



Lots of travel news

We have some travel news from various family members, and here are some first hand reports. The first is from the number 1 family traveler, Margaret.

Last month I went to the conference (on urban education) that was held at Wingspan Conference Center in Racine, Wisconsin. The conference center is a home that Frank Lloyd Wright originally built for the Johnson (Johnson & Johnson) Family. The building was incredible, sitting on hundreds of acres stretching to Lake Michigan in the far distance. Like a cross between a space ship and a submarine, it had a massive brick fireplace (at the base about 20 x 20) rising up about four stories and getting more narrow until it formed about a 6 foot square chimney top. The sides of the building alternated wood and glass. At the base, the fireplace divides up into four rooms, (divided by stepping up or down). Both the living room and the dining room are open to the four-story ceiling. The building continues in four "wings" each a long corridor with rooms connected to this large room. One of the wings was two stories with a partial landing which gives partial access to a spiral metal staircase which winds around the top of the chimney to a glasshouse lookout above the chimney-much like a submarine portal to survey the orchards, roses, and waterways.

Now, it is the sort of space that would look positively empty with less than the 60 or so people (who were a part of this conference/meeting milling around.) I can't imagine what it would be like to live there as a family of 6. Our group meetings were in a room that had been a playroom for the children. We did learn that this master of form was not so concerned with function. In fact, most of the buildings that Frank Lloyd built leaked excessively. The story is that Mr. Johnson got so angry about leaks that on a rainy day he called Frank in the middle of a party to complain. Frank is quoted as saying, "if the ceiling leaks, just move your chair." That strikes me as something that someone else named Frank might just say.

Another sample of the complete disregard for function was the swimming pool. It was the width of a backyard pool but longer than an Olympic size pool (it ran the length of one of the wings plus the living room)-with wonderful different shades of blue of angular dimensions much like the massive chimney inverted. Give up any illusions you might have of how wonderful it would be to swim long laps. The shades of blue are caused by shallow

platform steps the width of the pool at one end. This formed shallow 8 feet shelves with depths of about 8", 16", and then maybe 24' (about 1/3 of the length) and then a drop to many feet, maybe 12. Then coming up on the other end there were steps again the width of the pool but normal step length. They would allow you to walk right down to the 12 foot bottom (if you could hold your breath for that long). Now the visual effect was an angular waterfall, but any swimmer would be knocking his knees into steps all of the time. There was no way to flip and turn and swim, nothing to grab onto so you could reverse direction before running your knees and toes into sharp edges of steps. Clearly, this pool is for looking at only. The conference was a visual feast (and the meals matched the elegance) but I am happy to be living in a house that feels like a home.

Margaret had some other brief travel notes, as follows.

I will be going to the George Lucas Ranch next week. (week of October 30) I was going to Cairo but the conference was just cancelled, as it was for kids and it did not look like a good place to take kids at the moment.

Oh, right now, in about 20 minutes (October 24, 6:00 p.m.) I will be speaking to principals in Manila, Philippines. It is already Wednesday morning and they are gathering for a talk. I will travel over the telecom center and be beamed over to them. It sure beats travel for a day in both directions.

Listy was another traveler, and we have her account, as follows.

I was sent with our principal and a resource teacher to receive the National Blue Ribbon Schools of Excellence Award on behalf of our school (Scripps Ranch High School). We got to meet and shake hands with the Secretary of Education's, Dick Riley, and attend a big awards ceremony held in Washington, D.C It was a great trip and we had time to tour the city and see lots of the sights. My favorite was the new FDR Memorial. It was different from many of the others as it was spread out over several displays which all incorporated waterfalls sculptures with famous quotes from FDR and ended with the typical high-size image of him. It was very cool and a must see if you visit Washington, D. C.

Francie also was on the move again, and we have her report.

I just returned from Niagara Falls from a hair show. We went over to the Canadian side for dinner, at a revolving restaurant.

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It was a little chilly there, but otherwise nice. Every night they light up the falls with every color of the rainbow, it is truly a spectacular sight.

We also heard from Richard, as follows.

I just got back from a camping trip for the Cub Scouts with JJ. We were up at Camp Matagay in the Santa Isabel Mountains. It rained at night and got down to the low 30's. This was for Weblos Woods. Webelos Woods is a chance for boys in the 4th and 5th grades to camp in their Pack and see boy scouts who have set up scouting demonstrations. Some of the demonstrations include building a suspension bridge using rope and bamboo, knot tying, and other scout skills. Fortunately, it did not rain during the day, so the boys were able to interact with the boy scouts.

That's all the travel news for now, except that Grandpa and Grandma will be taking off on November 27th for their regular fall Las Vegas trip. We will be staying at the downtown Plaza Hotel, as usual. We hope to get to see our old friends Bob and Mary Peterson, from our Stardust CC days.

Small World department

A few Sundays ago Grandma and Grandpa were enjoying their usual Sunday buffet lunch at the Mandarin Plaza restaurant when they were surprised by the appearance of the shopping twosome, Listy and Birdy. During lunch Listy mentioned that she and Bob recently had won a silent auction item at a Francis Parker event. The item was a day cruise on a yacht, on Mission Bay. The yacht owners, Jane and Tom Fetter, had donated this item, and Listy was telling us what a nice time they had experienced. Grandpa and Grandma explained that we knew the Fetters very well, from the old days at Narmco. Tom was Director of Administration when Grandpa was Technical Director, so they shared many business deals. Also, we met socially, and Jane had visited our old home many times, as a participant in a bridge group Grandma participated in. An additional coincidence was that Birdy also knows the Fetters, through Parker School activities. The following e-mail exchanges add to the story.

Hi Dad (from Birdy)

I wrote to Jane Fetter after we had our lunch chat to tell her about our parents and she wrote right back. I thought you would enjoy reading her letter. Please share it with mom.

Dear Birdy,

I am absolutely blown away by that e-mail. I remember your parents so well, in fact I was in their home many times and it never ceased to amaze me how they raised 8 children. I also remember being fascinated by your mother's exotic upbringing. I could almost draw a diagram of your home it made such an impression on me. Tommy is in Las Vegas


but he will be absolutely fascinated to learn that. We loved having Bob and Listy on the boat, it was a wonderful day. Thanks so much for sharing that news.

Hi Jane (from Birdy)

I am so glad that you have the same warm memories as my parents did of you and Tom. I could see it in their faces as they shared stories about your family. It just amazes me that our families have crossed paths so many times. Listy was reminding me that your son, Trevor Fetter dated Maureen all those years ago. Funny that I did not make the connection last year as well. I also have a feeling that you know my father in law, Harris Hartman. He lives at San \Diego Yacht club, aboard his boat The MacKenzie and has been active in sailing for many years. What a funny world.

We have lost contact with the Fetters, since Narmco. However, we see his name in the newspaper once in a while. Also, he is listed in "ZoonooZ" as the second vice president of the San Diego Zoological Society, so he is still active in the business world.

It's almost party time !!!!!

Get out your  calendars and mark the dates, it's almost holiday party time. The season will kick off with the annual Thanksgiving Day party. Once again Bud and Margaret invite us to their home. As usual the



schedule will be informal. Soccer players will assemble around 11:00 am for the annual match (mismatch?) between parents and kids. As soon as the parents give up we can head back home, to enjoy the big meal. Please call Margaret to let her know you are coming, and what you will be bringing.

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And then, it's Riel Bowl X !!!

Yes, this is the 10th year since we started the Riel Bowl tradition, and this one will be special. Watch for your year 2000 crossword puzzle, and start reviewing your RFNLs for the jeopardy Game. In addition, we will be passing final judgement on that misguided shopaholic, Bruce Hartman. See page 4 of this issue for the latest judgement by the Relations Committee. Also, there will be a special raffle to give away Grandpa's 10 speed bike. It is in good condition, except for tires. If you are interested, let us know and we will put your family name in the hat.



Also, we will have the annual white elephant gift exchange, following rules made up on the spot by the Riel Bowl Commissioner.

Lyle's father passes away

We sadly announce that Lyle's father died on October 14th, after a short stay in the hospital. Grandpa and Grandma attended the funeral service, along with Francie, Listy, and Birdy. The service was held at the Chapel of the Roses in Glen Abby Memorial Park. A large crowd attended, and each of the Hall children spoke

about their father. It was a moving service, and it was apparent that Ed was much loved by his family and all who knew him. After the service there was a reception at the Bonita Country Club. We extend to Lyle and his family our sorrow over the loss of his father.

*In Loving Memory Of
Leo Edwin "Ed" Hall*

*Born
May 31, 1925*

*Passed Away
October 14, 2000*

*Memorial Service
Wednesday, October 25, 2000
2:00 p.m.
The Little Chapel of the Roses*

Words of Remembrance by Family

*Organist
Lyle DeJong*

*Private Inurnment
Glen Abbey Memorial Park
3838 Bonita Road
Bonita, California*

Mission Hills...How We Got Here From There

We are at the end of the story - and the end of the White Deer

They tried to capture her and couldn't Then one of the officers decided to shoot her with a tranquilizer dart and move her after she was unconscious. The dart hit but the tranquilizer caused White Deer to stop breathing. Before she could be revived she died. Each officer blamed the other. It didn't make any difference to the public; there were cries for the dismissal of

both officers and an investigation into the death. It turned out that the tranquilizer used on White Deer is great for dogs but wrong for livestock and wild animals; the correct tranquilizer was not carried by officers on patrol.

The outrage of Mission Hills turned to mourning as they discussed what to do with White Deer. Margaret Price worked on the funeral service, getting the city to agree to bury the doe in Presidio Parl.



Mission Hillians saying one last good-bye to White Deer, 1975

About 200 people watched as pall bears carried her wooden casket, placed it in the grave at Inspiration Point.

About \$800 was raised for the graveside monument It was created by Charlie Faust' a zoo designer and Mission Hills sand-casting artist known worldwide for both.

The monument is an aluminum water bowl set in cement with paw prints leading up to it; off to one side, several boulders. It's a simple piece, fitting as naturally into the surroundings as White Deer did.

Mainstays of

Mission Hills

Through the 1970's and 80's, businesses would come and go while others were more durable. Ace Drug Store originally with it's wooden floors, crowded soda fountain and huge spade- shaped sign on it's roof; Mission Hills Radio & TV, Mission Hills Nursery, and Ron Kiefer's Market have all been local mainstays. Some have changed their names and/or locations, but have been part of our community for decades.

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Riel Bowl's Relations Committee Rules On Allegations of Bruce Hartman's Shopping Addiction

In a clandestine meeting held on Cowles mountain, early Sunday morning, the relations committee, consisting of the Commish, Ed Riel and Listy Gillingham, finalized its' investigation and final report, regarding allegations made against Bruce Hartman. While the committee was sympathetic to the "so called explanation" Bruce provided, the facts, provided through an exhaustive investigation have been damning. The committee has seen fit to hand down a ruling that has long range effects on how Bruce will be rehabilitated. The full report follows:

Report to the Executive Committee from the Relations Committee On the conduct of Bruce Hartman

After spending hours on interviews with all the involved witnesses and reading Mr. Hartman's own account of the event we offer the following facts:

1. Bruce Hartman did go shopping on the day after Christmas. While he claims that it was to return a pair of shoes, it does not mitigate the fact that he was indeed shopping and more horribly, shopping, when he could have been home watching football, eating leftovers and taking a nap.
2. While on this shopping spree, Bruce got caught up in the frenzy of a sale promoting "everything in this bin marked down". He pushed his way in and quickly grabbed a drill and some screwdrivers. When it was pointed out to him that he had more screwdrivers than screws and enough drills to outfit everyone in his family. He responded by saying "But it's on sale, think how much money we will save". (Truly a sick sign of his addiction)
3. Bruce regularly engages in shopping trips every Sunday with the Bird.
4. Finally, there is an unsubstantiated rumor that he even has a personal shopper assigned to him at Nordstrom's.

After hours of deliberations this committee has determined that Mr. Hartman suffers from a serious case of shopping addiction, also known as " maleites wimposis ". However, we also believe that his addiction can be cured. Therefore, Mr. Hartman is hear-by ordered to perform the following therapeutic exercises to regain his good standing as a Riel Bowl Player (not to mention his manhood).

1. Bruce shall not visit any business that has a big sale going on, unless of course, it's a sale at a store that only sells things like motorcycles, sports equipment, big screen TV's etc.
2. Bruce shall attend weekly meetings at the Sylvester Stalone clinic for the "husbands of professional shopping wives" also known as When Intimidated Men are Pressed into Shopping (WIMPS).
3. Bruce shall tape and watch all 13 NFL games each week.
4. Bruce shall be required to repeatedly watch every "Dirty Harry" movies ever made until such time as he knows each line, word for word. He will have memorized all the car chases and how many bad guys get killed in each movie.
5. He will learn to incorporate phrases like "how bout those chargers" or "I think I'll have some more" into his conversations. Belching and other like behaviors will be encouraged.
6. His reading shall be supervised and under no circumstances shall he be allowed to look at the Sunday ad supplements. Approved material shall be: Sports Illustrated (swimsuit edition is mandatory), Sports pages, Hunting and/or racing magazines and other like material.
7. All credit cards to "Department stores" shall be destroyed. All other credit cards shall be monitored so he will reframe from using the Internet to sneak in a shopping session. (Charges to the Swedish shopping center will be OK'd without comment).

End of Report

In a quick interview at the end of the meeting Listy Gillingham remarked over the tragedy that has clouded Bruce Hartman's reputation. "I know what he is going through, I had to help my own Bob get help. And now with the exception of his pink shorts and wanting to watch "Chick Flicks" he's a cured man".

We all wish Bruce well in his struggle to overcome this castrating affliction.