De Anza Santa Cruz Arroyo Bulletin

Administrative Staff

Property Manager Jennifer McClellan Assistant Manager Iris Floodman Maintenance Enrique Rios

General Office Information

Hours M-F 8am-5pm Phone (831) 423-8660

Email deanzasantacruz@equitylifestyle.com

Facility Hours: 7 days/week

Clubhouse 8am-10pm Pool Area/Spa/Sauna 8am-10pm Fitness Center 5am-11pm Game Room/Laundry Room 8am-10pm

Rent Collection

Rents are due on the 1st of the month with a grace period until the 6th. Rents received on the 7th are considered LATE and will incur a \$25.00 late fee. Payments may be made in the office during business hours, in the mail slot if the office is closed, or mailed in.

Garbage Collections

Garbage: Pick-up for the park is on Mondays &

Thursdays.

Recycling: Pick-up is on Fridays.

Yard Waste: Large and loose yard waste must be taken to the large dumpster located in the maintenance area. Residents may bag up 2 bags of yard waste and place at their driveways for pick up on Mondays only. Loose yard waste will not be picked up.

Please dispose of items appropriately. No dumping allowed.

Clubhouse Reservations

The Clubhouse is available for resident's private events. Check with the office for date availability and to sign reservations forms. Only one event scheduled per weekend.



Photo Credit: L. Smith

Arroyo Bulletin Editor: Lorraine Smith

Contributor(s): Sandy Brunett, Candi Walker,

Brenda Payne

Resident's website: www.deanza-park.org

Webmaster: Lorraine Smith

De Anza Arroyo Association

De Anza Arroyo Association plans and organizes park social events. Membership is open to all park residents. Dues are \$5/person/year. Board meetings are open to ALL residents. Meeting schedule will be posted in the Bulletin calendar.

Arroyo Officers

Past President: Susy Spano
President: Sandy Brunett
Vice President: Barbara Cordes
Secretary: Debbie Cameron
Treasurer: Sandi Dutra

Advisory Board: Joy Caraliano, Betty Loveland, Linda Raffel, Melisa Mulcahy, Aggie Malbert, Jean-Marie Mott

De Anza Homeowner's Association

The HOA meets every other month to discuss issues of concern to residents. Meetings are held the second Thursday of the month at 7 pm. Membership is open to ALL park residents. Dues are \$10/unit/year.

HOA Officers

President: Merit Herman
Vice President: Tom Louden
Secretary: Amalie Sinclair
Treasurer: Eugene Markowitz

Board of Directors

Emergency Response: Gary Whitten
Policy and Procedures: Don Payne
Communications: Position Open
Park Concerns: Position Open
GSMOL: Dave Allenbaugh

raingar94@gmail.com

July						
Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
**PLEASE REGARD						
	1	2	3	4	5	6
	 Water Aerobics 9-10 am Tai Chi 9-10 am Yoga 10-12 pm Bridge 1-4:30 pm Private Event 5 - 10 pm 	 Morning Mingle 10-11 am Mahjong 1-5 pm Card/Game Club 1-4 pm 	 Qigong 8-9 am Water Aerobics 9-10 am Yoga 10-12 pm 	4TH OF	 Coffee & Donuts 8-10 am Water Aerobics 9-10 am Bridge 1- 4:30 pm 	Private Event
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
• Private Event	 Water Aerobics 9-10 am Tai Chi 9-10 am Yoga 10-12 pm Bridge 1-4:30 pm 	 Morning Mingle 10-11 am Mahjong 1-5 pm Card/Game Club 1-4 pm 	 Qigong 8-9 am Water Aerobics 9-10 am Yoga 10-12 pm Private Event 5 - 9 pm 	HOA Meeting 7 pm	 Coffee & Donuts 8-10 am Water Aerobics 9-10 am Bridge 1- 4:30 pm 	Private Event
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
	Water Aerobics 9-10 am Tai Chi 9-10 am Yoga 10-12 pm Bridge 1-4:30 pm	Morning Mingle 10 - 11 am Mahjong 1-5 pm Card/Game Club 1-4 pm	 Qigong 8-9 am Water Aerobics 9-10 am Yoga 10-12 pm Book Club 1-4 pm Private Event 5 - 10 pm 		 Coffee & Donuts 8-10 am Water Aerobics 9-10 am Bridge 1- 4:30 pm 	Private Event
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
	Water Aerobics 9-10 am Tai Chi 9-10 am Yoga 10-12 pm Bridge 1-4:30 pm	Morning Mingle 10 -11 am Mahjong 1-5 pm Card/Game Club 1-4 pm	Qigong 8-9 amWater Aerobics 9-10 amYoga 10-12 pm		 Coffee & Donuts 8-10 am Water Aerobics 9-10 am Bridge 1- 4:30 pm 	Private Event
28	29	30	31			
• Private Event	Water Aerobics 9-10 am Tai Chi 9-10 am Yoga 10-12 pm Bridge 1-4:30 pm	 Morning Mingle 10 -11 am Mahjong 1-5 pm Card/Game Club 1-4 pm 	 Qigong 8-9 am Water Aerobics 9-10 am Yoga 10-12 pm 			



BRIDGE is played in the Clubhouse on Fridays from 1 pm to 4:30 pm. They have room for 3 new members who are experienced players. Contact Ellie by texting her at 408-779-2451

<u>COFFEE AND DONUTS</u>. Visit with your neighbors in the Clubhouse on Fridays, beginning at 8 am. Grey Bears grocery delivery arrives around 9 am, and the group tends to thin out afterwards, as people leave to take their groceries home.

<u>GAME DAY</u> meets in the Clubhouse from 1pm-4pm on Tuesdays. The group usually plays Rummy for the first half of the period and Mexican Trains (a dominos game) for the second half. Contact Cher with any questions...831-459-0473

<u>MAHJONG</u> is played in the Clubhouse on Tuesdays from 1 pm to 5 pm. All levels welcome, including beginners interested in learning to play. Contact Marge Shaw with any questions...831-423-8374

MORNING MINGLE. Meet and greet your neighbors on Tuesdays from 10 am to 11 am in the Clubhouse.

<u>QIGONG</u> meets in the Clubhouse on Wednesday mornings from 8am-9am. Suitable for beginners and advanced. Teacher Nick Loffree leads simple Qigong warm ups, stretches, flowing movements, and meditations to get the day off to a relaxed but energized start.

<u>READING GROUP</u> meets in the Library at 1 pm on the 3rd Wednesday of each month. Both fiction and non-fiction are included. Contact Sandra Walker with any questions....<u>walkmor@comcast.net</u>

<u>TAI CHI</u> meets on Mondays at 9 am in the Clubhouse. Relax, stretch, and improve your balance. Suitable for beginners and advanced. Teacher Marge Shaw leads the class through a series of Tai Chi relaxing-but energizing movements and routines. Contact Marge Shaw with any questions...831-423-8374

<u>WATER AEROBICS</u> meets Monday-Wednesday-Friday from 9am-10am. This is a low impact activity and is suitable for both swimmers and non-swimmers. Contact Alyce Amor <u>amorp139@aol.com</u> with any questions.

<u>YOGA</u> meets on Mondays and Wednesdays at 10 am in the Clubhouse. Teacher Mitra Treadwell leads a 2 hour class of invigorating yoga. Mitra has been practicing yoga for 50 years and teaching yoga for 43 years. Contact Mitra Treadwell mitrayoga@yahoo.com with any questions.







Greeting all! I realized there are many of us who are new residents and may not know much about our neighbors. With the help of Brenda Payne, who did the interviews previously, I will be running a series from time to time to introduce longtime residents to the newbies.

If you didn't read part 1 of Betty's interview, please do. As for the second part, Betty has had a very interesting life!

Betty Loveland - #190



Interview by Brenda Payne

Part 2

Betty Loveland – Part 2

I had taken my violin to the camp because I played music for the services they had on Sundays. I used to practice at the little theater they had. Apparently Bob, the young doctor who had created the "bear mauling story" at the camp, would listen to me play.

There was a retired minister named Ralph Larkin whose father was the astronomer that Larkin Observatory was named for. He had a large telescope that he'd take from one camp to another, up in the mountains, so that children could look at the constellations and the stars. Bob asked Dr. Larkin to formally introduce us, because he wanted everything to be above board. When we left camp, he asked if he could come visit me on his way home. I told him, "Of course", and he let me know that this wasn't just a summer romance. I, at the time, was dating three other boys, but I was happy to see him, as well. When he got to my house, coming straight from the camp, he had



a big beard, because he had forgotten his razor, and his clothes were all rumpled, because they had just been thrown in the back of the car, After introducing him to my dad, my dad walked straight into the kitchen, and said to my mom, "Where did she find him?".

Bob had been in med school on Pearl Harbor day, and passions were running high at the time, and his whole class decided they would enlist. They went down the next day to do that, but the dean of the college had learned of their plan and he was there before them. He told them that if they enlisted they would not be permitted to return to med school. He said that they will be needing doctors a lot more than G.I's. And so, get back to school! They did return to school, but they went all year round, without ever having a break. Because of that he got out very early. Actually, he had graduated high school early, and then college early, and then med school, so when I met him, he was 26, and a doctor already. I, though, who was six years younger, thought he was very mature. All of his friends were 26, as well, and when you're 20 that seems very old!

Bob left to go back to NY for a medical convention, but asked if when he returned, he could take me to the Greek Theatre in LA for a concert. I thought that would be great fun, and immediately accepted. He wrote me a letter from NY which took me until almost the time he returned to decipher due to his "doctor's" handwriting. He returned, after flying all night, and picked me up, but he was so sleepy he asked me to drive. After drinking much coffee during the concert,

he was still so tired that he realized he wouldn't be able to get me home, so he called his parents and asked if I could stay there, He asked his step-mother could call my mother and let her know. I stayed there, in the room they made up for me, and it was a most different and crazy kind of first date! There were two things that Bob couldn't do: sing on key, although he had an excellent ear to tell if something was even the slightest bit off, and cook! He would invite me to meet him in Los Angeles for dinner. I would take a bus in and he'd drive me home. My dad, and even my son-in-laws, although they might not be able to fix a gourmet dinner, could, at least, cook a meal. But not Bob, he even struggled with a can of soup! I have to say, up until then he had often dated airline stewardesses, and when he took me out, we had a several cours meals, and I would eat it all! He would be very surprised, because his airline friends would never eat very much. In those days you had to maintain a very strict weight and be a certain height, your hair couldn't touch your collar, and you just couldn't eat very much if you wanted to be kept on as a stewardess, but I was perfectly happy to eat everything!

At a certain point, Bob mentioned that his whole family was coming out for a wedding in Ohio, and that since his whole family would be there for the wedding and for Christmas, he thought that we should get married by Christmas, too. So we did.



We were married on Dec. 28, which he said he'd always remember because it was also the opening day of Santa Anita each year. In the end, it turned out that they didn't always open it on the same day, but that's how we chose the date! We were married at the Little Bridges Hall of Music at Pomona College, which is a gorgeous venue, Back then there weren't freeways, so people from LA would get to a certain gas station along the way, and then need directions. There were so many people coming that after a point, whenever a car pulled in the attendants didn't even try to sell any gas, but rather gave the people directions to the wedding!

We went to Arrowhead Springs Hotel for our honeymoon, which was a very elegant place in those days and was THE place to go. Before leaving for our honeymoon, we thought we were renting a beautiful place on Silver Lake, but upon returning, the people had decided not to rent it, and so we had no place to stay, We took a room at a very nice hotel, close to Bob's office. The first morning when they said, "Good morning Mrs. Loveland", I was so unaccustomed to the name, I walked right out, until I realized they were talking to me.

Bob's secretary found us an apartment. It was very hard to find one in those days because the war was still going on, and they weren't building much. There was rent control, and the way they got around rent control was you had to buy all the furniture for the apartment, so we did. Things were still rationed when we were married, in fact, my mother had to collect sugar stamps to have our wedding cake made. You had to know someone to get paper products, like toilet paper, and paper towels, which were at a premium. I was always scrounging around trying to find something. A woman in the building asked if I would save my bacon grease for her, which she used to make soap. Then she'd give me a bar in exchange.

It was 1947 and Bob always wanted the first of everything, and television was very new in those days. They had just two stations in back then. One was Don Lee, and the antenna was on Mt. Lee. The other was KTLA. Bob got the BIG 12-inch TV (rather than the smaller 9 inch set). It was quite an attraction and that's how I learned to cook. People would come over, not for dinner, because it was the stations were only on for two hours at night, and the programs were usually boxing or wrestling. I used to get so upset until Bob pointed out to me that it was mostly acting. People would come and sit in a semi-circle around the set, and you'd have to serve them something, so I learned to bake pies and cakes.

In 1947 Maggie, our daughter was born. The following year we bought our first house in the Hollywood hills. Bob had decided that we needed to stay within a close radius to his office, and this fit the location. We purchased it for the

rather large sum of \$20,000. I found my dream home. My dad said, "You'll never have to move from this house. It's perfect!". We were right near the *Hollywood* sign, which in those days said *Hollywoodland* and referred to the land that was for sale in the Hollywood Hills area above LA. The sign fell into a state of disrepair, and the *land* part of it started slipping down the hill, so they took it off and now it just remains *Hollywood*. Our second daughter, Cathie was born the next year. When Maggie started elementary school she attended Cheremoya, which recently celebrated its 100th birthday. I was at the school for 21 years straight as a room mother. I was in at least two rooms each year, because as Maggie left, Cathie came in and when she left, Debbie and then Betsie came in.



Eventually I was on the PTA board of all three schools. I remained on the boards of the various PTAs through all those years as well. When Maggie entered college, Debbie asked if they had PTA at college, too. I told her that I hoped not. I received a lifetime certificate of service from the California PTA. When Betsie was graduating 6th grade, Maggie was heading to college and it was a rainy night. The meetings were usually during the day, but there was a PTA meeting that night. Bob asked if I'd like to go to this new restaurant before the meeting, and so we did. He

drove me to the meeting and when we walked in, there was Maggie, and I wondered why she wasn't in school, not noticing the big sign across the whole room saying Betty Loveland Day. Bob and all the girls went to Hollywood High. I was the only non-"Sheik" (what the Hollywood High football team is called). They, too, had a Betty Loveland Day when all the girls had graduated.

I started attending football games because Bob was the team doctor for Hollywood High and Fairfax High which were great rivals. He remained the doctor until Betsie graduated. The opening day of Dodger Stadium Bob had tickets, but was unable to go, so he asked his friend, Shaef, who had been the director of the camp where we met, and was also the football and baseball coach for the school, to take me and the girls. Shaef couldn't decide which was more exciting – the amount of food the girls ate, or the fact that four of his players were on the Dodger team. Both Norm and Larry Sherry had been his students. His son played with Don Drysdale.

Bob had always been active in sports medicine. The LA tennis club was a block from his office, and we' were invited to follow the tournament of pro-players that went up and down the coast. Bob, himself, was a very good tennis player. We'd go from San Diego, to La Jolla to L A to Palm Springs to Monterey to San Francisco. Billie Jean King was just entering the scene, and Bobby Riggs, and Gussie Moran, who was one of the first women to wear short skirts. Donald Budge and Bill Tilden were still Playing. Athletes would come to Bob because they'd get injuries from the game like tennis elbow. He was a charter member of the sports medicine group when it began, and also wilderness medicine, so we always had lots of friends who were coaches, and athletes.

Bob would play terrible jokes on me. I had knitted a new dress, and he said he really liked how it looked on me, and thought I should wear it one afternoon when we were headed to a game. He also commented on a scarf I had and said he thought it looked very nice.with the dress. We were in the SC alumni section. We sat down, and the woman behind me hit me with her purse, and another woman stepped on my feet when she walked in, and I couldn't figure out what was wrong until Notre Dame came on the field, and I realized my dress and scarf were their colors of green and gold! Eventually he became the medical advisor for the Los Angeles Unified School District as well as the California Interscholastic Federation (CIF). We'd go all over the state with the games and tournaments.

Bob was very active with the schools. He was the chairman for the Goals Committee for the LA schools, which had 200 people on the committee, and also for the Integration Committee, when they tried to integrate the LA schools. He also petitioned and got them to put The Los Angeles Unified School District All Marching Band on the banner during the Rose Parade.

I was also active in the church, playing piano there, and a Girl Scout Leader, a Campfire Leader, on the Coordinating Council which helped coordinate all the clubs and organizations in Hollywood, eventually ending up as president. I was president of the Los Angeles YWCA which was the Hollywood Studio Club. It was where the starlets used to come and stay. The girls all went to school with many of the people who became well-known in Hollywood. Betsie went to a reunion, and met her friend, Rita Wilson, who said she'd like Betsie to meet her husband. He said, "I'm Tom," (Hanks), and she said, "I'm Betsie". John Ritter was between Maggie and Cathie and was student body president. He wore the Sheik outfit to all the games. Dorothy, his mother, was the president of the PTA and I was Vice President. My job would be to take care of Tex Ritter, John's father, because he was horribly shy. Dorothy would make him come to all the PTA meetings and he'd always sit in a corner and look like he could die, I'd go over and talk to him. When I went to Arizona, one of my good friends was the sister of the "Arizona cowboy" Rex Allen, and woe be to you if you accidentally called him Tex Allen. We got to go to the Academy Awards many times because the pharmacist that Bob knew just up the street from his office had a son who was in the movie industry, and he always got us tickets. The first time we went, they put the film for the nomination for best picture in backwards, and then they hurriedly changed it and it was upside down. That was at the Olympic Auditorium before they built the new theatre. Bob would always get tickets for everything. For the first five years we were married, he didn't take me to the Rose Bowl. We'd go to the parade, and then we'd go home. I thought that was a little odd, but finally he said he thought we could go. He decided that the jinx was broken, because before we were married, every time he'd take a date to the Rose Bowl, they'd soon be breaking up, but after five years of marriage, he finally decided it would be safe. I always said we had a benevolent monarchy in our marriage that suited us both. He was in charge, and I was second in command. Anything I wanted to do around the house was fine with him, but he established policy.

When I was president of the studio club, we had our final party honoring Mary Pickford, at the Beverly Hills Hotel, she was supposed to bring her Oscar. She wasn't able to come, and her husband, Buddy Rogers, the actor and athlete, came, representing her and bringing the Oscar. It was the first Oscar ever given out, and it was passed around (surprisingly, it was very heavy).

Bob was also on the Olympic Committee, and although we had already moved to Arizona by then, we flew there and back. Bob, of course, had tickets to everything we wanted to go to including the opening and closing ceremonies, swim meets, and track meets. There had been threats of demonstrations and when we got to the first track event, Bob saw Daryl Gates, who was Police Chief of LA at the time, and said to him, "I'm sure glad to see you here". He assured him everything was under control.

I mentioned that I was very impressed by the number of boards on which Betty and Bob participated. She said that she always wanted to give back to her community, and that was her way to do that. They were always on church committees and organizations. She was also on the board of the Hollywood Toppers, and the Hollywood Homeowners Association, on which she was the secretary. For a couple of years after she was married, she also was in the Women's Los Angeles Symphony, but had to stop once she had her children and school obligations took over, although

she did solos for different organizations. She also served on the State Medical Auxiliary Board, and also on the LA County Auxiliary Board. As anyone who has served on a board knows, it requires much more time than just going to the meetings......

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Bob knew many politicians. One of the delegates to the republican convention when Eisenhower was elected was a friend. He and Bob drove back to Chicago together, and his wife and I flew back. We went down one evening to go to the California delegation, and a nice looking gentleman with a business suit was wandering about the halls. Finally he said, "Do you know where the California delegation is meeting?" Bob answered, "Yes, General Eisenhower, we'll take you". So I met General Eisenhower, who later became president. I later met Ronald Reagan, Nixon, Ford, and George

Bush. Reagan was President of the Screen Actor's Guild. Gerald Ford I met in Palm Springs. George Bush came to Prescott Arizona where we lived.

Bob knew that his health wasn't too good, and he always loved Arizona. He had a student (he always taught one class a year since he graduated medical school), who lived in Arizona, and who was working at the VA Hospital in Prescott. We had been traveling to Arizona often. The first time we went to the Grand Canyon we traveled down it on a mule. The second time we went we had a friend who had horses. We'd go out every weekend with him, riding. He started out with two horses, and then had twenty-one, and couldn't exercise all of them. He'd invite all the people he knew to come out and ride.

We had our own group to ride down the canyon on mules. Later we had our own group that rode horses down to Havasupai. Bob had a student who had a little 4-bed hospital back in the Four Corners area in the late 1950s. We'd go there so that Bob could take him supplies. It was a mission hospital and the church had given him a little plane to fly

patients to the larger hospitals, if needed. He was caring for a big group of people from the Navaho reservation. Bob really loved Arizona. His practice in California had gotten really big, and it kept growing, and he realized that he was going to be doing more work, rather than less. We'd go to Arizona, and to the Grand Canyon area to hike, but we'd often be unable due to snow or rains or bad weather. Finally in 1982, the ice was up to the rim, but the head of his department in Irvine let us know that one of Bob's favorite students was at the VA hospital,



and Bob might want to look him up. He did, and when he got there he had a few cases he wanted Bob to see. At the end of the day Bob checked in with the head, he was asked to come back as a consultant. He was pleased, because now he was going to get paid to come to Arizona, a place that he loved! For a year and a half we commuted between LA and Prescott Arizona every week. It was a big decision for both of us. I decided it'd rather live in Arizona with Bob than in LA by myself! We stayed in a motel until Bob decided we should buy a house, which we eventually did. He finally placed all his patients in LA with other good doctors, and we moved to Arizona, selling our home in Hollywood just before it was time to leave.

Before we moved, Bob decided we weren't getting enough exercise, and so we started hiking. Our first trip was on Thanksgiving Day. I had the whole family coming for dinner, and Bob decided we should go hiking in Griffith Park, and that got us started. One day we were on the trail (we'd usually go over there at 5:30 in the morning), and news of Sharon Tate's murder had just surfaced. Four figures came down from the observatory all dressed in black: black hats, coats, everything. Under his breath, Bob said, "Keep walking". We went up and they continued down. When we finally saw their pictures in the paper, we realized it was Charles Manson and his group. We used to go to Idaho and backpack. Bob loved to go because he was away from phones, and any connection to the outside world. We had been in The Hundred Peaks Section of the Sierra Club. We would hike all the 100 peaks listed from Palm Springs to Los Angeles. We

would lead some of those Sierra Club hikes as well.

In Idaho, we had heard about the Primitive Area, and we'd have a small plane fly us in and out. We'd stay for a week to ten days by ourselves, and hike all through it. It was not a safe thing to do, because you should always have three people when you embark on those types of trips, but that's what we did. On one trip we were invited to go down and float the middle fork of

the Salmon River with a group from the Smithsonian. On that particular trip there were three rafts, and a couple of kayaks. One of the raftsmen had brought his 17 year old son, and they asked if anyone else would like to try the kayak. I decided to do it. I had never been in a kayak, and I was sure they'd give me some basic pointers before we began, but before I realized. it the three rafts were gone. I was left with the other kayak and the young fellow, who I thought would help me. He disappeared, and I was on my own. I started out, and before long I was stuck on a rock, and soon after in

an area of rapids. I realized I had no idea how to go through a rapid, so I just had to let the water take me where it wanted to go. I was rather late catching up to where they were having lunch, and when I got there, Bob asked, "Where have you been?". I think I spent half of my life being terrified, because some of our experiences in the wilderness turned out to be pretty scary, too!

Bob decided to organize the sheriff's department in Arizona, which he did. He had different jeep posses: search and rescue, deep water, mounted posse, air patrol and repelling (rope) rescue. He also taught them how to help people with hypothermia. We went all over the state where Bob gave talks on rescuing people and then taking care of them. Often people were picked up, would have hypothermia, they'd be put in the truck and have the heat turned up, and they'd die, because their core was cold. At one time I knew every sheriff in Arizona. In Arizona you know all the governors, because you'd personally meet them all, because Prescott was the first territorial capitol and is still very active in politics. All the governors and politicians would come there.

Bob had a cardiac arrest. He fell over at home one morning, and I tried to give him CPR. In those days you first tried to revive and then called 911. Now you call immediately. He was given shock treatments four times before they got his heart beating. They took him to the hospital. They said to call the family. They told me he wouldn't survive. He managed to live another four years, remarkably surviving another attack, but not the third one. Most people don't survive one.

When I moved to Prescott, I decided I had to make friends because I'd left all my friends in LA. I took classes at the college. I learned computer programming, I joined the orchestra, I took stitchery, I took a course in history and a class in the botany of Arizona. We were in the archeological society and unearthed a mammoth tusk. In another site I found turquoise, and in another, arrowheads. It was really fun. I was the president of the PEO Chapter in Arizona, which is a n organization for the educational advancement of women, begun by a group of students at Iowa Wesleyan College. At that same time, I was president of the Medical Auxiliary. I was placed at a table for four with Jan Brewer, who was later governor, at a state meeting.

I was on the board of a large club and asked if I would give a talk about famous people at the start of each meeting. So every month, for twenty years, I opened the meeting with facts that were little known about famous people, and people tried to guess the person. People came to really look forward to my talk! We gave scholarships in both the women's club and the PEO. I was also helping interview candidates for Teacher of the Year awards. For the small size of Prescott, there was quite a lot going on. The Phoenix Symphony was coming to Prescott regularly to perform, and about 15 year ago fell on hard times. They were going to have to release some of their musicians, so Prescott raised money for the musicians, specifically, and the next time they came up, at the end of the concert, rather than the audience applauding them, they stood, and applauded the audience, because really, it saved the symphony, and they were very grateful.

After Bob died, I realized I had to do something different. I took up bridge, and went with other friends who were also widows, travelling abroad, and on local trips. At one point, when I returned, I jammed a hip and had to have it replaced, and decided that 47 steps up to the house might be more than I needed to negotiate. I also fell, once, on the black ice, and broke my back, so my kids decided I wasn't safe being alone. I sold my house and bought a delightful townhouse. The neighbors were wonderful, and we had an instant rapport among us, however, it was difficult for the girls to get there, regularly, to visit. On my 80th birthday, my daughters amazed me by throwing a surprise party for me at a local restaurant. They were all there.

In 2006 Cathie was stricken with a virulent form of blood cancer, and given a 1% chance of survival; she didn't make it. I thought, "It's not fair to lose a daughter and still be alive". Be careful what you wish for, because the next year I was diagnosed with breast cancer. Deb had survived cancer surgery. Unfortunately, there is a lot of cancer history in our

family. One day I was in my house, and the phone rang, and Deb said, "We're standing in the living room of your new house." I said, "I have a new house; I don't want another one." But they wanted me to come, and so I bought the house I am in, here, at De Anza, sight-unseen. Santa Cruz was a logical place for me to move, because I had Betsie and her family here. I didn't want to move to Washington, where Maggie lives, because of the weather, or LA, where I have grandchildren. because most of my friends were gone. I moved here in November 2013. I didn't have time to really move properly. The moving company was awful. What they didn't break they stole. I left things behind that I should have taken, and took things I should have left. But, you just have to move forward rather than sit around and sulk. De Anza had an Arroyo meeting, and they needed people on the board, so I joined the board. I liked to play bridge, but the players at De Anza are a foursome, so I went to Mid-county Senior Center and joined their bridge group and met lots of interesting people. I joined the PEO group here, where I'm an officer. I'm in the De Anza writer's group, and the game group, I joined University Women, and I'm a member of the symphony guild, and I play bridge for the Dominican Auxiliary. I'm also a Docent at Wilder State Park, where I give tours. I also speak at places that want to know more about Wilder. I'm also a member of the Santa Cruz Women's Club. Each year I take a trip with my daughters and get to choose our destination. I never thought I'd live this long, so at some point in the past, I decided to take on Jack Benny's philosophy, also a violin player, who decided to stay 39. And that's where I've remained. I still am a believer that one should always give back to one's community, so that's what I continue to do with my life. This year, on the New Year, Dominic, my first great-grandchild was born, and we are awaiting the arrival of number two in the weeks to come. So much for which to be grateful.

Betty can often be seen taking her walks around the park. She is still involved in the Arroyo Association and can be seen at most functions. Introduce yourself and she will smile that sweet smile of hers!



2019 De Anza Fourth of July Celebration Cancelled

The Arroyo Association finds itself short of volunteers to present this year's celebration. Our only recourse is to cancel it for this year and plan for next year. We regret any inconvenience this may have for your holiday plans. May we suggest a great old-fashioned family celebration at Wilder Ranch as an alternative.

Please join us for our next event, our annual Italian Night Dinner August 3 at 5:00pm, dinner at 6:00.



THE 2019 ARROYO ASSOCIATION EVENT CALENDAR

New Start Time. Now 5:00pm

Arroyo Events dates

Italian Night with the Great Morgani August 3, Saturday, 5:00, Dinner @ 6:00

Pool and Grill Party Sept. 14, Saturday, 5:00 (Pool Party Band!)

TGIF Bar Night Oct. 11, Friday, 5:00

Thanksgiving Nov. 16, Saturday, 5:00, Dinner @ 6:00

Christmas Decorating (pizza & beer) Dec. 2, Monday, 10 a.m.

Christmas Party (Pool Party Band) **Dec. 14**, Saturday, 5:00, Dinner @ 6:0



Calling all De Anza Walkers!

Your Arroyo Bulletin needs monthly resident delivery volunteers

Our community's monthly publication has become a must-read for De Anza residents. Thanks to editor Lorraine Smith, former editor Ann Bodine, Arroyo President, Sandy Burnett, and HOA Board members, it's packed with useful information about park events, organizations, announcements, and resident news.

Lorraine, who also wears the webmaster hat for our resident website www.deanza-park.org, is dedicated to keeping the community informed.

Help get the word out

If you walk regularly through the park, or part of the park, you could help all residents stay in touch by sticking a Bulletin under each side porch door along your route. (Unfortunately, mailboxes are off limits.) The Bulletin is looking for 8 or more persons who can cover a segment of the park once a month. That's approximately 25 per volunteer. It's a great way to meet other residents and get in your daily Fitbit steps.

The Arroyo Bulletin is usually delivered to the office by the publisher between the first and the fifth of each month.

You can do something healthful and helpful each month. It's a win-win. Contact Lorraine Smith, #192, at <u>raingar94@gmail.com</u> or call her at 831-600-8341, to be part of the info-force.



The Arroyo Assn. presents

Annual De Anza Italian Night Dinner

Featuring "The Great Morgani"

Saturday, August 3
5:00pm Social, Dinner at 6:00pm
Sign up in the Clubhouse.

Pay at the door.

Menu: Lasagna, Italian sausage, salad, green beans, garlic bread, dessert.

All for only \$10!

SPECIAL MUSICAL GUEST

The Great Morgani

Playing all your Italian favorites and taking requests.





PLEASE JOIN US FOR A GREAT EVENING!

"Hey, guess who's coming back to De Anza to play at September's Pool & Grill & Music Potluck?"

"I dunno."

"It's the Pool Party Band from last year. You know, they were fabulous at the Christmas Party, too. We all danced!"

"Cool, dude. I'm in."

Pool & Grill & Music Potluck

Featuring Musical Guests:

"The Pool Party Band"

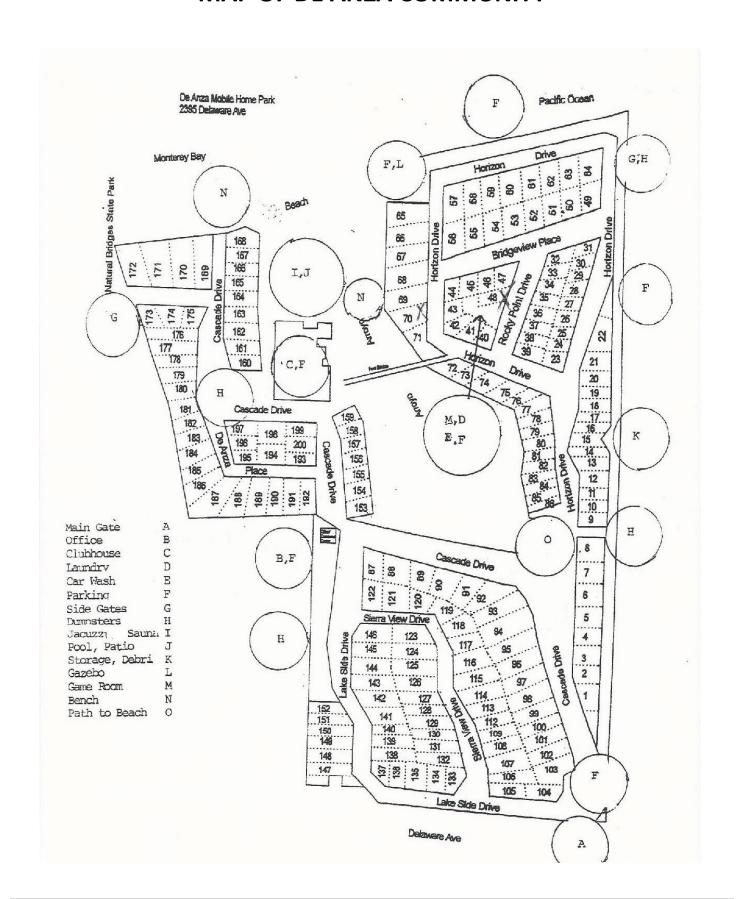
When: Saturday, September 14

What Time: 5 pm

Where: on the Patio

Watch for details in next month's Bulletin and Clubhouse sign-up sheet.

MAP OF DE ANZA COMMUNITY



Contact Information for HOA and Arroyo Association

HOA Officers

Title	Name	Email Address	Phone Number
President	Merit Herman	merit.herman@gmail.com	925-200-4148
Vice President	Tom Louden	tomlouden1@gmail.com	740-815-2228
Secretary	Amelie Sinclair	anadem@yahoo.com	831-425-2807
Treasurer	Eugene Markowitz	Eugene285@gmail.com	831-535-2303

HOA Board of Directors

Title	Name	Email Address	Phone Number
Emergency Response	Gary Whitten	smogreyes@yahoo.com	831-600-7362
Policy & Procedures	Don Payne	donpayne09@gmail.com	831-419-0058
Communications	Position Open		
Park Concerns	Position Open		
GSMOL	Dave Allenbaugh	allenbaugh45@comcast.net	831-334-7178

Arroyo Association Officers

Title	Name	Email Address	Phone Number
President	Sandy Brunett	sjkids@pacbell.net	408-858-3065
Vice President	Barbara Cordes	korthelakis@gmail.com	831-359-6216
Secretary/Membership	Debbie Cameron	debbiedcameron@gmail.com	831-234-3160
Treasurer	Sandi Dutra	s_dutra@comcast.net	408-373-4164



A Fond Farewell from Candi Walker

Hi Everyone, all residents of the DeAnza Community. The HOA election is over and Merit Herman # 51 is the new HOA President.

He will take over in July and will do a good job. He is interested and committed to our community. I wish him well.

CONGRATULATIONS !!!!

I thank you all for having me serve for the past 4 years. We all got a lot done, and worked with Jennifer McClellan and the ELS management team. I enjoyed my time; met a lot of outside MH people and we have a nice community.

I have enjoyed the other Board Members and working with them in a variety of ways on many different occasions and issues.

To everyone in the Community - as of immediately there will be 2 VACANT spots on the HOA Board - Directors.

Gene Rosenthal and Charlene Metzler, have been in the position of COMMUNICATIONS for the past 4 years and have done a wonderful job.

They have busy schedules and would like to give another resident the opportunity to serve as soon as possible.

Also Carol Smith, PARK CONCERNS, wants to step down immediately as well. Both positions are a great way for any residents to get involved in the Community, meet people, attend HOA Board meetings and stay informed.

Everyone please think about these open spots. Talk with Merit Herman # 51 and he will go over the job descriptions with you; other Board members can also help out.

Again, thanks to all the residents who supported me the past 4 years, it's been a pleasure to serve as HOA President.

NEXT HOA GENERAL MEETING July 11 Thurs 7pm.

Regards,

Candi Walker
Current HOA President

Healthy Food Option Benefit

Information is also available at www.deanza-park.org

