

ELYSIAN FIELDS

June, 2002

The Official Paradise Valley Estates Residents' Newspaper

Volume IV, Issue 6

REMEMBERING & CAIO - FOR NOW

From - "Steiny" - How time flies...oh, my! Has it really been almost three years since Fred-a Jurian, Betty St George and I started this fish wrapper (apologies to Andy Anderson.)?

Let's see, when I was President of the Interim Resident Council we thought a Residents Newspaper would be a good idea –produced by and for the Residents. There was a management publication, *News from Paradise* printed on yellow paper (The Yellow Sheet) basically used by Marketing at the time and that was it. The thought never became reality until the first fully elected Council turned over the reins to the newly elected Council with Otto Vasak as Council President. However, Fred-a Jurian was also elected to that Council and she pushed to have our very own newspaper.

This almost never happened however, because the then Executive Director was of the opinion that anything that went into the paper must have his OK. We resisted that notion and Otto finally convinced him that our way was the best way.

The problem now became how to do layout and in what format. Luckily, Fred-a's son Michael was close at hand and had a computer at his hip. He volunteered to put a software program on her computer and do the layout for us. Then came what do we publish – it now being July 1999? There was no time to interest someone in doing articles. We'd just have to do it ourselves. Fred-a having some experience editing Ph.D. dissertations was elected de facto editor. For the first issue, August 1999, I wrote a welcoming introduction, Betty did her first biographical interview and chose Ray and Virginia Graves—as Ray was then (and still is) our "oldest, working, retiree" here at PVE. We came up with a long joke and managed to fill four pages. Michael put it all together and the front office, under Kris Mack's direction, ran it off on the copy machine with the two front and back pages stapled with one staple in the upper left corner...very crude. General John Collens, then Chairman of the NCROC Board, offered us his history on how PVE came about, which was a real find and of great interest to everyone for the next four issues.

Then almost disaster! Michael got a job that was going to keep him from doing our layout. We broadcast for help and our savior came forth in the person of Jack Albrecht!!! Jack offered to put the software on his computer and we were back in business!! He also bought a digital camera, taught himself how to get the pictures into print and that added another dimension to our arsenal. Jack was the key to our continuing publication.

Interest built from the Resident contributors....then dear ole buddy, Jim Werrick, caved into my pressure and started a column on the foibles of PVE as he saw them, all great stuff! We then put in a bit of humor and trivia taken from here and there. Prevailed on the Memoir Group to submit articles for publications and before we knew it, we were pushing 16 and 20 pages with the former "yellow sheet" information being combined with ours. It then became a real newspaper in the format you see today.

The masthead? It started out as *PVE Newspaper* (never a *newsletter*). How mundane. One day Betty and I brought out the thesaurus and looked up all the synonyms for 'paradise,' and there are many ... "**Beulah Land**" and "**Valhalla**" ... it just didn't cut it. We chose "**Elysian Fields**" – because that is where the heroes live!

There is more history and trials and tribulations but not room today. I must say since this is my last chance, that we are proud of our creation and it is now included as a Marketing tool for PVE. When compared to other publications from the various CCRCs in the U.S., it stands out as the TOP!!! So I say, *Semper*

Continued on page 3

MEET THE LA MONDES

By Betty St George

Charlie started life in Winthrop, Mass. By age ten the family moved to Cleveland, Ohio. He first came to California during WWII for flight training; Santa Ana for pre-flight and other parts for flying. In Europe he flew a light bomber over the Nazis. An opening at the University of the Pacific Conservatory, 1948, brought him back to California, where he was a professor of piano and harmony.



Erma began life in Choteau, Montana. The family moved to Washington state for several years and ended up in Porterville, California, where her Dad managed an orange grove. During the war Erma worked at Northrup Aircraft in the office of engineering. She was intrigued with the Black Widow experimental plane, a night fighter; it was exciting to work on the dismountable power plant. Eventually she was working a 14-hour shift--the last two hours covered secret files on disease. The plant was covered by a huge net with a farmhouse built on top. If the enemy should fly over, they would see nothing but a large farm. The military would bring a truck in to feed the troops stationed there and the girls would stand in line with the fellows. Movie stars would

entertain the workers at lunchtime and give encouragement. After the war Erma spent two years at Stanford University.

Bing Crosby went to Stockton to make the movie "High Time," and Charlie got to know him. Erma appears as an extra, playing two parts on different days --that of a professor and then that of a parent during graduation. Charlie and Erma had not as yet met.

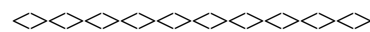
Erma was looking for a piano teacher for her daughter and someone recommended Charlie. His credentials were outstanding; therefore an interview was set up. I'm sure Mary Ann took piano lessons, however the interesting part of the interview was at the end when Charlie said, since they were both single, they could get together and talk about it. Erma invited him for dinner the next evening and he came every evening thereafter.

They love to travel and have a great track record. Italy was memorable. Both loved England and Scotland where their roots lie. The Panama Canal trip was unique. Early May of this year Charlie went to a WW II reunion in Las Vegas.

When I asked how they heard about PVE, Erma said a letter told them that NCROC was implementing a program of Priority Deposits through which NCROC would accept \$1,000.00 deposits as a measure of interest in and commitment to the Paradise Valley Estates concept. In return depositors were issued Priority Numbers that established the sequence in which living quarters were being offered. She sat down and wrote the check.

They drove from Stockton repeatedly to observe the growing development. They settled in when we were paying \$15.00 daily "rent" and the dining room wasn't open.

Charlie composes musical exercises and Erma plays bridge. The La Mondes are delighted with their choice of PVE and enjoy all the amenities.



Fi and Peace in the Valley.

From - Betty - Saying farewell to the job of Bio Editor carries mixed emotions. I loved interviewing the Residents. I felt I was able to get to know you all in a very special way and I truly treasure all the afternoons spent with friends and the tape recorder. However, writing the bios was not nearly as much fun. My lack of computer skills made the job difficult but Jack Albrecht, a very patient man, guided me through the process each month. Usually I found myself pushing the 20th of the month deadline!

In the beginning we didn't know where to start so I decided to begin with the 90+ year olds. When that was accomplished, another decision needed to be made—move-in-by-date—seemed to fill the bill and there would be a consistency. Would you believe with this issue, I'm still working on November 1997 move-ins!!!

It is a good thing we have *The Valiant* for a sketch of everyone or this column may never catch up.

From - Fred-a - Now it's my turn -- although "Steiny" and Betty have pretty much said it all, it is important to remember that without all of you, The Residents, that seemed to also approve our idea for this publication and so generously came forth with your own contributions. Your many, many war stories, personal memories, experiences, sad times, happy times, grandkid stories, move in times, dog/cat stories, special verses and poems, Management's contributions, and of course, the every prolific Internet...so much more...that filled our pages and helped us grow. This was very rewarding to your *Elysian* Staff – and this also silently told us you liked our idea and supported our efforts. Maybe we were not always politically correct, and perhaps not in the best taste, but it was never our intent to offend anyone.

"Steiny" put it mildly when he mentioned Jack Albrecht stepping up and being our "savior" and getting the software program into his computer to keep us going when our first 'publisher' had to leave....Most of you know Jack, but for those that don't, believe us there is no one like Jack!! Jack has a love of computers, but more than that he has

a love of people and you can always find Jack helping out someone in computer land and anywhere else in the Community when a favor or helping hand is needed. Without Jack Albrecht the *Elysian* would never have 'hit the street' on time each month.

Joan Teague was a much needed asset when she came on staff as a proof reader (copy editor)—thank you Joan, for all of your time and effort.

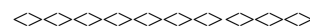
Again, thank you to all of the Residents that cared enough to want to contribute...it's been great fun working with everyone, all too numerous to mention..

And, "Steiny," Betty and Jack – thanks for this last four years – it's really been a "trip" – true, new friends for life – after meeting here at PVE and founding this publishing project together. Do we believe a "premiere publication" from **THE PREMIERE CONTINUING CARE RETIREMENT COMMUNITY?....**I just kinda think so!

From - Jack - I decided that I would be "tail end Charlie" and finish this little farewell piece. But as you know, it really isn't good bye. We are just turning over the task of publishing the *ELYSIAN FIELDS* to a competent new crew of residents.

One other thought is that publishing our paper every month for the past three years has truly been a team effort. We all worked together to produce the best publication that we possibly could. It has been fun and rewarding.

In addition, without the input of articles from you the Residents, we would not have been successful. Thank you one and all!



SEQUEL TO SHANGRI-LA

By Ancil Baker

Volume II, 10, October 2000 of the *Elsyian Fields* included a story by Fred Jueneman about the Shangri-La Grand Valley in Dutch New Guinea. It reminded me that at one time I



thought that I was the one who discovered it when I flew over on 15 September 1944. Not so! A National Geographic exploration team discovered it in 1938 and wrote about it in the March 1941 Edition of the *National Geographic Magazine*.

Then, in the December 1945 edition of that same magazine, Army Air Corps Colonel Ray T. Elsmore wrote about it. The Colonel did not mention the date of his first flight over, so I didn't know if he beat me to it. Hollandia had been occupied by our forces in April 1944. It is away up in Northeast Dutch New Guinea and we had fought mountains and weather all the way from Port Moresby, on the south coast of Australian Papua, New Guinea. Like Col. Elsworth, I had begun to think that there must be a shorter route.

On 15 September I ferried a B-25 from our depot in Townsville, Australia up to Merauke, manned by Australians on the coast in the southeast corner of Dutch New Guinea; had my first taste of "bully beef" there. Bully beef was to the Australian Digger (Soldier) what SPAM was to the troops up at Nome in the winter of 1942. There I picked up a C-47, took the bull by the horns and flew directly north to Hollandia. From Merauke, up the Digoel River, right to the foot of the mountains was swamp. There stood Mount Juliana, just to the right – at 15,500 feet and the

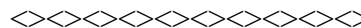
ridge over which I had to climb isn't much lower. I knew that, but this particular C-47 had engines with two-speed superchargers.

As I popped over the ridge, I saw directly below me this native village of some 60,000 population. Except for a narrow outlet to the swamps on the south the valley was completely surrounded by high mountains. The village itself is about a mile high. According to the *National Geographic*,

the natives grow sweet potatoes, taro, sugar cane, cucumbers, gourds, squash and beans on their valley floor and on terraced hillsides.

The island of Biak had been recovered from the Japanese in August 1944. And on 7 November I made my first flight to Biak. I refueled at Merauke and continued on up the south coast of Dutch New Guinea to the narrow isthmus south of Biak. The entire south coast of Dutch New Guinea was swamp all the way to the foot of the mountains; and as I recall there was a member of one of our well-known American families....a Rockefeller I believe....who boldly set foot in this swamp to "domesticate the natives." He disappeared, never to be heard from to this day!

That night, I saw the north star just above the horizon and felt as though I had, at last, returned to civilization!



STIRRING - E-MAIL

Shared by Resident "Bud" & MJ Booth

(Christian Booth, ENS, U.S.Navy, is the Grandson of "Bud" & MJ Booth)

Greetings Friends and Family:

I am getting back underway after three days in Weapons Station Earle located on the northern coast of New Jersey. I had an unbelievable experience that I wanted to share with you all.



We spent the days loading out for our upcoming deployment but had the option to take liberty after working hours. I recommended to a few of my fellow officers that we get dressed up in our dress blues and head into New York City for the evening.

They agreed and we all took the hour-long train ride into the city.

I have never received such a warm welcome. The train refused to take our money and insisted we ride for free. When we arrived we got handshakes and pats on the back wherever we went. We hit Time Square and were offered more free drinks than we could possibly consume. We felt like minor celebrities.

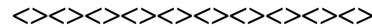
After a few hours we decided to pay our respects to the victims of the WTC, and toured the edges where banners, flowers, candles, pictures, and small memorials filled the sidewalks and the fences surrounding the disaster site. One of the workers on the inside spotted us and offered to take us on a tour. We agreed, and were treated to a private tour of the site. We worked our way through the workers and equipment that had continued to work on a 24-hour basis. No one could even speak as we worked our way through the rubble of collapsed buildings, we passed what used to be the Hilton and WTC #7, I looked up around me to see the buildings that remained standing on the edges of the rubble. Huge gashes were ripped through some of the, others look to be on the verge of collapsing themselves. We finally found ourselves standing on the edge of a huge chasm, WTC#2. It was hard to even comprehend what we were seeing. It's one thing to see it on TV, but to stand there and look into a hole where

one of the largest buildings in the world stood until recently was an experience that I have a hard time finding the words to describe.

A rescue worker who was also a minister joined us. We bowed our heads as he said a small prayer for the victims and for our safety on our upcoming deployment. He then showed us pictures of friends that he had lost in the disaster. He wished us luck as we departed and we found our way back to the train, all of us walking in complete silence, processing what we had seen and the gruesome stories the rescue workers had told us.

I wish that all of you could have been there and witnessed first-hand what I saw that night, it was a truly life altering experience.

We just got underway, should be home Sunday evening. Take care, Christian.
(Eds. note: Thank you, "Bud," and "MJ" for sharing!).

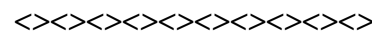


GOURMET CORNER

By E.M. "Mike" Michael

The May meeting of the Dining Services Committee noted the success of the Cinco de Mayo presentation ... many comments were received for the wonderful food.

The Kentucky Derby party was also praised, however it was noted that it had not received sufficient publicity and therefore, attendance was disappointing. Too bad, as the food was also considered excellent.



SPORTS AND RECREATION

GOLF

By John Kroyer

The horseshoe pit is fully renovated for play anytime. The problem seems to be that nobody knows anyone to play with, and when. A sheet will be placed in the green book at the Reception Desk of the Community Center. If anyone wants sometime to try the game simply sign your name and telephone number. This will be a permanent sheet to sign any time. Now, a player looking for a game simply picks a name from this sheet and arranges a time for play. Horseshoes and even instructions are at the pit in a green box.



I was in Georgia playing golf with one of my sons. He will be here for the sports column again in the next issue.

Pax Vobiscum to those departing the *Elysian Fields* staff; a job well done.

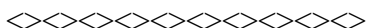
TENNIS

By Millie Healy

The rule book states "The receiver having indicated he is ready, may not become unready unless some outside interference takes place." Seeing an opponent make a movement such as adjusting his hat, glasses or turning his head, would not be considered an outside interference --- a bee or swarm of gnats would be outside interference.

Further, when serving neither the server nor his partner shall make a fault call on the first serve even if they think it is out because the receiver may be giving the server the benefit of the doubt. But the server and his partner can call out any second serve that either of them clearly sees it out. However, remember if the receiver returns any out ball, the game is on and the ball is in play. This happens frequently and evens out all the bad calls when you think your ball was good but is called out.

Be definite in your calls, it's either in or out, no maybes. If you cannot call it---it is good!!



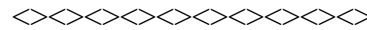
PVE MARKETING NEWS

By Patti Luccioni

Move-Ins for the month of May, 2002

Balensiefer, Arthur "Bal," Maj., USA(Ret) and Lillian "Lil"

4109 Constitution Avenue
Sonoma, CA



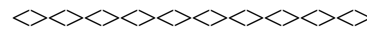
COMMUNITY GARDENS

By Jan Holderness

Step by step and brick by brick the center of our garden now has over 100 bricks, each one telling a story that weaves us all into one big family at PVE.

Please take a moment to visit the garden, smell the roses, and watch the vegetables grow! Your personalized brick still costs only \$35.00. Contact Jan Holderness or Pat Orme to order.

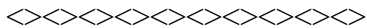
We'll meet in June - watch for the notice.



COUNCIL UPDATE (Con't)

gether flying by the seats of our pants, we are adding *procedures*. Do I like it? Not particularly. Is it necessary? With 508 residents on board, I think so.

What are our tasks as Residents during the stabilization process? Three come to mind. First, as we collaborate with administration and NCROC in adding structure and definition, we must keep the vision of PVE alive and well, or it may become lost in the detail. PVE was designed to be a premier CCRC at the most reasonable cost, primarily for retired military officers and their spouses. Second, we must keep alive the passion, vitality and dedication that has characterized the spirit of Residents (and of Staff and Management) to date. Third, we must continue to nurture and practice the concept of *Community* -- at which military folks are so adept. We are indeed a family with several essential parts – Residents, Staff and Management all working together toward the best possible version of PVE. If these tasks are fulfilled, PVE assuredly will continue to be a model for other CCRCs. Let's keep it that way.



PRECIPITATION

By Peter Palmos

It appears that our rain for the year is essentially over. The following is a summary of the rainfall recorded at PVE for the past 4 years.

<u>PVE</u>	<u>TRAVIS AFB</u>
1998-1999---24.35 in.	
1999-2000---28.90 in.	18.58 in.
2009-2001---20.18 in.	14.79 in.
2001-2002---31.19 in.(>5/20)	17.38 in.

Lake Barryessa which provides most of the water to Solano County is 92% Capacity.



CHICAGO'S CRIME OF THE DECADE

By Irwin Rosen

In 1946, as part of my internship, I was assigned for one month to be the prison physician at Cook County jail. This is how I crossed paths with William Heirens, the infamous lipstick murderer, considered by local criminologists to be the most notorious of serial killers in Chicago history to that time.

During 1945, a young woman was killed in her apartment by someone who crawled into her room, strangled and raped her and left a message on her bathroom mirror with lipstick. "Catch me before I kill again. I can't help myself." Later that year another women was similarly murdered by an intruder who left the same message on her mirror. Again the police searched in vain for the killer and headlines flooded the newspapers.

In early 1947, the same killer climbed into the bedroom of 7 year old Susanne Degnan and kidnapped her. Some weeks later, the child's dismembered body was found. The search now escalated and the newspapers again had a field day. Shortly after this, a suspicious police officer arrested William Heirens, a young man who was a University of Chicago freshman, because he was loitering in the same neighborhood and looked disheveled. When they found that Heirens did not live in that neighborhood, the officer took him to the police station, where after extensive questioning (no Miranda then), it dawned on the police that Heirens could be their lipstick and Susanne Degnan murderer. They investigated in great depth and soon felt they had a case for the DA.

A somewhat smudged thumbprint from the Degnan bedroom matched Heiren's—plus he had no alibi for the night of the murder. Roughly at about this time, I saw him daily in jail. He was of average height, had bushy dark hair—there was nothing special about his appearance. At one point, he attempted suicide by swallowing a bottle of aspirin, only to vomit it. After I left the jail I followed the case in the newspapers. Heirens pled guilty to first degree murder with life in prison without parole, in order to escape the elec-

‘ROUND TO IT’ ...

By John Ousley

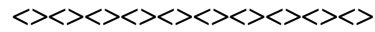
We all seem to put things off and plan on getting “round to it” at a later time. One of the things that we put off is getting ourselves the very best prepared in case of an emergency that we may encounter. None of us wants to encounter any emergency, but that is not the way it happens – the situation is suddenly upon us and we need to react in real time with what have available. With some planning ahead, we can help ourselves with a situation and the end result will be, hopefully, to our advantage.

Recently the Emergency Preparedness Committee provided each Unit (home) with a starter kit (Orange Bucket) and some suggestions on preparing for such an emergency—which we hope will never happen. The usual reaction seems to be, we’ll get “round to it” later.... Putting the flashlight and batteries in the kit, even though we have one in the kitchen drawer. Putting three days of medications in the medicine box when we know the medications are in the bathroom – or are they on the kitchen counter – or are they in the ‘other’ bathroom – or on the nightstand? Can we remember what all of our children or close friends telephone number are???? Write it down and keep it with the other items in your kit. The other day it took me ten minutes to find a simple band aid. With a small first-aid kit in your Emergency Kit you know where to look for first-aid needs. Today I was walking and the wind was freezing my hands and how I wished for a pair of gloves—these would be a good item for the Kit. Who is your Doctor? If I don’t write it down, after seeing five doctors, I forget who is who.

We are living at PVE and the Staff is ready to help when a situation occurs, but we need to assist them in helping ourselves and our neighbors. One of the ways to help the Staff and outside assistance is to let them know if we are OK and don’t need immediate assistance. We can do this by putting our “OK” signal marker out and checking on our neighbors on either side of us to insure that they are “OK.” That signal marker should be the top item in our Preparedness Kit. Another very important way we can assist in accounting for PVE Residents in the event of emergencies is to remember to sign out when we will be absent

from PVE. If you are absent and there is no “OK” signal and you haven’t signed out--then the Staff must physically check your Unit to insure that there isn’t any occupants and this takes up time that could be used in helping someone who needs immediate attention.

Let us all get “round to it” and help ourselves as we have always done during our lifetime and be prepared for the unexpected.



‘NATURE’

By Elly Vasak

I have always loved the daisies in a field of blowing grass.

I have gathered them and made a daisy chain.

I have always loved the scent and feel of breezes as they pass.

They bring promise of the fog or sometimes rain.

I have always loved the silence of a summer afternoon

Standing on a rocky hill and looking at the bay.

The white sails and blue waters are so beautiful in June,

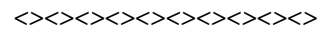
And the air is warmer than it was in May.

Life is really full of loveliness, we can see it all around.

We can smell and taste and feel it, and even hear its’ sound.

We give thanks to Mother Nature, who seems so generous,

But it’s really our Creator who has given this to us.



FLAG DAY June 24th !

By E. H. Wolff

FLAG DAY is June 24th...sometime, somewhere, someone wrote a verse and with allowance for the vagrancy's of memory I offer it: "*Hats Off along the street there comes the sound of bugles, the ruffle of drums, a flash of color against the sky; Hats Off, the Flag is coming by.*"

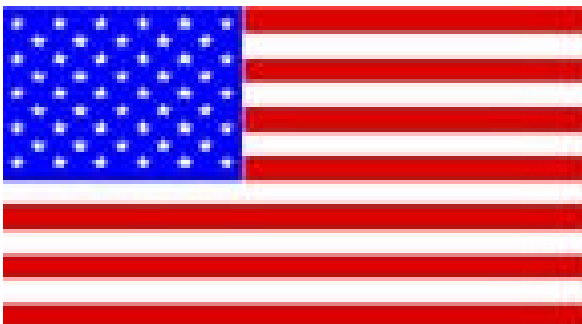
The flag has changed many times over the years as there have been changes in our country. A brief review of the major flags over the years follows: The earliest flag, The Queen Anne Flag of England, was flown over our country from 1707 to the Revolution. The Grand Union Flag first flew in early 1776 over General Washington's Headquarters. Old Glory was the first official flag of the United States of America. It was created by a resolution of the Continental Congress on June 14, 1777.

The 15 Star and Stripe Flag was the banner of our National Anthem. It was soon seen the flag would become an awkward size so Congress passed the Flag Act of 1818. It set the number of stripes at 13, seven red and six white, and said there would be a star on a field of blue for each State – thus our present flag.

The colors have significance: Blue symbolizes vigilance, perseverance and justice. White signifies purity and innocence. Red represents hardiness and valor.

"A flash of color against the sky – HATS OFF, the Flag is passing by."

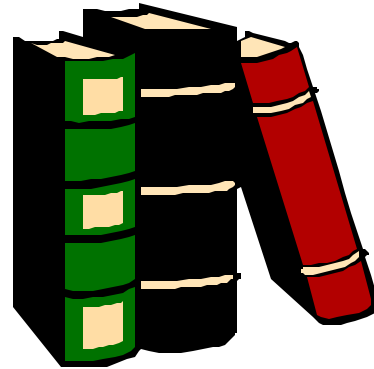
(Ed. Note: Thank you, "EH," for reminding all of us!)



FROM YOUR LIBRARY

By Bev Clemson, Head Bookie

Thanks for all the magazine donations! We did not know there were so many choices. We have magazines from *Antiques* to *Vogue* and lots in between. The financial magazines are hidden behind the left-hand stacks in a special rack. The travel and sports are on top of the right-hand stacks; then there are the large print over on the right desk above the video section.



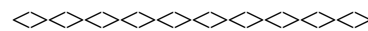
We still have our "old magazines" in the green bin under the desk below the clock – and continue to encourage you to take these on your next trip to your favorite doctor,

dentist or hospital waiting room. However, *please do not* place your new donations in this bin – we may not see them.

By the way --- who is taking the *Wall Street Journal* in the evening???? This is a NO NO!! - We ask that you *please* refrain from this in the future.

We continue to have new books galore – especially cook books. I know you probably do not cook that much, but once in a while you want to make a muffin or a little meat ball. *Joy of Cooking* is there, *Escoffier*, *California Cooking*, and two shelves more of wonderful recipes. Take a look. It's fun to surprise yourself or your spouse with a nice sugarless muffin in the morning, I did – and he ate two of them!

Come up to your Library: Remember, footprints in the sands of time were not made by sitting down (in front of the T-V)...so read!



AIR FORCE'S 55TH BIRTHDAY DINING-OUT

By John Gearhart & Bill Johnson
Edited by Kurt Gearhart

On Sunday, 5 May, 2002, one hundred and twenty eight Air Force Residents of PVE and guests attended the first annual(?) Air Force Dining-Out in the main dining room. This formal affair included military ceremonies and music sited most memorable and appropriate by many who attended.

It all started last November when Bill Anderson (one of our Resident book and screenwriters) exclaimed to a group of us: "If the Marines can put on a Birthday Party, why can't the Air Force?" Well, needless to say, we considered that a challenging statement. So with this challenge ringing in our heads, we organized "the committee" and began planning an Air Force Birthday Party. There were several ideas, but most felt a formal military dining-out seemed to fit the bill since the purpose of the [military] dining-out is to bring together a group in an atmosphere of camaraderie, good fellowship, and social rapport.

With that in mind, our illustrious leader, Bill, set out delegating members of the eager committee to organize the key events and activities. Wayne Bogard, Bud Booth and John Gearhart were in charge of the program, Jan Holderness and Cletus Nelson were assigned the decorations. Bill Johnson and John Ousley saw to the food and refreshments and good old Ed Millson was stuck with the finances because Bill Anderson said, "He has such an honest looking face."

The protocol office at Travis AFB provided us with a pamphlet outlining the formal requirements of an Air Force dining-out. Thanks to Wayne Bogard, we were able to get M/Gen. John Collens, USAF (Ret.) to act as the President of the Officers Mess. He is a past president of the NCROC (Northern California Retired Officer Community) Board and has been very active in promoting Paradise Valley Estates. Other honored guests included M/Gen. Thomas Aldrich, USAF (Ret.) (one of the founders and avid supporter of Para-

dise Valley Estates, chairman of the Air Force Academy Falcon Foundation Finance Committee and on the board of several business associations to include NCROC) and B/Gen. Christopher Kelly, USAF, Vice Commander of the 15th Air Force, Travis AFB. We were also fortunate to obtain the services of the "Travis Brass" from the Air Force Band of the Golden West. This outstanding brass quintet played heart warming renditions of The Air Force Song, Ruffles & Flourishes, Grand Old Flag, The National Anthem, The Air Force Hymn and Taps during the ceremonies.



Bill Anderson M/Gen Aldrich M/Gen Collens

The PVE Staff, as usual, was instrumental in the success of the affair. Much thanks to Steven Mattingly and his dining room personnel, Chef Dave Kalbaugh and his staff and Pat Carrol and her wait staff. The prime rib and salmon were exquisite as were the two cakes beautifully decorated by Debbie Rude.

After a cocktail hour, the President called the Mess to order and had the colors posted by the Fairfield High School Junior ROTC. Bud Booth followed the National Anthem and delivered a most extraordinary invocation. The Sword Ceremony then signified "it is time for warriors to lay aside their arms and enjoy the fellowship and camaraderie of their companions." The Opening Toast to the Colors, the President and others were followed by a most solemn and inspiring Missing Man Ceremony that ended with a Scottish piper from the Scarlet Brigade marching through the dining room playing "Amazing Grace." As the bagpipe faded off, Taps was heard in the distance

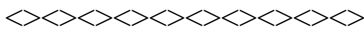
AIR FORCE'S BIRTHDAY (con't)

and not a dry eye was seen in the house. The President of the mess then gave his opening remarks and introduced our honored guests.

The Air Force birthday cake was cut in a traditional manner and after a short recess, coffee, tea and dessert were enjoyed. The President introduced our first guest speaker, B/Gen. Kelly. He related the current status of military airlift at Travis AFB and told of his experience in setting up a cargo reception center in Uzbekistan. He

praised the wonderful job that our young men and women are doing in the war against terrorism in Afghanistan. General Kelly's presentation was followed by M/Gen. Aldrich's address on the origin, planning, financing, and building of Paradise Valley Estates. We were amazed at the obstacles overcome by the board members of the NCROC. Plaques were given to the speakers and recognition to those who organized the affair. At 08:55 PM the President adjourned the Mess.

The feedback so far indicates the affair was a smashing success and will be difficult to duplicate. The "committee" regrets our resources and facilities were not quite large enough to accommodate all members of PVE in our Air Force birthday celebration. We would have enjoyed sharing our heritage with all.



VISIT OUR FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS

(As of May 20, 2002)

David Grant Medical Center

Ella Appleton

North Bay Medical Center

Jean Buys

Laurel Creek Health Center

- | | |
|---------------------|----------------------|
| Maxine Albrecht | Ruthe O'Toole |
| Carolyn Battistella | Ray Price |
| Mary Bedinger | Douglas Riach |
| Aileen Brandt | Donald Rodewald |
| William Broom | Betty Rosen |
| Johnita Clinton | Irwin Rosen |
| Archie Drizen | Arlene Royce |
| Betty Fisher | Newton Royce |
| Oscar Fisher | Mary Rutledge |
| Earl Forden | Margaret Smith |
| Eli Gruber | Rosa Suits |
| Rubye Hall | Arnett Taylor |
| Leland Hamilton | Margaret Ulrich |
| Beverly Hummel | Arthur Weinberger |
| Bill Kruge | Elinor Weinberger |
| Marie LaSalle | John Wester |
| Virginia Lefforge | Mary Jane Wettle |
| Cora McKee | Elisabeth Whited |
| Ethel Menzel | Gerald Wiley |
| Everett Morin | Ita Wolff |
| Harry Noble | Preston Workman |
| William Notz | Harriett Zlatohlavek |



WHAT'S COMING UP

By Lise Hansen

- ◆ *Saturday Night Opera* at the Jarvis Conservatory
- ◆ *Riverboat Cruise/ Old Sacramento*
- ◆ *Travis Air Museum*
- ◆ *The Valley Brass Quintet* at PVE
- ◆ *"Phantom of the Opera"* - Sacramento
- ◆ *Arden Fair/ Nordstrom Rack*
- ◆ *Cache Creek Nature Preserve*
- ◆ *Feather Falls Casino* - Oroville
- ◆ *Morning Sun Herb Farm* - Vacaville
- ◆ *"Zarzuela"* - Jarvis Conservatory

WHAT WE'RE WORKING ON

By Lise Hansen

- ◆ *Garbeau's Dinner Theater* – Rancho Cordova
- ◆ *Jackson Rancheria Casino*
- ◆ *4th of July Fireworks* at Suisun Marina
- ◆ *Saturday Night Opera* at the Jarvis Conservatory, Napa
- ◆ *Takara Sake Factory* - Berkeley
- ◆ *Nicolino's Garden Café Opera Night "That's Amore"* - Sunnyvale
- ◆ *Kelly Johnson, Pianist* at PVE
- ◆ *Steelheads Baseball* - Vacaville
- ◆ *Giants Baseball* at Pac Bell Park
- ◆ *Sportfishin' with Capt. Nimmo*
- ◆ *Konocti Resort*
- ◆ *"Wine Country Pops"* – Napa Valley Symphony
- ◆ *Harvey's Casino* – Tahoe
- ◆ *California Castles*
- ◆ *"Seniorama" Senior Follies* - Santa Cruz
- ◆ *"Bella Voce"* - White Barn, St. Helena
- ◆ *San Francisco Opera "La Boheme"* - Luther Burbank
- ◆ *Octoberfest* – Laughlin
- ◆ *Antique Show* - Vacaville

- ◆ *Morgan Lawrence* at PVE
- ◆ *Hanna House*
- ◆ *"Oklahoma"* – Sands Regency Hotel, Reno
- ◆ *"Roses on Parade,"* Pasadena Tournament of Roses Parade

Policy for signing up: Sign up sheets for trips are in the "Green Book" at the Reception Desk in the Community Center. When a new sign up sheet is placed in the book a notice will appear on PVTV, Channel 78 and in the Friday Flash announcement. Each sign up sheet contains the date of the event, the cost of the event, and the deadline for signing up and/or canceling. Residents may sign up for all trips that they would enjoy. Each Resident must sign up for themselves. Their signature on the sign up sheets is an authorization to bill their account and a commitment to pay. When the deadline is reached the sign up sheet is pulled out of the book. Tickets are then purchased, tours and meals paid for, etc. There are no cancellations or refunds once this is done. If something comes up and the need arises to cancel, Residents may cross their name out, initial and date. This must be done *before* the deadline. *Exceptions to this policy will only be made if a Resident is hospitalized or passes away and is therefore unable to attend.*

CHICAGO'S CRIME (Con't)

tric chair, with the public howling for his execution.

Then for many years, I lost track of him until a month ago. I saw a TV program on A&E devoted to the story of William Heirens. He had been sentenced to Menard Penitentiary in Illinois and is still alive. After entering prison, he had earned a college degree and served as the head librarian, became popular with the other prisoners because he could help them with their written appeals and other legal matters. And at the end of the program it said, "Heirens said, 'I am innocent. I didn't murder anyone'." A little late for that, I would say!

