

JACK LEE

They care

2 Sun Citians honored for volunteer work

By ROSA De SIMONE

Daily News-Sun staff

SUN CITY — Jean Alm and Jack Lee are supposed to be retired — supposed to be.

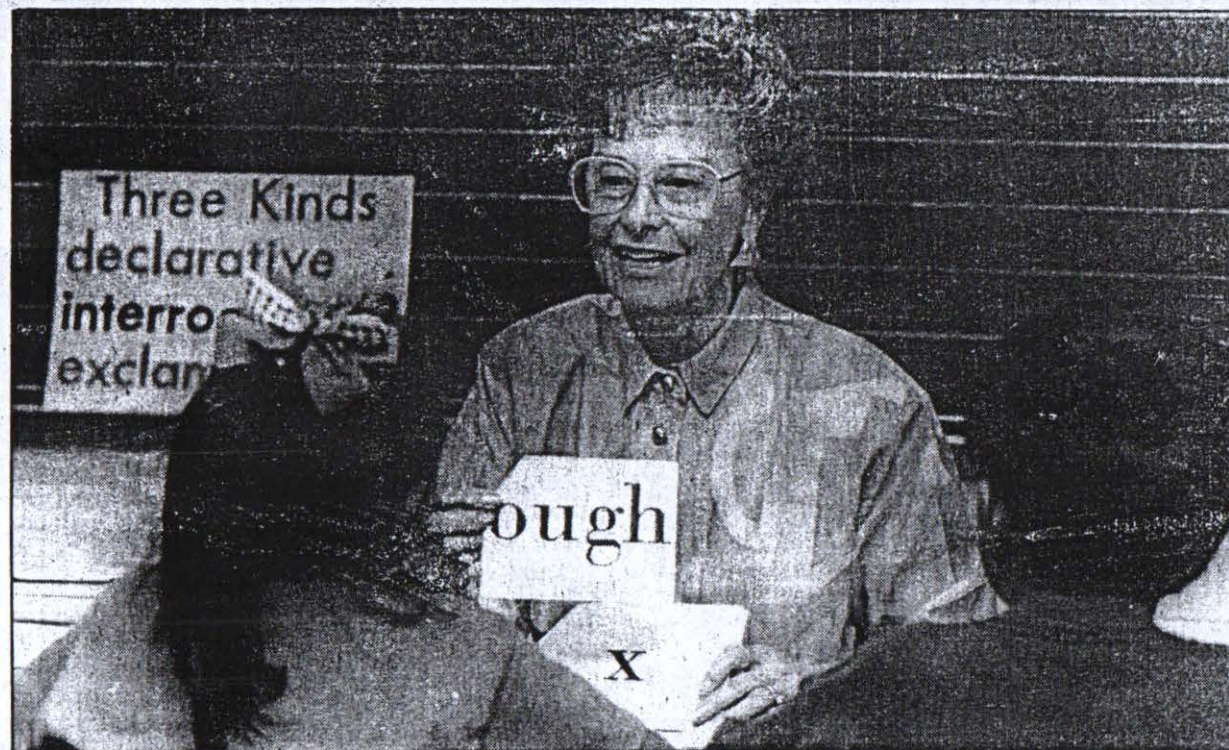
Instead, these Sun Citians don't spend all their time playing golf or watching television. No, they work toward helping make other people's lives better.

Lee has been building homes for low-income families for the past five years as a volunteer with Maricopa Habitat For Humanity, and Alm is starting her 11th year tutoring for the Peoria Unified School District.

These two active seniors, who have never met, have been chosen as recipients of the 1992 12 Who Care Hon Kachina Awards.

Lee and Alm will be among the 12 Arizonans honored for their outstanding community service during a live awards program Oct. 24.

The 16th Annual 12 Who Care Hon Kachina Awards Program is sponsored by The Luke's Men, a volunteer organization of professional men affiliated with St.



Mollie J. Hoppes/Daily News-Sun

Jean Alm tutors reading to students at Cotton Boll Elementary School in Peoria. Alm is one of two local recipients of the 1992 12 Who Care Hon Kachina Awards.

Luke's Medical and Behavioral Health Centers, and KPNX-TV 12, the NBC affiliate in Phoenix.

"I grew up learning that we all take out of this world, and we should all look for ways to put back in," Alm said of her volunteer work.

Alm tutors children, first-through eighth-graders from Cotton Boll Elementary School in Peoria, who are having trouble reading and keeping up with their peers.

"It's exciting for me when a child discovers that he or she can read," Alm said.

Alm first experienced that excitement when she began tutor-

ing in the Minneapolis-St. Paul area almost 25 years ago — and she wasn't about to lose that thrill when she and her husband Russ moved to Sun City 10 years ago.

"I wasn't going to live in an old-age ghetto, and there had to be a school available," Alm said. "It was such a part of my life that I knew I wouldn't be happy if a school wasn't available."

Alm had tried other types of volunteer work, "but when I started tutoring, that was my spot," she said.

Alm tutors from 7:30 a.m. to 4 p.m. three times a week, and clocks in extra volunteer time

with other school-related events.

"She works with a lot of kids, and she shows a lot of care for the kids — she's almost like a regular employee," said Doris Poure, assistant principal of Cotton Boll.

"We have a lot of volunteers, and I am aware of no one that puts in the kind of hours she does," Poure said.

Alm's goal is to give her students a taste of success.

"What I have to find for them is something to be successful in," Alm said.

And the feeling of success is

See Volunteer builds, A5



Rosa De Simone/Daily News-Sun

Jack Lee has been instrumental in the construction of 15 houses in El Mirage since the creation of the Northwest Valley branch of Maricopa Habitat For Humanity in 1987.

Volunteer builds homes

—From A1
reciprocated to Alm.

"Every year there are children I feel are going to have a little bit of a better life because they have learned to read properly," Alm said.

Jack Lee said he gets that same kind of feeling through his volunteer work with Maricopa Habitat For Humanity, an organization that builds new houses for families living in El Mirage.

Lee has been instrumental in the construction of 15 houses in El Mirage since the creation of the Northwest Valley branch of Maricopa Habitat For Humanity in 1987.

Maricopa Habitat For Humanity only charges the families for the cost of materials for the home, which they can pay over a long period of time with no in-

terest charged.

The first home Lee helped to build took six months to complete. Today, the group can build two homes in eight weeks, Lee said.

Lee and his wife Virginia, also a volunteer with Maricopa Habitat For Humanity, moved from New Jersey to Sun City about 14 years ago.

Although Lee has building a home down to an art, that wasn't always the case.

"All I had (when I started) was a blank piece of paper and a pencil — I didn't know who to go to or where to go," Lee said.

Volunteer work has kept him busy, Lee said, adding that with inactivity "you atrophy."

"You get a lot of satisfaction and you get to know a lot of nice people," Lee said. "You just get a nice feeling."

Retired steel union chief Abel knocks pension bankruptcy

By MIKE GARRETT
Financial editor

SUN CITY — I.W. Abel retired to Sun City 10 years ago, but the former president of the United Steelworkers Union of America (1965-77) said he has closely followed what has been happening recently to company pensions.

And he doesn't like it.

Steel companies and others have been declaring Chapter 11 bankruptcy the past few years to help them get out of pension and insurance obligations to their retirees, Abel alleges.

But the problem goes much deeper than that, according to Abel, who spoke to Sun City High-12 Club No. 447 this week at the Suntownner.

While the recent steel strike did help resolve the problem of outsourcing steel work to cheaper non-union labor, Abel said he is more concerned with the lack of progress on pension and insurance programs.

He traced the history and struggles of union bargaining on pension issues from when he became involved right after World War II to the present day.

"It's not just a matter of a union program; it's a matter of workers everywhere," Abel said.

"It's (the nation's private pension system) one of the most important matters in this country today, in my opinion, and one of the most important and pressing problems to many thousands of retirees."

Pensions have improved considerably over the years but there have been a number of stumbling blocks along the way, Abel related.

"The companies themselves had the obligation of setting aside these funds and giving us an assurance that when the time came for a worker to retire, his pension therein would be secure. We operated under that theory until approximately 1965, 20 years after we had started the pension programs."

Abel said it was revealed that many companies then were not setting aside committed pension monies and that various "financial manipulators" were taking over companies and using those set-aside pension funds "to go out and exploit more employers."

"When the workers retired they found there was no money in the



File photo of A.W. Abel

pension fund for them. After about 55 or 60 cases at that time, we decided it was time for us to do something again.

"We decided that the savings of workers in the form of pension obligations were just as secure to the worker as were the savings of the more affluent who had bank accounts," said Abel.

"After a six-year legislative battle in the halls of Congress we did succeed in getting our employee retirement insurance security fund established. The bill passed the U.S. Senate 94-0.

"The companies must fund on a yearly basis a pro-rated amount of their insurer pension obligations. They were given 30 years to fund back service rights and provide pensions for people who were ready.

"That went fine until this last

five-six years when it seems many people in this country decided we no longer needed industry here and shipped it to Japan, Germany, Taiwan, and other countries and let our steel industry go to pot, let the automotive industry take severe beatings and let the electronics industry go to other parts of the world."

Abel said it has meant fewer workers covered; companies have had less business, greater competition and less profits. Many companies went to the government seeking relief under their heavy inflation and competition burden.

"In spite of the fact that we all knew there would be lean times as well as good times, the government did agree in many instances — far too many — to let some of these companies take hundreds of millions of dollars out of their pension funds.

"The upshot of the next action was the providing of bankruptcy, Chapter 11. We found corporations availing themselves of Chapter 11 bankruptcy, not because they wanted to go bankrupt, not because they wanted to be dissolved but because they wanted, as provided by Chapter 11, the arbitrary authority to cancel their labor agreements, cancel their pension and insurance commitments to the workers and retirees and then have the government take over their obligations under the pension programs.

"Fortunately, up to now not a great percentage have taken advantage. But far too many have. In our own union as an example, we now have four major corporations that have filed bankruptcy and canceled out their pension obligations. The government now has that obligation."

Abel was quite concerned that with six or seven steel companies now having filed Chapter 11, they have been able to cancel without question the insurance programs of retired Sun Citizens, who only have Medicare to fall back on.

Under the Employee Retirement Income Security Act (ERISA), pensions are guaranteed. But those who have taken early retirement and have been getting \$400 checks a month from ERISA (in lieu of Social Security benefits until they reach 65) in addition to their pensions have lost that \$400 if the company files Chapter 11, according to Abel.

He also said that without ERISA protection under Chapter 11, "those workers still active, many of them 50 years of age now and with 20-30 years of service, have only their vested interest in the pensions. But if they stay on (until age 65), they have no additions, no credits for continued service of anything. This leaves a great deal of concern and doubt in the minds of all these people."

"With the insurance programs there is no guarantee by government. When LTV canceled the insurance programs last summer, not only for the retirees but for the active workers, our people at the steel mills shut their mills down. Their lawyers filed suit in court, which ordered LTV to reinstate their insurance programs."

ABEL, I.W.

University honors SC man

**Former vo-tech instructor
sees changes in education**

By IAN MITCHELL
Daily News-Sun staff

When Russell Adams returned last month to the university where he labored for a decade in vocational and technical education, he hardly knew his way around the campus.

"It's not the same," said Adams, a Sun City resident. "You could see the computers taking over the whole thing."

Adams returned to Northern Michigan University in April when the school honored him as a leader in vocational-technical education. Adams served as director of the business and industrial department at Northern Michigan from 1952 to 1962.

Computers are the future for vocational-technical education, Adams said. Even the lathes — machines for rounding wood or metal — Adams saw at the Marquette, Mich. school were computer-guided.

"It's amazing what they're doing," he said. "I'd have to go to school again to learn how to do the number of things I taught before."

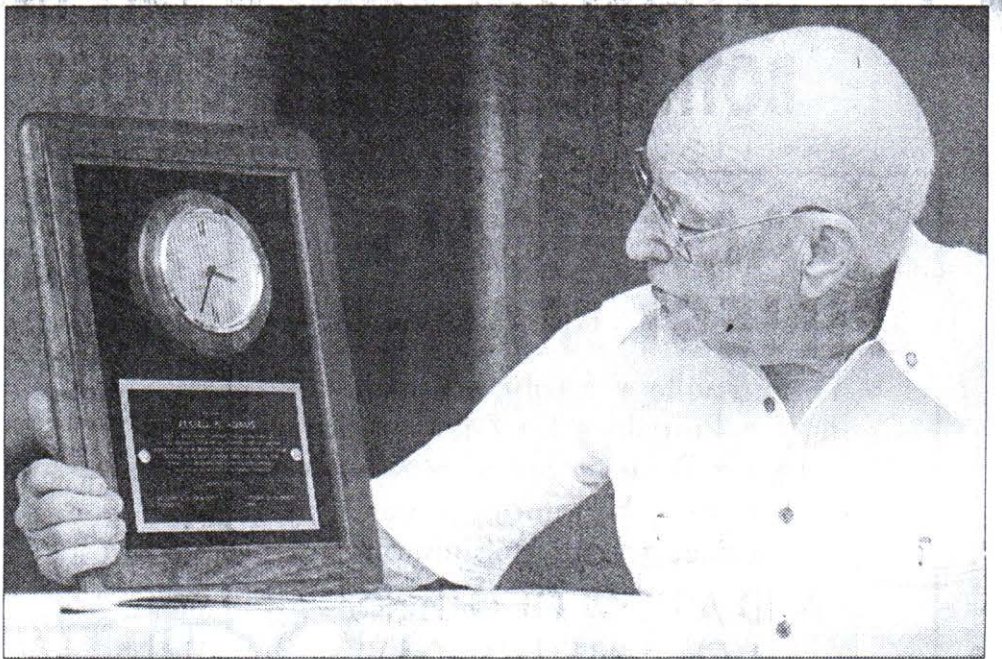
After serving in the Navy's submarine service during World War II, Adams worked for the Veterans Administration, counseling veterans and arranging for vocational guidance and training.

After the VA, Adams supervised and organized several vocational-technical education programs before arriving at Northern Michigan in 1952.

At the university Adams worked to expand the number and kinds of vocational education offered.

For professors he hired teachers without degrees. "If you're teaching a person to weld, you want a welder," Adams said, explaining that non-degree teachers were required to take classes and make progress toward a degree.

Eighty-five percent of those who graduated from the skills center he ran found jobs, Adams said. And they sometimes received an academic education almost without realizing it.



Frances Guarino/Daily News-Sun

Sun Citian Russell Adams admires a plaque he received for his role in developing vocational and technical education programs at Northern Michigan University.

'It's amazing what they're doing (at Northern Michigan University). I'd have to go to school again to learn how to do the number of things I taught before.'

**Russell Adams
Retired university instructor**

"We try to teach the academics as it integrates into the skills," Adams said, giving the example of welding.

To sheet-weld a roof, a student must use mathematics to determine the size of the metal and the location of the welds, he explains. "We were teaching trigonometry all along, we just didn't call it trig."

At Northern Michigan, the school has established a scholarship fund in Adams' honor, and the Area Training Center he helped expand is now a separate college of the university.

Adams believes the future is bright for vocational-technical education.

"Schools must be flexible," he said. "We must keep abreast with the change in industry."

In addition to the skills for center traditional fields, Adams also helped expand or found educational programs in such diverse fields as nursing, law enforcement and banking.

"It's rather unusual that you set these up under a university," he said.

By comparison, Arizona State University does not offer the same types of programs, concentrating instead on preparing people to teach vocational education.

Lester Snyder, a professor of counseling psychology at ASU, said vocational education is starting as early as the seventh grade in Arizona.

"Vo-tech education is changing very rapidly from preparation for a particular job or occupation to preparation for a cluster of jobs," Snyder said.

But as in Adams' years of work, Snyder said vocational-technical education continues to teach academics as they apply to real-world jobs and offers training or retraining for students seeking new skills.

Students who don't go to college "need jobs, too; they need some entry-level skills for an occupation," Snyder said.

ADAMS, RUSSELL

Refugee remembrance: Egg decorator shares her Lithuanian heritage

By Betty Latty
Special to Community

"When I see the refugee lines from Europe or Africa on television, I think, 'There is me, it is me."

"You know, a refugee comes out with just nothing. Many people look back and are sad, but you can't look back or get moody. We escaped the Communists, not our country."

"Now I try to make people happy, and that makes me happy. There is no other way."

— Ona Adomaitis

SUN CITY — Once a refugee from World War II bombs and, later, communism, Ona Adomaitis shares her Lithuanian heritage joyously — and with a Utopian goal.

"The first day was kept just for church and family. My father would divide one egg to be eaten with my mother, brother, sister and me, so we would have harmony."

Ona Adomaitis

"If more people are learning about my culture, and I learn about theirs, maybe more peace would come," the Sun City resident says as she works at her kitchen table creating Lithuanian Easter eggs in a celebration of springtime.

Surrounded by jars of colorful dyes and a warming dish of

beeswax, Adomaitis draws her original designs freehand — tulips, a national symbol; daisies, crosses — with a stylus improvised from a straight pin or nail stuck into a pencil eraser. The pin is dipped into the beeswax for each stroke.

"You dip and draw," she demonstrates, while also describing Lithuanian Easter celebrations. "Then you dye, any color; you can add designs, but you have to hurry because beeswax cools quickly."

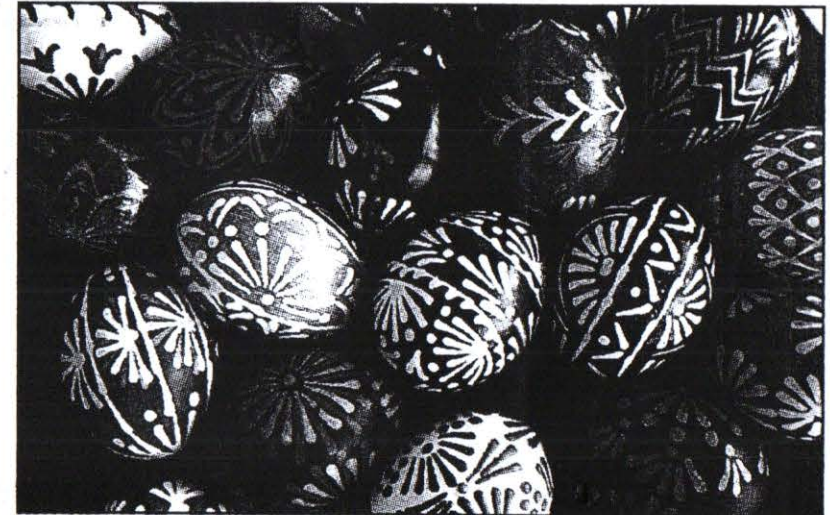
Other egg-designing techniques include knife etching and dyeing with onion skins for color. The artist can make about a dozen eggs a day with beeswax. Hers are not edible — she has some which are 30 years old.

In Lithuania, the eggs were exchanged as people visited

door-to-door on Easter Monday, which is a holiday in most of Europe. "The first day was kept just for church and family," she says. "My father would divide one egg to be eaten with my mother, brother, sister and me, so we would have harmony."

There also was egg-rolling, "but not on the lawn with spoons as they do at the White House," she adds. "It was more a game of chance, and someone could wind up with all the players' eggs."

Adomaitis and her research chemist husband, Vytautas moved to the Valley four years ago from Washington, D.C., where they lived before he retired from the Department of the Interior. The couple reared three daughters, See EGGS, Page 2



James Garcia / Staff photographer

Decorated Easter eggs such as these by Ona Adomaitis are on display through Friday at the Bank One Center, Central Avenue and Van Buren Street, Phoenix.

ADOMAITIS, ONA



James Garcia / Staff photographer

Using dyes and beeswax, Ona Adomaitis draws her original designs freehand, using a stylus improvised from a straight pin or nail stuck into a pencil eraser.

EGGS

From Page 1

teaching them their heritage.

Her husband, born in Massachusetts, is of Lithuanian descent and speaks, reads and writes the language. He also is an expert on medieval history of Lithuania, the Balkans and Ukraine.

"He helps me with my history when I make talks," Ona Adomaitis says.

While her story could be called classic refugee — bombings, strafing, hunger — she is quick to point out that her husband's relatives in Lithuania were killed by Nazis.

"That also was a kind of holocaust," she says. She credits her own survival to "thinking ahead with a smile, and a strong faith."

Her family first endured German and Russian bombings, then

were separated when Russia took over and sent her brother to Siberia. Ona Adomaitis and her mother and sister — her father had been killed — escaped to the American zone in Germany and were relocated through Catholic relief groups.

Her sister went to Canada; Ona Adomaitis and her mother, were sent to Omaha, Neb., then to Los Angeles to a Lithuanian-American community. It was there that Ona Adomaitis met her future husband. After their marriage, her mother made her home with them until her death.

The couple kept in touch with Ona Adomaitis' sister, who now lives nearby. Her brother, now deceased, left children. Ona Ado-

maitis learned Russian so she can correspond with them.

With Elena Barcas of Sun City West, Ona Adomaitis will demonstrate her egg-decorating skills during the annual Easter egg exhibit through Friday at the Bank One Center, Central Avenue and Van Buren Street, Phoenix.

Other area residents who are participating in the annual exhibit include Irene Dobrzanski of Sun City; Barry Adamson and Carol Rush, both Glendale residents; and Teresa Opara of northwest Phoenix.

The exhibit is open from 8 a.m. to 5 p.m. daily. Weekday demonstrations are scheduled from 11 a.m. to 1 p.m. Additional information: 221-1005.

SUN LIFE



Shirley Agnos

November 1998

Was, Is, Right Person For Arizona Town Hall

by Dick Kemp

Except for buying a winning lottery ticket, and a few similar examples, being *at the right place at the right time* is overrated. The *right*

person is more important – the key ingredient in taking advantage of most any fortunate circumstance.

Shirley Agnos, part of Arizona Town Hall (ATH) since it was founded 37 years ago, obviously was, and is, the right person. She has headed this unique organization for 25 years.

Today, her schedule is busier than ever. And that doesn't include the daily commute between Sun City and ATH's downtown Phoenix office.

Her day starts early

Shirley's days start early. She warmly welcomed me at 7:45 on a September morning. Soon, we were discussing the organization, not its president who I intended to profile.

It quickly became apparent that ATH and Shirley Agnos are indivisible... that ATH has the right leader to bring together highly visible participants and timely subjects.

"Arizona Town Hall is modeled after the American Assembly, founded by Dwight Eisenhower while he was president of Columbia

University," she explained.

"The early 1960s represented 'new beginnings' for Greater Phoenix. I was administrative assistant

to Larry Mehren of the Valley National Bank. He chaired the organizing committee, and was the Town Hall's president its first 12 years.

"From its first meeting in 1962, the Town Hall has addressed two major subjects a year. This past May, 157 business and civic leaders from around the state discussed 'Meeting the Challenges and Opportunities of Arizona's Growing Senior Population.'"



PRIME SPEAKER – Shirley Agnos welcomes Arizona Governor Jane Hull to an Arizona Town Hall meeting.

History and successes

Shirley enthusiastically described ATH history, function and successes.

"Our Town Hall has been studied by a number of states, but only New Mexico has succeeded in maintaining a similar ongoing format," she says.

I began to understand that the longtime ATH president is more than a good facilitator. She, in fact, spearheads verbal reporting on each Town Hall to 17 communities around Arizona, including four in the Valley.

OVER

In the meantime, she sees that the 62-member board of directors is supplied with subjects for future ATH meetings.

This process is not simple. The 1,500 members of ATH are asked to rank subjects for consideration. The board then culls the master list to 10 subjects, which are voted on at the annual membership meeting.

"Once a subject is chosen, our universities prepare background reports for the five panels which meet for two days each. Everyone reports and discusses on the third day.

"We're four subjects ahead, the best we've ever been," she beamed.

Her "other life"

With a little coaxing, Shirley talked a little about her "other life." She is currently on the

board of three Valley organizations, and has served on four other boards. One of her chief interests is Soroptimists International.

She is a member and a past president of the first Phoenix Soroptimist club, which helped launch Arizona Women's Town Hall, and past chair of Tumbleweeds, founded by Soroptimist International for runaway children. The group's impressive charity agenda includes remodeling a house annually for the national Christmas-In-April program.

Another interest close to her heart is the Girl Scouts of America. In 1997 she co-chaired the Valley Council's World Award Selection Committee.



FAIRWAY VIEW – Tom and Shirley Agnos enjoy a scenic fairway view from their Sun City home. The two share a love of golf.

A stressful period

As busy as Shirley's lifework is, nothing compares to the period in 1991 during which her husband had open heart surgery.

Tom Agnos was sheriff of Maricopa County when a roomful of Buddhist monks was murdered near Litchfield Park.

The week following, he was scheduled for hospital admission. Shirley vividly remembers answering an onslaught of media questions regarding Tom's heart condition.

She is proud of Tom's tenure as sheriff, and of his earlier record with the Phoenix Police Department, during which he instituted the first school for detectives.

Shirley and Tom have the envious distinction of earning Phoenix College and ASU degrees together. Shirley later added an MBA from ASU.



SHIRLEY AGNOS has directed the activities of Arizona Town Hall for 25 years.

Remodeled Sun City home

Six years ago, the couple bought and completely remodeled a Sun City home and moved in. Today, Tom is fully retired, golfing regularly with friends and with Shirley – who admits the sport is her favorite outside interest.

Is there retirement in Shirley's future?

Certainly, someday. Right now she's too busy, too needed and enjoying too much job satisfaction to even think about it.



April 30, 2003

SUN CITIES INDEPENDENT

■ A Name to Know -

Sun City resident **Shirley Agnos**, Arizona Town Hall executive director, has been named the 2002 Valley Leadership Woman of the Year.



Not only has she guided that organization for 40 years, Ms. Agnos played a role in founding Tumbleweed, Arizona's first facility for runaway youth, and has worked with programs helping pregnant teens stay in school, the Arizona Cactus Pine Girl Scout Council, the Institute for Children, Youth and Families, and Valley Big Brothers Big Sisters.

She will be honored at a luncheon April 30 at the Arizona Biltmore, together with the Man of the Year, attorney Richard Mallery.

DAILY NEWS-SUN

THURSDAY, MAY 1, 2003



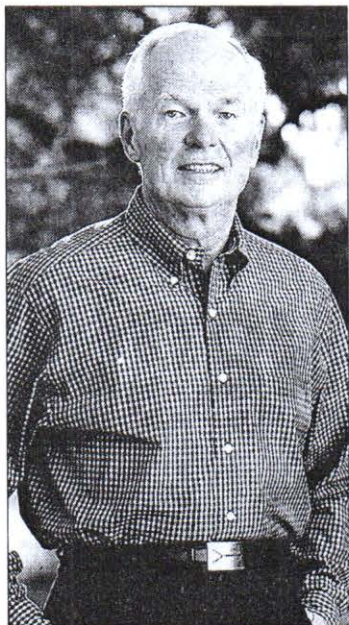
JOY LAMBERT-SLAGOWSKI/DAILY NEWS-SUN

Shirley Agnos of Sun City hugs Lynn Sanders of Phoenix after being named Valley Leadership Woman of the Year by the Phoenix-based Valley Leadership. Agnos won the honor for her work as executive director of Arizona Town Hall at a luncheon at the Arizona Biltmore Wednesday. Past leadership winners have included Gov. Rose Mofford, Erma Bombeck and Justice Sandra Day O'Connor.

AGNOS, SHIRLEY

PERSONALITIES

OVER



Richard Mallery (left), guiding force for the TGen Institute, and Shirley Agnos, Arizona Town Hall executive director, were named 2002 Valley Leadership Man & Woman of the Year.

Valley Leadership Man, Woman of Year named

Arizona Town Hall Executive Director **Shirley Agnos** and attorney **Richard Mallery**, guiding force for the Translational Genomics Research Institute, were honored at a luncheon Thursday as the 2002 Valley Leadership Man & Woman of the Year.

Valley Leadership's mission is to enhance the abilities of individuals to serve and strengthen area communities.

The annual program is sponsored by Arizona Public Service Co. and *The Arizona Republic*.

Agnos has guided the Town Hall for more than 40 years, bringing together people from all walks of life to study, debate and make recommendations on timely issues affecting Arizona.

She also played a role in the founding of Tumbleweed, Arizona's first facility for runaway youth, and has worked with programs helping pregnant teens stay in school, with the Arizona Cactus Pine Girl Scout Council

and the Institute for Children, Youth and Families, as well as Valley Big Brothers-Big Sisters.

Mallery, a senior partner with Snell & Wilmer, served as founding chairman of the board and executive committee for the International Genomics Consortium.

After numerous months of rallying statewide support for the effort, the IGC and the TGen Institute are moving forward to build its headquarters in Phoenix.

This non-profit medical research foundation will focus on expanding the discoveries of the human genome project and other efforts toward finding cures for cancer and other complex genetic diseases.

Mallery also was founding president of the Herberger Theatre Center, which ultimately led to its development, and a founder of COMPAS, an organization that raised millions of dollars for several charities over many years.

THURSDAY, FEB. 20, 2003

Sun Citian earns woman of year honor

STAFF REPORT

Sun City resident Shirley Agnos will be honored as Valley Leadership's 2003 Woman of the Year during a luncheon April 30 at the Arizona Biltmore Resort.

Agnos is president of Arizona Town Hall, an organization she helped found and has guided for more than 40 years. The Town Hall brings together people from all walks of life to study, debate and make recommendations on issues impacting Arizona.

Through Town Hall's suggestion, the Governor's Task Force on Transportation was created to help guide long-range transportation planning and funding. Town Hall also has had a hand in guiding water issues in the state, said Barbara Ralston, president of Camelback Community Bank and a former Valley Leadership woman of the year. Ralston nominated Agnos for the honor.

"There's just a number of things that have come out in relation to major public issues," said Ralston. "(Agnos) is just an institution as far as the community activity and the Town Hall."



Agnos

Agnos, who was out of town this morning and unavailable for comment, also played a role in founding Tumbleweed, Arizona's first facility for runaway youth. In addition, she has worked with programs to help pregnant teens stay in school, the Arizona Cactus Pine Girl Scout Council, the Institute for Children, Youth and Families and Valley Big Brothers Big Sisters.

Agnos has been a member of Soroptimist International of Phoenix for more than 30 years. She served on the organization's board, including time as president. Agnos also has been active with Valley Leadership, Junior Achievement, the Life Options Library Project, Junior League of Phoenix and various judicial commissions.

"Shirley is one of those people who has enormous energy, who really cares about the community she lives in," Ralston said. "She sees an issue and is one of those people who just has to do something to make it better."

Valley Leadership's annual honorees are chosen for demonstrating significant visionary leadership and community service. Founded in 1979, Valley Leadership enhances the abilities of individuals to serve and strengthen their communities.

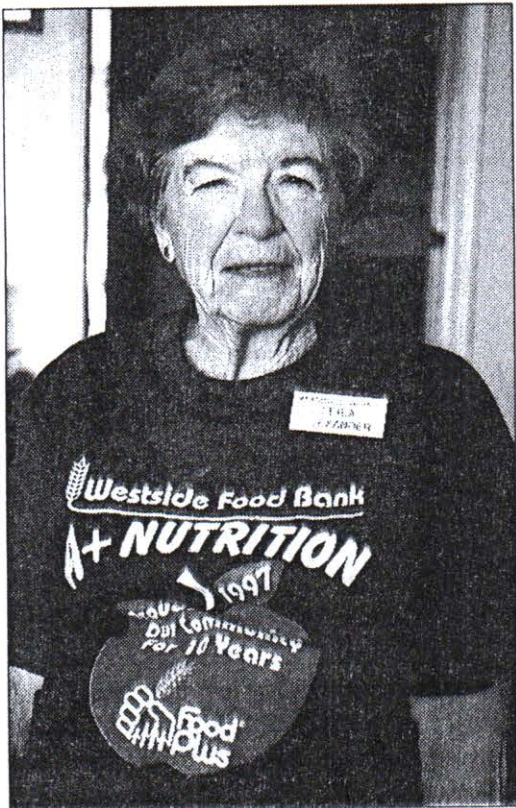
The organization has nearly 1,000 members who are actively committed to and involved in community service.

The group's 2003 Man of the Year is Dick Mallery, a senior partner with the Snell & Wilmer law firm. Most recently, he has been a guiding force behind the International Genomics Consortium, for which he served as founding chair of the board and executive committee.

The IGC and the Translational Genomics Research Institute is moving its headquarters to Phoenix following months of efforts to rally statewide support for the project.

Monday, March 8, 1999

DOERS PROFILE

Leila Alexander**Hometown:** Fort Wayne, Ind.**Family:** Two daughters, three grandchildren, two great-grandchildren.**Inspiration:** "A lot of people volunteer, it's the city of volunteers."**Philosophy:** Do what needs to be done.**Greatest Accomplishment:** "Having a family to be proud of."

82-year-old makes clean sweep in field of voluntarism

By TINA SCHADE

DAILY NEWS-SUN

Leila Alexander jokingly refers to herself as the bag lady. That's because she's one of Sun City's PRIDES.

Since arriving in the retirement community nearly 14 years ago, she's made a clean sweep in the field of voluntarism.

Often she creates a volunteer position where none existed.

Soon after she moved here, Alexander became involved with the Westside Food Bank, which this year marks its 25th anniversary. She's among the many retirees who help pack food boxes for the less fortunate.

Many a day Alexander heads out to the West Valley Art Museum, where she coordinates mailings to the organization's many patrons.

In between, she's brushing up her presentations as a reviewer of best-selling biographies. The Indiana native took up the speaker's call about seven years ago. Today, she regularly speaks at local club and sorority meetings.

During her reviews Alexander encourages participation, drawing on the expertise of her audience.

"Sometimes if you talk about someone like Harry Truman, somebody will stand up and make a comment," Alexander said.

She said the person who draws the greatest interest is retired Gen. Colin Powell.

"It's just amazing that he's reached the heights he has when there is still racial prejudice," the 82-year-old said.

The one cause closest to Alexander's heart is her work with the Sun City PRIDES, an acronym standing for Proud Residents Independently Donating Essential Services.

Her job with the group that keeps Sun City streets and medians litter-free is bagging branches after they're pruned from trees. Thus the bag lady reference.

Maricopa County Supervisor Jan Brewer of District 4 said the PRIDES save taxpayers about \$700,000 a year.

Alexander also serves Faith Presbyterian Church as a deacon and checks in on members of the congregation to see if they need help with anything.

"We're an aging population, so we need all kinds of help," she said.

"I just do whatever I can," she said.

And whenever she can, she swims and line dances to stay in shape.

To nominate a Doer, call Tina Schade at 876-2514.

THURSDAY, JAN. 27, 2005

DAILY NEWS-SUN

Sun City men pull off double play at P.F. Chang event

M eet the Marathon Men of Sun City.

● Darrell Stewart began running in 1983 to aid in his recovery from a broken right leg.

● Ed Allen decided running would be a great way to improve his health after the Surgeon General issued a warning about the dangers of smoking cigarettes in the mid-1960s.

The two completed a Sun City double play at the P.F. Chang Rock 'n' Roll Arizona Marathon in downtown Phoenix earlier this month.

The Sun Citians swept first and second place in their age division in the half-marathon (13-plus miles). Allen placed first in a time of 2 hours, 21.18 minutes while Stewart finished second in 2:27:58.

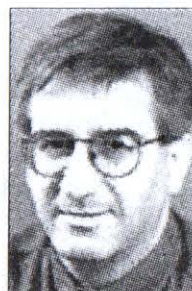
"I can run faster in a 5K, but after three miles there's no way I can catch Ed," Stewart said in comparing their running strengths. "Ed has been in a lot of big marathons."

Stewart came to Sun City from Wyoming while Allen came here from Michigan. Their paths intersected at an Arizona race eight years ago and they've been running friends every since.

They train separately because of their other interests, but frequently travel together to races. Allen approached his friend about running in the P.F. Chang event.

"When I told Darrell that we should run the half-marathon in Phoenix, he took a gulp," Allen said of their decision to run in the race. "It was a very large gulp."

The 77-year-old Stewart had plenty of racing experience.



**RICH
BOLAS**

However, most of it had been limited to 5K, 10K and 3-mile events as well as racewalking competition since he began in 1983.

"I was running one day on Olive and some guy came up and told me I ran well and should think about running in some street races," Stewart recalled.

"I tried it and once I started to do well, it got into my blood."

Allen has more experience in long-distance races, completing 16 marathons, including New York and Las Vegas.

"I play golf three days a week and run three days a week," Allen said. "I try to run 20 to 25 miles a week."

Stewart likes to call them street racers because they never run on a track or at the gym.

Stewart and Allen hit the streets of Sun City, which sometimes exposes them and other residents to the colorful world around them.

"I usually don't wear a shirt when

I run and one time I was running with a pair of beige shorts on," Stewart recalled. "Well, I ran by this house and a woman was looking out the window and thought I didn't have any clothes on."

The woman called the police, who began looking for the world's oldest streaker.

They found Stewart near the river bottom. Much to everyone's relief, Stewart had his pants on, but may have produced one of his best running times as the police cruiser approached him.

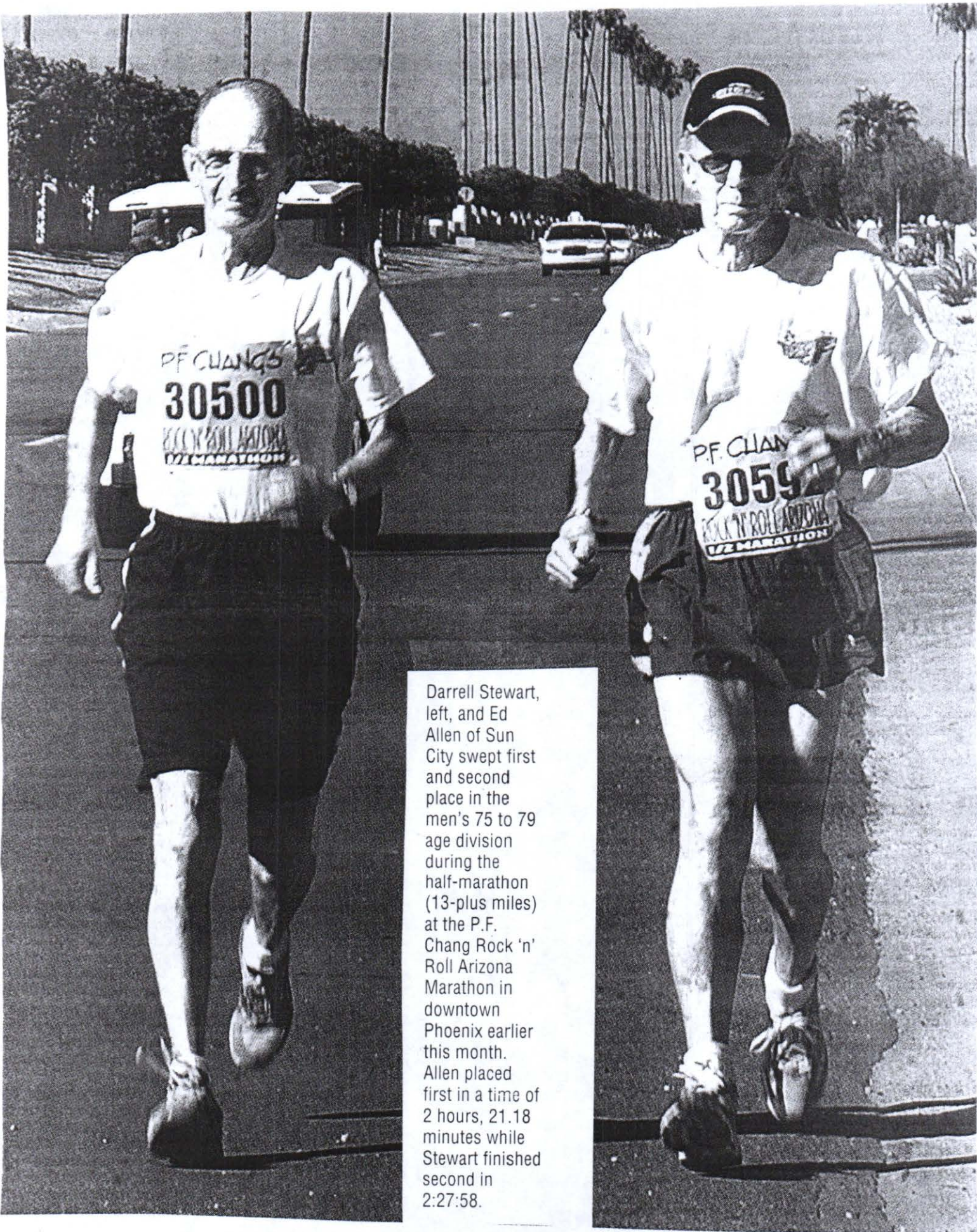
The two plan to compete in about seven to nine more races this year.

Neither would commit to a return visit to the P.F. Chang event.

"We don't plan that far ahead," Allen said of the P.F. Chang race. "At our age, we don't even buy green bananas."

Rich Bolas is the sports editor of the Daily News-Sun. He can be reached at 876-2523 or via e-mail at rbolas@aztrib.com.

OVER



Darrell Stewart, left, and Ed Allen of Sun City swept first and second place in the men's 75 to 79 age division during the half-marathon (13-plus miles) at the P.F. Chang Rock 'n' Roll Arizona Marathon in downtown Phoenix earlier this month. Allen placed first in a time of 2 hours, 21.18 minutes while Stewart finished second in 2:27:58.

Hippity, hoppity, Easter's on its way

ANNIE KARSTENS
DAILY NEWS-SUN

A sea of Easter baskets waiting to be carried away by children in need filled Gloria Allison's home in Sun City. This is the sixth year Allison has hand made each of the elaborate baskets for an Easter event sponsored by the Phoenix Rescue Mission.

"Things are really desperate for those kids," Allison said. "We could have just sent over any old baskets, but they're going to remember getting a basket like this for the rest of their lives."

She is referring to the 270 custom-designed baskets, each of which holds a plush stuffed animal, colorful toys and plastic eggs filled with candy, all wrapped in cellophane and trimmed with curling ribbons and flowers.

No two are the same — some carry bunnies, bears and lambs, while others hold whimsical dragons and barking plush dogs. Most are yard-sale finds, though every toy is in brand new condition, Allison said.

Allison opened her home Wednesday to appease her curious neighbors who wondered what 270 Easter baskets looked like. She was proud to say that she and her team of seven friends and family members gave every basket a personal touch.

"We look at it like we were making every basket for one of our own grandkids," Allison said. "It's a cliché, but I really feel like I get more fun out of it than the kids do."

The baskets will be given to children, ages 1 to 10, from low-income families at the rescue mission's annual Easter celebration Saturday. Along with receiving their Easter baskets, the kids will participate in sack races, relay

races, egg decorating, face painting and more, said Florinda Obie, special events and volunteer coordinator.

"The kids appreciate the baskets so much, it's the biggest part of the event," Obie said. "When you see them all laid out and see how many there are, you realize how much effort, work, dedication and love go into them, it's amazing."

Allison's sister gave her the idea six years ago when she told her the mission was in need. The first year, Allison made 25 baskets.

"You can see what that 25 turned out to be," Allison said, spreading her arms out among the hundreds of bright baskets. Her project also evolved to include 200 Christmas care packages for mentally ill children in distress in Navajo county.

Mildred Baker of Sun City toured the basket-filled rooms in Allison's home.

"It's just overwhelming that she does all this work. She truly has a giving spirit for these kids," Baker said. "They're about the prettiest baskets you've ever seen."

The Phoenix Rescue Mission is a Christian mission that serves needy and homeless men, women and children in the Phoenix metropolitan area.

Founded in 1952, the Mission aims to provide food, shelter, and other services to the estimated 13,000 homeless people in need throughout the Valley. Part of their mission statement reads:

"The majority of our support comes from loving, caring individuals who join us in our mission to rescue lives, to save lives, to change lives and to serve lives."

For information or to give to the Phoenix Rescue Mission, call 602-233-3000 or write to 1801 S. 35th Ave., Phoenix, AZ 85009.



MOLLIE J. HOPPE/DAILY NEWS-SUN

Gloria Allison of Sun City made more than 250 Easter baskets for the Phoenix Rescue Mission. She's starting next year's basket now.

DOERS PROFILE

**Howard
Amerson**

- Hometown:** Sims, Ark., grew up in the East Valley.
- Family:** One son, Dan, of Paradise Valley.
- Inspiration:** Teachers and coaches who helped me along the way.
- Philosophy:** "Just to help others and hope it starts the ball rolling so that person will help somebody else. Everybody can help somebody."
- Greatest Feat:** Establishing the Social Singles Club at Lakeview United Methodist Church.

Mid-Week Lion fills calendar with activities

By TINA SCHADE
Staff writer

Howard Amerson is an excellent provider.

As a teacher, he challenged students to think about subjects they never considered and provided them with knowledge.

As a volunteer, he has helped to provide the gift of vision to the blind and has provided companionship for the lonely.

"I feel that God placed me on this earth to help others," the 73-year-old Amerson said.

Amerson has definitely done that.

He devoted 50 years to teaching and coaching football, basketball and track for Valley elementary and high school students.

He also contributed to the success of some of the country's most prominent figures.

One of his more famous students is former vice president, Dan Quayle, who Amerson described as "fantastic little boy." Amerson, who was frustrated with the media's portrayal of Quayle, said the politician was a good leader, a good athlete and a good student.

"I get very upset sometimes, because I know the truth about him," Amerson said.

Another student of Amerson's was filmmaker Steven Spielberg, who was producing eight millimeter films when Amerson knew him.

"He would talk about his movies all the time," Amerson said.

Monday, Sept. 29, 1997 Daily News-Sun, Sun City, Ariz.

In retirement, Amerson continues his work with children as Chairman of the Education and Scholarship Committee for the Sun City Mid-Week Lions Club, which provides eyeglasses, equipment and computers for visually impaired students at local schools.

"It warms my heart to know that they are going to be helped not only by the Lions clubs but other civic clubs that are just as active and interested," he said.

Amerson's other work with the Lions consists of distributing flags to elementary school students, delivering the club magazine and the yellow pages to residents and ringing the bell at Christmastime for the Salvation Army.

"I am proud (of) being a Lion, we care and we work to help others. Our motto is 'We Serve,' " he said.

Amerson is also proud of the long hours he devotes to activities at Lakeview United Methodist Church, where he's a member of the Fellowship Club and the founder of the Social Singles.

He also works on the Caring Committee at the church where he visits local shut-ins and people in nursing homes.

"I spend a lot of time visiting homebonds. I pretty much take care of the older men. ... Some of these people have no one," Amerson said.

Amerson said he doesn't visit people because he wants to be a hero, but because he feels a sense of emotional satisfaction from the visits.

"It's funny, but I think I gain more from these visits than they do," he said.

After fulfilling the wishes of so many others throughout his life, what does Amerson wish for?

"If I could wave a magic wand and make one wish, it would be for all of us to start caring and helping each other. We have so many people in the Sun Cities, well, actually the whole world, that are lonely and need help," he said.

When not helping others, Amerson enjoys attending sporting events with his son and "hiking" at local malls and around Sun City.

Do you know a Doer? Call Tina Schade at the Daily News-Sun, 977-8351.

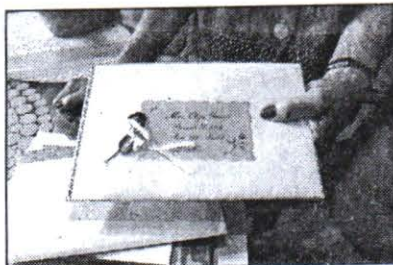
Amerson, Howard

Daily News-Sun • Tuesday, June 6, 2000

Locally learned skills put to work

GREETING CARDS:
Sun Citian crafts
unique designs to fit
any occasion

HAYLEY RINGLE
DAILY NEWS-SUN



MOLLIE J. HOPPE/DAILY NEWS-SUN

Jean Anderson of Sun City uses her collected verses, book of wallpaper samples and multitude of colored glitter, ribbon and paper to carefully design hand-made cards for her neighbors, close friends and family.

"They are a true work of art," said Texanna Hoyer, a Sun City resident for 20 years. "She's a very artistic individual."

Anderson has made about 200 professional-looking cards over the past four years. Each card is one-of-a-kind. Using her kitchen table and counter, she hand-crafts the cards using colors, quotes and styles to fit the person she is creating the card for.

"They always have a special meaning for each person," said Hoyer, who has received cards from Anderson. "They're so beautiful, you just can't throw them away."

Whether it's a birthday, a wedding or a death in the family, Anderson has made cards for all occasions.

After a life busy with women's groups, politics and military service doing recruiting work with the Air Force, she said she had not done anything artistic.

But after taking a calligraphy class at Marinette Recreation Center, she began making cards to keep herself busy while recovering from surgery.

Her first effort was a

Jean Anderson uses her calligraphy and design skills to address envelopes for the cards she makes, too.

Valentine's Day card for her husband Bob. The majority of cards have been made for women in the Neighborhood Birthday Club of which she is a member.

"Everybody was just intrigued and thrilled," said NBC member Betty McCrea. "(The cards) are extra special, and they are very original."

Once a month, about 30 women in Anderson's neighborhood dress up and go out on the town to celebrate birthdays.

"You can't imagine a group of neighbors that get along so well," said Anderson, a resident of Sun City since 1991. "We laugh and tell jokes."

Anderson uses different techniques to create the styles she wants for her cards.

She uses manicure scissors to finely cut intricate patterns out of wallpaper samples or wrapping paper. To make the patterns stand out, she uses silicone sealant.

Various scissors make different patterns while cutting the inside paper to give it a unique border.

"It just added a touch of beauty to our tables," said Hoyer, a member of NBC. "She just adds

special brightness to our meetings."

The sayings Anderson uses inside the cards are collected from signs, books or out of the mouths of people she encounters, all with attribution.

"Wherever I see them I copy them down," said Anderson, while consulting her file of verses. "I always give credit, though."

The quotes all add personal meaning to the cards. Anderson's eyes filled with tears reading a verse she wrote on a card to a neighbor whose husband died.

Taking hours to make each card, the silicone sealant dries overnight. Placement of the glitter and the cutting out of birds and flowers takes hours of deliberate work.

"The cards are so elaborate," said McCrea, who cherishes the cards she has received from Anderson. "She's such a special person — so thoughtful and considerate."

(OVER)



MOLLIE J. HOPPES/DAILY NEWS-SUN

Jean Anderson displays a card she made for a neighbor using skills learned with the Sun City Calligraphy Club.

SUN CITIES INDEPENDENT

MARCH 21-27, 2001

A Name to Know

Sun City resident **Lee Anthony** was recently recognized for her 10 years of dedication and hard work with the Sun City Sheriff's Posse.

Mrs. Anthony was named Sun City Sheriff's Posse Person of the Year during the posse's general meeting in January.

She has served in many different capacities for the posse, working in the supply office, the training office, working on the annual fund drive and completing at least three patrols each month. She was also elected to the board of governors.

Mrs. Anthony said she enjoys working with the posse because they are such a great organization.

But her favorite volunteer effort is the time she gives to Apache Elementary School. For the last 10 years, Mrs. Anthony has aided kindergarten teachers at the school, assisting them in several areas.

"I love kids. If I had my life to live over again, I would have been a teacher," said Mrs. Anthony.

In 1998 Mrs. Anthony was given the "Volunteers are Priceless" award by the Peoria School District.

She said she enjoys volunteering because she likes helping people and it gives her a sense of accomplishment.

In her spare time, Mrs. Anthony enjoys spending time with her grandchildren, swimming and basking in the sun at Lake Powell.



SC resident pedals in honor of grandson's memory

By MIKE RUSSO
Independent Newspapers

Calf muscles straining under the torture of incessant peddling, hour-after-hour, imperiled the attempt of a Sun City man to ride his bicycle 76 miles to celebrate his 76th birthday, as well as raise public awareness for a cause very dear to his heart.

But, not one to give up the fight, Rudy Antonich persevered and conquered the pain, and completed his arduous task, albeit nearly 17 hours after starting.

Rudy undertook the lengthy ride as a personal challenge and to pay tribute to his slain grandson, Paul Antonich.

The younger Antonich, 17, was brutally murdered in September 1996 by five men following a minor traffic accident in his hometown of Duluth, Minn. He was beaten and then shot four times, and his vehicle pushed into a nearby lake.

The five men have been convicted of the crime and have appealed the verdict.

As tribute to Paul, Rudy spent the first eight hours of last year's 75th birthday circumnavigating a five-mile loop course around Sun City, logging 75 miles. He wanted to hike the ante this year, and succeeded.

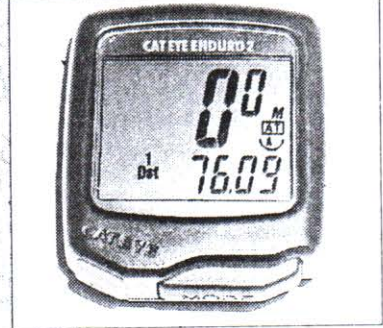
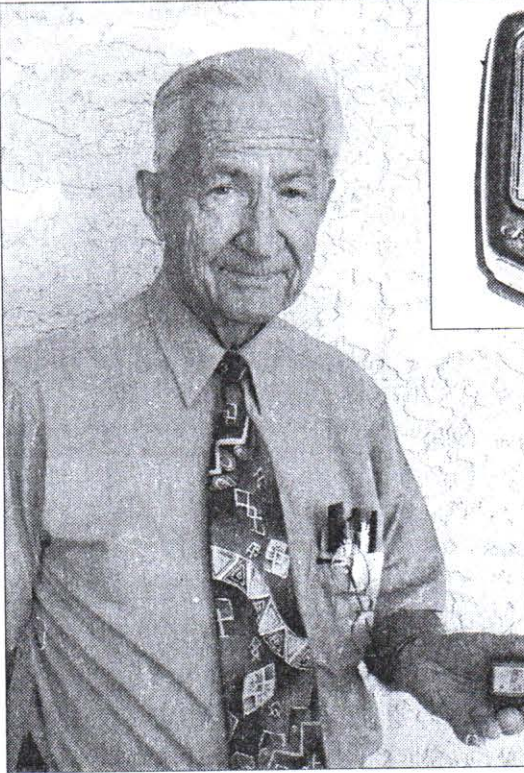
Beginning at 12:01 a.m., May 19, his birthday, Rudy set off on his endeavor from his home in Fairway Court West.

Members of the Sun City Posse verified the odometer reading on Rudy's bicycle at the beginning, as well as the conclusion of the ride. "The Posse did a great job and I want to thank them," Rudy said.

Rudy's route proceeded from his home north on Del Webb Boulevard, then east on Alabama Avenue, through the Quail Run Golf Course development, south onto 99th Avenue, west on Peoria Avenue and north on Del Webb, back to the starting point.

In preparation for the task, Rudy had biked 1,000 miles since the beginning of the year, which nearly proved his undoing.

"Perhaps I had trained too hard ahead of time," Rudy observed. "I had biked 1,000 miles in preparation and then took three days off before the ride. That may have



Rudy Antonich proudly displays the odometer (inset) reading 76.09 miles. He covered the mileage on his 76th birthday in tribute to his slain grandson, Paul Antonich.

Photo by
MIKE RUSSO/
Independent Newspapers

been too much. I think I over-trained."

While the ride began in fine fashion, in the relative cool of darkness, after about 55 miles Rudy began encountering the leg cramps and was forced to rest. He later resumed the ride and finished at 4:40 p.m., very tired but rightfully proud of his accomplishment.

The ride was more difficult this year, not only due to the cramps, but

because of the isolation. The normally desolate streets were even more barren this year, Rudy said. Also, "I didn't see nearly as many rabbits and quails as last year," he said.

There was nothing to break the monotony, but the memory of his grandson kept him going.

Unlike last year, when Rudy made the ride solely as a loving tribute to Paul, this year he was attempting to raise money for the Valley of the Sun Chapter of Parents of Murdered Children and the Paul Antonich Scholarship Fund, which assists students in Duluth.

Rudy is uncertain how much money he may have raised, since pledges were directed to Parents of Murdered Children.

"Donations are still trickling in," Rudy said last week. "We are still soliciting donations. They will always need help."

Anyone wishing to contribute funds to the cause may call the Valley of the Sun Chapter of Parents of Murdered Children at 602-254-8818. Half of the proceeds will go to the local organization and the other half to the Paul Antonich Scholarship Fund in Duluth. Donations are tax-deductible, Rudy noted.

Undeterred by his bout with leg cramps, Rudy is already mentally preparing himself for a 77-mile ride next birthday.

"The Good Lord willing, I will go for 77 miles next year," he said.

In the meantime, Rudy, a 15-year Sun City resident, is going to take a break from his bike riding regimen and spend the summer in his native Minnesota.

"I promote Sun City while I am there," said Rudy, ever the prospecting real estate salesman. He spends most of the year selling real estate for Ken Meade Realty.

ANTONICH, RUDY

A-18 The Arizona Republic ○ Phoenix, Friday, Jan. 10, 1975

Song composed by guitarist praises Sun City on birthday



Larry Armstrong, and his wife, Marie, tune up for a rendition of a song Armstrong wrote about retire-

ment since he has lived in Sun City. He and his wife met and married in the retirement city.

Republic photos by Thelma Heatwole

By THELMA HEATWOLE

SUN CITY — Larry Armstrong, 78, strummed a few chords on his guitar and sang a song — a song he composed since moving to this retirement community 11 years ago.

Each of the several verses ended with the song's title: "When You Are Over Sixty and Feel Like Sweet Sixteen."

Armstrong is unabashedly devoted to Sun City.

"For a fellow who is retired," he said, "Sun City, to me, is like heaven on earth. I can't understand how anybody can complain about Sun City."

Armstrong will sing his song as one of the performers at a resident talent show at 2 p.m., Jan. 19 in the Sun Bowl. The event is one of many marking this city's 15th birthday. Sun City opened to the public Jan. 1, 1960.

Sun City's memorable gift to Armstrong was his wife Marie, now 76. Armstrong, a former conductor for the Pennsylvania Railroad, moved here as a lonely widower.

He was on the verge of returning to Elmira, N.Y., he recalls, when he met Marie at a church potluck supper in January, 11 years ago. They were married the following March. The Armstrongs sing in the church choir and for six years conducted a sing-a-long at the Sun Valley Lodge.

As the anniversary celebration takes over Saturday and continues through Jan. 26, many "pioneers" here are reminiscing.

ARMSTRONG, LARRY

ARZBERGER, KEN

Daily News-Sun • Wednesday, Aug. 9, 2000

(Arzberger, Ken)

What a kick

NOTABLE CAREER:
Sun Citian records
40 years at Radio
City Music Hall

HAYLEY RINGLE
DAILY NEWS-SUN

Ken Arzberger toys with thoughts of retirement. Maybe it's the commute. Maybe it's the changing workplace.

For 11 years, he's been commuting between Phoenix and the Big Apple.

And for 40 years, he's been entertaining audiences as a member of the Radio City Music Hall orchestra, and recording images of the changing musical scene.

He spends two months a year performing in the orchestra and delighting audiences during the Christmas season.

While reminiscing in front of

his game room walls hung with memories from past bands and people he has met, Arzberger gently pieced together his custom-made bassoon made of maple in 1967.

"He's one of the best baritone saxophone players I've ever heard," said John Bartlett of Phoenix, a retired tuba player from the orchestra who played alongside Arzberger for 28 years. "He had quite a reputation. I knew of him before I met him."

On the wall of Arzberger's home hangs an autographed picture of Liberace, whom he worked with for four years at Radio City, which can seat up to 6,200 people. The picture is simply signed, "Ken. To my pal. 1986."

"It was signed a few months before he died," said Arzberger, who recalled the parties Liberace threw for the cast.

"He's a fine musician," said W.

Ken Arzberger talks about his career as a musician with the Radio City Music Hall orchestra. The Sun City man commutes between Phoenix and New York.

See Sun Citian, A5



MOLLIE J. HOPPES/DAILY NEWS-SUN

(OVER)

Sun Citian scores as musician

From A1

Bob Roberts of Sun City, a trumpet player from the orchestra and musician with the Symphony of the West Valley. "I never got a chance to know him until I came out here."

Arzberger has witnessed many changes over the years, from the reduction of the orchestra's size to trends in music, and countless challenges.

At one point, in the early '80s, the entire orchestra was fired, and Arzberger had to re-audition for the job he had for 20 years.

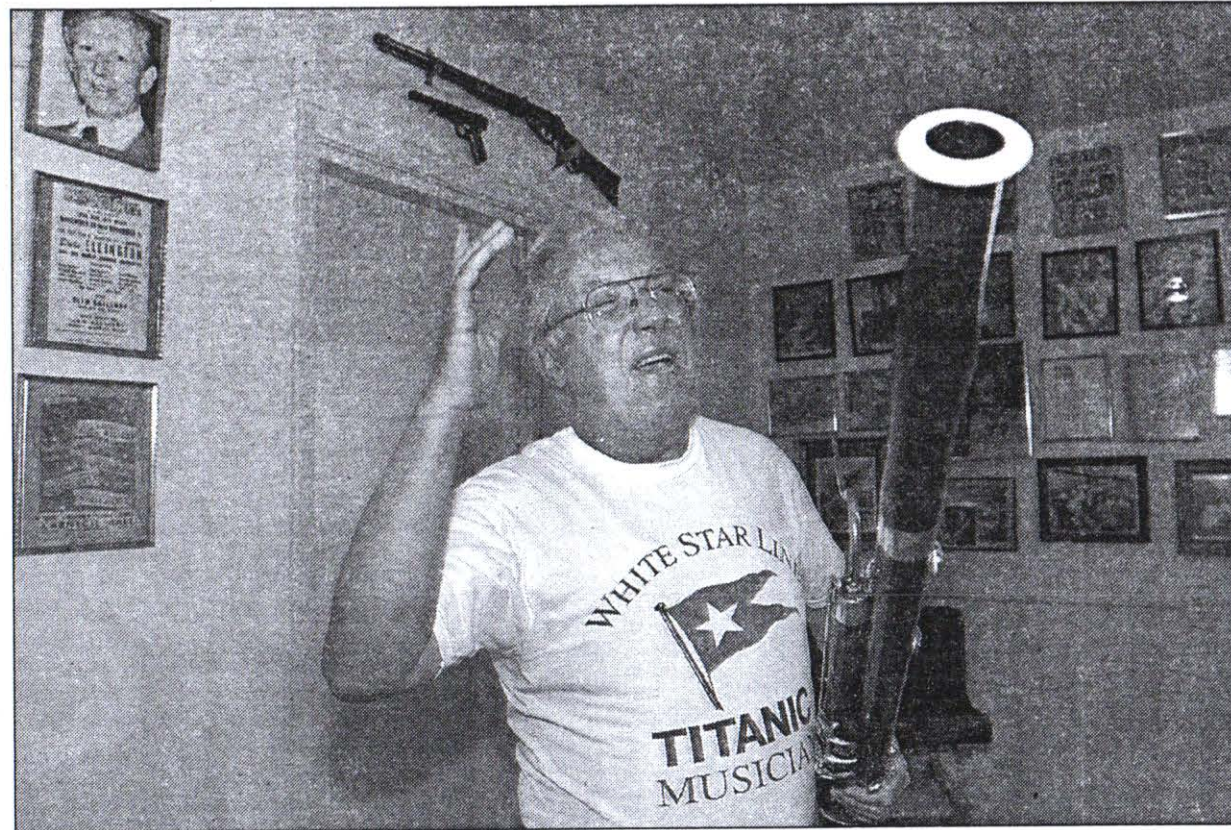
That same week he found out his wife, a Rockette, wanted a divorce after 10 years of marriage. He moved to Sun City after the divorce was finalized.

Throughout his career, Arzberger has mastered several instruments. He plays the contra bass clarinet, the contra bassoon, the baritone saxophone, the B-flat clarinet, the bassoon and the saxophone. And he's won acclaim for his style.

"He was versatile," said Bob Swan from his home in Fort Lee, N.J., Arzberger's former personnel manager and fellow musician. "He was excellent on all those instruments."

"I enjoyed working with him," said Swan, who has known Arzberger for 30 years. "He was sort of quiet and had a good sense of humor."

Arzberger said he keeps most of his instruments in his New York locker because it's too much



MOLLIE J. HOPPES/DAILY NEWS-SUN

Ken Arzberger laments the treatment he receives when he carries his bassoon on the airplane.

of a hassle to lug them back and forth.

His love affair with music began when he was a kid growing up in Brooklyn. He started playing the clarinet at age 12, attended Manhattan School of Music and landed a job first as a sub, then as a regular, in the orchestra at Rockefeller Center.

"I never worked in anything

but music," said Arzberger, who has played for a number of bands, recorded musical scores and performed for jingles and commercials his entire life.

He's still had time to pursue a number of hobbies, from playing pool to photography, bowling, traveling, coin collecting and, of course, record collecting.

At 65, though, he may bow out

of the limelight. He does mourn the good, old days.

"The day of the big band in New York is finished. Audiences are dying out, and no one's coming up with new jobs," Arzberger said.

Hayley Ringle can be reached by e-mail at hringle@aztrib.com or by calling 876-2519.

Former Maricopa supervisor dies at 89

JOY SLAGOWSKI
DAILY NEWS-SUN

Arizona Secretary of State Jan Brewer said it was "bad news, sad, sad news" after hearing that former Maricopa County Supervisor John Hawley Atkinson, 89, of Sun City died Sunday.

"Hawley was so involved and so active in the community," Brewer said. "It's a tremendous loss."

Atkinson was active in military, community and political affairs in his native Idaho and in Sun City. He is survived by his wife, Elizabeth, three children, nine grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

Atkinson was an entrepreneur in wholesale building material. He served during World War II as a first lieutenant in the Army.

Atkinson was Idaho state chairman for the Crusade of Freedom, Idaho state commander of the American Legion and national executive committeeman for the

American Legion. He received the U.S. Treasury Award and was chairman of the Idaho Centennial Territorial Committee.

When he moved to Arizona in 1965, he continued to serve in different capacities, working for the Navajo tribe and the Indian Development District. He also served as special assistant for economic development and as a liaison to the American Indian tribes of Arizona as a staff member for Gov. Jack Williams. In 1975, he was appointed to the Navajo and Hopi Indian Relocation Commission, serving as chairman for five years.

Atkinson was elected in 1976 and 1980 to serve on the Maricopa County Board of Supervisors, serving as chairman in 1979 and 1983. He



Atkinson

was president of the Sun City Republican Club, president of the Republican Forum West, president of the Sun City Taxpayers Association and co-organizer of the Wellness Warrior program. He was also an active member of the Church of the Palms in Sun City.

Brewer said she admired Atkinson on a number of levels.

"He was so active with his family, a great policy-maker serving in different capacities," Brewer said. "And he was a great politician who lent his help and experience to anyone who asked."

Brewer said Atkinson served as a mentor to her early in her political career, giving her advice she said she still heeds.

"When I first started in the House of Representatives, he told me to always be honest and always tell the truth," Brewer said. "And (he said) if I make a mistake, to admit it."

Hawley Atkinson

Rec centers honor Sun City volunteers

HAYLEY RINGLE
DAILY NEWS-SUN

Dick Austin of Sun City was named the May volunteer of the month by the Recreation Centers of Sun City board of directors. Austin was presented a plaque in May at the monthly RCSC meeting.

"It's for the love of the game," said Austin after receiving his award at the meeting.

He was chosen as the volunteer of the month for his involvement in bowling. In 1988, Austin organized the Sun City Open Tournament and remains the director today. He was honored as Bowler of the Year in Sun City in 1987,

and was elected to the Sun City Bowling Hall of Fame in 1988.

Austin was instrumental in getting the rule passed by the American Bowling Congress to honor the ABC bowlers who achieved 75 and 125 pins over series. He also writes and submits photos for the Desert Bowler, a Phoenix bowling magazine.

Austin, a Sun City resident since 1982, was appointed to the RCSC board of directors in 1994, and in 1995 he was elected to a three-year term where he served as treasurer and vice president.

The volunteer of the months are chosen by the RCSC Volunteer of the Month Committee. Sun City members who have volunteered their time to the rec centers,



Dick Austin who sits on the Volunteer of the Month Committee with RCSC Secretary Marge Murphy and RCSC Board Director Dick Ohnstad. "This is a way to recognize the work of the volunteers for hours and talents given to recreation centers."

Beginning in January 2000, volunteers have been chosen monthly.

participated on board committees or worked for the RCSC board are considered.

"We are a city of volunteers," said Beverly Davis, an RCSC board director

Past volunteers of the month

● **January** — Jerry and JoAnn Griffis were chosen for their help with RCSC elections. They supervised and counted mailed-in ballots before walk-in elections were implemented and assisted the board with election sites.

● **February** — Dick Elton was chosen for his work on the RCSC board. He has made contributions to the Membership Communications, Properties and Club Organization Committees and was responsible for implementing the Long Range Planning Committee.

● **March** — Phyllis Roach was chosen for her work at the RCSC club office and her involvement with the Sun City's 40th Anniversary celebration.

● **April** — Dick Stout was chosen for his work with the sound equipment at the Sun Bowl and Sundial.

Couple retire after decades of service

Staff report

After 11 years of service at the Salvation Army's Sun Cities Area Corps, Glenn and Dolores Austin have announced their retirement.

The Austins' combined careers as officers add up to almost 60 years of service throughout the western United States.

Both Major and Mrs. Austin were born in Washington state. However, while Dolores lived in Centralia, Wash., during her youth, Glenn, as the son of pioneer Salvation Army officers, grew up in Washington, Montana, Colorado and California.

During World War II, Major Austin served as a member of the U.S. Coast Guard.

After earning an honorable discharge, he enrolled in Woodbury University and earned a degree in business administration.

He entered the Salvation Army School for Officer Training in San Francisco and was commissioned in 1957.

Mrs. Austin also attended Officer Training School in San Francisco and was ordained in 1956.

Married in San Francisco, the Austins served as corps officers

(ministers) in Honolulu, Hawaii, and Salem, Ore.,

Divisional appointments soon followed. Glenn was assigned the posts of divisional youth secretary and divisional secretary for the Northwest Division. In 1973, the Austins were designated divisional leaders of Hawaii.

In 1979, Major Austin accepted the position of territorial community relations and development secretary, and later became the legal secretary for the Western Division.

Mrs. Austin also served the Army in various capacities during their careers together. She has served as divisional guard and Sunbeam director, assistant divisional home league secretary, divisional director of women's services and assistant territorial home league secretary.

Upon retiring from active duty in 1986, the Austins accepted their current posts in Sun City, where Mrs. Austin is the corps officer and Major Austin is the consultant.

The Austins have one married son, Glenn Jr., an assistant to the dean of music at Azusa Pacific University, where he earned a master's degree in music.



Submitted photo

Glenn and Dolores Austin have announced their retirement after 11 years of service at the Salvation Army's Sun Cities Area Corps.

Daily News-Sun
Tuesday, May 27, 1997

July, 1991

The following letter was copied from a hand written letter received from Tom Austin July ?, 1991. Mr. Austin was the first Sun City Activities Director in 1960 and later appointed administrator of the Sun Valley Lodge.

.....

2701 E. Allred #132
Mesa, AZ 85204
July ?, 1991

Dear Jane,

The other day I was going through an old folder, and among other things, I came across some newspaper clippings. Being the mathematical wizard I am (no comments please) I deducted that the Sun Valley Lodge would have a birthday come September. The Lodge, in my opinion, played a very important part in the early days of Sun City. One should not forget the Rev. Walter Witt. It was he that was behind the birth of Sun Valley Lodge. In addition, if my memory is correct, it was he that built the first church in Sun City. Prior to that he held services in the rec. center. In my early talks I always said, "A community is not a community without a church."

The enclosed clippings are not in order. They may or may not be of interest to you. I thought perhaps with the anniversary of the Lodge coming up, your group may wish to honor it. At any rate, do with them as you wish.

I cannot resist blowing my own horn. Enclosed you will also find something about a guy named Austin, written by Lou Leisy. I have clippings with the name Austin all over the place. One would think I did it all. Perish the thought. I had all the help in the world. It was, as I have said, it was the people and no one else that put Sun City on the map. It wasn't the amenities, although they helped, it was simply a community effort to make this the best darn place in the world.

By the way, regarding my enclosing the Leisy piece my wife always says of me "I am so modest, too."

I wish you and your society the very best. The history and growth of Sun City, its people, could very well become a textbook of senior citizens and retirement communities. Its likes and dislikes and what is very interesting, is the various life styles of residents from all over the United States.

Believe me Jane, all retirement communities are not carbon copies of Sun City. Each and every one has its very own personality(sp?). Perhaps you have discovered this right in your own frontyard (so to speak) in Sun City West.

The final results of your project - Oral History - will be most interesting. I await with much interest.

Sincerely

s/ Tom Austin

P.S. "As you get older, memories are the cushion of your life" so said Gary Player, Golfer.

This letter was written to Jane Freeman in response to a request sent to Tom Austin that he art of the Historical Society's Oral History Project. Freeman was founder, president 3 years and archivist for the Historical Society.

Austin,
Tom



Lue's Scrapbook 4/6/67

By LUE LEISY

Phone 933-0374

10808 Alabama, Sun City

This week saw the seventh anniversary of Sun City's first "move-ins" and, at the same time saw one of its most colorful figures and staunchest friends move on to other "pastures."

Tom Austin, known to thousands of earlier residents, has resigned from the Wbb Co., with which he was associated for approximately 12 years, to assume new duties as Project Manager for a large development in Tucson. Tom started his work with the Wbb Co. as Project Manager of 400 apartment units in Tucson . . . so he is, in a sense, returning "home."

To all pioneer Sun Citizens he has been friend, confidant and counselor . . . from the very beginning of our tiny community here, and became a friend to all new arrivals and, during those first months, after the vanguard of residents came in April 1960, he and his secretary, Kay Burlingham, worked every day of the week and many, many nights helping to organize clubs, activities and art and craft groups, besides arranging programs and dinners . . . there was never a dull moment as Tom, with his infectious laugh, good humor and teasing banter, "MC'd" programs and enthusiastically led those early community sings (especially did we lustily sing out on Sun City's theme song, "Let the Rest of the World go By!"). Tom was always there when needed and, through his constant, cheerful inspiration, no one had time to feel displaced or lonely . . . in fact, it was he who encouraged us each to help the other . . . to work and play and serve and worship together. He still feels, today, that the pioneers'

enthusiasm and spirit of friendliness set the pattern for Sun City . . . "they built the firm foundation on which is built a community with a heart." He credits the success of those days to the hard work of our first civic, social and spiritual leaders.

Now, seven years later, he places greatest emphasis on the proposed hospital, a necessary and important phase in the lives of 11,000 people in the age bracket of our retirement community. His untiring amount of research work got this project off the ground and many hours of hard work and deep thought went into putting together the superb slide presentation and commentary with which to go before the State Advisory and Construction Council and the Health Facilities Planning Board, stressing the feasibility of a hospital in this area, which has earned him the undying gratitude of Hospital Board members.

Tom's early influence has lasted through seven years of Sun City's growing pains . . . and it will continue in the years ahead, in the hearts of all residents who give of their friendship and care for others, even though he will be greatly missed by all who know him and call him friend! . . . And following Tom and his beautiful wife, Dorothy, to the new job will be thousands of sincere wishes for success in the new venture and much personal happiness.

SUN CITIZEN 4-6-67

ENJOY COMFORTABLE LIVING
IN FAMOUS SUN CITY

SUN VALLEY
LODGE A UNIQUE NEW
STYLE RETIREMENT AT



• SUN CITY ARIZONA •

Modern Garden Apartments. Companionship, Recreation,
No Kitchen or Household Fine Meals. Send for Free
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Around the Clock. Reasonable Monthly Rates. Special Diets and Visit.
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SUN VALLEY LODGE

12415 N. 103 Rd. Ave. Sun City

933-0137

OPEN HOUSE EVERY DAY

Austin, Tom

Apartment Units Still Available

Tom Austin, for 10 years an employee of the Del E. Webb Development Co., last week was appointed administrator of the new Sun Valley Lodge.

Austin has been Sun City activities coordinator for the Webb firm since the community's opening in 1960. His resignation will be effective July 15, and he will assume his official duties at the lodge Aug. 1.

T. P. Kohl, Webb's Sun City project manager, expressed regret at losing Austin's services but said he was "happy to know he would continue an association with Sun City."

Rev. Walter Witt, Sun Valley Lodge board chairman, said,

"It was the feeling of the board that Mr. Austin's experience in Sun City as an executive of the Del Webb Company as activities director for the past five years would be a valuable asset in serving as administrator for the Sun Valley Lodge. Mr. Austin has also had considerable experience in other fields, including 15 years in hospital administration work."

Rev. Witt added that present plans call for the lodge to be officially opened Sept. 1.

"Although the strike situation has hampered the progress, we plan to open Sept. 1, with an open house the week prior to that," he said. "At that time an open invitation will be extended to all residents of Sun City and Youngtown to visit the lodge for a closer look at its various facilities."

The Women's Auxiliary of the lodge will act as hostesses and serve refreshments during the open house.

The annual meeting of Sun Valley Lodge, Inc., will be held at 2 p.m. Wednesday at the United Church. Letters of invitation have been sent to 421 lodge members.

Rev. Witt said the lodge will be open to all Sun City and Youngtown residents. Membership is \$100 per couple or \$100 for an individual. All interested persons are invited to attend the Wednesday meeting.

Dr. Reinhold Klein of the Retirement Housing Foundation in California, who has been working with the local board of directors for the past four years, will attend the meeting along with the board members and Austin. Any questions regarding the lodge may be asked at that time.

"Contrary to some rumors which have been current, there are many apartments still available for occupancy," said Rev. Witt. "However, those who plan to move into the lodge in the near future should send in their tentative application blanks. Actual selection of apartments can be made during the open house the last week of August."

"Many people in the community apparently have the wrong concept of the Sun Valley Lodge. It is not a nursing home. Neither is it a rest home. It is a retirement home with health care facilities available."

"People who move into the lodge will come and go of their own volition. They will have a place to park their car or cart. Each apartment is a private apartment which can be rented either furnished or unfurnished. Three meals a day will be served to all residents of the lodge, and maid service will be provided."

"As the Sun Valley Lodge nears completion, it marks the end of a four-year period of planning and working by the board of directors. The board wishes to express its appreciation for the fine manner in which the citizens of Sun City and Youngtown have supported it and for their patience during the past four years."

Austin brings to the role of lodge administrator a broad background and experience which should stand him in good stead in his new position.

After losing his mother to cancer, he decided to do something in the field of medicine.

"I was too old to go to school and become a doctor," he said, "so I went to work in the engineering department of Montefiore Hospital in New York at \$30 a month."

He left the hospital to become head of the Nassau County, N. Y., X-ray department. His duties branched into surgical supply purchasing and then into budgeting, and soon he was a hospital administrator.

Said Austin of hospital work: "I thought it would be a way of helping people, but it worked in reverse. The patients helped me. I learned compassion and I learned understanding."

For several months he was loaned out to the Michigan State Department of Health to conduct a survey and educational program in hospital methods in connection with the U. S. Public Health Service.

Austin considers one of the highlights of his hospital career a period of study under famed X-ray physicist Jean Kieffer near New London, Conn.

This led to an assignment by Ansco and Eastman to do a study of the use of new fast films for X-raying during World War II.

Following his war career Austin came to Arizona with Mrs. Austin for a rest and vacation. He landed in Tucson, where he worked for a time for a cancer specialist, then went into property management.

He went to work for the Webb company as manager of a 400-unit apartment building which was half filled. Within a year it had 100 per cent occupancy with a waiting list of potential tenants.

He was assigned to Webb's Phoenix office as administrative assistant in 1957. In 1958 he left to become property manager of all David H. Murdock properties but returned to Webb in 1959 and was assigned to the Sun City project that October.

Austin, who has helped launch more than 100 clubs and organizations in Sun City in the past five years, has an unending pride in the community.

He added that he is looking forward to his new assignment "with the greatest of enthusiasm."



Lue's Scrapbook

By LUE LEISY

10808 Alabama

Sun City

933-0374



EDITOR'S NOTE: Lue's column today picks up where it left off on July 22, wherein she relates some of the trials and triumphs of Tom Austin and of the friends he worked with during his long career as activities director for the Del E. Webb Development Co. in Sun City. Austin resigned to become administrator of Sun Valley Lodge.

* * *

There are the beloved faces of friends that we see no more; those whose lives touched ours for a little while, leaving a bit of richness, a fond memory, before a gentle hand led them from our view; Ralph Robuck, Bill Nevin, Leo Wilson, Louis Inwood. These are but a few of the great workers who stood up to be counted when Tom needed them.

Yes, there are many of the good things which have faded beyond recall from the scene of those first busy, work filled, happy days, but new faces and new interests come along to fill many of the gaps and we don't notice the faded places quite so poignantly.

Charity, especially where children are concerned, is most dear to Tom's heart and some of the lasting projects of this type began when he created keen interest in the sewing groups to provide new clothes for the "Dress - a - Living - Doll" crusade that first Christmas. It was a huge success, and from this start other groups have taken up the torch and now clothing is provided for a great number of children, not just at Christmas, but on several occasions throughout the year.

Tom claims he is "bursting - at - the - seams proud" of the Sunshine Service, originated in Sun City under the able direction and indefatigable efforts of Rev. Duane Thistlethwaite and taken up by other Webb retirement communities. This group gives us the opportunity of helping not only ourselves, but our neighbors, making of us a self reliant group and a unique city.

One of the greatest yearly events looked forward to by a large portion of our citizenry has been the Sun City birthday party, the largest being last January 9th in celebration of our 5th birthday anniversary with an afternoon parade and a ball in the evening.

The new, and still empty, Snyder's warehouse lent itself nicely in accommodating some 2,000 dancers with Mr. and Mrs. Pioneer Sun City, Mel and Etta Phelps, leading the grand march. Later hot coffee was served with all guests receiving a piece of the tremendous cake, containing untold amounts of eggs, sugar, flour, shortening and frosting, all supplied by the Del Webb Company under the direction of Tom. This is another tradition that we all hope never fades from our scene.

Tom has never felt quite so close to the people as when he suffered a heart attack in April, 1963. He said that the flood of letters and cards with their assurances of love and prayers, the flowers and plants that arrived at hospital and home, all gave him the courage and sense of well being needed to help in his marvelous recovery and brought home to him just how much Sun Citians really mean to him.

After reminiscing over all the things that took place, Tom said of those old days and associations, "although I, personally, have not visited with the people in the Community Center area as often as in the past, it does not indicate that I have forgotten the close ties and friendships of our formative years. You people formed the cornerstone of this remarkable community. It is impossible to talk about Sun City, anyplace, without mentioning the "pioneers." It was your faith in a lightly sketched-in design for living, a sketch in which you painted in the forms, and the color bringing to life the full meaning of the picture. I hope you are still as proud of Sun City as we all were then."

In talking with Tom Breen, former senior vice president in charge of Webb housing, he said of his very close associate and buddy, "as anyone who worked with Tom Austin well knows, his function at Sun City was tremendously time - consuming, with many different people of various personalities to work closely with, yet I never knew him to complain about the hours or the people with whom he was associated. While a very taxing endeavor, I think Tom nonethe-

less always found it most rewarding and I, for one, feel confident that he will realize the same sense of accomplishment in his new position."

Many of the folks, all over the city, have said that they are glad to hear that, although he is leaving the Webb employ, Tom will not be leaving us, a sentiment we heartily echo.

I can't think of another person more qualified for the job with Sun Valley Lodge than Tom Austin with his patient understanding, an almost total selflessness, an abiding compassion for people, and a sentimental nature generated by a spiritual tranquility.

AUSTIN, TOM

SUN CITY - YOUNGTOWN NEWS-SUN

7/22/65

Lue's Scrapbook

By LUE LEISY

10808 Alabama

Sun City

933-0374



When Tom Austin announced his intention to leave his job as activities director for the Del E. Webb Co., to take over the shiny new reins as administrator of Sun Valley Lodge it brought a veritable flood of nostalgic memories.

Tom was one of the first people we met on one of our weekly treks to this village - to be in late December, 1969. Since that time this man with the "I - like - people" smile and ever ready wisecrack has become synonymous with Sun City, its people and its activities; friend, confidante, a bulwark in time of doubt or sorrow . . . in fact he has been referred to many times as "Mr. Sun City" and our hearts will always carry that image.

Of his change in jobs Tom says, "I'm just changing offices, don't you know . . . my deep regard for, and kinship to, the people of Sun City is a steadfast thing and I know the ties that I have made, the deep friendships, will grow even stronger through the coming years in my new capacity."

He said he firmly believes that the success of Sun Valley Lodge will lie in the deep and continuing friendships made and cherished in this community.

Looking back five and a half years to January 1st, 1960, it is an almost impossible feat to enumerate the many exciting ventures in which Tom and a number of us were so closely associated in those early days. Tom, with Kay Burlingham as his strong right arm, was a very vital part of the formation of numerous organizations; the Swim Club, which was the first; the arts and crafts with its fine Art Club; lapidary, woodworking, ceramics, knitting and sewing; the gardening club and agricultural center . . . all came in quick succession with Tom working closely night after night with organizing committees . . . lending moral support to such groups as the Federated Woman's Club and the Service Clubs

and Lodges, besides giving a strong helping hand to the several ministers in organizing and steering church groups, and providing meeting places until church buildings could be built.

He not only spent nights, but every week-end those first years right out here on the job. We lucky pioneers, who were five and a half years younger then, came from many parts of the country, we were filled with eagerness, anticipation, high hopes . . . and, yes . . . even

some slight misgivings! We found in Tom the ready friend, the guiding hand, and the inspiration to do new things with new people which brought us together in friendship and gave us the courage to help formulate the foundations of this wee city that has since grown so mightily.

An outstanding friend who stood at Tom's side at that time was the late Ralph Robuck, who assisted in forming the nucleus of the first civic body. This interim committee with Ralph at its helm consisted of Martin Conniff and Herbert Huebsch who laid the groundwork for our civic structure until October of that first year when the nine - man Council was elected.

In the fast growth of our community we find that we have lost some of the priceless things that we first experienced and so greatly enjoyed . . . probably the ever costly price we pay for progress.

This change has been slow but steady and, in reminiscing together over coffee the other morning we were truly amazed and a bit dismayed in counting up those vital things, now fading or completely erased from the brightness of the Sun City image.

Remember our famous chow nights? . . . remember Margaret Slatten's cake at the first such affair? . . . a sweet replica of the swim pool patio complete with blue "water", green palm trees, tables, chairs, umbrellas and a tiny diving board set on a gum drop if you please; the community sings! . . . how we did love them and, as Tom recalls, were gotten up on the merest pretext.

And HOW he hammed it up as he led us in the old, familiar refrains!

The song books, made up at that time with our favorites are still in great demand. Sunday afternoons on the "village green" with Lloyd Steinkamp and his barbershop quartet, their silly ditties, amusing jokes, poking fun at us and making us like it . . . the Sweet Adelines and the Copper Belles . . . the wheel chair "Squares" coming all the way from Phoenix to entertain us . . . those superb chicken dinners first served by Sharp's caterers and the gay programs afterward with some of Tom's vaudeville day routines showing through . . . the first wonderful Thanksgiving dinner on the Community patio with those mounds of turkey and dressing and the mmmmm-punkin pies!

All these and many more things were planned by Tom, worked over, worried over and brought to a joyous fulfillment by his unending diligence and hard work. So many things we now miss . . . we never hear our theme song, "Let the Rest of the World go By" anymore . . . and BOY did we ever sing out on that one! . . . think it was supplanted, sorta, by that catchy little tune, "Wake Up And Live In Sun City" which Tom had made up, with no small effort, into the automatic roll for the carrillon.

Then there were the Merry-makers and their fun band . . . the late Bill Nevin and his violin and Fred Millard with his ash-

can drum . . . or bazooka, or "the thing" as it was finally dubbed . . . a jolly group whose first aim was to entertain their fellow Sun Citizens, but who went on to greater things in the field of charitable work for the crippled children of the Valley of the Sun.

Another outstanding social highlight was the big coffee klatsch sponsored by the Womans Club at the then new Town Hall and honoring our founder, Del E. Webb, who gave a short talk before graciously greeting each resident like an old friend. He used to visit Sun City often then . . . but, now, they and the speeches and the social hours have faded.

The minstrel show . . . now there was something! . . . First in a series of "home talent" plays and productions it was a smashing hit, under the direction of Ralph Robuck, and a lot of work on the part of all members of the cast.

Another thing, once a vital and inspiring part of the growth of Sun City, was the Webb Hostess Group which Tom created, employing as many as 22 Sun City women to greet and make welcome all visitors who stopped to see the model homes, besides presiding at the Webb State Fair booth, the Date Festival at Indio, the Orange Fair at San Bernadino and assisting at the grand openings of Kern and Sun Cities, Calif. Then there were the bus tours using Sun City hostesses to show visitors around our fair city and the interesting highlights of the Valley.

OVER

AUSTIN, TOM

Remember our first Post Office? It was in the shopping center and were we ever proud to have our very own private Post Office . . . with Mary Garretson as the first clerk and Tom as Postmaster . . . and our first Easter sunrise service on the new patio and Greek theatre at Town Hall . . . it was a beautiful morning . . . a bright blue sky with wisps of pink chiffon clouds trailing across the east . . . banks of Easter lillies and a central cross made of the white lily blossoms . . . two trumpets sounding sweet on the clear morning air.

Tom was the guest speaker on that memorable occasion, and as he came up to the podium he looked for a moment at all those gathered there, then he quietly tore his prepared speech in two, laid it aside and, inspired by the occasion, he spoke to us from his heart. Then came a soft rustle of wings and a flock of silvery birds swept over us in graceful curves full into the rising sun . . . a moment none of us has ever forgotten . . . or ever will. After the service someone . . . wasn't it John Zilien? . . . went up and shook Tom's hand and after congratulating him on his fine talk said, "Tom, I knew you were a mighty clever showman, but will you please tell me . . . HOW you got those birds to fly over at just the right moment?"

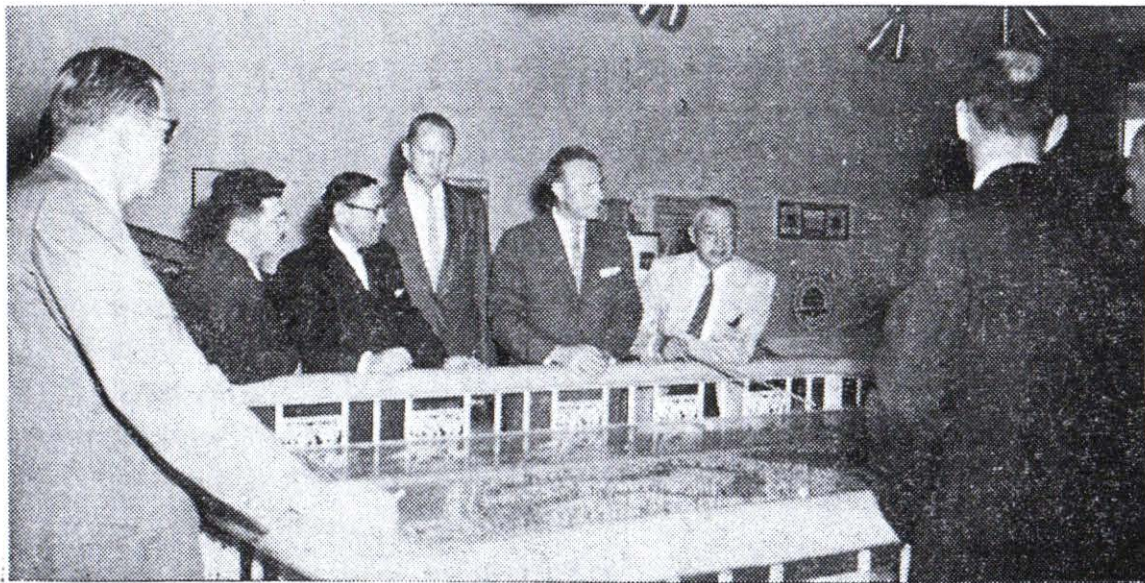
In remembering this incident Tom said, "It is my most fervent prayer that the Easter sunrise services will be continued; they are a Sun City tradition."

Among all these fine and good things that happened to us, don't think for a moment that there were no difficulties . . . it would be impossible to formulate a project of this magnitude without numerous problems. Do you remember when the Town Hall area was first populated? Suddenly, for no apparent reason, there was an invisible "wall" . . . a misunderstanding . . . a thing that brought much worry and concern to Tom, the fair minded.

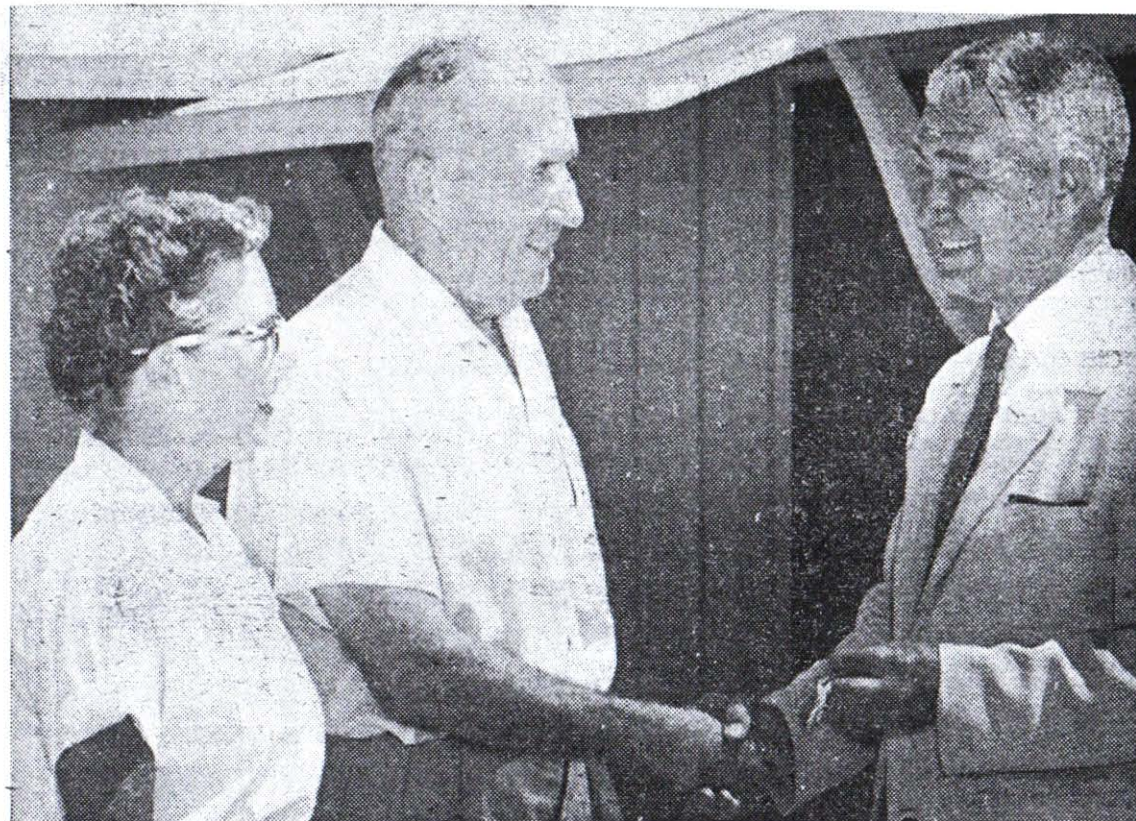
Tom Austin - - Man About Town



IN MIDDLE OF CROWD is where you're apt to find Tom Austin at any time. Wearing white hat and facing camera in center of scene is rarely photographed Mrs. Austin. This view is from one of popular Chow Nites organized by Austin.



INDICATING FEATURES of Sun City to U. S. Gypsum officials on community scale model is Tom Austin (with pointer). Austin's pride in community suits him admirably for hosting delegations from corporations concerned with retirement programs.



SUN CITY ACTIVITIES coordinator Tom Austin welcomes retirement community's first out-of-state residents, Mr. and Mrs. George C. Bayne, who moved into home here in May, 1960.

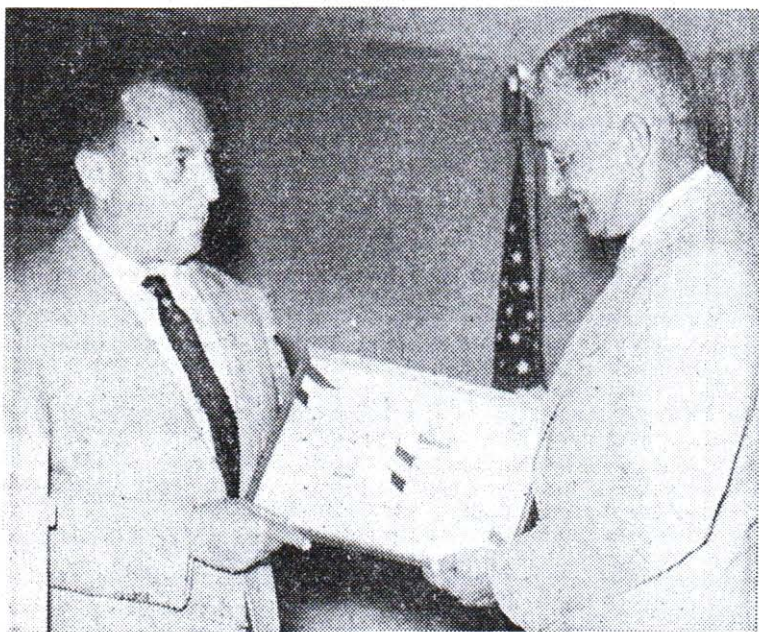


PRESENTING BIRTHDAY cake to Ralph Hawley (left), then Sun City Civic Association president, is Tom Austin, marking retirement community's first birthday last January.

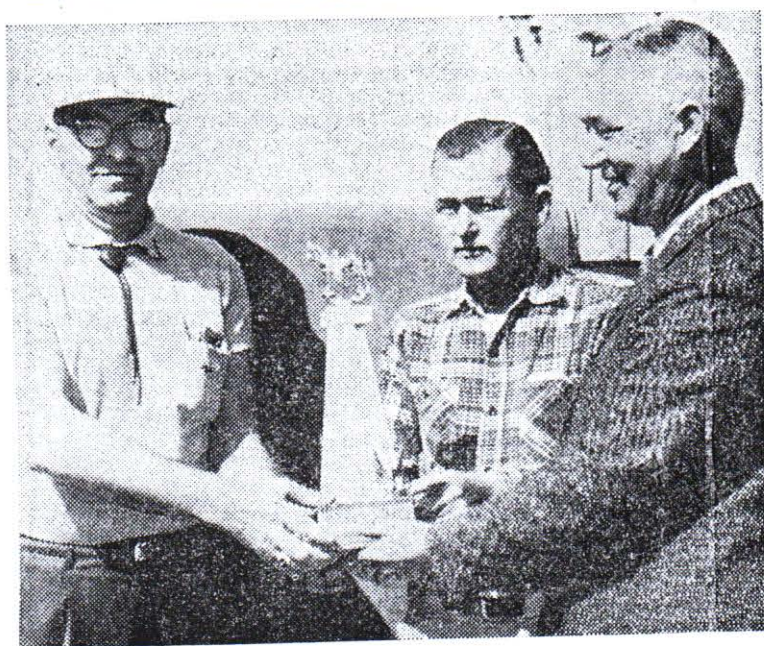


(NEWS-SUN STAFF PHOTO)

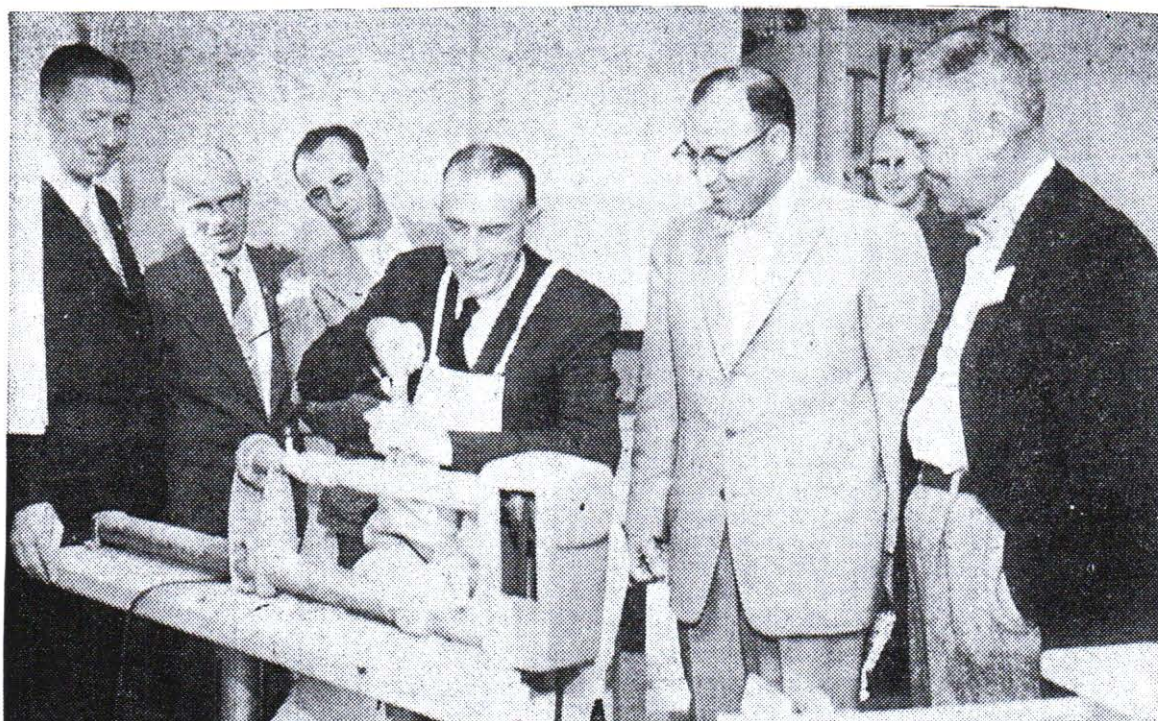
HERE'S MOST TYPICAL view of Tom Austin, Sun City activities coordinator — answering one of his dozens of daily phone calls covering broad range of duties.



JIM CHEMI, president of Arizona Society of Topical Philatelists, presents souvenir cachet to commemorate opening of Sun City post office April 4, 1960, to Tom Austin. Austin is nominal postmaster of Sun City rural postal station.



PROUD MOMENT for Tom Austin (right) was winning of runner-up trophy by Sun City Merry Makers float in giant Phoenix rodeo parade last March. Fred Millard (left) and Bill Nivens are Merry Makers members.



WATCHING GOVERNOR FANNIN test Arts and Crafts Building equipment during Sun City opening week activities in January, 1960, are Phoenix Mayor Sam Mardian (with bow tie) and Tom Austin (far right). At far left is Del E. Webb Corp. vice president L. C. Jacobson.

Tom Austin--Sun City's Knight On White Charger

Tom Austin.

To the Del E. Webb Corp. he is Sun City's activities coordinator.

To his closest associate, Sun City office manager Jack Miller, he is "far more than that."

To his wife, "he's the janitor."

To many Sun Citians he is a confidante who has helped with personal or community problems.

TO MOST Sun Citians he is a friend.

To all Sun Citians — regardless of whether they realize it—he is a knight on white charger promoting their interests, interceding in their behalf with company officials so brashly at times that they wonder who he's working for.

And to one-time vaudevillian Austin himself, "I'm a ham."

Miller, who starts each workday with a strategy meeting with Austin over a cup of coffee at the Sun City HiwayHouse, assesses Austin's qualifications like this:

"SPECIFICALLY, there's nothing I can think of that he's equipped to do. But as an organizer and coordinator and for public relations, he's masterful. You couldn't begin to write down what his job entails, and you couldn't begin to assess his worth on an hourly basis. For Tom the 40-hour week is just a myth; he works daytime, evenings, and weekends."

Austin, familiar to all Sun Citians for his grey, crew-cut hair style, started his working career in the construction business with his father. For four years in a row he quit his job for show business. For four straight years his father told him, "If you go, don't come back." And for four straight years he returned to his father's firm when the theatrical season had ended.

"I WAS A featured singer," he recalls, "but I always took a loss in pay when I left my father. I was a mediocre singer, and I knew it; I knew that I'd never get anywhere in show business, but I was having fun."

Austin had improvised what he calls "crummy dance routines" to go with his songs and worked for three seasons under Bobby Connerly, dance director for the RKO vaudeville circuit. He also worked at Chinese restaurants and took a swing through the "amateur hour" circuit.

Like many of his activities in



TOM AUSTIN

life, he got into the "amateur hour" business by accident. While going to an appointment with his agent, New York-born Austin got off the elevator on the wrong floor and saw a passel of performers being herded into an office.

"WHAT'S THIS?" he asked one of them.

"We're getting booked for amateur shows," was the reply.

"Do you get paid?" Tom asked incredulously.

The performer stared at the naive lad and answered with an air of superiority, "Of course."

Tom went upstairs to his agent and confronted him with this new-found knowledge. "It doesn't pay much," he was told, "but it beats being idle." So in between Chinese restaurants, Tom became a "professional amateur."

AUSTIN BELIEVES all working experiences help prepare for the future. He obtained a poise through vaudeville that allows him to meet on an equal footing with persons of varying backgrounds, to make impromptu talks and full-blown speeches, and to become closer to Sun Citians through his leading of community sings at various get-togethers and official functions. He also served as program director of the recent Sun City Jubilee minstrel show.

Austin's poise was hard-earned. He learned to ad lib through such occasions as the darkening of an entire theater followed by failure of a spotlight to come on.

And there was one time when a colleague, who was supposed to bow off the stage gracefully, knocked over a bust of General Grant.

AND THERE was one performance in a large theater when his regular accompanist became ill. He arranged for a substitute pianist with an agent but learned just before stage time that she had never appeared on stage before.

"I shoved her on stage anyway," Austin recalls, "and she headed for the piano. But when the spotlight came on, she just ran off and I haven't seen her since. There I was, all alone. Fortunately, there was a full orchestra in the pit, and we made some hurried arrangements for music in between ad libs."

His mother contracted cancer and died after two years of suffering. This was a traumatic experience that changed Tom's life.

"I COULDN'T accept our minister's explanation that it was God's will. I felt that there must be something that man could do. I was too old to go back to school and become a doctor, so I went to work in the engineering department of Montefiore Hospital in New York at \$30 a month."

Austin was rarely available for the work he was hired to do—he constantly was watching an autopsy, or work in the electro and hydro therapy department, or some other facet of aiding the ill.

Finally the chief engineer told him: "Either work for me or go into hospital work." So Tom be-

(Continued on page 11)

SUN CITY MASTER OF ORGANIZATION

(Continued from page 1)

ne a clinical laboratory trainee
l then an X-ray technician.

HE LEFT Montefiore to be-
ne head of the Nassau Coun-
X-ray department. His duties
nched into surgical supply
chasing and then into budget-
and soon he was a hospital
nistrator.

Said Tom of hospital work: "I
ught it would be a way of
ping people, but it worked in
erse. The patients helped me.
learned compassion and I
rned understanding.

One of the most unforget-
le men I ever met had been
bed for 21 years with a spinal
fiction. He was a brilliant man
an avid reader; he needed
device to turn the pages for
n automatically. He gave me
greatest strength."

FOR SEVERAL months he was
ned out to the Michigan State
partment of Health to conduct
survey and educational pro-
m in hospital methods in con-
ction with the U. S. Public
alth Service.

During this time an experimen-
X-ray machine from the arm-
forces was received by the
higan departent in parts. The
nge device was assembled
hout benefit of instructions,
l the health commissioner
led Tom to Lansing from out-
town.

They needed someone to turn
on for the first time," Austin
l. "Everybody thought it

would blow up, and they must
have figured I was most expend-
able. I rigged up a long cord so I
could turn it on from as far
away as possible. When it didn't
explode, everybody was so sur-
prised that they thought I had-
n't turned it on."

AUSTIN CONSIDERS one of
the highlights of his hospital car-
eer a period of study under fam-
ed X-ray physicist Jean Kieffer
near New London, Conn.

With Kieffer he studied the
Kieffer laminograph, an X-ray
device that takes pictures in lay-
ers, and density control of X-ray
technique. This led to his assign-
ment by Ansco and Eastman-
Kodak to do a study of the use
of new fast films for X-raying
during World War II.

One direct benefit of hospital
work was Austin's introduction
to a Nassau County Hospital di-
etitian who became his wife. In
1946, after the pressure and
strain of overwork during the
war years, they decided to quit
their jobs and take a vacation.
They got their bags packed, en-
tered their car, and Tom then
asked, "Where shall we go?"

THEY DECIDED on a slow
trip to California, visiting form-
er hospital associates en route.
When they got to Tucson, they
liked it so much that they stayed
six weeks. Mrs. Austin still has-
n't gotten to California.

They returned to New York to
dispose of unfinished business,
and then went back to Tucson
to establish a home.

At first Austin worked for a
cancer specialist in Tucson, then
went into property management.
Because his barber was busy one
day, Tom then became associat-
ed with the Webb company. He
saw a blind ad while leafing
through a newspaper in the bar-
ber shop, remembered the phone
number, and called for an ap-
pointment.

TOM BECAME manager of a
400-apartment unit which was
half-filled. Within a year it had
100 per cent occupancy with a
waiting list of potential tenants.

Austin was assigned to Webb's
Phoenix office as administrative
assistant in 1957. In 1958 he left
to become property manager of
all David H. Murdock properties
but returned to Webb in the
summer of 1959 and was assign-
ed to the Sun City project that
October.

One of his duties of the near
future will be to train activities
coordinators of similar retire-
ment communities to be built by
the Webb firm in California and
Florida.

Austin, who personally helped
launch 40 clubs and organizations
in Sun City within the past 1½
years, has an unending pride in
the community.

"THERE IS a natural enjoy-
ment in being associated with a
successful venture. But this means
more than that to me. I have
many friends I didn't have a year
ago. I know I have played a per-
sonal role in this community's

growth. I'm like a minister
watching his church grow. This
is my flock."

It hasn't been an easy row for
Austin to hoe. He has had many
problems and his method of cop-
ing with them may be helpful to
others. Through the years he has
taken his problems into a house
of religion — Jewish, Catholic,
or Protestant.

"It makes no difference what
denomination," he said. "There
is something about the quiet of a
church, in contrast to the hustle
and bustle on the outside. I sit
and meditate. I don't always get
the answer immediately, but I do
get perspective to the problem."

AS FOR HIS flock, Tom says:
"The greatest tribute you can
pay to Sun City — after a little
more than a year of existence—
is this: When one of our residents
has died, the surviving spouse
has answered questions about
plans for returning home by say-
ing, 'This is my home. This is
where my friends are.'"

DOERS PROFILE

**Bobbie
Bailey**



Hometown: Shell Lake, Wis.

Family: Husband of 17 years, four daughters, two stepdaughters, 13 grandchildren

Inspiration: "My upbringing."

Greatest accomplishment: "Do the best you can and try to do it without a lot of praise."

Sun City woman leads the Lions

By TINA SHADE
DAILY NEWS-SUN

Bobbie Bailey of Sun City lives in a world without boundaries.

At the age of 65, Bailey, for the first time in her life, cocked the wooden belly of a violin under her chin and began the strenuous task of learning the intricacies of an instrument that some take a lifetime to master.

"I wanted to play violin my whole life and I thought 'I'm not getting any younger,' so I ought to give it a try," said Bailey, who practices in her laundry room a few times a week.

In addition to negating age limitations, Bailey, who hails from Wisconsin, has also pushed aside preconceived notions about gender.

At the beginning of this year, Bailey became president of the Sun City Mid-Week Lions Club, an unusual feat in an organization long associated with fraternal and philanthropic pooh-bah-ing.

But the reputation is undeserved, Bailey warns, because the Lions, which is the world's largest service organization, began opening its doors to women several years ago.

"It was a decision made by the international board. I think they realized that the Lionesses were a very powerful bunch of women and in order to be of more use, they let them be Lions," Bailey said.

Where the Lions are most useful is aiding the visually impaired. Throughout the year, the Lions raise money for the blind through events like White Cane Day and their annual rummage sale. Money is used to train leader dogs and to provide eyeglasses to needy children in local schools.

Running the 60-member Lions club isn't too unlike heading the 20-member Mid-Week Lioness club.

"Lions has nothing to do with hormones," Bailey said. "It comes from the heart."

Bailey also does a thing or two that comes from her diaphragm. She is a member of the Lakeview United Methodist Church choir.

As a retired nurse, Bailey finds herself frequently reaching into her medical bag of tricks. She volunteers as a caregiver for a friend and gives a caretaker a break from his duties so he can hit the greens.

"It's hard to be a retired nurse in Sun City," Bailey jokes.

Bailey is also a crafter, weaver and knitter.

"I've been out here for 12 years now and I just love and enjoy this wonderful place. I call it Disneyland for seniors because there is so much to see and do," she said.

BOBBIE BAILEY

SUN CITIES INDEPENDENT

June 2, 2004

RCSC honors golf RCSC superintendent

Governing board announces year-to-date earnings

By Matthew Roy

Independent Newspapers

The RCSC Board of Directors presented a certificate of achievement to Riverview Golf Course Superintendent Greg Bailey for attaining a special professional certification.

The board also discussed year-to-date operating results and approved several motions to amend bylaws pertaining to board elections at its regular meeting May 27 at Sundial Auditorium.

Riverview Golf Course Superintendent Greg Bailey recently completed the requirements necessary to be designated a Certified Golf

Continued From Page 1
get this."

According to Mr. Snyder, to become certified Mr. Bailey had to take seven units of continuing education courses and then complete a rigorous six-hour examination, which covered topics including human resources, financial management, turf grass management, pest control and the rules of golf.

In addition, the Riverview Golf Course was inspected by two GCSAA certified superintendents, Patrick Burgess of Vista Golf Club and Ronald Courtney of Wigwam Golf &

Country Club. The Inspectors' report made no recommendations for improvements at Riverview, Mr. Snyder said.

According to a GCSAA May 19 press release, professional certification, which GCSAA first instituted in 1971 to "recognize outstanding and progressive superintendents," has only been bestowed on 1,900 golf course superintendents worldwide.

In other business, the RCSC board of directors reported on year-to-date operating results and amended several bylaws to codify changes to the articles of incorporation that RCSC instituted in November 2003.

The board reported its year-to-date operating results as of

April 30, highlighting positive continued growth. The total stated income of \$6,039,276 exceeded budgeted expectations by more than \$100,000 while operating expenses, totaling \$4,527,539, came in \$224,447 below budget.

Net operating cash year-to-date increased \$1,679,681 and the Capital Preservation Fund increased by \$864,197.

The board also approved a pair of motions to amend existing bylaws, governing the nomination and appointment of board members and limiting the terms they may serve.

The motion proposed by Gayle Schmidt amended Article IX of the bylaws to clarify and

If you go

RCSC Board of Director Meeting
9 a.m. June 2
Sundial Auditorium
14801 N. 103rd Ave., Sun City

Course Superintendent by the Golf Course Superintendents Associations of America, a leading international professional organization that has operated since 1926.

"This certification is very prestigious in our industry," said RCSC Director of Golf Operations John Snyder. "It means that Greg has reached the highest level of accreditation; he has worked hard to

See RCSC — Page 3

expand the requirements for would-be RCSC Board of Directors nominees, providing they must submit an application form and a "list of goals [the] candidate would like to achieve" to the Chairperson of the Elections Committee prior to an Oct. 15 deadline. The eligibility criteria expanded to require nominees to be available at least 10 months of the year, to meet the requirements to hold an Arizona liquor license, and be eligible to serve a three-year term.

Interim appointees to board vacancies will have to meet the same requirements, except for the three-year term.

The board also approved a motion brought by Bud Hanke to amend Article IV of the bylaws; now passed, the amended bylaw will limit the board president to two one-year terms; the president may only serve a second consecutive term with the unanimous approval of all nine board directors.

In addition, board directors will be limited to a maximum six-year total term of office. The amendment also creates a tie-breaking procedure which will allow the elections committee to use a "simple drawing" to determine the winning candidate in the event of a tie vote.

The next regular meeting of the board will take place 9 a.m. June 24 at Sundial Auditorium, 14801 N. 103rd Ave., Sun City.

Sun Citian ties for 3rd-oldest worker in United States

STAFF REPORT

Few workers in America are older than Velma Bailey of Sun City.

Three months ago, the Department of Economic Security and Green Thumb Inc., the nation's oldest and largest provider of mature-worker training and development, named Bailey, 93, the oldest worker in the state of Arizona.

Bailey then qualified for national recognition, and ended up tying for third as the oldest worker in the United States.

Bailey, who prepares and delivers food trays to patients throughout the day, works for Sun Health Boswell

Memorial Hospital. She works 32 hours a week and has not missed a day of work in 10 years.

The two workers who are older than Bailey own their own businesses. Harold H. Fisher, founder and chief architect of Harold H. Fisher and Associates in Michigan, is America's oldest worker at 99. Coming in second was 95-year-old Ollie Italy Stokes of South Carolina. Stokes is a barbershop owner.

Bailey tied with Essie Dickson Mitchell of Mississippi for third place. Dickson is also a food preparer.

Rounding out the top five are 91-year-old Velma Saunders, a receptionist from Utah, and Marie Cox, a 91-year-old florist from North Carolina.

In addition to holding down a full-time job, Bailey also quilts with a church group, plays rummy and dominoes with neighbors, reads, bakes and cooks.



Bailey

SUN CITIES INDEPENDENT

NOV. 28-DEC. 4, 2001

Name to Know

Velma D. Bailey, a 93-year-old Sun City resident has been selected as Arizona's Outstanding Older Worker for 2001 by the Department of Economic Security Aging and Adult Administration.



"I didn't realize that I was worth that much," Ms. Bailey said of her honor.

Employed at Boswell Memorial Hospital since 1988, Ms. Bailey serves as a food service worker, delivering trays from the kitchen, and she performs any other task that needs to be accomplished. She was hired at age 80.

Working at the hospital 32 hours a week, Ms. Bailey has had a near perfect attendance record during her tenure.

Saying she was surprised when notified of her recent honor, Ms. Bailey believes continuing to work is just natural for her.

Prior to moving to Sun City in 1987, Ms. Bailey did similar work at an Indiana hospital.

Ms. Bailey was honored at a September luncheon sponsored by the DES and the Area Agency on Aging, during National Employ the Older Worker Week.

Esteemed exemplar

OLDEST WORKER:

Department of Economic Security names Sun Citian to represent state in national competition in Washington, D.C.

MICHAEL MARESH
DAILY NEWS-SUN

A 93-year-old Sun City worker was named the oldest worker in the state Thursday by the Department of Economic Security.

Velma Bailey, who works for Sun Health's Boswell Memorial Hospital as a food-service employee, beat out 33 other seniors in winning the oldest-worker distinction, said Maria Trillo, DES older-worker unit manager.

Trillo said Bailey's runner-up was 90 years old.

Bailey was nominated by Sun Health after the Daily News-Sun discovered she could be the oldest Arizona worker. Sun Health officials nominated her hours before the filing deadline after the News-Sun informed them of the possibility.

"There are a lot of older people in the state, but not a lot like me, I guess," said Bailey, who's lived in Sun City since 1987. "It's more than I deserve. I don't deserve all that."

She said she works because she wants to, not to win any type of contest. She added that she is not ready to claim the state's oldest worker title just yet, because the DES has yet to contact her. She admitted, though, that she is surprised by the news, even after Sun Health employees told her the chances were good she could claim

See Oldest worker, A5



STEVE CHERNEK/DAILY NEWS-SUN

Velma Bailey, a food-service worker for Sun Health at Boswell Memorial Hospital, has been named the state's oldest worker at 93.

over

From A1

the distinction.

"Don't count your chickens until they hatch," Bailey said she told Sun Health officials.

"It doesn't make me feel bigger or better," she said. "I don't know. I just don't feel that I am better than anybody else."

Bailey said in today's world, everyone retires too soon.

"I can't realize I really got it," she said. "I just can't figure it out. It's an honor to me, but I don't think I deserve that much."

Bailey retired once in 1973, but after six months returned to work because retirement was not for her. That was enough, she said of her six-month retirement.

Bailey said people retire because they have a lot of things they want to do, but after a month or so, those things are accomplished.

The 33 nominations DES received ranged from 70 to 93 years old. Most of the nominees were in their 70s, Trillo said.

In 2000, the oldest worker in Arizona was 89, and in 1999 the oldest Arizona worker was 91. The national winner last year was 102, and the 1999 national winner was 101.

The DES will honor Bailey Wednesday at Boswell Hospital, and from Sept. 11-15, she will be in Washington, D.C., to represent Arizona in the national oldest-worker competition. Bailey said she

is looking forward to the trip. She said she is certain she is not the oldest worker in the United States.

"Not in the United States," she said. "Surely, there is somebody else who is as old or older than me."

On Sept. 28, she will be honored at a Phoenix luncheon during National Older Worker Week.

Bailey's boss, Linda Schaub, said she was surprised when she heard the news.

"We are all excited for her," Schaub said. "I am totally amazed that anybody at her age is still working."

Bailey, though, said she continues to work because it keeps her feeling young.

"I don't think I would last too long if I stayed at home," she said. "There's a lot of machinery. If you don't use it, it rusts up."

The oldest worker in the state said there are several seniors who continue to work, including a 90-year-old lady who works summers at Yellowstone National Park.

"I guess I've got her by three years," she said.

Bailey also said she has no plans to retire anytime in the near future.

"As long as I feel good," she said. "I just keep on a-goin'. Every year I say I am going to cut down on my hours, but I keep feeling good."

Michael Maresh can be reached at mmaresh@aztrib.com or 876-2521.

ENERGIZER NONAGENARIAN

VELMA 'GRANDMA' BAILEY: Sun Citian, 93, could be this year's oldest active Arizona worker, working five days a week in hospital cafeteria since 1988

MICHAEL MARESH
DAILY NEWS-SUN

Sun City may soon claim title to being home of the oldest active worker in Arizona, according to the Department of Economic Security.

DES, which is trying to find the oldest worker in Arizona, is taking nominations until 5 p.m. today, and at this time, the oldest nominee is 90. But Velma Bailey of Sun City, who is 93, is expected to be nominated sometime today.

Except for a brief period of retirement, Bailey has never fit the profile of the typical senior citizen who moves to Sun City to relax in his or her golden years. In fact, she is more typical of a young employee who reports to work every day — which is exactly what she does.

Most seniors in their 90s have been retired for nearly 30 years, but Bailey refuses to use age as a reason to stop working. She works five days a week at Boswell Memorial Hospital in Sun City.

Bailey has been working in the food-services department at Boswell Hospital for the past 14 years.

Known affectionately as "Grandma" to her co-workers, Bailey works 32 hours a week preparing and

delivering food trays to hospital patients, and she has no plans to retire anytime soon:

"As long as I feel good, as long as I am able to do the work and they want to keep me."

The majority of the 50-60 employees she works with in the food-services department are not even half her age. Most are in their 30s and 40s. She offers one overriding motivator as to why she won't stop working:

"(You need) to stay active — I would get old if I stopped working. You sit at home, worry and don't get out."

Bailey said she even tried retirement once but didn't like it and couldn't wait to return to work:

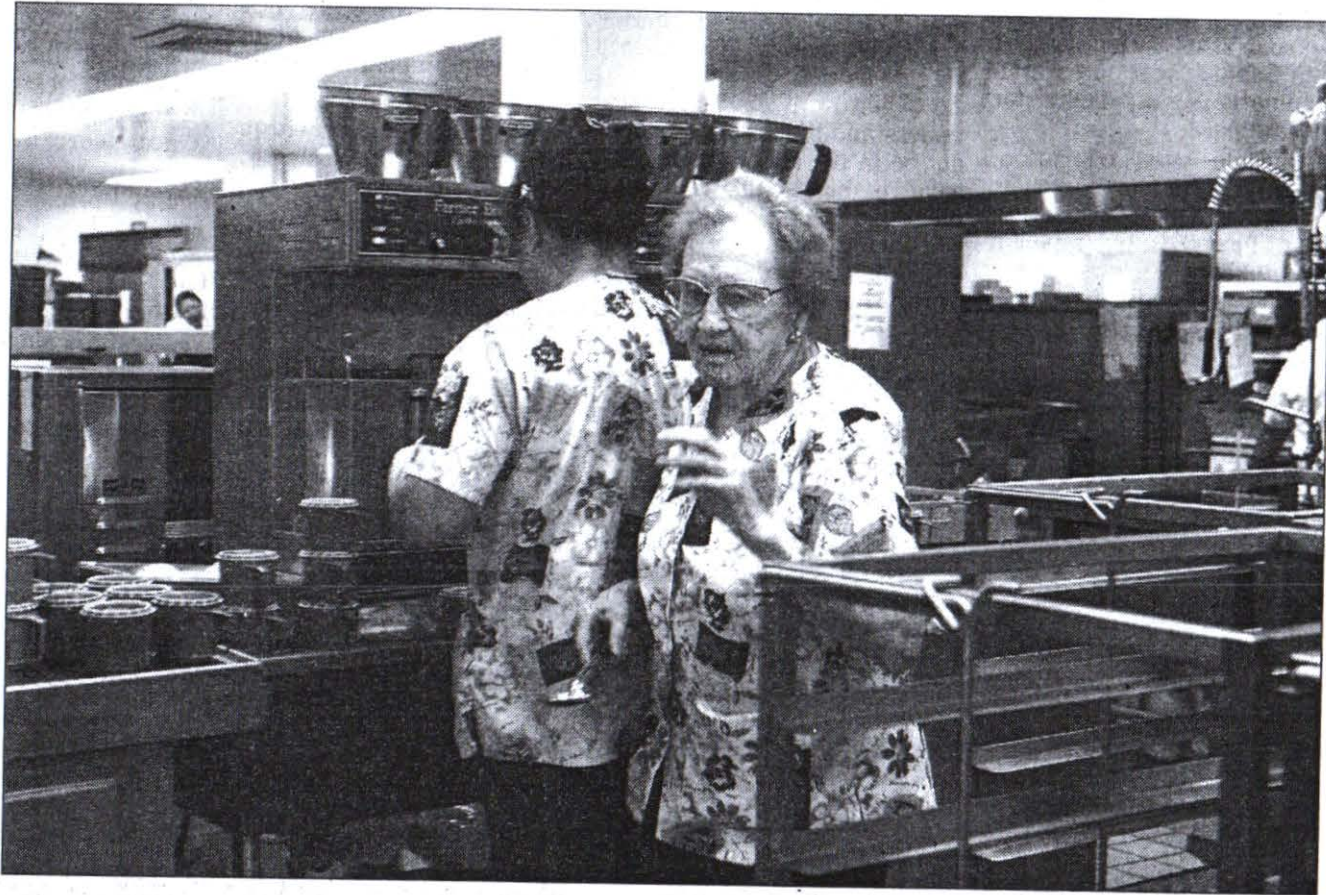
"Two months was enough. I enjoy being out with people."

Linda Schaub, food-services supervisor at Boswell, said Bailey never misses work and has had perfect attendance for years.

"She is the most dependable employee I have," Schaub said.

Bailey has even worked on Christmases so other employees could have the day off, Schaub said.

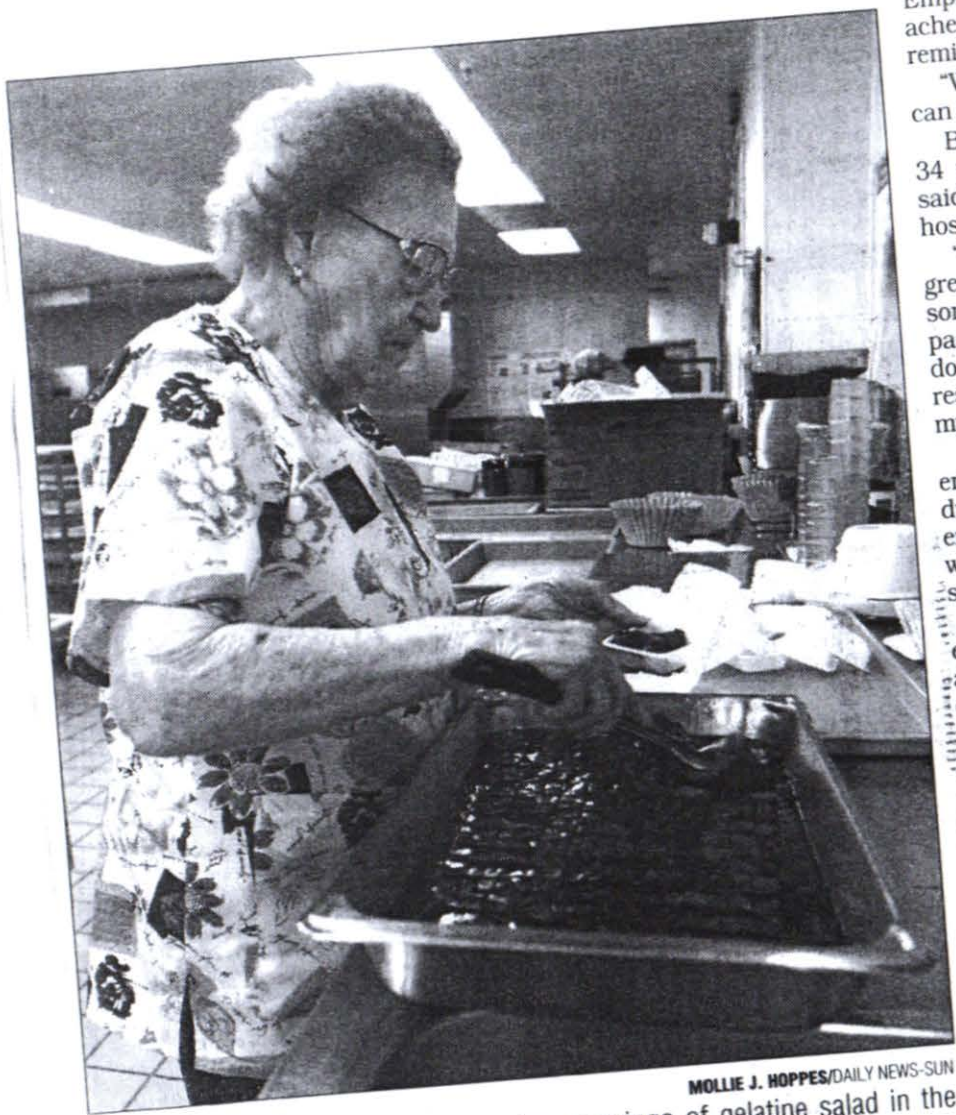
"I learned to work when I was little," Bailey explained regarding her



MOLLIE J. HOPPES/DAILY NEWS-SUN

Velma "Grandma" Bailey, 93, is still going strong in Sun Health's Boswell Memorial Hospital kitchen, where she has been preparing patients' meals since 1988.

(over)



Velma "Grandma" Bailey, 93, apportions servings of gelatine salad in the cafeteria kitchen at Boswell Memorial Hospital, where she works five days a week preparing patients' food.

MOLLIE J. HOPPE/DAILY NEWS-SUN

work ethic.

Sun Health officials consider Bailey an inspiration to other workers, said Kip MacKenzie, director of food services for Sun Health. Employees who complain of minor aches, pains and other problems are reminded of Bailey:

"We say, 'Look at Velma. If she can do it, you can do it.'"

Betty Teeson, a Sun Health nurse 34 years younger than "Grandma," said Bailey inspires everyone at the hospital.

"She always has a smile and greeting for staff and patients," Teeson said. "This is a lady who is way past retirement age, who is able to do a hard job with dignity and respect. I hope I will be able to live my life like she does."

Teeson said Bailey inspires employees to work a little harder during busy times. Other hospital employees, after looking at Bailey's work ethic, become energized themselves, she said.

Schaub said Sun Health employees are in awe of Bailey, and they are quick to tell the company's oldest employee how she inspires them.

Bailey said when she was hired by Sun Health in 1988 at the age of 80, she never imagined she would still be working at the hospital in 2001. She concedes she cannot lift as much or move as fast as her younger co-workers, but she would if she could:

"You wish you could be as quick as them some days. I see people flying around, and say 'I wish I could do that.'"

Schaub, though, said Bailey brings other things to the table:

"They have a great deal of respect for her. She cares about her work.

She is from the old school — she has a more traditional work ethic."

And, Bailey said, people should think twice before retiring if they are able to keep working — regardless of whether they need the money or how young they are:

"They shouldn't quit working at 65. The rocking chair isn't what it is supposed to be. I would advise any person to keep on working."

Bailey realizes, though, that not everybody ages the same.

"Some people feel older, and some don't," she said. "I enjoy being out with people; it keeps you going."

She said her monthly Social

Security checks are supplemented by what she earns at Sun Health, but income is not her motivation for working.

"It doesn't hurt me to work," she said.

And Bailey has an irrefutable argument for those who think they are too old to work: They are younger than she is.

"It's what you want to do and what you don't want to do," she said.

When not at work, Bailey continues to keep active by cooking, quilting, knitting and crocheting.

Michael Maresh can be reached at mmaresh@aztrib.com or 876-2521.



MOLLIE J. HOPPE/DAILY NEWS-SUN

Co-workers at Boswell Memorial Hospital's cafeteria admire Velma "Grandma" Bailey, 93, whose work ethic is a model for other employees, says Kip MacKenzie, Sun Health's food-services director.

Daily News-Sun - Monday, April 15, 2002

Vet collects medal after 58 years

HAYLEY RINGLE
DAILY NEWS-SUN

Russell "Rusty" Bales of Sun City will receive a one-of-a-kind present May 1 when he turns 79. He will be awarded a Bronze Star for returning his three-member crew to safety after being shot down in Burma during World War II.

Bales was only 20-years-old — the youngest pilot in the Army Air Corps at that time — and a second lieutenant when he took off that fateful morning of Oct. 13, 1943, in a C-46. His cargo plane was filled with 30 55-gallon barrels of aviation fuel bound for the Flying Tigers of the 14th Air Force in China.

Bales was flying over the Himalayas with a radio operator "Chubby" Parentin, crew chief Dave "Blacky" Groner, and co-pilot Charles Lynn when the C-46's right engine, fuel tanks and cargo were sprayed with machine gun fire from a Japanese Zero in pursuit.

The crew had to bale out just in time to see the C-46 blow up. They landed close to the Burmese/China border, between the Salween and Mekong rivers.

"When I got on the ground I thought, 'Rusty, you've got

to save these men,'" Bales said. "That was my job."

Bales and Groner landed safely, with nary a scratch. The radio operator had been shot in the buttocks and had to jump from a tree after his parachute was tangled.

At the time, they weren't able to locate Lynn.

Bales stumbled across some bamboo pieces stuck in the ground, and recalling his Eagle Scout training, realized it was a trail marker.

"Once you're an Eagle Scout, you're always an Eagle Scout," Bales said.

On the third day, the crew came across a group of native Burmese, who luckily were friendly. The crew communicated by sign language, explaining there was one crew member missing.

The leader sent two men to find the missing American, then took the crew to their village, where they were fed and had a place to sleep.

Bales later learned the natives were Kachins of Northern Burma, a peaceful people who lived off the land, growing rice and raising chickens and goats.

The next day, the native Burmese brought Lynn to the village. After getting his parachute caught in brush on a

cliff, Lynn was able to jump to the water below, but hit something underwater and became temporarily paralyzed.

The natives had found him unconscious on the beach and took turns carrying him to the village.

After traveling from village to village with the natives, the crew finally came upon a military encampment near Konglu, Burma, where there were two English majors and 20 Gurkha soldiers.

Saying goodbye to the natives, they thanked them with coins and metal belt buckles. The English gave them clothes and canned food. Bales also gave his Boy Scout pocket knife to the chief.

"Without the help of those natives, we wouldn't have been alive," Bales said. "The chief was the happiest person after I gave him my pocket knife."

The group set out again and after days of walking on Nov. 3 found an American captain waiting for them in Fort Hertz Valley. They were taken to a base there and flown to Chabua.

The crew had walked more than 200 miles over 23 days and survived.

Bales recorded his experiences in a 23-page book for his daughters called "Rusty Bales' Walk."

He located his crew chief Groner after looking him up on the Internet a couple years ago, and the two were invited to speak last year in New York about their experiences.

Parentin died a couple years ago, and Lynne was shot down and killed by the enemy during the war, Bales said.

When Nancy Bales, Russell's wife of 55 years, discovered Groner had received the Bronze Star for what had happened in Burma, she wrote to Sen. Jon Kyl to see if her husband should also get one.

"It's nice being recognized after 58 years," said Bales, who became an independent insurance adjuster after his four years in the Air Force.

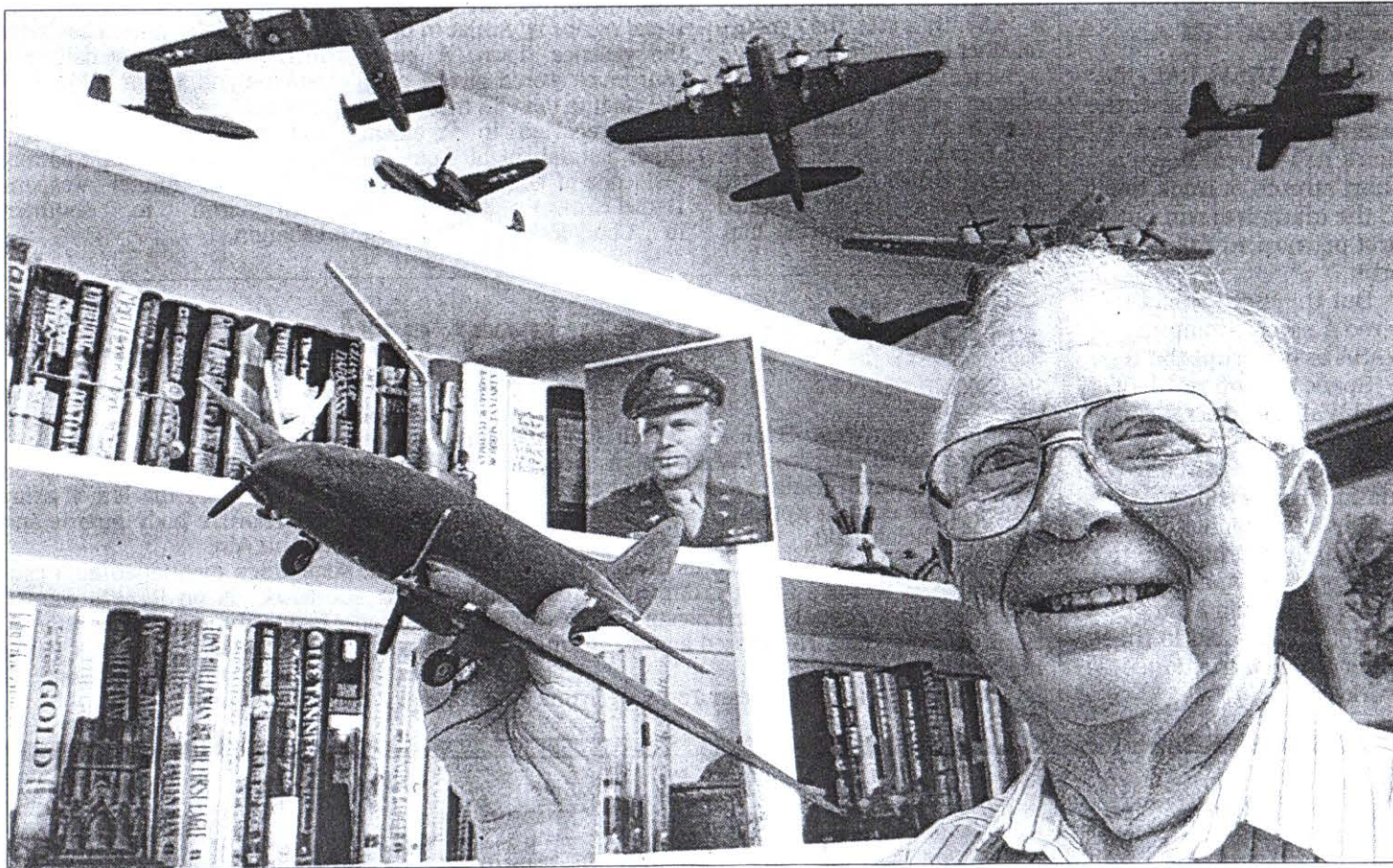
He will receive the Bronze Star May 1 at Luke Air Force Base.

"I'm glad he's finally getting it," Nancy said. "He's always been a leader, and he deserves it."

Hayley Ringle can be reached by e-mail at hringle@aztrib.com or by calling 876-2519.

OVER

The Bronze Star Medal is awarded to a person who distinguishes himself or herself by heroic or meritorious achievement or service while engaged in an action against an enemy of the United States. President Roosevelt authorized the Bronze Star Medal Feb. 4, 1944, retroactive to Dec. 17, 1941.



JOY LAMBERT/DAILY NEWS-SUN

Russell Bales of Sun City holds a model of the C-46, a plane he flew during World War II.

Former Minnesota policeman served as bodyguard for several presidents

By KAREN S. LEONARD
Staff Writer

Sun Citian Bob Ball had an unusual and dangerous job in his younger days.

He was a Minnesota policeman who worked details as a bodyguard for Presidents John F. Kennedy, Richard Nixon and Harry Truman.

Ball, Secret Service men and a few state policemen would protect political celebrities from unsafe situations when they came into town to campaign.

BALL'S JOB, he says, was "just to be around."

He emphasized, however, that "you never know what's going to happen" and explained that if somebody really wants to get to another person to harm him, he will find a way to do so, "one way or another."

For 11 hours one day in 1960,

Ball was required to work detail for Kennedy before he gave one of his campaign speeches.

BALL REMEMBERS him as a "very quiet and nice guy" who, like Truman, was a "son-of-a-gun to watch."

Both men would suddenly take off into a crowd to shake hands with constituents making it difficult for their bodyguards to adequately protect them from possibly dangerous people, he explained.

When someone moves quickly into a lobby with 5,000 people in it, Ball said, that person becomes extremely vulnerable.

HE SPENT 30 minutes with Nixon when he was required to drive him from the airport to his local campaign area.

Nixon was easy to talk to, Ball said, adding that he really doesn't remember anything Nixon

said because it was a short amount of time and his concentration was on his driving.

Ball didn't actually get to talk to Truman, but he worked a speech detail when Truman was campaigning in St. Paul, Minn., he said.

ON A JOB like that one a bodyguard spends most of his time making sure people don't get too close to the person he's guarding and that the area is safe.

Ball recalls when Ronald Reagan came to town and visited the Sheriff's Posse of Sun City.

Much like the details he worked on in the past, he said Secret Service men staked out the Posse headquarters for days before the president came, placing themselves on the roof and in the surrounding area.

THE JOB and the objective hasn't changed, he added.



BOB BALL

Group to honor editor's service

Daily News-Sun staff

SUN CITY — News-Sun Editorial Page Editor Evelyn Barber is one of six Valley residents being honored this month for her outstanding contributions to the community.

Impact for Enterprising Women, a support group for women in public life, is hosting Barber an awards luncheon for the honorees Oct. 27.

Pauline Carroll, president of Impact, said the group and Ford Motor Co. sponsor the event to acknowledge women whose many contributions often go unnoticed.

"People like Evelyn just do things because they saw a need for it to be done. They make tremendous differences in our



communities and never intend that somebody's going to notice it," Carroll said.

Barber's husband died when their children were five months, three and eight years old and she reared them herself, never remarrying.

Barber spent two years at Wilson Junior College in Chicago and took night journalism courses at Northwestern University, Evanston, Ill.

Barber got her fingers wet in the newspaper business on the Sunday staff of a daily paper in Davenport, Iowa. She moved to Glendale in 1959 and became editor of the Glendale News. In 1973 she went to work at the News-Sun as news editor, then managing editor and is now editorial page editor.

While living in Glendale, Barber decided to promote the

community's cultural activities. She started an art show that is now the annual Festival of the Arts and helped the Glendale Little Theater get off the ground.

In the 1960s, Barber became the first and only woman to serve on the Glendale City Council, completing a four-year term.

Barber was active in involving the First United Methodist Church in Glendale with projects helping Hispanics in the community. Her influence eventually led the church to allow the Mexican-American Methodist Church to use the fellowship hall for its services.

Barber has received numerous awards including ones from the Glendale Business and Professional Women's Club, Arizona Press Women and Arizona Medical Association.

DAILY NEWS SUN

10/19/90

A3

BARBER, EVELYN

Group to honor editor's service

Daily News-Sun staff

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DAILY NEWS SUN

10/19/90

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BARBER, EVELYN

Snow drifting

Alaskan sojourn holds warm memories for this Sun Citian

By YOLANDA MUHAMMAD
Sun Cities Independent

Declaring that she was a tomboy, determined and tough as a result of being in the middle in a family of six children, Marjorie Barber moved to Alaska as a young woman and braved the cold as well as outlandish conditions.

In a life filled with adventure, she has been able to administer to the sick and teach nursing skills to the Eskimo people.

A Sun City resident for 15 years, Mrs. Barber arrived in Arizona from Hong Kong with a black poodle under one arm and a white poodle under the other.

Her husband, who had stayed behind for awhile in China to "finish making his fortune," joined her shortly.

"My husband was born and raised in Alaska and I was born in Washington. He didn't want to go back to the cold and I didn't want to go back to the wet because I am a golfer.

"We settled in Sun City because my father and stepmother lived in Mesa and we passed through Sun City; and we had golfing buddies here too," she says.

Marjorie grew up working the land. Her father owned and operated a gas station and garage. Her mother worked their one-acre plot with a vegetable garden and poultry.

"I loved outdoor work better than indoor work and I figured with four other girls to do the housework, I could dig posts and fell trees."

She says they raised chickens, geese, ducks and turkeys in a meadow near their home.

Then just before time to butcher the turkeys, they would pen them up and feed them onion tops, boiled eggs and sour milk.

"Mother always had me help with the butchering, because I would hold on no matter what. When you kill a turkey, you have to hold it by its wings, because if they bruise their breasts, they lose value."

Marjorie left home at 18, right after high school, to take up nurse's training in Seattle.

"I graduated top of my class and I never missed a day in three years -- I was too stubborn."

She and her roommate and best friend Eleanor were offered nursing jobs with the Bureau of Indian Affairs in Alaska.

"I was used to being in a large family and didn't want to leave and I was hesitant to leave my friends and go up there.

"I was 21 and I called my fiancé. He was concerned I would forget all about him and told me not to go."

That was all it took for Marjorie. Once her fiancé and parents told her not to go — she signed on and she and Eleanor packed a few things and left.

"We would have to work 12 hours a day -- not much time to socialize, but we did pack our evening gowns," she says with a laugh.

"We didn't even take our uniforms. We didn't want to wear white because of all the snow."

They had an Eskimo woman make them up some blue uniforms. They were very talented seamstresses, she says, "just show them something once and they could sew it."

Marjorie and Eleanor sailed to Alaska on the North Star, the same ship Admiral Bird had sailed to the North Pole.

"It was a wonderful trip," she says, "I loved it."

Her hometown paper reports, "Astonished Seward residents last night witnessed a high-diving exhibition from the deck of the motorship North Star into the glacier-fed waters of Resurrection Bay, by Marjorie Dane, pretty nurse from Bremerton, Wash.

"The sun was hot, but swimming in the icy waters never was considered by citizens here. Miss Dane said she thought 'the water was grand.'"

Taking up residence in Kotzebue, she worked at the hospital with Dr. R.E. Smith, assisting in surgery, delivering babies, doing laboratory work and x-ray.

"I had to teach myself to do x-rays. There was nothing to do up there, so I learned by practicing with photography."

Mrs. Barber still has many of

Sun Cities Independent
May 2-8, 1990

BARBER, MARJORIE

OVER



MARJORIE BARBER, fearless adventurer, stands near mementoes from her seven years in Hong Kong.

Sun Citian

Profile

Portraits Of Our Residents

those old photos, including a one-lapshot of the midnight sun.

She says she learned quickly to adjust to the cold, "I just acclimated to it."

But she does recall the first time she went out into the snow - she just wore slacks with a gular jacket. When she got back inside, she found that her underclothes had frozen against her skin.

The Eskimos wear fur next to their skin to keep warm. The

mukluks (boots) were made of white whale skin.

"They chew it to form the clothing," Marjorie says, "and that is why they have very little teeth left."

Marjorie was named "Little Red Fox" by the Eskimos because when she came to Alaska her hair was blonde, but after washing her hair in the distilled water they collected in drums, it turned red.

She met Bill, the man she was to marry, while in Alaska. He



MARJORIE BARBER, left, and her best friend and fellow nurse, Elinore, as they looked when they first arrived in Alaska in the 1930s.

was an airline mechanic in Nome. She says his boss encouraged matrimony when Bill began logging inordinate amounts of flight time to Kotzebue to visit Marjorie.

The Barbers have one son, Skip.

Her time among the Eskimos was a delight. She enjoyed training student nurses and learning the customs.

She learned just enough of their language to get by and to check to make sure they were out when ether was administered before surgery.

She recalls an amusing incident when one of the few White people living among the Indians decided to take exception to their morals.

The Eskimos were content to set up housekeeping without benefit of Christian marriage vows and often exchanged partners when inspired by the mood to do so, Marjorie says.

The well-intentioned White woman brought all the Eskimo couples in town together for a mass marriage, but found out, to her horror, after the ceremony, that she and the chaplain had paired the couples up incorrectly and that they had returned to live with spouses to whom they were not married.

Among Marjorie's favorites were a student nurse named Annie and George Agpuk, a free-spirited Eskimo artist who wore a tall silk hat and painted cards with Alaskan scenes for Hallmark.

George painted a large portrayal of Eskimo life for her, for which she paid him \$5 back in the 1930s. Her most recent offer for the painting was \$5,500.



ANNIE THE ESKIMO, a student nurse under the instruction of Marjorie Barber, educated herself and became a registered nurse.

She says one of the things that makes her angry is to see the Eskimo pictured living in igloos.

"They build their homes of wood and pile snow against them for insulation.

"The wind can be deadly in Alaska, so when they are out ice fishing, they cut blocks of ice and stack them up as wind breakers, but these are not their homes."

After 9 years in Alaska, Marjorie and husband Bill returned to Seattle for 15 years.

But then the Barbers launched into their next big adventure, which was a seven-year residence in Hong Kong.

Bill was a flight controller with Pan American Airlines.

Not one to sit on her hands, Marjorie was soon working with a local hospital to teach technicians how to use the electroencephalograph units. But first they had to fix the machines that had become expensive dust collectors.

With a good interpreter and an electrician, Marjorie showed them how to repair the machines and how to conduct a test.

She taught at the hospital three days a week as a volunteer and had "lots of visitors from Alaska and my big family."

The rest of the time she lawn bowled and golfed, winning the Woman's International Golf Tournament sponsored by the Royal Hong Kong Golf Club. That was a happy day.

Today, her love is still golf, and what better place than Sun City to play just about every day, year around.

Emphasis on people

FRIDAY, JANUARY 3, 1986

NEWS-SUN

A8

Go-getter

When sassy Carol Barenbrugge gets her way, the Sun Cities benefit

By DOUG DOLLEMORE
Staff Writer

Call her sassy. Carol Barenbrugge doesn't mind.

"When I came here 13 years ago I was young and sassy, now I'm just sassy," the 71-year-old woman says, then laughs.

But no one is laughing at the sassy spark and leadership Barenbrugge has contributed to Sun City civic organizations.

"I'm on boards of other organizations and we'll just sit there long-faced," says Rose Larsen, who serves on the Meals on Wheels board of directors with Barenbrugge. "When Carol runs a meeting we laugh and have a great time. I sit and watch the clock at other board meetings, but Carol's meetings go clip, clip, clip. We cover a large number of subjects in no more than an hour."

That may be because Barenbrugge has few hours to spare.

As a member of the Boswell Hospital Auxiliary, the Sun City resident has donated more than 7,000 volunteer hours since 1973. She has held every office in that group from assistant membership chairwoman to president.

She has organized rummage sales, blood pressure clinics, bridge marathons, health fairs and the Festival of Trees.

She also has been treasurer of the hospital gift shop and book-

keeper and cashier at the the Sun Bowl. Since 1982, she has been magazine and book buyer for the gift shop.

In 1980, she introduced the "vial of life" program to Sun City. The program encourages residents to place vials containing vital health information in household refrigerators.

In an emergency, paramedics can find the information easily, Barenbrugge says. More than 15,000 vials have been prepared and distributed.

She begins her second term as Meals on Wheels president this month. The program delivers more than 120 meals daily to needy Sun City and Youngtown residents. Barenbrugge coordinates more than 175 volunteers.

When Barenbrugge assumed leadership on the Meals on Wheel effort two years ago, the program was nearly in shambles.

"We had a top-notch paid administrator who everyone depended on. What can I call him, he really was a genius. But then he became very ill and others in the organization didn't know what to do," Barenbrugge recalls. "I had to go in and get people going. I assigned them jobs and we really got the program rolling again. Now the volunteers are doing an excellent job."



Carol Barenbrugge

(News-Sun photo)

It's the confidence that Barenbrugge entrusts to her co-workers that is the key, Larsen says.

"She's a wonderful leader. Carol doesn't know how secure those of us who work for her feel," Larsen says. "She gives us a job and then she steps back and doesn't interfere."

Barenbrugge not only didn't interfere in her native Chicago, she wasn't even involved in charity organizations.

"I was working as bookkeeper and raising a family," she explains. "I just didn't have time for those sort of things."

But after she moved to Sun City, time was on her side. "You need to keep active," she says. "You don't want to move to Sun City and just sit around vegetating."

"I feel so sorry for the people who are healthy who just sit on the sidelines. Those people are missing so much. So many people out there could use their help."

On the other hand, Barenbrugge also knows her limits. Working sometimes 40 hours a week on volunteer project leaves her little time for recreation. Still, she believes it's important to relax. Five years ago, for example, she began golfing.

"If I didn't have a release, if I didn't have a chance to get

away from the pressure, I don't know how I could manage. People don't think there can be stress in volunteering. But there is, and sometimes people get involved in too many projects and forget they also need an outlet for that stress."

Despite the pressures, Barenbrugge continues to lead the way. It is a leadership style that Larsen calls steady.

"It's not a flashy style. It's well-paced, well organized style," Larsen says. "She sets a goal and makes sure that we make good steady progress toward it."

Barenbrugge credits her Chicago bookkeeping experience for her organizational skills.

"It was a job where there was no room for error. You had to be precise and accurate. You had to be thinking all the time," she says.

But that thinking hasn't included her plans after her term as Meals on Wheels president ends in two years.

"Jeez, I don't know. I haven't really thought about it," she says about her future. "Maybe my husband will take me away from all of this. Maybe he'll take me around the world. Wouldn't that be nice?"

Her husband had better start planning now. By then, her schedule may be full.



News-Sun photo by Stephen Cherek

CUSTOMERS SAY 'BE MINE' — To Eldora Barnett of Youngtown, a waitress at Kings Inn Restaurant.

Diners send waitress a valentine

SUN CITY — A waitress who has won the hearts of her regular customers received a special Valentine's remembrance Monday.

Eldora Barnett has worked at Kings Inn Restaurant, 10660 N.W. Grand Ave., for 28 years. In that time she has become known and now she has been remembered.

Her 40 'regulars' honored her Monday for her cheerful personality and service beyond her regular duty. Why now? "Because in our hearts she has been a Valentine to everyone," said Joseph J. Krause, spokesman for the customers and organizer of the award.

MAY 1-7, 2002

Name to Know

On April 20, Interfaith Community Care hosted a breakfast for its volunteers, thanking them for all of the time and talent they contribute to the clients and the community as a whole.

At this annual event, Interfaith Community

Care awarded one of its volunteers the prestigious Muriel Rose Volunteer Award – the organization's volunteer of the year award.

This year's award went to **Shirley Barone.**

Ms. Barone started volunteering with Interfaith Community Care in 1992 and has had several assignments running personal errands and providing transportation for clients, as well as working every Friday as a program aide at the Sun City Day Center at St. Clement of Rome Catholic Church.

Taking the time to plan a whole day of activities for the participants at the day center, Ms. Barone engages participants in exercise programs, singing or in one-on-one conversations.

Ms. Barone is always seen smiling, dancing, laughing and bringing the joy of life to Interfaith clients as she greets everyone when she enters and makes sure she talks personally to each person.

After her husband passed away in February, Ms. Barone did not withdraw even though she was burdened by the weight of the sad event.



Mission to preserve our history

Sun City volunteer records WWII veterans' accounts



Michael Ging/The Arizona Republic

Thomas Barratt is a longtime educator who is putting together a collection of memories of World War II soldiers.

Thomas K. Barratt

Age: 75.

Home: Sun City.

Born: Wilcox, Pa.

Occupation: Adjunct professor for Wayland Baptist University at Luke Air Force Base and for Estrella Mountain Community College.

Volunteer work: Chairman of the World War II Roundtable and the Civil War Roundtable, discussion groups at the Sun City Library and Cultural Center.

Education: Bachelor's degree in education, Clarion State College, Clarion, Pa.,

1950. Master's degree (1954) and doctorate degree (1964) in education from Penn State University.

Family: Wife Joan, two children.

Career: Teacher and administrator in schools, school districts and colleges in Pennsylvania from 1950 to 1988. First superintendent of Warren County School District. Just before moving to Arizona in 1988, was dean of administration at Alliance College, Cambridge Springs, Pa.

By Charles Kelly
The Arizona Republic

Thomas Barratt, 75, has been stitching together the fabric of lives touched by the greatest war the world has ever known.

Over more than seven years, the educator and former president of the board of the Sun City Library and Cultural Center has done about 50 interviews with World War II veterans and people who dealt with the war on the home front.

Transcriptions of those interviews, plus accounts the veterans have written on their own, are deposited with the library. For the teacher and former school administrator, it has been a learning experience.

"You get a larger appreciation of what people contributed and how they acted for the preservation of our way of life," Barratt said. "For some of them, too, it's cathartic because they are sharing."

Foster Lewis, 83, of Surprise, who during World War II was a Coast Guard flier assigned to search for enemy submarines, conduct rescues and accompany convoys, said Barratt brings formidable research about the war to his

task of organizing World War II Roundtable talks and discussions.

"He knows as much about it as the people who are speaking, from doing his reading," Lewis said.

And Barratt eagerly seeks out new speakers for the Roundtable, said Claude Murray, 81, an Air Force P-38 pilot who was shot down during the war and hidden for months by Dutch civilians.

Charles Youngman, executive director of the Sun City library, started the World War II Roundtable with Barratt in 1993, and said Barratt's dedication to preserving veterans' stories is

shown in the hours he devotes to interviewing them and transcribing those accounts.

That work has achieved more significance since the library partnered with the Library of Congress in its Veterans History Project, Youngman said. Project workers preserve the stories of veterans of World Wars I and II, and the Korean, Vietnam and Persian Gulf wars.

Barratt also is chairman of the library's Civil War Roundtable and teaches part-time at two local colleges.

"He's got a lot of energy," Youngman said.

"For some of them, it's cathartic because they are sharing."

— Thomas Barratt

Idea Man: Works at taking twists, turns out of mental maps

By YOLANDA MUHAMMAD
Sun Cities Independent

Regarded with respectful awe, feared or revered -- the college professor is the human symbol of higher learning.

Most university graduates can immortalize their best and worst professors with detailed stories, retold with the remembered passions of youth.

The professor adds the seal of approval to our academic achievements and refines our abilities to reason.

Charles P. Bartl, Ph.D., a Sun City homeowner since May of this year, still wears his professorial robes and now applied his thinking cap with an eye on the retirement lifestyle.

He says he came to Sun City "because of the context. I like very much the recreational facilities ... and I do like to run around in shorts; and I like the kind of activities that are permitted in this climate."

As professor of education emeritus from the University of Nevada-Reno, he remains the ardent scholar and thinker, teaching and spreading new ideas with every breath.

Born in Sacramento, Calif., he says he was "absolutely blessed to have two marvelous parents. They were incredibly supportive of all things ... exemplary."

As a result, Dr. Bartl says, he was able to attend whichever schools he wanted and was able to finish his Ph.D. at a young age, 28, and begin professing.

Destined for research and academic work, he felt comfortable being looked upon as "one of the keepers of knowledge -- one who contributes to the pool of ideas."

When he views the world, it is with psychological and communicative disciplines well in mind.

"I am not really sure why I ended up where I ended up. I had some skill with the language as a youth and that led me to the speech arts. But I was also very much interested in the human

enterprise and that is what motivated me toward psychology."

He says that he became fascinated with the field of communication dynamics that take place when people interact with one another.

It begins, Dr. Bartl says, with intra-personal communication -- the kind of thinking we do within ourselves.

Then we must be concerned with inter-personal communication -- that which takes place among people.

"The cause of tragedies in human relations is problems in the evaluation of perception -- what people think they see and what they make out of what they see.

"The bottom line is that people think they know much too much for sure that's simply not so.

"They make assumptions about themselves -- their talents, their lovability, their cooking skills and many are true and many are false.

"When people have assumptions about themselves that are false ... they act in ways not in concert with their realities, and, therefore, problems ensue.

"So to the extent that we can keep the mental maps accurate as it fits the outside world -- the reality -- to that extent we can behave appropriately in life," Dr. Bartl says.

The focus of critical thinking is on perception. "We tend to see that which is not there because we project into that which we perceive -- in that sense, we are the master creator of our world out there."

Mental health, Dr. Bartl says, is affected when personal assumptions go awry.

"When people have assumptions about themselves that are defeating, that are reducing, they tend to not be able to maximize life.

"The person who sees himself as unattractive -- that assumption causes that person to behave in ways which bring about the self fulfilling

prophecy -- a lot of human joy is lost.

"The old bromide that most people live lives of quiet desperation is due to negative assumptions.

"One of the most common assumptions that people carry is that they have done something wrong as a child -- gotten into trouble or gotten sick -- and they carry guilt around with them.

"Then take all this that is internal and apply it to inter-personal relations and you see all the damn prejudice, the racial junk, the problems in marriages, the strife due to assumptions people have about different color skins, religions.

"Look at all the wars that have taken place emanating from assumptions of a religious nature," Dr. Bartl says.

Speaking at a recent seminar with a topic focused on finding ways to do more than just cope, which was organized by Sun City West resident Lucie Jeffers, and held at Madison House, Dr. Bartl says he concentrated on two common causes of inappropriate, pre-scientific thinking -- perceptions and confusing facts with inferences.

"Factual knowledge is that of which we have palpable awareness -- we have seen it, tasted, touched it, etc.: as opposed to inferential knowledge, which goes beyond that of which we are palpably aware.

"We have to deal with a certain amount of inferential information. When I go outside I have to make the inference that a comet is not going to fall down on my head.

"But what is perceived as obvious can be quite wrong.

"To the extent that a situation is important, we need to check our inferences and get more information to validate or render invalid our inferences."

He stresses that what he teaches is not easy to put into action. "It is one thing to be

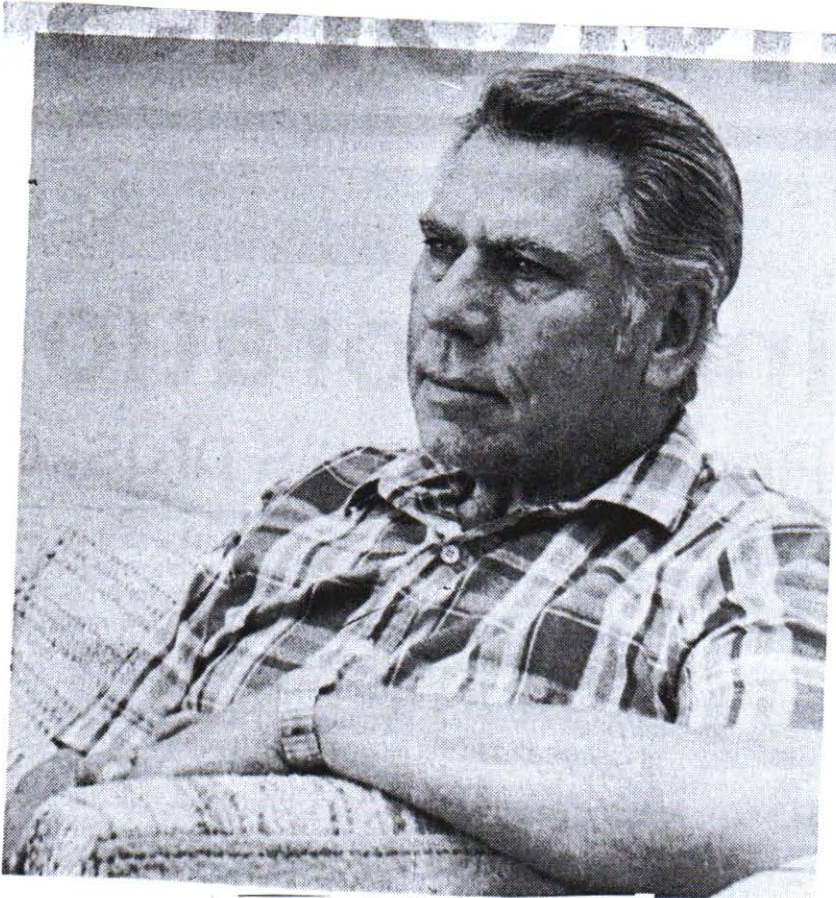
OVER

BARTL, CHARLES P.

Sun Citian

Profile

Portraits Of Our Residents



PROFESSORIAL IN EVERY WAY, Dr. Charles Bartl keeps the mental juices flowing, with no intention to slow down or close the book on life.

Yolanda Muhammad/Independent

able to talk a good game of critical scientific thinking at a cocktail party, but to apply it in one's daily life is quite another matter.

"Even after teaching this material for well over 30 years, I catch myself daily,

"And, that's okay, it's part of life, but when something becomes important -- like buying a certain stock, buying a home or picking a mate -- then at those points people should be very carefully checking their inferences."

No matter how intelligent or beautiful the individual, Dr. Bartl says, there are imperfections.

"And acceptance of one's self, with all the imperfections, is what lays the foundation for a reasonably satisfying existence.

"We are too idealistic about ourselves."

He says that the idea of "letting go" is very important for older persons -- "letting go of children, old ideas -- so many older people carry with them old ideas that may have been appropriate when they were younger, but which now need alteration.

"You know, you can't go out and shovel snow like you used to when you were 20. The idea here is to keep the mental maps current.

"Considering that change is an inevitable aspect of life, the mental maps need to be altered from time to time."

Another important thing for seniors to keep in mind is that "life is a maze of constant transitions" -- whether it is a move, the death of a spouse or a dog.

Saying he has too much energy to "just horse around," he wants to feel needed, wants to give something back to society. "I am rested now and want to get busy."

Just as the black and white symbol of the yin and yang tells the story of the ebb and flow of life and aspiration, so Charles Bartl attempts to break down the areas of thought and set them to a formula that we can understand and use.

Sky's the limit for Sun City woman

Happiness propelled lifestyle



Stephen Chermek/Daily News-Sun

Florence Beck recalls the days when women pilots were considered bad luck. The Sun Citian compares her days in the Wild Blue Yonder to the opportunities for female pilots today.

By ROSA De SIMONE
Daily News-Sun staff

SUN CITY — When Florence Beck guided her plane down the runway in the late 1920s, she turned the heads of her male counterparts.

But it wasn't admiration for this female pilot. Back then, women aviators were considered bad luck.

Today's female pilots have been given clearance to train for military combat in fighter jets — but back when this Sun Citian flew, it wasn't fashionable for women to occupy a cockpit.

"The male pilots always said female pilots brought bad luck," Beck said. "Flying was really for men at that time. But it was something I wanted to do, and I was going to do it."

Learning to fly was a challenge, as was enduring harsh treatment from the male pilots, she said.

Beck took to the skies after marrying pilot Charles Steinhoff in 1926.

"I lived dangerously," Beck said, a smile breaking across her face. "I loved excitement."

Beck said she's awed by the image of today's modern aircraft and the prospect of female fighter pilots.

"When they're trained, women are just as good as men," she said.

And while Beck won't say she was a better pilot than her husband,



Submitted photo

Sun Citian Florence Beck, left, stands with her husband Charles Steinhoff at the Los Angeles Airport in 1933. Beck was among the first female pilots in California during the late 1920s and early 1930s.

she's the first to say she was "just as good."

Much has changed in aviation since the days when she would rent a two-seater for \$10 an hour.

Parachutes were an extra 50 cents each.

"My husband would say, 'No, we'll have our breakfast on that.'"

She did her flying out of the Los Angeles Airport — before it became one of the busiest in the world.

"Los Angeles Airport was just a few sheds," she recalled.

Whether in the skies or on the ground, most everything Beck did was geared toward one goal: hap-

See Search for, A5

Search for excitement led to ski slopes

—From Al
piness.

"I was always so happy in my life," Beck said. "I was doing what I wanted to do and so I was happy."

It's that simple, she said.

Born and raised in Los Angeles — back when it was still a "horse-and-buggy town" — Beck learned, as most chil-

dren do, from watching those around her.

She ultimately took after her mother.

"My father was reserved, but my mother was always into trouble," Beck said.

Her mother played tennis and went swimming in the ocean with her.

Beck left Los Angeles in

1940 for the slopes of Nevada — again in a quest for excitement, she said.

"Ace" is the word she uses to describe her ability on skis.

"My stepbrother made my first pair of skis for me in high school," she said.

After Nevada, Beck lived in Hawaii and finally Arizona.

Valley Olympian lobbies for a fair Games

By Thelma Heatwole
Special for The Republic

MAY 31, 1980

SUN CITY — The woman who made Hitler wait at the 1936 Olympics in Berlin opposes President Carter's ban on the Olympic Games in Moscow.

She is Dee Beckmann, a member of the first United States women's track and field team in the 1928 Olympics and the first woman coach in the Olympics in Berlin.

Miss Beckmann, seated in her retirement home that abounds in plaques, pictures and athletic trophies, spoke of her plans. If they materialize, she will accompany a group of UCLA students and Olympic Hall of Fame persons to the Moscow Olympics as a reporter and photographer for a West Coast newspaper.

Beckmann, a pioneer in women's athletics, believes boycotting the Olympics will further divide the two countries and keep their people from getting to know each other.

"The Olympics are for the health and happiness of

young people. I think a U.S. team should go. One-hundred and four countries are members of the International Olympic Committee. Five or six boycotting countries won't make a difference with the Russian people. Half the Russians are non-communist and they are the people who want to meet the Americans," she said.

"I feel the president should have stopped sending grain to the Russians two years ago. He is feeding their army with our rice, wheat and corn. We should send the rice to South America. They are our friends and close by," she said.

Earlier this year she attended the U.S. Olympic Invitational championships in New York and talked to athletes.

"They are very sad and heartbroken about the boycott. Many have trained for years. They are at their peak and many will not retain their peak for four years," she said.

Miss Beckmann hopes something will change the

situation, that the Soviets will pull out of Afghanistan.

"If not, we should send a team, but don't let them march in the opening and closing events of the games. As soon as they participate in events, go home," she said.

Miss Beckmann said that she became the only woman to make Hitler wait at the 1936 Olympics. Her United States track team included Helen Stephens, a farm girl from Fulton, Mo., who won the 100-meter dash to set a world record and win a gold medal.

In the huge stadium filled with 110,000 spectators, Adolph Hitler sat in his private box. The dictator wanted to meet the big, blue-eyed blond medal winner from America and sent a trooper after her.

Miss Beckmann, however, was en route with Miss Stephens to a radio interview at the stadium. She said Hitler would have to wait.

"The Brown Shirts said Hitler didn't wait for anyone," Miss Beckmann recalled.

After the radio interview, the trooper escorted the two women to the dictator's box. Hitler, through his interpreter, Rudolph Hess, congratulated Helen on setting a record.

"Hitler had light instead of dark eyes as many thought," Miss Beckmann said. "I got his autograph."

Miss Beckmann, who doesn't want to tell her age, has established many firsts. In 1940 she became the first woman national Olympic chairman of the track and field committee. She was the first woman to coach overseas service teams during World War II and the first woman supervisor of recreation for the city of St. Louis. In 1926, she was a member of a woman's team that played for a basketball championship in Edmonton, Alberta, Canada, and in 1937, she won an international fencing championship.

In her devotion to athletics, as a teen-ager she wrote U.S. Olympic officials asking them to allow women to participate in the Olympics. She was a teen-ager when she participated in the 1928 Olympics in Amsterdam. On the nine-day voyage crossing the Atlantic, she met Maj. Gen. Douglas MacArthur, then a member of the U.S. Olympic team commission.

During World War II, she served with the Red Cross, supervising the building of recreational facilities for servicemen overseas. After the war, she entered overseas work for the government's Special Services, working with recreation clubs in several countries. She retired as a staff government worker in 1972.

Miss Beckmann advocates changing the Olympic Games in 1988 so that sports will be held in a five-month period during the Olympic year.

"No small city or country could hold the Olympic Games of today at a cost of \$150 million, but they could hold one if they were broken into smaller segments in the Olympic year," she said.

In Sun City, the still stately 5-foot-9 woman daily attends a physical fitness club and walks two to three miles a day. She is still in demand for lectures on travel and sports.

Dee Beckmann in the 1928 Olympics, far right, and today, displaying a photograph of Helen Stephens and Adolph Hitler. Miss Beckmann opposes the U.S. boycott of the '80 Olympics in Moscow. 'The Olympics are for the health and happiness of young people. I think a U.S. team should go,' she says.



BECKMANN, DEE

Valley Olympic lobbies for a fair Games

By Thelma Heatwole
Special for The Republic

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Miss Beckmann hopes something will change the

situation, that the Soviets will pull out of Afghanistan.

"If not, we should send a team, but don't let them march in the opening and closing events of the games. As soon as they participate in events, go home," she said.

Miss Beckmann said that she became the only woman to make Hitler wait at the 1936 Olympics. Her United States track team included Helen Stephens, a farm girl from Fulton, Mo., who won the 100-meter dash to set a world record and win a gold medal.

In the huge stadium filled with 110,000 spectators, Adolph Hitler sat in his private box. The dictator wanted to meet the big, blue-eyed blond medal winner from America and sent a trooper after her.

Miss Beckmann, however, was en route with Miss Stephens to a radio interview at the stadium. She said Hitler would have to wait.

"The Brown Shirts said Hitler didn't wait for anyone," Miss Beckmann recalled.

After the radio interview, the trooper escorted the two women to the dictator's box. Hitler, through his interpreter, Rudolph Hess, congratulated Helen on setting a record.

"Hitler had light instead of dark eyes as many thought," Miss Beckmann said. "I got his autograph."

Miss Beckmann, who doesn't want to tell her age, has established many firsts. In 1940 she became the first woman national Olympic chairman of the track and field committee. She was the first woman to coach overseas service teams during World War II and the first woman supervisor of recreation for the city of St. Louis. In 1926, she was a member of a woman's team that played for a basketball championship in Edmonton, Alberta, Canada, and in 1937, she won an international fencing championship.

In her devotion to athletics, as a teen-ager she wrote U.S. Olympic officials asking them to allow women to participate in the Olympics. She was a teen-ager when she participated in the 1928 Olympics in Amsterdam. On the nine-day voyage crossing the Atlantic, she met Maj. Gen. Douglas MacArthur, then a member of the U.S. Olympic team commission.

During World War II, she served with the Red Cross, supervising the building of recreational facilities for servicemen overseas. After the war, she entered overseas work for the government's Special Services, working with recreation clubs in several countries. She retired as a staff government worker in 1972.

Miss Beckmann advocates changing the Olympic Games in 1988 so that sports will be held in a five-month period during the Olympic year.

"No small city or country could hold the Olympic Games of today at a cost of \$150 million, but they could hold one if they were broken into smaller segments in the Olympic year," she said.

In Sun City, the still stately 5-foot-9 woman daily attends a physical fitness club and walks two to three miles a day. She is still in demand for lectures on travel and sports.

Dee Beckmann in the 1928 Olympics, far right, and today, displaying a photograph of Helen Stephens and Adolph Hitler. Miss Beckmann opposes the U.S. boycott of the '80 Olympics in Moscow. 'The Olympics are for the health and happiness of young people. I think a U.S. team should go,' she says.



BECKMANN, DEE

Sun City woman co-authors diet book for heart patients

By DOROTHEE POLSON
Republic Food Editor

A Sun City woman is the co-author of a new book that may help save your heart.

Iva B. (Mrs. T. N.) Bennett (with Martha Simon) has written "The Prudent Diet", \$7.95, published by David White Inc. The book is available at or through local bookstores.

From 1943 to 1964 Mrs. Bennett was a public health nutritionist with the New York City Health Department. There she assisted with the department's Anti-Coronary Club, a research project on the prevention of coronary heart disease by diet.

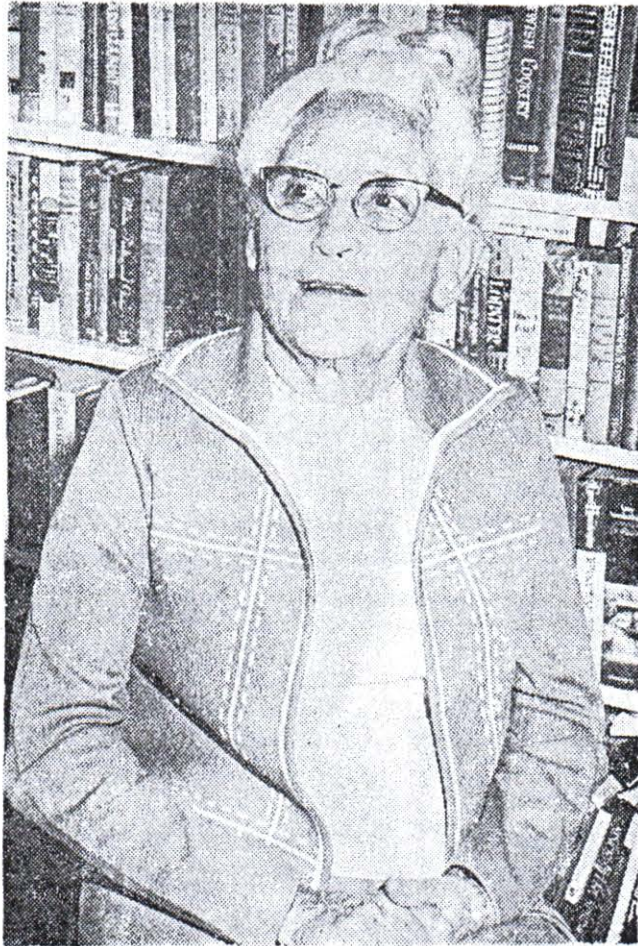
This project was initiated in 1957 by Dr. Norman Jolliffe, who was director on the department's Bureau of Nutrition. (The Anti-Coronary Club and its Prudent Diet have been reported several times in The Republic's Food Section, following New York food editor conferences.

ACCORDING TO Mrs. Bennett: "The men in the study, instructed in the Prudent Diet, compared with a control group that had no dietary instruction, have had less than one-half the incidence of heart attacks."

Her new book presents Dr. Jolliffe's suggestions. The first 50 pages outline the scientific studies and the theory of the plan. The remainder of the book consists of menus and recipes compatible with the diet.

The Prudent Diet curtails intake of fat meats, high-fat dairy products, eggs, hydrogenated shortenings and foods containing any of these ingredients; suggests more fish and shellfish, and the substitution of polyunsaturated vegetable oils and margarine for butter, lard, hydrogenated shortenings and other saturated fats.

Here is a summary of the



Mrs. T. N. Bennett reports on "The Prudent Diet"

essential foods of the Prudent Diet:

1. FISH, MEAT, POULTRY, EGGS: Have fish and shellfish at least five times a week; a maximum of 16 ounces per week of beef, lamb and pork (serve four-ounce portions). Serve all kinds of poultry often. Avoid very fat meats such as bacon, corned beef, pastrami, sausage, etc. Cut eggs to four a week for adults; four to seven for children.

2. DAIRY PRODUCTS: Adults, one pint daily of skim or low-fat milk or dairy product. Children, one pint of whole milk. Use often cottage, pot or farmer's cheese (low in fat, high in protein). Hard cheese (Cheddar, swiss, Muenster) and dessert-type

cheese: maximum, four ounces weekly. Avoid butter, sweet cream, sour cream, cream cheese, ice cream.

3. DARK GREEN LEAFY AND DEEP YELLOW VEGETABLES: At least three to four servings per week. Green examples are broccoli, chicory, collards, escarole, mustard greens, spinach, etc. Yellow examples: carrots, pumpkin, sweet potatoes, winter squash, etc. Eat a variety of vegetables; serve potatoes often.

4. FRUITS: For daily vitamin C: oranges, grapefruit, tomatoes, cantaloupe, strawberries, mangoes, papayas. Eat other fruits too; they are your best dessert.

5. BREADS AND CEREALS: Eat whole grain or enriched bread at every meal. Avoid cakes, cookies, pastries, all high in saturated fats.

6. VEGETABLE OILS AND MARGARINES: Use those made of polyunsaturated fats. Oils, two tablespoons daily; safflower, corn, soybean and cottonseed oils are best.

Use margarine for table spreads. Substitute vegetable oils for other fats in food preparation. Avoid butter, lard, hydrogenated cooking fats, margarines which are high in saturated fats, cream substitutes.

MRS. BENNETT adds: "When dining out skip such foods as pate, cream cheese, sour cream dips, spreads and toppings, sausage, cream soups, fried foods, stuffings, casserole combinations, dishes made with cheese and high in fat, sauces, gravies, biscuits, rich muffins, sweet rolls, pies, pastry, cakes other than sponge or angel food, puddings, ice cream, whipped cream, sweet and sour cream."

The book includes a recipe for making Very Special Shortening: (Cream 2 sticks unsalted margarine; gradually beat in 2/3 cup safflower oil and 2 tablespoons cold water alternately until thoroughly blended; place in container, cover tightly; refrigerate a few days until it firms up. Makes about 1 3/4 cup. Can be used for baking delicate cakes and pastries.) There is also a recipe for Prudent Yogurt and Prudent

Sour Cream (cottage cheese with milk).

Mrs. Bennett reports on unexpected benefits that developed among men on the Prudent Diet study: "Blood pressures came down, blood sugar levels were lowered, body weight decreased. All this in addition to the fact that the rate of heart attacks was reduced by more than one-half."

Mrs. Bennett, who graduated from normal school in 1919, keeps her 5'2" trim at 110 pounds. "My age and snow-white hair has become a status symbol," she said. "I have never retired and like to keep busy at my work, as well as golf and other activities."

She has won many honors for her work in nutrition; holds a master's degree from Columbia University. Her home address is 10705 Roundelay Circle, Sun City.

PRUDENT DIET, as Dr. Joliffe designed it, is not a

fad diet, but a lifetime eating plan, she said. With her easy-to-read interpretation of the principle and her 250 pages of recipes to augment it, the Prudent Diet is for "those who truly love food — and want to live to enjoy it."

Play's the thing for local man

Greasepaint smell still strong after 25 years

By **Diana Shaughnessy**
Independent Newspapers

Andrew Benyi never had time to appear in plays when he was younger, but within a year of moving to Sun City, he was basking in the footlights. After 25 years, Mr. Benyi is now considered an honorary lifetime member of the Sun City Players.

"That means I don't have to pay dues any more," he laughed.

Mr. Benyi moved to Sun City from Michigan in July 1974. He and his wife, Rosemary, originally purchased

property for their home in 1972, but he was too young at that point to move to the retirement community.

Notwithstanding all the jokes about vampires, Mr. Benyi was born in Transylvania in 1908. His parents moved to the United States in 1913, leaving him with his grandmother and three aunts. They came back for him and brought him to American in 1921 when he was 12 years old and could not speak a word of English.

"They put me in first grade when I was 12," Mr.

Benyi said. "They called me a dummy when I didn't answer questions in class because I couldn't understand what they were saying."

He advanced through three grade levels in his first year and, when the family moved to Detroit, graduated in 1925 with an eighth-grade education.

"I walked around during that summer and ended up at a railroad roundhouse," Mr. Benyi recalled. "A man

See **Play** — Page 5

Since then, Mr. Benyi has appeared in 11 other musicals and a couple of dramatic productions.

"I was in 'South Pacific,' 'Damn Yankees,' 'Kiss Me Kate,' 'Oklahoma!' twice, and more," he said. Other musical appearances include "Kismet," "Annie Get Your Gun," "Funny Girl," "Fiddler on the Roof," "Carousel," "Brigadoon" and "My Fair Lady."

"I think 'My Fair Lady' was my favorite one," he noted.

His wife of 68 years is gone now, but Mr. Benyi still has an active life. He and Velma Reimer, his dance partner, spend time together going to Mid-Week Lions Club meetings and other events. He hears regularly from his sons, Robert and Joseph, who live in Michi-

gan. He also gets letters and pictures from his 10 grandchildren, 10 great-grandchildren and two great-great-grandchildren. Mr. Benyi also has done volunteer work at Boswell Hospital for over seven years.

But he still has passion

for the stage and once again will spend time with Sky Masterson, Nathan Detroit and the rest of the "Guys and Dolls" gang when the Sun City Players present the musical in March 2003.



Photo by Diana Shaughnessy/Independent Newspapers

Andrew Benyi has been in a dozen musicals with the Sun City Players. The 94-year-old Sun City resident will be appearing in the group's presentation of 'Guys and Dolls' in March 2003.

Play

Continued From Page 1

there asked me if I wanted a job, and I said yes."

That was the beginning of his career with the railroad. He worked his way up, eventually retiring in 1973 as chief clerk of interstate commerce and tariffs in the Detroit office.

When Mr. Benyi moved to Sun City, he became involved with the Mid-Week Lions Club and wrote poetry in two languages. Then he saw a play presented by the Sun City Players and decided the stage was for him.

"I wanted something else to do, so I decided to audition," he said.

His first role was "Big Jule" in the 1976 production of "Guys and Dolls."

Teacher hears darndest things

When Billie Boyle of Sun City speaks of her experiences working with preschoolers at the Foundation for Blind Children in Phoenix, one can't help but think of Art Linkletter's "Kids Say the Darndest Things" programs from years ago.

"There was this little boy who was totally blind," she said, "and he wanted to know if he could 'see' me. So he touched me all over my face and hair and my glasses. He said, 'How come you wear glasses? Are you blind, too?' I said it helped me to see him better, and he began touching my hair again. He said, 'How come your hair is gray?' How do you know my hair is gray, I said, and he said, 'I can feel it.' The next time I came to class, he wanted to know if he could feel again and he started to feel my face and when he got to my chin, he said, 'Well, I see you still got your two chins.'"

For Billie, 85, Wednesday was one of her favorite days. It was the

See **EDUCATION, A5**

From A1

day she drove from Sun City to the FBC in north central Phoenix from 1992 to 2002 to volunteer as a teacher's aide.

"The teachers I got to work with at the Foundation were miracle workers," she said. "Of all my years in teaching, they're the greatest teachers I've ever worked with. They teach the kids that there's nothing to be afraid of, that they can do anything they want to do and succeed at it. That's what kept me coming back."

A life-long teacher, Billie was born and raised in Minneapolis. She recounted the early days in her teaching career riding in cabooses of trains for job interviews with school board members and the strict rules of life in rooming houses.

"The rules for teachers in those days were unbelievable," she said. "We (teachers) had room and board in a house. We couldn't go out after dark or be seen with a man unless it was your father or brother. There was no dating."

She shook her head and said, laughing, "But they didn't know we did. It was like living in a monastery."

Billie noted that teachers were not allowed to tell anyone their religious beliefs and that each Sunday they had to go to a different church.

"There was one we really hated going to because it was one of those hellfire and brimstone preachers who'd cry and holler and bang on the podium and go on and on," she said. "Well, we had to go right from church to where we boarded and if we didn't get there on time, there'd be nothing to eat 'til Monday morning. So we always sat in the very back and he didn't have his last 'amen' in before we were halfway down the street."

When Billie married in 1943, she continued her teaching career but was constantly teaching in new places because her husband was frequently transferred in his job as an automotive parts district manager. She taught in South Dakota, Iowa and Wisconsin before retiring to Sun City in 1979.

Teaching has been a large part of Billie's life.

"When I wasn't teaching, I worked part time as a tutor," she said. "But I've always worked in the field of education. It's what I get back from the kids, seeing them improve and grow, that's so important to me."

Due to a bout of dizzy spells, Billie has had to give up her work at the Foundation for Blind Children. However, she has many fond memories and is able to remember many wonderful moments with the journal she has kept over the years.

"We had an ant farm one time," she said. "One day one of the kids was out and a youngster asked where Tommy was. We told him Tommy was with his aunt. The little boy replied, 'Has he got her in a jar?'"

One of Billie's most moving stories is about TK, a preschool student who was in the classroom next to hers. After surgery for a brain tumor, TK lost his sight.

"I got talking to him one day on the playground," she said, "and he asked me my name. Well, I told him it was Billie and when it was finally time to go back in he said, 'Bye, Bowee.' From that day on he called me Bowee. He was just adorable. He weighed 103 from all the medications and was only three years old."

Billie said that in a few months the tumor came back and TK died suddenly. Because the students in her classroom didn't have time to say goodbye, the teacher braided the children's good-byes on cards and put them in helium balloons. Soon

after, the class released the balloons sending them off to TK.

"When the kids came back the next day, Gus, our classroom fish, was floating in the aquarium," she said. "A little girl asked, 'Do fish go to heaven?' And the teacher said, 'I guess so.' The little girl said, 'Is TK in heaven?' The teacher said, 'Yes.' And the little girl said, 'Well, I hope he remembers to feed Gus because he likes to eat in the morning.'"

Soon after TK died, Billie sent a note to his parents expressing her condolences. After signing her name, she added 'Bowee' in parentheses.

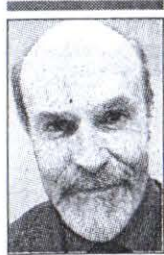
"I got the nicest letter back from them," she said. "They said that I had cleared up the biggest mystery in their fami-

ly. They had no idea what he was talking about whenever he said Bowee. They didn't know if it was a game, a toy or an animal. I was just so thrilled to know he would talk about me. It just made my day."

On a recent trip to the FBC to visit her old classroom, Billie said the teacher was talking about records and was reaching for one to place on a stereo when one of the kids with low vision said, "Wow, that's the biggest CD I ever saw!"

"Kids," she said. "They really do say the darndest things."

If you have a column idea, e-mail Rhkenneyjr@aol.com or write Rich at the Daily News-Sun, 10102 Santa Fe Drive, Sun City, AZ 85351.



**Rich
Kenney Jr.**



JOY LAMBERT-SLAGOWSKI/DAILY NEWS-SUN

Billie Boyle of Sun City, 85, holds a Thanksgiving turkey that was made for her by a blind child. She volunteered as a classroom aide in a preschool classroom at the Foundation for Blind Children in Phoenix.

Daily News-Sun • Tuesday, June 18, 2002

Famous photographer dies

MORRIS BERMAN, 92: Sun Citian left rich legacy, served in WWII

STAFF REPORT

Highly acclaimed photographer Morris Berman of Sun City died Sunday in Sun Health Hospice. He was 92.

Berman, one of the founders of the National Press Photographers Association in 1946, scored success as a press photographer for 51 years, and as a U.S. Army correspondent for four years.

His photo of New York Giants quarterback Y.A. Tittle, a shot that came to

symbolize the aging warrior, hangs in the NFL Hall of Fame in Canton, Ohio. It was hailed as one of Sports Illustrated's greatest sports pictures of the 20th century and was featured earlier this year in "Picture Perfect: The Stories Behind the Greatest Photos in Sports on HBO."

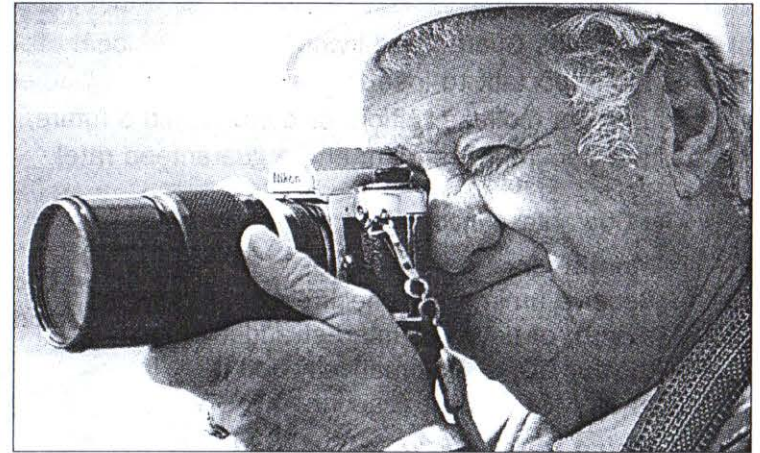
"Morris Berman's picture is so famous, it was one of the first photos, if not the first photo, we picked," said Joe Lavine, the show's producer.

While he gained fame and acclaim for the Tittle shot, Berman's other photos could serve as a timeline for great moments in Pittsburgh sports:

- The Sun City resident was at Forbes Field in 1960 when Bill Mazeroski's ninth-inning homer lifted the Pirates past the New York Yankees in Game 7 of the World Series.

- Berman covered the 1972 NFL playoff game famous for the "Immaculate Reception." Franco Harris of

See Photographer leaves, A5



STEVE CHERNEK/DAILY NEWS-SUN FILE PHOTO

Morris Berman, who died Sunday at the age of 92, was a familiar face around Sun City. He always had his camera and was poised to take the perfect picture. One of his most celebrated photos is of New York Giants quarterback Y.A. Tittle, kneeling in the end zone after being sacked by Pittsburgh Steelers tackle Chuck Hinton.

OVER

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the Steelers turned a deflected pass into a game-winning touchdown that lifted the Steelers to a 13-7 win over Oakland.

● The retired photographer covered three Super Bowls and was on hand when baseball Hall of Famer Roberto Clemente got his 3,000th hit in 1971.

Hundreds of other Berman shots made the photographer famous.

His reputation was first sealed when he was drafted by the Pentagon to photograph the Allied Forces during the World War II Italian campaign from 1942-45.

His photographs are now notes in history.

Berman liked to relate the story of his arrival in Milan, on the fateful day when Benito Mussolini and his mistress, Claretta Petacci, were strung up in the square after being captured by partisan fascists at the Swiss border.

He often told how he thought the Fifth Army was in front, but when he arrived with his driver, he was the lone American to record history.

"When we got into the city, it was full of cheering Italians," Berman said in an earlier interview. "They had heard about the downfall of Mussolini and were celebrating. An old Italian woman came up to the jeep and asked us when the rest of the Americans were coming. She said we were the first she had seen."

Berman was on hand, too, for the liberation of Rome.

His compelling picture of the sun illuminating an American soldier in prayer in El Duomo chapel in Florence after the Germans fled the town appeared on the cover

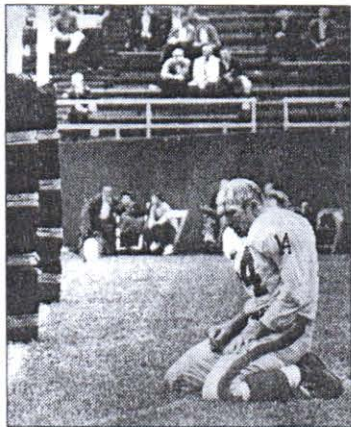


PHOTO BY MORRIS BERMAN

Morris Berman took the 1964 photo of bloodied New York Giants quarterback Y.A. Tittle. The shot that has come to symbolize the aging warrior hangs in the NFL Hall of Fame in Canton, Ohio.

for a Daily News-Sun special edition commemorating the 50th anniversary of VE-Day and copies of that picture as well as the Y.A. Tittle shot have been reproduced for silent auctions benefiting local charities.

Berman began his career in Wheeling, W.Va., and launched his military career from the Pittsburgh Sun-Telegraph. His combat training led to an assignment to document the invasion at Anzio, where he met famed correspondent Ernie Pyle and cartoonist Bill Mauldin.

Berman earned the Bronze Star in recognition of his work during the campaign and in honor of his exclusive pictures of the Mussolini story.

He returned to Pittsburgh and the Post-Gazette after more European assignments.

He retired in 1979 and embraced the Sun Cities as his home, often contributing pictures of famous people to the Daily News-Sun, more often, camera in hand, capturing the history of the evolution of the retirement community.



PHOTO BY MORRIS BERMAN

Morris Berman took this picture of the sun illuminating an American soldier, at left, in prayer in El Duomo chapel in Florence after the Germans fled the town.

Berman was as generous with his portfolio as he was with his time.

He was a charter member of the Ex-PRESS club, a group of local former newspaper people, and served as its president. He generously supported photojournalists at Arizona State University and he was about to attend his 57th annual convention in Minneapolis of the photography association he helped found with Joe Rosenthal. The Associated Press photographer who took the famous flag-raising picture at Iwo Jima. He never missed a meeting of the association and he and his wife, Diana, were planning on going to Minnesota for the event next week.

Berman's pictures have graced magazines, galleries and newspapers the world over and he has been the topic of countless articles.

His "In Our Time: Photographs of Peace and War" opened at the West Valley Art Museum in 2000 and was followed by an exhibit at Phoenix Sky Harbor International Airport.

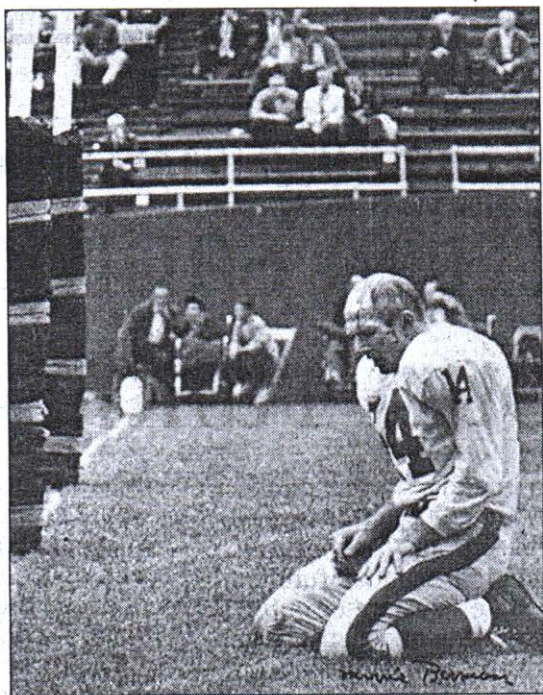
He also collaborated with his wife, Diana, who survives, in multi-media presentations.

Berman was preceded in death by his first wife, Ruth.

He also is survived by several nephews.

A memorial service is planned for 1:30 p.m. Wednesday in Temple Beth Shalom, 12202 101st Ave., Sun City.

A LIFE REMEMBERED



Morris Berman



Morris Berman's photo of New York Giants quarterback Y.A. Tittle was rejected by his newspaper, but went on to be one of *Sports Illustrated's* greatest photos of the 20th century.

Morris Berman leaves legacy of great photos

By Connie Cone Sexton
The Arizona Republic

One of most stunning sports photographs of the last century almost didn't see print, but Morris Berman was never one to quit.

His Sept. 20, 1964, photo of New York Giants quarterback Y.A. Tittle kneeling, bloodied and battered in the end zone after being sacked by Pittsburgh Steeler John Baker was rejected by his editor for not being an "action" shot.

In 1999, it became one of *Sports Illustrated's* "greatest sports photos of the 20th century."

Berman knew back in '64 that he had captured more than just a bloody sports injury. It was the end of an era for a football great, the resigned posture of someone who had plowed his energies time and again into a 17-year pro foot-

azcentral.com

View a slide show of Berman's photographs at
newsmultimedia.azcentral.com.

ball career.

When his editor at the *Pittsburgh Post-Gazette* rejected the photo, Berman simply entered it into contests where it soon became famous. Thirty-five years later, the Pittsburgh paper finally ran it, acknowledging the photo's significance. It has gone on to be one of the most copied sports photos.

The photo came after Berman already had sealed his legacy as one of the great photographers, having documented death, destruction and rebellious defiance during World War II. During his 92 years, Berman had sought out the faces of sorrow and joy, letting the expressions tell the story of everyday skirmishes and of the hopes and dreams of the famous.

Berman died Sunday after suffering from congestive heart failure earlier this year. The Sun City resident was just a month short of turning 93. A memorial service will be at 1:30 p.m. today at Temple Beth Shalom, 12202 N. 101st Ave., Sun City.

He was a gregarious man, whose friends chuckle at calling him "on the windy side." Berman never found a conversation he didn't want to contribute to. And when he wasn't talking, he was taking photographs. His camera followed him everywhere.

Over the years, Berman balanced photos of his friends and family with a collection of those better known. There are sports greats Roberto Clemente, Johnny Bench, Arnold Palmer, as well as Cassius Clay winning his first fight. There were entertainment giants Grace Kelly, the Beatles and Orson Welles. Some politicians, such as Harry Truman, mugged for his camera while Berman had to chase and cajole others to turn his way. He snapped away at Nikita Khrushchev, Adlai Stevenson and presidents since Herbert Hoover.

Berman did what he could to get a shot. Once while trying to photograph Pope Pius XII who was in Italy blessing soldiers, Berman called to get his attention.

He was later quoted as saying "Hey, pope, look over here."

Berman cringed. During an interview a few years ago, he related: "I'm pretty sure I said, 'Your Holiness, would you turn around?'"

He captured war's horrific and poignant moments. On April 28, 1945, while riding through Milan, Italy, Berman came across the bodies of Italian dictator Benito Mussolini and his mistress who had been killed and strung up by their feet, hanging in a deserted gas station.

During an interview in 2001 with Channel 8 (KAET), Berman reflected on his Mussolini photograph.

"You know, a photographer doesn't stop and think whether it's tough or whether he should do it or not. It was a job I had to do, and I did the best I knew how."

Survivors include wife Diana Tollefson Berman, sister-in-law Marcia Berman, and five nephews.

BERMAN, MORRIS

JUNE 26-JULY 2, 2002

SUN CITIES INDEPENDENT

Acclaimed photographer passes

He chronicled many historic events

By Mike Russo
Independent Newspapers

A man who captured some of the most riveting images of the 20th century on film has snapped his last photograph.

Morris A. Berman, 92, of Sun City passed away of natural causes June 16. He had suffered congestive heart failure earlier this year and had been hospitalized on three occasions.

Mr. Berman was born July 15, 1909, in Wheeling, W. Va.

While Mr. Berman had a lengthy career as a newspaper photographer, he is perhaps best known for his 1964 picture

of Hall of Fame quarterback Y.A. Tittle.

It is a stark black-and-white image of a vanquished gladiator, bloodied and bowed, slumped to his knees in utter defeat.

The photograph was taken on a dreary Pittsburgh afternoon in the fall of 1964 by Mr. Berman, who was on assignment as a photographer for the *Pittsburgh Post-Gazette* on Sept. 20. The hometown Pittsburgh Steelers were hosting the high-scoring New York Giants, the defending National Football League Eastern Conference champions.

Late in the game, Pittsburgh defensive end John Baker flushed New York's aging quarterback out of the pocket and delivered a punishing blow, knocking off the quarterback's helmet and opening a gash on his forehead.

The crushing tackle caused Tittle to throw a wobbly pass that was intercepted and led to the Steelers scoring the winning touchdown.

Baker's hit signaled the beginning of the end for the Giants star. He retired at the conclusion of the season fol-



Photo by Mike Russo/Independent Newspapers

Morris Berman holds his award-winning photograph of Y.A. Tittle with an assist from his wife, Dianna.

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OVER

lowing 18 seasons in professional football. The photograph of the physically and psychologically beaten Tittle has come to be recognized as one of the greatest sports photos. It has won numerous awards, been published in books and magazines and used in a movie, and is prominently displayed at the entrance to the Pro Football Hall of Fame in Canton, Ohio.

The photo was featured in a Home Box Office segment about four years ago, and in July 1999, *Sports Illustrated* selected it as one of the 100 best sports photos of the 20th century. The photo was most recently reproduced in the October 2001 issue of *Gentleman's Quarterly* magazine.

The photo gained new life earlier this year when it was prominently featured on HBO's "Picture Perfect," which highlighted some of sports greatest photographs and the photographers who snapped the shots, and The History Channel segment on the Pro Football Hall of Fame.

Ironically, the notable photo almost went unseen.

When Mr. Berman returned to the office following the game, Al Abrams, the longtime and renowned sports editor of the *Pittsburgh Post-Gazette*, chose not to run the picture, instead picking several others of Mr. Berman's shots.

"He said there was no action," Mr. Berman recalled in a previous interview. "He used four other photos."

Mr. Abrams died a few months after the photo was taken. He never knew how famous the picture would become.

As an Army photographer in World War II, Mr. Berman photographed the Allied liberation of Rome and the bodies of Italian dictator Benito Mussolini and his mistress, Clara Petacci, hanging by their heels after being executed. He was one of the first photographers to record events of the war on color film.

Mr. Berman was proud of the fact that he photographed every U.S. president from Herbert Hoover to Bill Clinton. Other notable politicians he photographed were Nikita Khrushchev and Adlai Stevenson.

From the world of entertainment, he captured, among others, the images of Bing Crosby, the Beatles, Grace Kelly, Orson Welles and Paul Douglas, while he was in Pittsburgh filming "Angels in the Outfield."

Despite all his acclaim as a news photographer, it is perhaps as a sports photographer that Mr. Berman is best known.

Sports celebrities preserved on film by Mr. Berman include, in addition to Tittle, Arnold Palmer, Ralph Kiner, Honus

Wagner, Roberto Clemente and a youthful Cassius Clay (Muhammed Ali) winning his first professional fight.

Mr. Berman's photo of Clemente standing on second base, doffing his batting helmet to the crowd after recording his 3,000th hit on the last day of the 1972 season, appears in a 1974 Clemente biography, "Who was Roberto?" The same photo also graced the front page of special commemorative section devoted to Clemente published by the *Pittsburgh Post-Gazette*.

Mr. Berman began his career in 1928 as a reporter in Wheeling, W. Va. He moved to Pittsburgh in 1937, where he gained prominence as a photographer, until retiring to Sun City in 1979.

He got his start in photography with the former *Pittsburgh Sun-Telegraph*, where he thought he had been hired as a reporter.

Shortly after arriving at the *Sun-Telegraph*, Mr. Berman was handed a Speed Graphic camera and told to cover a steel worker's strike.

His graphic images of a subsequent riot that resulted in the death of a one person won praise and him a permanent assignment, as a photographer.

After his discharge from military service, Mr. Berman returned to his job at the *Sun-Telegraph*, where he remained until the newspaper was purchased by the competing *Post-Gazette* in 1960.

Mr. Berman was employed by the *Post-Gazette* until retiring to Sun City in 1979, where he became a free-lance photographer. Some of his later photographs appeared in the *Sun-Cities Independent*.

Although he garnered acclaim as a photographer, one of his proudest accomplishments was serving as a founder of the National Press Photographers Association in 1946 and attending each of the organization's annual conventions. Mr. Berman, who served two terms as the organization's president, had planned to attend this year's 58th convention scheduled this week in Minneapolis.

"He was really looking forward to attending the convention," said his widow, Dianna. "He was trying so hard to make it."

John Fearing, executive director of the Arizona Newspaper Association, recalled his first meeting with Mr. Berman.

It occurred in the mid-1960s at an National Press Photographers Association convention Florida.

"I went with my dad when I was teen-eager," he said. "I was a photographer for a local news-

paper while still attending school"

He was impressed and inspired by an exhibit of Mr. Berman's work.

Years later, after both men had moved to Arizona, their paths crossed again.

"I walked into an Ex-Press club meeting in Sun City and there was Morry. Although I am sure he did not remember me, he greeted me like a longtime friend," Mr. Fearing said. "He was always so friendly."

"He was a great guy," he continued. "It's a big loss."

An exhibition of Mr. Berman's photography drew large crowds to the West Valley Art Museum in 2001. Upon completion of its run at the museum, the exhibit was displayed at Sky Harbor International Airport.

In addition to his wife, Mr. Berman is survived by sister-in-law, Marcia Berman; and five nephews.

Mr. Berman was preceded in death by his first wife, Ruth, whom he married in 1935.

SUN CITIES INDEPENDENT MAY 30-JUNE 5, 2001



Photo by MIKE RUSSO/Independent Newspapers

Paying tribute

Sun City resident Morris Berman, left, is interviewed by producer Joe Lavine for a Home Box Office documentary set to air in early 2002. The program will focus on great sports photographs and photographers. Mr. Berman is renowned for his 1964 photo of a bloodied New York Giants quarterback Y.A. Tittle, slumped to his knees after a vicious tackle. It was taken by Mr. Berman during his days as a general assignment photographer for the Pittsburgh Post-Gazette.

By MIKE RUSSO
Independent Newspapers

A photograph taken on a dreary Pittsburgh afternoon in the fall of 1963 has squarely thrust a Sun City man into the spotlight.

Morris Berman, who was on assignment as a photographer for the *Pittsburgh Post-Gazette* on Sept. 20, 1964, when he captured on film one of the most famous sports photographs of all time — a bloodied and bowed Y.A. Tittle slumped to his knees in the end zone of Pitt Stadium after a devastating hit by Pittsburgh defensive end Jon Baker.

The crushing tackle caused Tittle to throw a wobbly pass that was intercepted and led to the Steelers scoring the winning touchdown.

TIMELESS PHOTOGRAPH

Sun Citian featured in HBO documentary

Baker's hit signaled the beginning of the end for the New York Giants star quarterback. He retired at the conclusion of the season following 18 seasons in professional football. Tittle was inducted into the Pro Football Hall of Fame in 1971.

The photograph of the physically and psychologically beaten Tittle has come to be recognized as one the greatest sports photos, has won numerous awards and is prominently displayed in the Pro Football Hall of Fame in Canton, Ohio.

The dramatic black-and-white image never garnered as much attention as it has the last few years.

It was featured in a Home Box Office segment about two and half

years ago and then *Sports Illustrated* recognized the photo in July 1999 as one the 100 best sports photos ever. HBO has again thrust the photograph into the fore.

A camera crew and segment producer were in Sun City last week to interview Mr. Berman for an HBO documentary on great sports photographs and photographers. The program is scheduled to air in the first quarter of 2002, according to Joe Lavine, segment producer.

Photographs were selected by those associated with the show and well-known sports photographers were consulted, Mr. Lavine notes.

Famed *Sports Illustrated* photographer Neil Leifer was consulted for his suggestions. He pushed

See ■ PHOTO, Page 5

(over)

for the inclusion of Mr. Berman's photo, according to Mr. Lavine.

"Each segment has three components," Mr. Lavine explains. "We will interview the photographer, the subject of the photo and a historian or sportswriter who witnessed the moment."

"We are getting the stories behind the famous photos," he continues.

The program starts with a photo of a 1908 Olympic runner who was disqualified for allegedly receiving assistance during the marathon. Photos studied the next day revealed the runner did indeed receive assistance and the disqualification was upheld, Mr. Lavine says.

Other photos presented include Mr. Leifer's shot of Cassius Clay (Muhammed Ali) standing defiantly over a flattened Sonny Liston at the conclusion of their second fight on May 25, 1965, in Maine.

Actor Liev Schrieber will narrate the documentary.

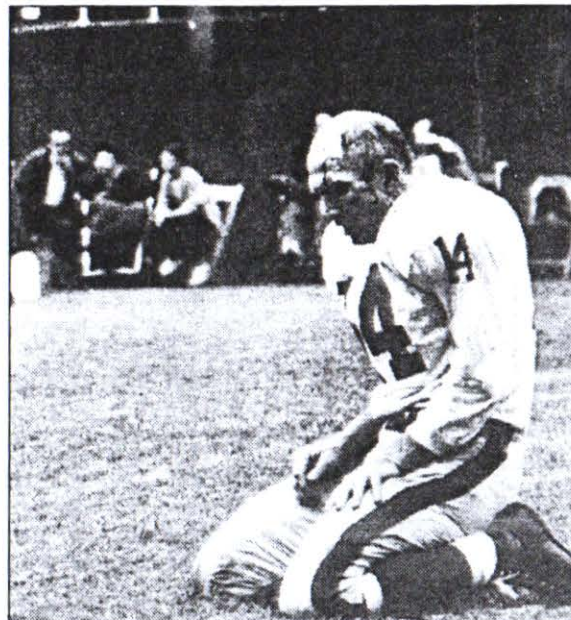
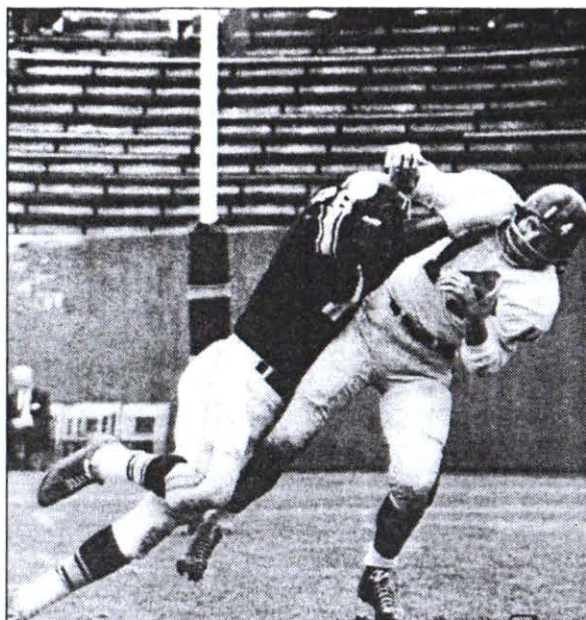
Mr. Berman is amazed how much acclaim the photograph has received, especially so many years after snapping it. The photograph drew little attention when taken and Mr. Berman had no idea how famous it was to become.

So lightly regarded was the photo that Al Abrams, *Post-Gazette* sports editor, rejected it for inclusion in the next day's edition.

"He said there was no action in the picture," Mr. Berman recalls with a smile. Mr. Lavine explains that is one of fascinating aspects contributing to the mystique of the tittle photo.

Mr. Abrams died a few months after the photo was taken. He never knew how famous the picture became.

"It is hard to believe that a picture like that would draw that much attention, especially since it was not published," says Mr. Berman, a Sun City resident since retiring



The photo of Y.A. Tittle slumped to the Pitt Stadium turf is keeping Sun City resident Morris Berman in the forefront. The scene was set up by the smashing tackle of Pittsburgh defensive end Jon Baker.

“

*Getting a great picture is
luck most of the time.
But you make your own
luck.*

Morris Berman

from the *Post-Gazette* in 1979.

The famous photo is part of an exhibit of Mr. Berman's lifetime of work on display at Sky Harbor International Airport through June 17. The exhibit will then move to Laughlin, Nev., where it will be shown at Ramada Express Hotel-Casino.

Mr. Berman captured the poignant picture with a Nikon camera using the longest lens available at the time — 200 millimeters.

"Now they have 1000 millimeter lenses, but that 200 millimeter lens was good enough to get the picture that day," Mr. Berman says.

Although overlooked by his sports editor, Mr. Berman felt the photograph offered a dramatic visual image of a fallen hero.

He began entering it in contests, and winning.

The first competition entered was the National Headliners Club, Mr. Berman recalls. "All they require is the fact that you took the picture on a assignment and it made no difference if the photo had been published or not," he says.

Since that time more than 35 years ago, the photo has nearly taken on a life of its own; evoking strong reactions from many who view it.

Despite the fame and attention generated by the picture, Mr. Berman contends, "Getting a great picture is luck most of the time. But you make your own luck."

Faces tell story for Berman

The inside wall of Morris Berman's Sun City home looks like a Who's Who of the 1940s, '50s and '60s.

The faces of Franklin Delano and Eleanor Roosevelt, John F. Kennedy, Richard Nixon, the Beatles, Grace Kelly, Lyndon B. Johnson and Orson Welles are among those he captured on film during his 51-year career as a photo journalist.

Hundreds of photographs are stacked in boxes, piled on shelves and hung on the walls throughout his home.

"Faces," he said, staring at his work, "faces tell the story."

One of his best-known photographs was taken when he worked for the Pittsburgh Post-Gazette 29 years ago. It is famed New York Giants quarterback Y.A. Tittle on his knees, slumping in defeat on the football field. Blood trickles down his forehead.

"Y.A. Tittle Toppled" was named Picture of the Year in 1965 by the National Press Photographers Association. It hangs in the Pro Football Hall of Fame in Canton, Ohio.

Berman's pictures capture history and include the bloodied bodies of Benito Mussolini and his mistress, Claretta Petacci, moments after they were shot, beaten and hung by their heels from an unfinished marquee in the streets of Milan, Italy.

Berman was a combat photographer with the U.S. Army then, assigned to traverse Italy with the troops and bring back the graphic images of World War II.

I spent two hours with Morry last week, gazing in wonderment at his work and at the countless awards he has won.

Trophies, plaques and certificates are displayed in every nook and cranny, nearly outnumbering his photographs.

"You're bound to win something in 51 years," Berman said modestly.

He said the Joseph A. Sprague Award, given each year by the NPPA to the nation's best photographer, is the most meaningful he's received.

However, an NPPA citation has also been named in honor of him — the Morris Berman Award.

DOERS PROFILE

Morris Berman

Vita Graduated high school and went to work as a journalist; retired newspaper photographer.

Hometown Wheeling, W. Va.

Valley home Sun City, 14 years.

Marital status Widower.



Self-portrait I love people, especially the younger generation. I mix well with all of them.

Motto The Masonic Golden Rule: Respect people of all faiths, creed and color.

Greatest feat Spending a half century in the field of journalism with a front seat on history, and shooting World War II in color (film).

Walter Mitty fantasy I would like to do a rerun of my life as a reporter, telegraph editor and photo journalist with the new electronic tools today.

Inspiration Returning to the roots of my family through religion.

Good/bad habits Getting too involved with organizations as an officer and volunteer and neglecting my personal life.

Favorite food/drink I like good food and prefer to do my own cooking, especially fish and steak. I like orange juice with a touch of vodka before dinner.

TV programs "60 Minutes" and other programs based on news and world affairs.

Books at bedside Photographic books and books on the evolution of news photography. I also like lighthearted reading with a sense of humor.

Vacation spot/luxury I enjoy the photographic scenery of our country and European landscapes.

Key to longevity Stay as active as your health permits. Use it or lose it.

Last words Don't forget to smell the roses as you live from womb to tomb.

Berman helped found the NPPA, which has grown to 11,000 members. Two years ago he donated \$20,000 to its library.

At the time we spoke, Berman had just returned from its 48th convention and seminar in Orlando, Fla.

On the educational front, he has spoken to hundreds of journalism students at Arizona State University's Walter Cronkite School of Communications during the past 13 years.

Although he retired to Sun City 14 years ago, Berman still takes pictures for publication and for amusement. Berman is a regular contributor to the Daily News-Sun.

He said he'd like to relive his career, taking advantage of the modern technology available in today's newsrooms.

"I have seen the evolution of photo journalism. ... I like the tools of the trade better now. But I don't think the photographer's imagination will be replaced by any tool."

BERMAN, MORRIS



Frances Guarino/Daily News-Sun

Photo journalist Morris Berman looks over the "wall of fame" in his Sun City home. Berman took each of the black-and-white photographs during his 51-year career as a newspaper photographer. The wall features several U.S. presidents, foreign dignitaries and celebrities, including the Beatles and Grace Kelly.

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SUN CITIES INDEPENDENT

JAN. 16-22, 2002



File photo

Sun Citian Morris Berman, left, is shown being interviewed in his home last May by Joe Lavine, segment producer, for the HBO documentary "Picture Perfect," which will air for the first time on Jan. 21. A 1964 photograph Mr. Berman took of New York Giants quarterback Y.A. Tittle will be featured during the program.

By **MIKE RUSSO**
Independent Newspapers

The photographic artistry of a Sun City man will be featured on HBO when the cable network presents "Picture Perfect" at 10 p.m. Eastern and Pacific Standard Time Jan. 21.

The program features great sports photographs and the photographers who captured the images on film. Such famous portraits as Babe Ruth's tearful farewell at Yankee Stadium and a youthful Cassius Clay (Muhammed Ali) standing triumphantly over a vanquished Sonny Liston, claiming the heavyweight boxing championship in Miami in

1965.

One of the those famous photographs was snapped by Morris Berman, a Sun City resident since 1979.

It is a stark black-and-white image of a warrior bloodied and bowed, slumped to his knees in utter defeat.

The photograph was taken on a dreary Pittsburgh afternoon in the fall of 1964 by Mr. Berman, who was on assignment as a photographer for the *Pittsburgh Post-Gazette* on Sept. 20. The hometown Pittsburgh Steelers were hosting the high-scoring New York Giants, the defending National Football League Eastern Conference champions.

Late in the game, Pittsburgh's behemoth defensive end John Baker flushed New York's aging quarterback, Y.A. Tittle, out of the pocket and delivered a punishing blow, knocking off the quarterback's helmet and opening a gash on his forehead.

The crushing tackle caused Tittle to throw a wobbly pass that was intercepted and led to the Steelers scoring the winning touchdown.

Baker's hit signaled the beginning of the end for the New York Giants star quarterback. He retired at the conclusion of the season following 18

See ■ PHOTO, Page 10

OVER

seasons in professional football. Tittle was inducted into the Pro Football Hall of Fame in 1971.

The photograph of the physically and psychologically beaten Tittle has come to be recognized as one of the greatest sports photos. It has won numerous awards, been published in books and magazines and used in a movie, and is prominently displayed in the Pro Football Hall of Fame in Canton, Ohio.

The photo was featured in a Home Box Office segment about three years ago, and in July 1999, *Sports Illustrated* selected it as one of the 100 best sports photos of the 20th century. The photo was most recently reproduced in the October issue of *Gentleman's Quarterly* magazine.

Ironically, the notable photo almost went unseen.

When Mr. Berman returned to the office following the game, Al Abrams, the longtime and renowned sports editor of the *Pittsburgh Post-Gazette*, chose not to run the picture, instead picking several others of Mr. Berman's shots.

"He said there was no action," Mr. Berman recalls. "He used four other photos."

Mr. Abrams died a few months after the photo was taken. He never knew how famous the picture became.

After having the photograph rejected for publication in the *Post-Gazette*, Mr. Berman kept it under wraps, convinced the portrait was a compelling visual image, until deciding to enter it the National Headliners Club photo contest at Atlantic City.

"Atlantic City was the first time I could use it because most contests you must give proof of publishing," Mr. Berman says.

Since that time more than 35 years ago, the photo has nearly taken on a life of its own; evoking strong reactions from many who view it. It has since won first place in every contest in which Mr. Berman has entered it.

One of the highest honors accorded the photo was its prominent placement in the Pro Football Hall of Fame in Canton, Ohio.

"I loaned it to Art Rooney, owner of the Steelers, and he was instrumental in getting it hung in Pro Football Hall of Fame," Mr. Berman relates. "It was blown up to 4 feet by 6 feet."

Mr. Berman was interviewed by Joe Lavine, an HBO segment producer, for inclusion in the documentary.

A camera crew and Mr. Lavine spent a day with Mr. Berman at his Sun City home and at the West Valley Art Museum.

Photographs for the documentary were selected by those associated with the show, and

“
The picture got
more attention than
if it had
gotten published.

Morris Berman

well-known sports photographers were consulted.

Famed *Sports Illustrated* photographer Neil Leifer was consulted for his suggestions. He pushed for the inclusion of Mr. Berman's photo, according

to Mr. Lavine.

For the program, the photographer, the subject of the photo and a historian or sportswriter who witnessed the moment were interviewed.

In addition to the obvious aesthetic qualities and historic significance of the photos, HBO was also seeking the story behind the photos.

It was the story behind Mr. Berman's picture that intrigued Mr. Lavine.

Actor Liev Schrieber narrates the documentary.

Although Mr. Berman spent 51 years as newspaper photographer, including a stint as a military photographer during World

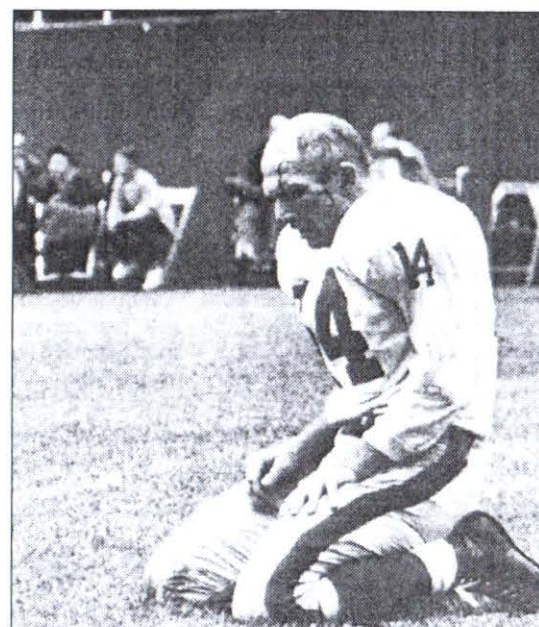
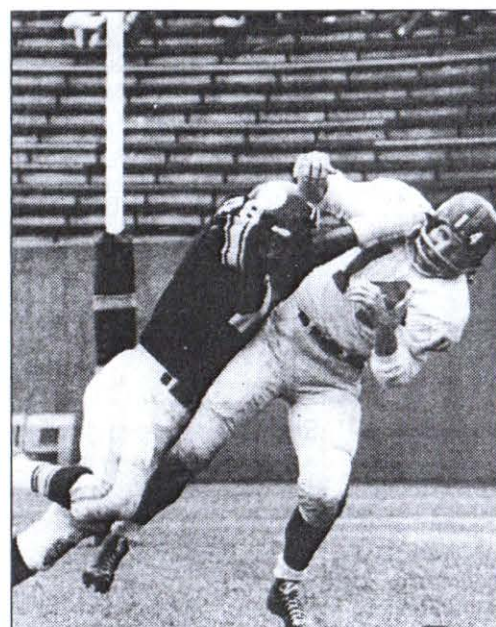
War II, it is his shot of Tittle that has received the most recognition.

Ironically, although he has been permanently linked to Tittle, as a result of the photograph, Mr. Berman has never spoken with the Hall of Fame quarterback.

"I have never heard from Tittle," Mr. Berman says. "He has used it and his daughter has written a book about it."

As for the attention he has received as a result of the photo, Mr. Berman says, "It is embarrassing."

"The picture got more attention than if it had gotten published."



Photos by Morris Berman

The photo of Y.A. Tittle slumped to the Pitt Stadium turf is keeping Sun City resident Morris Berman in the forefront. The scene was set up by the smashing tackle of Pittsburgh defensive end John Baker. Mr. Berman will be featured on the HBO documentary, "Picture Perfect," on Jan. 21.



STEVE CHERNEK/DAILY NEWS-SUN FILE PHOTO

Morris Berman covers a golf tournament in Sun City in 1994. He will be featured in an HBO documentary debuting Monday.

HBO special zooms in on SC photographer

RICH BOLAS
DAILY NEWS-SUN

A Sun City man may become the biggest hit on HBO since "The Sopranos."

Retired photographer Morris Berman will be among those featured in "Picture Perfect: The Stories Behind the Greatest Photos in Sports," which will debut at 11 p.m. Jan. 21.

Berman took the 1964 photo of bloodied New York Giants quarterback Y.A. Tittle, a shot which has come to symbolize the aging warrior and now hangs in the NFL Hall of Fame in Canton, Ohio.

"I was just a photographer out doing my job," Berman said of the shot that has been featured in Sports Illustrated and garnered awards throughout the country. The photograph has even been exhibited in Japan.

See HBO special, A5

From A1

The HBO documentary will explore the enduring and remarkable influence of still photos on sports history. Among the classic moments will be Babe Ruth's last Yankee Stadium appearance, Ben Hogan's picture-perfect swing at the 1950 U.S. Open and boxer Cassius Clay standing defiantly over Sonny Liston in 1965.

"Morris Berman's picture is so famous, it was one of the first photos, if not the first photo, we picked," said Joe Lavine, the show's producer.

"I think the photo is the ultimate sign of defeat although I'm not so sure the photo would have been as famous if Tittle had been a young quarterback with a full head of hair."

Berman's famous photo almost never made it out of the newspaper darkroom.

The paper's sports editor rejected the Tittle shot and opted to use four other Berman pictures in the next day's edition.

Berman never received any recognition until entering the photo in a contest later that year.

"A lot of times you make your own luck to get the right shot and that 1964 game was kind of boring to that point

BERMAN MORRIS

with a lot of running plays," Berman recalled.

"So I decided to concentrate on this famous quarterback who had led the league in passing the previous year."

That decision put Berman in perfect position to capture Tittle kneeling on the ground, blood streaming down his forehead after a sack by Pittsburgh lineman John Baker.

While he gained fame and acclaim for the Tittle shot, Berman's other photos could serve as a timeline for great moments in Pittsburgh sports:

- The Sun City resident was at Forbes Field in 1960 when Bill Mazaroski's ninth-inning homer lifted the Pirates past the New York Yankees in Game 7 of the World Series.

- Berman covered the 1972 NFL playoff game that affectionately became known as the "Immaculate Reception." Franco Harris of the Steelers turned a deflected pass into a game-winning touchdown that lifted the Steelers to a 13-7 win over Oakland in the conference semifinals.

- The retired photographer covered three Super Bowls and was on hand when Hall of Famer Roberto Clemente got his 3,000th hit in 1971.

Unlike the Tittle shot, circumstances kept Berman

from getting history-making photos at the 1960 World Series or the famous 1972 NFL playoff game.

"When Mazaroski hit his home run, I was down by the Yankees dressing room waiting to get shots of New York winning the World Series," Berman recalled. "I scrambled up on the roof after the home run and got some good shots, but not the famous one of him rounding the bases."

In 1972, Berman was standing near the Pittsburgh bench looking to capture the team's heart-breaking loss to the Raiders in the first playoff game in Three Rivers Stadium.

Moments later, Harris' touchdown turned the playing field into bedlam and put Berman out of position.

"I raced 50 yards down the field because they were mobbing Franco in the end zone," Berman said. "I didn't get the catch."

Berman is one of the 10 photographers featured in the documentary, which includes nearly 300 photos.

"We knew we had some great photos and some great stories when we started this project," said Lavine, who interviewed Berman in his Sun City home last spring.

"The challenge for us was to take all those photos and weave one story out of it. With photographers like Morris, I think we've captured that."

Note: The documentary will also air at the following times on HBO: 5 p.m. Jan. 23; 9:15 a.m. and 9 p.m. on Jan. 25; and 4 p.m. on Jan. 29.

OVER

'Morris Berman's picture is so famous, it was one of the first photos, if not the first photo, we picked.' — Joe Lavine, producer of the HBO documentary, *'Picture Perfect: The Stories Behind the Greatest Photos in Sports'*

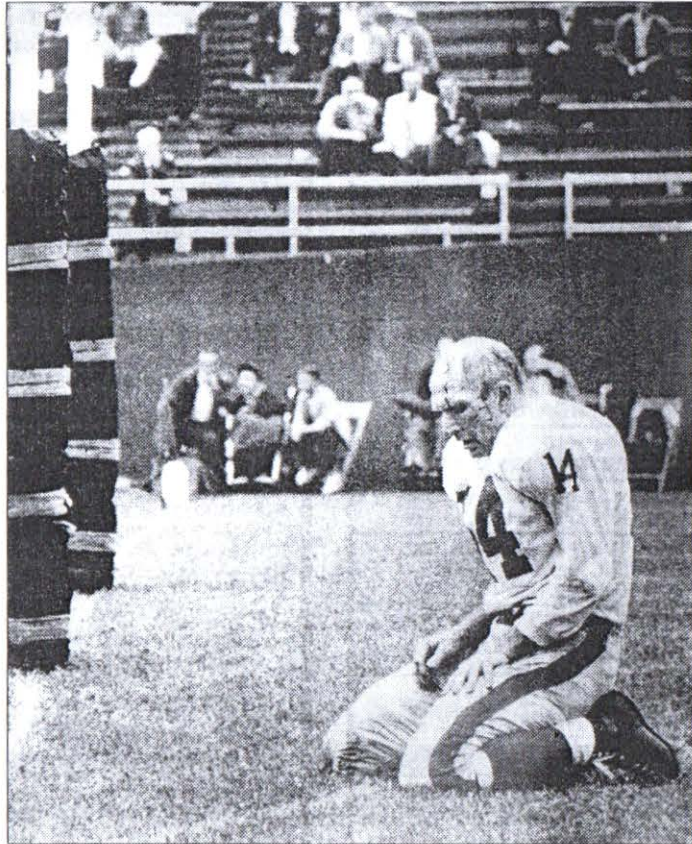


PHOTO COURTESY OF MORRIS BERMAN

Morris Berman took the 1964 photo of bloodied New York Giants quarterback Y.A. Tittle, a shot which has come to symbolize the aging warrior and now hangs in the NFL Hall of Fame in Canton, Ohio.



PHOTO COURTESY OF MORRIS BERMAN

Second baseman Bill Mazeroski, right, and Danny Murtaugh, manager, of the Pittsburgh Pirates, celebrate in the locker room after Mazeroski's home run won the 1960 World Series over the New York Yankees.

DAILY NEWS-SUN, Jan. 2, 1990

War shots

Photographer recalls mission behind camera

(First of two parts)

By CONNIE STEELE
Daily News-Sun staff

SUN CITY — Through the advancement of color film, World War II became the first war to be widely recorded in color.

And only four U.S. Army photographers were entrusted with the experimental new film in Europe, said one of the four, Morris Berman of Sun City.

Berman's prints and transparencies form a montage of war in all its grisly and authentic hues. They portray the resumption of life. And they freeze for posterity the cold, mud, blood, bursting shells, the wounded and the dead.

Unlike standard wartime exposures, scenes shot in color were sent directly to the Pentagon for developing by East-See Shooting, A3



Photo supplied by Morris Berman

BREAK FROM WAR — Morris Berman, war photographer, thumbs his nose at a bust of Italian Prime Minister Benito Mussolini somewhere near Anzio, Italy, during the U.S. 5th Army's fight to liberate the country from Axis control.

Shooting film instead of bullets

—From Al
man Kodak, originator of the film.

Periodically, couriers would go to the front, pick up the rare rolls of film, and ship them to the United States. After being developed and printed, the Pentagon would screen transparencies and distribute certain images to magazines and newspapers capable of printing in color.

Publications had 10 days to accept or reject the prints, said Berman in his recollections of the war. National Geographic, Pageant and Popular Photography were among the magazines publishing Berman's prints.

From 1943 to 1945, the photographer from the Pittsburgh Sun Telegraph tracked the 5th Army from Algiers, to Naples, north through the Italian boot, to Milan.

Berman called his move from

newsroom to battlefield as "a baptism of fire I shall never forget," in a written description of his wartime memories.

"I roamed around the different combat outfits with a driver and Jeep loaded with camera gear."

Except for "a handful of shrapnel," for which he earned the Purple Heart, Berman escaped injury "time and time again."

To keep account of their whereabouts, the roving photographers were technically attached to a combat unit. But the four photographers worked on direct assignment from the Pentagon's Army Pictorial Service.

Using color film for 35 mm, 4X5 and 8X10 cameras, Berman shot Mediterranean Theater Operations of the U.S. 5th Army, commanded by Gen. Mark W. Clark.

His shots document the Italian campaign, one of the bloodiest and most decisive campaigns of the war.

Before that campaign was launched, Allied and U.S. soldiers fought in North Africa until its fall in May 1943. Under the command of Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower, they fought against the troops of German Field Marshal Erwin Rommel, who had been dubbed the Desert Fox. Rommel and his Afrika Korps made one of the longest retreats in history.

Berman caught on film the aftermath of German defeat in North Africa, the German retreat out of Italy, liberation of Italy and partisan retaliation against Italian leader Benito Mussolini and his "black shirts."

Only months after the British 8th Army, the Free French and the U.S. 5th Army had routed

German and Italian forces from North Africa, Pfc. Berman rode a Liberty ship to Algiers, capital of Algeria.

He arrived in time for mop-up operations, and the assault of Italy.

On the eve of the invasion of Italy, finding transportation for his crates of equipment and film posed Berman's greatest problem.

As a war photographer operating under Pentagon control, Berman wrote his own orders. His set up had advantages and disadvantages.

The advantage was that he could free float among units to gain the best photographic opportunities.

The disadvantage was that he often was on his own as he now was in attempting to hook up with Allied troops now fighting in Italy.

He finally joined them north of Caserta on the Volturno River.

That was where war began to teach him its lessons.

He discovered that frontline warfare doesn't discriminate among soldiers, photographers or civilians. Its lethal swath cut down all equally.

Two photographer friends died somewhere in the Po Valley of the Appennine Mountains when retreating German forces bombed their quarters. One was to have gone home shortly.

And Berman himself had been talked into joining his friends in their comfortable house the next morning.

The war taught Berman that mob hysteria produces ugly and brutal results.

After Mussolini, his mistress, Claretta Petacci, and members of his provisional government had been executed by partisans, the bodies were intercepted before being surrendered to Gen. Mark Clark, who at that point was the 5th Army commander.

"The bodies were strung up by the feet, like hogs, in disgrace. It was scary. The piazza (in Milan) was full of cheering Italians," Berman said in his recollections.



Photo by Morris Berman

PARTISAN PRIDE — Three Italian partisans were photographed somewhere in Milan. Partisan forces fought against Fascist leader Benito Mussolini. They caught up with Mussolini north of Milan, where they executed him.



Photo by Morris Berman

LEFT HOMELESS — World War II photographer Morris Berman made the image of this Italian family sometime in 1944 during the drive to free the nation from Axis control. The family members watch and wait amid the rubble of their house as soldiers of first one army and then another fight through their town.

A4* Community Wednesday, July 25, 1990 Daily News-Sun, Sun City, Ariz.

Press group honors local photographer

SUN CITY — The National Press Photographers Association at its recent convention honored photojournalist Morris Berman of Sun City.

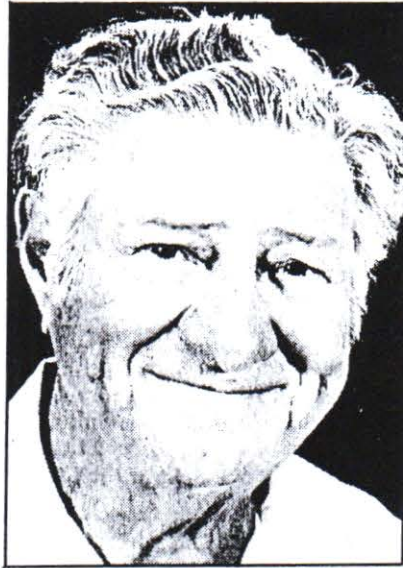
An award given to individuals or groups for contributions to photojournalism has been renamed in his honor as the Morris Berman Citation.

Berman has been a member of the organization since it was founded and has attended every convention since 1946 through the most recent meeting in Orange, Calif. He served as national secretary from 1958 to 1960, vice president in 1972 and

president in 1973. The group now has a membership of 10,416.

His citation notes attendance at all conventions; his role as president of the Pittsburgh Press Photographers Association and his previous duties in the NPPA; earlier awards he has earned; the fact that he "is a very special person to NPPA and has served its goals and the interests of photojournalism and continues to do so as its Resolutions Chairman."

Berman frequently contributes photos to Northwest Valley newspapers, including the Daily News-Sun, and magazines.



Daily News-Sun

MORRIS BERMAN — An award in his name will be given to outstanding photojournalists.

BERMAN, MORRIS

Berman receives achievement award

SUN CITY — Retired news-photographer Morris Berman received the first Distinguished Achievement Award Thursday from the Walter Cronkite School of Journalism and Telecommunication at Arizona State University.

The award honors his unselfish dedication as a photojournalism 'visiting lecturer' since 1971. It was presented at a Cronkite School Spring Banquet at the Mission Palms Hotel.

"Your lectures have been the highlight of my Journalism 351 classes. You always gave an informative and inspiring lecture on the history of photojournalism. You brought the profession alive with your experiences and photos as a great news photographer 'on the street' for over 50 years," writes Frank Hoy, associate professor of photojournalism.

In addition he was cited for 'gentlemanly and warmly personal demeanor which showed students why he has been a



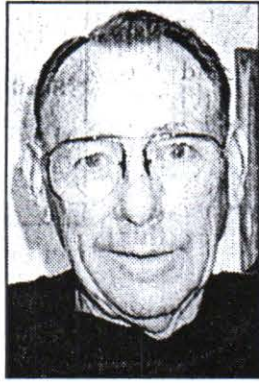
MORRIS BERMAN — Photographer honored.

leader in the profession during his career."

"The students always have nothing but high praise for your lessons — an A ... We are proud to honor you as a teacher who follows his own advice: to give back something to the profession of photojournalism."

BERMAN, MORRIS

DOERS PROFILE

**George
Berringer**

- Vita:** 20-year career in the U.S. Navy and 27-year career as computer technician for IBM.
- Hometown:** Chicago
- Family:** Wife, Edie; two children; five grandchildren.
- Inspiration:** My aunt Ethel. She taught me to be self-reliant. She gave me my self-esteem.
- Self-portrait:** "I'm a doer. Give me a job and I'll get it done."
- Greatest feat:** "Living a good life and helping people is all I want to do, really. I have no great aspirations to become a millionaire."

IBM retiree connects to food bank

By J.J. McCORMACK
Senior staff writer

It says right on George Berringer's shirt sleeve what his job title is: "Computer wizard."

But people who work with Berringer at Westside Food Bank have come up with a few different titles: Lifesaver, troubleshooter, devoted and reliable.

"He's one of our best friends," said Pat Andrew, the food bank's volunteer coordinator.

Berringer has been troubleshooting computer problems and solving them at Westside Food Bank since 1989, or since his wife, Edie, talked him into donating some volunteer time there.

"She raved about how great everyone here is," he said. "And they are. This is one of the best places to volunteer that I know of."

Although he is basically an on-call volunteer, Berringer spends three to five mornings a week at the food bank or one of its satellite facilities, keeping the Surprise-based agency's computers in working order.

"Whenever they need me. Anytime they call, I come," he said.

Daily News-Sun

Monday, July 1, 1996

Sharing fix-it time with Berringer at the food bank are Sandy Weiss and Bernie Goodwin.

After a 20-year career in the U.S. Navy, including a German-Submarine hunting tour in the Atlantic Ocean during World War II, Berringer fixed computers for a living for IBM, retiring in 1987. He planned to spend a lot of time on the golf course when he retired. He still gets some rounds in occasionally, but his duties at the food bank come first.

When Berringer started volunteering at the food bank, there were four computers on line. Today, 40 computers are in use in the Surprise headquarters and Phoenix warehouse.

Berringer never runs out of computer work to do. There are always computers to install, or de-install. There are new operating systems and software to figure out.

"I could be here eight hours a day," he said.

When he's not busy at the food bank, Berringer will lend his skills to other non-profit organizations such as Centro Adelante Campesino, a social-service agency for migrant families.

However, the food bank is the beneficiary of most of Berringer's time and talent and will be for some time.

Berringer said he appreciates the way food bank staffers treat volunteers — "like real people, not just like somebody to do work."

He often finds himself promoting the mission of the food bank, either in his capacity as a volunteer or as a Sun City retiree.

A former chairman of the Italian-American Bilingual Club, Berringer is helping plan an Italian Fiesta in the fall at the Sun Bowl. At his urging, planners agreed to donate half of the proceeds to the food bank.

"The people that come here and are serviced by this organization really need help," he said.

Berringer and his wife are active members of Willowbrook United Methodist Church.

Berringer, George