

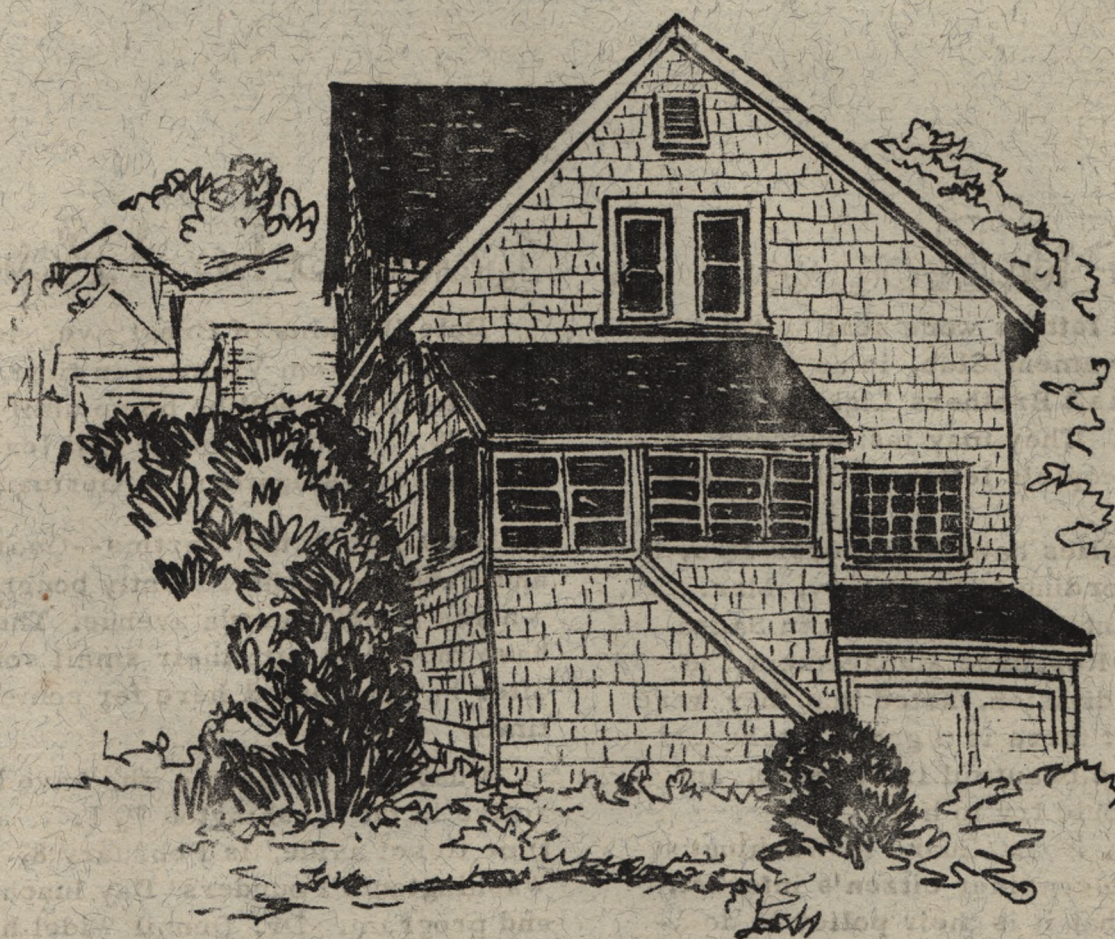
POINT COUNTERPOINT

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WEEKLY 10¢

FOR THE WEEK BEGINNING JANUARY 5, 1968

POINT RICHMOND, CALIFORNIA



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West Side Progress

Several letters were sent by the West Side Improvement Club, in an attempt to Save the East Brothers Light House from demolition. They may just succeed, too, but other people's letters will also be a great help.

Two replies have been received by the group, according to Secretary, Mrs. Clare Bryant. One reply, from Sacramento, the Resource Management and Protection division, noted that they were pleased that there is a group interested in saving the beautiful light house, and that they would try to help.

The U.S. Coast Guard in Washington promised to consider citizen's interest, but stated that it is their policy to do away with old light houses and convert them to electronically operated housings, for the sake of economy of operation.

Thanks to the West Side Improvement Club: we need more active people, who are willing to try to save the beauty around us. Letters are also being sent to Jerome Waldie. For addresses, you may contact Mrs. Bryant.

Neighborhood News

Dale Hawkins of Brest Ave. arrived home from Vietnam in time for Christmas. He will be home until January 25, at which time he will leave for his new assignment in Germany.

Welcome to the Martins--George and Barbara --who recently bought a home at 300 Nevada avenue. They have moved in with their small son after having rented here for some time.

A date for all people who have been active in the Washington P. T. A. at any time to set aside, is February 8, Washington's Founders' Day luncheon and program. Dr. Denzil Widel has been scheduled as the main speaker--and if you haven't met Dr. Widel, Richmond Unified School Superintendent, you're in for a real treat. He's as fine a speaker as he is a superintendent. The glee club of the school will perform, and third grade recorder students will also play. Don't miss an excellent program.

Reminiscing

WITH DON CHURCH

Interesting and sometimes amusing articles from old Richmond and Point Richmond newspapers, courtesy of the Richmond Museum.

THE YEAR: 1915

January 5: **STARTING THE YEAR RIGHT:**

"Richmond's first kindergartens opened their doors yesterday. The enrollment for the two schools was only about 50, but Superintendent W. T. Helms said that he had many applications and others would be coming in the next few days, and he expected approximately 75 enrollment by the end of the week.

"Children of any age from 4 1/2 to 6 will be enrolled.

Various methods of mental training and teaching the children to use their hands will be used; also preparation for the grammar grades.

"The music department will be of special note as many kindergarten songs have been secured."

January 6: "A HEAD-ON COLLISION between an auto of the Richmond Taxi Company and the delivery wagon of the Richmond Bakery occurred at Ashland and Ohio Aves. Both conveyances were coming at each other at a high rate of speed, but failed to see each other due to the driving rain.



"Damage to the auto was light (\$75) but it is temporarily out of commission. However, the contents of the bakery wagon, pies cakes and bread, were thrown high in the air and landed in the mud. The wagon was so badly damaged it may not be possible to repair it."

1916

January 5: (ask yourself: Have times really changed???)

"City Attorney Hall's car is a Ford. Coming out of the Richmond Theatre after the show last night, Attorney Hall went to his car which he left parked in front of the theatre and began to crank and crank and failed to get the slightest kick out of it. In fact, he cranked until the Ford nearly

flew off the handle.

"Investigation revealed that part of the original apparatus was missing, to wit: spark plugs and coil. The City Attorney was glad it was not a Locomobile, as it would have been somewhat heavier and not so easily pushed home, which is just what he did."

1922

January 6: "An 8-pound son was born yesterday morning at Cottage Hospital to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Ross of 122 Martina Street. Dr. C. Abbott was in attendance. Mrs. Ross was formerly Uldine Adams, daughter of C. E. Adams.

THE CLIMB

by GARY SMITH

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He reached the plateau of the pinnacle some time after midday. He was hungry, and exhausted from the climb; he lay on the hard surface, gasping for breath. Having spent his life in the lowlands, he was unaccustomed to the severe demands of a prolonged climb, and his lungs seemed inadequate to supply his intense need for air. He sucked it through his gaping mouth in great draughts, while dark veils waved before his bulging eyes; and his meager chest heaved and ebbed, heaved and ebbed.

After a while the hard pounding of his heart diminished to a low staccato tapping, the dark flush left his face, and he licked out his tongue to dampen the parched ridges of his lips.

Raising himself slowly erect he surveyed the narrow plateau. Great timbers, fitted together in a geometric configuration, encircled him in a sort of low wall. He moved cautiously to his right and peered over an abrupt cliff, its sheer face reflecting the midday light.

As he turned away he suddenly became aware of a whirring in the air around him, and almost immediately the world seemed to explode in a cataclysm of sound. It was

like a physical blow that penetrated his skull and paralyzed his senses.

Horror invaded his mind with fiery claws and he recoiled from it; his throat constricted, and his tortured nerves screamed through his body. Dark, mindless terror encompassed him as the surface beneath him roiled under the impact of that awful blow. He was staggered by it, and he groped in numb panic for some protrusion to which he could cling lest he be flung over the edge.

As the rumbling echoes dwindled, he found the spot where he had gained this plateau, and he slipped quickly over the side. Grabbing for handholds, seeking ledges with his feet, he slid down the vertical wall. He reached the bottom and stood there nursing his bleeding knuckles as reason flowed back into his mind. Through tear-blinded eyes he looked up toward the misty plateau and saw that the great quake had subsided.

He turned away and scampered across the dusty carpet, his long tail trailing after him: Hickory, dickory, dock.

- HELP OUR SEARCH !

Somewhere in the Point Richmond area there is a woman who enjoys little girls and who has a few spare hours each week. There are six 7- and 8-year olds at Washington School wondering if anyone cares. Their Brownie Girl Scout leader moved to Oregon, and no other mother seems to be able to meet with them for one hour each week (when school is in session).

The Brownies have the use of Room 8 at Washington School on Thursday afternoons and their supplies are stored there. However if this is not a convenient time or place, other arrangements can be made. Organization is very simple and Grethe Tedrick will be happy to help a new leader get started. If you are interested, or can suggest a leader, call her (234-0415) immediately. The girls are waiting!