

The Crawley House 6708 Milner Road

by Dick Lovell

Harry McAfee, head of Set Design at Paramount and later, Metro Goldwyn Mayer, designed the house. It has many special features such as the corner caged balcony, a circular staircase and a furniture hoist beam extending out from the roof, (the hoist, reportedly was built because it was impossible to get some of the furniture up the staircase, Ed.). It had a unique brick chimney, which was destroyed in the earthquake and was apparently unable to be rebuilt.

The house was built for Mrs. Emily C. Crawley in 1926 and was lost to foreclosure during the depression. Laura Earle, a well-known soprano with the Metropolitan Opera in the 1920's and 1930's, retired to California and purchased the house in 1940 for Eight Thousand Dollars.

Mrs. Earle gave frequent lavish parties for the neighbors and quests. She often placed a "Baroque quartet" in the balcony that would begin to play at her entrance. She would then treat her guests to a variety of songs and arias before descending from the balcony to join the party. She lived in the house with her faithful chauffeur until her death in 1963, at which time her son, Gordon Goodrich, inherited the house. Gordon sold the house to David John Bowman in 1985 and now lives in Wyoming. It was subsequently sold to its present owner.

2000



Coyotes

Years ago when I was representing the WHCA on the Federation of Hillside and Canyon Association, the density of the coyote and the destruction of household pets was being discussed. Many coyotes at that time were shipped out of the area after being caught in cages. Many were found to be sick and were destroyed for the welfare of the others.

I innocently suggested to this group of fifty people, all of whom had lost pets, that maybe a percent of coyotes should be killed or shipped to areas far away because of the increasing population. I think that most of the group disagreed with this idea.

Now, twelve years later, the coyote has doubled in number and is destroying all other animals from Silver Lake to Malibu. Remember, you can not shoot a coyote, but there is probably a solution. Offer one and find out what is going on with this problem. Write to:

Mr. Dan Knapp/General Manager
Department of Animal Regulations
419 South Spring St. - Room 1400
Los Angeles, Calif 90013

Richard Lovell

Looking Back

Around 25 years ago.....

U.S. Population was 121,000,000,
today, over 270,000,000.

Three bedroom home \$4,825,
today \$119,861.

A New Ford \$695,
today \$14,842.

A gallon of milk \$.58

Today \$3.06.

A gallon of gas \$.21,

Yesterday \$1.81.

And here comes 2001.....

Padre Terrace

Many thanks to Leslie and Jeffrey Tannepring and Brian Prince for the wonderful clean up on Padre Terrace.

The cement meter box for the center planter has been ordered through the Department of Water & Power. As soon as that item is available the timer and sprinkling system will be installed and we can look forward to a green garden on Padre Terrace again.

The Great Wall

Stuart Dennis and Tod Manion donated the supplies for the rollicking refurbishment of the big wall on Whitley Terrace. Thanks to all who painted, plastered and pitched in.

Are those art deco black lines the work of an artistic cat?

HALLOWEEN PARTY

By Ann Geoghan

A great time was had by all at the Children's Halloween Party. In spite of the rainy day, which actually added to the atmosphere, the children came out in full costume and make-up. It was fun to see how much the older children have grown and to see all the new additions in their "first" Halloween costumes.

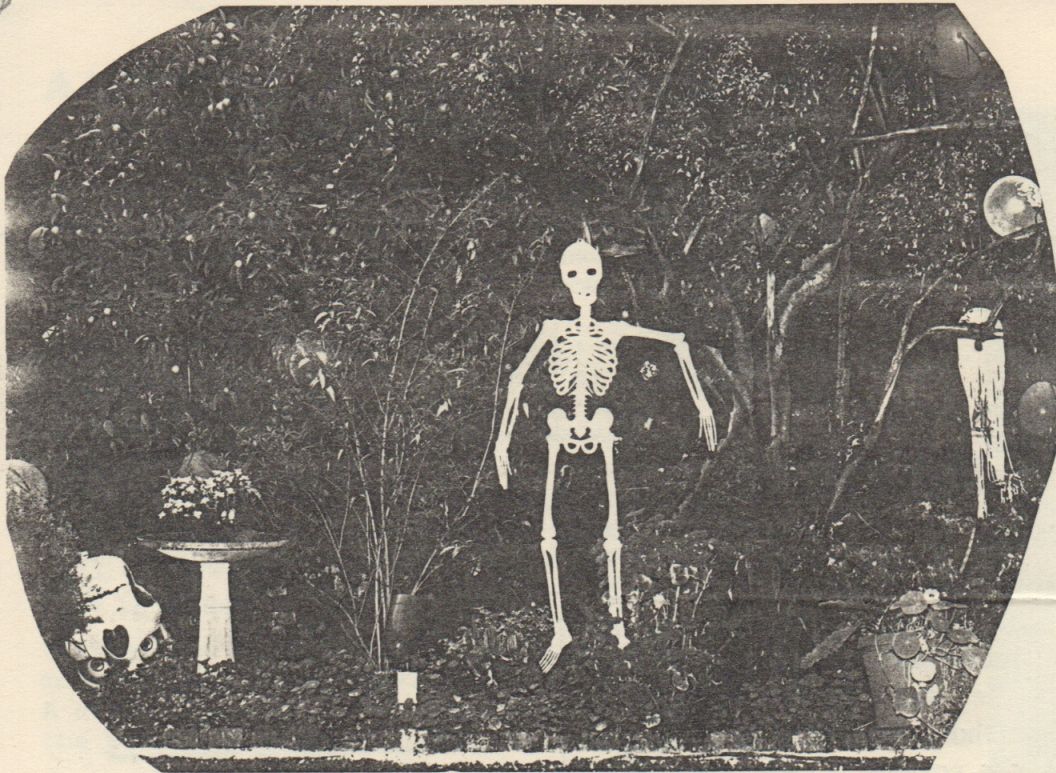
This was our tenth party and we remember when our daughter Genevieve attended her first one in clown costume, and not even one year old yet. It was about 90 degrees that year and the rain and crispy weather is much preferred.

Thanks to Bob and Theo Primes for the use of their beautiful backyard, - always the perfect setting for our decorations. Also, thanks to Myrna Glasberg, Debbie Roper, Kathy Russell and especially Susan Harmon for all of her work to continue the tradition, - she is amazing ! And to Jim Geoghan for all the balloons.

We are blessed to live in Whitley Heights where this terrific Homeowners Association makes all these events happen. You have made many children (and friends) so happy and given us all some wonderful memories. It is great for children to have a sense of history and belonging here. So thanks to all of you.

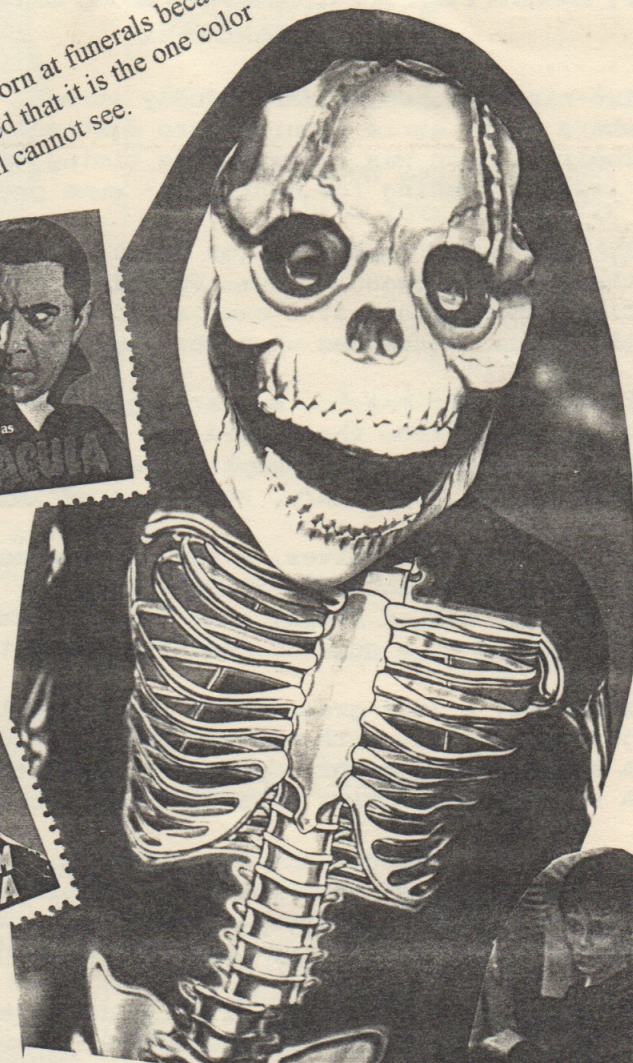
Superstitions ?

Funeral processions should not be halted or broken in fear that the spirit can then escape. To count the number of vehicles is to count the number of years you have left.





Black is worn at funerals because it
is believed that it is the one color
the devil cannot see.



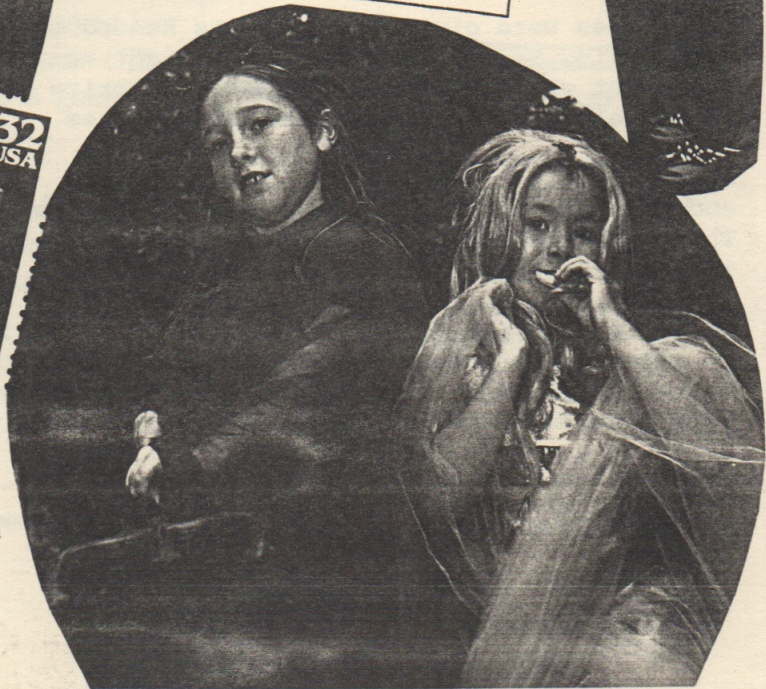
Above the grave of
Sir John Strange:

Here lies an honest lawyer:
That is Strange



Author Hilaire Belloc's
Tombstone:

When I am dead it may be said
His sins were scarlet
But his books were read.



Here lies my wife,
Here let her lie.
Now she's at rest,
And so am I.



A HAUNTED EVENING IN WHITLEY HEIGHTS...

By A.J. Lekowski

Two-nine October, a dark Sunday street,
where eight eerie figures were destined to meet.
Their mission was certain, the timing was true,
'twas an evening for hunting -- come grey skies or blue.

It wasn't for tricks or for treats or for laughter
the hunt had begun, it was PUMPKINS they're after!
Clutching umbrellas, a camera and lights,
the judges descended upon Whitley Heights.

Knowing their mission was stronger than rain
they jumped from their cars and began to exclaim!
Look Pumpkins! More pumpkins, some here and some there!
Some funny, some scary, some covered in hair!

Witches and werewolves, a skull and some bats,
monsters and lightning and all kinds of cats!
A strange mix of faces, some famous, some not.
One scared by a ghost. One hot in a pot!

A Warhol, a jazz great and a really cool critter
joined pumpkins with veggies and covered with glitter.
A small little pumpkin grew out of another.
A family of pumpkins by sister and brother.

Carved to be spooky and something quite new,
a silver-toothed grin and a dragon bright blue.
Big ones and small ones and some in between,
the pumpkins were gourd-geous and made quite a scene!

Faces with freckles and grins with big eyes
a smartly carved "Whitley" was such a surprise.
Candle-lit faces and flashing lights too,
the pumpkins were many, the judges were few.

So as the night lengthened and end became near,
the judges knew something was really quite clear.
All of the entries were wonderfully fun
so all of the pumpkins had actually won!

The prizes were given-- all treats handed out
and Whitley Heights knew what the night was about.
'Twas not about winning, or getting a prize
but more about playing and neighborly ties.

So as the night ended so too did the rain,
and the warm glow of pumpkins was all that remained.
The fun of the evening was there to be had,
to all who joined in, we are certainly glad.

We don't stop our playing because we grow old,
we grow old because we stop playing -- I'm told.
We've had our time playing and now that it's done,
Our thanks, Whitley Heights, it was frightfully fun!

Special thanks go out to all those who participated in
the Pumpkin Contest for 2000. To view more pumpkins
from the contest, visit www.pumpkincontest.com.

