

point Counterpoint

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THIS WEEK at the POINT

LOCAL DOGS STAR ON TV

The latest talent discovered on the Point will be seen on TV this afternoon (Friday, September 29) on the Captain Satellite Show. Their proud mother, Kato will be at home watching her five puppies appear for their debut in a shopping cart.

Their discovery was rather dramatic: the five puppies left from a litter of 11 were reluctantly brought to the SPCA Thursday, by their owners, the Tedrick family. When they arrived at SPCA headquarters, they met Captain Satellite, who was selecting a dog to be on his show, in honor of National Dog Week. Seeing the five puppies, Captain Satellite decided to take all of them as his guest stars. Thus, instead of saying sad farewells, the Tedrick family left happily, thinking, "We knew them when....."

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## SPEAKING OF DOGS.....



Reminds us of the little girl whose good deed for National Dog Week was to kick a boy.... who had kicked a dog.

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AND CATS.....



(Never let it be said that this paper is one-sided!)

Jeffiner Weirick Plans To Go South

It should be of more than passing interest to the feline population of the Point that Jeffiner Weirick is planning a sojourn

in and around Los Angeles about the second week of October. Her many friends remember her tireless activity in throwing the cat vote to Ronald Reagan. She was outspoken in her support and did not hesitate to denounce as a dog any feline voter who was not for Reagan. Her best friends must admit she is a gossip, but all cats carry tails.

She shares her Tunnel Avenue apartment with Nancy Weirick - no relative. She is taking Nancy with her on her trip to Los Angeles. She has many prominent relatives in Orange County. She has promised Nancy that she will provide her with the best of entertainment and comforts -- shoes on both feet, doublemint gum, toast buttered on both sides and the best of park benches to sleep upon. They will live high. Jeffiner has her own compartment on the plane: a two foot by eighteen inch by eighteen inch stateroom well ventilated by numerous holes. While she suffers from claustrophobia, she feels she can overcome this tendency in her compartment. Nancy will not occupy the stateroom with Jeffiner.

Her given name was Jennifer. When a kitten she pronounced this with transposed syllables, it coming out Jeffiner, a name that endured. Anyone desiring to give a going away gift, can contact Mrs. Jack Weirick on Bishop Avenue. She is Nancy's mother.

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## AND EVEN PEOPLE....



Mrs. Lora Jetty, who was a Point resident, and a very active worker in the Methodist Church, has returned from Kansas for a short visit here. She is staying at the home of Mrs. Ethel Alexander of Piedmont Place.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Stoddard celebrated their Thirtieth Wedding Anniversary Tuesday, September 26, when they went out to dinner with friends they had known since their marriage.



# Reminiscing

with DON CHURCH

PART VII of excerpts from the history of Richmond, written in 1926 by Clarence Odell.

Lyman Naugle... and his family were the first and for several weeks the only settlers on this the first part of the townsite plotted. On April 15, 1900, he put in a few cases of old type, an old broken composing stone and a small chase, and proceeded to set up the forms for the first newspaper published in this city, which he called the Richmond Record. In those days, there was no Richmond depot on the SP, only a three-sided shed with a long board seat in it at the crossing of Barrett Avenue... where the SP train stopped twice a day if flagged. It was at this point Naugle carried the forms for his paper, and then on into Berkeley where the paper was printed. Soon after, he got a hand press, and on July 5, 1900, assisted by Frank Critchett, ... (who was the first subscriber, and the writer) began the actual publication of a newspaper in the young city. The first few issues of the Record were mailed from Stege. Uncle Sam was not yet fully aware of the birth of this wonder city, but in August a post office was established in Naugle's store and print shop, and he was appointed as our first Postmaster.

The second subdivision of our city was known as the "Townsite of Santa Fe" and was owned and put on the market by McEwen Brothers, a corporation composed of George and Frank McEwen and some of their family.

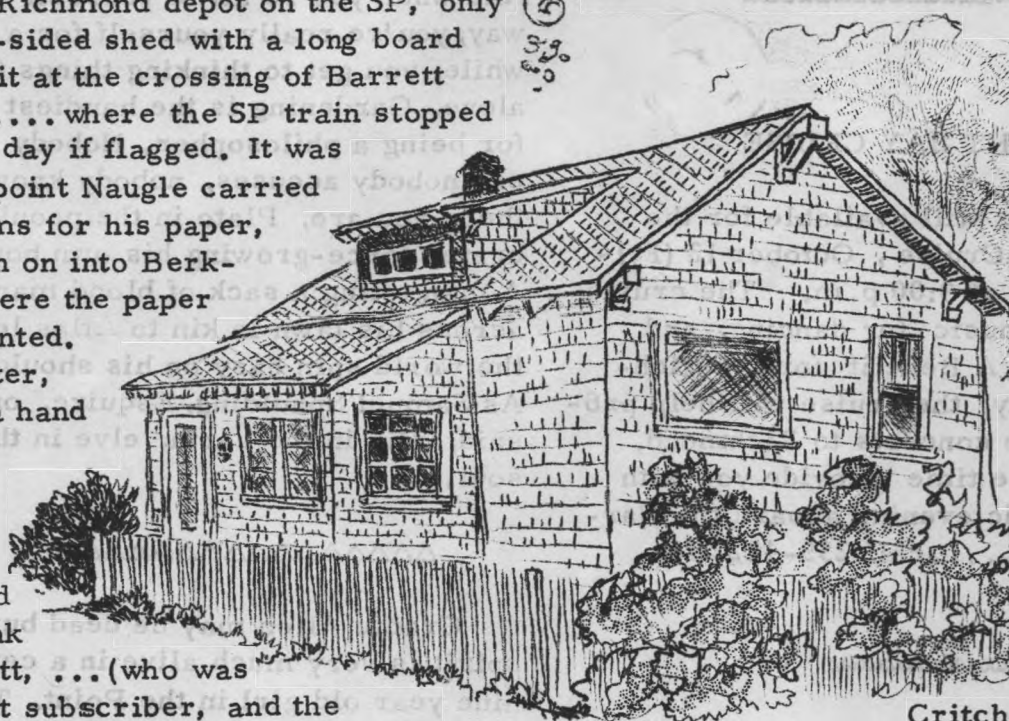
The next plot was known as Map 1. of the Town of Richmond, being a portion of Lot no. 48 of the San Pablo Rancho, owned by Emily S. Tewksbury, and covered a few lots facing on what is now Standard Avenue.

Then came the Nicholl subdivision of the Town of Richmond.....

Over again to Barrett Avenue where at the northwest corner of A Street... T. M. Ross had started the construction of the second building to be put up in Richmond. He had not yet got the foot up when along came Frank Critchett

from Tulare who landed here about July 1, 1901. Alberk Maso Elton Mason and William D. Mason (who was afterward superintendent of the Standard Oil Refinery.

Critchett thought it would be a good place for business; so he bought the property and started to finish it. But the roof was barely done when he sold it to Harvey Wanske who opened, and for some time afterward operated, the Star Saloon. His reason for selling was that the writer had made a deal whereby Critchett was given by the John Nicholl Co. the two lots at the north corner of Washington and Richmond Avenues in consideration of his erecting, opening and maintaining for not less than 18 months, what they were pleased to term a first class Mechanics Hotel.



The Tewksbury and Nicholl people also wanted Naugle, with his newspaper grocery and post office. Naugle would not go without Critchett... so as a part of the same deal we arranged with Naugle to move over to the hillside in consideration of Nicholl's giving him a lot of 40 by 100 feet, where the bank was built at the corner of Washington and West Richmond, and \$300 to be used in the construction of a building to house his grocery, print shop and post office on the lot adjacent, and \$300 in cash to be used on construction of that building....."

CONCLUSION next time, with the "wandering " Post Office, and a misplaced Roundhouse!

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MOONLIGHT BAY CRUISE

Tickets are still available for the Moonlight Bay Cruise , October 12 (Friday) beginning at 9:00 p.m. The cruise includes live music for dancing, and a licensed bar. A Benefit for the Richmond Symphony, the cruise will help provide more free concerts to Richmond, and at the same time provide you with a very romantic evening aboard the Harbor Princess.....call 235-4222 for tickets.

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### KQED PROGRAMS

The Educational TV Station (Channel 9) offers excellent programs without commercials. A few of next week's programs are: Sunday: 3:30 Vietnam Special, (two parts: An imaginary dialogue & Alternatives for peace). Monday: 6:30-the Life of Marie Curie; 9:00 Interview with Stalin's daughter. Tuesday: 8:00 "Pavillion" ---a new series combining commentary and performances, with a concert of Indian music with sitar player Nikhil Banerjee; Wednesday, 10:00-Lincoln Center Ballet, Friday-9:00 "The Tale of Genji".



Dear neighbors, I have very little time to gossip over the fence today. There's a crispness in the air and a rustling in the wind that is urgently calling me. It is time to do as Ray Bradbury has written in Dandelion Wine, Lilacs on a bush are better than orchids. And dandelions and devil grass are better! Why? Because they bend you over and turn you away from all the people and the town for a little while and sweat you and get you down where you remember you got a nose again. And when you're all to yourself that way, you're really yourself for a little while; you get to thinking things through alone. Gardening is the handiest excuse for being a philosopher. Nobody guesses, nobody accuses, nobody knows, but there you are, Plato in the peonies, Socrates force-growing his own hemlock. A man toting a sack of blood manure across his lawn is kin to Atlas letting the world spin easy on his shoulder. As Samuel Spaulding, Esquire, once said, "Dig in the earth, elve in the soul."

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Gracie Allen may be dead but her spirit is very much alive in a certain nine year old girl in the Point. The following is the real, true, unaltered version of her trip to the African Art Exhibit at the University of California:

"We went to the museum and we saw t these big metal things that people wear on their heads."

"What are they for?"

"For legends. When famous people die they wear them...you know, for legends. Then there were some things that looked like upside-down buckets. They put them on their heads, down to just before their eyes, and they put the masks over them, you know ...