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* THIS ISSUE DEDICATED TO THOSE WHO WERE SNOW-BOUND (AND THOSE WHO WISH THEY WERE)

SNOWBOUND



To former mid-westerners, winter is not winter without snow. So it was an irresistible invitation from friends who have a cabin near Lake Tahoe, that led us to the snow country last week end.

The road was cleared to within a couple hundred feet of their cabin (pictured on the cover), and the snow was thick and packed, ready for the kids and their skis, toboggans, saucers and inner tubes. Their little red faces appeared only when they needed refreshments or a change of clothes.

On Saturday evening the snow began to fall gently on the already twelve-foot drifts.

By Sunday, our paths were covered with a frothy frosting of new snow, and the highways were covered with a puffing mass of cars, full of people awaiting their turn to get through the mountain pass and back home. Slides and snow plows kept traffic backed up throughout the day. We decided to enjoy the scenery and wait until the traffic had cleared. The new snow clung to the trees and covered their limbs like puffy mittens. When the weight became too great, an avalanche of powder sprayed the ground below.



Weather and road reports indicated that conditions were bad for travel, and becoming worse. Most people slid into an easy acceptance of the fact that they were snow bound. New supplies were bought, and preparations were made for

another day's stay. The happy abandon of an unexpected vacation replaced the worrisome waiting for road clearance. But there's a kill-joy in every crowd, and she insisted on finding out if the roads were completely blocked. Her husband traveled once more to the main highway, to find that the cars had disappeared, and one could travel --slowly. Thus, forced to make a decision based on knowledge that no one wanted, one family left the happy vacationers, and arrived back in Richmond in time to feel the full impact of Sunday night's rain storm.

Of the three families at our friend's cabin, that couple and their children were the only people who escaped being snowbound for two whole days. And my children and their father will never let me forget it



Reminiscing *with Don Church*

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

TARGET PRACTICE ON LIVE TARGETS....

March 4, 1913:

"Shooting over the heads of anyone who was passing along the road to Winehaven, and as he shot shouting for them to look out, proved an interesting pastime Sunday afternoon for Joseph Gallo, a resident of that section, but nearly scared half a dozen persons to death.

"He was not satisfied in seeing how near he could come to the first person that came by, but every other person that appeared within range was given a similar reception until the police arrived and put an end to the fun.

"When arrested the man had a revolver and a Winchester rifle, both of which were taken away from him. Gallo after several hours in the city jail decided that the sport wasn't as much fun as he imagined it would be. He deposited \$25 and will be up before Judge Lindsey in a few days. (He was fined \$10)

THE 1921 CAT SHORTAGE

March 7, 1921:

"What has caused a shortage of cats in the Point and mourning in many a home

came to light in Judge O'Dell's court this morning when a man whose name has not been divulged was given a grilling for buying cats from small boys and in turn selling the animals to medical colleges in this section for experimental purposes.

"The man had been purchasing the cats from the youths for 25 to 50 cents each and sold them to the colleges for \$1.50 each. Loss of the pet of one well known Washington Avenue matron whose husband is a well known automobile salesman led to the uncovering of the traffic. Upon the promise of the man to desist from his practice, he was released."



WATCH OUT FOR OUIJA BOARDS..

March 4, 1920...

"Families are crazed over the use of the Ouija Board. Officers arrested seven members of two families and took them to Martinez to be held while observed on charges of insanity. The strange actions of the families had been the talk of the

neighborhood for the past three days.

"A fifteen-year-old girl installed the board and induced unknown power and forced the others to hover over the boards day and night. On two occasions 24 hour sittings were held.

"On Monday, \$700 in currency was burned by the occupants of the house to clean the house of evil spirits. The children of the house were in a starving condition.

March 4: "Four women of the Ouija board seances were sent to the State Asylum."

5. WEST SIDE LIBRARY

by Mary Burkhard

Just a brief reminder of our Saturday morning film program for children. Tomorrow at 11:10, we will show two short films; the kaleidoscopic and artful Mosaic, and Nature Next Door, a nature study of Tilden Park. Children (and adults) welcome.

I've been perusing Bob Read's THE SAN FRANCISCO UNDERGROUND GOURMET, which he graciously loaned me until they arrive at the book stores. It's very entertaining reading, and judging from restaurants he has recommended in the past, it will be worth its weight in "pastasciutta" (at least!). Look for it at the local book outlets (in Richmond? !) rather than at your local library.

WASHINGTON PLAYGROUND

Three new members have been added to the line of Washington School's Pom-Pon Girls. These industrious young ladies are Amy Fletcher, Diemdre Johnston and Linda Mertle. Welcome to the group!! The invitation still stands for any other young girls who might be interested in becoming part of the club. Practices continue to be held each Thursday afternoon at 3:15 in the school auditorium.

The Playground Arts and Crafts Class will begin work this week on Sand Casting. Sound like fun??? Come to the Recreation Room Monday afternoon at 3:30. The class is open to all interested students.

As soon as the puddles dry up a little on the school yard, practice will resume on the baseball and volleyball courts. Sign-up now and avoid the sunny day Spring rush!!

Mario Caceres, Augusta Johnson, and Reed Scarborough have added their talents to the ranks of playground puppeteers. Their puppets together with those of the other members' will make up a show to be presented in the coming weeks.

For TEENS

by D. King

Welcome to Arthea Senger, the Point's new Teen Supervisor, who is already making plans for new programs for young people aged 13 to 19.

Mrs. Senger came originally from Oakland, where she attended grade school and high school. She received her B.A. from Mills College, and this month she completed her Master's Degree at San Francisco State.

For seven years, she was a social worker, and then stayed home to raise her two children, Kristine and Kirk. After the death of her first husband, she moved to Richmond and became a drama Supervisor for the Richmond Recreation Department. She met Mr. Senger, who had come to the United States from Germany, and is a master cabinet maker, and eventually married him.

Mrs. Senger is an alert, vivacious person, and most eager to meet all the Point teenagers. Parents are cordially invited to come in also, and get acquainted with the Teen Program and its director, Mrs. Arthea Senger.

MEA CULPA

The penitent who feeds upon his rue
May seem to make a bitter feast, to you
You reckon not the sweetness
In the cup he drains so noisily -
A glutton is that penitent!

--Louise Foran