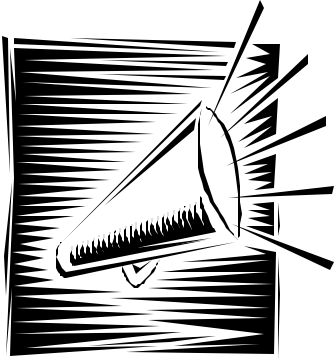


ELYSIAN FIELDS

October, 2000

The Official Paradise Valley Estates Residents' Newspaper

Volume II issue 10



SOUND OFF

By Bob Steinkraus

Several residents have told me that a number of you believe that I have a feud with Bill Anderson. Seems they read a meaning

into my remarks and his reply that was published. No, we are not feuding, far from it. Our banter is done with good spirit. So much so that, until he can join our staff in person to address the foibles of PVE, Bill has granted me permission to dip freely into his book *How to Survive Hospital Care* or *Why They Keep Bedpans In the Freezer*, making excerpts as desired. Now, mind you, at no charge! As you might expect, this is unheard of. He told me that the New York Times in their book review stated that "You'll fall off your bedpan with laughter". Having read it, I believe it. Many chuckles. Copies are available in "*The Store*." Here is a sample taken from the chapter *The Thrill of Getting Admitted*.

Quote "...by far the best way to get admitted to a hospital is through the Emergency Ward. You still have to go through all the paperwork, but with any luck, you can do it lying down on a gurney.

"Even this method is not foolproof, however, for in Emergency Wards of major metropolitan hospitals, it is not uncommon to have to wait in a line of gurneys extending clear to Cleveland. Which brings up a very important point: electing to have a medical emergency in a large metropolitan area shows poor planning. The Emergency Wards in large cities have all the ambiance of a bus depot, with just about the same attention to the client's care and comfort. "There are few things more discomfiting than checking into a trauma center with a chicken bone in your throat only to find you've stumbled into the aftermath of a gang war being waged by the bloods and

KOREAN WAR SERVICE MEDAL

By Cletus Nelson

News for all members of PVE who served in a military Service during the Korean War, 1950-1953. The Republic of Korea (RCL) War Service Medal, created by South Korea in 1951, has now been authorized by the Pentagon as an official award for U.S. Korean War Vets. Eligibility requirements to receive this medal are set by the ROK as their award to qualified veterans; the medal is not a U.S. award, but it is now authorized to be received and worn by U.S. Veterans. The ROK plans to produce 300,000 Korea War Service Medals over the next two years.

Distribution has not been fully determined, but probably will be through the various participating U.S. Military Service Organizations. One such is the Veterans of Foreign Wars which initially has ordered 2,000 of the Medals for distribution to eligible VFW Members; the VFW is paying \$8.50 for each Medal and VFW Members may obtain them for just \$5.00 each with only one Medal going to each qualified Member.

To order from the VFW, send your name, current address, and copies of DD-214s or applicable discharge papers or military orders to: Korea War Service Medal, VFW National Headquarters, 406 W. 34th Street, Kansas City, MO 64111. To determine other organizations that expect to handle distribution, contact your local Chapter Office, or other appropriate offices - such as the AF Retiree Activities Office or the County Veterans Service Office. Because distribution may be somewhat limited, it is suggested that you take individual action quickly.



Continued on page 4

THE PRESTONS, HELEN AND BILL

By Betty St George

Bill Preston is a California native son, born in Eureka and raised in San Francisco. After graduating from Galileo High, he entered San Francisco State as a music major. He enlisted in the Regimental Band of one of the National Guard Regiments, 159th Infantry Band. In March of 1941 he was called to active duty. Over the years, he was assigned to various bands. In 1943 as a 1st Sergeant he became assistant band leader of the Post band at Camp Stoneman. Those of you who sailed on troop ships will certainly remember the Army bands on the docks, playing as you sailed off to sea.



One day while playing on the dock and watching the troops boarding the transport, the thought occurred to Bill that the most junior lieutenants were on the top decks with all the nurses and even the most senior of the sergeants were down in the hold with the troops. His application to OCS followed shortly.

Bill was commissioned a 2nd Lt. in the Transportation Corps and sent to be Cargo Security officer aboard a cargo ship headed for the ETO. Crossing the Atlantic in those days convoys experienced attacks by submarines, but they made it and discharged their cargo at Le Havre just in time for it to be used in the Battle of the Bulge. On his return to the States he found orders to return to Camp Stone-

man to be Rail Transportation Officer. This was followed by assignment to the staff of G-2 at First Army Headquarters, Fort Jay, New York, including schooling in counter intelligence at Fort Holabird, Maryland. Bill was selected for attendance at the Language School at Monterey, California. Greek was the course of study. After 12 months of intensive study of the language, the United States mission in Greece had changed and Bill was transferred to 5th Corps at Fort Bragg, as part of an All Middle Eastern Language Group. There he commanded a counter intelligence detachment.

Bill contracted hepatitis and, after hospitalization at Ft. Bragg, was sent back to Letterman Hospital, California. Enter Helen. However we need to back up and bring you up to date with Helen. She was born and raised in Pennsylvania and received her BS degree from Carnegie-Mellon University. Her major in Nutrition Science led eventually to an eight-year stint in the Regular Army in the Women's Medical Specialist Corps. Helen went to Brooke Army Hospital as a civilian to get her year of internship completed. At the end of the year she and eleven of her classmates accepted Commissions in the service. Her military career took her to Walter Reed, then to the Office of the Surgeon General, next to the Quartermaster Corps. Finally research at Valley Forge on hepatitis brought her to Letterman. (Yes, Helen spent a winter at Valley Forge.)

One day, Bill's mother who was an avid radio listener told him she had heard a dietitian from the hospital. She wanted to know if Bill knew her. Helen had been doing some PR work for recruiting on radio and TV at the time. Bill stopped by the Dietitians office and asked who was on the radio yesterday? Helen replied, "Oh, my public."

As Helen says, Bill was walking wounded when this took place. Bill was retired from the regular Army for physical disability due to hepatitis. He decided to return to complete his bachelors degree at Cal-Berkeley. Upon graduating he went to work as an administrative analyst at the radiation laboratory at the University. Bill fortunately had all the security clearances he needed. He remained with the University and eventually became manager of Systems and Procedures for the office of the Vice President of Business and Fi-

KNIT TWO PURL TWO

By Betty St George

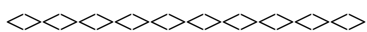
Lili Pattison began her knitting project at the beginning of the year. It is difficult to estimate the number of hours she has devoted to it. When I asked her how it all started she told me when she was a little girl someone had knitted a sweater for her. On her way to school she fell down and got tar on this sweater she treasured. She recalled it being cleaned and worn to keep her warm during the winter months.



One day she was reading *Guideposts* and they had a sweater project for children all over the world. Lili thought to herself, we have children right here in the United States that could use sweaters. She had lived in Omaha, NB and was familiar with Boys Town. She decided Boys Town was where the sweaters she knitted should go.

Lili hastened to add, Boys Town was now Boys and Girls Town. It has changed since Father Flannigan's days. She told me, instead of one large building to house the boys they now had several individual cottages with a husband and wife to parent the children and create a more homelike atmosphere.

Boys Town will be the recipient of 39 sweaters. Lili used three basic patterns with innumerable variations. Bright colors, different necklines and a whole range of sizes are what make this effort of love so unique. With each sweater a prayer from the heart is included. By the time you read this all 39 sweaters will be boxed and shipped to their destination.



CONCERNING *** LARRY GUARINO

By Irwin Rosen

The last official act I performed at Keesler AFB in 1964 before I retired was to sit on an FEB (Flying Evaluation Board) as the medical member in the case of Captain Larry Guarino. An FEB consists of a flight surgeon (me in this case), and two line flying officers—usually pilots. Capt. Guarino was a hot “top gun” Tactical AF Fighter Pilot who had developed a bleeding ulcer while in flight. He managed to land his plane and subsequently was treated by the medical staff at Keesler AFB Hospital. Now recovered, he was ordered to duty in a non-flying assignment. With the diagnosis of a bleeding ulcer on his record, he could not return to flying again unless this was recommended by an FEB and then their findings reviewed by senior officials at Pentagon level. Larry Guarino insisted he was fully recovered. His doctor testified he was now well. Impressed by Guarino's “top gun” flying record, I urged the other two members to clear him to fly again and they finally agreed.

That was the last I heard about the case until one morning in 1967, I opened the *S.F. Chronicle* at breakfast—and stared. There on page one was a propaganda picture of Ho Chi Minh in Hanoi with a downed American pilot on either side of him. Standing at his right side was—Larry Guarino, looking very dejected. Following my recommendation, he had been returned to flying duty and sent into combat in North Vietnam and obviously shot down during an air strike. I felt very sad about that turn of events, feeling that if I had not convinced the other FEB members to allow him to return to flying, he would not be a prisoner-of-war in North Vietnam. But that was not to be the end of the story.

In 1972 *Time Magazine* had a lead article on the first return of American POW's. There in living color, coming out of a transport plane at Travis AFB, was Larry Guarino -pale, thin, and haggard. Again, I didn't hear about him for years—until I read Senator John McCain's recent best-seller, *Faith of My Fathers*. On page 309,

THE PRESTONS (con't)

nance for the entire University system. He was able to continue his studies getting both his MA and PhD. Helen had to resign her commission as a Captain when they were married.

They moved to Moraga where Bill served on the Planning Commission when Moraga became a town through incorporation. They did not know the Moraga contingent until they arrived here at PVE. They heard about PVE when the original letter of inquiry was sent out. They made an immediate decision. Bill and Helen feel they are rather unique as they are among the few residents that don't have children. Bill is active on the Finance Committee and PVE Chorus. Helen serves as chairman of the Health Services Committee and is active in the Needlework Group and also the group at the Senior Center. Bill is in the Solano Winds who have entertained at PVE. Bill is one of the trombonists!

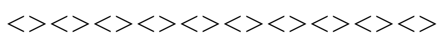


SOUND OFF (con't)

the Entrails. In which case you may emerge from the hospital with more medical problems than you had going in" Unquote.

Well, maybe I do have something to **sound off** about. I wonder if other wine imbibers have noticed the shrunken volume now allocated to your glass. For about a week there it was being served in glasses about half the size of what had been the norm since we opened this place in November of 1997. As of this writing, the larger glasses have been restored. *However*, the ration remains the same. Can it be that the Club is losing money? And will the mixed drinks suffer the same fate? Only the Shadow knows.

And, as our 'ole buddy Jim Wirrick used to say, "*Peace in the Valley.*"



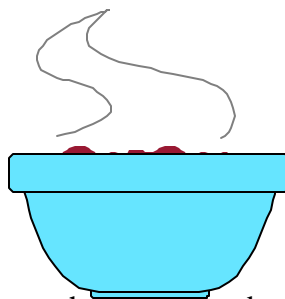
THE BLUE BOWL

By Elly Vasak

I wonder why writing this title brings tears to my eyes and a huge lump to my throat? I can only conclude that it must have to do with the closeness I felt to my mother.

My mother was a wonderful manager. I don't know how she managed to do all that she did. She went back to teaching school when I was eight years old, leaving a housekeeper in charge, but weekends and summers she was a dedicated homemaker. She was also a marvelous cook and hostess, so that those weekends and summers, lots of time was spent in the kitchen.

I was the oldest child and her designated helper. It seems to me, in remembering those days, that just about every project began with her words, "Get the blue bowl." We lived in an old-fashioned Victorian house. The kitchen was a big room containing a sink, a stove, a large kitchen table, and a small jelly cupboard which had come with her from the family farm. It was known as the "gray cupboard," as in "Get the baking powder from the gray cupboard."



After 1930 there was a refrigerator. Before that there had been an ice box on the back porch. A large pantry opened off the kitchen, and everything that we now keep in our kitchen cabinets was kept in there. I saved my mother a lot of steps by fetching things from the pantry to the kitchen table where all the preparation took place. The blue bowl lived in the pantry. We mixed up cakes in it, beat eggs in it, cut up apples and peaches and pears into it, that we bought by the bushel basket in the summer, and canned. The bread rose in it, covered by a linen towel on top of the oven. It was a much used and very useful bowl. It had a lovely shape as well, and was a pretty shade of blue.

I was the first of the three children to leave our home in Illinois, so I never knew what happened to many of the household things. My mother shipped furniture to me in California, as well as

COMPUTER “KORNER”

By Jack R. Albrecht

SCANDISK AND DEFRAGMENTER: In past columns I have spoken of how important it is to run ScanDisk and Disk Defragmenter periodically on your computer to keep it in top notch condition. However, if you have Windows 98 installed

on your computer, you will sometimes find when you try to run either one the system continually restarts and never finishes the task. If this is happening on your system, the solution is as follows. In order



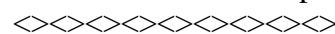
to run Disk Defragmenter or ScanDisk, you should close and disable all themes, your screensaver and all applications that are running in the background. To disable your screen saver right click anywhere on the open area of the desktop. Then click on properties. Select and click Screen Saver, change it to read NONE and click APPLY. Next click START, RUN and type msconfig and click OK. Place a dot next to Selective Startup if there isn't one present, and remove the check marks from Process Config file and the Process Autoexe.bat file. Now click the Startup tab and uncheck each item on the list except for SYSTEM TRAY. You might like to make a list of the items on the list prior to removing the check marks so you can recheck the same items later. Press OK, and restart your system. Click on START, PROGRAMS, ACCESSORIES and SYSTEM TOOLS. You can now run Disk Defragmenter and/or Scan Disk. Once that has been accomplished, go back to msconfig and recheck the items you previously unchecked on the General and Startup screens. Next, right click on the Desktop and Properties and restore the screen saver of your choice, and restart your computer.

AUDIO CD PLAYER: If you like to play CD music on your computer audio system while you are working on something, you might consider trying

the latest version of the Windows Media Player, which is included in the new Microsoft Windows Me, short for Millennium Edition. You can download the Media Player free of charge at www.microsoft.com/windowsmedia/. In addition to playing your own CD's it is designed to play both streaming audio and video as well as downloaded MP3's. The Windows media Player includes an equalizer with some interesting effects that you can choose. You can also access the Radio Tuner or the Media Guide via the Internet, and obtain data on specific musicians or songs.

SCRIPPY: Do you want to jazz up your E-mail stationary and messages? You can do so if you download the SCRIPPY program at www.scrippy.com/. SCRIPPY is a program, which simplifies the creation of E-mail stationary. It gives you the capability to assemble graphics, sounds and animation for fantastic looking E-mail messages. The best way to learn more about SCRIPPY is to download it. In order to run SCRIPPY you need a PC with a minimum of Microsoft Windows 95 or 98, Internet Explorer 5, and Outlook Express 5 or Microsoft Outlook. It will take about 5 MB of free space on your hard drive. Since SCRIPPY is shareware, e.g., a free download, you will have 30 days to try it and determine if you like it. After that, if you do, you can then purchase it for \$39.00. In order to receive SCRIPPY, your correspondents will also have to be using the latest version of Outlook Express or Microsoft Outlook in order to properly display the stationary. If you try it, I am sure you will like SCRIPPY.

ELECTION 2000: If you want the quickest and easiest route to locating the latest information on the candidates' voting records, campaign spending platforms and more, then you can search for the data at www.electionsearch2000.com/. This web site is designed to be a convenient one-stop source of political information. You can enter your search criteria and select a Search Topic. It is easy to find out where candidates really stand and in addition you can stay more informed on important issues. You can search presidential, senatorial, and gubernatorial areas, as well as for news and reports. If you desire you can also send the web site some feed back on specific items.



IT'S IRWIN'S FAULT

By John Kroyer

(John didn't have too much on sports this month so he added this story which really isn't about sports unless you're a knife juggler. Oh! these doctors. They really have the stories to tell, don't they?)

Irwin's story in last month's issue of the *Elysian Fields* reminded me of a true medical tale of long ago. It took place during the fifties in a charity hospital which handled all of the emergencies of the big city in which it was located. It had been another night in the busy emergency suite, the place having been filled with the hapless victims of the city's local knife and gun club. The worn-out charge nurse was sitting at her desk, head hanging down, doing her paper work during a rare short lull in activity. She heard a person walk in and come over to her desk. Too tired to look up she said, "Yes, can I help you?" She heard a male voice saying, "I have something in my eye." Without looking up she thought "After all the blood and guts I've seen tonight, now I have to get up and get something out of this man's eye." She looked up and instantly noticed that the foreign body in his eye was a large butcher knife. She jumped up, got a wheelchair, told him to sit quietly while she went to find a doctor. Never mind the intern on duty for the emergency room, she immediately called the surgical resident, who upon arrival immediately called the ophthalmology resident, who upon arrival called the neurosurgery resident.

Shortly a picture emerged of a man sitting calmly in a wheelchair with three doctors sitting on stools in a circle around him. Finally, one of the more vocal ones said he thought someone should do something. Whereupon the general surgeon perhaps being the most impetuous, not necessarily the most imperturbable said, "Why don't we pull it out?" With that, they did and in doing so noted that the blade had slid over the eyeball and under the bony roof of the eye socket impaling itself by the knife tip entering the back of the bony orbit; thus the knife appeared fixed in place.

After removing the knife, the eye doctor examined the patient, found normal vision with the

SPORTS AND RECREATION

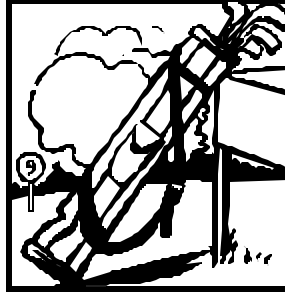
By John Kroyer

Not much going on to report except for golf.

Winners of the monthly PVE scramble tournament was a real scramble with these teams tied for first place:

Ed Millson, Bettyann Fritz, Nick Nickel and Carl Johnson;

Dom Battistella, Phil Yaggy, Bill Armentrout and John Anderson.!



TENNIS (Submitted by Millie Healy)

Hey, Hey, Come and play!!! Every Wednesday and Saturday starting at 0800 in the summer and 0900 in the winter, but come any 'ole time in the A.M. those days. Many have not played in years but love the game and very soon get back into it. They especially like the 40-Love!! All levels are welcome. We play a 4-game regular tennis and rotate in those that are waiting. We rotate all morning but do not get dizzy! Its fun, we laugh together at each other. All in good sportsmanship.

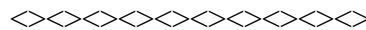
Tip of the day: Watch the ball leave your racket. (If you watch it leave—surely you saw it coming). Ha!

BINGO (Jackpot winners)

Since the last report:

| | | |
|-----------|----|---------------|
| August | 29 | Helen Wiley |
| September | 5 | Mary Longland |
| September | 12 | Louis Patrick |
| September | 19 | Gladys Borgia |

And, as Gay Bowen told me, "Always drive so that your driver's license expires before you do."



SHANGRI-LA

By Fred Jueneman

In the fall of 1944 we in Hollandia, New Guinea, began to hear tales of a wondrous valley, accidentally discovered by a stray bomber pilot trying to find his way home. Allegedly it was populated by a race of giants eight feet tall who farmed and raised pigs as large as horses. In the following months other fliers, curious about the valley and the possibility of one day building a landing strip there, flew over what had now become known as *Shangri-La*.

On Sunday, May 13, 1945, Col. Prossen, our Chief of Maintenance and some of his personnel made an observation (sightseeing) tour of the area; for some reason or other, I was invited to go but got the word too late and missed the flight. During the flight, the plane circled the valley several times and then, as someone later said, flew into a fleecy cloud that was full of rocks. They had crashed into one of the mountains which surrounded the valley!

Search missions were flown and finally on Wednesday afternoon three survivors were sighted. The search plane returned to base for refueling and maintenance. Early the next morning they returned to drop a radio communications set, food and medical supplies. On Friday, two Filipino medics were parachuted in. The three survivors were Lt. John McCollum (it is my recollection, he had a twin brother who died in the crash), T/Sgt Decker and Cpl. Margaret Hastings. Lt. McCollum was suffering only from shock, Cpl. Hastings was burned about the feet and legs. T/Sgt. Decker had a head wound as well as burns on the back of his legs. They were all given the best care possible and all recovered from their injuries.

Our C-47 made daily, or twice daily, flights throughout the entire rescue operation. They brought the supplies requested as well as words of encouragement from friends back at the base, news from the outside world and occasional rebroadcasts of the latest from Armed Forces Radio.

On May 20th a Capt. Walters and eight Filipino paratroopers from the 1st Reconnaissance Battalion parachuted into the main valley to construct a glider landing strip and to cut a trail to where the survivors were. Three days later, Capt. Walters and some of his men finished their trek over the ridge. He reported the patients would require two weeks

rest before they would be able to start packing out to the main valley.

On Friday, June 15th, the party started back over the trail. Each man carried a pack weighing 50 – 75 pounds. Even little Cpl. Hastings carried her own 15 pound pack. On the afternoon of the second day, they came on a group of native boys who willingly carried their loads. They were not giants but normal sized natives. The “giant story” was apparently the result of an optical illusion. On the fourth day of the hike, the party reached the landing strip site.

The Chicago *Natural History Museum Bulletin*, Vol. 16, 1045 carried the following description of the newly discovered valley:

[quote] “Completely encompassed by sheer jagged mountains, some over 12,000’ high and some perpetually snow covered, the sealed valley runs for about twenty miles almost due north and south. Through the center of the five mile wide floor of the valley, which is 5,000’ above sea level, runs the Baliem River which enters the sealed valley at the southern extremity in a 2,000’ foot fall down an almost perpendicular cliff of sheer rock. At the northern end of the valley, the river vanishes into a hole in the mountain, a natural grotto, the arch of which is at least 300’ above the surface of the stream. From the air it was impossible to ascertain if the river again returned to the surface.

“The fields themselves, laid out in checker-board squares, as perfectly formed as farms in Iowa, appear from the air to vary in size from tiny 100’ x 100’ plots to vast projects encompassing as much as 50 to 60 acres ... Even on hill sides where irrigation is impossible, these primitive farmers have utilized every available inch of land.

“Scattered through the length and breadth of the valley are more than 100 farms, each surrounded by either a fence of woven reeds and twigs or by a perfectly straight stone fence about breast high. The houses are circular with a thatched roof. Of the animals only a few hogs and pigs were seen. The pigs seemed exceptionally large and well kept and of two varieties – an all black or dark brown species and a black and white variety – the latter growing to immense size.”[end quote]

AWAY WE GO ...

By Liz Wildberger

Poets call it “October’s bright blue weather,” and isn’t it splendid that our PVE busses are coordinated so artistically? For travelers this month, a variety of trips and events are planned to take advantage of the cool days and pleasant evenings that characterize autumn in northern California.

Sunday, October 1, participants will have a chance to study the lifestyles of water dwellers in the Floating Homes Tour in Sausalito. Lunch at Scoma’s is included in the day. On **Wednesday, October 4**, music lovers will have a chance to hear Johanne Strauss’ traditional light opera, “Die Fledermaus” performed by the Western Opera Company. The production is being staged in Santa Rosa as part of the gala opening of the season.

Golfers! Clear your calendars! On **Thursday, October 5**, residents will have an opportunity to attend the Transamerica Golf Tournament in Napa. This exciting golf match should provide dinner conversation for several evenings. Back by popular demand, a trip to Travis AFB to tour the Air Museum is planned for **Friday, Oct. 6**. Charlotte Gearhart has planned the trip, and it will include a visit to the Korean War Exhibit that opened recently on base. If possible, some time will be devoted to observing the K-9 dogs in training, if “duty” has not called them to drug busts, etc. in the local area.

The lure of country and western music, the excitement of celebrity performers, the fun of a flight to Missouri draws participants to Branson, MO for almost a week of musical entertainment and a chance to enjoy the autumn color in the Midwest. Lise Hansen will be accompanying the group as tour guide extraordinaire. (We hope that the agents in Branson don’t hear her beautiful singing voice, or they will be offering contracts!) The crowd will be gone from **October 10-16**.

The distaff side of golf will be represented on **Tuesday, Oct. 10**, when fans will be able to enjoy the Celebrity Round of the Ladies’ Professional Golf Association World Championship competition. And shades of Johnny Cash and his famous song! A trip is planned to Folsom, Ca on **Thursday, Oct 12**, with Robert Dempsey leading a loyal group of antique-hunters through this pic-

turesque small town. A gold-mining town dating from the 1860’s, Folsom retains much of its historic character. A side trip to the “Jail Museum,” may be included if time permits.

For lovers of musical comedies, the “Loesser is More” program at White Barn, in St. Helena should provide an evening of hum-along experiences. Composer of “The Most Happy Fella,” and other shows, Loesser remains a very popular part of the Broadway playbill.

And to think, the month is only half over! On **Sunday, Oct. 15**, a concert by the Napa Symphony, “Strictly Beethoven”, will be offered as an afternoon treat. This talented orchestra has been well-received by our PVE community in the past, and with a program totally devoted to Beethoven, it should be a glorious event. Continuing the interest in classical music, and particularly, the charming setting of the Dean Leshner Theater in Walnut Creek, the program by the Baroque Philharmonic Orchestra will enable participants to extend an enjoyment of fine music performed by outstanding artists. The concert is scheduled for **Wednesday, October 18**.

Lovers of all things Chinese – mark your calendars for **Thursday, October 19**, when the irrepressible Graceann Waldon will lead a tour through San Francisco’s Chinatown neighborhood, pausing for dim sum, sampling the wares in selected grocery stores, and devouring a delightful, multi-course meal in a fine restaurant. For those who have participated in Graceann’s unique brand of “tour leading,” this will be another treat. For first-timers, it is a delight to anticipate.

Our own very talented musicians, Otto Vasak and Bill Preston, will be part of the concert performed here at PVE by the Solano Winds on **Thursday, October 19**. This concert band has thrilled PVE audiences in the past, and the program of selections promises to be varied and exciting.

How better to celebrate “October’s bright blue weather” than by attending a Stanford-USC football game in Palo Alto? Being part of a crowd of great fans, with a tailgate picnic and all the excitement of the Stanford Band in performance is the ultimate joy of a wonderful football season. Be part of the crowd of cheering fans on **Saturday, October 21**.

AWAY WE GO (con't)

And what better way to conclude the month of October than by participating in a trip to the Valley of the Moon in Sonoma? Jan Holderness has designed a day filled with wine tasting, olive oil tasting, and a delightful picnic on the grounds of the Kunde winery. Floral arranging will be demonstrated at Oak Hill Farms, there will be an opportunity to browse in the Jack London Book Store, and residents will return to PVE replete with all the bountiful offerings of a perfect autumn day. **Thursday, Oct 26** is the date.

These are days to delight one's soul. Store up memories to cherish during November! Ride the Blue and White Bus, PVE's foremost transportation medium.



VETERANS DAYS.... 2000

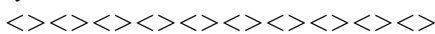
By Bud Booth

MARK YOUR CALENDARS NOW - for two events to honor all Veterans, past and present... On Friday night, November 10th (Yes, this is also the Marine Corps Anniversary Date) we will have an All Service Dance in the Multi-Purpose Room from 7:30 to 10:30 p.m. This is a sign-up event due to the 200-person limit in the Multi-Purpose Rooms—with a deadline date to be announced. Cost: \$10.00/Couple, \$5.00/Single.

On Saturday, November 11, we will assemble at 10:30 a.m. and march to the flagpole for a flag ceremony, thence to the Community Center for a Veterans Day Program, which will be held outside (hopefully, if it doesn't rain, otherwise inside) to accommodate all Residents.... So - get out your old uniforms and wear them, if they fit, to *both events*.

Will all Purple Heart recipients make yourselves known to Bud Booth (399-8163), as we will ask that you march directly behind the Honor Guard in our short parade. Yes, this includes folks in wheel chairs.

Watch for more details in the November Issue of the *Elysian*.



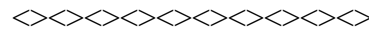
FRIENDS-IN-DEED

By Pat Orme

A new program, Friends-In-Deed, is now operating with all areas of PVE represented by a volunteer Friend. The volunteers are assigned small segments of the total PVE area, approximately nine residences in each segment.

The program is similar to Phone Friend found in other areas. It is an additional way to become a real community, expressing concern for those living alone, or those in need of a little outreach from a fellow resident. Your Friend-In-Deed will be contacting you soon.

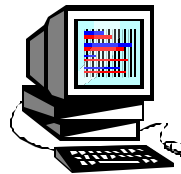
Rob Wangler, especially, has been helpful in facilitating this effort. Julie Petray in the Health Center, the receptionists and the Resident Council are helping to coordinate and cooperate in this Program.



COMPUTER USER GROUP (CUG)

By Dominic Battistella

The first monthly meeting for all three Computer User Groups (CUG) as scheduled for the month of September were well attended and successfully completed by each Group Leader.



Meeting dates for the month of October with starting time at 7:30 p.m. in the Multi-Purpose Room are: October 6th (1st Friday) *Basic Computers; October 12th (2nd Thursday) *Advanced Internet; October 13th (2nd Friday) *Basic Internet.

Members who were unable to pay the \$15.00 Annual Fee (plus \$5.00 for 2nd member), to the Group Leaders at the first meeting, may do so at the October meeting. You may pay by cash or check (made out to the Resident Council Operating Fund "RCOF)."

REMINDER: The main purpose of the meetings are to provide a PVE "Resident Tech Support" system where members may share computer skills and knowledge with other members. All

MIDNIGHT SUN

By Ancil Baker

A unique thing was done 'neath the midnight sun by the wives of pilots bold.

In their wives' club meetings vast ideas would unfold. Who knows all that was told?

Came a suggestion to be done one on one—a look at the midnight sun.

Well, these ladies' need was a thing to heed and points might even be won.

So, if a promise it be then it was up to me and I was not about to fail. Who wants to hear them wail?

They seemed so low that I couldn't say no and I agreed to let them go.

The midnight sun has seen queer sights but the queerest it probably saw

Was a half dozen ladies at 5,000 feet admiring it with awe.

And Robert Service will rave in his grave when he sees this attempt my jingle to save.

Elly! H-E-L-P!!!!

Yes, in June, 1941 the good old peacetime Army Air Corps still permitted wives and mothers one ride per year in an Army airplane. Little did they reckon that six months later this custom of the service would become history.

There were about half a dozen Army wives in Fairbanks, Alaska, and they came up with this idea of taking their authorized ride together; namely, 21 June, for the purpose of actually seeing the sun at midnight. You see, the arctic circle runs just about through Fort Yukon and that is several miles North of Fairbanks. So the sun does briefly drop below the Northern horizon on the longest day of the year.

The gals were all loaded into an old B-18 which had been undergoing cold weather testing and were taken to 5,000 feet altitude where the sun was indeed still above the horizon. That being done, someone called attention to the ants running around on the local stadium below where the traditional annual midnight baseball game was in full swing.

Anyway, when we returned the landing must be termed a good one because all walked away from it, and a good landing by description is one from which you can walk away. A great landing is

any after which the airplane can be flown again.

No sooner was war declared than all Army dependents were ordered from the Territory of Alaska. Those of the Air Corps officers and a few other branches of the Army were flown by the rated pilots to Juneau where they boarded the Alaska Steamship Company vessels for travel secure from Japanese submarines down the inside passage to Seattle. Phyllis Walseth and Khaki Keeling flew to Seattle immediately on a Pan American Airways Lockheed Electra.

Genevieve rounded up things which she would need in a furnished apartment, including her sewing machine and cedar chest, and we had them boxed and crated and consigned to Fort George Wright, Spokane.

Few Army airplanes in those days could be flown high enough to clear the peaks of the Alaskan mountain range; much less the unsupercharged twin-engine Beechcraft AT-7 navigation



trainer in which Genevieve, our son Terry and our friend Julie McLain rode. So it was necessary to fly only when the ground could be kept in sight. Our only map was that of the territory, by Rand-McNally. Genevieve still shudders when she remembers the snowy ridges over which we hedgehopped and the peaks rising on both sides of the passes through which we flew en route to Cordova on the Gulf of Alaska. She also remembers that after turning East to follow the coast to Juneau fog rolled out over the water from the massive ice fields that extend down from the St. Elias mountain range. We had to skim between the water and the fog to remain in contact. There were no radio navigation facilities along the coast, except at Juneau and Ketchikan.

Ice had begun to form on the leading edges of the wings and empennage but the deicer boots broke it away nicely.

The Army had put a runway, temporary buildings and detachment of men at Cape Yakataga, a

MIDNIGHT SUN (con't)

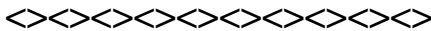
little over half way to Juneau. Rather than returning to Cordova, we landed and spent the night. Boy, were those isolated men ever hungry for news from the outside! And was Genevieve ever glad there was an Army doctor to help her relieve the pain in her left ear created when we descended and her Eustachian tube didn't open to equalize to the sea level pressure.

The next day we made it the rest of the way to Juneau where we joined a bunch of wives still waiting in the Baranof Hotel for the Alaska Steamship Company ship Denali, from Seattle. Genevieve and Terry got to see the Mendenhall Glacier up close but were not as impressed as when we flew over glaciers en route to Juneau. Hank Bordelon was still there; he had flown the other AT-7 down two days before with his wife, Chuckie, and two boys, Tom and Jerry.

On the fourth of February Hank and I bade a sad farewell and flew back to Ladd Field by way of Haines, Skagway, Chilkoot Pass, Whitehorse and Burwash Landing. After I left, Genevieve cried and Terry sobbed and Genevieve had to stop crying to console Terry.

Coming back to an empty house is pretty traumatic. I advertised our furniture for sale and had no trouble attracting buyers.

Flying is the *second* greatest thrill known to man; landing is the *first*.



COMPUTER USER GROUP (con't)

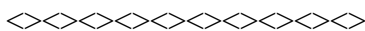
members are invited to participate in the meeting programs.

EYE ON THE INTERNET - With the Presi-

dential election year already in full swing, check out these websites that may help with your voting decisions: www.democrats.org, www.mc.org, and www.politics1.com.

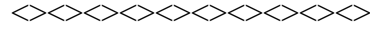


For those who think politics is a joke, go to—www.cagle.com/2000/. Finally, if you are interested in who's paying our Representatives way, go to—www.opensecrets.org. Stay tuned!



IT'S IRWIN'S FAULT (con't)

only abnormality being a slight restriction in upper gaze of the eye. The patient was advised to be admitted for further observation. He thanked them, but said he was tired and wanted to go home to bed. Having signed the necessary release papers, he waved goodbye to all as he walked out the door, never to return again.



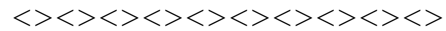
CHOW DOWN

By Jeanne Michael

In keeping with the membership rotation of the Resident Council. The Dining Services Committee will drop three members each year and accept three new members to keep the count at nine, a good workable size. Going off this year are: Caroline Bernard, Roy Tweedie and Jeanne Michael – all expressed thanks for their hard work. From a list of six qualified and interested applicants, the committee, by secret vote, have chosen: Al Kocher, Pat Orme and Mike Michael. The new committee Chair will be Bill Johnson with Bill Halliday as “back-up”.

Because of Monday night football and by turn out Saturday night, Steve Mattingly recommended, and the Committee unanimously concurred with, a proposal to change the Soda Shoppe dinner days from Tuesday through Saturday to Monday through Friday. Steve will be announcing when the change will take place.

There have been many complaints on the change in the wine portion service policy. These were discussed by the committee. Steve will address this issue in writing shortly. (*See the Sound Off column for comment.*)



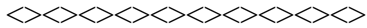
NORWEGIAN DANCERS

By Joan Teague

The Residents of PVE were treated to a delightful afternoon with a program presented by Norwegian children dancers who came in several sizes and were all arrayed in authentic Norwegian costumes.

The best part of the program was observing how much fun the children themselves were having. If anyone made a misstep, they all laughed and carried on. The young lad who was such an expert at kicking the hat off the high pole reminded us that we had athletic ability right here - not just in Sydney!

Thank you Corinne (Eckern) for arranging such good entertainment here, especially for those who do not have the ability to go elsewhere.



LIBRARY NEWS

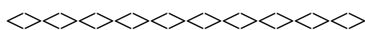
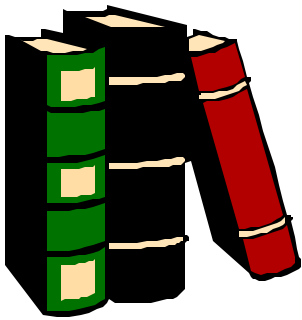
By Bev Clemson, Head Bookie

Have you been able to find anything in the library lately? The Bookies, namely Nancy Stoneberg, Joan Teague, Bettie Hillier, Betty St George, Isabel Redfield, Helen Mote, Bernice Cresse, and Bev Clemson, have moved nearly every book into another place. They have worked like demons and if you think it looks better, you may thank them.

Actually, this moving was *not* to confuse you, but to make better spacing.

So...the fiction is now on the back wall where the history used to be, and guess where the history section now is? Yep, on the side wall and into the computer room. And we want

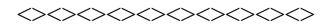
you to know that there are many other sections in the library. Aviation takes up three shelves (somewhere) and there is humor, ships, birds, all kinds of things. Just browse, and you are bound to find something interesting. The library has 5067 books, 1500 of which are paperbacks.



CONCERNING *** (con't)

McCain relates that when he was moved to a new prison cell at the "Hanoi Hilton," one of his near cell mates was Larry Guarino. McCain liked him. On page 320, he describes how in turn, Guarino and then he himself were taken out daily and whipped, beaten and tortured to force them to give unit details and sign confessions about performing criminal air activities as part of Air Force bombing missions. The inference is that John McCain thinks highly of Larry Guarino as an Air Force officer who kept the faith.

That was the last I ever heard of Larry Guarino—a real Air Force hero—a man we can be proud of!

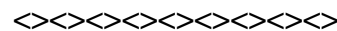


VISIT OUR FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS...

(As of September 20, 2000)

Laurel Creek Health Center

| | |
|-------------------|-------------------|
| Bud Bammer | Virginia Postel |
| Anthony Borgia | Ray Price |
| Harry Carsch | Donald Richardson |
| Sue Changaris | Donald Rodewald |
| Allen Clinton | Dennis Rose |
| Johnita Clinton | Angius Rutledge |
| Helen Denend | Arnette Taylor |
| Fred Kelley | Virginia Venn |
| Virginia Lafforge | John Wester |
| Harry Noble | Marjory Wheeler |
| Ruthe O'Toole | Gerald Wiley |



PAWS AT PARADISE

By Freddi Miller

The PVE Dog Club did not meet in August or September but we were well represented at the Activities Fair. Barbara Williams made a beautiful display with the dog pictures given to her by their proud owners. Bill Johnson will announce the next meeting soon and all PVE dog owners will be invited to attend.

Recent PVE move-ins include a veteran hunting dog and a hearing dog. I hope to tell you more about these two new comers and how they are adjusting to our great community in future issues of the *Elysian Fields*.

At the End of the Lead - Two PVE dogs, both Dachshunds, are very lucky to be here: **OSCAR**

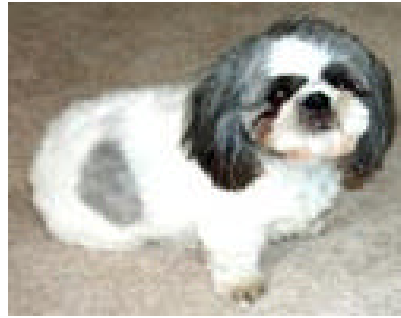


was bound for the pound; due to personal reasons his owner could no longer keep him. This little cast-away Dachshund, at six months, was adopted into the Noordyke household until a new home could be found for him. Now, thirteen years later, Oscar is still with Ed and Virginia in Paradise Valley. He loves other animals, is a wonderful watchdog and wary of strangers and is a joy to have around.

Kitty Rosenbaum writes, "If only **HEIDI** could speak—would she tell of her life on a pig farm? Of landing in a Hesperia Old Folk's Home? Of her rescue by a woman named "Kitty."? No! She would speak of her days in Paradise. Of how she suns



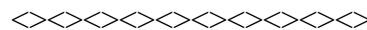
the tummy of her sausage-like body....of accepting the admiration of good people while riding in the basket of her 'person's' scooter.....That is – if Heidi could speak!"



From Jan Holderness: "Say hello to **TIGER WOODS** - not the golfer, but his name-sake at PVE. This laid back guy (dog) is a 17 pound Shih Tzu

of Asian ancestry. He was acquired the day Tiger (the golfer) won his first major golf tournament in 1997. Tiger Woods (the dog) is also black, white and Asian. He loves to watch the other Tiger (the golfer) play golf on TV and enjoys hearing his name applauded. Tiger (the dog) lives, walks, eats, exercises and sleeps with Jan. He hasn't found a lap yet that he doesn't enjoy."

...Off Lead and Away from PVE – Drummer's participation in the San Rafael Dog Show was mentioned in several places before the show and now many Residents are wondering if he was a winner? In Drummer's sport, "Agility," there can be numerous winners; he was not one of them. Just as we were about to go into the ring a darling little white poodle flirted with him and he fell nose over paws in love! Running the agility course is one of his favorite things to do, but not on that Saturday. He reluctantly entered the ring and ran the first four obstacles with me, then found duck feathers to investigate. He ran more of the course, then knocked a bar from the triple jump (three bars from 6" to 12" high with a 12" spread). Although he can clear this jump he misses it more often than he clears it. We finished the run but the displaced bar disqualified him. And the little white poodle was gone..



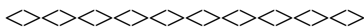
THE BLUE BOWL (con't)

china and silver, when my father died and she sold the family home and moved near my sister in Nebraska. Thus I never felt in any way that I did not get my fair share of the family things that I loved while growing up.

Mother lived in a small house near my sister for several years, and then my sister and her husband bought a big house, with room for her mother and her husband's father to live with them. I used to say that they were the perfect "Dick and Jane" family. They had a mother and a father, a grandma and a grandpa, a cat and a dog, a boy and a girl, and a baby!

I visited my niece, Meredith, the girl in the "Dick and Jane" family, a couple of years ago. She lives with her family in Tempe, Arizona. We were doing something in the kitchen when a cabinet door was opened, and there was the *Blue Bowl!* I can't begin to describe the feelings that came over me. It was like I'd seen a ghost! I choked back the tears, gulped, and exclaimed in astonishment, "the *Blue Bowl!*!" Meredith laughed and said, "You didn't know I had it, did you? She had brought it with her when she left home. She had helped her grandmother in the kitchen just like I had. As I told her how much it meant to me, all the ways my mother and I had used it together, I kept expecting her to say, "Oh, you must have it, Aunt Elly. Take it home with you. I can see how much it means to you." But she didn't. She just smiled and listened and she must have been remembering too.

As we drove home from our visit to Tempe, I kept thinking, we've always been a generous family, I wonder why she didn't give me the blue bowl? And the more I thought about it, after awhile I realized that she must have loved it as much as I did.....



HEALTH, BENEFITS, TID BITS AND OTHER THINGS

By John Vernon

(John volunteers in the TRICARE office at David Grant Medical Center where he has been primarily responsible for assisting all eligible retirees have been empanelled. He has agreed to provide a monthly column to keep us updated on various military health care matters.)

Last month I was pleased to update you on the *empanelment program* and how it is administered by the TRICARE Office at Davis Grant USAF Medical Center (DGMC). Since then, Tech Sergeant Mel Lewis was assigned to the office to administer the program. Sgt Lewis is a very pleasant NCO, who brings with him a wealth of experience and who is ambitiously reorganizing the program. As you may know, empanelment goals were met at the end of June, 2000, and no new applications have been accepted since that time. However, Sgt Lewis is currently paring down the extensive list of those previously empanelled, since some have left the area or passed on. This may take some time, but when his review is completed, many new openings should be created. TRICARE Flight Commander, LtCol Bruce Allen, could then recommend to DGMC Commander, Col James Young, that empanelment be reopened. Col Young strongly supports retiree programs so the retiree community will be informed in a timely basis when it occurs.

SUBVENTION (Tricare Senior Prime).

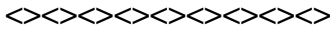
This is the program that Medi-Care eligible military retirees age 65 and older have been waiting for. It should not be confused with empanelment. Subvention would provide for Medi-Care funds to pay for medical treatment at military health facilities whereby beneficiaries would have the opportunity to enroll in TRICARE Senior Prime. A three year demonstration project has been taking place at several military medical sites, the closest being Madigan Army Medical Center, WA; and NAVAL Medical Center, San Diego, CA. Congress has initiated action to bring health

REMEMBERING

MRS. EDYTHE ROSE

Beloved Wife of Dennis Rose
and loving Mother

Arrived PVE: August 17, 1999
Died: August 20, 2000



MRS. MARION JONES

Loving Mother

Arrived PVE: April 1, 1998
Died: August 22, 2000

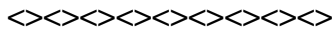


RICHARD WOLFE

COLONEL USA (Ret.)

Beloved Husband of Lorraine
and loving father

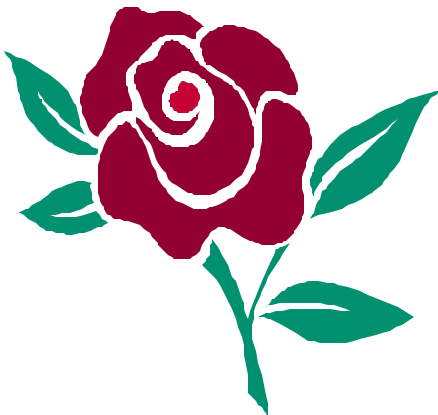
Arrived PVE: December 4, 1997
Died: August 30, 2000



MRS. WILMA TRACY

loving mother of two sons

Arrived PVE: February 2, 1998
Died: September 12, 2000



Elysian Fields

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Contributions to *ELYSIAN FIELDS* are welcome. E-mail to steiny@jccomp.com or frjurian@aol.com. Otherwise, please place copy in box 4019, double spaced and type-written where possible. Submissions must be in **not later than** the 20th of the month.