my factory's sprinkler system. Then they had the gall to bill me for another 70 bucks for water



**LEAVING SOON**—Bruce and Kathy Lewis have decided to chuck it all and hit the road in their motor home. Bruce, one of Brea's more colorful characters, never used, I hit the roof."

When Bruce Lewis hits the roof, the very rafters vibrate. Like the time, before he migrated to Brea, when the wolf and the ocelot got Bruce a certain notoriety in several metropolitan newspapers as well as an appearance on prime time television, interviewed about his backyard menagerie by prominent TV newsmen, Baxter Ward.

"I got off to a real bad start on that interview," chuckled Bruce, "because I had my ocelot with me and he seemed to take an instant dislike to Baxter Ward and bit him on a leg. But old Baxter was pretty nice about it."

It was Muneca ("Little Doll"), that gave her owner the most trouble, though. "The neighbors made so much fuss about Muneca that I finished by giving her to the Los Angeles Zoo. So what happens? She escapes into Griffith Park." Bruce shook his head.

Next thing I know, a ranger calls me and asks if I'd go up there into the park and shoot her. I told him I'd just as soon shoot him. "Course, I was only joshing him, but I was furious, just the same. So what eventually happened? Why, they shot her themselves! She was just a semi-domesticated wild animal, scared and bewildered. She would never have harmed anyone."

The ocelot, Sammy, bore nine charmed lives as Lewis parried a series of thrusts from local authorities to have the leopard-like feline dispatched back to the jungle from whence it came. Or destroyed. But man and cat lived together harmoniously for 12 years. "They got off my case in the end after I threatened to run for mayor and I told 'em I'd probably win too since every animal

lover would vote for me and there are more animal lovers around than there are animal haters," explained Bruce without pausing for breath.

Bruce's animal-less tenure in Brea is almost over. "Don't get me wrong," he growled. "Brea is a real nice community. Kathy and me have been happy here. But our minds are made up."

So, just as soon as Kathy Lewis packs the 40-foot white-over-silver bus (complete with its 300-gallon Jacuzzi and "Lotabus" personalized license plates) that cost the Lewises a modest \$43,000, it's off to Mexico and the "best fishing in the world."

"People think I'm eccentric," summed by Bruce Lewis, "but I'm really out to just enjoy life. I don't step on toes in the process and I don't allow people to step on mine."

That euphonious, movie-starrish name of Bruce's is good for one last anecdote. "I'm just a kid and I'm trying to call Mom long distance, right? So I give my name to the operator, okay? Who, she says? Hugh Loomis? No, no, I tell her, Bruce Lewis! Moose Brewis, she asks? Oh, forget it lady. I tell her, just tell Mom I'll write."

When her husband left the room to answer the phone, Kathy divulged something one had suspected all the while. "He acts tough," she confided, "but he's a teddy bear. Life has thrown a lot of bumps at Bruce, but with him, what you see is what you get."

One can only trust that, somewhere along the endless highways and byways, Bruce and his Kathy will pause between landing those ocean big ones to spare a thought for the folk they left behind in Brea. They might even come back some day. Who knows?

Don't know about having Bruce run for mayor, though. It's been said that the best public officials are those who do their jobs unobtrusively.

And Bruce Lewis is about an inconspicuous as Boy George at a truck drivers' picnic.

Photo by Barbara Smith

# NORMA ARIAS-HICKS

A personal look at a public person, appearing each Tuesday.

member of the Brea City Council since 1980. Norma Arias-Hicks became the county's first female Hispanic mayor two years later, and recently was elected again to another one-year term as mayor. She has focused on the issues of solid wastes and hazardous wastes during her time in office, serving as chairwoman of the county's Tanner Advisory Committee, helping to develop the county's plans for dealing with hazardous wastes. She also is past chairwoman and member of the county Waste Management Commission and a member of the executive committee of the Southern California Association of Governments. Arias-Hicks also has stressed the need for more low- and moderate-income and senior housing. Previously, she was an administrative aide to former state Sen. Alex Garcia in Los Angeles, and was director of governmental affairs for ORS Corp., a sign-manufacturing company in Los Angeles. She later developed her own consulting business handling governmental relations for business clients.

She has decided not to seek re-election to her council seat this November, wanting to spend more time with her children and pursue other activities.



- **Born:** Dec. 10, 1947
- **Birthplace:** Los Angeles
- **Height:** 5 feet, 1½ inches
- **Weight:** "One scoop too many from Baskin-Robbins."
- **Hair:** Dark brown
- **Eyes:** Brown
- **Marital status:** Married to Phillip Hicks for 17 years
- **Children:** Two sons: Adam Hicks, 16; Victor Hicks, 16. From husband's previous marriage, one son: Steve Hicks, 27; one daughter: Lisa Hicks, 24
- **Residence:** Brea
- **Favorite food:** Chinese
- **Favorite movie:** Any old 1930s and 1940s classics
- **Pet peeve:** Tailgaters
- **Last book read:** "Rosey, the Gentle Giant," by Rosey Gier
- **Heroes:** "Jesus Christ is my main hero, others are my

- grandmother, my mom, Golda Meir and Abe Lincoln."
- **Hobbies:** Gardening, fishing, cross-stitching
- **Education:** No degrees. Attended Fullerton College and Golden West College
- **Secret to success:** "My belief and trust and dependence on the Lord."
- **Favorite accomplishment:** The work she has done helping to acquire land for Chino Hills State Park, with boundaries in Orange, San Bernardino and Riverside counties. It will consist of about 13,000 acres of wilderness land, now going through final stages of acquisition
- **First job:** Picked grapes as a youngster in Fresno
- **Favorite drink:** Pure, undiluted water
- **Car:** 1984 Audi 5000S

- **Last vacation:** New York, last summer
- **Salary:** "I'm looking forward to having one."
- **Favorite restaurants:** Chez Cary, in Orange; Golden Pagoda, in Los Angeles; any local In-N-Out Burger; La Vie En Rose, in Brea
- **Religion:** Born-again Christian
- **Most embarrassing moment:** On a fishing trip, cast her line and hooked her son's lip
- **Pets:** Two dogs: Rustin, a blue tick coon hound, and Champ, a yellow Labrador
- **Favorite TV show:** "Family Ties"
- **Motto or phrases:** "With a servant's heart" (from the Bible, serving in both public and private life with a servant's heart)

# 104 CANDLES

**A great-great-great-grandchild was born recently to Guadalupe Hernandez — now she has 121 descendants**

By Jennifer D'Andrea  
Brea Progress

**G**uadalupe Hernandez is the reason for 121 of the people who have been added to the world's population during this century — that's the number of people who are descended from her and her late husband, Pedro, in a chain that stretches for six generations.



Hernandez

The Brea resident — called Grandma by everyone — recently celebrated her 104th birthday with a brunch at El Tortito restaurant in Placentia, where she drank champagne and feasted on Mexican specialties and cake with about 80 friends and family members.

Born Jan. 11, 1894, in Guajuato, Mexico, Hernandez was the daughter of a ranch foreman and a schoolteacher. She married 14-year-old Pedro when she was 15 years old.

Pedro and Guadalupe moved to California in 1928 and eventually settled in La Habra. In 1967, after Pedro's death, Hernandez moved to Brea, where she lives with her daughter, Mary.

For Hernandez, the key to a long and pleasant life is family. "I live for my children and all my family," she said. "I'm happy living and I don't want to die. What I enjoy is praying and going to fiestas and out for breakfast."

When asked what 1997 event amazed her, Hernandez said, "That I lived another year." Hernandez is also surprised by modern technology such as the camcorder that captured

her birthday party on video: "She'll see herself on TV and her eyes will open and she'll smile and say, 'It's me,'" Mary said.

Of the 121 Hernandez descendants, eight have died, granddaughter Maggie Acosta said. Hernandez had eight children (three are living), 22 grandchildren (20 are living), 52 great-grandchildren (51 are alive), 38 great-great-grandchildren, and her first great-great-great-grandchild was born last May 31.

"We have police officers, schoolteachers; you name it, we have it," Maggie, 57, said of her grandmother's large group of descendants. "We have all phases of life (represented). As big as this family is, we've never had anybody in jail."

Despite her 104 years, Hernandez — who kicked her 76-year smoking habit at 91 — is amazingly healthy.

"She doesn't need glasses yet," Mary, 71, said. "I don't know at what age she's going to need them."

"She is the topic of conversation among the doctors," Maggie added. "They can't believe she's this alert at her age."

Both Maggie and Mary agree they've learned valuable lessons from "Grandma."

"The number-one thing she taught us was our religion," Mary said.

Maggie added: "She's a blessing and a pleasure. She is a joy. She has taught us life — what to enjoy out of life and how to make the most of it. She's taught us to be patient, always to put others before ourselves and always to be thankful for what we have."

Optimistic family members already have plans in the works for celebrating Grandma's 105th birthday next year. Hernandez has a chance to stretch her life over three centuries — the 19th, 20th and 21st.

Maggie said, "Seven-year-old Christopher (a Hernandez descendant) said, 'Grandma, you have to live to be 122 so you can see my children.'"

## Inside

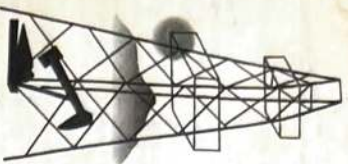
Automotion	C1
Classifieds	A22
Brewing	A3
Neighbors	A7
Northern Lights	A15
Real Estate	B1
Sports	A12

# HAPPY THANKSGIVING

## Now for the feast

**19** Jean Batson introduces the dream date winners — Jerry Brown and Judy Chocok.

On Dec. 2, a limousine will pick up Jerry, then Judy. They'll be wind and dined, go to a movie and end up at a coffeehouse



## THE MAN BEHIND THE BADGE

Story by Danielle Benson  
Photos by M. Loren Hernandez

**T**here's more behind Police Chief Bill Lentin than just a badge. Residents know he's a 25-year veteran of the Brea police force and a well-respected member of the community. That he grew up in Anaheim. That he got into law enforcement as a fluke. And he loves working with kids.

So, what else is there to know?

Latin.  
Chief Lentin grew up in Anaheim as the son of a Chicago White Sox baseball

player. Not surprisingly, as a young boy, Lentin aspired to be a Major League catcher. But a worn towel in his shoulder dangled his dream of the big leagues. Nevertheless, Lentin's fascination with the sport lives through trips to the batting cage to relieve stress.

"I can still hit a fast-ball," he said, toying with his pen in his office.

But as soon as people start throwing junk, I'm a goner."



Bill Lentin  
Brea police chief



Country Hills Elementary School first-graders all age 6 (from Matthew Sarkin and Joshua Thompson mix flour for left), Samantha Volmer, Abraham Talan, ... Ken Steinhilber/For Brea Progress

## Humming up a feast

# BREA PROGRESS

A weekly newspaper with personality  
THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1995



County Sheriff's Lt. Harry Nuffer inspects wreckage of an ambulance plane which crashed on hillside near Olinda, taking the lives of a boy enroute to Los Angeles from Needles for eye surgery, his mother, and four other persons. (Los Angeles Times photo).

## Cross Drive Quota With to Come

A few industries and so still to turn in collecting the Red Cross drive in has already gone over its

of yesterday morning had been turned in. Last year collections for \$1910.29.

workers were unable to collecting from their territories, and some have not yet turned in of their employees.

drive this year was headed by George Cooke for the Brea club.

## Humberto Espinosa Promoted at Ft. Ord

Ant Humberto Espinosa promoted as the outstanding sergeant at Fort Ord for ending March 1.

ant Espinosa's wife, Minnie at 234 North Madrona. Her, Mrs. Ruth Churchill, Harbor City.

## Away 40 Years, Mrs. Alger Plans Trip to Germany

Mrs. George Alger, 438 South Poplar, who came to this country nearly 40 years ago for a visit and has been here ever since, is leaving Saturday to revisit her native Germany.

Mrs. Alger came to New York in 1912 at the age of 15. She lived there until 1920, when she married and moved to Brea. She became naturalized when she married her husband.

Over the span of 40 years many things have changed, but she still has a clear recollection of the land she left.

She hopes not only to visit her relatives in Bremerhaven and vicinity, but to see the grave of her father, who died in 1932. The only relative she has seen in 40 years lives in Mexico, and he went back recently to take pictures of their native surroundings.

"It was not all destroyed by the war," she says.

She and a friend in New York, who was her neighbor in Germany, will leave New York April 3 on a Dutch steamship. She is leaving for New York early so she can have two weeks to visit friends and relatives there. She expects to stay in Europe about two months.

## Dr. King to Install New Medical Clinic Next to Clubhouse

Dr. J. W. King announced today that he will soon have a modern medical clinic building available in Brea. The building will be located on the lots directly north of the Brea Women's clubhouse in the 300 block on South Pomona.

Henry Budd, general contractor for the work, announced today that the building will have a 75-foot frontage with a total of 3000 square feet of floor space and ample parking area in the rear of the building.

Dr. King said he plans to equip the building with the latest in X-ray and clinic facilities.

The building will be an important improvement to that block of Pomona Avenue.

Work of removing a former, unused, foundation was started yesterday.

## Junior Women's Club Fashion Show Called 'Tremendous Success'

The annual fashion show sponsored by the Junior Women's club March 1 was a tremendous success, according to Mrs. Max Dunn, chairman.

"The success," she said, "was

Dead  
The dead, besides the boy, were his mother, Mrs. Eileen Wilson, 32, of Needles; her uncle, Albert Fleming, 62, oilman and plantation owner of Lafitte, La.; Pilot William Nette, 42, Needles air ambulance operator; and Bob Tracy, 45, Needles contractor, who is also a private pilot.

The wreckage was spotted by civilian pilots Saturday afternoon after a search started Tuesday over the route of the lost plane.

After the wreckage was found, and Army helicopter piloted by Lt. Arthur J. Hill of the Air Rescue Squadron, March Air Force base, landed near the plane and reported by radio that all passengers were dead. He described the plane as "folded up like an accordion."

### Get Out Bodies

Orange County Deputy Sheriffs took over the difficult job of getting out the bodies.

Establishing their base of operations in Olinda, they made their way by Jeep over the rugged muddy terrain to reach the hillside where the plane crashed.

A fierce rain, which had at times interrupted the search, had made the countryside almost inaccessible.

An Orange County Communications division radio truck managed to make its way over the winding trail to the scene, and provided radio contact with the center of operations and light for the work that had to be done.

### Tractor Needed

A radio call came that a tractor and cables would be necessary to disentangle the bodies from the wreckage. A ranch foreman provided the necessary equipment, and the bodies were freed.

Some of the bodies were dismembered. A scream of horror was frozen on the youth's face in death, and his left arm shielded his face. Safety belts were fastened around all the victims except that of the mother, who was thrown clear of the wreckage. It was believed she was making her way to the side of her son. It was around midnight before the operation was completed.

The corpses were carried by hand stretcher to the top of the embankment, where they were taken by Jeep to waiting ambulances.

### Bodies Taken

The bodies of the boy and his mother were taken to McCormick mortuary, Fullerton, and the bodies of the other three were taken to McAulay and Suters.

Earl Smith, Civil Aeronautics board official from Santa Monica was at the crash scene Saturday night, but returned the next day to try to find the cause of the crash. His findings have not been revealed.

## 96 Traffic Citations Issued in February; 12 Lodged in Jail

Brea police issued 96 traffic citations in February; 12 were lodged in jail.

# After Years of Giving Work Away, Brea Hobbyist Starts Collection



**ROCK COLLECTION** — For more than six years, Shorty Milar pursued his hobby of rock collecting and finishing but had virtually nothing to show for his work. He gave it all away. Mrs. Milar said she was tired of telling people about his work without being able to show samples, so she estab-

lished a "museum" of rocks and minerals. Students from Brea schools often visit the "museum" to study specimens, both in the rough and finished. Mrs. Milar said she will continue building the collection, which now contains specimens from 14 countries and many fossils. (News Tribune Photo)

By RAY RHOADS

BREA — Something new has been added to the collection of Brea's most avid lapidarist—rocks. Shorty Milar, who has spent full time with his hobby for more than six years, has finally started a collection. Or to be more correct, his wife, Betty, has started a collection.

Until now, Milar seemed to enjoy collecting and working with rocks, but enjoyed giving them away more. His garage full of machinery rattled and banged away, some of it 24 hours a day, and the results can be found in literally hundreds of Brea homes.

Some months ago, Mrs. Milar decided that it was time that they kept a few specimens and has established what has turned out to be a lapidary museum which has been of great value to youth in Brea.

Already, students visit their home on Birch St. to see at firsthand, rocks and minerals that they study about in books. Students from Laurel Elementary School, the junior high school and the high school make regular trips to the "Milar Museum" and are greeted by Mrs. Milar.

They seldom leave empty-handed because Mrs. Milar said she still gives away most of the work.

"We just wanted to keep one each of rocks and minerals and samples of Shorty's work so those interested could see it. I was a little tired of telling people about all of Shorty's work and having nothing to show them," she said.

The museum was started when the rockhound took an old radio cabinet and cut it in half. He joined the two ends with long shelves and added glass sliding doors and lighting. Included in the collection are more than 50 spheres that he makes on a special machine from virtually every kind of rock. His collection includes rocks and minerals from 13 countries and virtually every state in the U.S.

In addition, he has added plastics to his hobby and has created unusual specimens by filling cavities and hollows with clear plastic. One sphere, made of a hollow geod, amazes spectators when they see a big green beetle starting at them from the inside of the prehistoric stone.

The couple has a garage full of specimens from around the world, many of which they collected themselves. They think nothing of driving 3,000 miles to search out the more rare minerals.

In the case, there are 236 items from 14 countries that draw the interest of students. They also keep unfinished specimens so students can compare the stones in their natural state with the finished product of spheres or jewelry. Many of the beautiful jewelry pieces are made of stones which the uninitiated would kick aside as field rocks. By keeping two specimens, students can learn what to hunt for on field trips.

Mrs. Milar said she enjoys helping students in their work and will continue to build the collection for their benefit.

"We aren't really being selfish in keeping some of Shorty's work," she said. "We just want to keep enough here to help those interested in rocks and minerals."

ROCK MUSEUM

# After Years of Giving Work Away, Brea Hobbyist Starts Collection

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# Murphy remembers...

During the war, Cpl. Johnnie Benjamin Alvin Murphy, who later served as a Brea Junior High School music instructor, was the musical director for Gen. Douglas MacArthur.

Serving in Brisbane, Australia, the Berkeley native entertained service men as a band leader, much in the same way Glenn Miller did. And Murphy's band also featured some of the same famed musician's songs.

A Benny Goodman look-alike, Murphy is a writer and arranger as well, and wrote a song called "Lest We Forget," about all of America's Veterans. Though it was never featured on "The Lucky Strike Hit Parade" or in Casey Kasem's Top 10, the song is near and dear to the heart of Murphy.

"Lest We Forget" is something sadly needed," Murphy said. "We need a song to remind people why we have Memory Garden — to remember our veterans."

At 71, Murphy remains active with the Brea Chapter of the Veterans of Foreign Wars and the Brea Veterans Club. The VFW, with the local chapter of the American Legion, together formed the Brea Veterans' Club several years back.

"All the service people who served this country should be honored," Murphy said. "I like the way President Reagan has extended that to civilians, like the hostages from Iran."

Murphy believes civilians, like the victims of the Italian cruise ship hijacked in the Mediterranean Sea last fall, deserve the same recognition because they're Americans.

The best example he recalls occurred during WW II when a plane carrying three Red Cross nurses crashed en route from New Guinea to Brisbane.

Gen. Donaldson, Murphy's commanding officer, gave him 24 hours to put together a military band for the funeral of the nurses. Murphy borrowed musicians from various bands in the area and attempted to create an "outdoor-type organ sound."

"We played three hours and the music itself was so outstanding that General (Chester) Nimitz asked 'What was that?' Arthur if he could inspire the band — the greatest compliment a military organization can receive," Murphy said.

He also had a brush with stardom, attending Lincoln High School in Highland Park with three of the original five members of the Pied Pipers. The 1940s vocal group accompanied Tommy Dorsey's band and a then-unknown vocalist named Frank Sinatra.

Murphy was asked to do the musical arrangement for the soon-to-be hit song "I'll Never Smile Again" — but he turned it down.

"I didn't know who he (Sinatra) was and I didn't know how to write for the Pied Pipers," Murphy said, jokingly adding, "I've had trouble smiling ever since."

But the Brea resident succeeded in other areas of engineering music for the "Manhattan Merry

Go Round," a television show on NBC rivaling the "Lucky Strike Hit Parade."

He taught at the local Turley High from 1961 to 1976, and directed the Brea Aires Youth Band for seven years in the 1960s. The group, which received 32 first-place trophies in 38 attempts, disbanded after Murphy said he "wore every family out."

He also has participated in the Avenue of Flags ceremonies for 27 years, finally stating, "We must remember our Veterans. It's because of them we're here today."



# She's quite a picture in purple

Brea's first female school bus driver is hard to miss

By Jennifer D Andrea  
Brea Progress

Edna Makins makes a splash every time she walks into town. Clad in shades of purple from top to her lavender tennies, and topped by a floppy hat brimming with violet flowers, she's hard to miss.

Even her quaint apartment on Orange Avenue is fringed with luscious floral arrangements, a mauve tablecloth, and purple pillows and candlesticks.

But the Brea resident of 45 years hasn't just made her mark in the city with purple clothes and flowery hats — she became Brea's first female school bus driver in 1954.

After Makins and her husband moved to Brea in 1952, they decided she needed a job. Makins' husband suggested she work in a school cafeteria, but Makins disagreed.

"I've got enough dishes to do here," she said.

As luck would have it, she saw an ad seeking women school bus

Please see **MAKINS**, 4

▲▲ Brea Progress **May 8, 1987**

## MAKINS

FROM 1

drivers in the newspaper.

She passed driving and written tests and a first aid class, and applied for a new license.

"I've driven everything from a nine-passenger station wagon to a 93-passenger bus," Makins, 74, boasted.



Edna Makins was the first female school bus driver in the city

Stan Bird/Brea Progress

She busied about 500 children from Laurel Elementary and Brea Junior High every school day for 12 years.

"When I first started driving the bus, Pomona Avenue (now Brea Boulevard) and Imperial Highway had a four-way stop sign and there were four gas stations on each corner," she said.

Makins had to show the elementary school superintendent she was worthy of the job.

"He told me, 'You've got to prove that a woman can drive one of those buses,' and he had everybody in town watching me.

When I made a right-hand turn and went up on a curb, he knew about it before I even got off the curb," she joked.

After years of toting children to and from school, Makins has a wealth of hilarious stories.

"One junior high student snuck a snake on the bus by wrapping it

around his waist," she remembered. "He had to show me that he had snuck it on when he was getting off the bus.

"The one thing that really bothered me the worst were marbles because they would roll everywhere. One got stuck in the door and we couldn't open it until we got the marble out."

In 1966, Makins climbed out of a bus and into an office — she became a bus dispatcher for the expanding school district.

After 10 years of dispatching, she was diagnosed with breast cancer, which spread to her spine.

"The doctors told my sons I wouldn't live another year, but that was 20 years ago and I'm still here," she said. "I told them I'm going to be around when

there's a cure for cancer."

Makins won her battle with cancer and became the school district's health insurance clerk until she retired in 1983.

These days, she spends her time arranging silk flowers in decorative baskets for friends and bouquets of fresh flowers for sick members of Orangehope Christian Church.

The violet-garbed grandmother of six traded in her school bus for a much more convenient Saturn — light plum, of course.

"I've had friends that tease me about my purple and I tell them it's a royal color," she said. "All I have to do is go into my closet, close my eyes and pull out a blouse and a pair of pants and it always matches. With my white hair, I can wear it."



(Star-Progress photo by Stan Bird)  
**LOOK AT THE PAST** — Brea song writer Johnnie Murphy, right, recalls war years and band-leading days in photo album moment, above, when he arranged dance entertainment for soldiers. The former Brea Junior High School music instructor will continue his longtime participation in the Memorial Day armed forces salute during Monday's ceremonies at Memory Garden Memorial Park.

# Brea fights cancer with flower power

By Barbara A. Williams

OSP Correspondent

BREA — A delicate and unusual ivy plant stands on a pedestal beside Edna Makins' front door. It grew as a cutting from her grandmother's plant — a lovingly tended bit of heritage that dies back each winter and grows anew each spring.

The ivy would do well as a coat of arms for Makins' own descendants, representing the cheery senior's irrepressible talent for making an exquisite lemonade from the lemons of life.

Makins, 69, has battled breast cancer, spine cancer, brain surgery, keratoses and a heart attack, fending off defeat with medical treatment, flowers, sunhats and good humor.

"I had a wig, glasses, back brace and a prosthesis — thank goodness I had my teeth!" she said with a grin.

When a year of chemotherapy treatments made it too hard to go dancing, she took up flower arranging. When her skin reacted to the treatments and the sun, she put the flowers on floppy sunhats and discovered a way to meet new friends.

"When you're wearing a hat, little kids will smile and speak to you. Men, especially, will comment on how pretty the hat is," Makins said. "There's all kinds of chances for friendly openings when you're wearing a hat!"

Makins' Easter Sunday heart attack — she called the paramedics herself — made her susceptible to heat and exertion, so she

admits that she paces her activities these days. But that doesn't mean she stays at home.

"I like to be around people and I like to do things. I DON'T like to clean house," she explained.

She's a member of the Brea Historical Society and the Brea Senior Center, where she's given weekly Flower Arranging classes.

"For at least five years," she even conducted a special Hat Decorating class for the seniors, in preparation for the center's recent Garden Party festivities.

Makins is also an active member of Lark Ellen Christian Church, where she serves as an elder and president of its Christian Women's Association. She has also been the congregation's wedding hostess — "for more than 20 years, since before my first son got married" — helping prepare the church, organize rehearsals, oversee cleanup and, best of all, sending a multitude of brides down the aisle in a well-paced procession.

Finding a bit of free time recently, she compiled a genealogical history of her family, a 181-page booklet that was completed and distributed to family members a year ago.

Makins claims she is the primary beneficiary of her own enthusiasm.

"Who does my positive attitude help the most? Me! If I felt sorry for myself, I wouldn't feel well," she pointed out.



**A FLOWER BEDECKED FIGHTER** — Long time Brea resident Edna Makins has seen her share of struggles, fighting both breast and spinal cancer, a heart attack and undergoing brain surgery. But she has prevailed through the years and has seen her share of triumphs. In the early 1950s she became the city's first female bus

Makins' positive attitude doesn't appear to be a recent acquisition. Back in 1954 she tackled a challenge that was to earn her a "first" in Brea history — she became the city's first female school bus driver.

At that time Makins was a Brea "newcomer," having moved to town in 1951. As a housewife with two school-age sons, Perry and Doug, Makins was looking for a job with the Brea Elementary School District that would match her youngsters' school calendar.

Her husband suggested cafeteria work, but Makins said she refused to consider it.

"I did enough dishes at home," she said.

Then she saw an ad for bus drivers and convinced Superintendent Vincent Jaster to give her a try. He agreed to let her learn on school equipment and promised to hire her if she passed her license test, Makins recalled.

With license in hand, Makins took over control of one of the three school buses serving the

two schools in the district — Laurel Elementary School and Brea Junior High School.

"Mr. Jaster told me that I would have to prove that women could drive school buses," Makins said. "He kept an eye on me. I always said that if my bus wheels went over a curb, Mr. Jaster knew about it before I was off the curb."

For \$1.50 an hour, Makins had the honor of piloting a 46-passenger Chevy with a broken gas gauge and no key. The bus had to be turned around and headed straight back to the gas pumps at the junior high as soon as it started sputtering, she re-

**News flash: Dorothy Yates,** a Brea resident for 67 years, is moving into the famous LaVerne home once rented by cult leader David Koresh and his followers. Dorothy owns the 15 room home. Her daughter Janet and Janet's husband ~~Don and Dorothy's son~~

**Brian Yates** also will move to the LaVerne home in the spring. Dorothy will still remain active in the Brea Gallery, where she received volunteer of the year award. Brian will still remain involved with the Brea Lion's Club.

Brea Progress March 23, 1995

# Brea orchids bloom in competition

By Barbara Glasone  
DSP Managing Editor

**O**rchid grower Barbara Moody claims it is "pure coincidence" that she and her family bought their home on Flower Street in Brea. By the looks of the Moody backyard Wednesday afternoon, they could have boasted the "bloomiest" place in town.

As Orange County Orchid Society show representative, Moody received 35 entries to transport to the East West Orchid Show in Los Angeles Thursday. The event, staged at the New Otani Hotel and Weller Court in Little Tokyo, features more than 5,000 exotic orchids and 20,000 plants.

The show is open to the public in conjunction with Japan L.A. today, Saturday and Sunday from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.

Surrounded by a wide variety of orchids Wednesday, Moody eagerly discussed the various hybrids strung along backyard tables. A handy Sander's anthology of orchid plants identified the different plants ready for the competition.

"Actually, this is a bad time of year for a contest," explained Moody. "A lot of orchids don't bloom until October. And when they do, most have flowers for two days up to three weeks." Moody enjoys her year-round blooms from the nearly 300 plants growing in a backyard greenhouse. Constructed by her husband Dale, the building is regulated by swamp coolers and heaters to maintain a healthy climate for the plants.

"Sometimes we go into the greenhouse and find an almost sickening sweet smell," said the 15-year Brea resident. "But most of the time, it's a pleasant odor. In fact, the insects aren't attracted to the fragrance; they are drawn to the beautiful colors."

Raised in Anaheim on a one-acre parcel near Disneyland, young Barbara used the family parcel to raise a horse and garden in her youth. "Maybe I preferred working outdoors just as an excuse to get out of household chores," she mused. Twenty-six years ago when she moved to San Jose, she lived down the street from a retail nursery. "I bought my first orchid, Phalaenopsis, called the moth orchid, and I was hooked. I just kept adding to the collection, and eventually I joined the local orchid society."

When the family moved to Brea, Moody joined the Orange County chapter, which now meets every third Monday at 8 p.m. at Yorba Linda Library. With nearly 200 members, the club welcomes visitors.

Notes Moody: "People who raise flowers are super friendly, and willing to share and help others."

More than 30 commercial growers and 12 southernland societies will be helping others at the weekend Orchid Show. Continuing demonstrations will include tips on orchid growing, potting, breeding and corsage making. Lectures and slide presentations relating to orchid culture, rare species and the history of orchids will be presented as well.

Moody is particularly interested in orchid history, which began in America during the early 1800s. The cultivation of orchids in Japan dates back to 1600 when all classes of Japanese nurtured the exotic plants.

In the U.S. in 1830, George Donn and David Douglas of fir-tree fame collected native orchids and sent them to England for cultivation. By the 1850s, collections of the native plants existed in America, were cultivated abroad and imported back to their homeland by U.S. orchid fanciers.

Concurrently Viscount Fukuba distinguished himself as the first Japanese to import foreign orchids which he nurtured in his greenhouse. In 1894, a greenhouse was installed in the Imperial Shinjuku Garden, and orchids were brought in from all parts of the world.

Today, the number of hybrids has increased by at least 1,000 new crosses yearly, added to more than 50,000 in existence.

Moody explained it takes patience to grow the orchid plants, but not as much as working as a school bus driver. This year she retired after 16 years "on the road" for the Fullerton Elementary School District. In her career, she serviced practically every school in the Fullerton system.

The highlight of her career, she recalled, was winning the California State Champion Bus Rodeo competition. "We went to the nationals in Bogston in 1981, but only placed midway. They



(Star-Progress photos by Barbara Glasone) READY FOR THE JUDGES — Brea orchid expert Barbara Moody identifies some of the hybrids ready for competition in the East West Orchid Show in Los Angeles this weekend. Thirty-five entries from the Orange County Orchid Society will be represented in the three-day event.

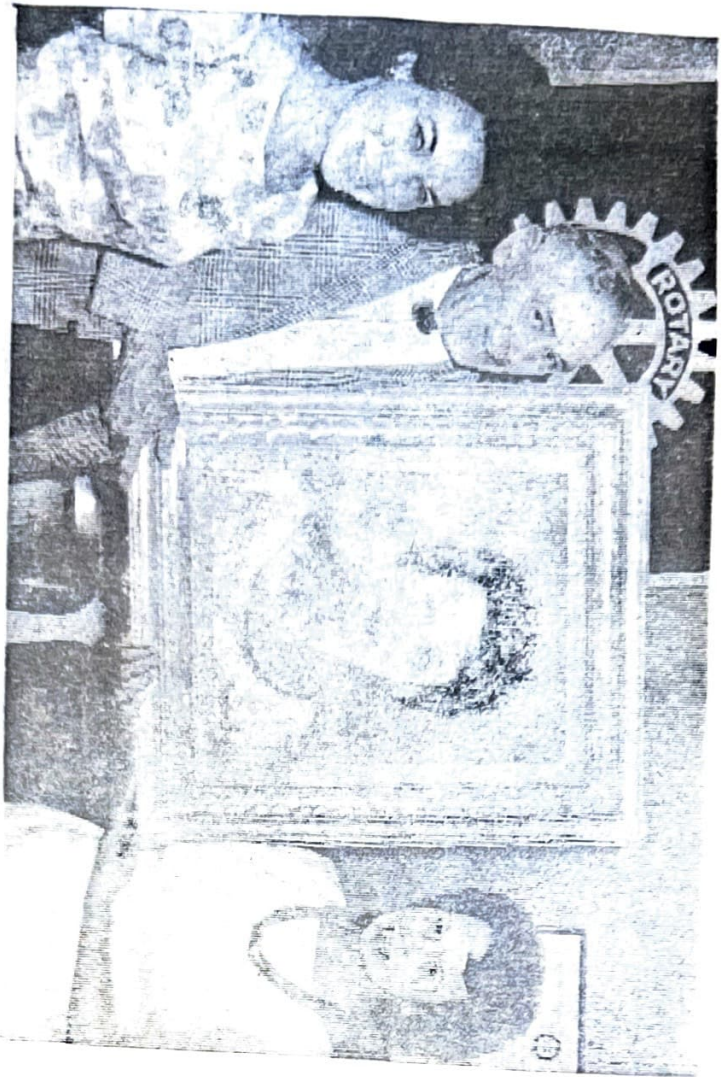
had brand-new buses and after I saw the Boston drivers, I understood why some of those people were so good at maneuvering in and out of traffic."

Although the thought of retirement hasn't completely sunk in, Moody realizes the flower-

growing hobby will keep her busy.

"That's one thing about this hobby. There's always some new hybrid or some new bloom. It's all a very soothing experience," she said.

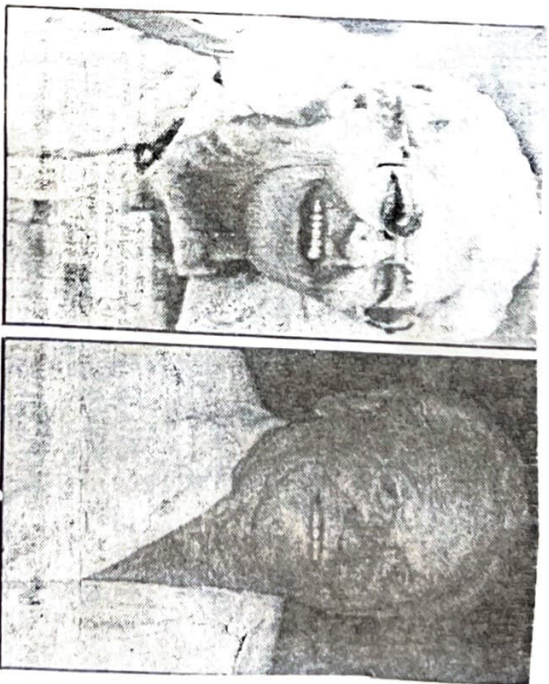
60's



**PORTRAIT PRESENTED** — Brea City Councilman Lev West and artist Pamela Mason present portrait to Mrs. Leslie Lowrey (right), Brea librarian. Mrs. Lowrey will leave for Okinawa with her husband, the Rev.

Lowrey, Aug. 13 where they will teach for a year. Mrs. Lowrey was librarian for eight years. The picture will hang in the library. She was presented the picture at a Rotary luncheon. (News Tribune Photo)

1984



**Thelma Wagstaff-Frog Winchell**

**Birth day party**

The City of Brea birthday party was lots of fun. We found out Frog (Harry) Winchell was a bat boy for Walter Johnson and Babe Ruth when they played an exhibition game in Brea. Thelma Wagstaff, left, was the first girl baby born in Brea. She was born in 1913. Clifford Yates was the first male baby.

Did you know Judy Garland's Uncle once owned a theater here, and Judy performed under the La Habra celebration.

# 16 Years' Public Service Prove Women Have Role

By GILDA FEHR

BREA — A local woman who has been re-elected four times to serve as city treasurer thinks women can play an important role in running the country.

Her own success in government she attributes to the friends who have helped her. She also feels women shouldn't run for office unless they have countless free hours to fulfill their obligations.

Mrs. Arthur E. Dewey, the former Claire Bowers, is now busy catching up at home with things for which she never before had time. Last April she completed 16 years in public office.

She still spends two to three hours each day working at City Hall in a variety of tasks associated with projects for which she is well-suited—water collections, street improvement bonds, general obligation bonds and banking. In general, she says she shares the work load of Mrs. Constance Young, city clerk, who is also the director of finance.

Mrs. Dewey, who came to Brea in 1939, was first elected city treasurer in 1948 when the former treasurer resigned. She says, "the job provided a purpose in life when I needed one."

She had previously helped her husband, the late Mr. Howard Bowers, in his job as editor of a weekly newspaper. Her husband's many friends first suggested her for the job,

then helped her to win over the opposition, a man who ran for the office.

Although she had taught school in Iowa and Illinois after graduating from Iowa State University with a major in home economics, she had no direct training in the finance field.

Now that the town has grown nearly five times to 12,500 persons from the 2,500 the city treasurer first served, Mrs. Dewey feels the job necessitates more formal preparation.

According to Mrs. Dewey, whose marriage this June meant her moving from residence of 12 years on S. Flowler to a new home at 724 Lantana, "The city treasurer job has never been dull as I have always enjoyed the opportunity to meet people."

Her liking for people has carried over into other activities which have helped to round out a busy life. A member of the Brea Congregational Church, she also belongs to the Brea Woman's Club, Phi Beta Phi Alumnae and the Daughters of the American Revolution. Mrs. Dewey's son lives at San Anselmo with his English-born wife and daughter.



**INTEREST CONTINUES** — Interest in city government continues for Mrs. Arthur E. (Claire Bowers) Dewey (left) who continues to put in two or three hours a day at Brea City Hall

although she retired as city treasurer last spring. Mrs. Dewey consults Mrs. C. M. Young, city clerk, with whom she works, on city business. (News Tribune Photo)

By JACK BOETTNER  
THOMAS SHAW WRITER

BREA — John La Roche, wearing a silk hat, stepped out of his apartment Thursday and brandished a cane.

"Now they'll be calling me the Duke of Windsor," La Roche said with a smile, "but heck, I don't need a cane. I'm getting around just fine."

The hat and cane were presents to La Roche from his doctor and staff. The occasion La Roche's 100th birthday a week ago Thursday.

La Roche and his wife, Nora, 85, were still basking in the glow of a big birthday bash last Saturday night in the Heritage Park senior citizens complex where they live.

City officials and scores of well-wishers had gathered to pay tribute to La Roche and give him a send-off on his second century.

There were letters of congratulations from President Carter, Rep. William Dannemeyer (R-Fullerton) and others, and a resolution from the City Council. The city had dubbed La Roche "King of Brea" in 1977 when the city observed its 60th birthday.

La Roche says, "It was all pretty nice, more than I could ever have expected. I told them I would be trying for 200."

The years have been kind to La Roche. He could easily pass for a man in his 70s. He and his wife are active in the Transportation, Lunch and Counseling (TLC) program, the Forever Young Club and their church.

La Roche was born and raised in the small Illinois town of St. Anne, about 60 miles from Chicago. He works on a farm, in a brickyard and on the railroad in his younger days.

"You have to take any job you can get in a small town," said La Roche, one of 12 children in the family of Pier and Mary La Roche.

But he finally wound up as a barber, running a five-chair shop on Halsted Street in Chicago Heights, a suburb of South Chicago, for 50 years.

And he says gangster Al Capone was one of his customers.

"Al lived in the Thomas Hotel across the street from my barber shop," La Roche recalled. "He was hiding out there for a while. He'd phone for someone to come over and give him a shave."



JOHN LA ROCHE  
"I've worked hard all my life."

"I went four or five times. Others in the shop shaved Capone other times. He was a nice enough guy as far as was concerned. He didn't give you any trouble unless you gave him none."

"He didn't say much. Neither did I. But he always gave me \$5 for a shave. That was a lot. We were charged 15 cents in the shop."

La Roche said several bootleggers were also regular customers in his shop. Haircuts were 25 cents when La Roche opened his shop in 1905.

"I learned to talk with customers about everything — politics, business, all kinds of things. We talked baseball a lot, mostly the White Sox. They were on the Southside and nearest to the shop. The Cubs were on the Northside."

La Roche said he gave his barbers a \$30-a-week guarantee in the early days. On top of that, they received a commission.

La Roche said he sometimes took home more than \$100 a week.

He says he would still be barbering if it weren't for his eyes. He was bothered by cataracts that have now been removed. He held up his hands and there wasn't a waver.

Rutherford B. Hayes was President when La Roche was born and he has lived through the terms of 25 Presidents.

La Roche says he knows of no particular reason why he has lived to be 100.

"I don't think I lived differently than anybody else," La Roche said. "I don't drink or smoke. Never did. I've worked hard all my life."

"When my wife puts something on the table I eat it. I've never been sick in my life. I'm not a cripple. I do a lot of walking. No one takes me for my age."

"If I say I'm 100, they say I'm lying."

Then La Roche indicated he was ready to break off the interview. He and his wife had some work to do over at the TLC Center, he said.

# WINNER IN THE 100-YEAR DASH

L. A. TIMES

FEB. 21, 1980

By JACK ROSENER  
Times Staff Writer

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# Former Barber Celebrates 100th Birthday With Party

By JOHN KILROY  
News Tribune Writer

BREA — For most 100-year-old men, the phrase "He bounded into the room," must be used with considerable restraint in describing their walk.

But there was a definite spring in the step of John LaRoche as he entered a hall filled with well-wishers and relatives celebrating the century mark that LaRoche reached yesterday.

And rather than merely sit and rest while being lavished with accolades, LaRoche traveled about the room shaking hands and receiving kisses from his friends at Brea's TLC, a senior citizens lunch program.

When the luncheon ended at the Brea Congregational Church, 300 E. Imperial Highway, LaRoche jumped right in and began folding and stacking chairs.

Although LaRoche has some trouble with his ears and eyes, it is still easy to understand why the city worded its proclamation the way it did, congratulating LaRoche for his achievements "during his first 100 years of life."

The inevitable request for the secret of longevity had LaRoche as puzzled as his younger questioners.

"I don't know," he said. "I did what everybody else did. I worked all of my life until I retired."

LaRoche began this century as a barber in Chicago Heights, Ill. After working on a farm, in a brickyard and in carpentry, LaRoche found the barber's trade to his liking and earned a living at it for the next 50 years.

His most famous — or infamous — customer was Al Capone, who would pay LaRoche \$5 for a shave in his hotel suite.

"I had all of the bootleggers. They were good customers. They never bothered anybody unless somebody bothered them," said LaRoche, snappily attired in a black suit, red tie and pin-striped shirt.

"People make a lot more money now but they don't live any better than when I used to cut hair for a quarter," he said.

At LaRoche's side throughout the celebration was his wife for the past 46 years, Nora, 85. The couple seemed to genuinely enjoy the several requests by press photographers and others armed with cameras that they strike a pose while kissing.

"He's my honey," said Mrs. LaRoche. "He's a poor man but a good man."  
LaRoche said of his sprightly wife, "She's a good cook. She's a good woman. She's a good wife."

Besides the city's proclamation from Mayor Sal Gambina, LaRoche received a congratulatory letter from Rep. William Dannemeyer, through his aide Max Bessmer.

The TLC members also chipped in to give LaRoche a watch for his birthday.

Yesterday's birthday party by TLC was one in a series of celebrations for LaRoche. Heritage Park, 220 W. Central Ave., a senior citizens complex where the LaRoches live, will hold a party from 7 to 9 p.m., tomorrow.

# John LaRoche, long-time Brea resident, dies

BREA — Long-time Orange County resident John LaRoche, a former Chicago barber who once recalled giving Al Capone a \$5 shave, died Tuesday at Fullerton Care Convalescent Hospital. He was 102.

Visitation will be held from 2 to 9 p.m. today at Memory Garden Memorial Park & Mortuary in Brea. Services will be held at 2 p.m. Friday at the Williamsburg Chapel at the mortuary.

Pastor Jonathan H. Wilson of La Habra Hills Presbyterian Church and the Masonic Service Bureau of Orange County will preside over the services.

Mr. LaRoche, who has lived in Brea for 16 years, also was a man who voted in 20 presidential elections starting with his vote for Theodore Roosevelt in 1904.

He was born Feb. 21, 1880, in St. Anne, Ill. For nearly 50 years, Mr. LaRoche operated a barber shop in Chicago Heights, 30 miles south of the windy city.

The LaRoche family moved to California 23 years ago.

He was a former member of the Ancient Free and Accepted Masons of Illinois, Chicago Heights Lodge 651; a member of the Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite of the Valley of Chicago; a member of The Most Worshipful Grand Lodge of AF&AM of Chicago Heights Lodge 851; a member of the Brea Senior Citizens' Forever Young club; and a past patron of the Eastern Star of Chicago Heights.

He is survived by his wife of 46 years, Nora, 85, of Brea; two sons, James Milkuta of Illinois and Robert Milkuta of Whittier; his daughter, Virginia Epley of La Habra; three grandchildren; and four great-grandchildren.

Donations may be sent to the building fund at the La Habra Hills Presbyterian Church.



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# John La Roche Takes His 100th Birthday In Stride

350

Story and Photos  
By Christine Au

Brea's John La Roche hopped up from his seat on an old sofa nestled in a corner of the Brea Congregational Church hall to wave goodbye to a dimpled-faced little girl and her mother. "Happy birthday, again," they called out.

"Thank you, I'll be starting on my second year," he replied.

To him, starting his second hundred years of life doesn't mean a thing. It's just part of living.

Only this time around, La Roche is going to sit back and enjoy life.

"I was a poor boy. The oldest of 12 children, and I had to go to work when I was 9 years old to help raise the family. Dad wasn't

making much money," he remarked.

Growing up in the small country town of St. Anne, Ill., he did everything from working on a farm and the railroads to making bricks in the brickyards.

"I was 20, he stumbled onto the barber trade where he found he 'could make money' and eventually open his own shop.

The mere mention that Al Capone was once his customer sparks magic in the eyes of his curious friends, but it doesn't appear to mean anything special to La Roche.

"I had all his bootleggers," he quipped.

More memorable in his some 50 years of barbering were battles he fought with the mothers of small children.

"We had to get the kids under the arms and tie some of them down. But the mothers were always worse than the kids. They'd always step on my toes. And I had a lot of them."

La Roche said you can always find him talking with all the girls at T.L.C. (Brea Transportation, Lunch and Counseling Program) where he's been a member for six years, but it doesn't mean anything.

There's one special girl in his life — his wife, Nora, of 46 years.

The 85-year-old woman had been a neighbor of La Roche and his first wife of 24 years in Illinois for some time. Coincidentally, they were both widows with children.

"I knew all about her (Nora). She was a good woman," he stated. Nora's husband had died and left her with three children to care for — Virginia, James and Bob.

It was only a year after La Roche's wife died that he started associating with Nora regularly.

"The first thing we knew we got married," he said, smiling.

"I never had any children of my own, but I helped as much as anybody."

La Roche left his barbershop in Illinois on April 1, 1955 and headed west to California for a life of retirement.

He lived in Whittier and La Habra before finally deciding to settle down in Brea in 1967.

"I've seen a lot of things in my life, but I'm not better than anyone else," he remarked.

Born Feb. 21, 1880, he's had time to watch 25 terms of the presidency pass by, see the birth of the twentieth century come of age, experience great technological accomplishments such as the telephone, electricity, radio, automobile, airplanes, television and landing on the moon, and play with his three grandchildren and great grandchildren.

Just three years ago, he saw his last sister die at age 85.

La Roche is the only survivor in his family, and he says he owes it all to good sense and hard work.

"I've always been too busy working and never got in trouble. I've never been arrested, never chewed tobacco or smoked. Once in awhile I'll take a drink to be sociable."

He paused to think for a moment, leaned forward and revealed a secret. "Maybe the old man above just doesn't want me."



John La Roche with Nora, his wife of 46 years.



NORA LA ROCHE inspects the gold watch Dyer Bennett presented her husband on behalf of the Brea TLC senior citizens group.



The personalized music box at left is just one of the many gifts presented to John La Roche for his 100th birthday. Others were a watch from Brea TLC group, a money tree, proclamation from the City of Brea, engraved plaque and letter of congratulations from Congressman William Dannemeyer. Celebrations were held at the Big Yellow House restaur-

STAR  
PROGRESS

FEB 25  
1980

## From farmer to driving force, Brean retires from Disneyland

**BREA** — A week before his retirement, after 31 years at Disneyland — 26 of those spent driving the turn-of-the-century vehicles on Main Street, U.S.A. — Brea resident Ralph Hanson knows why he has felt like he belonged in the Magic Kingdom.

"I'm an ordinary guy, a farm boy from North Dakota," says the former Kraemer Junior High School science teacher. "Disneyland is a homely sort of place, a little town with Main Street, the shops and places to eat."

Hanson knows about small towns. His family still lives near Turtle Lake, N.D., where his grandfather homesteaded a family farm after emigrating from Sweden over a century ago. "Turtle Lake had 800 people in my grandfather's day, and it has 800 people today," says Hanson. "My grandfather and my father farmed the homestead, while I farmed the adjacent land. It was fine until one day I was watching a very snowy television screen when I saw something called Disneyland."

The amusement park struck a responsive chord in the farmer's heart. "After all, I had kept a Mickey Mouse valentine that I had received in 1933, when I was in the third grade," laughs Hanson. "I don't know why I kept that card — it was made from a comic strip." California, he recalls, was

appealing to raise a family and pursue his second career, teaching. "My wife Deloris and I had three sons by 1955 when we moved to Bakersfield," says Hanson. "It wasn't long before we found Orange County and Disneyland, and I began teaching fulltime, while I worked at Disneyland parttime."

With no "grand plan to work forever at Disneyland," the couple settled in, added one more son to their brood and arranged for Hanson to handle two jobs so Deloris could be at home to raise the boys.

After Hanson worked the late shift in Fantasyland for several years, he received a fellowship to UCLA and needed time to attend night class. His boss, Ron Dominguez, who's a Disneyland executive vice president today, said, "If Ralph wants to go to school, Ralph can go to school."

Hanson transferred to an earlier shift on Main Street vehicles where he has remained for 26 years. By his own estimation, he has worked more than 42,000 hours in his Disneyland part-time job, the equivalent of 21 years of full-time employment. And he figures he's driven more than 100,000 miles down Main Street.

"I've met some of the nicest people, both the guests and folks I've worked with," says the man whose name is enshrined on

Kraemer Junior High School's flagpole commemorating his more than 25 years as a teacher at the Placentia school. He retired in 1985.

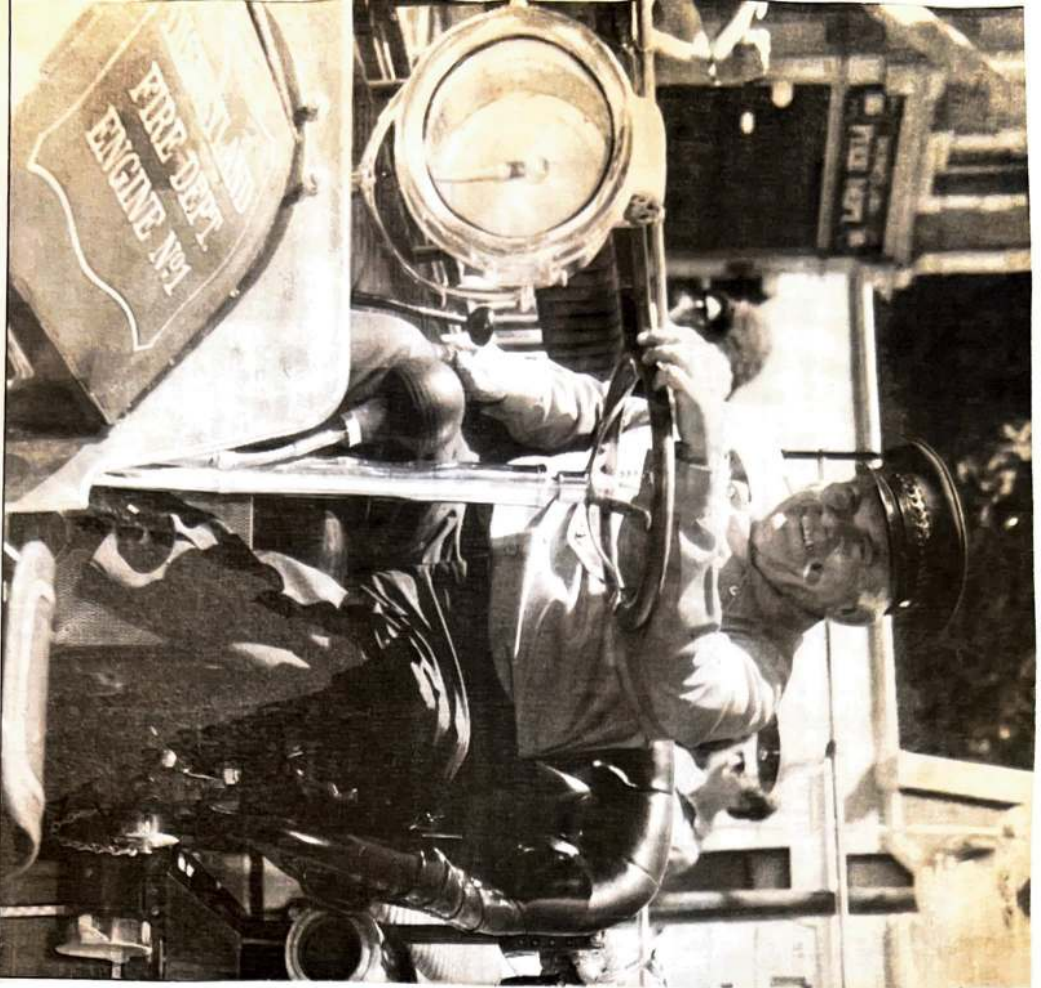
"I recall a father who carried his cancer-stricken 9-year-old son onto the bus I was driving," says Hanson. "The boy wanted to sit up front with me and of course I let him. After the ride, the father carried the boy closer to me so he could thank me himself."

"I've driven Elizabeth Taylor and Richard Burton down Main Street. Also Hubert Humphrey, George Wallace and Walt Disney himself," says Hanson.

Someone once said Hanson was one of the most photographed people in the park after he appeared in TV commercials, newspaper and magazine ads and in brochure pictures.

During his 31 years of service, Hanson received the Bronze Castle, a gold Mickey Mouse ring, a Tinker Bell statue and the large Jimmy Cricket statue for his 30th anniversary year.

Hanson doesn't have any plans to return to Turtle Lake to farm his several-hundred acre spread. His nephew, he explains, does an adequate job.



**MAIN STREET SUNSHINE** — During his 31 years at Disneyland, Ralph Hanson of Brea has driven thousands of miles and "met the nicest people in the world." On Sept. 9, he will take his final drive down Main Street U.S.A. where he has worked parttime as an attractions host for 26 years.



Highlander Staff photo

On a roll: Ralph Hanson with a few clues to his past as the No. 1 people mover at the mouse that roared, Disneyland.

## Brea resident retires from Disneyland driving

If you live in Brea and find yourself on TV's Channel 7 Eyewitness News featuring Barney Morris, and on the very same day, a metropolitan newspaper runs a piece about you, complete with photo, people might think the worst.

"Serves him right if he was the first to drip oil on our newly finished Brea Boulevard," they might say. Others may think you accused Orel Hershiser of (finch!) throwing spitballs, or Magic Johnson of (gulp!) beating up his grandmother.

Worse yet, you could have been accused of being the first Angel fan to say "Wait 'til next year."

Brea's Ralph Hanson, though wasn't guilty of any of these outrages. He didn't even try to hog the spotlight from Zsa Zsa Gabor. Matter of fact, Ralph couldn't care less if Zsa did slap that Beverly Hills policeman.

Any officer showing up in court wearing shades and a "Make My Day" scowl in a shameful attempt to look like Hunter imitating Dirty Harry, deserves to get slapped.

No, all Ralph Hanson did on Sept. 9 was to retire from Disneyland after 31 years, 26 of which he spent driving those fun antique cars as well as fire trucks and a bus up and down Main Street. Sure, Main Street, as all devotees of that magical and romantic kingdom are aware, is but three short blocks long.

But in those 31 sublimely happy years, Ralph Hanson clocked up a humble 100,000 miles honking his way along Main, not to overlook the 43,000 hours he spent hobnobbing with starry-eyed Disneyland "guests" from all over the world. And he even got paid for it.

"I was very conspicuous in my particular job," smiled cherubic, sun-bronzed Ralph, "as you can imagine, I'll bet you couldn't find a single country in the whole world where my photo isn't in some family album somewhere, a memento of

### Brea beat

By Leslie Stewart Carter

a visit to Disneyland that they'll never, ever forget as long as they live.

"Was I sometimes bored? No way! How could anybody be bored with meeting people from every corner of the United States and everywhere else, for that matter? It was all very, very special to me."

Born on a farm in rural McLean County, N.D., Ralph Hanson and his wife, Deloris, have four sons: Kent (32), Grant (34), Craig (36), and Gary (38). While still a child himself, Ralph got his introduction to those famed cartoon characters spawned by the creative genius of Walter Elias Disney.

At his North Dakota grade school, kids made their own valentines.

"We had to; we were as poor as church mice."

Before mankind becomes conscious of Mickey and Minnie Mouse, Pluto, Donald Duck and the rest of those animated rascals, Ralph received a valentine from an obviously farsighted student featuring Pluto and Mickey Mouse.

Mickey had made his bow before an adoring public in Walt Disney's own animated production of "Steamboat Willie" in 1928.

Thirty years later, Ralph was a vital cog in the ever-changing, never-changing charm of Big D, Anaheim's wondrous acreage.

"Walt used to tell a story," said Hanson, "of a lady who shortly after the park opened in 1955, got paint on her blouse. Recognizing Walt she said to him, 'Hey, Mr. Disney, your place isn't finished yet.'"

"It'll never be finished," smiled Disney.

After World War II army service, Ralph Hanson had arrived in Orange County with a family and no job.

## BREA BEAT:

Continued from page 5

cause we have to supply our own clothes."

How about a nice, fabled career in motion pictures and television for Danny? "I think not," she said firmly. "I wouldn't want that kind of life. There's little of the privacy that I enjoy now and, besides, look at the messy private lives of so many celebrities. I wouldn't mind a big role, once in a while, but I'd never want to be heavily involved."

Well, then, what kind of parts would Old Lady Turner, 20 years old if she's a day, like if she got the chance? Revival of "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm?" She'd be a natural for the lissome heroine. How about the victim of "Johnny Belinda?" Wouldn't those shining eyes register so graphically as she pleads mutely for her honor? Wouldn't they, too, stare pleadingly from the screen as that classic lady-in-distress of "Wait Until Dark?"

"I'd like to play a vampire," she said, in utter contradiction. "I don't picture myself in some insipid romance. And they keep telling me to look sexy at the camera but I just can't." One would think that asking Danelle Turner to look sexy is about as simple as asking Kareem Abdul-Jabbar to look tall. Or getting Zsa-Zsa Gabor to talk funny.

Bill Murray! Dan Aykroyd! Shadow Stevens! Three names from today's top rank whom dimpled Danelle has met during filming. "We had a cast party at a Malibu club and those three were so nice to us extras and bit players. I remember Bill Murray particularly because he wore a baseball cap with his dress suit."

Life hasn't been all Brady Bunch for Danelle, a business major at Fullerton College. The corrupting influence of drugs destroyed a treasured relationship that she had with her best friend. "I went through a great depression after I lost her as a friend."

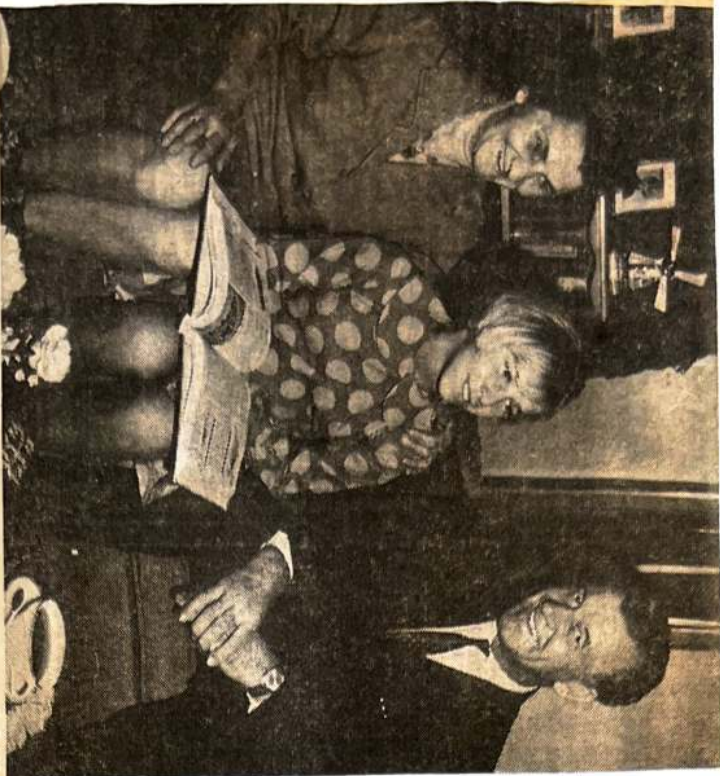
Tobacco also looms large on Danny's personal hit list. "I'd never marry a man who smoked. Wouldn't want my nice household furnishings fouled up. He could drink in moderation, though."

Would Danelle ask a guy out? "Sure, if I knew him well enough and liked him. But I'd pay my own way. I'd hate him to think he owns me because he buys me a taco. I might invite him into the house for dessert because I make good ones although I don't eat any myself."

No doubt about it, Danelle's the best-looking Turner since that other What's-her-name? Turner first pulled on a sweater in "They Won't Forget." And our Miss Turner made us feel young again. We won't forget either.

Brea Beat is a regular feature of the Brea Highlander. Leslie Stewart Carter is a 24-year resident of Brea, a member of the Brea Historical Society and a free-lance writer.

## Breans From Holland Receive Their American Citizenship



**CIVICS LESSON** — Diana Hoekstra (center) reviews civics lesson with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Klaas Hoekstra, formerly of the Nether-

lands, who recently received U.S. citizenship. Diana's expertise comes from classes at Brea Junior High School. (Daily Star-Progress Photo)

By **DAVID FISHLOW**  
Staff Writer

Mr. and Mrs. Klaas Hoekstra and five of their seven children received their American citizenship at ceremonies recently. Former citizens of the Netherlands, the Hoekstras have lived in California since 1957.

Hoekstra and his wife Betty tell a fascinating tale of their lives in Leeuwarden, Holland, during World War II, the years they spent in Ontario, Canada waiting for admission as immigrants to the United States and the family life they have built in Brea since they settled here.

Asked if they planned to continue their travels, Mrs. Hoekstra said, "No, this is it. We like Brea and we intend to stay here."  
"That is, unless the s'm o g kills us," her husband added.  
Under the German occupation of Holland, the Hoekstras suffered with many of their countrymen, although they say that people "in large cities such as Amsterdam had it worse than we."

During the days of food shortages, Mrs. Hoekstra left each morning at 4 a.m. on her bicycle, sometimes without tires, to ride ten miles to a farm for milk, which she carried back in gasoline cans to her family.

Money was scarce and less valuable than ration coupons, so she traded coupons for sugar and other foods for the milk. Mrs. Hoekstra did the best he could at the time, spinning yarn on an old-fashioned spinning wheel.

He says he earned 20 Dutch guilders for 100 grams, or about a quarter of a pound, of spun yarn. The money did not stretch very far, he said, at a time when a bicycle tire could cost as much as 300 guilders.

Things got worse as the Germans began conscripting men over 16 for labor battalions. The mayor of Leeuwarden announced that all the men of the town would be required to go to work building tank traps for two weeks, but that they would return when the work was completed.

Hoekstra and several of his brothers were put on a train with their neighbors and taken to the town of Vries, where they slept in a stable and dug ditches. At the end of the two weeks, Hoekstra recalls, the train came to pick them up, but realizing the train was facing toward Germany and not towards home, he and one brother decided to walk home — a distance of 43 miles.

They walked all day and that night were arrested by German officers for violating curfew. They were set free in the morning however and continued their trek homeward.

Soon afterward, Hoekstra was forced to go into hiding. One morning, while his wife was off to the farm for the daily milk supply, he realized that the Germans had closed off their streets and were beginning a house-to-house search for able-bodied men. He climbed to the attic with his 8-year-old son Ted — now a husky telephone lineman — and together they tried to lose the floorboards. Hoekstra lay down between two floor joists and Ted covered him over with boards and paint buckets stored in the attic.



**COOKING LESSON** — Mrs. Klaas Hoekstra (r) supervises as daughter Betty prepares dinner for her father, brothers, and sister. The modern kitchen is part of a comfortable home built by the family themselves. (Daily Star-Progress Photo)

Many times after that day in October, 1944, until the liberation on Sunday, April 15, 1945, Hoekstra was forced to hide, either in the attic or in the cellar of their house.

Each time, the Germans were told that he had been carried off in a previous search.

In 1951, Hoekstra went to Canada and his wife and six children soon joined him. The youngest daughter, Diana, was born in Canada. She is now a seventh - grader at Brea Junior High School.

Hoekstra had been promised work for a year in Canada, but after several months he was laid off. The family pitched in, with the boys shovelling snow on the railroads.

Hoekstra decided that despite financial difficulties, he was going to build a house. He managed to get a \$100 loan from a finance company and using this for a downpayment on a building lot, signing a note for the \$600 balance.

While the boys started digging a basement by hand, Hoekstra ordered materials for framing and a roof. The building supply company collected on the tenth of the month following purchase, so by ordering the materials on the first of the month, he had five weeks to raise the money to pay for materials.

As soon as the roof was up, the Hoekstras qualified for a mortgage on the house, and before long the \$10 they had brought with them from Canada had grown into a house, with no overdue bills.

But still the dream was to go to California and in 1957, they made the trip. At one point, the family's entire savings — \$5,000 in cash — were left in an envelope in an Ohio motel room, but when they returned, the money was still there where Hoekstra had forgotten it.

Life in the United States presented difficulties for the newcomers — such as a divorced couple who each tried to collect rent from the Hoekstras for the same house — but nine years later they have settled into a happy and prosperous life.

Daughter Joanne married Howard Crosswhite and now lives in Santa Ana, Harry, the only member of the family who has not yet won citizenship, is serving in the army and will become a citizen when he returns in May.

Betty Hoekstra, who graduated from Brea - Olinda High School last year, is employed as a secretary in La Habra. Alex works in his father's plastering and cement work business. Klaas, Jr. follows the same trade.

## Breens From Holland Receive Their American Citizenship

By DAVID FISHLAW  
Staff Writer

Mr. and Mrs. Klaas Hoekstra and five of their seven children received their American citizenship at ceremonies recently. Former citizens of the Netherlands, the Hoekstras have lived in California since 1957.

Hoekstra and his wife Betty tell a fascinating tale of their life in Leeuwarden, Holland, during World War II, the years they spent in Ontario, Canada waiting for admission as immigrants to the United States and the family life they have built in Brea since they settled here. Asked if they planned to continue their travels, Mrs. Hoekstra said, "No, this is it. We like Brea and we intend to stay here."

"That is, unless the smog kills us," her husband added. Under the German occupation of Holland, the Hoekstras suffered with many of their countrymen, although they say that people "in large cities such as Amsterdam had it worse than we."

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**CIVICS LESSON** — Diana Hoekstra (center) reviews civics lesson with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Klaas Hoekstra, formerly of the Nether-

lands, who recently received U.S. citizenship. Diana's expertise comes from classes at Brea Junior High School. (Daily Star-Progress Photo)



**COOKING LESSON** — Mrs. Klaas Hoekstra (l) supervises as daughter Betty prepares dinner for her father, brothers, and sister. The modern kitchen is part of a comfortable home built by the family themselves. (Daily Star-Progress Photo)

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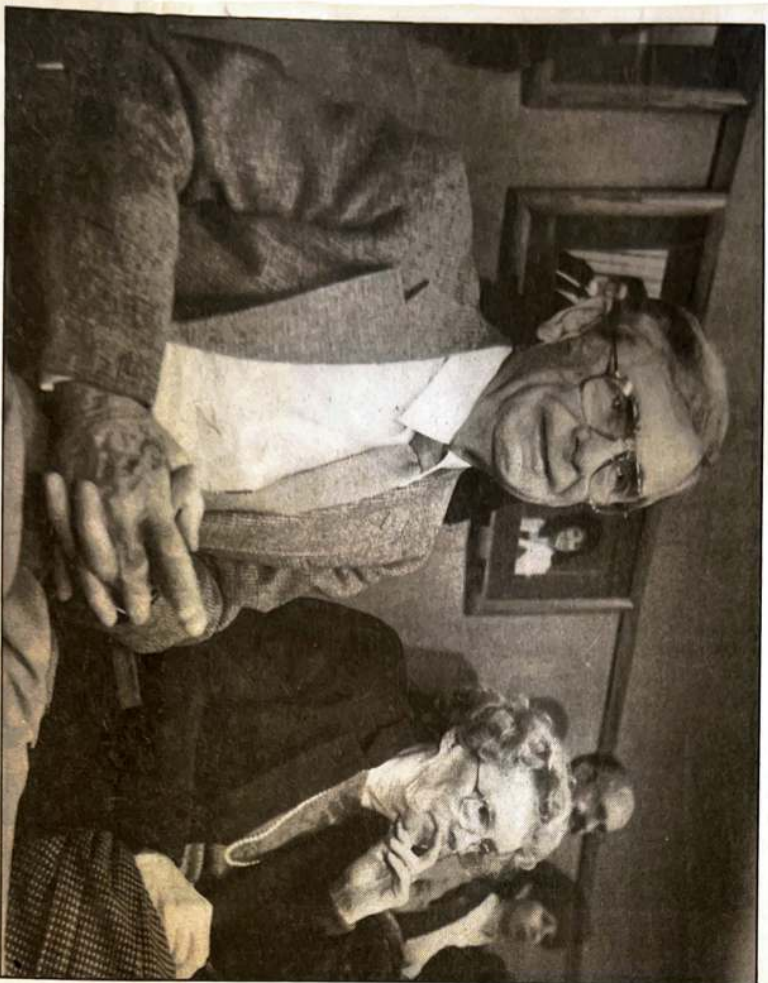
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# BREA PROGRESS

THE ORANGE COUNTY  
Register

THURSDAY, JAN. 12, 1995



Retiring Brea Olinda School District Trustee Leonard Mackain listens as honors are heaped upon him at his final school board meeting.

Mike Pilgrim/North County News

## Making the grade — and more

Leonard Mackain lead the way  
in city and schools partnership

By Beth Curtis  
Brea Progress

It was more than 40 years ago when Leonard Mackain came west from Illinois to find a job in education and stumbled into a small town called Brea. Then, the town had only three schools and a population of less than 8,000. No mall existed, no three-story Civic and Cultural Center, no art in public places program and no Unified School District.

Mackain accepted a job offer to be principal of Brea Junior High School, but he didn't expect to be there long. But, 40 years later, he and his wife, Helen, are still in Brea.

When Mackain looks around the city, it's a much different view than when he first arrived. He can see the fruit of his involvement in the city, not just as the junior high school principal, but also as assistant superintendent of the school district, a school board member, a city council member and mayor.

Mackain's recent retirement from the Brea Olinda

# MACKAIN: Educator, administrator, commissioner, mayor, trustee, Brea fan

FROM 1

Unified School Board brings an end to his official involvement in the city and school district. But the contributions he made while in those positions will endure.

The face of Brea has changed significantly during his span of involvement, although he is hesitant to take full credit for it. His career with the school district and the city has encompassed the construction of the reservoir, the mall, the new high school, Fanning, County Hills and Mariposa elementary schools, and the Civic and Cultural Center, to name a few.

He began an annual elementary school track meet and has been called the "Number One" Ladycats fan. He also served for 15 years on the Orange County Harbors, Beaches and Parks Commis-

sion for the Third District, under four county supervisors, and was last appointed by Supervisor Gaddi Vasquez.

But one thing Mackain will talk proudly of is his part in fostering the partnership between the city and the school district. Cooperation between the school district and city over land and financing for the construction of the Civic and Cultural Center, the new high school and County Hills Elementary School are just some of the efforts that Mackain's experience and expertise played a part in.

However, his preference is to be at the foundation of education—in the schools. "I always felt you might as well be in the school business where you're happiest and where you feel you're contributing the most," he said. So, although he moved from

“So many things happened in this town that are unique because of co-operation between the city and district.”

**Leonard Mackain**  
Former Brea Olinda Unified School District Trustee

principal to assistant superintendent for instruction and school construction, a position he held for six years, Mackain requested to return to a job as principal in 1970, to be closer to the kids. "I felt so strongly about it, I would've thought about moving to another district to be principal," he said. "I can show you two drawers full of stuff that I won't throw away, full of letters from kids," Mackain

said, pausing as he reflected. "That's what it's all about."

He stayed as principal at the new Fanning Elementary School for 13 years, and was mayor during that time. In 1983 he became Project Coordinator for the new Brea Olinda High School campus.

Although he retired in 1986, Mackain didn't stay away from the district for long. Ground was broken for the new Brea Olinda High School just upon his retirement, so when an opening on the school board came along two years later, he decided to run to stay involved with completing the high school.

"Helen and I decided it might be a nice finishing touch," he said. "I found I rather enjoyed it. Being retired, I had plenty of time."

Six years later, this November, Mackain decided it was time to

turn his school board seat over. He declined to run for re-election to enjoy full retirement.

But even now that his official duties have ended, Mackain has spent time preparing information to present to the new school board members on the historical relationship between the city and district and on redevelopment philosophy.

"So many things happened in this town that are unique because of co-operation between the city and district," he said. "It's important that (the new school board) knows that, because it needs to continue."

"As for lending his expertise in the future: "I say I won't now," Mackain said. "But I'll be there." Of his Brea involvement, he said simply, "It's been a trip that I wouldn't trade for anything."

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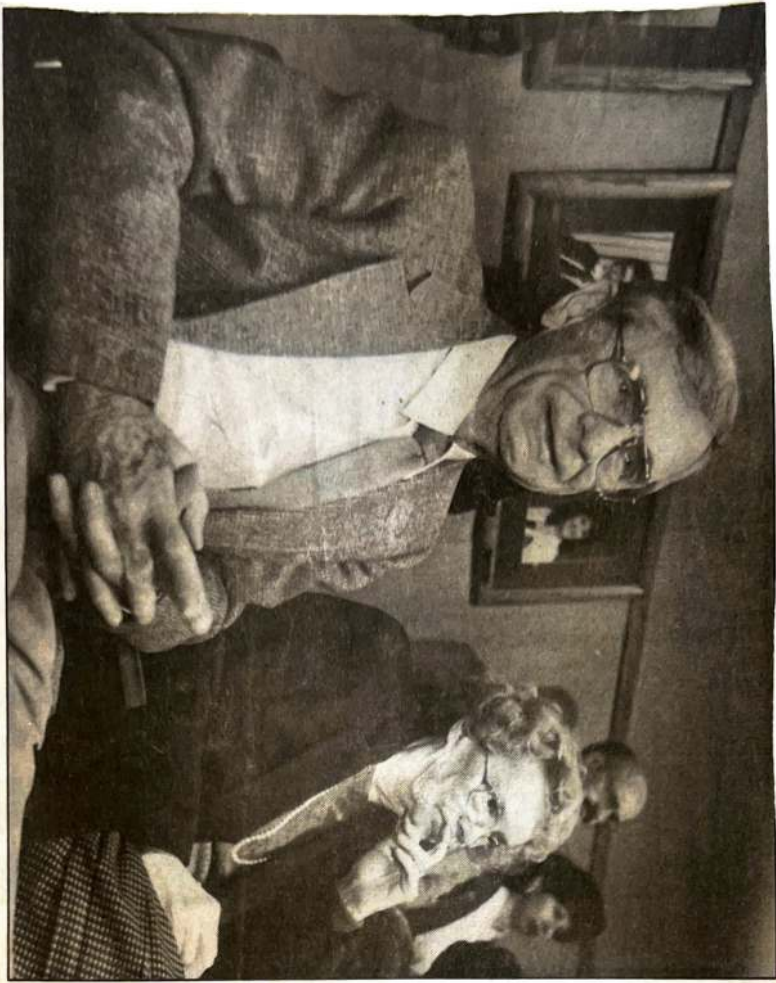
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# Tommy John talks about faith

By SUSAN GAEDE

Tommy John, former Brea and Yorba Linda resident, vacationed in Maui and Honolulu this past week. The thirty-eight year old New York Yankee pitcher talked about the current baseball season, and reflected about the past while emphasizing his faith in God in a sermon at the Kahului Union Church service in Maui.

"I've been talking with Yankee owner George Steinbrenner about adding another year to my current contract which runs through 1983," said John. "New York is an outstanding place to play, and the fans are highly critical but very knowledgeable. They know when you've pitched well."

Currently there is talk about John's teammate Reggie Jackson, leaving the Yankees. John said he thinks Jackson will be wearing a Yankee uniform next season.

During the 1981 World Series, John was the winning pitcher over the Dodgers in the second game of the series. He started Game No. 6 and was pulled out by Manager Bob Lemon after only one run was scored against him. The Yankees lost that game and consequently the series. When asked who he felt about being taken out of that crucial second game, John said, "Nobody likes to be pulled out of a game, so naturally I wasn't too happy, but it's up to the manager to do what he thinks is right." John thinks Lemon should have gone to the bullpen

with Rich Gossage and then Dave Rissett. "Why think about game seven when you're playing game six?" said the left-handed Yankee.

John told the Maui church congregation he was born into a Christian home in Terre Haute Indiana, where basketball was the number one sport while baseball was something you played between basketball seasons. He was drafted 40 to 50 basketball scholarships and surprised everybody by signing with the Cleveland Indians in 1961. He figured he could move up faster by signing with them.

He found "being Christian wasn't 'Macho' during this period of time. "It was more macho to kick a dog, go drinking, and etc.," he said.

After being traded to the Chicago White Sox, John said he further grew in his Christian beliefs, although he said he was constantly being "watched and tested."

"I had ever met," remembered John. We played rook and golfed with them and always enjoyed our Christian fellowship. Later when John joined the Yankees he donated new carpet to the church.

John was enjoying his best season ever with the Dodgers in 1974. He was 13-3 and the team was leading the National League. On July 17 he pitched a ball and felt his left arm coming apart. One more pitch and searing pain caused him to ask to be taken out of the game. Surgery was required to reconstruct his arm and the doctor told John he would never pitch again. Two days later his first child, Tammmy, was born. Tommy said he finally decided with God nothing was impossible.

John spent the entire 1975 season rehabilitating his arm. In 1976, he miraculously returned to the Dodger rotation and finished the season 10-10. He's been throwing better since his injury and has been a 20 game winner for the Dodgers and Yankees.

"God made me suffer for a short time with the injury so I would have a Christian platform," said John.

A free agent in 1978,

John finally signed with the Yankees. He played much of the 1981 season with his 2½ year old son Travis in critical condition in the hospital. Sally, John's wife, had just arrived at a friends beach house in New Jersey when Travis ran into the bedroom to check out where he was going to sleep. He fell out of a window 27 feet and bounced off the top of a car. Sally found him unconscious and quickly began artificial respiration.

Tommy John said he was playing a game in Detroit at the time and rented a plane to take him to the hospital. It was the longest 2½ hour flight of his life. He prayed for strength in making the right decisions as to what to do next.

Letters poured in from all over the country. The Johns received letters from former President Nixon, letters from former President Jerry Ford, and letters from President Ronald Reagan.

"I would have given up anything to have my boy live," said John. "My cars, my house, my life."

Seventeen days later when Travis was well on the way to recovery, John

returned to his ball club.

"Baseball was no longer a life or death situation and I began to have fun with the game again. Travis recovered in 28 days, and the happiest moment in my life was watching my little boy blowing goodby kisses to the nurses. Travis is totally normal now and is back to getting his bottom padded once in a while."

On Nov. 25, Taylor Johns was born.

"We don't know how much the Lord loves us until we look back," John concluded, adding 1981 was his best year of all."



**TOMMY JOHN**  
Yankee pitcher Tommy John, former Brea and Yorba Linda resident talked about his Christian faith last Sunday at the Kahului Union Church where he attended the church sponsored luncheon held in Maui. John and his family were on vacation.  
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In 1971 the ball player went to the Los Angeles Dodgers. "People said I was pitching better, but I also had a better club behind me," said John. He joined the Brea Methodist Church, but later moved to Yorba Linda and became a member of the Evangelical Free Church of Yorba Linda. "The

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# He's into marathons for the long run

## Carter looks at the long run

January 26, 1989

Brea Highlander

There's something athletic-sounding about the name "Don Holly." I mean, can't you hear Los Angeles Lakers' broadcaster "Chickie Baby" Hearn... "Don Holly puts Larry Bird in the popcorn machine..." Or the Dodgers' Vin Scully... "Slugger Don Holly drives it deep to center..." How about Merlin Olsen at the Super Bowl? "Don Holly plunges over for the winning touchdown with no time left on the clock."

It follows, therefore, as no surprise to learn that Brea's OWN Don Holly, 46-year-old owner of the Brea Electric Co. at 524 E. Imperial Highway, is a marathon runner. He's completed the Los Angeles, Long Beach, and New York events. It's not all that mind boggling, either, that you won't find wiry electrician Don piggling out at any

donut shop on maple bars and bear claws. Neither will his 5-foot, 8-1/4 inch, 150-pound frame ever be spotted wolfing a brace of chili dogs washed down by a six-pack of suds, less filling or no less filling.

More likely that Don will be at home with his darkly beautiful wife, Roseanne, slurping a plate of spinach with, as a special treat, a nice, tasty bowl of organic cereal, wheat germ and non-fat milk.

"For me, eating sensibly is a way of life."

"I'm so proud of Don," glowed Detroit-born Roseanne, mother of the Hollies' five offspring, Christine, Richard, Lee Ann, Phyllis and Donald Jr.

"He only started running three years ago and here he is already a marathoner."

For 66 years, the name of Holly has been a Brea fixture after Don's late father, Frank Holly, began the family electrical business. Ironically, it was through the stress from commercial worries that Don Holly began running.

"I'd smoke two packs of cigarettes each day and drink several beers to relax. Then I started running just around the block at first and enjoyed it so much that it took the place of those two temporary reliefs."

What's it like to run a 26-mile marathon, the most grueling, strength-sapping, mind bending, separate-the-men-from-the-boys athletic achievement of all? How does a competitor adjust his or her mental equilibrium into competition with anything from 17,000 to 20,000 other runners, walkers and wheelchairers? What gives an old electrician such a positive charge out of such an ordeal?

"Well, I try not to think of it in terms of the whole distance," said Don. "Just a mile at a time. And I don't go out to actually win. Very few set out to come in first. For the rest of us it's a personal goal. The feeling when you cross the finishing line is indescribable. You're so high that you don't notice the aches and pains, blisters and whatever."

"Naturally, marathon courses feature eccentricities like the guy in the Los Angeles race who dribbled a basketball all along those 26 big ones, and the physically handicapped such as the blind youth harnessed to a friend, completing the entire route. In the New York marathon, Don and Roseanne (who waited for him in Central Park) saw a wheelchair-bound young man finish the race after pushing himself backward all the way, with only one leg.

"All the while you're running you want to quit a hundred times, feeling sorry for yourself. Then you see people like that and it inspires you to carry on," said Don. Besides,



### On right track

Brea's own Don Holly (right), 46-year-old owner of the Brea Electric Co. sweats out another mile. The marathoner has competed in the Los Angeles, Long Beach, and New York events. (Story, page 2.)

I know what it is to fail and I don't care to live with that."

Talk to others during the race, Don? "No, very little. Most of us are deadly serious and we're too psyched up." Breakfast on marathon morning? "Oatmeal and a couple of bananas. At every mile of the course volunteers are there handing out orange and banana chunks. Water, too. You must never, never let yourself get thirsty. Dehydration is bad news."

The Los Angeles Marathon utilizes 18,000 volunteers along the route, dispensing 58,000 gallons of water in paper cups, and ominously, 25 stretchers.

The race begins at the Coliseum and winds its way through Chinatown, past City Hall, along Sunset and Hollywood boulevards to Mann's Chinese Theatre and south to Wilshire Boulevard before returning to the Coliseum. Hundreds of thousands of cheering, "you can do it" spectators line the route.

Roseanne Holly attends Don's races, stationing herself at the 18-mile mark to hand him a de-fizzed soft drink, one of the few points where Don allows himself a brief stop.

"I've tried eating and drinking without pausing — but you can choke that way." Roseanne and Christine also work the finishing line, handing out refreshments to competitors experiencing that special high Don spoke of.

Never mind the seared lungs, the throbbing legs, the blistered feet. "For most runners," Don Holly explained, "it's a PR (personal record) thing. You're driven — obsessed really — to beat your last time. Anything less is failure."

So inspired was your humble columnist, See BREA BEAT / 14

Brea Highlander

## BREA BEAT:

talking with Don Holly, that I entered this year's Los Angeles Marathon.

Wife Peggy Ann will be there with her trusty camera, ready to assuage the loneliness of the long distance runner. Oh, I won't be RUNNING all the way, come March 5, so not to worry, Frank Shorter. Rest easy, Rob de Castella.

Get your beauty sleep the night before, Sylvia Mosqueda. Don't let your mascara run, Patty Catalano. No panic, now, Rod Dixon. I'm not about to challenge the big boys or even the little girls, for that matter.

But have that camera focused good, Peggy Ann. I'll be the one with the British flag on my T-shirt and a sweat-stained notebook in my pocket.

By the time I finish, though, Don Holly we'll be back in Brea celebrating with seconds of extra-rich carrot juice with a goat's milk chaser.

Brea Beat is a regular feature of the Brea Highlander. Leslie Stuart Carter is a 24-year resident of Brea, a member of the Brea Historical Society and a freelance writer. Contributions are welcome. Write or hand deliver to 17566 Yorba Linda Blvd., Yorba Linda 92686.

plans for a proposed creation of a new city adjacent to Brea and a part of La Habra, it was announced yesterday. Seen in the map are 4,000 acres owned by the Union Oil Co. which is included

residential areas. No timetable is definite in the proposal, according to officials. Brea, La Habra, Fullerton, Placentia and parts of county area are embraced in the proposal.

Joining hands five drive for su to operate Brea year, the Brea El Brea Ollinda Hig tricts will seek creases for a p years.

The tax Incr will take place four polling plac for high, Brea School, and La vista elementary Polls will be a.m. to 7 p.m.

About 8,000 A total of 3,8 eligible to vote school district A elementary sc within Brea city

This will be that the high s mentary school tried for a tax l same time. Prev tricts attempted arately.

The high scho to try for the l and the elem followed two d

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By Inv The elementa was invited by board to hold election at the

After a three the elementary to have the 3 election. Fuller Leo Plantoni a son voted for Phil Campbell

## AFTER 11 YEARS

# Tucker Moves To Orange Coast As Football Coach Next Season

Who will succeed Dick Tucker as Brea-Ollinda high school varsity football and basketball coach?

Football speculation centered around Tucker's co-coach, Dale Wonacott, who has been associated with Tucker for about eight years, as co-football coach and head baseball coach.

If Wonacott doesn't go with Tucker to Orange Coast Junior college, it's a good bet he will stay at Brea-Ollinda as athletic director and football coach. Wonacott became Tucker's associate at Brea-Ollinda eight years ago.

Tucker's move was announced at the Orange Coast board of trustees meeting Monday night. He leaves Brea-Ollinda with a record of 97 wins, 18 losses and one tie over a 10-year span.

His record includes seven straight Orange league championships; two more in which the Wildcats shared the title and CIF Class A champion squads in 1959 and 1961.

His teams have scored 3187 points to the opposition's 944. Last season, Tucker's squad compiled 409 points against the opposition's 38 points.

"This team's record may be equalled," Tucker said recently, "but it will never be beaten."

### 12 Straight

The squad won 12 straight games without a defeat and

ran up a string of five scoreless games. But three quarters before being defeated by La Habra, Beach. No team scored more than seven points against the Wildcats. The only teams to score against Brea-Ollinda were Tustin, Valencia and Laguna in league play and Hemet, Banning and St. Bernard in the playoffs. Tustin and Banning counted seven points against Brea-Ollinda.

"The new position is a challenge," Tucker said. "I regret leaving Brea-Ollinda especially since it is the only team I've ever coached," he added.

"But I'm looking forward to my new job."

"We wanted Tucker all the time. We didn't look for anybody else," said Wendell Pickens, director of athletics at Orange Coast. "The job never opened up for applicants but we received 35 from many places in California and some from out-of-state. I've known Dick for some time and am extremely impressed with him."

The job calls for two assistants, Pickens said. There are four high schools in the district, Newport Harbor, Costa Mesa, Huntington Beach and Westminster.

### Can Recruit From Tustin

Schools from which athletes can enter Orange Coast are Capistrano, Tustin, Laguna, Orange, Garden Grove, Bolsa Grande and Santiago. Ironically, Tucker cannot bring

along any Brea-Ollinda players. Tucker has a bachelor's and coach physical education. A graduate of Whitler College, the 35-year-old Southern California native recently concluded his greatest year in coaching.

Tucker's football teams won the SCIF Class A championship and his basketball team was eliminated in the SCIF finals by Santa Clara.

Tucker and Wonacott are credited with development of Gary Holman, who is generally acknowledged Brea-Ollinda's best high school athlete in history. Holman is now captain of Southern California freshman basketball team. He also intends to play baseball at USC.

### No Surprise

Frank O. Hopkins, Brea-Ollinda high school district superintendent wasn't surprised by Tucker's switch, which had been impending.

"We hate to see him go," said Hopkins. "But if he better himself in his chosen field, why fine. His tenure here was to our and his advantage. We took him as a newcomer with no previous experience."

"He'll be missed. He did a great deal for the school. Our school system reflected his winning spirit."

"If he had wanted to go to another high school we would have done some fast-talking to him," Hopkins said, "but this is an advancement."

Tucker succeeds Steve Musseau, who was relieved of his football duties and submitted his resignation Monday night to the board.

Pickens said Musseau's plans have not been made public, except for the known fact he is interested in obtaining a job at a four-year college.

Apparently the job as successor to Paul Ditzel at Louisiana State University is out, Pickens said. Ditzel resigned to coach the U.S. Military Academy at West Point.

Musseau was football coach at Orange Coast for four seasons.

## Space Age Plant Plans Local Move From El Monte

A new industry, geared to the space age, will soon locate in Brea. The plant is Macro Manufacturing Co. of El Monte, which manufactures and assembles standard and exotic metals and components for missiles.

"We moved to Brea because we were busting our britches," said E. D. Rothrock, president and general manager. "At last count we had 80 employees. But everytime I look around we've hired another."

The concern has been in El Monte for five years. It is a California corporation. Other officers are G. J. Stewart, vice-president and production manager and W. M. Gilroy, factory manager.

Move to Brea is scheduled for May. The 30,000 square foot plant will be located on the Vera Reilly property which is part of the Brea Industrial zone.

Already located on the Reilly parcel are Home Treat Manufacturing Co., and Gas Processors.

## LETTER RECEIVED

# Basse Commends Advisory Units

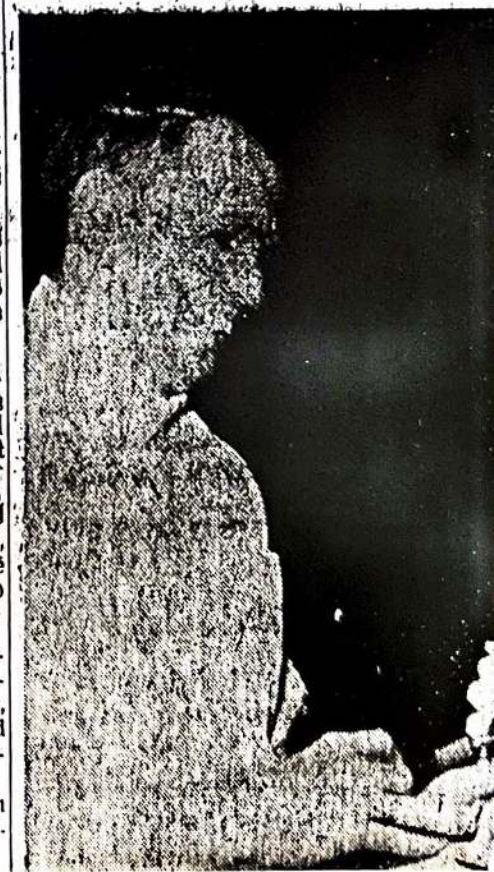
planning commission received and filed a letter. Councilman Richard W. Basse, in which he expresses commendation to the planning commission.

He wrote the letter after a recent story in The Progress which mentioned remarks he had made at a city council meeting.

Planners at their meeting last Thursday recommended to

Contrary to an erroneous interpretation and publication by the local press, I am not now and never have been dissatisfied with our planning commission members or with any other city commission member.

In my opinion, any citizen who donates his time and effort is doing his part in helping our community to live.



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Musseau was football coach at Orange Coast for four seasons.

**Will Live in Brea**

"When I was talking to Dick (Tucker) about the job," Pickens admitted, "I told him material was thin. One returning letterman, Ron Paterno, a line-backer from Washington State comes to mind. But we feel Tucker will be able to bring in several good players."

Tucker said Monday that he plans to remain in Brea for the time being where he has built a home recently. He has a wife and a 10-year-old son. He is secretary and president of the Brea Lions Club.

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Already located on the Relly parcel are Home Treat Manufacturing Co., and Gas Processors.

This will be that the high elementary school tried for a tax the same time. Previous attempts were unsuccessful.

The high school to try for the bond and the elementary followed two days.

"If we can vote this it will lead together on other matters. Leo Fullin board president."

By Inviting The elementary was invited by the board to hold election at the school. After a three-week election the elementary will have the 3rd election. Fuller, Leo Plantoni and son voted for Phil Campbell.

**LETTER RECEIVED**

**Basse Commends Advisory Units**

planning commission received and filed a letter of commendation to the planning commission.

He wrote the letter after a recent story in The Progress which mentioned remarks he had made at a city council meeting.

Planners at their meeting last Thursday recommended to the council that the two commission members whose terms expired in December be re-elected. They are Ernest J. Brady and Tom Speer.

Basse made a motion, which passed, to thank the members for their lack of a second, that the council advertise for members to fill positions on boards and commissions.

The letter follows:  
January 18, 1962  
Members of the Brea Planning Commission—Tom Weaver, Ernest Brady, Grif Grifflin, Tom Kowalski, and Tom Speer:

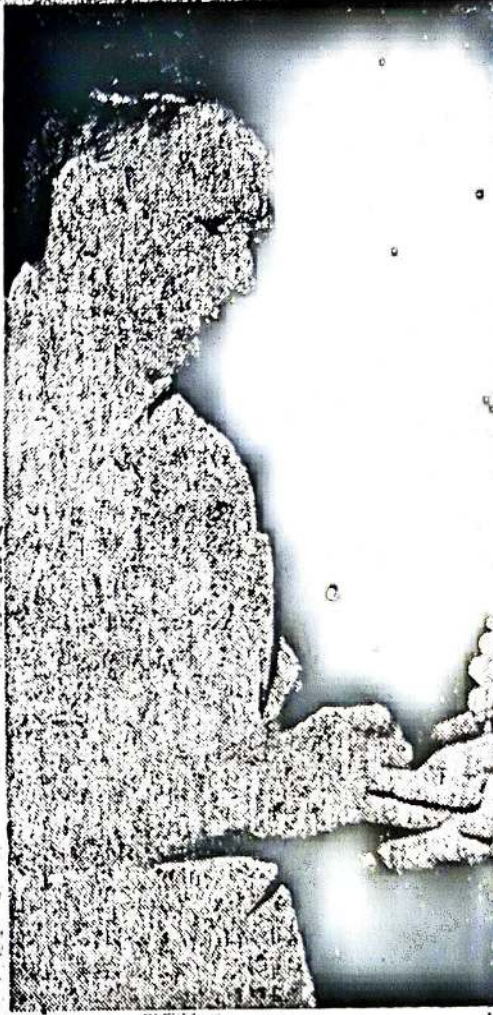
Contrary to an erroneous interpretation and publication by the local press, I am not now and never have been dissatisfied with our planning commission members or with any other city commission member.

In my opinion, any citizen who donates his time and effort in doing his or her part in helping our community to live, and for this should be commended.

I do not agree, and never have agreed completely with city governmental decisions; however, I certainly have never let antagonism and prejudice rule me.

I am sorry this misconception of facts has been so publicized. Politics may be starting early.

Sincerely,  
Richard W. Basse,  
Councilman



**RABIES VACCINATION** program drew about 125 dogs and their owners to the Brea Junior High Tuesday night. Dr. Finis Hilton vaccinates an apprehensive Fips, owned by Mrs. James Parry, Brea. Dr. Hilton was assisted by Jim Gates, Kiwanis Club member.



# Former Blacksmith's Death Brings Memories Of Past

By LAURA WINGARD  
DSP Staff Writer

BREA — George Charlton, 87, died last Wednesday when a car struck him as he crossed Imperial Highway at Sycamore Avenue. A close friend, George Miller, says Charlton was on his way to the Mason's lodge to pay his dues when he was hit.

But Charlton's death has a special meaning, because with his passing went a bit of Brea's history.

Born in England, Charlton

bought the city's only blacksmith shop in 1922 and spent the next 52 years shoeing horses and mules that worked area ranches and oil company fields.

In 1977, three years after his retirement, Charlton reluctantly sold the blacksmith shop that he built on the corner of Birch Street and Laurel Avenue to make way for the 10-foot widening of Birch.

For the farrier, the selling of his shop was a poignant reminder that Brea was no longer a small town built around oil fields.

Instead, it was a growing city on the move.

In 1926, Lois Muzzall Smith, another longtime Breaan, met Charlton and the two developed a friendship that lasted until the blacksmith's death.

Smith recalled that whenever she and Charlton visited, they were both drawn to remembering what Brea used to be.

But in the annual Christmas cards that the two sent each other, he always let Smith know he longed for the past while ac-

cepting the changes he saw abounding in Brea.

In 1977 he reluctantly sold his business, he wrote to Smith that he missed his blacksmith shop. However, Charlton added, "As time goes on, we have to make room for others."

In the same seasonal card he admitted to Smith, "I like a small town like Brea used to be when one knew everyone, but we can't stop progress."

But the Englishman turned  
(Continued on A-2)

January 12, 1981

(Continued from A-1)

Breaan never regretted being a part of the city, Smith said. In his last Christmas card to her in 1980, that message came through clearly, she said.

In it, the blacksmith wrote, "Brea has been kind to me and I have so many friends here. One never feels lonesome, but I still like the old town of Brea."



(Freedom News Service Photo)  
Brea Pioneer Blacksmith George Charlton

# Resident serves up double helping as professional cook

Anybody know any good "cook" jokes? No half-baked ones, either!

While you're thinking, can I go first, with one from my Royal Navy days?

Thanks! Seems that the captain of this small warship was getting sick of all the complaints about the ship's cook.

"The next guy who beefs about the cook is in the soup," he tells the ship's company. Next day at chowtime he sees one of the seaman take a disdainful look at his dinner tray and then dumps the whole lot into the trash.

"Yuck! Slop!" the seaman growls. "That man there! What did you say?" snarls the skipper. "Er...it...I said 'slop' sir," stutters the seaman. "But...but...remarkably well cooked."

When Carol Hamilton graduated from Brea-Olinda High School with the class of '67, she had no clues that one day she'd be back there as Carol Smith, one of nine cooks working for Brea Food Services providing meals for more than 1,000 students at the high school as well as those at Mariposa, Olinda and Fanning schools.

Although she's only a still-youthful 40, Carol Smith's reminiscences of the Brea of her birth make her sound like a candidate for one of those "When You and I Were Young, Maggie" stories.

"We used to play baseball and look for trapdoor spiders where Alpha Beta now stands on Imperial Highway," she said.

Carol's first full-time job was as receptionist at yet another "now-you-see-it-now-you-don't" wraith of Brea Boulevard, Guardian Chevrolet, now the site of the Town and Country apartment complex at Acacia Street.

Seems only natural, really, that Carol Smith should stir up as a cook at the high school because her mother, Eva Hamilton,

## Brea Beat

By Leslie Stuart Carter

did the very same thing at the very same place, in the '60s. The inexorable march of time, though ensures that things have changed in two decades.

Today, nutrition looms larger to the high school's staff of cooks and to manager Brenda Thorpe and to supervisor Terry Pangborn.

"And kids today are more weight-conscious," said Carol. Mostly they're light eaters; soon as it gets light they eat.

To some, reducing is merely wishful shrinking. A storm in a teacup is brewing in the ranks of parents and students if an ugly rumor currently making the rounds turns out to be factual.

When Brea's new high school opens this fall, the kids' sacred 15-minute snack break may be jettisoned if the little devils can't get back to class on time instead of just standing there drooling into their nachos.

"The snack break is so important and isn't just a mechanical privilege," explained Carol Smith. "If students skip breakfast at home and can't have it here because they're swimming or running track or at football practice — whatever — no snack would mean going until lunch for food. And studying, as anybody knows, is very difficult on an empty stomach."

(Oldest inhabitant) "Why, in my day we were too busy dipping girl's pigtails into inkwells to think about food."

What's the high school kids' favorite food these days?

"Fiesta sticks, cheeseburgers, burritos."

See BREA BEAT/10

Continued from 4

egg rolls and corn dogs," said Carol Smith. Must be that plain old hot dogs are about as popular with the young as mutton broth was to Lizzie Borden.

"Very little food is wasted here because, after all, the students order only food they like," smiled Carol.

"We also take a food cart around campus at break times."

Kids can't complain anymore that it takes two hours to cook minute rice and that even the atheists among them used to pray before eating.

Any complaints then, Carol, from the fries-and-ketchup set? You know, like, "she's got more chocolate chips in her cookie than I have." Or "this bun's for the birds?"

"No," said Carol Smith. "About the only yells we get are when we close the windows when the bell rings. Then we hear some loud voices."

(The O.I.) "Loudest yell I ever

heard at school was the day Freddy Luke dropped a newt down Dolly Holloway's sailor blouse."

It's comforting to know, after recent earthquakes, that school districts cafeterias and kitchens are well-equipped with emergency food supplies and that all kitchen staff personnel have assignments at the nearest school to her home to administer to the students after seeing to her own family.

What, dear reader, would you say would be Carol Smith's hobby when she's away from all those kids of her's at the high school, some of whom can be quite demanding — even tough?

(The O.I.) "Tough? Get outta here! Kids in my day — now, that's tough. At my school it was the teachers who played hookey. But there was discipline, though — we had to raise our hands before we could hit the teacher. They cut out sex education after a few of us boys asked for homework."

Back to Carol's hobby? It's cooking, of course! "I love to cook and collect old cookbooks. I get some

fine recipes and try them out on my 1930 vintage gas stove.

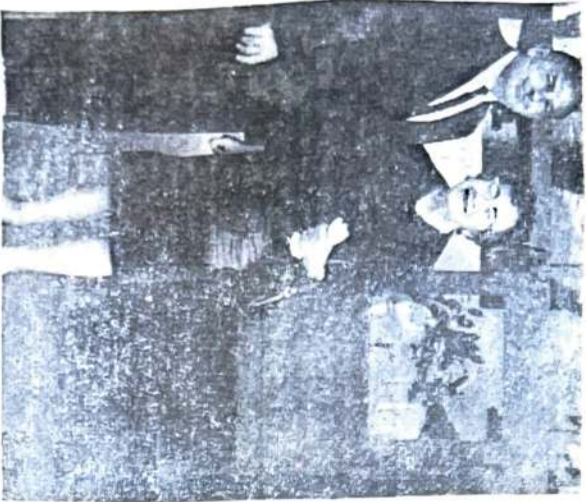
"It's just like the one in "Murder She Wrote" that Angela Lansbury uses. It's a true conversation piece and took seven men to move into my kitchen. I believe in the old family tradition of having dinner together so my son Charles and daughter Rachel are with me at the table for meals.

"English novelists Edward Bulwer (Lord) Lytton, of "Last Days of Pompeii" fame said it all in his perfect couplets: "We may live without friends; we may live without books; what is knowledge but grieving? He may live without hope — what is hope but deceiving? He may live without love — what is passion but pining? But where is the man who can live without dining?"

Carol Smith: "Thank you, Lord Lytton."

(The O.I.) "Bull! Our old cook at school was so cantankerous she wouldn't serve us anything that agreed with us. She said it was a triumph of mind over platter."

# Carl Harvey School Continues As Lasting Tribute to Breaan



By MARTHA F. VES

Carl Harvey School in Santa Ana stands today as a lasting tribute to a man who was interested in helping needy children, and whose death in 1947 came a few months before completion of his dream.

The state-financed school for orthopedically handicapped children first opened in 1948 with two classes totaling 25 students. Under the Santa Ana Unified School District, it operated for five years at John Murf School, before moving to its present location on 41st St., near Grand.

Mr. Harvey, whose administrative record included 18 years as superintendent of Brea-Olinda Union High School District, was assistant superintendent of the Santa Ana District during the school's construction.

"He was that type of person," said Mrs. Harvey, speaking of her late husband's lifelong purpose of helping children. A former kindergarten matron, she merges professional and deeply personal interests in the Harvey School.

## SCHOOL HAS GROWN

Regular students now number 116, with an additional 160 treated at the clinic. The 40-member staff is headed by Dr. Roy Moudy, who has served as director for the past eight years. Physical, occupational and speech therapy is provided under the combined guidance of an orthopedist and pediatrician.

A regular school program is provided for the students, whose ages range from 3 to 21. Dr. Moudy stresses the advantage of beginning therapy at an early age, adding that a high percentage of the pupils show sufficient improvement to leave the specialized classes. Many are able to seek employment with the help of the school and the United Cerebral Palsy Association. A doctor's recommendation is required for enrollment.

A year before Mr. Harvey's death, the couple left their Breaan home to take up residence in Santa Ana, where he could take an active part in the building of his dream. It was only within the past two years that Mrs. Harvey returned to Brea, a town whose population is five

times greater than the 2,700 she remembered.

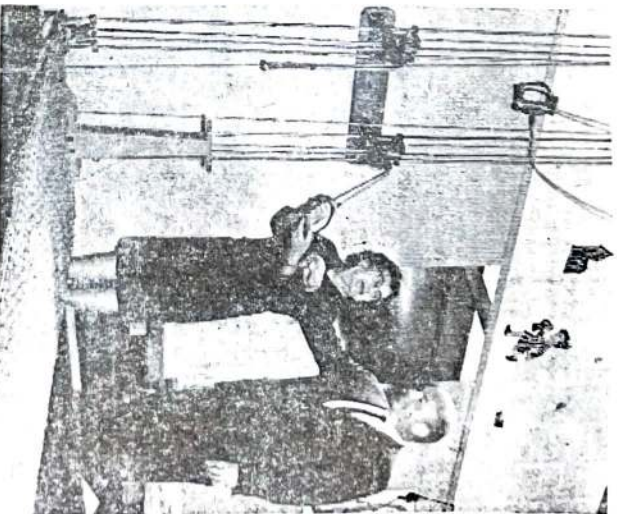
## VISITS SON

In her home at 320 S. Flower Ave., the senior Mrs. Harvey can visit often with her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Harvey Jr. A daughter, Helen, died five years after her father's death. Her memorial is a speech room at the school.

Mrs. Harvey speaks with fondness of the people who have carried out the project begun by her husband among them Dr. Moudy and Mrs. Marjorie Dudley, a former director.

When able, she visits the school, talking with the staff and children while marveling at newest additions. Two new rooms have been added during the past year.

The family pride in the school extends to Mrs. Harvey Jr., 114 E. Locust St., who anticipates the day when she will have sufficient time to work with parents of the students.



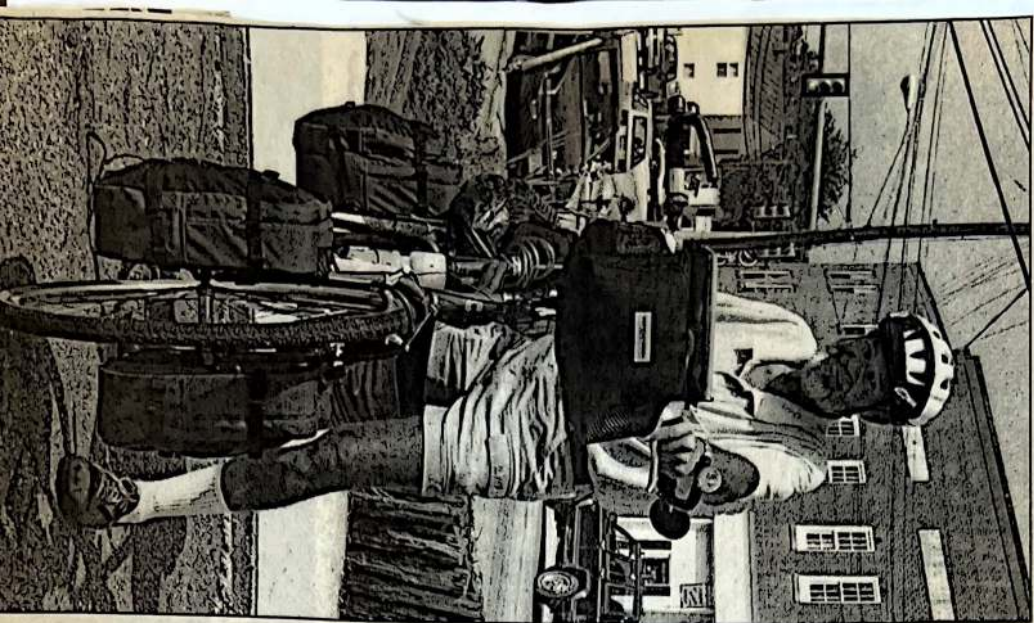
## INNOVATIONS SEEN

Each trip to Carl Harvey School in Santa Ana for the late administrator's wife and son brings new marvels to be explored in orthopedic equipment. The junior Mr. Harvey and his mother remember the father and husband as a man of foresight and determination. Physical, occupational and speech therapy are provided, together with a regular school program. (News Tribune Photos)

**FAMILY PRIDE** — Carl Harvey Jr. accom-

ppanies his mother on one of frequent visits to Santa Ana school for orthopedically handicapped children, named for his father, one of early founders. Death came for Mr. Harvey only months before completion of the school, which now treats and instructs more than 275 students. His lifetime career of helping children included 18 years as superintendent of Brea-Olinda Union High School District.

# PEDALS ACROSS AMERICA



Map shows one stick-pin for each city visited by Art Hurton during his cross-country bicycle trek.

**Brea man Art Hurton, 65, began riding his bike in San Diego — and didn't quit until he reached Virginia**

By Vanessa Jezin  
Brea Progress

**W**hen 65-year-old Art Hurton began making plans for a cross-country bicycle trip, he made a list of things he would need: food, clothes, extra inner tubes.

"I'm not an athlete. I sat behind a desk for the last 40 years. It's something that was in the back of my mind for a while and I just wanted to do it. It was on-the-job training," Hurton said, smiling.

Hurton didn't wear typical biking attire. Instead of Spandex shorts or a tank top, he wore casual shorts and polo shirts.

"I didn't want to go into these small towns and look like someone from Mars," Hurton said. "I wanted to be comfortable."

When Hurton started his journey on May 4 in San Diego, the hardest workout he had had was riding 26 miles through Santa Ana trails. In fact, he began his journey there because of

Oct. 1, 98

## PEDALS

FROM 4

was crossing the Mississippi." While cycling 200 miles to the finish line through Virginia, Hurton met with an unexpected interruption — a family emergency that drew him home.

Projecting a July 11 finish, Alice flew to Virginia in anticipation of seeing her husband completing his mission. The day she arrived, a phone call reported that Art's 101-year-old mother was ailing. The couple immediately flew home.

Art stored his bike at a relative's place in Virginia, expecting to return shortly.

Consequently, she (my mother) passed away and I stayed home for about two months," Hurton said.

Alice breathed a sigh of relief on Sept. 15 when she saw her husband cycling toward the finish line in Yorktown, Va.

Hurton had five flat tires during the trip, all in the first 1,000 miles. The flat in Las Cruces, N.M., left him 20 miles from the nearest town in 96-degree heat.

"I thought, is this the way it's going to be the whole time?" Hurton recalled. "During those times, you want to say, 'Forget it.'"

Undeterred, Hurton pedaled on without ever getting off to walk the bike, even through treacherous and hilly roads.

"Through open country, there was hill after hill. I couldn't believe the small strips of road through Kentucky. Coal trucks would fly by at 60 mph. I was lucky I didn't get hit," Hurton said.

When asked if he had plans for another such trip, Alice interjected, "I'm glad it's over. It shows anyone can do it, but that's it."

Art agreed.

# PEDALS

FROM 1

get back on my bike until the day I started the trip. It (my injury) took three weeks to heal.

but the only time it didn't hurt was when I was on the bike," Hutton said.

His wife of 35 years, Alice, followed him for the first week out of fear that his back would give out and he'd be left strand-

ed, she said.

Hutton purchased his Cannon-dale mountain bike one year prior to departing on his trip, with the idea of a cross-country journey in the back of his mind.

"I knew he was up to some-

## All in the numbers

### HUTTON'S STATS

Miles:	3,239
Days:	99
States:	39
Bikes:	10
Flat tires:	5
Repairs:	1
Motels:	57
Taxi Rides:	0
Pounds lost:	12
Pounds carried:	40
Changes of clothes:	3
Longest cycle/day:	88 miles
Shortest cycle/day:	25 miles
Longest cycle:	17 days
Average miles/day:	55
Average cycling hours/day:	8

thing when he bought the bike. I had no idea it was something like (a cross-country trip)," Alice said. "You know what they say — the wife is always the last to know."

Throughout the trip, Alice would be the first to know if anything went wrong. Art called in every night to assure his family that he was all right. In case Alice didn't receive a call, a map outlining his daily whereabouts lay on the Huttons' kitchen table.

"Everyone said he must be in great shape, but I think it (his accomplishment) must be 99 percent determination," Alice said.

Art carried a cellular phone for emergencies, and said he "only used it once, when I got real lonely."

On his first day, he traveled 25 miles before deciding he couldn't go on. It ended up being the shortest daily distance he would cycle on the trip.

At the end of each day, Hutton would find a motel, take a shower and a long nap, and then get back on his bike to ride around town looking for a hearty meal.

"I'd look for all-you-can-eat buffets," Hutton said. "You typically burn 300 calories an hour on a loaded bike."

Although Hutton stayed in motels during most of his trip, his bicycle-carried camping gear, which accounted for an additional 10 pounds on top of the 40-pound load he carried.

"I never did end up camping. But, I've stayed in some of the worst motels in the U.S.," Hutton said.

Continuing through Oklahoma, Hutton stopped in Wichita, Kan., where he spent a week visiting his wife's family.

Getting back on track, Hutton headed east through the Ozark Mountains into southern Illinois and Kentucky, where he spent three days in Elizabethtown seeing cousins.

"I had so many nice experiences with people along the way," Hutton said.

Hutton said the best place to meet people is in front of the post office in a small town. While in Kentucky, he couldn't find lodging in a small town over the July 4 weekend.

"There was a brutal heat wave, so I was sitting in front of the post office when a woman asked if I needed help," Hutton said. "She ended up being the local pastor's wife and they put me up in the church fellowship hall."

The worst part of the trip

# FAMILY EDUCATIONAL VALUES

## Brea mother credits home schooling with 16-year-old daughter's academic mastery

By Ladonna Nicholson  
Brea Progress

**J**eremiah Hong is a mother with her children's best interests in mind.

When the Brea woman began considering their educational paths some time ago, she was not impressed with what she saw of the California school system. A native of Iowa, she took a look at the curriculum and investigated the results.

"I met a lot of graduates in public school and was appalled at their study level," she said.

After reviewing options ranging from private school to private tutoring, she chose one of the most difficult paths any parent can take: home schooling.

For most, 12 years in public school is the path they take to get an education. The stereotype goes like this: Following the high school experience — complete with prom, football games and participation in on-campus organizations — students graduate in caps and gowns with peers they've known since kindergarten. Everyone is smiling and it's a dream come true.

The reality is, sixth through 12th grades can be the most difficult time in a young person's life. Pressure to "fit in" and "be normal" can take such a toll, studies get swept under the mat.

Hong decided this was not the

way her kids would go. After much research, she began home schooling daughter Larissa.

Now 16, Larissa recently finished her first semester of junior college and plans to attend a four-year university.

Her leap in educational mastery is directly related to home schooling, her mother believes.

"Most home-schooled children do not succumb to peer pressure," Jeremiah Hong said. "They are able to concentrate on school and do quite well."

Hong is home schooling her other three children, ranging in age from 9 to 15. She said she loves what she does, but admitted its downside.

"It can be a toll. You and your child can get sick of each other," she said with a laugh. Unlike with traditional education, however, home-schooled student and teacher can simply

take a break together.

One of the main arguments against home schooling is that because students are not placed with a group of peers on a regular basis, they may not develop social skills needed later in life.

Hong disagrees, suggesting peer socialization is relevant only in kindergarten through 12th grade.

"By the time they are in college, you're working with people from 18 to 60," Hong said.

Hong admitted that home schooling is not for everyone. It is a legal practice but understandably not the favored method of public educators.

Interference by well-meaning neighbors and passersby can cause social workers to appear at a home-schooling doorstep to ensure a child is not being neglected. Despite the bumps, Hong said she feels she is doing what's best for her children.

RIFLEMEN — Members of the Brea Rifle Club shoot at targets 200 yards away in big bore competition. The club holds matches every Sunday

morning and afternoon, as well as Tuesday, Thursday and Friday evenings.

(Daily Star-Progress Photo)

## 450 Brea Riflemen Hit Mark

By CHARLES BARR  
Daily Star-Progress Staff Writer

Every Saturday morning, a group of about 35 members of the Brea Rifle Club meet for competition shooting in a remote area in the middle of the Union Oil fields east of Brea.

Every Tuesday, Thursday and Friday night about 25 members are on hand for further competition.

Altogether, the Brea Rifle Club has about 460 members, and is one of the largest and most active clubs to be found in the area. The membership is drawn from Brea, La Habra, Fullerton, Pomona, Whittier, Long Beach, Los Angeles, Ontario and the surrounding areas.

"One of the reasons the club is so big is that several others have been closed," said Club President Ralph Gribble. "This was caused by housing and other developments moving in."

### No Closing Feared

There appears to be little chance that the Brea Rifle Club will suffer a similar fate. The shooting range and adjoining building, which was built by members, are surrounded by oil wells miles from any residential or commercial developments.

A different program is held on each day or night of the week.

On Monday evenings courses are given in basic rifle training and hunter safety. The six-week courses are given almost continuously, because of great demand for them.

### Juniors

"Most of the people attending the classes are juniors, but courses we stress safety, rather than sharpshooting. There are usually about 20 people in each



TAKING AIM—John Penn aims his Springfield rifle at a distant target during a Sunday shooting match at the Brea Rifle Club range.

(Daily Star-Progress Photo)

for members often go to matches as a team.

The junior program includes all members less than 19 years old, with some as young as 10. "Physical size and psychological maturity are more important considerations than age," said Gribble.

Juniors must pass the hunter safety course to receive a hunting license.

Although the huge majority of the membership is made up of men, the club also has a few women members.

## Plan Program For Christmas

A special Christmas program will be presented by more than 50 students Dec. 13 in the Laurel Elementary School auditorium, beginning at 7:30 p.m.

Featured on the program will

be a choral reading of "Twas the Night Before Christmas" with pantomime of the story. A play will also be presented, entitled "Angel in the Looking Glass."

**PREVENTING  
COLD WAVE STAINS**

other chambers giving, telling what so that the La could profit by the Lanier told Boosters that for years Orange's outdistanced its each time. The 60,000 persons.

The first two competed against. In the second year they had dinners up between them results.

The second year Tex., recruited 92 the voice on the the phone asked result.

When it came and clear 162 r Lanier, there was silence—"and heard a word said.

The third year langed Lafayette. Rose Bowl bound versity.

Lafayette reported with a m do in the drive. ded three in t break its previous ord and pick up.

Next Business meeting is scheduled at 7:30 a.m. Sterling Savings ference room. tral, La Habra.

## Contest

Miss Brea, An year-old Brea School senior, eight contestant Miss Orange Co crown which was judges at the F ing, last week

M

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The courses are officially sanctioned by the National Rifle Association, and all instructors are certified N.R.A. "The instructors all donate their time for these courses, as well as for the junior club programs," said Gribble.

Occasionally Boy Scouts and other groups will enroll for one of the courses.

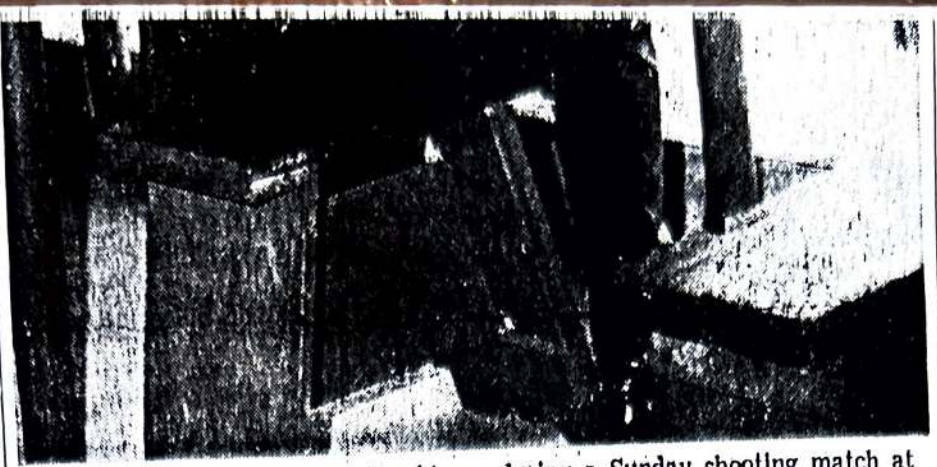
Three nights a week, organized shooting matches are held. Tuesday is small bore night, Thursday pistols and Friday night's program is trap shooting.

Sunday's programs are varied each month, small bore matches are held in the morning, with trap shooting in the afternoon. Third Sundays feature big bore and shotgun contests. Open shooting is held on the second and fourth Sundays, while pistol and black powder shooting is held on fifth Sundays when they occur.

#### Stress Safety

"We stress safety, and there are very few injuries here," Gribble said. "No drinking is allowed at the range."

The Brea Rifle Club does not engage in many competitive activities with other club, but jun-



**TAKING AIM**—John Penn aims his Springfield rifle at a distant target

during a Sunday shooting match at the Brea Rifle Club range.

(Daily Star-Progress Photo)

ior members often go to matches as a team.

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Juniors must pass the hunter safety course to receive a hunting license.

Although the huge majority of the membership is made up of men, the club also has a few women members.

Target distances on the range are 50 feet, 25 yards, 50 yards, 100 yards and 200 yards. The targets are usually manned by two members, who keep score and relay the information back to the shooters by means of intercom systems.

Membership has been growing since the Brea Rifle Club was formed in the late 1940's, but temporarily it has levelled off. "With our current facilities, 460 members are all that we can handle," said Gribble. "There is a waiting list of people who want to join."

## 61 Plumbing Permits Issued

Sixty-one plumbing permits and 23 electrical permits were issued by the Department of Public Works for the month of November.

A total of \$652.18 was collected in permit fees for the two types of permits. \$270 were collected for plumbing fees and \$328.18 for electrical permits issued.

**FOLLOW YOUR LOCAL SPORTS FAVORITES IN THE DAILY STAR-PROGRESS**

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be a choral reading of "Twas the Night Before Christmas" with pantomime of the story. A play will also be presented, entitled "Angel in the Looking Glass."

## PREVENTING COLD WAVE STAINS

The popularity of the "cold wave permanent" is deserved. It does the job—puts the wave in your hair; and does it most economically.



Peter Bollerup

At the same time, we see garments come into the plant on which cold waves have caused one or more of these three characteristic stains:

1. Bleaching
2. Color Change
3. Purple Spots

As with many stains, a cold wave spot will often remain invisible until heat is applied or aging (hence oxidation) reactivates the chemicals. Then a brown spot appears. This is, of course, a shame. So let us tell you how you can avoid this kind of thing.

Why not be smart and dress for the waving process in old or cast off clothes? But if you should spill cold wave solution on a valued garment, we recommend that with washable garments you sponge with clear water, being sure the spot is completely out before ironing.

With dry-cleanable garments, bring them in for cleaning as soon as possible. But, remember, because of the acid and bleach content of these solutions, a cold wave stain is likely to produce damage which may not be immediately perceptible.

And, naturally, you can always be sure of good cleaning when you

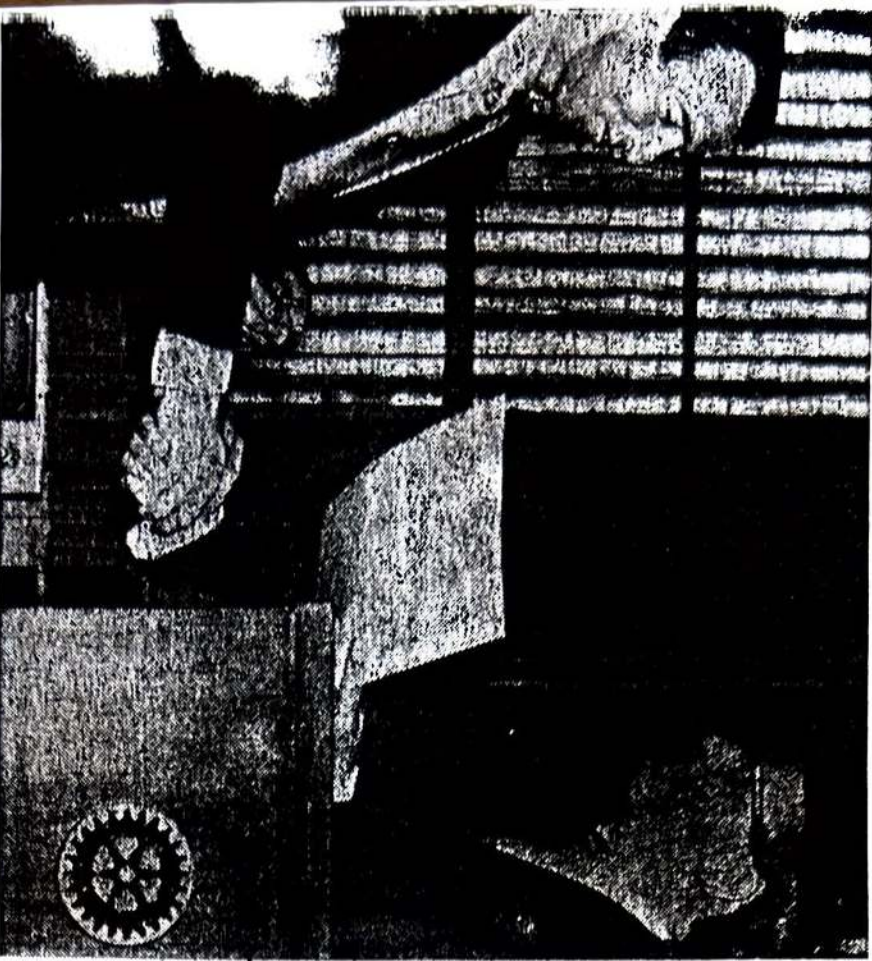
**Call or Bring It To . . .**

Sterling Savings reference room. (La Habra)

## Contest

Miss Brea, 17-year-old Brea School senior, eighth contestant Miss Orange Crown which was judges at the ing, last week

# Claude Osteen Day



**DECLARATION** — Los Angeles pitcher Claude Osteen accepts proclamation being handed to him Brea Mayor William Hamilton (right) designating Thursday as

"Claude Osteen Day" in the City of Brea. The proclamation was presented at the Chamber of Commerce luncheon Thursday where Osteen was the guest speaker. (Daily Star-Progress Photo)

# Osteen Honored By City; Sees Mets Win Series

**By RICK WILLIAMS**  
Star-Progress Staff Writer  
BREA — Los Angeles Dodger pitcher Claude Osteen had a double treat in store for him Thursday as he appeared as guest speaker at the general membership luncheon of the Brea Chamber of Commerce at the Masonic Temple, 500 E. Imperial Highway.

He was presented a proclamation by Brea Mayor William Hamilton naming Thursday as "Claude Osteen Day" in the City of Brea, and he got to see the Mets win the World Series in the final minutes of the game against the Baltimore Orioles.

Viewing the final game of the 1969 World Series on television sets placed at various locations around the luncheon hall. Osteen and chamber members and guests watched as the New York Mets came from behind to beat the Orioles, 5-3.

Osteen commented after the game that he was afraid he was going to miss the series finale because of the luncheon. A big smile crossed his face when he entered the hall and noticed the sets all tuned in to the big game. "Boy, I've gotta see this!" he exclaimed.

Following the game and the luncheon, Osteen spoke before approximately 78 chamber members and guests, including 17 Brea - Olinde High School

baseball players and tentative 1970 Wildcat baseball stars. The Brea resident recalled a humorous incident that occurred Wednesday night involving the announcement in the Star-Progress that Thursday was "Claude Osteen Day."

Osteen said he was unaware that the Mayor had made the proclamation and he knew nothing about it when he came home Wednesday evening. Osteen said his young sons decided to play "paper boy" and the boys went out and collected all the papers from the neighbors' yards.

The boys then put all the papers in a tub that Osteen said he uses to wash the dog with and the boys promptly forgot their project when their mother came to put them to bed.

"Then, about 11 p.m.," Claude said, "we cleaned out the tub and noticed the headlines in the paper. Not only was I shocked, I was also a little embarrassed. Here it's 'Claude Osteen Day' any my sons have gathered all the neighborhood papers, including my own."

Osteen grinned and said he was afraid the neighbors would think he was trying to get extra copies of the issue, "but that wasn't the case at all," he laughed.

Osteen commented on his record 20 - wins this season and told the audience that it was really something to finally make the "magic number."

"It's really funny how much difference one or two ball games makes for a pitcher," he said. "I have won 17 games twice and 15 games twice, but until this season I just haven't been able to break the 20-game mark."

"Now I made it. It's funny," he said, "but around the clubhouse you get the feeling that you are one of the elite if you have won 20, and yet if it's only 17 or 15, you are just another good pitcher." Osteen observed. "I don't yet know just what it (being a 20 - game winner) means financially as I haven't been one long enough, but I intend to find out. In fact, I'm working on my speech now," he laughed.

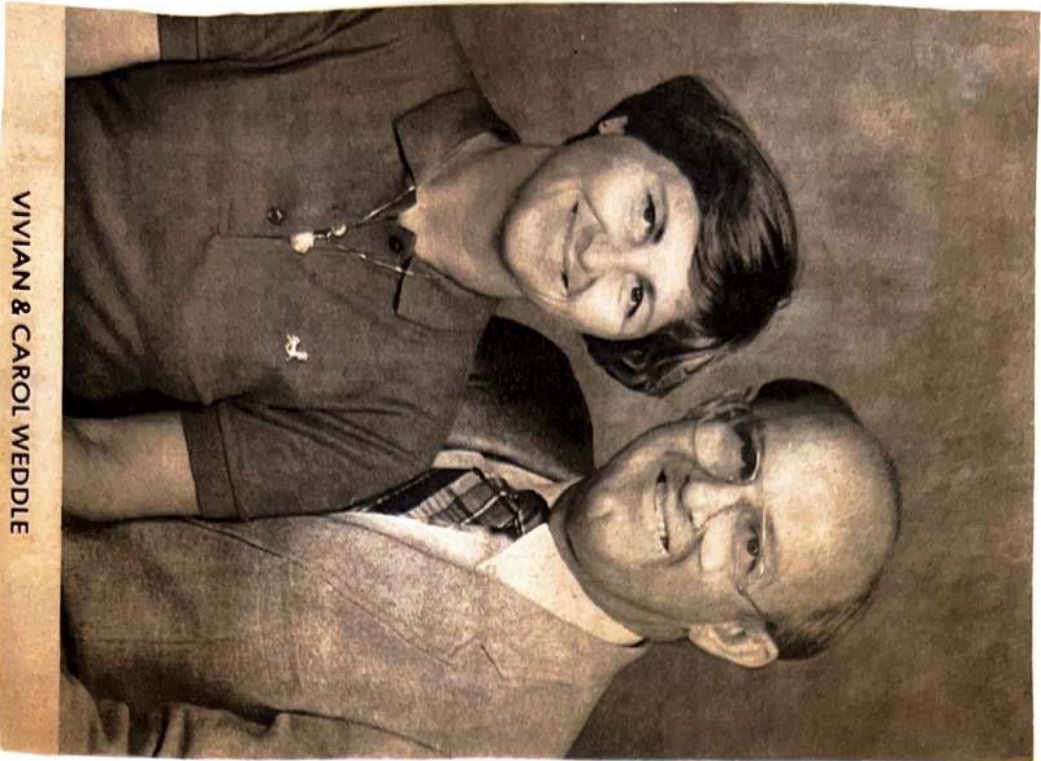
In commenting on the Mets winning the World Series, Osteen said that "it's obvious the club didn't develop overnight. Every year that they finished last, they had the last laugh all the way to the bank. The club made money and they reinvested it into the club."

"Somewhere in every major league ball club there is at least one player who originally signed with the Mets," Osteen said.

"This year they had the breaks and the magic combination of players and they finally made it. There is no doubt about it that they are a great ball team," he remarked.

# Martin Resigns Reserve Board; Burns Selected





VIVIAN & CAROL WEDDLE

NEWS

POLICE

FROM 1 months of service on the

council for dissecting small details of issues during council sessions sometimes pulling apart items to their barest bones. He admits to

going against the grain when he deems it necessary to do the one thing he vowed to do: look out for the best interests of Brea taxpayers.

One of Vargas' most consistent concerns has been the financial condition of redevelopment. Reflecting his business background, Vargas regularly attempts to secure the best price he can. He has not been happy with

amounts going to redevelopment or plans behind it. "The Marketplace should be driving the upgrade," he said, stating his belief that within a relatively few years, the Marketplace will have suffered so much from new business in the downtown it will need to be redeveloped. He is concerned his colleagues do not appear to recognize this.

"They are willing to do whatever it takes to get the downtown completed," he said, adding that he wants the new downtown finished but is concerned the city's debt won't be extinguished based on retail revenue.

Police report puts focus on Vargas

By Laddonna Nicholson Brea Progress

On Wednesday last week, TAPS restaurant manager Doug Miller filed a police report accusing Councilman Steve Vargas of trespassing and threatening him.

One day earlier, Vargas allegedly had entered the restaurant located at Brea Boulevard and Imperial Highway through a propped-open door about an hour before it opened and demanded that Miller apologize for a statement made in a newspaper article by co-owner Joe Mazzella. The apology was to come "by the end of the day, or else," Miller said.

Miller said Vargas raised the issue again during Tuesday's City Council meeting, prompting Miller to file his report.

Vargas, who said he'd asked TAPS owners to retract a statement blaming the city for lack of parking that has troubled the restaurant since it opened on Sept. 20, maintained that "in no way was I threatening." He said this matter — along with several others that have cropped up — has been blown out of proportion.

By nature, he said, he is easy to get along with and work with.

"I believe I have a wonderful relationship with the city staff," Vargas maintained. Vargas has come under scrutiny during his 10

Please see POLICE/4

# Former CHP officer recalls life on the road

## Resident looks back at days on back of a bike

Picked up the paper the other morning and groaned through the customary criminal cavalcade; serial killers, bank robbers, drive-by shootists, burglars: and that was just the women! Those with long memories recall more innocent times when Ingrid Bergman

### BREA BEAT

By Leslie Stuart Carter

led the "Most despised woman in the world" stakes because of her affair with Italian movie director Roberto Rossellini. The pair were both (good grief!) married so small wonder that Brea — the nation — curled its collective lip at such shenanigans.

Different now, though. But let's ask 50-years-plus residents of Brea, strapping James Morris Bergman, a graduate of the University of Arizona, and his petite wife, Miriam, what it was like back when Jim wore badge 609 as a California Highway Patrol motorcycle officer. Jim had joined the CHP in 1944 after a medical discharge from the United States Army with a lung ailment. "For one thing," Jim said, "Orange County was put to sleep earlier than it is today. Too, in the CHP we'd be involved in shootings and high-speed chases maybe once a year but when I retired in 1970 more like two or three times a day. Today...!"

What's the answer, then? Said the former Officer Bergman: "We just have to settle down as a nation. And at the family level there's too much moving around — a few years here, a few years there. No continuity. No substance to the home."

Miriam Jackson Bergman agreed with her husband while sounding a chilling death knoll to high hopes of a restoration of those days of innocence: "We've progressed beyond redemption, never to return."

Jim and Texas-born Miriam were classmates all through Brea's school system ("Jim was so big I could hide behind him in class") but it wasn't until high school that the youngsters began noticing each other. Miriam's pre-teens at Laurel School featured her as a member of the Hollywood-based, tap-dancing Jackson Triplets, together with younger twin sisters, Cordius and Gladys. The trio entertained at local soirees in Los Angeles and Orange counties before mother put a foot down: "Do you girls want to be professional dancers or what?"

As the answer was "No," the patent leather tap shoes all joined the midi-blouses and the recordings of "Ain't She Sweet" and "Piccolo Pete" in the hall closet.

Miriam Bergman's father, William E. Jackson, was a pioneer Brea doctor whose now-vanished office on Brea Boulevard adjoined the still-thriving Mexican restaurant La Esquina.

"Dad built that adobe building himself in 1923," said Miriam, a former Orange County typing/shorthand champion, "to replace the original wooden premises. He came to Brea as physician to oil workers. Dad's favorite story concerned a young oilfield employee who rushed into the office one day with a severed jugular vein. Dad couldn't even wait to sterilize his instruments or just wash his hands. He sewed the man's throat and sped off to Whittier Memorial Hospital where the oilman survived. Wasn't a hospital in Brea in those days."

Jim Bergman's Brea-Olinda High School sojourn included captaincy of the highly successful football team under legendary, notoriously short-tempered coach Shorty Smith. While earning his laurels as the school's star tackle and an All-CIF rating, Jim Bergman pulled the curtains ("With a flourish, let me tell you") at Brea Boulevard's popular Red Lantern Theatre that became the Brea Theatre, mourned yet by Breans passing the now vacant lot and reminiscing through their years of artlessness.

**"We just have to settle down as a nation. And at the family level there's too much moving around — a few years here, a few years there."**

—James Morris Bergman

"Wasn't only movies we put on at the Red Lantern," Jim pointed out. "We had a theater group — and wrestled right there on the stage. I can remember Bull Montana standing on stage thumping his chest: 'I fight anybody my own weight,' he'd yell at the audience in his Italian accent." Santa Ana-born Bergman,



Staff photo by Michael Loren

**Life after CHP:** Former California Highway Patrol motorcycle officer James Bergman reminisces with wife Miriam about his life experiences as an active officer while relaxing in their Brea home.

who was delivered by one of Orange County's first women doctors, basking in the memorable name of Howe Waffle, spent 26 years as a California Highway Patrol motorcycle cop before his retirement: he doesn't object to the familiar term "cop" at all.

"It's not, I'm sure, meant to be disrespectful. Just an expression, really."

In both Los Angeles County and later Orange County, still youthful-looking Jim had his share of life-threatening confrontations including gun battles but, appearing to this day as if he could grab his trusty .38 and don his uniform (he had to buy both himself), roaming off on his Harley Davidson after a speeding armed robber or a hit-and-run driver in a stolen car. Officer Bergman was, to the criminal element, what Roseanne Barr is to pole vaulting.

A grateful CHP still sends a genial Jim its monthly magazine and he's the proud possessor of a gold card life membership.

Any regrets, Jim? "Oh, no, it was a great life. We had, in my days with the CHP, a rapport with the people you served. Not so these days. They resent us (he still uses 'Us') and, unlike the London

bobby, we're not respected anymore. Sure, now the motorcycle officer has more efficient equipment and much better radio communication but that close relationship with the public has gone; a thing of the past. Also, cities keep getting bigger and bigger, often outgrowing their police in the process."

Stoically, Miriam Bergman dealt with the trauma of watching her husband ride off for his daily dice with peril, a scenario beloved of many cop movies.

"I worried a lot," she said, "but doesn't every policeman's wife? I never once asked Jim to quit. He loved the job. But I could always tell when he came home each day if he'd had to deal with an injured or dead child. It tore him up."

Officer Bergman remembers 1958 when safety helmets became mandatory for CHP motorcycle riders and how some of his colleagues were apprehensive that they'd smack too much of Nazi storm troopers.

"They became concerned that they'd look overly formidable and intimidating."

Surrounded in his Brea home with examples of Miriam's exquisite embroidery, Jim Bergman enjoys lengthy fishing trips with his wife to Oregon in their camper visiting son Jim in Portland. Jim acquired the

camper in trade for his civilian "machine," disillusioned after a buddy had lost control of his own Harley — the friend didn't keep up the payments! The couple have no plans to leave Brea.

Said Jim, "Brea will always be home to Miriam and me. Most of our old friends, though, have moved away or gone... Do you know that here on Laurel Street we've revived an old relic from more neighborly ages — the annual block party?"

Jim Bergman, who figures he "rode out" 16 motorbikes during his 26 years with the California Highway Patrol, frequently cited irate motorists who responded in time-honored words: "Did you only stop me because I'm driving a new Cadillac?" Or "You pulled me over because of this beat-up Ford of mine."

Gentleman Jim, CHP, basks in a well-earned retirement in Brea with wife Miriam at his side.

"If we had more cops like him — well, hell, we'd all be much better off." So said a motorcycle mechanic of old badge 609.

Enjoy!  
**Brea Beat** is a regular feature of the Brea News. Leslie Stuart Carter is a longtime area resident and has written freelance articles for a variety of magazines and newspapers.

# City Council settles Vegas' 7-year lawsuit

By Aaron Boehme  
Brea Progress

After seven years and four lawsuits the City Council awarded \$625,000 Tuesday to Martina Vega for her property on the 200 block of Brea Boulevard and agreed to strike her son's arrest from the record. But the funds city officials earmarked for the settlement may be tied up in the Orange County bankruptcy.

The Vegas sued the city when officials invoked eminent domain to take their property for street improvements in 1988. A series of lawsuits followed until City Council voted 4-1 in closed session to approve a settlement.

Neither Vega would comment on the settlement, referring inquiries to their attorney, Jerry Steering. He said the Vegas accepted the settlement because they were tired of fighting.

Mayor Bev Perry had similar sentiments. "I think it's a fair settlement, and it puts the matter behind us," she said. "We can move forward now."

**R**edevlopment Director Sue Georgino said part of the money officials intend to use to pay the \$625,000 is locked up in the Orange County bankruptcy.

But the city hit a snag in that forward progress. Redevelopment Director Sue Georgino said part of the money officials intend to use to pay the \$625,000 is locked up in the Orange County bankruptcy.

City officials deposited \$281,000 with the court when they filed the eminent domain case, she said, adding that with interest, the amount is now more than \$400,000. But this money is tied up in the Orange County bankruptcy, she said, noting that the city has filed with the court to withdraw some or all of the funds. But if it can't be retrieved prior to the 45-day deadline in the settlement, the city will find the money elsewhere, perhaps from redevelopment funds set aside for property purchases.

Originally, one of the Vega's suits asked for \$30 million in damages for false arrest.

conspiracy" and "intentional infliction of emotional distress." But Steering said this suit was just a ploy.

"We were realistically hoping to get several hundred thousand dollars," he said, adding that the original request was in case the defendant didn't reply.

"If they default you can get a judgment for that amount," he said.

The Vegas contended that city officials conspired to seize all of their property for a large redevelopment project even though only a small portion of each lot was needed for street improvements.

Bill Vega also charged the city with false arrest after an incident May 6, 1993, in which Brea police arrested him for refusing to leave a meeting of the California Redevelopment Association.

As part of the settlement, the city has agreed to "provide a letter from the Brea Police Department indicating that William Vega's arrest... was a 'detention only'."

"Brea further agrees to assist William Vega in preparing an application to the State of California to have said arrest expunged from his record," the agreement states.

"We consider this a complete vindication of Bill Vega," Steering said.

City officials have no specific plans for the rest of the Vegas' property.

"The basic idea is to let the decision be market driven," Perry said of how the property will be used. The land is listed on the city's Superblock 1, and must be developed in parcels of at least two acres.

"We believe that, since the Gateway Center has been so successful, and we don't see any of that stopping, we would expect or hope that someone would want to bring a development or some kind of business into Superblock 1 and take advantage of that success," Perry said, noting that at some point the city required the Vegas' property.

## Couple recounts 75 years of memories

By Barbara A. Williams  
DSP Correspondent

**BREA** — The 1916 photo of Mr. and Mrs. Perry Chansler is a genealogist's delight — a crisp, black and white, formal pose of two young people who had just vowed to face the future "for better or worse."

The photograph was taken in a boxcar studio near Lawrenceville, Ill., only a few months before a fledgling California community called Brea declared its cityhood on Feb. 23, 1917.

Seventy-five years and a 2,000-mile trek later, these two snippets of family and civic history will be celebrated in the same city. Brea residents Perry and Marie Chansler will observe their 75th wedding anniversary on Nov. 22, just three months before their adopted hometown celebrates its own Jubilee.

The Chanslers — Perry, Marie and their 2-year-old son, Carl — moved to California in 1920, joining other family members in a cramped, 2-car caravan for a monthlong journey that began in Illinois on June 20.

The travelers were hoping to find a climate that would improve the health of Marie's father, George Gregory, and were seeking jobs and homes near Marie's sisters, who were already established in La Habra and San Pedro.

The story of their cross-country adventure was best told by Perry, Marie noted fondly, because Perry always had the best memory in the family. Now that Perry's memory is fading at the age of 96, the storytelling duties have fallen to his 94-year-old wife, who carries her own vivid recollections of their journey to the Golden State.

Marie recalled that neither of the family's two vehicles came with the luxury of a trunk. Household possessions had to be piled high in the back seat, or strapped into a compartment her father had built along the back and running board of one of the cars, Marie said.

Motels and campsites were only a futuristic dream, so the family had to set up their own roadside camp each night, filling tents with quilts and feather mattresses and cooking meals over a hastily built fire.

**Motels and campsites were only a futuristic dream, so the family had to set up their own roadside camp each night, filling tents with quilts and feather mattresses and cooking meals over a hastily built fire.**

"I remember one night we sat and said, 'Just think, we drove 100 miles today!' We thought we were a-flying," Marie remembered with a chuckle.

However, crossing the desert in the summertime was no laughing matter. Family members had to take turns pushing each other's car out of the washed-out roads, Marie said.

"It was so hot, I was sick," she added. "We'd wet clothes and put them on our faces to keep cool."

Marie also remembered the Indians who sold their wares in Albuquerque, car trouble in Needles, and the delight young Carl took in watching prairie dogs run from the approaching cars. And she remembered pulling into La Habra on an orange-tree-lined road now called Central Avenue.

"We all just wanted to get to an orange tree and pick an orange," Marie said. "Now you can't find a tree anywhere around!"

After "renting a bit" in La Habra, the Chanslers moved into a two-room house at 142 N. Orange in Brea that Marie's father had built for them. They were living on Orange Street in 1921 when daughter Leta (now Leta Terrell of Brea) was born, but eventually moved to an oilfield lease home off Brea Canyon Road when Perry accepted a pumping job in the oilfield.

The Brea Canyon site was still called home when the Chanslers' remaining children were born — Jennie (now Jennie Phillips of Brea) in 1923 and twins Irl (of Hesperia) and Merle (of Monrovia) in 1926. All five Chansler children attended Brea schools, graduating from Laurel Elementary School, Brea Grammar School and Brea Olinda High School.

The Chanslers' made a few more moves in Brea to accommodate Perry's jobs in the oilfield. Their addresses included the Stearns lease, a return to Or-



(Star-Progress photo by Stan Bird)

**A DIAMOND ANNIVERSARY** — On the road of life together for the better part of this century, Perry and Marie Chansler are celebrating their Diamond Anniversary this month. The photo they hold was taken in a boxcar studio several months before Brea became a city, in 1917.

ange Street, Madrona Avenue and their current home on Magnolia Avenue.

"Perry bought the lot on Magnolia and helped them build the house," Marie said proudly. "I'd come over and bring lunch and help paint a little. We moved in May 31, 1952."

Marie's razor-sharp memory makes for precision story-telling when she recounts everything from retirement dates ("Perry retired in 1960. He always said he had spent 40 years minus 27 days in the oilfields") to the details of their courtship ("Perry often

came by horse and buggy to see me.")

Marie said she was 16, helping her father in his oilfield grocery store just outside of DuQuoin, Ill., when she caught the eye of the strapping young oilworker Perry Chansler.

Perry lived about a mile and a half up the road from Marie's home — a location that proved beneficial to the young people's correspondence.

Marie explained that the mailman would pick up Perry's letter, hand-cancel the postage, and drop it off at her house a few

**"When you marry the opposite sex, well, you've been raised one way and they've been raised another. You just have to learn to get along...besides, I don't care for divorces. It's not that I don't BELIEVE in divorces, I just don't CARE for divorces."**

—Marie Chansler

minutes later on his route.

Perry's support helped Marie through one of the most difficult times in her young life, she recalled, when fire claimed their family store and home. The family had been taken in by neighbors, and Perry quickly made it his business to lift her spirits — coaxing her into attending an "oyster supper" at the nearby Methodist church on the evening after the blaze.

Marie's family eventually moved east to Lawrenceville, where her father operated a flour mill and Marie worked "at a Penney's-type store."

When Marie was 19, the 21-year-old Perry took action on their long-standing agreement to get married, Marie said. On Nov. 22, 1916, Perry rented a new Ford and drove his taffeta-gowned sweetheart to the Methodist parsonage in Bridgeport, Ill., where they repeated their marriage vows "under the archway between the parsonage's living room and dining room," with Marie and Perry's sisters, the parson, his wife and his daughter in attendance.

"It was raining so hard that we had to go back to my folks' house that night," Marie recalled. "There was supposed to be a shivaree for us the next night at his folks' house, but it was still raining too hard to hold it."

The young couple set up house near Lawrenceville, moving into a "Big Four" oilfield house while Perry worked the oilfields. Son Carl was born in 1918, thereby earning his right to enjoy the prairie dogs on the 1920 cross-country trip. Carl died in 1974.

As Perry and Marie prepare to celebrate their 75th anniversary, Marie looked back across the

years with practical clarity. The secret to a solid marriage, she figured, was compromise.

"When you marry the opposite sex, well, you've been raised one way and they've been raised another. You just have to get along," Marie said. Besides, she added, "I don't care for divorces."

"It's not that I don't BELIEVE in divorces, I just don't CARE for divorces," she clarified.

The Chanslers' 75-year partnership contains many happy memories for the couple — family camping trips with the children, for instance, ("no sleeping bags then, just quilts and hot rocks for warmth") and the retirement luxury of house-trailer camping, with Perry enjoying hunting and salmon fishing.

Both enjoyed serving on the board of Brea Christian Church, now known as Yorba Linda Faith Community church of the Nazarene. Marie supervised the Sunday School's primary department and headed the women's missionary group, while Perry served as president of the young people's group.

Perry and Marie also enjoyed a longtime association with the Brea Senior Center, visiting the center at least three times a week when Perry was still able to drive. Nowadays their activities are more limited, and they rely on the daytime help of homemaker Kay Thomason of Whittier, who has become "a member of the family" during the past year, Marie said.

Despite getting out and about less often, the Chanslers have promised to return to the Senior Center on Nov. 22 to be the guests of honor at an 11:45 a.m. anniversary luncheon party, which will include a visit from Mayor Wayne Wedin, center staff said. Then Perry and Marie's family — which now includes 12 grandchildren and 17 great-grandchildren — will be hosts for an celebration at their home on the following day.

But that won't be the end of the partying for the Chanslers. Daughter Jennie Phillips and her husband, Don, will celebrate their 50th wedding anniversary on Dec. 21. And then, of course, it's about time to celebrate Brea's birthday.

# ARCTIC GLORY

## Brea Olinda graduate Andre Billeau deaux in project to recover ships lost in far north

By Vanessa Jazin  
Brea Progress

**S**tationed at Pier 36 in Seattle is a 399-foot vessel named Polar Star, belonging to the U. S. Coast Guard and second home to former Brea resident Andre Billeau-deaux.

While most of his classmates were getting ready for college life, Billeau-deaux was preparing for world travel, courtesy of the Coast Guard.

Billeau-deaux, 32, was raised in Olinda Village and graduated from Brea Olinda High School in 1983.

Not long after receiving his diploma, he enlisted with the Coast Guard and hasn't looked back since.

"I went into the Coast Guard just for something to do. I was not ready for college," Billeau-deaux admitted.

For the next three years, he was based in Seattle, working as a seaman on the Polar Sea, his current vessel's sister ship. In 1985, he was part of a 140-member crew that circumnavigated North America counter-clockwise, which took nearly six months and had never been



Billeau-deaux



## ARCTIC FROM 3

able, and decided to go back into the service as an officer," Billeau-deaux said.

That decision landed him back in school, this time in Yorktown, Va., where he completed courses in four months to become an officer.

He was commissioned as a Coast Guard officer and was stationed on the outer banks of North Carolina, where he spent the next two years.

"It was a beautiful place but prone to hurricanes. I really wanted to come back to the West Coast," Billeau-deaux said.

Leaving the cold weather in 1996, he was transferred to Panama City, Fla., where he spent six months completing rigorous courses as part of a diving program.

"There was an opening to take over a dive program for an icebreaker in Alaska," Billeau-deaux explained. "The day after I finished my courses, I flew to Nome, Alaska, and went to work under ice doing research on ozone-layer depletion, the carbon cycle and the global heat budget."

From there he made his way back to Seattle, arriving in the summer of 1996 to work on the Polar Star.

"I ended up going to Antarctica on the Polar Sea as a deck watch officer, navigating and

diving," Billeau-deaux explained. He returned to his station in Seattle in 1997, and by the end of the year found himself back on the Polar Star, headed for Antarctica.

"We went to New Zealand, Mexico, up through San Fran-

### BILLEAUDEAUX BIO

► Name: Andre Billeau-deaux

► Age: 32

► Family: Married since 1993 to Kristin

► Education: B. A., 1993, California State University, Fullerton

► Hobbies: Surfing, skiing, diving

► Best thing about job: "It's something different every day. I meet lots of interesting people, from congress-

men to environmentalists."

► Worst thing about job: "I spent long hours away from home, sometimes up to 100 days in freezing weather. I don't know how long you can go without fresh milk, water and vegetables. It takes a lot of discipline, and you have to have a great job for me to pass the by."

► Future plans: At least five more years in the Coast Guard

► Favorite places in the world: The most exotic place is the west coast of Malaysia. I miss the quality of life in New Zealand, the vibrant culture of Sydney, Australia, and Bali, Indonesia.

► Plans: To return to Seattle in January of this year. Billeau-

deaux said.

"This time he stayed at his station on the Polar Star until July. He found himself headed on what may have been the most important mission of his career."

As part of the "Jeremy Project," Billeau-deaux returned to the Arctic in hopes of recovering the whereabouts of a fleet of 32 ships that had been crushed by the Arctic's ice in 1981.

The fleet had departed New Bedford, Mass. in pursuit of bowhead whales that made their homes in the Arctic's farthest reaches near icy Cape Alaska and were worth \$10,000 each.

"Winds coming from the ocean had blown ice into the straits, trapping the ships between the ice and the rocky coast. Within the situation had become critical, a decision to leave the crews and abandon the ships had been made. Not one life was lost, but the 32 ships sank."

Aided by NASA's latest technological advances in the form of unmanned autonomous "Y-Submersibles" and computer software, Santa Clara University and the National Science Foundation, the Coast Guard's Polar Star became the base for planning tests.

"The goal of the trip was to locate and inspect visually the sunken ships in order to determine their status of preservation."

At the helm of the Coast Guard ship was Billeau-deaux,



Tom Anthony holds up a bracket he salvaged from the Berlin Wall. The world traveler and part-time freedom fighter donated the piece of history to Brea Olinda High School.

# Good guy vs. bad guy

## World traveler witnesses wall tumbling, growth of freedom

By Danielle Benson  
Brea Progress

**T**om Anthony has exercised his freedom to be in the right places at the right times.

The native Brea resident recently presented the Brea Olinda Unified School District with freedom-inspired relics, such as a 3-foot long piece of the Berlin wall and 1967 Bolivian newspaper accounts detailing the capture and murder of Cuban rebel Che Guevara.

"I'm a lawyer. Freedom means a lot to me," Anthony, 48, said, noting that his fascination with history compelled him to keep the artifacts. "I've always believed in freedom. People get to have choices. Freedom allows a person to grow into what they want to. The government doesn't dictate it."

Anthony's world travels began at age of 19 when the Brigham Young University student traveled to Bolivia as a Mormon Missionary. During this time, Che Guevara was captured and killed after trying to stir up revolutionaries in the South American country.

"I bought the newspaper with (Che Guevara's) pictures on it right off the street. It has the pictures from Oct. 10 and 11 with Che starting coldly off a bench on a street. Dead," Anthony said. "I'm just interested in freedom in general. Good guy versus bad guy. That's why I kept them."

His missionary travels also took Anthony to Peru, where he communed with the natives and developed a strong interest in the Inca lifestyle, government and ruins. He now journeys to South

America every two years to visit old friends and re-experience the Incas.

But nothing can compare with his experience 9,000 miles east of Peru more than 20 years later. In October 1994, Anthony and his wife, Susan, traveled to Berlin to watch their son play in a soccer tournament.

While there, the German unification was solidified and the historical barrier between east and west Berlin — the Berlin wall — came tumbling down. Smiles shined from ear to ear because people were no longer caged, Anthony said.

"I just got up on top and beat a piece off with my hands," he said, noting that he brought about 200-300 pounds of the wall back to America. The largest chunk, the 3-foot top piece, went to the Brea Olinda High School history department Oct. 21. Anthony gave smaller pieces to elementary schools during the last two years. "I just thought that maybe if the high school kids could touch it, they would understand it and it would do them far more good than reading about it in a book."

Watching historic events reminded Anthony of a kaleidoscope of colors trapped in a looking glass and he wanted to illustrate that concept for Brea kids.

"You could go from freedom to totalitarian through the check points, but what I noticed most was that we went from color to gray," he said about east and west Berlin. "More amazing than the wall was the absence of colors and vibrance in the communist part. You go into free countries and as poor as these people are, they still have color in their lives. A zest for life. Behind the wall, that didn't exist."



"Large manufacturers and retailers are upset with Custom Comfort Mattress Company for selling wholesale to the public and giving the customer too much information," say the Truddells brothers, owner of Custom Comfort.

"Sales people and retailers are telling you things like '50% off, 70% below retail, we won't be undersold, guaranteed lowest prices, free, free, free.' That's all the big guys want you to know." The Truddells want to expose the real truth. "If the mattress industry are what you are really paying for. The real quality comes from within the mattress. The pretty fabrics are what they want you to see, and maybe they'll tell you how many springs or coils are inside. The Truddells would like to invite the public to come see their factories and showrooms and they'll inform the customer on what to look for in a quality mattress.

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# MOM TO HUNDREDS

## MEXICO

FROM 1

he said of police officers he visited. "They didn't want me to get hurt or get involved in something where I could get hurt."

Lagos de Moreno's population is 120,000, while Brea has 35,000 residents. The Brea Police Department, however, also serves Yorba Linda; the two cities combined have an almost equal number of residents to the area Lagos de Moreno's police department serves.

Brea has about 110 police officers, compared with about 120 for Lagos de Moreno.

"Their style of policing is a little more laid back," Aberle said.

"The majority of their activity is traffic. Their biggest problem is marijuana use, alcohol use and fights that break out because of the alcohol use.

"They don't have a lot of car patrols so it takes quite a few more personnel to cover the areas."

The main difference between the two police departments is that officers in Lagos de Moreno do not attend police academy before becoming officers.

Eight cities in the Mexican region are planning to combine police departments, Aberle said. This unified department would

October 16, 1997 Brea Progress

have one police chief and share equipment, and personnel would train together at a new police academy. Plans are in the works to set up the academy at a bull-fighting ring.

"They're very anxious to learn," Aberle said of Mexican police. "They don't have a lot of equipment. Many of the police officers don't have handcuffs or handguns. They were very interested in the bulletproof vest. They don't have the money to be equipped."

The Brea Police Department has already donated two cars, bulletproof vests and uniforms to Lagos de Moreno's officers, and plans to send holsters and belts, handguns, handcuffs and more bulletproof vests.

Aberle said.

Officers in Lagos de Moreno are not considered professionals, Aberle said.

"They feel that if they can professionalize their position by using the academy for training, then they'll be more respected by the community and will be better paid," he said.

Lagos de Moreno police Sgt. Francisco Villalobos will stay with Aberle and his family this month. The exchange program continues until September next year, with six officers from each city alternately swapping places each month.

# Green thumb

## How does Noble Boyd's garden grow? Very well indeed, he says

By Toby Hill

DSP Correspondent

BREA — Above his fireplace, Noble Boyd has a picture listing some cardinal rules he follows: "If you plant it, nurture it. If it flowers, enjoy it. If it grows, prune it. If it wilts, water it. If it's a weed, pull it."

It seems like good advice, especially after looking at Boyd's garden, which has yielded tomatoes the size of softballs, cucumbers three feet long, and a bounty of bell peppers, black-eyed peas and other produce.

The 85-year-old gardener holds up one tomato that weighs in at more than two pounds. "It's a beefmaster," he says of the tomato's variety. He also grows an uncommon type of tomato — the cold-set — that grows during the winter, a time of year when most varieties of the vegetable succumb to frost and cold.

Much of Boyd's success can be credited to the extreme care he puts into his gardening. He refuses to use store-bought fertilizers, opting to do his own composting. "It's the best fertilizer you can use," he insists.

He also recycles clippings of certain vegetables, such as the black-eyed peas he grows, to make fertile mulch.

Despite his obvious knack for backyard agriculture, Boyd has never sought recognition for the fruits of his labor at county fair competitions. He hasn't dismissed the possibility entirely, however. "It might be worth a try sometime," he says.

His small but impressive garden sits in a spacious back yard behind the Magnolia Avenue house he has lived in since 1951. But Boyd has lived in the city far longer than that.

He first came to Brea from Arkansas ("Where our next president will come from," he chuckles) in 1927, to work in the booming oil fields. He remembers when "stores were pretty scarce" in the town's beginning. A market, barber shop and a few other small shops were about all Brea had to offer back then, he says.

And social conditions weren't exactly ideal. He recalls an African-American man who ran a shoeshine stand in town, but was not allowed to live within city limits. "He had to live in Fullerton," Boyd says. "But it wasn't too long 'til they made a change."

In 1930, he bought his first house, located in Brea Canyon, for \$95. A paltry price it may seem, but not when Mobil Oil was paying Boyd a mere \$6 each 16-hour work day. "We didn't get time and a half for overtime," he says.

Boyd talks fondly of the 43 years he worked in the oil fields of Brea, Olinda, Atwood and Santa Fe Springs. But an accident on the job cut his career short.

A couple of years before Boyd's mandatory retirement, a drilling pipe came down on his right foot, cutting the front half of it off. He walks with a slight limp now, but can still get around at a good clip for a man of 85.

"It was rough at times," he says of his days in the oil fields. "But we had a lot of good times along with it."



(Star-Progress photo by Jack Hancock.)

Noble Boyd of Brea shows off a softball-size tomato he grew in his back yard without using store-bought fertilizers.



**SHE DONE GOOD** — Bill Blumer uses wording from award in background to congratulate wife, Clara, on winning top votes in Brea Council race.

(Star-Progress Photo by Lori Shepler)



**SHE DONE GOOD** — Bill Blamer uses wording from award in background to congratulate wife, Clarice, on winning top votes in Brae Council race.

(Star-Progress Photo by Lori Shepler)

# Throne doesn't block insults to 'King' Craig

By Ladonna Nicholson  
Breia Progress

**I**t's good to be king," Most people would agree, but don't ask Craig Campbell. The Kiwanis immediate past president was sufficiently "roasted" last Thursday — and it began with crowning him "King Craig."

School board member Susie Sokol took wicked delight in bringing Campbell to the stage. As current president Christine Evans looked on, Sokol draped a cape around the "king" and handed him a scepter to rule over his breakfasting kingdom.

Sokol then offered the honor of crowning the king to Assistant City Manager Tim O'Donnell, who kissed Campbell on the cheek after crowning him.

Peals of laughter followed as Kiwanians took turns roasting their "king." Most of the ribbing stemmed

from Campbell's 9-to-5 job as funeral director at Neels Breia Mortuary. The Rev. Sam Scheibler and Pastor Dave Rader took either side of Campbell, volleying mock insults about whose church had a better service.

David LaNeve stood and reminded Campbell that his original goal as president — to get through the year — had been met. Campbell turned red as he was given gifts for a year of service. Evans offered a bottle of Dead Head Un-Red Wine.

"I got it at the 99-cent store," she confessed later, laughing. Sokol also had a gift for the king: a round bouncing ball.

"Since you bounce around so much, I thought this was perfect," Sokol said.

The king took his teasing in stride, knowing that the kingdom he served was thankful for his work. And, he could reflect that next year, another outgoing president would get roasted.



# Northern Lights

Inland North Orange County Arts, Entertainment & Lifestyles



## DOLLING UP BARBIE

Brea resident Lillian Cavanaugh gives that favorite friend of the young girl a new look using scrap materials

By Elizabeth M. Dethner  
Northern Lights

Lots of girls enjoy playing with Barbie dolls, but Lillian Cavanaugh takes it to a whole new level. The Brea resident doesn't just play with the dolls, she recreates them. Many of her dolls have nicknames, such as Miss Fourth of July, who is decked out in a blue and red sequined gown and white fur bolero. Scarlett (named for the "Gone With the Wind" heroine) wears a lovely melon-colored gown, complete with pearl-encrusted sleeves and requisite matching garden-party hat.

Egypt, a raven-haired Barbie, is dressed in a long golden tunic. Her sheer purple cape is edged with gold sequins and a golden headress covers her hair, allowing only a cascading ponytail to emerge.

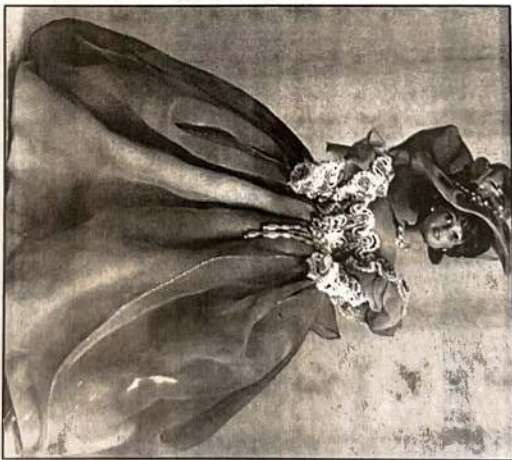
"I like beautiful dresses," Cavanaugh said simply. "I live through these dolls. (Creating their outfits) pacifies my wants. "In today's society, where on earth are you going to wear something like this?" she added, gesturing at Scarlett's flamboyant costume.

Blonde, blue-eyed Cavanaugh, 55, owns dozens of dolls, all of which she outfitted. She came late to the game, during most of her early childhood, she was schooled in a French convent and did not have much opportunity to play with dolls. She lived in France with her parents until age 11; then the family moved to the U. S., her mil-



itary father's original home. Almost five years ago, she started hoarding material: a blouse and Cavanaugh thought, "but that's pretty material." A year or two later, she got her first Barbie and a hobby began. Most of her dolls are obtained secondhand and in poor condition. Their hair is rough from too much styling and their faces are dirty from grubby hands. It requires a great deal of time

and patience for her to make the dolls presentable again. The real work begins when Cavanaugh seeks to match a doll with the right fabric. She wraps fabric around the doll, trying to envision the dress she should make — a straight-skirted and severe 19th century suit or a full-skirted bridal gown, for example — and must determine which parts of the outfit can be sewn and which must be fastened with fabric glue.



In the photo at far left, Lillian Cavanaugh is shown in her Brea living room with her dollied-up Barbie doll dressed to play its part in a wedding ceremony. In the photo at near left can be seen Cavanaugh's "Gone With the Wind" version of the young girl's favorite doll in the role of Scarlett.

Jack E. Hancock/  
Northern Lights

Sometimes she has to try several fabrics on a doll before she finds the right one. Egypt's golden gown, for example, wouldn't look nearly as attractive on a fair-haired Barbie, Cavanaugh believes.

"I look for expressions, for different faces," she added. Egypt has a proud, regal expression, while a Skipper doll dressed in a simple bridesmaid dress wears a wide-eyed, innocent look.

Hairdos and accessories — including hats, earrings, shoes and even gloves — also play important roles. Cavanaugh — a self-described "non-practicing hairdresser" — manages to create elaborate hairstyles on her dolls, from French braids to a bun with a strand of pearls woven through.

Though she keeps many dolls, she has sold some and given others as gifts. Their photos in an all-Barbie album keep them

close to Cavanaugh's heart. Occasionally, the avid knitter, crocheter and needleworker creates an outfit from scratch. One doll wears an elaborate lace wedding gown she crocheted out of thread; another wears a full, multi-layered skirt she crocheted from fine yarn.

"It takes a long time to crochet all that stuff," Cavanaugh admitted with a laugh — but it also takes quite a while to dress dolls. She estimates that, working eight-hour days, it would take her three days to outfit a doll completely. She rarely works such long hours, though, preferring to devote time to her hobby leisurely in the evening while her husband watches sports on TV. She doesn't always complete one doll's outfit before moving on to the next.

Most of all, she said, this is a hobby to which she resorts only when the mood strikes.

# Brea City Clerk receives rare professional honor

By Vanessa Jozin  
Brea Progress

In 1977, Elaine Capps was a housewife and mother who was looking to do something different. Responding to a classified ad, she went to work for the city of Brea.



She's come a long way in 20 years. She has held the elected post of City Clerk since 1992.

Prior to that she worked as the city's deputy clerk.

Recently, she was recognized for her work and attained a professional status bestowed on only 635 city clerks in the world.

Capps was accepted into an elite group of the International Institute of Municipal Clerks Academy for Advanced Education, of which she has been a member since 1990.

Capps says what she likes most about her job is the interaction with the public.

"Everything that goes on with the city comes through this office," Elaine said. "It's very interesting and keeps me busy."

Capps joins 31 other active Municipal Clerks from California and is the 636th person ever to achieve membership in the academy.

Out of the 10,000 IMC members, approximately 12 percent have qualified for academy sta-

tus. The institute provides clerks with continuing education seminars, something Capps said, that is very important.

"(The city) is governed by state laws so (laws) are always changing."

"She has demonstrated and obtained career development goals which will aid her in maintaining the quality of excellence required in today's public officials and administrators," said IMC President Vicky Miel.

The academy was founded in 1947 to further education of municipal clerks and to enhance their skills to meet the challenges of the office of municipal clerk.

Academy members are required to obtain a specific number of points through completion of recognized institute or college courses, completion of seminars and workshops, teaching and writing in the profession, attendance at professional meetings and conferences, and honors and awards for specific achievements.

In 1993, Capps received the IMC Certified Municipal Clerk's Award. She is active in professional and civic affiliations, such as Soroptimist International of Brea, the City Clerks Association of California, and International Association of City Government.

As for the future, Capps says she enjoys her job and will take it four years at a time.



**Clements retires to log cabin**

## Brea school librarian to shelve career for lake-view reading

By Barbara A. Williams

DSP Correspondent

BREA — When Brea Junior High School librarian Rita Clements retires this year, she won't leave the world of books completely behind. She intends to spend the summer at her new log cabin in Idaho, which just happens to have a spot in the loft with a view of the lake — and bookshelves.

"I've always loved libraries. Libraries are a treasure place," said the La Habra Heights resident, who will step down after 10 years as the junior high's full-time librarian. "I can remember when I was in grade school and we didn't have a library, and how excited I was to be one of the first kids to help set one up."

Clements' love for libraries extends to the books within, especially biographies, histories, and the genealogical records she uses to reconstruct her own family tree. But she said she's also fond of the students who have used the junior high library during her tenure.

"I like junior high people," the librarian said enthusiastically. "They're not set in their ways. They're at the threshold of a whole new world, and they want to start exploring it."

Clements said she liked being one of their guides.

"I love the days when students come in and don't know where to begin," she said. "You show them how to start and then you can almost see the lightbulb go on, when they realize they can do this on their own."

Parents and teachers have noted Clements' enthusiasm for her job, and recently awarded her the PTA's Honorary Service Award for her efforts.

"Rita was recognized for her dedication in getting kids enthused about using the library," said Susan Anthony, PTA Founders' Day chairman.

Clements used a variety of tactics to draw the youngsters through the library doors. She

regularly featured students' hobby collections in the library display case, maintained a hard-back collection of library classics, expanded the paperback selections and developed an index for the paperback novels.

"Some kids just don't want hardbacks," she noted. "Maybe they already have enough heavy textbooks to carry around, or maybe they just like the feel of paperbacks — both popular novels and the tried-and-true."

# Around Town

## Gallery offers 'Western Sagas'

A "Hoedown" reception, 7 to 9 p.m., Friday, Jan. 11, will preview the "Western Sagas" exhibit to be displayed at the Brea Civic & Cultural Center Gallery Jan. 12 through Feb. 22.

The exhibit includes paintings, drawings, pastels, photography, ceramics, mixed-media, caste, paper and sculpture which illustrate the drama and beauty of the American old West. Twenty-six artists contributed to the exhibit.

The reception, which is free and open to the public, will feature the music of the Smokewood Country Western Band. Also planned is a Brea Chili Taste Test with a cook-off between chefs from the Brea Rotary, Brea Lions and Brea Kiwanis clubs.

Exhibit hours are noon to 5 p.m. Wednesday, Friday and Saturday, and noon to 8 p.m. Thursday.

To schedule a guided group tour or for information telephone (714) 990-7730.

## Library closes for safety preparations

Earthquake safety preparations will close the Brea Branch Library from Tuesday, Jan. 22 through Thursday, Jan. 24.

During that time, a contractor's crew and library staff will work to install seismic anchoring in all bookstacks taller than five feet.

Books may be returned through the bookdrop, but all other services will be unavailable until the library reopens Friday, Jan. 25.

While the Brea Branch is closed, the La Habra Branch can be used for library service.

The La Habra Library's telephone number is (714) 526-7728 or (213) 694-0078.



**He's out!** Debbie Carman puts the tag on Russ Barnes for the easy out in pre-season practice for the city of Brea's Adult Slow Pitch League. The league offers two divisions of play for both men's and coed softball teams. Each division consists of six teams playing a total of 12 games. Men's league plays on Tuesday; the coed league on Thursday. Cost is \$390 per team plus a \$40 refundable forfeit fee. All games are played at Brea Olinda High School softball fields. The time to register is now, with league play beginning Feb. 19. For information, telephone 990-7775.

## Christian women schedule luncheon

The Placentia-Brea Christian Women's Club will meet at 11:30 a.m., Monday, Jan. 14 for a luncheon at Alta Vista Country Club, 777 Alta Vista Ave., Placentia.

The program will be wardrobe

planning presented by the Nordstrom store in the Brea Mall. "What a difference a Friend Makes," will be the topic of guest speaker Beverly Anderson. Special music will be presented by Lynn Reid.

For reservations and free child care, telephone Patsy, 993-0607 or Thelma, 528-1043.

## Newcomers club slates game night

The La Habra-Brea Newcomers Club will have a social game night at 7:30 p.m., Saturday, Jan. 12, at the Brea home of a club member.

Games available include Monopoly, poker, Tripoli, hearts, Uno, Scrabble, rummy tiles, as well as two people games and cribbage and backgammon.

The cost of \$3 per person includes refreshments.

Reservations can be made by contacting Gayle Marks, 990-0184.

## Women's American ORT chapter to meet

Aaron Hock will be the guest of Women's American ORT, Fullerton Chapter, at a meeting to be held 10 a.m., Monday, Jan. 28, at Temple Beth Tikvah, 1600 N. Acacia Drive, Fullerton.

Hock has toured Israel on several occasions, the last time in 1989.

A light brunch will be served before the program. Cost is \$4.

Reservations are requested and can be made by calling Belle, (714) 526-6591 or Ruth, (714) 776-1529.

For information about the Fullerton Chapter, call Bertha, (714) 827-6486 or Shirley, (714) 778-3636.

## YWCA to sponsor rummage sale

The YWCA of North Orange County will sponsor a rummage sale, 9 a.m. to 4 p.m., Jan. 18 and 19, at 321 N. Pomona Ave., Fullerton.

Available items include sporting goods, garden tools, office supplies, clothing, furniture, jewelry and household items.

## Norwegian language classes planned

Two classes in the Norwegian language will be offered during the winter quarter under the sponsorship of Solbakken Lodge, Sons of Norway.

The beginning class will meet Tuesday evenings, 7 to 9:30 p.m. starting Jan. 15 and the intermediate class will meet Thursday evenings starting Jan. 17. Classes will be held at 420 W. Wilshire Ave., Fullerton.

For information contact Martin Bentson, 525-4214.

## Kosher potluck scheduled in Brea

Shalom Chavurah will meet at 4:30 p.m., Sunday, Jan. 20 for a kosher-style potluck to be held at a home in Brea.

The speaker will be John Duran, a civil rights attorney, who will speak on current issues.

Shalom Chavurah is a support group for Jewish parents, families, friends and their gay and lesbian loved ones.

For information, contact Marge at 529-4201.



**Realtors with winning ways:** Big smiles are justified as members of the North Orange County Board of Realtors display plaques awarded them for excellence in their profession. Pictured are Dana Clor (from left), Realtor of the Year Broker/Manager/Owner category; Carl Byers, Realtor of the Year Sales Associate category; Chris Noel, Affiliate of the Year; Gerri Shapiro, Affiliate of the Year, and Bob Clark Jr., Chairman of the Year. The awards were presented during ceremonies held last month. Retired Realtor Bill McGarvey was awarded the board's first Lifetime Achievement Award.



Members of the Boubel family — Parker (from left), Taylor, Austin, Pam and Juliann — are shown preparing for their upcoming move to Russia. Pam's husband, Gary, has already gone to Moscow.

# TO RUSSIA, WITH LOVE

The Boubel family is trading the Brea Mall for the Bolshoi Ballet — they're moving to Moscow for 3 years

By Vanessa Jazin  
Brea Progress

Since October, the Boubel family has been preparing for a trip to Moscow. But, this won't be an ordinary family vacation. For nearly 12 years, the family of six has made Brea its home. But when Gary, the father, was approached by his



Brea Progress

employer, ARCO, to oversee an important project in Russia, he couldn't refuse.

Now, the Boubels are trading Brea Mall for the Bolshoi Ballet — they're living in Moscow for the next three years.

Over the past few months, the family has shipped, stored, sold or given away its possessions ahead of a Feb. 2 departure date.

Lisa Billings/Brea Progress

"Gary will be managing a crude-oil pipeline project that's supposed to start up in June of 2001. ARCO is one of 11 companies involved in the project, which is to be built in the Caspian region of Southern Russia," said wife Pam.

Gary's visited Moscow nearly 15 times during the past three years to prepare for the family's long residency there, and has lived there since December.

During that time, the children, Taylor, 14, Juliann, 11, and twins Austin and Parker, 9, all attending schools in the Brea school district, have been preparing for drastic change.

Please see RUSSIA/4

## RUSSIA

FROM 1

Pam said her children's number-one complaint is, they'll miss their friends. But, they won't be lonely in Moscow, American, Canadian and British families move to Moscow for similar projects, and will be in the family's neighborhood and the children's schools.

"My family and I have come to enjoy and appreciate Moscow in the time we have lived here," said Laura Ames, an American whose family lives in Moscow. "One reason is that we find the people warm and friendly. The key to survival in Moscow is patience and a good sense of humor. With these tools, one can weather just about any problem."

Pam managed to visit Moscow in October and scope out what lay ahead for her family. "It helped so much to see the schools, medical facilities and housing, and to meet some of the people in the community," Pam said. "We will be living as Western a lifestyle as possible. Having visited several Russian and Western grocery stores, I was glad to see neither shortages nor lines. All in all, we

agreed that we could navigate this three-year adventure." The common view of family members is, they'll miss American "junk food," although Moscow has fast-food restaurants such as McDonald's and Taco Bell.

The family will have to adjust to not driving, since they're prohibited from driving in Moscow. In Brea, the children participated in everything from acting in plays to soccer.

In Moscow, there are similar organizations, including a soccer league for children. Pam, who works part-time out of the family's home, will become a stay-at-home mom.

The family home is on the market; they recently sold both of their cars but plan to take as many fixtures as possible to make their new house "feel like home."

The family will live in a secured complex surrounded by six other homes filled with American families.

The family may vacation once a year, and they plan to return to Brea during summer so the kids can attend camp.

"When the assignment's over, we're not sure what's going to happen, but we would like to return to this area," Pam said.

## 200-PIECE COLLECTION

## Hobbyist Encounters Drought in His Hunt for Moustache Cups

## BY MILT BROUARD

Times Staff Writer

NEWPORT BEACH—It's been five years since S. L. Burgess of 2016 W Ocean Blvd. has been able to find an addition for his collection.

"They just don't make moustache cups anymore," is the reason the 79-year-old collector offers for this lack of new finds for his 200-piece collection.

## Few Made

The fact is, according to Burgess, there probably haven't been any of these unusual cups manufactured for the past 60 years—or more.

Even in the 19th century hey-day of these cups—weak was the man who didn't wear a handlebar then—there weren't a lot of them manufactured. The intricacies and individual tailoring didn't lend to mass production.

The cups, with a bridge inside the lip to segregate grandpa's moustache from his coffee, came in a variety of personalized stylings. Burgess reports that a group of Laguna Beach artists once spotted the work of a 19th century artist, as one of the cups in his collection.

They range in size from an eye-opening one-quarter—Mrs. Burgess has carefully measured its capacity—to a thumbie-sized piece which would make a demitasse cup look like a barrel.

## Not for Drinking

Burgess said his cups are not for drinking although up to a year or so ago he used to serve coffee to his minister in one of them.

"They are just too delicate. I got worried about what might happen if he broke it," Burgess said.

Another reason for not using them is that washing them is at least a day-long chore. Each cup and saucer match so that to avoid mixing up the sets the Burgesses wash one cup and one saucer at a time.

Speaking of saucers, Burgess is still hunting for an item he heard of in his native North Carolina—a moustache saucer. This dates back to the pre-Emily Post period when a man wanted to cool his coffee quickly.

Another missing item is the moustache spoon which he once spotted in a friend's Laguna Beach home—but which wasn't for sale. This forerunner of the flip-top lid kept moustaches from reading like a Book-of-the-Month selection when the user ate alphabet soup.

## Little History

Burgess says there isn't much history attached to his collection for the simple reason that old-timers didn't tend to write much about their cups—they used them for drinking and that was good enough.

One friend, a missionary who spent 60 years in Japan, gave him a Japanese moustache cup with a letter which pointed up this lack of historical background. The friend said although she couldn't date the cup the particular glaze hadn't been used in Japan in more than 200 years.

Because of this lack of information, the Burgesses welcome visitors to their home to view the collection on the off-hand chance that someone some day may spot a cup whose owner they knew.



QUART-SIZED RELIC—A quart-size moustache cup is held by S. L. Burgess of Newport Beach as his wife pours for him. On table is matched Mama and Papa set and French Flute cup. Burgess has turned down \$10,000 offer for collection.

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May 24, 1946

# Hobby Show Sweepstakes Goes To W. D. Shaffer

W. D. Shaffer is the winner of the grand sweepstakes prize presented Tuesday evening to honor his collection of jade and other Oriental art objects shown at the Brea Hobby Show.

A member of the California Coin Club, H. M. Budd of Los Angeles, was winner of first prize for his exhibit and collection of rare Carson City Mint coins.

The Carson City coins, particularly those in "mint" or new condition, are exceedingly rare, and the mint located in Carson City, Nevada, was operated for a period of only about twenty years during the last century.

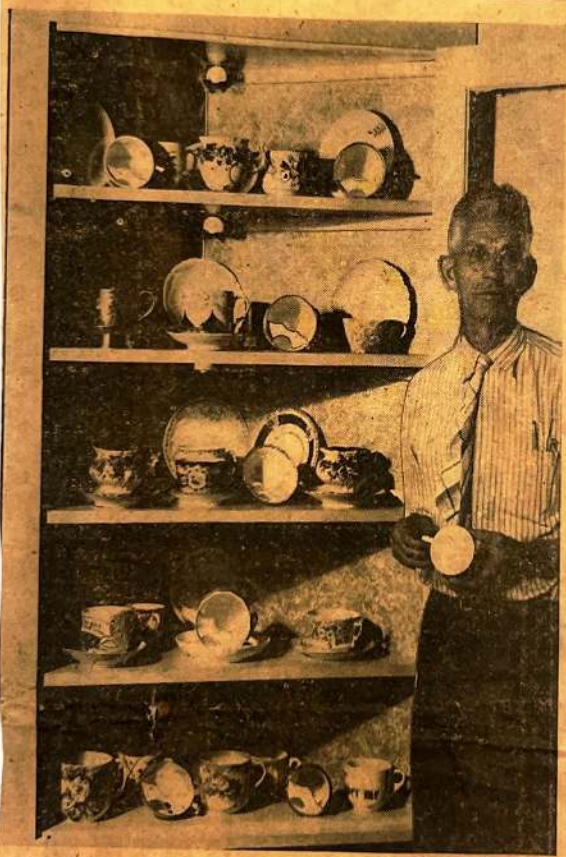
Winner of second place among the many exhibits was Mrs. George Powers, with an exhibit of three of her own oil paintings. Mrs. Powers is a newcomer to Brea, and this was her first showing in a Brea Hobby Show.

Third prize went to a veteran Orange County Coin Club member

and exhibitor in local Hobby Shows—Sam Burgess of Fullerton—for his display of several dozen mustache cups.

The prize winners were chosen from exploits which included a collection of hundreds of razors; many fine coin collections; hand colored photographs; polished stones; arrowheads and stone charms unearthed in Indian grounds; rare guns; flying model airplanes; and many others. A complete list of all exhibitors and their hobbies will be given in the next issue of the Progress.

Dr. Ch'en Shou Yi of the faculty at Pomona College was the speaker at an address in the auditorium which completed the program for the Show. He discussed the Chinese educational system and general culture as evidenced by historical records, and held the attention of the large crowd which attended the Show and program for a 45-minute period.

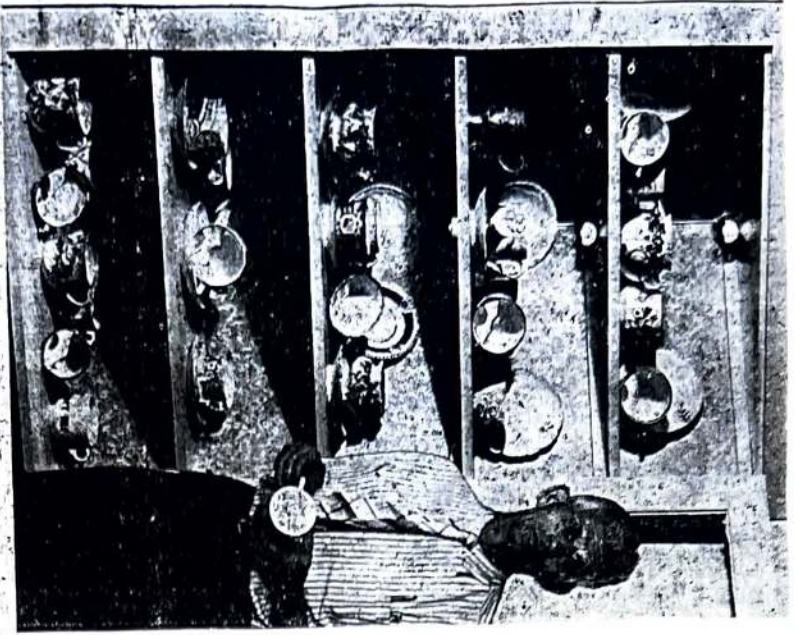


Sam Burgess of Brea and Fullerton is shown with his unusual and colorful display of his hobby—a mustache cup collection—as it appeared in a former Brea Hobby Show.

Several dozen of his choicest ones were on display at the High School Gymnasium on Tuesday night, along with many other odd and rare collections which have become highly specialized hobbies for their owners.

Burgess has big cups and little cups, plain ones and fancy ones—some standing grave and dignified on beautifully formed feet, and all decorated as carefully as any fine china—which, after all, is what most of them are!

SAM BURGESS



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11 July 1991

# Former resident makes return visit

By Leslie Stuart Carter  
Special correspondent

Lesley Anne Craig came back to Brea! Just as the swallows come back to Capistrano and Jimmy Dean, Jimmy Dean comes back to the five-and-dime, Lesley made a pilgrimage to the sunny city in the foothills that she first saw as an exchange student from the equally balmy South Africa, back in 1962. '62 may not exactly earn the "age of innocence" tag but, compared to '91 and all the years between, it was at least time's period of puberty.

## BREA BEAT

Actually, Lesley got her big break before she left her sun-baked home town of Estcourt in the state of Natal, with its indelible echoes of the Anglo-Boer War of 1899-1902. As one of 18 students heading for the United States, tall, slender and darkly attractive Lesley Forder, as she was then, didn't get a choice of cities. The America Field Service decided that.

Yipes! It could have been Cleveland! East St. Louis seemed another possibility, which would have been comparable to asking Nancy Reagan to git up onto the Joad's old jalopy in "The Grapes of Wrath." Lesley might have finished up in the South Bronx, with its "Thank You for Spitting" signs, and where your typical resident is so obnoxious, even St. Francis of Assisi would punch him in the mouth.

Lesley Craig took to Brea from the start. "Going to high school here was special. I had the most wonderful year in Brea, exposed to so many new experiences," she glowed in an ear-caressing accent, an amalgam of Afrikaans, promulgated by South Africa's Dutch colonists, and English. "I stayed with the Brea family of Ken and AuDeanne Spencer for my school year as a senior."

Opening the high school's impressive 1963 yearbook, *The Gusher*, she pointed to her photo, captioned "Foreign Student."

The foreign student returned to the Dark Continent's southern hemisphere that same year — to the University of Natal at Durban, on the Indian Ocean, for degrees in English and psychology. Lesley worked in a Natal bank when she married John Gilbert in January, 1966.

Today, far from South Africa's maddening crowd, John and Lesley Craig, with son Jerome, 20, and 16-year-old twins Laura and Owen, live in Fairfield in northern California's Solano County, where they had followed Lesley's now-retired Brea hosts, the Spencers.

Leaving South Africa and the

pastoral splendor of the veld permanently was no simple step for the Craig family.

"We gave up everything," said Lesley. "Home, good jobs, pensions. The lot! It was our choice alone, though, and you don't want to keep wallowing in nostalgia. Too, we wanted our children to be international citizens, so we moved across the world for their sakes, really."

Apartheid, that reviled Nationalist Party of South Africa policy of racial segregation that determines where people can live, work and even just congregate based on skin color, alienated a troubled land from the free world and sprinkles the conversation of John and Lesley Craig.

On the couple's recent visit to Lesley's old Brea stomping grounds, the subject again reared its ugly head. Said Lesley Craig: "Nationalists believe apartheid is Bible-inspired because, they claim, God created tribes. So, now you have the white Africans and English 'tribes' on one side and the black 'tribe' on the other. I feel you can't go on supporting such an ideology. South Africa is going to have to find social equality somehow."

When Lesley Anne Craig talks, people listen! As if on cue, the Population Registration Act decreeing that all South African citizens be classified by race at birth, was abolished in June, opening the possibility that the United States will ease or lift altogether its economic sanctions.

Lot left to be done, though. Blacks still cannot vote in national elections, even though they outnumber whites 6-to-1; only white males enter military service and whites get higher pensions than do blacks. Hundreds of black political prisoners remain in custody but, hey, it's a start.

For 15 years of their marriage, the Craigs lived and raised their children in Ladysmith, a picturesque town in the Transvaal which may not rank with Chateau-Thierry, Iwo Jima and Pork Chop Hill as monuments in the annals of warfare. But, for Britons with long memories, dusty, little Ladysmith of the century's turn is a turn-the-other-cheek, painful remembrance of a bleak period in British military history when the hitherto invincible British Lion's tail got well and truly tweaked by an undisciplined, non-uniformed and generally despised rabble of pipe-smoking farmers who'd broken away from Britain's Colonial Territories.

From their twin republics, the Boers invaded Natal and Cape Colony on Oct. 12, 1899. With the Rand's rich gold mines serving as the prizes of victory, the bitter Boer War dragged on until May, 1902, encompassing the death, in 1901,



Memento: Former Brea resident Lesley Craig is presented with a genuine Brea brick by friend Karl Fanning during her recent visit.

of aged Queen Victoria. She didn't live to see her army, the world's most sophisticated and powerful, finally defeat the Boers, but only after British General Sir Redvers Buller was relieved of his command by the diminutive Field Marshal Lord ("Bobs") Roberts, the people's idol in that jingoistic age when British soldiers marched off to battle to the martial strains of "Soldiers of the Queen."

Ladysmith, home town of Lesley and John Craig, was once the setting of a three-month Boer War siege in which British troops and seven American gold prospectors found themselves sealed inside the little shanty town by vengeful Boer commandos equipped with monstrous siege guns positioned in the hills frowning down on Ladysmith five miles away.

Steeped in Boer War folklore from his year's in Ladysmith, John Craig smiled, "The British stationed lookouts to watch for telltale puffs of smoke from the hilltops, which meant that a 'Long Tom' siege gun had been fired. The lookout would then ring a handbell and everybody had time to shelter before the shell hit town!"

Two world-renowned British leaders first surfaced in the Boer War: Colonel R.S.S. Baden-Powell, founder of the Scouting movement; and a young war correspondent for

London's Morning Post, who was captured by the enemy just outside Lesley Craig's birthplace of Estcourt.

That youthful writer, of heroic mein, escaped his captors to hide in a disused goldmine just as the Boers bragged about what an important capture they'd made. The escapee wrote a book on his adventure called "London to Ladysmith by way of Pretoria," where he was held. The author? A fresh-faced, red-haired and half-American aristocrat named Winston Spencer Leonard Churchill.

A plaque commemorating the future man of destiny's exploits still adorns a railway embankment near Estcourt, where Churchill jumped from a moving train into Boer arms. The insidious suggestion that Winston, a master at self-aggrandizement in his early years, deliberately got himself snared rather spoils the story. He did, though, make a lot of money from "London to Ladysmith..."

The unpopular Boer War was Britain's Vietnam, though she did ultimately defeat an intrepid enemy with military support from Canada, New Zealand and Australia.

"For many Afrikaners today," summed up Lesley Craig, who went from Natal to Fairfield by way of Brea, "the Boer War never really ended."



MAXINE WHISNANT

Maxine Whisnant, assistant principal in charge of guidance at Brea-Olinda High School, is a native of Fullerton. Likes to travel a great deal, yet has never been to Mexico or South America.

This is despite the fact she has been to Europe twice and took a freighter trip to the Mediterranean and the Orient. One of these days, she says she plans to go south of the border and to Australia, another place she has not been to.

One of Miss Whisnant's hobbies is owl collecting, not stuffed owls, but wooden owls, porcelain owls, and plastic owls. She has upwards of 25 of these small creatures, all of which she has named.

Miss Whisnant, who has been at the high school since 1940, has taught physical education, social studies and handled the Girls Athletic Association and Girls League. She has a B.S. degree in physical education with an English minor from UCLA and a masters in guidance from USC.

Hobbies and interest that rate high with her are attending the theater, listening to music, reading and gardening. She also likes to swim.

As guidance counselor at the high school, Miss Whisnant says her goal is to make the student's stay at the school as productive as possible. "We try to get a student to live up to his potentialities," she said.

15 Dec 1982

# Low-cost housing for young marrieds discussed in Brea

By LAURA WINGARD  
News Tribune Writer

BREA — Inexpensive housing in North Orange County is nearly impossible to find and those most affected by the shortage tend to be the elderly and the young, who don't make much money.

The recently completed BREAL apartments, which were built here through volunteer efforts and a low-interest loan, were the first step locally to provide affordable housing for senior citizens.

Supplying lower-priced homes for young people in Brea still doesn't exist.

But forging forward with a BREAL-type project for young married couples was discussed recently at the monthly afternoon study session of the City Council.

The Rev. Loren Wood, pastor of

the Brea Foursquare Church and the construction manager for BREAL, told the council the churches in Brea are being hit especially hard by the flight of young parishioners from the city.

They just can't afford to live here, he said.

Wood suggested to the council a plan be devised to build a condominium project with about 50 units having 1,200 square feet.

The condominiums could sell for between \$50,000 and \$60,000 provided a low-interest loan can be secured and land is available.

While the council was supportive of exploring the possibilities of such a project, Mayor Pro Tem Ron Isles cautioned that it may not be realistic.

"The thought is a very noble one," commented Isles.

But Isles added when he was starting out he wasn't able to af-

ford to live in West Los Angeles where he worked. "I had to come out to the boonies in Orange County," he said, and drive 40 minutes one way to work.

He likened his situation to the one young people are faced with today who have to move to Chino and Corona to buy a house.

"I don't think that's all bad," he remarked. Besides, homes out there will give young people a bigger return than the ones being suggested by Wood.

The major problem with such a project, Wood also was told, is the city doesn't own enough land to donate for such a development.

A major local landholder, probably an oil company, would have to provide the land. Wood admitted this could be a major obstacle. "If there isn't any land, then the project is dead before it's started."

# WEST

FROM 3

"My dad called me while I was in college and said he wanted me to start giving back to the community that's given us so much, because that's really what it's all about," West said. "I've been serving in some capacity in the city, the school district and other

organizations in Brea for the past 45 years."

In compliance with his father's request, West served on the school board for eight years. He is also chairman of the board for Breal, a low-cost senior citizens housing complex on Ash Street and Orange Avenue. The non-profit project, financed by a local bank, began in 1978 and was completed in 1982.

West married in 1951. He and

his wife, Joan, had three children. The Wests have lived in their home on Pepper Tree Drive for 32 years.

"I could see that most of the property in Southern California was going to houses, but I kept a hand in agriculture," he said. "I could see that all this land would be sold for housing."

After veering away from a career in agriculture, West worked at Union Oil while learning about

## PROFILE

### Alan West is honored by school district

By Jennifer D'Andrea  
Brea Progress

When it comes to roots, Alan West's are planted deep in what was once a little town called Brea.

He moved from Orange to Brea with his family in 1938, when Brea was home to about 2,000.

West has watched the town he grew up in expand in population and acreage. He contributed to much of that growth by serving the community in several capacities.

He was recognized by Brea Olinda Unified School District trustees on March 17 as a retiring member of the Help Our Pupils' Education (HOPE) Board of Directors. HOPE handles money generated from property the school district owns.

When West moved to Brea, the town was surrounded by rich crops of oranges and lemons, some of which belonged to his grandfather who had citrus ranches in Tustin, El Toro and Whittier.

"The times when I lived here as a boy were wonderful," said West, 66. "The pace was much slower. All towns were small then. We did our big shopping in Fullerton and we had to go through the orange groves to get there."

When he was in third grade,



Stan Bird/Brea Progress

Alan West came to Brea as a young boy.

West attended Laurel Elementary School, Brea's only school for youngsters at the time. He moved on to Brea Grammar School, now Brea Junior High School, and graduated from Brea Olinda High School in 1948.

West reflected on the days when he and his twin brother, Roger, delivered the Santa Ana Register in downtown Brea on Pomona Avenue, now Brea Boulevard.

"By delivering the newspaper, you got to know everybody in town," he said. "We threw about

60 papers each on our route. When they tore down the old downtown, that was awfully hard for a while. I knew every merchant on that street."

West continued his education at Cal Poly Voorhis in San Dimas, now Pacific Baptist College, where he earned a degree in agricultural science. He graduated in 1953 and became an agricultural manager for the Diamond Bar Ranch, which specialized in cattle and grain.

Please see WEST/4

the stock brokerage business at night. He eventually worked at a brokerage firm and has been in the business for the past 41 years.

West witnessed Brea's transformation from a small town to a mid-sized city, remembering when the land where the mall sits was a grain field where cattle grazed.

"I watched Brea begin to emerge in the mid-1950s," he

said. "The single largest influence on the growth of Brea was the 57 Freeway. All of a sudden, people could get to Brea. That was the beginning of the real development."

"Brea still has that old-fashioned flavor. It's small enough where people still know each other, but big enough to be self-sufficient."

# REMEMBERING RICKY

March 19, 1998



**St. Angela Merici pupils raise funds for Ronald McDonald House as a tribute to classmate**

By Jennifer D'Andrea  
Brea Progress

**R**icky Reeves wanted to be a cartoonist when he grew up. The 12-year-old loved Ammaniacs, Power Rangers, computer games and action figures.

"He was extremely dangerous on the computer games—nobody could beat him. He was good," said Reeves' grandfather, Loren, whom Reeves called "Papa."

But young Reeves will never have the chance to pursue his dreams—his life was recently cut short by cancer.

A student at St. Angela Merici School in Brea since first grade, Reeves battled Hodgkin's disease—or cancer of the lymph glands—for almost two years. He died Jan. 16, at a time when he should have been in school with other St. Angela Merici seventh-graders.

"He was a great friend," said Reeves' classmate Meghan Thompson, 13. "He always had a positive attitude about everything. He was always happy



and smiling even though he was sick.

"He wrote letters to me when he was sick. He wrote about how he'd probably be able to go to Knott's Berry Farm this year because he was going to make the honor roll."

While Reeves—a Rowland Heights resident—was receiving treatments at a hospital in Palo Alto, his parents stayed in the local Ronald McDonald House, which provides support for families of sick children.

Staff members and parent volunteers at St. Angela Merici School held a fund-raiser for the Ronald McDonald House on March 11.

Each of the school's 260 students purchased Happy Meals for \$4 from McDonald's in Brea and the proceeds—which totaled more than \$1,000—bene-

fited the Ronald McDonald House. Albertsons in Fullerton donated drinks for the students. "We wanted something tangible for the kids to see and do," said Anna Petruzzelli, a parent volunteer who helped organize the fund-raiser. "For some of the kids, it was their first exposure to death. When it happened, my first thought was to help the charity."

Although Reeves' parents, Rick and Irma, did not attend the fund-raiser, they sent a letter to St. Angela's staff about their experiences at the Ronald McDonald House.

"The children were just like any other child when they were in the immune wing except for the bald heads," they wrote about an area where children do not have to wear face masks. "They could be silly. They could forget about the treatments and the needles and the worries over what would happen if this treatment didn't work."

Please see RICKY/3

## SCHOOL BOARD MEMBER'S EDUCATION ABROAD

Susie Sokol, husband and son find visit to Europe for Tour de France a fun ride

By Ladonna Nicholson  
Brea Progress

When Brea Olinda Unified School District trustee Susie Sokol decides to take a trip, she doesn't mess around.

She, husband Jim and son Jeff recently returned from a visit to France and Switzerland to view part of the Tour de France. And, the memories she recounts are ones that most of us only dream about.

From an account Sokol kept of her trip, the days she spent there unfold in a fascinating look at one of the world's most famous races.

She began her stay in Switzerland and was amazed at the enthusiastic use of flowers.

"On windows, along sidewalks, (I saw) baskets hanging from light poles. They love their flowers," she wrote.

The family moved on to France. As Sokol stopped in a historic French village, Lance Armstrong won his first event in the Metz time trial.

"It was the beginning of the U.S. postal team excitement," Sokol recalled. Sokol got to meet Armstrong, along with the rest of the U.S. team, a day later. She remembers that he and all the other riders were extremely polite.

She also said that even though Armstrong had only won one race, he apparently had become an instant favorite of the crowd.

Several times during her trip, Sokol and her family encountered a problem many a vacationer has had to face: None of them spoke the country's language and in turn, many of the people they encountered didn't speak English.

The French traditionally have a reputation of disliking tourists — and Americans above all oth-



In photo above, Jim (from left), Jeff and Susie Sokol are shown on their recent European adventure. At left, Jeff Sokol joins his friends, staff riders Jean-Luc and Philippe,

huge parade, Sokol said. In light of the huge crowd, she could not believe how clean the area was after they had left: no litter, no debris.

Sokol and her family got to see other marking stones of the race before they had to come home. She stood on the balcony of the Les Grandes Rousses about 500 meters from the finish line at the base of Alpe d'Huez. She recounted a grueling ascent to the base that included a road in "Z" formation.

"It was not a ride for the weak of stomach," she said.

The trip, as wonderful as it was, had to come to an end. As Sokol looks back, she reflects on what she enjoyed most.

"It would have to be being so close to the action of the Tour de France," she said. It was a dream of a lifetime and one many may wish they could enjoy.



ers. To Sokol's delight, however, this proved not to be the case during her recent experience abroad.

She indicated that her bus driver spoke no English, nor did her waiters in several restaurants, but each time she was thrilled with the service she received.

One of the biggest thrills for Jeff Sokol was being able to ride the actual bike race route before the riders themselves.

The roads, Susie Sokol said, were closed about two hours before the race so cyclists could ride the route. People lined the streets and the racers were met with a

# She can share in Reagan victory

By GISELA MEIER  
News Tribune Writer

**BREA** — Dora Olsen is a hard-working Republican, even though she has never made a campaign speech or run for political office.

Instead of some of the flashier, more public jobs, Mrs. Olsen stays behind the scenes and does the foot-work, registering Republicans in their homes and making sure they get to the polls during an election.

So even though Ronald Reagan may never know it, he owes a fraction of his victory to the 82-year-old Brea resident.

Mrs. Olsen has worked for the Grand Old Party since 1943, two years after she moved to Brea with her husband **O.W.**, now deceased.

She has been a member of the Republican Women of Brea, Federated, since the group was formed in 1939.

During last year's election she managed six precincts in Brea, coordinating two workers in each precinct. The work primarily involved plotting out the areas to be covered by the registrars and picking up people that the workers missed.

In previous years Mrs. Olsen has been responsible for the voters in a third of Brea.

In recognition of all her footwork, the Orange County Federation of Republican Women recently awarded her a little gold tennis shoe with a hole in the sole. She proudly wears the charm on her necklace.

Why has she devoted all her efforts to registration?

"I find that the Friends of mine who gripe the most are the ones who don't vote," she said. "How can you get the man in office that you want if you don't work for him? And if you work, but still don't get the man you want, at least you don't have a guilty conscience."

Naturally, Mrs. Olsen is pleased with the man who is taking the nation's highest office today.

"Reagan will do better (than Carter)," she said. "He has integrity and a sense of humor that will carry him through. He knows he must take care of his body with sleep and rest to keep going. He's a family man and I think that's very important. This country has gone to the dogs because there is so much divorce."

Mrs. Olsen also feels that Reagan is trusted and that it's time for people to trust and respect their officials again.

The former school teacher, who registered Republican in 1920 — the first year women were allowed to vote — noticed a change in her precinct work during the last election.

"I felt a definite difference in going to the homes. People proudly said they were Republicans for a change," she said. "This year the Democrats almost made excuses when they said they were Democrats."

"But I said if it weren't for you Democrats, we never would have gotten Reagan elected."



**PRIVATE GALLERY**  
Mrs. Olsen and her paintings



News Tribune Photos by Jess Anderson Jr.  
**TENDING THE GARDEN**  
Dora Olsen's 41-year-old garden

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News Tribune Photos by Jess Anderson Jr.

TENDING THE GARDEN  
Dora Olsen's 41-year-old garden



News-Times photo by Susan Gaebe

**PICNIC FOR OVER A HUNDRED** - Dora Olsen celebrated her 80th birthday this last Saturday. Over a hundred people were in attendance in the picnic type celebration. Dora was the first Republican woman voter in Orange County, she shook hands with Teddy Roosevelt and she ate dinner with Buffalo Bill.

**Grandma Moses in Brea**

Dora Olsen, the oldest registered Republican in Brea, celebrated her 80th birthday Saturday. She registered the very first time when women were given the right to vote. Do you know when that was?...1921. She's been an Elephant supporter for years and received the "Diamond Lil" award about 10 years ago. It's in the trunk. It is a county wide award for the outstanding Republican woman worker... Dora was also scout coordinator in Brea for seven troops and was responsible to New York rather than the county like we are today. All the cookie money went to the Brea troops, and Dora fought tooth and nail for the troops not to go to the county level, but that's the way the cookie crumbled...Our octagenarian has always kept busy and taught all eight grades in Oregon in a rural school at one time. She's been active in the Brea Congregational Church for 17 years. Would you believe that Dora took up painting in November and took second place in the Orange District California Federated Womens' clubs.

# Meaning of shamrocks lost in the celebration

By Danielle Benson  
Brea Progress

**Y**ou won't find Sister Dot O'Brien decked out in green, sipping green beer or munching on corned beef and cabbage on St. Patrick's Day. The 75-year-old Dublin native doesn't participate in the antics associated with the Irish saint's day on March 17.

"In Ireland it's a holy day. They don't do any of the green stuff," the 48-year nun said, noting that there is no connection between a shamrock and a four-leaf clover. "When I was there we would wear a bunch of shamrocks pinned to our dress and that was it."

O'Brien, who came to the United States 33 years ago as a parish volunteer in San Diego, now works as an administrative assistant at St. Angela Merici School.

She explained that shamrocks are part of the religious interpretation of the holiday because Saint Patrick, who brought Christianity to Ireland, used the three-leaf green flower to symbolize the trinity of God, Jesus and the Holy Spirit.

O'Brien noted that she has a real shamrock at home, but she *didn't get it from the mother country* — she bought it in Los Angeles.

"I think the commercialism takes away from the true meaning of the holiday," she said. "Everybody's Irish here on St. Patrick's Day."

But O'Brien said wearing the green conjures up her homeland.

"Green and Ireland are synonymous. There is so much green there because of all the rain," she said. "It is very much an agricultural country."

O'Brien's claim to fame, she said, is being a descendant of the Irish King Brian Borra, adding that the "O" in O'Brien means son of. But if Sister Dot were speaking Gaelic, the native tongue of Ireland, she would be called Ní'Brian or daughter of Brian.

KEEPS ME LIMBER

## Bred Woman, 92, Starts Day With Exercises, Then Goes to Work

By JESSIE LOU GIVENS

**BREA** — Celebration of her 92nd birthday by Mrs. Mary Parshall, 117 E. Elm, Brea, started with her regular morning exercises, which include touching the floor with her fingers, stooping straight from the waist, with no fudging on kneeling.

After this warmup, her birthday schedule included household work, washboard laundry, and shopping. She also handled her property management job for the owner of the eight small homes on her corner. Then she relaxed a bit over her rug-crocheting. This was before she went out to dinner in the evening, to be feted at the home of the Rev. and Mrs. Leslie

Lowrey, Brea Christian Church. Mrs. Parshall said the schedule on her 92nd birthday was little different than her usual one, with the exception of the birthday dinner. Each day is busy and starts with exercises. "It keeps me limber," she explained, adding that she can not only touch the floor with her fingers and keep a straight stance, she can also place her hands, palms flat, on the floor. The pert 92-year-old grandmother admitted modestly, however, that "I can hold it only a few seconds."

ADVOCATES EXERCISE

She started her regular exercises only 30 years ago after an illness, and believes she shouldn't have waited until 62 to begin.

"I started exercising because I didn't want to grow old. I'm going to be like that old soldier, and not grow old, but just fade away," she says.

But that talk is not for now, since she is too busy with her many interests. Her participation in activities of the Brea Christian Church is regarded as her most important interest.

Church attendance was a belated privilege for her. Last alone with the responsibility of supporting her two small children, she said she worked as housekeeper and at cooking for many years, and seldom had freedom from Sunday duties during church hours. She worked as a housekeeper in Denver, Colo., after she came to Pasadena in 1930, and until she moved to Brea 25 years ago.

"Now my church is my life, and my privilege. I'm very fortunate," she observed.

TRAVELS BY JET

She makes occasional trips back to Colorado to visit her son and daughter, the most recent being three years ago, when she traveled by jet "both ways."

She refers to her previous Colorado trips in the last few years as by "old-fashioned planes—you know, the kind they had before jets."

Television did not enter her life until she was 90, and won a set when appearing on a program, "I Could Be You." Of her selection for the prize from among the 76 Brea women in the visiting party, she commented, "It was probably a put-up job just because it was my birthday—but wasn't it nice?" She watches only "some" television programs, but stayed with her set for the complete coverage of the presidential assassination, which saddened her.

ALWAYS VOTES

Fiercely loyal in her Americanism, she says she votes in every election, "including bond elections."

Had she grown up in an era when women were allowed to vote, she believes she might have been more observant of the historical events of her lifetime. Like church attendance, voting was a belated privilege for her, and she says she is "making up for lost time."

Mrs. Parshall was born Nov. 25, 1871, in Germany, and came to this country with her parents in 1876. The family lived in Colorado, where her father was a mining quartz miller.

In her Brea cottage, she is not only a meticulous housekeeper, but she believes in making things last.

She crochets rag rugs to protect the floors of every room in her house. Her newest handmade rug has been placed in her living room, on top of the carpet, "so it will make my nice, new carpet last longer."



AT 92 — Mrs. Mary Parshall, 117 E. Elm, Brea, started the celebration of her 92nd birthday with her regular morning exercise, including this floor-touching feat. (News Tribune Photo)



LOOKS AHEAD — Part of the schedule on her 92nd birthday for Mrs. Mary Parshall, 117 E. Elm, Brea, included crocheting rag rugs to use on top of new carpets. (News Tribune Photo)



Brea businesswoman Judi Partridge, along with husband Art, adjusted their lifestyles in order to adopt children Cassie, 5 and Camden, 3.

Sam Gangwer/North County News

## A family for the Partridges

Once-childless couple now upbeat after adopting two children

By Barbara Giasone  
North County News

In 1985 BK (before kids), Judi and Art Partridge were a family-in-waiting.

Friends detected the anticipation in the couple's sprawling Sunny Ranch home in Fullerton. Animals scampered around the yard. Collector dolls lined curio cabinets. Vacant bedrooms were arranged to accommodate cribs and changing tables.

"When my dad visited from Chicago, he couldn't understand why a childless couple wanted such a big house," said Judi Partridge, relaxed in the cozy living room.

But the phone calls never came from the adoption agencies where the couple registered.

Instead, the Partridges poured their energies into their respective corporate careers. While she helped settle claims at a major insurance company, her husband continued engineering assignments at Hughes Ground Systems

in Fullerton.

Finally, in 1987, Vista del Mar Adoption Agency of West Los Angeles gave three-days notice that a Chinese-American child was available if the Partridges wanted to be interviewed by the parents. The 13-year-old birth mother and her boyfriend had decided on open adoption proceedings.

The process, a new focus on the adoption front that is being celebrated during National Adoption Week Nov. 22-28, eliminates the closed and confidential practices of the past.

"After the interviews and the thrill of knowing we might get a child at last, we were still hesitant to go out and buy baby furniture," Judi Partridge said. "I guess we just couldn't believe we were finally going to be parents."

"But we were still convinced adoptions are so positive," Partridge said. "Some people are so busy addressing abortions, they forget the adoption process needs

### Open adoption eases process

Open adoption, the catchword for the '90s, creates a softening of relinquishment by allowing the birth parents and adoptive parents to meet.

Melissa Dodson, program administrator at Children Home Society's Santa Ana office, said the relationship gives the birth mother support and the adopting parents accurate background and medical history of the child.

Although the number of singles and couples requesting adoption information has remained stable, the economy has affected final proceedings. Vista Del Mar Adoption Services spokesman Jay Goldman said the fee at his West Los Angeles firm runs between \$10,000 and \$15,000. Dodson reported adoption fees at CHS range from \$6,000 to \$11,000.

By California law, adoptive couples are responsible for all birth expenses in an open adoption arrangement.

Dodson said CHS will introduce a new program in 1993, providing support workshops for individuals independently locating birth parents.

Inter-country adoptions are also popular, Goldman said. "We're seeing an increase in children available from Russia, China and Peru."

For additional information, contact Dodson at 542-1147 or Goldman at (310) 836-1223.

Please see FAMILY/13

# FAMILY: Brea couple upbeat after adoption

By [unreadable]

FROM 12

a lot of publicity. And now we had an opportunity to always keep in contact with the birth parents."

After the final papers were signed, Partridge was ready to juggle career and cuddling. "But our office philosophy was changing, and I didn't like it. Besides, my employer wasn't willing to let me have some time off to be with little Cassie. Even though we had a nanny, I still wanted to spend some time with our little girl."

After weighing the options, Partridge decided to quit her job and open a small insurance business in Brea. A few of her officemates asked to be included.

The firm, Eastwick Insurance, has grown into a multi-million-dol-

lar, Brea-based business with six offices in Southern California and three on the boards for Northern California in 1993.

Three years ago, the Partridges realized they were so devoted to Cassie, they needed to share their love with another child. A Filipino-American boy, Camden, was available after his birth parents decided their inter-racial relationship would never work.

**The once child-free house grew by leaps and bounds. Carpenters added 1,200 square feet. Playground equipment sprang from the tree-shaded yard.**

Realizing other parents' babysitting needs, Partridge notified her employees that if they worked on Saturdays, they could bring their kids to the office.

"Eventually my business associates in Los Angeles became aware of Cassie's gymnastics schedule," Partridge said. "And they knew I had to be home in time for ballet lessons."

The 45-year-old mother instantly remembered the day she was driving to Los Angeles for a major sales meeting with 50 employees. "I was on the car phone the whole way after one of our love birds got its peak caught in the cage. Cassie and I were planning the burial as I drove down the freeway."

Since the nanny retired two years ago, the Partridges have taken their children on all outings and vacations. During the day, Cassie and Camden attend a Christian preschool, and at night, at least one parent is home.

'KEEPS ME LIMBER'

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By JESSIE LOU GIVENS

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# MINIATURE LIVING

August 27, 1998

Historic Brea, mice with homes made from ostrich eggs are in ongoing 'Fantasy in Miniature' exhibit

By Shawn Hanley  
Northern Lights

**C**ontained within the City of Brea Gallery's 6,000 square feet are cunning miniatures of all sorts, delicate and grand.

There are sumptuous pieces from the Mott Family Miniature Collection, the Richard Nixon Library and Birthplace, and Thomas A. Neighbor's Hearst Castle — names of stature in the world of miniatures. But, hometown participation in "Fantasy in Miniature," being exhibited at the Brea Gallery through Oct. 2, is represented by the names of Breams — **Kathy Ethington, Bryan Petroff, G. L. Gardner and John Hute.**

Bryan Petroff, a City of Brea maintenance worker, built the red Edelhock Sprint Car that stands taut as a bobcat. The car races at speeds of 72 mph, and is constructed with a 22cc Kawasakiaki motor, knockoff wheels and disc brakes. Kits for the car begin at \$1,695.

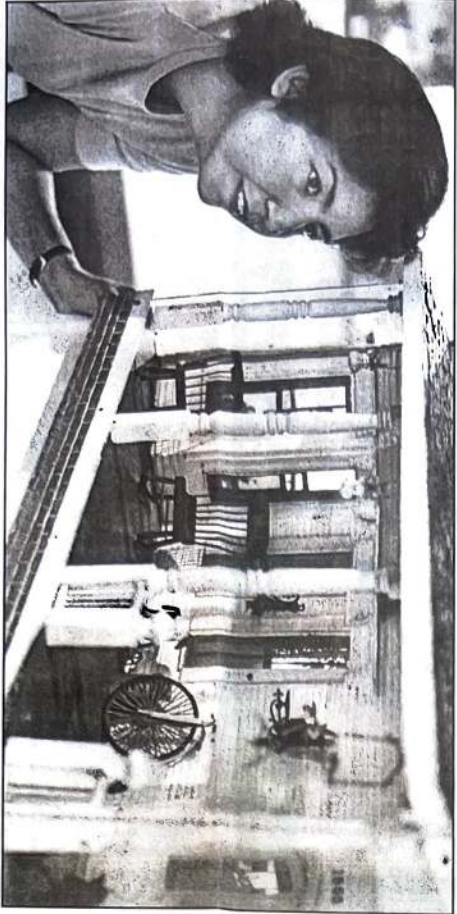
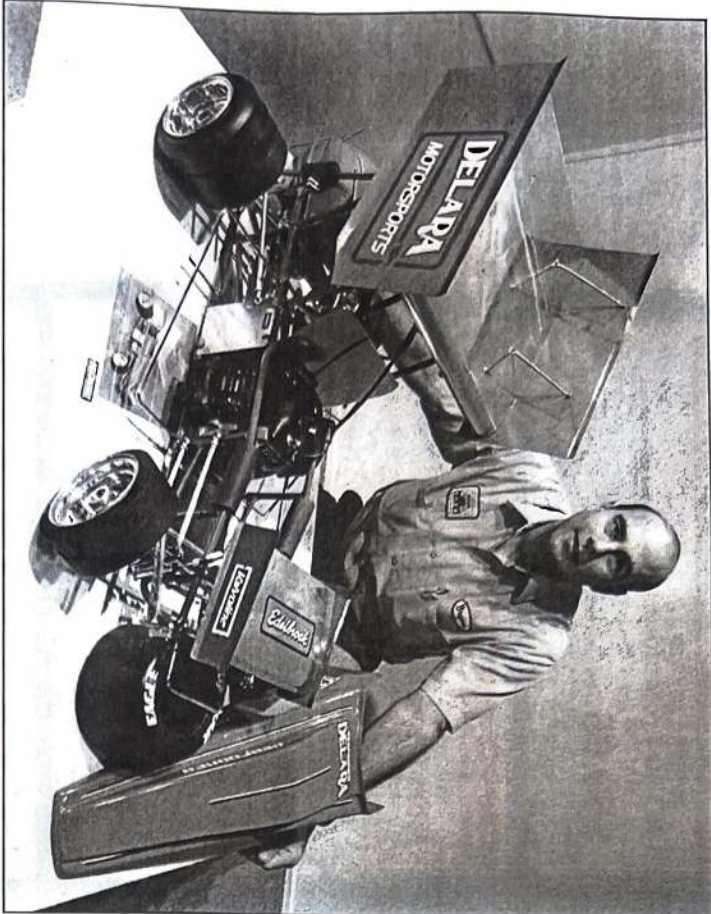
Stroll through Brea's past, courtesy of the Brea Redevelopment Agency's 12 model buildings by G. L. Gardner. Detailed and precise, these scaled-down replicas of old Brea include: Sam's Place, which began its historic run at 117 Brea Blvd. as the Brea Bakery in the early 1900s, is easily recognized as the familiar, severe red structure.

•The Wall Building, which housed Brea's first barber and pharmacy, is described as the best example in Orange County of early Craftsman style. It was built in 1911 and was Brea's first commercial structure.

•The Brea Hotel, also known as the Kinsler Hotel, was Brea's first hotel. It opened in 1913 at 108 N. Brea Blvd.

•The Red Lantern Theatre, built in 1922 at 136 S. Brea Blvd., once played host to Judy Garland. The model faithfully duplicates the red-and-gold Chinese decor of the original.

Moving down the path from old Brea, one discovers a neigh-



**Bryan Petroff (top) shows off his circle track racer, made to quarter-scale for \$3,500. The original auto design won four national circle track championships. Anna Rodriguez (above) examines model house. Both items are part of exhibit, 'Fantasy in Miniature,' ongoing through Oct. 2 at Brea Gallery.**

hood of winsome mice in the gallery, thanks to artist Kathy Ethington. She loves what she does, which is to fashion warm, humorous scenes characterized by mice of the "wee forest folk" variety. Their habitats are houses crafted from real ostrich

## MUSEUM EXHIBIT

**What:** Fantasy in Miniature  
**Where:** Brea Gallery, Brea Civic & Cultural Center, 1 Civic Center Circle, Plaza level, Brea  
**When:** noon-5 p.m. Wed., Sat., Sun., noon-8 p.m. Thurs.-Fri. through Oct. 2  
**Cost:** \$1, adults; free, ages 17 and under  
**Info:** (714) 990-7730

dents to simply decorating eggs with sequins and other pretty things.

"That wasn't the class for me," recalled Ethington. She wanted to create scenes using real-life materials, such as twigs, tissue and dirt, to capture her own particular vision. Ethington won a first-place prize earlier this year at the Mouse Expo in San Luis Obispo, and a best-costume award at the same event last year. Keeping its own rhythm on 155 feet of track high atop the exhibit is a miniature locomotive.

"It's twice the size of a Lionel, handmade, and unlike any other train," according to John Hute. Hute is the City of Brea assistant traffic engineer and a model train enthusiast who was instrumental in bringing the train to the exhibit from the L.A. County Fair Association. The train has been a fixture at the L.A. County Fair from 1924 to 1996, and Hute has operated the train for 27 of those years.

From the Richard Nixon Library and Birthplace is a model of the house in which the late president was born and spent his boyhood. Visitors can compare poster-size photos of the actual rooms with the model's finicky attention to detail.

The Hearst Castle Replica is a work in progress by creator Thomas A. Neighbor of Long Beach. On top of the four-foot by eight-foot plywood base is the Hearst Castle and estate. Neighbor has used toothpicks, sand, scouring pads and the like to create intricate details of his memorial.

Some of the exhibit's most imposing pieces are courtesy of the Mott Family of Buena Park. According to Janice Ledgerwood, gallery director, "Fantasy in Miniature" will be

About eight years ago, Ethington enrolled in her first crafts class, which limited stu-

## MINIATURE

FROM 18

the public's last opportunity to view the Mott pieces, as they will soon be relegated to storage.

One of the largest works is a sparkling Victorian ballroom titled "Dan C. Hall Pavilion." Next door to the ballroom is the "1865 Civil War Period Home" — a feast of tiny lifelike kitchen and home furnishings tucked into a house filled with rooms so vibrant, one can almost hear the sounds of life.

Finally, there is "Pumpkin Hollow," the Mott Family's Halloween masterpiece. Crowded, witchy yet funny. This busy scene depicts humorous elements with traditional Halloween icons paired with some funny updates.

Please see **MINIATURE/19**

# PROFILE!

## Priya Pilutla — writing award recipient

Priya Pilutla is one of 635 students in the nation to receive the "National Council of Teachers of English 1994 Achievement Award in writing." The Brea Olinda High school senior earned the honor in the fall after being nominated by the school. Entries took on an impromptu essay on social issues and submitted a writing sample. Pilutla turned in an analysis of the Lord of the Flies.

► **Name:** Priya Pilutla

► **School:** Brea Olinda High School

► **Grade level:** Senior

► **Age:** 17

► **Awards:** National Merit semi-finalist, an Advanced Placement Scholar award in November, recognized for passing with high honors the Golden State exam for US history last year.

► **Immediate family in the community:** Parents and brother, Karik

► **Hobbies:** She enjoys tennis and played on the varsity tennis team BOHS. Other hobbies are avid reading, listening to music and playing classical piano.

► **Clubs and organizations:** Girls League service chairperson-



treasurer of Asian Culture International to educate school about Asian culture. Interact member, National Honors Society, California Scholarship Federation.

► **Home Town:** Brea, she has lived here since pre-school, but was born in Norwalk.

► **Best thing about Brea Olinda High School:** She said it has one of the strongest math and English

programs. "I know that others schools don't spend as much emphasis on writing and reading." Our teachers are really strong."

► **Worst thing about BOHS:** "Size. The school is starting to get too big. Probably the worst thing is that the competition is really stiff academically. There are a lot of people who will do anything to get good grades, and also it's hard to get into Brea because it has a good reputation. It's hard to feel like you're going to a regular school. It's hard to relax because there's so much prestige. Especially now with the grade-changing thing, there are a lot of bad things. People don't understand our school very much."

► **Describe yourself:** Pilutla said she is very intellectual but has a good sense of humor and is very compassionate.

► **Last vacation:** Went to India a year ago December to visit relatives.

► **Last Book read:** Fountain Head by Ayn Rand.

► **Favorite writer:** "I haven't read enough people to decide on one."

► **Favorite book or story:** The Count of Monte Cristo.

# VOICES OF THE SEASON

### Choral groups helping to make the holidays merrier in local area

By Doug Borkman  
Northern Lights

**S**top what you're doing right now. Put down the department store ads, holiday shopping lists and everything else material. If just for a brief period, forget about the charge cards and deferred billing, and think about the true meaning of the holiday season.

A good way to capture the season is to give back to the community. One group doing just that in north county is Note-A-Belles.

Begun 35 years ago by two women as a PTA mothers' singing group in Yorba Linda, Note-A-Belles was simply a good way for young moms to get together while children were in school.

The group was picked up by North Orange County Community College District as a class for women wanting to learn choral singing. The program remained in schools for about 15 years; then, government bureaucracy eliminated it at a time when programs were being targeted.

"Because our children were in high school and we enjoyed singing so much for outside groups, we just kept going," said president and 25-year member **Janice Shean**.

Typically, they will sing Broadway, Irish and American folk music and Irving Berlin's works. *Christmas and Hanukkah* selections are performed during holidays.

Most songs are sung as a group, but they use soloists from time to time.

The group is entirely self-supporting, unlike in early years when some costs were subsidized. Each of approximately 30 members pays up to about \$30 for sheet music and services of pianist **Fronda Reiter**, an original Note-A-Belles member who was director in the school-system days.

Director **Gail Neal**, who works in Biola University's music department, has been with the group eight years. A church soloist who sometimes holds the same capacity with the group, she said, "Every year, we get quite a bit of work because the same places want us back.



Jack E. Hancock/Northern Lights  
In above photo, Note-A-Belles members are seen singing seasonal music at Emerald Court retirement home recently; in left photo, Note-A-Belles' Mary Monroe sings solo, 'I'm A Christmas Doll' at Emerald Court.



"They enjoy us so much." Retirement facilities like Park Vista in Fullerton and Emerald Court in Anaheim are places where Note-A-Belles can be found. They have also sung at the Nixon Library as a recorded gift to Pat Nixon, and "Night in Fullerton," a cultural festival held every April.

Five or six performances are scheduled during the holidays each — they last about 45 minutes — and seven or eight the remainder of the year. They practice two hours every week for nine months of the year and take summers off.

"There's nothing more joyful than to just sing in a joyful way, because we sing music that's beautiful; it's got to be something that people like to listen to," said Shean.

"There's a camaraderie within the group of women," added occasional soloist **Jane Tesch**, a member for more than 30 years. "It's not just a class where we meet from seven to nine on Monday night."

They serve coffee and homemade cookies after singing, and are around to meet people for whom they perform.

Those interested in singing with Note-A-Belles should contact Shean at (714) 870-0389 or Tesch at (714) 879-4001.



M. Loren Hernandez/Brea Progress  
Mariposa Elementary School teacher Ken Reed is retiring after more than 20 years of service in Brea schools.

# Teacher's legacy is far from retiring

By Danielle Benson  
Brea Progress

**K**en Reed doesn't think he's a great teacher. "I relate well to the kids, but a good teacher not only relates to them, but is stricter on them," Reed said. "I'm too easy on them. More of a grandfather image."

Students, past and present, disagree.

**DROP-IN FAREWELL FOR KEN REED**  
When: 3-5:30 p.m. Friday  
Where: Mariposa Elementary School, cafeteria

"Mr. Reed is the greatest. He's just wonderful," Mariposa PTA President and former Reed student Donna Prince said. "He was around when I

Please see **RETIRING/3**

## Retiring

FROM 1

was a student and my children have had him. We all love him."

Reed, a fifth-grade teacher at Mariposa Elementary, is retiring this year. The 60-year-old plans to pursue his golfing and fishing hobbies.

"I've done this for 36 years and it's time to get on and do other things," Reed said. "I love the kids, but I'll know where they are and I can come back to see them."

Reed has seen a multitude of educational jobs through the years, including teacher, principal, college counselor and soccer coach.

He started teaching as a sixth grade instructor at Brea Junior High in 1960. He left three years later to open Mariposa Elementary School.

"It was brand new. No markings or anything," he said. "I even helped to unpack the chairs."

Another three years passed and Reed moved on to an administrative job as principal of Olinda Elementary.

"I had a lot of other jobs then, too," he said. "I was involved in writing the Mentally Gifted Minds (MGM) program, which is similar to GATE now, and I was responsible for buying and distributing all the textbooks in the district." GATE, or Gifted and Talented Education,

offers academically challenging courses.

In 1975, Reed became Laurel Elementary's principal.

"We had a lot of people on campus back then," he said. "We had a campus psychologist and full classroom aids. It was just fantastic the people and staff we had."

He returned to the junior high in the early 1980s.

"Those were really exciting years," Reed said about his two-year stint as principal of the middle school. "Those kids are exciting. They try so hard to be adults, but they act like kids."

He soon journeyed up to the high school to teach an introductory social science class, a conglomeration of seven different scientific disciplines.

"I thought it was a great class," he said, noting that the course included geography, anthropology and history.

In 1988, Reed returned to Mariposa fifth grade. As the only man on the campus, he often does more than teach.

"I fix VCR's and computers and stuff," he said. Reed is the school's technology coordinator and self-appointed computer guru. "I told them they need to get me a beeper when I leave so they can page me if they have a problem."



BREA WALKERS. Mr. and Mrs. Don Russell are shown on one of their daily walks. Russell has written "Early Brea" as seen by Donald V. Russell, which will be presented in the Suzzle Sez column today and Monday, March 26. (Star-Progress Photo)

By SUSAN GAEDDE  
Star - Progress Correspondent

Most people in Brea know who the Brea walkers are, and many have stopped to chat with the couple and have found them delightful. Suzzle visited with the couple recently.

Don Russell is 72 years old, and his wife, Eulalie is 70. They walk at least six miles a day, and enjoy chatting with people along the way about various subjects. "The school board election is the latest topic of conversation," said Don. "We have never missed voting in an election in Brea since 1932," piped in Eulalie. They have been offered rides many times, but rarely take one unless caught in the rain.

"Have you seen how clean the streets of Brea are?" said Don. "We believe in ecology." They pick up old bottles, nails, and cans while walking. In ten years the couple have earned almost a thousand dollars from sales of their scraps which they have put in funds for their two grandchildren, Kent and Shirley. Kent used his money for a trip to Europe. Don said, "Some people think we are a couple of trans, but we don't care, we like to be independent." They wear old clothes because of parsipration.

Suzzle was surprised they didn't have a telephone, and Don explained the ringing of a phone would drive them crazy. He used to work for Shell Oil company and they wanted him to be on call for holidays or week-ends, and Don didn't want to, so the decision not to have a phone was made. He never got a phone later.

Suzzle wanted to find the Russells one Sunday, so decided to walk where I've seen them before, but no avail. Eulalie told Suzzle that they walk a different route every day, and the particular day I was looking for them, they had gone to see her niece in Orange. I was also so surprised to hear they both have a car. They explained they walk most of the time though because the doctor told them it was good exercise, and they like to remain active.

EARLY BREA AS SEEN

I moved to Brea in October, 1912 on a Saturday. We moved into the old Sewell Building. It was just south of where the Brea Post Office is now. It was an old wooden one-story building. It burned down in 1913. The evening of our first day in Brea an oil derrick (Fullerton Oil Co. No. 4) burned down. It was quite a sight. The first Sunday we were in Brea, my father, James E. Russell and I counted every house, building and shack.

There were sixty-four altogether. Most of the early buildings were built in 1910. The Randolph School was built in 1910, was at Deodora (Lambert) and Pomona Ave. (Brea Blvd.) They built a two room annex in 1913. The present Junior High was built in 1915-16. The present Post Office building was Brea's first and only bank. (First National). The Brea Hotel in the first block north of Ash St. (East Side) was built in 1913 by Mr. M. J. McCarty.

Slim Delaney built the rooming house at 112-16 West Ash St. in 1913. It had a bakery in it at one time (114) run by a Russian named Zwyrsky. Later he changed his name to Swen.

On the East side of Brea Blvd, starting at Ash St. going South, there was the Stern and Goodman Mercantile store. Harry Ray was manager. Later Harry and his brother Maurer bought the store. Then came the Mitchell and L. O. n. g Garage. Next to the garage came Dr. Parret's office in a residence. Charley Kinsler had a small building next to Dr. Parret's. It was his office.

This office building is now on Orange St., first block. The rest of the block was vacant. We had a ball diamond there. Going North from Ash St. on the East side was the old two story building now at the back of the lot on East Ash. It used to have a barber shop in it and at one time Ollie Olson had a restaurant in it with rooms upstairs. Just north of it was the Brea Hotel then came Street Brothers Garage. Next to the garage was a livery stable. Down near the P. E. Tracks was the Oil Well Supply Co. Building. About a half of a block north of the tracks the Head Drilling Co. had an office. Barney Leusinger (former Mayor of Brea) worked for the Head Drilling Co.

Just South of Cypress St. on Pomona Ave. was the National Supply Co. across Cypress to the North was the Union Tool Co. From that building north to Deodora (Lambert) was a baseball field for the Randolph School.

Up North, into Brea Canyon, near the old General Petroleum Co. was Hoffmans Mercantile Store. I was in picture of this store and I was in school with Dale and Don Hoffman. Up in the Canyon were some old houses where the oil workers lived.

Mr. Jopson was the principal of the Randolph School in 1914. Then Mr. Fanning was a principal for many years. From the Randolph School South (West Side) there was a row of houses; Boyd Smith and family lived in a house where the Dog and Cat Hospital is now. Next to this house was Hurst's Brea Bolter Works.

## 'Walking Russells' A Legacy in Brea

By DAVE TAYLOR  
News Tribune Writer

BREA — The "walking Russells" are back at their exercise again.

Don Russell, who says he's 71½, and his wife Eulalie, ("Just say I'm in my 40's.") were striding around the city streets and byways of Brea on a recent Sunday afternoon, when stopped for an interview.

"I was having some dizzy spells, and we had to quit," said Russell, who has lived in Brea since 1912.

"I found out I had high blood pressure. But I feel better now," he added.

Last October, the couple celebrated their Golden Wedding anniversary.

"While we walk," said Russell, "we try to make the city look a little better." They pick up old bottles, papers, nails and screws, which, could give motorists trouble.

"We believe in ecology," they said.

When not walking, the Russells live at 113 W. Ash. They have been there since June, 1932.

Russell moved here with his family in 1912, five years before the city's incorporation in 1917.

His father opened the Russell's Jewelry Store, at the same site as Semless Jewelry Store in the 100 block of South Brea Blvd.

"My younger brother Melvin ran the store until he was killed in an automobile accident in April, 1964, near St. Jude Hospital, then Jack Semless bought the store," said Russell.

The couple has been walking for 14 years averaging five miles a day, but they do not know how many miles they have walked.

Normally they receive hand waves and courtesy but once, recalled Russell, two drunks in a car came by while he was picking up something on west Imperial and hit him in the head with a beer can, causing a gash.

One of the secrets of their walking his wife explained is that it's easier to walk in old clothing because of the perspiration factor.

Russell retired in 1937 from Shell Oil Co. The couple had to stop briefly last June when he became ill.

Also his back had been bothering him last week so they had to stop again.

The couple has a daughter, Mrs. Marguerite (Peggy) Mae Humre, who lives in Vista, in northern San Diego County, just east of Oceanside.

"We're just a couple of town characters," said Russell, in conclusion.

More than likely he is modest — Mr. and Mrs. Russell have taken on the category of landmarts.



News Tribune Photo

### FAMED WALKERS — Mr. and Mrs.

Don Russell were out for a Sunday walk recently, which isn't too unusual. They have been briskly striding the streets and highways of Brea for the past 14 years, averaging five miles a day.

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More than likely, he is modest — Mr. and Mrs. Russell have taken on the category of landmarks.



News Tribune Photo

**FAMED WALKERS** — Mr. and Mrs. Don Russell were out for a Sunday walk recently, which isn't too unusual. They have been briskly striding the streets and highways of Brea for the past 14 years, averaging

# Couple helps keep Brea beautiful

## For 50 years they've strolled the city streets

By Susan Gaede,  
Contributor

Every day for nearly 50 years, Eulalie and Donald Russell, now in their 80's have been walking around the City of Brea stopping along the way to pick up trash and cans.

The Brea walkers were holding hands when stopped for an interview. When this reporter said, "I hope my husband holds my hand while we walk when we are as old as you."

Eulalie responded, "he will have to hold you up."

When recycling began the Russells started taking the items they found to a recycling center in Buena Park. "We've been able to put a couple of our grandchildren through college with the money made by picking up cans and bottles," Don said.

Eulalie is legally blind now, so the lovebirds don't exercise as much as they use to, but still get out as often as they can.

Don Russell came to Brea in 1912. He later married Eulalie, and they have been living in their house on Ash Street since June, 1932. Most of their old Brea friends have died the pair noted. They still get many courtesy waves as they walk.

The Russells have received several awards from local groups. The Brea Womens Club honored them as outstanding citizens of the month, and the Brea Beautification presented them with an award for keeping Brea beautiful.

A Brea landmark themselves, the Russells, will keep on walking as long as they are able.



The happy couple above, Eulalie and Donald Russell, enjoy walking along the streets of Brea, collecting bottles and cans to recycle. The Russells, married almost 50 years, also pick up trash in an unselfish effort to keep Brea a beautiful city.



The Russells love to hold hands as they stroll the streets of Brea. The Russells were presented with an award from the Brea Beautification committee for keeping city streets clean.

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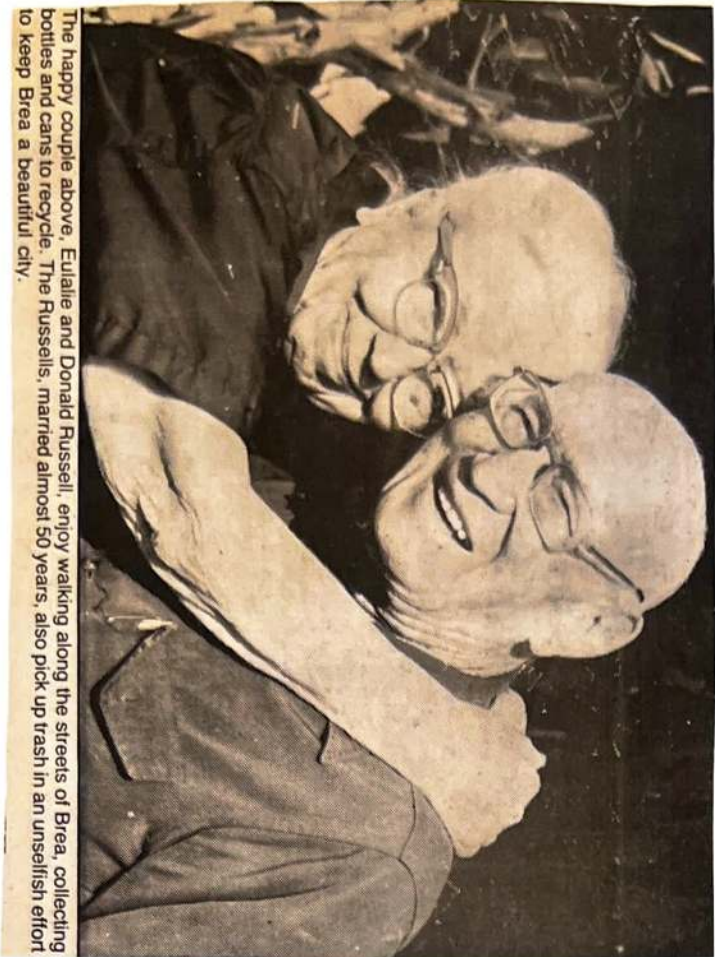
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Wed. May 2, 1984



(Star-Progress Photo by Scott Brinegar)

**BREA APPLAUDS 'STORMY'** — City Clerk Dorothy Storm receives a dozen roses and a standing ovation from Mayor Carrey Nelson in honor of her 25 years with the city. She started as a part-time employee in the clerk's office in 1959 and has been elected clerk three times.

## 'Stormy' saluted for 25 years of dedication

BREA — "Never let it be said that I prolonged a City Council meeting," said Dorothy Storm in response to the standing ovation she received Tuesday night.

Storm, city clerk since 1968, and an employee of the clerk's office since May 4, 1959, was honored for her 25 years of "dedication, dependability and service" to the city.

As Storm and Mayor Carrey Nelson stood in the center of the council chambers, Nelson prefaced a proclamation with: "We all have a real affection for this lady here. She keeps us in line, and has done so for 25 years."

Storm, he said, has earned the love of the community. Her job requires her to prepare the city council agenda, attend the meet-

ings and compile the minutes.

"'Stormy,'" he said, "as she is affectionately known, is full of energy, personality and wit."

She has been elected city clerk three times and is up for re-election in November.

"I have worked hard for 25 years," Storm said, "and I have played hard for a lot longer. God willing, I've just begun.

# THURSDAY

## City honors Dorothy Storm

By Jack Hancock  
Advocate Editor

Dorothy Storm was honored by the City of Brea Tuesday with a commendation for 25 years of service to the city.

"The success of municipal services is due in large part to the support of dedicated employees," said Mayor Carrey J. Nelson, as he and council members commended Storm for her "sincere dedication and dependability in service to the city and community."

Storm, affectionately called "Stormy," began her career with the City of Brea as a part-time employee in the City Clerk's office May 4, 1959. Starting as Deputy City Clerk, she was elected to her first term as City Clerk, April 9, 1968, and has run unopposed for office in '72, '76, and '80.

A Brea resident since 1956, Stormy moved to Brea with her husband, Roland, and family because they felt Brea would be a pleasant place to live. "Change

in Brea, through the years, has been phenomenal," she said. When the Storm family arrived, Brea boasted a population of 5,800. "We had wide open space to the south and East," she said. Today the city has filled in the gaps quite a bit and city population has grown to 31,000 residents.

"The biggest change for me through the years has been the move to the new City Hall in November 1980. I miss seeing the people," she said.

At the old city hall, Stormy worked in the front office and residents visiting the city government building always said hello. "It was a step up getting my own office," she said, but it took some adjustment not seeing all her friends who came into City Hall.

A graduate of business college in 1938, Stormy completed the prescribed requirements of the International Institute of City Clerks and received her Certified Municipal Clerk Certificate (CMC), Aug. 27, 1975.

The range of work of the city clerk includes administrative direction to plan, organize, direct and control the maintenance of official city documents and records; to direct and participate in conduct of municipal election; supervision of activities of personnel assigned to the office and to render advice and provide coordination concerning record maintenance for all city departments for the purpose of standardization and proper retention.

She supervises duplication, execution, indexing, filing and recording of deeds and other documents; receives, attests and certifies ordinances and resolutions; acts as secretary to the city council receiving mail and answering correspondence for city council members.

Also she prepares agendas for and attends City Council meetings and transcribes or dictates minutes to clerical staff for reproduction; supervises processing of city code amendments; and supervises the activities of office personnel.

Through the years she has been quoted as saying, "The more voter registrars the better." One of her many jobs has been to conduct municipal elections. She encouraged residents to register to vote and made a point of encouraging first-time voters to register.

The mother of two grown youngsters, Vicki and Douglas, Stormy and her husband, Roland, formerly resided in Whittier. She at one time was a deputy clerk in a district court in Nebraska for nine years. She comes from Grand Island, Neb., originally and has lived in California since 1946.

In recognizing Stormy's many hours of preparing agendas, attending council meetings, composing minutes, and organizing Brea's smooth running municipal elections, the council and mayor said, "Dorothy has earned the love and respect of the community and those who work with her for her willingness to help anyone no matter how great or small the task may be."



Photo by Susan Gaeled

Flowers and accolades for Dorothy Storm.



**DEDICATED SERVICE** — Suseela Neti, originally from India, displays an American flag flown over the Capitol and a plaque presented to her for her efforts on the Planning Commission for four years. Neti holds a bachelor's degree in chemistry and a law degree and has been active in the Brea community serving various organizations.

(Star-Progress photo by Jack Hancock)

## Planners recognize Neti for service as city commissioner

BREA — Suseela Neti, a 21-year resident of Brea, recently stepped down as a planning commissioner after four years on the board.

Neti, born and educated in India, holds a bachelor of science degree in chemistry and a degree in law.

At the Jan. 27 Planning Commission meeting, Neti was recognized by planning chair Raymond Wolfert for her four years of service as a commissioner.

"It is not at all unusual in this country to find citizens involved in their community, like (commissioners) Tom Davis or David Behoteguy, both raised in our system of government," Wolfert said. "It is unusual and unique to have someone involved, like Suseela, born in another land, with an interest and dedication to make this system work."

For her efforts, Neti received a plaque and a flag flown over the Capitol in Washington, D.C. The flag was flown over the Capitol at the request of Rep. William E. Dannemeyer of Fullerton.

Neti has been highly active during her years in Brea, serving as a member of the city's Beautification Committee and chairing the organization for two years.

She is an active PTA member, a member of United Methodist Women and block captain for Neighborhood Watch, and will be volunteering her time at the Brea Library and with senior citizens.

# Counselor takes her own advice, enters retirement

## Pat Fox to be honored for service to district

By Barbara A. Williams  
DSE Correspondent

**BREA** — Brea Olinda High School Guidance Counselor Pat Fox started her career in the local school system when bouffant hairdos were the campus rage and blue jeans were forbidden at the junior high. She remembers district offices in the 770 building, remodeling the Birch Street high school, and meeting a new substitute teacher named Gary Goff who had a certain "air of command" about him.

On Jan. 28, Goff, who went on to become principal of Brea Olinda High School, will be one of the many guests at a farewell dinner saluting Fox's 33 years as a district employee. Fox, who served the district for 20 years as school nurse and 13 years as a guidance counselor, retires on Jan. 31.

On Feb. 1, she and her husband of 40 years, former Brea Mayor Don Fox, will leave for a monthlong trip to New Hampshire to visit her daughter and family. She said her husband insisted on the immediate departure.

"He knew how difficult it would be for me mentally to leave in the middle of the school year," Fox explained.

Just the thought of leaving had the 60-year-old counselor fighting back tears as she tried to summarize a school-district career that began with a part-time school nurse position in 1957.

Fox said she was nervous about taking that first job, even though she had graduated from

a hospital nursing school in her hometown of Terre Haute, Ind., and had worked as a delivery room nurse.

With no predecessor to show her the way, she decided to visit other school districts then fashioned a program that emphasized home visits and human welfare. She also set aside time between working at school and mothering her three children to earn a bachelor's degree in nursing in 1966.

**"Just the thought of leaving had the 60-year-old counselor fighting back tears as she tried to summarize a school-district career that began with a part-time school nurse position in 1957."**

As part of her school-nurse duties, Fox would visit the students who had been absent three days or more, dispensing medical advice to youngsters and a listening ear to parents. She said these home visits yielded one of the biggest rewards of her career: getting to know the families of Brea.

When she realized how much she enjoyed the social work and counseling associated with nursing, Fox joined the Brea Welfare Council (now the Brea Community Emergency Council), serving as chairman and case worker. She also started a successful quest for a master's degree in counseling.

"Pat" was one of the most valuable counselors I ever had," said former BOHS vice principal Maxine Whisman. "She

thinks people are the most important part of life, that human beings are worth the effort."

Longtime friend and fellow counselor Wilma Sauer said Fox became known for her ability to match people's needs with local resources. Fox sought community help to provide needy students with food, shoes, eyeglasses, or a graduation gown — or she would take care of the matter herself, Sauer said.

Aid for such projects came from what Fox called Brea's "little-town atmosphere," and from the many civic and educational groups to which she belonged. Through the years, Fox was a member of Soroptimist International of Brea, Brea Historical Society, Brea Republican Women, Brea Historical

Committee, Brea Sister City Association, the former Brea Junior Woman's Club, Girl Scouts, PTAs and PTOs, Community Drug Council, Salvation Army, AAUW, Crippled Children's Council of Orange County, HBIC, the Boys and Girls Club, and more.

"It's fun to be involved," she noted. "Not for the power of office, but for the enjoyment of working with people. And it's fun to help connect needs and resources, like putting the pieces of a puzzle together."

She was also responsible for expanding the high school's scholarship fund, Goff said. In addition, she organized an effective scholarship application process that allowed more youngsters to be rewarded. Scholarships grew in number



(Star-Progress photo by Stan Bihl)

**OUT-FOXED** — At the end of January, the Brea Olinda Unified School District will bid farewell to Counselor Pat Fox (right), a 33-year employee and former school nurse, who is seen here giving some words of wisdom to BOHS student, Michelle Muckelvane.

from approximately 20 to 250, Fox said, yet she was just as pleased at the increased num-

**"She thinks people are the most important part of life, that human beings are worth the effort."**

**— Former vice principal Maxine Whisman**

ber of teachers who took time to recognize their students by word or letter of commendation.

"Recognition from a teacher is the most coveted prize a student can be given," she noted.

With 33 years of memories to sort through, Fox found it hard to pinpoint the highest highs and the lowest lows. But she did recall many hours of chaperoning dances and Girls League meetings, the excitement of Wildcat sports ("I brought my true Hoosier hysteria to Brea," she noted), and the "corry" joy of loving her job and being anxious to get to work each day.

The silliest moment? Perhaps the wild success of her Future Nurses Club's "Mile of Dimes" event at the high school in support of the Easter Seal March of Dimes. A class vs. class competition saw students

spending a week trying to fill a hallway-long strip of tape with dimes. The only casualty: bank tellers frustrated by trying to count the sticky dimes.

The most "awesome" moment? Realizing on the eve of retirement that she'd touched the lives of 25,000 students during her 33 years, and wondering what effect that "touch" had meant.

Her most frustrating moments, as voted by Goff and Sauer: Continuing to be counted on for nursing help, even when she was a counselor. "Every time someone gets hurt, it's always a call for Pat!" Pat said. Sauer said,

# Infants take the plunge, too: Enroll them in swim lessons

By Ladonna Nicholson  
Brea Progress

What's a Brea baby to do for fun? Actually, plenty. With just a little planning, finding something to do with the diaper set is well-child's play.

Children naturally love water. They relate to it at an early stage and don't develop fear of it until later. Keeping this in mind, Brea offers a program at the Plunge for the little ones.

The first lesson is for babies ages 6 to 33 months. Accompa-

nied by parents, they experience the wonder of water while resting in the safety of their parents' arms. The next level, Polliwog, is for ages 3-4.

Swim lessons are given at the Plunge from June 21 through Aug. 27. Brea residents with proof of residency may pre-register Saturday from 9 a.m. to noon.

The Plunge is located at 490 S. Walnut Ave.  
Information: (714) 529-6233.  
Meanwhile, Brea Community Center is offering classes includ-

## Long-time police reservist Griffin dies at 64

Al Griffin, 64, a 21-year Brea Police reserve officer who earlier served in the U. S. Marine Corps, died May 24.

One year ago, Griffin suffered a heart attack and never regained consciousness.

Public viewing was held for Griffin from noon to 5 p.m. May 27 at Diamond & Sons, Mortuary, in Garden Grove.

Private memorial services were held for Griffin on May 28 at the same location.

Funeral services were held at the same location.

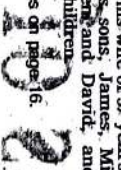
ing Musikgarten for ages 18 months to 3½ years, focusing on music exploration through movement, singing and playing with rhythm instruments. Info: 570-6144. Information: (714) 998-2100.

Also, a Beantub Baby Contest will be offered at Brea's Country Fair on July 31. Sponsored by Brea Republican Women, Federal this popular annual event offers pre-registration.

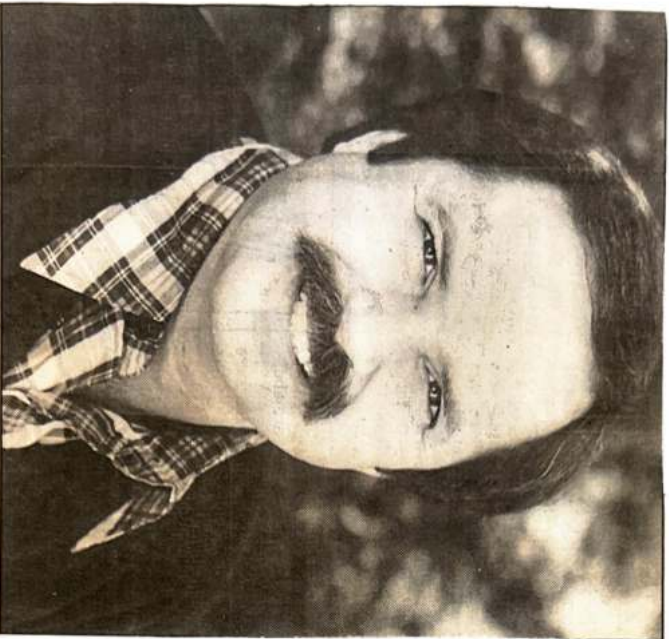
Contest applications are available at the Community Center. Information: (714) 529-6030.

## The Garden Grove resident is survived by his wife of 37 years, Patricia, his sons, James, Michael, Steven, and David, and four grandchildren.

More obituaries on page 16.



# Brea resident making his mark as stuntman, actor



Ray Gabriel, a stuntman for Universal Studios, will be appearing in the soon-to-be-released movie, 'Never Cry Devil'.

**Show Biz:** Ray Gabriel of Brea is an actor and stuntman. He does stunt work in a movie soon to be released, "Never Cry Devil." In the film, Gabriel fights the star of the movie, Elliot Gould, and doubles for Allen Garfield and Michael Pollard. Other credits include the Michael Keaton film, "The Squeeze." The Brea resident also has been the principal stuntman performer for Disneyland Stunt Show and Knott's Wild West Stunt Show and has performed in more than 300 school assemblies. Gabriel was featured on "Hour Magazine" and participated in the television shows "Days of Our Lives," "PM Magazine," "Hornper Room," "Marshall West Show" and "Number One Country." He is a stunt man for Universal Studios and does shows at schools. Want him for your school? Call him at 528-2133 or 528-1000. If you call the last number, ask for Pam Tobin.



**STUNTMAN COMES TO FULLERTON** — Professional stuntman Ray Gabriel, who performs at amusement parks, on TV and movies, will be the featured performer Nov. 23 at 10 a.m. and 2 p.m. at Pacific Auditorium in Fullerton. The children's show will teach safety to children by actual stunt examples. Funds raised during the performance will be used to help renovate the auditorium. For information on tickets, priced at \$4 per person, call (714) 449-9118.

NOV 11



**HONORED IN RETIREMENT**  
 Three Brea Olinda High School faculty members retired in June. Shown at the girls league party honoring the retirees (l-r) Ruth Hall, music director, Katherine (K.C.) Collins active in the school district for 40 years and most recently in charge of the BOHS student store, and Eleanor Gnup, librarian.

## How's That: K.C. Or Casey

When the walls came down last summer they were still ringing with "K.C., I need help - K.C. I want tickets - K.C. I've lost my book."

For nearly 25 years it's been Katherine Collins, students and staff alike call for when they can't find something.

Almost a native, K.C. attended elementary school in Olinda, graduated from B.O. in 1932, finished teacher's training at Whittier College in 1936 and was a substitute teacher in Montebello for 2 years. She returned to F.J.C. and took up weaving and sewing.

In March, 1942, K.C. returned to Brea-Olinda in charge of the library, textbooks, and attendance and as cashier in the cafeteria for the next ten years. Soon after starting Dale Varner '45 (always I "A" to class) kept asking for her "K.C." on attendance slips. This was the start of her nickname.

K.C. now has charge of all the mimeographing done at Brea-Olinda and the textbooks - she is active in the Baptist Church and does a lot of sewing.



# 'Disney Magic' will take Brea grad onto high seas



NEWSY SUZIE  
Susan Gaele

talked to its star, James Brodin. Gary sings "Danny Boy" at the beginning of the movie. He also sings in the current Toyota commercial.

**A** 1971 Brea Olinda High School grad, Gary Canavello, is scheduled to leave sometime in March on the maiden cruise of the ship *Disney Magic* from Italy, its home port. Gary, one of the ship's entertainers, is now training in Nassau for his part in the stage play, "Hercules," and other stage plays he will be participating in on the cruise.

The crystal ball shows the cruise is already filled up and Annette Funicello and other stars will be aboard. Gary will be performing five hours nightly.

Before Gary left last week, he went to a screening of "My Brother's War," where he



Gary Canavello, a 1971 Brea Olinda graduate, will take his showmanship to the high seas in March aboard the "Disney Magic" cruise ship.

1984



DOROTHY WHITE

PEOPLE

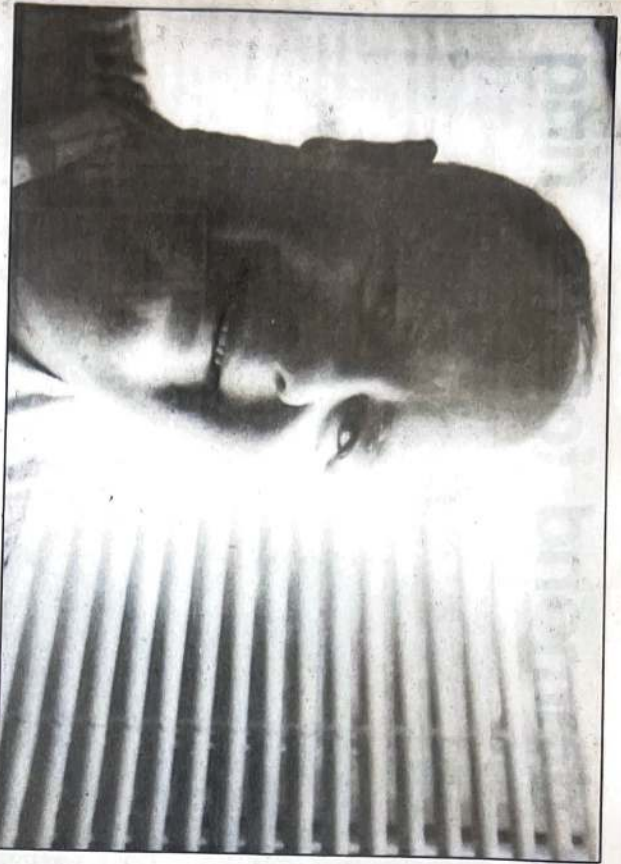
Dorothy White is resigning after 10 years as head honcho of Transportation, Lunch and Counseling. She was honored with a reception Monday. Dorothy received lovely flowers from La Petite Florist and \$105 from TLC members who are going to miss her terribly.

It was always fun watching Dorothy with her family of TLC'ers. Halle Spaulding, her first aide, was on hand for the occasion.



Laury Masters and Erik Wedin met at Disneyland where they both worked as desk clerks and later married. Wedin has been promoted to editor of the Disney Newswire, the corporate newsletter of the Walt Disney Company.

Erik Wedin, 1967 Brea Olinda grad and a graduate of the University of Southern California, is the new editor of the Disney Newswire, the corporate newsletter of the Walt Disney Company. The circulation is 16,000 and it goes primarily to the Burbank/Glendale based employees and to all Disney office locations and theme parks around the world. Erik's new title is supervisor, employee communications. He also covers films, entertainment, television consumer products and Walt Disney Imagineering. Wedin has been a desk clerk in the Disneyland Hotel for the past five years where he met Laury Masters, also a desk clerk at the hotel. They were wed last year. Laury is now assistant manager of Club events of the California Club.



Bob Wetlin is the city's former planning commissioner and now is a member of the Center Design Committee.

# PROFILE: Bob Wetlin

## A home loan officer

► **Name:** Bob Wetlin

► **Job Title:** A residential loan officer for Bank America Mortgage.

► **Age:** 48

► **Immediate Family:** He and his wife Nancy, have two daughters, Christie, 14, and Stephanie, 16 "of Brea Olinda Lady Cat Fame," who plays the post.

► **Other Family in the Community:** Wetlin has a sister in Mission Viejo and mother in Orange.

► **Education:** A graduate of Orange High School, he attended Fullerton, Santa Ana and Orange Coast Colleges from which he received no degree. He graduated from the Orange County School of Mortgage Banking and also has state real estate and insurance licenses.

► **Hobbies:** His main hobby is golf. He describes himself as a "low handicapper" and a "pretty good golfer." He would like to play on the Senior Golf tour.

► **Clubs and Organizations:** Wetlin is a member of the Meri's Club at Imperial Golf Course in Brea and the Greater North Orange County Association of Realtors. He is a former planning commissioner 1988-

94, and belonged to the American Planning Association. He was appointed by then Councilman Carrey Nelson to fill the unexpired term of Tom Davis who left the commission because business consumed all his time. But Mayor Beverly asked him to stay a member of the Community Center design team because of his involvement. Wetlin is the commission's representative on the team.

They want to keep the continuity and not have to start over from scratch, and we're down to the final strokes. It's been held up because of the crisis, (the county bankruptcy) but the center will go forward."

► **Home Town:** Orange

► **Resident:** Since 1981

► **Best Thing About Living In :** One of the reasons he moved here was that it had the small town atmosphere like Orange did when he was growing up. He said Brea is a very friendly, small community, but it has a lot of the advantages such as the mall. It's a small population with a good school system and a very active business community. "What got me more involved was the people in Brea," Wetlin said. The people in Brea are

great."

► **Worst Thing About Living In :** "The political squabbling over the downtown was bad for the community," Wetlin said. "We need to get that behind us and get the downtown done." The Brea Mall brought traffic, but the mall is "a great contributor to our general fund." One of the toughest things about redevelopment, he said, is that people get displaced as with the widening of the Santa Ana IS Freeway. "It's just a part of progress I guess," Wetlin said. "Now we have a nice new downtown for residents to go, shop and gather."

► **Favorite Athlete:** Senior golfers of the PGA tour "because they don't get a big salary. If they don't produce, they don't get paid," Wetlin said. "They're not out striking or bellyaching because they're only making \$5 million rather than \$6 million."

► **On the value of the community:** While on the Planning Commission, Wetlin said he learned to put his own interests behind those of the community. "That might mean waiting at a stop sign longer," Wetlin said. Professional failure:

# FOSTERING LOVE

Brea couple opens their home to a foster child with special needs through 'Family Ties'

Editor's note: In the following story, the name of the Williams' foster child has been changed to "John" to protect his identity.

By Vanessa Jezin  
Brea Progress

Julie and John's laughter fills the Williams' two-bedroom apartment. John, 2, runs after his sister as she heads toward the TV to get a closer look at a cartoon. When John was born, doctors said he wouldn't be able to walk or talk.

But he has defied those dismal predictions and beaten the odds with the help of his foster family.

Brea couple Diana and Michael Williams, Julia's natural parents, will soon be able to call 2-year-old John their own. The couple plans to adopt John, whom they have raised since he was 10 months old.

The couple has been married for nine years, and decided early on that they wanted to be foster parents for abused children. Diana, herself, was placed in a foster home at age 12 when her father died of cancer. She was later removed from the foster home because of abuse.

"I don't want to see children put in the situation that I was," Diana said simply.



**FAMILY BOND:** Foster parents Diana and Michael Williams of Brea share a lighter moment with their daughter, Julia, 2, and foster child John.

Stan Bird/Brea Progress

**Q&A:** Becoming a foster parent: 11

**ABOUT THE PROGRAM:** More on the agencies: 11

**FAMILY TIES**

Through "Family Ties," an program sponsored by several area agencies that offers foster, adoptive and social services for neglected and abused children with special needs, the Williams' found John.

John's special needs were the reason the Williams' chose to

**FOR MORE INFO ...**

To arrange interviews or to learn more about Family Ties, contact Maria Malkin, Program Manager at (714) 957-9792, Kim Craft at (714) 957-9791 or the information line at (888) 466-6693.

become his foster parents.

"It's not a hard adjustment having him around," Diana beams. "It's a privilege for me to have him. We don't look at him that way. I feel honored

they let me have him in my home.

The program is focused on helping special-needs children who have never had a stable home, who were born addicted to drugs or who have been sexually or physically abused or neglected. It also helps find safe homes for children with medical, physical or emotional disabilities and for sets of siblings who don't want to be separated.

"Special-needs children have significant obstacles in their paths, having a permanent Please see **FOSTER3**



**FOSTER**

FROM 1

family gives them hope for the future," said Orange County supervisor William G. Steiner, who has actively supports the program.

**PREPARING FOR JOHN**

The Williams' went through six months of training before John came to live with them so that they would be prepared to deal with his special needs. Therapists and social workers come to their house once a week to make sure things are

going smoothly.

"We went through physicals, people checked our home for safety, we took classes to deal with development problems, CPR, first aid and we have to go through 12 hours of continuing education each year," Diana said.

Aside from classes, the Williams' also had to go through a lengthy interview process with social workers as a couple and individually.

"I was really scared the first weekend. But you just treat them like your own and it works out. I've called the agency at 2 a.m. and someone is al-

ways there to help you," Diana said. "It's just knowing what medical problems they have and knowing what to do."

One concern many potential foster parents have are the conflicts that can arise between the foster child and their own. But the Williams' say John and Julia get a long great.

"I think (Julia) realizes (John) has special needs so she makes allowances for that and he's always striving to do what she does," Diana said.

**FINDING HOMES**

Once a child is removed from Please see **FOSTER11**

June 18, 1998

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Staff photo by Michael Loren  
Advocate for disabled: Ray Wolfert contemplates his new Brea City Council appointment as the city's advocate for the handicapped.

BREA NEWS  
Weekly  
SEP 26 1991

# New advocate opens doors for self, others

By Brian Hall  
Staff Writer

Having doors slammed in his face was the smallest obstacle Ray Wolfert faced as a traveling salesman for chemical companies. Selling, "peddling," as he calls it, came easy.

Pre-med background and a chemistry degree gave him the technical know-how to explain his products. Running the campus radio station gave him the persuasive style.

Just getting through the doors and negotiating other mundane details of travel, however, came hardest.

Wolfert, 60, was diagnosed in 1988 with a progressive form of multiple sclerosis and since January has used a wheelchair full-time. Increasingly, he has confronted physical and psychological barriers.

The vice chairman of the Brea Historical Committee and former planning commissioner, Wolfert can be seen at council meetings, microphone in hand, commenting on new development in the city.

Wolfert's expertise and enthusiasm have earned him the role as Brea's official advocate for the disabled.

"I feel because I'm so newly handicapped, all of these things

are new to me," he said.

"I recognize things that are problems that somebody that has been handicapped most of his life takes for granted. I can understand both sides of it. Why the other guy doesn't notice it."

Wolfert will work with development services to insure that current businesses and new buildings will comply with architectural standards set forth in the Americans With Disabilities Act no later than Jan. 26, 1992. Doorways must be widened for wheelchairs to pass through. The intersections of aisles have to be wide enough for the chairs to turn around in.

Restaurant counters and store displays must be within reach of the disabled. Or the merchants are required to set up special sections containing representative displays, to provide assistance or personal shoppers.

Wolfert said he wants to make the transition as economically painless as possible. He looks to heighten sensitivity rather than just force compliance.

Of the department stores in the Brea Mall, he said May Co. and Broadway will have the most difficulty widening their aisles without reducing stock.

The Broadway manager had no comment, and May Co.'s could not be reached.

"The Brea Mall has some real problems," Wolfert said.

"They're kind of hiding their head in the sand on this whole ADA thing."

Brea Mall manager Jim Char-ter said the mall has an elevator, handicapped bathroom stalls and soon will install special doors.

"In our expansion, I think we're going along with all those rules," he said.

"If we are at odds, we'll certainly take care of it."

Wolfert either will negotiate directly with the Wait/Craig Joint Venture or apply red pencil to plans in order to create 50 acres of accessible downtown commerce and housing. The smallness of some proposed specialty shops along Birch Street concerns him but not as much as the moderate cost housing to be constructed above them.

He would like to see a back balcony adjoining the apartments to allow placement of an elevator.

"Otherwise, if you can't get up to it, anybody handicapped is being, in effect, deprived the opportunity to rent affordable living space," he said.

Wolfert has spent his career in sales and marketing, traversing the country. Most recently, he has been the distribution supervisor west of the Mississippi River for the Swiss-owned Lonza Inc.

Wolfert traveled for a year exclusively using a wheelchair or, for short distances, a walker. Quickly, he learned new rules of the road to avoid literally getting stuck in the middle of nowhere. Make hotel reservations only at national chains. Be selective with flight plans.

One airline, he said, was so helpful and tried so hard that it became a pain in the neck. With others, he said, he had to scream, rant and rave to get any attention.

While flying, his chair is stored in a separate compartment. But touching down, he receives it faster than most passengers recapture their luggage.

Locally, the inaccessibility of favorite restaurants piqued his curiosity about laws for the disabled.

Wolfert has been a rabble-rouser all his life. He attended a year at Mount Airy Lutheran Seminary in Philadelphia before concluding, "The seminary wasn't cut out for me, and I wasn't cut out for the seminary."

Within four days of booming into Brea, he jumped into a council battle, turning his passion for persuasion and crusading on a developer who he thought was breaking contractual promises. Wolfert later formed the Glenbrook Home Owners Association.

For someone of his fortitude, the greatest adjustments to disability have been psychological.

The wheelchair pulls him from his normal height of 5 feet 11 inches to 4-foot-8.

"I'm looking at everybody's belt buckle instead of their eyes," he said.

"You're constantly looking up at them, and your neck gets stiff."

Another annoyance is that salespeople frequently treat him as a nonentity.

Invariably, he said, they talk strictly to his wife.

"Does he want this? Does he want that," they'll say.

"Generally, it doesn't bother me, but on a day when I'm feeling a little put out, I'll say, 'No, he doesn't want this.'"

MS is the scarring of nerves that blocks transmission of messages from the brain. Early on, this communication breakdown is the most frustrating. "You still have most of your strength. You're still living in a world that you always lived in when where walking is walking," he said.

"All of a sudden, you have to stop to think. Try to literally convince other muscles to do the job, to move a leg or a foot."

**West continues family farming tradition**

# Stockbroker sees futures in wine grapes

"You have no control as a farmer; God takes control. You live around things that others live through."

— Alan G. West, 1984

**By Barbara Glasone**

*Deer Management Editor*

**BREA** — Before sunrise, the businessman rummages through his closet, brushing past the Arrow shirts and three-piece suits. Seconds later he snaps up his bib overalls, tugs on a pair of boots and scurries out the back door.

In a once-a-week attempt to beat the morning traffic, Alan West barrels up Interstate 5 in his El Carmo. It will be a good five hours before the gentleman farmer reaches his cultivated vineyard perched above Paso Robles. But the 245-mile round trip is worth the effort. Rolling Ridge Ranch is West's salvation, his executive escape.

Since 1980 when West and his wife Joan bought 21½ acres on San Lawrence Terrace seven miles north of Paso Robles, the couple has planned a productive vineyard.

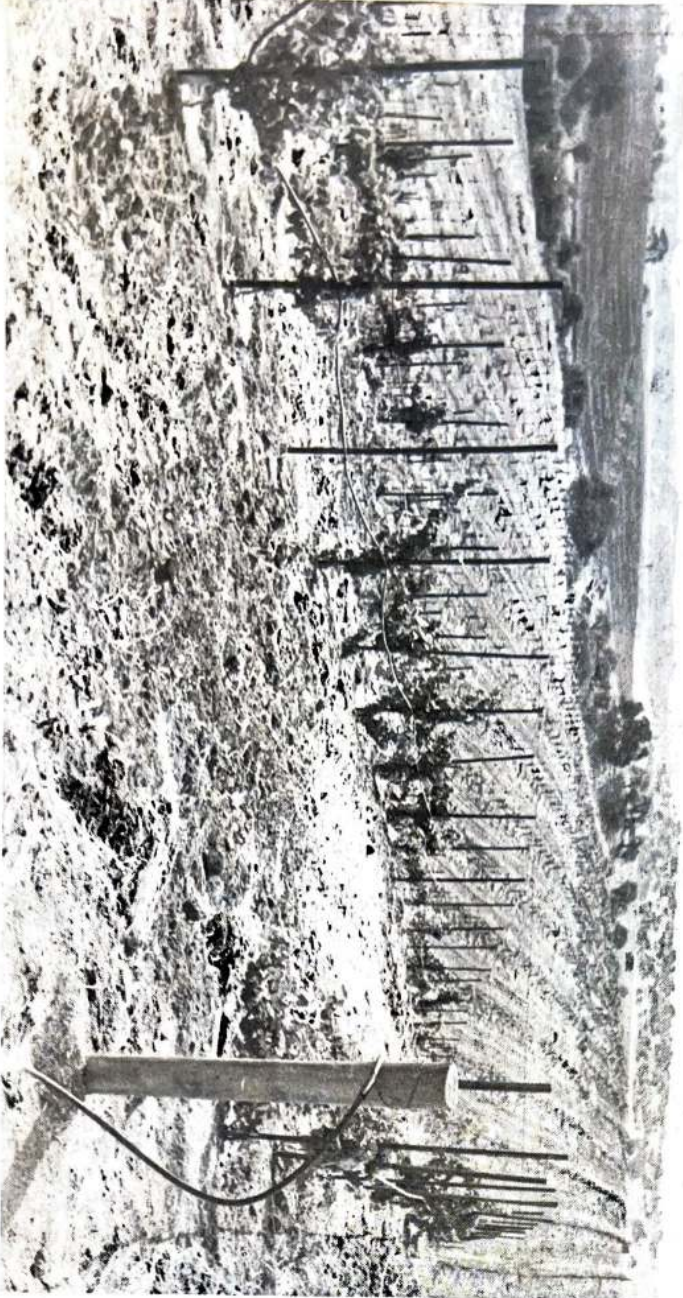
Today, with nine investors in tow, the Wests have labeled their first Zinfandels and Chardonnays, accumulated another 75 acres and established a winery on the edge of a bluff overlooking San Miguel Mission.

Like his forebears, stockbroker Alan G. West is the fourth generation to invest in California's good earth.

"It all began when I was working on the Brea Rotary Club's BREAL Project for senior citizens," chronicles West, settling in for an afternoon chat. "We were working across from Ken Jones' construction company and he mentioned there was never time to get away on vacation. He told me about his acreage in the Paso Robles area, and we began to see the direction of vineyard production."

West, who has obviously done a lot of vintner homework, discovered that very few areas in California are rated Region 2. Regions, he explains, are determined by the number of hot days and cool nights, the tried and true measure for growing grapes. "Napa Valley is Region 1," adds West, "but we have a good growing area for high quality varietal wines."

Moisture, he explains, comes through a crack in the mountains facing Highway 1, and a break in the hill on Highway 46 south of Paso Robles allows more moist air and fog in the evening.



(Photos by Alan G. West)

"We had to look for an extensive temperature variation. The more I dug into it and talked to the oldtimers, the more I realized it was a good growing area."

Although some valley farmers disagreed with West's summer planting, he put in 40 acres in July 1983.

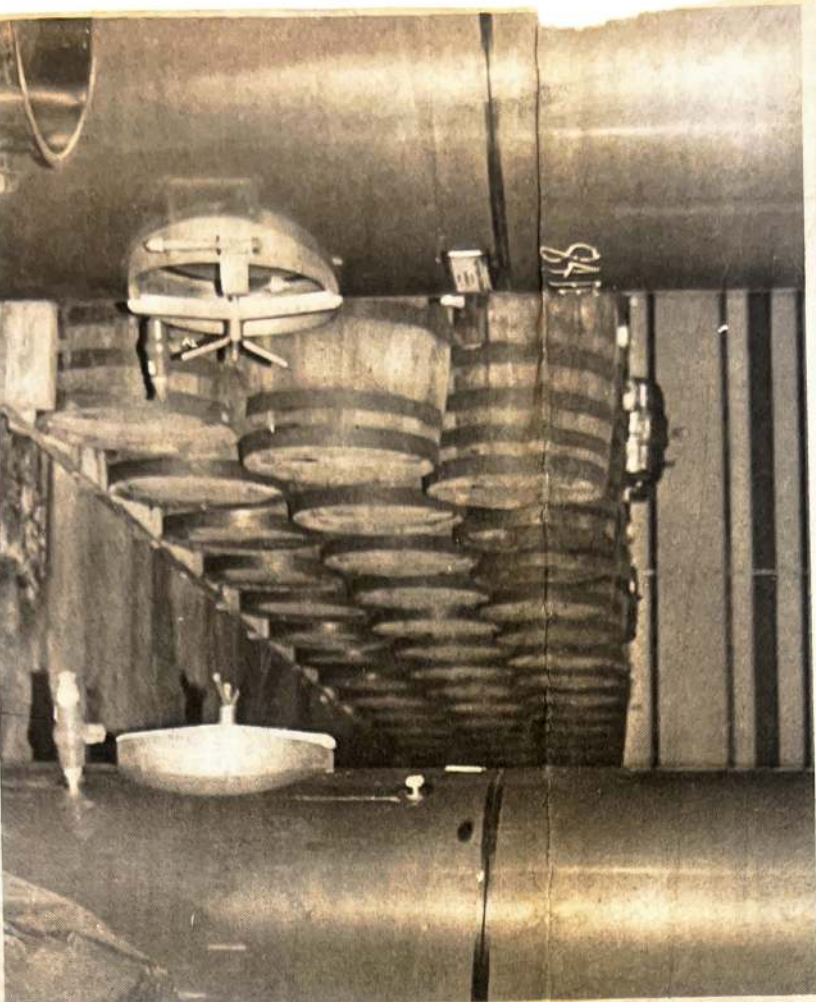
"I put a lot of stock in the knowledge I learned through the years from my grandfather and father," says the Brea resident. "All the Wests were successful farmers in Orange County."

Great-grandfather Henry West came to Orange in 1874, and developed the first herd of milk cows imported from Europe. Later he introduced orange plantings near Santiago Boulevard.

Grandfather Walter West owned citrus groves in Tustin, El Toro, Irvine, and was manager of the Irvine Valencia Growers Packing House.

And West's father Leo farmed 300 acres of lemons at Birch and Deodara in Brea. The citrus operation was deemed the largest lemon ranch in Southern California.

Using knowledge gleaned from past generations, West ignored the central valley farmer's warnings and installed a well and a water drip irrigation system to eliminate waste. "Overhead sprinklers grow weeds," says West. "I'm conserving water for



Two thousand gallon tanks contain Petite Sirah and Zinfandel in West's winery.



Alan West "autographs" the first edition of his Rolling Ridge Ranch wines.

(Continued on page 10)

nearly 30,000 plants of Chardonnay, Zinfandel and Petite Sirah."

It will be three years before West's crops produce, "when the sugar content is just right to harvest." Sidestepping impatience, he decided to build a winery and process neighboring farmers' grape harvest.

Using his agricultural expertise, West constructed a 48 foot by 100 foot, air-conditioned winery with an office, pull-out bed and bath. To stock his new venture, he installed 1,000, 2,000 and 3,000 gallon stainless steel tanks, hundreds of oak barrels, a machine with a cutter tool, crushing machine, filters and pumps.

The process can be mind boggling. West explains grapes are dumped into a crushing bin to separate the pulp, pumped to big tanks for determination of quality and color and within two hours, gauged for fermentation.

"The temperature in a winery must be kept at a constant 65 degrees," says West. "Every three months processors must rack the wine by moving it from the oak to stainless steel tanks and filtering to eliminate the must (residue)."

To reduce first year expenses, West contracted a mobile company to bottle and label his finished product. To complete

charges \$1.75 per 12-bottle case.

Within three years, West's Rolling Ridge Ranch label will include the inscription: Estate Bottled. "That means the grapes are grown and bottled on the premises, and they meet the standards of the Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco and Firearms section of the U.S. Treasury."

Additionally, 75 percent of the varietal wine must be in the bottle, says West. Until two years ago, vintners needed only 51 percent and major companies were pumping their products with fillers.

"I'm a purist," claims West. "I've opted to have 100 percent of the varietal wines in my product."

West's wines sell for \$5 and \$6.50 per bottle, and are available by calling his Fullerton office at (714) 992-2121. As a yuletide gesture, he has been autographing many of the "first editions" for friends and family.

"A vineyard and a winery can be a profitable venture, but they can also be a means to the end in that the land will go up in value commensurate with the surrounding area," says West.

"I'm a long term planner, but not a long term planter. I see this as a money-making investment," he asserts.

# Neighbors The doctor is out

By Toby Hill  
North County News

**A**fter 41 years of setting bones, delivering children and making house calls from his Brea Boulevard office, Dr. Floyd Wilbur, a family practitioner, retired last month.

During his lengthy career treating residents of Brea, Fullerton, Placentia and other north county cities, Wilbur said he is amazed by the number of changes in the medical profession he has witnessed.

"Some things have improved, but some thing you wonder about," he said. "The whole attitude has changed."

Wilbur used to make six to eight house calls a day. "People would drive right by my office, then call me to come to their houses." While the number of house call requests decreased over the years, Wilbur continued to go out to people's homes up until the final days of his career.

Some of the patients he treated started seeing him shortly after he opened his first Brea office on Pomona — now Brea Boulevard — in 1952. "I delivered a lot of these people," he said.

Wilbur laments the lack of such personalized care in this day and age of vast managed care systems, confusing mazes of bureaucratic red tape and medical specialization.

After 41 years,  
Dr. Floyd Wilbur  
can look back on  
a dedicated career

"They treat them like cattle. We didn't used to do that," he said. "It's getting so complex. It used to be the doctor decided when surgery was necessary. Now you got to have a conference."

But Wilbur has been pleased with strides in technology that allow patients to survive maladies that years ago were considered fatal and untreatable.

More basic advances in medicine have also been significant, Wilbur said. He remembers days when many doctors smoked, unaware of health risks. "I'd tell them not to," he said.

Before opening his Brea office in the early '50s, Wilbur worked at the now-closed Cottage Hospital near Harbor Boulevard and Chapman Avenue in Fullerton. It was there he handled one of his most memorable cases.

He recalled the farm worker whose attention drifted when he was stirring soybeans into a machine similar to meat grinder. The worker accidentally stepped

into the machine, which tore off his leg just above the knee.

The victim was unconscious and had extremely low blood pressure, but Wilbur managed to save him.

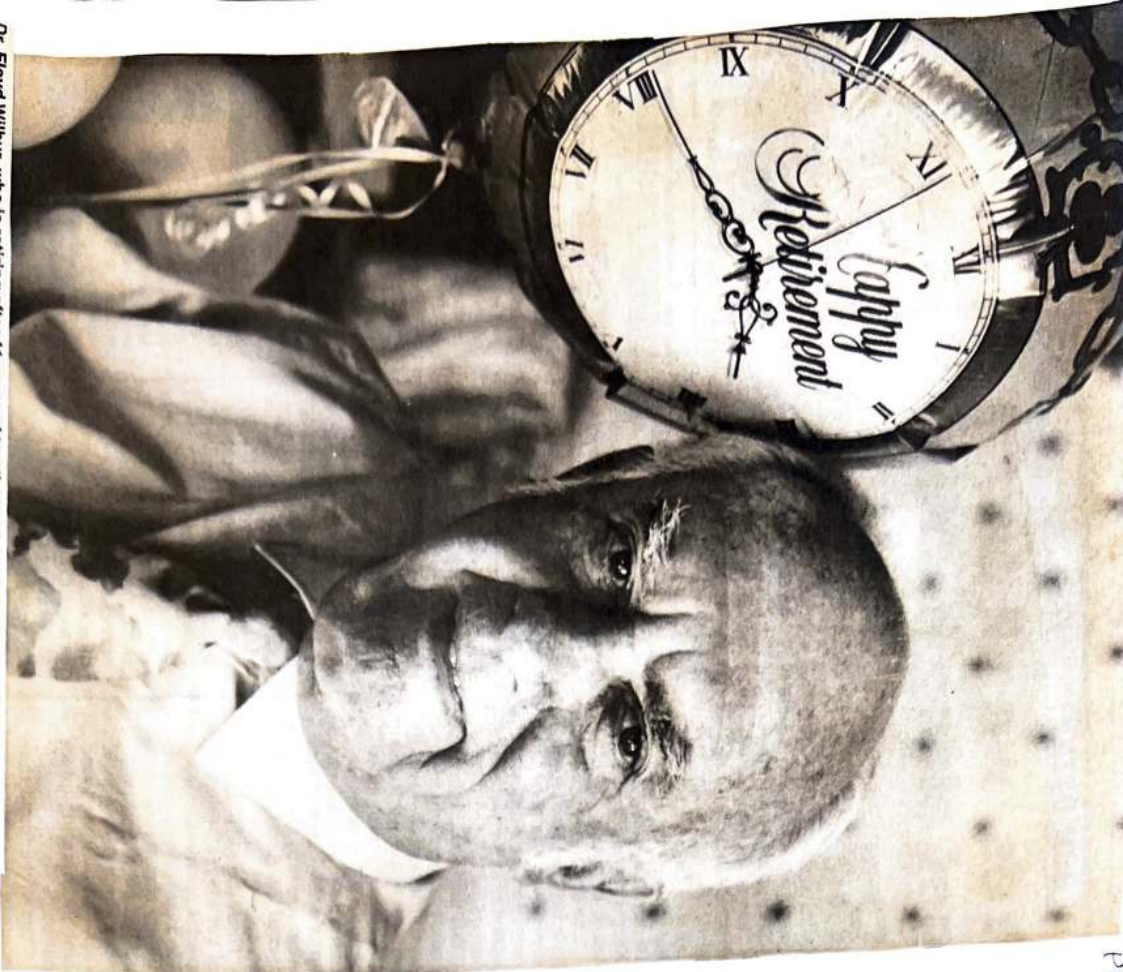
That is not the most terrible incident Wilbur has witnessed, however. During his World War II

navy service as a radar maintenance officer in two Jima, Wilbur's carrier, the Bismark Sea, was bombed by kamikaze pilots.

More than 300 of his shipmates died on the sinking carrier, and Wilbur was adrift for two hours before being rescued.

But now that Wilbur has retired, he has his eye on the future, and he and his wife Mildred picture a busy one.

Between "hauling his (five) grandchildren around" and helping maintain his family's three homes — two in Brea and one in Fullerton — "I don't have any spare time," he said.



Dr. Floyd Wilbur, who is retiring after 41 years of treating patients in Brea, Fullerton, Placentia and other north county cities, says the medical profession is a lot more complicated these days. But he is pleased with strides in technology, he's witnessed.



Lisa Gaede Verniero (right), a 1983 Brea Ollinda High School graduate, and her husband, Peter Verniero, attorney general of New Jersey, pose with New Jersey Gov. Christy Todd Whitman.

**Check it out:** I have never put it in the paper before that my daughter is married to the attorney general of New Jersey. Many people know my daughter, Lisa, because she was on the Brea Ollinda High School Student Council, was voted "Best Personality," was on the Homecoming Court, etc.

Her husband is going to be on NBC's Dateline on Monday, April 21.



An hour with...Don Fretwell

## Christmases remembered

By Barbara Glasone  
 DEP Managing Editor

BREA — Townspeople in the late '60s may have gotten a charge out of the mixed-up tree wiring, but Don Fretwell concedes it's one Christmas he'll never forget.

The city building technician and his buddies spent hours stringing the colored lights around old City Hall's 100-foot tree. A flick of the switch would once again signal the advent of the yuletide spirit.

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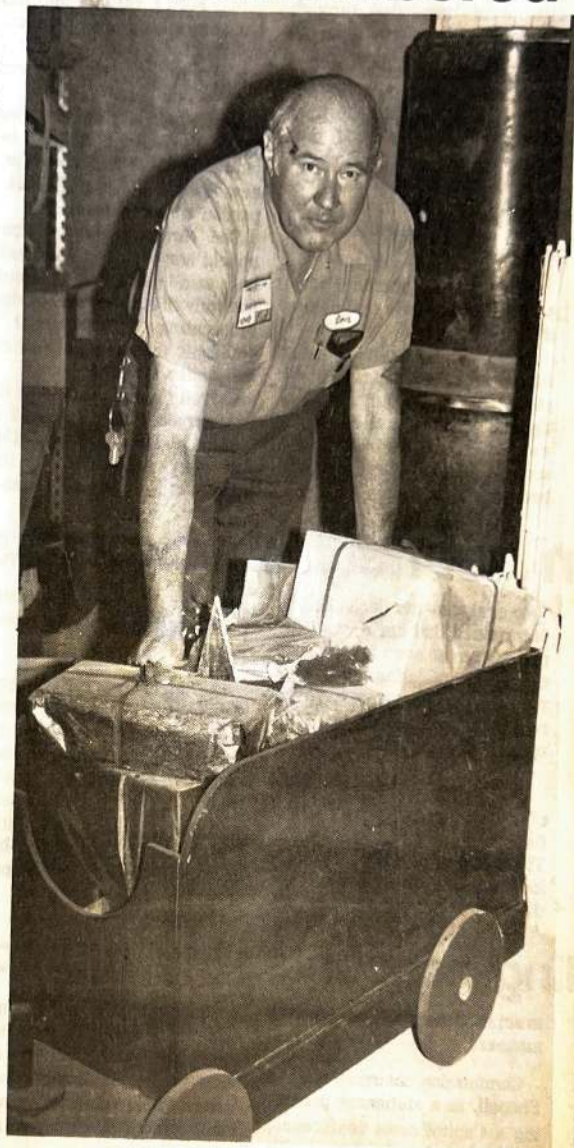
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With a little prodding and a lot of modesty, Fretwell and his pals no doubt will reminisce about the funny and serious Friday when the city fetes the 25-year employee at an anniversary luncheon.

"Oh, I remember the time Santa was supposed to arrive by helicopter at each of the Brea schools," says the 58-year-old city worker. "The 'copter kept stalling on the playground; even battery jumps wouldn't get the thing working. Finally the Fire Department pulled through and delivered Santa along city

(Continued on Page 2)



(Star-Progress photo by Barbara Glasone)  
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## An hour with...

(Continued from Page 1)  
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Fretwell likes to call his job a hobby. "After all, it's everything I enjoy doing. When I came to work for Brea, there were only seven people in my department and no job classifications. I was just a jack of all trades."

Nowadays the city maintenance department payroll includes 40 names, with many assigned to specific tasks.

Fretwell's more immediate assignment, he says, is getting ready for the 1987 holiday season. With a small crew, he will install 50 strings of lights around the Civic Cultural Center, attach 40 strings in triangular fashion around the giant plaza Christmas tree and help install dozens of ornaments created by the city's Girl Scout troops.

"But it's not like it used to be," he bemoans. "In the early days, there were lights and bells strung across Brea Boulevard about every 200 feet. Speakers in the downtown area provided Christmas music for shoppers, and there was a real spirit of family. Everything is so commercial now."

It was during those early years that Fretwell and his wife, Eula May, won trophies for Christmas yard displays. "And then vandals and the energy crisis didn't make it worth our while to put them out anymore," Fretwell explains. "Kids would break the lights, steal the fake presents and destroy the train that ran from our roof to the ground."

Yet Fretwell isn't one to hold permanent grudges. He's thinking seriously of restoring the family tradition and

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Fretwell's talents appear hereditary. Sons Randy, Russ and Don Jr. all appear handy with tools and mechanical skills.

But it's doubtful they'll ever measure up to their dad's acquired knowledge.

"I've been attending adult woodshop classes for the past nine years," says Fretwell. "I didn't sign up this year, so I guess you can say I finally graduated."

## Brea Makes Park Sign

BREA — No one seemed to be more pleasantly surprised than Brea city officials when a beautiful hand-carved, multi-colored sign appeared at Arrovista Park recently.

Made of redwood, the sign

looks much like those posted in the mountains at national parks.

On checking, City Manager Garth Lipsky found that a city employe had made the huge sign in his spare time at home. Don Fretwell, in charge of maintenance at the park, decided that an entrance sign was in order but wanted to save all the money in the park budget for further planting and playground equipment.

He has a background in the painting trade and has worked with wood as a hobby for years, so he just went out and bought the wood and hacked away.

Along with the name of the park and dedication date, he added a pine tree on each side for effect.



**HOMEMADE** — When Don Fretwell, who is in charge at Arrovista Park in Brea, decided the park needed a new sign, he didn't bother with going through channels — he just

went out and made one in his shop at home. The sign, which looks much like signs at national parks, was designed and hand carved by the city employe. (News Tribune Photo)



**YULETIDE BEGINS** — City employes started decorating the city for Christmas with installation of tinsel on Brea Blvd. Chamber of Commerce, service clubs and churches are in the

midst of plans for the season which will include decoration contests, plays and parties. Workmen above said they will finish outdoor decorations this week. (News Tribune Photo)

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 Don Fretwell is Editor

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(Over-Program photo by Barbara Glascone)

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M. Loren Hernandez/Brea Progress  
Joe Falco says his faith has helped him get through a stroke that telled him last Easter.

# Making a comeback

## Down but never out, Joe Falco is still trying to make a difference in his community

By Jennifer D'Andrea  
Brea Progress

**I**f experience in life equaled material wealth, Joe Falco would be a rich man.

He's played a variety of roles, both on and off the stage, in his 83 years.

The Brea resident of 34 years is an actor, a World War II veteran, a radio announcer.

founder of the Brea Theater League, a grandfather, a Cultural Arts commissioner and a salesman.

But perhaps his most dramatic performance occurred when tragedy unfolded in his life off the stage.

Falco suffered a stroke last year on Easter Sunday morning while he was vacationing in

Connecticut visiting relatives. He was alone in a hotel room getting ready to go to Mass when the stroke hit.

"All of a sudden I fell down," he said. "My mind was racing. I didn't know what was happening. I tried to unlock the door to my hotel room so the maid could see me. I did it, but I don't know how I did it."

Next, Falco saw that he hadn't finished getting dressed. "I had to get dressed," he said. "I was all alone. One of my arms and my right leg wouldn't work. I went to the phone to call my family for help."

It was then that Falco realized the most terrifying part of his affliction — he was speechless.

"I didn't know I couldn't talk. I was on the phone and I couldn't say what was wrong," he said. "Then the maid came in and saw me. She called the front desk and got a cold towel for my head. Isn't that wonderful? So many nice things happened to me. Within 20 min-

utes, I was in the same hospital where my two kids were born 50 years ago."

In re-enacting the scene, Falco mixed comedy with drama and let his sense of humor persevere.

"I told God I was going to pay five dollars in the basket at church," he chuckled. "I guess I wasn't going to put enough money in the basket, but the hospital sure got a lot."

The feeling in Falco's arm and leg returned within two days, but he had to relearn otherwise simple tasks like buttoning his shirt. While the rest of his body recovered, his verbal abilities still failed him.

Falco began rehabilitation and had three different therapists to help him rebuild mental, physical and speech skills.

"My therapist's name was Christine, just like my daughter's. I couldn't pronounce my daughter's name so she helped me learn how to say her name," he said. "I couldn't remember the 'Lord's Prayer.'"

Please see FALC

## FALCO

FROM 3

the therapist wrote it all out for me.

"I had to learn to talk all over again. It's a lot of hard work. I'm working on it all the time. I have to talk to people — that's the only way."

Falco feels fortunate that his verbal loss is the only lasting effect of the stroke. But while he was in the hospital, Falco realized that other stroke victims are not as lucky.

"There were people there who were completely helpless," he said. "I felt so sad about old women and old men who were worse off than I was, who couldn't talk or eat. My heart went out to them."

When Falco returned to Brea he began volunteering at St. Jude Medical Center in Fullerton to help those dealing with the after-effects of strokes.

"I realized how good I was with other people," Falco said. "I help them all that I can. I must have a reason. I don't question Him because I have faith."

Jokes aside, Falco is serious about his spirituality.

"I pray to God every day and every night," he said. "He's been very good to me. I've been very lucky — everybody says that to me and I know it. Ever since I woke up from the hospital and I could move my arms and legs, I've known it. I wonder why God did that, but he must have a reason. I don't question Him because I have faith."

# Leukemia sufferer Futala has transplant

By LaDonna Nicholson

Brea Progress

Charla Hall sounded relieved when she called to update the condition of Tyler Futala more than a week ago.

"He was playing Nintendo with his grandparents," Hall said. Tyler, who turned 9 on Sept. 5, has captured Brea's heart since being diagnosed with leukemia.

On Sept. 3, the third grade Fanning Elementary School student had transplant surgery to accept marrow from a long-awaited donor. And Hall, who has acted as a liaison for the family, was able to call with some good news.

"So far, he is doing really well," she said a week ago. Tyler had a rough time the day following the procedure, but has improved. The important thing is that his body has yet to show signs of rejection.

"The next two weeks will be critical," Hall said then, adding that Tyler was happy despite having to mark his birthday in bed.

"Since then, news about Tyler has gotten more hopeful. Hall called earlier this week to report that doctors are calling Tyler "the Miracle Boy."

She said he was able to come off pain medication for a time and if he continues to improve, doctors hope he will be able to go home sooner than in the expected eight weeks. And, in typical Futala fashion, Tyler's mother, Gina has requested a special favor: She asks that everyone who has prayed for Tyler add a young man named Rafael to their list. A neighbor of Tyler's, he is in the hospital and his body is rejecting a similar transplant to Tyler's.

Tyler's major needs continue to be platelets and whole blood. Anyone interested in donating blood may call the Children's Hospital of Orange Blood Bank at (714) 532-8339 and request an appointment to make a donation to Tyler's account.

Hall has relayed the family's great feelings of thanks for all the prayers and donations offered for Tyler.

# HELPING FOR TYLER

## Leukemia sufferer Futala finds special friends in Brea

By Ladonna Nicholson  
Brea Progress

Take the plight of a little boy, add a community that cares and out comes a city pulling together to bring hope in what otherwise might be a bleak situation. The Brea Progress has taken to heart the story of Tyler Futala, the Fanning Elementary School second-grader who was stricken with leukemia in 1997.

Through his remissions and relapses, Breams have stepped forward to help. Some knew him, but just as many had never met him but were touched by his story.



FUTALA

The Futala family found a powerhouse of an angel when Chara Hall came into their lives. Chara's son is the same age as Tyler and the two boys made an immediate connection.

"I remember my son hopping into the car and talking about his best friend, Tyler," Hall said.

At first, she didn't know who her son was talking about because he did not have anyone in his class named Tyler. The boys had met once and their friendship was solidified.

The two families became close and when Tyler fell ill, Hall felt she had to help. "It really hit home how random this illness is, and it just as easily could have been my son," Hall said.

Hall organized a blood drive for Tyler in January following a winter relapse. "We had to turn people away," Hall said. Organized by the City of Hope, representatives could not believe how many people turned out to offer help.

"You expect friends and family to help. I was so touched by the community (response)," Hall said. For Hall, the experience

has been life-changing. She believes her own family has pulled even more tightly together and that her son, especially, has benefited.

"It's taught my son the real meaning of friendship," Hall noted.

Melissa Rains has been able to witness firsthand how Tyler's plight can teach children valuable lessons. She was his first-grade teacher and gave up much time to home-school him when he became too ill to come to class.

"He is a good student and really wants to learn," Rains said.

Hall set up a mailbox in back of class for Tyler and every time she checked it, it overflowed with notes and little presents. Students have time each day to write letters and more often than not, they would use that time to write to Tyler.

"He is so nice to everyone and never singles out anyone," she said of why they responded so strongly.

# Coffee, fudge set stage for morning meetings

By Ladonna Nicholson  
Brea Progress

Kelly's Coffee and Fudge has found its niche in the new

downtown. It's THE place to hold meetings!

Since it opened, the streetfront coffee shop has found itself the home of two

special meetings geared toward serving the diverse community that is Brea.

On Tuesday mornings, bright and early at 7:15 a.m., business executives

from all walks of life are invited to come and share their thoughts.

Jacque Daniel — who wouldn't say whether she was a relation to the man

behind the famous drink or not — is an enthusiastic supporter of this and other community networking groups. She is one of the contact people for Y.E.L.L. (Youth Experiencing Leadership for Life), meeting monthly at Borders Books, Music and Cafe.

The group is a stepping-stone to Toastmasters and teaches participants social skills such as delivering a positive handshake and how to make eye contact.

The group Daniel has put together on Tuesdays — called Kelly's Connections — is an executive networking organization. She invites guests to attend and said it furnishes a great opportunity to meet others in business. The cost is \$5 per meeting.

Daniel is also a firm supporter of another group taking up residency at Kelly's. This group, meeting on Wednesdays, is led by the Rev. Sam Scheibler, pastor of the Church of the Resurrection in Brea.

Applly called "Business and the Bible," this group explores business principles and ideals, including how they relate to Biblical truths. This one is another for the early risers: It meets at 7:15 a.m.

For more information on either group, call Daniel at (714) 256-0353.

Coffee, fudge, Biblical inspiration or business negotiations.

Whatever your choice, it makes for an interesting, eye-opening first thing of the morning on Birch Street Promenade.



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Jacquie Daniel is shown in the business section at Borders Books, Music and Cafe in Brea, where her book is on sale and she teaches classes.

## She'll teach you public speaking and networking, not Kragerphobia

### BUSINESS PROFILE

**What:** Jacquie Daniel's classes and networking workshop  
**When:** call for dates and times  
**Where:** Borders Books, Music and Cafe, 429 S. Associated Road, Brea  
**Admission:** free  
**Info:** (714) 672-0120

**D**espite the sheer size of Brea's Borders Books, Music and Cafe and despite the fact that students of both sexes use the mammoth store for a respite from hours and other meeting places of the young, there's one characteristic Borders shares with all other bookstores. See if you can leave without exhibiting at least minor symptoms of Kragerphobia (Krah-fur-foe-be-uh). This is the fear that everyone suspects you, with those sweaty palms and forehead of yours, of shoplifting when you try to leave the place without buying anything.

Actually, though, Jacquie Daniel (pronounced "Jack") uses Borders about as much as anybody: it's her headquarters for the classes she holds and her free workshop for her latest book, "How to Network (and

Prospect) Your Way to Prosperity." The dynamic California native has a money-back guarantee for all her networking workshops, and she doesn't let any of Borders' many-faced other attractions intervene. In fact, she'll proceed through her periodic networking group at Borders while, elsewhere in the cafeteria, a fiction-writing group meets ("If you write it they can help"), sharing time with "Succulent Wild Women" and "Music of the '30s, '40s and '50s."

In addition to Daniel having a widely successful amalgamation of networking graduates, her public speaking in Brea and beyond is a must for any management personnel wishing to avoid the pitfalls encountered in public speaking. The art of public speaking has attracted a whole host of hitherto non-lit-

ary types, including Adolf Hitler who, in one of his more rational moments, wrote in a preface to "Mein Kampf," "I know that one is able to win far more by the spoken than by the written word, and that any great movement on this globe owes its rise to the great speakers and not the great writers. But then, somebody turned around and said, 'I speak Spanish to God, Italian to women, French to men and German to my horse!'"

It's really all spelled out by Daniel in a pamphlet called, "How to be a Successful Failure and marketing characteristics of the unutilized. In the pamphlet, I advise anybody who maintains a platform not to be better dressed than the audience. And, reading from notes is nothing short of an insult. And, as I say in my "Successful Failure" publication, don't expect too much from yourself, so you won't be disappointed the next time you fail. And, don't learn from failure and mistakes; just work harder, not smarter. Tell yourself negatives such as, "I can't remember names," "It's too

much work," "I'll never make it," "I can't, I'm doomed." Author, publisher, coach Daniel was a political science major at UCLA after a Los Angeles childhood on the fringe of show biz, which accounts for the aura still noticeable from the days when she first read the movie-land boards as a child in "Con-ragous Doctor Christian," aiding the late Jean Hersholt in combating a most prominent movielead's most prominent infant, Larry Sims, a fixture as Baby Dumping in the "Blondie" series. Dagwood, Blondie and Dumpling would surely approve of the impressive list of clients Daniel has accumulated over the years with that brand of enthusiasm so many successful people seem to inherit. A group of 200 executives was asked what makes a person prosperous. Eighty percent listed enthusiasm as the most important quality.

"I love to talent-scout," she said. "To see that certain something in a person that sets them

## ENTERPRISE

FROM 22

apart. Give's, you know, enjoy life to the full. In my work, I'm with groups or individuals, depending on the contract. And, I always say that you are five or six away from the people you need to meet; Daniel's business (Instruction in Public Speaking and Networking for Individuals and Organizations) includes business-presentation coaching, sales and marketing consulting, networking and other business-related skills training. She has had numerous leadership roles in Toastmasters International and provided training to special-interest organizations such as the Quaker Oats Company, 3-Company, the Brea Chamber of Commerce and to a host of other business conferences.

"I've heard it said thus: Life is a delicate balance of vision, vision, selection, rejection, activity and inactivity. Each people are aware that the best kept secret is to be a good listener. Some confuse listening with hearing. Hearing is physical, good listening requires more than just receiving sounds."

Daniel encourages prospective clients to ask, "What's in it for me?" Ask if your investment in time, money and energy will bring the rewards you seek. She teaches a group of 10- to 15-year-olds at Borders, where there's no fee and speakers get a chance to critique each other.

It's a full life for the diminutive lady who gave up a promising career as Dr. No who wrote to his not very keen on self. "I'd rather have one who said of Jack who said of Jack has outcloth pocket steal soup!"

Public speaking her favorites, including Thatcher, Old Reagan, and President Roosevelt, who was at case when I to genuflect at hands. President ter, though, gets being in the White responsible British Gilbert Harding, U. S. visa and Ir

Please see ENTERPRISE/23

**Lovely Bridal Shower and Luncheon Honor Miss Mary Ruth Criger**

Miss Mary Ruth Criger of 405 South Madonna avenue was honored with a bridal shower and luncheon that took place at 12:30 Saturday afternoon in the home of Mrs. Frank V. Slipp of West Ash street with her daughter, Mrs. Jane Holt, co-hostess to the occasion.

Miss Criger, daughter of Mrs. Marie Tippin of Brea, is to become the bride of Alex Fortkus, Jr., of Brea on Easter Sunday, March 24, in the Brea Christian church at 4 p. m.

During the luncheon, games were played at the tables. Miss Alice Fritch received first prize and Miss Theina Robinson consolation.

Since the event was a kitchen shower, table decorations and favors were appropriately carried out with vegetables and kitchen utensils. Miss Criger was the recipient of many useful gifts in colors of blue and white for her kitchen.

Guests present who enjoyed the lovely luncheon and shower were the Misses Theina Robinson, Lyndall Weide, Esther Perlew, Norma Gordon, Resene Edmunds, Mary Koch, Alice Fritch, Eunice Wilson, Socialia Danieley, Katherine Fanning of Brea, and Mesdames Gladys Smith, Corridus Hamilton, Darleln Russell, Ruth Schweitzer, all of Brea, also Mrs. Marian Burnie of Chino.

The occasion also marked the twenty-fourth wedding anniversary of Rev. and Mrs. Slipp.

**Miss Marian Bush Announces Engagement to Edward Bennoll**

Of recent importance on the social calendar is the engagement of Miss Marian Bush, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Bush of Brea to Edward Bennoll of El Monte.

Announcement of the engagement occurred last Sunday when a dinner party took place in the Bush home at 118 South Flower avenue. Miss Bush attended Brea schools and was graduated from Brea-Olinda high school with the class of '38.

Those present in the Bush home on Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Vern Backs of Anaheim, Mr. and Mrs. Larry Cochran of Huntington Park, Mrs. Allan Post of El Monte, Mrs. Nancy Bush, grandmother of the bride-to-be, of Olive; and the host and hostess, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Bush, and daughter, little Miss Joy.

**Criger-Forkus Wedding Has Beautiful Easter Setting**

Mary Ruth Criger and Alex Fortkus, Jr., both of Brea, were united in marriage last Sunday afternoon at four o'clock in the Christian



MRS. ALEX FORTKUS, JR.

church with the Rev. Frank V. Shipp officiating at the ceremony.

The church was decorated with green bowers of calla lilies and was given an added touch by lighted candles and fern. Amidst this striking setting the wedding ceremony was performed.

The bride made a most charming picture as her white wedding gown enhanced her brimmet loveliness. She wore a semi-long veil with her white gown which was trimmed with lace to set off the attractively styled lace sleeves. Instead of the usual floral piece, the bride carried a prayer book and a delicate ribbon bouquet made of pastel streamers.

Miss Lyndall Weide, her maid-of-honor, wore a pink gown and carried a bouquet of spring flowers. Bridesmaids were Mrs. Ruby Fields and Miss Norma Gordon who were appropriately attired in turquoise blue and deep pink respectively. They also carried bouquets.

Paul Fortkus, drouner of the bride groom, was best man. Ushers were Mickey Holt and Earl Ward. Before the ceremony Truman Jackson sang "Oh Promise Me" and "At Dawning" being accompanied at the piano by Donald Orthlow, who also played the wedding march.

Mrs. Marie Tippin, mother of the bride, gave her daughter away just previous to the single ring ceremony.

A reception was held immediately following the wedding in the reception hall of the church. The hall was decorated in peach blossoms and gorgeous spring flowers. The wedding cake was made in three layers with the statuettes of the bride and bridegroom on the top. After the bride had cut the cake, cake and punch were served by the attendants.

Mrs. Fortkus attended the Brea schools and graduated from the high school with the class of '39. She is well known and liked by the younger set of this community.

Mr. and Mrs. Fortkus are residing in their home on West Imperial highway where they returned Tuesday after a short honeymoon at Manhattan Beach. Fortkus is employed in La Habra.

# On the eve of 60 years



M. Loren Hernandez/Brea Progress  
Virginia and Frank Day (above) celebrate their 60th wedding anniversary Wednesday, Rev. J. Hunter Smith of Yorba Linda married the teenagers (pictured left) at 5:20 p.m. August 28, 1936 on Balboa Island.

## Couple reminisce about growing up together in Brea

By Danielle Benson  
Brea Progress

**F**runk Day says marrying Virginia Classen was inevitable.

"We went to each other's eighth-grade graduations," Frank said, adding that he fell in love with the Brea Junior High graduate on sight. The Days are celebrating 60 years together August 28. Frank, 78 and Virginia, 77, met at age 14. Frank jokes that he adopted his child-bride when they got married. Virginia's parents died when she was 13.

"He's always been a big part of my life," Virginia said. "Not having parents, I basically grew up with him. The 40-year Brea residents matured along with north Orange County, too."

Frank was born in Yorba Linda in a two-story ranch house on Imperial Highway where Unocal Corporation now sits. Brea native Virginia lived on a sprawling ranch on Randolph Street

where the new Community Center just opened. Her farm house is in Brea's historical book.

Both remember the area speckled with rolling hills, dirt roads and pastures.

"When I was a child I would take cows out to graze on the hills where the Brea Mall is," Virginia recalled. "I would run across packs and packs of violets in the hills. They were just everywhere."

Frank tied the shetland pony he rode to school in the barn behind Richard Nixon's house in Yorba Linda. The Nixon Library now stands on that piece of land. His sister signed Richard Nixon's yearbook and her John Hancock is proudly displayed in the library, he added.

The two lovebirds met in 1933 when Virginia's friend introduced her to a shy Yorba Linda teen named Frank. The couple became constant companions.

Frank and Virginia got hitched in

1936 on Balboa Island in Newport Beach. The 18-year old groom and 17-year-old bride drove the back road to the beach in his Ford Model-A to be married in a hotel garden. Frank's parents signed the consent form for the minors, and good friends Whit and Awardi Cromwell from Placentia stood up as witnesses. But Whit couldn't sign the marriage certificate because he wasn't 21-years-old. So on their 40th wedding anniversary, Virginia fixed that.

"I took the certificate and made him sign it," she said, pointing to Cromwell's signature in different colored ink on the bottom of the framed paper. "I wanted his name there because that's the way it was supposed to be."

The newlyweds moved to a small apartment in Yorba Linda and Frank worked for Cromwell at a gas station on the corner of Imperial Highway and what was then Pomona Avenue. It's now Brea Boulevard.

In 1943, Frank was drafted into the

army and the young couple and their 4-year-old daughter, Marlene, moved to a quaint cottage on Walnut Street in Brea.

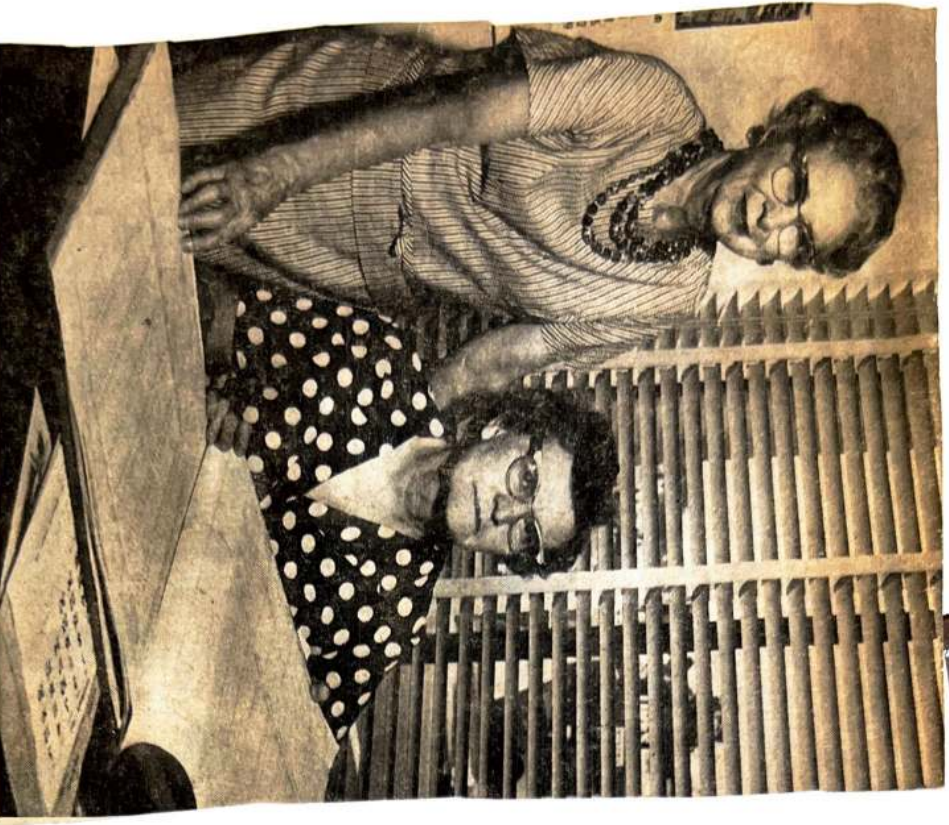
"When he got drafted it was like 'OK. Quick. Sell the car and buy a house,'" Virginia said, noting that it was hard to find housing that would allow children. "Lots of Brea's lived there: Don Forcus the police chief and Buck Ashley."

Three years later, the small family moved into Frank's parents' house in Yorba Linda, but a gas fire forced them out in 1955. Their final move involved a one-story three-bedroom house on Poplar Avenue in Brea, next to orange groves.

"We put a \$500 down payment with four percent interest on the house," Frank said, noting that three original residents still live on the street. "We always thought we'd move to a bigger house, but here we are."

Please see ANNIVERSARY 2

# 16 Years' Public Service Prove Women Have Role



By GILDA FEHR

BREA — A local woman who has been re-elected four times to serve as city treasurer thinks women can play an important role in running the county.

Her own success in government she attributes to the friends who have helped her. She also feels women shouldn't run for office unless they have countless free hours to fulfill their obligations.

Mrs. Arthur E. Dewey, the former Claire Bowers, is now busy catching up at home with things for which she never before had time. Last April she completed 16 years in public office.

She still spends two to three hours each day working at City Hall in a variety of tasks associated with projects for which she is well-suited—water collections, street improvement bonds, general obligation bonds and banking. In general, she says she shares the work load of Mrs. Constance Young, city clerk, who is also the director of finance.

Mrs. Dewey, who came to Brea in 1939, was first elected city treasurer in 1948 when the former treasurer resigned. She says, "the job provided a purpose in life when I needed one."

She had previously helped her husband, the late Mr. Howard Bowers, in his job as editor of a weekly newspaper. Her husband's many friends first suggested her for the job.

then helped her to win over the opposition, a man who ran for the office. Although she had taught school in Iowa and Illinois after graduating from Iowa State University with a major in home economics, she had no direct training in the finance field.

Now that the town has grown nearly five times to 13,500 persons from the 2,500 the city treasurer first served, Mrs. Dewey feels the job necessitates more formal preparation.

According to Mrs. Dewey, whose marriage this June meant her moving from residence of 12 years on S. Flowler to a new home at 724 Llanana, "The city treasurer job has never been dull as I have always enjoyed the opportunity to meet people."

Her liking for people has carried over into other activities which have helped to round out a busy life. A member of the Brea Congregational Church, she also belongs to the Brea Woman's Club, Phi Beta Phi Alumnae and the Daughters of the American Revolution. Mrs. Dewey's son lives at San Anselmo with his English-born wife and daughter.

**INTEREST CONTINUES** — Interest in city government continues for Mrs. Arthur E. (Claire Bowers) Dewey (left) who continues to put in two or three hours a day at Brea City Hall

although she retired as city treasurer last spring. Mrs. Dewey consults Mrs. C. M. Young, city clerk, with whom she works, on city business. (News-Tribune Photo)

# Perry and Marie; Love and companionship for 69 years



**TO HAVE AND TO HOLD** — Perry and Marie Chanseler on their wedding day, Nov. 22, 1916. After coming to California in 1920, Perry worked for the Union Oil Co. in Brea for almost 40 years before retirement in 1960.

By Brian H. Greene  
DSP Staff Writer

**BREA** — Chestnuts roasting on an open fire, Jack Frost nipping at your nose. If you haven't heard already, Christmas is on its way once again.

And for a unique couple in Brea, they'll be celebrating their 69th Christmas in wedlock this year.

Perry and Marie Chanseler, 91 and 88 years young respectively, moved to Brea in 1920 and seemingly have lived happily ever after.

Their affection has remained as steady and constant as the sunrise each day. Yet in this everchanging world with a divorce rate on the rise, how has their relationship stood the test of time?

Simply put, "love" Mr. Chanseler confided.

"You have to learn to live with the opposites in your personalities," he said, explaining it's a "50/50" relationship. "You've got to give and you've got to take."

Perry first saw Marie when she was 15 and working in her father's general store as a clerk. She invited Perry to a Valentine's Party.

"I fell in love with her then and never fell out," he said.

The proud parents of five children, 12 grandchildren, and 11 great-grandchildren, the Chanselers came out to California after being married in Illinois on Nov. 22, 1916.

"We drove a Model T out here. There weren't many good roads then," Perry said. The trip took the Chanselers about a month.

Upon arriving, Perry got a job with the Union Oil Co. working in the oil fields and stayed there "just 27 days short of 40 years."

He labored as an oil well pumper, did repair work on wells and worked as a field mechanic for the last 14 years.

"I made \$5 per day in 1920 and got a six-bit bonus," he said. Six bits in 1920 was about 75¢.

Perry said company policy dictated that he retire in 1960 at age 65, though he didn't want to quit.

"I'd have worked another five years if I could have," he explained. "I can still go do a good day's work today."

While Perry worked in the fields of Union Oil, Marie tended their house located in the hills behind the field.

"There wasn't too much here when we came to Brea," Marie explained. Just over 1,000 people lived in the city at the time



(Star-Progress photo by Brian H. Greene)

**A KISS AND A SMILE** — Marie Chanseler gets an affectionate kiss from her husband Perry upon the celebration of their 68th wedding anniversary last month. The Chanselers moved to Brea from Illinois in 1920, making a cross country journey in a Model T which lasted a month.

and since then the Chanselers have seen it grow to 28,000.

"Sometimes when we'd get up there on Bastanchury Hill we'd say 'That's not the little Brea I used to know,'" she said.

The couple has been extremely active in the Church of the Nazarene since 1924 and Perry attributes their long and happy life to being a devout Christian.

"Heaven is preparing a place for prepared people and if we don't prepare ourselves, we won't end up there," Perry said. "I've endeavored to live a life free of sin and it isn't always an easy task.

For 36 years, Perry served

on the church board in addition to serving as the president of the Young People's Society for seven years. He doesn't hold a position on the board now, jokingly adding, "I guess they think I'm too old."

Meanwhile, Marie served as treasurer for the church and treasurer for the Missionary Society for 10 years. The society is now the equivalent of the World Vision group in the church.

Marie described her favorite Christmas which was when she was 10 years old. Her mother, sick in bed with the measles, couldn't get out to buy gifts for the family.

"My brother and I went out and got all the presents and surprised her on Christmas morning."

Marie said the tree was decorated with berries and popcorn strung on thread and paper chains made by Marie and her brother. The tree also had wax candles on the limbs to light up the tree.

"When I wasn't very old," Perry said, "it commenced to snowing on Christmas Eve and my parents had me convinced that Santa Claus couldn't come because of the snow."

Though Perry said his family was poor, he woke up Christmas morning to find presents under the tree. Santa Claus had come after all.

Their love and affection, as well as their health, has endured the test of time. For the Chanselers, like many in the city, Christmas a very special time of year.

# 4 Decades With District Ends



**By DAVE TAYLOR**  
**News-Tribune Writer**

For nearly 40 years now, there has been what could be called a three-cornered mutual admiration society or love affair going on here.

It involves Horace Chanler, the Muse of poetry; and Chanler's Laurel Elementary School and Brea Junior High School students.

Chanler hopes it doesn't end with his retirement June 12, and that it will somehow continue, with students imparting the love of verse to their own youngsters as time goes on.

After 38 years in the Brea-Olinda Unified District and one of its predecessors, the old Brea Elementary School District, Chanler is retiring at the end of the present school term, and will be honored formally June 10 by the school district.

Chanler said that in looking back over his career he felt it was worthwhile having taught such persons as Van G. West, district board president; and Leo Phantom, past district president; Jerry Bowland, vice-principal of Brea Junior High School and Hialeas, Brea-Olinda High School social studies teacher.

He also was praiseworthy of the teachers in the district. There is no strife, striking or "bickering." He praised Laurel Principal Don Stone as "a fine leader and wonderful man."

## TESTIMONIAL DINNER

A testimonial dinner was scheduled for Chanler Thursday at Knott's Berry Farm Chicken Dinner restaurant.

In addition to educating children, Chanler has also continued the history of teaching in his family since his son Wilbur is an instructor at Brea-Olinda High School.

Many students of his throughout the years, who have developed a love of the written word which can often be spoken, attribute their interest to his encouragement.

Chanler also has transplanted his interest in rocks and fossils to his students as well.

He keeps a number of such items in his third grade room at Laurel Elementary School.

When a youngster recites a poem before the class, said Chanler, he or she wins a polished stone from a box he keeps in a cupboard.

He smiled that he's just retiring in time, since the man who gave the stones to him has moved up north and he is rapidly nearing the end of the line as to the number he has left in the box.

Chanler explained that he received his early love of poetry both spoken and written, from four of his sisters, "who were teachers ahead of me." He had six sisters and a brother.

"They used to come home from school and recite poetry and I picked it up from them," he added. The Chanlers attended a two-room school in the Lawrenceville, Ill., area, which is in the southeastern part of the state.

## LEARN POETRY

"If you listen, you can learn poetry without study," said Chanler. He said that he also was taught at an early age that you should learn poetry not line by line but by parts.

Another step on the way to his continued interest in verse was a retired Presbyterian minister for whom he drove while working his way through Pasadena College, a private school.

The man used to recite poetry to him while the vehicle waited outside the grocery store.

As well as teaching in the Brea school system, Chanler is a product of the Brea schools in part.

Although born in Illinois, he has lived in Brea since 1922,

except for the time he was obtaining his master's degree from the then College of the Pacific at Stockton (now the University of the Pacific) and doing his undergraduate work at Pasadena College.

He has lived in Brea since 1922, attended Brea Junior High School, and graduated from Fullerton High School.

Chanler is reluctant to say how old he is.

"You didn't put Russ Parks' age in the paper when he retired," he remarked about the former Fullerton Elementary School District superintendent.

The veteran teacher and administrator was hired in 1932 out of college by the then superintendent of the district William E. Fanning.

"I grew up with Karl Fanning," the superintendent's son, said Chanler. The young Fanning is a teacher at Brea-Olinda High School, while the elder Fanning, for whom a new Brea elementary school is named, is retired and still lives in Brea.

Fanning hired Chanler for the fourth grade of Laurel school where he taught until 1945 or 1946.

## ENTERED SERVICE

Then Harold Ambuhl, a woodshop teacher and coach, entered World War II service and the former elementary school superintendent, Vincent E. Jaster, asked him to teach at the junior high school.

He was there for two years, teaching seventh grade, woodshop, basketball, baseball and track.

Then when Mrs. Mary Lemmie left the principalship at Laurel School to go to the Fullerton Elementary School District, Chanler returned to Laurel as principal for four years.

Later he taught in the sixth grade of the junior high school for two years after Mrs. Larnbke returned to Laurel as principal.

He taught again at Laurel for two years in fourth grade and moved to third grade when a new teacher felt he did not have sufficient experience to teach at that level.

Chanler said he doesn't know how many children he taught but noted that he had an average of 30 students per class, sometimes as high as 35 or 37.

During his teaching and principal's career, he has taken administrative work at the University of Southern

California which, he explained, is a sister school of the old College of the Pacific although the latter is older, having been established in 1851.

## EAGER TO LEARN

He thought at one time of going into school administration, but he said he would miss the contact with children, "except for the discipline" which he had to exercise as a school administrator, this being the only time he saw the youngsters.

Questioned about youngsters today, he says that his pupils are eager to learn, and "eager to please their parents," who he said "are very interested in their children's progress."

However, he notes that "some are lacking in discipline; they are a little harder to manage."

"They seem to be well-informed and it is amazing the subjects the children speak on. I imagine television has something to do with it and also the fact they have access to more nice books than they used to."

As for his poems, the students learn a poem a week and write them in their "poem book."

"The poetry is food for the memory and gives them a chance to express themselves," he said. Later on Chanler explained that "you will remember poems all your life."

Generally they emphasize the virtues and are taken in some cases from a magazine called "Ideals."

"They include such verses as, 'Mother's Bread,'" "The Man Without a Country," "Breaths there a man with soul so dead, who never to himself has said, 'This is My Own, My Native Land,'" and the father and mother's prayers by Edgar A. Guest, in which a father, for instance, prays that his son may not make the mistakes that he

has



M. Loren Hernandez/Brea Progress  
Chapman College Student of the Year Jennifer Celaya recently won the west coast National Association of Campus Activities award.

## Jennifer Celaya wins national award

By Danielle Benson  
Brea Progress

Jennifer Celaya didn't know

she was competing with hundreds of students in six western states for the National Association of Campus Activities Far

West Region Student of the Year Award.

But she does now. The vivacious 21-year-old Chapman University psychology major and Brea resident won.

"I didn't even know I was nominated," the associated students commissioner of activities said. "I had no clue. And here I am student of the year. It was like, well what did I do?"

A lot, said her boss, John Karras.

"She is activities commissioner and she has done a super job in that role. And under her student orientation is tremendous," the assistant dean of students and director of student activities said. "The level of programming and quality of work she's done is amazing. She's a bright student and really motivated to go."

But the work is secondary to the excitement and diversity of the job for the 3.5 grade-point-average junior.

"I love that you get to wear so many hats," she said. "It's always changing. And you get to work with so many different people that otherwise I wouldn't: students, faculty, administrators and trustees. It's great."

Celaya plans to continue her education and earn a doctorate in student affairs. But this wasn't always the case.

"At first I wanted to go into clinical psychology," she said. "But I got into this and I figured if I'm loving it now then I probably will for the rest of my life. And knowing psychology can only help me in dealing with people."

Celaya thinks of Karras as her mentor, who also studied psychology first. The feeling is mutual.

"This particular award just speaks to her," Karras said. "Her enthusiasm for providing programs and services for students is extraordinary. She's really motivated. I know she'll be a leader in student affairs one day."

# PROFILE: Timothy Chan: Dean of USC's School of Pharmacy

Timothy Chan, PhD, associate professor at the University of Southern California School of Medicine, has been named the Dean of USC's School of Pharmacy.

Chan has been involved in cutting-edge research on obesity, high blood pressure and diabetes. He said that insulin is not always the best prescription for diabetics.

► **Name:** Timothy Chan, PhD.

► **Job Title:** Dean of USC School of Pharmacy, named permanently Feb. 1, after serving as interim dean.

► **Age:** 55.

► **Immediate Family:** Wife Marry, sons Derrick, 22 and Christopher, 19.

► **Other Family in the Community:** Brothers in Vancouver, Canada, and a sister in Hong Kong.

► **Hobbies:** Listening to music, especially big band jazz and classical. "Whenever I can find time, I take walks around the neighborhood." He is very involved in the Walnut Chinese Evangelical Free Church as an elder.

► **Clubs and Organizations:** American Diabetes Association, Oxygen Society.

► **Home Town:** Born and raised in Hong Kong; he came to the United States in 1960.

► **Brea Resident:** Since 1982.

► **Past Thing About Living in Brea:** He likes the neighborhood, "small town atmosphere but it's

not far from everything like shopping and music." Brea is convenient and he loves the schools. His children graduated from Brea Olinda High School.

► **Worst Thing About Living in Brea:** "It's too far from my work, I have to drive like 33 miles from here, and it takes an hour."

► **What's Most Intriguing about Chemistry:** Chan has been involved in the research of diabetes and obesity for a number of years. "The thing that intrigues me is that in working with the functioning, healing body, I've come to understand how resilient the human body is. It just amazes me."

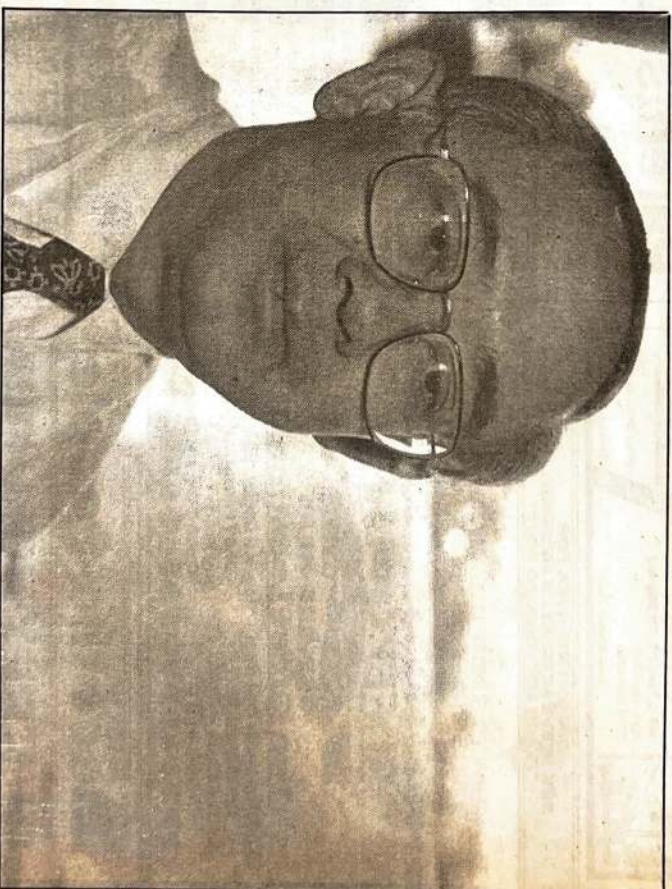
► **What Pushed You in the Direction of Research:** He was very concerned about chronic diseases; those that take a long time to develop. "What intrigued me was that they have an environmental factor, people seem to be predisposed to acquiring the disease, but don't develop it unless there's an external factor." He is interested in what causes the predisposition. Some of diabetes cases result from genetic factors; others from a defect that doesn't develop without an outside trigger. "A lot of kids develop it after stress, flu or emotional trauma. Air pollutants and chemicals can serve as a trigger for Type 1 Juvenile Diabetes. In a family of seven, two might carry the genetic marker, but only one develops the disease because of a trigger such as exhaustion or becoming dehydrated by playing football in the summer heat."

► **How Much of Obesity Is Inherited:** "There's a lot of research, but I can't say percentages off the top of my head. But there's a lot of evidence to suggest a genetic link to that because at the grocery store, you find a heavy parent followed by heavy kids. You might say it's the eating habits of the family, but cravings for certain foods is a genetic factor."

► **What Kind of Diet Is Best:** Generally, for someone who's heavy, he suggests low carbohydrates and high protein. "Although you may trim down, the amount of fat may remain constant, above normal. People who are obese may never be normal in terms of body composition."

► **Latest Research:** Chan is a laboratory researcher who works with animal systems like those of mice and rats. He collaborates with physicians in human studies in USC's School of Medicine. He currently works with a hypertension group at USC Medical Center. The study links high blood pressure to Type 2 Diabetes and obesity. There's evidence that the level of insulin correlates with blood pressure. In Type 2 Diabetes, muscle tissue doesn't seem to respond well to insulin, and the body resists its intake.

► **What Accomplishment Are You Most Proud Of:** "In terms of discovery, I have made some contributions to the understanding of insulin resistance in Type 2 diabetes. The article just published shows the effect on vasculature that depends on the size of the vessel."



Timothy M. Chan recently was named the head of USC's School of Pharmacy.

M. Loren Hernandez/Brea Progress



Aaron Boehme Breia Progress  
Rev. Loren Wood of Breia Foursquare Church gives the benediction Tuesday at the Mayor's Prayer Breakfast, as, from left to right, Mayor Bev Perry, Burnie Dunlap, Rev. Christopher Smith and Rabbi Haim Asa hold hands.

## Priest seeks dignity for youth

By Aaron Boehme  
Breia Progress

**C**offee, community and cholesterol coalesced Tuesday morning at the 14th Annual Mayor's Prayer Breakfast.

About 200 people attended, feasting on ham, eggs and banana-nut muffins before listening to Rev. Christopher Smith promote a society that brings "life and dignity to its youngest members."

Smith, a Santa Ana priest known for his work with gangs and runaways, described the graves of four teen-agers shot to death, and urged breakfasters to confront the violence in society rather than hide from it. "We all have wisdom to con-

tribute and for every one of us that's hiding, a young person might be missing out," Smith said.

Referring to recent tragedies in Bosnia, Rwanda and Oklahoma City, Smith called Orange County's violence a microcosm of the horror seen in the rest of the world. He urged listeners to come together and share their ideas for a better world.

"Your presence here is really a testimony to your desire to participate in the community," he said. That sense of community was something organizers of the event hoped to convey.

The Breia Ministerial Association and the Breia Kiwanis Club sponsor the breakfast each year to "convey that we are a cohesive community,"

said the Rev. Curtis Smith, president of the association.

"It's an opportunity to reach beyond the stained glass windows into the community."

The breakfast had special significance for Councilman Burnie Dunlap and his wife Jacque. It's her first public outing since being diagnosed with Lymphoma (cancer of the lymphnodes) earlier this year, Dunlap said.

Though his wife had to leave early for a chemotherapy treatment, he said that coming to the breakfast and feeling a sense of power and healing is a real help.

"We believe that the spiritual aspect of the healing process is very important, and in past years we have always come to this and felt really good," he said.

# Schweitzers enjoy first surprise party at 50th

By Barbara Glasone  
DSP Managing Editor

**R**uth and Frank Schweitzer were anxious to see their son Don's latest architectural assignment in Brea as they rounded the corner of Birch Street and State College Boulevard June 3.

Meanwhile excitement was building on the lower level of the Traveler's Insurance complex as 125 guests waited for the celebrated couple to walk their way.

"All of a sudden we heard all kinds of commotion and clapping," recalled Ruth. "It was the first surprise party we've ever had in our lives."

An outpouring of congratulations and memories greeted the longtime Brea residents on the occasion of their golden wedding anniversary. The party was planned by sons Don, Charles and James to celebrate their parents' happy marriage that began on June 2, 1939 at the Brea Christian Church.

Helping restore recollections were the couple's former minister the Rev. Les Lowrey and his wife Sadie, who now live in Glendale, Ariz., and best man Eugene Levertch of Fullerton. Additional out-of-town guests were Everett and Marge Roarick of Medford, Ore., who helped Frank with the Indian Guides program in Brea. Ruth recounted the couple's

blind date in 1937 when she and Frank met at a party in the Riverside area. "I was working in a Fullerton beauty salon and living in Anaheim. Frank was a student at Berkeley.

"We had each come with another person, but by the time the party was over, Frank and I were together. My date was over 6-foot, and Frank was more my size. It was just easier to dance with him," she chuckled.

Following a honeymoon to the Sequoia campgrounds and the Northwest, the Schweitzers established their first residence in a one-bedroom apartment that still stands on Birch Street.

They built their first house at 421 S. Poplar St., where they lived for 17 years. The next move to 1204 Wardman Drive lasted another 17 years until the couple moved to a third location on Burtonwood Street.

"Let's face it, Frank just won't leave Brea," Ruth said. "But we do have a place in Twenty-nine Palms where we can just get away."

"Through the years, the couple has kept active in church work, the Brea Historical Society, Meals on Wheels and many civic organizations such as the Brea Woman's Club and Brea Lions. Frank frequently serves as one of the city historians, sharing his vast collection of early photographs.

"Things have definitely

changed in Brea," Ruth said. "When we used to walk down the main street, it took a lot longer to shop than it does today. We stopped and talked to just about everybody."

A quick answer followed the stock question, "To what do you attribute your long marriage?"

"We're used to each other and not anxious to make a change," said Ruth. "We know each other's bad habits and believe me, it's easier to get along with those than consider a change."

Ruth had trouble identifying any of Frank's "bad habits," but conceded she doesn't like him walking 10 steps ahead when they travel.

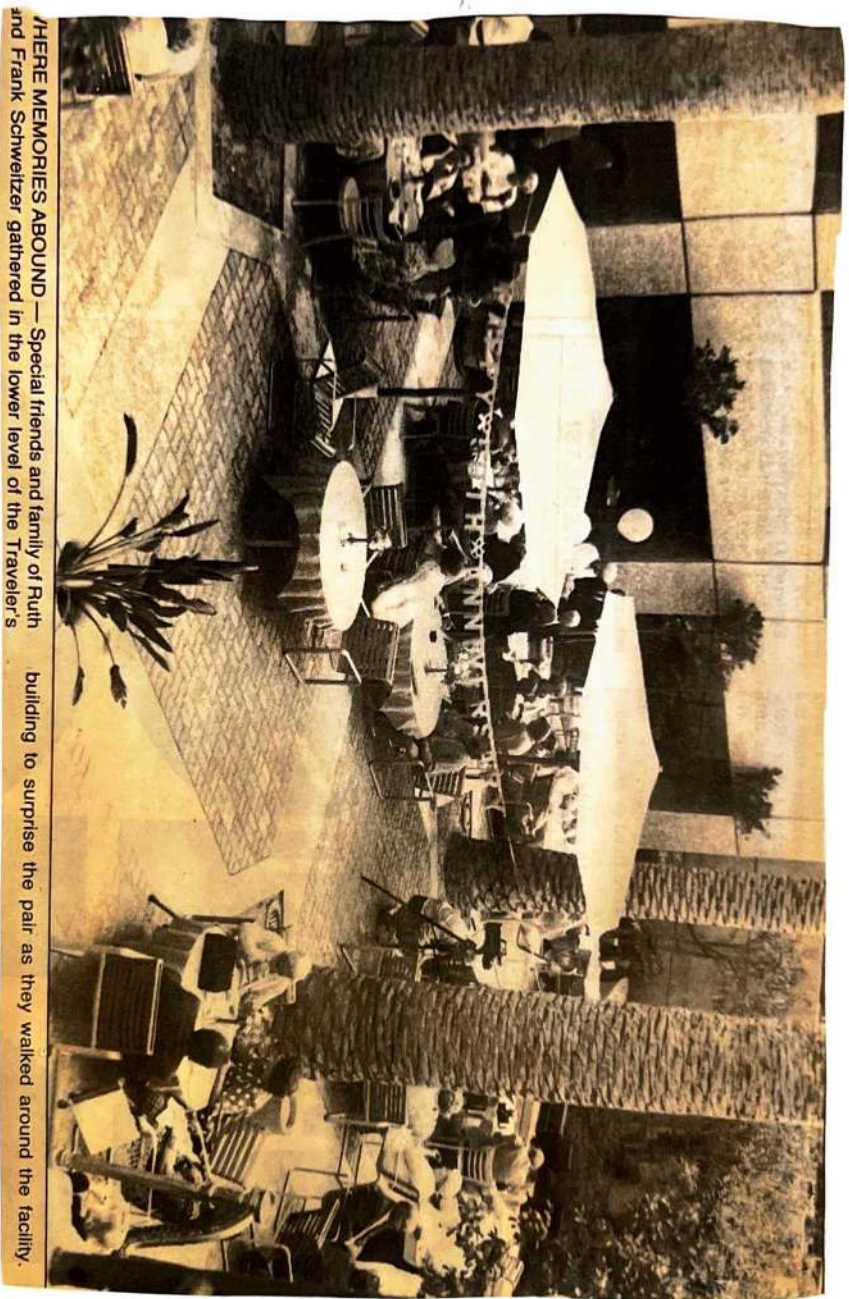
Cooking, she added, has never been a problem. "Anything you put in front of Frank he'll eat. In fact, half the time I don't think he knows what he's eating," she mused.

The humor continued, infiltrating Ruth's conversation. But she was dead serious when she said the pair enjoy at least one favorite TV show, "Murder She Wrote."



(Star-Progress photos by Barbara Glasone) A GOLDEN TOUCH — Ruth and Frank Schweitzer of Brea celebrated their first surprise party and 50 years of wedded bliss June 3 when their sons, Charles, Donald and James, from left, planned a party for 125 guests. Joining the happy group is Donald's wife, Janice.

"Things have definitely



HERE MEMORIES ABOUND — Special friends and family of Futh and Frank Schweitzer gathered in the lower level of the Traveler's

building to surprise the pair as they walked around the facility.

# Hobos' ranks are

By Mark McDonald  
Dallas Morning News

## falling by the boards

It was just after the Civil War that hobos began to appear in the margins of America. They would be celebrated in the journals of Jack London and, later, during the Depression, in the songs of Woody Guthrie. The 1929 economic collapse created a whole generation of men, women, even families riding the rails.

He's just plain Harold now — bald and emphysemic — but he used to be Jersey Red, a fine brotha of a red-haired lad, hopping freights and seeing the country.

He rode out the Depression on the rails of the Union Pacific, the Santa Fe and the Denver-Rio Grande. Under the hobo alias of Jersey Red, he traveled the West, free of worry, free of charge.

"I ate good, slept good and had a hell of a good time," he says.

Harold MacNeilly is 76 now, a retired city councilman in Chester, Pa. He's one of the very few remaining authentic hobos, those men and women who wandered and worked their way through the Great Depression.

"The gentleman hobo has gone by the boards," says Anne Benoff of the Association of American Railroads. "Now you're much more likely to meet up with people on the run, illegal aliens, alcoholics, drug runners. They're killing each other out there. It's kind of a shame that (hoboing) is still being portrayed as something romantic. It's not romantic at all."

Don't tell that to Jersey Red. Although his heart is weak, there's nothing wrong with his soul.

"Just the other day I was down watching a train go by," he confesses, "and I started getting those itchy feet again."

It was just after the Civil War that hobos began to appear in the margins of America. They would be celebrated in the journals of Jack London and, later, during the Depression, in the songs of Woody Guthrie. The 1929 economic collapse created a whole generation of men, women, even families riding the rails.

In the post-Depression years, when jobs became more plentiful, the hobo's numbers fell dramatically: No longer did he have to grab a freight in search of work picking fruit or shocking wheat farther down the line. Hitchhiking and bus travel — cheap, safer, easier — also thinned his ranks and created what were known as "rubber-tire hobos."

Time, too, has caught up with the hobo. The 25-year-olds who hopped freights in 1930 will be turning 85 soon.

"Reefer Charlie" Fox rode the rails from 1928-39 before settling down as a welder in Charlottesville, Ind. He's 76 now, and most of his hobo sidekicks have died: "As we hobos say, 'He finally caught that big Westbound, to the land beyond the sun.'"

"Hobos were born out of need and desperation. They were honest Americans seeking work," says Garth Bishop, 50, publisher of the Los Angeles-based "Hobo Times," a newsletter that encourages and occasionally embellishes the hobo tradition. "They are such a big part of Americana, such a strong archetype. A hobo is not a bum or a crook or a thief. There's a big difference."

One set of definitions holds that a tramp wanders and dreams, a bum wanders and drinks, but a real hobo wanders and works.

Reefer Charlie, who got his hobo name from his preference for riding in refrigerated cars known as "reefers," says he has always subscribed to a similar theory: "A hobo will work, a tramp won't and a bum can't."

There are tramps and bums aplenty these days, but the hobo is a decidedly endangered species. No longer bound for glory, he has virtually disappeared from the nation's rail yards and trackside camps, or "jungles."

Railroad police all over the country say the respectable hobo has been replaced by a more menacing strain of vagrant.

"This is definitely a meaner bunch," says Morris Sanders, senior special agent for Union Pacific in the Dallas area. "You've got alcoholics, drug addicts, Vietnam guys who got all screwed up. And of course there are some of our neighbors who don't have the right paperwork."

"Real derelicts" is the description preferred by Carl Ball, chief of police for the Santa Fe Railway. "These people aren't the modern-day counterpart to the Depression-era hobos. These people aren't out-of-work bank presidents. They aren't Woody Guthrie. They aren't even Arlo Guthrie."

Many of the current freight-hoppers are apparently nothing more than petty thieves and vandals. They steal aluminum and copper pieces of train equipment, signal blinkers, even car tires and food from boxcars.

Particularly infuriating to the railroads, Ball says, are vagrants who befoul carloads of grain or flour. "It spoils the whole load," he says, "and that means we've bought it."

Railroad officials also don't like

to talk about the preferred mode of travel for the modern freight-hopper, who'll slide inside an automobile on a car-carrying gondola. The keys often are left in each car, so once he gets inside, the discerning traveler can simply start it up and enjoy the ride in upholstered, air-conditioned, stereophonic comfort.

"They're a problem, especially coming out of Mexico," says Landon McDowell, 34, a special agent who works the night shift for the Union Pacific in Dallas and pays extra attention to trains hauling cars out of the General Motors plant in Arlington. "In Laredo or El Paso, you'll come up on a train car (full of automobiles) and there'll be 500 people in these Dodge Ram Chargers, five to a car, starting straight ahead like they're going on vacation."

In the past two years, Ball's agents have arrested more than 24,000 trespassers in the Santa Fe yards and along the line's 11,000 miles of track. But the more gruesome statistics — if they were complete — would tell of decapitations and suffocations, and of riders losing arms and legs to shifting loads. The Union Pacific alone had 500 fatalities last year, most of them involving trespassers.

"They'll climb between cars and get squashed," says UP spokesman Ed Trandahl. Undocumented immigrants — especially the thousands who annually ride trains from Mexico into El Paso — present a definite problem, he says. "The train cuts a leg off, or it chops their head off . . . It's not like what you see when the hero jumps off the train in the movies."

The '30s might have been the heyday of the hobo, but even then there were dangers. Texas was especially tough, according to Reefer Charlie Fox.

"I remember getting into one hell of a lot of trouble down there," he says. "Later on, I knew better than to ride a train in Texas. Those damn Rangers were meaner than a snake. They'd hang you. Catch you in a boxcar and you were a goner."

As if the Rangers and railroad cops weren't bad enough, the hobo's fellow riders could be vicious, too.

"Some of the nights were pretty rough," Jersey Red says. "If you looked for trouble, you found it."

There were all kinds of characters on the road. You just had to fight 'em off, especially the 'wolves.' They were the guys who liked young boys. I had a problem with one once — until I jabbed my fishing knife into his leg. After that he let me alone." ■

The wanderlust first struck Jersey Red MacNeilly when he was 18. "It was 1932 and I was working in a department store in Camden, N.J., making \$6.45 a week. Even then you couldn't live on \$6.45 a week, so another kid and I set out to seek our fortunes."

They hitchhiked to Cincinnati, and it was there that they went in search of a train. "We walked to a water stop five or 10 miles out of town, and that's where I caught my very first one," he says. "Oh, I remember it very well. It was on the Wabash. An open boxcar, and it was sittin' dead still. We rode it into Kansas City."

Jersey Red rode in gondolas, hopper cars and the occasional caboose, on catwalks and undercarriages, even in the ice chambers of refrigerated cars. He never ran into Woody Guthrie, he says, "but we slept in the same jungles and we cursed the same bulls."

Bulls, jungles, reefer cars. Even the vocabulary of the hobo is vanishing.

The railroad detectives were called "bulls" and conductors were "shacks." Locomotives were "hogs" and cabooses were "buggies," "crummies" or "cubs." Hobos themselves were known as "bindlestiffs," and they ate "saddle blankets" (hot cakes) and a whatever-could-be-scrounged concoction called mulligan stew. Occasionally, if a bull got angry, a hobo would get a "jolt" — a stretch in jail.

The word "hobo" itself is something of a mystery. It probably was first used in the 1880s and might have come from the greeting "Ho! Beau!" which was used by fellow freight-hoppers. The word remains a definite part of the language even as the hobo himself disappears.

Though the annual hobo gathering in Britt, Iowa, next month is expected to attract some 20,000 people, virtually all will be mere observers, yet another sign of the demise of the hobo.

"The hobo festival is sort of pa-

thetic, really," says John McClaughry, known as "Feather River John" to his hobo pals and as state Sen. McClaughry to his Vermont constituents. "The town of Britt really exploits these guys. I can only think of half a dozen or so real hobos still left."

What Reefer Charlie Fox has left are his memories — still mostly sweet and, despite the distance of more than a half-century, vivid.

There was his first train — a slow freight on the old Vandalia line that he hopped for a few blocks through Terre Haute, Ind., in 1926. He recalls seeing Woody Guthrie in a railroad yard in El Paso, Texas. "A skinny little guy with a brown cap and a guitar slung over his shoulder."

There was the time Euell Gibbons, "the big blond kid" who later would become famous as an authority on natural foods, stopped an escaped mental patient from throwing Reefer Charlie off a train near Pocatello, Idaho.

And finally there was the meanest bull in the nation, whom all the hobos feared — Jeff Carr of the Union Pacific yard in Cheyenne, Wyo. Reefer Charlie remembers him as so vicious that "he killed 23 men in 21 years." Carr was found in the Union Pacific yard one night, bludgeoned to death with a piece of railroad iron.

Jersey Red has his memories, too. There was the Rio Grande conductor who stopped his freight train on a suspension bridge high in the Colorado Rockies one starry, cloudless night so his "non-paying customers" could enjoy the view; the murderous railroad bull in Yuma, Ariz., who knocked a hobo off a moving train during the night, only to discover the next morning that he had killed his own son; the town marshal in Roseville, Calif., who bought Jersey Red a pint of chocolate ice cream in the middle of a heat wave.

He recalls his ploy of exaggerating a slight limp (caused by childhood polio) as he went door-to-door for handouts; picking dates and fruit, digging potatoes "for a dollar a day from daylight to dark," and the fine times in Provo, Utah, where "the water was so pure you could drink right from the gutters."

Does he miss it? Would he like to try it once more, just one more freight, another Wabash express, another ride on the Rock Island Line?

"Biggest mistake I ever made," he says, "was coming back home."

# MINIATURE LIVING

Historic Brea, mice with homes made from ostrich eggs are in ongoing 'Fantasy in Miniature' exhibit

By Shawn Hanley  
Northern Lights

**C**ontained within the City of Brea Gallery's 6,000 square feet are cunning miniatures of all sorts, delicate and grand.

There are sumptuous pieces from the Mott Family Miniature Collection, the Richard Nixon Library and Birthplace, and Thomas A. Neighbor's Hearst Castle — names of stature in the world of miniatures. But, hometown participation in "Fantasy in Miniature," being exhibited at the Brea Gallery through Oct. 2, is represented by the names of Breans — Kathy Ethington, Bryan Petroff, G. L. Gardner and John Hule.

Bryan Petroff, a City of Brea maintenance worker, built the red Edelbrock Sprint Car that stands tant as a bobcat. The car races at speeds of 72 mph, and is constructed with a 22cc Kawasaki motor, knockoff wheels and disc brakes. Kits for the car begin at \$1,695.

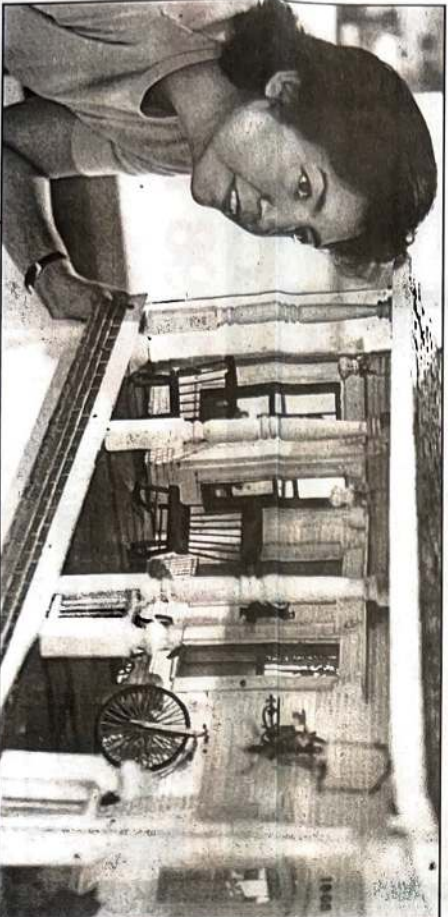
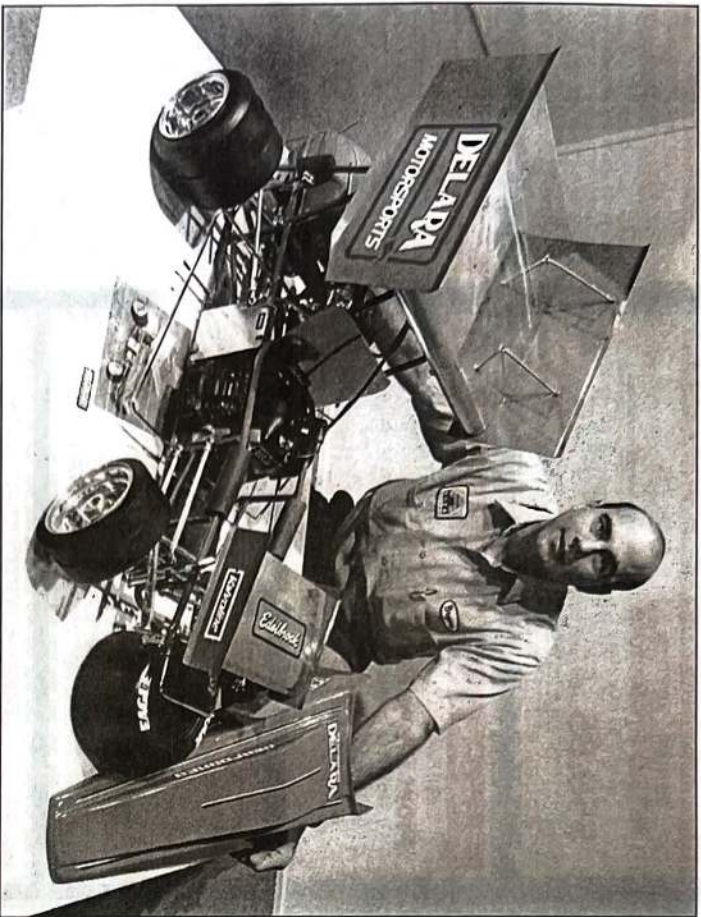
Stroll through Brea's past, courtesy of the Brea Redevelopment Agency's 12 model buildings by G. L. Gardner. Detailed and precise, these scaled-down replicas of old Brea include:

- Sam's Place, which began its historic run at 117 Brea Blvd. as the Brea Bakery in the early 1900s, is easily recognized as the familiar, severe red structure.

- The Wall Building, which housed Brea's first barber and pharmacy, is described as the best example in Orange County of early Craftsman style. It was built in 1911 and was Brea's first commercial structure.
- The Brea Hotel, also known as the Kinster Hotel, was Brea's first hotel. It opened in 1913 at 106 N. Brea Blvd.

- The Red Lantern Theatre, built in 1922 at 136 S. Brea Blvd., once played host to Judy Garland. The model faithfully duplicates the red-and-gold Chinese decor of the original.

Moving down the path from old Brea, one discovers a neigh-



Bryan Petroff (top) shows off his circle track racer, made to quarter-scale for \$3,500. The original auto design won four national circle track championships. Anna Rodriguez (above) examines model house. Both items are part of exhibit, "Fantasy in Miniature," ongoing through Oct. 2 at Brea Gallery.

hood of winsome mice in the gallery, thanks to artist Kathy Ethington. She loves what she does, which is to fashion warm, humorous scenes characterized by mice of the "wee forest folk" variety. Their habitats are houses crafted from real ostrich eggs.

## MUSEUM EXHIBIT

**What:** "Fantasy in Miniature" Where: Brea Gallery, Brea Civic & Cultural Center, 1 Civic Center Circle, Plaza level, Brea  
**When:** noon-5 p.m. Wed., Sat., Sun., noon-8 p.m. Thurs.-Fri. through Oct. 2  
**Cost:** \$1, adults; free, ages 17 and under  
**Info:** (714) 990-7730

dents to simply decorating eggs with sequins and other pretty things.

"That wasn't the class for me," recalled Ethington. She wanted to create scenes using real-life materials, such as twigs, tissue and dirt, to capture her own particular vision. Ethington won a first-place prize earlier this year at the Mouse Expo in San Luis Obispo, and a best-costume award at the same event last year.

Keeping its own rhythm on 155 feet of track high atop the exhibit is a miniature locomotive.

"It's twice the size of a Lionel, handmade, and unlike any other train," according to John Hule. Hule is the City of Brea assistant traffic engineer and a model train enthusiast who was instrumental in bringing the train to the exhibit from the L. A. County Fair Association. The train has been a fixture at the L. A. County Fair from 1924 to 1996, and Hule has operated the train for 27 of those years.

From the Richard Nixon Library and Birthplace is a model of the house in which the late president was born and spent his boyhood. Visitors can compare poster-size photos of the actual rooms with the model's finicky attention to detail.

The Hearst Castle Replica is a work in progress by creator Thomas A. Neighbor of Long Beach. On top of the four-foot by eight-foot plywood base is the Hearst Castle and estate. Neighbor has used toothpicks, sand, scouring pads and the like to create intricate details of his memorial.

Some of the exhibit's most imposing pieces are courtesy of the Mott Family of Buena Park. According to Janice Ledgerwood, gallery director, "Fantasy in Miniature" will be

Please see **MINIATURE/19**