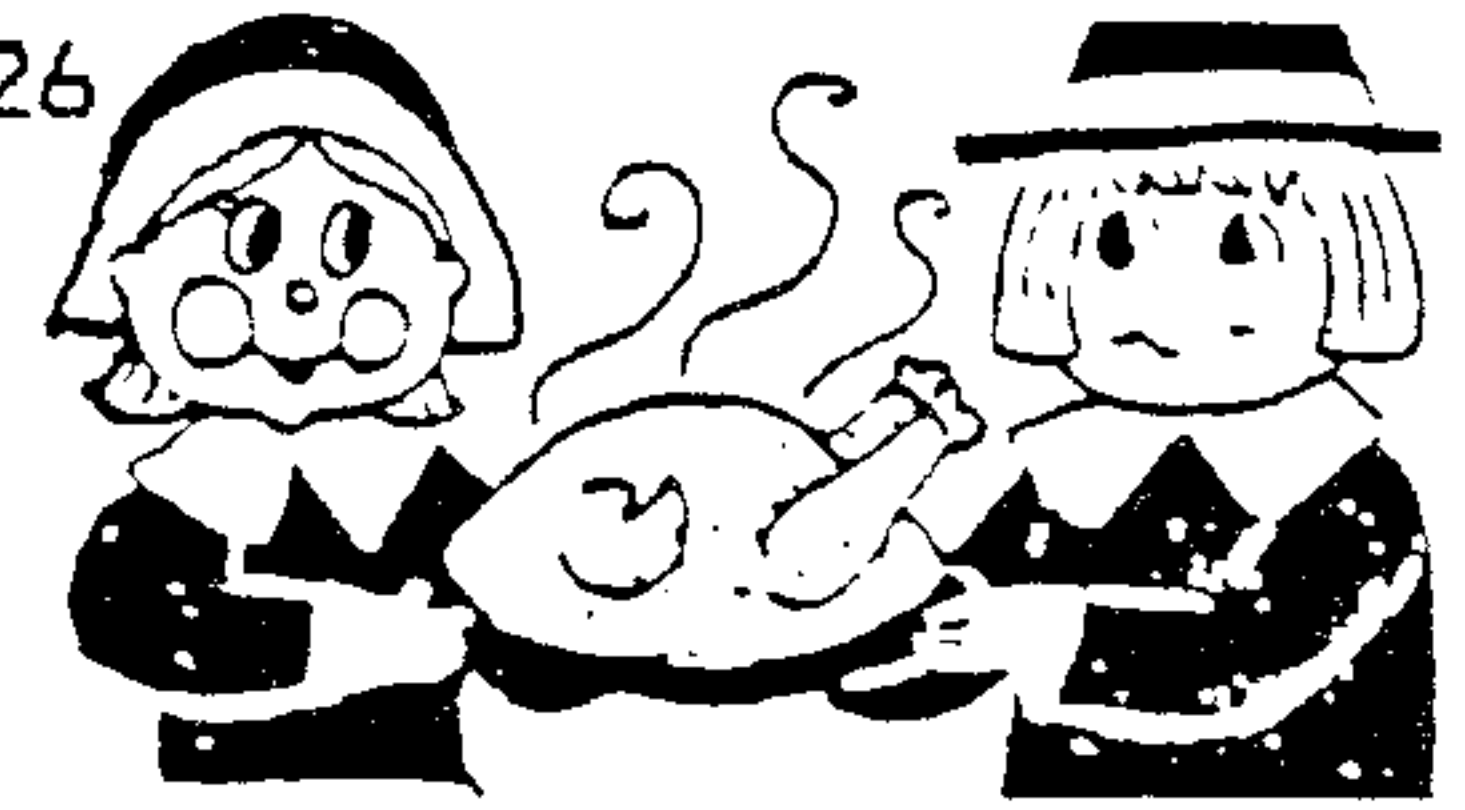


ANNIVERSARY OF FIRST US HOLIDAY BY PRESIDENTIAL PROCLAMATION. November 26 President George Washington proclaimed November 26, 1789, to be Thanksgiving Day. Both Houses of Congress, by their joint committee, had requested him to recommend a day of public thanksgiving and prayer, to be observed by acknowledging with grateful hearts the many and signal favors of Almighty God, especially by affording them an opportunity to peaceably establish a form of government for their safety and happiness. Proclamation issued October 3, 1789.



VOTE NOVEMBER 2

PRESIDENT'S PARAGRAPH

by Barbara Whitlock

One of the big events of the year is right around the corner -- the 16th annual Hometown Reunion.

We will be having a "sign-in tablecloth" this year and ask everyone to sign their name and where they live. Also, bring your piggybanks, the 1994 calendars will be there, as well as items from the store, and chances to take on the quilt.

The trellis is nearly completed. Many thanks to Tony Deno and Tom Whitlock, who were volunteered to fabricate the trellis from old wrought iron fencing donated by Ralph Anderson. With the bricks on the steps and the trellis, the entrance certainly looks different from last year!

CALENDAR



OCTOBER

- 22 Board Meeting
- 24 Hometown Reunion
- 25 General Meeting
Program: Lakeside Irrigation District
Director: BOB COOK, will speak on the History of Water in Lakeside.
- 31 Halloween
- 31 Daylight Savings Time ENDS - set clocks back 1 hr.

NOVEMBER

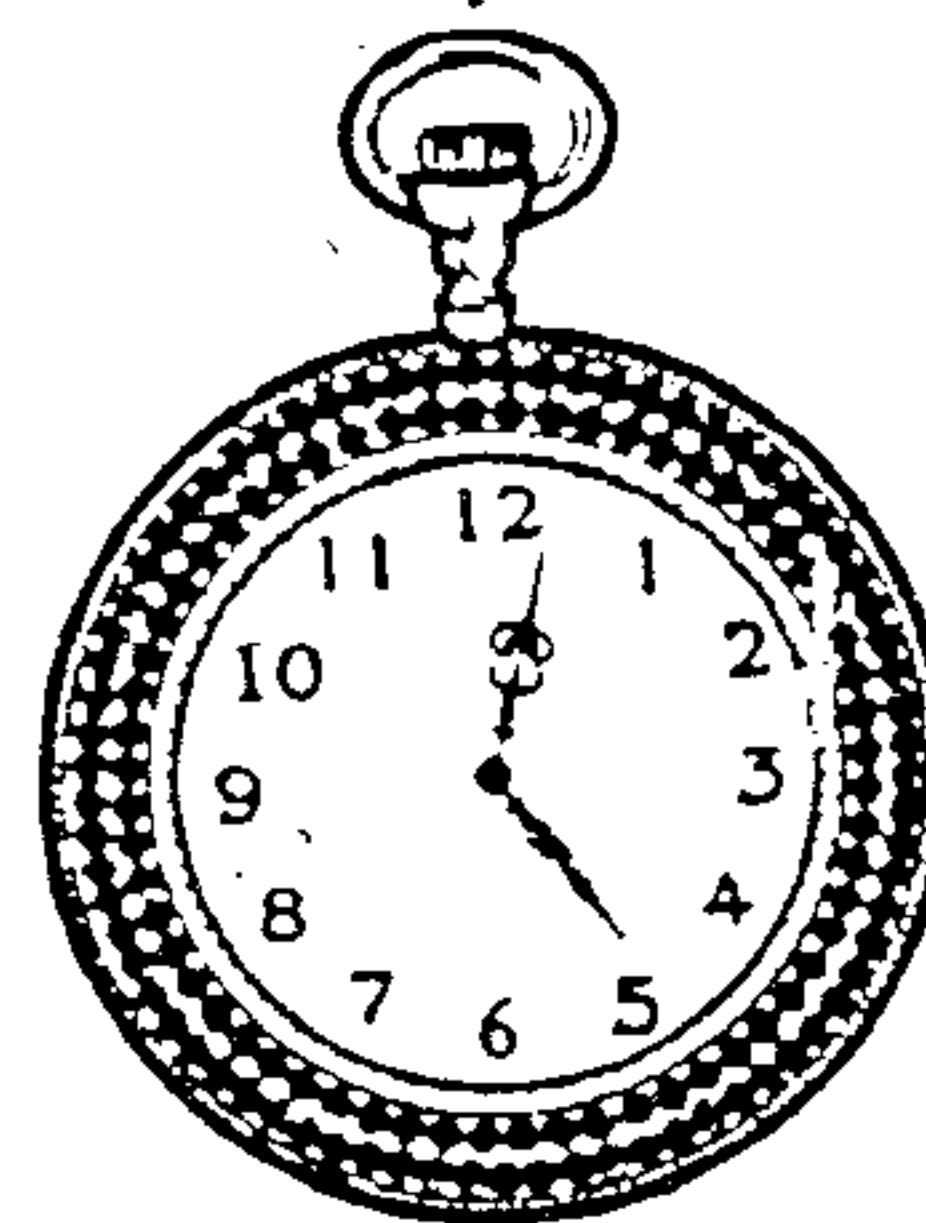
- 02 Election Day - VOTE!
- 04 1st Annual GOLF TOURNAMENT
- 08 Newsletter Deadline
- 11 Veteran's Day
- 12 Fold & Label Newsletter
- 19 Board Meeting
- 20 General Meeting
- 25 THANKSGIVING

DECEMBER

- 1 Florence Beadle Week
- 11 CHRISTMAS HOME TOUR
- 15 General Meeting
Potluck & Installation

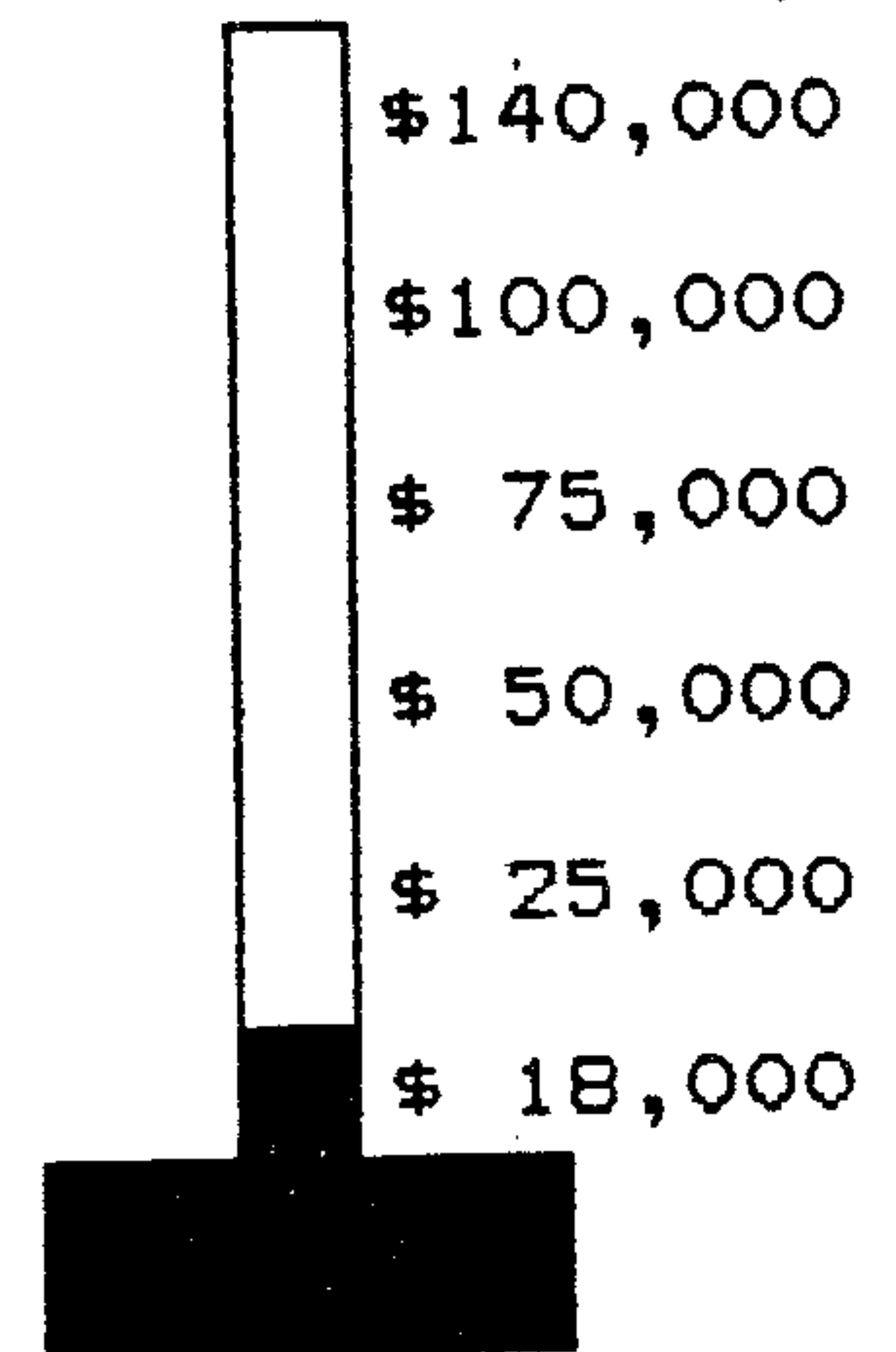


!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!
BE SURE TO SET THE CLOCKS BACK
ONE HOUR ON OCTOBER 31st at 2 am!
!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

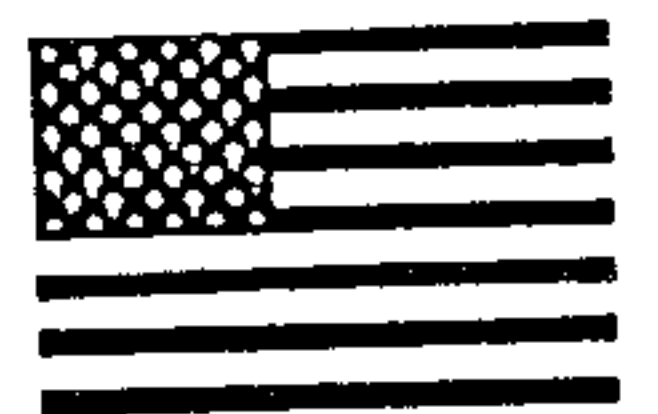


Historical Society Building
9906 Maine Ave.

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VOTE NOVEMBER 2



THANX to all for the get well wishes. I know they helped - as I am on my feet again.

OLGA PUHN

NEWS...ABOUT OUR TOWN & PEOPLE

THE LANSDOWNE VACATION by Dixie Lansdowne

VOTE NOVEMBER 2

As the night before vacation and all was not well.
Little did we know we were starting "vacation from hell".
Dear husband was doing all the get ready things that matter,
OOPS, on his elbow he fell, causing quite a splatter.
In the morn as we travel down the I-405,
his elbow is aching, but we're glad he can drive.
When suddenly a car at our side doth appear.
He yells, "Flat tire!!" We'd better stop here.
The traffic is causing the trailer to shake as Ken toils,
And soon we discover the ice plant is covered with oil.
A stop at Santa Barbara is surely a must,
Only to discover another tire has bit the dust.

A few days of touring and then up the coast.
So far, so good, but I'd better not boast.
Well, now we are having a real nice trip - -
What's that noise in the trailer? Sounds like "drip,
drip." Oh, can this be happening? We've sprung a guyser.
I can't take any more, but I tell Ken, "I'll try, sir"
Down thru Los Gatos and then San Jose.
Over to Plymouth, it's been smooth all the way.
We pull in, unhook, I'm in a good mood.
"Let's go to town and get us some food".
We jump in the truck hankering for Little Debbie Cakes,
When dear hubby yells out, "we haven't got brakes".

I'm now in a trance, staring off into space
As Ken is towed off to some far away place.
Master cylinder costs can be mighty large.
Thank you, dear Lord, for our old Master Charge.
My nerves need calming, so I'm off to the shower.
It's wonderful, refreshing! I feel like a flower.
As I dry off by "bod", I see something strange,

I peer around the corner, what is that thing?
This is no ordinary foot wash, infernal,
Oh, no! This can't be. I think it's a urinal.

A few days of touring, we're ready at last.
Let's take that short cut called Sonora Pass.
Well, this is sure pretty and no traffic here.
The signs say steep grades, but we have no fear.
Why are we going only 10 miles per hour?
We're going straight up, this rig has no power.
At last we have reached the top of the crest.
I think the worst part is over, not knowing the rest.
Over and down we descent in stark terror.
Our brakes are a-smokin', boy did we make an error!
To the bottom, at last, we almost did make,
Then hubby yells out, "We haven't got brakes".

We get this rig stopped and pull off the road.
Once more the man comes and off we get towed.
My mood is quite foul, Ken doth me avoid,
As I mumble and quiver - I am now paranoid.
On to Walker River to rest and regroup.
My knees are like jello, my brain is like soup.
Oh, Ken's quite a trooper, he has what it takes.
Say what! The *#!*# trailer needs breaks!
It's alright, Ken says, as we drive to Bishop town.
I'm still quite frantic cause the direction is down.

Our brakes are fixed, we're off once again
To visit our kids in BullHead and Laughlin.
As we head for home with our tired souls a-draggin'
I think of our grandparents in that old covered wagon.
As they traveled to the west, a new home they will make.
I can just hear grandpa yell, "We haven't got any
brakes!".

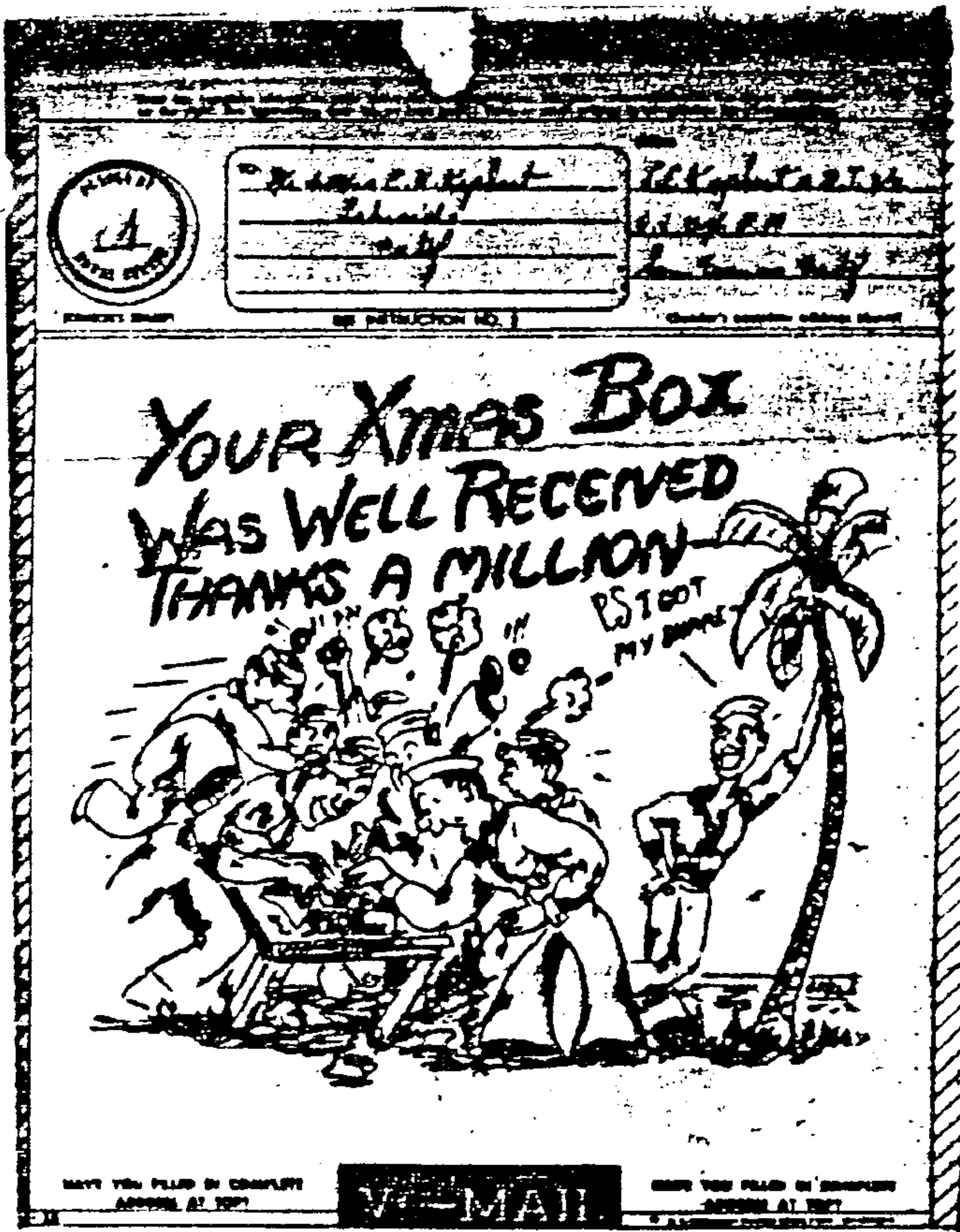
RAY GOETZ and family recently welcomed his cousin, WALTER KRAUSS, from Utphe, Germany. This is a village of 800 people, northwest of Frankfurt, and the family has lived on the same farm since 1850. This is the first time in 107 years that anyone of the family has come to the US since Rays' grandfather came here as an emigrant in 1886.

The family lost track of each other during WWI, and it was not until 1988 that a genealogical search of the family found the records of the family in the local church and the contact was made. WALTER spoke limited English on arrival, but after 4 weeks, and traveling on his own for 5400 miles through CA, AZ, NV, and UT, he could carry on a conversation quite well. There is no desert in Germany, and that is the number one thing he wanted to visit.

WALTER is an electrical engineer and works at the only windmill energy park in Germany. We showed him all the special historical places in Lakeside, but it was strange telling him about our old church, lake, and homes that were over 100 years old, when he told us his village was 1220 years old.

by Ray Goetz

Letter from LUCY DREHER, former Secretary of Lakeside School District, (in the 50's).
----- "I drove through Lakeside a few weeks ago and was surprised and delighted at the appearance of the old Maine Street church. It's lovely and the Historical Society is to be congratulated. I read items occasionally about your projects and activities and have thought I might make it to one of them sometime."



Les Kephart sent this Christmas Card from Guadacanal to his Mother in 1942.

GRAFFITI!

WE REGRET TO REPORT FINDING GRAFFITI ON OUR NEW FENCE AROUND THE CHURCH PROPERTY. IT IS HARD-HARD TO REMOVE!

GOLDEN BELL

The English department at El Capitan High School has earned a first-place Golden Bell Award from the California School Boards Foundation.

El Capitan ranked first out of 24 schools that received the awards. More than 200 applications were received by the foundation.

We add our congratulations to El Capitan High School and to Mark Hansen, Head of the English Dept., who is also a member of Lakeside Historical Society.

ROCKY ROAD

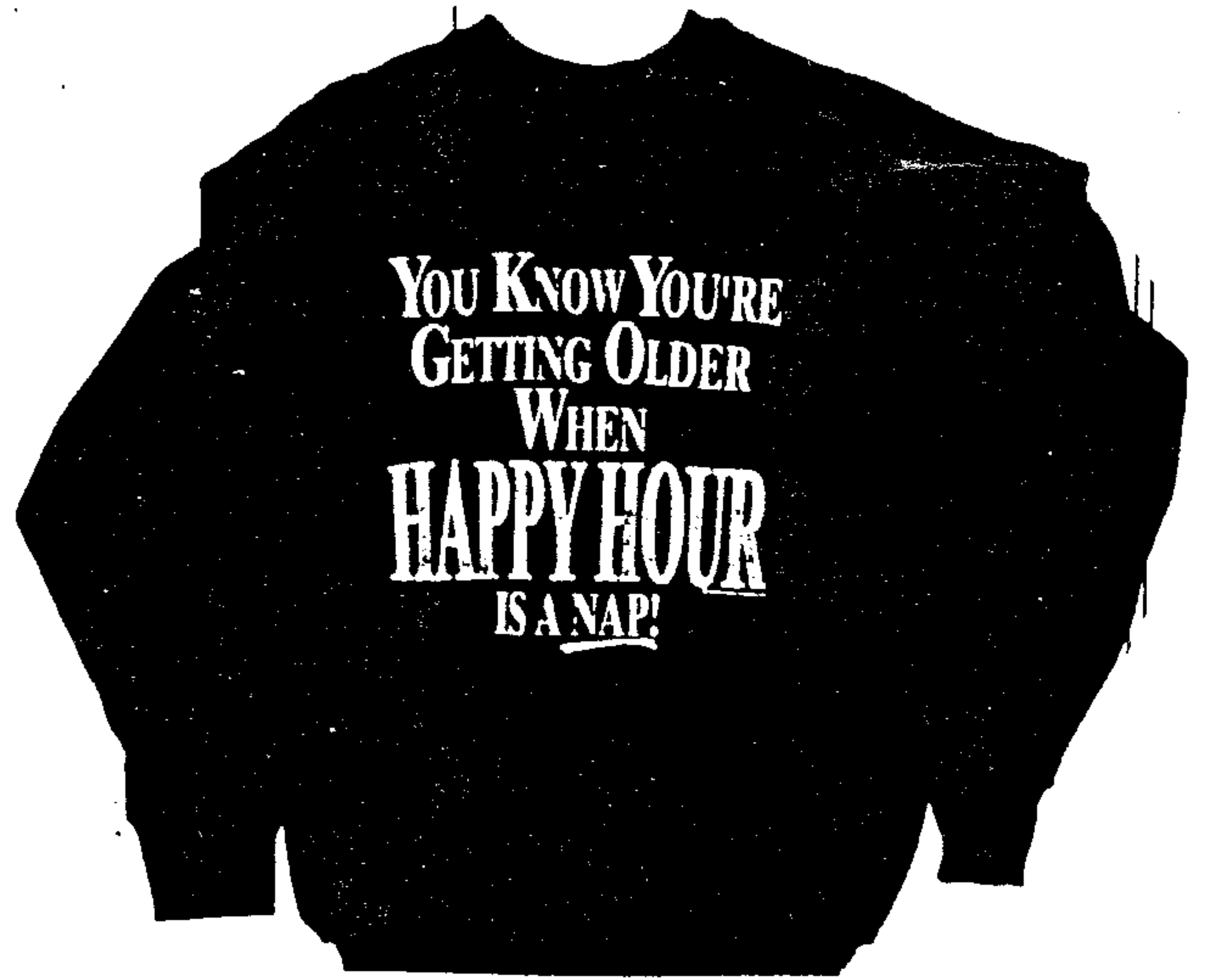
A gigantic boulder, dislodged during a mudslide, is blown to pieces after it came to rest on state Route 67 at Mount Woodson Road between Poway and Ramona yesterday. Work crews used 50 pounds of dynamite to reduce the boulder to a manageable size for removal from the roadway. Continued rains throughout the state have caused numerous traffic and other weather-related problems.



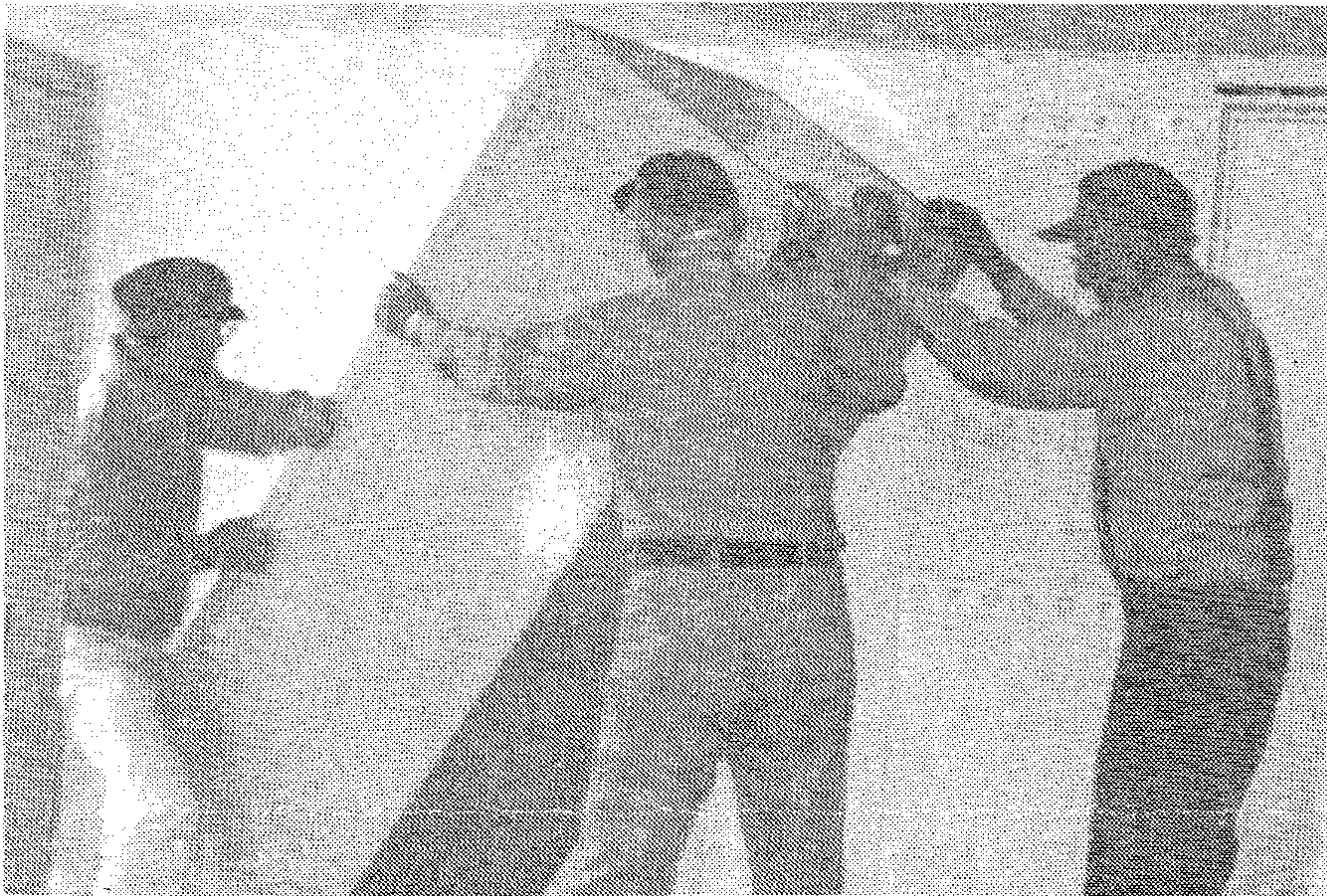
On December 22, 1992. Andrea Eyer, Jennifer Fox and Melissa Schmely, students at El Capitan High School, brought the following exchange students from Japan for a history visit to our Olde Church:

Atsuko Nishibari	Yukiko Hayashi
Sachie Matsumura	Mikiko Kawabe
Saori Motoike	Kauri Yamada
Yoko Honda	

They enjoyed our Memory Gifts to them.



YOU ARE INVITED TO HELP RALPH ANDERSON (80YRS) CUT HIS OVER-THE-HILL CAKE ON SAT...JAN.23RD...AT THE OLDE CHURCH IN LAKESIDE FROM 1:00-3:00PM.....HE'LL TAKE HIS NAP LATER !



MICKEY CAMPBELL
JOHN SLATER RALPH ANDERSON
Wrestle with the 3rd new cabinet
our Research Files

Reward still offered 1-13-93

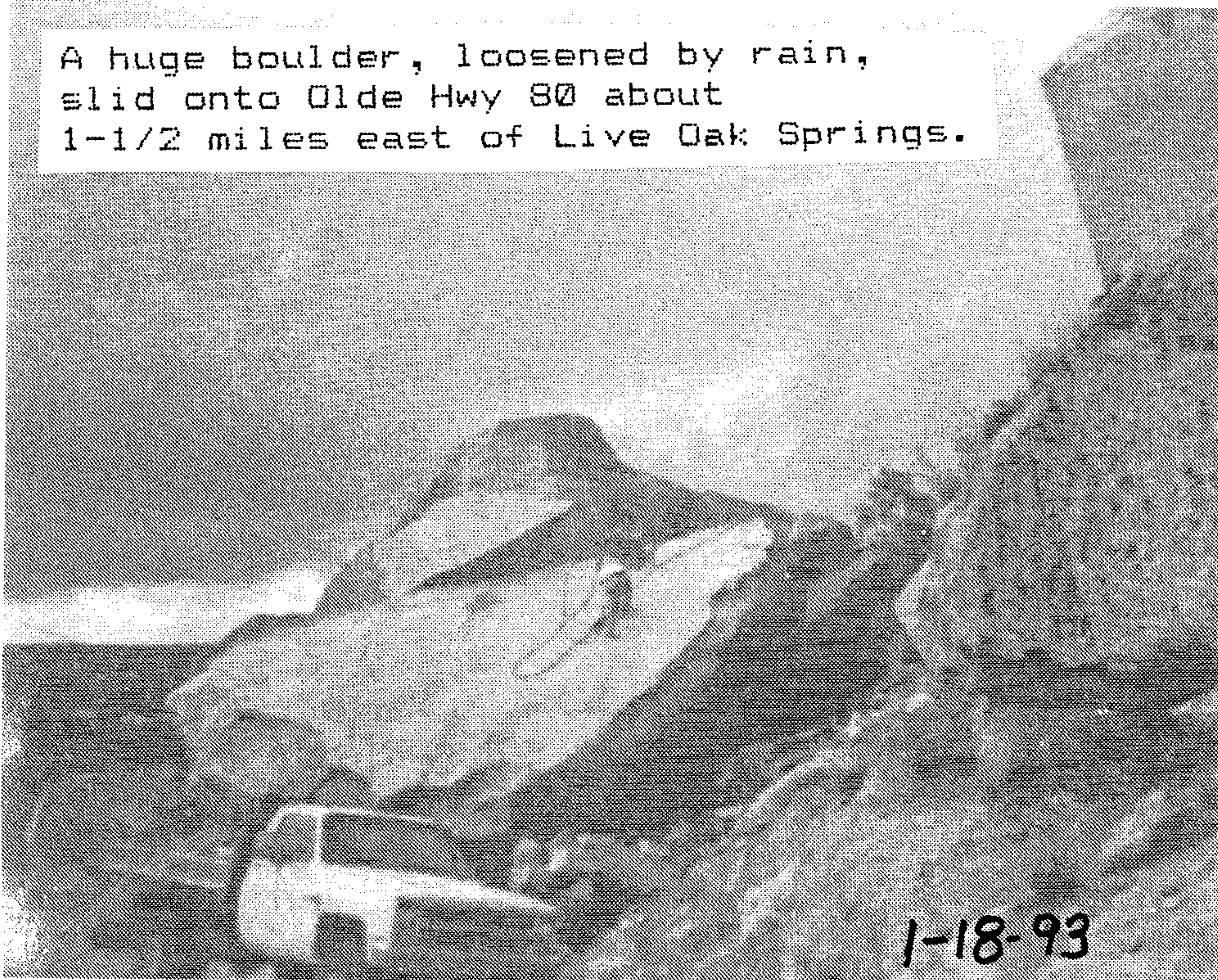
LAKESIDE — No one has taken the principal of Lindo Park School up on his offer of a \$250 reward for information leading to vandals and thieves.

Principal Dave Nichols made the offer last week after burglars hit the school twice, stealing the body of headless Herman — the life-size science skeleton and a child's radio, and shattering glass in a classroom.

A woman discovered the skeleton last weekend when she was taking out trash at her Lakeside residence. Sheriff's detectives are investigating.

But Nichols said the only call he has received so far in connection with the reward was from an Alpine woman. She said she appreciated knowing what was going on at area schools and offered to help as a volunteer.(jem-de)

A huge boulder, loosened by rain, slid onto Olde Hwy 80 about 1-1/2 miles east of Live Oak Springs.



1-18-93



Roxane Smith & Virginia McGuinness cutting "status" to be glued to the tree trunks on the Wells Fargo float

