

THE BALDING EAGLE

CLASS OF 1944

EL SEGUNDO HIGH SCHOOL

AUGUST 2012

GRADUATING CLASS OF 1944



FIRST ROW- Robert Dopf, Barbara Adams, John Eberhardt, Mary Henderson, Harry Walker, Peggy Berhorst, Gloria Bisbey Don Ford, Joyce Schwendig, Ed Allison, Edythe Evenden. **SECOND-** Patricia Ritch, Dick Holquin, Marion Lucas, Don Wilkes, Letha Shafer, Janet Jenkins, Richard Randall, Betty Jo Smith, Glen Wallace, Marylyn Manley, Howard Rainey, Delma Haralson. **THIRD-** Dorothy Allen, Jean Carter, Betty Peterson, Aileen Matchett, Jack MacDonald, Blanche Dorsey, Dorothy Clifford, Mildred Lucas, Pat Mikesell, Harold Dally, Nancy Hancock, Richard McCreary. **FOURTH-** Dale Hozboog, Dick Griffin, Margaret Paterson, Stanley Jeppesen, Marilyn McQueen, _Thelma Cobb, George Zivalic, Clisby Allen, Robert Widen, Joyce Heusser, William Haley, Floyd Manning. **FIFTH-** Mary Johnson, Wylda Hudson, Joyce Eberhardt, Frank McFarland, Darlene Rosser, George Simkins, Jerry McNulty, Paul Sheldon, Richard Cary, Patricia Fleming, Don Carter, Mary Farrell, Bill Foley, Doris Stroll, Margret Clemensen, Milton Goodheart.

SIXTEENTH ANNUAL COMENCEMENT

JUNE 8, 1944 - 8:00 PM

EL SEGUNDO HI GH SCHOOL AUDITORIUM

THINGS REMEMBERED: We lived in exciting times. The night of June 8, 1944 was simply the culminating point of our preparation to participate in what some have called “The greatest generation.” In time history will judge the validity of such a declaration, in the meantime, after sixty eight years, it seems appropriate to remember some sights, maybe even sounds and certainly happenings that influenced our march to that glorious June night.

Our little hometown of 4,000, give or take few, was a quiet isolated haven in which we were fortunate to experience our developing years. In the late 20’s and early 30’s our isolation is best illustrated by out of town auto travel to Hawthorne, Inglewood or downtown Los Angeles limited to El Segundo Boulevard. To the beach cities Grand Avenue was available just as it is today including the Playa Del Rey cutoff, now called Vista Del Mar. At the west end of Imperial, at the foot of the sand dunes, was the police firing range, the City dump and a large wooden ramp on which the garbage trucks disposed of their load for eventual delivery to the pig farm located in undeveloped Westchester. Traveling east on Imperial the first and only crossing road was Main Street as it continued north over the bean fields to Playa Del Rey, with Imperial continuing as a narrow two lane highway over the hill, past Center Street, to become a unpaved road through the farmland in east El Segundo. Once Highway 101 was completed (completion date unknown), and the airport developed, Imperial became a heavily used highway.

There were other ways out of town. Standard Oil employees living in the beach cities could cross the sand dunes, on a board walk built beside the Company’s north fence, to catch the Red Car. The Pacific Electric line originated at the Los Angeles 6th and Main terminal, traveled through Culver City to Playa Del Rey and south to Redondo. A two track line ran along the ocean front to Hermosa, at which point it moved into the residential area, eventually ending in Redondo. The other way out of town was the Yellow Car, an electric powered PE streetcar with a turnaround point at Grand and Concord. The car traveled east on Grand past the station at Eucalyptus and Grand, along the southern boundary of what is now Recreation Park as it followed the base of City Park Hill through the farm property east of town. At the southeast corner of the refinery property the tracks crossed El Segundo Boulevard to Hawthorne, Inglewood and USC, eventually ending at the Los Angeles 4th and Broadway terminal. PE discontinued El Segundo passenger service October 1930, freight service continued. The Red Car remained in service for several more years. In addition, I seem to recall in the late 30’s an independent bus service originating from the Converse Drug Store, at Grand and Richmond, to Inglewood.

MINES FIELD: While the airport was not within El Segundo’s city limits it became an important part of our community due to the “next door” location. In 1927, after considering 27 possible sites the City of Los Angeles entered into a 50 year lease of 640 acres (one square mile) of cultivated farm land on which a single clay landing strip and one hanger was built. Mines Field was named after William W. Mines the real estate agent responsible for working out the lease. In 1928, the National Air Races were held at the new airport. A year later, 1929, the Graf Zeppelin completed the next to last leg of a around the world flight in Los Angeles. Standing on the hill overlooking the airport one had a clear view of the 776 air giant. Mines Field was officially named Los Angeles Airport in 1930. To El Segundo old timers it was Mines Field and would remain so until it became LAX.

Mines Field hosted the National Air Races in 1933 and 1936. Standing on the hills along Imperial you had an excellent view of the racers flying west over the bean field to circle around a pylon set on top of the sand dunes then a mad dash back to the field. These events attracted many of the great pilots of the day, including Amelia Earhart. Earhart flew her new Lockheed Electra in the 1936, New York to Los Angeles, cross country race. A year later Earhart and her navigator, Fred Noonan, were lost in the Pacific near Howland Island.

On the north side of Mines Field was a 1.9 mile dirt track. From 1934 through 1936 road races were held; however, the number of race days is unknown. In 1937, City of Los Angeles purchased the airport. With the

property no longer under lease North America, Douglas and Northrop located on or adjacent to the site providing new and much needed employment opportunities. Mines Field has played a very important role in the history of our city as well as being, through the years, a great bicycle ride to see the "big" planes and, maybe, dream a little.

GROWING YEARS: Although we were too young to know or even care what happened, the bank failure on October 29, 1929, known as Black Tuesday, impacted our growing up years. If your father worked for Standard Oil employment generally was secure even though the number of days worked, per week, could vary. Even so, there was always food on the table. Money was short so our parents had to be frugal with day to day spending and never long term credit, except home ownership. For many a telephone was a luxury that simply could not be afforded any more than a refrigerator, new or old. In lieu of a refrigerator an ice box worked quite well. Ice was delivered, at least in my neighborhood, on Tuesday and Saturday from the ice house located up the hill half a block from Virginia Street on Pine Avenue. It was standard procedure for the kids to follow the truck, particularly on hot days, to be rewarded with a cold piece of ice. It was a simple pleasure fondly remembered to this day. Family entertainment was centered in the home. Jig saw puzzles were popular along with cards and other games that could involve the entire family. The motion picture industry suffered when parents couldn't or wouldn't go to the theater. Movie theater management, in an effort to improve attendance, gave away dishes; don't recall if it was one dish person or per family.

Still remember what you were doing at 5:55 PM on March 10, 1933 when the Long Beach, 6.4, earthquake rocked and rolled? My guess is you do. Fortunately, property damage in El Segundo was not serious; however, future events would result in changes that influenced our growing years. Throughout the quake area 230 school buildings were destroyed or seriously damaged. Realizing that had the quake occurred a few hours earlier death toll, particularly children, would have been much greater so the State Legislators passed an earthquake resistant construction law. The Field Act, passed thirty days after the quake, banned unreinforced masonry construction of all future public school buildings.

The first elementary school was located on the corner of Mariposa and Standard. When the new Richmond Street School was completed, circa 1915-16, the old school building became the Woman's Club. The new site included two buildings along Richmond Street with one wing extended along Mariposa. A six classroom building was located along Palm. The auditorium and swimming pool was next to the primary play yard. Red brick was used to construct all buildings. On the southwest corner of Richmond and Palm a wood building with an unknown number of classrooms was separate from the other buildings.

All school buildings, except one, were masonry including the high school, constructed in 1925-26. Since the provisions of the Field Act did not apply to existing school buildings the Board of Education was not required to retrofit the schools; however, in their wisdom they did. Beginning with the swimming pool, five or six reinforcing concrete columns were attached, outside, along the west wall. I do not recall any other repair work, although retrofitting was required at the high school. To help with pupil housing while repairs were underway the wooden building on the Richmond site was relocated to the school's south lawn area cross from the Methodist Church. I seem to recall when the building was no longer required it was relocated across the street as an upgrade to the Woman's Club.

Fortunately, the Palm Avenue building, where we attended first grade, was not damaged making it possible for us to complete the primary years with Miss Colby, grade two, and Miss Strum, grade three. For Miss Mercer's fourth grade we moved across campus to the Mariposa building. During this three year period the Board of Education made a remarkably farsighted decision to build a new school which was completed and ready for our fifth grade class, September 1936. Grade six was across the hall with Miss Hill, her first year of teaching. At the close of our sixth grade year, 1937-38, the Board of Education eliminated mid-year

promotion. So, no longer designated as grade A or B we moved across the park, as seventh graders, to the high school's south wing for our intermediate school years.

In our eighth grade year the State Legislature passed the Green Act, in 1939, applying Field Act requirements to existing school buildings. The old auditorium and swimming pool were doomed. The Palm Avenue building survived to become, for many years, the community recreation center. High school buildings had been retrofitted to meet Field Act mandates making additional work unnecessary.

More growing years: Same as it is today, school was the center of our growing up years with one part of the equation missing, youth athletic programs. Little League begin in 1939, as a three team league, in Williamsport, PA and would not reach El Segundo for a number of years. But not to worry, we did have active scouting programs, swimming and leisure time activities at the Palm Avenue Recreation Center. Beyond these fun and games there always seem to be a happening, event or activity that piqued our interest and kept us entertained. Our pick-up games of touch football, over the line, soccer or speedball were played on the school grounds with the five o'clock whistle reminding us it was time to go home. In the late 30's roller hockey, four wheel skates, was a fun game played usually on the weekends. Hockey sticks were homemade unless one was lucky to find a tree limb bent at the end. A flatten condensed milk can worked well as a puck. The game was played on the high school's front entrance to no fans except the custodian who would, from time to time, run us off. This development was considered the end of the period with the next period starting as soon as the custodian was occupied elsewhere.

For a change of pace a bike ride to the airport was a popular, or to the dairy, located on what is now Center Street School, particularly if you were rewarded with a quart of cold fresh milk. Directly across Center Street was an abandon wooden oil derrick, a climbing challenge to some, others considered discretion was the better part of valor and elected not to try. The sand dunes offered overnight camp outs, hiking and birthday hot dog/marshmallow roasts. Also at the dunes, end of Palm Avenue, was an archery range offering stationary as well as moving targets. In addition, shooting stations were marked throughout the dunes from which the archer shot targets at varying distances; might call it archery golf. Howard Hill, considered "The World Greatest Archer" and to this day an icon in the archery world, was a regular patron.

From sand dunes to sandy beaches was a natural for body surfers, volleyball players or just plain ocean lovers. Forty Second Street in El Porto was the place to be seen if you were a young guy or gal from El Segundo. Family groups generally preferred beaches near the Hermosa or Manhattan Beach piers. I recall one such outing at Manhattan Beach when Mr. Bridges, Helen and Dorothy's father, and I were walking out on the pier when he saw a friend, from Standard Oil, fishing. "Hello Jim, how is the fishing?" Small talk continued between the two when Mr. Bridges turned to me, "Howard, I would like you to meet Jim Thorpe." As we walked away I asked Mr. Bridges, in my ten year old innocence, "Who is Jim Thorpe?"

ORGANIZED FUN AND GAMES: The annual Standard Oil picnic was always an anticipated event and usually held on the high school football field. Games and prizes for the young folks, BBQ for young and old and a baseball game featuring the Standard Oil semi-pro team provided a full day of entertainment. On occasions the picnic was scheduled for different venues. Two best remember was Santa Anita Race Track and SS Catalina to Catalina Island. The football field was also home for Kite Day. Held in April, completion included highest flying kite, smallest, best homemade, best looking, fastest in the air and other such categories. It was always a well attended day of fun. In addition, nor far from the football field on the Sheldon Street hill, north of Mariposa, was the site of El Segundo's Soap Box Derby. This was a very popular activity open to both boys and girls with winners moving on the Los Angeles Derby.

The Hobby Show, founded by Pat Fleming's father, Hoyt Fleming, was a popular annual activity that continued well into the war years. Originally housed in the American Legion Hall, on Franklin Avenue, it was moved to the Recreation Center. Five of our former classrooms were required to handle all of the displays. As I recall the show ran for one week. In addition, Columbia Pictures moved into our fair city November 5, 1938 to film "Adventure in Sahara" starring Paul Kelly. A French outpost set was constructed at the top of the sand dunes just off of Grand Avenue. Actors dressed as French legionnaires and/or Arab bandits filmed several battle scenes with a lot of shooting and dying. It proved to be both an educational and entertaining activity since, for many of us, it was the first time we ever saw a movie in the making.

The year 1938 marked the retirement of "Pop" Randall, swimming pool custodian since 1920. Wes Kimball assumed Mr. Randall's duties until the building was demolished in 1940 to make way for a new up to date modern swimming venue. On the last swimming day at the old pool Kimball invited the kids to bring their dog for a swim. I do not recall how many dogs showed up. The new pool was completed in time for our sophomore year. The Board upgraded the custodian position to PE Teacher and hired Urho Saari. A gala opening program on November 13, 1941 introduced the new facility to the community, as well as marking the beginning of Saari's coaching career that would reach national and international notoriety.

NATIONAL AND LOCAL NEWS: It was a Saturday, June 2, 1940, while driving home from Inglewood with my parents that we noticed a large two engine plane (DC-3) flying low over the city. It was apparent the pilot had control problems. As we continued along Main Street the plane circled over the city's west side toward the refinery and then back toward Library Park. Passing in front of the high school we observed the aircraft pass over the school, in a vertical position, just missing the tower but clipping the tree tops at the end of Mariposa and crashing in the field beyond. Four civilian crew members died. In addition, a young boy, who lived across the street from Hill Top Park, witnessed the impact and suffered a seizure from which he did not recover.

On the local/national front the North American strike of June 6, 1941 commanded headline space nationally, including a spread in Life Magazine. With our involvement in WWII still six months away defense industries were in a high military production mode for this country as well as Great Brittan. In mid 1941 the UAW, representing employees, entered into labor contract negotiations with North American Aviation. Wages certainly was an issue; however, the question regarding hiring members of the communist party appears to have been the major point of disagreement. Since labor and management could not come to an agreement, UAW called a strike. President Roosevelt, after the workers refused to return to work, issued a Presidential Proclamation authorizing the Secretary of War to assume management of North American Aviation and establish a management team to serve at the Secretary's will and pleasure. With that action employees still refused to go back to work.

The strikers soon felt the power of the federal government. Draft Boards began to reevaluate vital industry deferments. The army was called in to clear picket lines along Imperial, from Sepulveda to Aviation. With fixed bayonets, using riot control formation, Imperial was cleared making it possible for Douglas and Northrop, who were not on strike, to continue daily business. While there was a lot of finger pointing by the time we were at war the strike issues had been resolved and Mines Field, including NAA, declared an Army Air Force Base.

THE WAR YEARS: Our freshman year, 1940-41, can best be the described as the lull before the storm. A new swimming pool was under construction on the old site and would be completed early in our sophomore year. Construction on the new library was underway, with the first floor completed, when work was stopped due to the restriction of building material for wartime purposes. The library would not be completed until after the war; however, during the war years the completed first floor served as the City's Civil Defense Center. As for

library services the two store front units on Grand, next to Converse Drug Store, met our academic as well as social needs, particularly when you could take a cherry coke break at Converse's soda fountain.

As for school, Ralph Jamiesson developed an outstanding dance band program. In 1939, Down Beat magazine named El Segundo the best high school dance band west of the Mississippi. Over the next five years the band played USO shows at Pershing Square downtown LA, Mines Field and San Bernardino Army Air Force Bases as well as school assemblies and dances held in the Masonic Lodge on the second floor of the city hall, corner of Franklin and Richmond. To some, being a member of the band was like making first string varsity, so a few of us formed a band to help prepare for the time we might be asked to join the school dance band. Until that time we rehearsed, even played free gigs now and then. While not an official school program you might call us the junior varsity since all our members, eventually, made the big time.

Practice was held Sunday afternoon at a member's home. My turn came the first Sunday in December 1941. Rehearsal went on as usual with some talk about Pearl Harbor, where ever that was. The next morning, December 8, the student body was called to the auditorium to hear President Roosevelt's Declaration of War Address, a historical event that changed our world both present and future.

Declaration of War resulted in an over whelming number of new enlistments. The Los Angeles Army Recruiting Center told all the men to go home and come back after the first of the year when they will be able to handle such a large response. For many this would be their last Christmas home for some time. Among the general population there were some who believed it wise to relocate from the Pacific Coast. In addition, County leaders decided it was prudent to relocate the Rose Bowl Game to Durham, NC (Oregon State 20, Duke 16). While some had concerns regarding enemy ships lurking off shore, the community became actively involved and very supportive of the war effort.

From the very beginning Japanese submarines patrolled the west coast. On February 22, 1942, an enemy sub surfaced near Santa Barbara, about 7:00 PM, and fired at least 17 rounds into the Ellwood oil field. Some eye witnesses thought they saw light signals between ship and shore. Two days later in the early morning of February 24, an unidentified object appeared over Los Angeles resulting in an air raid alert, blackout, search lights and heavy anti-aircraft fire. The "attack" lasted from 3:15 to 4:16 am, with more than 1,400 anti-aircraft shells fired. "Battle of Los Angeles" casualty list included three civilians killed by falling shrapnel, three heart attacks. These events resulted in a "brown out" requiring property owners to turn off outside lights, pull down window shades and tape auto lights to reduce size of beam. Armed army personnel, billeted on the bottom floor of the Methodist Church, patrolled the city day and night. A barrage balloon installation was placed in the 300 block of Richmond, as well as other locations around the refinery. On the ocean side of the sand dunes the army installed an artillery battery to defend the refinery against possible submarine attacks. The road from Grand Avenue to Playa Del Rey was closed to civilian traffic.

Military activity soon became a part of everyday life along with the Office of Price Administration's new mandates. OPA not only froze prices it established a rationing system that limited the purchase of food items such as sugar, coffee, meat, butter and numerous other food products. A new car was out of the question until after the war. "Victory Speed" was set at 35 MPH. Gasoline was rationed using stamps plus a corresponding windshield sticker. As I recall, 'A' allowed 4 gallons per week for non essential drivers; 'B' 8 gallons for essential drivers; 'C' for doctors' ministers, mail carriers, railroad workers; 'T' unlimited for trucks delivering essential cargo; and, 'X' unlimited for VIP's (Congress members, naturally). With Japan occupying much of the rubber producing areas tires were rationed and the general public was encouraged to hold collection drives for rubber metal, paper, cooking grease and other materials needed for the war effort. It was in this mindset that we, as a class, elected to do our bit for the war effort and not publish an annual.

Personal items also fell under OPA's watchful eye. Silk and nylons disappeared only to show up as parachutes. Fifteen percent of yardage used for civilian purposes was designated for wartime use. Men's pant cuffs were no longer fashionable and disappeared. For the lady's wardrobe, cloth belts were limited to two inches; same for sleeve cuffs and hem lines. Shoes were rationed; shoes made of rubber were simply not available. With all the inconveniences caused by rationing requirements wartime El Segundo was still a great place to live.

It was a Saturday, November 4, 1942, MGM came to town, rented the school's football uniforms and use of the football field to film the opening scene of "A Yank at Eaton". A number of us stopped by and located on the south side of the field to watch Mickey Rooney catch a football and run for a touchdown. The first pass was perfectly thrown and dropped; naturally we let Rooney know he blew it. Pass number two was poorly thrown, high and wide of the target, to which we started hooting until Rooney jumped up, reached back and caught the ball. The south side of the field became very quiet.

Another Hollywood connection was Bob Hope or, more accurately, his aunt, Grace Hope, community leader and local distributor for the Los Angeles Times. Hope visited his aunt frequently and agreed, on two occasions, to broadcast his radio show from the high school auditorium. A second connection was in 1943 when the school orchestra was invited to play a USO show at an air base in San Bernardino. An army bus picked us up at the school (it was a Saturday) and drove to Hollywood where George Murphy, song and dance man as well as future US Senator, got on the bus, spotted a vacant seat next to Thelma Cobb and sat down. On our arrival at the air force base we were pleased to learn that other celebs would also perform; namely, Ann Miller, dancer/actress; Hoagy Carmichael, composer/actor; Freddie Bartholomew, actor. As an aside, Bartholomew was scheduled to report for military service the following Monday; Murphy was sporting a heavy beard for his role in "Bataan", co-starring Robert Taylor.

When not hob-knobbing with Hollywood, a PE bus ride to the beach cities for daytime swimming, night time movie going was popular. Friday and/or Saturday were the night of choice when ESHS guys and dolls packed the bus for Manhattan, Hermosa or Redondo for a little movie R&R. Of Course, if the beach towns didn't hold your interest the other direction to downtown LA was a viable alternative. If you were lucky enough to use the family car Pat Mars Drive In, on the southwest corner of Imperial and Sepulveda, was a place to be seen. On busy nights cars would be four or five deep which provided considerable entertainment watching them move about so the one in front could get out. For mid week activity the library on Grand was popular, some did homework. For just something to do the Recreation Hall on Palm with two pool tables in our former third glass room seemed to be a favorite hangout. Once the new swimming pool opened in late 1942, swimming on Tuesday, Thursday nights and Saturday mornings, drew a good group of swimmers and non-swimmers.

War time attrition became a fact during our junior year (1942-43) when Bill Daly joined the Seabees. Stan Lyman, Fred Kenney and JD Hogan left school to join the Merchant Marines. Mr. Jamiesson resigned from the district to relocate at Yuba City, CA. Warren McQueen assumed the music teaching duties until the draft board knocked on his door. The draft board continued to look around and soon offered Mr. Saari a position in the US Army. Bob Cosby, Class of 1930, assumed responsibility for the swimming pool as well as assist Mr. Hazeltine with the other after school sports. Cosby received a navy commission and by the end of our senior year was on active duty.

THE GLORIOUS NIGHT: The Annual Sermon to the graduating class was presented Sunday, June 4, 1944, by Dr. Edgar F. Magnin, Rabbi, Wilshire Boulevard Temple, Los Angeles. As Dr. Magnin spoke the opening events of the largest invasion in military history were underway. By Tuesday, June 6, boots were on the ground as 150,000 American soldiers were committed to establishing a beachhead at Normandy. Two nights later, June 8, the historical events in France were set aside for at least one night.

The commencement address, "The Art of Being Educated", was presented by Dr. W. Ballentine Henley, President of the College of Osteopathic Physicians and Surgeons. Dr. Henley observed, "Conditions have not been normal. When this class came into the elementary school we were in a great depression and later the world was plunged into war." Continuing with his theme, Henley stressed the importance of education, learning about the past as well as the present. Strive to develop the art of living as well as the art of education and, most certainly, the art of thinking should be the goals of this class. We must, "... learn to live for humanity as well as to die for it," was Dr. Henley's final charge.

Following the address and our class rendition of the Alma Matter awards were presented by Mr. Schlecte, Principal. Pat Fleming and Janet Jenkins received life memberships in the California Scholarship Federation in honor of their six consecutive semesters in the Scholarship Society. Janet Jenkins also was named recipient of the El Segundo Junior Women's Club Award; Wylde Hudson was runner up. The J. E. Howell Award went to Robert Widen, with Milton Goodhart second. Diplomas were conferred by Mr. Jepsen, President of the Board of Education, with the last diploma presented to Chris Droste, Class of 1942. Chris left school before his class graduated, joined the Marines, fought at Guadalcanal and was wounded in action. He returned to the States for medical treatment and discharge.

Reverend Will M. Hildebrand, Pastor of the Methodist Church, offered the benediction. The recessional was out of step and out of beat as we rushed to the hallway to begin to celebrate the end of our High School experience. With the last responsibility as ESHS students completed, returning caps and gowns, the future was ours.

EPILOQUE: Saturday, June 10, two days after the glorious night, Harold Daley, Dick Griffin, Dick Randall and Bob Widen, reported to 6th and Main, Los Angeles, boarded a bus for San Diego and the U.S. Navy. On July 4th, I left home for Washington State College under the Army Specialized Reserve Training Program. Jerry McNulty would attend Occidental College under a Navy program; same for Bill Foley at Redlands University. In August, Don Carter attended Santa Clara on a football scholarship; likewise for Jack MacDonald at St. Mary. Both would later go on active duty with the navy. Of course most of the guys were in the service by the end of summer, I am just not privy to when or what service. As for the gals, many went to college and possibly some to the military; here again I do not, except in one or two cases, have any knowledge as to their post graduation commitments.

The most common characteristic of wartime graduating classes was the rapid disbursement of classmates. Due to military responsibilities it was no longer possible to enjoy a lazy, hazy summer contemplating ones future since, for many, the immediate future had already been decided. While reviewing our grad picture I was surprised as to the number of classmates I have never seen or spoke to since that June night in 1944. However, with that said it still was a good run well worth my time and, hopefully, yours.

FINAL COMMENTS: I realize this is far from a newsletter; probably better described as a wasletter. If you disagree with some of my remembrances or have some of your own let us know. In closing, many thanks to Janet Jenkins Young, Pat Fleming Opp, Richard McCreary and Bob Widen, for helping with the cover page.

Howard Rainey
713 Kenoak Drive
Placentia, CA92870-3514
714-524-1076
raineyhoward@yahoo.com

Robert Widen
PO Box 2063
El Segundo, CA90245
310-322-9465
rwidened@att.com