

1985 Party

- Gini Colvig

SHADES OF THE 50'S! Another party that was fun and wonderful seeing more guests this year who "dressed up" to our party theme. Even in the 50's I didn't see as many fellows in white T-shirts with the cigarette pack tucked in a sleeve as I did that night - Mark Schwartz, Dennis Friedrich and Richard Rothschild, to name but a few, were right in there with their "toughie" look. In the early 50's, anyone wearing a T-shirt with cigarette pack in sleeve was called a "toughie"!

Outstanding costuming of that evening would go to so many, but most vivid in my mind are: Ken Gomes, who wore a 50's vintage suit and other finery - even his haircut was perfect. Jamie Gillie, the prom queen, clad in a froth of pink with corsage in hand, looked as if she had stepped out of a dream. Pat Friedrich, in her fantastic hair-do and dressed to the "nines". Karen Newman, your poodle skirt drew many "ohs" and "ahs". Great! And Bob Primes - How did you ever fit into your old Boy Scout uniform? Cheryl Pagliaro, Shannon Lee Taylor and Isabel Higgins were three proper 50's young ladies, while Ektor Carranza and Jayne Stein celebrated Hawaii's new statehood in the 50's.

Wonderful to see former residents Joan and Charlie Robinson, who were guests of Morris Fox, and Karen Wookey, guest of Brian Moore. Matthew Manfred, son of Gene and Charlie Manfred, and his wife Helen (who now reside in the Manfred house) were there, and we were happy they could join us - along with other guests Steve and Christy McAvoy, Steve Lissik, Roger Harnayer, Steve Catalano, Dollie Chapman, Vance Otis, Glenn Nelson and Angela and Gary Faulkner. It was so good to see members Bill Bast and Paul Huson.

Other members who tripped the light fantastic were Frances and Charles Bay, Tony Borgia - with various dancing partners, Paul Tiberio, who kept me dancing - much to my delight, Ektor and Jayne, Kelly and Jack Stuky, Laird and Raquel Kagan and the "Holly Hill Terror". Some members I noted enjoying the evening were the Whitfields, the Gates', Phil and Charlotte Berg, Nina deRavenne and Henri Dandini, Cathy and Bob Ignico and their guests; Lee Smith, Randy and Dawn Sprout, Bob Metzner, the Bechtols...ad infinitum. This year it seems our "thank you" list has grown (for which we are truly grateful), and here it is:

The Party Committee: Dick Lewis, Judie deTurenne, Tod Jonson, Sheila Werner and Gini Colvig.

Invitations: Judie deTurenne, Gini Colvig, Tod Jonson, Dick Lewis and Sheila Werner.

Dinner and Bar: Judie deTurenne, Chairman. Marvin Leff arranged for us to purchase the tasty beef and pasta at most reasonable prices. Thank you, Marvin! We missed you and Gloria at the party and know you are getting better each day.

Our Middle-Eastern "Tabouli" salad was made by Judie and Gini. The peach cobbler you enjoyed was prepared by Louise Bechtol, Karen Newman, Patti Faulkner and Theo Primes. Louise Bechtol kindly gave the use of her kitchen on party night. We also thank Steve Fox for giving us hundreds of wooden folding chairs.

We thank Gilles deTurenne for his generosity in arranging to let us keep the band playing an additional half hour.

Reception: Sheila Werner, Joe Dunn, Cheryl Pagliaro, Pat Friedrich, Gene Schreiber, Richard Rothschild, Theo Primes and Dennis Friedrich.

Lighting: Garth Wilson, Jim Gillie and Bob Primes.

Table Setting and Centerpieces: The cleverly executed centerpieces were designed by Scott Nutter and Chuck Hattendorf and donated to us for the party. Chuck and Scott also set the tables with Jayne Stein. Thanks, Chuck and Scott - everything looked great. Certainly everyone noticed our arch of balloons and balloons about everywhere. Everything looked so pretty. Credit goes to Chuck, Scott, Bill Faulkner, Isabel and Bob Higgins and Judie deTurenne.

Clean-up and Dismantling: Tod Jonson with Rick Gates, Joe Dunn, Ken Gomes, Glenn Nelson, Gene Schreiber, Frank Wenzel, Brian Moore, Scott Nutter, Chuck Hattendorf, our bartenders, Dick Lewis, Gini Colvig, Judie deTurenne, Ektor Carranza, Garth Wilson, Cheryl Pagliaro and many others. Thank you Bob Ignico for the use of your van and all your help. For all the nice people who worked, "thank you" seems to inadequate for all your help - for without you we simply couldn't have a party!

Membership and Hospitality:

Pance Colvig, Chairman

The purpose of the Membership Committee is to enroll as many residents as possible in our Civic Association and urge that they become active participants in same.

New residents are contacted, personally visited and welcomed. We have some printed materials regarding the history of Whitley Heights that they always find interesting, and these new homeowners, almost without exception, have become valued members of our Civic Association.

WHCA Welcomes New Neighbors

Hilary Groner

2127 1/2 Whitley Ave.

Bill Laguatta

2000 N. Las Palmas Ave.





PROFILE: Julia Ann Barry

by Garth Wilson

Julia Ann Barry's antecedents go back to the very beginning of Colonial America. Surviving daguerrotypes show an array of stout faces with a "to hell" look about them and a plethora of unkempt children who appear to know where the strap is hung in the closet. Julia Ann Mabel Wood was born in Bradford, Pennsylvania, a robust and happy child. She was bright in school, but could not tolerate mathematics or geography and never got the hang of the latter. She excelled in the arts. She was introduced to the theatre by way of an itinerant band of actors who performed on a yearly basis "Uncle Tom's Cabin". The child was enthralled and fell in love with the theatre. Julia passed through puberty into that era of Isadore Duncan and through her progressive mother was introduced to the noted Mrs. White, a disciple of Miss Duncan. Julia was soon flitting on the green dressed in Greek smock, proving freedom - very profound in those days. Julia was very good at this, and soon designed her own choreography, wrote her own music and, through a local critic, was encouraged to take her one-man show to New York, which she did, and received a certain acclaim. Having left home, Julia studied dance and the theatre in earnest and became an accomplished pianist.

Education completed, she subbed for a sick girl who played piano in an all-girls peroxide band. However, she adamantly retained her natural whatever. The once-famous and cute child actor, Wesley "Freckles" Barry, an anemic wretch if ever there was one, happened to be promoting his film at the theatre where this dreadful band was playing. Julia and Freckles fell desparately in love. They took up residence in the Garden Court Apartment on Wilcox. Wesley's career was in decline. His mother had squandered the small fortune he had made under contract of \$1,250.00 a week. They decided to visit their parents in England, hoping desparately to join Alexander Caulder, but the strong unions denied such a possibility. Upon returning from England, Julia found work as the buyer in the antique department of Barker Bros. Wesley became an assistant director. The war came and Wesley went to Burma and finished the war commanding a motley group of Burmese behind Japanese lines. Julia became an expert quality controller in a munitions factory.

At this time, Julia started painting in earnest and became a pretty good painter. She was twice president of the prestigious Women Painters of the West and, through this connection, remained on the scholarship committee for aspiring female student artists. This interest remained with her, and she was on the board for the rest of her life. The war ended and Wesley returned to the motion picture industry and became successful in producing the first series especially made for television. Fortune was kind.

and Julia and Wesley bought a house on Whitley Terrace. When eminent domain demanded the condemnation due to the freeway, they moved their house to its present position, having found the original architect. Wesley's production company got into trouble due to the creative money management of one of his partners. The company had to be sold - to the great profit of the new owners. With little money, Wesley started to produce his own motion pictures - rather poorly made, but they made a certain profit. When he had established a certain credit, he charged into a new venture, and all that is known of this investment is a strange, prehistoric, articulated bird of vast proportions that was last seen lumbering across Valdez Rock with the exhausted moans coming forth from the poor unfortunate man who was bolted within the ridiculous creature's bowel area. In a fit of pique, Wesley rewrapped his luncheon sandwiches and bolted for home. Wesley, poor fellow, under unusual stress, rushed into the arms of his oh-so-young secretary, proclaiming his unquestioned and urgent desire for her. Julia and Wesley were separated.

About this time, Julia's mother, Maud Wood, became somewhat infirm. Julia took her to her home on Whitley Terrace to look after her and, as with everything Julia did, she did it well. She looked after her mother. She neglected her art. At 94 years of age Maud, a Christian Scientist, passed away. Christian Scientists tend to do that sort of thing.

At about this time, Julia fell out of her apricot tree and went to the hospital for the very first time in her life. This was a dastardly time. It was as though Oscar Wilde had Dorian Gray'd her, for Julia quickly advanced to her true chronological age. Her exuberant vitality was nullified by a stroke. Her heart weakened. The freedom proclaimed and the days of Mrs. White no longer. Her confidence was shattered. The strength of her forebearers showed in her stoic attitude when most of Julia was evaporated. Julia Ann Barry died on June 12, 1985.

Security, Traffic and Safety:

Joe Dunn, Chairman

Please let any of the Committee members know of any problems you've had with traffic or security. We feel it is very important to continue to compile information about activity in the area. Feedback about Westec service is also solicited.

For traffic problems, the number you can call is 485-4304; however, the traffic control officers take a long time to respond, so be prepared...

Joe Dunn, Chairman - 876-2646

Steve Fox - 886-7159

Judie deTurenne - 851-5848

A Late Appreciation by Tod Jonson

Richard Whitfield, longtime resident of Whitley Heights, was inadvertently omitted when special tributes to past presidents were announced in one of last year's Newsletters.